



Newsletter of the BPSA in Canada October 2013

FROM THE CHIEF COMMISSIONER'S DESK

Well fall is upon us and Halloween is just around the corner. If your youth are going out trick or treating please make sure to instill into them, be **VISIBLE**, drivers cannot readily spot dark clothing. Using a flashlight is often helpful.



Better idea, have your group host a multi-section Halloween Party night and have the youth invite one or two of their friends to come....could get some new members out of this one.

I trust that when doing fund raising your leaders and youth are in full and correct uniform. The other day while making a forced visit to Walmart I came upon several 'scouting members' both youth and leaders selling apples and giving away a brochure of some time. Hard to tell who they were, thought the leader was a forest services fire fighter with the red shirt....of course it was hard to see being hidden under a large coat. Unfortunately the youth were not much better, I had to ask them who they are and what do you do.

Okay, Thanksgiving is only a week away, and, I am sure that a lot of retirement homes would appreciate a visit from any of our groups, perhaps some sort of entertainment could be provided.

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Now is the time to start thinking about preparing for winter camps. The internet is full of good ideas for this type of activity.

Plans are underway to get some leader training done in BC and Alberta this coming season. Don't worry, we will come to you.

Congrats go out to new leaders, Dana Hanson and Jeff Closs and also to Dana, Jeff and Lark Goulet for partaking in the recent Wood Beads 1 training.

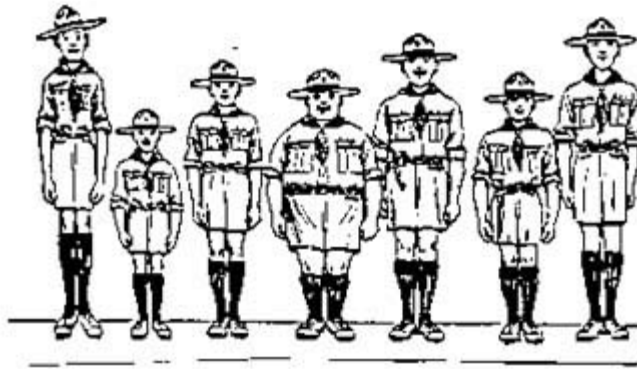
Nice to see the Cariboo expanding and I would like to take this opportunity to welcome Prince George to our Scouting family, great meeting a couple of you at the recent AGM.

Just a little note: Our AGM's are open to all registered leaders and is a great time to meet other leaders from around the province and share ideas. Come prepared to put on a couple of pounds as we eat extremely well thanks to the culinary expertise of Ric and Tammy. For example dinner Friday night was Chicken Dijon, rice and corn on the cob, one breakfast was eggs benney and the clincher was Saturday Dinner, bar-b-que'd steak and prawns, fantastic....

When out camping be very careful where you leave your clothing.....One member of the Provincial Executive showed up for the AGM minus his necker, his protestations that he had it neatly folded on top of his shirt when he went to bed Friday was not believed by the rest of us! Sunday morning it was reported that a bit of green material was seen poking out of a crevasse in the kekuli, a subsequent investigation found the previously reported necker stuck in a hole in the roof and upon examination, several holes were discovered in the material.....that was not all folks..... along with the necker a pair of ladies pink panties were also discovered and holes had also been chewed in them. They belonged to one of the female members present. I will be a gentleman and not reveal her name or what group she is with.

Till next time,
Happy Scouting!

YiTS
Commissioner Mike



With what country would you associate the following songs: –

- 1. Waltzing Matilda
- 2. Sarie Marais
- 3. Someone's in the Kitchen with Dinah
- 4. Kookaburra sits in the Old Gum Tree
- 5. Alouette
- 6. Michael Finnegan
- 7. Now is the Hour
- 8. Jean Baptiste

- 9. Pick a Bale of Cotton
- 10. The Road to the Isles
- 11. The Old Chalet
- 12. Land of the Silver Birch
- 13. Rosen Fra Funn
- 14. Linstead Market
- 15. In the Springtime we sing a Roundelay
- 16. Ach von der Musica
- 17. We are the Red Men
- 18. Volga Boatman

Quartermaster Store

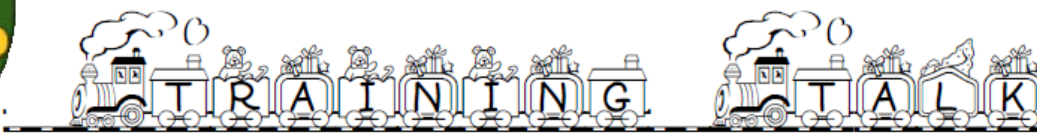


THE QUARTERMASTER STORE HAS EVERYTHING YOU NEED FOR UNIFORMS AND BADGES

QM.BPSA-BC.ORG

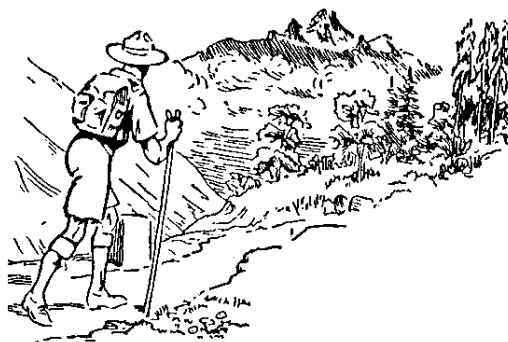
IF THERE IS SOMETHING YOU THINK WE SHOULD BE SOURCING, PLEASE LET US KNOW QM.BPSA@GMAIL.COM





by Terry Blaker

NEW LEADER SURVIVAL TIPS



Follow the Founder.

BP (Baden-Powell) left us some powerful guidelines:

1. "Be Prepared."

When asked by a newspaper reporter, "Be prepared for what?" BP is reported to have said, "Why, for any jolly old thing." So take a little time to be prepared. Make sure you have lists of all the gear you require and that you have what's on the list. A program schedule is imperative. And be prepared to change it if necessary. When I am prepared for an event, it nearly always goes smoothly.

2. "Scouting is a jolly game."

BP always encouraged leaders to make learning fun for Scouts by playing games. A good games book is so useful. Visit <http://inquiry.net/outdoor/games/ripley/> for a comprehensive list of games. (Sorry about the ads on these pages) We can develop so many skills in our youth by organizing games that teach important skills. Just about any item in the program can be converted to a game.

3. "Youth learn best in the outdoors."

BP first learned his scouting skills in a wooded copse near Charterhouse School. By exposing youth to the wonders of nature we teach them skills that just can't be learned indoors. So when you are not sure what to do – take them outside. Even a neighbourhood scavenger hunt is more fun than playing Red Rover indoors.

4. "Youth learn best from their peers."

Youth leadership is a feature that is unique to Scouting. By allowing youth to take responsibility for helping their fellows we accomplish two learnings. So wherever possible consult with the youth for what they want to do. Ask the kid who has just completed a badge or test to coach another who has not. Then all the leader has to do is watch the growth.



Yours in Traditionally Scouting,

Terry Blaker
Provincial Training Commissioner



ROVERS



TEAM AND INDIVIDUAL RECREATIONS

A FEW brief notes on the various forms of sport and physical training will indicate the large selection offered. No Rover can deny that there is something for him at all ages, and, therefore, he has no excuse for not training himself, by games, by sports, by hiking, or by camping. I take games first because it is easy to show how the different ones have differing advantages to offer, and thus you will get an idea how to pick what you want out of a "lucky dip." I must first, however, commend to your notice Major McKenzie's most valuable book, *Exercise in Education and Medicine*. All county Rover organisations ought to have at least one copy available for loaning to Association Rover committees, Commissioners and Rover Leaders in turn, so that they may from time to time arrange for instructional talks. Major McKenzie writes from a wide experience, and, although you may not agree with some of his conclusions any more than I do, his book is one of the best ever planned to guide and encourage healthy development through exercise. As regards games, for example, he gives a long table showing how the different ones affect the muscles, heart, etc.; the benefits they confer respectively; and the best ages for using them. Remember that the following conclusions are his, and that I do not necessarily agree with every detail, nor have I placed them in any particular order of preference.

Rugby Football uses the whole muscular system; makes an extreme demand on the nerve control; has a great influence on the pulse and respiration; and cultivates accuracy, endurance, speed, agility and courage. Best age for practice, 16 to 30. The most severe field game on the heart and lungs.

Association Football uses chiefly the thighs and legs; makes a moderate demand on the nerve control; has a great influence on the pulse and respiration; and cultivates agility, speed and strength. Best age, 12 to 35.

Cricket uses the whole muscular system moderately, and particularly the right (or left) forearm, arm and shoulder; makes a great demand on the nerve control; has a moderate influence on the pulse and respiration; and cultivates accuracy, speed and agility. Best age, 12 to 60. The physical effects vary, of course, with the position in the field; the task of the bowler differs from that of the batsman.

Hockey uses the whole muscular system, especially the back and right (or left) forearm; makes extreme demand on the nerve control; has extreme influence on the pulse and respiration; cultivates speed, agility, accuracy and endurance. Best age, 12 to 30. An extreme test of the heart and lungs.

Golf uses the whole muscular system moderately; makes extreme demand on the nerve control; has a slight influence on the pulse and respiration; cultivates accuracy. Best age, 18 to 60. The alternate walking and striking the ball makes it especially valuable for those living sedentary lives.

Walking uses the thighs, legs and back, makes a slight demand on the nerve control; has a moderate influence on the pulse and respiration; cultivates endurance. Best age, 16 to 40. Running varies according to distance. Up to 1,000 yards or so it involves the whole muscular system, but from a mile upwards it taxes more particularly the thighs and calves. In the first case the demand on the nerve control is very great; in the second it is moderate. The influence on the pulse and respiration is extreme. Short distances cultivate speed and alertness; longer distances confer endurance principally. The age of 30 is given as the upper limit. It is a severe test of the heart and lungs. [Training, Abrahams points out, consists largely in development of co-ordination of muscular action, and the discovery of the best length of stride for the runner.]

Cross-Country Running uses chiefly thighs and legs; makes slight demand on the nerve control; has extreme influence on the pulse and respiration; cultivates endurance, speed and strength. Best age, 18 to 25. A severe test of the heart.

Mountain climbing exercises the thighs, legs and back; makes a slight demand on the nerve control [sometimes extreme in my own experience!]; has an extreme influence on the pulse and respiration; cultivates endurance. Best age, 16 to 40. A severe test on the heart and lungs, particularly in high altitudes.

Swimming uses the whole muscular system; makes a moderate demand on the nerve control; has a great influence on the pulse and respiration; cultivates endurance and strength. Best age, 12 to 60.

Water Polo exercises the whole muscular system; makes extreme demand on the nerve control; has extreme influence on the pulse and respiration; cultivates endurance, strength, agility and courage. Best age, 18 to 25. Is an extreme test of the heart.

Rowing uses the back, forearm, arm and shoulder muscles (also the thighs with a sliding seat); makes a slight demand on the nerve control; has extreme influence on the pulse and respiration; cultivates strength and endurance. Best age, 16 to 40.

Wrestling exercises the whole muscular system, especially the back, arms, shoulders and abdomen; makes an extreme demand on the nerve control; has a great influence on the pulse and respiration; cultivates strength, endurance, agility, speed and courage. Best age, 16 to 40.

Fencing uses chiefly the thighs, back, shoulders and arms; makes an extreme demand on the nerve control; has a moderate influence on the pulse and respiration; cultivates speed, agility and alertness. Best age, 18 to 50. To avoid one-sided development, fence with each arm. alternately.

Dancing uses chiefly the thighs and legs; makes extreme demand on the nerve control; has a great influence on the pulse and respiration; cultivates endurance and agility. Best age, 14 to 60.

McKenzie classifies similarly the various gymnastic exercises such as those using the vaulting-horse, trapeze and rope, but space limits forbid my going into detail. Anyway, you will see why I recommend his book, because of the amount of practical detail in it, combined with the physiological explanations on which I drew largely in the previous chapter. Above all, I would emphasise the help he gives to those who want to balance various sports and exercises wisely so as to get all-round development. It is here, I believe, that the Scout Movement, through its leaders particularly, has a great part to play. In Dens and in Rover committee meetings these subjects should be discussed, and arrangements be made, both for advising and helping individual Rovers, and also for creating a public opinion which shall treasure more highly the means of benefiting by sun, wind and water. Not only sun-ray treatment, but this – balanced by air and water treatment! Championships and competitions are worth while; the Greek term from which our word “athlete” is derived implies a crown won by competition. Practise these things yourself, and pass your enthusiasm on to the younger generation, but do remember to balance the degree of strain against the capacity of the boy’s heart and endurance.

Rambling, Hiking, Trekking and Triking. For the meaning of the last of these words, read Hike and Trek; it will help you to look wide in more senses than one, and show you how to convey your personal kit artistically over mountain passes abroad as well as at home. Taking these together under the heading of “hiking,” as variants of walking, one of the simplest, cheapest, and best of all forms of recreation when the ramble is inspired by an interesting purpose, we can apply McKenzie’s classification usefully. Hiking certainly exercises the whole muscular system in the open air, and stimulates all the natural processes on which the health depends. The thighs and legs benefit particularly, as do the lungs and heart, but it is easy enough in the course of the day to work in the arms as well, even if it be only a bit of tree climbing to have a look at the surrounding country. Hiking makes, I should say, a slight demand on the nerve control as a rule, not entailing much anxiety or strain. If this sounds dull it can easily be made more strenuous by exploring the unknown, ignorant where you will sleep that night – in a ditch or a barn – until the evening comes. A very elastic pastime is hiking! It has a moderate influence on the pulse and respiration if performed properly, encouraging endurance rather than effort for the most part. I should be inclined to suggest the best age for it as 16 to 60, though I do not see that the upper limit is of any importance since a man is either a fool or a philosopher at 40. If he is a fool he will give up hiking; if he is a philosopher he will know how to adapt it to his own needs. It cultivates observation and resourcefulness.

Camping uses the whole muscular system and benefits the physical processes of the body. It makes a moderate demand on the nerve control; of course, it all depends on how you camp, and with whom! It has a slight influence on the pulse and respiration. It cultivates resourcefulness, tidiness and endurance, though occasionally effort comes into the picture. Best age for camping? Whatever I say, there is going to be disagreement, and undoubtedly the all-decisive factor is the personal temperament. A friend tells me to write 14 to 35; I do so, but I emphatically deny that I am too old to benefit hugely by camping, and I shall not see 45 again! As the Chief says – it is only the tenderfoot who thinks it necessary to be uncomfortable in camp, and I still find the hard ground a good deal more comfortable than many a mattress.

In camping, as in these other forms of recreation, keep in mind, not only your own pleasure and profit, but also the fact (mentioned in the last chat) that the Scout Movement has a very responsible duty to the community, namely, that of encouraging others to follow our lead. Badly planned and conducted camps do an immense amount of harm by discouraging others, and even arousing their hostility. Hark back to the wisdom of bygone generations and leave your camp site so neat and natural, that only a keen-sighted expert would be able an hour later to say that there had been a camper in the neighbourhood. Win the friendship of those you meet by your cheeriness, courtesy and good turns. Avoid all unnecessary noise; so you will hear better the voice of Nature, especially as darkness falls. Let your holiday in camp be as complete a change as possible from your ordinary life; make your own opportunities for amusement, rather than pay others to entertain you on stage or film. Even if you do not camp in winter, yet have a talk or two in your Den during the cold months on camping; study what the Chief and others have written on the subject, so that you may do better year by year. Let no camp pass without having given you a deeper insight into Woodcraft.

ROVER SCOUTING — CHATS WITH ROVER SCOUTS AND THEIR MATES

BY

F. W. W. GRIFFIN, M.A., M.D.

Exercise in Education and Medicine:

http://www.archive.org/stream/exerciseineducat01mcke/exerciseineducat01mcke_djvu.txt



SCOUT LAW No. 10

Another installment of Scouter Roland Philipps' Letters to a Patrol Leader on the meaning of the Scout Law.

A Scout is Clean in Thought, Word, and Deed.

My dear Jim,

A Scout is Clean in Thought, Word, and Deed. That is the tenth Scout Law.

There was a time when there were only nine Laws, and the story goes that when the Chief Scout was first asked why there was no Law that a Scout is pure, he said that purity was the most important thing in the world, and that if he put it as one of the Scout Laws it would look as if it were no more important than the other nine.

But finally the Chief Scout added the tenth Scout Law, and he said this:

"I believe that if a boy has got the pluck to keep the tenth Scout Law he will be able to keep the whole of the other nine."

That is how our tenth great Law came into being.

A Scout is Clean in Word.

That means to say that, however much he wants to say something dirty, or however much he wants to listen to a dirty story, told by some other boy, he does not say it and he does not listen to it, just because he is a Scout.

It does not matter in the least what the rest of the world do; it does not matter if all the boys at the school to which he goes are unclean in their words, or if all the men in the workshop in which he works are unclean in their talk, a *Scout* is Clean in Word.

It does not matter how much we are laughed at or bullied; how much other chaps may scoff at us, or tell us that we are milksops—we are going to stick to our guns through it all.

I know one splendid troop of Scouts where it would be quite impossible for a boy to say anything that was unclean because none of the other chaps would listen to him.

It was asked once in the *Headquarters Gazette* whether any troops would Be Prepared to take with them into camp some poor boy whose own troop could not afford to have a camp at all; and this particular troop invited an outside boy to share their camp with them—a boy of seventeen.

Before he came, the Scoutmaster had a talk with his boys. He said:

"Now, chaps, would you like to do a splendid troop Good Turn?"

They all said: "Yes, sir."

"Well," continued the Scoutmaster, "I have asked a poorer Scout to come down and stay with us, and he is coming tonight, and I want you to give him a rattling good time."

"Right you are, sir! So we will!" exclaimed the Scouts.

And so this fellow came down to the camp, and on the second night he came to the Scoutmaster's tent, and he said:

"I can't stay here any longer, sir; I am going home."

The Scoutmaster was surprised.

"Why?" he asked. "Is someone ill at home? What do you want to go home for?"

"No; no one is ill, sir, but I can't stick it down here."

“But I thought you were having a grand time,” returned the Scoutmaster. “What is the matter?”
“I don’t like the way your chaps treat me, sir,” said the boy, “they are cutting me. They have not spoken to me all day.”

“I am perfectly astonished at this,” was the Scoutmaster’s reply, “because my chaps had specially made up their minds to give you a really grand time.”

Then light suddenly dawned upon him, and he asked:

“Are you perfectly certain that it is nothing you have done yourself that has prevented the other boys from talking to you?”

And that chap of seventeen burst into tears, and said:

“Well, sir, the truth of it is that your troop is a different class from the troop I am in. I thought I would get on best with your boys if I told them some yarns—not very clean ones, sir; but your Scouts wouldn’t listen to them, sir, and there is not a boy who has spoken to me since.”

The Scoutmaster called in his Patrol Leaders and put everything right in a short time.

After another week that poor Scout said good-bye to the troop he had been in camp with, and thanked them for the jolliest time he had ever had in his life.

A Scout is Clean in Deed.

A Scout of fifteen, a Patrol Leader whom I know very well, came to see me one day.

“I can’t be a decent Scout, sir,” he said.

“Why, what is the matter?” I asked. “Is your patrol going wrong?” “No, sir, my patrol is splendid, and the troop is going strong; but I can’t be a decent Scout myself sir, I can’t keep the tenth Scout Law.”

“Let’s hear the trouble,” I said.

“I am going to keep the Law, sir,” he began; “I have set my heart on keeping all the Scout Laws.

It is only the place I am in that bothers me. I am learning engineering, and the behaviour of the men at the place where I work is sometimes awful; it is worse than anything that you could think of. I can be clean in word, sir, but it is impossible to be clean in deed where I am working; but I shall be leaving the place at the end of the year, when my apprenticeship is over, and then I shall be able to keep the tenth Scout Law.”

“If you are ever going to keep the Scout Law you must stand by it always, you must do so now,” I said. “You have taken your Scout Promise, and you are leader of seven other boys, and if you fight for Scout Law at the place where you work, you are fighting for sixteen hundred Scouts in East London. Will you do it? When you gave yourself up to Scouting, we wanted you because we believed you were going to give us not only all your keenness, but also your clean body. Are you going, to keep it clean for the honour of the Movement?”

“I will, sir,” he replied, “if you tell me what I can do when I get back to the place I am working at.”

“If any man or boy older than yourself ever tampers with your body,” I told him, “put up your fist like that, whoever he may be, and hit him hard and straight. He will never do it again. Have you got the pluck to do it?”

“I will, sir,” he said, and off he went.

I happened to meet that boy in the Tube about five days afterwards.

“How are things going, Bill?” I asked.

“The troop is going splendidly, sir; but I am out of work at present.”

“Why, what has happened?”

“I had to hit a man hard and straight, sir.”

“You didn’t get sacked for that?”

“No,” he said, “that was the first morning after I got back to work after our talk, and nobody saw me hit the first man. In the afternoon I had to hit the second, and I got the sack.”

“Why on earth didn’t you tell me at once?” I exclaimed.

“Why, you can’t go looking for jobs for all the Scouts in London,” was his reply, “so I never thought of it, sir.”

“Can you come and see me at ten o’clock tomorrow morning?” I asked him.

“All right,” he answered.

“Then I shall expect you.”

I went to see a friend of mine who had once told me that he could give a magnificent opening to an exceptionally good Scout, if I could find one for him.

“Look here, Colonel,” I began, “I have found the splendid Scout, will you take him?”

“I suppose he is one of those boys covered with Badges?” he said.

“He has only got a few Badges,” I replied, “but he is one of the pluckiest chaps I have ever come across. You can trust him anywhere. He is straight as a die, and he would give up everything in the world in order — to stick to what he believes to be right.”

“If he comes along at eleven o’clock tomorrow,” said the Colonel, “I will take him.”

The next morning Bill came round to see me at ten o’clock. We did not have many words, but I wrote an address on an envelope and told him to go there at once. He went there, and is now doing splendidly.

A Scout is Clean in Thought.

That is the hardest of all. If a Scout is clean in thought, he is likely to be clean in word and deed also.

A Liverpool Scout who had never been in the country before went to his first Scout camp one summer when it was very wet. He was walking down a lane in the country with a pal who belonged to a country troop, and the lane was full of mud, and the Liverpool Scout got his boots covered with it; but he kept smiling. After a bit he turned to the other Scout and said:

“I can’t keep my feet out of the mud. You seem to keep your boots fairly clean. How do you manage it ?

“When you are walking in a muddy place,” replied the country boy, “never look at the mud, but look at the spots that are clean, and put your foot on those. If you look at the mud, you will put your foot in it; but if you look at the clean spots you will manage to keep your feet clean.”

And it is just like this with our thoughts; look for the clean spots and you will keep yourself clean.

There are lots of third-rate papers and third-rate books, but the Scout does not read them because he knows that if he does he won’t be able to keep the tenth Scout Law. He reads clean books and clean papers.

A Scout does not sit down in a soft chair by the fire with the windows shut, because he knows that if he did it would be more difficult to keep the tenth Scout Law. He keeps the windows open to get plenty of fresh air, and if he wants to get warm he does not make love to the fireplace, but he puts on a pair of boxing gloves and has a bout with a pal.

A Scout is not afraid of cold water, partly because he likes to keep his face and his hands and his body clean, and partly because the Chief Scout tells him to use as much cold water as he can both inside, by drinking it, and outside, by washing himself with it.

When a Scout goes to work, he soon sees which are the clean chaps in talk and in action, and which are the dirty ones. He looks for the clean chaps and he mixes with them, because he knows that if he is walking along a dirty lane, and he wants to keep his boots clean, he has to look for the clean spots to walk on.

The tenth Scout Law is the greatest Law of all.

It is the greatest Law of all because it is the hardest to keep, and it is because it is the hardest Law to keep that it is so grand to keep it—and we mean to fight to keep it in our great Movement.

Our Brotherhood is a Brotherhood of Peace Scouts and not War Scouts; but although we are Peace Scouts, there is one great war which we shall always have to fight, and that is a war in defence of the honour of our ten Scout Laws.

To enable your patrol to win this fight, the best thing you can do as a Leader is to get an understanding amongst the boys in your patrol from the very beginning.

Some chaps always hide the tenth Law away as if it were something to be ashamed of; but there is nothing to be ashamed of in purity—it is one of the grandest things in the world.

The only thing to be ashamed of is dirt, and whenever you see it or hear of it you will clear it away and put it in its proper place—the dust-heap.

When you are fighting to keep the tenth Scout Law, you may be knocked down over and over again; but the thing that matters is that you should have the pluck to get up again and have another go.

It is not winning that makes you a man, but fighting; and it is often the soldier who is most severely wounded in the battle who is most largely responsible for the victory which is brought about in the end.

Do not resent temptation, or be afraid of it.

If you are practising rowing, you do not always row downstream because it is easy, but you row upstream because it is hard. It is by doing what is difficult that your muscles get strong and that you win the race. So, never mind if you fall over and over again. Hop up quickly and bravely, as many Scouts have done before and will do again, and sooner or later you will win yourself; while, after that, you will be able to help other chaps to win, which is the greatest joy of all.

Perhaps after fighting and fighting you will feel disheartened and that you are not strong enough; but then you can think of that splendid chap David.

Do you remember how he came into the Israelite camp, and found them all shaking their heads, and saying that there was a great, big giant the other side of the valley laughing at them, and that nobody was able to defeat him?

And do you remember what the giant was saying? He was saying that he wanted a man to come down and fight him, and that the whole Israelite army could not find a single man to do it.

And then you will read of that wonderful story of how David stepped forward himself, although he was merely a young lad.

They took him in to see Saul, and Saul and all the others laughed at him because he was so young. And then Saul gave David his own armour, a helmet of brass and a coat of mail, in order that David might have more chance of protecting himself.

But David put off the armour which Saul had given him. He had got some armour greater than that.

He remembered how as a boy he had been able to slay both a lion and a bear because God was with him; and he had prayed to God, and knew that God would be with him now.

So without the least hesitation he went out with just a sling and a stone, and as soon as he set out he knew that he was certain to win because God was with him.

If, then, you are fighting to keep the tenth Scout Law, and you find that your own strength is too small, you will not be ashamed to ask for the Greater Strength to be with you, and then, like David, you will be certain to win because God is at your side.

Your sincere brother Scout,

Roland B. Phillipps





Duties of a Den Leader

Your first duty is to set a good example in:

Neatness When it is time to wear your uniform, make sure it is clean, neatly tucked in and your necker is rolled properly.

Promptness: Arrive at meetings a little early so you can be ready to help your Leaders.

Reliability: It is important that your Leaders can rely on you to honour your duties.

Honesty: Be honest with your Youth, Leaders and especially with yourself.

Fair Play: Cheating and being unfair will result in a very unhappy Raft. Encourage everyone to play fair and have fun.

- If you are a good example in these areas, the rest of the Raft will follow. Remember, they will look to you with respect. **LEAD BY EXAMPLE!!!**
- The Den Leader should help the Adult Leaders with simple tasks which will help the Raft run smoothly.
- You can help the younger Otters in your Den, by helping them learn their investiture requirements, and assisting them in their paw work.
- A Den Leader will be asked to help take attendance, to make sure their Den is ready for inspection, and to lead your Den when a decision is to be made.

Handling Your Den

A Den Leader working with a team of people has three things which need to be considered:

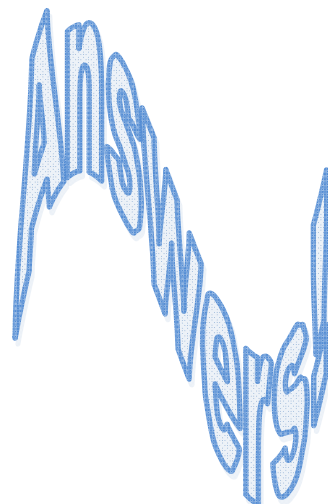
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|--------------------|--|
| 1. THE TASK; | Is the project being done successfully, or is it going wrong? |
| 2. THE GROUP; | Is the Den working together or are the members arguing? |
| 3. THE INDIVIDUAL; | Is everyone taking part or have some Otters given up, dropped out, or been left out? |

You as the Den Leader, have to make sure all of these things are working properly. This often means changing how things are being done so everyone is included and part of the team.

- A. Sometimes you might have to lead the task by organizing everyone.
 - B. Sometimes you might have to encourage – keep up morale, and get the whole group working well together.
 - C. Sometimes you might let the Den get on with the project and help an individual in the Den who needs attention.
- Sometimes you have to do all three things at once. That is why being a Den Leader is not an easy task



1. Australia A
2. South Africa
3. United States of America
4. Australia
5. French Canada (Not France!)
6. Ireland
7. New Zealand
8. France
9. United States of America



10. Scotland
11. Switzerland
12. Canada
13. Denmark
14. Jamaica
15. Austria
16. Germany
17. Canada
18. Russia



Why do folk spend so much time and energy and thought and money on a lot of kids? Running about in such a funny "get-up," followed by a pack of yelling youngsters? Such is the question that is hurled at each of us from time to time, and such is the question that it is good for every one of us to answer, especially when we have the opportunity of talking together over our Timber Wolves. The answers will be as varied as the individuals in the gathering. All, if honest, will reply, "Because of what Timber Wolves brings to us."

Why We Are in Timber Wolves

Yet while it is true that "the game" (for it must always remain a game) does bring us personal satisfaction and personal thrills, yet, primarily, we are in Timber Wolves because of its inspired method of preparing in such a perfectly natural way for the growth and development of men. The basis, the core, the background, the golden thread of the whole "game" is the simple Timber Wolf Law and Timber Wolf Promise, and on these the whole Timber Wolf life is built.

Living is for all of us such a wonderfully hard and happy business. From time to time we are driven in thought back to the basic question of all living: "What am I in the world for?" We glance at our Pack, and ask, "Why?" Bundles of potentialities – saints and heroes or ??? ... Why?

What's Inside the Timber Wolf

The younger boy is essentially active, – swimming, running and fighting, laughing, grumbling and making friends, getting into mischief and out again. He is not worried with much thought about life; he is content to live.

Hidden within him, however, are budding thoughts, new judgments about life, untiring inquisitiveness, sensitive feeling, strong attachments to comrades and leaders. These are the facts that make him the most fascinating piece of elusive, active, ever-changing yet identical growing personality—a being of immeasurable value in himself as an immortal soul and in his potentiality as the life and leadership of a new world.

The Law and Promise an Answer

Without bothering the boy with theories and questions, the Timber Wolf Law and Promise is the answer, built on the foundation of the very nature of the boy himself, to the basic question of life and living and its purpose.

The Cub gives in to the Old Wolf,

The Cub does not give in to himself.

I promise to do my best

To do my duty to God, and the Queen,

To keep the Law of the Timber Wolf Pack, and

To do a good turn to somebody every day.

No Timber Wolf Master should make the mistake of accepting a mere memorizing and repeating of the Timber Wolf Law and Promise as sufficient qualification for the investiture of a small boy as a Timber Wolf. To do so almost certainly will leave the lad with a hazy and superficial impression of the meaning and importance of the obligation and lose to him the very key-stone of the Timber Wolf training. Akela should never assign to someone else the duty, and privilege, of teaching a little newcomer the Law and Promise. And not only to ensure the small boy's grasp of the Timber Wolves code, but to establish a mutual understanding between himself, or herself, and the lad.

Good Hunting!
Grey Wolf

