

✿ *The Story of Juliette Low* ✿

Divide the girls into eight groups, these will be; Little Girls, Juliette Low, Georgia, Horses, London, Lord Baden-Powell, Boy Scouts and Girl Scouts.

Sound effects:

Little girls	stand and giggle
Juliette Low	curtsy and say "Be my friend"
Georgia	say "Hey, you all!"
Horses	say "Neighhh"
Lord Baden-Powell	bow formally and say "How d'ya do"
London	sing "London Bridge is Falling Down"
Boy Scouts	make Scout sign, say "Be prepared"
Girl Scouts	sing one line of "Girl Scouts Together"

Once upon a time there was a **little girl** named **Juliette Low** who lived in **Georgia** and loved to ride **horses**. After she grew up, she went to **London** where she met **Lord Baden-Powell** who founded the **Boy Scouts**. She was fascinated by the work he was doing. She studied with him awhile and decided to start a troop of **Girl Scouts** for her little friends who liked to ride **horses** in **Georgia**. So **Juliette Low** said goodbye to the **Boy Scouts** in **London** and came home with the idea that **Lord Baden-Powell** gave her. She formed a group of **little girls** who liked to ride **horses** and be together into a troop of **Girl Scouts**, and they loved it so much that the idea spread and now there are troops all over the world.

Aren't we glad that (Speed up here)

A **little girl** named

Juliette Low from

Georgia who liked

Horses went to

London and met

Lord Baden-Powell, founder of the

Boy Scouts, and came home to start the wonderful world of

Girl Scouts!

✿ Juliette Low ✿

Once upon a time, Girl Scouting began. Present was one leader, a handful of young girls, and an idea. So simple an idea that a six-year-old could understand it, and fifty or seventy five or even ninety years later still believe in it. An idea so indestructible that time hasn't even dented it; try to be as good a person as you can be so you can be of some good to others. It remained, however, for that first leader, Juliette Low, to shape the idea into a birthday gift called Girl Scouting.

Juliette Gordon Low – remembering her from the vantage point of our time, we see what a revolutionary she was in her time, an environmentalist, a crusader; committed to service to others; and above all, certain that the future belonged to the young and that they had better begin now to do something worthwhile about it.

What kind of woman was our founder? Josephine Bacon, a one time national Chairperson once said of her, “When I think of Mrs. Low, I find that I recall her in three flashing memory pictures – all different, but each one so characteristic of her, that added together they explain the whole woman for me.”

Juliette Low, the Administrator –

“She was a born autocrat...although her initiative and leadership were unquestioned, she was continually surprised at the way in which her plans and ideas worked out through a different detail from which she had seen, often altering themselves as they developed.”

Juliette Low, the Enthusiast –

“She loved that big hat. She love that ridiculous whistle; she loved her whole uniform. She wasn't wearing them, as some of us were, because it was necessary or because it seemed best; she loved to wear them. And so she could drench with her vitality and enthusiasm the little plant she had brought over from England, and cherish it till it grew into the great tree that it is today. And I don't think any less than that spirit could have done it.”

Juliette Low, the Hostess –

“Her joy was entertaining us among her beautiful old chairs and tables, smiling with her southern hospitality at us under her old family portraits.”

“A lady more than wrapped up in the present, she had an uncanny way of seeing into the future, and on almost all of our present day problems, concerns, and questions she has left her comments: on encountering difficulties getting things accomplished, she was apt to say, “It's right, my dear, so we'll go ahead. When a thing is right, you can always find a way.”

On what should be the goal of a Scout meeting, she shows her realism – “Every meeting should provide both fun and accomplishment for girls. But if it is impossible to achieve both, be sure of the fun, so they will come back and have another chance for real achievement.”

She not only loved girls. She respected them. She respected their judgments, their preferences. So she gives us this habit of insight into the nature of girls, when on one occasion a woman came up to her exclaiming, “Oh Mrs. Low, you must be so happy in having done such great work. You have done so much good for girls.” Mrs. Low surveyed her calmly, then said, “The Angel Gabriel couldn't make them do what they don't want to do.”