

THE GUIDER

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THERE'S STILL TOMORROW

THERE was a bright light in the lower window of Mrs. England's house. From the half-open upper window a child's voice, shrill and tired, rattled excitedly. Mrs. England came to the window, and as she opened it wider she said comfortingly: "Yes, darling. You've had a lovely day, but go to sleep now. There's still to-morrow."

Presently she joined Mr. England, who was pottering in the front garden. It was a very small garden, but behind the house, which stood on the edge of a London suburb, the fields and woods of England rolled away to the horizon. The sky was the colour of pearls and innocent of sound. From a long way off came the noise of many voices, cheering. Mr. England knocked out his pipe, and called across the fence to his neighbour: "I'm turning in now," he said. "Got a lot ahead, y'know."

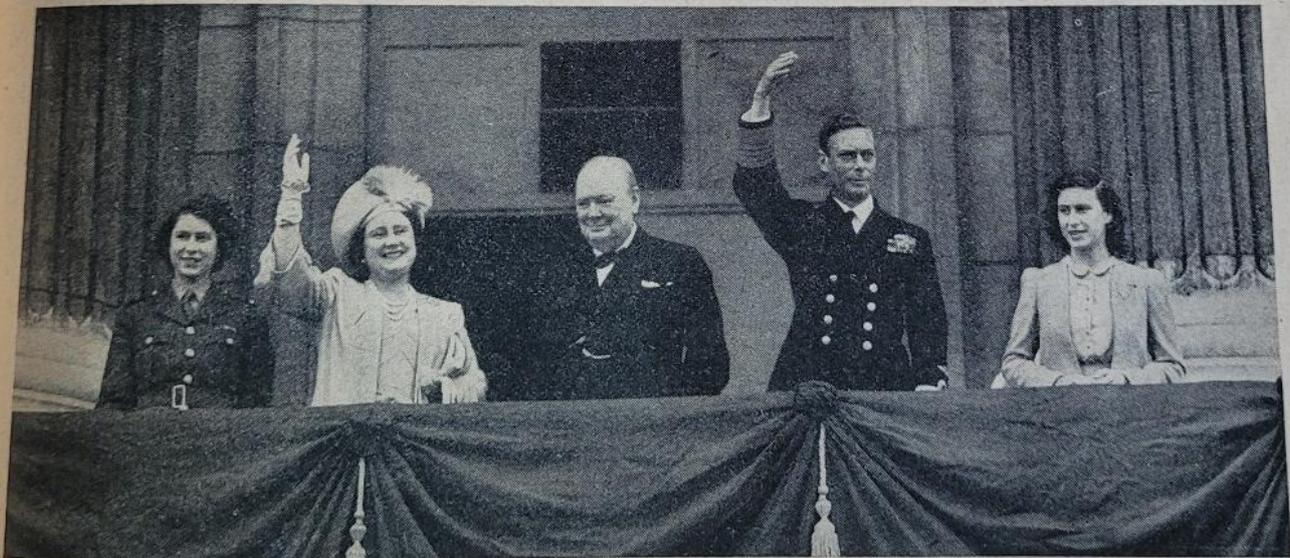
He turned towards the front door and he and his wife glanced at the sky before they went in. Were they thinking, thankfully, that the child upstairs was asleep, and would remain asleep now until daylight? Wisely, wearily, but confidently, the Englands went to bed, on May 8th, 1945. *There was still to-morrow.* I thought of another family who had travelled home with me on



the eight o'clock bus. The man's face was finely drawn and scarred. He was nursing his fifteen-month-old son. Another son aged about four was hot and cross and bent on self-destruction. His two older sisters had their hands full with him. It was the face of the eldest girl which caught my attention. It was very still and the eyes were too sad. Their father sighed. "They're done in," he said. "Took 'em up to my mother's to see the sights and take their minds off it. A flying bomb got their mum."

So that was what his fourteen-year-old daughter had been seeing when she was supposed to be looking at the flags and the favours! She was too old and yet too young to be comforted by the thoughts of to-morrow. For her there was only yesterday and to-day—and worst of all to-night, the home coming to a house that was no home, perhaps brothers and sisters to be put to bed and a scratch supper alone with Dad with his sad, scarred face. One day, for her, there would be a future. Dad had in him the quality to ensure that, but his daughter did not know it yet, or could not believe it.

I had seen a third family in the afternoon—a father, mother and two daughters—standing quietly on a balcony. The daughters were excited. Their mother was calmly happy, their father tired and



The Royal Family, with Mr. Churchill, rejoiced with the crowd who came to greet them.

Photo: Fox.

[June, 1945]



The eyes of a Dutch baby accuse humanity.

serious. All four looked proudly thankful as they waved to the cheering, singing thousands who had stood for hours before their home calling "We want the King!"



With informal ceremonial the King and Queen came to their people on VE Day. With the gravity of a father upon whom responsibility weighs heavily the King looked out upon his greater family, the people of his nation, his Empire—the people who had sought sanctuary from less happy lands and now were guests within his gates. With a smiling relief he and the Queen, who had suffered so much in the suffering of so many, rejoiced now with the crowds who came to greet them. An aeroplane swooped down, low over the Palace, and a cockney voice behind me laughed: "Coo! Glad that mosquito didn't sting!"

I remembered another aeroplane which had zoomed out of the clouds, low over the Palace, and vanished into the clouds again. But it left a black egg-like form hanging for a second in the air, and then the bomb which seemed certain to hit Headquarters exploded in a swirl of smoke and dust—on the King's home. I heard voices in the basement of Headquarters asking me, while other bombs fell, farther off, but still near: "That near one—was it the Palace? Did it get them? Are they there—the King and Queen? Where are the Princesses?" And I could not help them, I could only say that the Palace was still standing, though it must be damaged—and we all knew that Their Majesties were in London and likely to be at home so early in the day.

And now, before the boarded-up, glassless windows of the Palace: "For he's a jolly good fellow!" sang the crowds in an excess of joyful devotion to the family who symbolise the British Empire.

It was not easy to urge a way through the solidly packed, orderly crowd into St. James' Park and thence to Birdcage Walk. We reached the latter as a party of young men and girls—the latter in Land Army uniform, ran, arms linked, singing down the centre of the road. Towards them came a Jeep, full of youthful American officers. The jeep was forced to a stop as the singers swarmed over and around it, and promptly, from the centre of the swarm, a young American arose, arm raised in the Nazi salute. "Ladies and gentlemen!" he yelled. "Meiner Damen und Herren!" There was no mis-

taking the imitation. A voice beside me called: "So that's where he's been hiding all this time!" Behind the jeep were the ruins of the Chapel.

We reached the Abbey as the Parliamentary session approached it, but the crowd was so jammed here that we could only get near enough to see the tops of the M.P.'s' heads. The bells of St. Margaret's were pealing, but they were hardly audible in the cheers of the people who waited for a long time at the entrance to the Abbey while one congregation came out, before another could enter. At one time it was impossible either to move. Somebody grumbled: "There ought to be more entrances to this place." Then someone else replied: "Probably the men who weren't considering VE Day, 1945."

A gangway formed miraculously, however, as a soldier appeared, his face anxious and haggard—his head and neck in plaster of paris.

Inside the Abbey it was cool and quiet, light poured through the beautiful rose window—in front of me a shabby old woman in dust-coloured coat and woollen hood, moved painfully to her seat. She was a part of the ruins of London—one of the thousands whose home for endless nights had been the underground shelters. Like a tiny crippled ghost she took her place, and a shaft of light from the window slanted across her shoulders, but left her colourless. The service proceeded. With a mighty roar, several aeroplanes dived over the Abbey. The little old woman wavered from her seat out into the aisle, frightened. She hesitated, moved once more towards her seat—away again, looking about her desperately for reassurance. From above and beyond the Abbey walls came the clash and clamour of bells and a wild roar of cheering. Mr. Churchill had left St. Margaret's. The cheering swelled, the bells crashed out their greeting. The small shadowy figure stiffened, resolute, and moved back into the pew. There was nothing now from which to take cover. Life, such as it was—and the instinctive movement in search of safety proved that it was valuable—was secure again. For that security this little piece of human wreckage knelt in thanksgiving.

We left the Abbey by the cloister doors. Here daisies starred the lawns as they have done through the centuries. I walked through these cloisters on another spring evening, when smoke hung in a pall over Westminster and great hoses, like gigantic snakes, writhed about the feet of the passers by. On that evening, astonishingly, somebody was playing a harpsichord, and the faint other-worldly music held in it an assurance of hope—an assurance that one hardly dared believe.



Westminster Abbey.

Photo: Fox,

Parliament Square was not so crowded now. Here, where the flags and bunting fluttered, the smoke had clung stickily on that other evening, and here I had seen another piece of human flotsam—an old, old ragged man, tapping his way with a stick among the steaming hoses, and stopping to pick up a fallen bunch of primroses. Holding it tenderly, the ancient muttering figure hobbled away into the uncertainty of another night.

Through the little narrow back streets we made our way back to Headquarters. It seemed strange not to be hurrying—as we had so often hurried to be in time to sign on for our firewatch. In spite of all the celebrations it was hard to realise that the moment for which we had waited and prayed had come and that we were alive to know it. It was extraordinary to look up at Headquarters hung with flags of all nations, with the World Flag in the centre, and to know that the building would still be there to-morrow—a month hence—prob-

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ably many years hence. Despite all that has happened so near to it Headquarters has only lost some glass, and only one small firewatchers that not even a scar remains to tell where it fell. It was wonderful to know that although the Staff has varied considerably as a result of the call-up, there have been no serious casualties. As we entered the building the cheering broke out again at the Palace, and we knew that the Royal Family had come out on to the balcony once more.

It had been a happy day—the greatest day of our history, as “the greatest Englishman,” Mr. Churchill said, but lying on my desk was a magazine, given to me the day before by a Dutch accused humanity and pleaded for help. This picture, which I have dared to reproduce in THE GUIDER, was the least terrible and perhaps the most pathetic of the many ghastly photographs in that magazine. The skies were quiet last night, but I thank God that while I write this they are full of the roar of heavily laden bombers carrying food to millions of starving children who have been paid as the price of victory.

It has been raining to-day, although the sun shines hotly. “Good growing weather,” somebody remarked to me, and I thought of the fields behind Mr. England’s house, the flooded fields of Holland and all the burnt, scarred battlefields of Europe. Let us pray for good growing weather now, for the fields of England, of the Empire and America must yield a mighty harvest this year. Let the work of our hands and minds be such that the years of suffering privation and struggle be justified. So many will not return—so many have paid the price of peace, and we remain. Are we worthy of freedom?

Can we stay the course and finish the work for which the war was fought? Our fighting men, and our great leaders have given us victory over evil—can we attain victory over ourselves, over peace and all its temptations to selfishness, relaxation and narrowness? I believe that we can, and I believe that, given the right leadership, the children growing up to-day will establish that victory and ensure a nobler world. A Patrol Leader came to me in great concern the other day. She was very young and very shocked by the photographs of the horror camps which had appeared in the papers. Finally she said: “I guess we’ve got to see those pictures, because we’ve got to know what’s happened, so that when we’re grown up we’ll remember.”

I think she was right. We must not seek revenge or nourish a vindictive spirit—but we must remember, and see that our children know the truth. When they are grown up we will not be there to remind them, or, if we are there they will not listen to us. They will work and play and negotiate with their contemporaries who have been young in occupied Europe and in Nazi Germany, souls who have been poisoned by the Nazi evil, or who have suffered beneath it. The boys and girls of the free world must understand and be prepared in order that, when the time comes for them to head and govern that world they may guard against the vices which lead to war and which make war necessary. For them there is still to-morrow—and they’ve got a lot ahead. It is for us to strengthen, enlighten and prepare them for their tasks. Let us not fail them now, for if we do we shall have failed our dead, our living, and the generations yet to come. All these depend on us. Let us see to it that we are equal to the charge.

MARGARET TENNYSON.

AFTER VICTORY

The following article by Miss Cobham, was given as her talk at the Guiders Own, on Sunday, May 13th, at Foxlease, during the Headquarters Staff week-end. It struck such an excellent note that we asked Miss Cobham to allow us to publish it in the Victory Number of THE GUIDER, in order that our readers might share the inspiration we received from it. ...

THE EDITOR.

VICTORY in Europe has come, and we look back with intense gratitude at our deliverance from the dangers of the last five and a half years. It is right that we should look back, but we must also look forward, for the difficulties ahead are no less formidable than those we have passed.

What kind of a world, what kind of a country, do we wish to live in? What are our post-war aims? Surely they cannot be better expressed than in the words of the prayer for the High Court of Parliament, in which we ask “that peace and happiness, truth and justice, religion and piety, may be established among us for all generations.”

PEACE

There is a tremendous difference between no longer fighting and being at peace. Peace is not a state of inactivity, but of purpose and effort. It is like a deep river, flowing smoothly, but with a strong current, rather than the calm of a lake or pond. There can be no peace where there is hatred. Inevitably there is hatred on the Continent. Only a saint could avoid giving way to hatred in the face of such provocation. Yet, not till that hatred has been conquered can true peace come. Here we have suffered from air raids and flying bombs, but such dangers were quite impersonal; one can no more hate a machine in the sky than one can hate a thunderstorm. Personal contact with the enemy must be an utterly different matter. We, in this country, have a real contribution to make towards peace, for we have been near enough to the struggle to understand and sympathise with those who have suffered more, and yet not so near as to be blinded by our own feelings. We must also remember that the peace of a nation is built up by the peaceful attitude of its citizens. We shall help greatly if we live peaceably with our neighbours, and avoid saying and doing things that would irritate, at the same time remaining true to the highest that we have seen when there is any question of right or wrong.

HAPPINESS

Happiness is one of the most desired things in the whole world. It is often, and wrongly, confused with pleasure. It is a spiritual attribute and cannot be bought or sold with money. Certainly it is easier to be happy when life is not a desperate struggle for existence, but freedom from want will not, of itself, create happiness. Some of the things which contribute most to happiness are:—

1. Friendship.
 2. A knowledge that you are doing necessary work and are needed.
 3. Reasonable success in that work.
 4. Good health.
 5. A clear conscience.
 6. An awareness of the presence of God.
- Neither the presence, nor the absence, of material things are of fundamental importance, for “A man’s life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth.”

TRUTH

We do not think nearly as much about truth as we should. In the past people have gladly died for truth. Now, in England, we take it for granted that, since the press is free, we shall know the truth. This is not so. The press provides what people want to read. If a good story, with lurid details, is wanted, it will be written, and the facts will be embroidered to make the story better. A wrong presentation of perfectly correct facts can hide the truth. Then, to go deeper, Pilate’s question “What is truth?” has rung down the ages. No reply was made to him, for he was afraid to know the answer; “Truth came by Jesus Christ.”

JUSTICE

There is probably a higher standard of justice in England than in any other country. But again we must be on the watch. What has been won at a high price can only too easily be lost. It is only so long as individuals value justice above money that bribery will be held in check. The acceptance of a bribe kills justice. We must not be content with things as they are, for there are still many injustices; when we meet them we have no right to remain silent, but must condemn.

RELIGION

The worship of God in England is not assured. It has been challenged by Hitler, and is being challenged constantly, and in more subtle fashion, by materialism. Children now know less of God than did their grandparents; the Bible is less read than it was fifty years ago, and the churches are emptier. This means that many have far less chance of knowing God. On the other hand there is, perhaps, a greater sincerity amongst those who call themselves Christians. Morals cannot long remain high apart from religion. A moral code, such as the Guide Law, is not in itself enough, for no moral code gives a man the power to live by its ideals. Only God can give that.

PIETY

This will only be found where religion is vital. It is the piety of the few that leavens the whole and sets the standard for all. What part has the Guide Movement in answering this prayer? Think of the Brownies, Guides and Rangers throughout the length and breadth of this land and Empire. They are all united by the promise to do their best to do their duty to God. If they will hold steadfastly to this, remembering that, even as it is the first part of their Guide promise, so also it must come first in their lives, they will indeed help to spread “peace and happiness, truth and justice, religion and piety” not only here but also throughout the world.

THE SEA RANGER SILVER JUBILEE PARADE and SERVICE WINDSOR

Sunday, 20th May, 1945.

THE Sea Ranger Section proved its spirit on Sunday, May 20th, when one thousand Sea Rangers marched past their Commodore, H.R.H. Princess Elizabeth, in driving rain. These Sea Rangers had come from all over the United Kingdom—every crew in Great Britain and Ulster had sent two representatives—and it is a great disappointment to us that we are unable to publish photographs, but the weather defeated cameras and cameramen, although it could not damp the spirits of the Sea Rangers. We are glad to be able to tell you that the Ciné operator stayed the course and was rewarded by finer weather later, and we hope that a film will be available as a record of the most memorable day in Sea Ranger history.

As Her Royal Highness Princess Elizabeth, wearing Commodore's uniform, and accompanied by H.R.H. Princess Margaret, who wore the uniform of a Patrol Leader, mounted the dais, burgees at either end were dipped in the royal salute. We had hoped so much for a good photograph of the Princess wearing her Commodore's uniform, but for that we must wait until another occasion.

The Commodore wore Guider's coat and skirt and hat, with a white shirt, black tie and blue Sea Ranger badge. As distinguishing marks, the Princess wore a Commodore's wide blue stripe on the shoulders, and a gold and blue cockade with gold cords on the hat. Sea Rangers will be particularly interested to know that Her Royal Highness wore a lanyard which she had made herself. The Princess looked charming, and all Sea Rangers can feel that their Commodore has set them a very high standard of smartness.

Their Majesties and H.R.H. Princess Royal watched the march from a window on the other side of the Quadrangle, and it was a great moment when, after the march, the spectators realised this and ran to cheer their King and Queen and the President of the Girl Guides' Association.

Before getting into the car, the Princesses came and talked to some of the spectators who had gathered round in a circle, and so gave an unexpected treat to many Guides and Sea Rangers who had come to watch, but had never dreamt of such an honour.

The Service in St. George's Chapel could not have been more inspiring. The chapel is one of the most beautiful churches in England, built of white stone carved as delicately as fine lace. In this setting, the massed white shirts of the Sea Rangers produced a dazzling effect, the only touch of colour being the scarlet robes of the Dean, who waited to conduct their Royal Highnesses up the aisle.

When the Princesses had taken their places, the Colours were brought in and the Colour Party, drawn from S.R.S. "President III," may be proud of the well-deserved compliment paid them later by Admiral Attwood, who had come from the Admiralty. The Admiral said that what particularly appealed to him and to those who were keen on ceremonial was the way in which the Colour Party handled that most difficult job, which will surely be echoed by everyone who was privileged to be present.

In his address the Dean welcomed Princess Elizabeth and the Sea Rangers to the chapel, and wished the Sea Ranger Section many happy returns. He spoke to them of family life—their lives in their homes—and gave thanks for the unity of their families. There were few families unbroken by war; few that had not suffered, but they could look forward to a reunion where there would be no more wars or partings. The Dean then talked of the larger Sea Ranger family, built on a sure pattern and depending on the loyalty of everyone. He had been looking at the Annual Report which told of the wonderful prosperity of the Movement, which could only have come from the loyalty and keenness of every member.

There is a greater family, the Dean said, more in the unseen than the seen, the Church of Christ, to which they all belonged. By a strange coincidence, that day was also the birthday festival of the Church. There were some queer ideas regarding the family of the Church; some people were apt to consider clergymen as moral

policemen. He wished that they could be thought of as a family. The Church depends on the warm-hearted, gracious loyalty of all its members. The Dean concluded: "Sea Rangers, the future is all yours. Be worthy of your trust."

After the service the Sea Rangers assembled in the Horseshoe Cloisters, the burgees lined the steps of the Chapel, with the World Flag and the Union Jack on either side of the door. The skies had cleared by then, and although the sun was not shining, the burgees and colours were brilliant against the white chapel. The colours and burgees were dipped again in the Royal Salute as the Princesses came out on to the steps, accompanied by the Chief Commissioner, who announced that the Commodore had consented to speak to the Sea Rangers. That was a moment for which we had all hoped, and there was a delighted silence as Her Royal Highness, looking very young and happy, came forward to the microphone and spoke in a clear, firm voice:—

"Sea Rangers! As your Commodore I am very glad to be able to welcome you to Windsor. You have come from all parts of the United Kingdom to take part in the United Jubilee Celebrations. I hope that you will take away with you happy memories of our gathering to-day and of this place so dear to all of us and connected with our island traditions and the Sea Ranger traditions, too. In twenty-five years they have built for themselves a tradition of reliability for service, which is worthy of our island race. I am proud to be

your Commodore and very proud of your turn out and the splendid way you marched past. I am particularly happy to remain a member of the Crew, S.R.S. "President III." I know how interesting Sea Ranger training can be and the opportunities it gives for rowing, sailing and other activities. We in the Sea Ranger Section may look back on the last twenty-five years with pride, and I think that the next twenty-five years are going to be very important and very interesting. There will be rocks and shoals, no doubt, but there will be fair breezes and good sailing weather in plenty, and with you as shipmates I hope to reach a finer harbour and to hand on a nobler heritage to my successors."

At the conclusion of Her Royal Highness' speech three cheers for the Commodore, Princess Elizabeth, were called for, and the Sea Rangers doffed their caps and gave them in naval style. Cheers were then given for Princess Margaret, and then, all formality gone, the Sea Rangers ran to the waiting car, surrounding it and cheering without restraint as their Royal Highnesses drove away.

After tea, which was served in the Mews, the Sea Rangers, now wearing their warm and smart blue jerseys, gathered in the Riding School to hear speeches by Dame Katherine Furze, one of the first heads of Sea Rangers and Director of W.R.N.S., in the last war; Admiral Attwood, who represented Admiral Vivian (Admiral Commanding Reserves, who was prevented by illness from coming); Dame Vera Loughton Mathews, Director of the W.R.N.S., and Miss Hopkins (Pilot).

Dame Katherine traced the history of the Sea Ranger Section, from its formation after the last war, and spoke of the traditions of the Section, which she said were founded not only on the Navy, but on the traditions of the little ships.

Some of us, but by no means all, knew that Admiral Attwood had come to make an important announcement from the Admiralty. Some of us, perhaps, had made guesses as to what it might be, and those who had and who knew the Navy well, enjoyed the way in which the Admiral, in true naval fashion, teased his audience, bringing them right up to the point and then leading them away again until they were tense with excitement and one delighted gasp was heard as he said: "I am authorised to inform you by the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty that henceforth the Sea Rangers are recognised by the Admiralty in the same way as your brothers, the Sea Scouts. Now it is my particular job, one of them, with members of my staff to go round and inspect units. In this wonderful recognition only official units will be recognised and I

LOYAL GREETING GIVEN BY ENGLISH SEA RANGER FROM S.R.S. "GOLDEN HIND."

I know that it is the wish of the whole Sea Ranger Section that we should send our most loyal greetings to His Majesty The King. His Majesty's graciousness in allowing us to hold our Silver Jubilee Service and Parade in these historic surroundings has made it a memorable day for each one of us, and we should like to assure His Majesty and Her Majesty The Queen of our deep loyalty and devotion.

LOYAL GREETING GIVEN BY SCOTTISH SEA RANGER FROM S.R.S. "QUEST."

I know that everyone who has been privileged to be present at this wonderful celebration of the Sea Ranger Silver Jubilee will want to send a special message of loyalty and affection to Her Royal Highness The Princess Elizabeth.

The honour that she has done us in becoming our Sea Ranger Commodore, and her presence with us to-day, has made us all more than ever determined that Sea Ranging shall go forward from strength to strength and so be worthy of its fine traditions and its Royal Commodore.

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have no doubt that you will hear a little later what a lot is expected of you in that respect."

The cheers and applause which greeted this announcement seemed to shake the Riding School. Continuing, Admiral Attwood said: "The Sea Scouts have doubled their numbers and they have sent large numbers of excellent young men into the Service. The Sea Cadets we are more closely concerned with, and I would like to thank the Sea Rangers for the great deal of help and assistance which is given to so many of the Sea Cadet Units. I know I speak for the Admiralty when I say that in future, for the units that are recognised, more equipment will be available for use of Cadets and more interesting and better training."

"Now I would just like to say a word about something else to do with your Movement, because I feel it is one of the most important things at the present time. Very large numbers of young men in the Scouts and Cadets have joined the Royal Navy during the last few years, and I can say without hesitation or doubt that whenever a Sea Cadet or Scout has arrived at his first establishment, he is greeted with joy by his Instructor. Not only is the Officer Instructor pleased to get someone who knows a little seamanship, but what is much more important, in practically every case, these recruits arrive imbued with the idea of service. They come, not thinking of themselves and what they can get out of it, but of what they can put into it. Service to the country, that is so very important."

Dame Vera Laughton Mathews told the Sea Rangers something of what this Admiralty recognition would mean to the Section. She then spoke of her own Sea Ranger career and her continued faith in Sea Rangering, mentioning two photographs which she has in her office. The first shows Sea Rangers walking the boom in "Implacable," the second, W.R.N.S. going over the side of a battleship. They represent the game and the reality, Dame Vera said, and went on to talk of the splendid spirit shown by W.R.N.S. in this war. Mentioning the Wren who had relayed the surrender signal of the German Fleet, "Think of that when you are struggling with your semaphore!" said Dame Vera, and told how a Wren had taken entire charge, receiving an S.O.S. from a sinking ship and without needing to apply to senior authority had called up the necessary rescue ship: "Think of that when you are wrestling with your morse." Two Wrens had been out in their boat in Portsmouth Harbour during a dive-bombing attack and had picked up survivors and rendered first aid: "Think of that when you are learning first aid."

Finally, Dame Vera said that while Admiralty recognition could not guarantee automatic acceptance for Sea Rangers into the W.R.N.S., she could promise that all other things being equal, the Sea Ranger would always win.

"Pilot" was pleased. There could be no doubt of that when Miss Hopkins rose to speak to the representative of the Sea Ranger Fleet for whom she had worked so hard in the past nine years. This day had realised for her much of which she had dreamt and worked for, and those who know how untiring her care for the Fleet has been, realise how great a moment it must have been for her. She congratulated the Fleet on the honour done to them by Princess Elizabeth in becoming Commodore, on achieving the longed-for Admiralty recognition, and on the hopes for the future which both of these produced.

"Pilot" said the Sea Rangers had had a wonderful day, given thanks for the past twenty-five years, re-dedicated themselves to the future, and now must go back to work and their boats. Although she would not be with them in the future, her ghost would haunt them if there were one dirty boat; one frayed rope end or one slovenly boat's crew.

The speeches concluded with loyal greetings to His Majesty The King and to H.R.H. Princess Elizabeth, delivered by Sea Rangers from England and Scotland.

Votes of thanks to the speakers were proposed with great charm by an Ulster Sea Ranger, and this seems a suitable moment to say what a great joy it was to have Ulster with us for the first time since the war. The votes of thanks were seconded by a Welsh Sea Ranger.

Time was now getting very short and the speeches from then on had to be reduced to only a few words in order that the Rangers might catch the special train provided for them. In regretting that Miss Hopkins had now left the Sea Section, Lady Somers expressed great appreciation for all that she had done for the Section and said that she would now be working for Air Rangers and knew that she would do the same for them.

Lady Somers then welcomed Lady Merthyr as the new Commissioner and said that Lady Merthyr had great experience of sailing and had actually sailed "before the mast" in a 28-ton ketch in as distant waters as the Baltic and Iceland.

Lady Merthyr then said a few words leading the Sea Rangers on to the future.

And so the Sea Rangers' great day came to an end with the singing of sea shanties and a great deal of happiness. Not even the weather had spoiled that happiness, although the rain had been torrential. We who were spectators were full of admiration for the undaunted spirit of the Sea Section, which ignored the disappointment which had fallen out of the skies, making coats necessary for the march past, and hiding the smart white shirts. We also, standing at the back of the Riding School, admired the really high standard of hair grooming, which was most striking when one saw a thousand heads of polished, well-cared-for hair massed in front of one. It was obvious that that care was regular and not just put on for the occasion, for had that been the case the soaking which those heads had received earlier in the afternoon must have undone the good work. It was a pity that not every Sea Ranger present had the same high standard of smartness in appearance shown by the majority, and it is a pity that not everyone was as careful about bearing and behaviour when off parade as during the march past. The Rangers were much in the public eye at Waterloo and Windsor stations, where a more alert bearing and absence of chewing gum would have been an improvement. We know that the culprits would have regretted their lapses had they overheard one or two comments from the spectators, which suggested that they had let down those others who had put up such a really excellent show.

THE GUIDER congratulates the Sea Rangers on their Silver Jubilee, on great achievements in the past, and wishes them many happy returns and all success in the future. Under the leadership of their Commodore, who is also a Bo'sun, we know that they will go from strength to strength and continue to bring great credit on the Guide Movement.

THE EDITOR.

Presentation of Australian Guides Cot to Guy's Hospital

HER Royal Highness, Princess Elizabeth, visited Guy's Hospital on Saturday, May 19th to present a cot on behalf of the Guides of South Australia. The Princess was accompanied by the High Commissioner for Australia, the Treasurer of the Hospital and Lady Clarendon, Commissioner for Overseas Guides.

In presenting the cot, Her Royal Highness said: "It gives me great pleasure to present this cot to Guy's Hospital on behalf of the Girl Guides of South Australia.

They have raised large sums of money for war charities, but they determined to endow this cot, as a very special gesture of goodwill to London and to London's children.

In the midst of so much destruction by our enemies, it



H.R.H. Princess Elizabeth after presenting the Australian Guides' Cot to Guy's Hospital.

is very pleasant to see this constructive act of kindness by the children of far off South Australia.

May this good turn by the Guides result in the renewed health and happiness of many small children through the skill and kindness of the Doctors and Nurses of Guy's Hospital."

After the Princess' speech, the cot was dedicated by the Provost of Southwark.

The picture shows Her Royal Highness talking to Judith Cryer, aged eighteen months, who is occupying the cot at present.

During the blitz a bomb hit the lift shaft beside this ward, wrecking it and the staircase but hardly damaging the ward. The children were all in the shelter and nobody was hurt.



Photo: P.N.A.

Dutch Guides and Scouts welcome Queen Wilhelmina.

THE CHIEF GUIDE'S LETTER

WE all have great days in our lives, and these are coming to all of us; great stirring days, each with their own tasks and responsibilities. . . . Such a day has come to me in this month of April, when at long last the chance has come of visiting France, liberated from her oppressors with the right to live freely and revive her national life once more. As I started I realised what a task was mine, in bringing to our Guide friends on the Continent the loving greetings and good will from Great Britain, and the understanding sympathy in the sufferings they had been through in their way, from all of you who had suffered too in your way.

And what I have seen out here has left me stupified, for far from having gone down in a slough of despondency with their country held in the vice-like grip of its enemy, these Guides and Eclaireuses of France have stood up straight and firm, they have practically doubled their numbers, they have worked ceaselessly at their guiding, and all manner of social services, and have formed a glorious block of passive resistance, upholding the spirit of France. They have given me the most wonderfully moving welcome. I have seen them at work and at play, in large numbers and in small, and the greatest scene of all has been the March Past of nearly 40,000 on St. George's Day.

I am hurrying now from place to place, so I am asking a friend who came with me to give you her impressions.

OLAVE BADEN POWELL,
Chief Guide.



British Official Photograph.

Dutch Guides cook for the local Police.

RING UP

In the victory number of THE GUIDER we are able to ring up the curtain on world Guiding, and it is a great joy to us at this moment to be able to publish, with these photographs of Guides in Europe and Canada and Girl Scouts in America.

WE landed at Dieppe at 8 a.m. on April 20th. Everything was looking its best in the glorious sunshine when the Chief took her first peep at France as we glided into harbour. She suddenly realised that a party of Guides and Scouts were cheering her from the very end of the jetty (where we afterwards heard they had been waiting from 6 a.m.).

In delirious excitement they followed the ship in to dock, and waited patiently while formalities were scamped through. I found myself presenting the Chief's passport with one hand, and a bouquet presented to her by the mayor with the other, holding a for a third to deal with tickets, French money, salutes and so on.

All the local authorities were there, the Mayor and the Préfet, the U.S. and French military authorities, and in company with them all we marched through poor battered Dieppe to the War Memorial where the Chief laid a sheaf of flowers, and the flags of Britain and France were hoisted on either side simultaneously.

From there we marched to the station where refreshments had been prepared, biscuits and tea with milk and sugar (we have not



Belgian Guides in their Clandestine Camp.



A Camp for Belgian Prisoners' Children organised by Guides.

seen milk since), and we afterwards heard that the Guides had scoured the country in order to find some for the Chief.

While we ate and drank the Scouts and Guides, Eclaireuses and Eclairiers, danced and sang old French songs, taking up the entire station which they seemed to have booked for the morning, and eventually they saw us off by train to the strains of "Auld Lang Syne," holding hands through the carriage windows.

This was the Chief Guide's first welcome from France, and it was a forerunner of the wonderful reception which Paris was to accord her next day.

We settled ourselves comfortably in the train and had just reached Gournay, when the Chief shouted, "Quick, my hat!" and with reason, for there on the platform scattered at intervals the whole length of the train, in order to be sure of locating the Chief, were ten Scouts and one Guide! The train only paused for about

THE CURTAIN

the first news which has reached us of the Chief Guide's tour in Europe. Partly written by the Chief herself and partly by Mrs. Hill, the Guider who accompanied her, we know that this article will prove joyful reading.

EDITOR.

five minutes, but they were determined to add their welcome to swell the total before we hurried on to Paris.

Paris in April, 1945. Glorious sunshine, and at first sight looking wonderfully unchanged from peace days, with Scouts and Guides all ready to welcome the Chief. But here they were in working dress. The station was crowded with thousands of returning prisoners, and the station authorities had asked for the help of 1,000 Scouts, and got them within a few hours. Another station asked for "a few" and 1,500 rolled up to help deal with 12,000 P.o.W. who are arriving daily.

Very soon the Chief was immersed in meetings, Commissioners and Guiders thronged round her. Lovely choirs of Rangers sang to her. Members of the Résistance made our hair stand on end with stories of the "Underground."

Perhaps one of the loveliest evenings was spent among the Rangers, who took us down to a secret garden hidden away in the centre of Paris where they had held their meetings all through the occupation under the very noses of the Nazi chiefs. The party consisted of two Rangers elected from every Ranger Company in Paris. First they sang old French songs and danced for us, then as it grew



Photo: Paul Parker.
American Girl Scouts dig for Victory.



Canadian Guides sorting Bottles collected for Medical Clinics.



Photo: "Aiglon."
A French Guide—this photograph was marked "Déportée en Allemagne."

darker, they lit a tiny fire (wood is still very scarce in Paris) and we all sat round while many of their members told us the part they had played in the Résistance. Stories that made our hair curl up without a perm.

One of the Guiders wore the ribbon of the Croix de la Résistance, won during the liberation of Paris, by taking a message at great risk straight through the German lines to General le Clerc's H.Q., asking for arms to be dropped at certain points in the Bois de Boulogne. She remained at his H.Q., and actually came into Paris on one of the French tanks on the day of liberation; this was a big job, but many others had helped. I asked one Ranger if she had taken part.

(Continued on page 106)



A Swiss Guide on National Service.

THE COMMISSIONERS' PAGE

DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN BY DEMOCRACY?

by
JOSEPHINE GRIFFITH

Do you know what you mean by democracy? Do you, all you writers of diploma papers and warrant papers? You speak to local associations? Are you sure? Everyone isn't; ask the first three people you meet to define the word and see what they say. It has become a magic word, a talisman, we "train for democracy." It is difficult to write or speak without bringing it in. Having made a small private vow not to use the word again until I thought I knew what it meant, I offer a few notes on democracy with all diffidence, I know them to be an over-simplification but they may make a starting-point for Ranger and Guider discussion.

Where does the idea come from? The Greeks. Some of the Greek city states worked out a system of "Rule by the people." Every citizen had a right to meet, to discuss and to vote, the results were not necessarily good, the decisions not always wise, but the Greeks loved liberty more than they loved tyranny, however benevolent and wise the tyranny.

Their experiment is not altogether applicable to our own problems of democracy, nor to-day can we possibly mean just what they meant by it, for three reasons.

1. The "people" who did the governing were not by any means all the people. The people were the citizens, the free, the educated, the leisured, the slaves who provided the leisure did not count as people, nor were their opinions asked for. Though democratic in practice within its own circle, it was really rule by an aristocracy.

2. The experiment took place on a tiny scale, the city republics were very small, small enough to make it possible for all the citizens to meet to express their opinions, small enough to ensure a certain uniformity of culture, education and thought.

3. The fifth century Greek, was, and knew himself to be, unique. The Greek was superior in nearly every way to any of the other peoples round him, and superior to any civilisation that has happened since.

"The explosive idea." The modern idea of democracy is based on a conception unknown to the Greeks, the "explosive idea" of the equality of men. This is at bottom a religious idea. Man is so clearly and so permanently unequal in looks, wealth, ability, and strength, that the phrase doesn't make sense unless you believe in a creative God who made man in His own image. All men are precious to God, not for their achievements, but for themselves, God values all, the clever, the stupid, the rich and the poor, therefore all men are of infinite value, and if of value to God as children then to each other as brothers.

How is democracy to be expressed in a modern State? Democracy as practised in a large modern state means that the people choose representatives, and the actual Government is chosen from the most able of these representatives. Then day-to-day business of government cannot be everyone's job. How far does this system give real power to the people? It is possible in large communities that the voters shall know enough about those they vote for to vote intelligently? Or is it only the power to vote between two or three people who appear to have largely similar views and programmes and all personally unknown to the voter?

The power to vote for a representative is, however, not the only power people get in a democracy, perhaps even more important is the power to check power, to demand that the business of government is done in the interests of everyone and not for the advantage of a few. The people can make themselves felt through organised bodies such as the Trades Unions, through newspapers and by pressure on their own representative. The rights of free association, free speech and a free press are therefore vital to democracy. Popular opinion can and sometimes does force an enquiry or compel a Government to reverse a decision. Do you remember the fate of the Hoare-Laval pact?

Anything else? The democratic idea includes more than the control of Government and the check on power and sectional advantage. There are two aspects that the Greeks seem to have understood better than we do:—

1. Beauty and dignity must be for all the citizens. Private houses and possessions were simple, the great art for public and religious buildings, the drama and festivals for everyone. No citizen had to live a mean life, all shared in the prosperity, beauty and culture of the city.

2. Because they all expected to share the beauty, riches and pride of the State so all expected to share in the public duties and obligations of a citizen.

Democracy on Trial. Democracy has been challenged, Hitler believed it to be slow moving, effete, unwilling to fight, incapable of quick decision. We have proved that democracy can win a war, we have still to prove that it is a possible good form of Government in modern conditions, for small as well as for large States. It seems as if we had largely forgotten the real point of our democratic idea,

the value of individual man. Could a real democracy have allowed citizens to rot in idleness? or to be thought of as "hands" and not as men? When we hold cheap the life and dignity of the individual then we knock away the foundation on which democracy rests and it may crash.

How can Guiding be a "democratic movement"?

1. We believe in people and in the value and possibilities of each one. We must see to it that differences of rank and qualification such as Camp Adviser and Diploma'd Guider don't create an oligarchy. It is right and wise that the best should get to the top and have the most responsibility, but the way must be kept open for any Guide or Guider to get there, and it should be clear that the differences in rank are to enable everyone to give their best according to their gifts, not the fundamental superiority of one over another.

2. When the community is very large as in a modern state, it is difficult for individuals to feel that they count at all. Membership of a small group or community within the larger community seems to be the solution. Guiding provides such a group, in particular in the Guide Company or Ranger Company.

3. It is often said that Guiding is not truly democratic because Commissioners are not elected by vote in the Districts, Divisions and Counties, nor is the Executive Committee chosen by a vote representative of the whole of Guiding. It seems to me that it is a narrow view to think of democracy only in terms of voting. Voting is a device to enable everyone to share in the government even though indirectly it is not entirely satisfactory, but the best solution anyone has yet thought of for a democratic state. Voting only works really well in a group small enough for all the voters to know intimately those for whom they vote, as in the Guide and Ranger Company. I doubt whether names would make our constitution more democratic except in name. What does matter is that the leaders chosen should be drawn from the whole field available, that they should be responsible to those they lead for what they do, that there should be machinery in good working order whereby the proposals of the leaders can be discussed, and that they should be in touch with and sensitive to, the opinion and wishes of those they lead.

TRIBUTE

THREE Headquarter appointments have come to an end at approximately the same time and I feel I must take this opportunity of saying goodbye and Thank You to Miss Shanks, Commissioner for Training, who is succeeded by Miss Martin; Miss Thompson, Commissioner for Camping, whose place is being taken by Miss Jackson; and Miss Hopkins, Commissioner for Rangers, who is replaced by Lady Merthyr.

Miss Hopkins took over the Ranger Branch just when the Pre-Service Training Scheme had been instituted, and has had to contend with all the difficulties of a branch more affected by the "call-up" than any other. The value of war-time Rangering has been proved, however, in the Services, and Miss Hopkins has made a special contribution to the Branch in the starting of the new Air Ranger Section.

The Camping Department, under Miss Thompson, has maintained its vitality in spite of what might have seemed insuperable difficulties. With the inspiration of its Commissioner it has faced problems of transport, equipment, lack of sites, camouflage, and, by no means least, the problem of whether to camp at all during the blitz years. The result, however, has been that Guides have continued to camp and Guiding has preserved without interruption one of its most valuable activities. Apart altogether from her service to camping, Miss Thompson has contributed to the life and progress of the Movement in ways that only those of us who work with her at Headquarters can appreciate. She has given of her time and energy unselfishly and unstintingly.

Miss Shanks became Commissioner for Training just before the war began, and has, by her enthusiasm and courage, not only kept the department alive during the whole war period, but has brought about its very considerable progress and development. Her belief in the value of Guide Training and of the contribution which it has to make to the future caused her also to tackle endless difficulties, and of the Training Department under her influence it can be truly said:—

"What is difficult we can do without delay; the impossible takes a little longer."

To these three Commissioners we offer our grateful thanks, and to their successors a very hearty welcome.

Janeta Somers

Chief Commissioner.

PEACE SPIRITS

By
PHYLLIS BOTTOME

Miss Bottome is the author of "The Mortal Storm," "The Heart of a Child," "Formidable to Tyrants," "London Pride," "Within the Cup," and many other well-known books. Her husband was Consul in Munich, and also in Vienna before the war, she therefore has experience of the German character and the effect of the Nazi regime upon it. Trained in Vienna by Professor Adler himself, Miss Bottome is a wise and experienced psychologist, and we have been fortunate in persuading her to give us her views on the situation which now arises regarding Germany. Miss Bottome is a good friend to the Guide Movement, has a great faith in our training, and has been most generous throughout the war years in writing for us both in THE GUIDER and in the public Press. We know that Guiders will read her present article with great interest and we take this opportunity to thank her, on behalf of the Movement, for all her kindness to us.—EDITOR.

WHAT kind of mind are we in now the European War is over? Or, as we would put it psychologically, what is our reaction towards the Peace? People act as differently to safety as they do to danger; and they may be just as heroic or just as cowardly about it.



French Brownies

Photo: "Aiglon."

Many people run away from safety just as they run away from danger. What they want to get rid of in both cases is personal responsibility; and that is just what in a Christian Democracy we can't evade. Because each one of us helps to produce the war-spirit, or the peace-spirit, of this country. They belong to us—and we belong to them. They are our spirits.

Most of us during the last few years have been in great immediate danger. What did we feel like when it was over? Very often just tired and relieved; then the next day very cross and irritable; and finally we wanted to forget all about it, and have just as good a time as if it hadn't happened. These are quite natural reactions to Victory and Security. Relief—fatigue—forgetfulness; but they are not enough. We are human beings, not animals. Anticipation and memory are our duties as well as our gifts. We must use them if we want to avoid another war. We can't afford a sit-down strike against life. We must earn our Peace.

The first thing to do when Victory comes is to remember that we are no longer Islanders. The skies tie us to Europe, and although it is still true that as Shakespeare says the sea "serves us in the office of a wall," so that we are "the envy of unhappier lands," our hearts must go out, and partly belong to those less fortunate friends and allies in Europe who had no wall.

We shall send all we can—food, clothes, prayers, help of all kinds—to our Guides who are serving with us, and for us already. Especially we shall remember those three small heroic nations who were the first to ask for Guides to come and help them—Poland, Greece and Jugoslavia.

Second, we must help our own country recover from the effects of War. Instead of saying: "Now I can do that—have this—because the War is over" we must think out what we can do, and give, towards helping our country increase those great gifts of honesty and good temper, and, above all, understanding of others, upon which our future peace depends. For unless we ourselves, among ourselves, know how to keep the peace, how can we expect to keep it with other countries?

Our little earth is not responsible for this War, nor are the minerals, vegetables and animals that exist upon it. It is the human beings upon the earth who make War or Peace; and it is only by being a different and better kind of human being that we can make a lasting peace. It has to be built out of our own hearts.

We can see very easily how to act towards our friends; but how are we to act towards our enemies? How should the Guides act towards those young Germans whose fathers have killed our fathers and brothers? Knowing how to treat our enemies is the third great step towards a lasting Peace.



Photo: "Aiglon."

A French Guide

But it is a very difficult question; and I do not suppose we can all answer it in the same way.

People sometimes make the mistake of supposing that as Christians we are supposed to forgive everybody, however badly they think behave, and whether they are sorry or not; but I do not think myself that the Gospels wholly carry out this idea. Our Lord cursed the barren fig tree; and drove the thieves out of the Temple with whips. It was the penitent, not the unrepentant, thief whom He invited to be with Him in Paradise.

When persons are acting so badly that they do harm to others, they must be prevented from doing any further harm, and can only be forgiven, which means treated like everybody else, when they have shown that they are willing to behave like everybody else. They must in the words of the Gospel, "bring forth fruit else." Until the Germans do this, we shall not know whether to trust them or not.

But young German children did not make this War. I think Bernard Shaw was right when people objected to helping the German children after the last War; and he said: "I have no enemies under eight years old."

I would go a great deal further than this. I would say no young people under twenty now are in any way responsible for this War, brought on them by their elders' consent to Hitler and his wicked gang of Nazis.

These children's parents accepted Hitler as their leader, and must take their share of the responsibility for his crimes; but the children themselves and young people who were only children when Hitler came to power are not responsible. I would treat them quite differently and without any reproach. But I think we should very often find that they had been wrongly educated and therefore we could not agree with their wrong ideas.

Yet it would be a great pity not to meet them, to invite some of them over here, and, if invited by them, not to accept their invitation to visit the new Germany. By showing friendship and courtesy towards these young Germans, we could do a great deal towards making them understand that they live in a friendly world; and need not be anybody's enemy.

We could prove to them that our own freedom to criticise and select our Government has made us, and might make them, happier and more real citizens. We could show them that our Democracy belongs to us; and yet does not in any way interfere with the rights of others.

But we shall have to be very strong in our own faith in Democracy to make this a success, and very sure of what it means to us; and what we are prepared to do for it.

Force is what the Nazis believe in, and we should have to show our new friends that we believe in being strong not in order to conquer others, or to force our will upon those weaker than ourselves, but so that we may use our strength to protect our own rights as civilised people, and the rights of those weaker than ourselves. The Germans made the mistake—and they have kept on making it throughout their history—of supposing there was one Law for themselves, and one for everybody else outside the German Reich. But there is only one Law for all mankind, British, German, Jewish, or any other nationality, and that is to love our brothers as ourselves.

Right and wrong belong to all of us equally; and are the same for all of us. But sometimes we, too, as well as the Germans, have to remember that right is just as important when it is disagreeable for us, as when it is agreeable. We shall have to believe and practise this more and more if we are ever to convince German and Japanese children that there is nothing in their race and social theories; and that all science, all religion and all art are against such monstrous and selfish theories.

We shall have to do a lot of hard thinking if we are to keep our victory, and make our new world safe for every man, woman and child in it.

This world was meant to be a family—one human being family—made by the same Creator, who is the God and Father of us all.

We know that children take after their fathers; and so in a sense each of us is a creative spirit, and can make out of

his own surroundings and human relationships a happier and a better world.

RING UP THE CURTAIN

(continued from page 103)

"No, not really," was her reply. "I only did what every one else was doing, just hid people occasionally and that sort of thing."

"That sort of thing" meant risking torture, not just imprisonment. The evening ended with a lovely piece of mimicry written and arranged by a French actress Guider who described the scene in a beautiful French recitation full of mysticism and legendary lore. Night had fallen as we stole away from the secret garden. We snatched a few hours of sleep before the Fete de la Sainte Georges dawned over Paris.

The morning of Sunday, April 22nd, dawned fine and clear over Paris, the day on which the Fete of Saint George was going to be celebrated.

In the early morning we were driven to a lovely place in the Bois de Boulogne, a clearing near the lake where some 3,000 Eclaireur and Eclaireuses were already forming into a huge dense circle; and there, in the crystal clear sunlight, with the Chief Guide in their very midst, a Scout's own service was held. Direct and quite informal, but complete in the all-pervading beauty of the scene which laid a benediction upon all who were taking part.

Meanwhile in the Gardens of the Trocadero some 15,000 Scouts and Guides were assisting at an equally impressive service. Mass was being celebrated in the open air for the first time in Paris since 1870.

Immediately after the services the Chief, accompanied by General Lafont laid a wreath on the tomb of the Unknown Soldier. Some time later the greatest parade of Scouts and Guides, Eclaireuses and Eclaireurs, Wolfeaux, Jeanette and Petites Ailes began.

The Chief, standing on a dias in the Place de la Concorde, with General Lafont beside her, took the salute as 40,000 of the Youth of France marched past; each one a happy smiling example of Liberty regained. They looked as though they were stepping out into the sunshine of Freedom for the first time, or that the realisation of their Liberty had only just been awakened. The darkness and fear had been swept away, and only happiness and joy remained.

VE DAY CABLES RECEIVED FROM THE EMPIRE

VANCOUVER

Annual Meeting British Columbia Provincial Council sends Greetings and Admiration for your Valiant Services.—ILLINGWORTH.

CLAREMONTCAPE

South African Guides Rejoice with You in the Liberation of Europe.—MACNEILLIE.

DUBLIN

The Irish Girl Guides at Executive Meeting to-day send Greetings and Rejoice that Peace has come once more to the Guides of Great Britain.—BEATTY.

The following messages have been received in reply to telegrams of greeting sent by Lady Cochrane to the Channel Islands:—

"Jersey,

"26th May, 1945.

"Read your delightful message to 280 Jersey Guides at first Empire Day Rally for five years. Received with tumultuous cheering. Can't express our heartfelt thanks. So wonderful to be able to salute our English sisters once again.

"LEROUX."

"Guernsey,

"23rd May, 1945.

"The Guides and Guiders remaining in Guernsey thank you for your kind message, which has delighted all. After long weary years of waiting and longing we rejoice that we are once more in touch with the Guide Association to which we are so proud to belong.

"W. B. HARVEY,
Island Commissioner."



Geo. A. Hunter, Winnipeg.

Canadian Brownies making articles for the Overseas Gift Project

SUGGESTED NEW UNIFORM

UNIFORM has been a burning question for some time, and no one has been more acutely conscious of this than Imperial Headquarters Executive; but it cannot be stressed too strongly that it is quite impossible to put these ideas into practice until controls are eased, which may not be for some considerable time. Furthermore, it is felt that it would be quite out of keeping with Guide ideals to do so, with so many countries so dreadfully short of supplies of all kinds, particularly of clothing.

The Executive is most anxious though to have all the designs and plans ready, so that when the time comes the Movement knows its own mind and is fully prepared. Meanwhile, we would urge everyone to go on buying our present uniform from Headquarters.

It is the children of the future who are going to wear this uniform and as far as is practicable and possible, their ideas should be given every chance of being aired.

Tradition must play its part, and when discussing colour, ties, badges, etc., the reason why the Founder decided on these things should be remembered.

We want to look smart and yet be comfortable and wear what is sensible for our outdoor training. We must, however, consider the

cost, and on this point, we must not confuse present-day prices and standards with what they will be in the post-war years.

It is the very best possible moment for us to change our uniform; when stocks are of necessity very low. It is bound to be a big expense to the Movement making any change, and, therefore, when choosing new designs we must not go in for styles which are merely a whim of the present fashion, but choose something that will look neat and smart for many years.

The Uniform Committee has been meeting since November and have found that there are many problems and many points of view to be considered, etc., they are absolutely unanimous in hoping that every member of the Movement will state her views, but they must have all these ideas in through the County Court of Honour, and no answers or ideas can be accepted at Imperial Headquarters. No correspondence on this subject can be entered into except with the County Commissioner or the County Secretary or someone appointed by the County to deal with the matter.

Each County has been asked to send in their findings to Headquarters in a certain form and Divisions and Districts will probably receive instructions so that the same plan can be followed within the County. In this way, a rather formidable task will be simplified.

UNIFORM COMMITTEE QUESTIONNAIRE

1. COLOUR. Do you wish for blue of some sort or any other colour?
A great many think that blue should be kept because of its tradition and general smartness. Navy blue for coats and skirts and another shade of blue for overalls and cotton shirts, or contrasting colour for shirts.
Grey, green or brown, or a blend similar to blue Lovat are also suggested as being more suitable for woodcraft.
2. MATERIAL. What type of material do you suggest? State reasons.
The advice of several leading Dress Designers has been asked, and it is difficult to arrive at any conclusion as they made completely conflicting statements.
Owing to the fact that production must be postponed for some considerable time it may well be that some of the new Nylon and other modern materials would be most practicable and suitable and will then be on the market.
It has been suggested that we should use a distinctive material woven of more than one colour as, for instance, is the W.V.S. uniform.
3. COST. What do you consider the maximum cost of the complete uniform, without overcoat which you have chosen should be (a) for a Guide (b) for a Guider?
- 3a. STYLE. Which style of uniform of those illustrated in the June GUIDER do you prefer (a) for Guides (number 1, 2 or 3; (b) for Guiders (number 7, 8, 9, or 10)?
Please state if you think there should be more than one style either for Guides or Guiders.
4. BADGES. Should Commissioners and Guiders wear badges of rank, i.e., cords, cockades, etc?.....
if so, where?.....
and what?

- NOTES. Bear in mind what the children like in this respect as well as the opinion of the outside world. Where should proficiency badges be worn?
5. HATS. There are designs for hats in the June GUIDER; please state which you prefer, or do you consider the present hats should be retained for (a) Guides (b) Guiders.
 6. TIES. Do you want some form of tie for (a) Guides (b) Guiders?
Should this be a triangular tie, if so how should it be worn? (Study Painting Book.) Obtainable at Headquarters, price 2s.
 7. OVERCOAT. Should there be a regulation overcoat for Guiders? This could be of proofed cloth and suitable to wear out of uniform.
 8. SHOES. What colour shoes? Should Guides wear three-quarter length or full length stockings, and of what colour? Should Guides wear socks, if so, what colour and on what occasions?
 9. CAMP DRESS. Do you prefer shorts and cotton shirt for Guides in camp or something on the lines of the present camp overall?
What camp dress do you suggest for Guiders?
 10. BROWNIES AND RANGERS. Alteration to Brownie and Ranger uniform is being left for consideration at a later date, but if you have any general observations to make on the present ones, it would be very helpful if you would make them in brief.
 11. PRESENT UNIFORM. Do you consider that the present uniform should be retained, but brought up to date by recutting, and a new hat?
- NOTES— COMMISSIONERS. No questions have been included here about Commissioners' uniform, as the Uniform Committee feels that Commissioners uniform will have to be in keeping with, although not necessarily the same as the Guiders.

LOOKING AHEAD

What we want is a uniform which people will LIKE and which will be suitable. All the Movement has to do is to vote for a uniform which will be just the thing for:—

- (a) Those who have always liked the present uniform and want to keep it.
- (b) Those who have never liked the present uniform and won't keep to it!
- (c) Those who wouldn't like to be seen in any uniform that was not of the well-known blue.
- (d) Those who don't want to be seen in any uniform, and must have a blend of grass green and earth brown wherewith to melt into the landscape!
- (e) Those who always seem neat and smart whatever they wear.
- (f) Those who always seem quite content whatever they wear (and however they wear it!).

- (g) Those who mostly wear their uniforms to go to meetings and impress the local pundits.
- (h) Those who mostly wear their uniforms to go to the woods and stalk the local rabbits.
- (i) Those who wear uniform to sit still in every day.
- (j) Those who wear uniform to bicycle now and then a long way.
- (k) Those with a bad circulation who live on the North Sea coast.
- (l) Those with a good circulation who live on the Cornish Riviera.
- (m) Those who want a uniform which can't be mistaken for anything but a uniform.
- (n) Those who want a uniform which can easily be mistaken for their favourite dress designer's latest dream.

GUIDE UNIFORMS



Guide's Shirt, cotton or rayon. Long sleeves or short, rounded or pointed collar.

Tie. Open-ended or triangular, or no tie.

Six-piece tweed shirt. Belt, leather with official buckle.



Guide's shirt, with braces, in tweed or other cloth.

Proficiency badges on straps. Webbing belt.

Round necked jersey to be worn with any of the suggested Guide uniforms.

Threequarter length stockings. Beret with band or gold lettering.



Guide's dress in cotton, rayon or woollen material. This dress cut without join at waist and with seams from shoulder to hem.

Belt. Leather with official buckle.

Tie. Triangular, worn Scout fashion and under shoulder tabs, with woggle.



Guide's Camp Uniform. Shirt, cotton or aertex.

Shorts, pleated in cotton drill or woollen material.

Hat, stitched cotton.



Guide's jersey with V neck.

Windcheater to be worn with any of suggested Guide uniforms.

Suggested material, proofed cloth.



GUIDER'S UNIFORMS



7
 Guider's dress with eight-piece skirt in cotton, rayon or woolen material. Leather belt with official buckle.



8
 Guider's Windcheater in proofed cloth. Eight-piece tweed skirt.



9
 Guider's coat and skirt in material. Tricorne hat.



10a
 Guider's shirt, round or pointed collar, short or long sleeves. In cotton or rayon.



10
 Guider's short coat (worn either with dress or skirt and shirt). Suggested material, proofed cloth.

Belt, leather with official buckle or own material.

TRAINING SUPPLEMENT

The TAKING TIME

A conversation for campers

THE Young Guider sat at the feet of the Elderly Commissioner, sat there, literally and comfortably, on a cushion. Around them, the branches of a beech tree spread a green shade. The air was sweet with the scent of may blossom.

"If we make do with the small green ridge as a store tent —" said the Young Guider, her eyes on the list in her hand. "There's the whitethroat," said the Elderly Commissioner. "Hear him?"

"And if Q.M. and Lieutenant and I share the leaking bell —" said the Young Guider. Perched above their heads, a wood wren began to sing. The Elderly Commissioner saw him, the Young Guider didn't.

"Lovely!" said the Elderly Commissioner. The Young Guider looked surprised. "All right if it doesn't rain," she said, "but not exactly lovely." She sighed, folded up the list over which she had been puzzling, and looked anxiously at the Elderly Commissioner. "I hope it will work out properly," she said, "but our equipment, after five years' hard labour and no replacements, is quite threadbare. What a lot of time all this sort of thing takes!"

"And what a lot of time you'll need!" said the Elderly Commissioner.

"When?" asked the Young Guider, startled.

"In camp," said the Elderly Commissioner.

"In camp?" still more startled. "I shan't have a moment there."

"Then it will be a very miserable camp," said the Elderly Commissioner.

The Young Guider returned to the cushion and sat cross-legged. "Please stop talking in riddles," she said. "What shall I need time for in camp?"

"Everything," said the Elderly Commissioner, "if you are to have any fun at all."

"I don't expect to have any fun in camp," said the Young Guider, griggishly. "After all, it's the children —"

"Fiddlededee!" said the Elderly Commissioner. "It's all of you should be having fun in camp, and will be having it, too, if you allow plenty of time."

"Please explain," said the Young Guider.

"With pleasure," said the Elderly Commissioner. "I like addressing an interested public."

"How do you know that I shall be interested?" asked the Young Guider, twinkling.

"If you're not, may your tents fall down!" said the Elderly Commissioner.

"They probably will, anyway," said the Young Guider. Both of them burst out laughing. Then the Elderly Commissioner went on: "Joking apart, this question of allowing plenty of time is important. Have a programme, of course, but a programme with wide open spaces in it, to be filled as the occasion demands, and with priority bookings for first things."

"Such as?"

"Learning to camp," said the Elderly Commissioner, "and that takes a lot of time; time in the morning for orderly work to be well done, and tents tidied and bedding rolled before Inspection; time for making gadgets, so that we learn to use an axe and a saw, and to recognise the best wood for our purpose while making them."

"That is important," the Young Guider agreed. "Oh, those shoe racks that collapse if a pair of plimsolls comes near them, and those spindly tripods!"

"Some Guiders seem to think that camp is there only for shelter or for sleeping in at night," said the Elderly Commissioner. "They spend an exhausting week organising outings to this and that place of hypothetical interest when really the things one can do in and around camp are the best fun of all—stalking games and woodcraft challenges, for instance. Don't forget to allow plenty of time for those."

"I always allow free time for working on woodcraft challenges," said the Young Guider.

"Question!" said the Elderly Commissioner. "If time is allowed for a certain purpose, is it free?"

The Young Guider laughed and flushed. "I expressed myself badly," she said. "We always have a woodcraft challenge running in camp so that the Guiders who wish to do so may take it up in their free time."

"That's an excellent idea," said the Elderly Commissioner.

"It's wise to suggest to children profitable methods of spending their free time, especially if they are town children and not at home in country places, but if they choose none of them, and prefer to remain apparently idle, that is no business of ours."

"I shall be taking out my watch, like the Mad Hatter, in a moment and announcing that it is time to move round one place,"

said the Young Guider. "I've got a Guide meeting to-night, you know. Please, before I go, for what else do I need time in camp?"

"For keeping the Health Rules," said the Elderly Commissioner.

"Camp is our one chance in the year of living out the Health Rules with the Guiders, but it does take time—time for that wash all over either morning or evening, time for visiting the lats after breakfast before the Health Patrol gets going, time for cooking and preparing and eating meals properly, good time for going to bed, time for morning and evening prayers and for Church-going and Guiders' Own on Sunday —"

"What has that to do with the Health Rules?" asked the Young Guider.

"Work it out for yourself and quickly!" said the Elderly Commissioner. "Do you really mean to tell me —"

"Sorry. My wits went wool-gathering. Of course I know what you mean. A healthy person must be spiritually active as well as physically fit and mentally alert. Is that it?"

"Yes, that's it."

The Young Guider made a wry face. "What a lot of time we are going to need," she said. "Where is it all to come from?"

"You should have been saving it through the year," said the Elderly Commissioner. "Every time you give your Company camp training during the winter months you are saving time for camp. How does your account stand?"

"Not badly at all," said the Young Guider, "and we're adding another half an hour to it to-night. The P.L.s are teaching the new campers to make and parcel up their camp beds. I must fly. I should love to stay but —"

"There's no time," laughed the Elderly Commissioner, "but that's where you're wrong. There's always time. It is we who don't know how to use it."

C. E. H.

SPOONS OR SPADES?

IN an age which likes to impart its information in tabloid form, and to feed its people with the spoon, if not the pen-filler, it is perhaps salutary for the Guide movement to consider whether it is rearing its Guiders in the same way.

There are, and probably always will be, two strongly opposed schools of thought about training. One maintains that in an era of specialists, each of whom is an expert at his or her own job, we must give the Guider good and concentrated training, too; the other clings to our particular, and often apparently haphazard, method of teaching, and would give her nothing but *Scouting for Boys* and her own wits and common sense to help her on her way. As with most things, there is a great deal to be said in favour of both sides, and local conditions have a large effect on the final answer; but many Commissioners might, with profit, ponder on how they are going to handle their own Guiders.

It can never be stressed sufficiently that training is ultimately the responsibility of the Commissioner, not of the Training Department, although she may use the latter to give her Guiders technical help and refreshment. It is obviously so much simpler to write to the chemist (alias the Commissioner for Training) and order a bottle of tablets (alias a Diploma'd Guider) than to bother over each Guider's individual training herself; but it is equally obvious that a comparative stranger cannot help that Guider as the Commissioner can, and is bound to feed with the spoon to some extent.

Any Trainer going from a well organised and populated county to one whose Guiders are mostly drawn from scattered companies and packs, and who seldom met another Captain or Brown Owl, cannot fail to be struck by the immense difference in their outlook. This may be based on more than Guiding, and be the eternal difference between those who merely have to turn taps and press buttons to obtain what they want and those who are perpetually having to contend with life in a cruder state, but the gap is remarkable. The Guider who has to carry on for most of the time by herself has to use her initiative and think out new ways of doing things, and even if her methods are sometimes slightly unorthodox, one feels that she is nearer to the original and more enterprising days of Scouting than the Guider who so obviously just exists from one training to the next on the ideas which she has acquired at the last.

She is, perhaps, Menace Number One among the over-trained: Number Two is the professional trainee who knows all the right answers but never applies them to her own Company. Someone has said of war-time posters: "You always means the other person," and this is equally true as regards many Guiders. Theirs are always exceptional Companies, containing exceptional Guiders, meeting in exceptional places at exceptional times, and confronted with exceptional difficulties; and it apparently never occurs to them to apply

the law of adaption to what they learn at a training. This is an occasion when the Commissioner can be of immense value as a follow-up and abetter of the Diploma'd Guider by going over the programme at the next Guiders' meeting and seeing that suggestions are carried out, and if not, why not.

Some subjects, such as signalling and first aid, are clearly of the kind which should be taught by an expert on definite lines, but the Guider can have infinite scope for using her own initiative in almost all the woodcraft and outdoor tests, and it is in these that the over-

trained are so painfully unoriginal and miss so many chances provided by their local conditions. Among the blessings provided by the war, particularly in the large cities, is the training in adaptability which has been forced upon people who have lost their homes, or their coupons; and it is this same spirit which we want to encourage among Guiders. Therefore, instead of turning our swords into plough-shares, let us turn our spoons into spades by showing our leaders how to be active diggers for information rather than passive drinkers of it.
E.C.S.

RANGER POST-WAR PROGRAMME

AFTER careful consideration of all the comments sent in in February and further consultation with many people, the Ranger Committee puts forward the following post-war programme:—

If Counties or Companies feel very strongly that any part of it is unwise or unsound, will they send their suggestions in to their country's Commissioner for Rangers through the usual channels by July 1st. If no sweeping alterations are then found to be necessary, it is hoped to publish the tests as ratified by the Executive in the August GUIDER. (Please keep this copy just in case there are so few changes that they can be ratified and not reprinted—printing space is scarce!—Ed.)

The keynote of the Ranger Branch has always been Service and the preparation for Service, and this has been kept very much to the forefront in setting out the programme.

N.B.—*Air Ranger Section.* Owing to V.E. Day and the consequent postponement of the Executive Committee, the details of organisation and training of the Air Section were delayed. These will be published in the July GUIDER.

PRE-ENROLMENT TEST

1. Study the Law and Promise from a Ranger point of view. Know the origin and development of the Movement.
2. Know the symbolism and significance of the Union Jack, the flag of her own country, the Guide World Flag, and be able to hoist them.
3. Treat for shock and show simple methods of stopping bleeding.
4. Wear her uniform correctly and smartly. Take her place in squad drill.
5. Plan and carry out a day's expedition with a definite objective, taking a friend with her, and keeping a brief log.

Additional for Sea Rangers: Swim 50 yards.

Before being enrolled as a Ranger a recruit must attend meetings regularly and punctually for three months.

A recruit may, if she wishes, take the Guide Tenderfoot Test and be enrolled as a Guide at the end of one month.

SPECIALISED TRAINING

Together with the following Ranger training, Rangers will be expected to specialise:—

Rangers in a Specialised Certificate (*see list below).

Sea Rangers in the A.B. Certificate.

Air Rangers in the Leading Air Ranger Certificate.

**List of Certificates:* Cook and Caterer, Handywoman, First Aid or Home Nursing, Infant and Child Welfare, Life Saver, Landgirl, Local Knowledge, Mechanic, Signalling Transmitter, Empire Knowledge, International Knowledge.

It is suggested that Rangers, Sea Rangers and Air Rangers will each receive a distinctive badge when the specialised training is completed—Rangers a star with the letters S.C. in the centre, Sea Rangers their A.B. as at present, and Air Rangers a four-bladed propeller.

HOME EMERGENCY SERVICE

PART I.

1. Collect and keep in readiness a complete set of personal equipment which she can pack in a neat and practical way, serviceable for expeditions in any weather.
2. In parties of two or more, using this equipment, go for a week-end camp or overnight hike (see camping rules). Be able to use a map in planning such expeditions.

PART II.

1. Visit a house or flat and bring back a sufficiently clear description of it so that the intending occupier would be able to know if it was likely to be suitable. Note general layout, size of rooms, their aspect; heating, lighting and cooking facilities, water system, etc. Also garden or yard.
2. Find out in her own area:—
Where children can be treated for minor ailments.
Where mothers can be advised in Infant Welfare.
Who is responsible for providing a pure milk supply, sanitation, water, gas and electricity supplies.
Who pays for these services and from what source the money comes.
3. Choose a country overseas and be able to interest other people in what she has found out about it.

PART III.

1. Cook, serve and clear away a two-course meal.
2. Bring a statement, signed by a competent person, saying that she has bathed, changed and dressed a baby under sixteen months old. Must show that she realises the necessity for discipline, routine, cleanliness and understanding when dealing with young children.
3. Study the effect of colour and line in dress, and make either a personal garment or an article of household furnishing, or decorate a room.
4. Do one of the following:—
(a) Keep a list of what she has read over a period of six months. This should include three first-class books, modern or classical, poetry or prose.
(b) Listen to three full-length plays or go to three full-length films, as varied as possible, and compare their merits.
(c) Select three ballets of contrasting styles and give reasons for her choice.
(d) Visit an art-gallery and discuss three selected pictures.
(e) Know the fundamentals of five different types of architecture and be able to compare them.
(f) Become familiar with three musical masterpieces (by concerts, gramophone or broadcasting) and be able to give reasons for her choice.
(g) Introduce five folk tunes (songs or dances) new to the Company, and be able to teach them.

PART IV.

1. Be able to deal with outbreak of fire (including forest or moorland fires) and know how to use at least one type of fire extinguisher.
2. Be able to deal with the following:—
Severe bleeding, asphyxiation (including electrical shock), fractures (for prevention of further injury), and burns.

PRE-ENROLMENT TEST

This test remains much as the alternative test in the January GUIDER, except that a clause on First Aid (i.e., preparation for service) has been substituted for nature study.

N.B.—The "Alternative" Pre-Enrolment Test, as published in the January GUIDER was the one most generally approved.

SPECIALISED TRAINING

This training is breaking new ground as a result of a demand for something for Rangers to balance the Sea Ranger A.B. ALL Rangers will now have specialised training—the Sea Rangers their A.B., the Air Rangers their Leading Air Ranger Certificate, and the Rangers a choice of 12 subjects. It will also be necessary slightly to revise the Specialised Certificates, so as to insure a more uniform standard.

Ranger Companies will most likely have to decide in which of these subjects the whole Company will specialise, as if individual Rangers each choose a different subject the situation might become slightly complicated! There is, however, no suggestion of a rule about this, as in some cases individuals may be in a position to obtain their specialised training outside the Ranger Company.

H.E.S.

There is still some dissatisfaction about the name. The following have been suggested: Ranger Service Star or Ranger Test. Comments on these suggestions are much needed.

There is little to comment on in this Test. It has grown out of the one published in January in the light of the suggestions sent in. It is hoped that Rangers will complete one part at a time, for which they will receive a Token Certificate, and only on completion of all four parts will they be awarded the badge.

There are, of course, many details still to be gone into, but it is the intention of the Committee to produce a training leaflet as soon as is possible, say, the early autumn. If you have comments that you want put into the leaflet, please send them in.

An immense amount of work and thought has gone into the making of these tests, and there is still much to be done in writing the leaflet. If all advice is not acted upon it is not because suggestions have not been carefully considered, very often conflicting ideas come from different quarters, so that to please all is an impossibility. Nevertheless, all suggestions are very helpful and have greatly assisted in making the programme.

June, 1945]

WHERE TO TRAIN

THE GUIDER

FOXLEASE TRAINING WEEKS

- June 1st-5th—Ranger (week-end)
- June 8th-15th—Brownie and Guide.
- June 19th-26th—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 3rd—Ranger, Guide and Brownie.
- September 7th-4th—Dip. week.
- September 18th-25th—Students' week.
- September 28th-October 5th—Guide and Ranger.
- October 8th-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 withdrawn. It is made two full weeks before the date of 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. a week, 6/- a day.
Shared room	£1 10s. 0d. a week, 5/- a day.

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 finds 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

- June 8th-11th—Guiders Re-union.
- June 15th-18th—Guiders' Reunion
- June 22nd-25th—Guiders' Reunion
- June 29th-July 6th—Music and Drama.
- July 13th-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.Ls (Test Week).
- 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.

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.

Fees.—Fee, free places, grants on railways, as for 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 3/6 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 Guides 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 5/-.

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.

Training in campcraft and general Cadet work will be included in the programme.

Fee for the week £1. Applications should be made, with written permission of the Cadet Captain, Commissioner and C.A. to the C.C.A.

EMPIRE WEEK-END AT WADDOW

(Preliminary Notice.)

This Training will be held at Waddow from September 21st to 25th. The week-end will be opened by a speaker with wide Empire knowledge, and there will be general training interspersed by daily sessions taken by Guiders who have had recent experience of Empire Guiding.

G.I.S. TRAINING

Lecture Week-end, Imperial Headquarters, June 8th-10th.
Training Week-end for Qualified Volunteers at Imperial Headquarters, July 14th-15th.
Training (Advanced) and Test Treks.
(a) August 24th-30th—Bucks.
(b) August 30th-September 5th—Bucks.

ENGLISH TRAINING SCHOOLS

SUMMER TERM, 1945.

HERTS WEST

Dates—June 4th, 11th, 15th, 25th, July 2nd, 9th.
Place—Boxmoor Guide Hut.
Time—7.30 p.m.

Secretary—Mrs. Heathcote, Hadnall Farm, Berkhamsted, LEICESTERSHIRE, NORTHANTS, WARWICKS, RUTLAND, June.

OXFORDSHIRE

Dates—Tuesdays, June 5th, 12th, 19th.
Place—St. Paul's 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 Street, Witney, South Oxfordshire.

Dates—Thursday, June 7th.
Place—Thamesfield Youth Association, Henley.
Time—6.30-8.30 p.m.

Secretary—Miss Smith, The Oaks, Warborough, Oxon.

English Commissioners' Week at Foxlease, July 6th-13th.
This week is open to District and Division Commissioners on the recommendation of their County Commissioners. County Commissioners are asked to see that those chosen have not had previous Commissioners' training at Foxlease. One place for each County will be reserved until April 8th. Other applications from individual District and Division Commissioners applying direct to Foxlease and extra names sent in by County Commissioners will be put on a waiting list until after this date.

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, Hele 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 campcraft 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—NORTH-EAST AREA CAMPING

The following camps will be held at Walthamstow Camp Site, Debden Green, Loughton, Essex:—

- Test and Training—June 8th-10th, June 22nd-24th.
- Names of campers must be sent to Miss D. E. Bubbers, 16, Avon Road, E.17, at least ten days before the camp. Permission of Commissioner must be obtained.

SCOTTISH TRAINING

NETHERURD

The following trainings will be held at the Scottish Training School for Guiders, Netherurd House, West Linton, Peeblesshire:—

- June 1st-4th—Camp and Woodcraft (Elementary) training.
- June 8th-11th—General training, with special sessions for Commissioners.
- June 15th-18th—Brownie training.
- June 22nd-25th—Guide training.
- June 29th-July 2nd—Ranger training.
- July 6th-9th—Conference of Scout and Guide Commissioners and Trainers (by invitation).
- July 23rd-30th—General Training.
- August 3rd-6th—Music and Drama week-end.
- August 10th-17th—General training.
- August 18th-24th—Cadets' training camp.
- August 31st-September 2nd—General training.
- September 7th-10th—General training.
- September 14th-17th—County reservation.
- September 21st-24th—Extension training.
- September 28th-October 1st—General training.

(Note.—General training includes Brownie, Guide and Ranger work.)

Applications should be sent to the Guider in Charge, Miss H. M. Bayley, at the above address, as soon as possible. Details about buses can be obtained from her or from the SCOTTISH NEWS LETTER.

Fees for residents are as follows:—

- 40/- per week.
- 15/- per week-end (including supper on Friday and breakfast on Monday).
- 6/- 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 gym, shoes if possible), they are asked to take to trainings: sheets or sleeping bag, pillow case, towel and dish towel.

THE GUIDER

described. The important aspect of the lives of all these creatures is that they spend the greater part of their lives in water and all of dead and decaying matter. They are vitally important factors in ensuring that water is maintained in a condition to support other forms of life and without their valuable work, water would just not support other forms of life. Their numbers are incalculable and they form perhaps the greater part of the food of trout and similar fish.

We know them as flies but the fly stage is the shortest of all their little lives and, in fact, is only assumed as a bridal dress. It serves no other purpose whatsoever.

All insects pass through a larval stage during which they are vastly different creatures from their fully developed fly stage.

Man has many helpers in the unending warfare between himself and the insects which attack both himself, his domestic animals and his crops, and many of his helpers are not recognised as such. Frogs, toads and lizards as well as birds all help, and in many parts of the country the active and agile lizards are found quite commonly. They are not often seen on account of their extreme wariness and speed at taking cover. The common lizard may sometimes be surprised asleep in the sun during hot summer days but more often he is merely seen as a quick brown flash of "something" that disappeared under a stone or into the grass.

The widespread dislike of all reptiles extends to the lizards, but actually they are perfectly harmless and the constant shooting out of the forked tongue need not be feared in the slightest degree as the lizard uses his tongue to gain information in much the same way as a dog uses his nose and we use our eyes. Lizards live mainly on or for observation purposes. The main difficulty is to catch them. One part of a lizard's anatomy should never be used to catch him by—his tail. If held by the tail the lizard will just let it break off and dash away. In time he will grow another though the joint can always be seen afterwards.

The links between the underwater life of the various insects found there and the fish and other creatures, between the birds which haunt the waters, dippers, sand-pipers, martins and swallows, as well as frogs, toads and lizards, is a wide field for study in itself, and the material for such study is perhaps more widespread and generally available than is supposed, for the links and threads are like a wide and basic pattern on which many other kingdoms of life appear almost as embroidery. It should always be remembered that life on this planet began in water and, indeed, that even the creatures which now live a free life on dry land, are none the less, merely adapted forms which have involved ways and means of carrying about in their bodily systems sufficient water to carry them on for a time. Even they must constantly renew their supplies of water, for without water no living thing can exist for long.

GOOD SERVICE AWARDS

EVERY month in the GUIDER there appear two or three names of Commissioners or Guiders to whom an award has been made by the Imperial Executive Committee for exceptionally good service to the Movement.

In a Movement where every member has pledged herself to service for the community, it is often difficult to decide who should be signalled in this way. Some Guiders are privileged to have greater opportunities of Guiding in a wider field than others, and while the work of every member of the Movement is equally appreciated it is only right that some of the more outstanding leaders should be recognised in this way. These high awards not only reflect glory on the actual recipients, but on all those with whom they have worked, and to whom they give very real pleasure.

Commissioners who wish to recommend their own Guiders for a Headquarters award are sometimes uncertain as to the necessary qualifications, and it was thought that some explanation of the different categories might be helpful to them and of general interest to the Guide world at large which knows little of what this service may be.

The Silver Fish is the highest award for Good Service to the Movement as a whole, usually in more than one capacity and over a considerable period of time. It is generally given to Commissioners whose work with a particular branch and in more than one area has been of far-reaching importance, and who have directly inspired and influenced the work of a very large number of Guiders.

The Beaver is awarded to Commissioners and Guiders whose work though of an exceptionally high standard may not have affected the Movement as a whole in the same way as the holders of the Silver Fish. It marks Headquarters' appreciation of outstanding work, which has been of lasting benefit to the Guide community.

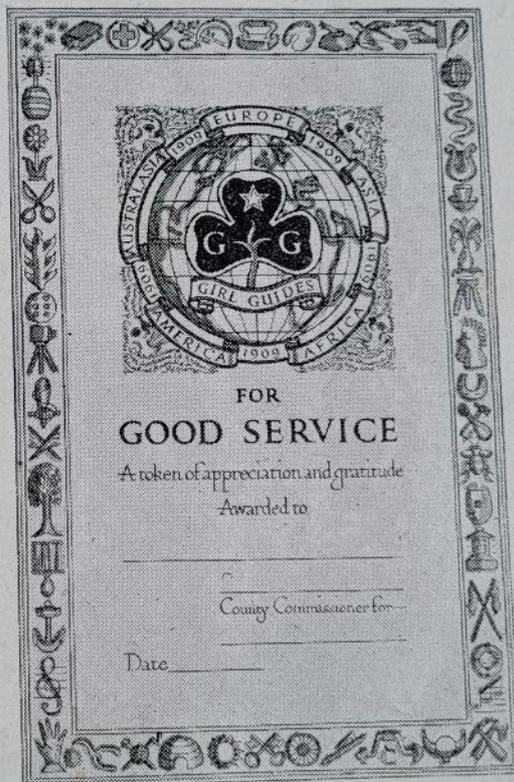
The Medal of Merit is also awarded as a recognition of outstandingly good service. Typical of these awards are the Medal of Merit, given to a Guider with twenty years' splendid service as Brown Owl, Guide and Ranger Captain, District and Division Commissioner, and Guide and Ranger Captain, District and Division Commissioner, and to another with twenty-five years' equally fine service as Brown Owl, Guide and Ranger Captain, Camp Adviser and County Camp Adviser. In all cases where awards are made the Guider's character and the influence she has had on those whom she has trained, have earned them the highest possible recommendation from their counties.

The Certificate of Merit is also occasionally awarded for excellent service in a more local capacity. It has recently been awarded to two Guiders with an unbroken record of over twenty years unusually good service as Guide and Ranger Captains and District Commissioner.

The Good Service Certificate has now been added to the list of awards in response to many Commissioners' requests for a certificate which could be given to Guiders and Commissioner who have given particularly long or good service to the Movement, but whose work has not been sufficiently outstanding or of too local a character to qualify them for a Headquarters award. This certificate will be presented by County or Colony Commissioners at their discretion, and a particularly attractive design has been chosen which is equally suitable for all parts of the Empire.

No record will be kept at Headquarters of the award of these certificates, but it is recommended that counties should have their own scroll of Honour on which the names of all the recipients are inscribed.

Good Service is one of those intangible assets which it is impossible to assess. The Guide Movement is fortunate enough to count among its members many hundreds of Guiders who have served it faithfully over a very long period and often in the face of considerable local difficulties. It would be impossible to make an award to all of them; the work that they have done and are still doing is none the less deeply appreciated by the Executive Committee. Those to whom Imperial Headquarters awards are made are the outstanding examples to whom we all owe a special debt of gratitude.



IMPORTANT NOTICES

VOLUNTEER CAR POOL SERVICE

Information has been received from the Home Office that the facilities of the Volunteer Car Pools will no longer be available for the work of the Girl Guides Association and similar bodies after 30th June, 1945.

EMPLOYMENT OFFERED AT HEADQUARTERS

Assistant Manageress in the Restaurant. Applicant should have had a domestic science training or a good knowledge of catering. Mondays to Fridays only. Apply to Miss Ruck, Restaurant Manageress.

The G. I. S. in HOLLAND

by
MARTIN BARNES

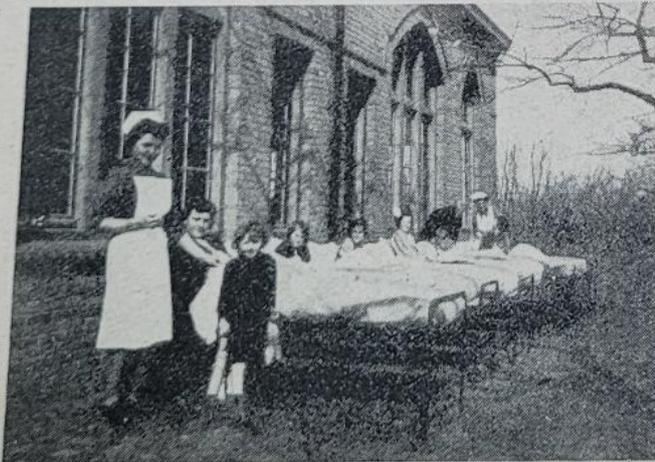
I AM typing this on a mess table outside the cook-house in a concentration camp. I am inside the barbed wire and just behind me is a watch tower with a searchlight lamp trained on the enclosure. Each side of the enclosure are camp blocks, the living quarters of the prisoners. They are indescribably filthy and the conditions inside are appalling. They are being cleaned by the Guides and Scouts. A piano is being played in one block—a strange sound in a concentration camp. A few of the prisoners are still here: gaunt, living skeletons of men or cripples, limping painfully along with spade handles for crutches. They have terrible stories to tell, but are undaunted. They are alive and many of their fellow prisoners lie in unnamed pits behind the camp.

There are gaps in the wire now, and the gates are open. The enclosure is full of Scouts and Guides, including the G.I.S., and the faces of prisoners—still waiting to go home, are bright and cheerful. In one block there are many prisoners who are sick and will never go home: they have been dying slowly for a long time now, and liberation has come too late.

Yesterday we watched thousands of Germans lay down their arms here. They came along in cars, on bicycles, in horsedrawn carts, on horseback and on foot. Fantastic, incredible, with the uncanny quality of a nightmare, they passed along the road outside the house where the Hospital Team (Team 2) has its home. They rested by the roadside and watched two of the Hospital Team raise a flagstaff and fly a Union Jack from it. Many of them smiled: none of us smiled back: not after what we had seen. The soldiers filed into the camp, had their weapons taken from them; had their stolen bicycles, horses, cars and carts taken from them, and marched out in threes, on foot, all the way back to the Fatherland.

And now another long file of Germans is passing down the barbed wire alleyway: some are S.S. men. Another member of Team 4 is sitting at the same table writing letters home as if all her life was spent in a concentration camp with German soldiers marching outside the wire.

We are waiting for the peas and potatoes to cook: then we add the meat and the seasoning and the crushed biscuit. This food is for the slave workers in transit here on their way home from Germany. It is also for the Scouts and Guides and other Dutch helpers. Everyone is hungry here: civilians, prisoners—everyone. The people are thin as rakes and many stoop with the effort of holding themselves together. Men cannot lift things that we lift easily but they like to try. Yesterday we were lifting a sack of coal when an old man—he looked old, but probably he wasn't—shambled forward eagerly to help. "Nie, nie," I said, thinking of the harm he would do himself. He look at me sadly and wistfully. "Nie?" he asked, as if to say, "Don't you trust me?" I



Outside the girls' ward at the Monastery where the Hospital was first established. The small girl standing is a Russian refugee whose mother was a patient and had to bring her two children with her.



Members of Teams three and four talking to Mademoiselle Beley and Miss Ward at Headquarters shortly before leaving. The author is directly behind Miss Ward.

won't steal it."

The people in the town are well-to-do, but money is nothing. Some people with whom we have made great friends have a seven-months-old daughter. She weighs 10 lbs. and is old and wizened with a little shrewd face like a pretty witch's. Soon she will grow fat: she has a litre of milk a day now. We are going to have evening tea there next week, when they have borrowed some chairs: it was a cold winter and there was no fuel, and a little baby needs warmth.

A short way behind us the Hospital Unit live in what was the German Headquarters. They have a beautiful house (very dirty and the lavatories unusable) in lovely woods. The day before yesterday we were all having tea there (our Team was homeless at the time) while six Dutchmen with Sten guns and rifles were hunting a Dutch S.S. man who had already killed six men that day. They fired into the undergrowth. We drank our tea. Two of the team were lying on a couch outside and we gave the Dutch patriots cigarettes. They let us try their Stens. Through the gate in the fence was the German camp from which Germans kept popping into the garden, fully armed. None of us believed it, of course: it was too fantastic. Every minute or two a mine exploded, which added to the general air of unreality. With every mine the house and windows shook. Conversation was quite normal.

The journey here from Arnhem was just as fantastic. We of Team 4 had been working there; not in Arnhem itself, which is destroyed, but in a suburb which is only half destroyed. We had been feeding the Displaced Persons in two transit camps. Team 2 arrived soon after us, to be held there. They very soon found jobs, of course, and while we talked of our D.P.s they talked of their M.I.s as they took over the Medical Inspection work at the camps. They also deloused and did any medical work necessary, most of which seemed to be transporting patients from one hospital to another. Two of the Scouts in that team were sent to bury a body some miles away; and they told me: "We didn't find the body, but we got some tables and chairs." That's the way things go around here. The leader of No. 4 team was on a "liberating" expedition in a German airfield with a Dutchman. He pointed to something. She went closer and saw a German helmet. He told her to go nearer as she is rather shortsighted. She saw something else. "Ein Deutscher kaput," said Tony, proudly, and then, "Sehr kaput!"

But I was talking about the journey. We all left Arnhem at 8 a.m. on Tuesday. We had been told that there was only one road (the whole Northwest part of the country had only just been liberated and was full of Germans), and we could take no short cuts. As the road the entire way was mined and booby-trapped along the edges, nobody had any desire to take short cuts. On a long journey in convoy it is very sad indeed to see every bit of landscape mined. We passed through the woods where the Paratroops had landed; in a front garden we saw a cross marking the grave of 14 unknown British soldiers. There were many such crosses. If you let your mind stray for a little you could see the entire battle happening. We passed through ruined town after ruined town, and hardly saw anyone. Then suddenly we crossed the frontier—only the day after the liberation armies had been through. Here were not lifeless, ruined towns, but roads lined with cheering people, orange scarves, dresses, shirts, everything orange. It was not just the cheering high spirits of a Cup Final, but the heartfelt cheering of people who had been under enemy occupation for five years and were greeting their friends in free

(Continued on page 118)

HOME FROM THE CRUSADE

by CATHERINE CHRISTIAN

*Cervantes in his galleys sets the sword back in the sheath
(Don John of Austria rides homeward with a wreath),
Up which a lean and weary land a straggling road in Spain
And he smiles, but not as Sultans smile, and settles back the blade
(But Don John of Austria rides home from the Crusade).*

G. K. CHESTERTON.

MATHILDA came to wash up for two strenuous and steamy hours on Sunday afternoon in the Hospital kitchen. When she first appeared there, three years ago, she had only just passed the requirement laid down by Sister—"They must be tall enough to see into the sinks."

Now Mathilda was thirteen. She could see into the sink quite well, but the same shabby blue uniform had climbed with her, and now left a length of sunburnt leg between scarred knees and darned ankle socks. On it had appeared, in due course, three National Service badges and two white tape stripes. Mathilda, with pride, was a Patrol Leader.

After VE Day a cloud appeared on Mathilda's freckled face for the first time. Her grey eyes had a puzzled, bewildered look they had not held even in the first weeks after evacuation. One Sunday she was moved to speech.

"This 'ere Peace," said Mathilda. "It don't work out the way we'd expected. 'After the war,' they said to us—after the war things. After the war we was to go to camp—ave a chance to learn up for First Class—all that. So far, it don't seem to be working out the way we'd expected."

In the British Isles 50,000 children have been carrying on through the war years in Companies short of Guiders, or staffed by over-frequently. But, for all of them Peace has meant the time when they could really get organised and have not only the satisfaction of hard work, but the fun of Guiding again. Peace, too, has meant the hope, for many thousands of youngsters, of being able to join Guides, because they were told there would be more Companies starting, more people with time and opportunity to give attention to Guiding, and Division of the country. They, like Mathilda, have believed in this promise implicitly, and, pinning their faith to it, they have battled through bombs and blackout, through meetings held in inadequate places, through the sometimes disheartening business of teaching themselves instead of being taught. During the five and a half years of war they have managed, somehow, to improve the general standard of Test work throughout the Movement, and—still more miraculous, to pull up the standard of smartness—in spite of the shortage of uniform and the problem of coupons. They have raised the remarkable sum of a quarter of a million pounds within the Movement, apart from outside charities, entirely by their own hard work, and they are more alive, alert, eager than they have ever been. They deserve good leadership—leadership as keen, as intelligent, as adventurous as they themselves have proved during the hard years. Are they going to get it?

In the women's services to-day there are hundreds, probably thousands of women who once made, in complete sincerity of purpose, a promise to "help others at all times, and to be a sister to every other Guide." To some of them, looking back, it may seem they made that promise in another life—but it still holds good. How many of them, when demobilisation puts their lives back into their own hands for the planning, are going to allow some space in it for work as an active Guider?

"If you think we're coming back into Guides after the war, you've got a hope," said a young Wren aggressively the other day. "I tell you, life's going to be tough in the next few years; we shan't have time for kids' games."

Life has been tough for almost all service women for all the years of the war. They have given everything they had to give. Why? Whatever the superficial reason may have been in the individual case, the underlying reason was this—to save the world from slavery, and to clear the tracks for the future. If a good job was worth doing it's worth finishing. How are the youngsters going to make use of the heritage insured for them if those who insured it, and know its true, and terrible value, are not willing to spend a little time with them, passing on that knowledge?

"Will you really want us back in Guides?" asked a Ranger who has been three years in the W.A.A.F. "We've forgotten all we ever knew of Guiding."

Even if some cannot remember their knots, and others do not recollect the wording of the Law, they still belong to the Movement that has for its vital core the belief that life should be lived fully, gladly and with good comradeship. The discipline, the give-and-take, the adaptability of Service life—those are the "subjects" the expert ex-Service woman can teach, more valuable than even the expert knowledge some can bring of drill, and Morse, and seamanship.

"What incentive," asked the young A.T.S. officer, "can you offer to ex-Service women to become Guiders?"

The first, the most important, the most urgent is Mathilda, and the people like Mathilda. Whether in the past you have had experience of children or not; whether you think you like them or not, the children have carried on without you, trusting that, when you could come you would come—to make possible the adventures and the dreams for which, unfortunately, grown-up co-operation is a necessity. The first inducement to become a Guider is that you are needed—desperately. The second is this—you have worked very hard for certain things which are precious and vital—for freedom, for security, for peace. By relentless force of circumstance, all that you laboured for must pass—is already passing, hour by hour—into the hands of those who will come after you. If you have no link with the younger generation, can you insure that it will be guarded and valued and used as it should be? In ten years time the sunburnt, grubby hands that help to erect a tent, or to cook the stew in camp, will be the hands of a woman of twenty-four or five—hands ready to take over a great deal of work in the world. Twenty years between two wars passed like a tale that was told. In twenty years from now will the young know what our war was about, unless we live with them in comradeship and they learn from us not what they must think, but simply and with sincerity, the things that we have thought?

You are needed, with your wider experience, with your technical knowledge, with your discipline and your experience, as a Guider. But do not think that for you Guiding will be a good work undertaken in a spirit of charity only.

Guiding is a bigger thing, perhaps, than you realised in those old days when you were a member of a Company, or when perhaps you saw other people wearing a blue uniform, and wondered what they got out of crawling through wet grass, or carrying flags to Church on a Sunday.

Guiding—and Scouting, too—have proved themselves throughout the years of war to be one of the greatest International Movements for good in the modern world. The spirit of the Guides and Scouts in the occupied countries was never broken, by threats, by bribes, or by the brute force of the Gestapo. Everywhere the Nazi state forbade it, because it bred in young people, and in little children, the defiant courage of the individual willing to stand against the oppression of the state. When the story of Guiding is told after the war it will be a proud record, and a gay record—for through the grimness of oppression and torture there has always run the irrepressible gaiety of the young in heart. It was Polish Scouts—quite small ones—who, when the public park in Warsaw was reserved for the use of the Germans, printed enormous notices "Our Zoo" and hung them on the gates during the night. It was Dutch Guides who, determined to carry on their Company meetings, devised the custom of birthday parties—all flocking to a different house to "celebrate" birthdays of members of the Company, and so safely camouflaging their activities. But, remember, through the light-hearted defiance of danger, what that danger was. A Polish Scout of sixteen smuggled a filthy scrap of paper through the barbed wire to his Scouter: "Yesterday I counted sixty stripes. To-day I could only count to twenty-six. They have knocked out all my teeth. But I will never tell them anything." He never told. Three days later came the notification that he was dead.

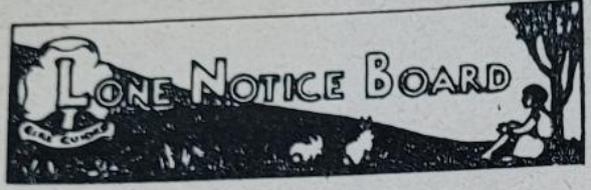
The story of Guiding in the war is a story of strong sisterhood—of Guides in Australia working late and early to make and pack the great bales of warm clothing that helped London's Guides in the bitter bombing of December, 1941—that winter when the wounded froze to the pavements before the Ambulance could move them. It is the story of British Guides, in the very middle of that bombing, planning the Guide International Service, which would send teams among the first of the relief workers in Greece and in Holland. It is the story of dark-skinned children on the Gold Coast, and leper Guides in Central Africa giving—not what they could afford, but far more than they could afford (in the case of the lepers one meal of rice a day over a period of weeks)—in order to send money to help white Guides in Europe. It is the story of children all over the world, from China to Alaska, from Tortola to Poland, who would not be made afraid—because they were Guides.

If once in your pre-Service life you promised what every Guide promises: "To be loyal to God and the King, to Help Others at All Times and Obey the Guide Law"—there are those who need your help within your own Movement now, and standing wistfully at the gates of that Movement, longing for a chance to join—a chance that you could give. If you never took that promise, but look for something that may give breadth and purpose to life, and yet be practical in its expression—not merely a matter of "uplift"

THE GUIDER

er philosophy—Guiding is waiting for you. There is room for you within it, even if you are not—or think you are not—'good with children.' Voluntary workers are going to be needed in many capacities—women who can give a little, or, better still, a fair amount of time, to secretarial or organising jobs, instructors, examiners, and in the camping season, quartermasters and camp nurses. How much time does Guiding take? How much time will you need to be a good Captain or Lieutenant, or Brown Owl? That depends partly on you—and partly on Mathilda and her like. Two hours once a week will be the minimum. It is wonderful how much an eager child can get out of two hours. It is wonderful how much you can get out of it—and how much more you may find, before long, you want to put into it. Someone once asked anxiously: "How can we make peace as exciting as war to the young people who are being demobilised?" Try taking twenty-four children of assorted ages from eleven to fourteen to camp—preferably by the sea—during an English summer. The odd thing is you will probably enjoy it as much as they do and, at the end, if you have come to terms with them, you may be answering some of your own questions as to why this war was ever fought.

NOTE.—We hope that Guiders will cut out the above article and send it to their friends in the Services, as it may prove helpful in recruiting Guiders.—EDITOR.



The Lone and Post Bureau

WITH the coming of peace it is proposed to inaugurate new features, such as "Recommended Books for Youth," "Events of the Month," Reading Lists on various subjects, e.g., Citizenship, Travel, Country Life, which will be incorporated in articles to encourage reading.

A new series of letters on the Second Class Test is now ready. All applications for specimen Company and Test Letters should be accompanied by threepence and the return postage, and it is hoped that those who borrow will also contribute a specimen.

Enquiries and suggestions are invited. Please send a stamped addressed envelope to:—Miss Mollie Green, 46, Westcroft Road, Carshalton, Surrey.

Report on the Southern Area.

Devon. There are four companies of Lone Rangers and four Lone Guides; of the latter, four Guides have passed their Second Class and fourteen badges have been gained. From the two companies, four Guides have gone into active companies and three attended active camps. There is no news of the Lone Rangers beyond the fact that six have moved into the Trefoil Guild.

Dorset. There is now only one Lone Company, the 3rd Lone Guides. An enrolment has been held and one Booklover's Badge has been gained.

Cornwall. For the time being, this county is amalgamating with Devon.

Hampshire. Very keen work is being done in the two Lone Ranger and two Lone Guide companies now existing. Two Ranger companies have been disbanded owing to the age limit and the Circle has turned into a Trefoil Guild Unit. In the 2nd Lone Ranger Company, parts of the H.E.S. Armlet have been passed and the Company Good Turn benefited the Children's Hospital at Portsmouth. Three Lones have become active. The other Lone Ranger Company is newly formed as an overflow from the second and is tremendously keen. Their good turn went to the Barnado Homes. Six of the 10th Lone Guides went to camp for a week in the autumn, their Captain having gained her licence earlier in the year. They have won a Swimmer and a Life Saver Badge. They make toys for the Barnado Homes and also raise money by the sale of brooches and buttonholes made by themselves. Fourteen of their twenty-eight are recruits and one member has returned to Active Guiding. The 16th have lost their Captain after eleven and a half years, during which time the Company has gained seven First Classes and four All-Round Cords. Their good record is being continued with the Guiders whom she has trained and one First Class has been won this year. The Company has sent contributions to the G.I.S. All the Hampshire Lone Guiders are taking every opportunity of training.

Somerset. The first H.E.S. Armlet gained by a Lone Ranger was won by a member of the 6th Somerset Lone Rangers. This Company is planning to become an International Friendship Company. The Lone Guide Company is working for 2nd Class and the Circle has turned into Trefoil Guild.

Sussex. There are four Lone Ranger Companies and one Lone Guide. The 2nd Lone Rangers send a parcel every two months to a lighthouse, with an extra one at Christmas, when they also send one to the Victoria Docks. They plan to meet once or twice a year. The 6th send parcels to Queen Mary's Hospital and the Barnado Homes. Two of the 7th have been transferred to the Trefoil Guild. The Isle of Wight still has no Lones.

THE G.I.S. IN HOLLAND

(Continued from page 116)

dom. It was, again, fantastic. We were given the V sign, flowers and cheers. When they saw we were women it seemed as if that added to the joy. Our Trefoils were recognised and acclaimed—"Padfindsters!" echoed down the line. At one place a Guide Captain and her Guides and a Brown Owl and her Brownies were standing smartly, proudly and almost in tears at the salute as we went by. We were cheering and shouting "Hullo!" as loudly as anyone, the drivers were having their hands wrung off, everyone wanted to touch our hands as we went by. The people were really mad with joy; none of us had ever known anything like it.

Suddenly, incongruously, on the way we saw, hanging from the overhead tram lines, the skeleton of a man, still with a few tatters of clothing drooping limply like half-mast flags.

It was a party. We had to circle Amersfoort and approach it from the North-west, and as we drove up to the Civil Affairs Headquarters we saw about a hundred German soldiers up the road, looking at us. We had seen many on the way; sometimes even giving us the V-sign along with the Dutch, and they seemed to be quite as keen on being liberated as anyone else. But here we saw them *en bloc*, so to speak. We didn't realise that that hundred were a mere drop in the ocean of thousands we were to see riding proudly into this camp and not so proudly out of it.

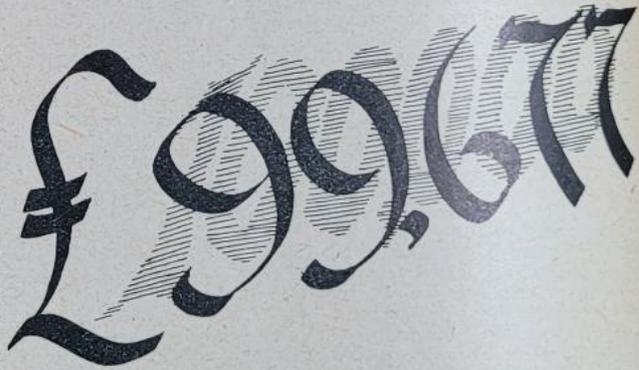
And here we are, Teams 2 and 4, waiting for more foreign workers to fill the camp and give us work. Perhaps we will stay two or three months; perhaps two or three weeks. Perhaps the Hospital will move on and the Kitchen and Canteen Section stay. Nobody knows. We just do what there is to do and see what happens.

This was a sad place. Hundreds have died here. Men have had to crawl on their stomachs up and down the enclosure for the amusement of the German commandant. The lazaret is full of living corpses. But the cropped hair is growing in freedom and the barbed wire encloses a space full of children scrubbing filthy tables, and young voices laugh where prisoners had not laughed.

G.I.S. APPEAL FUND

The Appeal Target of £100,000 has been attained. The Fund remains open.

B.-P. Memorial Fund



	FURTHER GIFTS SINCE APRIL 15TH, 1945	
ENGLAND	...	32 3 6
SCOTLAND	...	8 3 6
Total up to April 15th, 1945	...	40 7 0
Interest by Investments	...	95,227 4 5
Grand Total of Fund to date, May 15th, 1945	...	4,409 19 8
		£99,677 11 2

B.-P. BRASS TENDERFOOT BADGES

A Guider having seven of these badges has very kindly offered to sell them in aid of the B.-P. Memorial Fund to any Guiders qualified to wear them (enrolled before 1920). The badges will be sold to the seven Guiders making the highest bids over 10s. 6d. before the 1st July, and applications should be made to

Miss J. G. Hellawell, 40, Carrwood Avenue, Bramhall, Cheshire. Do not enclose money, and if you receive no acknowledgment after the 1st July you will know that you are not among the lucky ones.

THE GUIDER



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.

MSS. 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 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 5d. per month (which includes postage). Post free for a year 5s. Foreign and Colonial, 5s. post free.

MEETING OF THE COMMITTEE OF THE COUNCIL

The May meeting of the Executive Committee of the Council was cancelled owing to the date falling on VE Day.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE COUNCIL

A meeting of the Council of the Girl Guides Association was held at 17-19, Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W.1, on Thursday, May 3rd, 1945, at 2.30 p.m.

Present at the Business Meeting: H.R.H. Princess Royal (in the chair), the Dowager Lady Amphiloch, G.B.E., Mrs. Atlee, Mrs. Banham, J.P., Miss Bardsley, Miss N. Bewley, Miss M. P. Bray, Miss Maye Bruce, M.B.E., Lady Butler, Mrs. W. A. Cadbury, J.P., the Countess of Clarendon, the Hon. Lady Cochrane, the Hon. Mrs. Copland-Griffith, Sir Percy Everett, Miss Anstice Gibbs, the Hon. Mrs. Geoffrey Gibbs, J.P., Miss Hanbury-Williams, M.V.O., Mrs. Houlson-Craufurd, Miss I. H. Kay, J.P., the Hon. Rachel Kay-Shuttleworth, Miss C. Law, the Hon. Mrs. Sydney Marsham, C.B.E., Miss J. Mathews, the Lady Merthyr, Miss Micholls, Miss Olive Nicholl, J.P., Mrs. Kenneth Nichols, Miss M. E. Perrott, Miss A. Shepherd, the Lady Somerleyton, Finola Lady Somers, Miss R. J. Strong, Miss Swaine, the Dowager Lady Swaythling, Miss Helen Talbot, Mrs. William Temple, Mrs. Guy Trafford, Miss R. Ward, J.P.

By Invitation:—Lady Arthur, Miss Chater, Miss Newham, Mrs. Fryer, Miss Thompson.
Her Royal Highness the Princess Royal, President of the Association, presided at the meeting.

Election and Re-election of Members of the Executive Committee

A ballot was taken resulting in the following elections and re-elections to the Executive Committee:—

Elections.

Mrs. Banham, J.P., District Commissioner, Woking.
Proposed: The Lady Egan, Powell, G.B.E.
Seconded: Finola Lady Somers.
Miss J. M. S. Mathews, Ex-Commissioner for Training for England.
Proposed: The Hon. Lady Cochrane.
Seconded: Miss Wallace Williamson.

Re-elections.

Miss Anstice Gibbs.
Miss Wallace Williamson.

In calling on the Chairman of the Executive Committee to move the adoption of the Report and the audited Statement of Accounts, Her Royal Highness regretted the absence of the Chief Guide, but said what a pleasure it was that she had been able to go to France so soon.

Referring to the drop in numbers shown in the report, the President said that the evacuation of London and the Home Counties at the time when the census was taken was partly responsible for the decrease on the figures for 1943, which had shown a large increase. Other causes were the number of Rangers who had volunteered for the Services, and the large numbers of younger Leaders who had been called up, or had moved from home areas, thus necessitating the closing of Companies.

Her Royal Highness looked forward to welcoming the many Guides and Rangers at present on National Service, and extended a welcome to ex-Service women who wished to continue to serve their country by giving their spare time to youth work. They will have much to bring to our Movement, said the President, and with their help we should be in a position to open Packs and Companies for the hundreds of children and young people who are clamouring to join. The age range and variety in the training would provide wide scope for the skill and experience in leadership developed during war service.

Brownies, said the Princess, had perhaps had their training interrupted more than any other Branch—black-out and flying bombs have caused parents, rightly, to keep them at home. Despite this, Brownies everywhere had made their contribution to the war effort. The Guides, the largest branch of the Movement, have done excellent work in their Companies and had also played their part in the war effort.

Her Royal Highness then spoke of Cowdenknoves, the special school for crippled evacuees, staffed by Guides under the Edinburgh Education Authorities, where the fine work started in the early days of the war has been continued. Under its new title, "The Trefoil School," Cowdenknoves hopes to extend this work after the war is over.

Speaking of the Ranger Branch, the President said that many Rangers had been unable to complete their training as they had to leave their companies on being called up. Some had found time, however, to join in Guide activities near their units. Despite this drawback Ranger numbers had increased, and this applied especially to the Sea Section, which celebrates its Silver Jubilee in 1945. The Princess was glad to announce that Her Royal Highness Princess Elizabeth had consented to become Commodore of the Sea Section.

Several Ranger Companies, the President continued, have been experimenting as Air Rangers, and it is hoped that this will soon be an established Section of the Ranger Branch. A scheme for the Land Section is also being drawn up.

Camping, said Her Royal Highness, has continued despite restrictions and flying bombs, and over 53,000 members of the Movement attended Forestry, Fruit, Hop-picking and Company camps.

The President referred with appreciation to the wonderful generosity shown to Guides in Great Britain by our members in other parts of the Empire. The Guide Relief Fund has continued to receive gifts of money from Guides in this country, in the British Dominions and Colonies, and from the Girl Scouts of America. Distressing as it had been to hear of the Relief Fund had been able to and their relatives, and of many lost homes, the Relief Fund had been sent to War help in every case brought to our notice. Clothing had also been sent to War Nurseries and Homes, and a helping hand had been extended to provide clothing for Polish children in France, and to Dutch children in Holland. Crates of clothing had been sent to G.I.S. volunteers for distribution in Yugoslavia and Greece. This clothing had been sent to us from the Empire and America and now that our needs are less we have sent it on behalf of the donors to those whose needs are greater.

The Princess said that Foxlease had continued to give training despite difficulties, and that non-residential courses had been held in various parts of the

country through which over 4,500 Guiders had benefited. Scotland had gone ahead in training Guiders and the Highlands and outer Islands, including Orkney and Skye, had received special attention. Waddow—used throughout the war as a hospital for evacuees—had just been released, and training in the house was about to begin. Ulster reported a most successful first year at its training centre, and in addition county trainings had been held in every province. Wales held a training for 200 Guiders and Trainees from other organisations in April at Shrewsbury.

Many parts of the Empire reported good progress in Training and Camping, and it was interesting that Guiding in the Mauritius Islands had now been extended to the Tamils, whose women had, till the present, led restricted lives. India reported that a Trainer recently toured over 4,000 miles in two months.

A great deal was owed by the Movement, the President said, to its full and part-time Trainers who had taken training to Guiders who could not leave vital work to attend residential courses.

Empire Trainings and Circle meetings held at Imperial Headquarters proved a growing interest among young people who want news and information. While it was still impossible to give much news of Guiding in Europe, Occupied or Liberated, it was hoped that we would know more on the Chief Guide's return from her tour in France, Switzerland and Belgium. She would also bring news of Guiding in Italy, where it was entirely new. It gave Her Royal Highness great pleasure to announce an interchange of visits between French and British Guides and Guiders arranged to take place at an early date.

In conclusion, Her Royal Highness said that in June she had been able to say farewell to the 1st G.I.S. Team on leaving for work in the Middle East. Much later in the year, Her Majesty the Queen, as Patron, honoured the second team, the Medical Unit led by an Australian Guider, by inviting them to Buckingham Palace before leaving for the Netherlands.

In moving the adoption of the Report and Statement of Accounts, the Hon. Mrs. Sydney Marsham, Chairman of the Executive Committee, welcomed and thanked the President. It was 25 years since Her Royal Highness had become President of the Association, and she was sure that the Movement would wish to express to her its love and sympathy at a moment when Her Royal Highness was going through a very difficult and trying time. The Princess had never failed or faltered in attending any function of any type to which she felt it her duty to go, and Mrs. Marsham felt that the Movement appreciated that most deeply and hoped so much that she would hear good news in the near future. Mrs. Marsham then spoke of the G.I.S., one of the war efforts of the Association, and expressed her pride in it, and in the teams already overseas, saying that their reception had been more than could possibly have been anticipated. Their work was terribly tragic. These teams, the Chairman said, included volunteers from Australia, Kenya and New Zealand, and it was thrilling to know that Australia, New Zealand and South Africa had formed their own branches of the G.I.S. One volunteer from Ulster is working with UNRRA in Yugoslavia.

It is hoped, Mrs. Marsham said, to send many more volunteers abroad in the very near future, and they are only too anxious to go.

The Chairman then spoke of another new venture the Home Craft Training Centre. The Chief Guide had given Pax Hill to the Association, and it had been decided by the Chief and the Executive Committee that it should be used first as a training centre for girls of 14-16 who would be trained in Homecraft, Cooking, Child Welfare, Handicrafts and outdoor and other leisure time activities. There would be 24 Trainees who would have to pay only 5/- per week towards maintenance and instruction. The Trainers would all be qualified women. The 14-17 age group seemed to be the most difficult of all at present, and this scheme appeared to be an outstanding piece of Pioneer work, and one which seemed to appeal very much to Government Departments. Mrs. Marsham hoped it was only the forerunner of other schemes and that other houses would be opened for the same type of work.

Finally, the Chairman said that anything which could be done for the Youth of this country immediately the Cease Fire had sounded, could not be estimated in value. The general beastliness of war was something which we must try to eliminate, and it seemed to her that the Chief's ideal of all that is beautiful in life is the outstanding need of the Youth and Childhood of this country. The three finest things are Faith, Hope and Love, and Mrs. Marsham felt that Guiding could give a very good contribution in bringing these back to Youth.

In seconding the adoption of the Report, Sir Percy Everett, the Hon. Treasurer, regretted that there was a deficit in spite of the fact that we had received donations and other gifts. This was largely due to limitation of supplies and to air attacks which affected sales. He did not consider that the financial side really mattered if Guiding went ahead, and he was satisfied that the spirit of Guiding was very vigorous.

Miss Tennant, International Commissioner, then gave news of world Guiding before introducing the Speaker, Miss Hether Kay, Chief Commissioner for Wales, who gave a most inspiring and interesting talk on the place of Guiding in Post-war Reconstruction.

Lady Clarendon, Commissioner for Overseas, thanked Miss Kay for her speech, and gave news of Guiding in the Empire, after which the Chief Commissioner, Lady Somers, proposed a vote of thanks to Her Royal Highness for attending the meeting and for all her thought and care throughout the years.

The President, replying, said that it had been a great pleasure to attend the meeting, and that she was glad it had not had to be postponed for she knew how important it was to hold it, especially in times when Guiding was needed more than ever. "I should like to say," continued Her Royal Highness, "that it is a great deal of what I owe to the Guide Movement which has enabled me to carry on, and I have been strengthened by the thought that so many Commissioners and Guiders have shared my experience with courage. We have all learnt and found a great deal in the Guide Movement which is most helpful, and I feel that others who will be joining will also get that same feeling. Thank you very much."

* We know that the Movement as a whole rejoiced with Her Royal Highness on the safe return of her son, Lord Lascelles, to this country from a prison camp in Germany.

HEADQUARTERS NOTICES

POLITICS.
In view of the forthcoming election, Guiders are reminded that Guiding is a non-political movement. Uniform should not be worn on political platforms or at parades, and members of the Movement in uniform should not take part in canvassing. It is, however, expected that, as a citizen, every Guider who possesses a vote will use it in accordance with her own judgment and discrimination.

CORRECTION OF APPOINTMENT APPEARING IN APRIL "GUIDER."
Commissioner, British Guides, Chile.—Mrs. Eric Reeves.

ANNUAL REPORT, 1944.
The Annual Report for 1944 is now ready and on sale at Headquarters, price 6d. Unfortunately the Paper Controller only allows a very small amount of paper to be used for the Annual Reports, and so, although it is hoped Commissioners will make really good use of this helpful propaganda, they are asked to give it only to the most influential and important authorities in their areas.

NEW PROPAGANDA POSTER AND LEAFLET.
A new coloured poster calling to ex-Service women to become Guiders is now ready and on sale at Headquarters, price 6d.
An illustrated folder leaflet entitled "Guiding in Service for the Post-War World," also intended to appeal to ex-Service women, will be ready by the end of June. Price 1s. 6d. per dozen, 12s. a hundred.

NOTICE TO SEA GUIDERS.
Lines suitable for the making of Sea Ranger lanyards can be supplied by Messrs. Harry Johnson, 8, King Street, Dundee, Scotland. The price of this line is 11d. per hank of fifty feet, and two hanks is the usual number required for this purpose. Postage would be extra of 3d. for two hanks, while a dozen hanks could be sent for 5d.

AWARDS

CHIEF'S DIPLOMA.
Miss J. Clayton, Commissioner for Brownies, Imperial Headquarters.
Miss R. Ward, Chairman Guide International Service.

HEADQUARTERS INSTRUCTOR CERTIFICATE.
Miss Allen-Williams, Surrey (Sailing Charge, Pilotage).
Miss Butler, Middlesex (Nature Lore, Elementary Navigation).
Mrs. Taylor, Kent (Sailing Charge, Elementary Navigation).

Guide.
Miss U. K. Smith, Sussex (Woodcraft).
Mrs. Smith, Sheffield (Camp Fire, Woodcraft).
Miss Kiddie, London (Games added to Certificate).

Brewmie.
Miss C. M. Wardrop, Stirlingshire (Game Test Work, Nature Lore).

GALLANTRY.
Gill Cross.
Miss A. Carabott, Secretary and Treasurer, Malta.
Mrs. Borg Dingli, District Commissioner.

These two Commissioners have carried on splendidly during the whole war, in spite of blitzes, raids and starvation. They have been most active and loyal, and have shown great bravery and courage.

GOOD SERVICE.
Silver Fish.
Miss M. Jeffery Smith, Division Commissioner, Trelawney and St. Anne, Jamaica.
Beaver.
Miss D. Jeffery Smith, late Captain, 1st Jamaica Company.
Miss I. Jeffery Smith, District Commissioner, St. Catherine's, Jamaica.

GENERAL NOTICE

THE HUT, CHIDDINGLY, SUSSEX.

Knowing the difficulties that there are at the present time to find suitable camp sites, the Eastbourne Division is willing to hire its hut at Chiddingly to Guiders outside the Division.

It is an ex-Army hut, fully equipped as to cooking utensils, palliases, etc., for 25 people, and there is room within its boundary for three tents (not provided) to be pitched.

Further information and applications from Miss J. Bray, 17, Selwyn Road, Eastbourne.

FILMS FOR HIRE

On hire from Girl Guide Headquarters, 17-19, Buckingham Palace Road, S.W.1.

16 mm. SOUND FILM
FOR THIS OUR HERITAGE: A film recently taken, showing the Ranger and Sea Ranger H.E.S. Pre-Service Training offered to girls of 14 to 20 by the Girl Guides Association. TIME: 20 minutes; 1 large reel; COLOURED; one exhibition 10s.; each subsequent exhibition 4s.

16mm. SILENT FILMS

WINDSOR: The March Past before the National Guide Service at St. George's Chapel, Windsor, 19th June, 1938, with Their Majesties the King and Queen, Queen Mary and the Princesses (in uniform). TIME: 6-7 minutes; COLOURED 5s.; each subsequent exhibition 2s.; BLACK & WHITE 3s. 6d.; each subsequent exhibition 1s. 6d.

THE FOURTH LAW: Taken in 1927 by British Instructional Films. This might be called a period film. It is a picture of Guiding in that year. TIME: 45 minutes; 3 reels; BLACK & WHITE; one exhibition 10s.; each subsequent exhibition 4s.

WOODLARKS: Scenes at Woodlarks Camp Site for Extension Guides. TIME: 7 minutes; 1 reel; BLACK & WHITE; one exhibition 2s. 6d.; each subsequent exhibition 1s.

A DAY AT SEA: The Sea Ranger Training on board "Implacable" and "Foudroyant" at Portsmouth, August, 1937. TIME: 30 minutes; 2 reels; BLACK & WHITE; one exhibition 7s. 6d.; each subsequent exhibition 3s.

OUR CHALET: An interesting film of life in summer and in winter at the Girl Guide and Girl Scout Chalet at Adelboden, Switzerland. TIME: 15 minutes; 1 reel; BLACK & WHITE; one exhibition 5s.; each subsequent exhibition 2s.

OUR CHALET & "IMPLACABLE": Shots of Our Chalet and the Sea Ranger Training by a different photographer. TIME: 15 minutes; 1 reel; COLOURED; one exhibition 7s. 6d.; each subsequent exhibition 3s.

PAX TING (1939): Scenes taken at the International Camp held in Hungary just before the outbreak of war. TIME: 20 minutes; 2 reels; COLOURED; one exhibition 7s. 6d.; each subsequent exhibition 3s.

A DAY IN CAMP (1939): The title speaks for itself. TIME: 10 minutes; 1 reel; BLACK & WHITE; one exhibition 5s.; each subsequent exhibition 2s.

GUIDE GIFT WEEK: Scenes of the presentation of the various gifts made from this Fund. TIME: 15 minutes; 1 reel; COLOURED; only postage is charged when hiring this film to members of the Movement; to others, one exhibition 7s. 6d.; each subsequent exhibition 3s.

FLIGHTS FOR VICTORY: Showing the "pigeon ceremonies" in several Counties on 20th February, 1945, in connection with the Baden-Powell Memorial Fund. It includes shots of the Princesses releasing their pigeons, and the Chief Guide receiving the messages. TIME: 15 minutes; 1 reel; BLACK & WHITE; one exhibition 3s. 6d.; each subsequent exhibition 2s.

GUIDE INTERNATIONAL SERVICE: Showing volunteers in training and Guides working for the Fund. TIME: 15 minutes; 1 reel; BLACK & WHITE; no charge.

THE GIRL GUIDE MOVEMENT IN SCOTLAND: 3 reels; also cut copy of

1 reel dealing with the 14-18 age group. (Obtainable only from Scottish Headquarters, 16, Coates Crescent, Edinburgh, 3.) One exhibition, 3 reels, 12s. 6d.; 1 reel 5s. Postage each way will be charged in addition to the above prices.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

CATHOLIC GUIDE VICTORY PARADE.
The above will be held at Westminster Cathedral on Sunday, July 8th. The Archbishop, Dr. Bernard Griffin, will preach and take the Salute in the March Past. Meeting place: The Mall, at 2.0 p.m. sharp. Particulars from Miss Bonner, 4, Roland Mansions, Rosary Gardens, S.W.7 (KENSINGTON 3897) after June 7th.

EMPIRE CIRCLE

PALESTINE HOUSE
On Wednesday, July 11th, a party of Empire Circle members is visiting Palestine House, where they will see photographs, models and films of modern Palestine. Members will receive invitations, but it will not be possible to include friends as accommodation is limited.

LUNCH HOUR MEETINGS
The following are the speakers at the next two lunch-hour meetings—
June: Mrs. Wilkinson, on The Gold Coast.
July: Miss Grant, on South Africa.
Lunch-hour meetings are open to all Guiders.

EMPIRE FILM SHOW
The next Empire Circle Film Show will be on Friday, July 12th, at 5.30 p.m. As well as films of New Zealand, South Africa, Canada and India, a film of Uganda Guides in camp will be shown. The performance is free to any Guider, Ranger or Guider. Write stating the number of tickets you require, and giving the name of your Company, to the Overseas Secretary—and enclose a stamped addressed envelope.

CALLED TO HIGHER SERVICE

Miss Bertha Chaplin, County Secretary for Rutland, 1920-32 and 1940-45, died after a short illness on April 7th, 1945. A loyal and true friend to Guiding. On May 6th, Mrs. Bertha Spring, much loved District Commissioner of Silsby, near Boston.
Mrs. Shaw, Captain of the Scottish Headquarters Lone Ranger Company, on March 27th, 1945.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

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

EMPLOYMENT OFFERED

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 18 to 30 years. Special attention will be given to teaching. Salary in accordance with Ruschcliffe Scale, commencing at £70 per year, with board, washing and uniform. Application forms can be obtained from the Matron.

Required, Student Nurses, age 18 to 30. Must be healthy and well educated. Salary £40, £45, £50 per annum, with board, laundry and uniform. (Ruschcliffe Scheme.) Federated Superannuation Scheme applicable after first year. Apply to Matron, the Bootle General Hospital, Liverpool 20.

Secretary required by the Y.W.C.A. of Great Britain with responsibility for the development of the uniformed groups in the Association. Knowledge of work with young people from 11-20 years essential, and also some experience of religious education with adolescents. Girl Guide experience an asset. Salary from £250 according to experience. Apply: National General Secretary, Y.W.C.A. National Offices, Great Russell Street, London, W.C.1.

FOXLEASE, LYNDRHURST, HANTS
Bursar-Secretary. A Residential Bursar-Secretary is needed at Foxlease, Book-keeping and typing essential. Salary according to age and qualifications. Permission from the Labour Exchange is necessary. Apply to the Guider-in-Charge, Foxlease, giving particulars of Guide record.

PAX HILL HOMECRAFT TRAINING COURSE
An Assistant Domestic Science Trainer is required for August 31st. For information about the course, see May "Guilder." Applications should be sent to: Mrs. Gordon, Secretary, Pax Hill Training Centre, Ashdene, Beaconsfield.

SURREY COUNTY COUNCIL—PUBLIC HEALTH DEPARTMENT
Epsom County Hospital, Dorking Road, Epsom; Farnham County Hospital, Hale Road, Farnham; Warren Road Hospital, Guildford; Kingston County Hospital, Wolverton Avenue, Kingston-on-Thames; Redhill County Hospital, Earlswood Common, Redhill; St. Helier County Hospital, Carshalton. Vacancies for Student Nurses have occurred at the above Hospitals. Applications are invited from young women at least 17 years old who are desirous of undertaking a course of three years' training in the practice and theory of nursing. The course of general training is in accordance with the requirements of the General Nursing Council and candidates are prepared for State Examination for qualification of State Registered Nurse. Salary and service conditions according to Ruschcliffe Committee's Report, viz.: first year £40, second year £45, third year £50, together with full board, lodging, laundry and uniform. After passing the final State Examination in General Nursing, a number of nurses is accepted for midwifery training in the Council's Hospitals in preparation for the examination of the Central Midwives Board. Further particulars and forms of application from the Matrons. Advertised by permission of the Ministry of Labour.

TYPEWRITING AND DUPLICATING

Every description undertaken by Miss Midgley, 46, Harthall Lane, King's Langley, Herts.
All classes Duplicating, Typewriting neatly and accurately executed. Prompt delivery, moderate charges. Special terms to Guiders.—Alert Typewriting Bureau, 20, Rutland Road, Harrow, Middlesex. Harrow 2608.

CAMPING

Girls' Friendly Society's Camp, Shap, Penrith, re-opened at Whitsuntide, Guide parties welcome. Apply: The Warden, G.F.S. Camp, Shap, Penrith.
Will Sussex or Kent Camp take a Guider and six Guides from coast town for experience?—Box No. 100.

For Hire. The Hut, Chiddingly, Sussex, 2 1/2 miles from Horam Station, 1 1/2 from nearest bus route. Fully equipped camp site for 25 people. Charge for hire, Guides 4d., Guiders 8d. per head per night, plus booking fee of 5/-. Apply: The C.A., Miss J. Bray, 17, Selwyn Road, Eastbourne.

Will any Company camping include Guiders and two Guiders? Site available in Devon. Powell, 8, Waggspot, Axminster, Devon.

Wanted.—Licensed Guider to take a district camp in August.—Howe, Oaklea Warren, Newick, Sussex.

Wanted.—Bell Tent or two Ridge Tents (good size). State price.—Mrs. Bowes, 290, Buxton Road, Furness Vale, near Stockport.

BOARD RESIDENCE

Board Residence for two young ladies in comfortable house.—Write for terms, etc., Mrs. Skilton, 41, Longland Drive, Totteridge Lane, N.20. Tel. Hillside 4336, any evening.