



# THE GILWELL GAZETTE



Issue 3

S3-577-12

April 22, 2012

Day 3 Schedule		
MORNING		LOCATION
7:15	Gilwell Field Assembly	
8:00	Breakfast & Assessment	Dining Hall
8:30	Interfaith Worship Service (Instructional)	Dining Hall & Outside
9:30	Troop Meeting	Dining Hall
9:55	Skills Instruction (Leave No Trace)	Dining Hall
10:10	Patrol Meeting	Patrol Areas
10:30	Interpatrol Activity - Relay	Front of Dining Hall
11:00	The Leading/Teaching EDGE (Troop Presentation)	Dining Hall
12:00	Lunch	Dining Hall
AFTERNOON & EVENING		LOCATION
1:00	PLC Meeting	Dining Hall
1:30	Conservation Project Planning (Troop Presentation)	Dining Hall
2:30	October Sky (Troop Activity)	Dining Hall
4:30	Closing Gilwell Field Assembly	
5:00	Patrol Meeting	Patrol Areas
5:30	Participant Departure	

## Is Anyone Listening?

America has better means of communication than any nation on earth. We are constantly developing splendid new techniques for the dissemination of sound, pictures and print. The only problem is that on the most basic level of communication—person-to-person, live, mouth-to-ear, low-frequency conversation – we’re still in the dark ages; for everyone sends well enough, but very few of us are receiving.

Last week in the elevator of my mother’s apartment house, a man asked her, “How are you?”

Since Mother had just spent three hours with a tax collector, she smiled graciously and said, “Lousy, thank you.”

The man returned the smile and said, “That’s nice.”

Mother suspected that he either had misunderstood her or was simply a sadist. However, later the same day, she passed a woman who said, “How are you?”

“Suicidally distraught,” said Mother.

“Fine,” said the woman. “Hope the family’s well too.”

This second exchange gave Mother the kind of revelation that only scientists have known when discovering great truths. Because that man and woman weren’t people who would have wanted to see Mother out of the way (neither is in her will), she reached a profound conclusion: If you are well enough to be talking, people consider your condition superb, even if you colorfully describe an internal hemorrhage.

Mother’s pioneering experimentation in the amenities has so inspired me that I have dedicated myself to continuing her work. Yesterday, I made real progress.

“How are you?” asked a man in front of my house.

“I’ll be dead in a week.” I said.

“Glad to hear it. Take care now.”

There is no known way to shake the composure of the man who makes a perfunctory inquiry about your health; he loves his lines so well that the grimmest truth can’t make him revise them. Never is human communication so defeated as when someone asks casually about your condition.

Some day, perhaps, when I’m under a bus getting the last rites, I expect such a man to throw me a breezy, “How are you?”

“As well as can be expected,” I’ll say.

“Good and the kids?”

*(Listening Continued on page 2)*

**Wood Badge - 2nd Weekend**  
 May 19-21 (S-S-M)  
[www.STXWoodBadge.org](http://www.STXWoodBadge.org)  
 Watch website for details and announcements.

## BSA Founders

### Robert S. S. Baden-Powell

As a youth, Robert Baden-Powell greatly enjoyed the outdoors, learning about nature and how to live in the wilderness. After returning as a military hero from service in Africa, Baden-Powell discovered that English boys were reading the manual on stalking and survival in the wilderness he had written for his military regiment. Gathering ideas from Ernest Thompson Seton, Daniel Carter Beard, and others, he rewrote the manual as a non-military nature skill book and called it *Scouting for Boys*. To test his ideas, Baden-Powell brought together 22 boys to camp at Brownsea Island, off the coast of England. This historic campout was a success and resulted in the advent of Scouting. Thus, the imagination and inspiration of Baden-Powell brought Scouting to youth the world over.



### Ernest Thompson Seton

Born in Scotland, Ernest Thompson Seton immigrated to America as a youth in the 1880s. His fascination with the wilderness led him to become a naturalist, an artist and an author. Through his works he influenced both youth and adults. Seton established a youth organization called the Woodcraft Indians. His background of outdoor skills and interest in youth made him a logical choice for the position of first Chief Scout of the BSA in 1910. His many volumes of Scoutcraft became an integral part of Scouting, and his intelligence and enthusiasm helped turn an idea into reality.

### William D. Boyce

In 1909, Chicago publisher, William D. Boyce, lost his way in a dense London fog. A boy came to his aid and after guiding the man refused a tip, explaining that as a Scout he would not take a tip for doing a Good Turn. This gesture by an unknown Scout inspired a meeting with Robert Baden-Powell, the British founder of the Boy Scouts. As a result, William Boyce incorporated the Boy Scouts of America on February 8, 1910. He also created the Lone Scouts, which merged with the Boy Scouts of America in 1924.

### Bill Hillcourt

In 1936, William "Bill" Hillcourt participated in the first Wood Badge course held in the United States (which was run by the British). He earned his Wood Badge beads in 1939. Hillcourt became the Scoutmaster of the first two BSA Wood Badge courses, which were held at Philmont Scout Ranch in 1948. As National Director of Training, he was the only American ever to earn the right to wear five Wood Badge beads.

Hillcourt also authored numerous Boy Scout manuals.

After the abysmal failure of the *New Improved Scouting* of the 1970s, Hillcourt came out of retirement to revamp the program with a new *Boy Scout Handbook*, returning the focus of the program to the outdoors.



(Hillcourt information taken from *Wikipedia, the Free Encyclopedia* [http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/William %22Green Bar Bill%22 Hillcourt](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/William_%22Green_Bar_Bill%22_Hillcourt))

### James E. West

James E. West was appointed the first Chief Scout Executive of the Boy Scouts of America in 1911. Although orphaned and physically handicapped, he had the perseverance to graduate from law school and become a successful attorney. This same determination provided the impetus to help build Scouting into the largest and most effective youth organization in the world. When he retired in 1943, Dr. West was recognized throughout the country as the true architect of the Boy Scouts of America.

(Listening Continued from page 1)

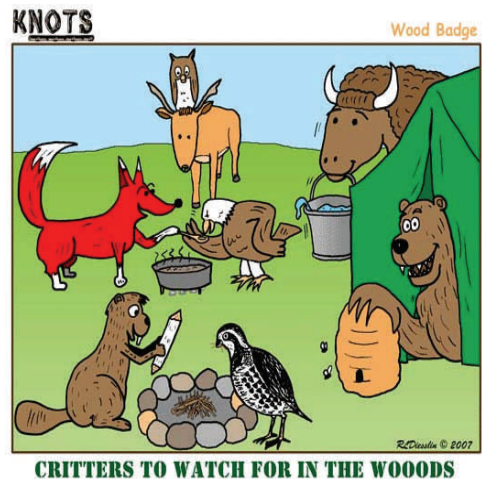
"The older one goes to the chair tomorrow. The little one was lost on a Scout hike."

"Swell. The wife okay?"

"She just ran off with the milkman."

"Glad to hear it. You'll have to bring the whole family over one night soon."

~~Ralph Schoenstein  
*Time Lurches On*



### Rocket Contest Winners

- Highest: Fox Patrol
- Crash & Burn: Eagle Patrol
- Most Odd 2nd Time: Bears
- Landing Style: Beavers
- Longest Distance: Owls
- Most Creative: Bobwhite

# CRITTER TALES

## BLAZING BEAVER PATROL

The Blazing Beaver Patrol would like to say hello to our fellow patrols. It's our second day and we are energized and looking forward to day three.

Coming up tomorrow morning, we'll have our patrol yell and song ready for your entertainment!



## BOBWHITE PATROL

People wanna know, who we are  
So we tell them  
We are the Bobwhites,  
The mighty, mighty Bobwhites

"Last night, the Bobwhite patrol had a Bobwhite break a wing. Shelly Larson was the pep / cheerleader of our patrol. We would like to thank her for her support while she was here." — Michael Moore

"We lost a Bobwhite. She was a great Bobwhite. She kept us Bobwhites in line. We will miss you Shelly Larson" —John Cargile

"Today we lost our fairest Bobwhite. She will be missed with her humor and enthusiasm. Shelly you will be missed greatly."—Jerry Lowder

"Shelly is an inspiration to us all. Even though she has to leave, her spirits were held high."—Terry Bru

"Shelly—It was sad to see you go. Hope you feel better. Good luck in your next Wood Badge Class."—Manuel Tamez

## EAGLE PATROL

After a game of "Who me?", where the Eagles learned a lot about each other's flying styles, they crash landed on Camp 7 and took their rest in their nest. We are happy to report that we have no "snoring" Eagles.

Always, the early risers, we



were ready for flag and after getting our bellies full, we headed over for a game of Zulu Toss and discovered some of our Eagles have butter claws. During our candy in the bucket game, our patrol leader showed his leadership skills by encouraging us to go to the best possible shot rather than a long failed shot. We worked as a team to block the wind and help every shooter. In the end, we were all winners. After our delicious lunch, we worked our way through a mine field and learned a lesson about delivering a message and listening skills.

The Eagles have a song, a cheer, a project idea and all the attitude. We are soaring high and ready to attack. GO EAGLES!!!

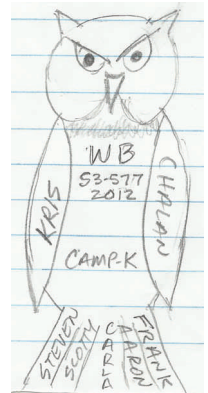
What are the Eagles missing about home?  
Aby Acosta—"My kids noise."  
John Smith—"My horses."  
Benjamin Fund—"My wife."  
Luis DeLaGarza—"Not attending church with my family."  
Tom Haas—"My 10 year old."  
Wendy Ramos—"My boys."

## OWL PATROL

The Wise Owl Patrol sang their patrol song, "Who are we?" at Gilwell Field. The patrol is becoming more cohesive with each challenge, as we learn our strengths and weaknesses and as we take steps to overcome those weaknesses.

It was a bit of a surprise to discover that our scouting experience is as diverse as our professional experience. We have a combined 40 years of scouting experience and our youngest patrol member has been in scouting the longest.

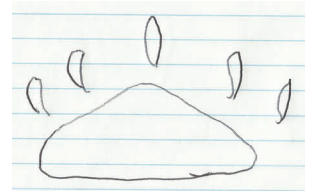
Although Owls do their best flying by night, we posted a very respectful score of 27 at the rocket challenge.



## BEAR PATROL

We woke up to a beautiful morning. Last night's campfire put a great ending on a good day's worth of activities. Last night's sleep was cool and peaceful. One could not ask for a better day or night!

Song, yell, totem—We are good to go on all three. We played baseball, candy toss and learned about outdoor cooking all in one morning. What a morning!



We have chosen our Wood Badge project / tickets and we are all excited about our performance and project.

## FOX PATROL

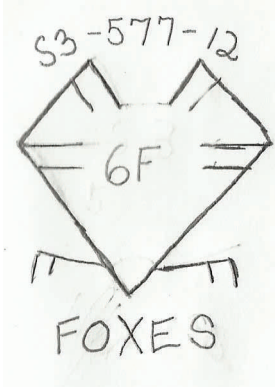
Day 2 of Wood Badge and the Fox Family is up and ready to face. We have elected Fearless Fox to toss Zulus because they are heavy. I said I would toss pygmies. Our night was filled with dreams of Wood Badge knowledge. Frisky Fox had dreams filled with a tree falling on the tent of the snoring grizzly bear. Frisky told Fearless that he was snoring but Fearless insisted that he had stayed up all night once to see if he snored...and he didn't. We went to a class on EDGE and it had a stove. We all had to light the stove. Furry got a bit too close and is now known as "The Fox formerly known as Furry." We are happy to say he is fine. Now we are closing what we fear, and as a fox family we have decided we only fear dudes on horses, in red coats, with dogs and silly horns.

We played a game called front end alignment. We scored 1 million points but our leader, Famished (aka Fidel Castro), was a real quick dictator. He was bossy as all get out. Just as we were about to get into canoes and sail for freedom, we found out that it was a leadership style exercise. So we decided to stay for now. "Viva la Revolucion."

Well campers, instead of a revolution we had a baseball game. Frisky and Faithful turned Famished and Furry in to chicken chow. Yes friends, no rooster required. It was all in fun and we learned a valuable lesson. Which his Fidel is a better dictator than player. No we learned that leveraging diversity is an awesome tool in our leadership box. Next came lunch and, as always, the Fox Patrol was happy with the fantabulous food cooked by the foxy kitchen crew.

We all took some time to work on our tickets and are very happy with our visions and goals for scouting. Then Mama & Papa Fox got the kits gathered up and made us walk barefoot and blindfolded through a lunch of mouse-traps. Famished (aka Fidel) was giving directions. His first victim was Friendly and she stepped on 1 trap and 2 balles. Her paw is healing nicely. Next was Fearless and he crossed with 3 giant steps. Frisky was told big right, big left and then was asked can you jump very far. He said yes and jumped, not knowing that he was almost at the end. He hit a table, bench, Fearless & will be out of the hospital soon. Now only Faithful remained with 10 seconds left. Fidel yelled left, right, left. Will he make it? Hurry Faithful, yelled Papa. Did he make it? Of course he did because we are?? Come on say it. You know it by heart. Yes, we are the best patrol ever.

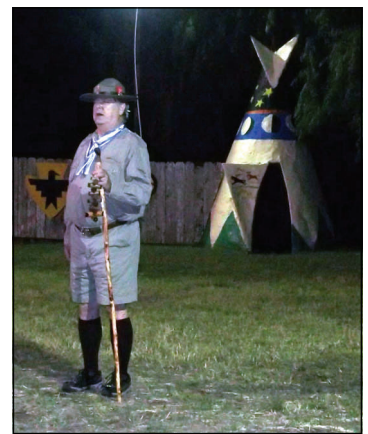
We will continue this epic tale of adventure tomorrow.



*Uncle Perry in Action !*



*Duct Tape Man in Action!*



*Lord Baden-Powell in Action!*



*Our rocket went the highest!! - Go Foxes!*