

GIRL GUIDES' GAZETTE

Vol. VI. No. 67.

JULY, 1919.

Price 3d.

HEADQUARTERS NOTICES—

NEW BADGES.

County Examiners.
Red crossed-pens with X between the pens.
Division or District Examiners.
White crossed-pens with X between the pens.
Brownie Secretaries.
Brown crossed-pens.

AWARDS, MAY—JUNE, 1919.

Silver Fish (new).—Mrs. Juliette Low, President of the Girl Scouts of America.
Silver Cross (for saving life).—Guide G. Mills (5th Reigate).
Badge of Merit.—Patrol Leader N. Peach (Lone Guide), M. Muhlenkamp (1st Purley), Patrol Leader L. Painting (1st St. Edward's), Patrol Leader E. Whitcombe (1st St. Edward's).
Gold Cords.—Capt. C. U. Finchett (14th Liverpool), Capt. C. M. Keir Moilliet (2nd Worcester), Capt. A. Chester (1st Great Harwood), Patrol Leader C. A. Brodie (1st Wootten), Patrol Leader A. B. Brodie (1st Wootten), Lieut. M. A. Semple (1st Royal Eltham).

DIPLOMA'D GUIDERS.

In addition to those already published, the following Guiders have gained diplomas:—

Distinction.—Mrs. Janson Potts, Redcroft, Dartmouth Row, S.E.10; Miss Richardson, The Park School, Preston; Miss Gwen Riley, Putley Court, Ledbury; Miss E. K. Robinson, 8, Vicarage Road, Kendal.

First Class.—Miss Bater, Laverstoke, Uttoxeter, New Road, Derby; Miss D. A. Carty, 31, Suffolk Road, Bournemouth; Miss G. M. Robinson, Eger-ton Park, Rockferry.

DURHAM GUIDERS' TRAINING WEEK ST. HILDS COLLEGE, DURHAM.

September 1st to 8th, 1919.

Commandant.—Miss Lever Murray (Div. Comm., North Cumberland).

Secretary.—Miss Eleanor Christopher, St. Hild's College, Durham (Div. Comm., Durham City).

Terms.—Inclusive board and training, £1 5s. per week; training (non-residents), 5s. per week; week-end, 10s. per week.

Guiders from other counties who are unable to attend training weeks in their own area are welcome, subject to their Commissioner's approval.

Guiders wishing to attend must inform the Secretary not later than August 1st, and must send a deposit of 5s.

A stamped envelope should be enclosed when applying for the programme.

IS YOUR COMPANY GOING?

National Headquarters has hired two good huts, on the cliffs between Frinton and Walton for two weeks in August.

Guiders are invited to bring their companies.

Full particulars of terms can be obtained from the Director of Camps, Mrs. Julian Strode, St. Annes, Woking, Surrey.

Apply at once.

TRAINING WEEKS.

Mrs. Strode (Director of Camps) has arranged for Training Weeks in Nottingham, Banbury, Wales, Pangbourne and Southampton, and Patrol Leaders' Camps in Norfolk and Bridgnorth.

LONDON & S. OF ENGLAND GUIDERS' TRAINING SCHOOL.

The Training School at 34, Woodside, Wimbledon, re-opens on September 11th, for a course lasting 10 days.

LONDON GUIDERS' TRAINING SCHOOL. 3 BRYANSTON PLACE, W.

The current term will end on Tuesday, July 22nd, 1919, and the school will re-open on Tuesday, October 7th, 1919.

Present fees are as follows:—1s. for the whole day; 6d. for morning session, 10.50 a.m. to 1 p.m. (at the hall under the Church of the Annunciation, Bryanston Street); 6d. for afternoon session, 2.30 p.m. to 5 p.m. (at 3, Bryanston Place); 4d. for evening session, 5.30 p.m. to 7.30 p.m. (at 3, Bryanston Place).

SHOP NOTICES.

Tenderfoot Brooch.—The Tenderfoot we spoke of last month at 4d., is to be reduced to 3d., by order of the Headquarters Executive Committee.

The new billy can is very neat and portable, containing frying pan, saucepan, baking tin and kettle. Price 2s.

The new book on "Guide Law" will be a great help to Captains. Price 6d.

The Annual Report is always the best means of giving people a general idea of the Movement, and we suggest that Commissioners and Guiders should use it widely for propaganda purposes. Prices 1s., post free.

WHICH TITLE DO YOU LIKE?

It has been suggested that "Citizen Guide" would be a better name than "Senior Guide." National Headquarters would be glad to receive suggestions with regard to this.

Letters should be addressed to Girl Guides' National Headquarters, 76, Victoria Street, London, S.W.1.

Mark your envelope "Senior."

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THE CHIEF GUIDE'S OUTLOOK

(Notes by Lady Baden-Powell.)

Since last I wrote to the GAZETTE I have had the good fortune to see something of the Guides in America and Canada, and here are a few notes of the impression that those countries make on first sight.

The thing that is at once most noticeable is the bigness of everything, from the houses, railways, engines and shops, to the actual country itself, and the distances are so immense that people think nothing of being in the train for several days on end when travelling from one place to another.

In going through the country a thing that would strike a British girl is the unfinished look of the towns and villages.

The houses are not made so often as ours are of ordinary bricks or stone, but they are of wood, and look as if they had been popped down on the ground in the night, and might be moved again very soon!

They don't have gardens round them either, and as you drive through the residential parts of the towns, it is so funny to find no hedges or walls round the houses. You can simply just walk in from the road, and it gives such a friendly, unstand-offish air.

Washington is quite the most beautiful city I have ever seen, and so huge and so stately. The Parliament Buildings stand up like a fairy castle, with wide avenues of big trees leading up to it.

The President, Mr. Woodrow Wilson, lives in the White House here, and his wife is the Patroness of the Girl Scout Movement.

Here the Girl Scouts gave a very fine display in an open-air theatre, which made a delightful setting for the signalling, dancing, drill, marching and singing, and also for a very novel pageant representing different scenes in the history of our Movement and its development in America.

The scene of the origin of Girl Guiding was particularly interesting and descriptive, and oddly enough was rather like it had been depicted at the Rally at Cambridge last April. It shows a troop of Boy Scouts going through some of their activities under their Scoutmaster and Patrol Leaders, and being watched by a crowd of disorderly, loudly dressed girls. The Chief Scout comes to inspect the Scouts, and after complimenting them on their work he is approached by one or two of the girls who have become impressed, and who want to do the same sort of things.

The Chief then suggests that they should fall in, and take off some of their silly bows and jewellery. They form up in the best sort of uniform they can manage, and the Boy Scouts, struck by their keenness, hand them over one of their flags.

The Chief Scout then gave them an address, pointing out their duties and responsibilities, how the Boy Scouts were to develop themselves and grow into fine men, and the Guides turn into fine women, and the whole party marched off.

In one scene a lot of Girl Scouts—who usually wear khaki—dressed up in navy blue, and acted a scene called "British Girl Guides Haymaking," and they had a big farm waggon with two horses and

gathered up the hay and carted it off, which made an awfully jolly picture.

There were several presentations made at this Rally, too, which included the award of the Honorary Silver Fish of the Girl Guides to Mrs. Juliette Low. She is the President of the Girl Scouts in America, and was the first person to bring the Movement to the American girls from England in 1912.

In Philadelphia the Girl Scouts are doing splendidly, and though we had only a very hurried visit, they did an excellent march past.

This happened on very rough ground in a park, but as they marched in columns of four, and the fours each linked fingers, they kept good distance and avoided that rather dragged look that sometimes comes if companies march past carelessly.

And then they ended up the performance with three cheers for the Girl Guides of Great Britain.

So you see, those 52,000 girls across the water are thinking of you, and I had dozens of letters from many different parts of the States afterwards, asking to be put in touch with some Guides over here, so that they might write to each other.

I have mentioned this in the GAZETTE before from hearsay, but this time I can tell you from actual knowledge how keen they are to become correspondents with you over here.

(Send any letters to the Girl Guide Office, 76, Victoria Street, London, S.W.1.)

Here are some messages that came the other day:

"89 Scouts of Troop 110 send greetings overseas and would be glad to correspond with 89 Girl Guides of England, and in closing wish to say 'Hip Hip' for the glad game that makes a girl a good Scout."

"All the girls of 161 Troop send greetings to all Girl Guides."

"Thirty-seven Girl Scouts send thirty-seven hundred hearty greetings to their sisters across the sea."

"Greetings to the Guides from the Violet Troop. We are folding in our dreams to-night a prayer of best wishes for the future of the noble Girl Guides of England."

"Troop — sends loving greetings to the Girl Guides of Great Britain. Our Mother-country gave us many good things, among which are the Girl Scouts of America."

And here is one with a personal note in it which says:—

"Greetings—

You are no longer strangers,

O English girls so dear;

We feel you are our sisters,

For Baden Powell's been here."

My first sight of New York was thrilling. You have all heard of the "sky-scrappers"—huge high buildings of forty and fifty stories. I had rather imagined that these might look ugly and top-heavy. But instead of that, they are most dignified and impressive, and it is thrilling to walk along between them—even if you do nearly break your neck looking up to see the top of them—and they appear almost super-human in their massiveness. The Girl Guides'

Headquarters Office was on the forty-first story, and it took seven minutes in the lift to reach it! Looking down on the city was very like the outlook from an aeroplane.

Looking from the harbour, the city towers up and looks like a frame of honeycomb, and then when you get inside it, it is indeed like a hive of busy bees, everybody rushing hither and thither, trams tearing along, an electric train rattling overhead in the middle of the street, underground trains buzzing through passages, and motors by the hundred flying helter skelter.

It was such a queer sensation to come from England, where motors have been used so little during the war, to find the numbers on every road in and around the big cities in the States. And, not only are they in their thousands running on the roads, but going through the streets you find them placed in serried rows all along the sides, and down the centre as well!

One day when the Chief and I were driving from Long Island to New York, we passed a steady unbroken queue of motors for thirty miles, and on the big bridge of a mile long, they were there three deep!

At present, the numbers of Girl Scouts in New York hardly match its colossal size, there being about 1,500 only, so far.

A large number of these attended a big Victory Service which had been organised by the Scouts for all other girls' associations to come to. Two thousand eight hundred were present in the hall, and it was a very impressive ceremony; the Scouts were a fine lot, and well deserved the applause they received when they marched in carrying their colours.

Besides having such well planned cities, the Girl Scouts of America are particularly lucky in having the finest country to go camping in—miles of woods and hills and rivers and lakes. The woods were looking so beautiful in May, and though they have none of our lovely British elms out there, they have a wonderfully beautiful tree called Dog Wood, which was a blaze of snowy white blossoms when we were there.

Canada.

In Canada we found ourselves amongst our British Guides again at work and play under the Union Jack, and at Ottawa we had a most cheery gathering of some of the most efficient Guides I have met. They were all so interested to hear of the doings of the Guides over here during the war, and it was interesting to find that, though in Canada they were so far away, yet many Guides had been able to do just the same good war work as you had, and were wearing the same War Service and Proficiency Badges.

The influenza epidemic had been very serious last autumn, and the Guides had been most plucky and self-sacrificing in their work of helping to fight it.

The Movement in Canada owes a deep gratitude to their Chief Commissioner, Lady Pellatt, for it is thanks to her that there is a Dominion Headquarters Office and Secretary to help to spread the work.

There are several big and well organised women's movements which have done splendid work for the war, and there is every prospect that these may be able to join in and give their assistance towards furthering the Guide Movement now.

One of these organisations—the Independent Order of the Daughters of the Empire—held their annual

conference at Montreal, and I was happily allowed to explain about Guides to the meeting. There were representatives there from all parts of Canada, several having come more than a thousand miles, and many told me little pieces of news of Guides in their own home towns.

One delegate said she came from the far-away Yukon, and that though she was not connected with it, she had seen quite a lot of the good little company of Guides away there in the farthest north-west corner of the continent.

There are many interesting places and things to see, and I was lucky enough to have the opportunity of visiting a big pulp factory.

This is where trees are brought in thousands down the river and cut in chunks, steamed, and then chawed up into a mush looking rather like porridge, and when compressed and rolled out in layers, this makes paper.

It is intensely interesting to see big trees being turned into this pulp, which can then be made into thick cardboard or the thinnest tissue paper.

The same factory also makes matches, and the machinery for this is certainly a wonder of man's work. The blocks of wood are popped into a machine which bites into it and cuts out a "bunch" of little sticks. These are then automatically jammed into a long revolving band, which carries the match sticks along, dipping their heads into a sulphur bath to put the striking part on.

These rows of matches dry by degrees as the revolving band moves slowly along, and at the end of its course the matches are ejected down a shoot, where girls seize them in handfuls and pop them into boxes for packing. These girls were so quick at their job that literally one could hardly see what they were doing, their hands moved so rapidly, and it looked as if they were so jolly keen on their task that they couldn't get along fast enough!

After seeing this machinery-filled place, it was a fine change to go then to see one of the biggest wonder works of Nature—the falls of Niagara. The beauty of these needs to be seen to be realised, and explaining on paper cannot really describe them at all. We crossed Lake Ontario in a paddle steamer, and this inland lake is like a big sea, for we were quite out of sight of land, even when only travelling across the end of it.

For six miles the ship steamed up a delightful, broad, smooth-flowing river, and it was hard to realise that this calm water could have come over the falls 150 feet high, and have tossed and tumbled in the tumultuous rapids a little further up stream. An electric train took us along the bank by the tossing river, and as we then walked across a tall bridge and along a high cliff, we looked into a cauldron of boiling, foaming water, which roared and tumbled, sending up clouds of spray and mist.

The land on one side of Niagara river is Canada and the other is America, and in the Falls the two great countries can claim a common possession and a glorious sight that attracts visitors from all parts of the globe.

Even on the one ship which took us back in the evening to Toronto, there were some seventeen hundred people who had been sight-seeing for the day.

Guides at Casa Loma.

Toronto can boast of having a fine lot of Guides in the city, as well as its other fine things, and a Rally was held at Lady Pellatt's house one even-

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ing, which showed that they were as smart a lot as anybody could wish to see. Some of the Guides had come 180 miles for the show, and that rather sets an example of keenness, doesn't it?

There were some Guides I came across out there who had lately come out from England, and I do hope that if any of you who read this are going out to Canada or anywhere else overseas, you will let me know, so that we can "introduce" you to Guides in whatever place you are going to.

Not that Guides need introducing; the fact of all belonging to the same Sisterhood is an introduction in itself.

At one place—Rothsey in New Brunswick—there was a Girls' School to be visited; but they were not Guides, so I didn't know what to say or how to make myself pleasant. So I simply said: "Are there any Guides here?" and, sure enough, there was one—quite a small one, but she was wearing the Tenderfoot all right, and perhaps the rest of that school will catch the microbe of Guiding from her.

And the last people that the Chief and I saw as we were waving farewell to Canada at Quebec were Guides of a Y.W.C.A. company, and a troop of Boy Scouts.

At Home.

And, during our six weeks' absence from Great Britain, much has happened. Summer has come, and with it rally time and camping time. And now that the food supply is better and travelling easier, companies will all be able to join in outings which, during the war, had to be foregone.

You needn't always travel a long way to go into camp. A site which is only walking distance from home will do just as well, so long as you go there and stay there, and have all the fun of the thing.

I heard of one Company the other day which had camping equipment for one patrol, and nearly every week-end one patrol or other walked off with the captain or lieutenant, played its games, cooked its grub, slept under canvas, and got a jolly lot of fun and knowledge and health from the outing.

Work Wanted. Commissioners Please Note.

Yes, I have actually found out lately that women are looking out for patriotic work to do. Red Cross war work is coming to an end, canteen workers are being freed, motor drivers are now giving up their tasks, and now here at hand are voluntary helpers available at last—for the asking.

That is the crux. They need to be asked! The Girl Guide Movement has grown, is growing, and will go on growing. But, though we don't actually desire to hide our light under a bushel, we do not somehow come very much into the public eye.

Naturally, we don't want to push ourselves, but we must push our needs and bring to the notice of all women the fact that we are asked to extend wider and further, that there are thousands of girls who want to join the Guides, and that if the Movement is going to really do great good for the girls and the country generally, we need and must have the support, interest and definite assistance of the greatest number of capable young women and girls possible as Guiders, Instructors, Examiners, Commissioners, Vice-Presidents and Members of Local Associations.

Now, although they are freer, no one will want to give up the glory of active personal service for

the community, and many are already actually looking round for a congenial task. So this is the moment for us to lose no chance or opportunity, and do all we can to bring them to our Guide work, and when we see one of these seekers, let us "catch her eye"!

Their capture is a matter for local officers, rather than for National Headquarters to compass; so set your own snares, stalk them, attract them by the evidence of good work done and by the happy comradeship of our Sisterhood, and enlist them into the cause.

G.G.T.S. ABBEY LODGE. WEST MALVERN.

Correspondence Course Rules.

Annual Subscription, October—October (or any part of year), 2s. 6d., to be paid through patrol leaders in advance. Entrance fee for any Course, 6d. Exam. entrance fee for any taken Course, 2s. 6d. Patrol leaders will not circulate papers or exam. papers to anyone who has not forwarded subscription, entrance, and exam. fees.

Notices of Courses, exam. dates, alterations and holidays, will appear in the GAZETTE, also results of exams.

The Secretary cannot issue papers or answer letters during school holidays.

Patrol Competition.

(a) A paper on camps; organisation and programme for one day for 30 Guiders or Guides, in tents. Not to exceed $3\frac{1}{2}$ pages of foolscap.

(b) A paper on games, indoor and outdoor. Not to exceed $3\frac{1}{2}$ pages of foolscap.

Members may write two papers, one on each subject, if they wish, and should send their papers, with 6d. entrance fee for each subject to their patrol leaders by August 18th. Write on one side of the paper only, and sign each with full name and address. The two winning papers will eventually be issued as a Correspondence Course.

Prize for both winning papers: Silk Morse flag, or wristlet compass, or Guider's belt (state size).

Please state at foot of paper which prize would be preferred. The results will be published in the October GAZETTE.

Will patrol leaders return the two Summer Courses, Ceremonial and Psychology, to Miss Wissman, Great Duryard, Exeter, by August 17th, and mark the envelope "G.G. Not to be forwarded."

KATHLEEN M. C. WISSMAN,
Hon. Sec.

CALLED TO HIGHER SERVICE.

We regret to have to announce the death of Captain Penelope Hughlings Jackson, on June 4th, after a long and severe illness.

Her loss will be keenly felt by the officers and Guides in the S.E. London Division, especially in the Lewisham and Woolwich districts, where she was so well-known.

Her Commissioner writes:—"Life, enthusiasm, joyousness, and that wonderful selflessness which gives all in the service of others, and gives it with a laugh. These were the characteristics of Pen Jackson. In a word, she was a true Guide."

We regret also to have to record the death of Captain Miss M. S. Rawlings (5th Beckenham) on Monday, May 27th, after a short illness.

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HINTS ON RIFLE-SHOOTING.

Introductory.

Primitive man lived by hunting, and his greatest need, therefore, was to possess weapons with which he could strike wild animals from a distance, and thus avoid the difficulty, and often the danger also, of approaching them too near. He therefore invented various kinds of weapons with which he could shoot; and his maintenance and safety depended chiefly on the efficacy of these, and on his skill in the use of them. Shooting thus became one of man's deepest instincts, and marksmanship the principal basis for his play. This is evident in children at an early age, when they make themselves bows and arrows and catapults; but such things are mere toys nowadays, and every child looks forward to the time when it will be able to use the real thing, a rifle. Because they shoot single bullets with great accuracy, rifles are admirably adapted for target practice and competitions.

Although rifle-shooting in itself is a fascinating pastime, it is a great deal more besides, for it is an accomplishment that may be found very useful indeed. When used for shooting game, rifles afford the best of sport. Then, too, settlers in wild countries may, and often do, depend on their rifles for their food supply and their safety from beasts of prey, treacherous natives, and so on. No Guide knows whom she may marry, and she may find herself some day living in the wilds. Is her husband to be afraid, for her safety, to leave her a moment alone? Is she to be helpless, at a pinch, to feed and protect her children and herself merely because she has neglected opportunities to learn to use a rifle, which she could easily have learnt to do as well as any man? She should be prepared.

Rifles with their ammunition, moreover, are very scientific and ingenious instruments; and the technical side of the subject is full of interest for those who are of a scientific turn of mind. Rifle-shooting does indeed provide a most attractive hobby.

The Rifle.

The beginner's choice lies between a .22 rifle and a B.S.A. air-rifle. The latter shoots accurately up to fifty yards, and it is no trouble to clean. It makes very little noise, and being nothing like as powerful, and therefore as dangerous, as a powder-rifle, is less restricted in its use. As a sporting weapon, however, it is only suitable for birds—not rabbits. The B.S.A. air-rifle used to cost 50s. or so. Fancy prices have ruled during the war through lack of supplies, and what future prices will be is not yet known. This applies to all prices I may subsequently mention.

If the choice falls on a powder-rifle, it should be of .22 bore; to use the .22 Long Rifle rim-fire cartridge, which is a marvel of cheapness and accuracy, no other cartridge should be considered. It used to cost 12s. to 15s. per 1,000. Smokeless powder cartridges are the nicest. The grease on the bullets is for lubrication, and should be protected. The rifle should be a single loader. There are many different makes, with little to choose between them, costing from 25s., upwards. The cheaper ones usually shoot just as accurately as the more expensive.

Precautions.

Be gentle with a rifle. Do not meddle with a rifle till you understand how it works. Remember that carelessness with even so small a rifle as a .22

can easily lead to fatal accidents. When taking up a rifle, examine it to make certain it is not loaded. Always be sure that it is pointing in a safe direction, and learn safe ways of carrying it. Remember that it is worse than a disgrace to point even an empty rifle at a person. Never play with the trigger, for it easily becomes a habit, and a very dangerous one. Before loading, look down the barrel to make sure it is clear, for a shot fired when there is an obstruction is likely to ruin it. The greatest distance a .22 rifle will carry I do not know exactly, probably little short of a mile. Be careful therefore when you shoot. Bullets fired in a meadow at an object on the ground will usually glance upwards and go and strike something in the background. This is a source of danger which must be carefully guarded against. A boy or girl not already accustomed to firearms should not use a rifle without an experienced person being present.

Cleaning.

Fired cartridges leave fouling in the bore of the rifle which quickly makes it rust. When once the bore has been bitten with rust it may be said to have contracted a wasting disease, and have one foot already in the grave; but a rifle properly cared for will last a lifetime. Get a gunmaker, or somebody who thoroughly understands it, to teach you all about cleaning a rifle; and do not, on any account, use the rifle until you have learnt. You should clean the barrel just as thoroughly after one shot as after several. Use a cleaning-rod, and do not rely on pull-through cleaners. Do not use tow on the rod, but pieces of flannelette, or little strips torn from an old flannel shirt. Brass brushes are good. The rifle should be cleaned as soon as possible after firing, and if an hour or two of delay is unavoidable oil it meanwhile as a temporary protection. Clean from the breech, if possible, for the muzzle is delicate. Every particle of fouling must be removed and the bore thoroughly oiled. The rifle should be laid flat to keep the oil from draining out. The excess of oil must be wiped out before using. A second cleaning next day is a safe precaution, but should not be necessary. An occasional inspection of the bore is wise. Young's .303 combined oil is good for general use, and Motey Paste for removing fouling that has caked (which it should never be allowed to do). Vaseline or some special greasy preparation should be used if the rifle is to be put away for very long.

Sighting.

A bullet does not move in a straight line, but in a curve, like a stone that is thrown; but as the bullet goes so very much faster, the curve is relatively flat. A .22 bullet, in travelling 100 yards, rises and falls about five inches. Instead of aiming above the mark, sights are provided on rifles which have the effect of making the barrel point the right amount above the mark while the aim is taken straight at it. There are two necessary sights on a rifle, the foresight, close to the muzzle, and the nearsight, one and a half feet, or more, further back. There are innumerable varieties of these sights, but there are two very distinct kinds of rearsights, the open V backsight, on the barrel, and the aperture, or peepsight, which sticks up near the thumb. The peepsight is to be recommended, because it has considerable advantages over the open rearsight, the principal being that the difficulty of focussing a rearsight is avoided; since, with the peepsight, you look through a hole. The Lyman is

a very popular form of peepsight. Do not try to use too small a hole, for excellent shooting can be done with large ones. It is often helpful to smoke sights with a wax match, except peepsights and ivory bead foresights, which latter would be charred. Do not, in aiming, stick your foresight into the bullseye, but close to it underneath, that is to say, take a 6 o'clock aim, as riflemen say for obvious reasons.

To shoot accurately.

To aim a rifle correctly is comparatively easy. The difficulty is to let it off without disturbing the aim. In order to do this you must on no account tug or jerk at the trigger. Get your forefinger as far round the trigger as you conveniently can, in order to get more power, and with your thumb well over the grip gradually stiffen and squeeze your thumb and fingers together until the rifle goes off; and do not be in a hurry to bring it down. The quicker you can get your shot off the better, for several reasons, provided that it is straight; but a quick shot that misses is no use at all. Be content to take your time at first, and do not try to run before you can walk. It is a good thing to practise, especially at first, without cartridges, and you will easily see how much you disturb your aim in pressing the trigger. The clash of steel on steel, howsoever, is not good, and something had best be devised to avoid it. If the rifle has a hammer, then cock it, and with a piece of string slip a clove-hitch over the thumbpiece and tie down underneath the grip. Old cartridge cases are often useful as buffers for the firing-pin, provided they are frequently turned round to expose fresh surface.

Positions.

It is important to learn correct positions.

Standing: Stand half-sideways; feet one foot or so apart to prevent swaying; raise rifle to shoulder without leaning back with shoulders or poking out stomach; rifle-stock and face to be brought together rather by raising shoulders than by lowering head; shoulder muscle to be braced and butt of rifle placed firmly home against it; left arm well in to support rifle; hands well apart. In order to learn to place the feet correctly, shut the eyes and raise the rifle to the shoulder, and then open the eyes. If necessary, shift your feet and try again until the rifle comes up, pointing towards the target. Standing is an unsteady position, but useful in case of sudden emergency for very quick shooting and for moving marks.

Lying: Flat on the ground; legs apart; toes outwards; elbows well in; shoulders well up; butt properly to shoulder. Correct angle for body can be learnt by the eye-shutting dodge. Lying is the best position for target-shooting.

Sitting: Sit with legs half extended, the left towards the target, the right square with it; heels down, toes up; elbows on knees, the right knee being tilted slightly inwards. An excellent position, especially for sporting purposes. Whatever the position, the head should not be thrust forward, and all muscular tensions should be avoided.

EDMUND P. BERNARD.

* * *

"Life is a work; begin it;

Life is a battle; win it;

Life is a pure heart; shield it;

Life is a sceptre; wield it."

1. Robbers.

Pick up two sides, which stand in ranks facing each other at a distance of about fifty yards apart. Every member of each team except one, takes off some article of dress, such as guide belt, tie, etc., and places it on the ground just in front of her. The Leaders now toss up as to which side shall start. Whistle being blown, the side having won the toss races up to the opposing team (who must stand strictly at attention), their object being to seize an article. As there is bound to be one article short, the girl who fails to obtain a prize has to fall out (as in musical chairs), having returned empty-handed to her place. The remainder line up again, and the opposing team "robs," and so on alternately, till all the articles have been taken, thus leaving one girl on each side.

2. Captain A (quiet game).

The Guides sit in lines of not over twelve, the one in command facing them. The formula is as follows, each guide answering in turn:—"Captain A (guide gives man's name beginning with A), of the good ship A (next guide gives name of ship), with a cargo of A (guide gives cargo, e.g., apples), from the port A (as before) to the port A (as before).

N.B.—Without warning, the letter A can be substituted for any other letter in the alphabet. Each guide has three lives; on failing to answer in time, she loses her first life. When all three lives have been lost, she is out of the game. The more quickly this game is played, the more fun it is.

3. Guide Musical Chairs.

This is played like ordinary musical chairs, except that, instead of music, drill commands are given. Any command given must be obeyed—"about turn," "double," "march," "hop," etc., etc. but on the command "Sit," all sit. The Guide left over has one chance of regaining her place. She must immediately ask anyone of the seated guides, clearly and by name, a guide question; if she fails to answer, or answers wrongly before ten is counted, she must give up her place and fall out in the other's stead.

MISS FIELD (Chief's Diploma),
West of England Guiders'
Training School.

REDUCTION OF RAILWAY FARES.

The following has been received in answer to a letter sent by National Headquarters:—

Railway Executive Committee (Board
of Trade),

35, Parliament Street, S.W.1.

3rd June, 1919.

To Miss M. Macdonald,

76, Victoria Street, London, S.W.1.

Madam,—Referring to your letter dated 30th ult., addressed to the Railway Clearing House, asking whether reduced fares can be granted to Girl Guides going to camp.

I have to inform you that it has been decided that no reduced fares shall be granted to such parties during the current year, and I regret that an exception cannot be made in your case.—Yours faithfully,

for GILBERT S. SZLUMPER,
Secretary.

EDITOR'S NOTICE.

We hope our readers have observed that the quality of the paper on which the GAZETTE is printed has greatly improved since the Armistice.

This month we have also made another improvement in having enlarged our magazine by four pages.

The circulation is increasing steadily, and we hope that every company will try and get new subscribers, as the more regular subscribers we have, the better it is for the GAZETTE.

NURSE CAVELL BADGE.

As announced in the April number of the GAZETTE (p. 37), the first of the new Nurse Cavell Badges was gained by Captain Mrs. Gillett of the 1st Brooke Company, Norfolk.

When her company was in camp last summer, whilst supper was being cooked one evening, one of the Guides, a member of the Cooking Patrol for the day, was in charge, when a puff of wind caused the fire to flare out and catch her apron. The Captain crushed the flaming apron in her hands and tried to tear it off, but it was too securely fastened. Mrs. Gillett then ordered the Guide to lie down, and flung herself upon her, managing to smother the flames just as they were reaching the girl's face.

The Guide escaped practically unharmed, but the Captain burnt her wrist and both hands, and one eyebrow was completely singed.

Her Commissioner writes: "I visited the company next day and heard the incident related in the most simple, natural way, which delighted me since I saw through it all the real Guide spirit of obedience and self-control on the part of the Guide, and of self-sacrifice and the joy of service on the part of the Guider."

Mrs. Gillett is, of course, a First Class Guide, holds All-Round Cords, and the following badges: Ambulance, Cook, Cyclist, Child-nurse, Fire, Gymnast, Domestic Service, First-Aider, Housekeeper, Laundress, Needlewoman, Sick-Nurse, Swimmer, Knitter, Nurse, and Probationer. Her company holds a large number of badges, and has given much war service of different kinds.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"COUNTY SECRETARY."—Yes; all Brownie packs and Senior patrols or companies must now be registered, whether attached to an ordinary company or not. A fee of 1s. is charged in each case, and a certificate of registration is sent by Headquarters.

"QUERY."—Brownies may wear either the cloth or the metal Recruit Badge, or both if desired. This cancels the answer to "Guider" in the May GAZETTE.

"FLAG-DAY."—No; it is absolutely forbidden for Guides to take part in flag-days (see Rule 53 1919). There is no exception to this rule.

"T.M. (2ND WANDSWORTH COMMONS)."—Your verses are very nice, but not yet quite up to the standard for publishing in the GAZETTE. However, you must go on trying.

"ANXIOUS."—The wording of the All-Round Cord Rule (p. 67) will be altered in the 1920 edition, and will probably read:—"and any other seven tests, in addition to those included in the First Class," as there are now more than three proficiency badges included in the latter test.

AMERICAN NOTES.

By the Chief Scout.

OUR AMERICAN COUSINS.

It is all very well to call America a foreign country, but one has only to be there for an hour or less to discover that it is *not* a foreign country.

In appearance it is, of course, totally different from England. If you are in a city, the marvellous great buildings are grand and noble compared with the tortuous little alleys and squalid buildings in which we are content to do our business.

In the country one sees nothing of the snug English villages with their old-world farmsteads nestling near them; all looks much more experimental and temporary with the wooden doll houses set down on the grass fields, and never a hedge or garden to them.

But, among the people, it is different. You begin by being polite and stand off-ish, as is the stupid British way with foreigners, but you very soon forget it when you are talking the same language and have the same ideals; and, since both parties possess the same kind of character, you can't help dropping into a familiar way.

At least, I know that was what happened in my case; now and again I remembered, and tried to pull myself up, but it was no use. Their live keenness and their warmth of hospitality carried one along, so that one felt at home among them. And why not?

We are of the same kind, of the same breed. For two hundred and fifty years out of the four hundred of their history the Americans were British. The two peoples as such were never at war with each other. History books imply that they were, but history books are written by individuals, and the individual is not always quite impartial or truthful. Were he so, we should know that, instead of the English people trying to bully their own colonists into paying the English taxes, the English people, in 1776, were whole-heartedly with their fellow subjects in their assertion of their rights when an unconstitutional and autocratic monarch tried to impose on them his puny will.

The war was rightly described by one of our statesmen at the time as "the darkest page in British history," and George the Third might well have been styled "the Kaiser of his time."

The Great War, with all its ruin, has at least and at last brought us the opportunity of re-establishing our good relations with our American cousins, if we only take steps to ensure that the comradeship of the battlefield be continued in the fields of peace by the next generation, and those cousins are willing and anxious to meet us half way.

Our enemies, however, are quite alive to the danger of *rapprochement*, and are very hard at work to prevent it. Unless we do something on our part, there is considerable prospect of their meeting with some success.

The mass of Americans, especially in the middle and Western States, are guided largely by what their newspapers tell them. A considerable section of the press is in the hands of Germans or Irish or revolutionary propagandists, and you may be sure that none of these err on the side of truth or of friendliness to us, but they are clever enough to camouflage their designs under very specious wording.

In America the practise is rather to "boost," as

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they say, the doings of their army, navy and finance departments in the war, just as they are in the habit of enlarging on their commercial schemes and successes in peace.

With the British, it is rather the opposite, and whatever they may do, they are apt to say very little about it.

Hearing nothing, therefore, of our share in the war, the average American very naturally believes, from what he reads in the papers, that America has made all the sacrifices while Britain has made all the profits in the war.

One task before us is to try and counteract this poisonous propaganda; another is so to show and so to seal our friendship with the Americans that such false talk can do no harm to our good relations.

Through the Girl Guide Sisterhood, we have fortunately a valuable means to that end, if we only take it up and use it. That is the reason why we urge upon our Guides to get into touch with their American sisters by opening up correspondence, and so on. Anything, therefore, that Commissioners and Guiders can do to promote this will be work that has its international importance and possibilities.

THE CAMP FIRE GIRLS.

During her visit to the States the Chief Guide had the interesting experience of making the acquaintance of the heads of the Camp Fire Girls, and she spent a considerable time at their Headquarters going into the details of their work and their organisation, and the friendliness of their Committee members showed that they were willing to be on close terms of co-operation.

There is thus every prospect of the two movements working together in harmony, and with all the greater value for the good of the girl. And there is ample room for both.

Another interesting experience was that of meeting and talking over things with Dean Russell, Professor of Education at the Columbia University.

He had carried out, some time back, a close examination of the two movements (the Girl Scouts, as the Guides are called, and the American Camp Fire Girls) in communication with Dr. Gulick, the founder of the latter.

The conclusions which he ultimately came to were that there were fundamental differences between the ideals and methods of the two systems, mainly in these points:

Camp Fire Girls.

The aim is loving service in the home by promoting health, dignity in homely duties, and appreciation of the best things in life.

Idealistic. Sentimental.

Efficiency in the home should lead to good citizenship.

The C.F.G. is a society working primarily for the benefit of its members, largely appealing through ritual and poetry to attract the young girl.

Girl Guides.

The aim is efficient, happy citizenship through character, health, skill and service.

Utilitarian. Practical.

Citizenship includes efficient service in the home.

The Girl Guides is a sisterhood working for the community, deriving its impulse not from an appeal to passing fancies, but from actual work of the adult adapted to the capacities of the adolescent.

"From the educational standpoint," says Dean

Russell, "and that is the one in which I am specially interested, there can be no question of the difference in value. The Camp Fire programme is an answer to the mother's question, 'what can I do for my daughter?' The teacher wants to know 'what can I best do for my pupils?'"

"Just now, particularly in our public education, we should stress the need of patriotic service, and for that reason I am a Scout (Guide) rather than a Camp Fire Girl. I can see ways of using the Guide programme in connection with school work that do not appear to me in the other programme. Team work, in which the interests of the individual and the home are not neglected, is just now the greatest need of our public schools, as it is of our American citizenship."

THE LETTER AND THE SPIRIT OF THE GUIDE LAW

A further point of interest in our visit to the Girl Scouts of America arose over their proposal to slightly alter some of the wording of the Promise and Law for America. But I pointed out that great principles might be involved in the changing of even a word. As an example, in the very first line of the Promise the Girl Scouts proposed to substitute the words "To be true to God" for "To do my duty to God, etc." I explained that almost the whole system of our training turns on this. To "be true" is a somewhat indefinite description of a state of mind, whereas we give the girl something definite to do.

Our method is active, not passive.

They proposed to cut down some of the laws, so that they should be shorter and easier for recital. But I explained that that is just what we don't want. The girl should think them out seriously for herself, and that to recite them off as a frequent bit of drill in a parrot-like way is to destroy their value. The Law is a prayer, rather than a multiplication table.

They proposed to alter the law of kindness to animals and to change it to kindness generally, partly in order to shorten it, and partly because "American girls are not cruel to animals." I had to explain that the intention of this law is not merely to prevent cruelty, but is to bring the indifferent girl to be kind to any of God's creatures, because in this lies the great link in realising the connection between God and Creator and the God of Love.

The fact that they had not seen the meaning underlying the wording of the law till I explained it told me more than any criticism how inadequately I have expressed my ideas in our Handbook, and it revealed to me what wonderful people our Guiders are to have grasped them so well without better explanation.

John Baden-Powell

OPPORTUNITY.

Time there was but it is gone;
Time there may be who can tell?
Time there is to act upon;
Help us Lord, to use it well,

DORIS OF THE HOUSE BEAUTIFUL PATROL.

By Isabel Cameron.

"Will you kindly direct me to Sunny—Sunny Bank?" No sooner had I asked the question than I repented my rashness. Such a cold stare did I get from the young lady I had dared to address. "Sunny Bank," she echoed, correcting my pronunciation, you will observe, and all at once I felt a hopelessly countrified person who couldn't even speak properly. She herself was an extremely smart young lady, point device from top to toe, yet her cold, critical eyes would repel rather than attract one.

"Sunny Bank," again she said it, again she stared. Yes, yes, I had noticed that tiny hole in the finger-tip of my glove—she needn't have called my attention to it! "Never heard of such a place," she said, stiffly. "You'd better ask a policeman." Then she passed on. From the broad silk bow tying her much curled hair, to the silk bows tying her high-heeled shoes, every bit of her said "What a quaint old thing it is! And where did she get her hat?" I hate to be called a "quaint old thing"!

It was a hot Saturday afternoon last June. I had been trudging the streets for hours and hours, looking in vain for a friend's house. The really horrid thing was that I had lost the card with her address on it, and I was trusting to my none-too-good memory. I could not remember was it Sunny Brae or Sunny Field or Sunny Bank—the only thing I was absolutely certain of was that it was Sunny something, and that it was in the Newton district.

When my friends are confessing my sins for me, which they do with quite unnecessary frequency, they always mention my knack of losing my way and of forgetting names, therefore I did not choose to go home, and give those candid ones new cause of merriment!

All the same, I was awfully tired, and my encounter with the Superior Young Lady had left me feeling old and stupid. Judge then of the pleasure of hearing a kind voice at my back asking me—asking me, mark you!—"Could I help you? I am a Girl Guide, and I know this district pretty well. Perhaps I could help?"

I turned to meet the nicest, friendliest smile you ever saw! Afterwards, I noticed what a pretty girl she was, but it was her smile which first charmed me. "How good of you," I said. "I am indeed looking for a place, and the appalling thing is that I don't remember its name quite exactly." Somehow I didn't mind confessing my foolishness to this girl. She had such an understanding face, and such a delightfully humorous pair of eyes, and the most charming dimples you ever saw. "I lost the address," I confided to her, "but it's Sunny something!"

She had all sorts of beautiful badges on her blue serge sleeve, and a white cord on her shoulder, and a staff in her hand. It was the first time I had ever seen a real Girl Guide, and I am afraid I examined her very carefully; but what warmed my heart to the child was her kindly, helpful manner. Even when she knitted her brows, as she was now doing, I knew it was because she was racking her brains to help.

"Would you mind coming round to our club room?" she asked, presently, "and I'll get a directory, and we're sure to find the correct address there; and some of my patrol will guide you to it. I am afraid you are very tired?"

"I am not tired now," I said, gratefully. "You have bucked me up."

"But wait till we find your address," she cautioned me with a smile.

"Pooh! I know you'll find it," I cried. That was the sort of girl she was; she just inspired you with confidence. I loved the way she walked by my side, too. You have seen a deer stepping through heather? Setting its pretty little feet down daintily, and taking the ground springily and joyously? That was how my Guide walked. I knew, without looking, that her heels weren't like those of the Superior Young Lady.

At the corner of the street, we overtook another girl wheeling a long wicker bed in which lay a little, white-faced girl. "Hullo, Brownies!" cried my Guide, saluting. "Salute your superior officer."

You should have seen the children's faces change! Even the little invalid, poor little soul! At first her face had looked like a house with all the doors and windows closed. Now it looked like a house with all the windows and doors open to the sun, with flowers in the garden and birds singing in the trees, too. She raised a thin little hand to her forehead, and made a brave attempt to return the salute. "I can nearly do the sheep-shank knot, Doris," she whispered delightedly. "Come in soon, and I'll show you!"

My Guide was stooping over the child, doing something to her pillow. "How's that now, Dot?" she asked the little one.

"Oh, much, much more comfortable," the child said, gratefully. "I wasn't feeling very nice when you came, but I'm lovely now!"

"I'll wheel Dot as far as the next corner," my Guide said, taking possession of the pram handle. "Tell me, Nelly, how you're getting on with your Union Jack?" This to the child who had been wheeling the pram.

"I can't get the silly thing right," Nelly groaned. "You're the silly thing—not your country's flag," my Guide rapped out, quite sharply. "Come round to-night, and I'll show you."

By this time, we had come to the parting of the ways, and with many salutes and gay greetings, we went our ways. Really, a walk with a Girl Guide is a thrilling experience. No sooner had we waved our final farewells than Doris, my Guide you know, darted like an arrow across the street, vaulting lightly over an intervening wheel-barrow, and landing beside an old lady who was plodding slowly along. I saw her pilot the old lady to a place of safety just as a motor-cyclist came hooting recklessly down the street.

"She's quite hopelessly deaf," she panted, as she rejoined me. "There was no use shouting to her—poor old woman!"

"How many medals have you for saving life?" I inquired.

She blushed, guiltily, and laughed, but did not reply.

"Here's the club house," she announced. "I'm sorry we have to climb three flights of stairs to

reach it, but we do get a lovely view once we reach the top.

There was another Guide standing by the door, who gave us the same kindly smile as had my own particular friend, and both girls led me upstairs to their club room, and I must begin a new paragraph so as to do justice to this beautiful place.

You all know how the spirit of a house meets you, and either welcomes or repels you, just as surely as do the dwellers in it? Well, the spirit of this house came out to welcome me in the same friendly way as its occupants. The friendliness of the place I cannot express. The furniture—pooh!—a few shillings could have bought that, but the atmosphere—that was priceless, for it was all compact of fine feelings, high ideals, and lofty thinking. I am sure no one ever thought of a mean thought or did a mean thing within the walls of this House Beautiful! There were flowers (wild ones) in jugs and jars everywhere, the chairs—they were of the Windsor variety, but they simply begged to come and sit down; the books in the cheap book-shelves tried to catch your eye and invite you to come and have a chat. The portraits on the walls—all in pretty home-made frames—nodded in friendly fashion and said "Howdy," and oh, the comfort of getting to sit down in the cool, pleasant atmosphere! There were two other girls in the room—one was winding bandages, the other was sewing what looked like a soldier's shirt. What struck me as delightful was the way in which they took it for granted that they were to help the stranger. And they weren't superior—not the least bit! I didn't mind telling them of my scrape. How Doris managed to make me a cup of tea I never found out, but if nectar ever tastes as nice, I shall be surprised.

How they laughed when I told them about my lost address. "I must begin to study Pelmanism," I cried.

"Mustard is good for strengthening the memory," Doris said, with a mischievous little laugh.

"But I should require such quantities of it," I groaned.

"Carrie will be back in a few minutes; I've sent her for the loan of a directory. Would you like to come to the window and see our view?"

They certainly had the most glorious view you could wish for. I forget how many different countries they could see. They knew the names of all the hills and lochs and rivers—yes, and even the houses. "Do you see a beautiful house away there to the south?" Doris asked. The lady who had just come to live there is very kind to the Guides. She invited us to a garden party last year, and we're going this year, too. The place is called St. Sunniva."

"St. Sunniva!" I gasped. "Why—why—that's the place I'm looking for! I remembered it in a flash when I heard you say it. Of course, St. Sunniva!" and I repeated the words with thankfulness.

"But you said it was Sunny something," Doris expostulated.

"And it's Saint something," I agreed, penitently.

"And in the Newton district. That's in the Hilton district!"

"I know I'm a stupid old owl," I said, "and I'm awfully sorry—but I'm positive I have the right name now."

But Doris was running no risks! When Carrie

arrived with the directory, and they found out my friend's name, they agreed that I had it all right. Then they all rocked with laughter. So did I, and after that, of course, we all felt as if we were life-long friends, for surely by the freemasonry of laughter is the swiftest and surest way to friendship.

Doris accompanied me to the car terminus, and put me on board of a car marked "Hilton," and gave me such careful directions for finding my way and using my eyes (how I wish I had been trained to do that when I was young!), that I found my way to St. Sunniva just as my friends were giving me up in despair.

No, I never saw the Guides of the House Beautiful again, for next day I had to come back to my Highland home. But, if this should meet their eyes, they will know that a wandering pilgrim thinks of them with gratitude to this day. And, if you ever visit their club room, you will see hanging on the wall a copy of that pretty picture of the four damsels of House Beautiful, welcoming the Pilgrim. Written on the back of it is "June, 1917. In remembrance of an afternoon's sojourn in House Beautiful, from a grateful Pilgrim."

THE LAMENT OF THE TENDERFOOT.

"My feet are so tender," the Tenderfoot said, "That I wish very much I could walk on my head; I never can see how the Union Jack's made, And my small Brownie sister puts me in the shade. When I try to tie knots, my fingers knot, too, So I really do not know what I can do. But I'll go with bare feet till they're horny and hard, And I'll piece out the flag with a cut-up postcard; And as for the knots, well, I'll try—and I'll see If I can't learn to tie them as well as B. P."

By the P. L. Heathers, 5th Lone Coy. From "The Heather's Guide."

OPPORTUNITIES.

I had not realised, until a few days ago, how much it simplifies life if one is a Guide!

I overtook a woman pushing a heavily laden bicycle up a steep hill. To ask if I might help her seemed the natural thing to do. Her reply astonished me: "Why should you? I am a stranger to you." It might not have been so easy to explain why if I had not been a Guide. As it was, the answer was simple enough: "Because I am a Guide."

I found that she knew nothing about Guiding, and that she was one of those who think we are an army organisation. I had not much time before reaching the top of the hill, but I explained that Guides are out (amongst other things) to help other people. Once more she surprised me by saying, how seldom one can find opportunities for helping others. "Seldom!" I should have liked to say more, but I only told her that I thought we Guides, being always on the look-out for such opportunities, find them pretty often.

I wonder if any other Guides agree with her about this? For myself, the more difficult thing is not to find opportunities, but to use them when they come.

A. D.

SNAPSHOT DRAWING.

Snapshot drawing is a method of drawing originated by Mr. Ablett, the Director and Founder of the Royal Drawing Society.

Everyone knows what the words *snap shot* mean in photography:—The plates or films are so extremely sensitive that only a momentary exposure is necessary, and people, animals and objects can be taken in motion. Afterwards the plate or film is developed and washed, and then the picture can be printed on to the paper, so that people can see, as it were, what the eye of the camera saw.

Now let us think a little about our eyes. We have in each eye a little lens, we call it the *pupil*; behind it is the sensitive plate—the *retina*, on which the impression of what we see is received. Whenever we open our eyes, an impression is received through the pupil on the retina, swiftly conveyed to the brain, and we experience pleasure, sorrow, surprise and other emotions; but we have only seen for ourselves, how are we to develop our plate and let others see as well? Now comes the use of pencil and brush, and the picture in time is developed, frequently with the charm of colour added. Results are sadly disappointing, and often extremely funny. Sometimes nothing comes at all. Sometimes a blur, which the enthusiastic amateur faint would make you believe is something. Sometimes only a little bit is clear—a very precious little bit to the beginner—sometimes the camera is not kept steady, and the figure comes out headless. Still, with patience and perseverance, difficulties are overcome, and at last, with great delight, a real picture is developed.

So it is with snapshot drawing. The pupil of the eye has passed on the impressions to the retina, and the nerves have conveyed it to the brain. We think we can perfectly remember some scene or figure or incident, but when we begin to draw!—"I cannot quite remember how it was." "I quite forget what came here." Do not be discouraged, remember how many times you had to try before a good photograph was taken.

Some people recollect places and objects better than figures. Begin by trying to put down on paper what appeals to you most. Nothing helps you to remember so well as trying to reproduce. Your powers of observation will be increased by the constant practise.

There are many ways in which children can help to train themselves—games of remembrance, for instance. Let one child bring in a tray with several articles on it. After the other children have looked for about half a minute, the tray may be removed, and everyone asked to draw what was remembered.

When teaching children, it is well to begin with one very simple object, and to ask the children questions about the structure, use and colour of the object. Children are fond of saying "Why?" Ask them "Why?" A corkscrew, a toasting fork, are simple forms, and simple reasons can be given for their shape.

Ask the children to draw something they have seen as they came along the road. Often they will tell you they have seen "nothing," meaning they have not noticed anything particularly. The shutters, as it were, of their windows have been closed, and their minds occupied with other things. Then suggestion is necessary, and at last they will tell

you something; but the drawings will not be good, for each child has not observed for itself.

Few will remember the order in which the shops in a street come, but everyone will remember something in the favourite shop. They can be lead gradually from one thing to another. With regard to figures, a child remembers actions first, so the action must be very evident, such as hopping, jumping, reaching up, etc. Then again the teacher, by asking "Why?" brings out the reasoning power, and so helps the memory.

The Royal Drawing Society gives several varieties of snapshot drawing:—

S.S. (a), in which the subject has to be drawn as actually seen.

S.S. (b). The subject is partly seen and partly suggested by means of some other sense or senses. For example, a child is stooping, holding a saucer containing milk. Her cat can be added for imagination. A girl is holding up both arms. A little child she is helping off a bank or wall can be put in from imagination.

S.S. (c). The subject is entirely unseen, and merely suggested by means of some other sense or senses. For example, a bell may be rung, a noise made by dropping china, and then a drawing made of what was suggested by the sound. The scent of flowers or fruit may also prove suggestive.

Feeling and tasting without looking can produce impressions. All this work, while stimulating the imagination, tends to develop all the senses.

I was much amused at a little incident that occurred lately in a large class of young children I was teaching. A paper bag was being passed round the class for each child to put in her hand and feel the orange it contained. One or two of the children, being doubtful after feeling, smelt their hands, and quickly the little faces changed from doubtfulness to eager certainty as they seized their brushes to represent the orange, their sense of scent being evidently keener than that of touch.

In more advanced and difficult work, the Royal Drawing Society has another kind of snapshot work called *progressive*. As the word infers, several observations are allowed. By this method, attention is severely concentrated. The first observation should result in the general positions being blocked in. The next, having carefully noticed defects, should produce the general proportions and position fairly correctly. Succeeding observations can be given to details of the head and shoulders, body, arms and legs. In *landscape*, general features, tones, colour, details in foregrounds should be the results of the successive observations.

As advance is made, or I should say, if advance is to be made, knowledge and study is necessary. Knowledge of the structure of human beings, animals, plants, and of geological formation is most important.

The power to observe and to recall the observations is of importance so great, it can hardly be overrated. We have all heard about many incidents in the Great War that prove this.

Besides the great use, there is the added pleasure. The more people observe the wonderful and beautiful things around them, the greater will be their sense of enjoyment. Even in an ugly, dirty town, there are things of beauty, little children's faces in a crowded street, "beauty of lines" as the people group themselves. A ray of sunlight streams through

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an aisle and produces wonderful effects of light and shade. There is the ever-changing sky. A sunset over a busy river, whose banks are crowded with workshops and chimneys, transforms all to mystic splendour and poetic dreamland.

Out in the country there are innumerable beauties. Some people are miserable if away from shops, but get your eyes wide open, learn and notice, and you will feel yourself too small to take everything in.

Earth's crammed with Heaven,
And every common bush afire with God;
But only he who sees takes off his shoes,
The rest sit round and eat blackberries."

ALICE M. YEATMAN, R.D.S.

DO YOU KNOW WHAT THE GUIDES ARE OUT FOR.

Do you know what the Guides are out for? Do you know what the Guides can do? I wish you could realise the Movement from the Guides' own point of view; We love it from Guide to Guider—from tenderfoot up to the top, And we'd all of us work for our Guideship if need be until we drop.

It's a game that is well worth playing, and a game that is lots of fun, And there's simply no room for a shirker, for there's ever so much to be done; There are badges to work for of all sorts, and plenty of good turns to do, Oh, if you're a Guide or a Guider, there is simply no time to feel blue.

The children are simply waiting, they all of them want to be Guides; They long for the day that is coming when they'll stand by their sisters' sides. But the need of the Guides is Guiders—oh, won't you lend us a hand, So we may train the children to be worthy this dear old land? G. M. S.

GUIDERS' TRAINING WEEK.

A most successful training week was held at the Church Institute, Denbigh, by kind permission of the Rector and the Committee.

The training week was mainly intended for the Guide officers of Denbighshire and Flintshire, but their numbers were augmented by officers from Anglesey and Carnarvonshire.

The conferences were presided over by Miss Olive Nicholl, the Deputy Chief Commissioner for Wales, Most grateful thanks are also due to Miss Davidson, Diploma Guider, for her great help in the practical side of the week.

The following syllabus of training was carried out:—Drill, signalling, physical exercises and games, ambulance, fire lighting, map reading, etc., etc., in addition to which special lectures were given by Miss Harding, B.A., on Psychology, Miss Lamb on Country Dances (practical), the Rev. W. Morgan on Nature Study (practical), Mrs. Behrens on Knotting and Lashing (practical).

On Sunday, June 1st, an open air service was held at Segrwyd in the morning, and in the evening the officers and Denbigh Guides attended the evening service at St. David's church, when special lessons, psalms, and hymns were read and sung.

HINTS ON HOW TO GAIN THE HORSEMANSHIP BADGE.

(By Miss Anstruther Thomson, Div. Commissioner for South London.)

Ailments.

The principal ills that a horse is liable to suffer from are sore back, mud fever, cracked heels, colic, colds and corns.

Sore back is better prevented than cured. See that your saddle fits your horse; if it does not fit him, have it re-stuffed so that it is always three or four inches above his withers and back. Have it lined, not with flannel which makes his skin sensitive, because his back will be sure to sweat, but with leather for choice, or failing that, with strong linen, and never leave a patch of his coat unclipped under the saddle for the same reason.

Loosen the girths directly you come in, and as soon as you can, take off his saddle, but the instant you take it off, you must dry his back and cover the place where the saddle was with a dry rubber. Given that you have got your saddle to fit, the avoidance of sore backs rests with you.

Distribute your weight while you ride, and when you gallop do not jerk your body at the end of the horse's stride; let your body give to the horse's action with a flowing movement, for that flowing movement means that your weight is on the move, and therefore not pressing a dead weight on any part of the horse's back, and be careful to sit close to your saddle the whole time. But, if your horse does get a sore back by any ill chance, bathe the place with very weak Jeyes' fluid in lukewarm water and give the sore place as much air as possible. Do not cover it up. If it is only a slight gall, dress it with vaseline, the same applying to harness galls. In either case, do not use the harness or saddle on the horse till he is well.

Cracked heels and mud fever are due to omitting to dry the horse's legs and feet when he has been sweating or has got wet.

Keep him on green food and carrots, and wash the affected parts daily with lime water, mixed with linseed oil, after which dry carefully, of course. Give him walking exercise only, and be more careful in future!

Colic. If a horse is in pain, he will look humped up, and he will look round at his flanks continually.

You will be wise always to keep a bottle of colic mixture, made by a good vet., to use in such contingencies, but if you have no such bottle, give him 2oz. of tincture of opium in a pint of water. If you have got no opium, try the Badminton remedy of a quart of warm beer, with a glass of whiskey and a tablespoonful of powdered ginger mixed with it, and friction the horse's stomach and keep on frictioning; bandage his leg, and rub his ears, keeping him well covered up, of course, and out of all draughts. If he is not better in two hours, you must try hot fomentations, of course carefully drying and covering his stomach afterwards in flannel. If he does

not get better then, you must send for the vet., for there may be serious complications.

Colds are generally preventable, but to cure them put the horse in a box with plenty of fresh air. He always wants fresh air, but he wants it more when he has a cold, because his breathing is oppressed. Give him extra clothing and warm mashes and green food instead of his ordinary food. Rub his ears if they are cold, and, of course, keep his legs loosely bandaged day and night.

Corns are the result of keeping the shoes on for more than four weeks. They must always be taken off every month, for though the shoe may not be worn out, the horse's feet have grown, and the inside of the shoe will begin to press in on the horse's sole. Corns are difficult to cure, so avoid them by sending your horse regularly to the smith.

While on the subject of horses' feet, be very careful to wash the soles of the horse's feet every morning, and also when he comes in each time, because the frog of the foot is very delicate, and dirt is very bad for it.

Do not let the smith cut either the "frog" or the "bars" of the horse's foot when he shoes him. Many smiths do, but Nature put the frog and the bars into the horse's foot, and Nature does know best!

Always speak to your horses in a friendly, pleasant voice, for, as I said before, horses are very sensitive to voices. The gigantic Clydesdale cart horses in Scotland are managed entirely by the voice, and no Scotch ploughman would dream of yelling and growling at his horses in the way that English carters do, for he would lose all power over his horses if he did.

But, apart from not growling at horses, make a habit of speaking pleasantly to them when you go up to them. It establishes good relations between you both, and it reassures them, for horses are very nervous animals and need constant reassuring. If they were always gently treated, they would develop much more intelligence, for what they lack is confidence in themselves.

(To be continued.)

COMPANY NEWS.

4th Brighton Company took part in the Rally and Exhibition held at the Hove Town Hall on Empire Day, where nearly 1,000 Guides were present.

The Company continues to run an allotment, and now possesses a cricket team and a dramatic society.

Inter-patrol competitions are organised monthly.

Buckinghamshire.—Rallies were held at Buckingham, Winslow and Nether Winchendon, at all of which the County Commissioner (Mrs. Bernard) managed to be present, the times being arranged accordingly. Interesting displays were given, and a signalling contest was held.

1st Golden Common Company.—This company held a very successful exhibition and entertainment, at which the Lady Helen Whitaker (D.C.C. for South of England) was present. The proceeds were divided between St. Dunstan's and company funds.

North East Lancashire.—800 Girl Guides and Brownies were inspected and marched past the Lord Lieutenant, Lord Shuttleworth, on Empire Day in the grounds of Gawthorpe Hall. Members of the

District Committees were present, and great interest was shown in an exhibition of handicraft, opened by Lady Shuttleworth, County President.

East London Division.—On Empire Day, Her Royal Highness Princess Mary was present at a display given at the People's Palace, by the Girl Guides of East London.

On the arrival of the Princess, accompanied by the Lady Joan Mulholland, Miss Agnes Baden-Powell, Mrs. Mark Kerr and the Divisional Commissioner, the National Anthem was sung by all present, the King's Colours and the Company Colours of the Division being massed on the platform.

A varied display was then given by companies from the division, which included drill, fancy marching, ambulance work, country and national dances, songs, skipping, recitations and a patriotic pageant.

At the close of the afternoon display, Princess Mary presented the Shield to the 1st Barking Company, who had gained the highest number of marks for the various competitions and exhibits, and the Brownie prize (the original drawing of the Brownies Totem by Sir Robert Baden-Powell) to the Brownies of the 5th Bow Company.

The Divisional Commissioner presented Her Royal Highness with a Thanks Badge, and a Brownie presented her with a bouquet, to both of which every Guide and Brownie in the Division had contributed. After thanking Princess Mary for coming to the Display, Mrs. Mark Kerr declared the exhibition in the Winter Garden open.

The Royal party then made a tour of the exhibition, where examples of the Guides' handicraft were shown and demonstrations of the Guide Badges were arranged. Leaving the Winter Garden, the Princess passed between the ranks of the Guard of Honour, amid the hearty cheers of the assembled Guides.

During an interval, while tea was served in the Winter Garden, the Scout film "Be prepared" was shown in the hall, and at 7.30 the evening display began.

The total profits of the display amounted to £99 3s. 7d., which will be distributed among the five districts of the division for sending the poorer Guides into camp.

Medway District.—This district held a most successful Empire Day Rally. The companies competed for a shield presented by Lady Sturdee, which was won by the 1st Chatham company.

The Guides were addressed by Admiral Sir Devon Sturdee, and Miss Sturdee then presented the shield to the winning company.

Company colours were afterwards dedicated in Rochester Cathedral.

Swansea Division.—A display and exhibition of Guide work was held in the Albert Hall by the Guides of the Swansea Division, the objects being to interest the public and to provide money to form a Central Fund, which was urgently needed.

The exhibition was open to the public in the afternoon, free of charge, and was divided into several groups:—Cooking of various kinds, plain needlework, embroidery, knitting, laundry work, arts and crafts, toy-making, photography and dress-making. Prizes were given for the best exhibits, and a high standard of efficiency was shown. There was an enquiry table, where literature was sold and questions on Guiding answered. The display

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started at 7.30 p.m., the doors being open at 6.30 p.m. for the exhibition.

The chair was taken by Miss Victoria Rice, Divisional Commissioner, and a varied programme was provided. During the interval, badges which had been gained were distributed by Miss Olive Nicholl, County Commissioner for Glamorgan. A plan had been drawn up beforehand, by means of which 290 badges were distributed in ten minutes.

Scoutmasters and Scouts kindly acted as stewards. The returns for the sale of tickets are not all in yet, but it is hoped to clear about £45.

3rd Winchmore Hill (Halliwick) Company.—The above company recently held their first investiture. The North London Commissioner, Mrs. White, conducted the ceremony, and afterwards gave a very fine address to the girls.

The company is formed of girls belonging to "Halliwick," a home chiefly for cripples. All are very keen to be true Guides.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh and Leith.—The Annual Rally was held on Empire Day, where Her Grace the Duchess of Atholl very kindly came and spoke to the Guides. Her Grace remained to see some of the Brownies dance a Maypole Dance. There was a gymnastic display under the direction of Miss Bull, staff captain, and folk dancing by two teams.

The pipe band of the 12th Troop of Boy Scouts was in attendance, and their music added to the enjoyment of the day.

Miss Dalmahoy, County Commissioner, in the autumn, asked each Brownie to earn 6d., each Guide 1s., each Guider 1s. 6d., and each Commissioner 2s. 6d., to go towards a fund for a Headquarters in Edinburgh, and prizes were offered to those who earned the money in the most original way.

The Guides were asked to send a Guard of Honour to Holyrood Palace (during the Duke and Duchess of Atholl's residence there) on the occasion of Sir Douglas Haig's visit to Edinburgh, and 50 paraded on very short notice. They were entertained to tea at the Palace.

Kinross-shire.—A Rally was again held on Empire Day in the school-grounds of the county town, when each company was present in full strength.

After an inspection, the County Commissioner presented badges won by the Guides during the preceding three months. Interesting displays were then given, followed by a march-past.

Interesting reports were also received from the following companies:—1st Alton and 1st Holybourne, Carbis Bay, 2nd Darlaston, 15th Northants, 11th Peckham, St. Ives, 2nd Salisbury, 2nd Southall, 1st Southwold, 2nd Uckfield, 1st Weymouth, also Tyne-mouth and Edenbridge.

OVERSEAS NEWS.

INDIA.

(Reprinted from the "News Sheet," April, 1919.)
The Girl Guides in Bombay had a field day on the Gymkhana Maidan (ground), when they had the honour of being inspected by Her Excellency the Hon. Lady Lloyd.

On the conclusion of the address each Company in turn gave an instructive demonstration of one of the things which they could do.

Following the demonstrations, the Bandra Company doubled up to the front of the seats, led by their mascot, a goat. Her Excellency addressed to their Captain a few words of appreciation and presented her with the Cup given by Mrs. David for the most efficient company during the year. Lady Lloyd then made a tour of the lines, after which Mrs. Palmer moved a vote of thanks to her Excellency for being present.

The Companies then formed up and marched past, four abreast.

The proceedings concluded with the whole contingent singing the National Anthem. The Indian Guides formed the Guard of Honour on her Excellency's departure.

In the same number of the News Sheet there is also a most interesting account of an entertainment given by Calcutta Guides.

The programme consisted of glees, songs, dances, and a play, "Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves."

The sum of Rs.450 (about £36) was realised after deducting expenses.

MALTA.

Empire Day being the great day for Girl Guides, efforts were made that this May 24th should be specially celebrated by the Dockyard Company of Girl Guides.

In the morning a Rally took place at the Commissioner's house, Fort St. Angelo, and an interesting programme was carried out. The Commissioner (Mrs. Trewby) then delivered a brief address to the company, in which she referred to the special efforts being made all over the world to make this anniversary a memorable one.

In the afternoon an excellent entertainment was held at Admiralty House, Vittoriosa (by kind permission of Rear Admiral Barttelot, C.B., M.V.O., Senior Naval Officer, Malta).

The Guides were afterwards asked to tea at the Commissioner's house, which was greatly appreciated. (Taken out of a cutting from "The Daily Malta Chronicle.")

TRINIDAD AND TOBAGO ASSOCIATION.

There are now two Companies and a Brownie Pack. A number of badges have been gained in the past year. Company 2 gave a gymnastic display and an At-Home to members of the committee and parents.

In order to obtain money to furnish and decorate the headquarters, the Guides collected old bottles, which they sold to chemists. In this way twenty dollars were obtained.

Articles and Reports for insertion in the "GAZETTE," letters to the Editor, and Books for Review should be sent, if possible, by the 20th of the month, to The Editor, Girl Guides' National Headqtrs., 76 Victoria Street, London S.W.

The Gazette can be sent direct by post from National Headquarters, to any part of the United Kingdom or abroad at the rate of 4d. per month (which includes postage).

Post free for a year 4/-

Subscriptions and all general correspondence should be addressed to the Secretary, at the above address.

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APPOINTMENTS.

BEDFORDSHIRE.

District Commissioner for Sandy and District :—
Miss Clara Farley, Sandy Lodge, Sandy, Beds.

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

District Commissioner for High Wycombe :—Mrs.
Priestly, Terriers House, High Wycombe; vice, Lady
Ramsay.

District Commissioner for Wendover :—Miss A.
O. Mayne, Walton Lodge, Aylesbury.

CAMBRIDGE.

District Commissioner for Ely :—Mrs. Claud
Crosby, The Cottage, Ely.

District Commissioner for Linton :—Mrs. Mort-
lock, Abington, Cambridge; vice, Mrs. Grove-Crofts.

CORNWALL.

District Commissioner for Saltash and District :—
Mrs. Loam, Botusfleming Hall, E. Cornwall.
District Commissioner for St. Austell and Dis-
trict :—Miss Rhoda Hext, Trenarreu, St. Austell;
vice, Mrs. Petherick.

CUMBERLAND.

Division Commissioner for Penrith and Cocker-
mouth :—The Lady Rochdale, Lingholme, Keswick;
vice, The Lady Mabel Howard.

District Commissioner for Penrith :—Miss Thomp-
son, Ash Bank, Penrith; vice, Mrs. Charles Shaw.

DEVON.

District Commissioner for Haldon :—Mrs. John
Garratt, Trehill, nr. Exeter.

District Commissioner for Crownhill :—Mrs.
Guille, Powisland, Crownhill.

Division Commissioner for South Molton :—Miss
Shelley, Shobrook Park, Crediton.

District Commissioner for Central Plymouth :—
Mrs. Picken, 8, Hillsbro', Mannamead, Plymouth.

DORSET.

District Commissioner for Dorchester Town :—
Miss B. Kitcat, Dorchester School, Dorchester.

District Commissioner for Cheddington :—Lady
Lillian Digby, Lewcombe Manor, Dorchester.

District Commissioner for Beaminster :—Miss
Dyer, Slape Manor, Netherbury.

District Commissioner for Bourton :—Miss B.
Troyte-Bullock, Silton Lodge, Zeals, Bath.

District Commissioner for Gillingham :—Mrs.
Batten, Bayley House, Gillingham.

DURHAM.

County Commissioner :—Lady Londonderry, Wyn-
yard Park, Stockton-on-Tees.

District Commissioner for Durham City :—Miss
E. M. H. Storey, South Bailey, Durham.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

Division Commissioner for South Gloucestershire :
—Mrs. B. Hartford, Horton Hall, Chipping Sodbury.

HERTFORDSHIRE.

Division Commissioner for East Herts. :—Miss L.
Trotter, Brickenden Grange, Hertford; vice, The
Countess of Carrick.

District Commissioner for Ware and District :—
Miss Gibbs, Briggens, Ware.

County Commissioner :—Mrs. Ernest Gape, Def-
field, St. Alban's.

KENT.

County Commissioner :—Miss Dyke, Lullingstone

Castle, Eynsford.

Division Commissioner for Isle of Sheppey :—Mrs.
Lichfield-Seer, Dockyard House, Sheerness; vice,
Mrs. Hyde-Smith.

District Commissioner for Thanet :—Miss Wol-
seley Lewis, North Foreland Lodge, Broadstairs.

SOUTH-EAST LANCASHIRE.

Division Commissioner for Central Manchester :—
Miss D. Burgess, 40, Hesketh Road, Southport;
vice, Miss B. Hindshaw.

District Commissioner for Crumpsall and Lower
Crumpsall :—Miss E. Clapham, Crumpsall House,
Crumpsall, Manchester.

SUFFOLK.

District Commissioner for Sudbury and District :—
Mrs. Bramley-Firth, Bradfield Hall, Bury St.
Edmund's.

District Commissioner for Newmarket and Dis-
trict :—Miss Rhodes, Dalham Hall.

WARWICKSHIRE.

District Commissioner for King's Heath :—Mrs.
Watts, The Vicarage, King's Heath.

District Commissioner for Rugby :—Mrs. Mar-
shall, 69, Clifton Road, Rugby.

District Commissioner for Northfield :—Miss
Marsh, Quarry House, Northfield.

Division Commissioner for North Rugby :—Lady
Rowena Paterson, The Cottage, Bilton, Rugby.

WILTSHIRE.

County Commissioner :—The Lady Muriel Herbert,
Knole House, Salisbury; vice, Mrs. Shaw Stewart.

NORTH RIDING OF YORKSHIRE.

Division Commissioner for West Cleveland :—Miss
D. Bolckow, Brackenhoe, Marton-in-Cleveland;
vice, Mrs. Richardson.

District Commissioner for Saltburn, Redcar and
Dormanstown :—Mrs. Shaw, Overdene, Saltburn-by-
the-Sea; vice, Mrs. Dixon.

LONDON.

District Commissioner for East Ham :—Mrs.
Somerville, 95, De Vere Gardens, Ilford.

MIDDLESEX.

District Commissioner for Hanwell :—Miss Sorel,
83, Grove Avenue, Hanwell.

Division Commissioner for Central Middlesex :—
Mrs. Reginald Stilwell, The Furze, Willingdon,
Uxbridge.

STAFFORD

District Commissioner for Stafford Borough :—
Mrs. Levett, Milford Hall, Stafford; vice, Lady
Balfour.

District Commissioner for Wednesbury (Town) :—
Miss Margaret Pritchard, Wood Green Lodge, Wed-
nesbury.

District Commissioner for Tunstall :—Miss Wini-
fred Bishop, Oulton House, Stone.

SURREY.

District Commissioner for Egham and Eaglefield
Green :—Miss A. Edwards, Cheriston, Egham.

District Commissioner for Sutton and District :—
Miss Hillbrook, Grasshead, Sutton.

District Commissioner for Barnes and Mortlake :
—Miss Webb-Johnson, Cricklewood, East Sheen.

District Commissioner for Chilworth :—Miss
Norah Hardy, Chilworth Manor, Chilworth.

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SCOTLAND.

ABERDEENSHIRE.

District Commissioner for Aberdeen City :—Mrs. M. Solly, 14, Albyn Terrace, Aberdeen.
District Commissioner for Durriss, Drum and Crathes :—Mrs. Baird, Durriss.
District Commissioner for Kincardine O'Neil :—Mrs. Davidson, Dess House, Dess Station, S.O.
District Commissioner for Torphuis and Lempharian :—Mrs. Milligan, Findrack, Torphins.
District Commissioner for Banchory :—Miss Burnett-Ramsay, Banchory Lodge.
District Commissioner for Huntley and District :—Mrs. Aitchison, Connicleugh, by Huntley.
Division Commissioner for Deeside :—Mrs. Pickering, Norton House, Kincardine O'Neil.

ARGYLLSHIRE.

Division Commissioner for Appin :—Mrs. Cameron, Ardsheal, Kentallen.
Division Commissioner for Mull :—Mrs. Forsyth, Quinish, Tobermory.
Division Commissioner for Cantire :—The Lady Heene Campbell of Stonefield, Tarbert, Loch Fyne.

AYRSHIRE.

District Commissioner for Colmonell :—Miss McEwen, Bardrochat, Ayrshire.

CLACKMANNANSHIRE.

County Commissioner :—The Countess of Mar and Kellie, Alloa House, Alloa.
District Commissioner for Tillicoultry and District :—Mrs. Archibald, Beechwood, Tillicoultry.

FIFESHIRE.

County Commissioner :—The Lady Victoria Wemyss, Wemyss Castle, Fife.
District Commissioner for Strathmiglo :—Mrs. Skene, Pitlour, Strathmiglo.

GLASGOW.

District Commissioner for Maryhill :—Miss Gwen Buchanan, 19, Winton Drive, Glasgow.

MIDLOTHIAN.

District Commissioner for Rosewell :—Mrs. Hood, Midfield House, Rosewell.

RENFREWSHIRE.

District Commissioner for Lochwinnoch :—Mrs. Claperton, Lochside, Lochwinnoch.
District Commissioner for Barrshead :—Mrs. Shanks, Ravidale, Barrshead.
District Commissioner for Greenock :—Mrs. Lawrie, Red House, Ardgowan Street, Greenock.
District Commissioner for Gourock :—Mrs. Stewart, Benview, Gourock.
District Commissioner for Kilbarchan and Milliken Park :—Mrs. Watson, Frehouse, Kilbarchan.
District Commissioner for Linwood :—Mrs. C. Finlayson, Muchiston Castle, Johnstone.

IRELAND.

Provincial Commissioner for Leinster :—Mrs. Hignett, 4, Shrewsbury Road, Dublin.

WALES.

Division Commissioner for North Pembroke :—Miss Joan Bowen, Llangwyn, Newport, Pembroke; vice, Miss B. Chambers.
District Commissioner for Mumbles :—Miss Agnes Huxtable, Pine Lodge, Mumbles.

County Commissioner for Flintshire :—The Lady Kenyon, Wygfair Isa, St. Asaph, N. Wales; vice, Mrs. Henry Gladstone.
District Commissioner for Newport :—Miss Lois Barter, 200, Stow Hill, Newport.

OVERSEAS.

Commissioner for Malta :—Mrs. D. A. Trewby, Fort St. Angelo, Malta; vice, Mrs. Ritchie.

COUNTY SECRETARIES.

County Secretary for Suffolk :—Miss Eva Moffatt, Culford Hall, Bury St. Edmunds.
County Secretary for Derby :—Miss M. Wright, Yeldersley Hall, nr. Derby; vice, Miss H. Wright.
County Secretary for Flintshire :—Mrs. Grant, Rose Hill, St. Asaph, N. Wales.
County Secretary for Orkney :—Mrs. Heddle, Daisy Bank, Kirkwall, Orkney.
County Secretary for Bute :—Mrs. Hicks, Crithia, Craigmare.
County Secretary for Perthshire :—Mrs. Stewart, Pittacher, Crieff.
County Secretary for Clackmannanshire :—Miss McLean, Alloa.
County Secretary for Fife :—Mrs. Oswald, Dunni-
kier, Kirkcaldy.
Island Secretary for Jersey :—Miss Malet de Carteret, St. Owen's Manor, Jersey.

RESIGNATIONS.

Miss Mackinnon of Mackinnon, from being District Commissioner for Ardersier, Inverness-shire.
Miss Shaw Stewart, from being County Secretary for Wiltshire.
Mrs. Meynell, from being District Commissioner for Chichester, Sussex.
Miss Waldegrave, from being County Secretary for Somerset.
The Honble. Mrs. Van de Weyer, from being District Commissioner for Swanage District.
Mrs. Pelly, from being District Commissioner for Gillingham, Dorset.
Miss A. W. Clegg, from being Division Commissioner for Rochdale, S.E. Lancs.
Mrs. Frank Perkins, from being Division Commissioner for New Forest, Hants.
Mrs. Sanderson, from being District Commissioner for Lyndhurst, Hants.
Mrs. Arthur Dorman, from being District Commissioner for West Cleveland, Yorks.
Mrs. Cyril White, from being District Commissioner for White and Poppe Colony, Warwick.
Mrs. Kelsall, from being District Commissioner for East Sheen, Surrey.
Mrs. Thompson, from being District Commissioner for Wilton.
Mrs. Harold Dixon, from being District Commissioner for Redcar.
Miss Lobb, from being Secretary for the Bahamas.
Mrs. Charles Shaw, from being District Commissioner for Penrith.
The Lady Mabel Howard, from being Divisional Commissioner for Penrith and Cockermouth.

ALTERATION.

Mrs. Stephens, Division Commissioner for Deeside, to be District Commissioner for Aboyne, Aberdeenshire.