

The High Point Scout

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When Communities Awake

Some day when communities awake, the Scout work will be a part of its program, for which adequate provision will be made. We are pleased that one community we have heard of has already set the pace. The city of Winston-Salem, one of the most progressive of the North Carolina cities, has taken steps to employ a Scout master who will devote all his time to Scout work. Yes, now he is already on the job. He has an office and all juvenile activities of a community nature are under his direction. It is all co-ordinated and thoroughly organized. This means progress. It means that much will be accomplished in enlarging the scope of the boys' work. It means that a standard of character and life will be set which will influence the boy life of that city. It means that hundreds of boys will have something to interest them that will be helpful, and that they will grow in a natural way in the things that are right. It will doubtless mean that many will be saved from things that blight the character, and destroy the soul.

Somebody has caught the vision. The character of the young life of any community is the most valuable possession it has. It is well worth all the money of High Point we could spend to keep it clean and develop it. But what provision is being made. Of course we have the splendid churches and the fine schools. But do not these fundamental institutions need the Scout work as an ally? Above all do not parents need it. Cities who go into this work will be repaid a hundred fold. Some day perhaps, High Point will see the good of this movement in our sister city and follow her lead.

C. P. COBLE.

BOYS.

Don't miss the next issue of "The High Point Scout." We are starting in a good story then. Subscribe and get every issue.

A HIKE TO THE HAYWORTH MINERAL SPRINGS.

The Boy Scouts of Troop Three hiked to Hayworth about 6:15 A. M. ahead of their Scout Master, Mr. Coble. Arriving at the springs at 7:15 A. M., they repaired at once to their camping place. Before breakfast, when the boys were all hungry, a scout, the smallest in the party, discovered that he had lost his drinking cup. He immediately set out to find it, and did not return for over an hour. Two Scouts were sent to find the lost one, and after about fifteen minutes hunt, found Scout Hershey tangled up in some briars along a small stream. A hasty trip was made back to camp, where breakfast was cooked and devoured.

After breakfast the boys cleaned up camp and then started for a ramble. They fell in with the Scout Master who had just arrived. After playing base ball for a while we made an interesting trip to the caves, and from there back to camp. A few of the second class test were passed off before the Scout Master.

After dinner the boys and their Scout Master journeyed over to the Springs, where an interesting ball game was played. Scout Kearney Crissman passed the trailing test and was declared a full Second Class Scout. Mr. Coble left for the city. The boys played another ball game and, as it was getting late, decided to return home. They arrived in town weary, but happy. The Scouts enjoying the hike were: Scout Master, Rev. C. P. Coble; Scouts Beck, Stewart, Jackson, Hershey, Ellington, Kearney Crissman and Snyder.

JOKES. Progressive.

Bill Jackson says he thinks himself very progressive as he took a young lady all the way into the picture show the other day; if another fellow did bring her out.

One of the guests at a late political banquet, after partaking freely of 'possum and persimmon beer, remarked to the waiter: "John, this 'possum is going to my head." The darky replied: "Yessah, boss, 'possum always would hunt a holler when you crowd him."—Exchange.