

THE HIGH POINT SCOUT

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PROFESSOR MARR TO BOY SCOUTS

We are gratified to have Mr. Marr accommodate us with this very interesting letter:

My Dear Boys: You have asked me for a letter, but you failed to specify just what you wanted me to say. All requests should be specific, never general. There are so many things I might tell you which would perhaps be of interest that I feel at a loss to know what to tell. Since I left you more than 14 months ago I have been living a real Scout's life. There has been much outdoor life spent in hiking, camping, drilling, playing and scouting. While living through these various activities we have experienced many inconveniences, yet during these trials we had our fun. Some of the fun I shall tell you about as I meet with you from time to time.

After entering the military service I soon learned that a soldier who had been a scout could be a much better soldier. Not because Scout work is military, but simply because a real scout life tends to adjust a boy to the knocks of the outdoor world. Such a life goes far to make a boy a better and stronger man, and naturally a higher type of citizen. Instead of cooling my admiration for Scout work, as some predicted it would, the army life has made me a stronger advocate of such work. The B. S. A. movement is just coming into its own, because of the great war. You boys have proved to the nation what a vital force you are and can be in any emergency. While you are too young to have to go to the trenches you are just the right age to go over the top in any movement at home for the betterment of conditions.

As I see it, you boys have a responsibility to shoulder as well as the boys and men who are much older than you. Will you rise to meet the situation? There are many things you must do. It is up to you to develop your body to the highest point of efficiency. It is the machine

which must carry you through the entanglements of the future. Fall in love with the great outdoor world, a thing you have already done, no doubt, and woo her. Play games, hike as often as possible, go 'possum hunting, and "rough and tumble it" generally. And remember through it all to live as a clean scout.

It is up to you boys to train yourselves for citizenship. If you shun the school room you are committing a crime against yourself as well as against your country. This is your chance to show that you are a good Scout. The future awaits with outstretched arms of opportunity to the man with an education—the man who is able to do things. The man who is not prepared to meet the emergency will undoubtedly fall. I am sure every one of you desire to be prepared and will do all in your power to equip yourselves like men.

In all your work you must never forget the gist of that part of your oath which says: "To help others at all times." If scoutship is what it is cracked up to be preach it to your pals and other boys you know ought to be served. Leaders are scarce, to be sure, yet we must not fall down in spreading the doctrines of the scout movement. Let us continue to make the demand for leadership still greater. After a time the pressure will become so great—relief will come. Then, too, you must ever be ready to respond to all legitimate calls for service. By our works we are ever to be known. This is one point we must never forget. In your homes conduct yourselves like Sir Galathade. On the streets carry yourselves like Scouts who are genuinely proud of the distinction. In the school room prove your worth as Scouts who are going to make good.

I am glad you have launched the High Point Scout. You deserve much credit for what you have already done. I am with you in its continuance.

Perhaps I haven't written what you expected but you will surely allow me to write experiences later. I have just jotted here hurriedly a few points I have been thinking about in connection with the Scout work. Remember we are to have a great year for Scoutercraft. While help

is lacking we will not falter by the way.

With every good wish, I am,
Your returned Scout,

W. M. MARR.

Aug. 12, 1919.

JOIN TOGETHER FOR SCHOOL.

Boys! you can't tell me (no argument 'till now) that you are not wishing for school to begin. I can read your mind now as you picture yourself bending over a puzzling latin book, a cross-looking teacher peering over a huge pair of spectacles upon you as if she is reading your mind from top to bottom and all around.

You may howl and squeal at those unpleasant hours you spent long after your associates were dismissed, in concentrated study, while your teacher stood by ready at anytime to give you a helping hand; but you can't deny that you were light-hearted as you exited from the large building, feeling that you had made a step more towards the goal of success.

Many, many of you boys are like one I met a few days ago. I asked him if he wouldn't be glad when school opened again, and received the cool reply that he would not. I had not talked with him ten minutes before he had made the confession that school had more pleasure for him than any other place. So many boys have a "cute" way of concealing their real idea of school. They do this in order to have something to gossip about, for it is not the nature of boys to praise the qualities of any object.

You boys may have gotten many a "lickin'" at that old school, but yet you are glad to rally together with others and hear the loud ringing of the old and unforgotten bell.

Boys! you know you appreciated school (also, the lassies that dwell therein), although you are continually hammered from beginning to end; so why not resolve to show your appreciation this term by working and making this the greatest of all school years?

"Jine together and do your best,
An' Mr. Marr will do the rest."

—By NADY CATES, Jr.