

## **A CAMBRIDGE SCOUTS' MAGAZINE.**

**No. 1. JANUARY, 1920.**

### **EDITORIAL COLUMN.**

#### **THIS MAGAZINE.**

SCOUTS in Cambridge have often asked, "Why don't we have a Magazine?" This is an attempt to satisfy them. Whether it will be continued or not, depends on the success of this first number. The chief aim of the Editors is to make a record of what is happening in our Scouting world: and we hope to publish it as often as we find enough to be worth putting on record. Beyond that, we must depend on you Scouts to send us in Contributions: we shall welcome poems, grave or gay; Articles on Scoutcraft, indoor or outdoor; letters to air grievances or to express delight; items of Troop history and anecdotes, wise and otherwise; Sketches of any sort except the infantile; tips for Field-days, Troop entertainments, indoor games, etc. So polish your wits and Send in something to the D.C., D.S.M., or A.S.M. F. Lloyd (17a Sidney Street).

#### **POST-WAR NEEDS.**

Now that the war is ended, we need Scoutmasters and still more Scoutmasters. . We could double the number of Scouts in our Association in six months, if only we could find suitable men. Let every reader of these words try to think of some delightful person 'between the ages of 18 and 80, and try to interest him in Scouting, "The greatest movement in our country to-day." Many men are put off by the notion that a S.M. must be "An omniscient archangel"; but after all the humble earth worm can do a lot of useful spadework; and it is the Scouts in council who must run a Troop, if it is to be successful; the S.M. ought only to be their adviser, not their Pope. In particular we need men resident in the town, who do not go away for long vacations.

#### **ASSOCIATION EVENTS.**

DURING the war when Troop-life was rather weak, Association events flourished. Now that the Troops are waking-up, there is a bad tendency to be so jealous about our own troop that we can't spare time or energy for united stunts "A Scout is a brother to every other Scout;" therefore, we appeal to you all to support Association Field-days, Lectures, Parades, the Band, etc., and to take trouble to mix up with fellows in other Troops, even if it means putting off some engagement of your own, and do remember to salute them in the street; nothing makes more for good feeling. Also it is worth suggesting that the First Scout-Law means that, if you say you will turn up to something, nothing short of an earthquake ought to keep you away.

#### **BRIEF DIARY OF THE LAST TWO YEARS.**

(1) The Chief Scout's Visit for our Rally of June 13, 1917, still stands out in our memories as a red-letter-day. A German bomb dropped on the front of his train in Liverpool Street Station; but in spite of it all, B.P. arrived serene and smiling, though three hours late. Many had told us that it was hopeless to expect the Troops to give a decent show in war-time; but they did, -especially the 10th and 21st with their Telegraphy, the 5th with their Camp-pole of Scout-staves, the 11th with their Zulu war-dances and camp oven, the 8th and 9th with their double lock-trestle bridge, the 13th with their burning house, and the 1st with their shipwreck. How the crowd swarmed over us on Sheep's Green! and how we cheered the Chief after his speech at the P.L.'s. Conference in the evening!

(2) LADY B.P. came last Spring and inspected us in Queens' College. She made us understand why the Girl Guides are growing like a mustard seed.

(3) MR. Elwens came and gave us an address at the Church Parade in Queens' Chapel, in December, 1916. It was great: We know now why everyone calls him " Uncle." He, is coming again the last Sunday of February, 1920, we hope; and probably with Colonel de Burgh, the Rover Chief.

(4) THE two District Camps of 1917 and 1918 are also good to remember. In 1917, about 35 of us went to Impington to pick fruit for three weeks for Mr. Chivers, eight hour, a day: the strawberries were a severe test to our grit and to the strength of our inward works, -we wondered at first whether our *hearts* were weak: but, oh, those gooseberries! And we kept within a voluntary war-ration of 1 pound of bread ahead per day, making good with cheese-rinds in the stew! In 1918 we had five weeks picking flax for Government aeroplanes at Fotheringhay, seven hours a day: there were about 70 of us at a time in Camp, --nearly 100 came at one time or another. Even the 'flu, horrid though it was, failed to spoil the show: who will ever forget Mr. Martin and the gargling parade, or Sgt. Barnett climbing the Church-tower? Would that we could find national work again, as an excuse for a District Camp!

#### COAST-GUARDING CYCLE-CORPS.

The 1st sent about 16 Scouts in all to the important and responsible work of Coast-guarding. For a time they had a complete patrol in Devonshire; we congratulate them. The Balsham, troop also may be proud of its record, for six members won the Coast-guarding decoration. The 9th also sent one Scout to the Suffolk coast.

At home useful, though unpretentious work, was done by the Cyclist Corps under G. Langham. We may be proud of the fact that the Police turned to the Scouts when they wanted a Cyclist Corps ready to help in case of invasion or similar disturbances. On Peace night, last summer, the Cyclists were to the fore, and we received a nice letter of thanks from the C.O. of the Cambridgeshires, congratulating us on their excellent discipline.

#### THE LAST SIX MONTHS.

The Scout Sports at Fenner's in July last were a real success, and the D.S.M. is to be congratulated warmly on the result of his efforts. The Perse School won the splendid Ambulance case, generously presented by Mr. Church to the Troop which carried off most events.

In the winter term Association events languished. The Football League, which last year was won by a really tip-top team from the Wesleyan Troop (19th), had to be dropped because so few Troops would enter. The Church Parade was held on December 7th at All Saints', when the Vicar (S.M. Rev. H. F. Kirkpatrick) addressed us: there was a fair attendance, but older Scouts were conspicuously absent, and a great many of those present seemed to be very sleepy after Sunday dinner till the sermon woke them up.

On Saturday, December 6th, we held a District inter-Patrol Despatch Race. Measles and work cut up a lot of Patrols: still the small number of entries was most depressing.

The message to be carried from the Rifle Range to the top of Coton Hill was, "We have here 436 wounded and 330 sick: send Ambulances at 6.6." The answer to be brought back was, "Ambulances shall be there at 6.6; but they must first call at Coton, Barton, and Madingley for iodine and Condy's fluid." The Peewit Patrol of the 9th was first home, and the Owls, the senior Patrol of the same Troop was second: then came St. Catharine's Choir who also did well. The County School Wolves' Patrol ran excellently, but got one message wrong (they multiplied the number of the sick, in their sympathy!)

Of the Christmas tea, given to the P.L.'s. and Seconds in the Hall at Queens' by the Chairman, the D.C. and the D.S.M., little need be said. After a treasure-hunt in the mud and baths in the Mill, the tea went down all right, and the Crackers made "some" crack. The Progressive games' prizes were won by P. L. T. Green of the 19th, and T. L. E. Disbury of the 10th. The booby prize (a dead rabbit) fell to the honour of the 6th.

We owe a debt of gratitude to Mr. Grain, who has most kindly placed at our disposal his expert knowledge of boxing, and taken a class for Scouts at the Albert on Saturday evenings at 6. We wish more Scouts took advantage of such a chance to learn. The fee is only 1/- for the season. We hope to arrange a District Boxing Competition about next March, with Mr. Grain's help.

Our best thanks also to Captain Carpenter, the Zeebrugge V.C., who gave a lecture at the Perse School, on Dec. 4th, to a very small audience of Scouts: he wouldn't speak of Zeebrugge! Also many thanks to Prof. Gardiner, who talked on December 11th, in the Zoo. about deep-sea fishing, with splendid slides, showing trawls and trawlers, etc.

#### NEXT TERM.

There will be a Shooting Competition (juniors and seniors) for the Donegal medals towards the end of January. The range is now managed by our old friend and former Secretary, Mr. Howard Mallett (39, Halifax Road). Scoutmasters taking a party to shoot must have a permit signed by the D.C. or D.S.M.

We also make another appeal for the District Band, which we are anxious to get going again, under Sgt. Kent. It is a great thing for each Troop to have a Bugler (and only one!) Names of aspirants to be sent in to Mr. Mallett.

We hope to have a Field-day on Easter Monday, as successful as those of the last two Easter parades. We have never had such Field-days as those of Easter, 1918, when Mr. Adeane invited us to Babraham, and took such a generous personal interest in us and our fir-cone battle of the Tanks; and that of Easter, 1919, when Mr. Francis had us over at Quy, running gold-convoys through Quy water, and told us the yarn of the Scout who did his good turn by giving a mouse to the cat.

#### THE SILVER BUGLE.

LAST year (October, 1917-October, 1918) the Silver Bugle Competition was won by the 6th (Higher Grade), while the 9th (Queens' Choir) and the 14th (St. Columba's) tied for second place. The Examiners were particularly impressed by the efficiency and keenness shown by the 14th in their Troop meeting The 23rd (St. Matthew's) did well, but were of too recent foundation to stand a chance of winning: this year they are hot competitors.

The idea of the Competition, as at present arranged, is to give good marks for Scoutcraft, as far as it can lie tested by Badge winning, but to lay chief emphasis on the spirit. It is obviously very hard to test the latter! but it may be measured to some extent by services of public utility rendered by a Troop; by keenness shown in attending Association events; by the general tone of Troop meetings, etc. The present scheme is felt to be rather too complicated, and it is to come before the Association (at its next meeting, on Saturday, February 14th) for criticism and revision. But there is little doubt that it has encouraged keenness in the Troops during the two years when it has been in operation: and keenness to make your own Troop win doesn't make any decent Troop ready in any way to look down on the Troops it has beaten.

#### THE JAMBOREE.

AT the time of going to press we know little about the Jamboree, to be held in London next summer. H.Q. have taken Olympia for a fortnight at the beginning of next August; and every Association in England is to be asked to send one or two of its spot Troops to give a show. Buck up, Cambridge! We must have a look-in. Think out some brainy scheme for your Troop to give a show. The Jamboree will certainly be a great event, and any Troop that attends will be privileged.

#### SENIOR SCOUTS'.

THE Senior Scouts' Club has been closed this autumn, till we could find a new Supervisor. We are glad to say that S.M. J. Murrish has consented to undertake the work, and hopes to open it in January. Scouts of 15 and over (and all P.L's. of 13 and over, who are full members of any Troops may join the Club by paying 1/6 a year.

Mr. Murrish is also going to run a Senior Scout Troop at the Albert for those who do not belong to any other Troop. They must be at least 15 years old, or have left school. We hope that it will be a great success, and that the Albert may become a real Scoutcraft Centre for Cambridge. Members of the Senior Club will be entitled to attend the Socials on Saturday evenings, as well as a certain number of classes, etc., which the Senior Troop hopes to throw open to them.

#### PERSONAL.

WE mourn the loss of a real friend through the death of Mr. Stace, our late Chairman. He won our affection and admiration, as a splendid example of service to others; and he made a most efficient Chairman at our meetings. Mr. Turner succeeded him; but unfortunately had to resign, owing to ill-health. Now we have Mr. Church, the "friend of all the world."

Many congratulations to Mr. Green on his election as Headmaster of Guildford Grammar School; but we miss him sadly in Cambridge. H.Q. gave him a Medal of Merit for all he had done for us. He was quite unique: he could cut the hardest knots with his cheering smile and his shrewd common-sense. Fortunately we have found another Secretary also unique, though very different!

We have also lost Professor Stanley Gardiner. He was too hopelessly busy to go on being D.C. The amount of work he did for us, with lightning speed and amazing efficiency, is scarcely realised by many Scouts. Fortunately we still have him as adviser and examiner.

#### SCOUTMASTERS' CLUB

A CLUB is being formed for Scoutmasters and A.S.M.'s of our District, including those who at present are not doing work with any Troop. The object is to provide opportunities for social intercourse, exchange of ideas, and discussions on matters connected with Scouting. The Secretary (Rev. H. F. Kirkpatrick, All Saints' Vicarage) will be glad to hear of anyone who is interested in Scouting and would like to join.

#### ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS, ETC.

*The 6th* Our Natural History Correspondent says that you will find the answer to your query in Yarrell's British Birds. Vol. II, p. 256. "The opinion entertained by many that the Martin is a bird of good omen, with which it would be at least unlucky, if not improper to interfere, and the degree of confidence exhibited by the bird itself, seem to have induced a general prepossession in its favour, which its innocent and useful life fully entitles it to enjoy."

*The 20th*. There is no real reason for thinking that he is a Bronto-soar-us We should be more inclined to class him with the gentle giraffe.

*The 22nd* You ask us "When does Philip Potter?" The answer is clear; "When he's Missin' and Gar(n)away."

*The 3rd*. Is it true that, when you went out carol-singing the inhabitants were so delighted that they threw you into the holly-bushes?

*The 7th* Alas! "His voice is gone; We hear no Maw,  
However, we hear that a new novel will shortly be published by Messrs. West & Roper, called "The Power House," by Teddy the Book'un.

*The 9th*. Question: Which do you prefer, a Church Parade or a Parade at Mr. Church's? Dreamy Soda-water AND cake, if you please.

*The 1st*. The Cook's song, in the "Pirates of Pocock's," begins as follows:

“I'll have no ladies aboard my Ketch,  
While the King of the crew am I.”

*Ruggles and Rickie.* Where *did* you get that smile?

*W. H\*ght\*n.* We advise you to be careful about the profiteering act. The Market price for hair is only 10/- a yard, and that only best quality. Hair for manuring vines is cheaper.

*Jacko.* Very pleased to hear that you were able to go to work the day after the S.M's. meeting. How many can you manage of the iced variety at one sitting?

*Sedgwick Museum.* What did the megalosaurus say when you tickled his nose with your feather-brush ? Did he Baa-low?

*The “While Fox” Stunt.* Yes, the new Red Indian clan is building its wigwams on the war-path. The old Chief Wangle MacMurrish is ably backed by the Nimble Newt of the 26th, together with Gruesome Gussie as Medicine-man. The chief braves include Squelcher Cook and Round Rawlinson of the 14th, Burnt-Cork Howler of the 12th, and Harold Hard-Holder of the Die-hards. The totempole is to bear the features of Fatty Baxter. The Sun-image has the likeness of Halo Hutchie of the 13th. Our correspondent writes: “the inherent predilections of the youth carry the clan-idea into the forefront of modern iconoclasm, far from the sesquipedalian prejudices of our educationists.”

*The D.C.* The following anecdote has come to our ears:

Short-sighted Scout (sitting next D.C.). “Are you a Patrol Leader?”

D.C. (gently). “No.”

S.s.S. (after a minute). “Aren't you a P.L.?”

D.C. (fiercely). “No.”

S.S.S. “Are you a Second?”

D.C. “No.”

S.S.S. “What are you then?”

D.C. “A Scout-master.”

S.S.S. “Go on; you're kidding me.”

#### REMARKS ON SOME BADGE TESTS.

*Tenderfoot.* Some people have not yet realised that all Scouts must pass an examination in the uses of the Scout Staff, before they get their Tenderfoot. Also, the Scout Laws are of such vital importance, that everybody should know them in proper order and by number. There are still a few people in Cambridge who can't tie a bowline!

*Second Class.* One change has been lately made by H.Q. in the tests: Scouts may now no longer take Kim's game as a test, but everyone must pass in tracking out-of-doors. No one should be passed on the Scouts' Mile, unless he has done it at least twice in the definite time given (i.e., between 111/2-121/2 minutes): many Scouts forget that doubling is not running, but slow trotting.

Great weakness is shown in fire-lighting. People select a dry June day to pass, and don't know what to do when they have wet wood in winter: the proper thing of course is so get at the to chop up wet logs, and so get at their dry interior; also remember to build your fire a good height from the ground on still days.

*First-Class Badge.* Many Scouts seem not to understand what is wanted in the journey and the account of it. You should make the journey alone, or with only one other Scout (with no Scoutmaster within reach). You should make careful notes as you go along, marking especially anything out of the way and should draw a rough sketch map from point to point.

When you write your account, first make a sketch-map of the route, remembering to mark the North and the scale of your map. Your description should aim, not at recording how many meals you took, nor whether you got a blister; but at explaining what the route is like, for anyone who is thinking of taking the same journey. You should record steep hills, villages, possible places for buying food or having a bathe, woods, cornlands, grass, etc. Don't describe one mile so minutely that you haven't time for the next five miles in your account!

*Cook's Badge:* It is not enough merely to have cooked the dishes mentioned as samples in H.Q. Regulations. No Scout is worth his Badge unless he can cook properly any ordinary dish wanted in Camp.

*Cyclist Badge.* For this Badge it is not enough merely to own a cycle. You ought to know enough about your bicycle (e.g., cone, free-wheel, etc.) to be able to carry out any ordinary repair on a long cycle tear. And you should be familiar with Ordnance Survey Maps: e.g., you should know where your compass - needle points in relation to the map; or you should be able, by looking at contour lines, etc., to tell approximately where are the steep hills on an unknown stretch of road.

*Fireman's Badge.* Unfortunately there is no longer a spare room at the Fire Station, where the Foreman can take classes for instruction or examination. But Mr. Brookman can occasionally arrange to come to a Troop Headquarters and examine candidates. When he cannot, application should be made to the D.C. Candidates are expected to know something about the T-key, Standpipe, length of hose, metal branch, nozzle, and hose and nozzle-spanner. They must also be able to tie a bow-line, slip-knot, and chair-knot.

*Healthyman Badge.* This Badge is not given merely for a book-knowledge of rules of personal health; but much more for practice of the rules by the candidate for at least 12 months before his examination. He is expected, e.g., to clean his teeth regularly, do some physical exercises, and cold-sponge his body all over once a day, or at any rate rub down his whole body with a towel.

*Ambulance Badge.* A fair number of Scouts come to be examined before they have ever practised throwing the lifeline. But this is not a feat which can be accomplished by the light of nature, it needs practice.

## THE TROOPS.

*1st (Sea Scouts).* J. Dalton has had to give up the Scoutmastership, owing to pressure of business: it will seem strange to have no Dalton among their S.M.'s: but Mr. Melbourne will, we are sure, make good with the Troop, helped by A.S.M.'s T. King and Dent. Mr. King brings more than a whiff of the sea! They are beginning to rake in Badges again. We are glad to hear that H.Q. are not altering the age limit for Sea-Scouts after all.

*2nd (Newnham).* The Second is going strong, though we should like to see them grow in numbers. A.S.M. Hullick's brother has painted a beautiful memorial tablet to the two members who fell in the war (Tabor and King). Their outdoor stunts seem good: their indoor knowledge of Scoutcraft needs pushing home.

*3rd (Morley Memorial)* Mr. Morris has been too busy to carry on as S.M. His departure is a great loss, followed soon after by T.L. C. Turner's leaving Cambridge. The other P.L.'s were so overcome that they also left. But the Troop seems to be reviving after the shock.

*5th (Perse).* The Troop is now about 120 strong, under Waldock as T.L. Instruction classes are booming. They had an excellent Camp on the Island of Houghton in August. We were much impressed by the way in which the P.L.'s work out schemes for Field-days and Night-attacks; but whisky-running in Pussy-foot country! Oh Bunny!

*6th (Higher Grade).* The Troop seems to be low in numbers, but high in intensity. Kostitch has unfortunately gone to live in London, where he is studying at the Commercial College: we shall miss his fierce guttural cries on Field-days. We shall also miss Watts's gentle smile. Elliot and Austin are racing neck-and-neck for the Gold All-round cord: do they still do sentry-go in camp for peppering people's pillows? They have plenty of chance, for the Troop holds almost a

record for the number of its Camps last summer. The Patrols ought, perhaps, to revise elementary work oftener than they do; but the Troop wins a prodigious number of Badges.

*7th (County School).* The misfortune of the Troop is that, when a boy leaves the School, he necessarily leaves the Troop, as meetings are held in the afternoon: therefore Maw and Mansfield are not. But the Scouts are splendidly backed by the Headmaster, and this term have a number of keen recruits. They are lucky in having secured Mr. Power as S.M., and have excellent P.L.'s in Hersey and Collins. They had a great Field-day with the Corps at Wimpole, acting as their Scouts.

*8th (All Saints' and St. Andrew's).* We are glad to see the revival of the 8th, under Mr. Kirkpatrick. Some Patrols from the neighbouring Parish of St. Andrew's, are for the present working with the 8th.

*9th (Queens' Choir).* This Troop has had bad luck in the matter of A.S.M.'s: Levett, and Moore had to be spared for the Dry Drayton Troop: A.S.M. Lloyd, beloved of the 9th, went to take charge of the Scout-masterless Third; and now Mr. B. Snelson, whom we welcomed back from the war, has had a temporary break-down in health. The P.L.'s F. Stoakley and G. Elwood have been a great help. The Troop has done very well in Badge work. The Trek-Camp last Easter was great fun.

*10th (Christ's Choir).* Unfortunately Mr-Valentine-Richards will be away for most of the Spring. But the Troop is fortunate in finding an experienced A.S.M., in Mr.Armstrong, the College Organist; and T.L. F. Disbury of the goldcords is six feet of usefulness.

*11th (St Paul's).* Jacko has become A.S.M. to Mr. Hooton. For a time he was too much depressed by his failure to prevent Evans spread-eagling in the Wrestling Competition to feel up to the new work. The Troop has won some well earned War Service Badges for Y.M.C.A. night work at the Station. You can't keep them from swimming at any time of the year-during night-attacks in "fair weather".

We join them in congratulating Mr. Carrington (now the Reverend of Christ Church, New Zealand), on his engagement to be married.

*12th. (Milton Road).* The 12th are simply great in outdoor operations as they always were: who can forget their wading through the mud in Quy water, deluged with soil from the bags of gold on their backs! But they need to remember that we expect a high standard of them in all Scoutcraft, including elementary Second Class work. We congratulate them on getting Mr. Murrish back: their summer camp at Wimpole seems to have been typical of pre-war days. Congratulations to A.S.M. G. Rowell on playing football for the Town.

*13th (St. Philip's).* It is good to have the 13th back in Romsey Town, with the 14th and 19th as neighbours. There ought to be 500 Scouts in this district. S.M. A. Hutchinson keeps smiling as he paddles his canoe over occasional rapids. He has a good P.L in Stigwood. We hope that they will soon secure Headquarters of their own, with the Vicar's help.

*14th (St. Columba's)* The Troop owes everything to Erie Curwain who won the Cornwell Badge 18 months ago, and to their fairy godmother, Miss Laidlaw. Now they are going ahead under S.M. F. Balfour-Melville, who has started a Rover Patrol, to which we wish all luck. Mr. Edge was back with them for a few months. The Curwain tradition of camping hasn't been allowed to lapse: they had week-end Camps every month last spring; and they finished up last term with going to Babraham. They are also fairly successful in revising elementary work by inter-Patrol competitions.

*16th (Littleton House School).* The School, and therefore the Troop, has just moved to Girton, where they occupy the old Rectory. Fortunately they still have Mr. Shenkfield.

*17th (Roman Catholics).* This Troop has been revived since the war, and made a good beginning, under Father Davidson's auspices. We are glad to see them turning up well at Association events.

*19th (Wesleyans).* Poor old Die-Hards, with never a Headquarters to die in. But they are far from dead. A.S.M. Holder is to be warmly congratulated on the way he has kept the Troop together, and smiling in face of all difficulties. Their football team was A1. last winter. They have got a new H.Q. at last, and Green has never ceased cackling yet.

*20th (St. Catharine's Choir).* The 20th has been gulping down 2nd Class Badges since its revival. Mr. Benstead has got North as T.L. We hope that, in their zeal, they won't go too fast for accurate knowledge. We hear that in their Camp on the Norfolk Broads, their boat got run down and upset, but their heads were even cooler than the water. They can run, to judge by recent events. It is a pity we do not see them at Church Parades.

*21st (St Faith's).* The departure of Sims for Winchester School is a real loss to us all, as well as to his Troop: his silence spoke so loudly! During Mr. Valentine-Richard's absence, we understand that S.M. R. J. Stockdale is going to look after the Troop. We hope to see them back in their old form as one of our best Troops. They camped with the Perse last August, but unfortunately a good many of the Troop could not go.

*22nd (Holy Trinity).* This Troop, at inspections, strikes one as happy and well disciplined: their knowledge of Scoutcraft is very fair. We expect them to boom with their wealth of S.M.'s.

Best wishes to Mr. Potter on his wedding.

The Scouts have been most useful in Parish stunts: two of them had the luck to be in at the fire on Newmarket Road. Like the 11th, they are giving three Scouts to our Band.

*23rd (St. Matthew's).* The 23rd got an excellent start two years ago, from S.M. Peck and the Curate, Mr. Garlick. Now it's telling: P.L. W. Brown is bedizened with Badges (and good ones too); while the two Sansoms ought to be called Samsons. Speaking generally, their Scouts show a very fair knowledge of Badge work. We haven't had much chance of testing them lately in out-door work, but through no fault of their own.

*24th (Caius Choir).* For a time they were an unknown quantity, as they never turned up in Association events. But they did good work at the 3-Troop Camp at Haslingfield last August: and Mr. Armstrong ought to make something of them, with a T.L. like Shaw.

*26th (St. John's Choir).* They are such busy songsters that they can only Scout in snatches, and their H.Q. has been remote. But P.L. E. Wilson is a host in himself.

*27th (Clare Choir).* Mr. Vaisey-Hope in to be congratulated on keeping them together, now that they have ceased to be a choir. They seem a happy crowd, though they live in an atmosphere of recurring examinations.

*28th (Cherryhinton).* A.S.M. George Langham worked so well with this Troop in the earlier part of the year, that they were worth entering for the Silver Bugle. P.L. Coe is splendidly keen. But the wintry weather seems to have affected them lately. Scout King deserves mention for his pluck in stopping a running horse.

*29th (Old Chesterton).* With Mr. Lang, fresh from Gilwell Park, and Mr. B. Armstrong (the IIIrd), what Troop could help prospering! They alone of our Troops shine at Staff drill and Ingonyama Choruses. We shall hear more of this Troop in the near future.

OUR District Troops mostly had to close down during the war; but half the Villages in the District seem to be clamouring for Troops now. Balsham, of course, had Mr. Slater all through, - what need be said more? Bottisham was kept going by the splendid unselfishness of Mrs. Hinton, and now she has Fuchs to help her. Dry Drayton has had a very happy season, under Mr. de Beaumont, in spite of measles and microbes, and is going really strong: they now have Mr. Hicks' help. Sawston grew apace under Mr. Stockdale, though the Long Vacation pruned their numbers. New Troops have been recently started at Barton (by our old friend Miss Bickerstaffe). Girton, Castle Camps, Fowlmere and Bartlow. Swavesey and Whittlesford are still running, though we have little up-to-date knowledge of them.



We have received the following from an old Cambridge Magazine of 1872, as a good example of the 6th Scout Law.

Poor little Thrush,  
Found dead in a bush!  
When did he die?  
He is rather high.  
Bury him deep,-  
He won't keep.  
Bury him well,  
Or he'll smell.

CHRISTETTI ROSINI

### **THE SECRET OF THE DEEP.**

Oh! you great waters, what are you hiding?  
Ah! if we only knew!  
Knows the fish, in the water gliding,  
Anything strange of you?

In your great caves, what have you hidden,  
Under the Ocean deep?  
Are there pearls which shells have given,  
Which you for ever will keep?

Or is there naught but the souls of men  
In bonds of silence tied,  
Wandering ever and again  
In the deep where their bodies died?

Scout L. A. MACALISTER.

### **A BOYS REMARKS TO HIS STOMACH.**

WHAT'S the matter with you - ain't I always been your friend?  
Ain't I been a partner to you? All my pennies don't I spend  
In getting nice things for you? Don't I give you lots of cake?  
Say, stommick, what's the matter, that you had to go and ache?

Why, I loaded you with good things: yesterday I gave you more  
Potatoes, squash and turkey than you'd ever had before!  
I gave you nuts and candy, pumpkin pie and chocolate cake  
And last night when I got to bed you had to go and ache.

Say what's the matter with you? Ain't you satisfied at all ?  
I gave you all you wanted; you was hard just like a ball;  
And you couldn't hold another bit of puddin', yet last night  
You ached mos' awful, stommick; that ain't treating me just right.

I've been a friend to you, I have ; why ain't you a friend of mine?  
They gave me castor oil last night because you made me whine.  
I'm awful sick this morning, and I'm feeling mighty blue

Becoz you don't appreciate the things I do for you.

W. J. BROWN.

**“MUSIC HATH CHARMS.”**

MOST Scouts have read the “Ancient Mariner”, and they also know that a certain merry minstrelsy is referred to, but they do not know that this merry minstrelsy is nothing else but our Cambridge District Scout Band. “Why?” you ask. I will try and explain by a few illustrations.

The Band begins:

“What loud uproar burst from that door?” (Clearly the door of the Albert Institute).

The effect on the neighbourhood:

“We listened and looked sideways up,  
And . . . . we fled.”

“I looked to heaven, and tried to pray,  
But or over a prayer had gushed,  
A wicked whisper came.”

“The Wedding Guest he beat his breast,  
Yet he cannot choose but hear.”

“Never a saint took pity on My Soul in agony.”

The Nature of the “Music.”

“It cracked and growled, and roared and howled  
Like noises in a swound,”

“An orphan's yell is pretty well  
The limit one can stand,  
But 'Oh! more terrible than that  
Is the blare of the District Band.  
Two separate times I heard that blast  
And I cursed them out of hand.”

Jacko and the Drum.

“With heavy thump.”

“The upper air burst into life . . . .  
And to and fro, and in and out,  
The wan stars danced between.”

(Between what? Between the thumps).

The effect upon a baby.

“Stunned by that loud and awful sound,”  
(it) “Shrieked,  
And fell down in a fit.”

The practice continues.

“There passed a weary time. . . .  
A weary time, a weary time!”

The din ceases.

“The silence sank  
Like music on my heart.”

The band practises at irregular intervals

“Since then, at an uncertain hour,  
The agony returns.”

Now, can anyone deny that Coleridge was thinking of our band?

L. H. ELLIOTT.

**PAPER-COLLECTING ACCOUNTS.**

April, 1918 - June, 1919.

RECEIPTS.		EXPENDITURE		
	£ s. d.		£	s d.
From the Crosby Co.:		Cost of packing, buying		
June, 1918 . . .	39 7 9	paper, etc.:		
February, 1919	19 2 6	June, 1918	3	10 9
March, 1919	21 3 6	February, 1911)	2	13 2
June, 1919	16 0 0	Paid to Troops:		
		June, 1918	17	18 6
		October, 1919	26	12 0
		Paid to Charities.		
		Scouts' S.O.S. Fund.	7	0 0
		Syria and Palestine Relief Fund	7	0 0
		Armenian Refugees	7	0 0
		Lord Roberts' Work Shops	7	0 0
		Save the Children Fund	12	0 0
		Deficit on Guildhall Exhibition	0	18 0
		Balance, December, 1919	4	0 7
	£95 13		£95	13 9
9				

C, T. WOOD Dec. 31, 1919).

**LEAVES FROM A SCOUTMASTER'S DIARY.**



“GOOD-BYE, Sir, Good-bye.” My Troop Meeting was over and I went out into the night. The wind blew in gusts and scudding clouds hid the fickle moon. I thought of the long ride to Cambridge, and wondered if I could not postpone my visit to the Vicar to another evening. But there were matters to be discussed with him that I felt should not be deferred, so mounting my cycle I made my way to the Vicarage. The darkness increased, and by the time I reached my destination the icy wind was blowing sheets of rain in my face.

Leaving my machine against the gate, I made my way to the front door and rang the bell, whose deep notes aroused the bats who fluttered past my face; but I received no other reply to my efforts.

My late army training stood me in good stead. The remark made so often to me by various people, “I suppose you are back from the front,” at once occurred to me, so desisting from my attempts I returned to my bicycle to fetch a lamp to guide me to the rear of the house. To my annoyance found that my front lamp had gone out; the hour being late I did not wait to re-light it but, taking the rear lamp, by its ruddy beams I made my way to the back door.

To my delight I saw that one of the rooms was occupied and with renewed energy I rapped smartly on the door, but received no answer.

However, nothing daunted, I again renewed my efforts, which were rewarded by the sounds of bolts being withdrawn. The door was opened very slowly, and by the light of my lamp, I endeavoured to make out the person on the other side. A voice difficult to hear above the howling of the wind, enquired my business.

I asked to see the Vicar, an inner door was opened for me, and my guide, still concealed behind the other door, asked me to step through. I had just passed the second door when it was banged behind me, and I heard the key turn in the lock. My progress was rudely interrupted by a sharp jab in my chest, and I suddenly realised that I was in a most confined space, in fact a cupboard, and that I had walked into one of the shelves. Escape was impossible. What did it all mean? I extinguished my lamp and banged furiously on the door. Nothing happened.

I heard a distant clock strike a muffled ten. I felt stifled; I was suffocating. I thought of all the stories I had read of people being buried alive, - such a stuffy death! Would no one ever come? The shelf seemed tilting. Was I losing consciousness? I heard confused noises without; the word "burglar" seemed to drum into my brain. As I felt consciousness slipping away the door gradually opened and a figure grasping a poker in one hand and a fire extinguisher in the other stood before me asking my business. I murmured incoherently, "Scout Meeting" - "Troop Concert," but I felt my words carried no conviction with them. My interrogator gently urged me outside the door with the nozzle of the fire extinguisher, and bidding me "Good night," closed the door.

I made my way to my bicycle; a melancholy owl hooted in derision; and I returned to Cambridge. When I awoke the next morning the sun was shining into my room, and I felt it must have all been a dream.

### **STOP-PRESS NEWS.**

FURTHER information about the Jamboree has just come to hand. It will be held at Olympia, July 30 - August 7, 1920. The competing unit is the County, not the Association. The schedule of competitions is as follows:

#### **COMPETITIONS.**

#### **OPEN TO ROVERS SEA SCOUTS, SCOUTS, AND WOLF CUBS WHERE *SUITABLE.***

A GROUP. Age limit 18 years.

Team Competitions for the World's Scout Championships will be as follows:

1. Scenic Displays in the Arena. Teams to consist of not less than 24 Scouts and not more than 150 Scouts. Displays may illustrate any of the following subjects, must not take more than 15 minutes to show, and must "fill" the Arena. Marks will largely be given for the most original treatment of the subjects, *e.g.*, fire-fighting, ambulance accidents of all sorts, such as train collisions, aeroplane accidents, shipwrecks, floods, earthquakes, runaway horses; physical training, cycling, and trek cart gymkana, hut building, bridge building, model camps, rocket drill, fire-lighting, cooking, and any *other* original Troop or District Display.

*(several of the above subjects should be combined in one Display.)*

2. Tug of War, Teams of 12 Scouts a side.
3. Obstacle Race, Teams of 3 Scouts.
4. Marathon Long Distance Ride, finishing in the Arena.
5. Exhibition Competition-Same as at Birmingham, *i.e.*, in metal Working, shoemaking, carpentry, wall papering, cooking, gardening, etc. There will also be competitions in boxing, wrestling, and climbing.
6. Bugling Competition, open to Teams of 3 Buglers.
7. Band Competition, open to Scout Brass or String Bands, Drum and Fife Bands, and Scouts' Fife Bands.

B GROUP. No age limit.

#### Individual Competitions

1. For the best working model of steam engine, oil engine, fire engine, aeroplane, or water mill, etc.
2. For the best collection of stamps of your own Country.
3. For the best illustrated Boy Scout diary or scrap book.
4. For the best poster to advertise the Jamboree.
5. For the best Arts and Crafts Exhibit illustrating Proficiency Badge Work such as, model huts, wooden toys, bootlaces, buttons, walking Sticks, etc.

C GROUP. No age limit.

Displays to illustrate Scouting-not for competition.

1. Tribal Displays showing genesis of Scouting.
2. Chorus singing and whistling.
3. Physical recreative training.
4. Kindness to animals. It is hoped that each Troop and County Team will bring with it to Olympia at least one pet animal or bird, and a prize will be given for the best. Arrangements have been made to house and feed the animals in a section of Olympia -, this will be known as The Boy Scout Zoo.
5. Displays of Wolf Cubs, Sea Scouts, and Rovers to illustrate their particular branches.

NOTE: - Entry forms for all competitions may be obtained from the Organising Secretary, Imperial Headquarters, 25, Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W. 1. Rovers and Scouts entering for competitions in A Group must not be more than 18 years of age on 31st July, 1920. B and C Groups, no age Limit.

Full particulars are published in the Jamboree Book entitled, "Boy Scouts and Citizenship," price 1/- obtainable from all Newsagents.

Those selected to compete in the displays will be put up as guests of Headquarters, in Olympia. It will be necessary for them to go to London about July 25th, in order to rehearse the programme before the commencement of the actual Jamboree. S. M. J. Murrish, of the 12th, has consented to organise the displays, etc., to be offered by our Association.

*Electronic Version January 2003: Jonathan Yates*