Rovers

Lonies all over the Province will be interested to hear of a very unique ceremony which was enacted on Saturday, May 14th, at Ebor Park, Ontario (where our Lone Scout Camp is to be held this year).

Three years ago, on May 24th, 1929, half a dozen boys who lived at Paris, Ont., were in camp at Ebor Park over the holiday week end. They were the "Wolf Patrol" of the old 1st Ontario Lone Scout Troop, and Melvin Prine was their Patrol Leader and Clifton Cassidy was his "Second."

With these Lonies at their camp was Capt. John Furminger, the present Assistant Provincial Commissioner for Lone Scouts, and Mr. Frank Irwin, the Commissioner at Provincial Headquarters, Toronto.

This was the first occasion on which a Lone Scout Camp had been held in Ontario, and the boys had a wonderful time with their Scoutmaster, Capt. Furminger.

On Saturday, May 1th, 1932, three years later, some of these boys again met at Ebor Park, this time to inaugurate their Rover Crew, and Clifton Cassidy was invested as Rover Mate, by the Assistant Provincial Commissioner for Rovers, Mr. Lionel Bishop, who was assisted by Captain Furminger.

Clifton chose Melvin Prine (his old Lone Scout Patrol Leader), as his Rover Second, and thus through all these years the link between these two lads remains unbroken.

Assistant Provincial Commissioner Frank Irwin was also present at this ceremony, and we know that all the Lonies will congratulate the Paris Rover Crew on having successfully passed through all the steps of Scouting, from Lone Scouts to the 1st Paris Troop (which they organized) and now to Rover Scouts.

We sincerely hope that many other boys who are now working as Lonies will, in the years to come, pass into the ranks of the Rover Scouts, and thus keep up their interest in Scouting after they have "grown up."

Disarmament in Fiji

Once mention of the Fiji Islands called up pictures of fuzzy-haired cannibals and poisoned-arrow blowpipes. Now one hears there are 933 Fijian Boy Scouts. Doubtless the blow-pipes have been turned into harmless peashooters, and it is no longer considered a good turn to eat your grandmother.

Ontario Scouts Plant 100,000 Trees

100,000 young trees were planted by Scouts last year in the "Boy Scout Forest" started several years ago in waste land near Angus, Ont., under the auspices of the Ontario Forestry Branch.

Free Trees For Farmers

Many hundreds of posters announcing the offer of the Ontario Forestry Branch to provide farmers with trees for planting have been posted this spring by Ontario Boy Scouts.

Our Weekly Scout Law—No. 9—"A Scout Is Thrifty."

What does this mean? Does it mean that a Scout should be a miser and hoard up money? Not at all!

It means that a Scout is wise, and does not waste things, but makes the very best use of them that he possibly can. And this includes a large variety of items which maybe you have not even though of.

Of course he does not waste money. He appreciates the fact that it is very hard to obtain, and to make money one must work hard. So what sense is there in wasting your hard work? A good Scout has a savings account in the bank, and tries to make it grow, and gets into the habit of putting aside a reserve which he may well fall back upon in case of need, or use to good advantage as good opportunities arise.

But money is not the only thing on which he practices thrift. A good Scout will not waste food. Nor will he willfully destroy his clothing, but take care of it, and make it last as long as possible.

Then, too, he will not waste his opportunities. He has chances to improve his education, his strength and his character, and these should be very carefully conserved, as they are his best assets in his future manhood. So he goes to school regularly and learns all he can. He exercises his body regularly and does not abuse it. He supports his church and Sunday school and their varied activities, and by his thrift in these directions builds himself up to strong and useful manhood.

Yes, Sir! A Scout is Thrifty!

Camp

Are you planning to be at our Lone Scout Camp in July? Maybe you have not passed your Tenderfoot Test, or perhaps you have no Scout Uniform. Who cares? You will be just as welcome without a uniform as with one, and we will help you to pass your Tenderfoot Test, and your Second-Class as well! So come along and have a good time with us. Remember the dates—July 4th to 16th inclusive.

Particulars of how to become a Lone Scout may be obtained from The Boy Scouts Association, Lone Scout Dept., 330 Bay Street, Toronto.—"Lone E."

British Radio Fans "Fed Up" With Crooning

A widespread rebellion is brewing against the crooning tenor on the wireless in England.

One cannot hear it now, says Robert Lynd in The News Chronicle (London) "without wishing to take up one's wireless set and throw it at the singer's head." Mr. Lynd reports:

"They have so got on the nerves of the public that, at the first sound of a crooning voice on the wireless, many a listener switches the thing off and in desperation goes over to Holland to listen to a talk on the diseases of sheep, of which he does not understand a word.

"And, indeed, to listen to this crooning is like listening to the complaints of a sick animal. Possibly the singers themselves dislike the vocal affectation now in vogue, and feel rather like sick animals. And who could endure such muted caterwauling for long?

"I sometimes think that, if ogling made a noise, this would be the kind of noise it would make; and, in music as in life, a little ogling goes a long way.

"If only they would cease trying to yearn, I fancy the music would be quite enjoyable. An imitation yearn, however, is one of the most intolerable sounds within the whole range of music. Let the singers practise at 'Hearts of Oak' for a time and acquire a touch of liveliness. This will help to cheer them up, and it will cheer everybody else up, too.

"I have sometimes wondered whether it would not be better for singers of love-songs to try to keep expression altogether out of their singing. There is no more need for vocal and facial agonies in singing about love than in singing about hunting. Love is, after all, not such a ghastly business as some of these far-off singers seem to imagine.

"Men have been known to be cheerful, and even rational, in the presence of the beloved.

"A singer, however, can scarcely mention the moon or June to a pretty woman without suggesting that the combined effect of the moon and June and love has been to turn him into a complete idiot.

"I am sure, if the singers in the dance-bands would sing their choruses naturally, and without what seems to them to be expression, the revolt against them would quickly subside, and they would become as popular as ever they have been."

A professor was in the habit of letting his dog sit by his side at meals. One evening when he was dining out, a lady next him, wishing to attract his attention, gently touched his sleeve. To the consternation of all present, he mechanically transferred a bone from his plate and said, "Oh, get away. Take this out on the mat and eat it!"—Victoria Colonist.

Up In The Virginia Hills

Less than a dozen miles from the president's summer camp in the Blue Ridge mountains of Virginia, exists a community of 49 souls living in unbelieveable squalor. Emaciated, illiterate, speaking a language of their own, here is the Corbin family and their primitive hut.

Sunday School Lesson

May 29. Lesson IX—Joseph the Dreamer—Genesis 37: 1-11. Golden Text—Provide things honest in the sight of all men.—Romans 12: 17.

ANALYSIS.

I. JOSEPH THE TRUTH-TELLER, vs. 1, 2.
II. JOSEPH, THE ENVIED, vs. 3, 4.
III. JOSEPH, THE DREAMER, vs. 5-11.

INTRODUCTION—The story of Joseph was one of the most priceless heritages of the Hebrew people. The account of his romantic career should be read through as a whole at one sitting. It tells of a younger member of a family, kept down at first by the envy of his brothers, and forced to face many viscissitudes and difficulties, but triumphing over them at last by dint of a faithful spirit, and brought, in the providence of God, through a surprising chain of circumstances, to a position of great elevation and responsibility. "The ruling idea," says Skinner, "is expressed in the words, 'Ye intended evil against me, but God intended it for good!' (50: 20); it is the sense of an overruling, yet imminent, divine Providence, realizing its purpose through the complex interaction of human motives, working out a result which no single actor contemplated." The story of Joseph is thus a study, on the one hand of the nature of God's providence in human affairs, and, on the other hand, of a truly regal character.

I. JOSEPH THE TRUTH-TELLER, vs. 1, 2.

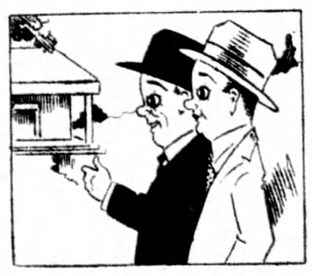
Like David, Joseph spent his early years as a shepherd. While he was shepherding with his brothers, Dan and Naphtali, Gad and Asher, he saw such evil in their conduct that he was shocked. No mention is made of the precise nature of their evil conduct, but it may have been neglect of their duties as shepherds, or the secret sale of the flocks and herds entrusted to them. What was Joseph to do? His brothers may have threatened that if he did not hold his tongue they would make him suffer for it. If his heart was pure and his conscience sensitive, however, he could not keep silent. Without fear of the consequences, he brought a report of his brothers' conduct to his father. In doing so was he merely a malicious tale-bearer? No, he simply proved himself no coward, but one who set value upon truth above all else. None the less his fidelity to truth won for him the hatred of his brothers.

II. JOSEPH, THE ENVIED, vs. 3, 4.

In yet another way Joseph became the object of his brothers' hatred. Their hatred assumed the form of envy, for hatred and envy are closely akin. Joseph was Jacob's favorite son, the son of Rachel, Jacob's favorite wife, and born in Jacob's old age. To us it may seem strange that Jacob should have singled out one son from the twelve and shown him more love than the others. But the Hebrew was a man of strong feelings; he lived very largely in his emotions; and he did little to hide them. As a token of his great love, the father gave Joseph a costly garment. The garment in itself was of little consequence, but in the brothers' eyes it assumed an immense significance. As a token of favoritism, they probably regarded it as a mark of their father's injustice.

III. JOSEPH, THE DREAMER, vs. 5-11.

There was a third reason for the hateful envy of the brothers. Joseph dreamed dreams which were regarded as a mark of vaulting ambition. To the ancients dreams were of immense significance. They come unsought and without human initiative. There is something eerie and mysterious about them, as though they float in upon us from another world. The distinctive feature about the Bible view of dreams is that they were related directly to God. Hebrew dream-life, like all other phases of their life, was placed deliberately under the influence of their religion. Joseph remarks (40: 8) that the interpretations of dreams "belong to God." On the whole, dreams were regarded as prophetic—a forecasting of coming events. Some bore their meaning on the surface, while others required to be interpreted. Joseph's dreams belong to the former class. The first dream seems to suggest that the family were agriculturists. It was intended, perhaps, to forecast the time when the brothers, on account of famine, would go to Egypt to buy corn, and would be forced to bow before the prime minister of Egypt—their own brother, Joseph. The second dream was still more unusual. The great heavenly bodies seemed to pause on their way and look down with smiling favor on the poor Hebrew lad. This dream might be taken as a prophecy of the high position that he would hold in the future. The dreams were of such a singular nature that Joseph could scarcely be blamed for not keeping them to himself. His brothers, on hearing them, were all the more bitter in their envy. Soon they took active steps to frustrate the fulfilment of the dreams; but the dreams came true none the less! Even the father rebuked Joseph for seeming arrogance, although secretly he seems to have had a presentiment that they were a foreshadowing of brilliant things to come. What effect had the dreams on Joseph himself? We may be sure that they were an inspiration to work and hope—and wait.



First Suburbanite—"Bangs has started his garden, saw him planting seeds yesterday."

Second Suburbanite—"That reminds me, it's time to turn the chickens loose."

International Finance

By Gates W. McGarrah,
President, Bank for International Settlement

The tidal wave of uncertainty and fear, which endangered several national currencies and some banking institutions, originated in Austria, swept quickly through Hungary and Germany, and after devastating these areas flowed onward to Britain and the Scandinavian countries, backwashing into the United States, and carried unusual demands on the American gold supply and credit system.

No such widespread effects, which extended soon to Japan also, could have occurred except for the already existing essential unity in international finance which ignores political and geographical frontiers. This interdependence is not confined to the field of finance, but penetrates much further into the whole economic structure of various countries. The indices of production, employment, trade and profits show to an astounding degree the recurrent tendencies in every country of the world.

All the evidence available leads to the conclusion that any hope that a single country may achieve prosperity part from the rest of the world indeed be based on an insecure foundation.

Highway Sign Stones In France "Cleaned Up"

Paris.—Every hundred meters of national or departmental road in France is marked by a small stone, and every thousand meters by a larger stone. The distance to, and the name of, the next large town is always printed on the larger stones. Most of these had become old and weather-beaten and the directions painted on them were often very hard to distinguish, either because the plant had faded or because the grass had grown taller than the stone itself. Recently, however, new stones have been put into place; small three-cornered ones for the hundred-meter marks and larger square ones for the kilometers. On national roads these stones are fitted with a cap of red paint, whereas on departmental roads these caps are yellow. This makes them plainly visible from a distance, and in addition small stones are tightly wedged together round them to prevent the grass from growing too close.

Aerial Photography

Notable progress has been made in Canada in the employment of oblique and vertical aerial photographs for mapping some of the little known parts of the Dominion. The Topographical Survey Branch of the Department of the Interior is the central clearing house for aerial photography in Canada, over 560,000 photographs being on file in that Branch to date.

Naturally

A fair motorist whose car had swerved across the wide village street and crashed into a plate-glass shop-window was being questioned by the traffic policeman.

"Surely, madam," said the constable, "on such a wide road as this you could have done something to prevent the accident?"

"But I did do something,' she assured him.

"I was watching, but I didn't see you do anything," he insisted.

"Oh, but, officer, surely you heard me. I screamed as loud as I could," she replied.

Found

It was the occasion of the Sunday-school's Easter holiday outing.

After tea, while the young curate in charge was arranging the sports, a young choir-boy came rushing up to him.

'Please, sir," he said breathlessly, "teacher says will you come at once—"

"What has happened?" interrupted the curate. 'Why does she want me?"

"She's a mug short, sir," exclaimed the boy.

And Our Hot Dog Stands

That European critic who says America has produced no distinctive architecture should come over and see the filling stations.—Toronto Daily Star.

So They Say

Presumably no one feels inclined to marry on a cold and frosty morning.—W. Somerset Maugham.

The only way of catching a train I have ever discovered is to miss the train before.—K. K. Chesterton.

No man feels upon quite friendly terms with his fellow-beings when conscious that he needs a shave.—James Branch Cabell.

You can't have two stars in a home. —Ina Claire.

If any man or woman corrects your pronunciation of a word in a public place you have every right to punch him in the nose. No jury in the world will hold you guilty.—Heywood Broun.

I believe that the typewriter is a curse of modern writing. It makes it too easy and the writing is solidified in type and is hard to change when it might still be kept plastc and worked over and brought nearer to what it should be before it is cast in type.—Ernest Hemingway.

"Age—this talk of age! All ages have been good for me, and I see no reason why I should not continue to feel this way. Age depends entirely on how a woman accepts it. I have found something amusing and vital at all times in my life." — Geraldine Farrar.

"Our college students as a whole appear more mature than a generation ago, not only in scholarship but also in their outside interests and in their sense of proportionate values, which is the flower of maturity."—A Lawrence Lowell.

"To think of college graduates as men who have been through four years of intensive intellectual training is laughable."—Richard M. Bissell, Jr.

"Our actions have been entirely defensive and passive."—Admiral Mineo Osumi.

Economic conditions in our profession never have been better."—Denis O'Brien.

"It is a mistake to deride all stupidities in general. Many of them are simply the price that men pay for the possession and use of rare abilities and the high specializing which is the outstanding achievement of our age." —Walter B. Pitkin.

"I never talk about my contemporaries. . . . I used to say severe things, but the reason that I was a severe critic was I was under the delusion that if people were warned in sufficiently cutting terms they would write better. Now I know that was a delusion. Everybody writes as well as he can."—George Moore.

"The mother who has acquired a taste for child psychology is continually having to run from her child to her text-book and back again, to solve problems of which more instinctive mothers were not even aware. The infant drops his toy, and howls to have it picked up. If it is picked up, he acquires a power-complex: if it is left lying on the floor, he acquires a rage-complex. . . . The mother turns the pages frantically . . . by the time she has found it, the child is thinking of something else."—Bertrand Russell.

"The bright ones will get along without a college education. It is the slow ones who need college."—Ruth Nichols, aviatrix.

"My father whipped me frequently. He did it in rhythm and that's how I learned to whip rhythmically with the horse's stride. — Senor Guerra, great Mexican jockey.

"American men do not care about money. They care for work for work's sake."—Randolph Churchill.

"Reality is the most alluring of all courtesans, for she makes herself what you would have her at the moment. But she is no rock on which to anchor your soul, for . . . she has no existence outside your own dreams and is often no more than the reflection of your own thoughts shining upon the face of nature."—Dr. William Francis Gray Swan.

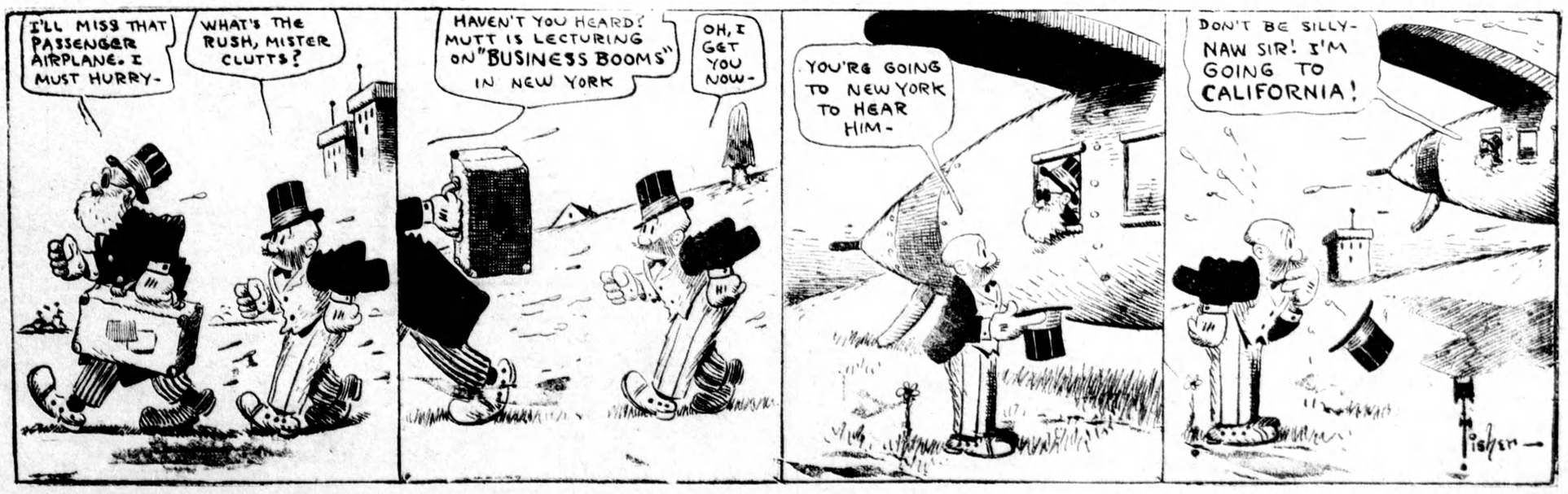
How It Closed

They were preparing their car for an tour through the countryside.

"By the way," said hubby in a hushed whisper, "I heard Smith and his wife quarrelling over what kind of car they should get. He wanted an open car and she wanted a saloon."

"Yes," returned his wife; "but the incident is closed now."

"Yes, and so is the car," replied hubby. "I saw her go out in it this morning."

MUTT AND JEFF— By BUD FISHER

One Passenger Plane Mr. Clutts Can't Afford to Miss.