

THE GUIDER

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CONTENTS

The Chief Guide in Scandinavia	PAGE
A Mission of Friendship to France, by Marjorie Raphael	213
Where Has it Gone? by M. A. Sandeman	214
The Chief Guide's Violin	216
Along the Roman Wall, by Brenda Arkless	217
Pax Hill: The Happy House	218
Scottish Commissioners' Conference	220
A Guider to Her Commissioner	220
Winter in the Country, by Madge Taylor	225
Life in an Auxiliary Guide Company	226
Why the Brownie Age has been Raised	226
Temporary Warrants	226
Guiding to Work, by H. E. G. West	227
The Guider's Post Bag	228



DECEMBER, 1945

CONTENTS

World Youth Conference: Demobbed—What Now?	PAGE
Books Received; Carol—"I Saw Three Ships"	229
H.Q. Notices	230
Appointments and Resignations	231
The Training Supplement	231
Winter Camp Training	231
Father Christmas Takes a Training, by Elizabeth Harley	231
Sutherland	231
Standards and the New Tests, by M. E. R.	222
The Pack Makes Plans for Christmas, by Violet Smith	223
Other People's Ideas—II	223
Prayer for the Winter Months	223
Where to Train	224

THE CHIEF GUIDE IN SCANDINAVIA

JUST as I am reminded of "Our Chalet" by seeing the Chalet Badges occasionally on Guiders' uniforms here, so also am I often reminded—through meeting "fellow cruisers"—of the unique experience of international Guiding that many of us had when we sailed round the Baltic Sea in the S.S. *Calgaric* in 1933. That sounds such a long time ago now, and an ache comes to the heart as we, who were on that cruise, consider what has happened to many hundreds of those Scouts and Guides who gave us so rousing a welcome at the ports of call in Holland, Poland, Lithuania, Latvia, Estonia, Finland, and Norway. And now, during my recent stirring visit to Sweden, Denmark, and Norway, I have been reminded most vividly of the subsequent cruise of the S.S. *Orduna*, which took so happy a crowd of us to call upon Scouts and Guides in Iceland, and at Trondhjem, Copenhagen and Antwerp in 1938.

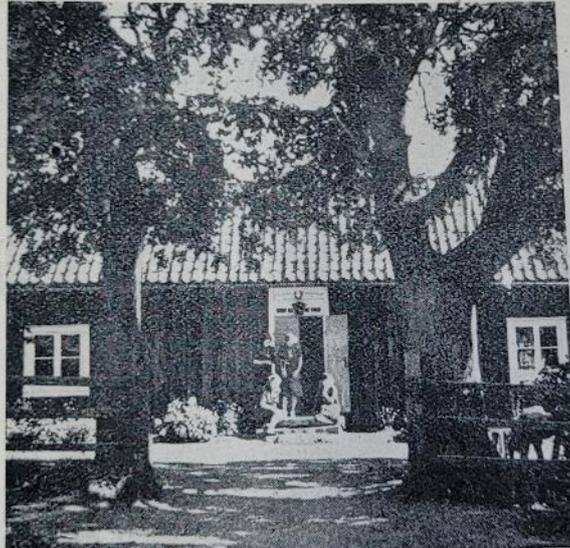
By a strange coincidence this summer I crossed the frontier from one belligerent country into a neutral one on VE Day (France into Switzerland) and then on VJ Day, I did the same thing again, flying from London to Stockholm at this historic moment. It was just lovely being back in Sweden again, and such a joy to meet all one's old fellow-Guiders there, picking up the threads of these goodly, lasting friendships with a break. It was odd how the "years between" seemed to be telescoped, and it felt as if only a few months had passed since we held our World Conference there just on nine years ago. Here we were, gathered together for a Northern Countries' Conference. It was very moving to look round at the same familiar faces and to realise what these friends had gone through; and it was an inspiration indeed, as the days went by, to hear, through all the talk and discussions, how much Guiding had sustained them through their sufferings, how they had felt upheld and strengthened by it, and had continued to serve it fully, with a deepened belief in its value. Delegates had been invited from Denmark, Norway, Finland, and Iceland, and, in spite of the immense difficulties of permits and transport, six came from each—excepting Iceland, who could only send one. But she was their newly-chosen Chief Guide, and she flew across and gained perhaps more than anyone from the meeting, for she had never before seen a Guide other than her own in Iceland. The Conference took place at the delightful little Guide Camping Centre called Frustunaby, about five hours' journey from Stockholm. About 80 Swedish Commissioners and Trainers were there, too, and all the work of the catering and conference was done by chosen

Cadets who had volunteered for the job, giving up some days of their holidays to do so. Frustunaby was given by Countess Eckermann in memory of her daughter (who was one of the first Guides in Sweden). It consists of three huts and kitchen, simple sleeping quarters and storehouses, standing on the edge of a lovely lake. Just opposite, across a wide stretch of water, there is a little dream-island—all mossy and treed, with hummocks of heather and rocks—where Training Camps are held all through the summer months.

It was an unbelievably beautiful scene when, on that first evening, we all collected together on a high promontory, the Camp Fire blazing on a rocky platform, looking out over the calm lake, with miles and miles of empty forest stretching away into the distance—all so peaceful and serene. We came down with a run—literally—half-way through the evening, however, when, with a muffled roar, such as I have never heard before, a rainstorm came sweeping over the lake and fell, like a water spout, upon us as we fled through the trees to what shelter we could find below.

Wonderful tales of courage and determination were unfolded when reports of their countries' doings were given by the delegates. In Denmark there had been an attempt at suppression by the Germans, but the more they were harried, the more determined the Guides became to continue their work, and this went on with ever-increasing vigour "underground". Meetings were held in houses that were sabotaged a few hours later. As travelling became impossible, information was given and training was done through a monthly letter, which was secretly conveyed from place to place. When training meetings were arranged in towns for an evening, the Guiders would bring their food and their blankets with them and doss down for the night where they met, for

with the curfew imposed at sundown, and machine-guns in the streets, it was not healthy to go out after dark. The oppression by the enemy and the attempt to intimidate had, on the Danish people, exactly the opposite effect to that which was anticipated. Instead of succeeding in undermining the morale of the people and the children, it made them more vigorously patriotic than ever. The love of their country became more intense month by month, stimulated by the insidious attempts to break the national spirit. And in their Guide activities the Guiders found a new lever for keeping the minds of their Guides off the terrible anxieties of the day, and they endeavoured also to implant in the Guides the will to keep their own Danish high-mindedness ever to the fore, together



The House of the Sveriges Flickors Scoutförbund at Frustunaby, Gnesta, Sweden, where the Northern Conference was held.

with a determination, as far as possible, not to give way to hatred and bitterness which only reacts on itself.

When I visited Denmark the following week I found that the Movement had, indeed, come through the war years in the most inspiring way. It had doubled its numbers, the work is on a high standard, the Guides' enthusiasm is great, and the organisation is on so good a footing that, with only a week's notice, they put on a big Rally for 3,000 Guides, several Guiders' meetings, and a concert hall performance (with the Queen and the Crown Princess present), which was as good a show as I have seen and heard anywhere.

From Finland the news of Guides touched us very deeply. In spite of every kind of hardship and trial, they have kept going. The various separate associations that had previously formed the "Federation" have come closer than ever and have sunk their differences more and more, even forming a union now as one body instead of only being loosely held together as they were before the war. They dropped in numbers to 7,000 in the early days of the war, but have now risen again to 18,000. Through the long, hard years service was freely given in the form of fire-watching, blood transfusion, hospital work, and help in orphanages, fir cones were collected for fuel, and every effort was made to lighten other people's burdens. Holding fast to the ideals of kindness for which we stand, the Guides were encouraged not to indulge in angry words and bitter feelings, every endeavour being made to develop a spirit of tolerance, calm thinking, and courageous patience.

Iceland reported that the original Guides had faded out some years ago, but the new body, which it is hoped will become the national Guide Movement of this free and independent country, has come into being largely under the aegis of the Boy Scouts. This is not to be wondered at as after all most countries started that way.

Norway the Guide Movement was supposedly officially disbanded, but it went on just the same. It was not possible to have uniforms, and five tons of the stock of Scout and Guide equipment were confiscated and taken away by the Germans to be pulped and remade into German army uniforms. In some strange way the factory manager, himself an old Scout, lost this consignment, and it was in some unaccountable way found again when Norway was liberated. Also, much of the Guide literature and even the minute books of the Association were seized by the Germans for salvage to make into new paper, but oddly enough these, too, found their way into the hands of an old Scouter, and became lost for a time, only to re-appear with the end of the war.

The Guides worked hard to help their country, and one special piece of service undertaken was the delivery to poor people of parcels of food, which arrived secretly from Denmark. It was not safe to

ring anyone's front-door bell. The person inside would not open it, fearing the Gestapo; or, conversely, if a door was opened suddenly it might mean a revolver bullet through your heart. So the method of delivering the food parcels was to dump them on the doorstep, and then go away and telephone and say: "There is a parcel on your doorstep, and it is quite safe to open your door and take it in."

In Sweden a good increase in numbers was reported, as well as considerable development in the standard of badge work and camping, whilst much helpful service has been given to farms, hospitals, Red Cross, and all manner of charities. They are a goodly company in Sweden, strong, healthy, good-looking, up-standing young people, calm and unemotional and somewhat self-sufficient and self-contained. But under that quiet manner lies a wealth of warm-heartedness, and a dignity and depth of character which give to their Guide Movement a strength and stability of its own. During our stay in Sweden our generous hostesses gave us a most enjoyable round of functions, and we all felt loth to leave when the time for parting came.

My tour took me then to Denmark for a week, and thence to Norway, there to renew many old acquaintances, and to rejoice with them in the astounding vigour of their Scouting and Guiding. At Oslo a beautiful Camp Fire was held, high up on the mountain side, at Frognersteter, on the self-same site where we had come together in 1933; and later I flew to Christiansand, and Stavanger and Bergen for most invigorating meetings with new Guide friends in those places that I had not visited before. Everywhere those dear people made me feel so welcome. Everywhere they showered kindness and hospitality upon me, and everywhere they showed me overwhelming friendliness and goodwill. It was deeply touching, and had it been a demonstration towards me personally, I could not have borne it all. But I realised that this was not for me myself; I was the recipient of it all because I came to them as a messenger from across the sea, to bring them the love and greetings from all other Guides, from whom they had been cut off for so long. As someone wrote later, they had re-gained the sense of "belongingness" through my coming to visit them as the symbol of your friendship.

So, now, as we come to the end of this year, can I leave that message with you who are here in Britain? The influence of your Guiding is not limited to what you do with your Companies and Packs here in your own homeland.

Your thought and your achievements, your struggles as well as your triumphs, make up a part of a very big concern. Those Guides of the Continent have gained from the continued Guide Service that you have given, and they care about you, and they count upon you more, perhaps, than you will ever know.

A Mission of Friendship to France

IT was a foggy, dark afternoon in November, 1944, when the Director of the World Bureau read a letter to the International Committee, Imperial Headquarters, from the French Guides, asking if it were possible to send lorries to France, to help them overcome their immense difficulties resulting from the lack of transport. "Lorries," we thought, "that's impossible, with the war going on, and every available vehicle wanted for military use." Then we thought again, "Is it impossible? No." And we remembered the words: "That which is difficult can be done immediately, the impossible will take a little longer."

"The impossible" took nearly a year—to purchase four 30 cwt. Ford lorries, to obtain all the varied permits from France and England, passports and visas (we were almost required to produce a personal photograph of each lorry!) and to persuade the Ministry of Labour to allow six able-bodied Guiders to go abroad on this mission of friendship and goodwill. Finally, the Guiders were selected on their qualifications to drive heavy lorries in France, and the lorries were loaded with huge crates and bales of wonderful clothing, blankets, footwear, soap, and toys, all generously given by the Guides of the British Empire. The lorries were the joint gift of the Girl Scouts Incorporated, of America and of the Girl Guides Association of Great Britain, and proudly carried the badges of both Associations. The G.I.S. Fund paid the cost of the convoy.

On October 9th, 1945, we were off at last. Thanks to the great kindness of the Friends Ambulance Unit we travelled with them by the military route to Paris. One felt very moved landing again in France at the war-scarred port of Calais, after what it had suffered. Evidence of war damage was everywhere, smashed strong-points and forts, burnt-out tanks, lorries, guns, aeroplanes, trains, and shattered homes. By the roadside were many graves, memorials, and warning notices: "Mines cleared to trees," or "Live mines"; we drove rather gingerly through these! Dejected-looking German prisoners-of-war were slowly clearing up the debris, whilst industrious French peasants were working in the fields, striving to produce food and fodder for their country. We shall never forget our marvellous drives in France. We were always blessed with perfect weather, glorious sunshine, clear blue skies over the straight roads stretching far before us. The brilliant autumnal colouring of the wayside trees and splendid forests was overpoweringly beautiful and we shall always remember the striking beauty of those days.

We slept at night in our lorries drawn up on the side of the road,

nights of exceptional warmth, and loveliness in the clear moonlight. We lit a fire and had a refreshing meal, preceded by singing grace in French and English, and followed by the happy companionship of a short camp fire, before tucking ourselves up in blankets in our comfortable lorries. At the first glimmer of dawn we were roused by the friendly toot of a lorry horn, which was generally answered down the line by other lorries "showing a leg". After a hot breakfast in the early dawn we were on the road again by daylight. Enjoyable days passed all too quickly before we arrived at our destination.

In Paris we never had a moment to pause. We were given the most wonderful welcome and were entertained by the Guides de France and the Fédération Française des Eclaireuses, and enjoyed the most unexpected hospitality everywhere. We were invited to many meetings of the Guides, F.F.E., of all Branches and Sections, and wherever we went we were eagerly asked to tell them "what do they do in England? What did you do during the war? Have you any uniforms? Tell us all you can about Guiding in Great Britain."

We were deeply conscious of being among real friends, friends who earnestly wanted to know everything they could about Guiding in our country, and friends who showed by their warmth of friendship a genuine interest that we have a great bond in common which is shared and enjoyed by the peoples of both countries. We were greatly impressed by the self-reliance, poise, *savoir-faire* and good manners shown by members of the Movements of all ages. Paris was looking as beautiful as ever, and we were delighted to see her famous landmarks practically undamaged. It was a great pleasure to re-visit them after the long interval of war years.

Once again we were *en route*, with two charming young French companions, a Commissioner and a Ranger, and we enjoyed a perfect run of two hundred miles to Nancy, in Lorraine. We spent three days in this fascinating old town, and were again given the most enthusiastic welcome, and shown great hospitality everywhere. One of our outstanding memories was the day we divided up the contents of the lorries to the Guides de France and the F.F.E. Commissioners for distribution amongst the destroyed areas of Lorraine. We spent a very thrilling and happy day unloading the lorries. We had American soldiers directing German prisoners-of-war to unload the heavy cases, Entr'aide Français representatives and garagemen and many local Commissioners, Guiders and friends all excitedly unpacking the large cases and bales. We wished every

THE GUIDER

one of you all over the Empire could have shared with us the joy and privilege of handing over your gifts to the French Associations. The excitement grew as each huge case was lifted out of the lorry, clearly showing the stamped words: Britain, New Zealand, South Africa, etc. Australia, Canada, Great removed the cheery willing garagemen were almost as thrilled as their unrestrained joy and pleasure at receiving such gifts. They admired the excellent packing of the cases, and tears came into their eyes when they unpacked the beautiful layettes from Canada, as there is no wool at all for any babies or young children in France, public the quality and workmanship of the gifts. Among our many invitations was one from the Mayor of Nancy

by young Guiders and Scouters who managed to survive their terrible experiences. We found a great accumulation of work awaiting us in Lorraine (24,000 inhabitants) and the surrounding countryside. We drove the lorries all day through the beautiful, but war-scarred provinces of Alsace and Lorraine and up into the unfrequented Vosges mountains where the roads were bad and all the bridges had been blown carrying biscuits, furniture, blankets, sabots, potatoes and fuel to the destroyed areas, to returning stained-glass windows to a repaired church, and from taking the family to the re-burial of a young man shot in the Maquis who wished him to lie among his friends. Another day we conveyed an old, ill countrywoman with all her goods and chattels back to her remote farm, after six years separation from her family. We found great happiness and friendliness working among the people, who were always so grateful for the help and lifts given them by *les Anglais*.



The beginning and end of the journey. Above, team consulting the map before setting out from London. Right, unloading the lorries in France.

I had to curtail my stay in Lorraine to attend the Commissioners' Conference, as the British representative, at the kind invitation of the F.F.E. This was their first Conference held since the Occupation. I spent a very happy and friendly few days there and found the Conference intensely interesting and alive. There are many similar difficulties in both countries. I gained much inspiration from their undaunted spirit and profound interpretation of Guiding.

Throughout our travels in France, everyone was anxious to express their real appreciation and gratitude to the Guides of America and the British Empire—gratitude from the Companies, gratitude from the people of the villages. "Your presents are splendid, but your presents are nothing as for your kindness—the present of yourselves in our country. Please will you say to the other Guides everywhere some thousand thanks. Our Guide spirit in France is strong, but you have brought something extra with you, something of the wonderful fraternity of World Guiding."

We were greatly impressed by the magnificent spirit of in France. They live their Guiding, it has helped them tremendously through the dreadful years of German Occupation. They give deep thought and individual research before

who received us in his room overlooking the spacious and elegant Place Stanislaus, and expressed the great gratitude of the people of Lorraine. Another memorable occasion was the official luncheon given us by the Entr'aide Français of Nancy, when Entr'aide formally took over the lorries which were loaned to them for the winter until the French Associations can obtain the necessary petrol and oil for using the lorries. We much admired the efficient organisation of Entr'aide in Lorraine, and they generously showed us every kindness and offered us every facility during our visit to their provinces. In Nancy, we sadly divided up the convoy, leaving one of *ces fameux camions* with Entr'aide, and two Guiders took another lorry up to work at Ville-aux-Val, while four of us took two lorries on to Luneville, where we worked for a fortnight among the people of Lorraine.



In Luneville we experienced further open-hearted hospitality—partly because we were Guides and partly because we were British; and we had the privilege of being the first British people to reach Luneville since the end of the war. We received many spontaneous tributes and expressions of deep gratitude, as representatives of the British people and of the Guide Movement. Everywhere we went great admiration and praise were expressed for our Royal family, Mr. Churchill, for the R.A.F. and the B.B.C. We were continually being asked to convey affectionate greetings to "Lady B.P.," whose recent inspiring tour will always remain an outstanding event in the minds of the Guide and Scout Associations of France.

In Nancy and Luneville we went to many cheery and interesting combined meetings and parties of Scouts and Guides, who sang the traditional songs and the fascinating new marches and songs of the Maquis. When pressed to do so, they told us some of their amazing adventures in the Maquis. In this part of France the young men and girls of almost every family had gone off to join the Maquis, and we heard stories of indescribable courage and daring; stories of the tragic losses sustained by these families, and stories of the ghastly labour and concentration camps of Germany, told us

taking their Promise, and it has meant to them an everlasting shining example of high standard of endeavour and resolve ever to be kept before them, and ever to be in their lives. We have much to learn from them; all honour to our French sisters.

MARJORIE RAPHAEL
(Team Leader)

G.I.S. FUND

As the response to the G.I.S. Fund has been so great and the target of £100,000 has been over-subscribed, it has been agreed to close the Fund for Great Britain on January 31st, 1946. Any money raised during the month of January will be received from Great Britain after the closing date.

It has been agreed to consult the Empire as to a suitable closing date for receiving donations from overseas.

Where Has It Gone?

ONE of the most impressive signs of the solidarity of the Guide Movement has been the wonderful way in which almost every country in the Empire throughout the war supplied us in Great Britain with clothes, toys and comforts of every kind. The unpacking and distribution of these cases has at times assumed immense proportions, but the Guides who sent them may rest assured that each article in each parcel has been deeply valued, although it has not always been possible to acknowledge cases individually. Supplies started arriving soon after the outbreak of war, but space at Headquarters is so limited and overseas generosity is so great that it was soon necessary to send reserve cases to a warehouse in Battersea for storage; this was neither safe nor economical, so eventually a large number were sent to Commissioners in various parts of the country, where they could be stored in safety and used in times of local emergency.

Altogether about six hundred cases have been received, and of these not more than about fifty will remain to be distributed by the end of the year, though they are being supplemented all the time by fresh arrivals. By now each Dominion and Colony has perfected its method of packing, and to a certain extent standardised its contents so that even a ship's bill of lading (and how elusive they were at one period of the war) immediately conjures up prospects of baby's clothes—or sheepskin shoes—or cot blankets, or story books. Pride of place must go to Canada, who regularly every few months has sent us six or eight cases of new clothing, made of beautiful materials with first-rate workmanship. It was Canada who conceived the idea of "ditty" bags containing toilet articles, notepaper, a toy or a book; we re-christened them "shelter-bags," and gave one to each of the Guides whom we re-clothed after a bomb incident. What fun it must have been collecting the contents of these bags, and what intense happiness they gave at that particular moment! Not only were the contents of Canada's cases beyond praise, but the marking of the cases, the duplicate typed lists, and every well-thought-out detail made them a joy to handle. The cases themselves were always much in demand, and after being used time and again ended their days as chicken houses or cupboards or in complete disintegration after countless journeys. The speciality from Victoria (Australia) until their own clothes rationing started was the most fascinating assortment of children's outfits, consisting of brightly-coloured jerseys and skirts on bodices with matching knickers. These managed to combine elegance with warmth, and delighted many families. Boys' warm underclothing was another "special line" always greatly in demand. From New South Wales, New Zealand and South Africa we knew that we could look forward to regular supplies of clothing, some of it second-hand, which meant that all difficulties with coupons were obviated, and the odd new handkerchiefs which happened to be in the dress pockets, and the odd cakes of soap which happened to be in the sponge bags all added considerably to the pleasure they gave. Other places, too numerous to describe separately, but all equally anxious for our welfare, sent us the loveliest surprise parcels, and some mention must be made too of those Guides in the British Isles, who, although so severely rationed themselves, yet contrived to send extra clothing and comforts for Guides whom they felt were less well off than themselves.

The distribution of these vast supplies (totalling something like two hundred thousand garments) has had its difficulties, but how rewarding it has been. The main purpose of the gifts was for the relief of bombed-out Guides and their families, and particularly during the flying-bomb period this was of inestimable value, not only directly after bomb incidents, but in evacuation areas to which the children were often sent inadequately clothed, and where local Guiders could supplement the clothing centres of other organisations. At the same time clothing for people of non-Guide age was given to children's homes and settlements, to wartime nurseries and old people's institutions, and always the cry was "The Guide clothing is so good," and the trouble taken by the donors would have been repaid a hundredfold if they could have known how greatly it was appreciated.

When the war ended we still had a good supply of cases of clothes in hand (awaiting some further emergency which, fortunately, never materialised), and the generosity of the Guides both overseas and at home seemed to increase as gradually we learnt of the appalling famine of all material possessions all over Europe, of thousands of homeless and stateless families, of babies wrapped in newspaper, of the one "family" pair of derelict shoes; of elegant Parisiennes walking stockingless through the streets, and house-proud Dutchwomen to whom a cake of soap was a far-off memory. Then we in England realised to the full how much we had been spared and how ample our rationing of clothes and food had been, so, with the concurrence of all the senders of clothing, we set about distributing their gifts as promptly and wisely as possible. At first it was in dribbles: a few pieces of Guide equipment for a newly-liberated company in Normandy or cases of clothing for displaced Poles in France, but always there was the bottleneck of shortage of shipping space to contend with. With the end of the European war this gradually improved, and though it was not yet possible to send the clothing direct to National Guide Headquarters, the need was so urgent and the likelihood of there being at least some Guides in every com-

munity so strong, that we felt sure that this was one way in which the clothing should be used. The little island of Walcheren, which suffered so cruelly in its share in liberating Europe, was taken particularly under our wing, and the following letter from the Mayor and some of the chief inhabitants of Middleburg (that glorious old town which many Guiders must have visited on pre-war holidays) is symptomatic of the spirit in which our gifts were received:—

"Dear Friends in England,

We, the inhabitants of the Isle of Walcheren, want to express to you our warmest thanks for all you have done for us. In the hour of our greatest need, when we lacked the bare necessities of life, you have stretched out friendly hands and given us what you could spare, and probably even more. We'll never forget this, and although we cannot yet do anything in return we can assure you of our everlasting friendship and of the best welcome we are capable of giving you if you visit our land.

"Conditions are already much better now, but many of the simplest things (not foodstuffs) are still lacking, but we hope very soon you will be able to come again to our island as in the old time."

Meanwhile the G.I.S. teams had gone abroad, and regular shipments of cases were sent to them to Greece and Yugoslavia, then later to Holland, and the first consignment is on its way to the camps for displaced Poles and other central Europeans in North-West Germany. And again the cry has been "Do send us all you can, the Guide clothing is so good."

Then foreign Guides started to come to England, and on their return home they were not empty-handed. Each one has had little oddments in the way of luxuries, pieces of soap and some of the contents of those exciting food parcels with which South Africa and the Australian States have been so generously supplying us. And still we have news of more shipments on their way, and we know that every item will be of value this winter.

Apart from supplies, the Relief Committee has also been responsible for the administration of the Relief Fund, to which Guides everywhere have so generously contributed. Accounts have already been given of the canteens sent by the United States, Ceylon, and Northern Rhodesia, of the grants made to every bombed-out member of the Movement in the British Isles of whom we were told, of educational grants to Guides who, as the result of war conditions, needed help to complete their training. Now the scope of the Fund has been extended to include the welfare as well as the relief of Guides of all nationalities, and plans are well ahead to use the balance to help to re-start Guiding in the liberated countries, to give hospitality to Guides visiting England, and for other projects of a similarly constructive nature.

To us at Headquarters has fallen the happy rôle of playing fairy godmother on behalf of the Overseas Guides. On their behalf we have had the thanks, the sometimes almost overwhelming gratitude of people no longer used to the common kindnesses of everyday life. We have acted as the intermediaries in the most gigantic Good Turn British Guides have ever undertaken. We have given out shoes and jerseys, packets of tea and raisins, soap and rag dolls. Those are the material gifts, but they are but a token payment for the tremendous urge for friendship between Guides in Canada, Belgium, Poland, Newfoundland, France, South Africa and, indeed, throughout the world. A splendid piece of war work has already had results far beyond the imagination of its originators. It has been a good job well done, and one of which the whole Girl Guides' Association may well be proud.

M. A. SANDEMAN (Guide Relief Secretary)

The Chief Guide's Violin

Violinists will be glad to hear that the Chief Guide's violin, "Diana," is now free again, and those Guides who know what joy lies in playing a really fine instrument will, no doubt, be anxious to compete for its temporary possession. "Diana" is a lovely rich-toned instrument made by Messrs. W. E. Hill, in 1890, and it gained the Gold Medal at the Paris Exhibition of 1892. It was presented for the purpose of enabling a Girl Guide who has not the means of obtaining a good instrument at the time she is studying for a violin scholarship examination to hold it for a period of two years (or longer, at the discretion of the Violin Committee). The violin becomes due for competition in July on the following terms:

It shall be awarded to the applicant who shall have passed the Grade V (higher) Examination of the Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music or any of their more advanced examinations, and who shall then satisfy the Violin Committee, both as to her music and her qualifications as a Guide.

Applications should be addressed to Mrs. Anthony Jeffreys, Girl Guide Headquarters. Full particulars of the examination should be got from the Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music, 15, Bedford Square, London, W.C.1.



The Guides in camp during the trek

Along the Roman Wall

By BRENDA ARKLESS

THE request for a touring camp came from the Guides themselves, and the only condition at first made by the Court of Honour was that it should be "up and down as many hills as possible." After considerable further discussion it was decided that, as this was a new venture, it required experienced campers over 14 years old. It must therefore be an extra and not take the place of the Company cart, so it would have to be short—about four or five days. A trek decision that equipment for twelve and bedding for eight could be taken. The Guiders and two Guides offered to take bicycles so that the total number to go could be twelve. The Court of Honour allotted the places, dealing with an anxious waiting list strictly according to age and experience, but finally two 13-year-olds, to their great delight, managed to be included.

A project was next sought and found in one of the suggestions for training made to prospective International Friendship Companies: "Learn about your own country, particularly your own neighbourhood, its local history, folk lore. . . . Looking for anything worth exploring is no difficult task in Northumberland, but certainly one of the most satisfactory for a touring camp, with points of interest strung out at very convenient intervals, is the Roman Wall. Nearly 2,000 years old, it is still visible in parts for almost the whole of its 73 miles, and its course is through some of the grandest and most romantic scenery in the country. One of the more exciting stretches was chosen, maps were consulted, and it was found to be liberally supplied with the right kind of hills. Captain's suggestions for an alternative route and other plans in the case of very bad weather were treated with the scorn they deserved. The campers were told they could put about 10 pounds on to the trek cart and carry about 12 pounds on their backs. This, to them, concluded the preliminary arrangements; no doubts remained, except in the minds of the Guiders.

The story of the trek, the preparations, and the result may be of interest to Guiders who have not yet tried this type of camp with Guides and who may be faced with similar doubts. Would the constant pitching, striking, and moving on prove too great a strain? Would they get very tired of walking, especially when pulling a heavy load? How would they get on in tiny ridge tents? Would they find exploring ruins boring? Would they bother enough about their kit? This last question was soon answered. The Company set about collecting the necessary light-weight equipment with enthusiasm and determination, taking a great deal of trouble about weights, rations, and the art of packing the trek cart. Six light-weight tents were borrowed, the Division's lightest equipment and ground-sheets selected, the meals and share of the camp work arranged. Plans for dealing with the other doubts were made by the Guiders. It seemed advisable for the first attempt not to leave the finding of suitable camping places to chance. These were therefore arranged, the owners of every site being most helpful and offering, in addition, to order or provide bread and milk and vegetables. A slow beginning seemed a good idea and was made possible by being the guests of our County Commissioner, whose house is on the Wall, for the first 24 hours. The route was planned in very easy stages in the hope that the campers would arrive at each stopping place ready for more. It was also hoped that exploring the Wall would fill in every odd moment, but a few alternative excitements were kept in hand in case this should not be so.

Books about the Wall were borrowed and read, in most cases with interest. "The Great Wall of Hadrian," by Paul Brown, a Newcastle journalist, proved very useful, being full of sketches of various parts of the wall as it is to-day and of pictures of how it might have looked 2,000 years ago, and descriptions of how its people probably lived.

The smaller guide books were packed, and Kipling's story in "Puck of Pook's Hill" read or re-read.

In order to fit in with other camping dates, it was found necessary to travel on a Saturday, and as the journey involved two changes at very crowded stations, it was by no means uneventful. After an early start, the destination was reached and the trek cart left with a friendly station-master while the campers went along the river to bathe and have dinner. Then the first Roman camp, Chesters, was visited; no expert had been asked to show or explain, so it was necessary to "sort out" the bits and clues and identify the different ruins unaided. This proved a very slow but absorbingly interesting method and it was necessary literally to drag ten reluctant campers away from the small museum at the camp. This same interest (was it due to being forced to find things out for themselves?) lasted for the whole tour. The only exception to this discovering-for-themselves plan was on Sunday, when at her home at Brunton, our County Commissioner talked about the part of the Wall, including a turret, which is in her garden, and about some of the history and legends of the places which were going to be seen. This amount of help proved invaluable during the following days.

The doubts about being over-tired also proved quite unnecessary. The actual distance with the trek cart between each camp varied between about four and seven miles, but much more walking than this was done every day. Two miles there and back to bathe in a lake on Monday evening, and several miles along the Wall after a dinner picnic in the next Roman camp, Borovicium, on Tuesday, for two examples. The bicycles proved most unpopular but very useful—one Guide was forced to ride for half a day after a large stone from the Wall had fallen on her foot! However, the Guiders nearly always rode their own bicycles. No Guide would ride if she could avoid it, the joy of being one of the team singing along the road with the trek cart being preferable every time. The Patrol whose turn it was to do the final clearing up, paying the bills, and messages, bicycled until they caught up the trek cart, when they changed places with the Patrol responsible for the next meal, who went on ahead with the necessary food to get it ready.

The last day brought plans for similar treks which all considered essential, the realisation that far too much had been left undiscovered, that the tour had not been long enough, and the unanimous verdict that it was the most enjoyable kind of camp that had happened yet.

[An account of the trek, written and illustrated by the Guides who took part in it, has recently been published in "The Guide."—Ed.]

Victory Camp at Carlisle

Carlisle, having accepted Croydon as a much-bombed town, showed their sympathy in a very practical way. The Guides and Guiders of Carlisle invited thirty Guides and two Guiders from Croydon to camp in Cumberland for a week during August. Those who were able to go greatly enjoyed the camp and the wonderful programme arranged for them, which included visits to Carlisle Cathedral and Gretna Green, and a marvellous coach ride of about seventy miles round the Lake District, as well as the camp fires, swimming and sports.

The thanks of all Croydon Guiders and Guides are certainly due to all Guiders and Guiders of Carlisle for such a wonderful opportunity and especially to Miss Vickers, who was so untiring in her efforts on behalf of those few fortunate enough to go to the camp.

The Happy House

"WHAT a happy sort of feeling this house has," said a visitor to the opening ceremony of the Pax Hill Guide Domestic Centre, on October 9th. It was her first visit to the place, but she was sensitive to atmosphere and at once the very floors and doorways and walls seemed to her to breathe the spirit of serenity.

It was certainly a happy occasion, the day when, after its six years of war service, Pax Hill became once more an open house, and many of those who had known it in the past gathered there to meet the Chief Guide, members of Headquarters, and many other Guide friends, in the home of their Founder. Betty Clay, the Chief's daughter, was there, too, on this her first visit to her old home since her wedding day nine years ago; and with her was her daughter, Gillian, to be presently enrolled as a Brownie under the ancestral roof.

Lady Somers was in the Chair, in the unavoidable absence of Mrs. Marsham; and Sir Horace Wilson, representing King George's Jubilee Trust, gave an arresting talk, in the course of which he reminded us that no amount of wonderful labour-saving gadgets in our modern houses were going to solve the domestic problems unless the trained mind and hand were there behind them. He expressed the confidence which the Jubilee Trust felt in backing this homecraft training scheme, which he regarded as an all-important part of Guiding.

The Chief Guide, in one of her happy talks, told us a little of the background of Pax Hill and of her former life there with the Chief. But she did not, and could not, tell us how much of its atmosphere had been due to her own genius for home-making. Lady Baden-Powell was no place-seeker. She devoted her early married years to making a happy home in which her husband could develop his great work, to the raising of her little family, and to the care and comfort of all who served her or who visited her. The position of wife and home-maker to the Chief Scout would have satisfied her; but when the larger duty of organising the girls came, she accepted it at her husband's hands as a necessary service and brought to it all the best that she had to offer, and that, as we know, was much.

Pax Hill in those days was first and foremost a home. I venture to quote here from one of my own articles published in the *Scouter* more than a quarter-of-a-century ago:

Work, laughter and sunshine; the rhythmic cawing of rooks and the cooing of the pigeons; the scent of lavender and the taste of honey; and the lithe footsteps of growing children. Such are a few factors in the complex impression left on the mind of the visitor to Pax Hill. Yet, through it all, beyond it all, above it all, is that feeling of a driving purpose, of an uncompromising move towards a definite goal—and an uneasy suspicion that, whether you like it or not, you, too, are being somehow gathered up and swept into the meshes of that purpose to play some part, however small, on the road to its fulfilment.

I knew Pax Hill intimately in the twenty years during which it served as the Mecca of Scouting and Guiding, the place which every Scout and Guide worker from overseas hoped to visit; and I know that what made it such a source of inspiration to all was the thoughtfulness and selflessness of its owners, the care and love which flowed forth in their endless hospitality, their complete devotion to each other, and the carrying out in their daily lives of the Scout Law. The children played a very important part in the home, and here, quite apart from any religious or moral considerations, I will dare to say that no married couple who purposely avoid the trouble of bringing up children have the very faintest idea of how to make a happy home. The Founder knew this and how it would have warmed his child-loving heart to see his own three children all now rejoicing in their happy little families, while his old home resounds again to the clatter of young feet and the chatter of young voices.

Children were always much more free with him than were their elders, for in playing with them he lost that reserve which, for some people, made him difficult to know.

When I read lately in an old book that "there is no doubt that the state of being pleasantly busy is the best that we can attain to in this world" I thought immediately of our Founder's infectious happiness and imprisoned something of our Founder's infectious happiness and busyness, of his zest for living, and his sure knowledge of what made life worth while. The Guides of to-day will, I feel sure, keep up the tradition of Pax as a place to which he can look for a lead.

That they are learning to be efficient was very evident from the way in which a truly marvellous tea was cooked and served; that they are happy and busy was also self-evident. "Homecraft"—the art of happy homes. All the speakers emphasised the fact that Pax Hill was eminently suited by its association for such training. Lady Somers went a little deeper when she spoke of the dual sides of Guiding, the practical and the spiritual, and said that its aim was to train the Martha who served and the Mary who cared in every Guide. Here again one feels that the trainers of Pax have in view the ultimate end which was also that of the Founder. He believed most deeply that in all our work to turn Scouts and Guides into happy-living, happy-giving citizens, we are, in the long run, helping them towards their true home, which is with God; that in building up their own characters they are preparing the one thing which they will carry with them on their last journey; so that when they have finished their day's work in the world they may return home without fear, happy in the knowledge that a welcome awaits them in their Father's house.

E.K.W.



"Pax Hill in those days was first and foremost a home"

The Official Opening

The first Homecraft Course began on August 31st, when twenty-one Guides from all over Great Britain arrived at Pax Hill. But the official opening by the Chief Guide took place less than a month ago—on Tuesday, October 9th. It was a glorious autumn day, with the sun streaming through the open windows; and those of us who were visiting the house for the first time could visualise something of the happy atmosphere and the ever-ready welcome which always awaited Scout and Guide folk when Pax was the home of the beloved Founder and the Chief Guide. Something of this tradition has already become part of the lives of the Guides in training, for, as the visitors were shown round the house they were told with affection and pride, "This was the Chief's study," "This was the children's room," and so on.

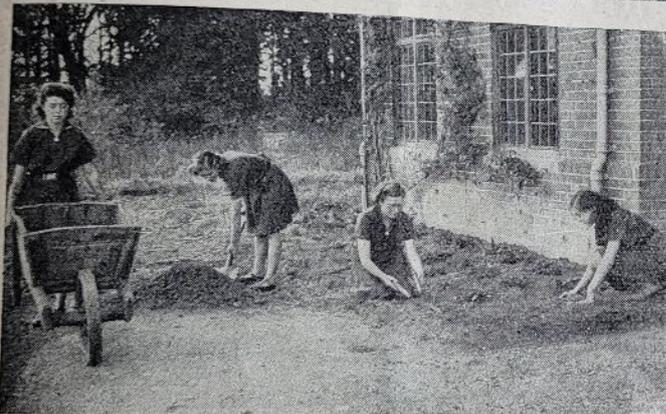
On the opening day about eighteen visitors from London were entertained to luncheon, which had been prepared by one Patrol of the trainees; another Patrol waited upon the visitors most efficiently, both then and later at a tea which was served to between fifty and sixty guests. Even in so brief a visit one could see how efficiently the training is planned and carried out, and thanks are due to the three members of the staff—Miss Nuttall, Miss Plater and Miss Cawter—who in the short space of five weeks have not only seen to the general running of the house and the care of the Guides in their charge, but have also stained all the floors, made camp overalls for working in, and polished and cleaned the many oddments that had not been touched for seven years, and, in addition, have found time to do quite a large amount of bottling and to make several pounds of jam.

This is a new venture, but it is impregnated with the truest spirit of Guiding, and one hopes that the day is not far distant when other similar homecraft centres will be started in various parts of the country.

PAX HILL



Homecraft Training Centre



THE work of Pax Hill is done by the Guides during the morning using the patrol system. The Cook Patrol make up the menus, cook the food, do a certain amount of shopping and keep the household accounts. The House Patrol do the daily and weekly cleaning. The Orderly Patrol do the washing and ironing for the whole family. In the afternoon there is usually an hour free and then the Guides have time for making the camp overalls and aprons they wear to work in, things for the house or Christmas presents, or for gardening, or painting bedroom furniture.

The Guides generally change



into multi for high tea, and after that there is an hour's theory on some domestic subject, child nursing or home nursing. The evening is free, but there is usually an optional Guide activity for a short time before bedtime. All spare moments seem to be spent in writing long letters home, and this is not surprising as there is so much news to give of such exciting things as visits to London, Hampton Court and Winchester, concerts or a folk dance festival.

There are still a few vacancies for the course starting on February 1st, and there isn't any doubt that any Guides who can take it will enjoy it.

Scottish Commissioners' Conference

"NEVER before were ideals of such great moment as now. The centre of life is the home; the centre of the home is the woman, it has been said, and the future of a country depends on the quality of its women." So said the Lord Provost when he welcomed the Scottish Commissioners to the City of Edinburgh, for the Conference held from October 19th to 21st.

Scotland felt highly honoured to have Lord Rowallan at their first Conference since his appointment as Chief Scout. He took our everyday Guiding and lifted it on to a higher plane. He reminded us that both Scouts and Guides came from the brain of one man; the same law and promise bind us both, and together we form a body of youth of the highest ideals and the highest moral standards, which must be an abiding influence in the world. We owe to the world the responsibility that our great twin movements may go forward together, providing loyal citizens who will make the law and promise a way of life for the men and women of the world. The whole theme of the conference was International, and Mrs. Stewart, of Murdostoun, the Scottish Chief Commissioner, welcomed Guiders from the Gold Coast, Mauritius, Trinidad, Kenya, India and Nyasaland. Messages were received from Mrs. Carnegie, the retiring Scottish Chief Commissioner, and the World Chief Guide.

Training Sessions, which formed a most useful part of the programme, were in the capable hands of Miss Shanks, who also passed on some very healthy criticism in her talk entitled "As Others See Us." Mrs. Douglas, of Mains, made us realise what a vital force Guiding is, and how it can bind peoples together, irrespective of creed or colour, when she spoke of the work done by the G.I.S., of Guiding in the Empire and of International Guiding. A talk by Miss Gilmour stressed the importance of Youth Organisations working hand in hand with the Juvenile Employment Service, as we have a common aim in view—to provide the community with contented, useful citizens.

Miss Willy Baumans, from Eindhoven, made us feel very humble when she told us of Guiding in Holland during the war years: How the Scouts and Guides courageously clung to their ideals under tremendous

difficulties. How, immediately their country was liberated, they appeared offering their services wherever they were needed. How the children had been taught to steal when it was a matter of life and death, and how Guiding would help in bringing them back to a standard of decent living.

The joys and benefits of camping in this "press-button" age were emphasised by Miss Martin. The wonderful feeling of living out of doors and the natural exercise; the acceptance of responsibility, and the training of character which, unknown to the Guide, is taking place while she is enjoying camp life, all go to prove the importance of camping.

News from the Home Front was provided by Mrs. R. J. Thomson speaking on the Netherurd Training School, Miss Hamilton Bruce on the Trefoil School, and Miss G. Collyns on the Square Centres. "Netherurd," we were told, "is meant to be the power-centres of Scottish Guiding where batteries could be re-charged; and we think we are achieving that aim." The Trefoil School, a happy combination between Guiding and Public Authorities, is a residential school for physically handicapped children, staffed entirely by Guiders except for the actual schoolteacher. The outcome of voluntary service by a group of Guiders under the school evacuation scheme, the school is bringing happiness and fellowship to children who hitherto had always felt "different" from their companions. Six Square Centres in Scotland, one starting in Hudders-pan, one starting in Melbourne, Australia, have proved that the field and one starting in filling a long-felt want by attracting boys and girls Square Centre is filling a long-felt want by attracting boys and girls who would not join a uniformed organisation. The work is hard, the difficulties unending, but it is so very well worth while.

A signpost to the future was given by Miss Halpin, who spoke from wide experience of reconstruction work, on "Guiding in the Post-War World." The task that lies ahead of us is not an easy one. We must set our own house in order. We must build bridges across to other countries with Guiding. We must re-dedicate ourselves. We must remember Nelson's last words before Trafalgar: "I hold myself ready to go forth whenever I am desired, although God knows I want rest. But self is entirely out of the question."

A Guider to her Commissioner

IN America Gallup Polls are held frequently to ascertain the opinions of the public about a variety of subjects: "What would you do about the atom bomb?" for instance, or "Is Monday the best washing day?" The system has one advantage. To give an opinion about a matter, however trivial, some preliminary thought is necessary. We are brought up short, if only for a minute. There must be some slight cerebral activity before an answer is given. There is very little danger, as long as the paper shortage lasts, at least, that Headquarters will adopt the Gallup Poll method in order to find out what the Movement is thinking. Let us not neglect the thinking, for all that. Let us conduct our own Gallup Polls by our own firesides. Here is an average Guider, armed with paper and pencil, asking herself the question, "What do I expect of my District Commissioner?"

I expect her to be an accessible person. This has nothing at all to do with the length of the drive up to the house. It has everything to do with her attitude of mind towards me and the work I am trying to do. I expect her to be at home to me, should I need advice. I expect her to take an interest in my problems and experiments. Of course, I will do my best not to ring her on the telephone just as she is sitting down to lunch, nor will I demand her presence at a Company meeting on the very day that the children are returning from boarding school. I will try to exercise courtesy and common sense when approaching her, and I shall expect sympathy and a readiness to co-operate in return.

I expect her to understand thoroughly the aims and methods of Guiding, even though she may not know the Morse alphabet by heart. Of course, the greater knowledge my Commissioner has of practical Guide training the better will she appreciate what it is that I am trying to do, but far more important is a faith in and an understanding of our methods. She must know that the Patrol system does not turn out a smart and efficient Company overnight, because the growth and change which it brings about is integral and not external to the child. She must be a camper at heart, though she may never sleep in a tent. She must look for courtesy and a record of good service rather than for a badge list an arm's length long. (N.B.—I am not running down the badge system, but badges are means, not ends.)

I expect her to set and to maintain a high standard of Guiding in the district. It is disheartening if, struggling to achieve a good standard in my own Company, I hear of other Companies where discipline is poor and enthusiasm lacking, because the Guider is ineffective. For Guiding to achieve its major effect, each individual contribution must be a good one. Guiding is not a pastime for the well-meaning but incompetent, nor for the mentally flat-footed. It is an adventure in living, calling for enthusiasm, hard thinking and hard work.

I expect her to have the courage of her convictions. This follows as a corollary to the whole question of standards. If a good standard of Guiding is to be maintained, square pegs must be removed from round holes, even at the risk of causing offence. (N.B.—I have heard it said that no educated person ever suffers from hurt feelings. Must think this over.)

I expect her to be business-like. I like the District Court of Honour to be run on business-like lines and to be held at regular intervals. I like my letters to be answered promptly, and I prefer it if, when Commissioner is coming to visit the Company, and says she will be there at a certain time, she arrives punctually. (N.B.—Not at all sure that I am always punctual myself, or prompt at answering letters. Must look into it.)

I expect her to be up-to-date in all Guide matters. The District Commissioner is the liaison officer between District and Division, and as the Division is, in turn, linked with the County and with Headquarters, the District Commissioner represents Headquarters to her Guiders, and they look to her to keep them au fait with all developments. I should appreciate it very much if my District Commissioner either organised a District Guiders' Library, or had a small private library of Guide books from which Guiders might be allowed to borrow. (N.B.—Why stop at Guide books?)

I expect her to take her place in the life of the town. I like my Commissioner to be a woman who is prepared to represent the Guide point of view on Youth Committees, Church and Town Councils, etc. The interplay of ideas which results from such contacts helps Guiding to co-operate with other groups of people to the mutual benefit of both.

I expect her to have wide interests of her own and to encourage me in mine. I respect a Commissioner who has a full home life, or a career, provided that the different interests interact to the advantage and not to the disadvantage of each other. If either suffers from the other, one of them must go.

I expect her to be smart in appearance, both in and out of uniform. Every uniformed person is an advertisement, good or bad, for the organisation to which he or she belongs. Even when faced with the difficulties presented by a uniform grown shabby with years of hard wearing, there is no excuse for an untidy and slovenly appearance—skirt too long, hat at an unbecoming angle, collar badly set and not too clean, belt unpolished. Our appearance might be a powerful agent in recruiting the right type of Guider. Is it?

I expect her to be a paragon. Is this the sum of it all? Decidedly not. Paragons are super-human, and the human qualities of friendliness, helpfulness and good humour count for a great deal in establishing the right relationship between my Commissioner and me, and once that has been established there is no problem we cannot solve together.

THE TRAINING SUPPLEMENT

Winter Camp Training

"CAMP is the best place to put the Guide training into practice." How often have we heard this or said it ourselves? But have we thought it out? Is it really true? Well, take a glance at the diagram. Here we have all the essential tests in the Tenderfoot, Second Class and First Class centring on, camp life. With this year's experience in the Company's Camp fresh in our minds, how does it fit in?

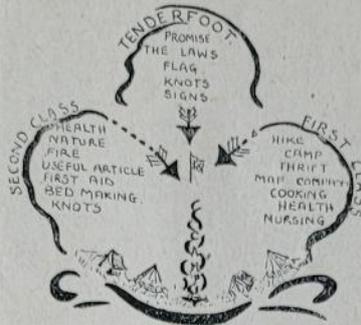
PROMISE AND LAW.—"The Guide Law shall be the Law of this camp." Many camps have had this up on their notice boards; all of them, surely, have found camp life has given ample opportunities for the Guides and Guiders to put their Law and Promise into practice while living a community life, and to learn that only when the standard of keeping that same Law and Promise has been high enough has the camp been a truly happy one.

FLAG.—In the daily Colour Ceremonial the thrill of seeing the flag break out on the flagstaff and the respect with which the flag is treated by the Colour Party and the Company as part of an age-old tradition has made it seem worth while to have learnt the history of the flag and of the saints whose banners are incorporated in it.

KNOTS.—No need in camp to use the imagination to create emergencies in which knot-tying can be put to practical use. Opportunities constantly occur and there will be the chance to prove that the knot has really worked.

SIGNS.—Prompt obedience to the whistle is a very important part of camp life, whether it is to arrive in time for a meal or canteen, or to be quiet in the tent after Lights Out!

HEALTH.—A knowledge of what one ought to do is comparatively easy to acquire; one can also make oneself (and others) believe that this knowledge is being put into practice at home. But camp is the only acid test of really healthy living, and many have been



the eye-openers on the practical standards of our second class (and even first class) Guides.

FIRE.—How much more does the lighting of a fire mean, when the breakfast of the whole camp depends on your success or failure? Being able to light a fire which is really needed and is not being done "just for a test," is of real value. Fire-lighting for Second Class, however one strives to make it practical, must for many town Companies, be far from satisfactory; camp is the golden opportunity.

USEFUL ARTICLE.—Often this can be made beforehand and taken to camp to be used by the Patrol or Company and the maker can have the satisfaction of knowing that it is adding to their comfort and is really working.

FIRST AID.—Fortunately accidents in camp are few, but cuts, blisters, sprains, splinters, etc., may easily occur and great will be the pride of the Guide who can "cope" should the emergency occur when the Guider or First Aider is not on the spot.

THRIFT.—Food, time, clothing, space, health—in all these, practical thrift will be required in camp, while endless opportunities of saving waste with the site-owner's property, as well as the Company's possessions, will present themselves.

COOKING.—Just as with the fire-making, so with the cooking. Success or failure will really matter, while for the Guide who never gets the chance to practise at home, camp (and the right sort of Q.M.) will give her what she has missed.

NURSING.—This, we hope, will not be required, but a busy first aider is often very grateful for the help of a nimble-fingered, quiet and methodical orderly in tidying the first aid tent and in fetching and carrying for her. A job of this kind has often added to the thrill of camp for a Guide with a bent towards nursing.

Father Christmas takes a Training

The fact that this article has become a story is entirely due to "that Christmas feeling." Four Patrol Leaders at a training have become one Patrol Leader in bed, but the problem remains the same: "Where shall I find the help I need in organising my Patrol Time programmes"? This month, Father Christmas supplies the answer.

ON the borderland of sleeping and waking, the new Patrol Leader was talking to her Captain. "It's such a big job," she said. "There are six in the Patrol as well as me, and I'm scared of letting them down. Think of Patrol Time, for instance—every week, for twenty minutes at least." (Something was happening to Captain. She was growing bigger, and broader, but she appeared to be listening.) "I shall need a lot of help with Patrol Time. You will help me, won't you, Captain?" "Of course," said Captain. (The Patrol Leader had not realised before that Captain's voice was so deep, so full, so like a man's. And the white beard? Had Captain a white beard? Difficult to think when one is so sleepy. And the uniform? A red robe? The Patrol Leader laughed.) "Why, of course," she said, happily. "You're Father Christmas."

Father Christmas smiled at her. "And you will help me?" asked the new Patrol Leader, confidently. With Father Christmas about everything would be bound to be all right. He could work magic.

"Helping people is my job," said Father Christmas. "Helping them to help other people, that is." From the sack at his feet he pulled an outside stocking, lumpy and bulging, as all Christmas stockings should be. "Take it," he said to the Patrol Leader, "and help yourself. It's a bit early, but never mind."

"Oh, thank you," cried the Patrol Leader, sitting up in bed, her sleepiness forgotten. "Thank you, dear Father Christmas." They smiled at each other. "You're awfully like Captain," said the Leader, "except for the beard." At that they both laughed so much that the Patrol Leader had to wipe her eyes. When she looked up again, Father Christmas had gone, but the stocking was still there.

Why is it that one's heart bumps so with excitement when one first puts a hand into a Christmas stocking? The Leader's hand closed on a little flat blue box. In it was a compass, in a shining silver case, but it was quite different from an ordinary compass. Instead of the letters, N., S., E. and W., N.E., S.E. and all the rest, there was fine, delicate printing around the dial which read, "I promise on my honour to do my best to do my duty to God and King," so that, whichever way you turned it, the needle swung back to the true North—to the First Promise.

The P.L. put the compass gently back into its case. "It's lovely," she said, and dipped again into the stocking. "This time, I think it's a map." It was, but, as a map, it was as unusual as the compass. It was illustrated and on it was marked the route by which a recruit may become a First Class Guide. The Patrol Leader noticed at once that there was no reference to Tenderfoot or to Second Class as such, though all the clauses of the tests were there. For instance, there was a green footpath, as a background for the tracking signs and along it, at intervals, Guides were lighting fires, stalking birds and rabbits and going camping and hiking. On another route, two Guides were exchanging hand signals, and further on the journey they had morse flags in their hands. All the paths converged on one road, straight and rather narrow, which led over a drawbridge and into a castle. On the drawbridge were the words: "A First Class Guide is a first class person." The Patrol Leader noticed that the castle was surrounded by a moat and that there was no other way in. She also noticed that there was an arrow in the top right hand margin of the map, as there is in all more ordinary maps, and a reminder which read, "Always set your map before using it."

She would like to have studied the map for a long time, but the bulges in the stocking were still too tempting and she dived into it again and pulled out a square box, gaily labelled "With love from Captain." Inside, painted in the brightest of colours, was something which looked like a musical box. She turned the little handle and at once heard a voice—was it from the box, or was it in her own head? It was small and clear. "Keep your eyes tight shut," said the voice, "and see if you can pair off the leaves I have given you, just by feeling them." The Leader nodded her head. She recognised the observation game Captain had played with them at the first Leaders' training to which she had gone. The Patrol will enjoy that. I must remember to play it with them," said the Leader. Now the voice from the box had become several voices. "Everybody go to Linstead Market," they sang. "The Patrol will like that song," said the P.L., "I must teach it to them next week." She looked more closely at the wonderful box. It was labelled "The Memory Box: Records by Captain and Others." "How useful," sighed the new P.L. "How lucky I am."

She turned again to the stocking. Out came a notebook and a pencil. The notebook was decorated on the cover with a picture postcard of a bright bunch of flowers, and inside, in neat printing (her own) were the words "Patrol Time Programme," and on the next page, again in her own handwriting, was the programme she and Captain had planned together for her first meeting "on her own." "I must keep that up," said the Patrol Leader, "it will help a lot."

Once again her hand went into the stocking and pulled out a photograph in a narrow wooden frame. Staring at the cheerful face, with snub nose and friendly eyes, of her Patrol Second, the new Leader laughed. "Good old Peggy," she said. "I'm glad I was allowed to choose my own Second. I always have fun with Peggy and she's full of ideas."

There was still something left in the stocking, down in the toe. It was another box, a wooden one, this time. "Why! It's a model of our Patrol box," said the new Leader. "There's the emblem on the lid." She opened it. "Oh!" and "Ah!" she cried with delight, for the box was packed to the brim with tiny treasures. She picked them out one by one. There were hanks of rope, beautifully whipped, and a ball of string. There were half-a-dozen perfect little morse signalling flags, with sticks. There were two little Union Jacks, rolled and complete with toggle and strop although they were not more than an inch long. There was a miniature bundle of sticks for tracing signs, and a box of stones to go with them. There was a map no bigger than the Union Jack, and a minute compass.

There were some balls, the size of peas. There was a log-book, and there was a scrap-book, beautifully made, illustrating the story of the Guide Movement. There was a Tom Thumb copy of "Scouting for Boys," and a reference book about trees. There was a sewing outfit, and a hike first-aid box, and a punk tin, and a duster for shoes and belts, and—

"My goodness!" cried the Patrol Leader. "What a help it would be if our real Patrol box were like this one!"

"Why shouldn't it be?" asked a voice. (Was it Father Christmas's or Captain's?)

"But who'll help?" asked the new P.L. There was no pause before the answer came. There they all were by her bedside—her Patrol. There were long-legged Jane, Prue with the plaits; Phyllis, the shy new recruit; Shirley, who was always so full of bounce; Delia, the clever one and, of course, Peggy. "We'll do it together," they said. "We'll do it together."

The new Patrol Leader wanted to hug them all. "What fun it's going to be," she cried—and woke up.

Never point a moral. To point a moral is artistically poor and psychologically bad. Therefore, let us by no means permit Mrs. Markham (or even Mrs. Malaprop) to lead home our alligator, but Oh! Gentle Reader (for so the best authors have always called you) we beg of you to spare the time, and the trouble, to lead him home for yourselves.

ELIZABETH HARTLEY.

IMPORTANT TO ALL RANGER CAPTAINS AND SKIPPERS

Standards and the New Tests

THE post-war Ranger programme sets you in the key position where tests and testing are concerned. You are expected to arrange for the testing of your own Rangers in the post-war Ranger Service Star Test, in addition to the Pre-Enrolment Test and Specialised Certificate (whichever of these any Ranger may choose, including, of course, for Sea Section Skippers the A.B. and for Air Section Captains the L.A.R.).

Please note, your responsibility is that of *arranging for the testing*. You need not test your own Rangers. On the other hand, if you feel capable of doing so and have sound reasons for this, being an expert or a very experienced amateur in a subject included in some part of the test, you should then, certainly, consider testing your own Rangers in your particular subject.

Your responsibility for testing this makes it inevitable that you survey your own friends and those of your Rangers; the people of the community to which your Company, Crew or Flight belongs, and the people of neighbouring communities, to discover those within fairly easy reach who (a) possess the necessary knowledge and (b) are sufficiently interested in girls of Ranger age to be asked by you to test or instruct your Rangers in one of the separate subjects included in the Ranger Service Star or in the list of specialised certificates. In doing this, bear in mind that your Commissioners and your County Ranger Adviser or Sea Ranger Coxswain are people able to advise you. Also, seek to co-operate with neighbouring Ranger Guiders in this matter in order to share testers and economise their valuable time. The subjects for which you will need testers are stated in the test; here it is sufficient to remind you that they include interests as varied as camping, housing, child nursing, the ballet, literature, colour and line.

Your junior Guider (Lieutenant or Mate) can help you in this part of your responsibility by (a) suggesting likely people to do instructing or testing; (b) writing or telephoning for you to some of the people concerned; (c) keeping the Rangers well informed about times and places of tests; (d) seeing to equipment necessary for the test.

Further, your responsibility makes it necessary for you to educate yourself along the lines of Service Star, so that you may become increasingly fit to judge whether or not the standard of testing attained in your unit is sufficiently high. You must make it high enough to give the impression to anyone who comes to consider the matter that the standard of work done by Rangers is always satisfactory. We want the general public to go on thinking that what Rangers do is sound and dependable, that the Ranger herself is to be relied upon, where the subjects of the Star and specialised certificates are concerned, as absolutely as she may be relied upon in character and health.

We Guiders are proud of our connection with the Guide Movement, and we train our Rangers to share our pride. Here then is our opportunity to enhance the already good reputation of the Movement. Let us demonstrate our loyalty and our enthusiasm for the prestige of the Ranger Branch by real effort to keep the standard of testing high in our own unit.

But there is another consideration we must take in fixing our

high standard. The test must fit the Ranger herself, for Rangering exists only for the purpose of helping each individual Ranger to develop herself towards attaining the highest of which she is capable, that she may serve others in the best way possible for her. Only in so far as a Company, Crew or Flight achieves true progress for each Ranger in it does it succeed in realising the aims of the Ranger Branch. Guiders must, therefore, seek to know their Rangers better than they have ever known them, and should encourage their junior Guiders to do the same. Knowing a Ranger is a very big thing, and is dependent upon the relationship between Ranger and Guider. The Guider should do her best to understand (1) the environment of her Rangers (their home conditions, the state of affairs in the places where they work, their friends, their leisure-time occupations). (2) The ability of the individual Rangers to do written, spoken or practical things, since people vary so much in ability. (3) The needs of the Rangers for encouragement to overcome their difficulties, and the ways in which she herself can give them such help.

Having made herself a standard of these things, while still remaining the jolly, friendly, helpful companion of her Rangers, each Guider will then have made herself better fitted to suit the standard of the tests to the Ranger. The standard should be such that no Ranger should pass any part of any test without having made an effort and succeeded in raising her own personal standard by doing so. She need not make the effort in the Ranger Company, Flight or Crew. New Rangers coming in should be given credit for achievements made before entering. For example, a girl entering Rangers already expert to the extent of the Royal Life Saving Society's Silver Award could immediately after enrolment wear the badge which shows she is a specialist in life-saving. Her Skipper or Captain should nevertheless encourage her to become a specialist also in some second subject.

To summarise: Ranger Guiders now arrange for the testing of their own Rangers in Star and Certificates as well as Pre-enrolment. They should, therefore (a) keep lists of suitable instructors and testers; (b) see that the standard of test in their own unit is a credit both to the Ranger herself and to the reputation of the Ranger Branch of the Guide Movement.

A word about the H.E.S. Armlet. Many Rangers have started to train themselves for this. They should be allowed to go on until they have completed the test, and their Captains should bear in mind that arrangements for that test remain as always in the hands of the County Ranger Adviser or Sea Ranger Coxswain. Enrolled Rangers who have not started on H.E.S., or who do not wish to continue it should now be encouraged to work for the new Ranger Service or one of the specialised certificates. Particulars of the new badges and where to wear them will soon be printed in THE GUIDER, and present holders of the H.E.S. Armlet, of course, should go on wearing this badge, on which they have put out so much effort during the years of war.

M. E. R. SUTHERLAND

Commissioner for Rangers (Imperial Headquarters)

CHRISTMAS 1945

I SING OF A MAIDEN

(GENERAL, MEDIEVAL)

SOLO VOICE. *Rather slowly.*

MARTIN SHAW.

1 I sing of a mai - den That is makè - less ;
King of all kings To her son she ches.

CHORUS. *Stor.* (Verses 2, 3, & 4.)

2 He came all so still Where his mo - ther was,
He came all so still, so still As dew in
2 He came all so still Where his mo - ther was,
He came all so still, so still

pp *Slow.* (Verse 5.)

A - pril That fall-eth on the grass. 5. Mo-ther and maid-en Was
nev-er none but she; Well may such a la - dy Godès mo-ther be.

[Copyright, 1928, by Martin Shaw]



I sing of a maiden
That is makèless;
King of all kings
To her son she ches.

He came all so still
Where his mother lay,
As dew in April
That falleth on the spray.

He came all so still
Where his mother was,
As dew in April
That falleth on the grass.

Mother and maiden
Was never none but she;
Well may such a lady
Godès mother be.

He came all so still
To his mother's bowr,
As dew in April
That falleth on the flower.

Music and words from "The Oxford Book of Carols,"
by permission of the Oxford University Press.

BLEST BE THE FEAST

White Soup
or
Tomato Cocktails with Savoury Fingers
Mock Goose with Stuffed Bacon Rolls
Braised Onions
Carrots
Potatoes (roast or mashed)
Brussel Sprouts
Plum Pudding
Mince Pies
Orange Jelly

THE amounts given in the following recipes are for four people, within four people's rations, without any treats, extras or luxuries. The dinner can be prepared the day before, leaving very little to cook at the last moment.

ARTICHOKE OR CELERY SOUP

Ingredients:

1 lb. of artichokes or one good head of celery.
1½ oz. of bacon fat (collected from frying pan and rendered down).
2 large onions.
1 medium-sized potato.
1 quart of boiling water
1 teacup of reconstituted dried milk.
1 oz. flour.
Salt, pepper and nutmeg to taste.
A little bunch of thyme, mint, parsley and a scrap of sage tied together.

Melt the bacon fat in a saucepan, and into this put the onions (chopped), the potato (peeled and cut up) and the celery (scrubbed and cut up into small pieces) or the artichokes (scrubbed, peeled and cut up). If you are using artichokes, as soon as they are cut the pieces must be put into a bowl of cold water to which a dessertspoon of vinegar has been added to keep them white. Toss and shake all these ingredients in the melted bacon fat for five minutes. Do not brown (this is only done when a brown soup is being prepared). Pour on the quart of boiling water, add your bunch of herbs, salt and pepper and a little grated nutmeg. Cook until absolutely tender, for about one hour. Rub through a sieve with a wooden spoon. Rinse out your saucepan and return to it the sieved soup; bring up to boiling point, having previously mixed your flour to a smooth cream in the cup of reconstituted milk. Strain this into the soup, stirring all the time. Cook for two minutes (not more), draw to one side and taste; add more seasoning if required. Put into a jug or bowl ready to be reheated when needed.

TOMATO COCKTAILS

If you were able to bottle tomatoes during the summer, take one good-size jar, drain the tomatoes, rub through a hair sieve with a wooden spoon into a basin. Add one dessertspoon of sugar, one saltspoon of salt, a good sprinkling of pepper and one rub-up-and-down-the-grater of nutmeg (no more). Tie a bundle of chives together and drop into the basin, bruise well with wooden spoon. (If you cannot get chives, use a small onion, peeled and scraped.) Add one teaspoon of Worcestershire sauce. (A few drops of Tabasco sauce is better if it can be obtained.) Taste, and add more sugar or salt if needed. Allow the cocktail to stand for at least three or four hours in a cold place. When needed, remove the chives and pour into cocktail glasses.

SAVOURY FINGERS.—Fry one small onion, chopped small, in 1½ oz. of margarine till cooked. Stir in one level teaspoon of curry powder (a really good and well-known brand should be used). Cook for five minutes and stir in two reconstituted eggs with a wooden spoon, until creamy. Turn into a basin, taste and add more seasoning if it is needed. Allow to cool. When required, cut eight thin slices of brown bread; remove crusts; spread the mixture on each slice; roll up; place on a plate; cover with a damp cloth and on top of that put a piece of flannel or blanket. The fingers will then keep fresh for several hours. Serve two with each cocktail, with a sprig of watercress.

MOCK GOOSE

A small leg of lamb is best, but if this is not obtainable, a shoulder will do, though this is more difficult to bone. Take a very sharp small knife and begin to cut round the bone at the thick end of the leg, keeping your knife always close to the bone so as not to cut the flesh. You will find the bone gradually comes out quite clean, leaving a hole right through the centre of the joint. Put this bone on the stove with enough cold water to cover it, add pepper, salt and a sprig of mint and thyme. Let the water come to the boil, then skim and continue to simmer for at least two hours. This is the basis of your gravy. Pour off and strain into a basin. Next prepare your stuffing, using the following ingredients:

8 oz. of breadcrumbs.
3 to 4 oz. suet.
2 reconstituted eggs.
A little milk or onion liquor.
4 onions (medium-size).
1 teaspoon of fresh chopped mint and parsley.
½ teaspoon of sage.
½ oz. of liver, which has already been cooked in a little bacon fat. Chop this finely.
Salt and pepper to taste.

Put all the ingredients into a basin except the eggs and onions, and mix well. Put the onions on in cold water, with a little salt. Bring to a boil. Cook for five or ten minutes. Pour off the liquor and chop the onions finely, then add the eggs, very well beaten, to the contents of the basin, using enough to hold the stuffing together without making it too wet. Taste, and add more seasoning if required. A touch, but only a touch, of grated nutmeg will improve the flavour. Then fill the hole in the leg where the bone has been taken out, shaping the leg back into its original form. Draw the skin over each end so that the stuffing cannot escape, and fasten firmly with a skewer. If you have not got a skewer, stitch with coarse cotton. Rub your joint well with flour, pepper and salt, and spread it with as much dripping as you can spare. Wrap your joint in greased paper, so that it is completely sealed. This can be done the day before, and the joint put ready in a cool place in a roasting pan. Before putting the joint in the oven, add a little more dripping, so that the paper will not stick. The meat will need slow and gentle cooking, so start in good time. If necessary, the joint can be taken out of the oven and kept hot over the top of your cooker or stove while the oven is being made hotter for the roast potatoes and onions. Being sealed up, it will keep moist and hot, and will not spoil while standing. You should allow twenty-five minutes to every pound when stuffed, and a further twenty-five minutes at the end of that.

STUFFED BACON ROLLS.—These are a very nice addition to the Mock Goose, and they do not take much of the ration. You will need:

3 rashers of bacon.
6 prunes (stoned and cooked).

Take the rind off the bacon and cut each rasher in half. Wrap each prune in a piece of bacon, put them on to a skewer and bake for twenty minutes in a quick oven.

BRAISED ONIONS.—Peel the onions and put into cold water with salt and bring to the boil. Cook for one hour, then put on a greased tin. Sprinkle with pepper and salt and pour a little golden syrup over each onion. Allow at least one hour to finish

them in the oven if they are a moderate size, and two hours if large. Baste them constantly until a golden brown.

CARROTS.—Peel the carrots and cut them into small square dice. Put into salted boiling water and cook till tender. When done, strain and put them into a saucepan with a piece of margarine (about 1 oz.), salt and pepper and a little grated nutmeg. Shake well with the lid on; then, just before you dish up, add a good handful of chopped parsley and chives, mixed, and shake again, but do not do this until you are ready to serve, as the parsley quickly loses its colour.

TO SERVE.—Then put your mock goose in the centre of the dish with the braised onions in heaps and the carrots alternatingly, with a stuffed bacon roll on top of the latter. Serve a good gravy separately.

THE GRAVY.—Lift your joint out of the pan. Take off all fat except enough to cover the bottom. Into this stir flour so that it will absorb the fat, but no more. Add your stock and taste, putting in more seasoning if wanted. Boil well for five minutes; colour with a little browning; strain into your sauce-boat and serve very hot.

CHRISTMAS PUDDING

- 3 oz. of flour.
- 3 oz. of white breadcrumbs.
- 4 oz. of suet.
- 3 oz. of sugar and 1 tablespoon of golden syrup.
- 1 lb. of mixed fruits: raisins, sultanas, dates, figs and currants if you have them.
- 1 tablespoon of marmalade.
- The grated rind and juice of one orange.
- The grated rind of one lemon (but not the juice).
- 3 dried eggs.
- A pinch of salt.
- $\frac{1}{4}$ of a teaspoon of soda bicarbonate.
- $\frac{1}{2}$ a teacup of stout, or a whole cup if you have no orange juice.
- $\frac{1}{4}$ of a teaspoon of mixed spice.
- $\frac{1}{4}$ of a teaspoon of grated nutmeg and cinnamon.
- 1 teaspoon of cocoa.
- 1 teaspoon of coffee essence.
- 1 teaspoon of ratafia and almond essence mixed (and lemon essence if no fresh lemon rind is available).

Sift your flour, sugar and all the dry ingredients into a basin. Then add your breadcrumbs, dried fruit and suet. Mix all lightly together with a knife. Add the grated rind. Then make a well in the centre of the mixture, and into this put your marmalade and golden syrup. Pour on to this your reconstituted dried eggs and the essences and stout, also the orange juice. Stir very well. The mixture should just drop from the spoon. Put into a well-greased pudding basin; cover completely with greased papers (the ones from the margarine and lard do well for this). Tuck in tightly all round and then tie a pudding cloth over the top. Have a saucepan or steamer ready and boiling. Put your pudding in and boil for at least six hours. Take it out, remove the cloth and paper, allow to cool, and then tie down again with fresh greased paper and a dry pudding cloth. This pudding will keep well for at least three months in a cool place. If you can use shell eggs and half brandy instead of all stout, it will keep for two or three years and be all the better for it.

MINCE PIES

MINCE MEAT.—For the mince meat you require:

- 1 lb. of raisins, currants, sultanas, dates, figs (mixed).
- 4 oz. of apples.
- 4 oz. of sugar, or 2 oz. of sugar and 2 tablespoons of golden syrup.
- 4 oz. of suet.
- 1 dessertspoon of marmalade.
- $\frac{1}{2}$ a level teaspoon of mixed spice.
- $\frac{1}{2}$ a level teaspoon of cinnamon.
- 1 level teaspoon of nutmeg.
- $\frac{1}{4}$ of a level teaspoon of salt.
- The rind of one fresh orange or lemon if you have it, and all the juice of either fruit.
- 4 to 6 tablespoons of stout (or brandy if you have it), but the stout will make an excellent mince meat.

Mince or chop your apples very fine. Put all the ingredients into a basin and mix thoroughly. Put into jam jars and tie down very tightly.

PASTRY.—For the pastry for the pies you need:

- 8 oz. of flour.
- A pinch of salt.
- 2 oz. of lard.
- 2 oz. margarine.
- A very little cold water.

Sieve the flour and salt. Rub in fats until the mixture is like breadcrumbs. Stir in some cold water with a knife, using as little as possible. Flour a board, lay dough on it, work lightly with the hands until free of cracks. Flour a rolling pin and with quick sharp strokes, roll the pastry to the thickness required, rolling it on one side only. Cut out eighteen circles, line nine pans, prick the bottom circle, put in a good spoonful of mince meat. Moisten the edges of the pastry, press on the tops, make a cut in the covering pastry for the steam to escape. Cook the pies in a quick oven for half an hour or thirty-five minutes.

ORANGE JELLY

- 1 oz. of powdered gelatine.
- 1 pint of orange squash and water, make to taste, or fresh orange juice, sugar and essence to taste.

Heat the squash, shake in the gelatine, stirring all the time until hot, but not so hot that you cannot bear your finger in it. Add the sugar and a drop or two of ratafia essence. Pour into basin to set. Serve chopped and piled in little dishes, decorated with crystallised mint leaves. To prepare these, take some large mint leaves, wash and dry thoroughly, brush with beaten white of egg, dip in sugar and dry in a cool oven. (Summer flowers may be crystallised in this way, and they look and taste lovely.)

ALTERNATIVE FOR A COLD SWEET

Put 2 lb. of apples on to cook in enough water to cover the bottom of a saucepan, having previously peeled, cored and cut the apples up. Cook till a pulp and then rub this through a hair sieve or beat well with a fork. Add five saccharine tablets and a few drops of either rum or almond essence. Pour into individual little dishes and allow to get firm and cold. Make a custard with half a pint of dried or fresh milk and one dessertspoon of custard powder, two saccharine tablets and a little of the rum or almond flavouring, whichever you have chosen for the apple.

Bring the milk to the boil, have your custard mixed to a smooth paste with a little cold milk. Pour the boiling milk on to this and return to the saucepan; boil for two or three minutes, stirring with a wooden spoon. Take off the fire, add the saccharine tablets and flavouring, then pour the custard hot through a strainer on to the cold apple. Allow the sweet to cool and set.

Melt in a saucepan over a low light 4 oz. of chocolate. Add the top of two bottles of milk, a few drops of the rum or almond essence. (If you cannot spare the cream from the milk, use two tablespoons of ordinary or dried milk, and a small piece of margarine the size of a nut.) Whisk this well together and pour it over the top of each individual dish. Allow to set. If you can spare any more of your sweet ration, you can sprinkle the top at the last minute with crushed barley sugar. This looks attractive and tastes very good.

STUFFED DATES

Melt down two Mars bars and beat with a fork. When the mixture is cool enough to shape with your hands, make it into little rolls and stuff it into little whole stoned dates; put into little paper sweet cases.

AMERICAN CANDY

- $\frac{1}{2}$ breakfastcup of milk (dried will do).
- 1 breakfastcup of sugar.
- 1 dessertspoon of cocoa.

Heat the mixture, stirring it until it boils; then watch it while it boils rapidly, *but do not* stir further till the mixture will hang from the spoon in thick drops. Beat till creamy, pour into a well-greased tin and cut into squares when cold.



THE BIRDS

(M. S.)

CHORUS. SOLI. CHORUS.

m. Cuc - koo, Cuc - koo,

SOLI. CHORUS.

m. Cuc - koo, Cuc - koo,

SOLI.

Cuc - koo, cue - koo, cue - koo.

[Copyright, 1928, by Martin Shaw.]

From out of a wood did a cuckoo fly,
Cuckoo,
He came to a manger with joyful cry,
Cuckoo;
He hopped, he curtsied, round he flew,
And loud his jubilation grew,
Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo.

A pigeon flew over to Galilee,
Vrercroo,
He strutted, and cooed, and was full of glee,
Vrercroo,
And showed with jewelled wings unfurled,
His joy that Christ was in the world,
Vrercroo, Vrercroo, Vrercroo.

A dove settled down upon Nazareth,
Tsucroo,
And tenderly chanted with all his breath
Tsucroo:
"O you," he cooed, "so good and true,
My beauty do I give to you—
Tsucroo, Tsucroo, Tsucroo."

Translated by Percy Dearmer.

Music and words from "The Oxford Book of Carols,"
by permission of the Oxford University Press.



The Pack Makes Plans for Christmas

A NEW Brown Owl is often a little frightened of having a Pow-wow and wonders how to persuade the Brownies to give voice to their own ideas. An experienced Owl suffers in the opposite direction and wonders how to control all the ideas which come bubbling out.

Pow-wow is to the Pack as the Court of Honour is to the Company, only all the Pack take part instead of just the Sixers. At the moment during the meeting when each Brownie can air her views, show her treasures, or hear a story. If there is any news or discussion which concerns the whole Pack it can be talked over in the Pow-wow ring. Even the shyest girl comes out of her shell as ideas are poured out one on top of another. One suggestion gives rise to others and each Brownie is soon clamouring to be heard. This is where the necessity for control comes in. Brown Owl has to be firm and insist that only one Brownie shall speak at a time so that all the Pack can hear what is said. In most Packs, when a Brownie wishes to speak she makes an agreed sign which Brown Owl sees. It is an opportunity for training in courtesy, too, to be able to listen and act on other people's ideas. The following notes by Mrs. Brian Smith show very clearly how one idea leads on to another. Christmas is getting near and what better place is there to plan presents and parties than in the Pow-wow?

POW-WOW! Not a story to-day; something special to discuss. The Pack were all agog. We can guess it's something to do with Christmas. Are we going to have a party, or a concert, or are we going to make presents or Christmas Cards? Gradually, the Brownies settled themselves on the floor and Brown Owl made the Pow-wow sign and said, "Shall we decide what to do for our Christmas Good Turn?" "Last year we had a party for the evacuees, and we all brought something to make it a feast," said Jean. "Well, we can't do that," said Kathie, "because the evacuees have gone home." "My cousin Hazel is a Brownie and her Pack is going to a hospital to sing carols, but there isn't a hospital near here, so we can't do that either," said Jill. "Let's do a play, Brown Owl; one about a King and a Queen, because we've got the crown jewels in the acting box."

Finally, it was settled that for the last meeting before Christmas the Brownies should invite their parents and friends to buy 3d. tickets to swell the Pack collection for the —Fund, and to come to a "concert"; this was the programme:—

Playlet: "The Dragon who liked Cake" (from *Acting Games*, by Freda Collins).

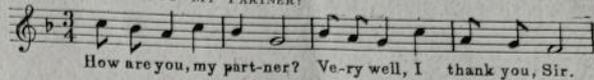
Two Singing Games: Four in the Middle; and How are you my partner?

Two Games for the Audience: Pass the Parcel; and Nursery Rhyme Guessing.

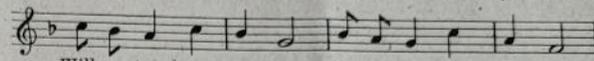
Two Carols: How far is it to Bethlehem? (Kent County Hymn Book); and "Rocking" (Kent County Song Book).

"And now," said the Brown Owl, "as we are going to enjoy the party as well, I have another suggestion. I can borrow a big basket on wheels on the Saturday before Christmas. At the party we will ask the mothers if they would like us to fetch the heaviest parcels from the shops; they will send a list and Tawny and I will see that the goods are fetched home safely. Who would like to come?" Needless to say the whole Pack wished to help in deliver-

How ARE YOU MY PARTNER?



How are you, my part-ner? Ve-ry well, I thank you, Sir.



Will you tread a mea-sure? Yes, I will with plea-sure.

ing the parcels and the Brownies went home full of the future plans.

For the singing game the Pack stand in a double circle, the "boy" with his back to the centre, the girl facing him. As they sing the first line, the "boy" bows to the girl. In the second line the girl curtsies, and the same movements are repeated by "boy" and girl in the third and fourth lines. In the second verse the "boy" joins hands with the girl and with arm held easily and at shoulder level, they take two "step-close" steps counter-clockwise in the first and second bars, and dance back again in the third and fourth, repeating the whole movement again during the remainder of the verse, at the end of which the "boy" takes one more step in the direction in which he was last moving, and so has a different girl as partner for each repeat of the dance. The second verse is danced to "tra la la."

PASSING THE PARCEL

The parcel is a small present done up in several layers of paper and string. The players stand in a circle and pass the parcel round. When the music stops or the whistle goes, the player holding the parcel starts to unwrap it; the music continues and the parcel is passed on again. The player who undoes the final wrapping keeps the prize.

NURSERY RHYME COMPETITION

Ten or twelve Brownies, numbered, stand holding one thing each, i.e., candle, knife, dish, etc. The audience write down the name of the nursery rhyme which they think is represented. There is a small prize for the winners.

VIOLET SMITH

Other People's Ideas—II

AN OXFORDSHIRE CAMPING CHALLENGE

THE following camping challenge was devised in Oxfordshire, in 1944, to help Guiders to train themselves with their Guides. It included some more advanced work, such as preparation for Pioneer's Badge, with a view to the P.L. Camp Permit.

The questions were sent out to Companies in late February or early March, with a request that all questions not marked with an asterisk should be answered before the Company went to camp. The completed forms were sent directly to the Company camps were over.

The working out of results was rather complicated, but was managed with expert help. The 2nd Witney Company came out top of the list, with a very good percentage, followed closely by the 1st Kidlington Company.

THE CHALLENGE

1. How many Guides have you in your Company? How many went to the Company camp?
2. How many Patrols have you in your Company?
3. How many 2nd Class Guides have you in your Company?
- *4. How many of your Guides hold the Pioneer Badge?
- *5. Does your Company hold the Camp Fire Song Badge?
6. How many of your Company can roll up and strap up their bedding so that no part of the ground sheet, which normally touches the ground, touches the blankets?
- *7. How many of your Patrols, working as teams, can pitch and strike (a) a Bell Tent; (b) a Ridge Tent?
- *8. How many of your Patrols can erect screening?
9. How many of your Patrols can prepare and cook a two-course meal?
10. How many of your Guides can make a useful tent gadget without string?
11. How many of your Patrols can make and erect a flagstaff and hoist colours?

12. How many of your Patrols can make a useful wash-house or kitchen gadget (string allowed)?
13. How many of your 2nd Class Guides can use an axe?
- *14. How many of your Guides have slept with palliasses during Camp?
- *15. How many of your Guides can swim (a) 10 yards?; (b) 50 yards?

PRAYER FOR THE WINTER MONTHS

THEY THAT ARE SNARED and entangled in the utter lack of things needful for the body cannot set their minds upon Thee as they ought to do; but when they are deprived of the things which they so greatly desire, their hearts are cast down and quail for grief. Have pity upon them, therefore, most merciful Father, and relieve their misery through Thy incredible riches that, removing their urgent necessity, they may rise up to Thee in mind.

Thou, O Lord, providest enough for all men with Thy most bountiful hand. . . . Give meat to the hungry and drink to the thirsty; comfort the sorrowful, cheer the dismayed and strengthen the weak; deliver the oppressed and give hope and courage to them that are out of heart.

Have mercy, Lord, upon all forestallers and upon all them that seek undue profits or unlawful gains. Turn Thou the hearts of them that live by cunning rather than by labour. Teach us that we stand daily and wholly in need of one another. And give us grace by hand and mind to add our proper share to the common stocks through Jesus Christ our Lord.

(From *Queen Elizabeth's Prayer Book*)

WHERE TO TRAIN

FOXLEASE TRAINING WEEKS

January 1st-8th — H.I. Refresher Course.
 January 11th-18th — Guide and Brownie Week.
 January 22nd-29th — Guide Week.
 February 26th-March 5th — Ranger Week.
 *March 8th-12th—Music and Drama Conference.
 March 15th-22nd—Brownie Week.
 March 26th-April 2nd—Guide Week.

April 5th-9th—Ranger Week-end.
 April 12th-23rd (Easter) — Guide and Brownie (10 days).
 April 26th-May 3rd—Guide and Ranger Week.
 May 7th-14th—Colour and Line Week.
 May 17th-24th—Woodcraft Week.
 May 29th-June 4th—Guide Week.
 June 7th-17th—Guide and Ranger (ten days, Whitsun).

* Music and Drama Conference for County Music and Drama Advisers, and Camp Fire Headquarters Instructors.
 All applications should be made to the Secretary, Foxlease, Lyndhurst, Hants., and be accompanied by a deposit of 5/-, which will be returned if withdrawal is made two full weeks before the date of 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

January 3rd-9th—C.C.A. Conference.
 January 11th-15th—Guide and Brownie Week-end.
 January 18th-22nd—Guide and Ranger Week-end.
 January 25th-February 1st—Guide and Brownie Week.
 February 8th-12th—S.E. Lancs. Commissioners' Week-end.
 February 15th-19th—Open for County Reservations.
 February 22nd-25th—North-West Lancs. Week-end.
 †March 8th-11th—Cadets' Week-end.
 March 15th-20th—Commissioners' Six Days.

March 22nd-29th—Guide and Ranger Week.
 April 5th-9th—Woodcraft Week-end.
 †April 12th-15th—Guide Week-end.
 †April 18th-24th (Easter)—General Week.
 †April 26th-May 1st—Sch. of Guiders' Week.
 *May 3rd-8th—International Training.
 May 10th-17th—Brownie Week.
 †May 24th-28th—Ranger and Guide Training Week.
 May 31st-June 4th—Law and Promise Week-end.
 June 7th-17th—General (ten days, Whitsun).

* This Training will be taken in French or German. Applicants should have a working knowledge of one of these languages. Application forms can be obtained from the International Department, I.H.Q., and should be returned to H.Q. through the county.

† Please note altered dates of these Trainings.

‡ Cadet Week-end. Cadets will be accepted in order of application—two from each company, but further names will be placed on a waiting list. 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).

FOXLEASE CAMP SITES

Four sites are now available for camping, with permanent shelter and sanitation; drinking water laid on.

There is also a small site near the Barn, which is suitable for use by a Patrol. This is really meant for those who hold the Cadet or Ranger Camp Permit or the Patrol Leader's Permit.

There are only enough tents to equip one site at a time. Other equipment is not yet complete, but it is hoped that more will be obtained before the season begins.

No site may be booked for more than one week for one Company during the main camping season, to allow the privilege of camping at Foxlease to as many as possible.

Applications for camp sites, giving dates, approximate numbers, and whether able to bring own equipment, should be sent after January 1st to the Secretary. No "Over 50" camp may be held.

BRIDGES is also available for indoor camps. Applications as above. The permission form for holidays to be used for this site.

WADDOW CAMP SITES

Waddow has six camp sites, North Riding and Canada for maximum of 40 campers. Cragwood, Hilltop, Horseshoe and Wadeshill, maximum of 30 campers. Each site has drinking water laid on, a permanent shelter and sanitation. Equipment is available for hire, for use on the camp sites.

Applications for a camp site, giving date and approximate numbers, should be made to the Secretary. The usual permission forms are necessary. No bookings will be accepted until the 1st of January.

BLACKLAND FARM

Applications for camp sites for 1946 can be made after January 1st to the Warden, Blackland Farm, East Grinstead, Sussex.

Equipped and unequipped sites are available. Indoor camping facilities are also available. Restrop is furnished for parties of 10, and is available all the year round.

Unfurnished caravans are used for sleeping accommodation in conjunction with one or two of the sites, and are suitable for small parties.

IMPERIAL HEADQUARTERS TRAINING

CADET GUIDERS' CONFERENCE

A conference for Cadet Guiders will be held at I.H.Q. from April 24th-26th, 1946. Preliminary information has been sent to County Commissioners. (This will take the place of the Conference arranged for English Cadet Guiders in January.)

G.I.S.

Category 1 Training and Test Trek: December 4th-10th in the Lake District.
 Category 2 Training Week-end: November 30th-December 2nd, in Surrey.
 Advanced Training Week-end at Headquarters: Postponed until the New Year.

ENGLISH TRAINING

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE

A Residential Guiders' Training will be held at Jordans Hostel, Jordans, near Beaconsfield, February 15th-18th. Fee, £1 10s. 0d. Trainer, Miss Rivet. Names of Guiders wishing to attend will be placed on waiting list, numbers limited. Applications to Miss Atherton, Churchside, Beaconsfield.

EXTENSION TRAINING.

A Correspondence Course for Post-Guiders will start early in 1946. Will Guiders who wish to take part please write to Miss Blair, 69, Manor Way, Beckenham, Kent, as soon as possible, so that full particulars may be sent to them.

COUNTY OF LONDON

The following Training Courses have been arranged to be held at Headquarters at 7 p.m. Oxo will be provided at 6.45 p.m.

First Class Course.—Tuesdays, January 15th to February 26th.
 General Guide Course.—Mondays, January 14th to February 4th.
 Brownie Guide Course.—Tuesdays, March 5th to 26th.

General Course.—Mondays, February 18th to March 25th.
 Camp Training.—Mondays, February 18th to March 25th.
 Fees for the above Courses will be 6d. per evening.

Fees for the above Courses should be made to the Training Secretary, London Room, Girl Guide Headquarters, 17-19, Buckingham Palace Road, S.W.1, and should be in at least one week before the Course commences. Guiders from other Counties may apply and will be welcomed if space allows.

West Area:
 Ranger Training.—Thursdays, January 10th to 31st, at 7.30 p.m. to 9.30 p.m.
 Guide Training.—Tuesdays, January 15th, 29th and February 12th and 26th, at 7.30 p.m. to 9.30 p.m.

For all particulars of these Courses apply to: Miss Fletcher, 43, Elvaston Place, S.W.7.

LONDON AIR RANGERS

I wish to correct an erroneous impression caused by an article in "The Ranger". I was in France during the Air Ranger Guider Training held recently at Headquarters, when I understand I was purported to be the author of the article, but I cannot claim that honour! The facts of the case are, at present there are no aerodromes within the Guide County of London. Croydon, Hanworth, Hendon, Heston, etc., are in other counties, therefore our training difficulties are increased, but thanks to the kindness and hospitality of our neighbouring counties, we are gradually overcoming these difficulties.
 London is registering its first "Flight" in Walthamstow, and other enquiries have been received from various parts of the county. London wishes its Air Rangers successful flights and "happy landings."
 MARJORIE RAPHAEL, County Ranger Adviser, London.

TREFOIL HOUSE

Trefoil House is the H.Q. of Woolwich Division Guides, situated at Eltham and only a few minutes from station, which is direct to Charing Cross. The house is fully equipped and furnished for parties up to 20, and is available for bookings, for trainings, for week-ends, and accommodating parties visiting London. Trefoil House is registered as a catering establishment so no ration need be brought.

Sea Rangers are welcome to boat with S.R.S. Great Harry.
 Applications for further particulars, and bookings, to be made to Miss E. M. Collings, 31, Keynsham Road, Eltham, S.E.9, enclosing a stamped addressed envelope.

EMPIRE CIRCLE

There will be no lunch hour meeting in December.
 The following are the January and February speakers:—
 January.—The Hon. Mrs. Gervas Clay (the Chief Guide's daughter), on Northern Rhodesia.
 February.—Mrs. Pinder, Commissioner for Palestine, on Northern Rhodesia and Palestine.

These meetings are held in the Council Chamber at Headquarters on the fourth Thursday of each month from 1 to 2. All Guiders are welcome.

B.P. MEMORIAL FUND

Further gifts since October 15th, 1945:

	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
England	32	11	0			
Channel Isles	10	0	0			
Scotland	10	0	0			
Wales	15	0				
	53	6	0	53	6	0

	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
DOMINIONS AND COLONIES:						
South Africa	3,180	14	3*			
Western Australia	100	0	0			
Canada	1,352	7	3			
	£4,633	1	6	4,633	1	6

Total up to October 15th, 1945
 Interest by Investments ...
 Grand total of Fund to date
 (November 15th, 1945) ...

4,686 7 6
 95,526 9 8
 6,396 6 0
 106,609 3 2

* Not yet banked over here.

Life in an Auxiliary Guide Company

THE Company to which I was a Guider was composed of girls from the age of eleven to sixteen, all of whom had come via the juvenile courts. Do not condemn these girls as soon as you read they came via the courts. The girls are all victims of circumstances, for which we, the public, are partly responsible. Through these circumstances, and their own weak wills, they had been sent to a special school where they could be well cared for and trained to become better citizens of our country. In nearly all cases it was their environment that brought them to the school; father was away serving his country in one of the armed forces; mother was obliged to go out to work, so the family life, which is so vital a foundation to children, was broken up. The girls managed for themselves, but those who were unable to carry on without guidance gradually formed bad habits and finally got out of control, thus finding themselves in a special school where they are given a fair chance to adapt themselves to a better way of living.

When I arrived to take up my duties as one of the staff at the school, the girls clamoured for a Guide company. The rest of the staff were in favour of forming a company, but they were not Guiders themselves, and outside help seemed out of the question, so it was up to me to get going. In consultation with the head mistress, district and divisional commissioners we decided to choose a few girls who might make possible leaders and first train them before opening the company.

As soon as the chosen few were ready the company was opened. Membership was quite voluntary, but once they joined, regular attendance was expected of them. The girls were very keen, but were most irresponsible. One meeting would prove a great success, whilst the next was a complete failure. Perhaps a few would get together and decide to "play up." It was the Guiders themselves who solved this problem, for at Court of Honour they decided to suspend temporarily from the company, until we were properly established, all those who would not pull their weight. From that day forward the company ran more smoothly, although we had our ups and downs like most companies. Incidentally, we noticed the girls that were suspended found that being a Guide really did mean something to them and were upset at the decision (although trying

not to appear so). When re-admitted to the company, their behaviour improved and one is well on the way to becoming a leader.

Living always together, the Guiders were put to greater tests than a member of an ordinary company. As their captain, I always had them under my observation. The non-Guides in the school delighted in teasing the Guiders, so they had a lot to put up with, but I am proud of the way they withstood these tests. These difficult girls loved showing off, and an excellent outlet for this was made through parades, of which there were many in the district. Each Guider took great pride in her uniform, and at our company meetings part of the time was always devoted to company drill. Before long they earned the honour of being known as the smartest company in the district.

Being so much in their own company, it was excellent for them to take part in outside activities, which was encouraged on every possible occasion. To have visits from outside companies or commissioners always proved a thrill for them, especially if an enrolment was to take place, for ceremonial appealed to them. Having large grounds attached to the school, the company invited the district to a camp fire, which was enriched by the presence of a Nigerian Guider who was then staying at the school. This was the company's first opportunity of meeting other companies, and they quickly made friends. With the peace celebrations there were many occasions for them to meet other Guiders, and this contact enriched their lives. Now a few of them are attending the meetings of a local company, trying hard to gain their Second Class.

These Guiders, of the essential Auxiliary Branch of our Movement, are definitely gaining through the aims and ideals of our great founder, but are they going to continue to do so? A few months ago I had to leave the district and there was not a Guider to carry on, only a possibility of someone. To these girls Guiding is imperative. Any Guider who is interested in difficult girls will, I feel sure, be welcomed into the Auxiliary Branch. In such a company as I have mentioned, you have the thrill of watching the development of your work upon the individual. The work can never be described as easy, but it is definitely worth while.

W.M.H.

Why the Brownie Age has been Raised

AS Guiders will have seen in the November issue, Brownie age is now seven-and-a-half to eleven years. The experiment of having seven to ten as the age for children in the Pack has been tried for several years, and now the matter has been carefully reconsidered and this new ruling made. Brown Owls should note that in future the rule will read: "A Brownie may not be admitted to the Pack before the age of seven-and-a-half." Consideration of the reasons for this change should convince them of the necessity for adhering to it.

Important as the Brownie Training is in the development of the child, it is only one stage and to make a success of this first step in Guiding, Brown Owls must consider the whole scheme. Packs which cater for the seven to tens are frequently run on much too young lines, with programmes far more suited to younger children, because the seven-year-olds—not to mention those under seven, who through mistaken kindness are often admitted—are not usually sufficiently developed to enjoy the activities so essential for the older ones. This means that at ten they outgrow the Pack and are ready for Guides. Many Companies now do not want such young Guiders, and, with the extension of the school-leaving age, they will welcome still less the Tenderfoot of ten, who will often be unequal to the more strenuous activities, and whose inclusion may make the Companies too large, with too extensive an age group.

It may be argued that, as in the past, some Brownies have outgrown the Packs at ten. This will still be the case. Exceptional children will, of course, be able to go up before the age of eleven; but if programmes are adapted to suit the older Brownies and stress is laid on the more robust activities, and a high standard of work, these will still be within the grasp of the over seven-and-halves, but will also hold the interest of the tens, and enable them to go up keen and better fitted to take their place in the Company.

If in the foregoing paragraphs the emphasis seems to have been laid on the Company rather than on the Pack, this is because, as builders, Brown Owls need to have the whole plan before them, and to know that there will be a policy of continuity. In the pack the foundation is laid, and everything must be planned to ensure that this is well done. Let us profit by the experience of those who have made a special study of Brownie age, and who find that it is not until after the age of seven-and-a-half or so that the average child begins to have sufficient understanding of what is meant by the Brownie's Promise to satisfy the Brown Owl that she is ready for enrolment. Then, having enrolled her at a responsive age, we shall study her needs and, without the complication of the much too young Brownie, we shall be able to provide a programme satisfying

enough to keep her profitably occupied and interested for the next three to three and a half years, and so on to the Company at the moment when its activities will make the best appeal.

Temporary Warrants

Procedure re terminating Temporary warrants, approved by the Committee of the Council at its meeting on November 14th, 1943.

Temporary warrants were instituted as a wartime measure only. They were primarily intended for Commissioners, Secretaries, Captains and Brown Owls taking the place of others, who, although called away on National Service, did not wish to resign and hand in their warrants.

Now that the war is over the peace-time registrations ruling has to be reverted to, namely, that no two warrants can be held for the same appointment at the same time. It has, therefore, been decided:

- That after January 1st, 1946, no more Temporary warrants will be issued;
- That after June 30th, 1946, all existing Temporary warrants, not cancelled or exchanged for ordinary warrants will automatically become invalid.

METHOD OF EXCHANGE:

Requests for exchange of Commissioner's temporary warrants should reach Headquarters via the County Commissioner, the temporary warrant being returned at the same time for alteration.

Where Commissioners wish a Guider's temporary warrant to be exchanged for an ordinary one for the same appointment, they should send the former to Headquarters, via their County Registrations Secretary, with a written request to her that the exchange should be made. No new application forms will be necessary, but the temporary warrant should be sent in for alteration, or if it is not forthcoming a note to that effect should accompany the request for exchange.

County Registrations Secretaries will note from the above that the channels of communication for temporary warrant exchanges will be exactly the same as for other registrations. It is thought probable that in a great many cases where a temporary warrant has been issued the holder of the ordinary warrant has since resigned, but Headquarters not been notified. Would Secretaries therefore make a point of checking up on this with their records, before forwarding the exchange request to Headquarters.

* See also under Headquarters notices, page 230.

Guiding to Work

By H. E. G. West, County Scout Commissioner, South Yorkshire

THERE are many dreamers in this world, but not many are given a chance to realise their dreams. I have had the privilege, thanks to a generous and enlightened Board of Directors, of putting into practice some of my theories about the preparation of young people for their work in life. I have always believed that the imagination of youth could be captured by presenting duty and service not as dull, humdrum things, but as an adventure inspired by the human desire to "help others at all times." At first glance nothing seems less exciting, or thrilling, or adventurous than "the daily round, the common task," yet although I must not say that the experiment in industrial training which I have undertaken at Thorncliffe is a proved success, it is certain that within a very few months hundreds of boys and girls have been got to see that there is fun and adventure in earning a living.

I made up my mind that training at Thorncliffe, the home of the old Yorkshire colliery and engineering firm of Newton, Chambers and Co., Ltd., should be "different" — lively, full of thrills and surprises, so that the young people were kept on their toes, wondering what was coming next. For thirty years I have tried to find something better than Baden-Powell's inspired method of training boys. I never have found it and I am now convinced that I never shall. I made up my mind that the business of the training staff was to interest, instruct, and inspire, and I looked round for the sort of people who would do just that, and do it in that order. To my surprise it was not easy to find women teachers with Guide experience or Guiders with teaching experience sufficient for my purpose. They existed, no doubt, but somehow I failed to attract their attention. I had better luck with the boys, for whom I was able to provide first-class Scouter instructors. We hammered out an unorthodox curriculum, and in May, 1943, we inaugurated a works college, the first section of which was devoted to the training of girls for clerical duties and for such specialist jobs as stenography, telephony, typing, filing, and mechanical statistics and accounting.

The business training centre was taken first because it dealt with the most urgent of the Company's staffing problems, about a third of the trained clerical staff having been taken into the Forces. The general objectives of the training are common to boys and girls. They are (a) to give young people entering the service a fair chance to become useful citizens and to help to promote the prosperity of their own community; (b) to give them an aim and inspire them to effort and achievement; (c) to inculcate team spirit; (d) to impress them with the dignity of labour; (e) to instil in them respect for the traditions of the Company. All entrants, whether drawn from village elementary schools, "modern" schools, grammar schools, or industry, are given a pre-entry course in the history, activities, and structure of the firm. This consists of talks by departmental managers and specialists, followed by visits to the departments described and by appropriate films. The young people are also instructed in matters of personal hygiene and conduct—health, cleanliness, thrift, courtesy, helpfulness, thoughtfulness, loyalty—in short, the Guide Law. They are given physical exercises specially related to the kind of work for which they are preparing. Later they are encouraged to continue their studies out of working hours and to take up such interests and hobbies as will develop good citizenship. They are subjected at various stages to tests of general intelligence, memory, judgment, resource, sensory reaction, handiness, and are carefully observed with a view to placing them in the right vocation. Following pre-entry the girls spend half their time in the offices and half in the school. In the case of a girl of fourteen this phase may last two years; for older girls with school certificate vocational training may be shortened but intensified. The whole point of the training is that it must never be allowed to become dull, pedestrian, or routine. There must always be a skip and a jump in it—the spirit of "learning by laughing." When that spirit is rippling and throbbing through every hour of every day of every group, centre, squad, or course, the training scheme will be functioning as it is intended to function.

Something of the spirit of the training may be gathered from the

jingles on a wall of the typing-room of the Girls' Training Centre. This one, for instance:

Well-turned-out Win, when she shows people in
Walks with steps that are graceful and neat;
But Slouch-shouldered Sue never knows what to do,
And she always trips over her feet.

"Slouch-shouldered Sue": she is the problem. She epitomises the entire youth problem. Boys and girls who pass from school to work with no preparation for one of the greatest changes in their lives can so easily and quickly settle into the "slouch-shouldered" mentality. They are brought without preparation or protection into works communities in which criticism is often rife; criticism by everybody of everybody else, a world in which criticism is part pastime, part hobby, in which it is the fashion to blame the "management" or the "boss," and pass the time wondering why "they" do that, and why "they" don't do the other. In any



One of the murals (17 feet long and 6 feet deep) in the Engineering Training School at Thorncliffe.

community, and particularly in a community of workers, so many little things can go wrong in spite of managerial care and efficiency: "tempers are surly from getting up early"; the potatoes served at lunch were watery, or were unfit for cooking; the heat was off half the morning; the "bus was late, the telephones were "wicked," and "they" did nothing about it. Grumbling is an adult British pastime and in most cases it amounts to nothing and is not meant to amount to anything, but young people imitate their elders and soon become inveterate grouchers because they think grouching is an easy form of superiority. Hence "Slouch-shouldered Sue."

Young people, too, readily imbibe from their elders a tendency to fear the "sack" in bad times and a false sense of independence leading to insolence and carelessness when labour is at a premium. Instead of the courage and real independence to stand on their own feet at all times and to do their duty simply and fearlessly. Then there is the "Why should I worry?" complex. "Let them worry." These are tendencies in the young which are corrected by normal and natural methods in public schools and boarding schools, but the problem is how to get into works and business training the secret of public school education, that lilt which will lift young people out of the slough (or slouch) of ill-conditioned behaviour and mean and narrow ways of thinking and talking. Scouting will do it. Guiding will do it. The problem is to get these methods permeating the necessary practical and technical instruction. It is a problem that is soluble. Soon I hope I may be able to say that it is a problem that has been solved.

I should like to take this very rare and appreciated opportunity of suggesting to Guide officers that here is a wonderful new field of adventure; the training of girls for the greatest, and happiest, and most thrilling of adventures—the adventure of getting a living by service to the community. Scout training and Guide training alike for its leaders might, I think, be given a new slant in that direction. We have in Scouting and Guiding the two finest character-building youth organisations in the world. With very little adaptation we could extend the spirit of the Troop and the Company, the atmosphere of campcraft and housecraft, into the realm of industry, where, after all, a great part of our young people are destined to spend the greater part of their lives. I hope that more and more Guide officers will direct their thoughts to adapting their training to the working lives of their girls. In that way they will certainly help in the task of convincing industrialists that our methods represent the best hope of "humanising" industry and making it a fit place for the young to expand and to enjoy their work in life and their life in work.

The Guider's Post-bag

The First Class Test

MAY I, through the medium of THE GUIDER, seek opinions on the Guide First Class?

Both my Lieutenant and myself, though not sufficiently handicapped to be "Extensions," are unable, for health reasons, to do various parts of the test, namely, swimming on my part, plus hiking on hers. To us, it does not seem fair that, through no fault of ours, we and others—Guiders and Guides—should be penalised from being First Class. Granted there is the "Blue," but why the distinction in the badge? Surely, if a Guider or Guide is capable of doing the test, except for swimming, she is entitled to be First Class? The same thing applies to the Second Class. A Guide may be A1, but because of say, a weak heart or rheumatism, cannot run a mile or do four walks. Is that Guide not to get her Second Class? For us it seems there is no happy medium between the very healthy and the "Extensions." This question also arises in the Ranger Test. I should imagine that very often a Guide who cannot hike or swim, is much better at First Aid or compass, etc., than a Guide who can do both. Has anyone else thought about, or brought up this question?

M. E. H.

[The Commissioner for Guides, Imperial Headquarters, replies: The question of exceptions to the various tests is by no means a new one, and one can readily sympathise with those who, through some mischance, cannot take an active part such as a hike or swimming; but one cannot visualise a First Class Guide who cannot do such things. The Founder was always adamant on the question of swimming, and for long it has been felt that a First Class Guide should be an outdoor person and able to fend for herself in the open, and so the hike was included. For exceptional cases there are blue and green First Class; it would not seem feasible, even if it were desirable, to add yet another category. When we think of a First Class Guide we think of a whole person, virile, energetic and able to save life in various circumstances, and, were we to take any of these fundamental parts away, the whole aspect would be changed, and would, in my opinion, be detrimental to Guiding generally.]

I cannot quite follow your correspondent when she says that the Guide who cannot hike or swim is likely to be much better at First Aid and compass work than the one who can; and there would not seem to be any logical connection between the two. Let me assure your correspondent, however, that she and her Lieutenant can do very valuable work as Guiders whatever the colour of the badge they wear, if they can train their Guides in the outdoor and athletic parts as well as the rest of the test, and therefore they should not mind if their badge is blue instead of red.]

This is the first time I have ever felt the urge to write to THE GUIDER on any subject, even though I felt strongly about the question of uniform. However, I feel I must voice a protest against the apparent vacillation at Headquarters concerning the First Class test. About a year ago I attended a Guide Guiders' Conference in London when this test was under discussion. I was there to represent North Surrey, and the majority of Company opinions in this area was that the First Class was too long; that Child Nurse and Needlewoman's Badges should be modified; that the lifeline throwing distance was too great; that teaching a recruit was difficult for various reasons. It was also thought that such things as ice accident might be omitted from the test, and one or two things of lesser importance were also suggested. Nearly every district agreed that a camping clause should be introduced. At the conference I have mentioned, I met Guiders in my group from about twenty other counties, and their opinions tallied very much with those given above.

The suggested new First Class test printed in the August GUIDER was welcomed in my own district, and at the beginning of the autumn term we were told by our District Commissioner at a Guiders' Meeting, that Headquarters were encouraging all districts to adopt the new First Class test. We agreed almost unanimously to do this, there being one protest from a Guider who had no camper's licence, and whose girls had, in consequence, not camped. However, an offer from my Lieutenant to take these girls for a week-end camp in order that they might get their First Class badge soon put things right, and the girls had their week-end camp, even though it was September.

In my own company, four girls have worked hard this term for the First Class test which is being held in three weeks' time. Some of them had done their two-mile walk for the old First Class, but nevertheless they did their six-mile expedition. All had passed their rope throwing, and now they have to be told to do lifeline—the old bugbear they thought was eradicated.

Why cannot Headquarters make up their minds about First Class? I think it is most unfair on the children to train them for one test and at the last minute tell them they have to do the old test after all. Having decided we should adopt the new test, why have Headquarters gone back on that decision? Three very good

reasons were given in the August GUIDER as to the reasons for the proposed changes in the syllabus, and these have not changed. I am sure that Headquarters will have plenty of support for the new First Class test, and I hope that criticism from a few who cling to the old ideas will not deter them from carrying out the "putting into practice" of the new test, which I think is a great improvement on the old tests.

LORNA D. INCE (Captain, 1st Wimbledon G.G. Coy.).

[The Commissioner for Guides, Imperial Headquarters, replies: In many ways I entirely agree with your correspondent on the Guide First Class. It was discussed at the English Guide Conference and, as it had so many channels to go through, it took fifteen months to get it finally launched. I may be able to encourage people who feel like your correspondent when I say that committee work at Imperial Headquarters has been revised and an Imperial Guide Branch set up so that Guide matters can now go through direct channels and come into force with the minimum of delay.]

Over the criticism of vacillation, I cannot agree with your correspondent. The First Class Test published in the August GUIDER, and presented for open criticism, was in accordance with a gentleman's agreement, i.e., that no big revision of tests would take place without the Movement as a whole being consulted. Criticism might have justifiably been levelled at Headquarters if, at the same time as the publication of the suggested syllabus for criticism, it had been said in effect that no notice will be taken of suggestions—so get on with the new test now, as though it were the final one decided upon. Life-line throwing, which was a case in point, was never deleted; only the distance of throwing has been reduced and the addition of throwing a rope over a vertical object added.]

Why are we forgotten?

I WONDER whose fault it is? I am not speaking just for myself but for others, other much younger Rangers and Guides whose misfortune it is to be forgotten by their active sisters. We all join the Guides and Rangers full of enthusiasm and much energy, it is a great outlet for such vigour and determination, but alas that eagerness and enthusiasm is soon squashed by the lack of it in others. We are lonelier than Lones. They can go out and seek their company and friendships, whereas company and friendship, in most of our cases, has to seek us.

For myself, I am terribly keen and so are we all, and it is very disappointing when one hears or reads of a local active "do" which we could have very well joined, shared, or even been invited and had to refuse. I do not know which makes me feel more wretched, the disappointment or the fact that I am forgotten. I think the latter. Whose fault is it?

Looking back to my early Guide days, I can remember stung round Captain in a circle on the floor and being told about Fort Guides and their useful work, but I cannot remember ever, the Captain and the Company trying to locate the whereabouts of the nearest Post Guide and making her feel that she belonged and was needed. We do not lack intelligence, we have time to study and learn, and maybe some of us could put our active sisters to shame. But I'm not speaking to boast of our intelligence. We must be intelligent to be sensitive, we are sensitive about being forgotten. It all comes to the same thing in the end. Whose fault is it?

We cannot seem to blame anyone, we mustn't. Commissioners have a busy full life, so do Captains, Guiders and all concerned, yet there must be something that can be done. If only I had known there was a district service or rally at Gerrards Cross Church, I could have attended quite easily, and I would have felt as if I "belonged," and if I had known there was a local Guide Fete during the summer, I could have attended and maybe, been of some use to help raise funds, like I did the previous year. They used to remember me, perhaps the novelty has worn off, perhaps I am too old and perhaps I am too vindictive. I must not forget a Guide is courteous, but I do so want to stress the point for the sake of my younger sisters at present and for those in the future. Why are we forgotten? It is not that we are a great bunch together to make problems of transport or space. We are mostly one in a single district and perhaps districts apart. Of course, there has been a war on, but peace does not seem to make any difference. I hope it will though.

A.L.B.

DEMOBBED—WHAT NOW?

Key to the questionnaire on page 229.

If A predominates keep to government work. You have been well and truly moulded for a unit in bureaucracy.

If B predominates, work with youth. You are needed to help mould the New World. You have a sense of realities, and have kept your soul.

If C predominates, take to gardening. You are an idealist, stifled and soured by red tape. Youth will fight shy of you, and call you "Pie."

World Youth Conference

AS REPORTED in the National Press, a World Youth Conference was held in London from October 31st to November 10th, 1945. The policy pursued by the Girl Guides Association on the question of this World Youth Conference, organised by the World Youth Council, was one unanimously agreed upon by the member organisations of the Standing Conference of National Voluntary Organisations which acted on their behalf. The Standing Conference did not feel able to co-operate fully with the World Youth Council so far as appointing official representatives to the British delegation, but it agreed to send observers to the conference, and Guide Headquarters was represented among these. In an official message to the delegates of the World Youth Conference, the Standing Conference said:

We have been impressed by the courage and perseverance which have made your Conference possible and we are naturally sympathetic with all sincere efforts to promote international understanding.

The reasons for the decision not to take a more active part in this conference were, briefly, as follows:

1. The Standing Conference, in the light of the experience of member organisations who are themselves part of world movements, was convinced that no truly representative conference could be set up on a world basis at the present time; it realised that it was possible to select persons from among the youth of different countries, but considered that representatives could not yet be democratically elected.
2. The World Conference was stated to be primarily anti-fascist. The Standing Conference feel that any such conference should be mainly concerned with the particular needs of youth and not only with political issues.

Member organisations of the Standing Conference of National Voluntary Youth Organisations envisage a conference not on an anti-fascist, but on a comprehensive basis—a common belief in the freedom and dignity of man, and a desire for fuller international understanding between all youth everywhere.

Demobbed—What Now?

WHAT HAS THE WAR DONE TO YOUR CHARACTER? Have you had charge of a hostel or canteen, or occupied any position of authority? If so, the following questions may help you to decide on your future occupation. Classify yourself according to your answers, and then refer to the key on page 228.

1. When your stocks showed a surplus, spoiling the balance on the books, what did you do?
 - A. Kept it for your personal use?
 - B. Shared it among your personnel as you thought it was most needed?
 - C. Declared it on your return forms?
2. In slack periods when you had to remain on duty, what did you do?
 - A. Read the paper from end to end?
 - B. Got to know your staff better?
 - C. Made work?
3. When the inmates of your home destroyed the furniture, what did you do?
 - A. Let them rip?—"The Government pays!"
 - B. Planned ways of keeping them better employed?
 - C. Removed the nice things out of their reach?
4. When faced with a lot of extra work, what did you do?
 - A. Planned for sick leave?
 - B. Called your staff together and got co-operation?
 - C. Plodded on early and late, wearing a martyr's crown?
5. When your staff grumbled, what did you do?
 - A. Told them "there's a war on"?
 - B. Called a meeting to air their grievances?
 - C. Sympathised with the grouse and blamed a higher authority?
6. When one of your people failed to get what was due to her from the government, what did you do?
 - A. Passed on her complaint and left it at that?
 - B. Started a fight to win?
 - C. Explained to her the futility of doing anything about it?
7. When you got a letter of criticism, what did you do?
 - A. Made a joke of it with your staff?
 - B. Analysed the cause without fear or favour (to yourself)?
 - C. Sat down and cried at the injustice of it all?

Books Received

Fireside Songs in two parts

Arranged by MARY CHATER (H. F. W. Deane and Sons, 31, Museum Street, London, W.C.1. 1s. 6d.)

Here is just the book the musical Guider has been waiting for and which she feared she would never get; a dozen songs, good ones all of them, with a second song set against them not quite in the manner of a descant but as a part song. People who shy away from part-singing as too difficult and too much like work for camp-fire must now allow themselves to be converted. The songs are quite easy. Make the whole company learn the part, then the whole company the tune, set them going in two halves and they will find themselves, to their own delight, singing in parts with the greatest ease. The second song is by no means a poor relation of the first but has its own character and feeling and is a shapely tune of itself, no easy matter for the arranger but a great help to the singer. Commissioners, when compiling camp-fire competitions, please take note.

The Querulous Queens

A Comedy for women in one act, by MADGE PEMBERTON (H. F. Deane and Sons, 31, Museum Street, London, W.C.1. 1s. 3d.)

This amusing play is recommended to Rangers and older Guides who expect an audience with sufficient knowledge of history and historians to know who Agnes Strickland was, how this Victorian lady brought the Queens of England into the drawing-room to take their place among the heroines of the three-volume novels of the day, and how she became a literary lioness in so doing. The Muse of History appears in a crinoline—"she has demeaned me from the status of a Goddess to that of a bespectacled old maid"—and leads the arraignment of the female historian aided and abetted by six of the infuriated Queens. Whatever they had or had not, these First Ladies of England, they had character, and that the playwright has shown clearly in brisk, clever dialogue. A play for people who want to act, not just say the author's words aloud.

A Christmas Scene

Arranged by EILEEN PEAKE (G.G. Headquarters. 9d.)

This carol scene was published last year in the GUIDER, and a reprint of it in pamphlet form was eagerly snapped up by companies who wanted something very simple yet effective for a carol party. There is singing and dancing—as the author notes, the word "carol" originally meant "to dance"—and the whole thing could be amplified into something quite elaborate or kept very short and easy. Full directions with diagrams are given by the author, who has evidently had experience of children's acting and knows what they can do.

"I Saw Three Ships"

English Traditional Tune arranged with descant refrain by M.C.C.

The image shows musical notation for the carol 'I Saw Three Ships'. It consists of three staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 6/8 time. The first staff is the main melody with the lyrics 'I saw three ships come sail-ing in on Christ-mas Day, on Christ-mas Day, I'. The second staff continues the melody with 'saw three ships come sail - ing in on Christ-mas Day in the morn-ing.' The third staff is a descant, marked with a 'P' for piano, and has the lyrics 'O Christ - mas Day, — On Christ - mas Day in the morn-ing.' The descant features a more melodic and flowing line.

(Various versions of the words can be found in the "Oxford Carol Book," "Christmas Carols Old and New," etc.)

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

MEETING OF THE COMMITTEE OF THE COUNCIL

14th NOVEMBER, 1945.

RESIGNATIONS.

Scotland.

Commissioner for Kindred Societies.—Mrs. Stewart, of Murdostoun.
Commissioner for Extensions.—Mrs. Clerk Rattray.
Commissioner for Camping.—Mrs. Maxwell Macdonald.
Commissioner for Training.—Miss E. C. Sharp.

APPOINTMENTS.

England.

Deputy Chief Commissioner.—Mrs. P. R. Davies-Cooke.

Scotland.

Commissioner for Kindred Societies.—Mrs. J. R. Thomson.
Commissioner for Extensions.—Mrs. Hamilton Meikle.
Commissioner for Camping.—Miss E. C. Sharp (January, 1946).
Commissioner for Training.—Miss Esme Speakman (January, 1946).
International Commissioner.—Mrs. Douglas of Malms.

RANGER UNIFORM.

It was decided that the following addition to the Ranger Uniform should be made:—

Battle blouses in navy blue waterproof cloth, without zips, for the whole Branch. (Until Headquarters can supply them to a regular pattern, anything in a navy blue material may be worn.)

In future jerseys are to be worn inside the skirt.

Armbret. The wearing of armbrets is to be discouraged and the wearing of the H.E.S. badge without an armbret encouraged.

EXTENSION SECTION.

The present sections (i.e. Blind, Deaf, etc.) of the Extension Section will in future be known as "Groups."

ALTERATIONS TO THE BOOK OF RULES.

Rule 74. Camps and Holidays, p. 97.

(a) Delete lines 3, 4 and 5. Substitute the following:—" and the Extension Camp Adviser or Recorder or the Commissioner for Extensions for the country concerned."

(d) Line 6. Delete: "at Imperial Headquarters." Substitute: "or Recorder or Commissioner for Extensions for the country concerned."

(e) Line 2. After: "for Extension Ranger" insert: "or handicapped Guider."

CAMPING QUALIFICATIONS FOR EXTENSION TREFOIL GUILDS.

The camping qualifications and rules are to be the same for Extension Trefoil Guilds as for Extension Companies.

TERMINATION OF TEMPORARY WARRANTS.

It was approved that no further Temporary Warrants should be issued after January 1st, 1946, and that after June 30th, 1946, any Temporary Warrants still held would automatically become invalid. For fuller information see page 226.

BOOK OF RULES. Rule 92. Page 117.

Guiders' attention is drawn to Rule 92, page 117, P.O.R., as it has been brought to our notice that Guides and Rangers in uniform have been selling flags in the streets.

G.I.S. FUND. CLOSING DATE OF FUND.

The Fund will close in Great Britain on January 31st, 1946. See page 215.

AWARDS

LIFE SAVING.

Silver Cross.—Brownie Jean Davies, age 9, 1st Overstrand Pack.

Several boys were throwing stones over a breakwater; one of them, a two year old, fell off the breakwater into the sea, which was 5ft. deep at that point. He went down at once, and came up and floated on the surface. The boys, not realising the danger, went on throwing stones, but Jean, who was the child's sister, ran along the breakwater and jumped into the sea fully dressed. A fisherman who helped the children out of the water said it was the finest bit of work he had ever seen from a child.

Bronze Beverley Hocking, age 8, Port Lincoln, South Australia.

Beverley has been awarded the Bronze Medal of the Royal Humane Society of Australia for her gallantry in stopping a runaway horse. She was in a cart with her father and two other children when the cart struck a post and the horse bolted. Her father was thrown out of the cart, but Beverley with great presence of mind climbed out on to the front and managed to grab a flying rein. She eventually stopped the horse just before reaching a dangerous main road.

Gold Cross.—Guide Sybilla Davis, age 14, Kenya.

Sybilla was with her mother and two smaller girls when their car overturned into a stream and got filled with water. Mrs. Davis lost consciousness and was under water; Sybilla got out of the window, held her mother's head above water, and kept the other two children calm till help arrived. As the accident occurred on an upcountry road where there was very little traffic, it was some time before this was available. Mrs. Davis feels that she owes her life to Sybilla's calmness and presence of mind.

GALLANTRY.

Silver Cross.—Tawny Owl Betty Rutherford, age 17, and Patrol Leader Sheila Gray, age 14, 1st Helmsdale's Company, Sutherland.

During the 1st Helmsdale's Company camp the alarm was given that a boy was drowning in a pool in a burn 300 yards away. The burn is about 15 ft. broad, 9 to 10 ft. deep, with overhanging rocks on two sides. Betty and Sheila ran to the place and dived in although there was no sign of the boy. Sheila saw him on her first dive, and on her second succeeded in bringing him to the surface. Betty did not see him when she dived, but with the help of the other Guides they brought him to the side of the pool and applied artificial respiration. The Guides brought hot water bottles and blankets, and went for the nurse and doctor. On the nurse's arrival, Sheila, without waiting to dress, directed one of the Guiders on a car journey of 23 miles, and a further 2½ miles across the heather to find a doctor. It was, however, found later that the boy must have been dead when taken out of the pool. Throughout the incident Sheila showed great courage, endurance and presence of mind, and Betty also acted with efficiency and restraint.

FORTITUDE.

Certificate of Merit.—Guide Barbara Danree, Sussex.

in regard to contributions submitted, but every effort is made to ensure their safe return should the necessary postage be enclosed. Subscriptions to be sent in to The Secretary, Girl Guide Imperial Headquarters, 17-19, Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W.1. "The Guider" is sent direct by post from Imperial Headquarters to any part of the United Kingdom at the rate of 5d. per month (which includes postage). Post free for a year 5s. Foreign and Colonial, 5s. post free.

GOOD SERVICE.

Beaver.

Mrs. Cochran, County Commissioner, Tyrone.
Miss Goldsmith, former Commissioner for Camping, Ulster.
Mrs. Haughton, Chief Commissioner, Ulster.

Medal of Merit.

Mrs. Bailey, Division Commissioner, East Antrim.
Miss Freda Gibbins, County Commissioner, Glamorgan West.
Mrs. McBride, Secretary for Ulster.
Mrs. Michael, Commissioner for Camping for Wales.
Mrs. Weldon, Division Commissioner, East Down.

Blue Cord (Guide).—Miss Branson, of Hants.
Headquarters Instructor Certificate (Guide).—Miss N. Bell, Cumberland (Drill and Ceremonial, Games).

HEADQUARTERS NOTICES

COUNTY EXTENSION SECRETARIES' CONFERENCE

An Imperial County Extension Secretaries' Conference at which all Commissioners and Diploma'd Guiders will be very welcome will be held at Headquarters on Saturday, January 26th, and Sunday, January 27th. The programme will include a practical training session, and discussions on the organisation of Extension Guiding, as well as speakers on various aspects of Guiding and on the problems of handicapped girls. It is hoped to send programmes to all County Extension Secretaries early in December. Further particulars may be obtained from the Extension Section Secretary at Headquarters.

GENERAL NOTICES

THE CENTRAL COUNCIL OF PHYSICAL RECREATION

The C.C.P.R. is planning a display on a large scale to be held in the Wembley Stadium on July 6th, 1946, and representatives of the Council will be training Regional teams to take part.

It is hoped that if Guides or Rangers are approached in certain localities they will co-operate if possible.

FOR CADET GUIDERS

There are available at Headquarters:—
(a) Cadet leaflets, price 1d. each, giving an outline of the Cadet programme. The leaflets are intended for the use of Cadets and potential Cadets.
(b) Cadet Record Forms, in books of 50, price 2s. 8d. each. Three forms should be used whenever a Cadet leaves a Cadet Company, one is kept by the Cadet Captain and one by the Cadet, and the third sent to the Commissioner under whom she will be working. The Commissioner's copy gives details of the Cadet's qualifications, experience and camping record, together with a list of subjects in which she has been trained, and a confidential report from the Cadet Captain.

NO MORE COTTON REELS ARE REQUIRED

Headquarters is most grateful to everyone who has collected cotton reels during the past few years; they have been put to excellent use by the Royal Corps of Signals. We are informed that the department concerned had a good stock in hand and are now very rarely asked to supply them.

CADET VISITS ABROAD

Cadet Guiders who are willing to take parties of Cadets abroad next summer are asked to notify their country's Commissioner for Cadets, stating qualifications and country they would like to visit.

Names of Cadets wishing to join such parties should also notify their Commissioner for Cadets.

In both cases names should be sent through the appropriate channels.

CALLED TO HIGHER SERVICE

In July, 1945, Mrs. Hooper, Brown Owl of the 2nd Street Pack. She had run it with outstanding success since its beginning.

APPOINTMENTS AND RESIGNATIONS

Approved by the Executive Committee, November, 1945.

ENGLAND

Deputy Chief Commissioner for England, Mrs. Davies-Cooke, Skellow Hall, Doncaster.
BEDFORDSHIRE
County Commissioner, Miss E. M. F. Dalton, Upper Dean, Huntingdon. (Transferred from Temp.)
Please note that Woburn District has now been transferred from Mid Beds Division to South Beds Division.
Resignation.
Leighton Buzzard.—Dist. C., Mrs. Edgar.
BIRMINGHAM
Balsall Heath.—Dist. C., Miss D. Whitehead, 44, Carless Avenue, Harborne, Birmingham 17.
BRISTOL
Bristol North 2.—Dist. C., Miss P. Bales, 29, Stephen Street, Bristol, 5.
Resignation.
Bristol West 3.—Dist. C., Miss M. Boulton.
CAMBRIDGESHIRE
Resignation.
Assistant County Commissioner, Miss M. A. Gaskell.
CHESHIRE
Resignation.
Tarporey.—Dist. C. (Temp.), Mrs. Mitchell.

THE GUIDER

- CUMBERLAND**
 County Secretary, Miss H. M. Lamb, Havton House, Hour Mill, Carlisle.
 County Secretary (Temp.), Mrs. Inglis.
 Aglionby.—Dist. C., Miss H. M. Lamb.
- DERBYSHIRE**
 Resignations.
 South Derby.—Dist. C., Miss L. F. Warren, 9, Morleston Street, Derby.
 South Derby.—Dist. C., Miss C. M. Roberts.
- DEVONSHIRE**
 Resignations.
 Tiverton.—Div. C., Lady Amory, Knightsnaye Cottage, Tiverton.
 Ashburton.—Asst. Div. C., Miss D. Pasmore, Torcol, Heytor, nr. Newton Abbot.
 Seaton, Beer and Colyton.—Dist. C., Mrs. Rossier, Willhayne, Colyton.
 Ashburton.—Asst. Div. C., Miss R. Hacon.
 Northham and Appledore.—Dist. C., Mrs. R.eva.
 Seaton, Beer and Colyton.—Dist. C., Mrs. Symondson.
 Terquay East.—Dist. C., Miss D. Willes Little.
- DORSET**
 Resignations.
 West Dorset.—Div. C., Mrs. Pinney, Horn Park, Beaminster.
 West Dorset.—Div. C., The Lady Stavordale.
 Yetminster.—Dist. C., Mrs. Back.
- DURHAM**
 Resignations.
 Hebburn.—Dist. C., Mrs. Drewette, St. Cuthbert's Vicarage, Hebburn-on-Tyne.
- ESSEX**
 Resignation.
 Thames-side.—Div. C., Mrs. D. E. Clark.
- GLOUCESTERSHIRE**
 Resignations.
 North Gloucestershire.—Div. C., Miss D. Thursby, Templis, Broadwell, Moreton-in-Marsh.
- HAMPSHIRE**
 Resignations.
 East Gloucestershire.—Div. C., Miss A. Stephens.
 Forest of Dean.—Div. C., Mrs. Pentland.
 Cirencester.—Dist. C., Miss M. Mewburn.
 Fairford.—Dist. C., Mrs. Bengough.
 Winchcombe.—Dist. C., Mrs. Linder, B.A., A.K.C.
- KENT**
 Resignations.
 County Commissioner.—Mrs. Hall, Hill House, Hambledon, Portsmouth.
 Lone Secretary.—Miss E. M. A. Lambert, Cotswold, Kearsney, Dover.
 Beckenham East.—Dist. C., Mrs. Dickens, 54, Scotts Lane, Shortlands, Bromley.
 Deal and Walmer.—Dist. C., Miss B. Scaife, Braemar, Kingsdown (trans. from Sittingbourne).
 Herne Bay.—Dist. C., Mrs. Richardson, Little Court, Littlebourne, Canterbury.
 Sittingbourne.—Dist. C., Mrs. Lewis, 59, Ruins Barn Road, Sittingbourne.
- LANCASHIRE NORTH-EAST**
 Resignations.
 Lone Secretary.—Miss M. E. Skipwith (called to Higher Service).
 Medway.—Div. C., The Hon. Mrs. Capron.
 North-West.—Div. C., Mrs. Channon.
 Deal and Walmer.—Dist. C., Miss E. M. Macrae.
 Sittingbourne.—Dist. C., Miss E. M. Wakeman.
- LANCASHIRE NORTH-WEST**
 Resignations.
 County Darwen Secretary.—Miss M. Lord, Hodder View, Higney Hodder, Clitheroe.
 South Darwen.—Dist. C., Miss E. Waddicor, 190, Harwood Street, Darwen.
 County Badge Secretary.—Mrs. G. Waterworth.
- LANCASHIRE SOUTH-EAST**
 Resignation.
 Barrow-in-Furness South.—Dist. C., Miss E. W. Sanderson, 39, Victoria Avenue, Barrow-in-Furness.
- LANCASHIRE SOUTH-WEST**
 Resignation.
 Barrow-in-Furness South.—Dist. C., Miss Nicoll.
- LANCASHIRE SOUTH**
 Resignation.
 Bolton.—Asst. Div. C., Mrs. Bailey, 12, New Brook Road, Over Hulton, Bolton.
 Walkden and Little Hulton.—Dist. C., Miss H. Boydell, Lomax Brow Farm, Over Hulton, Bolton.
- LANCASHIRE SOUTH-WEST**
 Resignation.
 Old Trafford.—Dist. C., Miss N. Watson.
- LANCASHIRE SOUTH-WEST**
 Resignations.
 Assistant County Secretary.—Miss H. M. L. Stephens, 21, Eastern Drive, Grassendale, Liverpool, 19.
 Liverpool North 4.—Dist. C., Mrs. Howard-Watson, 14, Alroy Road, Anfield, Liverpool, 4.
- LEICESTERSHIRE**
 Resignation.
 Kegworth.—Dist. C., Dr. I. P. Heath, The Wymeshead, Kegworth, Derby.
- LINCOLNSHIRE**
 Resignations.
 Coalville.—Dist. C., Miss M. R. Orton.
- LONDON**
 Resignations.
 Lincoln East.—Dist. C., Mrs. Wells Cole, Minster Yard, Lincoln.
 Lincoln.—Div. C., Mrs. Cracroft-Amcotts, Hackthorn Hall, Lincoln.
- LONDON**
 Resignations.
 Holland.—Div. C., Mrs. Charles Harvey.
 Grantham.—Dist. C., Lady Longmore.
 Lincoln South.—Dist. C., Mrs. Wells Cole.
- BERMONDSEY AND ROTHERHITHE**
 Resignations.
 Bermondsey and Rotherhithe.—Div. C., Miss M. L. Monk, 51, Grange Road, Bermondsey, S.E.1.
 Bermondsey and Rotherhithe.—Asst. Div. C., Miss E. J. Wilkins, Croft, Warringcamp, Arundel, Sussex.
 Fulham.—Asst. Div. C., Miss E. M. E. Andreae, 17, Melton Court, S.W.7.
 Ilford North.—Dist. C., Miss H. W. Tierney, 7, Mannin Road, Chadwell Heath.
 Ilford North-West (New District).—Dist. C., Miss B. M. Holmes, 9, Chelmsford Gardens, Ilford.
 Lavender Hill.—Dist. C., Miss P. Kaye, 24, Marney Road, S.W.11.
 North Southwark.—Dist. C., Miss E. G. Vardel, 27, Holmewood Road, S.W.2.
 Walthamstow East.—Dist. C., Miss M. A. Webb, 6, Silverthorn Gardens, Chingford, E.4 (trans. from Temp.).
- MIDDLESEX**
 Resignations.
 County Commissioner.—The Lady Mildred Fitzgerald.
 County Secretary.—Miss A. Campbell-Tiley.
 Assistant County Commissioner (Temp.).—Miss A. Campbell-Tiley.
- ASSISTANT COUNTY SECRETARY**—Miss C. W. Read.
COUNTY BADGE SECRETARY—Miss E. B. Hall.
LANE SECRETARY (FINANCE)—Miss N. Blacklock.
EXTENSION SECRETARY—Miss N. Blacklock.
NOTTINGHAMSHIRE
 Resignation.
 Bingham.—Div. C., Mrs. Granger, Spinney Corner, Aslockton.
 Carlton.—Dist. C., Mrs. Mowat.
- SHROPSHIRE**
 Resignations.
 Bridgnorth.—Dist. C., Mrs. Hawker, Perneliff, Oldbury Wells, Bridgnorth.
 Shifnal.—Dist. C., Mrs. Ford, Ripon Rectory, Shifnal.
 Bridgnorth.—Dist. C., Miss E. V. Price.
- SOMERSET**
 Resignations.
 Assistant County Secretary (Badges).—Miss B. Lee, The Knoll House, Uphill.
 Weston-super-Mare. (Trans. from Temp.)
 Bishop Lydeard.—Dist. C., Miss G. B. Batchelor.
- STAFFORDSHIRE**
 Resignation.
 Biddulph.—Dist. C., Miss G. Townley, Greenway, Halfpenny, Biddulph.
 Please note that N.W. Staffordshire Division is now known as Stoke-on-Treat and Newcastle.
- RESIGNATIONS.**
 County Commissioner.—Mrs. Horace Ward.
 County Secretary.—Miss K. M. Walker.
 Biddulph and District.—Mrs. E. Spilsbury.
 Pelsall and Brownhills.—Dist. C., Mrs. Bradbury.
- SUFFOLK**
 Resignations.
 Ipswich Outer East.—Dist. C., Miss C. O. Beckett, 65, Derby Road, Ipswich.
- EAST SURREY**
 Resignations.
 North-East Croydon.—Dist. C., Miss O. Daniels, 54, Broughton Road, Thornton Heath.
 South Wallington.—Dist. C., Miss D. Wildman, c/o Miss Foster, Dinorben, Woodcote Road, Wallington.
- RESIGNATIONS.**
 County Commissioner.—Lady Cooper.
 Assistant County Commissioner.—Mrs. Golds.
 Limsfield.—Dist. C., Miss C. Kimber Bull.
 N.E. Croydon.—Dist. C., Miss M. Jordan.
 South Wallington.—Dist. C., Miss M. Foster.
- NORTH SURREY**
 Resignations.
 Epsom.—Dist. C., Miss I. Wood, 33, Bradford Drive, Ewell.
 Kingston.—Dist. C., Mrs. Wright, 173, Kingston Road, Teddington.
- RESIGNATIONS.**
 Epsom.—Dist. C., Miss E. Day.
 Kingston.—Dist. C., Miss Pullman.
- WEST SURREY**
 Resignations.
 Tillingbourne.—Dist. C., Mrs. Dunsheath, Saint Paul, Sutton Place, Abinger Hammer. (Trans. from Temp.)
- RESIGNATIONS.**
 Leith Hill.—Div. C., Miss M. Hindler.
 Tillingbourne.—Dist. C., Miss R. Warren.
- SUSSEX**
 Resignations.
 Lewes.—Dist. C., Miss M. E. Dickinson, Streat Rectory, Hassocks.
 Newhaven.—Dist. C., Miss J. Densham, Maldon, Cranleigh Avenue, Rottingdene.
- RESIGNATIONS.**
 Lewes.—Dist. C., Miss R. E. M. Bessemer.
 Rye.—Dist. C., Mrs. Bayfield.
 West Hove.—Dist. C., Miss Jacobs.
- WARWICKSHIRE**
 Resignations.
 Sutton Coldfield.—Div. C., Mrs. Sperry.
 Sutton Coldfield West.—Dist. C. (Temp.), Mrs. Jacka.
 Wellesbourne.—Dist. C., Mrs. Gregory Hood.
- WILTSHIRE**
 Resignations.
 Correction.—Miss M. Bennett does not hold the appointment as Lane Secretary for Wiltshire. This was shown in error in the November "Guider."
 Extension Secretary.—Miss M. Bennett, 79, High Street, Purton, Swindon.
 Warmminster.—Dist. C., Mrs. Dumas, The Manor Farm, Hill Deverill, Warmminster.
- RESIGNATIONS.**
 Salisbury 1.—Dist. C., Miss V. M. Richardson.
 Warmminster.—Dist. C., Mrs. Roger Scott.
- WORCESTERSHIRE**
 Resignations.
 Kidderminster.—Div. C., Mrs. Stretton, Lea Grange, Kidderminster.
 Netherton.—Dist. C., Mrs. Little, Branksome, Netherton, Dudley.
 Norton.—Dist. C. (Temp.), Miss D. M. Telford, Hill Crest, Ham Lane, Pedmore, Stourbridge.
 Wythall.—Dist. C., Mrs. Kynnersley, Church Cottage, Wythall, nr. Birmingham.
- RESIGNATIONS.**
 Broadway.—Dist. C., Miss H. Ayshford Sandford.
 Netherton.—Dist. C., Mrs. E. A. D. Naylor.
 Wythall.—Dist. C., Miss M. E. Vernon.
- YORKSHIRE EAST RIDING**
 Resignation.
 Sculcoates.—Dist. C., Miss G. M. Dauntion.
- YORKSHIRE NORTH RIDING**
 Resignation.
 Pickering and Lythe West.—Dist. C., Miss A. Brown, Grey Walls, Allerston.
- YORKSHIRE WEST RIDING NORTH**
 Resignation.
 Crossgates.—Dist. C., Mrs. Southcott.
- YORKSHIRE WEST RIDING SOUTH**
 Resignations.
 Barnsley.—Div. C., Mrs. Nelson, Bellground, Hoyland, Barnsley.
 Goole.—Div. C., Mrs. Martin, 75, Hook Road, Goole.
 Doncaster.—Asst. Div. C., Mrs. Smith, Axholme House, Thorne Road, Doncaster.
 Brincliffe Edge.—Dist. C., Miss M. Galloway, 41, Kenwood Park Road, Sheffield, 7.
 Doncaster South.—Dist. C., Mrs. Wakefield, The Vicarage, Bawtry, nr. Doncaster.
 Wakefield North A.—Dist. C., Miss E. Rippon, 38, Bond Street, Wakefield.
- RESIGNATIONS.**
 Doncaster.—Asst. Div. C., Mrs. Lloyd Evans.
 Brincliffe Edge.—Dist. C., Mrs. Ronald Wilson.
 Doncaster South.—Dist. C., Miss K. Brooksbank.
 S.E. Rotherham.—Dist. C., Miss M. D. Fenton.
 S.E. Rotherham.—Dist. C. (Temp.), Mrs. Luscombe.
 Wakefield North A.—Dist. C., Miss H. Fozzard.
- YORK CITY**
 County Badge Secretary.—Miss N. Hall, Kingsway, Hambleton Avenue, Osbaldwick, York.
 County Badge Secretary.—Miss M. E. Denton.

WALES

BRECONSHIRE
Hay and Erwood.—Dist. C. Mrs. Gwynne, Tredustan Hall, Talgarth.

SOUTH CAERNARVONSHIRE
Resignation.

Portmadoc.—Dist. C., Miss B. Armstrong.

DENBIGHSHIRE
Lone Secretary.—Miss Guy, The Wren's Nest, Lansdowne Road, Colwyn Bay, Denbigh.

Extension Secretary.—Miss Guy, The Wren's Nest, Lansdowne Road, Colwyn Bay, Denbigh.

SOUTH CARDIFF RURAL.—Dist. C., Mrs. Shelton, 30, Archer Road, Penarth.

EAST GLAMORGAN
County Badge Secretary.—Miss M. Lewis, The Dingle, Saundersfoot.

PEMBROKESHIRE
County Badge Secretary.—Miss M. N. G. B. Wodehouse.

SCOTLAND

ANGUS
Guthrie and Froieckheim.—Dist. C., Mrs. Bruce-Gardyne, Middleton, Froieckheim.

ARGYLL
Mid-Argyll.—Div. C., Mrs. Mathieson, The Corran, Lochgilphead.
Ardrihsaig and Lochgilphead.—Dist. C., Mrs. Macalpine, Elm Bank, Aldrihsaig. (Trans. from Temp.)

Resignations.
Mid-Argyll.—Div. C., Mrs. Learoyd.
Ardrihsaig and Lochgilphead.—Dist. C., Mrs. Mathieson.
Easter Cowal.—Dist. C., Miss N. P. Stables.

CITY OF EDINBURGH

Resignations.
Gorgie.—Dist. C., Mrs. Bell.
Grange.—Dist. C. (Temp.), Mrs. Eyles.
St. Nicholas.—Dist. C. (Temp.), Miss A. Wilson.

FIFE
County Commissioner.—Miss E. C. Sharp, Hill of Tarvit, Cupar.

Resignation.

County Commissioner.—The Lady Victoria Wemyss.

CITY OF GLASGOW
South West.—Div. C., Mrs. Mackay, 78, Greenloan Avenue, Glasgow, S.W.1.
South East.—Div. C., Miss J. Stannard, 5, Mirrieles Drive, Glasgow, W.2.

Resignations.
Glasgow North East.—Div. C., Miss M. E. Dunn.
No. 1. (Northern Division).—Dist. C., Miss A. Macdonald.
No. 3. (Northern Division).—Dist. C., Miss A. Mackenzie.
No. 7. (Northern Division).—Dist. C., Miss E. R. Campbell.
No. 5. (North East Division).—Dist. C., Miss J. Stannard.

KINCARDINESHIRE

Laurencekirk.—Dist. C., Mrs. Watson, 20, High Street, Laurencekirk.

LANARKSHIRE
Assistant County Commissioner.—Mrs. Duvoisin, Ramvan House, Glenboig.
Assistant County Commissioner.—Mrs. Hay, Erroll, Bothwell.
Motherwell.—Div. C., Miss M. Mowat, Carrick, Manse Road, Motherwell.
Wishaw.—Div. C., Miss A. Little, Mossview, Newmains.
Bothwell.—Dist. C., Miss A. Law, 4, Gardenside Terrace, Uddington.
Glassford and Chapelton.—Dist. C., Mrs. Connolly, The Manse, Glassford.
Lanark.—Dist. C., Miss McKean, Endfield, Waterloo Road, Lanark.
Shotts.—Dist. C., Miss M. Good, Bonkle, Newmains.
Wishaw No. 2.—Dist. C., Miss Munro, Ornum, Wishaw.

Resignations.

Wishaw.—Div. C., Mrs. Leach.
Lanark.—Dist. C., Mrs. Stewart.
Wishaw No. 2.—Dist. C., Miss M. Little.

PERTHSHIRE
Central West.—Div. C., Miss O. Anderson, Damside, Auchterarder.

Resignations.
Central West.—Div. C., The Hon. Rosalind Rollo.
Crieff.—Dist. C., Miss E. D. Campbell.

STIRLINGSHIRE

Bonnybridge and District.—Dist. C., Miss A. Mitchell, Rose Bank, Bonnybridge. (Trans. from Temp.)
Please note that Forth Division has divided as follows:—
Forth.—Div. C., not yet appointed.
Bannockburn and Pleam.—Dist. C., Miss A. M. Hird, Beechwood House, Stirling.
Bridge of Allan and Logie.—Dist. C., Mrs. McCreath, Killrenny, Bridge of Allan.
St. Ninian's.—Dist. C., Miss A. P. Stenhouse, 23, North End Road, Stirling.
Stirling.—Div. C., Miss I. Neilson, 21, Snowdon Place, Stirling.
Stirling Burgh (Castlehill).—Dist. C., Miss J. Sim, 20, Bruce Street, Stirling.
Stirling Burgh (Riverside).—Dist. C., Miss S. Adam, 2, Albert Place, Stirling.
Stirling Burgh (Snowdon).—Dist. C., Miss Scott Fergusson, 17, Allan Park, Stirling.

Resignations.

Assistant County Secretary (Finance).—Miss Neilson.
Bonnybridge and District.—Dist. C., Miss H. D. Baird.

ULSTER

CO. ARMAGH
Resignation.
N.E. Armagh.—Div. C., Miss A. S. Harper.

CITY OF BELFAST
Resignation.
North Belfast.—Div. C., Miss Janie Gordon Magill.

CO. DOWN
Holywood.—Dist. C., Miss E. Lockhart, Clifden House, Holywood.

OVERSEAS

AFRICA

NORTHERN RHODESIA

Please note that the Districts of Livingstone and Choma have amalgamated as Livingstone-Choma.—Dist. C., Mrs. A. Scott, P.O. Box 133, Livingstone.
Resignation.
Livingstone.—Dist. C., Mrs. Boyd.

WEST AFRICA

NIGERIA
Colony Secretary.—Mrs. Brooke, c/o Supreme Court, Lagos.
Resignation.

BRITISH GUIANA
Resignations.
Georgetown No. 1.—Dist. C., Mrs. Boyce.
Georgetown No. 3.—Dist. C., Mrs. Cleare.

BRITISH WEST INDIES

TRINIDAD
Island Secretary.—Mrs. Daunt, 14, Mary Street, St. Clair, Port of Spain.
Port of Spain.—Div. C., Mrs. Trotman, 22nd Avenue, Cascade, Port of Spain.
West Port of Spain.—Dist. C., Mrs. Shepherd, 160, Charlotte Street, Port of Spain.

Resignation.
West Port of Spain.—Dist. C., Mrs. Trotman.

ST. HELENA
Resignation.
Island Commissioner.—Mrs. Locker.

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EMPLOYMENT OFFERED

SURREY COUNTY COUNCIL—PUBLIC HEALTH DEPARTMENT.
Epsom County Hospital, Dorking Road, Epsom; Farnham County Hospital, Hale Road, Farnham; St. Luke's Hospital, Guildford; Kingston County Hospital, Wolverton Avenue, Kingston-on-Thames; Carshalton, Vacancies for Student Common, Redhill; St. Helier County Hospital, Carshalton. Applications are invited from 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 cation of State Registered Nurse. Salary and service conditions according to the Rushcliffe Committee's Report, viz., first year £40, second year £45, third year £50, together with full board, lodging, laundry, a number of nurses is accepted for final State Examination in General Nursing in preparation for the examination of the Central Midwives Board. Further particulars and forms of application of the Central Midwives Board. Further particulars of the Ministry of Labour, tion from the Matrons. Advertised by permission of the Ministry of Labour.

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Resident Teacher for Juniors, 7 to 9 years old, required January; Froebel qualifications desirable, for Hollington Park School, St. Leonards on Sea. General Assistant wanted for Junior Approved School in the country. Guide and Ranger companies very active. Able to take games and dancing an asset. All particulars from the Headmistress, St. Mary's School, Kibworth Hall, Leicestershire.

Lady Cook-Housekeeper and Assistant Cook required immediately or in January—Hollington Park School, St. Leonards on Sea.

Teacher for Juniors required January. Froebel training preferred.—Hollington Park School for Girls, St. Leonards on Sea.

Two Cooks to share cooking for 140 people immediately or January—Hollington Park School, St. Leonards on Sea.

Wanted for an old-established Nursing Home near London, Cook, Housemaids and Tablemaid. Sisters or friends preferred. Annual holidays with pay and fares home.—Apply Dr. Crichton Miller, Medical Director, Bowden House, Harrow-on-the-Hill.

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WANTED

Equipment wanted for Cadet Company. Second-hand trek cart and bell tent (with waterproof floor if possible). Morse sticks, old copies of "Guide" and "Guider."—Write to Miss Diggle, St. Hild's College, Durham.

Wanted, two Bronze Statuettes of the Girl Guide. State price required.—Box No. 118.

Wanted, Brownie Uniforms (state length) and Toadstool.—Write Miss Hindle, Summerfield, Hud Hey Road, Haslingden, Lancs.

Dutch Guider returning home at Christmas requires second-hand Uniform, 42 inch length.—Dre de Jong, c/o Mr. Blaxland, All Saints' Green, Norwich.

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