

Wolf Cub Books No. 3

Cubs Beyond Our Shores

By RIKKI

Illustrations by Rikk

Published by
THE BOY SCOUTS ASSOCIATION
25 BUCKINGHAM PALACE ROAD
LONDON, S.W.1

Published 1952
Printed by Fletcher & Son Ltd, Norwich

Downloaded from:
“The Dump” at Scoutscan.com
<http://www.thedump.scoutscan.com/>



Editor's Note:

The reader is reminded that these texts have been written a long time ago. Consequently, they may use some terms or express sentiments which were current at the time, regardless of what we may think of them at the beginning of the 21st century. For reasons of historical accuracy they have been preserved in their original form.

If you find them offensive, we ask you to please delete this file from your system.

This and other traditional Scouting texts may be downloaded from The Dump.

CONTENTS

<i>Chapter</i>		<i>Page</i>
One	Cubs Far and Near	5
Two	Here, There and Everywhere (Holland, Switzerland, Italy, Luxembourg, Denmark, Norway, Canada, Uganda, Pitcairn Island)	11
Three	On Cub Scouts	21
Four	Meeting Places	25
Five	The Last-About Important Things	28

CHAPTER ONE

CUBS FAR AND NEAR

NOT long ago at a Rally in the West Country our Chief Scout, Lord Rowallan, was talking to a huge circle of Cubs who had just given him a lusty Grand Howl.

He asked them "How many brothers have you?" At once a small shrill voice piped up "Three!"

That was, of course, a correct answer, but the Chief went on to remind them that, as well as their own special brothers at home, they had hundreds, indeed millions of brothers scattered all around the world.

Do you remember what your Akela said to you when you were invested as a Tenderpad, just after you had made your Promise? Of course you do, but let me just repeat it to remind you - "You are now a Wolf Cub and one of the Great Brotherhood of Scouts."

That means, now that you have joined the Cubs you have brothers in Finland, in Austria, in Pakistan, in Burma, in Chile, in fact in so many places that it is impossible to mention them all.

Some of them may have brown faces and others black or yellow, but that is only what we call "skin deep", for I am sure that they have just as jolly a Cub grin as you have and no doubt have quite as much fun at their Pack Meetings, though sometimes it may be in slightly different ways; for their games and tests are adapted according to the climate in which they live, and though most Packs have the Jungle as their background there are a few whose methods are slightly different.



"Quashie, an African Cub."

Just have a look at this Cub from the Gold Coast - Yes, I know that he is saluting with the wrong hand! But perhaps *you* were sometimes a bit confused over that when you first joined the Pack. It just goes to show how much alike Cubs are all the world over.

You will notice that Quashie is wearing a Cub cap. That cap is universal, with a few exceptions, so I will tell you a little about the uniform in other countries and at the same time tell you something about the Cubs themselves.

In France the Cubs wear navy blue shorts and jerseys in the winter, but in the summer they are all dressed alike in navy shorts with cross-over braces and butcher blue shirts.

It was a grand sight to see them at the French Jamboree at Moisson in 1947 on their own special day. A thousand of them came marching on to the arena, in rows of sixteen, with their

arms round each other's shoulders, and they sang over and over again a very tuneful song "Etre Louveteau" (which means, in case you don't know, "To be a Wolf Cub").

Perhaps some of you may like to learn that song to sing with your Pack, so here it is, set in English words -



Naturally, they were in full uniform on such an important occasion so they wore their navy blue berets, too, just as below.

When they had formed a Circle, facing inwards (and what a huge one it was!) they all turned a somersault and then they faced outwards and saluted Robert Baden-Powell, the grandson of our Founder, who was with his father, the present Lord Baden-Powell, known perhaps to some of your fathers when they were Cubs as Peter. He had just come over from Rhodesia and was wearing the Rhodesian green Cub hat, turned up at the front, with one shining star on it. But, before he left Moisson, he was the proud possessor of two stars having just completed his last test, which was semaphore. Some of you who may be finding that difficult too, will sympathise with him - but carry on - remember "A Cub does not give in to himself".



French "Louvetaux".



"A Cub from Rhodesia."

French Cubs are very keen on camping and outdoor life. They remember that Mowgli grew tall and strong because he was always running and jumping and climbing.



And after that Mowgli plunged into a pool or river. No doubt you do that too if you have a chance. There are many Cubs who live by the sea or on islands such as Hong Kong and the Philippine Islands who learn to swim when they are quite small, so naturally they gain the Swimmer's Badge rather more easily.

Whenever the weather is fine the French Cubs have their Pack Meetings out of doors.

Many of their badges are the same as yours but they have a great many more, such as Cyclists, Wood Carvers, Line-engravers and Librarian and from time to time, when it is thought necessary, other badges are added to their list, so that they have a larger choice.

The ribbons attached to this fine Totem Pole will show you how well one of these French Packs has done through the year.

CHAPTER TWO

HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE

(Holland, Switzerland, Italy, Luxembourg,
Denmark, Norway, Canada, Uganda, Pitcairn
Island)

WE have talked quite a lot about French Cubs as they are so near to us, just across the Channel.

But there are many other countries where if you could fly over (as perhaps you will one day) you would find Cubs doing exactly the same things as you do.



Take Holland, for instance, that country which brings to mind acres and acres of bulbs, canals everywhere and people wearing wooden sabots. No doubt the boys over there often do wear sabots (plain wooden ones for everyday wear and painted yellow ones for Sundays), but their Cub uniform is just like yours, jerseys and green caps with yellow piping, though they have a slightly different badge, but their Star Tests and Badges are the same as yours and so are many of their games.

Not long ago when the Dutch Scouts and Cubs were celebrating a special day it was decided that the Cubs should have a Red Indian Day. All over Holland they dressed up as Red Indians, set up tepees (tents) and made wigwams, played games and had feasts. I think that they must have enjoyed it all the more when they thought that every Cub in their country was having the same fun.

The Dutch painters of long ago are very famous and are specially well-known for their portraits painted in oils. Some of these are in our own National Gallery and there is a wonderful collection in the ancient city of Amsterdam, with its miles and miles of canals. No doubt the Dutch Cubs have seen many of these paintings and sometimes when they are acting (for they are as keen on playacting as you are) some of them will dress up to represent one of their national paintings and then the others have to guess which one it is. It is a good way of learning about the history and the treasures of their own land.

They are keen, too, on singing and go in for some very jolly folk dances. It is fairly easy for them to meet, for Holland, as you know, is a small country and so the Packs are not isolated as they are in some other places.

It is rather different in Switzerland, where Packs in mountainous districts seldom can meet others. All the Swiss people seem to have happy and contented natures and you can hear them singing and yodelling in the mountains. That perhaps explains why a Swiss Akela has drawn a Cub like this one, which makes you feel that you want to laugh when you look at his face.



Here is "*Pierre of Switzerland*," and below here he is again,

evidently before he gained his First or Second Star, doing a bit of nature study.

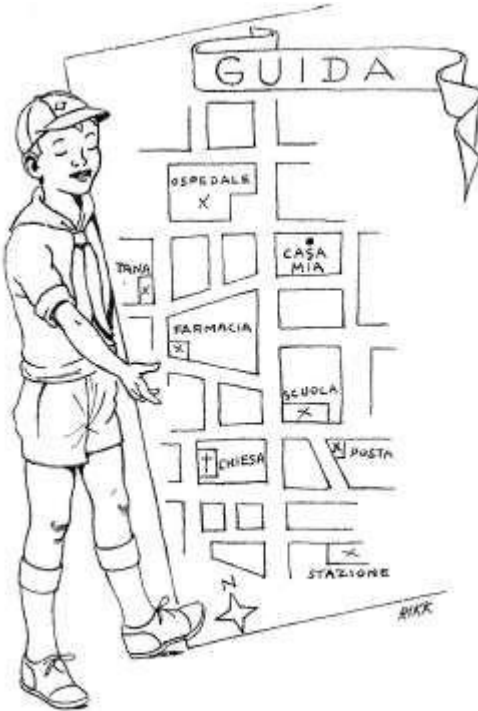
And now let us move on a little farther to Italy. There, as you will see on the next page, the same kind of things are apt to happen when you are on a day's outing as may have happened to you or to some of your friends.

The Italian Cubs have their own monthly magazine called "Jau!" full of adventure stories, games and hints on tests. Even if you do not know a word of Italian you can make out some of the meanings of what this Cub has written in the excellent map that he has prepared for his Guide badge. It is the district round his own home which he has marked with a dot – "casa mia" (my home).

Now let us have a look at some of the Northern countries, though perhaps on our way we might stop for a moment to see something of a Cub in the tiny Duchy of Luxembourg, very smart in his blue shorts, green jersey and blue beret, with a Wolf's head badge which is red, white and blue.



Up in the north in Denmark, there are two sections of Scouts and Cubs, the K.F.U.M. (which is the same as our Y.M.C.A.) and the Spejderkorps (pronounced like "Spider") and sometimes they are known as the "Blue" and the "Green" Cubs as these are the colours of their uniforms.



"Giuseppe goes in for his Guide badge."



"Leon from Luxembourg."

In Denmark there are some lovely forests and most of the Packs make a habit of going into them once a fortnight or into the parks, if they live in the beautiful city of Copenhagen. The Danish Cub, or "Ulve", as he is called, seems to take his tracking very seriously, getting right down to it! (*See below.*)

Denmark is very cold in the winter, and so is Norway. It would be too chilly in shorts in the winter when a Norwegian Pack is going off in snow shoes for a day's outing and so they wear baggy trousers and wrap up warmly. Maybe you envy them for they are certain to have snowy weather *every* winter, whereas we are never sure about it over here.

If we take a flying leap across the Atlantic to Canada we find that the Cubs over there, in between their tests and badge work, also go in for skating, skiing and building snow houses so, for the time being, the Cub cap is put away and out come these furry hoods.



"Christen follows the Trail."



"A Canadian snow house or igloo."



*"Jakayo of Uganda
passes a Test."*

In case all this makes you feel too shivery, let us take another of our flying leaps, this time to Uganda, in the heart of Africa, where it is hot the whole year through; You may be surprised to see in our next picture, that the Cub walking a plank is balancing a bottle on his head. No doubt, with his bare feet, walking across planks and tree trunks is the easiest thing in the world to him and so this test has been made rather more difficult. I am sure that you will agree that it would be very dull if you passed all the Tests too easily, without making any effort at all.

Cubs in Uganda must at times have some real excitement with the jungle animals and creatures. If they go down to the shores of the huge Lake Nyanza their Akelas usually carry guns; sometimes they have to shoot the crocodiles. And, not long ago, when some Scouts were going to their summer camp on the other side of the Mountains of the Moon, six Cubs went with them to join *their* camp and they all carried spears in case they might meet elephants and other wild animals. Incidentally, they walked 20 miles to their camps, and climbed up the mountains 10,000 ft. Have *you* ever walked so far, I wonder?

Just before we go on to talk about a vast continent you may like to hear about one of the world's most isolated Scout Groups. This is on an island which is only three square miles, the Pacific Island of Pitcairn.

There are, at the moment, twenty children in this tiny spot, and all those who are old enough are Cubs, Brownies, Scouts or Guides. Many of you will have heard of the mutiny of "The Bounty" which was in 1789 and so will be interested to learn that all the inhabitants of the Island are descendants of these mutineers. There are no shops on this Island but the people grow their own vegetables and fruit and keep goats and poultry. Ships on their way across the Pacific sometimes call at Pitcairn Island and it must be a real thrill if any Scouts or Guides (and naturally that includes Cubs and Brownies) should happen to be on board. Can't you imagine the welcome that they would receive?



CHAPTER THREE ON CUB SCOUTS

THIS may be an expression which is unknown to you, but it is the name by which Cubs all over America are known, and as there are over 2,000,000 of them you will, no doubt, want to hear something about them.

To begin with they only have a Pack Meeting once a month. That may strike you as rather strange, and so I hurry on to say that they *do* meet once a week but just a group of them under the charge of a "Den Mother", who is usually the parent of one of the boys. Often a Den Dad helps too.

And with them there is always a Den Chief, who is a Scout, usually selected by the Scoutmaster to lend a hand with the Cubs. It is like a gang of your own friends, having lots of fun and games together. Then once a month these Dens of Cubs meet their Akela when they have all their ceremonies and a very special Pack Meeting.

Naturally American Cubs have a Law and Promise just as you do, though the words are a bit different. You may like to know the wording of their Law, so here it is.

THE LAW
OF THE CUB PACK

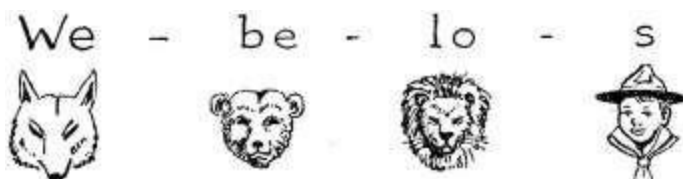
THE CUB follows AKELA
THE CUB helps THE PACK GO
THE CUB helps THE CUB GROW
THE CUB gives GOODWILL

Instead of being called a Tenderpad, a Cub in America is a "Bobcat".

After this he may gain his Wolf, Bear and Lion Badges.



The highest rank of all in Cubbing is the Webelos Rank. Just as all Cubs have secret signs (the Salute, the Handshake and the Grand Howl) so there is a meaning in the letters W-B-L-S ("WeBeLoS") for they are the first letters of the Cub ranks which lead to Scouting - Wolf - Bear - Lion - Scout.



And here, finally, is a picture of an American Cub Scout in his blue uniform, with the gold scarf (and a blue edge to it) that all these boys wear. It may be a bit different to your uniform, but it seems to me that your Cub grins are just alike!



"Wilbur the Cub Scout of America."

Cub Scouts sometimes hold "Pet Shows" and these are some illustrations from a pamphlet dealing with "Suggested Classes of Entries".



"Best cared-for Pet".

"Most obedient Pet".

"Pet that most closely resembles its master!"

Perhaps the last one isn't very flattering but there certainly does seem to be a resemblance!

CHAPTER FOUR

MEETING PLACES

IF Cubs are lucky they have their own headquarters shared with the Scouts perhaps, and these places usually look much alike. You might, for instance, go into a Cub Lair in Sweden and find a tiger skin on the wall and charts and jungle pictures which you could recognize at once.



The Cubs in the United States, when they meet each week, with their Den Mothers, make good use of their back yards, rigging up awnings of sacking or sometimes even building rough shacks or, if they meet indoors, they may set up a screen like this one so that they can have a corner of their own.

If you went over to Holland you would find that the Dutch Cubs ("Welpen" as they are called and you pronounce the "W" as if it were a "V") like to have their own Six Corners too, and in our picture you will see some of them in what must be a really fascinating place of their own, a cave which, though it is only made of hessian and glue, looks absolutely like a real one.

Some Cubs in Germany have been given the tower of an old fortress as their own and once safely inside its thick walls they must feel that the world - the everyday world - is far away.

In Africa the Cub Lair is sometimes only a camel's skin tent. No doubt it is a tight fit occasionally to get everyone in, but the great thing is that it is their own.



A Dutch Six Corner

CHAPTER FIVE
THE LAST - ABOUT IMPORTANT THINGS



I HAVE tried in this book to give you an idea of what some of the other Cubs scattered around the world look like and what they do, but as you must have realized by now, there is not really a great deal of difference anywhere.

If you went to South America, to British Guiana, you would find the Cubs (who are called "Lobinos") wearing exactly the same uniform, whilst in Nigeria the Cubs of the Leper Settlement wear sashes across their naked chests, with their badges sewn on to them (the sashes, not the chests!) In Malaya, the uniform is a loose khaki overshirt, white shorts and a "tarboosh", which is a black pillbox hat.

But there are only minor outward differences in all countries. The important parts of Cubbing such as the Law and Promise and the Grand Howl and Cub Salute (which is a friendly greeting) are practically the same everywhere.

Perhaps you have seen the turbans that the Indians wear and if so you can imagine the Indian Cubs, in their picturesque headgear, doing their Grand Howl. Here it is in their language, and in brackets you will see how it is pronounced -

"Toom accha kam karoo
(Tomb archea calm karoo)
Hum accha kam karenge
(Whom archea calm karengey)
Toom accha kam karengey."

It means, literally -

"Will you make to do good works?"

"Yes, we will make to do good works."



"Doing good works" reminds us of the Good Turn and there are many ways in which this can be carried out. You all know that as well as I do, but here are just two instances from other lands.

In Australia many Cubs belong to a Hospital Birthday League and on his birthday a Cub sends 2s. 6d. to a hospital and that entirely supports for four hours a child who is a patient there. We expect, quite naturally, that people should send us cards and presents, and very nice it is too to feel that we are remembered. But it seems to me a good idea that we should think also of other people on this day, especially those who in some ways are not so well off as we are.

And here is an instance of one more Good Turn. Again, as it happens, something to do with a birthday. In New Zealand in the country districts Packs are often so far apart that it is difficult for them to meet others and to realize how many millions of Scouts and Cubs there are in the world. Yet one tiny Pack of nine Cubs, who were celebrating their second birthday, instead of having a cake sent a parcel to Cubs in England, thousands of miles away. It was a real Good Turn for it showed their unselfish spirit.

But most important of all is the Cub Promise. Our Founder-Lord Baden-Powell of Gilwell (known affectionately to us all as "B.-P.") once wrote-"When a fellow promises to do a thing, he means that it would be a terrible disgrace to him if he afterwards neglected or forgot to carry it out; in other words, when a Wolf Cub promises to do a thing, you may be perfectly certain that he will do it."

The Malay Cub shown in our picture on page 13, takes his Promise at his Tenderpad Investiture as seriously as you do. He says, too, that he will do his best. ("Kumi Dob, Dob, Dob.")

And no one can do more than that.



"Good Hunting!" by a French artist.

"GOOD HUNTING"

in a few languages

Italy	Buona cassia.
Malaya	Silamet jalem (Peace go with you).
Greece	Kagb Kuragi.
Chile	Buena caza.
Iceland	God veidi (God be with you).
France	Bonne Chance.
Denmark	Gorth yat Ulve.
Germany	Gute Jagd.



"Good Hunting!" by a Danish artist.