

# The Scout Leader

A Monthly Publication  
for Cub, Scout & Rover

Leaders of the Boy Scouts  
Association in Canada

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No. 3

## WHERE OUR WESTERN CHRISTMAS TOY SHOP GIFTS GO EACH YEAR AND WHY

Dear Sir:

There are way too many children in our house and I am too poor to get them any presents. They go to school and are studying very well. Will you please send them some presents? Tell Mr. Santa to send some nice good presents.

Here are just 8 of us.

Polly who is a merry girl 8 years old and is in Grade IV in school. The happiest chap is Mickel who is 9 years old and in Grade V. Jenny is very thin and pale, she is ten years and is in Grade VI. Olga is fat, nice redcheeked girl who likes to study about fashions. She is 11 years and is in Grade VIII. Mary whenever they have plays in school she is the Angel for she has laughing eyes and curly hair. She is 13 years and she is in Grade IX.

Bessie is 14 years but she studies well and she is in Grade XI. There is Willie yet so small and yet so sweet. In Grade III, and he is 7 years old. Myron is only six years old and he is in Grade II.

Those that are small you may send them some nice toys or some other good things. But those that are bigger, you may send them better things if you want to.

I don't think I am too late? Or am I? So do send us presents. So good-bye.

I'll see you again next year.

Send it to Mrs. J. L.——.

Garland, Man.

Dear Sir or Madam:

As you helped me to make my children happy last Christmas I have come for help again. I was hoping we could have got the children gifts that they were wanting but we have had a lot of sickness and hospital bills, that it is going to be hard for us to do. The children sure enjoyed what you sent them last year and still have some of them left.

I remain,

Yours truly,

Mrs. Fred G. R.——.

Foxford, Sask.

Dear Sir:

As we are in the hauled out district and we also have no Dad to buy us any Christmas presents I would be very glad if you could send my sister Doris, who is one year old, a toy teddy bear and a doll at least 13 inches tall. For my other sister Florence, who is 2 years old, please send a toy cat and puppy. I am ten years old so please send a fountain pen and a set of toy dishes.

We have not received any presents last year as we had no money, and this year it's still worst, for we are hauled out and our Mamma has no money to buy us any presents.

Yours sincerely,

Mary M.——.

Buchanan, Sask.



### A FIVE-SCOUT TOY SHOP

They called it the "Smallest Toy Shop in the West," these Wilkie, Sask., Scouts. But they supplied Christmas happiness for 70 children. In the same ratio, how many needy kiddies would your district remember?

Ituna, Sask.

Dear Sir:

We have had no crop for a couple of years, and this one has meant the worst on account of rust which we had in our County, and Christmas has meant very little in our home except heartbreak when our children ask why Santa never comes to them like he does to other little folks.

We have seven children, their names and ages are: Thomas 13, Anton 11, Mary 9, Annie 8, Katherine 7, Pete 6, Leonard 2, and even the cheapest and smallest toy would make such a difference. We have not even enough for the necessities of life.

If you would be so kind as to send us some of the repaired toys that more fortunate children donated to you our hearts would be filled with gratitude. Perhaps in the days to come it may be our privilege to aid when we get back on our feet again.

Trusting that you may be able to help us, we remain,

Yours sincerely,

William T.——.

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Another Western Christmas Toy Shop that has more than done its bit for the children of a wide area for several years,—that of the Medicine Hat Rovers. They in part finance it by a well-advertised Rover Christmas Toy Shop Dance, that attracts wide interest as a social event and because of the Toy Shop connection.

# The Scout Leader

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

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OTTAWA, NOVEMBER, 1936

## Thought for the Month

*Determine to make your own opportunities instead of waiting for them; to mould your own life instead of drifting with circumstances.*

—A. B. ROMNEY.

## Scout First Aid and First Aid Competitions

ELSEWHERE in this issue of *The Scout Leader* will be found the first two of a series of articles on Scout first aid instruction in general, and on the instructing of first aid competition teams in particular.

There is some difference of opinion among prominent Scouters as to the time which should be given to the training of Scout first aid teams for competition. Some hold it worth the extra time and effort demanded—for the boys themselves, and as good publicity for the Movement; others believe it takes too much Scouting time, in some instances to the extent of switching boys away from Scouting. One case cited is that of a first aid team that won the Provincial, then the Dominion championship, two years in succession, then "disappeared as far as Scouting was concerned," not one of the boys today being in the Movement. Again, there are offered cases of individual boys who through the opportunity of specialized first aid study have found their life work, in some branch of the medical profession.

Whichever "school" is on soundest ground regarding training for competitions, there will be unanimous agreement that first aid is a necessary part of every Scout and Scouter's "Be Prepared" equipment; also, as District Commissioner Woolley observes in the introduction of his article, that the general public today takes such knowledge by Scouts and Scouters for granted.

Another angle of the subject which some of us may not fully appreciate is the ignorance of simple first aid that still exists among the general public. This is tragically illustrated in the Bronze Cross story elsewhere in this issue, and equally if less seriously in the story of the only one among 200 who could help an injured old lady.

An exceptional lecture on "Camp First Aid" at this summer's Maritime Gilwell Course discovered District Commissioner Arthur Woolley, the contributor of "First Aid Training and Competitions," as a first aider "find." He is Secretary of the Coal Mining Section of the New Brunswick Accident Prevention Associa-

tion, has been in personal charge of first aid at the Minto, N.B., coal mines for a number of years. Previous to that he was head of first aid instruction for the Maritime division of the C.N.R.; and farther back again was some seven years of prospecting in Northern Ontario, with its experience of accidents in that field of rough adventure.

"Some Suggestions on First Aid Team Instruction" was contributed by another New Brunswicker, of some years of successful first aid instruction of Scout, Rover and Girl Guide teams,—D.C. Rovers, Len L. Johnson of Saint John.

Next month we will have an article describing the programme of instruction by which Scoutmaster George F. Challoner, of the 84th Winnipeg Troop, schooled the team that won the 1936 Provincial Leonard Shield, and second place for the Dominion Wallace Nesbitt Junior.



Cubs as well as Scouts get a lot of fun out of carving things. Above, a Six camp totem pole of the 7th Oshawa Pack.

## The Chief Scout's Deputy

LORD SOMERS, who was appointed by Lord Baden-Powell as Deputy Chief Scout for Great Britain, is a Scouter of many years' experience, incidental to service in wider fields. For some years following 1920 he was District Commissioner for the Eastern Division of Herefordshire, and when Governor of Victoria, Australia, from 1926 to 1931 he was also Chief Scout of that State. There he won the warm esteem of Scouts and Scouters by his practical interest and Scouting knowledge. On numerous occasions he participated in hikes into the Australian bush country.

In 1930-31, while Acting Governor-General of Australia, he was Chief Scout for the Commonwealth. On his return to this country he was appointed a Chief Scout's Commissioner. During Lord Baden-Powell's 1936 tour of South Africa, Lord Somers acted as Chief Scout for England.

Among Lord Somers's other interests is cricket. He played for Worcestershire and is now President of the M.C.C.

REGISTRATION PROVIDES A VALUED CHARACTER CARD



## The Camp-Fire Book

SAYS F. Hayden Dimmock in his Preface to the above book: "I wish I could remember that stunt I saw at the 1st ——— Troop's camp-fire. How often have you said that? We ourselves grew tired of saying it. We grew a little tired, too, of trying to get information about camp-fire songs and stunts for other people, so we decided to make a private collection of all the good camp-fire items we came across or heard about from other folks."

So he did, in collaboration with Mr. D. G. Turner, and "*The Camp-fire Book*" was the result.

It is fully what it purports to be, a ready answer for the Scouter searching for new songs, stunts and yells for his (at this time of year) indoor council fire programme.

The comprehensive arrangement of chapters begins with ceremonies for opening and closing camp-fires. "Camp-fire Costumes" describes the improvising of the colourful costumes which add so much to fire atmosphere. "Camp-fire Rounds" contains five pages of these easily learned songs, with hints on teaching them. "Camp-fire Songs" comprises no less than 27 pages of tried and popular songs and parodies. With "Camp-fire Yells" in your hand you could exhaust the over-plus energy of the hardest troop; and "Camp-fire Stunts" and "Camp-fire Games" provide a fine source of ideas for varying programmes.

It is another of those books which should be on every Scouter's working-library shelf. The Stores Department supplies it at 85 cents, postpaid.

## An "Indian Village"

AN Indian Village was an interesting feature of last summer's Forestry Demonstration Camp at Angus, Ont. The village was made quite picturesque with a couple of painted tepees, a rustic cabin and decorated Indian war shields. A council ring with log seats and central fireplace completed the scene. The village was in charge of Basil Partridge, Algonquin Park Indian.

## Scouting Benefits Epileptics

SOME interesting details of the success of Special Test Scout Groups in mental and epileptic colonies and hospitals in England are given in a recent letter from Mr. C. W. Durward, Headquarters Commissioner for Handicapped Scouts.

At first it was a little difficult to get the authorities to believe that Scouting was possible among such patients, the Commissioner writes. "Now, however, it has proved to be of such tremendous value in increasing the self-respect, self-reliance and general morale in these institutions that it is the authorities who clamor for Scout troops to be started, not we who have to ask them to try Scouting."

Mentally Deficient and Epileptic troops hold week-end and summer camps, and as far as possible in every way are run in exactly the same way as normal troops, including taking part in district rallies and other gatherings.



## The Manitoba Gilwell

MANITOBA'S 1936 Gilwell was another of the series of lively camps of full-size pioneering projects that have always characterized those under D.C. C. Mills. Adding interest this year was the presence of A.D.C. Training, Jack Blow, with a fund of woodcraft stories and experiences gathered at other camps, and programme and council fire contributions.

The attendance of 28 comprised a good mixture of city and country Scouters, of mixed religious connections and varied business, trade and professions,—the latter including two clergymen, three schoolmasters and one university professor.

As a result of D.C. C. Mills' observation and experience at the Mendham, N.J., Course for American Scouters conducted early in the year by Camp Chief J. S. Wilson of Gilwell Park, several new programme ideas were tried, with success.

The eminently practical day of backwoods cooking went over well. For this each man received his rations for the day, and cooked for himself, backwoods style. The menu included bread. Otherwise the feeding and cooking was the usual patrol system.

A patrol obstacle expedition involved such problems as: Crossing a "ravine" by means of a rope. Pitching and striking a tent. Retrieving a message from a tree some 20 feet away. Rescuing an "old lady" who had fallen from somewhere by parachute and landed in a tree. Stalking and obtaining a description of a man, without being seen.

The pioneer projects called for the building of an aerial runway, a monkey bridge, a light pole bridge, a signal tower and a swinging derrick.

As always, the 24-hour journey was the big event of the course, and brought its usual adventures. At night the hikers were treated to a thunder storm and a torrential rain. A visit about 6 a.m., however, found fires going, things drying out

and breakfast on the way.

The camp was indebted to the C.N.R., for the loan of two large marquees, one for stores and the other for lectures during wet weather.

Sunday brought an experience which in civil life probably would be possible only to Scouting. In addition to the usual Scouts' Own arrangements had been made for a Communion service to be conducted by an Anglican, Rev. R. Foster of Kelwood, one of the trainees. The wine, however, was lacking. "Scout" Foster visited Camp Morton, a Roman Catholic summer camp, saw Rev. Fr. McDonnell, a brother Scouter, and secured the wine from him. Those attending the service included a United Church clergyman.

(Continued on page 29)

## HEADQUARTERS THANKS YOU

I am especially charged by the Chief Scout of the World to express his appreciation of the splendid record that has been made this year by the Scout Leaders of Canada in the matter of Training.

It was over the second week-end of September that I had an opportunity to see and talk to the Chief at Gilwell Park. He looked even younger than when I saw him at that never to be forgotten Rally in Toronto when he visited us in 1935,—never to be forgotten by the Chief who recalled many of the incidents of that rally while I was chatting with him.

Dominion Headquarters has also charged me with the pleasant duty of telling all of you leaders how cheery we are and how grateful we feel for the spirit displayed by all concerned in making 1936 the outstanding year for training in Canada. A one hundred percent increase in the number of certificates issued for all classes of training and a fifty percent increase in the number of Wood Badge Certificates is a worth while showing.

Our Provincial Commissioners and our District Commissioners share in the general spirit of enthusiasm that has prevailed and numerous letters and bulletins from many of those officials amply testify to this.

But let us not rest on our laurels. We are right now getting under way for the active season of Scouting. In the next six months those eleven hundred odd leaders who have received certificates this year will have an opportunity to make use of knowledge gained by participation in their training course. Making use of that knowledge will be fun for you and fun for your boys. The ideas and suggestions passed on to you will help you in that character training that is the big objective in Scouting.

Thanks again fellows for the way you backed up the Department of Training this year.

SIDNEY B. McMICHAEL,

Dominion Commissioner for Training.

MAKE THE  
GAME OF SCOUTING  
A GAME FOR YOURSELF

Take  
one of  
the

### Part I. Gilwell Courses for Scouters

They are based upon practical experience and the outstanding books of Cubbing, Scouting and Rovering. The reading—done during odd spare time—will be found surprisingly interesting. The answering of the questions, based on the reading, will clarify and fix in your mind the true principles of Scouting and of successful leadership generally.

TO ENROLL—Send 50 cents to The Department of Training, 306 Metcalfe St., Ottawa, to cover cost of notebook, mailing envelopes and stamps. Be sure to state the Course desired.

# Scout First Aid Training and Competitions

By ARTHUR T. WOOLLEY, B.A., B.Sc.

*District Commissioner, Grand Lake District, N.B.*

**T**O begin with, a thorough knowledge of first aid is an essential part of the training of every true Scout. Such knowledge, and its application when occasions arise, combines every worthwhile thing Scouting has tried to teach since its inception. Our motto "Be Prepared" could not have our full respect, nor the respect of others, did we fail to prepare ourselves in this important feature of Scout training. This is so widely recognized, indeed, that the general public now accepts the term "Boy Scout" and "first aider" as well nigh synonymous.—"Here comes a Scout, he will know what to do!"

**Value of First Aid Contests** Regarding first aid competitions: The writer believes that every Scout troop should go in for first aid competitions,—having this in mind, however, that the winning of trophies is not the important thing. We should strive to excel in every branch of such knowledge with one main purpose, i.e., that we may be of service to others.

Use competitions for the opportunities for intensive training that they give, and as providing a testing ground for the ability of yourself and your boys to handle any type of accident case. Long experience with first aid team training has shown that too often the star performers before the grandstand are not the cool, dependable and practical fellows in the presence of an actual emergency. The reason in many cases is that the trophy winning idea has become pre-eminent, and a superficial finesse in technique to gain competition points has obscured the real purpose of first aid team training. This purpose is to sharpen the powers of observation and to give greater confidence in the face of serious emergencies.

It is not the purpose here to deal with the treatment of stated injuries (these are taught in every first aid course), but rather to stress a few points which are of vital importance in actual first aid work. Do not make the mistake of regarding them otherwise, merely because they do not savour of the technicalities of the textbook. They are suggested out of an experience of some 25 years in handling every conceivable type of human injury, as well as coaching for competitions.

**Keep Cool** First, coolness. Remember Kipling's, "If you can keep your head when all about you are losing theirs," etc. Should you tomorrow, or next day, suddenly round a corner to face an accident, and a number of semi-hysterical onlookers ignorant of what to do, KEEP COOL! Your first feeling may be that you would give a lot to be away from there. But you are a Scout, and not a quitter. So get busy and take charge. No matter how jittery that stomach feels, keep calm outside, and do the best according to your knowledge. Quietly—QUIETLY—send someone for a doctor. Never speak excitedly in giving orders within the hearing of your patient.

Send for the doctor always. No matter how experienced you are, you can take only temporary responsibility.

**Diagnosis** Diagnosis, or the deciding as to the nature and extent of injuries, obviously is necessary before intelligent treatment can be given. Here is where your training in observation will apply. As a matter of fact, a diagnosis is much like following Scouting trail signs. Every step in the process gives a clue, negative or positive in the process of elimination until a more or less definite conclusion is reached as to the nature and location of the injuries.

So master diagnosis as far as is possible for a layman. Take every opportunity of watching doctors at work on injury cases.

If you have observed a doctor approach a patient, conscious, semi-conscious or unconscious, you will have noticed that while he is feeling the patient's pulse, his eyes are taking in the obvious details.

Learn to recognize normal pulse rate, and all the varying departures from normal, and their probable cause.

Severe haemorrhages which may involve loss of life in a few minutes usually are recognized. But it is very essential that every pressure point should be known, and pressure on every point frequently practicable. When seconds count in serious bleeding cases you must KNOW at once whether or not you can stop the blood flow by digital pressure. Otherwise you may waste fatal time in improvising mechanical means of pressure.

**Before Moving the Patient** It must be urged that all necessary treatment be given an accident victim

on the spot to ensure against further complications during transportation to home or hospital. This may make the difference between finally moving a live patient and handing a body over to an undertaker. Too often well-intentioned bystanders will violate this first aid rule by at once lifting and carrying a patient into a nearby house or drug store.

The support by splints even of simple fractures is necessary, to ensure against further injury. In severe cases there is possibility of spinal, pelvic, cranial or other major fractures, which would demand transportation on a rigid stretcher.

The patient should not be moved until such injuries are found to be absent.

Remember these points for competition tests.

When several persons are injured, learn to identify quickly the most seriously hurt, and those demanding priority in treatment. And learn also, in the case of several patients, to identify the most critically injured. This sometimes is not easy; quite often the less critically hurt are the ones most insistent upon prompt treatment.

**Practice First Aid Improvising** To an extent the first aider's job is more difficult than the doctor's. The latter comes prepared with the surgical necessities, whereas our Scout or Scouter must rely upon his gadget-making ability to provide devices for splints, bandages, etc. The doctor also is not under the possible disadvantage of shock surprise that the layman had to overcome.

Get the habit of halting in the woods, in the street, or at home, to think just what you could use as improvised surgical necessities were you faced with a patient suffering a specified injury. Such practice will help wonderfully, in actual cases as well as in competition.

**About Shock** Let us return to the subject of calmness within sight and hearing of your patient; in other words, the importance of this in relation to one of the most vital features of first aid study,—shock.

Shock is the most insidious enemy of the first aider or the doctor; the enemy who all too often steals an apparently safe patient from under the eyes and hands of his would-be savers.

If only our first aiders could realize the importance of learning correct treatment for shock, and the necessity for its immediate application!

May your first realization of its importance not come when you have controlled a haemorrhage or quickly excluded the air from a burned area on a patient's body, or properly cared for a severe fracture,—only to see your patient "fade away," and pass out. And when you could have sworn that there was not sufficient blood lost, nor other injury sufficient to cause death,—the reason being, shock!

Shock, to a greater or lesser extent, accompanies every injury. The lowering of body temperature, shivering, complaint of cold, thirst, and clammy perspiration, are indications. Shock is largely, if not solely, psychological. And that brings us again to the question of your approach to your patient, and the danger of exhibiting excitement or worry as you deal with him. A severe physical injury, accompanied by pain, etc., impresses a patient with the idea that he has been dangerously hurt, and it is actually a fact that the critical nature of any injury increases in the same ratio as this suggestion is fostered and enlarged upon. There have been numbers of cases where persons have died from the shock of imagined injuries. Here is an instance in the writer's own experience:

One winter some years ago he was standing with a group on the platform of the little railroad station at Bedford, just outside of Halifax. As a through west-bound passenger train approached from the city, a man was observed walking in the middle of the track several hundred yards away. The engineer saw the man, and gave several little "chips" on his whistle. The man looked back, but continued on the track until the train was within a short distance of him. Then he stepped off.

Alongside the track was a ridge of snow and ice. The man stepped on this, lost his footing, fell and slipped back towards the rails. Just at that moment the engine thundered by.

The train passed on, and the man was seen lying there. With the others I ran down to the track. The man was unconscious. He had not been touched by the engine; there were no signs of injury. After careful examination we moved him back to the station, and a doctor was called. He pronounced the man dead. An autopsy discovered no signs of injury nor other cause of death. The man had died solely from shock. Apparently his fall and slipping back toward the rail had coincided with the passing of the engine,

and he had fully believed he was slipping beneath it.

### Imagine Yourself the Patient

In imagination place yourself in the situation of an accident victim, surrounded by the usual group of on-lookers who do not know what to do. You feel you are in a dangerous condition. Someone sees a Scout or Scouter coming. "He will know what to do," they say. Your spirits rise somewhat, but you anxiously wait to see what the Good Samaritan will think of your case.

Now, if he comes in an excited rush, looks at you and appears worried, he has but confirmed your own fears, and your slightly raised spirits sink to zero. If on the other hand he steps unhurriedly but confidently into the picture, with a smile and a cheery word (no matter how much that stomach of his denies this), your spirits rise, your injury appears less grave,—as actually it becomes so! Your favourable attitude toward your injury psychologically increases your chances of surviving shock a hundredfold.

So fellows, do what is urgently necessary in treatment, expeditiously but unhurriedly. Keep that smile, and by making light of the patient's condition, create this optimistic view in his mind, and so multiply his chances of recovery.

### Unconscious Patients

Another word about diagnosis. Get your doctor, or a good first aid instructor, to go over and over again the imaginary examination of an unconscious patient,—the type of case which most tests a first aider's ability. Have him explain possible variations of pulse, respiration, complexion, feel of the skin, variations of the eye pupil from the normal and other indications of the nature, extent and location of injuries.

### Poison Cases

There are a number of other types of cases which may "stall" the Scout first aider, both in an actual problem and in a competition. Poisoning is one. Learn to identify the various kinds of poisoning, but when dealing with a case first apply the general rules for treating all poison cases. Thus you ensure comparative safety to your patient, while you think up and prepare the specific antidote for the particular poison concerned,—never overlooking milk.

### A First Class First Aider Yourself

Finally, let it be said that if you are a true Scout you necessarily are a first aider; and being a true Scout, you must not be content until you are a good first aider.

Do not be satisfied with mastering the requirements for the Ambulance Man badge. Add to your knowledge of the subject throughout your life. Chances of contact with accident cases do not increase because you have first aid knowledge, but the knowledge may well mean placing you from time to time in a position to save a life, instead of having to stand by impotently and watch a life ebb away for lack of your intelligent help.

So, brother Scouter, for yourself and your boys, become proficient! Not necessarily the best first aider in your district, but at least one of the best. And to this end instruct and enter Scout teams in competitions, to keep the "rust" off. Whether your team wins trophies is not of first importance. The ability to be of vitally important service is the thing.

## Some Suggestions on First Aid Team Instruction

By L. L. JOHNSON

D.C. Rovers, Saint John, N.B.

**I**N my experience, the best way to give first aid instruction is by constant practice by means of a game, "What Would You Do If?" Throughout a first aid course I follow each period of instruction with such a "test case" game.

For example, I may describe the circumstances and general condition of a man found lying in a roadside ditch, then ask, "What would you do?"

Or again, I may merely say, "You have found a man lying unconscious in a roadside ditch. What would you do?" and as a first step have the boys ask questions regarding the patient's condition, as: Just how is he lying? In what position are his limbs? Is his face pale, or flushed? How are his pulse and respiration?

Careful preparation on the part of the instructor is essential; he must be prepared to spend considerable time mastering or refreshing himself on the subject of each lesson. Using the *Junior St. John First Aid Manual* I have found it good practice to give the instruction chapter by chapter. After the first lesson, on Chapter I, the boys are directed to carefully read Chapter II, as their own preparation for the next session.

After each session they are given a list of ten questions to take home and answer in writing before the following session.

These questions are not those given in the book, but others devised by myself. They always include one question involving practical application of the instruction.

As instruction progresses the list of questions includes practical application of details covered in previous chapters.

It is admitted that the method involves no small amount of work for the instructor, but the results more than justify the effort. It was the system used by the writer in instructing a Saint John Girl Guide team that a few years ago won first place in the New Brunswick Provincial first aid contest, and second in the Dominion Wallace Nesbitt Junior.

Simplicity and clarity should be the keynote of instruction, coupled with thoroughness that permits of no omissions or mistakes either on the part of instructor or pupils.

Also helpful is the practice of encouraging first aid team members to ask the instructor from time to time just what he would do under certain circumstances.

### THE MANITOBA GILWELL

(Continued from page 27)

#### Some Chips From the Camp Log

Following are some scattered items from the Camp Log, entered up each day in turn by the patrols:

A delightful camp fire wound up the first day. That is for most of us. We understand the brass hats were later entertained by the remnants of a certain Wolf Cub camp held earlier in the month.

The Chief made an excellent job of a plaster cast of the track of some wild animal that visited the camp.

Swimming and meals were sandwiched in odd moments. Our spare time was occupied in completing spare time activities!

The day opened with nothing happening until A.S.M. Blow visited the Owl patrol and found an open safety pin.

A serious loss occurred when one of the trainees had a tooth extracted. However, this provided a breathing space (for the patient?).

Chief Mills started inspection with a cheery smile, but it did not last long. He received an awful disappointment, due to the fact that he hunted for strings and papers in vain.

Much to the surprise of everyone, including the Woodpeckers themselves, they were handed a Gilwell pennant for the first time. Good thing for them A.S.M. Blow did not inspect. But he soon had us, and sent everyone all over the woods, picking everything but strawberries.

The obstacle game filled the morning. All patrols suffered heavy casualties, due to being shot by a crazy man in a pup tent, or falling into a 700-foot ravine as they endeavoured to cross. The gallant P.L.'s in particular suffered in testing the rope. The old woman who fell out of the parachute and got caught by the arms in a tree was rescued gallantly, but didn't get much sympathy, as old ladies in Victorian costumes shouldn't ride in airplanes. The parachute not being in evidence, we deduce that the hoop skirt was used as a substitute. The bayonet charge to hook a message proved too hard.

The Woodpeckers erected a signal tower so other patrols could look at the world from their point of view. As the Chief says, "Look wide."

The Woodpeckers and the Crows complained of shortness of time given to cook and eat. But as we understand most of the members of these patrols have only one meal a day—commencing in the morning and lasting till camp fire—we do not wonder at their complaint.

Following this, Jack Blow blew us to a few games.

The various patrols got under way (on the Journey) and by devious routes, with many stops and starts, finally reached our distant camp site. The Crows wearily flapped into camp after everyone else was more or less settled for the night.

Chief and Pug Kelly arrived about dark. Chief was greeted with loud cheers, as we were all overjoyed to see him looking so fit in spite of having to remain at home all afternoon with the H.Q. staff. The evening closed with an impromptu camp fire, at which the Wolves howled, the Owls hooted, the Woodpeckers pecked, the Beavers beaved, while the Crows cawed in the distance around their own camp fire.

Manitoba Gilwell, 1936, is now a matter of history. We have all learnt something, perhaps the most important being to live with our neighbours and appreciate them. It is our job now to keep on training, and to pass on that training to our boys.

*Deep peace of the flowing air to you,  
Deep peace of the running wave to you,  
Deep peace of the shining stars to you,  
Deep peace of the quiet earth to you,  
Deep peace of the Son of Peace to you.*

So ended another Gilwell.

## Scouting and Sunday Observance

By Rev. M. P. G. Leonard, D.S.O.

**O**NE of the best known Padres in Scouting, "Pat" Leonard, discusses a problem that has troubled many earnest Scouters from time to time. The article is offered as a discussion only, and not as laying down any religious policy. This always is the prerogative of churches sponsoring Scout Groups, or in the case of community troops, a matter of understanding between Scouters and the pastors of the boys concerned.

**O**N the subject of Scouting in relation to Sunday observance, I write as a man with a foot in both camps, for I write as a parson and a Scouter, and in both capacities I feel there can be few issues more worth tackling than the balancing of competing claims for a share of Sunday.

Sunday in Christian countries is kept as a day of worship because it commemorates the Resurrection of our Lord Jesus Christ. Just as we have an annual celebration in memory of Nelson's victory at Trafalgar, so Christians have always felt it right to mark with special celebrations the day of the week on which the Founder of their religion achieved His great victory over the powers of darkness. The first Christians were Jews, who were accustomed to their weekly Sabbath day's rest, and they brought into their observance of Sunday certain ideas and habits inherent in the Sabbath. Thus from the start there was a fusion between the Lord's Day with its commemoration of the Resurrection and the Sabbath with its enforced cessation of work.

### A Day of Worship and a Day of Rest

The first point then to be noticed is that Sunday has acquired a twofold character—a day of worship and a day of rest. For this latter fact we are indebted to that great religion which realised that men, like machinery, are all the better for a periodic rest, and claimed one day in seven as a day of rest for mankind. This weekly Sabbath is essential if the best standard of work from man and beast is to be maintained. There is need for the re-creation of tissues worn out in work. God is not only the Lord of Creation, He is the Lord of Recreation also—the re-creation of mind and body as well as of the soul. But, because the Rest Day was the day upon which ordinary work was not allowed, it was obviously the day upon which it was most convenient to get folk together for the purpose of worship. The result has been that Sunday has been increasingly claimed for worship, and has been less and less regarded as the day upon which it was right and proper to seek to re-create the mind and the body. It has been claimed for the re-creation of the spirit only. So to-day we find Sunday regarded by a great number of people as pre-eminently a day of worship, and indeed it is called "The Lord's Day." Unfortunately, it has been so overcrowded with Services that it is completely spoiled for any other purpose. There is laid upon the shoulders of young Christians a burden too heavy to be borne.

### Each Day a "Lord's Day"

The second point I want to make is this. Although the Church has claimed this one day in seven as the Lord's Day and has labelled it as such, it is not so in fact; for every day of the week is the

Lord's Day, and every day of the week has got to be claimed for God. There is no such thing as one day in the week belonging to God and the other six days belonging to the world, the flesh and the devil. Religion must invade every department of life, week-days as well as Sundays. At present the Church has claimed Sunday as its day, and by so doing has given the impression that it is prepared to surrender the rest of the week to the world. It is for this reason that parsons are so extraordinarily unwilling to lose their hold of Sunday. It is the one day they feel they have claimed for God.

Now I cannot believe that this is sound, and I long to see the Church summon youth to the great adventure of claiming the whole of life for God, and not simply building up defences round this one day in seven. If we could break down this idea that Sunday is the Lord's Day and that the rest of the week belongs to the world, I believe that once again we should use Sunday for its lawful and proper purpose—the re-creation of mind and body as well as of spirit.

**Sunday Activities** In the ideal state I believe the Church will take its ban completely off Sunday games and Sunday recreation. I long to see the Church remove for all time that sort of slur, that sense of shame which attaches to people who, in other respects good Christians, play golf, go hiking, or in any other way take exercise and recreation on Sunday. I should like to see the Church say openly: "Go out into the country and see God in Nature. Get out into God's fresh air and fill your lungs with it. Get recreation. Go hiking. And go with our blessing. But do not forget that it is not only your body and your mind which needs recreating, but your spirit, too."

So the second point in the ideal state I think will be the arranging of Services for young people at suitable hours and in suitable places. By suitable hours I mean times which do not, as at present, spoil the day entirely for other things. I believe with all my heart, that worship comes first on Sunday, but I do not see any reason why it should be so arranged as to ruin the day for all other purposes, and I should like to see Services arranged early in the morning and late at night, leaving the hours of daylight and of sunshine for recreation of mind and body. For the spirit can blossom better when the day is young, and late at night, than it can after a heavy Sunday dinner, which is so often the time chosen for young people's Services.

Thirdly, I should like to see Services arranged at suitable places; for example, at various key places throughout the Peak District it has been made possible for hikers to break their journey for lunch, and at the same time take part in a Service. It has been quite extraordinary to see the number of hikers who avail themselves of

those opportunities, proving, if any such proof were needed, that youth to-day is not at all antagonistic to the idea of worshipping God. Rather they find themselves on the horns of a dilemma, torn between the claims of the body and the claims of the soul. Where this clash occurs, the claims of the body, being more obvious and more insistent, will generally win. I long, therefore, to see the necessity for this clash removed.

### The Clergy and Sunday Activities

I long to see the clergy realise that their young people have got the right to demand that they should be allowed to get into God's fresh air and re-create their bodies and minds, and, at the same time, not be cut off from the recreation of their spirits. I would love to see—and it will happen in the ideal state—the Vicar standing up in Church and saying: "There will be no Celebration of Holy Communion next Sunday morning, because I am going out to camp to give Communion to the Scouts and the Guides." It surely is not unreasonable that well-established Christians who value their Communion should be the ones to make the effort or the sacrifice, in order that younger Christians who have not the same incentive may be helped along the Way. That will happen one day—a recognition of the fact that the young have the right to expect the Church to be ready to put itself out to minister to their spiritual needs, without robbing them of the right to look after their own bodily and mental needs of re-creation.

Let me illustrate by a story from my experience. A Scoutmaster, a first-rate fellow, a keen Christian, incidentally the son of a parson, took his Troop to camp one summer and, like a good Scoutmaster, he went beforehand to look at the site, make arrangements with the doctor, the milkman, and, not least, the parson. He said: "I have arranged to bring with me to camp a friend of mine, a young parson, and we want to have permission to have a Celebration of Holy Communion in camp on Sunday morning." The camp was three and a half miles from the Church. He was doing the polite thing in asking the Vicar of the parish, and he quite expected him to say, "Certainly." He was rather astonished when this old man said: "No. You shall do no such thing. I am responsible for the cure of souls in this parish, and, if your boys want Communion, they must come to the parish church." Of course, it is an incredible story, and I do not suppose you would find a parallel to-day if you went through England with a fine comb. I hope you could not. But it shows there is lurking here and there in certain men's minds the idea that man was made for the Sabbath rather than the Sabbath for man.

### The Spiritual Unity of Life

These are three things in the ideal state. Now there is a fourth; perhaps you will feel the sting is in this. There will be a much greater recognition throughout the Scout and Guide Movement of the spiritual basis of Scouting and Guiding, and indeed of the whole of life, and there will be no divorce, either conscious or unconscious, between life and religion, no sense of "Now we have had a jolly evening in a secular way; we will be quiet while we do a little spiritual exercise." All that will be swept away. There will be a unity throughout life, because it is really impossible to divorce life from religion, or religion from life. Religion is life. When

that happens, it will mean that every Scouter will be a recognised and acknowledged member of a church with a first-hand spiritual experience of his own.

That is the ideal state. I want us to have a vision of the ideal state even though we know we have not yet reached it, because if we have not the vision we shall never get there. Meanwhile, much tact and patience is required. We hotheaded firebrands have got to be put from time to time into cold water. Old dogs will not learn new tricks. Little can be done with the majority of the older generation that has grown up to regard Sunday as a day on which you sit with folded hands, either in arm-chairs or in pews.

The generation growing up is our hope, and the one lesson we must be careful not to teach is the lesson of disloyalty. No good cause will be served by our trying to go faster than we can. No good cause will be served by our being rebels, saying: "The poor old Church is a stick-in-the-mud; we cannot bother about it. We will go our own way." We shall get nowhere. We shall simply spoil the children now growing up by sowing in them the seeds of disloyalty.

**Practical Possibilities** So it needs tact and patience, but I believe a lot can be done by free and frank discussion between Scouters and parsons. Experiments have been made up and down the country with great success in which each side has stated what they feel is their rightful claim to Sunday. You can understand, for instance, the parson saying: "I don't want my choir denuded on Sunday; I don't want my Sunday-school scholars to miss a lesson." That is a just and understandable position for the parson to take up. It is equally understandable for the Scouter to say: "Yes, but I want my boys to have experience in week-end camping," or "I want them to hike, and Sunday is the only day on which they can."

Here are rival claims, both honest and both just. The problem is the problem of balance, of fitting in, of adjustment, and that can only be done by co-operation, by an honest attempt to see the other side and to accommodate ourselves to the other point of view. Neither side can hope to get all it wants. Neither side can afford to quarrel. Therefore, they must compromise. If not, on the one hand the parson will lose his hold over his young people—and the last thing in the world, surely, that the Church wants to do is to antagonise the rising generation; yet that is what is happening in certain places, because of the attitude adopted. And, on the other hand, we have got to take care that the Scout and Guide Movement does not become secular. It is very easy for this to happen, and it will happen if we quarrel with parsons and the Church generally. The moment Scouting becomes merely secular the whole of the dynamic goes out of it, for the people who put the best into Scouting are those who get their dynamic from God. They are the people who are doing the most for it, and are really using it as the Chief Scout meant it to be used, as a means of training true character. The Church and Scouting working hand in hand could assure for all time the true development of the human race.

The final consideration in every case is, what is the best for the boy and girl? It does not matter what we parsons want if it is only for our own satisfaction in seeing

a full Church; it does not matter if it is only that the Guider or Scouter can feel that their statistics are complete. What really matters is what is best for the boy and girl, remembering all the time that boys and girls are trinities—not merely bodies to be kept healthy, or minds to be educated, but also souls, with spiritual needs, capable of spiritual growth, which can only take place if the spirit is properly fed. Let all things, therefore, be done to the Glory of God, and to the upbuilding of His sons, and daughters, so that they, like the Child Jesus, may increase in wisdom (mind) and stature (body), and in favour with God and man (spirit).

So in all the consideration of this great and difficult subject we have to remind ourselves that the need of the boy and girl is all-important, and we others, we have just got to fit in as best we can, in order to achieve the true balance between the needs of the mind and of the body and of the soul on this overcrowded day—Sunday.



The reading desk in the camp chapel of the 20th London, Ont., Troop. Few of our camps are now without them.

#### WHERE OUR WESTERN GIFTS GO (Continued from first page)

Dear Sirs: Rembrandt, Man.

I am coming again to you dear boys to make our little ones happy this coming Christmas. We do appreciate and thank you for everything sent us. And to see the happy faces on Christmas morning we sure have to thank you a lot, for otherwise there would be no Christmas for them.

We can't afford the extras for them to eat on Christmas, but they won't mind so much if they only get a toy each. Times are so hard these last few years. But if the kiddies can only get a present each for Christmas we don't mind. Please boys try and send them something so they can still believe in their Santa Claus, even if he is so poor. We want our boys and girls to be one of you some day. Thanking you in advance, I remain

Yours truly,

Mrs. L. P. M.—

Jasmin, Sask.

Dear Sirs:

Christmas is drawing near and I hope you'd sent us some presents.

This year we are very poor. The wheat was all rusted and we have to get relief. My Daddy can't afford to get us any Christmas presents this year.

This is the first time we ever wrote to you. I've four sisters and three brothers, besides myself. There are eight of us.

We like to get some games, water colours, balls, a little horse, etc. But please sent us a big Mama doll or a sleeping doll if you have some left.

If you do not have any of these things, then please sent us something else that would be suitable for small children. I think I'll close.

Wishing you a very Merry Christmas and a happy New Year. I shall never forget you.

Your friend,

Mary S.—

#### A Bronze Cross Story

AN outstanding example of Scout promptness, courage, persistence and endurance in attempting a difficult water rescue was that which this summer won the Bronze Cross for King's Scout Eric Earnshaw, 16, of the 9th Halifax Troop.

During the July holidays a Mrs. Metzler was sunning herself on a rock on the rugged shore at Peggy's Cove, N.S., when a heavy wave suddenly swept her into deep water. In response to the call for help from others Scout Earnshaw ran to the scene, throwing off his clothes as he ran, and plunged into the heavy surf. The woman was floating unconscious some 20 yards out. He reached her, and holding her by the head, swam shoreward. He gained footing on a rock, but the receding comber swept him back. He tried again and again, and was near exhaustion when Rena Luton and Peter Hertzberg, 15 year old visitors from Toronto, jumped in to help him. A Mr. T. E. Brown, who had but one arm, and who could not swim, also tried to assist, but lost his footing on the slippery rocks and also was swept away. While Peter continued supporting the unconscious woman, Eric and Rena turned to saving Brown. One on either side they swam with him to a fisherman's rope stretching from the cliff top, and grasped this. The rope broke, but they succeeded in tying it, and were able to maintain their position against the undertow but could not reach shore.

Meantime, with the aid of a rope thrown to him, Peter Hertzberg had reached the shore with Mrs. Metzler.

A boat with a fisherman and his son came on the scene, and took Mr. Brown and Rena and Eric aboard. The people ashore were now calling for Scout Earnshaw, as the only one present who knew how to give artificial respiration. Eric and the others asked the fishermen to put them ashore, but the fishermen refused, declaring their boat would be smashed on the rocks. Finally, exhausted as he was, Scout Earnshaw again plunged into the waves, and battled his way ashore, landing farther up the bay. He ran back to the prostrate woman and at once began giving her artificial respiration, at the same time directing others about him to make sure her mouth was clear, etc.

(Continued on page 36)

The  
Outdoor  
Game  
of  
Scouting



◆  
"Like real  
hunters  
'n'  
trappers  
'n'  
every-  
thing."

### Scout Voyageurs

A taste of "Voyageur" Scouting was that given a party of Scouts of the 1st Mattawa, Ont., by Scoutmaster Harold Bell. This was a canoe trip from North Bay to Mattawa. The party paddled over Trout Lake, Turtle Lake, and Pine Lake to Lake Talon. There they camped for a few days before tackling the most difficult stretch across Bouillon Lake and Lake Champlain. They carried their canoes and camp gear over nine portages.

Some 50 Alberta Rovers participated in an enjoyable two-days' Moot on the estate of Col. E. G. May, six miles west of Calgary. They came from Edmonton, Cardston, Medicine Hat, Rockyford and Calgary.

### An Annual Quebec Field Day

At the 8th annual field day of the St. Johns District, Que., held at Valleyfield in the new arena before over a thousand spectators, the 1st Bedford Cubs won the O'Sullivan Cup as most proficient pack. The 1st Valleyfield Troop retained the Jewkes Cup for the best all round athletic team, and the 1st Huntingdon took the Major Trotter Cup as "best all round troop." Troops were present from Bedford, Chateaugay, Delson, Grand Ligne, Huntingdon, Lacolle, Ormstown, Otterburn Park, St. Johns and Valleyfield. A guest troop from Malone, N.Y., also was present.

The picture of a Scouts' Own conducted by Col. Dopping-Hepenstal at a combined Scout camp at Fairbridge Farm School last summer appeared in the weekly edition of the *London Times*.

### Scouts Supply Forestry Display

Saint John, N.B., Scouts constructed a forestry display in the Woodland Educational Section of the annual Saint John Exhibition sponsored by the local branch of the New Brunswick Fish and Game Protective Association. The exhibit was highly commended by the Chief Scout for the province, Lt.-Gov. Murray MacLaren.

Ontario's autumn series of Junior Leaders' Conferences began at Delhi in September, with an enrolment of 32. Similar conferences were held in Eastern Ontario,—at Pembroke, Smiths Falls and Picton,—during October.

### Here's a Good Scout Apple Day

When the good people of the Okanagan Valley, B.C., decided if possible to send 100 carloads of vegetables and fruit into the drought areas of Saskatchewan, the Scouts were quick to offer their services. Early word reported the Scouts of Vernon on a Saturday picking and packing 75 boxes of apples.

### Fire Week Stencilling

The co-operation of Guelph, Ont., Scouts with the local fire department during Fire Prevention Week include the arranging of window displays and the stencilling of sidewalks. They also assisted the fire department in the arrangement of displays for school children and the general public.

### Prefer Scouts for Jr. Traffic Patrol

In organizing boy traffic patrols at various Edmonton public schools the local police under Chief Traffic Officer Foster gave first consideration to members of Boy Scout troops, "as police believe that they have a better idea as to just what is expected of them."

### Scouts Replace a Fountain

The Town Council of Brampton, Ont., accepted an offer of the local Boy Scout troop to replace the present drinking fountain at Main and Queen Streets with a new one, the town to assist when necessary. The work was done by the boys under the supervision of Town Engineer D. T. Black.

### Regina Scouts Meet in Schools

The Scouts and Guides of Regina were again this winter given the use of the city schools for meeting purposes, under strict observance of rules laid down by the Public School Board. Damage last year resulting from outsiders gaining entrance to the schools had raised a question as to the continuance of the use of the buildings for such purposes.

Airplanes made by members of the Swift Current, Sask., Model Airplane Club, under the auspices of the Boy Scouts but open to all boys, won first and second awards in model aircraft tests at the Regina Exhibition. The club was represented by eighteen planes.

### Scout First Aid at Welland Fair

During the annual Welland County, Ont., fall fair the First Aid Patrol of the 1st Welland Troop was credited with handling 14 cases of minor mishaps—burns, lacerations, abrasions and cuts. "And not a case had to be sent to the doctor." Incidentally 24 lost children were taken care of until their parents were found.

For its pre-Christmas patrol competition the 14th London Troop is on a "1300-mile trip around Ontario." Each point counts a mile, and the competition will end at Christmas, with "special prizes."

### Another Scout "Swim" Meet

At one of the most successful Scout swimming meets ever held in London, at the Thames Park swimming pool, before a large number of spectators, the 11th London (St. James') Troop took first place, 6th London (St. George's) second and 14th London (St. Mark's) third. In the Pack swimming contests, the 12th (St. John's) was first, 11th Pack second, and 6th and 3rd (Metropolitan) tied for third place. The programme included every type of swimming style, diving, and relays.

### First Aid at Old Boys' Reunion

Reports on service given by Wallaceburg Scouts during the summer's Old Boys' Reunion included: The care of six accident cases,—a lacrosse player who had suffered a broken rib; a child who broke the head of a wart resulting in a severe blood flow; a lad struck in the eye with a baseball, a boy suffering from shock as the result of a fall from the bandstand, and an Indian lad with a crushed finger.

The 1st Senior Forest Warden Badge to be presented in New Brunswick was awarded Scout Donald Allen by Assistant Provincial Commissioner Boyaner at a district Scouters' meeting at the Admiral Beatty Hotel. The badge was presented in conjunction with New Brunswick's Forest Service Department of Lands and Mines.

### They Worked Like Trojans

Saskatoon's Exhibition (service) Troop is reported as giving very valuable and efficient service at the two days' Carlton Jubilee, which was attended by the Governor-General. "For two days the 30 boys worked like trojans, selling tickets, helping to handle the crowds, putting up and taking down tents. Reported the *Saskatoon Star-Phoenix*: 'None of the boys received any pay for the work done at the celebration. It was just another Scout good turn.'

George Pepper, who won the Canadian motor cycle championship at the C.N.E. this year, is a former member of the 3rd Belleville Troop. While a Scout he was on the troop's first aid team, which made a good showing in various competitions.

At an early fall meeting of the 1st Cornwall Troop, Ont., the programme for the year was fixed and the Scouts started on a series of handicraft carvings in soap.



### A Week-end Camp Rally

A small tent city was required to accommodate the 250 boys from points throughout the Niagara Peninsula at the first district week-end camp rally at Lakeside Park, Port Dalhousie. A programme of practical Scouting tests and athletics was contested with keenness. The 1st Port Dalhousie Troop took the Zeller Trophy for proficiency and the 3rd St. Catharines Troop the "Silver" White Shield for athletics and the O'Neill Trophy for First Class first aid. A special prize for the neatest camp site went to the 1st Niagara Falls Troop. A mystery contest, which turned out to be the most correctly dressed Scout, was won by Troop Leader MacDonald of Port Dalhousie.

\* \* \*

The establishment of a bureau of Government Archives in Southern Rhodesia and the collecting of documents concerning the early days of the colony has revealed a series of maps prepared by Lt.-Col. Baden-Powell. They are described as notably well done and complete, and illustrated with sketches of considerable artistic merit.

\* \* \*

Two 18 year old Polish Sea Scouts who set out three years ago to voyage round the world in a 28-foot yacht have experienced some of the adventures they sought. The seven weeks' crossing of the Atlantic so battered their boat that they had to dispose of it. They purchased a partially constructed hull, 48 ft. long, finished it, and set off across the Pacific. They were last reported at Sydney.

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### Ottawa Totem Attracts Visitors

One of the lecture stops of Ottawa sightseeing buses this summer was Dominion Boy Scout Headquarters, where conductors pointed out the tall Indian totem pole on the lawn. The pole was carved during a winter by junior Scout leaders, and reproduces a genuine Pacific Coast Indian tribal totem. Like the original, it is brilliantly coloured. The three-foot replica of the original which was used as a working model, is occasionally borrowed by Ottawa public school teachers when discussing early Canadian history.

## High Spots of Quebec's 1936 Rover Moot

DELEGATES from nine American cities, and from Eastern Ontario joined those of Quebec for another successful annual Provincial Rover Moot at Montreal over the Thanksgiving week-end, October 10-12.

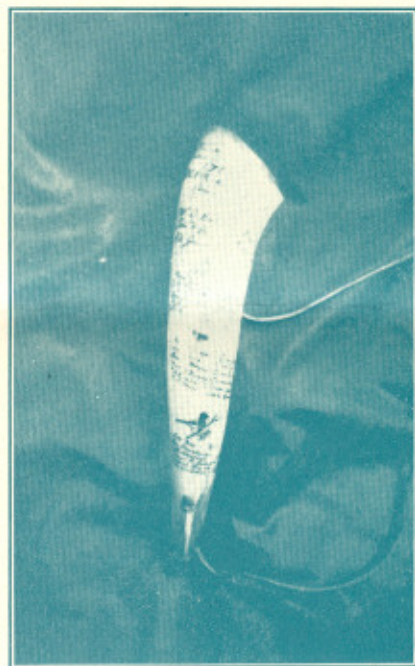
Several memorable addresses gave the Rovers present some worthwhile thoughts and facts to carry away.

At the annual banquet at the Mount Royal Hotel, with President Arthur West of the Montreal Rover Club presiding, the speaker of the evening, Mr. W. R. Allen, prominent and widely known Rotarian, spoke of the similarity between service clubs and Rovering. Rotarians, for example, had as their motto, "He profits most who serves best," and were continually looking for opportunities to serve; and Rovers, as members of a "brotherhood of the open air and service" had a quite similar outlook and purpose in life.

The speaker at the luncheon on Sunday, Mr. St. Clair Holland, President of the Montreal Boys' Association, quoted some striking figures from a study of the spare time activities of 1,000 school children in Rosemount, a Montreal suburb. The survey had showed that both boys and girls had too much spare time on their hands, about half were boys, and of these 43 per cent belonged neither to the Scouts, the Wolf Cubs, Cadet groups, or any other boys' organization. A great many of them wished to belong, but were prevented through lack of means.

Between school time and supper, it had been discovered, 83 per cent. of the boys were on the streets, and after supper and up to bedtime 58 per cent. were on the street. In 1935 no less than 133 of these boys were arrested, 91 of them being between the ages of 16 and 20 years. The 19 year old group showed most arrests.

Mr. Holland reminded his listeners that in his boyhood days they used to climb over farmer's fences and steal apples. Perhaps they were chased by the farmer or his dog, or both, but they did not land



A nicely lettered "camp roll" on the cow horn call used at this summer's Alberta Gilwell. It was presented and brought away as a highly prized souvenir by A.D.C., Training, Jack Blow.

in jail. Under present day conditions such boys were grabbing fruit from the nearby fruit stands.

These youngsters were going about in gangs with their leaders looking for excitement. They probably were on the street because they were unwelcome at home. Cubbing, Scouting and Rovering could save them; the boys were not fundamentally bad, and were only looking for romance and adventure.

Mr. Holland appealed to the Rovers to take an interest in the younger boys, and to assist in organizing activities which would keep them off the street.

After the Sunday luncheon the Rovers were taken on a "Mystery Ride to Nowhere," which ended at the Chalet at the top of Mount Royal, where the final session of the Moot was held.

## Of 200 Only a Scout Could Help the Injured Old Lady

A letter to the Editor of *The Nottingham Journal*:

Sir,—The value of a knowledge of first aid is not appreciated until the time arrives when it is most needed. On August Bank Holiday, Tuesday, 1, with my family, had a day trip to Sandown, Isle of Wight. While waiting at the pier steps to catch a return boat to Southampton, we observed an aged lady who had the misfortune to stumble, her leg slipping between two iron steps. She received a very severe cut behind her knee.

There were at least 70 people waiting to catch the boat, and not one had any knowledge of first aid. The poor lady had to await the arrival of the boat fifteen minutes later before efficient help was forthcoming. All this time her leg was bleeding profusely, bathing towels which had been wrapped round her leg being saturated with blood.

When the steamer arrived there were calls for a doctor, or anyone with first aid knowledge. Of at least 200 people on board only one stepped forward, and he was a Boy Scout. He did the job well, and the lady was taken to hospital. I envied that Boy Scout's knowledge and efficiency.

—W. B., NOTTINGHAM.

## Nova Scotia's Silver Jubilee

PRESENTATION of five life saving medals, including a Bronze Cross; a Medal of Merit and a Silver Wolf, were notable features of the celebration of the Silver Jubilee of the Scout Association of Nova Scotia, marked by a banquet attended by His Hon. Lt.-Gov. W. H. Covert and other distinguished guests and prominent Scout officials. Dominion Headquarters was represented by Chief Executive Commissioner John A. Stiles.

Greetings from Scout organizations across Canada were read by Secretary W. E. Hillis, and personal greetings from the Dominion Executive Board and the Province of Quebec were brought by Mr. R. C. Stevenson. Short addresses were made by His Worship Mayor E. J. Cragg and by Hon. J. H. MacQuarrie, K.C., representing Premier MacDonald.

In the principal address of the evening, Rev. A. Stanley Walker of King's College, a former Halifax Scout Commissioner, spoke of "Scouting As a Type of Revolution." It was a type very different, however, from that type of revolution now under way in Spain. "It is the revolution of adolescents setting out to do something for somebody else; but it is sad to think of so many other youths being trained to exterminate their fellow men."

A unique incident was the reading of the Minutes of the original organization meeting of 1911 by Mr. F. W. Micklewright, the original Secretary-Treasurer. Provincial President W. C. Nickerson presided, with Provincial Commissioner W. E. Tibbs and Field Commissioner H. B. Greenaway assisting.

The Silver Wolf was conferred upon Mr. E. Percy Brown, M.B.E., of Wolfville, N.S., the Medal of Merit upon Scoutmaster Henry Watson of Grand Pre, and life saving awards presented to Scout Eric Earnshaw (Bronze Cross), Halifax; Scout Ryland Currie, Imperoyal, and Scouts C. B. Young, H. W. Hancock, and H. B. Kirkpatrick, of Hantsport.

## Telling Stories to Cubs

BY BALOO

WHAT an enjoyable experience to be asked by Akela to tell a story to a Pack of Wolf Cubs! They usually rush to get one something to sit on, and then crowd as close as they can. At first there is a jumble of voices, but one always refuses to begin until the last little chatterbox has ceased. For "No one should speak while some one else is talking."

Anyone who knows boys of Cub age, and who loves them, can tell them stories. It is not difficult; the only real requirement is that you should like the yarn yourself and enjoy telling it.

One reads articles and books on how to tell stories, but mostly they seem too comprehensive, and, from our point of view, page after page is wasted urging the reader to stand before a mirror, to modulate his voice, to study his gestures, etc. All of this may be necessary for those who are going to tell stories to adults, although one doubts it.

Certainly if the boy of Cub age could express his wishes as to stories and how they should be told, he would say: "Choose a story suitable to my age, then plunge right into the telling of it; speak up so I can hear you and go on! Go on!"

By "Go on! Go on!" he means he is impatient over preliminaries, long introductions; that he dislikes being told that you have forgotten something and must go back. He pictures himself as the hero, and his greatest desire is to see what is going to happen to him.

In the same way he doesn't like a story in which the action slows perceptibly at the end, and what has been said weakened by modification and long explanations.

In the matter of voice modulation, suitable gestures, etc., one can only say that you should forget yourself during the story. Most certainly, if the yarn is good, the boys will have forgotten all about you. For the time being, you are the "loud speaker of the radio," from which is issuing something which has made each boy forget where he is and what he is doing.

Cubmasters often ask me where they can find stories to tell. The truth is, life is simply full of them. Consider Akela's own life: No person can reach adulthood without having had dozens of experiences which, if told properly, will delight children. So begin by telling about your travels; about your experiences at school; difficulties met and overcome; temptations thrown aside; things your people on both sides of the family have done. Speak mostly of success attained and the final happiness.

Then we should remember that Cubs live largely in the realm of imagination. You should be able to tell them stories made up as you go along, not forgetting that right must win and your hero must have characteristics you desire developed in your boys. One of the many artifices which the writer uses is to manufacture a yarn on the spot, using two or three of the Cubs of the Pack as the characters.

It goes like this: "How old are you, Charlie?" "Eleven." "Well in this story you are fifteen (every boy wants to be older than he is), and you are a great runner. At Scout's pace you can keep it up for miles without becoming tired."

"How old are you, Jimmie?" "Ten." "Well you are fourteen in this story, and you are a great diver. You can swim under water and hold your breath for almost a minute."

One then begins his story, describing say, a shipwreck on a desert island, meeting with strange people, some of whom resent our presence,—but we are saved by the great runner and the swimmer. It is always amusing when the boys discover that they are among people so primitive that the ordinary things of our lives are strange and wonderful to them; so we manufacture gunpowder out of raw materials; make cement; carts which have real wheels, for the natives never saw a wheel. We bring ashore strange things unknown to these people,—saws, hammers, planes, nails, wire, copper, zinc, matches, acids, etc.

Sometimes our heroes, in another type of story, retreat from the bad men into a house which has many secret passages;

our journey of miles and miles. The ceiling of the tunnel is studded with bright stones, etc., etc.

Occasionally one tells stories which are quite fantastic and yet greatly enjoyed by the Cubs. The Cub heroes (maybe Akela and all the Pack) reach an island pursued by the bad men, and as they are running away, becoming more and more exhausted, one of the youngest boys discovers a tree with two kinds of fruit on it. He takes a bite and becomes very small, about six inches tall. All of the party quickly do the same, and the bad men rush past. They do not see the little people hidden in the hollow. Then the fruit on the other side of the tree is eaten, and Akela and the Cubs become giants, twenty feet tall. They chase the bad men, and without fear subdue them and make them change their wicked ways.

Sometimes we use our old friend the "Cloak of Darkness," which belongs to a member of the Pack, having been given to him by a little dwarf whom he had befriended at a time when the dwarf was in great distress.

The "Flying Sandals" are also very useful. One puts them on, recites a little poem, and is taken any place he wishes to go. Ludicrous situations are developed by getting people to put them on who don't know their power.

With the "Horn of Discord" we have had much fun. The naughty Cub blows one end of it, and everyone who hears it begins to quarrel with those around him. Charlie, to whom the horn belongs, once blew it very gently under his seat in school. Everyone in the room heard it; the teacher looked up, and soon the room was a bedlam. In despair she ran for the principal, and just as he entered the room, Charlie turned the horn around and blew the other end. Instantly the boys were hugging and patting one another on the back, and the principal actually kissed the teacher.

Then there is the "Touchstone Rod." It belongs to Alex. All he has to do is to touch anything or anyone and say, "I touch stone." And the object immediately turns to stone. The other end of the rod, of course, brings the patient back to life, or restores the article to its original form. We have exciting times with this, in school and out.

Another tool we use is the "Gazing Crystal." When anything or anybody is lost, we ask Harry if he will lend us his crystal, and we soon find the missing article.

Billy of the Greys owns a pair of "Silver Wings," which he slips on like a knapsack, and with which he can fly at will. He is very useful when in our story we are in difficult situations and only he can save us.

Finally, Ainslie of the Black Six has a purse which always has ten cents in it. He tries not to waste his money, but he can never starve to death where food can be bought, for there is always ten cents in his purse.

There are times when Akela cannot do better than describe in detail what took place during the last expedition of the Pack, bringing in as many names as possible and seeking the assistance here and there of the participating parties. It will usually develop that many more things happened than the Old Wolf knew about, and the Cubs will enjoy reliving what to some of them was a real adventure.



A totem pole made by the Pack is always something of permanent interest and pride.

This souvenir totem was made at the summer camp of the 7th Oshawa Cubs.

The skull is the prized feature.

perhaps every wall is built in such a way that only a boy can crawl through it. Maybe the house has a tunnel reached by a stairway going down a hollow wall from the attic. This tunnel, which must have several iron doors, ends behind a tree on a cliff. Or the entrance is below water, and can only be reached by our expert swimmer or diver.

Sometimes when we are chased by the Indians we retreat to a cave we have dug previously behind a waterfall. Perhaps this cave hiding place is fifty feet up a rock, and is reached only through a hollow tree. Or we may find a trap-door under the root of a big tree; or a rock is so neatly balanced that it can be turned around, revealing the hidden stairway. Sometimes we discover an underground river, which is easily navigated because the natural tunnel through which it flows is very high. With the help of one of our experts, we sink our canoe and allow the current to take it and us to the under-water entrance to the wonderful tunnel. We then beach our craft, empty out the water and begin

Don't tell ghost stories, for the Cubs may be going home in the dark.

As to books in which suitable stories may be found, no two people seem to be able to agree. The writer is fond of Kipling's *Jungle* and "Just So Stories." To tell these, however, one has to pay the price of reading each story over and over again, in order that he may learn to use the author's language. To memorize "Mowgli Brothers," or "Tiger Tiger" would be a big task, but that is not necessary. Our practice is to spend considerable time with such a story, trying to forget ourselves; to get right into the tale, and to acquire the knack of using the words and phrases of the writer. This is not as difficult as it sounds, and the *Jungle Stories*, told a bit at a time, are enjoyed immensely by the Cubs. By the way, the telling should not exceed fifteen minutes.

Two other books containing animal stories greatly enjoyed by the boys are "Wild Animals I have Known" by Thompson Seton, and "Hunters of the Silence" by Chas. G. D. Roberts. Sometimes one uses "Potted Stories" by Vera Barclay, especially when he is in a hurry and has only a few minutes in which to get ready. Miss Barclay has recently published an excellent new book entitled "More Potted Stories."

By all means learn to tell stories. The Akela Leader who is not relating yarns, or arranging for others to do so at Pack meetings is, in the writer's opinion, making a mistake. There is no better way to teach a lesson to a small boy and to influence him in the direction you wish him to go than by describing the ways in which his heroes played the game of life.

## Games Old and New

**Rugby Scrum.**—A good steam-off game. Patrols, in English Rugby pack formation, push against one another until one is forced back across a line.

**Zig-Zag Relay.**—Patrols in Indian file, one pace interval between each boy. On "Go!" last boy runs around right of boy immediately ahead, left of next boy, right of next, etc. On reaching head of the patrol he stands at a pace interval and without turning tags boy behind. Tag is passed on to rear boy, who then runs. Game ended when Patrol Leader again in front.

**Knot Signals.**—Patrols in any group formation at one end of room, rope-length on floor in front. Scoutmaster, at other end signals (Morse or Semaphore) a certain patrol number, then the name of a knot. The boys called catch up rope, run to the Scoutmaster and tie the knot. Patrol point for first correct knot correctly tied. Each boy must read the signals for himself, and must not run before the word is completed. For variation, knot names may be spelled backwards.

**Drop Ball.**—Cub circle game played with two tennis balls. One Cub is in the centre of the circle, holding one ball. His object is to throw his ball to someone who will drop it. The other ball is started around the circle, thrown to each alternate player. The Cub in the centre may throw his ball to whom he wishes. Usually he throws to the boy about to receive the circling ball. If one of the balls is dropped, the two boys change places. There should be an odd number of Cubs in the circle.

## The Q.M.'s Chat

Brother Scouters:—

*You will find enclosed with this issue a special loose-leaf giving you full information about this year's Christmas and New Year greeting cards.*

*These cards, as you doubtless know, are specially printed for the purpose of sending to your boys a Christmas and New Year greeting of a "Scouty" atmosphere.*

*Those we offer this year are of a pleasing type and give you a selection of either a Wolf Cub or Boy Scout card. I would especially like to mention Card No. 1, which is perhaps the best we have ever offered. It features splendid likenesses of H.M. The King and the Chief Scout, in Scout uniform, and is quite suitable for framing purposes.*

*I have no doubt that there will be a large demand not only for card No. 1, but for the others as well. But will you please bear in mind that only a limited supply is available, which means that unless you order promptly we are very liable to be sold out, with consequent disappointment.*

*I am hoping, therefore, that those Scouters who desire cards will fill out their order and send it in at once. You will note that we have coupled the 1937 BOY SCOUT DIARY with the cards for the reason that many Scouters purchase the Diary as a personal gift to their boys, either for Christmas or the New Year.*

*Mr. Editor has, according to all accounts, made quite a hit with his new column, "The Book Shelf." It's a splendid way to give you an idea of just the help you will find in the books which should make up every live Scouter's working library.*

*Here's a "Smile" that unfortunately is only too true in many cases:—*

*Gypsy: I tella your fortune, mister.*

*Onlooker: How much?*

*Gypsy: Twenty-five cents.*

*Onlooker: Correct. How did you guess it?*

*Yours for better Scouting,*

*George L. ...*  
G. L.

**Blind Travellers.**—A chalk road with curves and angles, outlined down the length of the hall. Each Scout in turn, blindfolded, starts down the road, guided by his own patrol through a special word-code system. Other patrols are permitted to endeavour to confuse by giving other directions; the blindfold traveller has to determine what words are genuine and from his own patrol. All directions given by word.

**Compass Race.**—With chalk draw on the floor a 20-foot circle. Around this circle, inside, draw 16 smaller circles, representing 16 points of the compass. Mark North. Line patrols 25 or 30 feet distant. Leader calls out a patrol individual number, as "Numbers Three," and a compass point, whereupon the No. 3's race to reach the point, the first arriving and remaining winning for his patrol. Good runners are not always winners; they gather so much speed that they slide beyond the circle. The confusion in getting on the correct circle makes it a good fun game.

**Self-Control.**—About 15 boys placed at irregular intervals on the floor. Another Scout is blindfolded and sent into the group. The boys standing must keep perfectly still and must not move or smile if the blindfolded Scout walks straight into them.

**Reversing Circle.**—Boys hold hands, form circle, drop hands; given "Right turn—walk—run!" At short intervals given "Reverse," when runners are expected to turn and run in the opposite direction without losing stride. Original intervals to be maintained. Scout's Pace may be used, with ten steps walking and ten running.

**Circle Knot Tag.**—Troop in extended circle, hands behind backs. One Scout designated as IT, and given a suitable rope. IT runs around the circle, drops rope behind someone and calls a knot. IT endeavours to run on around the circle and tag the boy with the rope before the latter can tie the knot. May be made a patrol competition, the rope being dropped consecutively behind patrols. One point for each knot correctly tied before the tier is tagged.

## Motion Picture Films

THE Baden-Powell Tour film and the Demonstration Troop-Meeting film will be available for showing in the following places during the dates mentioned below:

**Saskatchewan.**—Month of November; address Provincial Headquarters.

**Alberta.**—First two weeks of December and the month of February, 1937; address Provincial Headquarters.

**British Columbia.**—Month of January 1937; address Provincial Headquarters.

**Quebec.**—Month of March, 1937; address Provincial Headquarters.

The B.-P. film is about 700 ft. long, 16 mm., and runs about half an hour. The rental charge is \$1.00 per showing. The Tour film is about 350 ft. in length and runs in about 15 minutes. The rental charge is 50 cents.

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.

### What Ladies' Auxiliaries Can Do

HERE is the annual report of an Auxiliary of a small Group:

"As a result of social parties and euchres held during the year we realized the sum of \$39.00, which was spent on tents and other camp equipment. A Hallowe'en party and a Christmas party were given the boys. At the close of the year \$10.00 was given the church for the use of the meeting room and lights, and \$2.00 for the use of the kitchen. In February we provided a father and son banquet at which 150 sat down to eat."

A particularly interesting year's report was that of a large troop located in one of Toronto's poorer sections, and for which it was possible to organize an auxiliary of but four members. Here is its report:

#### An Example of Resourcefulness

"The Auxiliary meets every Friday afternoon at 2.30 in the Parish House. Ten pairs of shorts for Scouts and Cubs were made from old coats and pants donated for that purpose. Fourteen neckerchiefs were made and given to Scouts and Cubs. We found that 1½ yards of 30-cent sateen would make four neckerchiefs. We watched the newspapers for bargains of long black woollen stockings. These were cut in half and feet knitted to the upper halves so that we had twice as many pairs of stockings as the number purchased. For each of these pairs of stockings we knitted green wool tops and sewed them on, so that our finished supply of stockings not only went twice as far but had the prescribed Scout characteristics. Two bridge and euchre parties were held during the season, with prizes and refreshments, each lady providing one loaf of bread cut into sandwiches, and one cake. We also gave the Scouts a party, and provided a separate party for the Cubs, inviting another Pack to join in, ending with a candy and peanut scramble. The Auxiliary has its first bank account of \$4.00."

### A Malay "Obstacle Expedition"

AFTER tests in signalling, first aid, camp craft, gadget-making, tracking, stalking, hut building and observation, a field day programme for the Scouts of Selangor, Malaya, concluded with an "Obstacle Expedition." This called for knowledge and ability such as one would expect of experienced explorers.

The first obstacle was a high wall. Rope ladders were made on the spot by some competitors, while others did the best they could with their staves and shoulers.

With the aid of a compass and a sketch map, the Scouts were next required to proceed to a spot where a tall lime tree grew. Poles and ropes were provided for them here, and with these they had to rig up a signalling tripod about 15 feet high. From this they signalled a message to other Scouts about half a mile away.

They then went along a trail for some

distance until they came to the last obstacle, a small pond. Numerous spectators here saw the boys build coracles with tarpaulins and branches of small trees, and ferry themselves across the pond.

### When Uncertain What a Scout's Attitude Should Be

The world is in a terrible state of unrest, and none can tell what the next few years may have in store for us. Scouts must often wonder what their attitude should be to this or that. Here is a suggestion—find a quiet place where you can be alone before you go to sleep at night; repeat aloud each of the Scout Laws, and after each, think quietly for five minutes of its application to the problem of the moment; then have a good sleep, and when you wake in the morning decide upon the line you will take.

—LORD GLENTANAR,  
Commissioner for Scotland,  
in *The Scottish Scout*.



Wood carving is a Scout hobby of which we should hear more. Every boy loves to whittle; and carving may develop latent talent in several artistic directions. It is not as difficult as some imagine. One of the above moose was the first carving effort of a P. L. of the 17th Ottawa Troop. Which was model? and which was copy?

### Helpful Publicity

IN connection with the annual Group get-together of the 51st Toronto (St. Aidan's) two large flashlight pictures of the two Cub Packs, nearly 50 in each pack, were published in large size in the *Toronto Telegram*,—mass groups of small boys that must have arrested the attention of every reader of the paper. Doubtless many extra copies were purchased by families of the boys, which possibly was a consideration with the paper.

#### A BRONZE CROSS STORY

(Continued from page 31)

Two doctors presently arrived and took over the work. Unhappily their efforts were fruitless.

King's Scout Earnshaw grew up in Scouting, being four years a Cub and four years a Scout.

### A Sunday School Cubs' Own

A CUBS' OWN of the 134th Toronto Pack, held in the Junior Department of the church Sunday-school, started off with 18 Cubs,—"and all very proud of their membership," writes Cubmaster Olson. "They entered into the lesson in real style, and for the first time in my experience as a teacher they came with the lesson prepared, and kept me busy answering questions."

### Bulb Growing for Cubs

LAST November the 9th Ottawa (St. Barnabas) Cub Pack held a paper drive, and with the proceeds bought narcissus bulbs, one for each boy. Each Cub brought a pot and a sack of suitable earth, the bulbs were planted, and the pots placed in a cellar beneath the church. All grew, and at the proper time were brought up and placed in a southern exposure window. The matter was kept a secret, and at Christmas each Cub had a flowering plant to take home to his Mother. As was to be expected, many of the Mothers expressed their pleasure at the thought and the pretty gift.

### A Farthing or More— An Old Country Christmas Good Turn

THE Scouts of the Pinner and Northwood District last year carried out a special Christmas Good Turn for their brother Scouts and friends at Merthyr Tydfil. During the week December 2-7, handbills were pushed through the letter boxes of practically every house in the district (about 12,000!) asking the inhabitants to help the Scouts to help their friends by giving:—

- A farthing (or more),
- A spoonful of tea (or more),
- A spoonful of sugar (or more),
- A handful of nuts or raisins (or more),
- A cracker (or more),
- A toy (or toys, no matter if not new),
- or
- Old clo'es (post 1900).

During the following week an attempt was made to call at every single house. The response was marvellous and great enthusiasm was shown by the boys, many of whom were out with trek carts on four consecutive nights. The local newspapers helped with publicity and the churches made a special appeal on the Sunday. Over 2½ tons of stuff was collected, and, in addition, about £85 in cash.

All the goods were sorted and packed in large cigarette cartons and loaded into a lorry (lent free) and sent by rail in a closed van direct to Merthyr Tydfil. Here it was received by the Scouts and welfare workers and distributed.

The Pinner and Northwood Scouts found a great deal of joy in their task and a lot of fun in the bargain. The scene in the warehouse on Saturday and Sunday was worth a long journey to see: piles of clothes, stacks of tea and sugar, rows of books.