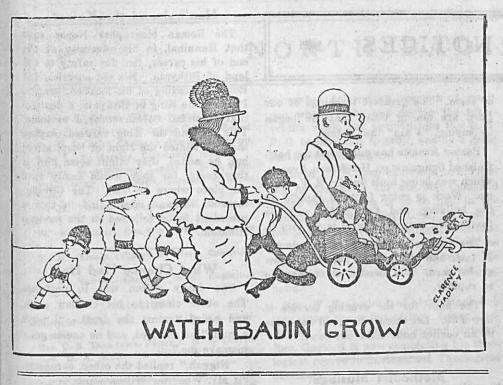
BADIN BULLETIN



Boy Scouts of America was formed and incorporated under the laws of the United States. The movement caught the popular fancy at once, because it fulfilled a real need, until today we have nearly a half-million Boy Scouts in our country, with scoutmasters and assistants numbering into the thousands. There are troops of Scouts in nearly all the countries of the globe. When His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales, was touring the country recently, he brought to the Scouts of America the formal greetings of the Boy Scouts of the British Empire. The Prince, who is the Chief Scout of Wales, reviewed a parade of Scouts in New York. The movement is not confined to any one country, color, or denomination, but is worldwide in its scope.

The American Legion, in its first Annual Convention, held at Minneapolis, November 10 to 12, endorsed the Boy Scouts of America in very strong terms, and will urge local Posts to assist in supplying scoutmasters and recruiting Scouts. No more patriotic and redblooded service could be rendered the country by these returned soldiers and officers.

It is a happy thought which turns the American people to the spirit of brotherliness and the good turn. In every community where there are Scouts, some sort of exercises will be held celebrating the tenth anniversary of the movement. Good-Turn sermons will be preached in the churches; rallies, mass meetings, and parades will be held.

In our town of Badin, Troop No. 2, B. S. A., proposes to celebrate by asking the ministers of the various churches to preach on the Good Turn; to have a public rally at the Theater, February 8, at 3.00 p. m., at which several interesting talks will be made along the line of scouting; and an effort will be made to form another Troop. Later in the week, parades will be held and other celebretions.

The motto of the Scout is "Be Prepared," and he is reminded to be ready to do a Good Turn daily. The oath which all Scouts must take is—On my honor I will do my best:

1. To do my duty to God and my country, and to obey the Scout law;

2. To help other people at all times; 3. To keep myself physically strong, mentally awake, and morally straight.

T. G. TATE, Scoutmaster

Troop No. 2, Badin, N. C.

Dr. Rainey Goes to Fayetteville

"A part of old Badin that we are sorry to see go." These words, printed on page fifteen of the January BULLE-TIN, in connection with a kodak view taken in 1916, gave all who read them a sense of regret and a feeling of personal loss. Everyone who saw this old picture and read these words instantly recognized the man, and the fact that

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he is very soon to make his home elsewhere. At the time this picture was snapped, he was caught apparently in the act of reading a "general order" from one who now gives her orders orally, the charming little lady who is now his wife. If it is possible to measure their happiness by the happiness which they have since given to others associated with them, it truly seems his "general orders" were exactly what they should have been, and that he obeyed them to the letter.

Dr. Rainey will not only be missed in his professional capacity, but in many other ways. He has been actively connected with both the business and social life of the community for more than four years. Besides attending to a large private practice, he has served faithfully and well as superintendent of the hospital operated by the Tallassee Power Company. Likewise he was interested in the Main Drug Store. He has filled the chair of Chancellor Commander, in Tallassee Lodge, No. 333, Knights of Pythias.

The oft-repeated saying, "What is loss to some is gain to others," makes its truth here felt.

Dr. Rainey will leave Badin about March 1, and will make his future home in Fayetteville, N. C., where he will be connected with the Highsmith Hospital. The people of Fayetteville should, and no doubt will, be very glad to welcome Dr. and Mrs. Rainey into their midst. The people of Badin extend to them their heartfelt good wishes.

-T. C. S.

Potent Stuff

"Is this hard cider?" asked the prospective purchaser.

"Sure," said the rural dispenser.

"But how hard is it?"

"Well, my hired man, who never wuz right peart before, filled up on th' stuff 'tother day, an' lit out down the big road yellin' 'Glory halleluiah! I'm still livin' in th' home of the brave an' th' land of the free!'"

"Gimme a gallon."-Exchange.

