

THE HIGH POINT SCOUT

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Our Motto "Be Prepared"

TWO KINDS OF REAL BOYS.

It has been the idea of many people for years that there is only one kind of real true boy, and they say that it takes this boy to make a real true man.

Now, come out of that idea and just say that there are two kinds of real boys that make genuine men.

These are the two kinds that turn the world upside down and advance the wheel of time into a bigger and better stage: the nature-loving or the lad with a roving spirit, and the book-loving boy or the one with studious habits. The former gets his knowledge by experience, by dealing with things that are real, while the latter picks his from between the huge covers of books. I dare say that we have as many great men from the latter type as from the former, although it is generally thought that the former is the only real boy and therefore makes the only genuine man.

I must say that most book-loving boys enter into a manhood's thinking long before the nature-loving youth; but all the while the nature-loving boy is storing up his wonderful collections and when he reaches manhood his precious gatherings of youth burst forth in one steady, golden stream.

Many people can make an all afternoon conversation on one of their neighbor's boys. "Oh!" they exclaim, "he's nothing but an old bookworm—he'll never amount to anything in life for he doesn't appreciate what a boy should be and he can't get any pleasure out of his boyhood days."

Don't get it wedged too far into

your head that a bookworm doesn't get any pleasure out of his boyhood days, for he does. It is an untold pleasure to him to ponder on his future welfare and to examine the masterpieces of great men. You nature-loving boys, don't criticize your playmate for not looking at life with the same eyes that you do; but just think that he is getting as much out of life as you are, but in his own particular way.

By NADY CATES.

A WORD FOR THE BOY.

Some people seem to think that staying out overnight in the country somewhere is not good for the boy but I say that it is good for him, because I know from being out myself.

The boy that lives in the city does not only get pleasure from a hike but gets real good from it. First he can breathe pure, natural air, and, second, he can see more of nature as God has created it and thus think about it instead of perhaps some unclean thing.

Out in the open overnight uplifts the boys of "Troop Three."

THE EDITOR.

BITS OF WRITING.

The H. P. H. S. is no more.

It is our regret that we no longer have the companionship of the H. P. H. S. It has proved itself worthy of the attention of High Point and has made a success. Now that the city is minus one of its young people's papers, we are going to try to make this little paper serve the purpose of both. Give us your patronage.

JUST A COAST.

Bill Jackson was out at Deep River trying to swim while a crowd of Scouts looked on. Suddenly he began swimming. He swam about ten feet and went under.

"Say, Bill, what do you want to go under for?" asked one Scout.

"Uh, whew!" sputtered bill. "I just thought I'd coast a little."

BOTH ARE BARGAINS.

Scoutmaster: There is a bargain in these army clothes."

Scout: "Yes, especially the pants and breeches."

Scoutmaster: "Read the ads on page four."

Read the ads on page four.