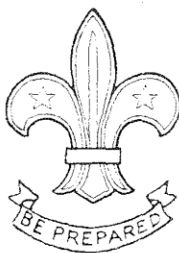


*Dear Gloria
I thought you
might like this
one.*

KENYA SCOUT BULLETIN

Memorial Number TO THE NORL KHFIE \$COUT

THE RT. HON.
LORD b.YDEN-POYVELñ OF GILWELL
O.M., G.C.M.G., K.C.B., K.C.V.O.



Foreword

Kenya,
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This issue of the Scout Bulletin is being published as a Memorial Number of the Chief Scout, and I believe that all Scouts, into whose hands it comes, will be glad to have this reminder of the Chief's long life of unselfish and unstinted service and to read of the manner in which he was laid to rest.

For us, the Chief Scout's presence here in Kenya has always been a source of inspiration, and we are proud to know that these last years which he spent amongst us were full of happiness and content. He loved all simple things and the creatures of the wild. His life is ended but his spirit lives on. Let us all follow the Scout motto "Be Prepared."

HENRY MOORE,
Chief Scout, Kenya Colony.



THE WORLD CHIEF SCOUT

Lieutenant-General Lord Baden-Powell of Gilwell,
O.M., G.C.M.G., K.C.B., K.C.V.O.

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OBERT STEPHENSON SMYTH BADEN-POWELL could claim to have lived two lives, one as a soldier fighting for his country, the other as a worker for Peace through the brotherhood of the Boy Scout movement. And he was one of the greatest representatives of a day that is past; a day when a General was a public hero, and when the word "gentleman" meant a man who was born to responsibilities as well as to position.

He was born on February 22, 1857, the eighth of ten children and the sixth son. His father died when he was three and the family was left none too well off. At the age of twelve he went to Charterhouse where he came under the influence of Dr. Haig Brown whose insistence on training in acting stood Baden-Powell in good stead in his later career. He was a competent, good-tempered boy and the sheer fulness with which he did "fagging" was typical (he had excellent training from his elder brothers—and "fagging" in 1870 was a much more arduous proposition than it is nowadays. He was ambidextrous, too, and, always enthusiastic about art, he could draw with one hand and shade with the other.

Unofficially, in the woods around the school he practised many of the arts of Scouting, stalking the masters and catching and cooking his own rabbits. Nor were the holidays wasted. He and his brothers read many an expedition round the coast of England in a boat and traced the Thames to its source by canoe. In all this Baden-Powell was learning the arts and crafts which were to prove so useful to him professionally, and was testing the meat of the educational system he was to give to the world forty years later.

The Soldier

His army career was brilliant from the start. He passed from Charterhouse straight to the 13th Hussars. With them he served in India, Afghanistan, and South Africa, and was mentioned in despatches for his fine work in the Zululand operations. He spent three years in Malta as Assistant Military Secretary and then, on special service, led the expedition against firemen in Ashanti. In 1897 he was promoted from the 13th Hussars to command the 4th Dragoon Guards.

In 1899 came the Defence of Mafeking, the most notable episode in his outstanding career. Apart from its military significance, three other facts of importance to the future date from then. First, Baden-Powell became world-famous and the hero of every boy. Second, he learnt during the defence the value of boys and the response they give to the right training. And third, in the midst of the siege he published his book "Aids to Scouting," which reached a far wider public than the military group for which it was written.

Telling the story of Mafeking which he called "a game of bluff," Baden-Powell wrote later.

"President Kruger declared war against Great Britain on October 11, 1899. But four months previous to this Lord Wolseley, the Commander-in-Chief, ordered me to go out to South Africa at once as there was danger that the Boers might go to war with us, and in order to be prepared for this I was to raise a force close to the North-West Frontier of the Transvaal, to threaten the Boers from that quarter, so that they would have to send strong forces against me, and thus leave the sea-ports in the South-East free for our troops landing from England and India.

"Though I had been three times on active service in South Africa, I honestly did not like this campaign as it meant fighting against many old friends I had among the Boers. But duty is a hard taskmaster and has to be obeyed. So I raised two regiments of Mounted Rifles. The first included the armed police of those parts in my force. Colonel Plumer (afterwards Field-Marshal Lord Plumer) and Colonel Hore were sent out to command these regiments. By October we had the force complete and trained and in position. Half of it, under Colonel Plumer, was posted about a hundred miles to the north of Mafeking at Tuli, in Rhodesia. The other half was raised near Mafeking. When the Boers came in October to take Mafeking they found it occupied by us.

"Mafeking is a small market town on the railway, of about fifteen hundred white inhabitants and seven thousand natives. We had just a thousand troops (hastily trained) and three hundred townsmen enrolled and armed as town guard, and about six hundred white women and children. But we had to pretend to be a very strong and dangerous force in order to draw the Boers up our way. The whole thing was, and had to be, a game of bluff from start to finish.

"Just before the war began I had telegraphed to headquarters at the Cape to say that we must have some good artillery if we were to hold the place. The answer came in code language that two 4.7 guns were being sent up by the next train. This glad news was published and no doubt went to the Boers also, and the garrison flocked to the station to meet the two monster guns that were going to make attackers sit up. When the train rolled in there was no outward sign of the guns. I asked the guard: 'Where are our guns that you have brought up?' 'Oh, yes, I have them in my van.'

And there they were—two little nine-pounder guns, and old ones at that. One of the men who had served with me in Matabeleland three years previously recognised them. 'Why, be blowed if that isn't old Crooked-tailed Sal'—a gun we had used in Rhodesia with a badly damaged tail. In telling me to expect the big guns the wrong code-word had been used, and instead of 'nine-pounder' they had used the word for 'four-point seven'—a very different pair of shoes!

But the report had got out that we had the big guns! You see, up till the actual outbreak of the war, we had lots of spies in the place. And we gave them something to report.

"One thing that put the bluffing over-much in the limelight at home during the early part of the siege was that we sent out exuberantly cheerful messages to Lord Rother, the commander-in-chief. The letters were carried by our native runners who had to creep through the Boer lines at night, and in the event of their being captured and our messages read by the enemy, these would not be at all encouraging to them. We never thought that the messages would be sent to England. As it was, they arrived there just at a time when our forces in other parts of South Africa were suffering nasty setbacks at the hands of the Boers, so a thing that relieved the gloom set up by these was welcomed at home just then with exaggerated joy.

"On Sundays the Boers did no firing, but they used to come out of their trenches to stretch their legs. We could see that their forts were surrounded with barbed wire because of the upright posts and the careful way in which the men lifted their legs over the wire. So we put up barbed wire round ours. We had no barbed wire, but we put up forests of posts and then on Sundays when our men stepped out to stretch their legs, they lifted these with the greatest care and difficulty over the imaginary barbed wire—a performance which truly impressed the enemy by watching them.

Yes—their carrying on relating to such an extent that it had to help ourselves. "The question of food was a serious matter: a problem after a few months. Of course, we exercised very strictly rationed. We soon ran out of flour for bread, so we took to eating the horses' oats. These were pounded up into flour and made into a thick kind of biscuit. I have my last day's ration still—just as hard and unappetising as the day it was nearly thirty-eight years ago. Then we used the husks of the oats when we had winnowed them, boiled them and soaked them for hours. till they yielded a kind of porridge just like bill-sticker's paste, both in appearance and in taste—if you have ever eaten bill-sticker's paste! But it was the saving of us. Everybody got a pint of it every day.

"Then for meat we had lots of horse when our tinned meat ran out, and when we had done with that horse there was not much left by which he could be identified. His mane and tail went to the hospital to make mattresses; his shoes went to the shell factory, his hide, after having the hair scalded off, was chopped up and stewed with his head and hoofs for hours until it came out as a kind of lard. His flesh was minced in a machine and stuffed into bits of intestine as sausages; the bones and scraps were boiled to make soup, and after that the bones were crushed to powder to adulterate the flour. So there was not much of him that was wasted.

"After six months of siege news filtered through that a force was on its way to relieve us. This roused the Boers to make a final effort to take Mafeking before it was too late. So one night three hundred men, under Commandant Eloff, crept through our defences into the town. But there we surrounded them and stopped their main body from following them.

"It was evident that a Boer attack was impending in the morning. A need for more bluff seemed indicated, so I sent under a white flag a note to the Boer Headquarters addressed to our Major Maclaren who was wounded and prisoner in their hospital. In it I told him that there had been a sort of attack during the night but that we had scuppered the attackers. This note was of course opened by the Boers and when they learned of the scuppering they called off the attack and this enabled us to complete our grip on Eloff's force, till, after fourteen hours, it surrendered. Eloff told me that he had informed President Kruger that if he wanted to beat the British he must have more artillery. Kruger had replied: 'if God wants us to win we shall win, with our own artillery.' To this Eloff retorted: 'God has given you a stomach to enjoy roast goose but He expects you to kill and cook that goose.'

A few days after we had defeated this attack the relief Column arrived, and we were free—after seven months' siege. Though, as I have said, the siege was much overrated in the Press as a tactical achievement, one could not overrate the patient courage and team spirit of the garrison and of the men and women of the place who played the game so loyally; and so good-humouredly. I was almost sorry when the siege was over and I had to part from so fine a lot of good comrades."

The Scout

In 1901, after organizing the South African Company. Baden-Powell returned to England to become the Inspector-General for Cavalry, a post he held for twenty years.

It was at that time that he found many boys, and even girls, had been following out the suggestions he had given in "Aids to Scouting," and, after discussing the matter with a number of well-known people among his friends—Sir William Smith, founder of the Boys' Brigade, Baden-Powell decided to work out a scheme which would give greater variety in the training of boys and citizenship.

It is hard to remember a day when the term "Boy Scout" was unfamiliar. Staff and cowboy hat, scarf and shorts and badges—surely these things are more than thirty-three years old? Nevertheless in February, 1907, the first Boy Scout had not appeared. Baden-Powell is too humble to create him, was still known only as the defender of bluffing. Then consider these figures: February, 1917—no Scouts. February, 1910—123,000. To-day, approximately three million: you find them in every corner of the world.

With the years, Scouting has grown not only in its appeal to boys of every race and creed, but it has taken on wider ideals and the ultimate object of international peace and understanding. At the International Scout Conference held at Voelzen in Holland in 1937, Lord Baden-Powell dealt with the future of the movement.

He said he had noted in this conference a real step forward. It had become a real League of Nations. The delegates had come from all countries with only one object—not a national point of view but that of the boy

and how to fit him for the best use of life. How could boys be prepared to save the future in a world so full of uncertainty and change? He suggested two methods, first, the training of the individual in character and patriotism; secondly, the promotion of international good will and understanding. Unity was being promoted in more than one country by enforcement and the repression of individual ideas and initiative, none the less for the good of the homeland. In more democratic countries liberty was being turned into licence, and politicians and extremists might, through false suggestion, lead adherents along divergent paths, thereby directing a nation against itself. To encourage the individual character of an unselfish patriotism was the remedy which, as good Scouts, they could carry through.

Their object was to breed manly men for their respective countries, men who could face hard work and hard times, stake up their minds and not be led by false suggestion. What was wanted was not narrow patriotism, but a widened outlook, and an ability to see with sympathetic eyes the aspirations of patriots of other countries. In this wider patriotism the Lamboree had been a great step forward.

Their movement had grown spontaneously. No propaganda had been sent to any foreign country, yet within 40 years practically the whole world had taken up Scouting. There had at first been no sort of internationalism, yet there again the desire for international unity had shown itself among the Tonys. Set those who doubted the value of the jamborees look more deeply and see the significance of such a will for friendship in the hearts of these Scouts. Humana into erance and barriers are not recognised in Scouting. At the jamborees every creed and race had come together with all the full-hearted eagerness and enthusiasm of youth, to join in brotherhood as sons of One father. Surely these and many other signs could not fail to give even the most pessimistic the highest hopes. It will at might be possible with the development of such an instrument for peace and good will.

However, to return to the days of the inception of the movement. In 1907, Baden-Powell put his scheme on trial at Brownsea Island, where he ran a camp of boys of all classes. The following year he published his book "Scouting for Boys" (reprinted in more suitable form from the original "Aids to Guiding" in fortnightly parts. He had at this time no idea of forming a separate movement but intended that his scheme should be used by those organizations already catering for boys, as supplementary to their own training.

But his affection and understanding of boys obviously touched something fundamental in the youth of the country and everywhere boys began to form themselves into groups to practise the principles of Scouting. From all quarters, news of these groups, their adventures and difficulties, poured into the office that Baden-Powell had to establish.

With astonishing rapidity the movement spread from country to country, facing new difficulties but also enlarging the possibilities of the work. With the concurrence of Lord Baden-Powell, who saw the value of Scouting, Baden-Powell gave up his position in the

Army to devote the rest of his life to the furthering of the new Brotherhood he had started so modestly.

The Carerat War brought new responsibilities and developments to Scouting. In 1916 the "Wolf Cub Handbook" was published and 1918 saw the beginning of the Rover Scouts.

The first International Jamboree was held at Old Inverclyde in 1920 and it was at its close that Baden-Powell was acclaimed Chief Scout of the World. From then on lie as constant on the move about the world watching the result of his method and watchful for further possible developments.

At the Third International Jamboree in 1920—the first coming-of-age Jamboree—at Arrowdale Park in England, Baden-Powell was created a Peer and took the title of Lord Baden-Powell of Gilwell: Gilwell Park being the training centre of Scouts established in 1919 and by then recognised as the International centre of Scouting.

The Man

All his enthusiasm and vitality were directed to the development of Scouting and its sister movement, Guiding. In 1912, he married Olave Soames, who was his constant help in all this work and by whom he had three children: one son, Peter, who was born in 1913 on the first anniversary of their marriage, and two daughters—Heather (now Mrs. John Ining) and Betty (now Mrs. Gertrude Clay).

They were a devoted and specially united family with a strange run of coincidence in dates, through their lives. For Lady Baden-Powell shared her husband's birthday, and their younger daughter and her husband share theirs, while their son in turn also joins in the family tradition of "twinsip."

When, in 1917, Lord Baden-Powell visited East Africa, his health was beginning to fail, and as he was about to sail from London he said that this might be 'the end of the trail.' However, though still a very sick man, he was able to return to England. Before he settled down for the last few peaceful years at Nyeri.

He was at Nyeri when the last World Rover Moot was held in Scotland just 18 months ago, and he gave a special address which was recorded and broadcast by the B.B.C. In the course of it he said: "I credit you with the Jamboree spirit, the 'Outing' spirit, the 'hash' that we, of the older generation, have got into." But when war broke out in September, he was ready and willing, and wrote to the Deputy Chief Scout, Lord Somers, offering to come home to "lend a hand." Lord Somers replied that, notwithstanding British Scouts would welcome their Chief's return, his improved health gained by quiet life here in Kenya was of greater importance, and urged him not to attempt the journey.

Later, in a message to Scouts serving in the Forces, he wrote: "When I was in service and seeing the chances of war, I have often told myself 'One has got to die some day, better now in doing manly, worth-

while service rather than doddering out in old age or sickness'. . . Go forward with good heart to face what may befall you in your Great Adventure, and with determination in your heart that you will do your best to help in bringing about God's reign on earth, the reign of Peace and Goodwill among men. May luck be with you."

Such a life might well seem full to overflowing. But no minute of "B.P.'s" life was not "Sixty seconds' worth of distance run." Each new adventure was the subject for a book, Every happy incident or thought, every fine landscape, might be the subject for a sketch. Of all his hobbies sketching was that in which he found greatest satisfaction. Pig-sticking, fishing, polo, big game hunting and cinematography have each in turn been followed as opportunity presented itself.

Britain awarded him the O.M., K.C.B., and K.C.V.O. ,

he was a Doctor of Laws and a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society; received Honorary Degrees of six Universities, and the Honorary Freedom of many cities. Among the countries of the world who had awarded him distinguished decorations were Portugal, Spain, Denmark, Chile, Greece, Belgium, France, Poland, Hungary, Czechoslovakia, Austria, Lithuania, Holland, Sweden, Latvia, and Rumania. He bore also the Order of St. John of Jerusalem and was a Knight of Grace.

Even in these last few years which he had lived in semi-retirement at Paxton, he found it difficult to curb his energy; sketches and books still came from his restless hands. But death did not find him unprepared for his last rest, *too* as he himself said. a year or two ago: "I have had a long innings. I'd rather die in Africa, where my heart is, than anywhere."



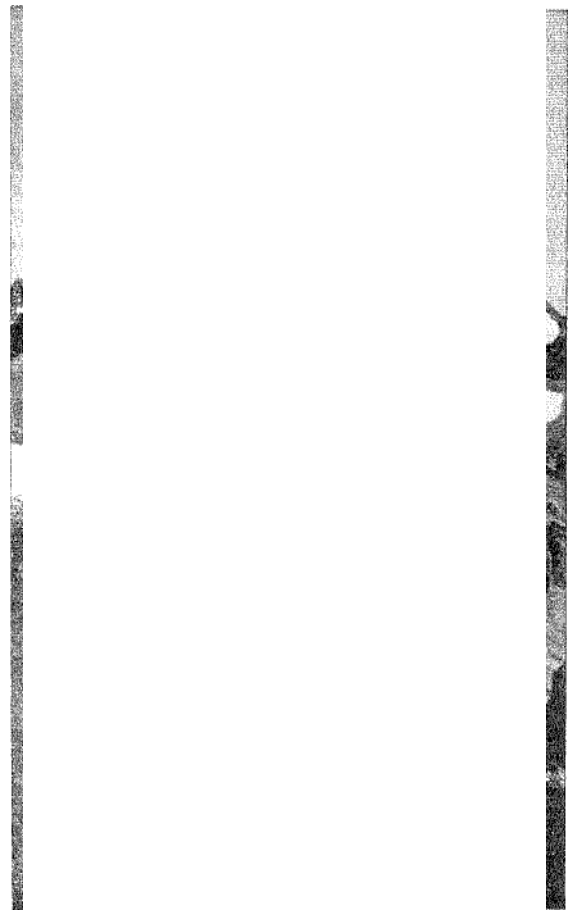
The World Chief Scout at the Refit held in Nairobi on the occasion of his visit to Kenya in 1935.

NYERI

RFE wearer to Nyeri, the nearer to happiness; excuse the quip, but it's true." said the Chief in a broadcast talk from his hon'ya home to a World Rover hoot in Perthshire.

That was L.'s own assessment of the little highland settlement in which he chose to make his last home, and his judgment was to be respected, for levy men have travelled the world so widely, or known Africa in particular so well, as Lord Baden-Powell. Scouting itself has its roots in Africa. As long ago as 1854 the Chief began to collect the lore and develop the love for the continent which inspires so much of the Movement he founded twenty-three years later. Elsewhere in this Bulletin is the defender's own story of Mateking, but that was only one—if the most brilliant—of his African experiences. He afterwards raised the South African Constabulary, and even after his appointment as Inspector-General of Cavalry his duties took him back to South Africa, to Egypt and the Sudan, in 1901 and 1912. After his retirement into the Army Reserve he paid several African visits in connection with the development of the Scout Movement, and in 1931 he made his first acquaintance with Kenya. Two years later he returned, and in 1938 exhibited in London a collection of watercolour paintings of the Colony in which he finally settled later in the same year.

His home here was "Paxtu," a chalet in the township of Nyeri at the foot of Mount Kenya, a hundred miles north of Nairobi. Nyeri enjoys the typically mellow climate of the Kenya Highlands, where altitude tempers the latitude into a fascinating combination of the physical surroundings of Africa and the climate of a Southern English early autumn. Although less than thirty miles from the equator, Nyeri's daily temperature seldom exceeds 80° in the hottest season; a crackling wood fire is welcome in the cool evenings; and within sight are the eternal glaciers of Mount Kenya itself, rising to 17,040 feet as the climax to an almost unbelievable variety of scenery.

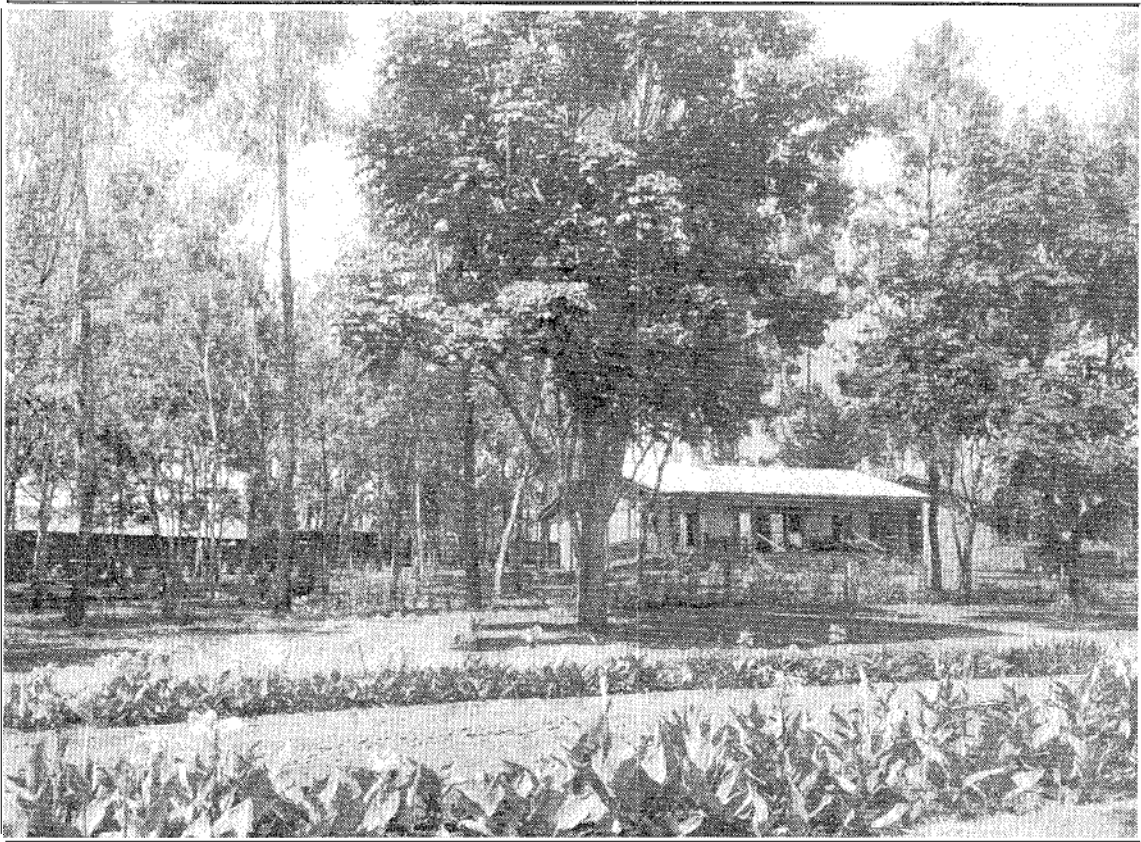


"The eternal glaciers of Mount Kenya."

Captain Sherbrooke-Walker, in the grounds of whose hotel at Nyeri, the "Outspan," the Baden-Powell's chalet 'Paxtu' was built, has an interesting and unique connexion with the Scout Movement and the Chief Scout. Other than just as he came down from Oxford he received a letter from "B.-P." asking him to come and help with the young Scout Movement. Neither knew the other personally. The Chief had been given Captain Sherbrooke-Walker's name as a young man interested. And so it came about that he attended the first Scout Camp and became the first official of "B.-P.'s" Scout Movement with the title of Scout Commissioner. Later that co-operation extended and Captain Sherbrooke-Walker became the Chief's Private Secretary until war broke out in 1914. And so it was that many years later, when the Chief had almost finished his labours and had arranged for the continuation of his great work, he came to Kenya.

"Paxtu" was the Chief's latter-day passport to the Africa that held his heart. Its garden was bright with flowers and shady with trees. A bird-bath attracted an almost interminable range of birds, which it was his delight to watch, and the doings of many of them were recorded in the books in the writing of which he employed his ever-active mind and fingers.

Further afield roam game, from the biggest to the smallest—from the elephant and rhino to the friendly



the main place

PAXTU—the Cl ie f's latter-da:/ pnss-
port to the A Erica that Joeld Iris heart."
'I'ze little citadel rtt l'ye> t. look irtg o<t
itpoi i 3ioitnt KenJa, in mitch tli e CjiieJ
inodc Jiis tast hoine. Cannns gloiu on
either side oJ the rond in the Joi'eyroiin<.

The Mrye tree in the centre is aN audit
F tame " (SPATHODEA) : to the tejt ore
zo<itt/e-b"ees." the talt, st"aglit sertirtels
nre Gums: ord in the backeround are
Californian Macrocarpa Cupressus.

urry h; raxes two txt ii horn were the leaden-Powell
clomestic pets. anti figu'e i'ith the rhino in the
' Thanks " card, t eproduced overleaf, drawn lay the
Chiet just before his death.

Of the elephant the Chief made one oL his vigorous
oli-colours, also reproduced here, which formed one of
the < entres of interest at the Kenya Arts and Crafts
Exhilation in 1930.

He was, in fact, sttrround<d u'ith materiaI ror
i 'i ting, sketching ated painting, mostly directed towards
the amusement and encouragement ot his vast ' family"
of Scouts and Guides. Cults and Brownies. R•ingers and
Rovers. He simply could not help record ing the inter-
esting and beautiful things at ouncnt him for the benefit
of those who could not be in Kent a with him. and it is
rnure than probable that his stay in Kenya w'll ieave an
indetil>le impression on the development of the Move-
ment of u hich he u'as. until the end. the inexhaustible
personal inspiration.

As may welf be imagined, the impression of the
Chief's stay in Kenya n'as left also on Scouting in the
Colony itself. He mafie a close personal study of East
African conditions, and lent the Council of the Kenya
Branch ot the Bo'! Srouts' Association the inestimable
aid of his ever-willing advi'e and assistance. Scouting
in Kenya received, indeed, the rare benefit of a special
.survey ot local renditions written by" ' the Chief himself.

:ifter a summary of the general aims and ot ganization
of the hlovment, intimate and masterly' as only its own
Founder could make it. Lotd Baden-Powell went on to
\\rpite :—

" In Africa e have boys of a totally different calibre
and temperament and, as ict. the Scout Training has
not been vet> widely taken up among the African youth
of East Yfrica, But elsen herc•. as in West Africa,
Nigeria and the Sudan. tlie Union ot South Africa and
Rhodesia, the I\Movement has caught on with the
African boy hood and there is, therefore. no reason why.
if wisely' applied in East Africa. Scouting should not
prove a valuable aid to education. as well as a popular
act'vit3 among the boy s.

" I think too that it has a particular value of its own
here in Kenya, With the aétvance of civilization, the
former tribal discipline of youth has declined and we
have given very little to replace it. Scholastic instruc-
tion without character training to balance it is apt, as
experience elsewhere has shown, to produce shallow
minded talkers. Something scems needed in the way
of character training to help the next generation to
bridge the big gulf which lies between the untutored
native and his transtormation into civilization. Some-
thing is needed to help him to develop manliness, that
is self-control. self-reliance, and sense of duty to his
elders and to the community.



The last photograph ever taken of the Chief, in the garden of Paxtu, in February, 1940. The three generations appearing in it are, from left to right: Mr. Gervas Clay, Gillian Clay, Mrs.

Bett p Clap. ' B.-P.' himself. toiti Roots Baden Club in his arms. L«dp Boden-Powell. Mrs. Canine Brides - Powell. Robert Bodert-Powell, and 'Ur. Peter Baden-Powell.

' I feel suite thiit the Council of elders u'oul5 recognize the value and u elcome and iraining that would bring this abcaut. ii the> could be satisfied that Scouting would be a means to this end.

' Public service to the community is a s aluañic education provided that it takes the form of act«vs practice rather than a well meaning precept. It cvi il then have the enthusiasm of the boys in such lines as fit-st <rid. tree planting. tire fighting. prev•ention of soil erosion. improvecl methods or agricutttrre. kraal sanitation. is at messenger services, etc., etc'. , as practisefi by the Scouts of other countries. Such services can be laest clevised in consultation with Clovernment authorities concerned.

' ror Kent a, H.E. the Governor is President of the Scouts, and Sir Godfrcy Rhodes is Chief Commissioneii-. The Advisor Council is formed of the leading men of all branches and denominations in the Colony. Among these are the Director of Education and the heads of the Jewish, Indian, Goan, Arab, and African sections. Unlike many Councils which sit ut the head of organizations like ornamental coronets, these gentlemen have been elected to the position in order that from time to time they will give the executive their advice and support.

" I am f ully conficicnt that if these Councillors continue acti vely their encouragement and the public show' their interest und sympathy for the Scouters who are doing the executive work, Scouting is bound to go ahead

and do a v iluable sei nice for tb.c future welfare and standing of Kent a and East .Africa."

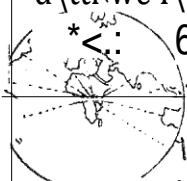
The very core of his existence was, however, in " Paxtu " as in Pax Hili," his on-n family. The **Chief's** last three messages. wh'ch j'ou may read in later **pages** of this Bulletin, include his conviction tit:at there• is nothing better in this ivor ld than the giving out of love to husband or wife, and childi en; and the reciprocation ct that love. He was himself richl; blessed in this respect. Lad;' Baden-Powell was happily .able to share the evening of his life at N₆ eri, and there, too. were man*z tamil> gatherings of on• of wb.ich we are privileged to publish a photogi aph on this page. It is the tast photograph taken of the Chiet—on Fc.bruar - 12th, 1940. Shown in the garden of Paxtu ' are. from left to t ight, Qtr. Gervas Clay. his son-in-law, who is a D.O. in North'e't n Rhodesia; Gillian Cla> , his grand-daughter, born .n Johannesl>urg in 19J?; Betty Clay, his daughter; ' B.-P. himself. holding in his arms his grandson, nr>bin Baden Cray, who was born at N 'eri in April, IP3S: Lady Baden-Powell, I4 rs. Carinc Baden-Powell, his daughter-in-law; Robert Baden-Powell, another grandson, born in Johannesburg in i936; and Qtr. Peter Bxiden-Pr>u ell. his son.

.As a f amily group it is complete u*ith only two r xceptions: Heather, the elder daughter (now Mrs. ./< hn lying); and a tiny baby gi an5suT;, Michael Di>vid Ba5cn-Powell, born after the photograph w'as taken, in December, 1940, in Southern Tihodesia.

THIS is to offer you our he«ty »is\tes for r« tlayy«y a l?hri.*fmas «3 t^/nr uilt ollou. Una c fleu\$ear Lriyl*1 ui(h Promise. Out of evil good will come. We owe a statue to Hitler Xe has donr *or*«h°»°y...*or' β <°x-'ol'd*8ou'^ofion,4t flomf«nJ0versros «^d ha y«ven «i5|riPn«ts in A*he"cc °.° ° ALL the countries he has ravaged. Such gilt tTtnd big w«11 rtelp to co ld Peace sofoOn: as he and his war clouds are swept away



My wife and I, as evacuees, have settled here in Kenya, in the Africa « Ioy«adin the same continent with Peter and Betty and their respective contingents 0) Pfand childxi d\tti«we l\0#t that Deal\«a k«ihxsto•ü may jOin us 0ffe7 Jhfir «¥ür fierve: : Ar f0 yOtt



6cou7« ••d Su=l's «« a'e 9°oy'«Ph«cotly *are i•S\kr ce»1itrtlhing-^ than Ltore,he«rer to n.Zeal«nd.Au«tio\i«Inüio °.*»°E4st ax t no\ muth)ür1hg |rOa Carada «»«W«t lrdi4i ha«)rum t@land 6o,lro* LI0\$Pup. ue can uaTth you ell gt¿Our vaTioul ¥/ai Üe1«1«t1.

wygt youhcvr ton«yt«u h4ve font ue!!

"SLEEVES UP! AND WITH AtLS UP 8nd n\$fr'lh° Io t •s aLovt Peacr



ITitk it Out! βQy gy T0tk4 Scouts' slopan «?°O YO ITTo wlu Txc wxR" with goodwill, and happiness |Or a{.

Nyeri . Kenya

βae•Üou«

Olave Baden-Powell Xmas 1940



at Nyeri he was always with those millions of poitng people. toriting rtatitre stories for them, sk etching the li Je nround htm for theta pleosttre, joking, encouTagi rig. odrising those Brent forces of pottli to the rcisl msjoritp of whom tie nos a living legend . ."

these I liree examples o i lie Chieff's handiwork are t ypical. Above is lits lost Chris•mas CaTd, dnted Nperi. Cirrisimas. 1940. To the left is one of his vigorous bi9-gave oil-colours. pointed at Nnniansa, Kenya, in August, 1939. And oetoiu, the Baden-Powell " Ttianis Card " for good trishes receipted at Christ mas, 1940.

Sincere Thanks for your kind thought of us

[As the Hyraxes said to the Rhino when he avoided Treading on them.]



Baden Powell
Olave Baden Powell
Nyeri : Kenya

THE News of the World Chief Scout's death at Nyeri on January 8th, 1941, was given to the world in the following official announcement by the Government of Kenya:—

“ The Government of Kenya has learnt with deep regret of the death at his home at Nyeri of the Chief Scout, Lord Baden-Powell of Gilwell, at the age of 83.

“After a long life spent in the service of the Empire, first as a soldier, and later as the founder and Head of the Boy Scouts Organization, Lord Baden-Powell came to Kenya in 1903 and settled in the Nyeri district. During the three years that he has lived here, both he and Lady Baden-Powell have endeared themselves to every section of the community. It might have been expected that, in coming at the age of 81 to live in a remote part of the Empire, it was Lord Baden-Powell's intention to give up active work and spend the last years of his life in retirement. but in fact he was a man who did not know the meaning of the word retirement, and from his new home at Paxtu, Nyeri, he continued to play an active part in the Scout Movement to which he had devoted the greater part of his life and with which his name will always remain associated.

“ B “ the death of Lord Baden-Powell the Colony has suffered a most severe loss, and all communities extend to Lady Baden-Powell and her family their deep sympathy in their bereavement.”

Their Majesties' Sympathy

From all over the world messages of sympathy poured in to Lord Baden-Powell. His Majesty King George VI telegraphed to the person as follows :

“The Queen and I are deeply grieved by the news of Lord Baden-Powell's death. As the founder and leader of the great movement which has been of incalculable value to boys and girls in so many countries, the Chief Scout will always be remembered with affectionate admiration and gratitude. To you and your family, as well as to all associated with that movement, we send our sincere sympathy in your irreparable loss.”

"FOR THE TIME BEING» Y^EE KEEP HIM WITH US HERE"

It would be difficult to discover a more fitting record of the laying to rest of the World Chief Scout than the spontaneous eye-witness account written by the Editor of the "East African Standard." It is reproduced as it was published on the following morning.

Nyeri, Thursday, January 9th, 1941.

The Chief Scout, Lieut.-General the Right Honourable Lord Baden-Powell of Gill ell. O.H.. G.C.I.V.G.. K.C.B.. K.C.V.O., was buried at half-past three to-day in the tiny cemetery at Nyet'i beside the graves of some forty of the people of the District.

The Chailia River, which flows into the cemetery hill and from the top of the ridge you can hear the sound of the waters. The sides of the little cemetery are screened by i. lacocarpa trees, well grown like a Scotch fir, a background for the Christ's Thorn among the graves. But the other side of the cemetery are open wide like a window to the valleys and the ridges and the snow on the peak of Mount Kenya.

It is one of Africa's lovely vistas and the Chief Scout has been buried with his head to the Mountain which meant so much to him in the past three years. He has seen it in all its moods, in the clear days when the sun shone and the sky was bright and blue and the glaciers sparkled and glittered. Those were the days he loved, for the sunshine was in accord with his own mood and with that spirit of youth which served him for four score and three years and has passed on into the hearts of millions of young people all over the world in the fine comradeship of the Scout Movement.

He saw the Mountain, too, on those other days when the sky was sullen and grey and overburdened with gloomy clouds and though the artist that was in him may have recorded the dull days, he loved best to picture Kenya and its Mountain in all their bright and cheerful beauty, the animals at peace in their natural habitat and the humble African peasant in the full enjoyment of the simple ways of life. The Mountain was the last of Nature's lovely visions he saw. He looked out on it from his bed in the little thatched cottage, **Paxtu**, in a Nyeri garden bright with the glowing reds and yellows of cannas, golden shower, and all the beauty of lawn and flower. It was a peaceful place for him in the last years and the trees had been cleared to give him an uninterrupted view.

Long ago, before he came back to Africa, he had arranged in London for the continuation in capable

hands of the Scout Movement and for his successors. But on that day at Nyeri he was always with those millions of young people, writing Nature stories for them, setting the life around him for their pleasure, joking, encouraging, advising those great forces of youth to the vast majority of whom he was a living legend. Next to him he was busy with another Kenya look for the Scouts of the world and his last painting of one of Africa's wild animals was unfinished.

Honour all men, love the Brotherhood. Fear God. Honour the King. These words concluded the lesson to which he listened at the Jarilaoree Service in the Episcopal Cathedral in 1909. When he was surrounded by his friends from all over the world. The enemies of the civilization which has benefited so much from his simple and noble life have done damage to that great cathedral with their bombs and bullets. But the words of the Chief Scout stand up the strength and time purpose of the Boy Scouts.

To-day I saw him laid to rest in the Africa which he loved in all the world and one day in his own wish is fulfilled, his own young people, the Scouts of a world at peace, will gather in Kenya in a great Jubilee. The British Government has offered him a place in Westminster Abbey among the great soldiers, the sailors, the statesmen and the poets of the people and one day he may rest finally there. That is a decision which is ill taken after the war is over. But Africa has his own love and for the time being we keep him with us here.

He was buried with the full military honours accorded to his rank of Lieutenant-General, and the service was conducted by the Venerable Archdeacon W. P. Lois, Senior Chaplain to the Forces, assisted by Canon N. A. Lesser, the Rev. IN. Driver, and the Rev. J. Campbell Morgan. The funeral had all the solemn pomp and circumstance of a military occasion. It was attended by His Excellency the Governor and Commander-in-Chief of Kenya, Sir Henry Moore, Chief Scout of the Colony; and Lady Filoore, Chief Guide Commissioner. The pall-bearers included the General Officer Commanding the East Africa Force, Lieut.-General A. G. Cunningham, D.S.O., if.C., Brigadier-General Sir Godfrey Rhodes, C.B.E., D.S.O., in uniform as Chief Scout Commissioner for Kenya; the late Captain the Right Honourable the Earl of Erroll; the Air Commodore commanding the Air Force in East Africa, and two Brigadiers. The dearer party numbered eight—every one of whom was an acting or ex-Scout: the Rev. I. Gillett, Kenya Colony Headquarters Commissioner for Scouts; F. A. Bailey, D.C., Nairobi; G. E. Gordon, D.C., Nyeri; L. Mortimer, 12th Nairobi Rovers; Capt. L. A. Macpherson, N. E. Johannesburg; O. A. S. Vorstef, 1st Kitale;

C. J. Dawkins, 16th Salisbury (S. Rhodesia); and H. R. Field, 1st Coulsdon (Surrey). Four Brigadiers, two Colonels, four Lieut.-Colonels and a Captain, representing almost every section of the military organisation, were the official Military mourners. The Senior Naval Officer was represented and there were four officers of the Royal Air Force and four of the South African Air Force.

Scouts under Dr. P. G. Preston, Travelling Commissioner. E. U. Peel, Headquarters Commissioner for Cubs, and C. Hooper, S.M., 2nd Fort Hall Troops, flanked the gunners fearing the gun lead.

The procession came slowly down the avenue of Macrocarpa arid gum trees from his home, through the little township in the bright afternoon sunshine, through crowds of all races, to the green and tree-shaded ridge overlooking the valley of the Chania and the Mountain. It slowed down as it passed the headquarters of the Provincial Administration and the minute gun began to fire the fifty rounds of the salute to a Lieut.-General. The King's African Rifles provided the first escort and the leading detachment, followed by the band of the South African Permanent Force. Then came the gun carriage, provided by the South African artillery, the coffin covered by the Union Jack, and the Scout Flag, the pall-bearers walking beside it.

Behind followed D. Somen, Hon. Secretary of the Kenya Branch of the Boy Scouts Association, carrying the Chief's medals and decorations on a cushion: some years ago he attended the Jamboree in Australia on behalf of the Scouts of Kenya. Then came His Excellency the Governor, Sir Henri D'Almeida, K.C.M.G., in the uniform of a Colonel of the King's African Rifles. After him followed the family, represented by Captain E. G. Sheridani, Lieut. Col. Lady Bettie Walker with the Chief's niere, bliss Christian Dutydon.

Lucid Baden-Powell was not present. She is suffering from the strains of nursing her husband during these anxious months when his health has been failing and when he died suddenly, as advised to go away into the country to rest. The Military mourners, the Naval representatives and the Air Force officers were next in the procession, followed by the Chief Justice of Kenya, his Lordships Sir Joseph Sheridan. After him came the members of the Governor's Executive Council, the Provincial Commissioner, Air. Tomkinson, and other official Civil servants.

Closing the procession were fifty British Scouts in uniform—European, African and Asian—and the real escort, two platoons of South African Infantry and members of the Royal Air Force and the South African Air Force. The Company of K.A.R. which formed the escort in front, and the South African Infantry in the rear, wore belts and sidearms.

The gunners who manned the ropes of the gun carriage were fully representative of the forces in the Colony, including gunners from the Indian Mountain Battery; South African gunners; N.C.O.s from the East Africa Light Battery, on the tarakes; and Indian officers,

on the spindles. A native member of the West African artillery was orderly and the whole was under the command of a British artillery officer,

When the cortege arrived at the burial ground the leading detachment turned extended file on either side of the path leading to the entrance and the procession, led by the clergy, gathered round the grave. The church of Nairobi is too small for so large a congregation and the whole of the service was therefore held at the graveside. The clergy moved forward in procession saying, 'Lay hold of the hope that is set before us. I am the Resurrection and the Life.' Then came that most beloved of all the Psalms, the psalm of comfort and hope—"The Lord is my Shepherd." When the words of the psalm had died away there was read the lesson to which the Chief Scout had listened eleven years ago at Liverpool, and the Committal; "We commend into Thy hands of mercy, most merciful Father, the soul of this brother of all the world. Blessed are the dead, their works and their love follow them. Let us give thanks unto our Father for the unselfish life of love and joy. For the gifts of insight, knowledge and wisdom, for the grace of the spirit of brotherhood, for clear vision and tenacity of purpose, by which Thou didst enable that servant to set forward self-respect, mutual understanding and the love of home and above all the love of Thyself."

And towards the close this prayer for the Boy Scout Movement: "O Father our God, whose promises are true, continue, we pray Thee, the blessing upon this Office of Thy hands, find grant unto all Thy servants in this brotherhood a steadfast perseverance in doing Thy will, that in our days the Boy Scouts may serve Thee and Thy needy ones, and the Brotherhood of Scouts grow in number and glad service, to Thy honour and glory."

The Lord's Prayer followed and the solemn service concluded with the blessing used at the Liverpool Cathedral Jamboree Service.

The little ceremony was crowded and over it all there was a quiet hush. Just behind the clergy noticed a group of Girl Guides, Guiders and Brownies, with them, Lady Moore, President of the Kenya Girl Guides' Association. Trilatties of flowers were laid round the grave, hundreds of these fragrant tokens grown in the gardens of Kenya. Official wreaths were placed by His Excellency the Governor, on behalf of the peoples of the Colony; Lord Ceptiin Slierlaroolie, on behalf of the family; the General Officer Commanding in the name of the East Africa Force; by the representatives of the Navy, the Air Officer Commanding in East Africa; by Lord Erroll on behalf of the House of Lords; for the Boy Scouts by the Kenya Commissioner, Brigadier-General Sir Godfrey Rhodes; Lady D'Almeida for the Girl Guides; by Brigadier-General A. C. Lewin, A.D.C. to the King, by a high officer for the South African Forces; the Chief Justice in the name of the Judiciary; that Provincial Commissioner, Mr. Tomkinson, on behalf of his Department of Government; by Assistant Inspector Cribble for the Kenya Police; and by Lord Francis Scott, who arrived by air with H.E. and Lady Moore, for the unofficial community in Kenya.

After the official wreaths had been placed the official mourners of the lighting Services each passed the grave and stood for a moment at the salute. Not the least impressive memory were the notes reaching out over the valleys and the hills, echoing against Mount Kenya itself, of the trumpet call of the Chief's old Regiment the 13th/18th Hussars.

As the procession reformed and withdrew, the band and drums at its head. I saw two South African Nursing Sisters—Sister Robertson and Sister Harper—among the mourners. They had with great devotion nursed the Chief in his illness two months ago and helped for a time to restore his health.

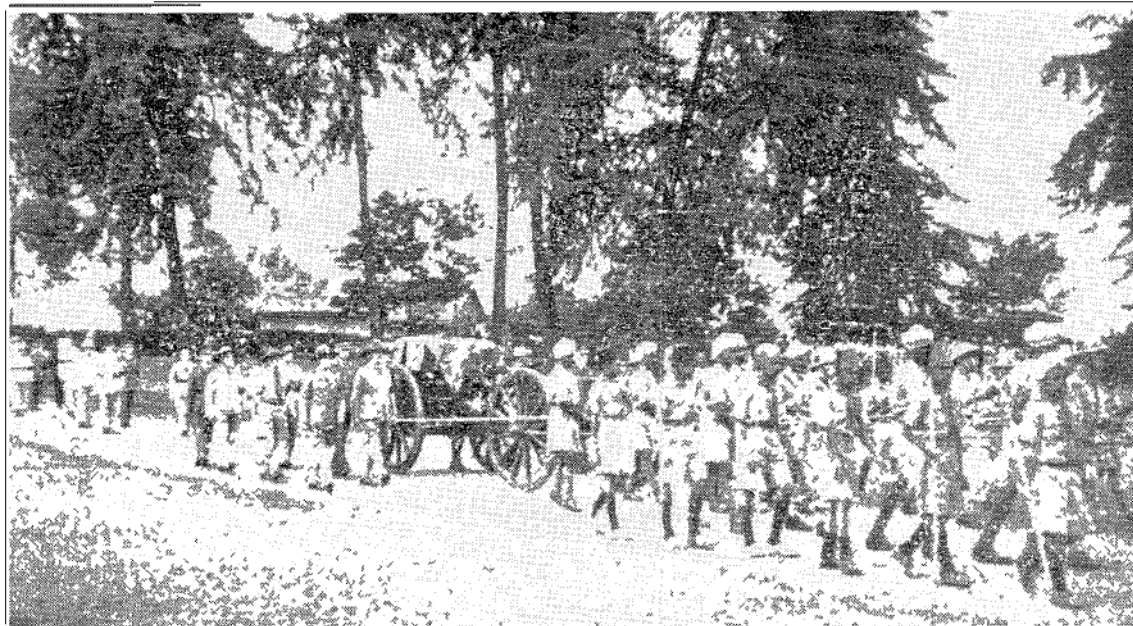
Kenya Troops represented at the funeral were the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 24th Nairobi, 2nd and 3rd Fort Hall, and the 1st Nyeri Troop and Pack.

In addition to those already mentioned, the following officers of the Movement were also present: H. P. Gibbs, Chairman, North Kenya Local Association; F. C. Coodyear, S.M. 1st Nairobi; G. Spence, A.S.M. 2nd Nairobi; Yusuf Ahmed, A.S.M. 24th Nairobi; Mrs. K. Sinclair, Cubmaster 9th Nairobi; and film. n. U. Peel, Submaster 20th Nairobi. Among ex-Scouts were Col. Rose; Sergt. J. Branford, Cornwall Scout and member of the late Sir E. Shackleton's expedition to the South Pole; and Capt. R. N. Neneachemso. 'C'nap'a' to the Judean Scout Troop. Du*ban.

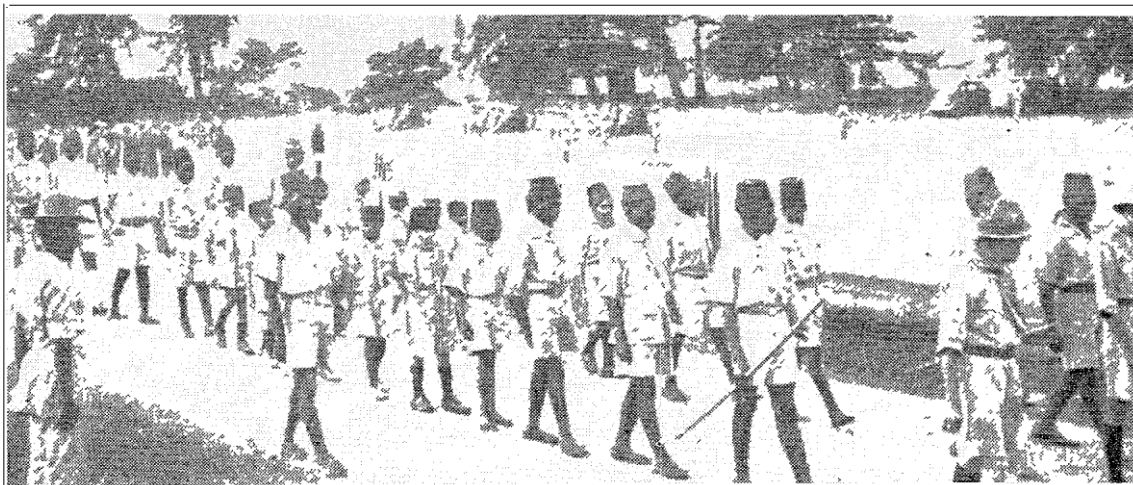
The gun-carriage, provided by the South African Artillery, the coffin covered by the Union Jack and the Scout Flag, the pall-bearers walking beside it."

Behind, on the extreme left, is the Captain-General A. G. Cunningham, General Officer Commanding the East Africa Force.

On the far right, the District Commissioner for Scouts, Mr. F. A. Bartey. Behind him, the Rt. Hon. the Earl of Erroll, Assistant Military Secretary to the East Africa Force.

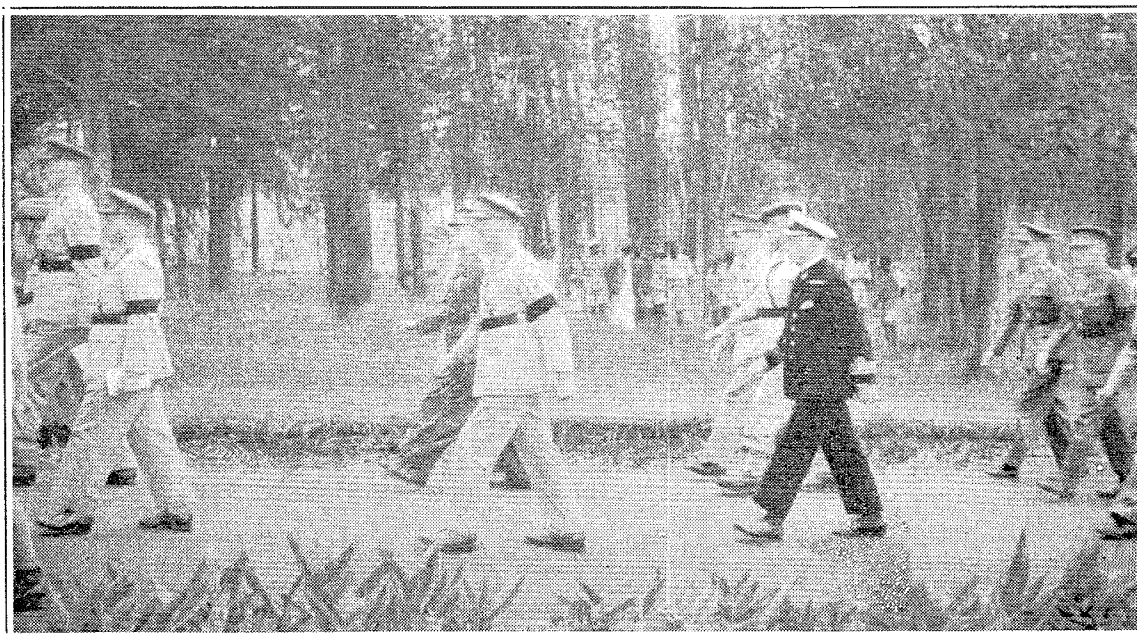


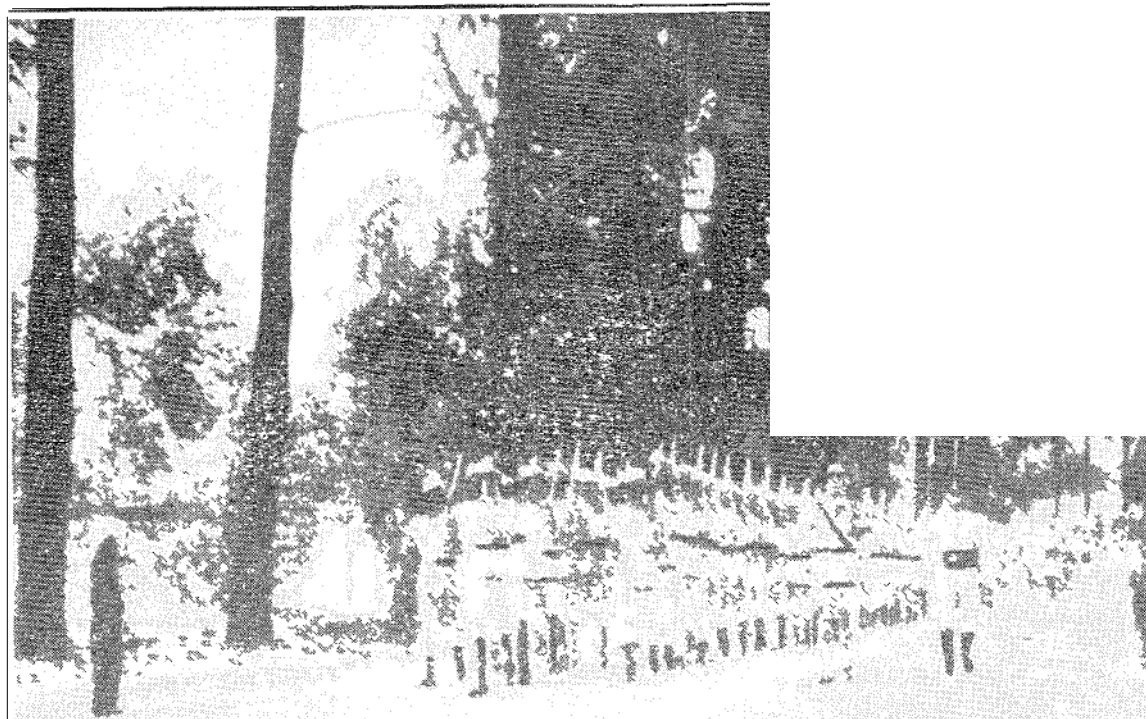
Kenya Scouts of all races too' part in the procession. Above, in turbans oitd torbiishes, ave the i:idiar Scouts lankirty the yioirters benrtns the giir tead end below. AJTICan Scouts headed b3 a Eu>ope<tn S•o-lter. Passing the minute-yiins at the approach to the cemetery





“Four Brigadiers, two Colonels, four Lieutenant-Colonels, and a Captain, representing almost every section of the military organization, were the official Military mourners. The Senior Naval Officer was represented, and there were four officers of the Royal Air Force and four of the South African Air Force.”

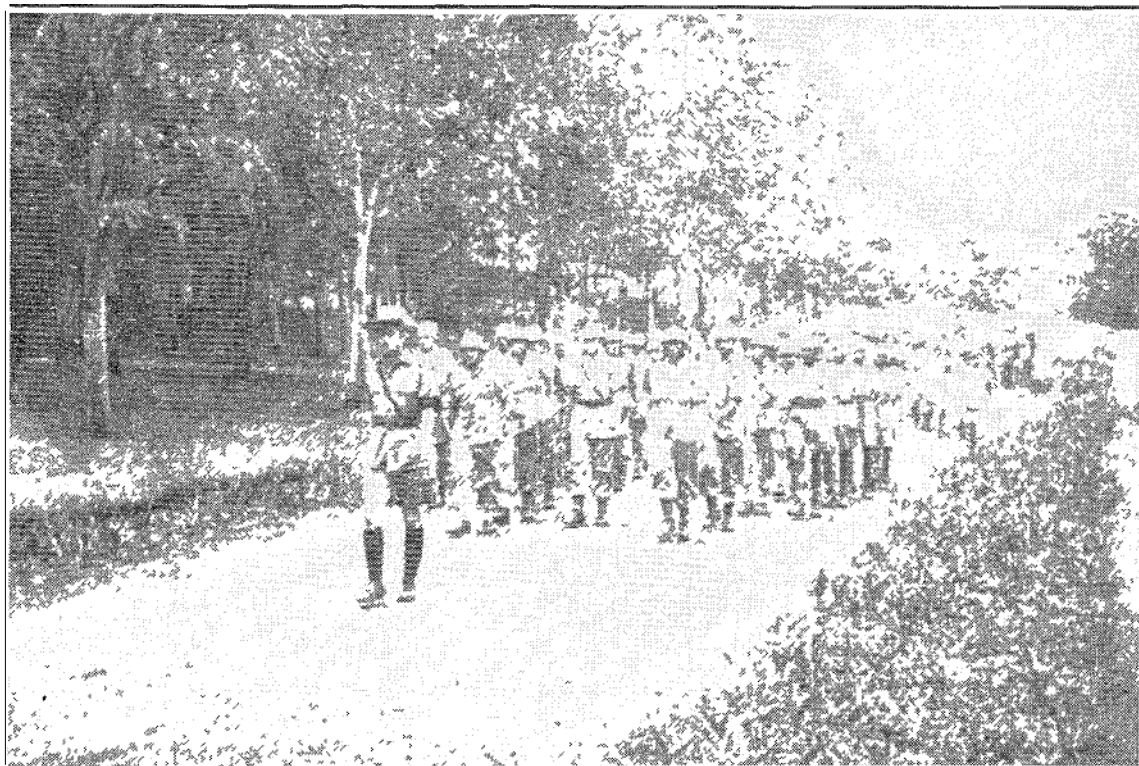


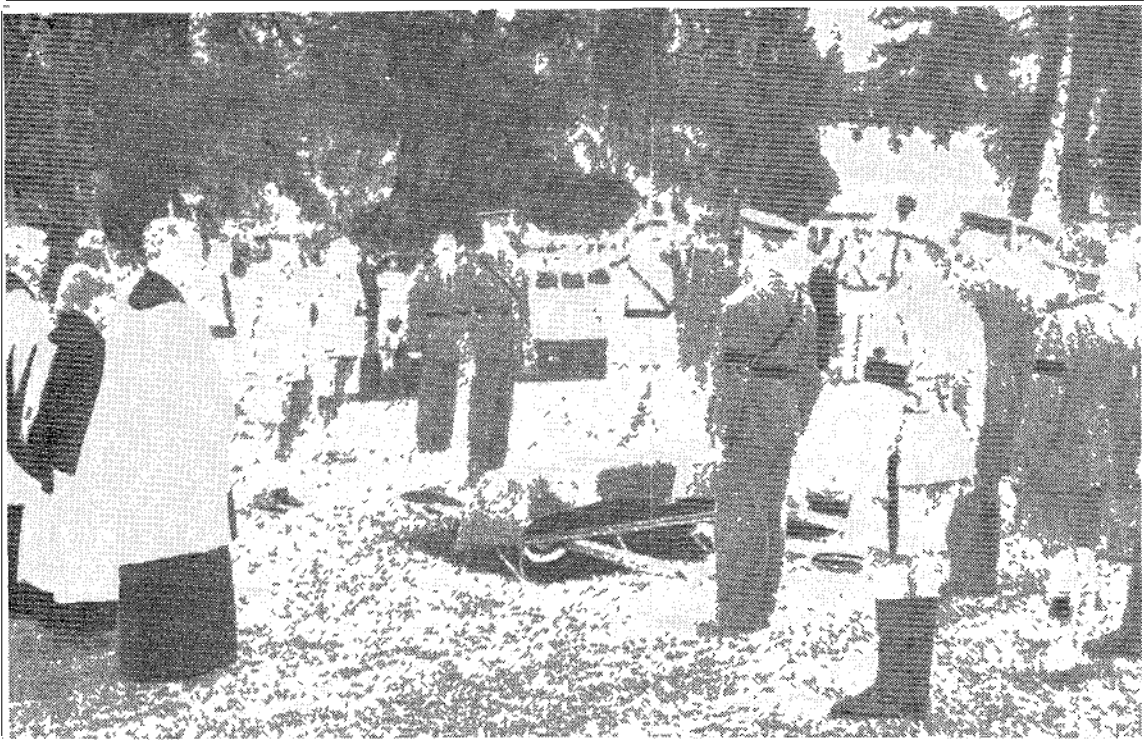


(Above) "The King's African Rifles provided the first escort and the leading detachment.

Followed by the band of the South African Permanent Force.

(Below) "The gunners who manned the ropes of the gun carriage, including gunners from the Indian Mountain Battery, South African Gunners N.C.O.s from the East African Light Battery on the brakes and Indian Officers on the spindles. A native member of the West African Artillery was Orderly, and the whole were under the command of a British Artillery Officer."





At the Srvestde. Foetus the heed oJ the coffin. His Excellency Sir Menrp Moore. K.C.M.G., Gocerttor <ittd Commander-in-Chief oJ Kenya Colony ntttd Protectorate. 7'o the ie jt are the officiating Clergy. O'n either side oJ I lie coffin, the pall-bearers. Brigadier-General Ser GodJrei; D. Rhodes, CbteJ Scout Com missioner for Kenya; the Director oJ Medtcnl Services. East A Rica FoTce. Lieutenant-Gener-at A. G. Cunningham, General Officer Commndins. East AERICA Force oiid (bac'ns to the camera) the Note Coptoin the Rt. Hon. the Earl o Errols; and the Art- Commadore Commending the Ayr Force in East AERICA.



. Buried toit/t his head to the /\Youtztatn tohich meant so mt/ci to Atm " Energy one o/ the eight members o/ the Bearer Pot tt/ was as octlrt9 or or ez-8cout.



the test *homage*. Beside *Ilie crave* ringed with wreaths from the four *corneTs oJ* the world, the officiating Clergy witness the placing *oJ Ilie last tokens oJ* *reiiembrnce* mid, in unstudied symbolism, by a soldier, nrtd o scout.

NAIROBI COMUEMORATION SERVICES

*The Cntltedrnl
of the Highlands*

UNDAY, January 12th, 1941, was observed throughout the world as a day of remembrance of the World Chief Scout. At the Cathedral of the Highlands, Nairobi, a Service was held in the morning at which the following sermon was preached by Capt. the Rev. J. Crillett, Kenya Colony Commissioner for Scouts:—

Glory to God in the Highest; on earth peace goodwill
to men.

While the Christmas message was still echoing in our ears, our beloved Chief Scout's life reached its fruition. 'Death opened unknown doors, it is most grand to die.' We are gathered here to-day to commemorate that life which began last Wednesday morning when the last barrier, a barrier worn so thin by his life of service as to be scarcely discernible. Left and the Chief's left hand stretched out to meet that of Robert Barclay-Powell and he was enrolled among; those who having fought a good fight and finished their course on earth, continue to serve the Christ in the eternity of life with him, in the eternity of companionship with the Saint of all ages, in the eternity of union in which I trust they loved here, and in the eternity of fellowship with us who are left behind.

There is a grandeur about our Chiet's passing because of the wonderful achievements of his life. Glory be to God on high is echoing thro' the lips of men and women, of countless boys and girls as they recall the Chief Scout's like; as they think of the Scout and Guide movements that he founded. As they realise the tremendous measure of success that the ideas he formulated have achieved. He founded a society of peace and goodwill among the peoples of the world; a society bound together by the threefold bond of duty to God and the fling of Brotherly love to one another. of loyalty to the Scout Law. The minds and souls of millions were, through service, and Brotherhood, and Loyalty to high ideals, lifted up to the glory of God. Away from the slums and sordid surroundings up through the Chief's love of nature and the Scout teaching of it, up to the glory of God. Away from lonely isolation up through his ideals of Brotherhood, up to the glory of God; away from harmful idleness up through the useful employment and training, up to the glory of God; away from a feeling of inferiority and ineffectiveness up through being given responsibility, up to the glory of God, away from unhappiness up through the happiness that the Chiet radiated and placed in the lives of his people, up to the glory of God. I expect many of you have seen as I have seen boys from City and Country **develop through** Scouting from worthless potential dole-drawers, from ineffective do-nothings

and rely-on-others to practical. use u1 citizens to t-responsibilitꝫ-taking leaders. I have seen poor families made happy' and prosperous through the Scout tt-oining. I haste didd many <i rich m<in thank God fler ivlia I Scouting did for his boy. 1 have read, as <ꝫou have read. of the wa' Scouting hus helped to remedy social evils in India and in mn n<ꝫ' another part tit the \World; I have seen as some of 3 ou have St'f'n Jamborees w here the Scout iéteals have overcome centut ies of ill-Meeting ot prejudice. alid S&trmounted ass-long bitt.r-n<ss<s's. And behind all this lies the personality, the lire and the love of him whom u e proudly commemorate t<-day . Is it any wonder that ou< fi rst th.oughts shoul5 we C•lot y to God, praise for the National an5 Inter -national victories ot the Scout and Guide inch ements, Ihanlsgiving for the moral and social achieveiaietits c'l' the 'traini>>s; glory'. praise and thanksgiving It om ilae hearts of all present <ind cast Scouts and Ciuides as we t'ealisr' hon much 'ie ou e to the C'h'cf Sri'tit anal his work.

And on earth p'acc. goodn ill to men. I a« :iç s
 associate rite Chic I ii ith fridges. ley lie :is cso l««en on
 l ridge l»uileliiag ancl pioneering training. ldc sicic*s his liIe
 ii ork ii os laulidiag bridges. Bridges tap' which loo;s aiir!
 girls cottld reach leapt ink ss: b'ridges arross whiçli iaat ions
 could join hands in peaceful l,rotlierhoud: I ridges over
 ivhirl ex'ery section of sor:iety of mvnneorl and wom«in-
 hood could faring its contribution to the eliare ol the
 ivorlrl. I chin see again the Chief Scout standing in the
 middle of a lur'dge that ii-e had made. It ii as a
 "IJonke; Bridgr:" constructed of rope and the crossing
 u-as a hazardous undt taking. The ropes gax'e under his
 weight, and our Chief got his feet wet, but he reached
 the othr side anet. with his smile of wonderfui x-itality
 and kindness said "It doesn't matter a trout wet feet.
 so long as you never li avc cold feet in crossing l»ridges!
 Use ,ood ropes. tic fit m knots. Fave good aricnu* s. and
 the bridge will get çout across." Again I rememlaç him
 jumping up and down on a lorigde that some of the
 Scouts of this Colony had built on the Short Groinsd
 at Ka bite.

Use good ropes. His ropes were an unfailing capability' of finding kindness in his tellers-men. An unfailing faith of the tender finding goodness of man in the image of God. Recall his last message to the public "I have been deeply touched by that jolly goodness I have met with ... it has been the expression on their part of the kindness that lay in their character. It has helped very largely in making my life the happy one it has been, and for that reason I do hope that the same kindly spirit will be inculcated and developed still more widely in the next generation, so that more lives will be made the happier, and the practice, not merely the precept, of the Christian ideal of peace and goodwill among men will become more

general. Looking back over a life of over 80 years I realise how short life is and how little worthwhile are anger and political warfare, the most worthwhile thing is to try and put a bit of happiness into the life of others.' Because he looked for it B.-P. found this in the men and women among whom he dwelt; may God help us too to find and use the ropes of seeing the test in others, for it is over the bridge of kindness and sympathy that the world will be rebuilt.

Tie the fine knots. There are an unending series of good turns to others, the little daily deeds of service that Scouts and Guides are pledged to perform. And all our Chief's knots were good reef knots and sheet bends, sound lashing and splicings. The slippery and defective Granny Knot of self-seeking return for service rendered had no place in his thinking: it must have none in ours. The apparently sound but really ineffective thick knot of cynical pessimism was laughed out of court by him; we too must despise it.

Have good anchors. His anchors were a firm and practical belief in God as revealed to us by the Christ. His Scout and Guide law is a summary of the characteristics of the Christ he would have us to follow. Because he knew the Christ B.-P. believed in the power or goodness and liberty and worked toward the establishment of the Kingdom of God in the hearts of the youth and the world; because he loved the Christ he loved his fellow men; because he saw the Christ in the eyes of the boys and girls he loved, in the service of the Scouters and the Guides he trusted, in the beauties of nature that he everywhere discovered, he himself was an inspiration to bring others into the happiness of the Christ.

All these knots and anchors are in his last message to Scouts and Guides. "Aik, Dear Scouts—I want each one of you to be happy—make yourself healthy so that you may be useful—look on the bright side of things—try to leave the world better than you found it—Be Prepared to live happy and to die happy; stick to your trout promise always and God help you to do it—Your friend Baden-Powell." "Guides—I am sure God means us to be happy—he has given us a world to live in that is full of wonders—you are the chosen servants of God to carry on the race, to bring happiness into the world by making happy homes so guide others to happiness and you will bring happiness to yourselves—by doing this you will be doing what God wants of you."

Never more than now does the world need such things; to-day challenges us to do our best to live up to this inspiration. And behind and through it all lies the personality of Baden-Powell. Our hearts are very full as we think of him. As we recall his love to our Colony; as we see him again smiling, inspiring

and spreading happiness among our children; as we hear his quiet cheery advice on our Scout Council; as we envisage his eternal vitality and youth. Never did a man prove more clearly that those who love God and whom God loves, die young. Our hearts are too full of sympathy for his gracious Comrade—she must have inspired the use of this word in his message to our Guides—who loves and helps and guides him still in the fellowship of eternal love.

"One who never turned his back,
But marched straight forward,
Never doubted clouds would break,
I never dreamt, though Right were worsted,
Wrong would triumph,
Held—we Call to rise,
Are baffled to fight better,
Sleep—to wake!"

Remember the pomp and disciplined splendour of the service at Nairobi things stand out in my memory. First of all two little children standing by the road at the Guide and Brownie salute as their hero and "Chief went by, and secondly the number of men who came to the Chief's side and gave an reverent Scout Salute. Men of all ranks and races, brought to the side of the world's greatest apostle of peace by the fortunes of War. As we have that Scout salute I thought even I act to happy floating days in times of peace and prayers were made for the times when the earth shall be filled with the glory of God as the waters cover the sea. Those salutes are the real memorial to our Chief Scout. A memorial of hero worship, and of love enshrined in the heart of the youth of the world—in the youth of yesterday now fighting for the permanent establishment of the truths that B.-P. gave and lived—in the youth of to-day, a love to be enshrined we pray in the hearts of the youth of tomorrow who through the Chief Scout will have a greater hope of a happier world.

And so we left all that could die in that little cemetery under hluunt Kenya. All that could die—that a little that is of this man: what an infinitesimal unimportant fragment, for, like the Mountain he loved, his still soars over the plains, and as Menya points to the eternal Value and the sunshine so does he still inspire youth and point us still to the eternal realities of Service of Brotherhood, and of Love to the Christ in the making of the world.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more;
Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

Government House

The Chief Scouts of six countries attended the Boy Scout and Girl Guide commemoration ceremony for the Chief Scout in the grounds of Government House, Nairobi, in the afternoon.

The Governor of Kenya, Sir Henry Moore; of Uganda, Sir Charles Dundas; of Tanganyika, Sir Mark Fi'oung; of Northern Rhodesia, Sir John Maybin; of Nyasaland, Sir D. M. Kennedy; and the Acting British Resident of Zanzibar, Mr. S. Beresford-Stooke.

The parade was under the command of Mr. F. A. Bailey, District Scout Commissioner, and after His Excellency the Governor and party and members of the Scout and Guide Councils had taken their places a "G" note was sounded on the trumpet. Scouts, who up to then had been hidden in the surrounding trees, came forward to their places, in silence, and the Scout and Guide Stage where lowered to half-mast.

The service itself began with the hymn "O God Our help in Ages Past." It continued with a form of litany and prayers and the Chief Scout Commissioner for Kenya, Air Godfrey Rhodes, then gave an address.

"As your Chief Commissioner," he said, "It has fallen to my lot to address you on this occasion. I would have wished that someone more eloquent and more gifted than I had been given this privilege, but since it is on occasion when one would like to have an efficient medium for passing on to your keeping some of the inspiration which the Life of our late Chief provided. I am not going to attempt to give you the story of the Chief's life: You can read and study this for yourselves in your own homes. Already brilliant summaries have appeared in the local Press and others will come to you from every corner of the world.

* * *

SECRET OF HIS LIFE

"But I am sure you would wish me to put into words the deep feeling of sympathy which we all have in our hearts for Lady Baden-Powell and her family. Telegrams already received show that the whole world feels for them just now. We too will miss our Chief and his ready and sympathetic guidance and his wonderful inspiration which has been the force behind the Scout and Guide Movement. But we must not mourn his passing too deeply. I have never known a man who was so prepared and so ready to pass on to new spheres of activity. He had a long life and a full life: he never spared himself in giving service to mankind. Therein lay the secret of that happiness and peace of his life. It would be selfish of us to wish to retain him here or earth, when, I have no doubt, greater spheres of influence and greater opportunities for service are opening out to him in his new surroundings.

"The Chief had a very simple creed; you will find it wherever you meet his work: Love God and love your neighbour. Many of us perhaps profess the same belief,

but the Chief not only believed it—he lived it—and that is where so many of us fail to follow him. We read that he had two lives, the first that of a soldier and the second, taken up when most of us think of retiring, that of the founder of the Scout and Guide Movement. For my part, however, I believe that, while the outer circumstances may have varied, the simple principle of service, the Scout principle, underlay the whole of his military life and was the secret of his success in it. The love of God and the love of his fellow human beings—especially the younger ones—ran through his life, like a golden thread in a richly woven garment.

"In both careers we see honour, chivalry, duty well done, a strong sense of humour, a perpetual youthfulness resulting from a singleness of mind: all those great qualities which we admire and many more are found in both careers. Such—and much more than I am capable of describing—was the man whom we are remembering this afternoon.

THE FUTURE

"Incl it is right that we should now ask ourselves what this means to us, what we are going to do with this example before us. We who are in this movement which he founded. We look around the world, we feel depressed at what we see—strike, discord, selfishness, war on the largest scale the world has ever known. Is so-called civilization coming to an end in overwhelming acts of self-destruction? It would seem enough to depress the greatest optimists, especially when we know in our hearts that we too are much to blame. Have we, our town, our Colony, our Nation, our Empire, been free of all taint of greed, selfishness and pride, of all the attributes which are the direct opposite of those that follow from the application of that simple law, the love of our neighbour? No, I am afraid we are not clear of will flame for the present state of the world. But, at least, we are ready to try to do better. The principles of the Scout and Guide Movement are openly proclaimed by the English-speaking races, our Empire and our Allies fighting on our side; they are openly denied for the present at least, by those or the other.

"But I think outlook changes as we look nearer home. When I look at the faces I see in front of me, when I look through your eyes into our hearts, when we come nearer home still and look into our own hearts, each one of us, can we regain perspective. Strongly enough we see something that gives us hope, the heaven is there, and, what is more, it is working, slowly perhaps but surely; and then, when we remember that this process is going on in so many hearts to-day, meetings like this are being held in many parts of Kenya and East Africa and all over the world—well—pessimism goes and great optimism takes its place. In the new world that will come after this war, the principles taught us by our late Chief, the principles of Scouting and Guiding, the love of God and the love of our neighbour, put into daily practical living must rebuild our civilization.

COURTS OF HONOUR

"Let me give you one example which may bring this home to you. Does it ever occur to you to ask yourselves why we need so many laws, with severe penalties for breaking them, to make us lead decent lives and be decent citizens? Every schoolboy knows that forbidden fruit is the sweetest and rules and laws seem to be made to be broken. Can we look to you younger people, brought up on the principles of Scouting and Guiding, to change all this? Cannot Courts of Honour take the place of Courts of Justice and a desire to serve and help do away with the need for policemen and prisons? Then indeed would the Chief feel that he had not lived on this earth in vain.

"Now he has been called to Higher Duties. How impatiently must they there have waited for us to release him. But before going he left messages for the Public, Scouts and Guides, which will be read to you now. Some of you may have heard already these messages over the wireless or have read them in the paper, but it will do us all good to hear them over the air again.

"I should like to say how glad we all are that the calling together at the Governors' Conference has made it possible for the Chief Scouts of Uganda, Tanganyika, Northern Rhodesia, Zanzibar, and Nyasaland to be

present to-day with our Chief Scout for Kenya at this Remembrance Ceremony in the land where the Chief decided to spend the last few years of his life."

The Chief Scout's last message to the public was then read by His Excellency the Governor, Chief Scout of Kenya; his message to Scouts by the Chief Scout Commissioner of Kenya; and his message to Guides by Lady Moore, President of the Kenya Girl Guides Association.

A lesson, Ephesians vi, 10-18, was read by Sir Henry Moore, Chief Scout for Kenya.

The Scout and Guide flags were then raised and the renewal of the Scout and the Guide Promise were taken by Mr. F. A. Bailey and Mrs. H. Wilkinson, Assistant Colony Guide Commissioner, respectively.

Prayers followed and the Hymn "Land of Our Birth" was followed by Taps and the Dismissal, and the ceremony concluded with the singing of the National Anthem.

Many members of the Kenya Scout and Guide Movements were present, including the Colony Chief Scout Commissioner, Sir Godfrey Rhodes; the President of the Girl Guides Association, Lady Moore; the Assistant Colony Guide Commissioner, Mrs. H. Wilkinson; and Scouts, Guides, Wolf Cubs and Brownies of all communities.



His Excellency the Governor, Sir Henry Moore, Chief Scout of Kenya, reading the Chief Scout's last message to the public at the Government House Ceremony at Nairobi.



Standing at the head of the flagstaff are the Chief Scouts of six countries. With them on the terrace, and ranged on the lawn beneath, are representatives of all branches of the Movement, and of the Nairobi public, of all races. Standing on the steps is the Chief Scout Commissioner for Kenya.

OTHER EAST AFRICAN COMMEMORATION CEREMONIES

On a similar pattern to that held in Nairobi, Commemoration Ceremonies to the World Chief Scout were held on the same day—Sunday, January 12th—throughout Kenya, and in the neighbouring East African territories of Uganda, Tanganyika, and Zanzibar.

Mombasa

At 8-30 a.m., Mombasa Scouts, Guides, Brownies, Wolf Cubs, Sea Rangers, *Girl Scouts* and Members of the Local Scout and Guide Associations, of all communities met in the Corporation Garden grounds. Among the many members of the public present were Mr. D. T. Morgan, the District Commissioner; the Hon. A. B. Patel; Commander N. J. Stacy Marks, Port Manager; Mr. H. Gledhill, Inspector of Schools; the Hon. A. W. Northrop, Commissioner of Customs; and Dr. the Hon. A. U. Sheth.

On the sounding of a “G” note, the Union Jack and Scout and Guide Flags were lowered to half mast. To the music of the Buxton Scout Band, “O God our help in ages past” was sung. Two Wolf Cubs recited the sentences. Mr. Martin Alida, Scoutmaster of the

8th Buxton Troop, said the first prayer. Mr. P. D. Master, Union Secretary of the Local Association, read the Lesson; another prayer followed, by Mr. Abranches, A.S.M. of the 1st Sea Scouts; and Capt. A. M. Smith, District Commissioner for Scouts, addressed the parade. The flags were raised, and the Scout and Guide Promises renewed, led by the District Scout and Guide Commissioners respectively. Mr. G. Lamali, G.S.M. of the 2nd H.H. the Agii Khan Group, said the third prayer; “Land of our Birth” was sung; the senior Lourdes sang “Taps,” and a senior Sea Ranger recited the Dismissal.

Nakuru

Indian and African Scouts, European Girl Guides, and a Wolf Cub representative, with members of the public and of the Military Forces, met at the Nakuru District Commissioner’s office. Capt. F. White was in charge; the Sentences were read by Lt. Crabbe, son of the Bishop of Mombasa; the prayers by Commander F. I. Couldrey; the Address by Capt. White; the Lesson by the District Commissioner, Mr. J. G.

Hamilton-Ross, R.N.R., ; and the closing Sentences by Brigadier-General A. C. Lewin, The Address and Prayers wet-e translated into Swahili by Mrs. Newland Gibson.

Kisumu

The whole Nyanxa Province of: Kenya, except Kisii, who field their ou'n ceremony simultaneously, was represented at the service in Coronation Gardens, Kisumu. African, *Intinn*, and European Scouts and Cubs travelled long distances to be present, and there u'ere also eighty-five Asian and European Guides, including Lone Guides from outlying districts, under Lt. Liebow of the Kisumu Company. Miss Williams of No. 2 Area, and Mtrs. Ferguson, Brown Oz'l, of Kisumu.

Playcrs were said try Padre W. Owen, himself a Scout; the Lesson u'as read by the Provincial Commissioner, the Hon. S. H. Fazan; Mr. D. K. Williams, District Scout Commissioner, delivered the address; the Scout Promise was renewed by the Scoutmaster of the Kisumu Indian Troop; and the rinal Pronouncement was made successively by an African Scoutmaster, an Indian Scoutmaster, and the Commissioner, each in his own language. In conclusion the Guides were inspected by Mrs. J. Lambert. District Guide Commissioner, and Mrs. Danks, Colony Crimmissioner for Lone Guides.

Eldoret

Despite the School holidays and the shortness of the notice in so ivicely-spread a District, both Indian Troops i'erc present u'ith their Seoutmasters, and the European Scouts and Guides were represented, the latter including Mrs. FaJ le and Mrs. Su'cct. iVlr. K. Lindsay, the District Commissioner. „attended, and Superintendent Ridgeway provided a Guard of Honour of Police Askaris.

Mt . Wolston Beard, District Scout Commissioner, conducted the ceremony, and the Rev. Kidd, himself an Old Scout, read the prayers.

Kampala

Two services iv ere field at Kampala, Capital of Uganda Protectorate. One, at the Church Missionary Society Cathedral at Namirembe, was conducted by the Rev. Archdeacon Herbert atid the n •. Lutaya; the Bishop of Uganda, the Right Reverend Cyril Stuart, giving the address in Luganda. The Hon. Lady Dundas attended, n ith Colonel Hons. representing H.E. the Governor, who was in Nait obi and attended the ceremony at GOvet nment House there. Capt. H. H. Wood, Chief Scout Commissioner for Uganda, and Mrs. A. O. Jenkins, Chief Guide Corrimissioner, were present.

The other was that for Cath'olic Scouts at Rubaga Cathedi if, where the Right Reverend Bixhop Mich:i md oiFiciated, assisted by the Reverend leathers Joire and Beestaux. Spet'ial prayers of thanltsgiving were oflered for the ivorle done l ; the founder of the Bob Scout Movement.

* * *

Dar es Salaam

iVlr. E. C. Baker, Acting Chief Commissioner for Scouts in Tanganyika Territory, led the service in the Museum grounds, His address, and the prayer which

followed, was translated into C ujrat i a d Kiswahili and repeated lay Indian and African Scoutcrs. The march past u'as in charge of Mrs. Morrison, District C irl Guide Commissioner; and Messrs. Pitceathly anlt Savage. District and Assistant District ScC'ut Commissioners, respectively.

H.E. the Governor u'as in Nkairobi on that day, and n as represented bJ His Honour the Governor's Deputy, Mr. L. B. Frecston. C.IU.G.. O.B.E. Mrs. Freeston was also present, with representatives of the military, naval, and police services, Government Departments, the Local Boy Scouts' Association, and of the Ismailia Council, atid the Liwali of Dar es Salaam.

Tunga

Over one hundred and forty Scouts, Cubs, Guides, and Brownies. iv ith elcx•en Scouters and two Guiders, gathered for the cei-emony at Tanga, Tanganyika Terri-tor3•, which was attended by the Government Provincial Commissioner. Mr. W. J. Bonavia, and Mrs. Bonavia, District Guide Commissioner.

The District Scout Commissioner g'ive an address in English, of w'hieh a resumé iv as after-wards read in Gujreti and Kiswahili.

Bukoba

The news at the death of tire Wot lit Chief Scottit re:rchd the Srouts or s'cz r.. r angan5 iki: Territoi i . ii hile they i: ct c holding their an rual Camp on the shores of Lake Victoria N; an/a. :4 speci al t iilly was hclrl it whir h the tclcgi a phic messa qcs ii ere reacl . and from t hen iiritil t he special coiTirmemoration c'erc naxan y c)n the folio(ring Sunda) the c'irrita flag u •is flown rat half mast.

All the Scouts its camp, tne hundreel and t vents - five st t ong. I:ormed a semirircle : in f ront ol them the Scouters, headed liq the Dist'ict Scoutmaster, formed the Colour Party. The ceremony was conducted lay the .Assistant District Scout Commissioner. Bukoba, and the District Commissioner and representatives of the official and non-ofr cial comm ctnities atteneted in spite of heavy rain.

Arusha

The Aru.sha Ceremony was held in the presence of enrolled Ftembers only-. and w'cs preceded lay the enrolment of three Tendc'i-lect. The 1st, 2nd, and 3rd Arusha Troops. 1st At usha C' uides and Brownies. 1st At usha Cut Pack, ated ii num her ol Rovers attended. .fi tribute to the Chief was paid b5 the District Sccurt Coimissioner. and then the Chief's last messages were tread—that to Scouts in English, Swahili, and Cpu jrat i. and that to Guides by the District Guide Ct mmissioner.

Zanzibar

Zanzibar Srouts ii ith pt.ic'tic'all5' no exception assembled at the Government School Hall. Seyjid Abdulla, C.M.G. , and Mr. Illingsu orth, Joint Commissioners. mere present, and the latter gave an address in which he recalled the privilege that the Scouts of Zanzibar had in a personal visit from the World Chief Scout in December, 1931i,

THE CHIEF SCOUT'S THREE LAST MESSAGES

Three farewell messages were found among the papers of the late Chief Scout.

To The Public

The first message is addressed to the general public:—

I have been an intensely happy one, not only in my own home circle, but also in the world outside it.

I would like, before I go hence, to say how grateful I am to hundreds—aye thousands—for kindnesses they have rendered to me.

I have been deeply touched from time to time by that jolly goodwill which I have met with among brother Scouts and among fellow subjects of all stations in life throughout the Empire.

Nor has this goodwill been confined merely to fellow countrymen, for men of other nationalities have given me their friendliness in the same way.

It has been due not to anything that I have done for them, since in a great number of cases they have been entirely strangers to me; but it has been the expression of their part of the friendliness that lay in their character.

It has helped very largely in making my life the happy one it has been, and for that reason I do hope that that same kindly spirit will be inculcated and developed still more widely in the next generation, so that more lives will be made the happier, and the practice, not merely the precept, of the Christian ideal of peace and goodwill among men may become general.

Looking back over a life of over 80 years, I realise how little the worth while are anger and political warfare.

The most worth-while thing is to try and put a bit of happiness into the lives of others.

BADEN-POWELL.

To Be Scouts

The second message is addressed to Boy Scouts:—

My dear Scouts,—If you have ever seen the play, “Peter Pan,” you will remember how the pirate chief was making his dying speech, because he was afraid that possibly, when the time came for him to die, he might not have time to get it off his chest.

It is much the same with me; and so, although I am not at this moment dying, I shall be doing so some of these days, and I want to send you a parting word of good-bye.

Remember it is the last you will ever hear from me, so think it over.

I have had a most happy life, and I want each one of you to have as happy a life too.

I believe that God put us in this jolly world to be happy and enjoy life.

Happiness doesn't come from being rich; nor merely from being successful in your career; nor by self-indulgence.

One step towards happiness is to make yourself healthy and strong while you are a boy, so that you can be useful, and so can enjoy life when you are a man.

Nature study will show you how full of beautiful and wonderful things God has made the world for you to enjoy.

Be contented with what you have got, and make the best of it; look on the bright side of things instead of the gloomy one. But the real way to get happiness is by giving out happiness to other people.

Try and leave this world a little better than you found it, and when your turn comes to die you can die happy in feeling that at any rate you have not wasted your time but have done your best.

“Be prepared” in this way to live happy and to die happy; stick to your Scout Promise always—even after you have ceased to be a boy—and God help you to do it.

Your friend,

BADEN-POWELL.

To Girl Guides

'rhe third message is addressed to Girl Guides:—

M^z dear Guides.—This is just a larez'ell note to you—the last that xou will have from me.

It is just to remind you. when I have passed on, that your 1^usiness in like is to de happx and to make others happy.

That sounds comfortable and easy, doesn't it?

You begin making other people happy by doing good turns to them. You need not s^vorry about making yourselves happx, as you will very soon find that that comes by itself.

When you make other people happy' it mal:eS YOU happy too.

Later on, when i'ou have a home of your own, i^y making it a bright and cheerx one you will make ;'our husband a happy man.

It all homes were bright and cheery there would oe fewer public-houses, and the men would not want to go out to them but would sta- at home.

It may mean hard world fⁱr yⁱu kut will kring its own reward.

Then if you keep your children healthy and clean and busy they will be happy. Happy children love their parents. zand there is nothing can give i' ou greater job' than a l^ving child.

I am sure U^od means us to be happy in this life. He has given us a world to live in t^lat is full of beauties and wonders. and He has given us not only e^zes to see them but minds to understand them —if wc only liax'e the sense to tool: at them in that light.

We can enjoy bright sunshine and glorious views.
We can see beauty in the trees and flowers. Wee can

watch with wonder how the seed produces the young plant which grows to a flower which, in its turn, will replace other flowers as they die oft.

For, though plants, like people, die, their race does not die away. but new ones are born iind grow up to carry' on the Creator's plan.

So. do y^ru see. > ou women are the chosen servants ot God in two ways: First to carry on the race, to bring children into the world to replace the men and women who pass away; secondly, to bring happiness into the world O^x making happy homes and bⁱ' being i' ourselves good cheery' comrades for your husbands and children.

And that is where you, as Guides. **especially** come in. By being a * comrade "— that is, by taking an interest in your husband's work and aspirations, you can help him with your sEmpathy and suggestions and so be a Guide to him. And also in bringing up your children by strengthening and training their minds and characters, as well as their bodies and health. > ou will be giving them to the better use and enjoyment ot life.

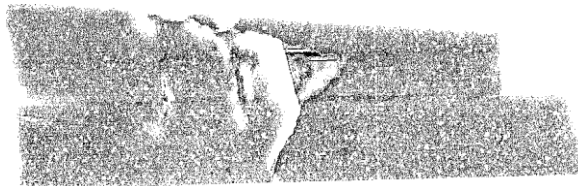
By giving out love and happiness in this way i' ou will gain ror yourselves the return love of husband and children—and there is nothing letter in this world.

You will then find that Heaven is not a hind of happiness somewhere up in the skies after you are dead. but right here and now, in this w'or1d. in your own home.

So—guide other+ to happiness. and i' cm w'll bring happiness to i' ourselves; and by doing this you will lie doing what God wants of i'ou.

God de with xou—

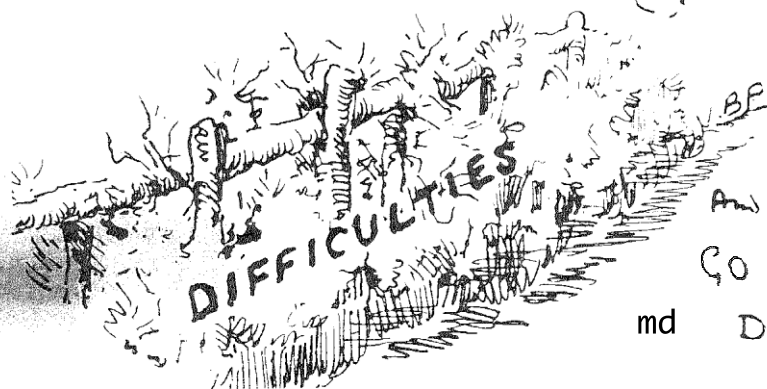
BADEN-PGWELL



THE Kenya Scout Council acknowledges its debt of gratitude to all those whose ready help has enabled them to produce this Memorial Number. Foremost, to Lady Baden-Powell herself, for giving access to personal records and photographs which are, in the truest sense of the word, unique. To the "East African Standard," for permission to reproduce so freely from their contemporary columns. To Mr. K. Chandar Dower, Messrs. A. H. Wardle & Co., Ltd., and to those others who have allowed their photographs to be reproduced.

This opportunity may also be taken to express the appreciation of the Council of the permission given for the presence at the funeral at Nyeri of the official military photographers and of the South African Mobile Recording Unit. The broadcast from Nairobi the same evening of records made by the latter brought the ceremony close to millions of listeners in far away lands.

Finally, the Council's thanks are recorded to Mr. W. Grazebrook for the special film he made of the funeral: a film which it is hoped to distribute throughout the world, and which his generous services alone made possible.



BP
Sleeves up!
And with tails up,
GO TO IT
md D.Y.B.
RP

The Chief Scout's last sketch is reproduced here as he laid it down in October, 1940, unfinished as to details, his characteristic message losing nothing of its challenge from its beginnings still roughly pencilled in the bottom right-hand corner.

Obtainable locally at Sh. 1/- per copy, from principal booksellers. Postage extra.
Enquiries from overseas should be directed through Local Scout Associations.
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