



THE SCOUT LEADER

Published By: THE BOY SCOUTS ASSOCIATION OF CANADA

Volume 31, No. 6

Ottawa, Ont.

March, 1954



**MARCH
THEME**

**EMERGENCY
TRAINING**

●
Scouting in
India



The Role
of the District
Scouter



Mr. Simpson
Sounds-Off



For Your
Games Book



Shrubs for
Cubs



THE SCOUT LEADER

THE IDEA MAGAZINE FOR
CANADIAN SCOUTERS

VOLUME XXXI, NO. 6 MARCH, 1954

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Published Monthly by The Canadian General
Council, The Boy Scouts Association
Subscription rate—\$1.00 per year

Authorized as second class matter at the Post
Office Department, Ottawa. All correspondence
should be addressed to Canadian Headquarters,
306 Metcalfe Street, Ottawa 4, Ontario.

Dear Editor:

Attached is a write-up about a visit by our Cub Pack to the aircraft carrier "Magnificent" (see Scouting Digest), which you might be able to use in an issue of *The Scout Leader*.

Miss Pauline Helms,
Cubmaster,
Halifax, N.S.

■ Thanks for the interesting article, Miss Helms. The Editor is always looking for ideas like the one suggested here.

Dear Editor:

Early in 1953 a Commissioner visited my Pack and in his short yarn to them stressed the importance of learning to swim. At that time only two boys in the Pack could swim and one of them had earned his Swimming Badge.

With the wholehearted co-operation and skillful teaching by the Red Cross Society, we were able to report 24 Cubs in the Pack as swimmers with 10 boys wearing their Swimmer's Badge and 2 boys have passed the Red Cross intermediate swimming test.

When the same Commissioner visited the Pack towards the end of the year, he congratulated the Pack saying how they had really learned the idea of what "Good Hunting" means.

All the best,
Elizabeth Manning,
Chester, N.S.

■ Sounds like the Cubs in this Pack are going to enjoy every moment of the summers to come. How many of your boys are good swimmers?

Dear Mr. Beers:

Allow me through this medium to express my gratitude to you for the copies of *The Scout Leader* which I am receiving quite regularly.

I circulate my copy among my Scouting co-workers who are not as fortunate as I and we all do find much of value within its pages.

(Mrs.) Marie Mills,
A.D.C. (Cubs),
Kingston, Jamaica, B.W.I.

■ We take great pleasure in sharing our Scouting ideas with those in other lands. We hope we may look forward

to a large contingent from Jamaica at the 8th World Jamboree in Canada in 1955.

Dear Scoutsbrothers:

When the great Waterflood occurred on the 1st of February 1953, nobody could realize the damage that was done nor the prevalent distress.

Few were spared and help was needed everywhere.

My own Scouts were by no means able to bring their all into practise, considering that our own Group was affected by the disaster.

Indeed two of our Seaboats were set afloat although they had been safely shored for the Winter and were driven upon the opposite bank of the river Scheldt.

One of the boats was not damaged while the other suffered beyond repair and we will have to provide another sloop and rig it out ourselves.

Considering that we manage on our own resources this was for us indeed a substantial loss estimated at about Belg. Fr. 4.000.-.

We therefore express our greatest thanks and gratitude to your Association for the contribution made to us by your Scouts.

Your gift brought an end to our most troublesome worry, namely replacement of our boat.

Your gesture proves once again what "The Scout Movement" actually means and how real is the brotherly feeling amongst us all.

We find no other means to express our gratitude and must need be conclude with the simple words "THANK YOU" from the bottom of our hearts.

Yours gratefully,
Scoutmaster,
M. Antheunis,
Antwerp, Belgium.

■ This letter is reprinted so that all who have contributed or who plan to contribute to the Canadian Scout Brotherhood Fund, may see how some of these monies have been applied. We have a wonderful opportunity to perform service on behalf of the entire Canadian Scouting family through this fund which is administered through Canadian Headquarters. Let's make sure we live our motto, "Be Prepared".

Cover Picture

Here is the crest for the 8th World Jamboree which is being held in Canada next year. The crest was designed by Scouter Bruce Coombs of Ville St. Laurent, Que., who is the winner of the Jamboree Crest Design Competition announced in the December, 1953 issue of *The Scout Leader*. The judges had great difficulty in choosing the winner and we are grateful to them for the time they spent on this project.

Thanks is also due to the Scouts and Scouters who entered this contest and so made it possible for us to produce a distinctive design for our first International Jamboree. There were entries from every branch of the Movement and from almost every boy and adult age level. Designs poured in from coast to coast and it was truly amazing to see the similarity in what people wanted to see in this crest. Our sincere thanks for making the task difficult and interesting for the judges and we hope you will like their choice.

The Canadian Scout Brotherhood Fund

Would you like to be of service to those members of our Movement who are the victims of a disaster? Of course you would and here is an opportunity for all of us to play our part. The Canadian Scout Brotherhood Fund was established to provide a reserve of funds which we might draw upon to aid Scouts who have suffered loss through disaster. Help has been given to victims of floods in Canada, England, Holland and Belgium, and other similar cases of need have been quickly dealt with. It is most important that we maintain a strong balance in this fund so that we may be able to offer our help when it is most needed. If you or your Group are looking for an ideal good turn, may we suggest you consider a contribution to the Scout Brotherhood Fund. All receipts will be acknowledged in *The Scout Leader*.

14th Edmonton, Alta.,	
Wolf Cub Pack.....	1.00
Jamboree Contingent	
"Swapping Account",	
Toronto Dist., Ont.....	.56
Canadidates for Pack	
Scouters' Course,	
Moose Jaw, Sask.....	4.07
Toronto, Ont., Part I Course	
for Pack Scouters.....	2.49
Canadian Headquarters Staff	
Gathering	3.00
	\$1,128.98
To Westminster Abbey	
Appeal	275.00
Balance, January 31st, 1954 \$	853.98

Guest Editorial

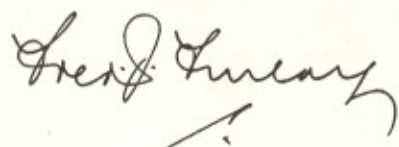
IT SEEMS strange indeed, after so many years spent in the financial world, to find myself behind the Chief Executive Commissioner's desk at Canadian Headquarters, and as I sit down to write this, my first editorial for *The Scout Leader*, my thoughts naturally turn to those two fine men, Dr. John Stiles and Major-General D. C. Spry, who have preceded me in this position. To them we in Scouting owe a great debt of gratitude for their inspired leadership and selfless devotion to our Association. I am deeply conscious of the responsibility which is mine in attempting to fill their shoes, but at the same time I count it a great honour and privilege to have been given the opportunity to spend the rest of my working days in full time service to the youth of this great country.

Naturally, as I take over my new duties, many ideas for future action present themselves to me but at this moment I feel that all of these must be set aside to make way for the preparations for the World Jamboree in 1955. For the first time in our history we are presented with the wonderful opportunity of playing host to our brother Scouts from all parts of the world. This is a great challenge to all of us, not only to be gracious hosts but to present the best of Canadian Scouting to the world. There must be no doubt in our minds regarding the success of the Eighth World Jamboree at Niagara-on-the-Lake, Ontario. Our national pride, and the faith we have in Canadian Scouting, demands that it be an unqualified success, but it cannot be so unless everyone—Boy Scout, Rover Scout, Leader, Group Committeeman, and Executive Member—plays his part.

Every Leader should start now to build his Troop up to first-class standard so that as many of his boys as possible will qualify, and plans should also be undertaken at the Group, District, and Provincial level, to ensure that no boy shall be deprived of attendance through lack of the necessary funds.

We are members of the World Brotherhood of Scouts. Let us give a practical demonstration of that Brotherhood, not only by holding out the hand of welcome to all who come to us from abroad, but by sharing our Scouting experiences with them and showing them something of our Scouting skills.

Let us turn our eyes to Niagara-on-the-Lake and to the Eighth International Jamboree, 1955.



Chief Executive Commissioner.

THE 8th WORLD JAMBOREE

THE SITE: Niagara-on-the-Lake, Ontario.

THE DATES: August 18th to 28th, 1955.

CAMP FEE: \$30.00.

CANADIAN STANDARD: First Class Scouts.

CANADIAN CONTINGENT: 3,500 Boys.

Here is an Aerial Map of the Campsite Area



- A—Headquarters Site
- B—Arena Area
- C—South Western Boundary
- D—Heavily Wooded Area
- E—Historic Fort George
- F—Town Hospital
- G—Swimming Area
- H—Niagara River
- I—Lake Ontario
- J—Historic Fort Niagara
- K—United States of America

Air Photo By Courtesy of Spartan Air Services Ltd.

AKELA'S DEN

SHRUBS FOR CUBS

By D. R. KING, High River, Alberta

How do you put across this part of the Wolf Cub programme? Here is an idea from Don King which he has tried with great success. Let's hear about the way you teach this important skill to Cubs.

THE revised First Star tests stipulate that the Cub must grow seeds in flannel, peat moss, and so on. The various methods stated are quite effective, however in some places it is difficult to obtain the required equipment and in most cases the experiment is rather messy. However Akela will find it very simple to demonstrate the test, and the Cub will easily pass it by following the directions given below.

Materials necessary per experiment: One glass tumbler or small wide-mouth jar; a handful of sawdust; one small plain blotter; several beans or dried peas.

The blotter, which must be plain, with no gloss or printing on the back, is rolled just enough to allow it to slide into the tumbler where it will spring out and fit snugly around the inside of the glass. Sawdust is then poured loosely into the centre of the glass, filling it about three-quarters full, or just below the top edge of the blotter. Three or four peas, beans or corn kernels are then forced down between the blotter and the glass so that they are suspended by pressure of the blotter in a position about half way up the glass. Do not let them fall to the bottom or they will not germinate as effectively.

When several seeds are in place around the glass, pour water into the sawdust, saturating it and the blotter, until water begins to rise in the bottom as seen from the outside. The level of this water should not be allowed to rise more than an inch or so from the bottom, and must not touch the seeds. Too much water will tend to rot them before germination.

It is advisable to place the jar in a relatively dark place for the first few

days, after which the seeds will be swollen and it will be necessary to add water whenever the surface or the sawdust or the top edge of the blotter becomes dry.

The first day will be taken up with the dry seed swelling and taking on water. The second day should see the beginning of life, the root will appear through the transparent skin and will burst out and turn downwards. Shortly after this the stem will appear, heralded by a definite green lump which bursts

out in the form of two closely folded leaves. If the seed is dicotyledinous, the seed will no doubt split in two, however this will not affect growth.

Growth is very rapid from now on, and will continue to a height of many inches if allowed, however because of lack of nutriment in the sawdust and water, it will soon wither and die. Leaves will possibly be a very pale green or even yellow, especially if it is grown where there is little sunlight. Water must be added daily during growth.

As is evident, there is no mess opening up flannel, or poking about in moss, one needs only to look at the jar to see the result. Also the experiment is portable without injury. There is no breathless waiting for growth to appear. The Cub can check on it as often as he likes without disturbing it.

Akela should try one first, before any Pack demonstrations, in order to be able to forecast developments and thus appear as an expert on the subject.

One thing only may prove dangerous if not watched carefully. Do not let the plant grow too high, or as sure as Cubs have Grins, one of them will try to climb it.



Moncton, N.B., has a new Wolf Cub Pack at the Tuberculosis Hospital. The new members of our Movement, all bed patients, are shown above following an investiture. Left to right: Leon Theriault, Cubmaster William Baker, Leonard Cormier, Dr. A. S. Hopper, Asst. Provincial Commissioner Raymond Aubie and J. C. Nickerson, President of the sponsoring body, the Moncton Rotary Club. Welcome 6th Moncton!

SPACE NIGHT

By ALEX HERRICK, Asst. District Commissioner, St. Catharines, Ont.

CREDIT for the idea of this special Pack meeting really goes to one of our Sixers who made a space helmet from directions in a recent issue of a Women's Magazine. The space helmets are made from cardboard cartons and odds and ends of wire, bottle tops, and anything else that appeals to the would-be space traveller. The general essentials for the helmets to be judged "Space-worthy" are, cellophane-covered window, oxygen tanks made of cardboard rolls found in wax paper cartons, and air hose running from the tanks into the helmet. The latter is made of old rope. The rest is up to the imagination, the more vivid the better.

We began instruction at a Pack meeting prior to the party. Our model helmet gave the Cubs an idea and they went to work with a will. Each boy brought a carton, and any materials he felt he would like to embellish his helmet with. The helmets weren't finished at this meeting, but they were well enough along to prove the boys had the right idea. Construction was completed at home. The idea went over wonderfully well with the boys.

Came the space night, and the "guests" that arrived would turn any Science fiction fan green with envy. They were welcomed by those veteran space travellers, the Leaders, suitably clad for such an adventure.

Inspection (prizes for the best costumes), plus roll call (to make certain the crew was ready), dues, (to cover expenses of the trip) and finally suitable "adventures". A version of snatch the hat called Capture the Planet was played. Place the ring around Saturn, Rocket Ship Race, Sleeping Space Man, Space Chase, and an ever popular event, a Treasure Hunt made up the programme.

Here is an explanation on how the games were played:

Capture the Planet—Two teams one on each side of the room, facing each other. In the centre, a number of balloons, on each was painted the name of a planet. Boys numbered. When Leader called a planet, and then a number, boys ran out and tried to capture planet for their side. If Planet "blew up" boy was killed and out of game.

Place the ring around Saturn—Pack in relay formation. A short distance in front of each team a balloon was placed. Each Six was equipped with

a hoop. At go each Cub had his chance to attempt to put the ring around Saturn by trying to throw the hoop over the balloon.

Rocket Ship Race—A conical paper cup with a hole cut in the point is threaded on a piece of string tied between two chairs. Each Six is in relay formation, with this equipment placed in front of each Six. At "Go" the first boy runs up to Rocket Ship and blows the "Ship" up the string. (Hands behind back). When he reaches the end, he grasps "Ship" and pulls it back to start, touches off next boy, and so on down the line until each has had a turn. First team finished wins.

Had a competition to clean up, too. At first whistle Sixer ran up, untied the string and removed cup. Suddenly whistle blows, he stops immediately,

runs back, touches off next boy who runs up and takes over where Sixer left off. This continues until all the string is wound up and the chairs put away.

Sleeping Space Man—Just a version of Sleeping Pirate, played in a darkened room, with the Space Man equipped with a "Ray" gun, at other times known as a "Flashlight".

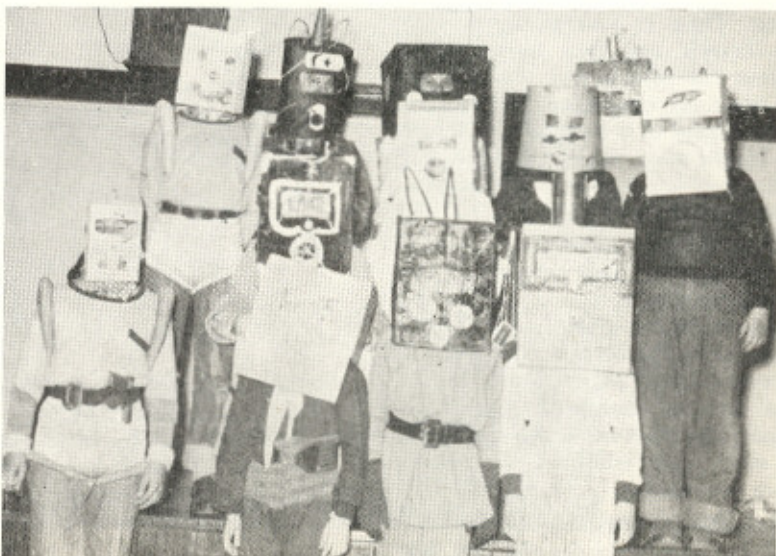
Space Chase—Played as Fox and Rabbit, but the "trees" in Fox and Rabbit were planets, the Fox and Rabbits being Space Ships.

Treasure Hunt—Each Six given a coded message. Went outside and followed trail to a certain planet where they found treasure. Each Six travelled to a different Planet.

At a closing we had balloons left, so the Pack was placed at one end of the room, faces to the wall. Balloons were placed on the floor around the room. Lights were put out and the Pack attempted to reach other end of room without breaking a balloon.



Above, three of the more elaborate helmets and below some of the visitors from "outer space" who attended the meeting.



Ambassadors of the Troop

A CUBMASTER may, with the approval of the Scoutmaster concerned, appoint a Scout, or with the approval of the District Commissioner and Girl Guide Captain concerned, a Girl Guide or Ranger to act as a Cub Instructor.

A Cub Instructor after one month's service is, on the recommendation of the Cubmaster, awarded the Cub Instructor's Badge which is worn on the shirt above the left pocket.

The badge is worn only while holding the appointment. Rule 348—P.O. & R.

This rule is reproduced in full for we suspect that many Cub Leaders are not fully aware of the potential good that Cub Instructors can do in their Packs.

Under supervision, they can be used for demonstration of all the physical exercises, teach such technical tests as signalling and first aid, lead games and songs, light fires when on rambles, keep control of games equipment, coach Cubs working for their Team Player Badge, offer suggestions and ideas for Pack programmes and so on. A Cub Instructor may meet on special occasions with two or three Cubs to give extra guidance on badge work such as Guide and First Aider. If using Scouts as Instructors their greatest value is the link they provide between Pack and Troop. In a sense, they are ambassadors of the Troop and therefore they must set an example of Scouting at its best. They can easily develop a happy relationship with the older Cubs and it is a help to these Cubs to know that when they go up to the Troop they will have at least one close friend there.

The three most common faults that crop up when using Cub Instructors are: 1) Too young—below 14 the boy or girl is too near the Cub age to be really effective; 2) Too many—unless you have a job for them, don't have Instructors and don't have any more than can be kept busy; 3) Too much—don't overload them with jobs and/or responsibilities—remember their first duty is to their Troop and then to the Pack. They have the failings of their age group i.e. impatience, limited concentration, tendency to boastfulness but a good Akela can do wonders through guiding and briefing them, being friendly and making them part of the team; never bawling them out in front of the Pack and thus damaging their self-importance and keeping in-

struction periods short to retain the interest of both the Cub Instructor and the Cubs. It is far better to have two ten minute periods than one fifteen or twenty minute period. You'll have to check with them on what games to play, using sample teaching methods and in general being very specific about their jobs. It's wise to tell them their jobs the week previous to the meeting. Here is a golden opportunity for you to help a youngster develop his leadership ability.

Expect your Cub Instructors to be prompt, fully and smartly uniformed, putting into practice their Law and Promise. Praise them occasionally on the job they are doing and thank them for their efforts. Make a ceremony out of presenting their Cub Instructor Badge before the Pack—it is not presented at the Troop Meeting. In other words, make their position a happy one to fit in with the happy atmosphere of the Pack.

The Patrol Leaders in the Troop are already doing a full time job of Leadership so it may not be wise for them to act as Cub Instructors. Possibly the Seconds and other older Scouts/Guides who would like the opportunity to develop their leadership skills would be the type you would want as Instructors. Avoid the recently graduated Cub. He should be devoting his spare time to Scouting and get away from the Pack. As mentioned previously, he is too young to do a proper job. To secure your Instructor bring your request up at a Group Committee meeting and talk it over with the Scoutmaster. He'll explain the importance, and it is important, of the job to the Troop and select the Scout best able to serve. Make the job a happy one for your Instructors and remember that the ambition of most Cubs is not to be a Cub Leader but to be a Scout.

A Cub Instructor has to serve satisfactorily for a month in order to earn the Badge. To retain the Badge he is on call to help and when necessary. Possibly a three month service period each year is all we could expect of a boy who is active, or should be active, in other fields.

It may be possible for your District to put on a Training Course for Cub Instructors. Ask your District or Provincial Headquarters about the material supplied by the Training Department at Canadian Headquarters.

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Jamboree Magazine

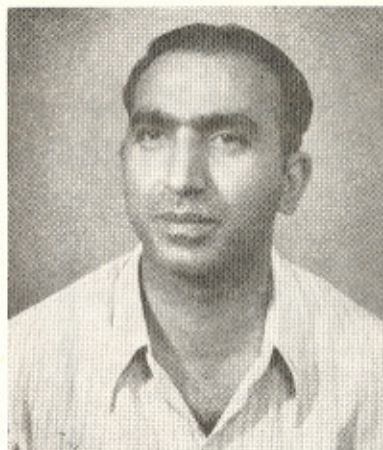
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SCOUTING IN INDIA

By PACKASH SAMUELS

Vice-Principal of St. Paul's School, Palampur, Punjab, India

This is the second part of Mr. Samuels' story of Scouting in his section of India. May we suggest that this is an ideal topic for a yarn.

IN MY first instalment I tried to give you a picture of the aims and objectives of Scouting in India after partition. I do not claim the originality of it because I borrowed freely from various Scout bulletins. I shall endeavour now to give you in brief an idea of various activities that we have in order to train the young people to be useful citizens of New India.

Scouts in the Punjab are strong and sturdy boys generally but you do come across some tiny ones also. They form a happy lot who have taken up Scouting in order to help others, learn by doing, make the best use of their leisure time and learn to be good useful people.

We have many village fairs in our state and for most of them the Scouts volunteer for social service. Our uneducated masses are not perfect in the laws of health and sanitation, so the Scouts help them in acquiring the practical side of it by putting on short skits or dramas, by personal example and conversation, through publicity and by helping them clean their surroundings. In certain places where good drinking water is not available, they organize an efficient system of providing fresh, clean, chemically treated water; help to train people not to wash clothes, etc. near fresh water tap or spring, and encourage people to wash fruit in potassium permanganate before eating it.

Another feature of their work in village fairs is to guide people according to prevailing traffic laws, safety rules, and to look after the lost children. For this purpose a special hut is built in a conspicuous place, and if any lost children are found they are taken to that hut where their parents or relatives can claim them after proper identification. Scouts also help the aged and infirm by looking after their needs. They also extend a helping hand to the local police whenever they call for assistance. In short, the Scouts do

their best to make the fairs a success in all possible ways by rendering any kind of assistance of which they are capable. A First-Aid squad is always alert to take charge of emergencies.

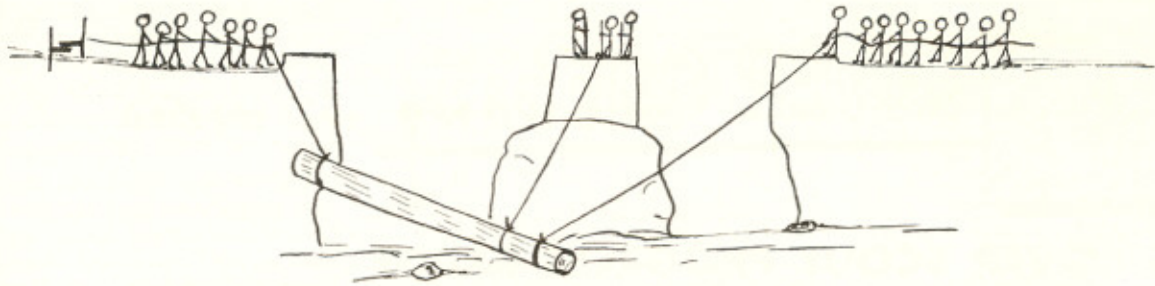
There are many hill streams near our town of Palampur in Kangra District. They are flooded during the heavy rains and are quite impossible to cross. Our Scouts of St. Paul's School, Palampur, have been for many years erecting temporary bridges across them. The Forest Department provides them with suitable pine trees and the boys at once get busy cutting them down, shaving the branches off, and scraping the bark off. With the help of their big tug-of-war rope they drag them down the hill, along uneven ground to the building site. They have no pulleys or latest machinery to help them lift these huge logs onto the pillars. They work out various devices in order to drag these trees up the pillars without damaging them or crashing the trees. The log is guided by wooden rollers, wooden levers along a wooden sleeper put in a slanting position against the pillar. Oh! what a pull the boys give to bring the huge mass to rest on the pillars. There is great rejoicing as soon as the final log is heaved up and put in its place—a great achievement for them, and a source of great convenience to the public.

In 1951 our land was invaded by scores of swarms of locusts, so much so that national emergency was declared to fight the "winged menace". It is difficult for some of you to imagine the damage that could be wrought by a single swarm over night. Scouts had to fight on three fronts, to destroy the locusts and thus protect the crop, to check the laying of eggs and destroy the eggs laid, and to kill the young hoppers. Everyone joined in this great battle with whatever equipment was available. The Scouts soon picked up the scientific methods of dealing with

this menace and did a wonderful piece of work. In and around Palampur they had to climb up to nearly 8000 ft. to fight a big swarm that had settled in the mountains for the night. The Scouts left their place at three o'clock in the morning and started to climb. Before the sun was out they began operations and did not allow the swarm to take to its wings. Millions of locusts were destroyed by spraying 'Gamexin', burning with diesel oil sprayed through stirrup-pumps and beating with branches cut from the trees.

Annual camps are held at various places including the Scouts' Headquarters in Tara-Devi near Simla. These camps are a great treat for the boys because they provide them with opportunity for practical work—building bridges, tree-shelters, huts, an improvised gymnasium, a dam in the stream to make a pool, a raft to float on it. Camp is the place for collecting flowers, sketching birds and trees, and studying insects and butterflies. Various games involving stalking, tracking, signalling, flag-raids and treasure hunts are greatly enjoyed by the boys. In the evenings they have either a camp-fire, a talk on the stars, etc., a moonlight walk or a night wide game. Songs, skits and yells form an interesting feature of any camp-fire. The fire made out of huge logs provides the great charm of flickering firelight, the romance, the spirit of adventure and the sympathetic comradeship of the whole camp.

Trekking and hiking are also becoming very popular with our Scouts, although not many can afford to do it because of our lack of facilities like youth hostels, etc. You often come across a group of Scouts with their kits in rucksacks on their backs, walking sticks in their hands, going merrily across the country on a week-end hike or trek. At night these young travellers gather in week-end comradeship round



During the heavy rains, Scouts of St. Paul's school erect temporary bridges with logs provided by the Forestry Department. This is a real pioneering project.

the friendly fire and chaff each other about their day's achievements, or, after meals, join in songs. A few hardy souls throw themselves down in the deep and springy pine needles covered with a strong 'dari' (a cotton carpet) and sleep beneath the stars till dawn comes to awaken them. They return from these treks with fresh strength and vigour and with all the courage and brightness of youth.

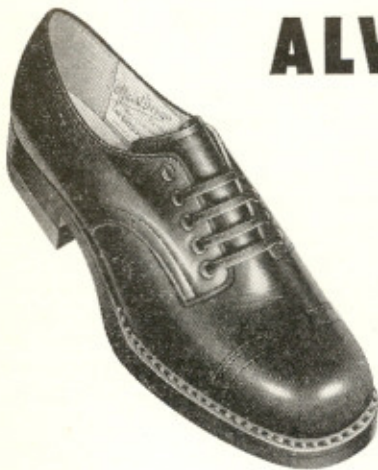
Mountaineering is perhaps the most strenuous, exciting and adventurous of all sports. Scouts from our school look forward to this with great excitement. Mountains bring out the best in a man

spiritually as well as physically. These climbers are close to Nature; they hear the voice of God upon the mountain tops. The height or the rough going in no way damps their enthusiasm. Twice we have tried climbing on a full moonlit night and it is difficult to express in words the scenic beauty; the silvery streams roaring through huge rocks, the clear blue starry sky, the peace of the hills and above all, the guiding and the protecting hand of the Almighty.

There is still a lot to be done, but it is a matter of great encouragement

when we find in our Scouts willingness to learn, to co-operate, to share and to shoulder the huge responsibility with 'smiles and whistles'. Our country fully realizes its responsibility towards these young people and therefore a great stress is being laid on the training and education of its future national pillars. Everyone connected with Scouting in any way tries his best to train the Scouts under his charge in a way worthy of this great Movement. I have every hope that this world-wide Movement will lead all nations into international brotherhood.

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Illustrated at upper left: The black Oxford for Dress wear with Uniform. Lock stitched leather sole, high polish uppers of fine leather.

Below left: The Official Scout High-Cut. Ideal for hiking and camping. Pocket for knife or compass. Non-slip soles.

Below right: The Moccasin Toe Oxford, non-skid sole for walking or climbing. Fine grain leather uppers.



THE
Official
BOY SCOUT
SHOE

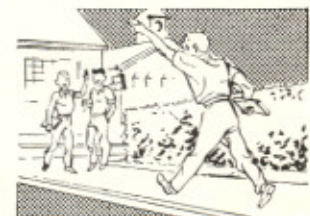
TILLSONBURG SHOE COMPANY
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ON PARADE



HIKING, CAMPING



EVERYDAY WEAR



ROVER QUESTS.

THE ROVER SCOUT PROGRESS BADGE

By C. NORMAN BELL, Asst. Area Commissioner (Rovers), Toronto, Ont.

Mr. Bell has raised an interesting point about the Rover Scout programme in Canada and we would be very interested to hear from other Rover Scout Leaders as to how they implement and encourage the earning of the Rover Progress Badge.

THE "Plan for Rover Scouts" has not, and I think you will agree, taken hold on the Rover programme as well as we would like. This is due, I believe, to a lack of understanding of the true purpose behind Rovering.

If we can get the Rovers and Rover Leaders to realize that Rover training is as different from Scout training as Scout training is from Cubbing, we would be well on the road of achieving our goal. Rovering should not be considered as a club for the practice of the purely social arts, although some social affairs are necessarily part of a well rounded Rover programme. There are, unfortunately, too many Crews who fall into this category and make no effort to actively participate in the plan of Rovering.

Rovering is a programme for young men; it provided them with an opportunity of gaining experience in responsibility. This experience in turn is of great value in the running of their own affairs.

The Rovers first job is that of preparing himself, by education, experience and self-discipline to ensure his own independence in life. This is where the requirements of the Rover Progress

Badge can be of help in directing Rovers to make the most of this period of training. Its scheme is to equip them bodily, mentally and spiritually to render effective service to the community; to train young men who will work for the common good, men trained to think for themselves, men with the courage of their opinions, opinions based upon knowledge and experience, to build on the spiritual and moral foundations of the Scout Law and Promise and work for the establishment of the Scout principles in their daily tasks.

The activities of the training stage are grouped under five headings: World Affairs, National Affairs, Cultural Subjects, Scoutcraft and Handicrafts and Hobbies. Every Rover is expected to undertake progressive study in, or progressive practice of, at least one subject coming under each of the above headings.

Now this plan of training is not a mere matter of working for a badge. This allurements is there, and always will be, but there is definitely more than that to the plan of Rover progress.

It is in essence an association of young men working together in a com-

mon cause for the development of character and the fostering of the more hopeful social instincts, with the added objective of helping Rover Scouts make useful careers for themselves and to render service to the community.

The training which one receives as they progress successively through the plan, reveals a great deal of the fatherhood of the Creator and hence also of the brotherhood of man. These concepts, so fundamental to any society are brought home to the mind of the Rover by a system of education that encourages Rovers to participate as individuals.

It would seem that the biggest problem in presenting this plan of training is that of explaining the standard required to determine qualification for the "Diamond Knot" indicative of the completion of one phase of the plan. It is understood that a separate "Knot" is added for each phase completed.

This uncertainty of what should be the governing factor as to whether or not sufficient work has been done to earn a "Knot" keeps many from making a start.

Policy, Organization and Rules has the following to say with reference to the Progress Badge: Rule 322: (1) Over a period of at least six months, record his activities by keeping a log or by producing models, charts or maps dealing with the subject selected by him and submit these records to the Crew from time to time as desired by them. (2) By a talk, demonstration, discussion, an expedition, or by any other method show he has been active in the pursuit of his choice.

It would seem to be clear from P.O. & R. that the Crew has the control of the standard required within the Crew. One could spend the rest of his life studying any phase of the plan, and then not exhaust its possibilities. The main idea is to make a start on this plan of Rover progress, to enlist every member of the Crew and to provide opportunities in the Crew programme for its members to give talks and/or demonstrations on the various phases of training undertaken by each Rover.

Rewards of self-confidence, and a broader outlook will be the result and will help the Rover face the future and will open up possibilities for growth and continued interests throughout the years.

So let us persevere with this plan. Let us develop it to the full so that we may be justly proud of being a part of this world-wide brotherhood.

FAMOUS

"OH, I'LL BE ON THE LOOK-OUT



LAST WORDS

FOR GREASE-PITS!"





SCOUTING Digest

Wolf Cub Training New Form of Therapy In Hospital School

LOCATED on the banks of the historic Rideau River in Eastern Ontario is the Smiths Falls Hospital School. There, the Ontario Department of Health works to rehabilitate the "exceptional" child, who, from birth, has been denied the fullest use of mind and body. It is recognized that the problem is not to correct patterns which have gone astray, but rather to guide their undeveloped minds into useful patterns for living.

At Smiths Falls, trained psychologists, psychiatrists and teachers are doing fine work with the mentally handicapped child. Dr. H. F. Frank, Superintendent of the Hospital, points out that one of the most unusual forms of therapy is the Cub training plan presently embracing a unit of 24 boys at the hospital. Under the direction of Physical Instructor Arthur Rawes, the lads learn the rudiments of Scoutcraft. Mr. Rawes is assisted in this program by Cliff Bennett, another member of the staff.

The Cubs are taught the importance of orderly personal habits, participate in fieldcraft training, go on long hikes through the woodlands for which the Smiths Falls district is famous, have suppers on their camping grounds and generally follow the Scout and Cub routine.

Dr. Frank says the organization is an incentive to maintain good standards, as well as carrying through the idea of goodwill and sportsmanship in their relations with others. The boys organize and plan their own recreational activities, thereby gaining some of that all-important sense of responsibility.

One of the outstanding events in the life of the group so far was the Lanark County Drumhead Service last fall. The Hospital School Pack was judged the best dressed, best behaved, and the neatest on parade.

The Smiths Falls Cub Pack is the only one of its kind in Canada. Hospital authorities plan another group of 24, while a Brownie Pack for girls

in the same age group is also in the planning stage.

F. C. Stokoe of Perth, District Scout Commissioner, is one of the most enthusiastic boosters of the programme, stating it is one of the top Packs in the area. Mr. Stokoe has promised his continued support for the movement in the Hospital School.

This most forward step in the rehabilitation of "exceptional" children is heartily approved by Health Minister Mackinnon Phillips. "Such work is extremely vital in the continuing effort to train these children to become useful to themselves and to society," Dr. Phillips says. "The Boy Scout Movement is to be warmly commended for its assistance in this humanitarian work. Also, those members of our hospital school staff who are working with these boys are to be commended for their extremely valuable voluntary effort."

Visit Aircraft Carrier

Wolf Cubs of the 16th Halifax Pack (St. Francis School) think they are very lucky indeed. On January 16th arrangements were made for Akela and twenty-seven Cubs to visit Canada's aircraft carrier H.M.C.S. *Magnificent*. They were received with a smart salute at the top of the gangway and then escorted on a tour of the ship by three Sub-Lieutenants. After an hour long inspection they assembled for ice cream and candy. Many thanks to the Navy for a day to remember.

Adventure Camping

New Liskeard, Ontario Scouts believe in camping all year round. This winter six Scouts and two Scouters from the Troop ventured forth on a week-end hike with the temperatures hovering around the -20° to -25°. Although they had planned their hike well, the boys learned a great deal about Winter Scouting and are anxious to try more of it next year.

Brotherhood of Scouting

There is perhaps no better way of putting across the International

Brotherhood of Scouting better than by telling stories about Scouts in other lands. Many Scouters have written to Canadian Headquarters for "pen pals" and it is suggested you might like to write to them direct about their Scouting programmes. Just drop a line to Canadian Headquarters, 306 Metcalfe St., Ottawa 4, Ont., and we will do our best to link you up with a Scouter from another land.

Alias Santa Claus

In a contest sponsored by a Vancouver, B.C., newspaper to choose Vancouver's "Alias Santa Claus", the Scouts of the 31st Vancouver Troop nominated their Scoutmaster. After paying high tribute to their Scouter for the high standard and example he had set, the boys said, "He has done more than any other in the area that we know of to make good citizens of the young people."

Jamboree '53

Have your boys seen the excellent film story of the 2nd Canadian Jamboree held in 1953? This outstanding colour and sound film along with other similar films of other Jamborees would provide an ideal programme at which you could start to talk about the 8th World Jamboree being held in Canada next year. Write or call your Provincial or District Headquarters about these films.

Pack Ceremonies

"It is desirable to mark the importance of winning a badge by having a little ceremony of presentation, and the opportunity of this occasion can be taken to impress upon the Cub by means of a pow-wow the desirability of keeping in practice on the subject which he has taken, and of advancing in his knowledge of it as time goes on. Especially is this the case in regard to the badges in Group 3, for by the practice of those subjects the Cub can make himself increasingly useful to others. *The Wolf Cub Handbook*

MR. SIMPSON SOUNDS OFF

Scouters are often apt to forget all the work and time devoted to the Movement by members of Group Committees, District, Provincial and Canadian councils. Pause now and read what one writer found in his own "backyard" of Scouting.

As I left the hall after our District Annual Meeting I found the secretary stowing his case into his Austin. "Would you like a lift?" he asked.

Gingerly manoeuvring my hat through the door I remarked, "That was certainly a dandy 'do' we had this evening, Mr. Simpson."

"I wish I could think of it in the past tense," said the secretary with just a trace of bitterness. "It will be a fortnight before I'll have the remains buried; though, goodness knows, I work at it three or four full evenings a week. Just writing the 'thank you's' after a shindig like this is a chore in itself. Maybe the Public Relations man should do them. The letters that go out must surely build up goodwill to Scouting."

The car ground to a stop for the red light at Mill Street, and he continued, "Speaking of publicity it's always a tricky business handling the news releases on our annual meeting. In order to get the names of the new officers printed correctly and a decent coverage on the whole affair we have to send in copies of the reports, nominations, and agenda, to the press ahead of time. Then we just pray that the show will go off as planned. This time it's O.K. except that the honorary president didn't materialize to give his address, and I'll have to phone the editors first thing in the morning. There should be a special department in the hereafter reserved for dignitaries who write suave acceptances on heavy vellum paper and then turn up absent. They could spend eternity playing the same stunt on each other."

As we swung into the stream of cars going home from the theatres, Mr. Simpson went on, "At least we now have in all the data on Group Committees, numbers, and so forth. All I have to do is digest the mass of paper in my suitcase and put all the information in usable shape for Provincial Headquarters and ourselves. I must say," he brightened somewhat, "the response on re-registrations has been tops this year, so I can clean up all the statistical stuff together. Getting out a Directory for the use of our own people should be easy, though those four new Groups make last year's no

good as a pattern. It's just one problem after another in this game," he observed gloomily.

Mr. Simpson lapsed into a silence which resisted intrusion. As a Cubmaster I've always had plenty of worries without giving much thought to the workings of the District Council, but the secretary's outburst caused me to reflect a little. The Commissioner we all know well. He presents us with out training certificates and pats us on the back if our Cubs throw their heads back when they do the Grand Howl. He can be a tower of strength, too. It's not so long ago that I sent little Marvin home because of continued misbehaviour. How was I to know that Pack night was his mother's tipling time? When she descended on me just as the Pack was forming the circle for closing, I no longer doubted the old saying, "The female of the species is deadlier than the male." She stayed mad and went home to phone the Commissioner. I don't know what he did but Marvin has been a marvel ever since.

The President of the Council is also familiar to us. Our Group always in-

vites him to our Father and Son banquet and he usually makes some worthwhile comments on ways that Group Committees can back the Scouters. The Scoutmasters are particularly grateful to him just now for separating the Sportsmen's Club from enough money to buy a good supply of lightweight camping equipment for loan to everyone in the District.

I realized then that the man sitting beside me is also an important cog in the District machinery. To be perfectly honest I'd always felt a slight antipathy towards him. Only last week he wanted an application for registration from Madge Wyatt just when it was a most delicate question whether Madge was becoming interested enough to stay on as Baloo or not. Anyway it has always seemed to me we spend too much time filling in blanks. For my money one good programme for a Pack ramble is worth a waste paper basketful of form 3s.

By now Mr. Simpson was changing gears with less vehemence. I ventured another comment, "It's certainly nice to have all the District reports in a book to take home to read at leisure.



Will your Pack, Troop or Crew wear a 1953 Plan Achievement Special Award on its Unit Flag? Reports on your progress during the last year of Plan Achievement are now due and it is suggested you forward your information to your District or Provincial Commissioner as soon as possible.

The meeting is a lot happier too without a lot of long-winded discourses. I imagine you did a good deal of work compiling it, though."

"That," said Mr. Simpson flatly, "is an understatement. If all the reports came in before the deadline it would be merely a matter of typing the stencils, churning out the copies, and stapling together the booklets. However a good many people can't see why their reports need to be in ten days before the annual meeting. This time I got as far as the camp committee report and then I was stymied."

A car on his right cut across in front of him to make a left turn and diverted Mr. Simpson's annoyance momentarily, but he returned to his jeremiad. "When the chairman finally turned in his notes they required so much editing that it seemed a good idea to lose the original copy so he could never check up. Two of three of the Groups never did come through with any contributions, so I had to cook up pieces for them from the minutes of the past year. My office lent me a duplicating machine over the long week-end, and my wife and I turned out the last sheet at 2 a.m. Tuesday."

It occurred to me that the secretary has no monopoly on the supply of midnight oil burned in the cause of Scouting, but it didn't seem like a good time to argue. It was obviously his night to whine. "It looks as if you should have a duplicator in your own home," I suggested.

"That would be a big help," Mr. Simpson replied, "but even a second-hand one costs a good bit. Still, now that we have twelve Groups in the District, it is almost a necessity. Quite often someone wants a bulletin circulated in a hurry and it means a lost lunch hour for me. It often isn't easy to get out our regular monthly minutes and notices either."

By this time I felt considerable sympathy for my host and decided that

I might be able to point out at Scouters' Council that we could lighten his load by co-operating with our paper work. However I felt sure I'd run into the old complaint—"Too much red tape." So I said to Mr. Simpson, "A good many of us Scouters feel that we wage too much paper war. For instance, what is the point of registering additional Cubs through the year?"

"To begin with," replied my companion, "we are failing to pay our share of the Scout missionary work in the Province if we allow any boys to remain unregistered. Closer to home, though, we need the record of the youngsters right here in the District. You'd be surprised," he continued, "how often we are asked for our total membership, especially in connection with publicity. Of course, when it comes to campaigning for funds, the more impressive our numbers the better. Then, too, the boys should have their membership cards. An irate grandmother phoned me to ask why Billy had no registration card while his pal in another Pack did have one. Loyalty prevented me from telling her that Billy's Akela is noted for ignoring the formalities." After a moment Mr. Simpson went on, "What so many of you uniformed types fail to understand is that there is a price to pay for belonging to a Movement of the magnitude of Scouting. That price is book work that you wouldn't have to do if you were in charge of hobby classes at the local community centre."

I was forced to agree that he had a point there. It struck me that there might be reasons for some of the other things which irritate us, too.

"Sorry to have blown off steam," said Mr. Simpson as we pulled to the curb in front of my home. "Please don't tell the others that I have been fussing. We all have our problems."

I have respected his wish, but I hope that some of the fellows in our District will read this.

PROFICIENCY BADGE INFORMATION



How many Scouts in your Troop hold the above Proficiency Badges?

Through the pages of *The Junior Leader* in the past and in issues now in the planning stage, we have provided a great deal of information designed to help Scouts gain the badges illustrated.

Reprints on the information relative to the Weatherman's Badge, the Rescuer Badge and the Missioner's Badge are available on request.

THERE ARE STILL MANY NAMES ON OUR "PEN PALS WANTED" LIST AT CANADIAN HEADQUARTERS. WHY NOT ENCOURAGE YOUR BOYS TO TAKE PART IN THIS FASCINATING HOBBY OF LEARNING ABOUT SCOUTING IN OTHER COUNTRIES. PLAN NOW TO TALK TO YOUR BOYS ABOUT PEN PALS AND ASK THEM TO WRITE TO CANADIAN HEADQUARTERS, 306 METCALFE STREET, OTTAWA 4, ONTARIO.

**HOW MANY COPIES
WOULD YOU LIKE FOR
YOUR TROOP?**

THE DISTRICT SCOUTER

By G. G. PURKIS, Asst. Executive Commissioner for Training, Canadian Headquarters

We think you will find this article on the Duties and Functions of the District Scouter interesting and helpful in understanding the part the District Commissioner and his assistants play in the game of Scouting.

RULE eighty-five of Policy, Organization and Rules for Canada, as revised in 1951, defines the District Scouter as such: District Cubmasters, Scoutmasters and Rover Scout Leaders are appointed annually by the District Commissioner with the approval of the District Council.

Kindly note District Scouters, your boss is the District Commissioner. He is the one who appoints you.

Broad Duties Defined

Again going back to rule eighty-five of P.O. & R., the last sentence broadly defines a District Scouter's duties as follows. They are charged with the General Supervision of the activities of the Packs, Troops and Crews placed under their jurisdiction and such other duties as may from time to time be delegated to them by the District Commissioner.

District Scouters, please note that you are an activities man and not an administrator.

Position

Basically, a District Scouter is a supervisor. By that I do not mean the usual "dictionary type" of supervisor, who is defined as an inspector or a superintendent. True it means that, but with a slight coloration that adds the Scout spirit to that meaning. A District Scouter is more of an advisor or better still, an assistant to the Scouters he supervises.

A District Scouter is also an assistant to the District Commissioner and is responsible to him. However, he is not an Assistant District Commissioner and therefore, does not hold the broad powers that all Commissioner ranks are charged with. Roughly speaking, District Scouters help perform approximately one-seventh of the Commissioner's many functions.

The District Scouter is also an observer and a gatherer of facts for the District Commissioner.

The District Scouter is also a trainer, an "on the job" trainer, and in this connection he must be a leader of men and boys.

Finally, the District Scouter is a promoter of good Scouting.

Function

The most important task that the District Scouter has to perform is to

visit the units in his care regularly. He must observe the functioning of each unit and give all possible help to further the best type of Scouting in that unit. When a unit is temporarily without leadership due to illness of the Scouters or some unforeseen circumstance, a District Scouter should be ready to take over that unit for a week or two until things get back to normal.

When new units are formed or old units are revitalized and new Scouters are being put in charge the District Scouter should pay regular visits to these units to ensure that they are getting off on the right foot. Similarly, Groups that are in difficulty should also be visited regularly to make certain that they are getting back on the right track.

Periodically the District Commissioner or the District Council endeavours to promote some activity for the betterment of Scouting. The District Scouter must get right behind his Commissioner and encourage all Scouters under his charge to participate in such activities.

I think we have all experienced the Scouter who feels he is getting stale, or he is not getting anywhere, or things have gone bad with arrangements he has been making, and consequently he says "What's the use". Very often all such a Scouter needs is a little inspiration to get on with the job. Yes, the District Scouter must be a morale booster and help his Scouters

realize the fine job they are doing, even though they are temporarily bucking some adverse conditions.

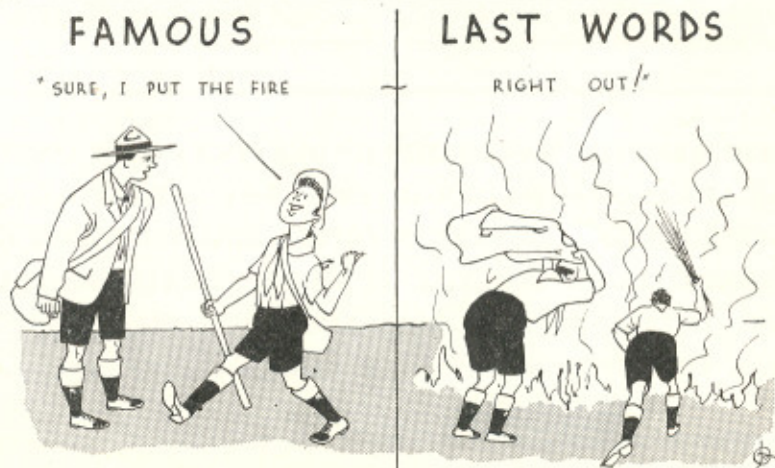
Every visit that is made to a unit should end up with either an honest pat on the back to the Scouter for a fine job done, or else a frank discussion on how to better the job that Scouting is doing. The after-meeting cup of coffee in an informal atmosphere is probably the best way to put over points that are necessary to the better functioning of the unit concerned. Of course we must not be dogmatic in our ideas. We can only suggest. Like the rest of Scouting, it is just a suggestion, but if a Scouter does not take our recommendations and ideas, why not ask for the opportunity to demonstrate at a future meeting and see what happens.

One of the best methods I know of training Scouters is to have them visit other units. Promote this idea amongst your Scouters and if possible take along a promising young Assistant Scoutmaster, or Cubmaster, as the case might be, on one of your visits.

Beware

There are certain pitfalls that District Scouters are liable to fall into if we don't watch our step, and I think this would be a good time to make a few notes of what a District Scouter "is not".

First of all, a District Scouter is not the representative of the Scouters in his charge, he is the appointed representative of the District Commis-



sioner. Scouters have their duly constituted representatives on the District Council and they have their opportunity at every annual meeting to have their say, who will represent them. Appointed ranks can never represent.

We are living in a democracy and Scouting is a democratic institution, and therefore, as District Scouters do not represent the Scouters which they supervise, they do not make policy to control the activities of their Scouters.

District Scouters are not substitutes for Scoutmasters. Every District experiences the situation where District Scouters try to create activities and take the boys away from their Troops for various functions. Whilst a certain amount of this type of training is valuable, we must be careful not to overdo it. We must always remember that it is the Scoutmaster's responsibility and duty to train his own boys.

Conclusion

In essence the function of the District Scouter is fairly simple, provided the District Scouter has the fundamental qualifications that are necessary to lead his Scouters.

A great many of our problems can be resolved through the personal example of the District Scouters. Our programme has principles and ideals to which we have all subscribed through the Scout Promise and Law. As District Scouters we are obligated to set a good example for those we lead. Our church relations, our business actions, our everyday actions, our speech, our bearing, our smartness of appearance must be exemplary. We haven't the right to ask boys and leaders to do things we may not be doing ourselves.

We must be able to lead by your knowledge of technical Scouting. This requires training ourselves. It is important that all District Scouters qualify for at least one of the Wood Badges. Here again it is a matter of example. Before we can encourage our leaders to take training, that they may do a better job with boys, it is only right that we have availed ourselves of training opportunities.

But having taken a course or courses, it does not follow that we are trained. We must always remain teachable. It is necessary to do reading, to attend courses, discussions and conferences that we might keep abreast with the times, the changes, the thinking, and the needs.

The aim of training is to give Scouters and prospective leaders a true understanding of the principles, aims and methods of the Scout Move-

ment and the application of these to their own particular branch.

I like to think of training as something continuous which will continually help individuals to give better leadership, counsel and help to whatever groups they are leading. I like to think of training as prescribed courses, conferences, discussion groups, reading and experimentation, all of which will help to keep leaders alive, active and progressive in thought and action.

District Scouters must be able to lead by tact and their understanding of human nature. We must have an almost inexhaustible supply of patience, ability to get things done without irritating people, a large quantity of tact, self-confidence, confidence in and enthusiasm for the Movement which we are in.

We must also have confidence in our Scouting ideals and our programme. The genius of Scouting is its flexibility but we as District Scouters must take our policies and ideals "straight from the book" and leave it up to the Group Scouters to do the adapting to suit their own conditions. Let us not impose our ideas upon others.

If I were to take one of the Scout Laws as the most important guide for District Scouters I think I would choose loyalty. Remember my previous statement that a District Scouter represents his District Commissioner and not the Scouters under his jurisdiction? Therefore, it behooves us to be part of the brain of the District Commissioner, to think as he thinks, always, of course, ready to suggest things to him for the betterment of Scouting, but nevertheless following the principles and policies that he or his District Council sets, loyally and without question. This is team work.

It is quite possible that some things will happen which do not meet with personal approval. That is only human. But there are places for such matters to be discussed and cleared and the open field is not one of those places.

I knew of one Commissioner, in fact I have known several Commissioners who fit in this category, who have deliberately followed out policies set by their District Council with which they have not been in full agreement, but they have carried them out loyally on the principle that once a decision has been reached by the majority, then that is the rule.

Finally, a District Scouter must lead through his potent personality.

"Whosoever will be great among you, let him be your minister, and whosoever will be chief among you, let him be your servant".

HERE ARE THE DATES FOR WOOD BADGE COURSES IN CANADA THIS YEAR!

British Columbia:

Cub—near Vernon, B.C.—Aug. 28 to Sept. 4

Scout—near Haney, B.C.—July 17 to 25

Prairie:

Cub—Gimli, Man.—July 19 to 24

Scout—Gimli, Man.—July 5 to 14

Ontario:

Cub—Blue Springs, Ont.—July 26 to 31
Aug. 23 to 28

Scout—Blue Springs, Ont.—July 17 to 25
Aug. 28 to Sept. 5

Rover—Blue Springs, Ont.—July 31 to Aug. 5

Scout—Crooked Creek—Week-end of: May 8-9; 15-16; 22-23-24; 29-30

Cub—Crooked Creek—June 5-6; 12-13; 19-20; 26-27

Maritimes:

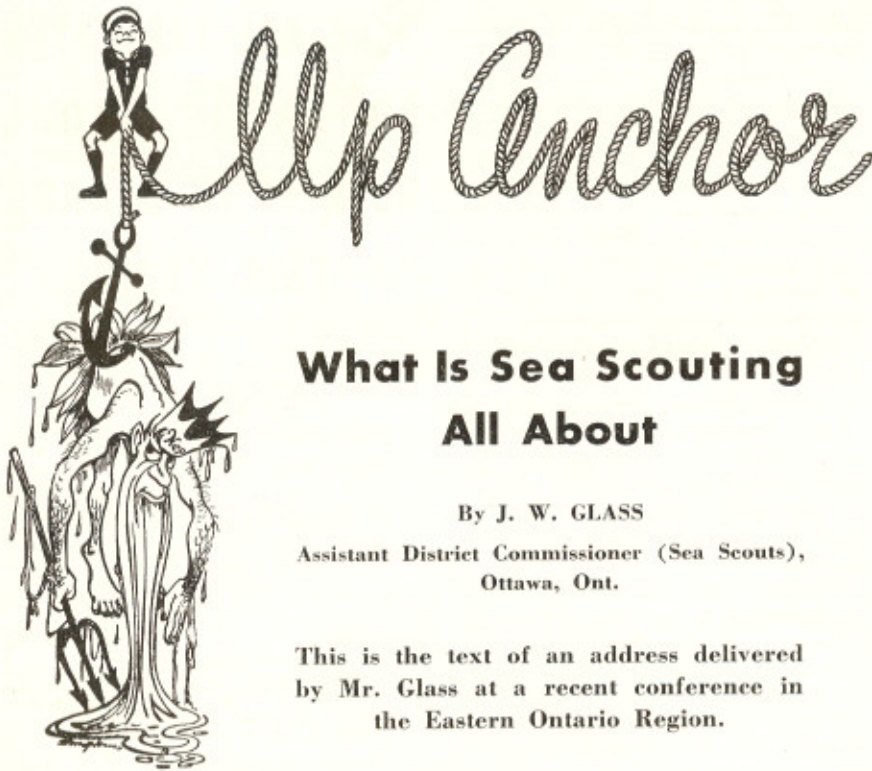
Cub—Sussex, N.B.—July 24 to 31

Scout—Nova Scotia—Aug. 7-17

Quebec:

Cub—Lac Cloutier—May 21-25

Scout—Tamaracouta—Aug. 21-28



What Is Sea Scouting All About

By J. W. GLASS

Assistant District Commissioner (Sea Scouts),
Ottawa, Ont.

This is the text of an address delivered
by Mr. Glass at a recent conference in
the Eastern Ontario Region.

THERE always seems to exist a lot of misunderstanding and misconception about Sea Scouting.

Before passing on to what Sea Scouting is let me show some of the things it most decidedly is not!

It is not a naval or merchant marine training or recruiting scheme.

It is not a junior yacht club.

It is not a separate organization.

It is not "The Senior Service".

It is not unduly expensive.

It is not unduly dangerous.

It will not attract boys from other Troops if those Troops are giving their boys Scouting.

It is not a Senior Boy programme.

There are many other wrong ideas about Sea Scouting but those are, I think, the most common.

So now we come to what Sea Scouting is!

Sea Scouting is simply and solely a branch of the Boy Scouts Association designed to attract those boys whose natural preferences lay with boats and water rather than land activities.

One of the most horrible phrases in existence is the one so often quoted, "A Sea Scout is a Scout first". Nonsense! A Sea Scout is not a Scout first. He is a Scout. Period. And if he isn't then he should not be in a Sea Scout Troop.

A Commissioner's job is to inform himself on all possibilities for Scouting in his District and all Commissioners regardless of whether there are Sea

Scout Troops, Patrols or even water in their Districts, should read, or at least acquaint themselves, with the Canadian Sea Scout Manual published by Canadian Sea Scout Headquarters and the very excellent pamphlet ". . . or Sea Scouts?" put out by the Ontario Provincial Council. It is on the latter that this talk is chiefly based.

Sea Scouting needs no special area. Granted water is desirable but not a prime necessity. There should, of course, be reasonable opportunity for the Sea Scout to be afloat in a boat on water at some time or other but not necessary at his front door. Sea Scouting can and will flourish wherever there are boys of from 12 to 18 years of age to whom the activities and atmosphere of Sea Scouting appeal. If you are one of those fortunate people who have water right at your feet then you are missing an excellent opportunity to extend Scouting if you do not consider the possibility of starting and encouraging the Sea Scout programme.

Organizing a Sea Scout Troop requires no special knowledge or experience other than that required to start any Scout Troop. The organization is exactly the same as that described in the pamphlet "How to organize a Boy Scout Troop." The stages of development, the Sponsor, the Group Committee, the need for a small start, the type of man for leader—these are all explained in the pamphlet and should be studied carefully.

You hear it said so frequently, "Oh, yes, but the man leading a Sea Scout Troop must be a seaman". Nonsense. The fact that a man is Skipper of the "Queen Elizabeth" and can take a huge liner across the Atlantic by no means guarantees that that same man can successfully run a Sea Scout Troop or control a small eighteen foot pulling boat or a couple of canoes or kyacks manned by six or eight small boys aged from 12 to 13 or 14, puddling about in a shallow river or lake.

The essential qualifications for all leaders in Scouting are those of personality. Knowledge of the programme can be acquired. In Sea Scouting, an interest in boating and swimming is desirable to ensure good training, but this interest is not restricted to men in the Navy or Merchant Marine.

A leader without this experience can always use his assistants or others to run the boating or water end of the programme.

It is in the uniform that we come to a bit of a difference but even here the difference is slight. The main difference is that it is blue instead of green and the boys wear a naval type cap with the words "Sea Scouts" on the tally instead of a stetson. Scarf, shirt, shorts with long trousers for winter, make the uniform. For leaders it is the same except that they wear a peaked cap (navy or yachtsman pattern) with the authorized Sea Scouters badge of rank. Also leaders have the option of wearing a double breasted jacket with black horn buttons and a white shirt and green tie if they desire in place of the usual blue shirt or jersey and group scarf. For full details I refer you to Rules 123 and 124 in Policy, Organization and Rules.

In the meeting place, the Troop hall, much of the atmosphere can be developed. Most Sea Scout Troops refer to their hall as "The Landship". They "Come aboard" and they "Go ashore". They go through their activities on the "Deck" instead of on the floor. You don't need to go to huge expense or build up elaborate equipment to build up the right amount (and be careful not to overdo it) of atmosphere required. Of course it helps if you make your flagpole in the shape of a ship's mast with gaff and signal yards, if you or the Group committee can build a Ship's wheel and if you can acquire a ship's bell. But a little bit of equipment (and you will find some excellent suggestions in both the Canadian Sea Scout Manual and in the latest Gilwell "Sea Scouts" by Tom Browne) goes a long way if you spice it carefully with some imagination. In any case

you do not have to expend vast sums of money to obtain such gear. My own Troop and Group Committee built their mast and wheel at a total cost of five dollars and the Fire Department donated a Ship's bell.

Expense. Sea Scouting, like any other type of Scouting does cost money. Boats are important and if you suffer from delusions of large yachts sleeping several then you are running into money. But, for heaven's sake, discourage such ideas. Small boats, even canoes and kyacks are our object. Small boats 12 to 18 feet capable of being handled by a few small boys should be our prime objective. And of course the ideal target is eventually a similar small boat for each Patrol. Granted, even if you build them yourselves they will run into money but not beyond your means. The six troops in Ottawa all go in for small boats ranging in size from eighteen to twenty-five feet and all have been purchased, over periods of time, by the Troops concerned who have raised the money by concerts, waste paper collections, sale of Christmas cards, garden parties, etc., assisted, of course, by their Group Committees and Ladies' Auxiliaries. But the essential thing there, and for all Troops is, that the boys actively took part in obtaining the money. And so it should be with the rest of the equipment. Incidentally a boat is not an absolute must. My own Troop was in existence for three years before we owned a boat but, nevertheless we did do boating during that period. You can always borrow or rent a boat or canoe.

By the way, it is important that the Group Committee be made to thoroughly understand and recognize their responsibility regarding equipment.

It should be remembered also that the initial cost of the boat is not the only cost. The boat has to be maintained, possibly repainted and even

repaired each year. Most of this can and should be done by the boys under the leader's supervision. And I do mean it should be done by the boys. I know some well meaning leaders gather a few boys, some tools, paint, etc. and then the leaders do the work while the boys hang around doing nothing and simply longing to get their hands on a paint-brush or hammer and saw. Encourage the boys to do it but, once again, do see that it is properly supervised, otherwise you may find you have to buy a new boat.

Sea Scouting does have the added hazard of water activity, but there is no need for it to be dangerous. Sea Scouting can be, and in the majority of cases is, a glorious adventure for any boy. Care should be taken at the beginning to see that proper training is carried out. Special By-laws must be established by the District Council or where there is none, by the Group Committee, re the use of boats and the areas in which they can operate. These By-laws must be approved by the operate on water.

Throughout the Sea Scout programme and training emphasis is laid on "Safety through Training".

I have no intention of discussing at length cruising, regattas or other water activities. Cruising in small boats during the course of which the boys camp ashore each night in different places is both good fun and excellent training. Regattas can be held even by a small Troop with the events run off on Patrol and individual basis and so on.

As a Sea Scouter of many years experience with all its ups and downs I am a thorough believer in the value of the Sea Scout Programme of the Boy Scouts Association. I hope others will feel the same.

TROOP CAMP 1954



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JAMBOREES I DID NOT ATTEND

By ROBERT HARTOG, Asst. Area Commissioner (Scouts), Toronto, Ont.

As we make plans to welcome our brother Scouts from all over the world to Canada in 1955, it was thought you might like to read about some of the experiences of other Jamborees.

IT MIGHT seem rather futile to speak about Jamborees one did not attend, but three of these Scout features helped to bring to me the idea of Scout brotherhood as much as the one I did attend. As all of us cannot attend the 1955 Jamboree, there is, perhaps, a lesson in this.

Godello—1933—and a young Scout was eagerly looking forward to going to Hungary to live the exciting life of a Scout at this world gathering. Having passed all necessary tests, working hard to get fees ready, he dreamed for days and nights of this coming event. And then suddenly a great disappointment—quotas were overextended, and so this young Scout (that was me in '33) was cut off.

But a friend who did go wrote reports, brought back photos, songs, yells, stories, souvenirs, and most important, he brought back two foreign Scouts who stayed with us. By three weeks after that Jamboree, it almost seemed as if I had been there myself. Through my friend's efforts, I had lived the life of a Jamboree Scout. I had made the acquaintance of Scouts of other countries. I had realized what the brotherhood of Scouting can mean.

Vogelenzang, 1937, Holland—Having been brought up bilingually, and being an A.S.M., I was chosen to act as an interpreter. It meant, perhaps, more work, but also more contact with leaders from all countries, and I was looking forward to it with keen anticipation. And then—three days before the start, I was confined to bed, and another Scout took my place. However, I did visit the Jamboree, the large flat space filled with tents. I saw B.-P. make his appearance, and again, perhaps more in imagination than in reality, I had attended the Jamboree. I had seen the great hordes of visitors and was, perhaps, secretly glad that I did not have to endure that every day. But I had also seen, more or less from the outside, the exchange of new friendships and regretted that I had not been there for the entire period. I had had a glimpse of Jamboree life, of camping, working and playing together, and of the great "show" that a Jamboree can be.

1941 was going to be the next Jamboree year and early in '39 plans were being made and I was glad to be working on them. This was going to be one Jamboree I was going to attend! But 1941 was, after all, not the year for it, and only in 1947 was the Jamboree of Peace held at Moissons, and since I was working, I could not get away. But knowing many of the details and plans, I travelled in thought with our contingent, and on their return, with lectures and pictures I realized the tremendous experience they had. I profited from the Jamboree of Peace also, almost as much as those who went.

1955 International Jamboree in Canada—Will it be four in a row . . . ? But attending or not, one can take part in any Jamboree, by working for it and by being interested in it. Yes, from the three Jamborees I did not attend, I now know that each one can be a great experience for all of us Scouts and Scouters, whether we attend or not, providing we show a keen interest in it, starting right now. . .

Approximately two years ago I had the privilege of acting as a Scouter with a contingent of two Canadian Troops at the 1st Caribbean Jamboree held near Kingston, Jamaica. Leaving Toronto in the snow, they spent two weeks in a marvellous climate. For all who participated in this assembly of Scouts from so many countries, Scouts of many colours and faiths, it will remain a memory to treasure. At this Jamboree Canada was well represented and the contingent was considered outstanding in smartness, Scoutcraft and—most important of all at these international gatherings—in friendliness.

By many ways, most, direct by plane, some by train or bus or car to Miami and then by plane, the Canadians arrived in Kingston a few days before the Jamboree was to be opened. A welcoming committee was waiting and with typical Jamaican hospitality unsurpassed anywhere arrangements were made for billeting with local families. For the next few days excursions, tours, parties were organized. This billeting gave all Scouts a wonderful opportunity (well used by them) to see how people live.

A short pre-Jamboree camp started, which was at the same time a period of acclimatization to Jamaican weather. (The acclimatization to Jamaican food followed during the first days of the Jamboree proper). And then the day of opening had arrived. With trek cart and tents and what felt like tons of equipment, the Canadian Troops arrived at the designated spot and started to work. Visits from neighbouring troops interrupted the hard working (?) Scouts from time to time and already new friendships were started. A rehearsal for the opening parade took up some more time, and then suddenly everyone realized that the camp was set up and ready to be opened.

One could tell many, many things that happened; about the soccer match between some Canadians and their Jamaican camp neighbours, played barefoot to be fair! About the small spontaneous campfires when songs from all over the world were heard. About some duties to be performed.

Every Troop put on a display in the Arena and on Thursday the First Troop heard their turn was to come the next day. The Court of Honour had a quick meeting, all Patrol councils added some more ideas to it, and rehearsals were in progress. The Troop came into the Arena with the trek cart, put up four tents, built an altar fire, lashed together and erected a flag pole. The fire was lit, a kettle of water put over it, and the flag was broken, and then, exactly six minutes after it all started, a cup of tea was served to the Camp Chief. (In all fairness it should be admitted that the tea came from a hidden thermos bottle!) And exactly seven minutes after the Troop came in, they had left the scene, with all their equipment packed away. Every Scout had studied exactly what movements to make, and the only hitch occurred when a few tent pegs were missing, but an ingenious Scout, unseen by the public, used his sheath-knife to hold up the guy lines.

Excursions on Jamaican Island were organized and most Scouts had an

opportunity to see Port Royal, the "sunken town". Another whole day excursion by bus went to Roaring River, where the river forms a water fall over a cliff into the ocean. A marvellous beach there offered an opportunity for swimming. On the way visits were made to Christopher's Cove (where Christopher Columbus landed), Tower Isle, etc. Another day a trip, by train this time, was organized to visit Montego Bay, the famous summer resort. And still another day an opportunity was given to visit a sugar plantation and factory.

One evening the Troop visited the Canadian Club and played (and lost by a wide margin) a softball match against the members of the Club. One incident did create a jolly atmosphere, after a slight moment of consternation. Halfway through the match the Scout pitcher replaced the softball with a camouflaged grapefruit and the solid hit disintegrated the "ball".

No doubt each Scout who went has his own stock of stories and anecdotes.

What made this Jamboree such a success?

First of all, the hospitality of the Jamaicans, who went out of their way again and again to help the visitors. And this applied not only to Jamaican Scouts, but to everyone, from Customs officials and shopkeepers to Government officials and hosts. The welcome mat was out, and as a result a real friendly atmosphere was created. This might be a lesson for us in 1955: let us try to think of all the things we could and should do to make the stay of our brother Scouts easier, more pleasant, more profitable.

The second reason for success was that all the Scouts from all these different countries acted as brothers, managed to understand and assist each other in spite of language difficulties. Small details probably created the atmosphere—a helping hand when a neighbour put up a tent, some food shared between Patrols of different contingents when one burned its meal, small acts of kindness that mark the beginning of firm friendships that will not be forgotten. All these things make a Jamboree such a special occasion, with its true Scout atmosphere, and strengthen the bonds of brotherhood between nations.

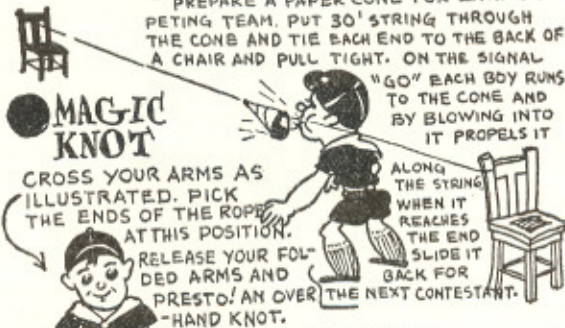
GAMES ● BALL TAG

PREPARE EQUIPMENT AS ILLUSTRATED. DIG HOLES ACCORDING TO THE NUMBER OF BOYS PARTICIPATING, 2" DEEP AND THE CIRCUMFERENCE THE SIZE OF THE BALL TO BE USED AT A CERTAIN DISTANCE LET A BOY ROLL THE BALL TO THE HOLES. FIRST ASSIGN EACH BOY HIS OWN HOLE. THE BOY WHOSE HOLE CATCHES BALL IS THE ONE PRIVILEGED TO



● BIG BLOW

PREPARE A PAPER CONE FOR EACH COMPETING TEAM. PUT 30' STRING THROUGH THE CONE AND TIE EACH END TO THE BACK OF A CHAIR AND PULL TIGHT. ON THE SIGNAL



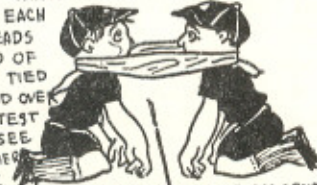
● MAGIC KNOT

CROSS YOUR ARMS AS ILLUSTRATED. PICK THE ENDS OF THE ROPE AT THIS POSITION. RELEASE YOUR FOLDED ARMS AND PRESTO! AN OVER-HAND KNOT.



● DOG FIGHT—TWO CONTESTANTS GET DOWN ON HANDS AND KNEES

FACING EACH OTHER, HEADS HIGH. ONE LARGE BAND OF CLOTH, (OR TWO TOWELS TIED TOGETHER) IS SLIPPED OVER BOTH NECKS. THE CONTEST IS A TUG-OF-WAR TO SEE WHO CAN PULL THE OTHER OVER HIS SIDE. IF ONE CUB SCOUT SLIPS THE BAND OVER HIS HEAD EITHER ACCIDENTALLY OR OTHERWISE HE IS DEFEATED.

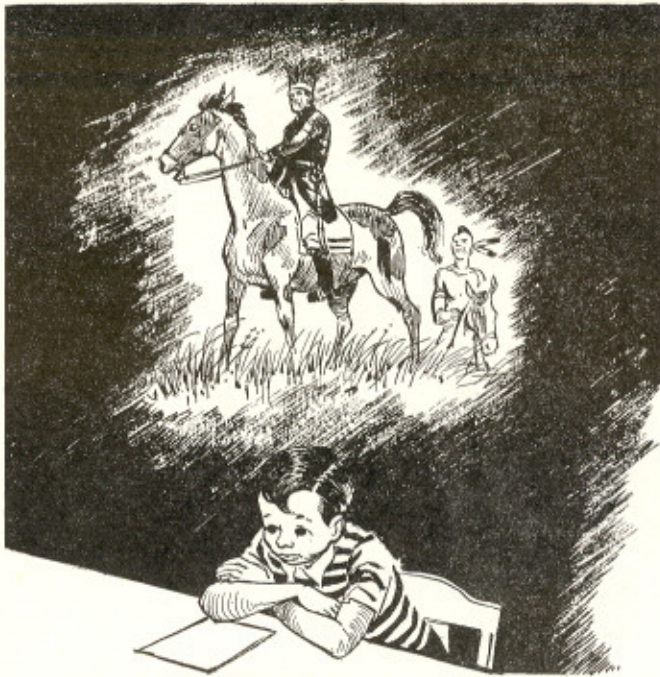


● BIRDS FLY—BOYS ARE ASKED TO STAND AND BE READY TO FLAP THEIR ARMS UP AND DOWN WHEN LEADER NAMES SOMETHING THAT FLIES, AND HOLD STILL IF THE SOMETHING DOESN'T FLY. ELIMINATE THOSE WHO ERR. LEADER FLAPS HIS ARMS AT EVERY COMMAND. GIVE COMMANDS IN QUICK SUCCESSION LIKE: DUCKS FLY—GEESE FLY—PIGS FLY— PAUSE THEN START AGAIN



PNB From the Philippine Scout Magazine

HOW WELL PREPARED ARE YOUR SCOUTS BEFORE THEY TAKE PART IN THEIR FIRST CLASS HIKE? PLAN NOW TO INCLUDE SKETCHING, MAP READING, MENU PLANNING AND THE OTHER REQUIREMENTS FOR FIRST CLASS IN YOUR TROOP HIKES.



Grand River Warrior

By NORMAN McMILLAN

(Conclusion)

This is the second and final installment of the story of a Wolf Cub with a proud heritage. We hope you have enjoyed it and that you will tell it to your Cubs. Would you like more stories of this kind in your magazine?

Jack linked his arm through that of his Cubmaster. "I'll try to keep my temper," he promised, "but no one is going to say anything against Dad."

"Heard from him lately?" asked Akela.

"Mom had a letter last week. He's in England now. He's a Corporal."

"Two stripes, eh? Just like you have," said Scouter, "Stripes are given to those who are faithful and to those who are good leaders."

"Not to those who get into scraps, I guess. I see what you mean. I'm sorry about George."

"That's over now," Akela replied, a twinkle in his eye, "I rather think George deserved it even if I shouldn't say so."

They parted at the bridge. Jack more conscious than ever of his Sixer's stripes, made tracks for home, wondering what his mother would say when she saw his black eye.

Immediately after the four o'clock bell had dismissed classes, Jack and Bob ran down the walk through the trees to the church.

Miss Graham was already there and several of the girls were deep in rehearsals. The boys sat on a bench at the back of the Sunday School room and waited their call.

The Annual Sunday School Concert was to be held on the twentieth of the month and rehearsals had been called for every afternoon after school.

Jack and Bob were to sing, "I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas" and Miss Graham, with infinite patience,

had rehearsed them until her frayed nerves could endure no more.

"Now, kids," she announced at last, "We'll run through everything once more. Please pay attention and try to take things seriously." She had discovered that discipline during school hours in one thing. Discipline after school hours is quite a different matter.

With perfect poise, due to inward confidence, Jack and Bob stood on the platform and sang their duet. At the conclusion, Miss Graham praised them warmly.

"Jack," she requested, "I'd like to speak to you afterwards if you can spare a minute."

When the last child had departed, his teacher said, "I was wondering if you would give me your father's address overseas? It's a little late to think of it now but the church wants to send him a Christmas box."

Jack's dark eyes glistened at the mention of his father's name. "Dad's a Sergeant now," he informed her with pride, "and Mr. Turner is making me Senior Sixer of the Pack. That will mean that both of us will have three stripes."

"That's splendid," Miss Graham enthused, "I've heard that Mr. Turner thinks a lot of you. He must, when he promotes you to Senior Sixer."

"He's swell," exclaimed Jack, enthusiasm for his leader radiating from his face, "Next to Dad I like him best of all the men in the world."

"I'm sure you do," smiled the teacher, "He tells me you suggested sending

gifts to all former Scouts in the services."

"It was Mom's idea. She said that, when you're far away from home, letters and gifts and things mean a terrible lot."

Promising to give his teacher his father's address, Jack sallied forth with a song in his heart. Mr. Turner thought a lot of him. So did Miss Graham. Somehow he felt at peace with the world. He didn't even hate George quite so much.

The chief topic of conversation in Caledonia in mid-March days was speculation as to when the ice in the Grand would go out. Three days of mild weather had brought a warning from the Village Council to keep off the treacherous ice. But skating above the dam was too great an attraction for several boys who, ignoring the warning, had donned skates for a final dash across the ice.

Jack watched them from his bedroom window. He had been working on a model aeroplane which he hoped to enter in the contest sponsored by the Caledonia Club.

Suddenly he leaped to his feet. One of the boys had fallen through the ice and his companions had fled in terror, screaming for help.

Jack seized his hockey stick from under the bed, flung open the door and raced for the river. As he neared the danger zone, he dropped flat on his stomach and pushing his hockey stick ahead of him made his way cautiously towards the boy in the water. It was young George McDougall!

"Don't try to climb out, George!" he shouted, "Keep cool!" The expression almost made him smile despite his fear. George was probably too cool, most likely nearly frozen.

He reached the Cub and passed the hockey stick over the opening in the ice. "See if it will bear your weight," he directed, "then roll slowly towards me."

George, teeth chattering and eyes filled with terror, obeyed and was soon on safer ice. Jack helped him to his feet and together they reached the bank.

"Come up to the house and get dried."

"I'm all right," chattered George, "I'd better go home."

"You'll do as I say," ordered his companion, "You're in no state to go anywhere."

George made no further protest but allowed Jack to assist him to the frame house by the river's edge.

A frightened mother met them half way there.

"Oh, Jack!" she cried, "I saw it all from Mrs. Rankin's house and I could do nothing. I was almost paralyzed with fright. You were wonderful."

She aided George to a chair beside the Quebec heater.

"Poor boy!" she exclaimed sympathetically, "You're almost frozen." I'll make a cup of hot tea while you change your clothes."

Jack wrapped a blanket around the shivering George and went to assist his mother. He brought George a pair of his own breeches and a sweater.

Not until George had sipped the hot tea did he speak. Then, in evident embarrassment, he said: Thanks, Jack, for what you did, I'd have drowned. You know that, don't you? You saved my life. I'd have drowned sure. I've never been so cold."

Before Jack could reply, several of the village boys and men crowded into the room.

"We heard about it from Pete and Jack," they said. "Is he all right?"

"I think he's all right now," Mrs. Silverhorn replied, My boy pulled him out. He'll be able to go home as soon as he's thawed out."

Word of Jack's heroic act had spread like wildfire through the village. In the Milling Company's office the next day the consensus of opinion was that the lad should be given a medal.

Acting on the suggestion, Cubmaster Harold Turner wrote the Board of Honour of the Boy Scouts Association and presented all the facts.

At the next Good Deed Parade in nearby Hamilton, Senior Sixer Jack Silverhorn, Age 11, was awarded the Bronze Cross "For his special heroism in rescuing another boy who had fallen into the Grand River." The presentation was made before the assembled gathering of over three thousand Cubs and Scouts. The old Armouries, where his father had trained with the Royal Hamilton Light Infantry, rang with their cheers.

Mrs. Silverhorn had not heard from her soldier-husband for six weeks and she was worried. Neighbours had tried to comfort her with the age-worn adage that 'no news is good news', but Mary had replied, "Not in war! It means that Joe is in action and when he's in action he's in danger."

It was on the last day of April that the telegram arrived. The local Station Agent had requested Rev. Donald McDonald, minister of the Presbyterian Church, to deliver the message.

When Mary opened the door, and saw the minister her face went an ashen white. "It's Joe!" she cried, "What's happened?"

Mr. McDonald stepped inside, closed the door and took her hand in his. "It's not the worst news," he hastened to assure her, "Joe has been wounded. How badly we do not know. Details will follow later."

With fearful hearts, Mrs. Silverhorn and Jack waited for further word but

none came. Three long weary weeks passed and still no letter nor telegram.

"Please, God, don't let him die," prayed Mary as they sat down to supper on the evening of the twenty-third of May. She looked into her boy's eyes and tears coursed down her cheeks. Jack rose and embraced his mother tenderly.

"Everything will be all right," he comforted, "They couldn't kill Dad if they tried. He's a war chief of the Six Nations. He'll be back." Mother and son clung together in a close embrace.

With true Indian Stoicism, Jack managed to retain his composure before his mother, but that night alone in his room he gave vent to his fears and grief.

"Daddy . . . Daddy . . ." he sobbed, "We need you . . . please come home." He dropped to his knees on the bare floor and poured out his heart. "O God, please bring Daddy back to us. We miss him . . . he's all we've got . . . please . . . please." He covered his face with his hands and sobbed bitterly.

Fame came to Caledonia in a day. The Village on the Grand made the headlines in every Canadian Daily and the local *Grand River Sachem* turned out a Special Edition for the first time in its history.

Mrs. Silverhorn's eyes shone with almost a holy radiance. Jack was beside himself with joy. He danced



"Jack seized his hockey stick and ran for the river".

around his mother and whooped as his Indian forebearers must have done after a victory under the great War Chief.

Crowds in the Post Office, the Milling Company and on every street corner spoke of nothing else. A constant stream of visitors dropped in at the four-roomed frame cottage on the historic Grand.

Up the river, the warm May sun seemed to shine with an added radiance on the birthplace of Pauline Johnson. The old hand-propelled ferry was busy transporting holiday-makers from Brant County across to the Reserve. The old Ferryman chattered unceasingly on one theme.

Across Edinburgh Square, along Argyll Street, over the handsome bridge, and up the river road walked the Rev. Donald McDonald, spring in his step and a smile on his face. He wanted to bring a message that would add to the joy of an Indian boy and his devoted white mother.

He tapped lightly on the door of the Silverhorn home and was greeted by

Mary herself. "Isn't it wonderful!" she exclaimed, "My Joe . . . a hero!"

"My hearty congratulations," enthused the Reverend Mr. McDonald, "and to know Jack's well again and on his way home. Caledonia is proud of him and proud, too, of you and your son. To think that Jack and his Dad have both won medals for heroism . . . and within two months of each other."

Jack broke into the conversation.

"But mine's nothing compared to Dad's. Golly! The Victoria Cross! I can't wait to see Dad. Do you suppose he'll be wearing it when he comes?"

Mrs. Silverhorn smiled across at the minister.

"Mr. McDonald," she said, "I am proud of Joe and my boy. I married into a proud race. We were given this land not only to enjoy but to defend. I am happiest in the knowledge that both my husband and my son have won the esteem of their fellows. Jack's best friend now is George McDougal but he had to save his life to win his friendship. I am proud that the blood of the Six Nations has flowed for free-

dom and glad that in doing so they have earned the respect of those with whom they have always wished to live as brothers."

"Thank you, Mrs. Silverhorn," said the minister, bowing, "I've heard many a sermon that did not touch me as your words have done."

"Would you care to see our portrait of the great Joseph Brant?" she invited.

She led the way into Jack's room.

"His last words," she said, "were 'Have pity on the poor Indians'. The Indians want brotherhood, so do the Negroes, so do all the misunderstood and oppressed races . . . they want to feel wanted, if you know what I mean, and I believe you do. For that they died and others will be willing to die yet. They want to live their lives at peace in this country that God gave to them but they want to be treated as brothers."

Jack slipped his brown hand into that of his mother.

"When will our war Chief be home, Mom? I want to see that V.C."

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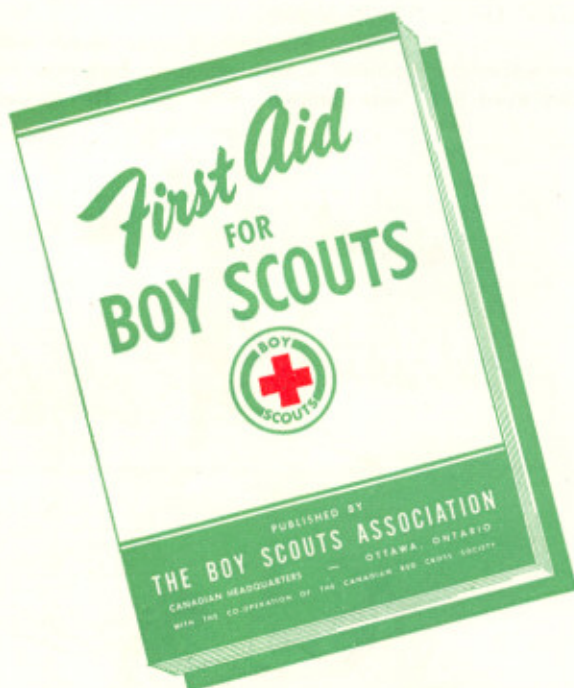
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FOR YOUR GAMES BOOK

Here are a few more additions to your "Games Book". We hope you will find them useful and will then sit down and send along your ideas to the Editor. Let's share our knowledge with other Scouters through these pages.

SAFETY FIRST

Place chalk lines on the outer margin of the meeting hall to represent roads. They should be about four feet from the wall and have "intersections" at the corners. Four older Cubs or Sixers are "policemen" and stand at the "intersections" and direct traffic. They do this in the usual way of a policeman. The rest of the Pack is divided in parts, one being "cars", the other part being "pedestrians". The "pedestrians" walk and observe all the highway regulations regarding them, while the cars run and also observe highway rules. Traffic may go either clockwise or counter clockwise at the same time.

Points may be taken off a team, e.g., "cars" by Akela or a "policeman" for any infraction of the rules. The side with the least points taken off after a certain length of time are declared winners. Another way is to give each side so many points and when one reaches zero the game stops.

THE FLAG

Issue out to each Six the 3 blank crosses, the animals and emblems, with the carton of crayons. Get the Six to colour each cross in its proper colour and to colour the emblems, etc.—this is a Six effort and will give the Sixer a chance to handle his boys.

THE BIRDS

The birds are all local, and are for the older boy in the Pack to work for his Observers Badge. (Can be used for Scouts on their Naturalist Badge). Give out the sheets and get the boys to go to the parks, seashore, etc., and use any other means that he can to be able to colour the birds properly.

CANDLE OBSTACLE RELAY

After the Scouter has spun an appropriately fantastic yarn, the shenanigans proceed as follows:

In front of each Patrol is a candle and several matches. A suitable obstacle course has been laid out. Each boy in turn has to run the course carrying the lighted candle. Should the candle go out, he must start all over again. Blowing out the other team's candle is considered cheating. Quite thrilling in the dark.

CAMPFIRE YARN SKITS

Each Patrol in turn has to put on a skit on one of the Campfire Yarns from *Scouting for Boys*. They can either act out part of the yarn, or make up their own skit based on it. A good way to emphasize this book. One skit to be put on each week.

MAKE A TOOTHBRUSH

How many of your Scouts can or ever have made a Camp Toothbrush? Here is an interesting and useful gadget that each boy could make and

bring to the next Troop meeting with perhaps 5 points to the Patrol with the best collection. This idea, by the way, came from *Scouting for Boys*. Have you read this book lately for ideas to help you in your programmes?

SNOW-SHOE RELAY

All boys to wear moccasins. Each Patrol has one pair of snowshoes. Each man in turn must don snowshoes, travel a suitable course, and return to give snowshoes to next man. Variation—try it outdoors. Skis could be used in suitable country.



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HEADQUARTERS NOTICES

STAFF VACANCY

Field Commissioner—Province of Manitoba

The Province of Manitoba is looking for a Field Commissioner to replace one of their staff members who has been transferred.

Applicants should be between 21 and 35 and have Wood Badge Training. Public speaking ability will favour the applicant.

Salary will be commensurate with ability and experience.

Applications should be addressed to The Administration Department, Canadian Headquarters, 306 Metcalfe St., Ottawa 4, Ont.

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STAFF VACANCY

Field Commissioner—Toronto Metropolitan Area

Toronto is looking for a Field Commissioner. Any member of the Staff interested should write Canadian Headquarters, or H. B. Greenaway, Executive Commissioner, 1162 Bay Street, Toronto, Ontario.

STAFF VACANCY

Field Commissioner—Province of Alberta

Applications are invited for the position of Field Commissioner in the Province of Alberta. Applicants should be between the ages of 21 and 35. Wood Badge Training desirable but not essential. Public speaking ability will favour the applicant.

Salary commensurate with ability and experience. Applications should be addressed to the Administration Dept., The Boy Scouts Association, 306 Metcalfe St., Ottawa 4, Ontario.

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ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual Meeting of the Canadian General Council will be held at the Public Schools Administration Building, 330 Gilmour St., Ottawa, Ont., on Friday, April 30th, 1954 at 3.00 p.m. All Scouters and others interested, who might be in Ottawa at that time, are cordially invited to attend.

A report of the Executive Committee on the work of the past year will be presented and the election of officers for the ensuing year will be held.



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