

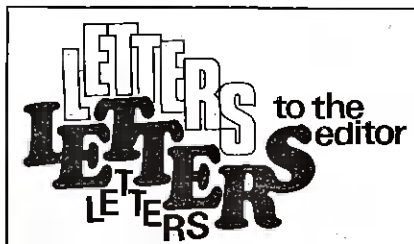
the scout leader

VOLUME 47 NO. 4

DECEMBER 1969

A circular cutout of a Christmas card is centered on the page. The card shows a black and white photograph of a snowy mountain landscape. In the upper part, a small cabin with smoke rising from its chimney sits on a snowy slope. Below the cabin, a body of water is visible, with a small boat carrying several people. The card is tilted diagonally. A black banner with white text is overlaid across the middle of the card.

We wish you a Merry Christmas... wherever you are!



THANK YOU!

Although I have been receiving and reading "The Scout Leader" for the past five years or so, I have never been moved to write to your department regarding it. However, after reading the October issue which I received yesterday, I feel I can no longer remain silent. This is, without a doubt, the best issue you people have yet put out in the period to which I refer.

Your three page coverage of the Fort William area's Wilderness Challenge is a welcome change from the much shorter accounts your space limitations usually force you to use when reporting on Scout news from about the country.

The Orienteering article (following up the one in the Aug.-Sept. issue) is both informative and useful in providing Scouters with some basic information regarding skills they may wish to pass on to their boys. I hope that this is but a beginning for this type of article.

And of course, the reprint on drug abuse should prove highly informative to any of us who work with youth. I, as a teacher, find it doubly useful since it can be applied to my occupation as well as to my vocation.

In closing let me once again express my appreciation for an excellent issue which truly lives up to the masterhead slogan on page three, "to inform, instruct and inspire".

Terrance J. Thom
Box 771,
Espanola, Ontario

SCOUT ESPERANTO LEAGUE

Greetings from the Canadian Section of the Scout-Esperanto League.

Enclosed you will find our latest teaching book, Jamboree Language. Perhaps you may wish to review it for your magazine. I will be pleased to answer any queries regarding same. It will be part of the material sent to new members of the S. E. L.

Thanking you in anticipation for any help towards International Scouting.

John H. F. Hoyle,

Ed: If you are interested in obtaining a copy, write John Hoyle, Box 421, Forest, Ontario.

POCKET RECORD FORMS?

I understand that the Cub Record forms have been discontinued. I think this is a mistake for several reasons. The Cub cards have not been very popular with our boys, only two out of 36 are using them. We use the pack record book for recording attendance and dues, (being transferred from the Leaders Record Book,) financial records and program and pack activities only. With this book it is necessary to record the new names each year with the elimination of the loose leaf Cub records, additional time has to be taken to transfer Cub records from one book to another which would be unnecessary if you retained the loose leaf form for up to a three year period. A Cub transferring from one pack to another cannot take his record (item by item) with him if it is only in the pack record book. When examining boys the other leaders can take the sheet out of the leaders book to record tests passed. This cannot be done if all the records are in a bound book.

R. G. Buchan
C.M. 31B Pack
London, Ontario

Ed: Anyone else miss the loose-leaf forms?

CUT-OUTS

Your idea of printing Games and Songs in such a way that Scouters can cut them out and put them in a six ring pocket binder is most commendable, and I might add, very useful.

I am writing to suggest that it might be helpful if you added other useful information as well as Songs, Games and Campfire openings. Specifically, your 1969-1970 Calendar of Religious and other holidays would be most useful printed this way. Anyone planning ahead would have these important dates handy in order not to conflict. Personally, I have cut them out and fastened them to sheets in my record book.

Badge changes, or other pertinent information might also be very helpful to all Scouters if printed up in this way. I realize that this suggestion might not be feasible, or even too costly, but it would certainly be of value. Thank you for printing up the games and songs this way, I, for one really appreciate it.

Alex. Herrick
279 St. Paul Street West,
St. Catharines, Ontario

PAKSAC

I have just received my copy of the Scout Leader for Aug.-Sept. and have been reading the Paksak. I am most pleased to see this article added to the magazine. In the last paragraph of the article you ask us to tell you of our problems, successes and good ideas. I have a problem and I am not sure what is wrong.

During our past year in the Pack we had 21 boys enrolled and from early October '68 my assistant and I noticed that we were not getting much enthusiasm from the boys. Our programs, we thought, were well prepared, there was no idle time in the hour and a half meeting. Fun games were well received, but instructional games such as knot relays and compass games were poor. The boys were restless during instruction periods (usually 10 min. duration) and very few tests were passed on star work. I would say that 50% of the boys didn't pass a test of any kind. Both my assistant and I find this very disheartening because we feel that if the boys were interested in the Cub program they would be eager to get their stars, we also feel the 5 star program has much more appeal than the former 2 star program.

During my seven or eight years as a leader I have never had this experience before and I just can't seem to put my finger on the trouble, perhaps it is just this particular group of boys.

We have noticed over the past three years a definite lack of parent participation and poor attendance at Group Committee meetings. It is difficult to get help in transporting the boys on outings and things like this. The parents want their boy to have the training that Scouting offers but they don't want to get involved. I have had several phone calls from parents already wanting to know when we will be starting Cubs again and I feel that until I know what is wrong I would just be wasting my time.

I certainly hope that you can give me some guidance and I will be anxiously awaiting your reply.

Percy Priest
720 Paterson Place
Port Alberni, B. C.

Ed: Any advice for Mr. Priest?

ANY BEEFS, QUESTIONS, COMMENTS ON THE LEADER OR SCOUTING IN GENERAL? IF SO, LET'S HEAR FROM YOU. YOUR LETTER WILL HAVE AN AUDIENCE OF 25,000 ■

The Scout Leader

For all adults affiliated with the Boy Scouts of Canada to inform, instruct and inspire about the Cub, Scout, Venturer and Rover Scout Programs.

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THE SCOUT LEADER is published monthly, except for the combined issues of June-July and August-September by the National Council, Boy Scouts of Canada. Postage paid-in-cash at third class rate Permit No. 3020. THE SCOUT LEADER is sent to Cubmasters, Troop Scouters, Venturer Advisors, and Rover Scout Leaders as part of their registration. They should direct address changes and inquiry on mail service to the Scout council office where they are registered.

To all others active in Scouting, subscription rate in Canada - \$1.00 per year; outside Canada - \$1.50 per year. To non-members, subscription rate in Canada - \$2.00 per year; outside Canada - \$2.50 per year. Address subscriptions, manuscripts, advertising and other correspondence to National Council, Boy Scouts of Canada, P.O. Box 5151, Stn F., Ottawa 5, Canada.

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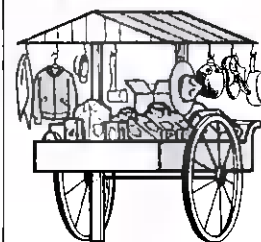
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SUPPLY SERVICES



The demand for the recently introduced **National Neckerchiefs** is an indication of their acceptance. These distinctly Canadian items are now being worn by groups in all parts of Canada.

Unfortunately the **Transfer Certificate** (25-405) was omitted from the catalogue - it is available in pads of 25 at a cost of .35c.

Having a Christmas or New Year party? Why not decorate your table with the attractive **place mats**, **serviettes** and **table flags** illustrated on page 14-S of Supply Services catalogue.

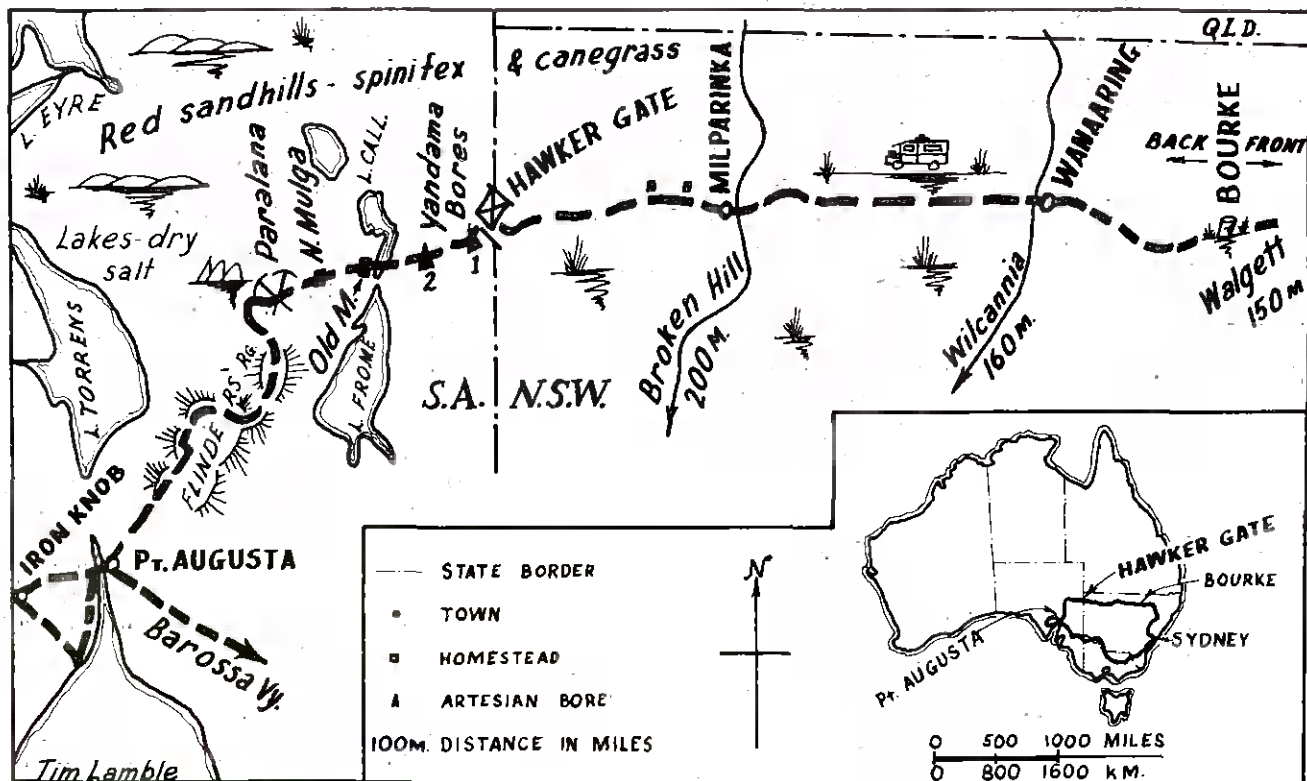
The **Scout Decal** shown on page 14-S of the catalogue is 6" in diameter and is composed of the four section colours, yellow for Cubs, green for Scouts, blue for Venturers and red for Rovers. It is smart and attractive.

The sizes of **ladies' Sports Type Hat**, shown on page 14-L of the current catalogue, should read 21½, 22, 22½, 23, 23½ and 24 inches (NOT - sizes as beret).

Leaders' pocket records (loose leaf) have now been discontinued. For the troop they are replaced by **Troop Scouters' Record Book** (25-523) and **Scout Counsellor's Record Book** (25-524) which were both designed for the new Scout program. Pack leaders are now using the **Pack Annual Record** (25-303).

Did your group take advantage of **Scout Calendar '70** for fund raising purposes? If not there's still time to do so if you act promptly. Order through your Scout office.

The new **Venturer tan shirt** is now arriving in considerable quantity and we hope to fill all orders very soon. Supply Services thanks all concerned for their patience and understanding.



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AUSTRALIAN ADVENTURE

by Tim Lamble

THIS IS THE FIRST IN A SERIES OF UNIQUE AND DYNAMIC ADVENTURES IN SCOUTING FROM AROUND THE WORLD AND A SPLENDID EXAMPLE OF THE TYPE OF THINGS SENIOR SCOUTS ARE DOING ON THE DRIEST CONTINENT ON EARTH, AUSTRALIA.

"To paint the Gate", replied David answering yet another inquiring passer-by.

Work on the Land Rover had been under way for a couple of months now, so the question was not a new one. The next answer was also ready:

"Hawker Gate, of course."

Then followed a description of the route which was the 3,000 mile Christmas venture of 1st Double Bay Seniors, through city, country, desert and snowfield. The main attraction was the challenge of crossing 200 miles of uninhabited desert, with no reliable water supply and only the most meagre of tracks to follow through the red sandhills. The best maps available, at a scale of a quarter of an inch to the mile, were dotted with the letters P.D., standing for 'position doubtful', not the most reassuring reference to tackle the super-century temperatures expected.

Four o'clock on the afternoon of December 17th saw us heading west and halfway to Parramatta. Five o'clock saw us heading east: back home. With the twenty-five rolls of film now aboard we started

all over again. What else had been forgotten?

The first port of call was the radio telescope at Parkes. Hopes of getting inside were not fulfilled and an external view had to suffice. The two giant parabolic aerials are a most unexpected sight in the middle of this agricultural region.

With a few more miles behind us and the prospect of a swim in the Castlereagh River, we arrived to spend the night at Gilgandra. The river turned out to be no more than a chain of waterholes shimmering ominously in the sun. The effects of the much talked about drought were not until now, as obvious as may be expected. Everywhere we had driven we constantly passed bulk wheat trucks en route to township silos. The Castlereagh was to be met again and our first observation was typical of many more rivers to come. With the first day's travel over, we sought the only piece of shady grass available: in the camping area. While this was not an exactly inspiring place the showers were put to good use.

The Warrumbungle Range appeared next morning. Half the day was spent here, driving and walking. Although we had climbing gear, the heat drained most of our energy and we contented ourselves with photographs. The area is dotted with steep volcanic

Story and photos by Tim Lamble. Reprinted with the kind permission of the author and the magazine, "SCOUTING IN NEW SOUTH WALES".

outcrops. Some like the Breadknife stand alone after years of weathering with walls rising sheer out of the valleys below. In recent years there has been a number of astronomical stations established in far-out regions. Siding Springs Mountain is one of these. To climb the Mountain and find on the top a number of large optical telescopes is, to say the least, unexpected. The big hemispherical domes glisten in the sun awaiting the cool and dark of the night for their big doors to be opened.

On again through ever flattening fields of wheat to Coonamble: wind - calm, sky - clear; temperature - 103 degrees. We sought the river only to find a wide expanse of sand and no water. The weeping willows were more like 'wilting willows' as I tried to rest in their shade. Half asleep, the bridge became a giant petrified centipede digging with its toes for water which was not there.

After a couple of hours the temperature cooled to the nineties and just on nightfall, camp was made on the banks of the Barwon River at Walgett. Though still hot, nobody was game to swim in this murky channel for fear of snags (or were they crocodiles) disguised in the uncertain light. 'Banjo' Peterson wrote, "... the river from bank to bank was fifty yards, ... there wasn't a stone within fifty mile; for the saltbush plain and the open down produce no quarries in Walgett Town." He was right.

Walgett was quite significant for us since here we turned west after 500 miles of generally northward travel. Our early morning stop at the petrol station was a lengthy affair. After the pump ran dry and Geoff spilt petrol on the seat while filling the reserve tank, the only tap with a hose to fill the water tank was, "round the back, mate". From now on the Sydney water was slowly broken down with bore water.

Resisting the tempting notice which advertised the Lightning Ridge Ball; (10 p.m. to 3 a.m. - nobody under eighteen admitted anyhow), Bourke via Brewarrina became the next goal. On this stretch the road becomes straighter as it follows generally the course of the Barwon. The road is four lanes wide. The centre two are rough and stony, but raised above the surrounding country to ensure water run-off. On either side of the centre is a one-lane dirt track which, although impassable in wet weather, provides a smoother ride than in the centre (relatively speaking, of course.) Brewarrina provided the first swim. Here the Barwon River, while not full, was very adequate for swimming. We did our washing and were intrigued to see shirts dry in five to ten minutes, though it was only 105 degrees in the shade. Lunch in the town was uninspiring. It was hot, dusty and dry, and we argued with a shop-keeper for charging twenty cents for a pint of milk. We were not yet into proper desert and the heat was taking its toll. Huddled in the mid-day shade of a small tree, all thoughts were of what lay ahead. At last the decision was made; two escape routes were available if needed before civilization faded

away. The first was at Wanaaring, 120 miles from Bourke, the other at Milparinka 261 miles out. So on we pressed to Bourke. It too was hot and the stop was only long enough for a drink.

The road now was red sand, well formed and quite nice to drive on. Fifty miles out was Goonery Boore, the first 'Public Watering Place' we encountered. The windmill had the big tank overflowing but the feeling was that our own water was probably sweeter and we left the tank to the dead cockatoos. The sun was getting low and the red sand began to glow like an endless bar of hot steel. Suddenly I noticed a change in the noise of the tyre. "Out you get," ordered David. He seemed to think it was the driver's job to sit with the disabled craft and direct. Jokes over, and fifteen minutes later on the move again, the incident provided a talking point - What is the probability of picking up a three inch screw in sand twelve inches deep? Darkness fell and we were tired when camp was pitched beside the Paroo River at Wanaaring.

Once on the Milparinka Road from Wanaaring there is little chance of taking the wrong turning; mainly because there are none to take. The first forty-five miles is perfectly straight without a single bend, while in ninety miles the deviation from straight is less than two miles. To some this might sound boring, but to the traveller a little apprehensive of what is ahead, the unswerving certainty of this section is reassuring. In general there is not much to see, but with a little observation the sameness is broken by a bore now and then and in between these, the ever-changing patterns of sand. Occasionally a dry salt lake appears and at quite frequent intervals, emus, the only form of life to be seen. These ridiculous-looking birds are always good for a laugh as they 'take-off' into the mulga (thorny shrubs). Those not driving can sleep.

Unexpectedly a signpost appears. "Milparinka - One Mile", it proclaims, and at last we are there. Or are we? It is midday, not a living thing stirs. Casting an eye around the horizon, for being flat as a table top this can be done, these are the only two buildings in sight. Milparinka consists of the pub, one uninhabited building and four ruins. Besides beer, the pub sells petrol and acts as a post office. The water tanker had been through recently so our tank was topped up. The last petrol before the 'horror stretch' was sampled and we staggered into the bar to send a telegram.

Three large soft drinks later we emerged, waddling like ducks. The sun was still up and looked like staying there for the rest of the day. There was nothing to do but go. Maybe the heat had affected our reasoning by now, because instead of running for home along the last route of escape, we pressed on without a thought for the apprehensions at Brewarrina. Two more homesteads before the South Australian border. The thermometer was still rising past 145 degrees in the sun, as the engine started and

Continued on page 6

Continued from page 5

Milparinka became another cross on the map.

I was sorry to leave Milparinka. It has a character that is hard to pinpoint. Maybe it is the old ruins coupled with visions of Captain Charles Sturt, who explored the area 124 years before us. What courage this man must have had, to battle against this stifling country with no maps, no Land Rover and no knowledge of what was ahead.



"...a three inch screw in sand twelve inches deep."

The sun was getting down when at last the border fence was sighted. The fence is easy enough to find, being a 'dog-proof' fence it is eight feet high, but where was the darned gate? Heading north for a short while proved successful. Sand had built up on the other side and opening the pipe and wire structure proved to be a job for two. There was much ceremony for this was Hawker Gate. A sign under the hand of the Wild Dog Destruction Board, bade us close the gate or risk a fine of one hundred pounds. The fence runs north and south and the lowering sun threw the gate into stark, almost menacing silhouette.

Once into South Australia, the rough track we were following ceased. All that remained was two wheel marks leading into the red sand hills. The only detailed map of this area was not available in Sydney, so an accurate log was started. Providing the sand didn't cover our tracks, a back-track to the gate would always be possible. The only check on the choice of route would be in about ten miles. The dead reckoning wasn't too bad, when a clump of trees heralded water. Yandama Bore Number One was right on schedule and so was a dilemma. The bore was right in the middle of the 'track': left or right? Left was agreed upon but after thirty minutes it became obvious that generally we were crossing sand dunes instead of following them and the sun was more on the right side than straight ahead. The compasses confirmed the error and we remained stopped for the night. As the stars took over from the sun, our camp felt like a very small ant hill in the centre of a giant deserted arena.

Breakfast washing-up was done back under the running hot water of Yandama Bore. Our tracks from yesterday were still there and another faint track

could be seen. The Artesian Basin supplies these bores. Here in the middle of nowhere was a large black pipe sticking out of the ground and gushing forth life giving water. It seemed wrong that it should be allowed to run out onto the sand. A shallow lake two or three hundred yards long is formed and all round there are trees and vivid green vegetation. The trees are covered by thousands of birds, mainly white cockatoos and crows which take-off in a great screeching cloud when approached. Here and there some form of water fowl pokes around in a perpetual balancing trick on its flimsy stilt-like legs. The lushness of these areas mocks the surrounding country witnessing the vital need for water and the potential this land would have if only water was available in sufficient quantities.

Leaving the bore by the second and almost non-existent track, there was nothing to confirm the choice of route. The general direction was right and here and there was a post or a length of wire, suggesting a fence may have run here once although who would have built it, and for what? The sand was loose and four-wheel drive was a necessity. Now and then progress halted while the driver shuffled for a better angle to attack a stubborn dune. Thirty miles away (it was hoped) was Yandama Bore Number Two. Hasty calculations showed that petrol supplies were high and at the present rate of consumption the 'point of no return' was a long way off. The thermometer was rising again with great self assurance. In the heat, personal thirst is enormous. Water is the best remedy, up to six pints a day. It was about now that I fully appreciated the need to take salt with the water. It has been said that each pint of water should be laced with a gramme of salt. I found that a handful of salted nuts with each mug of water, alleviated the uncomfortable 'heavy feelings' experienced in the stomach.

The benefit of two and a half months preparation was also being felt. Most of the work we did at a friend's engineering works. The Land Rover is very adaptable and the task of adding fuel and water tanks is relatively easy. Seats were fitted in the back and map trays on the front doors. The front doors were also fitted with ventilators to allow extra air to circulate. Of special value was the tropical roof. This we made from aluminium and fastened just above the main roof. The effect is to reflect a lot of the sun's heat and place the main roof in shade. Roof temperatures inside the cabin were at least fifteen degrees cooler.

The engine droned its strange music and I dozed off. The white hot sun blazed relentlessly in its never ending task of trying to bleach the red sand. First impressions of this country are of a fierce unfriendly expanse, something like a giant mountain increasing in difficulty and danger as the centre draws nearer. The 'exposure' becomes greater and outside help becomes an intangible myth of long past experiences, located in a space somewhere on the other side of the endless plains. But the red

sand has a warmth that gradually beckons. After its first attempt to expel the intruder, the emptiness gives up. With never ending arms the horizon envelopes the little Rover and nurtures its newly found friend along.

A discordant screech of cockatoos broke the air and the second Yandama-Bore confirmed the last thirty miles of uncertainty. Water, this time cool, spilled freely. Everything was alive again. The bore



"...the inevitable happened."

area, a depression as usual, was ringed with loose sand hills. Somewhere was the track to Lake Callabonna, twenty miles away. The search was made on foot with the Rover following. If nothing else, this short romp in the scorching sand provided a diversion, even though the thermometer was nearer 110 than 100.

"I think there's something here," called Geoff, "let's give it a try."

"No, over here," replied David, "I'm sure something has driven here before."

Apparently it had, because twenty miles later the great shimmering saltpan of Callabonna appeared. Fears of a difficult crossing between Lake Callabonna and Lake Frome were unjustified due to the rather dry nature of both. The area is dotted with large ant-hill like mounds of yellow sand topped with sparse grass. Up to five feet tall, they looked like sand castles left by a giant long since departed.

The heat was threatening to melt us when at last we arrived at Old Moolawatana homestead. The map marked this as ruins, but although uninhabited the old stone and mud house was still standing. Who lived here and why? Fences around the back suggested stock yards, but what would they feed upon? Also behind the house was a large steel water tank, twenty feet across, full to overflowing with clean water supplied by an obliging windmill. The sight was too much and the inevitable happened. The centre was cool while at the edge the bore pipes spouted warm water for washing. Who could ask for more?

Our skin was crinkly when at last we climbed out. It was hard to leave this oasis, for more reasons than one. A number of tracks circled around making the decision hard. It was virtually a case of 'take

this one and hope for the best'. The chosen track wasn't the best and a number of uncharted fences didn't help. The fences and tracks heralded civilization which in due course of twenty miles turned out to be North Mulga homestead. Here were the first humans seen for three days. The manager confirmed our position and clarified the road ahead. We had made it.

Thirty miles to the west were the Flinders Ranges and as the afternoon wore on, the rugged outlines became visible: what a sight, rising abruptly out of the desert plains. They marked the start of the next big section of the trip.

Well on our way to Wooltana homestead the first signpost appeared, pointing to Paralana Radioactive Hot Springs. A hasty decision resulted in a change of course to the Springs. The Ranges drew nearer and when only a mile or so away, dark red lines could be seen, zig-zagging across the mountains. These turned out to be tracks bulldozed by a mining company prospecting for uranium. We marvelled at the impossible steepness of these 'roads' and joked about climbing them. I couldn't imagine a mountain goat using them let alone a vehicle. Little did we know.

At the Springs a team of geologists were camped. "Gooday," came the usual greeting, "Where yer headin'?" We outlined the route.

"Ar, well, er, we were wondering if you'd mind a small detour?"

Their four-wheel drive vehicle, a well known Oriental model, had broken down and their plane home for Christmas was due to leave the base camp at five next morning.

"It's only twenty miles," consoled their leader, nonchalantly waving at the hills we had joked about five minutes before. "The route's over the Smiler, there's only four drivers in the Company that'll drive it, but it's our only chance."

We agreed to give it a go and hasty preparations were made. What a trip: creek beds, rough hill-climbs steeper than I had seen before, narrow saddles with almost sheer drops on either side. Our passenger declined a seat belt saying that he preferred to jump clear when things got out of control. This route is, however, a story in itself.

Our back entrance to the Flinders placed us at the halfway mark. From here the route was mostly two-wheel drive roads accessible to the average venture-some tourist. The return to Sydney was through the Flinders to Iron Knob, the Barossa Valley, the Murray River and Snowy Mountains via Ormeo after nearly three week's driving.

The outback has to be experienced to be understood; the conditions sampled to realise the tortures our pioneers endured. As the isolation increases, so does the traveller's involvement with the desert. The dry sand is his only link with the rest of the world and he is drawn to it irresistibly: he HAS to like it while there, and the urge to return is compulsive■



BY J. B. HARVEY
Deputy Chief Scout

WORLD CONFERENCE '69 HELSINKI



How is the largest youth movement in the world co-ordinated? How are Scouting's fundamental principles and values retained and nurtured in a movement that is active in 97 countries with a membership of more than 12 million?

These questions and many others are answered by a World Committee consisting of 12 members, representative of all geographic areas of the world. This Committee reports to a World Conference, every two years, giving an account of its actions since the last Conference and making recommendations for the future.

8 The Committee is supported by a permanent staff in the offices of the World Bureau, located in Geneva, Switzerland.

Canada was represented at the 1969 World Conference held in Helsinki, Finland last August by six delegates: Deputy Chief Scout, J. B. Harvey; International Commissioner, L. H. Nicholson; Chief Executive, J. P. Ross; Chairman, National Program Committee, E. B. Carty; Assistant, National Commissioner, L'Association des Scouts du Canada, J. J. Tellier; Member, National Council, M. L. Hudon plus five observers, A. W. Denny, Dr. S. A. Hopper, J. H. W. Miner, R. K. Groome and J. L. MacGregor.

Training was the main theme of the conference and several of the papers stressed many aspects of the current programs for our various sections.

The need for orientating adults for leadership in adult/youth relationships and the eagerness to improve the methods and procedure of doing this, were brought out in discussion groups which examined ideas on the papers presented.

These discussions revealed that some of the difficulties that Canada has had and is having in the transition to a boy-centred type of organization are

also being experienced in many other countries. There was no doubt, however, that the majority of countries are convinced that this is the appropriate approach for Scouting to achieve its objectives.

The World Sub-Committee on Training directed their presentation toward improving the training for adult leaders and attempted to set down minimum standards through a system of international and national trainers and the establishment of international training centres. Through this system, the basic characteristics of Scouting would be preserved while at the same time maintaining a degree of flexibility to accommodate local conditions in the various regions around the world.

OTHER THEMES included; what every Scouter should know about socialization, Community Service, Unity of the World Movement and Reports from Regional Areas.

In view of previous experience, a determined effort was made to make adequate preparation for the conference. Two meetings were held in Ottawa under the chairmanship of the delegation leader to discuss agenda items and the position to be taken by the Canadian delegates.

A further pre-conference meeting of the delegates was held in Helsinki. All agreed that this procedure should be followed for future conferences.

Canada's position in World Scouting was recognized at the conference through the use of some of our material as resource items in pre-conference papers, the election of our Deputy International Commissioner, John Miner to the World Committee, the appointment of International Commissioner, L. H. Nicholson to chair the Resolutions Committee and the appointment of Deputy Chief Executive John MacGregor to serve on the World Program Sub-Committee.

We were delighted and reassured to see many of the approaches that we were trying in our adult education program used at the conference. It is dif-

The author led the Canadian delegation to the '69 Conference. Thanks to the Embassy of Finland in Ottawa and "World Scouting Magazine" for story and photo assistance.



difficult to imagine the enormity of the task of communication with some fifty countries trying to cope with these new concepts and terms. A good example of this difficulty in communication was observed in the presentation made by one of the member countries. Although well executed, the presentation often used expressions and terminology of considerable sophistication which were rather difficult to understand and almost impossible to apply in many countries. This became clear in the discussion group on the subject and some of the difficulties that Canadians are having in this respect were mentioned. The same view was put forward by several other countries, pointing up the dangers of oversophistication.

Further contributions by Canada to the Conference included a presentation by Chief Executive, Percy Ross, titled, "The Training of Full Time Scouters"; E. Bower Carty, Chairman, National Program Committee, chaired one of the sessions dealing with the report of the World Training Subcommittee and John MacGregor, Deputy Chief Executive, served as group leader of one of the discussion groups.

Through informal discussions, Canadian delegates were able to gain much useful information and develop contacts for further consultation.

The comments of our delegates and observers on the Conference organization and suggestions for future conferences will be sent to the World Bureau.

A SUMMARY OF RELEVANT CONFERENCE RECOMMENDATIONS.

- National Scout Associations and Regions are encouraged to arrange youth conferences and forums in order to increase participation in the decision-making process of the Movement.
- Member countries are urged to include in their delegations to World Conferences at least one young adult qualified by experience to participate. Member countries are also encouraged to give every oppor-

tunity to duly qualified young leaders to express their views and to participate in the decision-making process on every level of the Scout Association. Our National Council has agreed to include a young man as a delegate to the next World Conference in Japan.

- The design and use of the World Scout Emblem was approved at this conference and this whole subject is being discussed by a National Council committee.

- A special fund, called the Scout Universal Fund, has been set up. This combines all existing funds on the world level. Through the recommendation of our International Relations Committee, the National Council decided to retain the present Canadian Scout Brotherhood Fund from which will come Canadian support for the Universal Fund.

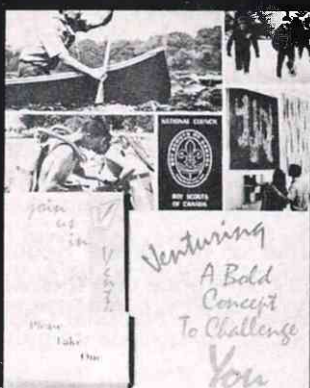
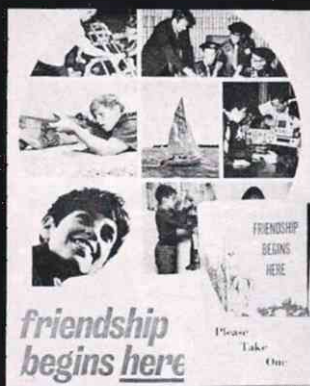
- A report was presented by a special committee set up to examine the World Organization including its regional functions and the method of operations and terms of reference of the World Bureau. A shift towards decentralization seems imminent. This may have some effect on the present method of operation within each world region as it affects individual countries. We will have to wait and see what effect this will have within our own Inter-American Region.

- The conference reaffirmed that the conditions for international recognition of any national Scout organization (and its membership) are as set forth in the Constitution of the Boy Scouts World Conference.

Recognition does not represent intrusion into the field of politics, nor should it be considered by any government or official as affecting the sovereignty or diplomatic status of any country.

The conference further reaffirmed the aim of the Boy Scout Movement.

- The conference emphasized the fundamental importance in Scouting of training boys to be useful to others and in service to the community as an essential part of training for active citizenship.



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A New Recruiting Aid-USE IT!

10



6th Canadian National Rover Moot

August 19-26, 1970

The committee of MOOT '70 want your help in designing a crest for the big event and are offering a prize of \$25.00 for the winning effort. Crest may be of any design and shape providing it will fit into a 3" square. Final artwork is not necessary but some idea of colour would be helpful.

Send all entries to:

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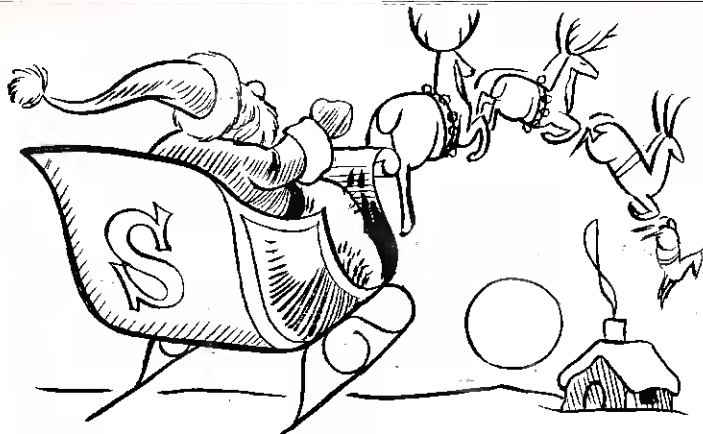
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Christmas is a family time. While we stress service to others all year long, at this holiday season we want to emphasize participation in family and group activities. All during the year and especially at Christmas, families give to their children. As pack or troop leaders, let's help our boys to give something in return, something of themselves, their own workmanship and creative talent. Why not have them set out the lights of Christmas at a family night, make decorations, presents, cards and as a special effort, how about a turkey cook-out?



Christmas Pot-Power!



Origins of Christmas Customs

In Asia Minor, in the early part of the 4th century, lived a man noted for his good deeds and many gifts to the needy. He became the Bishop of Myra and was later known as Saint Nicholas. Long after his death he became a legend of goodness and helpfulness in Christian history. He was the patron saint of Greece, Russia and many other countries and of many professions and trades. As time passed he also assumed the role of bringer of gifts, possibly since his feast day came close to Christmas. The Dutch introduced him to North America where he soon became known as Santa Claus.

How did the reindeer become associated with the good saint, and how did he get from Myra in Asia Minor to the North Pole? The answers are not clear but our version of Santa came from Holland. There the saint had always arrived in mid-winter on the wings of the north wind blowing from the land where - in shimmering light of the aurora borealis lived the Lapps and their sole form of transportation, the reindeer.

The custom of using evergreens, mistletoe and holly for decorating the home at midwinter goes back to pagan days in northern Europe. Greens were brought into the home to provide a haven for the friendly spirits so that they also might share in the mid-winter feast. This custom probably survived among northern European Christians, who loved the colour and fragrance of the fresh greens even after the pagan significance was forgotten.

One legend traced the first lighted tree to Martin Luther, who used lights and decorations to reproduce the beauty of starlit evergreens seen in the glory of a snowy Christmas night in Germany at the beginning of the 16th century. From then on the custom grew and Christmas trees, lighted and decorated, appeared in various parts of Germany.

The symbol of immortality is easily seen in the bright evergreens which survive in the winter's cold, keeping their green living color in the midst of barrenness and death.

Christmas Around the World

In Spain, La Noche Buena (the Good Night) is celebrated with young people dancing and singing in the streets. The light of Luminarias, made by candles, supported in sand in a paper sack (see directions), throws a mystic glow on the home shrines and manger scenes which are lighted each evening at dusk. Midnight masses are followed on Christmas Day by feasting and exchange of gifts.

In Mexico, a religious procession, the Posada, tells the story of Joseph's difficult search to find shelter for Mary in Bethlehem. La Posada, or pilgrimage, may be acted out by couples. Each night, for nine nights before Christmas, a couple dressed as Mary and Joseph go from house to house in search of shelter. At the ninth home they are welcomed and invited to stay to dinner.



A favourite Mexican entertainment is the pinata party. In Spain and Mexico the pinata is an earthen jar (papier mache in our directions) gaily decorated with coloured paint or paper and filled with candies and nuts. The players are blindfolded, given a strong stick, turned around, and then must try to break the jar with one swing. When the jar is broken there is a great scramble for its contents.

Germany begins its Christmas celebration with the Advent Wreath. Each week of Advent a new candle is lit until all four are burning. Saint Nicholas Day is on Dec. 6th and always popular with the children. On the night of the 5th they place their shoes outside the bedroom door. Saint Nicholas fills the shoes with candy and small gifts. If they've been naughty, tradition has it, the good saint will leave bundles of rods for punishment.

In Holland the children fill their wooden shoes with hay and put them before the fireplace for Saint Nicholas' horse.

In Norway a bowl of food is left for "Julenisse" on Christmas Eve. He's a small gnome who lives in the barn and protects the family and livestock from harm all year if he's kept happy.

In **Alaska** children parade around big, colourful stars and lighted lanterns on poles. Everyone hands out gifts and candy to the marchers.

On the island of **Malta** Christmas is heralded by tambour or zakk players (a wind instrument of inflated dogskin) to represent the shepherds of Bethlehem.

In **Sweden** the boys make a Bird's Christmas tree, a decorated pole with grain placed on top.

Jewish people do not celebrate Christmas but in December they have a festival called Hanukkah. Hanukkah, "The Feast of Lights", commemorates the victory of freedom over tyranny; and the miracle of the lamp that burned for eight days when the Jews celebrated the defeat of the invading Syrians in 165 B.C. The eight candles, representing the eight days are placed in a special candelabra, the Menorah. Each night another candle is added and families gather round the glowing light to dedicate themselves anew to their ideals of faith and courage.

Show them

Christmas is what they MAKE it:

Nothing is more appreciated and valued by parents than their children's contributions to the Christmas season.

Games and decorations

Pinata

To make a Mexican or Spanish pinata use an inflated balloon, cover with pasted strips of paper (papier mache). When dry, break the balloon, paint with enamel and fill with wrapped candies. Use tinsel to suspend pinata from ceiling or doorway.



Luminarias

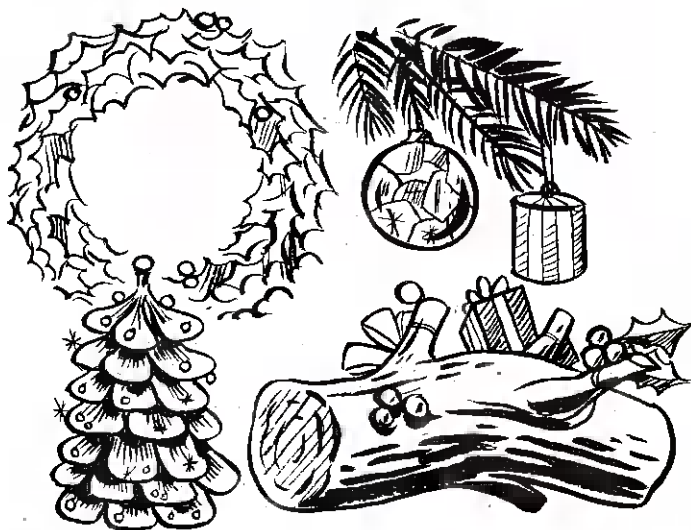
These festive lights of Spain are made by sticking candles in sand in paper sacks. Make two 1-inch folds in a No. 10 bag. Put in 2-3 inches of sand to hold upright. Place a 4 inch candle firmly in the sand (the candles burn about 2 hours). When lit, luminarias give a soft radiant glow and can be used on either side of your walkway or to light up an outdoor manger scene.

Christmas wreath for door or window

Untwist a wire coat hanger, bend into a circle, add holly berries and a bright red bow. Make a few wreaths using your own original ideas.

Centrepiece, miniature pine cone tree

Have the boys collect pine cones, six to eight inches long and several dozen hardened rose pods. Spray or tip the cones with white. Dot with glue and sprinkle with glitter from your local 5 & 10. Stick on rose pods or brightly coloured beads.



Christmas Tree Ornaments

Styrofoam shaped in balls, ovals or drums make excellent ornaments. First, coat the shapes with glue from a spray can. Then, while the glue is still wet, roll shapes in gold, silver or vari-coloured glitter. Endless variations are possible with this stick-on-method. Strips of coloured metallic paper or velvet add extra colour and variation. Stick on stars, circles, squares or disks to glow in the lights of the tree.

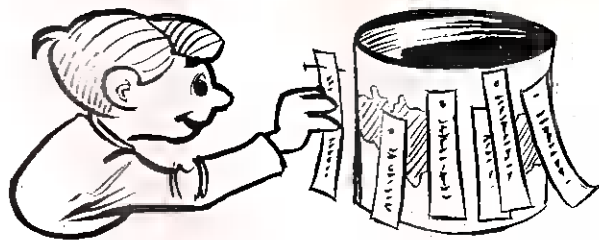
Gifts

Make a gift tree for the family. Use a branch with a good number of limbs. Set in plaster of Paris. Hang with small, brightly wrapped gifts, perhaps interesting items collected on past hikes and expeditions.

Have the boys start a herb garden as a gift for mother. Use small plastic or earthenware pots for each type of plant. Parsley, rosemary, mint, tyme and dill are decorative and useful in spicing up her favourite dishes. Seeds or cuttings planted at Christmas will be ready for transplanting in the garden around Mother's Day in May. Instruct the boys to carefully follow planting directions on each package of seed. Should cuttings be used, follow florist's directions.

For your meeting room

Make a map of the world into a cylindrical shape. Make gaily coloured pennants which say "Merry Christmas" in a number of languages. See who can make the most pennants, no two alike. Pin or stick onto the map.



Cards

Parents and friends keep homemade Christmas cards long after the store bought ones have been thrown out. These personal efforts, sometimes not very elegant, communicate the spirit of giving of time and personal effort. Here are some instructions and diagrams to supplement your own ideas.

1. Cut out triangular pieces of coloured paper or felt. See triangles shown in sketch. Paste one above the other to make a tree. Add another piece of paper or felt for the tree trunk. Make up your own greeting inside.

2. Draw Santa Claus' nose and red cap. Make his moustache with a piece of white cotton wool tied in the middle. Glue it to the card. Cut a beard shape from flat cotton wool, and glue it in place. Now glue on a small piece of cotton wool for the fringe of his cap. This should be done on a coloured card to show up the wool. A triangle of felt may be used for his cap.

14 3. Draw an angel design in coloured pencil or crayon or cut out the parts in coloured paper or felt and paste them on the card. Use gold or silver foil for wings and halo.

Cards may be any shape, a Christmas ornament or stocking shape (see sketches). Parts of old Christmas cards may be used and lots of your own ideas.



Turkey Anyone?

The family barbecue normally disappears into the garage or basement when the first signs of autumn appear. This Christmas, why not bring it out of storage and have barbecued turkey for the main course at your sections' party?

Buy your turkey early, when prices are down, and store it in a freezer until party time. On the big day, position your barbecue outside your meeting place with someone on duty to beat off hungry dogs, and light it early in order to build up a good bed of coals. Use a barbecue fitted with a spit and electric rotisserie to save on manpower. Line the barbecue with tinfoil to take advantage of reflected heat and place some over the usually open part at the front. Watch your fire and add charcoal from time to time. Allow at least half an hour per pound, baste with barbecue sauce and then lookout for hungry boys and guests! ■



In previous issues,
we introduced Canada's
ten provincial commissioners,
and now.....

WE WANT YOU TO MEET

...The Provincial Presidents



The provincial president of Newfoundland, P. Derek Lewis, is a member of the Bar of that province and a Queen's Counsel.

His long association with Scouting began in 1933 when he joined the Movement as a Wolf Cub. He later went on to Scouts and Rovers.

From 1944 to 1964, he served as Honorary Provincial Secretary and continued as a member of the Provincial Council until 1969 when he assumed the office of President.

Mr. Lewis is a Bencher of the Newfoundland Law Society and lists as his hobbies, fishing and curling. He is married.

In his first year of office as President, Newfoundland held their first provincial jamboree and Mr. Lewis was actively involved in this event.

Mr. Lewis holds Scouting's Medal of Merit.

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P. Derek Lewis
Newfoundland





Austin Hayes has a long standing interest in Scouting that goes back to his boy membership in the old 16th Halifax, a group that can claim many successful government personalities and businessmen as ex-members.

A busy man, he is president of Hayes Insurance Ltd. and W.R. MacInnes & Co., a director of the Nova Scotia Light and Power Company, Halifax Public Service Commission, Atlantic Trust Co., and Canadian National Railways. He is a member of the board of the Halifax Infirmary and St. Mary's University. Mr. Hayes is a graduate of St. Mary's with a Bachelor of Commerce degree. He is also a past-president of the Nova Scotia Cancer Society.

During the Second World War, he served in Canada and overseas with the Royal Canadian Artillery.

Mr. Hayes is married with nine children.

Prior to assuming the office of president of the Nova Scotia provincial council, he served on the executive committee for many years.



Austin E. Hayes
Nova Scotia



Soldier, public servant, Scouter - one or all three titles fit the provincial president of Prince Edward Island.

Brigadier Bill Reid has been actively involved in Scouting since 1925 and has been a Scoutmaster since 1936, with the exception of a period during the war years. He has also served as provincial commissioner and holds Scouting's Long Service Medal, Silver Acorn and Silver Wolf.

Brigadier Reid's distinguished military career began in 1929. During World War II, he served in Britain, Northwest Europe and Italy and holds the Distinguished Service Order and Efficiency Decoration.

A graduate of Mount Allison University with a B.A. (honours French), he is presently Deputy Minister of Welfare and Labour for Prince Edward Island and is Elder of the United Church; director of the P.E.I. Protestant Home and the United Funds and a Rotarian.

He attended the World Jamboree in 1955 as chief of sub-camp Atlantic and was Camp Chief of the 1964 P.E.I. provincial jamboree.

The Brigadier is married with four children and the same number of grandchildren ■



Brig. W.W. Reid
Prince Edward Island

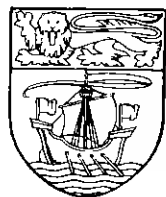


The president of the New Brunswick Provincial Council makes his home in Moncton and besides his interest in Scouting is deeply involved in many other aspects of his community. He is a Rotarian; a former director and chairman, budget and admissions committee, Greater Moncton Community Chest; former director and treasurer, Moncton Community Concerts Association; a member of the Moncton Curling Association and Shediac Bay Yacht Club; trustee, Central United Church and a former chairman of the Board of Stewarts.

A chartered accountant, Mr. Marven is past-president of the New Brunswick Institute of Chartered Accountants and holds Bachelor of Arts and Bachelor of Commerce degrees. He is a Fellow of the Chartered Accountants.

Mr. Marven was a first class Scout and has held various offices on the district level as well as the provincial council prior to becoming president.

Married, with one child and one grandchild, he enjoys gardening, fishing and water activities.



J. Avard Marven
New Brunswick



John Sharp attended Selwyn House School in Montreal as a boy and it was here that he had his first introduction to the Scout Movement when he joined the school troop. Since that time he has held a variety of Scouting appointments which include: district commissioner, provincial council member, Montreal regional commissioner, provincial commissioner and finally provincial president.

Mr. Sharp is Board Chairman, Vilas Industries Limited and also chairman, Canadian Furniture Manufacturers.

During the war he served in the 1st Battalion, Black Watch (Royal Highland Regiment) Canada and is presently the Honorary Lieutenant-Colonel of the 3rd Battalion, Black Watch (RHR) Canada.

Besides membership on hospital boards and the Montreal Synod, he enjoys skeet shooting, raising Labrador Retrievers and fishing.

Mr. Sharp is married, with a son, two daughters and one grandson. He holds the Silver Acorn.



John W. Sharp
Quebec

CHRISTMAS IN THE



BY SHERMAN K. RAMSINGH,
Caribbean Travelling Executive.

Meet Ronald Archie. He is a 13 year old Scout who lives in Trinidad. He is a negro and his fore-parents came here as slaves from Africa in the 18th and 19th centuries, to work on the sugar cane plantations. They brought with them many strange customs, a few of which still persist. Take Christmas for instance. There is no snow and ice here. The temperatures are rather in the eighties. Christmas is therefore essentially different - NO - "Dashing through the snow" in these parts.

Six weeks before Christmas, boys begin to "buss" bamboo. The mature bamboo is cut into four foot lengths and all the notches broken except the one at the end. A small hole about one inch in circumference is bored near the end notch, kerosene is poured into the hole. The bamboo is laid flat on the ground and a flame put near the small hole. A loud explosion comes out at the open end. Every evening at Christmas time, the entire village is disturbed by these explosions, much to the delight of the boys. "Bussing bamboo" heralds Christmas.

Christmas time is also cleaning up time. The yard is weeded, the floor scrubbed, the furniture varnished and sometimes new furniture bought. It is also the time

when school children are given a 'treat' of ice ball and cake and possibly a balloon before they go on Christmas vacation for four weeks.

Among village folk, however, exchange of gifts is not common. They are too poor for this. Nevertheless, they have a unique way of fraternizing and sharing goodwill. Hindus, Moslems, Christians all form small groups and mix quite naturally. They go around singing from home to home "parang" or creole folk songs with guitars and chac chacs (maracas) that are very rhythmic and lend themselves to a dance-up. They are naturally refreshed with a swig of good old Trinidad rum and coconut water and pudding with souse. Although the boy Archie is part of the itinerant company, his liquid refreshment consists of mauby, ginger beer or sorrel and cassave pone or possibly accra and "floats".

This getting together goes on for a full week prior to Christmas but the climax comes on Christmas Eve night when the singing, serenading, dancing and feasting really hits the high point and goes on all night while the women folk, with great enthusiasm, look after the baking of the bread, cakes and the roast beef and "dove" chicken. Turkey is conspicuously absent from the Christmas feast. Village folk are too poor for this delicacy.





On Christmas morning, everyone, dressed in special finery, goes to a dawn church service. They walk to church. On their return they must greet all their friends, "Merry Christmas" and the reply is always, "Same to you". The grandmothers and older folk must be visited for a Christmas Day blessing which is duly pronounced with great emotion, "God bless you my child".

Back home, the family sits down to a very heavy meal. There is a Christmas tree of sorts but there are no gifts around it. Christmas cards, last years' included, complete the decoration.

The 'visiting' then starts, for all the neighbourhood must visit each other and partake of the home made cake, rice wine, mutton, boiled cassava and certainly a piece of roast pork, roti, curried mutton; all this accompanied by a lot of loud talking, laughing, hugging and of course dancing and singing.

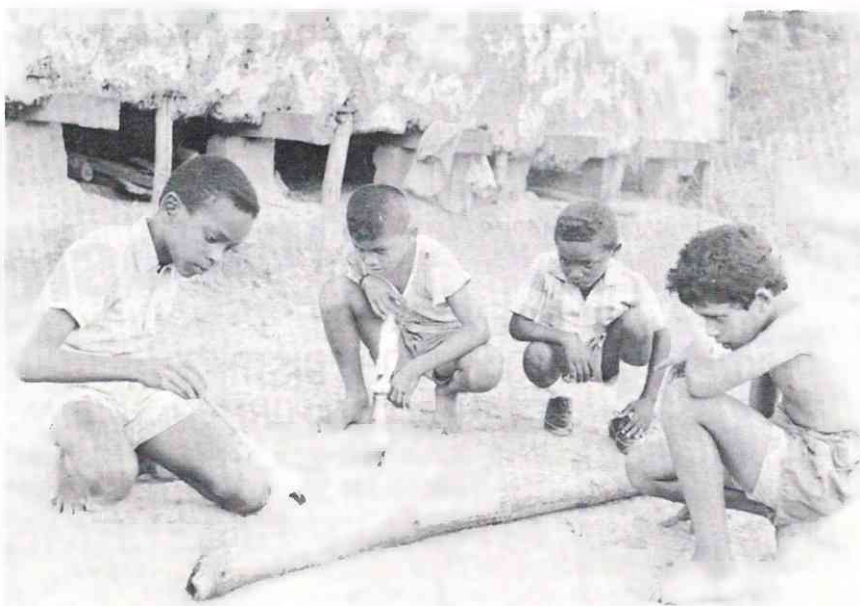
As darkness comes in, the steel band comes out and when the revellers hit the street, who cares about the long and tiresome day? Tomorrow is Boxing Day. They will rest it off.

Trinidadians do have a Merry Christmas and the accent is on **Merry**.

Thanks to Air Canada, Ann Burnes, Ottawa and the author for photo assistance■



19



the paksak

We thought that Pack Scouters would be interested in how a Den Mother of the Boy Scouts of America is making use of the skills and knowledge of senior citizens to make her program more varied and interesting. Thanks to the author, Mrs. Mildred Steel, Pack 198, Brightwaters, New York, and **Scouting magazine**, published by the Boy Scouts of America, for allowing us to use this material.

WHAT GENERATION GAP?

Today's grandmothers and granddads are turning the tables on Boy Scouts eager to help them across busy streets. Given an invitation, these oldsters are eagerly sharing their talents with Boy Scouts' younger brothers, the Cubs.

When the program theme was Showboat, our Den Leader coach suggested that each den learn a showboat song for the pack meeting. The Cubs were willing, but our first rehearsal revealed that not a soul of us could sing on key. After several phone calls to mothers failed to produce an accompanist, I thought of a Grandma. She soon taught them not only the showboat song, but several others, all the while commanding enthusiastic attention from six Cub Scouts.

Grandma, I realized, was not just a nugget of gold but a valuable vein that could enrich Cubbing activities community-wide. How many others like her were in the community, retired men and women, endowed with experience and vitality and, most important, an abundance of time. I discovered there were many. Some belong to clubs calling themselves Senior Citizens, Golden Agers, even Jolly Grandmothers.

Once onto this source, we struck it rich again and again. We called on the town photographer who is retired and willing and eager to share his knowledge with the Cubs for their Photography elective. Then the town historian helped them learn our community's heritage and, incidentally, complete their American Heritage achievement.

My next door neighbor is a grandmother and a vigorous hospital volunteer. She arranged a tour of a hospital for our den. Professionals there spoke to the Cubs at their age level, providing glimpses of X-ray techniques and pictures, peeks into powerful laboratory microscopes and acquaintance with behind the scene kitchen activities. The tour was climaxed with fistfuls of lollypops from hospital storerooms. The

boys learned much and thoroughly enjoyed it.

Sometimes interest comes from an unlikely source. My hairdresser, a grandfather, learned of our den activities and began saving metal tops from hair-spray cans. He also offered his own creative ideas for handicraft. We glued and stacked the tops to make candleholders, filled them with plaster of paris to hold gumdrop trees, and transformed them with paint and sparkles into holiday table decorations. He has become so interested that he plans to offer his services as a Webelos or den leader.

Troop and Explorer post leaders, too, might find skilled and understanding merit badge counselors and consultants among the ranks of our retirees. Many enjoy and seek young people, and a willing leader is a psychological plus for the boys.

GIFT SUGGESTION



Walter G. MacPeck, 144 pages. Abingdon Press. Available from Supply Services (20-520), \$3.75.

Following the tradition of his first two books, "The Scout Law in Action" and the "Scout Oath in Action", Walter MacPeck has come up with another volume of inspirational and forceful material that defines and underlines the values of Scouting.

20



An eye for Design

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GRANT EMBLEMS

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Songs & Games for December

THE HURON CAROL

Reproduced by kind permission of the Copyright owner The Frederick Harris Music Co. Limited, Oakville, Ontario. English translation Dr. J. E. Middleton.

'Twas in the moon of winter time
When all the birds had fled,
That mighty Gitchi Manitou
Sent angel choirs instead;
Before their light the stars grew dim
And wand'ring hunters heard the hymn:
"Jesus your King is born,
Jesus is born: In excelsis gloria!"

Within a lodge of broken bark
The tender Babe was found
A ragged robe of rabbit skin
Enwrapped His beauty 'round;
And as the hunter braves drew nigh
The angel song rang loud and high:
"Jesus your King is born,
Jesus is born: In excelsis gloria!"

The earliest moon of winter time
Is not so round and fair
As was the ring of glory on
The helpless Infant there.
The chiefs from far before Him knelt
With gifts of fox and beaver pelt.
"Jesus your King is born,
Jesus is born: In excelsis gloria!"

Our songs column this month offers two somewhat different carols for Christmas. "Go Tell it on the Mountain" is a traditional Christmas spiritual. "The Huron Carol" is a Canadian carol believed to have been written around the middle of the 17th century by a French missionary for the Huron Indians. It was translated into French about a century later and was widely sung in Quebec under the title "Jesus est né." The English words given here were written in 1926 by a Canadian poet, J. E. Middleton. It's fairly well-known, but if you aren't familiar with the music, it's readily available in many books of Canadian songs.

The games column contains two different kinds of games suitable for December - the first ones, outdoor games for winter, probably more suitable for older boys; the second, a game that Cubs will enjoy playing at their Christmas party.

WINTER TREASURE HUNT

A party of Arctic explorers have all come to an unfortunate end, leaving behind them only a map, which shows the location of a treasure they hid and two different trails to it, one made on the outgoing journey and the other on their return trip. The explorers also left behind three food caches on each trail.

Two rival parties, each with a copy of the map, set out to get the treasure. Both these parties can divide and half of each go by the two separate ways, thus each stalking and waylaying the rival party. Each player carries a handkerchief as his "life", which can be captured by the opposite side. If he loses his life, he goes to the "hospital" (shown on the map), which is neutral ground, signals his name from there, and receives a reply from the umpire. Each player is given a separate code name, which he signs beside his own name in the hospital, and this entitles him to take a new life. On losing his life a second time an individual becomes a prisoner and may no longer take active part in the game, but merely try to warn his friends of danger. Each member of both sides must visit two at least of the three food caches on the outgoing and return journeys, otherwise he has died of starvation. This is shown by each member signing his name on a sheet in the food cache. The caches are not marked on the map, but are visible from the route shown if the map is followed. Everyone tries to go the whole route in the end, though some may ambush the other side to begin with.

FOR AN ADVENTURE IN EATING. WHY NOT TRY:

FREEZE-DRIED MEATS
FREEZE-DRIED VEGETABLES
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MAIN DISHES WITH FREEZE-DRIED MEATS
LARGE PACKS OF FREEZE-DRIED FOODS
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FOR A FREE COLOUR BROCHURE AND ORDER FORM, WRITE TO:

FREEZE-DRY FOODS LIMITED

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Oakville, Ontario, Canada

Subscription Price Increase

Commencing on January 1, 1970 the subscription price to all assistants, Rover Scouts and others actively involved in Scouting in Canada and with Canadian Forces overseas becomes \$2.00 per year. Other subscriptions outside Canada \$2.50.

No fighting is allowed inside the hospital boundary. Only one person may signal at a time. Everyone who has not correctly read his code name is penalized.

Points: 1 - for each name at each cache; 2 - for each captured handkerchief; 5 - for each prisoner; 20 - for the treasure; 10 points lost if the code name is wrongly read.

22

SIBERIAN MAN HUNT

A man has escaped through the snow and a patrol follow his tracks, but when they think they are nearing his hiding-place, they advance with great caution because for them one hit from a snowball means death. The escaped person has to be hit three times before he is killed. If he has taken refuge up a tree or any such place, it will be very difficult to hit him without being hit first. The hunted man has to remain at large for a certain time, perhaps two or three hours, and then get safely home without being caught.

FILLING SANTA'S PACK

Line up boys in two teams on opposite ends of the room, facing the center. Give the teams different-coloured balloons. In the center of the room, have a barrel decorated with crepe paper. Make sure that it's too small for all the balloons. On signal, have all the boys with one hand behind them try to tap their balloons into the barrel. When the barrel is full, stop the game. The side with the most balloons in the barrel wins.

O children of the forest free,
O sons of Manitou,
The holy Child of earth and heaven
Is born today for you.
Come kneel before the radiant Boy
Who brings you beauty, peace, and joy.
"Jesus your King is born,
Jesus is born: In excelsis gloria!"

GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN

(Chorus)

Go tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere,
Go tell it on the mountain that
Jesus Christ is born.

When I was a sinner,
I prayed both night and day;
I asked the Lord to help me,
and He showed me the way.

When I was a seeker,
I sought both night and day;
I asked my Lord to help me,
and He taught me to pray.

He made me a watchman
Upon the city wall;
And if I am a Christian,
I am the least of all.



Ask for these books at your favourite bookstore or library.

scouters bookshelf

THE HEROS (A Saga of Canadian Inspiration) by Stephen Franklin, 128 pages. McClelland & Stewart Limited, \$4.95.

Our youth, all too often, look to other countries for their heroes while their own land of Canada has so many to offer.

Mr. Franklin introduces individuals in every generation of Canadians who have challenged the odds and won.

He tells the stories of people like Billy Bishop, Sir Samuel Cunard, Nancy Green and Dr. Norman Bethune, to name only a few, whose exploits are the material of which heroes are made.

INTELLIGENCE AT THE TOP Recollections of an Intelligence Officer by Major-General Sir Kenneth Strong, 271 pages. Longmans Canada Ltd., \$8.50.
ROOM 39 by Donald McLachlan, 438 pages. The Ryerson Press, \$9.95.

Two very good (and true) intelligence stories written from first-hand observation. General Strong ended the war as SHAEF Chief of Intelligence and for over 30 years was at the heart of many great world events. His experiences in pre-war Germany make especially good reading.

Donald McLachlan served on the staff

of British Naval Intelligence during the Second World War (along with Ian Fleming, creator of James Bond), and tells how the intelligence war was conducted in the tracking rooms of the Citadel, in the spy-infested capitals of Europe and in prisoner-of-war interrogation centres.

Both books are well illustrated.

AN ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF TRANSPORTATION by Anthony Ridley, 185 pages. Wm. Collins Sons & Co., Canada Ltd., \$6.95.

This book is a valuable resource addition to a youngster's library, and an ideal gift for boys from twelve up.

Covering the development of transportation from the days when prehistoric man paddled a log to today's space explorations, it details with photographs, drawings and text, the various means that man has employed to cross land, sea, air and space over the years.

YOUNG HOCKEY CHAMPIONS by Andy O'Brien. Ryerson Press, \$4.95.

Another possible Christmas gift for the sports-minded boys on your list. Written by Andy O'Brien, a veteran of many years of sports reporting, it tells the stories of thirteen hockey superstars

who became regular players before they were old enough to vote.

INSTANT WEATHER FORECASTING IN CANADA by Alan Watts, 64 pages. General Publishing Co., Limited, \$3.95.

The weather is one of the most important factors in successful outdoor Scouting. Although nothing can be done about it, a knowledge of the science of weather forecasting is valuable and may help in the planning and scheduling of outdoor events.

Veteran meteorologist Alan Watts has gathered together 24 colour cloud photographs in this remarkable book. By using actual forecasts set out in tables facing each photograph and with a simple scientific introduction, this book provides an excellent guide to weather forecasting. In addition, the author covers weather trends and provides predictions of time in relation to change.

THE AUTOGRAPH COLLECTOR: A NEW GUIDE by Robert Notlep, 240 pages. General Publishing Co., Limited, \$6.25.

A new and exciting way for a Cub to earn his Collectors badge and certainly a fun hobby for all ages. The author collected his first autograph at the age of twelve from New York Yankee baseball great, Joe DiMaggio and twenty-five years later boasts one of the largest collections of famous persons autographs in the world.

In his book, he tells how to start a collection, locate addresses, word requests and secure autographs from reluctant celebrities, as well as how to preserve, store and display a collection.

Well illustrated with hundreds of actual autographs and autographed pictures. An interesting book for all ages.

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