Foreword

Government House,
Kenya,
East Africa.

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,
ROBERT 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 cheerfulness 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 made many an expedition round the coast of England in a yacht 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 tasting 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 Prempeh in Ashanti. In 1897 he was promoted from the 13th Hussars to command the 5th 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 and 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 five hundred miles to the North of Mafeking at Tuli in Rhodesia. The other half was raised near Mafeking. So 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 war, we had lots of spies in the place. And we gave them something to report.

"One thing that put Mafeking over much in the limelight, at home during the early part of the siege was that we sent out exuberantly cheerful messages to Lord Roberts, the Commander-in-Chief. The messages were carried by 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 anything 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 forts 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 wires round posts and then on Sundays when our men stepped out to stretch their legs, they lifted these with the greatest care and difficulty over imaginary barbed wire—a performance which fully impressed the enemy watching them.

"Yes—we carried our bluffing to such an extent that we had to bluff ourselves. The question of food became rather a problem after a few months. Of course, we were 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 baked 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 scaled off, was chopped up and stewed with his head and hoofs for hours until it came out as a kind of brawn. 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 Ellof, 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 big 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 a 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 Ellof's force, till, after fourteen hours, it surrendered. Ellof told me that he had warned 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, artillery or no artillery.' To this Ellof 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 1903, after organizing the South African Constabulary, Baden-Powell returned to England to become the Inspector-General for Cavalry, a post he held for four 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 whom was 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 for 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, who was to create him, was still known only as the defender of Mafeking. Then consider these figures: February, 1907—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 Vogelenzang 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 been 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, nominally for the good of the homeland. In more democratic countries liberty was being turned into licence, and politicians and extremists might, through mass 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 many men for their respective countries, men who could face hard work and hard times, make up their minds and not be led by mass 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 Jamboree had been a great step forward.

Their movement had grown spontaneously. No propaganda had been sent to any foreign country, yet within 30 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 boys. Let those who doubted the value of the Jamborees look more deeply and see the significance of such will for friendship in the hearts of these Scouts. Human intolerance 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 of what 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” (rewritten in more suitable form from the original “Aids to Scouting”) 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, bringing new difficulties but also enlarging the possibilities of the work. With the concurrence of King Edward VII, 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 Peace Brotherhood he had started so modestly.

The Great 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 Olympia in 1920 and there, at its close, “B.-P.” was acclaimed Chief Scout of the World. From then on he was constantly on the move about the world watching the result of his method and watchful for further possible developments.

At the Third International Jamboree in 1929—the coming-of-age Jamboree—at Arrowe 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 Scouteres established in 1919 and by then recognised as the International centre of Scouting.

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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 King) and Betty (Mrs. Gervas 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 “twinship.”

When, in 1937, 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 once more 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 13 months ago, and he gave a special address which was recorded and broadcast by the B.B.C. In the course of the it he said: “I credit you with the determination not to continue the war-like 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, much as 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 on 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 Paxtu, 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, for 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 Rally held in Nairobi on the occasion of his visit to Kenya in 1935.
NYERI

"The nearer to Nyeri, the nearer to happiness; excuse the quip, but it's true," said the Chief in a broadcast talk from his Kenya home to a World Rover Moot in Perthshire.

That was his own assessment of the little highland settlement in which he chose to make his last home, and his judgment was to be respected, for few men have travelled the world so widely, or knew Africa in particular so well, as Lord Baden-Powell. Scouting itself has its roots in Africa. As long ago as 1884 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 Mafeking, 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 1906 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 1935 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. When he had just come 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 innumerable 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
"PAXTU—the Chief’s latter-day passport to the Africa that held his heart.” The little chalet at Nyeri, looking out upon Mount Kenya, in which the Chief made his last home. Canvases glow on either side of the road in the foreground.

The large tree in the centre is a “Nandi Flame” (SPATHODEA); to the left are wattle-trees; the tall, straight sentinels are Gums; and in the background are Californian Macrocarpa Cupressus.

After a summary of the general aims and organization of the Movement, intimate and masterly as only its own Founder could make it, Lord Baden-Powell went on to write:

“In Africa we have boys of a totally different calibre and temperament and, as yet, the Scout Training has not been very widely taken up among the African youth of East Africa. But elsewhere, as in West Africa, Nigeria and the Sudan, the Union of South Africa and Rhodesia, the Movement has caught on with the African boyhood 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 activity among the boys.

“I think too that it has a particular value of its own here in Kenya. With the advance of civilization, the former tribal discipline of youth has declined and we have given very little to replace it. Scholastic instruction without character training to balance it is apt, as experience elsewhere has shown, to produce shallow minded talkers. Something seems 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 transformation into civilization. Something 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. Betty Clay, “B.-P.” himself, with Robin Baden Clay in his arms, Lady Baden-Powell, Mrs. Carine Baden-Powell, Robert Baden-Powell, and Mr. Peter Baden-Powell.

“I feel sure that the Council of Elders would recognize the value and welcome any training that would bring this about, if they could be satisfied that Scouting would be a means to this end.

“Public service to the community is a valuable education provided that it takes the form of active practice rather than a well meaning precept. It will then have the enthusiasm of the boys in such lines as first aid, tree planting, fire fighting, prevention of soil erosion, improved methods of agriculture, kraal sanitation, war messenger services, etc., etc., as practised by the Scouts of other countries. Such services can be best devised in consultation with Government authorities concerned.

“For Kenya, H.E. the Governor is President of the Scouts, and Sir Godfrey Rhodes is Chief Commissioner. The Advisory 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 at 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 fully confident that if these Councillors continue actively their encouragement and the public show their interest and sympathy for the Scouters who are doing the executive work, Scouting is bound to go ahead and do a valuable service for the future welfare and standing of Kenya and East Africa.”

The very core of his existence was, however, in “Paxtu” as in “Pax Hill,” his own family. The Chief’s last three messages, which you may read in later pages of this Bulletin, include his conviction that there is nothing better in this world than the giving out of love to husband or wife, and children; and the reciprocation of that love. He was himself richly blessed in this respect. Lady Baden-Powell was happily able to share the evening of his life at Nyeri, and there, too, were many family gatherings of one of which we are privileged to publish a photograph on this page. It is the last photograph taken of the Chief—on February 12th, 1940. Shown in the garden of “Paxtu” are, from left to right, Mr. Gervas Clay, his son-in-law, who is a D.O. in Northern Rhodesia; Gillian Clay, his grand-daughter, born in Johannesburg in 1937; Betty Clay, his daughter; “B.-P.” himself, holding in his arms his grandson, Robin Baden Clay, who was born at Nyeri in April, 1939; Lady Baden-Powell; Mrs. Carine Baden-Powell, his daughter-in-law; Robert Baden-Powell, another grandson, born in Johannesburg in 1938, and Mr. Peter Baden-Powell, his son.

As a family group it is complete with only two exceptions: Heather, the elder daughter (now Mrs. John King); and a tiny baby grandson, Michael David Baden-Powell, born after the photograph was taken, in December, 1940, in Southern Rhodesia.
This is to offer you our hearty wishes for as Happy a Christmas as War will allow and a New Year bright with Promise. Out of evil good will come. We owe to Hitler and his war clouds the countries he has ravaged. Such wide friendship will help to world Peace so soon as he and his war clouds are swept away.

My wife and I, as evacuees, have settled here in Kenya, in the Africa we love, and in the same continent with Peter and Betty and their respective contingents of grand children where we hope that Heather and her husband may join us after their war Service. As to you Scouts and Guides we are, geographically, nearer to N.Zealand, Australia, India, and the East and not much further from Canada and West Indies than from England. So, from close up, we can watch you all at your various War Services what you have done you have done well. Stick it out! Play up to the Scout’s slogan “SLEEVES UP! AND WITH TAILS UP” and after that to bring about Peace.

Nyeri, Kenya Baden-Powell

...at Nyeri he was always with those millions of young people, writing nature stories for them, sketching 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...

These three examples of the Chief’s handiwork are typical. Above is his last Christmas Card, dated Nyeri, Christmas, 1940. To the left is one of his vigorous big-game oil-colours, painted at Namanga, Kenya, in August, 1939. And below, the Baden-Powell “Thanks Card” for good wishes received at Christmas, 1940.

Sincere Thanks for your kind thought of us
[As the Hyraxes said to the Rhino when he avoided treading on them.]

Baden-Powell
Oscar 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 1938 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.

“By 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 Lady Baden-Powell. His Majesty King George VI telegraphed personally:

“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 WE 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.

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Nyeri, Thursday, January 9th, 1941.

The Chief Scout, Lieut.-General the Right Honourable Lord Baden-Powell of Gilwell, O.M., G.C.M.G., K.C.B., K.C.V.O., was buried at half-past three o’clock in the tiny cemetery at Nyeri beside the graves of some forty of the people of the district.

The Chania River circles the foot of the cemetery hill and from the top of the ridge you can hear the sound of the waters. Two sides of the little cemetery are screened by Macaropa trees, well grown like a Scotch fir, a background for the Christ’s Thorn among the graves. But the other two sides 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 canna, 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 successor. But out at Nyeri he was always with those millions of young people. Writing Nature stories for them, sketching 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. Just before he died he was busy with another Kenya book 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 Jamboree Service in Liverpool Cathedral in 1929 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 vigorous faith have done damage to that great cathedral with their bombs and their hate. But they can do nothing to those words around which the Chief Scout built up the strength and the purpose of the Boy Scouts.

Today I saw him laid to rest in the Africa which he loved best in all the world and one day, if his own wish is fulfilled, his own young people, the Scouts of a world at peace, will gather in Kenya in a great Jamboree. 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 will be taken after the war is over. But Africa was 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. Low, Senior Chaplain to the Forces, assisted by Canon N. A. Lesser, the Rev. K. 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 Moore, Chief Guide Commissioner. The pall-bearers included the General Officer Commanding the East Africa Force, Lieut.-General A. G. Cumingham, D.S.O., M.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 bearer party numbered eight—every one of whom was an acting or ex-Scout: the Rev. J. Gillett, Kenya Colony Headquarters Commissioner for Scouts; F. A. Bailey; D.C., Nairobi; G. E. Gordon, D.C., Nyeri; L. Mortimer, 13th Nairobi Rovers; Capt. L. A. Macpherson, D.S.; N. E. Johannesburgh; O. A. S. Vorster, 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 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.

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 bearing the gun lead.

The procession came slowly down the avenue of Macracarpa and 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 fifteen 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 Henry Moore, K.C.M.G., in the uniform of C.-in-C. of Kenya, with Brigadier-General A. C. Lewin, who is one of His Majesty the King's A.D.C.s. After them followed the family mourners, represented by Captain Eric G. Sherbrooke-Walker and Lady Bettie Walker with the Chief's niece, Miss Christian Davidson.

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


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 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.

When the cortège arrived at the burial ground the leading detachment formed 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 Nyeri 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 unsellish 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 Lord our God, whose promises are true, continue, we pray Thee, the blessing upon this work of Thy hands, and grant unto all Thy servants in this brotherhood a steady 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 cemetery was crowded and over it all there was a quiet hush. Just behind the clergy I noticed a group of Girl Guides, Guiders and Brownies, with them, Lady Moore, President of the Kenya Girl Guides' Association. Tributes 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; by Captain Sherbrooke-Walker for the family; the General Officer Commanding in the name of the East Africa Force; by the representative of the Navy; by 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; by Lady Moore 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; the Provincial Commissioner, Mr. Tomkinson, on behalf of his Department of Government; by Assistant Inspector Gribble 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 Fighting 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. Goodyear, S.M. 1st Nairobi; G. Spence, A.S.M. 2nd Nairobi; Yusaf Ahmed, A.S.M. 24th Nairobi; Mrs. K. Sinclair, Cubmaster 9th Nairobi; and Mrs. E. U. Peel, Cubmaster 20th Nairobi. Among ex-Scouts were Col. Rose; Sergt. J. Branford, Cornwell Scout and member of the late Sir E. Shackleton’s expedition to the South Pole; and Capt. N. Meneachemson, Chaplain to the Judean Scout Troop, Durban.

"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 Lieutenant-General A. G. Cunningham, General Officer Commanding the East Africa Force.

In the foreground are Mr. F. A. Bailey, District Commissioner for Scouts, Nairobi; Brigadier-General Sir Godfrey D. Rhodes, Chief Colony Scout Commissioner; and on the extreme right, the late Captain the Rt. Hon. the Earl of Erroll, Assistant Military Secretary to the East Africa Force.
Kenya Scouts of all races took part in the procession. Above, in turbans and tarbushes, are the Indian Scouts flanking the gunners bearing the gun lead; and below, African Scouts headed by a European Scouter, passing the minute-guns 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 dechment, 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 graveside. Facing the head of the coffin, His Excellency Sir Henry Moore, K.C.M.G., Governor and Commander-in-Chief of Kenya Colony and Protectorate. To the left are the officiating Clergy. On either side of the coffin, the pall-bearers: Brigadier-General Sir Godfrey D. Rhodes, Chief Scout Commissioner for Kenya; the Director of Medical Services, East Africa Force; Lieutenant-General A. G. Cunningham, General Officer Commanding, East Africa Force; and (backs to the camera) the late Captain the Rt. Hon. the Earl of Erroll; and the Air Commodore Commanding the Air Force in East Africa.

“. . . Buried with his head to the Mountain which meant so much to him . . . ” Every one of the eight members of the Bearer Party was an acting or an ex-Scout.
The last homage. Beside the grave ringed with wreaths from the four corners of the world, the officiating Clergy witness the placing of the last tokens of remembrance laid, in unstudied symbolism, by a soldier, and a scout.
NAIROBI COMMEMORATION SERVICES

The Cathedral of the Highlands

SUNDAY, 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. Gillett, 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 opens unknown doors, it is most grand to die.” We are gathered here to-day to commemorate that life which re-began last Wednesday morning when the last barrier, a barrier worn so thin by his life of service as to be scarcely discernible, fell and the Christ’s left hand stretched out to meet that of Robert Baden-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 Saints of all ages, in the eternity of re-union with those they loved here, and in the eternity of fellowship with us who are left behind.

There is a grandeur about our Chief’s passing because of the wonderful achievements of his life. Glory be to God on high is echoing from the lips of many men and women, of countless boys and girls as they recall the Chief Scout’s life; 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 youth of the world; a society bound together by the threefold bond of duty to God and the King, of Brotherhood 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 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 Chief radiated and placed in Scouting, 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, useful citizens to responsibility-taking leaders. I have seen poor families made happy and prosperous through the Scout training; I have heard many a rich man thank God for what Scouting did for his boy. I have read, as you have read, of the way Scouting has helped to remedy social evils in India and in many another part of the World; I have seen as some of you have seen Jamborees where the Scout ideals have overcome centuries of ill-feeling or prejudice, and surmounted age-long bitternesses. And behind all this lies the personality, the life and the love of him whom we proudly commemorate to-day. Is it any wonder that our first thoughts should be Glory to God; praise for the National and International victories of the Scout and Guide movements; thanksgiving for the moral and social achievements of the training; glory, praise and thanksgiving from the hearts of all present and past Scouts and Guides as we realise how much we owe to the Chief Scout and his work.

And on earth peace, goodwill to men. I always associate the Chief with bridges, for he was so keen on bridge building and pioneering training, besides his life work was building bridges. Bridges by which boys and girls could reach happiness; bridges across which nations could join hands in peaceful brotherhood; bridges over which every section of society of manhood and womanhood could bring its contribution to the welfare of the world. I can see again the Chief Scout standing in the middle of a bridge that we had made. It was a “Monkey Bridge” constructed of rope and the crossing was a hazardous undertaking. The ropes gave under his weight, and our Chief got his feet wet, but he reached the other side and, with his smile of wonderful vitality and kindliness said “It doesn’t matter about wet feet, so long as you never have cold feet in crossing bridges! Use good ropes, tie firm knots, have good anchors, and the bridge will get you across.” Again I remember him jumping up and down on a bridge that some of the Scouts of this Colony had built on the Show Ground at Kabete.

Use good ropes. His ropes were an unflagging capability of finding kindliness in his fellow-men, an unflagging faith of the underlying goodness of man made in the image of God. Recall his last message to the public “I have been deeply touched by that jolly goodwill I have met with......it has been the expression on their part of the kindliness 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 on a life of over 80 years I realise how short life is and how little worth-while 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 best in others, for it is over the bridge of kindness and sympathy that the world will be rebuilt.

The firm knots. His knots were 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 building; it must have none in ours. The apparently sound but really ineffective thief 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 of 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 Scouts 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. "My 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 Scout 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 guides 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 you Guides—who loves and helps and guides him still in the fellowship of eternal love.

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

Amid the pomp and disciplined splendour of the farewell at Nyeri two 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 au revoir 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 gave that Scout Salute thoughts went back to happy Scouting 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 Mount Kenya. All that could die—what a little that is of this man; what an infinitesimal unimportant fragment, for, like the Mountain he loved, his life still soars over the plains, and as Kenya points to the eternal blue and the sunshine so does he still inspire youth and point us all to the eternal realities of Service, of Brotherhood, and of Loyalty to the Christ in the remaking 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 Young; 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 bugle. Scouts, who up to then had been hidden in the surrounding trees, came forward to their places, in silence, and the Scout and Guide flags were 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, Sir 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, because it is an 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 the happiness and peace of his life. It would be selfish of us to wish to retain him here on 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

“And 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. As we look around the world, we feel depressed at what we see—strife, 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 optimist, 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 all blame 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 any rate, by those on the other.

“But the 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 your hearts, when we come nearer home still and look into our own hearts, each one of us, we regain perspective. Strangely enough we see something that gives us hope, the leaven 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 and over again.

"I should like to say how glad we all are that the calling together of 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.
Standing bareheaded as the flags are lowered to half-mast 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, Officers and Members of the Local Scout and Guide Associations, of all communities, met in the Coronation Garden Grounds. Among the many members of the public present were Mr. D. L. 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 Akida, Scoutmaster of the 8th Buxton Troop, said the first prayer. Mr. P. D. Master, Hon. Secretary of the Local Association, read the Lesson; another prayer followed, by Mr. Abranches, A.S.M. of the 7th 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. Gulamali Allah, G.S.M. of the 2nd H.H. the Aga Khan Group, said the third prayer; "Land of our Birth" was sung; the senior Guides 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 flagstaff 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. J. 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 were translated into Swahili by Mrs. Newland Gibson.

Kisumu

The whole Nyanza Province of Kenya, except Kisii, who held their own ceremony simultaneously, was represented at the service in Coronation Gardens, Kisumu. African, Indian, and European Scouts and Cubs travelled long distances to be present, and there were 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 Mrs. Ferguson, Brown Owl, of Kisumu.

Prayers were said by Padre W. Owen, himself a Scout; the Lesson was 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 final 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. R. Lambert, District Guide Commissioner, and Mrs. Danks, Colony Commissioner for Lone Guides.

Eldoret

Despite the School holidays and the shortness of the notice in so widely-spread a District, both Indian Troops were present with their Scoutmasters, and the European Scouts and Guides were represented, the latter including Mrs. Faye and Mrs. Sweet. Mr. K. Lindsay, the District Commissioner, attended, and Superintendent Ridgeway provided a Guard of Honour of Police Askaris.

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

Kampala

Two services were held at Kampala, Capital of Uganda Protectorate. One, at the Church Missionary Society Cathedral at Namirembe, was conducted by the Rev. Archdeacon Herbert and the Rev. Lutaya; the Bishop of Uganda, the Right Reverend Cyril Stuart, giving the address in Luganda. The Hon. Lady Dundas attended, with Colonel Hope, representing H.E. the Governor, who was in Nairobi and attended the ceremony at Government House there. Capt. H. H. Wood, Chief Scout Commissioner for Uganda, and Mrs. A. O. Jenkins, Chief Guide Commissioner, were present.

The other was that for Catholic Scouts at Rubaga Cathedral, where the Right Reverend Bishop Michaud officiated, assisted by the Reverend Fathers Joire and Beestaux. Special prayers of thanksgiving were offered for the work done by the founder of the Boy Scout Movement.

Dar es Salaam

Mr. 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 Gujarati and Kiswahili and repeated by Indian and African Scouters. The march past was in charge of Mrs. Morrison, District Girl Guide Commissioner; and Messrs. Piteathly and Savage, District and Assistant District Scout Commissioners, respectively.

H.E. the Governor was in Nairobi on that day, and was represented by His Honour the Governor's Deputy, Mr. L. B. Freeston, C.M.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, and the Litwali of Dar es Salaam.

Tanga

Over one hundred and forty Scouts, Cubs, Guides, and Brownies, with eleven Scouters and two Guiders, gathered for the ceremony at Tanga, Tanganyika Territory, which was attended by the Government Provincial Commissioner, Mr. W. J. Bonavia, and Mrs. Bonavia, District Guide Commissioner.

The District Scout Commissioner gave an address in English, of which a résumé was afterwards read in Gujarati and Kiswahili.

Bukoba

The news of the death of the World Chief Scout reached the Scouts of Bukoba, Tanganyika Territory, while they were holding their annual Camp on the shores of Lake Victoria Nyanza. A special rally was held at which the telegraphic messages were read, and from then until the special commemoration ceremony on the following Sunday the camp flag was flown at half mast.

All the Scouts in camp, one hundred and twenty-five strong, formed a semicircle; in front of them the Scouters, headed by the District Scoutmaster, formed the Colour Party. The ceremony was conducted by the Assistant District Scout Commissioner, Bukoba, and the District Commissioner and representatives of the official and non-official communities attended in spite of heavy rain.

Arusha

The Arusha Ceremony was held in the presence of enrolled Members only, and was preceded by the enrolment of three Tenderfeet. The 1st, 2nd, and 3rd Arusha Troops, 1st Arusha Guides and Brownies, 1st Arusha Cub Pack, and a number of Rovers attended. A tribute to the Chief was paid by the District Scout Commissioner, and then the Chief's last messages were read—that to Scouts in English, Swahili, and Gujarati, and that to Guides by the District Guide Commissioner.

Zanzibar

Zanzibar Scouts with practically no exception assembled at the Government School Hall. Seyyid Abdulla, C.M.G., and Mr. Illingworth, Joint Commissioners, were 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, 1935.
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:

My life has 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 from brother Scouts and from 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 entire strangers to me; but it has been the expression on their part of the kindliness 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 on a life of over 80 years, I realize how little 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 Boy 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 always 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 one 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

The third message is addressed to Girl Guides:-

My dear Guides.—This is just a farewell note to you—the last that you will have from me.

It is just to remind you, when I have passed on, that your business in life is to be happy 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 worry about making yourselves happy, as you will very soon find that that comes by itself.

When you make other people happy it makes YOU happy too.

Later on, when you have a home of your own, by making it a bright and cheery one you will make your husband a happy man.

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

It may mean hard work for you but will bring its own reward.

Then if you keep your children healthy and clean and busy they will be happy. Happy children love their parents. And there is nothing can give you greater joy than a loving child.

I am sure God means us to be happy in this life. He has given us a world to live in that is full of beauties and wonders. and He has given us not only eyes to see them but minds to understand them—if we only have the sense to look at them in that light.

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

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

So, do you see, you women are the chosen servants of 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 by making happy homes and by being yourselves 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 sympathy 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, you will be giving them to the better use and enjoyment of life.

By giving out love and happiness in this way you will gain for yourselves the return love of husband and children—and there is nothing better in this world.

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

So—guide others to happiness, and you will bring happiness to yourselves; and by doing this you will be doing what God wants of you.

God be with you—

BADEN-POWELL.
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. Gandar 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.
The Chief Scout’s last sketch. It is reproduced here as he laid it down in October, 1940; unfinished as to detail, his characteristic message losing nothing of its challenge from its being 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.

Published by the Council of the Kenya Branch of the Boy Scouts' Association,
E.O. Box 1150, Nairobi, Kenya Colony, and printed by the East African
Standard, Ltd., Nairobi.