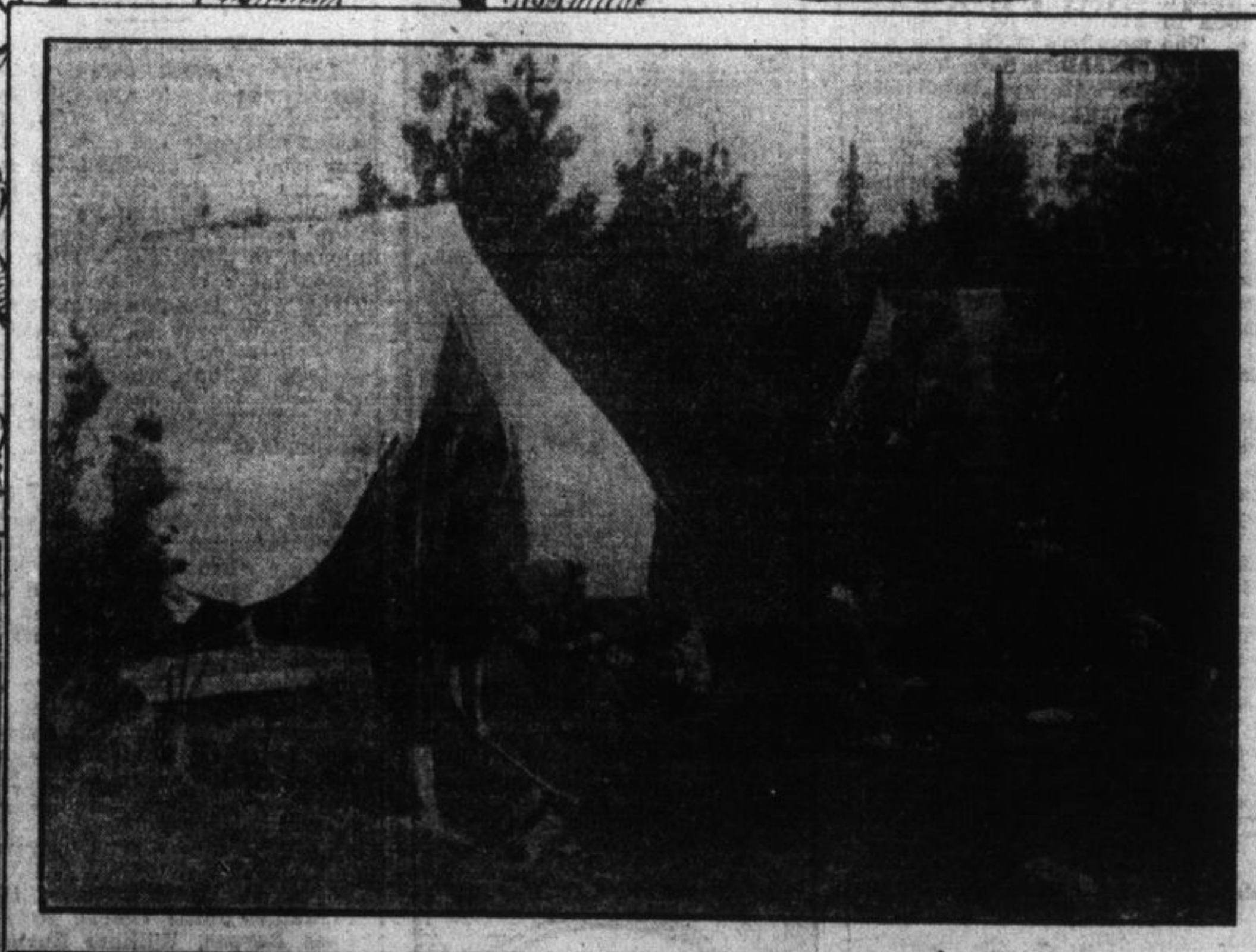


The Boy Scout Movement in Canada



New Sport Sailing on Wheels

The boys of New York have invented a new sport, sailing on wheels. It is not a rich boy's sport exclusively, but is within the reach of every lad. For the only requirements are a few old roller skates or wheels, a soap box or a couple of planks, a few long sticks for masts and spars, some cord for sail ropes and a sufficient quantity of light, strong fabric for sails. Clinton Smith and Harold Phillips are the pioneers of this form of sailing.

The street on which they live is paved with asphalt and is wind swept from east to west, and the boys and girls of the vicinity have long been familiar with its advantages for roller skating.

"It was plain to see," said Clinton Smith in talking about it, "that if I could coast before the wind on roller skates it might be equally possible to sail before it. In a contrivance mounted on wheels, so taking the ice-boat as a model, I designed a land boat with two boards fastened together crosswise and mounted on the wheels of roller skates, attached a mast and sail to its forward end and gave it a trial.

"The wind was blowing a gale from the Hudson River at the time and I was swept along at a great rate toward Broadway. I had to let my sail go flying out in front before I could stop. After a few more trials I found out that all I had to do to stop the boat was to turn her round into the wind exactly as you would do if you were sailing a boat on the water.

Here Harold Phillips, who had been listening to his friend, had this to say:

"I don't know whether it was Clinton or I that first thought of a wheel boat. All I know is that we showed up with our boats on Dickman street on the same afternoon. I guess we both ought to have equal credit, as our boats were so different that no one could say that one of us had copied from the other.

"Clinton's boat is simply an iceboat on roller skates, while mine is a ship wagon made out of a soap box. We both use the forward wheels for a rudder. Clinton steers with his feet, while I steer with ropes. We are going to have a race in a few minutes. Wouldn't you like to wait and see it?"

The reporter answered yes, and taking his stand among a group of children at the finishing line prepared his camera to snap the contestants while the race was in progress.

For a while the race was even. Then it became apparent that Harold Phillips was to be the winner. Wheels, with their greater circumference, began to attest their superiority over roller skates.

"Snap!" went the reporter's camera, and the race was over.

"I'll beat you yet," said Clinton Smith, as he shook hands with the victor. "You was to-day with four bigger wheels. Next time we race I'll carry more sail."

The Boston Public Library has issued a second revised edition of its "List of Books for Boys and Girls." It includes authors, titles, and subjects in a single alphabetical arrangement, the subjects being intended to meet requirements of the schools and to cover the names of children's magazines. There are about 4500 entries in the list, the subjects of which are indicated by the last two or three letters of the last line of the subject references to fourteen Dr. Sargent books.

SINCE Sir R. Baden Powell's visit to Canada in 1910 the Boy Scout movement has received a tremendous impetus, and the organization is now on a firm basis.

Something like 20,000 boys are on the roll, which is a large number considering the various organizations that are catering to boys' work.

The work done by the boys is splendid and not one bit behind their brothers in England, whether it is in camp, rallies or even in craft exhibitions, in all of which the Canadian boys can hold their own. The badges won have been many, and the standard of examination is extremely high. Perhaps the brightest spot in the Scout work is the number of boys who have been presented with medals or certificates for saving life at risk of their own. The Chief Scout for Canada is the Duke of Connaught, who has always taken a keen interest in the work, and under him is the Dominion Council, who are representatives of the Provincial Councils. The latter Council govern the work in their province, who in turn are assisted by the District Councils, who are responsible for the organization in their particular town or district.

Both Ontario and Quebec have found it necessary to have the services of a Provincial Secretary and staff to devote their whole time to the movement, both offices are kept extremely busy on the work. The Western provinces are now thinking of establishing similar offices, and when organized the effect will soon be seen.

During the Duke of Connaught's stay in Canada he was taken every opportunity to inspect the Scout. During the Toronto Exhibition some 2500 Scouts were assembled from Ontario, and some excellent displays were given by the lads. Last year in Montreal the whole organization turned out with full equipment of mounted Scout, cyclists, trek wagons, ambulance squads, bands, etc., and were warmly congratulated on their smartness by the Duke.

At the time of the Coronation of King George Canada sent over some 10 officers and Scouts, who were given a very prominent position on the line of march. During their stay in England, which lasted some

six weeks, the boys were entertained in a lavish style.

Camping no doubt forms the principal part of scouting, and no better facilities to enjoy camp life are to be found than amongst the beautiful Laurentian Mountains north of Montreal. Easy access is made by the splendid train service of the C. E. R., who recognize that that country is the playground for Montrealers and cater for their comfort and pleasure.

Camp Tamaracouta, where the Montreal Boy Scouts have their camp, is situated on the Canadian Pacific line, 47 miles from Montreal. The property comprises over 300 acres, with a lake roughly a mile long and from 200 to 300 yards wide, where facilities for boating, sailing, canoeing and swimming are all that could be desired. A solidly built wharf with a springboard and a floating wharf anchored 20 yards from the shore are sufficient equipment for the most expert swimmers, while a sloping beach farther down the lake affords an opportunity for teaching boys to swim. The camp flotilla consists of three sailing dinghies, six canoes (these only for the use of those who can swim), and ten large flat-bottomed Vercheres row boats.

At one end of the lake there is situated a splendid headquarters and mess hall. The latter is capable of



seating 175 boys, and when the tables are cleared away makes an ideal place for games on rainy days, or for concerts and lantern lectures in the evenings. Under the mess hall are the kitchens, headquarters, stores, workshop, and a modern and efficient cold storage plant. One part of the ground is given up for a baseball field, which also serves for football, cricket, and athletic meets.

On the far side of the lake a shooting range has been fitted up, where practice is possible under supervision with absolute safety. The surrounding country is thickly wooded with innumerable lakes and streams and short trips in the nature of hikes and overnight camps are often taken.

Specialists for the various badges that the boys earn are at hand to

teach the boys, with the result that very few Scouts who attend camp return to town without several badges to their credit. A medical man is in attendance with a fully equipped hospital tent ready for any emergencies, but except for sunburns and stubbed toes his services are very seldom required.

The camp is open to any Scout in Quebec for ten weeks, and is under

manent orderlies. The latter are selected from the Scouts in the city, and naturally there is quite a little competition for the positions. The number of Scouts attending last year was about 325, while this year the number reached closer to 500. The cost of the camp is reduced to the lowest, as it is the Council's desire that it should be in the reach of every Scout in the province, so that it is possible for a boy to go to a camp, including transportation, for a week, for the small sum of \$3.00 to \$3.50.

WHAT A DOG DID.

A fine dog is a mascot for the Christiana baseball team of Wilmington, Del. He was with the team one day when the auto broke down near Middletown, says "Boys' Life." A note was tied to his collar and he was told to take it to Wilmington. It was twenty miles to the clubhouse and the team had their doubts as to the dog's comprehension, but he started off bravely. Arriving at the clubhouse, the dog jumped upon one of the members and rubbed against him till he saw the note and read it. The man took another machine and, with the dog beside him, went after the stranded players and brought them home about midnight.