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VOL. VI NO. 1



BE PREPARED



"CAMPING IN SUNNY SOUTH AFRICA"

The Scouter's New Year
Resolution ...

"For their sake, I
Sanctify myself."

MARCH 1948 NUMBER.

THE PATHFINDER SCOUT GAZETTE

THE OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE
PATHFINDER SCOUTS ASSOCIATION
(TRANSVAAL DIVISION)

P.O. BOX 8356 JOHANNESBURG.

"A QUARTERLY PUBLICATION"

Joint Editors: Rev. F.C.V. Jenkins (Comm. for Publicity.)

Mr. T.D. Keen.

Art Editor: Mr. Sol. N. Magambalala.



THE EDITOR'S CHAT.

I'm sure quite a few of our Readers refer to this little talk on the first page of the Gazette as the "Editor's Grouse", because we are always grumbling that the Readers don't reply to questions, forget to remind us of their changes of address, don't send enough articles for publication, etc., etc. We are like the farmers who always find something to grumble about in the weather which is never just right for their crops.

Well, today I want to congratulate you. A number of you took the trouble to reply to our letter asking if you are receiving the Gazette regularly. That was encouraging. Please continue in these good ways. The Gazette is a hungry monster, always ready to swallow up letters and contributions.

The regular Readers will notice that much space is now being given to Cubbing, and special pictures are being made for the Cubs. Recently another Camp was held for training Cub Leaders. Every Scout should do all he can to encourage the Cubs, and the older Brothers should try to run a Pack in conjunction with their Troop. We wish the Cubs good hunting and a big increase in their numbers this year.

Another word of congratulation. This is the first issue of this year, the sixth year of the Gazette. It has not always been easy to keep going, but we have struggled through and now the Gazette is well established. Whatever you may think of the contributions and articles, no-one can deny that our artist-editor has gone steadily from good to better and better. We owe a lot to him.

This is also the Easter Number. Let us for a moment dwell on the significance of Easter, remembering the death and resurrection of our Lord, and then go forward and endeavour to live as He would have us live.

With greetings and all good wishes,

Your fellow Scout,

T.D. KEEN.

FROM THE DIVISIONAL TO THE DIVISION.

PERSONAL. Once again I have to express my very sincere gratitude to Mr. Keen for so kindly and ably carrying on in my place during the latter part of 1947 and the first month or so of this year. The Division and I are very fortunate in having such a man standing by to take over the work of the Divisional when he drops out from time to time, and we owe him more than we can repay. I also want to say how much I appreciated all the many kind messages and acts of various Pathfinder Scouts and Scouters while I was on the sick list. When I knew that I was going into Johannesburg Hospital for the operation on my left eye I foolishly thought that I should be rather lonely as I knew very few people on the Reef. How wrong I was! I believe I should have had fewer visitors in Pretoria! The Chief, Mr. Keen, Mr. Rees, Mr. Povall were amongst my most regular and frequent callers while others also came from time to time to see what I looked like with an unkempt beard over that part of my face not hidden by bandages. Their visits cheered me much as did also the wireless set which Mr. Rees brought for my use as long as I had any need of it.

HOSPITAL LIFE. All through my ministry of over thirty years I have been constantly in and out of hospitals as Chaplain and I thought that I had a fairly good knowledge of what goes on there - the routine, etc., but I found that there is much which can only be learned if one goes as a patient. For instance, I have always known that a nurse's life was not exactly easy, but I had no idea that they worked as hard as they do or that they were such a fine body of women. I was tremendously impressed by their wonderful cheerfulness and powers of endurance - and by their real sympathy and understanding with those to whom they ministered. There were times when young nurses were worked almost to the breaking point, for they were very understaffed and the work had to be done, but I never heard any word of complaint although they were quite chatty and talked of other aspects of their life both in and out of the hospital. Another thing about them impressed me. One of them said to me one day: "There are hundreds of nurses in this hospital but I have never known of a serious quarrel between any of them. They may disagree occasionally and get annoyed but I have never known of a bad dispute between them". Other people have borne out that statement. When you come to think of it it is rather fine and unexpected, for you would think that when people are working together, sometimes under great strain, and are herded together with nothing in common except their work, there would be times of serious disagreement between them and that human nature being what it is, quarrels would arise and remain. Well! as I thought it over (and I had plenty of time to think!) it seemed to me that those girls (and some of them are no older than that) would make ideal Scouts if only they had not been girls. They have all the characteristics that go to make up a good Scout - Cheerfulness, courage, humour, sympathy, strength, endurance, the ability to live with others on friendly terms, and above all the desire and willingness to give their lives to helping others. Hats off then, to the Nurses!

And what of the patients? Well, it is true that I was in a small ward, but there were constant comings and goings of patients in the other beds until I became the "oldest inhabitant"! They were young and old and of various nationalities, but I found this in all of them - a cheerfulness and patience, an interest in the other patients and every willingness to help them in every possible way. Suffering was certainly patiently borne, and with it all there was a kindly sense of humour which served to keep people from thinking too much about their own pains and ailments. Those who had to remain rejoiced with those who were being discharged - with no sense of jealousy or self-pity - a patient going to the operation theatre went with cheery words of goodwill and encouragement from all the others - and there was a
/spirit.....

spirit of friendliness which served to break down all artificial barriers - even of race - for at one time we four patients were Afrikaaner, Portuguese, Scotchman and Englishman, and it was at that time that our bond of union was strongest! Nor did I hear the slightest suggestion of bad or dirty language. I don't think that that was because I am a minister. Outside people do generally moderate their language in the presence of a minister of religion, but when a man is ill he is most natural and you are most likely to see him as he is, for his powers of control and resistance are at their weakest. These men did not pretend to be particularly religious - certainly I was the only patient in that ward to be visited by a minister - but they were to all intents decent living citizens, typical of the great majority of mankind and it made one wonder why the world need be so quarrelsome and warlike when those who inhabit it are such kindly friendly folk.

Of the personal visitors to patients I do not intend to speak excepting to say that I think it is rather thoughtless kindness when all the members of a large family swarm in to visit a man who is obviously weak and unable to stand much excitement. In the later stages of convalescence it may be all right but when a man is in great pain and mental distress his visitors should be selected with care and they should come in small numbers. But I found that there is a certain number of people who visit the hospital in a more general sense. One man I found who makes a habit of going to the hospital to visit those whose friends have not come to see them, and there are others who bring small gifts of sweets, fruit etc., to patients not at all well known to them. It seemed to me that there is something here where Pathfinder Scouts might find a really good outlet for their "good turns". Why should patrols not take it in turns to visit the Children's wards of the Hospitals and try to make friends with some of those who are there and are rather friendless? I believe, too, there is a real opening for those who would be prepared to stay and read papers, magazines etc., to those who for one reason or another are deprived of their sight either temporarily or permanently. When friends come their time is limited but a friendly staff might welcome our older lads if they turned up in uniform to perform such unofficial kindly actions. Or, again, patients are sometimes unable to obtain things they need either for their comfort or for their spare time. A knitter runs out of wool, someone wants a library book changed, a fountain pen needs re-filling, all small things in themselves, and yet how irksome if a patient has to wait until next Visiting Day before he can get what he wants. Well, if you have had the patience and endurance to read as far as this will you try to think out something on these lines and see if some of your boys cannot justify their existence as scouts in some of the ways I have indicated?

THE POLIO EPIDEMIC. I have not been asked, nor have I thought fit, to order the cancellation of all Scout Parades during the present trouble. To do so would be to penalise troops in districts quite unaffected by the sickness and might, in other places, serve to make confusion worse confounded. I assume that all our officers are people of common sense and that no-one will carelessly or needlessly run his boys into danger. Conditions vary so much that I feel it is best to leave each Scouter to act on his own discretion. As far as possible any meetings or parades should be held in the open, and great stress should be placed on the need for personal cleanliness - both of person and clothes.

Good Scouting to you all!
Your old friend,

THE DIVISIONAL.



HEADQUARTERS NOTICES.



SHOP HOURS. The shop is open for sales at the following hours:

Monday to Friday: 1.00 p.m. to 4.30 p.m.
Saturday: 9.30 a.m. to 1.00 p.m.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS. Mr. Fleischer has informed us that the address of S.A. Head Quarters is now:

General Secretary, S.A.H.Q.
Boy Scouts Association,
5th Floor, Rhodes Building,
150 St. George's Street,
CAPE TOWN.

All correspondence, warrants for signature etc. must be addressed as above and not to P.O. Box 999. The telegraphic address is "TENDERFOOT" as before.

APPOINTMENTS. The following Scouts have been recommended for Warrants since our last issue:

E. Nthodi	P/S/M	1st Johannesburg.
D. Molebatse	P/S/M	1st Vereeniging.
S. Mongalo	A/P/S/M	1st Olifantsfontein.
J. Mmile	P/C/M	1st Olifantsfontein.
E.J.M. Masiuana	D/C	Pretoria.
D.C. Mogotsi	A/D/C	Pretoria.
A.J. Mabija	G/P/S/M	1st Schoemansville.
D.J. Matsepe	G/P/S/M	1st & 5th Klerksdorp.
R.B.W. Kruger	P/S/M	1st Crown Reef.
A. Baloyi	P/S/M	5th Lady Selborne.
M.E.E. September	P/S/M	8th Lady Selborne.
P. Mashinini	P/S/M	1st Esselen Park.
E. Jass	P/S/M	1st Klerksdorp.
A. Malinga	A/P/S/M	1st Crown Reef.
C.A. Gould	A/P/S/M	4th Pretoria.
F.B. Molloa	A/P/S/M	1st Klerksdorp.
Rev. E. Magwaza	D/P/S/M	Waterberg.
Rev. Fr.F.M.Trevisol	O.S.M., G/P/S/M	3rd Heidelberg.
S.A. Hlalele	P/C/M	3rd Heidelberg (Pius XII)
G.A.P. Mphenyeke	P/S/M	2nd Roodepoort.
I. Makuse	P/S/M	2nd Middelburg.
E. Moalusi	P/S/M	1st Potchefstroom.
P. Mminele	A/P/S/M	2nd Middelburg.
Rev. D.S. Arden	G/P/S/M	4th Pretoria.
J.R.T. Khokane	G/P/S/M	1st Kontant.
P.M. Tlou	A/P/S/M	1st Kontant.
G. Lelaka	P/C/M	1st Kontant.
M. Diale	P.C.M.	2nd Makapanstad.
M. Kaiser	A/P/C/M	4th Pretoria.
J. Lekala	G/P/S/M	5th Pretoria.
Rev. J. Laka	A/P/S/M	1st Riverside.
Rev. Fr. F.C.V.)		
Jenkins, C.R.)	D/C	Johannesburg.
S.M. Pululu	G/P/S/M	3rd Vereeniging.
P.A. Moleko	A/P/S/M	6th Orlando.
W.M. Masuluke	A/P/S/M	1st Schoemansville.
N. Phirie	P/C/M	3rd Vereeniging.
Miss G.M. Gill	P/C/M	1st Lady Selborne.
W. Modiba	P/S/M	1st Delmas.
P.-W. Cindi	A/P/S/M	1st Klerksdorp.
D.L. Ndumndum	P/C/M	2nd Klerksdorp.
T.D. Baikgaki	A/P/C/M	1st Klerksdorp.

Reef CENTRAL Rally

This Rally was held at the Bantu Mens Social Centre. On account of the rain it had to be held in the Main Hall.

HOME ACTIVITIES:

Troop Log Books. These were the neatest and finest kept logs that the Examiners have had the privilege to see.

The Patrol Roll Books were the same.

The Attendance Registers were very well kept and as for the Court of Honour Books, these were the Prize of the Book Work and the Examiners found marking very difficult.

HANDICRAFT: MODELLING.

This was also a good show but there is room for a vast amount of improvement, considering the amount of time that was allowed for this.

CARVING.

Carving of the staves, at the best, was also not up to the standard expected from the Pathfinders.

INSPECTION.

There was the Inspecting Examiner's headache, as the boys were all equally well turned out. For instance, the weather was against the Boys, but during the Inspection there were no weather stains, such as mud on their shoes or feet to show any lack of interest.

There is one point which we would like to draw attention to, that is the idea of each Patrol giving its Patrol Call before the Inspection. This should be encouraged to the fullest extent.

TEAM TEST A.

(1) Signalling. This was of a very high standard, the only improvement we can suggest here is speed.

(2) Speed in Camp Fire Lighting and Boiling Water. This was a very good show, and a real scouting spirit was shown and this was also a very close test.

(3) Compass. This was efficiently done, and the tests were very strictly judged. The "Competition Paper" stated a simple test, but the Examiners were forced to give an advanced test as the boys were too advanced for the simple tests. Good show to those boys!

TEAM TEST B.

(1) Tracking. This had to be cancelled on account of the rain.

(2) Carrying an Injured Man.

"Fireman's Lift" and "Two Man Seat".

This was of a very poor standard, as the majority of boys did not know what was wanted. This is one of the items which we would suggest a few minutes on at every meeting.

//(3) Building a Flagstaff...

TEAM TEST B. (contd.)

(3) Building a Flagstaff. Lashings were of a poor standard, here again a few minutes of instruction is necessary.

TEAM TEST C.

(1) Observation. This was of a fair standard. The boys were all equally good. "Kims Game" should be played more often.

(2) Treatment of Artificial Respiration. There is a lot of room for improvement here, especially in treatment of drowning, and to impress on the lads the necessity for speed and the reason for de-watering the patient first.

(3) Cut Finger and Scalp. This was very well done and the most marks were gained here.

(4) Arm Sling and Sprained Wrist. The standard was fair, but there was room for improvement.

TEST D. TENDERFOOT.

This was one of the few tests in which the Examiners had to go beyond the programme, as the Scouts were very good and could not be caught out.

DISPLAYS, SKETCH, SONG AND YELL.

This was excellent. The sketches were enjoyed by all, and if the judges had to mark by the applause of the spectators they would not have been able to do anything but give full marks all round.

NOTE: We are indebted to our good friend Mr. W.J.A. Musgrove for the above account.

A short account of the Rally, and the marks earned by competing Troops appeared on page 6. of our last issue.

THE EDITORS.

SAINT GEORGE'S DAY MESSAGE.

LONDON,
10th March, 1948.

"On this St. George's Day let us think of our Promise and Law and determine that Honour, Loyalty, Helpfulness, Brotherhood and Courtesy shall be our way of life. The Scouts of the World are a mighty army striving for Truth and Justice. In that army we must and will play our part."

ROWALLIAN
CHIEF SCOUT
of the British Commonwealth and Empire.

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ONE DAY'S PROGRAMME

(for those that are dry) By D.O. MARIVATE.

The following is just a suggestion for those that sometimes run short of items in a troop meeting. It is not compulsory, and nobody needs following it to the letter.

It is my experience that sometimes I feel having nothing new to give to the boys and at such times my refuge is knot-tying, and repeating the law endlessly.

This, of course, is very trying to the boys because they already know these things and they are tired of them. They expect something new. But because they like scouting they will repeat all these things, though very half-heartedly of course.

Once boys like scouting you cannot send them away. I remember one day after a very happy and exciting meeting I promised the boys that we would meet again after three days at about 5 p.m. We dispersed. I went home and I forgot my promise, but the boys did not forget. I was sitting comfortably in my house anticipating to go out at 5 o'clock on the appointed day to see some of my friends in town. My appointment with friends was a very important one, but just when I was locking my house to go, here came the rascals with all their staves and ropes for scouting. I was cross like two sticks. They were cutting me off from my nice trip. I had promised them, and I had forgotten my promise but they did not. They wanted scouting. I had to unlock my house, sit down, and give the boys their scouting. But I was as dry as over, I had no programme.

A programme such as the one below may help someone who needs it, not because he has forgotten to prepare himself, like I did, but because he likes his boys and he wants a programme that will guide him in his work:

- 4.30 p.m. Boys start pouring into the troop meeting place. The Scoutmaster greets them one by one in return to their salutes. The S.M. chats with this boy here and that boy there. He asks one little boy how his parents are keeping. He asks another about the results in recent exams. He wants to know what his plans are for the future. This is what we call personal and friendly chat.
5. p.m. All ready. A whistle goes. All fall in according to their patrols. Inspection of uniform follows. Marks are awarded. No slackness in this inspection. No kindness. No favouritism. Marks are being chopped like anything. Inwardly, the Scoutmaster is very sympathetic and tender and kind, but he wants his boys to be well-dressed, that is why he looks so unkind outwardly.
- 5.20 p.m. Announcements, remarks and prayers.
- 5.30 p.m. A song such as this: :d:-:t :l :s :- :m :-
 Help us dear Fa - ther
 :l :s :m :d :r :- :- :s :-:l :s . m
 and those left at home May this fellow-
 :r . d :d' :- :l :- :l .s :m .d :r :m .r :d
 ship toge - ther last through years to come.
 Sing this song in two pulsa time, beginning in the strong
 beat. Strong weak, strong weak. Follow the half-
 notes properly and you have got your song.
- 5.45 p.m. Ask the Patrol leaders to take their boys in knotting. Let us be definite and say three knots, namely Reef, Clove, and bowline.
- 6.00 p.m. Call all the boys and test them according to their numbers, such as this: All number fours give me reef knot. Numbers three tie bowline round the hips of your

P/s.

Numbers two, a clove-hitch on your legs. Give marks for this kind of job. This will make the boys listen to their patrol leaders next time he speaks to them.

6.30 p.m. Law. You take it yourself and explain its meaning carefully. Give examples by telling the boys your own experiences in life. For example: "A scout's honour is to be trusted." You can tell the boys that when you were a boy you one day stole a piece of meat from your mother's pot, and when she noticed that some meat was missing you did not own up, but your lips gave you away because they were full of fat, and your father gave you a hiding for it. You are now sorry for not having been honest. We should try to be honest. Let the boys also relate their experiences, but never go about exposing them after the meeting.

7.00 p.m. Play this game: Boys go to hide. You remain putting articles on the floor, or on the ground. The number of the articles must be as many as the number of the boys at first. Call the boys to come and each to pick up an article from the lot on the ground. Good! Let them give you back the articles and let them go to their hiding places once more.

Throw away or hide one article from the heap. Now there is one article short. Call them. Let them pick up an article each. One boy is bound to have no article. He falls out of the game. Let the rest go to hide. Throw away or hide another article. Let them come to pick up. Another boy runs short of an article. He falls out. Remove one more article as the boys go to hide. Call them to come and pick. One more boy runs short and so on until only two boys are left and only one article to be picked up. The one that will pick this one article wins the game.

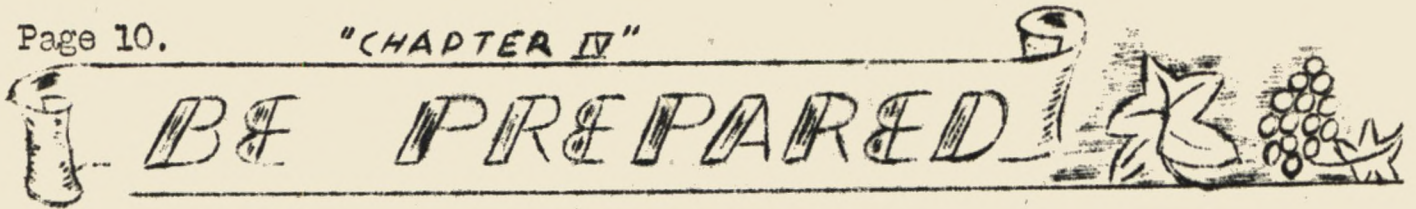
7.20 p.m. Boys are now tired they want to go home. Repeat "On my honour....." Pray, and dismiss.

Call the Patrol Leaders together and ask them when they could come and see you for the C. of H. or for further instruction. Go home for your own supper. Read papers, or switch on your wireless, or cram for your degree. Smoke your cigarette if you are a smoker, and when you are tired go to bed. If you roam about the location at night you will never pass your exams, besides, you are running the risk of meeting your good friends, the Tsotsis.

In a nutshell:

1. Boys assemble.
2. Fall in and inspection.
3. Roll call by P/Ls, announcements, prayers.
4. Song or songs.
5. Lesson (P/Ls. in charge).
6. Tests (S/M testing work of P/Ls.)
7. Lesson or a story by S/M.
8. Game.
9. Remarks.
10. Dismiss.

Time: 2 - 2½ hours. Centre: Outside. Day: Wednesday.



CYRIL'S VISIT.

On the day following that of the accident, Cyril Maynard set off for Laurel Lodge, as soon as School was over, to ask how Roy was after his ducking.

Cyril's own home was a beautiful one in many ways, and a very happy one as well; but as soon as the servant opened the Lodge door and asked the visitor to come in, a feeling of awe came over the boy, for never before had he been in such a beautiful house as this. The hall contained a great number of carved figures as well as lovely palms and oak furniture. The marble stairs had such a splendid carpet that it seemed almost a shame to step upon it. And then the room in which Roy was confined to bed owing to a slight cold and a sprained ankle - such a room! It was like no boy's room that he had ever seen before. All around were pictures and rich furniture, soft carpets and rugs. Cyril looked for bats, footballs, and other things such as would have been found in his own and his chums' rooms. But of those there were no signs. No, it was not a bit like a boy's room; and, naturally enough, the visitor thought that, for some reason, Roy had been placed in the Room of some other member of the house.

As for the patient himself, he was lying in the midst of a perfect museum of articles. Strewn over the bed were books, engines, pictures, pencils, and mechanical toys of all kinds. Yes, it was very plain that Roy lived in a home where money was plentiful, and his parents spoiled him by supplying every little fancy that their son might have.

Roy welcomed the visitor with a half-smile of pleasure, half-whine of discontent.

"Oh I am glad that you have come, Maynard! The beastly old doctor says that I must stay in bed for a day or two, and I have been so miserable all the day with nothing to do."

"Nothing to do?" repeated Cyril as he shook hands, and at the same time turned to look at the odds and ends on the bed with a smile of amusement. "Why, I should have thought you would have a very good time, with all these things to amuse you."

"These!" exclaimed Roy, with contempt. "I am sick of all that rubbish!" And he gave the bedclothes a kick that tumbled a heap of articles upon the floor.

Cyril laughed outright.

"Why, what on earth are you laughing at?" the sick boy asked in astonishment, as he watched his friend picking up the despised toys and placing them on a table nearby. "I see nothing to laugh at."

(Chapter IV to be continued.)

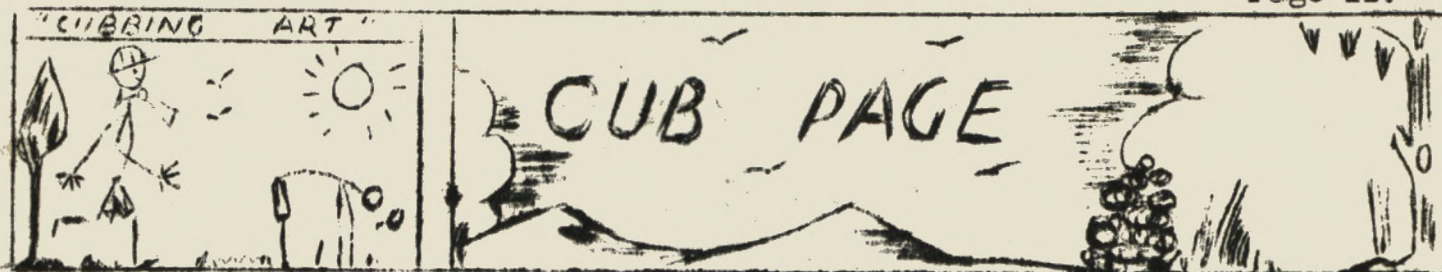
JUNGLE CHARACTERS FOR CUB PACKS.



MOWGLI IS THE HERO of all the Jungle stories. He is the boy who was brought up by Mother Wolf, whose name was Raksha (the Demon) with her Cubs.

The word Mowgli means Frog. Raksha called him Frog because he had no hair like her Cubs, but was naked. Shere Khan the tiger hunted him when he was a baby, and she gave him shelter. "How little! How naked, and - how bold!" she said softly, as he pushed his way to her side among her small warm Cubs. But he grew up to kill Shere Khan and lay his skin on the Council Rock.

We see him here saying "Hamba" to Shere Khan, as he does in the Tabaqui Dance.



THE ROMANCE OF MODEL-MAKING.

"MAKE A SATISFACTORY MODEL" These words come in the requirements of the Second Star Test. All boys like models. A model of a motor car or a railway engine gives a boy a pleasing sense of power. In the world of men he is a child, and must obey all the bigger folks - the Old Wolves around him; but with a toy or a model in his hand, he is the master. He can control its goings and comings, and in this he finds great satisfaction.

How much more then is a small boy satisfied if he first makes the model? He is a god in a little world of his own making; yes, truly, he can share with God Himself the joy of making something. God, when He had made all things, smiled because "Behold, it was very good." The power to create is one of God's greatest gifts, and that is why our Chief, Lord Baden Powell put this clause into the Star Tests.

I am not now saying anything about the model that the Cub must make for passing this Test. We have lately been talking about romantic games that the Pack can play, for training in the work of the Star Tests, and here is a very delightful game that will occupy the Pack for anything up to half-an-hour; perhaps longer. This is the game. Mark off in your playground areas of some 12 feet square. Allot one area to each Six, and tell each Six to make a model or map of the streets or countryside where the Pack lives. Tell them that after half-an-hour you will judge the models and announce the Six that does best.

If the playground is big, separate the Sixes as much as possible, but don't forbid them from looking at one another's work. It's not a Public Examination! You will probably have to give them a little help and encouragement just to start them off.

They must first decide how much of the locality is to be copied in the model then the necessary valleys must be scooped out, and the hills piled up. Roads, big and small must be marked, also tracks. Mark the tram and railway tracks with string or thin wire. (Small boys always know where to find wire.) Akela should always have a store of coloured blackboard chalks, and he now offers a piece of green chalk to rub onto the pieces of paper that will be needed to mark the grass plots of the model. Trees are made out of small twigs. The heads of certain grasses, when broken off short and stuck into the ground, make admirable trees. Each Sixer should send off a small boy in search of dead matches, empty match-boxes, cigarette boxes etc. These are the raw materials of lamp posts, tram trolley posts, bridges, railings and so on. Strips of "silver" paper are needed for the spruets. Stones must be collected to mark buildings, not forgetting the Pack meeting place, the Church, School etc. Each Cub will want to mark the spot of his own home. But clay is much better than stones for marking the buildings. One Cub should make a "mess" out of wet clay or mud. This when mixed fairly stiff can be quickly made into houses. If there is a railway station, this should be made, showing platforms and sheds. One Cub should be busy making tiny rolls of clay to represent people, animals etc., also cars, lorries, trams and trains.

When time is up, all construction stops, and all the Sixes walk round with Akela to inspect and admire the work. Akela then gives his judgment as to the winner.

/On another.....

Who's Who in Scouting.

MR. DANIEL C. MARIVATE. Senior Deputy Camp Chief and HEAD-QUARTERS P/F SCOUT ORGANISER. Formerly a Head Teacher in the Northern Transvaal and a keen Pathfinder from 1915 - 1939. He has held the following ranks: Pathfinder master and A/District Pathfinder master. In 1931 went to England, France and Switzerland as a Singer and Recorder of Shangaan Music. A Composer of "Shidzedze" and many others. (Good matter for MR. HUGH TRACY!!). In 1939 again went to England at Gilwell Park - London to specialise in Scouting. Holder of the Medal of Merit 1936 and the Silver Acorn 1947. Is Senior Deputy Camp Chief for the Training of P/F Scouters in the Union. At one time Vice-President of the Transvaal African Teachers Association, and Chairman for Northern Division of the T.A.T.A. Do you know his yell which has so been distorted "T I N J O B O". He is commonly called D.C.!! A very humorous fellow!!!

MR. NEB. S. MOKGAKO. Educated at St. Peter's Secondary School, Rosettenville. Joined Pathfinder Movement in 1926. On 5th November, 1936, employed as Assistant Secretary to Transvaal Pathfinder Scouts Divisional Headquarters. In 1939 went to Gilwell Park, London, to train as full time Organiser and consequently was succeeded by Mr. J.G. Modiselle. In 1940 appointed full time Transvaal Organiser with Scout rank A/D/P/S/C Central Johannesburg. Also in 1940 - 1944 Joint Editor, Pathfinder Scout Gazette. In January, 1946, seconded to South African Pathfinder Scouts Headquarters as National Secretary-Organiser with travel duties throughout the Union of South Africa. In September, 1947, as a result of retrenchment of staff, recalled to resume duties as Assistant Secretary at Transvaal Pathfinder Scouts Divisional Headquarters and also to act as part-time Organiser. Holder of Silver Acorn and ranked Deputy Camp Chief, Transvaal. A very conscientious worker O NEB.

MR. SOLOMON N. MAQAMBALALA. He is the Art Editor of the "Gazette" and responsible for all the lovely illustration and decorations in our Magazine. In addition to this he writes or edits a number of articles. This WHO'S WHO page is one of his efforts, but I am writing this about him because he can't very well write about himself. In private life he works for the Non-European Affairs Department of the City Council of Johannesburg, doing all the posters and advertisements that are required.

BRA SOLLY (Brother Solly) joined the Trekkers at the age of nine years in 1930 and was trained at the Diocesan Training College, Pietersburg. He has been an active scout ever since. For a time he was P.S.M. of the 3rd Evaton Troop and is now Art Editor. The Council at its last meeting recommended him for the post of Assistant Commissioner for Publicity, so you will hear more from him.

We are lucky to have an artist of such quality in our midst, especially one who is willing to give us so much of his ability and time.

ASSISTANT EDITOR.

-----OOO-----

On another day, a variation of this game is to let each Six choose its own model. One might make a zoo, another a farm, another an imaginary piece of countryside, with mountains, valleys, rivers, roads and railways. Another might make the Council Rock, with Mowgli and the Jungle animals.

But the first experiment should be models of your own locality, as I have described.

Model-making is a very important activity for small boys, and a method of training described above is just one of the ways by which interest may be aroused. Of course there are other methods, but I suggest that you try this one first.

Good Hunting to you.

RIKKI.

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HEADQUARTERS NOTICES.

(Continued from page 5.)

REGISTRATIONS recommended since our last issue:

1st Crown Reef Troop,	P.O. Box 102, Crown Mines.
8th Lady Selborne Troop and Pack,	The Coloured School, Lady Selborne.
1st Esselen Park Troop and Pack,	St. John's School, Witfontein, P.O. Esselen Park.
1st Schoemansville Troop,	Schoemansville School, P.O. Hartebeestpoort.
5th Klerksdorp Troop,	P.O. Box 210, Klerksdorp.
3rd Heidelberg (Plus X11) Troop and Pack,	P.O. Box 195, Heidelberg.
1st Kontant Troop and Pack,	Kontant Public School, P.O. Makapanstad.
1st Riverside Troop and Pack,	Kilnerton Practising School, Private Bag 26, Pretoria.
Western Native Township Rover Crew,	P.O. Box 5382, Johannesburg.
3rd Vereeniging Troop and Pack,	Sharpeville Public School, Vereeniging.
1st State Mines Troop,	P.O. Box 13, State Mines.
4th Klerksdorp Troop,	P.O. Box 90, Klerksdorp.

-----oO-----

FROM TENDERFOOT

TETWAYO'S DIARY.

(BY BRA SOLLY)



All about "World Jamborees"

Do you still remember this expression
"A SYMBOL TO EVERY JAMBOREE"
The following are emblems of Jamborees held in different
parts of the World:

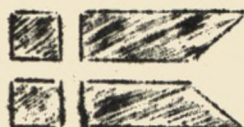
OLYMPIA, LONDON, ENGLAND.



1920

The first International Jamboree, attended by Scouts from twenty-one nations. Baden-Powell acclaimed Chief Scout of the World.

COPENHAGEN, DENMARK.

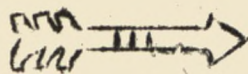


1924

6,000 boys from thirty-four nations camped together in the Forest of Ermelunden. A rally was held in a nearby park at which the King and Queen of Denmark were present.

ARROWE PARK, BIRKENHEAD, ENGLAND.

The Coming-of-Age Jamboree. The greatest gathering of world youth ever held.



1929

GÖDÖLLÖ, HUNGARY.

30,000 Scouts attended this Jamboree held some eighteen miles from Budapest. Whole Hungarian nation co-operated in making the event a success.



1933

VOGELENZANG, HOLLAND.

27,000 Scouts, representing thirty-five countries were present at this Jamboree. The largest foreign contingent - 8,000 - was from the British Empire. Opened by Queen Wilhelmina. B.-P.'s last appearance before the Scouts of the World.



MOISSON, France.

The Sixth World Jamboree at Moisson, France, August 1947. The first post-war International gathering of Scouts and called the Jamboree of Peace.



Have you qualified for your 1st Class Badge, So "Don't talk about ships or shipping, but talk of the PAN PACIFIC JAMBOREE IN AUSTRALIA!"



"HEALTH NOTES"

(The following is taken from the "S.A. Health Society Magazine" by kind permission of the Editor.)

THE GREAT PILL AGE.

The latter half of the nineteenth century was a time when great numbers of people found it necessary to take aperient pills regularly. Newspapers had advertisements of pills every day. The pill-makers made great fortunes.

During the same time also, most people had bad teeth. Young people were the worst. They could not understand what was wrong, people were always having to go to the dentist.

What was the explanation of the bad teeth and need for pills? About the middle of the century steel mills took the place of the old stone mills for grinding flour and very fine white flour came on the market. Soft white bread took the place of the old coarse bread. Everybody ate white bread.

It was so soft; it needed very little chewing especially when swallowed along with tea. One should never mix liquids with solids in the mouth. Down went the mess of white bread into the stomach and bowels. Result - bad teeth and bowels that didn't work!

Teeth need something to do; they need food that has to be chewed. If they don't get food that gives them work to do, they become weak and ready to decay. Strong chewing makes strong teeth.

Then the bowels; they too need something a little rough to keep them alive; they need "roughage". Whole meal in bread and porridge is enough to make the bowels do their work. If only soft food is eaten the bowels also become weak from want of exercise.

-----oOo-----

A BOUQUET FOR THE GAZETTE.

We have received the following from a reader of the GAZETTE in Queenstown:

"You chaps seem to be doing well in the line of Scouting over there. Every GAZETTE contains something new. Say many thanks to the Editors about the GAZETTE.

Greetings."

(Quite a pat on the back for the Gazette isn't it?)

EDITORS.

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