

GIRL GUIDES' GAZETTE

Vol. VI. No. 63.

MARCH, 1919.

Price 3d.

HEADQUARTERS NOTICES—

DISTINCTION DIPLOMA.

Miss Constance Field, Abbey Lodge, West Malvern, Worcs.

AWARDS.

The following Awards have been granted:—
Silver Fish (old).

Miss Barbara Cave, 1st Woking Company, Surrey.
Medal of Merit.

Aimee and Joyce Hook, 2nd Worcester Company
—for bravery in rescuing a drowning person.

SHOP NOTICES.

Shirts.—We have a very good stock of white silk, twill, and cotton shirt blouses. These are made with detachable collars. We also have a navy blue uniform shirt, of excellent quality, for Guiders.

Waterproof.—No Guider or Commissioner should be without a uniform waterproof. A light weight, suitable for warmer weather, is now stocked.

Guides' Tunics and Skirts.—These are now obtainable at reasonable prices.

1919 RULES.

The "Policy, Organisation and Rules" for 1919 has just been published.

It is bound in a blue cover, and the price is 10d., post free. This edition cancels all previous ones.

SENIOR GUIDE RULES.

Many people still ask whether there is a pamphlet on Senior Guides. This was published some time ago, and may be obtained from Headquarters, price 7d., post free.

1918 GAZETTES.

Some copies of the October, November and December numbers of the Gazette are still to be had from Headquarters. Price, 3d. per copy, plus postage.

G.G.T.S., ABBEY LODGE,

W. MALVERN, WORCESTERSHIRE.

A holiday course will be held at the above school from April 10th to 17th. Please apply to the Commandant, Miss Field, for all particulars.

A camp for Guiders will be held at St. James's, West Malvern, from August 5th to 12th. Applications must be sent in before July 1st, to Miss Field.

WEST OF ENGLAND SCHOOL

CORRESPONDENCE COURSE.

Miss Greenstreet has resigned the Secretaryship of the above. New Secretary: Miss Wissman, G.G.T.S., Abbey Lodge, W. Malvern.

PRESIDENT'S LETTER.

MY DEAR GUIDES,—

Some days ago I read a poem. It was about a wondrous and glorious garden, and then I began to think it over, and also about the flowers which you Girl Guides choose for your emblems. Your choice tells which flowers you are fond of.

And as I thought and thought, there came before me a vision, and I was wandering in the King's wondrous and glorious garden, where green walks led me under bowers of roses and honeysuckle.

Just at my side a sweet voice told me that all those beautiful flowers were everlasting, and would not fade, that every flower in that garden has some special virtue of its own, but that there is a terrible dragon prowling round outside, trying to get in and destroy the flowers.

Coming to the bank of a clear rivulet, I again heard that voice, and, looking round, I noticed that it was the same sweet, pure lily who was accompanying me. "The Girl Guides love to come here," she said, "and dip their hands in the cool, rippling waters. It is a living stream, and they gain strength and power from it."

We then came to where there were masses of exquisite flowers on all sides. "These are the favourite haunts of the Girl Guides. Each Guide is the guardian of her flower, and she is pledged on her honour to try to slay the awful evil dragon, whose stifling breath would wither and kill her flower."

Now, each one of you, think for yourselves what that glorious garden of the King is. Decide which of His flowers you are guarding, and which is in your keeping.

You Girl Guides are the guardians of virtues which never fade, and which live for ever. Whenever I look into an exquisite white lily, now, I think of that sweet, pure voice of Truth, which upholds all the other blossoms and banishes evil.

Yours sincerely,

AGNES BADEN POWELL.

KINDRED SOCIETIES AND LONE GUIDES.

Readers of the Gazette will remember that in the December issue, it was stated that Lady Helen Whitaker had been appointed head of the Lone Guide Department, but since then, through the sad death of Miss Muriel Messel, the position of head of the Kindred Societies' Department has become vacant, and Headquarters wished Lady Helen Whitaker to fill that post, so, in future, all correspondence in connection with that department should be addressed to her at Elmers Court, Lymington, Herts.

Miss Beaumont-Nesbitt has very kindly consented to take charge of the Lone Guide Department, so all correspondence about Lone Guides should now be addressed to her, c/o The Girl Guide Headquarters, 76, Victoria Street, S.W.1.

The completed Rules for Lone Guides will appear in the April number of the Gazette, so look out for them!

GIRL GUIDES' GAZETTE

EYES, EARS, AND BIRDS.
BY THE DEAN OF GLOUCESTER.

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EDITORIAL NOTES.

Readers of the Gazette will have seen the notice in the February number of the change of editors. By the time this, the March number, comes out, Mrs. Benson will have sailed for Ceylon, followed by the thanks and good wishes of the Guide world, for the able way in which she has edited our magazine.

We, the new Editors, take it over with some diffidence, but will do our best to make it as interesting as possible to Guiders and Guides. We are arranging to have a series of articles dealing with Badge Tests. This month, in which Spring commences, we have two, bearing on the Naturalist Badge.

We would commend them to readers who are thinking of going in for that test, and even to Guides taking their Second Class, as this is the best time of the year to begin to study this subject. The Dean of Gloucester has added to his kindness to Guides by writing the paper on birds; he is already the possessor of a Thanks Badge presented to him for "good turns" done to several companies.

Papers on signalling, horses and stretcher drill will also appear in the near future. We shall be glad to hear from Guiders of subjects on which they feel articles would be helpful.

There is a tremendous craze for dancing at the present moment; it is an excellent thing when properly done, and, as everybody knows, is most strongly advocated by the Chief Scout.

The English Folk Dance Society is holding schools of folk song and dance in York and London during the Easter holidays. Full particulars can be obtained from the Secretary, 73, Avenue Chambers, Bloomsbury, W.C.1.

We came across an interesting little paragraph in a daily paper the other day, announcing that Princess Arthur of Connaught had been awarded a prize for a paper on nursing.

This surely shows how much more thorough people are now-a-days.

Now, Guides, when you take up a new badge or hobby, follow Princess Arthur's example, and go right through with it.

A short time ago, we were invited to an excellent Rally of the Holborn District Association. The Masque, especially written for the occasion, was a most effective means of showing Guides at work and play, and enabled members of the audience outside the Movement to realise its aims. It was a very good idea, and might be followed with advantage by other centres when arranging their displays.

We hope to start a "Coming Events" column in our next number, and shall be glad to receive notices of meetings, conferences, etc., from Commissioners for this.

It has been found impossible to bring out the papers read at the Swanwick Conference in book form, owing to the prohibitive cost of paper and printing. We therefore propose to publish the majority of them from time to time in the Gazette, commencing this month with Miss Callaway's paper.

St. Patrick's Day is on March 17th.

Spring begins on March 21st.

By the DEAN OF GLOUCESTER.

A London Journal printed the other day an interesting article on "The man that owns London." The writer's idea was to point out the way in which any one in London who has eyes to see and ears to hear is rich indeed. He described how quite a commonplace, every-day sort of man knew London, to commonplace, every-day sort of man knew London, and was always finding in his walks about the great city an unsuspected wealth of beautiful sights and sounds which made the metropolis a place of wonder and delight to him, so that it might almost seem as if this observant man owned London! It is the old story of eyes and no ears, or, as I should like to add, of ears and no eyes. To those who learn to look and learn to hear, any town and any village is full of strange and beautiful things which, alas! many persons never notice, and never enjoy, so that for them the world must be a great deal duller than it ought to be. I think that God must feel very sad sometimes that out of all the large multitude of men, women and children who live in this beautiful world, so few comparatively trouble to take a real interest in the rich assortment of charming things, with colour and sound and life in them, that are surely made to be noticed. Indeed, I shrewdly suspect that, if we could realise what a smile all these everyday objects give to the world, many of those who are weary with the burdens and sorrows and difficulties of life would discover what charming pleasures the Creator has sown thickly about us with the very purpose of brightening the world for us.

Now, I want to point out to you what a wealth of interest there is in watching the birds, and learning something about them. It is just as true that there is a vast charm in studying flowers, but that is another subject, and, so far as I am concerned, I speak only of bird-life. It is a great matter to begin young at this kind of thing, when your eyes are good, and when you can hear distinctly. You are not tied to country holidays or country surroundings in order to make a start, since, even in London and other great cities, there are sparrows at all events. Indeed, it is encouraging to find, as you go on, how many different species of birds come to the London parks and open spaces, whilst a tram journey to the Thames Embankment in cold weather will introduce you to various kinds of gulls and other sea-birds. But to take, for a moment, no other bird than the sparrow, can you answer these elementary questions: How do you recognise the cock and hen sparrow by their plumage; when does the sparrow begin to chirp in the morning; when does he go to roost, and where; does he chirp all day and everyday; why does the middle of his back look so shabby sometimes; when does he moult; how many white bars has he on his wings; and do you know of any kind of sparrow that has more such bars than he?

Try and answer such questions, and make others for yourself, and you will find this practice of noticing to be not only interesting, but as instructive as Pelmanism, which is based largely, I understand, on accurate observation. The sparrows will do to begin with, but you can go on to starlings, now so plentiful but once so rare; to thrushes and blackbirds and tits and other birds which are to be found in town.

gardens more and more, thanks to the many bird-lovers who encourage them. And then, if you live in London, or in Newcastle, or in some other great city where there are first-rate collections of stuffed birds, who more lucky than you, for the birds are ready named for you, and are beautifully mounted, so that you can get to know their appearance, at all events, quite well. The South Kensington Museum in London, and the Hancock Museum in Newcastle have magnificent collections.

But suppose your home is in the country. What a magic kingdom is open to you in which all the fairies are real! There are the migrants. These are the birds which leave our shores for the winter and come back to charm us in the spring; and all the reward that they get for flying thousands of miles, in some cases, to visit us again, is that most people do not notice them! However, for those who do notice them the world grows a very different place when they return. From the end of March (even before that) each day makes the bird-lover look out for his friends to mark their arrival and welcome them back, wondering all the time at the marvellous instinct which brings them, so punctually as a rule, from Spain or North Africa, or from the Tropics. If you ever come to read about it, the migration of birds, you will find, is one of the miracles of nature. One of the earliest of these travellers is the chiff-chaff, which is so easy to recognise by his note. After him comes the willow-warbler, and then the tree-pipit, and next our friends the sand-martins, followed at intervals by the swallows and the swifts. The day of arrival varies a little in different localities, but the order given is the one usually followed, and it extends roughly from the end of March to the early days of May. By the time that the tireless swifts arrive, the village is itself again. These first-named are some of the best known migrants, but there are many others including partial migrants like the thrushes, who seem largely to stay all the year round, but some of them certainly go abroad for the winter. There are other birds generally with us through the twelve months, as, for instance, some members of the Titmouse family. Who does not know its chief representatives—the Great Tit or Tom Tit, with his magnificent coat, the Cole Tit with his white spot on the neck, the Blue Tit most dainty and graceful of all our English birds. Get a nesting-box with a hole only large enough to admit the Blue Tit, and you will have real fun in watching the pair prospect, and choose, and set up house-keeping until in June the last of their brood is fully-fledged, and passes out into the great world.

I am not sure that I recommend collecting eggs. It teaches us much, but the season is so short-lived, and it is so hopeless to get a really first-rate collection that the time and labour will probably be better spent upon watching the ways, and discovering the haunts of familiar birds, with a view to knowing more about them than their nesting habits. But, after all, the greatest pleasure of all in connexion with birds is the study of their song. And here comes in a singular compensation. The power of distinguishing bird song and enjoying it is not, as a rule, for those who are accounted musical. The man who had the best knowledge of their notes, so far as my experience goes, was ignorant of book-learning, and had no acquaintance with music. He lived in the open air, and so he got to know. The main time for the study of song is

from the beginning of April to the end of June. It is only a quarter of the year, and the time is precious. No doubt you can be much helped by a good book which tries to describe the notes, though this is such a hard thing to do on paper. Better still is it to walk out early in the morning with such a guide as that old labourer, if he is to be found, or with some naturalist friend. But you can go a long way by yourself. Begin with the Thrush and the Blackbird: you can, of course, distinguish them (though at all periods of their growth it is not so easy), and you can get near and watch them as they sing. The Thrush is the tenor, with beautiful, flexible, melodious notes. The Blackbird is the bass, and seems to sing on a lower note, and with much greater stateliness, perhaps with a touch of melancholy in his song which makes him a contrast to his merry neighbour. Train your ear to notice that no two birds of any kind sing *precisely* uniformly. The voices of birds differ as the voices of persons differ, though not in such a marked way. The family of the Warblers (all migrants or largely so) are the most tuneful of air-singers. The Thrush is with us so largely, beginning his song in a fine November, that we are likely to think more of the music of the Warblers who sing so much less than the Thrush. You will find that they go in an ascending scale. At the bottom is the Chiff-Chaff with his merry but monotonous note; next the White Throat with more of a tune, rapid and guttural; then the Sedge-warbler with his quick, eager, and bristling little prattle; after him the Willow-warbler, who has a beautifully and constantly repeated song, a great advance on the White Throat; and then the Garden-warbler, whose general song is a still further refinement of those just named; next the black-cap, often hard to distinguish from the Garden-warbler, but such a singer; and last the Nightingale, who is the sweetest of all when you are lucky enough to live in that part of England to which he confines himself. Some of these birds you can learn to distinguish for yourself, but it is probable that you will need help in recognising for the first time the Garden-warbler and the Black-cap. Still, if you persevere, and watch, you will be able to go a long way alone, and even if you fail to distinguish the species, you will gradually get very great pleasure in observing and listening.

A great help to you if you can get it will be *British Birds in their Haunts* (Johns). Unfortunately it costs ten shillings and sixpence. It is published by Routledge. But is it out of the way to get this book for your Patrol by small subscriptions, and to share the great advantage that there is in the joint-stock possession of it? Perhaps when you have saved up and bought it you will be able to get other books as well for your library, but in any case do not forget to use your eyes and your ears on the birds.

MARCH COMPETITION.

We are offering one prize of £1, and two of 10s. each, for the best Brownie plays, sketches or recitations. They should be suitable for Pack Entertainments.

All entries must be in by May 31st.

The Editor reserves the right of performance and publication of any plays, sketches or recitations which may be accepted.

THE CHIEF GUIDE'S OUTLOOK

(Notes by Lady Baden-Powell.)

The League of Nations.

This subject, which is occupying the attention of the greatest brains and intellects of the day, is too vast a one to deal with in this column, nor am I competent to express an opinion upon it at all. The one thing, however, that stands out clearly to us all is that every man, woman and child in the Allied countries should do their utmost to establish a friendly feeling with those of other countries.

The world has seen during the last four years the biggest and most terrible War in history, and nobody who has lived through these sad days wants to see such a war repeated.

It is natural that there must be differences of opinions and feelings between peoples living at opposite ends of the earth, and those dwellers in countries other than our own have their own temperaments and ideas that often do not coincide with our own.

But because you may not see eye to eye with him you need not bother to dislike a person. It isn't worth while. It only worries you and doesn't hurt him, and if only we could all exercise a bit more self-control and make efforts to tolerate (even if we can't bring ourselves to like) individuals who seem and are un congenial, then we shall be at least making some effort towards friendlier feelings.

You can try it at home in your own neighbourhood.

If in this way you can establish in yourself the habit of making the best of things, develop a habit of friendliness, and try to "look at the worst and see the best" in everyone, you will be going a long way on the right road.

The League of Nations is only just a very big development of the same idea. The League of Nations to be effective must not be merely a League of Governments, but a League of peoples, and if we Guides here in the United Kingdom can establish a sisterly link with other Guides round the world we shall be doing our little bit towards sealing the work done by our Statesmen at the Paris Peace Conference.

Guides at the Peace Conference.

By the way, did you know that some Guides have been taken over there by a Government Department to act as clerks and messengers. They were chosen because Guides have got a name for being reliable and competent, and we are sure that those representatives of ours will keep up that good reputation for the Movement and acquit themselves as Guides should in the discharge of their duties.

Our International Council.

As I write we are on the eve of forming up an International Council in the Guide Movement, which may play a very big part in our history.

Guide training is being adopted by degrees in foreign countries, and until now this growth of the Movement has simply come by itself.

By now forming an advisory body here we hope to help to encourage these sporadic efforts and to be the means of helping a large number of girls

in other lands to have the fun and the benefit of Guiding in the best sense of the word.

The Council is only just being born, so I cannot give you much information about it as yet. But it will mainly consist of ladies who will represent different countries and who will then become "correspondents" for them, acting as advisors on Guide subjects and sending out propaganda literature as far as possible to influential people overseas.

Naturally Belgium, Italy, Sweden, Holland, Portugal, Roumania, and any countries which have started the Guide system will carry on their own administration and organisation, and our International Council will not "interfere"! Their aim, like the aim of every Guider and Commissioner, is simply to help forward our great Sisterhood so that it may do the greatest amount of good for the greatest number of girls.

We will publish the names and addresses of the members of the Council in a later issue of the Gazette.

A Personal Matter.

May I through the Gazette express my sincere gratitude to those many Commissioners and Guiders who have so kindly sent me notes of sympathy in the loss of my father?

I have appreciated these friendly little messages more than I can say.

Do's and Don't's.

We avoid saying "don't" in the Guides, and as you all know in the Guide Law we all say that a Guide "does this" and "is that," rather than pre-supposing her to be doing and being something that she oughtn't to be.

But one "don't" will obtrude itself, and I won't say "DON'T FORGET" that when you are in Guide kit your are noticeable, and people will judge us all by what you do.

So remember that a Guide is courteous, and just as you are out to do good turns, so also remember that when anyone does you a good turn you should be grateful and courteous in your reception of it.

The other day there was a little notice in the paper saying that a girl in uniform (it did not, I am glad to say, remark that it was a navy blue uniform), had dropped her railway ticket on the railway track. A soldier, at the risk of being run over by a train, jumped on to the railway and went between the coaches of the train and rescued the ticket for her.

Instead of being grateful and showing it, the girl simply took the returned ticket from this man without even a bow or a "Thank you!" It is things like that that make a girl thoroughly disliked and despised.

Courtesy comes in accepting just as in showing the everyday little politenesses.

The Land Army.

We read so much about heroines of long ago, and the stories are pretty enough, but hardly seem real.

But in these days when one hears of gallantry on the part of a girl or woman from actual facts, and we are able to realise quite fully the presence of mind and the resourcefulness of anyone who comes up to the scratch at the right moment.

Most of you know the Land Army Girls by sight, even if you don't have any actual friends amongst them, and the other day I was reading their jolly paper, "The Landswoman."

There was a little notice there about one of their members, to the effect that when she was in charge of a mowing machine the farmer got his leg caught in the cutting machinery. She had the knowledge as well as the presence of mind to bind up the wound, and when the doctor arrived she helped with the operation that had to be performed.

The doctor asserted that had it not been for her prompt action the man might have lost his leg. The Land Army might well be proud of having such a plucky member.

Personal.

May I add how very grateful the Founder and I are for the charming good wishes that have come to us from Guiders and Guides on our joint birthday. I can assure them that their kind remembrance of us has been most warmly appreciated.

TRAINING.

"Camps are all very well, and very delightful, no doubt. I only wish I could come, but I can't get away."

This is often said by many Guiders who are working hard all day. Perhaps it is only *the way* it is said, but somehow you can't help catching just the breath of the idea at the back of the words—"Is it worth while?" They know and you know that it is TREMENDOUSLY worth while. Only the people who get away for training seem to get a pull somehow, not for themselves, that wouldn't matter so much, but for their Guides. There lies the sting.

There are ways out, over, or round every difficulty, and I think you will find that the two following will solve this one. First of all, there is the Local Study Circle, meeting, perhaps, one evening a week for an hour or so. I know Diploma'd Guiders are scarce, but it is a great mistake to think that we must do everything ourselves, and it is often possible to arrange excellent expert handicraft instruction. The spirit of the Camps will come along, too, as you meet and work with the other Guiders in your district. Also for Guide subjects instructors can be borrowed from other counties and a series of classes arranged. The second way is to have a week of evening classes. It is generally possible to arrange for a Trainer to be put up locally, and a tremendous amount can be done in two hours every evening.

I will gladly give any help I can to those getting up Study Circles, or find Trainers where possible.

Will those organising weeks locally, give me as long notice as possible if they want a Trainer, as it is difficult to fit them all in; and will those who have had weeks lately and found them a help. "bide a wee"? One week of training a year ought to be enough for anyone to brush up in. It would be a great misfortune to the Movement if experienced Guiders were not to find out, and develop the Guide activities for themselves. We don't want to standardise Guiding. And for the new Guiders a first class captain can surely "lend a hand" and help them as far as she has gone herself.

It's not that we don't want to help, or that we don't want to come, but we must think not only in localities, but in terms that will best help the whole of our ever growing, ever expanding Sisterhood.

G. M. STRODE.

NOTES ON OBSERVING INSECTS.

I have been asked to put together a few notes on insects in the hope it might prove of interest and help to Girl Guides when setting forth to explore the countryside. Certainly there can be no doubt that a walk taken with some purpose is far better than a tramping straight ahead with no observations made as to the surrounding objects, whether the study be plants, birds, insects, or geology. For my own part it is on insects I wish to write, though, as they form so vast a subject—there being many thousands of kinds in Great Britain alone—I would confine myself to the butterflies and moths or Lepidoptera in this article, and, indeed, of these alone the known species in Great Britain amount to over 2,000, so they form a wide field for study. As many of you may know, moths and butterflies, between which no good scientific difference can be drawn, have four distinct stages in their earthly pilgrimage—first the egg, a tiny atom, in most cases, of varying colour and shape, and, under a microscope, of great interest and beauty, but still, from its size and usually careful concealment by the parent, not in any way conspicuous.

Secondly, the caterpillar or larvæ, and here many most interesting notes may be taken; not a lane in the spring but has its larvæ feeding—some on leaves, others on roots or in the stems, but the latter two require special search, whereas the first may easily be seen. Turn up an eaten twig of oak or other tree and very often the larvæ will be seen on the underside—some green to match the leaves and others brown and stick-like, so that they can hardly be ascertained to be living beings except by gently touching them; these classes are referred to "protective mimicry," as by their shapes and colours they are helped to hide from their enemies. Others again are more brilliant in colour and frequently with yellow stripes, which is a colour often associated with an unpleasant flavour and known as a "warning colour" to birds in search of food. Others again have developed tufts or quantities of hairs which are also a protection against birds, as probably few, except the cuckoo, care for the irritation they set up when swallowed.

Again, many kinds conceal themselves by spinning with silk the leaves into little nests as it were, and where leaves are thus spun together they may be partially separated and a sight obtained of the tenant. In the bulk of cases, however, some form of colour or shape appears to have been developed to render the caterpillar less easy to see or find, and thereby avoid the enemies which prey on it.

Thirdly comes the chrysalis or pupa state, and here, owing to the inability to move, careful concealment is carried out even further; many bury in the earth—some spin like the silkworm cocoons of silk—and others, but only a comparative few, hang themselves up on posts, walls, grass, stems, etc., where the searcher may find them.

Lastly, after a period of it may be days, weeks, or months, the insect is perfected and breaks its way out of the pupa—expands and dries its wings and is ready to fly away upon its business in life—to mate, lay its eggs to start again the cycle of life, and then to perish.

This is the stage of which most people know most, as many species that fly by day trust largely to their wings to avoid capture, and are careless

of being seen, but few people are aware in the course of a single walk how many of the late dusk or night flying moths they pass without knowing it. Of course, very many hide amongst leaves and rubbish and are not easily found, but very many others choose deliberately to sit on walls and trees relying on their colour to protect them from discovery, and after a careful look under the overhanging projection of a garden wall or along a wooden fence will reveal an astonishing number of moths. I have myself counted over 200 in quite a short space, though probably some were there for shelter as the day was windy.

Again, when strolling beside a hedge a few gentle taps with a stick will often turn out many moths which were concealed in the leaves, though it is well not to strike hard—it might damage the moths and would certainly disfigure the hedge, a thing at all times to avoid doing, for even a way-side hedge is a living and may be a beautiful object if left unhurt.

These are but a few dull and elementary notes on a vast and most interesting branch of Nature study, but they may perchance serve to induce some of you to use your eyes in new ways and open out a few glimpses to you of a teeming world of little people that many go through this life without even suspecting the existence of, or at best regarding as a nuisance and possible danger to clothes, which few caterpillars, except of certain species, and no moths ever touch. Indeed, a moth having no teeth could not if it would, and must content itself, if of the "clothes moth" persuasion, by laying eggs so that the offspring may do the damage later.

As a final note, try to keep some form of diary or note book, jot down dates of observations, names of food plants on which you see the larvæ, and other details; it will help your memory and interest greatly. Besides, too, the caterpillar of June may be a butterfly or moth in July, as most species have their regular seasons for appearing in their various stages, and it is useless to look for the larvæ if the moth is flying.

JAMES W. CORDER.

CAMPS.

The Bedfordshire Guiders' Camp will be held at Old Warden Park, Biggleswade, by kind permission of Mrs. Campbell, Division Commissioner for Mid-Beds., from July 25th to August 2nd, 1919.

Applications to be made to Miss Hyde Harrison, 6, St. Andrew's Road, Bedford, not later than July 1st.

LONDON AND S. OF ENGLAND GUIDERS' TRAINING SCHOOL.

There will be a non-residential training week for Commissioners from May 22nd to 29th at the G.T.S., 3, Bryanston Place, W.1.

Applications to be sent to Miss M. V. Herbert, 61, Ladbroke Road, W.11, before April 15th, enclosing stamped envelope.

Miss Maynard has limited accommodation at 34, Woodside, Wimbledon.

ADVERTISEMENT.

Miss L. Trotter, Brickendon Grange, Hertford, will give up to 9d. for a clean copy of the Gazette for January and February, 1917.

OUR CONSTITUTION AND SPIRIT.

By The Founder.

What our Annual Report reveals may cause a wider repetition of the question which was put recently, viz.:—"To what can the extraordinary growth of the Movement be attributed?"

It is answered by the recent appreciative leader in the *Times* on the Scout methods, which implies in effect that a peculiar organisation and spirit are responsible.

(I speak of the brother and sister Movements in the same breath, since they are of the same family, and what applies to one is equally true of the other.)

When the Movement first started in a sporadic way, a central Committee was formed which worked as Committees usually do, but enthusiasts formed their own ideas of our aims and ran off with them in various directions, and thus a deal of good seed was wasted.

The real results date from the moment that the Constitution was organised on a recognised footing.

The Privy Council in the one case, and the Board of Trade in the other, examined the aims and the methods of the Movements, and granted a Charter of Incorporation, on the agreement that these were adhered to by us.

The Council.

In granting us their protection, the Government at the same time safe-guarded themselves by directing that a Council be established of representatives of public life, and of the Movement, whose duty it should be to appoint the Executive body to carry on the Movement on the lines sanctioned.

The Executive.

This Executive body, instead of being merely a Committee for talking purposes, is a group of Heads of Departments for work, each selected for her knowledge of the subject of her branch, and for her ability in time and talents to conduct it.

It is no easy matter to find ladies thus equipped for carrying out the duties which are in many cases far-reaching and of national importance.

It is a departure from the usual method, but results have justified it in an extraordinary measure.

The Commissioners.

To ensure that the approved policy of the Movement is carried out locally, Commissioners have been appointed to represent Headquarter's Executive on the spot. These Commissioners at the same time have the reflex duty of representing to Headquarters any local desires or suggestions, as they arise.

This system gives a form of representation which has proved to be absolutely fair for small centres as well as great, and is one which works for the whole Empire.

The Local Associations.

It is true that at first sight this method might appear to be an autocratic form of Government for these democratic times, but if the actual administration is looked into, it will be found to be entirely decentralised into the hands of the Local Association, who have full freedom and responsibility for their own administration, even to the extent of framing their own constitution and bye-laws, so long as these are within the policy laid down for the Movement.

This form of constitution allows for unlimited extension of the Movement, and is justly believed to account for much of our success to date.

The Spirit.

At the same time, there is a second reason for this success, and that is the remarkable spirit of brotherhood which the true grasp of our ideals at once sets up.

The difficulty naturally is to get these ideals really understood, and that is why we have been so anxious to get our Officers' Training Schools established, and established on the right lines.

It is something to realise that under this system, the Movement has in these few short years already spread itself effectively to every corner of our Empire, while acting under the hand of our central Executive, and that every civilised country is also taking it up in close co-operation with us.

The Overseas branches have expressed a confidence in a disinterested central body which is competent to help them, and is not one that is liable to be swayed by local interests.

Proposals for Reform.

Of course, many suggestions come to us for improving our methods, but in many cases they are the outcome of only a partial understanding of what we are doing, or of the aims that we have in view.

It has to be remembered that we are still in an embryo stage, and only finding our feet through a gradual development of the understanding of what underlies the Movement.

Ours is a new form of work carried out on new lines, and cannot be judged till these are completed, and have been given their chance.

Among the suggestions alluded to, we have recently had two resolutions forwarded to us for consideration, which, on the face of them, merit close attention. But, unwittingly, they touch at once those two main sources of our success—i.e., our organisation, and the spirit of the Movement.

A Guiders' Parliament.

The one is that there should be a Parliament of Guiders of all grades to consider questions affecting the Movement, and to pass resolutions thereon.

Personally, I am in favour of self-government, and this idea has been fully considered long ago. In the first place, it is difficult to devise such a Parliament so that it would give fair representation to the views of all, especially our Overseas Dominions and of smaller communities, and the difficulty was met by assigning the duty of representation to the Commissioners who had the power of obtaining local views through Conferences and Meetings of their Guiders.

Moreover, I had seen something of similar parliaments in other Societies. They reflected as a rule mainly the feeling of the locality in which the meeting happened to be held, or which produced the greater number of representatives; thus, as in the greater namesake, their real aim was lost sight of, and their proceedings almost inevitably produced internal politics and parties. Their resolutions, formed with only a partial knowledge of matters known to Headquarters, so frequently got turned down that they became exasperated and developed parties "agin the government." If this came to be the case with us, the first, and to my mind, the most important effect, would be that the Guide spirit would be at once lost. And the Guide spirit is the essence of our success.

We want something higher than Party Government. The term "Parliament" is a misnomer, and apt to mislead. A "Parliament," as we have the unfortunate example, implies a legislative body which, in practice,

busies itself more with party and personal questions than with the object of its existence, i.e., the national good.

"Conferences," on the other hand, are of the greatest value in ventilating questions affecting the good of the girl, and are educative in the matter of bringing this about in the most practical way; incidentally, also, they do an immense amount to develop our spirit of the sisterhood.

"Officers."

Another proposal which has lately been put forward is that the term "Officers" should be employed in the place of that of Guider for those who have received warrants.

The reason why the name Guider was adopted has been stated in *Girl Guiding*.

"Officers" implies people of superior rank who impose their orders or instructions from without, whereas "Guiders" are those who lead through the enthusiasm they arouse within the mind of the girl; and this difference exactly reflects the difference that exists between the Girl Guide form of training, and that of most other organisations.

The term "Officers" would therefore give a totally wrong impression, both inside and outside the Movement, of the standing and duties of our leaders who are in reality on the footing of jolly elder sisters, rather than of teachers or martinets.

From another side, I have had the proposal to do away with the terms "Captain" and "Lieutenant" as savouring of imitation of men's Army rank, and I have little to say in defence of the use of these titles beyond the fact that we began with them originally, owing to our want of imagination, and inability to devise any better.

But here again, Guiders whom I have consulted say they are not particular as to what they are called, so long as they are left alone to get on with their job—THE GIRL.

That is the spirit which has brought about our success.

It is the spirit which is the object of our training under the great precept "play in your place, play the game, play not for yourself, but that your side may win."

The Game of Guiding.

The success of the Movement has been due, not so much to its constitution, not so much to any inherent merits, as to the splendid spirit in which the Guiders have given that example by playing the game not for themselves, not for their own reading of the scheme, or for their own personal ambition, but for their *side*, by their whole-hearted exploitation of the ideals of the Movement as they stand defined in *Girl Guiding*.

Whatever you do in this world there are invariably people who see better ways of doing it; we have had departments, societies and individuals this way inclined towards us, but happily we are protected from their good intentions by our charter.

People are prone to take things mighty seriously in this life, so that they make heavy weather of it in even a smooth sea; but this is impossible where the true Guide spirit exists, things are then seen in their proper perspective. Indeed, when people take the ways and methods of Guiding too seriously, it is a certain proof that they have not grasped its true spirit. Guiding is a game, not a drudgery.

The player in a hockey team may not always know what is in the Captain's mind when she orders some special tactical move in the game, but

she knows that of her own free will she has come into the team, that it is up to her to play in her place according to the rules laid down for hockey (not football or fives)—and to play her best in order that the result shall pan out successfully for her side.

If she is of the right sort she does it—and with a will. If, however, she prefers football or fives, it is open to her to go and join some other team, but not to try and mix the two.

It is in this spirit of playing the game that our Guiders work; even though the ideals and methods may have been inadequately and loosely sketched they have grasped the spirit of them to a wonderful extent, and, in consequence, between us all we are playing together as a happy team in a game where we are going to win a big prize.

Robert D. D. Parker

SUGGESTIONS FOR PREPARING ADDRESSES TO GUIDES.

Commissioners are faced with certain difficulties when preparing to address Guides' meetings. The audience varies from a few eager little girls to a large and mixed assembly; the setting of your remarks is sometimes a variety entertainment, sometimes a religious meeting; the ages of your hearers may be anything, from that of the restless Brownie to the dignity of a mature chairman; also you have to run the gauntlet of every shade of opinion, in religion and politics. Such difficulties suggest the need of preparation of more than one type of address.

By way of preparation I think *clear thinking* should come first. Get a note book and write down as simply as possible why you think any movement for the benefit of girls is needed, and why "Guiding" seems to you to meet this need. This collection of conclusions simply expressed may be memorised by any system easy to you. Then, when adults predominate in your audience, you have ready some useful thoughts.

Illustrations are useful to brighten the solidity of your remarks, but avoid published collections of illustrations; they have the dray and ancient flavour of chestnutrind. Gather little incidents and store them in your book in a separate portion, heading them with the salient feature; then they will suggest themselves when wanted.

Your third preparation is to picture your known audience, which will usually contain a wee Brownie living in a world of fantasy; a Guide keen to know what other girls are doing; a big Guide feeling this may be rather *infra dig.* for her age, but with dreams and aspirations that can make her dynamic in use; the Guider needing inspiration and direction, and the ubiquitous critic;—have in your note books one thing at least that you wish to say to each of these.

The fourth stage in preparation that I am going to mention seems to me the most important; the previous ones resemble the stones and wood piled on a site—now we begin to build. You aim in speaking is to recruit every girl not yet a Guide; and to inspire every Guide with high ideals and the true Guide spirit.

Let us, then, direct our attention to the girl herself, that we may lay siege with discretion to the citadel of her soul. We see gazing at us through the windows of her eyes the girl soul, in the home of her body "Girl-soul" dwells, and outside is the world of things, and people, and ideas. This "Passing Show," crowds past her, and according to her taste and choice she takes from that passing show things with which to furnish her mind home, at first an empty house indeed, but great eyes and listening ears are ready doors.

The great Dreamer of Bedford wrote of "Ear Gate" and "Eye Gate," and we will enter Girl-soul by these portals. The girl soul seems to me to have its spacious entrance hall; the furniture here is rather rough and unfinished, but of practical daily common use; it is seldom beautiful, and often ungainly, but it is what she has chosen; the slang jargon of her day, the way and customs common in her set, for above all things she wishes to be like her kind.

Behind this portal we come to the Dormitory of the mind, where less familiar ideas get pushed and often lie dormant, thoughts once entertained but not frequently used, yet known to exist.

Then I think we may enter still further into the mind's Lumber Room, that limbo of forgotten things which gets so closely packed as the years pass on. Here we find things once heard but now covered in the dust of forgetfulness and neglected, some valuable and beautiful possessions that someday may be reinstated in the dignified position they deserve.

This, then, is the Soul home, small and airy, for on every side there are windows which open to the moorland air of a higher realm.

The tiny Brownie steps through the windows of the soul into Fairyland, just outside the visible world they find God Himself and the pixies, the patriarchs and Puck; for all the mystic, unseen world is one to the little ones, possibly they are nearer the truth than their elders, surely fairy stories are just parables of great truths. We should rejoice to see their ready access to the unseen. The Guide, however, does not slip out so openly; she will look perfectly stolid, and you may think the soul windows are fast closed, but she has escaped from the crowd, and out in the wide universe of her dreams and visions she sees more than you will ever know.

In confronting your Guides realise that there is only one legitimate way of reaching the girl, no rude assault of the innermost recesses, no "climbing up some other way," but the gradual entrance. For the time you are in the forefront of the Passing Show, it is your opportunity; in order to win entrance into that Hall they must find in you something congenial. Consider the simplicity of that furniture and endeavour to begin with what is there. The girl is concerned with little matters of uniform, her hair, her badges; as you look at the Company you see some points to praise, some information about other Companies that will interest. Perhaps you feel indignant that some girls are Guides because they wish to wear a uniform; begin with the girl as she is, vanity seems usual enough to be of some value. A tiny girl said to her mother: "Mother, isn't baby pretty?" "Yes, dear," replied the mother, anxious to improve the occasion to her vain little girl, "but that doesn't matter. I want him to be *good.*" That night, when Madeline went to bed, she prayed—

"Oh, God, make baby very good, and (sotto voce) me very pretty." Condescend, then, to talk of the things in her mind, and you will readily be admitted to the dormitory of the less familiar things, the Promises, the Law, the Guide spirit.

The promises are often a hindrance to recruits, they are afraid to promise, and yet want to be a Guide; if you can help them to see the unhappiness of indecision, the reasonableness of having definite purposes, and that this is the chance to take a first small step on the ideal road, you will help to bridge the wretched period of soul stress common to young people. The Law, the Haversack, the Badges, all give you themes by which to get a little deeper into the Guide's mind.

Finally, you may step with her out into the rarity of fresh air which should be the breath of the Guide. Guiding is a great Quest, it is the vision of an ideal girl, the Crusade for a greater womanhood; it is yours to show the longing for the Quest, to show the glorious vision, to lead a grand crusade; when you have stepped out for a minute to this fine air come back to practical things (an over-stretched bow loses power), come back to some practical issue, some small thing to do right away; it isn't enough to tell girls not to dream but do noble deeds, you must be definite and have some practical work in mind. There is no dearth of that in the Guide occupations; appreciation of good work in First Aid, Signalling or Company Drill, and the enthusing of them with great aims, will in no way detract from your words of wisdom.

When we have prepared thoroughly our themes, and studied carefully methods of presenting thoughts to the girl mind, we cannot do better than remember that laughter is the right of youth, and the one who can be merry with the girls will find them ready to listen to the call of the Quest.

M. REVA CALLAWAY
(Division Com., E. Kent.)

GUIDES PROMPT HELP IN EMERGENCY.

At noon, on Thursday, December 5th, the Y.M.C.A. were asked to provide sleeping accommodation for demobilised men passing through London during the next week-end. Two hours later that request reached Captain Ivett, of the 2nd Hornsey Company of Guides, who with her Lieut. Miss Campbell, immediately got to work enlisting the help of the Officers and Guides of neighbouring Companies. By nine o'clock that same Thursday evening it was ascertained that the following companies intended to join in the necessary work:

Captain Adams and Guides of the 4th Holloway Company.

Guides of the 1st Crouch End Company.

Guides of the 1st Hornsey Company.

Officers and Guides of the 2nd Hornsey Company.

There were also a few other Guides from outside the North London Division.

In order to take time by the forelock and begin betimes next morning, the 2nd Hornsey Officers slept in one of the empty houses on the Friday evening. This was one of a number of houses in the district of Euston which had to be transformed into sleeping quarters for the soldiers next day.

The Guides of the 2nd Hornsey Company left Hornsey Station soon after 2.30 a.m. on Friday, and on arrival commenced duties straight away.

In the afternoon Captain Adams brought some of her Guides and all the other Guides turned up to help.

Mattresses had to be conveyed from a central depot to 106 houses in the vicinity and laid out on all the floors for the men, and their blankets distributed. It was heavy work, the mattresses in some cases being carried for quite five minutes' walk. Two Guides carried one mattress, which afterwards had to be carried upstairs. The Guides did splendid work, and although they left off about 7.30 on Saturday night, having enabled 300 troops to be housed, they rose again next morning (Sunday) at 6 a.m. and worked so well that 1,000 beds were ready for the troops on Sunday night.

One of the empty houses had been allotted for the use of the Guides and their Officers, and then they made themselves comfortable on mattresses on Saturday night. That rest was very curtailed in the case of Captains Adams and Ivett and Lieut. Campbell, as they stayed up both nights to serve tea and light refreshments and to help the Officers in charge to distribute the men. One cannot often do with only two hours' sleep out of the 48 hours. We are not surprised that they did so, as we well know the spirit of the Guides; and their unbounded admiration of what our magnificent men have done makes them feel that nothing can be too much to do for them.

The Centre is to be called the Cleveland Demobilisation Centre and is to hold 2,000 men. The Y.M.C.A. and Military Headquarters are situated at 17, Cleveland Square.

It is gratifying to know that the Y.M.C.A. greatly appreciated the splendid work done, and that the Colonel Commanding the Regiment sent a Major to thank the Guides through their Officers.

Some of the older Guides were intending to go down the following week-end to help.

GIRL GUIDES AT THE PEACE CONFERENCE.

(Extract from a Guide's Letter.)

"Hotel Majestic,
"Paris.
"18.1.19.

"I am pleased to say we all started work in earnest on Monday last. Now we have commenced we shall keep on until Peace is declared. Of course, we hear many rumours as to when we are likely to return to England, but we shall wait until the glorious news is told, and then we shall be very much excited. We went to the Paris Guides on Tuesday evening and all had a very nice time. The hall is about a half an hour's walk from the hotel. There was a North London Captain there this week, and she said she hoped to see us every week during her stay in Paris. There are about twelve girls in the Paris Company, and they all speak English.

"Many parts of Paris have been flooded and a great deal of damage has been caused. We go to the British Embassy Church every Sunday morning. The clergyman is very interested in the Guides, and on Tuesday he gave us all a book. On Saturday afternoons we generally go shopping in the Rue de Rivoli.

"We have a French lesson once a week. Two young ladies offered to teach us, and we are all hoping to be good French scholars before our return to England."

COMPANY NEWS.

The Editor will be very glad to receive interesting reports from Companies, though it is often impossible owing to lack of space, to print them fully.

No report will be published which does not bear the signature of the Captain.

2nd Swansea Company.

On Monday, January 13th, a luncheon party was held at the Company's Headquarters in honour of Miss Nicholl, the County Commissioner, and several people interested in the Company were invited to meet her. The lunch was cooked by two of the Guides, holding the Cook's badge. Afterwards the guests were entertained by music and charades. Before she left the Commissioner very kindly gave the Company a Camp Fire Yarn.

Two Patrol Leaders have recently won their First Class badges and All Round cords.

Deptford.

An enjoyable Concert was held by the Deptford Guides at the Central Hall, the programme being sustained by the 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th Companies. The items, which included signalling, ambulance work, etc., were heartily applauded by the audience, who filled the hall to overflowing. The entertainment, the first given by the united Companies of the Borough, reflected the greatest credit on all concerned. The entire proceeds, amounting to £27, were handed to St. Dunstan's Hostel.

A Local Association has just been started (in which the Mayor takes the greatest interest), and Companies are springing up in all parts of the Borough.

In January the Guides and Brownies of the *1st Hungerford Company* entertained 56 children, "who would not otherwise have had a party." The eldest guest was eight years old and the youngest two. No grown-ups were invited except the District Commissioner, the Captain and the Lieutenant. Tea was provided from Company funds, and each Guide brought four presents to be given away by Father Christmas. Most of the presents had been made by the Guides themselves.

Barrow District Girl Guides.

An interesting ceremony took place at St. Mary's R.C. Church, Barrow-in-Furness, on Sunday, Feb. 2nd, when the Colours of the newly-formed Company were blessed by the Rev. R. Dobson, rector.

The Company, under the command of Staff-Capt. M. Smith, numbered 32, and a Colour party was formed by four Patrol Leaders and three Seconds, Lieut. E. McKeown carrying the Union Jack and Patrol Leader S. McAuliffe carrying the Company Colours.

The flags were placed on the altar by Father Dobson, and the congregation, standing, sang "Faith of our Fathers."

The Rector then gave a short address appropriate to the occasion, after which he blessed the flags with the full Church ceremonies, and handed them back to their respective bearers.

The proceedings were brought to a close by the singing of the National Anthem.

Warwickshire.

To encourage thrift among girls the County Commissioner (Mrs. Suckling) offered a prize of one War

Loan Certificate to any Guide who, in the year 1918, saved and bought the most certificates with money she had earned or with pocket-money, and money invested for a Brownie.

The following are the successful candidates:—
Brownie D. Knight, 1st Sutton Coalfield, 107 certificates; Guide Daisy Evans, 1st Arley, 56 certificates saved with pocket-money; Guide Violet Berry, 3rd Leamington, coming in second with 27. Guide N. Thornton, 1st Leamington, 20 certificates bought with money earned; and Guide G. Croft, 1st Stratford-on-Avon, takes the second prize offered in this class with 12 certificates.

The total number of certificates bought by Guides entered for the competition is 350, realising a sum of £271 10s.

Wolverhampton Division.

In connection with the recruiting movement throughout the country for the Women's War Services, the Guides of this Division took part in a procession on Saturday, July 20th, through Wolverhampton, and were inspected by Brigadier-General Blackett-Sweeney, D.S.O., who expressed himself delighted with the smart appearance of the Guides, and asked many questions about their badges and work. Nearly every Company was represented, and all the Commissioners were there.

On Saturday, November 23rd, about 80 Guides were privileged to form a Guard of Honour at the Town Hall, on the occasion of the Prime Minister's visit to receive the Freedom of the Borough of Wolverhampton.

Mrs. Lloyd George kindly inspected the Guard of Honour, and told the Division Commissioner how pleased she was with their smart appearance, and said what a welcome change their blue uniform was after so much khaki.

On Thursday, December 19th, a big Display was held in Wolverhampton to arouse interest in the movement. Miss Mander, the Division Commissioner, presided, and the County Commissioner, Mrs. Horace Wardle, with several other Commissioners and Vice-Presidents and representatives of the Boy Scout Movement, were also present.

Excellent displays were given by the various Companies, and a number of badges were presented by the County Commissioner. Miss M. Westrop, Acting Captain to the 1st Wolverhampton, received the "Award of Merit" and the "Thanks Badge" for her splendid work and self-sacrifice, coming from Shropshire every week during two years, whilst she continued to be Lieutenant in the 2nd Bridgnorth Company, Miss D. Jeavons received the "Old Silver Fish," which makes the second in the Division.

The third annual Report of the Dublin Girl Guides shows that the Association now numbers 20 Companies, which have continued their record of progress during the past year. The number would be still greater if there were an adequate supply of officers.

There were three General Examinations for Proficiency Badges held during the year, which resulted in the awarding of a large number of Badges, including 41 Thrift and 35 War Service Badges.

The War Work done by the Guides has been on the same lines as described in our last Report, namely, helping the Red Cross and St. John Ambulance Societies by acting as orderlies, replacing V.A.D. workers on holidays, distributing leaflets,

and collecting waste paper. The Guides' Services have been increasingly asked for, and it is gratifying to receive the good reports of the work done by them.

The work on the Garden Plots in Rathmines has been well kept up. Six Companies have worked the Plots most successfully this year again, growing chiefly potatoes and vegetables. One Company was very proud of growing and digging seven cwt. of potatoes as a result of planting about three stone.

The Summer Rally and Shield Competition was held as usual on June 22nd in Lord Iveagh's Gardens (by kind permission). By the advice of Lady Wright a new feature was introduced this year, namely, Exhibitions of various kinds of Guide work, which included Poultry Farming, Bicycle Repairing, Domestic Service, Cobbling, Garden Produce, Laundry, Cookery, Scientific Dress-cutting, Skipping, Country Dancing, and Scenes of Camp Life. Each Company competing for the Shield contributed an exhibit.

Tea Companies entered for the Challenge Shield, which was won for the third time in succession by the 8th South Dublin (Zion Church) Company, Captain, Miss Clarke.

A PLUCKY GUIDE.

Patrol Leader Margaret Waller has been awarded the O.B.E. medal for her services on the occasion of a big explosion at a shell-filling factory in the Midlands. Although badly cut in the back with broken glass, she went with the doctor through the danger buildings, and rendered first aid to 50 people. She was wearing her Guide badge at the time. She had been a member of the 3rd Peterborough Company since its formation, until leaving the town for munition work in 1917.

THE GIRL GUIDE MOVEMENT.

(Extract from a leading article by the Editor of "The Herts Advertiser and St. Albans Times," Dec. 14, 1918.)

There are educational establishments and young people's organisations in our midst under whose ægis the principles of patriotic service are carefully inculcated. The Girl Guide movement, for example, has now arrived at a stage in its development when it is able to do much useful continuation work along the selfsame lines. In this connection may be mentioned an excellent article written by the Hon. Mrs. Reginald Coventry, of St. Albans, at the request of Lady Baden Powell, for "The Child," a journal devoted to child welfare, wherein the writer very properly lays emphasis upon the new heritage of responsibility into which the womanhood of Britain has entered. "In the coming times," she writes, "there will be needed, as never before, a very high standard of patriotic citizenship to carry effectively the tremendous burdens that will for long rest upon the shoulders of the nation. Women of all ages will have a greater share than ever before in the shaping of the destinies of the country, and they will therefore require a far higher standard of education and attainment, especially in regard to character, moral development and patriotic conduct. New and important duties have become their her-

itage, and for the freshly imposed services a practical training is essential."

It is to the development of character and the provision of the practical training referred to that those who are at the head of the Girl Guide movement are devoting their energies with results that, we are glad to think, fully justify their exertions. The all-embracing character of the movement, like its brother organisation the Boy Scouts, is one of its most satisfactory and most appealing features and its practically unlimited field of education entitles it to the hearty goodwill of all who desire to see arising a race of women better equipped in every way for the battle of life than those of the present generation have been. While all classes of society are embraced within the scope of the Girl Guide influence, special attention is paid to the uplifting of the girl worker for whom the temptation, after the day's occupations are completed, to wander aimlessly through the streets, are great. We welcome, therefore, the effort that is being made in St. Albans at the present time to form companies of Girl Guides in the various factories of the city. The movement is viewed with distinct favour by the great majority of employers, but it is too early to judge whether St. Albans will be likely to register so gratifying a measure of success in this matter as has been the case with a Midland town, where practically all the factories have their own companies, and heads of firms readily admit that the results of the training and influence are such that they are receiving increasingly loyal, conscientious service as the Girl Guide law is understood and acted upon.

HEALTH RULES FOR THE BROWNIES.

Every Brownie knows what a Boggart is—a horrid little nuisance who never lifts a hand to help anyone. Well, besides the human Boggart there are Health-Boggarts, sometimes called germs. It is these Health Boggarts that make people ill. We know what they look like because the Chief Scout has drawn them for us in "Girl Guiding," and he says: "They are squirmy-looking little beggars."

When you get a cold in the head it is because a Patrol of these Health-Boggarts has got into you, and they are trying to make their home inside you—in fact, they are trying to turn you into a "Boggart-House."

Now these Health-Boggarts are all over the place: there are thousands of Patrols of them flying about in the air. Each little Boggart carries a haversack on his back, in which he keeps his own particular disease; some carry Influenza in their haversacks, some carry colds in the head, some carry consumption, and they all love to give these illnesses to people whenever they can. Like most evil things, they hate fresh air and sunshine, and so you find their homes in dark, dirty or stuffy places. In the country the Boggarts die—but in the dirty, stuffy towns there are swarms and swarms of them.

Now besides the Health-Boggarts there are little Health-Brownies, who make perpetual warfare on the Boggarts. Everybody has a Patrol of Health-Brownies inside them, and when the Health Boggarts try to settle down inside you, your Brownies run

to meet them and strive to drive them out. Every-
where the Health Brownies are fighting the Bog-
gart with all their might. Poor little Brownies—
sometimes the struggle is so fierce that if they
were not Brownies they would give up in despair.
Would you not like to help them in their combat?
They fight in order to keep the world healthy and
happy, but sometimes in dirty places like the East
End of London they get killed by the Boggarts,
because the Boggarts there are so numerous.

Very often a little baby is born with quite a
strong little Patrol of Health-Brownies inside him,
and he is a fat and lusty little chap. But he is
in a dirty home with no fresh air and little sun-
shine, and so his Brownies die, and the baby, if
Boggarts settle inside him. And then the Health-
life is a burden to him; perhaps it would be better
if he had died as a baby. This really is happen-
ing to-day, and it has happened not only once but
hundreds of times—and it is all the fault of the
Boggarts!

And so the Brownies, if they could speak to us,
would say: "Do help us to kill these Boggarts!
Do wash away every bit of dirt, and bring fresh
air and sunshine into every home, and then all
the Boggarts will die. Do keep your homes clean
and yourselves, too. Do clean your teeth and your
nails, and have lots of baths. Then you will be
well and happy, and we shall not have to fight
so hard."

Best of all, if everyone were to help the Health-
Brownies, there would never be any more little
babies growing feeble instead of strong. So
Brownies, lend a hand to the jolly little Health-
Brownies.

"Only feed on wholesome fare,
Through your nostrils breathe fresh air.
Clean yourself inside and out,
Twist and bend and run about."

K. O. RAND
(Brown Owl),
2nd Battersea Coy.

APPOINTMENTS.

BEDFORD.

District Commissioner for Dean: Miss Margaret Dalton, Dean House, Kimbolton, Hunts.
District Commissioner for Biggleswade: Miss Alice Gurney, Henlow Grange, Biggleswade.

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

District Commissioner for Wolverton: Mrs. Trevithick.

CUMBERLAND.

Divisional Commissioner for Workington (and Mangport): Miss T. Curwen, Workington Hall, Workington.

DORSET.

District Commissioner for Charlton Marshall: Mrs. Speke, Stephen's Plot, Spetisbury.

N.E. LANCS.

Divisional Commissioner for Burnley: Miss E. Pullon, Monkton Rise, Burnley.

S.E. LANCS.

Divisional Commissioner for Bolton: Mrs. Winder, Wenderholme, Bolton.

MIDDLESEX.

Divisional Commissioner for Uxbridge: Mrs. Craig, The Grange, Willingdon, Uxbridge.

WARWICK.

Divisional Commissioner for Tamworth: Mrs. Ryland, Morhull Hall, Nr. Birmingham.
District Commissioner for N. Leamington: Mrs. Glass, St. Paul's Vicarage, Leamington.
District Commissioner for S. Leamington: Miss Daly, Raford, Kenilworth Road, Leamington.
District Commissioner for Shipston-on-Stour: Miss Ryder, Wisteria House, Shipston-on-Stour.
District Commissioner for Barford and District: Miss S. Brinckley, Wasperton House, Warwick.

WALES.

District Commissioner for Abercrave: Mrs. Morgan-Morgan, Bryntawe, Abercrave, Swansea Valley, Brecknockshire.
District Commissioner for Port Talbot: Mrs. Andrew Fletcher, Margarn Park, Port Talbot: Glam.

SCOTLAND.

DUMBARTONSHIRE.

Divisional Commissioner for West: Miss Glenda Graham, Darleith, Cardross.

FIFE.

District Commissioner for Leslie: Miss Tullis, Strathendry, Leslie.
District Commissioner for Buckhaven and East Wemyss: Mrs. Dunlop, Muiredge, Buckhaven.
District Commissioner for Burntisland: Miss Ronald, East Kirke Bank, Burntisland.

WIGTONSHIRE.

District Commissioner for Mochrum and Dis.: Mrs. Graham, Monreith, Whauphill.
District Commissioner for Newton Stewart and District: Mrs. George Kerr (vice Mrs. Colville Stewart), Whitehills, Newton Stewart.

INVERNESS-SHIRE.

District Commissioner for Inverness: Mrs. Fraser Mackenzie, Allan Grange, Munloch.

RENFREWSHIRE.

District Commissioner for Johnstone: Miss Hilda Shanks, Johnstone.

RESIGNATIONS.

District Commissioner for Roseneath and Carelochhead: Miss Thom, Barreman, Clynder.
County Secretary for Nottingham: Miss Goodall.
District Commissioner for Lytchett Minster, Dorset: Miss Nancy Lees.
District Commissioner for Yelverton (Devon): Mrs. Edgar.
District Commissioner for Brixham: Miss Worth.

QUOTATIONS.

"A woman cannot choose if she shall be beautiful at 20—but it is her own fault if she is not beautiful by the time she is 50. As life goes on our faces become what we make them—the silent outgrowth of the character within."

"Smile awhile, and while you smile another smiles,
And soon there's miles and miles of smiles,
And life's worth while
Because you smile."