

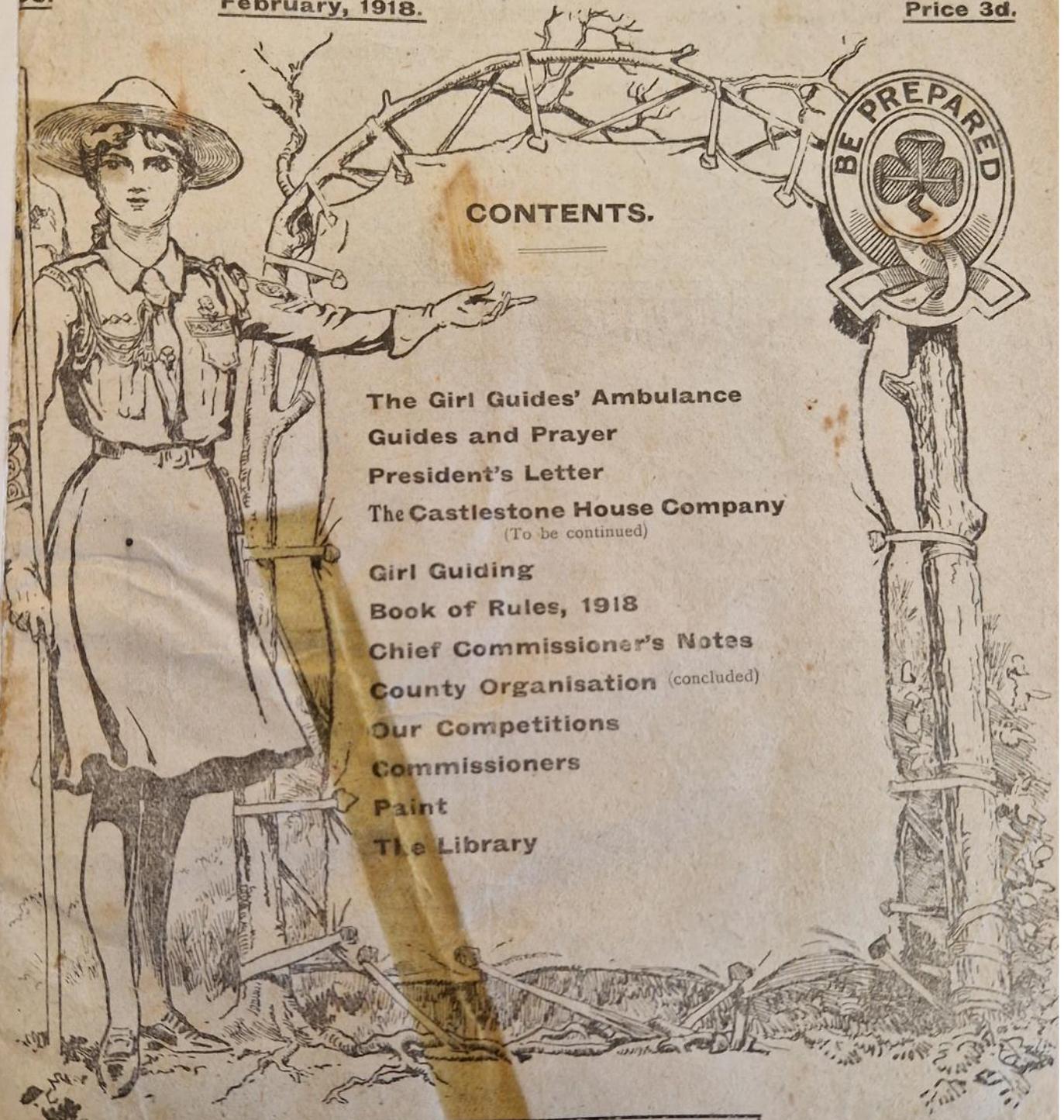
# Girl Guides' Gazette

Official Organ of the Girl Guides Association. Incorporated by Charter.

50.

February, 1918.

Price 3d.



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Turn to the right and keep straight

Founded by Lt.-Gen. Sir Robert Baden-Powell K.C.B.

President, Miss Agnes Baden-Powell

**GIRL GUIDES' GAZETTE  
IMPORTANT NOTICE.**

Cash must be enclosed unless a Deposit Account has been opened.

**THE GIRL GUIDES.**  
(INCORPORATED.)

TELEPHONE: VICTORIA 7876.

Headquarters Office: **76 VICTORIA STREET, LONDON, S.W. 1**  
(Where all Letters should be addressed)

Shop **84 VICTORIA STREET, LONDON S.W. 1**

**PRICE LIST.**

No Goods are sent out on approval from the Equipment Department, nor are goods once purchased returnable for exchange. Care should be taken therefore, to specify exact sizes for hats, clothing, etc. All orders for Guide Equipment, Books, etc., must be accompanied by cash (care should be taken to include the amount of Postage as accounts cannot be opened).

It is particularly requested that remittances of 1s. and upwards be sent in postal orders or cheques, and not postage stamps.

All orders for Equipment should be written on separate sheets, with "Equipment" plainly marked on outside of envelope. Inattention to this will cause delay in executing orders. Cheques should be drawn in favour of "Secretary, Girl Guides A/c." and crossed, "London County & Westminster Bank Ltd."

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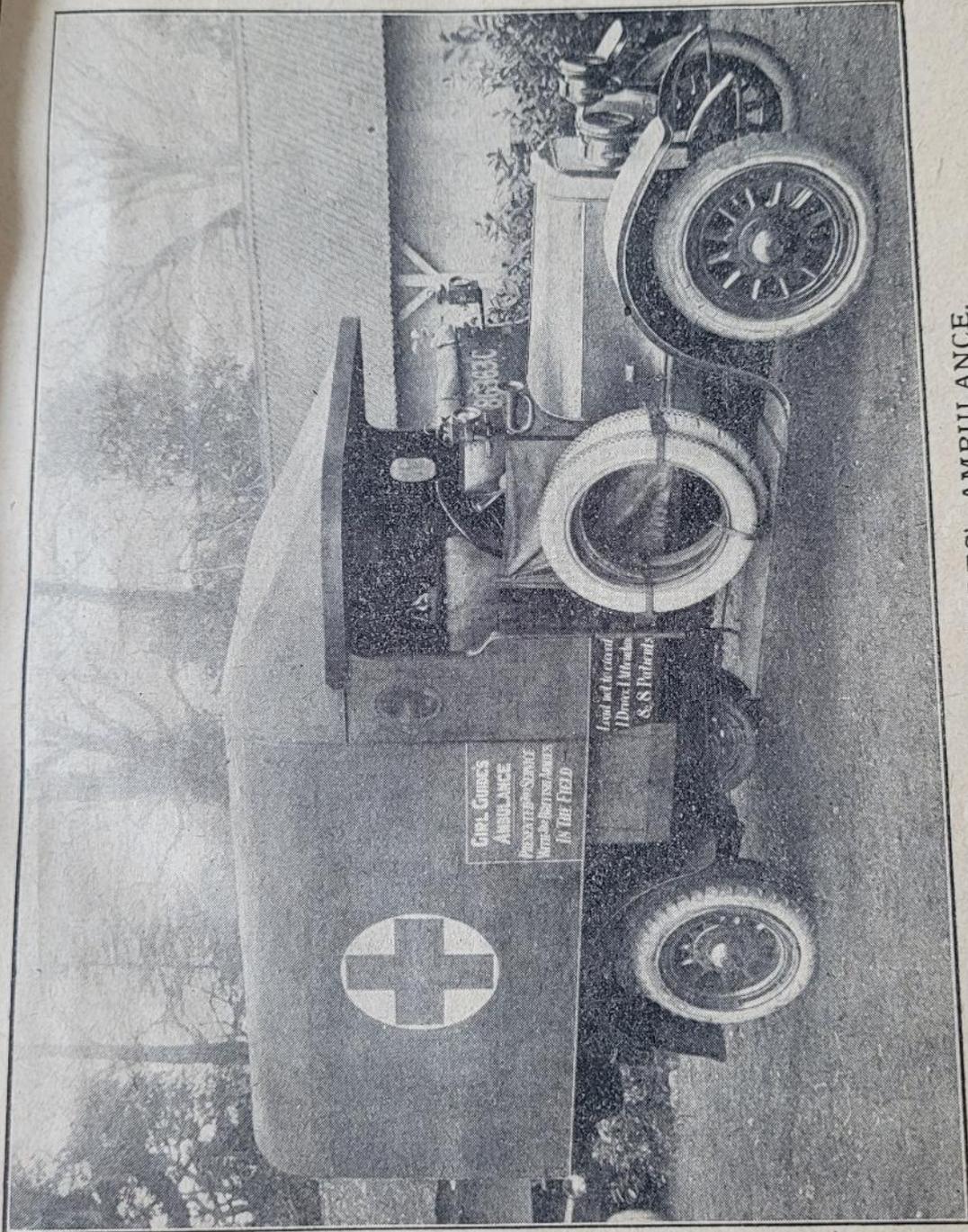
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All Orders should

# GIRL GUIDES' GAZETTE

Vol. V. No. 50.

FEBRUARY, 1918.

Price 3d.



THE GIRL GUIDES' AMBULANCE.

## GIRL GUIDES' AMBULANCE.

The following letter has been received by the Secretary of the Girl Guides:

War Office,  
London, S.W.  
6th January, 1918.

Madam,—

I am commanded by the Army Council to convey their warm thanks for the generous and patriotic gift by the Girl Guides of a fully-equipped War Department type "Cle-trent-Talbot" motor ambulance for service with the British Armies in the Field.

I am to say that the ambulance will shortly be sent overseas, where it will materially assist in the alleviation of the suffering of the sick and wounded in the Field.

I am to enclose herewith two copies of a photograph of the ambulance presented, for transmission to the donors.

I am,

Madam,

Your obedient Servant,  
J. A. CORCORAN.

[The photograph, sent by the War Office, has been reproduced on the first page of the "Gazette" so that all Guides may have the pleasure of possessing a copy.]

*Newspaper Account of the Presentation.*

"Princess Mary, in the grounds of Buckingham Palace yesterday, presented an ambulance car to representatives of the Army Council on behalf of the Girl Guides, who have subscribed the money for its purchase. The occasion was particularly interesting because it was one of the first undertaken by the Princess on her own responsibility.

Forty-four Girl Guides in uniform were drawn up as a guard of honour for the Princess, and her Royal Highness inspected them and their gift. At the request of Lady Baden-Powell she then asked Sir Francis Lloyd to accept the ambulance on behalf of the Army Council, remarking: "I have great pleasure in presenting this ambulance on behalf of the Girl Guides to the Army Council, and I trust it will be found of very great use."

Sir Francis Lloyd formally accepted the gift, thanking the Princess for the presentation, and said he was quite sure that the Army Council would appreciate at its proper value the fine effort on the part of the Girl Guides which was represented by this useful gift."

## GUIDES AND PRAYER.

God is always with you, so it is always possible for you to speak with Him for one of these three purposes:

- (1) To thank Him for what He has done for you;
- (2) To offer good work in return;
- (3) To ask His help in any difficulty.

This you can, and should, do at any time of any day or night, not merely keeping it for Sunday use. The oftener you do it the better you will feel.

(1) *Thankfulness.*

Be thankful to God for the good He has given you. Think of those who are worse off than you are and be thankful for what you have got. Even though you may not be very well off yourself if you are sound in body and limbs and health you are richer than many who are cripples or ill.

If you are enjoying a fine day, a good game, or a beautiful view, remember God is good to you in giving it. For all such things be thankful to Him. You are taught to say grace after a good meal, but why only after eating? Why not after everything that God gives you?

There is no need to use high falluting language. Just say what you want to say in your own words in some such way as this—"Oh God, I want to thank you for all your kindness to me, especially for this happy day," or "for making me so healthy and well."

(2) *Good Turns.*

"O God you have been very good and kind to me; show me a chance of doing a good deed in return to someone this day, and I will do my best to do it for Your sake."

(3) *Help and Strength.*

"Oh God please keep me from sin and slacking off. Help me to see what is my duty and help me to stick to it and to do it before anything else."

*Arthur Baden Powell*

## PROFICIENCY BADGES.

It is proposed by some Guides that as the Proficiency Badges get so dirty, they would prefer them made on a drab ground. Please send a post card to Headquarters and say which you would prefer.

## PRESIDENT'S LETTER.

February, 1918.

My Dear Guides,—

If you want to sharpen up your wits, you should put a grindstone to your brains. When you are aiming at self-improvement, try to sharpen your senses and drill them by shouting out to your wits, "Alert—Quick March!" Always cultivate habits of observation, that is, the art of noticing small details. Then, for making your mind alert there are very few occupations better than tracking, and what a truly fascinating game it is!

All you have to do is to imagine you are hunting a thief or trying to discover the hiding place of a murderer.

What can be more fascinating than to follow the trail of some sly beast or some mysterious stranger? A Scout who is trained in woodcraft follows with the greatest interest any slight marks or tracks which he finds. One may follow up the path of a fox which is carrying off a bleeding fowl or one may follow the hob-nail footmarks of a thief in the dust on the high road. You will always find that you can see the tracks and depressions better if you are going facing the sun, as the shadows are more visible. The lights and shadows are also stronger when the sun is low down either in the morning or the evening.

The smouldering embers of a fire will tell you where a camp has been held; if the ashes are still warm it will tell the tracker how long the campers have been gone.

Then again the tracker can tell by the state of the camp whether the enemy packed up and went at their own convenience or whether they were driven out hurriedly. Should they have cleared up neatly and thrown away their bits to a distance, they probably intended to leave; but if you find, say, a pair of boots drying at the fire or any food in a pan cooking, then you would be pretty certain they had not intended to leave so quickly and were fleeing from their adversary.

Now a good path-finder or clever scout notices all these little details.

It is hardly possible for any animal or person to go any length without leaving some track, and the Girl Guide's eyes are so much quicker than other people's that she can read as in a book what has been happening from the state of her surroundings.

There is sure to be a track on the mud where a cat or a dog has passed, and you will know the dog's footmark from the cat's footmark at once, as you all know the tiger's from the wolf's.

Miss Pussy can draw in her claws so that when she is walking she leaves no signs of them in the footmark, but a dog's nails can clearly be seen.

You have already seen in the Girl Guide Handbook how to know about the tracks of a bicycle. One can see by the loopings which the track of the hind wheel makes in which direction the bicycle was going. Now it would be interesting to know, if you were tracking a thief, whether his footmarks were on the top of the wheel tracks or whether the wheel marks went over his footsteps. If the footmarks were on the top of the wheel marks and supposing you had seen a cyclist pass just as you were pouring out the tea at eight o'clock you could say for certain that the man had not walked along that road before eight o'clock.

Then perhaps you might have seen a flock of sheep go by as the clock was striking half-past ten and noticing that the sheep's hoofmarks were clearly printed in some of the man's footmarks it would prove that the thief had passed there before half-past ten yet after eight o'clock.

Some scouts call these tracks and prints their newspaper, for wherever they go they can read what has been happening in that place either in the dust or the mud or where the grass is trodden down or the dew brushed off. In the early morning the dew is a great tell-tale, and you will find it a most delightful occupation to go out quite early and look for the light on the blades of grass, for the dew and the light on the spiders' webs, and to sharpen your experience of tracking like the scouts in the Wild West.

Yours sincerely,

AGNES BADEN-POWELL.

## CORRESPONDENCE COURSE.

A Correspondence Course will be arranged by the Commandant of the West of England G.G.T.S., provided that enough members join to cover expenses. Will all those who wish to take the Course kindly send their names to the Secretary—

Miss Greenstreet,

Netherleigh, Malvern,

together with any suggestions for suitable subjects.

THE CASTLESTONE HOUSE  
COMPANY.

A School Story of Girl Guides.

BY CONSTANCE GREGORY.

## CHAPTER 3.

## DOT'S PUNISHMENT.

It is doubtful if Damocles, with the sword suspended over his head, felt much worse than Dot Maxwell did as she walked to school on Monday morning. In spite of John's sympathetic advice, she had dreamt of black footmarks on Saturday night, she had thought of black footmarks all through the sermon on Sunday, and having lived through many imaginary interviews with Miss Wright, each one more terrible than the last, and invented every possible excuse that eleven-year-old ingenuity could frame, Dot was now in a completely hopeless state of mind.

Prayers were proceeded with as usual, and then Miss Wright, stern and awful, dismissed the classes with the request that the day scholars would remain behind. Dot's one desire now was to make confession, and get the scolding over as soon as possible. Though her knees trembled, she rose with alacrity when the head mistress, after dwelling at some length upon her displeasure at making a certain discovery on Friday afternoon, invited the offender to stand.

"You are a new girl, Dorothea Maxwell," commented Miss Wright severely, "I hope as time goes on I may have reason to form a more favourable opinion of your conduct. I presume that on Friday you were alone in your explorations?"

Dot's face burned, and she dared not lift her eyes. She wondered if Estelle would speak, but there was silence in the hall.

Sentence was finally passed on the shrinking culprit to the effect that for the next fortnight she would remain in the classroom until the other day girls had dressed and left the premises; the extra time would be devoted to French verbs. "Are you kept for French, too?" asked Elsie, one afternoon, as she found herself in company with Dot in Mademoiselle's room. Dot explained.

"Why wasn't Estelle kept in, then?" was the next question, "somebody said she threw your cap down."

"I threw her's down first," admitted Dot.

"All the same," said Elsie. "I think it was piggy of her not to tell. I would have stood up and said that I was in the affair too. Miss Wright couldn't have eaten her, and it would have been much fairer to punish you both. I'm kept in for *pleuvoir*."

"For what?"

"I wasn't thinking, you know, and I said, '*je pleus, tu pleus*,'—I rain, thou rainest'—and Mademoiselle let me go all through the present indicative, and then laughed at me. Don't you think she is rather hateful? Meg says last term's Mademoiselle was much nicer. I wish she hadn't gone off Red-crossing, at least, I suppose that's selfish, but—! Any way, I love Miss Hull, and I'm awfully glad she is going to be the Guide Captain, and Miss Anderson's a dear, too, the Lieutenant."

"Tell me about Guides," began Dot, her finger in the French grammar, but just then the door opened, and the lady whom Elsie had designated as "hateful," entered.

"Dot!" she exclaimed, "*depêche-toi!*" And Dot started to her feet, only too glad to hurry away. At the door she turned to give a sympathetic smile to Elsie, who was standing before Mademoiselle and undergoing a harangue upon the subject of impersonal verbs. A shocking waste of time in the opinion of the victim, who was pining to practise knots with some other recruits.

Several of the boarders at Castlestone House had succumbed to the enthusiasm of Meg Sinclair, and had allowed themselves to be included in the company of Guides. The fact that Miss Hull had written ten for equipment added new interest to the arrival of the postman, and the parcel was eagerly watched for. Pieces of string were produced from pockets at any odd moment, and there was much discussion on the subject of knots—reef, sheet-bend, and so forth.

Meetings took place once a week in a class-room, and Miss Wright said that if the company should flourish, she might during the holidays have the old coach-house made habitable and allow it to be used as Headquarters.

A few of the girls cautiously declined to join until they should have an opportunity of seeing just what was required of Girl Guides.

"I've enough lessons to learn as it is," quoth Florence Ames, "and I don't yearn for any further examinations, or tests, or whatever you call them."

"Tennis for me," decided Joyce Cran, "so long as the weather is decent. Time enough in the winter to be Guides, when there is no other fun."

Diana Hervey tossed her long pigtail. "I think its rather childish," she observed, "so far as I can see at present."

"All right, don't join, any of you," said Meg scornfully, "but when you *do* want to, we shall all be miles ahead. First-class Guides, with yards of decorations, and you'll never catch up."

Meg, indeed, was working hard, and no sooner was the tenderfoot test passed than she began to study up the requirements for the second-class badge, and to think over the various proficiencies to which she aspired. She meant to save time by preparing for many as possible, so that she might claim them when entitled to do so. But the Morse alphabet kept her very busy, and a great deal of flag-wagging went on from opposite sides of the old moat.

## CHAPTER 4.

## ANGELA.

An enrolment had just taken place in the Little Easton Headquarters, and Angela Dent, feeling distinctly proud of her Guide equipment, walked soberly homewards. The gilt trefoil sparkled on her pale blue tie, and R.P.G.G. shone gloriously on the band of a stiff new hat. As she walked she studied the enrolment card: "*I trust you on your honour*," she read, "to do your best to carry out the Guide law at all times." Unconsciously, Angela's head was lifted a little higher. It felt nice to have some one, even if a stranger, trusting her. The Chief trusted *her*, a new recruit, to do her duty, and Angela was determined not to prove faithless to this charge.

She had stood at the salute before the Captain and repeated the words of the Guide vow: "I promise on my honour to be loyal to God and the King: to try and do daily good turns to other people, and to keep the Law of the Guides," and she had meant every word. Somehow the loyalty part of it seemed quite easy, in fact, scarcely to be considered—it was

a thing that one took for granted—and it was not likely that Angela would ever encounter any difficulties in the path of loyalty, nor that she would come across anyone who should deny allegiance to faith or patriotic duty.

The daily good turns would need some consideration; and then there was the Law—the “ten commandments” of the Guides.

Angela began to realise that she had actually promised a good deal, and that it would need some living up to.

Then there was the back of the card with its list of badges and promotions to which she might attain in course of time. In imagination the recruit could see herself with proficiency badges decorating her right sleeve up to the shoulder strap.

“How I should love to have them all!” she murmured, “ending up with the Silver Fish!”

Angela had a very small room, but it was all her own, a fact which more than compensated for any deficiency in cubic space. The casement window looked out cheerfully over the garden, the muslin curtains looped back by crochet bands which Angela had worked. Her few certificates, surrounded by favourite photos, were hanging on the walls, for tacks and pins were not forbidden in this sanctum. The architect had not provided a window seat, but this oversight was atoned for by means of a packing case, subtly disguised with cretonne cushions and frills.

Angela took a pin from her dressing chest, and hung up the enrolment card where she could see it while she brushed her hair. It was inspiring to read the dates opposite “tenderfoot test” and “enrolment,” and she tried to imagine how it would look when there were dates filled in all the way down.

“I suppose I might be a first-class Guide and have all the badges necessary for the Silver Fish, if I worked hard enough,” she thought to herself, “but it’s the ‘Act of Gallantry’ that is the difficulty; I shall probably never get a chance for that.”

She crossed to the window, and knelt on the cretonne cushions. There were voices in the garden, and she wanted to see if there was any likelihood of visitors to tea. Her big brother, Tom, was sitting at the door of the tent, talking to someone within—someone in khaki, apparently. There was no one else in sight. Angela had a feeling that lady visitors mattered most, so far as adorning herself for tea was concerned, and in any case her uniform was very new and tidy, and her hair nicely brushed. So she went down to the drawing-room.

“Is there anyone here for tea, Mother?” she inquired.

“Tom’s friend, John Maxwell,” answered Mrs. Dent. “Lieutenant Maxwell, he is now. He expects to be sent out to France in a few days, and he has come to say good-bye.”

Angela remembered John as an enthusiastic Scout of a few years back, who some times stayed with Tom in the holidays.

“What is he doing in Little Eaton—anything besides saying good-bye?” she asked.

“He had some business to do for one of the officers, I believe,” said her mother, “and we have persuaded him to stay with Tom to-night, and go back to Tollbridge in the morning.”

Angela gazed into the garden, where a maid was setting tea under the shade of the weeping ash. Seventeen-year-old Tom, smoking a cigarette, was talking to his khaki-clad friend.

“It is easy enough for men,” she reflected; “there’s a war, and they can be soldiers, and they are sure to have lots of chances for acts of gallantry.”

Then she slipped her arm into her mother’s.

“Mums,” she said, “I’m a tenderfoot now, see my badge; and I’ve got to do a good turn to you, or somebody every day, isn’t it awful?”

“What? Doing good turns?”

“Well,” replied her daughter, “not only being kind, of course, but having to be *sure* I do one every day, and perhaps some days nothing will turn up.”

“Oh, with a father and a mother and two brothers, not to mention plenty of friends, surely some opportunity for kindness should arise every day,” smiled Mrs. Dent.

John Maxwell looked with a little start of surprise as Angela came to the tea-table; then he saluted. Angela liked this, and she returned the salute, her cheeks growing pink.

“You remember Angela?” asked Mrs. Dent, busy with the tea cups, “she has grown a good deal since you saw her last, and now she has developed into a Girl Guide!”

“I didn’t know her at first,” admitted Maxwell; “she certainly has grown, and then the uniform. Didn’t we call the twins ‘The Angel and the Imp?’ Where is the Imp, by the way?”

“Out scouting,” replied the mother. “They are all in uniform nowadays, and before long Tom will be off, I suppose,” and she looked at her big son with a sigh.

“Jolly good job, too,” remarked that gentleman, helping himself to scones. “Don’t you go and finish off all the Huns, old man, before I can get a chance at them!”

“Dot is growing a big girl now, I expect?” asked Mrs. Dent.

“Oh! Dot thinks she’s quite old,” laughed John; “as a matter of fact, she is only just eleven, but she goes to school this term instead of having lessons at home.”

“At Tollbridge?”

“Yes, as a day girl, to Miss Wright’s; quite a decent school. One of her friends told her that they were going to start a school company of Girl Guides so that would suit you, Miss Angela.”

Angela looked across longingly at her father, “I should love to go to a boarding-school,” she said; “sometimes I’m awfully tired of the old ‘High.’ I’ve been there since I was five. I think boarding-school must be far more exciting, though I should probably be homesick at first.”

“Oh! you might not; Dot says they are all quite nice to new girls; there is none of that out-of-date disagreeableness that one used to read of. But you want excitement, do you?”

Angela nodded.

“I envy you, awfully. Being a Guide is all very well, and quite nice, but nothing like fighting Germans, and being torpedoed, and catching spies, and all that. How can I be a Silver Fish if I never do anything but mild little badge tests and marches, and an occasional camp-out? You’ll do so many Meritorious Deeds and Acts of Gallantry in a week that you’ll forget to keep count, and I shall never even have the chance of one!”

John looked a little puzzled.

“Is a Silver Fish a decoration?” he asked, “and do you get it for an Act of Gallantry?—running down spies or saving folks from drowning, or something like that?”

"Angela must learn to swim before she can do the latter, at any rate," said Father. Angela beamed. "Oh, I shall soon have that shilling you promised me, Father. Yesterday I swam three whole strokes."

Father put on an air of comical alarm, and felt in his pockets to see if there was a shilling left. "Things are becoming serious," he said to Max. "Never promise your children a shilling when they can swim across the baths. It comes too expensive, specially in war-time!"

Angela stood at the door when John went off the next morning. "Good-bye, Miss Angel," he said, "I'll try to get a souvenir for your museum, and very likely you'll manage your Act of Gallantry before I come home!"

### CHAPTER 5.

#### THE FLAG.

It was a really delightful summer, and Miss Wright, who believed in as much outdoor life as was possible for her pupils, organised some enjoyable picnics. School would begin at an earlier hour during the hottest weeks, preparation might be done in the shady parts of the garden, and then the girls, in cool frocks, and carrying tea-baskets, would sally forth to spend a few hours in the Quarry Woods. One of these excursions was arranged for Empire Day, though it was to be on a more extensive scale, as befitted a national holiday.

"But I do think," said Meg, "that we Guides ought to do something special, off our own bat. Everybody is patriotic on Empire Day, but Guides ought to be particularly so. What is the use of doing exactly like other people?"

It was just after breakfast, and the windows of Castlestone House were already gay with flags and streamers.

"But what could we do?" asked Maggie Warren. "We sang the national anthem after prayers,—there's nothing else."

Meg leaned from the window to rearrange a flag that was flapping helplessly round its pole. "We might salute the Union Jack for one thing," she said, "and if Captain would let us wear uniform it would be far better, then we could stand at the salute and sing 'God save the King.'"

"There's nobody in the Kindergarten just now," suggested Alice, with sparkling eyes. "What do you say to a meeting?" Miss Hull had gone to bed with a bad headache, but Miss Anderson, who was busy helping Miss Wright to get things ready for the picnic, gave the required permission.

Very soon the company, which now numbered 12, slipped stealthily into the empty room.

"We don't want the whole school," remarked Iris, pushing a desk against the door; "Florrie and Diana will only laugh if they find us out." Meg nodded approval as she ran to help, and an effectual barricade was made.

Elsie Meredith produced a small Union Jack, which she draped over the mantelpiece. "There were two hanging out of our window," she said, "so I brought one of them. You'll play, Iris, won't you?"

Iris sat down at the piano rather hesitatingly. "I don't know it by heart yet," she objected, opening a book, "But I shall have to try and get it up for the Musicians' badge. At least I really believe I do know it, but it makes me nervous when

I think you are all depending on me." "We're not," observed Meg, scathingly. "You fire away, and we'll all go on singing even if you break down."

The little company stood rigidly at the alert, and at the first note their fingers flew to the salute and remained there while they sang whole-heartedly the two first verses of the national anthem. So lusty was the shout that they did not hear a knocking upon the door until Iris reached the final chord. Then she sprang from the stool. "I knew they'd come if they heard us," she grumbled, but a voice sounded from outside—it was the lieutenant! The girls, flushed and laughing, dragged their barricade away.

"I see I'm too late," smiled Miss Anderson, "but this has only just come, and Miss Wright wanted me to bring it to you." She held a long package in her hand, carefully wrapped. The Guides crowded round.

"Sticks," whispered one of the Brownies. "Is it staves for us?" inquired Alice. But a glimpse of colour was visible now. "A flag!" cried some one; "a Union Jack!"

"Yes," said the lieutenant, unwrapping the last folds, "your flag!" and she began fitting the sections of the pole together. "Why! where did it come from?" asked the girls, mystified. "From Miss Wright,—for the use of the Castlestone House Company," and she held up a large and handsome flag, with a cord and tassels. "Oh-h!-Oh-h! Three cheers for Miss Wright!" shouted Meg, and in the midst of the uproar, the headmistress appeared, smiling as she saw the girls' pleasure over her gift.

"What a good thing Miss Hull's room is at the other side of the house," she said, as she carefully shut the door. "Now if Miss Anderson will display it, you shall salute your flag, and we will have 'God save the King' once more all together."

With a heartiness which testified to their delight as well as to their loyalty, the girls joined again in the anthem. "How lovely to have our own flag!" sighed Meg ecstatically, as they went to prepare for their walk. "I love it so, that I almost cried when we were singing."

"I know," agreed Alice. "I felt quite weepy myself, like I do if anyone plays hymn tunes after I've gone to bed on Sunday evening. I didn't know Miss Wright was such a brick; it was truly noble of her! And it will be so nice to take it with us to-day!"

The destination aimed at was a circular space in the heart of the woods, evidently a spot long ago exhausted for quarrying purposes, the ground, though strewn with boulders, was soft and green with moss and turf, and the surrounding banks were covered with bracken, wild roses, and trailing brambles.

Here the flag was set up, and coats and lunch baskets gladly deposited on the ground. Mademoiselle, who was very stout, and felt the heat, volunteered to stay at the camp and take charge of all luggage, while the girls roamed about at their pleasure.

Miss Morris considered this an excellent opportunity to obtain specimens for her zoology class. "Bring the glass jar, Daisy," she ordered. "Joyce has her net, so we walk over to the pond and do a little fishing."

Miss Anderson, of course, was seized upon by her Guides, and half-a-dozen different suggestions

were breathlessly made as to the most enjoyable method of spending the next few hours. Meg, as usual, was anxious to "do Morse." "I'm all right at sending messages," she complained, "but how can I learn to receive them unless some of you will practise with me?" Elsie expressed her- self as willing to do this. Iris and Beatrice, disin- clined for much exertion, thought they knew of a sheltered spot where the wild strawberries might be ripe. Alice wanted to find a marshy place, and gather rushes for basket-making.

"We must split up into patrols," decided Miss Anderson. "Each leader has her whistle, and it will be easy to meet again later on. If Maggie wants to get specimens for her collection of flowers she can come with me, and the rest of you may go with your leaders for the present."

Alice was directed to follow the Zoology students, and with her four Brownies scampering beside her she set off. "I'll bring a sundew for your col- lection, Maggie," she shouted back.

"Now, Brownies," began their enthusiastic leader, who was not disposed to waste any time, "you must remember that this flag belongs to you as well as to us Guides. For your second class test you will have to learn how it was made up gradually—not just invented all at once, as I used time when we are indoors; however, what I was to think myself! but I'll show you about that some- going to say is that you have to treat it with great respect always. It represents our country that we love so much, and that our soldiers are dying for, and,—all that. When you are in uniform and see the Union Jack, always salute it, and never let any one despise it or speak disrespectfully of it." Frances and Eva nodded gravely in response, and seven-year-old Molly, trotting patiently in order to keep up with her fellow-Brownies' paces, looked up with solemn blue eyes. Saluting was always a difficulty to Molly, and at the first mention of it, her chubby fingers began to fidget in a convulsive effort to arrange themselves properly.

"I know about St. Andrew's cross," announced Madge, with some superiority. "Meg showed me one day when she was doing her test. She had all the different bits cut out in coloured paper to lay over each other."

"That's it," agreed Alice. "I'll show you all again, some day. Now I am going to teach you to plait rushes; where's my knife? I'll cut some and the rest of you can try to gather them. Come beside me, Molly, and don't go in the swampy bits and get your socks wet!"

By and by, with their arms full the children sat down on a convenient slab of rock, and began to twist together mats and little baskets of the green rushes. Molly's fat legs were stuck straight out before her, the little face bent earnestly over her plait, when Alice exclaimed with the grandmotherly air she could assume on occasion, "Molly! You have got wet,—after all I said! Let me see your feet"! Poor Molly pulled her abbreviated skirts still higher, and with a rueful countenance surveyed her soaked and muddy footwear.

"And you had a cold at the beginning of the term—and now Miss Anderson will think I have not taken proper care of you"! "Miss Morris brought a towel," suggested Eva. Alice looked relieved. "Well, run back to the camp with Molly, and rub her feet, and if there's a fire, put her socks to dry. You can come back afterwards."

The two little sisters hurried off in the direction

in which they had come, and the basket-makers re- turned to their job.

"Some of these thin willow shoots will do for spokes," said Alice. "And we will use the rushes for weavers, and then we can dig up some tiny ferns with my knife to put inside the baskets, and they will be simply lovely."

The three girls were very busy and half an hour passed before Eva's brown cap appeared again through the trees. "I left Molly at the camp," she explained. "Mademoiselle had a fire to boil the kettle and she told Molly to dry her feet at it. Lunch will be ready in a little while, Mademoiselle said."

Eva sat down again, admired the fern baskets and took up the mat at which she had been working. Presently her fingers stopped moving, and she sat in meditative silence for some time. "Alice," she asked presently, "Please, is it respective to throw mud at the flag?"

Alice stared. "Respectful, you mean," she cor- rected, "of course not! How can you think of such a thing?" Eva looked abashed. "I didn't," she said. "Mademoiselle was." "Mademoiselle was,—what? What do you mean?" "Mademoi- selle threw mud—lumps of it. She hit our flag." The three basket-makers put down their work in astonishment. "Mud! When? You must be dreaming!"

Eva pouted obstinately, her face red with indig- nation at the incredulity shown. "Molly saw her too," she persisted; "we watched her, but she only hit it once."

Far away the lieutenant's whistle sounded, then the whistles of the patrol leaders, and gradually the scattered groups of girls assembled once more, eager and hungry at the camping place, the folds of the Union Jack flapping over their heads.

"Meg," said Alice, when they were undressing that night, "Eva told me that she saw Mademoi- selle throwing mud at our flag"! "Mud"! Meg was as scandalised as Alice had been. "I sent her back to the camp to get Molly's feet dried, and Mademoiselle was standing alone there, apparently heaving lumps of dried mud at the Union Jack."

"I don't think Eva can be an absolutely truth- ful child," suggested Meg, after a moment's pause. "Perhaps not, but I don't know what could have put that into her head. Molly said so, too, when I asked her afterwards. Do you suppose Mademoi- selle was just practising throwing, and never notic- ing what she aimed at, or do you suppose she is mad,—or what?"

Meg did not answer at once. "I don't believe," put in Elsie, "that Mademoiselle is a particularly good teacher. When I was at Aunt Eunice's that week-end, she said my accent was bad and she didn't think my French had improved,—you know she lived in Paris for years, and she made me read some horrible stuff to her, and she says if she comes to see me during the term she shall make a point of talking to Mademoiselle in French, and seeing what she is like."

"Surely," said Meg, slowly, at last, "Mademoi- selle couldn't have done it on purpose. Not that I'm specially fond of her, but still—!"

(To be continued.)

#### ANNUAL REPORT.

The Names and Addresses of all the Commission- ers, County Secretaries, etc., can be obtained from the Headquarters. Post Free 9d.

## GIRL GUIDES GAZETTE.

## "GIRL GUIDING."

Some unfortunate printer's errors have crept into the text of the first edition, which it is hoped will be excused under the existing war difficulties.

A notable one is on page 18, where, in the explanation of the signs for the diagram of the Fairy Ring, the following corrections should be made:—

For *Elves* read *Pow-wow*.

For *Brownies* read *Dancing Ring*.

For *The Pow-wow* below diagram read *The Fairy Rings*.

On page 21 the picture of the Brownies holding up both hands does not represent the salute, which is done with one hand only.

## THANKS AND SUGGESTIONS.

The Editor thanks all those who have so promptly sent their subscriptions to the "Gazette," and hopes they will all endeavour to obtain new subscribers.

"Gazette" Circles are being started in Companies and Patrols. In the latter case the Patrol Leader becomes Secretary and Treasurer, and receives subscriptions, orders "Gazette," circulates it, and finally files it for her Patrol.

Suppose there is a Patrol of eight Guides. Each Guide subscribes 5½d., and with the 3s. 6d. thus contributed the Patrol Leader pays for the "Gazette" for the year. She receives it, and each Guide has it for two or three days, and it is then filed for the use of the Patrol. The Guides take it in turn each month to put on a brown-paper cover before the "Gazette" is circulated, so that it may be clean for filing.

The Editor also thanks kind correspondents for many charming and encouraging letters, and hopes that Guides will continue to send Company news and contributions to "Patrol Leaders' Column" and "What All Guides Should Know."

So as to avoid errors or overlapping, all Company news should bear the name, address, Guide Company, and rank of sender, and should also be signed by the Captain of the Company as correct.

It should be posted direct to the Editor, "Girl Guide Gazette," 5, Wellington Court, Knightsbridge, London, S.W.1.

Everything intended for "Gazette" should reach the Editor by the 20th of each month.

Company news is held over this month to make room for the new tests, etc.

## GIRL GUIDES LONDON OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL TOY SHOW.

A very successful Toy Show and Sale, took place at 3 Bryanston Place, W.1., on Tuesday, December 4th. The Toys and fancy articles having all been made by members of this school from all parts of England, were arranged in patrols and set out charmingly in the large room known as "the silent pool."

Lady Parsons and Mrs. Moore kindly judged the patrols and priced the toys for which onerous task we wish to thank them very much indeed. They also very kindly gave three prizes, two for the two best patrols and one for the most original toy.

The "Earth Worms" who carried off first patrol prize had made a beautiful toy theatre, with scenery, wings, electric footlights and all the figures for the play of "Red Riding Hood"—a toy to dream of but never to imagine really existed. Our indefatigable secretary suppassed herself, as she made about a dozen excellent toys herself, all most attractive, and all made at a minimum cost. A large doll's four-post bed was evolved from two old frames, beds and kitchen dressers from old cigar-boxes, baby's baths from "Cook's farm egg" boxes, and a lovely miniature Punch and Judy show out of the wooden letter-box used in the old premises of the school. A railway station with signal box and perfect model Smith's book-stall, a green-grocer's shop with all its accessories, which gained the prize for the best toy, a sand-bagged trench with wire entanglements complete with German machine gunner and sniper attacking, were among the toys far too numerous to describe made by other officers. Our President sent a suggested winter table-decoration in place of expensive flowers—it was a snow scene with a frozen pond in the middle, two little houses and a flag flying to give the necessary dash of colour. The toys were sold off so quickly it was feared there would be nothing left for late comers but all went well and at the end of the day a very substantial sum was added to the School funds. One stall was kept to show toys made by Guides, all offerings for the Xmas tree party to be given to 60 cripples from the Invalid Children's Aid Association on January 5th. They were really excellent and shewed both originality and taste, especially delightful were the golliwogs and dolls which will rejoice many poor little children this winter.

## BOOK OF RULES—1918.

Owing to the extra demand for this book, a new edition has been issued. For the convenience of reference all alterations are marked with a line in the margin. Post free, 10d., from the Headquarters.

The following are the new alterations, which can be cut out and pasted in the 1917 Book of Rules:—

*Members of Alien Birth.*

For the present, no Warrant to hold office in the Girl Guide Movement can be granted to anyone of Alien parentage, whose parents are not properly naturalised British subjects.

*The Commissioner.*

N.B.—A Register of Commissioners is published in the Annual Report, and new appointments appear monthly in the Gazette.

*Secretaries' Distinguishing Marks.*

County Secretary.—Red cockade in hat with badge and red pens.

Division Secretary.—White cockade and badge with white pens.

District Secretary.—No cockade and badge with white pens.

*Guiders' Uniform.*

Skirt.—Navy blue. Not less than 8 ins. off the ground.

Shirt.—Navy blue.

Knickers.—Navy blue.

Coat.—Navy blue Norfolk, with patch pockets and black bone buttons.

Tie.—Light blue or Company colour.

Hat.—Navy blue felt, turned up on the left side with badge according to rank. (Long or fancy hatpins must not be worn.)

Belt.—Worn over coat.

Shoulder Knot.—White on left shoulder.

Whistle.—On white lanyard, worn round the neck and attached to belt on right side.

*Undress Uniform.*

In hot weather a Navy blue tunic is authorised uniform for all Guiders.

*Distinguishing Marks.*

Captain.—Navy blue cockade, and green badge brooch worn just below the knot of the tie.

Lieutenant.—Tenderfoot brooch on left of hat and gilt badge brooch worn just below the knot of the tie.

Brown Owl.—Brown cockade, brown tie, lieutenant's badge.

*Senior Guides.*

For further rules, see separate pamphlet for Senior Guides, to be published shortly.

*Service Star.*

Brownies may wear the same badge on a brown ground.

*War Service, 1918.*

(a) Not fewer than 100 hours' special unpaid service for Hospitals, Nursing Institutions and other Public Departments, Societies, or War Funds, etc. This service must be at the request of some competent authority. It should be done as a Guide for the War and not merely because of the War.

*Brownie Training.*

iv. Physical Health.—Perform the whole five body movements in the Handbook, and know their objects, or equivalent exercises from the Board of Education Handbook (Physical Exercises for Public and Elementary Schools), such as the Brownie may perform by herself.

*Guide Tests.*

2nd Class Guide:—

## i. Intelligence:

Must have passed Tenderfoot tests.

Have a further knowledge of the Guide Law.

Must have knowledge of the legends of the crosses of the Union Jack.

Signal the alphabet in Morse.

Know six different kinds of birds, plants or animals and their life history.

Know how to stalk and track, or (for town girls only) street observation of shops, people, or routes of buses.

## ii. Handcraft:

Tie seven knots; lay and light a fire, using not more than two matches.

Make a bed properly.

*Proficiency Badges.*

(d) The Captain may pass her own Guides through the Tenderfoot and Second Class Tests.

(e) All other tests must be passed by independent Examiners, authorised by the Board of Examiners. Under no circumstances may the Examiner have herself instructed the candidate in that subject.

*Handywoman.* (A hammer and a paint-brush.)

Must have obtained the following badges: Needlewoman, Cook, Laundress.

Must also pass ten of the following tests:

1. Work a sewing-machine (treadle or hand) and understand cleaning, putting in needle, oiling, and use of general accessories.

2. Repair neatly a torn lace curtain.

## GIRL GUIDES' GAZETTE

3. Retape Venetian blinds, renew spring roller blind, or mend and replace repaired blind on existing roller.
4. Repair two pieces of china.
5. Lay a carpet.
6. Put washers on ball and other taps.
7. Sharpen knives on grindstone, whetstone or hone.
8. Hang pictures and curtains.
9. Do up a parcel neatly.
10. Replace gas mantles or electric light bulbs, or understand the cleaning, trimming, and filling of a lamp.
11. Take off, clean and replace door handle.
12. Cover a hassock or armchair.
13. Make a baby's cot out of a plain box or lined pilgrim basket.
14. Mend a coal box or bucket with a hole in it.
15. Paint a hot water can, or enamel the inside of a foot bath.
16. Paper a small room.
17. Put a pane of glass into a window.
18. Clean and stain a floor.
19. Whitewash a ceiling or distemper a wall.
20. Put in an electric bell.

*Scribe.*

Show good hand writing and figures.

Be able to write such letters as : —

- (a) A letter to the Captain on a definite subject, just as absence from Parade.
- (b) An order to a shop enclosing a P.O.
- (c) An acceptance of an invitation.

Should have kept accounts of personal expenditure for at least one month and bring to examination.

Summarise a statement or narrative in less than one-third of the words used.

**SPECIAL AWARDS.***Silver Fish.*

The Silver Fish is only awarded from Headquarters, on the recommendation of the County Commissioner for some very special Service to the Movement. Application to be made without the knowledge of the recipient.

*Nurse Cavell Badge.*

To obtain the Nurse Cavell Badge a Guide must have shown either special pluck in saving life, self-sacrificing work for others, endurance of suffering, or calmness in danger.

These attributes would serve on the merits of the case as equivalent to some of the following tests :—

For Guides.—Ambulance, Sick Nurse,

Cook, Laundress, Needlewoman, Scribe,  
Signaller, Housekeeper, Pioneer, Child  
Nurse or Interpreter, Carpenter, Handy-  
womaz.

For Senior Guides.—First Aid, Probationer, First Class Cook, Finisher, Dressmaker, Clerk, First Class Signaller, Housekeeper, Pioneer, Child Nurse or Interpreter, Carpenter, Handywoman.

The personal character of the Guide as testified to by the Captain, or ascertained by the Headquarters Committee, will be an important factor in the awarding of this Badge, and a recommendation from the employer or school authorities as to punctuality, energy in work, and steadfastness of purpose, will also be required.

Applications will be considered by a Special Committee at Headquarters.

N.B.—This Badge is originated as a Memorial to Nurse Cavell with a view to encouraging her special qualities among the Guides.

*Cadet Certificates.*

Each Cadet on leaving her Company is provided with a Leaving Certificate of efficiency, which should be filled in and signed by the Captain of the Cadet Company.

Cadets should be clearly acquainted with the scheme of organisation of the Guide Movement, the formation of Local Associations, and should have read the "Patrol System."

N.B.—The above notes apply more especially to schools, but it is equally possible for Cadet Corps to be raised among members of women's societies, or elsewhere, on similar principles.

**HEADQUARTERS NOTICES.**

As the new Book of Rules is now published, it has been decided to abide by all Rules of Uniform contained therein. Therefore, the Rule for Patrol Leaders, mentioned in last month's GAZETTE, is cancelled for the present.

Opinions of Patrol Leaders and on this subject will be welcomed for the 1919 Edition of the Book of Rules.

**Camping.**

Companies wishing to go to Camp must obtain permission from their Commissioner, who will then inform the Commissioner in whose District they intend to Camp, so that she may inspect the visiting Company. Members of women's societies, or elsewhere, on similar principles.

## NOTES BY LADY BADEN-POWELL

*(Chief Commissioner).***Commissioners' Conferences.**

Our Commissioners' Conferences have always been so successful that there is consequently a demand for more of them.

Although it would never do to make them too common, it is impossible to resist the appeal altogether.

We are consequently contemplating holding two such meetings in the course of the next few months.

The big main Conference for Commissioners of all ranks and for County Secretaries from all over the British Isles is to be held at the Hayes Conference Estate in Derbyshire for a period of five days in September.

There is a very complete and varied programme being drawn up of subjects for discussion, and it is hoped that we shall have an attendance of fully three hundred.

It will be the biggest step of its kind in the history of our Movement. Full particulars will be issued shortly.

In addition to this, a Conference for Commissioners of the Southern Counties is being arranged to take place at Bournemouth on March 5th to 8th, and this no doubt will be convenient to many who may not be able to travel so far as Derbyshire for the larger conference, and will at any rate give the Commissioners of those counties an opportunity of personally meeting and discussing subjects of importance and interest. We are looking forward to a very jolly and happy gathering there.

It is interesting to see that the progress in modern education now advocated in "The Times" agrees almost identically with what we are already doing in the Guide Movement.

For instance, in testing a girl for her Badges of Proficiency, the standard we go by is not that of any fixed academic rule but rather the amount of effort which the individual girl puts into her work.

So now with education, the method is advocated of keeping record of the girls' work and effort rather than by testing her ability through examination on a certain standard.

The aim of education, as now stated, coincides almost exactly with what we have set before ourselves from the first. "For all girls the duties of service to the home or the nation, the training in housecraft and physical work, are as essential as the training in the School Cadet Corps is for the boy..."

"The aim should be to produce not only scholars, but women useful in countless ways to the changing world. If all a woman's energies and all her mental strength go to books alone, what is left for the duties of life?"

"A proportion of her time at any rate ought to be given to these duties, of the training of the mind and efficiency of the mind, to the faculty of observation, and that alertness which makes for the best service.

"Let us at all costs preserve for girls their freshness of mind and intellectual powers, and combine with these the energy and strength of mind and body that are essential to long life and happiness."

**Another form of War Work for Guides**

When I was in France some time ago I visited a floating hospital on a barge which brought the severely wounded cases from the front to the base in preference to the more jolly train service.

There was a great contrast in the cheery behaviour of the lightly-wounded cases who were well enough to be travelling back to Blighty by train and the quiet, uncomplaining suffering of those more sorely stricken.

It was pathetic to see how they clung to their little worldly possessions as they were shifted from bunk to stretcher and thence to the ambulances that would take them on to the hospitals.

Thanks to the work of kind friends at home, every man was supplied with a little chintz bag in which to stow these.

More of these are now badly needed, and Lady Smith-Dorrien makes an appeal to those who have time to send a supply of these bags, of which the following are the dimensions: They should, when finished, measure about 12in. by 14in.

They can be made of unbleached calico or any new washing material which is strong, but cretonne is preferred by the wounded men.

Labels of white glazed calico to measure 2in. by 4in., and put on 2in. from the bottom of the bags, are sewn on all round.

The two tapes must be run in separately, and not one tape run round twice. A pattern bag will be sent to any who are willing to copy it if application is made to 26, Pont Street, London, S.W.1.

Guides who are perhaps at a loss for an idea as to what articles to make for gaining their War Service Badge might be giving a great pleasure to soldiers and doing a really self-sacrificing work in this way.

**The American Guides.**

The Guide Movement is going ahead very fast in America. President Wilson and Mrs. Wilson lately inspected a Company, and this shows that the Guides are gaining approval.

They do not wear quite the same uniform as the British Guides, but they are bound by much the same Promise and work for the same sort of Badges.

A prominent American—Mr. A. H. Alden—has lately written most insistently on the need for closer knowledge of the ways and character of the American nation amongst us.

If the war has brought many evils it has also at least brought us the opportunity of securing many benefits if we only apply ourselves to it.

We may well blame ourselves if we did not cement the ancient friendship with our cousins across the sea by the closer ties which are now possible to us as Allies.

He points out: "You cannot meet and personally know those thousands of co-working sisters in far-off America, but they know of you and your work and of Britain, from where many of their ancestors came. They study your history in their schools, they speak your English language, as children they learn your nursery rhymes and your romances. The great majority of them are of your own flesh and blood.

"Their fathers and brothers, like yours, have come into this war to fight in the great cause of freedom and for the same high ideals and purpose. They want no reward, no territory. Their wars have always been wars fought for freedom, never for conquest. They know you and they want you to know them, to study their history, and to learn that you are sisters of the same great Anglo-Saxon race."

Mr. Alden goes on to ask for the sympathy and welcome for American soldiers visiting the United Kingdom. They will be writing home their impressions of our country, and the behaviour and doings of the Guides will no doubt be read with interest by their sister Guides in that country. It is up to us to show them the standard on which we work.

Moreover, we could be the means of helping the brothers and fathers of American Girl Guides in cases where they care to write to us and let us know of their presence here. We can assure them of the warmest welcome.

**COUNTY ORGANISATION.**

By MRS. PEMBERTON (County Commissioner of Durham)

(Continued from January Gazette)

Later, by means of subscriptions from Vice-Presidents and in other ways, the necessary working balance may be obtained, Local Association paying affiliation fee. Again, the County Secretary will be the person to whom all certificates for badges will have to be sent, and through whom alone badges will be able to be obtained. She also will be the medium of communication between the National Headquarters and all units in the county.

When the County Commissioner has appointed her County Secretary she will, with her, carefully consider the area of her County, and how best it can be divided up into Divisions. For the purposes of the work, in making such Divisions, the Commissioner will not necessarily strictly follow the lines either of existing Parliamentary or Municipal boundaries, or even of parishes. She will, however, always bear in mind the ties that bind girls coming from a common locality, or having a common occupation, and divide her county, as far as possible, to obtain the full benefit of such ties. You will notice that I suggest the division of the County first, and the formation of Companies in the Divisions later. An alternative for the case of a County with numerous existing Companies is to so divide your County as to have from the first, within each Division, at least one good Company to serve as an object-lesson to other and future Companies within it.

The first alternative gives great opportunities for activity and work to the Divisional Commissioners; as it is plain that under it the full burden not only of making but also of sustaining and extending the Movement within their individual Divisions, must fall upon them. The other alternative probably throws less work on a Divisional Commissioner, and given the existence of certain good Companies, will certainly produce equal results.

Having divided her County, the Commissioner will then proceed to nominate her Divisional Commissioners, who will ultimately be approved and appointed by Headquarters. I should perhaps add that a County Commissioner having selected a lady whom she thinks likely to a success as a Divisional Commissioner, will do well to appoint her to a Division in which she has some local position or exercises some personal in-

fluence. In other words, in order to obtain the full advantage of the personal position and influence of every Divisional Commissioner, she should be appointed to a Division where such position and influence is most felt. It is only with the greatest diffidence (so apparent is the fact), that I venture to remind you that the choice of Divisional Commissioners should be made with the greatest care, and for no other reason than their qualifications for the post.

The Divisional Commissioners, when appointed, will in their turn consider how best to divide their Divisions into Districts, and will recommend for appointment by the County Commissioner suitable District Commissioners.

If the selection and nomination by the County Commissioner of suitable Divisional Commissioners should, as I have said, be the subject of careful thought and consideration, the selection and nomination of District Commissioners by the Divisional Commissioners should be the subject of at least equal care and consideration; the supreme importance to the Movement of obtaining wise, tactful, and devoted officers applying equally in both cases.

Having thus called into existence her County Officers, it will be for the County Commissioner and her officers to recruit the rank and file of her Girl Guide Army within her County by forming individual Companies. This work will primarily fall upon the Divisional and District officers, but the County Commissioner will be able enormously to assist them by attending Rallies and large meetings, and, in season and out season, by ways too numerous to mention, seeking to make known the Movement and advance its work within her County.

Here I want particularly to call your attention to one service which offers the very greatest possibilities of advancing the Movement. I mean, by enlisting the sympathy and help of the very numerous body of women engaged in teaching. If the Mistresses (Head Assistant) of scholastic bodies, in touch as they necessarily are with the girl youth of the country, can be induced to interest themselves in, and actively advance the interests of the Movement, the result should be nothing but good alike to the girls generally and to the Movement in particular. In my own County (Durham), the Head Assistant Mistresses of the Secondary Schools are giving us splendid help, and indeed some, out of school hours,

and with the assent of the Higher Education Committee are actually instructing such of their girls as wish it with a view to their obtaining Badges in the subjects taught.

In seeking to influence these teachers, Commissioners would, in my opinion, be doing a real kindness to the Mistresses themselves who often seem to me to lack friendly help and encouragement from women outside their own profession.

At this stage, too it will probably be found desirable to establish Local Associations. The areas for which these Local Associations should be answerable must necessarily vary in different Counties. In the County of Durham, with its very large population of over a million, they have become fairly numerous, all the Parliamentary Boroughs and many large Colliery Districts having established them. The function of these Local Associations which should consist of persons interested in the Movement, and able and willing to assist it, and with whom it will probably be desirable to associate Captains of Companies under regulations which should limit their powers both of attendance and voting; will be to act as Local Headquarters for the area covered by the Local Association, in the same way that the County Secretary's address becomes the County's Headquarters.

The Local Association will appoint the Secretary to this body, and some sub-committee of it will become responsible for holding the Examinations for Badges. From the date of the appointment of the Local Association Secretary, the County Secretary will cease to issue Badges to individual Companies, this duty then falling on the Local Secretary.

It has been found advisable, having regard to the duty of the Local Association to examine and give certificates for Badges, that there should be on it a sufficient number of experts in the Examination subjects to ensure such examination being a true test of the candidate's knowledge.

Our Companies, Districts, and Divisions formed, and working it will be the aim of the County Commissioner to keep her County so organised thoroughly *united*. This union can only be effected by constant exchange of thought and experiences between the different parts of the organisation.

Ultimately, too, the County Commissioner will call into existence her County Association, the Annual Meeting of which will be her great opportunity for further making known the work, interesting more persons,

# GIRL GUIDES' GAZETTE.

and generally advancing its interests. In conclusion, may I add how extremely interesting I have found this work of organisation, a work which it seems to me is never finished, new ideas and fresh suggestions continually coming to hand, the number of Guides increases, and with the growth of the Movement come progress and development.

[THE END.]

## OUR COMPETITIONS.

The result of the Originality Competition, together with the winning answers, will be published in the March "Gazette." Meanwhile prize-winners will receive their prizes direct.

### New Competition.

Four bound copies of "Girl Guiding," signed by the Chief Scout, will be awarded for the four best papers on "How to raise, take care of, and expend the Company funds."

Six paper-covered copies of "Girl Guiding," signed by the Chief Scout, will be awarded for the six next best papers.

**Conditions.**—The Editor reserves the right to use any of the papers for the "Gazette."

Competitors must give full name, address, Company, and Guide rank. There is no age limit. Papers must reach the Editor on or before March 20th.

## COMMISSIONERS.

### CHESHIRE.

Mrs. Stanley Clarke, Stanley Mount, Ingestre Road, Birkenhead. District Commissioner for Birkenhead.

Miss Atkinson, Mirion House, Crewe. District Commissioner for Crewe.

Mrs. Ollerenshaw, Highfield House, Glossop. District Commissioner for Glossop.

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Miss Lillian Dalmahoy, 13, Buckingham Terrace, Edinburgh. County Commissioner for City of Edinburgh and Leith.

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Miss Thom, Barenman, Clynder. District Commissioner for Roserneath and Garelochhead.

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Miss Lawrence, West Heath School, West Ham, Richmond. District Commissioner for Ham Village and West Heath School.

### SUSSEX.

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### WILTS.

Mrs. Erskine, The Buries, Bishopstrow, Warminster. Division Commissioner for Westbury.

### ISLE OF WIGHT.

Miss B. M. Blake, Longcroft, Shanklin. County Secretary for the Isle of Wight.

### RESIGNATION.

Mrs. de Roemer, from being District Commissioner for Hurstmonceux, Sussex.

Mrs. W. R. Campion, from being District Commissioner for Steynine, Sussex.  
E.M.W.—22/1/18.

### ERRATA.

Miss Earle, Childwell Lodge, Wavertree, Liverpool, not Miss Sarle, as erroneously stated, is Commissioner for N.W. Division of Liverpool.

## WEED COLLECTING.

Here are the prices that can be got for collecting weeds. Dried thistles, £80 a ton; dandelions, £93 a ton; groundsel, £110 a ton. There seems a fortune in it for country companies.

The Vegetable Drug Farm, Chalfont St. Peter, Bucks, gives all information.

## HUT FUND ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

Madron Girl Guides £3 6s. 1d. Sheringham Company £1 10s.

## PAINT.

BY A "GUIDER" V.A.D.

It is not of Titian red that I am writing, nor chrome; no Boticellis or Leonardos float across my mind. No. I speak only of the paint decorators cover deal boards with.

A few years ago paint meant nothing to me. Now it is a thing seared across my mind.

You do not know what paint is unless your lot happens to be that of a housemaid, or you are supplying "Voluntary Aid."

Then it becomes the burning question of the hour, enthralling your whole being.

When you go on duty the first thing that meets the eye is the weekly list of duties, which you scan with a sinking heart:

Monday, wash paint in kitchen; Tuesday, wash paint in passage; Wednesday, wash paint in men's bathrooms (East); Thursday, wash paint in men's bathroom (West); Friday, wash paint in corridor; Saturday —

No paint washing mentioned! What is this? Who has made the mistake? To whom should it be pointed out that for one day the call of the paint has passed unheeded? Surely the paint can't go untouched for two days.

No—it can't. You will soon discover why no mention has been made. No one had the heart to allude to the Saturday's paint, but if you survey it, you will see that it has gathered in a fine harvest of the largest and blackest marks.

So in an all too short morning while hectic people are counting sheets and shirts feverishly for the wash, you start afresh, and put in some crowded hours of glorious life washing *all* the paint.

Of course, how you actually wash paint depends entirely to whom the paint belongs. If it is your own paint, you use soap and water, and wash the blackest marks laboriously until they fade as faded the Cheshire cat's smile—leaving a grin.

The grin you can't move. If the paint belongs to someone else you stealthily provide yourself with a piece of Monkey Brand, and in your heart of hearts—bless the genius who invented it.

A shaving brush is an untold boon when it comes to corners and reveals itself in a new light!

I wonder what fatal fascination lies in white paint for the toe of a blacked boot!

There is some subtle attraction, and a

magnetic influence, strong as cords of steel which draws them together.

It is no light work washing paint, and it is curious how badly it is possible for the unskilled to do it.

Marks and streaks, and all sorts of black designs loom in a good light!

All ordinary education, which includes French and music, is not the smallest help. It is a humiliation, when one thinks of the miles of paint in England that need washing every day. One's brain reels.

The trouble does not end with hours on duty. You go home and immediately your eye searches all the paint work for black marks, and finds them, too.

Then an overpowering longing for soap and water overtakes you, and your pleasure is spoilt if the laws which govern society forbid your removing the spot.

Will it always be so? In the dim future, when peace returns, will the after-dinner conversation revolve round the merits of the various things for removing grease from knives, saucepans, or marks from paint?

In any case, to the inevitable question, you will be able to answer, "I washed paint."

As I stand on my head washing the men's bath, which is covered with a liberal allowance of sulphur, and is black and horrible, and try and keep a grip on the floor and wish that the missing link had been even closer, and that Providence had provided men with toes like monkeys—I think of the part I am playing in the Great War.

Surely, I think, this will be the last spoke in the Kaiser's wheel of doom—this effort of mine. This is the last straw—the camel's back must break.

The only question which remains is, whose back breaks first? The camel's or mine.

## FORMING A NEW SCHOOL COMPANY.

In November, 1916, the Headmistress of "Queenwood" asked several of her mistresses to go with her to a meeting at "Ravenscroft," the Headquarters of the 1st Eastbourne Company of Girl Guides, to hear Lady Baden-Powell, who was speaking there. As a result of this meeting, the "Queenwood" girls were asked to form a Company, and at the beginning of the Spring Term, 1917, 64 girls came forward to join.

On February 12th the impressive ceremony of Enrolment was performed by the

Eastbourne Commissioner. During the Spring and Summer Terms, the Guides worked enthusiastically to pass the various tests, ever looking forward eagerly to the day when the Chief Commissioner would come herself to inspect them.

The long-desired event took place on July 18th, when our County Commissioner was able to inspect a Company, which included a Captain, four Lieutenants, and 83 Guides, 34 of whom were Second Class.

The Guides of the 2nd Eastbourne School Company, Hillcote, came to the review, and after the speeches, they did a Swedish Table. The Queenwood Guides gave a display of figure-marching. The Chief Commissioner's speech was full of help and inspiration, and was enthusiastically received by the Guides, who at the close of the meeting gave three cheers for "Betty, the youngest Girl Guide."

We feel that our success so far has been largely due to the kindness of the 1st Eastbourne School Company, whose officers trained our officers to begin with, and have always been ready to help in every way.

Eastbourne 3rd School Co.

### THE LIBRARY.

A Reference Library has been started at the Guide Headquarters, 76, Victoria Street, where Guiders will find books classified under the four principal headings in Guide training *i.e.*, Character Training, Skill and Handicraft, Service for Others, Physical Health.

Further additions to the Library of old or new books will be very welcome. Space is limited, and so novels are not needed for the present.

Those who are willing to give books are asked to send a list first of the books which they would like to present to Miss Muriel Messel at Headquarters.

The Library so far includes the following books:—

#### 1. Character Training.

- "Boys and Girls of Garden City." Dawson.
- "Astronomy for Boys Corbin."
- "Children of the Nation." Gorst.
- "Character and Empire Building." Cross.
- "Divisions of a Naturalist." Lankester.
- "First Aid for Boys." Cole.
- "Flowers of the Field." Johns.

- "Gospel of Life." Westcott.
- "Kim." Kipling.
- "Life in Ponds and Streams." Furneaux.
- "Montessori Method."
- "Montessori Manual."
- "Mothers and Sons." Littleton.
- "Nature Study, Teacher Book of."
- "Nature Study, Young People's Book of." Sedgwick.
- "Parents and Children." Mason.
- "Origin of Species." Darwin.
- "Plant and Animal Children."
- "Science from an Easy Chair." Lankester.
- "Self-Help." Smiles.
- "Duty." Smiles.

#### Skill and Handicraft.

- "Household Management." Beeton.
- "Work Handbooks."
- "Basket Worker."
- "Bootmaking and Mending."
- "Domestic Jobbing."
- "Furniture Repairing."
- "How to Make Sign Posters."
- "Tinplate Working."
- "Toy-making."
- "Window Blinds."
- "The Camper's Handbook."
- "In Camp and Kitchen."

#### Physical Health, etc.

- "Health of the State." Newman.
- "Health, Strength, and Happiness." Saleeby.
- "Organised Games for the Playground." Wood.

### TUBE TOES.

Going to and fro in my special War Work I travel very often at 6 a.m. in a Tube Train. We are all workers in the train, men and women, boys and girls, and it is very interesting to study the line of feet opposite and read the histories of the travellers by them. Today I sat opposite a burly workman, his clothes were sound and not old, his soft collar had not seen soap and water for some time, his boots were good sound buttoned boots perhaps bought second hand, but very little worn and then I realized what his home must be like for there was two buttons missing on one boot and amongst the black buttons on the other I saw a white boot button.—"JILL"

Can anyone supply Miss E. Gladstone, Manley, Helsby, with copy of *Gazette* for March, 1916. Would pay 6d.

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Knitting Songs ... ..	1/8	2d.
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Ambulance Maids ... ..	1/-	2d.
The British Flag... ..	1/-	2d.
Daughters of England ... ..	1/-	2d.
Land of Our Birth (Kipling) ... ..	2d.	1d.
Battle Hymn ... ..	1d.	1d.
Brownie Song ... ..	3d.	1d.

UNIFORM (OFFICIAL).

Hats, Brownies (Straw) ... ..	1/-	3d.
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Shoulder Badges from 3/3 for Two Dozen, plus 2d. postage.  
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The Flag shown in above picture, can be obtained from Headquarters:—  
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 ditto 1 1/2 lbs. ... .. " 3/6 6d.  
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 ditto ... .. 3/8 3d.  
 Fountain Pens (.. .. 9d. 2d.  
 ditto ... .. 1/6 2d.  
 ditto ... .. 5/- 2d.  
 Boxes of Crayons... .. 6d. 2d.  
 ditto ... .. 1/6 2d.

LITERATURE.

Postcard Painting Books... ..	6d.	2d.
Recitation Books ... ..	6d.	2d.
Our Kings and Westminster Abbey ... ..	3/-	4d.
Original Sketches from the New Handbook by Sir Robert Baden-Powell ... ..	7/6	2d.
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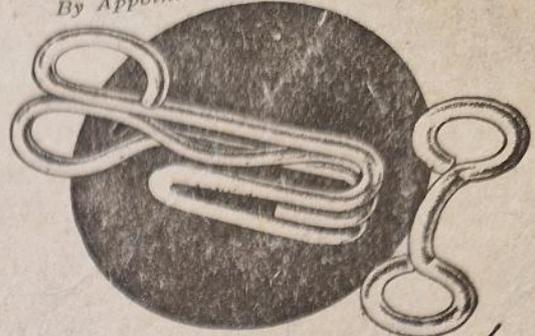
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