

The
LANDSWOMAN

JANUARY 1919 *Price*
No. 13 ❖ Vol. II

3d





WINTER ON THE LAND.

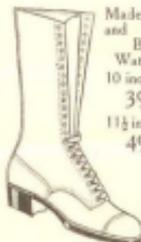
The grass hanging with wet, hedges dripping, and the ground cold and sodden with rain, all tell of the need of a strong waterproof boot. If wet penetrates the boot, cold feet will be the result, but keep the feet dry, and a comfortable glow will infuse the whole system.

The "MAYFLOWA" WARWORK BOOT is made on the same principle as the Officers' Field Service Boot, and is waterproof, comfortable, and serviceable.

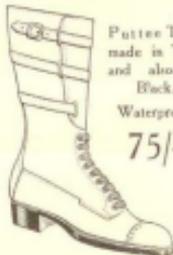
MAYFLOWA WAR WORK BOOTS

Made in Tan, also in Black
(Waterproof) 13 inches high 55/-
11 inches high 49/11

LADIES ENGAGED IN
WORK ON THE LAND
SHOULD WRITE FOR
A COPY OF OUR WORK
SPORTS BROCHURE



Made in Tan
and also in
Black.
Waterproof.
10 inches high. 39/11
11½ inches high
49/11



Puttee Top,
made in Tan,
and also in
Black.
Waterproof.
75/-



BROGUES.
Tan and Willow
Calf. Fringe
Toes

39/11

W. ABBOTT & SONS, Ltd.
98 KENSINGTON HIGH STREET, W.S.

(Opposite Derry & Toms)
131a Queen's Rd., Bayswater, W. 121 High Holborn, W.C.
239 Brompton Road, W. 65 George Street, Richmond,
LONDON

Please mention THE LANDSWOMAN when writing to Advertisers.

LAND OUTFITS, OVERALLS, BLOUSES, Etc.

HEALTH BELT.

SPECIAL ATTENTION is directed to our Health Belt, made for land workers and all women in outdoor occupations. This Health Belt is made in soft natural flannel, much care having been given to the shape and design, and it will be found absolutely comfortable and easy to wear. This Belt protects the wearer from Chills, Rheumatism and kindred ailments. Waist measure only required. Price 7/6 each.

THE "STANDARD" OUTFIT.

HAT.

Stitched brim, lined, close fitting, sturdy. 3/11

SHIRT.

Well made and well cut. Buttons as usual. 6/11

BREECHES.

Tailor effect, faced-up knees, buttons at hips, straps and buckles at waist. Can be worn with or without Coat. 10/11

PUTTEES.

Standard size. Army pattern. Full length, cut on bias, long tapes to fasten. 2/11

Sizes: SUSA, MENTU, LANE

COMPLETE OUTFIT 35/-



THE "COAT SMOCK" is a very smart Farm Overall with a tailor-made effect. It can be worn with the Standard Outfit. In Amazon 11/9, Memorised Cassinet 12/11, Plain Zipper 13/11, Khaki Jean 13/11, Marmion Brown Jean 14/11.



THE "YOKE SMOCK" is a well-designed Farm Smock, smart in appearance, and can be worn with the Standard Outfit. In Amazon 11/9, Memorised Cassinet 12/11, Plain Zipper 13/11, Khaki Jean 13/11, Marmion Brown Jean 14/11.

THE "IDEAL" HAT.



All our Garments guaranteed well made and wearing parts specially strengthened

Agents:
Mr. FREDERICK PLUCK,
 Complete Outfitter,
 BRAINTREE, ESSEX.
 Messrs. S. & H. HANBURY,
 HIGH ST., DOBBING.

For Landworkers and others. Very smart in appearance. Brim is made to turn down to form a Storm proof hat as shown. Close fitting, light, cloth appearance, neutral colour, absolutely waterproof, and no leakage in possible. 4/11

With small Brim 3/11

Although War conditions will not permit us to send goods on approval, you obtain equal assurance of value by our guarantee of satisfaction or money returned in full.

ALL GOODS SENT POST FREE. WRITE AT ONCE FOR ILLUSTRATED LIST
THE CLEVELAND MANUFACTURING COMPANY
 54d, CLEVELAND ST., FITZROY SQ., LONDON, W. 1

(Proprietors: Chamberlain & Co., Ltd.)

Please mention THE LANDSWOMAN when writing to Advertisers.

THE LANDSWOMAN

The Journal of the Land Army and the Women's Institutes

Editorial Office: Stone Field, Kidbrook Grove, Blackheath, S.E.

Advertising Offices: W. H. Smith & Son, Stamford Street, S.E.

"Our Cows"



"Cows,"—by LEWIS.

OUR cows are ladies of both high and low degree. Wayward, gentle, hot tempered, submissive, homely, and beautiful, they are like every other mixed community of females. Look at the pair chewing the cud in the farther corner of the mead; one big and fat, with great thick legs and short, heavy tail, the other small and dainty in every respect, from the upward curve of her pretty horns and the depths of her large blue eyes down to the last curl on her sweeping tail. Would you think that they were the greatest friends going? Well, they are. Polly is rude and rough and greedy; Pixie has the manners of a lady. Polly's education probably consisted of nothing but the three R's; she certainly didn't learn much more. Pixie was most carefully brought up, and her education finished and polished off in the most approved style. Polly's behaviour suggests that she is going to take all she can get and leave everybody else to look after themselves. Pixie's behaviour is most circumspect, and her attitude

towards things in general is usually one of bored indifference. Polly must have a finger in every pie; Pixie does not care—it is no concern of hers. Polly is big and strong; Pixie is little and weak—and so they are friends.

There is handsome Lady Betty—handsome, and she knows it. Her figure is perfect, and her manners are queenly. In all her dealings with her friends and companions there is a tinge of condescension. It is born and bred in her, and is as much a part of her nature as is her regal mien and her perfect manners. She is, of course, quite above the status of the ordinary cow, both as regards birth, education, intellect, and social standing, and she wishes you to understand as much. Certainly, her refinement and good breeding are beyond question. Like a true lady, she mixes with the lower classes, without losing any of her caste. She is intimate with no one, but on friendly terms (in a condescending way, let it be understood) with all.

Then there is Dolly, our late invalid, who is just passing from the convalescent to the healthy stage again. She lost her calf a short while back, and was very ill herself, but is almost well again now, so she has lost the interest that might otherwise have been centred round her—for she is a very ordinary individual. You can see Dolly in her thousands anywhere. There is nothing remarkable in her character to show you that she has any individuality. She is humdrum and commonplace, and yet, what, she has a very big streak of common sense in her nature.

We all have our wealthy friends, our intellectual friends, our friends of wit, beauty, and high spirits, but when we are in trouble or want any help, to whom do we go? Why, to plain little Mrs. Brown, who has nothing to commend her but her practical, every-day common sense, yet she is the one who helps and comforts us, and shows us a way out of our difficulties! So much for Dolly.

No description of our cows would be complete if we excluded Johnny. He is a true gentleman, but a bit of a flirt; but, then, he is young and handsome, so what else do you expect? His suave manner and, I almost said, his winning smile, would melt away any amount of maidenly reserve and bashfulness. His black coat is glossy and sleek, and I am sure he is the soul of honour and truthfulness. I cannot say he is brave, for I am afraid he is not. He makes a great show of it, anyway, as he stands there with his head held high blowing bubbles through his nose, but he is watching you all the time, and as soon as you approach, he will quietly sink away with humble mien, and from a safe corner, where he thinks he is not seen, among the cows, he will furtively watch you with distrust, until he is satisfied that your intentions are perfectly friendly, when he will issue forth and pass you by, ignoring you as is his lordly way.

Thus our cows.

F. B. HAMILTON, L.A.A.S.

Peace in a Kentish Village

BLOW, wind, across the marshes from the sea!
Soft shadows ease the rosy day discover
And steal their haze from every hedge and tree,
And whither all the golden stacks to brown.
How, wind, across the marshes from the sea.

How, wind, across the marshes, and set free
Our thoughts to take the liberty they earn,
To wander down your pathway to the sea
And picture there the happy slugs' return.
How, wind, across the marshes merrily!

Say, wind—do you have travelled far to sea—
Oh, say you there the payment of the ship,
All sailing homeward, covered for victory,
To where the white coast on the Channel lips
And England greets her lovers, by the sea?

How, wind, across the marshes from the sea,
Make sweet our work among the gathered corn,
With haze of life magnificent and fine
For many in this mighty hour unborn.
How, wind! We turn our faces to the sea.

ANT KEY CLAUKE.

A Prince of Japan and the Land Army

A MESSAGE to the Land Army from H.I.H. Prince Yorihito of Higashi Fushimi, who came to this country as the representative of His Imperial Majesty the Emperor of Japan to present the sword and badge of a Field-Marshal to His Majesty King George.

"It affords me great pleasure to express my admiration for the splendid work of the Women's Land Army during the war, which has signally concluded not only to the welfare of the British nation, but also to the victory of the Allied cause. It is my sincere wish that your untiring efforts may in the future be attended with an increasing measure of success."

Flaming June

POPPIES and anemous,
Paeonies, crimson hue,
Golden Calceolaria,
Lupins, sapphire blue,
Roses down the pathway
In a gay festoon—
That's my lady's garden,
Once, in flaming June.

Rows of neat potatoes,
Cabbages between,
Sombre leek and lettuce,
And the stately bean,
Onions, too, and carrots
Fit for eating soon—
That's my lady's garden,
Now in flaming June!

Impersonation among the Poultry

HAVE you ever blamed your fowls to human beings? I have, and you've no idea how easy it is, and very amusing, too. I am a great lover of Dickens's works, and as I watch my fowls sometimes (wonder of the "bon's" time he dared) certain of his characters fit through my mind. What? Rather a ridiculous fancy? No doubt, but nevertheless a favourite one of mine.

Among the cockerels I have several with a truly Dickensian air, and one in particular. He struts and strides full of poise and dignity, as if it were a concession on his part to mix with the rest. In fact, this most gorgeous of Richard's phrases comes to my mind,—"It is a duty I owe to society." It makes me smile as I watch him.

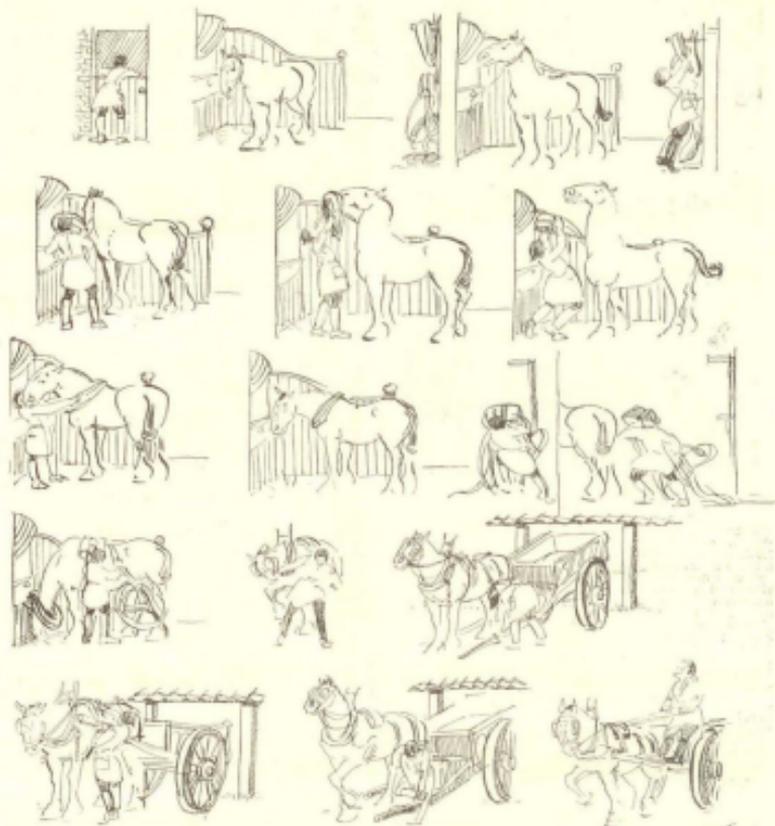
Several of my hens remind me of various other of Dickens's characters.

For instance, now, there's an old hen, whom I always mentally name Mrs. Gump. She is short and thick (sooth to hit irony, don't it?), and looks pretty artful at everybody; I generally place an imaginary anemous stake her wing! Then there's another who is David Copperfield's want to a T. She's very sharp in all her movements, with a keen bright eye which sees every little thing, I'm sure. There are several dear motherly-looking old things, too, which I call my Peggottys. To-day I noticed a rather small gentle little hen who made me think tenderly of Little Dorrit.

If I'm not strict with myself I know I shall get wasting too much time at this game, but I can notice these little things just walking across the farmyard, really. I assure you it's a pleasant way of observing the poultry, and incidentally it makes one notice any sick ones there easy to which our kindly passed unnoticed.

KITTY FOUNTAIN (L.A.A.S.).

The Joys of the Land Army



No. 1. Harnessing

Art
1919

"My Friend the Goat"



Lady Evelyn Cotterell and Garnons Lilac

IN these days of scarcity of milk, I am glad to find that the usefulness of the goat as a milker is receiving due recognition. No domestic animal, if well cared for and intelligently fed, gives a better return for the trouble and time expended on it. The goat of good-mind may well be reckoned one of the easiest and pleasantest forms of women's work on the land. The milking qualities of the goat, if bred from carefully selected milking strains, are little short of surprising, the best average being giving a gallon of rich milk per day. Goats are most affectionate animals; they respond very readily to human kindness, and develop great affection for their attendants. They are easily fed. All sorts of garden weeds, outside leaves of all green vegetables, prunings of fruit trees, pea haulms, ivy, sea-dried nettles are eagerly consumed; a little hay at night, with the addition of roots in the winter, when grasses are scarce. A lump of rock salt should always be provided for them to lick; this keeps them in good condition, and encourages them to drink, which helps to fill the milk pail. It is a good thing to give them in milk their water diluted. Those who wish to make goat keeping a success, must remember these essential points—viz., daily grooming, regularity and variety in feeding, fresh water to drink after each meal, comfortable housing and patience, and kindness at all times. In the summer months my goats are tethered out all day and housed at night, and stabled entirely in the winter, except on dry days when they are taken for a run to get exercise, following an everywhere like dogs. When tethered out, I provide them with little movable shelters, as goats hate rain, and these also serve as protection from insectivorous flies on hot days.

A great many people are under the false impression that a goat only gives milk for a very few months. I have an Anglo-Toggenburg ewe, "Garnons Lilac," who kidded in April, 1917, and has been in continuous lactation (without kidding this year) ever since. I have only recently (and reluctantly on her part) succeeded in drying her off in order to give her a good rest before kidding in the spring.

An Anglo-Nubian-breed "Garnons Bagdon" has given me 120 gallons in 8 months since her kids were weaned, and still gives over a quart a day. She is sired by the celebrated "Charisma Louisa Lock, Louisa Linnore", a star milker, gives a gallon daily when in full profit.

I hope that perhaps these few remarks may encourage others to keep these useful and attractive animals.

EVELYN COTTERELL.

A Land Girl's Start with Rabbits

AT various stages of my outdoor career I had seriously considered whether I should start with rabbit keeping, and I think it was a natural distaste of keeping any animal or bird closely confined in a hutch or cage which always "put me off" in the end.

Then the war came, and then the great call to land workers and others to produce more food, so with plenty of space and green food available I felt I must make a start with rabbits. Thereupon I read books on the subject, consulted an expert, and in due season erected a small open-fronted wooden shelter with a roof sloping to the front, and large enough to take six hutches along the back, stacked in three rows.

Each hutch is 6 feet long by 2 feet high and 2 feet deep; the sleeping compartment to each being 2 by 2, and divided from the "run" by a low board. It is not necessary to have it partitioned right off, but for winter feeding a separate box from the nest can be provided, and this arrangement enables one to examine the young ones without unduly disturbing the nest. The sleeping compartment has a plain wooden door in front, with a small movable board across behind it, to prevent the youngsters falling out when the door is opened. The front of the run part consists of a 6-inch board to give protection from wind, with a wire-netting frame hinged on to it, and the whole front is simply hinged in with hinges. Making them on this plan greatly facilitates cleaning out the hutches. The outside end also the floor, and about 3 inches up the inside wall, I treated with creosote, and the rest of the inside is disinfected, which makes it look nice and "shows off" the hutches well.

The whole of the floors of the hutches are thickly covered with an awning of a bed of hay or straw. The sleeping compartment, the solid part being covered daily and replaced by fresh. If this is attended to regularly, as it should be, and there is a thorough weekly clean out of all the hutches, everything about the animals is kept fresh and clean.

The front of the shelter is covered with wire netting, with a door in the centre and a board along the bottom. A movable weather-board to put up along the front in really bad weather would be another improvement.

There is a tarred garden frame cover with eyerlet holes which flaps on to little brass hooks along the front of the shelter on rough or winter nights.

FEEDING.—The winter diet consists of:

Manure—Hay, and a piece of roots to each rabbit.

Mid-day—Green food, preferably gathered over night, or, at any rate, not given wet at this time of the year.

Evening—Hay and whole oats.

The rabbits should always have clean water before them. If the rabbits have to be left untended between the morning and evening feeds the greenstuff can be put into the hutches in the morning after the rabbits have eaten some hay. Many people have through ignorance killed their rabbits by allowing them to have a large feed of fresh greenstuff on an empty stomach.

THE STOCK.—My stock to start with consisted of two good Nubian does, aged 7½ and 8½ months respectively, and a smart little silver-fawn buck. This one had an excellent one for table purposes: the young rabbits, with proper care, are fit to kill in twelve to fourteen weeks, when they make a nice plump, medium-sized carcass. They are taken from the does at six weeks old, removing the two strongest from the litter first, and then taking one away each day. I put mice at this stage into a chicken house, 7 feet long by 3 feet wide, with the floor raised up, and a box of hay in one corner for the little rabbits to sleep in; here they get plenty of exercise and do well. Greenstuff is greatly appreciated, and a little milk after they are first taken away from the doe gives them a start.

In a few weeks I separate the young does to be kept or sold for stock from those intended for fattening, and the latter are given a daily feed of small potatoes boiled up and mashed up with ground oats.

The doe is kidded often before it is made for next a week after mating, and once she has made it, it should not be touched or interfered with at all until three days after the litter is born. It should then be carefully examined while the doe is feeding, and any dead youngsters removed. None of my does seem to lose the nest and give up their young, as I have always seen to them myself, and they know me very well; otherwise I should always wait until the third day before examining the nest.

FORESTER.

"Away in a Manger"

"TILL Farmer was quite kind about it, but quite firm. He didn't hold with too many holidays, and Christmas Eve on Christmas Eve, the cow stalls had to be cleaned out as usual. It was not his fault if Bill the cowman had gone off to ring the church bells, and left her to do it all alone; she was having the whole day off tomorrow, and what more could she want? If she was a wise maid, she would hurry up and get finished, but he could not waste any more time, as he had two sick beasts to attend to. And with a friendly nod he went off. The maid picked up her gait with a sigh of disappointment; she had been looking forward to the Carol service so much, and the vicar's little son was going to be baptized, too. Still, if she couldn't go, she couldn't. And what was the use of wishing?"

The milking over, she set about her other less pleasant task, and as she did so the first bells of Christmas pealed out. The thought flashed through her mind that if she stopped the work a little, she would be in time for the service after all; only Bill would know about it, and he was none too thorough himself if he was in a hurry to get home. She almost decided to do it, but then her sense of duty gained the upper hand, and with set lips she went to work again. Never, surely, had those stalls been cleaned so thoroughly before! She even swept down the cobwebs that had been hanging from the rafters ever since she had been there, and it was with a feeling of good work well done that she finally closed the door and went indoors.

She had been asleep for some hours, when she suddenly awoke. With a start she sat up, thinking she heard voices, then she closed a latch towards the cow-stalls. From her window she could see nothing, so hastily slipping on her clothes, she ran downstairs and out into the yard. Through the cracks in the cow-house door a dim light was shining. She crept nearer, and softly opening the door an inch or two, looked in. What she saw made her push open the door and go in. The cows were no longer in their accustomed places, but grouped together at the further end of the stall; besides them on the left was lying a woman—a woman in a long blue cloak, holding something tenderly in her arms. At her head knelt an old man in a rough brown tunic, with a lantern in his hand. The woman, hearing the door open, looked up. Seeing the little maid, she smiled, and beckoned her to come closer. Fearlessly the girl drew near, till she too was kneeling in the light of the lantern, and could see the Babe in the Mother's arms. Finally she stretched out her hand till it touched that of the Child. At the touch He opened His eyes, and smiled at her; then clasping His tiny fingers round one of hers, He smiled down again and slept. How long she knew there the maid never knew, but at last the baby began to heave and shift, and she bent and kissed them before she rose, and went quietly away. At the door she looked back. The cows were all kneeling now, their warm breath rising like incense about the Holy Family, and the maiden felt, though she could not see, angels adoring the Humility of Love. She went back to her room, her heart filled with a strange sweet happiness, and as she dropped off to sleep once more, she murmured, "I am glad I didn't leave the work undone to go to church." M. H. L.

Gardening Hints for January

MUCH may be done in the garden to make ready for spring planting.

If all vacant ground were trenched, as recommended last March, it will be ready for cropping early in March. Artichokes (Globe) sow the seed in shallow drills outdoors, and thin to twelve inches apart. Let them in November and plant in a deep soil, four feet apart. The growth is very vigorous, and requires protection in the winter.

Prepare beds for asparagus, either for seed or roots. The ground for seed should be deeply dug and well manured in the winter. Sow the seed in April in drills fourteen inches apart and an inch deep. When the shoots are four inches high, thin to six inches apart, keep the soil well level and clear all the weeds out the stems down in the autumn, and cover the bed with short manure. They are not fit to eat for table until the third year, but once made will last for thirty years. Broad beans, to be sown in rows, under glass, for planting out, or in the open ground at the end of the month. Cabbage plants can be planted out, and cauliflower seed may be sown in frames for planting out in March or early April. Let onion seed planted in pans in a warm frame; also cross and marigold seed for salads. Was to be sown on well-manured, well-watered ground; broad, celery, or late cauliflower can follow without more manure. Sow radish in frames, and short-stemmed carrots an old cucumber frame in the best soil, four inches of fresh soil over the bedded that was made for the cucumbers, and let it settle, then plant the seed pretty thickly, so as to allow for insects that are sure to take toll. For the carrots sow as they can be sown, so as to make room for the rest to develop, also the radishes. Asparagus may be covered with pots, and the pots covered with manure, leaves, or even litter to fence them about; also sowing spinach, sowing just a pinch of seed this month; it may come along all right, if not sow again.

FRANCIS WALKLEY.

Norfolk

SCENE.—County Office, Norwich. Market day.

A twenty minutes' experience at the County Market.

ENTER FARMER No. 1.

FARMER. Good morning. Have you a male calcher?
MRS. R. Very sorry, all are engaged. I will see if there is one to be found in London.

FARMER. I have 800 acres, and an overture with moles. I'll give good money to a girl, and good billet, and keep her a month. [Exit.]

ENTER FARMER No. 2.

FARMER. Please Mrs. R., I don't know what to do about my workmen. She is a good girl she is. Just first rate, and I don't think her bill is good enough. She has enough to eat, and is comfortable, and all that; but they don't seem to treat her kindly enough, and she is a good girl.

MRS. R. You better go to the Registrar, Mrs. S., and see what she says. I know she takes a good interest.

FARMER. Yes, I will; she's a real straight lady. Good morning. [Exit.]

ENTER FARMER No. 3.

FARMER. Good morning. I have just called to see if you got my letter this morning. I do want a rather shocking bud, and I thought I'd make sure by coming early to get one. My last was such a good worker, and I want another just like her.

MRS. R. We have got the very girl for you. She will be with you on Tuesday, and I'll give you the train to-morrow. [Exit.]

ENTER FARMER No. 4.

FARMER. Good morning. Please I want two girls to take the place of my first and second last-ones. I should like them to be educated girls, as my others are, and it is best to have them all the same. They must be good with cart horses, and not be thinking too much about hackneys, and that sort.

MRS. R. Must they be good at ploughing? I've two girls, sisters, but they are not in the county. I'll wire. They are very good with horses, but are not very skilled at ploughing.

FARMER. Never mind that. I'll take them. You always send me good girls. Good morning, etc., etc., etc.

The good on in our headquarters every market day.



Efficiency Tests

WE held our second Efficiency Test for this year at the Hill House Training Centre, Hartley, Gloucestershire, having Lady Army enjoining. Some of those who were still in the training centre, others had passed out and been placed on farms. The highest number of marks to be obtained for each test was a hundred. Those gaining over seventy-five received a certificate in Class A, which entitled them to an extra two shillings a week in their wages. There were two tests—a horseman's and a cowman's. The horseman's test took place in the morning. Each girl had to groom and harness a cart horse, put it into a cart, pitch in a load of manure, draw this through some gates across a field to a manure heap, then back her cart and tip the load of manure on to the heap. A few questions were then put to each girl from the judges as to the feeding of a horse, its simple ailments, and how to deal with them. All the girls passed in Class A, with the exception of one, who had only had four days' experience. After the horse work, we all sat down to a nice lunch, the girls thoroughly enjoying themselves when lunch was finished, the piano was soon giving forth the popular songs of the day, in which the girls joined very heartily. We then started the cowman's test. Clearing out sheds was the first thing to be gone through, the girls worked in pairs at this, each pair having to clean out two sheds. The cows were then driven in, every girl had to milk two cows, marks being given for style, animal management, and clean stripping. A few questions were asked as to the signs of a cow in health? Why clean stripping is important? and so on. After this came tea, which was very welcome after the excitement of the day. Everyone went away feeling the girls had done well, and that the day had been a successful one.

O. M. TOWNLEY, Instructor.

INSTRUCTIONS ON EFFICIENCY TESTS.

NOW that the efficiency tests no longer affect the wage question, it is a good opportunity to reconstruct the whole question of the granting of certificates to successful candidates. From



Efficiency Test—Hartley, Gloucestershire.

this date all the marks will be as follows: Class C, 75 per cent. to 85 per cent.; Class B, 85 per cent. to 95 per cent.; Class A, 95 per cent. to 100 per cent.—Also keeping the standard the same as original markings, only raising the standard of Class A and Class B. Class A certificates to be given only after six months' work on the land. This cancels all previous rulings.

SUBJECTS.

ELEMENTARY.

Horsework (docking one horse and cart),
Milking (two cows essential),
Ploughing (simple ploughing round).

FIELD OPERATIONS.

At least three operations to be taken before a certificate is granted or issued.

Hoeing (by hand),
Hoing (horse hoe),
Harrowing,
Rolling,
Leading and spreading manure,
Felling, cleaning and slitting roofs,
Trussing.

Hedge brushing,
Scything or mowing.

ADVANCED AND SPECIAL.

Milking (two cows essential),
Milking (by machinery), six cows essential,
Ploughing (to include opening, finishing and ridging),
Horsework (two horses and a four-wheeled wagon),
Stockwork,
Molar tractor driving,
Lid or plough behind tractor,
Drilling,
Threshing,
Wedge laying and laying,
Fagoting.

GARDEN OPERATIONS.

At least three operations to be taken before a certificate is granted or issued.

Digging,
Trenching,
Planting,
Hoing,
Seed bed preparation,
Cutting.



Some of the Competitors.



Kensington—Ashford—Threshing Gang.

Letters from Threshing Girls

"YOU will be pleased to learn that we are all very happy. Kensington is a tiny village about two miles from Folkestone and seven from Dover. Our billets are situated almost at the foot of the cliffs. I like to call them, they remind us so much of home. We have been to six farms so far, and everyone connected with the work and also the general public have been exceedingly kind to us, and as we ride along the streets on the top of the threshing people wave to us and cheer. Last week one lady stood in her dining-room and waved a table napkin until we were out of sight.

"Please do not think us vain when I tell you that we have had our portraits taken at least three times since we came down. Our portrait was in to-day's Daily Sketch. The farmer for whom we worked during the early part of the week engaged the photographer, and the men on the machine were quite willing to be taken.

"Last week we were at a little place called Seabrook, and some local people came and 'snapped' us while we were at work, but alas, the mounted policeman came, too, and took the camera away, and so now they have got us all down at the police station."

"The engineer is very pleased with us, and we have been working very hard, and we all agree with each other, and I think we shall stick the threshing until the end, as we do not intend giving up till Peace is declared."

"I know the work is hard and dusty, but for all that it is very interesting, and I much prefer it to field work. We get a lot of clumps. We have been at three different farms already, and one is always meeting different characters."

"The old driver has been very different since you spoke to him, but to-day he has had one of his old fits again. I expect it is due to him drinking yesterday."

"We moved from Kcribes to Dalling yesterday. He stopped at each public house on the way, and when he arrived at Dalling it was nearly dinner time. He spoke for the village 'pub,' and stayed there till after 2 o'clock, and was no good for any work, so we just had to walk back home again!"

Competition in Montgomeryshire

OPEN TO LAND ARMY WORKERS ONLY.

1. Cleanest canvasale tops.
2. Knitted socks.

4. Essay on either: (a) My experiences since I joined the Land Army; (b) What I should like to do when the war is over.

OPEN TO L.A.A.'S AND FARMERS' WIVES AND DAUGHTERS.

5. (a) The best made Land Army's hold-all, made from canvas or linen; (b) Fruit-picking apron in coarse linen.
6. Any article in drawn-thread work or croquet.
7. Rough baskets for farm use.
8. Fussy baskets.
9. Home-made butter.
10. Home-made cheese.
11. The best wafer-line; (a) Cake or pudding; (b) bread; (c) oatcakes, with recipes attached.
12. The best hand-made article to save money, time, and labour.

A special prize will be given for the best exhibition, to be voted for by the competitors themselves. There will be a First Prize of 5s., and a Second Prize of 2s. 6d. of each Competition.



A Threshing Gang.



Potato Gangs



Life in a Holland Potato Camp

"THE potato harvest was ready to get on, and the farmer worriedly realised that he had about six local women to till these fine crops. What could he do? Ah! Thank Heaven there was a Land Army!

Twenty hearty, happy girls were sent down to this little village in Lincolnshire, prepared to put up with anything to enable this farmer to get up his crops for their country before winter finally settled in.

Having no accommodation in the village, they were given the schoolroom. Army equipment of baskets, pots, pans, and hat, but not food, the Army baker, were hastily sent down, such to the general enjoyment of the village, and in two days the village school, once the quiet abode of erudition, now presented itself as a model camp of fun-loving yet hard-working girls.

Visitors to the village entering the schoolroom were greatly surprised, suddenly being confronted with rows of neatly made beds (consisting of four baskets and bag filled with chaff for each girl) on the floor; the other half of the schoolroom was used as a sitting-room, and it was here, when the land was too heavy for the girls to work, they enjoyed a perfect relaxation from potato picking.

The piano, totally unaccustomed to such a noisy happy throng, valiantly attempted to do its "duty" and earned on with lively attention the various dances, Swedish drills, fox-trots, rags, etc., following each other in rapid succession.

The kindly interested farmer coming round casually to see how things in the camp were progressing generally, suddenly found himself besieged and

carried off in spite of strong protestation) and whirled away, as it appeared to his mind the excitement of a dance, greatly resembling that of a war gathering of Red Indians.

Starting work at 8 a.m., the earth of the field is divided into allotted spaces called "riches," of which each girl is given one.

The spade (handline) goes forward and throws out of the earth the potatoes, which the girls collect in baskets provided and when full leave at the side of their "riches."

A cart passes

N

round the field, and the baskets are picked up, emptied, and thrown out again to the worker, who diligently picks up again the next row of potatoes which have been spun out, and so on until the field is completed, and all potatoes are safely stored away for the winter in a grove at the bottom of the field. The ground is then harrowed, and the girls form a line, keeping close together, picking up any potatoes that may have been left behind during the picking period; the man with the cart following, taking the baskets when full and emptying them.

All through these operations their hostess and friends fighting the field strains of various war songs were floating down.

The first week of their work the farmer disappointed of ever raising his crops satisfactorily, but the second and third week he realised, as they became accustomed to its back-aching ordeal, they were quite as efficient as the local workers, and the forewoman found they were being constantly besieged from all the farmers around for the aid of these Land Army ladies.

K. M. T.

Leicestershire Women's Agricultural Council. Ashby-de-la-Zouch District Committee.

HEATHER.

A village in Leicestershire, with a population of 700. The following women are at work from, or in it, taking the place of men during the war:

- 1 trained Land Army girl.
- 1 employed at Searleson dairy factory.
- 6 on the Measham colliery bank.
- 3 working at Heather brickyard.
- 1 working at millstone.
- 1 post girl.
- 2 shop assistants.
- 7 partly employed at Heather post office.

1 postman at Heather railway station. She is a grandmother and has done the work of a man since March, 1916.

Total, 18.

PART-TIME WORKERS.

- 29 women have been employed in potato lifting
 - 28 of them are now employed in cutting of turps
 - 2 are following the flocking machine.
- Others help on threshing days when required.

Is this a record?

FRANCES CHAMPOUS, Registrar, Heather.
ELEAN PRATT, Chairman, Ashby-de-la-Zouch.



Potato Camp, Lincolnshire



Intensive Leisure on the Land

Reproduced by special permission of the Proprietors of "Punch."

Turning up the Collars of our Coats!

WE'LL be the National Service girls who've taken Hodge's place,
Sitting on to work upon the land;
With a milk pail on your arm, O the life is full of charm,
And the country in the summer time is grand.
But though it's very jolly when we're loafing loose the hay,
Often it is dreary work, you know;
But we do not run away when the skies are looking grey,
And when the rain starts peltin' or the wind begins to blow—

We just

Turn up the collars of our coats,
And from Land's Lad away to John-o'-Groat
We are striking to our gaze like the tops who fight the flues,
And just turning up the collars of our coats, our coats,
Just turning up the collars of our coats!

Once we used to fret and fume if things were not quite right,
Making quite a stessy in the house;
"It's the least," we would say if we couldn't get our way,
And so thought it was our privilege to grouse.
If the weather spell our lookey match so thought it "rotten
back!"

Now we haven't leisure to complain,
For the lads who do for us, well, they never make a fuss,
So we just turn up our collars and we carry on again.

And by

Turning up the collars of our coats
They say we've earned the privilege of votes,
For we've shown we do not think if we're needed for the work,
But will turn up the collars of our coats, our coats,
Just turn up the collars of our coats!

A GIRL who was driving a pough
Said, "It's easy when once you know hough,
And if you would laugh,
Just try roaring a cough
Or milking a silly odd cough!"

Farm Sketches

IV.—Piccadilly

PICCADILLY was the best and brightest of all the belly
aces on the farm. You wouldn't laugh at his name, because it
was really awfully sensible. He was a unique bullcock, instead
of both his horns curling upwards to Heaven on each side of his
soble nose, one alone did; the other had been bent right over, so
that it described a semicircle completely covering one eye and
pointing down his nose, giving him the oddest and most foolish
appearance conceivable. Add to this a most sprightly and
wicked personality, and you'll agree, I think, that "Piccadilly"
was the only name for him.

He was a dark brown shorthorn, and the curl on top of his
forehead was just the handsomest one known in the bullcock
world. In a former existence he had been a dashing young
Captain in the Hussars—there was no doubt whatever about that.
No one questioned his authority in our bullcock yard. Should
another bullcock dare to come within even sniffing distance of the
waves of Picco's one horn and that bullcock departed quicker
than he came.

When first they came into the yard at the beginning of the
winter, Piccadilly was much disconcerted at finding a girl giving
him his straw, etc. He didn't think it was quite right somehow,
but he comforted himself by reflecting that he might perhaps
be able to do a little lollying.

The first afternoon the girl very feebly (so it seemed to him)
got into his way, so he gave her a prod with his horn—to his
surprise and disgust, she replied with a resounding whack upon
his head quarters from her pitchfork. Picco sadly came to the
conclusion that this strange apparition in smock and breeches
must be treated with respect.

The end of Picco, you ask? I can hardly bear to tell you.
There came an awful Harvest Day. Because of all the lovely
mosses and straw and effluvia that had been so carefully given
him, Picco was fat and beautiful to behold; the bullcock came
round, feeling the beads in him, and at last came to Picco:
"That's a rare good 'un—he'll weigh the load—let 'im go."

And so he went, sadly escorted by Jerry and Julia, sure
enough, he weighed more than any beast since last October. A
fitting culmination to his career.

They said he went to London. Do you remember eating a
delicious tender, juicy bit of beef sasheron last Tuesday?
If so, it was my Picco.

FERRY, L. A. A. S.

THE GIRL WHO LIVED IN THE WOODS*

By MARJORIE BENTON COOKE, Author of "Bambi," etc.

NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

A NNE BARNETT, a lovely and popular young Society woman, while still very young is married to Richard Barrett; they have known each other all their lives; their parents have also been life-long friends, and have always wished their families to be united by the marriage of these two young people. They find, when they settle down after their honeymoon, that they are bored with each other, and there is very little love between them; they gradually drift apart. The second year of their marriage Anne has a son; she hands him over to her Irish servant, and gives herself up entirely to pleasure. She makes friends with a Judge Cartwright at a dinner party; he is an old friend of her mother's. Richard begins to grow jealous of the Judge, and they go to live in a small lodge at Hillcrest, and Anne is glad rather than otherwise; they both make up their minds to be happy. Richard begins to grow jealous of the Judge, and refuses to meet him; when they do meet Richard snubs him.

Cecilia Carr is the girl who lives in the woods, and has as a companion a man who digs, who used to be the first night dig was in the country. She gets him a house, and calls him Oscar. Human companions irritate her, so she shows them. Sexton Graves tries to be friendly with her, but she snubs him. Bobby Barnett, Richard and Anne's son, calls her the "bead lady"; he is playing with Oscar one day and they both fall over the edge of a cliff; Bobby is hurt, Cecilia takes him home and does everything for him, as his mother is terribly upset. Cecilia is also upset, but she does not let her self-control. She gets more sociable, and often visits the Barretts. A great change has also come to Richard; he tells his wife he has fallen in love for the first time in his life, and with her!

EMMA M. COOKE.

CHAPTER XIII.

CECILIA MAKES A SPECIAL PLEA.

ONE night some weeks after Bobby's accident at the Barretts went over to the big house to sit with the Judge for a while, on his veranda. Since Bobby's convalescence the little colony had formed the habit of spending part of every evening together. The Judge was enjoying a cigar with a group of his, the Reverend Dr. Stoley, the Episcopalian clergyman of the village, a pompous, fat little man, of great ability. He and the Judge often played golf together; and when some of his friends entered the Judge about his partner, he retorted that it was an interesting experiment to see just how long professional religion held out, and, he added, it went as far as the sixth hole, where he accused the devotee of a "darn." The Doctor scouted him that he had said "Damned," and referred to what he had done to the grove.

At any rate they seemed to find some mutual enjoyment in one another's society, and on this occasion the Barretts came in for the end of a discussion of High Church service.

"High-church went against to the emotional side of man, Judge; and I suppose that any assent that goes to a religious questioning are justified."

"You think religion cannot be brought to a basis of reason?"

"Certainly not. Reason kills feeling. You cannot analyze the instinct of worship, any more than you can a lark's song."

"That is true," Anne said. "It always seems to me a beautiful thing that the instinct of worship is in us all, whether we affirm it or give it room to grow."

"I suppose every day entails a new drama before you, Judge Cartwright."

"The strange part of it is, that, year after year the thing repeats itself, like a cyclone. The most generous motives are fully exposed, and then to man again; and greed, lust, and covetousness form the background for every tragedy."

"I should think you would go mad with the horror of it, Cecilia straight?"

"I should not discourage, I suppose, if I did not take a look now and then at the whole question. I say to myself, 'The body peddle as a well-qualified; these are only the discarded parts that I am dealing with. In time we shall discover newer, better ways to heal and cure and make wholesome these sick parts.'"

"Along what lines, Judge?" the clergyman asked.

* Copyright in Great Britain by Jarrolds, Publishers, London, Ltd.

"The criminal is diseased, just as the horseback is; and I believe we have no more time to punish him than we have to punish the horseback. One is no more responsible than the other."

"But that spurs our entire penal code, doesn't it?" Richard said.

"Certainly. It should be upset. It is barbaric. Whole crime is regarded as disease of the same rank as consumption or cancer, or any other abnormality, then the brains of this country will reach out some international treatment of it."

"But what are we to do in the meantime? Let the criminals go free?"

"In the meantime we must by palliatives, the industrial education, revised penal laws, and possibly enlightened religion."

"And socialism," said Cecilia.

"You believe that to be a panacea? I steer clear of 'me' for my part."

"Until you restrict power and the wealth and get an equal chance for all, you never can have any lasting improvement," she answered warmly.

"And that time will never come, as long as men are born with unequal ability and brain power," remarked Richard.

The Doctor took up the cudgel.

"My dear young lady, it is astrology and socialism and trade-unionism and such terrible things that fill our papers with reports of violence and murder. Like the case before the Judge now, with this terrible Carrist, and this crazy editor, who killed Parker because he wouldn't join the Union, or something like that."

"Something like that—astrology and socialism in one breath—there you have it! It is the stupidity of people who get such idiotic impressions as that that holds the whole world back," she cried.

"Don't let me lead on him," the Judge protested, glancing at the Doctor, who looked as if content to sleep right.

"What right has a man to express an opinion on the subject who can't distinguish between socialism and anarchy, and who thinks Carrist shot Parker because he wouldn't join a Union?"

"As I mentioned in the matter?" insisted the Reverend Doctor anxiously. "I disapprove so of the sensationalism of the daily press that I may not have gotten the story straight."

"You have no right to an opinion about it until you have gotten it straight," Cecilia flung at him. "It was Cecilia's fate to have to remove Parker, but he did it from the highest principles."

"But, Cecilia," said Anne, "it was murder."

"Murder? It is the motive that makes the taking of life murder, isn't it, Judge Cartwright? If the motive is a great one it is not murder."

"I'm afraid that is a specious but unproved argument, my young friend," smiled the Judge.

"If the working-man wins the right to get the fruits of his own labor, that is crime; but if the employer surrenders the very life-blood of him, that is business."

"You let your own personal passion bias your judgment, Cecilia," Richard objected.

"You can't go on being unmindful if you live in it, if you see the other side, as I have done. The only way the laboring man can survive to-day is through the Union; that is his ditch to hold over the employer."

"As the employer's wealth is a ditch to hold over the employee."

"Exactly. Before the Union the poor man was a slave; now he can head up his head and strike back."

"I will be less brain enough not to see the ditch for murder, he has no right to use it," said Richard hotly.

"How about the capitalist and his ditch? Isn't his method murder?"

"But Parker is dead, Miss Carrist. Who is guilty of his murder?" the clergyman ventured.

"The Steel Trust is guilty of his death."

"How do you make that out? He was part of the trust; he represented them. How are they guilty?" Richard challenged.

"It was the instrument of their greed. Whatever Parker himself thought about the right or wrong of Open Shop principles, the trust only decided on Open Shop because it gave them more money and more power. You don't suppose the trust cares anything about the principle of the thing, do you?"

"What does your Union care about the principle, if it comes to that? Co-operation gives the man more power and more money. It's six of one and half a dozen of the other. What

we all want is more of everything—more money, more power, more fun to do; and we all fight the next man for what we think is our share," said Richard.

"That is all socialism wants for the working-man—his share. A chance to get that share by the sweat of his own body and the labor of his own hands."

"You think it must be war, then, Cecilia. Isn't there any way to arbitrate between them?"

"The capitalist practices Arbitration and harmony just as long as the working-man stands by and lets him run what should be their common business. But when the man who does the actual work interferes with Mr. Capitalist's plans, he has the militia called out, and the working-man gets his head broken for disturbing the peace!"

"I fear you are prejudiced, Miss Cornet," Dr. Stokey remarked savagely.

"It isn't fair to talk of these things all the evening, when the poor Judge has it all day." Anne interrupted.

Cecilia glanced at the Judge and rose.

"Forgive me, I've been stupid."

He took her hand and smiled in his own way.

"There is nothing to forgive. Each of us is born into an environment that builds for us a structure called convictions, and every day of experience adds to or subtracts from, strengthens or weakens, our stronghold. I work at mine, the Dentist at his, Richard, and Anne, and you, we all work according to the light within and about us, and we must be patient with each other that our buildings are so diverse."

"Dr. Stokey, I apologize," said Cecilia quickly.

"My dear young lady, I accept your apology," he said graciously.

Cecilia frowned. "Now, you apologize to me," she remarked.

"I—but why?"

"You offended me just as much as I offended you."

"Dear me! Well, of course, then, I apologize if you feel that way; I do indeed."

"I accept your apology," she replied, and turned to the others apologetically. "I suppose I am too passionate about it all, but you don't know, any of you, what liches and straws have gone into my building. You build in orderly ways, according to some set style of architecture, but I am working at a structure like Krenlin, patched with such varied influences. I know many girls like the one in Judge Denton's court to-day; I know great conditions that are being killed for lack of a chance; I know great lives that are cramped and hidden for lack of decrees that every living creature is entitled to; I know children born in want and crowded at birth to death and woe; I know men fighting like tigers for food and a roof for those they love; and I so want to help them all, to get them a chance. I want socialism, or anarchy, or anything that will help, because I care of them, the Poor, the great struggling, suffering, growing, budding multitudes. Fighting for so little before they are crowded on into the cell!"

With a sob she turned and left them dumb and lothed with her words. She ran into the woods like a voice retreating into the wilderness. Anne spoke first.

"How terrible she was! Like an angel with a flaming sword."

"Yes is the stuff that makes a Christian martyr. Her frail shoulders are too slight to carry the burden that she bears to die. Her heart is too big for her girl's body; you feel as if it must break its occasional fit of flesh and fill the universe with its divine pity," the Judge said softly.

"It was! She is a most appealing young woman!" declared the Dentist, rising to take his departure.

(To be continued)

The Landswoman's Wonder-why.

I wonder why in summer
You spot suffer from the sun,
And in winter be an icicle
Before your work's begun.

I wonder why the people
That you work with every day
Are cheerful when you're miserable,
And sower when you're gay.

I wonder why the cows are hard
To milk when you're in haste,
And why they give so little milk
When you have time to wait.

I wonder why the silly calves
Must always have a teat
The morning that the milk is short,
And go and suck it all.

I wonder why at breakfast
It's hot—its porridge day;
And if it's cold and freezing hard
"Go outside"—as we say.

I wonder why so many things
That some men's heads
I expect you wonder why I joined
The Land Army at all.

"Tossy."

Please mention THE LANDSWOMAN when writing to Advertisers.

Harrods

SALE OFFERS!

Sale Begins Jan. 13.—Ends Jan. 19

Trustworthy in every way and stamped with that excellence of cut, make, an material which hall-marks everything from Harrods these Outfits are Bargain impossible to obtain elsewhere.

RIDING COAT

Very Smart Riding Coat (F.O. 412) in broad tan heavy Corduroy. Shaped at waist, full skirt with Vent at back.

Sale Price **47/6**

Breeches to match **31/6**

Ditto, with leather straps **42/6**

Harrods pay carriage on all Drapery goods to your door



DRILL OUTFIT

"Combination" Drill (F.O. 413) in strong showproof Drill, consisting of Coat, Skirt and Breeches, cost **42/6** plus Sale Price

Stocked in two sizes, 26 in. and 29 in. waist.

BREECHES

Strong Whipcord Breeches (F.O. 383) in drab shade. In three sizes, 24, 26, 29 in. waist

Sale Price **13/9**

BOOTS

Farm Boots (F.O. 403) made on the same principle as Men's Army Boots. In brown water-proof leather

Sale Price **37/6**

HARRODS LTD LONDON SW1

Woodson Bridge Managing Director

Federation of Women's Institutes

(ESTABLISHED IN CONJUNCTION WITH THE WOMEN'S BRANCH, BOARD OF AGRICULTURE AND FISHERIES.)

For Home and Country.

AFTER four years of war we stand at the threshold of a new year, with the anticipation that it might be the most wonderful year the world has ever seen. The infinite relief from the weight of anxiety borne so quietly during the war, and the longing of many that the sacrifice of all that stood for the joy of life to them should mean the lasting good of the country, lead to the hope that the New Decade will appear miraculously. Let us, as the reliable, discerning and restrained effort made go to the building of the country that has now been set on such a court. The building of the New Jerusalem in England's green and pleasant land is in the hands of the men and women who, weary of the horrors of war, must take up their task with patience and hope. The material for the rebuilding is stronger and finer than that of the past. It has proved again its worth of endurance. Honed, hard work, the realization of individual responsibility—every man and woman, boy and girl, must give his and her best redoubt to the work of making the country a better place to live in—the slaking of selfish interests, the understanding that the good of the whole demands the right use of the capacity of each builder, the determination to work loyally together, all these are necessary for the reconstruction of a stable structure.

Institute members, who represent a great band of united women, have a distinctive part in the work. Immediate duties are theirs. Increased food production is necessary, better farming is required, healthier children must be brought up, disease fled, to live, not to die, for their country; educational facilities for all members of the community must be demanded, health of their race be encouraged, not only for the excellence of the virtue, but from necessity, and the homes must be made fitting dwellings of a vigorous race.

The stability of the nation rests on a happy, contented people, and on the women the creation of happiness mostly depends. Four years of war have changed the women perhaps more than the men, and have made them realize the responsibility of service. They are more than four years older. Some of them will find their only solace in work for others. All have gained thoughts of what makes the real sense of achievement. They are kinder. They have learned to understand each other. They are eager to be of service. Where Women's Institutes have been established, these new feelings have been translated into action. This New Year will see many groups of women in bands of villages joining in this great school of service, a service that in no way less dignified because it begins with the everyday duties of ordinary life. The unworked women of rural England are finding out that an intelligent interest in all matters that affect the life of the community is one of the duties of the men and women, who reap their homes and country to the worth all that has gone to their saving. The members of Women's Institutes are ready for the work that lies ahead.

The Annual Meeting of the National Federation of Women's Institutes, Held October 24th, 1918

NOTES FROM SPECIES.

As promised in the last issue of THE LANDSWOMAN, notes from species likely to be of interest to members are given below.

PROGRAMME.

Lady DENHAM, introducing the Hon. Mrs. Alfred Lyttelton, reviewed the meeting that the Women's Branch of the Board of Agriculture was responsible for the propaganda side of the Institute's Institute, while the National Federation was concerned with the "after care" of Institutes. They were going to hear the "Board side" first.

The Hon. Mrs. Alfred Lyttelton (Deputy Director Women's Section of the Board of Agriculture), something that it was now twelve months since the Board took over the propaganda work, said that it was an impressive fact that during that first year the number of Institutes had increased from 127 to over 700. They, at the Board, regarded Mrs. Watt, the Agricultural Organization Society, and Lady DENHAM as "Mothers" of the Institute Movement, but have recognized that the Board had provided the patent food for their well-grown child.

The fear that the movement would be hampered by being incorporated with a Government Department had been shown to be unwarranted. The help given by Women's War Agricultural Committees and Propaganda Sub-Committees had been invaluable. Mrs. Watt and her band of organizers would have often turned to the help of the Government, but for the magnificent help of the voluntary workers, many of whom had been trained at Mrs. Watt's valuable schools of instruction. Mrs. Lyttelton paid a warm tribute to Lady DENHAM's work

both as Chairman of the Federation and Assistant Director of the Board. In the former capacity Lady DENHAM had done her utmost to ensure that the Institutes should form a strong self-governing body in the future, while in the latter she had done devoted work in the office, where her judgment, insight, and essential idealism had been of immense value to the movement. The Institutes were now one of the greatest agencies for rural reconstruction, and they hoped that, freed from party and sectarian feeling, and based upon the broadest common sense, Institutes would link up progress with all that had been lost in village life in the past.

Mrs. Alfred Watt, Chief Organizer, expressed her great emotion at holding such a vast assemblage of the best of the womenhood from most England and Wales—called for a common purpose—the betterment of the race. They had every right to be proud of the way in which country women had met the Government's demands upon them.

She wished to testify to the splendid work of the Board's organizers, who were responsible for the technical and expert side of the work. These devoted women had given themselves heart and soul to the movement.

Besides the regular organizers, there were some forty voluntary organizers helping to spread the ideals of the movement in the remotest parts of England and Wales.

Mrs. Watt declared that never had anyone a more loyal band of co-operators than she.

Miss Tolbut, Director of the Women's Branch, said that she was not present to make a speech, but simply to say that she was heart and soul in the movement, and to wish them all success in the New Year of their work.

THE WORK OF THE FEDERATION.

The Lady DENHAM, Chairman of the Federation, rose to speak upon the work of the Federation during the past year. Remarking that although she was partly Board and partly Federation, she was for that day wholly Federation, Lady DENHAM expressed her pride in presiding at what was probably the largest meeting of family country women ever held in London.

The Report, which had been sent to all Institutes, had given them details of the year's work in the Federation, but she would like to emphasize the fact that their Committee had kept the work of Institutes well before those Government Departments and private societies whose work in any way touched the work of Institutes, and had spent months in preparation of the Constitution, shortly to be presented to the meeting.

The Federation had been handicapped by being short-handed, because all the past year's work had been done voluntarily. These difficulties were now past, because as the result of representations to the Board by their committee, a grant had been obtained from the Treasury for the purpose of assisting the work of the Federation.

Lady DENHAM said that she regarded it as a great compliment to the self-governing capacity of the Institutes that their elected committee should be thought sufficiently trustworthy to be given a considerable sum of money to use for the benefit of the Institutes.

Now this grant was obtained, they had appointed a General Secretary, Mrs. Mokuwara; an Industries Secretary, Miss Harpwood; and a Lecturer, Miss Watkins. Miss Watkins would be available for Institutes and County Federations to speak on citizenship, education, and kindred subjects.

The object of their committee in obtaining this grant had been to form a strong central organization to help the individual Institutes and County Federations, in whose efficiency lay the strength of the movement.

Miss Alice Williams, Hon. Secretary and Treasurer, announced that the Grange grant of £2,000 had just been added to their balances.

Mrs. M. Stobart, Chairman of the Durham County Federation, in making the suggestion of the constitution, on behalf of the executive, said she would like to make clear a point in connection with the rule dealing with the election of the committee. In outlining that clause, their object had been to give every single Institute the chance of nominating someone for the Executive.

VILLAGE SOCIETIES AND WOMEN'S INSTITUTES.

Lady Peter, Chairman of the Essex County Federation, in proposing a resolution to the effect that there should be no alteration in the constitution of Women's Institutes to admit men members, said that the Board and W. I. J. were of the opinion that the main reason against the admission of men members was that there were very many subjects of importance to women which they could not discuss in the presence of men.

Mr. Nugent Harris, recalling the fact that he had played a part in introducing the Institute movement into the country, thought that it would be a great mistake if men were admitted.

The principle that it was a movement for rural women had been a success. That was proved by the magnificent testimony of that splendid meeting. In the course of seventeen years' experience of the organization of annual meetings of rural women, he had never been rewarded with an annual meeting as enjoyable as that. Women were evidently expected to run themselves. He believed that women should organize as a class, and men should organize as a class, joint collective action being taken by both classes when necessary.

Miss Moberly, Hon. Secretary of the Surrey County Federation, urged those present to stand against sex antagonism. It was her conviction that men and women could join forces in their future work, and not be kept in pens apart. They wanted to work for unity, not division, for co-operation, not competition.

Miss Gildea, delegate from Bradford Abbas, said she thought that women wanted a little more experience in committee procedure before they could take their place side by side with men.

Mrs. F. Moran Maxwell, Chairman West Kent County Federation, stated that she had been strongly in favour of village societies a year ago, and she would not be in the Institute movement now if she did not believe village societies were what they were ultimately going to have.

She had, however, been convinced that it was necessary to start with Institutes for Women only until the women were more trained in organization. Mrs. Maxwell did not think that village women looked initiative more than village men, but she did think they lacked the spirit of co-operation. That said he fostered.

HOUSES.

In reading the Housing resolution proposed by Mrs. Tresser, Miss May Kinsale, delegate from East Hamsteadfield, explained the Government scheme for giving financial aid towards the building of houses after the war.

One of the difficulties in applying this scheme was that of finding a site for the new cottages which was available as well as suitable.

Those who had held discussions on the Housing Problem at these monthly meetings must have been struck by the keen desire for a good class cottage containing three bedrooms, parlour, kitchen, scullery with copper, and a front bath.

To some people these seemed impossible demands in villages where there was no drainage system, but they must realize that they lived in changing times. Their fighting men would come back from winning a victorious peace, determined not to go back to the land old way.

When they had their new cottages they must see that they were not occupied up by "week-enders" and retired tradesmen, but were occupied by those for whom they were intended.

Mrs. Bland pressed the importance of a good water supply. Women should not be forced to walk a quarter of a mile to get water.

Mrs. Joyce declared that it was a disgrace to England that any child should be born in an insanitary dwelling. They could not build up an AI population in CI houses, and they must educate country women to realize their own needs.

A telegram of congratulation was despatched from the meeting to General Foch, Sir David Beatty, Sir Douglas Haig, and General Pershing. Replies were received from all, and are given below.

"This touché de sentiment qui a inspiré votre dévouement. Je vous prie d'exprimer aux administrés de vos sociétés nos sincères remerciements en nos des années d'après."

GENERAL FOCH.

"Please accept the thanks of myself and the officers and men under my command for your welcome message of congratulations, which we appreciate all the more since it is the expression of so many thousands of the women of England and Wales."

D. HAIG.

"Please convey to the delegates from Women's Institutes the sincere thanks of the Grand Fleet for their kind message, which they greatly value."

DAVID BEATTY.

"Many thanks for your cordial telegram. Deeply appreciated."

PERSHING.

A report of the business proceedings of the general meeting, including resolutions carried and lost, will be embodied in the second Annual Report.

WOMEN'S BRANCH.

December 28, 1918.

DEAR MISS WILLIAMS,—I should like to put on record my very cordial appreciation of the Women's Institutes EXHIBITION recently organized under your direction, and held at the Caxton Hall.

The Exhibition aroused widespread interest; it revealed the strength of the Women's Institutes movement, and the method and ability of its organizers, so great was the interest shown that

the only place as I could see upon the arrangements made that the hall was laboriously overcrowded; but this was undoubtedly a pleasant way of learning how to arrange for greater space on another occasion.

I know how much the success of the whole Exhibition was due to your untiring efforts, and to your skill as an organizer. You were undoubtedly most lavishly served by those working with you on the Exhibition Committee, and I would ask you to convey to all concerned my warmest regards and thanks for the great success which attended the efforts of yourself and those with you.

Yours sincerely,

(Signed) HERBERT L. TAYLOR.

Impressions of the Exhibition.

FROM A W.I. ORGANISER'S POINT OF VIEW.

THE EXHIBITION.

October 24th to 30th, 1918.

The Exhibition from an organizer's view-point was a great success:

1. Educationally.
2. As a stimulus to high standards of achievements in farm and village products.
3. As a wholesome and stimulating entertainment.
4. Socially, in bringing together on a common, seasonable basis of useful action, country women of the best type.
5. In the development of county esprit de corps.
6. As an inspiration to all Women's Institute workers.
7. As a brilliantly successful demonstration of what can be achieved by the direct co-operation of housewives with their own Department of State.
8. As formally placing the most basic of national interests, home-making, in its proper and dignified position as a State Department.

British women have actually begun national reconstruction, while men are still merely talking about it.

E. GUEST.

FROM AN OUTSIDER'S POINT OF VIEW.

TEA IN THE GALLERY.

North burst into the room where I was finishing my leisurely Saturday lunch.

"Happy up," she said; "I want you to come and have tea at the Exhibition."

"Exhibitions do not interest me in the least," I declared. "They are usually glorified bazaars, and bazaars mean smothered pleasures added to my already overcrowded dressing table, cold tea and cake that really make one remember the war."

North pouted. "This isn't an ordinary exhibition. You must remember I told you all about it. It's in connection with Women's Institutes, Village Industries, toys and honey, and silkworms, and there are plays as well," she explained importantly. "There is an institute in our village at home, and it has taken three prizes, and the Queen bought a basket."

I think I had better say here that North is a perfectly adorable cousin of mine who is doing war work in town, and whose people have placed her in my charge and given me strict injunctions to keep her in order. "They little know who really does the keeping in order."

Well, we reached the Caxton Hall. "Now, before we go into the Exhibition Hall, you must come and see the plays," announced the author. I assented readily; anything to postpone the purchase of that plumcake! But I little knew what a pleasant surprise awaited me. A pretty fairy play quite charmed away my ill-humour, and the delightfully funny comedy which followed made me laugh so heartily that at its conclusion I felt in high good humour with all the world.

North then led me into the Exhibition Hall. I stood amazed. Truly this was no bazaar. Why, it was colossal! And what crowds were there! My astonishment was so great at the magnitude that I found myself apologising to North for my previous assertions.

My guide took me round to all the stalls in turn, and introduced me to many charming people, who did not try to make me buy anything. However, boy I did, most willingly, for I saw an unexcelled opportunity of getting Christmas presents. It was no wonder that the hall was packed with eager and interested purchasers.

"It's time for tea now," announced my escort, "and I've booked a table in the gallery, where we can see everybody and everything."

We sat down to a dainty tea table set with pretty green china, and a basket which promised to contain the most delicate third.

Now's the chance across which the waitresses are wearing too sweet for anything," exclaimed North. All the waitresses are voluntary, you know. Miss Mowbray-Laming, Miss Boswell James, and Miss Wilde are responsible for the arrangements.

GOOCH'S WINTER SALE

Begins Monday, January 6th

IT OFFERS you the latest ideas with reliable quality at bargain prices. If this advertisement does not show you what you seek make an early call.

Any order accompanied by remittance is dealt with by return.



SERVICE.

All wool cosy Spencer Coat in Camel shade only. Suitable for Uniform wear. Close knit, light and warm.
Sale price **15/-**

Useful Gardening Skirt of good quality Corduroy in a serviceable shade of Mole. In 3 sizes.
Sale price **23/9**
S.W., Medium and Women's.



The "BROMPTON."

Practical and well-made Land Suit of Mole colored Corduroy.

Sale price **49/6**

Cap to match. Sale Price 5/11
Khaki Double Twill Trousers. Sale Price 5/9
Leathered Leggings. Sale Price 10/6
Twill Gaiters. Sale Price 9/-

GOOCH'S

BROMPTON ROAD, LONDON, S.W.3

CLASS D.

First Prize (Mrs. Pearson).—For a nice evenly textured cake, made with great care, baked splendidly.

Second Prize (Mrs. Taylor).—Had this cake been baked in a cooler oven, it would have stood first.

Third Prize (Mrs. Wingfield).—A nice Madeira cake.

Highly Commended (Mrs. Blackshaw).—A really nice 'ginger cake.

(Signed) F. W. HUNTER.
Ministry of Food.

CHEESE.

Speaking of the exhibit as a whole, the quality of the cheese was far in excess of what I expected. Quite a number were excellent, and very few were inferior.

I was pleased to notice that many of the exhibits came from non-cheese-making areas, and served to demonstrate that your Institutes are assisting to speed information in respect of cheese-making, and in securing the conversion of surplus milk into cheese, which is so important at the present time.

I look forward with considerable expectation to even more assistance being given by your Institutes in the direction of organising instruction in practical subjects, all of which will have the influence of helping to win the war.

(Signed) J. F. BLACKSHAW.
Superintending Inspector, Board of Agriculture.

EGGS.

Considering the time of year, the eggs made a really grand display at the W.I. Exhibition, Caxton Hall, and reflected great credit on all concerned, both in the collection and arrangement of the exhibits. The feature of the classes was that devoted to brown or tinted shell eggs. Both for size and quality these left nothing to be desired. The best egg in both sections came from Lincolnshire and Dorsetshire.

What struck me as an old judge was that nearly all the eggs on the first day retained the "bloom" of freshness. At many shows we find size and colour; but the main consideration, freshness and youth, is frequently lacking.

(Signed) T. R. ROBINSON.
National Utility Poultry Society.

NEEDLEWORK COMPETITIONS.

Home-made Washable Gloves.—A very large number entered for this competition. Some really excellent gloves were submitted, they were well shaped and of excellent workmanship. There were, however, a considerable number that were of low grade, the knitting was too slack, and the division between each needle was visible, the fingers were clumsy and too large, and in some cases no increasings had been made to provide for the lower part of the thumb. The wash leather gloves were excellent.

Refooted Stocking.—Only a few good samples were sent in, the remainder were extremely poor, owing to inaccurate shaping of the foot. Apparently no provision had been made for turnings.

Samples of Decorative Stitching.—A good deal of work sent in did not conform to the requirements. A few excellent samples were received, but, on the whole, the work was disappointing; it was frequently much too elaborate, and all kinds of articles such as might be sent to a bazaar were submitted. What was wanted was a sample of decorative stitching which could be applied later.

Smocking.—A very large number of entries were received; some of the work was excellent. Most of the work was done on garments, and in some cases these were not well shaped nor well made; in other cases unsuitable material had been selected.

Thrift Garments.—A very large number of entries were received, but a very large proportion of the garments showed very low-grade work. More care should be shown in selecting patterns, and a higher standard of practical work aimed at. There is no reason why reconstructed garments should so loudly proclaim the fact. There were some good garments, and a few really excellent.

Blouse.—Some of these were extremely good, and showed most careful work and handling, but in a large number of cases a much higher standard of work should be aimed at, and also better combination of colours.

Knitted Sock and Stockings.—A very great deal of good work was sent in, but the most common faults were either that the two were not really a pair—that is, that either one leg or one foot was longer than the other, or that the feet were out of proportion length to width.

Knitted Sports Coats.—Some excellent examples were sent in.
Soft Slippers.—Some very good and really ingenious slippers were sent in.

JACK FROST.

Old Jack Frost is a pal of mine,
And a real good time we spend
When I cycle out for an hour or two
And the road's frost hard and the bike runs
true
From start to journey's end.

Along the track of the frost-gripped road,
Where the keen air thrills like wine,
My muscles and lungs have fullest play
And I laugh at pedestrians plodding away,
Comparing their lot with mine!

Dunlop tyres are just as satisfactory for winter use as for summer touring. They're all-the-year-round tyres in every way because they're constructed to face every sort of road condition.



DUNLOP RUBBER Co., Ltd.,

Founders of the Pneumatic Tyre Industry. London: 146, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.1.
Para Mills, Aston Cross, Birmingham. Telephone 5375 & 5376 Holborn.

JUNIOR GUESTS.

Coatside.—Some really well-made garments were sent in. The left-hand side were very weak in a large number of cases. The plain part of the work should reach a higher standard in order to enhance the value of the garment.

Baby's Boots.—Some quite good work was sent in, but the size varied excessively, and in some cases the boots were too large for any baby.

Something from Nothing.—Very few entered for this competition, but the work sent in showed considerable ingenuity, patience, and finger skill.

Brief Showers.—A very large amount of work was sent in. A small portion was excellent, a fair portion good in almost every class, and the remainder very good.

Speaking generally, a higher standard of work must be attained if the garments are to be saleable. It is evident that cutting is not a strong point in many of the institutes. For a first attempt the work was certainly creditable.

K. HENDERSON HIVE, A.T.D.S.

RURAL DESIGN.

Note.—These designs are neither simple enough on the one hand nor elegant enough on the other. The designers should study the *Encore* in their circles.

CLASS B. BORDER FOR CASEMENT CLOVE.

The border selected for second prize would look better in lighter, fresher colours. The floral plate, as shown, gives a charming colour arrangement.

Practical Border (third prize). This design will look better worked out than on paper, and I am glad to see the sample attached; the lines on the fabric are a great help.

CLASS D. FANNEE.

The design sent in are mostly not bold enough for the purpose, with the exception of the *first prize* exhibit, where the designer has been in mind that a banner is part of cut-of-door garments.

The maple and rose design would look nicely grey if carried out as drawn, but it is drawn with a pretty feeling for the flowers and a sense of line.

No third prize.

(Signed) MAY MORRIS.

Art and Crafts Exhibitor.

WASTE.

It is difficult for me to criticize the exhibits which I had the pleasure of judging at the Exhibition at Caxton Hall. There were so many most interesting and beautifully made things that the selection of six for special notice was most difficult.

When judging, I took into consideration:

1. Ingenuity of ideas brought out by the shortage of the real articles, owing to the war;

(2) The choice and application made of materials which originally were used for totally different objects;

(3) Neatness and finish of work.

So many of the exhibits came under 1 and 2 of these headings, and a great many also under all three. Those I selected specially certainly were excellent specimens of what can be done with ordinary materials. The child's armchair made out of a packing case was beautifully finished, neat, ornamental, and was just as suitable for its purpose as a real chair.

The baking oven also was quite as suitable for its purpose as any bought at an ironmonger's. There were three or four similar "ovens," but the particular one I chose was better finished with tray and handles, and more neatly put together than any of the others.

The book also was well sewn, and pressed, and covered, the end papers properly put in, and though the material used was by no means classy, the difficulties were well overcome, and the result entirely satisfactory. The frock made out of old stockings was also one of many, all were good, and all wearable, but the particular one selected was pretty as well as useful. It was beautifully made, and would look well on any small child. The gloves also, though one pair out of many were chosen because they were better made, both the knitting and the fitting, and the latter being certainly superior to any other pair, and practically as perfect as any manufactured gloves stocked in a shop. The rug I specially mentioned was made of the same materials as many others, and probably hundreds of such rugs are made in the country, but the sewing was quite excellent, and the colours so arranged that the effect was really artistic, and the rug would look well anywhere, both the knitting and the fitting, and I could have found many other things which came up, or nearly up, to the standard. There were many most ingenious and also ornamental. A few were very ambitious, but, though good, fell short of being really artistic through want of knowledge of design; and the needlestick, boxes, etc., were all very good and quite serviceable, and with just a little more "finish" would have broken the backing line.

Altogether the exhibits were quite of a high order, and the judging of them, and the selection of a few that were decidedly better than the rest, was a very hard task.

(Signed) ARTHUR OF HICKNEY.

We had hoped to include a list of prize winners in this issue of THE LANDSWOMAN, but have used up all our allotted space. A list of prize winners will be sent to W. L. Secretaries at an early date.

For Prize Essays see page 22

Please mention THE LANDSWOMAN when writing to Advertisers.

Peter Robinson's Winter Sale

Jan. 6 — to — Jan. 25

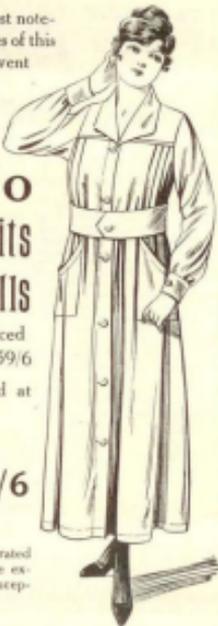
One of the most noteworthy features of this great yearly event will be the

Clearance
of
1,000
Land Suits
& Overalls

originally priced
from 12/11 to 5/9/6

To be cleared at
from
8/11
to **39/6**

The Overall illustrated is a representative example of these exceptional bargains.



No. Y.249. Well-cut Overall in hard-wearing "Admiralty" Casement Cloth. In navy, brown, mauve and buff. Sale Price **8/11**

Peter Robinson L^d
OXFORD STREET
LONDON, W.1



Two Famous
All Weather
Coats for
LANDSWOMEN

The "All British"
Sportsman's Coat.

FOR some this splendid model has long been known to Farmers and Farmers' Wives as the most reliable and PRACTICAL garment obtainable for land wear. Tailored from a heavy double cloth with its warm "like iron," and will defy even the most severe snows, and keep you dry and snug under all conditions. It is waterproofed by a secret process which we do not divulge. This Coat really represents **PRE-WAR VALUE** at **PEACE-TIME PRICES**.

READ THIS SPECIFICATION.

The texture of the "All British" Sportsman's Coat is a heavy double stout twill. The stitching is thorough throughout and of superior quality, and we warrant it not only to be entirely waterproof, but capable of withstanding all climatic effects. It is full cut, short and cuffs are lined with insulated leatherette, and all seams are sewn and taped throughout. We guarantee its wearing qualities and durability under the severest conditions.

PRICE

40/-

LADIES:

Sizes	...	1	2	3	4
Best	...	34	36	38	40
Length	...	42	46	50	52

If you prefer a lighter weight Coat there is our special Landswoman's Lightweight Model of the "All British" Sportsman's Coat Designed by us to meet the exact needs of Landworkers who desire a fashionable coat which is thoroughly useful and dependable.

READ THIS SPECIFICATION.

Made from specially selected strong cloth in khaki shade and efficiently proofed. Cut by expert craftsmen. Fitted with **Synthetic lined fronts**, a **self belt**, **stapled cuffs**, and lined throughout with **insulated leatherette**. Equal in value to the original heavier Sportsman's Coat, which was designed for winter wear. **See style, wear, protection and conveniences these Lightweight models are ideal.**

PRICE

37/6

LADIES:

Stock Sizes	...	34	36	38	38
Best	...	46	46	46	46
Length	...	46	46	46	46

SEND FOR ONE ON FOUR DAYS' APPROVAL Either of these Coats sent Carriage Paid to your door on the following terms: Return the price of Coat with your application, and, if the Coat fails to completely satisfy you, return it within four days in the same condition as received and we will re-arrange your money in full. **YOUR RISK NOTHING, and we GUARANTEE to satisfy you.**

Special Illustrated English Post Free when application.

ERNEST DRAPER & CO., LTD.
(Dept. L-W) "All-British" Works, Northampton.



For Lady Land Workers

High Uppers still obtainable!

We have received a special permit from the Director of Raw Materials, to assist the manufacture of our well-known ladies "Field" Boot with its high uppers—made originally for farmers' wives and daughters—and to sell them to women who are engaged in national work on the land.

Further, to those who have never seen this famous model we make the following special offer. Simply send us your full name and address and we will send a sample foot for your personal inspection and fitting, on four days' free approval.

SEND NO MONEY until you have seen the boot for yourself, then, and only then, if you are satisfied return the 22/- and the fellow boot will be sent at once. On the other hand, return the boot to us carefully packed and be free from obligation.

This great model for country wear has withstood the most severe test in the hardest weather, and is universally recognized as the finest "bad weather" land wearing boot obtainable. At our "All-British" FACTORY please you will make a distinct gain in both money and quality.

Single Sample
Boot sent on
Free Approval
for Four days.

Mail
Paid to
your door

22/6



SPECIFICATION.

Stock No. 1216.

The uppers are of a magnificent quality of leather—smooth, soft and exceedingly pliable. Its durability is extraordinary, and the stitching and workmanship throughout are of equally high grade. The "leg" is high cut as illustrated, here is a waterproof herringbone tongue reaching above lace holes, leather lined quarter, carefully machine-stitched and well water-proof—trampling it to resist heavy strains. "Field cast" pattern, with adjustable straps as illustrated. The soles and heels are of extra stout solid leather of the very best quality, milled finish with steel shims, which enormously increases the "life" of the sole.

Stocked in all recent Ladies' sizes, full fitting only.
22/6 Carriage Paid.

Illustrated Catalogue Free on receipt of a post card.

ERNEST DRAPER & CO., LTD.
(Dept. L-W) "All-British" Works, Northampton.

Competitions

"Tips for Lassies"

First Prize

1. To dry wet boots—stuff newspaper well into them, and turn them on their sides, leaving them, if possible, on a warm hearth during the night.
2. When leaving your seat on the field side, always fold it so that the inside is covered; you will then have a dry lining in case of a shower.
3. To save hours of stocking darning—make heel protectors to slip over your stockings before putting on your boots—such leather or pieces of old gloves do very well, with elastic to go round ankle and over the instep.
4. A cotton collar placed at the neck of the L.A.S. sweater gives a nice clean appearance (for special occasions).
5. Don't be afraid of being taught by "po ancient farm hand." They generally know the right way to do things, and if they don't, it's best to let them think they do.
6. Never say die,
Never mind the weather,
And always talk dry.

Second Prize

SUNNY JIM.

1. A heifer, whose first thought is to be milked, should not be chained up, but tied with a rope, round a post—she may get frightened and twist her head so that you cannot undo the chain. If she is tied with a rope it can be quickly cut if necessary.
2. When shaving up cows, do not lean over their heads, as they often toss their heads, and may hit you with their horns.
3. When a cow has a cold in one of the quarters of its udder, do not milk it with warm water, but cold spring water; then rub gently with yellow soap.
4. If you strap a cow's legs when milking, do not push the end of the strap right through the loop after leading, because you will find it very difficult to undo if the cow gets twisted in any way.
5. If you are passing straw from an elevator to one who is making the straw stack, it will be tossed easier if you make a odd heap of straw to stand on, so that you are higher than the stack.
6. When loading a cart with litters or clover, etc., always get the corners well placed before you fill up the middle, especially the two back corners.

KATHERINE M. PHIPPS, L.A.S.

Third Prize

1. Wear leather heel protectors between your stockings and your boots, and you will not rub any more holes in the heels of your stockings. The pieces may also be obtained. Price 1s. per pair, in black and brown, from any boot shop or haberdashery.
2. Cut the bottom of your socks, and replace them by elasticated balloons, which fit with a ring at the back, and save having buttons broken in the wash. Price from 1s. to 1s. 6d. per dozen, in white hose.
3. For any kind of pain, take one or two antiseptic tablets. They are specially valuable for periodical pains. Price 1s. 3d. per box of twelve.
4. For cows' sore udders and teats take 1 teaspoonful of zinc ointment and 1 teaspoonful of yellow vasoline; melt slowly before the fire, stirring all the time. Rub well into the skin. Prevents the sores from spreading.
5. If your cow's feet have been hurt by the top, unstick the little roll of leather, which is in place of a top, and cut it off. This will do away with that uncomfortable pressure.
6. If you get a piece of cloth stuck to the hair of your cow, try the following: Take a deep basin and half fill it with cold water. If there is no pattern on the bottom of the basin, drop a dark button in, then put your foot right in the water, open your eyes, and look at the button as long as possible. Repeat three or four times. This sounds difficult, but you will soon do it, and it is a sure cure.

DEBORAH LINDENK.

Hertford Land Girls' Concert

"THE Land Girls, under the direction of Mr. Pryor, proved themselves excellent entertainers at two concerts given at the Miskin Room on October 23rd and 24th. There was a large and representative audience present, who thoroughly appreciated and enjoyed the concerts. The program, which depicted an official farm scene, was well executed by Mr. Pryor. The chorists in the concerts never lagged, thanks to the excellent programme. Songs were rendered by Miss W. Masters, Miss May Myle, Miss Joan Darstep, Miss W. Turren, Miss H. Brown, Miss V. Hinson, Miss M. Martin, Miss H. Lloyd, recitations were given by Miss Brown, Miss H. Lloyd, and Miss Williams, and caused much fun. There was a very amusing sketch, "A Bit of Our Land," which was well rendered. Another capital sketch was given, "The Inevitable." The concerts reflected great credit on all concerned."

TEST for yourself the charm and comfort of

"Viyella"

(Regd. Trade Mark.)

A washing material that retains to the end its first good appearance is a boon to every woman, especially when that appearance is one as refined as that of "Viyella," the material that is not only healthy, comfortable and extremely durable, and which will not "let you down," shrink, or spoil in any way in the wash. Moreover, "Viyella" offers a wide range of artistic stripe patterns and plain colours to choose from, besides the ever popular plain cream, and, what is an equal advantage, it can be obtained in various weights suitable for all seasons.

OF HIGH-CLASS DRAPERS.

Standard weight, 31 inches wide, 3/11 per yd.			
Medium	31	4/3	
Heavy	31	5/3	

If you are unable to obtain
we to the Manufacturers
for name of our sole retailer—



(Registered Trade Mark.)

Wm. Hollins & Co., Ltd.
Trade 2015, Viyella House,
Newgate St., London, E.C.1.

NOTICE.

A list of all L.A.A.S. to whom the Good Service Ribbon has already been awarded will appear in the February number.

A photograph of every recipient of the Distinguished Service Bar will be published in "The Landswoman" Portrait Gallery—together with a full account of the deed for which the D.S.B. has been awarded.

Bournville Cocoa

"Of special importance to workers during these strenuous times"—

The Lancet.

MADE BY CADBURY

Banish
Baby's
night time
fears
by using

: PRICE'S :
NIGHT LIGHTS

3 ESSENTIALS for LADIES WORKING ON THE LAND.



"CHILLILINE"
will cure your
CHILBAINS

1/2 per tube. Postage and packing 3d. extra.

"PUMICE STONE SOAP"

For Removing Stains from the Skin,
and thoroughly cleaning Dirty Hands.
Tablet, post free. 1/-

The above are sold by leading Chemists and Stores, or sent direct on receipt of stamps by

OSBORNE, BAUER & CHEESEMAN
19, Golden Square, Regent Street, London, W.

"GLYMIEL JELLY"

FOR CHAPS
ROUGHNESS OF SKIN, ETC.

It softens and improves the Hands, Face
and Skin. Free from stickiness or grease.
FIFTY YEARS' WORLD-WIDE USE

Tubes 6d., 1/- or 1/6
Postage and packing 3d. extra.



DEAR GIRLS.—Delighted letters of appreciation of the Christmas number and of the Christmas card, including one with a message from Her Majesty the Queen—pass it by every post. Everybody seems to be pleased with it, and all sorts of people—even those not connected with the Land Army at all—are writing to say so. I must confess that when I saw the completed copy—nice and fat, full of beautiful illustrations, and bound in the very "Land Army" cover—I felt rather proud of it myself, and wished that we might produce Christmas numbers every month. It is rather dull to go back to twenty-four pages after filling forty-eight so easily; but it was a very expensive effort, and it's no use for an editor to long for double numbers for every issue unless readers are millionaire. So we must settle down to our usual size again, just as we have to settle down to our work after all the excitement of Christmas and festivities, and see to it that we make a good job of it.

We were very anxious to take advantage of the excellent drawing of a Land Army girl on our cover—which, by the way, was drawn by a L.A.A.S., Miss Kathleen Hale, working in Middlesex—to show the London public what we really look like. So we got permission from nearly all the big London stores and restaurants, to allow us to sell copies of the Christmas number on their premises during the week before Christmas. Permission was very readily given, and thousands of copies were sold to the Christmas shopping crowd in London by Land Army girls in uniform. It is only right that the British public should realize that they owe a debt of gratitude to the Land Army women, who have helped so largely to make possible the delightful festive spirit of this wonderful Peace Christmas.

LANDWORKERS' HELP.—I am sure you will all be pleased to hear that we raised over £200 at the Land Army and Women's Institute stall at the Tritonite Sale in aid of a Landworkers' bed in the new hospital for women. Our stall was very much admired, and the soft toys, which were so kindly sent to us by Women's Institutes from all over England, were in great demand. We also sold vegetables, game, shoes, and butter! As soon as it became known that we had fine precious food for sale, the Land Army stall was besieged, and we soon sold out. I kept a parcel, however, for sale at the auction, which was to take place on the last evening, and Lady Trevelock said that parcel of butter for her!

Many of you sent me small contributions to the stall, and I should like to make special mention of the girl who gave a silk handkerchief which her boy had sent to her from Massachusetts.

OUR LAND ARMY MASCOT.—I told you in the Christmas number that a stuffed lamb figured in our exhibit at the White-chapel Art Gallery. The lamb was very kindly sent to us for that occasion by Messrs. Jagger & Co., the well-known wooden manufacturers, who have now, much to our delight, presented it to the holder for a Land Army mascot. It lives on my office table, with bouquets of Land Army green and red ribbons tied round its middle, and is allowed to lean-a-very-special visitor. A tiny girl, dressed in our uniform, carried it round the hall at the Tritonite Sale, charging her customers 5s, if they wished to hear the lamb bleat, and in this way she collected 15s. towards the bed.

CORRESPONDENCE CLUB.—This is our birthday number, and I have been reading through some of those first letters which you sent, in reply to my first letter to you—letters of surprise and rejoicing that you were to have a magazine, all your own, letters asking for letter friends, and for help and advice of every description. Many, many, kind words of mine have come in to reward its author, and is allowed to lean-a-very-special visitor. A tiny girl, dressed in our uniform, carried it round the hall at the Tritonite Sale, charging her customers 5s, if they wished to hear the lamb bleat, and in this way she collected 15s. towards the bed.

Some of your letters this month are so delightful that I cannot resist quoting them.

"I confess the 1s. for this strap, and also I must thank you for the kind letter I received with Gess. The straps are just what I wanted, and if you could have been in Brigg on Saturday you would have seen me trying to look. My friend and I had been asked to take part in the Thanksgiving Service they held at two o'clock. Two more Land Oils turned up—we only

possess four around here—so we paraded behind the postmen, tailors, soldiers, straws, and the police in front; we were last and best, but we kept smiling as we marched through the streets, headed by the brass band—some new, but these, they did the best they could, I suppose. Then in we went to the Dorn Exchange to hold the meeting. Two reverend gentlemen spoke to us, we had some jolly good hymns—I love singing; the best of it was, they asked us to go on the platform to represent the L.A.A.S.; I felt very nervous, but soon got over that, and joined in with the rest with 'Thanksgiving.'"

"I love my work in spite of the various ups and downs. I think it's the glorious freedom of space that I appreciate and enjoy so much, and the smell of everything is so delicious too; my mother would sneeze at great or wind weather it may be, I love it all; from the rustling of a twig to the great sun above."

"I wonder if you could put some note in the Magazine about two girls, Nora and Mabel Jeffries, who have done particularly well in slatching in this county. After quite a short training they went on to a farm near Ripley, and slatched so well that their employer entered them for a competition of the East Hants Agricultural Society. They were both so good, and the Committee were so pleased with their work, that they decided to divide the prize between them. Afterwards it was decided that on their work had been so exceptional, the Committee would make up the prize so that they received it each."

"A most enjoyable party was given by Lady Clarendon at her home near Walsford to twenty-seven lane workers and eight cognate and voluntary workers. Some of the girls walked six miles. We played games and danced and sang, and had a huge tea. The girls were told about the Good Service ribbons, and impressed with the necessity of 'carrying on' for the present, just as before. We are hoping to have a Peace celebration very soon."

"I should like to mention a case of English bravery in a Land-girl. In a farmhouse in the Hoeds Union the little farm servant died suddenly from 'flu' before she had been there a week. So great was the fear of infection that not a woman would come near her to perform the last duties of the dead. The poor little corpse lay alone and unattended for the week of Sunday 24th. At last a Land Army girl (Miss Fourier Dalscon) from the next farm heard of the case, and at once came and did that which the village women and the owners of the farm were too cowardly to do."

"One day, when bringing a stack of corn to the barn, I saw a hen chasing something across the yard, so I went to see what she had, and found it was a mouse. I then went back and watched her. She picked the mouse up in her beak and gave it a shaking; then she left it alone for a time, but when the mouse tried to run away she was after it, and gave it another shake, and in the end killed it."

"But I think the feeding sheep the best of all, for they

(Continued on Page 24).



Prize Essay.

Judge: Mrs. H. A. L. Fisher.
OUR INSTITUTE.

Herbert nobody had visualized "Women in Collective Action" in quite the same way as Our Institute was going to do. Social, political, and religious organizations for women absorbed, but an organization where the little things which make or mar our daily life could be discussed by women of all ranks and all shades of opinion, and discussed in relation to the larger life of society as a whole, had so far never become an accomplished fact—at least on this side of the Atlantic. Our President had drawn a mental picture of our possibilities. We were to teach, to help, to advise ourselves and others; we were to be the centre where every vital activity in the district should find sympathy and help, and a magnet which should draw irresistibly all women who were striving to help their country in its distress. Responding to the most urgent of the calls upon us, we took up agriculture, and, although handicapped by bleak and suspicious conditions, created what we could from the soil, adding substantially to the district's output, and, joy of joys, carrying off four prizes at the Abolitionist Association's Show. We bought the fruits of more fortunate districts, and bottled and dried, pickled and "janned." From production to consumption is the inevitable step—we studied food values, poured into enamel bowls, steamed and roasted, surgiced one another's concoctions, picked the brains of the district generally, and knocked out sufficient matter to run what our speaker from the Food Ministry called "the best Food Economy Exhibition I have yet seen." Finding we had practical dressmakers amongst us, we pressed these into service, started a dressmaking class, and learned to make and mend, alter and renovate; from this, as a natural expansion, we went into the question of rational clothing, especially as affecting children, and called upon a county demonstrator, an authority, to give a lecture and display of rational garments. From the "centre of our being," we went to the head, learning all the intricacies of millinery, and from the head to the feet, a practical bootmaker showing us how to put new "heart" into the "soles" of our boots. Displays of members' work revealed much talent in the district, and led to reciprocal offers

of instruction in stitching, woodworking, weaving, etc. With these activities we were joined by the health of our district, and, nor the necessity for careful shielding of young plants from the inclemencies of Wiltshire weather. Frequent talks on these matters are given by practical women farmers and gardeners.

We undoubtedly count as a living force in the district: our achievements speak for themselves. As to our activities, they include a lending library, compiled of gifts and loans of all kinds; the establishment of a Consumers' League for the protection of the housewife; and, more ambitious still, an Institute programme for the local Council based on an enquiry into the requirements of women in the new housing scheme, and embodying their views on local affairs generally.

(Signed) J. HAZELL,
Chilney and Bagworth W.I.

Judge: Miss Marsden, Battersea Polytechnic.
"HOW TO PLAN YOUR WORK OF A SIX-ROOMED COTTAGE."

In planning the work's work of a six-roomed cottage it must be understood that every day the necessary clearing up of hearths, dusting, washing beds, preparing meals, and washing up pots, takes place by routine.

The usual time for rising is 7 o'clock a.m., but on Monday (wash-day) and Saturday (the day for blacking, etc., in the range) the time for rising is 8 a.m. Thus the work for the week would run:

Monday.—Rise at 6 a.m. First fill the copper with water and light a fire under it; then put the clothes into soak. Next tidy up the kitchen and sitting-room hearths, and dust; then prepare breakfast for 8 a.m. Wash up the pots and make the beds. The water in the copper should now be ready, so commence washing. If the weather is fine, all the clothes should be hung out to dry by noon. Prepare dinner for 1 p.m. Wash up pots and tidy up kitchen. Scrub and fold the clean clothes, airing "woolens" at once. After the afternoon washing it would now be advisable to mend the "woolens" whilst resting. Prepare tea, etc., after which finish the dusting, Sapper and bed.

Tuesday.—Rise at 7 a.m. Clean up hearths in kitchen and sitting-room, and prepare breakfast. Wash up pots, make the beds, and dust, having put down the iron to heat in the grate-iron. Prepare vegetables, peeling, etc. In the evening, put the cooking and ironing and airing may all be going on together, in order to economize coal. After dinner wash up pots and finish ironing. Prepare tea, etc., after which do any mending necessary to the clean clothes. Sapper and bed.

Wednesday.—Rise at 7 a.m. First put on a little bit of water to get hot. Meanwhile, clean up hearths. When water is hot allow it to stand ready, and mix it with flour to make dough for bread. Loosen it in sponge and prepare breakfast, after which wash up pots, make the beds, and dust, then scrub kitchen floor (which is usually just washed when kitchen is tidied up). The bread should now be baked and dinner prepared, after which (and washing up) the afternoon may be spent in sewing or knitting. Tea as usual. Sapper and bed.

Thursday.—Rise at 7 a.m. Usual routine till beds are made. Then turn out bed-room. All but just dusting should be done before dinner, after which the dusting touches may be added.

Friday.—Rise at 7 a.m. Clean up kitchen hearth, also clean stairs down thoroughly, and lighten stair-rods. Breakfast, wash up pots and make beds, after which the sitting-room and living-room should be turned out and gates blacked. Prepare dinner, etc., and spend the afternoon in making a few cakes or sewing.

Saturday.—Rise at 6 a.m. Blacked the kitchen grate and prepare breakfast. Turn out kitchen and pantry, and scrub floors and tubs. Also polish forks and spoons. (The knives should be cleaned every day, when they are washed.) When making the beds this morning, change the bed linen ready for washing on Monday.

Sunday.—The necessary tidying up of hearths, dusting, making beds, and preparing meals, must of course be done as usual; also whilst making a job or padding for dinner, it would be advisable to make an extra set ready for wash-day on Monday.

ALICE M. HAYWARD,
Shaftesbury and District W.I.

Landswoman Exchange Column

Bargain.—50 pairs only Strong Leather Gloves for landswomen, 1s. per pair.—Box E, THE LANDSWOMAN, Stone Field, Kidbrook Grove, Blackheath, London, S.E.

Lonely landswoman would be glad to buy secondhand slippers or walking boots. Any articles at low prices and postage.—Box C, THE LANDSWOMAN, Stone Field, Kidbrook Grove, Blackheath, London, S.E.

Miss Doherty, Coon Cottage, Harrowgate, Keewick, Cumberland, is willing to make all woolly garments for ladies at a small charge.

OUTDOOR WORKERS

should always wear the "Liberty Bodice." It allows them perfect freedom of movement in their activities and yet supports the figure, keeping it firm and free from strain. The flexible stayings enables the weight of the under-clothing and pull of suspenders to be borne by the shoulders. The "Liberty Bodice" is elastic, loose, and feminine.

Liberty Bodice
TRADE MARK

KNITTED FABRIC.

Recommended by
Doctors and Physical
Drill Instructors.

For Young Ladies and
Women (deep fitting).
Made in 13 sizes for
Children.

For prices and particu-
lars send postcard for free
"Liberty Bodice" Book.

"LIBERTY BODICE"
FACTORY DEPT., 25,
Market Harborough





**NO, MADAM, THEY WON'T SHRINK,
IF YOU USE LUX**

STOCKINGS are too expensive nowadays for any risk to be taken of their being spoiled in the wash. There is no risk if Lux is used, as hosiery washed with Lux will not shrink, will last longer, and is always comfortable to wear.



Silk or mercerised stockings retain their soft shapeliness and sheen, cashmere and woollen hose do not become harsh and shrunken when washed in the creamy Lux lather, for Lux dispels dirt without rubbing. Use Lux for washing laces or linens, blouses or blankets. They will look better and last longer.

WON'T SHRINK WOOLLENS.

**Packets (two sizes) may be
obtained everywhere.**

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT.

10-181-28

(Continued from page 21.)
have such dear woolly heads, and when I am cutting up sweeds for them, they all come and stand round me waiting for their dinner. They look so sweet, I feel like hugging them all."

"I hope you will be kind enough to give a short account of Miss Levis in your next issue of THE LANDSWOMAN. She was one of our forewomen, and she died on active service in October last. She had been employed on a farm at Toddington, near Dunstable, for many months up to last June, when we appointed her forewoman of a gang of field workers at Toddington. She turned out an excellent forewoman, being loved and respected by the girls. She was an indefatigable worker, and her whole heart was in the organizing of the labour and the welfare of the girls. Unfortunately, late in September, she fell a victim to influenza, which turned to pneumonia, and she died early in October."

THE SHOPPING CLUB.—Of course, being Christmas time, we have all been busy shopping, and many have been the requests which have come in during these last few weeks. Lots of books, including many copies of *Farming Made Easy*, *The Farm Farm*, and some novels for Christmas presents. A brown striped overall for special wear, chin straps, alarm clocks, ribbon "to match" (always a difficult job!), frogs and buttons for silk pyjamas, and a long list of small things too numerous to mention.

I hope all of you have made full use of the splendid lot of advertisements which appeared in the Christmas number. Don't forget, when you write for things, to mention that you are readers of THE LANDSWOMAN, and you will get very special attention. All our advertisers are so interested in the Land Army and its particular needs, that they will do their very best. I know, to send you what you want. I heard of someone who went to buy an article advertised in our pages, and the assistant assured her that it was not to be had at the price she mentioned. "But," she said, "I am certain it is, because I saw it in the Christmas number of THE LANDSWOMAN." Immediately the assistant was all smiles, and went to make enquiries. Of course, the article was produced, and the shopper, being a reader of THE LANDSWOMAN, was saved six shillings.

In these days of milk shortage, that perfect beverage, cocoa made with milk, is a forbidden luxury, but if any of you have tried Cadbury's Cocoa and Milk powder, you will know that it tastes just like the usual, even though it is only made with water.

THE SEWING CLUB.—The Committee has made us begin to think about peace clothes. We all have a sudden craving, after years of scarcity, for pretty things. Undoubtedly some first, and one of you has an overwhelming desire to make something beautiful, and it has taken the form of embroidered pyjamas.

So we have had a tremendous lust for transfer designs to suit the pocket and cuffs, and silks for working those designs. Patterns for a fascinating nightdress also took some choosing, and I hope the one which was finally sent has turned out well. M. Mason would like designs for knitting here. I have sent her Weller's book, but if anyone has a particularly pretty design, I should be glad to hear about it.

CLOTH COVERS.—Orders for cloth covers are coming in very quickly now, but we have not quite reached our limit yet. Remember, it is now or never. We shall only order the material for which we have been asked, so if you want to have a 12. 6d. cloth cover for binding your LANDSWOMAN, write and say so at once. Don't send the money, you can pay that when the cover is sent to you.

And now I must wish you all a very Happy New Year. 1919 should be such a joyous year, with all its promises of peace and reunion. I expect some of you have found it very difficult to keep hard at it lately. Now that the time is not so far away when we shall see our men again, everyone has an excited nervous feeling. We are rather tired out with the strain of waiting, and we shall need all our patience and our endurance if we are to go on doing really splendid work this year. We see all sorts of war workers giving up their jobs, chiefly because they are no longer needed, and we wonder what is to become of us. But our best work is needed just as much now as ever it was, only remember it must be our best. THE LANDSWOMAN will go on as long as our girls want to read it, and I am inclined to think that it will be for a very long time, and that it is even more needed now than it was just a year ago, when it was born. The only really satisfying cure for this restless feeling is work in the open air. In spite of long hours and aching backs, I know of no other occupation so soothing, no other work which brings such supreme content, as tending in this great garden of England, where, as Thomas Edward Brown tells us, God walks.

A garden is a loveable thing, God wot.

None plot.

Fringed pool.

Spurred goat.

The veriest school.

Of peace; and yet the foot

Centuries that God is to—

Not God I in gardens when the ewe is cool?

Nay, but I have a sign;

"The very rare God walks in mine."

A Joyful New Year to you all.

Your sincere friend,

THE EDITOR.

LIPTONS take a personal pride in the excellence of everything they supply for the table. **QUALITY FIRST** is the principle on which Lipton's business is conducted. Judge for yourself how well that ideal is maintained in all you buy from Lipton's.

Lipton's

The largest Tea Distributors, Manufacturers and Retailers of Food Products in the World.

Many thousand employees are engaged on Lipton's Tea and Cocoa Estates, Ceylon.

Tea Merchants by Special Appointment to H.M. King George V.

Head Office: CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C. 2.

Branches and Agencies throughout the United Kingdom.

LIPTON, LTD.

Best for the Constitution

Fry's PURE BREAKFAST **Cocoa**

NOTICE The subscription to "The Landswoman" for six months is 2/- post free. Orders may be sent to the Editorial Office, Stone Field, Kildesock Grove, Blackheath; or to the publishers, The St. Catherine Press, Stamford Street, S.E., or they may be handed in any bookstall.



Give Her
BOVRIL