

A black and white photograph of a forest. The scene is dominated by large, mature trees with thick trunks and dense foliage. In the middle ground, two people are walking away from the viewer on a path. The lighting is bright, creating strong shadows and highlights on the leaves and tree trunks. The overall atmosphere is serene and natural.

The
SCOUTER

May 1956

9d



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The SCOUTER

May 1956
Vol. L. No. 5.



THE OUTLOOK

The Chief's Latest Tour (continued)

The weather relented, and we were able to carry out the visit to Tonga according to schedule. This island is entirely different in character from those in the Fiji group, being flat with a shallow lagoon in the centre, round which the land is wrapped in almost a complete circle. At one time the Tongans dominated Fiji, and in fact, it was in order to save themselves from complete absorption that Chief Cakobau ceded Fiji to the British. The weather was ominous looking and there was a heavy rain-storm as we approached the island. We had to land some distance from the shore and when we reached the pier the clouds had already built up into a pretty solid mass. As we passed through the splendid Guard of Honour they got blacker still, and then they opened, and for the rest of our visit it just poured. But of course they are used to rain and it made not the slightest difference to the cheerfulness of the people nor to the programme. Nor, in some extraordinary way, did it seem to harm the dresses of the dancers and singers, which were gay and lovely in spite of everything. We had heard a lot about the singing and dancing. The small Tongan contingent to the Jamboree had given us a sample of their melodies, and although we had set pretty high hopes and expected a high standard we were not disappointed, but oh! if the sun had shone how splendid it would have been. In the absence of the Queen and the Prime Minister we were welcomed by the Deputy Prime Minister, introduced to his Legislative Council, and accorded a "welcome feast." There are lots of people who can put on feasts - Yorkshire's pretty good at it at home - but, my goodness! even a Yorkshireman would have had his mouth open, looking at the layout of a Tongan feast. Unfortunately owing to the rain it had to be held indoors, and everything had quickly to be changed, but there it all was, and the colour of the food was almost as gay as that of the dresses of the dancers and singers, but then, you probably saw it on the screen when you saw the film of our Queen's visit. It was all there, fish, lobsters, crabs more enormous than I have ever seen, chickens, every sort of fruit and vegetables, and, of course, a sucking pig to every two people - it looked like that anyway! It was absolutely delicious, and in spite of my apprehension there were no bad after effects, no twinge of indigestion, thanks to the superb cooking of the Queen's cooks.

Later I presented Warrants to their Scouters, and then sadly we made our way to the pier. The Guard of Honour had been cancelled because all the boys and girls were soaked through and through, but that didn't prevent a lot of them from turning up all the same, and as we boarded the launch they cheered and sang, and far out in the bay through the torrential downpour their voices carried to us.

There was a bit of a swell, and immediately we got up speed the flying boat started to porpoise, and most unpleasant it was taking off from the crest of one wave and then plunging down into the middle of another. All the engines were shut off quickly and we made another start, and yet another; each time the same thing happened.

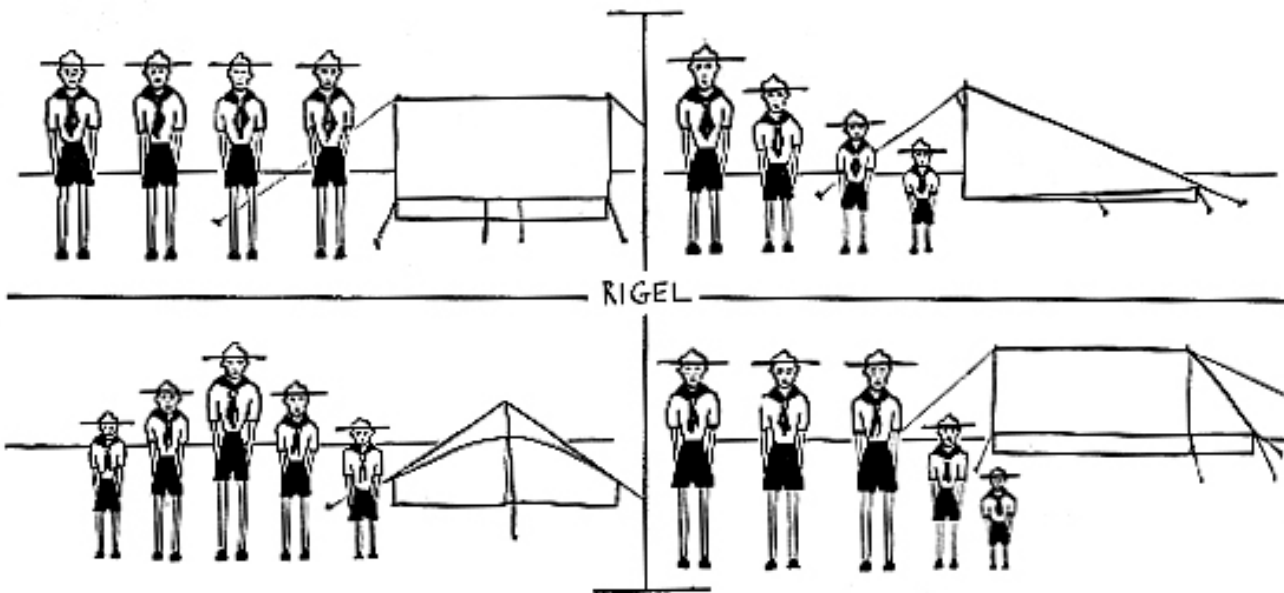
By THE CHIEF SCOUT

So, instead of keeping well out, we went right close in to the reef. It meant that we should have to get up to cross a promontory - and we should have to get up! - just in time we did, and the pilot succeeded in shooting a goal, one post of which was a coconut palm, and the other an aerial mast! and we returned safely to Suva.

It had been arranged that we should have a day or two before starting home, and after we had got everything packed and ready I started through bad weather on a tour of one or two farming enterprises and research stations. The first day was not too bad, the second day made us wonder whether we would ever reach the airport, because when it rains in Fiji it rains. One of the places that I visited had shortly before had 34 inches in fourteen minutes. We went to it by a Land Rover. Luckily we had taken off our shoes and stockings, and I had plimsolls and shorts, because we had to get out and push another car through the river and up the bank. When we got back into the little Hiliman, reports of the road were not too good, and there were two places at least where there was serious flooding. The first we got through all right, the second didn't look so good at all, for the bridge seemed to be suspended in the middle of a wide river without any approach or exit. However, my driver, the Director of Agriculture and Assistant Chief Commissioner of Scouts, knew where the road ought to be on his side, and we were helped by a number of boys who waded out and showed us where the road was on the other side. This was just as well, as it took a sharp bend half way through. We eventually reached Nadi, it was still pouring, with a gale of wind blowing, and there seemed some doubt as to whether the Constellation would be able to get in, because the wind was right across the only runway which was open - the other was under repair. It did come in two hours late, and then doubts were expressed whether it would be able to get off again. Because of the weather, and our doubts as to how long we should have to wait, I had asked them not to have a Guard of Honour, but one or two Scouters did turn up to say good-bye, and, thanks to the skill of the pilot, we left, with a pang of regret but with very happy memories.

The first stop was Canton Island, a little atoll in the middle of the ocean, and then Honolulu, where I bathed at Waikiki Beach. This is the most fantastic place. They bring sand from other beaches to replace what the sea washes away! The hotels are the height of luxury, but after the simplicity and natural beauty of New Guinea and Fiji I personally found it a bit too sophisticated.

The next stop, San Francisco, with the Golden Gate Bridge spanning the entrance to the vast harbour, and then in to Vancouver in a snow blizzard. However, we managed to make it after some delay, and after a sleep in the hotel set off for Montreal where we were to have a night's rest. It was 20 degrees below zero at Winnipeg, and believe me that is chilly after the South Pacific.



In Montreal we were met, as usual, by Bill Ramsay, the good friend in T.C.A. who has done so much for British Scouting, particularly in the West Indies. I visited some friends, had a quiet dinner with Mr. Jackson Dodds who was in wonderful form, and then to bed. I had arranged to go round to Montreal Headquarters to see their film of the Canadian Jamboree at 10.30. I woke up at 10.20, and had hastily to postpone it till 11 o'clock! When I arrived, I found that burglars had been in during the night and rifled the safe and turned all the offices upside down. The last time I had been there one of their cars was on fire, so naturally I was under suspicion, but I denied all responsibility! The film was magnificent, and, thanks to the kindness and generosity of Messrs. Eatons the big department store who have done so much for Scouting in the past, it didn't cost Canada one penny, and two copies were made available to us - three quarters of an hour which will do more to show people what a Jamboree is really like than any other film that I have ever seen.

Then on once more on the final lap. When we got to Goose Bay - again well below zero - by some strange coincidence - and they assured me it was a coincidence - the local Troop happened to be meeting while our plane was on the ground, so I was whisked off to their headquarters on the airport, and was able to shake hands with seventeen very smart Scouts and have a chat with them before taking off again. Just six hours dead from Goose Bay to Prestwick; the fastest crossing I have made. We were due in at 7.28 a.m. but my wife was rung up at half-past five to say that the plane would be in by six; not a very popular message, but there she was and I was home again, fresher, I think, than on my return from any other trip, and it was certainly one of the most interesting and inspiring that I have ever made. It was really splendid to see boys and men and women so far from the centre of things and yet perhaps with almost more enthusiasm and just as full of understanding of the inner meaning of Scouting as anywhere I have been.

By the time you have this "Outlook" in your hands you will have had ample opportunity of studying the new Rover Plan and its implications. A short time ago we had a meeting of the County Commissioners and Assistant County Commissioners (Rovers) so that we could explain the Plan and answer questions which might be puzzling people, and so that they might be fully briefed to discuss with their Rover Leaders and Commissioners how to put it into operation. While the Rover Panel have been working on it for a long time there were several reasons for not sending it to Counties on this occasion for their comments. One was that any alteration must be in full operation in plenty of time for J.I.M. and therefore it must be given to the Movement at the earliest possible moment.

Then, experience has shown us in the past that in the very nature of things any reasonable unanimity on Roving was unlikely. We have been asked to give a lead on many occasions, so we have given it.

It is significant that those countries in which the percentage of Rover Scouts to Boy Scouts is highest are those which have an upper age limit, and, still more significant, that although that upper age limit varies, the average is 23. It is therefore no coincidence that my own experience as the development of leadership among young potential officers during the war showed a clear cut line at 23 between young men who were seeking to find themselves and men who had passed through the change in outlook. When we made the upper age limit 23 for attendance at our courses, the percentage of passes immediately leapt. The older fellows, quite unconsciously and quite unwillingly, purely by reason of their age, prevented the younger fellows from asserting themselves. As a result of this experience, and a study of the figures of Roving with its continuous downward trend, I have for long been convinced that we should get back to B.-P. who, although he put no age limit himself, implied in all his writings that Roving was for young men.

It was perfectly obvious, all the same, that provision had to be made for those older fellows who have given such loyal and devoted service in the Service Crews on camp sites, as Instructors and Examiners, and indeed in almost every possible branch of service, so that they could continue to wear the uniform and carry on with the work which has been so invaluable to Scouting. Many will feel a pang on having to give up their Rover epaulette which they have so long worn and with such distinction, but, after all, it is the service that they give and the spirit behind that service which is far more important than the name or the particular style of uniform. While I am sure that there may be some who will decide to leave, the vast majority will, in the true spirit of Scouting, accept the change, in the hopes that under the new conditions more of the younger fellows will come up to the Crew from the Senior Scouts and that Roving will become a dynamic force and the Service Auxiliaries will as richly earn the gratitude of all connected with Scouting as the older Rovers have done in past years.

At least it is worth a trial, and I hope you will all loyally do your best to put it into practice and abide by the rules.

ROWALLAN.

BOOKS

CONSERVATION

Pelican in the Wilderness, by F. Fraser Darling (George Allen & Unwin, 25s.).

Dr. Fraser Darling is an ecologist. It sounds alarming, but its best translation is "a man who sees life as a whole." Most branches of science see a little bit and draw conclusions which are very often wrong, because they fail to realise that that is not the whole story and only holds good if this and that and the other thing are just right. I have found that most ecologists are very charming and very humble; this book will prove that Dr. Darling is no exception.

We in this country are passing through an experience which is of great interest to an ecologist. What the ultimate result will be we cannot tell, but certainly the destruction of the rabbit will change the face of our countryside and provide opportunities to Scouts for most valuable observation. In *Pelican in the Wilderness* we are shown the changes in North America brought about by the coming of the white man, increasing population and the cutting down of the natural forest to provide more grazing and more cultivation.

This story is fascinatingly told, but it is the quotations and the comments which are so stimulating of thought. "Cottam is a Mormon but also a biologist: to the Biblical injunction to inherit the earth he closes his essay with the quotation from Leviticus XXV, 23, where the Lord says, '... the land is mine, for ye are strangers and sojourners with me,' implying that this passage condemns the social wickedness of passing on to an unborn generation a land impaired by selfish exploitation." "Mercer talks the whole time as he goes along. He has had no training in ecology, but like so many here, he has the attitude of mind." Talking of the Eskimo and his outlook Dr. Darling writes, "He is a naturally happy human being without worry. When adversity comes he endures it, and almost the only adversity is food shortage or physical accident to his person. Mere death is part of life."

Yes, soil and wild life conservation is one of the most important problems of the world today, but it is not only a science, "it is an attitude of mind" which, when we have acquired it, will help us to see straight in many other ways. This is a wise book written simply by a wise man and there will be few who read it who will not be the better for the experience.

ROWALLAN.

CAMP AND TREK

Camp and Trek, by Jack Gox (Lutterworth, 12s. 6d.).

This is a companion volume to Jack's *Outdoor Book*, and like that is good value, being a book by an experienced Scouter who happens also to be a practised writer. *Trekking by Cycle*, *Trekking by Water*, *Mountain Camping*, *CampIng without Tents*, and *Underwater Exploration* are among the fourteen chapters: two appendices on tents of proved value and recipes used at lightweight camps are most useful - one wishes them longer! There are some pleasant photographs adorning the book which is admirably suited to the bookshelf of any Senior Scout, Rover Scout, Service Auxiliary or Scouter.

R. H.

LEISURE READING

The Burning Coast, by John Doody (Michael Joseph, 15s.).

This is a colourful yarn about one of the many unusual and exciting jobs that had to be done during the last war. John Doody was responsible for patrolling the coast of Eritrea in an ancient schooner, the *Tre Frateii*, after Italy had withdrawn from the fray, and his mission was to prevent gun running, smuggling, censorship evasion, slave dealing and the like - which he appears to have done with no small success.

The author tells his story well and has clearly taken the trouble to delve into the history of the ancient lands and tribes that he visited.

The result is a most unusual and fascinating tale of adventure, history, legend, cruelty and romance set in a little-known part of the world. There are some rather horrific details which will not appeal to everybody but which show that life is still lived at its crudest in some of these parts.

I, for one, found the book of absorbing interest, and it is written in a pleasant conversational style. This would, however, have been improved had the Italian interpolations been always correct and rather less frequent.

R. M. G.

The Chequered Flag, by Douglas Rutherford (Collins, 16s.).

A year or two ago I was persuaded by a young friend to accompany him to Silverstone: I am the least mechanical of men and so was surprised to find myself thrilled and excited all that long summer day - and since. Now I follow motor racing and rallies avidly though I am still conscious of not really understanding the difference between a carburettor and an electric razor - or only just.

So I have enjoyed Mr. Rutherford's pleasantly written and knowledgeable book, which is a kind of history of motor racing, with chapters highlighting some great drivers and some of the more memorable occasions. There are plans of the principal courses and many good photographs (although some of the latter are misplaced). I think many of you - beyond those who love cars and who follow racing and rallies - will find this interesting reading.

R. H.

Tobruk Commando, by Gordon Landsborough (Cassell, 15s.).

The gallant attempt by the Commandos, the Marines and the Navy to take Tobruk when it was 400 miles behind the enemy lines has gone down in history as one of the glorious failures of the Second World War. The details and organisation of this attack have been dramatically written.

Mr. Landsborough does not hesitate to criticise the way in which insufficient materials were used and lack of security permitted. I would question his attitude however that everything the British troops did was fine and noble, gallant and glorious, and the enemies' retaliation was hate and spite.

He has, however, successfully captured the atmosphere of this tremendous operation and his book is very well worth reading.

G.F.W.

The Long Walk, by Slavomir Rawicz (Constable, 15s.).

Since the war there has been a spate of escape stories. The Long Walk is the story of a young Polish cavalry officer who was arrested by the Russians and sentenced to twenty-five years' forced labour.

The description of his arrest and trial does not make very pleasant reading, but the bulk of the book deals with his escape together with some of his fellow prisoners and an account of the tremendous feat of the journey to freedom which took them thousands of miles across Siberia, Mongolia, Tibet and into India. Without any of the trappings of an expedition, this small party crossed the Gobi Desert and climbed the Himalayas. Half of them died en route.

The way they lived off the country and fended for themselves is very revealing and the perseverance and indomitable spirit, when all seemed lost, makes this book an inspiration.

G. F. W.

A Brief History of the United States, by Franklin Escher (Teach Yourself Books, 6s.).

Following on the (in my opinion) excellent two volume Penguin History of America lately published - for the ordinary not-very-well-informed person like you and me it is of intense interest - comes a slighter book of 180 pages on the same theme, and makes excellent alternative reading on a subject which, as the world goes today, ought to be almost compulsory for all world-minded people. Such as Scouts for example!

R. H.

A CAMP ON THE WATER

Friday evening July 1st, 1955, found most of the 9th Aberdeen Grammar School Troop of Scouts assembled in their hut; this was for them, however, no routine meeting, for they were to remain there for the night (or a part of it at least) and after a few hours of sleep were due to catch the 4.30 a.m. train for the North.... Shortly after 3 a.m. on Saturday they gobbled a quick breakfast and were whipped off by special bus to the station at 4a.m. Later in the day, 2.30 p.m., found them eagerly unloading their kits from the Kyle train at the station outside the little Wester Ross village of Plockton, on the other side of Scotland from Aberdeen; and within an hour or two camp had been set up on the small Duart peninsula jutting out into the great west coast sea loch - Loch Carron.

For the rest of that week-end the usual settling-in camp routine was followed - lats. dug, fires built, kitchens arranged, etc; but 9 am, on Monday brought a novelty not hitherto found at a "9th" Scout camp, for the trim little fishing boat the *Fair Maiden* was awaiting off-shore by the camp site ready to embark its first batch of Scouts; for this 60-ft., ring-net fishing boat, driven by an 88h.p. diesel engine, had been hired, complete with skipper and engineer, for the duration of the camp to take the Scouts on trips of exploration in the sea area on the landward side of Skye and into the sea lochs, and to drop small groups here and there away from the main camp site for short camping expeditions on their own, thereby opening up that area of the west for the boys in a manner much more vivid and lively than anything possible by geography lessons, and providing an element of adventure new to the "9th."

It was with unconcealed excitement, then, that the first group of lads donned their life jackets and boarded the boat; and soon they were sailing quickly west down broad Loch Carron towards the Inner Sound, with Skye ahead, and The long barren peninsula of Applecross on their North; soon they passed up the east side of the uninhabited Crowlin Islands and continued north up the Sound, and across the wide mouth of Loch Torridon; and little more than three hours after their departure from the camp, they sailed into the (Jairloch, going ashore at the village there to look around, and regale themselves in the local tea shop at this "half landing" for the voyage back. The sun shone brightly all day, the sea remained table-top calm, and the return trip was accomplished in record time with seldom a dull moment, for when there was nothing particular to look at on land then there was the echometer to inspect as it registered in fathoms the depth of the seabed over which the boat was passing, or the crew's quarters forward to investigate (snugly complete with six bunks, a table and a stove) or the charts produced and explained by the skipper to examine, or a sing song in the fishroom (scrupulously cleaned out) - for even in the sunshine the open deck could be quite airish - or a chance to take the wheel in the tiny wheelhouse for a short distance, or just the fascination of peering into the sea watching for the ugly brown jelly fish (the stinging ones) drifting past just below the surface with their long "tentacles" streaming out below them. By 6.30 p.m. they were once more offshore near the camp highly delighted with their first trip, lustily singing "Onward Christian Soldiers"! and shouting to their land-lubber friends ashore who still had to sample the fun of their first trip. The camp was off to a flying start!

Next morning another group of boys boarded the boat about 9 n.m., and 40 minutes later after a smooth trip east up Loch Carron and into Loch Kishorn they were being put ashore by small boat just south of the tiny village of Kishom (pop. approx. 100) right at the head of the Loch of that name, to be left there for 24 hours to fend for themselves, provided only with two tents and some stores. The few local folk who saw this strange fishing boat sail into their lonely loch, deposit a party of boys by small boat, and sail off again towards the open sea, must have wondered what was afoot!



The chief drawback of the main camping site was the lack of timber, there being little more than gorse and scrub in the area, but even this had its advantage (as it turned out) for that afternoon permission was obtained to gather timber some miles away, and a great time was had by another party of the boys first cutting and snedding the trees, and thereafter binding them into a barge to be triumphantly towed back to the camp by sea. Never had wood-gathering been such fun as this!

On the Wednesday morning another group were sailed up to Kishom. It was drizzling during the trip but the brisk choppyness of the sea and the motion of the boat only added salt to the ploy. Soon they too were ashore on the Kishorn coast, there to meet their pals who had just finished their 24-hour camp there, and to be excitedly told about the wonderful camping site they had discovered only a short distance inland from the landing point; and while the new group were now left, those who had been landed the previous morning were now brought back the seven miles or so down Loch Kishorn and across Loch Carron to the Duart camp site, there to tell their friends in camp of the great fun they had had "out in the wilds" on their own, and eagerly asking the Scoutmaster how soon they would get away again on another such seaborne ploy.

So each day brought some new trip, or at least a repeated trip new to those who had not already done it. One group of senior lads were landed one morning on the north shore of Loch Kishom, and from there they trekked over to the coastal village of Applecross by the famous Bealach nam Be (The Pass of the Cattle). This road, the second highest in Britain, rises to 2,054 feet in less than four miles from the sea, and is surely the roughest and toughest motor road in the country, attaining the top of the Pass by zig-zagging up a steep come, from whose summit the view has been described as "as savage and sublime as Glencoe." From the top it was but five miles down into tiny Applecross, where the group camped the night to be picked up by the boat next morning. Another party of younger lads paid a sea visit to Applecross one day to visit this, the loneliest village in Scotland, in summer a surprising oasis amidst bog and craggy desolation, but in winter often cut off from the "mainland," when snow closes the Pass, for weeks on end, and entirely dependent upon boat for contact with the outside world.

(There are doubtless lonelier villages on some of the islands but technically Applecross is on the mainland of Scotland.) Is it not incredible that this tiny spot was, about 1,300 years ago, a vigorous centre of Evangelism!

Another grand trip was to the tiny island of Pabay (not to be confused with Pabbay). This island, scarcely a mile in circumference, and lying about three miles off Broadford Bay was believed to be uninhabited, but it was discovered that one family actually live there, and in fact later in the fortnight, a very successful 24-hour camp was held on Pabay. On this initial exploratory trip, however, the main features of interest were the creatures met *en route* - first, a large monster was (while still about 100 yards away) identified by the skipper as a small basking shark - "small" because he was only about 12ft. long, whereas some are as long as 40ft. - course was altered to bring the boat right over him, but he remained quite unconcerned - until one of the Scouts prodded him with the boathook. . . and nothing further was seen of him! Shortly after a very large seal appeared, and in response to whistling came close in to the boat to investigate. Seals are reputed to be attracted by whistling or music, and are in fact credited with an ability to distinguish different sounds. Seaton Gordon in one of his books tells of one seal which could allegedly distinguish the sound of the engine of the Commissioners' launch every time it was out hunting him!

One or two groups were during the fortnight, as training for their "first class hike," put ashore at Balmacara on Loch Aish to the south, and had to find their way back to camp at Plockton, camping out for a night on the way. Other 24-hour camps were held on Pabay and Raasay; Scalpap was explored, as were the uninhabited Crowlin Islands, where a most successful "wide game" was held; there was a day's excursion across to Broadford on Skye - when the only sea-sickness "casualty" of the whole fortnight was experienced - and a similar trip down to Loch Duich. In addition there was a novel seabome "Commando raid" late one evening on one of the parties camping out at Kishorn, who imagined themselves safely separated from their friends at the main camp by seven miles of water!

Much publicity has been given of late to the Moray Sea School, and to the great development in health and strength and character-building to be gained from a month's course there, with its five-day schooner trip in the North Sea before the mast; publicity, too, has rightly been given to the two Huntly Scouts who last summer joined some Finnish Rover Scouts on a trip of exploration into unknown Lapland. Compared with these ploys it is realised that the 9th's sailing holiday was indeed a modest venture; but, nevertheless, it is a definite step in the direction of a more adventurous and instructive Scout camp, and the value of the camp at Plockton is augmented by the realisation that quite a few of the younger Scouts are not yet into their teens.

Most of the Scouts have come back with an awareness of a new dimension which did not previously exist for them: they now know the roll of the sea's swell, the smell of ship's rope, and the taste of sea water when the prow dipped into the swell and they were soaked with spray; they have heard with surprise that (dying though it may be) Gaelic is still far from dead, for did not the skipper and the engineer hold their private conversations in the Gaelic? and did not the children in remote Applecross speak it as they played together? and didn't the Scout pipers take part in a vigorous cellidh at Plockton one night? They have seen, too, how the injunction "Six days shalt thou labour." is still much more strictly respected in the west than elsewhere, for did not the folk's strict observance of the Sabbath frown upon the venial sin of the lads being piped into kirk' from the camp? Geography has come alive for them, so that now the Coolins are no longer just another mountain range to be remembered, instead they will henceforth be recalled as the great jagged bluish peaks seen from the camp across miles of sea, stark against the evening sky; similarly Applecross, Loch Carron, Kishorn, the Inner Sound, Skye, Pabay, Raasay. . . these and many other features of the west are for the boys realities, and no longer dependent on the geography book and the map for their existence.

As a geography and natural history lesson alone, this camp has been, of much richer feeding than would have been possible at the ordinary run of summer camps.

In conclusion let it be acknowledged that it was Mr. J. A. Kerr Hunter of the Scottish Council of Physical Recreation (S.C.P.R.) who suggested to the 9th the use of the fishing boat with their summer camp - and most grateful they are to him for the suggestion. These fishing boats cost as much as £6,000 for even the smaller ones, but just as Aberdeen Bay no longer yields rich hauls of fish as it did in former days, so the west coast fishing grounds no longer provide worth-while all-the-year-round fishings, and the west coast fishermen are obliged to lay up their boats during the summer, sometimes for as long as six months at a time; and when their boats are laid up, the men must rely on casual work ashore gillying, or beating, or labouring. If, however, it were possible for the S.C.P.R. to organise just such camping holidays as that which the 9th have just proved practicable and tremendously enjoyable (given the weather) then it might mean a new "summer session" for many of the west coast fishermen, especially if these courses were to catch on as have the S.C.P.R.'s pony-trekking and skiing courses - and who more suited for taldng holiday-makers into the out-of-the-way-corners of the west than the fishermen who live there? Perhaps what the 9th have been doing this last summer, "the rest" will be doing in years to come.

CAMPBELL CANNON
G.S.M., 9th Aberdeen

ORDNANCE MAPS

*This is the summer country Upon this map
A landscape comes to life, a river fills.
Northwards a red road penetrates the gap
Of moor and fell, where rippling contours lap
The islanded, at-anchor-riding hills.*

*How readily these aids to navigation,
These signs and symbols, part of the design,
Prim pointers to terrain or elevation,
Become transformed in the imagination
To what they were and are! This dotted line*

*Within the green - how cool it was, proceeding
Early down these coned and candled aisles! -
Becomes again a morning pathway leading
Through quietly congregated pines, revealing
Uplands of peat and plover, moorland miles;*

*Which are, upon the map, these open spaces.
The day grew wild with rain. Rock, ling and heather
Weathered the downpour, clinging to their places
Upon the streaming fells. Spray stung our faces...
But maps ignore such vagaries of weather.*

*For they must keep to constants. They are saying
"Beck" or "tarn" or "ghyll", and we remember
Dazzle on water, cloud and sunlight playing
On hillsides walked on half a year away, in
Summer country sighed for in December.*

*What sentimentalists we are! For sure
The Ordnance maps, impartial, just, contain
Future as well as past. To reassure,
They show without emotion dale and moor
Where we were happy. We will be so again.*

J. Battersby.

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DELTA'S CHRISTMAS QUIZ COMPERITION

Results and Answers.

Delta offers his congratulations to the winners, his greetings to all who sent in entries, his grateful thanks for the many kind notes and letters which accompanied them. He hopes to have another Competition ready for you- to celebrate Jubilee Year, although so far he has only decided on three questions - but one of them's a honey!

Here are the winners:

1st The Court of Honour of the 5th Bradford West Troop, who sent in a magnificent entry, just beating in a photo finish
2nd S.M. B. J. Seyer and A.S.M. E. J. Gatt of the 15th Chelsea.

Not far behind came

3rd A.S.M. L. Hilditch, 20th Bermondsey, and
4th G.S.M. J. T. Dibley, 5th Bermondsey.

Highly commended are:-

A.C.M. Doris Jackson, 13th Hastings; Cambridge University Rover Crew; G.S.M. F. R. Layton, 13th Lewisham South; Rover J. A. Keeler, 3rd Dartford; 10th Finchley Scout Group; G.S.M. R. Y. Gibson, 1st Milton; Rover H. L. Gwyther, 1st Chesham Bois and 45th Cheltenham; Messrs. O.5. Wrangham and R. G. Harper, Castletown, Isle of Man; Heron Patrol, 19th Bolton; 2nd Chester le Street Troop; all of whom are asked to send a postcard choosing their consolation prizes of any book at present published by I.H.Q.

(Numbers in brackets maximum marks for each question)

1. Honey (see Rupert Brooke's *Grantchester*: "Stands the church clock at ten to three?
And is there honey still for tea?" (4)
2. The tenth button was the highest he could reach to press. (6)
3. Members of the A.A.A. (6)
4. 10.30 (from the old music hail song). (4)
5. A Field-Marshal. (4)
6. A toad. (4)
7. Two ("the madhouse" double one in darts). (4)
8. Lord Mountbaiten (who is Commodore of Sea Scouts) by Sir Winston Churchill. (12)
9. Two years old. (All racehorses have an official birthday on January 1st.) (4)
10. When it's boiling-point. (4)
11. Goudonoy. (6)
12. The Himalayas. (4)
13. OnaJury. (4)
14. Blondin - to take the then Prince of Wales (later Edward VII) over Niagara Falls in a wheelbarrow. (6)
15. Sir Joseph Porter's song "When I was a lad" from H.M.S. Pinafore (alternatively "'The Judge's Song" from Trial by Jury). (Carl Henschel was the real life companion of Jerome K. Klapka) Jerome who called him "Harris" in Three Men in a Boat (see Chapter VII). (12)
16. 29 verses (Psalms) (176, Douai version, accepted) (4)
17. (a) "The Green Eye of the Little Yellow God" (Milton Hayes' monologue). (6)
- (b) Shun it (The Hunting of the Snark). (6)
- (c) "Boiled Beef and Carrots" (dear old Harry Champion's song). (6)
18. Californium (synthetic elements)
19. Two possible answers:
(i) Country Customs or (i) My Hobby
(ii) Colin.(ii) Colin.
(iii) In the Library. (iii) In the Gym. (8)
- (iv) 0. (iv) 0.
20. Windsor Castle (see present £1 stamp). (4)
21. (a) Puck of Pook's Hill.

- (b) Alice through the Looking Glass. (6)
 - (c) The Wind in the Willows.
 22. Her Majesty the Queen is Duke of Lancaster. (6)
(Competitors who knew this but decided it was a popular error received full marks.)
 23. They are Christmas hymn tunes:
Berlin, of "Hark the Herald Angels Sing."
Winchester, of "While Shepherds Watched."
Yorkshire, of "Christmas Awake!" (12)
 24. (a) (i) by £50 per annuln. (3)
(b) 43 miles. (3)
- R.H.**

WIDE GAMES – II

By THE CAMP CHIEF

In all these instructions the place names are those used at Gilwell, and obviously you will change them to suit your own terrain.

(1) CONTRADICTIONARY ORDERS.,

Take your Patrol to Round Thicket and carry out the following Projects:

- (i) Try to establish a signalling station at least 10 feet above ground, to enable one of your Patrol to signal the following message to an umpire at Lippetts Hill Corner
"Be Prepared to Look Wide."

- (ii) Collect as many specimens of wild flowers as you can find inside the Thicket.

Do all you can to prevent anyone

- (i) Erecting hike tents or bivvy sheets in the Thicket.
- (ii) Marking a trail through the Thicket.

Take your Patrol to Round Thicket and carry out the following Projects:

- (i) Construct a shelter of natural materials large enough to hold six people.

- (ii) Make a sketch of Lippetts Hill corner as seen from Round Thicket.

Do all you can to prevent anyone -

- (i) Making a collection of wild flowers.
- (ii) Erecting a flag pole in the Thicket.

Take your Patrol to Round Thicket and make a written report on the activities of the other Patrols in the area.

It is necessary to make this report without actually speaking to anyone or molesting anybody.

Take your Patrol to Round Thicket and carry out the following Projects:

- (i) Erect as many hike tents and bivvy sheets as you can inside the Thicket
- (ii) Make a collection of as many different leaves from trees inside the Thicket as possible.

Do all you can to prevent anyone

- (i) Establishing a signalling station in the Round Thicket.
- (ii) Making a sketch of Lippetts Hill corner from the Thicket.

Take your Patrol to Round Thicket and carry out the following Projects:

- (i) Make a large cache of fallen timber gleaned from the area, and set it as near the centre of the Thicket as possible.
- (ii) Erect as high a flagpole as you can, and fly your Patrol flag upon it - inside the Thicket!

Do all you can to prevent anyone

- (i) Erecting a shelter in the Thicket.
- (ii) Making a sketch map of the Thicket.

Take your Patrol to Round Thicket and carry out the following Projects:

- (i) Make a rough sketch map of the Thicket and plot the principal trees.



Scouting from Earliest Times—8

Medieval (A.D. 400–1500). First recorded Wide Game. As a result of a fatal accident knives were forbidden at subsequent games and I.H.Q. took out an insurance policy for Scouters. (Bayeux Tapestry.)

(ii) Mark a trail in chalk on trees, not more than ten feet apart, from West to East through the Thicket, the trail to be in the form of arrows at eye level.

Do all you can to prevent anyone

(i) Making a cache of fallen timber in the Thicket.

(ii) Making a collection of leaves from trees.

This game is the best I know; it takes a lot of sorting out and needs some equipment, but it produces glorious results. If you read through the instructions carefully you will see that each Patrol or group has two positive things to achieve and two things to prevent; it is not one Patrol against one Patrol; all the items are mixed so that it is all Patrols against all.

There have been wonderful incidents in this game. I remember a quiet little man solemnly marking a chalk trail on trees suddenly beset by four hulking brutes who rubbed out the trail and disappeared. I do not think that he knows to this day why all this happened. I remember also the chap who was collecting timber coming back with an armful only to find that the first lot had gone. I believe he might still have been looking for it had I not gently taken him by the arm and led him away.

Please don't just use the particular ideas I have given you; they are quite good and they have served our purpose well, but there are infinite possibilities in this type of game but, I warn you again, it needs a great deal of planning by the Scouters.

(2) WHISKY RUNNERS.

"You are a party of Scotland Yard's Special Investigation Branch on the trail of some Whisky Runners who are known to have recently collected from an associate five kegs of whisky. They are handicapped by having a man who walks with a stick, which leaves an impression on the ground.

Your object is to track the Whisky Runners to their hide-out, as it is essential that you should find this place.

Should the Whisky Runners reach their hide-out and remain in hiding with the whisky for not less than ten minutes without being found, they will be considered to have won the game. In the event of a show-down, a long blast on a whistle will indicate the finish of the game."

As you will see, this is a totally different type of game, involving cordon breaking and calling for little comment by me. Tremendous opportunities are provided for concealment, both of bodies and the five kegs - for example, the Whisky Runners might try to break through with a dummy keg.

With this type of game I think it is essential that both parties should be given twenty to thirty minutes to survey the terrain and make their plans. It just is not possible to go into action with this game without previous warning.

(to be continued)

PACK NIGHT - XIII

Do all Pack Meetings start before the appointed hour ours do. We are usually greeted by loud roars from a group of Cubs in hiding who leap out in an attempt to frighten us. We are ready for them, but the odd stranger who is occasionally caught by mistake is apt to find it a little disconcerting.

The villagers know us of old and are very tolerant - they usually refer to us as "That lot up at t'Scout 'ut."

One old lady, whose kitchen window faces our H.Q., admits to getting hours of pleasure from watching us, but still doesn't understand the Grand Howl!

Co-operation between Pack and Troop is always a good thing, but we never appreciate it so much as on cold winter evenings. Then a Scout drops into our H.Q. on his way home from school to light the stove for us and the warm glow greets us as we open the doors.

Most popular pieces of equipment in the H.Q. from the Cubs' point of view are Scout staves - feel there is a moral in this somewhere.

WATCH YOUR STEP

Each Cub is given a balloon and a piece of string. After blowing up the balloon and fastening it to one end of the string he fastens the other end around his left ankle. Idea, on the word "Go" is to burst as many balloons as possible whilst preserving his own intact.

Very hilarious and extremely noisy, but tremendous fun. Winner is allowed to keep his balloon (if he can).

BIG GAME HUNTING

Devoted a whole Pack Meeting during the summer to this and were astounded at the results.

Each Six aims to get biggest of certain objects: leaf, flower, fish, nettle, etc.

Biggest surprise was a ten inch golden carp from a pond where we only expected to find sticklebacks. Cubs were very reluctant to throw it back and I could well understand this as it was a beautiful object.

However, I explained that it would be very unhappy in a two pound jam jar and they saw the point and watched it swim happily away..

Our longest nettle was 7feet 4inches high - Is this a record? Eric was determined to have the largest leaf and nipped off to his home close by returning with a rhubarb leaf, 2feet inches across. He was an undisputed winner.

Value - lots of Nature Study and tremendous fun.

KNOTS IN SCARVES

We wonder why these seem to be going out of fashion - even P.O.R. ignores them. The whole Group - Scouters included wear knots in their scarves, not only as a reminder of the Good Turn but because we think them neater. The Chief Scout we notice wears TWO knots in his scarf - one at the end of each point if he is not ashamed to admit to needing an occasional reminder to do his good turn why should we be?

You will never get the best out of a boy if you only see his - faults.

We can't do everything at once: but we can do something at once.

Ian returned to the Pack after six months off suffering from polio and its after effects. He was his usual bright self, but we were very, conscious of the calliper on his wasted left leg. Fortunately we saw his mother before his return and were told "Let him join in everything - he'll be all right."

We were grateful for a sensible parent and a sensible suggestion. Ian joined in with a vengeance, hurling himself into the fray with the rest. We might have been apprehensive but forewarned is forearmed - and before the night was over we no longer saw the calliper.

RECORD CHARTS

In addition to individual Six charts we wanted something which would show the progress of every Cub at a glance. Hit on the idea of using the perforated hard board now being used for display purposes in many shops. The various star tests and badges are marked off along the top and the names of the Cubs, in Sixes, down the side. As a Cub passes a test he puts a small wooden peg in the appropriate hole. Simple but effective and the Cubs love putting in their own pegs.

THE THINGS THEY SAY

"You haven't got T.V. Akela - Gosh!"

Mike - watching a jet 'plane - "That's what I'm going to be - a jet pilot."

"Are you good at arithmetic, Mike?"

"Do I have to be?"

"Yes, indeed."

"I'll go into the Army."

"Would you like to be at our investiture as Scouts, Akela?"

"I should be delighted - thank you very much."

"You're welcome - come when we get our First Class Badges, too!"

Akela - still on the right side of thirty - "That was a lovely somersault. I'm sure I could never do one like that."

Cub - "Oh, I don't suppose I'll be able to when I'm old!"

NAIL DRIVING COMPETITION

Each Six is provided with a block of wood, some 1-inch nails and a hammer. On the word "Go" number one runs to the block of wood and drives in one nail, he is followed by number two and so on until all the nails are driven in. Winning Six is first Six to have all its nails driven in correctly.

GOING UP

Our Going Up Ceremonies are always carefully rehearsed so that no hitch mars what we feel ought to be quite an important moment in the Cub's life.

The Cubs going up have been trained beforehand in the Tenderfoot tests. Not, I hasten to add, by Akela, but by their future P.L.s and it is rare indeed for them NOT to have passed the tests.

After the Going Up Ceremony, Kaa takes the Cubs out while the new fellows are invested as Scouts. They wear Scout shirts under their jerseys and when the Cubs return they find only Scouts in the H.Q. The new Scouts feel very important-and the remaining Cubs are very impressed.

After one such Ceremony, when Kaa and I had congratulated a new Scout he grinned broadly and said, "It's smashing being in Scouts, Akela - a lot better than Cubs." We were secretly delighted - this was what we had aimed for throughout his jungle days. After all - Scouting is the greater game.

LAIR BUILDING

We are fortunate in having a large area of woodland near our H.Q. - and tremendous quantities of bracken, which makes the building of lairs a popular activity. Each Six builds its own lair - the only rule being that no tree must be damaged.



Meet Michael—VIII



The Cubs use great ingenuity and whilst the resulting lairs are not up to Senior Scout Shelter standards they are often surprisingly well constructed. Handcrafts with a difference. Warning - bracken stems are razor sharp and a pair of old gloves are a help in preventing cut fingers. The Cubs don't seem to mind the quantities of blood: but Akela might!

JUNGLE DAYS - IX

"Who can come on an expedition on Saturday afternoon?" I asked the Cubs. All shot up their hands. "We'll go to the wood and build lairs and have our tea." They were all interested in that.

"What can we make them of?" they said. "At this time of year the bracken is high and we can use that, provided we clear it away before we leave." Before it was time to start on Saturday, there were knocks on my door. Cubs in uniform carrying bulging paper parcels greeted me. "Was I ready yet." "We shall have to wait until the time we arranged," I said, "to allow the others to get here. You can go and see if they are on their way." Giving various Cubs different directions I told them to be back in ten minutes. At the time stated we were all gathered at the place arranged and so we set off for the bus. On its arrival all clattered upstairs, the front seats being their aim. However, first on had first choice and I sat near the back to keep a watch on the stairs, just in case someone decided they would like to go on the lower deck while the bus was moving. Then we had to walk, first on the road and then across fields that led over a bill, and then we dropped down to go along a farm path. We were loudly assailed by a fiery old gentleman who came out of a cottage and told us to go back as it was a private path. I explained we had permission from the farmer and he had nothing further to say, so we went on.

Then across another field and into the wood, the bottom end of which was thick with bracken. Each Six was going to build its own lair, so bushes, trees, and sloping ground were used as part of the background on which to start. Bracken was twined between supports and a roof made. Unluckily, or luckily as it turned out, black clouds had quickly rolled over without our noticing and shortly spots of rain began to fall. All rushed into their lairs and when, in about ten minutes' time, the rain stopped, they came out quite dry, feeling very pleased that their efforts had been of some practical use. Then we made a fire and we made some tea, long after, I might say, the sandwiches had disappeared. While waiting for the fire to die out we did a bit of exploring and found another pack of Cubs near the top end of the wood. Two Cub Instructors were standing near a fire, very red in the face and fanning vigorously without having much effect! "We can't get the lire going," one said, "I know what to do, you find the direction of the wind and then you fan." Unfortunately they were on the wrong side of the fire and in between their efforts the wind blew the flames and smoke in their faces. As they paused to breathe one Cub took up the job of making a draught, but on the opposite side of the fire. Soon the fire was blazing away and in a short time their dixie was boiling ready for their tea. After tea we joined them in a game, seeing who could spot the other side in the bracken. Time came to tidy up and make ready for home. When all was ready an almost complete set of Cub clothes was found on the ground. No Cub looked, however, as if he was short of anything, so we said "who's missing?" All looked round and after a bit of thinking, someone said "Jimmy Robinson." True enough Jimmy Robinson was not there. "Who has seen him?" they were asked, but nobody had. Then after some thought one Cub said "I saw him walking by himself before tea." "Where was that?" he was asked. He explained it was beyond the bottom end of the wood. "That's where the swamp is, Akela," one of the others said. "Yes," added a few more, "he must have walked towards the swamp."

"Perhaps he has sunk right in," suggested another. A few of us went off to look in that direction while others looked elsewhere.

"He would surely not leave his clothes behind, he can't have gone very far," said Akela. Having investigated the swamp, which turned out to be only a slightly marshy area, we decided he was nowhere about, and we had better set off home, keeping a sharp look-out all the way. A very worried Pack silently started off repeatedly turning to right and left, still looking for Jimmy.

Very nearly home we met Mr. Robinson with a crestfallen Jimmy, now dressed in his school clothes. His father explained, "I was bringing him back to apologise. He says he walked away to look round and then thought he might as well walk home." Certainly there is no accounting for the action of some Cubs.

G. FIELDER, Asst. Ak.L., N.E. Lancs.

BEETLE

I suppose everyone knows the game of Beetle, but played in Sixes with huge dice, shaken in buckets, it becomes even more exciting and the noise is most satisfactory.

GOOD TURN

We spent a whole morning just before Christmas packing and distributing parcels of groceries to some of the old people of the village. Keith returned, looking very thoughtful after delivering one parcel to an old lady.

"She says it's the first present she's had for ten years, Akela" - his eyes were wide with astonishment. The good turn had suddenly acquired a new significance for him.

PROGRAMMES

Programmes, we are told, should be elastic. We were made acutely aware of this at one of our Saturday afternoon meetings which turned out to be so hot that the stream was the only cool place. We pitched our carefully planned programme overboard and Cubs and Scouters alike paddled happily, squelching our toes in the ooze and treading carefully over the pebbly bits. The Cubs, in bathing trunks, sat up to their necks in the water, and finally went splashing downstream hunting "crocodiles."

So much for programmes, but on a hot day with plenty of water around who needs a programme anyway?

Notices, Grand Howl, Flag Down, Prayers, in ascending order of importance, finishing on the highest possible note - then "Good night, Pack - Good Hunting" and dismiss. The Sixers may stay awhile for a Sixers' Council, there may be badge tests to fix up - eventually the last Cub disappears and the H.Q.s are strangely quiet.

One C.I. brews coffee and we sit in the Scouters' Den discussing this week's programme and planning next week's. Our programmes are planned on a broad basis for several months ahead and in detail the week beforehand.

Everyone has a share in programme planning - so that we all know just what we are doing.

On the way home I call on the parents of a prospective Cub to tell them when he may join. They are watching a play on television and I apologise for disturbing them. My apologies are brushed aside - Cubbing they say is far more important - Paul has been living for the day when he can be a Cub. For a moment I am overwhelmed by my responsibilities and send up a mental prayer that we may never disappoint any of the small boys who come to us with such high hopes.

How privileged we are who serve this wonderful game called Scouting.

KIM.

PLAY – ACTING

That's what they said, those folk on the Wood Badge Course. "Get the Cubs acting." "You will find that acting delights the Cubs." "It will interest, educate, entertain, encourage discipline, self-expression, teamwork," and a great deal more they told us in the same strain.

I must here confess it took me some time to get around to trying this one out on my Pack, unlike the handicrafts may had put it into my head to start and which had set the whole Pack crazy to make glove puppets. Still, an evening did arrive when, feeling I was doing the Cubs less than justice, I decided to take the plunge.

Each Six was to act a pantomime - the four chosen were, "Dick Whittington," "Babes in the Wood," "Aladdin" and "Jack and the Beanstalk."

To focus the Cubs' attention, each Six was given a piece of apparently blank paper and a box of magic powder (soot), the writing on the paper being done with lard dissolved in turpentine.

They were delighted to sprinkle the soot on the paper and find the secret message. We gave them fifteen minutes to choose the cast and prepare themselves for their parts, then seeing their cheerful faces, I prepared to relax.

"Akela, we don't know the 'Babes in the Wood,' can we do something else?"

"We don't want to do this one, can't we do so-and-so?"

"We don't want to do any acting, what have we got to do it for?"

Desperately I began to wish that Baloo were here, that no one would choose tonight to visit us, and, finally, that I had never started this lark at all.

"All right Pack, ready now, come into a circle and sit down." "White Six, you begin." White Sixer rolls over and sits up. "We don't want to act, Akela." I see the truculent expression in his eyes and turn to Blue Six for support. "Come on Blue Six, your turn." They enter the circle and after a few moments of inaudible mumbling, decide they have forgotten the rest of the story.

Red Six are not much better and I turn to the Tawny Six without much hope. Their Sixer, Jimmie, has been the rebel of the Pack for so long that, in despair of his spots ever changing, we have made him a Sixer, to see what that will do for him.

THEY SAY

He hasn't been at it long and this is a chance for him to show what he is made of. He appears to have them well organised.

I notice the new Chum has been taken care of and given the job of announcer. He comes into the circle and loudly proclaims -

"Aladdin. Scene One. In the Cellar." Aladdin is seen groping under a form for the lamp while Jimmie strides up and down as the Wicked Uncle, telling him at intervals to "Urry up and get it or I'll kill yer."

Re-enter announcer. "Scene two. The thing what comes out of the lamp.

Aladdin still groping finds the lamp, summons impeccable Genie and demands "to be got out of 'ere."

The announcer appears once more.

"Scene free. In the 'Ouse."

Aladdin shows the lamp to his mother. Genie appears (after being fetched from the other end of the room) and Aladdin's mother orders "six chickens" and as an afterthought "a new frock," which I thought showed a certain amount of observation on the part of the Cub concerned.

"Scene four. In the 'Owe," and Scene five, also "In the 'Ouse," followed swiftly and without a hitch.

"Scene six. In the Church."

Aladdin grabs the Princess (seen for the first time) and states he is going to marry her. "You aren't," Princess replies, which is the signal for a free-for-all, ends with struggling Princess firmly held by Aladdin. Wicked Uncle appears as the parson, briefly announces "You're married," and I jump up from the floor and prepare to dose the meeting.

Jimmie looks at me, hurt. "We haven't finished yet." "Oh! What now?" "You haven't clapped yet," says Jimmie ruefully.

"Bravo Tawny Six," I cry, clapping heartily; rest of the Pack looks round to see what it's all about. In an inspired moment remember sweets in my bag and present them to the Tawny Six, who brighten up somewhat.

Close the meeting with relief while pondering my inability to obtain results forecast by training team.

Perhaps I had better let Cubs act space ships next time!

JOHN HAYWARD.



40TH ANNIVERSARY



A SPECIAL prayer for Christian Wolf Cubs has been composed for the occasion of this anniversary and included in the prayers used at the Cub Scouters National week-end—16th-17th June—and it is published in order that Cub Scouters who wish to do so may use it at local Cub services. It is not intended to be a comprehensive prayer or litany. It may, however, assist those compiling special Cub services.

A CUB PRAYER

Minister: After each prayer will you join with me in the response "Help us to do our best, O Lord." Let us pray.

We thank Thee, O Lord, because our Founder, Robert Baden-Powell started Wolf Cubs forty years ago so that we could become the younger brothers in the World Wide Brotherhood of Scouts. On this, our fortieth anniversary, we pray that we may be worthy members of our Packs, our Groups, and of our great Movement, for Thy sake.

HELP US TO DO OUR BEST, O LORD.

Help us to do our best, O Lord, to do our Duty to Thee; in our worship in our own churches, chapels and Sunday schools; in remembering to pray for others, as well as ourselves; and in trying to follow the example of our Lord, Jesus Christ.

HELP US TO DO OUR BEST, O LORD

Help us to thank Thee for all the lovely things that Thou hast given us; to open our eyes to all the wonderful things that Thou has made; and to help Thee by looking after the birds and animals and plants.

HELP US TO DO OUR BEST, O LORD.

Help us to do our duty to the Queen and our country; and to keep our Law and Promise, never forgetting to do a Good Turn to somebody every day, so serving Thee with our lives as well as our lips.

HELP US TO DO OUR BEST, O LORD.

Help us at home, every day, never to be careless, selfish or sulky but to be cheerful and helpful, and so to thank our parents for all they do for us.

HELP US TO DO OUR BEST, O LORD.

Help us at school and in all our work, to make the most of the chance to learn things, and so to be the best that we can be.

HELP US TO DO OUR BEST, O LORD.

Help us all through our lives, to be strong in Faith, and to keep our minds and bodies fit and clean in Thy service.

HELP US TO DO OUR BEST, O LORD.

WORTH THINKING ABOUT - V

RAW MATERIAL FOR TROOP AND PACK YARNS

Humility. - An Indian Sweeper (member of the lowest castes), who was a Christian attracted crowds as he preached in the open air. A passer-by asked him: "Why do people gather so respectfully to listen to a Sweeper?" He answered: "When the Saviour rode into Jerusalem people spread garments under the feet of the ass. Not for the ass's sake, but for the sake of the King of Kings. When Christ got down, no one cared about the ass. It was honoured just so long as the King of Kings was using it."

Modesty. It was election day in Sparta. Three hundred officers were needed to rule the city. Over three hundred candidates stood among them was Pedaretus. When the list of those elected was read out, Pedaretus's name was not heard. A friend said: "I am sorry you are not elected. The Spartans ought to have known what a good officer you would make." "I am glad," said Pedaretus, "that in Sparta there are three hundred better men than I am."

"Self-made" and proud of it. Bishop Willigir, the son of a wheelwright, was Bishop of Mayence in the year 1000. Although loved and honoured by most, some disliked him and an enemy one night drew large cart wheels in chalk on the doors of his house. Next morning, people thought he would be in a rage but he ordered a painter to be sent for and white wheels on scarlet to be painted where the chalk ones had been. Underneath, he had the words put: "Willigir! Willigir! Just think what you have risen from." The Bishop also had a wheel made and placed on top of his coach. Ever since, white wheels on a red background have been the arms of the Bishops of Mayence. The Wonder of Nature.

In Good-bye for the Present, Lady Acland tells about the Acland home where a "prayer-table" stood against the wall with little pictures pinned behind it. On removal, the only place for it in the new house was against a window looking out over a wide view. "I think it is a better place than we ever had," said Ellen, her little girl, "because we've got God's picture to look at and He changes it everyday."

A Cure for Fear. A Persian king on board a ship was disturbed by the frightened cries of a slave who had never been to sea before. A wise courtier offered to do away with the disturbance. He directed sailors to take the man and hold him under the water. After this had been done several times, the slave retired to a corner of the ship and was silent. The courtier explained to the king: "After the man tasted the perils of drowning, he appreciated the safety of the ship which had once seemed so unstable."

Fright. An Arab pilgrim met the Plague one day and asked: "Where are you going?" "To Baghdad to kill 5,000 people." Later, he met the Plague returning and said: "You told me you were only going to kill 5,000 but you have slain 50,000." "Not so. I only killed 5,000. The rest died of fright."

Resourcefulness. Basle was surrounded by enemies. A party of citizens had resolved to betray the city and an attack was to be made from without and within the city when the city clock struck 12p.m. All were waiting. By accident, the watchman of the tower where the clock was heard about the plot just before the hour. It was too late to warn the commander of the guard, so he put the clock forward an hour and it struck one. The traitors were confused, and this gave the watchman time to warn the soldiers. For many years the clock remained an hour in advance of the correct time in memory of the saving of the city.

Do we give our best? Teacher was commenting on the bareness of the window-sills. No flowers adorned them. A small boy stood up and said: "Please, teacher, I was going to bring you some flowers this morning but mother said they weren't quite dead enough yet."
J. B. GEARING.

NEWS FROM 25 B.P. ROAD

In addition to keeping the National Press informed of Scout news, the Publicity Department at 25 B.P. Road publishes a monthly Information Bulletin to provide L.A. Press Secretaries with background information on forthcoming events.

These Press Secretaries are appointed by L.A.s to convey to the public what is happening in local Scouting. There are numerous occasions when a National Scouting event is of local importance and in order that the full story can be told it is necessary for the L.A. Press Secretary to be given the latest facts about it.

The Jubilee Jamboree is an example where a local Press Secretary can elaborate a story that Scouts from his District will be attending this historic event. Equally so it could be the National Scout Service at Windsor or Bob-a-Job Week. To enable them to carry out this useful task they receive the Information Bulletin without charge, if we are informed of the appointment. There are more than four hundred of these Press Secretaries and they are doing a first-rate job, but they represent less than half of the L.A.s in the U.K. and the Publicity Department tell me that they will not be satisfied until every L.A. has one.

Scouters and Editors of Scout Magazines and News-sheets also find the Bulletin useful and many have become subscribers at 4s. 0d. per annum, post free. Those who have to talk about Scouting will find topical references among the items published each month.

The Information Bulletin is published during the first week of the month and the material it contains may be used, either whole or in part, without permission.

A body called "The Keep Britain Tidy Group" has been called into being by the National Federation of Women's Institutes, and we are represented on it. Her Majesty The Queen Mother has sent it the following message: "I have heard with great pleasure of the growing interest in the anti-litter campaign which you have been able to report since the Conference a year ago.

"The disfigurement of our beautiful countryside is a matter on which I feel very deeply, but I am sure that much of it is due to thoughtlessness, and that we need to awaken a feeling of personal responsibility on the part of those who are answerable for it.

"I fully realise that in these days of modern hygiene, when so much is wrapped in paper, a new problem has been created. To help to overcome this problem, I sometimes wonder whether parents could do more to encourage their children to be tidier, and if more young people could be urged to play their part in this important national question.

"If tidiness were to become a habit, we might see a transformation of England's green and pleasant land.

"I wish every success to those who are devoting their time and care to the purpose which touches us all."

I am sure all Scouters will wish to support the Queen Mother's plea, as so many of you have been doing in the course of your ordinary training for years past. But each new generation of Scouts and Cubs need reminding anew and we can do so much by our example and training to get them into good habits in this respect. The 1956 and 1957 Good Turn Weeks give us a special opportunity (see the March SCOUTER, p. 72), but we do not want to confine our efforts to such special occasions. Week by week we can see that our boys not only do not strew litter, but clear up other people's rubbish when they find it.

B.-P.'S ROOM has just received a splendid addition in the shape of our Founder's Coat-of-Arms which has been carved by Mr. Sidney Riches who was for forty-five years S.M. and G.S.M. of the 1st Balham and Tooting Group. On his retirement from business five years ago Mr. Riches decided to take up wood-carving as a hobby and he has become a craftsman of a high order. The final destination of the coat-of-arms is B.-P. House, but we are very glad to have it at 25 B.P. Road in the meantime.

A. W. HURLL,
Chief Executive Commissioner.

THE GILWELL LETTER

Back from the ice and snow of Canada to the icy winds of Gilwell. If I have learned nothing else from my nine weeks in Canada I have discovered that the temperatures shown by the thermometer bear no relation at all to how cold or hot-you feel. I was warmer in Winnipeg with the temperature 18 degrees below zero than I was at Gilwell at Easter with the temperature, at 40 degrees.

I have had some interesting, some exhilarating, and some worrying experiences during my tour of Canada. I deliberately went there during the worst of their winter so that I could experience the conditions at first hand. They need not have indulged in record-breaking temperatures, snowfalls, and blizzards, but they did!

Many things impressed me: their quite wonderful Annual Banquets at Provincial and District level, with four, five, or six hundred people including all the leading citizens thoroughly enjoying a first-rate evening and giving Scouting the support of their presence. (I even heard rumours in one District of a black market in tickets for the banquet.)

I was impressed, too, by the excellent work of the Ladies' Auxiliaries (a word I've been hearing in some other connection) which do a splendid job in catering for all sorts of functions.

I was interested in their Conservation Scheme and the four new Proficiency Badges they have brought in to stimulate action in the venture.

I was overcome with awe and terror lest I should be asked to compete when I saw boys of Cub age happily and apparently habitually doing ski jumps of thirty and forty feet. I did rather wonder just how much the Dance of Shere Khan means to boys who can indulge in such feats of agility.

I was impressed by the tremendous efforts of Canadian Scouters to overcome the problem of distance. It was common for people to travel a hundred miles and sometimes two hundred miles to attend an evening meeting at which I was present, which makes me ask whether it really is so far from Hendon to Hackney and from Bradford to Leeds as I am sometimes given to understand.

I was impressed and delighted to see again and again the wonderful contribution that the Wood-Badge-trained Scouters are making; especially in the smaller places they are the stabilising factors, the custodians of tradition, and the spear-heads of progress.

In fairness I ought to add that some things did not impress me but I do not propose to say anything about them in THE SCOUTER.

I collected many stories en route and I pass on one, especially for those who are investigating leakage. "I was a Scout for three weeks but the knots bailed me up."

I arrived back at Gilwell just in time for the South-Eastern Counties Rover Moot, which really was quite an occasion.

This is not the place to discuss the implications of the new Rover Plan, but I would like to say two things.

First, I want you to know that I welcome the new scheme announced by the Chief Scout and L.H.Q. and that Gilwell will do everything possible to make it a success.

The first Rover Leaders' Preliminary Course under the new scheme will be held at Gilwell over the August Bank Holiday period, i.e. 4th, 5th, and 6th August, 1956. I hope we shall have a flood of applications: I promise you a purposeful and effective experience.

Secondly, I do wish those who do not like some aspects of the new scheme would take the trouble to read all of it. Far too many read as far as the paragraph where the "Stop at 23" rule appears, but they do not go on to read of the tremendous opportunities that are opened up to those who want to stay in Scouting and make a contribution to it. No one has been asked to leave Scouting: some have to leave the Rover section just as once upon a time they had to leave the Cub section. No one is deprived of membership of the World-wide Brotherhood of Scouts so long as he is prepared to do a job.

JOHN THURMAN,
Camp Chief.

LUCK OF THE MONTH

By THE EDITOR

March 20th. - A Scouter of many many years' standing told me. of a boy who joined his village Troop, with the boy's background, an unlikely prospect he admitted to his private thoughts. But the boy stuck it and stayed. Then he moved away, grew up, married and suddenly still a young man unexpectedly died, whereupon the Scouter received a letter from the boy's unknown wife: "- said 'If ever you're in trouble write to Skip'"

Wonderful words, aren't they?

We have our reward.

March 25th. - Today's Brains Trust - Joyce Grenfell, Julian Huxley, John Betjeman, Alan Bullock - unanimous about it being possible to train one's memory by training oneself in observation.

March 31st. - Giles of the Daily Express does us proud again with a glorious Bob-a-Job cartoon.

April 1st. - Historic occasion at Gilwell where some 1,300 Rover Scouts camped on Branchet Field, the first time ever. (It stretches, you remember, from Gilwell Lane to Gilwellbury, to the north and east of the Lodge.) It was bitterly cold. The Moot was opened by the Chief, who scored a personal triumph. Throughout the week-end the Rovers were gay, well-disciplined and quite unenthusiastic about the latest Rover Plan: as unenthusiastic as they have been about previous plans. By the end of the weekend, however, I think there were a good many converts. The Chief generously offered all concerned three quarters of an hour's questioning and the Rovers undoubtedly admired his courage in taking them all on single-handed.

A splendid Camp Fire was made remarkable by a rendering of a parody of the famous Davy Crockett song - the Davy remained but the Crockett became someone else; no prizes for guessing whom. In fact there was lots of good-humoured fun: lots of earnest discussion: lots of sincere anxiety. And the early morning services for Anglicans, Free Churchmen and Romans were crowded to bursting point.

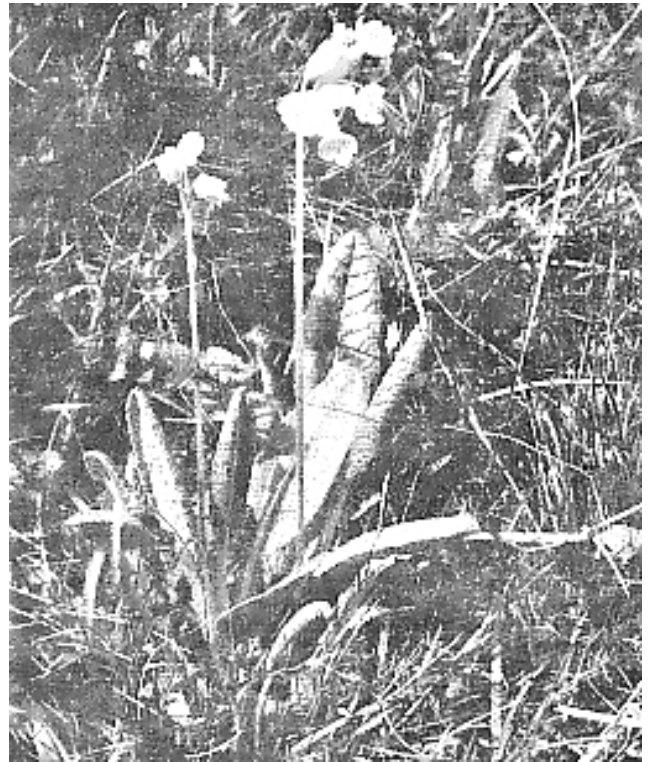
One incident I would like to record. A master at a Dr. Bamardo's Home had some of the children out picnicking in the forest and two five-year-olds strayed off. After two hours' search he suddenly thought of Gilwell and came, obviously under great stress of mind, to ask if Gilwell could help. Within ten minutes of the Camp Chief's 'phoning Moot Headquarters, sixty Rover Scouts with cars and motor cycles had abandoned their supper preparations and were out in the forest. A half hour's carefully organised search found the infants and all was well. Service. May Rovers ever continue to live up to the motto their Founder gave them.

April 5th. - To what extent do British boys (a) make their own kit (i. rucsacs, ii. cooking gear, iii. tents); (b) like doing it? I'd be glad of some answers, for "Uncle Jim," a veteran N.Z. Scouter, in a recent letter says: "It should be a prime principle in the training of boys that they should make their own gear." His Seniors, who correspond with me regularly, certainly do. This statement is in support of a previous one that the main point of Scouting is "to train a boy to be self-reliant and to stand on his own feet," a sentiment with which I should agree. I should also agree that we tend to forget it.

American Scout literature is full of how to make packs and tents - but do their Scouts in fact make them or is their ambition more in line with that of British boys which (I should say) is to save enough to buy and own the best lightweight equipment? Comments, please. (Thinks: I wonder if I'll get many? The Movement likes to be consulted; but seldom bothers to reply.)

April 7th. - After two months The Scout was published again yesterday. Letter received from a Scout today: "I can't tell you how glad I was to see my Scout contained with the morning newspapers. I've nearly taken the print off it."

April 9th. - What (in order of merit) would you say are the qualities most needed by a P.L.? Answers please from all Scouters who run the Patrol System - at home and abroad. (Thinks: I wonder if, etc. See April 5th!)



LUCK OF THE MONTH: COWSLIP

April 11th. - *Good* news to hear that Canada is sending over a thousand to J.I.M. Let's hope that the hospitality we offer to them is as generous, whole-hearted and imaginative as that which the fortunate British contingent received in 1955.

April 12th. - Excellent idea of naming the newly-constructed cubicles of the Gilwell Barn after the World Jamborees. Johnny Geddes of the Gilwell "Auxs" (we'll soon get used to the term - "Rovers" was thought odd when B.-P. first suggested it) has made some delightful plaques for the doors.

April 13th. - Wouldn't another nice way of celebrating the Jubilee be by giving trees and flowering shrubs (especially the more unusual ones) to I.H.Q. camp sites? Scouts yet unborn could be happy because of your gifts. (If you want suggestions I'm sure Cyril Goodhind would speedily oblige, although this is just my own idea.)

April 14th. - Re-reading an editorial of my predecessor Josh Reynolds at the time of the Post-War Report, I came across:

"In Scouting, as in many walks of life, a good guide is 'In necessary things, unity; in doubtful things, liberty; in all things, charity.'" Worth repeating just now, I fancy.

April 15th. - This has nothing to do with Scouting! But I must tell you how delighted I was to read this in my today's Sunday paper in a paragraph about the Monaco wedding:

"Mr. Otto Witte, proprietor of a riding school in Monaco, bitterly complains at being omitted from the list. Mr. Witte, aged 85 and a former sword swallower, was King of Albania in 1913 for five days after a lightning putsch."

April 22nd. - Watched the St. George's Day Parade on television, which was graced by an admirable commentary by Richard Dimpleby. I thought the marching was better than I have ever seen it although on the screen the odd unrhythmic boy stands out like a wrong note in a song. How lovely it will look in our homes if we ever get colour television, with the willow-pale-golden sunshine and the bright scarves and the gaiety of the band and the historic towers rising against the April sky.

REX HAZLEWOOD.

DEAR EDITOR

Our District

DEAR EDITOR,

A.C.C. (Cubs) Yorks., N. Riding, may possibly be right in his general assumption that I am physically and mentally defective, but his criticism of my account of Colonel Sheetanchor's talk is right off the mark. The young Scoutmaster was a regular, having given up his job at the grocer's in 1913, and enlisted to enlarge his horizon.

As to the Colonel's age, in our District we do not rush up to speakers at L.A. meetings and demand their birth certificates, so when I described him as "55 or so" I relied on his appearance. A healthy life may have made him look a little younger than he really is, but my guess was probably not far out. Like many boys of that gallant generation, he may have joined up at 16 and pretended to be 18.

I will find out his actual age when (if ever) he returns from the latest of his hazardous and dangerous journeys. He set off last week, accompanied only by an interpreter and a few bearers, into the dark hinterland of Yorkshire (N. RIDING). A.C.C.

(Cubs) N. Riding sends this note: Just after writing to THE SCOUTER about A.D.C. and Colonel Sheet-anchor I was making my way through the dark hinterland of Yorks., North Riding. At the dak bungalow above Hutton-le-Hole I met the Colonel himself. He was making his way from the daffodil jungles of Farndale to the kala-arar infested swamps of Rosedale. I did not see the bearers but I had an interesting conversation with him. His age is 58, and his young Scoutmaster was killed in the first gas attack at Ypres in 1915. Probably when the Colonel said "died at Mons" he meant early in the war. The Colonel enlisted as a band boy in the South Staffords in 1912. He was in a Scout Troop from 1909 until he joined the army. I am thankful that A.D.C. is not as deaf as I feared. —

A. C. B. M.

Troop Headquarters

DEAR EDITOR,

My group Committee is purchasing a plot of land for building a H.Q. in the future, and we are considering designs. We are 1,150ft. above sea level and heating difficulties in the winter dictate that the H.Q. shall not be larger than is necessary; also the climate is too rigorous for a wooden building. We anticipate a maximum size of four Patrols of seven, and the problem is to decide on the Optimum size. here is a brief outline of the ideas so far mooted; we should be grateful for constructive criticism, bearing in mind that it will be on a plot of a quarter acre and immediately by good Scouting country.

Building 30ft. square, central space 18ft. x 30ft. completely clear, with clerestory-type windows (non-opening) of wired glass along long sides, five 6ft. bays along each long side under the windows, making ten 6 ft. square side bays. Gable roof on four roof trusses, corrugated asbestos or zinc with fibreglass insulation under. The ten bays allotted as follows: four Patrol dens (open) and one store with door; lavatory (half bay), kitchen (one and a half bays), open bay with coke stove, closed fuel store, entrance lobby. Ventilator and double doors at end. Ceiling heights: bays 8ft. to 8 1/2ft.; main roof 11ft. to 15ft. Ceiling added later under trusses, for gear loft. Outer cavity walls, used brick or concrete blocks. Extra windows in lavatory and kitchen only.

B. D. PRICE,

Brynmawr County School, Breconshire.

Thanks

DEAR EDITOR,

May I ask you to spare a little space to enable me to thank all the kind folk who have responded to my appeal for Scouting magazines for Kikuyu Scouts? The response has been truly overwhelming; Scouters and Scouts have poured in from all parts

of Britain. I intend to write eventually to all these friends and to find pen-friends for all those who have asked for them, but it will take some time to deal with them all and I must ask my correspondents to be patient!

Our Scouts and Scouters have been delighted to receive the magazines; most of them are very inexperienced in Scouting and this literature will help them enormously. Probably quite a number of wives and mothers have also been delighted to have the stacks of books removed! In fact, the only person who has not been pleased is our mission postman, who has to carry all our mail on foot from the Karatina Post Office five miles away!

In this colony, with its unhappy story of racial strife, Scouting can bring together the young of all races and end the prejudices which are so often based on ignorance, as well as provide youth with something wholesome to do and to think about.

NORMAN R. KINGSTON,

Area Commissioner, Nyeri, Kenya.



A Travois: an idea for Camp

DEAR EDITOR,

A travois is a primitive method of transport that was used extensively by the North American Indians to carry their families and possessions about the rough prairie. In Scouting it is found as the Backwoodsman Badge. It is used as an improvised stretcher for moving an injured person. It needs only one man to carry it.

It is made by lashing together two spars about 7ft. 6ins. long so that they cross about 2ft. from the other ends like a transom. The spars in the middle should be placed so as to give the maximum comfort to the patient with due regard for any injuries he may be suffering.

Rope, tied between the two main spars can also give support. Coats, blankets or anything else that is handy can serve as padding over the hard wooden parts, an essential if the patient is to be taken any distance. A strap or rope is tied to the travois so that it passes round the stretcher-bearer's chest assisting him to pull it along.

L. W. DAWS.

Card

DEAR EDITOR,

I wonder if any other Scouter finds *The Scout and The SCOUTER* as useful as I do.

Finding it tiresome to keep looking through back numbers to find something I had seen, I decided, a few years ago, to keep a card index.

Now, after reading the contents, I carefully cut out all that I think will one day be useful and as a result have the following indices and scrapbooks:

Card Indices

Yarns
Games
Stunts
Camp Fire Songs and Stunts
Gadgets

Scrapbooks

Our District
Nature
Other Photographs
Cartoons
Miscellaneous

All I have to do now is slip a few cards in my pocket and I am prepared for almost anything. Invaluable in camp and when visiting other Groups.

Please don't think that the rest of your publications are wasted, quite a few things find their way to the Notice Board. About the only things discarded are advertisements and even some of those are retained.

What a pity that *THE SCOUTER* isn't printed on one side of the paper only (don't tell me to buy two copies - I often have to!).

D. E. CAMBURN,

S.M., 5th Sittingbourne (Holy Trinity).

“Scouting for Boys,” a correction?

DEAR EDITOR,

I don't think it “savours of blasphemy to say that B.-P. was definitely wrong,” as G.S.M. Leach suggests, but it is asking for trouble!

Mr. Leach produces a perfectly correct argument to prove that the line through Orion's sword does not run North to South, but the caption under the diagram does not suggest that it does. The line *does* point to the North and South Poles - remembering that the “pole” is on the surface of the earth and the great circle over the heavens has to be traversed to pick up the North Pole. Mr. Leach proves himself incorrect with his own *correct* reasoning on the pointers pointing to the North Star.

I suggest that future editions of *Scouting for Boys* need not be altered.

K. J. MARTIN,

D.C., Rugby.

Timetable or Programme?

DEAR EDITOR,

Mr. Fox's letter expressed many of the disappointments and difficulties that I have personally experienced with my own Troop. It is not often enough acknowledged by Scouters that they have those difficulties. There are far too many of our Scouters who maintain a discreet silence on their failures, or explain them away. The result is that the few honest Scouters who admit to disappointments and setbacks get the impression that they alone are so affected. Let us be more honest with ourselves.

There is, however, to my mind, a great danger disclosed in some of the replies to Mr. Fox's letter. That danger is for us to discard those boys who do not appear to us to be advancing in Scouting as we would wish. I have had Scouts who were in every respect good Scouts but who, to my dismay, never made any great impression with Badge work. Although I brought to bear on them all the pressure I decently could, it had no effect. They stayed in the Troop and were, to my mind, far superior to many boys who were on paper their superiors. I have met Queen Scouts who were a disappointment to me, and who lacked many of the qualities I expected from those so far advanced in Scouting.

The point I wish to make is that we must not judge the progress of our Scouts on a technical or an ideological measuring rod. We

do not know what impression we make on the boys who come into contact with us. What are the lasting impressions taken by a boy who has been a Scout in a properly run Troop? I do not suggest that the following is a full list but it does cover what I personally believe to have gained as a Scout. The foremost impression is that of the personal example of the Scouters, which show the boy how to live the Scout way of life. He will learn to camp out of doors in a way that only a trained camper can do. He will learn of God from his Scouters and in these days of empty churches this will sometimes be his only knowledge of God. He will learn to love moor and mountain. His knowledge of nature will be expanded even if only from his personal observations. He will discover the brotherhood of Scouting and the ties that exist between Scouts no matter of what class, country or creed.

Me these things small gains, such as to allow us to discard every boy who does not fit in with our idea of progress? Should our ambitions not be more humble than the achievement of a uniform pattern of success throughout our Troops? After all, we are dealing with individuals and our approaches to each should be different. It is not so much the success of the Troop that matters as the benefit which the Scouts derive from their Scouting.

“SEMPER VIGILANS.”

DEAR EDITOR,

I am reading with much interest all the letters evoked by Mr. Fox. There is one point that seems to be largely ignored. What equipment do any of these Groups carry? For instance, how many of them could carry out most of the Camp Chief's *Pioneering Projects*?

I have found the great majority of Groups have little or no equipment, except perhaps camping and Wolf Cub stuff. It is so essential to have considerable equipment, if we are to carry out “Scouting for Boys.” Now why don't we have it?

Firstly because the Scouters don't know what to get and secondly because, if a Scouter gets together a good collection and then he leaves the Group in a couple of years, there won't be any.

The answer is a good I.H.Q. list - maybe there is one and I have not seen it (I have my own). Then a lay member of the Group Committee or a Service Auxiliary to act as Quartermaster to see that it is always in good repair and replaced and improved as needed.

W. J. MARTIN-TOMSON,

A.C.C., Kent.

THE ROVER SCOUT RULES

It is clear from enquiries received by I.H. Q. that some of those who attended the South-Eastern Counties Rover Moot over last Easter week-end returned from Gilwell with a wrong impression of how the new Rover Plan would affect Service Auxiliaries and other former Rovers. They, apparently, -gained the impression that so far as these categories were concerned in general the new Scheme Involved little more than a change of uniform and, further, that in particular Service Auxiliaries and other over 23s would still have the right to attend any meetings of their old Crews.

The actual policy about attending Crew Meetings was clearly stated by the Chief Scout in his address to the Moot on Saturday, March 3 1st, when he said that the ex-Rover over 23 is no longer a Crew member, and that neither warranted nor non-warranted rank gives him any right whatsoever to attend Crew Meetings or to join in Crew activities. He confirmed that a Crew has the right to invite former members to its social functions, the choice of guests being entirely a matter for the Crew concerned. The Chief Scout added that functions of this nature should be the exception, not the rule.

There has been no change in this policy and it is essential that this fact and the policy itself should be understood by all concerned in the Movement.

A. W. HURLL,

Chief Executive Commissioner.

THE SEA SCOUT YEAR - II

Although July the Court of Honour was busy making detailed plans for summer camp at Guernsey, but a good deal of attention had to be given to local events which now came thick and fast. Pill Regatta gave us an exciting afternoon, although the highlight came next morning when a few Seniors met at 5.30 a.m. to bring the boats home on the flood tide - a long-to-be-remembered trip in the clean air of a lovely summer morning. In spite of strenuous efforts to avoid it, the following Saturday became the date for far too many different events. One Patrol camped, the younger Scouts were taken boating, there were two First Class hikes, we laid buoys and provided a rescue boat for some sailing races, the Group Committee held a jumble sale and the S.M. moved house! It is at times like these that you find out how very well things can go if you trust the Scout on the spot. A ship visit for younger Scouts - an all night hike for Seniors - the district sports - and then it was time for summer camp.

The gear, carefully packed and labelled by the Patrols, was sent "luggage in advance." The journey by train, mail boat, and finally motor coach went smoothly and happily, and we arrived at about 7.30 p.m., with a good tea inside us. The site was a small field on the western side of a coombe which ran to the sea on the south coast of the island. Well sheltered, close to the sea, and with water on the spot, it was an ideal place for a camp. (The one big disadvantage was a great shortage of wood; we had some delivered from a saw-mill, but finished by using coal it is surprising how well this will burn on open fires.) By lunch time next day the camp, in its essentials, was complete, and we settled down to our usual routine. Flag break, prayers and inspection were at 9.30 a.m. A pendant was awarded each day to the best Patrol, and the P.L.s accompanied the S.M. on his examination of the tents, kitchens, Patrols, stores, etc. This was never allowed to become a tedious, long-winded affair, and by 10 a.m. the Patrols had settled down to the serious business of badge work and preparing food. Each morning's work had been carefully worked out by the P.L.s and S.M. beforehand. There were courses for Cook's badge, First Class felling axe, First Class tracking (on the sea shore), Second Class fire lighting, cooking, health exercises, hand axe, etc. Most of the work was taught by the boys' own P.L., but First Class training was done by a few selected older leaders. On two days each Patrol cooked stew for lunch. This was done by the Cook's badge people, the first time supervised by the P.L.s, and the second time as a test. There were quite a few accidents and failures, but on the whole we fed very well. There was always a swim before lunch, and when the meal was over and the camp tidy, Scouts were given a large measure of freedom. A light tea and a cooked supper were provided on a communal basis, two older Scouts staying in camp each day to help. The S.M. made himself available to supervise swimming parties if required and to teach and test badge work. On the first day there were no customers - everyone had "gone to town." The following day a few trickled back. By the end of the week there was such a demand for teaching and testing that it was very difficult to get it all in. The older Scouts spent about eight hours at sea trawling in an ex-naval M.F.V., and on several afternoons and evenings there was sailing in the Little Russell for most who wanted to go. There had been a great controversy in the Court of Honour as to whether we should parade to church on Sunday or have a Scouts' Own. After much debate the latter was approved by a very small majority. It was, in the event, a great success - something seemed to come from the boys themselves, a reverence and simplicity very close to our ideal. All too soon it was time to leave. A lorry took the camp



gear to the ship and the Troop followed in a coach, arriving at the quay thirty minutes before sailing time.

We had used cheap mid-week tickets and no bookings were available. Unfortunately, an unprecedented crowd of people had boarded the boat at Jersey, and when she arrived at St. Peter Port very few could get aboard. Eighty-two people were left on the quay - including thirty-three rather bewildered Sea Scouts. It was impossible to get the camp gear back so the boys were given the sandwiches we had planned to eat on the ship and told to meet at a certain cafe at 4.30. After a hectic few hours, the necessary phone calls, arrangements for meals and sleeping accommodation in a local Scout hail had been made. The kindness and concern shown by the local people and the help they gave turned a very tricky situation into a quite enjoyable adventure, and, by the skin of our teeth, we were able to board the Southampton boat next day. A wonderful trip up the Solent followed by a nightmare dash across Southampton in a lorry that turned up from nowhere, and we were safely aboard the train, to arrive home at about 11 p.m. It was a wonderful camp, planned to a great extent by the Court of Honour, who were active, critical, but very loyal right the way through. Working on the Patrol system until lunch is over and then leaving things free and easy, with the opportunity to do Scout work if desired seems to work very well (we have tried this for several years). There was always plenty of help to get the evening meal; the P.L.s were given a break from their responsibilities, and the Scouts had a chance to get away from the P.L.s. To me this is very important indeed, and friction in the Patrols is cut down to the minimum. At the last minute it had been found that only one Scouter could camp. This was mitigated to a certain extent by the fact that the farmer, who showed us much kindness throughout, was an ex-Scouter himself. Once the P.L.s realised that it was really up to them to make the camp a success they were magnificent, and, on the last evening but one, almost forcibly ejected the S.M. from the camp with orders to "go out and enjoy himself" while they proceeded to supervise the evening meal and then shooed the younger ones off to bed.

We shut down for two weeks early in August, and it was during this time one of the P.L.s set out for Canada and the Jamboree. As soon as the Troop reopened the Patrols started training for the Bolitho Bell (a Troop trophy in memory of an A.S.M. killed in the Russian convoys, and competed for each year). The Patrols were tested in the following subjects:

1. Boatwork (including anchoring and towing).
2. Signalling (morse and semaphore).
3. Pioneering (sheer legs with tackle and a Scout trestle).
4. General seamanship.
5. "Episode" (rescue two wounded men by boat from an evacuated beach head under fire).
6. Camping.

On the first week-end in September the boats, loaded with camp gear, were towed up river, and the Bolitho Bell camp was soon well under way. Apart from our own Scouters, examiners were called in from other Troops as well as various lay people. After a full summer's camping the Patrols were at their best and a cheerful, but fierce fight ensued. The "episode" was tackled in various ingenious ways, but the patients were much too carelessly handled. We nearly lost one Scouter when the rook scarers he was exploding to provide offstage effects got a little out of hand. The boatwork, signalling, pioneering and seamanship, in spite of their obvious faults, showed that the P.L.s had really got down to the business of training their Scouts, and the camping, although we had some very bad weather, showed a keen competitive spirit. An hilarious night game on the Saturday helped to relax any tension that might have appeared. On Sunday the Bell was duly awarded and the boats set out for home; so ended the last camp of the year. Other events in September included the district gala, a visit to a fast frigate at Avonmouth, venturer badge hikes, and courses for lifesaver and rescuer badges.

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In October we found ourselves, after many months of work and planning, the possessors of a new boat. Twenty-two feet long, half-decked, yawl rigged, fitted with four thwarts for pulling and equipped with buoyancy tanks, she was specially designed for use in the Bristol Channel. There was much to be done on her - painting, rigging, etc., and the older Scouts were busy at work most week-ends. Courses were run for messenger and despatch rider badges, other Troops being invited to join in. A visitation from I.H.Q. came at the end of the month, and for the second time in the year the boats ferried over a hundred people to and from the *Matthew*.

In November we tried to paint the ship, but the weather severely limited operations and the walls of the hut remained unfinished. A good deal of work was done on the inside of H.Q. and the boats, while the younger Scouts got down to some basic Sea Scout training.

December started with another visit from L.H.Q. - this time in connection with the County Sea Scout Competition. Once again the *Matthew* was packed with people and the water chock-a-block with boats. It was a very good week-end, and gave the local Troops a chance to get to know each other better. The annual bazaar, a treasure hunt, the Christmas good turn (firewood for old people), and a wonderful party brought the year to its close. But already plans were being made for the future - where should we camp next summer? - what should the new boat be called? - how about a social for Seniors? - and so the Troop goes on. If only we had twice as many Scouters!

A. J. BARTLETT.



J.
J. I. M.
M.

It is now just over a year since we first started work planning the Jamboree Camp and during that time so many people have said to me "How on earth did you start?" that I have even begun to wonder myself! During the Easter holiday at Gilwell a Senior Scout, who had just bought a copy of *Camping Standards* in the Providore, suggested that I ought to have read it before starting work at all. Out of this conversation and as a bit of fun I have had a look through a copy and it is not really surprising to find that the basic principles of planning a Jamboree Camp are very adequately covered. After all, we are planning a Scout Camp and not an amusement park or holiday centre.

Naturally the pamphlet does not deal with every aspect of running J.I.M., for instance, a Scout Troop is not usually concerned with arrangements for hospitality for their members before and after the Camp or for providing an internal shopping centre on its camp site, but if you care to glance through the pamphlet yourself you will find, among other things, the following items which serve to show how extremely useful this publication is when planning any kind of camp.

Type of Camp. ... something more than a pleasant holiday.."
J.I.M. is going to be SCOUTING'S GREATEST OPPORTUNITY

The Site. - Everything under this heading has been carried out except, of course, that we have not yet laid on a "plentiful supply of water." We shall be using 500,000 gallons per day. Furthermore the positions of the local post office, doctor and

telephone would not be particularly valuable information to us! We have planned a full scale hospital, post offices and a private telephone exchange.

You may be interested to know that I visited Sutton Park while it was under snow during the winter and again immediately after the thaw. Those who remember Arrowe Park will be relieved to hear that the ground on the main camping area was not even spongy in spite of the amount of water that had been on it.

Assembling Gear. - The four types of gear mentioned suggest that it ought to be wonderfully easy to provide for the Jamboree Camp, since we are not responsible for the personal gear of either Scouts or Scouters and even Scouting equipment will be brought by those who wish to use it.

Provision of equipment of all kinds is one of the biggest sides of setting up the Camp and naturally this must be planned to the last detail to include the thousands of replacements for expendable stores as well as the marquees, tentage, shovels, buckets, office equipment and other large items.

Transport Arrangements. - We are, of course, taking 35,000 people to camp and we are already well ahead with our plans. It certainly would not be any use leaving our arrangements until the last week as is suggested might happen! British Railways have made some most encouraging suggestions and have plans of their own for helping us to ensure the safe arrival of our guests with their equipment. When you realise that all our visitors must arrive at one of the three stations adjacent to the Park in a matter of thirty-six hours you will appreciate that the railways, besides ourselves, will have quite a problem in getting us to camp two days before the August Bank Holiday rush.

We have all faced the uncertainty of sending off camp equipment in advance hoping that it will arrive at the site before we do, and again I am glad to say British Railways have been most helpful with our plans to ensure a safe arrival of our visitors' equipment on time.

Menus. - If you had anything to do with planning the food arrangements for your camps you will have made all kinds of lists of quantities with alternatives for wet weather, but you certainly will not have planned to receive something approaching seventy tons of food per day, but that is what we have had to do, not forgetting, of course, that we must also give some hints as to how to cook what we supply! Again we are well advanced in this direction.

Preparing Programmes. - Some may say that we have an advantage here in that we can call upon interesting national practices and activities of the countries of the world who will be represented, to help us draw up a full scheme of interesting pursuits for each day of the Camp, but again this is not quite as easy as it would at first seem. One thing is, however, certain, and that is we are going to ensure that B.-P.'s wish that Jamborees should be opportunities for boys to meet each other and to develop friendships in the true spirit of Scouting is carried out to the full.

The rest of the pamphlet is concerned with what to do at camp and indeed when going home. Practically all of it is included in our plans and now as we approach the second year of preparation we reach the provisioning stage and by this time next year quite a lot of the basic installations such as drainage, water supply, latrines, etc., will be ready if all goes according to plan.

I hope a great many of you have been able to see the official film of the Canadian Jamboree which reached this country some months ago. It really is a first-class effort and gives a very wonderful picture of what a Jamboree is like and what it can do for Scouting. I hope all of you will make every effort to see it. It can be hired from the Publicity Department of I.H.Q. although the bookings are exceptionally heavy. I do believe that our efforts to prepare every member of the Movement to be ready to take his or her place in the great events of next year should now be gathering momentum and this is a really first-class visual aid to that end.

KEN STEVENS,
Organising Commissioner

ROVER SCOUT - TRAINING PRINCIPLES

Today, as I write, it is Passion Sunday - a day on which the attention of many of us is focused on the start of our Lord's last journey to Jerusalem: a journey which was to lead, through the shadows of Holy Week, to the exultant alleluias of Easter Day. So it is in an expectant frame of mind that I approach the problems of Rovering. We are bound to go through a very difficult and testing period in the immediate future, but I for one have no fears about the outcome: it is full of promise.

Only yesterday, at a meeting which was memorable for unanimous and spontaneous expressions of loyalty to the Chief Scout, Lord Rowalian explained the new Rover Plan to those whose job it is to get it going. By tomorrow, the details of the Plan will have been widely circulated. Before you read this, the changes which it introduces will have come into effect.

Looking forward, what is the view? We now have a clear-cut purpose: to continue the progressive training in and for citizenship, and service to the community (in the fullest sense), on the foundations which are laid down in the other training sections; and to do this, along the lines indicated by B.-P., in a manner suited to men from seventeen to twenty-three years of age. We are not expected to do any more than that, but we are expected to do that well.

To fulfil our purpose, three things are needful: strong leadership from our Crew Scouters; the right attitude of mind in our Rovers; an attractive and comprehensive training programme. Much depends on our training programme, for should it prove inadequate, the Rover Section will be unable to do its job. We have been given a real chance to show that there is a place for Rovering in the Scout sequence - of citizenship training: If we fall down on it, the Scout Movement and everyone else, for that matter - will have no further use for us. I make this statement quite deliberately: I really believe that this is Rovering's last chance.

The new training plan has not been put together haphazardly. Based on the recommendations of the Rover Advisory Panel, it has been developed from two fundamental principles, and I think that it may help those whose job it is to put the plan into practice if I try to explain the principles on which it is founded. It is hoped to publish the long-awaited Rover Leader's Handbook as soon as possible. This book will contain many suggestions about the practical application of the details of the training plan. Today, as I have stated, I want to deal with principles, not details.

Rovering is a "Brotherhood of the Open Air and Service." From this definition flow the two main principles on which the training plan is based.

These principles were formulated some years ago by Colonel J. S. Wilson, and I should like to take this opportunity of stating how much

I am indebted to him for his shrewd advice on Rover training problems, of which he has such considerable knowledge and experience both in this country and throughout the world. The principles have been accepted as valid by every Scout Association whose concept of Scout training includes a Rover section with a definite training task.

The first principle states that "Rover training must incorporate the distinctive marks of Scouting," of which there are two: the "backwoods atmosphere" and the "Scout ideals of character and conduct." Let us look at the first of these, the "backwoods atmosphere." In 1948 the Boy Scouts International Bureau issued a questionnaire on Rover Scouting to all registered Scout Associations. One question was: "What are the normal Rover Scout activities outdoors?" We in this country replied "Camping and hiking, and all woodcraft activities of an advanced character. Outdoor games and sports. It must be pointed out that all these activities are not carried out by every Rover and every Crew. They are expectations."

It is common knowledge that in far too many instances those "expectations" have not been fulfilled, with the result that keen

young Scouts have been lost to Rovering, because it provided no real opportunity for them to carry on with the Scouting activities which appealed to them, and which, incidentally, had led to their staying in the Movement until Rover age. Accordingly the new plan has been deliberately set in a Scouting framework, and it provides real opportunities for the practice of advanced Scoutcraft. It is aimed at the youngster who has a genuine desire to participate in normal Scouting activities camping, pioneering, biking, exploring and so on. The Crew is no place for the man to whom they have no appeal.

But an urge to take part in Scouting activities is by no means all that is needed, and here we come to the second distinctive mark of *Scouting*, the "*Scout* ideals of character and conduct." Enjoyment of Scouting activities is but an "outward visible sign" of a Rover. He also needs the "inward spiritual grace" which we call the *Scout Spirit* those ideals of character and conduct which are the mark of the *Scout*, and which have their foundation in the Scout Promise and Scout Law. To acquire the Scout Spirit is not primarily a matter of training, it is rather a process of gradual absorption. The atmosphere of the Crew and the example of its R.S.L. and members are all-important, and on some subsequent occasion I hope to say something about them. It is, however, essential to ensure that there is nothing in our training programme which might militate against the free development of the Scout Spirit; on the contrary, its activities must be aimed at encouraging a desirable attitude to life and to spiritual progress. It is, moreover, most important to remember the influence which the Rover Crew can have, collectively and individually, on the members of the other sections of the Group, and on Cubs and Scouts in the District. The training plan reflects these criteria.

We now come to the second principle on which the training plan is based, namely that it should have as its ultimate aim the development of a *balanced individual*. Rover training is training for service to the community. As B.-P. put it: "Playing the game as a citizen." We are out to produce, as I have said, a balanced individual - and by that I don't mean an "all-rounder," for few of us can attain to that; but rather one with an all-round attitude to life. Most men have their own particular interests, some things appeal to them more than others, and come more easily. The temptation is to apply themselves too much to their favourite occupations, and to neglect their lesser interests. This leads to uneven development, which we want to avoid. At Rover age there is a greater awareness of the possibilities of life, a broadening of the vision, things seem to be opening up. Left unchecked, the likelihood of lop-sided development is grave.

Our training accordingly aims at bringing out the Rover in body, mind and spirit, in that ascendant order of importance. Body, mind and spirit are indissolubly interlocked in our natures: none can be neglected without detriment to the others. In this connection, may I quote the words of Field-Marshal Sir William Slim:- morale must, if it is to endure - and the essence of morale is that it should endure - have certain foundations. These foundations are spiritual, intellectual and material, and that is the order of their importance. Spiritual first, because only spiritual foundations can stand real strain. Next intellectual, because men are swayed by reason as well as feeling. Material last - important, but last because the very highest kinds of morale are often met when material conditions are lowest."

Scouting, too, must build its foundations widely and strongly. If we substitute "the ideal of service" for "morale" in that quotation, there we have the ethos of Rovering.

As you know, the training plan is divided into three: practical training, collective training and training in Duty to God; roughly corresponding with training in body, mind and spirit. But, just as body; mind and spirit are interlocked and interdependent, so do those three aspects of our training blend into each other, and are a source of mutual strength. Let us examine each of them, quite briefly.

The *practical* aspect of our training - training in body - is designed to encourage the type of youngster who is likely to benefit from Rovering to join the Crew; to assist him to acquire the skills on which his future service will be based; and to build him up physically. But in addition it is aimed at the development

of certain desirable attributes of character. This training in *Scout craft* ensures that all Rover Scouts attain the standard of proficiency which they need to equip them for the outdoor pursuits of Rovering, which contribute to their character training, and fit them to become instructors and leaders in Scouting.

Expeditions provide an incentive for the spirit of adventure, and develop self-reliance, initiative, determination and powers of leadership. The completion of his *Project* instils in a Rover the virtues of perseverance, patience and pride of achievement. The object of training for *Service* is to influence the Rover to realise that as a member of the community he has an obligation to others, and to bring out qualities of self-discipline, tolerance and personal example. In addition, our "practical" training provides many opportunities for putting "collective" training into action; and, by emphasising both Service and outdoor activities, sets the stage, as it were, for training in Duty to God. You will remember B.-P.'s words: "I advocate the understanding of Nature as a step, in certain cases, towards gaining religion. . . . It may help them, by a new path, to find their Church again."

Collective training - training in mind - is designed to broaden the Rover's outlook, and to put him in touch with worth-while and lasting interests. As B.-P. put it: "Don't be content with the what - but get to know the why and how.". This does not mean that we should expect our Rovers to delve deeply into specialised knowledge. The intention is rather to develop and encourage a wide general interest in things and affairs. The traditional Rover approach is the right one here: expeditions, visits, inter-Crew meetings, visiting speakers, discussions, debates and so on; as well as collective good turns and jobs planned, organised and undertaken by the Crew as a whole. As I have said, many of these activities fit in naturally with our "practical" training; whilst others, both by their nature and through the example of those taking part, affect the development of a young Rover's spiritual life.

And so we come to training in *Duty to God*. No one would deny that his aspect of our training is both the most important and the most difficult one to tackle. In the former Plan it was virtually ignored: once a Squire's probationary period was over and he became a Rover, the Plan offered neither him nor his R.S.L. any guidance whatsoever; worse than that, the necessity for further spiritual training was not even mentioned. Yet many Rovers today are utterly lacking in spiritual roots. As a result, they have no priest or minister to go to when - as happens to each of us at one time or another - they are faced with a phase of religious doubt. It is of little use to expect such a man to develop his own spiritual life. He needs sympathy, encouragement, and the example of a good leader. Accordingly it was thought desirable to remind R.S.L.s of their responsibilities, and indeed this had been written into the plan. At the same time, it was realised that the utmost flexibility was needed, and so the R.S.L. was given the widest latitude in his approach to this difficult problem. It may be possible, at some later date, to provide more specific guidance: indeed I feel that we must do so.

Well, there we are: a balanced training plan to produce a balanced individual. If a Rover gets nothing else out of his Crew membership than a balanced attitude to life as a whole, our time will not have been wasted. He should get more - and put more back. In this connection, however, it is necessary to avoid any statement of over-claim for Rovering as such. Much damage was done in earlier years by claiming for Rovering what was the result of previous training by the Scouters of the Pack and the Scouters of the Troop. Each section has its part to play: they share a common aim.

And now, a word of warning. A balanced Rover training plan is useless if the Rover himself is out of balance. Beware of the over-keen Rover - beware particularly of the over-keen R.S.L. The man who permits Scouting to swallow time and thought and energies that are owing to others - to his family, his employers, his Church - or to himself, in establishing himself in life: this man is not only an enemy of himself but an enemy of Scouting. We should keep our eyes open for this sort of thing, and, where necessary, step in with friendly advice.

Balance entails self-control, and, again to quote B.-P. "Self-control is three parts of character, and character has more value than any other attribute in life."

I have already said that I have no illusions about the immediate future: we are bound to go through a lean time during the period of reorganisation and settling down. The important thing is, not to worry, but to press on. We might do worse than to remember the example of the Pilgrim when he came to the narrow way that lay right up the hill called Difficulty. Up the hill he went, and as he went he said:-

"The hill, though high, I covet to ascend
The difficulty will not me offend
For I perceive the way to life lies here.
Come, pluck up heart, let's neither faint nor fear!
Better, though difficult, the right way to go,
Than wrong, though easy, where the end is woe."

DAVE LUMGAIR,
Headquarters Commissioner for Rover Scouts.

ROVER ROUNDABOUT

I spent a great week-end up at West Hartlepool at the Durham Rover Scout Conference and was whisked from the station to a District Headquarters which had been an old chapel. They had made a grand job of adapting it and the murals (painted by an old Scout) of Raby Castle where the Durham Scouts spend much of their time camping. Opposite the landscape is the well-known canoe passing through the rocks painting by the Old Chief mentioned in R. to S. What an inspiration at a Rover Conference to any speaker on Rover topics.

We started after the official opening with a talk by one of the Everest expedition members with some of the most beautiful colour slides I've ever seen. Then the A.C.C. Rovers, Northumberland, Col. H. L. Swinburne, told of his escape from a German prison camp, showing us some of the aids of their venture - certainly some "hike." I made a lot more friends and was most impressed by the good work put in by the organisers and to hear the well-loved Durham A.C.C. Rovers, Fred Venner, sing one of his collection of Tyneside folk songs was just something. No wonder he has no trouble in finding willing hands to help him when he calls for working parties - I'd join in with him any day - his ideas of the Brotherhood line up with my own.

Having an official job to do at the South-Eastern Counties Moot I was at Gilwell during Easter with 1,300 odd other Rovers. We camped from Good Friday (the official opening being on the Saturday) and to cater for that particular time of the year we asked a Religious Drama Group to put on a new play *The Prodigal Son* during the evening. The large storm hut was completely filled twice for the excellent performance of these good folk. A session was taken by that fine Rover character, Archdeacon L. Brown, who some of us first met at Moisson. His method of approach captivated about 250 of us in the lovely Group Room and the sincerity of the whole proceedings will remain a treasured memory to us all. It was Rovering at its highest and we are indeed indebted to our good friend and brother.

The opening of the Moot by the Chief was held in a very cold wind which swept over the site during the whole week-end. The magnificent array of warm and colourful clothing was just something and the spirit of the fellows during the week-end was a great indication of the hold the Brotherhood has got on the old and young members of the Rover section. The Chief took an extra session not on the programme on the Saturday afternoon, and one realised what an asset the Storm Hut at Gilwell is to such a large gathering when the clerk of the weather seems to get the dates mixed up and dishes out the worst instead of the best. But it didn't spoil the Camp Fire with its good singing, led by that old Bermondsey Rover "Mac," now of course of Gilwell, and the wisecracks and sketches by the humorists of the gathering.

Jack Beet's effort in leading "Nellie Dean," and a version of a song which I understand is a modern "pop," "Davy Crocket" was much appreciated by us all. I turned in about midnight and now I know what it feels like to be lying down when the "last post" is played although I've never heard "Auld Lang Syne" sung after it before, even when I've been standing up. Sunday found us listening to the Camp Chief's experiences of Canada followed by a "leaders' meeting." I've heard much the same at other organisation's "leaders' meetings." It puts me in mind of the song "I know where I'm going," that glorious Burl Ives number. The only thing was we are not quite sure "who we were going with."

The Bishop of Chelmsford took the Rover Scouts' Own (what a grand gesture by him at Easter time) and the evening saw packed houses again for the Everest film and a music appreciation session. Yes it was a good Moot - momentous, yes, but all in the spirit that Roving is famed for. The sunshine on Monday made up for all the grey skies of the previous days and a happy - band of brothers went their sundry ways, full of good cheer, having renewed old friendships, made many new ones, and finding that indeed "Scouting is a very wonderful thing."

JACK SKILLEN.



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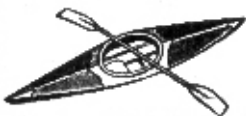
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MY SCOUTING STORY - V

By P. B. NEVILL

On 30th October, 1915, another workday was organised by B.P., this time to raise funds for the Scout hut and Ambulance fund, this was to provide recreation huts to be put up in the base camps, and ambulances to be used at the front. Just before I took up work with the Ministry of Munitions, I had offered to go out to help with the running of one of these huts, but there was no vacancy then. Just at that time I was talking with Mr. Arthur Yapp (later he was knighted), the Secretary of the Y.M.C.A., who lived quite near my home. He told me of their need for someone with accountancy qualifications to help them organise canteens in connection with the munitions factories which were springing up in the Lea valley. Some of these were like small hotels; at Enfield Lock no less than one hundred men were housed and fed.

I therefore offered to help with this work. We eventually had seven centres in this area of which Mrs. Winston Churchill, as she was then, was President. The opening of these hostels and canteens followed in quick succession: Waltham Abbey in August by Mrs. Winston Churchill, Enfield Lock by the Right Hon. Winston S. Churchill in September, and the Ponders End Shell Works in February 1916 by the Right Hon. David Lloyd George. It was arranged for Scouts to be present on all these occasions.

In the evenings at the Enfield Lock Centre we ran club nights for some of the young fellows who lived in the neighbourhood. Outside the building there was a flagstaff set in a concrete base. We always tried to keep the flag flying, but had constant trouble with boys pulling the halyard up to the top of the pole. This was most annoying, and some of our young members decided to see if we could catch the offenders. Using a little Scout technique one night a boy was dragged into the building, he had been caught in the very act of pulling the halyard up to the top of the mast. They asked me what they were to do to him. What could be done with him? All expectantly looked to me for the next move. My object is always to make the punishment fit the crime, so I informed the youngster that people who could pull halyards up to the top of flagpoles, can also pull them down again. How? Why by climbing up the pole of course. No sooner had sentence been passed than everyone proceeded outside to the foot of the flag mast and the culprit was taken to its foot. He looked at the pole, and so did I, for I began to realise that I had not the slightest idea whether or not the youngster knew how to climb. His look was almost appealing now, it seemed to say "have I really got to do it, - I must not weaken - I demand "You pulled that cord up to the top?" "Yes," he replied. "Then up you go and pull it down again." He turned to the pole, and started to climb. Yes, he seemed to be doing it quite scientifically, but I moved closer to the pole, at least I would be there to break his fall, if fall he did. But no, on he went to the very top, grasped the cord and descended. With considerable relief I said "Thank you, you climbed well," and some of his pals in the background started a cheer. But no one pulled that halyard to the top again. The lesson had gone home.

Many Scouters are not imaginative enough when dealing out punishments. Too often in camp a Scout is put on orderly duty for all kinds of faults - it is the line of least resistance. If the punishment is related to the crime, it will have a lasting effect. At any rate orderly work should never be a punishment. It is a duty in which all should take their part willingly.

Early in 1916 R. W. Pinchback joined up and asked me to carry on in his place, and so with the approval of Roland Philipps I took over the work of Acting Commissioner for East London. Now I really was busy, for the District was denuded of Scouters. Not one was left in Stepney, a Patrol Leader was the Secretary of the Association, and other Associations were nearly as badly off.

Added to my other Scout jobs I took over the 8th Poplar (the Devons), Pinchback's Troop, run in connection with Bruce Road Congregational Church.



WINSTON CHURCHILL, MINISTER OF MUNITIONS,
OPENING Y.M.C.A. MUNITIONS FACTORY CANTEEN.
MRS. WINSTON CHURCHILL IS ON HIS RIGHT

The only way to keep things going was to have as many combined events as possible, and often the East London Scouts Went out to Enfield especially for week-end camps, and sometimes the Enfield Scouts came to East London. On one occasion the 5th Enfield came all the way by road pulling their trek cart with some equipment we were badly in need of.

The war had a remarkable effect on the views of the East London people on Scouting. Before 1914 it was no uncommon thing to have young people of both sexes call after you in the Street such endearing terms as "Crusty knees." "Better than a crusty temper" Roland Philipps would call back, and go on his way smiling, but it was difficult to find a reply to the young ladies who would come up behind and slap you on your bare knees!

But all this died out quickly. Scouts went along to the police stations on the sound of an air raid warning, to await the all-clear, they were then driven round in police cars blowing lustily on their bugles. (This was the only justification for the introduction of bugles into Scouting.) So the Scout Bugler became known to everyone, and almost acquired the reputation of being responsible for driving the Zeppelins away.

Then there were the Scouts who helped in the air raid shelters, which were mostly ill-ventilated cellars and basements not designed for holding hundreds of people. Their jobs were quite simple, handing out water, and dealing with cases of fainting, but it was much valued. The public found that Scouts were really useful and their attitude changed from scoffing to appreciation.

As I went about in uniform to visit Scouts both before and during air raids, I had to be careful to walk slowly. If I hurried or ran, window after window would be thrown up along the street, and anxious questions asked as to whether a raid was expected, or if the Zepps were near. The East London Scouts did splendid work during the war, and there was one bomb incident in Bethnal Green when a party of Scouts were first on the scene and rendered first aid before anyone else arrived.

Now almost daily we heard of losses in our ranks and in July our greatest loss of all was recorded. Roland Philipps had been killed leading his men into action.

I had not actually worked under Roland in East London as he had already joined up when I started the 22nd Poplar, but no one could work in his District without being aware of his influence. Men and boys would do anything for him. Many were the stories about him - how he stopped his taxi to talk to a Patrol Leader he had spotted on the pavement, how he stood up on the top of a bus - they were open tops in those days - to wave to a Scout he recognised on a bus going in the opposite direction, or how he wrote out a cheque for the cost of a pair of shorts for a Scout who could not afford to buy them.



SKETCH OF 29 STEPNEY GREEN MADE BY P. B. IN 1920. THIS SHOWS THE PROPERTY AS ACQUIRED BY ROLAND PHILIPPS WITH THE OLD SIDE ENTRANCE GATE

The first time I came into direct touch with him was after a conference of Scouters in London. We were leaving the hall, Roland leading off the Chief Scout, who had been present, to some other show. My car, an old tin lizzie, which I had borrowed for the day was immediately in front of Roland's car, but could I make it start? As I worked away Roland got more and more agitated, but eventually the engine came to life, and Roland sailed off with his Chief.

He was a remarkable young man, deeply religious, highly critical of anything but the very best, and he never spared himself or others to produce the best he knew. His active Scout life only extended over a period of two years, and yet he left a greater mark on the Movement than any other man has done.

He had bought an old house in Stepney Green in August 1914, a few days before he joined up, "having pawned my shirt to do it" as he explained to Pinchback, where he intended, if spared, to come back and live after the war, making it a centre for his Scout work. There was an old tailor's workshop at the bottom of the garden and he gave us permission to use this. A number of meetings were held here. I well remember one night when Roland was home on leave. He had asked if we could get the East London Patrol Leaders together to meet him. We gathered as many as we could in the short time he had given us, in the workshop. He kept the Scouts thrilled with his Stories of the war, and adventures in no-man's-land, showing them how to crawl without raising your behind, although this meant dragging himself over the dirty floor with his elbows, in his immaculate uniform.

We could have wished to have seen more of him but he had to cram other things into his short leaves. Now we had to face up to the loss of his leadership. It was a tremendous blow, but we had one old and trusted friend of his with us still. One of whom he would often say in his letters "ask Miss Hewat about that, she knows my views."

Miss Hewat had been secretary and friend of Roland's mother, Lady St. Davids, and had been closely associated with the bringing up of Roland and his brother. Now she was living in East London carrying on the work of Lady St. Davids who had died in the previous year. She was also running a Troop of Scouts and a Pack of Wolf Cubs in Poplar, both of which had lost their Scouters. She was therefore always at hand to advise and help.

Four days after we had read the announcement of Roland's death, we held a memorial service on July 24th in the old Queen's Hall at the People's Palace. There were present 1,200 Scouts, while the Chief Scout and Lady Baden-Powell and many other leaders of the Movement came. That such a gathering could be arranged at such short notice speaks for itself to the popularity of Roland.

It was after this memorable gathering that Lady Baden-Powell told me that it had been B.-P.'s hope to get Roland to help him as his Assistant at H.Q. if he had been spared. This was not to be, but we had his house, No. 29 Stepney Green, which he had left in his will the Boy Scouts of East London, and in a letter he had written that he hoped that the house would become the residence of the Commissioner for the District.

He had left the house to Trustees, and in October they met in the Garden Hall, which the old workshop was in future to be called. The position was not very bright. A very old house badly in need of repair, a mortgage of £1,000 outstanding, and unfurnished. It was decided that we must carry on if at all possible, and that the house should in future be known as Roland House. I was invited to take up my residence there, this I was very willing to do, as it was a far more convenient centre than Bruce Road. Miss Hewat, who was one of Roland's executors, promised to give some of Roland's furniture which he had left to her, to help with the furnishing of the house, and what was not wanted she sold, and used the money to do the most urgent of the repairs. Without this practical help I do not know how we should have got going. She was a wonderful woman, and her contribution in those early days was quite outstanding.

On November 4th I moved in. For a time the caretakers whom Roland had put in looked after my wants.

My first visitor was Geoffrey Elwes, who was Roland's other executor. This was most appropriate as he had been Roland's last visitor at his rooms in Bethnal Green before he had joined up.

On December 7th the official opening of the house took place. B.-P. and Lady Baden-Powell, G. Elwes, P. W. Everett and Arthur Gaddum, Commissioner for S.E. Lancashire, and a co-worker with Roland at the Manchester Conference, together with a Canadian Commissioner whom the Chief had brought along, were present as my guests. After dinner we adjourned to the Garden Hall where were assembled a gathering of Patrol Leaders and Scouters. Papers were read by a Patrol Leader and a Scouter on how to bring more boys under the influence of the Scout Movement, which was followed by a discussion. Then B.-P. spoke to us. He told of Roland and his work, he said that it would be a hard job to live up to the reputation that Roland had gained for East London, and he then read to us a letter Roland had written to him just before he went into his last action. This is part of it:

"It bucks me up to know that you have work for me amongst the boys of Britain when the war is over, I long to come back to it. It would be the moment of most perfect happiness in my Life. Yet beyond everything I am certain of this that no one in this war dies by accident, and the loving Creator who went with me when I bought my first Scout hat and pair of shorts will never take me to another world unless there is Scouting to be done there also. It is this belief that makes me - bar none - the happiest person in the world."

This gives a very clear picture of the man, he could not have known the influence he was having on the Scout Movement, at least I am sure that he did not think about it. He just devoted himself unsparingly to others. His Spirit has been alive amongst us at Roland House all through the years and has helped us to overcome our difficulties and so carry on the work we know that he would have loved to do if he had been spared.

The house had started on its work. I don't think we fully realised what a big job it was to be, but the knowledge that we were doing something worth while and that we had the backing of B.-P. was a tremendous help.

(To be continued)



THE PRESENT DINING-ROOM AT ROLAND HOUSE FITTED OUT IN 1916 AS A P.L.S' CLUB. WALLPAPER AND CANVAS HAD BEEN REMOVED FROM THE UPPER PART SHOWING THE OLD PANELLING: THE LOWER MATCHBOARDING WAS REMOVED LATER

FOR THOSE WHO WAIT

By DAVID ENNALS

On behalf of the United Nations Association, the leaders of political and religious thought in Britain have issued an appeal for "a permanent solution" to the problem of refugees in Europe today. Refugees - eleven years after the war in Europe ended? It is hardly realised that Europe's refugees still have to be counted in hundreds of thousands.

The Second World War caused the greatest dispersal of population of all times. Millions of people from Eastern and Western Europe were brought from their countries to work as slave labourers in Germany's war factories. These millions had to be returned home after the end of hostilities. However, the setting up of new regimes in several Eastern European countries and the disappearance from the map of a number of States made millions of these Displaced Persons hesitate and finally decide not to accept life under the new regimes in their home countries.

Today, a decade after the end of the war, there are still nearly 300,000 former displaced persons in Europe who have not yet been established either overseas or in their countries of present residence. To these numbers must be added tens of thousands of refugees also waiting for the solution of their problems who have arrived in Western Europe since the end of the war.

Of these 350,000 human beings who suffer severe disability in the social and economic fields as a result of their refugee status, some 70,000 live in 200 refugee camps (12,000 of these are children who have known no other home). The others have sought shelter in unofficial camps, in barracks, or in attics, cellars, and over-crowded rooms in the towns and villages of Western Europe.

Most refugees are not only reduced to poverty, but they are alien to the national communities in which they find themselves. Only through a process of integration can they become active citizens in the community, and for this they depend on some measure of outside help.

The United Nations does not expect that the total refugee problem will be solved through its plan for international action, but it hopes to provoke a series of "chain reactions" on the part of the governments, voluntary agencies, and private initiative leading to a radical reduction in the size of the problem. The action will be particularly directed towards those areas where the difficulties are greatest and where there are few prospects of a solution within a reasonable time without the assistance of international help.

The closing of the 200 refugee camps in Europe has been selected as one of the first targets of the U.N. Permanent Solutions Programme. These camps are in Austria, Germany, Greece, Italy and Trieste. They are mostly former barracks, hutments, and crowded, decaying hotels or villas, whose present inhabitants would gladly leave if they had somewhere to go and an alternative source of food. But the difficulties are immense, and the labour market still gives little hope of work. For many families the camps had to be "home" freight or nine years.

Some camps are hutments made of wood or corrugated iron. Sometimes there are stone barracks which look secure enough from the outside, though they conceal instability within. Some of the doors and windows may need repairing, but it will be the rooms themselves which will make an especially wretched impression. They are crowded and they exude a blend of smells associated with the various uses of kitchen, living-, bed-, store-, bath-, and play-room. Every room is damp and, because of the cost of fuel, never dries out. The cold is more intense because of the concrete floors. If this is trying for the healthy, it is infinitely worse for the sick.

Conditions vary greatly from place to place and from country to country, but common to all camps is the terrible atmosphere of depression which feeds on the lack of privacy, petty jealousies, and rivalries, and which is sustained year after year by the hopelessness of an existence virtually shut off from the community life of villages and towns in the outside world.



Most of these camps are located in rural areas where there may be opportunities only for casual labour and very little chance of permanent or stable employment. The fact that remunerative work has sometimes to be sought 40 or 100 miles away has made many refugees hesitate before venturing out into the community. Often they have the feeling that the world outside the camp premises is only grudgingly prepared to offer them crumbs of employment.

In certain camps near big towns the male population has found employment; yet the families continue to live in the camps because of difficulties in finding alternative accommodation. But in most cases the refugees do not find employment sufficiently remunerative to allow them to rent a room or a house outside the camp; or they have no money to buy the minimum furniture. A great effort is now required to speed up the evacuation of the camps. It is principally money that is needed - money to build homes for refugee families, to provide care for the old and sick in hospitals and old people's homes, to provide vocational training for the young, to give refugee craftsmen a chance to practise their skills and to earn their own living.

And to raise money for this purpose is the aim of U.N.A.'s 1956 appeal for refugees. Scouts might be able to help in distributing leaflets or in assisting at meetings or other functions. Here is a chance for a real good turn to those who are in great need. Full details of this urgent appeal can be obtained from local branches of U.N.A. or from the United Nations Association, 25 Charles Street, London, W. 1.

THE SCOUT

Starting on May 18th is an exciting new serial, "Dangerous Waters," by Jack Cox. Its hero is John Skipton ("Skipper"), a sixteen-year-old Senior Scout, and the story, set in the Scilly Isles, has an atmosphere of real adventure with an authentic background. Why not make the beginning of this yarn the opportunity to introduce "The Scout" to those who never see it or who have "never, heard of It" (and there are more of these than you would think!).

Now in its second week is a new photo series for Cubs by Bob Herbert, "How to Gain Your Second Star."

Have you seen "The Scout" lately? You haven't? Send for a free sample copy (The Editor, I.H.Q.) to show to your Troop or Pack.

NOTES AND NEWS

MAY PHOTOGRAPHS

This month's cover by Mr. H. C. King of Gravesend was taken at the Kent Jamboree 1955, in Knole Park, Sevenoaks.

The Cub heads on page 121 are also by Mr. H. C. King.

CUB OPEN DAY, JUNE 9th

Gilwell Park will be open to Packs of Wolf Cubs for the afternoon of Saturday, June 9th. Parties must come as organised bodies with adequate adult supervision and Akelas must accept full responsibility for the care of their Pack. The adult helpers should be warranted Scouters or Cub Instructors. Parents should not be used unless absolutely essential. The grounds will be open from 12 o'clock and activities will commence at 2 o'clock. These will include a grand Inter-Pack Cricket Competition run on a rather light hearted knock-out principle for which a handsome trophy will be awarded. Entries for this should be sent in to the Camp Chief as soon as possible and in any case before June 2nd.

A grand Inter-Pack Space Travel Contest for which another trophy will be awarded. Entries for this to be made at Gilwell -on the Saturday afternoon.

There will be a "Round Gilwell" Quiz. There will also be Aerial Runways, a Treasure Hunt and other amusements.

Packs should provide their own food. Ice creams, chocolate, fizzy drinks, etc., will be available.

Parking facilities for coaches, etc., will be available.

The proceedings will be closed at 6 p.m. The usual charge of 3d. per head for admission to I.H.Q.. Camp Sites will be made.

INTERNATIONAL WEEK-END, GILWELL PARK, JUNE 2nd/3rd

A Second International Week-end at Gilwell Park is being held on June 2nd/3rd to which all Scouts over the age of 15 years, Senior Scouts, Rover Scouts and Scouters, who are proposing to camp or bike abroad this year or in the future, or who may be interested in International Scouting, will be welcome.

Those attending will camp in the Boys' Camping Field at Gilwell and will be responsible for providing their own tentage and camp equipment and, apart from tea on the Saturday, their own feeding arrangements.

Groceries and dry goods are available from the Providore.

A full and interesting programme has been arranged. Applications to attend and enquiries in respect of the week-end should be addressed to the International Department at I.H.Q.

WHERE TO SEE THE SOAP BOX DERBY

Here are the dates and venues for the 1956 Semi-Finals of the Scout National Soap Box Derby.

June 2nd South-West Counties	Pembroke Road, Salisbury
June 16th Northern Ireland	Luke's Point, Bangor.
June 23rd Midlands	The Forest, Nottingham
June 30th North-East Region	R.A.F. Norton, Sheffield
July 7th North-West Region	The Promenade, New Brighton
July 14th London and Home	Crystal Palace Counties

Racing starts at 2p.m. and there is nothing to pay. All Scouts and Cubs and their friends will be welcome to see the fun. So, if there is a semi-final in your area this year and your Scouts have never yet had an opportunity of seeing this thrilling event, why not make it a "day out" for the whole Group?

BOUND VOLUMES AND INDEX

Bound volumes of THE SCOUTER for 1955 are now available at a cost of 16/- from the Scout Shop. An Index is also available at 1/6 per copy from the Editor. Even if you do not want a Bound Volume but are content to file your personal copies, you will find this Index invaluable.

This is the first Index which has been published since the war. It is being tried as an experiment and if successful - and only if - it will be continued in future years.

"THIS CONCERNS YOUR SON"

Single sheet order forms for The Scout directed to the parent of the boy are obtainable from The Editor, 25 Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W.1, on request. As paper and printing are both costly nowadays Scouters are asked to send only for such numbers as they are sure will reach the parents concerned. A parents' meeting of whatever kind is the obvious occasion for their use.

I.H.Q. FILM LIBRARY

Films will not be available for hire from the Library during the months of July and August. Bookings for subsequent months will be accepted.

HELP AT H.Q. CAMP SITES

Additional help for minimum periods of a week will be welcomed between July 14th and August 31st by the Wardens and Bailiffs of Youldbury and Kingsdown. Sea Scouters holding Charge Certificates could be of the utmost help at Kingsdown.

Offers are invited from Senior Scouts, Rover Scouts and Scouters, who should send details of the period available and preference for any site to the Camp Site Administration, I.H.Q. Only those wishing to do a job of work should apply. For Senior Scouts and Rover Scouts, a note of recommendation from a Scouter is necessary, and for Scouters a recommendation from a Commissioner. Free rations and accommodation will be available.

HELD OVER

We regret that "Ideas and Things" and "Our District" have had to be held over till next month.

CLIMBING EQUIPMENT

The British Mountaineering Council has drawn attention to the poor quality of the cheap war-surplus Karabiners available in this country and strongly advises against their use in climbing. The Services have withdrawn the war-surplus ones from use, but some climbers are still using them, perhaps unknowingly since these weak Karabiners are superficially very similar to some better types.

These war-surplus Karabiners, which are unbranded, are totally unsafe for protecting leaders on even the shortest runouts, and climbers are urgently recommended to use only those of known and reputable make.

COUNTY EVENTS

- June 2nd. Scout Rally, Kimbolton Castle, Hunts.
- 16th. Huntingdonshire County Show.
- 23rd. Huntingdonshire Wolf Cub Rally, Edward House.

PRAYERS FOR CHILDREN

The Church Assembly's Children's Council, Church House, Westminster, S.W.1, has published a Prayer Card for children which has been devised by the Rev. J. G. Williams, a Scout and well known for his work on "Children's Hour." The card costs 3d.

BADGE COURSES

The following Badge Courses are to be held at Chalfont Heights Scout Camp:

- Map Maker (2 W.E.) Sept. 8th-9th, 15th-16th. Fee 3s.
- Backwoodsman (2 W.E.) Sept. 29th-30th,
Oct. 6th-7th. Fee 3s.

Forester (4 W.E.) Oct. 13th-14th, Nov. 17th-18th, Dec. 1st-2nd, Jan. 26th-27th, 1957. (All meals provided). Fee 30s.

Venturer (1 W.E.) Nov. 3rd-4th. Fee 1s. 6d.
Applications to The Bailiff, Chalfont Heights Scout Camp, Denham Lane, Gerrards Cross, Bucks.



"MY GANG"

Mr. Bernard Ayling, who has recently retired after many years of active Scouting in Kent, with some of his principal District Officers

Lancashire North West - A. F. Barnes, G.S.M., 16th Blackpool, A.D.C., Fylde.

Lancashire South East - W. N. Leatherbarrow, M.B.E., Hon. Secretary, London - J. A. Cook, G.S.M., 62nd North London, A.D.C. (Wolf Cubs), Hornsey; J. E. Green, G.S.M., 19th East Ham, A.D.C. (Wolf Cubs), East Ham, Asst. D.C.C.

Yorkshire West - E. W. H. Martin, formerly D.C., Brighouse.

Scotland

Fifeshire - J. Barrie, Hon. County Secretary, A.C.C. (Training) and D.C.C.

"In recognition of their further outstanding services."

MEDAL OF MERIT

Imperial Headquarters - Capt. A. V. Call, Asst. Headquarters Commissioner for Relationships (Church Army), D.C.C. attached to Gilwell Park; L. F. I. Wolters, Akela Leader attached to Gilwell Park.

AWARDS FROM 1st FEBRUARY TO 29th FEBRUARY, 1956

LETTER OF COMMENDATION (MERITORIUS CONDUCT)

A. Gill, Wolf Cub, 7th Battersea (St. Mary-ic-Park).
"In recognition of his courage and fortitude in hospital after a bad road accident."

SILVER CROSS

J.B. McClean, Scoutmaster, 1st Dundrum.
"In recognition of his gallantry and resourcefulness in raising the alarm when a boat was wrecked in a rough sea near his home. He twice entered the sea in an attempt to reach the vessel and was responsible for a lifeboat locating the foundering boat in the darkness, Dundrum Inner Bay, Co. Down, 10th November, 1955."

GILT CROSS

P.A. McEwan, Patrol Leader, 21st Perthshire (Connie and Dunira).
"In recognition of his gallantry in saving a boy from drowning in the River Earn, Perthshire, 9th November, 1955."
T.K. Holder, Patrol Leader, 13th Twickenham (St. Mary).
"In recognition of his gallantry and prompt action in assisting people from a wrecked train despite the danger from fire and explosion, Barnes, 2nd December, 1955."

LETTER OF COMMENDATION (GALLANTRY)

D. Winter, Patrol Leader, 24th South Shields (1st Tyne Dock).
"In recognition of his prompt action and presence of mind in rescuing two boys from drowning in a river, Wark-on-Tyne, 1st August, 1955."

BAR TO THE MEDAL OF MERIT

Devon - Miss F. K. Cunningham, C.M., 1st Axminster, A.D.C. (Wolf Cubs), No. 12 District; L. C. Gardner, G.S.M., 1st Marlborough, D.C., No. 16 District; R. Jackson, A.D.C. (Wolf Cubs), No. 14 District; Miss B. Scott, C.M., 1st Beer.
Essex - F. Halestrap, G.S.M. and R.S.L., 1st Upminster, D.R.S.L., Upminster and District.
Kent - F. Carden, A.D.C., Toobridge; A. E. Shaw, formerly G.S.M., 2nd Orpington.

Birmingham - Miss E. N. Britton, C.M., Sutton Coldfield Congregational Church (21st Birmingham); T. W. Lucas, D.S.M., Sutton Coldfield; L. Thomas, A.D.C., Sutton Coldfield.

Buckinghamshire. - Capt. P. Hilton, D.C., Buckingham and Winslow.

Cheshire West. - J. P. Hindley, M.A., A.C.C. (Training) and D.C.C.

Devon. - Rev. E. J. Burt, G.S.M., 1st Ivy Bridge; W. O. Chapple, G.S.M., 1st Axminster; Mrs. 3. Coles, D.C.M., Plymouth and District; P.C. D. Foster, G.S.M., 1st Plympton, D.S.M., Plympton and District; Mrs. V. E. Gale, C.M., 5th Paignton (Coverdale), Asst. Ak. L.; R.C. Gill, D.C., No.4 District; C. W. Hammett, D.C., No. 1 District; E. C. Hart, G.S.M., 19th Exeter, A.D.C., No.1 District; W. F. Loates, D.C., No. 6 District; G.D.C. McReady, G.S.M., 11th Plymouth, A.D.C., No.2 District; W.C. Russell, G.S.M. and R.S.L., 4th Plymouth (St. Gabriel's); A.G. Stribley, G.S.M., 14th Devonport, D.S.M., Plymouth and District; W. V. Turner, G.S.M., 5th Paignton (Coverdale); H. 3. Tyreman, D.C., No. 3 District.

Essex. - B. L. Bennington, G.S.M., 45th Epping Forest; Mrs. T. C. Brister, D.C.M., Upminster and District; Miss K. L. Calvert, A.C.M., 5th Squirrels Heath; P. 3. B. Church, D.C., East Essex; F. P. Havers, D.R.S.L., Thurrock; L. F. Pears, S.M., 3rd Prittlewell (St. Peter's), A.D.C., Southend-on-Sea (Central Division); A. W. V. Pegge, R.S.L., 2nd Prittlewell (St. Luke's), D.R.S.L., Southend-on-Sea (East Division); -N. C. Reason, G.S.M., 24th Epping Forest (Buckhurst Hill St. Stephen's); Mrs. E. P. Rule, A.D.C. (Wolf Cubs), Epping Forest South; E! W. Smith, G.S.M., 5th Squirrels Heath, D.S.M., Squirrels Heath; E. 3. Taylor, C.M., 14th Chingford (1st Highams Park); Mrs. E. M. Vaughan, C.M., 19th Romford; Miss D. Walton, C.M., 5th Squirrels Heath, A.D.C. (Wolf Cubs), Squirrels Heath; H. L. Weller, D.C., Chingford; H. W. West, G.S.M., 2nd Southend-on-Sea (Salvation Army), D.C., Southend-on-Sea (East Division); S. T. Windsor, Asst. Area Commr. (Seniors), Southend-on-Sea (Sub County); E. A. Winn, D.R.S.L., Chingford; B.W. Yeldham, D.C., Basildon and Stanford-le-Hope. Hampshire. - Major H. D. M. Gunnell, D.C., Havant.

Herefordshire. - Rev. C. B. G. ApIvor, S.M. (5), 2nd Much Dewchurch. Hertfordshire. - Miss F. I. Hearn, C.M., 1st Tring; B. N. 3. Kingham, G.S.M., 1st Tring.

Lancashire South East. - N. A. Brown, G.S.M., 1st Haughton Green.

Leicestershire. - Mrs. N. M. Crofts, D.C.M., Arrove Division, Leicester; Major 3. M. B. Lock, D.S.O., G.S.M., 90th Leicester (St. Anne's), A.D.C., Arrove Division, Leicester.

Liverpool. - Mrs. D. E. Jones, President, Toxteth.

London. - Miss F. M. Bays, C.M., 20th South Lambeth (Roupell Park); Mrs. M. A. Green, C.M., 10th South Lambeth (Emmanuel); A. L. Lockett, A.D.C. (Wolf Cubs), Wandsworth, Putney and Roehampton; W.G. Rayson, S.M., 3rd South Lambeth (Mayor's Own); P. Smart, S.M., 63rd North London.

Middlesex. - Mrs. O. M. Neal, C.M., 3rd Acton; Miss E. L. Randall, C.M., 19th Acton (St. Albans), D.C.M. Acton..

Staffordshire North. - G. Bettelley, D.C., Longton Division, Stoke-on-Surrey. - R. J. W. Marett, A.D.C. (Scouts), Kingston District.

Warwickshire. - D. R. Haines, G.S.M., 73rd Coventry; B. T. Sleath, G.S.M., 6th Warwick, D.S.M., Warwick District.

Wiltshire. - Lt.-Cmdr. A. E. Bickford, D.C., Mid Wilts, A.C.C. (Training) and D.C.C.; G. Chilton, Hon. Secretary and Hon. Commissioner, North East Wilts (Marlborough); D. Garnett, D.C.C.; M.C. Ingram, D.C., Malmesbury; L. W. J. Loxley; G.S.M., 1st Trowbndge; S. E. Prissall, G.S.M., 1st Wroughton; R. W. J. Raymond, A.D.C. (Seniors), West Wilts, Asst. D.C.C. Yorkshire South. - J. T. R. Charlesworth, G.S.M., 128th Sheffield; F. Miles, G.S.M., 146th Sheffield. Wales.

Glamorgan East. - A. H. Dalby, G.S.M., Lianishen and Lisvane Parish Churches, A.D.C. (Rover Scouts), Whitchurch, Taffs Well and District; Mrs. A. Williams, C.M., 1st Caerphilly (St. Martin's Parish).

Glamorgan West. - J. W. H. Leitz, S.M. (5), 1st Neath, D.C., Neath and District.

Scotland.

Midlothian.- J. Miller, Hon. County Secretary.

Ross-shire. - J. MacKay, Hon. Secretary and Treasurer, Mid Ross.

Northern Ireland.

Belfast. - Mrs. M. G. Anderson, C.M., 71st Belfast, A.D.C. (Wolf Cubs), East Belfast.

Co. Down. - A. P. Cairns, Chairman, Newcastle District.

Overseas.

Hong Kong. - F. X. Loo, G.S.M., 17th Kowloon (La Salle).
"In recognition of their outstanding services."

LETTER OF COMMENDATION (GOOD SERVICES)

Devon. - Miss E. Burgoyne, Hon. Treasurer, Kingsbridge.

Essex. - E. Wood, Vice-President, 14th Chingford (1st Highams Park).

"In recognition of their good services"

WOOD BADGE COURSES 1956

In all Courses, age limits for the appropriate Warrant holders are as follows:

Pack Scouters, Eighteen years and over.

Troop Scouters, Twenty years and over.

Rover Leaders, Twenty-one years and over.

In each section, probationary Scouters of the appropriate age may be accepted.

Gilwell Park

Cub Courses

No. 143. Monday, June 11th-Saturday, June 16th.

No. 144. Monday, July 16th-Saturday, July 2 1st.

No. 145. Monday, August 6th-Saturday, August 11th.

No. 146. Monday, September 10th-Saturday, September 15th.

Scout Courses

No. 247. Saturday, June 23rd-Sunday, July 1st.

No. 248. Saturday, July 21st-Sunday, July 29th.

No. 249. Saturday, August 11th-Sunday, August 19th.

No. 250. Saturday, September 15th-Sunday, September 23rd.

Rover Courses

No. 15. Saturday, July 7th-Saturday, July 14th.

Scotland (Fordell)

Cub, Cont. July 23rd-28th

Cub, Cont. August 25th-30th

Scout, Cont. June 30th-July 8th

Scout, Cont. August 11th-19th

Apply: The Secretary, Scottish Headquarters, 44 Charlotte Square Edinburgh.

Buckfordshire (Milton Ernest)

Cub, Cont. Aug 27th-Sept. 1st

Scout Coot. Aug. 25th-Sept. 1st

Apply: Capt. S. Starey, Milton Ernest, Bedford.

Birmingham (Yorks Wood)

Cub, 3 W.E. June 9th

Apply: I. Hawtin, 31 Gillott Road, Edgbaston, Birmingham.

Rover, 4 W.E. September 8th, 15th, 29th, October 6th

Apply: C. Raeburn, 36 Innage Road, Birmingham, 31.

Buckinghamshire (Wolverton)

Cub, 2 W.E. (Indoor), November 10th-12th

Apply: R. Saunders, 18 Marina Drive, Wolverton, Bucks.

Cambridge, Norfolk and Suffolk combined (Shrubland Park, Nr. Ipswich)

Scout, 3 W.E. June 2nd-3rd, 16th-17, 29th-July 1st

Apply: Cyril Whitehead, 92 Westerfield Road, Ipswich.

Dorset (Weynsouth)

Scout, Cont. October 13th-20th

Apply: Lt.-Cdr. H. Taylor, G.C., Hartgrove Retreat, Musbury,

Axminster, Durham (Bournemouth)

Scout, 5 W.E. June 9th

Scout, Cont. August 11th-15th

Apply: C. Rogers, Woodcroft, Sea View Park, Whitburn.

Kent (Buckmore Park, Rochester)

Scout, Cunt. August 4th-12th

Apply: E. R. Bindloss, 43 Yardley Park Road, Tonbridge.

London (Gilwell Park)

Cub, Cont. August 5th

Scout, 3 W.E. June 16th

Scout, 5 W.E. September 8th (omit Sept. 29th)

Scout, Cont. September 22nd

Apply: The Secretary, London Office, 3 Cromwell Place, London, S.W.7.

Manchester

Cub, 3 W.E. August 11th

Scout, 4 W.E. July 7th-8th, 14th-15th, 28th-29th, August 5th-6th

Apply: W. H. Banning, Gaddum House, Queen Street, Manchester.

Middlesex (Elstree)

Scout, 3 W.E. Sept. 14th-16th, 21st-23rd, Oct. 5th-7th *Apply:* J. A.

Walter, Selwood, Cornwall Road, Hatch End, Middx.

Northamberland (Gosforth Park)

Scout, 5 W.E. Sept. 1st (omitting Sept. 29th).

Apply: D. M. Paulo, Boy Scout Camp, Gosforth Park, Newcastle upon Tyne, 3.

Surrey (Bentley Copes)

Cub, Cont. July 7th-11th

Apply: Miss R. Guggisberg, 71 Tupwood Lane, Carterham.

[only.

Scout, 4 W.E. June 1st (Assemble 8.30 p.m. Friday first week-end

Apply: J. L. Moore, 28 Campden Hill Court, London, W.8.

Scout, Cont. July 14th-21st

Apply: N. J. Wilkins, 22a Chatsworth Road, Croydon.

Warwickshire (Stratford-on-Avon)

Cub, 3 W.E. (Indoors) January 12th, 1957.

Wiltshire (Monkton Coombe, Bath)

Cub, Cont. August 4th

Apply: Miss P. Bailey, Boyers, Monkton Coombe, Bath.

Yorkshire, South (Hesley Wood)

Scout, 4 W.E. Sept. 1st (commencing at 10 a.m. on Saturday)

Apply: J. Dorgan, 1 White Lane, Chapeltown, Nr. Sheffield.

Northern Ireland (Hillsborough)

Cub, 3 W.E. August 11th

Apply: Ernest Moore, Headquarters Office, 50 Dublin Road, Belfast.

HEADQUARTERS NOTICES

I.H.Q. APPOINTMENTS AND RESIGNATIONS

Appointment.

Deputy Treasurer - H. B. Tune.

Resignation.

Assistant Headquarters Commissioner for Scouts - C.F. Maynard.

PRINCESS ELIZABETH FUND

As in 1954, two selected members of youth organisations in the United Kingdom will leave this country on Sunday, 22nd July, 1956, for a tour in Southern Rhodesia, arriving back in the United Kingdom on 11th September, 1956. No expense for travel or accommodation will fall upon the representatives between leaving this country and returning to it.

The Boy Scouts Association has been invited to nominate one representative who shall be over eighteen and under twenty-three on 1st June, 1956, to participate in the final selection by the Committee of the Fund.

District Commissioners are invited to nominate suitable Rovers and Scouters who are able to take advantage of this tour. The following details will be required of each candidate: full names and address, date of birth, Scout rank, badges gained, details of education, brief Scout history, occupation, outside interests. A medical certificate of fitness will be required from all candidates and parents' permission to travel by air if under twenty-one.

Owing to the lateness in receiving information, the Association will not hold interviews, and selection will be made from the written applications, which should include the D.C.'s remarks regarding the applicant's personality, adaptability, etc.

Nominations should be sent to reach I.H.Q. by MONDAY, 28TH MAY, 1956. It is appreciated that the notice is extremely short but it is hoped that this will not prevent suitable nominations being made.

The representative selected for the Association will be required to attend a Selection Committee of the Princess Elizabeth Birthday Fund at Rhodesia House, 429, Strand, London, W.C.2, during the first week in June.

SEA SCOUT UNIFORM

The Committee of the Council has decided:

(a) To discontinue authorisation of an optional special tally for Sea Scouts and Senior Sea Scouts operating on inland waters; and

(b) To allow the wearing of white-topped caps throughout the year. Consequential amendments are being made to Rules 284(i), 286, 289 and 291(i).

ORGANISING COMMISSIONER, BRITISH SCOUTS IN WESTERN EUROPE

Applications are invited for the full-time appointment of Organising Commissioner for British Scouts in Western Europe. Candidates should preferably have had service experience in H.M. Forces and have had previous Scouter or Commissioner experience.

The salary for the appointment is on a scale of £500-800 per annum, according to age and experience, plus foreign service allowance, together with free accommodation, light and heat, and servant allowance. Transport is provided.

The appointment will be for a minimum period of two years.

Further particulars and application forms may be obtained from the Administrative Secretary at L.H.Q.

BERET BADGES - BOY SCOUT SECTION

The Committee of the Council has decided that the badge worn on berets by Boy Scouts should have a green background instead of khaki, as at present.

Existing khaki badges may continue to be worn on the beret until replacement is necessary.

The new badge is available to Badge Secretaries from the Scout Shop.

NEW PAMPHLET - "WHO WANTS ADVENTURE?"

A new "give-away" pamphlet for boys is now available from the Scout Shop, price 2d. (plus postage), and for quantities, is. 9d. per dozen (plus 3d. postage).

The pamphlet has been specially designed to appeal to the boy who "wants to know more" and is very suitable for attracting boys into the Scout Troop, especially the newly formed Troop.

CANCELLED WARRANTS

Miss Marjorie Wrae, formerly A.C.M. 15th St. Helens (St. Andrew's) Group, has failed to return her warrant, despite application having been made by Imperial Headquarters.

RAILWAY TRAVEL

On and from 3rd June, 1956, the existing descriptions of Third Class accommodation on British Railways internal and steamer services will be *designated* Second Class.

Stocks of Form RV having relation to third-class tickets will be accepted, however, for the issue of tickets covering second-class travel, until a reprint becomes necessary.

C. C. GOODHIND,
Administrative Secretary.

CLASSIFIED

COMING EVENTS

Ainwick Castle, 14th-15th July, Northumberland Rover Moot. Further particulars from Scout H.Q., Barras Bridge, Newcastle upon Tyne.

ACCOMMODATION

12 Hans Road, London, S.W.3 (KENSington 5951). Ten minutes from Victoria, and ideally situated for sightseeing and shopping. Rooms (some with private baths) and breakfast, nightly from 17/6. Special weelily terms. Further particulars from Miss Adeline Willis.

Hag Dyke, Kettlewell. Isolated Scout Hostel 1,500 feet slopes Great Whernside. Superb situation, hiking, pot-holing. Fully equipped, accommodate over 20. Still available booking July onwards. Details from Ibbetson, Curly Hill Cottage, Ilkley, Yorks.

Holiday accommodation. Bed, breakfast and evening meal. Rooms have uninterrupted views of channel. Moderate terms. Mrs. Palmer, The Galleon, West Leas, Folkestone, Kent.

EMPLOYMENT

The Church Army. Is God calling you to "serve the present age" to a greater degree? Keen Christian men 18-33 years of age, communicants of the Church of England, are needed to - staff Mission Vans, Youth Centres, Hostels, Parishes. Write for details of free two-year (residential) course to Captain J. Benson, C.A., P.O. Box 420, 55 Bryanston Street, London, W.1.

Resident Supervision Officer (single) required at Ashbourne Lodge Boys' Remand Home, Winchester. The duties are to assist the Superintendent in training boys. Candidates should be interested in games and hobbies and should be able to instruct in handicrafts, particularly woodwork. Salary: £430-£495 p.a. less £113 p.a. for board and lodging. Application form from the County Children's Officer, The Castle, Winchester.

Resident Under-Gardener required at Gllwell Park. Previous experience not necessary. Young single man essential. Comfortable quarters and good home provided. Apply Camp Chief, Gilwell Park, Chingford, E.4.

St. John's School, Tiffeld, Towcester, Northants Applications are invited for the post of Housemaster at this Home Office Approved School of 88 boys (aged 13-17). Candidates should be single men possessing a degree in Social Science or a Social Science Diploma, but applications may be considered from men

with lesser qualifications. Ability to help with Scouting and general games a strong recommendation. Salary £465 to £570p.a. according to age, rising by annual increments of £15 to £735p.a. (Efficiency bar at £630). Superannuation scheme. Board residence is provided at a charge of £113 p.a. Applications (no forms) to the Headmaster, together with copies of two testimonials and the names of two referees.

PERSONAL

Artistic theatrical and Fancy Dress Costumes, moderate charges. Black Lion Costumes, 25 Sommerville Road, Bristol, 7. Tel. 41345.

Wigs, Perruquiers, Any Production, lowest rates. Make-up materials. S.A.E. with inquiries. "Bert," 46 Portnall Road, W.9. LAD 1717.

Shorts for winter in the best English cord, 47/6 to measure, outside 5/- extra. From Ossie Dover, the Cycling Tailor, 160 Kensington, Liverpool, 7. S.A.E. for patterns and self-measurement form.

Wanted. Second-hand trek-cart. Must be collapsible. Write: G. Cox, 97 Mungalhead Road, Falkirk, Stirlingshire.

Rover Scout Mills having been promoted to the yellow plume is pleased to announce that Underwriters have agreed that "Auxs" shall be eligible for motor insurance at the rates applicable to warranted Scouters. 123 Queen Victoria Street, E.C.4.

Theatrical costumes and accessories. Costumiers to the London Gang Show. Special rates of hire to Troops for all productions. West End Costumes (Peter Dunlop) Ltd., 18 Tower St., W.C.2. Temple Bar 6806.

"Scout-inK" Catalogue. Group Record Systems, Certificates, camping cards and forms. Programme blanks and posters, all Group stationery. Stacy Ltd., 99 Kingsland High Street, London, E.8.

If you are camping on the shores of Morecambe Bay this summer, we have branches at Silverdale, Aroside and Grange, and can cater for your needs. Inquiries invited to Carnforth Co-operative Society Ltd., New Street, Carnforth, Lancs.

Haulage of camping equipment. Licence to carry any distance. F. G. Tester & Son, Ardingley, Sussex. Tel.: Ardingley 258.

For Fund raising. Green's of Brighton offer valuable prizes for Cookery Competitions in which Green's Sponge Mixture is used. Why not include this Competition in the next function you are organising? Details may be obtained from H. J. Green & Co. Ltd. (Dept. T.S.) Aldrington Works, Hove 3, Sussex.

Lady C.M. uniforms made to measure for 65/-. Dress, skirt, battle-blouse and/or shirt. Send S.A.E. for patterns and self-measurement form to Miss Puttock, Upcotts, Everton, Lymington, Hunts.

Scouts - for Transport on the Isle of Wight, from Yarmouth, or Ryde to your camp site - consult G. A. Weeks, Haulage Contractor, Freshwater (Telephone: Freshwater 504).

For your next Group Show why not do "The Story of Mike" by Ralph Reader. Full set of scripts, music, etc. £4 4s. Od. plus postage. Full details from S. A. Adams, 50 Adderley Road, Harrow Weald, Middx. Bell tents for hire 42s. per week, carr. paid (deposit 150s. returnable). Groundsheets, dixies, etc., also for hire. J. Weatherill, North Street Works, Winkfield, Windsor, Berks.

No more Trophy trouble. Cub, Scout, Sea Scout, Individual or Patrol Trophies from 5s. S.A.E. lists. 3 Emerson Drive, Hornchurch.

Project your own pictures. 35mm. Filmstrips made from your own photographs, drawings, etc., Fourpence per frame. Leaflet obtainable from Astral Filmstrips, 209, Thessaly Road, London, S.W.8. Phone Macaulay 2984.

FOR SALE

Bargain Offer - Government Surplus Navy Blue Serge Battle-Dress Blouses, small sizes, as new, cleaned and pressed. Ideal for Scouts, etc. Price 3s. 9d. each delivered, for a minimum quantity of six. Sample, 4s. 6d. cash with order. S. & M. Myers Ltd., 97 Wentworth Street, E.1.

Climbing Irons, complete with straps for tree climbing in forests and woods, 20/- per pair, discount for quantity to Scoutmasters, J. A. Rogers (Engineers), 31 Bridgenorth Road, Irby Wirral, Cheshire.

"Corona" Portable Typewriters. "Skyriter," "Clipper," "Sterling," "Supersilent," 6/- weekly. Expeditious deliveries. Verney Clayton, Market Rasen, Lincolnshire.

Lorry for sale: 1938 Commer 15 cwt. converted police van. Completely overhauled last year. Recond. engine and many brand-new replacement parts. Consumption appx. 18-20 m.p.g. Coach-type bodywork with side windows and bench seats specially built to Scout requirements. Seats 12-14 with ample storage space for kit, etc. Ideally suit Group contemplating tour abroad. £65 or offer. Box 228, *The Scouter*.

"Emphas" Foolscap Duplicating Outfits, complete for hand and typed work, cost only £5 15s. 0d. Do your own magazine, concert programmes, tickets and soon save cost. Instructional details without obligation from makers, Blaidock, Gray Ltd., Hockley, Essex.

STAMPS

Selections of Br. Colonial and foreign Stamps for Juvenile and General Collectors sent on ten days' approval. Selections send abroad on minimum deposit of £1. Wants lists receive personal attention. Catalogues, Albums and Accessories in stock. P. F. Gray, 4 Old Palace Road, Weybridge, Surrey.

525 Stamps free; request approvals and details how to obtain this and other wonderful gifts. Send 2d. stamp. Myers (SR), 86, Cater-hatch Road, Enfield, Middx.

DUPLICATING AND TYPEWRITING

All classes of duplicating and typewriting neatly and accurately executed by Guider. Prompt delivery, special terms to Scouters. Alert Typewriting Bureau, I Peasmarsh, Gillingham, Dorset.

Advance Duplicating Service. Prompt accurate work. Mod. charges. Scouters 10% discount. Newlands, Densole Lane, Hawkinge, Kent.

Guider undertakes all classes of Typewriting and Duplicating at reasonable prices. Mrs. Cox, 24 Saxon Road, Ramsgate.

Classified advertisements, 4s. per line. Box Nos. Is. extra. Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths included under "Notes and News" for a like fee.



IN GOODLY COMPANY...

Where the woodsmoke rises and the voice of youth cries merrily across the clean air, where there is an old hand to guide the tenderfoot, there also will be found the "Nijer" Tent—the tent for the patrol, the tent that accepts the responsibility placed on it to provide a secure shelter for the boys who have been committed to your charge. Those few Scouters who have not heard of it must be new, and we shall be glad to help them all we can when they write for further details.



COOKING POT

A strongly-made article in heavy gauge aluminium with secure lifting and tipping handles. Firmly fitting frypan lid has folding handle as illustrated. Capacity 2½ galls. Weight 3 lb. 2½ oz. £2 5s. 8d.



MINOX

A new waterproof dressing for rubberised groundsheet. One pint tin is sufficient for 20-25 square feet. 9s. 6d.

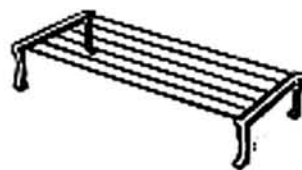
"Nex" and "Mesowax" tent proofers also available.



LIGHTWEIGHT LEAK-PROOF BUCKETS

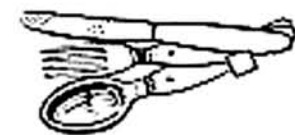
A light bucket P.V.C. coated after stitching, thus completely sealed throughout. Capacity 16 pints. Weight 5 oz. 9s.

Also canvas buckets same shape:
10 pints 9s. 3d.
16 pints 11s. 6d.



TRENCH FIRE GRID

A strong article suitable for Scout, Guide and other group camps. An essential article for supporting dices and other cooking pots. Steel rods, ends of most iron ensure years of useful service. Room for three dices. 2 ft. 1 in. x 1 ft. Height 5 in. Weight 9½ lb. 26s. 9d.



KNIFE, FORK AND SPOON SET

A highly-polished set in aluminium with stainless steel blade for knife. Knife and fork clip on to spoon handle. Weight 3 oz. 4s.



TEA INFUSERS

These indispensable camp kitchen accessories are available in four different models, of all aluminium and very light in weight.

Small Oval 1s. 5d.
Small Cylindrical 1s. 10d.
Large Oval 1s. 10d.
Large Cylindrical 4s. 7d.

BLACK'S SLEEPING BAGS

(No camper should be without one)

"Icelandic" Special	£8 12 0
"Icelandic" Standard	£6 13 0
"Pal-O-Mine" Special	£6 12 6
"Pal-O-Mine" Standard	£5 0 0
"Pal-O-Mine" Double	£8 4 0
"Good Companions" Standard	£4 0 0
"Good Companions" Junior	£3 6 0
also	
Wool-filled sleeping bag	£2 15 0

Write now for your copy of the "Good Companions" Catalogue, giving full details of Black's extensive range of camping and outdoor equipment. (Enclose 2½d. stamp).

(Please mention *May "Scouter"*)



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Famous Makers of Camping Equipment since 1863

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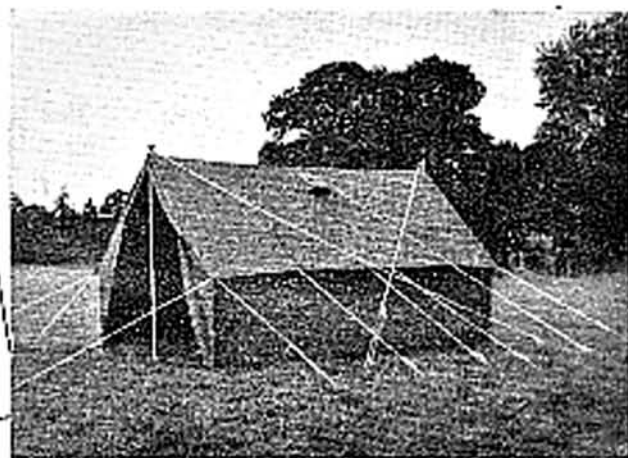
1956 CAMPING 1956

PIONEER TENT

A stalwart of the 1929 World Jamboree. Made from strong 8 oz. green "CerTent" proofed cotton duck. Supplied with jointed upright and ridge poles packed in valise. Tent with all accessories packed in a separate valise. Size: length 10 ft., width 8 ft., height 7 ft., with 36 in. walls.

£25 17s. 6d.

Throw over flysheet £7 19 6



PATROL TENT

A hardwearing tent at a truly economical price. Made from strong 8 oz. green "CerTent" proofed cotton duck. Supplied with jointed upright and ridge poles packed in valise. Tent with all accessories packed in separate valise. Size: length 9 ft., width 7 ft., height 6 ft. 6 in., with 36 in. walls.

£19 19s. 6d.

Throw over flysheet £6 19 6

RUCSACS



Over a dozen different types of strong rucsacs to choose from, varying in price from Unframed 19/2d. to 41/6d. complete and Framed from 67/6d. to 194/3d., straps extra.

THE DOUBLE FOUR TENT

Another tried and trusted favourite that we offer with absolute confidence. The tent for the larger Patrol of eight Scouts. Special feature is its extra length (12 ft.) with specially strong ridge pole for the long tent. Size: length 12 ft., width 7 ft., height 6 ft., with 36 in. walls. Tent and accessories packed in valise. Poles packed in separate hessian valise. Weight complete, 76 lbs.

PRICE £27 12s. 6d.

Throw over flysheet

£9 19 6

"STOP PRESS"

SEA SCOUT AND SCOUTER CAPS

PERMANENT PLASTIC WHITE TOPS.

The new official all-the-year-round headgear for Sea Scout Troops. See announcement elsewhere in this issue.

SCOUT 7s. 9d.
Post 8d.

SCOUTER 18s. 9d.
Post 1s. 3d.

SLEEPING BAGS



GRAMPIAN 6' 2" x 2' 6" tapering to 1' 10".

PRICE £4 10 0.

PAL-O-MINE 6' 6" x 30" tapering to 18".

PRICE £5 0 0.

SLEEPING QUILT easily made into bag. 6' 3" x 5".

PRICE 6s. 6d.

Send now for our Camping List

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18c ELDON STREET, LONDON, E.C.2

183 CLAPHAM MANOR STREET, S.W.4

19 GREEN LANES, PALMERS GREEN, N.13

62 THE HEADROW, LEEDS

20 RICHMOND STREET, LIVERPOOL

Also at Local Association Shops and Agents

20 WORKING STREET, CARDIFF

104 HINDES ROAD, HARROW

5 TACKET STREET, IPSWICH