

South India Boy Scout

V1. No. 2. November 1929

SL

MY-1m 211, N20.1

N2, 10.2

11.0.15

894

SPECIAL JAMBOREE NUMBER.

NO. 2, VOLUME X.

NOVEMBER 1929.

The South India Boy Scout

The Magazine for all Scout Workers, Officers and Boys.

THE OFFICIAL JOURNAL
of the Boy Scouts Association : Madras Province

SCOUTERS' & ROVERS' SECTION

Managing Editor : P. S. NARAYANSWAMI, D. C. C.

THE BOYS' SECTION

Editor : G. T. J. THADDAEUS, D. C. C.

CONTENTS.

	Page.
Thought for the Month...	37
H. M. The King Emperor's Message of Welcome to the Jamboree	37
The Great Thanksgiving Scouts' Own The Archbishop's Address	38
The Diary of a Jamboree Scout (G. T. J. Thaddaeus)	41
Farewell : Memorable close to Jamboree	46
The Jamboree (A poem)	47
The Chief Scout's Message of Farewell to the Jamboree : The Sunshine of New friendships	48
Public Attendance (At the Jamboree)	49
The Jamboree : A Great Peace Organisation : Madras Contingents experiences...	49
The International Boy Scout Jamboree : Its Significance	51
The Madras Contingent's Italian Tour	53
Impressions of Gilwell (A charmed atmosphere)	56
Madras Scouts Welcomed - Public Meeting at Wenlock Park	56
Editor's Impressions	58
Patrol Camping	60
Camp Fire Stunts (By J. I. M.)	62
The S. M. as Business Manager or How to Plan Troop Meetings	63
Piloting Hints	64
Scrawls for Scouters and others	65
The Play Aspect of Scouting (Scouting Games)	66
Letters to a Would-be Scouter	67
Notes by the Way	68



Provincial Scout Head Quarters, Madras.

Rs. 2/- per Annum Post Free ; Foreign 3 Shillings. Single Copy 1/- stage extra.

Badges available at the
Provincial Scout Hd. Qrs.,
P. B. 424, Triplicane, Madras.

Badges for Cubs.		Rs	As.	Ps.
Tenderpad Metal	each	0	2	0
Cub Stars (Yellow)	"	0	3	0
Sixer's Badges Metal	"	0	4	0
Cub Patches	"	0	1	0
Cub Proficiency Badges	"	0	4	0
Badges for Cubmasters.		Rs	As.	Ps.
Scarf pins	each	0	3	0
C. M. Hat Badges	"	2	8	0
C. M. Buttons	"	1	0	0
Hon. Cub Masters Badge	"	6	0	0
Badges for Assistant Cubmasters.		Rs	As.	Ps.
A. C. M. Hat Badge	each	2	8	0
A. C. M. Buttons	"	1	0	0
Hon. Asst. Cubmaster Badges	"	6	0	0
Badges for Scouts.		Rs	As.	Ps.
2nd class badges	each	0	3	0
1st class badges	"	0	5	0
King Scout Badges	"	0	7	0

Editorial Notices.

Articles and photographs intended for publication, should be sent to the Editor of the South India Boy Scout, 4/19, Audiyappa Mudali Street, Vepery P. O. Madras, excepting matter relating to the Boys' Section which should be sent to Mr. G. T. J. Thaddaeus, the Editor, Boys' Section of the South India Boy Scout, Royapettah P. O., Madras.

All matter for publication should reach the respective Editors on or before the 25th of the previous month and should be written clearly or preferably typed, on one side of the paper only.

The Editors do not hold themselves responsible to the views held by the correspondents.

All communications should bear the signature and address of the writers.

Subscriptions, advertisements, and other business communications should be addressed to the Manager, the South India Boy Scout, P. B. 424, Triplicane, Madras.

The S. I. B. S., is sent direct by post from the Manager, P. B. 424, Triplicane, Madras to any part of India and Ceylon at the rate of Rs. 2/- per annum Post free. Foreign Subscription 3 shillings a year.

All general correspondence with reference to the Movement should be addressed to the Organising Secretaries, Provincial Scout Hd. Qrs., Post Box 424, Triplicane, Madras.

To Advertisers:—

Here are some reasons why
you should advertise in
the "South India Boy Scout"

1. It is read by over 10000 Scouts and Scouters all over the Madras Presidency and various parts of India.

2. It is intended purely for helping Scouts, Scouters and Troops in carrying on their work and to get themselves fully equipped in all particulars.

3. Only select advertisements of firms, the best of their kind, find a place in our Magazine.

4. You will be doing a great good turn to the Movement and to Scouts and Scout Troops by enabling them to choose wisely and well. etc. etc.

For rates & terms apply to:—

The Manager,
"SOUTH INDIA BOY SCOUT"
Post Box 424, Triplicane Madras.

BALMS—AND THE BALM.

For the relief of Aches and
Pains there have come into being
many balms. But THERE'S ONLY
ONE BALM with a world
wide reputation for over 42 years,
as the Safest, Surest and
Quickest Cure.

LITTLE'S ORIENTAL BALM
IS THE BALM.

A LITTLE DOES A LOT.

GET A BOTTLE TO-DAY.

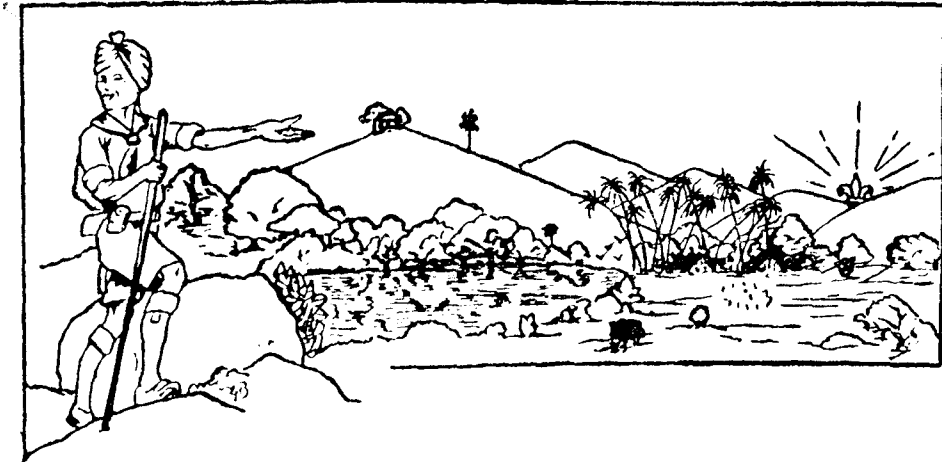
Sold at all Chemists and Stores.

By courtesy]

The Madras Contingent on its return on the Egmore Platform.

[of the Madras Mail]





THE SOUTH INDIA BOY SCOUT

THE OFFICIAL JOURNAL
of the Boy Scouts Association : Madras Province

No. 2. Vol. X.

MADRAS, NOVEMBER, 1929.

PRICE 4 AS.
RS. 2/- PER ANNUM
POST FREE

Thought for the Month.

Sympathy and Idealism. These are two of the qualities necessary for men who would lead boys. The keynote of sympathy is personal contact and understanding. If you want to lead you must be able to understand and share the joys and troubles of those you are trying to help. You must look at things from their point of view as well as your own.

No one can lead unless he has the gift of vision and the desire in his soul to leave things in this world a

little better than he found them. He will strive for something which may seem unattainable, but which he believes in his heart can one day be reached by his successors if not by himself. Boys will follow the man who puts himself last. They will unconsciously become idealists themselves. They will try and model themselves on their leader's pattern. It is men of that sort we want as leaders today.

The Duke of York.

H. M. The King-Emperor's Message of Welcome to the Jamboree.

I heartily welcome the Boy Scouts who travelled from their homes from far distant parts of the British Empire and many foreign lands for the coming of age of the Boy Scout Movement. This is a unique assembly representative of the youth of all the great nations of the world, and I ask you to remember that the future of the world depends on those of you who are taking part in the Jamboree. I hope you will thoroughly enjoy your stay in this country, and will have a happy and beneficial experience. I am keenly disappointed that it has been impossible for me to be present on this memorable occasion. But I am glad that my eldest son is able to represent me. It has given me great pleasure to mark this event in your history by conferring a Peerage on Sir Robert Baden-Powell, Chief Scout. Ever since its inception, he has been the mainspring of this adventure from its small and almost humble beginning till to day, when you number nearly two millions in your ranks. This recog-

tion of his valuable service is a cause to be welcomed by all who realise the importance of training the world's youth in mind and body. At the same time I am aware that the splendid achievement of this organisation could not have been possible without the support given to the Chief Scout by his officers. I wish God-speed to you all, and may you go from strength to strength, development and prosperity.

The Great Thanksgiving Scouts' Own.

50,000 Scouts of All Nations Join in the Service of Praise.

The Archbishop's Address.

THE sun did its best. We will give it its due. It shone bravely down on to the Rally Ground as the thousands upon thousands of Scouts took up their positions in the arena. And when it had gone, the sun shone in the hearts of the assembled Scouts.

The service opened with the singing of the processional hymn, "All creatures of our God and King," conducted by Sir Walford Davies, L.L.D., Mus. Doc. F.R.C.O. and the procession. It was headed by that awe-inspiring spectacle of the Flags of all Nations, Oversea Contingents, and the Home Counties.

Following the flags were:

Chief Scout's Commissioner (Mr. P. W. Everett).

The Jamboree Camp Chief (Brig.-General E. G. Godfrey-Faussett, C. B., C. M. G., F. S. A.).

The Commissioner for Oversea Scouts (Sir Alfred D. Pickford).

The International Commissioner (Mr. Hubert S. Martin, C. B. E.).

The Chief Commissioner (Lord Hampton).

The Chief Scout.

Scout Chaplain, Church of Scotland, the Rev. George F. McLeod, M.C., B.A.

Scout Chaplain, Free Church, the Rev. J. H. Bateson, C. B. E.

Scout Chaplain, Church of England, the Rev. Pat Leonard, D. S. O.

The Bishop of Chester.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, preceded by his Chaplain, carrying the Primatial Cross.

His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Cosmo Gordon Lang, had

taken his place with the Chief Scout in the Royal Box, intercessions and thanksgiving were led by the Rev. Pat Leonard, D. S. O. Scout Chaplain, Church of England. The quietly-spoken words and the mighty, swelling answers from the assembled Scouts, must have moved beyond all understanding the millions of listeners all over the world who were picking up the broadcast. They thrilled every one of the Scouts taking part in the great service.

Padre.

After that I beheld, and lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, and cried with a loud voice, saying,

All.

Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.

Who will ever forget that soulstirring answer?

The lesson was taken from the twelfth chapter of St. Mark, verses 28 to 34, giving our Lord's summary of the Christian Law, and was read by the Rev. J. H. Bateson, C. B. E., Free Church.

Then the clear, resonant voice of Mr. Hubert S. Martin, International Commissioner, reciting the Scout Law, while every Scout stood at the alert. As one gazed over the row upon row of keen, earnest young citizens from all nations, classes, and creeds, listening to this, their common law, one got some even clearer idea of the grate spirit that lies behind this game of Scouting.

Prayers were said by the Rev. George F. McLeod, M.C., B.A. (Church of Scotland). The hymn "All hail the pow'r of Jesu's name" was then sung, and as the crescendo notes of "Crown Him, crown Him, crown Him" rose, one wondered just what the millions of public thought of this great hymn of praise coming over the wireless. Surely it must have sounded more vast and inspiring than any hymn ever before, this great song of praise in God's cathedral—that is, the open air.

His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury rose to address the Scouts:

"Twenty-one years ago a soldier dreamed a dream. From his boyhood he had rejoiced in the life of a Scout. In many adventures he had found that it quickened the mind and braced the will and made men good comrades. His dream was that the spirit of the good Scout might make the boys of his own nation healthy, happy, and helpful, and fit them for loyal service to their country and their God. To day, 'Behold, this dreamer cometh,' and he comes not alone, but with a comradeship of nearly two million boys belonging to forty-one countries. His dream has become one of the great realities of the world. How deeply must his heart be moved as he remembers the little camp of a score of boys at Brownsea Island, where he first tried to make his dream come true, and contrasts it with this vast camp of fifty thousand and thinks of his two million Scouts in every corner of the globe. May I not dare to say to him before you all, 'The Lord is with thee, thou mighty man of valour.' I pray that God's blessing in fullest measure may be upon him and upon the world-wide company wherein his dream has been fulfilled.

"In this truly wonderful movement each one of you has his own place. That place means a great trust. It is that just there you will be true to the ideals for which the movement stands. For remember, it is not more numbers that give it worth. The counting of heads may be a danger and a snare. It is the spirit that matters, so I have a word for each of you this morning. It is one given long ago by St. Paul to a

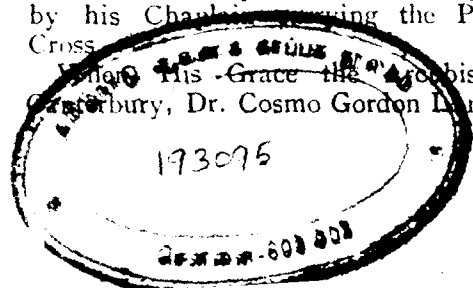
young comrade. You will find it in our English Bible in his first letter to Timothy, chapter six, verse twenty. It is this: 'Keep that which is committed to thy trust.' What is the spirit you are on trust to keep?

"This is the fourth of August. It is impossible to forget that on this very day fifteen years ago this realm was drawn into the Great War which for four years darkened the earth. God forbid that I should recall the bitter memories of that awful time. I only speak of it because to-day we see coming forth from a shadow this great army of the youths of all nations pledged to the spirit of peace and good-will among men.

"Here is a power without which treaties and leagues are of little avail. It is a power of the spirit. It passes into you and lays hold of you through the instinct of comradeship one with another. You are learning it when you see boys of many nations and many languages wearing the same Scout's uniform and obeying the same Scout law, and when around the camp fire you meet together. In future days, when you have become citizens of your various countries, you will remember and know that in spite of any differences that may arise you are all brothers.

"Yet if war is to be banished, is there anything that can take the place of the appeal it has made for centuries, not least in the heart of youth, to the spirit of adventure and the splendour of self-sacrifice? Can these great qualities be found along the ways of peace? Your movement is giving the answer. Quite apart from military ways and memories, you find scope for adventure in games, in camps, in rambles through wood and field. You learn to play and work together as good comrades, thinking less of yourself than of your sire. You are bound in honour to be alert in finding chances of doing useful service and acts of helpfulness and kindness. Thus day by day, by an instinct you are scarcely aware of, you are discovering that happiness does not go with selfishness, and that what makes life worth living is not success for self but the service of others.

"All this means that the true spirit of the Scout comes from another world than that in which men push and strive for them-



193075
N29112

selves. It comes from a world where honour and truth and unselfishness and the brotherhood rule; the world whose name is the Kingdom of God. Let me repeat to you some words written by a brilliant servant of the British Empire in the stress of the war. They were sung in Westminster Abbey at the service of thanksgiving for the recovery of our King. The writer is full of fervent love for his own country, as you will always be for yours:

'I vow to thee, my country—all earthly things above—

Entire and whole and perfect the service of my love.'

"Then he remembers—

'And there's another country I've heard of long ago;

Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know.

We may not count her armies; we may not see her King;

Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering.

And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,

And her ways are ways of gentleness, and all her paths are peace.'

"This other country is the true home of the spirit committed to your trust. Just in so far as you are mindful of her, loyal to her, will you be good citizens of your own country and a friend to all the world. Yes, 'we may not see her King,' but He is among us.

"Some of you have already met Him earlier to-day. He has said that where two or three are gathered together in His name He is in the midst of them. I would that all of you could believe that there is no leader, no comrade, more worth following than this perfect Knight who went out alone on the most splendid adventure in human history to win, by the mere might of His self-sacrifice, a place for God's kingdom in the hearts of men. I know that by following Him each true-hearted Scout would keep the spirit committed to his trust.

"You are rejoicing in the stir, the fun, and frolic of this huge camp. You must be filled with pride as you see the greatness of

your company. Yet remember that each of you carries his own share of responsibility for maintaining its honour and securing its future.

"Many years, we hope, may still be given to the Chief Scout, but when he lays down his noble work, it is for you—Scouts, Rovers, Scoutmasters—to carry it on. This you will do if every where you keep its spirit high and true. Of that spirit you are trustees. It is a great thing which is committed to your trust. Keep it!"

After the singing of the hymn "Stand up! Stand up for Jesus!" the Chief Scout began to speak:

"We are assembled here," he said, "as a great family of brothers, all sons of one Father—God—to thank Him for our happy brotherhood on its birthday, on arriving at the stage it has reached, and to pray also for strength to go to greater heights and increase our brotherhood in love for one another and for our neighbours. It is an occasion which will never happen again, and therefore a very solemn one to all of us. I want to remind you for one moment of the promise you made on becoming Scouts, and urge you very deeply to try from now to carry out that promise more fully, if possible, than ever before. Lower your flags, bow your heads, and think for a moment of that promise. 'On my honour I promise that I will do my best.' You may not be able to do much, but remember each one of you can always do his best. You promise to do your duty to God. Love God and love your neighbour as yourself. You promise to do your duty to the King and to help others at all times. Love your neighbour as you do yourself, and do what you can at any time for any one you come across. Finally, obey the Scout law. If you can carry that out in your daily life you will be doing your best to be good Scouts. In this way everyone of you, no matter how small, or young, or weak, can help to bring about the greatest thing in this world—the bringing about of God's Kingdom and the bringing about of peace and good-will among men. You have that power. When you go forth, be determined to carry out your Scout's promise more faithfully than ever before. Scouts, I ask you, will you do it?"

Despite the rain that was now beating down in torrents, a mighty shout rose from the Scouts—

"I WILL!"

And through the rain a great light seemed to come over the Rally Ground, a light that shone from the heart of every Scout present.

The Chief had set burning this light, and it will be carried to every corner of the globe.

A special prayer was offered for the King, and the National Anthem was sung.

The Chief Scout, addressing the Archbishop, repeated the ancient request—"Sir, bid a blessing upon us."

His Grace then pronounced the Blessing.

Before the Parade broke up, the Archbishop of Canterbury said: "It was raining in the night, and God, to Whom we promise to do our duty, has sent the sun so that we could hold our service and to show the people of the world that we believe in God. God loves us."

After the devotional services, the Archbishop of Canterbury (Dr. Cosmo Gordon Lang), the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster (Cardinal Bourne), and the Rev. J. H. Bateson (Free Church) lunched privately with the Chief Scout.

The collection amounted to £170.

The Diary of a Jamboree Scout.

(G. T. J. THADDAEUS.)

I

IT was on a very dark night in the month of June that the Madras Scouts found themselves in Colombo harbour making for the steamer which was to take them to the Jamboree. As they approached the boat, there was considerable confusion on the gangway as passengers were getting out, while others with their baggage were trying to find their way in. We entertained some doubts as to the sort of reception which awaited us on board, and these were intensified since this was the first of such an exciting experience in the case of practically every one of us. It was then that those fine Australian boys and Scoutmasters appeared on the scene. That hearty smile and the heartier handshake, we shall never forget. They helped us in, carried our baggage in some cases, showed us to our cabins and made us feel quite at home. We then felt that Scouting could break down all barriers. Those Australian Scouts were marvellous!

* * * * *

Next came the spell of sea-sickness. Everyone down in the cabin. We solemnly declared—and we have not changed our verdict since—that no illness can be worse than sea-sickness. Life lost all its glamour for us. And when waves began to dash right over the top deck, how we wished the

boat would go down and thus put an end to our misery. Was there any remedy for this sickness? None, they said in spite of the surgeon on board. Nothing could help us. But Scouting did even that. The Australian Scouts made it a point to come and see each one of us and cheer us up. But for them we would have "died in our cabins".

Longing for Land.

Accustomed as we were to see land every day, it was dreadful not to be able to see that familiar sight for days together. Nothing but water, water everywhere and huge swelling waves, which increased our sick feeling. Now and then a flying fish, but no land and not even a passing boat. We saw only one ship in six days.

Several days of this misery and one clear morning we sighted Aden. It was great. We rushed on board, hoping to get off and have a walk round the town. But disappointment awaited us. Small pox at Aden. No one was allowed to go on shore. But we had our compensation. Our Chief Scout's (H. E. Lord Irwin) boat was also in the harbour. We sent him a message on the wireless and received a cheery reply. That made up for the disappointment.

After this, life became less monotonous. We saw land now and then and an island

or two. The sea was calm and sea-sickness disappeared from the scene. We could walk about on deck and not lose our balance.

Glorious Sunsets.

The sunsets were glorious and how we wished we could all paint. And the dark nights had their attractions for us. Ships passed us at intervals. All that we could see was a large number of lights in the distance and then the signals. How often those lines,

"Ships that pass in the night

And speak each other in passing" came into our minds.

* * * *

And then we landed at Suez. We were rushed across the desert to Cairo. We saw a beautiful mirage in the distance. We had read about the mirage and how it deceived travellers, but this was an experience to see one. And the large number of camels. Aren't they ugly? In the case of one huge mirage, we could hardly believe our eyes. We could swear that it was a sheet of water.

Cairo is a fairly new city, well-built and the roads are really clean and neat. But the rule of the road is, "keep to the right". It was very confusing to one accustomed to keeping to the left. But soon after we found out that on the continent also right is right and left is wrong.

* * * *

At school we had read about the Pyramids and the Sphinx. We looked forward to seeing these. It was a hot mid-day when we got near the village. The sand was very hot, too, and we were hungry! And so we do not yet know which we enjoyed the more. The Pyramids and the Sphinx or the camel-ride and the lunch at the Mena House Hotel. Opinions differed then. But the Zoo was worth a visit. Can we ever forget the huge gaping mouth of the Hippo, the uncomfortably long neck of the giraffe or the fine stripes of the zebra? Then we had a drive round the bazaar in the evening. It made the shop-keepers very rich and we came back with a large number of red fez caps and a few Egyptian scarabs

and picture post cards. The idea of waste paper baskets in public places is excellent. We wondered whether we could not introduce this into some of our bigger towns. The dress worn by the women was very interesting. The black robe with the face half-veiled and high-heeled shoes. To add to all, the brass prayer-scroll on the forehead. It is a curious combination, but quite picturesque.

We missed the Suez Canal as we boarded our vessel at Port Said late that night. It had taken twelve hours to get through, but we understood the slow speed when we were told that the canal is only 98 yards broad and 80 feet deep and 88 miles long. But we consoled ourselves by saying that we would see it on our return since there were no more Pyramids or Sphinx to be seen.

II

Arrival at Malta.

On July 11 in the evening at about 5 P.M. our boat entered the harbour of Malta, flying the Scout Flag. Wasn't that significant? Think of a P. and O. boat flying the Green flag with the yellow fleur-de-lis—the symbol of International Brotherhood. As the flag flew above, down below was a steam tug flying the same colours with a party of Scouts come to welcome us to Malta, as the result of a wireless message. We were soon on shore, over 200 of us, Australian, Ceylon and Indian Scouts, split into parties, each under a local Scouter, rushing round to make the best of the two hours at our disposal.

While some drove on the top of the hill in four-wheelers, others ran up the flights of steps which formed short cuts between bits of the winding road leading to the crest of the hill and then we had a magnificent view of the city and of the harbour down below. It was sunset and it all looked like a picture. We shall always look back to that experience and thank the Maltese Scouts for the welcome they gave us.

In fact, we felt as if the whole town had turned out to meet us. Crowds met us at every turn, the streets were all lighted up and there were electric advertisements—all things combined to make the evening enjoy-

able and when we returned to the boat, we were so tired, that we must have gone to sleep immediately, for we never knew when the ship moved out of the harbour.

Disappointed.

From next day on, we began taking more interest in life, for we were for once rid of sea-sickness, or was it that the sea was quite calm? Ships passed us quite frequently, but this disappointed us to a certain extent. For we had always looked forward to seeing ships pass each other so near that we could wave to passengers on the other boat. But this never happened unless we were in a harbour. On several occasions, we could not even read the name of the ship without the aid of binoculars.

We had begun to associate our ship so much with sea-sickness that we had up to now failed to realise that the P. and O. s.s. Bradine, for that was the name of our ship, had any good points about it all! For one thing, we could boast of a fast boat, for we overtook every ship which was going in the same direction as ourselves. In one case, it took us several hours to overtake one of the competitors, but we won in the end. Our boat could do 15 to 17 knots per hour—(for the benefit of the uninitiated, "knot" is 800 feet more than a mile) and was a twin-screw steamer, driven by two quadruple expansion engines and had in addition two low pressure steam turbines. It was interesting to learn that we had one non-stop run from Colombo to Aden and another from Malta to Plymouth.

With the revival of our interest in life and in our vessel, we began to realise that the clock went back every day, as we were sailing towards the west. How often we wished we could go back and get some of our wasted years restored. It was some consolation to know that clock on board was put back 20 to 25 minutes every day, but no one needed any explanation for this.

A Suicide.

Sadness prevailed on board on July 12. We heard that one of the passengers from Australia had disappeared early that morning never to come back again. The verdict seemed to have been that he must have

jumped overboard in the early hours of the day and been cut into bits by the propeller. We were told that he had left behind in Australia, his wife and three children. The passengers on board were all so friendly to us, that what affected one, affected all and that day our hearts went out to Australia in sympathy with the bereaved wife and children.

On Sunday next, we were running past the Spanish coast. All were on deck with all available binoculars. It was an interesting day. We could look at mountains and valleys, buildings and lighthouses, and at times we could see men and women moving. Early that afternoon, we were opposite Gibraltar—a huge and mighty rock jutting out into the sea, as it if were keeping watch over the entrance to the Atlantic Ocean. We had a very clear view of the catchment area and of the reservoirs. The mountain ranges on the African coast were also visible.

The half-moon was quite clear that night and some of us stood on the top deck looking on at it and its reflection in the water down below. And then the thought came into our minds that those whom we had left behind in Australia and India were probably looking at the same moon and thinking of us. How it brought us all together, although we were then separated by vast expanses of land and sea.

Welcome from the Chief Scout.

And then came the much dreaded Bay of Biscay, but it was on its best behaviour this time although we had been told time and again, that we would all have to go down to our cabins again! The sea looked like a "mill pond"—it is such an expressive word! We had plain sailing, for who could bear the thought of another dose of sea-sickness? To add to this, we had a wireless message from the Chief Scout welcoming us to the Jamboree.

The next morning (July 17) we found ourselves in a thick fog, but even this was interesting to those who had only read of such a phenomenon. You could not see 50 yards ahead of you. And it was so cold. The ship slowed down and, to avoid an

accident, sounded its siren every five minutes and this went on for two hours. Hardly had the fog lifted than someone called out "Eddystone Lighthouse." Since our school days we had heard about this famous edifice and it was something to be able to see it. There it stood out in the open sea—and how lonely it looked. Within the next 48 hours one of the men on the lighthouse lost his life in an accident.

Nature gave us but a very cold reception to the shores of England. Oh! it was a cold. And we had to put on all available warm clothing to make ourselves comfortable.

We were nearing Plymouth, for couldn't we see bits of civilisation floating about? Soon after a pilotcutter came along and an old man got off into a tiny sailing boat and approached our vessel. The rope ladder was lowered for him, but it was wonderful how he clambered up on deck.

And then the first sight of England! A thin mist. And no sun—to which we were so accustomed out in India. And biting cold. But those green hill sides and the beautiful little buildings and the huge trees—all these were so different. But we were still full of anticipations and it is so good to live in a Land of Anticipations. To-morrow and we shall be in much-looked-forward-to London. But that night the sun refused to set till 9 P. M.

In the Thames.

Next morning while we were in the estuary of the river Thames, we had another excitement. We were one among several other vessels. And then we saw a steamer, "Hadrian" by name, come chasing us. It was gaining ground and in another ten minutes or more, we were beaten in the race. That was our first defeat.

And now we were in the River Thames making for the docks. Sailing boats, steam and motor launches, pleasure steamers whizzing past, and huge ocean liners lying about. It was then that a steward cleaning up the cabin, threw out of the port hole a tiny little wooden toy boat—left behind unclaimed by its owner.

By 2 P.M. we were ready to leave the ship. Cameras clicked and passports were

scrutinised. Baggage went up in cranes and came down on land and our hearts beat for our frail cabin-trunks and their contents. And then the gangway and a hearty welcome from Imperial Scout Headquarters. Sir Alfred Pickford, with his terrific monocle, came to meet us, but his hearty smile eclipsed any fear that we may have entertained when we first saw him and he made us feel that we were in the hands of friends. And then we were rushed into a railway and the "tube" in England and we were soon in our camp. There a live Peer welcomed us on behalf of the Chief Scout.

Thus we reached London.

III

A Visit to London.

"What do you think of London?" This has been asked of us several times after our return from England. What can you think of such a huge place except that it is too big for any man to comprehend. The jurisdiction of the London County Council is over an area of 117 square miles with a population of 4½ millions, and this area is so packed with buildings from one end to the other that all the time you are in the town you feel that you are in a thickly congested atmosphere. One can have an idea of the vastness of London, the premier city in the British Empire, only by looking on it from an aeroplane or, if this cannot be managed, by going up the tower of the Westminster Cathedral which is probably the highest edifice in London, being 284 feet to the top of the cross. If you stand on the top of this tower you have a magnificent view of London.

On the very first day, we went round Hyde Park and heard two preachers abusing each other. Hyde Park Corner is one of the busiest traffic centres in the whole world. We were told that over 60,000 vehicles pass it between 8 A.M. and 8 P.M. on certain days. On the left of Hyde Park is Rotten Row—a corruption of *route du roi*—a course reserved for riders. Then comes the Marble Arch, built by George IV to form the entrance to the Buckingham Palace, but made too narrow to admit the State Coach. To the west of Hyde Park is Kensington Gardens with that fine statue of Peter Pan which we had looked forward to and were so delighted

to go and examine. Before going home that night we looked round the Albert Memorial, built at a cost of £ 120,000, to the memory of Prince Consort. The pedestal is most beautifully adorned with carvings in relief on marble of poets, musicians and painters of all times.

The Policeman.

This day we had our first experience of the London Policeman. He is a marvellous being and cannot easily be imitated. In most cases he is 6 feet high, and wears a blue uniform with a helmet. He is the embodiment of discipline and organisation and while he looks very stern and strict, his kindness and courtesy are striking. He stands at Hyde Park Corner with hundreds of cars on one side and hundreds on the other. If you manage to get up to him—which is sometimes doubtful—he regulates the traffic and at the same time gives you the information you want. Ask him for anything in London and he will tell you. His uplifted hand is more powerful than most things we have seen. In another part of the globe I have seen a policeman throw stones at boys to keep them back at the time of an important procession, but the London Policeman's word is law and no one dare disobey it. He is a well paid human being and he deserves to be.

Links with India.

We were out all next day and went inside the Westminster Abbey and saw the grave of the Unknown Warrior. From our boyhood's days we had seen pictures of the coronation with the seats occupied by the nobility on such occasions and it was an experience to stand and look at these, and recall the old familiar picture. One can hardly express what we felt when we stood at the Poets' Corner and looked at all those statues and inscriptions. "O RARE BEN JOHNSON" is one which attracted our attention. We spent several hours inside this ancient and historic building. Nor did we forget the Big Ben which reminded us that we should move on.

We went inside the Houses of Parliament and looked round. We shall not forget the thrones of the King and Queen, the red

morocco benches on either side, and the frescoes in the corridor.

The House of Commons is less imposing than the House of Lords and is rather small especially when one thinks of all that is heard and read about what happens there. We even examined the hat pegs in the House of Lords and noticed those meant for Lord Irwin and Lord Goschen!

Next was a visit to the Cenotaph inscribed "The Glorious Dead." It is beautiful in the simplicity of its structure. Hats are raised as you pass by and those in uniform salute. This and the Grave of the Unknown Warrior made a deep impression on our minds.

We then went down Downing Street and saw Numbers 10 and 11—"a simple mansion of dull brown brick, bearing little outward indication of its importance." We then went to St. James's Park where we had a good rest.

A Glorious Sight.

The rest of the evening was spent at St. Paul's and its neighbourhood and then on to Piccadilly Circus at night. That was a glorious sight, the advertisements and the lighted shop windows.

Another day in London. At 11 we were at the Horse Guards Barracks, to see the "Changing of Guard." That array of metal and red and gold coloured uniforms was most imposing. Those horses which stamped with impatience and the crowds which looked on! The Boy Scouts were admitted inside the square and we enjoyed the one hour we spent looking on at this picturesque scene. Trafalgar Square, the Nelson Memorial, St. Martin's-in-the Fields, the National Gallery and the Statue of Nurse Edith Cavell took up the rest of the day and, as usual, the shop windows at night.

The next day was our last in London before the Jamboree and we spent the whole afternoon at the Tower of London. There we saw the live Beef-eater in his peculiar uniform which has remained unchanged since the raising of the corps by Edward VI.

A Reminder of Tragic Episodes.

Once inside the Tower, you find that the whole place is full of historic interest. The

place where Princess Elizabeth was imprisoned; the Traitors' Gate—the gloomy pathway by which State prisoners entered the Tower, including Sir Thomas Moore, Anne Boleyn, Lady Jane Grey and others; The spot where Anne Boleyn and others were beheaded; the tower in which Sir Walter Raleigh began his History of the World; the room which was the scene of the murder of the two princes; the Prisoners' Walk wherefrom Sir Walter Raleigh acknowledged the cheers that reached him from vessels passing up and down the Thames; and the repository of the Crown Jewels. We were much interested to see the Crown of King George V which contains about 3,200 diamonds including one which is the largest diamond in the world. We also saw the crown worn by Queen Mary. In glass cases were exhibited the insignia of the different Orders of Knighthood, like the K. G. and the K. T.

Quiet Spots.

Towards night we entered All Hallows—the Guild Church of the movement called "Toc H" of particular interest to some members of the Contingent who were either members of the Movement here, or, had heard about it. The Church contains the Lamp of Maintenance lit by H.R.H. the Prince of Wales in 1922. The Church, and,

more especially, the little chapel in the crypt are such quiet spots that once inside you forget you are in busy London. We were heartily welcomed by the members of "Toc H" who were in charge of the Church and shown round.

Among other places of interest which we saw in London were the Admiralty, Arch, the Mansion House and the Guildhall, the Royal Exchange and the Bank of England, the City Temple, the Great Fire Memorial, Cleopatra's Needle and the Belgian Statue. We also passed by the famous Billingsgate Market. We spent one morning at the Mint and saw silver coins being made. We asked to be allowed to see minting of gold coins but were told that it was not being done now.

This was all that we saw in London, but it is a lot. And then some of us went to Gilwell for a course in Cub training, and we did see and feel the difference between town and country. The atmosphere was freer and lighter and it was refreshing to be in the open air among fields and trees after a sojourn in the heart of London for a few days.

(Reprinted from *The Madras Mail*
by Kind permission.)
(To be Continued.)

"FAREWELL."

Memorable close to Jamboree.

THE Chief Scout sped fifty thousand human arrows of peace and goodwill on a journey to the ends of the earth yesterday when the Jamboree came to an end with one of the most moving and memorable farewells in history.

The sunshine in the air was reflected in thousands of young hearts, but for a time it was clouded with regret as the Chief Scout saluted his followers for the last time in the camp which has been one of the wonders of the world. Even while he spoke the camp was thinning out as thousands of Scouts pulled down their tents and packed their equipment for the great homeward trek across the seas to the four corners of the globe. Something pulled at the heartstrings as the marquees and tents came down. It was like the slow crum-

bling of a wonderful dream city as the mists of sleep are dispelled on waking at morn.

For a time in the afternoon the work of breaking camp was suspended, while Scouts of the various nations gave the displays in the arena which have been such a magnificent feature of the Jamboree. In brilliant sunshine before thousands of visitors, the boys staged a variety of displays and pageants, full of interest and thrills, but the spirit of gaiety which sustained them was tinged with regret. They knew it was time to leave and that there was a parting to go through. Arrowe had winged its way to their hearts, for its rolling grasslands and dense woods had given them the happiest fortnight of their lives, and in its leafy places they had made golden friendships that

would endure as long as life lasted. And then they had to say good-bye to the man who opened the gates of this high adventure to them, the man whom they looked up to as the knight exemplar of boys the world over.

Farewell March Past.

After the displays came the farewell march past to the Chief, all the sub-camps marching twenty-five abreast with the national flags at the head of each column. It was a wonderful demonstration of the way in which the Jamboree has brought the nations together, for boys of every creed, colour, and clime marched arm in arm, with hats on staves cheering wildly as they swung past the rostrum on which the Chief took the salute. Even the flags of the various countries were intermingled in a gorgeous medley of colours.

Willing hands conveyed the rostrum to the centre of the arena, where it formed the hub of the Jamboree wheel of Friendship, a wheel of twenty-one spokes, formed by the legions of youth.

From the Royal Box dozens of staves fenced off a pathway along which the Chief Scout proceeded to the hub of the wheel, where he mounted the rostrum and surveyed the assembly of Scouts, prior to performing an act of symbolism that will live as long as Scouting exists.

"Here is the hatchet of war, of enmity, of bad feeling, which I now bury in Arrowe," said the Chief Scout, at the same time burying a hatchet in a cask of gilded wooden arrows, amidst a storm of cheers from the assembled

legions. "From all corners of the world," he continued, "you came to the call of brotherhood and to Arrowe. Now I send you forth to your homeland, bearing the sign of peace, and goodwill, and fellowship to all your fellow-men. From now on the symbol of peace and goodwill is a golden arrow. Carry that arrow on and on, so that all may know of the brotherhood of men."

The Chief Scout then proceeded to send four Golden Arrows north, south, east, and west proclaiming as he did so the Farewell Message printed elsewhere in this issue.

Swiftly golden arrows of peace and fellowship flew from hand to hand. Clapsed in friendship until they had reached the four corners of the earth, when it seemed as though a great silence fell on the vast assembly. The arrows had winged their way through the hearts of thousands of boys of every creed, colour, and clime, and they were awed by the high and sacred mission which their beloved Chief had called on them to discharge.

Chief's Farewell Message.

Through a lane in the ranks the Chief Scout returned to the Royal Pavilion, where he addressed the boys again, saying: "I want to thank you all for coming here from the ends of the world to our happy Jamboree. It seems like only yesterday that we met in the mud and to-day we are going away, but in sunshine. There is sunshine in our hearts as well as in the air. I am glad to have seen you all. I have much to thank you for."

—*The Daily Arrowe.*

The Jamboree.

The Jamboree is an unknown word, but the thing for which it stands
Is a thing which lives and moves and grows in the lads of all the lands.
It stands for peace and fellowship, with banners wide unfurled,
And a nobler day that will come to stay and shine upon all the world.

It stands for service and not for self; for duty nobly done;
For acts of kindness gladly wrought from dawn till the set of sun;
For limbs that are strong and hearts that are clean; stout muscles and active brains;
For a smiling face when the sun is bright and a brave face when it rains.

For friendship and companionship and camaraderie
With the lads at home and the lads abroad in the lands beyond the sea;
For a bigger grasp of this life of ours and of all that it implies.

Of duty and of discipline and daily sacrifice.
We must "be prepared" for the worst, it says, and "greet" it "with a cheer,"
And give our lives, if the need arise, without a thought of fear;
But must labour hard that the former feuds and the ancient wrongs shall cease,
And the realms be one great brotherhood sworn to the cause of peace.

And I hail these camps and these sturdy boys
 who are gathered from near and far,
 And they seem to speak, as their eyes I seek,
 of an age with "no more war";
 Of "a good time coming," "when man to man
 shall be a friend and brother,"
 And all shall dwell in amity on the breast of
 the green Earth Mother.

So here's a cheer for the Chief Scout dear,
 and long life to "the good old cause";
 May all of us learn his smile to earn and to
 keep the Scouting laws;
 May the movement spread and be always led
 by men like old "B.P.,"
 Till the whole world cries, with a light in its
 eyes: "Good Luck to the Jamboree!"

ARTHUR BENNET.

The Chief Scout's Message of Farewell to the Jamboree. The Sunshine of New Friendships.

My Brother Scouts,

Our great Jamboree is at an end.

We are already setting out on our various
 homeward ways to the ends of the earth.

But though our camping together is finished,
 the spirit of friendship and brotherhood
 which it engendered will live in our hearts
 for many years to come. Having met each
 other personally we shall feel, more than
 ever before, that we are friends and brothers
 indeed.

We came together under the depression of
 rain, gale and mud, under the mist of
 ignorance of each other and of anxiety as to
 the possible success of the meeting. We
 part in glorious sunshine, with the happy
 consciousness of the big success of the
 Jamboree, and with the sunshine in our
 hearts of new friendships and fresh inspira-
 tions.

Every one of us will have gained from
 others new ideas of woodcraft and efficiency.
 We have seen what other Scouts have
 achieved in the line of arts and crafts. We
 have seen a great army of youths controlled
 and disciplined under their own sense of
 duty as Scouts.

Everywhere good accounts have been
 rendered by Camp Chiefs, by the Police
 Authorities, and by the public, of the
 universal good behaviour of the Scouts both
 in and out of camp.

The good order and cleanliness of the
 camps have been conspicuous and have
 contributed to the excellent health of the

whole concourse. Scouters and Scouts have
 distinguished themselves by their willing
 obedience to orders and their readiness to
 lend a hand and render help whenever and
 wherever required. The loyal team work of
 all nations has proved their brotherliness.

As a movement we have thus brought upon
 ourselves added responsibility, but at the
 same time new possibilities. Responsibilities,
 because people will now expect much
 of us and we must act and live up to
 their expectations; possibilities, because
 these qualities which we have developed
 combine to show that the Scout Training
 can actually achieve what was hoped for it,
 where administered by men who really
 understand it; and they further show that
 the "Scout Spirit" is a real force and not
 merely a name.

Through the Jamboree the public has
 come to realise more fully what are our
 aims and methods; and the approval so
 widely shown by rulers and governments,
 churches and peoples, implies a better under-
 standing and wider sympathy, such as
 should be of valuable help to our future
 development.

The ovation which has been accorded to
 me personally by Scouts of all countries has
 been little less than overwhelming, especially
 since I honestly feel so undeserving of it.
 Even if I originally made the suggestion of
 Scouting, others have devotedly done the
 work of organising and developing it, and
 to them is due the praise which has so
 liberally fallen on me. Nevertheless, I have
 been very deeply moved by the wholehearted

affection shown to me by boys and men of
 every country alike, and I am warmly
 grateful for it. I feel that this mutual love
 and this enthusiasm in our common ideal
 will be a binding and impelling force for
 carrying us forward as a united body to do
 a great work.

Let us therefore go back to our respective
 countries, inspired with fresh hope and
 wider vision, as apostles of Scouting to our
 own people. Let us improve our own indi-
 vidual Scouting and at the same time help
 our movement to expand and grow stronger
 yet.

If each one of us, whether boy or man,
 does his bit to promote goodwill and wider
 friendship—as we can through Scouting—
 in place of existing narrow instinct of self,
 or one's clan versus others, we shall be
 helping to spread the spirit of Love and
 thereby to bring about the greatest of all
 hopes, God's Kingdom upon earth.

Therefore I say, with all heartiness, God
 speed you in your work.

13th August, 1929.

ROBERT BADEN POWELL,
Chief Scout.

314,422 Public Visited the Jamboree.

The Public attendances at the World Jam-
 boree have been up to now as follow:—

Wednesday, July 31st	... 11,457
Thursday, August 1st	... 8,109
Friday, August 2nd	... 4,206
Saturday, August 3rd	... 17,000
Sunday, August 4th	... 9,000
Monday, August 5th	... 41,000
Tuesday, August 6th	... 14,000

Wednesday, August 7th	... 30,000
Thursday, August 8th	... 37,400
Friday, August 9th	... 25,000
Saturday, August 10th	... 56,000
Sunday, August 11th	... 31,250
Monday, August 12th	... 30,000

In compiling the above figures two children
 count as one person.

From the Daily Arrow.

The Jamboree. A Great Peace Organisation. Madras Contingent's Experiences.

IT is not easy to put down on paper one's
 impressions of a visit to Europe and of
 such an outstanding event in the history of
 the World like the International Boy Scout
 Jamboree in which 50,000 boys and young
 men from 42 different nations participated.
 But I shall try to note down some of my
 impressions while these are still fresh in my
 mind, although the Jamboree has now been
 over for two months.

We can never forget the reception which
 we had from the time we landed in London
 until we got on board the boat on our return
 voyage. Everyone seemed to be out to help
 the Boy Scout. The London Policeman,
 on several occasions during the busiest part
 of the day, held up a whole line of traffic to
 let one Boy Scout cross the street. He was

always ready to answer any question and to
 help you find your way and he was always
 accurate in his directions. He never said,
 "I think that's the way" but told you defi-
 nitely, "Take the first turning to the right,
 and the third street on your right is the one
 you want to go to; the number you look
 for will be on your left and so on." The
 men on the underground, the buses and the
 tram-cars were always polite and courteous.
 Our baggage was never once opened for
 examination by the customs officials either
 in London or on the continent, not even in
 Italy where we were told these men were
 very strict. Were we Scouts? Our baggage
 was all right. That was the opinion of
 every Customs official. In fact, all these
 men co-operated to make us feel quite at

home. I can never forget the reception we had at Birkenhead. Children and grown-ups stood on both sides of the street with flags and cheered us as we passed along. Crowds cheered us as we marched into the Liverpool Cathedral and the green puggree was cheered louder still! We were given so many things free that we found it difficult to take them all.

We were really interested to find that everyone was keen on the Boy Scout movement. Posters were exhibited throughout London advertising the Jamboree. Travelling on the train between Euston and Birkenhead, I purchased six different newspapers two days previous to the Jamboree and everyone of them contained pictures and illustrated articles on the Boy Scout movement. Railways, buses and tram-cars issued cheap concession tickets to Boy Scouts. Ten to fifty thousand people came to witness the Jamboree each day, travelling over long distances and paying an entrance fee which helped to meet the expenses of this Big show.

The Jamboree itself was organised on a magnificent scale, and every little detail had been looked into and not left for the last moment. It is not easy to cater for 50,000 boys of differing tastes, coming from the four quarters of the globe, but was there any hitch or confusion? In fact, we had more than enough to satisfy the inner man! The arrangements inside the arena, for sight-seeing, etc., were perfect. Prominent Scouters were placed in charge of departments and everything was done well. Visitors' babies were looked after while they were busy looking round or attending a function in the arena.

Triumphed over all Obstacles.

The Jamboree Spirit was marvellous. Boys from 42 different nations, with tastes and habits of their own, lived together in perfect peace and harmony during those fourteen eventful days. Rain and mud—such soft, nice mud as you have never seen or experienced before—tried to beat the Spirit of the Boy Scout, but failed miserably. The Jamboree triumphed over all obstacles and had the upper hand. The

boys forgot the mud after a day and spent their time making new friendships and enjoying themselves. We got the best out of this International Gathering.

The grumbler had no place in the Camp, which amounts to saying that no one murmured when things went wrong. The kitchens were wet—I mean, the place where our food was cooked. The firewood would not burn after being soaked in the rain. But nothing mattered at the Jamboree and the Scout made the best out of all damping situations. They sang their way through the mud and came out victorious.

The Prince.

Did distinctions of any kind exist at the Jamboree? One did not think of distinctions in the camp. Everyone was treated alike by everyone else and every contingent had a good time. The Hon. Peter Baden-Powell lived in a tent with his school troop and not with Lord Baden-Powell, the Chief Scout. Lord Hampton went about in camp with a neckerchief round his head like any ordinary Scoutmaster. And when the Scout Prince—the future King of England—came to live in camp he went about followed by crowds of his brother-Scouts. He wore the same uniform and the same metal badge as any other Boy Scout. If only he did not have the Scout escort which followed him from camp to camp, he would have been carried off by some troop to its tent and given a nice time!

Above all, we got the impression that the Boy Scout Movement is the one organisation which in the future will weld together the different nations of the world and bring about eternal peace and good-will. In 1914, the Indian fought against the German. At the Jamboree, standing next to an Indian Scout was a German Scoutmaster wearing the Iron Cross and they made fast friends while they waited the arrival of the Duke of Connaught. Every nation visited every other nation. They exchanged greetings and addresses and promised to write to each other. How can these youngsters fight against each other in the future? The Boy Scout Movement is the biggest peace organisation which exists.

The International Boy Scout Jamboree. Its Significance.

AS applied to a gathering of Boy Scouts, the word, "Jamboree" is somewhat misleading, from the point of view of its dictionary meaning. One gets the impression that the Jamboree is all fun and merriment and nought else. But this hardly correct, when you speak of a gathering of Boy Scouts, e.g., the International Jamboree held at Birkenhead in July-August—this year. The public would refuse to support a Movement which wasted large sums of money by bringing together 50,000 boys from 43 different nations, just to spend a fortnight in fun and merriment alone.

Wherever boys gather, there is bound to be laughter and merriment; this cannot be avoided. Nor is it a thing to be discarded. We want the future generation to get as much enjoyment out of life as possible, and not to go about with long faces as if they had all become members of a "Wet Cat Club".

If you were privileged to participate in the Jamboree you cannot deny that there was quite a lot of merriment during those memorable fifteen days. If the contingents present there had put on mournful faces and shut themselves up in their tents when rain came down, and as a consequence the camp was turned into a sea of soft mud, the Chief Scout would certainly have been disappointed and the whole world would have lost the opinion it now has of the the Boy Scout Movement. In fact the mud and the rain and the cold helped to increase the joy in the camp. Boys and Young men went about with happy faces and when one happened to slip and fall, he got up with all possible speed, with a hearty laugh as if he thoroughly enjoyed the mud-bath.

Think of those autograph and photograph hunters! Boys and girls, young men and women and even old people rushed up to you with an autograph book and asked you to sign your name in it and sometimes to write it in your own vernacular. At other times ladies asked you to write your

name inside their handbags! The writer remembers how he stood signing autographs one whole afternoon—and then being photographed about 200 times in this process of signing. But this was not the Jamboree.

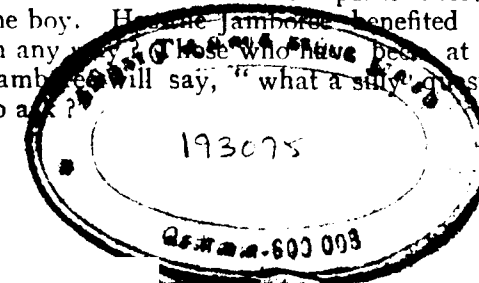
Or you were invited to tea by a troop of foreign Scouts and you asked them in return. After tea the guests were shown round the respective camps. You exchanged some of your badges or other parts of your Scout equipment. The American Scouts were more keen on this stunt than anyone else. Probably every Scout in the Jamboree Camp went away with one or other of the American badges. The writer has now at least three American badges for which he could not give anything in exchange. But no one would say that this was the outstanding event at the Jamboree, nor even an important item on the programme.

In the Arena every afternoon, you had displays, and dances marchpasts and speeches, presentations, investitures and other items and all these were heartily enjoyed by all concerned—boys, young men and the older folks too.

But was all this the Jamboree? Did the Jamboree consist in sheer fun and merriment and of items mentioned above? Did it mean nothing else? Any one will admit that if this big event in the history of the world has been nought else, all the labour and money spent on it, has gone to waste.

Pessimists and those who cannot see any good in any thing have been heard to exclaim, "Oh! the Jamboree! I know what it all means. It is all a waste of time and money. Boys get together and enjoy themselves and have a good time, and then go home. I am glad I have had nothing to do with it."

Let us look at it from the point of view of the boy. How the Jamboree benefited him in any way. Those who have been at the Jamboree will say, "what a silly question to ask?"



Yes it did the average boy present there a world of good. He realised that he was a member of a world-wide Brotherhood and that being a boy Scout was a privilege. He met brother Scouts from practically every country in the world, and was able to gather much useful information about their customs and habits. In fact, the Jamboree was the best opportunity for the average boy to study the history and geography and the customs and habits of other countries, e. g. in a Scout Camp, held before the Jamboree, there were in one Patrol, Scouts from Latvia, Finland, Canada, New Zealand, India and Ceylon. How many of us know where Finland and Latvia are. But these men had brought with them picture post cards on which was printed a bit of Europe with their respective countries prominently marked. They distributed these free in camp—and every one at least knew where these men came from.

Imagine Boys from all the countries in the world excepting Italy and China mixing together. Boys from Iceland and Nigeria, from Japan and New Foundland, from India, and Mexico, from England and Germany—all living together understanding each other, and learning from each other. What else are we looking forward to than peace and goodwill throughout the whole world. In a fit of ecstasy, I have heard people talk of world Brotherhood, but where can you lay the foundations of such a state of affairs than in the mind of the boy who will be the man of tomorrow. The Jamboree gave the opportunity to boys to make friendships which time will not break. It is hardly three weeks since we landed in India after the Jamboree and some of us have already received letters and pictures from Malta, Italy, Finland, Belgium, England, Canada and the U. S. A. Isn't this a most hopeful sign? Aren't these friendships going to tell on the future of the world? Sane people think so.

To an Indian boy the Jamboree was the chance of a life time. Accustomed as he ordinarily is, to keep within the four walls of his home or school, there was the opportunity for him to come into contact with boys with different tastes and habits and to

compare notes with them, all under proper leadership. And the boy did make good use of the opportunity thus afforded to him.

Looked at from the point of view of camping alone, the Jamboree was a huge eye-opener. Camping methods were illustrated, and camp stunts and gadgets were marvellous. Camp kitchens and improvised dining sheds were most ingenious. Those Czecho-slovakian tents, the Red Indian wigwams and teepees, these were things to try and copy in camps for Boy Scouts in other parts of the world. And when it rained, boys put up all kinds of shelter to keep the water off the cooking place. When the mud was too slippery, they constructed a kind of a gangway with sticks tied together with wires, thus enabling people to walk about without endangering the fate of the clothes they wore.

What of those camp fire items? Have we learnt nothing from them? The dances and songs could be imitated and adapted to other countries.

To the grown-up Scouter interested in the organisation of the Movement in other countries—what a scope there was! You went inside the American camp and you were shown round their office and their equipment department. They had a museum which was so well arranged and kept that one could learn much by a survey of it although it may not be possible for everyone to do anything on such a grand scale as they had done.

Where else could we meet men like Dan Beard or James West and have the benefit of a talk with them? The way the whole camp was constructed and the manner in which their central office was run, all these were of the greatest use to the Scouter who kept his eyes open for new ideas.

You could walk across to Canada—for at the Jamboree, oceans and seas did not divide countries one from the other—and spent an hour or two with men of such vast experience of Scoutercraft like John Stiles. He explained the working of the machinery in Canada in his own simple and unassuming manner. He gave you a detailed account of their organisation and you came away

with the impression that the opportunity that you have had would never come to you again. Then again, you had the chance of your life time in the company of men like C. A. Hoadley of the Antarctic fame and Colin Doust of the Australian contingent and who are in charge of Scouting, Cubing and Rovering in that vast continent. They told you about their methods of work and about their organisation. They were only too willing to give you all information about the relation between Local Associations and the Headquarters organisation, the way their central training camp is organised and run, their publication department and their committee system and all the rest of it.

How many of us, Cubmasters, know how to conduct a Rally for our little ones? And then to have seen that Rally of 4,000 Wolf Cubs from all over England, arranged and run under the direction of the Commissioner for Wolf Cubs at Imperial Headquarters was very interesting and helpful. Who can ever forget that Grand Howl or the hunger dance of Kaa, done so well and every detail so beautifully arranged.

Think again of a day spent in the company of P. B. Nevill, the Rover Commissioner, one who is himself an embodiment of all that stands for Rovering. He took you round to a typical Rover Den and explained to you how the Crew was organised and worked, how to manage the den and how to find suitable occupations for each Rover.

His own Rover Crew and the Rover Den at Regigate are really enviable.

Take the production of Scout literature. In addition to the Daily Arrow, the Americans produced a Daily paper in Camp and the man in charge was only too glad to explain every detail to you.

Take the Scouter, that green covered magazine issued from Imperial Headquarters, the like of which has not yet been produced. Is it possible even to approximate to the standard set by that publication. Wasn't it a privilege to be able to meet its venerable editor, Uncle Elwes, as he is known in Scout circles.

Wasn't the organisation of the Jamboree camp itself a marvel? To feed and look after 50,000 boys of different countries, with differing tastes, was not easy. It must have been more than difficult. But if one went round the camp—not an easy task—he came away well equipped to run a smaller Jamboree of four or five thousand.

Think of the discipline which prevailed in camp. If only we could run troops with the wonderful discipline which existed there, our work would have been doubly fruitful. The Jamboree was an object lesson in organisation and discipline and no one who has been to Birkenhead will ever regret the time or the money spent on it; in other words, all that you saw, heard and learnt was more than WORTH WHILE.

*Reprinted from the Hindu
with kind permission.*

The Madras Contingent's Italian Tour.

THE Madras Contingent started on the Italian Tour leaving Geneva at 10 p.m., on Tuesday, September 24, 1929. We changed into a comfortable train at Lausanne and reached Milan the next morning at 6 o'clock. Although we travelled third class we had a comfortable journey as the Railway officials very kindly gave us each a berth to sleep on. Leaving our baggage at the Railway Station at Milan we went out sightseeing having secured the services of one of Thos. Cook's guides. We first went into the Milan Cathedral and

were very much struck by the beautiful carvings, the statues and the stained glass windows.

Leaving the Cathedral the party proceeded to the Monumental Cemetery. The two other places visited by the party were the Art-Gallery in which are several of the famous paintings by Rubens including one of the "Last Supper." Another important place visited was the building inside which Leonardo Da Vinci painted his "Last Supper".

Leaving Milan in the afternoon, we reached Venice at six and as we were very tired, went straight into a hotel and settled down for the night but not before seeing the Gondolas and taking a walk through some of the narrow streets. The next morning we started out sightseeing on our own. We had a fairly good look round the town, went through the market place to St. Mark's Square. Venice has some of the narrowest streets we have come across on the continent. We went round the Cathedral and saw the beautiful mosaic work and the jewels. Inside the Ducal Palace we were interested in the beautiful paintings and the ancient armour, the prison-cells and the Bridge of Sighs. The party visited also a glass factory where beautiful beads and glass cups were being manufactured. We then went over the Rialto Bridge, engaged two Gondolas and came back to the hotel for lunch.

In Rome.

In the evening we entrained for Rome and spent a sleepless night as the trains are so constructed that not even a boy can stretch himself on the narrow third class seat and the train was very crowded. At Rome, the Secretary of the local Y.M.C.A., met us by appointment and gave us very comfortable quarters, and after a few hours' rest, he showed us round the city. We wound up the day by a visit to St. Peter's. Near the Church we saw the beautifully clad Vatican soldiers keeping guard at the entrance at the Popes Dominions.

The next morning we visited among other places the Catacombs of Calixtus and the Pyramid of Cestius, going over the Appian way where Christ is supposed to have appeared to St. Peter when the latter was fleeing from Rome and on which spot now stands the Quo Vadis Church. We were visibly excited as we were taken down the Catacombs by a Roman Catholic priest, each member of the party carrying a thin lighted candle to show us the way in the dark. It would be hard for us to part with the remnants of these candles which we have brought with us as souvenirs.

The party then proceeded to the Vatican Museum but two hours were hardly suffi-

cient even to go over the hundreds of rooms. The Sistine Chapel containing Michael Angelo's works was full of visitors at the time, and we spent much of our time inside there.

A Sleepless Night Again.

The party made for Naples that night arriving there at 10 P.M. We were again obliged to go to a hotel. Sunday, September 29, was spent at Pompeii, going over the ruins. We were shown the Museum, the Amphitheatre, the Temple of Jupiter, the old houses and shops and the famous inscription "Cave Canem." On our way back to Naples we saw the Vesuvius. It was quite pleasant to see the extensive vineyards at the foot of the volcano and people living in peace and comfort within such easy reach of ruin and destruction. We had also a very good view of the Bay of Naples. Towards evening we boarded the train for Syracuse and spent another sleepless night. Early the next morning, the third class passengers got into the ferry boat for Sicily while the upper class carriages ran straight into the boat and were taken across. As the train made for Syracuse, we saw Etna smoking away. We once again passed through vineyards and found ourselves at Syracuse at 11 o'clock. A few members of the party did a bit of sightseeing along the narrow streets of the city and at 3 o'clock in the afternoon embarked on the Lubiana for Malta which was reached at midnight. We stayed at a hotel for the night and as the P. and O. S.S. Bilramul was due to leave only on October 1 at 12 noon, we visited St. John's Cathedral and other places of interest during the interval.

The Return Voyage.

On the return voyage we got off at Port Said and looked round the town and had a ride on the mule tram. We also saw the statue of De Lesseps at the entrance to the Suez Canal. The voyage was uneventful but excepting for occasional seasickness, we enjoyed the passage through the Suez Canal and in the Arabian sea we were delighted to see the lighthouses on the Minicoy Islands. Early on the morning of

(Continued on page 59.)

Impressions of Gilwell.

"A Charmed Atmosphere."

(BY ONE WHO HAS BEEN THERE.)

TO the keen Scouter, no place connected with the movement can possess greater attraction than that Central Training ground in England from which qualified men and women go out every month to spread abroad the spirit of Scouting—Gilwell Park. This name has now become famous in that the veteran founder of this world-wide movement has adopted it as part of his official title and one was very interested to find that the Chief has signed himself, "Baden-Powell of Gilwell" in the latest issue of the "Scouter."

You entrain at Liverpool Street station for Chingford and in about half an hour or so, you are within walking distance of Gilwell Park. Soon after getting off at the Chingford railway station, you are in historic ground, for those who know, point out the Epping Forest of Robin Hood fame. Those who go to Gilwell, are so interested in getting there once they are at Chingford, that they hardly notice the distance. Passing through fields and jungles, you find yourself in front of a peculiarly carved gate and you now stand on sacred ground—sacred certainly to the man who has been there and knows what it means to have been there. Here begins Gilwell and from the moment you are within that gate, until it is your sad lot to leave again, you are in a charmed atmosphere.

Attractions of Gilwell.

The reader who has not been to Gilwell may well ask, "What is it that attracts you to Gilwell?"

(i) Is it the training which you get there in Cubbing, Scouting and Rovering? One must admit that such training as you get there, you do not get elsewhere. Combined with the atmosphere of the place, the value of the training can never be over-estimated.

(ii) Or is it due to the 57 acres of ground, most of which is well laid out for Scout purposes? There is the training ground with patrol tents, camp fire circle, kitchens and everything else all neatly planned and

arranged from which much can be learnt. There is the orchard next door—and how one wished to be let loose there to do what he liked! You cannot easily forget those apples and pears!

(iii) Or is it the boys' field which attracts you? There is a nice swimming pool and plenty of space for you to play about and breathe the fresh air and feel a boy again, if you happen not to be one when you go to Gilwell. And that very fine camp fire circle with huge logs of wood on which you can recline and listen to a yarn from your Skipper. From this ground you can look across and see the tower of St. Paul's in London. And very often during the day, you can watch aeroplanes fly over you, for there is an aerodrome nearby.

(iv) Are you attracted by the Providore where you can buy sweets and drinks (are not these the weak points with some of us?), pencils, note books and other things which may be wanted in camp.

(v) Is it the Camp Museum which draws you to Gilwell? It contains weird and wonderful taboo signs, out of door fires of varied types, and other exhibits which increase in numbers as years roll by.

(vi) Then there is the central hall on the ground floor of which there is a typical troop room which no Scoutmaster can hope to copy with any appreciable degree of satisfaction. The same remark will apply to the Pack meeting room up-stairs.

(vii) There is that attractive young man, Don. Potter, who can spin rope as no one else can and who is responsible for those wonderful carvings which are a special feature of Gilwell. He makes those beads which the wood-badge men wear. He does all kinds of odd jobs and is also Assistant Camp Chief. He is a young man to meet, and meet again!

When a Scouter has gone and seen these, he can be said to have passed a sort of an entrance examination to the Boy Scout

University, for who can deny that a mere look round Gilwell is an education in itself and that even that is worth while?

Hospitality of the Camp Chief.

But then, there is the Camp Chief whom you have not met. If you happen to walk up to the hall on an afternoon, you are sure to meet him. He comes out with his outstretched left hand and while you shake hands, his right hand is over your shoulder and he makes you feel at home. If you are in time for tea, there is a hearty invitation to that repast (and such good tea and such nice cakes). The Camp Chief's personality is there everywhere. If he has the time, he takes you round and shows you some of the interesting spots—and which spot is not interesting in Gilwell?—like the open-air chapel or the bronze bison presented to Gilwell by the American Boy Scouts. By the time you have finished with the Chief, you feel that you could not have met a more efficient Scouter and that it is a privilege to sit at his feet and begin with the A. B. C. of Scout craft.

If you have had the privilege of taking a Cub, Scout and Rover course at Gilwell,

you may consider yourself lucky, for it is not all who get this opportunity. But the Camp Chief will tell you that this alone does not make you an ideal Scouter!

At Gilwell, you come into contact with a set of men so imbued with the Spirit of Scouting, that while the training imparted there is of first rate importance the atmosphere created by them is inimitable. Men who combine in themselves the highest mental qualifications, and an ardent love for the welfare of the boy and the young man, and all that will help to make them useful citizens, men with a clear grasp of their subjects, their duties and responsibilities, men who occupy important positions in life and who give up their week ends or short holidays for very love of Scouting, men who can throw off their official garb and be boys and play about like them, and above them all, the personality of the Chief to show the way, this is what attracts you to Gilwell and brings you back home with the feeling that your efforts in the cause of Scouting are really feeble, or in other words, makes you a very humble Scouter.

*Reprinted from the Hindu
with kind permission.*

Madras Scouts Welcomed. Reception on return from Jamboree. Public Meeting at Wenlock Park.

TO welcome the Madras Scout contingent which returned from the International Jamboree at Birkenhead, public meeting was held yesterday at the Wenlock Park. The Hon. Mr. Justice M. Venkatasubba Rao presided and there was a large body of Scouts besides gentlemen interested in the Scout movement.

Mr. K. Sanjeeva Kamath extended a warm welcome to the scouts on their return from their tour in the West. They went out of India, he said, as the ambassadors of the boyhood of India to the biggest International gathering ever held in any part of the world. In that gathering had participated about 50,000 Scouts representing about 42 nations of the world, and this was the first Jamboree at which India was officially represented. At no international gathering of elders had so many countries and nationalities taken part in such

large numbers and Lord Baden-Powell had succeeded in bringing together under one common flag various races of the earth which the greatest political statesmen could not do. He sincerely hoped that the rich and wide experience they had gained during their visit to the various important cities of Europe would serve them and the thousands of Scouts whom they represented in very good stead hereafter.

Each of the Jamboree Scout was presented with a Waterman's fountain pen and garlanded amidst cheers.

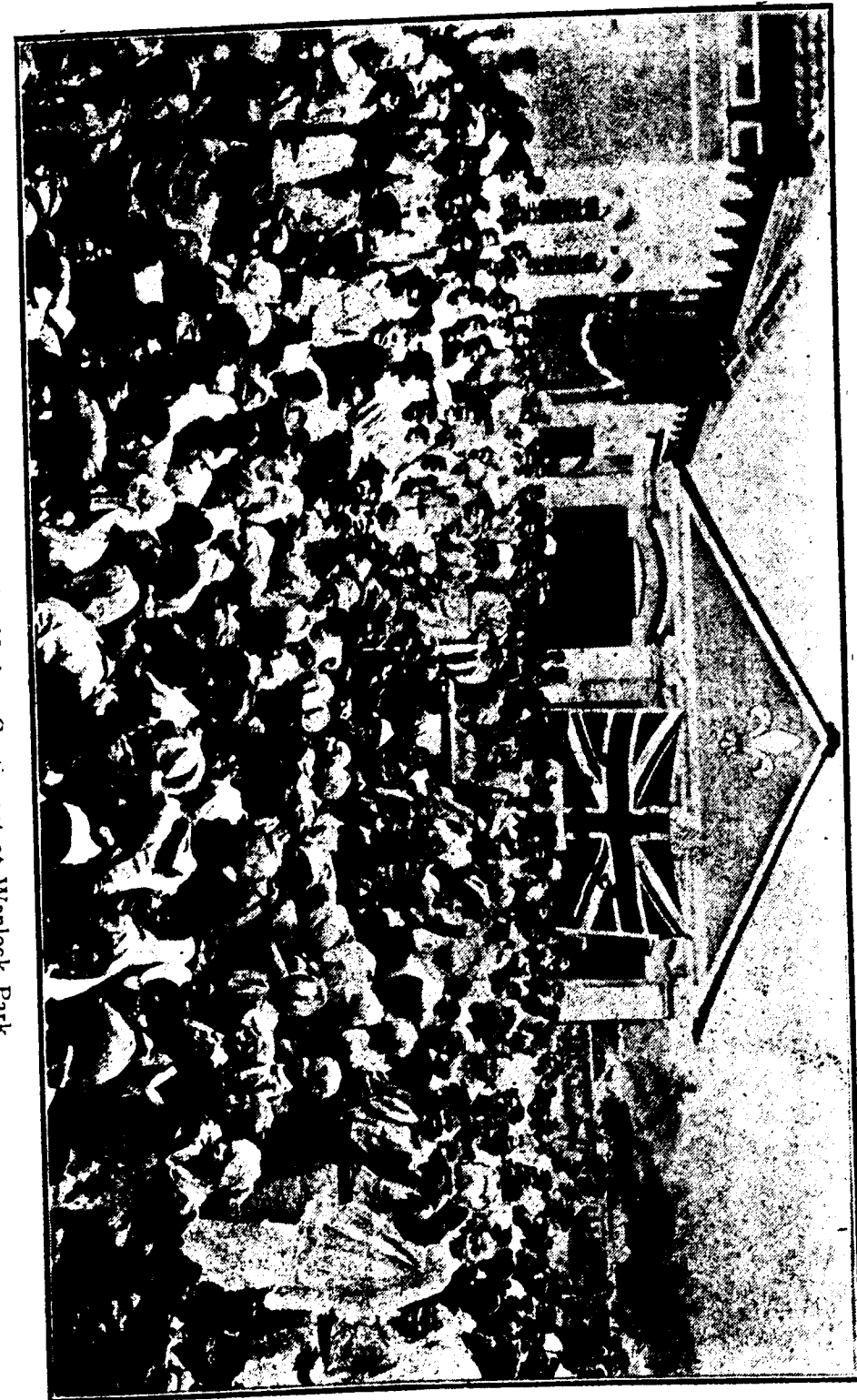
The Lesson of the Jamboree.

Mr. M. Venkatasubba Rao said he was extremely glad that the young scouts that had gone from here had come back quite hale and hearty. The question which he expected each one of the scouts to put to himself while in the West was whether he was truly representing India in the face of the nations of the world—

By courtesy]

The Reception to the Madras Contingent at Wenlock Park.

[of the Madras Mail.



India not only proud of what it had done in the past, but self-respecting and self-reliant, trying to be equal with the races of the world and to be a living race. If this question had been answered satisfactorily by the scouts, he felt their contribution to the success of the Jamboree was something of which they might be proud. Scouts from various countries, under different uniforms and distinctive colours had assembled at Birkenhead remembering that they all belonged to one great brotherhood, transcending all differences of colour, creed, caste, country or community. He would now ask them to carry that spirit into their lives and to remember they were citizens of a great world. It has been emphasised in the various addresses at the Jambooree that the underlying idea of the Scout movement was service and unselfish devotion to one's fellow beings, and the doing of some good act every day. If it be remembered by everyone belonging to this brotherhood that patriotism was only of secondary importance when they thought of patriotism alongside international brotherhood, then it would be the best lesson learnt by them. The recent Jambooree was the 'Coming of Age celebration' as the movement was now 21 years old. He was glad that it had grown year by year, and he hoped it would continue to grow.

Mr. C. V. Venkataramana Iyengar, speaking next, expressed his pleasure that Southern India had been able to send such a large contingent to the international gathering. The young friends had gone there as champions of the cause of Swaraj and Indian nationalism and he congratulated the young men on their showing to the world that India could claim one of the first place in the history of the world both at present and in the future. They had shown what Indian young women could do in times of peace as well as war, and he only hoped that these youths who had risen equal to the occasion would do the same when the country's call came.

Mr. Basheer Ahmed joined in the welcome to the scouts and said that the movement had come to stay. It was that hope that would make itself more useful in other directions as well and the elders were, he said, longing for the day when the Boy Scouts would be the real National Army of this country. (Cheers).

Value of the Scout Movement.

Mr. S. Satyamurthi said he was one of those who came to scoff but remained to pray. He had watched the movement grow to its present proportions and he wished to bear unreserved testimony to the magnificent work

which it had done, was doing and was calculated to do in the future. But one or two features of the movement puzzled him. Was there no age limit to the 'boys' (Laughter). He was glad that among other things they were obliterating even the distinctions of age. Again what was the mystery of the quaint custom of shaking hands with the left?

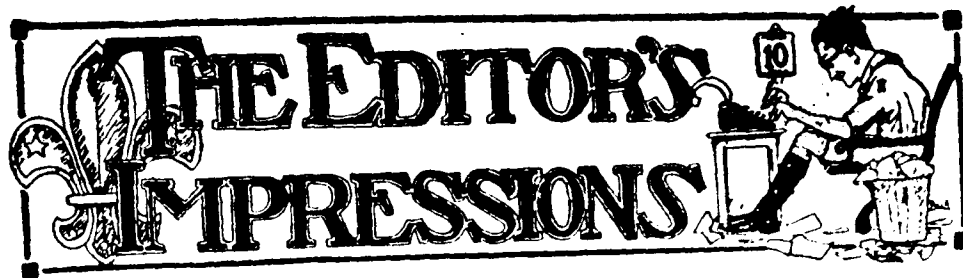
A scout: It is nearer the heart.

Mr. Sityamurti congratulated the scout on his explanation for it was characteristic of a scout. Wherever Indians had gone outside India, he continued whether in the cold bleak icy chills of Flanders, and France or in the universities of England or the Continent or whether in the Scout Jamboree, he was glad they had always distinguished themselves. He would echo the sentiment that they looked upon the scouts as the future National Army of India. He hoped the discipline they attained in the movement would serve them hereafter in good stead when the National Army of India would become an accomplished fact. Men in Madras lived generally in the atmosphere of communalism: but he was glad that at least on such occasions they could forget for the moment the fact they belonged to different castes, religions or races. He looked on the Scout Movement not only as a partial solvent of communal discord but also as a means of realising the fundamental oneness of the human nature and of avoidance or postponement of the colour conflict if it should ever come.

Sir A. P. Patro added his share to the chorus of welcome. He said that a scout had always to be prepared and to keep smiling under all difficulties and not to let a day pass without some good deed being done. There was a contagion in the Scout Movement which infused the spirit of youth in all those who came into contact with it or associated with it. The code of conduct laid down for a scout was the best education in citizenship and also in service to fellow beings. He believed in action; and when the scout translated into action the principles which the movement enjoined, the country would have a well-trained and disciplined set of men prepared for action at any time and willing to meet advantages or hardships with cheerfulness.

Mr. G.T.J. Thaddaeus, on behalf of the contingent that went to the Jamboree, acknowledged with gratitude the good wishes extended to them by the speakers and hoped that they would strive to deserve them. The fifteen days that they had spent at Arrowe Park were

(Continued on page 59.)



The Return.

THE greatest event since we went to press last was the return of the Jamboree contingent. Rich with the experiences of the West in general and of Arrowe Park in particular, with a far greater appreciation than ever of the spirit of brotherhood, with a clearer conception of the ideals of the movement, the contingent has come back to us as the Chief Scout's ambassadors of peace and good will.

The Reception.

It was only in the fitness of things that the Provincial and District Councils of Madras extended a joint hand of welcome to our contingent on their return from Brikenhead.

We are elsewhere giving a full account of the meeting that was held on the occasion.

And the gain.

Of it all is not merely individual. Madras Scouts are going to benefit by it also.

The members of the contingent had, we feel sure, the time of their lives while out on this visit to Brikenhead. They had the greatest and best of experiences. They saw great things, external as well as internal. The 'sights' they saw were perhaps nothing to the insight they received into things that matter. A vast camp of 50,000 of which the law was the Scout Law, where everything was orderly, where cheer abounded, and over which from the Chief Scout down to the veriest tenderfoot there swept the wave of love and fellowship must have gone a great way to inspire those who participated in it and make them realise for themselves that all that is claimed for scouting is more or less justifiable and can under proper guidance be realised.

Valuable experiences of this kind cannot be without their effect on the quality of scouting in our Province. They will brighten up and improve our outlook, and without fail go a great way towards re-vitalising the movement here.

Akela Leader.

We are glad to announce that Mr. G. T. J. Thaddaeus, Deputy Camp Chief and Provincial Organising Secretary, has been appointed Akela

Leader for our area. Mr. Thaddaeus was able to find time to visit Gilwell and also go through a course of training, and his first hand knowledge of latest methods is going to give a great push forward to cubbing. We have always felt that there has not been enough of cubbing in Madras, which on scrutiny is found to arise from the circumstance that there is not a good harvest of cubby cubmasters for the job. The appointment of Mr. Thaddaeus as Akela Leader will therefore be welcomed by all who are interested in cubbing. We offer him our hearty congratulations and wish him the best of success.

A far-sighted District Board.

It is a matter for congratulation that the District Board of Chingleput has taken up cubbing in right earnest. In conjunction with the school of Rural Economy which they have been conducting at Poonamalee, did they also provide for instruction in cubbing to the Taluk Board Teachers who attended that school. Cub Camps were organised and run for them, in the month of June and again in September last. Nearly a hundred men have gone out of these camps, and if they ultimately are able to do something by way of starting Packs and keeping them going much will have been accomplished.

The Temporary Editor.

Is in all probability laying down his office with the production of this issue. Before he lays down the Editorial pen he would like to say how much he has owed to the kindness and consideration of every one connected with the magazine. He takes this opportunity of thanking the contributors for the promptitude and the smile with which they sent their articles in. The Printer must have had a trying time of it with an Editor posted 450 mile away. But in spite of editorial delays he was able to bring out the magazine in due time which no doubt meant that the machinery thereof ran to the motive power of Scout spirit! But the office staff at Headquarters have been splintered. The Editor might endlessly delay, but yet those two men there never got ruffled, and

when the matter went in they knew how to adjust every screw and put in the right spirit every where to see the matter through and out on the due date!

For all we offer our Thanks.

Post Script.

But before we close we wish to say a word or two about a recent but illustrious contemporary of ours—the Daily Arrowe!

A Jamboree Scout was good enough to send us one, from which we are putting in several clippings. But here are a few interesting things, some "unsolicited testimonials" about the newspaper that issued daily at Arrowe Park.

Dear Editor,—We can't all get to the Jamboree, but we are not downhearted—"No, no, a thousand times no." The "Daily Arrowe" keeps us in touch with all that goes off at Arrowe Park.

It is full of fun and laughter

And all the news to follow after that we can imagine all that is happening and what a jolly time every Scout must be having. I don't possess a motor car, or I should fill up with Scout spirit and come.

I'm as happy as a sparrow

When I read the "Daily Arrowe,"

Which arrives each morn by Post from Brikenhead:

I can't be there the fun to see,

But hearty greetings to B. P.

And each Scout both one and all. Nuff sed.

Sheffield.

A Scout's MOTHER.

And again.

Dear Sir,—Thousands of people know, from visiting the Jamboree, the wonderful spirit of

(Concluded from page 54.)

October 15, we came to Colombo where we were received by the Ceylon Scouts, who looked after us and saw us on the Boat Mail at night. Parties of Scouts met us at Madura, Tanjore, Kumbakonam and Saidapet. The reception given to us at Egmore has already been described. We need hardly say that we have enjoyed every bit of our experiences after the Jamboree, the tour through the continent and the voyage back home.

(Concluded from page 57.)

memorable and he was sure not one of them or the other scouts would forget the lessons of such gatherings.

friendliness and brotherhood that has been exhibited by the Scouts of all nations under all circumstances during the last fortnight. Thousands more know of it through your paper, which has been a joy to all its readers. I want to bear witness to the extraordinarily friendly and happy behaviour of these same young men in their "walks abroad." Living as I do in a parish adjoining Arrowe Park, and in a house past which innumerable Scouts come daily, I can honestly say that it is a pleasure to see them, British or foreign, coming along. (One cannot always say the same about parties of young men who are not Scouts.) Many others can testify to this and have mentioned it to me. Thank you, Scouts.

I am, yours truly,

Frankby Vicarage.

Frankby Wirral. G. PERCY M. SANDERSON.

And yet again.

Dear Sir,—May I, one of the older fellows (I am 43) say how much I have been enjoying the "Daily Arrowe"?

I have felt a keen interest in the Scout movement ever since the time when I used to purchase in the streets of London the fortnightly parts of "Scouting for Boys." Circumstances, however, prevented my joining the movement, though "The Scout" which I have read from the first number, keeps alive this interest.—Yours faithfully,

26, Canning Road,

Croydon, Surrey.

STANLEY BUIT.

Now, Au revoir! TEMPORARY EDITOR.

Mr. Venkatasubba Rao, in bringing the proceedings to a close, referred to the points Mr. Satyamurti said had buzzed him. The best way of understanding the mysteries, the speaker observed, would be to join the movement. If he was prepared to do so, he would also have to be prepared to call his boys 'cubs' and himself an old 'wolf' (Laughter). (A voice: That he is already.) (Loud Laughter). Accustomed to cheering, he must on joining the movement be prepared to be yelled at by way of appreciation. (Renewed laughter). But the movement which counted two millions as its strength, represented the biggest army of peace in the world, concluded the speaker.

With a vote of thanks proposed by Mr. Krishna Rao Bhonsle, the function came to a close.

After the public meeting was over, the scouts went through a programme of camp fire.



Patrol Camping.

BY WILLIAM HILLCOURT.

I

"Camp" is a word that is filled with adventure to every real boy. It stands for freedom, fun and adventure. Unlucky is the Scout who hasn't had his taste of camp life.

One of your greatest services as a Patrol Leader is to try to make your Patrol into a Camping Patrol, trained in the ways of the experienced campers. This takes time. It takes also patience and perseverance. But it can be done, and you are well under way towards doing it, the day you have made your boys into real hikers.

When to Start Patrol Camping.

Two things are required before the Patrol starts its camping:

1. The Patrol must be in possession of the equipment necessary.
2. You, as the Patrol Leader, must be in possession of the experience necessary.

Equipment is specially necessary for the inexperienced camper. An older camper may go out in the wilderness, build his own shelters of material found on the spot and spend the night in comfort. But it wouldn't be wise to take out beginners on an adventure of this kind. It might forever set them against camp life.

However, it isn't necessary that much new equipment be purchased for the first few camping trips. Cooking utensils may be taken from the homes. Most families have extra blankets that the boys may bring along. Just one thing *must* be gotten: the tent. But how? That is the problem which a certain Patrol Leader was asked by his boys:

"When do we go camping?" His answer came back with a snap. "The day we have earned the money to get our own tent!"

Your Experience.

1. You must have earned your First Class Badge.
2. (a) You must have taken part in at least two Troop Camping hikes and one Patrol Leaders' camping hike (conducted by the Scoutmaster) or have had the experience of at least one week in a Standard Boy Scout Camp.
(b) You must have undertaken at least five one-day hikes with your Patrol to the satisfaction of your Scoutmaster.
3. You must have had at least three months' experience as a successful Patrol Leader.
And furthermore, before starting on any Camping Hike:
4. You must have the written consent of the parents of each boy.
5. You must have a reasonable familiarity with the country to be covered and the campsite to be used.
6. You must have the permission of the property owner to make camp, to build fires and cook.

Planning.

The planning takes place at the Patrol meetings. Every detail must be considered. And again we will apply our old formula: What? Where? When? How?

The "what" part is easily determined upon. "Camping" is the answer to that. Or in more detail: a hike to a suitable camping site, setting up the camp, sleeping on the spot, making the meals and hiking back to town.

On the ideal campsite, naturally.

You may have heard the formula. Still you may not remember it, so here goes:
In its simplest form it is: Shelter, water, and food.

1929.]

In fact those are the things of prime importance, things first to consider. Those three sum up the necessary requisites of a campsite, though naturally other factors enter into the choice of an ideal site.

By the time that the Patrol is ready to start its camping it ought to know where the best campsites in the surrounding country are to be found. Your Hikemaster, if you have one, will help there. During the one-day hikes you are certain to have found several suitable places, and the Hikemaster will have kept notes of them to make sure that they won't be forgotten.

School boys are generally free from Friday afternoon until Monday morning, while working boys have sometimes only Saturday evening and Sunday at their disposal, though in some cases they may have the Saturday afternoon off.

For school boys only, there fore
From Friday afternoon to Saturday evening with one night's camp g.

If the Patrol consists entirely of working boys—From Saturday night to Sunday evening, the boys getting together and leaving for camp as early Saturday night as possible.

The same will be the case if the Patrol is a mixture of school boys and boys at work. In this case the school boys may even go out Friday, spend one night in camp, make everything ready to receive the city group Saturday evening and spend the second night with their harder working comrades.

What has to be done before the Patrol can start on a camping hike amounts to the following:

- (a) Consent must be procured from the parents.
- (b) Money for transportation and eats must be collected at meeting preceding the camping hike.
- (c) Foodstuff must be bought and distributed among the boys.
- (d) Patrol equipment must be gotten together and distributed among the boys.

On Arrival at Camp Site.

Let us just look at the duties which have to be attended to at the arrival at the camp. They fall into two divisions.

For convenience and brevity we will list these two groups of activities as "Tenting" and "Cooking" though there is more to Group One than merely setting up tents, and more to Group Two than merely preparing "grup." Roughly, the two divisions cover the following:

- (1) Tenting, pitching tents, preparing beds, making latrine and other sanitary measures. In other words, making the campsite habitable.
- (2) Cooking. Building fireplace, collecting wood, getting water, making fire and the actual cooking.

As soon as the different jobs are assigned to the Scouts they go ahead performing their duties. Some of these duties like securing the consent of the parents, collecting the money necessary and getting the equipment together, can be done sometime in advance, while buying the foodstuff and purchasing transportation tickets will be done shortly before the camping hike is started.

Packing the Pack.

Certain rules govern right packing. We may express them thus:

- (1) Soft padding should be placed at the part of the pack which rests against the wearer's back.
- (2) There must be a definite position for every piece of equipment.
- (3) Things that belong to the same class (as for example: fork, knife, spoon, plate, or soap, nailbrush, towel) should be grouped together.
- (4) No small articles should lie loose in the pack.
- (5) You must be able to get at the rain clothing without exposing the rest of the equipment.
- (6) Pack must not rattle when moved.

All of these problems are solved by using the "Bags within Bag" System. This means that the Pack is to be considered one big bag into which smaller bags containing the different pieces of equipment, as shown in the equipment list, are fitted.

—"The Handbook for Patrol Leaders."

II

Camp Fire Stunts.

(By JIM.)

Knights of the Sacred Whistle.

Two patrols sit around, with one scout seated in the centre as the candidate for knight-hood. He is told that for his investiture he has to find out the keeper of a whistle directly it is sounded. A blanket is then placed round his shoulders, with one end hanging behind and attached to a long string with a whistle. Of course the candidate should be kept totally ignorant of the trick. The game begins by some scout in the circle blowing the instrument *behind* him, and when he turns, another on the other side blows next, thus teasing him and making it difficult for him to hunt out its custodian.

Menagerie.

A few scouts are sent outside the Camp Fire Circle. They are left to their sense of honour not to look back until called for. One after another is invited into the Circle and questioned what animal he wants to see. "A Monkey" will be found the commonest reply. Then a scout as ring master leads him to one corner, draws a curtain aside and allows him to look into a mirror, where he gets his own image reflected as the animal asked for.

Magic Reader.

Two scouts work together in this game. One as the reader gets out, while the other as writer remains inside the Circle. It is agreed between them both that one tap with the staff on the floor means the vowel A; two E; three I; four O; and five U. And also that the first letter of the first word in every sentence he would utter should be one of the consonants in the word dictated by the troop. Such consonants are to be taken in order. Suppose the troop has chosen the term 'Like.' Then the writer may give out a sentence of this sort, "Love is blind" and then follow it up with

three taps this framing two letters L and I. He then proceeds and says, "Kittens are fond of milk" and taps twice, making up K and E. The game is carried on in this way, the reader giving the clue and the writer cooking up the word by the tricky confederation.

The Loudest Speaker.

For this stunt, the noisiest scout should be victimised. A general announcement is made that every scout will have to represent the animal as whispered to him by the S. M., and imitate its cry as soon as the signal is given. Then the S. M. goes around and whispers to all scouts excepting one to keep dead silence while the one is ordered to be a donkey. He then gives the hand sign, at which all would of course keep quiet but the unfortunate scout would bray as loudly as possible to the amusement of all.

The Ablest Lawyer.

One scout who is pitched as the Lawyer goes out. When he is away, the instruction is given to all to the effect that they would have to repeat whatever the lawyer might question them, altogether. The scout comes back, puts all sorts of questions and finds himself hoaxed and perplexed by the troop repeating his very words.

Dummy.

A dummy is made of rags and barks and well oiled. The worst type of quality such as selfishness or carelessness discovered in the camp is represented by him. A case is then made out, the jury sworn in and lawyers and a judge (S. M.) appointed. A through hearing of the case is conducted, both for and against the dummy culprit, and finally the sentence is passed to burn him at the stake. The fuel is well oiled, and, if possible, the dummy stuffed with fireworks. Then the whole court stand up solemnly and set fire to the culprit picketted already in the midst of burning firewood. A jolly good scouty stunt to eradicate dirty habits from boys in the camp, Isn't it?

The S. M. as Business Manager. Or How to Plan Troop Meetings.

BY WALTER MCPHEE.

A LITTLE boy upon being told that his cousin was a trained nurse looked up and said, "Well, if you're a trained nurse, do us some tricks."

I am convinced that the trained Scoutmaster's job is not to do a bunch of tricks, but rather to be a business manager, who sees to it that certain experiences are provided for the boys in his Troop, and in *guiding their reactions to these experiences.*

A friend of mine who had a reputation of being a crackerjack Scoutmaster invited me to attend his Troop meeting.

You're a little ahead of time," Bill told me when I arrived. "The meeting won't start for twenty minutes yet, so we'll have a chance for a little talk." I scratched my head, and watching him out of the corner of my eye, asked him what he meant by "the meeting hadn't begun yet," for a relay was going on.

"I always arrange to have some activity before the meeting starts," explained Bill, "to take care of the excess energy of those fellows, who come early and stay late. It's easy to have the Senior Patrol Leader run a game which the fellows can get into as they come. They enjoy it and we find that it saves the wear and tear on chairs and window panes. Incidentally this *before the meeting activity* gets the fellow here for the opening ceremony which we hold promptly at 7:30."

While we were talking one of the Scouts came over to where we were sitting. Instead of "busting" in upon us with the customary boyish interruption, this lad stood at attention and came to salute. When Bill asked him what he wanted, he said quietly, "Sir, is it time for the opening ceremony yet?"

After he had gone I looked at Bill and asked him, "How do you do it? Our office boys tear into the *president's* office in a much less ceremonious manner than that."

Then Bill gave me another pointer. "We find," he said, "that boys like discipline. They like to be a part of a going concern, with snap, and order, and regularity. The most frequent criticism one hears against a Scout Troop is that it *was* no system. So in my Troop in a very *kindly* spirit we insist upon certain dignified procedure. We try not to carry the salute to the point where it becomes unnatural. We try not to build up a false

barrier between Scouts and adults, but we do try to have snap and order."

Bill kept his eye very closely on the watch and things started exactly on the minute of 7:30. In a very few seconds, every boy was in line and you could have heard a pin drop. One of the older Scouts led the Troop in an opening ceremony, using the Flag of the United States and the Scout Flag.

Later when the Senior Patrol Leader took the Troop for a short drill period, I noticed that while the fellows were immensely in earnest about it, they also enjoyed it. It was easy to see that the gang was not being made to do something, but that they were doing something *because they enjoyed it* and because of the *spirit* of the gang. Except for one little red head who kept eternally getting out of step, every Scout was forgetting that he was an individual, consciously proud that he was a part, and a pretty important part, of a Scout Troop.

"Bill," I said, "I supposed that you would have to work like a trooper to handle this gang, but here you're sitting visiting with us most of the time. It seems to me that the boys are pretty nearly running the Troop."

Bill grinned.

"We don't try to run the Troop," he said, "we simply walk along with the boy leaders of the Troop, helping them to interpret problems and giving them what guidance they need."

"Do you see that red head over there?" Bill went on. "Well, this is just his second meeting and he hasn't caught the spirit of the thing yet. His Patrol is going to jump on him so hard that he will soon begin to see the light. He wants to be in the limelight and he has the idea that he has to show off to do it. Now our job is going to be to help him to find something *that he can do especially well* so that he can show off in some *constructive* way. I have a hunch that probably he can tie knots just a little bit faster than any body else in the Troop. We'll see."

"Well, why don't you give him a talking to?" I asked.

"That would probably scare him, but it wouldn't *help* very much! But the seven fellows in the Owl Patrol will show him that they won't stand for monkey business. Unless he is willing to become a constructive help in

the Patrol they'll make life pretty miserable for him. During the ten minute period allotted to Patrol work we went on a tour of the room and in each corner we found the Patrols very eagerly at work under the leadership of one of their own members. The Beaver Patrol was building a locker. Every fellow had a part in it and they were planning ahead for all the things they would put in the locker. Another Patrol was decorating a totem pole. Another making a chart to show the tests that they had passed. A Patrol Leader was running a knot tying contest.

"I used to think," Bill explained to me, "that Scouts were too young to handle Patrol meetings successfully, but I find that by working with the Patrol Leaders that they can put across most anything that they want to with their Patrols. Of course, that's isn't all. Each one of these Patrols has a meeting during the week at the home of one of the Patrol members. The little meeting they have is simply a check-up meeting."

The whistle blew and the Patrols came back from their corners and where seated in a sort of a diamond shape formation, each Patrol on a side.

They then reported on exactly what they had done as a Patrol during the past week. They reported on a Patrol hike; a Good Turn that the whole Patrol had united in. One of the Patrols presented a framed picture to the Troop to hang in its meeting room.

"For our surprise tonight," Bill announced, "Mr. Smith is going to tell us some of the things he saw on his trip to Alaska this summer." Mr. Smith, like myself was a guest, but I hadn't known why he was there. Neither had the boys.

Bill told me afterwards, that he tries to have a fifteen minutes surprise event on the programme

every week. No one knows ahead of time what it is going to be, and every boy feels that he *must* not miss a meeting for fear that he will miss something pretty good. Sometimes the surprise is a story, or a little dramatization put on by one of the Patrols, sometimes it is an exhibition of interesting specimens, sometimes a travel or an entertainer. He has had a magician, a chalk talk, and a ventriloquist within the last year.

"Isn't it hard to line up all of these surprises?" I asked him.

"Not very," he told me, "at least it isn't hard for me because the chairman of the Troop Committee does most of it. The pastor of the church here has a pretty good lineup on the men of this parish and the whole town and between the three of us we call upon the men who live right around here and have an interest in this Troop. Last month the chalk talk man dropped in one evening all prepared to give us a little surprise without being asked. He had been here a year before and had enjoyed it so much that he couldn't wait for another invitation."

The Troop meeting closed with an impressive ceremony.

And then—after the boys had gone, Bill's work really started. The Troop Committee, two of whom were present, and the junior officers of the Troop sat down and talked over the next week's programme. They didn't confine themselves merely to the next week's program, but talked ahead about several meetings and even made plans for Anniversary Week, six months later.

I went home with a good many new ideas in my head. It does seem that the important thing is not so much what a Scoutmaster does, but what he gets done.

—American Scouting.

Piloting Hints

Be prepared. See that your program of work or play is ready beforehand and is suitable for the purposes you have in view, and is also suitable to the mentalities and desires of the boys.

Make judicious use of "The Patrol System" throughout your Scouting, as emphasizing cooperation, self-reliance and trust. Insist—quite emphatically—on fair play at all times.

Show appreciation, expectation, enthusiasm, understanding trust.

Be straight. This is the one thing in the character of a leader that really counts, no amount of ability, knowledge, well-meaningness

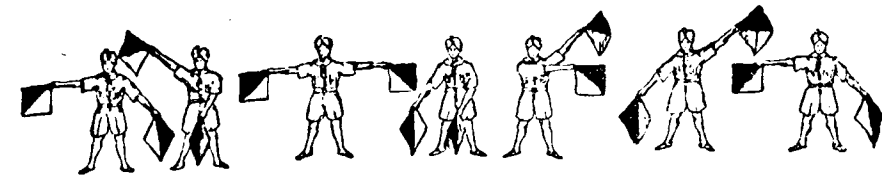
or cunning can possibly make up for not being straight.

Obey the Scout Law yourself, and especially the first, second and seventh.

Utilize the Scout Law as a definite code of conduct to which appeal can be made, but be careful in your appeals, for to most boys the Scout Promise and the Scout Law are sacred things, not to be roughly disturbed or frequently alluded to.

Appeal to each individual boy to live up to the highest that is in him by leading him to an understanding of what Scouting means.

—J. S. Wilson.



For Scouters and others.

THE Troop Committee is a very important institution. But somehow we find that very little is done by way of encouraging the formation of these institutions, and very little notice is taken of any that may exist.

The Census Form would be a more useful affair if some column was included for information about these most desirable appendages to Troop Life.

Institutions taking up scouting have also to take up the responsibility for the proper running of the unit when one is started.

The Troop committee must be one in intimate contact with the institution so as to have a full knowledge of the aims and purposes of the institution. For it is only then can it be in a position to organise and supervise the Troop so as to insure that all the activities of the Troop will be carried on in such a way and under such conditions as will harmonise fully with the aims and purposes of the institution and at the same time be in accord with the fundamental purposes of scouting.

As regards the functions of the Troop committee.

In the first place it guarantees that the Troop will have scoutmasters to run it. The nominations for this post as also for the post of ASM's go from the Troop Committee.

Being in touch with the institution the boys and the parents know what is best, and if they act under the advice of people in the field, such as officers holding warrants in the neighbourhood and also the District Officers in scouting, they cannot go wrong.

The Troop committee has not only to provide the Scoutmaster initially but help to keep him on, not with rewards or remuneration (!) but by encouragement and cooperation

and sympathising with him in his difficulties and by helping him to get over them.

They must also make it their responsibility to see that at no time the unit will be without its SM. or ASM or ASM's.

What often happens is that units spring into existence mainly on account of the earnestness and enthusiasm of one man who becomes the scoutmaster of the unit so brought into existence. And if for any reason he has to leave the locality or is otherwise unable to continue in the capacity, the institution to which such unit is attached finds itself with a group of boys to carry on, but with no one in the institution itself to take up the work and carry it on.

Where the Troop committee has functioned from the beginning no such difficulty will exist. They can look out and secure a suitable man for the vacant post, and can meantime carry on the Troop activities through the Patrol Leaders.

The Troop committee represents the Troop as well as the institution to which the Troop is attached.

Being a part of the Institution, and in intimate contact with it, the Troop committee will see to the aims and ideals of the Institution being carefully followed in the running of the unit. Without an intervening authority like the Troop committee the man who is scoutmaster, though only in rare cases, may when he is not a member of the institution or otherwise committed to it overlook the policies of the sponsoring institution or otherwise act in contravention to them. This may arise out of ignorance. But a Troop committee in close contact with the sponsoring institution will obviate even a remote danger of the type.

However important the Troop committee may be, it is not intended to be an over head machinery, consisting of three or more men who have administrative responsibility in the actual running of the Troop.

The Play Aspect of Scouting.

Scouting Games.

BESIDES the knowledge we have thus gained from a purposeful study of birds and animals, there are yet two or three important rules we have to observe for successful stalking. In all scouting games and whatever postures and methods adopted to play them, we will have to exercise a great deal of calm and patience and go on as slowly and noiselessly as possible. It is a very common thing with novices to move about, talking with each other or hurrying the quest as if nobody were on the field to spy them. They oftener lose sight of the fact that they are out to stalk, and in turn they will be stalked as well. Such thoughtless procedure will no doubt hinder rather than help us in the game, and we will be ever on the safe side to adhere to the old time-honoured saying, "Slow and steady wins the race". It is herein that several secret signs and codes invented by the patrols themselves could prove very valuable. A good knowledge of Deaf and Dumb alphabets also is not without its use on the occasion.

In the second place, resourcefulness which helps us to study any situations as quickly as they arise and use the adequate ways and means of meeting them is another indispensable factor. This means that every scout should be well versed in various aspects of stalk and should follow them according to the ever-changing circumstances he is brought to face in the progression of the game. There is no use sticking on, as many tender-foots are apt to do, to one and the same type of movements throughout, but different tactics at different moments have got to be adopted quite in line with those of the opponents on the play ground.

Thirdly, the player must be circumspect. Every minute he is on the track and at every stage of his advance, he ought to cast his eyes on all sides, in front and back and sideward, ever prepared to meet the onslaught of the enemy. It is a terrible mistake to think that since he cannot spot others, they also cannot spot him out, and that he can easily outwit them by means

of his supposed superior skill and manoeuvre. Those of us who are players will at once recall how often we have gone astray and lost the game simply because of this mis-calculation. How surprised and dumbfounded we have become to see the enemy at our heels, while we had not got the least shadow of thought about his dogging us! So the motto that every player must think with the mind of the opponent comes home to us. The player must put himself in his position and visualise and guard against all sorts of strategic steps he may probably and possibly take in advance. Pre-occupation is the keynote to success in all stalking and scouting games, and when and where it is not done, our circumspection is of little avail.

So much for the adequate knowledge of stalking methods. But the knowledge alone will not suffice, as verified in practical work. A full grasp of its various rules and regulations which are really the legal means of win is absolutely necessary for the successful conclusion of the game. We have seen how after long and successful stalking, many a game has yet ended in failure, chiefly because one or both the parties have committed foul in the final stage, not knowing or using the correct and approved means of gaining the victory. It is therefore essential that patrols have been given through rehearsals of the game before they venture out-of-doors. A small limited area by the Headquarters may be first chosen, wherein the difficult rules and methods explained and practised. It is only after such sort of preliminary training that we are justified in sending them out to play on without any immediate supervision.

The few methods of win or capture which are popularly used in scouting games are the following. Returning to the starting point without being spotted and within the given time. Touching the opponent before reaching the goal or hitting him with paper or tennis balls as missiles. Capturing

(Continued on page 68.)

Letters to a Would-be Scouter.

My dear G.,

That is good news, your boys getting keener and keener about the preparation and training for the First class Badge.

Keep their enthusiasm always as sharp as it is now, and more than half the battle is over.

We have learnt quite a lot about the various things qualifying for the Badge, to be precise, I should say a good many among the various things.

For we have several more to tackle.

For instance there is the way how to stop a run-away carriage.

This type of accident does not happen every day; indeed with the invasion that the automobiles are making into the realm of equestrian traffic the chances of a run-away carriage is becoming less and less day by day.

And yet a fellow aspiring for the A1 Badge ought to know how to stop a run-away carriage when there is one. He should be able to deal with it promptly and effectively.

The first thing in such an emergency is to keep calm and collected.

The next is to begin running in the same direction as the runaway before the carriage reaches you, and carefully watch it approach. As it draws level with you, you put out your nearest hand and reach for the shaft. You must manage to take hold of it. And you will keep on running with the run-away.

The next thing that should be done is to reach for the reins of the horse and secure them, which should be taken hold of as near to the hand as possible.

All this time you are running with the carriage, along side of it.

And it goes without saying that you will be extra careful about yourself, and avoid being run over.

When you have got hold of the reins pull the horse's head round as toughly and steadily as you can. If you force the animal to so turn in your direction, it has got to stop and it will.

This of course is of no avail if there are two horses.

Well in this case you wait till the carriage draws level with you, and when it does, you

manage to get behind and clamber on to the moving vehicle. Next you cautiously take hold of the reins and pull the horse's back till the carriage stops.

Like the several other things that a First Class Scout should know this can't be learnt off a book! One should have constant practice. The mere theory hardly avails—when there is an actual accident.

You should improvise a run-away carriage for giving your boys the necessary training. Improvising a run-away is easily managed, if only you know how!

Two scouts one behind the other with a staff tucked under the arms on each side make a good substitute, and if they start on a mad career down the lane, it will need some nerve to tackle them.

Let your fellows have a turn at playing the carriage and at stopping it. It is fine fun, and more than that splendid practice.

If you have a trek cart or can at least borrow a "horse jutka" or a "single-bullock-cart" from some neighbour or friend and yoke on to it a couple of your stalwart fellows and set them "mad" over the job you will get something even more approximating the real run-away.

If there happens to be a friend who owns a trap, you can get him to drive it along the lane and you tackle the animal as though it were a real runaway!

The friend will oblige you especially if the horse is a tame one, and incidentally he might himself be attracted to your troop and want to know in greater detail what you are doing with your boys.

If he does that he will end in becoming a very useful ally of to your Troop and to the Movement.

Go ahead with your usual enthusiasm. Keep on keeping on. Let your boys work their hardest for the A1 Badge and when they do get it in the end I know they will appreciate it quite, and feel happy that they have earned every little fibre of it.

Good luck!

Cheer-i-o.

Your sincere friend and brother scout,
SPOTTED DOVE.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

THE numbers disclosed by the recent census do not show much of an increase. The figures are below those of the previous year in several districts, while in a few cases there has been a small increase.

At best we are at a standstill.

But the matter is really worse, if only we could properly appreciate it.

Are we to regard every one of the twelve thousand four hundred and seventy six of the census aggregate as real scouts?

Cucullus non facit monachum. That is to say isn't the cowl that makes the monk. Nor is the uniform nor even membership in the Boy Scouts Association that makes the scout.

A scout is a fellow of certain efficiency, one competent to be of service to others and trained to regard that service as his duty.

Judged by this standard, the mere tenderfoot however longer may his service be is not a scout.

Even the Chief refuses to recognise the half baked stuff. He does not tolerate even the second class fellow, for he says he is after all second rate. And so he is!

In many of the Troops round about us each one of us sees a number of Tenderfoots. And what is a worse calamity, the same fellow remaining Tenderfoot almost for life.

That comes of the boys not having the proper outlook towards scouting and the Troop.

Many Troops sink down into a humdrum existence, without well organised Troop activities, without regular and systematic meetings or parades, and just keep themselves in a kind of hibernating existence, till the moment the D.E.O's visit, or the District Rally or the visit of the Chief or other Minister to the Government, or any old opportunity for showing themselves off!

Scouting should not be for Sunday wear, but for all the year round and every day use.

This point cannot be over-emphasised.

Realising as we do the justice of the accusations against ourselves made in the foregoing paragraphs have we any reason for feeling happy over the Final Figures as given in the census abstract?

It is not only in Madras, but nearly everywhere things are really below mark.

The Jamboree year ought to make for a great push forward. And the numerous Jamboree Scouts who have now come back after their thrilling experiences can help, if only they will.

Tenderfoot to second class need not take more than three months, and from the second to the First Class the time required is hardly eight months.

A single year is all that is needed for a raw fellow to become First Class, but in addition to the year, there should be determination and eagerness.

The fault is not at the doors of the boys alone. Indeed it is on a much larger measure with us, their scouters.

We are not keen! we are not earnest! we do not plan our work, or when we do, we don't work our plan!

Scouting is a game, it is said, and quite truly. It should be a game in every sense—to the boys! But to the Scouter it is a serious bit of job. He should not treat it lightly. He should not leave things to just chance, but he should consciously go about it.

(Concluded from page 66.)

a flag or red tag in the enemy's zone. Knocking off the enemy's paper cap or shoulder knots, and so on. Whatever methods are invented and followed for the final win, great precaution should be taken to avoid all kinds of fouling, particularly rough handling and attack in the course of the play.

(To be continued.)

JIM.

Provincial Headquarters Notices, No. 21.

Dated 15th November, 1929.

Annual Registration Fee.

In spite of reminders, about sixty units have not yet paid in their registration fees for the year 1929-30. The Provincial Commissioner has extended the time for payment till 15th December, 1929. If it is not paid in by then, the registration of those units will be suspended till the 30th June, 1930 and warrants of Scouters in charge of such units will be cancelled.

Fresh registration will be effected only on 1st July 1930 on payment of the usual fee and fresh registration forms, these being submitted through the District Commissioners concerned. The Registration will be valid only till the end of September 1930.

Badges, Railway concessions etc., will not be issued to unregistered units and such units as fail to pay up the arrears by the 15th December 1930.

Provincial
Scout Head-Quarters,
P. O. Box 424, Madras,
15-11-29.

Charters.

Charters have been issued to the different units Registered in the following Districts as per this notice.

Anantapur.	Godavari East.
Arcot North.	Godavari West and Kistna.
Arcot South.	Guntur.
Bellary.	Kanara South.
Chingelput.	Kurnool.
Chittoor.	Madras—(Adyar)
Coimbatore.	Madras—(North)
Cuddapah.	Madras—(South)
	Madura.
	Malabar—(North)
	Malabar—(South)
	Nellore.
	Ramnad.
	Salem.
	Tanjore.
	Tinnavelly.
	Trichinopoly.
	Vizagapatam.

C. P. RAMASWAMI AIYER,

Provincial Commissioner.

Groups Registered.

(Registration valid only up to 30th September 1930.)

Anantapur District.

Reference:—	Cubs;	S scouts;	R rovers.
Reg. No.	Names of Groups.		Sections.
1.	1st Anantapur.	Municipal High School, Anantapur.	... S ...
2.	2nd Anantapur, (Ramachandra)	Rama Vilas, Anantapur.	... S ...
3.	1st Hindupur, E. C. M. High	School, Hindupur.	C S R
5.	1st Roddam (Sri Rajaram Mohan) Bd.	Middle School, Roddam.	... S ...
6.	1st Uravakonda, S. K. Bd. High	School, Uravakonda.	... S ...
7.	1st Madakasira, (Sivaji) Bd. Middle	School, Madakasira.	... S ...
10.	1st, Gooty, London Mission High	School, Gooty.	... S ...
11.	2nd Gooty, London Mission High	School, Gooty.	C S ...
12.	1st Penukonda, Board High School,	Penukonda.	C S ...
13.	1st Kothacheruvu (Chikkavadayar)	Bd. Middle School, Kothacheruvu.	... S ...
14.	1st Kalyandrug (Jayaram) Bd. Middle	School, Kalyandrug.	... S ...
15.	1st Guntakal, M. & S. M. Ry, Indian	School, Guntakal.	... S ...
16.	1st Dharmavaram (Maruthi) Board	High School, Dharmavaram.	... S ...

Arcot North District.

Reg. No.	Names of Groups.		Sections.
1.	1st Vellore, Voorhese College, Vellore	C S ...	
2.	2nd Vellore, Sri Mahant's Hindu	High School, Vellore.	C S ..
9.	2nd Ranipet, Govt. Training School,	Ranipet.	... R
11.	2nd Arni, A. A. Mission Boys Board-	ing, Arni.	... S ...
12.	1st Arcot (Ramachandra) Abdul	Hakim Sahib High School, Arcot.	... S ...
14.	1st Kaveripauk, Board High School,	Kaveripauk.	... S ...
16.	1st Tirupattur, Municipal High	School, Tirupattur	... S ...
18.	2nd Gudiatam, Municipal High	School, Gudiatam	... R
20.	1st Ambur, (Vikrama) Hindu High	School, Ambur.	... S ...
21.	2nd Ambur, (Dandapani) Ambur.	... R	
24.	7th Vellore (Namperumal) Aided	Ely. School, Saidapet, Vellore.	C ...

Arcot South District.

Reg. No.	Names of Groups.		Sections.
1.	1st Annamalaiagar, Annamalai Uni-	versity, Annamalaiagar	... R
3.	1st Chidambaram (Pachaiappan)	Pachaiappa's High School, Chidam-	... S ...
	baram		

Reg. No.	Names of Groups.	Section.
4.	1st Tiruko yilur (Akbar) Board High School, Tirukoyilur.	... S ...
5.	1st Vridhachalam (Sri Vridhagiri) High School, Vridhachalam.	C S ...
6.	1st Aziznagar (Sri Nanda) Aziznagar Board High School, Oomangalam post.	C S ...
7.	1st Panruti (Sivaji) Board High School, Panruti.	... S ...
12.	2nd Anna malainayagar (Vina yaka) alainayagar.	... S ...
13.	1st Anna papuliyur, (Besant) C/O 26, inaidu St., Tirupapuliyur.	... S ...
14.	2nd Sankara papuliyur (Sri Pataliswara) Tirupuliyur Free School, Tirupapuliyur.	C S ...
15.	3rd Anna Meenalambaram (Sri Nataraja) Meenalambaram (Sri Nataraja) Town High School, Chidambaram.	C

Bellary District.

Reg. No.	Names of Groups.	Sections.
1.	1st Hospet, (Sri Krishnadevaraya) Trg. School, Hospet.	 R
2.	1st Bellary Govt. (Wardlaw) Wardlaw High School, Bellary.	... S R
5.	4th Belagopalachary, B. A., B. L., Plea-Venugbellary.	... S ...
6.	5th Bellary (Ranade) Municipal High School, Bellary.	... S ...
9.	1st Hagalli, Schodagalli, Board Middle School, Hagalli.	C S ...
11.	1st Adoni, Adoni, Hadaoni (Vikrama) Municipal High School, Adoni.	... S R
12.	1st Kol, Kottur, Schoorpanahalli, Board High School, Kol.	... S ...
13.	1st Haanahalli, Harj.	... S ...

Chingelput District.

Reg. No.	Names of Groups.	Sections.
1.	1st Chingelput, U. F. C. M. High School, Chingelput.	C S ...
2.	2nd Chingelput, Chingelput, (Maruthi) Govt. Trg. School, Chingelput.	... S ...
3.	3rd Col, Chingelput, Chingelput, (St. Joseph) R. C. M. School, Chingelput.	 R
4.	4th Col, Chingelput, Schingelput, Senior Certified School, Chingelput.	... S ...
5.	5th Col, Chingelput, Selgaperumalkoil, U. F. C. Mission, Selgaperumalkoil.	C S ...
6.	1st Sosapuram, Mengaperumalkoil, Bd. H. Ely. School, Sosapuram.	... S ...
7.	2nd ol, Singaperumalkoil, Scitramerur (Subramanya) Board High School, Scitramerur.	... S ...
10.	1st School, Uttiramerur, Halajabad (Mohanrangan) K. M. School, Halajabad.	... S ...
11.	1st School, Walajabad, Frnjeevaram, U. F. C. M. High School, Frnjeevaram.	... S ...
12.	1st ol, Conjeevaram, Senneri, Board Sec. School, Conjeevaram.	... S ...
13.	1st Ponamalai, Board High School, Ponamalai.	... S ...
14.	1st Punimangalam, (Shunmuga) Punimangalam, (Shunmuga) Ely. School, Manimangalam.	... S ...
15.	1st A.	...

Reg. No.	Names of Groups.	Section.
16.	1st Kunnathur (Chandra) Board High School, Kunnathur, Via Poonamalli.	... S ...
17.	1st Tiruvallure, Wesleyan Mission High School, Tiruvallure.	... S ...

Chittoor District.

Reg. No.	Names of Groups.	Sections.
1.	1st Chittoor (Akbar) Board High School, Chittoor.	... S R
2.	2nd Chittoor (Bangari) B. Z. School, Chittoor.	C S R
4.	4th Chittoor (Maruthi) Young Men's Association, Chittoor.	... S R
5.	5th Chittoor (Besant) Theosophical Society, Chittoor.	C S ...
7.	1st Pakala, Board Middle School, Pakala.	... S ...
8.	1st Chandragiri, Board High School, Chandragiri.	C S R
9.	2nd Tirupathi (Baratha) Govt. Trg. School, Tirupathi.	 R
10.	1st Tirupathi (Sri Venkateswara) S. M. D. H. H. School, Tirupathi.	... S R
11.	1st Tiruthani, Board High School, Tiruthani.	... S R
12.	1st Kulahasti (Sri Seetharama) Board High School, Kulahasti.	... S ...
13.	1st Karvetnagar (Sri Venugopala-swami) Board Hindu Ely. School, Karvetnagar.	... S ...
14.	2nd Pakala, Railway Indian School, Pakala.	... S ...
15.	6th Chittoor, (Jaisingh) Board High School, Chittoor.	 R
16.	7th Chittoor, (Sivaji) Board High School, Chittoor.	... S ...
17.	8th Chittoor, (Virinchi) Govt. Trg. School, Chittoor.	 R
18.	9th Chittoor, (Sankara) Govt. Trg. School, Chittoor.	C ... R
22.	1st Renigunta (Jaganmohan) Board Higher Grade School, Renigunta.	... S ...
23.	2nd Madanapalli (Sivaji) Board High School, Madanapalli.	... S ...
24.	1st Rompicherla (Madava Krishna) Board Higher Ely. School, Rompicherla Via Pakala.	... S ...

Coimbatore District.

Reg. No.	Names of Groups.	Sections.
2.	1st Coimbatore. London Mission High School, Coimbatore.	... S ...
7.	6th Coimbatore. (Asoka) London Mission Boys Home, Race Course, Coimbatore.	C S ...
8.	7th Coimbatore. (Arjuna) Municipal High School, Coimbatore.	... S ...
9.	8th Coimbatore. (Arjuna) Vellaik House, Coimbatore.	 R
10.	9th Coimbatore. (Karna) Veerasami Mudaliar's School, Coimbatore.	... S ...
12.	1st Bhavani (Beeshma) Board High School, Bhavani.	C S ...
13.	1st Peelamedu, Sarvajana High School, Peelamedu.	... S R
14.	2nd Peelamedu, Sarvajana High School, Peelamedu.	... S ...
15.	3rd Peelamedu, Sarvajana High School, Peelamedu.	... S ...

Reg. No.	Names of Groups.	Sections.
16.	1st Dharapuram, Board High School, Dharapuram.	... S ...
17.	2nd Dharapuram, Wesleyan Mission High School, Dharapuram.	... S ...
18.	1st Anthiyur, Board Middle School, Anthiyur.	... S ...
20.	1st Kodumudi (Sri Sankara) S. S. Vidyasala, Kodumudi.	... S ...
23.	2nd Erode, (Livingston) L. M. Community Trg. School, Erode.	... S R
27.	1st Idigarai, (Sri Ranganatha) Board Middle School, Idigarai.	... S ...
29.	1st Dhalavoipet, Board Higher Ely. School, Dhalavoipet, Via Bhavani.	... S ...

Cuddapah District.

Reg. No.	Names of Groups.	Sections.
2.	1st Nandalur, Board High School, Nandalur.	... S ...
4.	1st Royachoti, (Hanuman) Board Middle School, Royachoti.	... S ...
5.	2nd Royachoti, Govt. Trg. School, Royachoti.	 R
7.	1st Kamalapuram (Sri Krishna) Board Middle School, Kamalapuram.	... S ...

Godaveri East District.

Reg. No.	Names of Groups.	Sections.
1.	1st Rajamundry, Govt. Trg. College, Rajamundry.	C S ...
2.	2nd Rajamundry, V. H. School, Rajamundry.	... S R
3.	3rd Rajamundry, Junior Certified School, Rajamundry.	C S ...
4.	4th Rajamundry, U. L. C. Middle School, Rajamundry.	... S ...
5.	5th Rajamundry, Municipal High School, Rajamundry.	... S R
6.	1st Cocanada, McLaurin High School, Cocanada.	C S ...
7.	2nd Cocanada, P. R. College, Cocanada.	... S ...
9.	4th Cocanada, M. S. N. L. School, Jaganaikpur, Cocanada.	... S ...
10.	1st Peruru, (Vinayak) D.N.S.D.V.R. High School, Peruru.	... S ...
11.	1st Mandapetta (Vasanthi) Board Middle School, Mandapetta.	... S ...
14.	1st Tuni, Sri Raja's High School, Tuni.	... S ...
15.	1st Kothapeta, (Asoka) Board High School, Kothapeta.	... S ...
16.	6th Rajamundry (Luthergiri) Bible Training School, Luthergiri Rajamundry.	 R
17.	1st Samalkota, Board High School, Samalkota.	... S ...
18.	1st Mummidiwaram (Rammohan) Board Middle School, Mummidiwaram.	... S ...
19.	7th Rajamundry, Borstal School, Central Jail, Rajamundry.	 R

Godaveri West and Kistna Districts.

Reg. No.	Names of Groups.	Sections.
1.	1st Narsapur, Taylor High School, Narsapur. (W. G.)	C S ...
2.	1st Maruter, (Maruthi) S. V. G. High School, Maruter (W. G.)	... S ...

Reg. No.	Names of Groups.	Sections.
3.	1st Palacole, Municipal High School, Palacole (W. G.)	C S ...
4.	2nd Palacole, (Hanuman) c/o M. Veerasami Naidu, Gannavaram (W. G.)	 R
6.	1st Atchanta E. M. School, Atchanta (W. G.)	... S ...
7.	1st Gannavaram, Board High School, Gannavaram (K)	... S ...
8.	1st Masulipatam, Noble High School, Masulipatam (K)	... S ...
9.	1st Kaikalur, (Sri Ramakrishna) Board High School, Kaikalur (K)	... S ...
11.	2nd Masulipatam Govt. Higher Ely. School, Masulipatam (K)	... S ...
12.	1st Vundi, Board High School, Vundi (W. G.)	... S ...
13.	1st Ellore (Sivaji) Sanivarapupetta, Ellore (W. G.)	... S R
14.	2nd Ellore (Sivaji) Municipal High School Ellore (W. G.)	C
16.	1st Vidyanagar, C. M. S. Central Trg. School, Vidyanagar (K)	... S ...
20.	4th Ellore (Hanuman) (Municipal High School, Ellore (W. G.)	... S ...
23.	1st Kapileswarapuram (Sun) Board Middle School, Kapileswarapuram (K)	... S ...
24.	1st Chellapalli (Srimanthuraja) S. R. High School, Chellapalli (K)	... S ...
25.	3rd Masulipatam, Technical Kalasala, Masulipatam (K)	... S ...
27.	3rd Bezwada (Ramakrishna) Govt. Trg. School, Bezwada (K)	 R

Guntur District.

Reg. No.	Names of Groups.	Sections.
2.	2nd Guntur (Gideon) Central Ely. School, Guntur.	... S ...
3.	1st Bapatla, Board High School, Bapatla.	... S ...
5.	1st Kollur (Asoka) Board High School, Kollur.	... S ...
6.	1st Peddanandipadu, (Sri Rama) Board Middle School, Peddanandipadu.	... S ...
8.	1st Chirala (Sivaji) Municipal High School, Chirala.	... S ...
10.	4th Guntur, Govt. Mehamedan Training School, Guntur.	 R
12.	1st Tenali, (Shivaji) c/o B. V. Subbarao, Nazirpet, Tenali.	... S ...
13.	1st Duggirala, Board High School, Duggirala.	... S ...

Kanara South District.

Reg. No.	Names of Groups.	Sections.
2.	1st Mangalore, (Loyola) St. Aloysius College, Mangalore.	... S ...
3.	1st Udipi (Sri Krishna) Board High School, Udipi.	... S ...
5.	1st Puttur, (Dadhichi) Board Higher Ely. School, Puttur.	... S ...
6.	2nd Mangalore (Beeshma) Ganapathi High School, Mangalore.	C S ...
7.	1st Beltangadi (Gajanan) Board Higher Ely. School, Beltangadi.	... S ...
8.	1st Frangipet (Sri Rama) Higher Ely. School, Frangipet.	... S ...

Reg. No.	Names of Groups.	Sections.
9.	1st U. Higinangadi, (Pratap) Board	
10.	1st Cr Ely. School, Uppinangadi	S
	Schandapur (Asoka) Board High	
11.	2nd H. Coondapur.	S
	Puttur, Board High School,	S

Kurnool District.

Reg. No.	Names of Groups.	Sections.
1.	1st P. Schakonda, Board Middle	
2.	1st K. Pattikonda	S
3.	2nd K. Kurnool	S
4.	3rd K. Kurnool, Municipal High School,	S
	med-nool, (Khalidi) Govt. Moha-	
6.	1st K. High School, Kurnool.	S
	Schakuntala (Sivaji) Board High	
7.	1st C. K. Koilkuntala	C S
	Schunbum (Akbar) Board High	
8.	1st G. Cumbum	S
	Giddalur, Board Middle School,	
9.	1st Atmakur	S
	Schakur (Arjun) Board High	
10.	1st Ma. Atmakur	S
	Markapur, Board High School,	
11.	1st Nandyal	C S
	Nandyal, S. P. G. High School,	
13.	3rd Nandyal	S
	ing Sadyal, (Tagore) S.P.G. Train-	
14.	4th Nandyal, Nandyal	R
	Trainndyal, (Gokhale) S. P. G.	
15.	5th Nandyal School, Nandyal	R
	Mohandyal (Shumsi) Municipal	
	Nandyal median Middle School,	
16.	7th Nandyal	S
	School S. P. G. Training	
17.	2nd Cumbum	C
	Lakshubum (Baladruva) c/o	
	Narasaya, Cumbum	C

Madras Adyar Division.

Reg. No.	Names of Groups.	Sections.
1.	1st Adyar (Olcott) Olcott Panchama	
2.	2nd Adyar (Akbar) National Theos-	C S
	phical College, Adyar	
3.	3rd Adyar (Sivaji) National Theoso-	C R
	phical College, Adyar	
4.	4th Adyar (Prithiviraj) National	C S
	Theosop hical College, Adyar	
5.	5th Adyar (Pratapsingh) National	C S
	Theosop hical College, Adyar	
6.	6th Adyar (Vyasa) Olcott Gardens,	C S
	Adyar	
7.	7th Adyar (Vasanth) National	R
	Theosop hical College, Adyar	
8.	8th Adyar (Arjuna) National Theoso-	S
	phical College, Adyar	

Madras Northern Division.

Reg. No.	Names of Groups.	Sections.
1.	1st Vepery Chettiar's F. M. C. T. Muthiah	
	Madras High School, Vepery,	
2.	3rd Vepery St Paul's High School,	S R
	Madras	
3.	4th Vepery Eversleigh Boys' Club,	S
	Rundals Road, Vepery, Madras	
5.	2nd Kilpauk (Govinda) Goodwood,	C S R
	Barnaby Road, Kilpauk	

Reg. No.	Names of Groups.	Sections.
6.	1st George Town, Pachaipappa's	
	College School, G. T., Madras	S
7.	2nd George Town, (Miller) Christian	
	College School, G. T., Madras	C S R
8.	3rd George Town, Muthialpet High	
	School, G. T., Madras	S
10.	15th George Town, (Ananda) 31,	
	General Muthiah Mudali Street,	
	G. T., Madras	R
12.	2nd Perambur 11, Madhavaram High	
	Road, Perambur	S R
13.	1st Egmore, Civil Orphan Asylum,	
	Kilpauk, Madras	S
14.	5th Egmore (Baratha) Museum	
	House, Egmore, Madras	S
15.	16th George Town (Vivekananda) 1/3,	
	Vadamaia Maistri Street G. T.,	
	Madras	S
16.	17th George Town, T. T. V. High	
	School, Mint Street, G. T., Madras	S
17.	8th George Town, (St. Gabriel) St.	
	Gabriel's High School, Armenian	
	Street, G. T., Madras	S
18.	13th George Town, (Central)	
	Y.M.C.A., Esplanade, Madras	S
19.	14th George Town, (Pachappa	
	Rovers) Pachappa's College, G. T.,	
	Madras	R
20.	3rd Perambur, B and C Mills	
	Institute, Stephenson Road,	
	Perambur Barrocks	R
22.	1st Washermanpet, (Thyagaraja)	
	Thyagaraja Chetti Hindu Secondary	
	School, Washermanpet, Madras	S
23.	1st Choolai, (Barathi) 1/19, Alathur	
	Subramanya Achari Street, Choolai	S
24.	1st Kilpauk, M. E. M. Boys School,	
	'Baraca' Kilpauk	S
25.	4th Perambur, (Napoleon) B and C	
	Mills School, premises, Perambur	S
26.	5th Perambur, (Cunnam) C. C. C's	
	High School, Perambur	S

Madras Southern Division.

Reg. No.	Names of Groups.	Sections.
1.	1st Royapettah, Christ Church,	
	Mount Road, Madras.	C S
2.	3rd Royapettah, Wesley College	C S R
	Royapettah.	
3.	4th Royapettah, Govt. Madara-1	
	Azam Mount Road.	S
4.	6th Royapettah, Paddison Hostel,	
	Royapettah.	S R
5.	1st Triplicane, (Rama A) Hindu High	
	School, Triplicane.	C S
6.	4th Triplicane, (Dhanvanthari) 40,	
	South Tank Square, Triplicane.	S
8.	8th Triplicane, (Asoka) 40, South	
	Tank Square, Triplicane	C R
9.	9th Triplicane, (Kanishka) 134, Big	
	Street, Triplicane	S
11.	6th Mylapore, (Young India) c/o Mr.	
	M. Rajagopalan, Wenlock Park,	
	South Beach Road Triplicane,	
	Madras	C S
13.	17th Triplicane, (Sri Krishna) 1/14,	
	Thondavaraya mudali Street,	
	Triplicane.	C S

Reg. No.	Names of Groups.	Sections.
12.	1st Trishuli (Jayaram) H. N. K.	
	Vidyasala, Trishuli	C S
13.	2nd Manamadura (Vaigai) c/o	
	C. Viswanathan, Manamadura	R
14.	1st Alagianallur (Dharma) Board	
	High School, Alagianallur	S
15.	2nd Trishuli (Raja Rajeswara) Setu-	
	pathi High School, Trishuli	S
16.	3rd Trishuli, (Buminath) Muthu Ely.	
	School, Trishuli	C

Salem District.

Reg. No.	Names of Groups.	Sections.
1.	1st Omalur, V. C. Secondary School,	
	Omalur	S
2.	1st Salam, London Mission High	
	School, Salem	C S
3.	1st Atur, London Mission, Atur	
	School, Rasipuram	S
4.	1st Rasipuram, (Akbar) Board Middle	
	School, Rasipuram	S
5.	1st Kaveripatam, Board Middle	
	School, Kaveripatam	S
6.	1st Tiruchengode, (Ardhanarees-	
	warar) Board High School, Tiru-	
	chengode	S
7.	1st Hosur (Krishna) Board High	
	School, Hosur	S
8.	1st Yercaud, Montfort High School,	
	Yercaud	S
9.	1st Krishnagiri, Board High School,	
	Krishnagiri	S
10.	1st Namakkal, S. B. Mission School,	
	Namakkal	S
11.	2nd Namakkal, Board High School,	
	Namakkal	C S
12.	1st Dharmapuri (Paravasudeva) Board	
	High School, Dharmapuri	S
13.	1st Velur, Hindu Sec. School,	
	Velur	S
14.	1st Papireddipatti (Lakshmi) Board	
	School, Papireddipatti	S
15.	1st Shevapet, (Gokulantah) Mahajana	
	School, Shevapet	S
17.	2nd Dharmapuri (Sri Krishna) Board	
	Higher Grade Ely. School, Dhar-	
	mapuri	S
18.	1st Ponnampet, (Vyasa) Municipal	
	School, Ponnampet	S
19.	2nd Salem, Municipal College, High	
	School Dept. (Salem)	S
20.	2nd Atur, Kurava Criminal Tribes	
	Boys Home, Atur	C S

Tanjore District.

Reg. No.	Names of Groups.	Sections.
1.	1st Mayavaram (Gurumurthy)	
	National Sec. School, Mayavaram	C S
2.	2nd Mayavaram, (Avayambika)	
	Municipal High School, Mayavaram	S
3.	1st Kumbakonam (Banupureswarar)	
	Banadurai High School, Kumba-	
	konam	S
4.	2nd Kumbakonam (Chakkrapani)	
	Native High School, Kumbakonam	S
5.	3rd Kumbakonam (Mannargudi)	
	Native High School, Kumbakonam	S R
6.	4th Kumbakonam (Subramanya)	
	Town High School, Kumbakonam	S
7.	5th Kumbakonam (Swaminatha)	
	Town High School, Kumbakonam	S

Reg. No.	Names of Groups.	Sections.
8.	6th Kumbakonam (Dasaratha) Govt.	
	College, Kumbakonam	R
9.	1st Mannargudi, Findlay College,	
	Mannargudi	C S R
10.	2nd Mannargudi, National High	
	School, Mannargudi	S
11.	1st Tanjore, (St. Peter 1st) St. Peters	
	High School, East Gate Tanjore	C S
12.	2nd Tanjore (Agastya) Govt. Trg.	
	School, Tanjore	S R
13.	3rd Tanjore (St. Peter 2nd) St. Peters	
	High School, Manambuchavadi,	
	Tanjore	C S
14.	4th Tanjore, (Kallar 1) Government	
	Kallar Hostel, Tanjore	S
15.	5th Tanjore, (Gopalasami) Kalyana-	
	sundaram High School, Tanjore	S
16.	6th Tanjore, (Howard) Board High	
	School, Tanjore	S
17.	7th Tanjore, (Tamil Sangam)	
	Karanthai Tamil Sangam School,	
	Karuthattankudi P. O., Tanjore	C S
18.	8th Tanjore (Service) Social Service	
	League Free School, Tanjore	C S
19.	1st Narasingampettai, (Sree Varada-	
	raja) Road Elementary School,	
	Narasingampettai	S
20.	1st Tirunageswaram (Srinivasa)	
	Board School, Tirunageswaram	S
22.	1st Tirutharaipundi (Bilwa) Board	
	High School, Tirutharaipundi	S
24.	1st Kuttalam, Board High School,	
	Kuttalam	C S
27.	1st Tiruvadamardur (Sri Mahalinga)	
	T. A. High School, Tiruvada-	
	marudur	S
28.	1st Tiruvarur, Board High School,	
	Tiruvarur	C S
29.	1st Nannilam, Board High School,	
	Nannilam	S
30.	1st Tirukattupalli, High School,	
	Tirukattupalli	C S
32.	1st Papanasam, Victoria High	
	School, Papanasam	C S R
33.	1st Tiruvadi, Central High School,	
	Tiruvadi	S
34.	9th Tanjore, (Kallar 2) Government	
	Kallar Hostel, Tanjore	S
38.	7th Kumbakonam (Narayana) Town	
	High School, Kumbakonam	C
39.	1st Ammapet, (Shunmuga) Board	
	School, Ammapet	C
40.	3rd Mannargudi, Municipal Model	
	School, Cinnakadai St., Mannargudi	C
41.	4th Mannargudi, Municipal School,	
	Rajampalayam, Mannargudi	C
42.	1st Kottur (Gopal) Board Boys	
	School, Kottur	C
43.	11th Tanjore (Sreemani) Hindu	
	Model School, Manambuchavadi,	
	Tanjore	C S
44.	12th Tanjore, Municipal Boys School,	
	Kuruchi Street, Tanjore	S
45.	10th Tanjore, (Sivaji) Raja's Free	
	Marattha School, Tanjore	C

Tinnevely District.

Reg. No.	Names of Groups.	Sections.
1.	4th Palamcottah, St. John's College,	
	Middle School, Palamcottah	S

Reg. No.	Names of Groups.	Sections.
12.	1st Trishuli (Jayaram) H. N. K. Vidyasala, Trishuli	C S ...
13.	2nd Manamadura (Vaigai) c/o C. Viswanathan, Manamadura	... R
14.	1st Alagianallur (Dharma) Board High School, Alagianallur	... S ...
15.	2nd Trishuli (Raja Rajeswara) Setupathi High School, Trishuli	... S ...
16.	3rd Trishuli, (Buminath) Muthu Ely. School, Trishuli	C ...

Salem District.

Reg. No.	Names of Groups.	Sections.
1.	1st Omalur, V. C. Secondary School, Omalur	... S ...
2.	1st Salam, London Mission High School, Salem	C S ...
3.	1st Atur, London Mission, Atur	... S ...
4.	1st Rasipuram, (Akbar) Board Middle School, Rasipuram	... S ...
5.	1st Kaveripatam, Board Middle School, Kaveripatam	... S ...
6.	1st Tiruchengode, (Ardhanareeswarar) Board High School, Tiruchengode	... S ...
7.	1st Hosur (Krishna) Board High School, Hosur	... S ...
8.	1st Yercaud, Montfort High School, Yercaud	... S ...
9.	1st Krishnagiri, Board High School, Krishnagiri	... S ...
10.	1st Namakkal, S. B. Mission School, Namakkal	... S ...
11.	2nd Namakkal, Board High School, Namakkal	C S ...
12.	1st Dtarmapuri (Paravasudeva) Board High School, Dharmapuri	... S ...
13.	1st Velur, Hindu Sev. School, Velur	... S ...
14.	1st Papireddipatti (Lakshmi) Board School, Papireddipatti	... S ...
15.	1st Shevapet, (Gokulantah) Mahajana School, Shevapet	... S ...
17.	2nd Dharmapuri (Sri Krishna) Board Higher Grade Ely. School, Dharmapuri	... S ...
18.	1st Ponnampet, (Vyasa) Municipal School, Ponnampet	... S ...
19.	2nd Salem, Municipal College, High School Dept. (Salem)	... S ...
20.	2nd Atur, Kurava Criminal Tribes Boys Home, Atur	C S ...

Tanjore District.

Reg. No.	Names of Groups.	Sections.
1.	1st Mayavaram (Gurumurthy) National Sec. School, Mayavaram	C S ...
2.	2nd Mayavaram, (Avayambika) Municipal High School, Mayavaram	... S ...
3.	1st Kumbakonam (Banupureswarar) Banadurai High School, Kumbakonam	... S ...
4.	2nd Kumbakonam (Chakrapani) Native High School, Kumbakonam	... S ...
5.	3rd Kumbakonam (Mangasaniya) Native High School, Kumbakonam	... S ...
6.	4th Kumbakonam (Subramanya) Town High School, Kumbakonam	... S ...
7.	5th Kumbakonam (Swaminatha) Town High School, Kumbakonam	... S ...

Reg. No.	Names of Groups.	Sections.
8.	6th Kumbakonam (Dasaratha) Govt. College, Kumbakonam	... R
9.	1st Mannargudi, Findlay College, Mannargudi	C S R
10.	2nd Mannargudi, National High School, Mannargudi	... S ...
11.	1st Tanjore, (St. Peter 1st) St. Peters High School, East Gate Tanjore	C S ...
12.	2nd Tanjore (Agastya) Govt. Trg. School, Tanjore	... S R
13.	3rd Tanjore (St. Peter 2nd) St. Peters High School, Manambuchavadi, Tanjore	C S ...
14.	4th Tanjore, (Kallar 1) Government Kallar Hostel, Tanjore	... S ...
15.	5th Tanjore, (Gopalsami) Kalyanasundaram High School, Tanjore	... S ...
16.	6th Tanjore, (Howard) Borstal School, Tanjore	... S ...
17.	7th Tanjore, (Tamil Sangam) Karanthai Tamil Sangam School, Karuthattankudi P. O., Tanjore	C S ...
18.	8th Tanjore (Service) Social Service League Free School, Tanjore	C S ...
19.	1st Narasingampettai, (Sree Varadaraja) Road Elementary School, Narasingampettai	... S ...
20.	1st Tirunageswaram (Srinivasa) Board School, Tirunageswaram	... S ...
22.	1st Tirutharapundi (Bilwa) Board High School, Tirutharapundi	... S ...
24.	1st Kuttalam, Board High School, Kuttalam	C S ...
27.	1st Tiruvadamardur (Sri Mahalinga) T. A. High School, Tiruvadamardur	... S ...
28.	1st Tiruvarur, Board High School, Tiruvarur	C S ...
29.	1st Nannilam, Board High School, Nannilam	... S ...
30.	1st Tirukattupalli, High School, Tirukattupalli	C S ...
32.	1st Papanasam, Victoria High School, Papanasam	C S R
33.	1st Tiruvadi, Central High School, Tiruvadi	... S ...
34.	9th Tanjore, (Kallar 2) Government Kallar Hostel, Tanjore	... S ...
38.	7th Kumbakonam (Narayana) Town High School, Kumbakonam	C ...
39.	1st Ammapet, (Shunmuga) Board School, Ammapet	C ...
40.	3rd Mannargudi, Municipal Model School, Cinnakadai St., Mannargudi	C ...
41.	4th Mannargudi, Municipal School, Rajampalayam, Mannargudi	C ...
42.	1st Kottur (Gopal) Board Boys School, Kottur	C ...
43.	11th Tanjore (Sreemani) Hindu Model School, Manambuchavadi, Tanjore	C S ...
44.	12th Tanjore, Municipal Boys School, Kuruchi Street, Tanjore	... S ...
45.	10th Tanjore, (Sivaji) Raja's Free Marattha School, Tanjore	C ...

Tinnevely District.

Reg. No.	Names of Groups.	Sections.
1.	4th Palamcottah, St. John's College, Middle School, Palamcottah	... S ...

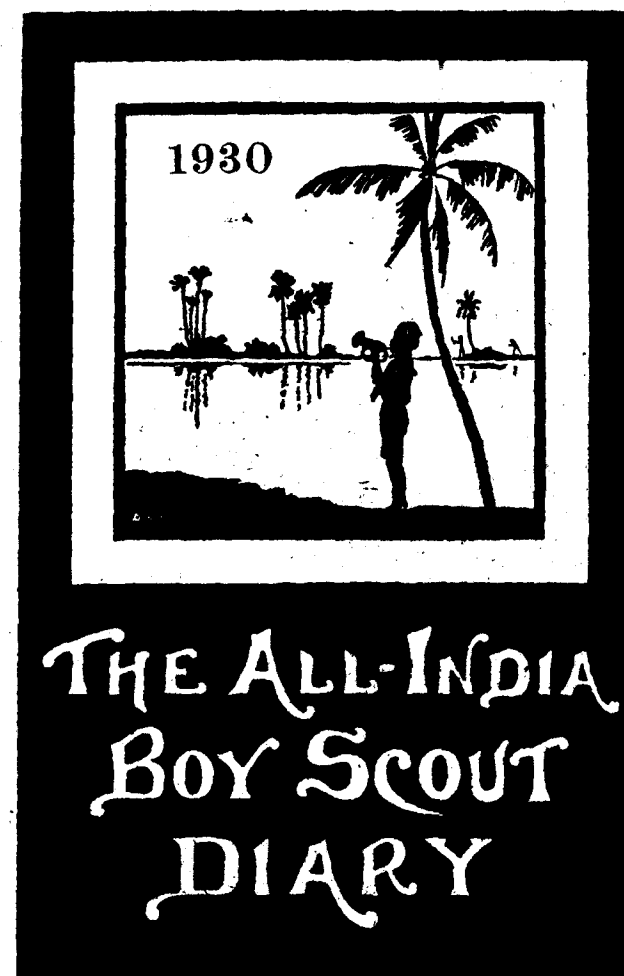
Scouts! Get your Copy at once. All India Boy Scout Diary For 1930.

Edited by Messrs. G. T. J. Thaddaeus and M. Rajagopalan of
Provincial Scout Headquarters, Madras.

(Contains all the features of the former edition and several new
articles and illustrations. Also a message from
H. E. Lord Irwin, Chief Scout for India.)

Each 6 As. Postage Extra.

CHARLES LETTS SCOUT DIARY.
Compiled at I. H. Qrs., it is just brimful of brightly illustrated and
really useful information on every subject.
Each 10 As. Postage Extra.



BROWNS' BOY SCOUT DIARY.
With attractive leather cover and pencil. Contains lot of useful
information about scouting and other allied subjects.
Each 13 As. Postage Extra.

The South Indian Scout Equipment Co.,
SOLE AGENTS FOR ALL INDIA BOY SCOUT DIARY 1930 FOR MADRAS PRESIDENCY, TRAVANCORE & COCHIN)
175, Broadway, MADRAS.

TELEPHONE: 2055

TELE: "GRAMAPHONE" MADRAS.

Three Useful Soaps for Scouts

VEGETOL

Pure as sunshine. Lathers in any kind of water.

WASHWELL

Best Household Soap. Washes clothes snow white and clean. Sold in twin tablets and bars.

COAL TAR :

For disinfectant purposes. Prevents and cures skin diseases

Avoid spurious imitations

Kerala Soap Institute, Calicut.

INTERESTED AND IMPORTANT BOOKS FOR BOY SCOUTS.

	Rs. A.
BOY SCOUT SONG BOOK. Edited and published by Messrs. C. C. Birchard & Co., Boston Mass. The songs included are those that express the normal moods of boyhood wholesome, relaxing, inspiring songs, that entertain, amuse and encourage . . . songs of patriotism, home comradeship, generosity, aspiration, achievement and devotion; of humor, or action, nature and the out of doors. From the publishers preface	...
THE KING'S SCOUT. By M. Smith Masters. With 8 full page illustrations	1 8
BUFFALO BILL CHIEF OF SCOUTS. The Story of His life and Adventures. By Wingrove Wilson. With a coloured frontispiece	2 1
WELL SCOUTED. By Mark Harborough. With a coloured frontispiece	1 4
EIGHT PLAYS FOR WOLF CUBS. By Jack House and Theo Brown. Illustrated	1 2
THE ADVENTURES OF SCOUT GREY. By R. I. Bellamy. With a fine picture coloured wrapper	1 4
BOYS OF THE MYSTERY SCHOOL. By R. A. H. Goodyear. do	2 1
GOOD SCOUTING. Notes on Scouting in the Catholic Parish. By Vera Barclay with a foreword by His Eminence Cardinal Bourne Archbishop of Westminster	2 1
GOING ABOUT THE COUNTRY WITH YOUR EYES OPEN. By Owen Jones and Marcus Woodward	2 14
THE WORK OF A SCOUT. By Arnold Wienhold, D. S. O., M. C. Illustrated.	1 4
THE SCOUT'S EVERY-DAY BOOK. A Handbook of practical information for land and Sea Scouts. With many illustrations and diagrams	2 14
PETER AND VERONICA. Spring-Time Lessons in an old Garden. By Margaret Beech. Illustrated	2 10
THE FIRST TRAIL. Containing instructive and adventurous stories by eminent people such as The Chief Guide; Ernest Thompson Seton; Marjorie Bowen; Boyd Cable and others illustrated	2 1
THE SECOND TRAIL. do do	4 8
BIG ADVENTURES WITH BUFFALO BILL. Edited by Wingrove Wilson Illustrated with a coloured frontispiece	4 8
	2 14

Ask for our complete Scout Catalogue which will be sent free.

The Theosophical Publishing House, Adyar, Madras.

Printed by The Kitchener Press, Messrs. Read & Co., 21, High Road, Triplicane, Madras and Published by P. S. Narayanaswami, B.A., L.T., 4119, Adiyappa Street, Vepery P. O., Madras for the Provincial Council of the Boy Scouts Association.