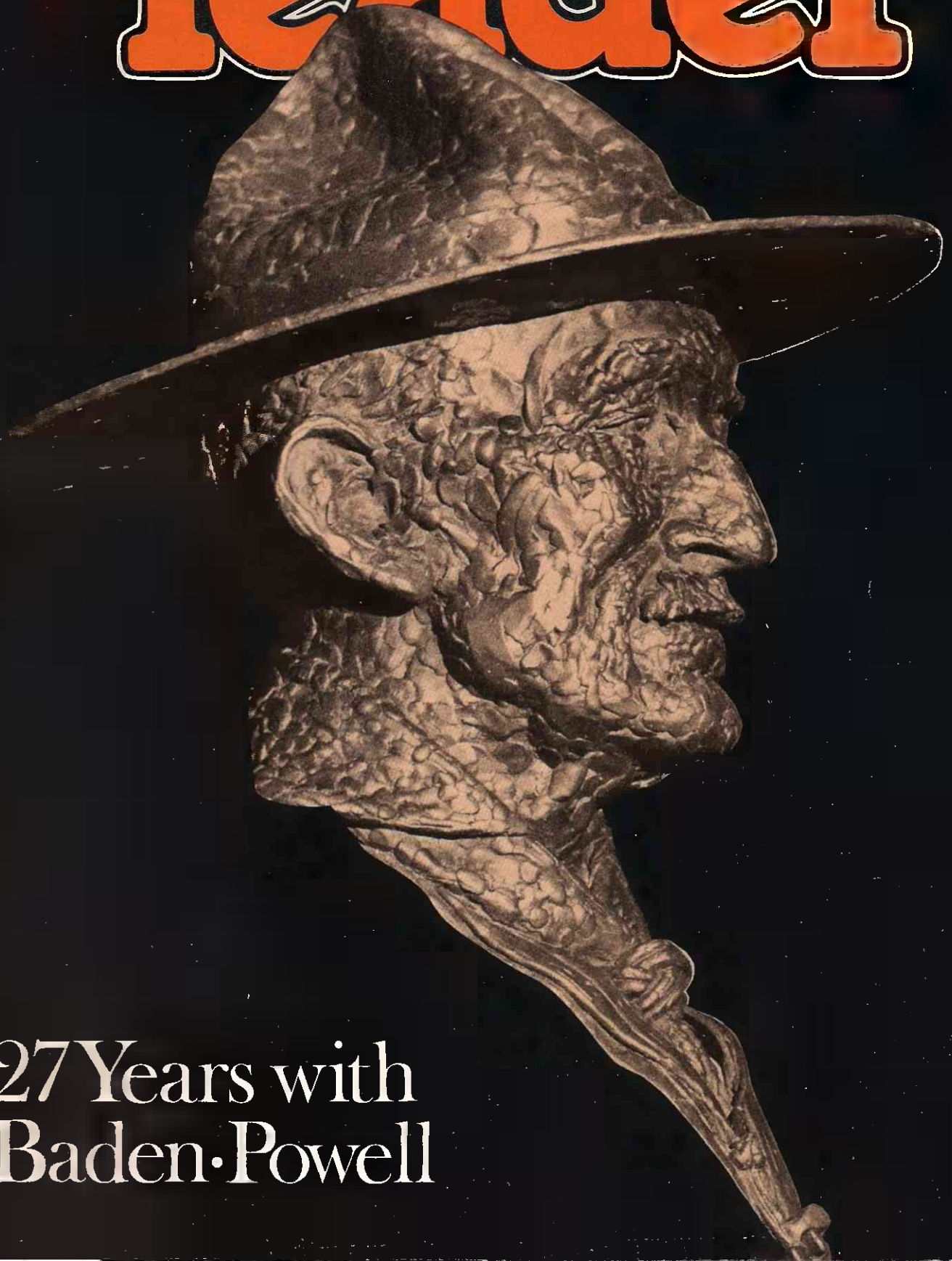


FEBRUARY 1977 VOLUME 7 NUMBER 6

the **leader**



27 Years with
Baden-Powell

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• Baseball • Coaching Instruction • Cycling (Non stop) • Diving • Mountaineering/
Hiking • Sailing • Softball • Track & Field • Water Skiing • Badminton • Football
• Gymnastics • Hockey • Refereeing • Sailing (competitive) • Soccer • Skating
• Table Tennis • Tennis • Walking • Volleyball

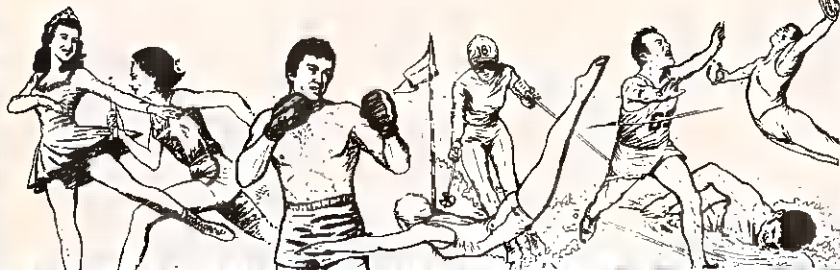
... and others (even non-sport, creative activities!)

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the leader

The Canadian Leader Magazine

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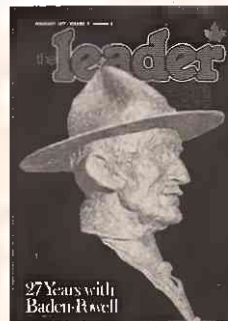
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Scouter's Five Minutes and Songs

COVER



This metal sculpture by David Wynne is housed at Gilwell Park, near London, England and was recently joined by one of Lady B.-P. In order to learn more about these two remarkable people, the editor visited Mrs. Eileen Wade, the Chief's private secretary, who spent 27 years with the Baden-Powells and knew them better than most. For her memories of Scouting's early days, turn to page 4.

JAMES F. MACKIE,
Editor

VELMA CARTER,
Assistant Editor

MICHEL PLANT,
Editorial and Advertising

supply services news

Sales of **Scout Calendar '77** were the highest ever—over 413,000 were distributed across Canada, with \$250,000 revenue shared by groups, districts, regional, provincial and national offices. Make sure your group plans early to sell **Calendar '78**.

Our U.K. supplier informs us that the material for construction of the **Akela Totem (71-402)** is unobtainable. Attempts are being made to find a suitable alternative.

The **Young Canada** store in the **Belleville Mall, North Front St.,** is the new dealer in **Belleville, Ont.**

Announcing an attractive gift item: a silver plated spoon with an etching of the new Scouts Canada logo, 60-325, \$2.95.

Sales through Supply Services during the year ending Aug. 31, 1976, reached an all-time high of \$2,499,600. This reflects the increased demand for Scout supplies because of increased membership.

LEADERS, YOU ARE THE DIFFERENCE!

If you wear your uniform correctly at all Scouting events and activities, your boys will follow your example and wear their complete uniform. **You are the leader!** Your boys look up to you to teach them the right way to do things in Scouting. It all starts with you; set the example and teach them the right way to wear their Scout uniform. To your boys, you and your uniform make the **BIG** difference. The correct uniform and placement of badges for all sections is shown in the section program handbook. Adult leaders can check the leader handbook or *By-laws, Policies & Procedures*.

We are pleased to announce that **W. E. "Bill" Johnson**, a member of the executive staff since 1960 and presently Executive Director, Central Alberta Region, has been appointed to succeed **Bob Crouch** in Supply Services.

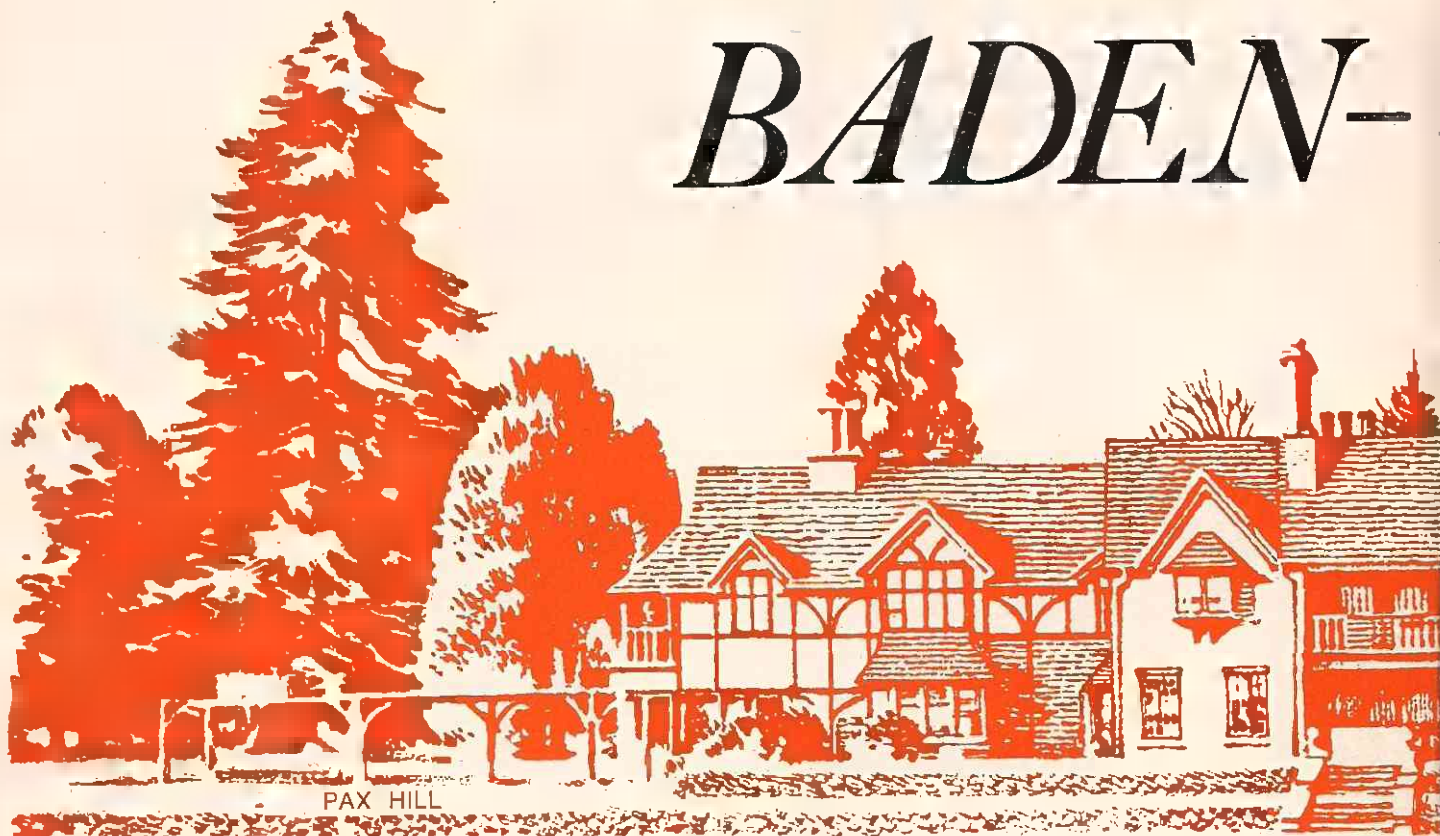
THE CANADIAN LEADER magazine is published monthly except for combined issues of June/July and August/September by Canyouth Publications Ltd., P.O. Box 5112, Stn. 'F', Ottawa, K2C 3H4. Enquiries concerning subscriptions, advertising or editorial should be directed to this address, attention the Editor. Second class mail registration number 2405. Yearly subscription price to registered members, Boy Scouts of Canada, \$2.00; Others, \$5.00; Outside Canada, \$7.00. Recommended by Boy Scouts of Canada.

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ISSN 0036-9462

27 YEARS WITH

BADEN-



4

by Jim Mackie

In 1911, Eileen Nugent left her Yorkshire home and travelled to London to work with a cousin who was running tuberculosis clinics; three years later, in January, 1914, she felt a need for more independence and went looking for another job. The employment agency sent her to Scout Headquarters on Victoria Street, where shorthand/typists were needed to work on an endowment campaign and because of previous experience gained while raising money for the t.b. clinics, she was hired.

In August, 1914, with the start of the first world war, all activities in connection with the campaign came to an end and out of the dozen girls working on the project, Miss Nugent was chosen to stay on to tie up loose ends. She soon found herself doing many other jobs that were being left undone, because all men of service age, at H.Q., were leaving to join the armed forces.

When B.-P.'s private secretary, Eric Walker, (see also Editor's Notebook, page 38) joined the Royal Flying Corps, he informed her that she had been chosen to take his place and she was instructed to report to the Founder, the next day, at his London residence.

So it was on that Sunday morning, September 5, 1914, Eileen Nugent knocked on the door of 32 Princess Gate, the home of B.-P.'s mother, where he and Lady B.-P. stayed when in London. Thus began an association that would continue for 27 happy and worthwhile years.

On November 5, last year, Jack Olden, Publicity Manager of The Scout Association, drove me from London to the village of Bentley, Hampshire, to meet Mrs. Eileen Nugent Wade. Her home, Ash Cottage, which contains Elizabethan and Georgian construction, sits beside the busy London-Southampton highway, which was a quiet country road when she and her late husband, Major A. G. Wade, moved in, in April, 1922.

Mrs. Wade is now 84 and has a remarkable memory of the early days of Scouting and of her time with Baden-Powell. She answered my questions in great detail, because she is anxious that as much information as possible about those early days be recorded, as she said: "While there are still some of us around who were actually there and are able to talk about it."

She has herself contributed to this needed documentation through her books on the early history of Scouting and her biographies of Lord Baden-Powell and his wife Olave, Lady B.-P. Her best known works are *27 Years with Baden-Powell* and *The Piper of Pax*, recently reissued under the title of *The Chief* and which is available from our Supply Services.

I began by asking Mrs. Wade of her memories of her first meeting with the famous hero of Mafeking and Founder of the Scout and Guide Movements.

Mrs. Wade: I had never actually met either the Chief or his wife and when I arrived at 32 Princess Gate that morning in 1914, found that they were out for a walk in the park.

POWELL



5

I waited in the large Victorian drawing room, surrounded by the trophies and souvenirs of the Baden-Powell brothers and presently was joined by the Chief and Lady B.-P. He was almost shy but Lady B.-P. welcomed me warmly and invited me to spend the following weekend with them at their home in Ewhurst, in order to get to know them better.

With the newly acquired title of "Secretary to the Chief Scout (Acting)," came one piece of advice from my predecessor; "When he asks for anything, he expects to get it, even if it's unobtainable and it's no use trying to put him off with substitutes. And you must never ask how or where to get it."

While this was a slight exaggeration, it was good advice. In all the years I worked for him, I never knew the Chief to be satisfied with anything less than what he wanted. I usually found on going to shop for one of his needs, that he had already tried to get it there, without success, and that was why I had been put on the job.

It might be merely tools for drawing, writing or modelling; it might equally be a goat, an outside notebook or a human skull. I have had to get all these things on short notice. Or it might be one of many things that disappear in time of war. I usually received warm thanks for *second best* articles but by the next morning, they had found their way back to my letter tray with a note re-explaining his wishes.

Once it was a rat-catcher's cap. He was going to give a recitation for which the headgear was needed.

I went to almost every outfitter, theatrical and otherwise, before I ran one down in a pawn shop.

Often guidance about what he expected of me came from Lady B.-P. Such advice usually ended with such words as: "Dear Miss Nugent, this is merely a hint and I know you will take it in the spirit in which it is meant." Such advice helped me a great deal at the time and many times since. It was always wise advice, kindly given.

Mackie: Did you work with him on many of his books?

Mrs. Wade: All of his Scouting books, with the exception of the first one, **Scouting for Boys**. I remember well, **Girl Guiding**, **Aids to Scoutmastership**, **The Wolf Cub's Handbook** and especially **Rovering to Success**. He took immense trouble over this book, writing and rewriting and as I have often said, it was his most remarkable book because I myself saw the reception it had from the people for whom it was written.

Mackie: Your late husband was one of the original members of the headquarters staff.

Mrs. Wade: My husband worked at headquarters prior to the war and following active service with the army, returned in 1919 and was appointed Organizer of Events. His initial assignment was the planning of the first world jamboree which was held at the Olympia, London, and which was to be the basis for all jamborees that followed.

As B.-P.'s secretary, I was the medium through which the Chief's ideas and suggestions reached

Major Wade and I had, in turn, to pass the latter's progress reports on to the Chief.

We found ourselves working in close cooperation and decided to make it an even closer relationship, by getting married. He did an immense amount of travelling in connection with the jamboree and, in fact, I was proposed to in a taxi on the way to a London railway station, from which he was leaving for the north to inspect jamboree displays. We were married in September, 1920, after the Jamboree was safely over.

Mackie: How did you come to live in Bentley?

Mrs. Wade: Well, the Chief and Lady B.-P. moved to Bentley in 1918 when they purchased Pax Hill, which is only 1,100 paces from here, (I know this because I paced it many times). They had searched long and hard for their dream home and found it in this beautiful part of England.

At the time, my husband and I were living in London and both working at H.Q. but I found myself spending a day each week at Pax, as well as having to be available on weekends. The Chief usually travelled to London two or three times a week but as he grew older, he liked to work more and more at home and wanted to have his secretary near; he found telephoning and writing instructions a bother.

It was about this time that Lady B.-P. suggested that we consider a move to Bentley and it was the Chief himself who eventually found this cottage for us. Not only did they help us to buy Ash Cottage but arranged for the necessary repairs, and he dug up the garden while Lady B.-P. made curtains. When we moved in we were without lights, heat, water and drainage but made improvements as we could afford them.

Mackie: What was B.-P.'s work routine?

Mrs. Wade: I walked to Pax Hill every morning that he was home and usually arrived while they were at breakfast. He would read his letters and then throw them across to me with the necessary instructions, then we would repair to the study for an hour or so of work. I usually collected a sack full of stuff to take home to work on also.

B.-P. did most of his *thinking work* in the early morning and very often I would find a bundle of letters with reply instructions, often written on bits of shaving paper, on my doorstep at eight o'clock. Sometimes there would be a freshly caught trout, as he was an ardent fisherman and made good use of the local river. He was founder and first chairman of the Bentley Dry Fly Fishing Association.

I did most of my *thinking work* in the late evening after my two children were in bed. This was the time when I could draft a difficult letter or suggested article for his signature. He relied on people he had chosen to do a job and never looked over your shoulder and that made you work harder as you felt

trusted to carry it out properly. That was why he was so successful in his many endeavours.

Mackie: Was his correspondence heavy in those days?
Mrs. Wade: It was enormous. I used to sometimes type in this room until midnight. When I was typing during the day, the children would come in and seal, stamp and post the letters for me.

Mackie: What happened when he was travelling?

Mrs. Wade: Quite often the house was rented, so I had to deal with agents and if it wasn't, I had to see to the welfare and paying of the staff. They had five gardeners at that time and five or six indoor staff. In fact, sometimes it was busier when he was away; at least, I had more responsibilities.

Mackie: Did they have many visitors at Pax Hill?

Mrs. Wade: Pax Hill was always filled with visitors from all over the world, so much so that they had to put on an addition. In designing the visitors' wing, the Chief ensured that his guests should have the same wonderful view of the rolling countryside to the south, that he had from his balcony. On either side of the wide drive to the house, Scouts and others were free to pitch their tents; my first Guide camp was held in this area. He also laid on water for the campers and always a tour of the house, which was a veritable museum of Scouting.

A visitor, and there was hardly a night that there wasn't at least one, was made to feel that he or she was the only one that their hosts wanted to see. Busy though they were, no guest was ever allowed to feel hustled or in the way.

Mackie: What was the reaction of the villagers to the arrival of the hero of Mafeking and his many guests?

Mrs. Wade: Well, he was away so much that I'm not sure that they really appreciated what a famous man they had. He was active in community affairs during his times home and did a number of things for the village that still survive. He founded the fishing club and 'architected' the Village Hall, but perhaps the "Open Book," our village sign which you passed on the way here, will be the most lasting memorial of his time among us. This, in the form of a large open volume carved in wood, gives a map of the district and something of its history. He took immense trouble over the plans and scale drawings for this unusual sign, which is certainly one of the points of interest in this part of Hampshire.

He had a lot of good friends here, too—the blacksmith and the river-watcher, both veterans of the Boer war loved to talk to him and because he was such an early riser, he came to know all the farm hands, (also early risers) and exchanged news with them each morning. The postman was a personal friend and what a difference the coming of the B.-P.'s made to his life and work!

Mackie: How did he usually travel to London?

Mrs. Wade: In those days he preferred to travel mostly by train, as he liked to read and write en route but I remember on one occasion Lady B.-P. insisted that he must go in style, in his own car.

He had been awarded the Grand Cross of the Victorian Order and was to receive it from the King, at a ceremony to be held at Buckingham Palace on his birthday, February 22, 1923. Lady B.-P. and I were to travel with him and we all set out in the chauffeur driven car, in plenty of time to travel the distance to London. We had only gone a short distance when a tire blew and we all had to tumble out while the change was made.

On the move again, we had gone only a few more



Ash Cottage, Bentley



Photo by Jack Olden

The interview with Eileen Wade

miles when another tire went and that was the end. In those days there was very little motor vehicle traffic and it was quite a long time before anything came along going in the right direction.

Then there appeared a motorcyclist with a rickety sidecar who was going as far as Kingston. The Chief was hardly dressed for such an excursion and it was a bitterly cold day, but he got in gratefully and off he went. His rescuer helped him find a taxi in Kingston to take him the rest of the way but believe it or not, it also blew a tire en route and once again the Chief Scout was stranded by the roadside.

After this things went better and a large car picked him up and delivered him to the gates of the Palace just as the clock struck eleven, the time the ceremony was due to begin. Looking down, B.-P. realized that he was still wearing his old gardening gloves which he had put on for warmth on his sidecar trip.

Explaining his late arrival to the policeman at the gate, he was greeted with the response: "The corpse can't be too late for his funeral, sir." And so it seems, for he did get his decoration alright!

Mackie: When did you last see the Founder?

Mrs. Wade: Just before he left for Kenya at the end of 1938. He had every intention of coming home to Pax Hill for the summer of 1940 but with the coming of the war in 1939, all plans were cancelled.

The B.-P.'s spent three happy years in Africa before his death, the only three of their married life in which they were constantly together.

In spite of the fact that he was growing very old, he was by no means idle in those days and was busy painting and writing. I was always receiving huge parcels of notes and sketches for publication in various magazines. As the war went on, however, even that became difficult, as mails were held up or sent to the bottom of the sea by submarines.

From these letters and sketches, I put together

three books which were published. These were **Paddle Your Own Canoe, Birds and Beasts in Africa,** and **More Sketches in Kenya.** In spite of shortages of all kinds, we got these books through the press and he was delighted when I sent him copies.

My last letter in his own hand was written on November 2, 1940 and I think I have kept every letter he ever wrote me; everytime I re-read them, I realize what a wonderful correspondent he was. Every letter bore the same stamp: happiness, hopefulness, humour, gratitude, and continual thought for others.

Mackie: Following B.-P.'s death, you worked for a time at the Scout World Bureau.

Mrs. Wade: Yes, it was the second world war that brought me to the Bureau. The staff members were away on active service and the Director, Colonel John Wilson, who himself was in the army, asked if I would keep the Bureau going while the war lasted. I did my best to maintain as many international contacts as possible and keep the framework ready for rebuilding, at the end of the war.

Mackie: What of Pax Hill today?

Mrs. Wade: Well it is, of course, not in the Baden-Powell family, although I have always hoped that it would someday get into the hands of Scouting. Today it is a boys' school and while there have been quite a few changes, the main body of the house remains much the same as it was when it belonged to the Chief. During the war it was taken over by the army and was full of Canadian soldiers.

Mackie: Have you seen Lady Baden-Powell lately?

Mrs. Wade: Oh yes, I saw her the other day when I took some mutual friends to visit her. As you know, she is in a nursing home, not far from here. I very often talk with her on the telephone, as she likes a gossip in the evening.

Mackie: What other memories do you have of B.-P.?

Mrs. Wade: Well, after all these years, in memory, I can still look out that window and see him passing by and I remember many of his words of wisdom, such as, "Nothing belongs to you until you've thanked for it," and "Any fool can find the bad parts in a person's character, look for the good ones." He never preached anything he didn't practice. He tried everything out first himself. He was a remarkable and wonderful person and the legacy he left to the youth of the world will perhaps never be totally realized.

While the gifts that Robert Baden-Powell left are probably uncountable, we perhaps fail to realize and fully appreciate the debt that is owed to people like Mrs. Wade, who worked in the background in those early years and gave the new movements their personal and private lives, in order to lay a strong foundation for Scouting and Guiding. And I know, that if the Chief were here today, he would be the first to acknowledge this fact and thank them.



Thank you very much
Robert Baden-Powell

Canadian Wildlife Series

The Beaver



NFB Photohèque Photo by Marcel Cognac

No other animal has influenced a nation to the extent that the beaver (*Castor canadensis*) has influenced the development of Canada. Champlain pushed westward to extend the beaver trade of New France in 1613. Radisson and Des Groseilliers went onward to the Lake Superior and James Bay regions in the period 1659 to 1661 in search of beaver. The Hudson's Bay Company established the northern fur trade in 1670. The Nor'westers, operating out of Montreal after 1783, went to the farthest reaches of Canada in search of beaver. We have recognized the beaver as a national symbol on stamps, coins, and emblems; we have named literally hundreds of lakes, towns, rivers and hill ranges after the beaver.

Distribution

Beavers are found throughout Canada, north to the mouth of the Mackenzie River on the Arctic Ocean, but they are seen only occasionally on the tundra of the North. Even on the high, dry, upland prairie of Saskatchewan and Alberta, wherever streams and deciduous trees or shrubs are found, the beaver is likely to be found.

Its North American range extends throughout most of Alaska, and at one time included most of continental United States and a portion of northern Mexico. It has been exterminated in many states, but others contain thriving populations.

Physical Characteristics

The beaver is the largest rodent in North America, and the largest in the world except for the capybara of South America. At one time, in the Pleistocene period—the era of the mastodons and mammoths—giant beavers were found in North America. Their length including tail was probably about nine feet, and they may have weighed 800 pounds.

Present day beavers are much smaller. Adults average 40 to 60 pounds. Exceptionally large ones reach 100 pounds. Including its 12- or 13-inch tail, a large beaver may be four feet long.

Very compact and rotund, the beaver when in walking stance on land appears to have no neck at all, the round profile of the head merging into the round profile of the back. The eyes are quite small and beady, and the beaver sees moderately well both

under water and above water.

The hind feet are very large, with five long blunt-clawed toes which are fully webbed for swimming. The two inside claws on each hind foot are double, with upper and lower sections which are movable and come together like tiny pliers. These claws are used for combing the fur. The front feet are small, without webs, and the toes end in long sharp claws suited to digging.

The front paws are very dexterous—almost like hands—and with them the beaver can hold and carry sticks, stones, and mud, and perform a variety of complex construction tasks.

Only the hind feet are used to propel the animal through the water, occasionally with some aid from the tail. The broad hind feet provide good support on soft muddy ground. The legs are short, and on land the beaver is ungainly slow.

When frightened, it can travel quite quickly in an awkward bounding gallop, but over a distance of a few hundred feet a man can run a beaver down. It is a graceful, strong swimmer, both under water and on the surface.

Its sense of smell is acute. The nostrils are small and can be closed for underwater swimming. Hearing is also excellent, and the ears, too, are valvular and become tightly closed under water.

The beaver's long, sharp, strong incisors consist of material that is hardest on the forward face. Consequently, as the teeth wear away with constant gnawing, the outer tips of the incisors remain chisel-sharp. With them a beaver is able to fell very large trees—the largest on record being 46 inches in diameter. The lips can be closed behind the incisors, permitting the beaver to gnaw under water.

When swimming under water the beaver uses its tail as a four-way rudder. The tail of a large beaver may be 12 inches long, perhaps six or seven inches wide, and 1½ inches thick. It is covered with leathery scales and sparse, coarse hairs. The fat tail is flexible and very muscular and strong. When diving after being frightened, a beaver slaps the water with its tail, making a noise like a pistol shot, which warns all beaver in the vicinity that danger is near. The tail acts as a prop when the beaver is sitting upright to gnaw through a tree trunk, and acts as a counter-balance

and support when the animal is walking on its hind legs carrying building materials like mud, stones, or branches in its front paws.

The fur is very dense, consisting of a mat of very fine underfur about three-quarters of an inch long, and an outer layer of heavy guard hairs about 2½ inches long. Through constant combing and oiling this dense pelt is kept waterproof. Even after swimming under water for six or seven minutes the beaver is not wet to the skin.

Engineering works

There are many false legends about the beaver, such as the one that credits him with the intelligence to fell a tree in the direction he chooses, like an expert lumberjack. In fact, a fair proportion of trees felled by beavers fall against a nearby tree and remain more or less upright. The front paws are used to plaster mud on dams and lodges, not the tail.

But the actual feats of the beaver are impressive enough that legends are not necessary. The dam itself is an extraordinary piece of construction. The purpose of the dam is to create a pond deep enough that it will not freeze to the bottom during the coldest winter, and which will provide deep-water storage for the winter food supply—deep enough that most of the sticks and twigs of the food cache are below the ice.

The beaver begins the dam by laying sticks in the stream bed with the butt end imbedded in the bottom mud and the other end pointing downstream so the branches act as anchor prongs in the mud. Twigs, mud, stones, and any other movable materials are laid in place in front of and around the first rows of sticks. The eventual result is a very stable earthwork which can withstand great water pressure and erosion by running water. Dams 18 feet in height have been discovered. Often such high dams are 'backed up' by secondary dams downstream, which raise the water level on the downstream side of the dam, thus reducing the tremendous water pressure against the upstream side.

A beaver family of five or six may require an acre of dense poplar trees for its food supply each year. As trees are cleared away from the edge of the pond, the beavers go farther and farther afield in their logging operation—often 400 feet or more from the pond. They cut down trees and shrubs, and make logging trails so they can drag heavy sticks overland more easily. Their most impressive feat in transportation is the building of canals. Canals may extend several hundred feet along the base of a wooded hillside. Often three feet wide and a couple of feet deep, the canals provide easy transportation of food supplies. Sometimes canals are dammed to maintain the water level on uneven ground, and occasionally nearby streams are diverted into canals to maintain the water level.

Many beaver houses are merely burrows in a stream bank; others are 'lodges' built in the beaver pond or on an adjacent shore. Most lodges are about 15 feet in diameter and five or six feet high, with a single living-compartment four or five feet in diameter and about two feet high. Lodges 27 feet in diameter have been discovered. Some of the larger ones have more than one compartment, each usually occupied by a separate family group. Lodges are made up mainly of intertangled sticks and twigs, and as freezing weather begins the beaver plaster them with mud, making a concrete-like outer coat which no wolf,

wolverine or lynx can break through. Each compartment has two openings, both under water, for exit and entry.

Life History

A beaver has only one mate, which it keeps for life. Kits, averaging three to four per litter, are usually born in June, but sometimes as late as September. They are well-furred when born, with teeth already cut—exact miniatures of their parents. The young stay with their parents until they are two years old. At that time they are driven away from the pond, and migrate along streams or cross country until they find mates and suitable building sites, whereupon they establish their own dam and house.

Dam building is often done in August, but beavers will repair a break in their dam whenever possible. House-building comes later, perhaps in September. As the first frosts of October occur, the tempo of beaver life speeds up as they harvest their winter food supply. Trees are cut down, gnawed into short lengths, and toted to the pond, for underwater storage. All winter the beavers bring sticks from their underwater cache into the lodge to gnaw the succulent bark, at a rate of about 20 ounces of bark a day for an adult beaver.

The otter is an important predator, being able to enter the lodge via the water and kill the beaver inside. Wolverine, wolf and lynx occasionally surprise beaver on land. Mink take beaver kits frequently, and hawks and owls take them occasionally.

Beaver Fur Trade and Beaver Management

In the early days of the fur trade, up to 170,000 pelts a year were sold in London and Edinburgh, most being used for felt to make the then-popular beaver hats. A very large adult beaver skin might yield enough fur for 18 hats.

After the turn of the century, the trade in beaver declined, partly with the decline of the beaver hat as fashionable headwear, and partly because the beavers themselves were becoming scarce all over North America. Many large regions were completely without beaver during most of the first half of this century. More recently, sensible conservation plans have been put into effect by the federal and provincial governments, with the cooperation of the trappers. As a result of reintroductions and improved trapping laws, there has been a tremendous increase in the number of beaver in Canada. In some areas the problem is not how to protect the beaver population, but to harvest enough to prevent over-population and starvation due to over-consumption of food supplies. In 1969, 433,406 beaver pelts were marketed in Canada. Their total value was about \$6 million.

The multitudes of beavers on the headwaters of our major streams stabilize stream flow, prevent stream bed erosion, create trout ponds, and improve habitat for many forms of wildlife. They are nature's great conservationists and are valuable fur bearers, as well as a source of food for trappers. They merit careful study and intelligent management.

NEXT MONTH: The Black Bear

From the Canadian Wildlife Service's HINTERLAND WHO'S WHO series issued under the authority of the Honourable Jack Davis, PC, MP, Minister of the Environment.

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PREPARING FOR



10

by Robert E. Milks

A JAMBOREE FOR PATROLS AND COMPANIES

C.J. '77 is breaking new ground for a national jamboree. The organization, the program—in fact, the entire planning—is based on attendance of Scout patrols or Venturer companies.

Traditionally, jamborees (especially international) have featured massive gateways, fences, signal towers and all kinds of projects which say that here is X troop, Y contingent or Z country.

Such an approach would be wrong for C.J. '77. It would be in conflict with the concept of 'lightweight camping' and 'camping in harmony with the environment'.

So—how do you identify that you are the Polaris Patrol or the Voyageur Company? There are many ways to do so with a minimum of expense.

Most patrols and companies have a name. Well, why not build on it? How about selecting a special, coloured T-shirt for the patrol? The investment is not that great. Silk screen your patrol or company emblem onto the T-shirt. (An article on silk screening, taken from *The Leader*, is in the *Scout Handbook*.) A neat design printed on the left of the T-shirt, about where a pocket would be, would look sharp. Also consider screening your first name across the back. This would tell all that you are 'Tom' and that you are a member of the Polaris Patrol. A neat 32nd Adanac under the patrol emblem could identify the group and home town.

Lightweight squall jackets could be used in the same way. Just make sure that every member agrees and that you get identical jackets.

So—now you are a patrol or company with an identity! How can you identify your patrol or company site? Expand on the above ideas for the T-shirt. Silk screen a banner. Mount it between two guyed aluminum poles. It's lightweight and easy to carry.

At Nordjamb '75 some patrols from B.C. painted cotton panels to fit in front of their tents. These had west coast Indian designs and were very bright and attractive. Could you use something like this to indicate your community, municipality or some local site? It could even be a sign in the old "Burma-shave" style.

If your tent uses a pole at the front, add on a section or two and fly pennants from it. Again these can be of your own design.

If silk screening scares you, look at the Christmas card on page 11 that was prepared by a Cub pack in Toronto.

Other alternatives to identify your city and province are the use of small flags on guyed aluminum poles.

Don't wait until June to start planning how to make your patrol or company distinct. Start with the few ideas in this article and build on them. Keep in mind the fact that it should be lightweight—capable of being carried in your packs to the Jamboree—and that it should be consistent with the principle of 'camping in harmony with the environment.'



Fund-Raising

In common with most groups planning to attend C.J. '77, your Scouts/Venturers are probably concerned with raising sufficient funds to offset the costs of Jamboree fees, travel, meals and tours.

Many groups have been holding bottle and paper drives to help them raise the funds that they need. Perhaps this is the year that they should really get involved in the local 'Trees for Canada' project. The group keeps 70% of all funds they raise; 15% goes to their province and 15% to the World Scout Brotherhood Fund.

So—with 'Trees for Canada' it's possible to raise money to help get to the Jamboree and at the same time help Scouts in other countries.

In the March '76 issue of **The Leader** there was a report of a Venturer Company who raised funds selling fire extinguishers in their community. They were supported by the local fire department. This year the same company decided to make the fire extinguishers available again. They expected to raise \$100 and to date have raised over \$800. Quite a boost for a company going to C.J. '77.

Fund-raising projects for C.J. '77 should be consistent with our practice of giving good service or value for the money received. A variety of possibilities are available.

Consider a variety night or concert. Operate a car wash! Do clean-ups for business firms and private homes! Venturers might consider painting a house! Money doesn't grow on trees. But, it is available if a troop or company is prepared to get out and earn it. Develop a fund-raising program now. Gather all the ideas that you can. Select the best three and concentrate on doing them well.



Scout-Guide Week

The theme for Scout-Guide Week this year is "**Thanks—for helping us grow.**" A modification on this theme could be "Thanks—for helping us go."

Display lightweight gear—tent, packs, stoves during Scout-Guide Week. At a Scouters' Conference in Toronto, in December, Scouts borrowed a transparent plastic pack to show what equipment they will be taking with them. Perhaps a local sporting goods store would loan your group such a pack.

People involved with camping displays traditionally try to set up a forest scene—including trees and simulated grass. No matter how they denude a forest, it is still a mall and our ethics in terms of 'Trees for Canada' are suspect.

It would be far better to use a simple display of equipment showing the advantages of lightweight camping, the type of equipment to be used and the new scope it offers to campers.



If your group has been raising funds in the community, take this opportunity to thank people for their support. Thanks is a small way of showing your appreciation for their help.

Parent Information Nights

Any parent with a son who wants to go to C.J. '77, is going to want to know the details such as:

What is it going to cost? What kind of program is there? What does he need? What care is there in case of accident?—and so on and so on!

Parents are not trying to hinder the Scouter or keep their son from attending C.J. '77. They are people who need to be given information so that they will know that their son will have a good time and be well looked after—and these are legitimate concerns.

Why not offset many of these concerns right at the start? Hold a C.J. '77 Parents' Information Night. Invite all parents—even those whose sons may not be going **now**.

The following is a suggested program. Modify it to meet your group's needs.

Program:

Welcome parents	Group Committee Chairman
Show C.J. '77 slides*	Scouters
Outline qualifications	Scouters
Show equipment, personal and patrol/company	Scouters
Questions & Answers	All from parents

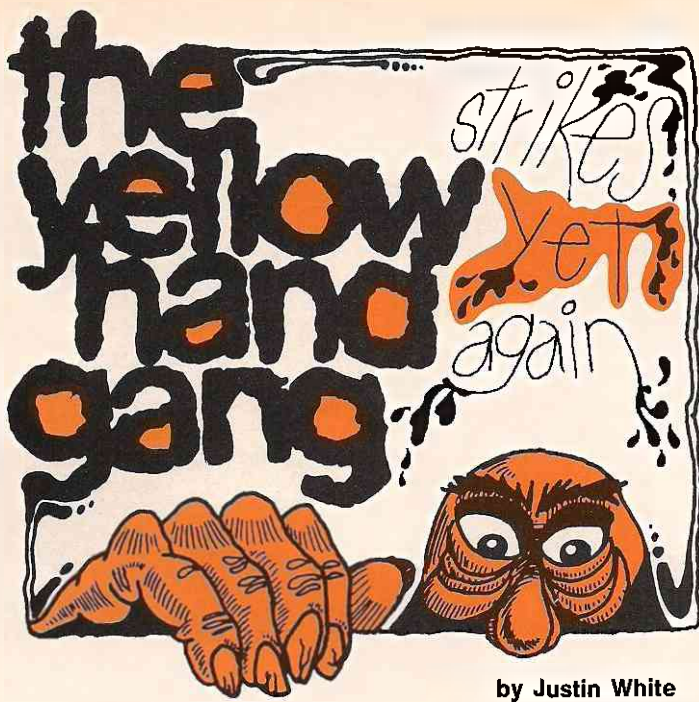
(Program outline—November '76 issue of **The Leader**.)

Travel Plans	Group Committee Chairman
Present Jamboree Budget	Finance Chairman
Seek Parent Support	Group Committee Chairman
via registrations, support for fund-raising projects	

This may not solve all your problems but it should help let parents know what C.J. '77 is and how you plan to get their son to the Jamboree.

After the Jamboree—report to the parents on the Jamboree. Show slides. A Jamboree film is being produced and should be available by November 1, 1977.

*A set of these slides is in every council office. Check with your council early to reserve them.



by Justin White

JUSTIN WHITE first introduced us to The Yellow Hand Gang in the January, 1975 issue. Since that time, the gang has struck a number of times and in the process given the sixers of Justin's pack a lot of adventure and fun.

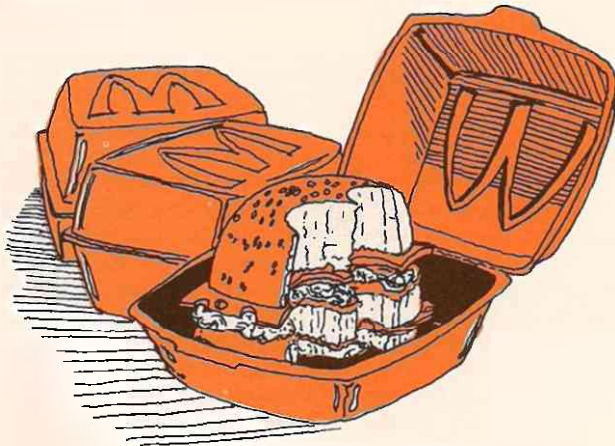
The latest dasterly deeds of the gang are chronicled here and word from the author is that they plan to 'hit' again this spring.

This is an activity that can be adapted for use locally, not only by Cubs, but also by Scouts and Venturers. All that you really need is imagination and as you will see, good pre-activity planning. Try it and let us know how it works for you.

After an evening swim with the pack, each sixer returned home to do whatever one does at 9:30 on a Friday night after Cubs—which is, usually, watch television.

Suddenly, one of the leaders appeared at the door of each sixer with an incredible story to tell.

They had gone to McDonald's to recoup from the swimming and, as Akela was half-way through his third Quarter-pounder with cheese, in came Yellow Hand and his side-kick, Scar Throat! Akela was so frightened he had yelled, "put Plan Four into effect" and had taken off, actually leaving some of his hamburger behind, with the gruesome gang in hot pursuit.

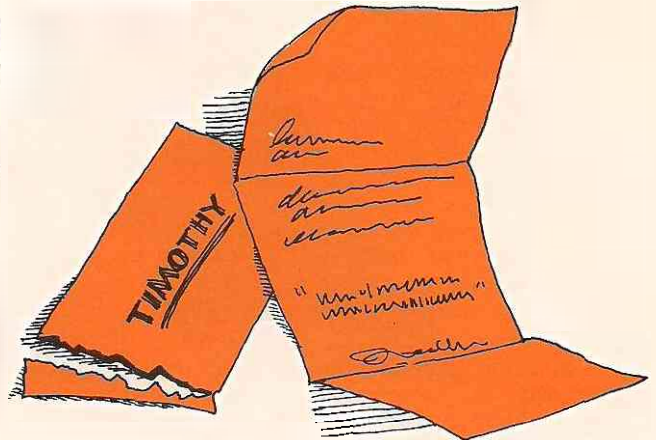


Each leader produced a piece of the burger as proof. All they knew about Plan Four was they were to give each sixer an envelope, and to leave—which they did.

The envelope was yellow, had the sixer's name on it and looked very official. Inside, were instructions (on yellow paper) to pack and a promise that they would be picked up in half an hour by Bloodimir Noseki—but they could call her 'Blood'.

The message told the boys they could save Akela's life, but danger would pursue them. The message ended with inspirational verses: one from Kipling and the other from Akela:

*"I think my future's somewhat murky,
My life in the hands of such a turkey."*

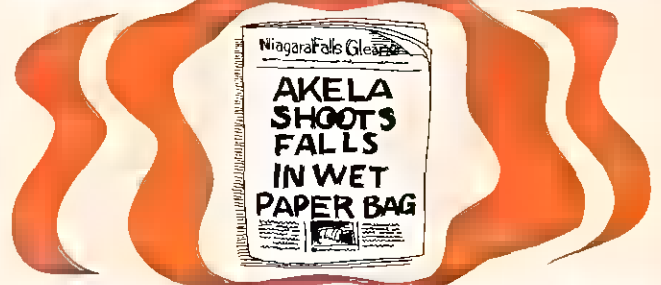


Blood picked up the sixers, amidst tearful family farewells.

"Can I have your bicycle if you don't come back?" asked one brother.

Blood's house, outside Toronto, was the overnight stop, where they listened to a taped message from Akela. They were to stay put until contacted.

The boys were awake by 6:30 a.m. When Blood asked one of the sixers to get the paper from the door, it turned out to be the **Niagara Falls Gleaner** instead of the Toronto **Globe and Mail**! The banner headline read:



Inside the folds of the paper were three items: a train ticket for six boys to Niagara Falls, cards with dimes on each, an emergency Niagara Falls number and a message which told the sixers that while they had been in hoggish slumber, Akela had fled to the Falls.

Blood drove the boys to the train station.

Having been warned that they would be watched by friends and foes alike, the Cubs watched out for mysterious people at the station. It was on the train that the search grew intense. Numerous seemingly innocent, elderly ladies nearly wilted under 12 staring eyes. Suspicion centred on **Green Eyes**—a wicked looking man wearing green sunglasses. Was he a Good Guy or a Bad Guy? Blood's parting words were to watch for both.

The boys were startled when Green Eyes said, "I'm looking for a slim Cubmaster."—the code words! Relieved, the boys gave the secret reply, "Not in **this** Cub pack."

Green Eyes flashed identification bearing his picture but they didn't get a chance to read the print. He warned them of danger.

Bloodimir Noseki, Green Eyes—who next?

The Cubs disembarked at Niagara Falls and were immediately placed in the protective custody of a policeman! He drove them to Basell's Restaurant, which until this point, had been a peaceful and pleasant place.



The sixers ordered, believing that Akela had already paid—(he had). Over lunch they talked about the police car, the stories they heard from the policeman and the need to avoid the temptation to hang around looking at the Falls and other attractions.

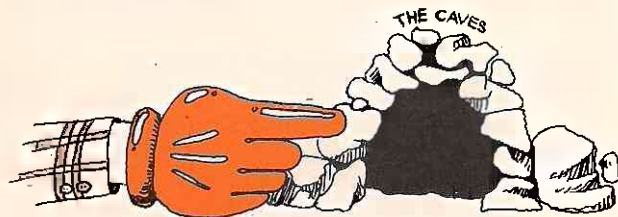
First, they would find Akela, then they would have their fun.

This is when things started to fall apart. But Akela and his aides knew nothing at the time. They had counted on a normal 11-year-old's reaction to the situation: the boys would run forward three paces, back four; they would deliberate on whether or not to believe Ripley, they would stop and watch the tight-rope walker over the main street, they would . . . well, they didn't. From this point on, they raced.

The waitress told the boys to take a bus to Centre Street, and provided fares. They asked directions from a lady who happened to be going their way—and, who happened to have been in the restaurant. Leaping from the bus, they searched for their next contact, who pointed them down Centre Street.

The only instance in their lives when they were expected to meander and take their time, the sixers of the 175th Toronto had decided to imitate Olympic sprinters.

At the War Memorial a man wearing yellow gloves pointed to the Caves. The race continued.



In the Caves were many sights to see but the oilskins and boots were soon shed in favour of the hunt. The contact outside the Caves told the sixers to take

the incline railway and that they did. At the top they found . . . NOTHING.

After discussion, and bored with nothing but the magnificent view to look at, one of the Cubs invested his emergency dimes on a phone call.

"We're at the top of the incline railway, but our contact isn't," he said accusingly.

The mystery voice, who had the contact in the kitchen drinking coffee, knew darned well he wasn't.

"You will be contacted soon," he said.

The contact, wiping his lips, presented a poem which told of looking high and little yellow bugs. The sixers spotted the Skylon elevators and took off (using a short cut, we regret to admit, across private property).

The lady by the elevators had a yellow envelope, which read (borrowing from Shakespeare's *Julius Caesar*, "This was the most unkindest cut of all." And inside was HUMAN HAIR!

The ride up the outside of the tower is usually scary, but not for Yellow Hand Gang hunters. They burst out of the elevator, and out on to the observation deck. There was Akela, his head buried in Raksha's shoulder; he turned around, his beard was gone!

Timothy, Ian, Benji, Jeffrey, David and John collapsed with laughter—they had never seen Akela's face; this was just too much.

Akela explained that he had been captured by the ghastly gang and they had tortured him by shaving his beard off.

Raksha had rushed in and beaten them up, all 12



of them, and saved Akela, but not his beard. They both rushed to the Skylon Tower with the Yellow Hand Gang (who still believe the pack has \$10,000 of their ill-earned money) in hot pursuit. Akela and Raksha were about to be thrown off the tower when the gang spotted the sixers coming to the rescue. Once again, the sixers missed SEEING the gang, who had escaped down one elevator as the boys came up the other.

And then? The help Akela had been given by the Niagara Falls Scouters was equalled only by the Niagara-on-the-Lake Scouting community, who provided accommodation for the rest of the long weekend, near the site of the 1955 World Jamboree.

The boys saw all the sights there were to be seen, accompanied by the Chairman of the National Wolf Cub Subcommittee.

Nearing a historic site, the car slowed down, "Do you know anything about the War of 1812?" asked the august personage, about to expound.

"Sure," replied a sixer, "Whaddya wanna know?"

MY LOVE AFFAIR WITH THE **SCOUT MOVEMENT**

by Pierre Berton

This tribute to Scouting, first appeared in 'The Toronto Daily Star' on February 27, 1962 and later the same year, in this publication.

Since 1962, Mr. Berton's services to Scouting have been many and early last spring, while listening to his voice on our slide/tape presentation, "Nature, The Silent Witness," I was again reminded of the article and wrote him for permission to reprint it in this issue, for the benefit of those who were not with us in '62.

Pierre Berton really needs no introduction. As a distinguished journalist and radio and television personality, he is known to the majority of Canadians. I believe, however, that his greatest talent is his ability to tell Canada's story, past and present. He has proven through his works, that Canadians need not go outside their own boundaries to find genuine folk heroes and romantic tales of the past.

We thank him for his support of Scouting and for once again allowing us to share with you, his personal feelings for the Movement. JFM.

Weeks devoted to various organizations and products rarely get notice in this space, but I should like to make an exception (unsolicited, too) for last week, which was devoted to the Boy Scouts and which I would now, belatedly, like to recognize.

Whenever I am asked what the most important influence in my life has been, I always answer that it was the seven years I spent in the Scout Movement. When I joined the Scouts in Victoria at the age of 12, I was newly arrived in a strange and bewildering city after the shelter of a small northern town. I was nervous and unsure of myself, almost without friends and frightened to death of the confusing outside world. I was good in my studies, but bad in formal sports, undersized for my age and the youngest boy in my grade. At school I was beaten up regularly, and probably with good reason, for I was a bit of a pest. The Scout Movement was the making of me.

The Scouts have their own kind of status system,

and it is based on different values than are to be found in the schools. The kind of brains that produce cloistered scholars are not terribly important to the Scouts, nor is the ability to play football well. The stress here is laid on something else—on ingenuity, on imagination and on a sense of humour. There is also a badge for everybody, and this is important. There is a badge for boys who can draw and another for boys who can get up at a campfire and entertain, and another for boys who can make speeches. There are badges for boys who are good with their hands and others for boys who are good with their heads. Nobody is left out. There are no squares in the Scout Movement and no sissies.

The Scouts find out what a boy can do best and then teach him to excel at it. Thus encouraged, he soon finds himself excelling at all sorts of surprising things. To this day I can send a semaphore or Morse code message, tie a sheet bend or a sheep shank, and make a sling for a dislocated collarbone. I have never had to do any of these things and perhaps I never will. But the point is that there was a time, long ago, when I did not in my wildest dreams believe I was capable of such miracles. When I learned from the Scouts that nothing is ever as difficult as it appears to be, I felt the first stirrings of self-confidence.

I also learned to cook in the Scouts, and to make a small, but hot fire with one match and to tie up a boat so it wouldn't float away and yet could be released easily, a trick that stood me in good stead on the Trent journey last summer. My journalism career started there, too. The first newspaper I was ever associated with was a weekly, typewritten publication issued by the Seagull Patrol of St. Mary's Troop.

An Anchor for the Teens

But the Scouts gave me far more than that. It is possible, I suspect, that without this anchor I might



have become a juvenile delinquent. Part way through the depression, my father, who was unemployed, found that he had a chance for a job out of town. He took it to support his family and as a result I was without a father for many of my formative years. The Scout Movement, and not a street gang, filled that vacancy.

For all my teens my life revolved around the Scout hall. There were patrol meetings on Tuesday nights and troop meetings on Friday nights and hikes every single Sunday.

There were camps at Easter and in the summer, and there were rallies, fetes, garden parties, parades, banquets, tournaments and every conceivable kind of social event. Ours was a lively troop with good leadership. But then, in the Scouts, every boy is trained to be a leader.

Because of the Scouts this period of adolescence, which might have been so unfortunate—and which has been a desparately miserable period for so many boys—was for me a kind of idyll. I cannot hear the old song, 'Til We Meet Again' (see page 42) without my memory going back to the Scout version of that tune which was always sung around the campfire before Lights Out. It all comes back, after more than a quarter of a century: The glowing faces of the boys reflected in the leaping flames . . . Louis Durant playing the mouth organ as sweetly as a Heifetz . . . the dark, rustling wall of conifers behind us . . . the lapping of the water at the margin of the lake . . . the scent of hot chocolate . . . and the mingled feelings of mystery and of friendship and of approaching adulthood, stirring within me like the night wind in the pines.

Those Short Pants

There are other memories: Cooking beans in the pouring rain underneath the shelter of an old bridge on Vancouver Island . . . the time a member of our patrol threw an epileptic fit at the exact moment we

were studying its treatment in the St. John Ambulance guide . . . the month we wrote and produced an entire musical show which half-delighted and half-baffled the inhabitants of a local orphanage . . . the time we went camping in the snow . . . the weekend trip we made to visit a neighbouring troop in the United States . . . and the endless arguments about short pants coupled with our fierce determination to wear them as a kind of badge, no matter how the non-Scouts jeered at us.

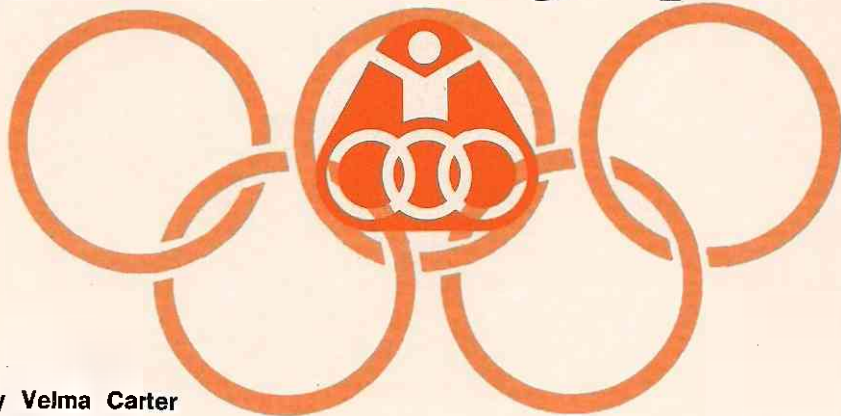
Some of the things that I learned in the Boy Scouts had nothing to do with the training manuals laid down by that wise old man, Baden-Powell. They were the fortunate by-products of a long and close association with men and boys of similar inclination and outlook. Perhaps the most useful piece of advice I've ever had was given to me and some others by our Scoutmaster late one evening, when the hall was about to close and some of us older boys had lingered behind to talk together.

He had worked all his life for the Customs Department and now he revealed to us that he had disliked every minute of it—that there had been no day in his life when he had not crawled, unwillingly to a job he loathed. He turned to us and he said very quietly but very forcefully:

"Boys, if there's one thing I want to leave with you it's this: Never, under any circumstances, no matter what the pay, take a job that you don't like doing. It just isn't worth it."

And we closed up the old Scout hall and turned off the lights and went our separate ways; and each of us since then has gone his separate ways and we do not see one another any more, save in memory; and indeed some were killed in the war that followed, including the son of that man who gave us such wise advice and wise leadership and for whom, as much as for any of the rest of us, the Boy Scout Movement was a kind of salvation.

SCOUTING and the Olympics



by Velma Carter

Canada was host to athletes from over 94 nations this past summer, during the summer Olympic Games held in Montreal, the sailing competitions held in Kingston, Ontario and the Olympiad for the Physically Disabled held in Toronto, Ontario.

And Scouting was prominent at all three events.

Perhaps the most visible to the public were the 50 boys and four leaders from the Kingston, Gananoque and Lansdowne areas who served at the Kingston sailing competitions.

These boys wore the official Scout uniform during their duties of crowd control for the opening ceremonies and while the Queen was escorted to her royal yacht in the harbour.

When the Olympic torch arrived at Kingston after being carried by relay from Ottawa, these boys were again in control of the crowds. Spectators jammed the nearby streets and perched on roof tops to catch a glimpse of the opening ceremonies. One lucky Scout held the Olympic torch while Mayor George Speal made his welcoming speech.

Each of the teams of sailors from the participating countries were led to their position in front of Lord Killanin, president of the International Olympic Committee, by the Scouts.

During the opening and closing ceremonies, the boys carried the banners representing the participating nations.

In Montreal, the key issue, according to Harvie Walford, chairman of the Scout/Guide Olympic Corps Service Committee was the success with which the four associations — Scouts Canada, L'association des Scouts du Canada, les Guides Catholiques du Canada and Girl Guides of Canada worked together.

The service corps members were dressed in special uniforms: a green shirt for Scouts Canada, a red shirt for L'association des Scouts du Canada and a white shirt with a navy blue skirt for the Guides, all identified with a common red neckerchief.

Close to 400 boys and girls, mainly from the Montreal area, performed two kinds of service. They ran the results of scores to the press, VIP lounge and the athletes. The Scouts raised the banners of the winners' countries, which according to COJO (le comité organisateur des jeux olympique de 1976) ruling, insisted that only men be allowed to raise the flags.

Participation of the four associations saved \$75,000 for the Games. And what is just as important, Mr. Walford said: "the kids had a ball."

Darrell Bedford, assistant executive director of the Quebec provincial office, feels the corps could have done more if given the opportunity.

"You see, we were an unknown quantity." He explained that the



Service corps members collect information sheets and score sheet tabulation to be delivered to the press.

fact the four associations were finally given the opportunity to participate is significant in itself.

"It's the first time Scouts have been allowed to participate since the Olympic Games in Melbourne, Australia (1956) and I'm sure it's the first time Guides have been involved," he said.

"The kids still talk about it. Some never saw any of the games, but still felt they were a part of it."

Besides having an individual feeling of satisfaction, these Guides and Scouts were officially recognized for their service on Sept. 19, 1976. All members of the Olympic Service Corps met at the Marquette and Joliet Rooms at the Queen Elizabeth Hotel in Montreal to receive special badges and presentations for their combined 6,400 days of volunteer service.

Roger Rousseau, president of the Organizing Committee for the 1976 Olympic Games presented souvenirs and certificates of appreciation which both he and the Mayor of Montreal, Jean Drapeau, who was also present, personally autographed.

Later that evening the leaders



(those 18 and over) who participated in the Results System and Protocol Section of the Games, were also honoured.

And while Canada watched the Olympic Games in Montreal and Kingston, Scouts Canada and Girl Guides of Canada prepared to devote their time and energy to helping out at the 'quiet Olympics'—the Olympiad for the Physically Disabled, held at Etobicoke Centennial Park in Toronto.

This Olympiad had its beginning in England in 1952 when Sir Ludwig Guttman organized the first International Stoke Mandeville Games. The concept of the games was stated in a message by Sir Ludwig in 1956:

"The aim of the Stoke Mandeville Games is to unite paralysed men and women from all parts of the world in an international sport movement and your spirit of true sportsmanship today will give hope and inspiration to thousands of paralysed people.

"No greater contribution can be made to society by the paralysed than to help, through the medium of sport to further friendship and understanding amongst nations."

In Toronto, Sir Ludwig praised the enthusiasm of the crowds attending the games this summer and is quoted in The Globe and Mail as saying:

"Sports for the disabled is a continuation of the physical, social and psychological reintegration into society. Through our sports movement, disabled athletes can look the able-bodied in the eyes and say, 'Madam or sir, I am your equal.'"

For the first time there were blind, amputee and wheelchair athletes participating in games which provided for a much larger scale of events than had been run before now—and Scouts and Guides were there to help.



Toronto

When Scouts and Venturers arrived at Centennial Park on July 30, they were issued a special activity uniform of long blue pants, an Olympiad scarf, a blue T-shirt with an Olympiad crest and a blue windbreaker with the World Scouting and Olympiad crests.

They were put to work right away, setting tables, serving meals and operating elevators for the athletes.

The first shifts began at 5:30 a.m. and the last ended at 1:30 a.m.

As Michael Clark, a 13-year-old Scout from Burlington, Ontario said, "My first impression was that I was in an army camp. We set up camp way the heck down toward the end of the camp, then went to subcamp headquarters and were given a briefing of sorts . . . The first night I fetched balls at table tennis and almost got on TV."

During the opening ceremonies at Woodbine Racetrack which drew 19,000 spectators, the Scouts' duties included ushering, ticket and crowd control and carrying the flags and name placards of the participating countries.

Following the opening, the service corps was scheduled for crowd control, assisting athletes, raising flags during medal presentations and escorting the athletes to and from medal presentations.

At the archery range the boys' duties ranged from scoring the competition to serving cold drinks to the athletes. At the arena they retrieved ping pong balls, raised flags for presentations and maintained crowd control.

At the track and field events they retrieved discus, javelins and shot put as well as securing wheelchairs to a base so that the chairs would not move.

While recreation periods were scheduled for the boys in the service corps, it was found that the

majority used this time to continue their duties in assisting the athletes. Some members of the service corps were 'adopted' by teams and stayed with their teams as often as possible.

As Michael commented: "I met this one guy from Italy named Roberto. He had no knees and only one arm. He was okay. We had to talk with sign language because he didn't know English very well.

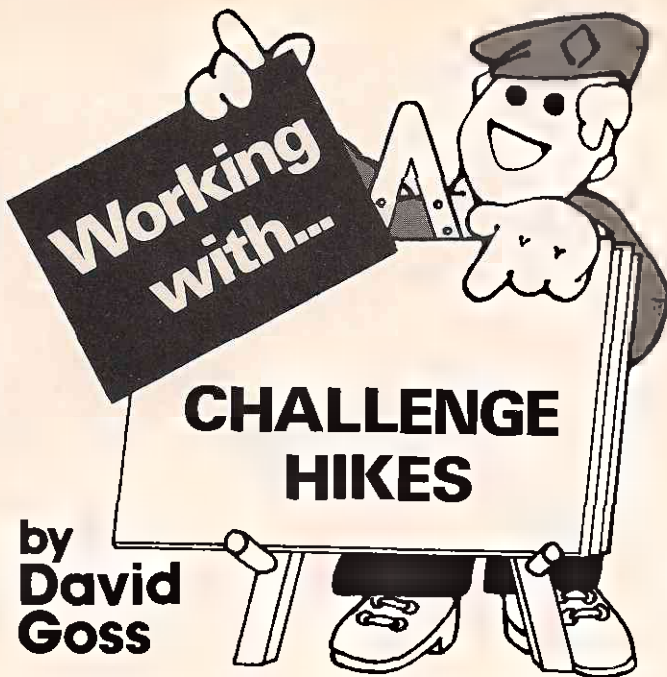
"I participated in the closing by carrying the Swedish flag. What we did was, we filed into the stadium, with the standard bearers right next to us. They stopped in front of the stands, and we continued on to the far side of the track. (By the way, all the rest of the Scouts and Rangers had formed an honour guard around the track.) Then the athletes came in. At the blast of a whistle we all stepped onto the infield, forming the three rings of the Olympia. We stood like that for an hour. One of the Japanese guys gave Ian a large team crest.

"One of the things I noticed was that after about five days I was so tired that I couldn't stand up and think straight at the same time. But I always managed to keep going. Also you got the feeling that everybody was impatient with you, especially the athletes . . .

"Anyway, it was pretty good and I had a lot of fun."

The theme 'a time to be together' for the Olympiad was shown in many ways. This Olympiad for the Physically Disabled provided an opportunity for the Scouts to learn about themselves as well as meeting and working with the athletes.

1976 was a year when hundreds of Scouts and Guides who participated in the Games, discovered the true meaning of international brotherhood through their varied experiences of service and friendship with athletes from around the world.



by
**David
Goss**

With the introduction of the Scouts '68 program our troop dropped the first class hike as it was no longer essential as part of the tests to Scouting's highest award.

For those newer Scouters who are not familiar with the scope of a first class hike, let me repeat the regulations which appeared in the "Tenderfoot to Queen Scout" test #20.

"Go on foot, preferably with another Scout, for a 24-hour journey of at least 14 miles outside a city, town or built-up area. In the course of the journey, the Scout must cook his own meals, one of which must include meat, over a wood fire in the open, find his campsite and camp for the night. He must carry out the instructions given by his Scoutmaster or examiner as to things to be observed en route. He must hand in, on his return, a log of the journey, including a sketch map of his route."

You can see that this was an interesting and challenging test, and one which the boys certainly enjoyed. It was generally the last taken prior to being awarded the First Class Badge, and many who took it ultimately became King's or Queen's Scouts.

In the information printed in the revised Boy Scout program, we somehow missed the fact that provision for this challenge was still very much a part of the program. So, a couple of years ago we set out to train the boys with the aim of being able to spend one or two nights out on their own, in the quest for their Adventuring Badge.

We chose to set up a 72-hour backpacking trip, and in order to meet the spirit of the badge, we set up definite requirements in respect to the log of the journey which must be kept, and the interest the boy must show in the natural and human life passed.

Some of the projects we used are given here. They may be useful to you in setting up similar hikes for your lads.

The boys were told to arrive at a ferry terminal 15 miles from town. They were to be alone, and were given a definite time to arrive. Their orders were all sealed in envelopes. The first order was not to be opened until they were left by their parents at the ferry.

Incidentally, with the influx of motorcycles and all-terrain vehicles, there are few areas that can be considered safe to travel alone. We found four ways to overcome the natural fear of parents for their sons' safety.

1. Keep parents informed of their son's destination and our plans for his safety. (All parents were sworn to secrecy!)

2. Have unmarked cars on the road to be travelled to observe the boys without them realizing it.

3. Have senior boys (junior leaders) camp for the weekend in the general vicinity of our hikers.

4. Inform the RCMP and local residents along the route, of our plans.

The introductory orders the boys received (along with a route map) were:

INTRODUCTORY ORDERS

Today you are beginning an activity that few Scouts are able to undertake. This is because their leaders and parents do not have the confidence in their ability to go out on their own and to look after themselves. I have trained you for this activity, and from your birth you have been learning to take care of yourself. By now you have probably found that if you stay calm and don't panic, almost any situation you come across can be overcome.

I want you to enjoy this activity, so I have gone to a lot of work to prepare some interesting projects. As you travel, you will be required to do many things; some of the projects may be impossible for you. Just do your best and learn what you can from each one.

As you begin—don't hurry, you've got lots of time. If it's hot and sunny, don't get too much sun and try to limit your water intake. If it's cold, stay bundled up and if it's wet, well just keep as dry as possible.

You're headed for our old, popular campground at Holderville. You are on your own and must not be in contact with any other Scouts till after 5 p.m. tonight. If you see other boys, wait till they are out of sight. Be careful walking and watch the dogs. If you get tired, REST. If your feet hurt, change socks, cover any blisters, and then move on.

You must keep notes of all you see and do, so that I can judge your journey. I have a special prize for the best set of notes in a 'log book', and besides, this will make an excellent memento of your Scouting days.

Good Scouting—and now open Order #1.

THE FIRST ORDER

Board the Westfield Ferry.

Solve the following problem before you reach the other side: The ferry man tells me the Saint John River is 1,850 ft. wide at this point. Time the ferry as it crosses the river, and by knowing the width, figure how many miles per hour the ferry crosses.

OR

When you reach the opposite shore leave the ferry and travel up the road. Just past the pines on the river side of the road you will see an old elm tree. Make a full page sketch of this tree. Estimate its height and its diameter four feet from the ground. Guess its age. This tree is known as the Prince of Wales elm because it resembles the symbol of the Prince of Wales used as his family emblem. He spotted this tree on a riverboat tour many years ago. What do you suppose his emblem looked like? Now continue north on the paved road, you'll soon bend uphill, past a graveyard on your left, and on to the top of the hill. You've climbed about 150 feet above

river level, and this is the height you'll travel at for most of today. Just ahead a road leads off to the right to Bayswater. Do not take this road but continue on toward the sign which reads Crystal Beach. At this sign, you've travelled one mile from the ferry landing.

At this spot, opposite the sign in the woods, you'll see five distinctive types of trees. Name them in your notes. Two are evergreen, three deciduous.

Now continue along the road which will become dirt. You will see a small Anglican church on the right. What is its name; when was it built? Is it still used? How high is it? Does it have any way of announcing service time?

Do not trespass! All this information is available from the roadway.

All orders more or less followed the same format so their details are not given complete. Here are some of the projects the boys did along the route.

- Talk to any local residents you see and discover how long they have lived in the area, what they do for a living, what they know about the history of the area. Note these observations in your log.

- Use your compass to follow the roadway leading 70°.

- If a cord of pulp is a pile 8 ft. long, 4 ft. high and 4 ft. wide, estimate how many cords of pulp there are in the Wood Bros. yard.

- Note any signs of spring in your log. Watch for spring flowers, frogs, mice, birds and identify these in your log book.

- You are going to travel through a deep valley as you pass along the roadway, known as Ghost Hollow. Can you figure any meteorological reason for this?

- At the top of the next hill you should station yourself by the twin cedars. From this point give a compass bearing to the following: a) three radio towers; b) the tall fir standing alone in the hardwood ridge; c) the hydro pole with a transformer.

The orders included specific information about route changes, and if a route changed, always gave a landmark to watch for. This helped keep most of the boys on the trail. The first day's walk was seven miles, and when they reached the campsite area, their final order was:

FINAL ORDER

When you reach Holderville Campsite, go up near the white building and to the back of this building. You will see a privy in the woods and some trees marked with fluorescent orange paint. This is a new nature trail which was cut this winter. Follow the trail till you are well into the woods. You can camp anywhere between the beginning of this trail and the brook at the end. (This is the same brook which crosses the road at the bottom of the hill.) Do not camp near any other Scouts from our troop. (At least 100 ft. between camps.) Set up your campsite in the proper fashion, build a fireplace, etc. You will be visited by leaders before dark to check on you. At 7 p.m. open your evening orders and do them. At 9 a.m. open your Sunday orders and do them. At 7 p.m. Sunday, open your Sunday evening orders and do them. At 9 a.m. Monday (or later if you wish) open your Monday orders. Have fun—enjoy the woods—be sure to leave nothing behind but your thanks!

There were no special projects the first night at camp. The next morning, when all awakened, they opened their 9 a.m. orders to find a Map Study Project. This project consisted of a blank map in normal 1/50,000 size of the road leading from their campsite to a cluster of buildings 3½ miles away. They were to follow the roadway and mark on the map, the location of all landmarks, buildings, power lines, churches, streams, so they would have a topographical map of the area. Here and there they were directed off the roadway to study interesting structures I knew existed. These included an abandoned lighthouse, old school and a well-stocked store where a cold can of pop was available at the half-way point of their hike. This project took all day to complete properly, and on their return to town, all had to produce a copy of their findings on bristol board three times the size of their original sketches.

Most of the notes in the logs indicated that this project was very tiring, as it required about 12 miles to cover all the points of interest, and as it turned out, it was the first hot spring day of the year. But all the boys eventually completed the maps, and learned a great deal about the area as well.

Sunday night I visited the area and looked over each campsite. Part of their campsite project was to build some useful camp gadget, which produced the usual plate holders, pot lifters, shoe scrapers, clothes hooks and camp brooms. After duly inspecting the campsites, I found the boys anxious to tell me about their journeys, the blisters they had raised and the ingenious ways they had found to get information on the mapping project without walking the 12-mile route. Everyone seemed in good spirits and proud of their accomplishments.

The Sunday evening activity concluded with a short, informal campfire, and a questionnaire I had brought along on their feelings about the Scout program. Their replies appeared in their logs and were very helpful to me in formulating the fall program.

After a comfortable night, the boys rose to a glorious May morning and soon after breakfast, opened their final set of orders. These had been bulky so I brought them along the night before. They contained a number of photocopied sheets with drawings of common wildflowers, trees, birds and a couple of 'John Sweet' type stunts to try during the final day's journey. As they passed along the road back to the ferry landing, they were busy collecting leaves, finding north by shadows and lighting a fire by reflection of the sun's rays from the bulb reflector of their flashlight. At their final stop, they placed a call to their parents to come and pick them up.

So ended their weekend. Although it took some chiding to get everyone to submit their logs and maps, it was well worth the effort. The final results came with such titles as "Walk, Walk, Walk" and "The Day My Feet Fell Off." In reading their tales of torture, I could see that the hardest part had been writing it down, for without exception, all reported they would do it again as soon as it could be arranged.

I'm sure your lads will feel the same way. Perhaps you could open your Scout Handbook tonight and discover an idea you've been missing. Then, your greatest regret, like mine, will be that you hadn't discovered it earlier.

NEXT MONTH: Working with Hyper Boys in Spring.

Rover Jottings

by Doug Campbell

In November I had the opportunity of attending the Ontario Provincial Rover Conference in Niagara Falls. The conference was attended by 97 Rovers, advisors and some Explorers from the United States. The weekend conference allowed for a great number of topics to come under discussion and I would like to share these with you.

Rover Training

There was no doubt after the discussion, on training that this is a "must" for every Rover and advisor. It was suggested that courses should be designed so that both Rovers and their advisors, participating together, can constantly update themselves with knowledge in program planning and crew operations. Rovers attending the conference felt their crews should be actively involved with training at the crew level, to cover such areas as commitment, leadership and group cohesion.

Another topic was the question of communications in the Rover section. While this subject seems to be a serious problem, it could almost be eliminated if all crews had "responsible" representation at all round tables, group committees and district councils. It is really a matter of crew participation. All literature that comes to the Rover advisor, or Rover mate, should be made available to all crew members—probably at a den library. No literature relative to the crew and its operation should be censored or tossed aside.

Other topics discussed were: Rover uniform, growth and promotion. Several of the groups exchanged ideas on program but, the general feeling was, more training is needed to help crews design programs which best meet their wants and needs.

During the conference an opportunity was given for participants to put forth resolutions dealing with the Rover program. Some of the resolutions are appropriate to share with the rest of Canadian Rovers, and in fact, to seek an opinion from them.

The following questions are posed for you, the advisor and your crew, to consider. If your crew feels it has a commitment to the Rover program and an opinion to offer, then let's see this by replying to the following questions.

Question One

It was put forward at the conference that there is a need for stronger direction in the area of choosing a crew theme and mode of operation. It was felt that the Rover Handbook is too general in this area. How does your crew feel about this? Would you like an expanded section on the "Knighthood Theme?"

Question Two

Over the last few years, the Rover Rambler Badge has changed emphasis and at this time can be

obtained as a service or rambling award. Do you want this option to continue or would you rather have the Rover Rambler Badge restricted to its original purpose, Rover rambling?

Question Three

Coeducational Roving was discussed at the conference. Where does your crew stand on female membership in the crew? If your crew does not have female members, what coeducational activities do you have?

Question Four

Rovers at the conference raised the concern that there is no common promise for the Rover section. What is your crew's feelings about this?

Let us see if we can get some opinions on these questions by March 1, 1977. Then watch **The Leader** magazine for the results. Send your replies to:

Program Services,
Boy Scouts of Canada,
P.O. Box 5151, Station "F",
Ottawa, Ont.
K2C 3G7

In conclusion, let me pass on my congratulations to the conference organizers, and especially to Dave Lee, of Niagara Falls, whose strong and active leadership helped to make the conference so meaningful.

JAMBOREE-ON-THE-AIR

On October 16 and 17 many Canadian Cubs, Scouts, Venturers and Rovers participated in the 19th World Jamboree-on-the-Air. Groups participated from all across Canada and in most cases were able to talk with brother Scouts in many different countries. The World Bureau has estimated that 6,000 stations were in operation this year. The purpose of J.O.T.A. is to promote world brotherhood and friendship through the use of amateur radio waves. Countries contacted by Canadian groups included Switzerland, South Africa, Italy, Brazil, Japan, England and United States. Those groups who have reported to National Headquarters indicate that 500 boys, leaders, and ham operators participated this year. An estimated total of 350 contacts were made by 29 Canadian stations, situated in different parts of the country.

Next year, it is hoped Canadian Scouting will have an even greater number of participants and stations. Why not recruit a ham operator for your group's participation in the 20th Jamboree-on-the-Air? It will take place October 15 and 16, 1977.

The logo for the 20th J.O.T.A. (see next page) is a symbol used by Scouts in New Zealand. For further information on the 20th J.O.T.A., watch for this symbol in **The Leader**.

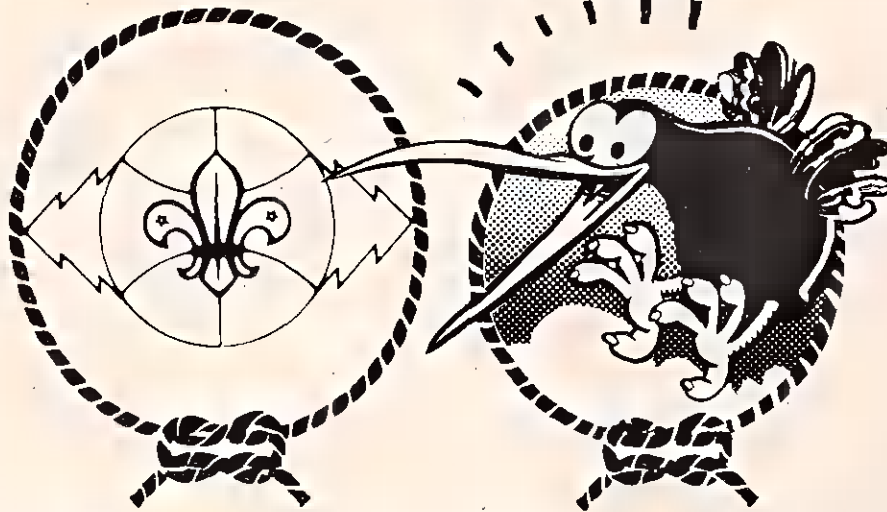
At this time Scouts Canada would like to thank all ham operators across Canada who volunteered their time and equipment to assist us with the 19th Jamboree-on-the-Air. Without their active participation and commitment, J.O.T.A. could not have taken place. Thank you for a job well done.

Incidentally, if your group did participate in the 19th Jamboree-on-the-Air and you haven't sent in your report, please do so. Your report should include the number of participants and a log of your calls. Send the report to:

J.O.T.A.,
Scouts Canada,
1345 Baseline Road,
Ottawa, Ontario,
K2C 3G7.

20 JAMBOREE- ON-THE-AIR JAMBOREE- SUR-LES-ONDES

OCTOBER 15-16 OCTOBRE 1977



21

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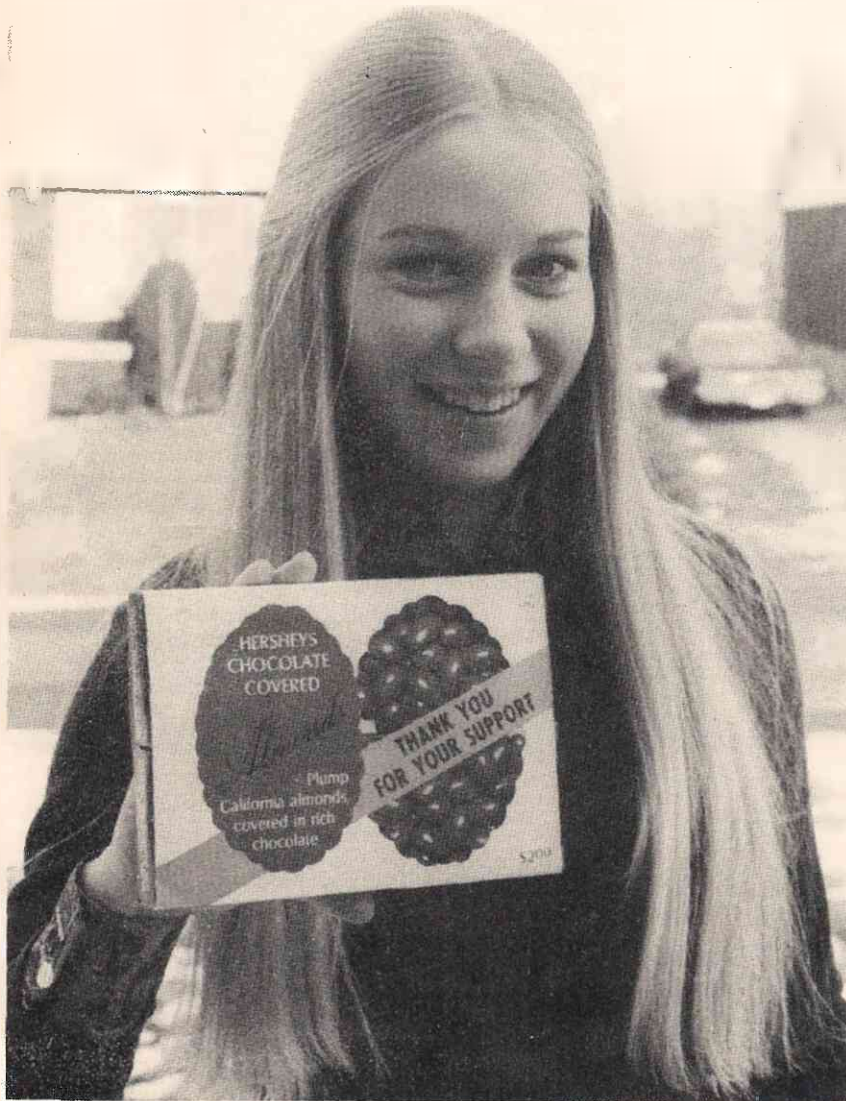
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Thought for the Month

People who live in tree houses should not walk in their sleep.

Which brings us to the patrol leaders and assistant patrol leaders (Weybridge, Surrey) who, despite their own misgivings, succeeded in building themselves a splendid stilt tower (brilliantly rechristened 'The Bipod Observation Tower') and then wondered what to do with it, there being nothing to observe save the encircling trees. Then some genius pointed out that as the ground on which they were camping was rather damp, it might be an idea to elevate their tent. Which they did.

Good thinking.

At almost the same time, in what another man of letters, Wm. Shakespeare would have called 'another part of the wood,' the 22nd Odiham, Hampshire, were erecting a similar tower; but, by contrast with the New Haw lot, the Oddments were so confident of the soundness of their own pioneering that they all piled aboard—all 42 of them—and sent us a photograph to prove it. Regrettably the photo was not quite suitable for reproduction but we have studied it with great appreciation and are full of admiration for the cunning way all the heavyweights in the troop have been confined to the lower deck to give the tower stability, while the rest of the mob crowd the platform or cling like flies to the sides.

Very good thinking.

Then we have that extraordinary bunch of comedians, the 2nd East Bereham (Toftwood), who once (shall we ever forget it!) entertained our old friend Dick Fairhead and Self to a supper of barbecued chicken in a Norfolk blizzard with only a thin hawthorn hedge between us and the storm-tossed waters of the North Sea. The 2nd have now broken new ground by building a three-in-one pioneering structure in the shape of a combination monkey bridge, tower and aerial runway. There was no one at home when we dropped in at their camp at Thrift Wood, Essex, last August, but, believe us, none but they could have dreamt up such a complicated pattern of spars, standing timber, cordage, pickets and tackle and got away with it. True, their spars bore little resemblance to the nice straight things you see in pioneering books, but the structure itself, in the eyes of this beholder, at any rate, was a thing of beauty which, as John Keats once reminded us, is a joy forever. Indeed we have it on the same authority that its loveliness increases; it will never pass into nothingness. We thought the Toftwood boys might like to know that. It will give them something to tell their grandchildren in the fullness of time. After all, it isn't everybody who can claim that they once did something which, in the opinion of one well-known connoisseur of beauty (us) would have got full marks from another (John Keats).



Peter Browne of Ealing, to whom many thanks, has put forward a better and more scientific method of measuring the speed of sound.

Our own crude suggestion, you may recall, was simply to create a sharp sound in a position which could actually be seen—e.g. by bashing an old tin bath with a frapping mallet at a given distance from the listener. You would then count the number of seconds it took for the sound to reach you, equate it with the distance from bath to lug-hole and so get a rough idea of the speed of travel.

Mr Browne's method is this:

Find a cliff which produces a nice echo from a single handclap. (Such places, as Mr. B. points out, are always readily available in text books.) Start clapping in such a way that each clap coincides with the echo of the previous one. Count the number of claps in, say 30 seconds and record this along with the distance from the clapper to the cliff. A simple equation will then provide you with the speed of sound, thus:

Let n equal the number of claps in 30 seconds, while x equals the distance from clapper to cliff.

The time between claps = $\frac{30}{n}$ seconds.

Remember that the sound has to travel from clapper to cliff and back again. Thus the total distance the sound travels = $2x$ feet.

Hence the speed of sound = $\frac{2x.n}{30}$ feet per second.

Very interesting—especially when you reflect that in earlier days the very idea of mixing even the simplest form of math with Scouting practices (e.g. estimation) was strongly discouraged on Wood Badge training courses at Gilwell and elsewhere. Ask any venerable Gilwellians of the period—John, Stanley, Gerald, Leo, Jack, Horace, Joe and all. How strange, how very strange, that now that numeracy is apparently in decline in our schools it should be given this small fillip in a Movement which once had no time for it.

While all that pioneering activity was going on in Surrey, Hampshire and Essex, Mr. Don Steele and the men of the 1st Centenary Troop, Toronto, Canada, were building themselves one of those Long Range Bolt Shooters in an attempt to beat the record throw set up in the English Fens some years ago. The 'Shooter', you may recall, is powered by a discarded car inner tube and the 'bolt' is a Scout staff. The record stands at 99 yards—or, at least, **did**—until the Tilbury Sea Scouts added nine yards to it last summer. So far our Canadian brothers have had to be content with a throw of 71 yards but are by no means beaten yet. In any case, judging by the photograph Don has kindly sent us, their so-called 'staff' was actually a spar which must have weighed several pounds more than the projectiles used in England. Great stuff. We shall look forward to hearing more from Toronto.

Many delightful picture postcards have been received lately from many good, kind friends, including the 6th Exmouth, the Derwent Venture Scout Unit (week-ending at Llanberis at the foot of Snowdon), John Muston (halfway up Everest but on the way down), Jack Cox (gannet-watching in the Western Isles), Gottfried Reiff (a friend of long standing from Germany), the Cambridge University Scout and Guide Club Lapland Expedition, Geoff Shearn of Nottingham, who claims to have driven a stolen Cadillac across the North American continent, (there must be a catch in that story somewhere) and many others whose names cannot be mentioned here because we have already passed their cards on to a stamp-collecting friend.

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Late Again

This Movement of ours has always had a positive genius for *Missing the Boat*.

We were among the first in the U.K. to pick up the sport orienteering from the Scandinavians, but failed to recognize a winner when we saw one and must now be content to tag along tamely in the wake of other organizations.

We were slow, again, to exploit the patrol system to the full in the few years when it was still our own specialty and can no longer claim the moral copy-right.

We were once regarded as the premier camping organization and set up a standard which few could equal. Now we usually use camp as a sort of pad—a convenient jumping off place for more exotic (and infrequent?) pursuits—and, whatever may be said to the contrary, our camping standard is not what it was.

We under-value the direct appeal to the imagination of the simple 'goodturn every day' which more than any other one thing endeared us to that mythical (but very important) creature, the *man-in-the-street* and are now trying to make up lost ground by plugging the idea of 'service to the community' which has about as much emotional appeal as a hole in the road. (Yes, yes, we know that service is not just a P.R. exercise, but neither was the goodturn just an act of ad hoc do-goodery. The Founder's idea was that it would induce an attitude of mind in the individ-

ual which would remain throughout his life.)

We misread the trends and, at a time when teenage culture dictated a ritual informality of dress, we put our own teenagers into a garb which was so 'respectable' that it stuck out like a sore thumb.

Now it is our sad duty to draw the attention of the readership to yet another Missed Opportunity.

Fifty years ago we discovered in camp that having washed our heavy enamelled dinner plates in the river, we could dry them—and have bags of fun in the process—by skimming them like discus throwers 'doon the brae'. Indeed the thing rapidly caught on and became a camp sport and might have continued to this day if some careless individual had not forgotten the old adage, 'keep your eye on the ball' and so had his head split open by a plate as it sliced earthward through the pure country air.

At this point the 'Voice of Authority' was heard in the land and thereafter the skimming of plates was strictly **verboden**. Today, of course, the old last-a-lifetime enamelled jobs have been replaced by light plastic that wouldn't dent a jellyfish. No one can say that you get the same spiritual uplift from skimming one of these things as we did from the earlier model, but what we want to know is this: Why didn't some genius in our ranks tumble to the commercial possibilities of this ancient sport and put Supply Services on it first? (Come to think of it, why didn't we?)

As to that, Wilfred, your guess is as good as mine—and probably the same.

Divertisement

—French for a short interlude between the acts of a play or ballet. Pronounced de-ver-tés-mong.

Provide patrols with two sheets of **thin** foolscap typing paper, an 18-inch length of one-inch gumstrip, a used postcard, a pencil, two elastic packet bands and a short length of string and promote a round of the OTL KATAPULTA PLANE COMPETITION. The general idea will be clear from the accompanying diagram. At least we hope it will. If not, perhaps your boys would prefer to design their own planes and devise an even better way of launching them into the blue.

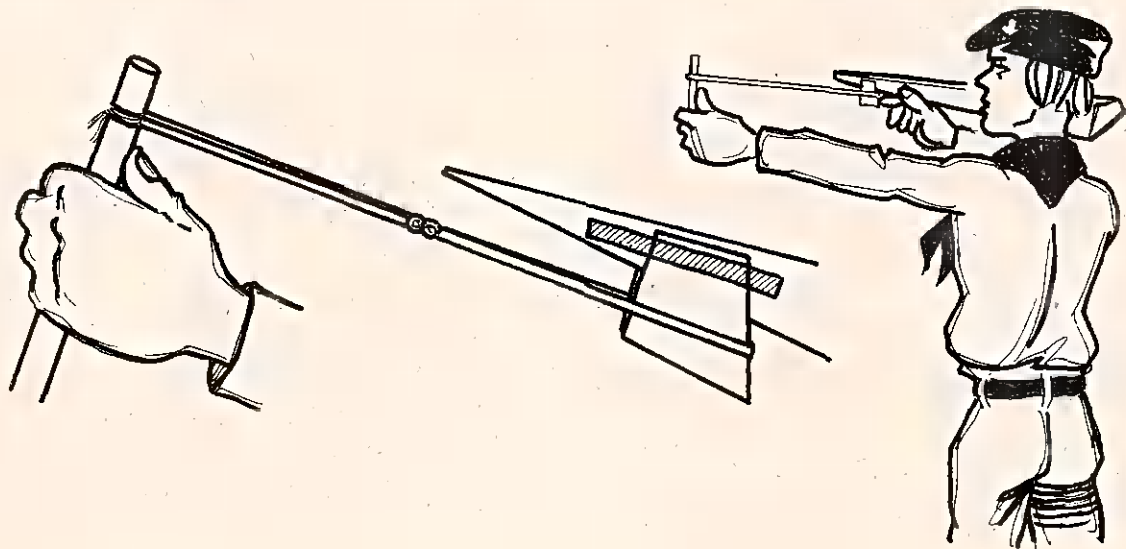
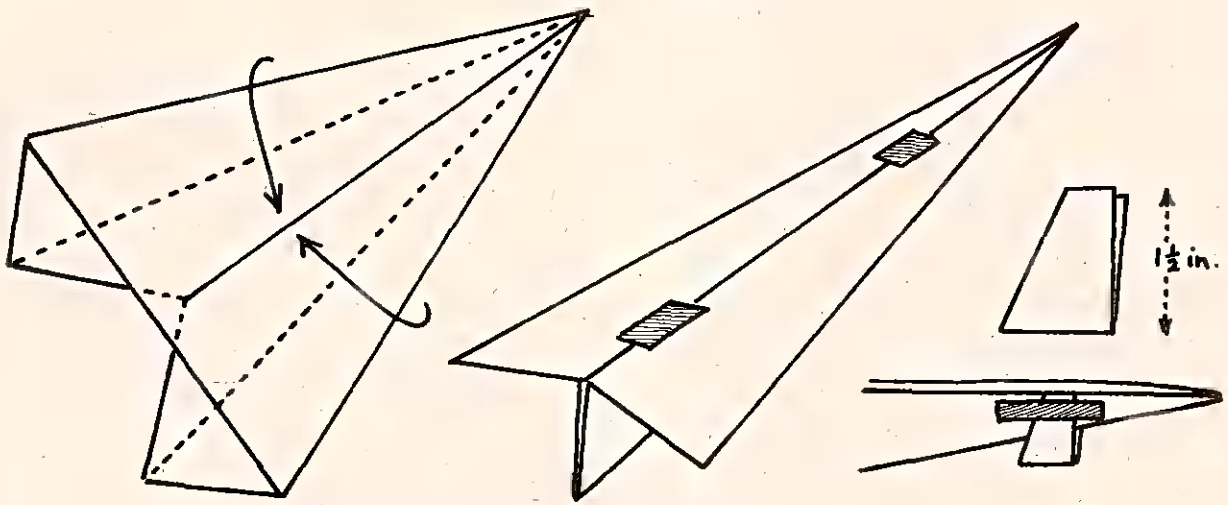
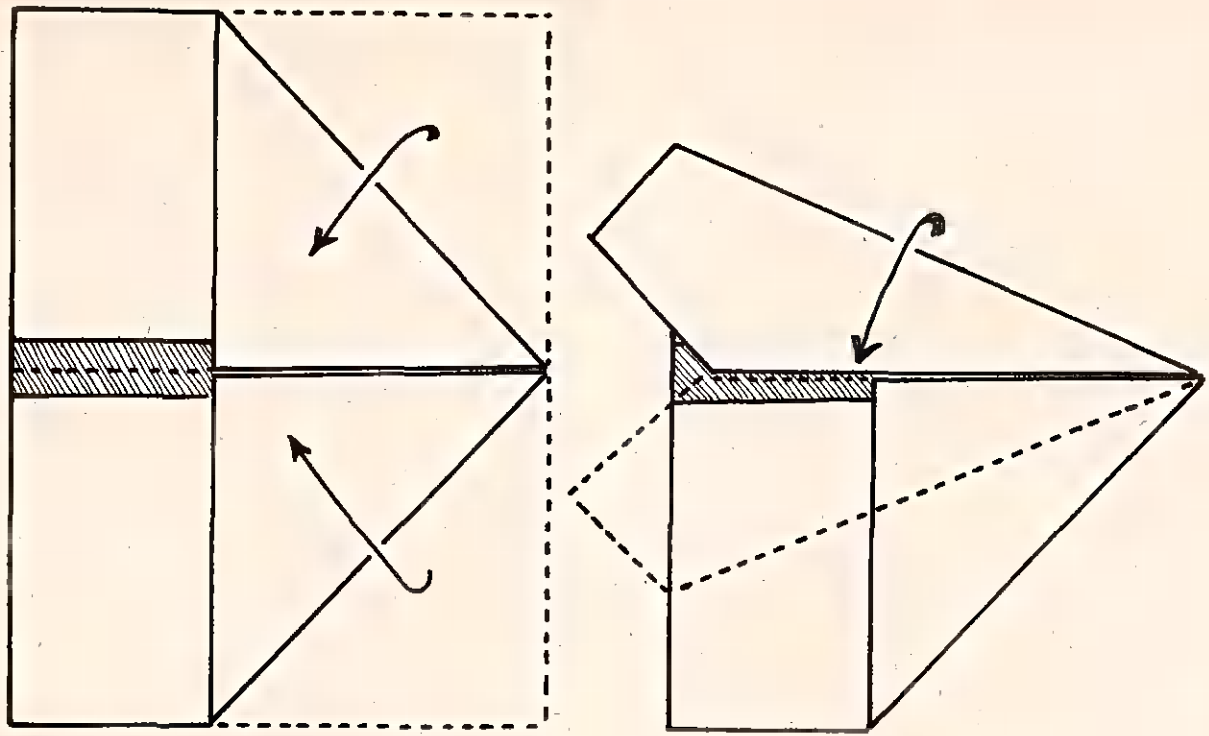
The idea is to catapult the planes high into the air at such an angle that, instead of immediately nose-diving (which is what usually happens) they become airborne and drift about in the stillness of the evening air before volplaning gracefully earthwards. It is all a matter of judging the launching angle correctly. Fascinating.

To make the OTL NIGHTHAWK, join two foolscap sheets together on one of their long edges with gumstrip. Fold the top corners in to meet the joint. Fold again inwards to bring the sides of the sheet together at the joint. Turn the paper over and fold again in the same manner. Turn it back again and seal the joint between the two wings with short lengths of gumstrip and then pull down the fold below to form the under-carriage.

Now fold the postcard and cut a 1½ inch section shaped as per diagram. Slip it on to the under-carriage near the nose of the plane and secure with gumstrip.

To make the launching mech., link two elastic packet bands together and tie them to one end of your pencil.

Choose a still night for it. The rest is up to you.





by Bob Butcher

Have you ever taken some or all of your Cubs on a trip? By a trip I don't mean an evening visit to tour a local hamburger restaurant. I don't even mean a Saturday outing to go tobogganing at the town hill. What I'm referring to is a real live, pack-up and move-out-of-town-for-a-weekend kind of experience.

I'm not knocking the evening tours and the day outings. They are a very important part of Cubbing and if, in your limited experience, you haven't yet graduated beyond "the weekly pack meeting" then perhaps that's all you should attempt for now. If, on the other hand, you've done all that, have gained some confidence and some planning skills, why not look further afield? Cubbing should be an adventure and what could be more adventurous to a boy than to climb on a bus and travel to some distant location to which he has never been before.

Perhaps you take your boys camping. That's certainly one kind of journey and for boys who have never done it before it can be one of the most exciting and memorable experiences there is. (I can still vividly remember my first night in Cub camp after nearly 25 years.) For older Cubs who have been to the local camp several times, a trip to a new and more distant one would add to the sense of adventure.

But a trip to camp doesn't have to be the only kind of travelling boys can do in Cubs. There are a wide range of possibilities open to those whose leaders display a degree of courage and imagination. Let's look at a few ideas that might be worth exploring.

Some packs have arrangements with packs in other towns to make exchange visits from time to time. A pack in one town might visit its twin in the fall and the other would then return the visit the following summer to go camping with them or they might alternate visits from year to year.

Some groups close to the Canada-U.S. border even have contacts in the U.S. and arrangements are made to take the boys to a 'foreign' country for a weekend.

A number of Scouting units, some of them packs, make visits to Ottawa to visit the Parliament Buildings, National Headquarters, museums and historic sites. While this may not be practical for Cubs right across the country, it is a possibility for many within reasonable distance. An alternative would be to visit provincial capitals to learn something about the government of their province.

Packs in more isolated parts of the country might almost have to take some sort of short trip just to visit the kinds of facilities suggested in the Blue Star requirements.

What about the possibility of taking some of your boys on a trip to see a big league hockey, baseball or football game?

In July this year one of the biggest Scouting

events in Canadian history will take place on Prince Edward Island—C.J. '77! Think of the thrilling possibility for Cubs in the Maritime provinces to visit the Jamboree site and observe many of the Scouting and Venturing activities!

One of the questions a leader is faced with in planning for such a trip is "who gets to go?" Some trips can be organized for the entire pack or at least all those who are able to participate. Other ventures might be reserved for a select group such as the sixers. For example, you may recall some of the stories of the exploits of the Yellow Hand Gang authored in this magazine by Justin White. (See page 14, this issue.) Justin tries to provide one of these opportunities for his sixers every year and they often involve a trip out of town.

A special trip could be offered as a reward for the six which wins a long term competition. Another approach is to reserve such an opportunity for the older boys in your pack, say those over 10. This might prove to be a more mature age group which would put the minds of less experienced leaders more at ease. Or it might allow for more challenging and difficult adventures. Another possibility might be to arrange a trip for a "special interest group" of Cubs in your pack. For example, a fishing trip might be an ideal approach to prepare and/or test the boys who are interested in obtaining the Anglers Badge.

Another consideration which the leaders face is that of leadership on such a venture. Since adequate adult support is essential, sufficient leaders and parents will have to be recruited and each should be made fully aware of what his duties and responsibilities are. Each should share in the planning, preparation and execution of the event.

Transportation will be an obvious need for an out-of-town excursion. Look carefully at the different possibilities. For a large group a chartered bus might be required under certain circumstances but regular scheduled bus transport might prove just as convenient. In some centres the train might be the most attractive form of travel and one which allows boys to get up and move around. This could be advantageous on a long trip. For smaller groups of boys (and possibly some larger ones) private cars would be satisfactory. Be sure drivers are properly licensed and insured or problems could arise. Some drivers have been known to take extra coverage for a short term.

Another major concern will be accommodation for both boys and adults who participate in such an event. If the pack or group owns camping equipment this might be all that is needed. You would be wise to test it out ahead of time to see if it is satisfactory and to gain experience in setting it up and using it. It's almost imperative to confirm your camping site

at or near your destination before leaving. This can often be best done through a personal friend or Scouting contact at your destination point. If you don't know anyone where you are going, check with one of your local Scouting service people. They may be able to put you in touch with someone or let you know about Scouting facilities in the area.

If the purpose of your trip is to attend another councils' camp you may not need any camping gear other than personal equipment.

If you're not prepared or able to camp, there are other possibilities. Packs have been known to arrange for their boys to roll out their sleeping bags in a church hall. Sometimes they are even able to arrange cooking facilities here. Some leaders have arranged special rates with motel keepers by having a number of boys bed down in one room.

Another possibility is to contact the Canadian Hostelling Association (formerly the Canadian Youth Hostel Association) about their facilities. They have been known to give Scouting people members' rates provided a leader takes a membership in the association.

No doubt financing is going to be one of the major concerns of leaders considering such a venture, especially when transportation must be bought. Careful budget planning is essential and this should be done in cooperation with the group committee. Boys could pay some of the costs, a fund-raising exercise such as calendar sales could be organized, or perhaps the group committee has a reserve built up and would be prepared to contribute a lump sum toward expenses. **The Leader** advertises a number of fund-raising items.

In your pre-trip planning there are a number of other things that must be taken into consideration. You could start by reading the sections of the *Cub Leaders' Handbook* devoted to Camping and Outdoor Activities. You should also look at the Camping and Outdoor Activity policy and regulations outlined in a current issue of *By-laws, Policies and Procedures*.

In reading these you will notice that packs wishing to travel outside their own province require approval from their provincial councils, and those planning to visit foreign Scout groups require approval by National Headquarters on the recommendation of

provincial councils. Forms for this purpose are obtainable at any Scout office. It would be wise to also check with your local Scouting service people in case any local requirements have been set.

Depending on the nature of the journey, a physical fitness certificate and sometimes a medical certificate should be obtained from each boy. In any case, it would be essential to have parental permission for each of the boys taking part. Many leaders prepare their own forms, describing what the event will entail and requesting permission from a parent. These are taken home by the boys, signed by a parent and returned to the leaders. Such forms could include other useful information such as phone numbers where parents can be reached in the event of an emergency. It would be equally considerate to provide parents with similar information on your whereabouts.

While the adventure involved in a trip away from home is reason enough to make one, there is no reason why boys cannot earn credit for some of their star and badge requirements when this is applicable. Check the requirements in *The Cub Book* for ideas. The possibility of a fishing trip related to the Anglers Badge has already been suggested. So has the possibility of visiting a government building, bus or railway station for the Blue Star requirements. If the trip includes a visit to a conservation area or some similar facility, then Black Star requirement #13 could be credited. This could be tied in with bird identification for Black Star requirement #12 or work toward the Observer Badge. One of the Artist Badge requirements calls for drawing or painting a landscape while looking at it. Could provision be made for this? Could a collection of postcards started en route open up the possibility of earning the Collectors Badge for a few of your Cubs?

The key to a successful journey is careful, early planning with a good measure of leadership and group committee sharing and cooperation thrown in.

By starting now, some or all of your boys could enjoy an exciting new adventure later this spring. If you make any memorable trips or if this is something you have already been doing, send in your ideas so we can all share them in our monthly **Paksak** column. And the first pack that plans to conduct a cross-Canada tour, let me know!

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TRAINING TALK



by Reg Roberts

Aids To Training

A recent letter from a good friend of mine and one who is a regular reader of these pages, suggested that the last few issues of **Training Talk** have been "articles" rather than "how to's." I am assured that the articles are enjoyable but "how to's" would be welcome.

The point my friend makes is a good one and so more "how to" types of information will appear in the future.

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However, I would be less than honest if I did not say that by definition, as I see it, any article which helps in training is a training aid and therefore a "how to."

Training aids for me are materials of all sorts—books, magazines, handouts and handbooks included. But I do recognize that, traditionally, training aids include many other devices such as audio/visual presentations, exercises, role plays, games, and case studies.

When planning a training event and having chosen the most appropriate method of conducting the training, a trainer may then find the need for a training aid of some type to support the training.

Choosing an aid should depend on two criteria:

1. Does it improve communications? That is, does it make the training method more efficient and lead to a better learning experience for the learner?
2. Is it readily available and easily used? Can it be introduced into the training session without too much expense or distraction?

Many training aids used today on training courses do not lead to more efficient learning and, indeed, in the hands of unskilled trainers, are often more of a distraction to good learning than some simpler method of putting the training across. For instance, in planning to use slides to support a lecture, take care not to use too many. Quite often a point can be made clearly with just a few slides, whereas too many cause the point to be overlooked.

Charts used during a demonstration should be considered carefully. Again too many may cause the participant to wander from one to another searching for meaning when one or two simple examples would

have achieved the objective of the demonstration and saved time and trouble for the trainer.

How often have you attended a session and busily taken notes of all that was said only to find that at the end of the session the trainer passed out a handout containing all that you needed to know?

The handout as a training aid is invaluable. It can contain all the essential information; it allows the learner to refer back to the information at a later date and allows the learner to concentrate on the presentation rather than on taking notes.

But take care, that as a trainer, you let people know that a handout will be given out later. But don't give so many handouts that the participants need a truck to carry them all home.

In using any kind of training aid the question to be asked is: does the aid lead to more efficient and effective learning? A training aid which is not helpful to the training method it is designed to support should not be used.

In the next several issues I intend to look at a variety of training aids and share them with you. I am grateful to the World Bureau Training papers which I have used, in part, as my resource.

Lecture

Perhaps the oldest form of training aid is the lecture, where one person conveys information to other people by talking to them. Flip charts, slides or actual objects may be used during the lectures to support the points the speaker wishes to make. Generally there is no major involvement by the listeners and consequently no feedback to the speaker.

The lecture is probably best used to convey information to a large group of people, while not a very successful method of teaching a skill or of changing attitudes, it can in the hands of a good speaker, both inspire and motivate the listeners.

The advantages of a lecture are:

- The speaker is in full control of the situation.
- The speaker can prepare fully in advance.
- Material can be selected in such a way as to use only the most relevant and useful information available.
- The lecturer can rehearse the material and fit it to a precise time period from five minutes to 55 minutes. Usually any lecture longer than 15-20 minutes will not be productive.
- Planning flip charts, overhead transparencies, slides or objects for display can be done carefully to achieve full impact during the lecture and if used appropriately can improve the efficiency of the lecture method.
- Handouts can be prepared which may be distributed before or during the lecture to improve understanding, or passed out afterwards, either to support the lecture or to promote questions or discussion if such is desirable.
- Note-taking should be discouraged as those writing often miss some of the lecture as they concentrate on recording what was said previously. The use of a handout will prevent distractions for the participant during the lecture.
- When handouts are used to support a lecture they should be brief; contain the main points or major aspects of the lecture for later recall.

The lecture is a reasonably efficient and quick method of conveying information, particularly to a large group of people, but used on its own is not the most satisfactory type of training method.

Research has shown that immediately after a lecture, people remember less than 50% of what they heard. A week later, they can remember less than 20%. It is clear then, that the lecture has only limited uses and must be used with discretion.

Learning is greatly improved if a lecture is followed by some activity such as a discussion which reviews and uses the information. So consideration should be given to a period following the lecture for discussion to take place.

A question and answer period is one method, providing everyone with a question is given an opportunity to speak. Small groups formed after the lecture, however, will do much to allow for further discussion and increase the learning for the participants.

The lack of feedback is a serious weakness of the lecture method. If the lecturer misjudges the audience and he speaks too fast or uses difficult words then communication may not take place. Also, lack of understanding of the needs of the listeners may result in information being given which they already have, or of appropriate information not being given when it should be, so again learning does not take place.

If a lecture is seen as a desirable method of providing training then some form of survey or questionnaire prior to the lecture can be planned to cover the appropriate points and so satisfy the needs of the learner.

Obviously there are advantages and disadvantages to using the lecture as a training aid and you, the trainer, will have to decide if this method will serve you best in putting the training across.

If the lecture is not appropriate then consider a talk, a buzz group session or perhaps a demonstration.

But if the lecture seems to be appropriate for the communication of certain information then look at the criteria outlined above and go ahead.

Keep it reasonably short; support it with just enough visual material to get the point across; allow time to accommodate questions; consider a period for discussion afterwards; prepare yourself and your material well in advance and base it on what you see to be the needs of the audience.

Future issues will deal with other training aids and hopefully, they will meet the needs of those people looking for more "how to's."

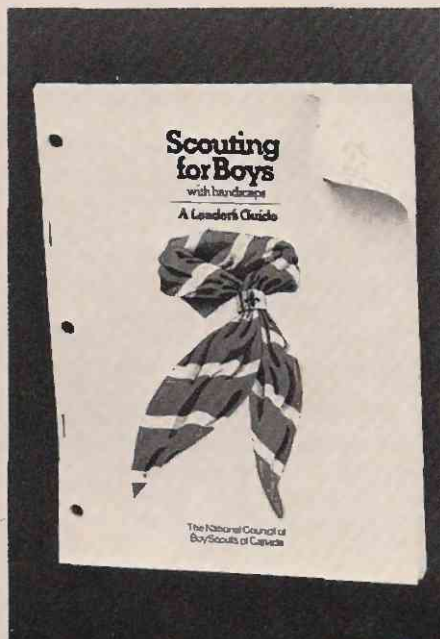
If you have a training area you would like to know more about or a training aid you would like to have discussed, let me know and I will try to cover it.

As a footnote; Don Carmichael a trainer from Toronto, sent me a list of book reviews that I will share with you from time to time. The first is a book by William Glasser, published by Harper and Row called *Schools Without Failure*.

The book suggests a different way to look upon failure thus avoiding the harmful effects that failure has upon learners. While the book is generally aimed at teachers in a classroom setting, some of the content is quite relevant to adults working with children in Scouting. For example:

- "In helping children we must work to make them understand that they are responsible for filling their needs."
- The critical years for preventing failure are between 5 and 10 years of age.
- We must help students discover for themselves the relationship of what they are learning to their lives.

Schools without Failure is available at most public libraries and many local book stores.



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ARE YOU READY FOR CJ '77?

by Don Swanson

We're now approaching the home stretch for C.J. '77, the biggest Scouting event of the year. One that will provide Scouts and Scouters with the opportunity to make new friends, renew old friendships and participate in ten days of Scouting fun and adventure.

Preparation for your patrol's trip is likely well underway at this point. In case you have had to focus on the task of raising funds and acquiring necessary gear, here's a suggested outline of activities which will help to prepare your Scouts for their time at C.J. '77.

Pack Practice

All too often checking and loading the pack is left to the last minute before the trip with little or no time to adjust items. A 'pack practice night' can help overcome the 'last day overload.' You will need a suggested list of personal gear, a list of patrol gear and one or two bathroom scales.

Personal gear list:

- sleeping gear—sleeping bag, foam mattress or light air mattress
- uniform
- camp clothing
- touring clothing (you'll want at least a shirt and pair of pants instead of uniform)
- toilet gear—toothbrush, towel, face cloth, soap, toothpaste and shaving gear if needed
- extra pair of socks and underwear
- raincoat/light jacket
- foot gear
- flashlight and batteries
- miscellaneous items—camera, musical instrument

Patrol gear to be shared among each of the patrol (including the Scouter) should include:

- One lightweight tent for every two to three people: two to a tent allows more room and Scouters must have a tent of their own.
- One 10' x 12' lightweight dining fly (minimum size). You will need guylines for the fly but you won't need poles.
- Cooking gear—nesting pots, fry pans, utensils, coffee/tea pot.
- Two of the small, one-burner gas stoves such as Coleman's model 505. (Two of these combined with a small collapsible fire grill make an excellent cooking surface.) Open fires will not be permitted at C.J. '77 except in the campfire areas.
- Clean-up gear—minimum of three basins (collapsible or metal) soap, dish, mop, 50 ft. of quarter-inch

nylon rope for clothesline. (Instead of dish towels, have each patrol member make a net bag for rinsing and air-drying the dishes. It's more sanitary with less fuss.)

- Tent repair kit and a dozen or so extra tent pegs.
- Camp light if needed.

Have your Scouts pack their gear at home and bring it to one of your regular meeting nights. As they arrive, give them their share of the patrol gear. When all gear is loaded into the packs, bring out the scales.

The rule of thumb for the adult pack weight is 'one-fifth of body weight or a maximum of 35 lbs.' Reduce the maximum by about ten pounds for the smaller, younger boys.

Weigh each Scout and calculate one-fifth of his weight. Now weigh the loaded pack. Adjust equipment as necessary for the proper weight by trading patrol gear and discarding those little extras.

Assuming that each will have a pack frame with a waist belt and an attached bag, demonstrate the following:

Loosen the shoulder straps and lift the pack onto your back. Tighten the waist strap around the top of the pelvic girdle so that the weight of the pack is resting on your hips.

Now tighten the shoulder straps. The weight of a correctly fitted pack will ride on your hips supported by the waist belt. The shoulder straps should form a V-wedge as the straps come over the shoulders and attach to the pack. The main function of the straps is to keep the pack close to the back.

For general backpacking, heavy objects should ride high in the pack and close to the back; lighter objects lower down towards the outer side of your pack. This places the weight close to the centre of gravity and on your legs—the strongest muscles in the body.

Demonstrate, using your pack, how to pack a pack-sack using the bag within-a-bag approach. These small "sacks" can be sewn from scrap denim, light nylon or cotton. Divide the gear into categories (the list at the beginning of this article could serve as a start) and sew up small sacks with a drawstring to close them. An added precaution is to use a waterproof material. One good idea is using plastic freezer bags which come in a variety of sizes and are waterproof.

The last step of your weigh-in night is to prepare a list of each Scout's gear, including assigned patrol gear. Keep a master list and give each Scout a copy of his gear list. Use your list for all outings and weekends. This will provide experience in packing and living out of the pack.

Cooking Practice

Meal preparation involves menu planning, purchasing, preparation of food, dishes and scheduling of cooking.

C.J. '77 will provide Scouts with the chance to purchase, prepare and schedule the cooking. Food will be purchased at one of the five stores located on the Jamboree sites.

The following sample menus are typical menus for C.J. '77.

Breakfast

tomato juice
cereal
French toast
jam
milk

Food List

2-19 oz. cans tomato juice
1 box cereal
2 qts. milk
6 eggs
bread as required
jam

Instructions for Cooking

French Toast:

1. Beat the eggs with a fork, add 2/3 cup of milk, 1 tsp. salt, 2 tsp. sugar. Dip a slice of bread into egg mixture. Fry in hot fat until golden brown.
2. Turn once and brown other side. Serve with jam.

Lunch

grilled cheese sandwiches
carrot sticks
bread and butter
grape drink
small individual pies

Food List

2 loaves of bread
10 carrots
2 pkgs. cheese slices
48 oz. tin of grape drink

Supper

jamboree stew
tomato and lettuce salad
bread and butter
peaches
cookies

Food List

3 lbs. hamburger
1 can vegetable soup
(20 oz.)
1 head of lettuce
4 tomatoes
2 cans peaches
2 qts. milk
1 pkg. cookies
2 loaves of bread
butter
1 jar of mayonnaise

Instructions

Jamboree Stew:

1. Melt 1 tbsp. shortening in frypan.
2. Add hamburger and fry. Break into small pieces.
3. When cooked, add soup, stir well and heat.

Tomato and Lettuce Salad:

1. Wash tomatoes and lettuce. Cut tomatoes in chunks and lettuce in small pieces.
2. Mix and add enough mayonnaise to moisten. Add a little salt and pepper.

Arrange to have patrols attending C.J. '77 prepare their own supper at your Scout meeting place.

Have the Scouts price the food required and then collect the money from each member of the patrol (unless the troop wishes to pay for the meal). Now have two of the boys purchase the necessary items.

Supper can be cooked indoors using the facilities within your meeting hall or using the pots, utensils and stoves which you'll take to the Jamboree. The latter approach is better but precautions must be taken if you plan to use a gas stove indoors. Beware of carbon monoxide and flare-ups when lighting. Use the washup gear that you'll use at C.J. '77 to clean up after your meal.

Some of the points your budding cooks should consider are:

- a) the stove settings for flame height to boil, fry, warm foods;
- b) the length of time required before refueling;
- c) the length of time required to cook various foods;
- d) the length of time required to boil a large pot of water (for washup);
- e) the number and size of pots required;
- f) amount of water required for cooking, preparation and washup;
- g) the time required to prepare meal, cook meal.

Site Preparation

Pair Scouts off as tent-mates and conduct a timed tent pitching competition. Each pair is judged on the basis of speed, teamwork and correctness. The team which can pitch their tent correctly in the fastest time wins. Lack of team work and errors in pitching the tent to be penalized 30 seconds per error or indication of poor team work. Don't forget, there's almost a steady wind blowing across the C.J. '77 site—incorrectly pitched tents could introduce an unplanned activity when it's least wanted.

To attend C.J. '77 you must:

- a) be a registered Scout
- b) participate in two weekend camps using the light-weight gear which the Scout and his patrol will use at C.J. '77.

There's still time to get the camp time in before the Jamboree, there's no need to wait until nicer weather prevails.

Our Founder envisioned Scouting as learning-by-doing. C.J. '77 is based on participation by Scouts within their patrols. Take steps now to 'Be Prepared'. See you there!

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A Rocky Mountain Wilderness Adventure



by Marsha Lalande,
Canadian Wildlife Federation

"VIN-46497," chanted Marianne amid crackles of airwave interference.

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"Roger, roger, Burnt Rose. We copy," responded the Watson Lake Flying Service operator.

Eighty-six miles due south of the B.C.-Yukon border town, Marianne and her husband John Drift reported cloud cover, wind speed and general weather conditions high in the Cassiar Mountains at their Burnt Rose camp. For two weeks, their kitchen countertop radio and occasionally flown-in mail were our only contacts with the outside world.

Eleven Boy Scouts, most with just one parent, ranging in age from 11 to 15, had been chosen from every province in Canada to share a wilderness experience and a way of life that they probably thought no longer existed except on television and movie screens. The trip was offered by the Western Guides and Outfitters Association of British Columbia in memory of George Davis, an outfitter who lost his life in an air crash last year. Mrs. Davis wanted something special to be done in memory of her husband. The wilderness trip was an ideal gesture. John and Marianne Drift, members of the Association, offered to act as hosts for the first year of what is hoped will be a continuing program. Boy

Scouts of Canada and the Canadian Wildlife Federation worked in close cooperation to arrange the selection, transportation and en route supervision of the Scouts. The Watson Lake Flying Service provided the air transport for the Watson Lake/Burnt Rose leg of the trip.

The boys spilled out of the commercial aircraft at Watson Lake, and, to secure the all-important sleeping bags, adjusted packsacks as they ran. They eagerly boarded the pick-up truck that would rumble to the floating dock at the edge of the lake. There was no doubt in Watson Lake that we had arrived. Whoops and hollers resounded across the water and into the forest.

Warily, the boys eyed the Cessna and Beaver aircraft bobbing in the clear, icy cold water, and climbed into the cargo areas in the rear of the craft. For most of them, it was their first experience in small aircraft on floats, and the tension during the first 15 minutes of the one-hour flight through the mountains to the Drift camp was noticeable. Nevertheless, there was only one minor case of airsickness and recovery was rapid.

As we flew through the huge valley between massive smoke-blue mountains, nothing could be heard above the roar of the engines. Silent, eyes wide and faces glued to the windows, the boys were in total awe of the magnificent scenery passing beside and below them. No roads, buildings or wires marred the rolling land. Deep turquoise and lime-green glacial lakes, like giant water-filled footprints, were criss-crossed with moose trails. Rivers snaked through swamps and forests and disappeared between snow-capped mountains. Banking left, we followed a river valley to Burnt Rose Lake.

Larger than many of the surrounding lakes, Burnt Rose has a long peninsula jutting down its centre. As we descended to land on the lake surface, we could see the Drift's log cabin home and several

other buildings and tents scattered along the point. A welcoming party was waiting at the dock: John and Marianne; John's father, who came to be known to all of us as Grandpa; Bruce MacIntosh, a horse wrangler and guide; and Donna, Garry, Jimmy and Greg, cousins and friends of the Drifts. They helped us unload and organized who went where with what. The light rain in no way dampened the spirits of the boys. They loudly proclaimed their preference for the smaller bunked log cabin over the ground-sheeted tent, and those who followed Garry's instructions to run back for rain gear were rewarded with the first night shift in the cabin.

The boys sprinted along the needle-carpeted path beside the lake, past the dock, the smoke house, vegetable garden, storage huts, tent frames and a sign reading 'chipmunk crossing', and were welcomed into the Drifts' main lodge and home where a delicious dinner of spaghetti, home-made bread, doughnuts and cookies was waiting to be devoured.



After dinner, Curtis Warren of Newfoundland, who proved to be the most enthusiastic fisherman in the group, led a few of his fellow Scouts down to the dock where John was ready with poles and fishing advice. Luck wasn't with them that evening, but, undaunted, they practised their casting, and learned to keep the tips of their poles high when reeling in to avoid snagging and losing lures on the logs and rocks on the lake bottom.

Later that evening, the Drifts treated us to a slide presentation that portrayed the beauty of the surrounding country and depicted, step by step, the construction of their log cabin home. Huge spruce trees hauled from the neighbouring forest were hewn with an axe by John and his two sons, and fit tightly together to form the walls. Other logs were sliced into boards for the roof and floor.

In the days that followed, the boys experienced various wilderness activities. They trudged up mountain trails, in some cases painfully breaking in new hiking boots, to view beaver and moose in their natural habitat. They enjoyed feasts of sweet, wild strawberries and cookies along the way, and dared each other to cross the trees bridging cold mountain streams. Their calls to the Drifts' herd of 36 horses grazing far below were answered with the tinkling of the bells that necklaced the horses and the melancholy cry of disturbed loons.



While some of the boys hiked, others tried to provide something for the dinner table. As fish jumped enticingly close to the boat anchored at the far end of the lake, John Carlin, from Quebec, hat askew and lumber jacket sticky with pine resin, tried to cast in the centre of the rippling circles. As an Arctic greyling took the lure, he raised the pole tip sharply and then reeled quickly and smoothly.

The fish sparkled in the shallow water close to the boat, then broke away before John could scoop him into the boat. Disappointed, but happy he had at least seen his 'catch' at close quarters, John treated his fellow Scouts back on shore to an enthusiastic play-by-play description, and they would later try to match his newly-acquired expertise. The only grumbling stemmed from Marianne's iron clad rule: "You catch 'em; you clean 'em!"

Marianne had another rule too, one probably repeated at dinner tables across Canada. When some of the boys complained that they didn't like fish, or pancakes, or some other table fare, she would threaten, with a twinkle in her eye: "You will eat it, like it, and you will ask for more."

John and Bruce showed the boys how to pack a horse using a secure diamond-hitch knot, and how to weigh a pack so the animal will not tire easily or walk uncomfortably. They learned that their stirrups must be at the correct length so knees would bend again after the long trips they were to take.

Ringo, Flopsy, Jughead and Sonny were just a few of the mounts that turned to suspiciously regard their riders as we rode through mottled pine forests and mountain meadows. Singing, whistling or humming every country and western song they had ever heard, the boys were in a cowboy's paradise. Some of them even summoned the courage to urge their horses into a slow gallop. On one of our excursions, John Drift pointed out an almost completely camouflaged grouse perched high in a nearby tree, and a discovered bear skull was the prize of that particular excursion.

During the second week, the boys rode to Solitaire Lake where another Drift camp is located. There, the boys enjoyed excellent fishing and went on overnight horseback trips into the surrounding mountains. They learned how to build fragrant pine bough beds evenly so backs and necks would not be stiff the next morning. They observed stone sheep at close range, and investigated caves where the sheep bed down and escape from predators.

Back at camp, horseshoe championships were constantly underway; everyone preferred to pitch *with* Shawn Christenson of Nova Scotia instead of *against* him.



Around the campfire, the boys played cards and learned to make grilled blueberry cakes. Cross-Canada Scout stories were told again and again before the fire finally flickered out.

The achievements and experiences of the boys who shared this incredible mountain adventure were many. Each one, whether sitting alone lost in thought, in a drifting boat along the shore, or laughing and running up the trails and into the cook tent or lodge, added to the spirit of fun and camaraderie. John and Marianne Drift and their troop of helpers gave us all a sense of belonging and participation. Without exception, we attributed our total enjoyment of the trip to the warmth and hospitality of these very special people.

As the boys boarded their planes for home — Steven Bodas to Saskatchewan, John Carlin to Quebec, Shawn Christenson to Nova Scotia, Gordon Edgar to Ontario, Ricky Froment to the Northwest Territories, Michael Phillips to New Brunswick, Stephen Sakaluk to Alberta, Robert Smith to Prince Edward Island, Dave Tookey to British Columbia, Leonard Turton to Manitoba and Curtis Warren to Newfoundland — each carried memories that would last a lifetime.

CRAFTS FOR BUSY BEAVERS

by R. C. Butcher

When we conducted the Beaver review almost a year ago and asked leaders what they needed to improve programming in their colonies, one of the most common replies by far was "more craft ideas." Another frequent request was for "more difficult things for Busy Beavers." This month we provide a couple of ideas that should fill both of these needs.

By coincidence they were sent to us by two different leaders from Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan. Thanks go out to **Gladys Pasquet** for instructions on building the Beaver lodge and to **Deanna Chapin** for instructions on building Mini-Beaver.

A

BEAVER LODGE

Materials: The lodge consists of:

- 1 cardboard box,
- twigs, leaves, woodchips,
- plaster of paris,
- brown paint,
- 1 large piece of Bristol board,
- brown paper,
- plastic spray.

Directions to Construct the Lodge:

1. Take one cardboard box (not too large) and close it up using the lid as the bottom.
2. Cut a hole in the side so that you can see inside.
3. Cover the box with brown paper and smear glue all over it.
4. Then you can pile twigs, dead leaves, and/or wood chips all over, around, and on top of the box.
5. Then mix the plaster of paris and brown paint together to give the appearance of mud and pour this mixture over the top to hold the leaves, twigs and wood chips down solid.
6. After this dries, take a piece of Bristol board larger than the box. Set the box in the middle and glue it down firmly.
7. Then you can paint the Bristol board and make

a scene on it with paste and wood chips.

8. After everything has dried well, spray it with a plastic spray. This should help hold it together well.

This is the kind of project that can be undertaken by a group of older Beavers and which should take several sessions to complete. It could then be used in the opening ceremony as in Gladys' colony. A dish can be placed in the opening and the boys can put their dues inside when feeding Big Beaver. Gladys reports the lodge means more to the boys because they made it.

B

MINI-BEAVER

Material: To make this mini-beaver designed by Deanna you need:

- one 4-inch styrofoam egg
- two white pearls for eyes or 2 beaded pins
- one 6" x 7" piece of brown fur fabric
- one 2" x 3" piece of cardboard
- one 3" x 2" piece of brown vinyl or felt for the tail
- Hobby pins
- glue
- plastic bristles for whiskers

Directions to Construct the Mini-Beaver

1. First cut out all the pattern pieces given.
2. Cut the styrofoam egg in half lengthwise.
3. Cut the fur fabric into an oval and pin or glue onto one half of the styrofoam egg to form the body of the beaver.
4. Pin the tail to the underside of the wide end of the egg.
5. Glue the cardboard in place on the bottom and secure with four pins into the body.
6. Pin the teeth in place.
7. Pin the eyes in place, (either the headed pins or pins punched through the pearls).
8. Put the whiskers in place by running them through the material.

A

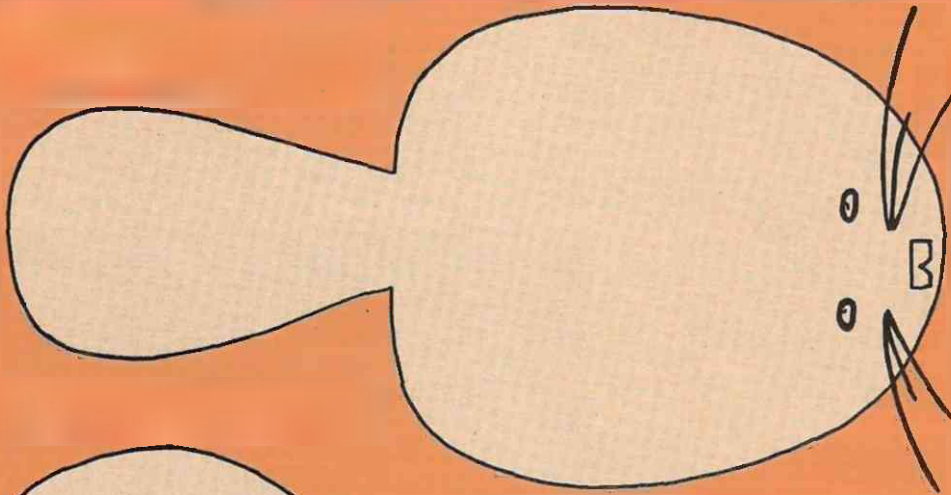
cardboard
box

twigs leaves
and beaver chips

bristol
board



B



Cardboard
Bottom

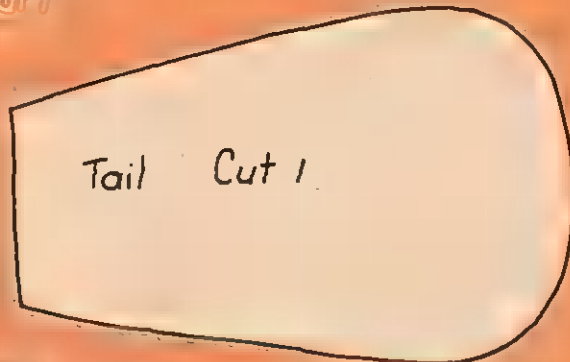
Cut 1

Teeth

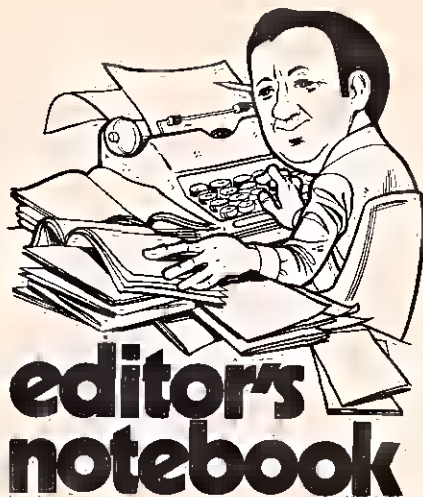


Cut 1

Tail Cut 1



PATTERN = ACTUAL SIZE



My interview with Mrs. Wade, B.-P.'s personal secretary for 27 years, (page 4) was a wonderful experience and I thoroughly enjoyed the trip into the past. Unfortunately, there was just not enough space available to print the entire interview but mention of her predecessor, **Eric Walker**, brought to light a couple of additional stories worth telling here.

As mentioned, Walker joined the Royal Flying Corps in 1914 and after a time was captured and imprisoned at Mainz. B.-P. began receiving letters from him which seemed straightforward but which he suspected were coded. This was confirmed when Walker referred to **Peter Baden-Powell's** seventh birthday, knowing quite well that Peter was not yet four. B.-P. then read every seventh word and found that Walker was planning an escape and wanted wire cutters sent to him in a ham!

Such a request makes one wonder at the security precautions in WW1 prisoner of war camps. However, the request led to the following note to the faithful Miss Nugent.

"Miss N., please get a ham, remove the bone and put wire cutters in its place."

Being wartime, a ham hadn't been seen in London in months, but the project was finally accomplished through her brother's father-in-law, a Yorkshire farmer and the ham *actually* got safely through to Walker. Miss N. was probably just breathing a sigh of relief that her espionage activities were finished, when a second request arrived—this time for a "compass in a pearl!"

At the end of the war Walker decided not to return to HQ and after spending time in Canada,

moved to Africa. He became manager of **The Outspan**, a hotel in **Nyeri, Kenya**, and in 1935 invited the Baden-Powells to visit him there.

They fell in love with the place, with its 40-mile view of the wild African countryside and snow-covered Mt. Kenya, and it was here they were to eventually retire. B.-P. is buried in the small cemetery at Nyeri.

The Outspan was to become the focal point of world news a number of years later. Prior to the B.-P. visit, Walker had built a small house in the top of an immense fig tree, about ten miles from the hotel, near a wild animal drinking hole. Here, hotel guests could come in the late afternoon to spend the night watching the animals as they drank and rolled in the mud.

In 1952, a young woman entered **Treetops**, as it was called, as a princess and left it a Queen. For it was here that **Queen Elizabeth** learned of the death of her father and of her accession to the throne.

Each year, Canadian Scouting receives a tremendous amount of support from the newspapers of Canada and our picture is proof that this support has been going on for many years, even when the Movement was very young.

This 'Canadian Boy Scout' of 1911 was featured, in full colour, on the front cover of the Christmas number of **The Globe (Toronto)** magazine and comes to us from **Judge C. O. 'Bob' Bick, Chairman, Board of Commissioners of Police—Toronto**, a long time supporter of Scouting and presently a vice-president of the National Council.

Judge Bick found a copy of the magazine while going through some items in his old home. He feels it was saved by his father, who having been connected with the army, was interested in Scouting and its Founder.

He had this photo taken of the cover and secured permission from **Mr. Earle B. Richards, Executive Vice-President of The Globe and Mail** for us to print it. Our thanks go to both gentlemen.

✱

Last summer, seven Scouts from the **1st Lake Echo 'B' Troop** and their troop Scouter, **Master Warrant Officer Don Gorham**, sailed from Halifax on **HMCS Iroquois**, one of Canada's newest warships, to New York, to take part in the bicentennial International Naval Review, held in New York Harbour.

While there were many modern naval vessels at the Review, there was also a gathering of tall-masted, sailing ships. You may remember that American television gave





the event prime time coverage.

Some of the highlights of the trip included the actual sea voyage which we are told proved that not all Bluenosers are sailors; a tour of the Statue of Liberty, the United Nations buildings, the Bronx Zoo and attendance at a live show at Radio City Music Hall.

Our **Canadian Forces photo** shows four of the lucky participants in the shadow of the forward gun.



While driving through **England** in late October, I noticed that every community, large and small, had an *immense bonfire* laid in a central location, generally on the public commons.

When I asked **Jack Olden** what they were there for, he told me it was for **Guy Fawkes Night**, November 5, and asked if we didn't do the same in Canada.

While many English traditions have been carried across the Atlantic and maintained in this country, the remembrance of the infamous Gunpowder Plot to blow up the British parliament buildings by Fawkes and his confederates, has not. At least that's what I thought until I received a letter just the other day from **Brenda Butt**, assistant Cubmaster of the **6th 'A' St. John's Cub Pack in Newfoundland**, reporting that her pack, "had a marvellous time on Guy Fawkes Night, when we hosted parents and friends, had a huge bonfire, singsong and hot chocolate and cookies."

Fawkes Night in England seems to be similar in some ways to our Halloween Night. The day I went

to East London to visit **Roland House**, I was stopped by two youngsters who said something to me that I could not, at first, make out. When they repeated it, I found they were saying "A penny for the Fawkes." They were dragging a cart behind them which contained, what was supposed to be an effigy of Fawkes but to me looked like a scarecrow. They explained that the money they collected would be used to purchase fireworks for the big night.

While I know that fireworks are frowned upon in many parts of Canada, as are large bonfires, you might wish to look into the possibility of having someone come in to explain this English tradition to your boys. It might make for a good evening's program, especially in the fall of the year.



Mrs. Jennie Morgan, C.M. of the **1st Camden East, Napanee, Ontario**, recently sent along a picture of a mall display prepared by the leaders of her pack. The display itself was very attractive and covered the career of the Founder and the focal point was a picture of B.-P. done in hemp rope by **James Morgan**. The likeness to the famous Jagger portrait of the Founder was amazing.



In **Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario**, it was Christmas party time for the Beavers but **Marc Chaimbrone** and **Paul Mitchell** soon found out that pancakes and syrup, the main item on the menu, do not go well with Santa's beard. **Sault Ste. Marie Star Photo**.



National Commissioner Bill Carr, who takes pride in describing himself as a 'Newf', visited his home province in October to attend and speak at the annual meeting of the **Newfoundland Provincial Council**. He also took the opportunity to visit his hometown of **Grand Bank** and attend a rally of some 250 members from **Grand Bank, Fortune and Marystown**.

The evening of the same day, a dinner, sponsored by the town councils of the participating towns, was held in General Carr's honour at which he spoke and presented awards to local leaders. He was presented with a model dory made by an old next-door-neighbour and Mrs. Carr with an enlarged photograph of Grand Bank harbour.



Our crime reporter, **Justin White** of '**Yellow Hand Gang**' fame, wrote recently to tell us of an incident which occurred at a camp his pack held in October and we quote: "One boy came down with a bad asthma attack, and I resolved to keep him happy by working with him on the Guide Badge. I got no further than reading out the bit about giving concise directions to a stranger asking his way, when the Cub looked at me and said: 'My mother told me *not* to speak to strangers.' I'm still trying to think of a reply."

And having given my own children the same advice on many occasions, I really don't know what I would have said either. Perhaps the Wolf Cub Subcommittee had better have a look at that requirement.

packs

by Bob Butcher

When B.-P. was developing the Cub program over 60 years ago, he realized that a boy of Cub age has a lively imagination and will readily identify with characters he admires. It was through this understanding of boys that he turned to Rudyard Kipling's **Jungle Book** for the background of the Wolf Cub program, a book no doubt popular at that time, having been first published less than 20 years previously. As a result of this choice, the jungle theme and wolves have played a significant part in the development and growth of Cubbing, first in Britain and then here in Canada.

Many Canadian Cub leaders have argued for some time that the jungle theme is inappropriate for our country and that it should be replaced with something else, as it has been in other countries.

In some parts of Canada, Cubbing people have begun to develop alternate themes to the jungle, based on stories of our own Canadian history. Some have even gone so far as to suggest the dropping of the term "Wolf" from Wolf Cubs.

Whenever suggestions such as this begin to be voiced, there is an equally vocal group that jumps to the defense of the jungle theme, and with renewed vigor, papers and courses are developed to ensure

the jungle theme retains its rightful place in Canadian Cubbing.

Wanting to shed some new light on the controversy or possibly suggest some mid-ground, I decided to explore the matter from a new angle. Setting the rest of the jungle theme aside for a moment, what animal (after the Beaver) could be more Canadian than the wolf? (See Jan. '77 issue of **The Leader**.) Certainly it has played a major role in North American folklore. B.-P. himself touches on this in *The Wolf Cub's Handbook* when he refers to the Red Indians of the far western prairies of America. He writes: "there was great rivalry among the young braves as to who could be the best scout. And those who proved themselves best got the nickname of 'Wolf'. There would be 'Grey Wolf' or 'Black Wolf' 'Red Wolf', 'Lean Wolf' and so on; but 'Wolf' was the title of honour, meaning a real good scout." When B.-P. wrote the handbook he looked on Wolf Cubs as "young Scouts who are not quite old enough to join the Boy Scouts."

Looking closer to home, I acquired a copy of Canadian author Farley Mowat's book *Never Cry Wolf*, which describes his adventures with a family of wolves in the Canadian wilderness while he was employed as a government biologist in the 50's. I found it a fascinating book which completely destroys many of the commonly held myths about wolves. While the book is perhaps too "mature" for readers of Cub age, it would make enjoyable and enlightening reading for any Cub leader. It would provide you with much exciting material to relate to your boys and parts of it could be read to them at pack meetings or around a campfire.

If you have any views on "Wolf" Cubs or on the jungle theme that you would like to share with others, please send them to me. I would be happy to express them in this column.

40



A letter from 'Hawkeye' John Hamilton of the Beacon Hill Beaver Colony, Beaconsfield, Quebec, shares with us their achievements of last winter.

One Wednesday evening, the colony of 30 Beavers and 10 leaders set out to build a beaver snow sculpture, to be entered in a local contest. Due to the enthusiasm which developed, the available time, labour and snow conditions, what started out to be a beaver ended up as a beaver, a dam and a lodge. Their efforts were sufficient to win them first place in the children's division of the contest. The photograph shows the beaver they created. If you look closely

you can see the dam at the rear of the picture behind the beaver and the lodge at the far left of the picture. John adds that without a doubt, some of their best meetings revolve around outdoor activities.

Swimming-Up

Is the time approaching when a number of your Busy Beavers are reaching swimming-up age? If so, some advance preparations are in order. Contact the local Cub leader either by phone or at the group

committee meeting. Arrange for your Busy Beavers to make one or two visits to the pack. Arrange with the Cub leader what Keeco should be teaching them about Cubs. Send home a Cub pamphlet to introduce the parents to Cubbing and to show them the uniform their boys will need for the Swimming-Up ceremony. Explain to the boys what the link badge is and point out to them they will receive it at swim-up time for having been Beavers.



SCOUTER'S FIVE MINUTES and SONGS



A SMILE IS QUITE A FUNNY THING

(Tune: Auld Lang Syne)

A smile is quite a funny thing.
It wrinkles up your face

And when it's gone you never find
It's secret hiding place.

But far more wonderful it is
To see what smiles can do.

You smile at one, he smiles at you
And so one smile makes two.

He smiles at someone, since you smile
And then that one smiles back.

And that one smiles until, in truth
You fail in keeping track.

And since a smile can do great good
By cheering hearts of care

Let's smile and not forget the fact
That smiles go everywhere.

A BEAVER HYMN

(Tune: Jesus Loves Me)

We are Beavers, brown and blue.

God gives us a job to do:

Serve Him well, and His world too.

That's the job that we must do.

CHORUS

Yes, we are Beavers.

Yes, we are Beavers.

Yes, we are Beavers.

We have our job to do.

—V. L. Dutton, Troop Scouter
135th Winnipeg (Fort Richmond-
Kings Park) Troop

Songs—page 25

A BETTER YOU

"Your task—

To build a better world," God said.

I answered, "How?

The world is such a large, vast place,
So complicated now.

And I so small

And useless am,

There's nothing

I can do."

But God

In all His wisdom said,

"Just build a better you."

—from "Burnaby Spoke",
Sept., 1976

THE LITTLE CHAP WHO FOLLOWS ME

A careful man I want to be.

A little fellow follows me.

I do not dare go astray

For fear he'll go the self-same way.

I cannot once escape his eyes.

Whate'er he sees me do, he tries.

Like ME he says he's going to be—

That little chap who follows me.

I must remember as I go

Through summer suns and winter snow,

I am building for the years to be—

That little chap who follows me.

—Author unknown.

HERE'S A THOUGHT

It's amazing what heights can be attained
through cooperation. After all, Niagara
Falls is nothing more than a lot of little
drips, working together.

—from "Thoughts and Attitudes"
Pack Gilwell '75

Scouter's Five Minutes—page 423

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MEDITATION TIME

When the woods are steeped in silence,
No more singing to be heard
And the childish laughter ceases,
Not a sound, no not a word.
And the embers of the campfire,
That danced with flames so gay,
Are now fading into blackness
Or to ashes, dull and gray.
When I sit here and listen,
And I feel so all alone,
Where my charges all, are sleeping
In this spot, away from home.
Then my heart is filled with wonder.
Troubled world I've always known,
Seems to fade into the shadows,
In this wild wood, where I roam.
Happy hearts are sleeping near me,
Soon I'll tumble into bed
And I'll feel the glow of friendship
As I rest my weary head.
Though the sun will see me rising,
Needing sleep, I have no doubt,
All my world will fill to brimming
As they start to tumble out.
As the happy chatter gathers,
As the grass dries of its dew,
Then it is, I'll know life's reason,
In a bond that's strong and true.

—by William R. Ray.
from SCOUTING NEWS

Scouter's Five Minutes—page 424

BY THE BLAZING COUNCIL FIRE'S LIGHT

(Tune: 'Til We Meet Again)

By the blazing council fire's light
We have met in comradeship tonight,
Round about the whispering trees
Guard our golden memories;
And so, before we close our eyes in sleep,
Let us pledge each other that we'll keep
Scouting friendship strong and deep.
'Til we meet again.

WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH THE SCOUT?

(Tune: What Shall We Do With A Drunken Sailor?)

What shall we do with a Scout who's lazy,
Lies in bed when the morn is rosy,
Won't get up 'cause he says he's cosy,
Early in the morning?

Chorus: Hooray and up he rises,
Hooray and up he rises,
Hooray and up he rises,
Early in the morning.

Take him and shake him and jolly well
wake him.

(Repeat three times and then chorus.)

Freshen him up with a pail of water.

(Repeat three times and then chorus.)

Toss him up in his own two blankets.

(Repeat three times and then chorus.)

That's how to deal with a Scout who's lazy,
Teach him that Scouts shouldn't take it
'aisy',

Soon he'll get up fresh as a daisy,
Early in the morning.

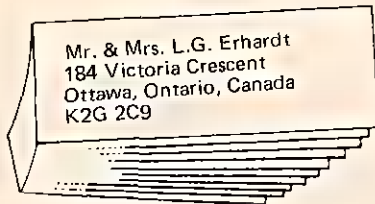
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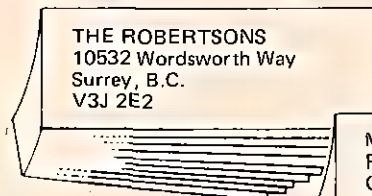
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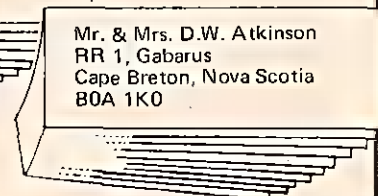
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SELL EACH SET OF LABELS FOR \$2.50 AND KEEP \$1.25 FOR YOUR GROUP. WITH OUR FUND RAISING PLAN THERE IS NO MERCHANDISE TO HANDLE, NO MERCHANDISE TO RETURN, AND NO DAMAGED OR LOST MERCHANDISE TO LOSE MONEY ON. WITH OUR FUND RAISING PLAN THERE IS ABSOLUTELY NO RISK!

YOUR GROUP CAN BE EARNING MONEY WITHIN A WEEK. JUST FILL IN AND MAIL THE COUPON.

We will rush you all the necessary materials, along with helpful selling suggestions, by return First Class Mail.

MAIL COUPON TO:

L. Rasmussen Co. Ltd.
1558 Rothesay Street
Winnipeg, Manitoba R2G 2H4

•Telephone: (204) 667-3979•

Our group has decided to raise money by selling Personal Address Labels. Please send us all the materials we will need by First Class Mail so we can get started immediately.

Name & Title (PLEASE PRINT) _____

Name of your Group _____

Address _____

City _____

Province _____

Postal Code _____

IMPORTANT! Please let us know....

How many members in your group will be selling labels? (approx.) _____

How many sets of labels does your group plan to sell? (approx.) _____

Set an Example - Wear your complete uniform.

Canada's 'Scouting' uniforms are not only smart and practical but are distinctively Canadian. They indicate membership in the largest boys' organization in the world.

Leaders, wear your uniform correctly and with pride. Encourage your boys to do the same.

See Scouts Canada catalogue for details.

