

# THE GUIDER

VOL. XXXII. No. 5  
CONTENTS

French Scouting During the War, by M. Beley ..	73
Sea Rangers make History, by Dame Katharine Purse ..	74-76
Camp Fire Songs: Some suggestions by Mary Chater ..	77
Empty, Wide Guiding ..	78-80
<b>THE TRAINING SUPPLEMENT</b>	
Banners of a Cause or King .. Health ..	81
On Penmanship ..	82-83
Colour and Line Work ..	83
Walking Tours ..	84
The Red Light ..	85
Making up Ceremonies with the Pack ..	85-86



CONTENTS

The Relationship between the Cadet and Ranger Branches ..	86
International Training Week-End ..	86-87
The Ranger Company, by Greta Collyns ..	88-89
Where to Train ..	89
For Commissioners: Spoons or Spades ..	90-91
The Value of Nature Study, by William Aspden, F.Z.S. ..	91
How Do We Know ..	92
Beastie Biographies, by Phyllis Bond ..	93-94
G.I.S. News ..	95
Headquarters Notices ..	95-96
Appointments and Resignations ..	

MAY, 1945

## FRENCH SCOUTING DURING THE WAR

by

M. BELEY

International Commissioner F.F.E.

Last month, on this page, we were able to print one of the photographs of French Guides taken during the occupation. Since then Mademoiselle Beley has been a very welcome guest at Headquarters and it will not be difficult for GUIDER Readers to imagine the greeting she received when she entered the restaurant on her arrival here.

During her stay in this country Mademoiselle Beley went to Foxlease and came to the reception held at Headquarters by Monsieur Renou in honour of the Chief Guide, on the eve of her departure for liberated Europe, where she is visiting Scouts and Guides.

Mademoiselle Beley brought such interesting news of French Guiding that we persuaded her to write an article for THE GUIDER. This she has done, despite the shortness of her visit to us, and we know that all our readers will welcome this first-hand message from France.

When the Chief left for France, Mademoiselle Beley accompanied her and they took with them greeting from British Guides to all their sisters who have been so much in our thoughts throughout the long years of separation during which our faith in French Guiding has never been shaken.

THE EDITOR.

**1939-40.** We were at war, but we were free. Scouters and Guiders, Scouts and Guides were doing their utmost to serve in the stations where evacuees flocked, in reception quarters, in child hostels.

Troops and companies of eastern towns and Paris found themselves suddenly reduced in number, whereas new troops and new companies appeared on the Atlantic coast and in the southern towns. All of them were doing their best to help the civilian population, and more especially the children.

**Summer, 1040.** After the invasion, the exodus towards the south, came the armistice. Commissioners and Scoutmasters returned from the war with a single desire, a single will: to work for their country, to help it to recover, to group distressed young men who had not had the time or the opportunity to fight. The girls shared the same desire. Many immediately set to work amongst the groups of unemployed girls. It was then that French Scouting was created, thus strongly uniting in one single federation the six French Associations:

- Eclaireurs Unionistes (Protestants)
- Eclaireurs de France (Non-confessional)  
(Having no religious denomination.—Ed.)
- Scouts de France (Roman Catholics)
- Eclaireurs Israélites
- Eclaireuses (Inter-confessional)
- Guides (Roman Catholic)

This Federation set to work immediately, and since then the associations have continually got closer together: unity in tests and badges, community in work for others, etc. A great number of children became Guides or Scouts, some in the wish to serve France, others through fear of seeing the creation of a "State Youth" on German lines. Actually,

during the course of the years 1942-43, a few attempts were made in favour of political movements more or less Nazi, but they always encountered a systematic opposition in the educational movements.

From 1942 more and more Skippers and Captains of Rovers and Rangers worked in the resistance movement. Everyone did as much as possible to assist Jewish Scouts and Guides, who were being persecuted more than ever. Even after the complete occupation of the country, French Scouting never ceased to develop freely in the Southern Zone. Whereas in the Northern Zone its story was very different. From September, 1940, uniforms, badges, and all the official activities were forced to disappear. However, the work continued in the dark. The religious associations gathered closer to their respective churches. Non-confessional Scouting developed, under the most varied assumed names, amongst school children and enrolled leaders amongst the teachers. Thanks to the unofficial help of all the friends of Scouting, camps never ceased to take place whether in the northern or in the southern zones, except during the summer of the liberation, when travelling became practically impossible.

Many things have been hard during those four years, Scoutmasters and Captains were deported; the wear and tear of tents, of material, of shoes, rendered camps and hikes more and more difficult, but, when we look back, we feel that the trial was beneficial to Scouting. Religious Scouting has deepened. The leaders have discovered the meaning and the value of their churches. Non-confessional Scouting has looked for and found new paths. It has organised trainings for monitors of holiday camps, thinking that it was an effective way of working for French children and at the same time a method of recruiting leaders. These trainings have developed all over France since its liberation. It has also created a new Movement for school children who do not or who cannot join Scouting. This work in common for the country has immensely contributed, in closely relating Scouters and Guiders and making French Scouting a reality.

For the past few months news is coming from Alsace, where life has been morally much harder during the war, than in the rest of the country. Men and boys over sixteen, have been taken to Germany, many of them forced to fight in German uniform; since May, 1944, the schools are closed and the children left to themselves have developed unruly habits. For a long time, after the departure of the enemy, people did not talk in the streets. And young children cannot speak French. However, Scouting is coming back to life in Strasbourg, Colmar, Mulhouse and in other towns.

And now! We know that we have in front of us a very great effort in education. We have come to love our country as never before, but the occupation has created bad habits. We must re-learn honesty, conscientiousness in the work . . . and also the joy of living. We have a great need for fresh air, for newness, for confidence, for friendship. Envious eyes looked upon me from all those whom I told: "I am going to England." They are awaiting the day when, they also, will be able to cross the Channel. They have the feeling of having led a narrowed and reduced existence, whereas free countries were living. They are expecting much from you and are ready in their turn to receive you as soon as possible . . . perhaps this summer!

# SEA RANGERS MAKE HISTORY

EARLY DAYS OF SEA RANGERS

by  
DAME KATHARINE FURSE]



*A hornpipe in the early days.*

**A**FTER the last war Lady Baden-Powell set out to secure leadership for the Girl Guides from the Women's Auxiliary Services, and, in 1919, she decided to form a special Sea Guide branch to attract ex-W.R.N.S. ranks and ratings.

Many of us were tired and needed a change before taking up active organisation of women again, but, in 1920 Mrs. Mark Kerr, who was actively furthering the idea of starting the new Sea branch, succeeded in getting Miss Veronica Erskine to head it.

Miss Erskine, who had been in the W.R.N.S. in Malta as a decoder, threw herself into the new work with her unbounded interest. All who remember her and her energetic and intelligent approach to life, will appreciate the fact that to her inspiration may be attributed much of the keenness of the first Sea Guides. Her really independent outlook easily furthered new ideas, which had to be the basis on which the new, un-stereotyped Sea Guide branch should be built, and she was quick to devise a suitable uniform and to institute tests and all that goes to the practice of new activities.

The first ship, the "Golden Hind," was launched after a special camp at Wisley in 1920, when Mrs. Mark Kerr was commandant and Miss Erskine her assistant. Another training camp took place at Rottingdean in July, 1921, when some Sussex Sea Rangers took part.

The first Sea Guide to be enrolled was Miss Constance Marks, who had also been in the W.R.N.S. in Malta.

The base of the "Golden Hind" was in Acacia Road, St. John's Wood, and served the purpose of a Cadet Company. Here Miss Erskine was able to contribute to the new branch the germ of the tradition which has inspired it ever since.

Later, in 1922, Lady Baden-Powell again asked me to take an active interest in the Sea Guides, with a view to bringing in more ex-members of the W.R.N.S. than were coming forward then, and by my request the Wren Association held an Extraordinary General Meeting at which the members agreed to promote the Sea Guide Movement by every means in their power.

A Cadet Company was officially formed with a view to training future Sea Guide Guideresses, Miss Laughton (now Dame Vera Laughton Matheson) being appointed Captain, with Miss Bull (now Mrs. Kemp, Miss Christine (now Mrs. F. R. Hall), Miss Gregson (now Mrs. Allison) and Miss McVittie Taylor (now Mrs. G. F. Morgan) as Patrol Leaders. On July 8th Lady Baden-Powell enrolled the company, which was mainly composed of Wrens, as the 2nd London Sea Guides (S.G.S. WREN). When Miss Laughton left the country to get married Miss d'Avigdor became Skipper.

During this time, though nominally Head of Sea Guides, I was earning my living in the tourist business abroad, and when, in addition, I was appointed Assistant Chief Commissioner to Lady Baden-Powell, it was impossible for me to devote enough time to the Sea Guides, so, in July

1923, Miss Berry d'Avigdor, who had helped to train ambulance drivers for the W.R.N.S., undertook the detail work of the branch, and her interest soon succeeded in getting many new ships launched, mainly with ex-W.R.N.S. Skippers, thereby maintaining our traditions.

It is impossible here to show the names of all the ships and their crews, and, for the time being, we have to be content with a mere outline of the development.

The first blue pamphlet *Sea Guides* was published in 1924. It embodied all we could compress into so small a volume of the sea traditions, which experience in the W.R.N.S. had convinced us would inspire the new service. Later there was some natural criticism to the effect that the pamphlet was not practical enough in detail. Soon it was superseded by *Sea Rangers*, a far more workman-like handbook, which must have done much to prepare Sea Rangers of the present day for their multifarious duties in war work.

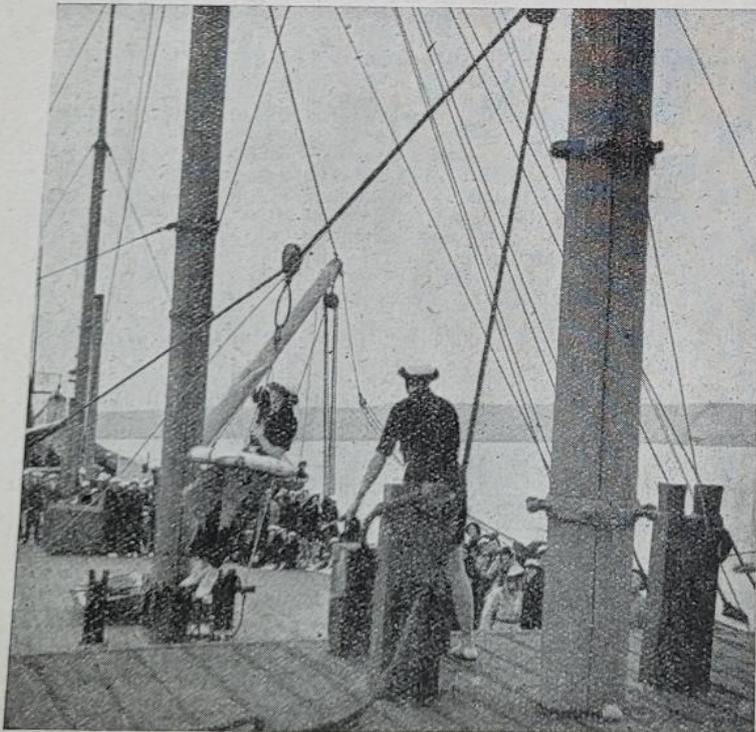
In the early days of the branch, however, we were all emerging from the darkness of that first World War. We needed some mystic expression of age-long tradition and romance. It may be permissible to say here and now that the same need may show itself again presently when this war ends, and people have leisure to relax again.

As time passed and the Girl Guides grew and developed, sundry changes had to be made in organisation.

In 1927, after one of those wonderful Scottish Conferences at Glencagles, when the subject had been freely discussed, it was decided by Headquarters that the three branches for older girls—Rangers, Sea Guides and Cadets—should be amalgamated into one, Sea Guides becoming Sea Rangers. To clear the decks for the change I melted away as Head of Sea Guides, and Miss d'Avigdor took over as Imperial Sea Ranger Pilot, under Miss Bewley, Imperial Commissioner for Rangers.

The first Sea Ranger Muster took place in 1928, at The Friars near Aylesford, when 250 met together.

From now on, the Sea Ranger Section grew steadily under Miss d'Avigdor, until September, 1936, when other work called her away, and Miss Anne Hopkins, Skipper of S.R.S. "Ostrich", Eastbourne, Sussex, took over.



*Sea Rangers Training Aboard "Implacable."*



Sea Ranger Princess Elizabeth, April, 1944.

Her first general command was at the Albert Hall, on October 3rd, 1936, when the World Chief Guide presented the cup to the winning crew of the All London Sea Ranger Regatta—an annual event in Regent's Park.

After the ceremony, quoting an account:—"Eight bells were struck in the Hall and Miss d'Avigdor, the outgoing Sea Ranger Commissioner, was piped over the side and her flag lowered. Sea Rangers then marched forward with the Sea Ranger Fleet Flag and hoisted it whilst Miss Anne Hopkins was piped aboard and introduced by the Chief Guide to 7,000 Guides."

And here I will pipe myself over the side and pass on the story to Miss Hopkins for her to continue. I have been out of British Guiding for so long a while, working with the World Association of Girl Guides and Girl Scouts, that I cannot describe all that has happened lately, but I know from reports how splendidly the Sea Rangers have served the country.

KATHARINE FURSE.

### SEA RANGER, 1936-1945

By ANNE HOPKINS, *Sea Ranger Pilot.*

1935. *The Association of Wiens.*—An important link always kept afloat by articles each year on Sea Rangers by the Sea Ranger Pilot.

November 14th, 1936.—The Sea Ranger Pilot responded to a toast "our guests," and spoke of the link between W.R.N.S. and Sea Rangers, which had existed for so long.

May 1st, 1937.—I enrolled as a Sea Ranger, Mrs. Janson Potts, Imperial Commissioner for Rangers, who afterwards did so much to help the Fleet, particularly the Thames crews.

May 8th.—London Sea Rangers organised a trip down the Thames aboard several steamers.

Sea Ranger handbook re written and published in a more comprehensive form under the title *Sea Sense*.

Coronation Rally at Wembley.—The London Sea Rangers, under their coxswain, Mrs. (now Dame Vera) Laughton Mathews, organised and performed the Sea Ranger episode—pirates aboard the "*Billy Ruffian*" being rescued by a breeches buoy fired and rigged by Sea Rangers.

1937.—August. I organised and took 270 Sea Rangers to "*Implacable*," a training ship which had fought at Trafalgar.

The Commander-in-Chief, Portsmouth, the Earl of Cork and Orrery, honoured the "Seas" by inspecting them aboard "*Implacable*."

Sea Rangers were also inspected by the Chief Guide.

A burgee was designed by the Sea Ranger Heraldry Adviser for the Sea Ranger Pilot and permission has now been given for all Sea Ranger Crews to make them.

1938.—Film taken of Sea Rangers in training on "*Implacable*," called "*A Day at Sea*."

November 28th.—"*Implacable*" ward-room staff re-union dinner, Ladies Carlton Club.

During the spring all the Thames Sea Ranger Crews gathered at Kingston for a regatta and an illuminated boat procession, Mrs. Janson Potts and I being rowed down the river by the winning crews in a procession of illuminated boats.

June 21st, 1939.—Sea Rangers in training in "*Implacable*," sent a loyal greeting to H.M. the Queen on their Majesties' return from Canada, and received the following reply:—  
"TO THE SEA RANGER ANCHORAGE, SOUTHAMPTON WATER.  
"I am commanded by the Queen to thank the 150 Sea Rangers for their kindness in sending Her Majesty their greetings.

KATHERINE SEYMOUR,  
"Lady in Waiting."

The 150 Sea Rangers then went to Southampton in a specially chartered steamer in my charge, to join in the great welcome to their Majesties. On the way they passed *H.M.S. Kempenfelt*, on board which were T.R.H. Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret. The Sea Rangers gave three cheers and dipped their World Flag and manned ship after cheering incessantly, piping madly and even tugging on the ship's whistle.

The Sea Ranger Fleet was honoured by the appointment of Mrs. Laughton Mathews as Director of the W.R.N.S., as she has always been a great favourite and a tower of strength to London "Seas."

In September, 1939, war broke out and Sea Rangers, who were of an eligible age, rallied into the W.R.N.S., and put into practise all their training and loyalty, over 1,000 having been training aboard "*Implacable*."

In April, 1942, I became Commissioner for Rangers, but still retained the honorary title of "Pilot." In August the Sea Ranger Fleet was rearranged into four Fleets, England, Scotland, Wales and Ulster, with Miss Sylvia Clarke of Torquay, Devon, as England's Sea Ranger Commissioner.

The interest in W.R.N.S. and the increased training that was brought about by Miss Clarke obtaining the first Ranger Blue Cord Diploma with a Sea Ranger endorsement, and the gaining of several Sea Ranger Headquarters Instructor Certificates, caused Sea Ranger training to go ahead and the numbers to increase considerably.

1943.—In March, H.R.H. Princess Elizabeth joined S.R.S. *President III*, and was enrolled by me as a Sea Ranger. H.M. the Queen and Princess Margaret were both present, and a number of other Sea Rangers were also enrolled.

After the ceremony the Ranger and Sea Ranger film "*For this our Heritage*," in which the Queen showed great interest, was shown.



The Modern Sea Ranger.

Princess Elizabeth sent the following telegram to the Chief Commissioner, Lady Somers, in response to a message of congratulation:—

"I am deeply touched by your telegram of welcome. Please thank all Rangers, Guides and Brownies for their loyal greetings and tell them how glad and proud I am to be a Sea Ranger.—ELIZABETH."

Whitsun.—London "Seas" took part in the Trafalgar Square Salvage Drive Display.

August.—Sea Ranger Guiders in charge of Miss Clarke and I, went to the Outward Bound Sea School, Aberdovey, for a training in seamanship, given by Merchant Navy officers. This training included sailing before the mast in a 60-ton schooner.

1944. April 21st.—H.R.H. Princess Elizabeth came of age and Bernard Partridge drew a cartoon of her in *Punch* which endorsed the feeling of the Sea Ranger Fleet, a drawing of Queen Elizabeth and Princess Elizabeth, in her Sea Ranger uniform, called "Princess and Queen—There lies your heritage."

April 10th-19th.—The Sea Rangers were invited to take part in the Sea Scout Exhibition held in London, and had a stall depicting their work. H.R.H. Princess Elizabeth visited the Exhibition and passed through a Guard of Honour of Sea Scouts and Sea Rangers. Later in the same week the Sea Rangers joined in a regatta off the Sea Scout ship "Discovery," and had an inter-county race, won by West Surrey. On the Sunday the Sea Rangers marched behind the Sea Scouts from a Service in St. Martin s-in-the-Field.

1945.—Sea Rangers grateful for the co-operation with Sea Scouts and Sea Cadets and for help in instruction.

Silver Jubilee Year—numbers up. Crews as keen as ever, hoping for the peace years when the beaches and waters will be freed for boating, and joining together to celebrate their Silver Jubilee.

STATISTICS FOR GREAT BRITAIN FROM 1920 TO 1944.

1920	No figures given	1933	1,197 Sea Rangers
1921	" "	1934	1,357 " "
1922	161 Sea Guides	1935	1,267 " "
1923	242 " "	1936	1,491 " "
1924	466 " "	1937	1,728 " "
1925	708 " "	1938	2,099 " "
1926	813 " "	1939	No census taken
1927	937 " "	1940	" "
1928	924 Sea Rangers	1941	1,600 Sea Rangers
1929	1,048 " "	1942	No census taken
1930	1,087 " "	1943	4,997 Sea Rangers
1931	1,171 " "	1944	6,317 " "
1932	1,086 " "		

MESSAGE FROM LADY LEESE

The wife of the Commander of the Allied Land Forces in South-East Asia.

When the bells of victory ring on this side of the World, we shall be thinking very specially of those Forces still fighting in the Far Eastern theatre of war, winning for us the ultimate peace.

Never have there been troops with better morale than those of the Allied Armies now serving in Burma. Victoriously they advance, defeating the Japanese despite the difficulties of this vast, hot country with its lack of roads, its dense jungles, its mountains and rivers, its period of great rains, and its diseases. The men of these Forces, who come from many nations—Indians, British, Americans, Chinese, Burmese and Africans—are fighting for the peace of the world against a bitter, cruel and savage foe.

The British are naturally our responsibility, and they, because they love their home for which they are fighting, look back here to see what people are doing and thinking of life in general, and of their campaign in particular, and of what will happen after the war. These men above all want to keep in touch with home.

This is where we can help by sending some link with Britain and ourselves. Sending picture papers is one way of doing this. Or sending the local paper. Imagine someone picking up the paper he has read all his life—the Blankshire Post, and seeing it comes from the Guides of Blankshire, with all the news of what is really home, even to the very local advertisements. These papers will either be forwarded to the Clubs and Canteens in the forward areas, or to some unit from that part of the world from which the papers come.

Cigarettes are also very important and wonderful gifts to receive. What man doesn't feel better for a good smoke? Cigarettes can be ordered at any shop which has an export licence, and can be packed and sent duty free. When these arrive at my husband's H.Q. they will be forwarded at once to the men in the front line.

There is yet another way of helping make life possible for the troops in Burma. Men and women from many voluntary Societies have gone out to run canteens and clubs in the forward areas, and Leave and Rest camps at the Bases. Now you could adopt one of these clubs if you were interested; or you could send money to help furnish it, to make it really attractive and more like home; or you could send money for games and books. Whatever you send, you will know it is being used, and appreciated beyond the possibility of understanding. Only those

who have had to spend long years away from home, and all they love can realise that the separation is only to be endured by knowing that they are remembered, and that what they are accomplishing is worth while. Let us show how proud we are of them and that they are not and never can be forgotten.

Note from the Chief Commissioner.

I feel sure that there will be a generous desire to respond to the suggestions contained in this letter.

The idea of sending local papers seems an excellent and practical way in which an organisation such as ours could help. Would it be possible for Courts of Honour to discuss the idea and see if they could ensure that at least one copy of every paper published in their area was sent overseas.

For purposes of record only—could a postcard be sent to H.Q. addressed: The General Secretary, The Girl Guides Association, 17, 19, Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W.1, to let us know anything arranged—(no acknowledgment possible I'm afraid).

All cigarettes and papers to be addressed to: Lt.-Gen. Sir Oliver Leese, K.C.B., T.A.C. H.Q., Allied Land Forces, South-East Asia.

All cheques to be made payable to: Commander-in-Chief's Welfare Account, and sent to: Lt.-Col. U. Verney, M.A. to C.-in-C., T.A.C. H.Q.

Any idea of adoption write: Lady Leese, 97, Cadogan Gardens, London, S.W.3.



COMPETITIONS FOR LONE RANGERS AND LONE GUIDES

In the following competitions, Guiders may help with advice, but the pages should be the unaided work of the Rangers and Guides. Both competitions will run from August 1st, 1945 to January 31st, 1946. Entries must reach the Commissioner for Lones before February 12th, 1946.

LONE RANGERS

"I SHOW YOU MY DISTRICT"

This is an individual competition open to every Lone Ranger, but should be so arranged that it can form part of a Company Letter, which may be sent overseas. It is intended to be a record, in the shape of an illustrated diary, of the Ranger's home locality, showing how we live, work, play and fit into the county. This may include some account of local customs, songs, fauna, flora, administration.

LONE GUIDES

"A GOOD TURN TO POST GUIDES"

This entails Nature observation pages based on Nature for the Second Class Test, and suitable for inclusion in Post Letters. There should be two pages for each of the six months. The competition is a Company effort, in which every member is expected to take part. Patrols might undertake a page.

Remember that Post Guides can rarely get about, Lones must, in this case, be their eyes, ears and noses; and the pages must be graphic.

REVIEW

*These Our Children.* By Anne Foster. (Blandford Press. Price 6/-) Miss Foster brought a fresh and alert mind to the work of club leadership in an industrial town, and in her book she seeks to show where Club life succeeds and where it fails. And because youth presents similar problems (though differing in degree) in clubhouses and company, this account of two years' stewardship may prove helpful to Guiders and Ranger Guiders. The author finds in the boys and girls among whom she works "love, consideration and humour—solid foundations beneath the veneer of modern life," but "it is hopeless," she says, "to offer a cinema education in the realm of the imagination, and narrow, pitifully old-fashioned mediums in the world of reality." In recounting the difficulties that cropped up and the steps she took to solve them Miss Foster has trenchant things to say about social conditions, and puts out challenging suggestions for their betterment—the results of musings on precious days of freedom when "if the sun shines" she responds to "the lure of the Derbyshire hills," or climbs the moors to find "the massed beauty of the vale of rhododendrons and azaleas near Goyt Bridge," or takes her cycle "if the day be grey and soft" and turns "westward through the winding Cheshire lanes, passing farmhouses and barn-turms "westward through the winding Cheshire lanes, passing farmhouses and barn-turms limned by Tunncliffe." It is not surprising that she would like to have "lessons in beauty" included in educational curricula, or that she gives the warning that "unless we are going to have a national policy for the spiritual feeding of our race as clearly defined as our excellent planning for the appeasement of material hunger, we shall produce an unbalanced nation."

HAPPY FAMILIES

Key to drawing appearing on page 92:—

1. Chief's Diploma'd Guider.
2. Diploma'd Guider. (Colour of cords depend on Diploma combination of Diplomas held.)
3. Camp Adviser.
4. Headquarters Instructor.

# CAMP FIRE SONGS

## SOME SUGGESTIONS

by  
Mary Chater

In my first article on this subject, published in the October *Gumra*, I made a general survey of the characteristic material available for camp fire programmes. It is easy to run light-heartedly over a wide range of possibilities, and yet to leave a blank in the mind of the average hard-worked Guider who has neither the time nor the musical training and experience necessary to experiment for herself in the choice of songs. The question is often asked: "What are the best songs to sing; will you give us some definite examples?"

It is with this question in mind that I propose to give a rough analysis of some of the songs in our best-known Guide song-books, trying to indicate what are their special merits, and to what circumstances and capacities they are most suited.

They can be taken under the headings of my previous article—rounds, descants, folk-songs of all kinds, and jingles, and we can look for them in our two best-known collections, the *Kent Song Book* (of which most people possess a copy, though it is at present out of print) and the *Camp Fire Songs*. These leaflets have just been re-published in one book, price 1/-, bound in a distinctive cover with a coloured design, and can still be bought in separate sections at 3d. to 6d. each. I will refer to the two books as K.S.B. and C.F.S.

Looking first for rounds, we find among the easiest, "Oh how lovely" (C.F.S.) which is first-rate for beauty and control of tone, "Music shall live" (C.F.S.) a rousing, noble tune, and for agility of words and lively rhythm, "Grasshoppers Three" (C.F.S.).

For those who can attempt something a little more difficult, there is the effective Hungarian Round (K.S.B.) which gives such a good musical return for a little time and trouble (don't take it fast), "Call John the Boatman" (K.S.B.), a bit over-worked perhaps but very melodious, and "Let's have a Peel" (C.F.S.) a splendid round for a good number of singers, with the clash and swing of bells in its course.

For advanced singers or for festivals where several companies are gathered together, I recommend "Summer is a-coming in"—this lovely tune is historically famous and should be treated as one of our most valued possessions. It gains immensely in stability, I find, if the "pes" or ground is sung by two alto voices an octave higher, no basses being available. (The "pes" is given in *Oxford Song Book*, Vol. 2.) "Bubbling and Splashing" (C.F.S.) is a good Purcell round, though not so good as "Boldly with Mettle," by Dr. Blow, or so amusing as Purcell's own "Fie now prithee John," both of which are in the *Novello School Round books*. (The best words to the latter are in the *Oxford Song Book*, Vol. 2.)

Then for descants—"Golden Slumbers" (C.F.S.) and "Robin's Last Will" (K.S.B.) are both beautifully simple and effective. They give a quiet atmosphere to the gentle tunes, without overwhelming them. There are good descants of a more elaborate type to "Drink to me Only" (C.F.S.) and "Ye Banks and Braes" (K.S.B.).

Of 2-part songs, apart from these, there is a very great lack. Judging by the well-deserved popularity of "The Village Dance" (or "Lanterns Gleam") (K.S.B.) there is a real need for songs of this type, where the parts are contrasted in melody and rhythm, and both are of equal compass and interest. The majority of 2-part songs demand a piano accompaniment, and in the case of well-known tunes "arranged" the second voice is too often required to scream a very high descant which obscures the melody, or to shuffle drearily from semitone to semitone, singing a so-called alto part which is too dull to stay in anyone's mind for more than five minutes. Before long, I hope, a book will be produced, of traditional tunes with a single added part which aims at being interesting enough to learn and remember, and simple enough to leave the tune unimpaired.

Next come folk-songs; first, those that are sung for the beauty of their melody alone, and then those that lend themselves to action, dramatization, mime, and solo and chorus treatment. Among the first I would give high place to many of the Celtic songs, such as "Ca, the Ewes" (C.F.S.), "Ye Banks and Braes" (K.S.B.), "Dream Angus" (K.S.B.), if all these are sung with simplicity and a sense of rhythm, and not brought to a standstill by being choked with sentiment. "Autumn Song" (K.S.B.) is typical English, and has an irresistible charm of its own. "Hiawatha" (K.S.B.) though not traditional, is very much like a folk-song in character, with its outdoor words and its appealing melody. The echo, which is so attractive when sung lightly and smoothly, sometimes proves the undoing of a small company of voices, and it can always be omitted if necessary.

Songs for action are more easily recognised. "When Johnny comes marching home" (C.F.S.) can be marched, as well as sung; "Mistah Rabbit" and "Chusti Tidli" for action, and "Donkey Riding" and "A Roving" as choruses (all C.F.S.) are well known, and the list could be prolonged very considerably, even without going beyond the books I have named.

Songs for mime, and dramatic rendering, can be discovered by those who are not trained as musicians, while the "Jingles" will be found wherever campers camp, or trainers train. In conclusion, I would draw everyone's attention once more to the collections of National Songs reprinted from the *Gumra* in 2d. leaflets. They form a good representative collection, characterisation of the countries from which they come and they lend themselves easily to varied treatment.

I have not attempted to make an exhaustive selection in this article: all I have tried to do, is to throw a spot-light on a few of the songs which are most easily accessible to everybody, in the hope that, having had their attention drawn to them, more Guiders will be encouraged to explore the musical resources of our best camp fire songs.

### A HOUSE VESPER

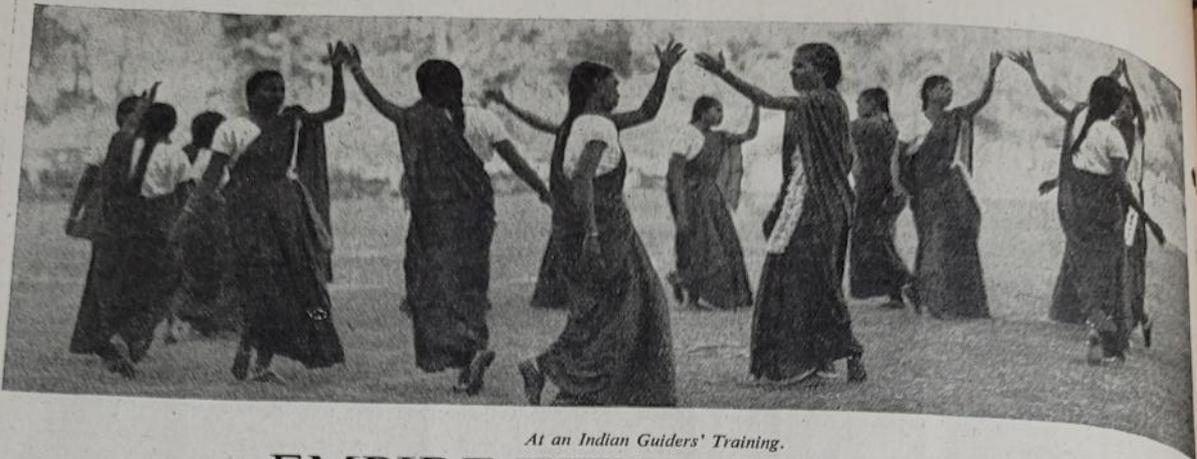
Words and music by Mary Chater.

At a steady pace.

$\text{♩} = \text{about } 80.$

The musical score is written for two voices (Soprano and Alto) and piano accompaniment. It consists of two systems of music. The first system contains the first two lines of the song, and the second system contains the last two lines. The lyrics are: "Visit, O Lord, this house And all who dwell there. In: From harm and danger keep us safe. Our spir-its pure from sin, To glor-i-ty Thy Name this night. Be fore the day be-gin." The score includes dynamic markings such as *p*, *cresc*, *mf*, and *dim*. The piano part features chords and arpeggiated figures. The piece concludes with a double bar line and the initials "M C G" and the date "3. 11. 44."

N.B.—The third part is optional and should only be sung by a contralto voice.



At an Indian Guiders' Training.

## EMPIRE-WIDE GUIDING

### IN INDIA

I have come back from India after twenty years, and I have been Guiding all the time. I wish I could show you a coloured film of Indian Guiding as I have seen it. It is full of colour and outdoor scenes, with the hot sun and the smell of jasmine and the feel of thorns pricking bare feet.

Here is a scene in Madras Cathedral. The church is full of Guides with their smooth, dark heads and blue and white uniform. The colour parties are advancing one after another, Anglo-Indians in European uniform, and Indians in saris, treading silently with bare feet. Hymns rise and the girls lose the time and race ahead of the organ in their eagerness "To be a pilgrim."

Or it is an enrolment by moonlight. Two companies of cadets are assembled in the soft Indian night air as a brilliant moon climbs above the banian tree. White blouses gleam on the shoulders not covered by the sari. Girl after girl walks forward silently and the only sound is the murmur of the Tamil enrolment and the click of bangles as the company salute each newly enrolled cadet.

Here is an early morning scene by the Adyar River. Patrols are busy round fires, each under an old mango tree. It is a breakfast hike and the sun shines on the smoke rising up through the mango leaves and the busy blue figures enjoying themselves over their frying. Some chop onions, some stir flour and raisins or fry turnovers, savoury balls and other delicacies. Guiders, meanwhile seize the golden hour for bird study, while kingfishers hover and dart over the river and bulbuls, aoras and sunbirds flit through the bushes. Cooking done, the results are eaten with relish, and then plantain skins must be buried, not thrown into the bushes, and all traces of fires removed and the jungle returned to its pristine innocence.

I can recall another long hot day. An Indian Guider and I have come to Chingleput to take a day's training. This is held in the "clean school," just outside the Leper Settlement, and the wife of the superintendent, who is Captain of the Leper Company, is our hostess. About twenty Guiders have gathered, including several Wisebirds. We do games and Bluebird ceremonial, Second Class work and whatever is needed. All join together at mid-day in a meal of curry and rice eaten with the fingers, and during the hot afternoon I remember holding forth in Tamil on the History of Guiding, and then my companion gave some very practical hints on company management and we had group discussion. Training days on the plains always have to be planned to make good use of the cool of the early morning and late afternoon, while the hot part of the day is filled with quiet activities or rest.

India is a great place for nature observation. Hoopoes, kingfishers and orioles obligingly linger to be identified. Locusts, stick-insects, red velvet insects, "domino beetles," spiders and ants abound. Lizards go hunting for flies on the walls, blood-suckers bury their eggs in the sand. I

even knew a Guider who had watched a crocodile's eggs hatch in the sand and discovered "by her own unaided observation" that the croc did not hatch her own eggs by sitting on them, as she had previously supposed.

Indian girls have much to learn from Guiding. They come from a background where the family is everything, the individual merely a unit in the whole. Saris, jewels, possessions are often family property, used by individuals. Marriages are arranged by the family, the young bride goes from being a unit in her father's house to be a unit in the family of her husband's parents. In Old India, girlhood hardly exists, a girl jumps from childhood to womanhood and schooling has been considered unnecessary. A woman's place was the kitchen and her interests cooking, babies, jewels and religion. Women were not supposed ever to laugh or smile. When nowadays we see girls at school, busy doing their Second Class or when we talk with Guiders at a training, keen, competent and alert, ready to read books and take responsibility like any English Guider, we are in danger of forgetting their background. There are the grannies and aunts, the neighbours who have not had education, the ties of custom in the background, the arranged marriage that may be announced next month. Our sympathy should go out to these Indian Guiders, treading the pioneer road to individuality, personal responsibility, education and professional training. The discipline of professional work, the responsibility of running a home with her husband away from the family, the call to bring up children intelligently and to fulfil the duties of a woman citizen, these confront the girl who goes



Eskimo Brownies in N.W. Canada.

May, 1945/

to school in the New India, and Guiding must help her to meet them.

A. S. HELLER,  
Local Adviser, Madras.

### A GUIDERS' CAMP IN NORTHERN RHODESIA

Preparing for our first Guiders' Camp caused both a thrill and a stir. The chosen camp site was at Chalambana, 35 miles from Lusaka, the capital of North Rhodesia. To the majority of Guiders it meant a visit to pastures new. The distances we had to travel ranged from 35 to 700 miles, which took from one day to two weeks. Some travelled by air, rail and lorry, others by lorry, rail and lorry. At Chalambana we met as strangers, lived together as sisters and parted as friends, realising afresh the bond of unity in the Guide Movement.

We had a grand open space for our camp, which was cleared for us by the Chalambana Scouts. They erected wig-wams, pitched tents and made themselves generally useful. Everyone had at least a covering over head with plenty of fresh air circulating all round. Fortunately, the breezes weren't too chilly, although tell it not, some indulged in hot water bottles.

Ours was a mixed camp with a successful blending of age and beauty and culture in the races represented.

There were 40 African Guiders, one the future Queen of Barotseland, 3 Poles and 17 consisting of English, Scottish, South African, and one of Italian descent though born in Rhodesia. There were 2 N. Rhodesian Cubs, 2 Scouts, 2 Brownies and 1 Guide. No inferior or superior complexes were apparent.

In talks, discussions, demonstrations and social intercourse many new ideas were revealed. The back-wooders, who had arrived feeling country cousinish and very rusty were soon put at ease. They felt amply repaid for the long and expensive journey.

Each morning at 7.50 a.m. we assembled in our special arena in horse-shoe formation alert for the hoisting of the Union Jack and the singing of the British National Anthem. Prayers, led by a different Guider each day concluded with the singing of the Bantu National Anthem in Chibemba.

The chilly mornings whetted the appetite so the breakfast whistle was a welcome sound. The catering arrangements were excellent, thanks to our Colony Commissioner, Mrs. Thom, and Quarter-Master Mrs. Hoskin, wizards with camp fare. Never did it taste so good to such a hungry mob.

The activities of the mornings and afternoons were varied and elastic, with always something to jot down in the note-book. Squad drill was new to some Guiders. They were keen to master it and to try it out later.

2 p.m. was a special African session when an attempt was made to rectify mistakes and instil more knowledge.

Sunday caused quite a stir in camp when Lady Waddington and 24 invited guests arrived for lunch and tea. Some Guiders groaned over the cutting up of interminable oranges and carrot grating and doubted being finished in time.

How appreciative our guests were of everything.

"Guiders Own" took place after rest hour when Miss Lawrence gave an interesting talk on Peace.

Tea was followed by an enrolment of African Guides, then songs and games which highly entertained all present. After which we bade our guests goodbye and didn't envy them their 35-mile dusty ride into Lusaka.



Papuan (South New Guinea) Brownies.

Break-up of camp was bitter-sweet. We had enjoyed a happy week together and were loathe to scatter in all directions. With mingled thoughts we packed up, scrambled aboard the lorry and with smiles upon our faces and songs in our hearts and on our lips we soon reached Lusaka.

After lunch we were met by some of Sunday's guests and whisked off to their homes for a much needed clean-up. A visit to Government House was a *de luxe finis* to our interesting camp. Our train arrived at midnight—the Kaffir Mail, with only one coach for Europeans, and only one 4-berth compartment available for seven of us. With a mountain of luggage we made an attempt to be comfortable. A Polish Guide came along and offered half of her bunk to a thin Guider, which was accepted. With fond farewells and hopes of a reunion next year we turned our faces northwards and homewards, carrying with us stacks of lovely memories and fresh ideas.

RUTH SERVICE,  
Lubwa, Chinsali,  
N.E. Rhodesia.

### GUIDING IN BRITISH COLUMBIA IN CANADA

Before anyone can understand or enjoy Guiding in British Columbia it is necessary to be able to visualise the vastness and the distances lying between place and place. This lovely Province, five times larger than the British Isles, stretches from the Pacific to the Rockies, it includes the big Vancouver Island and many scattered smaller Islands. Yet in all this vastness the population is very small as compared with the huge numbers in British cities, for there are only two large cities, Vancouver, on the mainland, Victoria, dominating the land. So that Guiding largely flourishes in small, central towns and tiny settlements scattered here, there and everywhere.

It is true that Canadian Guiding shows its real Internationalism, for



The winning Companies in the Moore Cup Competition in Kenya.

in any Company you may hear accents from almost any European country or notice the brown face and black eyes of the Indian or the slant eyes of the Chinese. There have been Chinese Companies, but, as Chinese children have first to go to the ordinary public school and in the evening attend their own Chinese school, there is not much time left for their little lives for outside interests, and the few who are Guides join the ordinary companies, which is all as it should be.

Vancouver is the centre of the Province for Guiding, there is the Provincial Office, there the Provincial Executive and Training Committee meet every month.

All through the Divisions, with lovely Indian names like Okanagan, Cariboo, Kootenay, there are flourishing country towns where Guiding is strong and healthy, but in many places, cut off from other points. The District Commissioner, in one of these centres will do well, indeed, if she sees her outlying companies more than once a year, and it is a real thrill and excitement if one of these can get in for a central Rally occasionally. The Division Commissioner for the Cariboo travelled hundreds of miles through snow, sleet, rain and mud to see her companies, never being sure that her car or bus would make its destination.

Then there is what are known as the unadopted companies, too far away and isolated to be included in any District. Most of these we have visited in the last two years and we were startled at what we found.

Up the West Coast we arrived, in uniform, in the tiny mail boat.

We jumped from the deck onto the slippery wharf into the arms of Captain and a Guide, who gazed at us with awe and admiration, saying, "We were the first outside Guides in uniform they had ever seen." Yet, here was a keen, very smart and correct little company, doing all the expected and some pleasantly unexpected things. As the store and school are on one side of the harbour and the chief residences on the other, everyone tumbles in and out of boats all the time and we were delighted to find the most common badges were *Bo'sun* and *Rifle-woman's*.

From there, we went on, in the same mail boat, right across a bit of open Pacific, then a long drive in a jitney, on the way to find a very new company, quite paralysed with fear at first, but that was short lived. They had learnt all their Guiding from books and it was interesting to find what had struck them. The Tenderfoot work was excellent and practical—they had been finding historical examples of keeping and breaking the law, but when we said what about Patrols and P.L.s they looked blank and said they had an elected President and Secretary. However, they took to the idea joyfully and the President and Secretary were delighted to become the first P.L.s. Enrolment was the next question and again we drew a blank. Such a thing had never dawned on them but they accepted another new idea gladly, and so arrangements were made for an enrolment next day with all the parents there. But, there was still more, for this was Thinking Day week, so we arranged a Thinking Day ceremony, and there were some very "pop-eyed" Guides—as sentries of the N.E.S. & W., bringing news of Guides all the world over. They who had only just discovered that there were Guides anywhere else, suddenly finding themselves the Sister Guides of a million others. How we wished the Chief Guide could have known.

Camping is not quite that exciting adventure dreamed of in Western Canada. So little of the hinterland is cleared, forest or brush land seldom has trails or clearings but is rather blocked with giants of fallen and ancient trees and much underbrush. The sea-coast is rocky and wild and the mountains are not exactly suitable camp sites even in the eyes of the most adventurous Camp Adviser. So most centres have their permanent camp sites, very lovely ones, and adventures have to be found in day and night hikes and glorious lake swimming, boating and fishing. Of course there are always uninvited guests to add zest. The "rattler" found curled up in the water jar was not very welcome, but there is something very friendly about the little brown bear who arrives for supper; looking so ingratiating that any camper's heart might soften until he has stolen most of Q.M.'s treasured meat. Coyotes howling around camp all night give curious thrills down the spine, and porcupine is a frequent visitor, as is the very handsome, and anything but welcome, skunk!

One of the special war-time emergencies has been the work done in the Province among the Japanese. About 20,000 Japanese were removed from the coast and centred in the interior. Here one-time deserted mining towns have become large and busy centres of active Oriental life. At once, the Security Commission asked our Association to go in and start Guides among the girls, and we were glad of the opportunity.

We have had our ups and downs, very few of the Japanese had been Guides at the coast, so there was very little Guider material. However, there were 7 or 8 Rangers, splendid girls, scattered throughout the Settlement who were anxious to help, and by visiting and training classes we started.

We found young Japan took to Guiding quite naturally, but not so young Japan's mother. Character training means very little to them. They want to see something concrete, such as dress making and at first perhaps, there was some suspicion, that this was something British foisted on them. However, enthusiasm and real keenness carried the day and there are now flourishing companies in seven centres, under Canadian sponsorship, with Japanese Guiders in all but one company. Perhaps the most interesting is the Buddhist Company. The Buddhists, at first, were more or less together in an old mining town away up in the mountains. The Japanese Head-mistress, herself a Buddhist, is very keen about Guides, and started forth with very little except from books she bought from Headquarters. We had enthusiastic training classes with

about ten budding Guiders in the Japanese Welfare Office, and at one moment found ourselves sharing green tea in handleless cups, with a party of old men, part, we think, of funeral celebrations. We had a unique experience, also, when we took a Pack Meeting in a Buddhist Temple, with the statue of Buddha carefully screened, but we were told that, of course, we could play games. We discussed the promise with them very carefully, and left them for the snowy winter months to carry on. Returning in the Spring we were told that only 20 were ready for Enrolment, as they were the only ones who had not missed one Meeting all the Winter, and the snow 6 to 7 feet deep!

We had brought up the World Flag, but they told us they had their own Union Jack, and, as each small Japanese Guide took her promise, she stepped back and saluted the Country's Flag.

The most enthusiastic Guiding and Scouting is going on in the farthest away of all the settlements, where the Nationalists are congregated, but here we have a very smart, keen company, with 12 P.L.s. Of course, all these children were born in Canada, to them Canada is home, and through Guiding they may find something of the Brotherhood of Man, and wherever they may go, they will take with them their Guide badges and their Guide friendship, the Young Peacemakers of the future.

DORIS ILLINGWORTH,  
MARGARET S. HANNAH.

## SPIRIT OF EMPIRE

In the "Spectator" of February 2nd, 1945, there appeared an important article by Mrs. Walter Elliot, under the above title. Space does not allow that it should be reprinted in full, but the Author has kindly allowed us to reprint some extracts.

In "the years between"—the phrase presumably means the years between the two wars—I was one of the many people to whom the word "empire" had a sinister ring. We never used it. We preferred synonyms. . . . Last August I set off to visit the great Commonwealth of Australia. I spent two months in Australia, visiting four states—New South Wales, Queensland, Victoria and South Australia, and I spoke to a variety of different audiences in each State.

I found myself in enormous works canteens in factories where not only had the Australians to build the factory, but to make machine tools, and train the workers, and now were turning out a vast range of munitions, from small arms to ten- and fifteen-thousand ton ships, aeroplanes and tanks. I saw in those canteens, and on the walls of engineering shops, more "pin ups" of Their Majesties the King and Queen and the Princess Elizabeth than I have ever seen before. In that five or ten minutes of a works canteen speech—the silence with which I was listened to when I spoke of British workers at home, in the blackout, with sirens punctuating their long hours at the bench, was eloquent of the interest and sympathy of these men and women 12,000 miles from London.

I went out to country districts—and spoke to country women and farmers—I met jackaroos and boundary riders. I went into the schools and spoke to huge audiences of eight or nine hundred girls and boys, and into tiny little one-teacher schools out in the bush, miles and miles from anywhere, where the children come on ponies and in sulkies, and where on the walls of a single room I saw pictures of the Houses of Parliament, the countryside of England, numberless photographs of "home" (Britain, not Australia) and always the King and Queen. There was something incredibly moving in the tiny little unit of boys and girls, passionately interested to meet someone from Britain, longing to know about boys and girls at home.

(The Author goes on to describe her experiences in visiting a great steel producing plant, and dockyard, and also to tell of the great drought which brings the dust storms, and bush fires in its wake. She concludes—)

—Everywhere I found the keenest interest in our plans for the future. My particular job was to talk about the Education Act and the Youth Service, but I found a real desire to know anything I could tell about our social security plans, our new health service, our plans for demobilisation, for rehabilitation, and, of course, for emigration from Britain to Australia—

What is the result of all this experience on the mind of someone who grew up "in the years between"? Just this, that the passionate interest which I found wherever I went, the loyalty of the people of the Empire, the admiration which every section of the community expresses and demonstrates by its work and sacrifice for Great Britain, is a really humbling experience. Proud to be related to us, proud to be fighting with us, proud to be partners in the replanning of the world after the war, proud of us, this is my most vivid impression.

What a responsibility this throws on all of us. The very least we owe to the Australians is to maintain a genuine interest in their future, the future of a great western democracy in the heart of the Far Eastern hemisphere; to take the trouble to see that our growing generation knows about their growing generations, that our people know about their people, and, in any way we can, to bring home to our countrymen and our critics, that it is from the antipodes that the great desire for the strengthening of the links of Empire comes."

# THE TRAINING SUPPLEMENT

## BANNERS OF A CAUSE OR KING

THE Epaminondas best known to most of us is that indefatigable visitor to his auntie who tried so hard and failed so often, but the real Epaminondas, who lived in Greece, 350 B.C., was no simpleton; he was a man of genius, and one of the marks of it was his originality in the arts of war. He conceived the plan of a "Sacred Band" bound by a double loyalty. The Band consisted of 150 pairs of young men, friends after the fashion of David and Jonathan, sworn never to desert each other, and to be victorious or die together, and sworn also to fight to the death for their city-state Thebes. Epaminondas harnessed together two of the strongest known loyalties, and the fame of the result has lasted for more than two thousand years.

Loyalty is always the cement which must bind together all enduring human relationships from a family to a state; without loyalty no civilisation could have been built up, nor could any nation stand without loyalty to leaders and rulers.

There are always people ready to die round "banners of a cause or king," and we readily admire loyalty, but the real problem is what cause and which king? It is arguable that many of the world's troubles come from loyalty to antagonistic causes, and certainly most private problems come from a crash of loyalties—under which banner are we to go? We make it disarmingly simple when we say a "guide is loyal to her parents and Guides, to her friends and fellow workers..." but what if she feels called to be a missionary and her family need her at home? What if the friend does something that is wrong? What if her employer wants her to do something of doubtful honesty and her family want her to keep the job? Are there any priorities we can apply to loyalty?

Quite the simplest would be to do what is often done, just to do what we want to do or what is for the immediate benefit of ourselves and family, but this does not really work out well in the long run, and so we must apply some other test. There is one already pointed out to us in the Guide promise—loyalty to God, and the application of the first promise gives us a clear lead to the answer in many problems of loyalty if we have the courage to take it. "He that loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy of me." We can say that the claim to do the work of God (provided we are quite sure that it is God's work) and the claim of what conscience says is right over-rules all other claims. The German pastors have consistently upheld the view that neither the State nor its rulers can be the judges of right, there is a higher right and a more binding loyalty which applies to all men.

Sometimes the claim of a higher loyalty must mean an apparent disloyalty, but quite often the apparently irreconcilable can be reconciled. Suppose that my friend, to whom I very much want to remain true, is engaged in a quarrel, or some course of action in which (viewed personally) I must admit my friend to be wrong, this doesn't affect my affection for my friend, but conscience insists that my first loyalty is to whatever is right, not blindly to my friend for friendship's sake. It need not be necessary to break friendship; it may be possible to bring her round to a new view-point. Loyalty demands head as well as heart, personal loyalty must not stampede us blindly into wrong action, nor to the appearance of approving a wrong course.

Loyalty may be very hard, it is easy to be loyal to the popular cause or person, but harder if your loyalty is given to something unpopular, or to someone who is being laughed at. The hardest of all is when we have to choose between two things both in themselves apparently right, but pulling different ways. It may be something very big: ought I to stay with my children in England or go with my husband to the Gold Coast? Or it may be one of the many trivial problems (so worrying in the aggregate) that beset the lives of women, ought I to clean the bath-room (which needs it), visit the mothers of the Guides, or do something instructive with my own children? There can be no real answer to these problems except a personal answer, in each case there is probably a deciding factor known only to those who have to deal with them.

The choice is not always between a right and a wrong, nor between two rights, but only too often between two wrongs, great or small. Wrong choices made by ourselves and others in the past land us in impossible situations where no wholly right choice is possible. War is wrong, but if a country is where we were in 1939 it would be more wrong not to fight than to fight. The same is true of personal things; we can sometimes only take the best step we can to lead us back to the place where we can make a fresh start, and truer loyalty begin again.

JOSEPHINE GRIFFITH.

## HEALTH

WE as an organisation holding a Royal Charter for the education of children claim to give Health Training.

Can we say that every Guide in our company is absolutely clean? Have they good habits? Do they take a personal interest in themselves? their clothes and their surroundings? Do we openly discuss this subject with our Guides? Do they know the theory and are they encouraged to put it into practise?

Through the Press, schools, films and clinics, the public are probably more health conscious to-day than ever before.

*The Health Handbook* (price 6d., Published by the Girl Guide Association) has been compiled especially for Guides. It is interesting and attractive with valuable knowledge for ourselves. It also contains information on how to help our Guides, and activities to carry out during the Company's meetings. The door is open—the facts are at hand. What are we going to do?

First of all let us examine ourselves. Is our own standard high? After reading *The Health Handbook* could we not do much better and work a little harder to improve ourselves?

Hair styles are interesting, but need a lot of attention. Brushing is said to improve our appearance and make our hair curlier—have we the courage to take out our curls and brush our hair 100 times night and morning.

Do we have outdoor exercises every day?—Half-an-hour at least. Perhaps this means rising earlier in the morning. Would not many of us be all the better for trying this out?—Fifteen minutes earlier in the morning and a walk in the fresh air before our day's work in office, shop or factory.

Have we learnt to relax? Five minutes absolute relaxation after a hard day's work finds us refreshed and ready to enjoy our evening's activities.

Do we see that our clubrooms are clean, and well ventilated? This has often been difficult during the black-out years. Now that the black-out has been lifted, perhaps there is some way of letting in some fresh air.

Do we have some part of every meeting out of doors? Are we frightened of rain? If so our Guides will also be frightened of rain. If a Guide comes down to a weekly meeting cold, wet and miserable after having had a busy day and a rushed tea will her Commissioner find, should she visit the company, an enthusiasm for an outdoor activity? Will the Guides be thrilled with a wet day in Camp?

We must lecture the Guides regularly, but it is what we think and do, and how we act that will be the Guides' example, and according to us she will set her standard—this is a staggering thought! What is our STANDARD?

Camp is the place where the Health Rules can be put into practise at all times. Are you thinking of taking your Guides to Camp next summer? Are you talking camp and getting the Guides to set their Health Standard high so that they will be allowed to go to camp and enjoy every minute of it when they get there because they know how to be healthy?

If you have never camped before—perish the thought!—then you have definitely missed something in life. Be sure and put this right as soon as possible. Then, after having camped yourself and so enjoyed the outdoor life, living with Nature among the beauty of the countryside, you will at once, I'm sure, want the children to have what you have missed for so long. Take your Guides to camp. Train them in the winter months so that they are quite familiar with camp routine and duties. Get them out as much as possible so that they will be at home in the out-of-doors.

Here are a few suggestions to help the Guides to be health conscious and to improve their standards:—

- Ask them questions about every-day things in life to be answered by "Yes" or "No," e.g., Did you have ten hours sleep last night? or: Did you brush your teeth last night and this morning? etc.
- Get the Guides to act "Getting up in the morning" or "Going to bed at night," when many Health Rules can be pointed out.
- Give the Patrols pictures of healthy outdoor activities and get them to discuss the reasons for the healthy, happy looks.
- Let them choose the healthiest-looking Guide in their patrol with reasons for choice.
- Encourage the Guides to set themselves a high standard and work to reach that standard for a definite period.

These are a few ideas, many more will be found in the Handbook.

On closing might I just repeat—Example means everything. Let our own standards be high—and may we never ask of our Guides anything which we are not willing to do ourselves.

T. ROBERTSON.

## BOOK REVIEW

*God's House*. Compiled by Pleasance Moore-Browne. (Published by S.P.C.K. 9d. Limited stock only.)

A collection of very simple prayers written in words which children use naturally and about the things they know and understand. Children like using them and find they get from them ideas on how to pray and what to pray about. Every company in which the Guides themselves take Company Prayers should have this book in its library. A section of the book is devoted to prayers for the Brownie age. Guides will find real inspiration in this book, which is marked with that simplicity that is the approach to the Kingdom of Heaven. E. T. B.

The Foundational Hand fig. 1

abcdefghijklmnopqr  
stuvwxyz

Three essentials of form  
① Angle of thin stroke of each letter shd. be constant at about 30 degrees to the horizontal writing line

② whole alphabet is based on a circle  
③ good average height  $4\frac{1}{2}$  times the width of nib  
"i" has foot "l" and "t" have round limb  
Exception v and w pen held more steeply  
Notice inside shapes of letters  
\* note springing \* of arches

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNNOQRSTUVWXYZ

fig a  
ear

here the pen is held with the thin stroke horizontal giving a beautiful writing but remote from present day use.

fig b  
ear

here the pen is held with the thin stroke at 30 degrees giving good form - greater speed in writing and more legibility. It is nearer to the printed Roman that our eye is used to.

fig c  
earth

here the pen is held too steeply giving heavy shoulders or feet. This is to be avoided as ugly

Fig. 3

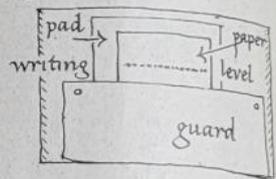


Fig. 2  
oblique nib

Fig. 4  
writing board at angle of about 45°

from 16th Cent Carol the Builder

Of wealth and fame and power  
These masons did not know:  
'Let's build,' they said, 'a tower,  
Square to the winds that blow;  
We are not men of culture,  
Yet we are here to build  
Room for a king's sepulture  
And worthy of our guild.'

So came each beam and rafter,  
Each winged flight of stone.  
Their deathless work lives after,  
Their names were never known:  
For beauty did they plead not,  
Yet beauty they did win,  
And, like a child you heed not,  
The grace of heaven crept in.

ON PENMANSHIP

I.

ALL GOOD CRAFTSMANSHIP depends on the proper use of the tool employed. In penmanship, and particularly in formal writing, it is of prime importance that it be thought of as a craft with the pen as a tool producing strokes and forms especially characteristic of it. For formal writing the pen is a broad-ended tool which will give both a broad stroke and a thin stroke. It is this contrast of thick and thin, determined by the width, and use, of the nib, that gives pen-writing its essential character and dictates the shapes both of letter and

background (just as brush and chisel rightly used give their own forms proper to them).

TOOLS AND MATERIALS. Pens. Undoubtedly the finest work has been done with the quill, which is the most supple and sympathetic pen to use, especially for fine writing, but it takes much time and skill to learn how to cut quills properly. Steel pens serve well and may be excellent. There are good pens by different makers, but nibs for formal writing should slope obliquely (Fig. 2). Some nibs have their own

reservoir on the back of the nib; those without need to be fitted into a special holder with a reservoir.

**Double pencils.** Two hexagonal pencils may be strapped together with rubber bands, giving the effect of a pen in use. This is a most helpful and enjoyable way of getting at the construction of the letters. If too wide, each pencil may be stripped down and narrowed on one side.

**Ink.** Avoid a waterproof ink as this gives no fine line. Chinese stick ink is best but takes time to rub down. Of bottled inks at present available, Winsor and Newton's non-waterproof seems the best. Good writing inks, like Stephen's, flow well, but lack the substance to give an opaque letter. It is important to aim at a solid letter.

**Paper** is short. The important thing is to have a surface that will allow a sharp, clean edge to the letter. It is necessary always that the whole of the broad end of the nib be in even contact with the paper.

**Writing board.** The ink flows too rapidly on to a flat surface, nor is there the necessary freedom of movement for hand and wrist. The board should be tipped to about an angle of 45 degrees (even if only propped on the knees of the scribe against a table), the pen shaft is then approximately horizontal (Fig. 4). The writing paper should be slipped between a pad of several sheets of blotting paper or newspaper and a protective guard stretched across the board, so that paper need not be pinned, but can be moved up at every line and a constant comfortable writing level can always be used (Fig. 3). This is most helpful in practice and releases the scribe from much irritation.

**THE BEST FOUNDATION.** First is needed an understanding of the tool, for the character of the broad nib's writing depends partly on the direction of the thin edge of the nib in relation to the horizontal writing line and partly on the breadth of the nib in relation to the height of the letter. A little experimenting will show striking changes according to the way the pen is held. (Figs. a, b, c.)

Experimenting with the "weight" of the letter will soon show the practical limits of heaviness or lightness. It is better in early stages to make letters almost too heavy rather than too light in weight, as this shows so much more what the tool is doing. Light writing demands much more drawing and has less pattern of its own. Also write large rather than small. It will be found in practice that the nib is cut obliquely to make it easier, when holding the pen comfortably, to avoid too steep an angle.

**FOUNDATIONAL HAND** for present day use. Edward Johnston himself, the greatest scribe of our time, first began to train his students on the hand used in Fig. a (based on hand of *The Book of Kells*). This was for its beauty and for its exacting demands of penmanship. Later he chose a 10th century hand written at Winchester, as a more practical basis to work on, more legible in our day (Fig. 1).

**SPACING.** Legibility is the first need. Aim at an even texture in the

line (as in good machining—say so many stitches to the inch). But this even spacing and texture must be a matter for judgment, not measurement. A rough rule is that the heavy upright strokes may be set widest apart, a straight and a curved stroke should be nearer together, and two curves may be quite close or even overlap. The text on a page should be considered in bands rather than as an all-over mass, enough space being left between lines to clear tops and tails.

**IN MAKING A BOOK** its subject and use will determine its size and size of writing. Allow the book to shape itself as directly as possible. Let the proportion of the page be decided by the ordinary shapes to which standard sizes of paper will fold. Do this in a workmanlike way, not seeking for any "fancy" shapes. Normally, the text takes up two-fifths of the area of the page. Traditional margins will be dealt with next time. Edward Johnston used to say with emphasis: "Think of the Words." What matters most is their meaning and importance and the proper value given to them in the page. The appearance of the page is of secondary importance.

**PRACTICE SHEETS** are demoralising and disheartening. *Make something.* Let what is made be written for a purpose arising out of some need. The determination that it shall be something *Real* pulls more out of the beginner than he imagines to be possible and surprises him. Watching it grow, refusing to allow mistakes to spoil it, and, above all, doing something personal, keeps the interest alive. Other things are understood and discovered at the same time as the letter forms are being mastered, things such as right spacing and right emphasis.

**CHOICE OF SUBJECTS.** In addition to Club notices and posters, records may be written or something personal to each child's need and stage; poems perhaps, of her own choice. A Book of Knots with diagrams; a Book of Trees of summer and winter shapes; Flowers; or Animals and Their Tracks; Camp Songs or Carols. Any of these give good practice. A Collective Book, each contributing some portion to the whole, might keep the individual members of a group up to a standard and to finishing a work, because of the obligation of each one to the group. For example, A Book on Bread: starting from a grain of corn, to the growth of wheat, cutting, shocking, carrying, stacking, threshing, milling and baking, might be undertaken after camping near, or working on a farm. A simpler suggestion would be a Cookery Book to which each contributes one recipe.

**THE BEST SOURCES** to turn to are good manuscripts of the past, and Edward Johnston's Book on *Writing, Illuminating and Lettering*, in which traditional writing is most lucidly analysed and set before us. Mediaeval manuscripts are so much alive because they grew so directly from the needs of their time. If we work in the same spirit, using our tools well, the things we make, however simple, may have a similar vitality to-day.

The next article will deal with less formal cursive writing.

## COLOUR AND LINE WEEK

**WE** all decided on the first night that it was an adventure! To begin with we were a mixed collection of people, one or two held diplomas in some branch of art, one or two had studied drawing and painting under men of international reputation, one or two had never painted a thing since they left the nursery and in between was a collection of people who could "paint a little."

Why had we come? Just to begin with there were moments when we asked ourselves! In the privacy of the pantry some revealed that they had come for a holiday and that they had every intention of fading away into the forest whenever they saw a chance, but the first session killed all desire to lose oneself. Why had we come? Some of us undoubtedly hoped to increase our own skill in drawing, painting, penmanship or some other craft. Some hoped to pick up ready-made formulas that could be used for their Guides. Some hoped to increase their own perception of beauty and understanding of pictures. Those who hoped for formulas learnt that there is no short cut either to understanding or to the mastery of materials, but that the quest has its own reward.

Our Trainer was Miss Cecil Leslie and to her vision and enthusiasm the week owed its great success, for she had the gift of inspiring even the most timid.

The words "Colour and Line" were a deliberate choice. At the beginning it was revealed to us that many people fail to paint at all because their unconscious aim is to follow Michaelangelo. Michaelangelo was a sculptor and when he painted his chief concern was to represent form, the representation of form on a flat surface being the most difficult thing in the world. A far smaller talent than Michaelangelo's may still be a lovely thing; and so our studies were directed towards colour and line, the original and basic elements of the painter's craft.

\* The mornings and afternoons were taken up in watching Miss Leslie demonstrate painting from still life or from Nature, by which means we learnt how to see the values of colour, or sometimes we studied line and the building up of compositions. And then we were told to go and do likewise and much to our surprise we did! Between tea and supper we

had free time, but most people could hardly tear themselves away from their paint boxes or from the lovely books and pictures that were lying about, in order to go and take much needed exercise. In the evenings we had sessions on the history of the visual arts, on penmanship, on stage sets, costumes and lighting and discussions on various themes.

One evening we had a visit from Mrs. Harrison, the Curator of the Geffrye Museum, who had come to tell us about her work with the children of Shoreditch. She brought many delightful examples of their work, puppets, cut-out cardboard dolls dressed from the rag bag in period costumes, charts illustrating such subjects as houses and housework down the centuries and other things too numerous to mention. Mrs. Harrison also showed us examples of educational games and puzzles which she and her helpers had made for little children. One of her chief aims in all her work is to help children through making, doing and finding out things for themselves to realise their own personalities and so to combat the frustration resulting from a mechanistic age and mass civilisation when men are thought of as "hands" and work has lost its joy.

Mrs. Harrison's session fitted into the week perfectly and was complementary to all that Miss Leslie had shown us. For, whereas one was concerned with fundamentals, seeing, thinking, understanding and the translation of these into colour and line, which are themselves basic elements in artistic expression; the other was concerned with detailed ways of helping children to see, think and understand.

Alas, a week is soon over. Before we knew where we were it was the last night and we were discussing how best to follow it up, for we were all determined to go on and do more. We may not have improved much as painters in so short a time but we all felt infinitely richer as people. One Guider from the industrial north said, "it was as if a gate had been flung open wide, through which came flooding tides of beauty, colour and loveliness. Each day brought a keener perception of beauty, it was as if we had a pair of new eyes. It is this unending search for beauty we have brought back to our Guides."

# WALKING TOURS

ONE of the most delightful forms of holiday is the walking tour. Four things are needed for success: the absence of any one of the four is enough to ruin the trip. These are: good health, good company, reasonably good weather and good country. Because of the last such a holiday is not always as cheap as it sounds, for we are not all lucky enough to live near "good country."

Walking becomes a real delight when main roads have been left behind, and cars are no longer likely to dash past. If the track is not even fit for a bicycle, so much the better. Such footpaths do, in fact, exist all over the country, but they will only be found through a really careful study of maps. Yet some hikers seem to love main roads, and one is tempted to ask them:

Oh why, with hills provided, sir and madam,  
Do you prefer the beauties of macadam?

A walking tour abroad is, in some ways, even more enjoyable than one in England. We cannot travel at the moment, but there is nothing to prevent our planning for better days ahead.

One way that I shall never forget is the high level route from Fionnay to Saas Fée. Nowhere need there be any difficulty, unless one chooses to cross by a peak instead of a pass, but a mountain guide is necessary. Some of the treks are fairly long, so that off days, spent between whiles in the valleys, are restful.

Even the journey to Fionnay was adventurous. Normally we planned reasonably well ahead, but it was not until we met in the train that we decided just where we would go. It was early in the season, so hotels would not be full, and we expected to reach the end of our railway journey at Martigny early in the day. We expected, but we were wrong! On reaching Switzerland we heard there had been a fall of rock in the Rhone Valley, so instead of going up that valley for an hour, our train was sent up to Berne, then passed the Lake of Thun, over the Lotschental, that loveliest of Swiss lines, and finally down the Rhone Valley, so that we did not reach Martigny till about 4 o'clock, seven hours late. Next came an exciting motor drive up a winding road. The outside edge of any bend had an extraordinary fascination for the driver and it seemed as if the least deviation would send us hurtling over the precipice and into the torrent below. We were not altogether sorry when the road came to an end and we had to finish the last part of our journey on foot. But dangers were not over! As we came near the village of Fionnay a group of peasants began shouting at us vigorously. We could not understand a word, so went on. Suddenly some began to rush towards us, but just then we turned off on a side path leading to our hotel, and the shouting stopped. A moment later there was a loud explosion! Rocks in the main path were being blasted!! As by then it was nine o'clock at night, tourists were not expected.

When our guide joined us we pushed on up the valley to the Chanrion Hut. My chief memory is that it was a long way, and a rain storm threatened. The guide said there was a bivouac quite near if we would hurry. It continued to be "quite near" for about an hour. When we reached it, there was a kind of cave formed by a large rock fallen across other rocks, but it was not entirely free from drips. Before the hut was built it had been used regularly, but we were glad enough not to have to spend the night there.

Next morning we left the hut by candle light, at 3 a.m. About six inches of snow had fallen during the night, which made walking very tiring, but added to the beauty. So, we set out for Arolla, going steadily up hill over glaciers and snowfields, till we reached the top of the pass. Here we rested on a small outcrop of rock and ate our lunch. Here also we left our sacks while we turned aside to climb Mont Blanc de Seillon. The final ridge was heavily corniced, that is the snow had piled up on the edge and was overhanging the precipice. As we were having another snack on the summit, there was a terrific crash. About a hundred yards of cornice had gone down the mountainside! Our foot prints were left, but they were right on the edge. What would have happened to our balance had the cornice gone down as we were passing? We picked up our sacks and pushed on to the glacier below. Then came the final lap of our journey, over another, and mercifully lower, pass, and so to Arolla, which we reached at 7 p.m., weary, and badly burned from the glare of the sun on fresh snow.

The route now went from Arolla to Zermatt. We spent the night at the Bertol Hut. This is 11,000 ft. above sea level, and is about the best situated hut in Switzerland, perched high on a rock ridge, so that you feel as if you were in a "crows nest," and overlooking a vast snowfield, out of which rise the Matterhorn and the Dent Blanche. We did not need to leave till dawn was breaking, as we were only going as far as the Schonbuhl Hut, in the hope of tackling the Smutt Arete of the Matterhorn next day. The morning was perfect, and the snow so hard that it was as easy to walk on as a main road, and the way was just as flat, a most unusual experience in the Alps. Presently we reached the edge of the snowfield and looked across a sea of cloud to the mountains on the other side of the Zermatt Valley. It was one of the loveliest sights I have ever seen, but our guide shook his head and said "It is not good. The sun should have finished his breakfast by now." How right he was! Slowly the clouds, which the sun had not eaten, rose to meet us; first we were in them, then below them, and it began to rain. Next day

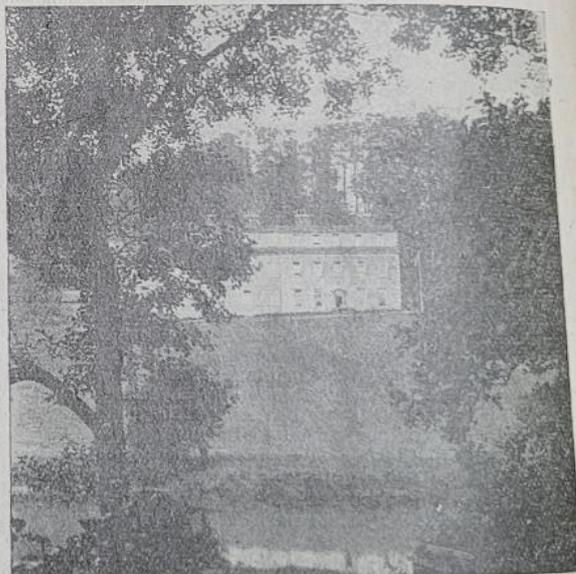
was pleasant for the short walk down to Zermatt, but impossible for the hills.

The final stage of the route I am describing is between Zermatt and Saas Fée. A railway runs up to the Riffle Alp, and we did not hesitate to use it. We spent the day pleasantly with friends staying at the hotel there, and looking at the bold outline of the Matterhorn, not, it must be admitted, without regret. Then, in the evening, we walked to the Findelen Glacier, and across it to a hut set in a tiny meadow, and edged with a natural rock garden. Here my story rather breaks down, for though I can tell what the pass looks like from above, I have not actually been over it, for we were taking the higher route across the Rimpfischhorn. Again we started in the dark, but the cold light of dawn soon came, then the sun rose and caught first the highest peaks, Monte Rosa, the Dom, the Weisshorn and the Matterhorn. The light came lower, changing from rose, through orange to yellow; and then, alas, I had to put on dark glasses and the whole world became a dark green! It was bitterly cold, for we were climbing the north side of the mountain, so it was with extra pleasure that we reached the summit and the sunshine. Now our way lay along a delectable rock ridge, solid and warm, but with a number of climbing problems which my guide described as "jolies petites passages." After the rocks we came to a long slope of steep snow. Here, I had a serious difference of opinion with my guide. I argued that if we sat we should be down that slope in five minutes or less, it would be fun, restful, and there was no danger. He replied that there was grave danger, for he might have no seat left to his breeches, and he could not enter Saas Fée like that! I was prepared to take the risk (perhaps my breeches were of stouter stuff) but he won, and I have not yet quite forgiven him. Before long, however, we were down on the level snowfield, where the heat of the afternoon sun was terrific, but when we reached a hut, the delight of the first cup of tea was almost worth the thirst which had preceded it. Soon we reached Saas Fée, that most picturesque of Swiss villages, with the sad knowledge that only a short walk down to Saas Grund, and another coach drive, separated us from civilisation.

Such a tour, if passes are chosen instead of peaks, is within the power of anyone who is normally a good walker, and no special knowledge of climbing is needed, but a mountain guide is essential.

J. M. C.

## WADDOW



The Girl Guides Association will reopen Waddow as a Training Centre at Whitsun, for the week-end May 18th to 22nd.

It is realised how much Guiders in the North of England have missed Waddow during the war years and how much the news of its reopening will be welcomed.

In order to let as many Commissioners and Guiders as possible be there during the first few months, five other consecutive week-ends have been arranged after Whitsun, the first for Commissioners (May 25-29th) and the other four (June 1st-4th, 8th-11th, 15th-18th, and 22nd-25th) week-ends any Guiders may come irrespective of whether their particular interest is with Brownies, Guides, Rangers or Cadets. The programme will be arranged according to the needs and the requests of the Guiders who apply. It is hoped that these week-ends will be looked upon as an opportunity for training, as a means of introducing new Guiders to Waddow and as a chance for old friends to meet. Application to be present should be made at once to:—The Secretary, Waddow Hall, Clitheroe, Lancs.



After a few months' experience in making up ceremonies with the pack, Brown Owl generally finds that there are one or two Brownies who show special skill in planning them. So much so that the other day a Brown Owl, who had suggested that the pack should produce some ideas for an exciting way of giving out stars at the following meeting, found that, by the meeting, it had been fully worked out and was completely taken out of her hands!

## The RELATIONSHIP between the CADET and RANGER BRANCHES

THESE two Branches of the Movement have always born a close relationship to one another and this fact is reflected in the history of their development. For a considerable period Cadets were a specialised section of the Ranger Branch and it was only after a great deal of consideration that Cadet Companies were put for administration purposes directly under the Training Department.

The two Branches may therefore be said to be both parallel and distinctive.

- To take first their common basis:—
- (1) Both Branches cover to a large extent the same age group. This will be increasingly true when the raising of the school leaving age enables the Ranger Branch to make its normal entry age at sixteen.
  - (2) Both Branches, being parts of the same Movement, have as a fundamental aim the character development of each individual girl according to her needs and abilities.
  - (3) Both Branches share in the purpose of the Association, which is to give training for citizenship through activities which are in themselves enjoyable.

To turn to their distinctive aspects:—

It would be fair to say that the third stage in the main stream of the Guide Training is offered in the Ranger Branch to all older girls who have passed beyond the Guide Company and wish to continue active membership of the Movement. This third stage in a general training continues and develops what is begun in the Brownie Pack and Guide Company, but is offered in such a way as to appeal equally to the older girl who has not previously been a Guide or Brownie. Within the Ranger Branch there are specialised sections, i.e., Sea, Air and Land, which help to widen the appeal of Rangering by adding activities corresponding to the inclinations of different types of girls.

The Cadet Branch, on the other hand recruits its members from among those who express a wish to train for service within the Movement. This expressed desire for a specialised training which will enable them to serve as Guiders is the starting point of the Cadet Branch, just as a girl's love of the sea or of boating is the beginning of that girl's enthusiasm for Sea Rangers.

The Cadet Branch, therefore, offers a definite and admittedly specialised training which is superimposed on that offered by the whole Movement. The volunteer who joins a Cadet Company is expecting to get a course of training in Guiding which will enable her as an individual to serve within the Movement as a Leader.

At this point it is necessary to consider the three quite different types of Cadet Company at present to be found in the Branch, as their functions are different and their relationship to the Ranger Branch varies accordingly.

To take first the original type of Cadet Company, i.e., the unit within the secondary school, whether boarding or day school:—

During the War there has been a tendency for these units to be registered as Ranger Companies, as the older schoolgirl was asking for a Pre-Service training to fit her for the Women's Services, and many of the larger Public Schools have now Ranger or Sea Ranger Companies or Crews where before the War they had Cadet Companies. The position may now once more change and there is very much to be said for encouraging the re-formation of Cadet Companies amongst the 16-18 age group in the senior forms of Secondary Schools, always provided that suitable Cadet Captains can be found. Members of these Companies will, however, be still receiving full-time general education and will therefore demand a definitely specialised training in leadership during the precious hour or more during the week which can be spared for Guiding.

The second type of Cadet Company is that which is formed among the students of a College. Here the members of the Company are, in the strictest sense, volunteers in that they are consciously aware of the value of Guiding for the young generation and are keen to get training so that they may "use the tool" themselves as Leaders. Many of these Cadets are already of Guider age. They are themselves undergoing the most strenuous training period of their lives. Their time is extremely precious and they will need and demand *not* a general training but a specialised leadership course which will help them to apply the principles of Guiding.

The third type of Company is the open unit in District or Division in which there may be the ex-Patrol Leader, the ex-Ranger and the newly-recruited future Guider. Here the situation is quite different again and here the need for widening out the training is evident. Each individual

member of an open Cadet unit has different needs and may be in different circumstances.

To return to the title of the article, each of the three different types of Cadet Company has a bearing on the question of the relationship of the Cadet and Ranger Branches.

The registration of a senior unit within a School involves a choice between the two Branches (it is unlikely that there will be scope for both Rangers and Cadets in one School) and the girls should be allowed to know what each Branch offers and to make their own choice as far as is possible, but a blend of Rangering and Cadet programmes is *not* to be encouraged and will not work out effectively in practice.

The registration of a unit of Guiding in a College depends on the expressed wishes of the students and the time available and involves many factors, including the availability of a suitable Guider. Again, it must be stressed that a blend of Cadet work and Rangering is not advisable. The students must be made aware of the respective aims and programme of both Branches and make their choice.

The registration of an open unit indicates an awareness of the need to train the young volunteer who, enthused by Guiding, desires to serve the Movement as a Guider. She may have many gaps in her own education and development, she may very likely have left school at 14, she may have many talents already developed or she may have had the first stirrings of interests awakened by membership of a Ranger Company or she may have been asked to help with a Company or Pack and found the need for technical knowledge, at any or all of these stages the Cadet Company will help her to develop all her potential gifts.

To sum up:—The Cadet Branch and the Ranger Branch are parallel in aim but distinctive in programme and method of training. The Ranger undertakes the special responsibility of rendering service as a person living by the Guide ideals in the ordinary world as a citizen, the Cadet has an acknowledged purpose to train for service in the Guide Movement. The Cadet programme is more definite and clearly defined, the Ranger one is purposely more general in scope. The latter is wider, the former may be said to be deeper. The Cadet Branch has a greater consciousness of the value of Guiding as an educational agency, a tool to be put to use for the sake of the children growing up, the Ranger Branch offers an all-round training to each individual girl as a future grown-up.

The Cadet Branch recruits its members from a narrower circle, as it demands from its volunteers a more altruistic motive and a certain vocation for leadership. The Ranger Branch has a wider appeal and must always be conscious of the needs of the average citizen, who will not necessarily be called to be a leader of youth.

The Ranger Branch offers a longer and more leisured training having affinities with that offered in a good Club, but with a definite claim on a girl's personal allegiance. The Cadet Branch offers on the other hand a 2-3 year training for a specific object—the leadership of the young generation in the Movement.

The way should be clear for individuals to pass to or from both Branches, but as Guiding is a spare-time, recreational activity (though with great educational value) no individual should be encouraged to spend the whole of her spare time on Guiding. Hence it is unlikely that any one person will be keeping up membership of both a Ranger and a Cadet Company for more than a very short experimental period, as distraction of interests at this stage is to be avoided.

D. POWELL.

## The INTERNATIONAL TRAINING WEEK-END

April, 1945

The rhythmic call of the chiff-chaff, which tells us winter is over, this year coincided with a most longed-for note, that of the B.B.C. announcer giving us a forecast of weather over the Channel, which told us just as certainly that the winter of our fears was gone and that very soon that Channel would be the pathway over which we and our friends would hurry to meet. Since D-day, our International Department has been busy with plans, and now things can really move. The first International Training Week-end has been held at Imperial Headquarters.

We none of us quite knew what to expect, but we have come away with a rekindled vision of the place of Scouting in the replanting of the world's gardens and of the urgency of the work.

The first speaker was Miss Maynard who, as usual, went straight to the root of the matter and challenged us on our personal standards, on the quality of Guiding we purposed carrying overseas, and of the training we were giving in our companies.

Miss Bretherton, Chairman of the Interim Committee, gave us a wonderfully clear-cut picture of the history of World Guiding, its functions in the past and its place in the future. She gave us too, much longed-for news of Guides in other countries, and their courage under enemy occupation, and threw out a challenge on our loose use of the word "International"—between nations—when we so often meant Guiding in another country that was a member of the World Association.

A most moving talk was given us by Mademoiselle Chalufour, who made us feel very humble as she showed us how our sisters in France were looking to us to help them to regain confidence and hope.

Miss Maxse, who has lived abroad a great deal and has often had cause to blush at her fellow Britons' lack of *savoir faire*, gave us most valuable hints on how to prepare for going abroad and how to behave when we got there. This is a talk that should be given at every inter-

1945  
different  
types of  
top of the  
a choice  
scope for  
allowed  
e as far  
s is nor  
on the  
involve  
gain it  
advan-  
is and  
eed to  
serve  
own  
at 14  
of the  
pany  
bound  
lader  
rallie  
The  
as a  
the  
vide  
ned.  
der  
ate  
ool  
ser  
ute  
in  
not  
of  
to  
e

May, 1945]

## THE GUIDER

national training and which made us realise how very full and careful our preparation for going abroad must be, since we would represent both our nation and Guiding in whatever corner of the world we found ourselves.

Monsieur Renou took us in mental parachutes over war-scarred Europe and inspired us very greatly by his devotion to Baden Powell and his vision of the part Scouting might—no, must, play in the re-establishment of peace among men of goodwill, and the re-education of Germany, without which peace cannot come.

The training was very happily concluded by the Chief Guide, herself on the eve of departure for France, to be first, as she always has been, in strengthening the bond between us and our sister Guides beyond the Channel.

Though we worked hard during the week-end, there was time for recreation too. We shall not quickly forget the lively rhythms of Mrs. Kennedy's accordion and Mrs. Fleming's violin as Mr. Douglas Kennedy showed us how to dance with every bit of us, as man has always danced since he emerged from the mists of prehistoric days, nor the sing-song directed by Miss Andree, in which some 100 guests took part, including Scouts and Guides from Australia, Austria, Belgium, Canada, Czechoslovakia, Estonia, France, Great Britain, Greece, India, Norway, Poland, Sudan, Switzerland and the United States of America. We came away feeling immensely proud of our Movement as a wonderful tool of which we must make the fullest use in rebuilding Europe and our own country, very much humbled, and greatly inspired to live more closely to the way of life into which our Guide Promise admitted us, and with a renewed sense of the strength of the bond that unites us to Guides and Scouts all over the world. And we go back to our several countries with a mission to set things moving there (and here, Miss Tennant, our new International Commissioner, and her able committee will give countries all possible help and backing), and to be as prepared as it is in our power to be, to welcome Guides from overseas into our midst, or to visit them should the privilege be accorded us.

E. TIRZAH BARNES.

## THE RANGER COMPANY

TWO things which should be constantly in the forefront of our Rangering are the Law and Promise from the Ranger point of view, and Service. It is important these should form the basis of our programme planning and should be interwoven into all our activities. It is for the Ranger Captain to widen her Rangers' understanding of the Law and Promise and to help them to see its reality in their daily lives. Our appeal must be real and should lead to constructive living.

Young people are thinking, and if we can help them to realise that if their thinking is clear and straight they are making a real contribution to the community. Discussion groups are of great value in the Ranger Company, and whatever the subject, be it "Friendship," "Housing," "What Makes a Happy Home?" or "The Influence of the Cinema," it is well nigh impossible to discuss without finding that we are widening the meaning of the Law and Promise, quite apart from the training value of discussions. Again, in tackling their own difficulties and trying to solve their own problems they are not only thinking but learning to reason, for a problem well defined is a problem half solved. Rangers want to test their conclusions, so this leads to action, further thought and growth. Froebel said "Truth that is not translated into a deed perishes in the mind." The great tragedy to-day is that so many people have never learned to think, weigh, and adjust. Life demands one adjustment after another if one is to fit in and contribute to the life of the community. We must, therefore, lay stress on clear thinking, action, courage and experiments.

Any scheme of test work laid down in the Ranger Branch is meant as a guide to our training in citizenship. The Ranger Guider must look behind the written word and discover the reason for the test and find as many avenues of approach as possible, and at all costs avoid watertight compartments. Work done in the company should be simple or advanced according to the capacity of the Rangers, but in every case the standard should be high. Rangers react favourably to a high standard, without which there is no growth. We are striving to give them a sense of values and second best should never be accepted. When a good standard is achieved the Rangers should be encouraged to further achievements, and this can only happen when the work is put into practice in the company, home and at work, in short, when it is used in the service of others. Unfortunately, sometimes one finds tests taken and quickly forgotten simply because the question of service has been left out, and the Founder's slogan "Look wide" has not been appreciated.

The ordinary week-to-week management of a company gives tremendous scope for training. Take, for example, the training of our Rangers to greet, entertain, introduce and thank their own guests and speakers; the accuracy which is necessary in keeping records and accounts and the reliability which is involved; the discipline and loyalty called forth in being part of a unit or a representative of a patrol or group; the fairness and straight thinking required in electing a committee or leaders; the planning and carrying through of their own entertainments are all part of training in reliability, control, self-confidence and poise, qualities required in constructive living.

There is not one set way of running a Ranger Company. Methods must vary according to the needs of the Rangers. Self-government, however, should be an essential part of each company. This does not mean that the Ranger can sit back, instead, she should be a vital part of

the company, helping to run the company with the Rangers, keeping her finger on the pulse of the company, stimulating with fresh ideas when activities lose their appeal, opening up avenues for widening the scope of activities and encouraging each individual Ranger to develop and express herself. You will agree that this is no easy job, but it is one which must be tackled with imagination and sincerity. It conjures up a picture of someone sowing seeds and constantly bringing out her invisible watering-can so that these seeds will grow.

The company may be managed by court of honour, committee, or council. It may be divided into patrols, groups or sections, or work together, according to the desires of the company. The only thing that matters is that each individual Ranger is represented and is able to contribute to the satisfactory management of the company. There is often a danger that the company is run by a few enthusiasts, while the remainder of the company become passengers, so the Ranger Guider must keep the balance and encourage each girl to make contribution. We are trying to supply what is lacking in the lives of our Rangers and it is of utmost importance that the relationship of Guider and Rangers should be a real partnership, otherwise it is difficult for the Guider to keep this balance.

Regular elections of representatives should take place, giving the chance of leadership to a greater number. Special jobs are of value, but the Captain should see they are real jobs, giving scope for initiative and achievement. Do not invent jobs for the sake of occupying a few extra girls, because nothing is so disheartening as to be put in charge of something that is unimportant and is allowed to fade out.

A high standard of reliability should be demanded in little things and the Rangers should be allowed to shoulder responsibility. The taking of responsibility, however, should be progressive, for many mistakes will be made, and the Rangers must be allowed to test themselves out and prove that they are ready for greater responsibility.

The programme, which should be planned over a period of not less than three months, should be well balanced over that period. It should aim at all-round development and include the mental, cultural, physical, social and spiritual aspects of our training. The planning should be done by the court of honour or committee from suggestions and ideas given by all the Rangers. Planning over a period saves the meetings from becoming scrappy. A programme book is invaluable, for it enables the meetings to proceed without waste of time, and it allows the Rangers to assess the value of their planning over a period.

Activities should be co-ordinated and progressive, and variety can be achieved by careful planning. Projects are valuable because the co-ordinate activities and lead to a climax. The Rangers should undertake parts of each programme and should feel themselves responsible for the carrying-out of the programme as planned by the company. Camping and the out-of-doors should be emphasised in our Rangering. All our activities should lead outwards, from ourselves, from our headquarters, out into the open, out into the community. The appeal of adventure is strong, and hiking, exploring, cycling, swimming, camping should be encouraged. All that we want to teach can be achieved out of doors. Our Founder said, "It is through activities in the open-air and the commune with Nature, and the freedom and romance of the countryside that the healthiest tone can be imparted to body, mind and spirit."

Our Rangers are searching for a purpose in life. Are we helping them to express themselves, to create, to find happiness—to grow? They are eager to build a New Order. The future is in their hands, but they require vital leadership. This is our challenge.

GRETA COLLYNS.

## RANGERS—AND POST-WAR

Miss Hopkins' term of office as Commissioner for the Ranger Branch has come to an end. She has led the Branch during a turbulent period of its history; a time when there have been few opportunities for meeting and many for misunderstanding; a time when conditions in the world, wracked with war, have been changing rapidly. All these facts have made her term of office a more than usually difficult one, and I feel sure Rangers would like to thank her for what she has done to steer us through these troubled times.

There will be as much need in the future as in the past for the Branch to pull together and to send outspoken comments on new suggestions, knowing that they will be carefully weighed by the Branch Committee beside the comments of other parts of the country, so that when the final programme comes it will be a programme compiled from the wishes of the whole country and it will be the responsibility of the Ranger Guiders to back it and to achieve the best possible Ranger training within its framework.

The response to the programme published in the January GUIDER has been encouraging. In most parts of the country the suggestions were well discussed and the result has been a most interesting and helpful number of comments! These are now being carefully considered and an amended programme will be published in the June GUIDER, and if there are further comments and suggestions to be made please may they come in *quickly*, that is, in time for the Ranger Committee to discuss them at the beginning of July. If there are not too many new suggestions it will be possible to publish the completed tests in August or at the latest September, so the new programme will be ready for the autumn session!

In the meantime there is a great deal to do. The present pre-enrolment must stand until the new one is out and we can get on with light-weight

camping and over-night hiking, fire-fighting and rescue from burning buildings, home emergencies like stopping a leaking tap (see list in January GUIDER), besides continuing with message carrying and, of course, working for the specialist certificates—First Aid, Infant Welfare, Cooking, etc., and last, but not least, SERVICE. There is much we can do to help; our tradition of helpfulness is and always will be our greatest test. In the passing of Miss Hermione Eckstein to Higher Service, the Move-

VIOLET MERTHYR,  
Commissioner for Rangers  
(Imperial Headquarters).

## WHERE TO TRAIN

### FOXLEASE TRAINING WEEKS

May 4th-8th—Woodcraft (week-end).  
May 11th-15th—Headquarters Staff (week-end).  
May 18th-28th (Whit.)—Guide and Ranger (ten days).  
June 1st-5th—Ranger (week-end).  
June 8th-15th—Brownie and Guide.  
June 19th-25th—Extensions.  
June 29th-July 3rd—Guide and Ranger.  
July 6th-13th—Commissioners.  
July 17th-24th—Patrol Leaders.  
July 27th-31st—Brownie week-end.  
August 3rd-14th (Bank Holiday)—Guide and Ranger (10 days).  
August 17th-24th—English Guiders Refresher Course.

August 28th-September 4th—Ranger, Guide and Brownie.  
September 7th-14th—Dip. week.  
September 18th-25th—Students' week.  
September 28th-October 5th—Guide and Ranger.  
October 9th-16th—Brownie and Guide.  
October 19th-23rd—Hants Commissioners and Guiders.  
October 26th-November 2nd—Guide and Ranger.  
November 6th-13th—Commissioners.  
November 16th-20th—Lone Guiders.  
November 23rd-30th—Guide and Brownie.

\* A Refresher Course for Warrant Holders of three years' standing will be held at Foxlease, August 17th-24th, 1945.

All applications should be made to the Secretary, Foxlease, Lyndhurst, Hants., and be accompanied by a deposit of 5/-, which will be returned if withdrawal is made two full weeks before the date of the training. It is appreciated if Guiders enclose a stamped addressed envelope with their application.

	FEES
Single room .. ..	£2 10s. 0d. a week, 7/6 a day.
Double room .. ..	£2 0s. 0d. .. 6/- ..
Shared room .. ..	£1 10s. 0d. .. 5/- ..

Free Places. Five free places are available for each training week at Foxlease. Application should be made through the Commissioner and County Secretary.

Grants on Railway Fares. Where a Guider find difficulty in attending a training week at Foxlease on account of the train fare, the following rebates may be obtained if the Commissioner applies direct to Foxlease:  
For return fare exceeding £2 a grant of 5/- will be made.  
For return fare exceeding £3 a grant of 10/- will be made.  
For return fare exceeding £5 a grant of £1 will be made.

## WADDOW TRAININGS

May 18th-22nd (Whit.)—Guide and Brownie.  
May 25th-29th—Commissioners Re-union.  
June 1st-4th—Guiders Re-union.  
June 8th-11th—"  
June 15th-18th—"  
June 22nd-25th—"  
June 29th-July 6th—Music and Drama.  
July 11th-20th—Brownie, Guide and Ranger.  
August 3rd-13th—August Bank Holiday (10 days). (Training and holiday expedition.)

August 17th-24th—Cadet Guiders' Week.  
August 28th-September 4th—English H.I.'s.  
September 14th-18th—Guide.  
September 21st-25th—Empire Week-end.  
September 28th-October 2nd—S.E. Lancs Ranger Guiders.  
October 5th-8th—Guide Week-end.  
October 12th-15th—Brownie Week-end.  
October 19th-22nd—Ranger Week-end.  
October 26th-30th—Commissioners' Week-end.  
November 2nd-6th—First Class Testers Conference.

Now that Waddow has been de-requisitioned the Trainings already announced in the GUIDER as taking place under canvas are being transferred to the house. The Trainings arranged are as follows, but Guiders are asked to study the GUIDER for further information:—

NOTE:—At the Re-unions it is hoped that old hands will come again, but new people are also welcome.

Applications, with 5/- deposit and stamped envelope, should be made to—The Secretary, Waddow Hall, Clitheroe, Lancs., who will send full particulars. The deposit will be refunded if withdrawal is made two full weeks before the Trainings.

Fee—These are the same as at Foxlease. (See above.)  
A General Camp training will be held at Cragwood site from June 29th-July 3rd. Special opportunities for overnight hikes; instruction in camp-fire programmes. Applications enclosing 5/- deposit, to Secretary, Waddow Hall, Clitheroe, Lancs. Fee 3/6d. a day.

### MUSIC AND DRAMA WEEK

The training will be mainly on practical lines, and the subjects will be treated generally from the point of view of the average company; special attention being given to camp fire singing and to improvised acting.

Guiders are asked to come for the whole week if possible

## IMPERIAL HEADQUARTERS TRAINING

### NON-RESIDENTIAL TRAINING

A non-residential training for Brownie, Guide and Ranger Guiders will be held at Imperial Headquarters from Tuesday, August 14th to 20th, 1945. The sessions will be from 9.30 a.m. to 5.0 p.m., except on the Sunday, when they will be from 2-6 p.m.

The training will be taken by experienced Trainers, and by candidates for the Diploma. The charge for the course will be 5s.

Guiders wishing to attend should send in their names in writing, enclosing 2/6 deposit to the Secretary, Imperial Training Department, Girl Guides Association, 17-19, Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W.1.

### CADET CAMP

A camp for Cadets from England, Scotland, Ulster and Wales will be held at Waddow Hall, Clitheroe, Lancashire, from August 17th-24th. Applications, marked "Cadet Camp," should be made to your C.C.A.

CUMBERLAND  
Carlisle.  
General Guide Training.  
Dates—May 1st. (June 21st, 26th, arrangements uncertain.)  
Place—Tullie House, Carlisle.  
Time—7 to 9 p.m.  
Secretary—Mrs. Facer, 8, Lonsdale Street, Carlisle.

DEVONSHIRE  
Plymouth.  
Dates—Tuesdays, May 1st, 8th, 15th.  
Place—Public Central School, Coburg Street.  
Time—6.30-8.30 p.m.  
Secretary—Miss Ide, 110, Victoria Road, St. Budease, Plymouth.

TORQUAY  
Dates—Wednesdays, May 2nd, 9th, 16th.  
Place—Christchurch Hall, Paignton.  
Time—6.45-8.45 p.m.  
Secretary—Miss Flood, 7, Ebenezer Road, Paignton.

ESSEX  
West and South-west Division.  
Dates—Wednesdays, May 2nd-June 20th.  
Place—Loughston High School.  
Time—7.30-9.30 p.m.  
Secretary—Miss Wood, Woodford County High School, Woodford Green, Essex.

BRENTWOOD DIVISION.  
Dates—Thursday, May 10th. (Ranger.)  
Place—"The Log," Shenfield Common, Brentwood.  
Time—7.0-9.0 p.m.  
Falmers—Miss Dutt, Miss Elvin, Mrs. Beer.  
Charge—6d. per Guider per evening.  
Secretary—Mrs. Pidgeon, Layham House, Shenfield. (Brentwood 943.)

HERTS WEST  
Dates—June 4th, 11th, 15th, 25, July 2nd, 9th.  
Place—Botmoor Guide Hut.  
Time—7.30 p.m.  
Secretary—Mrs. Heathcote, Hadnall Farm, Berkhamsted.

LEICESTERSHIRE, NORTHANTS, WARWICKS, RUTLAND, JUNE.  
OXFORDSHIRE  
Dates—Tuesdays, May 1st-June 19th (excluding Whit Tuesday).  
Place—St. Faiths School, 115, Woodstock Road, Oxford.  
Time—7.15-9.30 p.m.  
Secretary—Mrs. Tory, Cotswold Lodge, Norham Road.

West Oxfordshire.  
Dates—Wednesdays, June 6th-27th.  
Place—Methodist Club Room, High Street, Witney.  
Time—7.30-9.30 p.m.  
Secretary—Miss Carter, 52, Market Square, Witney.

South Oxfordshire.  
Dates—Thursdays, May 3rd-June 7th (excluding May 24th).  
Place—Thamesfield Youth Association, Henley.  
Time—6.30-8.30 p.m.  
Secretary—Miss Smith, The Oaks, Warborough, Oxon.

SUSSEX. June.

## ENGLISH CADET CAMPS

Fee £1 0s. 0d. PER WEEK.

- The following camps are being arranged:—
1. Brodsworth, near Doncaster, Yorkshire. August 11th-18th.  
Secretary—Mrs. Pearson, 44, Watch House Lane, Doncaster, Yorkshire.
  2. Claverdon, near Warwick, Warwickshire. August 25th-September 1st.  
Secretary—Miss I. Mills, Manor Farm Claverdon, near Warwick, Warwickshire.
  3. Hunter's Inn, near Ilfracombe, North Devon. July 28th-August 4th.  
Secretary—Miss Fowles, 2, Beach Terrace, Hela Bay, Ilfracombe, Devon.
  4. Blacklands, East Grinstead, Sussex. August 25th-September 1st, and September 1st-8th.  
Secretary—Miss Winwood, 54, Canning Road, Croydon.

At each camp, training in campercraft and general Cadet work will be given. Applications, accompanied by a deposit of 5/- and written permission of the Cadet's Captain, Commissioner and Camp Adviser, should be sent to the Secretary with a stamped addressed envelope.

There is room at some of the camps for a limited number of Cadet Guiders as members of staff. Any Guiders wishing to camp should apply as soon as possible, to Miss D. E. Bubbers, 16, Avon Road, Walthamstow, E.17, enclosing permission of Commissioner and Camp Adviser.

## OTHER TRAININGS

### COUNTY OF LONDON

#### EAST AREA CAMPING.

The following arrangements have been made:—  
Camp for Guiders at Epping, May 11th-22nd, 1945.  
Fee—5/6 per week-end (1/- extra for Bank Holiday), £1 1s. 0d. whole week.  
Camp Training Days at Chigwell (Shoreditch and Steppney Sites):—  
April 15th, 1945, 11 a.m.—General Camp Training.  
April 21st, 1945, 11 a.m.—Woodcraft.  
Fee—1/- per course of 3 days, or 6d. per day.  
All applications to:—Miss E. Laurance, 163, Village Way, Beckenham, Kent.

#### NORTH-EAST AREA CAMPING.

The following camps will be held at Walthamstow Camp Site, Debden Green, Louisa Essex.  
Training Camp May 4th-6th.  
(May 11th-13th).  
Test and Training June 8th-10th.  
(June 22nd-24th).

For Guiders, Rangers and Cadets wishing to take any Camp Test. Camp Training Evenings. May 1st, 8th; 6.30-8.30 p.m., at 16, Avon Road, E.17. Names of campers must be sent to Miss D. E. Bubbers, 16, Avon Road, E.17, ten days before the camp. Permission of Commissioner must be obtained.

### CAMP TRAINING

At Headquarters, 6.30-8.30.  
Wednesdays, May 2nd, 9th, 16th.  
Fee: 1/6d. for the course  
Applications to Training Secretary, London Room, Girl Guide Headquarters, 17, Buckingham Palace Road, S.W.1.

SCOTTISH TRAINING

NETHERURD

The following trainings will be held at the Scottish Training School for Guiders, Netherurd House, West Linton, Peeblesshire—  
 May 4th-7th. Woodcraft and First Class.  
 May 11th-14th. Ranger.  
 May 18th-21st. County Reservation.  
 May 25th-28th. Conference on Test Standards (Representatives from counties, by invitation).  
 June 1st-4th. Woodcraft (elementary).  
 June 8th-11th. Commissioners.  
 June 15th-18th. Brownie.  
 June 22nd-25th. Guide.  
 June 29th-July 2nd. Ranger.  
 July 6th-9th. Conference of Scout and Guide Commissioners and Trainers (by invitation).  
 July 23rd-30th. General.  
 August 3rd-6th. Music and Drama.  
 August 10th-17th. General.

Applications should be sent to the Guider in Charge, Miss H. M. Bayles, at the above address, as soon as possible.  
 Caledonian buses leaving Castle Terrace, Edinburgh, at 10.0 a.m., 2.0 p.m. and 6.15 p.m. pass within a few hundred yards of Netherurd. Guiders should alight at Kirkdean, the first stop south of Rlyth Bridge. For bus routes from Glasgow, the west of Scotland and the Borders, a local S.M.T. office should be consulted. The nearest railway station is at Biggar, and Guiders who can only reach Netherurd by this route should notify the Guider in Charge, who will arrange further transport.  
 Fees for residents are as follows—  
 15/6d. per week-end (including supper on Friday and breakfast on Monday).  
 6/6d. per day.

Guiders coming by the day will be very welcome, and should notify the Guider in Charge in advance as to the time of their arrival and departure.  
 Netherurd is registered as a catering establishment, therefore no rations need be taken. Guiders staying for five days and over must take ration books. In addition to their personal equipment (including gum shoes if possible) they are also asked to take to rations—sheets or sleeping bag, pillow case, towel and dish towel.

WALES

A County Commissioner training will be held by kind invitation of Mrs. Molyneux, at Trewyn, near Abergavenny, from May 23rd-25th. The training will be given by the Chief Commissioner for Wales. Applications should be sent to Miss Devitt, Gorsy, Hysington, Montgomeryshire.

RESIDENTIAL TRAININGS IN ULSTER

June 1st-4th—Brownie Trainer.  
 Trainer: Miss Clayton—Great Brown Owl.  
 All above Trainings will be held at Ulster Girl Guide Training Centre, Knocktarne House, Coleraine. Further particulars can be had by writing to Miss Henshall, Training Secretary, Lonsdale, Greensland, Co. Antrim.  
 From June 4th-15th The Great Brown Owl will be in Belfast and the rest of the Province.

THE COMMISSIONERS' PAGE

THE COURT OF HONOUR SYSTEM

WE owe to that great democrat King Arthur not only the basis of our Guide Promise and Law but also a model for every Court of Honour. It was by no accident that he ordered a round table to be made for the Councils with his Knights, and in this we see a symbol of true democracy. Yet, as we study the history of the human race, we realise how seldom attempted and how hard to achieve is this democratic way in spite of the approval it receives from the majority of the peoples of the world. There is no quick or easy way to establish it, in Guiding as in anything else, but we can begin to see how it may become possible through the Court of Honour system.

In the past the Commissioners Meeting consisted of all the Commissioners of a County, or in the case of larger Counties, of County and Division Commissioners only. Its function was primarily to give endorsement to proposals made by the County Commissioner, to circulate information from her to the County and to provide an opportunity for Commissioners to meet together once or twice a year.

By such means it was felt that a channel existed whereby ideas could travel unimpeded from the newest recruit to the Chief Commissioner, though whether this ever really happened is open to doubt. Now, there exists a sequence of small executive bodies, beginning at the one end with the Guides of a Patrol in council with their Leader and Second, the Leaders then meet their Captain and Lieutenant, Captains and Brown Owls meet their District Commissioner and Secretary, District Commissioners their Division Commissioners and Secretary, Division Commissioners and County Officials their County Commissioner and Secretary, County Commissioners and National Heads of Branches their Chief Commissioner and Secretary, and finally ending with Chief Commissioners and Imperial Heads of Branches meeting with the Imperial Chief Commissioner and the Secretary of the Association. Each member of these Courts, except in the case of the first and the last, has a triple part to play—that of reporting the views of those whom she represents, exchanging views within her own Court and receiving a report from the Chairman's Court.

Guiding is essentially creative and ought never to be allowed to become static in any of its parts. Amongst the Guides, Guiders and Commissioners there exists a variety of talent which provides great enrichment when the opportunity is given to each to make her own particular contribution, for every organisation, Guiding no less than others, needs intake from either end, as a tree gets its nourishment from both roots and leaves, with every cell alive and active between.

To achieve this it is vitally important that every member of the Court, and most of all the Chairman, is herself a convinced democrat. She needs to have faith too in the wisdom that comes when a group of people consider a problem together, a wisdom which, with rare exceptions, exceeds that of the individual. The Chairman's part lies in her sensitiveness to this and in her ability to draw out ideas from everyone so that that which is truest and wisest emerges.

Business and procedure also has an important part to play. The Court should be held regularly, either terminally or monthly, but always with a meeting at the beginning of each term. The Agenda, and possibly the last Minutes as well, should be circulated a week or fortnight beforehand. No trouble should be spared to make the Court such as will serve as an example to each member who is herself the Chairman of another Court.

We have been accustomed to regard the decision of the Commissioner as final. Now we embark on a new era which should refute for all time the accusation that Guiding is democratic only from the Guider downwards. This applies also to the appointment of Commissioners. In the past these appointments were usually made by the higher-rank Commissioner from a recommendation supplied by the retiring Commissioner. Now all appointments should be made in consultation with those who serve directly under that Commissionership. For instance, the National Court of Honour is consulted when the Chief Commissioner is appointed, the County Court for a County Commissioner, Divisional for a Division Commissioner, and in the case of a District Commissioner, both the Local Association and the District Court should be consulted. In this, the first act of the Division Commissioner would be to consult the Local Association. A well constituted Association represents every department of the life of the community in which it operates and in co-operation with the Division Commissioner, who advises from the aspect of the Guide Movement as a whole, it covers a wide field. The search may entail more than one meeting, and will often demand the utmost determination to find the right person as well as an unshakable faith in her existence! Such endeavours, however, are rarely without fruitful results of one kind or another. When both Division Commissioner and Local Association are satisfied with the find the District Court of Honour considers it. No set procedure is laid down for these appointments. Some Districts may prefer to reverse the order, letting the search fall on the District Court of Honour and the Local Association approve or otherwise the find.

(continued on page 94)

B.-P. Memorial Fund

*£99,657*

FURTHER GIFTS SINCE MARCH 15TH, 1945

	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
England .. .. .	32	16	6			
Scotland .. .. .	16	19	7			
<b>Total .. .. .</b>	<b>49</b>	<b>16</b>	<b>1</b>			
<b>Dominions and Colonies:—</b>				<b>50</b>	<b>0</b>	<b>0</b>
Malta .. .. .						
				99	16	1
<b>Total up to March 15th, 1945 .. .. .</b>				95,127	8	4
<b>Interest by Investments .. .. .</b>				4,409	19	9
<b>GRAND TOTAL of Fund to date (April 15th, 1945) .. .. .</b>	<b>£99,637</b>	<b>4</b>	<b>2</b>			

ONLY £363 TO GO NOW!  
 JUST ONE MORE HEAVE AND WE'VE DONE IT!

May, 1945]

## THE GUIDER

going more deeply into that aspect of the matter. The first and perhaps most important question is—Why do they undertake the great journeys? The answer which springs immediately to the mind is *weather*. Swallows can't stand our winter and so they leave for a warmer climate. That is obviously true, as it is also true of those birds which come to spend winter in Britain, for they are inhabitants of the far north, breeding perhaps in Greenland or Spitzbergen and they have to winter in a country where food is obtainable and the weather not so severe. Having found the immediate answer, however, several points arise. If swallows just cannot stand our winter, why then do they trouble to come to Britain at all. There are more insects in Africa, the climate is warmer and there doesn't appear to be any reason why they should ever trouble to make the long journey up the length of Africa, across the seas and continents to Britain. Why?

The answer to that question lies deeper and yet is still closely linked with the matter of food supply. It does, however, bring in our third factor—the preservation of the species.

Most young birds in the nest require relatively enormous quantities of food. Up to twice, or more, their own weight of food *per day* in fact. Furthermore, their food must consist of highly nutritious and easily digested elements. Even the young of birds which feed normally on such things as seeds and berries cannot be reared on such a diet any more than a human baby could be reared on a diet of cabbage and nuts or, for that matter, on beef-steak. Young birds require special food in the form of certain kinds of insect life. Their digestive processes are extremely rapid as is that of all birds. The blood temperature of birds, as a group, is higher than that of the majority of mammals and ranges from about 102 to 106 degrees as normal. In other words they live at what would be to us, fever heat. They use up a vast amount of energy in flight, their nervous reactions are much faster than those of mammals. They see, hear and act more quickly, far more quickly, than we do. Their whole metabolism is, in fact, immensely faster than ours and even adult birds take tremendous quantities, often more than their own weight, of food per day.

All this means that in order to maintain their efficiency, they must be able to find plenty of food. Still, insect life is far more numerous in Africa than Britain and why do swallows come here. It is clear that the reason is not to be found in the needs of the *adult* birds, for Cape Colony would supply their needs all the year round. Neither is the reason to be found in some special kinds of insects, for certain kinds of swallows stay in Africa all the year round and rear their families there. Clearly we have to dig deeper for an explanation.

The swallow which comes to Britain—*Hirundo rustica*—must have some special reason, must be *driven* by some special need, which sends the species to this country and compels them to face the dangers of migration.

So far as has yet been discovered, the root of the matter lies in the special and very delicate needs of their young. So rapid is their digestion, so vital is their need for a steady food supply, that they will quite literally starve to death for want of food if they are kept for more than six hours or so, at a stretch, without it. They could not, therefore, be reared in a tropical country where day and night are almost equal in length. A young bird, of this particular species of swallow, would simply starve to death in a single tropical night of eleven or twelve hours. The parent birds have to rear their families in a country where, in summer, the days are long and the nights are short. By nesting in this country their young never need to go for more than six hours or so without food. The time element is vital and need for food paramount.

This, of course, is only a single instance and serves merely to illustrate how we often have to dig far below the immediate answer if we wish to get at the real reason for some particular habit or behaviour.

Of the millions of birds which pass through our country or spend part of the year with us, equally close studies can be made and in the search for truth we often find ourselves wading in deep waters.

Perhaps one of the first stages in such a study is to get those Guides who show an interest in natural history to keep records of the arrival of migrants. In most parts of the country the first will be the chiff-chaff, and wheatear to be quickly followed by the willow wren and a host of others. Such records are interesting, for it will soon be seen that no matter what the weather may be in this country, the birds will arrive fairly nearly about the same date year after year. Indeed, our weather has little effect on the *arrival* of migrants, though it does certainly influence their departure.

Next month I shall deal with certain common, though perhaps little known, animals of the countryside.

## HOW DO WE KNOW?

"How do you know what people wore in the 14th century?" asked a 12-year-old Guide. "Well, here are pictures in this book that show the dresses," answered Captain. "How did the person who wrote the book know, though?" pursued the Guide (who obviously prefers not to take things on trust). "Have you ever seen a Brass?" asked Captain. "A what? No, I don't think so—but I don't know what you mean."

That was the starting point. The company, armed with greaseproof paper and cobbler's wax, set off for the Parish Church, and rubbed the two really good brasses there. That aroused interest in other monuments,

and the discovery was made that the names of old landowners were still remembered in the names of roads in the neighbourhood.

Two other points were coming into prominence at Court of Honour at the same time. Those "English Songs" we hadn't really learned, and also the appeals for G.I.S. funds in the *GUIDER* and the *GUIDE*. Somehow the idea emerged—why not make up a pageant about our old village worthies, get the songs in somehow, charge an entrance fee and raise funds.

Much research had to be done. Luckily there is a good Public Library very near, and our artists were dispatched to find out about the costumes worn by the people whose names we had seen in the Church, our musical folk looked up the dates of the English Songs, and our Piper could be heard in season and out (chiefly out, of course) trilling away at "Sir Eglamore" or "Heave Away." The historical research did rather devolve on Captain, but everyone helped in the choice of material, for too much had been found. Henry VIII had held court in the village; Sir Walter Raleigh and his wife had retired from Elizabeth's wrath to the peace of the tiny place; the younger Pitt came here, courting perhaps; Dr. Johnson quarrelled with his host, and Fanny Burney recorded the incident. Queen Victoria came near enough to be claimed—and the local gentry were also interesting when we found out more about them. The Brownies were eager to help, but there seemed such an overwhelming amount of material that could be used that it was difficult to see where to fit them in.

The scheme did actually grow with the help of the Guides, and changes were made in the script, to use the bright ideas as they flowed in. Finally we drew up a scheme which seemed to suit available voices, the space at our disposal and the general wish of the company.

All this was done out of company meeting time, but now, with the date of production a bare four weeks ahead, everyone set to, and learned all the words of the songs, mastered their dances, their parts and soon dresses were tried on, and the "props" made. The Guides did in truth carry through the whole project themselves, and every girl had a chance to help. We tried to be as historically accurate as we could, after our research into costume, furniture, heraldic devices, music and manners, and the ingenuity that appeared amazed Captain, even though the Company had done original shows before. We needed Virginals, and a Brownie produced a lovely antique musical box. A "keyboard" was made and the effect took in nearly everybody. Someone's paper bin became a sea chest, a Dragon was produced by the local Art School, and the coats of arms of the local lords were made by the artistic and used as décor in their appropriate scenes.

Between the scenes, a large replica of our Borough Arms was held by its two Supporters in (nearly) correct costume, and the two Guides read in turn a short link to help people to know what the show was about. The Book of the Play, and the book read by the Supporters were both bound in covers made by Guides, gaily decorated with paste painting.

The local Associates nobly helped—one being our very accomplished pianist, another lending and making-over costumes. The Mayor and Mayoress and local President all honoured the Company by coming to the first performance—and urged the Captain to produce it in public as it proved so enjoyable.

Its value was not only in the cheque for £40 the Company proudly sent up to the G.I.S. fund, but in the team work and real character training that had gone into the production. Only a month of Guide meetings was actually given up, and everyone worked with a will for that month. We could rehearse in separate scenes, and the actors, even the Brownies with their intricate Maypole dance, really concentrated on good diction and grouping, and good singing. "Henry VII" has a high, girlish pipe in real life, and the real grit that was necessary to learn to use a different register of the voice, must have been of value. 15th century dress means a voluntary check on 20th century actors, and the grace and dignity achieved by the hobble-de-hoy-stage Guides was gratifying. Although the 16th century Court scene was probably the most successful 18th century shanties in the local inn and a 17th century minuet taught by a French dancing master meant concentrated attention to small details. Captain, who is not musical, nor artistic, and has no histrionic talent, but who has faith in the Guides, and who has no compunction about calling in the expert to help with all the numerous things she can't do herself—believes firmly in the value of "putting on your own show," and so far has never been let down.

V. A. E.

## CALLED TO HIGHER SERVICE

In the passing of Miss Hermione Eckstein to Higher Service, the Movement has lost a valuable friend and Guide. Of a charming, lovable disposition, she endeared herself to all who had the privilege of knowing her and was a source of inspiration to her friends, always ready with advice and encouragement for those who needed it. Nothing was too much trouble for her to do and her wonderful enthusiasm infected all who came in touch with her.

Miss Eckstein will be sadly missed by a wide circle of friends and, as a tribute to her memory, the North Middlesex Division hope to raise sufficient money to pay for the cost of training one or more guide dogs, for the use of persons blinded in the war. This was a cause dear to Miss Eckstein's heart, and it is thought that many who knew and loved her will welcome the opportunity for tangible recognition of her qualities, by contributing to the fund. Donations will be gratefully received by the Division Secretary, Miss P. Lupton, 231, Pinner Road, Harrow. If a receipt is required, kindly enclose a stamped addressed envelope.

# BEASTIE BIOGRAPHIES

by  
PHYLLIS BOND  
VI.—The Shrew



As one saunters along the field path in a daze of spring ecstasy the eye is caught by a slight movement on the bank: a small velvet-clad creature is hurrying about, quarring the ground for food. From behind, it appears to be "just a mouse," but as it turns its head it is obvious that if ever it started to be a mouse it must have changed its mind in the middle and had aspirations to becoming an ant eater! For its head is elongated into a flexible snout, slightly turned down at the tip, which gives the poor little beast an air of being at once inquisitive and disdainful. It is a Shrew.

It is an Insectivore (of the same Order as moles and hedgehogs), not one of the Rodents (which include mice and voles). Unlike mice, it scorns a vegetarian diet and feeds on worms, insects, woodlice and similar trifles, for finding which its snout is the ideal implement. The Shrew is a mass of nervous energy, hunting feverishly for food with intermittent pauses for rest throughout the day and night; without food, it will die in a few hours. It is a highly strung animal, dies quickly in captivity, and in the spring fights its own kind savagely, and is not above eating the fallen victim. It has many accomplishments, it can climb, dig, jump and swim, and when it considers the occasion demands it, can sham dead.

Shrews squeak excitedly when fighting, and even when in the throes of nest making. To a Shrew everything is exciting. Its hearing is keen but its sight is rather poor, which is perhaps the reason why it is easy to observe without alarming it. Some Guides in camp enjoyed the spectacle of shrews going to and fro in their tent in the early morning hours, investigating their kit and burrowing in their plimsolls. "I suppose that's why they are called 'shoe mice' observed the youngest recruit thoughtfully.

In spring the female makes a nest of dry grass and leaves with a loose roof, in some hole or amongst the tussocky grass. The family of about six are born pink, naked, blind, and to all but a mother's eye, extremely ugly. Other litters may follow during the season. In autumn shrews often change their haunts for new hunting grounds, and in winter they remain more or less active.

Shrews are often killed by cats and dogs, but they will not eat them because of the musky odour produced by two glands, one on either flank. Stoats, owls and kestrels are less fastidious and both kill and eat them.

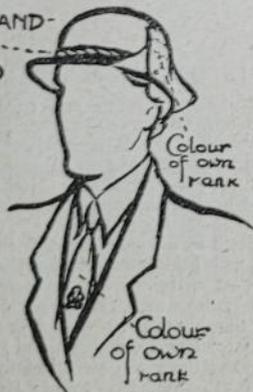
had they been mice they would have been borne triumphantly away. But there seems to be a further explanation of the autumn mortality among shrews, for it is now believed that they are only annuals, those shrews born one summer only living through the next summer to die in the autumn.

Shrews have been the object of many superstitions in the past. It was believed that if they ran over the feet of cattle the cattle would be lamed, that they were savage creatures whose bite was poisonous, all of which led to cruel persecution of the inoffensive little beast, and such curious observances as plugging the body of a shrew into an ash tree, after which its twigs were believed to have curative properties. And, after all, what could be more insulting than to call a woman "a shrew"? Why this entirely useful and innocent little animal was so maligned is hard to say, but there was something about it that nobody liked; perhaps it was the smell—or was it the shape of its nose?



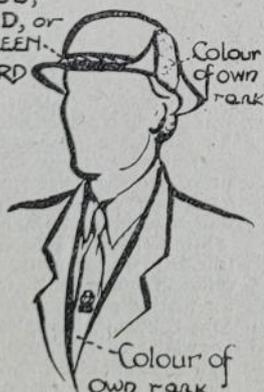
## HAPPY FAMILIES

RED-AND-BLUE CORD



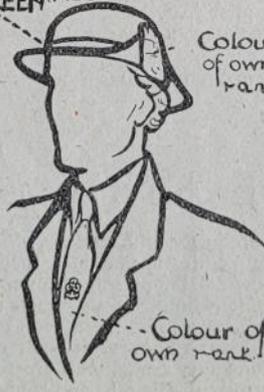
1

BLUE, RED, or GREEN CORD



2

GREEN (ribbon)



3

Colour of own rank



4

See page 76.

# WITH G.I.S. TEAMS ON THE JOB

THE selecting, the training, the testing—were they all really necessary? Shall we really need such a vast sum of money as we have been striving to raise? Will our G.I.S. Teams have any contact at all with Guiding in the countries to which they go?

Questions like these are often asked in the Movement. The answers lie in the reports and letters from the teams already in action. We now have one Team operating in Greece, three in Holland, and a fifth just preparing to start.

## G.I.S. Team in Greece.

The jobs facing the first Team in Greece have been astonishingly varied, and for much of their time they seem to be split up into small units, trying to multiply themselves in order to cope with them all! Here are some typical examples, taken from their letters home.

*The one trained nurse tackled conditions in a hospital:* "The conditions really indescribable... the men, women and children all in the same wards. There are no basins, soap or towels. The patients remain in their clothes—unwashed—till they go home. There are insufficient plates and mugs, so the patients have their meals in relays. It is quite a common sight to see two asleep in one bed and find one is the patient. WE HAVE STARTED CLEANING UP THE HOSPITAL AND TO-MORROW I AM HOPING TO START WASHING THE PATIENTS."

*In a Political Prison:* "R. and M. have been dealing with appalling conditions in a temporary prison for female political prisoners; these were bombed out and are billeted in a huge five-storied house—over 100 to each floor—20 in one room and shutters closed; one lavatory over each floor and no running water. There are about 50 children with their mothers and women of all ages... pregnant mothers and prostitutes and mentally deranged all mixed up. They are supposed to be interrogated 100 daily and released and it is believed that about 75 per cent. are innocent. There are visiting doctors, but no stores and rations arrive irregularly. A lot can be done and mercifully it is only a temporary job, but it is only one of very many."

*M. S. writes:* "I took 2½ tons of flour to a village the other day. Our main job has been clothing, though there are always other things that have to be arranged at the same time, such as oil for the mills, transport for wheat and water and medicaments for the villages. People seem to turn to us for anything and everything. Since Sunday week we must have distributed clothing to something over 6,000 people.

Sometimes volunteers are cut off from other British folk: "We have been snowed up for nearly a week... down to reserve stores of bully beef and biscuits"... or again... "we have finished our bread, but have enough of other things." "We are trying to get workers to clear the roads, so that food convoys can get through... our problem is the refugees: they are pouring into the town and we have to get them out..."

## Clothing Distribution—Some Examples.

*M. P. writes:* "The method of distribution is... the (village) Committee sits at a table and we have the bales open round the far end of the room. The names of the families are called in turn and the representative of the family comes in and says the ages of the children... sometimes small children came in to collect for even smaller ones, because all their adult relatives had been shot (the Germans shot 250 people in this village). We collect garments that we think will be right for the ages... we are unable to give the adults much, a shirt and a pair of socks for the men; a blouse or thin frock for the women... it is a joy to fit out some of the small children who come in with their mothers and it is worth everything to see their faces light up when they realise that something is for them... there are few children under four. We had a hectic few minutes in the middle of the afternoon, when someone decided to carry on a family feud... Luckily the interpreter... caught the knife in time... and escorted the man outside till his temper cooled.

The really hectic time came when we had finished the list... then everyone surged past the man at the door to get us to change things... the man joined the mob to see what he could get for himself; so I decided that my place was at the door, while the Committee and M. did up the bales. By dint of much shoving we got most of the people outside once more... and I found that they didn't try to get past me... they always try a thing once, but are quite amiable if they don't succeed. They were soon laughing again and saw us off most cheerfully. I think these villages have suffered so much that the people don't quite know what they are doing and lose control of themselves. The Committee made a very nice speech apologising... and we did our best to reply." (The villagers put gifts in the departing car.) "The next morning we did another distribution... the 15 cwt. lorry got stuck in the snow... so we distributed from the side of the lane, in the middle of the fields... it was quite a picture... with the bright sun on the snow..."

## 2nd G.I.S. Team, Holland.

The Medical Team, which left for N.W. Europe early in the year, found itself established at a Monastery. Here are some notes of the experiences there.

*The Hospital is set up.* This Monastery was a boys' seminary before

the occupation. Since then it has been in German hands for 4 years. They looted everything and stripped the chapel. The Fathers still have many boys with them whom they have somehow managed to mind during the occupation. The Team write, "It is particularly pleasing to be allowed to work side by side with the Fathers. We do so enjoy hearing their singing and chanting."

One wing of the Monastery was adapted for use as a hospital; beds were put up and bedding aired. Both the Fathers and the Sisters were most helpful. The Q.M. went to call on the Burgomaster, received the necessary food vouchers and laid in a store of dry goods before the patients arrived. Dr. Ross writes: "The hospital accommodation is sufficiently reminiscent of the Crimea to stir the Florence Nightingale in the Nursing Staff! The building is adequate, but the nursing facilities have to be improvised..." Rounds had to be done with an interpreter, and the Dutch factory girls Civil Affairs had engaged were not experienced as domestics. The Dutch equivalent of the W.V.S., the U.V.V., was approached and supplied them with Dutch Volunteers, several of whom spoke English and two of whom were Guiders. Interpreters were arranged for from among the Friends of the Community, the Guides and Scouts.

*News of the Laboratory Team.* The Laboratory Team was sent forward to an area where there was a possibility of epidemics and where they took over the survey and investigations for the Dutch Health Authorities, who hadn't the facilities. At first Dr. Croft and Doreen Mills were housed in what had been a German concentration camp, where they shared a room with a Dutch A.T.S. Nurse. There were no English in the hospital compound, so they ate Dutch food and were surrounded by Dutch conversation. The country round about was really lovely—pine and silver birch woods and a huge lake in the middle, but the barbed wire of the camp was a bit depressing. Later they went back to the G.I.S. Hospital each night.

*Opening of the Hospital.* The Hospital opened officially on Tuesday, March 27th, and patients began to arrive before the lavatories and sinks had been put in. The Salvation Army, who are doing grand work going from village to village treating scabies cases, brought them a girl with bad septic sores. She was followed by a Belgian Interpreter with tonsillitis, a Dutch lad with impetigo, an Army driver, who had fallen headlong out of a truck they were unloading and cut his head and cracked his arm; and then 8 Dutch children arrived with various forms of T.B. and a Russian family arrived for one night. The Dutch girls were all rather undersized, but the boys were fairly average in size and weight. The bath and laundry unit arrived and the hospital washing got done.

*Contacts with Scouts and Guides.* The Team all write appreciatively of their contacts with Dutch Scouts and Guides and of being invited into their homes. When Queen Wilhelmina visited the town, the Scouts and Guides found places for our people in the market place, and as early as the week-end of April 1st, the Guides arranged a Guiders' Training Camp.

Here is an account of that Training, which, taken in conjunction with Mlle. Beley's moving message on the front page of this GUIDER, goes far to give us an insight into conditions of Guiding far harder than our own.

## THE FIRST GUIDERS' TRAINING CAMP IN LIBERATED HOLLAND.

A fortnight ago we were asked by the local Guiders to camp with them, and then they had the idea of inviting any others who could come from Liberated Holland. There are no posts, and it was all done by messages when people happened to travel, so no-one knew how many had heard about it, or who could get there.

We gathered that about 25 Guiders had been invited, so we expected a good many less. All the local equipment had been burnt, and nothing could be raised except two dixies, one or two bowls and a small tent.

We had a meeting of our local Guiders and the three trainers in the team to discuss arrangements, and we made a provisional programme, and plans for orderly work, etc.

Last Thursday afternoon we packed a truck with our own kit, and as much equipment as we could muster, and five of us, with two others to drive back again. First we called at the Brown Owl's house, where there was a good bit of luggage, including one dixie, 2 fire grids, a large bath of apples, a Dutch flag on a pole, and the Brown Owl herself carrying a large blue alarm clock.

We called next at a Cafe near the station, where people travelling by train had been asked to leave their kit. There was a mountain of stuff, which we were asked to remove as soon as possible, so we loaded as much as the truck would hold, and said we'd return. There was also more kit and a dixie and tent at another Guider's house, but that had to wait for the second journey.

There was a hail storm as we arrived at the site, so we asked the assistant Q.M., who met us, how near we could drive to the barn, so as to keep the bedding under cover. She replied that the sleeping barn was in one place, and the Conversation room elsewhere! Twenty-six Guiders had

already arrived, and had made a fireplace and a woodstack. The Conversation room they had built entirely out of bales of straw, under a barn roof. The walls were about ten feet high, so they kept the wind out, and one row of bales all the way round inside formed seats.

Miss Dupper, who was to have been the Dutch camp Leader, sent a message that she couldn't come, but two other Guiders with Camper's Licence, came unexpectedly, and were both a tremendous help. They divided the Guiders into four patrols, and each chose its own Leader. In no time everyone had got down to her Patrol job, and everything was well under way.

It was all most exciting, as Guiders continued to arrive from every corner of Liberated Holland, until in the end we had fifty, without counting ourselves. About supper time on Thursday two more Guiders arrived from the flooded area up beyond the Scheldt. It appeared that they had been anxious to restart Guiding and quite by chance had chosen that day to visit their former Commissioner, now living much farther than South. They had a very precarious journey to her town, including a six-hour wait to cross the river. When they arrived she told them about our camp another twenty miles on, and they just came straight there, and greeted us with "We have a toothbrush and a pyjam, and a little butter and sugar, but no blankets. May we stay?" Of course they did, and luckily we had plenty of spare blankets!

Every Guider had to walk five miles at the end of her journey, as this is the nearest station, and there are no buses, and civilians are not allowed to hitch hike on army vehicles.

About twenty of the Guiders slept on straw at one end of a huge barn. There was a horse at the other end, and about fifteen of us slept above him. The floor was made from bundles of peasticks laid across the joists and with hay and straw on top of them. It was very springy, and much the most comfortable floor any of us had slept on. Later, when the numbers increased we flowed into another loft.

The screening situation was rather funny. We had hoped to take three cubicles, but two of them had in the meanwhile been sewn up to form a partition to isolate part of the ward. We were told that an outside lat. would be available at the farm, so thought that for the small number likely to come we should manage! The farm one was not forthcoming, so there we were with one triangular cubicle. The bales of straw, however, came to our rescue, as were we able to build the back and sides of them, and just use the screening for the front, with some odd material to partition it off.

We never knew at meals whether the next course would be Dutch or English, but we certainly had plenty when all our rations were pooled. Doreen Mills as Q.M. was quite unmoved when the numbers fluctuated between 31 and 63, and the second helpings always went round. The greatest thrill seemed to be bacon and eggs for Sunday breakfast. My neighbour as it came in said, "This smells old-fashioned."

Various training sessions were specially asked for including Drill, Knots and lashings, Stalking games, Programmes and Continuity. A general view of Guiding in Great Britain during the war, and the Law and Promise. We found the Guiders delightful to train. They were so frightfully keen, and so quick to learn, and though they all said that they'd forgotten so much, we felt that they'd kept everything worth keeping. Of course they taught us several dances and songs, and we taught them a few. It was nice to find that we had so many tunes in common for Hymns and Graces as well as Songs. We had a Guides' Own on Sunday in a mixture of Dutch and English as arranged by the Court of Honour. For the first time some of us read the Lord's Prayer in Dutch from our G.I.S. Prayer Books.

Our Colour Ceremonies were rather nice, as we had three flagstuffs with the World Flag flying between the Union Jack, and the Dutch Flag. Alternate days the Ceremonial was taken by Dutch and English Guiders.

On Sunday afternoon 16 of the Local Guides walked five miles each way to entertain us with National Dances. They must have practised a great deal, as it was a grand show.

On Saturday General Lindsay visited the camp and spoke to all the Guiders, and on Sunday Dr. Ross brought Miss Roberts to lunch. Dr. ten Doeschaate, the only Dutch H.Q. Commissioner in Liberated Holland, was also there, and at the end of lunch Dr. Ross read the message from our Headquarters to the Dutch Guides, and Dr. ten Doeschaate read it in Dutch. It was very greatly appreciated. We now have been given a message to take to the Guides in the North from the Guides in the South.

Altogether we had a very happy weekend, and feel very privileged to have been so welcomed by the Dutch Guiders.

AUDREY BICKERSTETH.

### THE G.I.S. RACE

County Commissioners, Divisional Commissioners, and District Commissioners should be informed about the G.I.S. Race, which was first announced on January 12th, in *THE GUIDER*.

To stimulate enthusiasm during the final months of the G.I.S. Appeal campaign it was suggested by the Appeal Organiser that during January, February, March and April, the period of the G.I.S. Race, companies might like to keep score for themselves, with the object of recording the highest totals earned in the four months specified.

To those interested it was suggested that in each County a Certificate should be given to the winning company in Class 1 (Over 15 members) and also to the winning company in Class 2 (Under 15 members). These Certificates would be supplied for each County by the G.I.S. Appeal Organiser.

Companies entered for the G.I.S. Race were asked to send their total earnings, together with receipts, to the District Commissioner, who would be asked to sort out the highest total in her District, both for big companies and for small companies. These totals she would send to the Divisional Commissioner, who in turn would be asked to sort out the highest totals in her Division, and to pass them, for final sorting, to the County Commissioner.

At the time of going to press the situation is this: we think it is just possible that companies entered for the Race will make a last minute decision against the idea of being presented with Certificates as a reward for the amount of money sent in during the final months of the G.I.S. Appeal. It is felt by some that Certificates are unnecessary in view of the hard work done by all, whether entered for the Race or not, and we are now waiting for a decision from the companies themselves through the columns of *THE GUIDER*.

We think it not unlikely, however, that companies will wish Certificates to be awarded as originally planned, in which case District Commissioners may expect to receive G.I.S. totals during the first or second week of May.

### G.I.S. FUND £97,000

At the moment of going to press the total of the fund is £97,000. Letters are coming in so fast that it has not been possible to assess the final total yet, but success is in sight—Well Done!

## EXTENSION NOTICE BOARD

All Extension Guiders will want to extend a very warm welcome to Miss Lavinia Vernon, on her appointment as Commissioner for Extensions for England. Miss Vernon is well known to many Guiders as County Extension Secretary for East Surrey and as a Headquarters Instructor, and the Branch will have every opportunity to forge ahead under her leadership at a time when so many developments for the welfare of handicapped people are under consideration. At the same time I should like to express on behalf of all Extension Guiders in England our appreciation of the work that Mrs. Nichols has done as Commissioner, and of the many ways in which she has both helped Extension companies and increased their contacts with other branches of the Movement.

NANCY BERNAYS,  
Commissioner for Extensions.

*Extension Training Week.*—There are still some vacancies for the Extension Week at Foxlease from June 19th-26th, and County Extension Secretaries are particularly asked to make sure that all Guiders in their counties know about the Training in good time. This particularly applies to Guiders in institution companies, where the medical superintendents are often anxious that their Guiders should go to a training if they know of the various facilities that are offered. Subject to her other engagements the Chief Guide has promised to visit Foxlease during the Training Week, and a very interesting programme has been arranged.

Suggestions for subjects for discussion at Foxlease (both from Guiders who will be at the Training and those unable to be there) will be welcomed if sent to the Extension Branch Secretary at Headquarters.

*War Report.*—We have recently had news of Extension companies in France and Switzerland, and everywhere great interest is being shown in what Extension companies and individual Extension Guides, Rangers and Guiders (if themselves handicapped) have done in the British Isles. We should be grateful if as full particulars as possible could be sent to the Extension Branch Secretary at Headquarters, so that a nation-wide report may be compiled.

*Extension Handicraft Depot.*—The number of orders received in the Depot continues to increase, and regular orders could be given to more Rangers whose work has reached a sufficiently high standard in plain sewing, dressmaking or knitting (hand or machine). The Guider's recommendation is necessary as an introduction, after which orders are sent direct to the workers from Headquarters.

### THE COURT OF HONOUR SYSTEM—(continued from page 89)

In the world to-day it is easy to recognise the great dividing line between those believing that the State exists to serve and those asserting that nothing exists outside the authority of the State, but it is not always easy to recognise these same conflicting theories when they enter the departments of our social life. If Guiding is to be truly democratic, every County, Division and District needs to be on its guard if it would preserve at its very core the spirit of the Round Table. Nothing can illustrate this better than those flaming words of Christ that lit a beacon for democracy and for Guiding for all time:—"Ye know that the princes of the Gentiles exercise dominion over them, and they that are great exercise authority upon them, but it shall not be so among you. But whosoever will be great among you, let him be your servant, and whosoever will be chief among you let him be your servant, even as the Son of Man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give His life a ransom for many."

Book recommended:—*I Believe in Democracy*, by A. D. Lindsay. Oxford University Press, 2/-.



Articles and Reports, Photographs and Drawings for insertion in "The Guider," Letters to the Editor and Books for Review, should be sent, if possible, by the 10th of the previous month to the Editor, Girl Guide Imperial Headquarters, 17-19, Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W.1.

MISS, photographs and drawings cannot be returned unless a stamped addressed envelope is enclosed. No responsibility can be accepted by the

Editor in regard to contributions submitted, but every effort is made to ensure their safe return should the necessary postage be enclosed. Subscriptions to be sent in to The Secretary, Girl Guide Imperial Headquarters, 17-19, Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W.1. "The Guider" is sent direct by post from Imperial Headquarters to any part of the United Kingdom at the rate of 6d. per month (which includes postage). Post free for a year 6s. Foreign and Colonial, 6s. post free.

MEETING OF THE COMMITTEE OF THE COUNCIL

April 11th, 1945.

APPOINTMENTS

Commissioner for Camping—Miss P. Jackson.  
International Commissioner—Miss A. Tennant.  
England, Commissioner for Extensions—Miss Vernon.  
Scotland, Commissioner for Rangers—Miss Morrison Inches.  
Wales, Assistant Commissioner for Training (Temporary)—Miss Freda Gibbins.  
The Executive Committee passed a very sincere vote of thanks to Miss Thompson and Miss Hopkins on the expiration of their terms of office as Commissioner for Camping and Commissioner for Rangers.

"WAYFARERS"

It was reported that the South African Headquarters Council had passed a resolution abolishing the name "Wayfarers," and giving the name "Guide" to children of all races.

ALTERATIONS TO BOOK OF RULES

Passing Signs.—It was decided that the sign "Turn to the right" should be deleted.  
BOOK OF RULES. Rule 54, page 58, All-Round Cards.—It was decided that the Pioneer Badge should be an alternative to "Swimmer or Signaller."

POST BOX AND PEN FRIENDS

The attention of Guiders and Guides is drawn to the fact that the only authorised Post Box is the one at Headquarters. No responsibility can be accepted by Headquarters for independent arrangements made to enter into correspondence with or through anyone else purporting to be a Guide Post Box Secretary, or Secretary or Captain of a Pen Friend's Circle or Club.

Note.—THE GUIDE Pen Friend's scheme is in abeyance, but it is hoped to open it again in the future.

EMPIRE YOUTH SUNDAY, JUNE 10th, 1945

Suggestions for Services on this Sunday can be obtained from the Empire Youth Sunday Committee, 21, Bloomsbury Street, W.C.1, free of charge.

SOUTH AFRICAN APPOINTMENT

At the Annual Meeting of the South African Headquarters Executive Council, Mrs. Wiley was appointed Deputy Chief Commissioner.

AWARDS

LIFESAVING

Gift Cross

Miss Emily Nash, Lieutenant, 154th Edinburgh Post Guides.  
L.A.C. Campbell was at home on sick leave recovering from an operation, when he sustained a severe laceration of the vessels of his right forearm, due to a sudden bursting of a gold fish bowl which he was cleaning. Realising that the severe haemorrhage might be fatal if not stopped immediately, Mr. Campbell rushed to Mrs. Nash's home to telephone for a doctor.

Miss Nash, who is herself so seriously crippled that she cannot walk without help and is in very delicate health generally, immediately applied a tourniquet; and, being unable to insert a rod into it, maintained manual pressure for a period of 15-20 minutes until the arrival of the doctor. The airman was then rushed to hospital, where a successful emergency operation was performed, 37 stitches being inserted in the wound. He was in hospital four months following this injury.

The doctor's report states that Miss Nash rendered "prompt and very efficient first aid, and was the means of preventing what might well have been a fatal haemorrhage."

GALLANTRY

Certificate of Merit

Guide Thelma Ackworth, 1st Waltham Cross Company, Hertfordshire.

The officer in charge of the Rescue Service has sent in the following report of an incident in October, 1944: "Thelma Ackworth was in bed when a flying bomb exploded within 20 yards of the house and completely demolished it. She was buried under debris with a heavy beam across her chest, and another across her thighs. The rescue operations took over two hours owing to the difficult situation in which she was trapped, the danger of a further collapse of the debris, and more particularly danger of the slightest movement of the beams referred to causing further injuries, as movement of the men on the debris caused pressure on her body. During this long period only a small part of her face could be reached, and, although completely conscious of what was going on, and of all that was being said, and in a painful position, she did not cry or utter a word of complaint. When rescued she expressed gratitude, and when questioned gave a clear account of who was in the house."

"I subsequently visited her in hospital, where the Sister told me that she was a remarkably good patient."  
"Her father was killed by the bomb."

Guide Beryl Richards, 12th Addiscombe Company, Surrey East.  
"Beryl Richards was getting ready for bed when a V bomb fell, and in a moment she was buried amid the bricks and broken furniture that once formed her home. She was pinned down by heavy timber. Her parents and elder sister were also trapped. They were released first because they were easier to get at. Meanwhile Beryl lay there, smiling all the time, even though the men had to tunnel under the wreckage to reach her and then use crowbars to ease the weight of the debris, eventually lifting it clear."

She was finally reached and released, and as she was passed from man to man, each of whom were moved by her staunch spirit, she continued to smile, and asked "How are Mummy and Daddy?" "They are all right," she was told. "We have taken

them to hospital." "Oh, good," she replied. "Then nothing else matters." The Supervisor of the Rescue Squad reports that her bravery was absolutely outstanding; it was a "terrible job" to rescue her, but she smiled all the time.

GOOD SERVICE

Braver

Miss A. M. Exley, Wayfarer Guide Commissioner, Cape East Province, South Africa.  
Miss J. Seth Smith, Commissioner for Cape Town, Wayfarer Guide Division, South Africa.

Medal of Merit

Miss H. O. Bennett, former County Secretary for Bristol.  
Miss J. C. M. Carlyle, Division Commissioner, Table Bay, South Africa.  
Mrs. Bayly Cole, Provincial Secretary, Cape West Province, South Africa.

Certificate of Merit

Miss D. M. Froud, 2nd Christchurch Company, Hampshire.

Blue Cord Diploma. (Guide Syllabus.)

Miss Torrance, Edinburgh.

Green Cord Diploma

Miss Chatwin, Birmingham.

Headquarters Instructors

Guide:—Miss Nixon, Ulster. (Camp Fire.)  
Ranger:—Miss White, Ulster. (World Flag and International Guiding; Law and Promise.)  
Miss McVickers, Ulster. (Health; Map and Compass.)

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

RETREAT FOR GUIDES AND RANGERS

Place: House of Retreat, Pleshey, Chelmsford.  
Date: Saturday, June 16th-Monday, June 18th.  
Conductor: The Rev. Father Edward, S.D.C.  
Fee: 12/6d.  
All enquiries to Miss G. E. Cowmeadow, 39, Church Hill, Loughton, Essex.

SCOTTISH BERRY PICKING CAMPS

Help is still needed on the food front, and Scottish Guiders, Rangers and Guides over 14 are urged to volunteer for berry-picking camps in July. There will be one camp in the Blairgowrie district (applications from north of the Forth and Clyde), and one in Lanarkshire (applications from south of those rivers). All details, names of Camp Secretaries, etc., will be found in the current issue of the *Scottish News Letter*, No. 153.

CALLED TO HIGHER SERVICE

North Middlesex:—On March 14th, 1945, at a London Nursing Home, following an operation, Miss Hermione Eckstein, dearly loved Division Commissioner, North Middlesex; District Commissioner for Finchley, 1926-31; President, East Middlesex Division Association since 1937; temporary District Commissioner, Knebworth and Welwyn since 1941, and Treasurer of "Our Ark" since 1940 (and a member since its inauguration in 1939).

On March 16th, at Torquay, Miss D. M. Thomas, beloved Captain of the 1st Devon and Cornwall Post Rangers and Extension Secretary for Devon.

Edith Cole (Felix), beloved Brown Owl of the 5th/A Wimbledon Brownie Pack, passed peacefully away on April 30th, 1944, after a long illness most patiently borne. Sadly missed by all South District.

Florrie Stott, February 21st. Ex-Post Ranger, Hammersmith Division. A life of suffering courageously borne. An inspiration to all who knew her.

L.A.C.W. Winifred Hutchison, beloved Captain of the 46th Gateshead Company (St. Albans). Killed in a flying accident whilst carrying out her duties.

Appointments and Resignations

Approved by the Executive Committee, April, 1945.

ENGLAND  
BEDFORDSHIRE

DEAN.—Dist. C., Mrs. Cole, Yeldon Rectory, Bedford.  
Please note that LUTON DIVISION now consists of the following Districts:—  
LUTON 1.—Dist. C., Miss J. Bateson, 20, Claremont Road, Luton.  
LUTON 2.—Dist. C., Miss A. Curran, 141, Tennyson Road, Luton.  
LUTON 3.—Dist. C., Miss J. Holden, 30, Denbigh Road, Luton.  
LUTON 4.—Dist. C., Mrs. Roberts, Caddington, near Luton.  
LUTON 5.—Dist. C., Miss F. M. Warland, 2, Dallow Road, Luton.

RESIGNATIONS

DEAN.—Dist. C., Miss M. Dalton.  
NORTH LUTON.—Dist. C., Miss F. M. Warland.

**BRISTOL**  
 BRISTOL SOUTH 4.—Dist. C., Mrs. Coles, 17, Tugela Road, Uplands, Bristol, 3.  
 RESIGNATION  
 BRISTOL SOUTH 4.—Dist. C., Mrs. Kipl.  
**BUCKINGHAMSHIRE**  
 RESIGNATION  
 SLOUGH.—Div. C., Mrs. Elliot.  
**CHESHIRE**  
 RESIGNATION  
 HEATON MOOR.—Dist. C., Miss M. Jellond.  
**DERBYSHIRE**  
 ALFRETON.—Dist. C., Miss A. Martin, The Poplars, Codnor Park, Nottinghamshire.  
 RESIGNATION  
 RIPLEY.—Dist. C., Miss A. Martin.  
**DEVONSHIRE**  
 RESIGNATION  
 EXTENSION SECRETARY.—Miss D. M. Thomas (called to Higher Service).  
**DURHAM**  
 RESIGNATIONS  
 CHESTER-LE-STREET CENTRAL.—Dist. C., Mrs. Lawlin.  
 HEBURN.—Dist. C., Mrs. Brown.  
**ESSEX**  
 MALDON.—Div. C., Mrs. Gosling, Three Chimneys, Danbury.  
 NORTH.—Div. C. (Temp.), Mrs. Watson, Broomtons, Colne Engaine, near Colchester.  
 RESIGNATIONS  
 HALSTAD.—Dist. C., Mrs. Reid Scott.  
 SOUTH-WEST COLCHESTER.—Dist. C., Mrs. Crompton.  
**HAMPSHIRE**  
 SOUTHAMPTON NORTH.—Dist. C., Mrs. Livingstone, 19, Stoneham Lane, Swaythling, Southampton.  
 SOUTHAMPTON SOUTH.—Dist. C., Miss V. Ferguson, 20, Atherley Road, Southampton.  
 SOUTHAMPTON WEST.—Dist. C., Mrs. Cragg, 23, Shanklin Road, Upper Shirley, Southampton.  
**HERTFORDSHIRE**  
 ROYDON.—Dist. C., Mrs. Colman, The Lordship, Cottered.  
 WELBYN GARDEN CITY.—Dist. C., Mrs. Wolsey, 21, Attimore Road, Welwyn Garden City.  
 RESIGNATIONS  
 KNEBWORTH AND WELWYN.—Dist. C. (Temp.), Miss Eckstein (called to Higher Service).  
 WELWYN GARDEN CITY.—Dist. C., Mrs. Murphy.  
**LANCASHIRE SOUTH-EAST**  
 ROSSDALE.—Div. C., Mrs. Eatough, Quilla Lodge, Booth Road, Waterfoot.  
 RESIGNATIONS  
 ROSSDALE.—Div. C., The Hon. C. K. Brooks.  
 WATERFOOT.—Dist. C., Mrs. Eatough.  
**LANCASHIRE SOUTH-WEST**  
 RESIGNATION  
 LIVERPOOL NORTH No. 4.—Dist. C., Miss J. Woodward.  
**LONDON**  
 EARLSFIELD.—Dist. C., Mrs. Grove, 46, Pirbright Road, Southfields, S.W.18.  
 RESIGNATION  
 EARLSFIELD.—Dist. C., Miss N. M. Carty.  
**MIDDLESEX**  
 NORTH MIDDLESEX.—Div. C., Miss M. B. Allison, 17, Bourne Avenue, Southgate, N.14.  
 NEASDEN.—Dist. C., Miss E. Carr, 15, Elmesmere Road, Dollis Hill.  
 TRIPLE FORTUNE.—Dist. C., Miss C. B. Harris, 7, Belmont Court, Finchley Road, N.W.11.  
 (Transferred from Temp.)  
 RESIGNATION  
 NORTH MIDDLESEX.—Div. C., Miss Eckstein (called to Higher Service).  
**NORTHUMBERLAND**  
 RESIGNATIONS  
 Please note that GLENDALE DIVISION, CORNHILL DISTRICT and WOOLER DISTRICT have been disbanded.  
 MONKSEATON.—Dist. C., Mrs. Lewis.  
 NEWCASTLE WEST 1.—Dist. C., Mrs. Raymond Woolf.  
 NEWCASTLE WEST 2.—Dist. C., Miss M. Holliday.  
**NOTTINGHAMSHIRE**  
 COUNTY SECRETARY.—Miss B. L. Clay, 20, Alexandra Avenue, Mansfield.  
 RESIGNATIONS  
 COUNTY SECRETARY.—Mrs. Foskett.  
 ANNESLEY.—Dist. C., Miss M. F. Frampton.  
**OXFORDSHIRE**  
 CHIPPING NORTON.—Dist. C., Mrs. Wykes, The Mount, Chipping Norton.  
 OXFORD UNIVERSITY.—Dist. C., Mrs. Belfield, 56, Holywell, Oxford.  
**SHROPSHIRE**  
 NEWPORT.—Dist. C., Mrs. Crow, Puleston House, Newport, Shropshire.  
 RESIGNATIONS  
 NEWPORT.—Dist. C., Mrs. Trall.  
 SHREWSBURY TOWN NORTH.—Dist. C., Mrs. Aris.  
**SOMERSET**  
 CLUTTON.—Dist. C., Mrs. Hebert, The Rectory, Ubley, near Bristol.  
 RESIGNATION  
 CLUTTON.—Dist. C., Mrs. Watling.  
**STAFFORDSHIRE**  
 HAYWOOD.—Dist. C., Miss E. Terrill, 135, Cannock Road, Stafford.  
 RESIGNATIONS  
 Please note that BARLSTON DISTRICT and SILVERDALE DISTRICT have been disbanded.  
 HAYWOOD.—Dist. C., The Lady Betty Anson.  
 ALDRIDGE AND WALSALL WOOD.—Dist. C., Miss A. M. Tibbits.  
 SILVERDALE.—Dist. C., Mrs. L. Taylor.  
 TALKE.—Dist. C., Mrs. Heath Caldwell.  
**SURREY EAST**  
 RESIGNATION  
 CHIPSTEAD.—Dist. C., Miss V. Rhys-Davids.  
**SURREY WEST**  
 HASLEMERE AND HINDHEAD.—Dist. C., Miss V. Walmisley, Robins, Weydown, Haslemere.  
**SUSSEX**  
 EAST GRINSTEAD.—Div. C., Miss V. Braby, The Hermitage, High Hurstwood, Uckfield.  
 HASTINGS AND ST. LEONARDS.—Div. C., Miss B. S. Healey, Beech Court, Hollington Park, St. Leonards-on-Sea.  
 HASTINGS.—Dist. C., Miss M. E. Parsons, Ropers, Hillside Road, Hastings.  
 RYE.—Dist. C., Mrs. Bayfield, The Austen, Udimore Road, Rye.  
 LEWES.—Dist. C., Miss R. E. M. Bessemer, Burchetts, Chailey.  
 ST. LEONARDS EAST.—Dist. C., Miss D. E. V. Garnett, Waddow, Boscobel Road, St. Leonards-on-Sea.  
 RESIGNATIONS  
 HORSHAM RURAL.—Dist. C., Miss A. Macdonald.  
 LEWES.—Dist. C., Mrs. Howe.  
**WARWICKSHIRE**  
 RESIGNATION  
 COUNTY BADGE SECRETARY.—Mrs. White.  
**WILTSHIRE**  
 COUNTY SECRETARY.—Miss J. U. Awdry, Hillcrest, Rowden Hill, Chippenham.  
 RESIGNATIONS  
 COUNTY SECRETARY.—The Lady Elizabeth Pleydell Bouverie.  
 CORSHAM.—Dist. C., Miss D. Chambers.  
 SALISBURY 2.—Dist. C., Miss M. Story.  
**YORKSHIRE EAST RIDING**  
 HOWDEN.—Dist. C., Miss A. Blackburn, Parson's Lane House, Howden, Goole.  
 HORNSEA.—Dist. C., Miss Hebblethwaite, Rose Lawns, Rolston Road, Hornsea. (Transferred from Temp.)

**THORNTON**.—Dist. C., Miss D. Macpherson, School House, Skipworth, Selby.  
 Please note that DRIFFIELD DISTRICT has divided as follows:—  
 DRIFFIELD.—Dist. C., Miss C. A. Briggs, 3, Downe Street, Driffield.  
 DRIFFIELD RURAL EAST.—Dist. C., Mrs. Milner, The Elms, Nafferton.  
 DRIFFIELD RURAL WEST.—Dist. C., Mrs. Jepson, Westwick, Beverley Road, Driffield.

**RESIGNATIONS**  
 BROUGH.—Dist. C., Mrs. O. Sanderson.  
 DRIFFIELD.—Dist. C., Mrs. Milner.  
 HORNSEA.—Dist. C., Miss M. England.  
 THORNTON.—Dist. C., Miss McNeil.  
**YORKSHIRE WEST RIDING (NORTH)**  
 BINGLEY.—Dist. C., Mrs. Chapman, Crowhurst, Gotingley Bar, Bingley.  
 WOODHOUSE.—Dist. C., Miss Kendall, 13, Inglewood Terrace, Off Delph Lane, Leeds, 6.  
**YORKSHIRE WEST RIDING (SOUTH)**  
 STOCKSBRIDGE.—Dist. C., Mrs. Cobbe, Waldershaig, Bolsterstone, near Sheffield.

**WALES**  
**NORTH CAERNARVONSHIRE**  
 Please note that the following Districts have now been disbanded:—BETTWS-Y-COED AND DOLWYDELAN, DEGANWY AND LLANDUDNO JUNCT. DN.  
**SOUTH CAERNARVONSHIRE**  
 Please note that the following Districts have been disbanded:—BLAENAU FESTIOL, PORTDINORWIC.

**EAST GLAMORGAN**  
 Please note that a new Division of CARDIFF RURAL has been formed, Commissioner, Mrs. Harrison, De Sully Grange, Sully, containing the Districts of:—  
 NORTH CARDIFF RURAL.—Dist. C., vacant.  
 SOUTH CARDIFF RURAL.—Dist. C., vacant.

**RESIGNATIONS**  
 CAERPHILLY.—Dist. C., Mrs. Humphreys.  
 GABALFA AND TREDEGARVILLE.—Dist. C., Miss E. H. Lewis.  
**MONMOUTHSHIRE**  
 RESIGNATION  
 ABERGAVENNY.—Div. C., Miss W. Lewellyn.  
**PEMBROKESHIRE**  
 Please note that ANGLE is no longer a District.

**SCOTLAND**  
**EAST LOTHIAN**  
 LONGNIDDRY (New District in South-West Division).—Dist. C., Mrs. Fraser, Craigleas Cottage, Aberlady.

**CITY OF GLASGOW**  
 RESIGNATIONS  
 SOUTH-WEST GLASGOW.—Div. C., Miss L. G. Steel, J.P.  
 SOUTH-EAST GLASGOW.—Asst. Div. C., Miss M. S. MacLellan.

**MIDLOTHIAN**  
 LONE SECRETARY.—Mrs. Hewat Babb.  
**PERTSHIRE**  
 RESIGNATION  
 CALLANDER.—Dist. C., Miss G. Baillie Hamilton.

**ULSTER**  
**CITY OF BELFAST**  
 SHANKILL.—Dist. C., Mrs. Rankin, 35, Atlantic Avenue, Belfast.  
 RESIGNATIONS  
 BLOOMFIELD.—Dist. C., Miss N. Mervyn.  
 SHANKILL.—Dist. C., Mrs. Moore.

**OVERSEAS**  
**BRITISH WEST INDIES**  
**BARBADOS**  
 ISLAND SECRETARY.—Miss E. S. H. Williams, Salisbury, Fontabelle, St. Michael, Barbados.  
 ASSISTANT ISLAND SECRETARY.—Miss O. Emtage, Upper Colymore Rock, St. Michael, Barbados.  
 No. 5.—Dist. C., Mrs. Broomes, Ebenezer Manse, St. Philip, Barbados.  
 RESIGNATION  
 ISLAND SECRETARY.—Miss O. H. Emtage.  
 No. 5.—Dist. C., Mrs. Emtage.

**JAMAICA**  
 RESIGNATIONS  
 EAST CENTRAL ST. ANDREWS.—Dist. C., Mrs. Murchison-Cresser.  
 ST. JAMES.—Dist. C., Miss D. Morales.

**GIBRALTAR**  
 SECRETARY.—Mrs. Sanders, 49, Prince Edwards Road, Gibraltar.  
 BADGE SECRETARY.—Mrs. Ryan, Library Lodge, Gibraltar.  
 RESIGNATIONS  
 SECRETARY.—Mrs. Solly.  
 BADGE SECRETARY.—Mrs. Skelton Browne.

**CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS**  
 Charges:—3d. per word. 1/3d. for box number.

**EMPLOYMENT OFFERED**  
 Required Student Nurses, age 18 to 30. Must be healthy and well educated. Salary £40, £45, £50 per annum with Board, Laundry and Uniform. (Rushcliffe Scheme). Federated Superannuation Scheme applicable after first year. Apply to, Matron, The Bootle General Hospital, Liverpool, 20.

**CENTRAL HOSPITAL, NEAR WARWICK**  
 There are vacancies at the above hospital for Student Nurses to train in mental nursing. Candidates must be healthy and well educated. Age 16 to 30 years. Special attention will be given to teaching. Salary in accordance with Rushcliffe scale, commencing at £70 per year, with board, washing and uniform. Application forms can be obtained from the Matron.

An Assistant Secretary in the Education Department, required by the Y.W.C.A. of Great Britain, with special responsibility for uniformed work with younger age groups, including Guides and programme material for junior membership, giving part-time help in Religious Education Department. Apply to:—National General Secretary, Y.W.C.A., National Offices, Great Russell Street, London, W.C.1.  
 Large Charitable Institution need after-care worker for girls. Must be interested in spiritual as well as social welfare. Scope for anyone keenly interested in work among girls. Write Box 134, c/o J. G. King & Son, 150, Fleet Street, E.C.4.

**WANTED**  
 Wanted, a Toadstool and good Brownie uniforms for new pack. Miss M. Hibbert, 439, Middleton Road, Chadderton, near Oldham.

Accommodation for four people in house or farm (moderate terms) wanted by Commissioner returning from overseas. Willing to do own housekeeping. Box No. 98.

Board Residence for 2 young ladies in comfortable house. Write for terms, etc.: Mrs. Skilton, 41, Longland Drive, Totteridge Lane, No. 20. Tel.: Hillside 4336, any evening.

**CAMPING**  
 Girls' Friendly Society's Camp, Shap, Penrith, will re-open at Whitsuntide. Guide parties welcome. Apply to:—The Warden, G.F.S. Camp, Shap, Penrith.

Wanted, Bell-Tent or two Ridge Tents (good size). State Price. Mrs. Bowes, 250 Buxton Road, Furness Vale, nr. Stockport.

Wanted, for Company camping August 11th-20th: Licensed Guider, also camp equipment. Morey, 16, Borgard Road, S.E.18.

All communications with regard to Classified Advertisements should be addressed to Girl Guides Association Headquarters, Printed by the Surrey Fine Art Press, Redhill, and Published by the Girl Guides Association, 17-19, Buckingham Palace Road, S.W.1.