



Brotherhood

ROVERING



Roger the Ready Rover

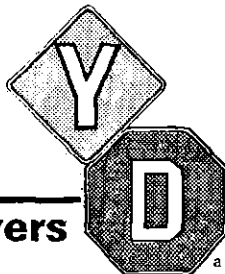


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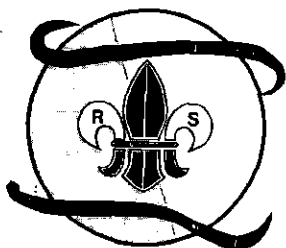
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9th CANADIAN
WORLD INVITATIONAL

MOOT 1982

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AUGUST 14th to 28th

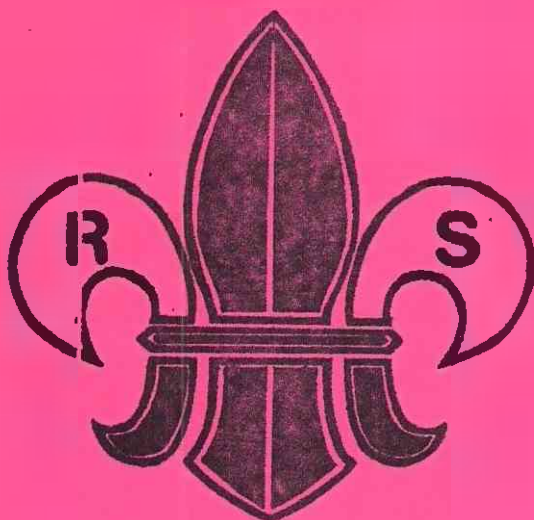
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ROVERING

AUGUST 1980



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Rovering...

UPCOMING EVENTS

AUGUST 1980

1980 - EVALUATION YEAR - CANADIAN ROVERING

AUGUST

29-31 Summer's End Moot-- c/o 1st Dorchester Rovers, General Delivery, Dorchester, Ontario. IOP 1GO

SEPTEMBER

1 Summers End Moot - See above
6 Ontario Ranger Regatta Competitions
Centre Island, Toronto
21 Tri-Region Roundtable, St. John's
Church, Cambridge, Ont., c/o 24th
Cambridge Rovers, Box 961, Cambridge
Ontario, N1R 5X9
27 O.R.R.T. - 9 Jackes Avenue, Toronto
c/o same as above, Boy Scouts of
Canada, Ontario Provincial Headquarters
26-28 Scarecrow Moot - Burlington, Ontario



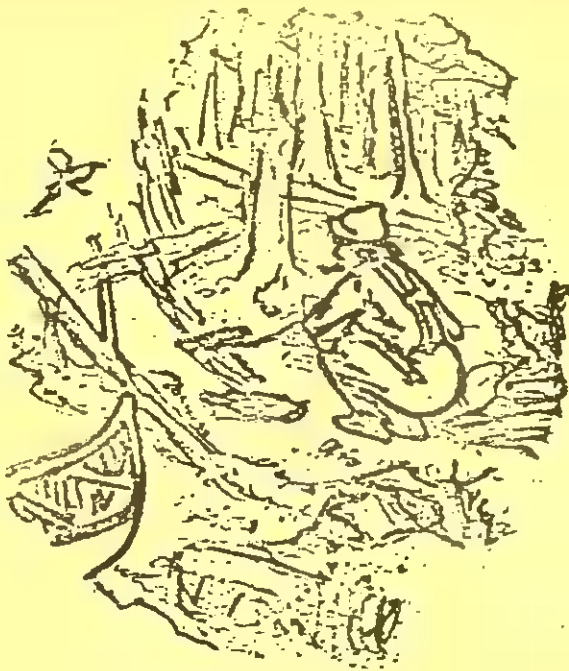
OCTOBER

TO FOLLOW IN NEXT ISSUE OF ROVERING

1982

9th Canadian National World Invitational Rover Moot
St. Catherines, Ontario

GET INVOLVED NOW!



Dear Rovers,

We live in a world of some very exciting challenges or from a negative point of view some unsurmountable problems. It is this attitude that makes the difference between success and failure in our personal lives right throughout world affairs.

A negative person is a person with little ambition and who has even less self confidence. His basic attitude is, "if I can't solve it, nobody else can". A typical reply to your excited ideas and schemes is "You can't do that", or "What a lousy idea", or "What makes you think you can do it!"

If you really want to be happy in this life and hopefully have the peace of mind that the world is a little better because you lived here, here are some tips that might help you.

1. The only person stopping you from reaching your goals and dreams is YOU
2. Associate with positive people who encourage you and enlighten you. Many groups of friends will laugh and scoff at you to make sure you stay at their level. If this is the case, FIND NEW FRIENDS!
3. Carefully and selectively experience new things to see if they will get you to your goals more quickly.
4. Genuinely care about other people. Learn to listen to their problems. By helping other people you will help yourself accomplish your goals.
5. And lastly remember that you are one of a kind, unique in the world and you can accomplish anything by not just giving it all you have, but by giving it all it takes.

One person said, "If man was meant to fly, God would have given him wings". Another person said, "I will some day soar through the sky like a bird, free and happy".

WHICH PERSON ARE YOU?

Yours in Rovering,

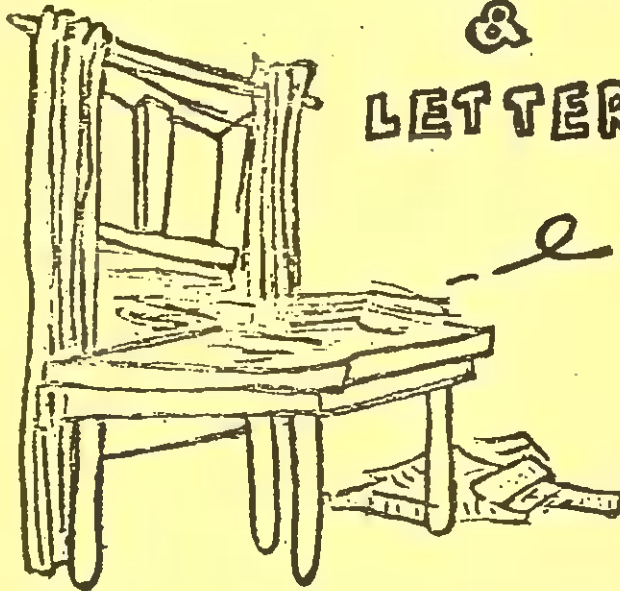
A.J. (Tony) Wallbank



ROVER

No-o-o!!!

NEWS & LETTERS



Dear Editor,

Please find enclosed a money order to the value of six Canadian dollars (6.00) as payment for yet another years subscription to your magazine.

Again both our crew (The Regal Rover Crew) and myself congratulate you and your staff on a very fine production. It is great to be able to see what other Rovers are doing through-out the world. Hope to have another great years reading ahead.

Yours in Rovering,

Paul Sutherland
New Zealand

Dear Sirs,

Please find enclosed a cheque for \$3.00 for another year's subscription to "Rovering". My mother will have written the cheque as I am touring in Europe this summer and I received the last issue in some mail brought over to me. Keep up the generally first class quality of your magazine.

Yours in Rovering,

Jim Kellner
Edmonton, Alberta

P.S. Say hello to Lego for me please. Tell him I actually carried through with my plans to travel!

Dear Editor,

This is a thank-you letter to your staff for covering and advertising our moot - Camelot 80 - 5th Provincial Rover-Ranger Moot. A special goes out to all you Rovers, RAngers, Venturers, and Explorers that came, all 486 of you.

Maybe someday 3rd Windsor Co-ed Rovers, along with help from the 75th Windsor Co-ed Rovers can put it on again for you. I know the staff had a fun time. I hope all of you did!

Once again thank-you for coming to Camelot 80.

Yours in Rovering,

Bob Hart

Co-Camp Chief, Camelot 80

P.S. Sorry for the rain and black-flies!!!!

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THE CANADIAN NATIONAL ROVER MOOT

As no doubt you're already aware, those long lazy, warm summer days are quickly disappearing. Each proceeding sunset comes a little earlier now; its a sure sign that autumn is just around the corner. Some of you are already thinking September, I hope, and how the crew/company will gather ranks to start the new year ahead. I trust everyone has had a good time of it over the summer season, with lots of outdoor activities and "fun times".

In the last few months the organizing committee for the next National Rover Moot in 82 has been active in piecing together further the best Moot that Canadian Rovering has ever seen. Much of the Brotherhood of which I've spoken so highly, has been evident, as Rovers work together in that common bond of friendship, trust and good spirit. Emotion and excitement is building steadily as more become involved in this "Rovering Extravaganza". No stone will be left unturned; if there's a way it can be done, the Moot committee will find it; rest assured.

Plans have been laid to give Canadian Rovers and our international guests a piece of Ontario as it has never seen before. Many of Ontario's "high points" will be visited by the Moot participants; storming the CN Tower, Niagara Falls, the Canadian National Exhibition and several others. (Sorry not all can be told).

Moot 82, train NUMBER 9, is ready for boarding. Buy your ticket now and treasure it for the next 24 months. Your crew, long range plans should ensure you do just that. ALL ABOARD!!!!

Yours in Rovering,

Lego

Magazine Staff.

Dear Fellow Rovers and Rangers,

We, the 11th Cambridge (Invested) Rovers, wish to correct an error with appeared in a recent issue.

In regards to the remark made in the "How Bout That" column where as the 11th Cambridge Rovers, "showed their stupidity", by challenging the Donnacona Ranger Regatta canoe team to a race at Camelot 80 and losing.

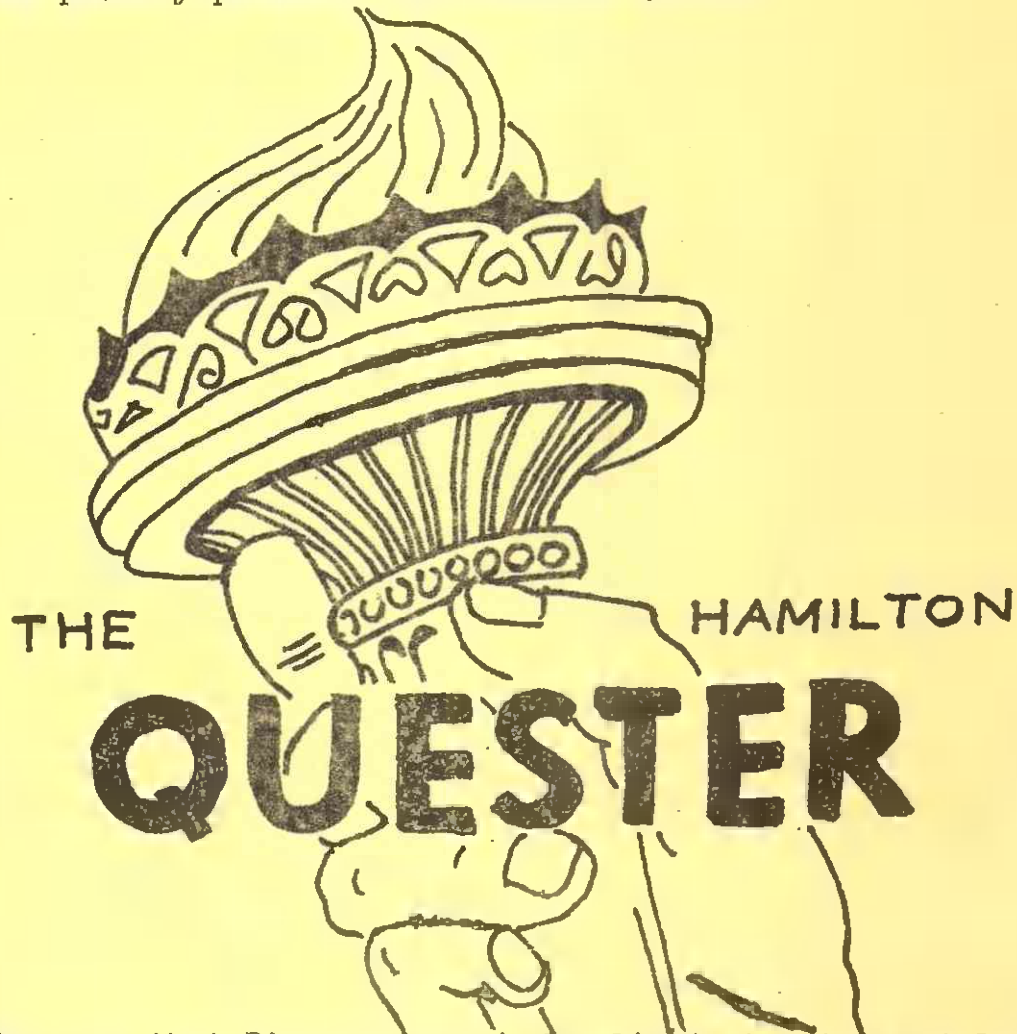
We would like to put the record straight!!! THESE FOOLS WERE SQUIRES!!! They were still "wet" behind the ears. They had not yeat learned to "paddle their own canoes". Let it be known to all that these squires have been given a good "paddling", but they're on an even "keel" now.

Chauvanisticly Yours,

The 11th Cambridge (All Male)
Rover Crew.

P.S. Thank you very MACHO!!!!

Editors note: A few years ago a publication was put out by the Hamilton District Council. If you read it closely it contains a wealth of information as related to Rovering. It was published in 10 issues and we plan to do the same. Rovering Magazine proudly presents THE HAMILTON QUESTER.



They say that Diogenes carried a light when he went looking for an honest man. Why? Perhaps to attract attention but maybe also because a flame is symbolic of things clean and pure. The torch is also the symbol of freedom and liberty which, of course are the outcome of honest and truth. People who are motivated by some high ideal are said to be "carrying a torch". Those are ideals written about in such poems as "In Flander's Fields" "To you from failing hands we throw the torch. Be yours....etc."

Rovering exists so that the torch of knowledge kindled by former philosophers, scientists, inventors, scholars and statesmen may never be extinguished but carried around the earth forever.

By means of this publication, which could just as easily have

called the Torch, it is hoped to fill a need for some guidance in Rovering. It is our hope that we can throw a spark which will kindle the flame of ambition and lead you on to success in Rovering.

Happy Questing.....

THE HAMILTON QUESTER

For years Rovers have been asking for information on Questing. You hear it at every Moot. People speak of questing, listen to talks on questing then go back home, fix the lock on the den door, bring the photo album up to date, design a crew crest and call it questing. We don't get the point across somehow. Maybe something written down will be more effective, more easily remembered. "The Hamilton Quester" will endeavour to help all Crews to come to a realization of what Questing is and offer some suggestions to help you get started.

The editor of the section "Questing" will be known as Ye Olde Hamilton Quester, a pen name he prefers to use since much of the material is not original.

HI !

You Rovers who have attended the Moots of the last two or three years must have been impressed by the discussion sessions in which you have participated. I have been thrilled by them because here, developing right before my eyes are the intelligent, broad minded, progressive fellows who will someday take over the reigns from the bungling, prejudiced men who are running the affairs of the world today. It has been a privilege to rub shoulders with fellows who have the potential ability to get out and make the world a good place to live in - all over-at last.

You have the answers for most of the problems which fall within the scope of your experience but I have heard your common cry "Give us guidance". It is a good sign that fellows with high ideals, vitality and ambition should ask for guidance because that gives us older fellows a chance to play our role. We want to give guidance so that you may become articulate and express your drives in the form of worthwhile activities so that to your generation may go the credit for bringing about the Brotherhood of Man.

To that end I dedicate myself, humbly as one of my generation should, to the service of the coming generation of Leaders. My Quests? - the Quest of Rover Errantry and the Quest of the younger Brother. One practical application of my Quest is a compilation of information on quests and questing. Few of the ideas expressed are my own. All I have tried to do is to make available some material for the guidance of Rovers who may take up the serious challenge of Questing.

Ye Olde Hamilton Quester.

THOUGHTS FOR DISCUSSION LEADERS

You already know that Rovers are the "discussingest" people there are. Give them a subject such as uniform and they will chew it to shreds. Toss out some other subject and what happens? Unless you have a couple of fellows who are reallyhipped on the topic it will go as flat as yesterdays (name of beverage censored). It's got you worried, hasn't it, Skipper. Here are all these good healthy training topics to discuss and the blankety Crew wants to talk aboutoh well! There just isn't a more interesting topic - genuine or counterfeit - unless you're one of the eighteen to eighty boys who has finally quit the crew at eight-five because of blindness.

How can you get them on the beam you ask? I saw G.W. do it once when he came down to guest speak at my Crew. He brought along some slips of paper, before he began his talk he passed these slips around and asked each person to write down what that person wanted to be in life. Then he collected the papers and went on with his talk with every fellow there paying close attention to see where his ambition fitted into the talk. You could just hear the gears going around in their heads. Three hours later we had to throw the gang out so our host could go to bed. You name it - we talked about it.

WHY.....?

Rule one; MAKE IT PERSONAL. The salvation of his soul is not of immediate importance to a young fellow, but his job is.

If you can make religion personal enough you'll get good discussion on that too. So to get the fellows used to discussing things head them into something they know a bit about, make it mean something to each one of them then stand clear.

Here comes another problem. Once the fire is lit and steam is up do you get the most out of the opinions that fly around. Rules say that only one man should speak at once. Of course you can be very parliamentary and have everyone address the chair. This approach is fine for the windbags in the Crew who can sound off by the hour, but what about the fellow who hasn't the nerve to jump up and yell "But Mr. Chairman". These quiet fellows must be brought out a bit, so let's use a system which gives everyone a chance. The system I like, imposes much needed self discipline on the showoff, it forces the verbose to choose his words and gives the quiet lad a chance to express himself before a dignified audience. I call it the Put Up and Shut Up Method and it is dandy for a contraversial subject.

Seat the group in a horseshoe or around a table. Each person speaks in turn for a limited time - say two minutes. Any person not wishing to speak may invoke one minute of silence for thought. Go around the group as often as necessary. For summing up have each person inturn tell how the discussion has changed his views. The Leader may give a final summary of conclusions reached.

When everyone wants to talk at once draw names out of hat for the first round. Actually it shouldn't take Rovers long to learn to be a gentlemen in a discussion. I've found it pays to be as informal as possible.

Rule two: KEEP IT INFORMAL. Many a good idea has been lost because it took too long to get Mr. Chairman's attention or the idea couldn't stick around to outwait the windbag. Short speaking periods and simple rules keep things moving.

Keep on the quiet fellows tail. Pound it every once in a while and he'll get over being shy. Some fellows keep quiet because they are new in the Crew or because of language difficulty, or just plain lack of interest. Bounce a question off the side cushion once and while. If someone in the gang asks a question of no one in particular, pick it up like a good short stop and whip it over to the quiet fellow. That's your job, stimulate the slow Joe. Make the new fellow feel that his idea will be fresh and interesting to this group who know each other so well. You'll be well rewarded.

Rule three: GET EVERYBODY INTO IT.

We could make rules all right for running discussion sessions but space puts a lid on us. The really important things are the hardest to get going. I'd say leave them till later. Get the gang used to discussion sessions. Let them experience the thrill of contributing to their success. Remember to summarize so that each person takes away a neatly wrapped up gem for his storehouse of experience.

QUESTING

Every Crew wants to be proud of their record. You hang up your Moot Pennants and prize ribbons. You think that your gang is the best bunch of fellows there ever will be. You're right too. But underneath all the chest thumping there is just a little feeling that it is possible to do a better job of Rovering. This realization hurts because there seems to be so little response to the question "How?". How can you live up to the Promise and Law? How can you live up to the motto "Service"? How can you achieve the aims of Rovering? How can you make progress?

The answer lies in one word - QUESTING.

A real Quest is not one evenings project. A Quest takes time-months or even years. It is an adventure, searching for some great truth. Gallileo, Pasteur, Bell, Banting and Best, Lincoln were not Rover Scouts but they were Questers. Our ambition may not reach so high but there are many Questing trails open to us. We may still strive for real accomplishment in some field of our own choice.

Because Questing covers such an area Dr. Griffin back in 1930 suggested Quests following the general practise of the Scout Law. Because there doesn't seem to be any better approach "The Hamilton Quester" will follow the same plan. However since conditions have changed and more material is available we have compiled all we can get our hands on. We hope that some of the ideas are new since we hate to be just a copy-cat!

The material presented here is intended to set fellows thinking and questing in some form should follow. Perhaps we'll strike your fancy and you'll be off on a short Quest of only a few weeks or months, but of course we hope that somewhere down the line you'll find a subject of such compelling interest that it will become a life long Quest.

THE QUEST OF TRUTH

Why embark on the Quest of Truth?

Know the Truth and the Truth shall make thee free. That doesn't mean just free of shackles. It means free of many kinds of restrictions. It means freedom from cold and hunger, freedom from fear, freedom of movement and all the other freedoms you can think of. People are no longer limited to one trade, one type of clothing, one method of travelling, oneway of thinking. Why? Because men have pushed back the barriers of ignorance and brought to light great truths which have been applied to make our lives the free and pleasant things they are.

Why have some people lost their freedom? Because in their ignorance of the Truth they have accepted false doctrines and become the slaves of fanatics. These people are slaves because they relied on their emotions rather than upon their knowledge for answers to their problems. A Rover need never be swayed by the spell binder, the fanatic, the pulpit pounder, for all the fields of knowledge are open to him. The Rover should study only facts and interpret them to arrive at conclusions which are his own. A Rover should not accept anyone else's conclusions without a knowledge of the facts. Be sure they are facts.

You can play your part in forcing the earth to give up its secrets. You can embark on a life-long Quest for Truth and take your place as a benefactor of mankind even if only in a humble fashion. You can leave the earth a better place than you found it if you do no more than set a good example by living Scouting.

Here are some things you may want to do for a Crew program and to stimulate interest in the study of Truth.

1. Start out with a study of "Cuckoos and Humbugs" from "Rovering to Success".
2. Discuss the dictionary definitions of Honour and Truth so you may know how the world interprets the words and what type of conduct is expected of a man of honour.
3. Discuss the first Scout Law after reading the interpretations which appear in various books and pamphlets.
4. Talk about cases where neglect of Truth has led to disaster.
5. Study some myths which were founded on half truths or insufficient knowledge - Marxist, Nazi, Fascist and Socilist theories.
6. How can one recognize Truth? Discuss the scientific method of

- establishing Laws. Perform some experiments to illustrate.
7. Discuss journalism and advertising in the light of your experience of the Truth.
 8. What are the causes of untruth? Fear, pride, greed, etc.
 9. Talk about people who have made contributions to society because of the part Truth played in their lives.
 10. Have a psychologist talk to the group about what happens to people who consistently refuse to face facts and doge the Truth.
 11. Discuss the religious aspects of Truth. Read and discuss Matthew 6:20, 7:23, 5:48, 7:24; John 18:37; III John 4; Exodus 20:15.
 12. Study comparative religions.
 13. Next to Jesus what man in the Bible do you think showed himself to be most trustworthy? Give your reasons.
 14. Draw up a code of Honour for the Crew.
 15. In what ways does telling the Truth make you free? Are lies ever justified? Discuss diplomacy.
 16. Report on some people who have been persecuted for holding ideas which were later proven correct.
 17. Make a study of source material for facts of many kinds so that you will be able to quote reliable figures.
 18. Become familiar with the operations of your local Public Library.
 19. See these films from the National Film Board. "Unto Thyself Be True" - 20 min. The story evolves about serious implications rooted from a lie and lack of parental understanding. "Science and Superstition" which demonstrates the "scientific method" to answer the question - "What is fact"?
 20. Contact your local library for films on Science, Biography, History, etc.
 21. Read biographies of famous men and report to Crew in review form.
 22. Listen to a talk by a Journalist. Have him discuss the importance of Truth in news reporting and editorial comment.
 23. Have a talk by an advertising man. Discuss with him the laws covering advertising and misrepresentation.

24. Get a lawyers story on Truth as applied to Justice in our law courts. How is Truth established there?
25. Use Sir Francis Drake's Prayer - " O Lord God, when Thou givest Thy servants to endeavor any great matter, grant us also to know that it is not the beginning but the continuing of the same until it be thoroughly finished, which yieldeth the glory."

Use these suggestions as guides to aid you in lining up some interesting programs. Arrange a debate with another Crew. Have a speaker in. Hold discussion among yourselves. Earn your Progress Badge. Do any of a dozen things but DO SOMETHING about the Quest of Truth because it is the foundation for all other Quests.

So.....

Now that you are an expert on Truth in religion, science, politics journalism, advertising, etc., etc., what are you doing about it? I hope that you are going to apply your knowledge to yourself and use it in service to others. How? Well, if you've really studied Truth you'll be so enthusiastic that you will find ways of expressing yourself but here are a few leads anyway.

1. Pass some of your knowledge along to the Troop and Pack by repeating for them some of the stories you have learned about famous men.
2. Talk to the Troop about the first Scout law.
3. Volunteer to help out with a Sunday School Class.
4. Let your concept of Truth show in your daily life. When we learn things our attitudes change. Let your light so shine among men that they will know you are a Rover Scout and stand for the very highest ideals
5. In all future arguments or discussions be sure you are on the side that is not hampered by emotions and untruths.
6. Exercise your right to vote and stand solidly behind the candidate who is honest, who represents powers working for truth and freedom. Steer clear of the "something for nothing" fellows.
7. If you are still in school you are still in a good position to increase your knowledge easily. Show your teacher your new enthusiasm for learning by becoming a better student. There are always in business and industry for fellows who can prove that they can learn.

8. If you are through school and are working in business or industry your knowledge of Truth is going to help you. There will never be enough good men to fill all the leadership openings that there are. So show your boss that you are interested in learning all there is to learn about your job and the one above it.
9. Take Scout training courses. They will give you a chance to use your knowledge as well as train you in leadership. As an Assistant Leader in Pack or Troop you can use what you have learned in the Quest of Truth.

That is the end of the first installment. And before you Co-ed Crews take us to task for the male slant (fellows etc.) to the text, we must explain that we are presenting the Hamilton Quester almost as it was written originally, and there were no Co-ed Crews back then.

In our opinion if a Crew follows the Truth Quest and with other activities such as moots and service projects they would have more than enough to do for the coming year.

A FINAL DISPATCH FROM THE SHERIFF.....

Gathering around the flagpole, sad thoughts of parting were on each man's mind. It had been a challenging weekend, with each man giving no less than his best for the cause. All were tired, many were sore, but none doubted that the weekend had been enjoyable, its memory occupying a treasured place in the museum of their minds.

After having halted their means of transport at the clan of the registrar, and proceeding on fast to the Sheriff's domain, Robin Hood and his men had spent the first night making camp, meeting old allies, and joining in on an informal campfire. The evening was rounded out with a midnight test of the men's tracking and soldiering skills that involved gaining possession of the opposing teams' banner. After running through dew-moist fields and forests, the men retreated to their encampments to rest and regroup for the challenges that awaited them on the new day.

Dawn breeched the horizon in dazzling ribbons of white, that set the birds chirping and the wake-up call wailing. Breakfast completed, the Sheriff ordered the horn sounded that signalled the commencement of the Games. All gathered at the Sheriff's command post and received a hearty welcome from him, and from yet even wiser heads that he who had seen the opening of many more games still. The opening declared, the men returned to their camps to remove their ceremonial garb in preparation for battle.

With a nod from the Sheriff, the competitions began. Each man had to be strong of sinew, keen of eye, with a will to match the two. Test of axemanship, aim, repework, strength and balance, aided in separating the men from the boys. Noting that the men were starting to show signs of wear, he declared a break in the competition to allow the taking in of rituals and the bandaging of wounds.

A FINAL DISPATCH CON'T.....

The trees were barely casting a shadow when the Sheriff ordered a recommencement of the Games. The afternoon's challenges included a Tug-o-War, a travois race, and a game of volleyball. Also, the men each chivalrous to the core, took turns in rescuing dear Maid Marion from the top of the Sheriff's cliff. Ah, she was a fine lass when she shaved her legs and plucked her chest hair. She was the only woman in camp, but she belonged to the Sheriff, and he lived by his own set of rules. As the shadows lengthened, the men quit the field of battle and retired to the healing waters of the Sheriff's bathing pool.

As the warriors bathed, the Sheriff and his men were very busy indeed. After scrubbing and polishing his mansion, the Sheriff laid out a table of fine linen, graced by hams and pork cooked to smokey perfection over red glowing coals. In the tradition of times past, the Sheriff permitted no forks at his table, allowing his guests to bring only their cups, plates, and knives. Many arrived dressed in the customary habit of their locality, providing a colourful display of fine garments.

The meal completed, the Sheriff began a round of toasts by saluting his guests, and sadly, the brothers who weren't there. His guests reciprocated, proclaiming that even the finest of serving wenches could not prepare a feast to equal his. The Sheriff bowed to such a compliment, saying that it was truly encouraging to know that men could still assemble together and be men without posturing and chasing hind of the fairer sex. He then relinquished the floor to an old companion from the Southern extremity of the Sheriff's district, Master James Simmons. He entertained all with his tales of times past, and good times yet to come if only each man has the conviction within himself to make them come to pass. He also made the point that each man must live a life beyond reproach because his actions would allow others to judge him and the company he keeps. The feast completed, the men participated in a game to keep them occupied while the Grand Campfire was prepared.

AS the mid July twilight left the sky awash with a watercolour design, the men filed into the campfire circle. Situated on a bend in the river, with the cliff rising above all in sylvan, evergreen beauty, the setting was ideal for a memorable evening to take place. Tales of old enchanted all, as well as rousing folk songs; rolled from the tongue and over the hills and country side. A night hike was laid out for the men to test their ability at finding their way in a strange land in the dark. All succeeded in this task, with the last group returning to their point of origin in two hours. All retired then, for it had been a most taxing day with many surprises and challenges, all of which made slumber even more inviting.

The following morning, being the Sabbath, the Sheriff and his guests paid homage to HE who had provided all things for man's existence on earth. Following the service, a fine display of archery was provided by two gents from out of the East, to the delight and amazement of all.

Alas, as the sun rose to its zenith, the time for parting drew all too near. The Sheriff thanked one and all for attending, stating that what the group had lacked in quantity, it more than made up for in quality. It was up to them to carry their memories home with them and spread the word about the Games so that next time, even more hearty souls could participate.

The Sheriff made his decision after consultation with his counsellors and bestowed the honour of bravest of the brave and strongest of the strong to the group that hailed from West Hill. They called themselves 1st Centennary, and their spirit and good cheer served as an example to one and all.

The standard was lowered solemnly from the mast head, all knew that something very special was coming to an end. Each man linked arms with his neighbour and sang Auld Langs' Ine. As they turned and broke from the circle, each left as men proud to belong to this select group, but more importantly, they left as friends, and that was worth more than all of the co-ed activities in the world put together.

HOME

Home is where the heart is ! Also home is where the bed is, it may only be temporary, but it will be home.

Why all this talk about home? It has been brought to our attention, that in recent moots, tent raiding and serious horseplay is starting to escalate.

Some of you are blissfully unaware of these episodes, others including some innocent bystanders are painfully aware of a situation that can get progressively worse.

Horseplay, pranks or whatever you want to call them, can be fun, but when it invades the campsite or is directed at a campsite, it can become dangerous and destructive.

An example you say, ok , a group of Ventures at a recent moot brought with them a water ballon launching catapult, which was hilarious. But when they turned it on a campsite, the home away from home, the coin flipped over. One of a certain crew's dining fly took a direct hit, while they were absent, a Coalman lantern inside was knocked off its hook and smashed on the ground. The crew involved decided to let the matter pass if there were no more attacks. BUT what would of happened if that lantern had been lit.....BOOM!!

Two groups started out playing minor tricks on each other, it has slowly escalated to almost an all out war. In their last encounter another group was almost dragged into the conflict and a smoke bomb released in a tent almost sent one of the occupants to the hospital.

A campsite with its tents is a home. You should neither enter or remove anything from it without permission of the occupant. By the same token you should not place anything in it or on it.

When pranks or horseplay cause or can cause injury or damage no matter how slight, you have crossed the fine line into vandalism.

This line is easy to cross without being aware of it. The best rule to follow would be DO UNTO OTHERS, WHAT YOU WOULD HAVE THEM DO UNTO YOU,

Lets keep "home" a place to live and laugh, not a place to attack and make minor war.

EDITORS NOTE

THIS MAY BE COINCIDENCE, BUT RECENTLY WE RECEIVED THE FOLLOWING LETTER WHICH RELATES TO THE FOREGOING ARTICLE "HOME".

When I first joined Rovers I heard several times over that we were always being observed. That the cubs would always be looking for answers from our actions, and usually imitate what we did (be it right or wrong).

I spent my summer working with Cubs at South Waterloo's Peacehaven Scout Camp, and observed that this was true.

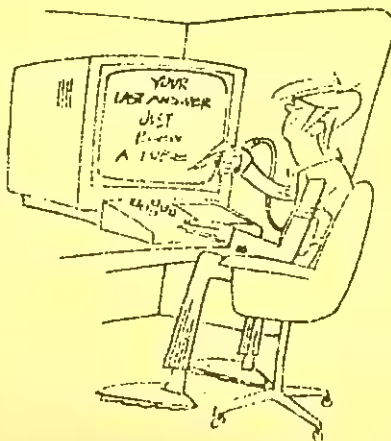
As you know "Ye Olde Rover Moot" was held at this Camp. I thought that this would be great. The Cubs could really see what Rovering was all about. I guess I was wrong and boy was I shocked. After explaining to the Cubs that tent raiding would not be called for and anyone caught would be sent home, we expanded along these lines saying that it wasn't the nicest thing to have to get up during the early morning hours to put up tents again.

We were awakened from the first real sleep any of us had found during the week, at 5:05 in the morning by hysterical cubs, telling us that "Big Men" (Rovers) had dumped their tents. Surely nobody in their right mind would admit to doing something that stupid. But once your caught guys you might as well admit to your fault. Since you didn't, myself and others now have to live by a name you have given us and possibly a decrease in our numbers over the years.

Lets try and set things straight. I believe that an apology is due not only to the Camp Staff and Moot Staff but to every Rover who could be affected by this name. This isn't going to help clear the minds of the Cubs the next time they are in a tent, thinking someone is going to drop this on me. But it will show that we (Rovers) are mature enough to admit to their faults.

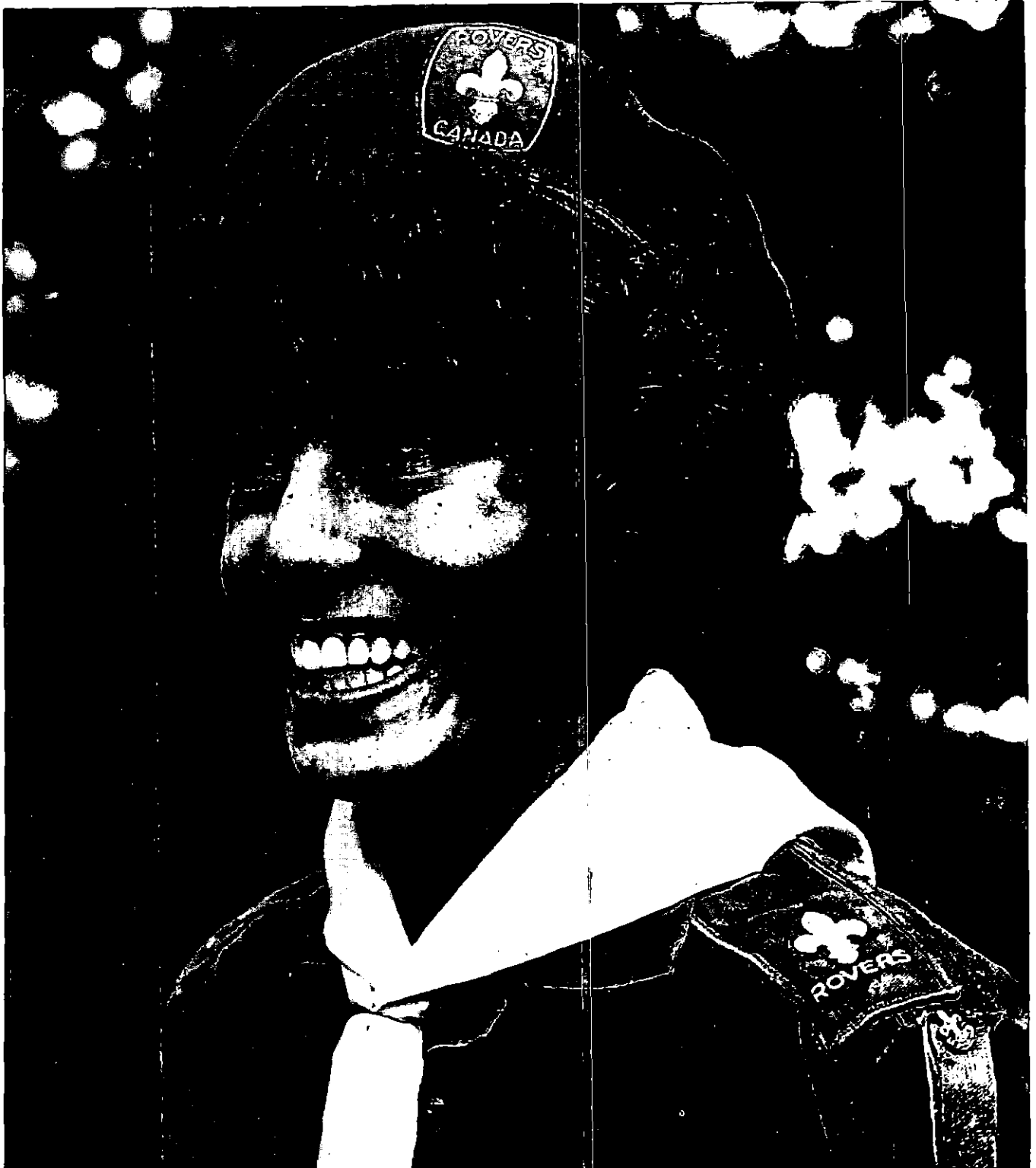
Yours in Rovering,

Heather Graham



"COULD YOU DIRECT ME TO THE DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION?
I'M SUPPOSED TO POSE FOR A POSTER ON HIGH SCHOOL DROP-OUTS."

MOOT MISSES



TANIA SAMMUT --- 20 YEARS OF AGE AND ENGAGED TO GRAEME BRODIE. SHE SPENT 3 yrs. IN GUIDES AND HAS BEEN WITH THE 1st. DIXIE ROVERS FOR 2 YRS. A COLLEGE GRAD WHO IS WORKING AS A LEGAL SECRETARY. HER LOVE OF THE OUTDOORS EMBRACES CANOEING, SKIING, SWIMMING AND CAMPING. TANIA PREFERS CLASSICAL MUSIC, BUT ENJOYS OTHER KINDS EXCLUDING COUNTRY AND WESTERN. HER SKIPPER STATES " AN EXCELLANT WORKER IN THE CREW ". SHE WANTS TO BECOME A LEADER WHEN SHE IS THROUGH WITH ROVERS. MAY WE SUGGEST A LEADER IN A CO-ED CREW THAT WAY YOU WON'T HAVE TO BE " THROUGH WITH ROVERS ". A BUBBLING PERSONALITY WHOSE SPARKLING EYES AND SMILE REALLY LIGHT UP A ROOM.

MOOT MISSES



HOW ABOUT THAT

IN OUR LAST ISSUE THERE WAS A LETTER FROM THE NEW SKIP OF THE 1ST. TORONTO CREW AND WE COULD NOT MAKE OUT HIS NAME AT THE BOTTOM OF HIS LETTER. HE CORNERED US AT CAMAS AND INFORMED US HIS NAME IS JOHN H. GILMOUR.

THE ORANGE PENQUIN (CINDY LUCE) GAVE US THIS MISSIVE: I AM LIVING BACK IN BUFFALO INSTEAD OF VIRGINIA. NOW I WILL BE ABLE TO ATTEND MANY OF THE MOOTS AND ACTIVITIES THAT ARE TO COME. I HAVE JUST COME FROM CAMAS AND I REALLY ENJOYED MYSELF BECAUSE I WAS AROUND PEOPLE I KNOW AND ALSO MAKING NEW FRIENDS. TO PUT IT SHORT, I AM GLAD TO BE BACK IN BUFFALO AND BACK IN THE ROVERING LIFE. SEE YOU AT THE NEXT MOOT.
P.S. BURFORD DOES HAVE A LOT OF CLASS.

HOW DID THE ABOVE GET IN TO H.A.T. IT SHOULD BE IN LETTERS TO THE EDITOR. AND THAT P.S. BURFORD!!! CLASS!!!! AND THAT RAISES ANOTHER QUESTION ABOUT A ROVER CREW NAMED OF ALL THINGS " GRANNY GRUNT " THE MUST BE A STORY THERE FOR SURE HOW ABOUT IT FELLOWS,

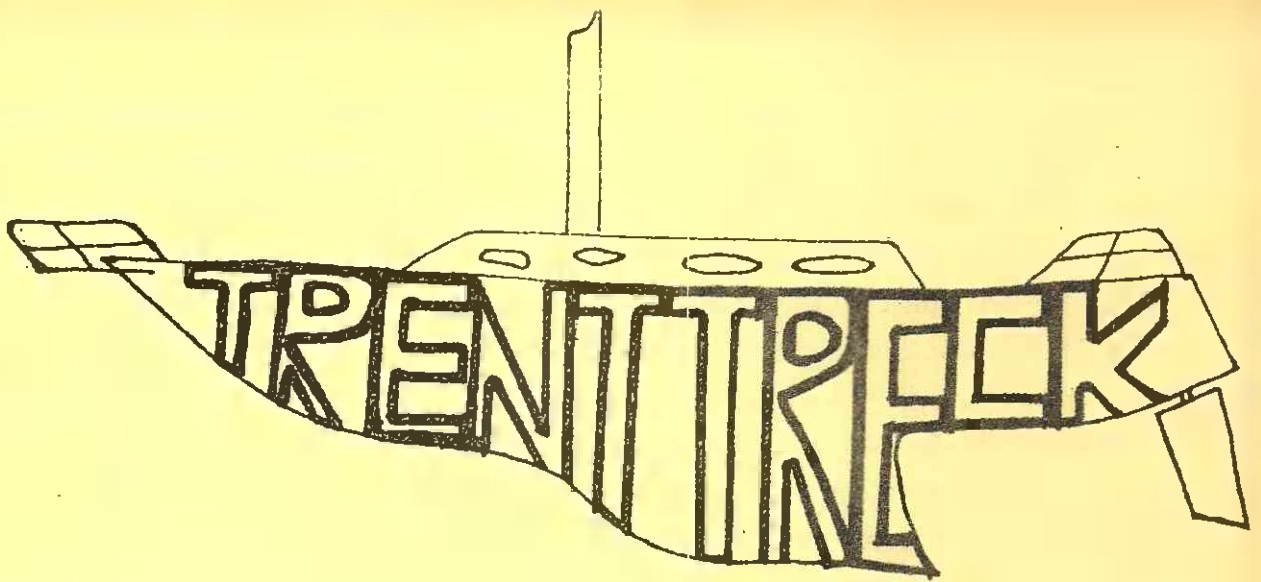
THE RUNG OF A LADDER WAS NEVER MEANT TO REST UPON, BUT ONLY TO HOLD A PERSON'S FOOT LONG ENOUGH TO ENABLE HIM TO PUT THE OTHER ONE HIGHER.....THINK ABOUT IT.

DATELINE.....AUGUST 1976 CAMP SAMAC 7th NATIONAL ROVER MOOT
THE ROBED FIGURE OF BROTHERHOOD WANDERED THROUGH THE MOOT, GIVING ROVERS A VISUAL SILENT SYMBOL OF THE MOOT AND A REMINDER OF OUR FOUNDERS WORDS " BROTHERHOOD OF THE OPEN AIR AND SERVICE"

DATELINE.....JUNE 1980 CAMP SAMAC AT THE 20th EDITION OF THE CAMAS MOOT. A SILENT ROBED AND HOODED FIGURE WOUND ITS WAY THROUGH THE CAMAS MOOT SHORTLY BEFORE MIDNIGHT, ON SATURDAY EVENING. THE ONLY SOUND MADE DURING ITS VISIT WAS THE TAPPING OF A THUMBSTICK ON THE ASPHALT ROADS. THE GHOSTLY FIGURE WAS FOLLOWED BY SOME CURIOUS RANGERS FOR A WHILE AND BY A COUPLE OF ROVER SKIPS. AT TIMES IT SEEMED TO STOP AND OBSERVE THE PARTICIPENTS, THEN SLOWLY CONTINUE ON ITS WAY. THE APPARITION VANISHED AS QUICKLY AS IT APPEARED. NO ONE HAD MOVED TO STOP OR QUESTION THE FIGURE, AND RIGHTLY SO FOR IT WAS A SPIRIT, A SPIRIT THAT SHOULD DWELL IN ALL OF US. ONE WITNESS SAID AFTER THE APPARITION HAD PASSED, THE STARS SEEMED TO SHINE BRIGHTER AND THE WIND IN THE TREES SEEMED TO WHISPER " WELCOME BROTHERHOOD "



*Best Wishes from Colonel Sanders
and his Boys and Girls at
Scott's chicken Villa.*



The following little story is of my Trent Trek adventure aboard my brother and sister-in-laws magnificent, glorious, plush, fantastic, superb 30 foot ocean going cutter rigged sailboat, named Sinbad. Now you probably know who wrote this paragraph, my brother, the Captain.

He only has the title of Captain, because the Admiral, my sister-in-law said so. What is happening to good old navy tradition, signed the Captain. O.K. you officers, go back to your stations, I would like to finish my article, signed the only crew.

Our adventure began at Newcastle, Ontario (just east of Oshawa), where I had dreams of starting my glorious suntan. Well for the 60 mile trip down to Trenton, we experienced cloudy, misty, cool, foggy, well generally foul weather. But that was the best part of our day, believe me. Trenton, which is located in the Bay of Quinte, marks the 240.6 mile Trent System. In order to get there, you have to pass through Presquile Bay, Canada's National weed farm, or so it seems, and thats were our trouble began. Well Captain nervous, my brother, started talking of his yearly swim in the Murray Canal which connects Presquile Bay and the Bay of Quinte. Well after a short stop in the canal, for weed removal, we proceeded to Trenton.

The Trent Canal system originally was a trading route incorporating the use of the Severn River, a series of lakes, the Trent River and a single lock, built at Bobcaygeon in 1883. It wasn't until 1920 before a vessel could travel between Lake Ontario and Georgian Bay but the parts that were completed were used extensively by local commerce. Now a days commercial traffic on the system is almost non-exsistent, since the establishment of exstensive road and

rail networks. Water traffic on the Trent has not decreased however, due to the pleasure boaters making use of its pretty canals and lakes.

The first set of locks which start your ascent to the summit, Balsam Lake is a lock in a series of 42. One lock that must be seen are the Peterborough Lift locks, which operate on a hydraulic system. With a lift of 65 feet, they are the highest in the world. It is quite a sensation to take your boat into the lock and be lifted those 65 feet along with 9.7 million gallons of water. By the time we reached Peterborough, I was receiving a overcast and soggy tan.

One night we stayed at Nassau Mills, lock 22 which had a nice quiet Ontario Hydro power generating station located right beside the lock. We decided to go for a swim and wash those cooties out of our hair. I was going to jump in peacefully but, my brother had to make it quicker by throwing me in. What a joy. The next day was one I was looking forward to more than the others. We were going through Sturgeon Lake. That might not sound like a thrill to you but in was to me, because our family use to rent a cottage on that lake for 18 years. I went for 8 of my 14 years. For the night we went to a place I remembered quite well, Government Dock. I recall this dock being really big but when we got there all of our boat wouldn't even fit at the dock. It seemed much bigger in my childhood mind.

We continued on the next day to Fenelon Falls. We stopped there for half a day. My brother went to get deisel fuel but none of the gas stations sold deisel. We finally purchased some from some construction workers. At 51¢ a gallon, it had to be the best buy on our trip. While we were there we got some more ice and our first meal out at Dixie Lee Chicken.

Along the way we have seen many birds, especially Herons. My sister-in-law, Sue, has been keeping count, she is up to 20.

Along the way we have met up with several motor-boats, and we met up with them again in the Severn River. The Severn River weaves in and out of all kinds of rocks, it looked like we were playing hide-and-go-seek.

Another impressive sight is lock 41, the second last lock in the Trent system. It isn't really a lock but a marine railway. This hanger takes you right out of the water and is able to handle up to a seventy foot sailboat. Once you and the other boats are ready to go you can just sit back and relax. The marine railway

is just a maze of hydraulics that is on tracks that take a boat up or down a hill and back in the water. The reason for building a marine railway instead of a lock is to keep the Lamprey fish out of the Trent System.

Thursday of that week we finally made it to the last lock. We did the whole trent system in 5 days. The record for a sail boat is $4\frac{1}{2}$ days, and now it is on to Midland to have her mast stepped or for you non sailers have the mast put up. The next day she had her mast up in a hour. The rest of the day was spent getting the rigging up. We put the sails up at dock to make sure they were allright. In doing so there was a breeze and she leaned at dock and seemed to be alive once more.

We spent another day at the posh Midland marina just to relax and clean up the boat a little. In doing so, I was cleaning the hull by sitting in the dingy. It was just my luck, it started to rain. I was standing up in the dingy hanging on to the dock trying to get out, when all of a sudden the dingy went under the dock, losing my balance I fell in. I had a very hard time getting out of the water. Do you know how cold Georgian Bay is well I do first hand.

A similar thing happen again when we were anchored, at Beckwith Island for a few days. I came back from rowing and was getting out. My two hands were on the stern of the boat and my one foot on the step, when all of a sudden guess who had fallen into the water up to thier waist, but was still hanging on. Non other than Linda cluts herself.

Getting back to Beckwith Island, it was just beautiful. It is in Georgian Bay and if you have ever seen Georgian Bay you know how clear it is. We were anchored in 12 feet of water and could see our anchor at the bottom and where it had been all night. It was just great.

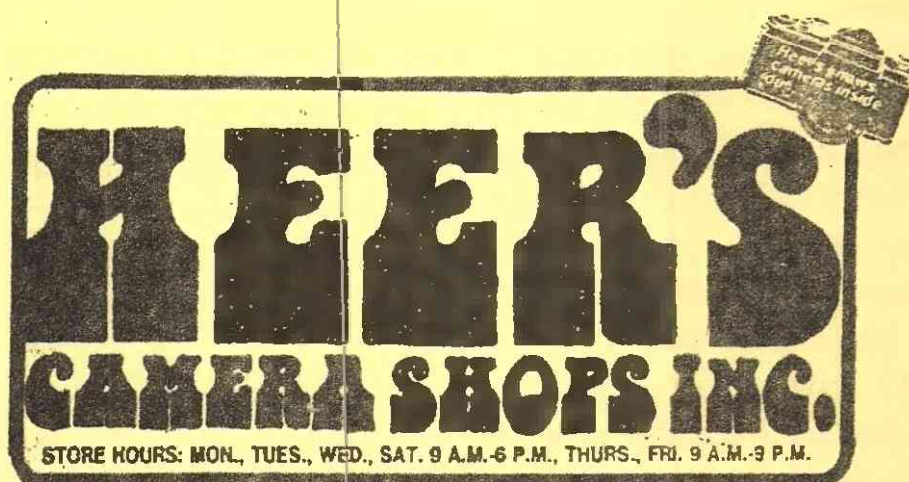
Tuesday July 29 we reached our destination Wiarton. I didn't get much of a tan, but the trip was worth it to see more of Ontario, Canada. If you ever have the opportunity to do this trip or, see some of the locks I mentioned, I know you will like it in some way.

Keep on Rovering and Rangering

Linda

Thanks to my Brother and Dad for helping me out.

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