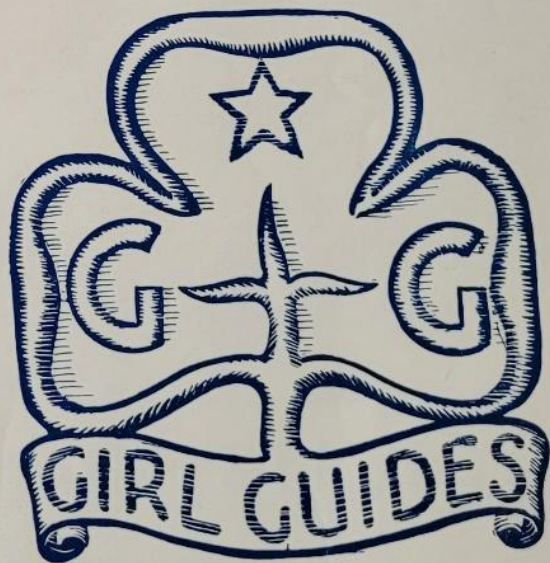


# THE GUIDER

FEBRUARY - 1940



PRICE 3<sup>D</sup> MONTHLY



# THE GUIDER

Published Monthly for Commissioners, Guiders and Rangers  
Subscription Price per annum, post free, 4/6

Vol. XXVII. No. 2.

## CONTENTS

February, 1940

	Page.		Page.
Our Royal Guides Carry On ...	30	The Guide Company and Food Production. By W. E. SHEWELL-COOPER ...	44
War Service. BY THE CHIEF COMMISSIONER FOR WALES ...	30	A Bluebird Makes Others Happy. BY D. HAYMAN ...	45-46
Training—The Guide Law. BY JOSEPHINE GRIFFITHS ...	31	Company Letters ...	47
The Guide as Emergency Helper. BY V. M. S. ...	32	Girl Guides of Fiji. BY C. FALCON ...	48
Lone Wolf's Letter ...	33-34	Rip Van Winkle Takes the Field. VIII—Harriet Has Time To Think. BY CATHERINE CHRISTIAN ...	49, 50, 54
Goings On At Foxlease ...	35	The Brownies Are Helping Too ...	51
Training Ourselves—III ...	36-37	Some Suggestions For Thinking Day ...	51
International Guiding in War-Time. BY ROSALIND DE RENZY-MARTIN ...	37	A Short Ceremony For Thinking Day ...	52
The Health Rules On National Service ...	38	The Editor's Postbag ...	53
The Trail Goes On. BY ANGELA THOMPSON ...	39 & 41	Headquarters Notices ...	54-55
It Happened Like This. BY OLGA MALKOWSKA ...	40-41	Appointments and Resignations ...	56
The Guides Are Still Busy ! ...	42-43		

## THOUGHT AND ACTION



Paxtu  
Nyeri  
Kenya Colony

"The darkest hour's before the dawn".  
The blackest cloud can only shade for a time  
the blue sky and the sunshine which is there  
above it.  
This winter is black for millions of sufferers in  
many countries, owing to the war — but let  
us hope, and let us pray and strive for  
brighter days and the blessings of peace in  
this coming year — if God so wills.

Baden Powell

Thinking Day, 1940. What are we going to do about it? How shall we keep our festival of internationalism in a world which is at war? The young people of to-day demand facts, not fairy tales, and even if our own British Guides are not yet face to face with grim reality, they are alert enough, honest enough, to know that what their fellow Guides of Poland and Finland have suffered also threatens them, and not only them, but their sisters of France, Holland, Belgium and Scandinavia. They know, in fact, that the international ideal is at stake, and they want to know what they can do to save it. They will not be put off by pretty poetic fancies—they want the real thing now, and we have got to give it to them. They want to act—and we have got to show them what to do.

How are we going to link up thinking and doing? In the past we have tried to encourage the children to think of, and understand their opposite numbers in other countries, we have

staged pageants and told stories, but this year, I think, we must do more than that. By all means let us keep before the children the gallantry of the Polish and Finnish Guides, let us encourage them to emulate that spirit, to think of them with love and sympathy which will reach them across the frontiers—but that is not enough. On a day which is set apart by Guides for thought, we must try to show them how to think, and how, by linking clear, constructive thought to action we can contribute towards the eventual peace of the world.

We hear so much to-day about world politics—a few of us perhaps, have a glimmering of an idea of what that phrase involves, more of us try, more or less vainly, to understand them, many of us admit frankly that we just can't begin to make head or tail of it all! How many of us, I wonder, know the inner workings of our own villages or towns, let alone our own country? But we claim that we are members of an international Movement which is working for the peace of the world!

Surely, before we can hope to tidy the world, we should set our own houses in order? What is your relationship to your own small community? You may have heard of some serious wastage of public

funds which is going on, you and your friends may talk it over and be scandalised by it, but do you know how to set about putting it right? And how many of you get as far as even considering what you might do? It is no use discussing the thing without thought, it will not help to think, unless you act, and it is useless to act without thought. If we are baffled by the workings of our own small towns, what part can we play which will be of lasting use to our country? If we do not understand the way in which Britain is governed how can we begin to judge the affairs of other countries, their relationship to us and their effect on the world?

Are we clear in our own minds about what we want when we say we want peace? Having discovered how we stand in relationship to the world, having made a picture for ourselves of the world as it is, and as it was before the present war, having decided what we think was wrong with the peace we had, let us

examine our ideas of the peace we want. What sort of a picture do they make? Is it clear and definite, something we can hold steady in our minds and work towards, something which is going to be constructive and progressive? Or is it just a state of not being at war, something vague and woolly that is difficult to define?

We must be clear in our own minds about what we want, and having made that picture we must hold it before us always, we must find out what we personally can do to achieve it and we must act on those lines.

This is no time for sentiment, we have got to take off our blinkers, see the world as it is, acknowledge the truth. Then, facing facts as they are, we must act, holding all the time to our belief that a better state can be brought about by the combined thought and action of every individual.

That, I think, is how we should present Thinking Day to our Guides and Rangers this year. Set before them a blank canvas and let them paint on it the future of the world. It is their world and their future.

THE EDITOR.



## OUR ROYAL GUIDES

PRINCESS Elizabeth and Princess Margaret, like all other Guides who have been evacuated, adapted themselves quickly to new conditions, and, in spite of the fact that their own company and pack, the 1st Buckingham Palace, have had to be closed for the present, they continued their Guiding in Scotland.

Princess Elizabeth, in a letter to the Captain of the 1st Buckingham Palace Company, written before Christmas, says:

"Yesterday we went over to a meeting of the Balmoral Company which was great fun, and we taught them some of our games. They have five evacuees from Glasgow attached to them. We have been knitting very hard for the Red Cross, the evacuees and the soldiers and sailors, and also gathering sphagnum moss.

Please would you send me the details of the War Service Badge?"

It was hoped that a company might be formed on the same lines as the 1st Buckingham Palace Company, but owing to lack of numbers that idea had to be given up, and a patrol was formed and is attached to the Balmoral Company.

Princess Elizabeth was made the Patrol Leader and Princess Margaret was temporarily attached to the company, although not really old enough to be a Guide. Princess Elizabeth was extremely proud of her own Kingfisher Patrol, and Princess Margaret was thrilled and felt very learned, especially as she took part, as a Brownie, in the 1st Buckingham Palace Company's hikes in Windsor Park.

The Balmoral Company usually gives a Christmas Party to all the Guides in the surrounding villages and entertains them with a nativity play. This Christmas, unfortunately, this was impossible as the company was in quarantine for chicken pox, and both Princesses were terribly disappointed. Quarantine also limited the com-



*The Colour Party of the 1st Buckingham Palace Guides. Their Union Jack has now been lent to evacuee Guides in Windsor.*

## CARRY ON

pany meetings and activities, but at those meetings which have been held the Guides have been hard at work. They do a lot of woodcraft and nature study and love anything to do with out-of-door life. They are also very keen on Scottish country dancing.

A good many of the Buckingham Palace Company have been evacuated with their school to Dorset and have already made plans to run the company by themselves this term.

A Patrol Leader of the Buckingham Palace Company is at Windsor and is doing splendid work with the evacuee companies which have been started there. She is 16½ and is running several companies with the assistance of her friends.

When the Buckingham Palace Company was closed the equipment was sent to Windsor to be lent to

evacuee companies and packs. There are 240 evacuated children there and nine companies and packs were formed among them at the end of September. There are now fourteen evacuee companies and packs in Windsor. The Union Jack, which, together with the Company Colours, was given by the Queen to the company, was carried at a Church Parade by evacuee Guides at Windsor a short time ago, and the Brownie Toadstool, given to the pack by the Princess Royal, is now being used by one of the new Brownie packs. The company trek cart, which has seen many hikes with the Buckingham Palace Guides in Windsor Great Park, is now being used by Windsor's evacuee Guides for the collection of tinfoil and other articles under the "Save all Supplies" scheme for war service.

All Guides will be proud and thrilled by the keenness the Princesses and their friends are showing. Our thoughts and good wishes are with them always and we wish them Good Guiding and happiness wherever they are and in whatever they may be doing.

## WAR SERVICE

IN recent issues of THE GUIDER there have been splendid accounts of the doings of Guides in different parts of the country during the first few weeks of the war—doings that made us glow with pride because we felt that they proved to us and to the world at large the value of Guide training. This is all very gratifying to those Guides who were lucky enough to be in places where there was lots to do and where local authorities turned to the Guides for help. But what about those countless other Guides who were less advantageously placed, or those Rangers who were perhaps working overtime at their own jobs? They were just as keen as their fellows to serve in this way but the opportunities for doing so, to obvious good purpose, simply did not come their way, or else their own job took up all their time.

What is the Chief Scout's definition of a Guide? A Guide is trustworthy, loyal, useful, friendly, courteous and so on. He depicts a person possessing certain characteristics, not just one who carries out the certain activities. True at least two of the laws emphasise doing, but they all, these two included, require a person to be certain things.

What I am really trying to get at is this, we must see to it that we do not get so carried away with the idea of "doing" that we forget that in reality the most important part of Guiding is "being." Being the sort of people who live after the code of chivalry of the Knights of the Round Table. Let those who have not had as many opportunities as they would like of doing great things, realise that they need never lack opportunities of being great persons and as this is generally the harder task it is therefore often the more worth-while

accomplishment. And not only should those who have no opportunity for "doing" remember this, but the doers should remember it also. It is so easy to feel satisfied through having a list of tangible achievements to one's credit and so to forget that doing is only one aspect of Guiding and the easier one.

Another thing to bear in mind is that we must not get so engrossed in war-time schemes as to forget that our motto is "Be Prepared" and that we can hardly qualify as being prepared unless we are up to, at any rate Second Class Test standard, and have thereby trained ourselves to be capable, dependable and all-round useful people.

There are countless organisations ready to do things but there are comparatively few whose chief aim is character training and whose scheme of work is planned with this as the main object in view and yet we all know that it is character that tells in the long run both in winning a war and building for peace. While joining in enthusiastically, therefore, with all sorts of doings, let us hold fast—with a firmer grasp than ever—to the ideals of Guiding and to the scheme of things on which such ideals can be built. Here is a true incident to illustrate what I mean: A certain Patrol Leader in a remote part of the country found that owing to the war she would not be able to attend company meetings for some time to come. This is what she wrote to her captain: "Well, I'm afraid till times change you will have to regard me as left; but whether I attend meetings or not, I will keep my Promise true as the day I was enrolled." Can any of us claim to be doing better service for our country than this?

ROSA C. WARD,  
Chief Commissioner for Wales.



## TRAINING THE GUIDE LAW

BY JOSEPHINE GRIFFITHS

(Each month on this page we shall have a discussion and hints on teaching the Guide Law. First some general notes, then practical hints to try out, and finally suggestions for discussion on the next Law. We hope that Guides will send us the result of discussion with their companies or Patrol Leaders; these should reach the Editor by the eighth of the month, preferably earlier.)

**K**NOW the Guide Law. What does knowing mean to the recruit who comes to our company? A quick gabble of the ten Laws? A little game played with slips of paper? Learning stock company examples ("courtesy means giving up your seat in a bus") from her Patrol Leader? or does she see, however dimly, that here is a great way of living which, because she is a Guide, she must from now on try to follow?

It is convenient that she should know which Law corresponds to each number; it is necessary that she should know what the words mean before she makes her promise; but the Law fails in its purpose unless we somehow make a bridge for each child over the gap which divides "knowing" from "doing." Explanation appeals to the imagination, examples through story-telling will all help, but words alone will not take her all the way. Ultimately it is the attitude of the Guides and the company that will determine how much or how little the Law means to each recruit.

We all know how susceptible is childhood to atmosphere (and how deaf as a rule to appeal!). Fears, opinions, likes and dislikes which it could not express in words will be caught by the child from those around it, particularly from those whom it loves or admires. Here then is our greatest asset; a recruit coming into the company comes voluntarily, therefore she is, in so far as she is able, keen and receptive. She wants to be like the others, to get her uniform, to know what they know, she is ready to conform to their standards. The actual learning of the Law should be but the putting into words of something in the company which she has already, unconsciously, observed. Here (though no doubt imperfectly!) are friendliness, courage, loyalty and courtesy, and she must learn to add to the sum of these virtues.

First then we must take stock of ourselves. Do we in our hearts put these values first? As time passes do we enlarge our conception of what the Law means? Do we really mind more that our Guides should be friendly than that they should look smart? That they should be courteous than win the District Shield? Because if we do not, be very sure that our Guides know it.

We must recognise that the Law and Promise are intended to put into simple and positive form some of the great virtues that will appeal to young people. All the virtues can be expressed as "Love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and love thy neighbour as thyself." But most of us have need of a rule of life which will sub-divide those great rules, and help us to see more clearly what is implied in daily conduct. We may know that we should love our neighbour, but we may not realise that this also means that we do not waste goods which his labour has produced for our use, and that we take his suffering as our own.

No one can live the good life improvising standards as they go. Our judgment will always be coloured by circumstances, by our bodily needs, by our likes and our dislikes. We all must have some absolute standard by which to hold fast. Many of our Guides come from homes where the standard is a narrow one, where "charity begins at home" and "keep yourself to yourself" take the place of generosity and friendliness, where respectability is more valued than courage, and "not being put upon" a higher ideal than service. It is for Guiding to give them a vision of something more worth living by.

To this end we must first try to see that the atmosphere in which the recruit finds herself is the right one, and then that she gets from stories, from games and from her own observation a many-sided picture of the meaning of the Laws. We must make this a continuous process, never something learned and finished, always lived and enlarged upon until the Law becomes such a part of her daily living that she will indeed be able to withstand in the evil day.

*Practical.* If we agree that our task is to turn "knowing" into "doing" we must use every opportunity to bring home to the Guides what the Law means and help them to translate meaning into appropriate action. Our Guides will all be different, we shall appeal to some in one way and some in another, so our ways must be varied; here are a few:

*Stories* of all kinds. Use both the heroic and the everyday taken from newspapers and observed events. Tell "problem" stories in which a situation is described and the patrols go to their corners and decide what they would have done. It may be some problem of courtesy for instance, or honour for a girl in business when two loyalties are involved.

*Acting.* Playlets acted by patrols on a given day, acting the end to problem stories as above, dumb show or shadow plays for a change. All useless unless they can be lead to show new aspects of Law. It must be understood that an example, once acted, cannot be used again for some time.

*Drawing.* Useful quiet occupation for recruits to draw pin-figures to illustrate the Laws. Often raises interesting points for discussion, e.g., the child who drew a Guide sparing the life of a cobra to illustrate the sixth Law!

*Pictures.* A collection of pictures made from art catalogues, *My Magazine* and illustrated papers can be useful. What is happening in this picture? Do you think it illustrates any Law?

*Log Books.* One of the most valuable ways of broadening ideas. Guides decide upon a Law and that they will collect during week an example from life of the Law being kept, or they may decide to collect a quotation or a picture. Patrols-in-council decide upon the best entry from the patrol, this is discussed by the whole company and if approved goes into the log book with the name of the Guide who brought it. The book becomes valuable for helping recruits.

*Company Prayers* will help the Guides to realise that we have no power of ourselves to help ourselves, we can only keep the Law through the help of God; we also want them to see that the prayers of Guides for one another is a piece of great service. We must choose prayers well, see that they are simple enough to be understood, and that the Guides do join in and not let it all pass by them as prayers are apt to do. Not always done by Captain, let them think of their own petitions, make up prayers for the different Laws, and let Patrols be responsible on different days.

*DISCUSSION.* The first Law.

1. Define honour, either in your own words or with a quotation.
2. Suggest ways in which a Guide can definitely practise trustworthiness.

## THANK YOU

In each of the last five years the sales in the Extension Handicraft Depot increased regularly and steadily, and each year a larger number of Post Rangers felt that they could rely on Headquarters to give them, through their own efforts, regular occupation and a small but regular income.

1939 started splendidly with record sales all over the country during Guide Week; the outbreak of war at the time of the year when the Depot reckons to make nearly half its sales for the whole year seemed likely at least temporarily to be a serious set-back to its progress. But in the twelve years of its existence the Depot has made some very good friends and their really magnificent support during the last three very difficult months of 1939 has had the most splendid results. Counties, companies and individuals made special efforts to sell the handicrafts in many different ways; a letter sent to all the Cadet companies in England and Wales resulted in over fifty parcels being sent out to be sold in schools, at meetings and privately. In fact so enthusiastic was the response that stocks that had seemed overwhelmingly large in September disappeared so rapidly that it was impossible to fulfil all the orders. And the result? The Depot had the best month in December that it has ever known, and the year's total sales of £1,157 showed a 35 per cent. increase on those for 1938 which had itself been a record year. So thank you, thank you everyone, who contributed to this very fine achievement; perhaps you can realise what you have given in confidence and courage and independence to the Extension Guides and Rangers.

And now for 1940. This progress must go on and it can and will if those who have supported it so nobly will continue to do so. There is no need to wait until next Christmas to have a parcel sent to you for sale amongst your friends, at a conference, or a school function. If you want presents for evacuated children or for the Forces, or woollies for the Women's Services, the Depot will gladly supply your needs. Confidently we look forward to a year of increasing usefulness and success.



IN teaching this very important part of Guide or Ranger training we have to bear in mind two aspects. The first is the most obvious, i.e., the practical value of this training; the actual good that a girl may be able to do through her knowledge of first aid.

The second is far less obvious, and to see it we must try to look at things with the eyes of the Chief Scout himself; and that is to see the character training underlying the teaching we give.

As we have said, the first aspect is the more obvious one, and because it is so very plain for all to see, the second is apt to get overlooked but, if we, as Guiders, allow this to be so in our companies, we shall only be doing half our work and failing in the really constructive side of our Guiding.

Before the present state of emergency it was open to question just how useful any training that we can give the Guides (and when we speak of Guides, we include Rangers in the term) in first aid work might prove to be. Sometimes, one asked one's self whether this training had any really practical value, and whether, even, it was wise to include it. Would our Guides, in their very safe and usually sheltered lives, ever be in a position in which they could render such service? Indeed, so much did we doubt ourselves in this, that we invented the wildest emergencies so as to give them opportunities for practice. A well brought up company never knew when it would have to deal with a railway accident, earthquake, or even the arrival of the tidal wave by which the Rangers were threatened. And then one said, after all, is a child of fourteen going to be of any real use? Is she not just playing at it; or still more important, is she doing more harm than good? We have no need to ask ourselves these questions now, for not only we in the Movement but the public outside have seen its immense value, and Guides everywhere are gaining great credit by the knowledge that they have acquired. Later on in these articles we shall deal with the actual ways in which a Guide may save life and be of real help in an accident, but in this article we shall confine ourselves to general principles.

Now we come to the second and perhaps more important aspect; the character training which can be inculcated through our teaching of first aid and emergency work. It is really an attitude of mind that we are helping the girl to acquire. First of all she must be given the knowledge on which to work and she must be given it in an extremely sound way. We have been criticised, and perhaps rightly so, for teaching things by halves; for teaching many things but none of them really well. In first aid work this is not only a great mistake from the point of view of our character training, but positively dangerous for anybody whom the Guide may be called upon to help. How often at a training has the patient, when finally restored and renovated to something like her normal state, after a patrol has light-heartedly administered its ideas of suitable treatment, sighed: "May I never have to be treated by any member of the Guide Movement!"

If a Guide is to acquire confidence, that confidence which is going to make her feel in an emergency that she has got the power to help, and that perhaps she alone can do it, she must be given very exact knowledge first, and this cannot be over emphasised.

The school of thought which goes on the theory that children must be allowed to do a thing wrong before they are taught to do it right has no place in this side of our work at any rate. All these train accidents, earthquakes and such like excitements, have their place very definitely, but not until there has been a good deal of preliminary instruction, and in arranging any kind of surprise accident, it should always be an axiom that no treatment will be demanded of the Guides in which they have not already been well grounded. Take for instance, the very frequent emergency which we give them to deal with; i.e., the patient with clothes burning, running hysterically into the room. Have we always seen before we arrange this that the Guides have been taught not only to extinguish flames on a person's hair or clothing, but also the full and most up to date treatment for burns and the complete treatment for shock? More will be said about this actual treatment in a later article, but the point we want to make here is that the Guider should build up step

by step a Guide's knowledge and that only then, when she has the necessary technique should she be tested with an emergency to see whether she is able to keep her head, to take command, not only of herself, but of others where necessary, to improvise and to carry her treatment of the casualty through until she has done all that is possible to be done.

We are teaching children, and we use the word "children" advisedly, because if we have taught them right, children of Guide age are quite capable of rising to such occasions. Only recently, a doctor was heard to say that he would far rather have the local Guide company to assist him at his first aid post than the older, and supposedly, more qualified people.

Let us enumerate the points which we strive to develop through first aid teaching and visualise the type of Guide who should result from it. First of all then, she has knowledge, not very much, perhaps, but what she knows she knows *exactly*. Of how many people anywhere, can this be said? (2) She can use her wits when others might be expected to lose their heads. (3) She can improvise and use her ingenuity when the necessary splints and bandages do not lie readily to hand. (4) She can not only keep her own head, but, by her confidence and her ability, she can help others to remain collected and to avoid panic. She should have learnt, too, gentleness and thought for others, and this is not always brought out through our teaching, perhaps because we have not asked ourselves, as I have suggested at the beginning, why are we teaching first aid at all? Even as the Brownie learns to tie up a grazed knee or the small Guide, a sprained ankle, a child must be made to use her imagination, which she will very readily do at that age. She will not, therefore, as so often happens, catch hold of the injured ankle, dump it on her knee, jolt it up and down as she struggles to get the bandage round, and then leave the patient with it raised uncomfortably on a hard chair. She will have been taught, on the contrary, to imagine the pain which the patient is suffering and she will raise the ankle very gently and leave it well cushioned on the chair before she shows it to the Guider for criticism.

If we have succeeded in bringing out these characteristics, it will be realised what a very useful tool first aid puts into our hands.

In conclusion, there is one big point which makes all this so easy for us if we will only take the necessary trouble with it, and that is the enthusiasm and enjoyment which nearly all children have for first aid and emergency work. For many years at our Court of Honour, whenever Leaders were asked for suggestions, we were so sure of the answer that it was really only a matter of form asking them. Always came the unanimous answer "Emergencies and get up an entertainment." With the latter we are not at the moment concerned, but the fact that emergencies were bracketed on equal terms with getting up an entertainment, which year after year was a veritable passion which never diminished, shows how keenly young people enjoy this part of Guiding and it is this very enjoyment that makes it so easy for us to use it as a master-key in our training.

V. M. S.

(To be continued.)





## MRS. MARK KERR

### AN APPRECIATION

The resignation of Mrs. Mark Kerr as County Commissioner for London will be received with very great regret, not only by her own county, but by all who have had the privilege of working with her.

Space does not permit me to enumerate here all Mrs. Kerr's different offices in Guiding. I must content myself by reminding you that from 1912 when she became captain of a London company down to the present day, Mrs. Kerr has given up her whole time to furthering the interests of Guiding, not only in Great Britain, but all over the world. As a member of the Executive Committee, which office she held for two separate periods, her advice and wise counsel was eagerly sought. As Commissioner for Publications she did yeoman service, and she has herself written several enchanting books on Guiding. What Guide has read the *Story of the Girl Guides*, and *The Story of a Million Girls*, and failed to get a thrill out of them? What Commissioner has not read with grateful, thankful heart *The Commissioners' Book*? And the whole Movement is indebted to Mrs. Kerr for the stimulus she gave to publications to which is largely due the excellence of the Publications Department to-day.

It is as International Commissioner perhaps that Mrs. Kerr is most widely known outside Great Britain. Her charm of manner, her warm friendliness and her gift of languages has made her *persona grata* wherever she goes abroad. There is no county where Guiding exists, where Mrs. Mark Kerr's name is not only known, but respected and esteemed. Her work for International Guiding, her firm and unshaken belief in the future of understanding, friendship and co-operation amongst the young people of the nations, is perhaps her outstanding achievement in 28 years of splendid and unselfish work.

I hope that the regret with which the County of London has heard of their County Commissioner's resignation will be tempered by the knowledge that Mrs. Kerr still retains the office of Deputy Chief Commissioner for London and the Home Counties. She will therefore still be in touch with London and not completely cut off from them.

Mrs. Kerr has told me how very sorry she is to be obliged to send in her resignation, but that she leaves her County with complete confidence in their future under the leadership of the Countess of Clarendon, who succeeds Mrs. Kerr as County Commissioner for London. Lady Clarendon is Vice-Chairman of the Executive Committee, and London is more than fortunate to have her as their leader. I know that everyone will give Lady Clarendon the same loyal support and co-operation they gave to Mrs. Kerr.

May I through these columns, and on behalf of all who know and love Mrs. Kerr, send her our grateful thanks for all she has done and is doing for Guiding, and our best wishes for the further development of International Guiding, and express to her the hope that her efforts in this sphere may be crowned with the success they deserve.

LORNA ATKINSON,  
Chief Commissioner.



## LONE WOLF'S LETTER

Dear Leader,

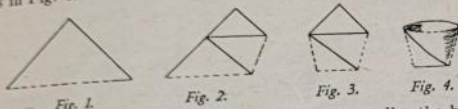
I hope you are keeping a Games' Book? It is rather fun to keep a note of all the games you play with your patrol. Some of you have asked for more games, so here are some for you, but I hope for every game in this letter your patrol will make up another, so that each month you will have a double supply!

**FINGER ARMS.** Here is a game you can play indoors in a small space. Divide into couples and give each couple a Sealed Order from the head of the Gang, and allow them a certain time to carry out instructions. The Sealed Order might contain instructions as follows:—

1. Tear out a square from a piece of paper and make a drinking cup.
2. Write your name and address with your left hand.
3. Tie a reef knot behind your back (this might be written in Morse).
4. Draw your emblem.
5. Here is the password (write password such as "Ever Ready" in code). When you discover what it is print it in block letters. Report when finished.

**Notes.** Have a piece of paper for each Guide. Place several pieces of rope in centre of room. Each Guide will carry out all instructions but they may work in couples to discover the Password. When a couple have finished they report to you and give the Password.

**To make a paper drinking cup.** 1. Fold a square of paper in half as in Fig. 1. Then fold one corner across as in Fig. 2. Now turn the paper over and fold over the other side as in Fig. 3. Tuck flaps in as in Fig. 4.



**TOUCH.** Here is a game for a small space—the smaller the better! Divide into two teams and number. When one patrol only is playing give each Guide two numbers. Give each number a particular thing in the room to touch. When you say "Go" everyone sets off to touch her own thing but she must not touch or be touched by anyone else in the room on the way, even a member of her own team. She then returns to her place in the team and if she has a second number she sets off again to touch her second thing. The first team to be seated in a line without any "accidents" wins.

**HAT PARADE.** Give each Guide 10 minutes to convert her Guide hat into a Paris model! She may use her tie, badge, lanyard and cords if any. It is surprising what can be produced and it will not hurt the hat! Vote on best. You can then see which Guide can dress again and be ready first.

**WANTED.** Here is a game to play outside. Prepare a list of "wanted" articles before the meeting. Divide into couples and give each a list and send them out to find the things wanted. Fix a time limit. Here is a suggested list but it would be better for you to make up your own. (1) A piece of straw. (2) A cigarette photo. (3) Something round. (4) A used match. (5) A flat stone. (6) A pink object, etc., etc. Vote on best collection.

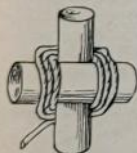


Fig. 1.

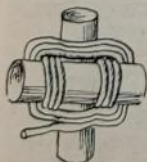


Fig. 2.

**SQUARE LASHING.** For fixing two poles together. Every Guide ought to be able to square lash. It is most useful in camp for gadgets, screening, erecting shelters, etc. Begin with clove hitch then work as in Fig. 1 pulling the rope over the top pole and under the underneath one three times. Then pass the rope or string between the poles as at A in Fig. 2 three times. This is called frapping and it keeps the poles from slipping. Finish off with a clove hitch.

**MODEL FLAGSTAFF** (to give practice in square lashing). Procure a pole (a broom handle will do) and lash it to a chair back. At top of pole insert a screw nail with ring (Woolworth) and through this slip a long piece of fine rope or

stout cord for halyards. Square lash a small cross-bar to secure ends. I will tell you next month how to hoist the Union Jack.

**WOODCRAFT.** Why not make some plaster casts of twigs? Now is a good time to get to know the trees in your district and this is a grand activity for your patrol. It is very simple. Procure a box about six inches square and cut the corners so that you can bend down the sides to enable you to remove the cast when set. Make a dough of flour and water and place it in the foot of the box about half an inch thick. Press your twig into the dough about half the way and remove carefully. Remember to fix the sides of the box up with string. Mix your plaster with water and be careful not to make it too thin, and pour it in. Leave to set. Then remove string, bend down sides and remove your cast. It's fun to do and your patrol can make an interesting collection of casts.



**A GUIDE IS A FRIEND TO ALL AND A SISTER TO EVERY OTHER GUIDE.** There is a wise old saying that "The way to have a friend is to be one." What exactly does our fourth Law mean? Does it mean that we should be distantly kind to other girls wearing a Guide Badge? Does it mean that we are friendly when someone else makes the first move? No, it means much more than that. It means that we Guides are on *Active Service*, ever on the alert, going out of our way to spread friendliness and to make other people happy. What are our symbols? Why, our *Shining Badge and a Smile*. Have you ever thought what a wonderful badge we have? It unites girls all over the world into one large family. There is strength in our fellowship—there is strength in our ideals. Here are some ways we as Guides can make our Law really active.

- (1) By wearing our badge always—are we not proud of our sisterhood?
- (2) By our friendliness to recruits—remember they may be shy and nervous at first.
- (3) By being Good Mixers. Don't let us stick to our own little group of friends.
- (4) By not being hurt or jealous if our particular friend seems to enjoy the company of someone else. Remember every friend made on either side enriches the original friendship.
- (5) By bringing girls who seem lonely or out of things into our circle of friends. We have a golden opportunity just now when so many friends are separated.

(6) **Thinking Day**—22nd February—**Our Chiefs' Birthdays!** Let us send them our loving thoughts and thanks and wish them many happy returns. Let us think of our sister Guides all over the world, many of them at this moment suffering and in great distress, but all holding fast to our great ideals. Let us wing our thoughts of friendship to them—how proud we are of them!

**Ideas for Thinking Day.** 1. Why not send a letter or card through your evacuated Guides to their new companies? Reception areas might send greetings to the home companies of their new Guides. 2. Send greetings to Guide friends overseas. 3. Why not invite to your patrol meeting on or near 22nd February a few girls who are not Guides? Prepare an exciting programme and give them a good time. Think out other ideas.

(7) Have you read Kipling's *Kim*? I am sure your Guides would enjoy it. *Kim* was known as "Little friend of all the world." Why not re-read the story of the Good Samaritan in St. Luke, Chapter 10?

Here is a quotation to inspire you "Let us cultivate the spirit of friendship, and let it grow into a great love, not only for our friends, but for all humanity."





## THE GUIDER

JUDGING AND MEASURING (First Class). Why not turn yourselves into your own measuring tapes? Judging heights, distances, etc., requires a lot of practice so start now. A good way to begin is to get your Guides to make a note of their own measurements such as:—

1. Your exact height.
2. Your highest upward reach.
3. Your height as far as your eyes.
4. Your pace.
5. Length of shoe.
6. Distance from bent elbow to tip of middle finger.

It is also useful to know the measurements of things you usually carry such as belt, knife, etc. Here is an idea for judging distance you have covered. Think of a chorus you can march to and see what distance you cover while you hum the tune to yourself. This makes for steady pace and it is easier to judge distance covered this way and saves a lot of arithmetic! This will help you with your walk for First Class too.

*Game. 1 Challenge!* Play this game in couples. Each Guide has six beans. One Guide in each couple challenges her partner to state the height of a window or length of a table, etc. Her partner says what she thinks the height or length is, and then the challenger gives her estimation. They then proceed to measure, each using her own method. The Guide whose estimation is correct or nearest

7. Span—from tip of thumb to tip of little finger when hand outstretched.
8. Turn your head to side and find out distance from your nose to tip of middle finger when hand outstretched.

the correct answer gets a bean. Her partner then becomes challenger. This game is fun to play outside. Start with objects you can check up on. You can carry this game still further and see who is your champion. Have a measuring tape with you in case of argument!

*Service.* Face Cloths are required by the Red Cross and are easy to make. Use Alexander Knitting Cotton No. 6 and one pair of No. 6 or 7 needles. Cast on 54 stitches and knit until a square is produced. Hot Water Bottle Covers are also required and can be made from odd scraps of wool. They look well in their coats of many colours!

*The Guide*, price 2d. weekly. Have you placed an order for *The Guide*? You will find it contains lots of useful ideas and games. No patrol should be without a copy.

Good Luck and Good Guiding!

LONE WOLF.



NOTE.—Lone Wolf's letter is obtainable in page form, from the Editor, price 1d., postage 4d.

## MRS. MARK KERR

## AN APPRECIATION

The resignation of Mrs. Mark Kerr as County Commissioner for London will be received with very great regret, not only by her own county, but by all who have had the privilege of working with her.

Space does not permit me to enumerate here all Mrs. Kerr's different offices in Guiding. I must content myself by reminding you that from 1912 when she became captain of a London company down to the present day, Mrs. Kerr has given up her whole time to furthering the interests of Guiding, not only in Great Britain, but all over the world. As a member of the Executive Committee, which office she held for two separate periods, her advice and wise counsel was eagerly sought. As Commissioner for Publications she did yeoman service, and she has herself written several enchanting books on Guiding. What Guide has read the *Story of the Girl Guides*, and *The Story of a Million Girls*, and failed to get a thrill out of them? What Commissioner has not read with grateful, thankful heart *The Commissioners' Book*? And the whole Movement is indebted to Mrs. Kerr for the stimulus she gave to publications to which is largely due the excellence of the Publications Department to-day.

It is as International Commissioner perhaps that Mrs. Kerr is most widely known outside Great Britain. Her charm of manner, her warm friendliness and her gift of languages has made her *persona grata* wherever she goes abroad. There is no county where Guiding exists, where Mrs. Mark Kerr's name is not only known, but respected and esteemed. Her work for International Guiding, her firm and unshaken belief in the future of understanding, friendship and co-operation amongst the young people of the nations, is perhaps her outstanding achievement in 28 years of splendid and unselfish work.

I hope that the regret with which the County of London has heard of their County Commissioner's resignation will be tempered by the knowledge that Mrs. Kerr still retains the office of Deputy Chief Commissioner for London and the Home Counties. She will therefore still be in touch with London and not completely cut off from them.

Mrs. Kerr has told me how very sorry she is to be obliged to send in her resignation, but that she leaves her County with complete confidence in their future under the leadership of the Countess of Clarendon, who succeeds Mrs. Kerr as County Commissioner for London. Lady Clarendon is Vice-Chairman of the Executive Committee, and London is more than fortunate to have her as their leader. I know that everyone will give Lady Clarendon the same loyal support and co-operation they gave to Mrs. Kerr.

May I through these columns, and on behalf of all who know and love Mrs. Kerr, send her our grateful thanks for all she has done and is doing for Guiding, and our best wishes for the further development of International Guiding, and express to her the hope that her efforts in this sphere may be crowned with the success they deserve.

LORNA ATKINSON,  
Chief Commissioner.

GOINGS ON AT FOXLEASE—(continued from page 35).

once again to the Guiders who made it a week that we shall always remember.

## PRESENT LIST FOR SEPTEMBER, OCTOBER, NOVEMBER AND DECEMBER

Brass coal scuttle, Her Royal Highness The Princess Royal. Donations: Chiff Chaffs, Rooks, Greenfinches, Chaffinches of training week, August 4th-11th; refresher week, August 15th-22nd; Brownie week, August 25th-September 1st; Mrs. Faulkner, Australia; training week, November 7th-14th; the Misses Robertson, Lardner, Searle, Victoria, Australia; for Scotland Room, Mrs. Palfreyman; for linen cupboard, Kent County; for Liverpool Room, N.W. Liverpool Division; Christmas house party. Statuette, Miss King and Miss Chapman; picture, Miss Johnson; patrol emblems, 1st Southampton Cadets; bedspread for Hertfordshire Room, County of Hertfordshire; Norwegian badge for case, Miss D. Schjold, Norway; gramophone record, Miss Mortimer; picture, Miss Lysaght, New Zealand; tile and plaque, Miss J. Stocker; subscription to Readers' Digest, Miss K. Howard; picture for Liverpool Room, the Misses Morris, Moore, Belcher and Martin; stool for bridges site, three Peterborough Rangers.

## OPENING OF HEADQUARTERS' AND GUIDERS' AND RANGERS' CLUBS AT CARLISLE.

The Girl Guides of Carlisle West Division have taken a big plunge by securing a Headquarters premises for all the City Guides and which they hope will prove a radiating centre of interest and hospitality to Guides and members of Guide Associations all over Cumberland. The building includes, besides the Girl Guide Shop, a room large enough for company or pack meetings and trainings and a comfortable club room (in great part papered and decorated by the Rangers) and canteen for the Rangers' and Guiders' clubs, both of which—by the brilliant inspiration of the County Commissioner—have immediately sprung into being. Here in the discomfort of the black-out, the members will be able to bring their boy or girl friend for leisure and recreation or meet for discussions and demonstrations. The premises were opened by the Mayoress of Carlisle escorted by a Guard of Honour of Rangers from both Carlisle Divisions and the Carlisle Sea Ranger Company. After turning the key the Mayoress was shown over the building by the County and the Carlisle Division Commissioners, and heartily thanked by the President of Carlisle West Division. Stirring speeches followed the presentation of a free membership badge to the Mayoress and after the National Anthem the resources of the canteen, presided over by the Guider-in-Charge, were explored to the utmost and pronounced excellent.



## GOINGS ON AT FOXLEASE

### TRAININGS TO BE HELD.

February 2nd-9th.	Guide Training.
February 16th-20th.	Brownie week-end.
February 23rd-27th.	General week-end.
March 1st-8th.	Guide and Ranger week.
March 15th-19th.	Guide week-end.
March 21st-28th.	Patrol Leaders' week (Easter, Thursday-Thursdays).
April 2nd-9th.	Guide week.
April 12th-19th.	Cadet week.
April 23rd-30th.	General week.
May 3rd-7th.	Hampshire week-end.
May 10th-17th.	Guide week (Whitsun).
May 20th-25th.	Commissioners (mid-week).
May 31st-June 4th.	Woodcraft week-end.
June 7th-14th.	Brownie week.
June 18th-25th.	Guide and Ranger week.

### FOXLEASE CHRISTMAS HOUSE PARTY, 1939

Many of us must have thought that this year the seasonable greeting of a Happy Christmas was unlikely to be fulfilled, but within the hospitable walls of Foxlease the improbable became fact, for the Spirit of Christmas, coupled with the Guide Spirit, completely banished all gloom, as it could hardly fail to do.

Not until Saturday evening was the company of about fifty quite complete, then the patrols sorted themselves out under the seasonable names Holly, Mistletoe, Christmas Tree, Reindeer and Crackers. After tea we decorated, and marvellous creations of coloured paper, together with much holly, soon gave the old house a very festive appearance, and a large Christmas tree standing in the bow window of Scotland was magnificently dressed with tinsel and coloured lights in readiness for the children's party on Boxing Day.

Christmas morning saw the house early astir, roused by a valiant choir of three singing "Christians Awake," and most of the company went to church, going out in the pale dawn to the sound of the church bells ringing in the frosty air. Later, we were delighted to find that each breakfast table bore a miniature Christmas tree with little presents for everybody.

The morning was spent quietly with lunch of the picnic variety, many pleasant parties round the blazing log fires, and tea was served in Scotland with very handsome iced cakes. After tea the festivities began with progressive games, and, as one would expect, many and varied were the ideas produced for our amusement. Undoubtedly, the most ingenious and by far the most difficult was the incredible one of casting on and knitting thick wool with matches! The winner was rewarded with a handsome prize and also had conferred upon her a Triple Diploma—red, blue and brown cords cunningly entwined—a unique distinction.

The evening was working up; the next event was dinner, and this was indeed a feast. Roast turkey—with traditional etceteras, plum pudding complete with holly and threepenny bits, mince pies, nuts and fruit, together with a delectable beverage, a secret brew, a special Foxlease Cup. Toasts were drunk—"The King" and "The Chiefs"—and it was decided to send a cable of greetings to the Chiefs in Kenya. To follow, of course a "camp fire," and it was a grand one with stunts and charades, ending up with "Sardines," played all over the house in the dark. Even after this non-stop evening there were some people with sufficient energy to go out for a long walk in the frosty moonlight.

Boxing Day was the day for the children's party; about 30 had been invited from Lyndhurst, all evacuees. They began to arrive about 2 o'clock, some very small, some very big, and they were entertained with games in the Barn, and the garden, by a special "Games Committee." Then followed tea in Hampshire, and

after that all assembled in Scotland for the Christmas tree. The lights were turned out, except those on the tree, which really did look lovely, the double doors were thrown open and Father Christmas drove in with sledge and six "reindeer." On arrival, and before attending to the main business of the evening, Father Christmas fed and petted his really magnificent team, giving each a good handful of moss. He then proceeded with the distribution of the presents. There was something for each child, including balloons and crackers. The excitement was considerable and Father Christmas was delighted when a boy said, "I say, Miss, I hope we can come again next year, and can I bring my Mum?"

Eventually it was time to go, the reindeer were with difficulty turned round and Father Christmas made a triumphal exit through the double doors and presumably up the chimney. This ended the party, and so, with much blowing of whistles and tooters, were children took their departure. "They weren't real reindeer, were they?" said one little girl, and "Father Christmas was only one of them Girl Guides, wasn't he?" said another, and it is not known who enjoyed the party most, the guests or their hostesses.

This was indeed a fitting climax to our varied programme, and it was with much regret that the house party broke up the next morning. No one who was there can fail to treasure memories of a very happy Christmas or to feel extremely grateful to those who conceived the idea and brought it into being with such conspicuous success.

J. W.

### CADETS' AND PATROL LEADERS' TRAINING WEEK, FOXLEASE, 1940

When nearly 60 excited Guides scrambled from taxis and private cars on December 28th, the open doors of Foxlease extended a welcome that we felt privileged to enjoy—the first Guides who have ever stayed in Foxlease. After we had found homes for the week in Berkshire, South Africa and other such rooms, we assembled for tea in Scotland and began to make friends with our fellow leaders from all parts of the country. The atmosphere of Foxlease is well shown in that, after a long conversation with another Patrol Leader we would casually ask: "By the way, what's your name?"

After tea we were quickly divided into patrols and we were then taken round the house and shown the treasures of Foxlease, given by Guides from every corner of the world.

The next day we started in earnest to receive the help and tuition for which we had come and throughout the week we attended three or four sessions a day, at which we discussed company problems and learnt new ways of teaching the Tenderfoot and Second Class tests, of revising tests already passed and of entertaining the company with games of various kinds.

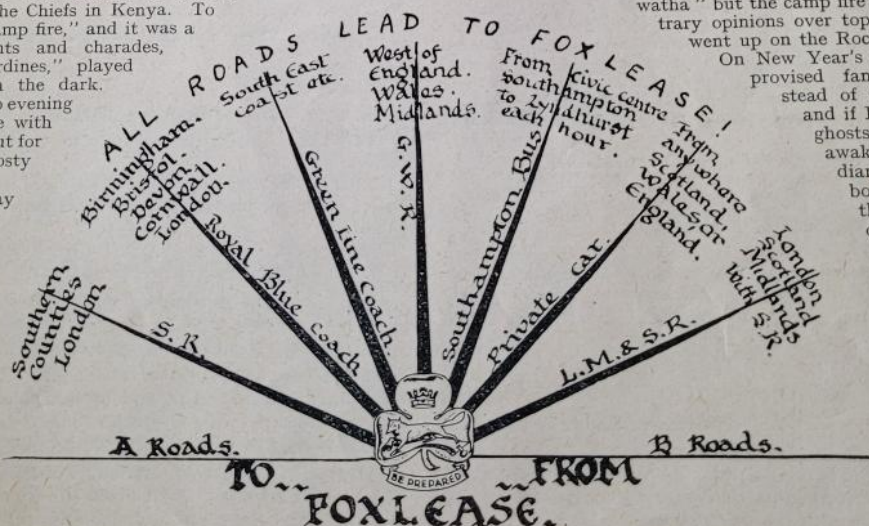
We spent a good part of our time in outdoor activities. On Friday and Saturday we searched for animal tracks in the New Forest and succeeded in finding badger tracks and were later shown a badger's hole. On Tuesday some of the more adventurous spirits hiked at Queen's Bower while the rest had a woodcraft competition in the grounds—this included building a model hut, laying and lighting a fire (extra marks for only using one match) and other such items; and on Wednesday we had a competition between runners and posts of signallers in sending a message round a mile course, and the signallers won in 7½ minutes.

At camp fire every night we learnt new songs to take back to our companies—a great favourite was "Hiawatha" but the camp fire smoke, owing to contrary opinions over tops and slopes, usually went up on the Rocky Mountain slopes!!

On New Year's Day we had an improvised fancy dress party instead of the usual camp fire; and if Foxlease ever had any ghosts, they must have been awakened by witches, Indians, dwarfs and onion boys tearing madly round the house in search of treasure.

When Thursday came and the time for us to say good-bye to Foxlease, we were all wishing that our week had only just begun or, at any rate, that we could all meet again in the near future, and our thanks are extended

(Continued on page 34.)

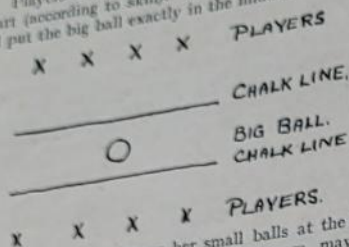




# TRAINING OURSELVES III

**MATERIALS REQUIRED.**  
Large (soft) ball such as borch ball (Woolworths, 6d.). Three small (Woolworths) balls per patrol. Notebooks and pencils. One triangular bandage per patrol. Chalk, rope, compass. Books: *Hiking and Lightweight Camping*, *Girl Guiding* (Headquarters, 6d.), *A.B.C. of Guiding*, *Red Cross Handbook*.

**PROGRAMME.**  
NOTE.—As a test in estimating time, decide how long you will need for each part of the programme and try to get the work done in the allotted times without using a clock. Check up as you go along.  
**Game.** Players in two lines facing each other about 10 or 12 yards apart (according to skill). In front of each line draw a chalk mark and put the big ball exactly in the middle.



At "Go" each player throws her small balls at the large one to try to drive it across the enemies' line. Players may all throw together or may be arranged as attack and defence.

**DISCUSSION QUESTION.** (Read out.)  
Are our companies really getting the best out of the outdoor side of our training?

**SKELETON SUMMING UP.** (Read out.)  
Not enough to get Guides out. They must enjoy it. Start gently with non-keen Guides, but expect all to enjoy. Get P.Ls. keen. P.Ls. hike to try out say, tin can cookery.

Read *Hiking and Lightweight Camping*.  
Don't confuse "Nature" with botany. Keep it very wide. Be interested in anything a Guide shows or tells you. Don't mind not knowing, look it up or ask a friend. Get local people, farmers, shepherds, gardeners, etc., to help. In town: fruiterers, fishmongers, night watchmen. Invent new hike dishes and equipment (i.e., at the worst one can hike cook indoors).

Think out for yourself the value in character training of the "out of doors." The inspiration of woodcraft.

Follow with further discussion and finish with group findings.

**PRACTICAL WORK.** (Bearing on last month's homework.) To be done in patrols.

- (1) Give yourself a mark for each question you can answer "yes" to. (Patrol with highest number wins.)
  1. Did you wash before your last meal?
  2. Did you brush clothes before putting away?
  3. Did you sleep with the windows open?
  4. Do you read in a bad light?
  5. Do you drink at least one glass of water a day?
  6. Do you brush your hair twice a day?
- (2) Put the following events in their proper order. (Add the dates if you know them.)
  - (a) Lady Baden-Powell elected Chief Commissioner.
  - (b) World camp at Foxlease.
  - (c) Lord Baden-Powell founded Boy Scouts.
  - (d) "Our Chalet" opened at Adelboden.
  - (e) Foxlease opened.
  - (f) New Headquarters in London opened by Queen Mary.
- (3) Draw a picture of
  - (a) A Brownie salute.
  - (b) A Cub salute.
  - (c) A Ranger salute.

What do they each represent?

(4) Write down the nearest doctor's name and address with your left hand.

(5) With eyes closed (or bandaged) pick up an article placed at the far end of the room. Return to patrol corner without touching anything or person. (Guider with fewest "bumps" wins.)

(6) Bandage a sprained ankle.

Answers. (1)

(3) (a) and (c), *Girl Guiding*, pages 19 and 73. (b), *Wolf*

*Handbook*. (4) (5) (6) *Red Cross Handbook*.

Summing up of Month's work in groups.

**LAW TALK.**

**Friendship.** Consider what qualities you would choose in a friend. Unselfishness, kindness, dependability, and a sense of humour. How many of us are really unselfish? At home, at work, or even at our Guide meetings. We have become so efficient at working after ourselves that we are in danger of forgetting the other fellow altogether. This is more often want of thought than want of heart and if we pause to think things out we shall see plenty of ways to improve. Most people are kind but not always wisely so. Are we brave enough to be cruel if friendship demands it? Can we tell the unpleasant truth kindly, or do we indulge in hedging and whitewashes. "I always speak my mind, excellent if it's a nice mind." lies. "I always speak my mind, excellent if it's a nice mind." read somewhere and it seems to me a good test. Are we to be depended on? If not we are useless in these unstable days. Have sufficient hope and courage in our own hearts to be able to spare some wherever needed? Can we show our older girls how to be a real friend to the "boys" they so often acquire in these days? To choose a decent character and to be strong enough to help and encourage a good mental tone. How to save a boy's money rather than waste it in extravagance of sweets and "pictures," and to save them both from regrets which foolish flirting and self-indulgence bring. The moral standard is more or less what the girls make it. Let us help them to make it high. Lastly, our humour, let us keep it clean and kindly so that we can help our friends along even when we are laughing at our own mishaps.

**PRACTICAL WORK ON 1ST CLASS.** (To be done in patrols.)

- (1) Estimate the height of the door; the width of the room; the number of pages in *Girl Guiding*.
  - (2) Write down the Guide Law, Promise and Motto.
  - (3) Tie a loop (which will not slip) in a rope, to lower someone from a window. (First correct wins.)
  - (4) Draw a rough sketch map from where you are to nearest railway station.
  - (5) Carry a "patient" across the room (*A.B.C. of Guiding*, p. 92).
  - (6) Draw a compass (with 16 points) place it as you consider correct with the room and check with real compass.
- Answers. (1) Check with measuring tape. Methods *Girl Guiding*, page 133, and *A.B.C. of Guiding*, page 78. (2) *Girl Guiding*, pages 51 and page 63. (3) Overhand or bowline. Consider speed. (4) (5) (6)

**TAPS.**

**SUMMING UP OF TRAINING.**

**Game.** Useful for accuracy and organisation. Speed and good aim.

**PRACTICAL WORK GENERAL.** (As last month.)

**PRACTICAL WORK 1ST CLASS.**

Arranged so that Tenderfoot and 2nd Class Guiders can take part.

**TAPS.**

As last month.

**HOMEWORK.** (To revise three trainings.)

**1ST WEEK.** During the week try to do a good turn to an old person.

**At Guide meeting.** Observe the Guides as a "company." Has patrol spirit got too narrow? Is company drill good? Company games?

**During week.** Try to "spot" a track made by an animal or bird (i.e., in soft ground or on wet pavement).

Put on a large arm sling and get a V.A.D. friend to criticise it. Try to read a piece of prose, poetry or essay dealing with history.

**2ND WEEK.** During the week do a good turn to a young person.

**At Guide meeting.** Observe standard of Guides' manners. To Lieutenant, to the P.Ls., and to themselves. Have the company plan a challenge to the Guiders.

**During week.** Try out a hike dish you have not done before (*Hiking and Lightweight Camping* will help). Practise observation. Think of six friends and jot down (from memory) the colour of their eyes, hair and shoes. (Check correctness.)



February, 1940]

## THE GUIDER

Try to see some beautiful movement. (Graceful dancing, flight of birds, trees wind blown, etc.)

3RD WEEK. During the week do a good turn to an infant.

*At Guide meeting.* Consider company handcraft. Is the standard high? Could you introduce something fresh and exciting?

*During week.* Observe any Guides you meet. Are they "all" or only "part-time" Guides? Collect what you can for a hike outfit and practise packing rucksack. (*Hiking and Lightweight Camping* will help.)

Try to hear a fine hymn or anthem.

4TH WEEK. *P.L.s. Training.* During the week do a special good turn to your home.

*At Guide meeting.* Observe company books (record book, log, etc., P.L.'s. books, programme book). Are they tidy and up to date?

*At P.L.'s. meeting.* Plan Treasure Hunt or adventure game.

*During week.* Read Phillipians, Chapter 4, verse 8.

THE END.

## INTERNATIONAL GUIDING IN WAR-TIME

by

ROSALIND DE RENZY-MARTIN,  
*Acting International Secretary*

ON the outbreak of war Guide people felt perhaps especially sad when they thought of the international aspect of the Movement. We were thankful for memories of such gatherings as the Pax lug and for many friends abroad made through Guiding, but we now felt powerless to help them, and knew, to make matters worse, that some would incur the particular wrath of the enemy owing to the fact that they had belonged to a patriotic and international organisation.

And then gradually ways of helping began to show themselves, and we are now able to look forward again and prepare for a brighter future.

In many parts of the country were refugees who were anxious to join in the happy and useful activities of a Guide company. With permission from Headquarters and the encouragement of the International Commissioner, many of these children have now been enrolled as Guides. We welcome them, both as a practical demonstration of our Fourth Guide Law, and also because we know that in helping them, they will help us. In the past the Flemish weavers and the Huguenot artisans brought their crafts to the country of their adoption, and these children can bring to us not only new crafts, but perhaps a fresh enthusiasm for the joys of voluntary Guiding and a keener appreciation of the freedom we enjoy.

In one district an entire company is being formed for refugee children, but the Commissioner is anxious that they should have frequent contact with her other companies, and they will be absorbed into the Guide life of the place.

All over the country Guides and Rangers have shown their international sympathy by sending donations to the fund for Polish Refugee Guides. There have also been offers of clothing or knitting, and in London a depot was opened for sorting and reconditioning clothing which had been collected by the Guides. The clothing was then neatly packed and taken to the headquarters of the Polish Relief Fund.

The Guides in Finland have not been forgotten; donations have been sent for them too, and we have been deeply interested in hearing news of how the Guides are helping in the hospitals and in keeping up the spirits of their gallant countrymen. They may be sure that on Thinking Day we shall hold them very specially in our thoughts, keeping before us the vision of International Sisterhood and using all the force of "wishful thinking," as well as doing, to bring it about.

Even now we are trying to act with this in mind. A cadet company is being started in London—and it is hoped that others may be formed very soon—for the purpose of training girls, now refugees, who may one day be able to take back to their own free countries the idea and methods of a voluntary youth association such as Guiding. None of these girls have ever been Guides and our ideas seem very strange to them at first. They are so eager to learn that games seem too frivolous, and their faces are strained and intense when the Guide Law and Promise are being discussed with them. The question of loyalty affects them vitally, and it is a joy to them to find that they can promise to do their duty "to the country in which they are guests" if at the present time they feel unable to promise this for their own country as well. They are anxious to serve this country, and the fact of being welcomed into the great Guide Movement and of being allowed to wear its uniform is to them a great privilege. The Guide training can therefore serve a purpose now, in making these strangers feel at home as happy citizens, and in taking from them the feeling that they are dependant on the rest of the community and able to give nothing to it.

Many of them have suffered so much already, or are still so anxious about friends or relatives, that they seem old for their years, and in learning games and songs they may perhaps recapture some of that gaiety which can be so infectious and so helpful.

Money is naturally scarce with these refugee girls, and they will

have to work hard before uniform can be achieved. But this only makes it the more valued and they are to begin by embroidering their own emblems. Many of them are very clever at handicrafts, and one can design good posters, so that we are hoping for attractive results.

Some of the girls find English easier than others, but all are keen to improve their knowledge of it, and having an English Guider is a help to them in this. Kim's game is extra useful in teaching new words, and songs bring in new phrases. Later these girls will have further pleasure when they meet other companies in their district and can then appreciate the link of Guiding which they share.

It is interesting to imagine how these Guides may one day be thinking of us and of Guiding in England when they are the leaders of new young sister movements in their own countries.

The help that other countries can give to us has been shown to one fortunate London Division to whom Madame Malkowska spoke at a training evening. She gave an account of Guiding in the early days in Poland, and in view of the difficulties which those enthusiasts had to overcome we should be able to regard even the difficulties of these days as child's play indeed. Now that her school in Devonshire is claiming all her time and attention, Madame Malkowska is giving everyone the chance of learning from her experience by writing for us in *THE GUIDER*, and although we are sorry not to have her with us in person, we can appreciate the fairness of this decision.

News comes in to Imperial Headquarters of the work done by Guides in almost every part of the world. In the British Dominions and Colonies and in India Guides are just as anxious to play their part as Guides in Britain, so, too, are Guides in France, Belgium and the Netherlands. We know already of the part played by the Polish and Finnish Guides; Girl Scouts in Lithuania have been helping the Polish refugees and many in the United States are knitting comforts for those in need in Europe.

Messages of sympathy and good wishes have come in to us, too. Let us therefore see to it that on February 22nd our strong thoughts of goodwill and love may go out to our sister Guides wherever they may be, and to all the children who are only waiting for the triumph of peace and freedom to join in playing with us the great game of Guiding.

## THE NATIONAL SAVINGS MOVEMENT A LETTER FROM LORD MOTTISTONE

Dear Guiders,

The war in which our country is now engaged is one which calls on every one of us to give the utmost help of which we are capable. The Government is inviting the active assistance of all who are in a position to do so to encourage people to save as much as they can and lend it to the State so that the money required to pay for the war may be provided. The cost is very great. Our Army, Navy and Air Force require uniforms, boots, rifles and equipment, guns, shells, aeroplanes, ships, and a thousand and one other things, and these things must all be paid for.

This is where every one of us can help by saving all we can and lending it to the Government for this purpose. The easiest way of doing this is to set up a National Savings Group in each Guide company, through which Guides can pay in week by week any sum from one penny upwards. Some companies already have these National Savings Schemes in operation, but we would like to see them everywhere. The money you save can either be paid in to an account in the Post Office Savings Bank or a Trustee Savings Bank, or you can buy National Savings Certificates whenever you have saved 15s.

For many years past you have given valuable support to the National Savings Movement, but never has your support been as urgently necessary as it is to-day. May I therefore appeal to you to give this matter of forming a National Savings Group your most careful attention? I shall be glad to arrange for an officer of my Committee to give you every assistance and advice in getting your Savings Group started.—Yours sincerely,

MOTTISTONE.

Chairman, National Savings Committee.



## THE HEALTH RULES ON NATIONAL SERVICE

*"Early to bed, early to rise,  
Makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise."*

THIS is a very old proverb and, as we all know, is excellent advice but, I ask you, how can it be carried out by Guiders and Guides doing war work? It is possible we may become healthy and wise; but wealthy? Well, you can't save much if you are doing voluntary work or are earning the small pay one gets in the Services, nursing or for A.R.P. work.

Seriously: sleep and rest are of the utmost importance to health. So far we have not been called upon to face the strain of air raids, but we have got to "Be Prepared" for the extra ordeal when it does come, and if we don't get enough rest now we shall be more of a liability than an asset in an emergency.

I want therefore to make an appeal to all Guiders: first to those who are in command of others, to try their best to give the girls who have been on night duty a chance to rest in the day-time, and secondly to the girls themselves really to try and rest, even if they find it impossible to sleep.

Girls who have been on night duty should have a meal when they come off, and then, if possible, go for a walk and get the cobwebs blown away. The next and most beneficial thing to do is to have a bath, or if you have not a chance to bath (and many people are stationed where there are no baths), a wash all over. This is not only essential to cleanliness but is most refreshing. Finally, get into bed and try to sleep.

Even if you can't sleep, the mere fact of lying down, relaxing and getting your clothes off will be restful. Open the window wide and get as much fresh air as possible while you rest; if not, you will wake up feeling heavy, cross and probably with a headache. We most of us have to spend far too much time in airless rooms, often sandbagged, so do let us have some fresh air when we are asleep.

Some people find that whatever they do they cannot sleep in the day-time, and for these it may help to sleep with their feet raised, either by putting the legs of the bed on blocks of wood or by putting an extra pillow in the bed on which to put their feet.

Don't go to bed hungry. If you do you will very likely find yourself unable to sleep, or waking up soon after you have gone to sleep. However tired you are when you come off duty, do eat something, even if it is only a very light meal. We hear a lot about "night starvation"; well, for us there might be "day starvation" instead.

If you are not on night duty, try to get to bed fairly early. It is always a temptation to sit up late and have a good gossip, but try not to lose all your proverbial beauty sleep, as it would be tragic if you did not look your best when you get some leave. It is a great temptation too, to talk in bed (somehow there is always something interesting to say, and I seem to remember the temptation in camp too), but let us try and be firm with ourselves and get to sleep.

This is a war of waiting and inactivity, and unless we manage to keep the "Health Rules," we shall find ourselves getting more and more touchy and quarrelsome. I know one can easily do without an occasional night's sleep and not feel any ill effect (who hasn't at one time or another, either when on a journey, shades of the Pax Ting, or when picketing on a stormy night in camp), but if it is to go on month in and month out I am afraid we shall all be a collection of crotchety old women and unfit for active Guiding by the time the war is over.

## THE GUIDER

Let us hope that we shall all soon acquire the excellent habit of going to sleep at any time. Such a lot of people have the idea that they really cannot sleep except at night, and my advice is—forget to be such a hide-bound creature of habit, and make up your mind that you are going to sleep, and you will find that the battle is won.

All Guiders have such a splendid chance in the present time when Guide training is coming to our aid at every turn. If we keep our Law, stand by our Motto and follow the rules of health, we should show ourselves as good citizens and be of service to our country.

ETHEL N. LEVERSON.

## A GUIDE IS A FRIEND TO ALL

While the West London Guides were still wondering what they could do for National Service, they received a lovely suggestion from the Division Commissioner for Westminster, Miss Browning. Then Miss Cope, another Westminster Guider, made the suggestion a possibility by offering to lend her house.

West London decided to open a depot for the collection of warm clothing for the Polish refugees. Mrs. Shepherd wanted to help too, and brought with her a present of £5 from a friend. The Guides spent £4 of that money on an appeal which appeared in *The Times* on two days running. The Districts got busy and appeals were given out in local churches, stating that the Guides would collect clothing, and very soon large parcels were rolling in. Most of these contained lovely warm garments, although there was a tendency towards last year's summer frocks, which were not likely to be a great comfort to shivering Poles!

The Guides met together, unpacked, sorted, mended and soon had a really fine consignment of clothes ready to be despatched. But by the time these clothes were ready came another tragic appeal, from Finland—a sad comment on the state of Europe. Then Turkey also stood in desperate need. Although the clothing had originally been given for the Poles, the Guides felt that the givers would agree with them that the things should be divided between the Poles, Turks and Finns. So a large carload was sent to each of the depots for the Poles and Finns, and now six big parcels have been sent to the Turkish Relief.

The Guides also collected toys for Madame Malkowska's school in Devon, and a carload went to her. Among the toys was a big doll brought by two North Kensington Guides. Madame herself received the toys and was delighted with them, dancing the doll up and down saying: "How the children will love her!"

A big box of baby clothes, quite new and pretty, was also given to Madame for Baby Peter, a tiny refugee of two months old. The appeal still brings in parcels which are sent off immediately. The Guides are now hoping to turn this depot into a refugee club meeting once or twice a week. There are so many who are desperately lonely and longing for a friendly hand, and the Guides are anxious to hold one out.

They have still got a little store of money which they guard carefully, and the other day they received a surprise cheque from Dr. Tenton, Vicar of St. Matthews, together with more clothes and blankets. This was the result of a parish appeal. The Division Commissioner, Mrs. Harker, writes: "If we are allowed to use this money to start our club, we shall be able to launch out with confidence. We have great hopes of the future of our venture."

## THINKING DAY, 1940

Special message from  
LADY BADEN-POWELL, WORLD CHIEF GUIDE,  
to the Girl Guides and Girl Scouts of the World

Paxtu,  
Nyeri, Kenya Colony,  
East Africa.

22nd December, 1939.

"For more than twenty years our Guide and Girl Scout sisterhood has been growing in numbers and strength, bringing its cheery influence and its message of goodwill to thousands of girls of all countries.

"Now, whilst many nations are struggling with the cruel hardships of war, the need for hopefulness and friendship is greater than ever.

"To Guides and Girl Scouts everywhere I send my greetings as your Chief, for this 1940 Thinking Day. And may I beg that every Guide will redouble her efforts to become strong and steadfast in the upholding of our Guide Law.

"By doing this you can all help to promote those ideals of understanding and friendliness for which we have always stood; and by constant striving to this end, we can all share in the mental struggle for the ultimate triumph of justice and the winning of lasting peace."

*Olave Baden-Powell*



## THE TRAIL GOES ON

by  
ANGELA THOMPSON  
Commissioner for Camping for England.

"And Abram . . . removed from thence unto a mountain . . . and pitched his tent . . . and there he builded an altar unto the Lord . . . and Abram journeyed, going on still toward the south."

HOW primitive a thing is camping! From Abram's day to ours man has journeyed, often towards the mountains, and pitched his tent on the trail. To those who love camping there is something strengthening and steadying about even the temptation of this ancient art of man's; and whilst one sits at home during the black-out thinking and making plans the strength of the hills seems to steal into one's mind. What then about Guide camps? Is it worth fighting for and struggling with in these uncertain days? Is there an answer to the friend who says that "Of course camping is over for the duration of the war?"

Surely the Guide Company Camp is the crown of all our Guiding, and it is worth every effort that we must make if we are to continue. Camp is the ideal place in which to practise Guiding as the Chief Scout saw it. He never meant it to be done seated on chairs round the radiator. Moreover, the company camp is the Guiders' one chance of living the life with the Guides, of giving the children a complete picture of a Guide community expressing Guiding together. During the company meeting we practise Guiding, in camp we live it, together. All the week the child struggles alone, often the work that the Guiders have done is undone by the home. But in camp, for a week or more, without let or hindrance, Guiding is lived, and the child sees at work the principles that govern a Guide's home and a Guide's day. Duty to God, to the King, to the community, to one's own health and well-being all find a place.

We have all been thrilled and cheered by the way the Guides have been turned to for help in these testing days. It is pre-eminently in camp that the Guide character is developed. Resource, initiative, responsibility, leadership, courage; each day of normal camp life provides training in these qualities. Perhaps the one thing needed to-day is adaptability, and surely this is the essence of woodcraft. Woodcraft is the art of fending for oneself in the open. All campcraft is part of it, also such things as axemanship, the use of the compass and maps, besides an understanding of the wild life of the woods and fields, hills and sea. When you have wrestled out of doors with cooking in a storm of wind and rain, when you can find your way through a wood, and take yourself home by the stars, you attack with confidence such minor problems as finding your way in the darkened streets, turning a stable into a First Aid Post, or even the A.T.S.!

Camping affects all sides of our natures. It is obvious how far our physical health comes into the picture, not so obvious perhaps how our mental health is affected. A Guide comes to camp from a poor home in a mean street, at home she is surrounded by drab monotony and ugliness, by noise and discord; in camp she learns to have right relationships with other people through the practice of the Guide Law, she is surrounded by quiet and beauty and by adventurous simplicity; she learns the joy of achievement and finds the zest of overcoming difficulties.

Most important of all is our spiritual health. We all know that the first personal awareness of God may be kindled in camp. What a chance we Guiders have to give sincerity and reality to prayers, to relate faith to works, good turns to worship, to lead the children to find the power of God that worketh in us.

As we look out on our world to-day and see so much that we have hoped and worked for crashing about our ears, is it not a challenge to work harder and pray harder that out of man's tragic mistakes God's Kingdom may be built? Somehow I think that the most serviceable people in the days to come will be those who have learnt to do without, who are ready to give up their possessions if need be, who are not afraid to go forth with all they want in a pack on their backs, the people who have the faith of Abraham, and his skill in pitching tents.

Every Guider should prepare herself for the day when she is able to take her company to camp. First she must acquire the technique of campcraft. By attending training camps, by taking her Camp First Aid Certificate, Quarter-master Certificate, or Campcraft Badge she will soon be half-way towards her



Away to the Hills.  
No mechanical transport needed.

Camper's Licence, the coveted little certificate that enables her to run a Guide camp. She can also train her character, for a Licence is not awarded on skill and knowledge alone, but on dependability of character.

It is my great hope that up and down the country we shall be able to continue training camps for Guiders and Patrol Leaders, and training camps for Camp Advisers: that tucked away in safe corners small Guide camps may spring up, looking perhaps rather strange, almost invisible to the naked eye, but still Guide camps all the same. I do not visualise tidy horseshoes of white bell tents, with lorries driving on to the site and unloading planks, marquees, and all the other paraphernalia of a heavy standing camp. This is the day of the adventurous camper who is used to doing without mechanised transport. The camps may have to be very small and very near home, but they will be chock-full of woodcraft and real scoutcraft. We may not be able to hire, or even buy, tents or ground sheets . . . prepare now, and make them.

Above all, whatever happens, let us go to the woods, the downs, the hills, whenever we can, for as long as we can, and so in these anxious times "let us keep our silent sanctuaries, for in them the eternal perspectives are preserved."

## TENT CAMOUFLAGE

Reprinted from "Camping" by kind permission of The Camping Club of Great Britain and Ireland.

I wonder why it is that, of all God's creatures, man is almost the only animal that Nature has not camouflaged? Can it be that our extra allowance of intelligence precluded the possibility of its necessity? It would seem that it should have. That same intelligence, however, periodically runs amok and it would appear that the higher the intelligence the greater the "mok" and so, with the reversion to jungle law, jungle tactics have to be resorted to.

A tiger, one will not deny, is a most conspicuous and gorgeous beast in the beautiful markings of its coat. The little photograph of a "Midge" Tent at Biskra shows the reason for this "striking" coat. At a menagerie it may be outstanding, but in the jungle it is merely a pattern of cast shadows. Similarly the tapir, and the okapi, two quarters black and one half white, is merely an unsupported belly in the shade and a rump and shoulder unconnected in the sunlight. Impossible! Unnatural! Nothing can be there at all! and so, he is safe. There is the difference. The shadow of the living body slightly moving is absorbed in the movement of the cast shadows of draught-fluttered foliage.

We have a different problem in endeavouring to camouflage our tents and buildings. For the former we have no fixed "habitat" or background to match and with the latter we have sizes and shapes not in conformity with Nature. Nature knows no formal shapes: man-made things are built to pattern and design. Compare an orchard with a coppice, or a canal with a river. Our endeavour, therefore, is to break up these unnatural shapes that they may merge into their background. How best to do it?—(Continued on page 41.)



Photo by

Sunlight and shadow making a natural camouflage  
of the jungle.

Lionel Cohen



The Raven  
is black, but  
GREEN....

## TENT CAMOUFLAGE. — Continued from page 39.

We must try to deform by means of disruptive patterns the actual shape of the thing that we wish to camouflage; the angles must be distorted and the light-reflecting planes must be reduced to a common monochromatic denomination. Thus, with a tent—a large tent—we must break it up by painting the representa-

tion of shadows of trees or undulations of ground upon it. Remembering that the roof catches more light than the walls and the gables, we must accordingly use a paler shade of the same colours on the perpendicular surfaces. Lovely! But what about the sun? Or, in winter, the intensity of light from the sun's quarter?

It is no use having an invisible structure with a shadow crying its presence. The shadow must not be forgotten. It is not in constant and erratic movement as that of an animal, and it cannot be painted out as it is everchanging with the light. It must, therefore, be broken up by the making of fake shadows to confuse its tale-telling contours.

During the last war restrictions were imposed upon general camping in this country, but, as far as we have been able to ascertain, the Government do not propose, for the time being at any rate, to bring in legislation which will interfere with the liberties of individual campers.

In certain places, particularly coastal areas, it is more than likely that local authorities will insist on the camouflaging of tents.

The question of camouflage is not a difficult problem for the average camper to solve. When tents are re-proofed after one or two seasons' use, camouflage can automatically be incorporated by buying small quantities of proofing solutions or compounds in the 3 camouflage colours of dark foliage green, reddish brown earth, and khaki.

When applying such compounds it should be borne in mind that the principle of camouflage is to apply the dressing in such a way as to break up the form of the tent with the colours of the surrounding terrain. Smaller patterns offer no advantage and the bigger designs, which break up the outline, are far more effective in preventing observation by air.

For further information, Guide campers are advised to read *Camping*, the official organ of The Camping Club of Great Britain and Ireland, and to look for further suggestions in THE GUIDER.

**Note :—Instructions with regard to Guide Camping have been received from the Ministry of Home Security and these have been issued to all Camp Advisers.**

## SAVE ALL SUPPLIES

### TINFOIL SCHEME.

Most of the cinemas in the Gaumont circuit have agreed to collect their tinfoil and are expecting the Guides to call for it.

Guides may call upon their local cinemas and ask if they will assist this scheme.

The Southern Railway and the London and North-Eastern Railway have now agreed that the Guides may call at any station on their systems outside the main London termini and collect their tinfoil. In the case of the London and North-Eastern Railway arrangements will not be completed until the middle of February, so Guides should not call until then.

### SHEEP'S WOOL.

Here is another suggestion for salvage. Sheep's wool can be collected in really large quantities from fences and bushes, as was done on a large scale in the last war.

The Guides in Lochalsh, Wester Ross, are going to see what they can collect in this way from the heather and bushes. We are wondering if they are pioneers this time.



## THE GUIDES

### JANUARY SURVEY

*"We are busy knitting for the Red Cross, the evacuees and the soldiers and sailors. We are also collecting sphagnum moss."*

Nothing very different about that, with which to begin a news summary! It's just what Guides and Brownies are doing all over the country! Yes, but that report was written in a letter from Princess Elizabeth to the captain of the 1st Buckingham Palace Company, and the reason we have chosen it to begin this report is the very fact that it is so exactly like hundreds of other letters which come to Headquarters. Our Guide Princesses, evacuated like so many of their sister Guides, are carrying on their Guiding and doing just the same sort of war work that all the others are doing.

Another interesting letter has reached me from a Ranger company in a neutral area. The captain writes: "We have not had the opportunity of helping, as Rangers in reception and evacuation areas have, but the company has a creditable amount of small pieces of service which may be of interest." The letter interested me so much, showing, as it does, such a splendid effort to help in a locality where, because it is a neutral area, there can be comparatively little stimulus towards national service, that I am giving it practically *verbatim*. The great thing about these Rangers is, I think, that they so obviously appreciate Guiding as a form of national service. The captain continues: "We are a large company and twenty Rangers who are over eighteen have all volunteered for some form of voluntary service, the majority in first aid work at their places of employment, the rest in clerical work at the W.V.S. offices. Eighteen Rangers are new recruits of 15. They, with the other 15-17 year-olds, are almost all still at school or taking some form of training. Many of them have taken a life-saving course and won the Bronze Medallion. "Business as usual" is our motto, and the four months' work includes 18 Ranger Tests just completed and four First Class Badges won, and the start of a Samaritan Course for those who have done no first aid work before. Those who have are taking Public Health Badge lectures.

"The main service undertaken by the company has been to help me on Saturdays with the evacuee centre I run at the reception area three miles off. Here a rota of Rangers and Guides helps me to organise amusements, run a Guide company and Brownie pack, helps with the Cubs, and serves in the canteen. Another rota of Rangers supplies one helper each week at our own Guide company's meetings as their Guiders can only come one per week. The Rangers have also supplied two Guiders and a pack leader for our Bröwnie pack which was left without Guiders last term.

"In addition, we have worked at home, bringing our work each week to the Ranger meeting for criticisms and advice from each other. We have collected some hundred parcels of clothes for evacuees; made twenty-one knitted blankets, have a permanent collection of silver paper and used medicine bottles and are specialising

in a collection of old and new clothing, toys and books for Waddow. Some of us knit for the Forces, and we are hoping to take our turn at the District allotment this spring."

Well done, 2nd Gee Cross! I call that a really good record and I am grateful to you for sending it in.

We, at Headquarters, came suddenly into close touch with the Guides of Victoria, Australia, a few weeks ago, when three large packing cases full of clothing for English evacuees arrived. We had a good time unpacking them, beautifully made warm kilts with thick jerseys to match, socks, vests, pyjamas, and our idea of the standard which Guide needlework could reach went up considerably. Much of the work put into those things was of almost professional standard and our congratulations go to the Guides of Victoria for their industry and generosity.

We have enjoyed ourselves too, in unpacking, repacking and delivering clothes and blankets sent in by various Guides and Guide companies for the Polish children whom Madame Malkowska has taken under her wing. Some of you may have seen in the papers the story of Peter, the youngest Pole, who arrived in England with his young mother a few days before Christmas. It was a nice story, so, for those who do not already know it, I will repeat it. We have known for some time that Peter was expected, and Madame had asked us if we could find a cradle for him. We telephoned, we wrote letters, we pestered people who came into the office—but nobody had a cradle. Everything else was offered to us, we collected a charming layette of baby clothes, but Peter had still got nowhere to sleep! When Madame rang up at last to say he had arrived, we were still

hoping that something would turn up at the last minute. Now the last minute had come and with it no cradle! But we would not be beaten. The hat went round, and two of us set out to shop. An hour later we were handing over to Madame a pretty basket cradle with soft mattress and pillow and warm blankets. Peter, aged seven weeks, lay in his mother's arms and looked at us with approval. He had been born in Bucharest after his mother, who had been a Polish Guider, escaped from Poland, and his nervous, frail little body told us of the terrible ordeal which she had been through. His father is in the Polish Merchant Service, and was over here when war broke out. He had no idea of his wife's welfare, or even that he had a son. He stood that night beside his wife and baby and looked at them as if he could not really believe in their existence. Peter is now under the supervision of a London Welfare Centre and is beginning to take a grip on life. Before long he and his mother will join Madame Malkowska at her school in Dartmouth, which she has opened now for refugee children.



2nd Sidcup Guides enjoy their National Service.



Peter, the youngest Pole, with his Mother found peace in the cradle.



Langham Brownies with the dolls house they made from match boxes and sold to raise funds.





*[From the "Trailmaker"]*  
American Girl Scouts working for Polish refugees.

the sake of the rest of the Movement and a long-suffering Editor to whom news cuttings are becoming a nightmare. Will you please take my word for it that what you are doing is worthwhile and definitely for the interest and encouragement of other Guides? That you have got feelings which can be appealed to is proved by your response to any appeal which touches you—but apparently the vision of a frenzied Editor trying to make a story out of nothing is not one of the things which softens your hearts. I suppose this is my penance during the war; however, I'll get my own back one day.

Seamen seem to have claimed a fair amount of attention from the Guide Movement lately. One of the news cuttings I have before me refers to Mrs. Ronald Copeland's letter to Staffordshire Guides, thanking them for three hundred and nineteen knitted garments for men of the Navy, on minesweepers, trawlers, etc. The knitting was of a high standard and a large bale was sent off at once, so that the men got their comforts in time for the bitter weather at Christmas. Another Christmas parcel was sent, this time from the Guides and Brownies of Esher, and it contained comforts for the crew of the submarine H.M.S. *Shark*. The Esher Guides are still busy earning money to buy games and amusements for the men, by acting as patients at Red Cross examinations.

The collection of waste paper goes on apace. The war seems to have done one

really good thing in encouraging co-operation between Scouts and Guides. Boys and girls are working together now as perhaps never before, and the Guides seem to be giving their brothers real help in the matter of waste paper. Where there are no Scouts, Guides have made the job their own, and so many companies and districts seem to be busy on that particular bit of work either in conjunction with the Scouts or without them, that I am not going to try to mention them all by name.

Most of the cuttings which have come in in the last month refer to Christmas, either to parties given by Guides to entertain the evacuees or to collections of toys and clothing which were sent by Guides to the children so that they should not feel too homesick at Christmas. The Guides who concen-

## STILL BUSY!

Tomek, Janek, Marylla, Januta and Kryz are already installed there, and Madame hopes that many more will come to her soon.

I have received a few more letters this time from people who have seen my appeals for news, but really, considering the number of Guides there are in Britain, if I relied solely on what you tell me about yourselves, I should have a poor opinion of Guide war work. Either you are too modest or too lazy, which? I should hate to think the latter, and if it's the former, then it's your duty to sacrifice your feelings for

trated on that sort of work can feel that they have definitely done a lot towards helping the Government's evacuation scheme, for Christmas was a risky time, and many of the children might have been brought home by their parents had they shown signs of being unhappy. Let those of you who have been doing this work since war broke out, remember that the time may come when, without having come into direct contact with any of the horror of war, you may definitely feel that you and those like you, who have been keeping the evacuees happy and content, have been the direct means of saving their lives. You must not relax your efforts for a day, until peace is an accomplished fact. Far too many children are to be seen to-day playing in the streets of London. You, by your efforts, can keep them in the country.

2nd Sidecup have been on duty as messengers at first aid posts and acting as casualties for the Red Cross. They have also made more than 100 splints from wooden boxes. They are knitting hard, too, and have adopted evacuees from Bethnal Green, for whom they collect toys, books and clothes.

Scotland seems to head the list of money raised for various causes. The Guides of Fortrose gave a Fancy Dress Carnival and Dance and raised £32; after paying expenses £20 was left and it was divided between the Red Cross and minesweepers.

Much is being done in the way of knitting for the Polish Relief Fund. Wakefield Division held a competition for blanket-making which produced thirty-one blankets. The Brownies of the same Division made eleven gay looking cot covers and the Division Trail of Service also produced 42 blankets, and a large bale of warm clothing which has been sent by air to Finland. While I am on the subject of Finland, I wonder how many people saw the letter in *The Times* on January 11th entitled "The Spirit of Finland"? It was sent in by the father of a Surrey Guide and it was from a Finnish Guide working in one of the Helsinki hospitals. She described having seen the Russian planes which bombed the city on December 1st, and how she and others had helped the wounded. Then she goes on to say "... But after all, it is great to live just now when our people is thoroughly unanimous. We are fighting for all that is right and sacred, we pray God to help us in our war against the numerous enemy and we are sure that He will do it! Our Girl Guides are helping in hospitals or working somewhere else. Many foreign ambulances are coming over here. So we see that the sympathy of other peoples is not only in words but in action."

And that is the end of the news as they say on the wireless. If I tried to tell you of all that is being done, as I read it in these cuttings, I should go on for pages, and although each item is interesting in itself, this month there is a certain sameness about them, for so many of them report Christmas good turns and parties got up to raise funds.

Next month I hope to have some more exciting news for you, but whether I have or not is up to you. There's a challenge—I wonder how many of you will take it up, and which District will send me the most original and interesting report?



and Madame Malkowska. He has the Guides gave him.



2nd Sidecup Guides after their first-aid lecture.



## THE BROWNIES ARE HELPING TOO

**R**EQUESTS have come in for news of what packs are doing to help at the present time; Brownies know how busy the older folk are and naturally like to feel that they can be really useful so the wise Brown Owl, having collected all the pack's ideas at pow-wow, tactfully presents the suitable suggestions in the most attractive light and directs the Brownies' choice to activities which will satisfy their desire to lend a hand and will also occupy them both in and out of pack meetings. The first thing to encourage is special good turns at home as their help can make all the difference in a busy household. Here are some other ideas.

Brownies are knitting caps, pixie hats, scarves, mittens, vests, for evacuees, etc. Hot water bottle covers for hospitals; six inch squares for cot blankets; bedroom slippers and knitted toys for nursery schools; also for the latter, blanket stitched washing squares and aprons. They are also making toys such as woolly balls, doll's house rooms and furniture from old boxes and match boxes; doll's beds and bed clothes, jig-saw puzzles. Some packs have mending time for their own and evacuee garments when they darn and sew on buttons, others are working for Polish children and saving up halfpennies, etc., for them. Collecting firewood for old people and making firelighters from newspapers, picking fruit, helping in wastepaper and silver paper collections, growing bulbs and flowers for hospitals, and digging and weeding in allotments are all jobs which Brownies have undertaken, while some are busy with messages and shopping for households with evacuated children, and with taking out the younger ones and amusing them. Learning how to prepare vegetables and fruit and how to get ready the baby's bath have provided further chances of usefulness.

One pack made Christmas cards for all the sailors in the hospital where their Brown Owl is working and on one card a Brownie had written: "If the sailor who gets this wants any mufflers or socks, please write to the ——— pack"; an enterprising if optimistic spirit. The W.V.S. will sometimes provide wool cheaply for garments for evacuee children but Brownies should prove their ability as knitters first.

Most of these efforts have been undertaken by Sixes or packs rather than by individual Brownies. It is encouraging to the Brownies and more satisfactory as a rule if Brownie service outside the home is done in co-operation with the Brown Owl.

Any other original and helpful ideas for ways in which Brownies can help will be most welcome.

V. KERR,  
*Great Brown Owl.*





## THE GUIDE COMPANY AND FOOD PRODUCTION

By W. E. SHEWELL-COOPER, N.D.H., F.L.S., F.R.S.A.,  
Principal, Horticultural, Educational and Advisory Bureau.

### IV—THE PLANTING OF SOFT FRUITS FOR JAM MAKING.

**I** SUGGESTED last month that we ought to talk about the growing of soft fruits and this should interest Guides particularly for jam-making is perhaps more in their line than that of Scouts! Curiously enough, though, I am very interested in jam-making and bottling, for I took a special course on the subject a few years ago (connected with Bristol University), and I have often given lectures and demonstrations on the subject since.

I say this, not because I want to boast, but because I want you to realise that there are some fruits that are more suited for jam-making than others, and I want to advise you to plant the varieties that will give you the best results both out of doors and in the kitchen. Butter is rationed and people are bound to use more jam, so the Guide company can find a useful outlet here, not only in growing the right fruit but in turning it into jam and jelly.

I am going to deal with the blackcurrant first of all because it will succeed on all kinds of soil. It can be a heavy cropper and the fruit not only makes delicious jam and jelly, but it is so useful for hot drinks which will soothe the throat. There are three varieties I can recommend—Baldwin, Davison's 8, and Wellington XXX. They all of them have the right firmness of skin and a delicious flavour.

It is best to buy two year-old bushes and to plant them in rows 5 feet apart. The bushes can be as close as 2½ to 3 feet in the rows. By this method of planting you form what might be called a black-currant hedge. This has great advantages for it enables the pollinating insects to work from bush to bush during the flowering period. Plant in land that is clean and free from weeds, and then after planting, give the bushes a dressing of manure or rotted vegetable matter on the surface of the ground—all round them. They can do with such a dressing each year.

Plant firmly and a week or so afterwards cut every other bush down almost to the ground. If it weren't war-time I should tell you to cut each bush down to the ground, but you will get a little fruit from the bushes you leave and this may be worth while, and will encourage the Guides. The branches that are cut off should be used as cuttings and these can be inserted 4 inches apart in rows 1 ft. apart. The cuttings can be buried 6 or 7 inches in the ground,

*As your Chief Commissioner I am most anxious to know more about the different kinds of war service which Guides are doing at the moment. From time to time I hear about most exciting schemes which are being carried out, but I feel that these are only a few of the many different kinds of work which Guides are doing.*

*Will you write and tell me all about your company and district war efforts? I shall be so interested and I know that other Districts would like to know about them, so that they may be helped by your ideas.*

LORNA ATKINSON,

Chief Commissioner.

time comes. If you live in a bird-infested district you may have to give some protection to the buds, though, and black cotton strung among the bushes does prevent the birds from pecking the fruit buds off.

Now here you have the soft fruits that I should advise you to plant in your Guide company garden. They should all prove profitable and I shall be giving you hints from time to time as to how to look after them.

Next month I am going to discuss the planning of the vegetable garden and tell you what is meant by "the rotation of crops."

the top of the cutting being only 3 or 4 inches above soil level. Tip the top of the cutting just above a bud. As a result a new black-currant bush will be formed and this can be planted out into its proper position next autumn.

There are four raspberries that make first-class jam. They are The Devon, Norfolk Giant, Baumforth's Seedling A, and Lloyd George. If you only want to plant one variety I should select Lloyd George and be certain that you get hold of a virus-free stock. (I can always help you in this way if you drop me a line enclosing a stamped addressed envelope.) Young canes should be obtained which should be planted any time in February.

Care should be taken not to plant the canes too deeply; on ordinary soil the roots should never be buried more than 3 inches. The canes should be 15 inches apart and the rows 5 ft. apart. Immediately after planting, the canes should be cut down to within 9 inches of the ground. This means that you won't get any raspberries next year, but in the year after, though in the case of Lloyd George you will probably get a small crop in October.

As in the case of blackcurrants, the manure should be placed along the rows after planting, a similar dressing being given in the winter every year, and another in the summer if possible.

Blackberries make lovely jam, particularly those which are grown for the purpose in gardens. Two excellent varieties are Himlaya Giant and John Innes. The blackberry will grow in almost any odd corner. It can cover up a fence, it can be trained to make a good edging or division and it even does well against the wall of a house. One-year-old berried plants should be obtained and planting should be carried out in the spring. If you are going to grow numbers of them, arrange the rows 6 ft. apart and have the plants at least 12 feet apart.

The canes are pruned when the old ones have finished fruiting. They should then be cut down to ground level and the prunings should be burnt. Occasionally the older canes may be left for a second year. By planting the two varieties mentioned it should be possible to pick berries from August to mid-October. One of the largest berries that can be grown is the Boysenberry. The fruits are the largest of any—often 1½ inches across and nearly 2 inches long. They are remarkable for their size and flavour and they are of a very good red colour. The plant likes a cool, damp soil, and prefers growing in an open situation. It needs no more looking after than the blackberry, and in fact is pruned in the same way.

Gooseberries make nice jam and I always think it is one of the easiest jams to make. I always used to take a large pot of gooseberry jam with me when I went to school. If you want a red berry, grow Lancashire Lad or Whinham's Industry, a yellow—Bedford Yellow, a green—Careless, or a white—White Lion. Be sure to purchase the bushes growing on a short 6-in. leg, for this allows for ease of cultivation underneath them and prevents constant suckers coming up from the roots. Purchase two- or three-year-old bushes.

Gooseberries needn't be cut down hard after planting and will crop the first year. I hope to be able to tell you about the right pruning to do when the



## A BLUEBIRD MAKES OTHERS HAPPY

By D. HAYMAN (Australian Diplomat's Guide)  
Trainer for the United Provinces of India.

SHANTI sat in the hot Indian sunlight under the great jacaranda tree and waited to be caught and scolded. It was a pity that she was such a bad child—the youngest and the baddest in the school they always said. Shanti chuckled as she scooped up a big handful of the sweet scented blossoms; whatever happened she reflected it had been well worth it. Besides nothing would happen, nothing ever did at the school that was what made it so exciting being bad. Miss Richardson was much too kind hearted, and too glad to see the high spirits that were always presented with Shanti to be really cross. The other little Indian girls were content to sit on the shady verandah floor talking quietly over their knitting, while Shanti ran fearlessly in the compound, never crying when she bumped into things that had not been there the last time she had run down the path.

Tara was crying now. Shanti could hear her wailing hopelessly because her knitting needles had disappeared suddenly and mysteriously, and although she had felt all over the floor they could not be found.

Shanti grinned to herself as she threaded the soft jacaranda blooms on to the missing needles. It had been terribly exciting, and not at all easy creeping in on her hard bare feet and feeling for the needles while Tara had been talking to the others about her birthday. Not one of them had heard her; they had been listening to Tara telling about her eighth birthday, and how she remembered a seventh one, and now ages ago her mother said she had had a sixth and a fifth one. Shanti frowned as her little brown hands dug the needles viciously through the delicate flowers. Why should Tara have all those birthdays, and a mother who gave them to her, and she, Shanti, never had anything given to her. It was true that Miss Richardson had said that some day if Shanti was good she could have a birthday too, and she thought perhaps it had better be a seventh one.

"But I'm by no means sure," she had said, "You really look more like six to me."

It was high time that Miss Richardson found her. Shanti could hear her talking to the children so that now she must know about the missing needles. Miss Richardson would not believe the story that an evil spirit had stolen the needles from Tara's hands; she would guess about Shanti at once. Shanti turned comfortably over on her front and felt for more blossoms. How hot the sun was on her legs. The sun was yellow, she knew that, yellow the same as the cushion in Miss Richardson's sitting-room where they went on Sundays. But the cushion was not hot at all; that seemed very strange, how could a thing be the same and yet not hot. Shanti did not know, and neither did the other children, it was one of the things you did not know if you were blind.

"A blind school," said Shanti out loud in English. She still thought in English sometimes because it was the first language she had learnt.

A year ago she had never spoken at all, and of that time Shanti deliberately never thought. Nobody, not even the sisters, or dear Miss Richardson could make her say the name of the mountain village where she had once lived, ragged and starved and numb with cold. Shanti remembered it very well; she could even remember the day when the people in whose hut she lived took her out in the cold wind a long way and left her. After that she did not remember anything at all until she was living in the hospital in the warmth and kindness with the sisters who taught her to speak.

Shanti loved the sisters, she was sorry she had had to come to school where the children spoke a different language from either the sisters or the people she remembered in her mountain home. Shanti had often heard the sisters tell visitors of how she had been found dying of cold and starvation, and if she had not been mountain bred she would have died. It was the vitality which the children who lived on the plains did not possess that made Shanti live; and it was that too, the sisters said, that made Shanti the baddest child in the school.

Shanti grinned again as she thought of what the sisters would say when they heard of what had happened to-day, and there were other things too.

Where was Miss Richardson? Everything was quiet. Tara had stopped her wailing, and surely that was a strange voice that Shanti could hear coming from Miss Richardson's room?



*She cautiously fingered the tree trunk.*

Curiosity overcame Shanti. She dropped the needles, and felt her way down the path to the door she only used on Sundays.

"Here's another one," a strange voice said as Shanti paused on the threshold. All the children were there she knew as a hand guided her to a place on the floor. The strange hand belonged to a voice who was talking to the children in English, and Miss Richardson was translating into Hindustani. Shanti could not understand what it was all about; something about birds and trees and games; they were something she did not know about yet. Shanti did not understand, she put out an experimental hand and found the visitor's sun topee.

"Oh, do mind your topee," implored Miss Richardson. "She is so full of spirits that we can't do anything with her."

"She's all right," the visitor replied easily. "Nothing could hurt it. Besides she is quiet and peaceful while she is trying it on."

Shanti had never had a hat on her head before. The topee was entrancing, but almost immediately the visitor, Miss Sahib, took it away and put a card in Shanti's hand.

"She's too small, we have only had her a few months, she couldn't understand," said Miss Richardson.

"She can help to make a circle," said the visitor. She took Shanti's hand and guided it over a circle of dots that had been pricked on the paper.

"Look, Shanti. All these dots are bluebirds; one for each of you, and that one is you, and that big one in the centre is the special bluebird tree. Would you like to go outside and find a good tree?"

Would she like to? Shanti's hand in the Miss Sahib's pulled and urged her over the threshold. There was a dangerous step there, Shanti had fallen over it once; she knew it now, she pressed the Miss Sahib's hand to show where it was.

The eager children poured out. Behind them they could hear Miss Richardson urging Tara to touch the card. Tara was afraid of the strange Miss Sahib, of the unfamiliar surroundings, of the card that might hurt her as so many things had hurt before she came to this school.

"Silly baby," said Shanti in English.

"Good gracious," the Miss Sahib was surprised. "This infant speaks English."

"Only a few words," Miss Richardson joined them. "She will have forgotten it in six months, as she has already forgotten her mountain tongue, if indeed she ever spoke before she came to the hospital. She will never speak of anything to do with it."



[February, 1940]

## THE GUIDER

The tree was found, and they must not touch it until the Miss Sahib said a magic word.

Shanti's hands trembled with excitement. She could hardly reach up to the Miss Sahib's pocket to take out the secret thing that was to live on the tree.

It was bigger than Shanti's hand, it was cardboard and pointed. Shanti felt it all over. All around were the other children feeling theirs. The Miss Sahib took Shanti's hand and helped her.

"Chiriya," said the Miss Sahib. "Nila Chiriya."

How funny the Miss Sahib spoke. It was like Miss Richardson when she talked Hindustani.

"Chiriya," said the Miss Sahib again. Why, that was a bird. And Nila was blue. Blue for Shanti's lovely best hair ribbon that the sisters gave her, and that felt so slippery. Blue was the name for the Jacaranda flowers too. A bluebird! What Shanti had in her hand was a bluebird; hers to keep, and here was the Miss Sahib putting fairy dust on her shoulders that she could have wings like a bird and fly.

Shanti screamed with joy. She put out her little fat arms and flew twittering like the birds she heard singing in the big pipal tree in the compound. She was being asked to run, to make a noise, to be happy. She forgot where she was, she ran and ran flapping her arms and singing. The strange Miss Sahib's arm went round her suddenly and swung her off her feet.

"Here, steady," she said. "I won't be so popular if you kill yourself the first day. Come and put your bluebird on the tree."

All the other children had threaded their bluebirds on a string. Shanti's undeveloped hands fumbled but she wanted no help; she put the string through the bird's eye and led it to the tree. Now they could all touch the tree. They pressed round feeling the birds flying on the rough bark.

Shanti wanted to fly again, but the Miss Sahib took her hand and said "Circle." That was easy, Shanti groped for another hand, and then all at once they were all holding hands just like the circle on the card.

This was fun, but it was more fun looking for sticks and grass to make a nest for the birds to live in. There were eggs too, Shanti's egg was the biggest, it was nearly too big for the nest. More fun too when they sang a song, and played games with guessing each other's names without touching. Shanti had never played any games before, she was wild with excitement, but in the very back of her mind was one thought that stayed with her all the time.

Her bluebird. That one that the Miss Sahib had said was Shanti's own to keep. Shanti had never possessed anything that she could keep for herself before, and she did not have it with her now; it was in the tree. Supposing somebody took it when they were all making such a noise that you could not hear; supposing it got lost, and Shanti could never have it to feel again.

The games were over, the children sat quietly on the grass while the Miss Sahibs talked. It was dull sitting still and Shanti began to edge softly away. One never knew with the Miss Sahibs. Sometimes they did not seem to hear at all well, yet even when you were too far away from them to feel you they knew what you were doing. Nearer and nearer to the bluebird tree slipped Shanti. Nobody said anything, she cautiously fingered the tree trunk. The bluebirds were much higher than she remembered, doubtless they were climbing the tree like Shanti did the Kachnar the time she got stuck and had to be lifted down. She had to stand on tiptoe to reach, but this was her bluebird, she pulled it down and slipped it in her frock.

It was time to go back to the school. Shanti led the Miss Sahib back surrounded by a noisy chattering mob.

"They will never settle down to lessons," said Miss Richardson. "You have thrilled them, I have never seen them so animated before."

Tara was sitting on the verandah. She had been too afraid to join in the fun. The grown-ups did not know why she was afraid, but Shanti knew. She knew that though Tara was big she had only been in the school for a little time, and that she was afraid that somebody would let go of her hand when she went out, then she would be lost.

Shanti had never been afraid of anything, not even in that dreadful time when the world was full of pain and cold wind. Well, perhaps she was a little bit then, but now she was brave, and she was going to be a bluebird, and be kind to people who were smaller than herself like the Miss Sahib had said. There was nobody smaller than Shanti in the school; but Tara was new and afraid, she would be kind and like a bluebird to her.

Shanti groped her way to Tara's side. The cardboard bird had

slipped through her frock and was pricking her plump legs. She fumbled with the knicker elastic and drew it out.

"Nila Chiriya," she said as she pressed it into Tara's hands and ran as hard as she could to the haven of the Jacaranda tree.

The mid-day sun shone fiercely down on the little pink frock and brown fat legs of the child asleep on the carpet of lavender blossom.

"Why, there's the little lively one," said the Guider as they walked down the path to the car. "How can she stand all that hot sun? But didn't she just love it, she was first for everything, and now, poor little thing, she is tired out."

Miss Richardson stopped and pulled the sleeping figure into the shade; the pink frock never stirred.

"I am afraid she is under the age limit," said Miss Richardson regretfully. "I could not turn her away when she came in through that door so eagerly, I could not bear to leave her out when all the others had such fun."

"It doesn't matter," said the Guider. "She understood what it was all about as well as any of them. Look how she gave that bluebird she took off the tree when she thought nobody was looking to the little frightened one."

"And after all," said the Guider, "you don't know how old she is, she might be quite seven for all you know."

"So she might," said Miss Richardson.

## WADDOW SAYS THANK YOU

"We are sorry that we are not able to give complete details of all the presents but you will find your name under one of the following headings. Had we enumerated all the lovely toys, books, magazines, clothes, of all kinds it would have taken up several pages of THE GUIDER. We do wish you could have all been here to see the presents your gifts gave. The patients send you their very best thanks for giving them one of the happiest Christmas's they have had."

### GIFT LIST.

*Dolls:* 6th Buxton (Wesley Guides); A York Post Guide.

*Scrap Books:* Shipley Brownies; L. Johnson; 267th Liverpool Guides; St. Helens Rangers; Holy Trinity Pack, Port Elizabeth.

*Toys and Books:* Elland Girl Guides; 2nd Burnley Guides; 1st Egglestone Company; Miss Eagles, Yorks; Padiham District Guides; Halifax Rangers; 3rd Birmingham Company; 1st Longbridge Estate Company; Roundhay High School Company, Leeds; 247th Birmingham Company; 1st Woodlands Park Company; 1st Harewood Company; Miss Lewis, Chesterfield; N.W. Stockport District Rangers; 1st Shipley Brownies; The Penrhos Cadets and Guides; 1st Austwick Company; Mrs. Percival, N.E. Lancs; 2A Burton Company; Miss Plumney, Warrington; 3rd Euston Company; 1st Whitney Pack; Liverpool Girl Guides National Service Depot; 8th Reigate Company; Reedley W.V.S.; 10th Nelson Company; Accrington District; Kitty Holdsworth, 2nd Berks Lones; 1st Cambridge Company; 1st King Edward Secondary School, Worcester; 1st Thurrock Company; Mrs. Murray, Annan.

*Clothes—Jumpers, bedsocks, scarves, bibs, slippers, vests, etc.:* 2nd Mottram Guides and Brownies; Mrs. Nelson, Lancs; Winnipeg District Guides; 1st Great Harwood Company; Penrith District Rangers; 1st Ilkley Brownies; Miss Walmsley, Sussex; 1st Penrith Brownies; 2nd Gee Cross Rangers; South Cheshire Old Guides; Beverley District; 1st Mellor Company; 1st Silsden Company; Silsden Methodist Girls League; St. John's Company, Leeds; Emmerdale Rangers; 15th Bexhill Company; 1st Hathersage Company; 43rd South Shields Company; S.R.S. *Pelican*, Stratford-on-Avon; 1st Oxfordshire Post Company; Penrhos College Cadets and Guides; 1st Prestatyn Company; 2nd Midland Post Company; 14th Jersey, Channel Islands; 1st Tower Company, Jersey; Preston District Guides; Port Elizabeth Guides, South Africa; Arbroath District Guides; 97th Liverpool Rangers; 55th Liverpool Rangers; 1st Oakmoor Company; 4th Colne Company; 6th Kirkcaldy Pack.

*Donations:* 1st Ilkley Brownies; 13th Clapham Company; 10th Leigh Company; Extension Guides, Johannesburg.

*Lavender bags:* 7th Y.W.C.S. Pack, Guernsey.

*Blankets:* 3rd Poulton Company; Staveley Companies; 2nd Houghton Company; S.R.S. *Hereford*, Berks; 2nd and 3rd Poulton Pack; 1st Caterham Company.

*Painting books and puzzles:* 1st Wiltshire Company; 2nd Shipley Rangers.

*Kettle holders:* Scarinish School, Argyll.

## SAVE ALL SUPPLIES.

For latest information concerning the Save All Supplies scheme, please see page 41.



## COMPANY LETTERS

SOME PRACTICAL HINTS FOR GUIDERS IN LONE AND POST COMPANIES.

"... and so I am writing to ask you to take over my Company and send out their Company Letter each month for me. I am sending some old ones, they are rather battered I am afraid, but they will give you some idea what to do. In haste, just due to go on duty..."

**C**ONFRONTED with the task of producing a Company Letter for the first time, all sorts of difficulties crop up. Here are some hints and facts which will help the new correspondence Guider, whether Post or Lone, to cope with the construction. Experienced Guiders will find some of the hints rather obvious, but they will forgive them for the sake of the new Guiders.

**Paper.** The size is 10 by 8 inches, as a rule. Printers are cheaper than ordinary stationers and understand your needs. Choose for general use an opaque paper, testing a single sheet over printing. If it shows through, then you cannot write on both sides of the paper, and any illustrations pasted in will show the wrong side through and obliterate your work. Clear reading makes for clearer understanding, so make all your work as sharp as you can.

If you have a transparent paper, do not try to write upon both sides; it is convenient to have a sheet of stiff paper the same size upon which you have ruled heavy black lines. Fix your sheets on to this with clips and save having to draw lines to write upon, or without, lines which wander. When starting a fresh page make a habit of folding a one-inch margin before starting to write. It is fatally easy to keep the margin on the wrong side of the page, and discover when you come to bind that your precious work will be mutilated or will have to be read backwards!

**Covers.** Printers' shops have a variety of light card for covers, and will cut covers for you. Have them cut a quarter of an inch larger than your paper. Catalogues often make excellent covers, so does stiff brown paper, which can be revived under a warm iron. One stiff back cover will sometimes do, using an ordinary page for the front.

**Binding.** As each section is completed, clip the pages together. Odd pages have a wicked way of turning up when you have just finished binding! As the Letter progresses, hold them together with a clothes peg, it helps you to see what the finished Letter is going to be like.

The final task of binding is greatly helped by five clothes pegs holding all the pages while you wrestle with making the holes. Nothing can slip out then. Strengthen the top page with a strip of card so that the string will not tear it.

**Paste.** Avoid gum or sticky stuff in a tube. It has such sneaking ways of getting in the wrong place. Woolworths have a clean, white paste with none of these vices, and it does not make you feel like treacle for tea. A hot iron will smooth and neaten creased pages and "dog-ears."

**Illustrations.** A pair of sharp eyes and a pair of sharp scissors provide numbers of illustrations if you cannot draw. Keep a box for scraps, pictures cut from advertisements come in handy quite often. Christmas cards are a great boon, but do avoid overdressing your Letter with scraps and irrelevant pictures all over the place. They say nature abhors a vacuum, but an empty space is better than a muddle. If you have a picture you are longing to use, give it a special space and a title to itself, it will be appreciated far more. For instance, a bluebell wood. There is nothing in your pages about bluebells and it won't go with signalling or first aid. Give it a page (there is often the back of another already in use) and add the remark "Isn't this lovely, can you see the little rabbit in the corner?"

Tracing pictures is quite easy with carbon, or you can use your thin paper and trace direct. Wax crayons (1d. a box) give colour quickly. A touch of colour in a newspaper picture, a tint of complexion, and the scene is transformed.

Try to be as neat as possible, and do avoid overcrowding, both in your writing and in your spacing. It is literally impossible to take in the meaning from a cramped, closely-written page. At first it is found to be difficult to be concise. A few spoken words of explana-

tion take up several pages in writing. With practice words can be found to replace phrases, and phrases to cover the meaning of whole sentences: while a drawing or an actual thing, like a knot or a flag in an envelope, will cover a multitude of explanation.

Remember that neatness and accuracy, and harmony of colour and subjects represent in Post and Lone Guiding what in active Guiding is found in a well-run meeting in a pleasant hall. And that is, after all, just what a Company Letter is meant to be. Not an instruction book and not only a letter, but an *active meeting* in tablet form.

### A POLISH GUIDER'S VIEWS ON LONE LETTERS

(From a letter to Mrs. Coningham)

My chief objection to all those Company Letters I've seen is that they are not "Guidey" enough. I mean that the ordinary Guide meetings have as an aim the development of people (or things in people) by certain talks, games, exercises and activities done together. And I understand that the institution of Company Letters for Lones was invented to fulfil their need of working together. So I don't understand why in the Company Letter most people write (most brilliant—yes!) different "loose" articles which seem quite disconnected with the whole line of the company work, and leave Lones to themselves in preparation for test and badges.

My idea of Lone company work is roughly this. I would invent a programme based on the test work (unluckily I've not the book on tests for Guides and Rangers here so I can't say exactly what I mean). So for instance "Nature" would be: the games and exercises which Lones may use and practice themselves to rub in what you previously told them about: the difference between the different types of birds in the same family, tits, thrushes, hawks, etc., or whatever is the aim of their tests for Nature. I'd include also some competitions to make sure and show the girls themselves how much they really did learn of the subject and whether we could drop it and pass on to another Nature topic, or should we practice more, which means that the Captain must invent more games and exercises or tales on the same subject. Just as you would with the active Rangers, I'd also connect clearly with the general line of the Company Letters. For instance after somebody telling in the Company Letter the story of Elizabeth Fry (I've no idea who she was) I'd make the girls discuss how she would (being who she was) pass our particular test, and how can we or should we, modernise her ways, etc. Here also I'd give them a competition to see if they really thought of those yarns or just read them superficially.

Guiding, home and international, I would fit into my programme in such a way that I'd ask girls to report everything they've heard or read somewhere of other Guides' and Scouts' doings. It may be a game where the Captain is editor of a world known gazette and the girls are reporters travelling all over the world to supply her with news; or just a competition to see who will send most or the best one. And so on and on with the whole programme. Then I'd send it round to all the Patrol Leaders and would ask them to write their names along the topics they think they could be responsible for. Then I'd take only those that nobody else wanted, but I'd supply my P.L.s. with my own ideas, suggestions and games, to help them with their job.

I know, of course, those are just fancies, because I've never worked really properly with Lones—we had no Lone organisation in Poland.

MAROL CHMILIOUSKA.

Campers! See note on page 41.

### SEA RANGERS!

The Editor very much regrets that she has been unable to publish the report of the Sea Ranger supper, held in London on January 20, in this issue of THE GUIDER. THE GUIDER was already in process of going to press when the supper was held and there was no room left for the article. A report will appear in the March number, and in the meantime the Editor thanks the Sea Rangers for a delightful and happy evening.



# GIRL GUIDES OF FIJI

By C. FALCON

IMAGINE 250 islands scattered over a portion of the Southern Pacific ocean about a thousand miles from New Zealand and three days' steamer voyage from the Equator.

Pushed together the islands would form a country rather smaller than Wales, and yet this tiny colony of the Empire is the home of three flourishing races. Europeans, under which heading is included in the islands a half-caste population, Fijians and Indians.

About 80 of the islands are inhabited; and around nearly all of them the mighty Pacific ocean ponds on a coral barrier reef which may be as much as ten miles from the island's shore.

Such is Fiji. Suva, the capital of the colony, is on the largest island and it is in Suva that the Guide companies exist.

The Indians, it must be explained, came to the islands as indentured labour largely about the time of the cession of the country to Great Britain in 1874, for the Fijians, having always led a communal life, working just sufficiently to supply the village with food, saw no reason to labour long hours on the white men's plantations. The Indians, drawn from the poorest classes in India, found life so infinitely better in this land of plenty, of luxuriant growth and religious toleration than could ever be their lot in India, that many elected to stay after the expiration of their labour contract and became small farmers on their own account, or grew cane for the big sugar refining companies.

A careful, industrious people, they have prospered exceedingly and bid fair soon to equal the native Fijian in numbers.

The caste system is practically non-existent and Hindu, Moslem and Christian Fijians tolerate each others' beliefs.

Since, however, each race follows to a great extent its own customs and way of life there is a separate Guide company for each.

The European girls have their meetings after school hours, mostly in a garden gay with hibiscus flowers and shaded with coconut palms. They wear the blue uniform and felt hats of the Guides in England; they read *The Guide*, and, of course, pass the same tests as we do. They are supported by a flourishing Brownie pack.

The characteristic of the Fijian is the huge upstanding mop of hair. In past times before these people were converted to Christianity, their hair stood up as much as three feet all round the head, and special pillows, small wooden blocks on legs with a hollowed-out piece for the neck, were used to prevent the hair being disarranged when the owner slept. For obvious hygienic reasons the missionaries insisted on the mop being cut to a halo of six inches on conversion; and so it is to-day. No Fijian ever wears a hat, shoes or stockings, and the uniform of these Guides consists of a fawn drill tunic, light blue tie, official leather belt and the universally known patrol emblem and knot.

Some Fijians treat their mops of hair with lime which has the effect of turning the natural black colour a brilliant henna. This, surmounting their dusky faces, gives them a striking appearance.

I visited the 1st Suva Company unexpectedly one morning when they were breaking camp and their smart and tidy appearance was very noticeable on such a busy occasion.

The girls do not camp under canvas; not because of poisonous snakes or malaria mosquitoes, for the islands are happily entirely free from these, but because of the heavy tropical rain which Fiji experiences and which is responsible for a pleasantly green countryside throughout the year.

Perhaps the greatest achievements which Guiding is accomplishing for the Fijian girl is teaching her to speak the truth, to appreciate punctuality, and kindness to animals.

In a community where the provision of sufficient food is all that really matters, and in a land of prolific growth this causes little concern, time is of no consequence and punctuality is a real virtue. "Wait a minute," is said to be the hardest worked phrase by Fijians and their conviction is that what cannot be done to-day can



Members of the 1st Suva Company in Camp.

just as well be done to-morrow.

How far the Guiders have succeeded in inspiring their Guides to strive after and appreciate punctuality may be judged from the fact that during an epidemic of 'flu this summer, when most of the company at the school were laid low, a Patrol Leader did invaluable service waiting on the patients, laying their trays punctually and washing up. Europeans in Fiji say that you can always tell an Indian's home because the dwelling is surrounded by fowls, a well-cared-for cow or two, goats and dogs. The Fijian keeps no animals, fortunately for them, for the average owner would forget to feed them. Guiders are doing a much-needed work in inculcating in their Guides an understanding and love of animals.

Tests such as cook and child nurse differ

from ours, of course, because it is natural for this race to cook in the open, and ground ovens have been used by them from earliest days.

It is wished, too, to encourage the race to keep to its natural diet, principally fish, fruit and vegetable; dalo, yam, sweet potatoes, bananas, coconuts, and not depend on the tinned goods from the Chinaman's stores, for it has been found that the race thrives best on the former diet.

It is interesting to reflect that in past times the Fijians had no milk-producing animal, and babies were breast-fed for three years, till they were able to digest the vegetable diet of the tribe. In the outlying islands to this day the women feed their infants for fourteen months, after which they give them a soup made of dalo and yam. This practice is encouraged by the welfare centre which, to my amazement, I found on one of the most distant islands of the group; a town-ship where, incidentally, I was the only white woman.

The Guides are taught, as our Guides are taught, to earn the money they need for the company. They pay a regular subscription, organise concerts and find jobs of work to do to augment their uniform fund.

The spontaneous outlet for the Fijian race has always been singing and dancing, meke meke it is called. Fijian Guides sing in English and Fijian, and accompany their singing with highly developed hand and arm movements. In "sitting" makes their supple hands tell lengthy stories of their past history. A lively accompaniment is provided by a group of singing girls, sometimes using hollowed out logs as drums.

There is, then, the third group of Guides, the Indian Guides. This company, like the others, is run on the patrol system and has its badge tests adjusted to meet special requirements.

The uniform consists of a white sari worn over the fawn tunic; orange ties and official belt and patrol emblems. No shoes, stockings or hats for these girls either.

Meetings are held out of doors whenever possible and it was apparent that the company was keeping up to date for one occasion when I visited the Guides they spent their patrol time converting Morse flags into international signalling flags.

## TO OUR BELOVED CHIEFS

Greeting—and may the trail go on smoothly for many years. We think of you both, and are not discouraged by dark clouds over Europe.

Lead on—we follow!

## CLOTHING FOR FINNISH CHILDREN

Clothing for the Finnish children should be sent to Madame Gripenberg, Finnish Children's Assistance Fund, 42, Bryanston Square, London, W.1.



## THE BROWNIES ARE HELPING TOO

**R**EQUESTS have come in for news of what packs are doing to help at the present time; Brownies know how busy the older folk are and naturally like to feel that they can be really useful so the wise Brown Owl, having collected all the pack's ideas at pow-wow, tactfully presents the suitable suggestions in the most attractive light and directs the Brownies' choice to activities which will satisfy their desire to lend a hand and will also occupy them both in and out of pack meetings. The first thing to encourage is special good turns at home as their help can make all the difference in a busy household. Here are some other ideas.

Brownies are knitting caps, pixie hats, scarves, mittens, vests, for evacuees, etc. Hot water bottle covers for hospitals; six inch squares for cot blankets; bedroom slippers and knitted toys for nursery schools; also for the latter, blanket stitched washing squares and bits from old towels, locker curtains, treasure bags, feeders and aprons. They are also making toys such as woolly balls, doll's house rooms and furniture from old boxes and match boxes; doll's beds and bed clothes, jig-saw puzzles. Some packs have mending time for their own and evacuee garments when they darn and sew on buttons, others are working for Polish children and saving up halfpennies, etc., for them. Collecting firewood for old people and making firelighters from newspapers, picking fruit, helping in wastepaper and silver paper collections, growing bulbs and flowers for hospitals, and digging and weeding in allotments are all jobs which Brownies have undertaken, while some are busy with messages and shopping for households with evacuated children, and with taking out the younger ones and amusing them. Learning how to prepare vegetables and fruit and how to get ready the baby's bath have provided further chances of usefulness.

One pack made Christmas cards for all the sailors in the hospital where their Brown Owl is working and on one card a Brownie had written: "If the sailor who gets this wants any mufflers or socks, please write to the ——— pack"; an enterprising if optimistic spirit. The W.V.S. will sometimes provide wool cheaply for garments for evacuee children but Brownies should prove their ability as knitters first.

Most of these efforts have been undertaken by Sixes or packs rather than by individual Brownies. It is encouraging to the Brownies and more satisfactory as a rule if Brownie service outside the home is done in co-operation with the Brown Owl.

Any other original and helpful ideas for ways in which Brownies can help will be most welcome.

V. KERR,  
Great Brown Owl.

## SOME SUGGESTIONS FOR THINKING DAY

**W**HAT shall we do? Where shall we go this year? . . . These are familiar questions when plans for the celebration of Thinking Day are discussed.

If the countries are decided on the week before it gives the Sixes



*New South Wales Brownies practise the Grand Howl.*



*Polish Brownies.*

and Brown Owl time to collect various "properties" so that, on arrival at the meeting each Six can decorate its corner. Then pennies can be collected to buy tickets and the pack can set off on their world tour.

It is fun to go as far away as possible so perhaps a country like New Zealand will be chosen first of all. Here the Brownies could dress as Maori girls with plaited headbands of coloured paper, wool or strips of material and skirts made of newspaper cut into a deep fringe and pinned round the waist. Perhaps they will choose to go fishing here. A large pool or river is marked on the floor and well stocked with fish. These are easily cut out of paper by the Brownies and if a paper clip is slipped on the head of each they can be caught by the old method of a magnet on the end of a fishing rod. Each Six starts from their own corner and the Brownies run up in turn, catch a fish and hand the rod to the next one. Those waiting for a turn can lay the fire and invent some means of cooking the fish. Perhaps Brown Owl or Tawny can teach a Maori stick game or the Brownies can evolve some native dance for themselves.

China might be the next port of call. Here they might find children playing a Chinese shoe game and join in too. Each child takes off one shoe and these are kicked all over the room. Then, at a given signal, all hop off, find their own shoe, put it on and run back to the starting point. Here too, the people eat rice and each Six might draw on a large sheet of brown paper all it would require to make a rice pudding.

In India a popular hopping game is to draw a large snail on the ground and, starting at the outside, to hop in a long line into the middle and out again like a maze without overbalancing.

Then, much nearer home, in Switzerland, we might find some Brownies playing a compass game called "The Cock Crows." The pack stands in a circle and eight Brownies are chosen to represent the points of the compass. In the middle stands one Brownie who is blindfolded and outside the ring is the cock. The cock runs round the outside of the circle and then stops behind one of the compass points and crows. If the one in the middle can name the correct compass point she can become the cock; the cock then goes into the ring and a new one is chosen to go in the middle.

Finally a visit to Kenya to wish the Chiefs "many happy returns of the day" and Brown Owl is sure to find some photographs of them, both there and over here to show the pack in pow-wow.

M. COSTOBADIE.

## WASTE PAPER

If any company wishes to assist in collecting waste paper, especially in those districts where the Scouts are unable to undertake this work, they should first approach the local Scout Commissioner or Secretary and ask whether he would like their help. He should be able to supply them with all information regarding the selling of the paper, but if not they should apply to the Scout Headquarters.





# A Short Thinking Day Ceremony

(As many companies find difficulty in meeting in a hall or host-quarters large enough to perform elaborate ceremonial with marching and flags these days, it has been suggested that this short form of remembrance of the day's main ideal—International Friendship and Understanding—could be carried out by companies or even patrols, wherever they have room to form a circle round a camp fire. The "parts" of captain and lieutenant could be taken equally well by capable Patrol Leaders, or Rangers, if the company has no captain, and where numbers are short, the Keepers of the Gates could also light candles.)

The fire should be represented in some way that will cast only a slight glow of light. Round it, seven tall candles should be arranged at equal distances. (Flat, wooden candlesticks, obtainable from Woolworths, are the best supports. If the company is a Ranger one, red candles might be used.) The company, seated in a circle, north, south, east and west, so that the four sentries appear to be guarding an actual gateway as long as they face each other across the circle. The ceremony can very well be used to close a Thinking Day Sing-song, where the songs of other countries have been sung and stories told.)

**Recruit:** Why is February 22nd Thinking Day?  
**Patrol Leader:** Because it is the Birthday of Our Founder, the Chief Scout, and of the Chief Guide.  
**Recruit:** Why is their birthday called Thinking Day?  
**Patrol Leader:** Because on that day we think of the Guides and Scouts in all the different countries overseas and wish them well.  
**Recruit:** Can we still keep Thinking Day, although our country is at war?

**Patrol Leader:** Yes. Now more than ever before our thoughts go out to the Guides of other nations, and now more than ever before we must learn to think clearly, if we are to be of use in the world.

**Recruit:** How shall we keep Thinking Day this year?  
**Patrol Leader (to Captain):** Captain, how shall we keep Thinking Day this year?

**Captain:** Simply and sincerely, remembering with goodwill the thousands of Guides and Scouts in other countries who, to-day, face, as we are facing, a test.

Here by the camp fire, the symbol of friendliness and comradeship, let us remember them, and let us remind ourselves that we, if we care enough, can lighten a little the darkness that surrounds us now.

(All stand.)  
**Captain (addressing Lieutenant or a senior Patrol Leader):** Friend, what of the night, beyond the circle of our little fire?

**Lieutenant:** The night is dark and full of storm. I hear great guns answering one another along miles of battle front. Warplanes sweep the sky, and danger rides the sea. Earthquake, flood and famine devastate lands as yet untouched by war.

**Captain:** This is the testing time. Who is ready to face the test?  
**Lieutenant:** The Scouts and Guides are ready. In the midst of chaos and disaster their promise holds, their law stands firm.

**Captain:** What do they bring to the test?  
**Lieutenant:** Clear vision. Clear thought. Helpfulness.

**Captain:** Will they keep steadfast, if the test prove long?  
**Lieutenant:** They will.

**Captain:** What will keep them steadfast?  
**Lieutenant:** Their Promise and their Law.

**Captain:** Guides of ——— Company, what do you ask for the world on Thinking Day?  
**All:** Peace.

**Captain (pausing between each affirmation):** Right action. Right feeling. Right thought. Right vision. On these only can peace be established. Will you work for these?

**All:** We will.

**Captain:** Will you do all in your power this year to help other people through the hardships of war and try never to forget your daily good turn?

**Every Guide (together):** I will try.

**Captain:** Will you try not to feel hatred or bitterness towards the people of other nations, but, believing that the enemies of your country act also through sincere conviction, pray for them, as Christ prayed for the Roman soldiers, "Father forgive them, they know not what they do"?

**Every Guide (together):** I will try.

**Captain:** Will you try to think clearly and constructively, ask questions, listen and learn, and never judge anything or anyone until you have heard both sides?

**All Guides (together):** I will try.

**Captain:** Will you try to pray for peace every day, remembering that peace means "coming to an agreement"—an agreement which is fair to all?

**All Guides (together):** I will try.

**Captain:** Let us pray for peace now. *Oh Lord, let there be peace on earth—and let it begin with me.*  
**All:** *Oh Lord, let there be peace on earth and let it begin with me.*

**Captain:** By what choice will you kindle a light in the darkness of this Thinking Day?

**1st Guide (stepping out of the circle and up to the fire):** I choose to live without fear. (Lights a candle, stands at attention.) In the light of that choice I will practise courage in my daily life.

**2nd Guide (actions as above):** I choose to live without greed. In the light of that choice I will practise unselfishness in my daily life.

**3rd Guide:** I choose to live without hatred. In the light of that choice I will practise gentleness and love in my daily life.

**4th Guide:** I choose to live without criticising others. In the light of that choice I will practise tolerance and understanding in my daily life.

**5th Guide:** I choose to live without complication. In the light of that choice I will practise simplicity in my daily life.

**6th Guide:** I choose to live without ignorance. In the light of that choice I will practise learning in my daily life.

**7th Guide:** I choose to live without laziness. In the light of that choice I will practise industry in my daily life.

(The candles are all lighted and burning. The Guides step quietly back to their places in the ring.)  
**Captain (facing or addressing the Guide on duty at the north "gate"):** Sentry of the North Gate, what of the night?

**Sentry 1:** The night is dark and full of storm and danger.  
**Captain:** What news from the Guides of the North?

**Sentry 1:** Brave news. Denmark and Iceland, Norway and Sweden send you greeting. Suomi Finland, dauntless against desperate odds, faces the hour of testing unafraid, and sends you greeting also.

**Captain (saluting):** Greeting to all Guides of the North.  
**All (looking towards the North and saluting slowly and with intention, thinking of what they are saying):** Greeting to the Guides of the North.

**Captain (facing and addressing Guide on duty at south "gate"):** Sentry of the South Gate, what of the night?

**Sentry 2:** The night is dark, but I can see the stars.  
**Captain:** What news from the Guides of the South?

**Sentry 2:** Heartening news. Brazil sends greeting. Egypt and India, South Africa, New Zealand and Australia stand firm in friendship and will support each other and all Guides throughout this testing time.

**Captain (saluting):** Greeting to all Guides of the South.  
**All (as before):** Greeting to the Guides of the South.

**Captain (facing and addressing the Guide on duty at the west "gate"):** Sentry of the West Gate, what of the night?

**Sentry 3:** The night is dark and storm is on the seas.  
**Captain:** What news from the Guides of the West?

**Sentry 3:** Good news. Eire sends you greeting, so does Canada, so do all the Scouts of the United States and all Guides scattered in the islands of the West.

**Captain (saluting):** Greeting to all Guides of the West.  
**All (as before):** Greeting to all Guides of the West.

**Captain (facing and addressing Guide on duty at the east "gate"):** Sentry of the East Gate, what of the night?

**Sentry 4:** The night is dark, but far upon the mountain tops I see the promise of a brave new day.

**Captain:** What news from the Guides of the East?  
**Sentry 4:** Proud news and hopeful. France sends you greeting, working with you in this time of stress, Holland and Belgium, Luxembourg and Switzerland, Estonia and Latvia, Lithuania and Hungary keep faith with all their Promise stands for, and send greetings too.

**Captain:** Greeting to the Guides of the East.  
**All (as before):** Greeting to the Guides of the East.

**Captain (to Sentry):** What news from Poland?  
**Sentry:** In unbroken courage, Poland waits the dawn. Her Guides and Scouts, scattered through Europe, send their greetings. Since last we kept this Thinking Day many have passed through sacrifice to Higher Service.

**Captain:** Let us remember them.  
(All stand for a minute silent at the Salute. The first verse of *Oh Valiant Hearts* may be either sung softly by all or recited by one person.)

**Captain:** May our thoughts and our greetings and our friendship go out to all Guides everywhere, and may the lights we have kindled to-night burn steadily in our hearts, even when they are extinguished here.

(Foxlease Vespers and Taps may follow here, or any hymn or song which the company specially chooses as suitable. When they have been dismissed and the circle broken up, the candles should at once be extinguished.)



February, 1940]

## THE GUIDER

### THE EDITOR'S POSTBAG

"PER ARDUA AD ASTRA"  
To the Editor.

DEAR EDITOR.—Coming off night duty, rather tired and cold, I found THE GUIDER awaiting me at breakfast. "Hurrah!" I thought, "just the thing to put a little heart into me." I learnt from the first page that we do not dare to look forward, we are afraid to hope, too disillusioned to pray, too sorrowful to think; indeed, we prefer not to think and it hurts to dream. Surely this is going too far?

We should produce, and surely are producing, women who very much dare to look beyond the war, otherwise why are they giving up their very precious "time off" in order to train future citizens who will inherit the result of our present fight for decency, freedom, progress, honesty? We know that we are going to win this war, then why be afraid to hope? All civilisation is with us now and in the future.

Disillusionment is a great character test; it can either render the individual bitter and consequently useless to his or her fellowmen or it acts as a tonic and a great driving force—so does sorrow. We are gladly giving up all the joy of life in order to regain freedom of thought and speech literally for the world—we want a generation of men and women who are not afraid to think or to look ahead. It can certainly hurt to dream; let us be thankful, then, that there is no time to dream.

The sorrow of the world is indeed unbelievable; the work that lies ahead of this and the next generation is as great as any that has ever been asked of civilised man. On the day that war broke out one of our nation's leaders said that, though storms might break round and over England, yet "in our hearts there is peace." And so *per ardua ad astra*.—Yours, etc.,

CATHERINE WALTER,  
District Commissioner, Lavender Hill.

To the Editor.

DEAR EDITOR.—I have been reading your editorial article in the January GUIDER with much interest. There may be some who will think it errs on the pessimistic side, but I think it is sometimes good to be reminded that there is a war on and that the future may hold tragedies and difficulties of a greater magnitude than some of us have ever encountered.

Eighteen months ago many of us entered rather light-heartedly into some of the National Services, not really thinking a war would come, but determined if it did to be brave.

The war did come and we were called up to our respective units, full of the desire to sacrifice ourselves in the cause of humanity. To many the sacrifice that has been demanded might be described as "bravery in boredom" and we have had much time to wonder whether indeed it was self sacrifice or self glorification that was in our hearts; probably some of both.

Many have been fortunate in having more active jobs, but we are all cogs in the wheel of the nation's business, whether we hold important posts at the War Office, go out on A.R.P. duty, or are just one of those who have to stay at home and help mother with the younger children, etc.

Mr. Chamberlain has not predicted a very cheerful year and now is the time to take stock of ourselves and to make up our minds that we will face the New Year bravely whatever is asked of us, whether it be heroic deeds or just the hum-drum things of everyday life.

Thank you, too, for reminding us that God has a plan for humanity; we so often forget that, don't we? I would like to add too—and a plan for each one of us—if we are only humble enough to realise it. And surely humility does not mean having an inferiority complex, but just acknowledging our weaknesses to God and asking His help to overcome them, so that we may have strength to walk in whatever path He has planned for us.

And lastly, your end paragraph brings us back to nature. Here we find so much beauty for which to be thankful, and you rightly remind us to turn our thoughts to these things amidst the deprivations and difficulties that war brings to each one of us.—Yours, etc.,  
V. E.

### A BIRTHDAY FUND.

To the Editor.

DEAR EDITOR.—At the end of this month I shall have been in the Guide Movement for 21 years, and I would like to give some small contribution to the furthering and enlarging of our Movement. I wonder whether other Guides have ever felt, as I do, on the day when they can say "I have earned another star to-day" that they would like to send a little gift to help on our Guide work.

Could we not have a birthday fund, and then when we personally, or one's companies or packs have a birthday, we could give a present as well as receive one?

It would be interesting to see whether others feel as I do.—Yours, etc.

L. N. U.

### A JOB FOR GUIDES.

To the Editor.

DEAR EDITOR.—I haven't yet heard of any fund which has taken over the knitting of any comforts for women—the men now seem amply provided for by the many funds that have been started for them. It is probable that we might think women could knit for themselves but a land girl must be very tired after the day in the open—as must a nurse after her long day of service; couldn't we as a Guide Movement take up this service of knitting for women? I am sure I and my Post Rangers would be glad to do it and if we could arrange to sew some of the Guide name tapes on the garments sent out it might be a good piece of propaganda for the Guide Movement when less busy days come along.

I have in front of me a Weldon's pamphlet containing knitting designs for W.R.N.S., W.A.A.F., A.R.P., Land Army, A.T.S., A.F.S., W.V.S. and V.A.Ds. Surely some of these people would be heartened to receive a gift from Guides.

I know some Guides have already been knitting for the River Rangers but apart from this I don't know of anywhere to send knitted comforts for women. Possibly I have been unobservant and if so should be glad to know where such things could be sent for distribution, otherwise I suggest it as a job for the Guide Movement.—Yours, etc.

MABEL B. MOORE,  
Ranger Captain, 4th S.E. Lancs. Post Ranger Coy.

It has been ascertained that the following depots of the women's Services would be very glad to receive comforts for their volunteers:—

W.A.A.F.—Officer in Charge of W.A.A.F. Comforts, Berkeley Square House, Berkeley Square, W.1.  
W.R.N.S.—Mrs. Gritten, Clothing Officer, W.R.N.S., Alexandra House, Kingsway, W.C.2.  
A.T.S.—Duchess of Northumberland's Benevolent and Comforts Fund for the A.T.S., 30, Eaton Square, S.W.  
Women's Land Army.—Balcombe Place, Balcombe, Haywards Heath, Sussex.

(Pattern for type of stocking worn by W.L.A. volunteers contained in *Fancy Needlework Illustrated* (No. 154) published by Weldon's, Ltd.)

Excellent patterns are to be obtained for all garments for the Women's Services in Weldon's *Service Woollies for Women*, price 6d.

### FIRST CLASS SWIMMING.

To the Editor.

DEAR EDITOR.—In the January issue of THE GUIDER, I notice that Guides may now be awarded the Green First Class where it is impossible for them to get to swimming baths for the time being.

I should like to take up some of the valuable space in your paper, and ask your readers if they consider that the swimming clause in the badge is a fair one for country Guides.

In my company I have three Guides who have completed the work for the First Class Badge except for the swimming section, and as the nearest baths are twelve miles away, and apart from the fact that they all go to school which only leaves Saturday free, that is quite out of the question owing to transport difficulties. As two of the Guides have enough proficiency badges to get Gold First Class seems rather unfair, as no Cords can be awarded for Green First Class.

Surely this is no encouragement to the Guides, because it seems improbable that they will ever be able to progress any further, and as soon as the war is over they will have to give back their Green First Class badges, and become Second Class Guides once more, that is, if they are not too old!

Awaiting an answer.—Yours, etc.,

DIANA M. CAIL,  
Captain 1st Scorton Company Girl Guides, Brown Owl, District Captain.

### THE HARD OF HEARING.

To the Editor.

DEAR EDITOR.—Your paragraph suggesting that Guides might be able to help hard of hearing people is excellent, but it is misleading in one respect: there are clubs for deafened people in several towns and cities, though not nearly so many as we need.

It should be an easy matter for Guiders to find out if their own districts have such clubs and, if they have, to get in touch with hard of hearing people through the club secretaries. In any place where there is no such club, your own suggestions for finding deafened people would probably work very well.

Guides or Guiders who are interested in this form of service might note one or two things. A little time and patience spent in friendliness to a deafened person is more of a "Good Turn" than hearing people can possibly realise. But deafness is a very sore place—we do not like to be treated either to a bedside manner or as mental deficient. But alas! we often have to endure both!—Yours, etc.,

ALFREDA M. FISHER.



## THE GUIDER

## THANKS TO EVACUATION!

To the Editor.

DEAR EDITOR.—I was amongst those evacuated to Hampshire on September 3rd and in the ensuing upheaval and settling down to billeted life had no time to write and ask you if you could help me.

After we'd been here a bit a friend of mine who is a Cubber and I found that the Akela of the village pack was expecting to be called up at any moment (she is an officer in the A.T.S.). Cubs were a closed book to me but after going to a meeting I began to think Cubbing was grand fun. And I was right, for I am enjoying helping with these Cubs tremendously. Akela went a fortnight ago and we have the pack on our own until she comes back.

Another friend has been able to help with the Guide company as the captain with the old one as the new captain. A Ranger company lieutenant with the older Guides, one of whom is helping with the newly-formed Brownie pack with a view to taking over completely when we go. I never realised until now how many of my fellow workers are or have been Guides or Guiders and it's grand to feel we haven't had to give up our Guiding altogether.

One special thing I must thank "evacuation" for—that is giving me a chance to see this glorious countryside. If there had been no war I might never have seen it—and surely last autumn was one of the most beautiful on record. It seemed it down here. Every fine Sunday two of us get out our bikes and go off for the day exploring. Usually we take lunch with us and cook it over a hike fire, it depends on the weather, but so far we have been able to get fires going, once in an awful downpour that left off the moment we got back. Rain can be infuriating!—Yours, etc.,

PAMELA PALMER.

## RIP VAN WINKLE TAKES THE FIELD—(continued from p. 50).

"Hmph! Perhaps it's just because he is a student he's interested," Harriet suggested. "After all, a better laboratory for the study of social economics than our Movements I have yet to find."

Three days later, she was reminded of the conversation by Robin, who came bursting into the drawing room, where Harriet sat by the fire, and announced breathlessly:

"We won! We've beaten the little twerps by twenty to five. Hurrah!"

"Congratulations," Harriet said quietly. "Which twerps, and at what?"

"Well, they aren't twerps, really—they're quite nice boys—only they were so certain they'd win. Colonel Dornford's company's been playing our company at wide games. I say, Lady North, isn't he marvellous the way he fairly scoots around on that invalid chair? I do like him, don't you?"

"Yes," Harriet smiled, "very much."

"He likes you, too," Robin confided embarrassingly. "I asked him, to find out. I say—did that bird die?" she added, suddenly abrupt.

For answer Harriet leaned across the arm of her chair and took a big old-fashioned work-basket from the table. Lifting the lid cautiously, she allowed Robin to peep within.

"Why—he's absolutely mended!" Robin cried joyfully. "Oh, I say, I wanted to ring up and ask and I didn't dare in case he wasn't better. What'll you do with him, now?"

"He's yours. What do you want to do?" Harriet asked.

Robin hesitated.

"I'd love to keep him. I would love to. But I think it'll be better all round if we let him go, don't you? It's quite warm outside now."

Harriet smiled.

"I think we'll let him go," she said.

Together, they opened the window and Robin, holding the basket, slowly raised the lid. It was a mild, February afternoon, with the smoky smell of very early spring in the air. Thrushes were singing in the silver birch tree beyond the lawn.

The robin fluttered on to the edge of the work-basket, gave one chirp, and flew off towards the trees, a tiny bunch of brown in the gathering dusk.

"Things are nicer not in cages—even if they don't belong to you that way," Robin said slowly. Then, suddenly, "Glory—it's past four. I'll have to go. Goodbye—and thanks awfully about the bird."

In a whirl of long legs and short tunic she vanished from the room. Harriet stood by the open window a moment more, looking towards the dark branches where, next autumn, a robin might sing.

## WHAT TO READ, ACT AND SING

*Round the Year Stories.* Winter Book. By Maribel Edwin. (T. Nelson and Son. 2s. 6d.)

Any child who has read the adventures of the deer, the badger,

rabbit, squirrel and the rest of the animals and birds who are the heroes of these chapters will have learned, without realising it, a good deal about the way such wild creatures live. The chapters are full of incident, but the truth is never strained for the sake of making a story. There are pictures in plenty, attractive black and white drawings and four coloured plates.

*Look at the Map.* By C. Midgley. (A. Wheaton and Co. 1s.)

To those who can read it, a map is as fascinating as any book, but there are many people who are quite incapable of visualising country from a glance at the map. Here is a book that will teach children by easy stages and practical exercises how to make and how to read a map. It is full of coloured diagrams, beginning with a map of a pirate's island, and gives the reader a number of problems to solve by the way. A good deal of space is given to the explanation of contours, drawing sections from contour maps, and maps from description.

The book might suggest some useful ideas to Guiders teaching First Class mapping.

P. M. B.

*King Arthur and His Round Table and Lamb's Tales from Shakespeare.* (Dent. 2s. 6d.)

Either of these classic collections of stories have a perennial appeal to children, and both deserve to be even more widely known than they are. Here we have them bound together both attractively and reasonably, although the book is by no means cumbersome.

Beatrice Clay has retold the stories of King Arthur and his valiant knights in language which suits their dignity and romance without being too difficult. The fact that the style of Charles and Mary Lamb is altogether different, and that the illustrators also produce entirely different effects will prevent any chance of these stories being confused and makes a very pleasant variety. Both collections are so attractively set out that they should have an appeal of their own, and also encourage the readers to explore the greater charms of the originals.

R. M.

*Summer Vacation.* By Stuart Ready. Comedy for six women. (Year Book Press. 1s.)

This is a sensible, sincere little play of summer holidays and the pretensions, half "escape," half fun, that seem to consume holiday-makers during that dangerous, credulous season. No one in the boarding-house, from the proprietor, who takes in even the audience, onwards is what they appear to be. The dialogue is good and the characters are well drawn and contrasted, making the play easy to act and satisfactory to produce.

*Prince Tower.* By Violet Methley. (Curwen. 1s. Five parts.) Queen Henrietta Maria and her little son are hiding from the Roundheads. They come to a cottage and are saved by Hetty and Henry, two capable children who put a skin over the Prince and pretend he is a dog. Mother Gabbage, who has been promised a nice reward by the soldiers nearby, very nearly discovers him, but the Prince gives her a convincing bite. The old witch of a woman is a good horrific part for a big girl or grown-up, and she bears most of the weight of the action. An easy playlet by an experienced writer that children can make effective. No fee.

K. S.

*As You Like It, Julius Caesar, The Tempest.* (Allman's Play Production Series. 1s. each)

This acting edition of Shakespeare is for the school producer. The text is arranged with marginal comments all the way through, giving stage directions and also suggestions as to how the lines should be said and the particular meaning of them. Both for reading and acting this is invaluable. An intelligent boy or girl could study the part and get a very good idea of it before the first rehearsal—an excellent thing in these days when coaches are rare. An inexperienced producer finds half the work done. Strongly recommended.

K. S.

*Steps in Speech Training.* By Anne H. McAllister. (Oxford University Press. Steps I and 2, 8d.; Steps III, 10d.)

The author of these three most practical little books is a lecturer at Jordanhill Training Centre in Glasgow. It is apparent that she knows her subject from A to Z.

It is enormously important to be able to speak properly, to get used to the sound of your own voice and the meaning of words, when you are very young—that is one of our reasons for producing plays. The home-made exercises are sensible and amusing; Brownies will enjoy them. The little poems scattered through the books are cleverly chosen and charming in themselves.

*The Magic Mirror.* By E. C. Brereton. (French. 1s.)

Here is the play that the children are asking for—a simple version of *Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs*. It has six parts besides the famous Seven, also Pages and Heralds. The Seven haven't particular names, but they are nice hearty dwarfs who like a bit of peppermint rock when they get back from their day's work on the Glass Mountain. The dialogue is easy and natural, and no part is too long.

This is a full length play that would go well with a mixture of Guides and Brownies.



# THE GUIDER



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

MSS., photographs and drawings cannot be returned unless a stamped addressed envelope is enclosed. No responsibility can be accepted by the Editor in regard to contributions submitted, but every effort is made to ensure their safe return should the necessary postage be enclosed.

Subscriptions to be sent in to The Secretary, Girl Guide Imperial Headquarters, 17-19, Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W.1. The GUIDER is sent direct by post from Imperial Headquarters in 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 January 9th, 1940.

### PRESENT:

The Hon. Mrs. Sydney Marsham, C.B.E. (Chair).  
Miss Bardsley.  
Miss Grace Browning.  
Sir Percy Everett.  
Mrs. Houston Craufurd (representing Mrs. Carnegie).  
Miss Anstice Gibbs.  
Lady Greig.  
Miss Shanks (co-opted).  
Miss Ward.

### By Invitation:

H.R.H. Princess Alice, Countess of Athlone.

The Chairman reported that:—

H.R.H. Princess Alice, Countess of Athlone, had agreed to continue as Overseas Commissioner, Lady (Murray) Anderson was re-appointed as a Deputy Commissioner for Overseas for another year. It was agreed that Lady Denham be appointed a Deputy Commissioner for Overseas.

Miss Warner had accepted the invitation to be Assistant International Commissioner.

Miss Warner had attended the Memorial Service held at St. Mary Abbott's for H.R.H. Princess Louise on behalf of the Guides.

Clothing for the Polish Refugees should be sent to: Polish Refugee Fund, c/o Nina, Countess Granville, 33, Belgrave Square, London, S.W.1.

Routine and financial business was transacted.

The date of the next meeting, Tuesday, February 13th, at 2 p.m. was confirmed.

## HEADQUARTERS NOTICES

Headquarters will shortly be stocking a supply of washable Brownie Emblems at 3d. each.

### ALTERATIONS TO BOOK OF RULES.

The following amendments and additions have been approved for insertion in POLICY, ORGANISATION AND RULES:—

The Auxiliary Branch. Rule 45. Page 134.  
"The description of the Auxiliary Branch to be altered to:—  
"Companies in Moral Welfare Homes, Approved Schools and all special Homes and Institutions."

Swimmer Badge. Rule 38. Page 73, paragraph 1.

For the present paragraph substitute the following:—

"Throw a life-line to reach a person 15 yards away with regularity."

Home Defence Badge.

A new badge to be instituted to be called "Home Defence Badge," with the following syllabus:—

### PERSONAL PROTECTION.

- (1) Understand the care and use of gas masks.
- (2) Understand the care and use of babies' respirators (if available).
- (3) Show how to behave during an air raid indoors and out.

### PROTECTION OF THE HOME.

- (1) Understand about the making and use of a simple gas proof room.
- (2) Know the principles of dealing with fires, incendiary bombs, and methods of rescue from smoke filled rooms; or hold Fire Brigade Badge and know how to deal with incendiary bombs.
- (3) Make up a simple First Aid Box and understand its use, or hold Ambulance Badge.
- (4) Know three occupations which would keep children interested and less frightened during an air raid.

### GENERAL KNOWLEDGE.

- (1) Know what air raid precautions and casualty services exist in her locality.

- (2) Know the position of taps of main gas and water supplies in her own home, and how to use them.

- (3) (a) Send and receive messages by telephone.

- (b) Give concise and accurate information (verbally and in writing) about any unusual occurrence.

- (c) Deliver in person a verbal message one mile away.

### CAMPING IN 1940

Instructions with regard to Guide Camping have been received from the Ministry of Home Security and these have been issued to all Camp Advisers.

## GENERAL NOTICES

### AMATEUR SWIMMING ASSOCIATION

If any district or company wishes to get part-time assistance in teaching swimming to Guides, application should be made to the Amateur Swimming Association (Hon. Secretary H. E. Fern, Esq., J.P., "Springhaven," Barnet, Herts), giving the following information:—

1. Name of the district or company.
2. The town and swimming bath at which the instruction is required to be given.
3. The day and hour of the week on which the instruction is to be given and the length of time required.
4. The name and address of the person with whom to correspond.

### CHEAP RAILWAY VOUCHERS

The Railway Clearing House has now agreed again to the use of our cheap vouchers for members of the Movement travelling to camps, rallies, etc. (These reduced fare facilities were suspended last September.)

## STOP PRESS COLUMN

### War Service Badge.

The War Service Badge to be worn over the breast pocket on the right hand side of the overall.

The Badge will take the form of a crown with a separate date strip for each year worn underneath it. The crown is price 3d. and the date strip 2d. Owing to difficulties caused by the war, it will not be possible to obtain supplies of these badges before the end of February, when it is hoped that the crowns and date strips for 1939 and 1940 will be available. The badge should be ordered through Secretaries in the same way as other registered goods.

The Badge is not intended for Guiders.

Margaret and her brother, Ivor, a Scout Patrol Leader, were bathing in the Glaslyn Estuary, Portmadoc, with Arthur Swaine, also a Scout Patrol Leader, when Arthur was seized with cramp and shouted for help. Margaret and Ivor swam to his assistance, and managed to get hold of him. Unfortunately Arthur struggled and they lost their grip on him. Margaret succeeded in reaching him and grabbed his bathing suit, but a strong current swept him out of her grasp and he then disappeared. Several other people joined in the attempt to rescue Arthur, but although they dived several times he could not be found.

Margaret showed great promptitude and courage, with no thought of danger to her self. She is to be congratulated on her gallantry.

### Badge of Fortitude.

Ranger Betty Marriott, 1st Bucks Post Rangers.

### Red Cord Diploma.

Miss Wethered, of Bristol.

### Blue Cord Diploma.

Miss E. Moran, of Victoria, Australia.  
Miss S. MacLeod, of Victoria, Australia.

### Gold Cords.

Company Leader Monica Stayner, 4th Rickmansworth Company, Herts.  
Company Leader Catherine Vickers, 1st Eston and Normanby Company, Herts.

Patrol Leader Audrey Borne, 10th Addiscombe Company, Surrey.  
Patrol Leader Helen Buist, 2nd Sidcup (St. Johns) Company, Kent.

Patrol Leader Myra Copplestone, 1st Mumbles Company, Glamorgan.  
Patrol Leader Ridley Douglas, 2nd Sidcup (St. Johns) Company, Kent.