

# THE GUIDER

OCTOBER - 1940

## CONTENTS

	Page
<i>The Chief Commissioner's Talk.</i> By MRS. ST. JOHN	249-250
ATKINSON, Chief Commissioner	...
<i>The Training of Patrol Leaders.</i> By MARJORIE SHANKS	250
Imperial Headquarters Commissioner for Training	251
<i>The Eighth Law.</i> By JOSEPHINE GRIFFITH	251
Standing By	252-253
<i>The Wearing of Uniform</i>	253
<i>The Landress Badge.—II</i>	254
<i>Positive Freedom.</i> By PROFESSOR JOHN NICHOLSON	255
<i>The First Class Hike.</i> By GWEN CLAYTON	256-257
<i>Our Naval Ambulances</i>	258-259-265
<i>Training a Few.</i> By F. McLEOD	260-261-265
<i>Under All Difficulties</i>	264
<i>Pack Leader</i>	...
<i>The Guide Company and Food Production.</i> By W. E. SHEWELL-COOPER	266
<i>Practical Puppet Shows for Brownies</i>	267
<i>Harriet Suggests a Plan.</i> By CATHERINE CHRISTIAN	268-269
<i>The Task Ahead.</i> By M. WALKER	269-270
<i>Enjoy the Black-Out.</i> By KITTY STREATHFIELD	270
Commissioner for Music and Drama	272
<i>Romance</i>	273
<i>Lift Up Your Hearts</i>	274
<i>Work You Can Train For</i>	275
<i>Our Toy Industry</i>	275
<i>Challenge to Guiders</i>	276
<i>Headquarters Notices</i>	...



PRICE 3<sup>D</sup> MONTHLY





## THE CHIEF COMMISSIONER'S TALK



have come forward to do their share of work for the country makes heartening reading.

Glad and proud as I am to be able to put this record before you, I want to remind you that the greatest work that you and the older Guide folk can do is to carry on with our job, our first foundation so to speak of training our girls and young women. That is the Alpha and Omega of our aims, that is why Guiding has ever come into existence, and in the thrills and excitement of exploring new methods of giving service and "doing our bit," let us never forget what we originally set out to do.

I like to think of all the National Service we are doing throughout the Movement, I like to think of Commissioners and Guiders holding responsible positions in services, I like to think of Rangers, Guides and Brownies turning their hands to whatever they may be asked to do. I am proud to know that our training is bearing fruit in this way, but I want to be sure that we are also looking ahead. It is here and now that you and I can build the foundations of a new generation of healthy, wholesome, capable young women. It is now that we must strain every nerve to provide for these women, young lives the training they need to make them true women, upright in body and in spirit, loyal and utterly honest in thought, word and deed. Kind and gentle, courteous and understanding, yet strong and reliable and entirely trustworthy. That great man with the heart of a child, who in spite of advancing years has kept his clear vision, has laid down for us a code to follow, has given us an outline to work upon, which, try as we may, we never shall do better. Let us then determine that this coming year shall find us resolved to carry on our Guide training as actively as circumstances will permit, and while encouraging our Guiders and our Guiders to take their share of National Service, not to allow ourselves to drift too far off the course that has been set us, that is to "help every girl who passes through our hands to attain the highest womanhood of which she is capable."

Louisa A. Hewison.

Chief Commissioner

NOTE.—The fact that this article reached Headquarters in time to go to Press is due to the devotion to duty shown by Rose Case, a member of the Packing Room staff at Headquarters. It was to be called for, to avoid posting it, at an address to which Mrs. Atkinson had sent it, and Rose, who lived near, was asked to fetch it on her way to work. Rose spent the night in an air raid shelter, but next morning found the roof off her house, all the windows broken, and the house next door burning. In spite of this she went to fetch the article, knowing it was urgently needed. Arrived at the address she found that a bomb had been dropped in that street too and she thought that her errand was to be in vain. She found, however, that it was the opposite house that was lying in the street. After some difficulty she collected the article, brought it to Headquarters, and then returned to help salvage her own home.

THE EDITOR.

## THE TRAINING OF PATROL LEADERS

THESE are no two ways about it—the best way to train Patrol Leaders is for their own captain to do it, provided she does do it and does it well, thoroughly and regularly. Unless the Leaders happen to be born Leaders, all of them (which would be unique) able to lead and teach what they know without effort, have been so well trained as Guiders that they have kept up what they learned and so brimful of new ideas that they bring constant freshness to patrol activities—they all need training. It is impossible to run a company on the patrol system unless the training of Patrol Leaders is undertaken, because, if the Patrol Leaders do not know their part, the patrol cannot be properly employed as a unit and the Guiders feel forced to run things themselves. This means a complete breakdown of the patrol system and is a sign of very weak company management.

Few Guiders to-day can give extra time to training their Patrol Leaders, but this fact must not prevent our doing our job for all that! The captain might devote one company meeting in every five to the exclusive training of the Patrol Leaders (the lieutenant and the seconds running the company, or, if necessary, there can be no meeting of the company that week). Or, the Guiders can go home early every fortnight, while the last thirty to forty minutes is spent with the Patrol Leaders. Or, because you have the necessary conviction yourself and realise the value to your whole company, you will think out your own scheme, overcome your own difficulties and train your Patrol Leaders!

### OUTLINE OF PROGRAMME FOR LEADERS' TRAININGS

1. Give the Patrol Leaders confidence by helping them to rub up their own knowledge.
2. Get them to show you how they will teach the various subjects taken. Then make practical suggestions to supplement their ideas and demonstrate these. Let them work with you at the demonstra-

tion. Example: Make a stretcher and practise carrying a patient, or do long distance signalling, or make a bed, or erect a flagstaff, practise hoisting colours, or practise stalking (walking, crouching, and crawling) or plot out a wide game together and play it, in outline or spend time ironing ties, cleaning badges and belts, making stripes and lanyards and pressing hats—so that a real prize in uniform is developed, etc., etc.

3. Through discussions and demonstrations on their part and on yours, help them to organise Patrol Time well.

4. Demonstrate and hold a Patrol-in-Council with your Patrol Leaders as though they were your patrol. Show them how to get the Guides to speak and express their opinion freely and how they can think of the whole company. If the company is to be truly self-governing it must have good Patrols-in-Council at which each Guide makes her contribution in thought for the report to the Court of Honour. Show the leaders that they are responsible for the Court of the well-being and progress of each individual Guide, and that the secret of this is being interested.

5. The Promise, the Guide Law, and the Good Turn.

Everything you do in the company should be towards the growth of the spirit of Guiding. The time spent with your Patrol Leaders is very precious therefore. They will expect of their patrols what you expect of them. No standard can be too high, and experiences shared and good turns done together are worth more than any amount of precept.

At Foxlease and throughout the country in areas, in Counties, and in Divisions, residential Patrol Leaders' Trainings have been held during the last year and these have been an unqualified success. The leaders not only enjoyed meeting one another, making new friends, and strengthening their knowledge of the worthwhileness of Guiding, but they were eager to learn more, to be trained, and to prove their keenness to be of service to their companies and counties.

The purpose of these gatherings was two-fold:—

1. Many companies were already without Guiders, owing to their having been called up. The Patrol Leaders were naturally carrying on and it was felt that they would appreciate training. It was also recognised that these Patrol Leaders were our future Guiders and that they might have to act as such at an earlier age than usual owing to war-time.

2. It was felt that it would be of benefit to the whole Movement to show very specially our faith in youth, to prove that we trust our Patrol Leaders and that we consider their part a vital one in their companies. The fact of taking training to them in their Counties would demonstrate in a practical way that we looked to them to carry on and that it was up to them to be trained and ready for the job!

The training of Patrol Leaders by trainers is not something to be undertaken in a wholesale way, however. Better far for the Diploma'd Guiders to help the District Commissioners and to train the Guiders so that the captains train their own leaders. When Patrol Leaders' Conferences and Trainings do take place, it is important that the trainers should have an opportunity of meeting the Guiders beforehand and discussing with them what they would most like their leaders to be taught, what part of their training most needs strengthening, and how the trainer can best back the Guiders up. The training department must not undermine the Guiders' work and be itself instrumental in breaking down the patrol system!

The majority of Patrol Leaders at the Residential Trainings proved not only their keenness but their worth, many of them showed that they were accustomed to fend for themselves and to think and act on their own initiative, but there was—in some cases—a great ignorance of elementary Guiding, and time planned for other things had to be spent learning how to teach the Tenderfoot Test! On the whole, the knowledge of housecraft was meagre, and this is regrettable, for every Guide should take a pride in being able to do things about a house really well. It is expected of a Guide. The done thing. It will be necessary after the war!

Although they must never take the place of the training of the leader by her captain—representative gatherings for Patrol Leaders, carefully planned by Guiders, District Commissioners, and trainers, are of great value occasionally. It is often some one new saying the same old thing or doing it—who convinces! One Patrol Leader, coming back from a County Patrol Leaders' Conference to the company to which I belonged, said:—

"We're the worst company in the world, Captain!"

"How did you find out?" I enquired.

"It was the Conference," she explained. "You should have seen the other Patrol Leaders, heard the things they do, the good turns they undertake, the exciting adventures they have, the games they play. Wait till I get my patrol! Compared with those people, we've done nothing! And Captain, did you know that all Patrol Leaders nowadays see that the patrol has a piece of co-operative handwork that any Guide can work on in patrol time when her tests are finished?"

"No," I said humbly.

"Well, Captain, we must do something about it and everything!" I think we must, don't you?

MARJORIE SHANKS,

Imperial Headquarters Commissioner for Training.



## TRAINING THE EIGHTH LAW

*The song of courage, heart and will  
And gladness in a fight,  
Of men who face a hopeless hill  
With sparking and delight,  
The bells and bells of song that ring  
Round banners of a cause or king,  
From armies bleeding white*

—RALPH HODGSON.

**C**CHEERFULNESS, endurance, fearlessness, courage, all these and more come to us from the Eighth Law; and it is one of those which, because worded simply and practically for the eleven and twelve-year-old, may lose some of its meaning for Rangers and Guiders unless they will do some mental spade work.

First, we must observe that it not only tells us how a Guide should act, undaunted, with gaiety and courage, but it also tells how to do it. Practical experience and experts in psychology agree that if, when we feel angry, self-pitying, or afraid, we can manage to appear outwardly as though we felt none of these, our feelings will follow our actions, and that smiling and singing in adversity do in fact after a little while make us feel braver and happier.

When we say in our prayers "Our Father," we not only think of the Fatherhood of God, but that we are Sons, of royal descent, and that courage is a kingly virtue. Most of us are mercifully not called upon to do physically brave acts very frequently, but we all have opportunities of practising among the small everyday troubles for the day which comes sooner or later to all of us when a big demand is made upon our courage. Fearlessness in speaking, patient endurance of irritations, indifference to what others say of us, facing our private fears and conquering them, practising self-discipline ceaselessly for a bigger test that may come. Does anyone remember a children's book called *Us and Our Empire*? In it the children form a society, the aim of which is to become worthy citizens of the Empire. They set themselves tests of endurance and discipline; one of these was to walk blindfold through a bed of nettles. As far as I remember the nettle test, it ended rather disastrously, but the idea was a sound one—*Be Prepared*.

Courage and cheerfulness is for some a daily necessity in order that they may live at all; there are many whose each day calls for more courage than most of us have to put into our whole lives. Have you ever seen a crippled Extension Guide doing her knots little by little, using teeth to help shaking hands? Or seen someone whose life is a round of drudgery and ceaseless irritation cheerfully accept a new task? Or watched a baby, strong with the urge that is in him to walk upright as a man, bruised but undaunted, too busy learning to waste time complaining over his knocks.

Cheerfulness becomes in time of hardship and strain doubly a virtue, for there is truth in the tiresome little autograph book jingle which begins "smile awhile and while you smile." Cheerfulness is an infection which it is hard not to catch, the more so if it is a cheerfulness based on seeing reality as it is; "grim and gay," as Mr. Churchill put it—a good watch-word for whatever we may have to endure—grim because of the reality of the evil that presses round us, gay because we are Sons, heirs to a Kingdom, strong and forever undefeatable.

### PRACTICAL

Let it be known through the Court of Honour that cheerfulness and no grumbling are expected from Guiders. The new recruit should have it explained to her from the first that you come to a company to join in as best you may with all the activities, doing the things that other people want with as good a will as those you would have chosen yourself.

Difficult situations arise in all companies—the soaking rally, the missed bus after a hike, the mountains of unattractive waste paper to sort and to pack—these can all be welcomed as a definite challenge to practise the Eighth Law.

Rangers can learn to do their criticising in a meeting and not to have doorstep meetings of complaint afterwards.

The Court of Honour can devise not too dangerous tests of courage and steadiness for the company—carrying on company drill without jumping or looking behind if there is a sudden noise, jumping straight into the water when bathing, and so on. Guiders can also add a personal test which means getting the better of a private fear—walking through a field of cows, going into dark rooms, or whatever it is.

*Discussion.*—If we explain thrift by saying that it means "saving," we have left half of it out. What phrase could you use to describe the rest of the meaning?

**W**HEN the balloon goes up and arrangements have to be made for cooking for the Platoon, could your Rangers take this on? This letter from the L.D.V. Battalion Commander was followed immediately by a visit from the Battalion Quartermaster, who pointed out that the need would only arise if the men were called out in real earnest and were cut off from home. It would entail getting up on to the moors with the necessary food and equipment and cooking for the men there. Could anything have been devised more thrilling or more suited to a company used to lightweight, movable camps—often undertaken in hill country?

The suggestion was that kit and food should be prepared for two lots of 15 men, so that the Rangers could either split up and go in different directions or could combine to feed one party of 30.

The request came in June, and ever since then kit and several days' emergency rations have been ready and rucksacks packed, but so far the "balloon" has not gone up. Things have not been altogether flat, however, as two overnight practice camps have been held for the younger members of the Home Guard, for which the Rangers camped nearby and did the bare essentials of cookery. Rations were ordered by the men and consisted of bully beef, margarine, bread, tea and sugar, with one bun and one meat pie per head thrown in. It was fun ringing the changes with the three staple items—bread, "marg," and bully beef, assisted with mustard sauce and tomato ketchup for one meal; fried bread and fried bully flavoured with "paxo" for another, and bully hash for a third. The Rangers supplied porridge and a sweet in return for their share of the bully, bread and "marg." Tea and cocoa were also exchanged.

The two practice camps took place on a hillside six miles away—Rangers and L.D.V. each going there under their own steam (except for the latter's advance party and equipment). The second practice coincided with the first day of the Ranger's annual camp. This had been put as late as possible in the hope that an S.O.S. would come for the Rangers to do harvesting or fruit-picking somewhere still within call of the Home Guard. As neither the fruit nor the harvest ripened in time, no S.O.S. came, so, as holidays could be put off no longer, the Rangers decided to explore their own moors and see whether farm work could be picked up en route. Five days were spent therefore in roaming over stretches of moor and marshland, at heights varying from 400

ft. up to 1,544, down to 850, up again to 1,333 and so on. Two points—one with a small cart and one with a pack—carried the kit. It was soon agreed that Hitler had one good thing to his credit in that he had caused us to explore bits of our own country we might never have visited otherwise. More than this, we felt that but for him we might never have discovered the full extent of the glorious country which comes within its bounds, with its hill-sides and streams and miles of heather-clad moors, with colouring of blues, purples, greens, browns, and yellows rich beyond description.

We eventually returned home to find the harvest had ripened in our absence, so three Rangers (one with a Campcraft Badge) who were free to stay on combined camping (sleeping in a loft and cooking outside) with harvesting for four days, while others came out at odd times to give a hand when they could. So our wish to do land work was fulfilled after all.

When the bad London raids started, the High Street in town was suddenly found to be lined with empty buses, army lorries (containing barbed wire, implements, dixies, etc.), an ambulance, and other types of mechanical transport, all under armed guard. Did this spell suspected invasion? And if so, were the military going to take complete control everywhere, or was the Rangers' chance really coming? Three days later the waiting lorries dispersed, and it transpired that the church bells which had chimed out a warning "somewhere on the west coast" had done so in error. So the emergency rations remain untouched and the rucksacks, etc., are still packed ready. It is very difficult not to entertain a secret hope that they will be used in real earnest someday—until one remembers the stillness and beauty of the countryside, then returns the fervent, almost passionate desire that this beloved land of ours should remain inviolate.





## THE WEARING OF UNIFORM



"When I first put this uniform on, I said, as I looked in the glass — W. S. GILBERT."



"When I first put this Uniform on."

I should always have been a point of honour with us to wear our uniform in such a way as would present the very best picture of Guiding. But, alas, this is far from being always the case, and some of us have got into a way of throwing the various bits on, taking one cursory look in the glass, saying that we will do, and then bustling off to our Guide meeting. Now, more than ever, it is important that we should pull ourselves up, because so many women have joined one or other of the Services, where they take a pride in every detail of their uniform and the utmost smartness is exacted of them. Therefore, we shall be looked upon with a more than ever critical eye and people may well ask themselves whether a Movement can really excite admiration and respect when so many of its members obviously take so little pride in the wearing of its uniform.

To wear uniform well, two things are essential: (1) Correctness; (2) Attention to detail. Both of these involve taking trouble. We know only too well that there is little time these days for that extra bit of trouble, and yet members of the Services, overworked as so many of them are, manage to turn themselves out with every detail correct, and we must not allow ourselves to fall behind—even if cotton material, and blue at that, is harder to keep trim than the materials of the other Services.

The first important point is uniformity—sticking to the uniform as laid down. The definition of uniform is "uniformity of dress."

Now to go into detail. We will start at the top with the hat. Not so very long ago, when there were discussions in the *Daily Sketch* on the most attractive types of women's uniform, a well-known fashion expert suggested that a modified form of the Guider's hat was the most becoming to women. This was high praise indeed, but how many of us could produce the effect that was illustrated in that article? Just think for a moment of the hats we have known—floppy, dusty, the cockade sticking out and bent over at the corners, the hat rammed down on the back of the head, and wisps of hair waving in the breeze. We cannot think that it was this type of headgear that was meant by the celebrated modiste.

Hats should be thoroughly brushed and the brim ironed under a damp cloth when necessary. The cockade should be ironed very stiff and its topmost edges stitched or clipped to the hat. County badges, however little metal they may have on them, should be kept beautifully polished. Most of all, the hat should be put on at the angle most becoming to the wearer. Had we gone to the modiste for our hat, would she have allowed us to cram it on the back of the head? No; she would shudder at the very thought. Rather it would be perched with the utmost delicacy on the front of the head, and then pulled back to the angle most becoming to our features. Practise this



"We have gotten into the way of throwing the various bits on..."

in front of a looking-glass and see which way becomes you most, so that you will be able to get the right effect automatically whether out of doors or anywhere else. We will leave the head for the moment and proceed down to the neck. Here is where so many people fail—to get the right effect with collar and tie. Too often women look untidy in a collar and tie because of

the lack of moral courage. They are positively afraid to pull the knot tight and to pull it up to the top of the collar so that no stud or button shows.

Then appear the gleaming warrant brooch, pinned just below the knot of the tie, and therefore partly overlapping the knot, and the Tenderfoot worn in the middle of the tie.

See that all pocket flaps are kept fixed down and that pockets do not bulge. It is better to keep rolls of cord, thick notebooks, and other impediments in a haversack rather than to overload the pockets to bursting point.

Keep the uniform thoroughly brushed.

So then we come to the belt, that Waterloo of so many Guides and Guiders. First the buckle should be



"We will start at the top with the Hat..."

leather should give positively brilliant results.

When a lanyard is worn, see that it is worn clean. We had almost said surgically clean, as there is a great difference between various people's construing of the word. The lanyard that has been worn once is not clean. It should be scrubbed with a hard brush and soap and water, rinsed and starched, and the loop pulled out to avoid twisting when the lanyard is hung out to dry. See that the Turks Heads are sufficiently scrubbed. Occasionally putting blue in the water will make the lanyard even whiter. See that it is passed correctly through the ring of the whistle. So many simply attach the small loop to the swivel and imagine that the lanyard is worn as an ornament. If bright whistles and knives are worn, see that they get a good polish.

Then we come to stockings and shoes. Leaf mould is the official colour for brown stockings, and every Guider and Guide should achieve a pair of good walking shoes. It is so utterly out of keeping with the



"This is not to say that in the middle of a Stalking Game you should fall out of the pursuit to powder a shiny nose..."



"Take another good look in the glass and finish W. H. Gilbert's lines for yourself."



tenets of our Movement to wear shoes that would not stand the strain of a hard day in the open, and if we were really doing the outdoor Guiding we were meant to do, we should never have worn light, high-heeled, unsuitable shoes such as one often sees. Shoes, unless dubbed, which is not usually necessary, should be kept as well polished as the belt. And talking about stockings—a well-dressed woman can be detected by the seams of her stockings—whether they are quite straight up the back of the leg, or whether they wander in a careless way from the tibia round by the fibula. It is, as we remarked in the beginning, attention to detail which counts.

Readers will have noted that we omitted the face, and now it is time to turn to this. It is indeed a very important part of our anatomy. The face, as we stressed with the uniform, should, needless to say, be worn clean, but, even so, we have not finished with it. Some of us have a natural beauty that needs no enhancement, but alas, their numbers are few, and a shiny nose takes away from the desired appearance. Therefore, although we have already urged Guiders not to overburden their pockets, a powder compactum is essential.

If a lipstick is used, use it, we beseech you, with discretion, as the whole aim of make-up is to enhance the beauty of our appearance and not to mar it with clumsily put on and garish gashes.

Complexions, too, may need to be toned up, but let this be done very discreetly, and not detectably.

And then the hair—however it is worn, and some of the styles in these days make it very difficult, it must be neatly worn. Nothing looks nicer, for instance, than a really well-kept neat roll in the nape of the neck, but nothing looks worse than an untidy one with wisps of hair breaking loose in all directions: so that whatever style you may affect, do see that it is beautifully kept and the hair well brushed to present a healthy gloss.

Now we come to the hands. A polish or varnish which leaves the nails their natural colour may add to their charm, but remember that highly coloured nails are not in keeping with uniform.

Even if we had achieved perfection in all these details, we might still be lacking, and the picture of the Guider that we present be far from perfect, and so the final word must be on the subject of deportment. Bad carriage and an awkward gait spoil the most perfectly turned out Guider. Good carriage is exacted of us in the Second Class Test, and how can we expect it in our Guides if we do not set an example of it ourselves? We should train ourselves to walk and stand in the best way possible. After all, we are an outdoor movement and should therefore have opportunity for developing the natural grace of the open which is still inherent in many. Think of the lithe, beautifully-moving native as he walks through the forest. No child of nature slouches and ambles with unrhymic pace. The very nature of his work demands a lithe, graceful, and alert body, and this is what we should each one of us strive after. Where it has not already been acquired or is not natural to us, let us bear this constantly in mind as we walk about or stand talking to our Guides, or even seat ourselves in a chair.

And now take another good look in the glass, and then finish Sir W. S. Gilbert's immortal lines as they apply to you.

## THE LAUNDRESS BADGE—II

**I**N the previous article, hints on laundry work in general and the routine of washing day were given, now we take the laundering of different articles and the removal of stains.

### To wash woollen articles.

Steep for five minutes in warm water.

Make a good lather with soap flakes and hot water, cool it to the same temperature as the steeping water. Squeeze the article out of the steeping water, wash it thoroughly in the soapy water, squeezing it between the hands and not rubbing.

Rinse in clean water of the same temperature, fold and put through mangle or squeeze water out with hands.

Dry outside if possible, if not dry inside, keeping away from heat. Do not damp before ironing. If an undergarment, iron with a cool iron on the right, if an outer garment iron on the wrong side.

### To wash coloured articles.

These are now usually of fast colours, but should be tried before washing with other clothes. If not fast, wash as for woollens. To the final rinse add salt in the proportion of one tablespoonful to one gallon of water. Do not use soap or powder which has washing soda in it.

Iron light coloured articles on the right side, and dark coloured ones on the wrong side.

### To wash an artificial silk garment.

Steep from half to one hour in cold water, then wash in warm soapy water by squeezing on the right and wrong sides.

Rinse thoroughly in warm water to remove all soap, then squeeze carefully to remove water, but do not twist or pass through wringer.

Roll up for five minutes in a towel, and then hang up on the drying line. It is difficult to give instructions for ironing artificial silk garments as materials vary. Most garments have ironing instructions attached.

### To remove stains.

Soaking garments in a solution of Borax in warm water will generally remove fruit, wine, tea, coffee, and cocoa stains. It is essential that the stains should be treated at once and not allowed to become fixed.

### Ink Stains.

Rinse in cold water, then steep in buttermilk or apply lemon juice. Leave for a time exposed to light. When the stain has disappeared wash thoroughly, and boil if possible.

### Grass stains.

Apply rectified spirits of wine to both sides of material, rubbing it well in.

### Mildew.

Apply following mixture to both sides of material, then wash and bleach. Juice of one lemon or one tablespoonful of vinegar, two table-spoonfuls of soft soap, and the same of starch.

### To remove paint.

If dry, apply turpentine with a dry rag, working from the outside towards the centre, and changing the rag as it becomes soiled.

If wet, scrape off with a blunt instrument, then proceed as for dry paint.

After cleaning the part must be rubbed with a cloth until perfectly dry to prevent a mark being left on the material.

If the colour of the material is fast, and the paint difficult to remove, a little ammonia may be mixed with the turpentine, and used in the same way.

### Tar stains.

Scrape off as much as possible, and rub in a little fat or lard.

Treat with benzole, applying it with a rag and working from the outside edges. Benzole is highly inflammable and should be used with the greatest care, away from a naked light and preferably in the open air. There are various effective and safer grease solvents on the market which can be used.

### Candle grease.

Scrape off as much as possible. Place a piece of blotting paper or brown paper above and below the stain, and apply a hot iron over the stain, changing the paper as it becomes stained. Continue until the stain is removed. If not completely removed use a little benzole to finish or a little ammonia and hot water.

In concluding this article it must be pointed out, and emphasised, that practical knowledge is essential, and our Guides must be helped towards this end. Local Association members may be glad to assist by giving instruction, and lending kitchens or wash-houses to work in, and very often an expert who is accustomed to dealing with children will be glad to help. Let us by all means avail ourselves of this help, but we must realise that we must play our part too, and remembering the idea underlying all our training, do our utmost to arouse the enthusiasm and ambition of each Guide to gain and deserve thoroughly this very necessary housecraft badge.

The hints given in these articles are very simple. What about having a company "Laundry Hint Book"—or better still a Patrol one? Every week there are splendid hints in our papers, and if the Guides look out for these and make a collection, they will be anxious to try them out. Do not hurry the badge—there is a great deal to be learnt, and unless the theory can be tested by practice it is useless. Let us aim high, in this as in every other part of our work.

M. G. B.

## IS IT SO MUCH?

*Is it so much to ask that I, a Guide,  
Should face the future with undying pride?  
Pride in my fellow Guides, whose courage high  
Has pointed me the way to live—and die.*

*Is it so much to ask that I should meet  
Whatever comes, as knowing not defeat?  
Not without fear, maybe, yet showing none,  
For thus is Britain's battle fought and won.*

*Is it so much to ask that I should wait,  
Calm and serene, the call to dedicate  
My Guiding to the service of my land?  
Here now I offer head and heart and hand.*

*Is it so much to ask me to aspire  
Through tribulation, toil, or trial of fire  
To faith triumphant that all earthly things  
Must work the will of Christ, the King of Kings?*

*Lord, grant me courage: let me lay aside  
All thought of self: let me with vision wide  
Give of my best in little ways, or great,  
Keeping the name of Guide inviolate.*

E. M. R. BURGESS





*Driving past the Princess Royal after the ceremony.*

SATURDAY, August 24th, was such a lovely afternoon. It was difficult to believe, as I walked down the Mall towards the Horse Guards Parade, that there could be anything as ugly as war in a world which at that moment looked so perfectly normal and peaceful. Only the barrage balloons overhead and the fact that almost everybody I saw was wearing uniform of some sort, reminded me that I was in a country at war. The thought was depressing, but with it came the reminder that in spite of its horrors gives wonderful opportunities for self sacrifice. I was going to see the materialisation of that spirit in the form of the splendidly equipped motor ambulances which the Princess Royal was presenting to the Navy on behalf of the Girl Guides of the Empire that afternoon.

The ambulances were drawn up on the Parade Ground in a semi-circle with naval precision, they were painted dark grey to match the battleships, all bearing the golden Trefoil that stamped them as *our* gift. There were ten of them only, representative of our full gift of twenty, because the other ten were not yet finished, but as the need was urgent it was decided to make the gift without waiting for its completion so that the work of the ambulances could go ahead without further delay.

The Guides were drawn up at the side in two groups—one of Brownies, one Guides and Rangers, waiting for the arrival of the Princess. They came from Westminster Division—and were just as excited and proud to be representing you all as their Middlesex sisters had been on the day our air ambulances were presented.

I thought of all the splendid ceremonies and pageants that had taken place on that Parade Ground, and remembered the Trooping of the Colour, that grand exhibition of marching and counter-marching with which the Guards celebrate the King's birthday, and in my mind's eye I saw again all the colour and magnificence of that occasion. Then I looked about me again, and saw a number of girls and women in brown and blue uniforms, not very magnificent in themselves, but representing an achievement of which we all have every right to feel very proud.

As I watched the Guides and Rangers march into their places between the ambulances, two small Guides and two taller Rangers, between each pair of cars; as I heard the order "Brownies run!" and saw that other little group break up into small hurrying brown figures, who rushed forward and took their places in front of their older sisters; as I saw the Colour Party (drawn from the staff of Headquarters Registrations Department who had worked so valiantly to make the

## OUR NAVAL AMBULANCES

Gift Week Scheme a success) carry the Union Jack into position beside the dais, I felt that I was watching with the eyes of all the men who had known and used the Horse Guards Parade throughout the centuries. I wonder what they would have thought, could they have seen that Procession crossing the great square, headed by the Princess Royal's gleaming standard born by a Guider, supported by two Sea Rangers. They might have been a little surprised at first, but I think they had been told what it was all about, they would have been the first to acknowledge the Guides' right to use the famous Parade ground.

But to return to fact. Her Royal Highness, accompanied by Sir Dudley Pound, Mrs. Marsham, Mrs. St. John Atkinson (the Chief Commissioner), and other representatives of the Board of Admiralty and the Guides, inspected the Guides and the ambulances, and then returned to the dais to make the presentation.

Her Royal Highness said: "I am so very glad to have the opportunity of making this gift from the Girl Guides of the Empire to the Royal Navy, a gift which has in it some of the elements of the romance which distinguishes the Service to which it is being given."

"We are all so proud of our Navy, and in making this gift the Guides have found a way of giving tangible expression to the gratitude they feel towards the men who are risking so much in order that they may continue to live in peace and freedom."

"Soon after war broke out, many companies adopted ships' crews, knitting for them and sending them comforts, and there is a delightful instance of some Brownies who adopted a crew, sending parcels and letters to the sailors who replied by writing most amusing poems to the Brownies in return."

"Having heard they could give air ambulances to the Royal Air Force, the Guides at once thought they would like to give a hospital boat to the Navy. The Admiralty, however, said they feared this would not be possible, but suggested instead that ambulances were badly needed at the various ports to convey casualties from the ships to hospitals. The Guides were delighted to accept this idea, well knowing that those things which are less spectacular are often the most valuable."



*Our Ambulances are well equipped.*



A Post Card  
showing  
one of the  
Naval Ambulances  
is on sale at Headquarters,  
price 2d.

"It gives me the greatest pleasure, on behalf of the Girl Guides of the Empire, to present to the Navy twenty ambulances, ten of which you see here to-day, and I sincerely hope that they may play their part in minimising suffering and saving life."

Sir Dudley Pound, on behalf of the officers and men of the Royal Navy, expressed most grateful thanks to the Girl Guides of the Empire, and spoke of the manner in which the money for this gift had been raised. "If the enemy give us the chance," he said, "we hope that the wounded, but happy, victors will ride in your ambulances; but in the meantime you can be quite sure that they will be put to good use at all the ports around our coast, where those devoted men who man the mine sweepers and the small craft which enable our trade to reach our ports have their work."

"It is a great honour that Your Royal Highness has found time to come here to-day and make the presentation in person, and on behalf of the Navy I wish Your Royal Highness and the Girl Guides of the Empire all good luck and happiness."

Then, in response to an order, the Brownies ran off, and the Guides and Rangers marched away. The drivers started up their ambulances, and slowly, with the utmost precision, the cars moved out of their semi-circular formation into a long line of grey. They drove past the Royal Dais and when the last ambulance had gone the Princess's car drove up and the Rangers, Guides and Brownies ran forward to give our President a rousing cheer as she left.

Then came the Navy's turn. Directly the Princess had gone, we were taken into the Admiralty, where a sumptuous tea awaited us. But, Hitler can upset the best laid plans—no sooner had the Guides started tea, than an all too familiar sound silenced the excited buzz of voices. I wish the Führer could have seen what happened next—for his interruption provided sixty girls with the biggest thrill they had had in their lives. Up we all got, and followed the Wardens down into the catacombs—hugely delighted with such a splendid opportunity to see the inner workings of the Admiralty and "how the Navy does things."

In and out and up and down we went—Heaven help us if we'd had to find our way out of that maze by ourselves afterwards! Eventually I found myself in a cubicle with two Admirals, so I waited for a few minutes and then heard Guides singing in another part of the shelter, and went to investigate. Singing! Singing was only one of the entertainments going on in that part of the shelter. The children of the "panic stricken British" could have taught Hitler a lesson that afternoon. They sent whispered messages round the shelter, they assured the Navy, shrilly, but with energy, that there'd always be an England, a group of them listened enthralled to Mrs. Mark Kerr's impromptu lecture on naval rank badges—and I shall never forget the sight of the Chief Commissioner with Brownies literally all over and all round her, seated on a bench, answering question after question concerning her Gold Cords and Cockade. Never had there been such an opportunity for six small Brownies to claim the Chief Commissioner as their very own possession! Best of all, perhaps, and certainly the most surprising to any official eyes that may have been watching, was the performance of "The Elephant Danced on a Spider's Web" in and out of the cubicles, picking up a Brownie here, a Commissioner there, a Guide, a Ranger, Mrs. Mark Kerr, another Brownie. Did they enjoy themselves? You wouldn't have been left in doubt very long if you could have seen that veritable "Furry Dance" threading its way in and out and round the cubicles. And then—*All Clear*, and an anxious voice: "Brown Owl—will there still be some of them chochlit biscuits?" So much for Hitler and his terror tactics!

At least one small girl acquired a deep respect for the British Navy that afternoon. For when she found herself back again in the beautiful dining room of the Admiralty lunch club—the chocolate biscuits were still there, and fresh pots of tea, and the feast went on as though nothing had ever happened to interrupt it. What a party they gave us—and what an experience it was to be shown the famous "Fish" room with its lovely pale green and gold Empire furniture given in memory of Nelson, and its beautiful fireplace removed from the ancient palace of Whitehall. I think a lot of



The Princess Royal inspecting Guides and Ambulances.

anxious mothers heard stories very different from what they had expected when their daughters, tired, but certainly very far from cowed, returned home that evening.

#### EPILOGUE

A great deal has happened since August 24th. Many of us have been thankful for our camp training, as, after sleeping in the shelter, we have crept upstairs to bed as dawn came up, and, looking over the city towards the docks, have seen another ominous glow. These last weeks had rather dimmed the memory of that summer afternoon, until, one evening walking down towards Victoria Station, between sirens, I saw the traffic drawing aside and two beautiful grey ambulances streaking down in the direction of Whitehall. They bore on their sides the large golden Trefoil that we know so well, and they forged through the traffic with the same purposeful air that characterises the Navy always.

They were gone in a moment—but, tired as I was, I went home feeling that that day, with all its alarms and excitement and strain, had been a good day—a day to remember for ever. I had seen the Guide ambulances in action.

The Admiralty,  
Whitehall.

August 22nd, 1940.

Dear Mrs. Atkinson,

On behalf of the Board of Admiralty, I wish to offer you our most grateful thanks for the cheque for £11,000 which I received this morning and which represents the cost of the twenty ambulances presented to the Royal Navy by the Girl Guides of the Empire. It is inspiring to receive such a magnificent gift, and I hope that you will convey to all those who contributed my deep gratitude and my appreciation of the patriotic spirit which lies behind the gift.

I am very sorry that I cannot be present on Saturday for the formal handing over of the ambulances, but I can assure you that the ceremony will lose nothing in the able hands of Sir Dudley Pound.

Yours sincerely,

*A. V. Alexander*

(Continued on page 273)





## TRAINING

A

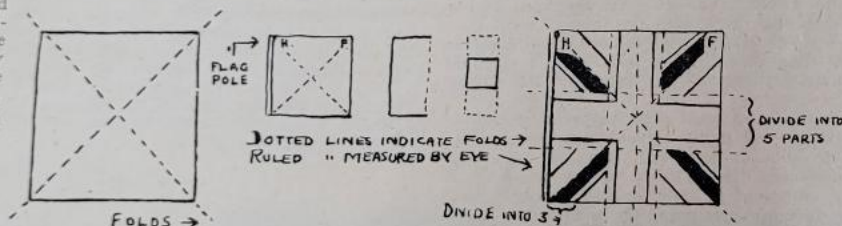
FEW

by

F. McLEOD

THESE programme notes are designed to be of help for those who are able to collect five or six Guiders in a private house for an informal meeting of about two hours. If a larger number of trainees and/or more space is available the games, etc., can be changed or added to suit. Most talks, practices, games, etc., have been taken from THE GUIDER'S of the last few months in order to help District Commissioner's Training Leaders to use the suggestions there in composing their programmes. Although preparation has been cut to a minimum for the trainees, it is assumed that the District Commissioner will make enough time to read over and plan the details of her programme before attempting to run it. Read p. 38 of *How District Commissioners Can Help Their Guiders* (Headquarters, 1s.). You must think out exactly what you want the Guiders to take away from each meeting (read *How District Commissioners Can Help Their Guiders*, p. 26, middle para.) and to bring to each meeting, too, because one of the most important points is that everyone should contribute as much as possible. The inexperienced Trainer will need to be watchful lest in her anxiety to "bring out" the opinions of her Guiders, she does not leave discussions "in the air," or allow a forceful Guider too much finality. Have the points you wish to emphasise jotted down beforehand, add anything important that crops up as you go along and work the question out to a tidy conclusion. If there are several ways which are almost equally good it is best to state them all, not forgetting to say which you consider best and why. In order to be able to concentrate on

your job, try to have everything arranged in good time as comfortably as possible (i.e., know exactly what you wish done if an air alarm goes, have the black-out fixed, pennies in, or by, the gas meter, materials collected, notes in the order you will want them, etc., etc.) and having done so, refuse to fuss. The Guiders are coming to gather encouragement and inspiration and it is impossible to get the right atmosphere unless the District Commissioner is in a happy frame of mind to lead. If you feel rather diffident at the thought of acting as Training Leader in spite of everything being ready, don't worry, many experienced Trainers feel queer about the knees before a training starts. Think of the whole show as a private party which everyone is bound to enjoy and of the Guiders as friends who are keen to learn something definite but quite simple, which you, by your good luck, are able to show them. The idea is to run these meetings as nearly as possible as a patrol so that its members may learn by experience what they are asking of their Guiders and Patrol Leaders. I propose therefore that you start off your programme with a short talk on *How War Conditions Have Affected Our Job as Guiders*. (Training Leader should have read *How District Commissioners*, etc., p. 9, and the article by the Scottish Chief Commissioner on p. 1 of the September GUIDER.) Do we believe in the importance of what we are doing? Building for the future. The privilege of our job—Empire service—not merely filling in time but using every meeting to prepare characters capable of undertaking the jobs that will have to be done (well or ill) by the generation that are now Scouts and Guiders. Character training—what special qualities are needed? How does our programme help towards promoting them? What place do we give the first Promise? What are the essentials? What parts can we temporarily leave out? Prepare for the reactions of peace. Time difficulties. Necessity of careful planning quality in all our undertakings. Cut the quantity if we must, but raise the standard of our Guiding all round. Do what we do well. Explain that meetings are going to be run on the patrol system



onally. At the left side mark a line for your flag pole. Mark the top corner nearest it "H" for "hoist" and the right top corner "F" for "fly." Fold the paper down the middle so that F and H touch. Now fold into three equal parts and open out. Divide the centre part into five. The centre three will be red and the outer three white for the arms of St. George's cross. (To make the upright measure either by eye or by twisting the fly round and marking on each side of the centre line.) Now draw in the diagonal cross which must be the same measurement as the red part of St. George's Cross. Using your diagonal fold as a centre line, divide by eye the lower half of the cross into three and colour the two parts nearest the centre lined red for St. Patrick. Reverse this position in the fly, and divide the upper part of the cross. Fill in the blue background. (Note: Check carefully as you go along to make sure no one colours incorrectly, and when all are arrived at "pass" standard let them keep the results for future reference.)

It won't be easy, unless you know your Guiders' abilities beforehand, to plan the rest of patrol time for this first week. Perhaps the best answer would be to look up *The Guide's First Test*, pp. 204-5, August GUIDER, and select some suitable items for which they could draw lots, or you could inquire if anybody wants help with any special point. (Practise the Packer's Knot beforehand—it is very often asked for.) If by any chance something is asked for that no one present can deal with adequately (i.e., don't allow any methods you are doubtful about), promise to find out about it as soon as possible and include in a later programme. (A.B.C. of Guiding will almost certainly help.)

and look up pp. 22, 23 and 25, *Policy, Organisation and Rules*, and pp. 23 and 24, *How District Commissioners*, etc. Consider the Chief Scout's idea of a patrol. The responsibilities of both Patrol Leader and Guide for its success. Find out how many take (or share) The Guiders and GUIDE regularly. For first meeting, Training Leader will act as Patrol Leader. Thereafter she will be captain and the Guiders will take it in turn to be Patrol Leader for one week, bring on duty during the meeting and undertaking any organising or message carrying that may be necessary during the week. (Probably reminding the forgetful to bring "such and such" or finding out what so and so would specially like to do.)

### TENDERFOOT WORK (KNOTS)

As your trainees will be at different stages of proficiency, it will be as well to think out beforehand various jobs entailing knotting, so that all will have a chance to learn or, at any rate practise, profitably. Have suitable materials, look up the Tenderfoot knots in *Policy, Organisation and Rules*, p. 42, and find out if everyone thinks she knows them.

Game—"Knotting Queen." Have the patrol in a circle, and the Patrol Leader (while taking part herself) calls: "Reef—Go." Everyone ties a reef as quickly as possible and the first ready holds hand up. The first correct is Queen of the Patrol in Reef. Then do it behind back and with eyes shut. Continue with different knots. For sheetbend, join the ropes of the whole patrol together. It is a patrol game which every Guide company should play over and over again, improving speed and standard each time. The great thing is not to have a senior represent the patrol as Reef Queen, but to let a junior, while the older ones represent for bowline and the harder knots. When the Patrol Queens have been found the Guiders turn round and watch their representatives contest with other patrols' Queens until a company Queen is found. Get the Guiders to try this at their next company meeting. Take time of fastest performance (in seconds), and suggest they practise following the instructions and diagrams. This is useful for passing on instruction to Guiders even if one already knows the knot oneself. Inspect shoes for reef bows.

(Note: The Training Leader must satisfy herself that the standard of work is really satisfactory and on no account allow slipshod methods to pass. Any special instruction could be given now or included in patrol time. Probably one of the Guiders could help by instructing, but don't forget she must have her turn of learning too. (*How District Commissioners*, etc., pp. 24 and 63.)

### PATROL TIME (FLAG)

It is quite a good plan to start with a little instruction in which all can join. Thereafter Guiders can split up into pairs or work individually at whatever Patrol Leader chooses. Flag folding method (to save time have cut ready as many squares or oblongs of paper, 4 x 4 or 3 x 6, as there are Guiders, including yourself.

Have one piece of whichever shape you decide they shall not do, in order to prove that the proportions of the crosses are the same in both cases; you can prepare this beforehand or get your quickest artist to do it for you as she goes along. First fold your paper so as to mark a line from corner to corner diagonally.



## SALUTING

Read *Scouting for Boys*, pp. 40-41; *How District Commissioners, Organisation and Rules*, p. 40. See that the positions are good and that the salute is a real greeting (complete with smile!). Point out that everyone ought to try to be the first to salute. Suggest that Guiders have competitions with their companies as to which can get their greeting in first. Make them make it a point of honour to greet Commissioner before she has time to greet them. This is something Lieutenant should teach the Patrol Leaders, so that all ranks try to be quicker than Captain—a very hard test, but one which every Guide should learn at once on being privileged to salute.

**Points to judge on.** Raising of hand to head. Head erect and steady. Position of elbow in, not sideways as for a Service salute. Position of feet as at "Shun." Practise until a really smart performance is attained.

**Game.** Try balancing a reel of cotton on your head while you salute. This can be made into a "control" competition by doing it in pairs. Full marks if you retain your reel; smile politely but don't laugh; half if you laugh at your partner or lose your reel.

## PLAN NEXT WEEK (COURT OF HONOUR)

The programme next week starts with Court of Honour, at which all must imagine themselves Patrol Leaders. Read Rule 31, *Policy, Organisation and Rules*. The Court of Honour will be expected to (a) run the discussion, (b) report on their own companies bringing up any points they wish discussed (i.e., this must be carefully timed so that full value is made of every moment; "Grumbles corner" is quite useful but must be constructive and debated by all), and (c) make any arrangements connected with the course. It should be run as a formal meeting as opposed to the Patrol-in-Council, which is more a "cheery chat" and is the opportunity for the Patrol Leader to get the views of her patrol on any and every subject.

Give out the question for discussion next week so that everyone may think it over. It may be one of your own devising or chosen from *How District Commissioners*, etc., pp. 50, 59). Choose or draw for Patrol Leaders for next week. Either. Learn a new song or round or Training Leader tells a story or reads a short piece of some cheering and inspiring book. This is for the Guider's encouragement and need not necessarily be suitable to pass on to their companies or packs. Make full use of every bit of musical talent present. Consult the list of songs given in *THE GUIDE* a few months ago by "K. M. B." The same series will give hints for your story-telling also. Finish punctually and neatly. Variety is quite good. A vesper, prayers, taps, and the National Anthem.

**Notes for Training Leader.** Every programme should provide something for head, heart, and hands, plus a good laugh. Measure up for yourself and do not hesitate to alter to suit your local conditions so long as all four are included. Discipline is essential. This will consist largely of the unnoticed variety. If everyone is kept busy there is little need to worry. Drill is a great help and incentive and will be dealt with more fully later. Remember that you are in charge and that the Guiders look to you to provide them with a fair hearing, a fair chance to try out their own ideas, and fair approval or criticism, whichever is deserved. Don't let the "bossy" usurp the centre of the stage or the lazy slack in the wings.

## HOMEWORK

(a) *For those with no time.* Aim at having an unbroken week of (at least) one good turn a day. Read *How District Commissioners*, etc., p. 20.

(b) *For those with a little time.* As (a) plus, prepare a rope so that you could lower a Guide from a first floor window in the dark. (Dark conditions may be artificially produced.)

(c) *Patrol Leader of the week.* Plan patrol time on Second Class for next meeting.

(d) *Training Leader.* Jot down the agenda for your Court of Honour: (a) How much of the course can you do out of doors? Would a hike be possible? (Not easy, probably, but possible.) What about a breakfast one? (Have *Hiking and Lightweight Camping* handy and see if they all know it.) (b) Check up on homework; has it been successful?

(a) (1) Do we make a regular habit of at least one good turn? or do we rather lazily leave that to the Guides? (b) (1) What knots were used? (2) Was one end fastened to something strong enough to stand the strain without breaking or moving? (3) Did they remember to pad any sharp edges, i.e., the window sill, where the rope might be frayed, and to have some thick jersey or folded stockings ready to pad the armpits of the Guide?

How many remembered to practise reefs? (See last week's knotting.) Choose a pair to provide a Camp Fire item for next week. (Song, mime, game, etc., 10 minutes.) Check up discussion question. All taking part. District Commissioner summing up. This should be done quite briefly and proper business etiquette observed, i.e., addressing the chair, standing to speak, etc., etc. This is very important training and often overlooked at women's meetings. Try to show how such discipline saves time, temper, and brain energy. Have a secretary take a few notes of the main points of the discussion. They will be useful afterwards as a memory test.

## SECOND WEEK. COURT OF HONOUR (as above)

**Inspection.** Have this while Guiders are still formal and tidy. Check over uniform in *Policy, Organisation and Rules*, so that you

are certain what should be and go all out for a really high standard. (1) Are hats brushed, ribbon clean, and cockades sewn on neatly? (2) Brooches very shiny (County hat badges included)? (3) Ties ironed and tied neatly (i.e., knot well up to collar)? (4) Lanyards clean and not twisted; whistle properly attached? (5) Belt and shoes polished? (Don't be put off with the tale that new leather doesn't need polish.)

**Game.—Signalling.** Choose one of the games on p. 227, September GUIDER. If a Guide cannot as yet read Morse, get her to jot down the dots and dashes and then look them up on a Morse card. This is a more useful method than merely memorising. As an incentive to practise, say that you will be using Morse later for instructions, etc.

**Patrol Time** (about 20 minutes). This will have been planned by the Patrol Leader of the week on the lines of your last week's demonstration. Don't interfere. Point out that everyone will have a turn in time and leave her to it. She and the other Guiders will learn the feelings of a Patrol Leader and patrol instructing and being instructed by someone more or less your equal in experience, and will realise the importance of a Guider training her Patrol Leaders how to organise and teach (p. 23, *How District Commissioners*, etc.).

**Game.—"Pin the Tail on the Donkey."** or any variation you can make up to prove if the Guiders have practised quick, careful movement in the dark. Have they memorised the room sufficiently to avoid the furniture?

**Instruction** (Training Leader). (Deduct points for every giggle.) Second Class. First aid. Read J. W. 30-31 and *Hiking and Lightweight Camping*. Let the Guiders work in pairs and change over half-time. Find out how many are really quick and firm bandagers? How many know the main pressure points? Note the care taken of patients, left standing, allowed to faint and so on. Demonstrate carrying patient (*Hiking and Lightweight Camping*, p. 68). Inspection ankle bandages—can the patient waggle her foot? Is the position good?

**Note:** If the Guiders present are known to be experienced First Aiders the above may be changed to some other part of Second Class. But be sure that the standard in practice is really good. Sometimes theory plays too large a part and even nurses get rusty. Make sure they can do the various treatments.

**Speed Test.** Have slips of paper with different everyday mishaps written on them. Guiders draw out of hat but do not read until given the sign to start, then after 30 seconds describe what they would do (they can either jot down their answers or just speak in turn, not adding any ideas they had forgotten in their 30 seconds thought.) Then tick off materials they have used. Would they have had them with them if outside? Could they lay their hands on them with absolute certainty in a few minutes indoors? If not, what substitutes do they suggest?

**Description Game.**—This is a prelude to each Guider providing a story. In other words a practice for them to get used to hearing their own voices. Use one of the "Speaking Games," page 7, January GUIDER, ending as formerly.

**Homework for those with no time.** Practise the "seeing eye." You must take your eyes about with you. During the week try to make full use of them. Remember what you see.

**For those with a "little" time.** The above, plus try to have a meal out of doors. (Even if it is only a sandwich in the park.)

**For P.L.'s of the week.** Plan patrol time on First Class work—consult *A.B.C. of Guiding, Scouting for Boys, THE GUIDE* and *THE GUIDE* if you are short of ideas (see remarks to Training Leader) for District Commissioner. Don't allow anyone to develop an inferiority complex about 1st Class. In many ways it really is easier than 2nd and ever so much more exciting to "possess." (NOTE: Look up the definition of "possess" in a dictionary.) Even if you do not do so, don't worry but set out to "learn by teaching" with the Guiders. In this case "instruction" will have to be replaced by "finding out" together, which will probably be almost, if not quite, as valuable.

Consider for yourself what you would expect of (a) a First Class Guider; (b) a First Class Guide to be. (The article by "E. C. S." on page 238 of the September GUIDER and *The Patrol Leader's Handbook* will give you ideas to work on, but the finding must be your own.)

## 3rd Week.

**Patrol in Council.**—Training Leader tells the Patrol Leader to arrange that everyone shall bring a doll next week. Patrol Leader of the week collects ideas of homework and the discussion question, and selects (or proposes) question for next week. District Commissioner could quite well leave the room during this. In fact she should be quite detached and reappear to hear the "tidy version" read to her (and the Guiders) by Patrol Leader.

**Estimates (Golf Game).**—Guiders work in pairs. Challenging in turn to estimate the height, weight, length, etc., of any object in the room. Both guess and check, and the nearer scores a point. Play 9 or 18 "holes" according to time available.

Demonstrate 1st Class "books" by M. N., see page 228 September GUIDER.

Patrol Time (Training Leader, see last week).

Game "for fun" choose from *Scouting for Boys, GUIDER, or GUIDE*. (Continued on page 265)



# UNDER ALL



Cornish  
Guides  
Picking  
Fruit  
at their  
County  
Camp  
Site,  
Conderro.

An Air Raid Shelter,  
London.

It is twenty minutes to nine, on the night of the fifteenth of September. While the din of the guns is going on, it is not very easy to imagine the October GUIDER reaching you all, as usual, on the first of the month, but I keep reminding myself that the noise I am hearing makes it easier, not harder, to get THE GUIDER out on time, because those are *our* guns which are pounding and reverberating—this is not the noise of bombers come to destroy, but every time one of those guns speaks it may have destroyed a bomber. In any case—if it is humanly possible you shall have your October GUIDER punctually.

I'm going to begin this news by telling you the story of Joan Albery, a thirteen-year-old Surrey Guide, who did some quick thinking in an air raid shelter a week or so ago. The raid happened just as the Brownies ended their meeting and just before the Guides began theirs. So they all went down to the shelter, and the Guides kept the Brownies amused by telling them stories, singing, and playing games with them. Quite a lot of the general public came in, too, and when the "All Clear" sounded they started to rush the exit. Brown Owl, the only GUIDER present, saw that the door was only wide enough for two to pass at once, but she was at the back of the shelter and could not get forward or make herself heard. Joan Albery, however, saw what was in Brown Owl's mind, darted to the exit and blocked it, shouting to the people to keep calm and go slowly. She probably prevented a stampede and saved the Brownies some injury by her sensible and quick action. That is the sort of story that cheers one up, as the war goes on, and conditions become more and more difficult. It's the people of Joan's age who have got to carry on after this is all over—and when I hear of them behaving like that then I know how completely worth while it all is.

Another very heartening thing happened on the morning after the first long night raid on London. It took the form of a cable which came from Mrs. Ettelson, the Commissioner for the Girl Scouts of Chicago, and it read:

"Please cable if there is anything we can do or send you." Imagine Mrs. Mark Kerr's feeling when she opened that cable! Imagine what you would feel like if you got a cable like that—on the morning after you had experienced the first bombing of your home town, a cable which, in effect, said, "It's all right. Wars may come and wars may go. But we're all friends—and friendship can triumph over all obstacles. We're standing by." Mrs. Kerr replied that the greatest thing the Chicago Girl Scouts could do was to send us their sympathy and thoughts and prayers,

but if they wished to do something more practical she suggested that they should carry on with the work we have all been so busy over and make underclothes and woollies for the many refugee families now in this country. It is splendid to think that, now that our own need has become so great, and so much help is required for the victims of the dockland raids, while we turn our efforts in that direction our sisters in Chicago are prepared to step in and take up the cause of the refugees.

I am continuing this news during an air raid alarm on the afternoon of Monday, September 16th. By now I am back at Headquarters, and I am sitting on a box in the camp shop, in my Fire Squad kit and tin hat, ready to hop up at a moment's notice and deal, I hope effectively, with anything in the shape of an incendiary bomb that comes this way! I wish you could see us all; the rest of the Fire Squad are at the other end of the shop, all working at their various jobs, and down in the basement the whole staff is gathered, typing, checking, writing—in fact getting on with their usual jobs. I have chosen a good spot to sit in, because I am



Making Jelly at Conderro.

near the back door, and I can see the Overseas Secretary and her helpers sorting and packing clothing which has come from the Guides of New Zealand and of Victoria, Australia. The things are being done up in bundles of socks, jumpers, shorts, skirts, etc., ready to go to the badly bombed areas. A car drove up just now, and Mrs. Sydney Marsham, wearing her Guide uniform and tin hat, came in. Some of you may not know that, as well as being Chairman of our Executive Committee, she is Chairman of the Personal Service League.

"Hullo! Got anything ready for me? I've got an urgent S.O.S. from Epping," she greeted the Overseas Secretary, and then between them they gathered up these bundles, armload after armload, and packed them into the car. The "All Clear" had not sounded—but people who had lost homes and possessions were in need of clothing. So Mrs. Marsham, like thousands of other undaunted workers, carried on.

Some of us have been down to dockland to give a hand at the communal centres, and tremendously inspiring it has been. The spirit there is magnificent. Those Guides who have worked so hard, in far away parts of the Empire, to make the contents of those great wooden packing cases which have been arriving at Headquarters, would be thrilled if they could see and talk to the people to whom they have been given.

We in London who try desperately to keep up some sort of routine (while sirens keep us on the hop day and night, and buses never seem to stick to the same route for two days running, so that the great general public, when they're not coping with a crisis go about with expressions of humorous resignation) we find it very comforting to think that behind the lines thousands of young war work you have chosen, and carrying on with the form of determination which is all the more enthusiastic as things get hotter.

It is good to hear news of Wallington's salvage shops, where the Guides have collected 50 tons of waste and converted it into



# DIFFICULTIES

60 worth of wool, which in turn has been made into 660 comforts for the troops. It is cheering to read that from time to time the shop, and that these are handed over by the Guides to a friend who takes them to A.A. posts where bands and orchestras are being organised. It is hoped that a third shop will soon be opened at Beddington, which will help in the work of collecting as the days get shorter and little daylight is left after school hours.

One particularly cheering aspect of the news which is coming in at present is that so many companies have either managed to camp or have adapted their camps to fit in with war-time needs and national service. The following letter from the captain of the 49th Southport Cadet Company is a good instance of this:

"We went 'on the land' instead of holding an ordinary camp. Our goods went in a van in advance, and six cycled while three slept in a barn, but lived outside all day; we had our store tent and kitchen in a nearby field.

"We collected wood for the kitchen and did the mess. Our District captain very kindly came with us and did most of the cooking, while the rest of us worked on the farm.

"We took it in turns, two Cadets each day got up and helped with the milking, even putting the machines on the cows, and washed out the milking machines each time they were used.

"We helped to get in the harvest, one drove the farmer's car, which had been turned into a tractor, and towed a 16 ft. trailer, while the rest of us loaded. Then it had to be unloaded and stacked in a loft, then the field had to be raked with a huge rake on wheels, on which a Cadet sat.

"Then we had an exciting day climbing huge trees gathering



*Roath Park District Guides outside their Salvage Depot.*

apples and plums. Next, we helped to make hay, to pile it into haystacks and later to cart it into the barn.

"About 3 p.m. two Cadets helped to put the milking machines together again for the afternoon's milking, after which they had to be washed again.

"When work was over for the day we had a good wash before our evening meal, then camp fire and an early bed.

"We had a very good time and hope we helped the farmer."

They certainly seem to have enjoyed themselves and to have learnt a lot in the process, don't they?

Roath Park District, Cardiff, has also sent in a good report:

"In response to a request from the local W.V.S. the Guides and Brownies of the Roath Park District volunteered to spend their short summer holiday collecting aluminium. Every street in the neighbourhood was denuded of all that in any way resembled aluminium, and the co-operation of householders was most enthusiastic.

People were running out into the road and offering articles to the collectors. Owing to the generosity of the owner of an empty shop in a central part of the district, who came to the rescue by offering to lend his premises for the duration, it was possible to store the collection without any difficulty. In ten days' time enough aluminium for a Spitfire and a half had been brought in! By the end of the holiday the other half Spitfire materialised! Two large furniture vans were necessary to take away the spoils, and a highly-amused neighbourhood watched the loading process.

A clothing depot has now been established and we are collecting, repairing and re-making cast-off clothing for distribution by the interested members of the public are coming in regularly with parcels of clothes or offers of contribution. Guiders have volunteered to give at least one evening a week for service at the depot, and part of each company meeting will be given up to working at jobs which the Guides can tackle. Those whose skill with their needles makes them unable to attempt anything more elaborate will be knitting squares for blankets.

Several companies possess allotments, and the Guides are now realising the thrill of green things growing where all was brown earth only a few months ago. They are also reaping the reward of the careful husbandman and domestic pots, and funds are benefiting.

A number of the Rangers are doing work of greater national importance, including hospital work, ambulance driving, A.R.P., and manning the central control telephone for air raid warnings. The feeling of depression owing to last winter's black-out and its effect on Guiding has now given way to a sense of co-operation in the national effort. The District is working together as it has never done before, because now every Guider and Guide is realising the importance of mutual work and the necessity of co-operation in the nation's defence."

And here is a report from Rutherglen:

"Guides and Guiders alike in Rutherglen may feel, like many others, that they are not doing very much for the war effort, but looking back over the past twelve months their accomplishments seem quite respectable. The first task was knitting squares for blankets, Brownies helping, too, and more than 30 blankets have been sent to a local hospital and with the Lanarkshire ambulance to Finland. More than 60 pairs of socks were knitted for Christmas for our Division Commissioner's husband's battery. There is a register of fathers and brothers who are serving with the Forces, and each company in the division keeps it for a month, sending small parcels of sweets and comforts. Rangers and Guiders have grown potatoes in the garden at Headquarters. One Saturday afternoon in July the Guiders had the pleasure of entertaining one sailor and 29 soldier patients from a hospital, a beetle drive being one of the high spots of the party. Each alternate week Guiders from the two districts collect fresh vegetables, apples and oranges for the local hospital; also empty medicine bottles; and books for a library there. Guiders have assisted the local W.V.S. with a billeting

census, salvage leaflets, and the cheap milk scheme, while the Guides helped with the aluminium drive. Each week so many help to clean dried sphagnum moss, while others are busy sewing thumb-stalls and ward slippers for the Red Cross. In addition to those collective activities many of the individual Guiders are part-time



*1st Southport Cadets on the Land.*



*Wallington District Guides unloading Salvage.*

(Continued on page 265)



## DEPOT DOINGS

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However, the Depot has not had an idle month. Guides in two different parts of Africa after raising a splendid sum of money to buy comforts for the Forces found difficulty in obtaining materials with which to make them. They therefore sent the money instead, and this has been given to the Extension workers to make up into pyjamas and pullovers for prisoners of war, and pullovers and gloves for the Royal Navy as the essential link between us and our colonies.

The Depot is also benefiting by the enthusiasm of a Wiltshire A.T.S. company (in which there are many Extension Guides and Rangers) who have ordered a supply of stockings for their newly-devised sports uniform. This order has been given to blind Post Rangers, many of whom are real experts with hand knitting machines.

P.S.—Presumably it is all right about those woollies for the W.A.A.F.? Raids on aerodromes means that some of them may have lost a good deal of their kit, and Summer Time early rising in October is very early rising indeed. Anyway, if your conscience ever should prick you about it, however faintly, the Extension Handicraft Depot at Headquarters will always render first aid with great pleasure and efficiency.



## THE TASK AHEAD

**T**HERE is an old Greek motto which says, "Nothing is in vain, nothing is wasted." It may be hard to believe that this is true at this period in our history—but, nevertheless, it is as true to-day as it was in the dim ages when that small Balkan State was the hub of the universe.

How often have we been tempted to say during the last ten, easy years of careless living that we could see no good in carrying on with Guiding and that other organisations had queered our pitch and stolen our thunder? We saw no glamour of a pioneer movement around us, we were just carrying on. Then came catastrophe, we were put on our mettle, a call was made. Nothing had been in vain, our time, our energy and our thoughts had not been wasted, had it been otherwise, how could that gift of the Guides to the nation have been acquired? Lones had their share in that gift which represented patriotism in its most precious form.

When the history of this century is written and it takes its place amongst the volumes of the by-gone centuries, the fortitude, the heroism, the power to endure suffering and tragedy which stand out on the pages devoted to 1940 will be a beacon of hope to which future generations will look in times of stress and sorrow.

It is a grand thought to remember, that you and I, by our efforts may have kept that beacon alight, even if it has been but for one moment of time. It is a thought which should spur us to great and ever greater efforts until victory has been won in this conflict between despotism and freedom of the human will.

The efforts of Lone Guides have often to be of a much more individual type than those of active Guides, and they demand much more self-reliance, understanding and daring if they are to be crowned with success, for Captain is not as accessible as she is when companies can come together at the weekly meeting. The effort has to be made at a moment's notice, and the response must be given before advice can be obtained, and generally it is accompanied by no stimulants of the patrol in action.

The Lone Guide has no easy task, but her achievements have all the greater merit because of their lonely surroundings.

Great thinkers, great philosophers, great scientists have all been "Lones" when they were producing their masterpieces. They required silence, space and solitude in order to produce worth-while results.

This is a period when worth-while results only should be given by one and all of us to counterbalance the havoc which careless men and women, all the world over, have brought upon themselves. In the very midst of this chaos the seeds of the future well-being of the world should be sown; thoughts should be born which, when they mature, should produce a state of mind that is incapable of visualizing another world war and its agony and sorrows.

These thoughts we can produce in the silences between air raids, during the quiet hours of the black-out period, in the contemplation of the inevitable changes of the seasons which neither mankind nor war can control, and even when our fingers are busy making garments for soldiers, sailors, airmen or refugees.

Thoughts are unrationable, they are private and uncontrollable. No one can requisition them. You are in supreme control of their power, their journeyings and their destiny.

At this time, think, think wisely, think ahead, and when peace is again abroad in the world let loose your treasures of thought in aid of the supreme effort we all shall have to make to remove misunderstandings from the minds of those who at the moment consider themselves our enemies and opponents.



## GUIDE GIFT WEEK

Further donations.

	£	s.	d.
India ... ..	144	15	4
Ceylon ... ..	9	16	8
Jamaica ... ..	23	0	0
Kenya (Nairobi) ... ..	100	0	0
Nigeria ... ..	1	10	0
*Southern Rhodesia (extra to £100 already shown promised) ... ..	303	7	0
Trinidad ... ..	1	15	0
Alexandria (extra to £11 already shown promised) ... ..	9	0	0
Miscellaneous ... ..	30	4	0
	<hr/>		
	£623	8	0
Brought forward (as shown in August GUIDER) ... ..	48,954	8	4
	<hr/>		
GRAND TOTAL ... ..	£49,577	16	4
	<hr/>		

\* Not yet banked.

Expenses stand at £223 2s. 7d.

The R.N.L.I. tells us that the permanent station for the "Guide of Dunkirk" has not yet been decided on.

The ten Naval Ambulances which were presented on August 24th have been allocated as follows: 1 to Scotland, 1 to Wales, 2 to Devon, 3 to Hampshire, 2 to Kent, and 1 to Somerset.

The Admiralty has not yet sent us a list of allocations for the remaining ten ambulances which we have given.



**TRAINING A FEW**—(Continued from page 259)

**Instruction.** Hiking. Outfits.—See *Hiking and Lightweight Camping*. (If possible demonstrate packing ruc-sac.) Gadgets—one can make, by the way, broilers, etc. 1st Class testing—Making individual list of points on which to judge a Guide's 1st Class Hike. Collect and discuss. How far does our preparation cover these points? Suggest improvements. Keep the standard high.

It time permits one (or two) of the recipes from *Hiking and Lightweight Camping* could be tried (see page 26). How many of your Guides can make a really good damper?

**Camp Fire Item.** (10 mins.) As prepared by the chosen pair. Ending as last week. If Camp Fire Item has been too uproarious to change gear to formality, in one, a very brief story by Training Leader could serve as half-way house. Children change gear quicker than adults. Don't make your meetings face go "stiff" by a sudden crash from gay to grave!

**Homework for those with No Time.** At your own Company (or Pack) meeting observe your Guides' expressions. Are they cheerful, alert, and straightforward? Have a saluting competition and notice how many look you straight in the eye and smile.

**For those with a "little" time.** As above, plus try to fit in a walk of whatever length you can enjoy (don't make the mistake of exhausting yourself), and during it concentrate on observing the beautiful things. You will find plenty.

**For Patrol Leader.**—Prepare the Patrol time on Tenderfoot work for 4th week.

**Training Leader.** (1) Brush up Tenderfoot tracking signs and collect materials for Guides to practise.

(2) Prepare agenda for Court of Honour, to include any remarks you think should be made about the month's work. *Have the Guides had a high standard of courtesy?* Have the Guides been punctual? If prevented coming have they let you know? Have they passed on any job they were to have done to someone else so that the programme could run without a hitch? In a sentence, have they been responsible, reliable people?

**4th Week. Court of Honour (as 2nd week).**

Encourage clear speaking, no whispering or mumbling.

**Mannequin Parade** (for observation and memory training). Show each doll (brought by the Guides) for a few seconds, remarking on her appearance, colour of clothes, hair, etc., and put her out of sight. When all have been shown, ask questions. Each Guide will at least know her own and will be able to describe one accurately. Check up with the "models."

Find out how Guides are bringing the Law into their company programmes. Have they read and acted upon the GUIDER series of articles by Mrs. Griffiths? Which do their Guides find easy or difficult? Which do they? Read page 228, September GUIDER.

**Patrol Time.** Tenderfoot work run by Patrol Leader, see previous weeks.

**Tracking Signs.** Demonstrate, and have Guiders practise in pairs, the ordinary signs in various materials, and suitable for different weather conditions, wind, rain, etc. Consider local standard of tracking. Are the signs so neat that though a friend can spot them at once, they do not attract the eye of a "foe." Do they combine well as a "reading" team? Or do two or three keen people do all the work? What do they do if a sign is missing? Would they have "tidied" away the last or left someone by it, to catch up? Are the directing arrows accurately placed, giving the actual line to be taken exactly?

Divide into two teams and lay tracks, outside if possible or over a house, as far as possible avoiding being seen by opposing party. (Stalking practice!) Change over and try to read the track laid by the enemy, again unobserved. In the dark this becomes hectic but can be done, although, of course, a longer time must be allowed.

**Story or Reading.** Read one or two of the Chief Guide's Days, published in THE GUIDE each week, and let each Guider in turn describe a "day" or incident which impressed her. Sometimes, looking back on one's own reactions is a help in understanding and planning with the Guides.

End as before.

**UNDER ALL DIFFICULTIES**—(Continued from page 261)

workers in other services, such as telephonists in the A.R.P. control centre, auxiliary nurses, ambulance drivers, wardens, etc. One is in the Land Army."

The 1st Sturton Company has collected two tons one cwt. of wastepaper and 15 lbs. of tinfoil. Four Senior Guides have taken the Ambulance Badge and, as there are a number of evacuees in the district, the company is now concentrating on taking the Child Nurse Badge.

The 1st Harscott Rangers have been able to arrange an exchange with a local farmer. Their clubroom was commandeered at the outbreak of war, and the farmer lent them one of his barns. In return the Rangers helped with the harvest. They have also helped with evacuees, assisted at a hospital, and worked with a Salvation Army canteen.

Brownies are still knitting hard, and the 1st Old Battersea Pack which was formed in April, 1940, have completed one blanket and sent it to Roehampton Hospital, and have knitted enough squares

to make a second one. Another good Brownie effort comes from the 6th Smethwick pack. Three small Brownies, unknown to the Guides, got up a concert in a back garden, and invited parents and friends. Tremendously thrilled with the result of this effort they sent 14s. 3d. into Headquarters as a late but gallant contribution to the Gift Week Fund.

Brownie National Service is by no means confined to this country either! From South Africa comes the story of the 1st Basutoland Extension Sunbeams Circle. These Brownies or Sunbeams, as they are called, belong to the Botsabelo Leper Institute in Masern, Basutoland. The Guider writes: "On Monday afternoons I take my Sunbeams for handwork. For about six weeks they have been busy making wool posies—even the tiniest Sunbeams—and if you saw some of the poor little hands you would wonder how they turned out such dainty work. For two solid hours each Monday they worked hard, singing songs as they weaved the bright coloured flowers. During the week Matron took a Sunbeam and a boy to sell posies to the patients in the Settlement for 3d. each. Over a hundred were sold, and those who could not give 3d. put a penny in the tin." The result was a cheque for £1 10s., with a request from the children that it be used for "little children who had lost their homes or their fathers in the war." The money has been sent to Madame Malkowska for her Polish children.

Cornish Guides have done a good and, as far as I know, original piece of work. Their County Camp site is an old orchard, the fruit is not of the best quality, and therefore not very saleable, but the Guides were anxious that it should not be wasted. So they got a permit for sugar, on condition that the fruit was all made into jam or jelly and sold. When the C.C.A. wrote to me on September 7th the Guides had already made fifty-six pounds, and there was as much again still to be made. The Guides were not allowed to camp on the site as it is in a prohibited area, but day camps were held, and the cooking was done on the spot.

On September 10th I received the first news of some of our overseas evacuees. It came from one of the Guider escorts, who was returning from Canada. She had just helped to escort one hundred and fifty-six boys and girls aged between six and sixteen to their new homes, and she says that although there was plenty of sea sickness she cannot describe how splendid the children were. They were always cheerful and derived all sorts of ways of amusing themselves. The bigger ones were very helpful with the little ones.

There were a number of Scouts, Guides, Cubs and Brownies in the party, and Guide and Brownie meetings were held. On reaching Canada they had to wait a few days in port before disembarking, and the Boy Scouts gave them a great welcome and took the older members of the party on conducted tours round town and country, teaching them something about Canada and Canadian woodcraft.

The Canadian people were all so sympathetic and friendly wherever the children went that all the escorts felt that the boys and girls were assured of happiness in their new homes and would grow up enriched by their experiences.

I think that is all I have to tell you. Will you please send me news again this month, particularly, this time, news of how your Guides have stood up to raids and how their Guiding has helped them? For, if THE GUIDER is to continue to help you, especially just now, you must help it! Good Guiding, and God bless you all.

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[October, 1940]

## THE GUIDER

### THE GUIDE COMPANY & FOOD PRODUCTION

by  
W. E. SHEWELL-COOPER, N.D.H., F.L.S., F.R.S.A.  
Principal, The National Horticultural Bureau, Kent

**THERE IS STILL MUCH TO DO IN THE FOOD GARDEN**  
I WONDER what sort of gardeners your Guides are going to be? I do hope they are not going to be the usual Spring and Summer kind!!! To be successful they must be taught that gardening has to be done all the year round, and that there is work to do during the cold and rainy months, just as there is when it is bright and sunny in the summer.

In fact it is during the cold, rather uninteresting months that all the preparation is done, which makes the spring and summer such a success. It is the correct autumn and winter digging that ensures a good tilth in the spring. It is the proper incorporation of organic Manures that makes certain that crops are going to be properly fed and kept going during, perhaps, difficult times.

Actually, it is very good discipline for Guides to insist on their going on with their allotment month in and month out. It is the dogged determination that we need instilled into our young people these days, and the patience and planning and looking ahead which every gardener has to be practising.

What is there, then, to do during the month of October? First of all, there are all the dead leaves to collect. Get your Company to be zealous in gathering up the leaves from trees in their district, and if the girls don't want them for their own gardens, put them in a heap to rot down for the Company's allotment. Organic manure is very important and you can't have enough of it. Remember to use sulphate of ammonia at 2 ounces to the square yard, sprinkled over for every 6-inch depth of leaves you collect. This will ensure that your compost heap is really valuable.

If you have any difficulty in keeping the leaves in a heap, just run a length of wire netting round them, or if you prefer it, dig a pit and put the leaves in this.

Then do clear up all the rubbish. Don't let it stand about and breed diseases and pests. Go round the hedge bottoms and rake all the bits and pieces out of them. Here is where lots of insects breed, so have a good bonfire, and if you like, bake some potatoes in it, and give the girls a treat. Don't forget to take some salt with you, though, when you do it!

There is still time to plant out another batch of spring cabbages. They will probably be scarce next year. Don't forget! So, if you have any land available, plant out varieties such as Flower of Spring, Harbinger or Ellam's Early in rows 18 inches apart, giving a foot between the plants. I have already told you about taking precautions against Club Root and you can still have a free leaflet on this subject if you have not sent for one already. Just enclose a stamped addressed envelope.

There is no need to prepare the ground especially for spring cabbage. In fact, you can leave it quite rough and they won't mind, but do cut them early in the spring so that you have got the land available again for other crops. Look upon them as a catch crop only.

I don't know whether you have taken my advice and grown any endive, but this is a very useful winter salad. It is time now, that some of them were blanched. They are rather bitter if you eat the leaves while they are green. You can blanch them by putting a flower pot over each plant and blocking up the drainage hole. If you haven't got flower-pots galore, then dig up the plants with as much soil to the roots as possible and plant them in boxes, putting the box in a dark shed. In fact, you can transplant them anywhere where it is really dark, and you can just keep them watered.

We were talking last month about harvesting and there are still some roots to harvest this month. There are the roots of the earlier sowings of turnips, for instance, to lift and store in a similar manner to carrots. There is that delicious vegetable, Salsify. Its roots should be lifted and stored this month too. The onions, too, should now be thoroughly dry and so can be stored away in a dry shed for the winter. It is rather fun making these ropes of onions, like the Breton boys do. Then these ropes can hang up in a shed, or even outside under the eaves of a barn or outhouse.

This should be the month when the final earthing-up should be done to the celery. Two Guides should work together for this, the one grasping the stem tightly with both hands, and the other bringing the soil up to the stem with a spade or fork. Great care should be taken to see that no earth gets in between the stems.

The soil should be brought up to just below the leaves and should be made quite firm. The sides of the mound should now slope outwards at an angle of about 30 degrees, so that the rain is carried off away from the plants. See that the sides are quite smooth, so get the Guides to beat them down with the back of a spade when firming and smoothing them.

In the South, it is possible to plant out winter varieties of lettuce. Such varieties as Improved Trocadero, while Companies who have the Continuous Cloches, or "glass tents" as I often call them, will be able to sow more lettuces for cutting in February and March.

You can have crops almost all the year round if you have got those cloches.

There are just one or two other jobs you can do in October. One is, you can lift up one or two roots of rhubarb and leave them on the surface of the ground so that they will be touched by the frost.

They then force better in the dark early in December and you will have nice rhubarb for Christmas. You can, too, if you like them, sow some more radishes. You want a nice warm spot for this. When the little plants come through they should be covered either with straw, or with those cloches we have already mentioned.

### LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Grenada, Conway, North Wales.

Dear Madam,  
Since the overthrow of the Low Countries I have been trying—unsuccessfully—to obtain information of friends in Belgium. The Information Bureau for Belgians sent me a name and address of a refugee which I hoped would lead me to a clue. The clue proved a negative one, but the reply I received from the Belgian showed such joy and pleasure in receiving a letter—though only from a stranger—and the request that we might correspond occasionally made me wonder if other Guiders and Guides who spoke some other language beside their own could get hold of a "Pen-friend Refugee" with whom they might correspond in their own language. We all know the pleasure of receiving news from relatives and friends abroad, not able to send or receive news from those they have left behind. The refugees can have no letters from those they have left behind, and though their lot is being made as happy as possible while in this country they must miss the familiar postman's knock.

If a few of us could help in this way, apart from the joy it would give to the refugees now, it may help in a small way to international friendship and understanding when the war is over.

I presume each refugee nationality has its own special information bureau.—Yours, etc.,

B. E. NICHOLSON.

To the Editor.

At Sea.

August, 1940.

Dear Editor.

I am one of the escorts in charge of a party of 550 children evacuated under the Government Scheme to Australia—the first lot to go.

We hope to get letters off when we reach Africa.

I can't speak too highly of the Scouts and Guides. Actually I'm in charge of a party of boys from 5-15, three of whom are Scouts and one a Senior Cub Sixer. They have been excellent and their Scout training, especially camping, has helped enormously. In addition I've started a "highly irregular" Guide Company (Junior) called the 1st — (after our ship) for the voyage with a fellow Guider as my Lieutenant, and the first meeting we had 34 children, 12 of whom had been Guides before! I asked for volunteers from the seniors of experienced P.L.s and I've got five girls drawn from England, Scotland and Wales. We have four patrols and a fifth starting, and we meet on half of the starboard promenade deck.

Space is limited, but we are teaching the ideals of Guiding and the patrol system, and we are having a patrol competition for the voyage. Of course, we can't enrol, and we haven't any equipment, but we've borrowed rope from the crew and we have some bandages. Uniform consists of badges for those who are Guides, and inspection is varied! I leave it to your imagination.

The Scouts are very well organised, but they have two Scout mistresses who were nominated by H.Q.

The convoy is marvellous—and we had the experience of a destroyer sinking (so we understand) a submarine which trailed us the first two days.

I'm hoping to get into touch with the Guide people in Australia and hand on my list of children. They are so very keen.

We should like to have started a Senior Company, but we haven't the time or Guiders, as there are endless other duties and activities.

The first few days and nights were dreadful. We had three air raids, but there was no panic. I feel at the end of the journey we shall have earned our restful passage back to England.

The children were terribly sea sick at first, and we ran into bad weather straight away.

Our escorting naval vessels are great and so are the Sunderland flying boats.

I shall hope to telephone you on my return, and to tell you anything which may be of further interest.—Yours, etc.,

ELEANOR PEARSON,

ex-Captain, S.R.S. "St. Vincent," Earl's Court, West London.

To the Editor.

Air Ministry.

Dear Editor,

I should like to express through your paper my gratitude for the generous response of the Brownies, Guides, Rangers and Guiders to the appeal for knitters for the W.A.A.F. It has been splendid, and I need hardly tell you how much the women of this Service appreciate the help which is being given to them.

In many cases they are working under difficult active service conditions, and, therefore, have little or no time for knitting for themselves, so that any help they can get in this way will be doubly welcome to provide for the cold winter months.—Yours, etc.,

J. TREFUSIS FORBES,  
Director, Women's Auxiliary Air Force.



# PRACTICAL PUPPET SHOWS FOR BROWNIES

by

EVELYN DENNETT GOSHAWK



Making Puppets.

"PUPPET Show? Oh yes, it sounds exciting, but it never comes off." Perhaps you have heard that said, or perhaps you have even said it yourself? You may have come home from a lecture or demonstration full of enthusiasm; you have perhaps succeeded in making two passable puppets, shown them to admiring friends—"I thought the Brownies could do them, you know!"—wagged them aimlessly, pondered a while, and finally put them away in a drawer in the boxroom.

We need to remind ourselves again of the worthwhileness of this pastime for our Brownies and need to search out the difficulties and causes of failure, and discover the best way round them.

Of the advantages, let us put first the fun of it all, and the value of a creative handcraft in which something is made and used, unlike many of the crafts we are offered to-day. We are also given opportunities for training the imagination and teaching self-control. Dressing dolls is absorbing, but our Brownies are going to make them and dress them and endue them with all sorts of traits and give them the wildest adventures before we've done. Our "farmer's wife" has a forbidding expression; our "prince" reeks of sentiment; there's no getting him out of it: our "devil" turned out waggish, and our "horse" is mulish, really. You will find that your "pretty daughter" invariably simpers even when she is swooning; in fact, we called ours a "princess" in the end and drew a veil over her.

For any dramatic performance we need a stage, a producer and the play itself. The latter is often the rock on which our puppetry comes to grief, so many aspirants never arrive at anything definite. There are simple plays to be had; Nancy Henry has a small book for ninepence, and the public libraries may yield something suitable. *Punch and Judy* may be obtained from George Routledge & Co. for about two shillings, with Cruikshank's rather grim illustrations—the play would need to be cut if Brown Owls thought of using it. John Murray publishes the *Princess in Tartary*, by Daniele Vare, at five shillings. Or it is not difficult to take a simple fairy story or folk tale which the Brownies know and like and let them discuss and dictate it as a play. In choosing the play be sure of one with plenty of easy and straightforward gestures. Beating, kissing, hanging, swooning, riding, killing, fighting, crying, waving goodbye, all these are simple and successful movements for the puppets to make. Try telling a story round in turn in the Pow-Wow, when each Brownie must introduce a new action or gesture not used by her fellows.

The successful puppet play with Brownies is really something between story telling and acting. A story which mimes well will probably prove a good choice. We found *Whuppity Stoorie*, by K. Briggs (6d. from Headquarters), a good play for puppets. It is a good plan sometimes to have the producer as a narrator speaking a prelude and perhaps an interlude to give ballast; while she is speaking the puppets need not be on view all the time, but can appear at the appropriate moment. But we must have as much dialogue as will help the play along and be sure that the children really learn their parts and cues. When the pack is more expert at puppetry they can try impromptu lines and gestures or the show will degenerate into a muddled and meaningless waggle.

The producer must be prepared to work as hard as any producer

in a play with living actors. If she knows beforehand what she wants there will be no faltering and fumbling when the show gets going.

For your performers, although a child can work a puppet on each hand, it is far better to give her only one to manipulate; more children can take part and each will identify herself better with her character. Often a child who is too shy or awkward to act herself will get her first feeling for drama in a puppet show. The need for self-control comes in when Brown Owl insists that actors who are waiting their turn play fair and sit still and silent with their hands under the table while their neighbour is holding the stage.

Glove puppets, of course, are simplest and most comfortable for children, but even these need to be carefully made for the immature hand of the ten-year-old. Wood and clay or plasticine heads are usually too heavy and clumsy. By far the best, I find, are the Nancy Henry models, the head of which is of beige wool stockinette well padded with wool and wood fibre and having a cardboard neck. These are well-fitting, light, firm and effective. It is well worth while to get patterns and instruction envelopes (price 1s. 3d. upwards for a complete puppet) and gradually add to your puppet personalities as you go on. We found that for hands the best silhouette was obtained by cutting out a hand in felt and stitching this where the arm ends.

When making up the puppets, Brown Owl and Tawny will probably need to help with the head, but the Brownies should choose and sew as much of the dress as possible, aiming at vivid colours and introducing any properties which may help to identify a character. The King's crown and a sceptre, the Farmer's Wife's apron, the Devil's red bead glaring eyes, the jester's bells, the Highwayman's mask, the Pirate's black patch—these must thrill the audience and players alike. It's a good plan to save up a startling character for the middle or end of the play. It's fun to have a sort of burlesque ruffian who squints. He is so popular that he squeezes in on almost every play, whether as a Wicked Uncle, a Dishonest Grocer or a Grave-Digger.

Now for the stage. To begin with, we sat all our performers on a bench behind a long, narrow table, and acted rather freely. But as the Brownies get more proficient they will want to have a real set with curtains. The cheapest way is to have a simple frame cut in thick cardboard or Bristol board. If you can afford six shillings, Nancy Henry supplies a theatre in plywood only needing to be fixed together, and it is well worth the money. A transparent blackcloth hides the performers and offers scope for good, bold design—a tall castle, a wood, or cottage interior. Two stools are better now than a bench for your performers. An electric torch for flood-lighting gives a heightened effect; noises off can add greatly to the fun. And for music—how shall we get a small noise in keeping with our tiny stage?—something "thin and clear and faintly blowing." Do you remember those small, tinkling musical boxes no longer, alas! in fashion? Scout round and try and coax one from your elderly aunt, and she will love to be invited to your gala night.

(N.B.—The Patterns, etc., recommended in this article may be obtained from Mrs. Nancy Henry, 34, Stanley Gardens, London, N.W.3, who will send full price list on request.)



## THE GUIDER

It was the lack of understanding and forethought which wrecked the peace of twenty years ago; statesmen alone were not to blame, we each one had our share in the catastrophe. Let us see to it that no thought of ours shall lead us into any path where our ten Laws do not shine brightly ahead.

There is a bigger task ahead than raising money—it is the task to secure "Peace," and to achieve this no Lone is so lonely that she cannot produce one thought at least for this task.

Think—your thought may produce the miracle of the age.

## ENJOY THE BLACK-OUT

**D**RRAW the curtains, throw that log of apple-wood on the fire; pull up your chair, or take it over to the table where the light is good; get out your book, or your work, or whatever it is that you want to do, and enjoy the black-out. Yes, enjoy it. This time there is nothing new about it. We know just what we are in for. We know that once again we must do without the precious October evenings, when day slips into night to the tune of friendly lamps shining out across the fields, the comfortable yellow glare of shop windows on shiny black pavement, or harbour lights twinkling over the water. Once again there will be no dusk for us, no blind man's holiday. What we must do when we have darkened the house is to turn on the lights and make the most of the long evenings that will grow longer and longer as they lead us towards Christmas. What a chance it is! That book can be read, that job of work finished; we shall really be able to get on with our hobby this winter. (Guiders in some parts of the country have discovered by now that the black-out does not always mean peace. We ask you to remember thankfully that there are still many for whom the above picture is a very true one!—EDITOR.)

The children are certainly going to be kept indoors a great deal. Some of us are living by a curfew that sends us scurrying home, children and grown-ups alike, as if we were back in the Middle Ages; but even without the curfew to remind us, we know that nightfall in these days is fraught, if not with witches and warlocks, certainly with things that go bump in the dark from which we must be delivered, and mothers are not likely to allow their children out, even to attend Guide meetings. Last winter some companies had to close down for three or four months and however determined they may be to do no such thing, they may be forced to again. However well the Guider keeps in touch with her Guides, there cannot be much teamwork, and the many things that we do together, depending on each other, will have to be given a rest. And a very good thing, too. Now the independent people (of whom we never get enough), the solitaires, the swimmers upstream, will come into their own. We can set to work to cater for that important person, the individual.

Among the many masts to which the British flag is nailed in this war of ideas is that of the individual as against the herd. Our children, we hold, should learn to think and decide for themselves rather than live by a slogan and have their thinking and deciding done for them. This sort of training is not easy. Children are lazy little things, mentally. What child wants the bother of thinking and making up its mind? It's far less trouble to have it done for you and get on to something more amusing. Here it is, however, that our great ally, Art, can help us. In any form of artistic endeavour they are learning to stand upon their own feet. Let us, then, use the black-out to further the artistic side of our training, to develop the creative, imaginative, thoughtful gifts that children so often possess only to have them swamped by a facile doing that everyone else is doing, thinking what everyone else is thinking. We need not feel that the black-out is cutting into our work if we do that; on the contrary, it is helping us to train the Individual-with-Imagination, who seems to be the warrior (of either sex) who will win the war.

The suggestion is that we have a  
GLOW-WORM PATROL,

not so much a challenge to achievement, as was the famous Beaver Patrol, but a Challenge to Endeavour. On the artistic journey one travels hopefully, but without arriving. It is the travelling that matters. The great thing is to be encouraged to start and to get started in the right direction.

The Blitzkrieg has prevented the discussion of the following items by letter—indeed, the wonder will be if you get your GUIDER at all considering the address from which it comes—but further details and explanations and every kind of helpful article will follow in both it and THE GUIDE.

1. Learn by heart a prayer or passage of poetry that gives thanks for the beauty of the earth.

What the children are learning now of horror and hatred they will carry with them to the end of their lives, indelibly written on something more lasting than memory. Let us be sure to give them the antidote, great poetry; serene and certain truths put into words that are imperishable whatever else may be destroyed.

2. Every Guide in the patrol to work for and, if possible, pass one of the following badges: Book Lover, Music Lover, Artist, Writer, Embroiderer, Minstrel, Singer, Dancer, Decorative Needleworker, Entertainer, History Lover, Lacemaker, Star Lover, Photographer, Stitchery.

The judge must be assured that there is good reason if one of the Guides does not enter for the badge, e.g., health, war work, not passed Second Class, etc.

Let us keep the word "competition" out of it, and allow the

children to get any help they can. Many a host or hostess has spent his evening helping an evacuee with a hobby.

3. A DIARY in the form of a letter to Captain to be kept for one month by four members of the patrol, each taking one week. The diary to be a personal one, illustrated by cuttings, photographs, etc.

A diary can hardly be dull these days and this one will be an interesting possession for the company in years to come. Any month between October and April 1st can be chosen.

4. The patrol must supply one Guide who can give an item in an entertainment; play an instrument, sing, tell a story, or read a story aloud.

Every Guide to learn the words of four songs. A list of songs will be published later.

This might make a good entertainment for the rest of the District when the Glow-Worms are judged in March. If everyone knows all the words, not just the first verse, of a few songs, there can be some real community singing.

5. Each Guide in the patrol to make a sampler. This word to be used in its broadest sense; the old-fashioned sampler, or a map, a design, or picture in stitchery, signed with name, address, and date.

A scrap-book story; and original story illustrated by scraps, or

An illustrated alphabet for children.

Some people might even manage the sort of sampler that is framed and hung upon the wall for descendants to look at, saying, "Great Aunt So-and-So worked that during the war."

6. Each Guide in the patrol to make a present for a soldier, sailor, or airman, not costing more than sixpence.

This article can also be entered for one of the other items.

It will be judged on its beauty and ingenuity, not on its value. Guides of less than six months' standing will not be expected to enter with their patrol.

Testing to take place in March, in any form that the Commissioner K. STREATFIELD, Commissioner for Music, Drama, and Films, may choose.

## GETTING OUT

**A**T the end of February, we had a terrific snow, which, coming as well as the blackout, impeded everything in the town. Buses stopped, for five days we had no milk, some people had no water, and so on. At the beginning of this snow, we had a Division meeting. Our Division Commissioner urged us, in the coming spring, to get out, to free themselves from this prison of blackout, and from this paralysing effect of bad weather. So we planned a Division hike, which was to take place on Easter Monday. It seemed a mockery that night of deep snow, fog, and lowering skies, heavy with yet more snow, to say nothing of the dense blackness.

Yet the snows melted, the days lengthened. Easter Monday arrived and found us walking in the bright sunshine on Ilkley Moor, bound for county camping site—Robin Hole. We rejoiced to see the dear old site once more, and we were glad to see that the friendly hut had survived the heavy snows and gales.

From that day we continued to get out as much as we could. After the Whitsuntide Training Camp, camping was abandoned in our county as it was not considered safe owing to air-raids. We could not camp, therefore we would hike. Of course, we had hiked for years, but not in this way. We had never found out so much about fire-lighting, out-door cooking, winds, sky, stars, clouds. We had so much more time to hike. We were not attending camp-preparation meetings. We were not Q.M.-ing for the Division weekend camps. We were not interviewing butchers, bakers and fishmongers re quantities, or reckoning up how much bread forty hungry Guides, or forty slimming Guiders would eat. We were not packing and unpacking equipment, sorting equipment, drying, mending, getting out and putting away equipment, counting pegs, mallets, pails and poles; or arguing with irate caretakers about Sunday-school storerooms. So we had time to hike, to lie in the woods, and notice the way the beech tree grew with such grace, the way the oak tree twisted itself in its own particular manner. We observed the stateliness of the elms and ashes and the beauty of the candlesticks on the horse chestnuts.

Our companies could experiment. We learnt to cook doughnuts, so that they are become a byword among us. We did plaster casts, things we had always before considered rather old-fashioned, and savouring of the first hearty type of Guides. We had had a fierce winter, and our reward was a glorious summer. How well we have used it in spite of the war.

And as we walk or sit beneath the trees we plan the marvellous camps we will have when the war is over.

MURIEL DAWSON.

## PHYSICAL TRAINING

Physical and mental alertness, endurance, virility, determination, initiative, and poise are only a few of the qualities which can be fostered through sound physical activity. Moreover, well-planned and well-conducted physical activity aids the development of mental capacity and character. It is clear, therefore, that physical recreation should be looked upon as an indispensable element in the programme of any group which has, as one of its aims, the raising of





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## ROMANCE



*A Leader trains four new hands (patrol camping).*

**T**WENTY-ONE years ago an excited little band of pioneers was loading a brand new trek-cart. On went the new company tent, next a hired bell, and lastly such camping equipment as lively imaginations suggested. There was a light-weight air about the packing. Tea, of course, could be made in the dixie which would serve for the stew (a lingering flavour of onions would but supply the camping touch). Poles for screening were cheerfully left to the farmer's goodwill. Yet, as a make-weight, that valued company possession, the stretcher, must be taken and—most important—the pistol without which Lieutenant was not allowed to attend the camp!

Twenty-one years ago—and yet what clear-cut memories! Cutting bracken for bedding; the assumed friendliness towards the bull which, strangely enough, shared the field with the campers; the midnight raid by local youths, when the tent came down with a bang—and the fat Guides finished the night sleeping on it, to save trouble; the fat policeman who then was sent to guard the camp—he kept us awake and we fed him on "bulls'-eyes." What fun it all was. Not such fun going to bed hungry because Captain fed us on "correct" rations worked out by someone who obviously had never felt a camp appetite.

Twenty-one years ago—and after that, lost romance? A thousand times "NO." "Every year a camp and every time a new site" is not a labour-saving motto for a busy Guider, but labour is the one thing we can all afford to spend and the riches of adventure are worth much fine gold. Sometimes the trek-cart again and the little band of leaders discovering a new world "on their doorsteps" at the edge of the wood "just round the corner." Sometimes the wind-swept cliff edge, the loveliness of Suffolk moors, the hidden quiet of a Dorset farm "five miles from anywhere." Once the never-to-be-forgotten triumph of tents pitched in Channel Island darkness and wild weather by storm-sick but determined-to-adventure Guides.

Each camp a pioneer adventure for the tenderfoot—and for the older Guides? Each year an increasing thrill of responsibility well taken. As the life-line of inherited company skill and experience grew stronger, so the initiative, the planning, the running of the camps passed more and more into the hands of the Guides. Finally, "it's much easier to be a Lieutenant than a Leader at a patrol camp," explained a newly-promoted Guider when congratulated upon good work in bad weather.

Twenty-one years after—was it at last to be no camp, a romantic "coming-of-age" cancelled by the war? The company—and sister companies—refused to accept the idea. Camp funds still came in, though Guiders made no promises. July—and no prohibitions? "Let's make plans." August and no bombs yet? "Let's go." Out comes the same trek-cart and on goes the same tent. What matter that its aged seams nestle under a camouflaged fly? Pitching a tent under a nobbly tree is not included in the Pioneer test, but proves an entertaining extra. Not wise to sleep at camp? Kindly landowners offer a private site within before-breakfast-walking-distance for ten-year-old legs. Tents can be left up at night. Danger of raids? Hospitable and interested neighbours offer shelter—a patrol to a house. They offer water too; vegetables, storage for valuables at night, in fact, "anything we can do." They visit the camp (this idea seems good propaganda!). Three companies clamouring to camp and numbers too big for present conditions? Make it a privilege. Experienced Leaders come all the time; Seconds and old hands for six days, and everyone else, including last week's recruit, for three days.

So 59 of us get under canvas. We come from village schools, from "jobs," from a private school, and show a good sprinkling of "evacuees." We spend just over eleven hours each day in camp.

Everyone learns something. Tents go up and down in each period of three days (those Pioneer Badges will be well earned). With water and wood so near, there is ample time for woodcraft games. The woods are full of prowling Indians. Cheese-toasting competitions take the examination air away from Second Class fire-lighting tests.

Would the Guides be kept at home on a wet day? Not they!

One half-finished fire-shelter was finished before 8 a.m.—"to see how it would work." Will the Guides be sent to camp next year? Well, never before have so many mothers and friends admired one of our camps. Did the Guides find it all worth while? "We did not have nearly long enough," write two sisters, "but we did see something of camp and want to go again." We both enjoyed two things of camp—stalking and tracking and meeting Guides of other companies. Being a school company we have not nearly enough time or opportunity to do either of these things as much as we would like. Going to camp has made us want to find or make time to do these things." The evacuees returned compliment, with a sigh of utter happiness, was, "Them school Guides are nice."

War clouds? Yes, but we are grateful for our silver linings. We turn back to saving silver paper and stamps, doing mending, bathing evacuee babies with new gladness and hope in our hearts.

### PHYSICAL TRAINING—(Continued from page 270)

the standard of the all-round health of girls, so that they may bring to the service of their country fit bodies, alert and active minds, and stable characters.

The Central Council of Recreative Physical Training offers its services to Guide companies throughout England and Wales. Representative of 120 national organisations, of which The Girl Guides Association is one, the Council works in the closest conjunction with the Board of Education, the National Youth Committee, and the recently-formed Directorate of Physical Recreation. The Council has technical representatives in different parts of the country, and those Guiders who want practical help or advice with regard to the organisation, development, and conduct of physical activities in their companies are invited to get into touch with the representatives in their locality, or, alternatively, with the Organising Secretary, The Central Council of Recreative Physical Training, 58, Victoria Street, London S.W.1.

Here are a few of the ways in which the Central Council is willing to help:—

1. *Advisory Services:* Postal advice will gladly be given on any matter, large or small, pertinent to physical recreation; or, if preferred, a member of the staff will visit any Commissioner or other senior officer whenever possible.

2. *Visits of the Council's Technical Staff—i.e., Representatives:* Where desired, arrangements will be made for one of the Council's representatives to work for a period in any locality, during which time she will, in order to stimulate the development of physical recreation, visit the Guide Companies. Such visits must, of course, be arranged well in advance.

3. *Provision and Training of Leaders:* In this connection the Central Council is able:—

- (a) to arrange courses for the training of leaders;
- (b) to give bursaries to officers wishing to attend courses when they are unable to meet the expenses incurred;
- (c) to supervise and advise leaders of physical recreation;
- (d) to find leaders of various forms of physical activities.

4. *Games and Other Outdoor Activities:* Assistance can be given with the development of all forms of outdoor physical recreation.

5. *Lecture Demonstrations and "Open" Classes:* Arrangements can be made for one of the representatives who, co-operating with Miss Seaman and other Guiders, have studied the type of physical recreation best suited to the Guide Movement, to give lecture demonstrations to groups of officers and Guides.

6. *Publications:* The C.C.R.P.T. Publications Department issues a number of books and also stocks those published elsewhere. A full list of books stocked will be sent on application.

The Council has already had the pleasure of working on behalf of Guides in many parts of the country, and much hopes that during the coming winter it may be of still further service. When working for Guide units the Central Council is prepared to bear the salaries and travelling and subsistence allowances of its representatives.

(Signed) P. C. COLSON,



## "LIFT UP YOUR HEARTS"

"We lift them up unto the Lord." In a spirit of joyous sacrifice, while war takes its toll of our own land, while the mightiest city ever built by human hands stands like a bulwark against the storm of destruction, the people of Britain lift up their hearts in thankfulness for the freedom of the spirit. That which was sleeping is awake again, awake to living glorious action. London takes her place in the ranks of honour with Warsaw, Amsterdam, Brussels. War, hurtling through the night, has power to send our houses crashing to the ground above us; to set them blazing to the skies; it can rob us of homes and possessions; it can take from us life itself; but it has set us free to find our own souls.

A short time ago I spent a day in dockland among the people who had survived the first serious bombardment of London. They had lost everything they possessed; some of them had no idea whether their families were alive or dead. They were calm and utterly undaunted, ready to face whatever the future might hold for them, convinced of one thing only: that Right must prevail. They know that there are things more valuable than homes; they have pinned their faith to something more durable than possessions, something which fire and disaster cannot destroy, and they remain unshaken. Yet these are people whose whole lives have been a struggle, who have known nothing but poverty and overcrowding, who, when they had wrested a home from the battle of life, prized it higher than the richest palace. These are they who, living perhaps in one or two rooms, make of their homes a temple, of their families, a minor religion. Some of them have never seen the country. They are the people of the narrow streets and alleys, whose horizons are bounded by tall, grim warehouses and factories, which in normal times blot out the sky. They have borne what must surely be the heaviest blow which Nazi terrorism has launched against their country. They have taken that blow, and it has failed to crush them. They hear of the influx of refugees from another district and they gather up their week's rations and their Sunday dinner and bring them, open-handed, to give to those whose need is greater. Those whose homes are still intact throw them open to others less fortunate. They gather together for an impromptu church service on Sunday evening, and lift up their voices and hearts, singing "Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven," while the dusk creeps over the scarred ruins around them, the dusk of another night which may bring another nightmare, and they are unafraid.

What gives these people the courage, not only to go on, but to rejoice in the sacrifices which war has forced upon them? I think they have an inner wisdom which is their armour against the cruelty of the world. Because of the poverty of their lives they have remained unweakened by modern civilization and can adjust to the hardships of the present with a grim simplicity. They believe in God, and they know that this war is being fought for the preservation of Right and Truth and Justice. In their own eyes, although they wear no uniform, they are soldiers in the army of Britain, and no sacrifice is too great for them to make, no suffering more than they can bear.

"Poor London!" you write to me, you who have been listening to the news on the wireless and reading the newspapers during the last few weeks. Poor London, indeed! Rich London! I reply, who have seen the desolation and the glory. I wish that I could take you down to the bombed areas, where street on street of little homes huddle together roofless, windowless, and defiant. London is richer now in the hour of her trial than ever in her history, for she has found her soul. Some weeks ago I watched from a fourth floor window the fire that devastated that area. I, too, watched in horror. I, too, pitied London, for the great rusty glow stained the night sky for miles around, and the fire burned all night. It did not seem as though a living soul could survive. The fire passed, and left a trail of ruin and tragedy—and a radiance that will live long after the youngest child saved from that nightmare has grown old in peace and quietness.

"Lift up your hearts. Be of good courage." That, I think, is London's message to the people of Britain, while she stands, the grim old giantess, unflinching beneath the battering forces of darkness. There have been other fires of London, and the City which is the heart of the Empire has survived to become the centre of the world. There have been other wars, other national disasters, and Britain still lives to lead the sane world in gallant defiance of tyranny and force. We may lose much which is precious to us in this struggle, some of us may not live to see the final victory, but it is better that we should die, having given all we possess, of riches, of strength and of spirit, than that we should live having lost our ideals.

Others will come after us to heal the wounds of this island and this city that we love. They will find that the fire has purified the haunts of disease and misery, that the bombs have broken down the scabs covering the festering sores which we, in our ignorant blindness, failed to see were undermining the glory of our race. Let them remember the uncomplaining, unswerving determination with which the people of the little streets stood to the battle. Let them remember, and remembering make it their charge to build a world on such sure foundations, a world so full of light and truth and justice, that it be safe from the germs of evil which breed and develop into destruction and war.

Let them take courage now, and look to the day. For the future is theirs and they must be strong to face it, strong in the knowledge of the tragic mistaken past, and strong with the vision of to-morrow.

MARGARET TENNYSON.

## WHAT TO EXPECT AT FOXLEASE

Official permission has been given for training to continue at Foxlease at present.

Guiders in uniform will have no difficulty in entering the Defence Area when travelling direct to Foxlease, if they are in possession of a letter of authority from the Guider-in-Charge.

## TRAINING DATES.

Oct. 4th-8th. C.C.A. Conference.—Cancelled.  
Oct. 11th-15th. London week-end.  
Oct. 18th-22nd. Refresher week-end.  
Nov. 1st-15th. Special Training fortnight for County Representatives.  
Nov. 19th-26th. General week.  
Nov. 29th-Dec. 3rd. Ranger week-end.  
Dec. 6th-10th. Brownie week-end.  
Dec. 23rd-27th. Christmas Party.  
Dec. 28th-Jan. 4th. Cadet Guiders' Training.  
Jan. 7th-14th. Cadets' training.

## FREE PLACES.

Five free places are now available for each training week at Foxlease. Applications should be made through the County Secretary.

## GRANTS ON RAILWAY FARES.

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

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

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

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

The application for rebate should be made through the Guider's Commissioner direct to Foxlease.

FEES, ETC. (except for Patrol Leaders' Week and Christmas Party).

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

All applications should be made to the Secretary, Foxlease, Lyndhurst, Hants, and must be accompanied by a deposit of 5s., which will be returned if withdrawal is made two full weeks before the date of the course. No application can be taken for a week "below the line" as these are subject to alteration.

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

Extra meals: Breakfast 1s. 6d, Lunch 2s., Tea 6d., Supper 1s. 6d. Cars can be garaged at a charge of 5s. per week or 1s. per night.

## OUR NAVAL AMBULANCES—(Continued from page 257)

## GUIDE GIFT WEEK

Further donations.

	£	s.	d.
India ...	144	15	4
Ceylon ...	9	16	8
Jamaica ...	23	0	0
Kenya (Nairobi) ...	100	0	0
Nigeria ...	1	10	0
*Southern Rhodesia (extra to £100 already shown promised) ...	303	7	0
Trinidad ...	1	15	0
Alexandria (extra to £11 already shown promised) ...	9	0	0
Miscellaneous ...	30	4	0
	£623	8	0
Brought forward (as shown in August GUIDER) ...	48,954	8	4
GRAND TOTAL ...	£49,577	16	4

\* Not yet banked.

Expenses stand at £223 2s. 7d.

The R.N.L.I. tells us that the permanent station for the "Guide of Dunkirk" has not yet been decided on.

The ten Naval Ambulances which were presented on August 24th have been allocated as follows: 1 to Scotland, 1 to Wales, 2 to Devon, 3 to Hampshire, 2 to Kent, and 1 to Somerset.

The Admiralty has not yet sent us a list of allocations for the remaining ten ambulances which we have given.



## WORK YOU CAN TRAIN FOR

DORSET HOUSE SCHOOL OF OCCUPATIONAL THERAPY

Clifton Down, Bristol, 8.

August 21st, 1940.

(To the Editor)

Dear Editor,—Owing to the sudden increase in demand for Occupational Therapists we are unable to supply sufficient numbers to meet the need. We are therefore anxious to enrol as many suitable candidates as possible at once so as to ensure a supply for future needs. At the moment it may be necessary to send to Canada or America for trained people. It seems to us a pity that England cannot prepare to meet its own requirements in this profession. Hospital authorities are urging us to keep a high standard of training as they find the value of this in resulting work. We are therefore suggesting the following courses:

(1) A full 2½ years' training for any candidate who has not had any previous course of a sufficiently high standard to warrant exemption from any particular section of our course. The first year of this training is given as a general background for the work. The succeeding time is spent with a heavy bias towards (a) Work in Psychological Medicine, i.e., with cases of neuroses, mental disease, and disorder, or (b) Work in Physical Medicine, i.e., fractures, nerve lesions, diseases of bones, joints, etc., and war disabilities. The further suggested specializations are (c) Children's work and (d) Tuberculosis—(mainly pulmonary), but during the war workers in these latter spheres are not in such great demand.

(2) A shortened course for those wishing to specialise in O.T. in physical medicine who have had previous training in Massage, Physical Exercises, etc., which means that they have studied Anatomy, Physiology, Pathology and Theory of Movement to an accepted standard. The course suggested for this group is of 9—12 months' duration, with six months' practice to follow—possibly in auxiliary capacity—possibly paid.

(3) A shortened course for those with handcraft teaching training and experience—the length of this to approximate to that quoted above, provided the candidate can offer sufficient qualifications. This might offer openings in Sections (a) or (b).

We should be glad if you would make this present position as widely known as possible.—Yours, etc.,

MARY MACDONALD.

## OUR HOME—NOTRE FOYER

World Association of Girl Guides and Girl Scouts,  
9, Palace Street, Westminster, London, S.W.1, England.

September 5th, 1940.

(To the Editor)

Dear Editor,—We are writing to ask you to bring to the notice of your readers the existence of "OUR HOME—NOTRE FOYER," a small common-room recently opened in the premises of the World Bureau for the use of Guides and Girl Scouts of other countries who are at present guests in this country.

It was felt by the Director of the World Bureau, Mrs. Leigh-White, that, although our foreign guests are being most warmly welcomed by their hostesses here and everything possible is being done for their entertainment, comfort and happiness, it would mean something to them to have some place which they could really feel to be their own. The World Bureau provided the ideal centre for this, for it really does belong to the Guides of all countries, who join together in maintaining it.

OUR HOME is only small, comprising the two little rooms on the top floor of the World Bureau—one of which is furnished with easy chairs and a large table suitable for handicrafts, and the other with a writing table and chairs. The nucleus of an international library is also there.

If any of your readers know of Guides of other countries who are over here we should be grateful if they would tell them of OUR HOME and ask them to come and see us at the World Bureau.

Owing to war conditions we have unfortunately been obliged to make a few regulations, such as not allowing Guides to be in OUR HOME unless some member of the World Bureau staff is in charge on the premises, but there is always someone there between the hours of 9 and 5 (9 to 1 on Saturdays), and it may prove possible, if needed, to arrange for OUR HOME to be opened some evenings.

In closing, may we say how pleased we shall be to show OUR HOME to any British members of the Guide family who would care to pay it a visit.—Yours, etc.,

ROSE KERR.

## HOW GUIDING HELPED ME

Having joined the British Guides at fourteen, I soon realised what had been the aim of those who started Guiding in Belgium. They had wanted to form a group of girls who, by fulfilling the Guide laws and promise, would learn to love and serve England while living abroad. Their efforts have succeeded, and I take here the opportunity of thanking them very sincerely. Much of my education and knowledge is due to the good training I received from my Guiders. This was going to be very precious to me, and when the time came to leave my home and my Guide friends, I was determined to keep up the Guide spirit and to show what a Guide can do. I left Brussels in a lorry with other refugees and my adventures began. I cannot describe what I saw on my way out of Belgium and into France because it was heart-breaking. I was able to save my uniform—because it was packed ready for camp.

After one week of travelling, I arrived at a French port and was taken to a refugee camp, where meals were served to us by French Guides and Eclaireuses. They worked from morning to night for the welfare of 2,000 refugees. I was glad to lend a hand with interpreting, looking after mothers and babies, and loading up.

Later, entering the Salvation Army canteen one evening, I saw two officers who were left alone, the womenfolk had gone to England. Three hundred soldiers, tired and hungry, arrived, and there was nobody to attend to them. I at once offered to help. It was a big rush, but everyone was satisfied and the officers were very grateful. With a glad heart I searched my bed—an army "biscuit" in an empty grocer's shop.

Early next morning I escaped from France on a cargo boat. Here again my Guiding was put to the test. I had to clean the cook's cabin and peel potatoes.

I am now continuing my Guide activities here. I live with the hope of going back to Brussels one day to find the Guide Movement stronger than ever it has been in the past.

JOAN SPAECKHAERT,

British Guide from Brussels.

## PERSONAL ACCIDENT AND ILLNESS INSURANCE.

This policy runs for twelve months from November 8th each year, and it cannot be too strongly emphasised that all Guides should be insured under it if possible.

## COVER

The object of this insurance is to cover the moral liability of Guiders for accidents sustained during organised Guide activities throughout the year, including camp. Counties, Divisions, Districts, Companies and/or Packs should insure their total membership on an annual basis.

## NATIONAL SERVICE

It has been arranged that this policy shall also cover National Service work done in uniform and approved by the County Guide authorities concerned, with the provision that the cover shall not extend to those forms of National Service which are insured by, or would, but for the existence of this policy, be insured by the local authorities under whom the Guides have volunteered their services. **It must be clearly understood that in no circumstances does this policy cover accidents directly caused by war, i.e., bombing, gun fire, gas, etc.** Cover for individual cycling is excluded under the terms of the policy.

## PREMIUM

The premium for those insuring on an annual basis is 12s. 6d. per hundred, i.e., 1½d. per head (to the nearest maximum penny). This low rate of premium should make it possible for all members of the Movement to be insured.

Camp rate 3d. per head for the period of the camp only.

## RENEWAL

The present policy expires on November 8th and renewal forms will be sent during this month to all those already insured. It is fully realised that in many cases renewal will be impossible this year, but it is hoped that the Guiders in charge of companies to which evacuated Guides have been temporarily attached will see that they are included in the company's cover. When arranging their insurance, Guiders are also asked to include any recruits in their total membership, as no adjustment in numbers is required later.

## APPLICATION

Application forms must be obtained from the Secretary, 17-19, Buckingham Palace Road, S.W.1. Full particulars and schedules of compensation will also be sent on request.

## CLAIMS

Headquarters must be notified immediately an accident or illness occurs. **Failure to comply with this may invalidate the claim when made.**



## OUR TOY INDUSTRY

## THE GUIDER

**G**UIDERS would probably be surprised if they knew of the many requests that Headquarters are receiving from Government Departments, voluntary organisations, and private people to enlist the help of Guides in various forms of war charities and relief. Complimentary though they are, these appeals are apt to be embarrassing not only by their number, but by their variety, embracing as they do needs which are really far beyond the scope of our Association.

It was therefore with particular pleasure that we accepted the invitation of the Ministry of Health and the National Society of Day Nurseries to co-operate in providing toys for the day nurseries that are being opened all over the country for the day nurseries that whose mothers are working in Government factories. Here, we felt, was a grand opportunity for Guides, and one in which Commissioners and Guiders would be only too glad to share. Here was a chance for them to do a really useful piece of work not only at company meetings but during the long blacked-out evenings at home. Here was an opportunity for using skill and ingenuity, for working for and with children, and for doing a much-needed piece of war work.

It is hoped that Guiders will be able to establish contact with their local day nurseries and help them in other ways besides in the provision of toys; a list of day nurseries can be obtained from Headquarters.

The children are all under school age, and they will probably attend the nurseries in large numbers. It is essential therefore that the toys should be well made and strong so that children can reasonably be expected to value them and play with them without destroying them immediately.

The craftsman's first care is to see that his materials are suitable and the best of their kind that is procurable, and this is as true of toymaking as of any other craft. At least the standard of the Toy-maker's Badge must be aimed at. Guiders should realise that the whole of the Movement may be judged by the quality of their workmanship.

There will be articles in the THE GUIDE and THE GUIDER giving ideas and instructions for suitable toys; meanwhile, Guiders are advised to get as much expert advice locally as they can. Badge examiners, representatives of the Crafts Council, carpenters, shops—they can all be asked to give their very valuable help and advice.

**Hard Toys** are extremely popular; but here, more than in any other branch of toymaking, expert workmanship is essential. Wood needs careful preparation before it is painted (three thin coats of paint are far better than one thick smear); the wheels of trains and carts, which may well be made of lids of old cocoa tins, must be fixed so that they really do "go round." Colour is of the greatest importance. Gaily-painted toys have a real psychological effect on even the smallest child, and here at least beauty and utility can be the happiest partners.

**Models** are so much fun to make that it seems wonderful that they should be an equal amount of fun to use, but they certainly are. Model farms, sea scenes, shops, and dolls' houses all give enormous scope for individual ideas, but they are also full of pitfalls in the way of flimsily-made furniture doomed to the shortest of lives, badly-painted animals made only to be sucked and discarded, and sets of utensils where the most important is always missing. Small pieces of linoleum are invaluable for this kind of work and make the most delightful ponds, islands, etc. Cream cartons are easily converted into furniture or flower pots and painted cotton reels into chimney pots, lighthouses, and prehistoric animals.

**Soft Toys** are always welcome where there are small children being induced to go to sleep. Those made of furcloth require some experience in working, are expensive to make, and soil easily, and felt, American cloth, and gingham are recommended as being more suitable for this type of toy. "Amusing" toys are usually less favoured by the very young than realistic animals, and the danger of sharply-wired legs and boot button eyes cannot be too often emphasised. Soft toys should be soft and cuddly, and the old-fashioned rag doll and her more modern sister made from discarded stockings, as well as knitted animals, are a great solace to a lonely two-year-old.\*

It seems as though this enterprise might have the most far-reaching results both in improving the standard of craftwork (admittedly lower than it should be in so many counties) and undertaking a new and much-needed piece of service. Commissioners and Guiders are asked to explore its possibilities in their own areas as soon as they can and to tell Headquarters what they are able to undertake so that a really comprehensive scheme to cover the whole country can be worked out.

(\* From Matrons of these nurseries we learn that there can never be too many dolls' beds; these can be made from odd boxes very easily.)

## CHALLENGE TO GUIDERS

Winner: GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

These names are *not* in order of merit but as they were received by the Challenge Secretaries.

## ENGLAND.

## County.

1 Bedfordshire	...	Miss Duhan.
3 Berkshire	...	Misses Turner, Loxton, Hopgood.
3 Buckinghamshire	...	Mrs. Bruce-Gardyne; Misses Bedford, Treleaven.
8 Cheshire	...	Misses Bailey, Stevenson, McKinnon, Ogden, Pemberton, Warrington, Jalland, Fisher.
4 Cumberland	...	Misses Parker, Bell, Lamb.
2 Derbyshire	...	Misses Hall, Clayworth.
7 Devonshire	...	Misses Bradford, Allerton, Luscombe, Windatt, Thobald, Wright; Mrs. Lea.
3 Dorset	...	Misses Smart, Ebbs-Canavan; Mrs. Tod.
2 Durham	...	Misses Brown, Peacock.
6 Essex	...	Mrs. Phillips; Misses Simmons, Moore, Lewin, Benstead, Proctor.
14 Gloucestershire	...	Misses Dowling, West, Stark, Pentland, R. King, M. Grove, Wright, Cutts, Highmore, McGeorge, Cook, Huggins, Stone.
5 Hampshire	...	Misses Mackintosh, Wilkie, Pinchir, Busfield, Knapp.
8 Hertfordshire	...	Misses Druce, Barlee, Osmond, Jakeman, Green, Dudley-Smith, Morgan-Smith, Barford.
4 Kent	...	Misses Fitch, Berkley, Codd, Fleming.
13 Lancashire	...	Mrs. E. D. Green (Burnley); Misses A. Pollard (Burnley), B. Mills, Bennet (Rochdale), Maxdale (Rochdale), N. Alton (Manchester, 15), D. P. Marsh (Manchester), M. L. Barr (Barrow-in-Furness), Haynes (Liverpool, 21), M. Dever (Leyland, Nr. Preston), P. Ellis (Freshfield), H. Rhodes (Grange-over-Sands).
3 Leicestershire	...	Mrs. Lanchbury; Misses Wait, Hopkins.
10 London	...	Misses Sale, Armitage, Stromwall, J. Hardy, E. Hardy, L. Best Jackson, Chambre, Alderson, Roberts.
5 Middlesex	...	Misses Kerr, Powell, Gray, Willatts, Dyson.
3 Norfolk	...	Misses Humphreys, Hunt, Hurn.
3 Nottinghamshire	...	Misses Downing, Else, Marshall.
3 Oxfordshire	...	Misses Haines, Smith, Bellefontaine.
1 Shropshire	...	Miss Harward.
1 Somerset	...	Miss Tanner.
5 Staffordshire	...	Miss Walker; Mrs. Astbury; Misses Bullock, Adams, Aaron.
10 Surrey	...	Misses Lacy, Keefe, Frost, Goschen, Dodwell, Wingfield, McCarthy, Tallent, Scarfe, Ashley.
9 Sussex	...	Misses Ball, Mance, Jordan, J. Bolton, Young, Jordan, M. D. Usick, Stromwall, D. Jones.
2 Warwickshire	...	Misses J. Wright, I. Wright.
3 Worcestershire	...	Misses Annand, Heath, Rothwell.
1 Westmorland	...	Miss Garret.
1 Wiltshire	...	Miss Thorn.
8 Yorkshire	...	Misses Priestman, Ferriby, J. M. Lubbock (Bradford), G. Clarkson, Scotton (Knaresborough), Scriver (Scarborough), Willgesworth (Huddersfield), Roper, Reynier, Lyth (Leeds).

## WALES.

Cardigan	...	Miss Forbes.
Denbigh	...	Miss Bowen.
Glamorgan	...	Miss Ware.
Monmouth	...	Miss Rodgers.

## ULSTER.

Co. Derry	...	Miss Fulton.
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## EIRE.

Co. Dublin	...	Misses D. Findlater, S. Findlater.
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## SCOTLAND.

1 Berwickshire	...	Mrs. Hogg.
1 Dumfriesshire	...	Miss Thomson.
3 Edinburgh	...	Misses Miller, Greenshields, Kennaway.
4 Fife	...	Misses Brown, Gilmour, McMillan, Wilkie.
8 Glasgow	...	Misses Patterson, Ogg, Lewis, Boyd, McKay, Turner, Brown.
3 Midlothian	...	Misses Addison, Moodie, Williamson.
1 Morayshire	...	Miss Crichton.

There were 347 entries. 178 unfinished. (Ex-India.) Three entries for Set 2-3 arrived unsigned and defied all efforts to trace their senders.

Four entries have been received from India and are proceeding well. Victoria (Australia) and New Zealand are running Challenges of their own as similar to our original one as is possible in their local conditions.

F. McC., B. E.,  
Challenge Secretaries.





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 to any part of the United Kingdom at the rate of 5d. per month (which includes postage). Post free for a year 5s. Foreign and Colonial, 5s. post free.

## HEADQUARTERS NOTICES

As the Government have requested people not to travel at the present time the meeting of the Imperial Executive and Headquarters sub-Committees for September were cancelled. It is hoped to hold these as soon as circumstances allow.

Guiders no doubt will be glad to know that Headquarters is carrying on as usual, and all are well.

### War Charities

It is important that all Guiders should note that no Sale of Work, or entertainment in aid of any War Charity, can be promoted unless the Charity is registered or exempt from registration under the War Charities Act, and further that approval must be obtained in writing from the Management Committee, person responsible for the administration of the Charity or duly authorised officer of the Charity.

This means that where Guides propose to raise money in aid of the Red Cross, Army comforts, etc., they must first write to the Secretary of the Fund for the necessary approval.

The Guide Relief Fund is being registered under the Act.

### "You Can Help Your Country" Leaflet

The number of these leaflets sent to Commissioners has been calculated as nearly as possible so that each Commissioner may give three copies for distribution to all Guides and Rangers in her District over 14 years of age.

In the Chief Commissioner's letter it is stated that more copies of the leaflet can be obtained from the Ministry of Information, but we now hear that application for more leaflets should be sent to Major Sandford Carter, Standing Conference of Juvenile Organisations, 26, Bedford Square, London, W.C.2, marked "personal." A label bearing the name and address to which the leaflets are to be sent should be enclosed, also the number of leaflets required (25 or multiples of that number).

Guide Headquarters have no copies of the leaflet, and they can only be obtained through Major Carter in the way described. The postage is paid by the Ministry of Information.

### An Urgent Need

The Scottish Chief Commissioner wishes to draw the attention of readers to the urgent needs of Cowdenknowes, a special school for evacuated cripple children, which is run by a staff of Guiders. This is a hostel where 24 boys and girls show by their improved health and wonderful spirits the benefit of living in a community inspired by Guiding.

The staff are all from one county, but now home duties necessitate three members leaving for the winter, and their places must be filled if Cowdenknowes is to carry on as a Guide enterprise. Are there any Guiders or Rangers who would be willing to take on this very fine piece of war work? Cooking or some experience of work with children are the present requirements. The staff is voluntary, but their board is given by the Education Authority. Anyone wishing further information should write to: Miss WALLACE WILLIAMSON, 9, Belgrave Crescent, Edinburgh 4.

## AWARDS

Badge of Fortitude

Guide Betty Welshman, 1st Hempstead Company, Glos.

## GENERAL NOTICES

### Films

The Ministry of Information informs us that films are now available for Societies and Clubs with the following themes:—

Britain's Fighting Forces and Home Defence.  
Britain's Sea Power.  
The Empire.  
Our Industrial Strength in Men and Materials.  
Food and Cooking in War-time.  
Health and Fitness.  
Women in War-time

and a group of films illustrating what we are fighting for.

Districts and companies who would like to have these films shown locally should apply to their Regional Information Officer. The addresses of these can be obtained from Headquarters.

### The "Council Fire"

The October number of the *Council Fire* will be a specially interesting one, as it will be devoted to the Western Hemisphere Camp lately held in the United States, with accounts of all the American countries taking part in this.

As the mail from U.S. is subject to delay, subscribers are begged to be lenient if the *Council Fire* appears a little later in the month than usual.

### Lone Letters

Guiders who require help with Lone Letters should apply to Mrs. E. M. Starkey Dean, Pool Hill, Newent, Gloucestershire, who will gladly lend specimen Lone Letters from the Lone Bureau.

### Crafts Council Classes

The Crafts Council, in conjunction with the L.C.C., has arranged classes on crafts suitable for recreational work to be held on Tuesday evenings from 6.0 p.m.—8.0 p.m., and Thursday mornings from 10.30 a.m.—12.30 p.m. Full particulars of the classes and subjects to be had from the Secretary, the Crafts Council, Hamilton House, Bidborough Street, London, W.C.1.

### Crafts Council Tests, July, 1940

Fourteen craft workers entered for the July Tests, seven of whom had already gained stars in previous Tests for a lower grade. Not all entries won passes, but the work was on the whole adequate and in some cases very good.

The following members of the Girl Guides Association were successful in the grades for which they entered:—

Miss E. M. David.  
Miss M. de Gruchy.  
Miss P. Mance.  
Miss P. Payne.  
Miss P. M. Powell.

### Crafts Council Organisers' Engagements

October 5th.—Miss Clark (Surrey County Council Leaders' Course, Wimbledon).

October 5th.—Mrs. Sonnis (Northampton Youth Organisations Training).

October 6th.—Miss Meade (Kent Youth Committee Leaders' Course, Bromley).

October 19th.—Mrs. Sonnis (Preston Course).



## CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

THE GUIDER

### UNIFORMS FOR SALE

**Complete Guider's and Sea Ranger Uniform.** £3 3s. or nearest offer. Box 89, c/o THE GUIDER, IMPERIAL HEADQUARTERS.  
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J. W. HUNTER,  
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\*Wood Green Guide and Scout Shop, 19, Green Lanes, Palmers Green, N.13.

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