

THE GUIDER

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OCTOBER, 1943

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POLISH GUIDES AND SCOUTS IN CUMBERLAND

DURING the last six weeks the Guides and Scouts of the little South Cumberland town of Millom, tucked away on the Duddon estuary, have had the great pleasure of meeting on several occasions many Polish Guides and Scouts. About a hundred Polish girls and boys have been staying at Silcroft, a village on the coast near Millom, many of them being Scouts and Guides, and all under the control of experienced Scouters and Guiders. It has been an inspiration to all of us here in this remote corner of England to meet our friends from overseas. They have endeared themselves to us by reason of their unflinching friendliness and courtesy; their gift of ready song; their patience and uncomplaining endurance of the difficulties they have encountered. Their absolute faith that *because* we were their fellow Guides and Scouts we should be their comrades and friends touched all of us deeply, and we tried our utmost to justify so high a compliment. Out of many enduring memories of our fellowship, I take the following incidents.

One bright morning, when the lovely Cumbrian coast was particularly beautiful, swift clouds racing over the blue sky, and casting shadows on the purple slopes of Black Combe, I was asked to attend an enrolment ceremony of the Polish Guides. We went off, not in the direction of the wooden huts in which the camp was being held, but towards the mountain, Black Combe. An air of stillness seemed to hang over the Polish girls, and we moved along almost in silence, coming to the foot of the mountain, then making our way up its bracken-covered slopes until we came to a deep red sandstone chasm in its side. Here we halted, forming three sides of a square, and waited in silence until we saw, coming along far below, the colour-party bearing the national flag. These Guides came up to us, and held between them the clear red and white colours of gallant Poland. Then the recruits came forward, one by one laid their hands on their flag, and most earnestly repeated their Promise to their Commissioner, Madame Grazynska. This done, the tension relaxed into happy smiles, and the company returned, singing national and Guide songs. The whole incident was most impressive; the purpose being to make the enrolment a very real and important ceremony to the young Guides, one which they would remember for the whole of

their lives. Here, I think, we have much to learn.

For the last fortnight of their stay, the Polish Guides and Scouts held camps under canvas on the shores of Coniston Water. Both sites, situated about a mile apart, were very lovely ones, on promontories jutting out into a lake. Parties of the local Guides and Scouts joined these camps, entering into the life of their Polish friends, sharing work and food alike, and testing the excellent Polish cooking with great appreciation. The vegetable soups were particularly delicious, though we were not quite sure whether we liked the soup made with sour milk, a favourite dish of the Poles. This is, very definitely, an acquired taste!

During this period a joint camp fire was held in the Scout Camp. The fire was built close by the waters of the lake, and around it was cut out in the turf the Polish Scout and Guide Cross, the badge for both organisations being exactly alike. As dusk closed in, the flames leaped up and flickered on the intent faces of the Polish and English Guides and Scouts. Many of the Polish songs were sung, their haunting melodies floating far over the peaceful lake. All the gathering joined in well known British songs, such as "John Peel", "My Bonnie", etc., and the camp fire ended with the singing of the English and Polish "Taps". This last is called by the Poles their "Song of Friendship"; the gathering form a circle with clasped hands, and first the refrain is sung, then hummed more and more softly until the last notes die away in a whisper.

And now all the company has scattered, to England and Scotland, to take up their lives

the four corners of once more as individuals. Yet from the qualities of leadership and self-sacrifice shown by the generous-hearted men and women who have worked so hard for their young compatriots; from the joyous communal life of camp, and, above all, from the friendships established between our two races, must surely spring some permanent influence. In the difficult days of reconstruction which lie ahead of us, such companionship as we have recently experienced, based on the wise laws of Guiding and Scouting, must lead to increased international fellowship and mutual understanding.



The Polish Guides entertain British Guides in camp.

E. M. LIDSTER.

DO YOU NEED TRAINING? (See Pages 163-164)

OBSTACLE RACES—AND OTHER THINGS

DID you ever enter for an Obstacle Race? You probably have memories of groping your way, with a bandage round your eyes, through and round a complicated course. I wonder if you have ever considered how you would fare as the blindfold horse in a chariot race if you were six or seven years old, one of your legs was firmly encased in an iron splint, and your Charioteer, with both legs in irons, could only sit in a wheeled chair and control your movements by pulling the string reins attached to your arms? The Guider pushing the chair would be very little help to you in your dilemma, for her job would only be to lend her strength, and most particularly *not* her eyes—for she would be in the plot and would know that there was more in this race than you yourself were conscious of, that, in fact, the whole idea was to teach you to be independent of your handicaps.

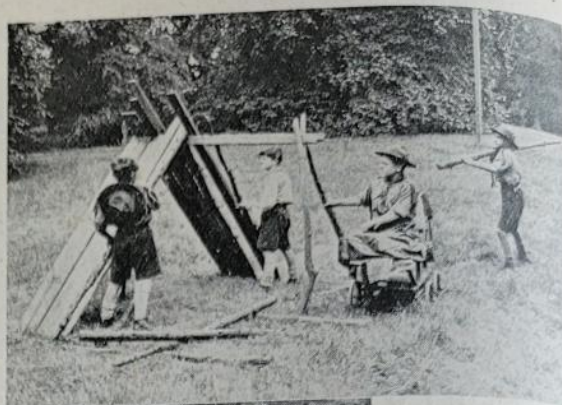
That race was fact. It happened at Cowdenknoves Annual Sports, and it was unnecessary to handicap any of the competitors, for Nature had provided them with real handicaps. The Oxford and Cambridge boat race was nothing in comparison to the Cowdenknoves race in a bath full of water. The speed of the boats depended not upon the skill of the crew, but upon the strength of the owners' blow-osity. A more usual Obstacle Race, in which the competitors had to do such things as threading needles in a given time, was rather more difficult for the Cowdenknoves Scouts and Guides than it is for others, but that only made it more exciting.

That is the whole idea at Cowdenknoves. The harder a thing is to do, the greater your handicap; the greater the fun! It's a nuisance, of course, to have the extra weight of iron splints to carry about with you—but you do have the fun of knowing that in spite of everything you can do things just as well as those who are in no way handicapped. That was the case when the Scouts went to camp for the day. Only one Guider went with them, in order that they might really do everything themselves. For days beforehand they were up at the site, collecting sticks and erecting the Flagstaff, a very big one, which was firmly put in position by a group of boys only one of whom could stand steadily. When one Scout went to fetch the milk, somebody asked him: "Well, did the potatoes get cooked?" To which he replied, with great indignation: "Yes, they were cooked so well they were hardly there at all!"

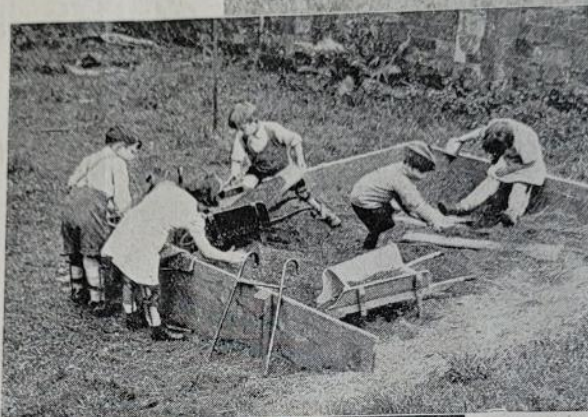
When the Flag was taken down at the end of the day there was a look of deep content on every face. They had really camped, and proved that they could do it themselves. That day was yet another stone of happiness built into the Founder's living Memorial.

Boys and girls to whom life used to be merely existence are learning how to live, at Cowdenknoves. They play Red Indians now, they build sand castles in their own sand-pit, they learn to weave, and do leatherwork, so equipping themselves with a trade that will ensure them never being dependent again. They are a sturdy, determined, much-to-be-respected family—a family that runs more smoothly than many, because it works on the Patrol System, and every member of it has a say in its affairs.

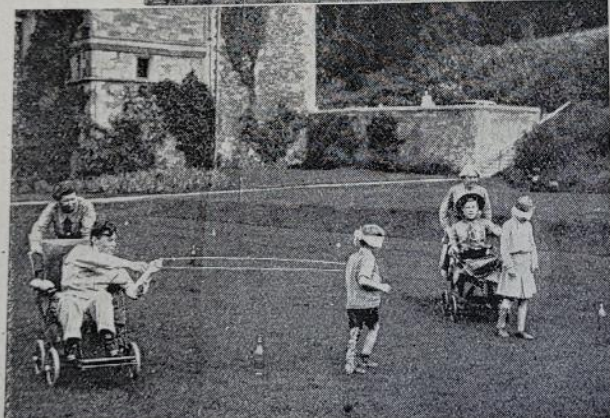
There may be some readers of *THE GUIDER* who have joined the Movement since Cowdenknoves came into being, and do not know how the Edinburgh Guiders and Rangers rose to meet an emergency during the days of evacuation. They had volunteered to help with the care of cripples. They visualised themselves as helpers in a house run by school or other authorities. On the 4th of September, 1939, a telephone message requested them to go at once to a house outside Edinburgh and prepare to receive patients. The house, they were told, had nine



They camp—



They build sand castles.



They run races.

beds. Within two hours the Guiders had left town, taking with them camp beds, blankets and cooking utensils. They found the house entirely unfurnished except for a kitchen table. The Guiders improvised a black-out, borrowed chairs, and next day the children began to arrive, to be followed by more, daily. Did somebody say G.I.S. test? Yes—there'll be more about that later. The staff settled down to teach, nurse, cook, and care for the house, and Guiders

in Edinburgh kept them supplied with necessities of equipment until the Education Authorities were able to do so. Before long it became necessary to move to a more suitable house, and Cowdenknoves was found. Now Cowdenknoves is highly valued and respected by the Authorities—a venture of which we may well be proud. But it is also a venture which must be kept going, and one which becomes harder to maintain as more and more people are called up. Staff is becoming a real problem, for the job is not a reserved one for new members of the staff between the ages of 18 and 41. If you are waiting for your call-up, if you have even a month to spare—Cowdenknoves needs you!

If you are in training for the G.I.S. what better experience could you have?

The children of Cowdenknoves have found security, freedom and hope there. They have complete faith in the Guiders who have made their house a home in every sense of the word, and who have opened, for them, a door to a world of happiness and useful citizenship. Nothing could be more terrible for them than the dissolution of that world. It may be within your power, by a little extra effort, to help to keep the work going. It's a long journey, for only a few weeks? Life itself is a long and very hard journey for those well-plucked youngsters who are depending on Cowdenknoves to give them the equipment with which to undertake it. It's just a question of values and handicaps. A few weeks of your time may contribute towards a lifetime of happiness for them. They have irons on their legs—you have the free use of all your limbs. There's another side to it, too. The success of Cowdenknoves has been so great that the school may well have a great future ahead of it if we all make an effort and help in this difficult time.

There are approximately, twenty-four children at the school. Every day that each of them spends at Cowdenknoves is an additional Memorial to the man whose inspiration gave us Scouting and Guiding. That is a Memorial after the Chief's own heart. You can help to build it.

ANOTHER MEMORABLE DAY AT WADDOW

ON Monday, 23rd August, H.R.H. the Princess Royal, attended by Lady Lloyd, visited Waddow, much to the delight of everyone. The Guides lined the drive and greeted Her Royal Highness on her arrival with happy cheers.

Mrs. Birley, Chairman of the Waddow Committee, with Miss Fraser, welcomed the Princess, and, after the members of the Committee had been presented, all moved up to Cragg Wood site. Following an inspection of the site, they were entertained to lunch by the Committee in Camp. Among those present were — The Hon. Rachel Kay Shuttleworth, Miss S. Clegg, Mrs. MacCartney, Mrs. Harley, Miss Jackson, Miss McCaw, Miss Harrison, Dr. Hall, the County Medical Officer, and Matron Shaw, of Waddow.



Her Royal Highness with the Guides.



The Princess Royal enjoys watching a game.

After lunch each camp was visited. To the great joy of the Guides—who came from Liverpool, Hyde, Walkden, Shipley, and Poynton—Her Royal Highness spoke to many of them, and took a real interest in their camps. On North Riding site, a general training week was being held. During the afternoon a Brownie session was in progress. The game, "If I Were a Girl" caused great amusement and fun. The Princess stayed for a considerable time watching these activities. Then every Guider and Guide moved down to the "Hut" for Camp-Fire songs, and, as the whole party numbered over 250, one can imagine the volume of sound!

The Hospital was next visited and then the gardens. Tea was served in Camp again—North Riding this time. The happy afternoon came to an end all too soon at 5 o'clock. Every Guider and Guide gathered to say "Good-bye," singing "Fare thee well."

A day which will long be remembered by all who were lucky enough to be at Waddow on the great occasion!

S. E. J. F.

NATIONAL CULTURE OF THE IRISH GIRL GUIDES (EIRE)

By ETHEL M. C. MOORE

GUIDING may perhaps owe its continuance through two world wars, with the consequent upheavals and change of mode of life involved, to its adaptability to the needs and backgrounds of girls in very different countries.

It has captured the imagination of children, and through its medium children are often ready to receive direction and teaching on subjects which might otherwise, through lack of comprehension, seem to them dull and uninteresting.

The word "Culture" the Dictionary explains as, first, a "trained and refined state of the understanding and manners and tastes," and secondly as "a phase of this prevalent at a time or place." Some children have a natural appreciation of what is good and beautiful, in others this sense may lie dormant, but the surroundings of the child must play a large part in its development. The child's instincts may be to dance and sing, to read and admire what is of value, but the opportunity to hear and see the best things must be provided.

It is of the second aspect, that described as "a phase of culture prevalent at a time or place" that we most often think when we talk of National Culture. These phases connected with the history of our country have each added their contribution to that great wealth of folk lore and national culture which we possess. We have inherited much from two particular cultures, the Anglo Irish, and the Gaelic Traditional, and the latter has, in the last few years come to play the larger part in our programmes. The Irish Girl Guide Movement (Eire) has aimed, not to impose an artificial culture, but to give the children the opportunities of hearing, seeing, reading, and learning those things which it is their natural impulse to learn and enjoy.

Irish dancing is very popular and no Rally or Gathering is complete without a dancing display. Companies take part in the many set dances and individual Guides perform the elaborate step dances of the solo jigs, Irish hornpipes, and Blackbird. To encourage perfection in these dances, which all the children love, competitions have been held in the different counties, the Finals taking place in Dublin.

Great interest is taken in these competitions by the Guides and they learn much from the criticisms of the adjudicators. To keep the standard high, classes are frequently arranged for Guiders or Guides, taught by those with the best knowledge of Traditional dancing.

This dancing is very popular not only with the Guides but with everyone throughout the country and is encouraged by Feiseanna, which seem to be increasing in number. A Feis (pronounced "faish") is a festival and many provincial towns have now their annual Feis, or Feis Ceoil (Musical Festival) to which children and adults come from all over Ireland to compete in acting, dancing, singing, instrumental playing, including ceili bands, and for a long time the big Dublin Feis Ceoil has been known as an arena for musicians from North and South.

So our Guides in enjoying their dancing are doing so in the gay company of the rest of their fellow countrymen and women.

In music, too, this is the case. The Feiseanna include in most of their competitions something of the native traditional music. We have made a definite effort to encourage our Guiders, Rangers, and Guiders in singing the traditional Irish songs and those songs set to the beautiful traditional Irish airs, where original words have been lost.

At camp fires some of these songs can always be heard and no one who has heard them sung can doubt the charm they have for any Irish singer.

For special occasions practices are held for Guiders who come and learn and pass on to their companies the best of these lovely songs. Singing in unison or parts, while requiring little technical skill in the Guides taking part, has been a great help in inculcating in them the love of good music.

A string orchestra was formed among Guides, and was maintained for some time, but among limited numbers, at times it is impossible to find the requisite number of players who possess the necessary technical knowledge and skill.

At our Guide Headquarters we have a Library and among the books are many of particular cultural interest, tales of folklore in which our country is so rich, books which will help to foster in those Guides who read them the love of our literature.

A Handicraft Competition and Exhibition for all Guides is held approximately every second year. The classes in this are based on the proficiency badges, and have, therefore, always included painting, drawing, photography, nature study, embroidery, lace work, as well as the less cultural and more practical arts. Here the artistic Commissioners, Guiders, Rangers, Guides and Brownies find scope for expression, whether in colour, form or design.

Classes for special work of Celtic designs in painting, lettering and embroidery have quickened interest in the fascinating, intricate, interlacing patterns, and the old art of patch-work, so pleasing to the eye when carried out with sense of form and colour, has proved its value in these times of scarcity of material.

Expert judges are appointed for the various classes, and their helpful criticisms have done much to raise the artistic standard from year to year.

A Loan Exhibition was included in one of our Exhibitions and through it Guides were encouraged to emulate and admire the best work of former generations. Guiders, Rangers, Guides and Brownies derive inspiration from what they see of all that is good in the work of their fellow competitors, and show themselves to be not only hard workers, but also people in those crowded weekly programme things of culture find a place.

The artists among our Guides have been encouraged to send in designs for the various printed Warrants, Company Registration Certificates, Camper's Licences and also for our Tenderfoot and Headquarters' Badges. All of these at present in use are from designs which have won first prizes in competitions held for the purpose.

In 1934, an Irish Language and Arts Committee was formed, and this Committee has been a very good advisory body on matters of national culture. The first work was to suggest a Gaelic Badge, which is now popular among proficiency badges. This badge is a test in seven parts: Irish Dancing, Irish Music, Irish History, Irish Legend, Irish Cooking, Irish Art and Irish Language. The Guide or Ranger who passes four of these tests is awarded the Gaelic Badge.

This Committee has also encouraged our musicians to learn to play the Irish harp, which was presented to the Irish Guides by a kind friend, and this harp has been a feature in our camp fire singing, when the Irish Guides have visited camps abroad.

At the annual meetings of the Dublin Area, to which members of the Local Association and friends of the Movement are invited, we have one or two outside speakers who speak on subjects of either social or cultural interest. Of the cultural interest we have had: "Meet Miss Countryside," a talk on the geology of our country, by Dr. Lloyd Praeger, author of "The Way that I Went"; another on "Irish Stories and Story Telling," by Professor Delargy, Head of the Irish Folklore Commission, who has lived among and known the old Irish story tellers; and "Georgian Dublin," a fascinating description of the many beautiful Georgian buildings and houses of Dublin, and of the life of those times, by Constantia Maxwell, Litt.D., Professor of Economic History in Dublin University.

These talks give the Guiders opportunities of learning much about their country and cities. They awaken their interest by showing them the richness of their inheritance, and inspire them with the wish to take their Guides exploring with them along the same way.

By these various means we have tried to point the way, to give to the child the impetus to see, read, hear, create something of beauty for herself, that through that experience she may pass to the appreciation of all beauty to the "refined state of the understanding which we call culture."

THE CHILD OF BROWNIE AGE

BY DR. N. JENKYN

THE child of Brownie age has a certain perfection of her own. Childhood is divided, by some psychologists, into "springing up" periods and "filling out" periods. The Brownies are in the "filling out" period, prior to the final "springing up" period of adolescence. The child of eight years of age has learnt to control her body, to exercise her limbs and to make fine movements with her fingers. Some of the exquisite carpets exhibited in this country at the time of the Persian exhibition were made by children about Brownie age, for their nimble fingers could tie the knots in the fine threads with a skill older people lacked.

The manual dexterity of the average Brownie tends to be greater than that of the average Guide, for the rapid growth of the early adolescent period frequently results in the notorious clumsiness which has earned for certain of these young people the title of "a bull in a china shop." The Guide has to relearn to control her larger frame and her more mature body. So children of Brownie age have a control of their bodies which will not be surpassed until they come to a full adult maturity. This perfection of control is a fact which should be taken into consideration when dealing with Brownies; for instance, a high standard should be expected of them in such activities as skipping and handwork.

I have on occasions been somewhat shocked at the messy bits of worthless rubbish produced by some Packs under the title of Handicraft. Handwork, even if simple, should be neatly finished and should always serve some useful purpose. Suitability of materials is worthy of consideration. The Guiders should not let the Brownies make in paper what would be better made in cardboard, nor in cardboard what would be better made in wood! At the moment, of course, many materials are difficult to get, but the countryside is rich in natural supplies. Sticks, gathered by the Brownies themselves, will make delightful pull-toys, such as carts and trucks or will provide entertaining puppets. Reeds will weave into charming baskets. Also, Brown Owl would do well to think of the possibilities of that old table with only three legs or to visualise the broken broomhandle as a number of engine wheels or a set of skittle soldiers. Why should not the Pack have a private salvage drive for Handwork materials? Such materials will not be lost to the nation, if they mean future citizens able to use their minds and hands in the making of useful things of simple beauty. Intense activity will be characteristic of all Brownie Packs. Most Brown Owls realise the necessity for physical activity and plan energetic games and dancing ceremonials. There is not always the same realisation of the need to be mentally active. Sometimes not enough opportunity is given to the Brownies to be active with their tongues. They will chatter incessantly, if given opportunities to do so. If wisely used, this desire to be active in speech may result in a wider vocabulary and better reasoning powers. One of the marks of a good Brown Owl is the ability to supply a satisfactory answer to the innumerable questions fired at her by insistent Brownies. Again, the training in control given in learning when to talk and when not to do so is clearly an advantage to these children.

It seems to me that all too often not enough is asked of Brownies on the intellectual side, that games are too babyish and that too low a standard is accepted in Test Work. Give these children something to "bite on" and the response will be surprising. Some time ago a



Desert Island.

new Brown Owl taking over a Pack, was confronted by a group of girls who arrived late and not in uniform. "Are you Brownies?" she asked. "We used to come but we didn't like it; we always just played the games we play at school. What are they doing; they are all so quiet?" "They are getting on with some Test Work," Brown Owl replied. At once came the response: "Oh! if we are going to work we will come back."

Frequently in dramatic work Brownies get their best opportunity for using all their powers in an ordered, controlled manner, that is of great value for their development. I would strongly advocate dramatic work for this age group, provided the subjects are such that the Brownies can understand them and enjoy carrying them out. The lively Brownie, who sees herself as the tomboy leader of the Lower Third or the entertaining sergeant of the commandos will not take kindly to being a drowsy fairy asleep in a rosebud!

There seems to me two main questions a Brown Owl should ask herself in planning programmes:—"Is it worth the Brownies' while doing this?" and "Is it fun?" If the answers to these two questions are satisfactory she can rest assured that a solid foundation for future Guide Work has been laid.

SPECIAL PACK MEETINGS

BY ESTEREL PELLY

1. DESERT ISLAND.

Most Brown Owls will, at some time or other, have experienced the feeling that the Pack Meeting is becoming stale and too like a routine, and that the Brownies want a change. This is the moment to plan a "Special Pack Meeting."

There was once a Pack of Brownies who, with their Brown Owl, were travelling in a big ship on the sea. Suddenly the ship was torpedoed and all the people escaped to boats. Brown Owl and the Brownies were in one boat together and were washed ashore on to a desert island. The Brownies were all very tired after their time in the boat and fell fast asleep on the beach.

Brown Owl tells that story at the start of the meeting and the Brownies all lie on the floor and go to sleep. The special meeting, which should, if possible, take place out of doors now starts, when the Brownies all wake up on the island and Brown Owl will lead them through many adventures, which will include Brownie tests.

"Well, here we are," said Brown Owl, "all safe and sound and the first thing we must do on this island is to hoist the Union Jack, and I am sure we have some Brownies who know the right way to fly it. We will salute our flag and sing 'God Save the King.' Now I want you all to divide up into Sixes, and there are lots of jobs to be done."

"I want one Six to tie up the boat (correct Brownie knot) and unpack the box which was in the boat with us and send a messenger to tell me exactly what was in it (correct message). I want another Six to lay and light a fire if we can find any matches, and to find something to use as a cooking pot."

"And I want the third Six to fix up some sort of clothes line (correct knot)."

The Brownie knots—sheetbend and the round turn and two half hitches—would suffice for both occasions to dry all the clothes. The box was found to contain a packet of oatmeal, a packet of tea, some matches, some cups, a kettle, some potatoes, and a cask of water. With all these things the Brownies were able to make some porridge and a nice cup of tea, and they roasted the potatoes in the ashes. Unfortunately, one of the Brownies went too near the fire and her clothes caught in the fire (planned beforehand, with a Brownie who is good at acting), but two Sixes dealt with her very successfully by throwing Brown Owl's coat over her and rolling her on the ground, so she was not hurt.

Then the Sixes scattered to make themselves a shelter for the night,

(Continued in col. 2, page 153)



By M. HILTON ROYLE

IT all boils down to seeing the other fellow's point of view. It comes naturally if you have never been allowed to go into a corner and eat worms, if you have always been told that it all depends on you and you must give as well as get; but it is not quite as easy as all that; there are certain essentials in a good mixer.

First of all, Understanding

You must know a lot of things, for instance, when to talk and when to listen, when one is lonely and when three is a crowd, when to dive right in and when to wait and see. You can only learn this by mixing with people and making mistakes and that is why it is best to start young and take every opportunity of meeting people and never to hang back.

Secondly, Tolerance

This is not quite the same; you may understand a person's point of view and yet be completely intolerant of it. It is always fair to hear both sides of a question before you make up your mind, and it is possible for people to hold quite different opinions and both be right, for circumstances vary and it would be a dull world if people thought and acted alike always.

Thirdly, Knowledge

You cannot get anywhere without knowledge, either specialized or general, and it is best to begin with the general for the other two factors depend on it. You can neither understand or tolerate unless you have the knowledge to relate fact to fact and make a correct summing up of the situation under review. Then you have to learn not to be a prig and shout from the house tops on rare occasions. Specialized knowledge, what we call skill, is a strong factor in making contacts with other folk at any age. If you get someone out of a difficulty by your skilled knowledge then you are friends for life.

Fourthly, Respect

This is an old-fashioned trait which still counts, from youth to age and youth to youth. Everything that matters in this world is built up on mutual respect, it is the basis of friendship if that is to be worth while, it is the unwritten law which acts as a safeguard in all circumstances. No one abuses what she respects or takes advantage of anyone she thinks well of.

Fifthly, Cheerfulness

"Laugh and the World laughs with you", but it is not exactly that, it is allied to steadfastness and grit, it means seeing the best when everything looks black and going on hoping when everyone predicts failure, in fact, keeping your wicket up and carrying your bat in the face of opposition, to victory or defeat.

Sixthly, Charm

This is really friendliness. It is a public duty to look and be attractive and it comes from within, not without. Not all the make-up in the world can enhance a mean and hard face, but a generous and honest nature makes a face look grand without artificial aids. To be considerate of others is becoming rather exceptional; if you can look nice as well it is wizard.

Seventhly, Personality

This is almost the biggest point. It means being yourself and not a cheap imitation of someone else; everyone has something to give to help the world along, and if they fail, that piece of service is missing throughout the ages, and they may leave a gap, we do not know. And in order to be yourself and something worth while, you have to think about it and make up your mind about your real self, what kind of creature you really are. Now if you have thought all this out and applied it to yourself and to your friends you will see why some are liked better than others, why some are always the centre of a group and others march alone. Not that this is a bad thing, some of our great men and women have been individualists, but the pioneers of thought and action, our Empire builders, like Cecil Rhodes, have been friendly people and good mixers.

This mixing with the herd and not hunting alone is a component of

mental health, what we call a healthy outlook, wanting to share with everyone else, both giving and getting to the best advantage of all. We have all seen that when food is rationed everyone has a chance and in the same way a mentally healthy person wants everyone to have a share in education and social comfort and pleasures, so that they may be willing to share the burdens of citizenship also.

In addition to all this there is the long view; some people take a short view and look at everything in the light of here and now and above all what matters to them at the moment; a good mixer takes a long view and fits the action into to-morrow, and all the to-morrows as well as to-day.

The non-mixing process begins with the small child who hides under the table when friends come and retires into a fit of shyness which is quite unattractive. This continues through school life, when the girl keeps to herself, has no friends in college or at work, and eventually turns into the woman who is a complete misfit. On the other side is the baby who will go to everyone, whose smile makes friends everywhere, becoming the school girl who has many pals, the popular undergraduate, and worker and the woman who is welcome wherever she goes.

Finally, it seems that all these points are part of the Guide law and this is not strange, for if you read his life and browse over it, you will see that our Founder, the Chief Scout, was above all a friend-maker and a good mixer.

SPECIAL PACK MEETINGS—Continued from page 152

and each Six tried to make as many useful things as possible to use on the island.

The party were rescued because the Brownies sent a semaphore message to a passing ship.

I have merely given hints on the running of this "special evening," which must all be planned beforehand by Brown Owl, and the necessary equipment prepared. The adventures can be varied according to the subjects which Brown Owl wishes to teach. But all tests are so much easier to learn and remember if they have been part of an exciting adventure.

**FOR G.I.S. VOLUNTEERS
QUI LABORAT ORAT**

(Cf. Ecclesiasticus XXXVIII)

There are some that pray from the printed book,
And some from the heart alone,
And some that pray by the work of their hands
And carve their prayer in stone:
Though he be not wise that handleth the plough
And giveth the heifers their food,
If his heart be set on the furrows he turns,
The prayer of his hands is good.

The smith, and the cunning worker in iron,
Therein is their heart's desire,
The heat of the furnace may waste their flesh
And they wrestle with flame and fire;
Though their heart be set on the things they wrought,
And there be no word on their tongue,
Though the noise of the hammer be in their ears,
'Tis a hymn that their hands have sung.

By such, as the son of Sirach saith,
The city is built and stayed,
The work of their craft shall speak for them
In the things that their hands have made;
For, in every beam that he sets aright
And in every stone he lays,
If his heart be pure and his hand be sure,
The labourer kneels and prays.

From *Fables & Fancies* by C. A. ALINGTON.

SEA RANGER AT OUTWARD BOUND

THE preliminary notice said that every Sea Ranger Guider must bring with her a certificate of fitness, and warned us that we should be good sailors and prepared for a strenuous time. So it was with slight feelings of trepidation that some of us alighted at Penhalig Halt and handed our kit over to the care of the smart Aberdovey Rangers who were to help us in every possible way during the next week.

Trepidation had given way to determination by the time we blew up our Lilos and went to bed on the schoolroom floor which was our dormitory. We had listened to Pilot's exhortation that for the sake of the whole Sea Ranger branch we had to prove that we could do in seamanship what had hitherto been tackled only by youths.

Fortified by a large breakfast, undeterred by a steady drizzle, we mustered next morning on the wharf for Colours and Prayers. Then, after the safety measures in force at the school had been explained to us, and we had weathered the shock of hearing that all boatwork throughout the course must be carried out in life-jackets, we manned the cutters for rowing practice.

The current was strong, the oars heavy and those cumbersome life-jackets that first morning seemed part of a nightmare in which you were wearing two ruck-sacks, suspended fore and aft. There were a special series of boat orders with which to contend, and if we did not achieve perfect timing in our rowing that morning, the townsfolk and holiday makers who lined the promenade during the three hours' practice, assured us we had done very creditably.

Two-fifteen found us on the wharf again under orders to man the sailing boats. The starboard watch was introduced to a dipping lug; the port watch went away joyfully in the standing lug. The difference between the two is much the same as the difference between riding a docile hack and a temperamental race horse. The dipping lug is the temperamental race horse.

The tide was running strongly, the wind freshening. We in the dipping lug shipped quite a lot of water, and if Mr. Curphy had not shown himself to be as agile as a monkey, as quick as an eel and as strong as two ordinary men, we should have found ourselves driven high and dry on to a lee shore. Going about was the difficulty. At the precise moment when the boat comes head to wind, you have to lower the mainsail, seize the tack rope, blown by the wind well out of reach, and haul the gaff round the mast in the face, it seems, of every effort of the wind to frustrate you.

We were relieved to receive a semaphore signal from the watch in the standing lug admitting that a certain amount of sea was swishing round their feet also.

Sunday was a very wet day. We attended church in the morning and lectures in the afternoon. We were given some useful hints on the teaching of the compass and the rule of the road at sea. Some of us resolved to carve for our own use little wooden models such as Mr. Curphy uses to illustrate his points in his rule of the road at sea lecture. Other most valuable lectures included two on the stowage of cargoes.

On Sunday evening we snatched a brief hour's relaxation in wind and rain on the lovely Aberdovey hills. Later still we listened to the history of the Outward Bound Sea School from Mr. Hogan. He explained the aims of the school—to train boys in character and citizenship through the sea—and the County Badge scheme, which is the standard aimed at in the training.

Monday's weather was lovely, sunshine and breeze, the ideal for small boat sailing. The morning's work included a knotting session; a lesson in the management of the motor launch; we sped back and forth across the river, neatly coming up alongside buoys, and got very wet as the launch breasted the waves, for we had embarked without our oilskins. Finally the art of sailing was demonstrated to us by means of a sailing dinghy mounted on a turntable. This is an excellent method of teaching the various manoeuvres, tacking, wearing and gybing, for with the sails set and a trainee at the helm, the boat is swung in each direction and the action of the wind clearly seen.



Safety first measures were observed by the wearing of life jackets whenever the rig or job.



Taking gear aboard with the equivalent to a ruc-sac fore and aft was a tricky task.



When pulling an oar the chin rested heavily on the life-jacket and caused many a corned chin.



All were challenged to acquire familiarity with wind and weather and boat.



Afloat and ashore a wide variety of seamanship was taught and practised.



Out on a sea-going vessel's bowsprit where danger must needs be faced with trained discipline.



Sea-lure study came in when the trawl had emptied its catch.

GUIDERS TRAINING SCHOOL, ABERDOVEY

By C. FALCON

On Monday afternoon we sailed again in the cutter. The standing lug was allowed by the instructor in charge to sail up on a sandbank to test our reaction in this emergency. It was a case of lower sails and out oars; but a tow from the motor launch and the setting of the sails again at the appropriate moment were needed to get the vessel into deep water again.

We returned at 5.30 to hear we might immediately go out in the small yachts, thus applying practically what we had learned on the turntable in the morning. "The thing that I like," said one Guider, as we returned ravenous at 7.30 for tea, "is all the practical work we are getting, and the way each one of us in turn must take charge of the boat. It's the way to learn."

The day ended with a talk by Mr. Hahn, who explained and answered questions on the principles of his training methods.

The big event of the week was to be our trip to sea in the schooner *Prince Louis* and the ketch *Garibaldi*; so Wednesday morning was spent learning the ropes on board our respective sea-going craft. Normally these vessels each carry 12 trainees as crew. It had been suggested that 6 boys should be included to make up our number, since the Sea Ranger watches mustered only 9. But to our great satisfaction at the end of the morning, Captains Nelson and Evans agreed to dispense with the services of the boys.

Since a schooner's ropes are a tougher proposition than a small yacht's gear, we took the precaution of rubbing the palms of our hands with methylated spirit. As a result of this treatment no one was heard to complain of blisters.

That evening we attended the passing-out party for the boy trainees. It was a lively gathering culminating in the singing of Auld Lang Syne. Then we hastened home through the moonlight to change into our working rig and embark. We were to sleep on board the schooner and ketch to be ready to sail at 5 a.m. on the morning tide. Our officers were already in their bunks when the starboard watch swarmed down the ratlines in the dark on to the deck of the *Prince Louis*. Hot cocoa awaited us and having emptied the giant mugs, we stowed ourselves in bunks which reminded us of large lockers.

We none of us expected to sleep in our confined quarters. We all slept extremely well. At 5 o'clock we were up and ready for anything.

And now if we are to tell the whole story, we must explain that Pilot had heard fearsome tales of the way the schooner and ketch behaved at sea. Be the weather never so calm, these two vessels roll and pitch, not just one movement after the other, but both at the same time. These disquieting stories had been confirmed, indeed amplified, by the respective captains of the vessels. And we had to prove that 9 Seas could equal 12 boys. So Pilot had acquired certain pills guaranteed to avert sea-sickness under any conditions. The pills were distributed at an early hour on that Thursday morning.

A magnificent dawn greeted us as we stepped on deck. Night was fleeing before the red glow of the rising sun. The dark hills flanked the illuminated eastern sky, and the stars overhead were fast fading.

Clear of the wharf, we made sail and in an hour were out in the open waters of Cardigan Bay making about 4 knots with the auxiliary engine helping the vessel make headway against the strong tide.

The sun was up; a two-course breakfast was being prepared in the cramped and sultry galley. A Guider was at the helm, another stationed as look-out in the bows, with orders to keep a sharp watch for floating mines.

Look-out and helmsman were changed every half-hour throughout the day.

Presently we prepared to put out a trawl. We took soundings, first smearing the bottom of the lead with tallow so that by the matter adhering to it we should learn the nature of the bottom. The fish we hoped to catch for a later meal feed on sandy ground; stony ground is liable to tear the trawl.

"All hands on deck!" The mackerel lines were

October, 1943]

THE GUIDER

B.-P. MEMORIAL FUND

hauled in and the trawl got ready to be paid out. It went over the side, a huge bag with wooden "doors" to keep its mouth open. We towed it for an hour, then all hands were called to haul it in. The day's catch—we had our net out a good part of the time—was disappointing to the officers, but satisfactory enough to us. It included a good haul of plaice, lobsters and a number of skate. We learned how to clean the fish and cut up the skate. We learned how to "Cut off the fins and tails of the fish before frying and you'll save fat," said our instructor.

The hours sped by. There was always something to do, and much to see. No one could tire of gazing at the lovely coastline with the sunlight playing on the mountains.

We exchanged semaphore signals with the *Garibaldi*. We learned that none of her crew had been seasick, and their huge catch had torn their net.

In the *Prince Louis* we had fried fish for tea. Then we cleaned ship. Decks were swabbed and everything left shipshape below.

The welcome given us on our return by the interested spectators of our activities and the Guide and Ranger Companies was worthy of at least a fortnight's absence. It was with the greatest regret we shouldered our bundles and stepped ashore. An intensely interesting and helpful training course was nearing its end.

LONE NOTICE BOARD

Every Lone Company has its own problems and getting to know each other is by no means the least of them. Here debates and discussions are a great help. Quite apart from learning each other's point of view they help Rangers and Guides to think things out and express themselves clearly.

It is easier to start on the lines of a debate, though it has the disadvantage of needing a subject that can only have two sides. The subject must be proposed and opposed and it is as well to have points of view expressed anonymously and types, or misplaced loyalty may lead to everyone supporting Captain or to voting according to patrols. Easy subjects are town versus country, houses versus flats, country or seaside holidays.

Discussions are much more interesting, but it is as well to arrange for the Company Letter to go first to people who are most likely to have plenty to say. It is advisable to start with a topic which interests everyone such as "The ideal place for a holiday when peace comes", or "What job you would like to train for". Although subjects for discussion should cover a wide range, Guiding must have the first claim. One company has discussed our uniform and if it could be improved; if the present H.E.S. is suitable for a peace time test and if there should be an age limit for Guiders. Oddly enough they decided that Guiders didn't need an age limit, but some Commissioners were too old. From this you can go on to more serious subjects. We have thought about the Ranger's part in the post war world and what the Guide Movement can do to promote international understanding.

Another way of starting a discussion is to have an article or series of articles on one particular subject, each of which leads up to a discussion. Take local government for instance; you can talk about the best way of helping clever children who are handicapped by very poor or isolated homes, or argue whether a backward or very delicate child is better at home or at a special school or hospital. An article on town and country planning can lead on to discussing housing. Some time ago a Ranger Company, attached to a Church in a very poor parish, were taking the old House Surveyor badge; they had recently left their distinctly slum homes for the new council estate. Asked how the houses compared they all complained of the cold in their new quarters—and their criticisms of council houses led a Lone Company to discuss "How my home could be improved".

The more arguments the better, and any Ranger with an argumentative disposition is a godsend. In some companies Guiders join in the discussion and in others one of them sums up. This seems the better way, as many people who are new to discussions get confused after reading several opinions.

Finally, the whole discussion should be sent round in a later Company Letter so that the people who get it first are not left wondering what others think.

Lone Guiders will have seen the notice in the September Guider about the distribution of the new edition of P.O.R. Any Captain of a Lone company who does not receive a copy should write to her County Lone Secretary and ask how she should obtain one.

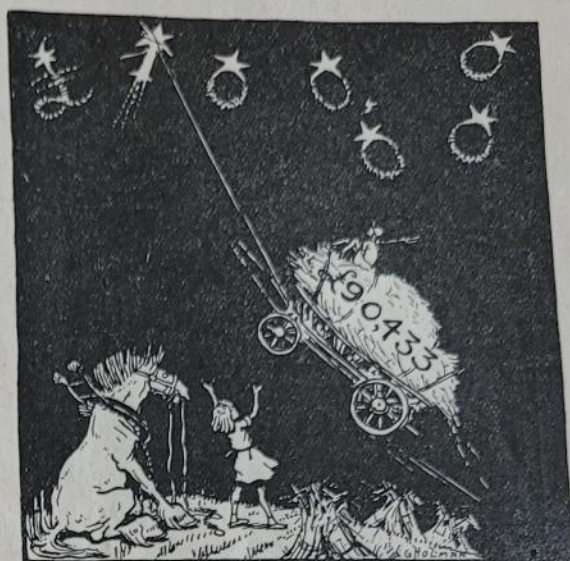
(Continued from col. 2)

Australia. From the May *Watawah* of New South Wales, we discovered that they had chosen Rocket Lifelines for their third Target—April 1st to June 14th. Their first Target raised £298; second Target nearly doubled it with £570; and the third Target was well away with £291 already in hand and several weeks still to go.

St. Vincent, as will be seen from the above statement, has been working hard for the Fund, too.

"SPECIALS" FROM ONE DAY'S POST-BAG: LAST WEEK:—

- 8s. 0d.—Anonymous.
- 15s. 0d.—"from a Sea Ranger's mother, collected in B.-P. pennies."
- £2.—from a District which has collected 8,000 carbon rods from flashlight batteries.
- 2 separate gifts of 15s. 0d.—from Brownies who collected it all in farthings.



Hitch Your Wagon to a Star

(A literal interpretation by our artist)

FURTHER GIFTS SINCE AUGUST 15

| | £ | s. | d. | £ | s. | d. |
|--------------|-------------|-----------|----------|------------|-----------|----------|
| England | 324 | 2 | 0 | | | |
| Scotland | 33 | 12 | 1 | | | |
| Wales | 5 | 19 | 0 | | | |
| Isle of Man | 3 | 0 | 0 | | | |
| TOTAL | £366 | 13 | 1 | 366 | 13 | 1 |

Dominions and Colonies:

| | | | | | | |
|-------------------|------------|-----------|----------|-----------|-----------|----------|
| St. Vincent | £5 | 3 | 10 | | | |
| Southern Rhodesia | 70 | 9 | 11 | | | |
| TOTAL | £75 | 13 | 9 | 75 | 13 | 9 |

| | | | |
|--------------------------------|----------------|----------|-----------|
| TOTAL | £442 | 6 | 10 |
| TOTAL up to August 15th | £89,991 | 7 | 11 |

GRAND TOTAL of Fund to date (Sept. 15th) £90,433 14 9

NEWS OF THE FUND

Here's the latest Empire Fund news we have received to date, but remember that by the time it reached us, it was already several weeks—or even months—behindhand, and when some of you read it many hundreds of miles away from us, you may say disappointedly, "Oh, that's awfully stale. Our totals are much higher now." Slow posts are unavoidable these days, and if your totals are growing and growing each month, what could be better!!

South Africa wrote to us in July, saying "I thought you would be interested to hear how the Memorial Fund is progressing. To date we have 1,180 Union Loan Certificates which at present represent £930 odd, in six years it will be £1,180. We are having a special parachute target which closes in September; the parachutes cost £40; I am aiming at 50, so am hoping we will raise £2,000, which will also be put, for the meanwhile, into Union Loan Certificates." Good luck to the Parachute Push!!

Trinidad had invested no less than £113 locally when we last heard. **Southern Rhodesia** has sent us £70 13s. 1d.; this amount has been shown in our statement (see above) as it has been banked over here.

New Zealand. From the July issue of *Te Rama*, we learn that New Zealand followed suit with us over here and chose Flights for Victory as their second Target for the quarter ending on August 23rd. We were very thrilled to see a reproduction of the special pigeon page which appeared in *THE GUIDER* (our artist was particularly flattered!), and there were all sorts of exciting tidbits about pigeons and how the Guiders were busy raising money to keep them flying. It was grand reading, and next time *Te Rama* reaches us, perhaps it will tell us how much this Target Quarter has raised. The first quarter produced £400.

(Continued in col. 1)

THIS IS WHAT THEY OPENING OF THE



In Greece to-day.

If the individual believes that peace and goodwill are needed, it is a matter for that individual, however humble, to contribute to their promotion.—THE FOUNDER.

A PROMISE

"The child that is hungry must be fed. The child that is sick must be nursed. The child that is backward must be helped. The delinquent child must be reclaimed. The orphan and the waif must be sheltered and succoured."

"The child must be the first to receive relief in times of distress."

So stand paragraphs two and three of the Declaration of Geneva, subscribed by the responsible signatures of men and women of all European nations, in the year 1923.

FACTS TO-DAY

Here are some reliable reports received just twenty years later. They are passed by the British Government for circulation, and published by the Save the Children Fund:—

"July 17th, 1943. District of Lublin, Poland.

"The proceedings have spread. Some districts, such as Bilgoraj, are without any population at all. Only cattle roam the fields. Large numbers of people are being killed on the spot. Some of the children have been kicked to death, the rest are segregated—children up to 13, women and old people over fifty are being carried off to be destroyed. It has been confirmed that in gas chambers in Majdanek alone on the days of the 2nd and 5th July, two trainloads, thirty wagons each, of children, women and old people have been murdered."

"January 9th to 16th, 1943.

"A seven-wagon trainload of children arrived at the town of Chelm. Each wagon was guarded and no one was allowed near. This train afterwards left in the direction of Wlodawa, and nothing further was heard of it."



Greek Rangers in pre-war days practise their national sport of spear throwing.

"In March this year transports of children between 4 and 10 years old arrived in Pomorze. At the stations through which the train passed Polish women collected to try and rescue the children, and care for them. German guards sold the children to Polish families at 40 marks per child."

Here is news from Jugo-Slavia: "July, 1943.

"One of the worst features in this country, where civilised life has entirely broken down, is the number of abandoned and destitute children. Their condition is pitiable. During the past winter thousands have died of disease and privation. In the towns those brought in for shelter often die within a few hours of being taken to the homes, which, at best, can house only a few of them. In the country they live in holes in the ground or caves on the mountain side, collecting what food they can among the herbs and undergrowth."

Here is one of many reports from Greece:—

"Many orphans or abandoned children of all ages are found wandering the streets of Athens near canteens and restaurants,—dirty, starving, pale and thin, a sight recalling Dante. They stop at nothing to get a bit to eat; searching among the refuse or fighting the dogs for something edible."

Here are some statistics:—

"During the first half of 1941 (things are naturally worse now) the calorific value of food allotted for Poles was one-quarter of normal requirements. The amount of protein was only 10 per cent. to 15 per cent. of requirements, and that of fats 1 per cent. or 2 per cent."

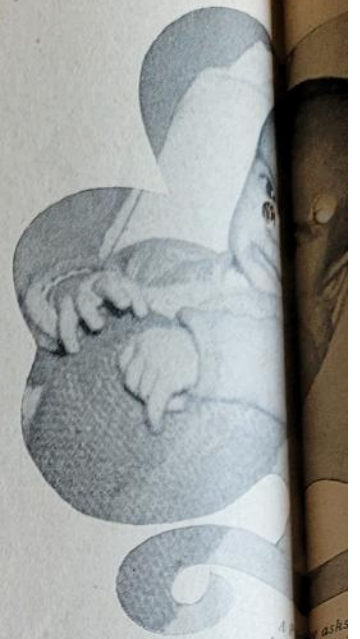
"The amount of clothing available for sale during the past year was no more than one dress or one suit for one person in twenty. No clothing or material is allowed for a new baby. No clothing coupons allowed to peasants."

"The increase of tuberculosis among children in Poland is reckoned to be 60 per cent."

Similar conditions to these exist throughout occupied Europe. Anyone wishing to know more should buy a little book called *Children in Bondage*, issued by Longman Green at the cost of 3s. 6d. It contains facts based on the reports of the Save the Children Fund. It is not propaganda, but a declaration of facts. It stands on the debit side of History—its long, black lists of figures, heavy in the balance against that promise of twenty years ago—"The child that is hungry must be fed."

WHAT IS BEING DONE

Our own Government and the Government of America are fully awake to the situation which will present itself when the enemy has been driven out of the occupied



MESSAGE FROM THE C

Throughout these terrible years of separation from our splendid sister Europe, opening in which we can work to help

Some of us, who are in training for enough to have the opportunity of serving much, with such grand courage, for so in the chaos of Europe, some of their will in their work for others—above all, civilisation has denied life—giving them a bit of

I know that it is your wish, each of us, that we as a Movement have ever been in the field. I know that we can provide a family will hold out well filled hands, trusting in us—and waiting. It is for us we are working already to justify their trust, and

And so—go to it and God bless your work

The Fund opens on Oct. 25th. Dose

G.I.S. (B) FUND NA

I am enclosing £

District
Company
Pack
NAME
(Mrs. or Miss)
ADDRESS

Donations should be sent to:
ENGLAND
G.I.S.(B.) Fund Sec.,
The Girl Guides Association,
17-19, Buckingham Palace Road,
London, S.W.1.
SCOTLAND
The Scottish Girl Guides Association,
16, Coates Court,
Edinburgh.

Cheques and P.O.'s should be crossed and
The Girl Guides Association. Girl Guide

It is important that this form should be made out accordingly, either to

HELP THEM TO LOOK



Greek Rangers in pre-war days practise their national sport of spear throwing.

LOOK LIKE NOW— G.I.S. (B) FUND

countries. Plans on a vast and detailed scale are ready now. All large Voluntary Organisations, which have affiliations in the countries concerned are making ready to help, if they are in a position to do so. But volunteers may only go to countries to which they have been invited by the authorities of that country.

WHAT THE G.I.S.(B.) HOPES TO DO

The Guide International Service (British) is ready to send volunteers to any country where they can give effective service; it has in particular prepared for work in Poland, Yugoslavia and Greece. Our Volunteers are prepared to do any type of work which may be needed, but we hope, and have reason to believe, that we shall mainly be concerned with the care of children and with establishing emergency feeding centres. All stores, at first, will be provided by the Government, and all transport will be undertaken by the authorities—owing to the extreme difficulties of shipping and rail road transport, it will not be possible for teams of Volunteers to take anything out with them except their own personal kit and the team equipment. Later—after a year or more—it may be possible for further supplies to be supplemented from this country.

WHAT THE G.I.S.(B.) NEEDS NOW

At this moment the G.I.S.(B.) needs one thing—money! In order to equip individuals and teams adequately, in order to help Volunteers with their training, in order to lay by a considerable nest-egg against future development, and future possibilities, it must have money.

Ordinary Guide uniforms will not do for extreme climates—the heat of the Balkan countries in summer, the extreme cold of Poland in winter. Only about 25 per cent. of the Volunteers who can go out on this job can possibly afford the necessary outfit—heavy coats, mountain boots, frame rucksacks to carry their kit over long portages, adequate supplies of the right type of washable overalls for hot climates, where infection may be rife, special equipment against typhus, and so on. There is also team equipment to be bought—good quality it must be to stand up to infinitely hard wear—heavy dixies, in which relays of stew can be cooked, day after day, good ground-sheets, blankets, first aid chest—a multiplicity of things, which must all be of the first quality if the job is to be done in a way the Movement can look back upon afterwards with pride. There must be trek carts, new and extra strong, built for the purpose—perhaps some motor canteens if that proves feasible. All those things must be bought before the first team can start out from here.

Starting out equipped will not be enough. There must be money in reserve for backing the teams on the job, money for fitting out more and more teams as Volunteers come forward, money to help those who cannot afford the training before they go out.

The G.I.S. is going to need all the backing that Guiding as a whole can give it. There have been many appeals, and the Guides have proved again and again what staunch backers they can be. This appeal is one that must go out far and wide, to every Company, every Pack, to the older Guides in the Services, to every member of our



In Poland to-day.

great Guide family. This is the call to help rebuild a world—to bring actual material for the building. This is the call to mend the broken promise of twenty years ago, and to see to it that, in every truth, "The child is the first to receive relief in time of distress."

We are a great Movement, and a proud Movement. We can back this appeal to the limit, from among our own members, if everyone will do their share. A few Volunteers only can go out to represent us in the outraged countries—but every one of us, old and young and youngest, can back them with the solid financial backing that may mean all the difference between work begun in time and work delayed. Work carried through in the face of difficulty and work held up while children who could be saved die for lack of timely help. We cannot start yet, but when the moment comes, let us see to it that it is not lack of preparation now that delays us. In this, as in all the work that the Founder left us to do, let us prove to the very hilt we can keep his motto—let us be prepared, by forming our Fund now, against the day when our first team can set out upon one of the greatest adventures that even our Movement has ever known.

INSTRUCTIONS

1. Before you fill in the donation form, take a copy of it so that you can give us the full details required when sending in further gifts. It is most important to state clearly whether a gift is individual or from a Company or Pack. If the latter, give full registration title and kindly state subdivision of county, if any.
2. Owing to pressure of clerical work and shortage of staff, some delay in forwarding receipts is possible; therefore, please do not write until three weeks has elapsed.
3. In raising this fund we are bound to use a certain amount of valuable paper. Will you make this good by giving your local salvage authorities an extra pound of waste paper each time you send us a gift.
4. Queries should be addressed to the G.I.S. Fund Secretary, 17-19, Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W.1, enclosing stamped and addressed envelope; but study these notes carefully and thus save correspondence, postage and paper.
5. Owing to Government order re difficulties of transport, gifts in kind cannot be accepted.



Polish Cubs and Brownies hiking through peace-time Poland.

FROM THE CHIEF GUIDE

Years of our greatest agony has been the er Guide. Now, at last, a way seems to be help the Guide International Service, are fortunate for the own hands those who have borne so of service, hope and prayer that they will find, or so long as we are well and fit enough to help them their sisters and babies to whom our so called all for their existence of suffering.

them to share in this most urgent job each one of you, to share in this most urgent job tackle there is your chance! The volunteers have a large fund to equip and back them, but I have absolute faith that my British provide to my family in Europe. They are ds of ourselves and work even harder than for us to supply their needs.

your work and in the cause for which you work.

Send your Gifts before that date DONATION FORM

d. from myself and my

COUNTY TO WHICH
ATTACHED for
GUIDING

DIVISION

DISTRICT

ULSTER

WALES

The Secretary,
Ulster H.Q.,
Upper Arthur Street,
Belfast.

Miss E. C. Pryce,
Croesffordd,
St. Asaph,
Flintshire.

able to:

Ulster Girl Guides.

Welsh Girl Guides.

fully filled in as receipt will be
strict/Company/Pack mentioned.

LIKE THIS AGAIN



Polish Cubs and Brownies hiking through peace-time Poland.

KENT CAMP FIRES, 1943-1944

FOR some time past it has been obvious that much needs to be done to help Guiders with their Camp Fire programmes; the singing is often little more than a sombre dirge and no two companies seem to have the same low brow attainments. Many of our most potent camp fire leaders are away on active service, but since this is a matter of some urgency and cannot await the uncertainties of war, we must do something now. Moreover, we must prove once and for all that an avowed ability to sing is not indispensable to music, and, too, that singing is not the end-all and be-all of camp fire! The cry of the unmusical Guider is pathetic and quite firm, but her day of retreat is over and she, with her Guides, must adventure into what are, for so many, the new and exciting ways of drama, story-telling, miming; discovering together the absorbing interest of local and national tradition, legend and habit. We know that we have been limited in our outlook and have sheltered behind the plausible excuse that it "is a time of relaxation and enjoyment and the Guides must choose their own ways of entertainment"—but how, by all that is reasonable, can they know what there is to enjoy if they have never met anything other than "Incy Wincy" and his kith and kin? The non-musical Guider—and the musical one too—has a tremendous contribution to give to Guiding if, by her very enthusiasm, she can arouse the latent imaginative and creative abilities which are in every child, and grown-up too, in lesser or greater degree; abilities which bring more of happiness, collectively and individually, than many others which we are apt to call practical.

We have been working along two lines, from without and from within, and now the two show fair signs of becoming one in purpose and possibility. From without, we have consulted the recently appointed County Music Organiser of the Kent Council of Social Service, whose task is to implement a pioneer scheme for the bringing of music within the understanding and enjoyment of all people, by instruction and through the founding of music centres up and down the county. As a Movement whose aims are, amongst others, cultural, and which does use unaccompanied singing in its programme, we are represented on the County Music Committee which is now in the final stages of drafting a carefully thought out and comprehensive plan. The practical effect of this cannot as yet be judged, for the whole scheme is too much in embryo, but we expect to benefit very materially in camp fire singing and by being able to take part in local and county festivals.

Then from within. We have tried at recent county trainings to give a lead in helping Guiders to widen the scope of their camp fire programmes. We had a two-hour camp fire session at the training week-end held in April, when we all took part in practical demonstrations of singing games and miming—and much singing! Later in the summer, districts were asked to send, each one, a musical Guider to a county training day, when one of the sessions was taken by Miss Avril of the E.F.D.S. on singing and singing games. It was at this latter training that the recently appointed County Music Adviser was introduced to the Guiders. Since then she has drawn up a scheme for the winter programme for Guide and Ranger companies which it is hoped will arouse the interest of those who have always thought that they "were no good at Camp Fire." In order to help towards the success of what may seem to be the fanaticism of the few, the County Music Adviser is anxious, with the County Commissioner's approval, for each division to find a Camp Fire Leader whose first and foremost qualification shall be keenness, and an ability to see the possibilities of the idea behind the scheme: if she has musical and dramatic qualifications, so much the better.

The scheme for the winter programme which has been adopted by the County Committee is as follows:—

"Districts are asked to contribute to a collection of folk stories, stories from local history, legends, songs, mimes and singing games, and should record anything which they have done to improve the standard of performance at camp fires by encouraging an interest in local history, folk lore and the arts among Guides and Rangers.

"It is suggested that when every company has made its contribution the whole collection is passed round from company to company, and perhaps to other districts too, in the hope that it will prove a source of ideas and encouragement for further activities on the same lines.

"Every company must be able to perform whatever they record so that, as soon as conditions permit, District and Division festivals can be arranged.

"Each Division has been asked to find a Camp Fire Leader who will be ready to help companies and who will act as a link with other Divisions and with the County Music Adviser, for the purpose of pooling ideas and experience; each Camp Fire Leader will be ready to visit companies to give practical help and advice.

"Each Company should be able to perform and then record one item in Groups A and B, and anything that will be of interest in Group C.

"GROUP A:

"1. A story from local history which one of your number can tell at camp fire.

"2. A short scene for a pageant of local history.

"3. A dramatised version of any legend.

"4. A mime of a folk song.

"Give details of the source of the story or legend and stage directions, details of costumes and properties used in the play or mime, so that



another company could produce from your directions.

"GROUP B:

"1. The company's favourite round, or song, or dance, and give details of the origin and anything else of interest about it.

"2. A song or dance from another country together with details of homes, costumes, or other interesting facts about the people who originally sang the song.

"3. An English traditional folk song, and give details of its history or the original singer; this may be one of the Song Campaign Songs which appear in the 'Guide.'

"GROUP C:

"What dramatic or musical activities have the company undertaken during the past two years? Give a description, together with details of how costumes and properties were improvised, who taught the music, or produced the play.

"All records should be made by the Guides or Rangers, but Guiders should give all the help and encouragement possible, to ensure a good standard of performance, and a record that will be of value towards, possibly, a Kent Camp Fire Book."

The scheme itself will be launched in October, and simultaneously the County Music Adviser will meet Divisional Camp Fire Leaders at a County day on 2nd October. Although there is no sort of compulsion present, we do hope that the majority of companies will experiment and that it will be possible for many District and Divisional Camp Fire Festivals to be held. It will be seen that there is no sort of competition and so it may lay itself open to the comment, from some, that there is no reason why there should be any change from the present gloomy standard of attainment. We believe that the very fact of enjoyment, coupled with a searching for new things along given lines, together with the background help of the County Music Adviser and Divisional Camp Fire Leader, will do more towards laying a solid foundation of healthy and happy singing, acting, story telling, miming and the rest, than a definitely imposed syllabus which gives no scope for discovery. The Camp Fire Leader will be able to advise about books, local people who will help, practical help from the British Drama League and the E.F.D.S. It will remain to be seen whether our faith is misplaced and the whole scheme become a miserable failure. But those of us who "dream Dreams" are so certain of the value of discovering our traditional heritage of songs and tales, that we are convinced that it cannot fail and that we are but launching out on a fresh part of the whole of our Guiding which we own to have neglected. Our ultimate practical aim is that the discoveries we make this winter may be the beginnings of a Kent Camp Fire Book which can take its place alongside the Song and Hymn Books, for the enjoyment by Guides of future generations.

A BOOK FOR SEA RANGERS

Sailing Ships at a Glance. Edward W. Hobbs. Price 3/6.

Though this is not a new book, it will prove to be exactly what every Sea Ranger Skipper has been looking for.

Sailing Ships at a Glance shows the evolution of the sailing ship from the earliest times until the present day.

It contains excellent reading matter, covering the whole history of ships, and is copiously illustrated with 150 drawings, clearly showing the types of ship in use during the different periods.

Being written in a non-technical, simple style, and easy to understand, it is ideal for Sea Rangers working for their A.B. test, who will find in it everything they need to know about the history of shipping.

Priced at 3/6, it is within the reach of every Sea Ranger Crew, who are recommended to take immediate steps to procure this valuable book. S. C.

BOOKS AND CHARTS YOU ALL NEED

* Specially recommended.

* *Scouting for Boys.* Baden-Powell. Price 8s. 6d. Published by Pearson.

* *Girl Guiding.* Baden-Powell. Price 8s. Published by Pearson.

* *Policy, Organisation and Rules.* (Obtainable through local distributors, see page 140.)

* *September GUIDER.*

* *Training and Testing for H.E.S.* Price 4d. postage 1d.

* *Jemima (Health Chart).* Price 6d.

* *Story of the Girl Guides.* Price 3s. 6d. Rose Kerr. Published by Girl Guides Association.

* *The Health Handbook.* Price 6d. Published by the Girl Guides Association.

* *Sea Charts Sea Craft A.B.C.* Price 1s. 4d.

* *Weather Lore, and Things.* Price 1s. 4d.

* *Ships and More Ships.* Price 1s. 4d.

* *Sea Sense.* Price 2s. 6d. Published by Brown, Son and Ferguson.

* *Brownie Tests.* Price 5d. V. Rhys Davids. Published by the Girl Guides Association.

* *Brownie Magic.* Price 2s. V. Rhys Davids. Published by the Girl Guides Association.

* *Brownie Games.* Price 1s. Knight. Published by the Girl Guides Association.

* *Brownie Handbook.* 6d. Baden-Powell. Published by Pearson.

* *Brownie Ceremonies (leaflet).* Price 2d.

* *Stop, Look and Listen (leaflet).* Price 1d.

A SHORT

WE must now go back several centuries to trace the development of shipping in Northern Europe. This part of the world was covered with vast forests, so that the people made use of their local material, in the same way that the Egyptians had to use their home-grown timber, which was principally acacia wood, and as did the Eskimos, who covered a frame-work of drift wood with seal skins to make their Kayaks.

The early Britons and Norsemen used trees scooped out to form dugouts, boarded in at the ends and often twenty feet long and about five feet wide. This type of canoe was heavy and did not ride the waves easily, so that it was frequently more than half full of water. To overcome this difficulty, rough planks were fitted to the sides, using wooden pins, and the original boat now formed the keel. It is interesting to note that Caesar commented upon the Britons' use of these sturdy dugouts, for Italy produced few large trees, and it must have been an unusual sight for the Romans to see craft of this type.

Basket boats were undoubtedly used for craft of this type. It is unlikely that they were able to be used at sea, so that wooden ships were used very early in Northern Europe.

The Norsemen had the art of ship-building highly developed at a very early date. Their boats, which carried about ninety men, were usually seventy feet long and clinker-built, with a single mast stepped three feet forward of the centre. This mast could be unshipped and not required. These Viking ships were light enough to ride the waves, and were not readily sunk, even in very stormy weather. Forty men could hoist them on to dry land at night. The Vikings also used star-board rudders, and their craft were easily manoeuvred and must have averaged nine to eleven knots, since the records of their journeys give us the time they took. It seems probable also that the Norsemen must have known how to tack long before other more southern countries. This, of course, would have been impossible without a centre or lee-board, which took the form of a plank over the side. Tacking was probably first used in the eighth century, while the Mediterranean ships were still being propelled by hand or, at the most, sailing before the wind.

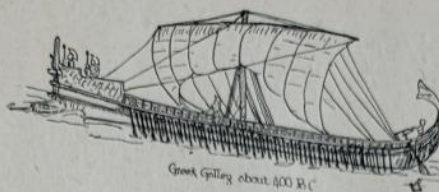
We may well ask what was the reason for the speedier development of shipping in the North. Life on land was so precarious and the possibilities of making a living almost certainly limited to the eldest son, so that the younger members of the family had perforce to go to sea in search of a livelihood. Certainly these men were cruel and harsh and nothing less than pirates, yet they had great courage. To these men, their ships were as precious as his horse was to the Hun or Tartar, and the Vikings took great pride in adorning them with paintings and carvings. The vessels had no decks and, since the journeys were usually undertaken in winter across the stormy North Sea, the voyage must have called for great endurance. Continual bailing was an absolute necessity in rough weather and, of course, there would have been no hot food at all for the drenched sea-men.

Little progress was made in any part of the world from the eighth to the eleventh centuries, and most of our records come down to us in the tapestries woven during that time. The last decade of the twelfth century, however, was extremely important as the ships from the North entered the Mediterranean and both peoples were able to benefit by new ideas.

The ships from the North were clinker built with one square sail, which could be reefed, whereas the Mediterranean ships were carvel built, and often carried a sprit sail, which was gradually stepped farther forward until it became the bowsprit. Many of the Mediterranean craft carried the triangular or Lateen (Latin) sail instead of the square-rigged one favoured in Northern waters.

It is interesting to note that in 1290 there was already a 1st, 2nd and 3rd class provided for the travellers to the Crusades! The Poop was reserved for the gentry and acted as the first class.

The Galleys of the Middle Ages and the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries were rarely more than three or four feet above the water line. They were sea-worthy ships usually propelled by oars, but able to sail as well. These craft were decked throughout with a guard rail down the whole length, where the galley master stood, with his terrible whip always ready to flog his men for the slightest misdemeanour or slackening of speed. The oars were usually thirty or forty feet long and were



Greek Galley, about 400 B.C.

OF SHIPPING

ships for life.

The galleys finally disappeared as they were unable to carry sufficient guns and could only make four knots, so that they could not compete with the speedier sailing ships. The Galleon, which was also used about this time, and was made famous by its defeat as the Armada in 1588, was a much larger vessel, high-built and unwieldy, with three or four masts. As many as three hundred men were carried on board and the vessel mounted numerous guns and had large crews, but was much too slow to be of real use as a war vessel.

(To be continued)

HISTORY

pulled by four or five men, some of whom faced fore and some aft, so that they rose from their benches to push the oar and then fell back. Conditions were ghastly, and to prevent the men crying out when dying or wounded, a block of wood was forced into their mouths.

It is terrible to think that many men used in the French galleys about the year 1564 were political prisoners who were condemned to serve in the

NOTES FOR COMMISSIONERS

The Women's Employment Federation, 2, Cromwell Place, London, S.W.7, has just published its fourth interim report on "Changes in Training and Prospects of Employment," price 1/1 post free, from the above address. This gives interesting and full details of all types of careers.

G.I.S. (B) TRAINING

Birmingham G.I.S. Lecture Training at the Birmingham City Guide Headquarters, Blucher Street, off Holloway Head, on Saturday, November 6th, beginning at 8 p.m. till Sunday, November 7th, at 5 p.m.

Tea and supper on Saturday, lunch and tea on Sunday will be provided at Headquarters, inclusive charge 6s.

Hospitality for Saturday night is offered to a limited number of volunteers from a distance. Please bring sleeping bag, sheet, towel, soap and ration.

Apply as soon as possible, in no case later than Friday, October 22nd, to the Recorder, Miss E. A. Bristol, 17, Clarendon Road, Edgbaston, Birmingham, 16, stating whether hospitality is desired. Detailed programme, map, etc., will be sent to applicants.

PERSONAL ACCIDENT AND ILLNESS INSURANCE

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

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

Cover for individual cycling is excluded under the terms of the policy.

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

Premium. The premium for those insuring on an annual basis HAS NOW BEEN REDUCED TO 1d. PER HEAD. This low rate of premium should make it possible for ALL members of the Movement to be insured.

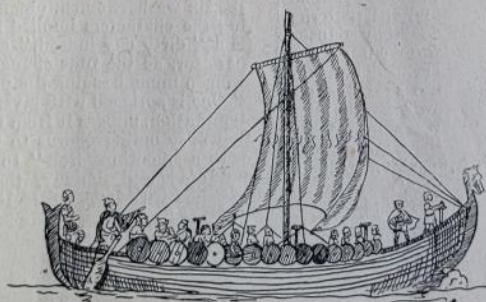
Camp rate 3d. per head for the period of the camp only.

Renewal. The present policy expires on November 8th and renewal forms will be sent during this month to all those already insured. It is

hoped that the Guiders in charge of Companies to which evacuated Guides have been temporarily attached will see that they are included in the Company's cover. When arranging their insurance, Guiders are also asked to include any recruits in their total membership, as no adjustment in numbers is required later.

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

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



Viking Ship about 800 A.D.

"WHAT, A PLAY TOWARD!"

ON the green terraces of a garden at the foot of the Malvern Hills a company of Welsh Guiders is seated singing the old round, "Rose, rose, rose, rose, Shall I ever see thee red?" The Chief Guide is with them which adds very much to their happiness.

As their voices die away there is a sudden interruption. Puck is there. He appears, poised on the stone pillar at the foot of a flight of steps at some distance from the group, and then leaps through the rose garden which separates them to ask, pleadingly, who has called him from his long sleep in the Hills? "Hey ho, the Hills are empty now, and all the People of the Hills are gone. I'm the only one left. I'm Puck, the Oldest Old Thing in England, very much at your service." Kneeling, he cuts the turf quickly with his bright dagger and offers "seizin" to the Chief. "Now you are lawfully seized and possessed of all old England. By Right of Oak, Ash and Thorn are you free to come and go, to look and know where I shall show or best you please. . . . (Yes, of course you've heard it before. It's Kipling—straight out of "Puck of Pook's Hill," with grateful acknowledgments. Puck is speaking again.) "You shall see What you shall see and you shall hear What you shall hear, though it shall have happened three hundred years ago."

Someone, somewhere, is playing "Sellenger's Round" on a pipe, and there is a sound of voices. Look! Here they come, men and women, youths and maidens, all dancing to the tune we know so well. There goes the Jester, in cap and bells, capering ahead of them. Here comes Mine Host, and a pretty cheeky serving wench with him, and framed in an archway at the head of two curving flights of stone steps, stand My Lady Greensleeves, lovely and aloof, with her waiting maids and men.

Now there is dancing on the lawn—into the middle and out again, arm with your partner—there is laughter and applause and then a sudden hush. In front of our eyes another page of a love-story is being turned. The Lover is tall and elegant. The curled white plume in his velvet cap sweeps the ground as he bows low to the Lady Greensleeves. Cold and haughty, she turns her back on him. In the angry buzz of comment which follows the Lover crosses to the tavern table, to drink his sorrows away. But he is not allowed to forget them. Mine Host and the Jester plot to sing the song which shall turn the knife in the wound. The Jester is nervous. Will the Lover run him through with his sword? His voice quavers a little and he stands well away as he begins to sing:

"Alas, my love, you do me wrong
To cast me off discourteously,
When I have loved you so long
Delighting in your company."

Softly, the whole company join with him in the refrain:
"Greensleeves was all my joy,
Greensleeves was my delight,
Greensleeves was my heart of gold,
And who but my Lady Greensleeves?"

After the first angry gesture of protest, the Lover shrugs his shoulders and lets them sing. He turns to watch the Lady as the story unfolds, and the pattern of a stately dance is woven round her. The Jester now is carried away by the music. Instead of teasing the Lover, he is pleading with the Lady:

"Well, I will pray to God on high
That thou my constancy mayst see,
And that yet once before I die
Thou wilt vouchsafe to love me."

The onlookers, too, are moved with pity. The

music swells round Greensleeves and melts the ice in her heart. In the quiet which follows the singing, she descends the stairway, the Lover moves to meet her, and together they dance to the lovely, simple tune of "The Hole in the Wall," played on a tenor recorder. This dignity is altogether too much for Puck and the Jester. The dance ends with a burlesque and much merriment, through which suddenly rings a loud "Tally ho!" as Sir Eglamore, mounted on an invisible charger, which dances neatly to the rhythm of the song, comes bravely up to slay the dragon which appears, climbing over the stone balustrade, with a hideous roaring. Sir Eglamore is acclaimed until, stealing through the noise of cheering and applause, like a warning bell, comes first one voice, then another, then a third and a fourth, singing

"Sing with thy mouth, sing with thy heart,
Like faithful friends, sing loth to depart,
Though friends together may not always remain,
Yet loth to depart, sing once again."

Quietly the round is taken up until everyone is singing and, so singing, the actors break into groups and move from the stage, truly "loth to depart." Puck stays with us for a moment longer.

"If we shadows have offended,
Think but this, and all is mended,
That you have but stumbled here,
While these visions did appear . . .
Give me your hands, if we be friends,
And Robin shall restore amends."

He presses the leaves of oak, ash and thorn into our hands, and is gone. Who saw him go? Was it this way, or that way? How came we by these leaves? The magic is working already and we are beginning to forget. One by one the actors return to the circle, to join in the general singing, until "Taps" brings it to an end. Another campfire entertainment is over.

For that was all it was. The songs were those we already knew the dances were those we already danced. As a child chooses the scraps which most appeal to him to paste into his scrapbook, so we had chosen the songs and dances, and with a bright bead from Kipling and another from Shakespeare, had strung them together on a thread of imagination. The whole production was very simple—only the principals were dressed for their parts, and it had been rehearsed in the odd half-hours snatched from the time-table at a busy Conference. There hadn't been much time for preparation, or planning, or rehearsal.

There hadn't been much time. What a familiar ring there is about those words. "We want to get up an entertainment, but we haven't much time. There is so much else to do." Here, then, is a recipe for a "quick one." Use your imagination (always better fun than using other people's) and build your programme out of materials lying to hand. "Greensleeves," as described above, was composed of one round and two songs already well known; only one round and one dance had to be taught at the time. (Not all of us knew all the words of the songs, though we all knew the tunes.) Prologue and epilogue were borrowed from Mr. Kipling and Mr. Shakespeare, and were spoken by the same person—Puck. There was room for all the talents, and for no talent at all, for, in addition to dancers, singers and actors, there was plenty of crowd work.

What other possible groupings of songs and dances, already well-known, are there? What about a Red Indian scene? "Land of the Silver Birch" would do as an introduction while the actors came quietly into the arena; then "Hiawatha" perhaps, with the interest centred in a little group sitting "at the door on a summer evening." Suddenly, a Brave races into the circle and shatters their calm—the caribou are coming! Tom-toms begin to beat, and the Indians, moving in strict rhythm, mime the coming and the slaying of the herd. Afterwards, there is a wild dance, or the singing of the Navajo Happy Song, and then, as a climax, with careful grouping and ritualistic gesture, the final chorus, "Old Man, Great Chief," sung in thanksgiving to Gitche Manito the Mighty.

Another group has a more homely setting—the wash-tub, in fact! First comes the singing and miming of the old Scottish nursery rhyme, "They that wash on Monday hae all the week tae dry," with the six washerwomen, one for each working day in the week, portraying the characters implied in the rhyme. No. Six—"Saturday"—is a "dirty day indeed," as the rhyme tells us, and has a lovely fat part for, as the tune changes to "Petticoat Lane," and the washerwomen mime hanging the petticoats out to dry, she is the one who at "One is sprigged with lavender, and that's the one for me!" falls to temptation, unpegs it from the line and runs off with it. The others are too busy acting chorus to the lover and the lass in "Dashing away with a smoothing iron" to notice what has happened until, between Saturday and Sunday, there is a pause. Where is the petticoat sprigged with lavender? It is the one which the lady wishes to wear. It must be found. There is a great to-ing and fro-ing, until it is found, worn proudly by the baggage who stole it. She is made to remove it, and as the other singers and dancers dance off to "She looked so neat and nimble-o a-wearing of her linen-o," she is left to show how little she cares in a *pas seul* full of mischief.

Red Indian—domestic—where else might we turn for a theme for our entertainment? What about the sea, with a shanty or two, and

(Continued on page 162)



by

EDWARD V. LANE, M.A.
(Author of "Map Work for Cadets and Others," University of
London Press.)

Answers to Problems in the September Art
 2. (a) $1/106$; (b) $1/26$; (c) $1/12$; (d) $1/11$.

The position of the Plough changes during the night owing to the rotation of the earth.

M = Magnetic North
T = True North
The magnetic variation on 1st Jan., 1938, was $13^{\circ} 50'$ ($13\frac{1}{2}$ degrees).
If the annual decrease has been $10'$, the decrease by Jan., 1966, would be

In order to find direction the compass should be held horizontal, or (better still) placed upon a horizontal surface, and left until the needle has come to rest, when the marked end of the needle will point in the direction of Magnetic North. Since the earth is a magnet, the

Since the action of the magnetised needle is affected by the presence of ferromagnetic substances—it is very important to avoid carrying magnets, bicycles, or other objects of steel. For example, within ten yards of a magnet, a steel badge or penknife should not be carried.

Fig. 17: Compass Card.

On your One-Inch Ordnance map (usually in the right-hand margin) you will find two lines, one pointing towards True North, and the other towards Magnetic North. The angle between these lines is known as the angle of magnetic variation (or declination). In all parts of the British Isles Magnetic North lies to the west of True North, but the angle varies with different districts. The Magnetic North Pole is slowly moving, and the angle of magnetic variation is gradually getting smaller. Your map indicates the date on which the variation given was estimated, and it also states the amount of the annual decrease in variation, so that you may work out what the variation is likely to be at present. Fig. 18 will make this clear.

Fig. 18. If you know the magnetic variation for the district you are in, it is a simple matter to find True North, when you have noted the direction of Magnetic North on the compass.

Fig. 17 shows the 32 points of the compass card, on which North, South, East and West are known as the Cardinal (*i.e.*, principal) points. You should learn at least the 16 points given in the outer circle. The figures marked on the compass card (45, 90, 135, etc.) are the degrees of a circle, and indicate the "bearings" of the different compass points.

The angle of a bearing indicates the direction of one point in relation to another point, and bearings are always measured in a clockwise direction (i.e., going round in the same direction as the hands of a clock) from either True North or Magnetic North. Note that East, which lies at a right angle from North, has a bearing of 90 degrees; South has a bearing of 180 degrees; and West (three-quarters of the way round the circle) has a bearing of 270 degrees.

It is possible to indicate exactly the position of a place by stating its distance and its bearing from a given point; or by stating its bearing from two other points. (See fig. 19.)

Fig. 19. One can easily become proficient in taking bearings with a prismatic compass, and Officers of the local units of the Home Guard or of the Army Cadet Force are usually willing to give instruction in prismatic compass work.

The ordinary magnetic compass may be used for walking in a given direction. Hold the compass horizontal, and then you can see the direction to be taken. In order to travel to Magnetic North you would walk in the direction indicated by the compass needle. To go East, you would hold the compass so that the needle was pointing to your left hand; to travel west the needle must point to your right hand. You can easily estimate how to travel in the direction of other compass points. If your compass has a luminous mark, you should be able

to move in a given direction in the darkness. From the practical point of view it is better, both by day and by night, to note some object (a mole-hill, bush, tree, post, etc.) that lies in the direction you wish to take, walk towards it, and then sight other object some after another in the given direction, until you reach your destination. It is keep sending on ahead an assistant bearing a light (such as fog), to keep the assistant can be kept moving in the required direction by such commands as, "A little to the right", or "A little to the left", and "Straight ahead". When the assistant has reached the limit of vision, she should be halted until the rest of the party have rejoined her, when she can again be sent on ahead in the direction noted from the compass card of the magnetic compass. If the party has to go a certain distance in a fixed direction, the leader or another member of the party should of course count the number of paces traversed.

You should of course count the number of paces traversed. You should learn to find on your map the compass direction you would have to take in order to reach a chosen place. In doing this, it is important to remember what has been said about the difference between True North and Magnetic North. Your map will probably have on it lines that run True North and South (or very nearly that direction), and when you have measured a direction from one of these lines, you must make the necessary allowance for the angle of magnetic variation.

Setting the map means placing it so that all directions and all features on the map correspond exactly with their positions in the region represented.

In order to set the map by magnetic compass, lay the compass on the map so that the centre line of the compass card lies exactly along the Magnetic North-South line. You will probably have to draw a new North-South line, allowing for the change in magnetic variation since the map was printed. Next, turn the map (with the compass resting on it) until the compass needle points in the same direction as the North-South line. The map is now set.

Another way to set the map is to note your own position on the map; identify some distant object (such as a church spire or a factory chimney) on the ground. Draw a pencil line on the map between these two known points (or lay the edge of a ruler between the two points), and set the map by turning it until the line points towards the real object. If you can identify two objects at some distance apart, you can set the map by turning it until a line joining them on the map is parallel to, or coincides with, the same line on the countryside. In the same way, the map can be set by reference to a straight length of road, or

EXERCISES

- ### EXERCISES
1. Draw a compass card and use it to find the compass direction or other points on the map from a selected point of observation.
 2. Take a compass card into the country; with the aid of a magnetic compass place it so that the North Point indicates Magnetic North; note the compass directions of selected points.
 3. Make yourself thoroughly familiar with the position of your house, school, or other buildings, and the main streets of your town, in relation to the compass points. (E.g., the High Street perhaps runs West-East; another important street may run North-South.)
 4. Practise using a compass to walk in a fixed direction by day, and—if possible—by night.

5. Select an observation point in the country (preferably on high ground) and set your map by each of the methods already described. Examine the countryside, compare it with the map, and try to identify as many features as possible.

6. Go to the foot of a hill, and, by examining the map, describe what you will see from the hill-top by looking in a certain direction. Walk to the hill-top and check the accuracy of your map reading.

7. Select the route for a proposed walk. By reading the map write a description of the route—directions, distances, heights, changing views, etc. Follow this study by walking over the route with your map and your description.

$O = \text{Observer's position}$
 $M = \text{Magnetic North}$
 The church A has a bearing of 45° ; i.e., it lies North-east of the observer. The windmill B has a bearing of 225° ; i.e., it lies South-west of the observer.

Fig. 19 Bearings

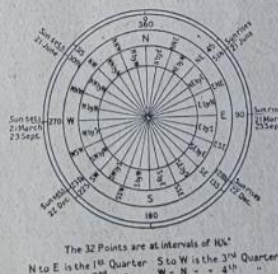
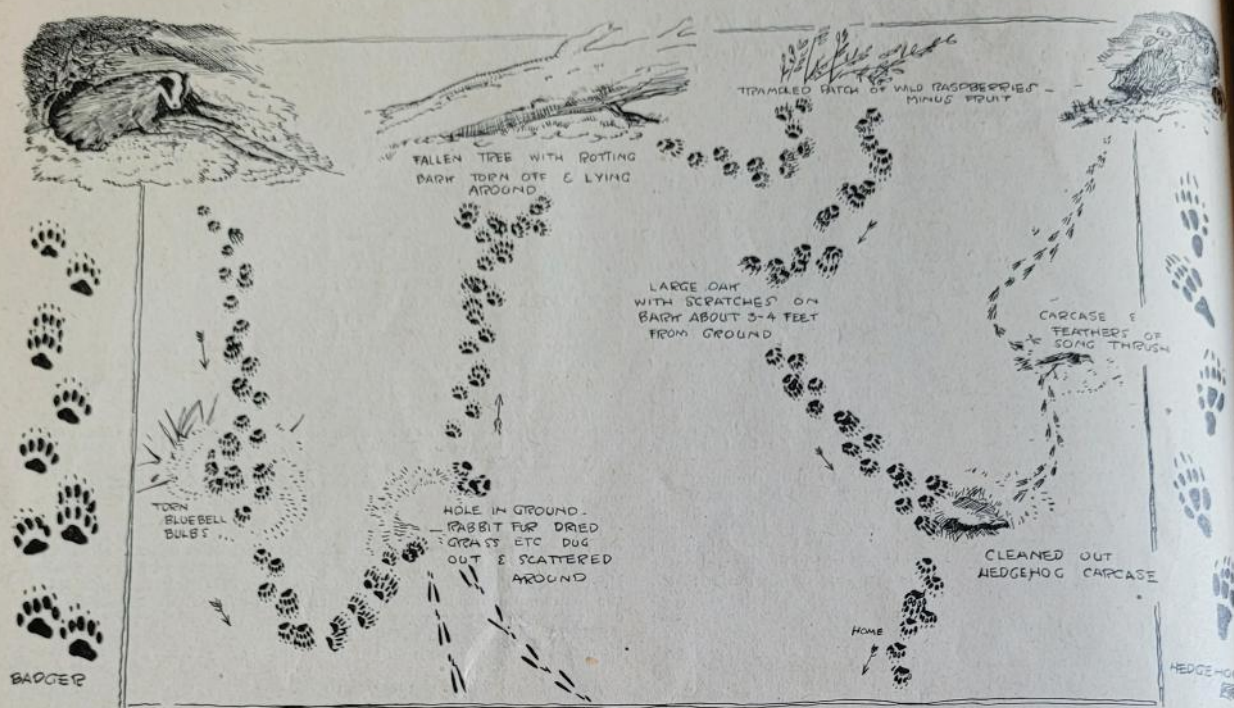


Fig. 17 Compass Card

WHAT HAPPENED HERE?



SOLUTION TO TRACK TALE No. 2.

(A) Reynard the fox set off again one evening trotting towards the farm where lived the ducks he failed to get in (Track Tale No. 1). He moved cautiously down the furrow of a plough field (tracks in a straight line), and crouched low on the ground at the end. A cock pheasant strutting down the edge of the field towards his favourite roosting tree came almost within range of the hunting fox. As it turned into the copse the fox sprang in its direction (B), but landed short. The bird immediately flew off (tracks end).

The fox trots down a ditch until at (C) he paused to sniff a hedgehog, which had promptly rolled up into a prickly ball on seeing Reynard.

Her babies had scuttled away. But the fox was not very hungry, anyhow not hungry enough to bother with a hedgehog. When he was gone prickles uncurled and continued on her way.

Nearing the farm pond Reynard hesitated and because increasingly cautious, again he stops and at (D) sat a moment testing the air. At (E) he came down to the water's edge. But the farmer's wife had already come from the farm and had called the ducks off the water. She had carried a bucket of food in her hand and had stood it down at (F) while she waited for them to come and be shut in safely for the night.

ANNUAL REPORT AND CENSUS

A REMINDER FOR ENGLAND AND WALES.

Would County Secretaries for England and Wales make special note that the 30th October is the date by which they have been asked to return their County Reports to Headquarters, for until EVERY Report has been received, we cannot work out our new census figures.

"WHAT, A PLAY TOWARD!"—Continued from page 160

"The Mermaid" and "Little Billee," and "High Barbary," and before very long, Christmas will be with us, and there is no more lovely theme for any entertainment, with such a wealth of carols for singing and dancing.

There is no need to search desperately through play lists (parts one m., 6 f.), or to try the patience of our audience too far with in-different recitations, solos and tap dances, when, if we sit and think for a while we shall find that we have in our heads material far more than we need. Best of all, the entertainment which we thus contrive will be one from which we shall derive permanent benefit, and I am not thinking now exclusively in terms of that new trek cart which the Company has set its heart upon owning. I am thinking of the less tangible, but more permanent benefits which accrue to us when we make music, which *is* music and not just a jangling popular tune of the moment, part of the common property of our daily lives.

C. E. H.

ACORNS.

The Ministry of Agriculture have appealed to Guides to help them by collecting acorns. Full details will appear in *The Guide*. Please remember that chestnuts are not required.

PRELIMINARY NOTICE.

An all-day General Training for Guiders and Cadets will be held in London from Tuesday, December 28th-Tuesday, January 4th. Full particulars in November *GUIDER*.

EMPIRE LECTURES

A course of Empire lectures will be held at Imperial Headquarters (entrance, 8, Palace Street, S.W.1), starting at 6.30 p.m., on September 22nd, and for the eight following Wednesdays. Tickets for the course 3s., or for individual lectures 6d., which should be booked in advance, can be obtained on application to the Overseas Secretary, Girl Guides Association, 17-19, Buckingham Palace Road, S.W.1.

September 22nd. Introduction: The Lady Baden-Powell, G.B.E., The World Chief Guide. "The Empire": Professor Vincent Harlow, Professor of Imperial History, University of London.

September 29th. "New Zealand" (with films): Miss Lorna McPhee.

October 6th. "India" (with films). Lady Hartog (author of "Living India"), wife of Sir Philip Hartog, K.B.E., First Vice-Chancellor of Decca University, Bengal.

October 13th. "Our Colonial Empire": Sir Selwyn Grier, K.C.M.G., formerly Governor of the Windward Islands.

October 20th. "Canada and the Western Hemisphere": Mrs. Leigh-White, Director of the World Bureau.

October 27th. "The West Indies": Miss Mary G. Blacklock, M.P., B.Ch., B.A.O., D.T.M., a specialist in Tropical Medicine.

November 3rd. "Guiding in the smaller Colonies": Miss Shanks, Commissioner for Training.

November 10th. "Culture and the Camp Fire": Miss Elizabeth Hartley.

November 17th. "Guiding as Empire Service": The Lady Somers, The Chief Commissioner.

THE GUIDER



Articles and Reports, Photographs and Drawings for insertion in "The Guider," Letters to the Editor and Books for Review, should be sent, if possible, by the 10th of the previous month to the Editor, Girl Guide Imperial Headquarters, 17-19, Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W.1.

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

Editor in regard to contributions submitted, but every effort is made to ensure their safe return should the necessary postage be enclosed. Subscriptions to be sent in to the Secretary, Girl Guide Imperial Headquarters, 17-19, Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W.1. "The Guider" is sent direct by post from Imperial Headquarters to any part of the United Kingdom at the rate of 5d. per month (which includes postage). Post free for a year 5s. Foreign and Colonial, 5s. post free.

HEADQUARTERS NOTICES MEETING OF THE COMMITTEE OF THE COUNCIL SEPTEMBER, 1943

PRESENT:

The Hon. Mrs. Sydney Marsham, C.B.E.
(Chair.)
The Lady Baden Powell, G.B.E.
Miss Anstice Gibbs.
The Lady Somers.
Miss Bardsley.
Mrs. Elliott Carnegie, M.B.E.
The Hon. Lady Cochrane.
Mrs. Davies-Cooke.
Sir Percy Everett.
The Hon. Mrs. Geoffrey Gibbs, J.P.
Mrs. Helen S. Mair, M.A.

Mrs. T. W. Harley.
The Lady Merthyr.
Miss K. J. Strong.
Miss Travers.
Miss Wallace Williamson.
Miss Ward, J.P.
The Hon. Mrs. Fitzherbert Wright.
By Invitation,
Miss de Beaumont.
Miss Hopkins.
Mrs. McPherson.
Miss Shanks.

RESIGNATION

Old Guide Recorder. The resignation of Mrs. Fryer as Old Guide Recorder was received with regret and the Committee expressed its great appreciation of her work for this Branch during many years.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS' CONFERENCE

An Imperial County Commissioners' Conference will be held at Imperial Headquarters on October 28th and 29th. Routine business was transacted.

COTTON REELS

The Army is again in URGENT NEED of cotton reels, so do tell your Guides to get busy and collect them.
All packages should be sent carriage paid to: The Girl Guides Association, 17-19, Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W. 1.

AWARDS

GOOD SERVICE.

Essex.

Miss Edith Wicking, Commissioner for Abbey Division, Leicestershire.

Medal of Merit.

Miss Dorothy Spencer, Commissioner for de Montfort Division, Leicestershire.

FORTITUDE.

Badge of Fortitude.

Patrol Second Kathleen Doherty, 5th Heswall (Royal Liverpool Children's Hospital Company, Cheshire.

Patrol Second Evelyn Maddocks, 2nd Swanley (Alexandra Hospital) Company, Kent.

Red Cord Diploma.

Miss T. Barnes, Glos.

Mrs. Tinker, Yorkshire W.R.S.

Blue Cord Diploma.

Miss Arnold, Somerset. (Re-issue.)

Green Cord Diploma.

Miss Featherstonehaugh, Surrey West.

Miss Jalland, Cheshire.

Miss V. Martin, Somerset.

Miss Osborne, Surrey East.

Miss Rumney, Cheshire.

PANEL OF HEADQUARTERS INSTRUCTORS

The following have successfully completed the tests for the Headquarters Instructors Certificate.

| | | |
|---|--|--------------|
| Miss N. Bentley. | Drill and Ceremonial. Games. | Lancs., S.E. |
| (B) Miss S. Crawshaw. | Games. Ceremonies. Test Work. | Yorks., WRN. |
| Miss A. M. Fisher. | Estimations. Compass and Mapping. | Lancs., S.E. |
| Miss V. G. Gosling. | Drill and Ceremonial. Signalling. | Essex. |
| (B) Miss M. Greaves. | Singing Games. Test Work. | Yorks., WRS. |
| Miss D. J. Heard. | First Aid. Health. | Dorset. |
| Miss C. Hyde. | Drill and Ceremonial. | Beds. |
| Miss F. M. Lightfoot. | Tenderfoot. Games. | Lancs., S.E. |
| | Woodcraft (Fires, etc.). Origin and History of the Movement. | Hants. |
| Miss E. Metcalfe. | Knitting. Woodcraft. | Lancs., N.E. |
| Miss E. M. Postlethwaite. | Signalling. Knitting. Camp Fire. | Yorks., WRN. |
| Miss M. C. Rennie. | Knitting. Signalling. | Lancs., S.W. |
| Miss Rivet. | Tenderfoot. Signalling. | Surrey, E. |
| Miss O. Thomas. | Signalling. Compass and Mapping. | Glos. |
| Miss E. Watts. | Tenderfoot. Compass and Mapping. | Yorks., WRS. |
| The following Headquarters Instructors (Guide and Brownie) have successfully completed the tests in extra subjects. | | |
| (B) Miss Broadhurst. | Nature. | Cheshire. |
| Miss L. Park. | Games and Test Work. | Lancs., S.E. |
| Miss H. D. Unsworth. | Drill and Ceremonial. H.E.S. | Lancs., N.W. |
| (B) Miss Veitch. | Handcraft. Health. Nature. | N'land. |
| (B) Miss Downer. | Test Work. | London. |
| (B) Miss Brambleby. | Ceremonies. Test Work. | Oxford. |

WHERE TO TRAIN FOXLEASE

| | |
|---------------------------------|--|
| Oct. 1st-8th—Guide and Brownie. | Nov. 12th-10th—Southampton Youth Committee. |
| Oct. 12th-19th—Woodcraft. | Nov. 19th-26th—Guide. |
| Oct. 22nd-29th—Ranger. | Nov. 30th-Dec. 7th—Guide and Ranger |
| | Dec. 23rd-28th—Christmas Party. |
| Nov. 2nd-9th—Brownie. | For particulars regarding Free Places, Railway Grants, Foxlease, Lyndhurst, Hants, and GUIDER for January, 1943. |

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. It would be appreciated if Guides would enclose a stamped addressed envelope with their applications.

THE GUIDER

[October, 1943]

VI. DEVONSHIRE.
General Training Courses will be held in the following Centres:—
1. *Plymouth.* Friday, October 22nd, and Tuesday, October 26th—December 7th.
2. *Exeter.* Wednesdays, October 20th—December 9th.
3. *Torquay.* Thursdays, October 21st—December 9th.
Application Forms and further details from Miss B. J. Parkin, Newhag, Exeter.
Guiders from other Counties are cordially invited to attend.

SCOTTISH TRAINING

It is hoped to have a series of Residential Trainings during the Christmas holidays for Commissioners and Guiders, details of which will appear in the November and December GUIDER. Dates will probably be as follows:—
GUIDE and BROWNIE TRAINING ... December 30th-January 4th.
SPECIALISED TRAINING (Drill, Signalling, etc.) for Ranger and other Guiders ... January 4th-January 7th.
COMMISSIONERS' TRAINING ... January 7th-January 11th.
INSTRUCTORS' TEST and TRAINING ... January 7th-January 11th.
Will Ows please note that at the first week-end there will be Brownie Training taking place at the same time as the Guide sessions, so that each branch may receive as much help as possible in its own subjects.

CALLED TO HIGHER SERVICE

In happy memory of Miss Joan Colman, beloved Tawny of the 1st Mortimer Pack, killed while "lending a hand" on 17th July, 1942. "Grant her Thy Peace Till the Day Dawn."

Appointments and Resignations

Approved by the Executive Committee, September, 1943.

ENGLAND

DORSET
LONE SECRETARY.—Miss V. Collins, 15, Louise Road, Dorchester.
DURHAM
DARLINGTON.—Div. C., Mrs. Pearson, Greystead, Blackwell Scar, Darlington.
SEAHAM.—Div. C., Mrs. Duncan, The Rectory, Easington.
STOCKTON AND SEDGEBURY.—Div. C., Miss D. Watson, The Grange, Crathorne, Yorks.
WOLINGHAM AND FROSTERLEY.—Dist. C., Mrs. Pickering, Manor House, Wolsingham.
RESIGNATIONS
DARLINGTON.—Div. C., Miss D. Watson.
STOCKTON AND SEDGEBURY.—Div. C., Mrs. Muncaster.
DARLINGTON B.—Dist. C., Mrs. Pearson.
HERTFORDSHIRE
HEMEL HEMPSTEAD.—Dist. C., Mrs. Emanuel, 1, Vicarage Lane, King's Langley.
RESIGNATION
HEMEL HEMPSTEAD.—Dist. C., Miss L. Fraser.
KENT
DOVER RURAL.—Dist. C., Mrs. Mowll, The Lodge, Shepherdswell, Dover.
LANCASHIRE NORTH-EAST
BRUN.—Dist. C., Miss Moore, 155, Woodgrove Road, Burnley (Transferred from Temporary).
RESIGNATION
BRUN.—Dist. C., Miss P. Gendall.
LANCASHIRE NORTH-WEST
FYLDE NORTH.—Div. C., Mrs. Percival, The Cottage, Singleton, nr. Blackpool.
RESIGNATION
FYLDE NORTH.—Div. C., Mrs. Allen.
LANCASHIRE SOUTH-EAST
LONGSIGHT.—Dist. C., Mrs. Crowther, 7, Nicolas Road, Chorlton-cum-Hardy, Manchester.
RAMSBOTTOM.—Dist. C., Mrs. Pape, Moorfields, Shuttleworth, nr. Manchester.
REGENT ROAD.—Dist. C., Miss P. Jones, 26, Milnthorpe Street, Pendleton, Salford.
RESIGNATIONS
LONGSIGHT.—Dist. C., Miss M. Chapman.
RAMSBOTTOM.—Dist. C., Miss H. S. Pape.
LANCASHIRE SOUTH-WEST
SOUTHPORT No. 2.—Dist. C., Mrs. McCormick, 37, Queen's Road, Southport.
RESIGNATIONS
SOUTHPORT No. 2.—Dist. C., Mrs. H. Williams.
WINDSOR.—Dist. C., Miss E. D. Clarkson.
LEICESTERSHIRE
LONE SECRETARY.—Miss M. Allen, The Manor, Kibworth Harcourt.
ABBEY AND DE MONTFORT DIVISIONS have now amalgamated as:—
LEICESTER CITY.—Div. C., Mrs. Wheeler, Woodlands, Knighton Rise, Leicester.
LEICESTER CITY.—Asst. Div. C., Miss D. W. Spencer, Southfield, Old Knighton, Leicester.
Containing the Districts of—
LEICESTER CITY, EAST.—Dist. C., Miss M. E. Green, Francis Dixon Lodge, Gipsy Lane, Leicester.
LEICESTER CITY, NORTH.—Dist. C., Miss F. V. Tinkley, 70, Evington Lane, Leicester.
LEICESTER CITY, NORTH-WEST.—Dist. C., Miss A. B. Cowdell, 5, Highfield Street, Leicester.
LEICESTER CITY, SOUTH.—Dist. C., Miss S. Canning, 21, Central Avenue, Leicester.
LEICESTER CITY, SOUTH-WEST.—Dist. C., Miss M. W. Bates, 24, St. Denys Road, Old Evington, Leicester.
LEICESTER CITY, WEST.—Dist. C., Miss J. M. Hopkins, 244, Fosse Road South, Leicester.
RESIGNATIONS
LONE SECRETARY.—Miss E. B. Hazlerigg.
DE MONTFORT.—Div. C., Miss D. Spencer.
LEICESTER, EAST.—Dist. C., Miss M. W. Bates.
LEICESTER, SOUTH.—Dist. C. (Temp.), Miss M. J. Payne.
LEICESTER, SOUTH-WEST.—Dist. C., Miss D. Spencer.
LEICESTER, WEST.—Dist. C., Miss A. B. Cowdell.
LINCOLNSHIRE
SWINDERBY (new District in LINCOLN Division).—Dist. C., Mrs. Wray, Ling Moor, Swinderby, Lincoln.
LONDON
HIGHGATE HILL.—Dist. C. (Temp.), Miss Wilkinson, 121, Wynchgate, Winchmore Hill, N. 21.
TUFNELL PARK.—Dist. C., Miss M. Smith, 53, Redston Road, Hornsey, N. 8.
MIDDLESEX
Please note that Mrs. Stowell, Longacre, 123, Argyle Road, Ealing, W. 13, who was gazetted in 1941 as having resigned as Dist. C. for EALING, was only temporarily absent and still holds this appointment.
OXFORDSHIRE
RESIGNATIONS
CHIPPING NORTON.—Dist. C., Mrs. Ryman-Hall.
WHEATLEY.—Dist. C., Miss C. Spencer.
STAFFORDSHIRE
RESIGNATION
LONE SECRETARY.—Mrs. Starkey-Dean.
SUFFOLK
COUNTY BADGE SECRETARY.—Mrs. H. M. Barnes, Stonecroft, Stone Lodge Lane, Ipswich.
SUSSEX
PETWORTH.—Div. C., Mrs. Ethelston, Barlavington Manor, Petworth.
The Districts of WORTHING, CENTRAL, EAST and WEST have been reorganized as two Districts to be known as—
WORTHING No. 1.—Dist. C., Miss I. L. Quarterman, Nettlestead, West Avenue, West Worthing.
WORTHING No. 2.—Dist. C., Miss P. Addenbrooke, 46, Gaisford Road, Worthing.

RESIGNATIONS
PETWORTH.—Div. C. (Temp.), Mrs. Buller.
PETWORTH.—Dist. C., Mrs. Ethelston.
WARWICKSHIRE
RESIGNATION
KINGTON.—Div. C., Mrs. Longdon.
YORKSHIRE, EAST RIDING
RESIGNATIONS
COTTINGHAM.—Dist. C., Miss J. Locking.
STANFORD BRIDGE.—Dist. C., Miss J. M. Fordham.
YORKSHIRE, NORTH RIDING
RESIGNATION
MIDDLESBROUGH No. 1.—Dist. C., Miss E. Ingledew.
YORKSHIRE, WEST RIDING (NORTH)
BAILDON.—Dist. C., Miss E. Smith, 7, Highfield Road, Frizinghall, Bradford.
BURLEY.—Dist. C., Mrs. Mason, 17, Moor Drive, Leeds, 6.
HUNSLET.—Dist. C., Mrs. Collett, 22, Elmets Avenue, Leeds, 8.
RESIGNATIONS
BRADFORD, EAST.—Div. C., Mrs. Shipley.
BURLEY.—Dist. C., Miss L. Drewery.
CROSSGATES.—Dist. C., Mrs. Stuart White.
YORKSHIRE, WEST RIDING (SOUTH)
RESIGNATIONS
WAKEFIELD, CENTRAL.—Dist. C., Miss M. R. Lister.
WAKEFIELD, WEST.—Dist. C., Mrs. Murtry.

WALES

GLAMORGAN
RESIGNATION
COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—Evelyn, Lady Blythwood.
MONMOUTHSHIRE
NEWPORT, EAST.—Dist. C., Miss Steed, 8, Christchurch Road, Newport.
RESIGNATION
NEWPORT, EAST.—Dist. C., Mrs. Baxter.

SCOTLAND

CITY OF ABERDEEN
COUNTY SECRETARY (Temp.).—Miss C. H. Wisely, 27, Whitehall Road, Aberdeen.
UNION.—Dist. C., Miss L. E. A. Alexander, 59, Queen's Road, Aberdeen.
The Districts of Woodside "A" and "B" (Aberdeen City, North Division), have now amalgamated as—
WOODSIDE.—Dist. C., Mrs. Smith, 13, Albert Terrace, Aberdeen.
CLACKMANNANSHIRE
RESIGNATION
DOLLAR.—Dist. C., Miss K. M. Kerr.
CITY OF DUNDEE
Please note that the CENTRAL and SOUTH DISTRICTS have amalgamated as—
SOUTH.—Dist. C., Mrs. Locke, 69, Magdalene Yard Road, Dundee.
KINCARDINESHIRE
ASSISTANT COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—The Viscountess Arbuthnot, Arbuthnot House, Fordoun.
LANARKSHIRE
WISHAW No. 1.—Dist. C. (Temp.), Miss A. McAllister, Glenholm, Dryburgh Road, Wishaw.
STIRLINGSHIRE
CAMELON.—Dist. C., Miss C. Kennedy, 17, Heugh Street, Falkirk.
STIRLING BURGH FORTH.—Dist. C., Miss S. Adam, 2, Albert Place, Stirling.
RESIGNATIONS
CAMELON.—Dist. C., Miss M. Ross.
STIRLING BURGH FORTH.—Dist. C., Mrs. A. P. Burnett.

OVERSEAS

AFRICA
UGANDA
PROTECTORATE SECRETARY.—Mrs. Saben, P.O. Box 609, Kampala, Uganda.
RESIGNATION
PROTECTORATE SECRETARY.—Miss J. Needler.
JAMAICA
The Division of St. Andrew contains the following Districts:—
CENTRAL ST. ANDREW.—Dist. C., as before.
EAST CENTRAL ST. ANDREW (new District).—Dist. C., Mrs. Murchison-Cresser, Essex, 12, Hope Road, Halfway Tree, Jamaica.
LOWER ST. ANDREW.—Dist. C., Miss F. Crosswell, St. Andrew, Jamaica.
UPPER ST. ANDREW.—Dist. C., as before.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

WANTED

Wanted, Complete Guider's Uniform: bust 42 in., hips 44 in.—Particulars and price to Orton, Hammersley Street, Bedford, nr. Nuneaton.
Youth Leader wanted, whole or part-time, for centre in N.E. Hampshire. Salary by arrangement.—Apply Mrs. Veal, Golds House, Greatham, Liss, Hants.
Wanted, Framed Ruesac.—Full particulars to Box No. 75.
Ruesac, with frame, wanted urgently; also Itisa or similar lightweight tent. Good condition.—Marshall, 59, Elmes Road, Bournemouth.
Wanted, Cook-General to help lame Guider run Farmhouse. Reserved occupation. Opportunities to continue Guiding or Red Cross work. Good wages. Child, school age, not objected to.—Miss Secretan, Rudgwick, nr. Horsham, Sussex.

TYPEWRITING

All Classes of Duplicating Typewriting neatly and accurately executed. Prompt delivery, moderate charges. Special terms to Guiders.—Alert Typewriting Bureau, 20, Rutland Road, Harrow, Middlesex. Harrow 2808.

A BOOKMARK NOVELTY

The Big Ben Bookmark is also a Compass, Sundial, Calendar, Measure, P.O. Guide and Diary. A Novelty devised by Hugh Mytton, price 3d. each. Obtainable from Imperial Headquarters.

Above as a Christmas Card in the rhythm of Big Ben. Same price.

THEATRICAL

"The Masque of Empire."—Hugh Mytton's world-famous Guide play. The beautiful costumes of the Empire Society for this play are still available from 6d. to 1s. each. See book of play (price 6d.), obtainable Headquarters. "In love are Empire's firm foundations set."
Shadow Plays by Hugh Mytton.—"Christ Love," the Christmas Story with Carols. Simple, beautiful and effective. "Ug-Ug, the Ogre," and "King Canoodlum," two humorous plays with magical surprises and peals of laughter. No words. Just a lamp and a sheet, with your shadows as actors. All "properties" cut from brown paper. Ideal for long evenings in home or hall. Books, with full instructions, 1s. each, from Imperial Headquarters.
No Royalties. All plays prices raised 2d. each. Postage extra. Six on approval 74d.—"Plays," Bramber, East Grinstead.

All communications with regard to Classified Advertisements should be addressed to Girl Guides Association Headquarters.
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