



# THE GUIDIE

DECEMBER - 1940

## CONTENTS

	Page
Greetings from Scotland ...	301
Thinking Day, 1941 ...	301
Training for Living. By JAMES A. BOWIE, M.A., D.Litt. ...	302-303
Principal, School of Economics, Dundee ...	303
The Tenth Law. By JOSEPHINE GRIFFITH ...	304
Back to the Home. By MARJORY SHANKS, Commissioner ...	305
for Training ...	305
The Cook's Badge—II ...	305
This Means YOU! ...	306-308
The Foot that Troubleth Not the Grass. By HETHER KAY ...	307-308
Training a Few—Part III ...	309
Push! Push! Push! By ELIZABETH HARTLEY ...	310-311
Right Making—II ...	311
Lone Guides—Please Note! ...	311
What Lies Behind a Rough Sketch Map ...	312
Gift Week News ...	313
The Guide Mobile Team ...	314-315
News from the Guide Front ...	316
On Understanding Other People—I. By MARGARET GRAHAM ...	317-318
The Christ Child's Birthday. By D. HAYMAN ...	318
The Management of Children in Air Raids. By ENID ...	318
WETHERED ...	319-309
The Recruit and Tenderfoot Tests for Extension Guides and Brownies ...	320
The Search for Stories. By K. M. BRIGGS ...	321-323
Harriet Says Good-bye. By CATHERINE CHRISTIAN ...	323
At the Gate of Eternity. By MARGARET TENNYSON ...	323
What to Expect at Foxlease ...	324
Books to Give This Christmas ...	326-327
Headquarters Notices ...	328
Appointments and Resignations ...	328



PRICE 3<sup>D</sup> MONTHLY



## GREETINGS TO GUIDE FOLK EVERYWHERE

SCOTLAND sends Christmas greetings to all Guides everywhere, and best wishes—wishes to you all for fresh courage, fresh resolutions, and a joyful spirit.

Let us think for a minute what Christmas greetings really mean and what special message Christmas has for us this year in the midst of these anxious and troubled times.

We have to work back nearly 2,000 years to the first Christmas Day to get our answer. On that day, a new hope and a new inspiration was given to a troubled world, a light was lit that has led all Christian people down the path of centuries and still remains now as the one bright light in the darkened sky, the light which is leading us on and showing us the way through the maze of confusion and difficulties.

This year, Christmas may be very different for many people to what it has been in the past. It may be robbed of much of its festivity and its exchanging of gifts, symbolic of the great and wonderful gift given to the world on that first Christmas Day. For many, Christmas may be faced with sad and sorrowing hearts by those who have lost their dearest and nearest and have had to see their homes shattered and destroyed. Many of our children will be spending Christmas away from their parents, in this country and overseas. Many of the things we look for at Christmas are bound to be missing, but none of this can rob us of the true meaning of Christmas or of its true message.

This year, Christmas must stand out for us as a time of goodwill and good fellowship, a time when we must do all we can to create a spirit of cheerfulness and courage around us and a time when we must do all we can to create an atmosphere of joyful hearts amongst our young people.

Surely never has the message of "peace on earth, goodwill towards men" had a deeper significance than it has to-day. Peace which the whole world is striving after, a peace which all mankind can enjoy and feel to be a secure possession, and that goodwill amongst all people which alone can make that peace a lasting one.

And Christmas should surely be a time of thankfulness. In spite of all we have been through in the past year, haven't we much to be thankful for? I think sometimes we are so overwhelmed and overworked that we forget to be thankful. Let us lift up our hearts at this time in gratitude for the many, many things we can so truly give thanks for. The miraculous saving of our Army at Dunkirk, the vigilance and courage of our Navy and Merchant Fleet, the courage and daring of our airmen, the care of us by the many who watch by night, and the tireless energy of those working in all spheres of industry.

And let us older folk do all we can to make this Christmas time a happy one for the children. If our hearts are heavy, let us try to sink our own thoughts and do what we can for them. Remember they, too, are going through difficult times and it is up to us to keep their lives as normal as we can, to keep them cheerful and happy. Those who have taken children into their homes in the reception areas will, I am sure, do all they can to give these little ones a feeling of good cheer.

So let us make this Christmas not only a mile-stone of another year but a season suggesting thoughts of joy. Let us remember that the simple Christmas story still runs on and let us lift up our hearts to the great meaning of the day.

And so, on behalf of Scotland, may I send greetings to Guide folk everywhere. To the young, a Merry Christmas; to the older folk, best wishes for courage and a brave heart; to those who are

sick and suffering, good wishes for a speedy recovery and a fresh hope; and to one and all, the hope of the world—"Peace on earth."

*"Let not the hearts, whose sorrow cannot call  
This Christmas merry, slight the festival;  
Let us be merry that may merry be,  
But let us not forget that many mourn;  
The smiling Baby came to give us glee,  
But for the weepers was the Saviour born."*

VIOLET CARNEGIE,  
Chief Commissioner for Scotland.

## TO COMMISSIONERS

THINKING DAY, 1941

Dear Commissioners,

*Thinking Day, 1941, falls on a Saturday. We have just received a delightful suggestion for its observance that we would like to commend to you all. That wherever possible all Guides throughout the length and breadth of the country should gather together in the afternoon in small groups to carry out a prearranged ceremony, including*

*lighting a fire at a given moment, I would suggest on the stroke of 4 o'clock, at which time we would remember and pray for Guides and Scouts in other countries, especially those who have suffered so severely in the war. This could be followed by a prayer, after which each group would continue the ceremony on their own lines.*

*I know you will all agree that this year, more than ever before, we need to remember that we are an international movement working for peace, and that we should dedicate these few minutes to that aim.*

*It is also suggested that all of us who gather together for this purpose should each give 1d. to be sent to the World Bureau for a fund to be used, when peace has been invaded.*

*comes, to help build up Guiding again in those countries which have been invaded.*

*This is only a brief outline of the idea, and we will enlarge on it in the January GUIDER and give some suggestions. In the meantime, we would be so grateful if County Commissioners would let us know if they find that the idea appeals to their Guiders and Guides, and if they are going to join in this united moment of thought and prayer, so that in the February GUIDER we may be able to give a list of the counties taking part.*

*Louisa Atkinson.*

Chief Commissioner

## W.A.A.F. HEROINE IS SCOTTISH GIRL GUIDE

We are proud to report that Miss Elspeth Candlish Henderson, the W.A.A.F. Corporal who has been awarded the Military Medal for her gallantry during a raid on a Fighter Command Station, is a Guide and was a member of the 1st Edinburgh Company for some years.

Miss Henderson, with another W.A.A.F., who also received the Military Medal, was on telephone duty during the raid, and continued to work with bombs falling all round until the building received a direct hit, and they were given orders to leave.



## THE GUIDE

It is very important at the present time that there should be a direct means of communication between our Headquarters Trainers and the Guides themselves. This means already exists in our weekly paper THE GUIDE. We hope all Guiders remember that in January, 1941, the paper will actually belong to us for the first time. We shall have more scope than ever before to make it an invaluable asset to Guides, their Guiders, and Headquarters. But it is the Guides' own paper, and many of them, especially the newer Guides, or those in outlying districts still do not know of its existence. Will you please make a great effort to see that this is remedied? Perhaps a little time could be set apart at the weekly meeting to talk the matter over with your Patrol Leaders and to impress upon them that THE GUIDE exists not only to give their Guides pleasant reading, but first and foremost to strengthen the link between all English speaking Guides at the moment.

There is still a little over a month before THE GUIDE appears in its exciting new form. We hope that during that time Guiders and Commissioners will have done their part so well in making the paper more widely known that circulation numbers will be showing signs of a real increase, so that Headquarters may feel they have been fully justified in taking the serious step of assuming the responsibility of producing yet another magazine at this most difficult moment.

HELEN TALBOT,

*Chairman, Publications Committee.*





IF you are satisfied with the condition of the world to-day, do not read what follows, it will mean nothing to you. But if you feel with me that this Old World is sloshing about in a bog of bewilderment what I have to say may take on significance. First let me acknowledge that in some directions the world has made great progress, in the production of material wealth, in sanitation, hygiene and health, in knowledge of the physical world. But in other directions the world has seriously deteriorated to some extent by and through its scientific and material progress. Internationally the world was never as dangerous a place to live in as it is to-day, nationally we suffer from increasing spells of unemployment, from inequality of opportunity, from slumdom, overcrowding and a stratification of society damaging and dangerous to a democracy. But dissatisfaction with things as they are is deepened by a consciousness of what might be.

For we have now arrived at one of the major cross-roads in human history. Utopia lies just round the corner—provided we take the right road. We know many things that no previous generation knew. We know how to produce abundance of food, clothing and shelter, we know that disease and pain can be conquered, we know how to govern ourselves with intelligence and efficiency, we know how to give leisure to the masses and facilities for enjoying it, and we know the nature and causes of war and how to prevent it.

To take specific instances. We know how at a small cost to so improve the diet of children that we can add 2 inches to the average stature, and 7 or 8 pounds to their average weight, besides enormously increasing their resistance to disease. We know that most diseases and much suffering and sickness can be avoided, for they are already avoided by the wealthier sections of the community. We know how to give some 20 years of added life on the average to each person in the world. The average Britisher lives to the age of 55, the average Indian dies at 26, and we know why. Why it is that we do not use this knowledge and much else besides to ameliorate our human lot? Why do we endure so long unnecessary evils, privations, sufferings, fears and carnage?

The reasons is that we suffer from a cultural lag. Our besetting sin is that we over-rate the past. We carry with us a system of ethics evolved over the last two thousand years and having no relevance to modern needs. From Hebrew, Greek and Roman, from the scholastic, the medieval monk, the early trader we have picked up items of belief and conduct, mainly rooted in individualism, which hamper and paralyse us in facing the world as it is, or in shaping it as it should be. To be comfortable in our present attitudes we should turn the clock back a hundred years. For we have not adjusted our thinking to master and enjoy the machine age, the scientific age and the shrinking world that is everywhere around us. We are burdened down by an immense baggage of outworn traditions and inherited folkways, which we mistake for eternal verities. For we are all very prone to accept lazily the current conventions as representing the secure conclusions of mankind, and existing institutions as the garnered wisdom of the ages. Thus ancient misconceptions are readily transmitted from generation to generation, and these impose a fierce barrage of prejudice against a truer, a saner, a clearer view of anything.

The ancient Greeks are often held up to us as models worthy of emulation. And in this at least they are to be envied, they were completely free from any hampering tradition or ancient lore. They had no venerated classics, no sacrosanct authorities, no dead languages

to master, nothing to check their free speculation about mankind and his world. A modern classical master would have had no place in ancient Athens, for the Athenian had no knowledge of antiquity, no venerable books in forgotten tongues, no obsolete inflexions to impose on reluctant youth. Greek civilisation had many dark spots and the worst was its basis of slavery. The Hellenic slavers, and especially the philosophers, encouraged the idea of the scholar and the gentleman, and laid down an attitude to war, business and practical affairs which still lives in the mind and hearts of many after eighty generations of men have come and gone. Much sounder was the attitude of the Talmud—"He who does not teach his son a trade virtually teaches him to steal." St. Paul was a tent-maker as well as a scholar.

If then you agree with me that the happiness and comfort of mankind could be greatly increased, and that the reason why we do not do so is because we think wrongly or do not think at all about the question, then we can proceed to the next step. How is it possible with man as he is to produce a fairer world free from the injustices, the killings, the disease, the crime, the social snobbery, the slum hovels and the deadening poverty? And the answer is that with man as he is it is not possible. Man gets the world he deserves. Apart from foreign conquest, man makes his own culture, and he makes it indirectly and almost unconsciously by striving to realise the scheme of values he has imbibed from his social setting. This scheme of values differs to a minor degree between Western nations and social classes, but universally it contains hidden contradictions and incompatibles which end in the frustrations we see around us.

How then can we escape? If it be true that our ways of thinking determine our ways of life and our ways of life, innocent as they may seem, have in them the seeds of discord and strife, we must begin by attacking beliefs. But if it be true that by far the most of our beliefs are imposed on us by the society or group we happen to belong to, then it is equally important to change the system so that it operates under a saner motivation. Humanity has never been in much doubt about the ideal human society. The prophets from Plato to H. G. Wells have spoken with one voice. The characteristics of the good life in the Golden Age will be peace, liberty, justice, order and brotherly love. Unfortunately there has never been much unanimity about how these are to be attained. Historically three general methods have been tried—exhortation, a change of system, often accompanied by violence, and education. The two former methods have been tried for centuries and our present condition is a commentary on their success, the last method, education, has been attempted only in the past two generations and only in some places and, to say the least of it, has had no striking success.

Yet, as I see it, it must be along the lines of education based on social enlightenment that salvation must come. Our present educational system is profoundly unsatisfactory. It is traditional, retrospective, detached, unrelated to life, examination-ridden, and far too much a series of memory tests. Most young people have neither abilities or interests attuned to the academic stuff that our schools have to offer. Most of them eagerly escape from the shackles at the earliest opportunity and leave all education behind them for good with the feeling of having escaped from a prison-house. Those that do stay the course emerge from the ordeal with loads of learned lumber, gabbling like parrots, remembered formulae, which they readily forget because only half understood, or if they do understand



December, 1940]

## THE GUIDER

them, as specialists in some technical function but with no comprehension of the social background and no sense of responsibility for the wider welfare of their fellows.

What changes in our present educational content are necessary? First, education should aim at being useful. Every subject that has no direct bearing on life or livelihood should be jettisoned from the schools. In selecting and presenting subjects much greater attention should be given to the reaction of pupils and to the degree of interest evoked.

After the essential tool subjects of reading, writing and reckoning have been mastered, the pupil should be led on to the proper study of mankind—Man. And as Man as an individual is an abstraction, the study will begin with Social Man—Man in the Family, then Civic Man, then the Political Man and, finally, Man and his World. And the child will not simply be told things, it must act them, live them in a Play World, to the end that each intellectual attitude be supported by the appropriate habits and emotional states. This programme would be much less radical than appears at first sight. What is best in the present scholastic system would be preserved and brought in, not as detached pabulum, but as related to present and future visible experience.

All our failures in this world are failures in relationships. For it is lack of harmony between nations that breeds war, lack of understanding between classes means political strife or tame submission to an aggressor, lack of mutual sympathy between employers and workers means waste, strikes, unemployment, poverty and sometimes revolution. Our present system of education stands outside our major needs. It tells us so much that we do not care about, and yet fails to answer the questions we are most eager to have answered.

In this vacuum much fell work can be done. Under favourable circumstances, as things are to-day, one can say almost anything and get it believed. With no social standards, consciously or not, no background of deliberated notions as ballast, the propagandist, as in Germany, can sway millions to his will. Unless we build up in our youth a resistance to suggestion, the next generation will be at the mercy of any group powerful enough to seize the means of information and persuasion.

Now there are great difficulties in the way of carrying out the reforms indicated. Old ideas, especially in Britain, die very hard. Very few of us are honest enough to admit the shortcomings of our own intellectual equipment, especially when we make a living by using it and it is invested with a satisfactory social prestige. Even were the community as a whole convinced of the need for reform and desirous of action, it would still have to face the obstruction of vested interests and of existing staffs raised against it in loud remonstrances. And they, like all of us, would rationalise their prejudices and preoccupations in a thousand arguments. Again, education touches only the young, and the young are powerless. Nor are teachers the main educators. It is computed that only about a quarter of the moulding of our character can be credited to formal education at school, and only one-twentieth to the university. The major part is determined by our extra-classroom environment, including the home. But behind all these, because determining the climate of opinion in which they work, lies the general social structure and its underlying assumptions.

In this upward climb, Guiding does play a great part and should play a greater. I admire the Guiding Movement because it insists on the social viewpoint—service, because it is practical and utilitarian, and because it so obviously appeals to the real needs of youth. All these are necessary factors, as I have tried to show, in the type of education called for in the twentieth century. Guiding has shown the way, and if it goes on pioneering and developing the new idea, in time its wisdom may prove infectious. The world patently needs a new way of life, new consciousness of the unity of humanity, and a fresh calling in question of ancient prejudices and cherished notions. The child should be taught not only to know something or to do something, but to be something. I should like to see Guiding such a powerful transforming force that people would explain a radiantly creative life by the phrase—"But, of course, she was a Guide."

### THE TENTH LAW

THIS is not an easy law to write about or to discuss, because it can too easily be dismissed in some such phrase as "see no evil, speak no evil, hear no evil," or it can be expanded to cover almost the whole field of human behaviour. One approach is to get our companies to think out what they mean by the word "pure"—"pure food," "pure nonsense," "pure air"—we shall probably get the answer that we mean that there isn't anything mixed up with it, it is just what it is supposed to be. What, then, is a pure mind? Does "my strength is as the strength of ten because my heart is pure" mean anything whatever? We see that we've carried the meaning of the word a step further, we are using it now in the sense of free from defilement, innocent, genuine.

As in all the laws, the wording is positive, something to be, not something not to be, and obviously the best way to avoid impurity in thought, word or deed is for the mind and body to be so occupied with the good and healthy that there is little time left for less desirable things. All the doors that we can open through Guiding to the growing girl will help her to keep this law, joy in out-door things, games to play, books to read, spare time occupations and friendships with a basis of common interests and work to share. This, however, isn't all that we need to do, even the most healthily

occupied are going to come up against temptations to do wrong or silly things, to listen to and repeat doubtful talk and stories, and the thing that will help them here is a knowledge of just why such talk or actions are harmful and wrong, and an accurate and straightforward understanding of the facts.

As Guiders we are really always too late with any information about sex that we wish to give, happily too late when we have a child whose parents have been wise enough to answer her simply and frankly when at the age of four she asked how a baby first started, or sadly too late when a child has been kept in ignorance and has got a shamed and distorted picture of the whole thing. I believe that on the whole it is probably better to avoid a special talk to the whole company unless we have some particular reason for so doing and know that we have the parents' approval, our attitude should rather be that the facts about sex are just as interesting and wonderful as the facts about nature or first aid, and we should try to give our information naturally during talks or discussions primarily about other things, there are plenty of opportunities when the Guides see that we can be talked to about these things, that we shall not be surprised or shocked by their questions, and that it is not all an obscure secret. It is particularly useful to give this impression to Patrol Leaders when we are doing training at our leaders' meetings.

For their protection they need to know just how life is passed on from parents to children, and to see it as an interesting and wonderful thing, neither a secret nor a joke. Older Guides and Rangers need to understand a little more about the great power that is in them. They have to realise that every woman has a great urge, conscious or unconscious, to express herself creatively in mating and motherhood, and that this force when not being used for its primary purpose in music or art, in acting or dancing, in nursing, or teaching, or caring for children; countless ways, but never to be wasted in foolish and unsatisfying and possibly dangerous flirtations and adventures. They must understand, too, that this urge is enormously strong and can over-ride conscience and common sense, no one in the world is proof against sudden and violent temptation.

The all-important thing for the Guider is understanding. We can never have the confidence of our Guides or Rangers if they feel we can be shocked by them, or if in our hearts we feel that we do not know what girls are coming to these days. They must know that we understand and share their liking for friendships with boys and men, for pretty clothes and for enjoying life; we have to use all our imagination and memory and understand that foolishness can be fun before we can begin to help them to see that fun can sometimes be very great foolishness.

**PRACTICAL**  
Headquarters stock a useful 6d. book, "The Transmission of Life." There is also a good little book for children called "Growing and Growing Up," published at 1s. by the Alliance of Honour 112-114, City Road, E.C.1.

Try to supply their needs by helping to choose books, a company library if possible, as many creative activities as possible. Try to give an opportunity for everyone in the company to express herself in some way, even the dullest child will have some talent that she can use if it is looked for and encouraged. Encourage some mixed activities for Rangers, let it be understood that you would like to meet their boy friend, get in some really expertly given practical training on the care of children.

When we have a Guide or Ranger who needs particular help it is very often best given by a trained worker and is outside the scope of the untrained who may do more harm than good; get into touch with the Moral Welfare worker, she will be able to give skilled advice.

JOSEPHINE GRIFFITH.

### THE GUIDE

It is very important at the present time that there should be a direct means of communication between our Headquarters Trainers and the Guides themselves. This means already exists in our weekly paper THE GUIDE. We hope all Guiders remember that in January, 1941, the paper will actually belong to us for the first time. We shall have more scope than ever before to make it an invaluable asset to Guides, their Guiders, and Headquarters. But it is the Guides' own paper, and many of them, especially the newer Guides, or those in outlying districts still do not know of its existence. Will you please make a great effort to see that this is remedied? Perhaps a little time could be set apart at the weekly meeting to talk the matter over with your Patrol Leaders and to impress upon them that THE GUIDE exists not only to give their Guides pleasant reading, but first and foremost to strengthen the link between all English speaking Guides at the moment.

There is still a little over a month before THE GUIDE appears in its exciting new form. We hope that during that time Guiders and Commissioners will have done their part so well in making the paper more widely known that circulation numbers will be showing signs of a real increase, so that Headquarters may feel they have been fully justified in taking the serious step of assuming the responsibility of producing yet another magazine at this most difficult moment.

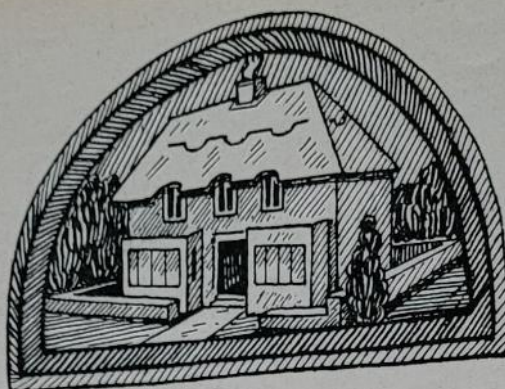
HELEN TALBOT,

Chairman, Publications Committee.



BACK TO

THE LITTLE



THE HOME

HOUSE EMBLEM

**A** GUIDE prides herself in being able to look after a house well. She must be able to cook, to sew, and to do laundry work; she must know simple first aid and sick nursing and how to look after children. Her knowledge must be sound, so that she can be counted on in an emergency to care for other people as well as herself."

These are among the first words I remember as a Guide. Are they true of Guides to-day? They do undoubtedly apply to many, but are there others who fall very far short of the standard they imply? Yet that standard is more than ever necessary now. After the war, when we return to more normal conditions, we shall of necessity return also to a simpler way of living than we have known in the past quarter of a century. In doing so, it is to be hoped that we shall learn a greater appreciation of the integral things and how to distinguish between what matters and what does not matter at all. We shall return to the home and the good genuine things of home life which are the backbone of a country's character.

To-day we realise more than ever before the value of Guiding as an individual training: its power to promote strength of character, independence of spirit, and a sense of right values. A Guide learns that her Promise to serve God and King, to help other people at all times, and to obey the Guide Law, is the basis of her Guiding and that her service has its foundations in the little things of every-day life. We aim at equipping the child for life, and our motto, "Be Prepared," warns us to-day that we must be ready to supply the demands that new conditions are making and will continue to make in the years to come.

Are we preparing our Guides to be good home makers? Our programme from Tenderfoot to First Class Guide has this end in view, though a great deal depends on the standard set by Guiders and examiners. Whatever Proficiency Badges a Guide goes in for and whatever her special interests are, there are certain things which she ought to make her business to know and to do. The three Proficiency Badges necessary for First Class belong to this category—the Cook's Badge, the Child Nurse, and the Needlewoman—and it should be the "done" thing in a company for the Guides to tackle these subjects early in their careers. Later on, when a girl goes to work, or when she has a great many exams. at school, it is difficult to find time for the sewing required in the Needlewoman's Test, for instance. Yet, when she is 12 or 13 she is learning just those things at school, and if patching is expected this can quite well be arranged for at the company meeting.

The Executive Committee has just instituted a special emblem for Guides to wear when they have passed the following badges:—Cook, Child Nurse,

Needlewoman, Laundress, Homemaker, and Hostess.

Guides will be very interested and delighted to hear that Princess Elizabeth has given permission for her Little House to be used as the design for the emblem, and it will be worn at

the top of the right sleeve above the Proficiency Badges. This new emblem will not be ready for some months, and if companies will tackle some of the badges required during the black-out time, they may find that their representatives are among the first Guides to wear the coveted "Little House"!

The Hostess Badge has hitherto been a patrol badge, but in future it may also be taken by individual Guides.

The Homemaker Badge has been revised and now includes part of the syllabus of the Domestic Service Badge and the badge of this name is being withdrawn, its title never having been popular.

The syllabus for the Revised Homemaker Badge appears among the Headquarters Notices on page 326.

Guiders will realise that if the most is to be made of the opportunity, which the preparation of these Homecraft Badges afford us, there must be co-operation between Guiders and parents and, if

possible, between Guiders and school authorities. The Board of Education, with commendable foresight, has provided an excellent training and we can help by acting as a bridge between the school and the home. It is a well-known thing that what a Guider considers important becomes so to her Guides. We can play a big part in stimulating interest in the things which so often a Guide can practise at home if she has the will to do so. Guiders cannot be expected to undertake the training of their companies in all the homecraft subjects, and if it should happen that the Guides are not taught at school, then it is essential to get expert help. This is also important in the case of the Child Nurse Badge, the training for which must be practical and up to date. It is hoped that a leaflet of Hints for Guiders and Examiners will be available shortly.

If we are to make anything of this campaign for more and better homecraft, we must be convinced about the need for it ourselves. Perhaps some of us have met parents who did not want their daughters to go in for the Cook's or the Laundress Badge, considering these things beneath them? Yet they come to accept the fact that these are among the things that Guides do. And what of the not always respond to the challenge and long to be independent people, capable and equipped? Is not our job to help each one to "Be Prepared"?

## TO LONDON GUIDERS

Dear Commissioners and Guiders of London,

Through the kindness of the Editor I gratefully avail myself of this opportunity to give you good greetings, to reach out to you the warm clasp of friendship.

Here in London, Guiding is completely disorganised. There are whole Divisions without Commissioners; there are Guiders without companies; Rangers without captains. This is inevitable and will continue until times return to the normal. On the face of it, this would seem a disaster, but is it really so in fact? Our children are scattered far and wide, they are plunged into new worlds; but are they not gaining thereby, are they not also giving? Our Guiders are in similar circumstances—they are daily making fresh contacts, gaining new experiences, often using unaccustomed faculties, thus acquiring a quite other angle on life. Is this all disaster, and what will be the harvest?

I can foresee London Guiding gaining immeasurably in stature and vision, having acquired through these war years a broader meaning, a wider ideal. We shall not be the losers but thrice winners in so far as we remain staunch Guides ourselves and hold fast to our faith that in Guiding is to be found the answer to many problems which will inevitably have to be faced in the post-war world.

Therefore, wherever opportunity offers let us continue our Guiding, but also realise that as Guides ourselves we shall be able to serve the better wherever our duty lies.

There is one thing I feel to be incumbent upon us, and that is to do all we can to keep in touch with the Guides, to follow their movements where possible, to let them know that they are not forgotten and that we are waiting for that happy day when we can welcome them back.

My work still lies in London, so I shall be within hail, and would so welcome any contacts. There may be Guiders with no Commissioners who would like a training arranged, who may be anxious about a homeless or dispossessed Guide, who may well be bewildered by the problems of the day or needing rest and quiet. To any or all I would so eagerly stretch out a helping hand in so far as lies in my power. We are still one family in London, scattered though we be. Please let me help you as your County Commissioner!

To one and all, actively Guiding or otherwise, my warmest good wishes. May we rise to meet the great hour in which we live and be ready to meet the still greater hour of Regeneration that still lies hidden in the future.

*Verena Clarendon*

County Commissioner.



December, 1940]

## THE GUIDER

### THE COOK'S BADGE-II

**T**HE theoretical side of the Cook's Badge need not be the bugbear that it is so often made out to be. The Guides find it so difficult to learn and remember about food values—but why? Gone are the days when we tried to be academic and confused ourselves and the Guides with nomenclature that only the scientist understands. To-day we believe in simplicity and we deal with foodstuffs under three simple headings:—

Body-building foods.  
Body-warming foods—the energy foods.  
Body-protecting foods—two groups, and we say "Choose something from each group every day." What could be easier?

#### Body-building Foods

Milk.  
Cheese.  
Eggs.  
Meat.  
Fish.

#### Energy Foods

Potatoes.  
Bread, flour.  
Oatmeal.  
Rice, sago.  
Sugar.  
Dried fruit.  
Honey.  
Cheese.  
Butter, margarine.  
Dripping, suet, lard.  
Bacon, ham.

#### Protective Foods

##### Group 1

Milk.  
Cheese.  
Eggs.  
Liver.  
Butter, margarine.  
Herrings.  
Salmon.

##### Group 2

Potatoes.  
Tomatoes.  
Green vegetables.  
Salads.  
Fruit.  
Carrots.  
Wholemeal bread.  
Brown bread.

Everyone is rapidly becoming familiar with this grouping of foods since the Ministry of Food posters proclaim them from countless hoardings and almost every journal all over the country. There is no need to bother the Guides with anything more complex or abstruse.

Two other important items remain on the Syllabus:—

1. The making of hot beverages. Tea, our national drink—and yet how many people forget to warm the teapot and have the water really boiling? Coffee, really familiar only to a small percentage of our population, and therefore very often badly made, simply because the maker does not realise what good coffee is like. We are being asked by the Government to-day to encourage people to drink more coffee rather than tea, so it behoves us to teach the Guides how to make good coffee. Any good recipe book will tell you how to do this—follow the recipe accurately and practise it often.

2. "Show knowledge of washing up." The Brownies begin to learn how to wash up, so that the Guide has only to have to deal with a different variety of utensils; the principles of her Brownie days will serve her in good stead. If she is wise she will wash up as she goes along with her work, and thus avoid that horrid accumulation of dirty dishes that is somehow so depressing to face after a morning in the kitchen.

And now to finish by going back to the beginning, that very first item in the Syllabus—"Cook a two-course meal." The Guide may be able to follow her recipes accurately, she may understand the different necessary cooking processes, and yet she may not pass the Test. Why?—because

of lack of method. Teach the Guide to take time to think before she starts to work, to see what has to be done in a given time, and to plan the way in which it shall best be done, so that she saves time and labour in the doing, and can arrive at the dinner table herself as fresh and attractive as the dishes she is serving.

Many of the Guides will have the chance of learning to do most, if not all the necessary work for this Badge in their cookery classes at school, and if they can persuade their mothers to let them practise a little at home, they should be able to take their test with flying colours by the time they are fourteen, and moreover be relied upon to remember most of it.

E. M. S.

## THIS MEANS YOU!

**S**OME people may think that Guiders have few faults, and some that they have many, but the Training Department knows that they have one—the almost complete inability to translate the theory imbibed at trainings into the practice of their own company meetings.

Whenever the words "Group Discussion" or "Company Management" are mentioned at a training, a look of apprehension comes over the features of new and nervous Guiders and a look of happy relief (or, sometimes, resignation) over those of riper years and more Service Stars, for the hardened trainee knows the right answer to the question which is going to confront her on a slip of paper quite as well as the setter of the question.

Then sometimes after summing up, and perhaps cheered and elated by the apparently model behaviour of all the Guiders present, the Trainer loses her head or her discretion, and asks:

"And, of course, you find all these ways of using the patrol system work well in your companies?"

There is a strange and ominous silence, but the Trainer, well used to keeping the conversational ball rolling, thereupon attacks a familiar face:

"Miss Poodlum, do tell us what you do, as I remember on the last two occasions when I have seen you at trainings you have seemed to know so much about Courts of Honour and the training of Patrol Leaders."

And now, amid the blushes of Miss Poodlum and the pained astonishment of everyone else.

### RANGERS PLEASE NOTE!

It is important that we should know how Rangers are getting on with the Home Emergency Service training, and what numbers are nearing completion of the General Qualifications. If your company is taking this training, will you please notify numbers and stage reached immediately to your County Ranger Adviser, if you have one, or if you haven't, send word direct to the Ranger Commissioner for your country—that is:—

England:—Miss Pitman, 44, Branksome Wood Road, Bournemouth.

Scotland:—Miss Wilson, 34, Miller Road, Ayr.

Ulster:—Dr. Watson, The Hamlet, Earlswood Road, Belfast.

Wales:—Miss Page, 22, Charlton Place, Pembroke Dock.

If any difficulties or problems have arisen during the training, please let us know these also. Articles will then appear in THE GUIDER dealing with these problems and also giving help on the training needed for the special qualifications.

Please remember that with regard to the latter, many such articles are appearing which are not labelled as being published specially for this purpose. For example, excellent gardening articles have come out lately, which should help those going in for the Land Work section; and invaluable ones on Child Welfare will be appearing shortly. Look out for all of these, and let us know if you need help on other points as well.

W. LANDER,

Commissioner for Rangers.



Nowadays most people have to be more adaptable than usual, and perhaps think more for themselves, too, so do not let Guiders be the exception. Whenever you (and this does not mean the other person this time) read a Guide article or attend a training, do temporarily turn yourself into one of those people who revel in taking offence, and imagine that every remark is directed at (if not necessarily against) you, and whenever a hypothetical Guide is mentioned, at once mentally clothe her in the skin of your Joan or Mary. Regard every idea or suggestion as one which can perhaps be applied to your particular company, probably.

(Continued on p. 320)





# THE FOOT THAT TROUBLETH NOT THE GRASS

by

HETHER KAY

Welsh Assistant to the I.H.Q. Commissioner for Training

"Know how to stalk and track or, for town Guides only, street observation of people and shops"

3. Always stalk an animal down wind, its hearing and sense of smell are acute.
  4. In tracking be careful to notice landmarks, they help in the retracing of steps.
  5. In stalking absolute silence is essential, avoid things under foot that crackle.
  6. Always keep your eyes open!
  7. In taking cover fit clothes to background, beware of skyline—bracken or leaves are helpful for concealing face and hands.
  8. In tracking, ingenuity in the making of signs is praiseworthy, if it still achieves its object, which is to help people to follow.
- In tracking, therefore, has your Guide learnt to "think with the mind of a follower"? To make clear and good signs? And when following—has she learnt to cast out and pick up a trail if it is lost?

## SOME METHODS OF TESTING

**Spooring.** Follow the spoor of an animal, and decipher its activities. Or choose a person with distinctive shoe soles . . . weave an exciting story, and set the patrols away at intervals to track her. Or if desired this can be done by individual Guides.

**Zulu Warrior.** Tell the story of young Zulu warriors. There can be no weaklings in the tribe, so they are sent out alone into the forest with no food, etc. Their ears are painted white and they must live alone by the craft of their own hands until all the white has worn off. If they are seen by any of the tribe before that, they are shot at sight. Only the fittest survive. The Zulu warrior is sent with a large arm sling round her head, after a short interval all search. She must remain hidden or get home uncaught after her "month" is over.

**Sentry-Go.** The company is sent out. Its object is to get back into a given place. Sentries march up and down in places unknown to those coming in. The sentries can only shoot anyone they see while they are facing that way unless they hear a noise, when they can turn round. To shoot they call name, and point stick.

**Deer Stalking.** Guider acts as a deer—not hiding, but standing, moving a little now and then if she likes. Guides go out to find, and each in her own way tries to get to the "deer" unseen. Directly the Guider sees a Guide she tells her to stand up as having failed, she must then return to the starting point and begin again. After a certain period "time" is called. All stand up at the spot which they have reached, and the nearest to the "deer" wins.

**Where Are the Hidden Bombs?** Fifth Columnists are suspected of having hidden bombs in a wood. A search party is asked for. Previously the Guider will have disturbed the undergrowth and perhaps dropped incriminating evidence.

**Prisoner and Sleeping Italians.** Italians tie up their prisoner. Rescuers have to creep into their midst without being heard and rescue the prisoner. Every time an Italian hears a sound he mutters in his sleep and points at the rescuer who made the noise. The rescuer must count 30 before he can move again.

**Camouflage.** Two Guides are given a heap of old clothes in which they can dress up and see whether they can get through the lines of their company who are out on guard. This is of special use in towns. Variation—while one patrol remains on guard in the environment of Headquarters, the Guides of the company all try and arrive for the meeting without being spotted—disguised or not as they will. (This, of course, must be planned the previous week.)

**Dispatch Running.** A Guide is told to bring a note to a certain spot or house from a distance within a given time. Other hostile "Scouts" are told to prevent any message getting to this place, and to hide themselves at different points to stop the dispatch

IN the last war when I was ten I can remember stalking tramps in case they were German spies. Of such were the tests which children meted out for each other in a little Scout Troop with no grown-up to run it and all its members of prep. school age. I can still remember the terror of creeping along the hedgerows after a tramp, alone. Fear of failing and being turned out of the Scouts as weak-kneed, was worse even than the tramp. I quote this to show that children like a worthwhile test. I have seen Second Class Guides go clumping along like elephants, crackling up the undergrowth, with blackbirds and jays flying ahead of them screaming their startled notes and every living thing scudding for cover. If they had hoped to see a wild thing the chance would be gone. If they were out stalking another patrol they would have needlessly given away their own whereabouts. No Guide was ever taught to be still and look and listen by simply saying: "Hush!" Tickle their fancy—lay a spark to their curiosity—and they are away on the trail like mice.

If we are testing through wide games let us introduce an element of unexpectedness, where a Guide has to conquer her fears, and so gain strength by using control. She will thus feel the overwhelming thrill of adventure. Her keenness will be redoubled. We are adventurers in an adventurous age. When out, Guides are hoping for a good hard crust to chew; do not let us soak it with water to make it easier for them to swallow, rather let them have something for their teeth to bite into. The testing of a Guide in stalking and tracking can be made very thrilling indeed. Sometimes it is spread over about four months. During this time she can be watched in all stalking and tracking games. When she has consecutively reached a standard of merit to obtain a pass, her achievements can be considered by the Court of Honour, and if approved by the Guider she is passed through this section of her test. Again in other companies much the same is done, but the Guide may be told that she is being watched. When she is up to scratch she is told by the Guider that she is "through." A third variation is that in which the Guide being tested has a final verbal test.

It is generally felt to be a mistake to judge on any single adventure, stalking or tracking game. Luck is sometimes with us and sometimes "agin us"—and it is the general skill that is the standard to aim at, not a brilliant fluke. In testing for tracking and stalking we need first to be clear in our own minds how much we are expecting our Guides to know. Theory is not enough—they must track practically. Let us consider a few of the points which it is helpful to remember.

1. The difference between tracking and stalking is: Tracking—following by signs—a trail. Stalking—following by sight.
2. To freeze is to stop on the instant, utterly motionless, until what you are watching looks another way.



# TRAINING A FEW

## Part III

Note—As stated in Part 2, Guiders can start on these programmes at any stage in the series. Indeed, any individual "week" could be chosen and carried out separately provided its homework were arranged beforehand.

### NINTH WEEK (SECOND CLASS)

(Note.—Patrol in Council—informal meeting, P.L. of week in chair. It should choose discussion question—and P.L. for next week arrange details of homework, etc., etc.)

Read the last paragraph of *First Class Hihe* (page 255, October GUIDER) and consider how far the Guides in local companies could be said to fit the description given. Is all company training designed to be definite steps toward First Class? If not, where do we go adrift? What can be done to improve our plan of action?

The Training Leader should take careful note of the findings on these questions and fit in training on the weak points in the spaces left "free."

**Artificial Respiration.** Practical work could be preceded by a short talk by Training Leader on the general circumstances where artificial respiration will be necessary. (Drowning, asphyxiation, choking, severe shock, etc.), also pointing out the important points of the actual work. Timing, correct position of hands, making full use of First Aider's weight, preliminary clearing of patient's mouth. Loosening of clothing, etc. Note that loosening and discarding some clothing may be necessary for the First Aider also—artificial respiration is very hard work.

Having made sure that everyone knows what they are trying to do, proceed to practise. Have the Guiders work in pairs, changing over fairly frequently. Ask them to note down the points they would emphasise were they teaching their Guides and notice if they have demonstrated them satisfactorily themselves. Practise changing over to a second helper, being careful to maintain the rhythm unbroken. Test by placing a whistle in the patient's lips.

**Patrol Time.** First Class work as arranged by Patrol Leader of the week, a different Guider each time, on the lines of *How Commissioners Can Help Their Guiders*, p. 24.

**History of the Movement.** See last week's "homework" for Training Leader.

**Observation.** If possible, all Guiders go outside for five minutes (let them judge the time) and report on all that they see, hear, touch and smell in that time. How much difference has war made? (i.e., cabbages in front garden, white paint on gate, etc.).

**Camp Fire Item.** As formerly.

**Note to Training Leader.** Is the standard improving? Is there any real humour? Has any trouble been taken to "get up" a worth-while 10 minutes? If not—think the matter over very carefully and organise a demonstration "item" for next week to prove what can be done.

**Ending.** As formerly. Prayers or Taps or Vespers. National Anthem.

**Homework.** For those with no time. Have an "Eighth Law Week." Most people are doing this already, but it is interesting to note that the cheeriest faces are usually to be found where the difficulties are greatest. Those more easily placed are not quite so good.

**For those with a little time.** Try to get some jobs done which you have "put off." For example, bring your correspondence to date.

**For Patrol Leader of the Week.** Plan patrol time on Tenderfoot work.

**For Training Leader.** Prepare agenda for Court of Honour. Jot down any remarks which arise out of last week's Patrol in Council. It might be possible to help any Guider individually more effectively than when they are all present. If so, try to fit in a visit to her company or an informal meeting with her.

Select story to read, or tell, at next week's meeting. Could an Eagle Owl or experienced Brown Owl be persuaded to talk at next week's meeting?

### TENTH WEEK

**Court of Honour.** See notes in Part I of this series.

**Inspection.** See notes for second week (Part I). Has the standard improved? Have any faults remarked on been corrected? Read article on p. 252, October GUIDER.

**Colour Drill** (short talk by Training Leader). Point out the inspiration of colour drill well done, and how easily this is lost and made ridiculous by a poor performance. Consider the value of ceremonies and the mental conditions they express—praise, gratitude, fear, etc. How they, in various forms, have come down to us. Have all instruction for actual ceremonial clear, so that there is no "waver-ing" and loss of atmosphere.

**Practise** such colour drill as will be most useful to the Guiders. Get a really first-class standard, paying special attention to carriage. Take it in turns to be Bearer—so that each Guider has an opportunity of learning the "feel" of the colour.

**Note.**—Try to have sling that can be adjusted to fit their varying heights. Demonstrate rolling and casing colours and clear up any doubtful points which the Guiders may bring up. (*Colour Ceremonial for Girl Guides* (6d.) will help.)

**Patrol Time** (as arranged by Patrol Leader of the week). Motto—"Keep everyone busy—no wallflowers!"

**Talk** (Christmas plans). Training Leader. Consider the differences in the Promise and Laws of the various branches of the Scout and Guide Movements? Do they fit into each other? Are we, as Guides, keeping the spirit of the Brownie Law? Could we, if necessary, take a Brownie meeting? Have we taken the trouble to visit the packs whenever possible? To be friendly to the Owls? Could Christmas. Try to see beautiful pictures illustrating it. Which animals and birds are found adoring? Plan Christmas decorations. Which plants are used and why? (Are there local legends about them?) How can they be arranged most beautifully? (Study natural growth.) Consider the international appeal of carols. It might be possible to get a copy of the Oxford Book of Carols. Try to learn some of the really old and fine ones. Try to arrange that no Christmas "good turns" of former years are omitted if it is at all possible to fulfil them. Try to help the old who will be having a sad time this year. Make it a point of honour to give pleasure to at least one child in celebration of the Christ Child's birthday. Try to arrange "friendly" parties no matter how small, to keep alive the Hospitality of the Season. Plan menus, marks being given for best suggestions for adopting and substituting foods which are unobtainable or rationed. Make a special effort to attend Christmas services of whatever church you belong to. Let the Guiders learn the Christmas hymns word perfect. What about patrol church parades? Patrol stocking trails?

**Dress the Doll.** Materials required: Packet of mixed chalks, piece of paper per Guider, copy of *Policy, Organisation and Rules*. Get the Guiders to draw pin-men figures on their paper and dress them with the details of uniform in the correct colours, proper to the rank called by Training Leader (i.e., District Captain—green cockade and tie). Check by *Policy, Organisation and Rules*.

**Brownie Games or Demonstration of Test Work.** By E. or B.O.

or

**Free Time.** See Patrol in Council, week nine.

**Camp Fire with story** by Eagle Owl or Training Leader. See Camp Fire Item, week nine.

**Ending** as formerly.

**Homework.** For those with no time. Try to have Sixth Law Week. Being specially considerate to any animals with which we come in contact.

**For those with little time.** As above, but try to do a definite "good turn" to some creature each day. Consider the standard of the local Guides' Second Class nature. What plants, birds, and animals do you connect with Christmas? Why?

**For Patrol Leader of the Week.** Prepare patrol time on Second Class work.

**For Training Leader.** Think out ways of promoting nature "keenness" in the Guiders. Are they making the most of all opportunities? Tackling Second Class in a "wide" way, especially those companies which have evacuees from town with them? Can collecting decorations for Christmas be combined with appreciation of beauty?

**Homework for All.** Collect materials, 20 or 30 objects, for a Nature Kim. This job should be shared by all the Guiders—each bringing five or six objects. Give points for ingenuity in procuring specimens.

### ELEVENTH WEEK

**Patrol in Council.** As formerly. (Note.—While Guiders are discussing the question or questions chosen, Training Leader can be preparing the Nature Kim's game (i.e., placing all the objects on a tray or table and covering with a cloth).)

**Nature Kim's Game.** Let each Guider look for 30 secs. and then make a list of what she can remember. (Everyone will know the objects she contributed herself.) Check up. Giving extra marks for those objects named correctly. Then continue to "compass" Kim, or Line Kim. Still using Nature specimens.

**Patrol Time.** As prepared by Patrol Leader of week. Practise lashing, square and diagonal. (See articles in THE GUIDE.)

**Camp Fire Item.**—Arranged by Guiders formerly.

**Ending.** Prayers, Vesper, Taps, and National Anthem.

**Homework.** For those with no time. Try to have a "Health Rule" week. Plan so as to keep fully as many Rules as possible. Pay special attention to position, sitting and standing.

**For those with a little time.** Observe the standard of "Health Rule keeping" in your companies. If possible, have a discussion on the subject and collect ideas for possible improvements. Consider the Health Rules in connection with the Guide Law and see how they combine.



## YOUR UNIFORM—YOU—AND YOUR HEADQUARTERS

*For Patrol Leader of the Week.* Plan patrol time on First Class work.

*For Training Leader.* Plan agenda for Court of Honour. Consider progress of Guiders. Have they all contributed something to the Training? If not, arrange that they shall next week.

## TWELFTH WEEK

*Court of Honour.* Check homework and consider the past trainings with a view to planning helpful ones in the future. What points have the Guiders tried out with their companies? What definite work have they done on their own to progress toward First Class? (If any are ready to be "tested" for Second or First Class, try to arrange that they shall be before enthusiasm has time to wane.) What suggestions can they make for future programmes? Are they keen enough to study a little on their own to improve their individual weak points? (Suggest helpful books and practices.)

*Summing-Up.* Get them to see that all training is only a means, and a beginning, never an end. They must now try out and adapt what they have learnt during the last few weeks.

*Stretcher Drill* (as shown in Red Cross Handbook). Practise until really efficient. If numbers are inadequate, practise various ways of carrying and moving conscious and unconscious patients. Study method of removing patient from gas-filled room. (*Scouting for Boys*.) How many seconds does it take to tie a chair knot (see knotting articles in *THE GUIDER* and arrange it—don't forget to pad armpits and knees—on the patient). If it has not been possible to borrow a real stretcher for this practise, how would you improvise one with the materials to be had at hand? (Note to Training Leader.—Take particular care to notice the treatment of the patient's head during the different tests. See that it is always supported and made as comfortable as possible.)

*Patrol Time.* As formerly.

*Free Time.* As formerly.

*General Knowledge Test.* Take it in turn to ask questions on any subject connected with Guiding. Marks for first correct answer. Training Leader to act as timekeeper and rule out any answers taking more than 10 seconds' thought. Questioner wins if no one can reply correctly, provided she knows the answer herself.

*Camp Fire.* More time than usual is allowed for Camp Fire this week as it is the last of the course. It should include a story and practise of any music learnt during the Trainings as well as any impromptu items, such as games or charades, suggested by the Guiders themselves.

*Finish* with whichever Vesper, Taps, etc., has proved most popular—before the National Anthem.

[THE END]

## The Foot that Troubleth Not the Grass—continued from p. 306

carrier getting in with it. The runner is captured if two of these defenders touch her before she reaches the spot for delivering the message.

*Injured Airman.* An injured airman escapes, leaving tracking signs of wool for his friends. They creep to his rescue through enemy outposts.

*Disguise.* Guides in Belgium, no longer allowed to hold meetings, carry on against their persecutors' command. An alarm is given in the middle of a meeting. They disguise their uniform and escape.

*Water for the Wounded.* Mug of water carried through enemy infested country to where the wounded are lying. First aid can also be introduced into this stalking test if desired.

*Capture.* Rumour of the landing of parachutists, direction known. Chosen Guiders stalk and keep in view, leaving trail as they go, also sending back messengers to signaller who signals to Home Guard or Police. Later signallers conduct Home Guard along trail to capture parachutists.

We have been thinking of the fun and adventure that stalking and tracking can be and what possibilities there are in our testing of it. We have each our companies and we plan things with and for them. We know our individual Guiders and we know that some types of tests may suit some, and different kinds the others. Whatever may be the tests that we think out, we want to be sure that the Guide we are testing has learnt before she passes a greater measure of balance and control than she had before . . . control of body and to a certain extent of mind also. This underlies the stalking and tracking test.

When a Red Indian moves, one can only feel his passing—so silent is he—so well has he learnt to freeze that no sound betrays him, so perfect is his control that he disturbs nothing, and nature sleeps, and wild things continue to creep—fearless. The woods, the hills, the open places are our playground as well as theirs. We do not want to feel "that all was beauty there until we came"—so must we learn to move with a foot that troubleth not the grass.

**T**AXATION is heavy and restrictions are many because we must all help to pay the price of victory, but the work of the Guide Movement for the younger generation must go on. As befits a movement in which through the patrol system every member takes her share of the Movement.

Some organisations are chiefly run on money from endowments, others on public subscriptions and others again depend on subscription or capitation fees from their members.

The Girl Guides Association earns the bulk of the money it needs for central organisation by trade in its shops—just as Guiders must in some way earn their company funds by their own work.

"The spirit of the Movement is that . . . money should be earned and not solicited." (See *Policy, Organisation and Rules*, page 11.)

As many will remember, our fine Imperial Headquarters building was paid for by the efforts of Guiders themselves all over the Empire. There was no public appeal. We did it ourselves.

There are over 500,000 of us in the United Kingdom alone and a considerable sum of money is necessary every year for the expenses of organisation and training. More than 80 per cent. of the money needed comes from trade in our shops. We do it ourselves.

Times are difficult but we must go on doing it, and so we shall if everyone does her share.

These are the ways in which every Commissioner, Guider, and Ranger can help:—

1. Buy all uniform and equipment, for yourself and your companies and packs, from the Headquarters shops. If uniforms are made at home, get patterns and material from a Headquarters shop and so make sure that it really is uniform.

(For a definition of uniform see the October number of *THE GUIDER*, page 252.)

2. Be a good advertisement for Headquarters uniform and equipment. Take a pride in it and show it off well. (Read, mark, and learn the article on "The Wearing of Uniform" in the October number of *THE GUIDER*.)

3. If you have criticisms to make about uniform and equipment resist the natural temptation to proclaim loudly and often that "They" ought to do something about it! Instead, do something about it yourself and, if you can possibly find the time, send us a really constructive suggestion. We shall welcome this very much and every suggestion will be most carefully considered. Suggestions about camp equipment should be made through your Camp Adviser and any others may be sent to me at Headquarters at any time.

Uniform for Guiders is not so expensive as it used to be now that coats and skirts are only necessary for Commissioners. The Guiders' overall is official full uniform on all occasions for all Guiders. The up-to-date Guider spends her money first on a jersey in the same colour (home knitted or from Headquarters) and next on a navy blue mackintosh or overcoat. She can then look smartly and suitably dressed for any Guide occasion, provided, of course, that she attends to the etceteras as advised in "The Wearing of Uniform."

Headquarters Blue is now the official colour for all Guiders', Rangers', and Guides' uniforms. Brown shoes, with the official "leaf mould" stockings, look well with this colour and go with our brown belts. The interested outsiders who were inclined to criticise our uniform in the past generally complained of "those great big floppy hats and the old-fashioned black stockings." Perhaps they were right. Anyway, we have cut inches off our hat brims in recent years and brown shoes and stockings are becoming more and more popular.

All retailers are going through very difficult times in these days. Supplies are rationed, factories get bombed or are taken over for Government work, and it is impossible to know whether goods will arrive as and when ordered.

The Equipment Secretary and her staff are working all the time, in co-operation with the Commissioners for Branches, to keep the shops stocked with the things you need, but, even so, I am afraid there are bound to be some delays and disappointments. The post and telephone delays which occur from time to time often make it impossible to execute orders promptly. These inconveniences are outside our control and we can only ask you to blame the enemy. Please don't think that the Equipment Department has stopped trying. (We are trying, but so is the enemy—very trying!)

Besides these war-time difficulties there is, of course, one other which is always with us. Opinions do differ about uniform and, unfortunately, we cannot please everyone. The other day we were told that another uniformed organisation had a hat that was nicer and cheaper than ours. We rang up their Headquarters and asked one of the staff if she would very kindly tell us where they got their hats. "Good gracious," she said, "you can't want to know about our hats! We all think yours are much nicer!"

ANSTICE GIBBS,

Commissioner for Equipment.



## PUSH! PUSH! PUSH!

There are several different sets of words to these two famous tunes—one quite suitable one to "The Bells of Aberdovey" is in Headquarters Camp Fire Songs, Part 9. A Welsh Folk Song authority best, and they are given in the hope that many companies will be able to procure copies of them.

NORTHERN IRELAND  
The Londonderry Air {Details later.  
Ninepenny Fiddle

Please, will every company in the United Kingdom learn these songs, words as well as music, for how often we say, "Of course, I know such and such a song," only to find that we break down half way through the second verse and cannot even start the third. Many companies will know the songs already. They are already pushing. Some companies may know none of them, and the Guides of those companies have the most enviable task of all. Their tact and enthusiasm will do more to help to open the door than anything else, for until the majority of Guides lend their weight we cannot hope to succeed, and the musical taste of the majority is still woefully untrained.

These eight songs are, of course, only a beginning. It is with them that we go into training. Singing them, and singing them intelligently and with spirit, we shall not only make music (we hope) but we shall give ourselves a useful standard of comparison for future reference. There are hundreds of songs worth singing, and every company can find some of them for themselves. It will be a treasure hunt for everyone, with a living treasure at the end of it. Why is Elizabeth's, or a button from the coat Nelson wore at Trafalgar—are preserved so carefully and treated almost with reverence, the songs which Queen Elizabeth knew, and probably sang and played herself, or the shanties which Nelson's men roared out and Nelson hummed as he walked the quarterdeck, are often treated with neglect? Bits of cloth and buttons are dead things, but songs are as alive to-day as they were when they were first written and enjoyed. They are living links with the past in which we take such pride, and must never be allowed to perish.

Counties! Why not adopt a county song? Lincolnshire! What about your "Poacher"? Cornwall! Do you sing "The Song of the Western Men"? Who will first lay claim to "The Keeper"? Somerset! What about the "Wraggle Taggle Gypsies-O"?

It is not too much to hope that, before the end of this winter, during which we shall, of necessity, have long evenings in which to practise our singing, every County shall have a County song, and every company a repertoire of at least a dozen songs worth singing. There are great possibilities in our Big Push, not only for individual, but also for corporate enjoyment. After all, the day is coming when we shall meet each other again at camps and rallies, and, when we gather round our blazing camp fires (with no thought for the black-out—gone with all other horrid appurtenances of modern warfare) what fun it will be to sing the good songs we all know. No fussing over words, no one left out because "We don't know it, Captain!" but all rejoicing in the songs and in the singing of them. Look! The door has opened a fraction wider already! The vanguard, knowing that help is on the way, are pushing harder than ever. Come quickly, Guides, and push with them. (Guiders, in the background, almost unobserved, will, of course, push hardest of all.) Then, when the door is wide open, as it soon will be, take possession of your kingdom, and perhaps Hans Anderson, hearing your singing, will relent and admit the Princess with you, provided, of course, that she leaves her musical box behind.

The Recruit and Tenderfoot Tests for Extension Guides and Brownies  
continued from page 319

the knots are actually used as these will make much more impression on a child's mind. If a Post Guide is physically unable to tie knots she can direct somebody else how to do so and learn their uses.

**Union Jack.** If possible let each Guide have some coloured chalks and make her own flags. A model showing each of the separate crosses and the way the flag is put together is the best illustration of the making up of the Union Jack.

Even though a knowledge of the legends of the crosses is only needed for Second Class, they would add to the interest in an article on the Tenderfoot Test if given in the form of a yarn.

For teaching the right way up to fly the Union Jack, it is far better to show a real flag, and if it is not possible beforehand this could be done at the enrolment.

Post Guiders and Rangers get so little chance of ceremonial and of seeing the colours in use that the history and romance attached to them should be emphasised.

**Tracking Signs.** Though these will have to be drawn on paper, they should actually be made by the Guides with sticks or stones. A map of the village or district where some of the company live might be made—with tracking signs showing the way to different houses. Another way of practising following a trail for those who cannot get out is to start a trail at the beginning of a Company Letter with signs on different pages throughout. At the end Guides could give a description of the trail they had followed. An explanation of the Red Indian origin of the signs makes them more exciting.



by  
ELIZABETH  
HARTLEY

ONCE upon a time there was a Princess who refused to marry a noble Prince because he sent her, as presents, a real rose and a real nightingale. When, disguised as a swineherd, he offered her pretty musical toys instead, she relented towards him, but he, very properly, would have nothing to do with her. In fact he went into his kingdom and shut the door against her, leaving her outside in the rain with a little musical box which played, over and over again

*Oh! My darling Augustin  
All, all is lost.*

This is a very moral tale indeed and though, when Hans Anderson wrote it, he could obviously have had no idea that one day it might bear application to the Girl Guide Movement, we can be grateful to him for a warning. We know what our fate will be if, like the Emperor's daughter, we continue to prefer the tunes of the pretty tinkling musical box to the real music of the nightingale.

Fortunately, our story is not yet ended, and all is not lost. Thanks to a minority which has worked for years to maintain as high a standard in camp fire singing as in other branches of Guide training, a toe has been inserted firmly in the doorway, and the door cannot close completely against us. There is a crack through which we can peep into the Kingdom where

*Orpheus and his lute made trees  
And the mountain tops that freeze  
Bow themselves when he did sing!*

but it is only a crack, and if the door is to open widely enough for us all to enter in, everyone must help to push. It will have to be a very Big Push indeed.

As it is so important that we should all push in the same direction, the Commissioners for Training, in consultation with a number of interested people, have chosen eight songs with the singing of which our Push is to begin—two songs each from England, Scotland, Wales, and Ireland. Here they are:—

### ENGLAND

*Summer is Acumin' In* (Headquarters Camp Fire Songs. Part 5).  
*Rio Grande* (Headquarters Camp Fire Songs. Part 4).

"Summer is Acumin' In" is one of the musical treasures of the whole world. It is judged to have been composed about the year 1250, but there are authorities who believe that it was a national song and tune even before that time. Both words and music are exquisitely light and pastoral and it is the greatest joy to sing.

England had to be represented by a shanty, and "Rio Grande" is a favourite. Sing it with a swing, but not too fast. Shanties, remember, are working songs.

### SCOTLAND

*Ye Banks and Braes* (National Song Book. Boosey).  
*A Hundred Pipers* (National Song Book).

These two songs are in vivid contrast to each other; the one is a lament, haunting and tender with words by the poet, Robert Burns, and the other is full of the swing of the kilt and the excitement of the '45. Novello and Company publish an arrangement of the "Hundred Pipers" with a descant by Geoffrey Shaw, which is great fun to sing, and has the effect of a bagpipe accompaniment.

### WALES

*All Through the Night* (Welsh Community Song Book).  
*Bells of Aberdovey* (Welsh Melodies).

(Further details later.)



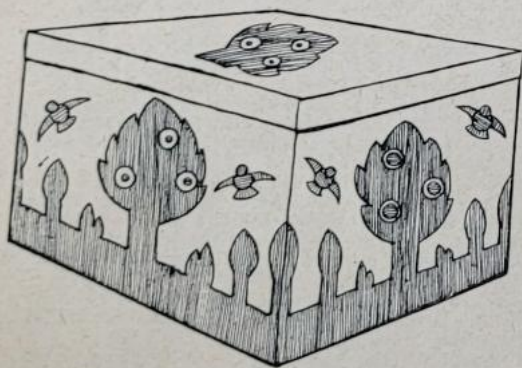
## RIGHT MAKING

11

IN last month's article it was suggested that the aim of the handcraft section in the Second and First Class Guide Tests is that Guides may be able to use their hands with skill and intelligence in doing everyday things. The handcraft section of the Brownie tests follows the same excellent plan. There are certain crafts that every woman should master, and they are better mastered young. Darning and sewing on buttons are two of them! If we had kept to the kind of handcraft suggested by these tests, these articles on Right Making would never have been called forth. You may ask have we been wrong in teaching our Guides and Brownies the many crafts in which we have specialised—raffawork, basketry, barbola, "nature craft" and the like? Was this never meant to be our part? Several of the Branch Commissioners who are qualified to give an opinion on such matters, have recently thought out this whole question, and what follows is an attempt to express their views.

Handcrafts (other than the strictly useful sort referred to above) may be divided into two kinds—those whose chief aim is simply to foster creativeness in the small child, and those which also aim at producing an article of use and beauty. Most Brownie handwork comes into the first category. At that age the importance of the result of the effort made is not so great as the gain to the child in making the effort. By doing handwork a Brownie should experience the joy of creation and self-expression and the satisfaction of achievement. It is important therefore at this age to give children as much scope for invention and personal initiative as possible. It would seem that the type of work in which they are presented with materials and left free to make what they can with them is more valuable than the definite craft laboriously learned. This is demonstrated by the Pack Handcraft Badge. With the exception of the knitted cot cover, which is decidedly in the button sewing category, all the other sections give great scope for originality and creativeness. The two definite crafts that are included—paste paper decorations and potato or stick printing—both lend themselves to considerable skill in invention. It follows then that when we get beyond the button sewing stage we must make it our first aim to foster in the Brownies creativeness and self-expression, and in so doing we shall be on fairly safe ground. The pitfalls begin when we come to the second group of handcrafts, those whose object is to produce an article of use and beauty: for people apparently have very different ideas about what is of use, and when it comes to beauty . . . !

There are two cardinal principles that we must keep in the forefront of our thinking. They are complementary to one another. The first is that in everything we must aim at the best; that is, we must set ourselves to do only those things that are worthy of our highest effort. The second is that we must give the children what is right for the stage of growth which they have reached. Put the



Tin box, decorated with enamel, and gummed paper scissor cuts. The design is meaningless and very commonplace. The box would be far better a good plain colour without decoration. Scissor cuts by Brownies can be valuable if the children are left free to use their imaginations, powers of observation, and memories. The value is lost if they are given patterns such as these to copy.



19th Century Smock, worn for many years by a Worcestershire farmer. Made of strong stuff in the traditional style, it is essentially a hard-wearing garment in which to work.

two together and you have the one fundamental axiom that should govern everything we do in Guiding: our handcraft, our singing, our praying, our reading, our acting, our camping . . . to do the best of which we are capable at any given age. To carry this out in practice means that we must never give to our companies and packs anything that is second rate, lest it should become an object of admiration and a standard of achievement. We must use great discrimination and offer them only that which is excellent of its kind. Note the words "of its kind." We must always be sure that we have the right kind for the age and type with whom we are dealing. As an example, Hamlet and Alice in Wonderland are both works of genius in their own spheres, but the Brownie pack would probably prefer Alice to Hamlet.

Does all this sound too much of a life work? Is it too difficult? Not really, for remember it can be applied in the humblest ways, we need not always think in terms of Beethoven! There are good jokes and bad ones, there are first-rate games and stupid ones. It does mean that we have the fascinating and absorbing task of educating our own taste, and by so doing we shall find that new doors are always opening to us, leading us on to realms of fresh delight. We shall have begun an enthralling study of which we cannot be robbed by advancing years. Indeed, as we get older our pleasure will become enhanced and life will still be full of exciting to-morrows.

*"At last he rose and twitched his mantle blue,  
To-morrow to fresh woods and pastures new."*

This question of standards is one on which we must think very clearly. In our Guide tests, as a rule we rightly give credit for the amount of effort put into the work. When we are dealing with the arts, except in the case of small children, though the amount of effort used is important, it cannot be the final criterion of worth. The result achieved must be the deciding factor in assessing the value. This fact is possibly more appreciated with music than with painting and handcrafts. You may long to be a singer, but if, no matter how hard you try, you cannot sing in tune, you must accept the inevitable and concentrate on singing in your bath! It is bad luck for you, but there it is. If you attempt to perform at a concert people are not going to say, "Poor dear!; we must listen to her and pretend we like it because she is trying so hard!" So with the other arts, the all-important thing is to find your own outlet, and it is our task as Guiders to help the Guides to do this. It may be that a girl has a gift for carpentry and is very bad at needlework. In that case, when she has achieved the bare minimum of needlework that every woman should be able to manage, it is far better to help her to attain a high standard in carpentry. When the company is giving an entertainment we have to find the right job for everyone. If a Guide is hopeless at acting she may possibly be property man, or she may show the people to their seats. When, however, it comes to sales of work, every Guide in the company is usually allowed to make something for sale, regardless of the result, and often of the effort made. The effect is lamentable. Only those Rangers and Guides who can do good work should make things by which to raise money. It is all-important that the things we sell should be of the highest possible standard. They must be things that are worth making, and then the making must be worthy.

There are certain lovely traditional crafts which are indeed worthy of our highest effort. We have probably all admired at exhibitions of women's work beautiful examples of quilting, smocking, weaving, pottery, basket-making, knitting.

As we look at these we realise how fit they are to have had so much time and patience spent upon them. We long to do something like



December, 1940]

## THE GUIDER

### WHAT LIES BEHIND A ROUGH SKETCH MAP

"Draw a rough sketch map which would enable a stranger to find his way from any given point to another."

These lovely crafts, however, like Hamlet, are some of them only appreciated by a mature mind. Some children of Guide age have this mature taste and are willing to do the patient work necessary to achieve the desired result, but the majority would wilt if they were set to work on quilting as many of our great-grandmothers should, aim at cultivating a taste for such really first-class work. We shall have done a great thing if we can help them to appreciate a standard themselves they will have reason to bless us all their lives. With Rangers, then, we should aim very high. What of Guides? At Guide age the result matters. In a far greater degree than with Brownies we must expect a high standard. At the same time, children of Guide age have neither the skill nor the patience to complete work of the heirloom type.

For Guides there are two alternatives open to us. Either we must give them handicrafts that produce quick results, or we must abandon the more decorative kind of handicraft altogether and stick to doing everyday things with skill and intelligence. The question is, can we produce really worth-while things if we go in for quick results? A great many of the crafts that are taught these days are definitely not worth doing. They produce objects of no lasting value, no real worth, that become dust-traps on our mantelpieces or adornments (?) on our persons. The real trouble with them is that they teach us to collect useless knick-knacks; they pander to our present-day dislike of hard work and desire to make a show with little effort; worst of all, they spoil our taste for really beautiful things. Stamen jewellery, Barbola, Transfer embroidery, Sealing-wax decoration, etc., come into this category. At Guide age it is far better to concentrate on doing everyday things well. If you look through the Guide badges listed in *P.O.R.*, you will find endless opportunities for skilled handwork. Besides the badges needed for First Class there are Basket Worker, Carpenter, and Cobbler, and parts of Handywoman, Homemaker, and Pioneer, from which to choose. For the Guide who is particularly keen on handicrafts there are the Toymaker, Knitter, Lacemaker, and various needlework badges.

When considering the value of any craft we may well ask ourselves these questions: (1) Is it *useful*, or merely something to make for the sake of making? (2) Has it lasting qualities, or is it a passing fashion which will have to go to the White Elephant stall in six months' time? There is something satisfying about the primitive crafts which have ministered to men's needs since the days when history books first were written. The carpenter and the cobbler ought to rank high amongst our citizens, for they are both engaged in honest trades necessary to you and me.

Let us choose our handicrafts with discrimination, and having chosen, we can then apply those principles of sound craftsmanship which we were considering last month, and of which we shall think again in subsequent articles.

ANGELA THOMPSON,  
Commissioner for Camping.

### LONE GUIDES—PLEASE NOTE!



**D**IFFICULTIES of getting out a monthly letter, and the fact that many Rangers are doing war work have led to the closing down of some companies.

It seems a great pity thus to allow Rangers to lose all touch with Guiding. A quarterly news letter would at least ensure continued contact with each other, and, more important, with Guiding in general.

Stimulus and stability come from belonging to a world-wide movement such as ours, with its ideals and their practical expression in service, its self-discipline and its comradeship.

Admitted that Rangers who are doing war work cannot study for badges or take their due share in the production of a Company Letter, it still would be better to try to keep them together as a company. Guiding is meant for the girl, not the girl for Guiding, and we must adapt Lone Guiding to war conditions.

Each Ranger's own news and Captain's letter should be enough to maintain the company spirit and vital contact with Guiding.

"Captain's Letter" is perhaps the root of the matter, since the time necessary to its production is a problem for the very busy. But it is emphatically a worth while responsibility and opportunity.

Whether dullness or danger is the lot of our Rangers and ourselves, there are always moments of depression when the outlook seems grimly limited and our individual part futile. Then it is that the Company Letter and what Captain puts into it may hearten and inspire, and Captain herself will find there is "joy in the making" of that Letter.

The new Lone pamphlet is just published and I think your companies might enjoy seeing it as much as you will yourselves. Its gay gold cover and its apt illustrations, added to its useful letter press, make it an attractive possession and the price is 2d., post free.

MURIEL N. HALL,  
Commissioner for Lones.

**P**ERHAPS with mapping, more than most things, we often feel puzzled as to where to start when tackling it with the company. I suggest you might do worse than begin by playing the simple ordinary little game of "Hidden Treasures." Guides take partners and each shows her partner a treasure she is going to hide, e.g., Guide knife or some other handy object. Treasures are hidden and each draws a map to show the hiding place and hands it to her partner who sets out to find the Treasure. Score up for speed with which Treasures are located. Now, Captain collects all the maps and takes them home for future meditation! As she studies them she will first be struck with astonished amazement that some treasures ever got found at all and then by the enormous difference in the conceptions of "mapping." She might now sort them out under the different headings—

- (1) those which are definitely pictorial and show little idea of relative position or size (these will be very few);
- (2) those which are pictorial but show ideas of relative positions but not of relative size (scale);
- (3) those which show furniture or buildings in plan but still show little idea of scale;
- (4) those which show an appreciation of the meaning of mapping in all these respects.

This "inquest" need not take long but it will be most revealing and will clearly define for Captain her starting points; briefly she now sees that she has to tackle three aspects of mapping—(1) relative position of objects, (2) relative size and distance, i.e., scale, and (3) "ground shapes" of objects and buildings.

Position should not give much trouble to girls of Guide age; link it up with local knowledge—"Do you pass the Parish Church or the Post Office first, in going from here to the Station?"—and so on.

Scale links up well with judgments; the company learns that the number of telegraph poles in a road will help you to find its length, but the number of houses very often will not because frontages differ. Patrols can be given cards with four or five queries printed on them such as: "Which street around here is almost exactly quarter of a mile long?" "Is King Street longer than Station Road?" The patrols go exploring armed with a piece of rope which should—to be ideal—measure 22 yards—1 chain, so that they may feel like real surveyors. A careful check up of the survey is necessary afterwards and it is most important to sally forth "en masse" to re-measure any debatable point!

"Ground shape" can be best appreciated if it is possible to find a vantage point from which to look down on the world—a church tower, or a flat roof or a hillside; aerial views are also helpful and so is the simple expedient of drawing a chalk line round the base of an object, such as a table, then removing it and studying its plan; noticing shapes of buildings follows—we are few of us as good at this as we might be! Do you know the "ground shape" of all buildings you visit frequently? When you enter a strange house, can you guess from its plan where the bathroom is most likely to be?

Having tackled these three fundamentals, we are now ready to draw maps. The following is a useful game for the purpose and can be elaborated at will—with stalking introduced it is quite exciting.

**Mapping the Enemy's Lines.** Each patrol is allotted as its "lines" a well-defined area—these it will defend and at the same time endeavour to make a map of the "lines" guarded by another patrol (mapping by measurement and observation—not from memory). Maps must reach H.Q. by a certain time to be of any use.

Such a game gives practice in mapping an area; now we come to our point to point sketch map: what must we do? What must be shown?

1. Consider which is the best route for your stranger, bearing in mind whether he is pedestrian or motorist and don't send a stray pantechicon down High Street on Market Day!
2. Begin your map at the point where the stranger now is and mark it at the bottom of your page and work upward to his goal.
3. Mark the actual route very clearly and indicate turnings, corners, and direction of streets by clearly defined angles.
4. Show relative distances correctly.
5. Put in comforting landmarks which will help your stranger on his way with a pleasant glow of "Oh, yes, this is it!"

The map must be quickly drawn—three or four minutes is the most it should take. It is generally agreed that on such a map a compass direction is not essential as it would not necessarily aid the stranger; the number of side streets passed is useful but it is not necessary to name them all, conspicuous buildings on the corners are more valuable. Finally, remember that "five minutes' walk" means more to most people than saying "quarter of a mile"!



## LONE GUIDES—PLEASE NOTE!



DIFFICULTIES of getting out a monthly letter, and the fact that many Rangers are doing war work have led to the closing down of some companies.

It seems a great pity thus to allow Rangers to lose all touch with Guiding. A quarterly news letter would at least ensure continued contact with each other, and, more important, with Guiding in general.

Stimulus and stability come from belonging to a world-wide movement such as ours, with its ideals and their practical expression in service, its self-discipline and its comradeship.

Admitted that Rangers who are doing war work cannot study for badges or take their due share in the production of a Company Letter, it still would be better to try to keep them together as a company. Guiding is meant for the girl, not the girl for Guiding, and we must adapt Lone Guiding to war conditions.

Each Ranger's own news and Captain's letter should be enough to maintain the company spirit and vital contact with Guiding.

"Captain's Letter" is perhaps the root of the matter, since the time necessary to its production is a problem for the very busy. But it is emphatically a worth while responsibility and opportunity.

Whether dullness or danger is the lot of our Rangers and ourselves, there are always moments of depression when the outlook seems grimly limited and our individual part futile. Then it is that the Company Letter and what Captain puts into it may hearten and inspire, and Captain herself will find there is "joy in the making" of that Letter.

The new Lone pamphlet is just published and I think your companies might enjoy seeing it as much as you will yourselves. Its gay gold cover and its apt illustrations, added to its useful letter press, make it an attractive possession and the price is 2d., post free.

MURIEL N. HALL,  
*Commissioner for Lones.*



## GIFT WEEK NEWS

### THE PRESENTATION OF THE MOBILE CANTEENS

ON Thursday, November 7th, fourteen Rangers from Headquarters assembled in a London square. There were craters to right of them and craters to left of them, and the sirens had just signalled a raid; in fact, they could hear planes overhead, but nobody bothered about that! For these Headquarters Rangers had something else to do: they were representing the Guides of the Empire, and they had come to see our Chairman, Mrs. Marsham, present two of the four mobile canteens to H.R.H. Princess Helena Victoria, the President of the Women's Auxiliary Branch of the Y.M.C.A.

You will see in the photo what splendid canteens they are, of the very latest type with every sort of gadget for the use of the canteen workers and the comfort of the men they serve. I wish you could have seen them that morning, with their new paint shining in the sun. Once again you would have been proud of the Guides' achievement.

Mrs. Marsham received the keys of the canteens from three Rangers. She then made the presentation to Her Royal Highness on behalf of the Girl Guides of the Empire. The Princess thanked Mrs. Marsham for the generous gift, and spoke of the invaluable help the canteens would be in bringing comfort and refreshment to the men serving their country, whose work lay in outlying districts.

After Her Royal Highness had inspected the canteens she was served with a cup of tea by one of the Rangers. Then the two drivers of the canteens, themselves Guides on national service with the Y.M.C.A., handed tea and cakes to everyone present.

When the Princess's car arrived the Rangers gave her a rousing cheer as she drove away.

You will be sorry to hear that one of the canteens has since become a casualty. Both canteens were garaged in London for the night before proceeding to duty at Newbury and Sutton-on-Sea. Unfortunately, a bomb hit the garage on Thursday night, and one of the canteens was damaged. Its injuries, however, were not serious, and it is hoped that, after a short period in "hospital," it will be able to take over its duties at Sutton-on-Sea as fit as ever for service.



After the presentation of our Mobile Canteens.

### THE PRESENTATION OF THE GIRL GUIDE Y.M.C.A. HUT IN SCOTLAND

The Hurricanes and Spitfires were wheeling and cavorting at a distractingly low altitude over the heads of the ranks of Guides and Brownies who stood at ease outside the Y.M.C.A. Hut in a South-East Scottish Aerodrome, where the Scottish Chief Commissioner's Banner awaited her arrival, its tall colour-bearer and escorts drawn from each of the three Counties which converge upon the aerodrome.

A car drew up and she descended. Now she was coming down to the Guard of Honour, accompanied by the Duke of Hamilton—the Station Commander and a super man in the eyes of all who had read *Wings Over Everest*—now she was inspecting them. Then into the hut and the ceremony began.

After a paraphrase and prayer, the Chairman introduced Mrs. Carnegie, of Lour, and in a short speech she handed over the hut, the gift of the Guides of the Empire, to the Y.M.C.A. She spoke of the magnificent work, both of the Y.M.C.A. and of the R.A.F., and closed by saying:

### GUIDE GIFT WEEK

Further Donations:—	£	s.	d.
Burma ... ..	136	0	0
Miscellaneous ... ..	5	0	0
Donations carried forward ... ..	50,090	6	7
	50,231	6	7
Interest on Deposit Accounts ... ..	64	16	9

GRAND TOTAL ... .. £50,296 3 4

The Fund has been allocated as follows:—	£	s.	d.
Two Air Ambulances for the R.A.F. ... ..	15,000	0	0
Motor Lifeboat ... ..	5,000	0	0
Equipment of Quiet Rooms for the Army ... ..	10,000	0	0
Twenty Naval Ambulances ... ..	11,000	0	0
Two large Y.M.C.A. Huts ... ..	5,000	0	0
Four Y.M.C.A. Mobile Canteens and one small hut ... ..	2,200	0	0
Equipment of Hostel for Merchant Seamen in Iceland ... ..	1,300	0	0
Equipment of Rest Rooms for the A.T.S., W.R.N.S. and W.A.A.F. ... ..	150	0	0
Guide Mobile Squad ... ..	222	11	0
*Films ... ..	200	16	9
Expenses ... ..	222	15	7

£50,296 3 4



Mrs. Eliot Carnegie inspects the Guard of Honour before presenting the Guide Y.M.C.A. Hut.

"In formally handing over this hut and declaring it open, may I offer on behalf of the Guides all over the Empire our good wishes to all those who enter in, good luck, happy landings, and God speed."

The smallest Brownie, who had been looking very worried, rose from her seat with a large bouquet of roses. Her worry—how she was going to get on to a platform rather higher than herself—was solved when a strong pair of khaki arms lifted her up, and the bouquet was solemnly presented.

The Duke of Hamilton replied in a very brief and soldierly speech, in which he referred to the other gifts the Guides had made, and W.A.A.F. would benefit, as a special rest room had been set aside for the latter.

A benediction was pronounced, and the National Anthem sung, the smallest Brownie and the tallest R.A.F. officer (the Scottish Chief Commissioner's husband) typifying the peace and war services as they stood strictly at attention in uniform, side by side.

Tea and inspection of the hut followed. It is a beautiful hut—spacious and well fitted up. The W.A.A.F.s' rest room is really restful; the hall is large and airy, the kitchen just asking to be cooked in: in fact, it is all that a hut should be.

And that it will meet a real need is indicated by the fact that the first night it was open its splendid staff of canteen workers served nine hundred cups of tea.

"To all those who enter in, good luck, happy landings, and God speed."

\* For further information about the Gift Week film see page 327



## THE GUIDE MOBILE TEAM

**M**ONDAY, October the 14th, was not as other days, for on that day the Guide Mobile Team came into being! For some little time the idea of a team of Guiders, ready and able to help relieve distress caused by the blitzkrieg, had commended itself. It was felt that, though Guiders and Rangers were doing their share in the women's services and A.R.P. services, the moment had come for Imperial Headquarters to run a team of Guiders working as Guiders in our own uniform, giving help wherever help was most needed.

As soon as the decision to have such a team was taken, the utmost speed was used to assemble it. In a very few days the first team and their equipment were collected. The most difficult item of equipment was the van. It was found that vans and "utility cars" were almost impossible to obtain, but, nothing daunted, the Chief Commissioner for Wales, one of the originators of the scheme, procured a horse box! Straight from the horse, this arrived at her home on the Saturday afternoon. By mid-day Sunday it was clean, fitted out, blacked out, had a large gold trefoil painted on its navy blue side, and was ready to take the road.

The Team also had a small 8 h.p. van as a light run-about, for fetching stores, etc. The horse-box went straight from Wales to "Somewhere in the Home Counties," the first destination of the Team, and the rest of the Team joined it there after having an amusing send-off from Headquarters. The first Team consisted of Miss Ward, Chief Commissioner for Wales; Miss Jackson, Commissioner for Camping for England, and Guiders from Lancashire, Derbyshire, Herefordshire, and Denbighshire, seven in all.

The moment the Team was ready there was work to be done, and the W.V.S. detailed them to run a canteen and do some cooking for the Auxiliary Military Pioneer Corps, who were doing demolition work. This was not the kind of work that had been visualised, but actually it came well within the scope of the original intention of the squad, for it was indirectly helping victims of the blitzkrieg. The Pioneer Corps, whilst on demolition work, was working for the Civil authority, and could not therefore receive help from the A.T.S., an Army organisation. Moreover, the Corps was stationed in a hazardous neighbourhood, and the chief duty of the Team was to run the canteen for the men during the evening, and for this local voluntary help was scarce owing to the risk involved in going out during the worst hours of the air raids.

Arrived at their destination, the Team found that they were quartered at a big school, and that their duties would be to cook for the Officers' Mess and the Sergeants' Mess and to provide the canteen for the 300 men of the A.M.P.C. stationed there. The Guiders slept in a shelter, and by day, when not at work, frequented the horse-box and the playground. They were all campers, and the weather was fine, so most of their own meals were taken out of doors.

Demolition is exacting work and is usually carried out in danger zones. The Guiders felt it was a privilege to be able to share in the hazards of war, and do something to mitigate the discomforts of the lives of these men who were serving their country so well. From the very first day the canteen was enormously appreciated, and the Guiders' willingness to give every kind of help drew forth the remark: "You're not Girl Guides, you're mothers!"

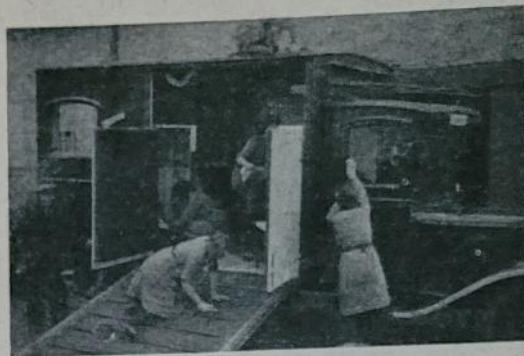
*Extract from a letter from the Commanding Officer, Coy. 221, A.M.P.C.*

I should like to put on record my very great appreciation of the work you have done for this company in running our canteen so successfully. You and your party of Guiders have been absolutely invaluable, and I know I am speaking for the whole company when I offer you our thanks.

A. E. GREENLAND (Major).

### HOT NEWS!

Since writing the above account news has come through that another section of the Team, working under the Commissioner for Camping for England and her assistant, is now installed at Coventry. The team has completed its contract with Chislehurst; this released the horse-box for this latest piece of service. The Team is still carrying on the good work with the Pioneer Corps.



At the time of writing the Team is still at work and is now an institution with the Pioneer Corps. The original Guiders have all been replaced by others, for the idea is that the Team should be staffed by picked people who can spare a short time in an already busy life. A second team has now been assembled, and the horse-box is no longer to be seen parked outside the ammunition dump, for a call came from Chislehurst for help with canteen work in the caves. The Chislehurst caves are fast becoming famous. There, in 20 miles of caves, 6,000 refugees sleep every night. The local B.R.C.S., some of whom are Guiders, are doing yeoman service in running the canteen, besides undertaking the first aid services. Night after night the same helpers have been on duty; no one coming from the outside could relieve them because of the difficulty of finding billets. Then the Mobile Team appeared, complete with horse-box, and were welcomed with open arms! They are on duty in the canteen every evening; they then snatch a few hours' sleep in the caves, rise at 4 a.m., and man the canteen again for a couple of hours, and during the day they go above ground for fresh air and exercise, and for sleep in the faithful horse-box!

The Guide Mobile Team started life as a venture, an untried experiment believed in by three or four people who saw its possibilities. The first weeks have shown that the discipline, helpfulness, adaptability, and courtesy of Guiders are keenly appreciated by those with whom they work. The members of the Team have had the joy of working as a Guide Team, and many of us who have been working as members of the A.R.P. organisations can appreciate all that such comradeship means. They have also the great satisfaction of doing this bit of pioneering for Guiding. It is good to know that Headquarters has commissioned its own representatives to help in the great task of succouring those who have become victims of the blitzkrieg, and though the effort must of necessity be small (our first task being always our work amongst the children), by shouldering it we are officially and unmistakably carrying out our promise "to help other people at all times."

Dear Madam,

I wish to express to all those Guiders who have helped to provide the "Mobile Squad" my deep appreciation of their very practical work. When Miss Rosa Ward and Miss Peggy Jackson offered to me the help of the Squad to relieve the workers in the canteen in the Chislehurst Caves, I was a little doubtful as to whether I could make satisfactory billeting arrangements, but when I was told that the Squad was entirely self-contained and proposed to arrive complete in a horse-box, I felt that here indeed was the sort of help I needed. Chislehurst Caves shelter some 6,000 people nightly and the Kent Red Cross provides both canteen and medical post. Our helpers have been working continually night after night for six weeks under very trying conditions; the Mobile Squad has arrived and taken over all canteen duties which will give us time to rest our helpers and find fresh ones.

Two of the Guiders had travelled all night—and all went on duty the night they arrived—a very real piece of service.

Yours truly,

BEATRICE BATTEN,

Asst. County Director, B.R.C.S.,

Divisional Commissioner—Chislehurst.





# NEWS FROM THE



Firey Guides busy camouflaging.

**G**UIDING is proving itself in this war as it has never done before. I am going to begin the survey this month with a cutting from the front page of the *Evening News* and a report from Eastbourne. Here is the cutting from the *Evening News*—

## THE LITTLE BROWNIE JUST SMILED

When a H.E. bomb fell on a house on the outskirts of London last night, a Mr. Wood was killed and his wife, son and daughter injured.

Mr. Wood had just gone upstairs when the bomb fell. The other three were downstairs and were buried in debris.

"Nine years old Sheila, who is a Brownie, was very brave," said a warden. "She was in great pain, but never murmured when she was dug out, and just smiled at her rescuers."

The report from Eastbourne tells the tragic but fine story of a Guide's and a Guide's thoughtfulness and quick action:—

Peggy Harland, a Guide in the 1st Stone Cross Company, was in Eastbourne on Saturday, September 28th, visiting friends in Cavendish Place, when a H.E. bomb fell on the building and entombed Peggy and six other people. The rescue squad spent 24 hours before being able to extricate Peggy, and it was then found her left could not be moved, and, with a siren going and a "dog-fight" overhead, one foot and one leg just below the knee were amputated on the spot. Miss Slocombe (District Commissioner for Central Eastbourne) was present on A.R.P. duty, and, recognising Peggy, was able to get her parents and her Guide to the hospital where Peggy was taken. She had a blood transfusion, and was doing well, but died on Tuesday,



Tuffley Guides with their Potato Crop.

October 1st, from delayed shock, and it was subsequently found her spine was broken.

Miss Slocombe and all around her, both at the scene and in hospital, testify to her courage and wonderful cheerfulness.

The following letter from a Guider in Shropshire tells another story and pays another sort of tribute to Guide training:—

"I want also to tell you how tremendously grateful I am for all the Guide training I have had in the past years. When I first took over a company here (10 years ago) I felt I knew nothing, so I decided to go in for every single badge the Guides themselves tackled, only on a teaching basis; never thinking that I should really need half of them.

"Now, in the country, I am faced with a maidless house for the first time; and this week my 'char' has had to leave as the police have billeted folk on her, so she cannot come out to work.

"I have an overflowing household of evacuees myself; but, thanks to Guiding, I now know how to cook, and clean and wash, and iron and mend, and do loads of other things, and I want to say a big 'thank you' to you all for helping me."

And an exciting story is told in this letter from a Commissioner stationed on the east coast to her Guiders:—

My dear Guiders,

I am writing during a bombardment, which is not very pleasant! One gets used to air raids, for we have them constantly, but these shells come out of the "blue" at you, and you never know when they are going to start that game! Our flat is wrecked and we are living in the basement.

Now you want to know what I am doing. My war job is driving a Y.M.C.A. mobile canteen; most interesting and exciting at times. There are generally two of us on the van, but lately helpers have been scarce, and I often go alone. We take the men anything they may require. We go sometimes to big camps, but chiefly to small gun and searchlight units, and balloon barrage men. The poor van has terrible roads and tracks to go over, often right down to the edge of the cliff and over fields. One gets to know the men so well visiting them practically every day. I drive five afternoons a week, starting at 2 p.m. and often not returning till 9 p.m.

We carry on during air raids unless things are too hot; but I know where the various dug-outs are, so dodge from one place to another wearing a tin hat! When the men are on the guns I take them tea and cakes in between the firing, one eye on the sky and planes, and the other on the cups. The men are dears; they tell me when to take it, ma! And I do a sprint for the dug-out, emerging again when things are quieter. Once we were watching a dog-fight a little way off, when suddenly a Messerschmitt dived down to machine-gun us. My word! We scattered quickly and threw ourselves on the ground; but a Spitfire came after him and the Jerry thought better of it. He was chased out to sea and the Spitfire got him down over the Channel.

You see, it's soldiers I'm mixed up with now, different from Guides, but in some ways very alike! They tell me all about their homes and wives, mothers and sweethearts, also their aches and pains, and seem to call me "Ma."

Now to go back to the people who are having less exciting times and less dangerous demands made upon them. I am afraid sometimes that they may feel a little left out, when there are stories such as those you have just read, to publish in *The*



## GUIDE MESSENGERS

Cycling breathlessly along miles, the youngest twelve emergency. They summoned two within two hours.

When the Commanding Officer said: "Good heavens! How on soon?"

"The Guides have done it again."

Hazel Hornby, the Leader of the Christchurch Company, presented the Commanding Officer when the emergency call came to join. Since then, 3rd Christchurch Guard. Two Guides of the Beat or fine, for duty at the local dra sometimes types letters for the library; she is the daughter of one.

Whenever there is an emergency has her own round. They cycle some of whom live in remote co to duty.

"The Guides have done great Wombwell, the Commanding Officer nearly made the company. They When the emergency call came it man on duty. Without the Guide

"We keep our bikes in good Home Guard down," Hazel said.

That is the full story of the hearing of it, thought it good a photographer all the way from account. Now, by courtesy of give you all the details and show themselves worthy of that camp last year.



# THE GUIDE FRONT

GUIDER, but they must remember that they are the backbone of the nation, and *someone* has got to do the dull routine jobs. We at Headquarters sympathise with them. All we get is a spot of roof spotting, with an occasional thrill when a big bomber goes over or a dog-fight occurs, but as a general rule we carry on with our usual jobs in a tearing hurry because of the early black-out and those maddening sirens which are often followed by whistles.

Here are some of the people who keep on keeping on. Tuffley Guides have grown nearly a quarter of a ton of potatoes, which they have presented to the First Aid Post. The Guides did all the work, including the digging, and they look very well on it, don't they?

Hardingstone Guides and Rangers are very busy with their salvage collection. They go out every Monday evening, armed with sacks, and hand-trucks of every size and description. Hardingstone heads the list for the county in weight of paper, rags, bones, etc.

Here is another salvage report from South Sheffield:— For the past year the Division has been collecting tinfoil very systematically, and over 14 cwt. has been dispatched, some to the Red Cross Fund and some to the local Children's Hospital for the benefit of the "Guide Cot."

During August it was decided to assist the salvage campaign by organising a collection of jam jars and medicine bottles; company and pack meetings were suspended for a fortnight, and Guides and Brownies toured the Division armed with prams of all sizes, laundry baskets, haversacks, and innumerable paper carriers! The results exceeded all our expectations.

We asked for jam jars and medicine bottles, but, through politeness, we had to accept much scrap glass in addition, and were presented with anything from a glass lampshade to a cold cream pot!

We have disposed of the following:—  
1,849 medicine bottles.  
10,211 jam jars.

446 odd bottles (of known market value).  
About 4 cwt. scrap "broken glass."

And a sum of nearly £30 has been raised. In addition to this, about 500 bottles of various sizes have been given to the Sheffield balloon barrage for different uses.

The money has been used to purchase wool which the Guides and Brownies are now knitting up into garments to give to the Mistress Cutler for her Comforts Fund.

Barnetby Guides have been lucky in borrowing a pony and trap to help with their salvage collection—the Rural District Council has a very high opinion of the contribution this company has made to the local salvage effort. They are a smart looking lot, which probably means that they are pretty spry off the mark.

Overseas Guides are still working hard and taking a splendid share in the Empire's effort. The Barbados Guides have fitted up 300 first aid packs for the Barbados Volunteers, and they, like the Guides of New South Wales, have sent very generous gifts of comforts to the Merchant Navy Comforts Service, the Secretary of which writes most gratefully, saying that if the Guides could see some of the letters they receive in their office they would certainly feel rewarded for their help.

The 4th Windsor (Canada) Rangers have written and asked to be put in touch with some London Rangers, so that they can correspond with them and send them clothing and some books, etc., to "while away the black-out."

The Guides of Alexandria have made 1,000 flywhisks for soldiers on service in the desert.

Our Guide guests from other countries still provide us with news. Dora Pelt, from Holland, has been enrolled as a Guide in Barnstaple. Her District Commissioner writes as follows:—



*A spot of Roof Spotting at Headquarters.*

"I feel sure you will be interested to hear that Dora Pelt has joined the 2nd Barnstaple Company, and her captain finds her and her little sister charming children."

"I enrolled her last night, with some other Guides and Rangers. Instead of promising to do her duty to God and the King she said: 'God and the Queen,' while her little sister held up a tiny Dutch flag, made by their mother, beside our King's and company Colours. It was really rather a touching little ceremony and brought a lump in my throat!"

"We have a large number of evacuated Guides—such nice children, and we are proud to have them attached to our companies."

"Dora's patrol should become good linguists. When I left she was teaching them Dutch and French!"

The 1st(a) Sanderstead Cadet Company are helping at a large hostel at Purley for people who have been bombed out of their homes. They look after the children, who range in age at present from seven months to fifteen years, wash up, and do any odd job that is required of them. In addition, they are making new clothes from old for refugees from local bombed houses.

I must finish with an apology to the 1st Harlescott Rangers and the Southport Cadets for mixing them up in the October GUIDER. The photograph entitled Southport Cadets should be called Harlescott Rangers. I shall hope one day soon to publish a picture of the Southport Cadets. And now good-night and bless you all, and a Christmas of goodwill and fellowship to you.



*Barnetby (Lincs) collecting salvage.*



## THE DEPOT AGAIN

Have the notes on the Extension Handicraft Depôt in recent numbers of THE GUIDER given readers the impression of being something in the nature of an admonitory grumble? This was certainly not intended, but it has achieved the desired results, as the friends of the Depôt have responded in a most splendid way and have kept our Rangers working really hard. The Navy, the Merchant Service, the Royal Artillery, the R.A.F. and the W.A.A.F. have all been singled out for special orders, in addition to which we have sent out parcels to bombed families and prisoners of war. Our latest request has been from the L.C.C. for thousands of babies' napkins for the Rest Centres and this is an ideal job for some of our less skilled and more severely handicapped workers. We are indebted to Guides Overseas for a generous contribution to this and other orders for comforts that we have undertaken.

In addition we are out to tempt Guiders to buy more Christmas presents than they intended, war or no war! The handicrafts are always on view at the Headquarters shop, and the Branch Shops are having special exhibitions on the following dates:—

Cardiff, December 2nd-9th.

Leeds, December 7th-14th.

Birmingham, December 9th-16th.

The Liverpool Shopping Week was held in November, but there will be a selection of handicrafts there until Christmas.

This is our final chance to finish 1940 in the Depôt with triumphant success.

With your help we shall do it!

## WADDOW FARM

It is now possible for Guiders to use the farm at Waddow for short holidays. This has been made possible through the kindness of the Lancs County Medical Officer of Health, who has given his permission for it to be used, as long as it is not required as a nurses' hostel. Any Guiders needing a rest may therefore book the farm on the following terms:—

Week—£2 2s. 0d. for two people (two bedrooms, sitting-room, one bathroom, and kitchen); £3 13s. 6d. for three or more Guiders (two double, two single rooms, two bathrooms, and sitting-room and kitchen).

Week-end—£1 5s. 0d. for two, £2 2s. 0d. for three or more.

This charge includes lighting, coal and the heating of the bath water. Guiders cook and cater for themselves. Garage 5s. per week. No dogs are allowed in the farm.

The INDEX to "The Guider" for 1940 will be published with the January, 1941, issue.



as they saw not the mo  
lights. To them the mo  
world, and the Baby as the symbol of

# THE MANAGEMENT OF CHILDREN IN AIR RAIDS

by

ENID WETHERED

THE attitude of a child towards air raids depends upon the attitude of the person in charge of him.

If the older person is calm and unruffled, the child will not be unduly worried. If she shows alarm he will quickly feel insecure and frightened. Children are essentially imitative. Self control and a sense of adventure must therefore be exercised by everyone left in charge of them. Try to suggest to the child reassuring associations for sounds which might otherwise be alarming. I know children who refer to the wailing of the sirens as "The King's Whistle" and cheerfully run to obey his command to take cover. A small girl has been taught to look upon the big gun near her house as a protector and friend. She calls him "Percy Peaseden" and eagerly looks forward to his loud noise each night.

Avoid war talk and frightening tales of air raids at any time in the presence of children. They need to forget and will do so if adults do not remind them. Encourage them to play undisturbed, with others of their own age. This will prevent them brooding. Their own make-believe games will be of more use in this way than anything that grown-ups can do for them.

One of the most serious problems is the loss of sleep resulting from disturbed nights but, with wise management, this can be overcome. A small baby should be put to sleep in a Moses basket which will fit into the pram by day and stand on two chairs at night. He can then be carried to the shelter without being taken up. Gun fire, and even the noise of bursting bombs near by, will seldom wake a young baby if he has never been roused from a deep sleep by a nervous mother hastily snatching him up. A very young child, however, will soon learn to associate the siren with a sense of fear, if he is disturbed while it is sounding, and every care should be taken to avoid this.

Wherever practical it is advisable to put children to sleep in their shelter as a matter of course. They become so accustomed to it that they will often sleep through raids unperturbed. If, however, this cannot be managed, never keep a child up late for fear of a raid—rather put him to bed earlier to get as much rest as possible beforehand. Let him sleep on later in the morning and insist on extra rest during the day. If you must wake the

## SHOULD READ

A. M. KNIGHT.

book.

ding.

vider.

Company.

er's Job.

on and Rules.

Guides.

s Handbook.

R. PHILLIPS.

Weight Camping.

8

children do so gently and calmly, giving them time to collect themselves. The older ones should be trained to look after themselves. Each night they should fold their warm clothes in the right order to put on over their pyjamas and place mackintoshes and gum-boots ready. One should be made responsible for carrying the gas masks, another should turn out the lights, and so on.

Favourite toys should be ready in the shelter, with books, a first aid chest, biscuits, drinks and glucose sweets. A stove, a can of water, hot water bottles and extra blankets are needed in addition to a small chamber and dry napkins for the baby. Wads of cotton wool smeared with vaseline may be kept in a tin ready as ear plugs. If one of the family has a cold, antiseptic pastilles should be sucked at intervals by the others to prevent infection. Next day the blankets should be well aired, and at intervals the shelter should be disinfected. Correct feeding will help to prevent colds and chills. A daily dose of cod liver oil or halibut oil will give extra warmth and supply the vitamins that fight infection of all kinds.



## THE GUIDER ON UNDERSTANDING OTHER PEOPLE

THESE dark nights the brilliance and beauty of the stars shines out as never before, and throughout this summer of stress the English countryside has been seen and loved anew. And now even the November fogs glowing in the dim twilight hours will catch the eye afresh, infecting the whole scene with faerie.

This heightened awareness of beauty, and all that is dear to us, this intensity of enjoyment, our senses keyed up to concert pitch, might surely be part of a quickening of the spirit which would enable us to be alive to one another, to perceive each other's needs and respond to one another in a way unknown before.

As children we responded so swiftly to the human cry. Who has not called despairingly with Fatimah: "Sister Anne, Sister Anne, is there anyone coming?" or quaked under the coverlet with Goldilocks, to hear the tread of the three bears on the threshold, and their gruff voices saying: "Who has been sitting in my chair?" Who has failed to tremble with Jacob, on the brink of discovery, when his blind father said: "The voice is Jacob's voice, but the hands are the hands of Esau," or who has missed the anguish of Esau in his *cri de cœur*: "Hast thou but one blessing, my father? Bless even me also, O my father!" (And Esau lifted up his voice and wept.) Have we not all been filled with horror as the wolf's intentions dawned on us: "What big eyes you have, Grandmother!" "All the better to see you with, my dear!" "What big teeth . . .!" Whose feet have not pained them when we read of the mermaid who fell in love with a mortal and exchanged her tail for human legs, only to feel at every step as though she trod on the blade of a sharpened sword? And is there one of us who has no sneaking sympathy for the stay-at-home brother of the prodigal son, and for Martha, cumbered with much serving?

Further, surely we all accompanied the woodcutter's youngest son, who, unlike his stonyhearted brothers, succoured the poor and needy and in the end won fortune; and most surely still did we all rejoice in Scrooge's change of heart when his eyes were opened and he perceived the plight of the Cratchet family and found joy in ministering to their needs.

Undoubtedly we have the power of entering into, and losing ourselves in, another's fortune, be it good or ill, physical or spiritual. Wherein lies the joy of a child in a kite? One theory is that he projects himself into it—he feels he really is the kite—buoyant, adventurous, freed from the trammels of gravity. Then, too, we can readily summon up mental images of sensations of all sorts, mental pictures of places and things, sounds of bells and voices, feelings of comfort or malaise. This is why some people wriggle when you talk of spiders or mention a hairshirt, and it is this power to imagine feelings which is exploited in the chamber of horrors at Madame Tussauds.

This ability to identify yourself with someone else, to sense their pleasure and pain, to rejoice and grieve with them can surely be turned to constructive good, instead of arrested at the fairy tale stage, or left to evaporate and fall into sentimentality. How can we develop this power and harness it to good purpose? To what human use can it be put?

We shall need the aid of a ready sympathy, quickened observation and active thought. A ready sympathy is quickly aroused, slight symptoms of distress will call it into play and make it available before acute stages develop, and prompt action may prevent this from happening at all. Quickened observation means a directed vision—an inventory of what a visitor is wearing will not be of the same value as a realisation that he is tired, or cold, or wet. Active thought is necessary, because if we are really to understand we must try to imagine the past experiences of other people and their probable futures, let alone their present circumstances! This first of all is quite a simple way: a visitor who has arrived by car may, after long hours of sitting, be more grateful for a chance to stretch his legs (walking round the garden or just standing on the hearth) than for the offer of the most resilient armchair you can provide. Anyone who has an anxious meeting or a difficult interview arranged for the afternoon will be a pre-occupied companion at lunch, or possibly irritable, or exultant, almost certainly loquacious at teatime. Mis-carriage of plans may make the milk taste sour and the sandwiches bitter, and the cause of these discontents is to be found further afield than the tea table.

"I'm a lone lorn creature," said Mrs. Gummidge, "and everything goes contrary with me." We often account for this attitude by the one word "temperament"—how far we are right we may consider later. But there are people whose lives are filled with minor frustrations and for them the world is in truth a discomfortable place. Take the left-handed child. He finds himself in a land through the looking-glass, where everything is, as it were, deliberately, the wrong way round. His knife and fork (awkward enough to manage anyway—and quite unnecessary!), his glass of water at lunch, the inkwell at school and, talking of writing, if he is allowed to use his left hand (as he should be), there is always a shadow on his page as he writes. Even on the playing field everything is arranged the wrong way round: he has to manage bat and racquet with a difference, and then, when he is older, fresh irritations await him with every tele-

phone (the receiver lying in wait for him contrariwise), and fresh frustrations menace him at the controls of many a machine.

Of course, he adapts himself continually, but he often spends much of his childhood at a disadvantage, feeling himself peculiar in a way he cannot understand, and finding himself slow and clumsy where others are deft. He acquires a dislike for any occupation which entails the use of his hands (this is particularly true of girls in the matter of sewing), and is therefore deprived of the essential satisfaction of making things.

Imagine, too, the lot of the unusually tall, or of the diminutive in stature. The first will feel self-conscious and awkward in many standing situations, and should be among the first at any gathering to be offered a seat and thereby put at ease; while in a bus it is the tall folk who are more grateful for a seat than even the weary, for this will release them not only from physical discomfort but from embarrassment—a far greater evil. Considering the opposite case, we probably all have early memories of sitting on a chair too high for us, our legs dangling and unsupported, of reaching up for switches, handles, matches, daily and hourly necessities, all, maddeningly, just out of reach.

It is not the physical adjustment which is the trouble; it is the effect of constant difficulty on character and personality that may do lasting harm and provoke unexpected behaviour.

Many people, with these and similar handicaps, adjust themselves quite happily by virtue of their other gifts, but those who lack a natural compensation will strive to master their fate in other ways. It is these habits and actions we need to recognise and understand. Some appear to us ridiculous, as, for example, pompous gait, and affected speech, and some, such as mannerisms, teasing, or perhaps a domineering attitude, give annoyance. Once we realise the cause of this behaviour, sympathy enables us to overcome our first reactions and set to work to engender confidence in the sufferer. It is amazing to see how, once this is achieved, the symptoms tend to lessen: the small man, at his ease, will walk and speak naturally, the jerky tricks of a nervous hand will be stilled and the rasping voice be softened.

Imagination will help us in this way to understand the adjustments people make to their everyday difficulties, and further deepen our understanding of the plight of the evacuated and scattered families, for whom everyone who stops to think has already so profound a sympathy.

MARGARET GRAHAM.

### THE DEPOT AGAIN

Have the notes on the Extension Handicraft Depot in recent numbers of THE GUIDER given readers the impression of being something in the nature of an admonitory grumble? This was certainly not intended, but it has achieved the desired results, as the friends of the Depot have responded in a most splendid way and have kept our Rangers working really hard. The Navy, the Merchant Service, the Royal Artillery, the R.A.F. and the W.A.A.F. have all been singled out for special orders, in addition to which we have sent out parcels to bombed families and prisoners of war. Our latest request has been from the L.C.C. for thousands of babies' napkins for the Rest Centres and this is an ideal job for some of our less skilled and more severely handicapped workers. We are indebted to Guides Overseas for a generous contribution to this and other orders for comforts that we have undertaken.

In addition we are out to tempt Guiders to buy more Christmas presents than they intended, war or no war! The handicrafts are always on view at the Headquarters shop, and the Branch Shops are having special exhibitions on the following dates:—

Cardiff, December 2nd-9th.

Leeds, December 7th-14th.

Birmingham, December 9th-16th.

The Liverpool Shopping Week was held in November, but there will be a selection of handicrafts there until Christmas.

This is our final chance to finish 1940 in the Depot with triumphant success.

With your help we shall do it!

### WADDOW FARM

It is now possible for Guiders to use the farm at Waddow for short holidays. This has been made possible through the kindness of the Lancs County Medical Officer of Health, who has given his permission for it to be used, as long as it is not required as a nurses' hostel. Any Guiders needing a rest may therefore book the farm on the following terms:—

Week—£2 2s. 0d. for two people (two bedrooms, sitting-room, one bathroom, and kitchen); £3 13s. 6d. for three or more Guiders (two double, two single rooms, two bathrooms, and sitting-room and kitchen).

Week-end—£1 5s. 0d. for two, £2 2s. 0d. for three or more.

This charge includes lighting, coal and the heating of the bath water. Guiders cook and cater for themselves. Garage 5s. per week. No dogs are allowed in the farm.

The INDEX to "The Guider" for 1940 will be published with the January, 1941, issue.



# THE CHRIST CHILD'S BIRTHDAY

by  
D. HAYMAN

THE baby goat's cry came again plaintive on the chill air and Shanti shivered as she pulled up her too thin blanket and stared into the moon with unwinking black eyes. Moonlight came at night, sunlight by day; moonlight was cold, but in the sunlight you could lie and feel the warmth on your legs. Especially in these short days before Christmas when the golden days of Northern India ended so quickly, and at night sharp winds blew from the snow covered mountains that stood at the back of the Mission.

Shanti could not see the mountains—she could not see anything at all, and now that she was nearly eight she knew that it was because she had been born blind. For a long time she had not known that. When she came to the school she had at once discovered that there was something different about the children, something that had not met before in others, but it had not occurred to her that she too was the same.

Shanti remembered very well the day that the visitor came to the school and picking her up said, "Surely this baby isn't blind, look how bright her eyes are?"

Miss Richardson's voice had sounded cross, Shanti wondered why. She had said quite shortly "Yes, born blind, but not at all deaf, and she understands English, and is extremely intelligent."

"Extremely intelligent" meant something bad, Shanti knew. She was the baddest girl in the school as well as being the youngest. All the children knew how bad Shanti was, she just couldn't help it, any more than they could help being gentle and obedient like good little Indian girls.

There they were now, all lying quietly asleep on the verandah, and Shanti the only one of 25 awake. She chuckled as she remembered the last time the same thing had happened. It was in the hot weather, and Shanti had been tossing restlessly for hours before the idea had come to her. Softly she had crept out of her creaking old string bed and, very stealthily, had counted, one, two, three, four, the fifth bed was Sushila's. Sushila was lying peacefully asleep, she nearly always was asleep, Miss Richardson said she had been born tired, but the junior teachers liked Sushila, they said she was a good girl, much better than Shanti. The teachers always put Sushila on the floor next to Shanti for lessons, she sat next to her on the floor, too, it was only at night they were separated.

Shanti leaned carefully over the bed, she placed her mouth to Sushila's ear.

"Eeee—aa ou ou ou."

It was a perfect imitation of a jackal's cry. Sushila screamed, all the children shrieked in terror, pandemonium reigned.

Shanti had run quickly and lightly past the crying half-awake children; she was quite safe, nobody could see her, and her bare feet had made no sound on the stone floor. Unfortunately some child had left her tin box full of treasures in the path between the beds, Shanti had missed it as she felt her way down, on her return she fell headlong.

The children shrieked again as Matron had entered at one end of the verandah and Miss Richardson the other. The lights were brought and it was all too obvious. The children had been comforted, and reminded of the high wall round the compound, and the watchman at the gate. No wild animal could possibly enter.

Months afterwards Shanti could still remember the shaken, lost feeling she had had when Miss Richardson had dumped her upon her bed, her parting words ringing in Shanti's ears.

"You really are a naughty child, the only punishment I can think of is to stop you going to Bluebirds on Saturday."

Not go to Bluebirds! Shanti hadn't known that grown ups could stop you doing that. Why, Miss Richardson didn't understand, they were going to practise cooking, and "setting-a-table-for-tea" test. Shanti was going to cook peas, she would stir and stir the ghi in case they burned, and she would be careful about the fire in case she got herself burned too; even the Guides were only allowed to cook two at once over the fire. The Guides were older, of course, and they cooked chupatties, but when you couldn't see sometimes the fire leaned out and caught your sari.

Shanti, lying in bed in the cold moonlight, remembered how dreadful she had felt that night, and how it had all been for



nothing because the very next Bluebird day the English Miss Sahib who had come to visit the Bluebirds right at the beginning when they had first started came again. Nobody had known she was coming, and the first thing she had said was:

"Where's the fat little Shanti?" and Miss Richardson had sent for her so that Shanti had only just time to tie the blue scarf that all the Bluebirds wore for uniform before they had begun.

The Bluebird scarf was in Shanti's box under her bed now, it reminded her of Bluebirds and how they did things for people. Shanti hadn't done anything kind for anybody for a long time; and tomorrow was Christmas when everybody was kind because it was the Christ Child's birthday. Shanti knew all about Christmas, she had been in the Mission for nearly a year, and she could sing right through "While Shepherds watched their flocks by night."

If some shepherd was guarding the little goat that was outside the compound wall it would not cry so pitifully and keep Shanti awake. Nobody else had minded the crying. When Matron had come to say goodnight, Shanti had asked her to find out what was the matter, but Matron had said that it wasn't in their compound, and they couldn't interfere.

Miss Richardson had been more helpful. She had come to remind the children that to-morrow was Christmas, and when Shanti had asked her she had climbed up on to the roof where she slept in the hot weather. "Yes," she said she could see the goat quite well, it was on the road, and only a bachcha (baby), but it was with its mother, it was all right. Bachchas always cry, but its mother would look after it.

Shanti knew better. She had known that it was a bachcha long ago; and she had also known that its mother was not looking after it. Generations of Shanti's forefathers had been shepherds, and in her blood was the instinctive reaction to the cry of a sheep that she had inherited from ancestors that had herded sheep and goats on the mountain passes of Tibet before history began.

There it was again. She could not lie there any longer. Something that was beyond all reason led her to the drive that ran out of the compound out to the wide road where the motor buses changed gears as they began the long ascent to the hill station lying 7,000 feet above the Mission. The drive was forbidden to the children, the road a death trap to the blind, Shanti had never been there before without holding a teacher's hand.

There were no cars dashing past now, the hill roads were closed to motor traffic after sunset, the road lay blinding white in the moonlight with ink black pools of shade where the tamarinds met overhead. Shanti saw no light or shade; all her skill was required to creep through the gate without waking the old chowkidar. He snored loudly, but the gate was made of iron and heavy, it creaked a little as Shanti tugged at it and slipped through the crack. The old chowkidar grunted at the sound and opened his eyes. Shanti froze, her white nightdress and dark hair mingled with shadows on the moonflecked road, the ancient watchman snored again.

The mother goat was cold and dead. Shanti had known it. She had been less than four years old when she was rescued from starvation in her mountain village, but before that she had known many a half frozen lamb brought into the mud and stone hut; and,



## THE GUIDER

There were no fires at the Mission. Keen though the wind was there was no money for luxuries. Shanti shivered in her cotton nightdress as she cuddled the chilled bundle of wool. She had been bad again, she knew it; she had done such a bad thing that it had never been forbidden, it was impossible that any child would have the courage to go out into the road alone at night. There were wolves and bears on the mountain roads, Shanti inside the safe walls of the compound had heard the jackals cry night after night, the time that she had imitated them did not seem so funny now.

She could never go back. Miss Richardson would say that to take somebody else's goat was stealing; and she was a little Christian girl, she was doing something she knew was wrong. To-morrow was Christmas, Shanti was to give Miss Richardson the present she had made at Bluebirds—it was the first present she had ever given anybody, it was the first Christmas she had ever known.

The baby goat snuggled closer as the wind rustled the branches of the great tamarind, and suddenly Shanti knew what she would do. All the stories of the Good Shepherd crowded into her mind. She remembered the little lost lamb, why here it was, she would take it to Him now; she knew where to find Him, she would take the kid to the Church where they went on Sundays.

A lumbering bullock wagon passed the little white figure. The oxen looked at her with mild incurious eyes as they stepped aside to avoid the blind child, the driver stared, but it was not his business; dark shadows melted from the bushes, but Shanti did not see them. Straight down the centre of the hard concrete road she went, and turned at the cross roads where she smelt the hot scent of the Arhar bushes. Shanti knew the way. She was off the high road now, her feet sank ankle deep in the soft dust as the Arhar bushes gently brushed her left shoulder. A black shape slunk from the bushes, little puffs of dust like smoke sprang from its feet, its eyes shone glassy green in the moonlight as it eyed the sleeping lamb. Shanti heard it; she put out her hand to make sure that the bushes were still on her left, and the animal crept into the shadows.

The sweet pea scent of the Arhars had given place now to the sharp pungent smell of marigolds. This was the church. Shanti walked up the path between the flaming poinsettias that met and whispered over her head. She knew them, they were the Christmas flowers that were shaped like a star, the star that shone over the manger at Bethlehem. The manger that was in the church now. To-morrow the whole school was to go and feel it, because to-morrow was Christmas and it was all finished now, the Angels, the Mother, the animals and the Star overhead. Shanti had heard the Padre Sahib talking to Miss Richardson about something she did not understand; about how we would have to borrow a doll for the Baby from one of the Cantonment children because it had not come in time. Then it would be quite finished; it was all ready now, he said, except for the Baby and He would come to-morrow.

Shanti felt her way up the aisle to the corner. It was all quite true. Here were the Wise men, the ox, the ass, and the sheep. They were woolly, too, but not live ones like the dear little kid sleeping so quietly in her arms. He would be glad to have a live baby kid to play with. Here was the Mother, too, just as Shanti had pictured her, she felt the folds of the sari and the manger at her feet. It was bigger than Shanti had pictured it, and there was no little Baby, not yet; she slipped into the manger and lay patiently waiting for Him to come.

The old stone church was warm with the stored heat of fifty hot weathers; Shanti and the kid slept deeply guarded by the mild eyes of the oxen and the gentle Mother.

The sun rose glorious in a mist of golden dust over the plains as the Padre Sahib pushed aside the chic over the ever-open church door on Christmas morning. It was still dark inside the church, and the Padre experimented with the electric switches, glad to see how well the Bethlehem Star shone down on the Mother and the Crib. His little parishioners would not see it, but they would be sure to ask if it were really shining. Next year there would be new figures, and particularly the Baby, but this was his first year in the district, and the war made it impossible to get things in time. He glanced at the doll he carried in his arms; it was so obviously a little English child's doll, it looked alien in this Eastern setting. The children would not know, the few adults would sympathise and understand, but as he looked at it pink and white in the glare of the electric lamps he could not help feeling bitter towards the war that had made it impossible for his crib to come in time for this his first Christmas in the village. The oxen and the ass had been made with loving care by the uneducated villagers, but the sheep were much too small, the folds of the Mother's sari were much, much too blue. He was glad that she wore a sari though; perhaps the new one that was even now on the sea would not seem so close to them in her white robes from another country.

As he pulled the curtains from the doors the old Padre put away the resentful thoughts of the people who had tried to spoil his Christmas. He wanted everything to be perfect for the

villagers who came to the church before they went to work in the fields, and for his other parishioners, the little children in the blind school, but he would not spoil the birthday of the Prince of Peace by thinking about war.

The corner was in dim shadow, it looked very like a real cave; only where the Star shone down was a little pool of light. The crib was not empty now, it was no longer out of proportion; the wise eyes of the Mother looked down upon the sleeping child; surely never before had she look so loving and gentle.

Shanti sat up, with the quick intuition of the blind she recognised the Padre.

"Oh," she cried happily, "I was here before He came, and I have brought His first present."

Together they laid the pink celluloid doll on the hay; the still sleeping kid beside it. The garish blue star shone down on the ill-made animals, the rough wooden manger, the Indian Mother in her coarse hand woven draperies, and on the old Padre and the child as they stood hand in hand beside the Crib.

They saw nothing out of place, no crude colouring, no jarring lights. To them the Mother stood for all mothers all over the world, and the Baby as the symbol of the Prince of Peace.

## THE MANAGEMENT OF CHILDREN IN AIR RAIDS

by

ENID WETHERED

THE attitude of a child towards air raids depends upon the attitude of the person in charge of him.

If the older person is calm and unruffled, the child will not be unduly worried. If she shows alarm he will quickly feel insecure and frightened. Children are essentially imitative. Self control and a sense of adventure must therefore be exercised by everyone left in charge of them. Try to suggest to the child reassuring associations for sounds which might otherwise be alarming. I know children who refer to the wailing of the sirens as "The King's Whistle" and cheerfully run to obey his command to take cover. A small girl has been taught to look upon the big gun near her house as a protector and friend. She calls him "Percy Peaseden" and eagerly looks forward to his loud noise each night.

Avoid war talk and frightening tales of air raids at any time in the presence of children. They need to forget and will do so if adults do not remind them. Encourage them to play undisturbed, with others of their own age. This will prevent them brooding. Their own make-believe games will be of more use in this way than anything that grown-ups can do for them.

One of the most serious problems is the loss of sleep resulting from disturbed nights but, with wise management, this can be overcome. A small baby should be put to sleep in a Moses basket which will fit into the pram by day and stand on two chairs at night. He can then be carried to the shelter without being taken up. Gun fire, and even the noise of bursting bombs near by, will seldom wake a young baby if he has never been roused from a deep sleep by a nervous mother hastily snatching him up. A very young child, however, will soon learn to associate the siren with a sense of fear, if he is disturbed while it is sounding, and every care should be taken to avoid this.

Wherever practical it is advisable to put children to sleep in their shelter as a matter of course. They become so accustomed to it that they will often sleep through raids unperturbed. If, however, this cannot be managed, never keep a child up late for fear of a raid—rather put him to bed earlier to get as much rest as possible beforehand. Let him sleep on later in the morning and insist on extra rest during the day. If you must wake the children do so gently and calmly, giving them time to collect themselves. The older ones should be trained to look after themselves. Each night they should fold their warm clothes in the right order to put on over their pyjamas and place mackintoshes and gum-boots ready. One should be made responsible for carrying the gas masks, another should turn out the lights, and so on.

Favourite toys should be ready in the shelter, with books, a first aid chest, biscuits, drinks and glucose sweets. A stove, a can of water, hot water bottles and extra blankets are needed in addition to a small chamber and dry napkins for the baby. Wads of cotton wool smeared with vaseline may be kept in a tin ready as ear plugs. If one of the family has a cold, antiseptic pastilles should be sucked at intervals by the others to prevent infection. Next day the blankets should be well aired, and at intervals the shelter should be disinfected. Correct feeding will help to prevent colds and chills. A daily dose of cod liver oil or halibut oil will give extra warmth and supply the vitamins that fight infection of all kinds.

## BOOKS YOU SHOULD READ

*Brownie Games* } A. M. KNIGHT.  
*Brownie Tests*

*The Brownie Handbook.*

*An A.B.C. of Guiding.*

*Girl Guiding.*

*Guiding for the Guider.*

*The New Guide Company.*

*The Ranger Guider's Job.*

*Scouting for Boys.*

*Sea Sense.*

THE GUIDER.

THE GUIDE.

THE COUNCIL FIRE.

*Policy, Organisation and Rules.*

*Campcraft for Girl Guides.*

*The Patrol Leader's Handbook.*

*The Patrol System.* R. PHILLIPS.

*Hiking and Light-Weight Camping.*



# THE RECRUIT AND TENDERFOOT TESTS FOR EXTENSION GUIDES AND BROWNIES

**M**ANY Guiders new to Extension Guiding find difficulty in adapting the tests to their disabled Guides and Brownies. It is hoped that these notes may help them by suggesting a few "short cuts to success" and by emphasising how little adaptation is necessary in many cases. As in active companies the Guider should always aim at giving special training to the Leaders and in making it as easy as possible for them to teach their own patrols. Brownies, of course, need more individual help from their Guiders than do Guides, but this can often be supplemented by Pack Leaders or Rangers helpers. The great point to aim at is that the tests should be approached in such a way that they do appear exciting and adventurous and thrilling to each child and that individual effort should be rewarded without lowering the standard of the tests.

## BLIND COMPANIES AND PACKS

Care should be taken in teaching all tests that the knowledge is practical and first-hand, not a mass of vague hearsay. The Guides may not know about things unless they are put within their reach; they should examine for themselves as far as possible. Many pieces of the same apparatus are needed, at least one set to each patrol, for hands are slower than eyes, and only one pair of them can feel at a time. These children have never seen or never seen much; explain things as far as possible in terms that they know and give them all possible incentive to movement. Constantly encourage, be gentle, but don't slop.

The Guides who can see a little will help you, but don't let them domineer over the others. Don't leave things lying on the floor where people will trip over them. Remember to talk to each Guide by name or she won't know you're speaking to her, and give the name of the patrol who has won, not "this patrol" or "that patrol." Don't worry about doing the wrong thing; they'll probably love to tell you about it in a friendly way. Don't worry if they are a little slow to give you their confidence—"glance wireless" is absent, and once you've got it they are yours for good.

**Brownie Recruit Test.** The tie is sure to be a slow business. Teach first with a calico triangle or an ancient tie that doesn't matter. A french knot in the middle of the base of the triangle is helpful. In teaching the knots, find out whether it suits the individual child to put her hands over yours, then yours over hers, or be told what to do. Find this out early—it saves time.

**Hair Parting.** This presents some difficulty as the school matron should be tackling it, so it is wisest to consult her. A thumb preceding the finger is a help.

**Washing Up.** The recruit may dry instead of wash china, if it is thought wiser.

## GUIDE TENDERFOOT

**Tracking Signs.** The Guide can't follow a trail in the open unless her hand is put on the signs. She can, however, help to lay one—and she can follow one a short distance if string is laid between the various signs.

Be sure that the salute is smart and that the head doesn't come down to meet crooked fingers.

There is a braille edition of the *Union Jack* and its components obtainable from:—The Venture Press, Cherry Trees, West Byfleet, Surrey; 2d. for the flags, 4d. with an article about them. Red is represented by lines of upright dots, white a blank, blue by horizontal lines of dots. If you make the flag materials yourself, use ribbed material (see above) or such contrasting things as velvet for red, sandpaper blue, and cardboard white. When showing the right way to fly it—be sure that the flag is big enough.

**Knots** (see Brownie Test). Make, or get the Guides to make, a chart with each knot in its various stages. The chart should be a strip of cardboard that two hands can easily grasp, say about 4 in. wide, and holes should be cut behind each knot so that it can be thoroughly examined.

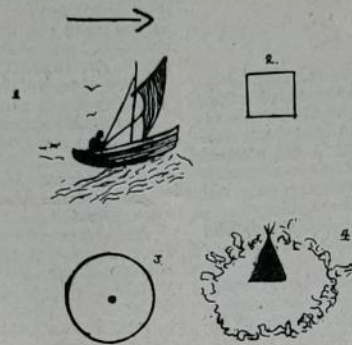
A smooth and rough feeling cord can supplement the different colours, but don't leave the colours out here or anywhere else—many of the company will be able to see a little.

## HOSPITAL COMPANIES AND PACKS

### Brownie Recruit Test

**The Promise, Law and Motto.** Brownies who can use their hands love to copy the Promise, Law, and Motto in coloured chalks, and if they are able to read they can arrange the letters (printed separately on squares of cardboard) on a board.

The words of the *Fairy Ring* are soon learnt by listening to the Brownies singing it, but be sure that the Brownie does understand all the words, as most amazing mistakes can arise. One Brownie was



1 (The Arrow).—Comes from the appearance of forward motion, such as that left behind in the wake of a ship or a cartwheel on muddy ground.

2.—The Indian sign for a note.

3 and 4.—The Indian sign for a camp. The dot in the middle is the wigwam in the centre of a clearing where trees have been cut down to prevent an enemy from approaching unseen.

asked in the Fairy Ring to tell the new Brownie the words, and she said, "We're the Brownies, here's the rain!"

**Tie.** If a Brownie cannot use both her hands, the Guider can help her, but she must as far as possible tie and fold the tie herself.

Cot case Brownies are seldom allowed to use real soap and water for washing up the tea things, but they learn very well and get quite excited if they pretend to wash up the tea things in a bowl, using a real mop and tea towel, and not forgetting pretence soap flakes from a tin!

## Guide Tenderfoot

A Tenderfoot "Find Out for Yourself" box is one of the most useful ways of teaching a recruit. Any small box with a well-fitting lid can be used, covered with pictures or Christmas cards, and it is a good plan to print round it "Find Out for Yourself" box. Anything to do with the Tenderfoot Test can be put in the box, such as the Law printed on a card, or the small 6d. illustrated book from Headquarters, the Promise printed out separately with a careful description of how the recruit will be enrolled. The Tracking Signs printed and drawn on a card with a small box of stones and sticks provided so that the recruit can practise making the signs herself.

The whistle and hand signals should be written out on cards with pictures to illustrate them also stuck on to cards.

The salute, illustrated by a tracing of the Chief Scout's drawing from *Girl Guiding* of "how to salute" and "how not to salute."

**The Union Jack.** A jig-saw puzzle of the Union Jack and its three crosses might be put into an envelope, or one of the Headquarters' Union Jack Cards could be included.

**Knots.** Two pieces at least of cord or thin rope should be in the box and miniature models of the knots fixed on separate cards. Be careful when making these to see that the standing part of the rope goes over or through the card so that only one end is shown in use for tying the knot.

**Uniform.** It is a help to a recruit to have a picture of a Guide correctly dressed so that she will know how to put on her own uniform when the time comes.

There are many different ways of making these boxes which will be thought of by ingenious Guiders or active companies.

## MENTALLY DEFECTIVE COMPANIES AND PACKS

Here the tests can be taken as they stand, but the Guider must be prepared to go over the same ground again and again. Repetition will not weary the Guides and Brownies. Tests are best impressed on them if they can be worked out by handwork, and any method of illustration or acting appeals to them enormously. Infinite patience and understanding on the part of the Guider seems the most likely method of success.

## POST COMPANIES AND PACKS

**Brownie Recruit Test.** Each test for Brownies should, if possible, be illustrated, as well as having an easy explanation as to how to learn each item. This may be done on the Test Work page and referred to in the Brown Owl's letter to the Brownie.

A toadstool and Fairy Ring can be made from button moulds and matches, the Brownie being given so many to play with and to set out into a Fairy Ring or Pow-wow Ring. Two sizes of moulds are needed.

**The Emblems.** The six emblems can be traced and given to the Brownie to colour (remembering to tell her the right colour) with the Six rhyme written underneath the emblem. A game may be played by giving the words written out as a jumbled word puzzle.

## Guide Tenderfoot Test

**The Law and Promise, Salute, and Handshake.** These are best taught by the adopting captain as she can explain and discuss them with the Post Guide. The personal touch is essential. The best ways of teaching them in the Company Letter are by means of articles on each Law—one a month—and by illustrations and stories representing each Law.

Competitions in observing and collecting these illustrations in between these monthly letters or over a period of three months are a great help and fun for the Guides. Guiders will do well to quote from the Chief's own words in *Girl Guiding* or *Scouting for Boys*.

**Knots.** These again are far more easily taught by somebody on the spot, though some Guides are good at fathoming them from charts or diagrams. Actual models of the knots are easier to follow than pictures and two could be sent in each Company Letter (at the same time impressing the fact that rope should be used for practice, not small bits of string). Pictures should be included showing how

(Continued on page 309)



on Guiding.  
ask, had that Guider founded  
to be one of few presents, and we  
we can afford. I do not suggest to  
from Kenya to your Guides. I  
our definite duty to do so—at least  
any library.

M. T.

## NEWS FROM OLD GUIDES

### Wolsingham Old Guides Report for 1940

Approximate membership total is forty-five.

We have had our usual quarterly meetings. One took the form of a social evening; two others were out of doors; the fourth was our annual business meeting. At this, to our great regret, our recorder, Mrs. Harrison, resigned office and a new one was appointed.

Last Easter we sent our usual contribution of dyed eggs for the Guides and Brownies of the Vine Street Mission, Gateshead.

Two of our members have taken up active Guiding again. They have become Brown Owls.

The war has given us many more opportunities of service. The following is a list of our activities in this direction.

1. We are all members of the local branch of the Women's Voluntary Service and many of us attend the weekly knitting meeting.
2. We serve, in turn, two nights a week at the Y.M.C.A. canteen started for the troops stationed at Wolsingham.
3. We have helped the Guide company in their collection and baling of paper.
4. Raised £10 towards the Wolsingham effort to buy a Mobile Canteen for the Y.M.C.A.
5. Assisted in the billeting of children evacuated here from the Tyneside, some of us have evacuees in our own homes.
6. Attended ambulance, home nursing and the fire fighting lectures.
7. Subscribed towards the Girl Guides Air Ambulance Scheme.

A. SUMMERS, *Recorder*.



## THE GUIDER

## THE SEARCH FOR STORIES

by  
K. M. BRIGGS

SOME people shirk stories and some people enjoy telling them, but all of us have at one time said, "I wish there were a good collection of stories, really suitable for telling, instead of just one story in each book!" That is rather like saying, "I wish there were an anthology with all my favourite poems in it, and none I don't like." If we want a collection of stories really suitable for us to tell each must make her own. Everyone has her own style and can only tell stories which appeal to her. At the same time, it is a shocking waste to buy numbers of books and find very little in each of them, and many Brown Owls are handicapped by not knowing where to look for stories.

In the first place it is a good plan, I think, to keep a story notebook. This will vary in its explicitness according to the memory of the storyteller and the type of story. Many people will have no more than the name of the story and the source it came from. Some will need the names of the principal characters; some a rough plot and some a key sentence. Such a true historical story as Madeline Verchere's *Defence of the Fort* may need some notes of the number of people in the stockade, the number of days the fort was held, and so on; for if these details are forgotten the story is apt to grow taller, and a true story must be exact. A tidy-minded person may like to divide the notebook into sections for the different types of story. This is sometimes a help when we are looking quickly through for stories of a special kind.

Now as to these types of story, and where you can find them. Perhaps the largest class is fairy stories. I used at one time to be disconcerted by Brown Owls who said to me: "Our children are town children; they have no use for fairy stories." I shall not be so again, for quite a number of the Owls who said that to me were Glasgow ones, and I have lately had an experience of Glasgow children. We had thirteen Glasgow children of various ages in our house last year, all hungry for stories, and the type of story that claimed their most eager attention was a fairy story. They liked to be told them best, but if they could not be told them they liked to read them, and they galloped through the Andrew Lang fairy books like wild fire. So now the matter-of-fact city child has no terrors for me.

There are three reasons why fairy stories might not succeed with Brownies. The teller might choose a story unsuited to them in age, she might have no interest in it herself, or it might be one of those watery imitations of fairy stories which have no bite in them, and can take no hold on anyone's mind. Some of the sophisticated French fairy stories, with the delicate sensibilities and preoccupation with romantic love—such a story as *Graciosa and Percinet*—appeal rather to the Guide age than the Brownie one. Some of the stories are too frightening and too cruel for the Brownies and should be avoided. *Hob-Yah* is one of these. Some, such as *Cock-locky* and the *Three Bears*, are too young for most Brownies.

Sources of fairy tales are the Andrew Lang Fairy Books—unfortunately mixed in age and nationality—Jacob's *English Fairy Tales*, Keighly's *Fairy Mythology*, Henderson's *Tales of the Northern Counties*. Most of these must be got in public libraries, for they are out of print. A newly-published book, *Fairies and Enchanters*, by Amabel Williams Ellis (Nelson), gives a good many of the English folk stories which are only to be found in books otherwise out of print. *Fairy Gold*, in the Everyman Library, has some good folk stories; *The Scottish Fairy Book*, by Elizabeth Grierson (Fisher and Unwin) has some of the best Scottish stories, though told with a certain amount of padding.

Next to fairy stories come heroic legends, the Robin Hood stories, Greek and Scandinavian mythology, legends of Charlemagne and Arthur. There are a good many collections of Robin Hood stories, but the authoritative one is yet to come, and the best source of the

stories is the cycle of Robin Hood ballads. One volume of Sidgwick and Jackson's collection of ballads is given to *Ballads of Outlawry*, and Jackson's collection of ballads is given to *Ballads of Outlawry*, and Jackson's collection of ballads is given to *Ballads of Outlawry*, and Jackson's collection of ballads is given to *Ballads of Outlawry*.

Next come animal stories. If you can tell them, the *Jungle Books* are among the best of them. For little Brownies, Beatrix Potter is incomparable. Lilian Cask's *True Dog Stories* are popular with most children. For the rest, one has to search in newspapers and essays for true anecdotes. Most people have some within their own experience.

The stories of everyday children are very popular if you can tell them. Some of Dorothy Canfield's *Told to Order* stories come into this class. Mrs. Ewing's shorter stories, such as *Mary's Meadow* and *A Great Emergency*, are excellent, but they need to be carefully digested and pondered over before they can be successfully retold.

True stories of brave deeds are valuable. Mrs. Lang's *Book of Saints and Heroes* has some, and another very useful book is *Three Hundred Thrilling Tales*, published by Harrap. It has a large number of short stories in it and short stories are always in demand.

As I said, the successful storyteller must search for her own stories, and will find them everywhere. And if the search introduces us into new books and strange subjects, it will have a secondary reward. But one thing must be remembered, no story, however edifying or useful, is worth telling unless it is thoroughly enjoyed by the teller.

THIS MEANS YOU—  
continued from p. 305

ably not in its present form, but after slight pruning and adaptation.

And never, never again be the Guider who knows the right answers but uses the wrong methods.

E. C. S.

NEWS FROM  
OLD GUIDESM. T. Wolsingham Old Guides Report  
for 1940

Approximate membership total is forty-five.

We have had our usual quarterly meetings. One took the form of a social evening; two others were out of doors; the fourth was our annual business meeting. At this, to our great regret, our recorder, Mrs. Harrison, resigned office and a new one was appointed.

Last Easter we sent our usual contribution of dyed eggs for the Guides and Brownies of the Vine Street Mission, Gateshead.

Two of our members have taken up active Guiding again. They have become Brown Owls.

The war has given us many more opportunities of service. The following is a list of our activities in this direction.

1. We are all members of the local branch of the Women's Voluntary Service and many of us attend the weekly knitting meeting.
2. We serve, in turn, two nights a week at the Y.M.C.A. canteen started for the troops stationed at Wolsingham.
3. We have helped the Guide company in their collection and baling of paper.
4. Raised £10 towards the Wolsingham effort to buy a Mobile Canteen for the Y.M.C.A.
5. Assisted in the billeting of children evacuated here from the Tyneside, some of us have evacuees in our own homes.
6. Attended ambulance, home nursing and the fire fighting lectures.
7. Subscribed towards the Girl Guides Air Ambulance Scheme.

A. SUMMERS, Recorder.



# HARRIET SAYS GOOD-BYE

by  
CATHERINE CHRISTIAN

"BUT, Harriet, you've only just come home—and you promised as you'd try and stay at least for the winter. You can't go off again just before Christmas—and to the ends of the earth. It'll be awful!"

Sybil slipped from her chair on to the hearthrug and poked the fire violently to relieve her feelings. Dusk was falling in the Goodacres drawing-room and tea was over. Harriet had just announced to a startled Patrol Leaders' Parliament that she was leaving for the East as soon as her own and her husband's affairs were sufficiently in order. The Patrol Leaders had gone home. An indignant Sybil and a silent Mrs. Elliot Anderson had stopped to tea, while Leonore, on leave from London, remained in the background, saying little, but not, Sybil felt, as surprised as she might have been.

"Of course, Lady North, I do fully understand your feeling that you must be with your husband at the present time, and if he has understood this work in Egypt it makes it very difficult for you—but couldn't you persuade him to reconsider his decision?"

"Why should she?" Leonore broke in abruptly, almost rudely. "Sir John's expert on the sort of diseases they are likely to get down there, and so's Harriet. They'll be worth their weight in gold. The absolute miracle is that the authorities have seen it, and propose to send them out, instead of some poor wretched G.P. who's never had to handle anything worse than pneumonia and measles, or else a specialist in frost-bite and northern leprosy. I think the fact they've been called up is just one more proof we may be going to win this war."

"But what about us?" Sybil asked.

"Well, what about you?" Harriet leaned forward, elbows on knees, and the firelight showed that she was smiling. "Did the Tenth Legion seem so very upset, just now? Don't you think they'd been expecting something of the sort?"

"Oh, the Leaders are never surprised at anything you do," Sybil complained bitterly. "If you told them you were going in a rocket to Mars, they'd accept it as part of your normal routine, and only concern themselves with planning what to do while you were away. Harriet—" Sybil's voice broke on a lift of fear. "Harriet, you think it'll be a long time, this time, don't you? I mean—its different from when you went to London—then we could still get at you—ring you up, write letters. Now, with a war on, Egypt's so far away! Oh, must you go before Christmas?"

Leonore watched a muscle in Harriet's cheek tighten and twitch. She said, quickly and impatiently—

"What difference does it make, Sybil? The children know she's going now, and you saw how well they took it. Christmas isn't going to be much fun for anyone this year, and I think the sooner she and Sir John get out East and start work, the better. There aren't so many people about who've made a special study of Eastern bugs, and those who have will be needed pretty desperately."

Sybil sat back on her heels, her hands clasped tightly on her lap, her eyes accusing—

"The District'll never be the same without you, Harriet," she said desolately.

Harriet laughed.

"I don't expect it will, but there's no saying it won't be better," she said cheerfully. "Cast your mind back, Sybil, my dear. Do you remember how you and Alethea resented my coming and regretted Lady Felicity two years ago? The thing Alethea couldn't forgive was that the District would 'never be the same again.'"

Sybil sighed.

"I'm sorry," she said forlornly. "It's just that I can't bear to think of you going. But I do see you can't help it. You've got your orders, in a way, and you must carry them out, and I suppose we've got ours, too. But, Harriet, please, if you really are going, will you do something to make it easier for us all this end? Will you let the Leaders elect the District Commissioner who's to take your place? I never felt right, deputy-ing for you in the summer, without their consent, and I personally think Mrs. Elliot Anderson would do the job better—"

"Me? But, my dear girl, I couldn't possibly—" Mrs. Anderson was genuinely taken aback—

"Oh yes, you could," Sybil told her firmly. "You've proved what you can do with all your Ranger reforms. You're older and wiser and much more experienced in life than I am, and I believe if we put it to the vote the Leaders would prove they know it as well as I do. Of course, we'll have to put up all the other captains and they *might* vote Miss Purbeck in, or something equally frightful, but if they did, it would be on their own heads, and we could always demand a yearly election!"

Harriet chuckled—

"Did you ever know the converted preach more convincingly? This is the girl who began by thinking a Patrol Leaders' Parliament was revolutionary," she mocked.

"Pooh! If companies are supposed to elect their own P.L.s,

why shouldn't they vote for their Guiders and Commissioners, too?" Sybil queried grandly.

"Because, my dear, in most places they have to be thankful for what they can get," Leonore chipped in. "But your theory's correct enough, isn't it, Harriet?"

"Hmph!" Harriet, for once, seemed undecided. "I'm not sure that it shouldn't go by the Guiders' vote. They suffer most from the wrong Commissioner."

"The children benefit most by a good one," Sybil reminded her, affectionately. "Our bairns are going to feel utterly lost at first, when you go, Harriet. You've turned the P.L.s of your District almost into a company of your own, this last bit of time." Another thought struck her—"I say, who's going to look after the house for you now Pip's gone off to that job matron-ing at Dickie's school? I bet she wouldn't have taken it on if she'd known you were going to want her again so soon, but I don't see how she can get out of it now. If you shut up the house, what'll happen to Bessie?"

"We shan't shut up the house," Harriet said. Something of the wistfulness she felt at leaving Goodacres had crept into her voice. "I've written to Bennie Carr and suggested he and Kathleen come here. They're looking for a home and it ought to suit them rather well."

"Thank goodness!" Leonore said explosively. "It's high time they settled somewhere. Kathleen'll have that baby of hers in an Anderson shelter yet, if she will keep pottering around in danger areas. I do wish you were going to be home to see her through that show, Harriet."

Harriet nodded, her mouth rather grim.

"I wish I was. But she'll be all right if she goes to Granby Hall. Dr. Newsham's very competent, and I like the Scotch matron. If she comes home here afterwards, Bessie'll be a tower of strength. She's brought up a whole clutch of younger brothers and sisters by hand; and she's entirely glamourised at the thought of 'nannying' for a film star. It's almost consoled her for us going!"

Harriet spoke lightly, but, half an hour later, as she crossed the garden under the first stars, a deep sadness possessed her. There was, about this second parting from Goodacres, an inevitability and a finality that that first hurried departure had lacked. Now she was going far away, across the sea, and when, if ever, she returned, the whole world would be a very different place. She was not going, as she had gone twenty odd years ago, to face battle and danger, leaving England secure and sweet, a sanctuary behind her. Now there was no security anywhere, and those one left were in as great and immediate danger as the comrades of one's venture.

She sighed again, sharply, as she swung open the little green gate beyond the lane, which led to Colonel Dornford's bungalow. Unless she was very far out in her reckoning, he, too, was going on a far journey, and setting out upon it soon. Ever since that evening when they had discussed art, a chill had kept him in bed, and it was obvious, both to Harriet and Sir John, that his strength could not much longer respond to the iron will that had ridden it so hard. She made a point of slipping in to see him every day, and this evening it oppressed her to think that she must tell him, too, that she was abandoning the ship. She was a little nettled to find that Sir John had been before her with the news, though the Colonel's greeting was reassuringly cheerful.

"So you're moving up the line, I hear? Grand chance for Sir John, isn't it? It was nice to see him so excited about anything. How in the world did you persuade the authorities to let you go, my dear?" he spoke breathlessly, his voice hoarse and weak.

"Oh—I just showed 'em my credentials and promised not to be a nuisance," Harriet murmured.

She sat down by the Colonel's bed and took his wrist between cool, strong fingers. It was burning hot, and the skin felt harsh and dry.

He smiled at her, his eyes brilliant in his haggard, bony face.

"No good! You can't patch up even the best of engines beyond a point, Harriet. I know—and I'm not worrying."

He leaned back against the pillows that propped him high in the narrow, hospital bed. His room, sombre with books, and neat as a monk's cell, swam for a moment before Harriet's eyes. She said:

"I'm sorry, Gerald—not for your sake—I know how you feel about it, I think. I'm sorry for your District."

"And I'm sorry for yours," he smiled. "But they'll soon get over us. They've got the way marked out for them by map and by compass—the Chief's way. As long as they follow that, they can't go far wrong. If I believed in imposing last requests on people I should leave an order that every Scout in my District was to read *Scouting for Boys* from cover to cover once a year, and every Scout-master twice a year, from now on, and for ever—"

A fit of coughing cut short the speech. Harriet forbade him, authoritatively, to talk any more, but sat on, for a time, while he dozed, thinking of both their lives. Bennie Carr, if the gods were kind, could carry on this man's work somehow. She would see to it that he did.



December, 1940]

## THE GUIDER

Harriet, uneven steps crossed the gallery, and suddenly Bennie Carr was beside her. "Harriet!" he said hoarsely. "Harriet! They didn't tell us you were here. You know—don't you? She's all right—and the child. It's a boy—born about an hour ago. Oh, Harriet, we had to do it—we had to do this, to prove we believe in the future—Harriet laid a hand on his arm and drew him to the window. "Look, my dear—a winter rainbow. It's a promise, Bennie." He looked from it to her, his eyes darkly bright in his haggard face. "Our Christmas child, born in storm and danger—born at the winter solstice. Harriet, do you really believe we did right to have him in spite of everything?" he stammered. But Harriet, looking at the arch of fragile colour that spanned the winter sky, did not answer. In her face there showed a calmness and a strength that would not know defeat, and in her eyes serenity. After a long moment she said— "Show me your son, Bennie. I should like to see him and his mother before I go. To-morrow I'm starting for Egypt. It may be a long time before I see another rainbow over English fields."

[The End.]

## 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

Dec. 23rd-30th. Christmas Party.  
Jan. 3rd-10th. General Training.  
Jan. 14th-21st. Guide Training.  
Jan. 24th-30th. General Training.  
Feb. 1st-21st. Spring Cleaning.  
Feb. 21st-24th. House booked by Hampshire Youth Committee.

### TRAININGS AT FOXLEASE

Guide Weeks—Guide training for Guiders.  
Ranger Weeks—for Ranger Guiders.  
Brownie Weeks—for Brownie Guiders.  
General Weeks—include all the above.

DON'T forget that you can get to Foxlease by Coach and the coaches are seldom more than fifteen minutes late and much cheaper than Railway travel. Book to Lyndhurst.

### 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.

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.

### PRESENT LIST

AUGUST.—Two vases for Quiet Room, Miss Milliken; donation for electric fan, Week, August 13th-20th; donation for ropes for swing and fruit bowls, Week, August 23rd-30th; donation for Quiet Room, Miss White; donations, Mrs. Smith, Miss Horan, Miss N. Knox, three Salisbury Guiders.

SEPTEMBER.—Songs of Praise, Greenfinch Patrol, September 13th-20th; rubber cushions, Rook Patrol, September 13th-20th; Kent County

Hymn Books, Miss Reason and Miss Knight; Punch subscription and colour carrier, paint brushes, Miss I. Morrison; donation for country dance records, Week, September 24th-October 1st; donations, Miss K. Parker, Miss Sandy, Miss Dean, Miss Willatts, Miss Bezzant, Miss Stewart, Chaffinch Patrol, September 13th-20th.

OCTOBER.—Subscription for large Quiet Room, Arden District, Warwickshire; carpet for London, Hampshire Youth Committee; lease, anonymous.

## AT THE GATE OF ETERNITY

THERE is peace in the Council Chamber at Headquarters to-night, although evil is abroad and pandemonium thunders in the darkness outside. Only one light is burning, and it falls upon the portrait of the Chief Scout; all the rest of this great room is in deep shadow, and it is very quiet. The roar of the guns and the occasional clump of a bomb seem very far away and strangely unreal. The only sound that is at all real is the slow, regular ticking of a clock which tells the passing minutes. There is security here, a feeling of great vitality and strength, and the Chief Scout is smiling. He is looking into the future and his eyes are calm and untroubled; he knows that the din which is going on outside, the turmoil which is shaking the world to-day, the tremors which threaten to destroy his life-work are passing things, incidents in the pageant of Eternity. It is so intensely quiet within these four walls, but the feeling of force and energy is greater far than that which is caused by the chaos of war outside. For, as the light pours down upon that portrait, so the love and loyalty of millions is concentrated to-night upon one central point. The Scouts and Guides of the world have turned towards their leader, and the strength and vitality of their devotion is like an electric current throbbing in this room.

The Chief Scout is ill. How gravely ill we can only imagine from the cables which come from Nairobi, briefly worded, reporting the anxiety with which the doctors are watching his condition. I look up at his portrait and I know that our Chief can never die, for his spirit lives in a million children who are prepared and ready to catch the torch from his hands and carry it out into a stormy, darkened world. If ever a man achieved immortality, he has, for generation upon generation, fired by his inspiration, will carry on his life work, dedicated to the service of mankind and following the way of life he planned for them. We pray for his life, we cannot contemplate a world without his physical presence, and we dread the emptiness his going must leave, but, if the Chief Scout is taken from us at a time like this, then we know that he has indeed been called to Higher Service, to service beyond our understanding, to work which we can only dimly imagine.

He is an old man, tired, physically, by a life of genius. He has watched his inspiration grow until it spread throughout the world, strengthening the foundations of the future. Of latter years, it might be said, he has retired from active service, trusting those he has trained to carry out his work on the physical plane. But we have always felt that the Chief's "retirement" could not be interpreted as "rest." He is too vitally alive spiritually and mentally to allow himself to sink back into the comfort of old age. We have felt him with us, urging us on, encouraging us when we were depressed, solving our problems when we could not understand the bewildering contradictions of this chaotic world. That is why, selfishly, we dread the news of his death, because we cannot imagine ourselves standing alone without him.

I wonder, if we could talk to him now, what he would say of his own feelings? I feel very sure that he is calm and confident as he appears in his portrait painted many years ago, when he was comparatively young with much of his work still to be done. I do not think he attaches a great deal of importance to the physical body—he knows that death would free him from the limitations which age has imposed upon him. To-day, when the need of his wisdom and ideals is greater than ever before, he cannot tolerate those hindrances. For the sake of the work he must be free.

And for the sake of the work, should the sacrifice be asked of us, we must let him go, unhindered by our need of him. We know the work we have to do, and we have his wisdom to guide us in the doing of it. We have to examine his life and discover wherein lies his genius, and we find it in the one word *simplicity*.

Let us go forward, then, once more into the battle, fired by the thought of losing him, or by his death, if that should be, to greater achievements, spurred to even stronger loyalty, and, above all, remembering that simplicity has ever been the keynote of his life and work, let us rid ourselves of all that blurs the pattern and complicates the issue.

The Chief cannot die, for his spirit lives on forever, an inspiration to all who come after him. But should he have to leave us, I think he would send us the message of an Eastern prophet:

"I go with the wind . . . but not down into emptiness. And if this day is not a fulfilment of your needs and my love, then let it be a promise till another day."

Man's needs change, but not his love, nor his desire that his love should satisfy his needs.

Know, therefore, that from the greater silence I shall return."

MARGARET TENNYSON.



## BOOKS TO GIVE THIS CHRISTMAS

*Visitors from London.* By Kitty Barne (Mrs. Eric Streatfeild). (J. M. Dent & Sons, Ltd.)

An old Sussex farmhouse, "Steadings," hidden in a fold of the Downs—four pleasant Farrar children home for the holidays under the care of a young and attractive aunt, whose usual answer to any new and wild suggestion is: "Well, I don't see why not!"—four evacuee families from London—the Tippings, "minded by a competent twelve-year-old sister—the Thompsons, with a delicate, feckless mother—the Fell children, whose mother is dour and difficult to please—the Jacobson boys, whose capable mother is determined that her children shall get on in the world—such is the scene and the *dramatis personae* of Mrs. Streatfeild's new book, written with her usual freshness and charm.

She has an almost uncanny insight into character (which she would much dislike to have called "child psychology"), and not into human character alone, for she manages to endow her animals with as much personality as her people.

I am always surprised by the queer bits of knowledge which come to light in Kitty Barne's books. In this one, for instance, she suddenly produces a wealth of lore concerning sheep and sheepdogs which might almost constitute a manual for the training of budding shepherds!

It is Fred, the eldest of the Fell boys, who, perhaps reverting to some remote North Country ancestor (though he himself acknowledges no closer connection with sheep than "a grannie living at Shepherd's Bush"), becomes so enthralled with the Downland shepherd's life that he eventually chooses it for his own.

If Fred is the most worth-while of the evacuee children, the most attractive is his brother Steve—"the Farrars somehow never could like Steve—there seemed nothing about him to like"—but in general the queerly-assorted party contains a mixture of every conceivable quality—good, bad, and indifferent.

Each of them, even the baby, stands out as an individual, and one is sorry to lose sight of them when the party breaks up again, the Farrars returning to school and the evacuees (with a few exceptions) melting away to London, considerably modified, one feels, if not fundamentally changed, by their curious experience.

Mrs. Streatfeild says that she herself had charge of several "Steadings" during the summer of 1939, so that at least her book is true to life. It shows a section of that remarkable phase in the history of England—its truth is wider and more universal than just Sussex in war-time.

The book has 40 charming illustrations by Ruth Gervis, who seems to have entered into the innermost mind of the author. R. K.

*Explorers Afloat.* By Garry Hogg. (Nelson. 5s.)

Here is the book for Sea Guides and Rangers. It is the story of a family of children and their uncle who find themselves signed on as the crew of a cabin cruiser berthed in the Midlands, whose owner wants her brought to Oxford. The story is full of excitement, yet contains all the peaceful feeling of the English waterways. Those who already know this family in *Explorers Afloat* and *Explorers on the Wall* will realise that Mr. Hogg's new book is full of reliable information worked into a charming and living story. M. T.

*Birds of Our Gardens.* By Enid Blyton. (Newnes. 5s.)

This book will help your Brownies on their way to becoming real nature lovers. It is well illustrated with charming photographs and line drawings.

*The Enchanted Wood.* By Enid Blyton. (Newnes. 4s.)

A delightful fairy tale for the younger Brownie.

*Playmates All.* By Mrs. Osborn Hann. (R.T.S.)

A new story about Brownies which the Pack will enjoy.

*The Pharaoh's Secret.* Catherine Christian. (R.T.S. 2s. 6d.)

A story for Guides by the author of "Harriet" is certain to be popular. This one is something quite new—the adventures of a Guide in ancient Egypt, and as well as being an exciting and living story, it has, as is to be expected in a book by Miss Christian, something important to say. Guides will love it—it is a great adventure and the characters were created by Catherine Christian.

*Caravan Island.* By E. H. Young. (A. & C. Black. 7s. 6d.)

A book which made a Headquarters Guider forget there was a war

on! It is a story for girls and boys about a family of children on a caravan holiday—an old theme handled in such a new and refreshing way that it seems as if we had never met it before. A good story for a war-time Christmas present.

*The Fourth Musketeer.* By Ivy Middleton. (R.T.S. 2s. 3d.)

Kay, of the Pimpernels, goes to London. Kay and her patrol are known already to many Guides. Kay joins a Ranger company in London and her ambition is to become the Fourth Musketeer—in fact, to be accepted as a Musketeer by the three Rangers who have earned that title and who Miss Middleton's readers have met before.

*Diana Takes a Chance.* By Catherine Christian. (Blackie. 2s. 6d.)

A story for Guides and Rangers about a Ranger who never took Rangering seriously until life took her seriously and she found herself landed with a brand new stepbrother and sister to look after in a Battersea flat. Her mother and stepfather went to Australia to try to replace Diana's lost fortunes, and Diana, who had never had to consider anyone but herself up to then, suddenly had to develop a character. She became a much nicer person in the process, largely as a result of the education meted out to her by the "steps" and Sally, a delightful Cockney Ranger who worked downstairs. A book which is sure to be popular, particularly so among London readers.

*The House in Cornwall.* By Noel Streatfeild. (Dent. 2s. 6d.)

Miss Streatfeild, already famous as the author of *Ballet Shoes* and *Tennis Shoes*, has now produced a thriller for young readers. It is the sort of book Guides love, topical and exciting, and her family of children are as alive as only Miss Streatfeild can make them. M. T.

### LONE WOLF TRAIL

(Published by the Girl Guides Association. 8d.)

Lone Wolf's Letters in book form will be welcomed by Patrol Leaders everywhere. Patrol time is the Leader's great chance, and making the most of the opportunity it offers, her biggest responsibility. Lone Wolf has something to say to every Patrol Leader, showing her how things may be taught in an arresting way, how to keep everyone occupied, how to run the Patrol in Council so that the company may be self-governing, and each member play her part. There are letters on tracking, observation, fire lighting, hiking, Nature, and many other things, and in nearly every letter suggestions are made for games that can be played to teach these subjects. The letters are a treasure store; every Patrol Leader should have a copy of this book, and it would make an ideal Christmas present.

to do so much for Poland, later as his wife. Finally, the story moves to Pilsudski's rise to power, and after that, tragically, to his death and the German Invasion of 1939.

The book is the story of a gallant life lived in a gallant country. If its price sets it beyond the reach of some Guides then I recommend them to ask for it at their libraries. It is one which should be widely read. M. T.

*My Life with Grey Owl.* By Anahareo. (Peter Davies.)

Although my first reaction, as a lover of the Grey Owl books, on unwrapping this book, was that the theme was being overdone, I realise, on reading it, that I was wrong. This latest Grey Owl book should have, if possible, an even greater interest for Guides, Rangers, and Guides than the others, for here we have the woman's side of the story. In reading it we realise just what life in the wilds is like for a woman and just how much more a woman can do in the wilderness than we ever, even as Guides, imagined she could. I strongly recommend Anahareo's book to all Guide readers. M. T.

*Seven Christmas Carols for Juniors.* Selected by Marjorie A. Greenfield. (Curwen. 6d.)

These very simple carols, easy for children to sing with their small compass and straightforward notation, are what we all look for at Christmas time. One, a French-Canadian carol, translated by the editor, would be particularly good for a Guide company who like to divide in half and sing, question and answer, to each other.

*The Friendly Beasts.* By Rose Thurlow. (Curwen. 3d.)

The author of these charming words is well known. No child could fail to enjoy the Friendly Beasts who boast gently of all they did for the Baby in the Manger. "I," said the donkey, shaggy and brown, "I carried His mother up and down"; the cow gave Him her hay for a pillow; the sheep with the curly horn, "I gave Him my wool to keep Him warm, He wore my coat on Christmas morn"; and the dove who coo'd him to sleep from the rafters. There is a short easy descant to finish up. This carol is a real find.



## Christmas books for Guides



### Let's Go Camping!

DRUCE RAVEN

Advice by an expert on the subject—on tents, equipment, swimming, first aid, and—that most important factor of camp life—cooking. With photographs and drawings.

4s. net

### Explorers Afloat

GARRY HOGG

This time the young heroes and heroines of *Explorers Afloat* and *Explorers on the Wall* navigate the Grand Canal and the River Thames on their cabin-cruiser "Voyager."

5s. net

### Rosemary Ann

ROSALIND VALLANCE

A little girl explores London. A musical play with parts for players of all ages from 8-18. An ideal play for your Christmas concert. Music by Jean Lindsay. Price (including piano score)

1s. 6d. net

★ **NORA RATCLIFF**, Manager of the Nelson Theatre, will be pleased to give advice on plays for acting and reading. Send her a post card c/o Nelson's, Parkside Works, Edinburgh, 9.



## H.M.B. FEEDING DEVICES

No. 84—H.M.B.

## SEED HOPPER

with Metal Container.

6/- Postage 9d.

Full Illustrated List of H.M.B. Bird Feeding Devices sent POST FREE on request.

ZOOLOGICAL DEPARTMENT

## ARMY & NAVY STORES LTD.

105, VICTORIA STREET, LONDON, S.W.1

## TRIANGULAR BANDAGING WITHOUT WORDS

Representing a new series of drawings, illustrating every stage in Triangular Bandaging clearly, enabling any person without previous experience or teaching to apply a bandage accurately. There are 30 pages of illustrations, aggregating over 100 designs.

Price 6d.  
Postage 2d.

JOHN BALE & STAPLES LTD. 83-91 GT. TITCHFIELD ST. LONDON, W.1

## PENCILS

(British-made) printed with a three-months calendar or an illustration and any wording are a fast-selling novelty.

Delivery 2-3 days.

Samples free to Leaders

THE VULCAN PENCIL CO.  
443 KILLINGHALL ROAD, BRADFORD

## Novels for older girls

### Anne of Ingleside

L. M. MONTGOMERY

A delightful story of *Anne of Green Gables* married and her six adorable children. (4/- net.)

### The Piper in the Wind

ANNE HEPPLE

A tale of a North-country bookseller's family and a girl who went to live with them, by the popular "Border" novelist. (4/- net.)

### Three Sisters

CORNELIA SPENCER

A novel biography of the remarkable daughters—and their three no less remarkable brothers—of the Soong family of China. The first is the wife of Dr H. Kung, founder of the Chinese Republic, the second is the widow of Dr Sun Yat Sen, the third is Madame Chiang Kai-Shek. (8/6 net.)

HARRAP BOOKS

Margaret  
Anne  
KNOWS  
WHAT'S GOOD



HOW she enjoys her daily cup of OXO after playing. And how easy for Mother to make—an OXO Cube, a cup of hot water—a delicious and nourishing drink quickly made.



—NO INCREASE  
IN PRICE!

STRENGTHENS THE HOME FRONT





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.

MRS. 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, 6s. post free.

## HEADQUARTERS NOTICES

### MEETING OF THE COMMITTEE OF THE COUNCIL

HELD ON NOVEMBER 12th, 1940

#### PRESENT:

The Hon. Mrs. Sydney Marsham, C.B.E. (Chair).  
The Countess of Clarendon.  
Mrs. St. John Atkinson.  
Miss Bardsley.  
Sir Percy Everett.  
The Hon. Mrs. Geoffrey Gibbs.  
Miss Anstice Gibbs.

Miss Shanks (co-opted).  
The Lady Somers.  
Miss Ward.

#### By Invitation:

Miss P. C. Colson, O.B.E.  
Miss Browning.

#### Headquarters Appointments

Miss Tennant has agreed to be Assistant International Commissioner.  
Miss Hopkins has been reappointed as Assistant Commissioner for Rangers (Sea Rangers).  
Lady (Murray) Anderson has been reappointed as Deputy Overseas Commissioner.

#### Guide Relief Fund

Through the generosity of the American Girl Scouts and of Guides in Malaya, Kenya, Portugal and various parts of England, the Relief Committee have been able to give help to 17 individual cases up to the end of October. Guides and Guiders have lost their homes and belongings and the immediate help which can be given to them through this kindness of their sister Guides is both useful and comforting.

The Committee will be glad to receive any further applications.

#### Government Youth Scheme

Miss Colson, a member of the Directorate of Physical Recreation recently set up by the Board of Education and Organising Secretary of the Central Council of Recreative Physical Training, gave an informal talk on the proposed Government Youth Schemes as outlined in the Board of Education Circular 1529.

#### Y.W.C.A. Guides

The Y.W.C.A. have abolished the office of Y.W.C.A. Director for Y.W.C.A. Guides. Warrants and registrations will now be investigated and signed by Y.W.C.A. Divisional Secretaries, who will be responsible for these in place of the Central Secretary.  
Guide District Commissioners will be invited to serve on all local Y.W.C.A. Committees even if there is no local Y.W.C.A. work in any particular centre. This reorganisation is experimental.

#### Domestic Badges

The Domestic Service Badge has been amalgamated with the Home-maker Badge, the new syllabus for which is as follows:—

##### THE HOMEMAKER BADGE

1. Lay and light economically a fire or have cleaned shoes (someone else's as well as her own) and have laid breakfast, aired and made beds satisfactorily for seven consecutive days.
2. Lay and wash up Saturday or Sunday dinner and leave kitchen and scullery tidy. Clean and polish windows and furniture. Do the weekly clean of a room, including cleaning and polishing the floor.
3. Have cleaned the flues and cleaned and blacklead the kitchen range or stove, or have cleaned a gas stove or an electric cooker.
4. Know the rules for keeping a dustbin clean and sanitary and for keeping a sink clean and free from grease.
5. Know how to use up left over food; know how to do the shopping herself and know if the foodstuffs are fresh. Understand simple food values, e.g., body-building food, warming, protecting, and know in which foods these are contained.
6. Bring to the test something she has prepared entirely by herself, such as: Jam, bottled or dried fruit, bottled or dried vegetables, home-made cleaning or polishing preparations.
7. Mend household linen by hand, and be prepared to demonstrate her ability at the test to do this.
8. Demonstrate use of telephone or word and send a telegram.

9. Bring a certificate from her parent or guardian stating that she has been tidy, helpful and thorough in the home.

#### TESTING OF THE BADGE

A certificate signed by the Guider who has satisfied herself by contact with the home and the parent that the Guide has fulfilled the requirements of sections 1, 2, and 3, must be brought to the test.  
Guides who have won six Homecraft Badges will be awarded a special emblem to be called "The Little House" Emblem.  
For further details see the article in this issue on "Domestic Badges."

#### Alterations to Rules

The following alterations are to be made in *Policy, Organisation and Rules*:—

Rule 33, page 41, *Uniform*:

"Stockings—black or brown (leaf mould), or for summer uniform, ankle socks (light blue or white)."

should read—

"Stockings—black or brown (uniform shade), or with summer uniform, socks may be light blue."

Rule 38, page 54, *Cook's Badge*:

Item 1 to be printed after item 3(d).

Rule 38, page 65, *Laundress Badge*:

The word "with inset sleeves" to be deleted from 1(d); (d) and (c) transposed and a note, "one of these to have inset sleeves," to be inserted after (c).

#### International

Miss Collan has resigned as Chairman of the Central Council of Girl Scouts in Finland and Miss Aina Wilskman has been elected in her place.

#### Commissioners' Register

It has been decided not to have a new Commissioners' Register for 1941 as the expense is so heavy, and the war brings such frequent change in Commissioners and their addresses that it would be out of date by the time it was published.

Letters to Commissioners can always be sent c/o Headquarters to be forwarded, but to ensure that there is no delay or confusion it will be a tremendous help to the Secretary to the Registrations Department if County Secretaries will advise her as soon as possible of any changes which occur so that the records at Headquarters can be kept reliable and up to date.

#### Civil Defence Armlet

The Civil Defence Armlet may be worn with Guide uniform.

#### Sea Ranger Ships

Headquarters has been requested by the Admiralty to make clear the following notice to Sea Ranger Guiders:—

1. "Officers of Sea Ranger Companies who may wish to adopt for their companies the names of any of H.M. ships are informed that they are at liberty to do so; but that they are recommended in each case to ask the Commanding Officer of the ship in question, purely as a matter of courtesy, whether he has any objection to their adopting the name of his ship.
2. "It is only when it is desired in addition to adopt the badge and motto (if any) of the ship concerned, that occasion arises of applying to the Admiralty. In that case letters should be addressed to The Secretary of the Admiralty (P. Branch), Bath."



December, 1940]

## THE GUIDER

### Fitness for Service

The Central Council of Recreative Physical Training are now extending to women and girls the "Fitness for Service" Scheme which during the last few months has been successfully started for boys and men. The Central Council would welcome co-operation from Guides in all localities where "Fitness for Service" Centres are opened. The Centres will be opened gradually where there is an obvious need. The training will be varied to suit the age, occupation, and choice of those attending but, generally speaking, will include some of the following activities:—Keep fit exercises, dancing, ball work, games, skipping, etc. At some Centres it may be possible to include outdoor activities and also some talks on health and first aid.

### Guide Mobile Team

Enquiries are being received as to whether help is needed in staffing and financing the above. Many offers of help have already been accepted, and it is gratefully acknowledged that the continued existence of the team depends largely on such support.

Applications for service with the team should be sent as follows:—For England, to Miss Usher, Seend, Wiltshire.  
For Scotland and Wales, to the Commissioners for Camping concerned.

Applicants must have the recommendation of their own Commissioners and C.C.A.s. Preference will be given to experienced campers. Other enquiries may be addressed to Miss McIntyre, 17-19, Buckingham Palace Road, who has kindly undertaken to act for the team at Imperial Headquarters.

### Overseas Guiders

The Overseas Department are anxious to keep in touch with Overseas Guiders and to keep a record of their war service. The Overseas Secretary would be very glad if those who are in Great Britain would communicate with her—whether they are able to continue Guiding or are on active service. She would welcome them at Headquarters if they are passing through London, and would be only too glad to help them in any way possible.

### Grants from King George's Jubilee Trust Fund

There is still a portion of King George's Jubilee Trust grant for 1940 available for specially good cases such as purchase, erection, rent or repair of Headquarters, training, and camp equipment. Applications in respect of any of the above will be promptly and sympathetically considered, and should be made, through the County Commissioner, to the Honorary Treasurer at Headquarters.

PERCY EVERETT,  
Hon. Treasurer.

### Brownie Team Player Badge

"To qualify for this badge a Brownie should have been a member of a hockey, basket ball or other team for three months. She should have played quite regularly in matches (only missing if able to furnish a sound reason for so doing). Her play should be up to the mark and scrupulously fair. She should not once have been ordered off the field for fouling or arguing. A strict obedience to the rules of the game, good temper, pluck and honest, unselfish play shall count as much as skill in playing."

It is proposed to delete the Brownie Team Player Badge as unsuitable for children of Brownie age, and Guiders are asked for criticisms. The wording of the syllabus has been criticised for emphasising the wrong attitude to team games, particularly for children of this age. Children under 11 seldom play regularly for a team in matches, and in three months would hardly know the rudiments of such games as hockey, basket ball, etc. In addition, comparatively few Brownies ever qualify for this badge, and it is recommended that it should be deleted altogether.

VIOLET C. SMITH,  
Great Brown Owl.

### TINFOIL

#### Very Important. Change of Address

In future all consignments of tinfoil should be sent to the Salvage Depot, Red Cross and St. John War Organisation, Abingdon-on-Thames.

New labels will be supplied on request. In the meantime it will be satisfactory if the necessary alteration is made on existing labels.

In view of the increasing scarcity of metal foil, it has also been decided to extend the appeal to all types of worn woollen articles. These include socks, stockings, underwear, jumpers, gloves, scarves, costumes and clothing of every description, provided it is of woollen texture. Cottons, cashmeres and flannelettes are not required. Grey flannel trousers, as a rule, are made of wool, and would be greatly appreciated.

Any such material that may be collected can be packed in the same parcel as the metal foil. Those whose collections of foil are unlikely to reach the minimum of 28 lb. will then be able to make up a suitable parcel by including woollen articles. The wool will be made up into garments such as scarves, jerseys, pullovers, etc., for the use of H.M. Forces, and the proceeds will go to the Red Cross. The value of the woollen articles is estimated to be at least as great as that of the metal foil.

### GIFT WEEK FILM

A short 16 mm. coloured film has been taken of the presentations of Empire Week Guide Gifts. Of H.R.H. Princess Royal presenting our air ambulances to the R.A.F. and the motor ambulances to the Navy. Also of Mrs. Marsham presenting two of our four mobile canteens to the Y.M.C.A.; and the film includes a shot of the Y.M.C.A. Hut near London. and some photos of our lifeboat, *Guide of Dunkirk*.

Everyone will want to see this film. It will be ready to go out on hire in the new year, and orders can now be taken for bookings after that date. Remember there will only be one or two copies, so spread your bookings out and give several alternate dates. The hiring charge will be 5s. per exhibition, plus postage both ways.

In the balance sheet of the Gift Fund you will see that £200 has been allocated to films. This money is to be used to buy copies of this film for the Dominions so that the Guiders in these far away places may have the chance of seeing some of the gifts to which they have subscribed so generously.

### AWARDS

*Beaver* (for Good Service to the Movement)  
The Hon. Rosalind Gibbs, County Secretary for Hertfordshire.  
*Medal of Merit* (for Good Service to the Movement)  
Mrs. Couch, Captain, 1st Redruth Guides and Rangers, Cornwall.  
*Gold Cords*  
Company Leader Joyce Heather, 3rd Withington Company, Lancs., S.E.  
Patrol Leader Joan Edmonds, 4th Oxford East Company.  
Patrol Leader Dora Jones, 1st Withington Company, Lancs., S.E.  
Patrol Second Betty Johnson, 1st Anlaby Company, Yorkshire, E.R.  
Ranger Rita Frost, 3rd Bellingham Company, London.  
Ranger Connie Holder, 7th Woking Company, Surrey.  
Marjorie Boxall, 6th Buenos Aires Company, Argentina.

### ANNUAL MEETING OF THE SCOTTISH COUNCIL.

THE Scottish Chief Commissioner, Mrs. Elliott Carnegie, of Lour, gave a summary of Scottish Guide work during the first year of war at the annual meeting of the General Council, Scottish Branch, which was held on October 29th at Scottish Headquarters. Guiders in Scotland, like their sisters everywhere, had thrown themselves wholeheartedly into war work of every sort, from knitting by the smallest Brownie to large constructive schemes such as the hostel for cripples in the Borders and the Highland evacuee hostels. Scottish Guiders had contributed £7,200 to the great Empire Gift Week Scheme, and felt proud that some of the Naval Ambulances and one of the Y.M.C.A. Huts should have come to Scotland.

The Council expressed their regret at the death during the year of five valued members of the Movement in Scotland; Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll, Patroness; the Dowager Lady Forteviot, County Commissioner for Wigtownshire; Lady Lewis, County President, Aberdeen City; Miss Isobel Paterson, Red Cord Diploma and County Secretary, Glasgow; and Lady King Stewart, County President, Lanarkshire. They congratulated Mrs. Sandeman, County Secretary, Lanarkshire, on being awarded the Medal of Merit, and Miss Martin, late Scottish Commissioner for Camping, on her award of the Chief's Diploma on her return from her Australian Training tour, and on her appointment as Assistant Imperial Headquarters Commissioner for Training.

The Annual Census showed a considerable drop in numbers, mainly caused by a large decrease in evacuation towns, without a corresponding increase in the country districts. Twenty-one companies and packs had been started for evacuees at the time of the census-taking in March. The annual statement of accounts showed that profits from the Guide shops, though less than in peace-time, were still healthy, and it had been possible to purchase £1,000 Defence Bonds.

Although camping was banned by the Scottish Executive Committee last summer in order to avoid hampering the authorities, work on the land frequently took its place, and when camping becomes possible again, it is certain that many new and adventurous types of camp will be tried. The Scottish Headquarters training camp was held as usual.

Despite the reduced ranks of the diploma'd Guiders, trainings were held in almost every county, though the demand for Brownie training, on the other hand, was disappointing. A special effort was made during the year to train patrol leaders, and Scotland was very fortunate in being able to use part of the Scottish Education Department's grant to have Miss Wolton for three months as a travelling trainer, when she concentrated on this type of training. Other purposes to which the grant had been put were the expenses of Guiders attending trainings or running companies at a distance, and the provision and maintenance of premises, where the Guiders took great pride in doing as much as possible of the work themselves, in order to keep expenses low.

The reports of Ranger and Sea Ranger activities during the year had war service and training for war service as their principal theme, and the same applied to Lones, who were doing their bit everywhere, even as far afield as Shetland and the Island of Muck.



The Extension Branch had been much affected by widespread evacuation, but the position was stabilising, and new Guide companies and a new Blind Ranger company had been formed. In one Institution the companies were left without a Guider, so a senior Ranger and one of the Guide Patrol Leaders take Ranger and Guide meetings respectively—no mean feat. Again much war work was reported, from the canteen worker to the hospital Guide who made money for the Gift Week Scheme by curling other patients' hair. The resignation of Miss Ruth Callander as Post Guide Secretary, after many years of splendid work, was accepted with sorrow, and a welcome was extended to the new Post Guide Secretary, Miss Rhoda Whitelaw.

The main item in the Kindred Societies' report was the reorganisation of the Girl Guide section of the Young Women's Christian Association of Great Britain, which was expected to lead to much better co-operation between District Commissioners and the Y.W.C.A. companies and packs.

Mrs. Carnegie summed up by saying that this had been a difficult year of adjustment from peace-time Guiding to war-time Guiding, but it had taught us that, despite all difficulties, Guiding must go on. Not just a makeshift Guiding, but the real thing. Scotland had not yet suffered the terrible hardships of the South, where Guides had shown the highest qualities of courage, self-discipline and heroism, but we must build up our young people so that if and when they were called upon to face similar ordeals, they might be ready. And we must look even further into the future and train up a generation fit to rebuild our land when peace comes again, a generation strong and determined, with a belief in the high ideals for which we are fighting, and a faith in God to carry them through the hard times ahead. We must not be content just to exist as a movement, we must develop and expand and adapt ourselves. "Surely," she concluded, "our country will come out of all this a finer, harder, more unselfish people. And so I pray it may be with our Movement. And with God's help it will, as long as we do our part, as long as we are convinced that what we are doing is worth while and are determined to do all in our power for the youth of our beloved land."

### GENERAL NOTICES

#### Called to Higher Service

Lady King Stewart, County President, Lanarkshire, since 1921, on September 5th, 1940.

Miss Betty Riddell, on November 5th, 1940. Red Cross Commandant, Hereford, 20, and much loved County Camp Adviser, Herefordshire, and Divisional Commissioner, Hereford City.

Mrs. W. Nolan, a dearly loved member of the 14th Smethwick Rangers, a local Instructor and Examiner, and a member of the Smethwick Local Association, on October 21st, after a long and painful illness.

Nellie Gooding, Lieutenant, 1st Chesham Rangers, on October 20th during an air raid.

### Appointments and Resignations

Approved by the Executive Committee, November, 1940.

#### ENGLAND.

**BIRMINGHAM.**  
LOZELLS.—Dist. C., Mrs. C. A. Vickers, 51, Poplar Avenue, Birmingham, 17.

RESIGNATION.  
LOZELLS.—Dist. C., Miss M. Preedy.

#### BRISTOL.

BRISTOL WEST 4.—Dist. C., Miss J. R. Storey, 6, The Quadrant, Durdham Park, Bristol, 6.

#### CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

COUNTY OLD GUIDE RECORDER.—Miss D. D. Dakin, Clough Hall, Newnham College, Cambridge.

#### RESIGNATION.

COUNTY OLD GUIDE RECORDER.—Miss S. Card.

#### DERBYSHIRE.

BUXTON.—Dist. C., Mrs. Youds, Lowood, 5, Spencer Grove, Buxton.

#### RESIGNATIONS.

ASSISTANT COUNTY SECRETARY.—Miss Trevelyan Lee.

ASHBOURNE & ETWALL.—Dist. C., Miss Trevelyan Lee.

BUXTON.—Dist. C., Miss M. Brindley.

#### DEVONSHIRE.

BIDEFORD.—Dist. C., Miss M. C. Hartley, Southcott House, Bideford.

#### RESIGNATION.

BIDEFORD.—Dist. C., Miss Abbott.

#### ESSEX.

#### RESIGNATION.

STANFORD LE HOPE & TILBURY.—Mrs. Nelson.

#### HAMPSHIRE.

WINCHESTER.—Asst. Div. C., Miss R. Escombe, Lancing Cottage, Worthy Road, Winchester.

#### HERTFORDSHIRE.

CHESHUNT.—Dist. C., Mrs. Pulvermacher, 109, Church Lane, Cheshunt.

#### RESIGNATIONS.

CHESHUNT.—Dist. C., Mrs. Pollard.

KNEBORTH AND WELWYN.—Dist. C., Mrs. E. Woodall.

#### ISLE OF WIGHT.

ISLAND SECRETARY.—Mrs. C. Coate, Lower Wood, Freshwater.

#### RESIGNATION.

ISLAND SECRETARY.—Miss M. Hume.

#### LANCASHIRE, NORTH-EAST.

BOWLAND.—Dist. C., Miss M. R. Lord, Hodder View, Higher Hodder, nr. Clitheroe.

#### RESIGNATION.

BOWLAND.—Dist. C., Miss V. Garnett.

#### LANCASHIRE, SOUTH-WEST.

LIVERPOOL CENTRAL 4.—Dist. C. (Temp.), Miss E. Hutchings, 14, Hampstead Road, Liverpool, 6.

#### LONDON.

LEYTONSTONE.—Dist. C. (Temp.), Miss M. Jackson, 34, Forest Drive East, Leytonstone, E.11.

#### RESIGNATIONS.

CENTRAL HAMPSHIRE.—Dist. C., Miss A. B. A. Buck.

ELTHAM AND MOTTINGHAM.—Dist. C., Miss M. Bowler.

#### MIDDLESEX.

TWICKENHAM 2.—Dist. C., Miss W. M. Dawe, 82, Whitton Road, Twickenham.

#### RESIGNATION.

TWICKENHAM 2.—Dist. C., Miss M. Pringle.

#### SOMERSET.

WELLS.—Dist. C. (Temp.), Mrs. Pouncey, The Liberty, Wells.

#### EAST SURREY.

EXTENSION SECRETARY.—Miss L. Vernon, Furzebank, The Chase, Reigate.

#### SUSSEX.

LANCING.—Dist. C., Miss R. Clarke, Dobbys, Fourth Avenue, Worthing.

#### RESIGNATION.

BATTLE.—Dist. C., Miss J. Lacy.

#### WESTMORLAND.

KEST VALLEY.—Dist. C. (Temp.), Mrs. R. Bagot, Levens Brow, Kendal.

#### YORKSHIRE—EAST RIDING.

COUNTY SECRETARY (TEMP.).—Miss F. E. Smithson, The Rowans, Queensgate, Beverley.

Please note that:

The Assistant Division Commissioner for HULL, Miss M. Hall, has not resigned as stated in the November GUIDER.

#### RESIGNATION.

COUNTY SECRETARY (TEMP.).—Mrs. Priestman.

#### YORKSHIRE—WEST RIDING, NORTH.

ASSISTANT COUNTY SECRETARY (BADGES) (EAST AREA).—Miss H. Holmes, Hallcroft, Addingham, nr. Ilkley.

AUSTWICK (SETTLE DIVISION).—Dist. C., Miss E. Shuttleworth, The School House, Eldroth, Austwick, via. Lancaster.

#### YORK CITY.

#### RESIGNATION.

COUNTY SECRETARY (TEMP.).—Miss Kendall.

#### WALES.

#### GLAMORGANSHIRE.

Please note that Senghenydd District is now known as:

ABERTIDWR AND SENGHENYDD.—Dist. C., Mrs. Lewis Davies, 40, Thomas Street, Abertidwr, Rhymney Valley.

The District Commissioner for PYLE AND KENFIG HILL, Miss O. Nicholl, has not resigned as stated in the November GUIDER.

#### RESIGNATION.

VALE OF GLAMORGAN.—Div. C., Mrs. Day.

#### MONTGOMERYSHIRE.

MONTGOMERYSHIRE, SOUTH.—Div. C., Mrs. MacPherson, Aberhafesp Hall, Newtown.

#### RESIGNATIONS.

MONTGOMERYSHIRE, NORTH.—Div. C., The Duchess Della Grazia.

WELSHPOOL.—Dist. C., The Duchess Della Grazia.

#### SCOTLAND.

#### CLACKMANNANSHIRE.

ALVA AND MENSTRIE.—Dist. C., Mrs. Whitton, Middleton Kerse, Menstrie.

#### FIFE.

#### RESIGNATION.

CULROSS, TORRYBURN AND KINCARDINE.—Dist. C., Mrs. Cunningham.

#### STEWARTRY OF KIRKCUDBRIGHT.

#### RESIGNATION.

DALRY AND CARSPHAIN.—Dist. C., The Hon. Patricia St. Clair.

#### PERTSHIRE.

COUNTY EXTENSION SECRETARY (TEMP.).—Miss E. Critchley, The Parsonage, Pitlochry.

#### CO. DOWN.

BANGOR.—Dist. C. (Temp.), Miss J. Rogers, Northleigh, Downshire Road, Bangor.

#### CO. TYRONE.

DUNGANNON.—Dist. C., Miss M. S. B. Mann, 1, Howard Terrace, Dungannon.

#### RESIGNATION.

DUNGANNON.—Dist. C., Mrs. H. Dickson.

#### OVERSEAS.

#### AFRICA.

#### NORTHERN RHODESIA.

#### RESIGNATION.

ASSISTANT COLONY COMMISSIONER.—Mrs. Fitz-Henry.

### CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

#### FOUND

During the summer, blue leather purse, containing money.—Apply Secretary, Foxlease.

#### WANTED

Wanted to buy, two Guiders' uniforms; bust 36 and 38 inches.—Box 91, c/o THE GUIDER, IMPERIAL HEADQUARTERS.

Wanted, THE GUIDER, April and August, 1940.—Nind, Isel Cottage, Cockermouth.

#### EMPLOYMENT OFFERED

Experienced Guider (Camper's Licence if possible) wanted to help Matron and run Company at Balgowan Hostel for Evacuee Children in Perthshire. Salary 14s. a week with keep.—Apply Miss Briggs, Dalbeathie House, Dunkeld.

Wanted, Guider or Ranger for Invermay House. (See Article in October GUIDER.) Salary 14s.—Apply Miss Heriot Maitland, Invermay House, Forgandenny, Perthshire.

#### AN OPPORTUNITY

To Give Away, knitting machine for stockings; three cylinders, all accessories. Perfect condition. Suitable for blind Ranger.—Apply Miss Read, 19, Park Road, Hengoed, Glamorgan.

#### TYPEWRITING AND DUPLICATING

Typewriting and Duplicating Orders promptly and efficiently executed.—Miss Midgley, 43, Oakington Manor Drive, Wembley.

All Classes of Duplicating and Typewriting neatly and accurately executed. Prompt delivery, moderate charges. Special terms to Guiders.—Alert Typewriting Bureau, 20, Rutland Road, Harrow, Middlesex. Harrow 3508.

Continued on page three of cover



# COMFORTS FOR AIR RAID SHELTERS BEDS

QUICK AND EASY TO ERECT

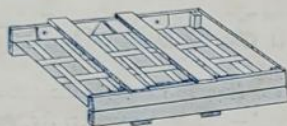
LENGTH 6 ft. WIDTH  $1\frac{1}{2}$  ft. Wooden folding  
frame, canvas top.

Price **24/-**

BED OPEN



BED FOLDED



## BLANKETS

BROWN WOOL, 56 in. x 76 in. Weight  $2\frac{1}{4}$  lbs. approx.  
Price **8/6** Postage 6d.

BLUE WOOL, 60 in. x 80 in. Weight 3 lb. approx.  
Price **27/6**

## AIR PILLOWS

In Blue or Green Rubber Fabric.

Price **3/3** Postage 4d.

## GROUNDSHEETS

RUBBER. Size 6 ft. x 3 ft.

Lightweight 20 oz. Medium Weight 32 oz.

Price **4/6** Postage 6d. Price **5/6** Postage 7d.

## SLEEPING BAGS

DOWN. In Blue or Green quilted sateen. Length 5 ft. 9 in. Width 2 ft. 5 in.  
(Non-tapering sides.) Price **34/-** Better quality, price **40/6**

WATERPROOF. Green Rotproof Fabric. With large pocket for spares, clothes, etc.  
Length 6 ft. Width 2 ft. 1 in. (Non-tapering sides.) Price **30/-**

*Prices subject to revision*

## THE GIRL GUIDES ASSOCIATION

*(Incorporated by Royal Charter)*

**17-19, Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W.1**

Branch Shops: 20, Richmond Street, Liverpool; 34, Upper Priory, Birmingham; \*62, The Headrow, Leeds;  
\*352-4, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.1; \*50, Moorgate, London, E.C.2; \*20, Working Street, Cardiff.  
\*Wood Green Guide and Scout Shop, 19, Green Lanes, Palmers Green, N.13.

*\*Incorporating branches of the Boy Scouts Equipment Dept.*

*All communications with regard to Advertisements should be addressed to "The Guide," Advertisement Department, 19 & 19a, Cursitor Street, London, E.C.4.  
Phone: Holborn 6201 (5 lines).*

*Printed by the Surrey Fine Art Press, Redhill, and Published by the Girl Guides Association, 17-19, Buckingham Palace Road, S.W.1.*