

THE GUIDER

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SEPTEMBER, 1945

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THE CHIEF GUIDE'S TALK

I WONDER how many readers of THE GUIDER there are who wear the little metal badge of "Our Chalet." Four thousand Guides dear Guide donor Mrs. Storrow, in July, 1932, and all must have happy memories of their stay there.

I often see the badge worn at rallies, and the owners will be green with envy when they know that I have been welcomed there again recently by the well-loved "Falk." It is true that I had only forty-eight hours under its roof, but they were very precious indeed, hours filled with memories both grave and gay. Oh, the blessed loveliness of being away up there amidst the mountains, and the quiet refreshing beauty of it all.

It was especially pleasing to arrive the very week of the end of the war in Europe, and to me it seemed almost symbolical that the dark years of war were sliding away and the Chalet's doors would be opening to Guides of all nations again.

In spite of its neutrality, Switzerland has gone through a time of great anxiety during these five years. The whole army mobilised on her wide frontiers, and there were moments of tense and very real fear of invasion. Plans had to be made for this, and for the possible evacuation of the civilian population into what was termed the "Redoubt" of the mountain ranges. Food had to be conserved by strict rationing, and the whole world knows of the immense service Switzerland has rendered through its Red Cross activities for prisoners. Guides and Guiders there have undertaken many forms of war service, all of which have been done extremely well.

The Guides have greatly missed their contact with the outside world and were eager to hear what others had done, so it was a joy to be able to give them news of other Guides and to be their first visitor after so long a time.

My tour, although hurried and strenuous, was most enjoyable, each day being filled with rallies, camp fires and various functions all arranged at a moment's notice, because not until I stepped across the frontier on V.E. day did the Swiss Guides know

for certain that I was coming. An idea had penetrated that I might come after touring France, but they did not know for how long I could stay, where I would go, nor what I would want to do.

So on the day of arrival we studied a map, planned an itinerary, sent off telephone messages and telegrams, and a complete tour was planned in the twinkling of an eye, which speaks volumes for the Guides' preparedness. I travelled quickly, cheaply and comfortably in clean, punctual and half-empty trains, calling at Basle, Berne, Lucerne, Zurich, Luganum, Leysin, Lausanne and Geneva in turn. At all of these places we had delightful gatherings of Scouts and Guides, who gave programmes of songs and displays with charm and enthusiasm.

When passing through the stations of Lenk, Bellinzona, Olten, Solothurn, Bienne, Zug and Neuchatel, gay little groups of Guides gave friendly greetings, so that I managed to see quite a big proportion of our Guide family.

A cordial invitation came also from the Guides of Appenzell, which unfortunately I was unable to accept owing to lack of time. The great speciality of this place is a unique type of little cake and, in anticipation of my visit, the Guides in conclave had planned that the road should be lined with cakes! I am going back to Switzerland

in November, but it should be explained, partly to attend the World Committee Meeting in Geneva, and also to go to Appenzell to receive my deferred cakey welcome.

I saw and heard many outstanding things in this truly charming and civilised country, which is so well-ordered and well-kept, whose sterling and cultured people are satisfied with their conditions and their government, and are high-minded in their outlook. My impression is that Guides in Switzerland are some of the finest we have, bringing in their own way a great contribution to our World Sisterhood. Their work is good, and their music and singing is, of course, beautiful; they are full of originality, initiative and go, with a deep sense of responsibility and the true spirit of Guiding.

So I sped on my way rejoicing, from Switzerland to Italy, there to pick up fresh threads



Arrival in Switzerland.

which are now being woven into the pattern of the newly-started Guide Movement in that country. Looking back into the past, we find that Scouting had flourished from the earliest days, and one of the best contingents of Scouts attending the First Scout World Jamboree in London in 1920, came from Italy. The leader, Count Mario Carpegna, he is an uncle of the foundation members of the Guides in Italy to-day.

Scouting was forbidden during the Fascist régime, and its place taken by the State organisation, "The Balilla." The name was that of a boy hero of the Austro-Italian war. A small proportion of Scouting was incorporated into the organisation, in that the boys went to camps, some sort of lodge system was adopted, and when my husband and I visited Rome in 1933, we were told that the Head of the Balilla kept a copy of *Scouting for Boys* in his writing table drawer for reference purposes. The whole movement was, however, utterly unScout-like in its methods and ideals. Membership was practically compulsory, it was wholly regimented, commanded by adults, beligerent, super-national, materialistic, and, from all accounts during the seventeen years of its existence, it had had no lasting effect at all and simply faded out, making even less mark on the national life than its grown-up political sponsoring body.

With the liberation came the desire to restart Scouts, and Troops sprang up in town after town as the British Army advanced. Scout flags and insignia were unearthed from hiding places in crypts and cellars, old uniforms were discovered secreted in cupboards or sewn safely away inside mattresses. There was a natural uprising on the part of the boys themselves; men who remembered the Scouting days of their youth came forward to act as leaders, and this rebirth of Scouting was very much helped by ex-Scouts in the Army and the Air Force. They gave generously of their support and encouragement to the Italian boys.

Actually, Guides had been formulated by a few young women in Rome before the whole country was completely free. It was remembered vaguely that there had once been a small body of Guides known as the "Unione Nazionale Giovani Esploratrici Italiane," which had been linked with the original Scout Movement in Italy over twenty years ago. This had been in abeyance, and is now in the process of being revived as an "open" association for girls of all religious faiths. It will work hand in hand with the now definitely-formed Roman Catholic "Associazione Guide Italiane," which has the full support of the Vatican, and is led by a set of keen young Guiders. To begin with, these half-dozen embryo founder-leaders had no literature other than *Scouting for Boys*, which they studied assiduously, training themselves under the very noses of the enemy, hidden in cellars and catacombs. The first Patrol, "The Squirrels," were enrolled in secret in December, 1943.

In the summer of the following year a rally and a camp were held, and in May, 1945, I was able to attend a joyous rally with three hundred and seventy of them, and about one thousand Scouts. It was a truly lovely scene, in Prince Doria's Park, outside Rome,



Camp Fire in Lugano

where large pine trees made welcome shade for this great gathering of enthusiastic young boys and girls.

The whole of the arrangements were planned in less than a week. It was delightfully informal, but both Scouts and Guides put on first rate displays, full of good humour and charm, and in spite of the unspeakable difficulties of clothes, everyone had bits of, or some sort of, uniform. Lunch was cooked on real camp fires, and the Guides' display of the Second Class Test, and a pageant of St. George, with an armour-clad knight on a real white horse, was as good a show of its kind I have ever seen.

A quick flight to Florence gave me a chance of meeting Gold-committee members and a few Guides who have just started up there. I had the privilege of a private audience with His Holiness the Pope, who is a believer in the great good that can be done in the world through Guiding.

What with meetings, committees, talks with Guiders, and discussions about the future policy and organisation of the two Associations welded into one movement in Italy, my time went far too quickly.

Whilst motoring from Naples to Rome, we passed through *Caserta* and all the terribly ruined villages. It will take a long time to get things right in this country, and there is sadness, anxiety and poverty everywhere. Criticism of the criminal mistakes made by their political leaders of the past will not help, however tempting it may be to say that a "country gets the government it deserves." It doesn't. Italy needs our sympathy and our help, to bring her up on to a surer footing again; and, perhaps, even this small but brave little body of Guides in Italy at the present time, in conjunction with the Scouts, may play a larger part than we think in re-establishing happier conditions.

Ofelia Baden-Powell

Chief Guide.

LETTER FROM LUXEMBOURG

THESE four years were terrible. I shall never forget the 10th of May, 1940. It was at 6 o'clock in the morning when my father awoke me with the news that the first German was standing by the post-office. I could not believe it till I saw that awful little soldier. And now they were arriving, thousands and thousands.

At home I was preparing the luggage in order to escape the invading Germans.

And already in the evening the first evacuated people from the South arrived. With my Girl Guides I did my best to make them comfortable in a large school-building.

There I became acquainted with a young Red Cross volunteer, and we two got the direction of a large extemporised kitchen where food for 700 persons was prepared. Shortly after I became his fiancée. But we could not yet think of marriage; the Germans, by proclaiming military service for the class to which "he" belongs ruined our plans.

You cannot imagine how much we, the smallest, yet a free people of Europe, hated the German invaders since the first moment, but especially the attempt to make of us an "appendix" of the Reich. By all means they tried to make us feel like Germans, first by



The Chief in Luxembourg.

batteries, then by threats, and finally by deportations to Poland, executions and other methods—read newspapers concerning Buchenwald, Dachau.

My fiancée could not do else but putting on the so-hated German uniform and become a soldier on the Russian front. I was left to myself, having nothing else to do but writing, sending parcels and waiting for his return.

Meanwhile, an underground movement rose and organised resistance against Nazi occupation.

After a long, long time he came on furlough. He deserted, and he was lying hidden in a great forest for nearly seven months.

During the great German retreat I started up with my bicycle to enjoy with him the so-expected liberation by the Allies.

We prepared the wedding for Christmas, in spite of the new offensive, which could be stopped at quite a small distance from the town. You can imagine how much alarmed we were. On one side we had to make our luggage ready for escaping on German approach, and on the other side we prepared the wedding.

But now I am happy, and very busy with the Girl Guides as far as my household allows it to be.

I am "chefeaine" of the Girl Guides and of the Rangers of Luxembourg city.

This is a summary of all the events which have come over our country for nearly five years.

MARIE PAULES.

THE NEXT THING

PEACE. . . .

A Polish Scouter stood in the doorway of Headquarters and looked at the rain. He was smiling as he watched the crowds, and he ribboned and paper hatted, splashing along Buckingham Palace Road, but his smile was reminiscent.

"This is a wonderful day," someone greeted him. His face changed. "But it is terrible for her," he said. "She drives in an open carriage to Westminster. She is a great lady. Well . . . now I must get to work."

Still smiling, he went his way, and I went mine, thinking that time. Proofs would be held up, and, on the first of September, when the paper was due, Guiders would have forgotten V.J. Day, and be waiting impatiently for the next thing, perhaps details about a training or conference. THE GUIDER would probably be late, and they would find their plans upset. If the Queen drove to work on V.J. Day, I could go upstairs to my desk and try to think about the next thing.

The next thing. What is it, for us, who are trying to serve God and the King through the service of youth? We have, during the past six years benefitted by the stimulus of war even while we have been held up by its obstructions. We can say, justifiably, and with pride, that the children have been keener than ever, throwing themselves wholeheartedly into whatever service was asked of them. War, obstruction, have been a challenge to B.P.'s children the world over. From Europe we hear of doubled numbers, increased enthusiasm, despite Nazi domination, and in Britain Guiding has gone forward, committees have worked harder than ever before; a new section of the Ranger branch has been formed; new plans, new rules, have been made; a new uniform has been introduced for Rangers, a new uniform for Guides and Guiders is under consideration.

On her return from Europe, the Chief Guide told me of a young Belgian Guider she had visited in hospital, where she was very ill after years in a concentration camp. She had one possession left in the world. Everything else had been taken from her; but whenever a search was made, she had hidden it in her mouth. It was her Guide badge. She showed it to the Chief Guide and she was happy—although it was feared that she might be dying.

I told that story to my company after enrolling two very small, very keen, Guides. I was sorry about their enrolment, for it had been planned as a lovely ceremony in the woods at sunset. It took place in a blitzed wooden hut, with the rain streaming down outside. It was nearly dark and the roof was leaking. There was no glass in the windows and, sitting in the one corner which was dry, we could hear and smell the rain, which fell relentlessly. Under the circumstances, I was not sure about the story I had to tell, perhaps it might depress the children too much. They were quieter than I have ever known them until one of them took a deep breath and said in a husky, resolute voice, "She *couldn't* have saved anything better!"

Shortly afterwards, I turned them out into the rain and sent them home, and I too went home feeling happier than I have for some time. If those are the sentiments of the Guides of to-day, we need not fear for them.

I have often asked myself as others have asked during the latter part of the war: "This is so exciting for the children. How can we make peace more exciting than war?" Perhaps that child's voice coming out of the shadows of a ruined hut has given us the answer. We grown-ups worry a great deal. We think, and plan, and talk, and write; we destroy and create; we ponder and we re-form; we strive to compete; we search feverishly for something new and startling which shall provide a new attraction; we are nervous, lest in the eyes of the world we appear old-fashioned or queer. And all the time we have the answer, too simple to count against the odds of a youth-conscious, psychology-absorbed, expert-ridden world. A small three-leafed badge which represents the wisdom of the ages, as interpreted by a man who knew, as none other, the heart and mind of the eternal child.

The Chief gave us the key to the problem of youth of which we hear so much to-day. He gave us simplicity, adventure, stability. All those things for which the world seeks to-day are woven into the Law and Promise, and the programme of training which he devised for the children of 1908. The child of to-day asks nothing more. Give it scouting as the man who was Chief Scout of the World planned it, and it is blissfully happy, busy and constructive. It is absorbed at once in the adventure of living and its eyes are

turned outward to the world around it, to its neighbours, not inward to itself and its problematical present and future which give show it how to make itself at home, and before it has been there a day you will find it is aware, awakened not only to the secret of the woods, but to the existence and the needs of its fellows. You will have no need to devise for it material excitement to take the place of war. It will find for itself excitement enough in following the trail which the great Chief laid, provided that we do not make the fatal mistake of confusing the trail by the introduction of non-essentials.

All very well for the country or small town company, you say, you who are a city Guider working against odds in a dockland slum. Do you remember what the Chief said in *Scouting for Boys*? "For you, as with them . . . even the common may be a prairie teeming with buffaloes and Red Indians, or the narrow slum a mountain gorge where live the bandits or the bears."

Have you ever heard of the old-time Guider, now Governor of a famous women's prison, who joined the red-hand gang and signed the blood pact, that she might become its leader and introduce its youthful members to a greater excitement than crime?

The greatest essential is imagination. Equipped with that and *Scouting for Boys*, you cannot miss the trail. The book of rules? Of course. What game can be played without its rules? The Chief himself said that. He believed in rules, but he knew that every rule ever made must be applied with imagination.

I cannot believe that he would have worried a great deal about trimmings provided that his Scouts or Guides showed proof that they had grasped his meaning in the Law and Promise, and that their practical training was fitting each one of them a little better for the place in life which he or she would fill eventually. The spirit was the thing, in B.P.'s view, and he would have rejoiced more over a badgeless Guide who put herself out cheerfully and skilfully for others, than the most efficient and smartest youngster who failed to notice the needs of those about her. His eyes always looked below the surface and towards eternity. He saw the ultimate goal and was content to go slowly, provided that he was sure he was going towards it. He was not an ambitious man and he never visualised his scheme of training as "the greatest" or "the best" Youth Movement. He saw it as a part of the whole scheme of things, a contribution to the good of humanity, knowing that there were some whose eyes as yet could not follow his trail, some who would follow another path to truth, perhaps less direct and simple but, for them, easier to tread. He only asked that those who followed his trail should know his signs, for without them they would lose the way.

Naturally, every Guider knows the Law and Promise. Naturally, she knows her Tenderfoot, Second Class, First Class, you tell me. I agree. Of course she does. I only ask whether she knows what was in the Chief Scout's inner mind when he introduced each item into the scheme of training? Knotting, manual dexterity. Morse—did he want to institute a nation-wide corps of signallers, or did he know that this was one of the best ways of training the eye and ear? Heights, weights and distances—was he perhaps thinking that here was a means of teaching youth a sense of proportion, as well as making them useful and punctual? What lies behind the syllabus of training, below the surface, where the Chief always looked?

Excitement? We have it in plenty in the Founder's programme, both for the children and for ourselves if we once start to play with ourselves the fascinating game of discovering the mind of the greatest genius who ever led youth to happiness.

And the next thing, now that the world is freed from war and the future awaits us? In a world which contains all the possibilities of atomic power released, I would refer you to the trefoil which you wear. That little metal badge may prove a sheet anchor in an unknown, possibly dangerous future. That badge had in it the power to pin thousands to safety, sanity and happiness while civilisation reeled about them in the greatest war of all time. It represents the eternal values, it could be the guiding star to peace. Let it, through your administration of its power, bring wisdom to the children of to-day who demand excitement. With its light to guide you, you can give them a greater, more lasting excitement than the atomic bomb. You can give them peace and the adventure of living.

MARGARET TENNYSON.

THE CHIEF AT BLACKLANDS



Preparing for the Birthday Party.

THOSE who were in camp at Blacklands on August 7th, 1945, will remember that camp as they remember no other, for that was the great day on which the Chief Guide came to Blacklands.

The Chief Guide was welcomed by Miss Bennett, Guider for Training, Miss Travers, and Mr. Macadam, Warden of the site. Later she was introduced to Mr. Wagg, of the Manor Charitable Trust, who very kindly leased Blacklands to the Girl Guides Association in 1938.

We were all a little anxious during the forenoon of the 7th, for after a brilliantly hot day on the Saturday, the Sunday and Monday had been excessively temperamental as regards weather. Tuesday morning was chilly and overcast, but dry until lunch-time, when it began to rain slightly, with a threat of worse things to come. However, when I went to look for the photographer, who was lunching with Mr. Macadam, I was able to tell him that the sun was shining. He looked dubiously out of the window, and said he was glad he had brought flash-light equipment!

At five minutes to three, all campers assembled in the top field. There were Guides from Lewisham, Guides from West Dulwich, Guides from Worthing. Guides so small that you wondered if you were colour blind and their uniform was brown not blue. Guides so tall



"What's Happening Here?" asks the Chief.



The Chief Greets Mr. and Mrs. Macadam at "Restrop."



Many Happy Returns!

that a Ranger uniform seemed to hover like an aura over their camp overalls! A buzz of chatter while they sorted themselves into an informal Guard of Honour, silence as everyone craned their necks to see a familiar figure in dark blue coming up the hill, followed by a group of Guiders, and then—a burst of cheering as, with a cry of "Hullo, campers!" the Chief Guide of the World was among them, laughing, saluting, shaking hands, with a word for every Guide and a special greeting for those she had seen before. "I saw you at Worthing, didn't I? What a day that was!" and a Patrol Leader's astonished eyes followed the Chief down the line. How could she remember?

If that Patrol Leader was astonished, those of us who know only too well how full has been the Chief's programme during the last few months when her great family in Europe has welcomed her, were speechless with admiration for that memory which never forgets a face and which, never failing, can in a flash frame that child's face in its correct town and circumstances. How many millions of children's smiling faces have greeted the Chief in the years since she became the "Mother" of this vast family, and how many of those faces have flashed with delighted pride with the realisation, "She remembered me!"

On the very first site the Chief visited two faces shone especially brightly. They belonged to Sally Jackson and Joyce Aphorpe, of the 3rd West Dulwich. Sally was eleven and Joyce twelve on the day the Chief came to Blacklands and a birthday party was being given in their honour. But there was a special treat in store, for they were photographed with the Chief! She talked to them

for a long time, and she knew just how important it was to be eleven and twelve, she remembered exactly what it felt like, and she was as excited as Sally about her birthday present, a copy of *Girl Guiding* for her very own self. When, at last, the Chief said good-bye to these two, mercifully I looked behind me and so did not miss the final act, when the diminutive Sally took two steps backward, executed three handstands, hugged her friend, and, clutching her copy of *Girl Guiding* tightly to her, vanished into the undergrowth!

Blacklands has been used extensively during the war. The number of campers who have found peace and renewed energy there must run into several thousands, and all will be conscious of the debt they owe to Mr. and Mrs. Macadam for their kindness and tireless hard work. Because Blacklands was one of the few comparatively safe sites near London, it naturally carried a heavy burden in camping so many for such a prolonged period, therefore it is hardly surprising that the woods to-day look a little tired. It is surprising that they are not more worn, and it is good to think that peace may lighten the burden a little as more sites become available, so that Blacklands may regain the freshness which distinguished it during the early part of the war.

The campers are to be congratulated on some first-class gadgets. I have seldom seen stronger and more workmanlike furniture than I did in some of the camps, and it was particularly pleasing that in both the most outstanding cases the makers were town Guides.

After touring round the camps, the Chief went to "Restrop" to tea, which was served by the East Grinstead Trefoil Guild, whose members were very smart in their blue skirts, white shirts and maroon ties. This is a very keen and active branch of the Guild, and it was most cheering to see how closely it was linked with Guiding and what an easy relationship there was between the Guild members and the Guides. They gave us a wonderful tea, after which the Chief visited more camps.

RANGER RALLY

SUNDAY, July 15th, dawned bright and clear, and by 9.0 a.m. the advance guard had descended on Hampton Court to prepare for the long looked for Ranger Rally, organised by North Surrey in co-operation with East and West Surrey, Berkshire, London, Sussex, Middlesex and Wiltshire.

The day became hotter and hotter, and by 3.0 p.m. some six hundred Rangers were strolling round the famous palace, its gardens and the adjoining park. Then the great moment arrived. A trim straight line of Rangers all wearing the H.E.S. armlet formed the Guard of Honour from the palace gardens to the park, where the Rangers had assembled. Finally through the Guard of Honour came the Chief Guide and Lady Cochrane to be welcomed by Lady Greig, County Commissioner for North Surrey, in the presence of the County Commissioners and Division Commissioners of the other Counties.

The programme opened with singing led by Miss Andrée, of London. After a tea interval Rangers from each County joined in a most impressive service in the Chapel Royal. The service was conducted by the Rev. Hedley Wills, Vicar of Thames Ditton. The tuneful choir composed of Sutton Rangers was directed by Miss N. Tayler, who rendered a much appreciated solo.

ADMIRALTY RECOGNITION OF SEA RANGER CREWS

ALTERATIONS AND ADDITIONS TO NOTICE ENTITLED ADMIRALTY RECOGNITION, AUGUST "GUIDER"

(See italic type for alterations and additions.—Editor.)

Inspection of Sea Ranger Crews. Application for inspection of a Sea Ranger Crew should be made through the County Sea Ranger Coxswain, or where there is no Coxswain, through the County Ranger Adviser. Where there is neither a Coxswain nor a C.R.A. application should be made through the Commissioner or Secretary for Sea Rangers for the country.

A form will be sent through the District Commissioner to the Skipper, who must fill up and obtain her County Commissioner's signature. The form should then be sent to the Ranger Branch Secretary, Girl Guides Association, 17/19, Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W.1, who will forward it to the Director W.R.N.S., at the Admiralty, who will arrange for the inspection to take place as soon as possible.

The inspecting officers will be W.R.N.S. officers selected by the Director W.R.N.S., and recognition will be granted on the efficiency or potential efficiency of the crew.

Conditions. Before Admiralty recognition is granted to any crew the inspecting officer must be satisfied that the following conditions are fulfilled:—

- "The minimum in the crew shall be 20 with a reasonable distribution of age groups."
- There shall be a minimum of sixty per cent. attendances at crew meetings both winter and summer.
- To read:—"There shall be a minimum of two warranted Sea Ranger Guides."

During the service a thunderstorm, which had been threatening for some time, broke, but the stone cloisters of the palace provided shelter, while the 600 Rangers lined up in counties, headed by their C.R.A.s, ready for the march past. As the long column, led by Miss C. L. Hillbrook, C.R.A. for North Surrey, swung out of the dim cloisters the rain ceased, and in bright sunshine the Rangers' grey and blue made an impressive spectacle for the throngs of sightseers.

The salute was taken by Lieut. Colonel A. C. Newman, V.C., the hero of the Commando raid on St. Nazaire in 1942, since when he had been a prisoner of war in Germany.

Colonel Newman talked to the Rangers of the service they had rendered during the war, and hoped that they would take a lead in fostering back European happiness. This would mean hard work, but he felt that Rangers were capable of doing it not only whilst Rangering but for the rest of their lives.

A great welcome was given to the Chief Guide, who told the Rangers a little of her recent meeting with Guides in liberated Europe. She brought messages of love and admiration from them, and said how proud she was of their courage and steadfastness under enemy occupation. The Guide movement everywhere has an enormous job to do—it must show its worth and go from strength to strength.

After thanking the speakers the Rangers were dismissed, and so ended a most successful day which will live long in the memories of those who were present. Everyone was grateful to Miss Hillbrook and the Ranger Panel who made the arrangements.

By seven o'clock the Guides were collecting round a large cob-house fire and by seven twenty the whole two hundred and fifty were singing "Camp Fire's Burning" and the fire was blazing. The Chief arrived as the round finished and was greeted joyfully. They then sang "Where is John?" "Three Pirates" and then the rain started, so everyone had to be packed into the two marquees, and after "Mistah Rabbit," the Chief spoke on the difference in numbers between her two visits to Blacklands and on the weather in camp being a good test of Guiding.

She told of her tour in Europe and how their numbers had increased, and appealed to Patrol Leaders, Rangers and Cadets to train for leadership. She then spoke of her coming tour, and asked for a message to take with her, and promised to tell the Guides she met that the Guides of Blacklands had them much in their thoughts and sent their love and wishes for good guiding.

After another song or so, everybody came out into the rain to sing "Taps" round the fire and to raise three mighty cheers for the Chief.

O. B. PULLMAN.

HAPPY FAMILIES

Key to drawings appearing on page 162:—

- (1) County Commissioner.
- (2) Assistant County Commissioner.
- (3) Division Commissioner.
- (4) District Commissioner.

(d) It shall be demonstrated to the inspecting officer that proper instruction is being given in all subjects in the A.B. syllabus.

(e) When boats are available a crew will be expected to own one statement of accounts.

(f) Ship's documents such as ship's log, record book, attendance register and list of age groups shall be available for inspection by the inspecting officer. Each skipper will receive a report after the visit of the inspecting officer. A second report will be sent to the County Commissioner.

"Before a crew is inspected, it should have been registered for at least a year at Guide Headquarters; have proved itself co-operative in the District and have done a reasonable amount of General Ranger Training in addition to the specialised training."

Privileges resulting from Recognition. It is hoped that when Admiralty stores are released, crews will benefit by having opportunities of acquiring them cheaply. There is a possibility that such things as boats, signalling flags, rope and cordage, bosun's calls, books and charts, Aidis lamps, etc., will become available.

W.R.N.S. and R.N.V.R. officers will also be encouraged by the Admiralty to offer their services as instructors to crews, which in itself will be of the greatest help to crews who are anxious to get expert help in technical training.

So, Sea Rangers everywhere, get down to business, and make yourselves really proficient in the A.B. test, so that as many crews as possible may gain Admiralty recognition, but, remember too, that the general Ranger work must not be neglected at all times.

S. G. CLARKE

Assistant Commissioner for Rangers for England (Sea Rangers).

NEWS FROM THE NORTH

BY
COUNTESS REVENTLOW

A LIBERATOR took me to Sweden. We flew very low over Hamburg and Kiel. In Hamburg I counted four roofs; none in Kiel. Only Pompeii can be compared to this devastation. In Stockholm I got in touch with the Chief Guide of Sweden, Mrs. Bukstroin. I found the Swedish Guides knew all about G.I.S., in fact, the first question put to me was: "Did you reach the target?" I told them all about our party to celebrate that accomplishment and they were delighted. I had to go to the Danish Legation about my papers, and promised to return to Guide Headquarters in an hour and tell them all about G.I.S.

When I arrived back I found about a dozen reporters, male and female, from all the best Swedish papers, and camera men, and for nearly two hours they asked questions about Guiding during the war, about G.I.S., and about England at war. I prayed hard to be given the right answers.

The interest in G.I.S. was amazing, everybody asking for details, training methods and for copies of letters from the volunteers abroad. Admiration for their work is great, and grew with all I was able to tell them. Over and over again I was asked: "Has the G.I.S. been helpful to the Guide Movement as a new venture and impetus?" I was glad to answer this in the affirmative, and give a few illustrations from my own experience with English Guides, to show the Swedish Guides what a tremendous new impulse G.I.S. has been to the Movement. Of course, I was asked: "Can our Guides join the G.I.S.?" I was rather sorry to have to say "No" to this, they were so keen, but I strongly advised them to start a G.I.S. branch of their own.

When I left Guide Headquarters in Stockholm I felt sure that not one single question that could have been asked of me had been omitted.

I went to Copenhagen by rail and ferry boat from Malmö. On the ferry were about 2,000 Jews, who had fled to Sweden from the Gestapo in Denmark, and were now being repatriated. I have never in my life seen so many happy people, and I understood the words "beaming with joy." I was so grateful to see this and to be among them.

When we saw the beautiful towers of Copenhagen appear above the blue water of the Sound we hugged each other, crying with joy. We were one, united in gratitude and happiness, coming home to a free Denmark. And all that tremendous gratitude went to Great Britain. I know that there is not one Dane in Denmark who has not got the heart overflowing with gratitude for what England has done for her.

When we got near the landing quay there were crowds of people, all our people, with flags and banners and joyful shouting. We had a band on board, and while we landed they played "God Save the King." I think that illustrates more than all I can say how the Danes feel towards Great Britain!

In Denmark the interest for G.I.S. (which they call "Giss") is unlimited. The Danish Chief Guide told me they can feel a new interest in the Danish Movement caused by the G.I.S. They have had no papers and no news during German occupation, but they listened daily, and nearly hourly to the B.B.C., sometimes at great risk, and all they heard about G.I.S. came from Sweden and talks on the wireless from London. But Guiding carried on. They even camped occasionally, and made uniforms out of old curtains, tablecloths dyed blue, and shoes made of the skins of cod and plaice. But the Guides there have nearly doubled their numbers.

I have been asked to speak about G.I.S. all over Denmark, and such an interest was taken by everybody that the resistance movement, the army of Denmark, provided me with a car and petrol, to go about and speak to the Guides. There are very few trains in Denmark (none on Sundays and Wednesdays) owing to coal shortage, and there is no petrol for cars, so my car (captured from the Germans) was a boon to me. The Resistance Movement had a plate fixed on it with S.H.A.E.F. in large letters printed on it. I thought that was a little too grand for me, so discreetly changed it to one with G.I.S. British. To my horror the painter wrote Brittish, and was so proud of it there, I had not the heart to disillusion him and went with Brittish all over Denmark, much to the joy of the "Desert Rats," who are the B.L.A. in Denmark, and oh, so popular.

My first talk about G.I.S. was on an island camp, for Guiders, in the Little Belt. I talked for one and a half hours, by request, and then was questioned for about two hours. I can tell you I thought enviously of a squeezed lemon when I left that camp.

They told me a nice story. Nobody in Denmark listened to the Danish wireless, which was German controlled; Guides called it "German drivel." One day a Guider was asked by a little boy the time of day. She said: "Look about, there is not a soul in the streets, now what time is it?" "Oh!" said the boy, "half-past twelve, time for the B.B.C. news in Danish."

They had a "Help for Holland Week" in Denmark while I was

there. I was asked, as a G.I.S. representative, to be the patron and help organise a fête for that aim at my place. Of course I was pleased to accept, and with the help of the B.L.A. and Air Force we had a great day—one lovely July Sunday. There are no trains or buses in Denmark on Sundays, so we were just a little worried how the people could arrive. But we had a lovely programme, the band of the Royal Dragoons, a wonderful band; a display of armoured cars with smoke screen and bombs; riding and jumping competitions between England and Denmark; folk dances and much more, also Spitfires. People did come, about 15,000 of them, and we had a grand day and made over a thousand pounds for Holland.

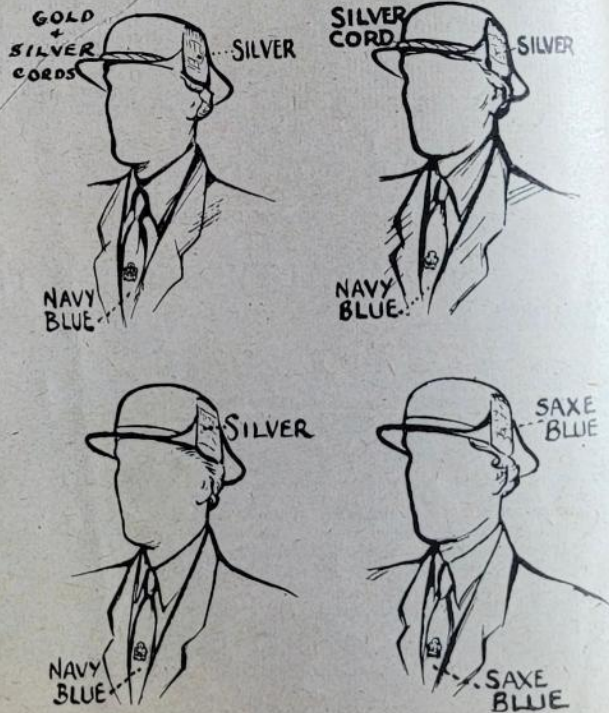
I had the "Desert Rats" to feed that day, all in about eighty people, and my problem was beer. Each household is allowed two bottles per week. I did so want the British Army to have beer, and we had over three hundred bottles of beer that week. The postman brought a generous supply daily, the baker, the butcher, the grocer, all came with bottles, so did all the servants and friends, they were determined the B.L.A. should have beer, and they had plenty, also each a glass of the potent Danish "Schnapps," which the Tommies call "V.3."

I was glad G.I.S. was identified with that great fête, with both Monty's Army and the Danes. I have been proud and grateful to be a G.I.S. representative in Denmark; many times when in the streets of big towns people have come to me, strangers, and have said in English: "Thank you and God bless you!" The first time they said that I asked: "Why?" and the man who talked to me pointed to my G.I.S. (British) badge and said: "You are English."

The word "British" means liberation in Denmark—and to very many European countries!

Therefore, the name of Great Britain is revered and blessed in all Danish homes and hearts. A gratitude they fervently hope to express in butter, bacon and eggs. They have already sent 17,000 tons of butter over here, free of charge, but transport and shipping are here and there the greatest problem. The Danish warehouses are full of bacon and eggs ready to be shipped, and they are so afraid stocks will be spoilt, and they do so want to "say it with butter," and send all they can over here. They have halved the rations to do so, and want to express their deep gratitude in a tangible way.

HAPPY FAMILIES



(See page 161)

The TRAINING SUPPLEMENT

DRY!! STORAGE

DRYNESS is to be shunned in an article, but courted by storer of equipment. Camp equipment would often have a longer life if it were better cared for when not in use, but only too often it is put away for winter just as it was packed up from the last camp, and though it may have been well packed, seldom is there time to give it all the attention needed.

Tents can deteriorate a great deal during the winter unless well cared for. They must, of course, be bone dry when packed. They should be turned inside out and inspected for earwigs and any other creatures who have a fancy for eating canvas and like to collect in crannies, especially in the caps of "bells." Any dirt should be gently brushed off, and it is a good plan, if there is time, to renew doing. Having made quite sure there are no insects and that the tent is dry, it should be folded in the usual way, but extra care should be taken to smooth out all creases in the canvas, to see that the peg bag and mallet outside the tent sack; this not only leaves the pegs easy of access for sharpening, but prevents the edges of the tent roll being bent in and creased. When poles go into the tent sack, all metal bits should be wrapped in a piece of material. If there is any likelihood of the poles being stored in a damp place, the wooden part of the joint should be greased or black-leaded, to prevent it absorbing moisture and swelling.

Tents and screening are best stored on slatted shelves, so that air can get all round them. In no case should they stand directly on concrete floors, but be raised on wooden blocks; bricks are a poor substitute, being porous. Mice find tent sacks and screening excellent places for nests, so lace the sacks as tightly as possible. An extra sack tied tightly over the opening helps to deter them.

Like tents, screening must be folded flat and dry, with all insects removed. Latrines with roofs need special attention, as the roof must not be stored with folds in it. Fold the cubicle so that the roof is rolled round the outside in as large an arc as possible. Alternatively, screening may be hung in the same way as ground sheets, but mice guards must be put on all pulling ropes; a tin disc about 10 in. across threaded on the ropes is quite effective.

All ground sheets should be put away clean and dry. The rubber faced kind should be washed with warm soapy water and then thoroughly dried. If they show signs of being sticky, dust them with French chalk. Canvas ground sheets should be cleaned by brushing with a soft clothes brush. Only if, by bad management, food has been upset on this type of ground sheet it should be washed, and then only with luke warm water, or the dressing will be removed as well as the food stains. Fuller's earth will sometimes remove stains without seriously harming the ground sheet. Ground sheets are best stored by being hung on one roller, not smaller in circumference than a bell tent pole and the larger the better. More than ten to fifteen ground sheets should not be hung on one roller, or the lower ground sheets will suffer from the weight. The great thing is to store them so that there are no bends or creases to crack; and to keep the rubber surfaces away from each other. If there is a possibility of frost, hang a sack or rug over the roller under the ground sheets and another on top. Frost or extreme cold is bad for all kinds of ground sheets.

Cooking pots should be thoroughly clean, preferably burnished and then made as dry as they would be if stood on a hot plate rack for several hours; drying with a cloth is not sufficient. Tin ones can be greased with vaseline, but unless the storing place is inclined to be really damp, this is not usually essential, and it entails very careful cleaning before they are used again. Where there is room, slatted shelves where they can stand nested, but upside down, with lids on top is ideal, as the air can circulate round them. In no case should they be put away with the lids tightly on or they will turn musty. Frying pans and baking dishes can be treated in the same way. Buckets, bins and other galvanised utensils only want thorough cleaning and drying and to be stored so that air can circulate.

Enamel ware should be unpacked after camp before it is put away, as paper that has been stored away for a week in camp is never really dry. It should then be re-packed with dry paper between the articles. The top of the box must fit tightly, as mice like paper for nesting and will even nest inside the boxes if given half a chance. The boxes must be so placed that air can get all round them.

Knives, axes, and all metal tools should be cleaned, sharpened and greased. Old car oil is quite satisfactory. Wrap up the metal part in oiled rag, and store so that the oil will not soak through on to anything else.

Colours should have some kind of moth preventive put away with them. They must, of course, also be dry and carefully folded.

Rope and string should be freed of knots, coiled or rolled up, and, of course, put away dry.

The ideal storage place for all equipment is a well-built, thoroughly dry building with slatted shelves that do not necessitate putting one thing on top of another, rollers for ground sheets and hot air pipes to keep the temperatures even (about 40 degrees). The kind of storage place to be avoided is the damp, leaky building with thin roof and walls, and no arrangement for keeping equipment off the floor. The ideal can seldom be attained but it can always be aimed at.

To sum up: Dryness, air circulation, an even temperature and attention to even small defects as soon as they appear, are the fundamentals that add to the life and usefulness of all equipment.

AVIMER TRAVERS.

PLANNING TEST WORK IN THE PACK

THE most useful thing in a Brown Owl's equipment is her programme book . . . whether she be single-handed or one of the lucky ones with a Tawny, a record of past and future Pack plans is invaluable. It is well worth giving up one evening of one's only too little leisure in order to make, with Tawny, a programme for a period of two or three months. This, of necessity, has to be elastic, as in all probability some of the children will not turn up and their particular tests have to be fitted in at some other time, but it is possible to have a skeleton programme, e.g., Opening and Inspection; Singing game (Tawny); Nature game (Brown Owl); Laying table (Pack Leader); Knots and darning (Tawny); Semaphore (Brown Owl); Story and acting game (Brown Owl); Knot test game (Tawny, while Brown Owl has recruits for Law); Active game and goodbye.

It is rather like a crossword puzzle, fitting everyone in, but once it has been done it does away with that last-minute hasty planning that most busy Brown Owls hope to avoid but which so often happens! Also one can see by a quick glance at the programme book if a series of meetings are getting lopsided and if any particular child is getting left out.

Another point . . . it is Brown Owl's job to train Tawny. This seems like extra work piled on to an already very busy Owl, but in the long run it eases the testwork. Once Tawny is warranted she can pass tests and will teach with greater accuracy and imagination.

There are various schools of thought on the sharing of testwork among Owls. In a small Pack it is fairly easy, but in a large one it is not so straightforward. One method which has stood the test is to divide the Pack into groups with an Owl for each and possibly one group working on its own at darning, etc.; these groups remain the same for two weeks or so and then change over for testing. The danger of this method is that some of the children get bored with doing the same thing week after week, and unless testwork is made really interesting and fun it will hinder the children who are really trying to learn all they can. Some Owls think it better to interchange frequently and to test a child while one of the Owls take a game with the rest of the Pack. Whichever way it is arranged let the teaching be practical and fun. Let knots be used for the real thing, a fall in the playground be treated by a prospective Golden Hand (with an Owl somewhere near!), semaphore messages be sent instead of verbal ones, a parcel be tied up that really does need to be posted, and every opportunity taken for nature study during the summer months. All this will take a long time, but it is well worth it as the children will remember something real much longer than the "pretend" in their tests. Most Owls find that the recruit test is better left to Brown Owl, if possible. She has most experience, and a recruit finds it difficult to settle to tests as everything is new and bewildering.

The plans for a single-handed Owl are much more difficult, and the Programme book is still the greatest help.

The children who seem to suffer most are the ones working for their Golden Hand. There is so much to attend to that the older children are apt to be left to struggle on their own. They can be very useful on occasions and in some cases can help the others with the easier tests such as plaiting, but it is essential that they learn something new themselves or they will soon lose interest. Sometimes it is possible for them to come early or stay late, if this cannot be done some Packs close their meeting twenty minutes early so that the Golden Hands can have an opportunity of reaching their goal.

A good many Packs teach everything, no matter what standard the children have reached. It is a good revision for the older ones, and the younger ones find tests, when they come to them, not so hard as they thought, as they already know part of them.

Another popular idea is to have a Test Meeting at recognised intervals. This can be arranged by having an easy handcraft meeting, or at Christmas time a Christmas card meeting, or a nature hunt in the park, testing each child in turn. Teaching can be done by this method, too.

For the actual teaching many Ovals find it easiest to divide the Pack into groups, most of the children doing "quiet tests" such as knitting, darning and table-laying, while a more active group is with Brown Owl. Co-operation with the parents helps tremendously. A great deal can be done at home and even the most indifferent mother becomes curious if bright-coloured charts are given to the children to take home. Co-operation with the Company has many advantages, too. It may not be possible to have a permanent Pack Leader, but one can often borrow a Guide for one afternoon to help with the Testwork. Friends outside the Movement will sometimes come and help with anything they are interested in, such as nature, health, etc., and more than one "outside" friend has agreed to be a Tawny after a few meetings!

A Magic Meeting is fun and a great deal of testwork can be worked in . . . pirates, Robin Hood and Nursery Rhymes.

Make the most of every opportunity that offers itself. There are plenty of occasions for "flag-flying." Have a competition during the week to see who can find the most Union Jacks flying upside down. There are all too many! What flag is flying from the Church tower? When going to the park or field seize the chance of using the Road Sense test and organise an observation game on the way there.

If the Golden Hand Brownies are at a loose end during testwork time give each a different message and send them off to the shops to gaze in the windows and find so many things beginning with a certain letter, and when they return ask them their message.

It is possible to test, but more difficult to teach, during a game. Usually the Pack is thrilled with the game for its own sake and a child dislikes being carried off to the dragon's lair to learn a knot! It is rather a dull way of doing it, especially if we are aiming at teaching on the real article, and the child's attention inevitably wanders to the game in which she is not playing. It is possible to take a child out of a game to test her as she is anxious to pass, but it is much more difficult to claim her attention for teaching.

These ideas may sound very complicated, but they should work out fairly easily if planned ahead, and they have been tried out in other Packs. So we are back where we started from . . .

PROGRAMME BOOK.

BETTY RATHBONE



THE Air Ranger Section of the Ranger Branch was officially put into commission in July, 1945, after a year's experimenting by companies in all parts of Great Britain.

The matter was first discussed as a possibility ten years ago, and again during the last few years, but the psychological moment had not come, and it is only now that the Section has come into being, owing very largely to the demands made by the girls themselves for a training that will help them to become air-minded.

It is interesting to note here that the first person on record to leave the ground in the conquest of the air in a heavier than air apparatus, was a woman, who was lifted 100 feet.

The new Air Section will bring to the Ranger Branch many new girls who, without the specialised air training, might never have been attracted to Rangers, but who will now take the Ranger training in citizenship and service alongside their air work.

It is with an eye to the aims of the Movement in training girls in habits of observation, obedience and self-reliance that those who believe in gliding for Air Rangers feel it bears the same relation to character training as does boating for Sea Rangers, and that Air Ranger Flights will provide a means by which the air sense of the nation is fostered and girls can learn an exciting sport which is a training also for the development of Ranger aims and initiative, courage and self-reliance.

The new Air Section has taken on a very big job, but if it be realised that the start is on the right lines, and that experiments will have to be made, those Air Ranger pioneers joining now will carry it through and feel proud in the days to come when the Section has become a larger one.

When it is desired to start an Air Ranger Flight there are at I.H.Q. copies available of the rules and experimental training syllabus, which it would be advisable to study first. Private flying (including gliding) is not to be allowed just yet, and the period which elapses before we are able to glide as civilians could usefully be employed in ground training.

It is agreed to use the sport of gliding and soaring as the means of getting Air Rangers into the air, to the exclusion of powered aircraft, except incidentally.

Gliding, which will have to be done through the Gliding Clubs, is a more expensive sport than boating, and it may be a good idea to train fully to certificate standard, a token number of Air Rangers in each Flight, selected by test results in open competition for the first year, hoping that later it may be possible to increase these numbers either through the Government subsidy to the Gliding Clubs, or through other means. It would be better to train a few Air Rangers in each Flight properly than quarter-train a larger number, who would only be a danger to themselves and others; and there is always a good chance of a much larger number getting air experience as glider passengers if they have learnt to be of real help at a Gliding Club. In this way Flight funds would help the few and in time all would be "air-borne."

In the meantime, Flights can make preliminary investigations at the nearest Gliding Clubs, or, where there is no club available, form the enthusiastic nucleus around which one could be built.

There is considerable ground training to be got on with at the moment, and it seems wisest for Gliding training to be taken in three stages:—

Stage I.—Theoretical. Air traditions, elementary theory of flight, navigation, rules of the air and signals and gliding and soaring.

Practical. Any handling or crewing of aeroplanes or gliders that can be arranged locally. Any experience with ground staff work at aerodromes or at gliding clubs.

Stage II.—Experience in model making or charts, etc., to learn elementary construction; use of hands (to bring home the necessity of care in handling, of skill in construction and maintenance, which is required in aircraft generally).

Stage III.—Training and flying up gliders up to "B" Certificate stage, which is the ability to fly circuits of the landing ground safely and land on required spot. All this instruction in Stage III would be given by the trained gliding instructor.

There is an experimental Leading Air Ranger Test which will cover some of the above, which will be tried out by registered Air Ranger Flights.

As it is not possible to describe the correct shade of blue for uniforms, flights are asked to await further instructions of how to procure the exact shade to be used for shirts and jerseys. No patterns of the colour are available at Headquarters, at present.

America has Wing Scouts, Poland, before the war, had Rangers who could glide. A Polish girl holds one of the gliding records. British Air Rangers must hasten to get down to their training and gain their International Gliding Certificates so that visits can be arranged and another common interest added to that of Rangering, which will enable all those who are air-minded through Guiding to come together in one sisterhood of fellowship and adventure.

ANNE HOPKINS,

Assistant to the Commissioner for Rangers. (Air Rangers.)

OFF WITH THEIR HEADS!

THERE was once a graduate who applied for and obtained a post in a school run on unconventional educational lines. "Such and such is our system," said the Principal, "and, should you undertake the work, we should expect you to adhere to it." "Of course," said the graduate.

At the end of the first term, the Principal received good reports of the graduate's work. The children under her care appeared to be making excellent progress. They were punctual and tidy, and their manners were good. They could "say a piece" with the best and the graduate was most popular with them. At any rate, they clung to her like leeches. Always there was a little knot at her desk, or a group with her in the playground. Always her voice could be heard exhorting, encouraging: "Come along, I want you to —" or, "Now, I suggest that we —" The Principal became deeply suspicious. She sent for the graduate. "This system about which I spoke to you," she said. "Oh, but I have found a much better one," said the graduate. "Then you may go and build your own school upon it," said the Principal, and sacked her.

For "graduate" read "Glider"; for "Principal," "Commissioner," and to "system" add "Patrol." How real an animal is our "alligator" then? Alas, the tail-piece alone lacks verisimilitude. No Commissioner has ever yet sacked a Glider for failing to run her Company on the Patrol system.

At a recent representative gathering of Patrol Leaders, the session which aroused the greatest interest was one on Company Management. For many of the Leaders, the information imparted was red hot news. Others knew a part of it only. All of them, at the end of an hour and a half of explanation and discussion asked for more. Said one, "It's as exciting as stalking, though in a different way."

More than thirty years have passed since the Founder wrote of the Patrol system. "It is the one essential feature in which our training differs from that of all other organisations, and where the system is properly applied it is absolutely bound to bring success. It cannot help itself." How has it come about then that the Patrol system

as he planned it, is "news" to Patrol Leaders to-day? Who are we that we dare to say, "Our method is better than the Founder's?" The answer is, of course, that none of us dare, that none of us has the desire to do other than carry out the Founder's methods. We fail through lack of understanding of what it was that he hoped to achieve for the children through the use of the Patrol system. We fail because we look for quick returns.

A trainer of considerable experience and one who is well known from her Commissioner who, on leaving the Company meeting, remarked: "Miss Smith, this will not do at all." "I'm very sorry, Madam," said the trainer, "but it just happens that this is how they are at the moment." "At the moment" implies movement, forward or backward. In very slow, almost imperceptible at times. The foundations of good Guiding, and through that of right living, were being laid by the children themselves. Their own experience, their own system of trial and error, was teaching them, and their own system of trial system, used as the Founder intended it to be used—to the full. The different steps in the working out of the Patrol system are stages in the development of a maximum sense of responsibility, independence, and purpose in the child. They are not vaulting horses to be used separately and without relation to each other to accelerate progress. Court of Honour has little importance unless the Leaders have had the opportunity beforehand of collecting the opinions and suggestions of their Patrols at Patrols in Council. Patrol Time has small value unless the Leader has been trained to

make full use of it. In fact, the whole Patrol system breaks down unless the Leader receives the regular help she needs if she is to lead her Patrol to their best advantage, and yet, at the gathering transpired that forty out of fifty Patrol Leaders had had no experience of regular P.L. trainings in their Company.

It is for this reason that the Patrol system, in one guise or another, must continue to be featured in THE GUIDER month after month. "What, not again!" says the good Guider, i.e., the Guider who knows that, to run her Company on the Patrol system is an obligation laid upon her by the Founder. The bad Guider says nothing because she probably doesn't read THE GUIDER, anyway, but in case she should happen to pick one up in a 'bus, or be lent one by a friend, we must go on explaining, pleading, exhorting and cajoling. Unlike Principals of schools, Commissioners of Districts hesitate to dispose of Guiders who are not making use of the Patrol system. A sure method would be that advocated by the Red Queen, but possibly the habit of summary execution might earn the Movement a bad name. On the other hand it might make it a better Movement. What a pity!

ELIZABETH HARTLEY.

WHERE TO TRAIN

See page 167.

The Colour Party—Part 2

Training a Colour Party

A Colour Party for One Flag

FOR a Colour Party for one flag, a Bearer and two Escorts are needed. If you can size them so that they are about the same height, it looks best, or the Colour Bearer may be a little taller and the two Escorts of the same height.

There are three positions which are used when carrying Colours.

The Stand at Ease. The Escorts stand at ease and the Bearer stands at ease with her left hand behind her, holding the flag in the right hand with the "fly" between her first and second fingers. The pike is straight, with the end on the ground beside her right toe.

The Slope. This position is used when carrying the Colour when marching. In the march it is never held at the "Carry," unless passing a Saluting Base, when it is raised as a form of salute, and the "fly" is let loose. After passing the Saluting Base the Colour is brought down again to the Slope. The pike is laid slantwise across the shoulder with the arm nearly straight.

The Carry. This is used at the time of ceremonial: "Marching on" at an Enrolment or up the aisle at a church parade. With the Colours at the "Carry" on these occasions the slow march is used. When at the "Carry," the pike is straight with the end in the

carrier, which should be about 8 ins. below the belt, strap over the left shoulder. The right hand should be in front of the nose, a fist's length away, and the other hand at the side as mentioned in the last article under the slow march. Care should be taken to see that this position is kept on the move and that the pike does not slope forwards. The fly is held between the first and second fingers of the right hand.

To Fall in the Colour Party. The Colour is uncased first by the Bearer and an Escort, the Escort holding the end of the flag while the Bearer unrolls it. It is then placed against the wall or held by another Guide while the Bearer falls in her Colour Party. She falls in with her back to the Colour, standing at attention, and gives the command, "Colour Party: fall in." The Escorts fall in at attention, facing her two paces away, leaving a gap for her to march into. She then takes two paces into the Colour Party and about turns. The Bearer then takes two or three steps towards the flag and places it in her carrier at the "carry," and turn about, steps back into her place and about turns. Escorts should see that they are shoulder to shoulder with the Bearer, and that there are no gaps. The Bearer brings her Colour to the Slope. The Colour Party then forms to the right or left, according to where they have

to go.

To "Fall Out" Colour Party. When the Colour Party arrives back at the place where they fell in, the Colour Bearer gives the command, "Colour Party: halt," and, if necessary, "Colour Party: right (or left) form." She then brings the Colours up to the Carry, takes two paces forward with the flag and about turns. The Colour Party then cases the flag, one Escort helping to roll up the flag and the other standing ready with the case. The Bearer then gives the command, "Colour Party: fall out." The Escort then turns smartly to the right and breaks away.

To fall in and fall out a Colour Party really well, takes a good bit of practice. The next article will tell you the Colour Party's part in the Enrolment Ceremony and when "On Parade."

IRIS MORRISON.



The Stand at Ease.



The Slope.



The Carry.

ON PENMANSHIP (III)

ONE YEAR IS SUFFICIENT TO BEHOLD ALL THE MAGNIFICENCE OF NATURE, NAY, EVEN ONE DAY AND ONE NIGHT; FOR MORE IS BUT THE SAME BROUGHT AGAIN. THIS SUN, THAT MOON, THESE STARS, THE VARYING DANCE OF THE SPRING, SUMMER, AUTUMN, WINTER, IS THAT VERY SAME WHICH THE GOLDEN AGE DID SEE.

Oh, to be in England,
Now that April's there
And whatever wakes in England
Sees, some morning, unaware,
That the lowest boughs
and the brushwood shoof
Round the elm-tree bole
are in tiny leaf;
While the chaffinch sings
on the orchard bough
In England - now!

And after April, when May follows,
And the whitethroat builds,
and all the swallows -
"Hark! where my blossomed
pear-tree in the hedge
Leans to the field and
scatters on the dower"
"Blossoms and dewdrops -
at the bent spray's edge -
That's the wise thrush;
he sings each song twice over,
Lest you should think
he never could recapture
The first fine careless rapture!"
And though the fields look
rough with hoary dew,
All will be gay when noon-
tide wakes anew
The buttercups, the little
children's dower;
- Far brighter than this gaudy
melen-flower!



THE BIRDS OF ENGLAND

have few country names by comparison with her wild flowers; & in this the green Woodpecker and the Long-tailed Tit are easily first. Among the green woodpecker's country names are Spruce, Hiccup, Woodpecker, Pippinjay, Yaffle, Highhoe, Rindabitter, Yaffingale, Green peck, Yuchel, Cutbill, Rain-Pie, Nickerpecker and Woodwerlet while the long-tailed Tit is called Millithrums, Hedgejag, Long-tailed Nufflin, or Capon or Mag or Pie or Pod; Hudduck, Mum-ruffin, Juffie, Poke-pudding, Bum-barrel and Bottle-Tom; and the small-songed/clumney-toed but dainty-coloured Chaffinch, he is known as Pinktwink, Shell-apple, Chaffy, and Charbob.

There be four things which are little
The ants are a
people not strong
Yet they prepare
their meat in
summer?



Light the lamps up - Lamplighter

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Light the lamps up - Lamplighter
The people are in the street - Without a light They have no sight, and where will they plant that fern? Some will tread in the mire, some will climb up in the trees, and any number of others.



Light the lamps up - Lamplighter
The locusts have no king, yet they go forth all of them by bands.

Light the lamps up - Lamplighter
The Spider taketh hold with her hands and is in kings' palaces.

Light the lamps up - Lamplighter
Cities drowned in olden time - Keep, they say, a magic charm - Rolling up from far below - When the many-led waters flow.

Light the lamps up - Lamplighter
So within me, ocean deep, Lies a sunken world asleep, Lest its bells forget to ring - Memory! see the tide a-swung!

Light the lamps up - Lamplighter
To live in the Temple is to come to terms with the shades as they cool, so softly over the compact of your life. Clocks within and without strike the hours - Big Ben's voice is born at night on favouring winds. St Paul's is always plain - but it is the many sundials on the Temple walls that strike on the hour.

Light the lamps up - Lamplighter
"Shadows we are & like shadows depart" whispers the ancient sundial near Blackmore's Chamber in Brook Court. Brick Court is very important.

Light the lamps up - Lamplighter
Ourselves run past upon thy feet. With full joy haste thee to be filled. And out of momentary brief and sweet Thou shalt a power for ages build.

Light the lamps up - Lamplighter
Another example of the work of Mrs. Wellington. When the ide Movement takes to illustrating it invariably goes in for rabbits, but not such spirited ones as this cony! What an attractive title page for a nature Log Book this would make.

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WHERE TO TRAIN

FOXLEASE TRAINING WEEKS

September 7th-14th—Dip. week.
September 18th-25th—Students' week
(also open to Guide and Brownie
Guiders).
September 28th-October 5th—Guide
and Ranger.
October 9th-16th—Brownie and Guide
October 19th-23rd—Hants Commis-
sioners and Guiders.

Applications for the Hampshire Week-end, October 18th-23rd, should be made through the Division Commissioner and not direct to Foxlease. All applications should be made to the Secretary, Foxlease, Lyndhurst, Hants. It made two full weeks before the date of training. It is appreciated if Guiders enclose a stamped addressed envelope with their application.

FEES	
Single room	£2 10s. 0d. a week, 7/6 a day.
Double room	£2 0s. 0d. a week, 6/- a day.
Shared room	£1 10s. 0d. a week, 5/- a day.

Free Places.
Five free places are available for each training week at Foxlease. Application should be made through the Commissioner and County Secretary.

Grants on Railway Fares.
Where a Guider finds difficulty in attending a training week at Foxlease on account of the train fare, the following rebates may be obtained if the Commissioner applies direct to Foxlease:—
For return fare exceeding £2 a grant of 5/- will be made.
For return fare exceeding £3 a grant of 10/- will be made.
For return fare exceeding £5 a grant of £1 will be made.

WADDOW TRAININGS

September 14th-18th—Guide.
September 21st-25th—Empire Week-end.
September 28th-October 2nd—S.E. Lancs. Ranger Guiders.
October 5th-8th—Guide Week-end.
October 12th-15th—Brownie Week-end.
October 19th-22nd—Ranger Week-end.
October 26th-30th—Commissioners' Week-end.
* In order to make this conference as representative as possible, places have been allotted as follows:—England 17, Scotland 11, Wales 5, Ulster 2. Applications should be made through the County and will be dealt with in strict rotation in the above proportions. Only one entry per County will be accepted.
Applications, with 5/- deposit and stamped envelope, should be made to: The Secretary, Waddow Hall, Clitheroe, Lancs., who will send full particulars. The deposit will be refunded if withdrawal is made two full weeks before the Trainings.
Fees.—Fee, free places, grants on railways, as for Foxlease (see above).

THE EMPIRE WEEK AT WADDOW

This training (September 21st-25th) is for any Guider with a special interest in the Empire. Professor Harlow, M.A., D.Litt., Rhodes Professor on Imperial History at the University of London, is giving the main talk, and there will be sessions taken by Guiders from Nigeria, Uganda, India and Bermuda and the Dominions, as well as General Training.
Book for this training with the Secretary at Waddow in the usual way.

BLACKLAND FARM

Equipped and unequipped sites are available at Blackland Farm throughout the summer and the early autumn, and applications for further details as to cost, etc., should be made to the Warden, Blackland Farm, East Grinstead, Sussex.
Indoor camping facilities are also available. "Restrop" is furnished to hold parties of 10 and is available all the year round. Unfurnished caravans are used for sleeping accommodation in conjunction with one or two of the sites, except in July and August, and are suitable for small parties up to the end of September and early October.

IMPERIAL HEADQUARTERS TRAINING

A training for Air Ranger Guiders will be held at Imperial Headquarters on November 9th, 10th and 11th, 1945.

Sessions:—Friday	7.0 p.m. to 9.0 p.m.
Saturday	10.30 a.m. to 12.30 p.m.
	2.0 p.m. to 4.0 p.m.
	5.0 p.m. to 7.0 p.m.
	8.0 p.m. to 9.0 p.m.
Sunday	Morning by arrangement.
	2.0 p.m. to 5.0 p.m.

Guiders must make their own arrangements for staying in London. H.Q. Restaurant is not open on Saturday or Sunday, but if Guiders bring picnic meals, hot drinks can be served.
Fee:—6d. a session or 2s. 6d. for the whole training.
Names to the Ranger Secretary, I.H.Q., as soon as possible, and not later than 1st November, 1945.

Ranger and Sea Ranger Conference.

An Imperial C.R.A. and C.S.R.O. Conference is to be held at Effinsward, Haywards Heath, Sussex, from December 7th to the 10th, 1945. Further details will be sent direct to Counties as soon as possible.

SCOTTISH TRAINING

NETHERURD

The following trainings will be held at the Scottish Training School for Guiders, Netherurd House, West Linton, Peeblesshire:—
September 7th-10th—General training.
September 14th-17th—County reservation.
September 21st-24th—Extension training.
September 28th-October 1st—General training.

October 5th-8th—County reservation.
October 12th-15th—County reservation.
October 19th-22nd—County reservation.
October 26th-29th—County reservation.
November 2nd-5th—Camp Dances and Folk Song Week-end.
November 9th-12th—Camp training (preparation for C.A. and Licence tests).
November 16th-19th—County reservation.
November 23rd-26th—County reservation.
November 30th-December 3rd—Trainers' week-end.

(Note.—General training includes Brownie, Guide and Ranger work.)
Commissioners and Guiders from all parts of Great Britain and from Overseas will be very welcome, and should send in applications in the usual way. The above address, as soon as possible. Details about buses can be obtained from her or from the SCOTTISH NEWS LETTER.

Fees for residents are as follows:—
40/- per week.
15/- per week-end (including supper on Friday and breakfast on Monday).

Guiders coming by the day will be very welcome, and should notify the Netherurd in advance as to the time of their arrival and departure. Need be taken. In addition to their personal equipment (including gym shoes if possible), they are asked to take to trainings: sheets or sleeping bag, pillow case, towel and dish towel.

SCOTTISH COMMISSIONERS' CONFERENCE.
A Conference of Commissioners will be held at the Mary Erskine School, Queen Street, Edinburgh, from the evening of Friday, 19th October, 1945, until Sunday evening, 21st October. The Conference will be addressed on Friday evening by the Chief Scout.
Programmes and application forms will be sent to Scottish Commissioners later. Commissioners from other countries will be welcome, and should apply to Scottish Headquarters.

WELSH TRAINING

CAERNARVONSHIRE.

A week-end training for Guide Guiders will be held at Hwyrffryn, Penmaenmawr, from October 19th-22nd.
Fee for week-end, 2s. For those coming by the day: Dinner 2s., High Tea, 1s. 6d. Secretary: Miss M. Williams, 2 St. Davids Terrace, Penmaenmawr.

CARMARTHENSHIRE.

A Residential Week-end Training, in three groups (Ranger, Guide and Brownie), will be held at Gwendraeth Valley Secondary School, Drefach, near Llanelly, from Friday, 2nd November, to Monday, 5th November, 1945. Fee 15s. For further particulars apply to the Secretary, Miss I. James, Gwendraeth Valley Secondary School, Drefach, near Llanelly.

G.I.S. TRAINING

Category 1 Training and Test Treks

(a) November—Wales. (b) Early December—Devonshire (Dartmoor).

COUNTY OF LONDON

At Headquarters, at 6.45 p.m.

Ranger Guiders. Four Tuesdays, commencing October 2nd.
Guide Guiders (Pre-Warrant). Five Wednesdays, commencing October 3rd.
Brownie Guiders (Pre-Warrant). Four Wednesdays, commencing Oct. 3rd.
Music and Drama Week-end Training. October 19th-21st.
Applications to attend any of the above should be sent to the London Training Secretary, London Room, Girl Guides' Association, 17-19, Buckingham Palace Road, S.W.1.

North and West Area.

General Guide Training. Mondays, October 1st-29th, 7-9 p.m., at Barrow Hill School, St. John's Wood.

South-East Area.

General Guide Training. Mondays, October 8th-29th, 7-9 p.m.

South Area.

General Guide Training. Four Tuesdays in October, commencing October 9th.
Brownie Training. Four Tuesdays in November, commencing November 6th.
At Caldecott Road School (opposite King's College Hospital), nr. Camberwell Green.

Time: 7-9 p.m. Fee: 3d. per evening, payable at the time. Uniform if possible.
Guiders from other Areas wishing to attend should send stamped addressed envelope to Miss Taylor, 51, Melbourne Grove, S.E.22, to ascertain whether there is room.

East Area.

Camp Fire Training. Thursdays, October 4th, 11th, 18th, 6.45-8.45.
Games and Activities (Trainer from the Central Council of Physical Recreation). Thursdays, November 1st-22nd.
At St. Botolph's Hall, Bishopsgate.
Secretary: Miss W. Best, 48, Waterhall Avenue, Chingford, E.4.

North-East Area.

Guide and Brownie Training Week-end, November 23rd, 24th.
Secretary: Miss Andrews, 12, Boscombe Avenue, E.10.

CALLING ALL RANGER GUIDERS!

Ranger Guiders "Get-together" (preliminary notice).—Saturday, November 3rd, and Sunday, 4th, at Headquarters. Will ALL Ranger Guiders please keep these dates free for coming to this meeting. The object of this week-end is to discuss the standard of training and testing of the new Ranger Tests and to discuss Rangering in general in the County. Plenty of time for discussion will be given and suggestions for subjects for training or discussion should be sent to the County Ranger Adviser, London Room, by the end of September.
A further notice giving more details will probably appear in the October "Gulder."

SEA RANGER GUIDERS TRAINING

The Sea Ranger Guiders' Training Week-end at Bridlington is unavoidably postponed until 1946.

COMMISSIONERS' CONFERENCE.

A Division and District Commissioners' Conference will be held on Saturday, October 6th, and Sunday, October 7th, in the Library, Headquarters. Every London Commissioner is invited to come. The programme will include:—
Saturday, 3 p.m. (doors open 2.30 p.m.) to 8 p.m. "The District Commissioner's Job." Session taken by Miss Newnham, Commissioner for Training for England, followed by discussion.

Public Relations: "The Commissioner's Job from the Secretaries' Point of View." Open session.

Sunday, 2.30 p.m. (doors open 2 p.m.) to 8 p.m. Talk by the Hon. Lady Oochrane, Chief Commissioner for England: Colour Ceremonial Demonstration; Post-war Planning; the Running of Local Associations and Annual Meetings; Open Session.

Fee 6d. per day, including tea, but food should be brought. It is hoped that District Commissioners will make every effort to come both days to the Conference.

WITH THE G.I.S. IN GREECE

BY
M. JARMAN

THE 9th of January, 1945, saw us on our way to Greece. We left Alexandria in a flat-bottomed lake steamer, which then proceeded to show us all her tricks—so the journey wasn't quite uneventful. When the islands came into sight we were relieved, to say the least of it. Three-ton trucks were waiting to take us to our first billets in what had been a grand hotel. It had five storeys, but no lift, lighting or heating, very few windows with glass in, and the water supply was only on on alternate days for one hour, and as it was never at the same time, you usually missed it! Jobs began at once; next morning some of us were driving trucks of food from the docks to warehouses. The others were visiting prisons and trying to find out the number of occupants—in most cases numbering hundreds. Our trained nurse was turned loose in a hospital and asked to do her best. She plunged in—not knowing where to start—most of the beds had patients in them, nobody had been washed since admission, in some cases weeks previously, and dirty dressings were piled under tables and beds. After a week's hard work, daylight began to dawn, but even then conditions remained pretty grim.

Then our team was sent up to Levathia to run a centre for hostages being transported back to their homes. It was a large empty house—without light or water. Men and women poured in at rates varying from 50 to two or three hundred a day. The first thing, on arrival, was to feed them, and as for many it was the first meal for days it had to be given carefully. We had to forget to mind seeing such sights as young men crying at the sight of a hot drink—or an older man kissing a piece of bread and then hiding it, only to take it out and stroke it when he thought he was unnoticed.

After a meal they were dusted with louse powder and a doctor did what he could for the worst cases, bathing and treating feet being the biggest job. Many had walked for miles over rocky ground barefoot, many had wounds received in skirmishing. After this they fell asleep on straw palliasses, and were dead to the world for hours. On waking many of them would be filled again with fear of capture, and we had to reassure them all was well, load them back on to lorries, and send them off on the next stage of their journey. Some of these hostages—and there were men and women and even children—had been driven and marched for days away from their homes and left to fend for themselves in a barren country, where the villages had been burned and the people were too near starving to have any spare food for these poor wanderers.

For days these people continued to pour into the centres, and later when the ELAS army was being disbanded they too all passed through.



Awaiting a Clothing Distribution.

and were fed, housed and given transport home. These men were long beards and flowing hair, carrying the most amazing array of arms—they were quite a frightening sight, and as darkness came on one had misgivings as to the peacefulness of the night. There were no lights, so our troubles were hidden; some of the rooms had a flickering lamp made from a tin lid and a drop of oil with string for a wick—and the shadows made by this light all added to the queerness. Most of them were too tired to make trouble, and all seemed taken aback to find English women caring for them. Their gratitude was pathetic.

Ten of us started at Levathia, but after two days we had to open up three other centres, so it meant dividing up and going off into the blue in ones and twos, two to Lamia, two to Thebes and so on.

We had untold help from the British Army. They provided us with lights, helped with sanitary arrangements—and last, but by no means least—provided us with guards at nightfall till morning. They co-operated in the use of their transport in the most helpful way.

Next we helped to distribute food and clothing. The areas were large and the roads almost non-existent, those that there were having been blown in many places. It was quite normal to come to a spot beyond which it was quite impossible to get, and then you had to go on ahead by foot and collect mules to pack carry the goods. Arriving in a village you had to make a committee, consisting of the local priest and four or five men chosen by the villagers; these became known as the Red Cross Committee, and were responsible for receiving and distributing all relief supplies. A good deal of umpiring was needed. We nailed up lists in a prominent position, we'd brought and what everyone's ration would be.

to ensure fair play. saying exactly what we'd brought and what everyone's ration would be.

Clothing was quite another picture. Naturally it wasn't all one colour or shape, and many were the battles waged and tears—in fact, almost blood—shed. These were the times when we felt our limited knowledge of the language was an advantage—as one could not enter into any argument. The family was dealt with as a unit, and everyone got something—all being given with an eye towards cut-downs or interchanges. Black or dull colours were the most popular, and great were the lengths to which some folks went to get what they wanted. One man swore his wife was a widow—because she wanted a black frock!!!

Whenever we went off with a load of food and clothing, or medical supplies, we were expected to report to the military, where we were going; in the early stages this was to the British Army and later to the Greek National Guard. It was comforting to think that if we failed to return a rescue party might be in the offing. These visits to villages in the hills had to be planned with much forethought to see that all in one district got their supplies at the same time or else local raiding took place. Here again the Army was splendid, and lent us extra trucks and drivers to speed up the deliveries.

These men did more than a little to cement friendly relations, often driving over almost impossible country, sometimes far into the night, and their receptions in the villages showed how much appreciated they were.

Medical workers visited these villages at the same time, taking soap and sulphur and holding "cleaning-up" parties, and showing how to treat scabies, so that with clean clothes a fresh start could be made.



The Nurse of the Team sets out to inoculate a Mountain Village.



Greek Guides, Amfissia, March 25th, 1945.

During February the work was slowed up by the passes being blocked by snow, but somehow things got out, we all became experts at adjusting skid chains, and using picks and shovels. The local people did little to clear the roads, they had neither tools nor energy. It was clear when we were unloading how lacking in strength they were, often men being needed to move a bale that one Tommy or two Guides had loaded.

By the end of April these districts had all had distributions of everything, and arrangements had been made for further supplies to go out under local supervision. We were now recalled to report back to Athens, where we were rushed into a large empty building, told it would hold up to 500 persons, we were to organise it as an assembly and clearing-up camp for "displaced persons." The Minister of Health had said it would take seven days to put in order, as it hadn't been used since the German occupation, but 300 D.P.s arrived before anything had been done, and we were faced with the picnic without any water, all drains broken, no form of lighting at all, no food supplies and not even blankets to put on the floors. Our first 300 were all returning mutineers from North Africa—so the situation was a little tricky; these men came home as settlers, but as soon as they set foot on shore they became civilians, and as such nobody would assume any responsibility for them, and nobody would produce anything in the nature of a guard. We just had to rely on their better feelings, and hope they'd not play up too badly the females in charge of the situation, who were wondering what might happen any minute. Various events gave one cause for merriment afterwards, but at the moment didn't seem so funny. For example, two sailors were found searching the women's quarters for a woman they "wanted to murder"—and they looked like it; we suggested it was a little late, and would they call to-morrow, and it worked. They went off like lambs, and were never heard of again. On another occasion a revolver appeared on our table—we were very glad to take charge of it—but it left food for thought.

MARCHING TUNES AND WALKING SONGS

By MARY CHATER

AS a story-book without pictures, a house without windows, a sky without sunshine, so is a march without music. Even a drum tap is better than nothing, and a penny whistle may lead men to glory, as it did in 1914, when played by Colonel Tom Bridges at the head of his motley army. But military bands are not for us, except on very great occasions. Scouts and Guides learn to walk, rather than to march, and their natural formation for the purpose of moving about is the patrol—six or eight people in a group or a line.

Therefore, we must look for marching tunes and walking songs to sing for ourselves; choruses which rouse the morning air as we start out fresh, which lift our feet along the road as the day wears on, and which brace our muscles for the last few miles of a long trudge.

When considering the subject of marching songs, and before supplying any list of good tunes for the purpose, it is well to notice what qualities are essential to a first-rate "foot-swinging." On the whole, English folk songs do not run easily in the direction of march rhythms. A few notable exceptions jump to the mind such as "John Peel," "The Lincolnshire Poacher," and, best known of all, "The British Grenadiers," but these are marching tunes rather than songs; they are too breathless and too constant in their movement to be quite satisfactory when sung on the road. The same applies to most of the fine traditional regimental marches; they are meant to be played rather than sung.

What is needed in a marching song is first, a tune with a fine swing, and, if possible, a small compass, and next, plenty of variety in rhythm, with rests for breath between the phrases, and the contrast of sustained notes to hold the tune together between its quicker moving passages.

It is also a great advantage if it is in solo and chorus form, so that some of the singers can rest for breath in each verse; the type of song which lends itself to improvised words with an unchanging chorus is ideal because there is no end to it.

I remember on my first walking tour, that a party of three of us sustained an unexpected ten miles at the end of a long day entirely on the moral encouragement of an improvised version of "We Won't Go Home 'till Morning." This was purely local and technical in its language; it ran into about thirty verses, celebrating each triumph or disaster of the road as it occurred, and being in the form of question and answer it was easily learned on first hearing.

We have all enjoyed similar experiences, but before we reckon with the elated, almost hysterical, inspiration of over-fatigue or unexpected adventure, we can find many songs which will beguile hours of uneventful tramping.

Many of the best are associated with the U.S.A. This is because they have been needed there by people who have to tackle long distances and cover wide spaces in an orderly but informal way.

These American tunes appeal to our nation because they are direct descendants of the Anglo-Saxon musical tradition. They are sung in our own language, and they have, in many cases, received an extra fillip of rhythmic excitement through the influence of negro music, an element which is sometimes lacking in our own reflective, leisurely type of folk tune.

Among Celtic march tunes, the majority are better adapted for

playing than singing; bagpipes are needed here, or a pair of lungs which will take their place.

There are a few of the older English folk tunes which make grand marches, such as "Seventeen Come Sunday," "Blow Away the Morning Dew," "Strawberry Fair," "Admiral Benbow," and which is found in the Oxford Song Book, Vol. 2. These require a degree of musical taste and ability, and will come naturally to the company that is accustomed to singing and to singing well.

I will end with a list of some of the easiest and the most irresistible marching songs with a note on their special character and where they may be found.

"Wait for the Waggon," "She'll be coming round the Mountain," "One More Ribber," "O Susannah," "Yankee Doodle," "When Johnny Comes Marching Home," "Dixie." All these are American and traditional, with the exception of number four. All except number three are to be found in John Horton's American Song Book (E. J. Arnold, Leeds) and in other collections. This book has a number of good marching tunes in it (the price is 2s. 6d.). In the Oxford Song Book (II) we find "Swazi Warrior," that prince of marching songs, "This Old Man," "Old John Riding," which adapts the tune of "Hi-Lo," and "Donkey Scottish march."

Among Scottish tunes, "Ho-ro My Nut Brown Maiden" (Daily Express Song Book and others), and "The Road to the Isles" (Boosey) are both good. The former in four-four time is easy to sing, the latter difficult, but it attracts by reason of its sparkling atmosphere.

Country dance tunes and singing games, such as "We Won't Go Home 'till Morning," "Pop Goes the Weasel," "The Muffin Man," "My Mother Said," and others can be whistled, hummed, or supplied with improvised words; they make excellent walking tunes.

Among modern songs, "Hi-Lo" and "Whistle While You Work" from Walt Disney's Snow White are classics in their way, and "Tipperary" and "Pack Up Your Troubles" prove their vitality by their continued survival. (May I add a plea that they should not be combined under the impression that they fit together—they don't!).

These are only a few of the songs that can be tried out on the road. Once a company is accustomed to sing on the march, it will become more enterprising in its choice; the great thing is to get them going so that even a small party on a hike considers the day is incomplete without a cheerful burst of song.

ANOTHER GUIDE GIFT FOR GUYS

THE staff and patients of Guy's Hospital have reason to know that there are Guides in South Australia and to be grateful for their existence and their work. On July 27th the hospital received its second gift in three months from these Guides. On May 19th, as reported in THE GUIDER, H.R.H. Princess Elizabeth presented a cot to the children's ward. Then, on July 27th, Lady Gowrie presented, also on behalf of the South Australian Guides, a bed to the men's medical ward.

The Chief Commissioner, Lady Somers, was present at the ceremony, and with her were Lady Cooper, formerly Chief Commissioner for India and now a member of the Overseas Committee, Miss Pitt, formerly Assistant Commissioner for Rangers for New South Wales and now on the Empire Circle Committee of Management, Miss Baird, a South Australian G.I.S. Volunteer, and Miss Commander, Overseas Secretary. In all, the party numbered about twenty.

The Treasurer of Guy's Hospital and the Matron welcomed Lady Gowrie and took the party up a temporary wooden staircase, the original one have been destroyed during the blitz, to the ward where the presentation was to be made.

Lady Gowrie spoke of the unremitting and faithful work of the Guides Thrift Campaign, and of the sympathy and affection which everyone in Australia has felt for Britain throughout the war years. The Treasurer, in accepting the bed, said how proud Guy's Hospital was to be chosen from among all the other hospitals, and he said that, although the hospital had been hit twelve times by bombs, not a single patient had been lost. When one sees the desolation in the surrounding area and the damage to the hospital itself, this seems truly miraculous.

The ceremony concluded with a short service taken by the Hospital Chaplain, who said before beginning, that he had three sisters in the Guide Movement. After the service members of the party talked to patients in the wards and then had tea in the Nurses' recreation room.

The Guides who were present felt very proud of their sisters in South Australia, and wished so much that they could have been there.

It is a pity that the written word can hardly convey to them the gratitude of all those connected with their gift, for the unremitting and steady work which has resulted in two such generous gifts to Guy's Hospital. Only those who have seen how much the London Hospitals suffered in the raids, can fully appreciate the value of these two gifts.

We at Headquarters have much material and spiritual proof of the constant thought and sympathy of Australian Guides, who have been among our closest friends throughout the war. We also know how much patience and "stickability," to quote the Founder, a thrift campaign demands of Guides, and we rejoice with the Guides of South Australia in the success of their campaign.



Indian Guiders and Scouters in Training.

PIONEER VENTURE IN MYSORE STATE, INDIA

By
MILLICENT ROWE

A NEW venture in Training Camps took place in April, 1945, in Mysore State, one of the most advanced of Indian Princedom. This was a combined training for advanced Scouters and advanced Guiders. It is difficult in Britain, where co-operation between the sexes has long been taken for granted, to understand what a big venture of faith this was for India. The Education Department in this State ordained that no further trainings could be held in term-time during the war-shortage of teaching staff. So both movements wanted the ideal Central Scout Camp site at Doddballapur at the same time, at the beginning of the hot-weather holidays. Greatly daring, the Scout Trainer, Mr. Bhyrappa, and the Guide Trainer, Mrs. Rowe, put before their Executive Committees the idea of a joint training with two parallel camps. Permission was given—curiously enough, the most hesitation was shown by the men's Committee. Numbers were limited to 24 each, but not so many were found willing to defy custom, and 17 Scouters with 3 staff appeared, while Guider numbers varied from 13 to 18 during the 10 days, some having domestic duties which made them arrive late or leave early.

The camps were some way apart on each side of the permanent building and of the Camp Fire. The well and washing cubicles were for men in the mornings and evenings, and for women in the afternoons, while a watercart visited their camp twice a day. Cooking was in Scout method, by patrols. There was a flagstaff in each camp, and one day the women visited the men's camp for Colours and Tent Inspection; another day the men saw the women's camp and attended Colours and Prayers.

A thunderstorm one night and a dust storm on Sunday afternoon wrought havoc with tents. The Guiders were glad of the men's help in re-pitching canvas (as shown in the illustration), while they returned the Good Turn by mending the torn Scout Flag. Their mutual respect and helpfulness increased daily throughout the camp.

As for the training, that was an unqualified success. The Scout Trainer most generously adapted his usual "standardised" programme to meet the situation. A few sessions were separate, a few alternative, but most were together. The Guiders watched a Sample Troop Meeting and were impressed by Gadget-Making. The Scouters watched a Sample Company Meeting, showing an unexpected interest in methods of Child Nurse Training which made the Guide trainer fear for their wives when they returned home! The Guiders learnt much from the more adventurous Scout methods of teaching Tracking, Wide Games, Axemanship, Bridgebuilding, etc. On the other hand they introduced the men to the Group Discussion method of talking out problems, and very thoughtful discussions were held on Thrift, the Laws, and Needs of India and how Scouting and Guiding can fulfil them.

One day the Scouters undertook their usual journey, camping out overnight at a spot found by map-reading, and reporting their experiences on return. The Guiders remained in camp, devoting the evening to First Class and the morning to Hike, Pathfinder or Explorer practice. Scout Trainers, taking the evening off, leapt to their feet on hearing piercing screams from the Guide Camp, but Mr. Bhyrappa, who has had Guides at Doddballapur before, told them to sit down again, it would only be practice in Emergencies!

Technical sessions like Lashing, First Aid, Mapping, etc., were shared between the Scout and Guide Trainers—it was quite a revelation to men to find that a woman could teach Advanced Knotting in an adventurous manner! The deepest impression of all was made at the evening Camp Fires. Too often the Scouts have confined themselves to individual or patrol Stunts, and the Guiders have concentrated solely on Singing. But after overcoming initial shyness, all at the Doddballapur Camp joined in community singing, stunts, dramas, star-gazing, stories and yarns, while the singing, Kanarese "rounds" reached a high level. The Guiders opened each Fire with a Ceremony, the Scouters with a short declamation, and every night ended with a prayer, either in English or Kanarese, in which every creed could join.

It is hoped that this is the beginning of a much closer alliance between the two movements in the East. Certain it is that when those who were privileged to attend this Camp set to work again with their own Troops and Companies, the boys and girls will gain much from the increased knowledge and skill of their officers. And the men and women will long retain memories of adventure shared, inspiration gained, and especially of comradeship and mutual respect.



LONE PATROL LEADERS

ONE problem Lone Captains have to deal with is that of training their Patrol Leaders. From P.O.R. we know that instruction should come as much as possible through the Leader; that she is responsible for all matters relating to work, play and administration in her Patrol; that she must have special opportunities of access to her Captain and be, to a great extent, the channel of communication between her and her Guides. She must have passed her second class and show a good knowledge of patrol drill. Obviously, Leaders must lead, so let us take the letters of that word and see what it involves.

First, the Leader must Learn. That entails a special Leaders' Letter in which a course of teaching will be undertaken. "Scouting for Boys" can be worked through with assignments on the Dalton plan; directions given for first-class work and hints on teaching tenderfoot through letters. Once a quarter, the P.L.'s Letter might be given up to discussions which provide food for thought on both sides and show Captain what her Leaders are needing.

Next the Leader must Express. Since she has to teach her patrol, and, if working for first class, to train a recruit for her tenderfoot, she should compile a tenderfoot letter and should make several patrol corners each focussed on some particular subject. She must also show that she knows how to play her part in the Court of Honour, and she must practise expressing herself clearly and concisely, as well as neatly on paper.

Then she must Advise. This requires a good knowledge of the characteristics of her patrol and of their needs; it means keeping in touch with each personally and with her Captain so that she can advise both parties.

Finally, she must Devise, using intelligence and initiative to teach her Patrol. The Captain can give her wooded spills and tell her to make a camp gadget which will go in the letter, or an envelope containing different coloured bits of string to be tied according to requirements in a exciting story, or ask her to work out some ceremony suitable for Lones. The P.L. should be on the look out for ideas and objects that will be useful and collect both.

The Leader is the motive power of her Patrol and she must grasp that hers is a responsible job, entailing hard work. Much depends on the welcome she gives to recruits and on her sense of the team spirit, which is so specially valuable for those living isolated lives. She should devise inter-Patrol competitions and encourage her Patrol to enter for them.

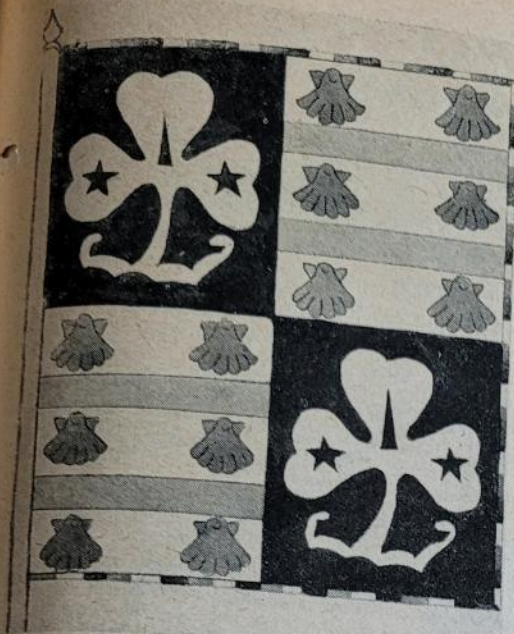
It will be realised that training a Leader means extra work for her Captain, but work that is essential and very worthwhile. She must criticise constructively, never allowing anything slipshod, but encouraging and stimulating, so that the Leader, while realising her duties and responsibilities, also appreciates the interest and honour involved in leadership.

"WE NEED LEADERS"

Published by the Girl Guides Association. Price 2½d. Now ready.

This is the second of the two publications referred to in the Notes sent out to Commissioners on "The Welcome to Women Returning from National Service."

It is a pamphlet appealing for leaders, addressed to Service Women, giving an outline of Guiding's aims and methods and its development during the years of war.

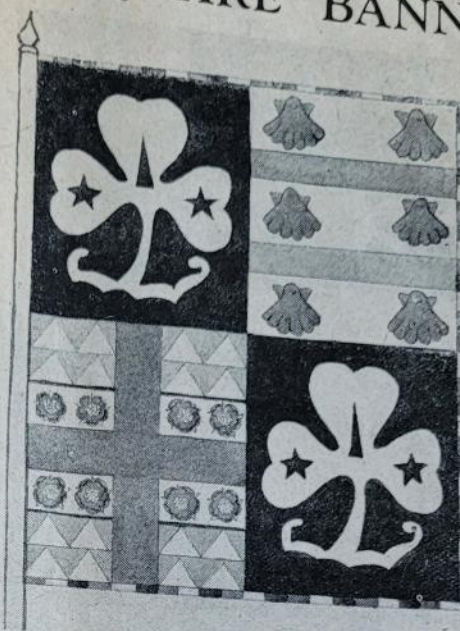


County Banner for the County of Wessex.
Gold Trefoil on royal blue ground quartered with County
Badge, six red scallops on white bars separated by pale
blue bars.

MANY readers of THE GUIDER may have noticed that the Executive Committee recently sanctioned the use of small square banners as an alternative to those long and narrow Standards that have of recent years been such a feature of the Guide Movement. It is felt that many may care to avail themselves of the chance to have a banner which is lighter and easier to carry, and which should show to better advantage when being carried.

The new banners have been designed by the Lancaster Herald at the College of Arms. They are to be 30 inches high by 26 inches wide. As can be seen in the illustrations they are quartered, the top left hand and the bottom right hand quarters always being reserved for the trefoil, which can be either that of International Guiding or the Guide or Ranger trefoils. The top right hand quarter

SQUARE BANNERS



Company Banner for First St. George-in-Roseland
Guides, in the County of Wessex. Company Badge
St. George's Cross on barred ground, red roses on white
and white tents on green.

is taken up by the County badge, and if it is a county banner this is repeated again in the bottom left hand quarter. In the case of a Division, District or Company banner the bottom left hand quarter is filled by the Division, District or Company emblem.

Whereas it is not necessary to keep strictly to the rules of heraldry in connection with colour, it will be found that as a general thing it is advisable to do so, the rules of heraldry having been evolved in process of time, because they best ensure clarity of vision and brilliance of effect. The most important characteristic of a flag, standard or banner is that it should show clearly and be effective at a distance. If therefore the rules of heraldry are not being strictly adhered to it is well to bear in mind that one of the means of making a design

effective is to place a dark object on a light background and a light object on a dark background.

For the benefit of those who are not familiar with heraldry it may be stated that the colours used are red, blue, green, purple and black, whose ancient names are gules, azure, vert, purpure and sable. To these are added the yellow of gold and the whiteness of silver. There are no exact rules as to the tint of colours, thus blue may range from "Cambridge" to indigo. In the middle ages, the heyday of heraldry, it was found that a colour against a metal looked better than two colours or two metals together. Besides the colours and metal, furs were also used. Ermine was represented as a white ground flecked with little black tails; and grey squirrel, known as vair, was shown by alternate white and blue oblongs, square at the top and rounded at the bottom.

The treatment of the County, Division, District or Company emblems may vary, but usually it will be found to be more effective to fill the whole quarter rather than to have a small representation of the emblem in a lozenge, roundel, or shield surrounded by some different coloured ground.

It cannot be over-emphasised that the treatment of the whole banner should be bold and simple. Small, fussy detail and a large number of unrelated colours only give a confused, nondescript appearance. Emblems should be well drawn, lively and suitable for needlework; photographic copies of natural objects do not lend themselves to this kind of embroidery.

All designs for banners should be submitted for approval and sent to the General Secretary at Imperial Headquarters.

THE EDITORS

THE Movement will learn with regret of the resignation of the Editors of THE GUIDER and THE GUIDE, who will be leaving Headquarters in the autumn. They are going to live in the country, and the Movement will wish to offer their thanks to them both and express the hope that in their new home they will find peace, happiness and inspiration, and so be able to fulfil their desire to write. We all hope that Miss Tennyson's health will benefit from the sea breezes of Devonshire.

Applications for the posts of Editor to THE GUIDER and THE GUIDE should be sent to the General Secretary as soon as possible.

GUIDER.—Applicants should be active Guiders or Commissioners with an appreciation of literature and art, and have some experience of editorial work.

GUIDE.—Applicants should be keen Guiders. Ability to write essential, with some knowledge of editing. Age under 40.

GENERAL SECRETARY.

B-P. Memorial Fund

£99,832

Further Gifts since July 15th, 1945.

	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
ENGLAND	35 14 0	
Total	35 14 0	35 14 0
DOMINIONS AND COLONIES:		
Anguilla	19 0	19 0
		36 13 0
Total up to July 15th	95,386 6 11	
Interest by Investments	4,409 19 9	
Grand Total of Fund to date (August 15th, 1945)	£99,832 19 8	



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 15th 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.

MEETING OF THE COMMITTEE OF THE COUNCIL

Owing to the fact that V.J.I. fell on August 15th, the date arranged for the meeting of the Executive Committee, this was cancelled. The date of the next meeting will be September 15th.

UNIFORM.

The illustrations of uniforms given in the June "Guider," with the questionnaire, are suggestions only. They were intended to provide a basis for discussion. Comments on them given in the answers to the questionnaire may include suggestions for alterations or modifications, and alternative designs may also be submitted.

AWARDS

GALLANTRY.

Brenne Cross.—The Island of Malta.

GOOD SERVICE.

Medal of Merit.—Miss Dora Morales, 1st St. James' Ranger Company, Jamaica.

Certificate of Merit.—Miss Jeannie Morgan, Captain and Brown Owl, 1st Turks Island, Jamaica.

FORTITUDE.

Badge of Fortitude.—Ex-Post Ranger Thirza Connell, 5th Surrey Post Rangers. Patrol Second Gladwyn Huntley, 14th Dover Company.

GENERAL NOTICES

RECLAIMED CARBON RODS.

Please note that Ever-Ready Co., Ltd., no longer accept reclaimed carbon rods from batteries, etc. This was announced some months ago, but rods are still being sent to the firm.

S.O.S. FILMS WANTED.

The G.I.S. appeals for 16-mm. silent films which are needed for the entertainment and education of young children found in concentration camps in Germany. The lives of these children are incredibly drab, please do what you can to help. Please send films to the Secretary, G.I.S. Department, The Girl Guides Association, 17-19, Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W.1.

FOXLEASE.

There is now a vacancy for one more Guide Orderly at Foxlease. Those interested in home-craft should apply to the Guider in Charge, Foxlease, Lyndhurst, Hants.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

THE EMPIRE CIRCLE

The speaker at the September lunch hour meeting (on September 27th) will be Lady Crofton, Commissioner for Bahawalpur (Punjab), who has been running forward-area canteens on the Assam-Burma border.

It is hoped that the October talk will be on Australia.

The next Quarterly Party will be on Sunday, October 28th, at 3 p.m. There will be "Empire News" followed by a talk by Mrs. Herklots, formerly Commissioner for Training in Hong Kong, on her experiences in a Japanese Internment Camp in the Philippines.

All Guiders are welcome at the lunch hour meetings, which are held on the fourth Thursday of every month (except August and December), from 1 to 2.

CALLED TO HIGHER SERVICE

Miss D. A. Olliver, on June 20th, 1945, after great suffering very patiently borne. She was Tawny Owl for three years of the 1st Shrivernham Brownie Pack, after which she became Brown Owl of the same pack for twenty-two years. A keen and enthusiastic Guider, frequently carrying on in the face of disappointment and pain. She will be greatly missed by the children, who loved her.

Mrs. Eena Dawson, First President of the Droithwich Girl Guides Association, suddenly on May 23rd, 1945, in Scotland. Her sweet personality will be missed by many friends, and her loving guidance has been the means of inspiring willing helpers to bring the children of Droithwich into the large family of Guides and Scouts. The Christian spirit, "Service before Self," dominated her whole life despite the delicate state of her health.

On August 7th, 1945, at Bexley, Kent, Miss Grace Dixon, member of the Movement for twenty-four years. Beloved by the Brownies of Woolwich Division and later of North-West Kent.

Stop Press Training Notice.

WALES

A training for Commissioners, County Secretaries and a limited number of Blue and Brown Cord Trainers will be held at Lake Vyrnwy Hotel, Montgomeryshire, from Thursday, November 8th-12th.

Printed by Gibbs & Bamforth Ltd., St. Albans, and Published by the Girl Guides Association, 17-19, Buckingham Palace Road, S.W.1. All communications with regard to Classified Advertisements should be addressed to Girl Guides Association Headquarters.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

Charges:—3d. per word. 1/3 for box number.

EMPLOYMENT OFFERED

SURREY COUNTY COUNCIL—PUBLIC HEALTH DEPARTMENT
Epsom County Hospital, Dorking Road, Epsom; Farnham County Hospital, Hale Road, Farnham; St. Luke's Hospital, Guildford; Kingston County Hospital, Wolverson Avenue, Kingston-on-Thames; Redhill County Hospital, Earlswood Common, Redhill; St. Heller County Hospital, Carshalton. Vacancies for Student Nurses have occurred at the above Hospitals. Applications are invited from young women at least 17 years old who are desirous of undertaking a course of three years' training in the practice and theory of nursing. The course of general training is in accordance with the requirements of the General Nursing Council and candidates are prepared for State Examination for qualification of State Registered Nurse. Salary and service conditions according to Rushcliffe Committee's Report, viz.: first year £40, second year £45, third year £50, together with full board, lodging, laundry and uniform. After passing the final State Examination in General Nursing, a number of nurses is accepted for midwifery training in the Council's Hospitals in preparation for the examination of the Central Midwives Board. Further particulars and forms of application from the Matrons. Advertised by permission of the Ministry of Labour.

Student Nurses required, age 18 to 30. Rushcliffe Salary Scale. £40, £45, £50 with board, lodging and uniform. Period of training, three years, including two months in Preliminary Training School. Federated Superannuation Scheme applicable after first year. Apply for further particulars to Matron, Bostle General Hospital, Liverpool 20.

Three Resident Mistresses required September to teach (1) Music, (2) Art, (3) Elocution. Girls' Boarding School recognised by the Ministry of Education. Apply with full particulars, Laura Beeforth, M.A., Hollington Park, St. Leonards-on-Sea.

Lady Cook required September for Girls' Boarding School, 140 residents; must either be trained or experienced. Apply with full particulars, Hollington Park School, St. Leonards-on-Sea.

Cooks for the Land Army. An appeal to released war workers to continue their essential work in cooking for Land Girls in Country Hostels. Choose your county and apply immediately to:—Hostels Department, Women's Land Army Headquarters, 6, Chesham Street, S.W.1.

Matron and Froebel Mistress, or two friends to share the work, required September for Junior House. 22 girls, ages 7-10. Recognised M. of E. Apply, with full particulars, Laura Beeforth, M.A., Hollington Park School, St. Leonards-on-Sea.

Two Friends, one with children's nursing qualifications, wanted to take charge small seaside home, girls 10-15. Guiders preferred.—Apply Secretary, Liverpool Child Welfare Association, 9, Copperas Hill, Liverpool 5.

Mother's Help for ex-Guider. Two children, 5½ years, 3½ years.—Write Mrs. Lepper, c/o Mrs. Croft Watts, Lothians, Milford-on-Sea, Hants.

Small House in beautiful situation in return for part-time work with pedigree Jersey young stock.—Braby, Merrivale, Ross-on-Wye.

Wanted.—Resident Domestic Help. Light general house duties. Y.W.C.A. Holiday and Conference House. Country near Sheffield. Suit middle-aged woman. Bed-sittingroom; comfortable home.—Apply Warden, Unstone Grange, near Sheffield.

TREFOIL SCHOOL.

There are vacancies for two young helpers on the staff of the Trefoil School for Physically Handicapped children, Polkemmet, West Lothian. Rangers or Cadets over 16. Experience will be given in kitchen, house and nursery work, which will be especially useful to those intending to take up nursing or similar profession. Apply with Commissioner's recommendation to Miss Wallace Williamson, 33, Melville Street, Edinburgh, 3.

FOXLEASE, LYNDHURST, HANTS.

Bursar-Secretary.—A Residential Bursar-Secretary is needed at Foxlease, Book-keeping and typing essential. Salary according to age and qualifications. Permission from the Labour Exchange is necessary. Apply to the Guider-in-Charge, Foxlease, giving particulars of Guide record.

WANTED

Will give 10s. to Company Funds for copy of "Sea Sense."—Martland, Polpetra, Netherleigh Drive, Grange-over-Sands.

TYPEWRITING AND DUPLICATING

Every description undertaken by Miss Midgley, 46, Harthall Lane, King's Langley, Herts.

All classes Duplicating, Typewriting neatly and accurately executed. Prompt delivery, moderate charges. Special terms to Guiders.—Alert Typewriting Bureau, 20, Rutland Road, Harrow, Middlesex. Harrow 2608.

ACCOMMODATION.

Urgent.—Two Guiders require house, flat or rooms Chester district. Unfurnished preferred; permanent. Please help.—Box No. 110.
Bungalow Guest House open all year, run by ex-Guider; two minutes sea and bus. From 3½ guineas. Ideal surroundings.—Apply "Summerhill," Banks Road, Sandbanks, Bournemouth.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Guider, farmer's daughter, partly deaf, aged 43, offers share in West Country home to woman similar tastes who would share housework, gardening and poultry. Easy access to railway, bus and town. References exchanged via Commissioner or Solicitor.—Box No. 109.