

The Scout

A Monthly Publication
for Boy Scout & Wolf Cub

VOL. 2

OTTAWA, ONT.



Leader

Leaders of the Boy Scouts
Association in Canada

FEBRUARY, 1925

No. 5

IT WAS in 1907 that Baden-Powell made his first venture in boy character training, with his experimental woodcraft camp at Brownsea Island—the then unthought of development of which is today an international organization of boyhood encircling the world.

In 1896—eleven years before the experiment out of which grew Scouting—Col. R.S.S. Baden-Powell, Chief of Staff of the force engaged in the suppression of the native uprising in Matabeleland, kept a diary of his experiences and observations, for the information of his mother. This diary was published in 1900, under the title "The Matabele Campaign."

As a story of African frontier adventure the volume is most fascinating. To anyone interested in Scouting, however, the diary has a peculiar and special interest, as disclosing, more than ten years before the Brownsea Island experiment, those mental and spiritual qualities and ideals and that definite appreciation of the character building possibilities of "scouting" which finally produced the greatest boy movement in history.

Field Scouting for the Love of It

As Chief of Staff of Headquarters at Buluwayo, Col. Baden-Powell's duties largely consisted of desk work. Very shortly after his arrival, however, he began whenever possible to accompany scouting parties, and frequently went out entirely on his own for a night's tracking and observation in the ten-miles-distant Motopo hills, where were hidden a number of powerful Matabele impi. So valuable did his observations prove that finally he was assigned almost exclusively to this important work. The diary was written under all sorts of conditions and circumstances during these scouting activities.

Fully to appreciate the significance of the diary entries and the circumstances under which they were written, it should be remembered that Buluwayo was crowded with settlers whose homes had been burned, and members of whose families in many cases had been brutally murdered; that reports were coming in almost daily of further brutal atrocities, and that during his scouting expeditions B.P. himself buried men, women and little children who had been shot, speared or beaten to death with clubs.

With some of these harrowing experiences undoubtedly still fresh in his mind, B.P.—B.P. the artist, the unvengeful humanitarian, the sportsman—could draw this vivid, appreciative sketch on July 29th, 1896:

Some "Bites" from a Diary

A Picture in Words

"Today, when out scouting by myself, being at some distance from my boy and the horses, I lay for a short rest and a quiet lookout among some rocks and grass overlooking a little stream; and I saw a charming picture. There was a slight rattle of tinkets, and a swish of the tall yellow grass, followed by the sudden apparition of a Matabele warrior standing glistening among the rocks of the streamlet, within thirty yards of me. His white war ornaments—the ball of clipped feathers on his brow, and the long white cow's-tail plumes which depended from his arms and knees—contrasted strongly with his rich

*The World's Chief Scout
Born February 22, 1857*



"B.P.!—May we have the benefit of his vision and leadership for yet many more years!"

brown skin. His kilt of wildcat skins and monkeys' tails swayed round his loins. His left hand bore his assegais and knobkerrie beneath the great dappled ox-hide shield; and in his right was a yellow walking-staff.

"He stood for almost a minute perfectly motionless, like a statue cast in bronze, his head turned from me listening. Then, with a swift and easy movement, he lay his arms and shield noiselessly upon the rocks, and, dropping on all fours beside a pool, dipped his muzzle down and drank. I could hear the thirsty sucking of his lips from where I lay. He drank and drank as though he never meant to

stop, and when at last his frame could hold no more, he rose with evident reluctance. He picked his weapons up, and stood again to listen. Hearing nothing, he turned and sharply moved away. In three swift strides he disappeared within the grass as silently as he had come.

"I had been so taken with the spectacle that I felt no desire to shoot at him—especially as he was carrying no gun himself."

In November an impi which had committed many outrages in the Enkeldoorn district was pursued and attacked in its mountain fastness. During the fighting a number of native women and children were captured and brought in.

"Among these, unfortunately," proceeds the diary, "were four wounded—three children and one woman, hit by stray bullets as they were lying in the grass."

First Aid and Ingenuity

Continuing, the writer touches on an activity that was to become one of the major features of Boy Scout training. "Three times in this campaign," he wrote, "have I taken out to the field with me a few bandages and dressings in my holster, and on each occasion I have found full use for them."

The next paragraph may be considered as illustrating that adaptability and ingenuity which he was later to emphasize. "I invented a perfect form of field syringe for this occasion, which I think I'll patent when I get home. You make and use it thus—at least I did: Take an ordinary native girl, tell her to go and get some lukewarm water, and don't give her anything to get it in. She will go to the stream, kneel and fill her mouth, and so bring the water; by the time she is back, the water is lukewarm. You then tell her to squirt it as you direct into the wound, while you prise around with a feather (I had lost what I otherwise invariably carry with me—a soft paintbrush)."

Tracking

Regarding that composite of outdoor Scout training—tracking—pages of most interesting extracts might be quoted. Here is a morning's observation:

"A path of perfectly fresh tracks leading from the water up into another part of the same bush from which we had just emerged; so fresh were they that the water in some of the shallower puddles was still muddy."

Jotting down some general observations on the subject on July 14th, he wrote:

"It is almost impossible to describe all the little signs that

(Continued on page 36)

The Scout Leader

Published by the Canadian General
Council of The Boy Scouts
Association.

Chief Scout for Canada
His Excellency Lord Byng of Vimy,
Governor-General of Canada.

Chief Commissioner
James W. Robertson, C.M.G., LL.D.

F. E. L. Coombs - - - - - Editor

DOMINION HEADQUARTERS
203-205 Wellington Street, Ottawa, Canada

Sent free to Scoutmasters, Cubmasters
and Commissioners. To others
50 cents per year.

OTTAWA, FEBRUARY, 1925

How One Man Tackled the Job

I WAS literally pitch-forked into a Scoutmaster's job at ten minutes' notice. And if anyone was greener or more ignorant of Scout work and principles than I was, I'd very much like to meet that man. I didn't know there was such a thing as a Tenderfoot or First Class Scout, or a proficiency badge, and that there was such a thing as a Handbook.

I had had considerable experience with boys in Y.M.C.A.'s, athletic clubs, etc., and had done considerable camping with them, so knew something of the Animal in general.

Fortunately for me, and more so for the troop, there was a very efficient A.S.M. (Gillwell trained), who took actual charge of the troop for the first three months, while I sat back and watched, and the boys watched me. Luckily I didn't try to bluff, but learned the Tenderfoot work and brushed up my small stock of outdoor knowledge.

When spring came I was ready to take a more active part in the troop activities, and organized several half-day and all-day hikes, and helped a number of boys pass their fire-lighting and camp-cooking tests.

Then I held several P.L.s. week-end camps. I had received permission from a large corporation to use their property, some three square miles in extent, and carefully guarded, so had a good terrain in which to work.

In these week-end camps, which were planned entirely with a view to training for the big summer camp, I made the boys note any new bird, tree, or flower, and then had a particular P.L. have his patrol prepare a precis of all the obtainable information, and if possible take the members of his patrol out after school to see the living specimen in natural state.

I found both P.L.s. and members very eager for this kind of work, and we got a good deal of unusual information that was very interesting.

I started some stalking games, and also specialized in camp cooking, because I had in mind a patrol camp during the summer, and wanted to be reasonably sure that someone in each patrol could do camp cooking reasonably well. It was surprising how the boys developed under this kind of thing.

For a month I was too busy to do very much, so sent various patrols out under the A.S.M. or T.L., and asked them to tell me what they had found. My only trouble was to find time to listen to all they had to tell.

Then came camp time. It was an ideal site, and during the two weeks I had a well known amateur naturalist talk on birds, and the boys began identifying the lesser known birds by their songs. Stalking games were tremendously popular, as were several all-day hikes in which patrol points were awarded for the best report of the day's work especially emphasizing birds, trees and animals seen.

I made occasional trips to a farm house some $\frac{3}{4}$ mile away, and told any of the boys who wanted to go to come along. The first time I had five or six, and took the opportunity to start tracking. They took to it like ducks to water, and made very correct deductions too. After a few trips I had to limit the numbers, and before camp was over most of the boys could make a pretty shrewd guess at any of the tracks seen on the road.

I tried a talk on starmanship by a man who knew the subject well, but



Scout Missionaries

MESSRS Solway of Alberta and Selby of Saskatchewan, who have motored many thousands of miles across the prairies carrying the healthy fun and good-citizen-making benefits of Scouting to the boys of the scattered communities of those provinces—in many cases foreign-born communities.

found it a little too advanced.

This has been my own method. It may not be the correct one, but most of my boys can identify any of the usual trees or birds, and thoroughly enjoy learning it, and are looking forward to winter tracking. This would appear to be justification for the method.

The above is taken from the Scoutmaster's Correspondence Course book of a most successful Scoutmaster, and one of Canada's leading architects. It is further interesting—although only confirmatory—to read on another page, "I have received a good deal more than I have been able to give."

New winter courses under way or shortly to be started include: A special K. of C. course of III (a) at Calgary; a III (a) and a III (b) at Peterboro; III (a)s at Regina, Moose Jaw, Saskatoon, Edmonton and Catholic College, Halifax.

ALONG the TRAIL



Keep the OUT
in Scouting

The 7th Torontos are the next to report a Cub and Scout Mothers' Auxiliary. Have you one?

The Supplies Department reports a continued heavy sale of the **Diary** and the **Camp Fire Song Book**. Five reprints of the latter have been exhausted. Evidently both are what the boys want.

Cubs of the 66th Toronto Pack formed the guard of honour at the marriage of their Akela, Miss Marjory MacInnis. As the former Lady Cubmaster has moved to Winnipeg, we predict she will not long be lost to Cubbing.

Scout news in the excellent boys' page of the **Vancouver Province** indicates that patrol competitions continue to arouse keen interest in the 4th, 5th, 8th, 15th and other well known and well led Vancouver troops. Mention also is frequently made of Scout Law plays, including, recently, the 26th Troop's "dumb charades"—in pantomime, "a point off if you talk."

The world famous contralto Madame Schumann-Heink is an honorary member of the 27th Torontos. In acknowledgement of a visit when last in Toronto the troop sent the singer a Thanks Badge at Christmas, and received an appreciative telegram of acknowledgement from San Diego, California. The singer stated that she would wear the pin beside her War Mother pin.

The 2nd Sherbrooke, Que., and District S.M. Giovetti make a real event of their annual entertainment. For their last, as extra program numbers they had an acrobatic and tumbling act by the 1st Lennoxville, under S.M. Loke, a travelogue by A.S.M. Quirouet of the 4th Quebec (the S.M. and nine Kings of which toured France last summer), and presented a Thanks Badge to Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Bowen, to whom the 2nd is indebted for many kindnesses.

Howard O. Eaman has resigned as Assistant Provincial Commissioner for Nova Scotia to become head of the Boys' Industrial School, Halifax. Scouting has made a notable advance in Nova Scotia during Mr. Eaman's seven years' of leadership. He will be greatly missed, particularly perhaps at the big provincial summer camp developed by him at Stewiacke—one of the largest and best organized Scout camps in Canada. There is satisfaction in the fact that an experienced Scout leader was sought for a position generally recognized as calling for the most efficient and thoughtful kind of boy leadership. The best wishes of Mr. Eaman's many Scout friends will go with him.

A Troop Program

- 7.30 Rally in Corners. Roll, Dues, etc.
 7.35 Flag. Scout silence. General inspection. Special Inspection (hair).
 7.45 Whip tag.
Freeze
 7.55 Corners—
 As planned by Court of Honour. Observation by A.S.M.
 St. John's Ambulance team by S.M.
Freeze
 8.15 Game P.L. Dodge Ball.*
 8.20 Game Black and White.
Freeze
 8.30 Scout Law Baseball, Owls vs. Wolves.*
 8.50 Council Fire: Wild Man of Borneo; Bear Went Over the Mountain; Be Prepared. S.Ms. Five. Night's competition points. Announcements. Canada, King, Flag, Dismiss.
 9.10 Court of Honour.
 *Patrol Competition.

Notes on Programs Given

Whip Tag

Steam-off game. Requires fairly large room, cleared of chairs, etc. Two boys named as the Whip. Holding hands, they pursue other boys, and each boy caught becomes a part of the Whip. Captures are made by the boy at either end of the Whip grasping with his free hand. Boys in the middle of Whip endeavor to prevent boys pursued breaking through or ducking under the Whip when cornered, until the Whip's head or tail can reach and grasp them.

P. L. Dodge Ball

Patrol competition. P. Ls. in centre of ring. Boys of each patrol endeavor to tag out only P.Ls. of other patrols. In forming circle patrols may be mixed, so that members of any one patrol are scattered about circle; this giving them the opportunity to keep the ball passing between their own members. All ordinary rules of Dodge Ball apply, i.e., boys forming the circle must throw only when in position; a tag made by a boy inside the circle does not count, etc. Competition points to patrols in order of time P.Ls. remain in ring.

Kangaroo Relay

Patrol competition. Patrols line up in usual relay formation. Cap passed through from the rear. "Runner" holds it between his shoes, and so hops to the wall, and back to the end of the patrol. If cap is dropped hands must not be used to place it again between feet.

Blind Boxing

As a variation, try this. Troop numbered off, and numbers (previously prepared) placed in hat. One is drawn, and the corresponding boy blindfolded. Another number is drawn; the first boy thus not knowing the identity or size of his opponent.

As an further amusing variation, without previous announcement, after the first two-boy round, three boys may be similarly selected and put in the ring; the first and second boys not then knowing of the presence of the third boy.

The number may be added to up to the number of gloves available.

Where boxing gloves are not possessed by the troop Hat Boxing may be substituted; that is, hats are worn and are boxed off with the open hand.

Impromptu Charades

Patrols given five minutes to prepare, and five minutes within which to act. Instructions may be written in Morse code or Semaphore. Others may be given some form of signalling practice while the contestants are preparing for their charades.

Camp Chief's Hat

Council fire circle is numbered off. IT, standing in centre, begins: "The Camp Chief has lost his hat; some say this and some say that, but I say Number 12" (for instance), and im-



FIELD Secretary Solway's Scout assistant preparing an evening meal "somewhere on the prairies." The Scout missionary claims this is the only kind of tent he can afford. After which you will not be shocked to learn that he has named his mechanical bronco "Norah the Galloping Goose."

mediately begins to count very rapidly. Before "ten" has been reached Number 12 must say, "Who, sir? Me sir?" The conversation then continues, as rapidly as possible: "Yes sir, you sir." "No, sir; not I sir." "Who then, sir?" "Number 7, sir." IT then tries to count ten before Number 7 can reply correctly, "Who, sir? Me, sir?" If number 7 fails, he becomes IT, and IT takes his seat and his number.

An effective and amusing stunt on the part of IT, when the game is moving rapidly, with everyone on the keen edge, is to suddenly point a finger at a Number not called, and begin to count. It does not matter whether this person replies or not; in the excitement the Number really called may fail to respond.

If new to the troop, be sure and try this jolly game of wits and fun.

"One swallow doesn't make a summer"—neither does one Good Turn make a life-habit. Remind your troop frequently.

A Troop Bulletin Board

Camp's only 30 weeks away!

Have you opened an account in the Camp Fund Bank? If not, why not? 25c a week will cover your two weeks at Lake Hackmatack, but every 5 cents will help. If Santa Claus drops a \$100 bill in your stocking, be sure to save a few cents for the camp.

The Patrol Competition

The Wolves got the Beavers by the tail, and topped the Patrol Competition by 1½ points last week. It was their good team work in the impromptu ice accident test and Shorty's extra shoeshine that did it. Come on, Beavers, a little more shoe polish and elbow grease!

Did you also note how the Bulldogs and Owls crept up last week? Particularly the Wise Birds. And they have another member of their family nearly ready for his First Aid and Morse test, to finish his Second Class. That'll be 15 points. And the Bulldogs have just taken on two more Tenderfoot candidates for training.

Take a sniff up the wind, you Wolves and Beavers!

Blindfold Boxing

Next week. Three two-minute rounds between Bulldogs and Beavers. P.Ls. have your men named, and numbered, 1, 2, 3.

Hockey Practice

School Rink Saturday A.M.

Owls vs. Bulldogs, 9-10.

Wolves vs. Beavers, 10-11.

Jonsey

Sliv Jones has got ashamed of himself for committing tonsillitis, and will be back next week. Everybody make sure he knows we're glad he's back. But don't kill him to prove it.

Now available, the booklet "Rules for Rover Scouts," 5c per copy, Stores Department, Ottawa.

A Troop Program

- 7.30 Rally in Corners. Roll, Dues, etc.
 7.35 Flag. Scout silence. General Inspection. Special Inspection (left shoe, right hand, left ear).
 7.45 Kangaroo Relay.*
Freeze
 7.55 Corners—
 As planned by Court of Honour. Observation by A.S.M.
 Tenderfoot candidate quiz by S.M.
Freeze
 8.15 Whip tag.
 8.20 Blind boxing (draw lots for contestants).
Freeze
 8.35 Impromptu Charade Seventh Law, Foxes vs Crows.*
 8.50 Council fire: William Goat; Three Wood Pigeons. Game, Camp Chief's Hat. Annie Laurie. S.Ms. Five. Competition points. Announcements. Canada. King. Flag. Dismiss.
 9.10 Court of Honour.
 *Patrol competition.

SOME "BITES" FROM A DIARY

(Continued from page 33)

go to make up information for one when scouting. It is like reading the page of a book. You can tell your companion—say a man who cannot read—that such and such a thing is the case.

"How do you know?" he asks.

"Because it is written here on this page."

"Oh! How do you make that out?"

"Then you proceed to spell it out to him; letters that make words, words that make sentences, sentences that make sense. In the same way, in scouting, the tiniest indications, such as a few grains of displaced sand here, some bent blades of grass there, a leaf foreign to this bit of country, a buck startled from a distant thicket, the impress of a raindrop on a spoor, a single flash on the mountain-side, a far-off yelp of a dog,—all are letters in the page of information you are reading, and whose sequence and aggregate meaning, if you are a practised reader, you grasp at once without considering them as separate letters and spelling them out—except where the print happens to be particularly faint. And that is what goes to make scouting the interesting, the absorbing game that it is."

Cooking

Cooking on the trail also receives some attention.

"To bake bread, lay your coat on the ground, inside upwards, mix the flour and water in it (it doesn't show when you put the coat on again); for yeast or baking powder use the juice of the toddy palm or Eno's Fruit Salt to make a light dough; scrape a circle in the ashes of the fire, flop your lump of dough, spread fine sand all round and all over it, then heap the embers of the fire on to it; in half an hour an excellent flat loaf of bread results. It requires scrubbing with a horse-brush before you eat it."

"I didn't know until today how to fry liver and bacon—the liver, after being cut in thin strips, should be dipped into a plate of mixed salt, pepper, and dry mustard, before going into the frying-pan. A small matter, but it makes a difference."

A Good Joke

B.-P.'s appreciation of a good joke was also in evidence, as the following anecdote will suggest:

The forces engaged in restoring order were largely South African colonials, with whom discipline was of a free and easy sort. These liberties included occasional smoking while on sentry go. A certain colonial officer, discovering army orders on the subject, decided to smarten up his men in the matter, and finding one of his sentries with a pipe in his mouth, ordered him to consider himself under arrest.

Sentry: "What, not smoke on sentry!"

Capt. Brown: "It's not allowed; and I shall make you a prisoner."

Sentry (taking his pipe from his mouth, and tapping Brown—who in time of peace, was his butcher—on the arm with the stem of it): "Now, look here, Brown, don't go and make a fool of yourself. If you do, I'll go elsewhere for my meat!"

And Brown didn't.

Love of the Outdoors

On September 11th, 1896, the twentieth anniversary of his joining the service, the writer indulges in some reflections which are of interest considered in connection with their materialization eleven years later in the pages of "Scouting for Boys."

The lines were written lying under a blanket shelter on the veldt some 80 miles from Buluwayo, when on the road with three companions to join a distant column.

"I am looking out on the yellow veldt and the blue sky; the veldt with its gray, hazy clumps of thorn-bush is shimmering in the heat, and its vast expanse is only broken by the gleaming white sand of the river bed and the green reeds and bushes which fringe



NOT
the
Matabele
Warrior
referred
to.

Apparently a Gillwell Tenderfoot
NIGHT Stalking in a briar patch.

its banks. (Interruption: Stand to the tent! A "Devil," with its roaring pillar of dust and dirt comes tearing by.)"

The paragraph following apparently was added during the preparation of the diary for publication.

"I used to think that the novelty of the thing would wear off; that these visions of the veldt would fade away as civilized life grew about it. But they didn't. They come again at most inopportune moments: just when I ought to be talking 'The World,' or 'Truth,' or 'Modern Society,' and making my reputation as a 'sensible, well-informed man, my dear,' somebody in the next room has mentioned the word saddle, or rifle, or billy, or some other attribute of camp life, and off goes my mind at a tangent to play with the toys."

The Boy-Man

The succeeding quotation and comment is one of the significant paragraphs of the book.

"Oliver Wendell Holmes is only too true when he says that most of us are 'boys all our lives'; we have our toys, and will play with them with as much zest at eighty as at eight, that in their

company we can never grow old. I can't help it if my toys take the form of all that has to do with veldt life, and if they remain my toys till I drop—

"Then here's to our boyhood, its gold and its grey,

The stars of its winter, the dew of its May!

And when we have done with our life-lasting toys,

Dear Father, take care of Thy children, the boys."

"May it not be that our toys are the various media adapted to individual tastes through which men may know their God? As Ramakrishna Paramahansa writes: 'Many are the names of God and infinite the forms that lead us to know of Him. In whatsoever name or form you desire to know Him, in that very name and form you will know Him.'"

Fitted for his Task

To sum up, Col. Baden-Powell's diary story of the Matabele campaign shows a man of keen boyish interest in things about him, a responsiveness to the inspiration of the Almighty in nature unclouded by personal fatigue and hardships, or the brutal atrocities of black men temporarily turned devils; an understanding love of the outdoors, and a cheerful acceptance of the hardships which it sometimes returns—and always good sportsmanship, even when dealing with those who have no conception of its principles. In a word, a man fitted to originate, under Divine direction, the greatest character building organization of boyhood in history.

For the S.M.-With-Little-Time

AN editorial by the Rev. L. J. Donaldson appearing in the initial number of *The Trinity Guide* contains the following, which we respectfully submit to The Scoutmaster-With-Little-Time:

"Honour to whom honour is due" should ever be our motto. So I hasten to add that the entire credit for the high position which Trinity holds in the Guide world is to be given to our talented, indomitable and consecrated leader, Captain Melda Walters. Although confined as a worker in an office all day and every working day in the week, she has found the time and opportunity to originate, maintain and develop the Guide work in Trinity until it now comprises a Local Committee, Guide Associates, 2 Ranger Companies, 4 Girl Guide Companies, 1 Sea Guide Company, 1 Brownie Pack and a Fairy Band. And all these detachments are in active service and fully up to strength in membership."

Practically illustrating the active service mentioned is a note in another column of the *Guide* referring to a noonday luncheon for working girls served by the Trinity Rangers, 12.30 to 1.30, at 15 cents.

Let's hope the Trinity Scouts are doing as well.

The Canadian Scout Diary for 1925 contains an article on Archery, and a picture of the Camp Chief illustrating correct position.

A great Progress Encourager. Have you one on your Troop Room wall?

be so, even if you have a little more education along certain lines than your parents. There is a certain wisdom which you can only get through years of living—no other way.

Just remember this the next time you want to do something that looks allright to you, but that your parents object to. They may even be unable to explain definitely why they think it unwise, but out of their very much longer experience in life they have an instinct that tells them. Obey them, and save your fingers from a burning; a burning that may be more serious than a burning with matches.

Then there is the part that your obedience plays in making your home happy, or unhappy. You do not need to be told that home cannot be a happy place where the children talk back or disobey their parents. Probably the one thing more than anything else that makes mothers grieve is a son who disobeys. She begins to feel that she can never count on him growing up to be the good man she wishes; and the older he gets, and the longer he continues to disobey, the more she grieves.

Obedience in Sport

A successful team in any kind of sport is the team that best develops teamwork. Teamwork is simply obeying certain rules of play, and the commands of the field or ice captain. You cannot imagine that the great hockey, lacross, football or baseball teams are made up of men who do not obey orders, because they are "too big." The biggest star among them would be dropped from his team in short order if he refused to obey training and playing directions. One reason that such stars are on such teams is that they know how to obey.

Obedience in Business

Just as in sport, obedience, prompt and cheerful obedience, is necessary to real success in any trade, business or profession. If you were an employer you could not imagine yourself ever selecting an insolent, disobedient boy for promotion. Could you?

Intelligent Obedience

The true spirit of obedience demands not only that we obey a given order, but that we obey the intent or purpose of it even if this is not clearly expressed. Sometimes, you know, a boy will take advantage of an order which is not clearly given, and will not do a certain thing, or not do it completely. "Because you didn't say so." A true Scout always obeys what he understands to be the intent of an order.

Here is a story illustrating a lack of intelligence in following an order: One night a chief surgeon of an hospital was called to a detention ward to deal with a delirium tremens case. A new nurse was in charge. When the surgeon arrived he found the patient raving violently, and the nurse badly frightened.

"Why did you let him go so far?" he asked. "I left you some medicine to give him as soon as he became delirious."

"Yes, doctor," the nurse replied, "but you told me to give the medicine to him if he saw any more snakes."

This time he was seeing blue dogs with pink tails."

Obedience and Self-control

Self-control, or self-discipline, is only another phase of obedience. It means obedience by you to what you know to be the right and wise thing to do. It may mean laying aside an interesting book and going to bed early, in order to get a good sleep; it may mean getting up early when you would rather lie in bed; it may mean doing various morning chores, instead of trying to forget them, and leaving them for Dad or Mother; it may mean doing work at school, or the shop or office carefully and well when you are inclined to skip it in order to get through quickly and get away for some fun; it means not smoking, at least until you have attained your physical growth; it means going to Sunday School when on some particularly inviting day some other boys urge you to go off on a hike instead.

Obedience and Success in Life

This self-obedience is one of the qualities that is going to decide what kind of success you make of your life. There are two kinds of men in the world, those who sail and those who drift; those who choose the port to which they will go, and those who let the winds and tides carry them where they will. Those who sail, that is those who get the most out of life, are those who learn self-obedience, self-discipline.

Here is a little parable to illustrate lack of self-obedience: A hound started out to trail a stag. He crossed the trail of a fox, and turned off on that. A rabbit jumped up in front of him, and he forgot the fox and followed the rabbit. When the hunter finally came up with him the dog was barking down a hole in the ground—where he had chased a field mouse.

A good many men do that in life; they start off trailing a lordly stag, and because they have no self-discipline they wind up chasing field mice.

Don't do that, boys. Learn obedience.

Good Turn Adventures

ANOTHER troop reports that its six patrols are spending alternate Saturdays on Good Turn hikes, each patrol endeavoring to find some really worth while activity of a purely Good Turn nature. They are not advertising the idea, but we know there is an adventure in this project that is arousing real enthusiasm among these boys, who had for many months camped and hiked entirely for their own enjoyment.

—From a provincial report.

Welcome Trinity Guide!

THE Scout Leader is glad to welcome another kindred Canadian publication, the *Trinity Guide*, published by the Trinity Church Girl Guides at Halifax, N.S. As was to be expected, the *Trinity Guide* comes in most attractive attire; in make-up and matter, in fact, there is no more readable district publication coming to our desk. Miss Melda Walters is the capable Editor.

From a P.L.'s Course

THE following was the Scout quizz given at the conclusion of a three months' training course for Moose Jaw, Sask., Patrol Leaders by District Commissioner A. K. Strachan.

- 1.—Composition of the Union Jack.
- 2.—Third item of the Scout Promise.
- 3.—Scout Laws 2, 4, 6 and 8.
- 4.—Uses of Reef, Bowline, Clove Hitch and Fisherman's knots.
- 5.—Why are sailor's pants made bell-bottomed?
- 6.—What are the following tramp signs (three given)?
- 7.—Scout signs (four given)?
- 8.—Describe by sketch how to tell the width of a river; and
- 9.—The height of a tree, church or other building.
- 10.—Describe an ideal camp site.
- 11.—What kind of a river bed would you avoid when fording a river?
- 12.—Give the sixteen principal compass points.
- 13.—What color of flag indicates drinking water at camp?
- 14.—How would you treat a patient for Burns, Scalds, Fainting?
- 15.—Draw a sketch of a troop of Scouts of three patrols in close column, S.M., P.L.s. and Seconds in proper places.
- 16.—Give average measurements: Wrist to elbow; span of thumb and forefinger; finger tips to finger tips.
- 17.—Some uses of the Scout staff, and ways in which it should not be used.
- 18.—What is the whistle Scatter signal?
- 19.—State briefly the duties of a P.L.
- 20.—What do the three rows of braid on a sailor's collar denote?

The course was taken by ten boys, seven of whom secured a marking of 80 or better on a very close checking up.

Some interesting statements were made by the young leaders regarding the qualifications of a P.L. That offered by Patrol Leader John Nicholas, age 17, whose paper scored 99, was especially noteworthy. It follows:

An Ideal Patrol Leader

"An ideal Patrol Leader must be a boy who readily obeys his seniors' orders, and whose orders are readily obeyed. He must be ready to devote time and energy to his work. Enthusiasm is essential.

"The Patrol Leader must be healthy in mind and body. He must be a good sport, and have a really sporting spirit.

"The knowledge of Scoutcraft must be more than his patrol, and he must be prepared to teach any boys their tenderfoot.

"He should be well educated, and be able to procure a room for H.Q. for his patrol.

"The Patrol Leader should specialize in one or two particular branches, and have some proficiency badges. He should know how to drill his patrol and if possible a whole troop. He should be able to understand the character of the individual boys and keep his patrol working together as a whole."

An After-Stock-Taking Sale

Of

Boy Scouts "All Wool" Mackinaw Overcoats

SCOUT AND CUB MACKINAW

REGULAR PRICE

\$5.95



SALE PRICE

\$4.85

"A REAL SAVING TO PARENTS"

KHAKI MACKINAWS

Quantity	Size	Age
2	26 to fit boys of	8 years
1	27 " " " "	9 years
1	28 " " " "	10 years
4	29 " " " "	11 years
11	30 " " " "	12 years
9	31 " " " "	13 years
9	32 " " " "	14 years
8	34 " " " "	16 years
5	35 " " " "	17 years
3	36 " " " "	18 years

BLUE MACKINAWS

Quantity	Size	Age
7	26 to fit boys of	8 years
4	29 " " " "	11 years
21	30 " " " "	12 years
7	32 " " " "	14 years
14	34 " " " "	16 years
2	35 " " " "	17 years

SCOUTMASTERS & CUBMASTERS!

Here is an opportunity to do a "Good Turn" to your boys by letting them know about this wonderful offer. These coats are the same as we have been selling all winter at \$5.95, and our only reason for this sale is the fact that our stockroom is very limited in size, which makes it necessary for us to make sufficient space available for incoming supplies. There are only 108 Coats left for this sale, so we would advise your early action.

THE STORES DEPARTMENT
THE BOY SCOUTS ASSOCIATION

203-205 Wellington Street
OTTAWA, - - CANADA

A page of helpful ideas from wherever and whomsoever we can obtain them

THE DUFFEL BAG

If you have a good one worked out with your own Troop, please send it in.

A Missionary Suggestion

THE Ontario Troop and Pack Charter renewal forms contain a space for suggestions, and some excellent ideas are offered for the benefit of other S.M.s. and C. Ms. Some of the best Duffel Bag ideas come from this source. The following was contributed by Scoutmaster Melvern Arlidge of the 1st Port Perry Troop:

Week-end Troop Visits

"In our opinion a 'fraternal' visit of members of thorough running troops of some years' experience to newly formed country troops would be a great assistance and an incentive for the boys newly in the Movement. We are trying this out—a week-end visit, the visitors being billeted by their hosts."

A Proficiency Badge Game

AN interesting competition originated by the 27th Toronto called for the turning in by each Scout of a list of street advertisements seen and the Scout Proficiency Badges concerned. The reports gave: name of firm, where ad. was seen, badge or badges suggested, neatly arranged in three columns.

This looks like a prize idea for connecting Proficiency Badge work in the boys' minds with "the real thing." For instance a Scout who has studied a 30-foot billboard picturing one of the departments of a modern bakery, and who then in his report has written "Cook," probably will have an entirely new idea of the significance and possibilities of the work connected with that badge.

Service Stars

THE following, culled from the Headquarters Bulletin of the Toronto Local Association, suggests something that other associations might well check up on:

Headquarters has issued some 2,000 Service Stars during the past year.

Census returns show over 6,000 Scouts and Cubs.

About 2,000 Tenderpad and Tenderfoot badges have been issued, which, allowing for those who may have left the District troops, for those who may have had lost or broken ones replaced, and for those who get an extra one to wear in "Sunday" coats, should mean some 1,500 or thereabouts to be added to last year's numbers.

Issuing 2,000 only to say 4,500 Scouts and Cubs who have been on our roll for over a year proclaims a leak somewhere, and we are asking your help in an endeavor to find out where it exists.

Service Stars are honorable badges. Are we careless about them? Are our boys getting them regularly each year? Some of our boys may not know about them! Others may neglect them! It is our bounden duty to issue them to the boys who, by their attendance at meetings, earn them.

NOW, NOT ALL AT ONCE, WHO IS GUILTY?

The Scout's Life Work

IF AN S.M. has had a boy in his troop for anything over six months and has not in that time discussed "life work" with him, he is sadly failing in what I consider a Scoutmaster's duty. There should be nothing further to be said on this subject, except possibly advice as to actually starting on his chosen occupation.

I have been making a number of my friends come down once or twice a month and talk to the boys for about 15 minutes on various topical subjects—law, medicine, plumbing, contracting, newspaper work, etc., etc., and I think the boys are beginning to get an idea of what the various occupations mean. This to me seems the best way.

—D. W. F. NICHOLS,
2nd Border Cities Troop.

Ye Scout Almanack

February

1st—Don't forget the Troop or Pack birthday greeting to B.P.

2nd—Candlemas, and Groundhog Day.

8th—Our brother Scouts across the Border celebrate the 15th birthday of their organization. Send congratulations to some U.S. troop.

14th—St. Valentine's Day, and Saturday. Invent a Valentine Hike.

22nd—B.P.'s Birthday. Falls on Sunday, so hold your B.P. winter dinner on Saturday, after returning from a snowshoe or ski hike, or hay ride. Make it a Fathers and Sons, Mothers and Sons, Parents and Sons, or Sisters and Brothers. Have the Troop or Pack Committee in on it of course.

During the month—As many snow tracking hikes as possible—A week-end winter camp—Hockey games, tobogganing or coasting parties, a hay ride, etc. Put up some bird feeding stations if the troop has not already done so.

A P.L.s' Course

DISTRICT Commissioner A. K. Strachan of Moose Jaw, Sask., has just concluded a three months' training course for Patrol Leaders. Prizes for high standing at the termination of the course were offered by a local friend of Scouting. There are five troops in Moose Jaw, and a total of 210 Scouts and Wolf Cubs.

A Cub Uniform Idea

I FIND it helpful to give two prizes for the Cubs attending most meetings in uniform. Last year the boy who won received a Scout knife and the runner-up a Boy Scout and Wolf Cub Diary. —Miss A. Burton,
C.M. 18th Hamilton Pack.

The New Study Circles

IN a close race with Moose Jaw, Halifax had the honour of first completing a Scout Study Circle, and secured the title of Canadian Circle No. 1. Mr. W. E. Tibbs, for many years connected with Halifax Scouting, heads Circle 1. Moose Jaw's Circle No. 2 has District Commissioner A. K. Strachan as Leader.

Inquiries and applications for studies from P.E.I. to B.C. indicate that the Scout and Cub Study Circles are to be one of the popular things in Canadian Scouting.

Big Diary Demand

THE 1925 Scout and Cub Diary has made a new sales record, and is still going at the rate of over 200 per week. At this rate the balance will be exhausted early in February. A gratifying feature is the bulk order sale, apparently indicating that Scoutmasters and Cubmasters are making sure that each boy of their troop or pack carries one. This means better Scouting and Cubbing in some of the most important details. Leaders who have not secured Diaries, or who desire a further supply should order quickly, or they may be disappointed.

Scouts Don't Smoke

ONE of the questions in the Scoutmaster's Correspondence Course concerns the Scoutmaster's attitude in the matter of smoking by his boys. The answers to this question by the 148 Canadian Scout leaders who have completed or are working on the course has developed the very interesting and gratifying fact that very few Canadian Scouts smoke. An almost invariable conclusion to the general statement of opinion or policy is, "But smoking is not a problem in my troop."

A Vancouver Troop Evening

AFTER half an hour of games the troop was assembled and the inspection of patrols was made, the Cougars emerging first with four points and the Wolves, Lynx and Beavers all tied for second place with three each. The attendance was good despite the weather and the skating attractions offered by the extreme cold.

The Patrol Leaders then took charge, and for twenty minutes worked hard at work, each with his own patrol. When the patrol session finished, an advertising slogan competition sheet was given to each leader and the boys had six minutes to solve it. The points were as follows: Wolves, 6; Cougars, 4; Lynx, 2; Beavers, 1.

Scoutmaster S. J. Leyland then gave a very interesting talk on "How to Wear a Scout Uniform to the Best Advantage."

The winner of the friction fire lighting contest at the Seattle P.L.s' Conference obtained fire in 15 seconds.