

THE GUIDER

SUMMER

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FROM the murmur and the subtlety with which we vex
 one another
 Give us rest.
 Make a new beginning
 And mingle again the kindred of the nations in the alchemy
 of Love
 And with some finer essence of forbearance and forgiveness
 Temper our mind.

ARISTOPHANES.
 (Professor Nairne's translation.)

THE OUTLOOK

by MRS. PERCY BIRLEY,
Chief Commissioner.



AS another year opens before us, it is my happy privilege to wish every joy and happiness to one and all. The wonderful spirit of anticipation which the New Year brings must renew in us the urge to serve, which is the great aim and object of our Movement. In looking forward, however, we must not forget to look backwards. In the year just past, as in so many previous years, there has been much for which we should be really thankful. Quite apart from any personal happiness or achievement which may have come our way, there has been the knowledge that we have been doing our little bit for a Movement which is needed in the world, more, to-day, perhaps, than ever before. We have been Guides—and gratitude for this world-wide sisterhood, pride in its objects, and anxiety for its welfare should kindle in the hearts of all of us—from the Brownie herself to the oldest—a desire for even greater effort in the coming year.

If we need any encouragement in our great game of Guiding, surely we have it in the fact that, as year follows year, the Movement spreads wider and wider. At the present moment, 32 countries are members of the World Association. This is no mean achievement—it is an indication that Guiding has taken a definite place, not only in our own national life, but in that of all the greatest countries in the world. Well might we be proud to belong to this stupendous Movement, and to be able to render such service as lies in our power to so fine a cause.

Our thoughts at this time must especially turn to our Chief Guide, who, with the Chief Scout, will welcome the New Year so many hundreds of miles from home. Their's is a noble mission, and they carry with them all our hopes for the strengthening of the bonds which already unite in so wonderful a way, the Guide family in all parts of the world. To our sister Guides in each and every country which will welcome our Chiefs in 1935, let us wish the happiest of years; and to our much-loved Ambassadors

of friendship and goodwill our greetings go out. May they have a successful, happy tour, and a safe return.

We are all looking forward to the coming year as the 25th Anniversary of the accession of King George to the Throne. On the 6th of May, Guides throughout the British Empire will join in the national rejoicing on His Majesty's completion of a quarter of a century's rule, and we shall have many opportunities of showing the significance of our second Law: "A Guide is loyal."

Love of King and Country is planted firmly in the heart of every Guide. Let us, therefore, join right heartily in the Silver Jubilee celebrations, and may the familiar words, "Long live our noble King," have a deeper and fuller meaning for us all.

Wide Outlook.—There is yet another aspect in Guiding and Scouting. We must not allow social or national differences to influence us. If we do we are not living up to our ideal of world-wide goodwill. All prejudices and narrowness of outlook must be overcome if we are to see established that international fellowship for which we all hope and pray. Our Chiefs have set us a splendid

example—do not let us fail them!

We in the Guide Movement have a further cause for congratulation. In the coming year, THE GUIDER celebrates its coming-of-age. In 1914, the GIRL GUIDE GAZETTE made its first appearance. Since then, as THE GUIDER, it has been one of the chief means of making known the aims and ideals of the Movement. It is quite impossible for me to do justice in words to the splendid work all those connected with the monthly

A Message from Her Royal Highness The Princess Royal.

I am delighted to hear THE GUIDER is celebrating its Twenty-First Birthday.

In wishing our paper many happy returns I should like to say how glad I am that THE GUIDER is, year by year, proving its usefulness.

I hope THE GUIDER will go forward with new happiness and vision to the work of linking together all the grown-up members of our Movement.

Mary

publication of our paper have done, and are doing. The only thing I, or any of us, can do is to help in every possible way to make our official organ even more successful in the future. To *THE GUIDER* and all in its service let us wish "Very many happy returns," and offer our heartiest good wishes for 1935.

BUXTON CONFERENCE.

Before I conclude, I should like to remind all Commissioners and Secretaries of the Conference which is to be held at Buxton from April 1st to 5th. This will, I am sure, be one of the outstanding Guide events of the year. A most interesting programme is being compiled, and we look for a goodly rally to make the Conference as big a success as was the last at Swanwick in 1930.

It is to their leaders that our Guides look for encouragement and example, so my final words shall be for them. May they go forward, one and all, in the sure and certain knowledge that what they are doing is infinitely worth while, and that they are rendering service not to the Guide Movement alone, but to their country and to the world. If we only strive to bear this fact in mind, over and above the worries and difficulties which may chance to come our way, we are bound to find happiness in our work, and a philosophy which will help us

" . . . to rise on stepping-stones
Of our dead selves to higher things."

So, to one and all, I send my affectionate greetings. May you have a happy year of Guiding, and may the joyful spirit that is all around us at this time be yours throughout the year.

THE HEALTH OF THE SCHOOL CHILD HAVE YOU READ IT ?

"**D**O the children in my class hold themselves well? Can they move about quietly and with control? Are they light on their feet and easy and quick in their movements in everyday life? Are they well-balanced and healthy in body and mind and prepared to take their part in life as normal and useful citizens?"

School teachers have been asking these questions. They are reprinted in *The Health of the School Child*, the Annual Report of the Chief Medical Officer of the Board of Education for the year 1933 (obtainable through any bookseller, price 3s.). Possibly Guiders have been thinking over these questions, too.

Before the Chief Scout left for his world tour, he urged Scouters and Guiders to do a national service by taking up physical training more definitely side by side with the character development of the young.

The low standard of physical development and general health in the nation shows glaringly the need for our waking up to do something in that direction. We read of twenty-nine million weeks of work lost last year through sickness—in our very healthy country. Colonel Freemantle has estimated that the loss through ill-health in the wage-earning class amounted to £150,000,000 in one year."

Health instruction, the Chief Scout goes on to say,

coupled with a modified system of physical development is not only practicable for every Guider, but ought to form one-half of the aim of her work, the full aim being : (1) Health, (2) Character.

WHAT CAN WE DO?

We can all re-read *Girl Guiding* and encourage our Guides to read it. We shall find here, very simply put, definite physical exercises, *how* we do them, *why* we do them. We could teach our Guides these exercises and encourage them to do them *every day*. If there is no open space round their homes could they not do the exercises in the playground before or after school? We must interest each girl in her own physical development, without making her morbid or introspective. The Scouts have standard measurement cards, showing the actual periodical measurements of the boy for comparison. By the use of these cards boys are encouraged to bring themselves up to standard by using the appropriate exercises.

The objects of physical exercises are well defined in *The Health of the School Child*.

(1) The exercises must be so designed as to increase the growth, strength and control of the body of each individual child.

(2) They must increase and develop the physiological functioning of the body.

(3) The final goal is, through developing, controlling and cultivating the body, to awaken and discipline the mind and spirit of the child.

Those Guiders who include country dancing in their programmes will be interested in the medical opinion about dancing in the same report.

"Children naturally express their pleasure in song and dance; the desire for rhythmic movement is inherent in them. Dancing teaches them control and balance of mind and body. It arouses a living sense of rhythm and develops a feeling of space and order. Lastly, and perhaps most important of all, dancing gives scope for the imaginative and creative powers of the child to find expression of its personality in action."

The Chief Scout ends his appeal to Scouters and Guiders to tackle afresh the task of physical training with these words :—

"I hope that you will experiment with it during the winter. I shall indeed be grateful for any suggestions or experiences from experiments that may help us to get physical training on to a practical footing throughout the Movement."

FORGIVENESS

Have a care of resentment, or taking things amiss; a natural, ready, and most dangerous passion; but be apter to remit than to resent . . . for some people have resented their wrong so far, that they make themselves faultier by it; by which they cancel the debt . . . overthrow their interest and advantage, and become debtor to the offender.

WILLIAM PENN.

THE CHIEF GUIDE'S TALK

OUR WORLD TOUR.

O H! it is good to be on board ship again, and I would like all GUIDER readers to know what a good time we are having as we go a-voyaging round the world.

I am afraid we have no compunction at all about leaving England behind us because actually we do feel we can be of far more use to the Movement by hopping about the globe, visiting these far-away branches of our family, than by staying at home, running round in circles like white mice in a cage, with the routine of letters, meetings and what-nots—especially the what-nots!

But as I am going steadily farther and farther afield and news is out of date in no time I feel it would not be of much use for readers of THE GUIDER if I were to attempt to describe our doings as we go. But I am writing a sort of diary of our trip for THE GUIDE, and if anybody wants to know what we are up to they can find it printed there week by week.

But I have just come across in my folder some notes that I had wanted to write about before we left home, so here they are.

CRITICISMS.

I do think that criticism is good for us—up to a point. It prevents us from becoming too self-satisfied, and, if coupled with the combination of being constructive, then we should hail it and welcome it with open arms.

A clever ex-Diploma'd Guider of eleven years' service as Commissioner, Camp Adviser, Ranger Captain, Guide Captain, Lieutenant and Brown Owl, tackled me a wee while ago, and, in all sincerity and in loyalty to the Movement she loved, levelled a strong indictment upon certain things within our sisterhood at the present time.

She wrote, amongst other things, that "... there is a strong and dangerous tendency among a majority to concentrate on non-essentials—to make for quantity rather than quality, for eye-wash rather than for character training, to separate Guiding from life. . . . I have found, too, that the element of personal ambition and the lack of any spirit of humility is far too prominent a feature . . . and that a narrow point of view which looks down on any effort to serve and save the world by other methods is far too prevalent in our ranks. . . ."

AND, on the top of that there were also enumerated instances of that old bug-bear—red tape! Well, as the Americans would say, my friend and critic "spoke a mouthful" that time—and it took some digesting! I asked for chapter and verse, which she produced from her own personal experience, and though these happenings

are over and done with now I think it is as well to put them down, so that we may hear the warning note, and to be fore-warned is to be fore-armed.

When this "red tape" talk has come to me before I have always countered it by pointing out that sound machinery is essential when you are dealing with large numbers and a growing organisation, with business people accustomed to orderly methods, and with a public that expects efficiency in such things as prompt payment and speedy answers to letters.

Though my critic counted this demand for exact and business-like ways as a hampering, bothersome thing in our work for the children, I could not agree with her as to the desirability of lessening it.

I am repeatedly really shocked at the slackness shown by people who should know better in the matter of non-answering of letters, inaccuracies in details, and the lack of care and courtesy in the sending of thanks and in the making AND keeping of engagements.

I do feel that as Guides we do stand quite definitely for the highest grade of integrity, and it is up to us to show our Guides a rigorous example of utmost courtesy and consideration towards others.

So there we have the two schools of thought. Do let us steer a straight course between them and reach a happy mean—showing our own personal understanding of the Guide Law of Courtesy in all things, leading our Guides to that end, and yet "beware" of over doing it and becoming restrictingly entangled in our own "red elastic."

The further criticisms of our becoming too "pernicketty" intolerant and lacking in vision were, I admit, a bit staggering. I gasped. I wanted to deny it out of hand, and then I stopped to think!

ARE WE all these things? Can we really, all unwittingly, be drifting into ways that lead even one of our own keen workers to feel so strongly about a looming danger?

The "pernicketty" theory had been born in this Guider through her having an over-zealous Commissioner who fussed unduly about the outside appearances of her Guides rather than about the happiness and the spirit of the companies; one who, with all the best intentions in the world, was apt to fuss her Guiders by asking for monthly returns, for detailed information about company meetings, etc., and generally tending perhaps rather to "run" her companies and packs herself, thus taking away the initiative of her Guiders.

A Message from the Chiefs

How splendid to think that our own special paper, THE GUIDER, has come of age! It has grown from such tiny, humble beginnings and has become a very important part of the Guide Movement. Thousands of readers have already been helped and inspired through its pages—may these numbers increase each year and may THE GUIDER prove an inspiration to them all.

Naden Powell

Chief Scout

Olave Baden Powell

Chief Guide

January, 1935]

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The "intolerance" criticism came from another angle and was brought on the grounds of our attitude towards other Movements with similar aims.

Here I think there is most probably considerable food for thought. It is right and natural that we Guides should feel that Guiding is the best game of all to play.

If we thought otherwise we should be but poor disciples. We should lose our power and driving force if we doubted our belief in our own tools.

But there is a big difference between having that radiant fire of enthusiasm which sheds its glow around our Guiders and that dangerous attitude of super-enthusiasts who, perhaps, in shouting their wares on the house tops, find it necessary at the same time to endeavour to glorify our value by belittling the efforts of others.

hurried, and sometimes we can perhaps hardly "see the wood for the trees."

It has even been hinted to me sometimes that in this materialistic age we might lose altogether some of the fundamental principles of Scouting and Guiding, and forget in some measure that our aim is to make the world purer and nobler and to gladden the hearts of the young of all nations.

But taking it as a whole, I won't believe that the spirit of Guiding is being lost or clouded. There may be some black spots and some weak links in the chain, but the bulk of the chain is sound and strong and I am sure that we can in safety trust the foresight and the wisdom of our countless thousands of magnificent thinkers and leaders and "do-ers."



It's not always easy to co-operate with "kindred societies" and there may not be opportunities for mutual touch. But it is surely for us, as members of the largest uniformed girls' movement in the world, to show a good spirit towards others who are, in their several ways, working for the betterment of girls. Their goal is the same as ours, and I do not like to think that we should have this criticism of unfriendliness levelled against us.

I have often written before about it, and I would like to repeat again, how anxious the Chief Scout and I are that there should be a more helpful and kindlier spirit shown within our Guide Movement towards the Scout Movement and its leaders; and perhaps during this coming time of the King's Jubilee celebrations new avenues can be explored for bringing about friendly touch and mutual beneficial assistance and a closer understanding. Then the last criticism of "lack of vision" may or may not be a danger in our midst. We cannot help thinking and looking mainly at our immediate surroundings. To-day and even to-morrow, in the press of this busy age, our work and life keeps us so busy and so

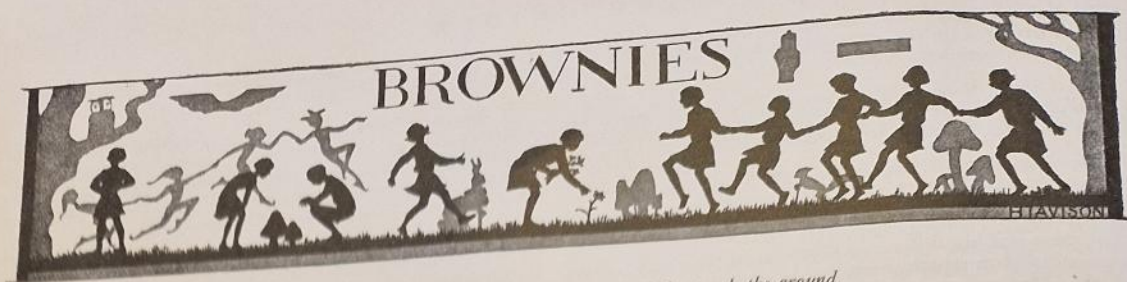
I am convinced that the main proportion of them are looking far ahead beyond the present, and, with eyes wide open, they realise to the full that they are building for a far distant future, and that the vision of happier children, of a healthier race, and an improved citizenship is ever uppermost in their minds.

Olave Baden Powell

Chief Guide.

"ALICE" AT HEADQUARTERS.

The White Rabbit, March Hare, Mad Hatter and Cheshire Cat who received invitations to the "Alice in Wonderland" Tea Party in the shop window at Imperial Headquarters during their Christmas display, are all products of the Extension Branch. They were made for the Extension Handicraft Depot by Post Rangers in Birmingham, Staffordshire and Middlesex, and orders for the White Rabbit and March Hare may be sent to Headquarters.



SKIPPING

THE subject of Skipping Rhymes, which was raised in THE GUIDER of April, 1934, has created a lot of interest among Brown Owls, and during the past few months rhymes have been collected and sent in by Packs from all parts of the British Isles. One collection came from South Africa, the rhymes in it being only slightly different from the English versions.

It is hard to trace the origins of some of these rhymes, but just as many children's songs and games have arisen from ancient religious and seasonal customs, so skipping, and incidentally swinging, which has the same rhythmic motion, are known to have originated from ceremonies connected with the spring. Even in these days one notices that skipping ropes are far more popular in spring than at other times of the year.

This rhythmic motion is, of course, very important in skipping. Often enough one sees a child who is learning to skip jerking the rope round with wild swings of the arms, and landing with a succession of heavy thuds—that is if she is lucky enough to avoid tripping at the second or third jump. After a time she may even struggle through thirty skips in this way, but until she has learnt to move smoothly and rhythmically the whole point of skipping as a training in co-ordination is lost, and she will never become the graceful skipper to whom there is little difference between thirty and a hundred skips.

There are two ways in which we can help Brownies to get this steady motion: Music and Rhymes. The music, whether it be provided by piano or gramophone, or even by singing, should have strongly marked time. Such tunes as "John Peel," "The Keel Row" and "Bonnie Dundee" are excellent for a start, and later the children can fit their skipping to more complicated tunes. If a child has any sense of rhythm she will be bound to spring up and down to the music and her arms will instinctively move in time. I have seen children of four doing quite difficult skipping steps in this way. They forget to worry about the steps and are much less likely to make mistakes.

Skipping rhymes give this steady beat in another way and serve just the same purpose as the music. Some of them are meant to be done with two people turning the rope and one or more skipping in the middle, and for others the child herself turns the rope, but in either case the time should be even, and the skipper should keep her back straight, her head up, and land lightly on her toes.

One rhyme which was mentioned in the previous article seems to be found in some form in almost every county and in South Africa. In each case two people turn the rope while a third skips and does appropriate actions. The commonest form is:

*Lady, lady, touch the ground,
Lady, lady, turn right round.
Lady, lady, drop your baby (sometimes "purse"),
Lady, lady, show your foot,
Lady, lady, sling your book (the "lady" runs out).
Lady, lady, (MONTGOMERY, OXON., SUSSEX and others.)*

Some of its variations are:

*Lady, lady, show your toe,
Lady, lady, out you go. (S. AFRICA and others.)
Irish lady, touch the ground, etc. (CORNWALL.)
Teddy Bear, Teddy Bear, touch the ground, etc.
(SOMERSET, ESSEX, SUNDERLAND, N. IRELAND and others.)*

And:

*Teddy Bear, Teddy Bear, go upstairs,
Teddy Bear, Teddy Bear, say your prayers,
Teddy Bear, Teddy Bear, switch out the light,
Teddy Bear, Teddy Bear, kiss goodnight. (SUSSEX.)*

Another almost universal one is as follows:

*Handy Pandy, Sugar Candy,
French or Almond Rock,
Bread and Butter for your supper,
That is all your mother's got.*

Sometimes the last two lines are left out and the first two are repeated, but in every case for the first two lines the child skips for the next two she crouches down while the rope is turned over her head. Then she gets up and may either go on in the same way till she trips, the game being to see who can have the rope turned over her head the most times (NORTHUMBERLAND), or else she skips to the words:

Salt, Mustard, Vinegar, Pepper,

with the rope being turned as fast as possible until she trips (SUSSEX). This rhyme also shows a lot of variations due to passing it on by word of mouth, such as:

*Hanky Panky, Sugar on your Hanky (S.E. LANCS.)
Handy Dandy.*

There is an old game, mentioned by Halliwell in *Nursery Rhymes and Tales*, called "Handy-Spandy," into which comes the verse:

*Handy Spandy, Jack-a-Dandy
Loved plum cake and sugar candy.
He bought some at a grocer's shop
And out he came hop, hop, hop.*

And it is probable that it is to this game that Shakespeare refers in *King Lear*, Act IV, scene 6, when Lear says: ". . . change places; and handy-dandy, which is the justice, which is the thief?"

So it seems very likely that the rhyme itself dates back to the 16th century in its original form. Another rhyme which is found in every part of the country as a skipping rhyme and which is derived from "Handy Spandy," is:

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*Charley, Charley, stole some barley
Out of the baker's shop,
The baker came out and gave him a clout
Which made poor Charley hop.*

There is quite a large group of rhymes in which the child ends by skipping as fast as she can, and this is called skipping "Pepper" from the above line, the South African version of which is "Salt, Mustard, Ginger, Pepper." Many of the "Plum Stone" jingles such as:

*Tinker, Tailor, etc.,
Silk, satin, cotton, rags.*

Coach, carriage, wheelbarrow, cart.
are used, and the children tell fortunes by seeing at which word they trip. Some others of this sort are:

*Old Mrs. Moore, she lives next door (or "by the shore")
And she has children, three or four.*

*The eldest she is twenty-four
And she goes out with a
Tinker, tailor, soldier, sailor,
etc. (skip Pepper at this line).*

(GLOS., OXON. and several Northern Counties.)

*Rasperry, Gooseberry, Apple,
jam tart,
Tell me the name of your
sweetheart.*

*A, B, C, D, etc. (Pepper
at this line.)*

(S.E. LANCs. and others.)

This is usually followed by all the other "Plum Stone" rhymes, and can be done with two people turning or with a child skipping alone.

Then there are a number of rhymes which introduce a second skipper who drives the first one out, so that the children keep moving round.

*As I was in the kitchen
Doing a bit of stitching,*

*In came a bogey man (sometimes a girl's name instead
of bogey man)*

And pushed me out!

(OXON., DURHAM, CUMBERLAND and others.)

Someone under the bed, whoever can it be?

I feel so jolly nervous, I must go and see.

First I light the candle, then I look under the bed.

Mary come in! Mary come in!

There's a bogey under the bed.

(NOTTS.)

*Down in the valley where the green grass grows,
Dear little Mary grows like a rose.*

She grows and she grows and she grows so sweet

And dear little Betty grows under her feet. (Betty runs in.)

Down in the valley where the green grass grows,

Dear little Betty grows like a rose.

She grows and she grows and she grows so sweet

And dear little Mary runs out from her feet. (Mary runs out.)

(ESSEX, SURREY.)

House to let, apply within,

Mary comes out and Joan comes in.

(Almost all Counties.)

It would be impossible to give all the rhymes and variations which have been received, but here are a few more which have been sent in from one County only:

*Get up Noddy to the fair
What'll I buy when I get there?
Half an apple, quarter of a pear,
Get up Noddy to the fair.*

This is skipped at slow time, then the rope is turned quickly to any nursery rhyme. (DURHAM.)

*Ding dong, castle bell,
Erie, orie, over.
Dr. Brown's a very good man,
Teaches children all he can,
First to read and then to write,
Erie, orie, you go out.*

(CLACKMANNANSHIRE.)

*Blow the fire, Blacksmith,
make a pretty light,
In comes (Mabel) dressed in
white,
White shoes and stockings,
white curly hair,
And no one else is quite so
fair.*

(CORNWALL.)

*Weeper, weeper, chimney
sweeper,
Had a wife and could not keep
her.*

*Took another, did not love her,
Up the chimney he did sweep her,
Weeper, weeper, chimney
sweeper.*

*January, February . . .
For the first three lines the
rope is swung backwards and
forwards under the skipper's
feet. At the word "Up"
the rope is swung right round
faster and faster till she
stumbles.*

(Co. DOWN, NORTHERN
IRELAND.)

And finally there are two modern variations of "I am a sailor dressed in blue," which have spread all over England:

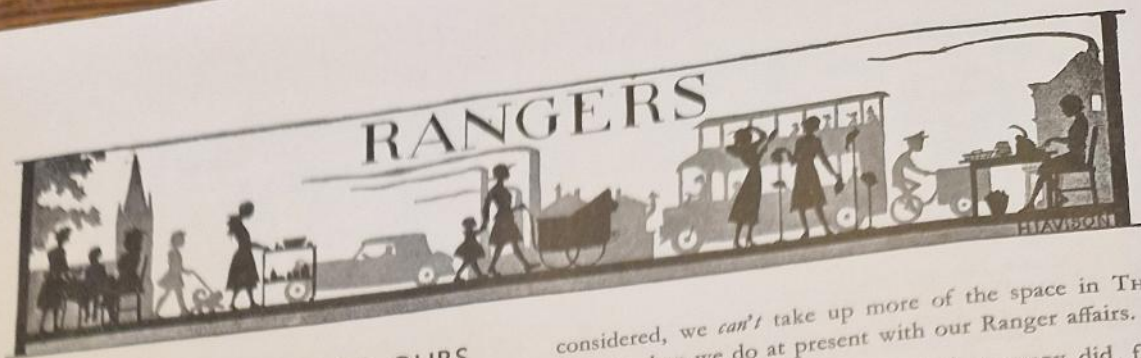
*I am a Girl Guide dressed in blue,
These are the actions I can do.
Stand at ease, bend my knees,
Salute to the King, bow to the Queen,
And turn my back on the sailor boys. (During the war this
became "turn my back on the Kaiser.")*

*I am a Brownie dressed in brown.
These are the actions done in town.
Stand at ease, bend my knees.
Salute Brown Owl, bow to the Queen,
Turn right round and face the King.*

Reference books:

Dictionary of British Folklore. Alice B. Gomme.
Old Surrey Singing Games. Alice Gellington. Pub.
Curwen.
Old Hampshire Singing Games. Alice Gellington. Pub.
Curwen
Nursery Rhymes and Tales. Halliwell.

K. S. TROUP
(Eagle Owl).



THIS RANGER JOB OF OURS

ONE word about the past before we go on to plans for the future—do you remember that last spring a Ranger Company wrote and asked whether, if they were unable to take an unemployed girl to camp with them as they had planned to do, there was any means of sending one to camp with some other Company? As it seemed that other people might like to adopt the same plan, a list of addresses of Camp Advisors to whom money might be sent and who would make arrangements for such holidays was printed on this page. The result was that nearly £60 in money was received, and holidays in camp were arranged for in England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales.

The people who sent the money, the people who took these visitors to camp, and the people who made arrangements must all have felt glad to have helped to make these holidays possible. "I was the lucky girl who was chosen to go to camp" one of the letters of thanks began, "... and I was lucky."

Now for the future: it isn't much good asking for advice unless one makes use of it when one gets it. The Editor asked whether you are getting what you want on the Ranger page of *THE GUIDER*. To those of you who say you want *more* the answer is that we already overflow, very often, the space allotted to us, that the Editor is extraordinarily generous to us about this, but that with the claims of all the other departments to be

considered, we *can't* take up more of the space in *THE GUIDER* than we do at present with our Ranger affairs.

To the wishes of those who asked, as many did, for something on Programmes and Company Management, immediate obedience is being given. Beginning with next month those subjects will be dealt with on the Ranger page.

As for all the other suggestions—good ones too, lots of them—for which we are most grateful, they will be dealt with as opportunity arises, but it would take years to get through them on this page. We have another scheme on foot—to produce a Book of Ideas for Rangers. So will you help us again—anyone who can, Commissioners, Guiders and Rangers—by sending suggestions to Miss



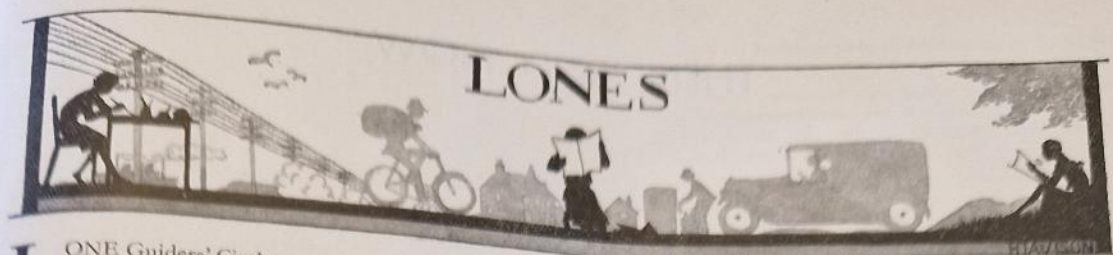
The 1st Denbigh Rangers Touring the Lake District.

Dalton, Welton Garth, Brough, East Yorkshire, who is going to edit it? At the moment what we would like to hear about are the following things:—

1. The best bit of service our Company has ever done.
2. The happiest occupation we have ever had in the Company.
3. The most exciting thing that has ever happened in the Company.

We shall be asking for more suggestions and more help next month, and it is to be hoped that the promptness with which we have made use of your last will encourage you to send in a great many more!

M. M. MONTEITH.



LONE Guiders' Circles are apt to be regarded as very dull things and useless encumbrances of the ground, but this is not so. When you have read the following article you will realise how S.W. Lancashire makes use of its Lone Guiders' Circle and possibly Commissioners will begin to think "why haven't we one, too!" The larger the Lone Guiders' Circle the more likely you are to find just the person for this or that job, so, Commissioners, do persuade retiring Guiders to join the Lone Circle. Many people who haven't time or perhaps aren't strong enough to run a Company would like to have an opportunity of keeping in touch with the Movement and are often able to help in small ways and generally ease the path of the over-worked Guiders.

When a Guider joins the Lone Circle, she is sent a form and is asked in what way she would like to help the Movement. This form is sent to the District Commissioners so that they know what work the Circle Member living in their District is prepared to do. Often nothing further happens and it's very discouraging for the Lone Circle Member never to be asked to do anything and also never to be asked to District events, etc. So to end up with a plea, please, Commissioners, make use of your Lone Guiders' Circles and *don't* forget the Lones in your district this Xmas time as they would dearly love to be asked to the parties and festivities, etc., taking place in their Districts.

GWENDOLINE JELlicoe,
Commissioner for Lones.

S.E. LANCS LONE GUIDERS' CIRCLE

The Circle members at present number twenty-six, as several have returned to active Guiding during the year.

Members receive two letters during the year, which includes news sheets, and notices of trainings, which any Lone Guider may attend if she finds herself able to do so. Each Guider adds her own letter, containing the tale of her works during the previous six months. During the year the Guiders give service in any way that is possible for them. Some collect cuttings and pictures for the Lone Ranger letters and persuade non-Guiding people how nice it is to draw pictures for Lones. Several

Brown Owls are able to test for Golden Bar and help with the revels in their districts. An appeal has just come in for B.O.'s to keep a pack going until Xmas. We hope to manage this with a fresh Guider each week.

Other Guiders have helped selling books on Guiders' Day, and as stewards at the annual cathedral service, while one Guider is always available to address envelopes or copy stories.

The Guiders try to meet twice a year, in March and September, and invite the Rangers. In the spring, seventeen members of the Lone Guiders' Circle met for tea

and discussed "ships and shoes and sealing wax and future plans." Two Rangers were ready for enrolment. A party of Lones toured the city for a quiet place and ended up on the long platform between Exchange and Victoria Station, where the only spectator of the enrolment was one astonished train driver.

The second meeting was held at Bulls Clough by kind permission of Mrs. Gaddum. There was a deluge of rain, which made out-of-doors impossible, but we were given the use of the garden room, where Lones made friends with each other, had competitions, listened to a history of Guiding by Mrs. Gaddum, cooked eleven teas, including ham and cheese dreams, on one primus, and ended with a camp fire. We had no time at all to feel lonely. Thus Guiders keep "in touch" and are eager and ready to go back into active Guiding when the time comes.

EVELYN M. WATSON.

ERRATA.

We must apologise for the fact that in the article "Christmas Lore," in the December GUIDER, the author's name was given as Marjorie Taylor; this should have been Marjorie Lane.

THEN AND NOW

By

ROSE KERR

THE 21st Birthday of THE GUIDER!
Before me lies the blue-bound volume of *The Girl Guide Gazette* of 1914, which represented such an advance on anything we had had before—scattered pages in *Home Notes* and *The Golden Rule*.

What heart-searchings had been gone through by the Girl Guide Executive Committee before they ventured to launch out with an "organ" of their own! It was a great financial risk, and they realised that the paper was almost sure to be run at a loss for the first two or three years—but on the other hand, it was now absolutely necessary, if the Guide Movement were to grow and expand, for it to have its own periodical, so the great step was taken, and the first number appeared in January, 1914, with a cover which makes one smile to-day. My husband remarked when I showed it to him: "It looks as if Britannia were bringing back by the scruff of the neck a girl who had been caught running away to sea!"

On the first page is a picture of the Chief Scout, with a good deal more hair than he has to-day, but the shrewd, kindly expression has not changed, and the words of his message ring as true now, as they did then. In the body of the *Gazette* were useful technical articles, on bridge-building and the like, a story about a virtuous life-saving company of Guides, answers to correspondents, and news of companies—all this in addition to the letter from Miss Baden-Powell to the children, which was the main feature of the *Gazette* for many years.

In short, the *Gazette* was written for Guides more than for Guiders, and consequently finds its spiritual descendant in *THE GUIDE* rather than in *THE GUIDER*.

When one reads through the whole year of the 1914 *Gazette*, one realises that in essentials Guiding is very much the same now as it was then, but the small plant has grown into a large tree, on which many buds have unfolded, each at its own time, and have developed into large branches.

One of these buds, which was almost invisible in 1914, has now become one of the main branches of the tree—this is the International Ideal.

All through the *Gazette* of 1914 there are only two mentions of foreign countries. One of these is a short note about "Madam Cyfer's Guides in Amsterdam," and as we read this name, those of us who were at the first two International Conferences recall with immense pleasure the gracious personality of the Netherlands delegate.

The other is the account of the visit of the "German Girl Guides" to London in April, 1914. This was really an epoch-making event, as it was the first personal contact made by the English Guides as such, with the girls of any other country.

But on looking more closely into the records, we see that the German girls were not really Guides; they

belonged to an organisation run on somewhat similar lines, the Jungdeutschlandbund.

The account of this visit, given in the *Gazette* by the leader of the German group—Fraulein Sophie von der Becke—shows that the sympathy between the girls, which was latent then as now, only needed to be awakened by personal contact.

But how surprised the Guides of those days would have been could they have looked into the future, have read *THE GUIDER* of our day, and have seen the great development of international friendship which has come about in the last few years!

To many people, the international side has become the greatest asset of the Guide Movement; not only is the spreading of international friendship the thing which makes Guiding most worth while, but besides this it is the stimulus and inspiration coming from other countries where Guiding is younger that is going to keep our own Movement alive and active. The time has gone past when Great Britain could kindly dispense Guiding to less enlightened countries, and teach them the ways in which they should go; now she is on a footing of equality with them all, and can receive from them just as much, if not more, than she is able to give them in the way of leadership and inspiration.

All this reflects, in a small way, the change which has taken place in the world at large during the past twenty-one years. The whole outlook has become different.

I suppose it might be said that patriotism was the dominant note of Guiding, as of Scouting, in 1914. There was throughout our country, as doubtless throughout many others, a sort of premonition of those terrible years to come, and so there was an instinctive urge to prepare for them. The Guides of that time did undoubtedly dream of war to come, and had visions of being used to track out the wounded, and to carry secret messages between the lines.

The idealism and capacity for self-sacrifice which is latent in all young people found expression in this desire to serve their country. It was a very fine thing—all the finer because, when the war actually came, the desire for service was obliged to express itself in such apparently dull work as darning socks, washing up dishes, and collecting waste paper.

My point is, that the highest duty which was at that time dreamed of, both by children and by their elders, was service to their *own* country. There was as yet no conception of a wider duty to the Commonwealth of Nations, no feeling that their own country was a member of a larger community, and that the good of one is the good of all.

Patriotism was a very fine thing, but it was a narrower—perhaps an easier—thing than it is to-day, when it has

widened so as to become commensurate almost with the brotherhood of man.

The patriots of to-day have infinitely more difficult problems to decide: how far should the interests of their own country dominate their conduct? How far should a country go in sacrifices to the common ideal?

People who have grown up in the old unquestioning faith may find it difficult to adapt themselves to the new, may consider it dangerous—but most people will think that in spite of certain risks, and probable dangers, we have arrived at a higher conception of patriotism—a patriotism which leads us to love our own country best, just as we love our own Mother, our own family best—which urges us to work for our own country, as being our immediate duty—but which recognises that there are other countries with equal rights to consideration, and that the material welfare of our own country may be too dearly bought if it is at the expense of justice to others.

This is exemplified in our Guide family. In 1914, we were quite prepared to be friendly with the girls of other countries, but this was an act of grace, and not of duty; they were not connected with us in any way; and there was no bond which linked us together.

In 1919, after the war, Lady Baden-Powell took the step of linking us up together with bonds of friendship; each national Guide Association remained entirely independent, but we took trouble to become acquainted with each other and to make friends.

The World Camp of 1924 was a great revelation to many of what this Guide friendship might mean, and in 1928 the time was ripe for us to become members of one family, and to sacrifice a certain amount of independence and liberty of action, in order to fit in with the others, and to become a strong united body.

But at that Conference in Hungary there were still strong national prejudices and differences of opinion. There were delegates who swore that their countries never could, never would, change the wording of their Promise or their Law, or adopt the Trefoil, as their badge—the mere mention of such a possibility brought them all to their feet in protest.

Now, at the Conference of 1934, held in Adelboden, we saw that many countries had quite naturally and quite peaceably made the suggested modifications, and were consequently quite determined that new members should not be admitted unless they, too, conformed to the same rules. And it is not a question of sacrifice—it may have seemed so at the time, but each country which has conformed to the general wish, including our own conservative Great Britain, now feels that it has gained immeasurably; through giving up non-essentials it has acquired a spiritual strength which it did not before possess, through being in harmony with the others.

The great modern French philosopher, Henri Bergson, maintains that there are two kinds of morality, springing from entirely different sources; the first is earthly in origin; it comes from the instinct of self-preservation, from the pressure of the herd; it is the unreasoning morality of the hive or the ant heap, which are always organised for defence against hostile attack.

The other morality is of divine origin; it is created by the appeal of the heroic example, the appeal of Love.

It recognises no enemy, and is all-embracing in its application.

Thousands of years may pass before this latter morality becomes the universal rule, but it is towards this end that humanity is being led, and it is towards this end that Guiding is doing its humble share.

THE "GUIDE"

THE GUIDE congratulates THE GUIDER on reaching its majority and wishes the sister paper and loyal supporters a long life and a very successful year in 1935.

THANK YOU!

Yes, thank you all a thousand times for the splendid way you have organised the Christmas Stocking Trails again this year. The results have been quite wonderful and everyone has responded in the most amazing way—organisers, motor drivers with their cars, and the children with their gifts. Even when a county had no trail many companies made stockings just the same and then sent to THE GUIDE for the address of a home, settlement or very poor parish where their gifts could be sent. Lone and Post Companies have backed up the idea marvellously.

When last month's GUIDER went to press we had such an enormous list of places wanting help that we felt certain we would never be able to cope with even half the number, for so many counties were being very fair and distributing their gifts locally. But we need not have been despondent. So many people who were too far away from any route to be able to join a trail, sent up for addresses, that we were very nearly able to supply all the deserving places on our list with a really acceptable number of gifts each. It was thrilling to be able to tick off place after place as soon as they had received sufficient for their needs. Some counties collected so much on the trails that they could not dispose of it all locally and they also sent their extra loads to other deserving districts that were on our list, or through the help of the Personal Service League.

Once again the Brownies, Guides and Rangers have taken the greatest interest in the scheme and have planned and thought and made things and finally filled their Christmas Stockings with the greatest joy, and once again the benefiting societies and homes have been quite unspeakably grateful. I am sure that all who have helped so splendidly will agree that one's efforts are repaid over and over again by the thankfulness with which the gifts are received, and it is an enormous privilege to be enabled to help all those splendid people who are working in the distressed areas year in and year out. We have certainly learnt that we, as Guides, can lend them a hand at Christmas time and perhaps have the immense pleasure of being able to make things a little tiny bit easier for them in their mighty job.

Accounts of Trails that have been sent in will be published in THE GUIDE during January. Thank you all very, very much indeed for joining the scheme again this Christmas.

"CAPTAIN" OF "THE GUIDE."

THREE PROBLEMS FROM OUR READERS

PROBLEM 10. THE MARRIED GUIDER.

I submit a problem for your series. It is one which is a very real and urgent question for many of our younger Guiders, the problem of the young married woman, with comfortable means and much apparent spare time.

Once she begins Guiding, as I have done, having been a Brownie and a Guide, fully awake to the calls it will make on her, how is she to prevent it encroaching on the rights of her young husband? One evening a week? Yes, but who ever heard of a Guide company that only takes one evening a week? I am a District Captain, with a live company of very young Guides, a flourishing District and the usual shortage of Guiders. I could Guide every evening of the week if I would.

And what about camp? My Commissioner is understanding, but Camp Advisers are not quite as tolerant, some wax wroth because I will not give up my husband's holidays, much though my heart turns to the white tents and green fields of my own Guide days.

Where are we to stop, how are we to stop, once our Movement envelops us and absorbs our interest?

PROBLEM 11. AN INSTITUTION COMPANY.

My company is an Orphanage one, and meets once a week for one and a half hours. As a rule the whole 22 meet me boisterously as soon as I arrive and all talk at once. If we are going out all is well, but should it happen that it is extremely wet underfoot or that it is essential that we hold a parade indoors then the whole company turns sulky, there are mutterings, and even the Leaders, who are 15 or so, "go quiet," and books cannot be found, and no one hurries to obey. In fact the rest of the evening is real hard work for Lieutenant and me. We have tried taking no notice and being extremely cheerful ourselves, we have urged those who were suitable, to go in for Athlete Badge, with the idea of making them more sporting, and



PATRICIA

stressed the necessity of an Athlete being able to smile at the "downs" as well as the "ups." I don't want to read them a lecture on the 8th Law as I remember that when I was their age I detested "pi" people as we called them. It really is appalling that they should all sulk the moment they have to do something they don't want to.

PROBLEM 12. THE GUIDE WHO HAS STUCK.

One day a Guide in a small company said to her Captain: "Jean is very anxious to join as soon as she is old enough." Jean was her younger sister. She proved a keen recruit and was in due time enrolled.

In course of the meetings Jean passed about half her

Second Class Test. She was very regular, partly, perhaps, owing to a conscientious Mother who believes in people who belong to things attending regularly, and she seemed to enjoy Guiding.

One day several Guides were being tested on a "Mile in 12 minutes." Jean dropped out, and when she did arrive, said; "Well, I've got a bad foot."

Captain wondered why she had not said so before and later Jean said she would do "four walks of at least three miles," instead. After an interval Captain enquired about the walks, ready to pass her when she could report where she had been.

"I've done some of them," said Jean. Later again: "I don't get much time." (Which might well be true, but there have been school holidays since then.)

For "a useful article," Jean and another Guide each took home material and instructions for making a haversack. The other Guide's was duly finished, but Jean's languished at home partly made and Captain got tired of asking about it.

At Guide meetings work does not always please Jean, especially if it is work which she finds hard, such as knots. At school she is not brilliant, but may not be below the average and it is said both by her Mother and her elder sister that she is lazy. She is at present the nearest to

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Second Class of the Tenderfoots in her Patrol and is likely to become Patrol Second as soon as she finishes the Test, which should be an incentive to work, especially as she is the kind of child who would like to be an important person in the company and has said that she wished she could belong to the Court of Honour. She is now twelve and has been in the company for more than a year.

Whether it is Jean's fault or misfortune that she has stuck, something should surely be done to help her on. At present Captain is more or less ignoring her. Of course, Jean gets Second Class work with the rest of the company but Captain is not making any special enquiries or suggestions about tests. What will happen? Will Jean wake up so as not to get left behind by the others, or will she resign herself to being a Tenderfoot for ever? What can Captain do?

This month we are printing three Problems sent up by readers. They are all very different, one a Guider's personal problem, one that of an Institution Company, the third a problem which might arise in any Guide Company. We hope our readers will do their best to help solve them by sending their ideas and experiences. All letters to reach us by January 7th.

PROBLEM No. 9. HEALTH RULES

COMMENTS.

A few of our correspondents think that it is sufficient to know the Health Rules.

"I think that if a Guide really knows her Health Rules and is able to explain them fully with reasons for everything, she is worthy of passing the test. If she does know them it is more than probable that in time, when opportunities arise, she will follow them."

"If the teaching of the Health Rules is done really well (and that depends upon the Guider who will either teach them herself, or see that her Leaders are taught to teach them) the Guide will have the Health Rules presented to her as part of the way in which she should live and should understand that all Guiding is connected with her everyday life. . . . It seems to me that if some practical test is insisted upon, that there is great danger of (a) the Guide being bored by it and giving up as soon as the specified time is up. (b) In being a temptation to the Guide to say she has done it. . . . But with practical teaching with examples from pictures and from papers and stories the Guide ought to see the Health Rules as things that must be carried out and kept if she is really to be a Guide."

The majority think a Guide ought to be taught them in some way that will show her how she can carry them out. Here are some suggestions as to how this may be done.

"As Captain of a Guide company in a very bad slum in London, I have come up against the Health Rules Problem very often and I do agree with Eileen's captain that it is no use to test a Guide on theoretical knowledge without knowing that the Guide is going to put some of the knowledge into practice. . . . Captains should adapt their teaching of Health Rules to things they know the Guides can do themselves. For example, it is no earthly use to tell any of my Guides to have a bath every night or even twice a week, but we can tell her to wash her hands before meals, to keep her nails clean and to brush her hair; to air her clothes, to skip in her spare time for exercise, to rest at home, not run the streets until she can go to bed, etc. Food is a difficult problem, but I think that if we talk a lot about what food is good for a child

and particularly on the foolishness of being 'finicky,' we can help a child far more than by talking about balanced diets."

"In my company this is the procedure—when a Guide has proved her knowledge of the Health Rules, either by questioning or games, she is given a slip of paper, on which are typed these facts:—

1. I sleep with my window open.
2. I clean my teeth night and morning.
3. I go to bed by 9.30 p.m.
4. I keep my hair and nails clean.
5. I change my underclothing frequently.

These statements are varied or added to periodically. When a Guide can say that she adheres to these points she signs her name against each one and returns her paper. Quite often the Guide is not able to return the paper for some time, thus proving that she must make a definite effort to change her ways before she can pass the test. Obstacles do appear sometimes, but they are generally such as can be overcome with little difficulty."

"In my own company I have girls who have never seen a bath in a house, there is no privacy for a wash all over once a week. . . . To help matters a little I sent to The National Health and Cleanliness Council for some of their leaflets, and gave them to the girls to take home. I tell the girls that if they find it impossible to carry out the things they are learning, not to think the time wasted but to remember that sooner or later they will get a chance to make use of what they have learned. . . . About the brushing of the teeth, I have found the following plan practicable in our case: I suggested that a mineral water bottle could be filled with clean water from the pump and kept for the nightly tooth-brushing. I think this might meet the case for Eileen, if there is a yard to her house she could do the tooth-brushing outside."

"Couldn't Captain ask Eileen's Mother if she could give an extra clean up to the scullery after washing her teeth? Couldn't she tell her that the next best thing to sleeping with the windows open is to open them wide in the morning and do some deep breathing in front of them? And if Eileen really understood the value of fresh fruit and vegetables perhaps she might sometimes buy fruit to eat instead of sweets."

"Captain might insist on certain practicable points which even Mother cannot prevent. Eileen could practise breathing through her nose. She might see how much exercise she could get in the fresh air. She might help to keep her clothes and surroundings clean as well as herself."

"In our company, as well as knowing the Health Rules the Guides have to pass a practical test. They are given a card on which is written:—

I certify that (blank left for name of child) has carried out the following for three weeks:—

1. Slept with her window open.
2. Washed her teeth every day.
3. Washed her hands before meals.
4. Gone to bed at (blank left for hour).
5. Eaten the food she was given without making a fuss.

This last clause was put in because the Guides in camp are often so fussy about wholesome food and this does seem an effort in self-control in order to be healthy that every child can make. Each clause has to be signed by a parent and the Guide is told that if there are circumstances which make it difficult to carry everything out she is to say so. In that case Captain goes round and talks things over with the mother who may thus often be persuaded to make things possible that have not been done before."

GUIDE ALICE

Some famous scenes from
"Wonderland" and
"Through the Looking Glass"

Parodied by PHYLLIS E. PEASE,
with apologies to Lewis Carroll.
Illustrations by E. DAVISON,
with apologies to Tenniel.

By permission of Messrs. Macmillan.



CHAPTER I.

ALICE was getting very tired of watching her brother Scout and having nothing to do; once or twice she had tried to follow the trail that he was laying, but she had no company or uniform, "and what is the use of Scouting," thought Alice, "without a company or a uniform?"

So she was considering in her own mind whether she should stitch a sampler or become a militant suffragette when suddenly a large white rabbit ran close by her and Alice began to stalk it.

"Oh, my ears and whiskers, I shall be late!" it said, and taking a huge watch out of its waistcoat pocket, it looked at it and hurried on. Alice was just in time to see it disappear round a large sign-post which pointed to "The Boy Scout's Rally, The Crystal Palace."

In another moment round went Alice after it, and found herself flying, flying, flying—

Either the flight was very long, or Alice flew very slowly, for she had plenty of time to look about her and wonder what was going to happen next. She felt she was dozing off and was just beginning to dream that she was walking hand in hand with her brother, Jackie, and saying to him very earnestly, "Now, Jackie, tell me the truth: do Scouts hate Guides?" when suddenly, thump! thump! down she came upon a heap of dry leaves and the flight was over.

Alice was not a bit hurt, and she jumped on to her feet in a moment; before her was a long road winding away into the Future, and the White Rabbit was still in sight, hurrying down it. Alice was close behind it when it turned a corner and was no longer to be seen; she found herself in the hall of No. 25, Buckingham Palace Road,

which seemed to be partly Jackie's property and was full of his things.

There were interesting looking doors all round the hall leading away to Friendship and Adventure and Joy and Service, but they were locked; and when Alice had been all the way down one side and up the other trying every door she walked sadly down the middle, wondering how- ever she was to explore beyond them.

Suddenly she came upon a three-legged table made all of solid glass with nothing on it except a tiny, golden key, labelled "Girl Guiding," and Alice hoped that it would open one or all of the doors; but the table was so high that she could not possibly reach it; she could see the key quite plainly through the glass, and she tried to climb up one of the table legs, but it was too slippery; and when she had tired herself out with trying, the poor little thing sat down and cried.

"Come, there's no use in crying like that!" said Alice to herself, rather sharply. "I advise you to leave off this minute!" She generally gave herself very good advice (though she did not always follow it).

Soon her eyes fell on a little glass box that was lying under the table; she opened it, and found in it a very small cake, on which the words "Eat Me" were beautifully marked in trefoils.

The baker had thoughtfully written out the recipe and folded it into the lid; and Alice, who was extremely interested in cookery, took it out and read it.

"Take equal quantities of Honour, Loyalty, Usefulness, Friendliness, Courtesy, Kindness, Obedience, Cheerfulness, Thrift and Purity and mix well. Add the three-fold Promise to bind them together and bake in a warm heart for a life-time."

[January, 1935]

THE GUIDER

"Well, I'll eat it," said Alice, to herself, "and see what happens!"
So she set to work and very soon finished off the cake.

CHAPTER II.

"Curiouser and curiouser!" cried Alice (she was so much surprised that for the moment she quite forgot how to speak good English). "I am opening out like the largest telescope that ever was! Good-bye beginnings!" (For when she looked back at her early efforts they seemed to be almost out of sight.)

Of course, she could now reach the key, and found to her joy that it opened every one of the doors.

Just then her head struck against the roof of the hall. It was very uncomfortable.

Alice went on growing and growing, and very soon she had to kneel on the floor; in another moment there was not even room for this, and she tried the effect of lying down with one elbow against the door, and the other arm curled round her head. Still she went on growing, and, as a last resource, she put an arm out of the window and one foot up the chimney and said to herself: "Now I can do no more whatever happens!"

Alice had certainly become very large. Her head was in Britain, but her limbs were in the Colonies and she was rapidly extending throughout the world; she even had a finger in China!

"It's rather curious, you know," thought Alice. "When I used to read fairy tales, I fancied this kind of thing never happened, and now here I am! There ought to be a book written about me, that there ought!"

And so she went on talking to herself and making quite a conversation of it altogether; but after a time she heard voices outside and stopped to listen.

"Now tell me, Biddy," the Chief Scout was saying, "what's that in the window?"

"Sure, it's an arm, yer Honour!" (She pronounced it "arrum!")

"An arm, you goose! Why, it reaches to Ireland!"

"Sure it does, yer Honour; but it's an arm for all that!"

"Well, it's got no business in a house of that size! Go and build it another!"

There was a long silence after this, and Alice could only hear whispers now and then; such as "Entertainment," "Rally," and "Bazaar."

After a minute or two they began moving about again and Alice heard somebody say: "A barrowful will do to begin with."

"A barrowful of *what*?" thought Alice. But she had not long to doubt, for the next moment a shower of

little bricks came rattling in at the window, and Alice noticed with some surprise that they began to build themselves into a wonderful new house that was large enough to contain her. Then as the bricks came pelting in from all over the Guide World, Alice found to her intense relief that she was able first to sit up, then to stand up, and finally to go up and down stairs and in and out of No. 17-19, Buckingham Palace Road, just as she pleased.

But what if I out-grow this house, too?" she thought a little anxiously, and then dismissed the idea as absurd.

(To be continued.)



FREE CAMP SITES IN SUSSEX

The owner of Punchbowl Meadows, Battle, Sussex, will lend camp sites to companies of Guides and Rangers from the poorer parts of London, who would

not be able to afford to go to camp but for this assistance.

The sites are available from Easter onwards. During the crowded camping months it is preferred that camps should begin and end on Saturdays to enable the greatest number to be fitted in.

The sites are as follows:—

(1) The equipped site with large hut and several tents for sleeping, three chemical closets, store hut, wash-houses and shelter for meals, and full equipment for 30, including palliasses, but no plates, mugs or cutlery. Guides will be given preference over Rangers on this site.

(2) The unequipped site with hut (10 ft. × 24 ft.), 30 stuffed palliasses, flag pole and three chemical closets.

(3) The Ranger site for small parties of Rangers, entirely unequipped. Rangers using this site must share one of the other camp's latrines. Punchbowl Meadows is 1½ miles from the Battle shops and all tradesmen and postmen deliver at the site.

It is 7 miles from Hastings and is in the midst of beautiful country. The site itself consists of nearly 40 acres of fields and woods. There is a small pond, just deep enough to swim in, with small boats. Main water is laid on.

For all particulars apply to:

Miss Tanner,

102, Canonbury Road,

Islington, N.1.

NOTE.—Guiders are particularly asked not to apply for the site until they have made reasonably sure that they will be able to use it. If, as has happened, the site is booked early in the year, and relinquished a few weeks before the date on which the camp is due, other Guides who might have come are deprived of a possible holiday.

THE GUIDER

A RETROSPECT

By C. I. JANSON POTTS (Veteran).

As one goes up and down the country in this year of grace, attending Conferences and Camps, Trainings and Rallies, and other functions at which Guiders congregate, the question that arises most frequently appears to be—"Was Guiding more adventurous when the Movement was young?" And we who were there then are expected to answer this question, if possible making out, that as everything tends to improve in this best of all possible worlds, so, of course, Guiding has improved with it, every minute of every day becoming more and more adventurous. But has it?

There is no possible doubt that we were quaint figures in the early days. No one who attended the Veterans' Camp can have any doubt about that! And we took ourselves so seriously! But apart from externals, wherein did the difference lie?

To start with, we exploited the tomboy in every girl more than we do now. Probably it was the actual scouting done by the boys which appealed to the girls in the first place. It was certainly scouting they wanted to be at. We played scouting games with immense vim and enthusiasm which never palled. Now we prefer rounders or a mild cricket. We are altogether more ladylike! In fact I thought that such games had entirely died out, until I witnessed a party of Diploma'd Guiders playing at Smugglers and Preventives in the New Forest. I then thought that perhaps the passing of such activities was all for the best. But then I am growing old.

Let us at any rate remember that Scouting is the basis of Guiding, also that Scouting to most Guides is in itself an adventure.

Secondly, the Patrol Leader took herself much more seriously then, than she does now. She probably had more time. The half day was much oftener devoted to taking her patrol out for a jaunt or a hike. Signalling was thought exciting and quite frequently practised from back yard to back yard. The recruit was given special instruction during the week. Life has speeded up since then, and what with Evening Classes, the Cinema and other distractions, the poor Captain is hard put to it to find any time at all for the training of Leaders at the Court of Honour. The Patrol naturally suffers and the Patrol's meeting time is less interesting than it might be. Could we do more to send Patrols out on their own? If we employed the Patrol System more in our companies it would be more apparent in our camping, wouldn't it? Obviously a Patrol on its own can have a more adventurous time than a company working together as a whole.

Lastly, we in the early days had the thrill of novelty; of being pioneers; of attempting things which had not been done before in Guiding. We did quaint things, in camping even dangerous things, but they were exciting.

I think many of us, especially campers, could do more to help our Guides to keep alive something of this thrill. After all, every year there are thousands of Guides going into camp for the first time. Don't let us be blasé about it ourselves—we who have camped so often that it has become a routine. Don't let us lay down the law too much about the exactly right way in which everything should be done. Leave some scope for the Guides to

imagine what it will be like themselves, what difficulties they are likely to meet and what they will do about it. Then the joy you once had will come to them too, for they also will be something of pioneers.

So much for the advantages of those days. Now for those of to-day. There are many thrills to-day which were never known then. The thrill of our large numbers. The thrill of our Overseas contingents. The thrill of international camps and cruises. In fact, there is plenty of thrill to be had if we only had the sense to find it. It was a crime to be dull in the early days. It is still a crime. The Guider of enthusiasm and imagination will find adventure for her Guides to-day, just as we old 'uns used to find it in the early days.

A VERY GOOD GAME

(Re-printed from the March, 1914, number.)

We were fortunate in having a beautifully warm day in the late autumn for our game. We met at the house of one of the members of our company and were then conducted through the garden, down a lane and into the park so kindly lent to us for that afternoon.

We then quickly divided our troop into three divisions, and drew up certain rules which were very strictly kept.

We chose a plateau, and marked off about fifty square yards to enclose our would-be camp.

One division or patrol had charge of the camp, with orders to defend it at all costs.

Another patrol was to attack and try and obtain possession of it, and the third patrol had charge of the ambulance section.

Rules—for purposes of identification.

1. Defenders of the camp to wear full uniform.
2. Attackers to remove ties.
3. Ambulance patrol to tie handkerchiefs round left arm.
4. Officers to act as umpires only; all details to be left to Patrol Leaders.
5. Any Guide touched between ankle and knee with staff to count as wounded and to cease to take part in the game.
6. The attackers to get a third of their number over the boundary to win; this must be done within an hour and a half.

Before commencing the game each Guide was given a slip of paper stating her injury supposing that she should be wounded during the fray; this caused a great amount of amusement.

Directly a Guide of either side was wounded the ambulance section came along and examined her "paper" of injury, applied first-aid, and if necessary signalled for stretchers and bearers. The wounded Guide was then taken to the "hospital," temporarily rigged up, and there again thoroughly examined by the Patrol Leader in charge.

The whole game was very satisfactorily carried out, and was most thorough. We had several visitors that day who commented very favourably on all that the Girl Guide Movement was doing amongst girls of all classes. Most of the visitors had a special word of praise for the ambulance and stretcher drill.

TRY A JIG-SAW ENTERTAINMENT

WHEN YOU CAN'T HAVE REHEARSALS.

YOU are faced by the problem of getting up an entertainment without rehearsals. You live in the country perhaps, and your performers are widely scattered amongst lonely farms and hamlets, or they are at boarding-school, and caught by a succession of visits and visitors during the holidays.

You would like to produce a play, and they would love to act in it. But a play needs regular rehearsals. So, baulked, discouraged, and thoroughly annoyed, you fall back upon the old type of Variety Concert—piano, violin, recitations, songs, monologues, and, if you have luck, a couple of dances and some conjuring tricks.

The audience is bored and restless. Each item is good of its kind, but the whole lacks purpose. There is a constant rustle of programmes, and hiss of whispered asides:—"What comes next, my dear?" "I can't find the place," and when their eyes are lifted from the programme to the platform, it is to murmur, "Umm—that's the little Phillips girl, . . . I've heard her before," or "That's Susan James . . . very nervous, isn't she?"

Of course she is, stepping high and dry in her best frock on to a stark platform—a mere item on the programme, and not, she fears, a welcome one. Yet she would have enjoyed taking even the smallest part in a play. The team spirit would have gripped her, she would have tried to get an idea over—and got it too!

WHY NOT TRY A JIG-SAW?

Well. What can be done about it? Is there no half-way house between this "job-lot" type of entertainment and the regulation play? Yes. There is the "Jig-Saw." This has all the essentials of the play—Cohesion, Continuity, and Climax, *plus* plenty of variety, and—*It does not need rehearsals.*

WHAT IS A "JIG-SAW"?

A Jig-Saw Entertainment is composed of separate items, each complete in itself, yet fitted into each other so skilfully as to form a perfect whole. Recitations, songs, tableaux, dances, all serve to illustrate different aspects of one subject, and the whole is held together, and brought to a climax by the Narrator, or, as I prefer to call her, the "Link."

THREE SUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENTS.

Before suggesting how you should undertake the task, I will give a brief account of three entertainments of the sort that I have given. The first two were seasonal, the third of wider scope.

(a) IN THE FIRELIGHT.

From the shadows at the side of the stage I told the story of the autumn months as seen by a child. We began with the first bonfire—and ended on the high peak of Christmas Day.

The stage was arranged as a nursery, with picture-screen, and tiny garments airing on a high guard before the fire. A uniformed Nannie (our soloist) laid the table

for tea. A doll's cradle stood in one corner, toys and picture-books strewn the floor, and the children sat about on cushions or played quietly whilst I told my tale. Then, at the right moment, they would come forward quite naturally and illustrate it by their acting and recitations.

Thus we were led from Stevenson's *Autumn Fires*, through the eeriness of the darkening evenings with Eugene Field's *Night Wind* calling round the house, "You-o-o-o!", scared by Orphant Annie's *Gobblums*, and Bret Harte's *Wind in the Chimney*, till Nannie soothed them by her songs. Then, as she started to clear away the tea-things some of the children peeped from the window, "to see Leerie go by," and one spied the Muffin Man and heard

" . . . the sound of his 'Ding Dong Bell'

And his 'Muffins! O Muffins! O Muffins to sell!'"

Then Nannie went to pull down the blind, and there outside was a little ragged boy. And when they called him in to the light and warmth, he told them how he and his brother Johnnie had been looking through another window at a dinner-party until the people had "pulled down the blinds." He called it

" . . . nasty mean

They're all ashamed, that's what it is;

Ashamed of being seen

A-eating all the food like that,

Tain't decent—that it ain't!

We wouldn't pull down no blinds

If we'd 'arf their complaint!"

And when he was sent home with a thick coat and a bag of buns, Nannie sang lullabies as she prepared the children for bed, and one mite escaped in her pyjamas and ran back, candle and all, declaring,

"All round the house is the jet-black night

It stares through the window-pane. . . ."

and scarcely had Nannie caught her and bundled her off to bed again when *Wee Willie Winkie* sneaked in by another door and began to

" . . . rin through the toon

Upstairs and doon-stairs in his night-goon."

When the last child was safely tucked away, the season had advanced miraculously. Christmas bells rang out, and an elder girl concluded the programme with a selection from Dickens' *Christmas Carol*.

(b) THE MAGIC MONTHS.

Then at the end of the following summer we gave the story of the rest of the year. We called it "*The Magic Months*," and again "linking" recitations, songs, and tableaux showed the events of the year from the first snowdrop:—

"It's rather dark in the earth to-day,"

Said one little bulb to his brother. . . .

through the awakening of Daffy-Down Dilly and the struggles of the "Blue Curtains" to fly out of the window and romp with the March wind, to the gathering of June roses. Then we tossed the hay, and went off to the sea-side with our buckets and spades, and ended our riotous out-door days with the last black-berry picnic, to get to which

"While all the grown-up people sat and talked upon the lawn,

"We scrambled through the prickly-hedge, and one of us got torn . . ."

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And as the old Gardener swept the fallen leaves, a voice off-stage sang,
"Good-bye Summer, Good-bye, Good-bye."

(e) RHYME CHILDREN.

Our third Jig-Saw was more ambitious. Under the title of "Rhyme Children," we gave a brief survey of Children's Poetry throughout the centuries. Here our chief difficulty was in deciding what to reject. Of Bed-time verse alone, there is a vast range between the early English Cradle Songs and A. A. Milne's *Vespers*.

Besides these there were plenty of wide-awake children, (without touching the world of faery), an enormous scope for costume, and plenty of humour—especially when we reached the Victorians. There were the model children of Mary and Jane Taylor, the naughty ones of the "Strewel-peter," especially "Little Suck-a-Thumb" and the "Boy who wouldn't eat his Soup."

There were the blessed nonsense-makers, too. Kind old Edward Lear with the first "Limericks," Lewis Carroll's "Snark," the "Alice" parodies, and the ingenious verses in "Sylvie and Bruno."

Later came Hilaire Belloc with his "*Cautionary Tales*," and that loveliest phase of all, brought us by Robert Louis Stevenson in his *Child's Garden of Verses*—the child viewed from within—a tradition carried on at the present day by A. A. Milne's "Christopher Robin," and Mary St. John Alcock's "Littlest One."

Our last scene in this collection was *Market Square*, acted in dumb show, whilst the song was sung off-stage. Then an elder girl, dressed as Night, gathered the Rhyme Children of the centuries around her. They sat on the floor—little Saxons, Tudors, Georgians, Victorians and all, and, as she sang, dropped silently to sleep. So ended our last Jig-Saw.

WHAT YOU NEED TO PRODUCE A JIG-SAW.

First of all you need Vision. Choose your theme, think it out, visualise it, above all, believe in it. Then get to work. Sketch it roughly on paper—the main outline of the "story" and possible songs and poems to illustrate it. Then collect your workers.

You will probably need:—An Organiser, A Narrator, A Stage-Manager, Two Dressers, and a "Curtain-Man." You may manage with one Dresser, and let the Stage-Manager control the curtains . . . "it all depends." . . . In the same way, if you have a capable and obedient Stage-Manager, you may yourself combine the offices of Organiser and Narrator.

Having sketched your "story" and planned your scenes, fit (mentally) performers to their parts, then explain your scheme briefly and firmly to your helpers. Do not be too open to suggestions—it is *Your* show. Then see your performers when, and how, you can, so that when you happen to meet again, you can use any odd moment to hear their "pieces" or inspect their costumes.

When the date is fixed, the Hall engaged, and you have looked over and selected costumes and properties, (usually of the home-made variety, cheap and effective) take your helpers to the Hall. *With them* inspect lights, test curtains, doors, screens, and all those "tyrannous inanimate" things that are so apt to let you down at the last moment. Give your Stage-Manager a list of properties, and your Dresser a list of costumes, required for each scene, song, or recitation. Make *them* write out and tell *you* the order in which they occur.

THE REHEARSAL.
If, as well as following these instructions you have explained the "story-scheme" separately to each little performer (and very responsive you will find them!) one full-cast rehearsal will be enough.

You will be astonished to find how easily every detail fits into place, and there will be a freshness and spontaneity about the whole entertainment which can seldom be caught by the orthodox play, where enthusiasm has too often been quenched by over-rehearsal.

IRENE D. SOOLE.

THE COMMISSIONERS CONFERENCE
AT SWANWICK, 1921

Reproduced from the November, 1921, Gazette.

Here is a new thought the Chief Scout gave us at Swanwick.

In the ceremonial of the enrolment of the Scoutmaster, Commissioner or Guider he suggested the IPISE test, which name comes from a Zulu word meaning "Whither," which forms the initials of the main points that we should realise in the training.

THE "IPISE" (PRONOUNCED EEPPEESSY) TEST.

I. *Ideals.* Do you understand the ideals for which the Movement aims: the building up of happy, healthy, useful citizens?

Answer: I do.

P. *Possibilities.* Do you realise the possibilities that lie before the Movement? Breaking down barriers and bringing about goodwill and co-operation between all sections of society at home, and between nations beyond the seas; putting an end to political strife and warlike feeling, and so going forward to a lasting peace? Do you recognise that Scouting and Guiding may help to the peace of the world?

Answer: I do.

I. *Interest.* Do you grasp that we train our boys and girls through their own individual interests and not by imposing instruction upon them from without?

Answer: I do.

S. *Service.* Scouting and Guiding differ from other forms of training in their methods of education, which by natural means suit the child's attributes and temperament mainly through nature and the out-of-doors. Do you understand this and that it is a Brotherhood of Service?

Answer: I do.

E. *Example.* We train the Scout or Guide by our own personal example. Are there any points in your own character that you would not wish the Scouts or Guides to imitate? Can you and will you undertake to live up to the Law yourself?

Answer: To the best of my ability I will do so.

This is the Ipise test, which teaches a man or woman to think before they come up for enrolment as the representatives of the Chiefs to their Scouts or Guides.

We have enormous power in our hands. The country asks us to use it rightly, and if we can do so, a tremendous future lies before us.

TALK AT THE SCOUTS' OWN REUNION, GILWELL, 1934

By The Rev. M. P. G. LEONARD, D.C.C. (S. E. Lanes).

Reprinted from "The Scout," October, 1934.

St. John, 17-19.

"For their sakes I consecrate myself."

SCOUTING is a way of life. True Scoutmasters are masters of that way of life. Of the essential characteristics of that life I need say nothing this morning beyond the fact that I believe that Scouting is absolutely vital in the life of the world to-day, just because of its unique contribution to the life of boyhood in these two respects:—

1. As a counterbalance and corrective to the mechanisation and regimentation of life, Scouting offers a way of release by providing for the development of individuality and of personality.

2. As a revolt against the artificiality and elaboration of life, Scouting recalls us to a love of simple things, the love of nature, and the enjoyment of simple pursuits.

Civilisation forces us to think, to dress, to act alike, civilisation subjects us to the tyranny of mass production, our individuality is crushed—Scouting is the way of escape to a fuller, freer, happier life.

And our job is to lead our boys to this release by showing them this way of life we call Scouting.

That we are anxious to be masters in this work is proved by the fact that we have all taken the opportunity of being trained, and have come back to this Reunion in order that our vision may be renewed and our enthusiasm rekindled. If we attempt to analyse the inherent purposes of the Woodcraft Training, I should say that there are two—two fundamental purposes.

1. To understand the mind of the Chief, to find an interpretation of his book—"Scouting for Boys"—to see the vision that he saw of a world of boys set free from the tyranny of environment and cramping conditions, and living full, radiant, healthy, happy, useful lives.

2. To catch the spirit of Scouting. Here let me say that I believe that the chief value of Training consists in this rather than in the acquisition of technical or mechanical knowledge. In the vision of what our own Troop might be, if every member was imbued with the Scout spirit, and was going all out to be his best and to pull the last ounce of his weight.

Thus equipped and reinforced we ought to know the way, but we also know the difficulty of living out our Scouting all the time, out of uniform as well as in it. And unless we overcome that difficulty, we shall not be true masters of this way of life, nor shall we be able to lead others along it.

The fact is that the Scout way of life is essentially the Christ way of life. The Chief would be the last to claim that he had invented a new way of life. His great gift to the world is the new and living method of presenting to boys—and let us be honest and add—to us too, an old and difficult way of life, as a new, attractive, romantic, thrilling adventure.

In the last analysis, if we are to be masters of Scouting, we must find the dynamic that will keep us true to the Scout code and moving forward along the way.

It is therefore not enough to know the mind of the Chief and to read his book—we must know the mind of Christ. It is not enough to catch the spirit of Scouting,

we must catch the Spirit of the Great Scoutmaster—even Jesus Christ, the Lord of all Good Life. For the boys entrusted to our care are God's sons—immortal souls with an eternal future before them—and we have the terrific responsibility of setting them on an eternal course.

In all this, it is not what we say that counts, it is the quality of our living that alone matters. Lives speak, words are only spoken. The solemn fact is that we can't teach boys to be better than we are ourselves.

It is what we are that matters—it is for this reason—the sake of our boys—that we consecrate ourselves. It is for their sake that we must strive to live on a higher plane than we have hitherto achieved or perhaps thought necessary. For our failures in true living have their inevitable effect upon our boys. We may persuade ourselves that as long as our outward life is Scouty, our inner secret life won't matter. Alas! I wish it were so, but it isn't.

Shakespeare makes Richard say.

"O God! if my deep prayers cannot appease thee
But Thou wilt be avenged on my misdeeds,
Yet execute Thy wrath on me alone."

That cannot be. The tragedy of sin is that it always and inevitably involves others. The supreme instance was when it involved God himself in a Cross.

When we sin against God, that is, when we fall short of the best we know, when we allow "self" to rule our actions against the light we have, when we reject the counsel of our conscience, we create an atmosphere about us which inevitably affects others. It is like chemical impurities in the air of a great city. They may be imperceptible to sight or smell, but inevitably that impurity in the atmosphere tarnishes every silver object within its range. So our secret sins tarnish the souls around.

The most awful and most haunting warning in the world's literature is Christ's warning against causing His little ones to stumble. Better a mill stone round the neck, better the splash as we are dropped like a sack into the sea, better the silent choking out of life at the bottom of great depths than that our less than best, our relaxing of self discipline, our indulgence of "self" should tarnish the bright splendour of any young soul.

"For their sakes I consecrate myself."

And it means consecration—not one course of Training, but the daily consecration of mind and soul and body to a great and glorious task.

Scouting is a game for boys, but a mighty serious business for us who are called to be leaders. Scouting is a game for boys, but beware lest you play with the sacred and solemn responsibility which is yours. It's a serious business, but I hope that we can take our responsibility seriously without taking ourselves too seriously. Indeed, the more truly we are consecrated, the more truly will we be renewed in youth and in all the joyous happiness and light-heartedness of the freeborn sons of light. Goodness and Happiness is like a perfume, which a man cannot pour over others, without spilling a few drops upon himself.

"For their sakes I consecrate myself."

Yes, for their sakes—but don't think that the reason is only negative—we consecrate ourselves, not only because we are afraid of leading them astray or of putting them off

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the way of life. Not because a good man dies every time a boy goes wrong, and we don't want to be murderers, but because there is a very glorious and positive reason why we should consecrate ourselves.

If our sins and failures are like a bad smell the opposite is shinningly true. A life lived courageously and tunelessly on the highest plane we know has a fragrance about it which sweetens and enriches the lives of all around us.

I spent my holidays this year exploring Scotland. In one glorious glen I lit a fire to boil my mid-day billy—the heather-covered hillsides, the glint of sun on water, the deep blue of the sea, the fragrance of a thousand glorious deep blue of the sea, the fragrance of a thousand glorious smells made that glen a gem of unbeatable beauty. While casting round for suitable firing I found an odd bit of an old packing case—old, dirty, weather-beaten—probably the ugliest atom in all that glen. I added it to my fire and asked nothing of it except that it should burn brightly and help to boil my billy. But it did far more than that; it was of some odiferous pine, and as it burned it filled the air with a fragrance that surpassed all the other glories of that sun-kissed glen. A dirty bit of firewood doing its job, but its fragrance was divine.

It maybe that it needs the furnace of affliction, the fire of disappointment, the red embers of discouragement and difficulty to cause our lives to give forth their sweetest fragrance. If this is so, we shall go forward all the more resolutely, knowing that our consecration will bear its harvest in the untold wealth of character and potentiality in our boys which under God's good hand our labours shall bring to fruition, provided that we are loyal to our code and steadfast in this great way of living in which we are called to be masters and exemplars.

The full fruit of our labours are in the future, our consecration with God's help must be in the present.

I end with a few lines of poetry doubtless known to many of you.

"He was old, yet he planted trees, in his garden he worked for hours, planting trees here and there, twos and threes. Not the annuals, the gay coloured flowers, nor the creepers that year by year climb, but trees that are children of Time.

"He worked with such quiet delight, yet he'll have passed on his way long ere they reach their full height, long ere their branches can sway like banners saluting the spring.

"As he watered the roots he thought, 'I am planting for years ahead. The beauty and good that is wrought lives long after the dead, and my spirit will ever be in the sap of a Youthful Tree.'"

EXTENSION NOTES

A happy New Year to you all !

The Reigate Division kindly offer the use of their permanent Camp site for Extension Camps. It is a flat field, five minutes off the London to Brighton road, with a good hut shelter, water and permanent Elsan latrines. Apply to Miss Seth-Smith, Windswept, Reigate, Surrey.

It has been suggested that a report of the County Extension Secretaries Conference might be issued. Will any Commissioners or Guiders who would like to receive one write to the General Secretary ?

The rapid increase in the Blind Section was shown in November, when the Guiders of the Blind Post and School

Companies and Packs held a Conference and Training of their own at Bristol. Mrs. Napier, Assistant Secretary for the Blind Section, organised the sessions held at Bobby's Hotel and Miss T. Verrall, Secretary, was in charge of the training. The Commissioner for the Branch was present for two days, and Miss Wethered, County Extension Secretary for Bristol, arranged a Re-Union of all the local Extension Guiders and a very happy evening was spent. There were also visits to the Winford Orthopaedic Hospital and to the Royal Blind School when Miss Jean Robinson, Editor of *The Venture*, enrolled a Brownie.

The Annual Armistice Day Church Parade for London Deaf Scouts and Guides took place this year at Acton where the Church was filled with Companies and Packs, and we were very pleased to have with us Miss Agnes Baden-Powell and Miss Blaiklock, Assistant County Commissioner for Middlesex. After the Service, the Rev. A. Smith welcomed us all to his hall where we had a splendid tea.

A Service will be broadcast from Scottish Regional for all Extension and Post Guides and Brownies on January 20th at 3-30 p.m. For details see p. 50.

A TOUGH JOB WAITING

Twenty-one years ago we were an odd crowd, still wearing odd uniforms, but what we lacked in neatness we made up for in extras. I have by me a photograph of a party I took abroad in 1913, wearing red and white stretcher carriers over their shoulders and large white haversacks. We were ready to tackle anything with the confidence of ignorance perhaps, but we got there all the same, as people do who will only start. If there is anyone, however, who thinks that the old spirit is dying out, let her come to Queen Mary's Hospital, Carshalton, on a Sunday morning. There you will see crowds of Rovers, Scouters, and a few Guiders and Rangers (as yet too few), going to run troops or companies in this city set on a hill—a city of crippled children lying out-of-doors, three miles of roads, three thousand beds.

It was in 1919 that Miss Allan started the ball rolling with the help of patrol leaders from St. Patrick's, Wallington, who volunteered to cycle up there every week to run a company. That company is still carrying on; so are two Guiders from Cheam, girls in service, who have scarcely missed a week in three years. The Guiders come from Reigate, Sutton, Wimbledon, Croydon—Rangers for the most part. It is a bit of service that grips. Those eager faces longing to be Guides, like the well children, and to do things of real use.

But there are other citizens on that hill—the nurses to whom the children owe much of their happiness, for what strikes one is that their work is their vocation. There is as well a vast population of healthy, strong, young girls—the ward maids—full of spirit and life. Far from a town, they have nothing to do after 6 p.m. No wonder they get into mischief and are a bit of an anxiety to the matron. What they have asked for is a Ranger company, but for want of a captain they have been unable to start. Here is a fine experiment waiting for the person who is willing to tackle a tough job. There are no counter attractions, there is a hall, a wood and fields and sky at hand. If giving sick children the joy of being Guides appeals to Rangers as a bit of service, or to V.A.D.'s as a bit of experience, please let me know.

See Note on page 38.

A. M. MAYNARD.
District Commissioner,
Ballochmorrie, Coulsdon, Surrey.

THE COMPANY



SCRAP BOOK

If January calends be summerly gay
"Twill be winterly weather till the calends of May.

CHINA.

Written from Northern Ireland, September 13th, 1934, referring to the 1st G.G. Company, Fakumen, Manchuria:
" . . . Since I last sent in a report, we have been cut off from North China. We can with some difficulty communicate with Miss Gibson, but she cannot get a reply through to us. In the same time we have been besieged, shelled, bombed by aeroplanes, and, of course, 'taken by the Japanese,' and on several occasions have had to disguise our pupils as 'patients' in the hospitals, hide them in a loft, etc., so that school activities have not by any means gone on as usual. As the Guides left school, for high school or to get married—usually the latter—I did not think it wise to fill their places, so we have dwindled to twelve. . . ."

NOISES OFF

is a good game for quick ears, musical or not: Get an ingenious person to think and make a list of a dozen or twenty everyday noises. Fit him up behind a screen with the necessary apparatus and when the company is seated on the other side ready with pencils and paper, let him announce, "One!" and do something very ordinary, such as blowing his nose. "Write down what that was . . . Ready? Two!" You will be surprised how hard it is to guess some noises.

HIDDEN CELEBRITIES.

This is played as people arrive. Every new arrival has pinned on to her back a ticket bearing the name of a famous person, and has to go round asking the other people questions about herself which may be answered only by "Yes" or "No." When she has guessed the name on her ticket she may have it taken off. (For a musical party the names can be composers, players, musical instruments, etc.)

AN OAK TREE IN BRACKEN.

Do you know that each stem of bracken has a complete picture of an oak tree in it? Next time you see bracken growing, pull up a stem of it and cut it across at an angle. You will see inside a picture of an oak tree in full leaf.

THE STORY IN A NUTSHELL.

How does character come? First, I would say it is always already here, partly. You never do get hold at the beginning, no matter how early you start. There is always something to begin with already growing. You are dipping into a stream that is already running . . . How does the boy build character? He starts with what he has . . . We must start where the boy is. No matter how poor the specimen you have to work with, you have to start with him.

A SUGGESTION FOR CAMP FIRES.

I should like to recommend the auto-harp to Guiders who want a little instrumental background to camp fire singing. It is inexpensive, easy to play and provides the required chords for most simple songs.

New ones cost from 25s. to £3 10s., according to the number of strings and chords, but second-hand ones can be picked up much cheaper. My own cost 10s. and has 32 strings and nine bars which means nine possible chords.

This is about the most desirable size. When you hold down a bar with your finger it puts out of action every string except those forming the desired chord and with your other hand you stroke the chord strings as you fancy with a felt plectrum. I find felt better and more musical than shell and other hard substances. Simple instruction manuals can be obtained when purchasing the instrument. It can be tuned to a piano or there is a separate string for this purpose.

When sitting on the ground you can place it on your knees, but if you want the maximum volume you play it on a wooden table. Accompaniments can be played by ear or from the music for which a little wire frame is provided on the harp.

WINIFRED M. COMBER.

ANNIVERSARIES.

- | | | |
|------|-------|--|
| Jan. | 1st. | New Year's Day. |
| " | 2nd. | General Wolfe born 1727. |
| " | 7th. | St. Distaff's Day. |
| " | 9th. | Napoleon III died 1873. |
| " | 16th. | Edmund Spenser died 1599. |
| " | 22nd. | Queen Victoria died. |
| " | 25th. | Conversion of St. Paul. |
| " | 27th. | Lewis Carroll born 1832. |
| " | 31st. | John Galsworthy died, 1933, born 1857. |

THE LIFE STORY OF "THE GUIDER"

FOR the past month the editorial office has been a place of memories. The staff have listened transfixed to stories which, told within the walls of the present Headquarters, have seemed almost incredible. Finally, they have emerged with an immense respect for those whose untiring efforts nursed *THE GUIDER* through its infancy (as you will see in the following pages, it was one of those problem children with whom present-day psychologists are so concerned).

Nowadays *THE GUIDER* stands on its own feet, a credit to those who cared for it in childhood, smoothing the way for it and correcting its complexes. It looks forward to a long and successful life—and backward with gratitude and affection to its infancy and to those who gave it being and made it what it is.

Here is the life story of *THE GUIDER*.

1910-1914

Mrs. Benson, Publications and Equipment Secretary in 1914, tells us how Miss Macdonald used to collect all the material for the paper, sending it to Mrs. (now Lady) Everett who, with Mrs. Benson, would decide what should be published. That was in the days when we could only boast a column in *Home Notes* or *Golden Rule*.

Then the plunge was taken and *The Gazette* came into being.

1914-1920

Colonel Maude writes that the first number of *The Gazette* was put together by Miss Macdonald and his sister, Miss Nesta Maude (now Mrs. Ashworth). We have reprinted an article by Mrs. Ashworth on another page. Colonel Maude was appointed Editor in April, 1914; he was then a sub-editor of *The Daily Chronicle* and gave much of his spare time to the paper until he joined his unit in August.

Mrs. Benson continues the story from that date.

"When Colonel Maude had to join up Sir Robert asked me if I would undertake it, with his help. Unfortunately he soon after got a poisoned hand, and so could not help and asked me to 'carry on,' and I took it on as my 'good turn' for the Guides in the war.

Miss Macdonald posted on any news or contributions which came in as they arrived (we could not afford to pay contributors). I knocked it into shape and copied out the whole magazine (I had not then got a Corona), and took it personally to the printer's office. The printers then were in a curious old ramshackle square close to Piccadilly, a funny place which had been the Duke of Wellington's stables! The printers were in what had been a hay loft above the stables in a decrepit stable yard.

I corrected all the proofs, paged the magazine and took it down to the printers as posts were sometimes erratic. When the paper shortage came we were told we would be rationed, but Miss Macdonald, Mrs. Lumley Holland (who was a tower of strength to us), and I made out such a strong case for the usual supply that they very kindly met us in the matter, and by using smaller print I managed to keep *The Gazette* to its usual amount of reading.

When we could not get enough material I wrote some-

thing or got permission to use something already published. Miss Carey was a great help in these lean years. She sent me most useful articles, as also did Mrs. Janson Potts, but in despair I had sometimes to use contributions which I did not consider up to *Gazette* standard! However, I managed to keep it going until we blossomed out ever, into a proper office department—and then, of course, owing to increased finances, and increased numbers, it went full steam ahead. That is all I can recollect of my editorship which seemed to include everything, except the printing."

After the war things became easier in the printing line, inquirers poured in to Headquarters, and the Movement began to re-organise itself and grow prodigiously. Miss Mabel Carey takes up the tale from the time she first came to 76, Victoria Street.

1920-1934

By M. C. CAREY.

In November, 1919, the great Peace Rally of Guides at the Albert Hall was staged, and I think I am right in saying that this was the first occasion on which Princess Mary, as she then was, appeared in public dressed in Guide uniform.

Headquarters was then housed in a flat at 76, Victoria Street, with the shop some way down the street at No. 84. When you pushed open the flat door a bell rang, and as likely as not you were interviewed in the passage, propped up against the wall, or invited (if an intimate) into the bathroom, which was far more comfortable, as you had the bath to sit on; then there was the board room, as it was called, which had an enormous desk in it, famous for having been made for the 1851 Exhibition, strewn with papers and plans of the Rally, the room cluttered up by eager voluntary workers, of which I was one, falling over each other in their anxiety to help.

Miss Rudyerd Helpman—now Mère Marie Ancilla—was acting as Secretary of the Rally, which was by far the largest affair of the kind ever organised by Headquarters. I remember the arguments that went on about the precedence of the various countries, flags of which were to be carried in the procession, and adding to the general confusion by remarking that the Channel Isles (to which I belong) were the oldest British possession—I think the Guernsey and the Jersey flags did lead in the end. At any rate, the Rally arrangements proceeded apace, and in the end all went well, and after it was all over Headquarters settled down again, with a sea of papers to sort and put away.

I can't remember quite how I found myself working for Miss Rudyerd Helpman at that glorious muddly desk, with its glass mirrors (in which members of the staff preened behind one's chair) and its multitudinous drawers. I know I interviewed Mr. (now Sir Percy) Everett and confessed to being the author of a number of articles in *The Gazette*, written while full of zeal in charge of a company which had a mounted patrol and a cyclists' patrol, wore white straw hats in summer, and, of course, had haversacks on the back and poles in the hand. It is most entertaining to look back on these early efforts, and to remember how the articles and reports of G. I.

January, 1931]

THE GUIDER

Thorndike (Mrs. Janson Potts) were regarded by us struggling Guiders with the utmost admiration and respect.

Miss Enstice Pemberton was editing *The Gazette* in 1919, her mother being in charge of the shop. But they were leaving London, I think, to go back to their home in Durham, and one day Miss Helpman turned round in her chair (we were in one of the small rooms by then) and said casually, "How would you like to take on *The Gazette*?"

I think I probably replied "Awfully," or something equally brief and ungrammatical. I know that the fact that I knew nothing whatever about editing anything (except the usual childish paper of one's extreme youth) did not deter me in the least from wanting to have a shot at it! I had been through the war years in which the motto was, "Never say you can't do a thing. Go to it." So I accepted the job of Editor of *The Gazette* and to help with publications generally, and in January, 1920, started grandly with a salary, an encouraging smile from Sir Percy, no experience, and only commonsense to fall back upon.

The Pembertons were then living in Lexham Gardens, I believe. I went to dinner with them and afterwards Miss Pemberton spread out the current number of *The Gazette* on the drawing-room floor, and we sat and explored it. She gave me her slender files, explained, suggested, encouraged. I only remember one really clear feeling I had that night. I said to her, looking at the blank pages of the "dummy" with apparently no MSS. to fill them with: "What happens if there is nothing to put in?" I visualised sixteen pages of blankness.

"Oh, you just write it yourself, but something is sure to turn up," she said.

And with that I gathered up the files of papers, and departed, proud but apprehensive.

The Movement started to grow in 1920, and *The Gazette* automatically grew with it. Stuff came in and I suppose I wrote to people and suggested articles they should write, as the Editor of *THE GUIDER* has to do to-day. At any rate there appears to have been material to fill it as reference to the volume of that year shows.

From the start I was keen to change the format of the paper. It seemed to me to be worthy of better things, amongst them a shape and style less like that of a parish magazine, which was all Headquarters could possibly afford in the war and immediately post-war days. With numbers steadily on the increase so the subscribers to *The Gazette* naturally tended to rise, and consequently the little paper could rely on increased subscription and advertising revenue and have more money for improvements.

Consequently, in 1921, *The Gazette* "changed its spots." The Chief Scout designed a cover for it—a white crayon drawing on a dark blue background (Heather Baden-Powell posing as the small Guide), which was original and charming, though incredibly difficult to print successfully. Our printers, Messrs. Harrison (later the Botolph Press [1923]) laboured greatly at it and produced excellent results for so long as the blocks lasted. These, however, naturally wore out and the outline grew faint and blurred, as it was a particularly hard design to reproduce cheaply.

The circulation in 1920 was, as far as I can remember,

in the neighbourhood of 7,000 copies. The names and addresses of subscribers (those who ordered direct from Headquarters) were entered in a book (without an index) so that when subscriptions ran out it was an unequal struggling game to discover who owed what and how, when and where. Not so much a game of skill either, as much as one of extreme patience and concentration.

Slowly a card index grew, as page after page of names was combed through. To-day this is a positively massive affair, and the circulation when I left in March, 1934, was 26,700.

Nothing much more happened, except experimental efforts with cover designs (some good, and some not so good) until 1928, when I wrote to the Chief Scout suggesting that we should change the name of the paper to *THE GUIDER*. He at once answered that he and the Chief Guide were in full agreement with this suggestion and gave the word to go ahead. I was keen to do this for several reasons. First of all, "gazette" is a ghastly word at the best of times, with military significance on the one hand that seemed absurd if related to our little lists of appointments, and a title already connected with a paper belonging to another girls' organisation. Secondly, it simply defeated advertising; thirdly, the *Headquarters Gazette* of the Scouts had already taken the plunge and I felt that it was all to the good for the two papers to march side by side. (This they have successfully done ever since, for as we copied their title, so they copied our make-up in 1930, which is surely just as it should be.)

Then I embarked on a most careful and considered study of the "make-up" of various papers of the same size as our own. I was fortunate enough to enlist the sympathy and help of no less an expert than Mr. Newdigate of the Shakespeare Head Press, pre-eminent in the typographical world. He advised me regarding the width of the margins on the page, the exact width and length (to the tenth of an inch) of columns, running heads, size and spacing of titling, lay-out of the cover, etc., and in January, 1928, *THE GUIDER* burst upon an astonished, indifferent, approving, and in some cases, disapproving, Guide world.

Since then no more changes, though under new editorship this last year these may well, and possibly, wisely be in store. There is nothing like new blood on a paper; only by new ideas and enthusiasm in the editorial chair will it be kept young, vital and alive. And how much the Movement could help the Editor if it would! What talent is there that never comes forth to her aid!

What else is there to tell?

Of the long list of figures prepared in blood and tears for Sir Percy Everett, the Hon. Treasurer, to back up some new scheme of expansion that always meant "more money." Of his instant approval, given by a stroke of the pen—"P. W. E."—even before you had time to explain and bolster up your case. Of his occasional disapproval (no initials then) which no amount of bolstering up would alter, for to him figures are figures, whereas to me . . .

Of the hours taken in deciphering the MSS. of our contributors (one who writes habitually in pencil will blush, I know, on reading this, and another who writes in ink may even be moved to acquire a typewriter). Of the rampant horde of young London Guiders who used to invade Headquarters once a month to send off

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copies of *The Guider*, rolling and wrapping and licking with gusto at 25, Buckingham Palace Road. Blessings be upon them, it was a boring and thankless task. Of the epoch-making day, when it was decided that all single copies should be sent off by the printers (why never before I can't imagine). Of the agonies one went through when the paper was found to be over-weight for the postage. Of the misprints . . .

It was all so dreadfully serious and important. It still is. What is that line about the "sped arrow and the spoken word" that can never be recalled? The writer might have added the "printed word," that nightmare of editors. I never hurried to open the lovely new copy that was laid on my desk each month, fresh from the press. The strain was too great! Soon enough the telephone might ring, or the letter arrive: "There is a misprint in Headquarters notices . . ." "I particularly asked that my notice should not go in . . ." (No, it didn't often happen!)

Long-suffering public. But editors have also their times of tribulation.

So let us all join in wishing good luck to *THE GUIDER*, its Editor, its printers, and its staff.

OUR FIRST DISPLAY

By MARIANNE A. TIPPING.

(Reprinted from the 1914 volume.)

OUR first display took place in the month of December, 1911. We had been established as a troop for about ten months—long enough for people to have become accustomed to the appearance of our neat uniform and to the fact that on Saturday afternoons we were "on duty." But still the questions were sometimes heard: "What are 'Girl Guides' for, and what do they do? What is the training and is it any good?" And sometimes perhaps we were conscious of remarks about "dusters and brushes and needles being more suitable for girls than this 'Girl Guide' business," and so on. So we decided to give the public an opportunity of seeing what we did and how we did it, and then to trust to the impression formed from actual observation; and we were not disappointed in the result.

After the first display we gained many recruits, and we secured the co-operation of many parents (a most valuable asset to the work), who became convinced that the influence and principles of the "Girl Guide" Movement must tend to the building up—morally, mentally and physically—of their daughters, and that the training was calculated to make them better fitted for the duties and responsibilities of womanhood.

May I say here that in preparing for a display it is, I believe, wise to keep in view that the honour of the Movement is the great object, and that our aim is to show the value of the "Girl Guides" as a whole, rather than to seek personal admiration. By this means we do—and obtain—far better work, and achieve greater results.

In this spirit we arranged for our first display, and very happily did the whole troop enter into the preparation for the great event.

Our headquarters is a fine schoolroom with a large platform at one end and a gallery at the other; and long before the time fixed for the first item on the programme every available space was occupied.

We opened with a song, in which the whole troop (consisting then of five patrols) joined. Then about a dozen small Guides went through some of the "Conn System" of health exercises (which system is taught in this troop with excellent results).

After they had left the platform, two patrols marched on carrying straw, baskets, billie-cans, etc., and singing our own marching song, which begins:—

"As marching on we go all in time and all in tune,
All alert with head erect and shoulders square,
We will lend a hand to all; 'Be Prepared!' our trumpet call,
And we mean to work and ever do our share."

One Guide fastened the National Flag to a pole (stuck upright in a large flower pot filled with sand), and then—still singing and laughing, they all set to work. They were supposed to have returned to their camping ground after an excursion (a fine large hut made of poles and greenery was at one end of the platform) and some of them at once began to weave a mattress with the straw they had brought with them; others mended torn garments, others lit a camp fire (really two spirit stoves on a huge tray hidden by logs and pieces of wood fastened together to look like a log fire) and soon a savoury odour announced to the audience that supper was being prepared. In an incredibly short time, to the amusement of everyone, two Guides laughingly placed a neatly set tray before the chairman who pronounced the beef steak and chipped potatoes excellent!

Scarcely had the amusement subsided when five small children clad in night attire attracted the attention of all to the gallery by their frantic cries of "Fire! Fire! Mother! Help!" Immediately there was a rush of Guides to the rescue; hats were thrown off, heads covered up, rugs appropriated, and in seven minutes from the first cry of "Fire" all were rescued. The smallest children were carefully lowered from the gallery by means of the "Chair Knot," the bigger ones and some of the rescuers jumped down into a jumping sheet held by the Guides, and the remainder—enveloped in woollen rugs—rushed down the stairs.

Some morse and semaphore signalling was shown; another song given, and then the Captain's whistle rang out, "Leaders come here," and the five patrol leaders hurried to her to be told that their assistance was required for sufferers by an accident away to the east, and that beds must be prepared for the reception of the injured.

Away went the rescue party in command of the Lieutenant—each patrol leaving two behind to prepare the temporary hospital, which they did by placing five small mattresses side by side, with a space between, on the platform, and making up the beds with pillows, sheets and blankets.

Very soon the procession of stretcher bearers entered, each carrying a bandaged Guide; carefully, the stretchers were hoisted on to the platform, and gently the invalids were placed in the beds; hands and faces were sponged, refreshing drinks given, restoratives administered, and the "public" invited to walk through the hospital—an

invitation willingly accepted! Then there came the quick clearing away of the hospital, the magic recovery of the "injured" and the room again assumed its ordinary aspect.

There was the usual vote of thanks to the chairman, and a few encouraging words from him in reply, and the hearty singing of the National Anthem—the troop, of course, standing at full salute.

And so ended our first display, but its results and effects lived on, for the "Girl Guide" Movement has gained a place in the esteem of the parents of the girls, and secured the interest and support of those who have the cause of the women of the future at heart.

THE VICTORY RALLY

(Reprinted from the December, 1919, number.)

"And thick and fast they came at once—
And more—and more—and more."

Forgive the misquotation, but there was no fluctuation about the Guide stream which poured itself into the Albert Hall between 2 and 2.45 p.m., on Tuesday afternoon, November 4th.

It is not easy to give you an idea of the immense size of the Albert Hall, but I believe there were well over 12,000 Guides inside it, and the announcement "Will any Guides who lose themselves go to Box 8, to be found," was certainly not meant to be a joke!

The entrance of H.R.H. Princess Mary opened the proceedings, the Guides in the "circus ring" right-about turned so as to face the Royal Box for the salute as she entered; followed the "Cheers for the Chiefs," and after the singing of "Oh God, Our Help in Ages Past," the Chief Guide asked her vast audience to renew their resolve to maintain the great traditions of their race, and to make their lives worthy of the great victory won by those who died. Standing at half-salute, the Guides solemnly pledged their word, "We will, by God's help, we will." Kipling's "Recessional," sung to Margaret Meredith's appealing music, fitly prepared the way for the impressive "Tribute to the Dead," which the Guides then made standing in profound silence for a few moments till the "Last Post" had been sounded.

Miss Royden then gave an address which every Guide should bear in mind always; she seemed to strike the very keynote of the whole piece as she in turn reminded us of our past with its glorious traditions, of great women of our present, in which the world demands of us the new-fashioned virtues of courage, high honour and loyalty, as well as the old-fashioned ones of unselfishness, gentleness and purity; of our future, a future of wonderful possibilities of service not only for our King and Empire, but for the whole world. She forewarned us that the "shining path" is often a dusty one too, and that no great adventure always seems adventurous—that public opinion must be bravely faced—that pioneers are still wanted to establish new ideas, and earnestly she urged each Guide to grasp the international idea of the

Movement, the greater love of humanity which works in thought, word, and spiritual service not only for England but for mankind.

The Chief Scout had a talk with us, too, not as a speech-maker, but as the father of the family. He gave a short, homely talk, which even the youngest could understand, explaining how the great ideals of which we were all thinking and scheming, could only be made possible by the little daily deeds of unselfishness on the part of each one. The cheery "Guide Song" was sung, and then came one of the most picturesque yet significant parts of the whole rally. At the Chief Guide's word of command the countless standard bearers of the precious company colours moved in procession to the centre of the small stage to salute the Union Jack, and be re-dedicated to the service of mankind. Surely this part of the ceremony links each Guide and Brownie, however far from London she may live, with the very soul and spirit of the whole great Victory Rally? You may not have been actually present—you may never in your life come to London—but your own company colours have been re-dedicated here with all solemnity, and surely each one of you is by that act pledged to follow more closely, more faithfully, the path of the Great Ideal.

ODE TO THE GOOD OLD TIMES

or

AN EPIC IN PRAISE OF THE SIMPLE LIFE

Oh, to be a lieutenant again
And lead a peaceful life.
A-runnin' round the captain
(Keeping out of all the strife).
Just picking up the things she drops,
Her watch, her hat, her knife,
And doing lots of little things,
Bandages or large arm slings,
Or measuring for uniforms,
Making a fresh clean chart.
Rushing around on party days
To make the hut look smart.

But that is now all changed and gone,
It's quite a different song,
Running, rushing everywhere,
Blowing whistles loud and long,
Listening to "Captain, do come here."
"Oh, Captain, this is wrong."
"Oh, Captain, can I pass my bed?"
"It's my turn next you said."
Oh, to be a lieutenant again,
That *was* a pleasant time,
But all good things must have an end,
And so must this bad rhyme.

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will bring to light many deserted birds' nests. We collect these and bring them home and have a hilarious time guessing what bird built which nest. My own Guides (I can't believe there are many more quite so innocent, but just in case . . .) hadn't the faintest idea. For a beautifully shaped blackbird's nest I had such amazing solutions as Crow's, Woodpecker's, etc. But by apparently careless remarks thrown out here and there as to the habits of the wrong birds suggested, and why they would not build such a nest, I hoped a few correct notions might remain . . . a very faint hope, but still . . .

Having decided on the builder of each nest, we then modelled eggs in clay and painted them. I'm afraid no bird would own the eggs we made, but by the time you had painted a few dozen eggs a brilliant blue-green and dabbed spots of brown all over, you'd probably remember what bird they belonged to. Of course, we had far too many eggs, and had to pick the best for each clutch; even now our nest box would give any self-respecting bird a bitter shock. But to my great joy the idea caught on, and now the Guides bring in piles of nests, mostly black-birds' and thrushes', but occasionally chaffinches', robins', hedge sparrows', etc. And if in spring they discover a bird sitting they are really quite thrilled and wait in a fever of anxiety lest someone rob or disturb the family.

This scheme has its disadvantages; we are restricted to the actual nest-building birds, the hole-nesting type naturally being unfeasible. It is apt, too, to make the Guides feel there is nothing in Nature but birds, but once an interest in some aspect of wild life is aroused, it is an easy matter to lead on to others. Anyway, our Second Class Nature is no longer a case for long faces, sighs and fidgets. The spark of interest has been lit and though there are some that will go out very soon, there are others that will grow very much brighter with a little encouragement.

(It would be wiser not to collect nests after the end of January, as some species begin nesting operations very early, and a half-made nest may be mistaken by eager Guides for a last year's nest.—P. M. B.)

THE GUIDER REPLIES
TO ITS PUBLIC

IN the December GUIDER we promised that a reply to the criticisms and suggestions sent in on the Double Good Turn Leaflets would be published in the next number. A twenty-first birthday seems an appropriate occasion to choose for the making of resolutions though we had not considered that when the announcement was made. Then we were feeling apologetic because it had not been possible to answer our many helpful readers before. Now THE GUIDER feels rather self-conscious, partly because of the many kind things which have been said about it, partly because, looking back into the past, we realise what a responsibility is ours, and partly because we do not want to make promises which we may not be able to keep.

It seems wisest to try and explain the position. Firstly, we must ask our readers to be patient. If the article for which you have asked is slow in making its appearance, will you remember that it may be one which only a specialist on that subject can write—and specialists, in Guiding, are

often rare and very busy women? Will you remember, also, that we have had many hundreds of requests, few of which are alike, and many of which are flatly contradictory? We cannot hope to satisfy all our readers: there is that little matter of Handicrafts, for instance. How many of you have asked us to leave out the Handicraft number? How many of you have asked for more, and yet more articles on that subject?

Anyone who saw, or read of, the International Handicraft Exhibition at Adelboden in 1934 will wish our British Guides to compete with their sisters in other countries. Every Guider who has passed her warrant test knows that one of the sections into which Guiding is divided is usefulness to others. That does not only mean a knowledge of First Aid, or of Homecraft. It means, in part, the ability to *make*—it means *ingenuity*, *adaptability*, *power of invention*—and the easiest way to teach all of those things is through creative art. The Chief Scout lays particular stress on Handicraft, it is a fundamental part of the game he invented. If this does not satisfy those who have no interest in the subject, will they remember that while we are still trying to cater for their pet interest, there are many who have asked for Handicraft articles, and they must also be served.

We are interested to see that so many people appreciate the verses and quotations with which THE GUIDER is decorated, and that they are of definite use for Lone letters and company log books, even sometimes for inspiration when Enrolment Talks are being composed. Many people have asked us to revert to the plan by which a suitable verse was published each month on the contents page. It has been decided to do so, for 1935, at any rate, and not to include so much verse in the body of the paper.

A word to those who have asked us to exclude advertisements. We must point out that *no* paper can live without its advertisement revenue. It is impossible for us to refuse advertisements, because they form part of our bread and butter; at the same time, we hope, by putting you in touch with many good things, to help both reader and advertiser.

You have asked us to give you news and descriptions of methods of Guiding in other countries. We are negotiating for articles of this type and hope that, from time to time, we will be able to publish articles of international interest. At the same time, it is only fair to point out that the *Council Fire*, published by the World Bureau, price 1s. 6d. per year, post free, is a mine of information on this subject and, naturally, it has first choice. Also, THE GUIDER cannot exceed a certain size and it has been found impossible to include the *Foreign Lands* page too often, because the demand for specialised articles is so great, and every branch, naturally, wants space for its own interests. We do feel, however, that as Guiding is such an international Movement, this is an important item, and we are delighted that our readers have expressed such a desire to look wide. We will do our best to help them—but we make no rash promises!

There has also been a large demand for articles on the work of other organisations, suitable stories to tell, Careers, and Film reviews. Here it should be pointed out that THE GUIDER is a specialised paper confined to a special Movement, and, once again, it cannot exceed a certain size (except, of course, on twenty-first birthdays!). All of the above subjects can be found in other papers, whereas no other paper caters specially for Guiders. This

reminds us of the reader who said: "Let THE GUIDER be less 'Guidey,' 'Handicrafty' and 'Goody-good.'" We would point out to that reader that we are behind the bars of policy when it comes to "debatable subjects such as problem plays, morals, banned politics and religion." The secret of Guiding lies in tolerance, but we cannot open the paper to controversial subjects or we would lose our strength, in addition to being completely snowed under by correspondence. We have only just wriggled out from beneath the pyramid of controversial correspondence on the over Forty question.

In the future we hope to be able to provide a page for the new Guider, which will give ideas on Company Management, Company programmes, Court of Honour and finance, but this we cannot give you too often because initiative is one of the great secrets of Guiding. The pioneers had to invent their programmes on their own, with the aid of *Girl Guiding* and *Scouting for Boys*—it was by their originality and initiative that they made Guiding what it is to-day. Should we publish too many set programmes, Guiding would lose a lot of that originality, many of us would be tempted to take the easy way and a great deal of initiative would be lost.

At the same time, we realise that there are many Guiders who cannot get to trainings, and for these a page of this type would fill a great need. We hope, therefore, to publish periodically a page for the new Guider, or for the Guider who lives in an isolated district and feels she has grown stale.

People have also asked for Talks to be given at enrolments. This, we think, is an entirely personal and individual subject. To be of any use the talk on such an occasion must refer to the life of the Guides in the place in question. Only the Guider can know her own Guides, what they need, what will appeal to them—we can only suggest the titles of books from which she can gain inspiration for her talk. She alone knows the appropriate jumping-off place—or the weak spot that needs strengthening.

NATURE.

One request is for more Nature competitions, similar to those published in 1933 in the *Path of Discovery*. One can only judge of the usefulness of these competitions by the number of Guiders who go in for them. Actually so very few sent entries for the competitions that were held, it was assumed they were not wanted.

There is a general demand for more games and competitions on Nature, which we try to supply, but the supply would be very much better if Guiders would help to keep it up. Every Guider is teaching Nature to her own company, and is presumably using games and competitions to do so; if she would send along details of those games she has found successful in her own company she would be giving real help to other Guiders, and would in her turn receive fresh ideas from them.

Some readers say they find the articles too advanced and would prefer things suitable "for ordinary Guides," so it is perhaps worth pointing out that all the activities described have actually been enjoyed by very "ordinary Guides." At the same time it is felt that the Guider should have a fuller knowledge of her subject than the Guides, and impart to them what she thinks they can appreciate as occasion arises.

Where constructive suggestions for particular types of articles have been sent in, we shall try to supply the kind of thing asked for.

Finally, we would remind you, as we have done in all the twenty-one years of our existence, that we are dependent upon our readers for what we give you to read.

Only from the Movement, except very rarely, do we draw our writers. You ask us for games, games are some of the hardest things for us to get hold of. Why—oh why—when you have just learnt a new and thrilling one at training, don't you sit down and send it to us. "It isn't worth while," you think. "It's probably only new to me!"

Next time that happens, will you consider for a moment the size of the Guide Movement, and the number of people at that training? Will you remember the isolated Guider, and think what a Good Turn you would be doing her if you sent us that game, and told us about that new gadget you invented, or any other idea you had? Will you try to realise that only Guiders can write for Guiders because nobody outside the Movement knows anything about it. It doesn't matter if you can't write—send us the seed of the idea, we will write it up for you, that is what we are here for.

Your job is to make your own paper—you are its editorial staff as well as its public.

We, who work at Headquarters, are here to sort out, re-write—if you like—what you send us for publication, and see it gets printed. Will you send us something to keep us busy?

Thank you all so much for all the nice things you have said about THE GUIDER and for all your good wishes for our birthday. We do hope, in return for these, that we will be able to continue to give you what you want, but should we show signs of forgetfulness, please be kind and jog our memory!

THE EDITOR.

WHITE MAGIC

"Earth hath not anything more fair,"

I cried in wonder when September whirled
Her golden argosies upon the air.

I had forgot when April was uncurled
Innumerable leafbuds gummed and sheathed.

I had forgot the delicate sweetness blown
From greening boughs, a sweetness I had breathed

As incense hungered for. If I had known
What three spent moons would bring! Last night the
snow

Wove its white spell with whispered incantation.

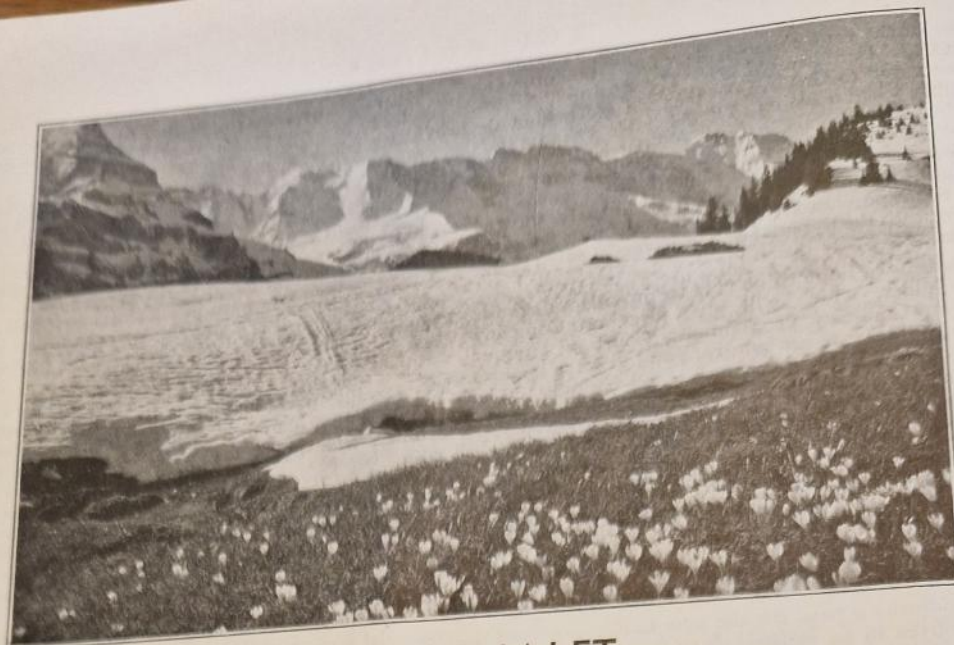
This morning every branch is bowing low

In virgin garb for winter's coronation.

With this white silence holding me in thrall,

I murmur, "This is the loveliest of all!"

ANNIE BALCOMB WHEELER in *Poetry World*.



OUR CHALET— A MEETING PLACE OF FRIENDSHIP

By S. J. WARNER

Editor of "The Council Fire."

SWITZERLAND is taking a special place in the association of nations of the Guide and Girl Scout Movement.

Switzerland is the home of the international centre of the association. Up on the slopes of the mountains, opposite the village of Adelboden, rather by itself on a little hill surrounded by its own land, and accompanied, like a serving maid at a little distance by a small replica of itself, stands the simple wooden house with broad eaves, which is gradually becoming known to many a child in many a land far away from our Swiss mountain home. Our Chalet and its beloved Guider-in-charge; our Chalet, where the spirit which reigns is typical of the ideal for which the Guide Movement stands; our Chalet, where the best traditions of the Swiss race may be seen in practice—courtesy, simplicity, helpfulness and equal treatment for all; our Chalet, the home made possible to many Guides and Girl Scouts through the imagination and generosity of an American woman!

How does one get to it? By a train which converges from wherever you are coming, on to Berne, the capital city. Make for Berne, whether you come from north, west or east. If you are coming from the south, through the great Simplon Tunnel—from Italy—you will be able to get into one of those fast Lötschberg trains, drawn by a magnificent electric engine. This will whirl you up over the Lötschberg Pass, or rather almost to the top, until you plunge into a tunnel at Goppenstein, and then down in a series of magnificent twirls till you reach Frütigen in the valley below. . . .

From Frütigen you will leave in a motor omnibus, and drive the last part of your journey to Adelboden. Or perhaps, if you wish to keep expenses down, you may choose to shoulder your rucksack here, and disregarding the motor bus, walk up the valley. But remember, it is something of a walk for those who are not in condition, or who live in flat country. Mountain Guides or Girl Scouts will not feel the effort.

The last part of the way goes up a narrower road along the side of the hill, and here you are almost certain to meet someone in Guide uniform, uniform which may be familiar or unfamiliar, so look out for a trefoil shaped badge. Most Guides or Girl Scouts have a trefoil now, although there are one or two who may have a different shaped badge on their coats. But they all have the same desire—if you meet them on that road—either to get to the Chalet or to return there at the end of the day.

The Chalet is so familiar in pictures that I will not describe it to you. Besides, you will go one day to see it for yourself. What I will try to describe is what having a chalet in Switzerland means:—

It means meeting Guides or Girl Scouts from countries you may have to look up on the map before you go.

It means finding out how amusing it is to have friends who live in a different part of the world, and how nice it is long, long after you have left the Chalet to see a foreign stamp on a letter.

It means finding out, to some extent, how fine one's own country is, and what it means to represent it abroad. Because often at the Chalet it is easier to call a person by

her country's name rather than her own, unless she be the possessor of a "totem"—a company or troop nickname—which good custom, alas, does not yet exist in all parts of the world.

It means also finding out some of the things at which one's own people are not so good as the people of other nations are.

It also means discovering that although one talks a different language, and looks different, to the girls of other countries, that inside—in the inside which is the human "you"—how much there is that is the same, and how every decent human being, be she from north, south, east or west, has many fine things in common, and many slight differences which makes meeting so enthralling.

These are some of the meanings to be found out at Our Chalet, from contact with comrades from other lands. But there is also another set of meanings to be discovered from the fact that Our Chalet is in Switzerland, and it is worth while looking out for these and taking every advantage of them.

What can it mean that Our Chalet is *in Switzerland*? It means being in a land of equal opportunity, or shall we say, in a land where everything possible has been done to make equal opportunity for human beings, in what is, unfortunately, a very unequal world.

It means getting to know a nation which has passed through many a period of strife and difficulty, and which has thereby learnt some of the great secrets of rule and of freedom. A nation which came from different parent stocks in the far, far away days before actual Swiss entity made itself felt, and which still uses three languages, so that the children may learn the tongue their parents loved best.

It means being in a land where humans must often struggle hard with the less clement forces of nature, and have thereby gained the serenity and independence of thought which comes from such struggles.

It means being in a country where the great mountains, some of nature's greatest wonders, look constantly down and remind one how unimportant and small are many of the vexations of the day.

It means that in moments of stress, anxiety or bitter disappointment one can turn to those great hills and find the peace and consolation which surely God put them there to give.

It means that in other moods one can have fun, and physical struggle, or lovely lazy days, or the sense of achievement when one has reached that far-away hut, which looked so far away for so very long!

It means, sometimes, that one can see a riot of colour and beauty, of hillsides blazing with flowers of all sizes and hues, and if it is hot, that one can sink down by a small rushing stream, and be lulled into sleep by the lazy hum of the bumble-bee as he seeks the Alpine clover.

It means that at night, one can wander a little away from gay comrades at the Chalet, and look up at those peaks jutting out against the deep dark clear blue of an Alpine sky in summer. Or stand in winter hearing the squeak of the newly frozen snow, and gaze up into a star-lit slightly darker sky, and there learn all that every human can, when in quiet contemplation among mountains.

These are a few of the meanings of having "Our Chalet."

SWITZERLAND

Guiders wishing to organize parties to Switzerland are cordially invited to write to us for any information they may require.



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interest." And if you work in a town!

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KEEPING FIT

By

MRS. MARK KERR.

Mrs. Tufton's letter in this issue of THE GUIDER will doubtless find a response in the minds of many of us who are not certain that the Guide Movement is doing as much as it might to increase the physical fitness of the girls with whom we deal. This is principally due to the lack of training among our Guiders, who quite rightly are afraid of teaching physical exercises without sufficient knowledge of their effects on the body.

There is, however, in the country such a wave of fashion in favour of "keeping fit" gymnastics that there are in most towns classes which Guiders and Rangers can join, and trained teachers who are available to come and teach classes composed of Guiders or Rangers. Their fees would be money well spent.

Meanwhile, our friend the National Council of Girls' Clubs has stolen a march on us, and has opened a great campaign for physical fitness, to be acquired through "recreational gymnastics."

A splendid demonstration of these was given at the Albert Hall on Saturday, December 8th, in the presence of Her Royal Highness the Duchess of York, the President of the National Council of Girls' Clubs.

All those who were invited to be present, and among the guests were several Guide Commissioners, were immensely impressed with the beauty of the performance, which was due to imagination and efficiency on the part of the organisers, and to the simplicity of the means employed.

The performers were not trained athletes, but ordinary girls with little time for practice, doing gymnastics just for fun and enjoyment. In fact one group consisted of unemployed women from Lancashire, many of whom had done no gymnastics till they were over the age of 30. It was easily seen by their light and graceful carriage, by the spirited way in which they walked into the arena, what a valuable effect this training must have on them mentally as well as physically, and how it must help them to react against their depressing surroundings.

The first item on the programme was "junior agility," a beautiful display of massed team games, such as are often arranged at Guide Rallies, done with neatness and alertness and joie de vivre; the performers, under the age of 14, looked very attractive in white blouses and green shorts.

The most original and most charming of all the displays was the "skipping ballet"—24 young ladies in pink tulle ballet skirts with pink ballet shoes and hair tied up with pink ribbon, gave a massed demonstration with skipping ropes which had been silvered over. One has often seen as good skipping at Guide displays, but never shown to such advantage.

The actual recreational gymnastics, done to music, specially composed by Miss Imogen Holst, were all simple, but most effective. The performers were attired in attractive tunics of green crepe, which cost only 2s. 6d., if made at home from a given pattern.

Green was also the dominant colour in the massed folk dancing, which was done by four large groups representing England, Ireland, Scandinavia and Russia. The "Russian" dancers' costume was particularly effective; they wore green dresses with black jackets, high "kakoshniks" (head-dresses) of which the bandeau part was made of bright coloured chintz studded with tinsel stars, and the hair was covered with a green kerchief; they also wore bright green Russian boots.

In the middle of the performance, a lane was made down the middle of the arena, the performers crowding in from every side, and down the lane to the sound of cheers came the Duchess of York, looking charming in rose pink velvet, with the other speakers, Sir George Newman and Canon "Dick" Sheppard.

Sir George Newman, Chief Medical Officer of the Board of Health, made a most interesting and stimulating speech, in which he said that "only a healthy and educated people can be effective." Education in health, he said, can be started in the schools, but cannot be completed without the help of voluntary leaders, such as the Boys' and Girls' Clubs, the Boy Scouts and the Girl Guides, because it is not till after the age of 14 that the great problems of life arise.

Although the health of the women of England is good, it is not as good as it should be. There is an excess of sickness among insured women which is largely preventable, there is much more fatigue, weakness and lassitude among girls and women than is their normal share; the great social disease of tuberculosis is more prevalent among young women than among young men; there is too much preventable anaemia among girls and women, and it has been found by enquiry that among 12-year old girls, 42 per cent. show defects of posture and carriage compared with 31 per cent. in boys of the same age. There are also the risks of motherhood which are not being reduced as they should be in the light of modern knowledge.

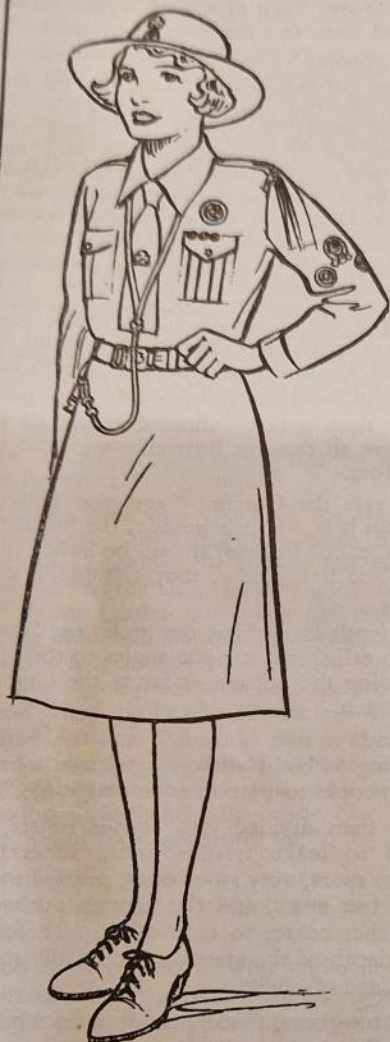
There is only one primary and fundamental answer to these problems. It is that we must train and educate our children in the physical art of good living. There is need for the national development of physical training, culture and guidance for all girls of all classes in this country.

Cannot we as Guiders redouble our efforts to help our country in this matter of vital importance?

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20, Working Street, Cardiff.

HOW WE BRIDGED THE DUCK POND

By NESTA G. MAUDE.

(Reprinted from the *January*, 1914, number.)

THE other day I was invited to walk across a bridge over a rain water tank, about 15 feet long. The bridge had been constructed by a company of Girl Guides, in about an hour, and so well did it bear that I inquired into its construction.

"Well," said the Captain, "like a good many others, I looked upon bridge-building as a thing altogether beyond my company's powers until I was struck by its fascination, and I came to the conclusion that it could be done. It is a splendid exercise for making one think and for increasing one's ingenuity."

"Our first difficulty was, of course, materials, until a friendly farmer offered us fifty or sixty good hop-poles. These are about twelve feet long, and are splendid, as 'our ditch' is six feet deep. Rope is rather expensive stuff, but we had to lay out ten shillings in three-ply rope at a halfpenny a yard. This we cut into three yard lashings, and all the ends were neatly finished with a crown knot and three tucks.

"Of course, this was not nearly enough cord, but my clever Lieutenant, there, was seized with an inspiration, and as a result of it we paid a visit to our farmer friend, and asked what happened to the hop-string after the hops were picked. He told us it was all cut up and left in those bundles one sees in the hop-gardens.

"We went down and collected any quantity, some old and rotten, but some almost quite new, and quite strong enough to lash parts where there is not much strain, as, for instance, the diagonals.

"There were our materials, and we decided to make our first bridge the same as the one you see here, a four-legged trestle bridge. We made one trestle and launched it, but, to our dismay, it would not settle, but kept bobbing about. It obviously wanted weighting, and we solved the difficulty by slinging two drain-pipes on to the fork of the diagonals."

"But how did you learn all that you know?" I asked.

"Read it up," replied the Captain. "I got the 'Manual of Field Engineering,' and also Part III of *Military Engineering*. The butcher gave me hickory skewers, and I made models till I understood the principle of trestle bridges. Then I took to visiting ponds and streams in the neighbourhood, and thinking out ways of bridging them. One need not always have water, a sunk lane or hollow in a field will give excellent practice."

It all sounded quite easy, and I determined my Company should start at once to learn Pioneering; so I asked my friend if she could not bicycle over and give us some instruction. She was delighted, and we arranged that she should bring over two of her best girls the next Saturday, and in the meantime I should try and get fifty good hop-poles. They offered to bring lashings. Before leaving, I took a photograph of the whole Company on its bridge.

Next Saturday turned out a lovely day, and my Company

paraded at 2 p.m., in full strength (22). We had decided to bridge a little duck-pond, and when the Captain and her girls arrived we showed them our choice.

"Very good," said she, "but first of all I must make you all sit down and listen to a few facts and figures!"

So down we all squatted!

"Now," went on our instructor, "so far as we are concerned there are only two sorts of bridges, trestle and floating. There are others, but they are beyond our capabilities. In fact, all I am interested in now are trestle bridges, that is a series of two, three or four-legged trestles connected by the roadway. The space between the trestles is a 'bay' and their length depends on the strength of your material.

"Now what do you think is the first thing to be done before starting to bridge?"

Someone suggested getting someone over to the other side! But this was quite impossible for we had to imagine that our pond was a slow-running river, with low banks and no ford for miles either side of us!

"Find out how deep it is!" shouted No. 3 of the Cornflowers, and we all thought how silly we were not to think of that before.

"That's right," said the Captain, "and also find out what sort of bottom it is. If it is muddy, the horizontal bars of the trestles (called ledgers) should be lashed quite near the bottom; if it is rocky, they should be quite high up."

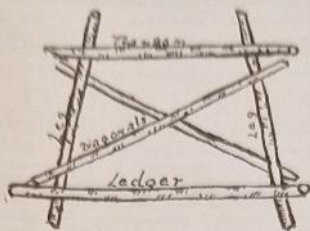
We found the depth by lashing one pole, or "spar," as we were told to call them, at right angles to the tip of another, and prodding the bottom as far as the Captain's long arms could reach.

"Eight feet and a soft bottom," was the verdict. "Now we are going to build a two-legged trestle bridge which will allow people to pass over in single file."

The girls were then divided into squads of six, and three lots started to make trestles under supervision. First, they laid two spars, very stout ones, parallel to each other, about four feet apart, and the Captain pushed the tips about two inches nearer to each other. These were the legs, and the depth of the water was carefully marked on them with a piece of chalk.

"Now lash the transoms, that is, the spar on which the roadway will rest."

One girl wanted to put it on the water mark, but she was shown that that would make the roadway touch the water, so the transom went about one foot from the water-line. Being a muddy bottom, the ledgers went about three feet from the "butts" (thick ends) of the legs, on the same sides as the transoms. Then came the diagonals or braces as they are called. They were put on with both tips and one butt on the opposite side of the leg to the transoms and ledger, and the other butt on the same side. Now the trestle looked like this:—



In the meantime, two sturdy Guides had been hammering in two stakes, about four and a half feet high, at the water's edge, as "pickets." The first trestle was fixed only a few feet away, and, as the water was shallow, the legs had to be shortened a little. Two spars were lashed from the tops of the pickets to the tops of the legs.

"Now lay three stout spars from the shore to the transom," said the Captain. "These are the road bearers. The shore ends can be made firm with stones or earth, and you must lash the others to the transom with one long lashing, taking two turns round road bearer and transom. Next lay on your planks—'Chesses' is the proper name. These go across the width of the bridge, and are kept firm by spars laid along the edges, and lashed at intervals to the two outside road bearers. These spars are called 'ribands.' A good substitute for chesses are Guides' staffs, lashed about six inches apart."

Now everyone was summoned to see the second trestle launched.

First, two spars were laid from the first transom down into the water. Two long cords were slipped round the legs of No. 2, below the ledger, and tied with a long bowline, so that the knot could be got at to be untied. A strong Patrol Leader now took the trestle and held it above her head, and stepped on to the transom of No. 1. She put the ledger of No. 2 on to the "ways" and let it slide. The two Guides who held the cords regulated its pace, and when the Leader felt its legs touch the bottom she called "Steady!" and, taking a light spar from another Guide, she lashed it at right angles to the top of one leg. Then she did the same with another one, and by working these hand-rails trestle No. 2 was soon in position, about four feet from No. 1.

The hand-rails were made fast to the legs of the first trestle, and then the Captain began to talk of "cross-bracings."

She said that the person who undertook these had to perform extraordinary gymnastic feats. She then explained that the legs of all the trestles had to be connected by two spars, going from just under the transom on one leg to as low down as possible on the next, and fixed with a diagonal lashing where they crossed.

By the time this was done, other Guides had made the roadway to the second trestle, and No. 3 was waiting.

Out went the "ways" again, and No. 3 slid into position. Handrails were fixed as before, and the same work went on till our bridge began to look quite professional.

One of my company said she "did not seem to realise she was working over eight feet of water," and another said she "should never be content again with lashings

that were 'fairly firm,' because she saw how important it was for every Guide to do her job as near perfectly as she could."

Now we all knew our work, we got on splendidly, and about 4.30 the last Guide had passed over in safety, and we raised a proper Guides cheer for our visitors, who had taught us so much. For what we had learnt may be put to very practical use in repairing broken bridges over streams or ditches, or in cases of bridges destroyed by fire or flood.

"If the trestle will not stand firm," said the Captain, "weight it with sacks of stones or sand. Remember always to limit the number of people crossing to 'one person to a bay,' and, if your bridge is left unguarded, put up a notice to that effect at both ends."

"If your material is weak, common sense would tell you to double such important parts as the legs and transoms."

As we sat round the camp fire and drank our tea, the Captain told us some proper yarns of a Lone Patrol she knew; but I have neither time nor space to tell them on to you, so, as the books say, "we must close."

THE GIRL GUIDES ASSOCIATION COUNTY OF LONDON DRAMATIC FESTIVAL, 1935

A Dramatic Festival for various bands of players of Rangers, Guides and Brownies will be held in February, 1935.

The team work which this Festival entails provides ample scope for character training, whilst individually it is a source of much joy and interest, emboldening the shy and self conscious, and encouraging restraint in the forward.

In the study of plays, of customs and costumes of all periods of history there is a fount of education of real worth.

Miss Mary Kelly, Founder and Secretary of the Village Drama Society, incorporated with the British Drama League, will judge all performances, and her expert knowledge and constructive criticisms will be as great an attraction to the audience as to the performers.

Such a festival commends itself to all members of the Guide Association as a means of lifting to a higher standard their own performances and as an incentive to practise dramatic art for its own sake.

The Committee therefore trust that Commissioners and others will make the Festival widely known both among their companies and packs and the general public, so that the preliminary competitions in the various Districts will be well supported, and particularly the final performance and presentation of certificates to be held at King George's Hall, Caroline Street, Great Russell Street, W.C.1 (two minutes Tottenham Court Road Station), on Tuesday evening, February 26th.

The programme will consist of the best performances selected from the preliminary competitions. Mrs. Birley, Chief Commissioner, has kindly accepted an invitation to be present.

Particulars of preliminary competitions and final performance will be found in the Calendar of Events.

THE GUIDER



NATURE.

The Naturalist on the Prowl. By Frances Pitt. (Country Life, 5s.)

Everyone interested in wild life knows Miss Frances Pitt's delightful books, and will certainly want to get hold of her latest, *The Naturalist on the Prowl*. This book strikes out on a rather different line from her previous writings; it has been written in response to the many would-be naturalists who have asked for hints on how to see, study and photograph wild creatures. It is full of practical suggestions, from the type of shoes one should wear on a nature prowling to the construction of "hides" and valuable advice to the would-be photographer in the matter of photographic equipment.

Practical hints are interspersed with word-pictures from the author's own experience of things seen on the trail. There is a most interesting account of a Blackcock tournament, watched in the early morning, and descriptions of expeditions to out-of-the-way places in search of rare birds. But Miss Pitt finds as much of interest to observe in quite "ordinary" country, and leaves the reader with the feeling that wherever one may be, there are always things worth watching, and it is one's own fault if one sees nothing.

The book, with its excellent photographs by the author, would make a very welcome present for any Guider keen to know more of the wild life around her.

P. M. B.

Birds for Guides. By A. Clifton Shelton. (Brown, Son & Ferguson, 9d.)

There is no question that the author of *Birds for Guides* is a true bird-lover. It is his intense enjoyment of their ways, their flight and song that has prompted the book in the hope that a brief introduction to some of the commoner birds may send Guides out to renew the acquaintance out of doors.

Beside short descriptions of appearance and nests, there are some useful notes on habits—the winter "packing" of game birds, or the lapwing's spring flight.

The black and white sketches give an admirable and characteristic impression of the bird.

One's only regret is that a few inaccuracies have been allowed to creep in; and though only small points, statements such as that "the song of the Willow-wren resembles that of the Chaffinch" or that "the Nightingale leaves us in June," are misleading in what is otherwise a very handy little book for beginners.

The Book of the Countryside. By F. M. and L. T. Duncan. (Collins, 5s.)

This would be an admirable present for any aunt to give to niece or nephew: a large fat volume sufficiently full of information for the aunt to feel she has given something of real value, yet so full of illustrations and told in such a pleasant conversational manner that no one could suspect they were being educated. The book, arranged in seasons, describes many things that might be found on a country walk; it touches on every side of natural life, telling how the wild arum imprisons flies in its spathe, how bats and dormice live, how leaves work, and mosses and lichens grow. Altogether it provides a very enjoyable introduction to the common things of the countryside. Besides (if this is a consideration to the aunt), it certainly looks as if it had cost more than five shillings!

P. M. B.

ANIMAL STORIES.

"Silver Chief." By Jack O'Brien. (Methuen, 5s.)

This book will appeal to all dog lovers who appreciate canine faithfulness and intelligence and to those who enjoy a good tale of adventure of the Jack London type.

Half dog, half wolf, Silver Chief learns to love and trust his captor,

Sergeant Jim Thorne, of the Canadian North-West Mounted Police, and becomes his true and loyal friend. The adventures and experiences shared by these two companions form a theme of courage and endurance set among the lonely, frozen wastes of Canada.

M. C.

Robin The Racer. By J. Fairfax Blakeborough. (Burns, Oates, 2s. 6d.)

This is the life-story of a thorough-bred horse, told by an expert, giving useful information regarding the characteristics of horses, their rearing, training and general management. There is much technical advice, so much indeed, that it is likely to appeal only to children living in a "horsey" atmosphere. We cannot help feeling that the author "writes down" to his child readers, and the style is perhaps rather long-winded. There is a tendency, found in many old-fashioned books on horsemanship, to break off into long quotations from rather moral poems. It seems unlikely that a school-boy would appreciate, and pin up in his room, such a verse as this:—

"A horseman's gift, the perfect hand
And graceful seat of confidence,
The head to reckon and command
When danger stills the coward's sense.
The nerve unshaken by mischance,
The care unlessened by success,
And modest bearing to enhance
The natural charm of manliness."

The actual story of Robin's life is well told, and we follow him from birth and colthood at the stud, through adventures and success in flat races and steeplechases, and finally as a hunter with his breeder's young son, Tony. The descriptions of racing stables and hunting field are excellent, and horse-loving children will find much to interest them there.

There are certain incongruities which children will quickly notice. When Robin is born, Tony and Doris are thirteen and eleven, yet they talk like very small children. Two years later, when they go to see Robin run in a race, they do not seem any older. Then, when Tony is about nineteen and his sister seventeen, we read that Doris is "allowed to sit up" for him when he returns late from a day's hunting. The illustrations, portraying horses quite well, unfortunately show Tony and Doris as children of about five and seven. This book should appeal to children of Brownie age, although they may be impatient to get on with the story.

M. M. W.

FICTION.

Dernham Days. By O. P. Hill. (Harrap, 3s. 6d.)

Roslin Dale comes to live with her aunt in the village of Dernham. All the incidents in her story are possible, though not much connected with each other. Roslin grows up with other high-school girls and boys, with swimming, picnics, dramatics, flower shows, etc., till she wins a scholarship to college. She is a pleasant, imaginative, undemonstrative girl. In her letters to her friends during her year in France, Roslin becomes a live person in a way she rarely does at home. In Dernham the author is in charge instead of Roslin, as it were, and sometimes trips the story up with obvious adjectives, set phrases, and "making conversation." Several parts of the story, such as the cat-burgling, are well told, though the thrill of a good ice-accident is wasted through Roslin, with a cold, wishing she "hadn't tried sliding on that filthy pond." What remains of the adventure is then told in retrospect by the author. Martin is amusing and alive all the time, and the subtle reactions of Adrian's and Roslin's personalities on each other as they grow up are kept fairly clear of the sentimental. We could have done without the last picture, though.

K. M. R.

Arabella Takes Charge. By Susan Buchan. (Oxford University Press, 5s.)

This is a story which most Guides would love, though Arabella was not a Guide, and there are no Guides in the book. Arabella is just a rather pathetic, very brave little girl of thirteen. Her efforts to cope with the family problems, and to make the family fortune tie her into some strange tangles, and to eventually things sort themselves out and there is no longer any necessity to sell the lovely home to which Arabella was so devoted. This is a well planned book, the troubles of Arabella and Jim are very real to the child mind, and the muddles and adventures which arise from their efforts to handle the family affairs are natural and never ring false. Although this book has no Guide interest we must certainly recommend it as being above the usual fiction turned out for ten and twelve year olds.

M. T.

Your SLOGAN for 1935 :—"GET that New Year FEELING and make yourself popular by taking the Children to see "

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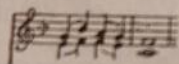
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P. 906

THE GUIDER

Pomona and Co. By W. M. Letts. (Nelson. 38.)

Those who have known and loved "Pomona" through the stories in the B.B.C. Children's Hour will welcome this book, and those who have yet to make her acquaintance will delight in her happy adventures, and in the numerous and exciting friends whom she gathers round her. Readers will find themselves quite at home in the Thompsons' happy-go-lucky household, with the mother "whose eyes always had a look as if they could laugh, even when they nearly cried"; with their irresponsible artist father, and with "Peggy," "Copper," and the Twins. Everyone will love Pomona's animal friends, too, for they are real members of the family: "Booby" the butcher's pony, who carries her to school every day; "Mrs. Grundy" the spaniel, with her offspring "Derry and Tom"; who are strangely like Irish terriers, "Angelina" the goat, and "Pygmalion" the little pig. The stories are not only fascinating in themselves, but they are full of real adventures which might happen to any family.

Although little mention is made of the fact, we gather that Pomona is a Guide, and her mother says of the family: "They are Brownies and Wolf Cubs when they are the right age, and take a pride in looking after themselves."

Readers of *Pomona and Co.* will look forward eagerly to her further adventures in Ireland, which are to be broadcast in the Children's Hour after Christmas.

M. M. W.

Happy Families. By Harry Graham. (Jonathan Cape. 7s. 6d.)

A pleasant book about pleasantly normal children who, for the most part, do credibly normal things, and who, even when they are mildly incredible, are so convincingly so that it does not interfere with the pleasure of reading about them. Mr. Graham is one of those writers who are inclined to smile behind their pens at other grown-ups over jokes that children won't see. But in spite of this failing, he has a sympathy and understanding for small boys of six, and Timothy, owner of a mouse, is a person whom one would like to know.

ART.

A History of English Art in the Middle Ages. By O. Elfrida Saunders. (Oxford University Press. 12s. 6d.)

This is no easy book to read; nor is it by any means an easy book to leave unread, once one has dipped into it. Miss Saunders has produced a book of importance, a veritable thesaurus of medieval ecclesiastical art, which will certainly gain a position as an indispensable work of reference. The author's scholarship is profound, and her enthusiasm for her subject has all the scholar's restraint, manifesting itself only in her painstaking research.

The arrangement of the book is excellent. After introductory chapters on pre-Conquest art, the embroidery, illumination, wall-painting, carving, and metal and glass work of the Romanesque and Gothic periods respectively, are described with great wealth of detail. The book is well indexed, contains valuable bibliographies and is adorned with numerous carefully selected and unusual illustrations. Architecture has been wisely omitted from a book already almost over rich in subject matter.

The author naturally confines herself to ecclesiastical art, but the title gives us no indication of this fact. There were secular arts in the middle ages, though they were dwarfed by the all pervading presence of the Church, which exercised an altogether undue influence in every department of life. The result was that the medieval artist had a very limited scope. Within that scope he proved himself a consummate craftsman, but it was not until the Renaissance freed him from an atmosphere overcharged with incense that he was able to develop into a creative artist.

J. McD.

CAMPING.

Le Manuel de Camp. (Se la Fédération Française des Éclaireuses.)

It is always interesting and instructive to see things from another angle, and this book is a case in point. While little will be found that is new to the old camper, there is material nevertheless that should prove useful to her. Especially would we stress the chapter on gadgets for kitchen, wash-houses and "restiare" (a tent dedicated to uniforms and rucksacks which are not kept in the sleeping tents in F.F.É. camps). The French are particularly inventive in this department, and much can be learned from them. In the making, they use wire a great deal, which certainly simplifies construction and makes the result less like the work of Mr. Heath Robinson (with all due respect to that great artist). The illustrations in this chapter particularly are many and most helpful.

Then, too, many of us could profit by the chapter on "La bonne cuisine au Camp." Think how pleasant life in camp would be if we had real French cooking, and with the aid of this book there is no reason why this delectable state of things should not come about. Apart from the gastronomic pleasure it would bring, we could by this means go a long way towards improving the menus and cooking of future English housewives—one of the most useful parts of training we could give our Guides, and of inestimable benefit to the nation.

Of value to all of us are the directions given by a Commissioner who is also a doctor, for ailments likely to arise with children. There are very plain directions given as to when a doctor should be called, and what the Guider may safely do in the meantime, as well as directions for the treatment of "bobos" or minor ailments.

In the paragraph entitled "Couteau de chasse" we read the following: "Ne le portez jamais à la ceinture, pas même au camp, car l'effet esthétique et moral est déplorable." Je fais mes excuses aux Éclaireuses for having frequently presented this deplorable aesthetic and moral effect to them, but rest unrepentant! We're told of its great uses for cutting out sods, but are not told where it may be worn in the meantime—under the shirt, à la stage anarchist?

Such pleasantries apart, however, this little book gives us a great deal of really practical help in the art of camping; not to mention equally practical help in the learning of the French language, particularly technical terms, which should be of the greatest assistance to anyone fortunate enough to camp in that delightful country.

V. M. S.

FOR BROWNIES.

Ten Little Brownie Girls. By Mrs. Osborn Hann. (Religious Tract Society. 2s.)

The author has been a Brown Owl so, of course, knows just the adventures that appeal to Brownies. Young Brownies will delight in reading about the opening of a village pack, an enrolment, a Christmas party and a pack holiday. It is a pity the summary on the fly-leaf says, "Brown Owl took them to camp," because real Brown Owls might think there were other inaccuracies in the book.

The illustrations are reproductions of photographs (much more attractive than the average artist's impressions of Brownies in this type of book) and we get a good idea of what the "Ten Little Brownie Girls" are really like.

This should be just as popular as Mrs. Hann's other stories.

T. W. M.

LITERARY REVIEW.

Young Opinion. Winter, 1934, Number. Published November 20th, 1934.

The fourth number of *Young Opinion* contains 72 pages of articles and reviews on books, music and kindred subjects affecting young people.

Over 50 of the season's new books for children are noticed, and articles are contributed by young writers from Wellington College, Ryde School, Roedean (Johannesburg) and a Ceylon Girls' School. Contributors also write from California and Vienna.

The review is published by the Junior Book Club, 15, Lower Grosvenor Place, London, S.W.1. It can be obtained through any newsagent, price 6d.

KENT COUNTY SONG BOOK IN BRAILLE.

The National Institute for the Blind has published a Braille edition of the Kent County Song Book, a collection of songs and rounds suitable for members of the Scout, Guide and similar Movements. The volume, it is suggested, would make an acceptable present for any young blind person, and the Institute is therefore issuing it at a special price of 3s. 6d. cloth, and 1s. 11d. paper covers. The books are obtainable from The National Institute for the Blind, 224, Great Portland Street, London, W.1.

NOTE.

Those who have read Miss Maynard's short article, "A Tough Job Waiting," on p. 20, and who think of volunteering their assistance, will find the following books helpful:—

The Extension Book. 1s. 6d. Published by Headquarters.

The Book of Games for Extension Guides. 6d. Published by Headquarters.

The Arrow. 3d. monthly. Published by The Boy Scouts Incorporated.

Anyone volunteering can also count on practical assistance.

In congratulating the *Guider* on attaining its majority, the Bankers of the Girl Guides Association take an opportunity of reminding all members of the Movement that the Bank's services are gladly set at the disposal of a very wide and varied public. Its interests are by no means focussed only on 'big business', and the Guide's personal thrift no less than the financing of the Trader's enterprises is the rightful concern of the Westminster Bank throughout all its branches

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But this is not all! You take off the loose cover of "Child Education," unfold it, and find a beautifully coloured picture measuring 37 in. by 11 in., or perhaps there are two, three, or four pictures occupying the same space. Really delightful pictures illustrating IN COLOUR such subjects as Calendars, Nursery Rhymes, Nature, Farmyard and Seaside Scenes, Nativity and other Christmas Pictures, etc. "Child Education" may be ordered from any newsagent, price 1/- a month.

Guiders who are not familiar with "Child Education" can obtain a specimen copy FREE by using the following order form or sending a post card.

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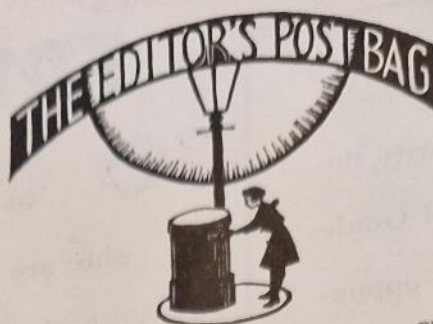
T22

To The Manager,
"CHILD EDUCATION,"
Montague House,
Russell Square, London, W.C.1.

Please send to me free of charge a specimen copy of "CHILD EDUCATION" as offered in THE GUIDER.

From (name)

Address



We regret we are unable to print more than a selection from the letters that reach us each month. Correspondents are therefore asked to make their remarks as briefly as they reasonably can.

They are reminded that in no case can letters be printed unless accompanied (not necessarily for publication) by the name and address of the sender.

NATIONAL KNITTING.

To the Editor.

DEAR EDITOR.—It has occurred to us that you may not have seen in the Press an appeal from H.R.H. The Duchess of York to the women and girls of England, asking them to knit a garment this winter for the unemployed in the Distressed Areas, and we think a good many Guides and Rangers would be willing to do this. The actual things most necessary are pullovers and socks for men and boys, but everything is useful. Knitting instructions and wool can be obtained from the Personal Service League, 38, Grosvenor Place, London, S.W.1. Wool to knit a man's pullover (without sleeves) costs 1s. 8d., a boy's pullover 1s. 3d. and a pair of men's socks 1s.

The finished garments should be sent to the Lady-in-Waiting to H.R.H. The Duchess of York, 145, Piccadilly, S.W.1, clearly marked "National Knitting Appeal."

Many of you who live in good homes and in the non-distressed counties cannot possibly realise the need of these knitted garments and also the joy a present of them brings. It has to be borne in mind that the people we are endeavouring to help have been out of work in some cases from three to five years, and on the money they receive the purchase of clothing is almost impossible.

We much hope our suggestion will appeal to the Guides and Rangers of Great Britain and that they will give us their help.—Yours, etc.,

JOAN MARSHAM,
Vice-Chairman, P.S.L., and Division Commissioner, West London.

DIANA THOMAS,
P.S.L. (Cutting-out Dept.) and Assistant County Commissioner for Middlesex.

STELLA TUFTON,
P.S.L. (Canteen) and Headquarters Commissioner.

FIRST AID.

To the Editor.

DEAR EDITOR.—I wonder if some of your readers would give me their views on this subject, "Are we teaching Guides and Rangers too much advanced Ambulance work to the exclusion of the theory First Aid, which means using only the everyday remedies to be found in most houses?"

I asked some Guides recently for suggestions to deal with the case of a cook who in removing potatoes from the fire found the handle of the pan was red hot. The contents of the pan caused severe scalding of the left arm from above the elbow and there was a burn on the right hand. The first girl remarked that burns were now treated with some sort of acid and this was followed by all sorts of complicated treatments, but I gathered that they had all been taught never to apply oil (in any form), vaseline, fresh butter, or even the homely scraped raw potato!! Bi-carbonate of soda could be used but in these days of self-raising flour this is often not available.

I find the same tendency in dealing with bleeding and fractures from girls possessing the Ambulance Badge. Too much stress is laid on the various methods and I can well imagine valuable minutes being lost while the Guide considers "Pressure points" and the advantages or disadvantages of tourniquets or flexion!

"A little knowledge is a dangerous thing" and I think Guiders would do well to try and inculcate into their Guides the old-fashioned ideas of First Aid.

1. Send for the doctor.
2. Approach the patient quietly and with confidence.
3. Act promptly in cases of emergency using the remedies near at hand.—Yours, etc.,

"OLD-FASHIONED."

PHYSICAL TRAINING.

To the Editor.

DEAR EDITOR.—A good deal of interest is being shown at the moment on the subject of physical training. It would be interesting to exchange ideas with Guiders from various parts and to hear what they are doing.

In order to be able to carry out our obligations satisfactorily it is a platitude to say that health is almost the first consideration. We all know that only a percentage of our Guiders are fully qualified to teach exercises and "physical jerks." But it should be fairly easy to make the Guides play more games, which would teach them to hold themselves well, to breathe deeply and to carry themselves smartly. A recent enquiry among 12-year-old girls proves that 42 per cent. show defects of carriage and posture. I often notice that Guiders have an idea that it is quite feasible, even desirable, to sing with their teeth closed. Now if the Guiders would start by teaching their companies to breathe deeply and to open their mouths, it would be a step in the right direction.

It is a matter for all of us to consider whether we are giving sufficient thought to the physical development of the children who come to us. Badge work is all very well as an accessory, but a good straight back and lungs that are ready to respond to any emergency are assets which cannot be over-estimated.—Yours, etc.,

STELLA TUFTON,
Headquarters Commissioner.

THE FLOODS IN POLAND.

To the Editor.

DEAR EDITOR.—I consider it an agreeable duty to convey to you and to all the English Girl Guides my most sincere thanks for the very generous assistance offered to the victims of the Floods in Poland. I am happy to say that this Committee has received a great number of parcels destined to Mrs. Malkowska for distribution in Poland, and I am certain that the generosity of the English Girl Guides will greatly contribute to relieve the suffering of many people and children in the flood stricken areas. Thanking you once more, I am, Yours, etc.,

DR. CHARLES POZNANSKI,
Chairman of the Committee.

SCRIPTURE UNION.

To the Editor.

DEAR EDITOR.—I wonder whether the following information with regard to "The Girl Guides Scripture Union" would interest other Guiders. I feel sure that many would find it a great help to their Guides, Brownies and Rangers. The scheme will be welcomed by those Guiders who find it so difficult to give definite, practical help towards the keeping of the first Guide Promise, and it starts a habit of daily Bible reading which will prove an invaluable influence in after life.

Leaflets giving full particulars and enrolment form can be obtained from The Secretary, Girl Guides' Scripture Union, 3-5, Wigmore Street, London, W.1. These forms are filled in by the Guides and Brownies wishing to join and they then receive a card of membership (2d. each) giving portions to be read each day of the year, including some suggestions for prayer by the Chief Scout.

To promote the formation of new branches of the Scripture Union, 30 cards of membership, 50 forms of application and a grant of 30 copies of the current number of *Our Own Magazine* (containing interesting stories, illustrated, and daily notes on the portions) will be sent on receipt of 5s. postal order by the Scripture Union. A Guide company and Brownie pack together might well take advantage of this offer.—Yours, etc.,

A.B.A.

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THE GIRL GUIDES ASSOCIATION

(INCORPORATED BY ROYAL CHARTER)

THE GUIDER

HOW MUCH DO GUIDES KNOW OF THE FOUNDER?

FOOT-GEAR.

To the Editor.

DEAR EDITOR,—I wonder if other Guiders besides myself have noticed that a good many Guides seemed to wear rather weird "foot-gear" last summer?

I was present at the Dedication of some Scout Colours at a Church; the Guides were there, and as their Colour Party walked up the aisle in full view of everyone I saw to my surprise that the bearer was "clad" in white ankle socks and white shoes! Since then, I have seen the same thing several times, and out of my own county as well.

I suppose it has arisen out of the recent welcome permission for Guides to discard stockings for parades during the hot weather. That seems most sensible, but surely the permission does not include socks and shoes of every hue (however much may one wear them out of uniform)?

Of course, this is only a small matter, but I think it is worth mentioning.—Yours, etc.,

"A CAPTAIN."

CHANGE.

To the Editor.

DEAR EDITOR,—I entirely agree with the difficulties which Miss Comber mentions in her letter "Change." In a small town like Swanage this is particularly noticeable, where there is so much on that the children live in a perfect whirl.

Music lessons, the cinema at least once a week and often twice, country dancing and games arranged by their school, but out of school hours and on Saturday afternoons, sports, school entertainments as well as Sunday School entertainments, fill up the winter so that the weekly meeting with an occasional Saturday afternoon is all the time they can give to Guiding.

In the summer it is even worse: as well as the ordinary distractions of a seaside season place, there is a cycling club for those who have left school, a swimming club with a flourishing junior section, numerous choir and Sunday School outings, and "school journeys" which run away with the money for camp, and leaves little or no time for Guiding during the summer months.

I certainly do feel that our Movement should in some way be adapted to meet this change, or we shall find ourselves drifting into the background!—Yours, etc.,

VIOLET CLOSE.

HEADQUARTERS LIBRARY.

To the Editor.

DEAR EDITOR,—Six months ago an appeal was made in THE GUIDER inviting Guiders to send in the names of books they would like to find in Headquarters' Library. The postman's bag was not overloaded with letters—only one Guider sent in a list!

Probably June was an injudicious month to ask for a book list. Our minds have switched from fireside reading to the refreshment of out-of-door recreations. But if Guiders do light on books that would interest other Guiders, would they send the titles, and, if possible, the price, on a post card to the Librarian, Girl Guide Imperial Headquarters, 17-19, Buckingham Palace Road, S.W.1. Lists of stories suitable for camp fire yarns or Brownie pow wows, books on woodcraft, handicraft and all the other subjects Guiding includes, are welcome. You may not have an opportunity to borrow one of your books yourself, but your choice will probably give pleasure to someone else.

The Library is open from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. from Monday to Friday, and from 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. on Saturday. There is no subscription and any member of the Movement (with the exception of Brownies) may borrow a book provided she undertakes to return it within a fortnight. Books may be sent back, but not sent out, through the post.—Yours, etc.,

HEADQUARTERS' LIBRARIAN.

To the Editor.

DEAR EDITOR,—Some months ago when we were playing a First Class game with the company on the chief events in the life of the Guide Movement, a Guide ran up to me and said excitedly: "Captain, I went in the church where the Chiefs were married when I was on my holiday."

The chance remark was an indication of how keen the children are to know about the Chiefs. I wondered afterwards whether we give the children enough opportunities to read some of the Chief Scout's books. *Adventures and Accidents*, the Chief Scout's latest book (Methuen, 5s.) would be thoroughly enjoyed by older Guides and Rangers.

The following letter from an Australian Guider gives some interesting views on this subject from the other side of the world:—

"I was interested to know how much the children themselves knew of the Chief, so I arranged that, without being given any warning or preparation, the Guides of three Companies should be asked to write anything they knew of the Chief. And you should have seen the answers! They were splendid, and showed how much they knew of the real Chief. Some were a little vague about his movements, one child saying he had been in Melbourne for a Rally on the Melbourne Cricket Ground, and had then gone home to England for a trip! Most of them mentioned the children, as though they were still children, too, and they all mentioned the Chief Guide, only one saying that 'Lord Baden-Powell was the Chief Guide's husband'!"

"But practically all those Guides were new since 1931, and it was splendid to know how real the Chief was to them as their Founder . . ."

Have any Guiders in England tried this kind of game?—Yours, etc.,

SURREY GUIDER.

ARE OUR PATROL LEADERS REALLY LEADERS?

To the Editor.

DEAR EDITOR,—I was interested in the letter appearing in the December GUIDER entitled "A Plea for Out-of-Doors," where the correspondent briefly outlined the difficulties of getting a large town company out of doors.

Under the difficulty headed "Numbers" she writes: "I find it very difficult to devise games and practices which will profitably occupy the whole company."

But is it the Guider's sole responsibility to "devise games which will profitably occupy?" Could not the Patrol Leaders help to plan the programme? May not the Patrol Leaders be missing valuable training in leadership and initiative because they are not given the chance to "devise games" for their Patrols. Could not each Patrol be encouraged to invent an out-of-door game and patrol points be awarded for the most exciting?

In the May GUIDER, 1934, Miss Maynard gives suggestions for several exciting out-of-door games in her A.B.C. of Guiding. The Chief Scout in *Girl Guiding* throws out many suggestions for outdoor games that can be adapted to meet the needs of each company.

In connection with the Second Class nature test the correspondent says: "It involves two previous expeditions to 'awaken interest' and to impart a little information and it is hard to see how it can be done adequately in a big company without utterly neglecting one's home."

Here again I would suggest that the Patrol Leader and not Captain take the prospective candidate for the nature test out exploring first of all. Then she should be encouraged to go out alone to observe. After all, the wording for the test does say "Discover by *unaided* observation something of interest about each."

This sounds a horribly critical letter. I have only written it because I now see how often I have not given the Patrol Leaders a chance—but done their job for them.—Yours, etc.,

"GUIDING THE WRONG WAY."

Photography for Profit!

If you possess a camera and would like to make money, there are many opportunities within the reach of the average amateur which may be turned to good account. Here are two books which will be found very helpful.

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THE GUIDER

*Many happy returns of the day
and offers congratulations
on the attainment of
its 21st Birthday*



*May the Journal of the Guide Movement
continue to prosper and thrive*



**RANGER, GUIDER
— AND GUIDES —**

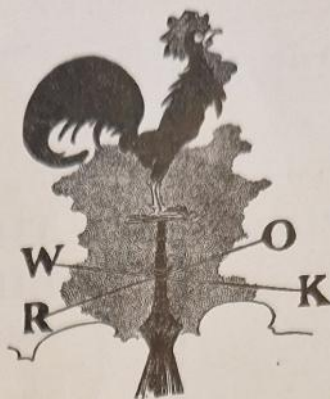
To be dressed in
your best for Sport
you must wear

**"UWIN"
B R A N D**

Ask your Outfitter for
"Uwin" Sports Clothing
"THE BEST"

Correspondents are invited to write for help and advice to our Careers Adviser, who will answer questions on this page free of charge.

The name and address of correspondents



should be enclosed as a guarantee of good faith.

Questions should, if possible, be sent in three weeks before the 1st of the month, if the answer is to appear in the next number.

Will enquirers who wish for personal replies to letters, please enclose stamped addressed envelope and the sum of 6d., as these special replies involve much extra trouble.—EDITOR.

GUIDER.

A care committee worker should have taken a social science course at one of the universities and done a certain amount of practical social work as well. We are afraid your qualifications are not really sufficient, but there is no reason why you should not apply the next time there is an advertisement for Assistant Organisers in the L.C.C. Gazette or in the daily press. Is there any reason why you should not study and qualify yourself properly? We suggest that you do some voluntary work on a care committee and think matters over.

BOOKS.

Write to the Director, the School of Librarianship, University College, Gower Street, W.C.1, or to the Library Association, Chaucer House, Malet Street, W.C.1. Information will be sent to you from these organisations and you will then be able to decide by which method you wish to train.

P. T.

The only London Hospital Medical Schools open to women other than the London (Royal Free Hospital) School of Medicine for Women, are University College and King's College. For an excellent article on the subject of the medical profession, see the *Journal of Careers*, published by Messrs. Truman and Knightley, price 1s., for November.

OUTDOOR.

It would be wise to refer the matter to the Women's Farm and Garden Association, Courtauld House, Byng Place, W.C.1, and ask if the place is known to them as a training centre. Do not make any arrangements until you have made some inquiries.

JEAN.

To enter the Army, Navy or Air Force Nursing Service candidates must be State Registered Nurses, and it is an advantage to hold the certificate of the Central Midwives Board. For the Army apply to The Matron-in-Chief, Queen Alexandra's Imperial Military Nursing Service, the War Office, Whitehall, S.W.1. The vacancies are rather infrequent, however. It helps if you come of an Army family.

M. N. D.

You cannot do better than apply to the L.C.C. Trade School, Barrett Street, Oxford Street, W.1. There, a professional training is given to students of sixteen years and over in dress design, cutting, fitting and making, as well as fashion sketching, French modelling and embroidery. The senior technical full-time course of three terms costs about £12 for a girl living within the administrative County. After training the girl would easily be placed in a first-rate West-end firm and be well equipped to make her way in the profession of dress-making.



T. M. R.

Write to the Institute of Hospital Almoners, Tavistock House, North Tavistock Square, W.C.1, and ask for full particulars. The University Social Study Certificate will take you two years, and as well as this, eleven to fifteen months must be spent in practical training in a hospital. There is most certainly no guarantee given that a job will be found for you after training.



O. M. H.

We do not advise training in the work you mention now. This type of teaching is much more for the young woman and you would find it very difficult to get a job after your period of training was over. The examinations are by no means easy and Matriculation or its equivalent is a necessary preliminary. Have you considered nursery nursing? Age does not matter so much, provided one is not over forty; the course usually lasts a year, and there has been always a demand for the trained woman. Now that there are not so many babies about, this may become rather different, but so far there is very little unemployment among nursery nurses. Write to the Association of Nursery Training Colleges, 50, Portland Place, W.1, for a list of colleges and if you consider this proposition you can select a convenient college. If you still think of the other training, write to the Secretary, The Froebel Society, 29, Tavistock Square, W.C.1, but we think they will advise against it.

LEFFY.

Your little sketch is quite charming and looks "alive." Your only way to get the work you want is to approach the publishers of children's books, show your work, and see if anything happens. A good way is to take a book and illustrate it and submit that. Nowadays the competition is very keen, work must be of a very high standard, and different from other people's.

B. A.

A great many young university women wish to get into publishing firms and book shops. We advise a training in secretarial work. This is practically the only way one can get into firms of this sort. Once in you can make your own way, but you must train first.

E. H.

The M.S. must be typed otherwise it will never be read. We cannot express an opinion as we have no knowledge of your work. You can only submit stories to the magazine firms, and await events. If yours are better than the many hundreds of others, they will be taken!



CAREERS ADVISER.

COUNTY BOROUGH OF SOUTHEAST-ON-SEA,
SOUTHEAST MUNICIPAL HOSPITAL

PROBATIONER NURSES.

The Southeast-on-Sea Town Council have vacancies for PROBATIONER NURSES at their Municipal General Hospital, Rochford, Essex. Applicants must be between the ages of 18 and 30 years, well educated, in good health and of good character.

The hospital is recognised as a complete training school for the examinations of the General Nursing Council of England and Wales, and the period of training covers three years, including three months' trial period. Instruction is given by the Medical Staff, Matron and Sister-Tutor.

The salary is at the rate of £30 for the first year, £35 for the second year, and £40 for the third year, with board, lodging, washing and indoor uniform.

Full particulars and forms of application may be obtained from the Matron, Southeast Municipal Hospital, Rochford, Essex, to whom completed forms should be returned.

Town Clerk's Office, Southeast-on-Sea.
27th November, 1934.

H. J. WORWOOD, Town Clerk.

NORTH RIDING OF YORKSHIRE
MENTAL HOSPITAL, CLIFTON, YORK

Applications are invited from intelligent young women, desirous of training in Mental Nursing. Complete course of instruction provided for G.N.C. and R.M.P.A. Certificates. Commencing Salary approximately £90 per annum, increasing by annual increments to £110, and on promotion to £130. For form of Application and further particulars apply to "The Medical Superintendent."

THE GENERAL HOSPITAL, BIRMINGHAM
Training School for Nurses.

(Approved by the General Nursing Council.)

Preliminary Training Course. Successful candidates pass into the Nursing School, where facilities for excellent practical experience are afforded. Theoretical instruction continues throughout the course, lectures being given by the Honorary Staff (lecturers at the University of Birmingham), and the Sister Tutors. Candidates are required to produce evidence of a good general education.

NORWICH CORPORATION

PROBATIONER NURSE REQUIRED.

Applicants must be strong, healthy and over 18 years of age. Secondary education essential. Salary £30 first year, £35 second year, £40 third year, plus residential allowances and use of uniform, valued at £60 per annum. For forms of application and particulars send stamped addressed envelope to the Superintendent Nurse, Norwich Infirmary.

ST. THOMAS'S BABIES DIETETIC HOSTEL and
NURSERY TRAINING COLLEGE, Prince's Road, S.E.11.

One year's Course for educated girls in care of babies to three years. Truby King methods.

St. Anne's Church of England Nursery Training College
CHELTENHAM (Incorporated)

A.N.T.C., 12 months' course, 100 Guineas. Resident children. Apply Honorary Secretary.

Wanted, girls of 17 as Nursery Probationers for 1 year, with a view to being recommended for General Training. Apply The Matron, Mothers' Hospital, London, E.5.

BABIES' HOTEL NURSERY TRAINING COLLEGE
(A.N.T.C.)

83, King's Avenue, Clapham Park, S.W.4
One year's residential course with certificate. Educated girls. Resident children from 10 days. Good posts always available.



GENOZO PROTECTS
TEETH *and* GUMS

A tooth paste that just makes the teeth white is not enough. Any "gritty" paste will do that—and destroy the precious protective enamel of the teeth as well. Genozo removes film and stains and tartar without scratching. Not only cleans the teeth and makes them white and healthy—it strengthens the gums too.

GENOZO
BRAND TOOTH PASTE

Of all Chemists—1/3 and 2/- (double quantity).

Made by GENATOSAN, LTD., Loughborough.

GUIDE YOUR COUNTRY!

with a performance of Hugh Mytton's Empire Guide play

"The Masque of Empire"

(Book 6d.), the World-famous Guide Play with its simple, thrilling story, patriotic songs and dances.

The Rich and Beautiful Costumes of the Empire Society in schemes of glorious colour for the above play available at from 6d. to 1/- each.

"Go forth, brave hearts, and Guide!"

"SHOULD BE PLAYED BY EVERY COMPANY IN THE COUNTRY."

"Lady Barbara's Party," 4d. (or "The Haunted Castle"), introducing a Charade and a Brownie Display. (A jolly play.)

Also SHADOW PLAYS

Ug-Ug the Ogre, 1/-; King Canoodum, 1/-. The two Funniest Shadow Plays in existence. Christ Love, the Xmas story with carols. A striking Novelty for Guides. Played by your own shadows. No words, scenery or "costume." Just a lamp and a sheet.

No royalties, except for a public performance, when a small fee is payable. See Books.

Obtainable from Headquarters.

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HEAD- QUARTERS



FOXLEASE

Training Weeks have been re-named as follows:—

Guide Weeks ...	Guide Training.
Ranger Weeks ...	Ranger Training.
Brownie Weeks ...	Brownie Training.
General Weeks ...	Covering Guide, Ranger and Brownie Training.

Refresher Weeks (for those who have already been to an ordinary training)

To include such subjects as Knotting and Splicing; Rangers; Brownies; Woodcraft (i.e., Stalking and tracking, observation); Wide games, involving the use of signalling; outdoor work (for town and country Guides); practice in emergencies; First Class; and any other subject asked for beforehand.

Elementary Weeks

For Guiders of little experience.

DATES.	
January 8-15.	Prospective Eagle Owls.
January 18-25.	Guide Training.
January 25—February 19.	Spring Cleaning.
February 19-26.	General Training.
March 1-8.	Ranger Training.
March 12-19.	Guide Training.
March 22-29.	Brownie Training.
March 29—April 1.	Brownie Training.
April 5-12.	Diploma'd Guiders Conference (for Blue Cord Diploma'd Guiders only. See special notice).
April 18-25.	Guide Training Week-end. (Easter.)
April 26—May 3.	Woodcraft Training.

May 7-14.	Guide Training. (Elementary.)
May 17-24.	Brownie Training.
May 28—June 4.	Guide Training.
June 7-14.	Guide Training. (Whitsun.)
June 18-25.	Ranger Training.
June 28—July 5.	General Training for Commissioners and Guiders.

July 9-16.	Training and Testing in First Class.
July 19-26.	Prospective Diploma'd Guiders.
July 30—August 6.	Guide Training. (Bank Holiday.)
August 9-16.	Guide Training.
August 20-27.	Ranger Training.
August 30—September 6.	Brownie Training.
September 10-17.	Refresher Training.
September 20-27.	Guide Training.
October 4-8.	County Camp Advisors' Conference.
October 11-15.	Extension Conference.
October 21-26.	General Training. (Commissioners.)
October 29—November 5.	Guide Training.
November 8-15.	Ranger Training.
November 19-26.	Brownie Training.
November 29—December 6.	Guide Training.

Weekly.	FEES.
Single rooms ...	£2 10 0
Double rooms ...	2 0 0
Shared rooms ...	1 10 0
Week-ends. (Per day.)	
Single rooms ...	7 6
Double rooms ...	6 0
Shared rooms ...	5 0

Guiders who have been before and again wish to attend a Training Week are urged to apply as there are still vacancies.

Cars may be garaged at a charge of 5s. per week or 1s. per night.

APPLICATIONS.

All Training Weeks printed above the line are open for bookings immediately, but no applications will yet be considered for weeks below the line as these are still liable to alteration.

All applications for a Training Course should be made to the Secretary, Foxlease, Lyndhurst, Hants, and must be accompanied by full name and address of each applicant, together with a deposit

TRAINING SCHOOLS

of 5s. which will be returned if withdrawal is made two full weeks before the date of the course.

Guiders who have booked places for training weeks are asked to notify the Secretary as soon as they find that they are unable to come.

It has been arranged that three vacancies should be reserved for Scotland for all training weeks until the 20th of the month in which the dates are first published above the line in THE GUIDER. Scottish Guiders are therefore requested to send in their applications, including the 5s. deposit, to the Secretary, Girl Guide Headquarters, 12, Melville Street, Edinburgh.

GRANTS ON RAILWAY FARES.

When a Guider finds difficulty in attending a training course, the following reductions may be obtained:—

(a) Where a Guider finds difficulty in attending a training course, the following reductions may be obtained:—

For return fare exceeding £2, a grant of 5s. will be made.

For return fare exceeding £3, a grant of 10s. will be made.

For return fare exceeding £5, a grant of £1 will be made.

(b) When a Guider, wishing to go to a particular type of training week, finds that no such week is available at a time possible for her at the training centre nearest to her home, but is available at the other training centre, the difference between the two fares may be refunded by Headquarters.

In either case the application for rebate should be made through the Guider's Commissioner.

GUIDERS, PLEASE NOTE.

Will Guiders please note that free places are available at both Foxlease and Waddow between October and April. Application should be made through the County Secretary, to the Secretary.

TRAINING WEEK FOR PROSPECTIVE EAGLE OWLS.

A Training Week will be held at Foxlease from January 8th-15th for prospective Eagle Owl Diploma'd Guiders. Commissioners are asked to send any of their Guiders whom they think might eventually take the Diploma Test.

Applications should be made through the County Secretary to the Guider-in-charge.

Opportunities will be given during the week for Guiders to practise taking various parts of the Diploma Test.

A recommendation to take the Test will be given at the end of the week to any Guider who may be found suitable.

DIPLOMA'D GUIDERS' CONFERENCE.

The Diploma'd Guiders' Conference in 1935 will be from April 5th-12th, at Foxlease. This year it will be for **Blue Cord Diploma'd Guiders** only, and will take the form of a Training week instead of the usual conference. There will be an inclusive charge of £3 per head, which will include railway fare.

FOXLEASE COTTAGES.

The two cottages at Foxlease are to be let by the week to Guiders requiring a rest or a holiday. The larger one contains two double bedrooms and one single, a sitting-room furnished by Canada, a bathroom and a kitchen. The charge for the cottage is 3½ guineas per week in summer, and 3 guineas per week from October to March.

The "Link," which is the bungalow furnished by America, contains three bedrooms, a sitting-room, a bathroom and a kitchen. The charge for the "Link" is £2 2s. per week.

These charges include light, coal and oil. Guiders cook and cater for themselves entirely, although, if necessary, a woman can be engaged to cater, cook and clean at the rate of 30s. per head per week, or merely to cook and clean at the rate of 9d. per hour, in addition to the above charges.

A charge of 5s. deposit fee is made for booking the cottages, and this is forfeited should the booking be cancelled. Guiders wishing to bring their cars can garage them at Foxlease by arrangement, at a charge of 5s. per week or 1s. per night.

It is not necessary for Guiders staying at the Cottages to wear uniform. Any enquiries should be sent to the Secretary, Foxlease.

CAMPING.

All applications for camp sites at Foxlease must be sent in through the Guider's District Camp Adviser, to the Secretary, Foxlease, as soon as possible after January 1st, 1935. No camps of over 50 may be held.

PRESENTS.

Field Glasses, Miss R. Heath (London); Ordnance Survey Maps, Miss McHardy (New Zealand); Donation, Ranger Week (November 9-16); Carpet-sweeper, Miss Brownrigg (Oxford); Vase for "Oxford" Room, 6th N. Oxford Guide Camp; Picture for "Berkshire" Room, Berkshire County; Chintz Map, Miss Saxton (Lancs).

HEAD- QUARTERS



Waddow

TRAINING SCHOOLS

WADDOW

Guiders who have booked places for training weeks are asked to notify the Secretary as soon as they find that they are unable to come.

Training weeks have been re-named as follows:—

Guide Weeks	... Guide Training.
Ranger Weeks	... Ranger Training.
Brownie Weeks	... Brownie Training.
General Weeks	... Covering Guide, Ranger and Brownie Training.

Refresher Weeks (for those who have already been to an ordinary training) To include such subjects as Knotting and Splicing; Rangers; Brownies; Woodcraft (i.e., Stalking and tracking, observation); Wide games, involving the use of signalling; outdoor work for town and country Guides; Practice in emergencies; First Class; and any other subject asked for beforehand.

Elementary Weeks ... For Guiders of little experience.

DATES.

February 1-5. Guide Week-end.
February 8-12. Ranger Week-end.
February 14-19. Eagle Owl Conference.
February 22—March 1. Guide Training.
March 5-12. Brownie Training.
March 15-19. Guide Week-end.
March 22-26. Guide Week-end.
March 29—April 1. Guide Week-end.
April 9-16. Guide Training.
April 18-23. Guide Week-end. (Easter.)
April 26-30. Woodcraft Week-end.

May 3-10. Brownie Training.
May 14-21. Guide Training.
May 31—June 4. Guide Week-end.
June 7-14. Refresher Training.
June 21-25. Woodcraft Week-end.
June 28—July 2. Brownie Week-end.
July 12-15. Ranger Week-end.
July 19-23. Guide Training.
July 26-30. Guide Week-end.
August 2-9. Brownie Training.
August 13-20. General Training.
August 23-30. Guide Training.
September 3-10. General Training for School Guiders.
September 13-20. Ranger Training.
September 27—October 1. Commissioners' Week-end.
October 4-11. Prospective Diploma'd Guiders.
October 15-22. Guide Training.
October 25—November 1. Brownie Training.
November 8-12. Guide Week-end.
November 15-19. First Class Training.
November 22-29. Guide Training.

FEES.

Weekly.

Single rooms £2 10 0
Double rooms 2 0 0
Shared rooms 1 10 0

Week-ends.

Single Room—7s. 6d. a day	} Extra meals: Breakfast 1s. 6d., Lunch 2s., Tea 6d., Supper 1s. 6d.
Double Rooms—6s. a day	
Shared Rooms—5s. a day	

Cars may be garaged at a charge of 5s. per week or 1s. per night.

APPLICATIONS.

All training weeks printed **above the line** are open for bookings immediately, but no applications will yet be considered for weeks **below the line** as these are still liable to alteration.

All applications for a training course should be made to the Secretary, Waddow Hall, Clitheroe, Lancs, and must be accompanied by full name and address of each applicant, together with a deposit of 5s., which will be returned if withdrawal is made two full weeks before the date of the course.

It has been arranged that three vacancies should be reserved for Scotland for all training weeks until the 20th of the month in which the dates are first published **above the line** in *THE GUIDER*. Scottish Guiders are therefore requested to send in their applications, including the 5s. deposit, to the Secretary, Girl Guide Headquarters, 12, Melville Street, Edinburgh.

GRANTS ON RAILWAY FARES.

(a) Where a Guider finds difficulty in attending a training course at Foxlease or Waddow on account of train fare, the following reductions may be obtained:—

For return fare exceeding £2, a grant of 5s. will be made.

For return fare exceeding £3, a grant of 10s. will be made.

For return fare exceeding £5, a grant of £1 will be made.

(b) In cases where a Guider, who wants to go to a particular type of training week, finds that no such week is available at a time possible for her at the training centre nearest to her home, but *is* available at the other training centre, the difference between the two fares may be refunded by Headquarters.

In either case the application for rebate should be made through the Guider's Commissioner.

GUIDERS, PLEASE NOTE.

Will Guiders please note that free places are available at both Foxlease and Waddow between October and April. Application should be made in the usual way.

PRESENTS.

Book, Miss K. Paxton (Fife); Bulbs, Miss H. Kersbergen (Holland); Table Cloth, N.E. Division of Glasgow; Books, 2nd S.E. Lincs Lone Rangers; Donation, Mrs. Fitch (Co. Durham); Lampshade, Miss Cowan and Miss Johnston (Edinburgh); Donation, Anon.; Book, 4 W.R.N. Yorkshire Guiders.



ARTICLES AND REPORTS, PHOTOGRAPHS AND DRAWINGS for insertion in THE GUIDER, letters to the Editor and BOOKS FOR REVIEW, should be sent, if possible, by the 10th of the previous month to the Editor, Girl Guide Imperial Headquarters, 17-19, Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W.1.

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

to contributions submitted, but every effort is made to ensure their safe return should the necessary postage be enclosed.

Subscriptions to be sent to The Secretary, Girl Guide Imperial Headquarters, 17-19, Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W.1.

The GUIDER is sent direct by post from Imperial Headquarters to any part of the United Kingdom at the rate of 4/6 per month (which includes postage). Post free for a year 4/6. Foreign and Colonial, 4/6 post free.

MEETING OF THE COMMITTEE OF THE COUNCIL

Held on Tuesday, December 11th, 1934.

PRESENT:—

The Hon. Mrs. Charles Tufton, O.B.E. (Chair.)
Mrs. Percy Birley.
Mrs. Bowlby.
Mrs. Cadbury.
Miss Dillon.
Sir Percy Everett.
Miss Rhys Davids.
Lady Thomas.

By Invitation.

Miss Allan.
The Lady Blythwood.
Mrs. Crichton Miller.
Dame Katharine Furse, G.B.E.
Miss Hanbury-Williams.
Mrs. Houston Craufurd.
The Lady Gwendoline Jellicoe.
Mrs. Mark Kerr.
Mrs. Monteith.
The Lady Delia Peel.

In Attendance.

Miss Montgomery.

It was reported that the Union Jack made by a group of Chelsea Guiders and Rangers had been presented to Imperial Headquarters. This flag was one of the British exhibits at the International Handicraft Exhibition last August. It was gratefully accepted and will find a permanent place in the Council Chamber.

The resignations of Mrs. Stover, Assistant Commissioner for the Extension Branch, and Miss Vera Daly, Assistant Commissioner for Rangers, were received with regret.

The appointments of Miss Chorlton as Area Director for Y.W.C.A. Guides for North Wales, in the place of the Hon. K. Smith (resigned), and Miss Ruth Morris as Diocesan Head of G.F.S. Guides for Derbyshire, in the place of Miss Peck (resigned), were approved.

It was agreed that the Parents' Consent Form be amended as follows:—"the Guide Law" to be substituted for "... Rules contained in the Girl Guide Book of Rules, Policy and Organisation."

It was agreed that the Leading Sea Ranger Badge be restored.

The reports of the General Purposes Committee and the Training and Camping Committee were considered.

Routine and financial business was transacted.

The date of the next meeting was fixed for Tuesday, January 15th, at 2.30 p.m.

AWARDS

Silver Cross.

Guide Phyllis Ogden, 2nd South-East Portsmouth Company.

Phyllis Ogden, aged 12, a Guide in the 2nd South-East Portsmouth Company, was swimming in the sea at Eastney beach, when she saw two women walk into the water. Neither of them could swim. They got out of their depth and one of them threw up her arms and went under. Phyllis immediately went to help her and swam with her to safety. She then returned to the second woman, who was also in difficulties, and brought her back to the beach. Phyllis can swim but had not passed her Life Saver's Test. On another occasion Phyllis rescued a man from a rough sea, when he got out of his depth, and was seized with cramp.

In both these emergencies Phyllis acted alone, and very promptly. She is to be commended on her courage and coolness, which has, undoubtedly, saved three lives.

Beaver. (Special Service Badge.)

Miss Curror, J.P., Division Commissioner, Stirling.
"Good Service to the Movement."

Certificate of Merit.
Post Ranger Florrie Stott, 1st Hammersmith Post Rangers.
"For Fortitude."

Eagle Owl Diploma.

Miss P. Erskine, of Manchester.
Miss F. Goodyear, of Birmingham.

Badge of Fortitude.

Guide Margery Winter, 7th St. Pancras.

Gold Cord.

Cadet Ranger Patrol Leader Winifred Cowley, 12th Enfield.
Cadet Ranger Mary Popplewell, 1st Doncaster District Cadets.
Cadet Ranger Nancy Simkins, 42nd Liverpool Rangers.
Company Leader Gaynor Dean, 2nd Withington Guides.
Ranger Patrol Leader Theresa Gibson, 10th Liverpool.
Ranger Patrol Second Margaret Fry, 1st Sheppey Divisional Rangers.
Ranger Kathlyn O'Connor, 10th Liverpool.
Ranger Muriel Wood, 2nd Gee Cross Rangers.
Patrol Leader Kathleen Cattell, 1st Evercreech.
Patrol Leader Doris Jordan, 2nd Withington Guides.
Patrol Leader Diana Wadeson, 2nd Princess Helena College.
Guide Madge Odden, 1st Herne Bay.
Guide Audrey Palmer, 2nd Princess Helena College.

HEADQUARTERS NOTICES

BUXTON CONFERENCE.

A Conference for Commissioners, County Secretaries and Red Cord Diploma'd Guiders will be held at the Spa Hotel, Buxton, from April 1st to 5th, 1935.

Fee, 14s. a day. For those staying the whole time, £2 14s.

Applications will be received up to March 1st, 1935.

An excellent programme has been arranged, including practical work as well as lectures by experts both inside and outside the Movement. The Chief Commissioners hope all Commissioners will try to come, especially those who have not been to a Conference before.

All communications should be sent to the Conference Secretary. A programme and all necessary information will be sent in due course to those wishing to attend.

Conference Secretary, Miss Gardner, Wallfields House, Hertford, Herts.

CONFERENCE FOR LONE GUIDERS.

A Lone Conference will take place at Imperial Headquarters, 17, Buckingham Palace Road, on March 2nd, 1935.

The Chief Commissioner, Mrs. Birley, has kindly promised to take the Chair.

Conference Secretary.—Miss Lloyd-Jones, Newark, Hanworth Road, Feltham, Middlesex.

ALTERATIONS TO RULES

The following alterations to rules and proficiency badge tests have been approved, to take effect from the new edition of the *Book of Rules* in 1935:

Rule 62.

The following amendment to be made to new para (c) (published last month):

"... and the appropriate badge, hat and scarf or tie be worn ..."

Cadet Star. Rule 38, page 77. The following amendment to be made to this syllabus:

Intelligence. Para. 5.

Delete "or have spent a week in camp."

First Class. Rule 35, page 41. The following amendment to be made to this syllabus:

Para. 3.

Delete "have 18. in the savings bank." Substitute:

"Show regular payments over a period of six months into savings bank or other account, and have a knowledge of simple account keeping."

PROFICIENCY BADGES.

Sea Lore Badge.

A new badge to be instituted, to be called Sea Lore, with the following syllabus:

1. Be familiar with the main developments of the ship, together with the growth of sea power, from the earliest times to the present day.
2. Show a knowledge of the chief features of the ocean floor, and what is found there.
3. Know where the most important fishing grounds of the world are situated, and some of the methods of catching fish.
4. Know the principal trade routes of the world.

Mariner Badge.

This syllabus to be amended as follows:

Delete first sentence—"A test similar . . . splice."

Para. (b). Delete and substitute:

"Have a full knowledge of the Admiralty Chart for the waters where your boat and charge certificates allow you to go and some knowledge of other near coast or rivers."

Para. (c). Delete and substitute:

"Know the buoys, beacons, landmarks and leading marks near to where you operate, and have a knowledge of local tides and currents."

Para. (d). Delete and substitute:

"Know the rule of the road at sea, and the lights carried by vessels likely to be in your vicinity and the danger and storm signals."

In the case of Inland Companies:—

Para. (a). Delete and substitute:

"Know the rule of the road at sea, the lights carried by vessels, the danger and storm signals."

Para. (d). Delete.

Senior Astronomer Badge.

A Senior Astronomer badge to be instituted, with the following syllabus:

1. Hold Guide Astronomer Badge.
2. Have knowledge of—

The Solar System.

- (a) *The Sun.* Dimensions and constitution. Sun Spot cycle. Corona. Prominences.
- (b) *The Moon.* Dimensions and movement. Phases. First surface. Lunar theories.
- (c) *The Planets.* (Including Pluto.) Their relative sizes; distance from the sun; periods of rotation and revolution, satellites, Bode's Law.
- (d) *Comets and Meteors.* Their relationship.
- (e) *Movements of the Heavenly Bodies.* Use of terms—altitude, sight ascension, declination, celestial pole, zenith, ecliptic, zodiac, celestial equator, circumpolar stars, equinox. Day and night, the seasons.
- (f) Eclipses of the Sun and Moon.
- (g) The fixed stars. Star Magnitudes. Chief constellations. Variable stars. Novae. Star clusters. Nebulae.

3. Practical Work.

- (a) Have made observations of the movements of the heavenly bodies, including the Moon, Planets and fixed stars.
- (b) Understand the use of astronomical data as given, e.g., in Whitaker's Almanac.
- (c) Using a small telescope, observe as far as possible sun-spots, meteors, the moon's surface, eclipses, the planets, double stars, nebulae, clusters.

Clerk Badge (Guide).

The following amendments to be made to this syllabus:

Clause 4. Insert the words "cash book" before "petty cash book" in line 1.

Insert the word "or" between clauses 4 and 5.

Clause 5. Delete "or."

Clause 7. Delete.

Add the following footnote:

"NOTE. *The Primer of Book-keeping. A First Course for Students*, by L. Cuthbert Cropper. (Macdonald and Evans. 1s. 9d.) is recommended in connection with the book-keeping

clause in this test, (a) as a help to candidates, (b) as a guide to examiners as to the standard to be set."

Scribe Badge (Ranger).

The following amendments to be made to this syllabus:

Clause 2. Delete "Draw out a balance sheet for publication."

Substitute "Draw up a simple balance sheet and Profit and Loss Account, and be able to answer questions thereon."

Add the following footnote:

"NOTE. *The Primer of Book-keeping. A First Course for Students*, by L. Cuthbert Cropper. (Macdonald and Evans. 1s. 9d.) is recommended in connection with the book-keeping clause in this test, (a) as a help to candidates, (b) as a guide to examiners as to the standard to be set."

Knitter Badge (Guide and Ranger).

The following new clause to be added to both syllabi:

"Do one of the following in front of the examiner:

- (a) Turn a heel.
- (b) Finish foot of sock from decreasing.
- (c) Divide stitches and knit one finger of glove.
- (d) Decrease shaped cap from written instructions.

Laundress Badge (Guide).

The following amendments to be made to this syllabus:

Clause (a). Delete "garment." Substitute "article."

Clause (d). Delete and substitute—"and artificial silk garment with inset sleeves."

Dressmaker Badge (Ranger).

The name of this badge to be changed to *Needlewoman (Senior)* and the following new paragraph added:

"Cut from a magazine or catalogue a dress you would like to make for yourself, and choose patterns of material you would make it in; estimate the amount of chosen material you would require and cost."

Motorist Badge (Ranger).

The following amendments to be made to this syllabus:

Clause 1. Insert the words "or motor bicycle" after "a car."

Clause 3. Insert the words "or motor bicycle" where necessary.

Clause 4. Add "or in the case of a motor bicycle, mend a puncture, not necessarily on the road."

Thrift Badge (Ranger).

The word "clothing" to be substituted for "outfit" in the last clause.

Basket Worker (Guide).

The following note to be added after Clause (d) para. 1 of syllabus.

"Under 14: Each article (including base of basket) to be the work of the candidate. Wood bases may be used if cut and bored by the candidate."

"Over 14. Any basket submitted to have woven base."

Printer Badge (Guide).

This badge to be transferred to the Ranger section, with the following additions to the syllabus:

Add to Clause 2—

" . . . also the sizes of demy 8vo, crown 4to, royal 16mo, and large post 6mo, and candidates should be asked to fold sheets to these sizes."

Add the following new clause:

"Know the following—

- (a) What is the difference between a linotype and a monotype machine;
- (b) How is a page of type set up and what are the tools required by a compositor in this work and in preparing a page for the machine?"

Cyclist Badge (Guide).

In Clause 3 the words ". . . know the road signals . . ." to be amended to read ". . . know the road signs and traffic signals . . ."

Minstrel Badge (Guide).

The following footnote to be added to this syllabus:

"NOTE. This badge is purposely made as elastic as possible in order to include any instrument and Guides of widely differing opportunities."

Music Lover Badge.

Clause 5 of this syllabus to be deleted.

Folk Dancer (Guide).

The following dances to be added to this syllabus:

"or Long Eight" be added after "Lady Spellor"; or "Durham Reel" be added after "Sage Leaf"; or the "First of April" be added after "Pop Goes the Weasel."

Homemaker Badge.

This badge to be abolished.

Friend to Animals.
The syllabus to be revised to read as follows:
"Have a general knowledge of the natural history habits, food, and all that tends to the well-being of the horse, donkey, cow, sheep, goat, pig, dog, cat, rabbit and fowl."

Dancer Badge (Guide).
This syllabus to be amended as follows:
Clause 2, line 1. Insert "characteristic" before "three national dances."
Line 2. Delete the word "Russian."
Line 3. Delete the word "Spanish."
Delete Clause 2 under "Improvisation."

GENERAL NOTICES

HELPERS NEEDED.

The World Bureau needs two or three unpaid helpers.
Necessary qualifications.—Fluent French; and technical knowledge of Guiding.
Desirable qualifications.—Some German; good typing, shorthand and accounting.

Applicants must be willing to do anything in the way of filling gaps and to be prepared to work hard in times of stress and to twiddle their thumbs, in so far as the World Bureau is concerned, between times.

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No joy-riding abroad offered.
Apply, giving experience and qualifications, to The Director, The World Bureau, 17, Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W.1.
A stamped addressed envelope to be enclosed with application.

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A Service will be broadcast from the Scottish Regional for all Extension and Post Rangers, Guides and Brownies on Sunday, January 20th, at 3.30 p.m., from St. Cuthbert's Church, Edinburgh, at which the address will be given by the Very Rev. J. Harry Miller, D.D.

Loans of wireless sets will be greatly appreciated.

CALLED TO HIGHER SERVICE.

Hilda Marion Cooper, R.I.P. She had been Brown Owl of the 11th South Kensington Pack (St. Mary's Own), for eight years, and had been a Guide and Guider for 18 years.

Miss Margaret Alice Taylor, Lieutenant, 2nd Seaford Guides, on November 12th, 1934.

Our Cover photo was reproduced from the first page of the January, 1914, *Gazette*, by the Perfix Photo Service, Melksham, Wilts.

Appointments and Resignations

Approved by the Executive Committee, December, 1934.

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