



**ROVERING MAGAZINE**

December, 1991





DECEMBER 1991



Rovering Magazine is published on a bi-monthly basis (Feb., Apr., June, Aug., Oct., Dec.) in the interest of better Rovering (Scouting) and communications. This Magazine has been made possible through the enthusiasm of Rovers and Rangers from around the world.

*Season's Greeting*

**SUBSCRIPTION & ACCOUNTS**

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Cambridge, Ontario  
Canada, N3H 4S6  
tel: (519) 653-8288 fax: (519) 658-2606  
fax: (519) 658-2606

**PRINTING & COPY**

45 Islington Ave.  
Kitchener, Ontario,  
Canada, N2B 1P3  
tel: (519) 745-6320

**PUBLICATION DATES**

The first weekends in February, April, June, August, October, and December are reserved as printing times. It would be appreciated if written contributions are received two weeks before printing dates.



**ADVERTISING**

Rates for the Scouting and Guiding Movement are as follows: \$10.00 if 500 sheets of pre-printed material is provided; \$15.00 for each "copy ready" page provided (please leave at least 1/2 blank border); \$20.00 per page if we layout the ad from information provided. Payment to be included with the ad. All advertising must be in by the 7th of the month previous to printing.

A special thank you to all Rovers, Rangers and other volunteers who have contributed and/or assisted in the production of this magazine.

Any Crew or individual interested in assisting in the production or supplying a continuing feature of this magazine, please contact the Editor.

Comments and suggestions are appreciated.



**SUBSCRIPTION FORM**

Group Name: \_\_\_\_\_  
c/o: \_\_\_\_\_  
Address: \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_  
Prov/ State: \_\_\_\_\_  
Post/ Zip Code \_\_\_\_\_  
New ( ) Renewal ( ) 1yr ( ) 2yr ( ) 3yr ( )

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**

	1yr.	2yr.	3yr.
Canada	\$8.00	\$14.00	\$20.00
U.S.A.	\$9.00	\$16.00	\$23.00
Abroad	\$16.00	\$30.00	\$44.00

Payable in Canadian funds to  
Rovering Magazine





# ROLAND S. DELL MEMORIAL AWARD

A MEMORIAL TO "ROLY" DELL WHO DEVOTED HIMSELF TO SCOUTING AND ROVERS UNSELFISHLY FOR OVER 30 YEARS.

The Roland S. Dell Memorial Award is presented annually to the Rover, Rover Advisor or Rover Crew who renders service of an outstanding nature at any level of Scouting or community work. The award is administered by The Ontario Rover Round Table and is limited to presently active members of Ontario Rovering.

A gift of \$100.00 will be granted to the recipient for donation to the Scouting charity of their choice upon approval by O.R.R.T. executive. A perpetual trophy is inscribed with the recipient's name and remains the property of the O.R.R.T. A keeper plaque is given as a memento of receiving this award.

The screening committee consists of three previous award recipients. In the case of a crew award, that crew will choose a delegate. Nominations are accepted up to December 31st for presentation in April. Nominations will stand for a further two consecutive years and may be updated if the nominator wishes.

## Requirements:

The nominated party must be currently registered in Scouting and have rendered noteworthy service to Rovering, Scouting in general and some service to youth outside scouting.

Consideration should be given to the nominee's position and the corresponding opportunity to render outstanding service beyond normal expectations.

Note: The nomination is confidential. To avoid possible disappointment, please do not advise the nominee in any way of your action on their behalf.

## HONOURED WITH PREVIOUS R.S. DELL AWARDS

- 1982 - 37th Hamilton Co-ed Rovers
- 1983 - Ben Warren, 1st Niagara Sir Isaac Brock Rover Crew
- 1984 - Sue Emond, 1st Dixie Rover Crew
- 1985 - Timothy Halford, 75th Windsor Rover Crew
- 1986 - James Simmons, BP Rover Crew
- 1987 - Bohdan Mykolyn, Hamilton
- 1988 - Don Sittler, 9th Kitchener
- 1989 - Skip Reynolds, Kincardine
- 1990 - Bob & Jane Graham, 75th Windsor
- 1991 -



# ROLAND S. DELL MEMORIAL AWARD



To the R.S. Dell Memorial Award Committee

Dear Rovers:

It is an honour to present for your consideration  
for the R.S. Dell Memorial Award

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

Phone \_\_\_\_\_

Nominee currently registered  
in Scouting as \_\_\_\_\_ at \_\_\_\_\_

Name of Nominator \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

Date \_\_\_\_\_

Signature of Nominator

Please explain on a separate sheet(s) why you feel the  
nominee should receive the award, noting Scouting, community  
and personal achievements.

Send completed applications to:

R.S. Dell Memorial Award  
c/o Ontario Rover Round Table Secretary  
Scouts Canada  
9 Jackes Avenue  
Toronto, Ontario M4T 1E2

**UPCOMING EVENTS**

**ONTARIO**

February 1992

14 to 15 SNOWBALL

The Roaring '20's  
(See Ad)

April 1992

25, St. GEORGE'S DAY DINNER & DANCE,  
9th Kitchener Rovers  
(See Ad)

May 1992

8,9,10 A MEDIEVAL FARE

Haldimand Conservation Area  
(See Ad)

29,30,&31 ATTAWANDERONK MOOT

Contact: 1st Elmira Rovers  
Box 41  
Elmira, Ontario  
N3B 2Z5

Phone: Brad Norris (519)669-8085

**QUEBEC**

January 1992

17-19 CLUB MED MOOT, Missing Link Rovers  
& Knights of Excalibur  
contact: Janice Wright (514) 772-4694  
Glenn Bradley (514) 671-1380



**BRITISH COLUMBIA**

December

11 FRASER VALLEY ROUNDTABLE  
8 pm Erikson House, Langley

14 FRASER VALLEY MEDIEVAL FEAST  
Erikson House, Langley

**MANITOBA**

March 1992

14 THE 1ST. RSVP DINNER AND DANCE  
Shilo Rovers and Pathfinders  
(see ad)

**ROVER SCOUTS**

**A MUST FOR YOUR COLLECTION !!!**

The 76th Knights of Logres will provide you with your own R-S-bar and two Rover Logo pins (one denoting Service and the other Canada). You can be the proud owners of this unique threesome for a small donation to our crew of only \$12.00 (thats twelve dollars Canadian) and since we are not "selling" these pins we will not be charging ye Grand Old Tax AND we'll even pay the postage. Send cheque or money order (no Cash - unless delivered personally) to:

JAN & JOHN BACON  
128- Gloucester CR. S.W.  
CALGARY, ALBERTA  
T3E 4V5

P.S. We also run a open house for Rovers and Ventures at the above address. We'd love to have you visit. Anyone planning a trip to or through Calgary, call 242-2115.



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## *The REP-ORRT*

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### ONTARIO ROVER ROUNDTABLE

#### Regional Representatives

Every region in Ontario is entitled to 2 representatives at ORRT meetings. Three times in the past year, the ORRT has not had a quorum of 9 voting members. Every region is encouraged to ensure that they have 2 representatives for all meetings. If a region does not have a roundtable, Rovers should contact their Assistant Provincial Commissioner or Regional Commissioner to see how representatives can be appointed.

#### R.S. Dell Memorial Award

There are many Rovers in Ontario whose contribution to Rovering, Scouting, and the community is worthy of recognition. More people should be nominated for the R.S. Dell Memorial Award. For that reason, the ORRT executive is challenging every regional or district roundtable to submit at least one nomination for the 1991 R.S. Dell Memorial Award. Every member of the executive is busy preparing their nomination now. Deadline: December 31, 1991. Send all nominations to: ORRT - R.S. Dell Memorial Award,

c/o Scouts Canada,  
9 Jackes Avenue,  
Toronto, Ont.,  
M4T 1E2

#### Ontario Blood Donor Challenge

Send all of the Blood Donor Challenge results for 1991 to: ORRT - Blood Donor Challenge

c/o Scouts Canada,  
9 Jackes Avenue,  
Toronto, Ont.,  
M4T 1E2

### 1991 - 1992 ORRT Executive

*Chairman*- Heather Archer  
*Vice Chairman (R.S. Dell Memorial Award and Ontario Blood Donor Challenge)*- Cam McLaren  
*Vice Chairman (Public Relations and Quester Awards)*- Jo Ann Coleman  
*Secretary*- Adam Edmonds  
*Advisor*- Russ Kelk  
*Past Chairman*- Nick Koukouloutis

The next ORRT meeting will be held on Sunday January 12, 1992 at Provincial Headquarters in Toronto at 1 pm.

Submitted by  
Heather Archer, Chairman

## DECEMBER FINALE

Take its name from Latin DECEM originally as the tenth month, December's position was a casualty for Julius Caesar's calendar revision in 46 B.C.

December has long been a festive month. The Romans honoured Saturn with the festival of Saturnalia; December 6 is St. Nicholas Day in many European countries while Christians celebrate December 25 world wide.

December dates of importance include Pearl Harbor in 1941; abdication of Edward VIII; Wright brothers first flight; ending of slavery in the U.S. in 1865; Marconi's first trans-Atlantic signal and the first controlled atomic reaction in Chicago in 1942. And England's Parliament passed the Bill of Rights in 1589.

December notables include authors Conrad, Kipling and Milton; two Canadian Prime Ministers; political figures Stalin and Disraeli and industry giants, Walt Disney, Harvey Firestone and Charles Goodyear.



## **FACTS THAT DESERVE YOUR ATTENTION**

**DO YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS IN THE FIRST SECOND AFTER A CAR GOING 55 MILES AN HOUR HITS A SOLID OBJECT?**

**IN THE FIRST 10TH OF THE SECOND, THE FRONT BUMPER AND GRILLE COLLAPSE.**

**THE SECOND 10TH FINDS THE HOOD CRUMBLING, RISING AND HITTING THE WINDSHIELD AS THE SPINNING REAR WHEELS LIFT FROM THE GROUND. SIMULTANEOUSLY, FENDERS BEGIN TO WRAP THEMSELVES AROUND THE SOLID OBJECT. ALTHOUGH THE CAR'S FRAME HAS BEEN HALTED, THE REST OF THE CAR IS STILL GOING 55 MILES AN HOUR. INSTINCT CAUSES THE DRIVER TO STIFFEN HIS LEGS AGAINST THE CRASH AND THEY SNAP AT THE KNEE JOINT.**

**DURING THE THIRD 10TH OF THE SECOND, THE STEERING WHEEL BEGINS TO DISINTEGRATE AND THE STEERING COLUMN AIMS FOR THE DRIVERS CHEST.**

**THE FOURTH 10TH OF THE SECOND FINDS TWO FEET OF THE CAR'S FRONT END WRECKED WHILE THE REAR END IS STILL MOVING AT 35 MILES PER HOUR. THE DRIVER'S BODY IS STILL TRAVELING AT 55 MILES PER HOUR.**

**IN THE FIFTH 10TH OF THE SECOND THE DRIVER IS IMPALED ON THE STEERING COLUMN AND BLOOD RUSHES INTO HIS LUNGS.**

**BY THE SIXTH 10TH OF THE SECOND, IMPACT HAS BUILT TO THE POINT WHERE THE DRIVER'S FEET ARE RIPPED OUT OF TIGHTLY LACED SHOES. THE BRAKE PEDAL BREAKS OFF. THE CAR FRAME BUCKLES IN THE MIDDLE. THE DRIVER'S HEAD SMASHES INTO THE WINDSHIELD, AS THE REAR WHEELS STILL SPINNING, FALL BACK TO EARTH.**

**IN THE SEVENTH 10TH OF THE SECOND, HINGES RIP LOOSE, DOORS FLY OPEN AND THE SEATS BREAK FREE, STRIKING THE DRIVER FROM BEHIND.**

**THE SEATS STRIKING THE DRIVER DO NOT BOTHER HIM, BECAUSE HE IS ALREADY DEAD.**

**NOW WILL YOU DRIVE SAFELY AND BUCKLE UP !!!**

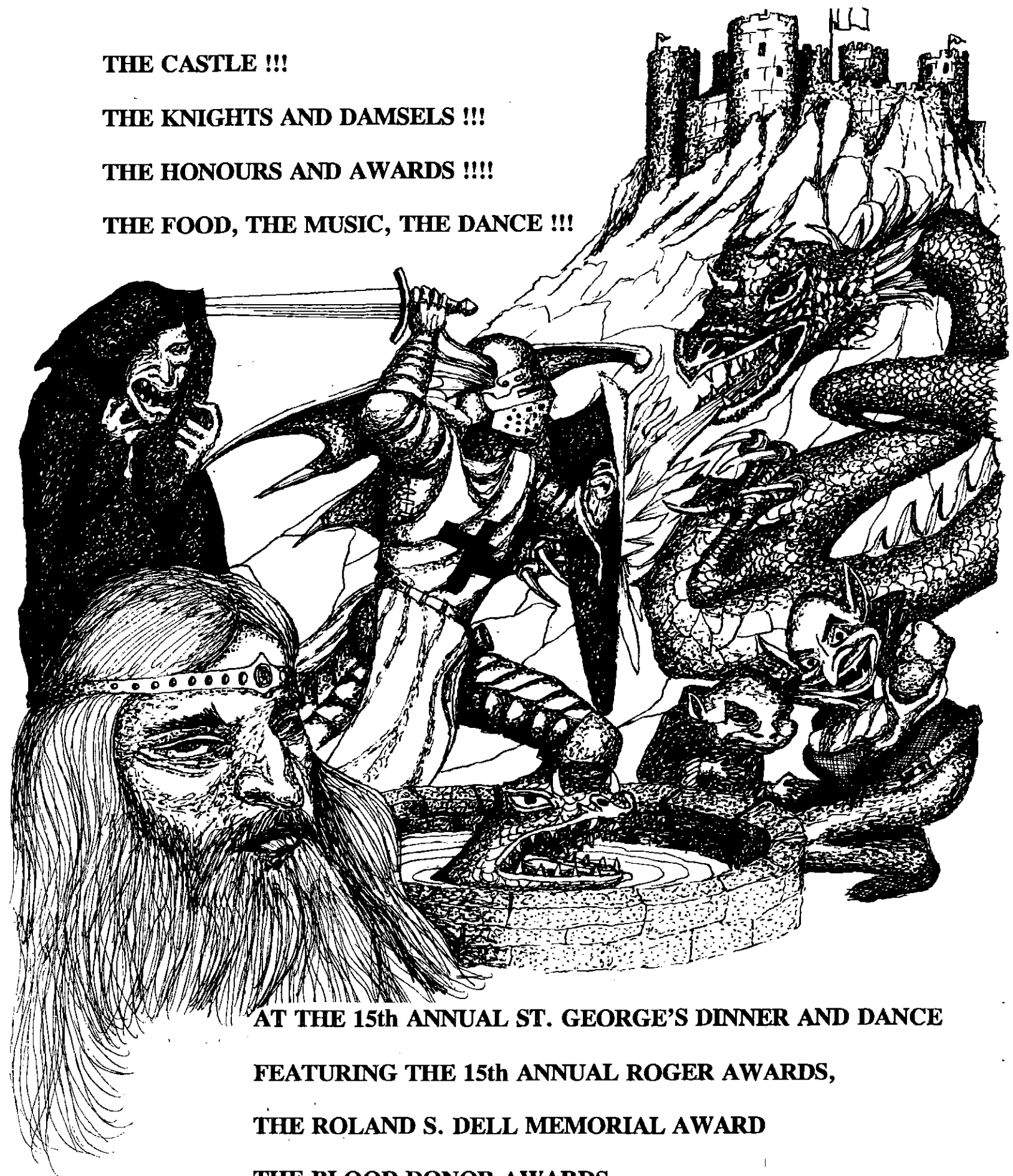
*From Ann Landers, and 1st. published by the Georgia Paramedics*

**THE CASTLE !!!**

**THE KNIGHTS AND DAMSELS !!!**

**THE HONOURS AND AWARDS !!!!**

**THE FOOD, THE MUSIC, THE DANCE !!!**



**AT THE 15th ANNUAL ST. GEORGE'S DINNER AND DANCE**

**FEATURING THE 15th ANNUAL ROGER AWARDS,**

**THE ROLAND S. DELL MEMORIAL AWARD**

**THE BLOOD DONOR AWARDS**

**RESERVE APRIL 25, 1992. MORE INFO NEXT ISSUE.**

*In the June issue of "Rovering" we published a letter from Fred Hnatovic of the 1st. Holic Rover Crew. We started sending him Rovering Magazine and asked if he would be interested in contributing articles. He has responded and what follows is his first report.*

*with the same problems as us. Once again if you have any old or new material you would like to pass on, feel free to do so. Fred has educated himself in English.*

The address is: Fred Hnatovic  
 1st. Holic Rover Crew  
 SNP 2  
 908 51 Holic  
 Czechoslovakia

### WHAT'S THE NEWS IN CZECHOSLOVAKIA

After the revolution in 1989, there appeared organizations which had been working with children and young people. These organizations proclaim their independence from all political parties. They are known as: Scouting (Czech and Slovak) Woodsman Woodcraft League Campers Union Blue Life

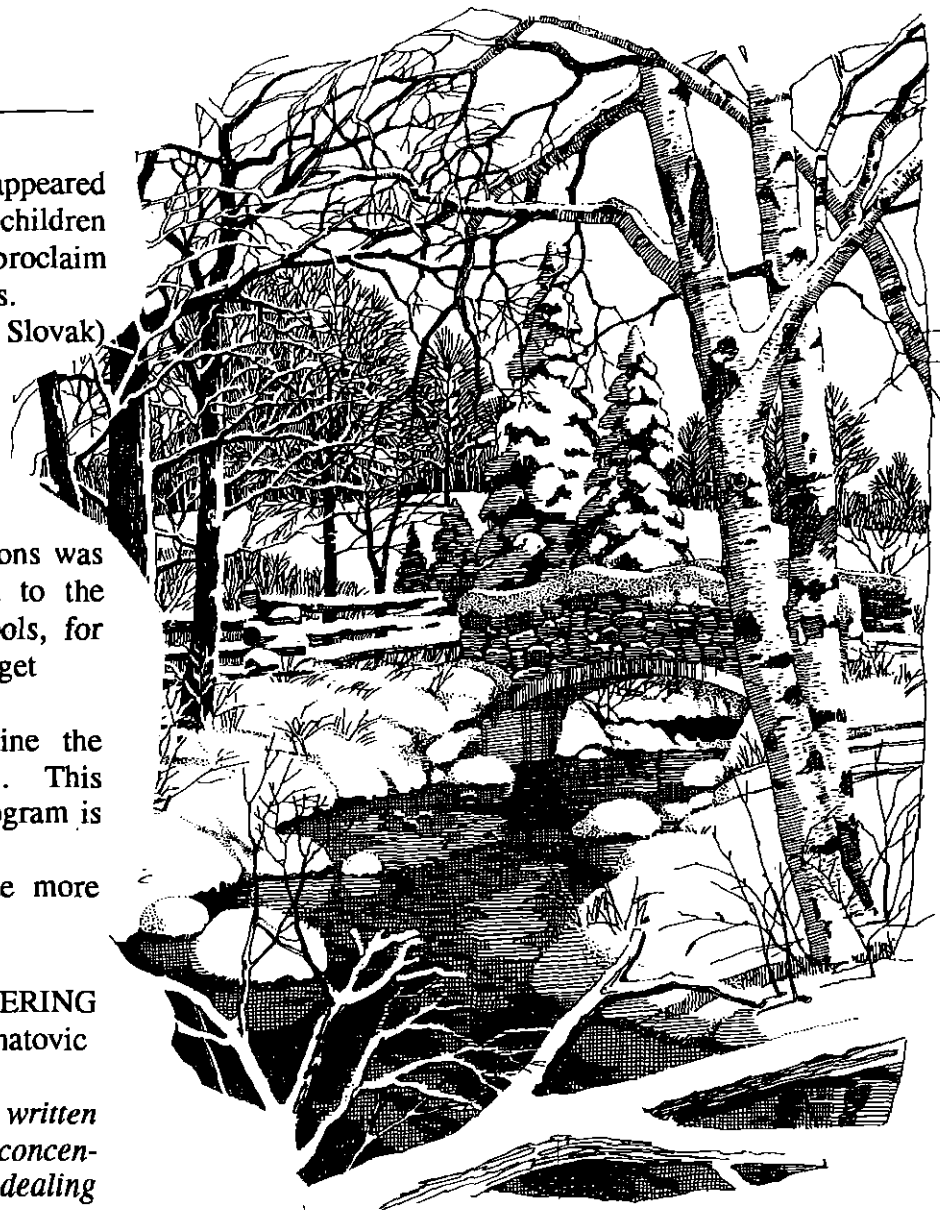
What was typical for all organizations was the lack of qualified leaders. This led to the establishment of various courses and schools, for the education of young people 18 to 25 to get basic knowledge and skills.

It's almost impossible to determine the number of members in each organization. This makes it difficult to judge what kind of program is interesting the children and youth most.

That's all for now, next I'll write more about each individual organization.

KEEP ON ROVERING  
 Fred Hnatovic

*(Editor's Note): Fred sent us 3 magazines written in Czech. Being unable to read the text we concentrated on the pictures. It appears they are dealing*





### A NEW CREW

If the tourism information people have been doing their jobs, well, the name Collingwood should bring adventure to mind. Think of blue mountain for skiing, caving hiking the Bruce Trail and Georgian Bay for boating, fishing and windsurfing.

We hope that Collingwood will also bring to mind a new crew - the small but ambitious 3rd Collingwood Rover Crew. Here's a snap of (left to right) Donald Bowden, Steve French and Eli McCaffrey.



If you come up to ski this winter, give us a call. Can we make it an inter-crew event? Our guys are into cycling, rock climbing and most local sports. Contact us through Skip Leslie

Fairbairn, 67 St. Vincent Street, Collingwood, Ontario, L9Y 1P2.

Phone 1 (705) 444-6142

## ADVENTURE NORTH

The exciting Adventure North Trips are complete. I was one of only two participants chosen from Canada to participate in this Adventures North Program. It was international event drawing together Scouts from all over North America and Europe.

It began last summer with a unique 120 km canoe trip along the U.S.-Canada boundary waters of Northern Minnesota and Ontario, following the route taken by eighteenth-century French voyageurs. Last spring a group 36 Scouts met up again in Oslo to continue their journey by train, coach and ferry across the Arctic Circle to far off Narvik, and then across by one of the most northerly railways in the world, to Jukkasjarvi, Sweden. This was the base for four days of training in winter survival and cross-country skiing, and an introduction to the lifestyle of the Saame or Laplanders.

Thereafter, the team headed even deeper into the arctic, establishing a base at Kilpisjarvi in Finland near to where that country's borders are met by those of Norway and Sweden.

Meeting night temperatures as low as  $-20^{\circ}\text{C}$ , groups headed off on skis for expeditions lasting up to three days and getting as far as 360km north of the Arctic Circle before returning southwards for a program of activities and home hospitality in Rovaniemi, (the capital of Finnish Lapland), Helsinki and Stockholm.

As well as providing a memorable and exciting experience, Adventures North gave young North Americans and Europeans a unique opportunity to learn about other lifestyles and to appreciate the importance of conservation of the

environment, aims which Scouting worldwide, is actively pursuing through a range of challenging activities. I am confident that the friendships made will lead to other opportunities; already, plans have been made for future expeditions and reunions.

Ted Swift- Ontario Participant  
Brad Lloyd - B.C. Participant

**Editors note:** Shortly after receiving the foregoing report the Magazine Coming Events from Australia arrived. It contained a story about another cold place. It ran under the title:

### ADVENTURE

When you reflect on the comforts of our modern everyday existence, thoughts of the self-imposed hardship involved in adventurous activities are prone to take second place for many people.

Whilst a trip of the nature described below is at one extreme, adventure and Rovering have always been partners. The opportunities in Rovering for taking part in adventure activities are many, but we hear increasingly little of Crews that actually undertake challenging trips and expeditions. This article was originally written by Nick Evans for "In Search Of Quality Pain", the newsletter of 1st. Turramurra Rovers. Its purpose was to inspire further interest in adventuring amongst the then Crew members. In 1985, Nick was chosen as the representative of Australian Rovers on the Project Blizzard expedition to Antarctica, which primarily set out to do conservation work on Mawson's Hut at Commonwealth Bay.



## TALL TALES AND TRUE NO.1 SIR DOUGLAS MAWSON

Late in 1911, a small sailing ship with a 98 horsepower steam engine, set sail for Antarctica on a scientific expedition. To cut a long story short, Mawson was the leader, and was to set out with two companions and two dog teams the following summer, to gather scientific information and to map a significant proportion of the Antarctica continent.

Mawson, Mertz and Ninnis had been heading away from their base for some two months when the unthinkable happened.

Ever aware of the risk of crevasses, most of the food and equipment and the strongest dogs were relegated to the rear sledge, on the reasoning that if one was to fall into a crevasse, it would be the first. It wasn't to be. Into the icy tomb went Ninnis, the sledge, the best dog, the tent, most of the food, and most of their critical supplies.

Mawson and Mertz started back with only two weeks food to cover two months journey, including that which was at a depot not far back, together with a makeshift tent and some fuel.

Unfortunately for the two, the easiest part of the dogs to eat was the liver. Lumps of it were lightly seared in a pan (fuel conservation), then swallowed. Husky liver contains a high concentration of Vitamin A. In excess, this causes hair to fall out, skin to fall off, and eventual death.

After much suffering Mertz was to become a victim of Vitamin A poisoning (Mawson attributed his death to exposure, exhaustion, and starvation. Vitamin A was still unknown in 1938, when Mawson died).

Mawson continued alone, pulling a sledge cut in half and with minimal equipment, to save weight. Eventually his feet became so painful, he decided to inspect them (it was normal to remain fully clothed all the time). On removing his footwear, all the skin on the soles of his feet came off with his footwear. He was somewhat of a loss as to what to do, so he bandaged the skin back on. The skin became dried around the edges and cut into his feet, which soon became so painful he decided to crawl. This soon became more painful than walking, so he stood up and walked again (an obvious solution).

Mawson was almost at the end of his tether when the ground beneath him collapsed and he plummeted down. As he fell, he thought this was the end - until his leather harness caught him with a gut wrenching jerk. His sledge had stopped on the edge. His only way out was to pull himself up the thin rope, hand over hand. After that experience, he tied the harness into a rope ladder which he was forced to use on several occasions later.

To cut the story short again - Mawson arrived back at the hut, only to see the ship steaming away to the north. It was unable to return against strong winds and Mawson was forced to spend a second winter in the Antarctic, with a few men who had stayed back in case the party returned.

This is just one of a few great survival stories from the heroic age of Antarctic exploration, not to mention modern epics.





# Snowball '92

## The Roaring '20's



# February 14, 15, 16

CONTACT: Brock Firth

274 Juniper Ave.  
Burlington, Ontario  
L7L 2T3  
(416) 637-7732

**ATTENTION ALL ROVERS, RANGERS, VENTURES, PATHFINDERS, SENIOR BRANCH  
MEMBERS OF GUIDING, REGISTERED LEADERS OF ALL SECTIONS OF SCOUTING  
AND GUIDING AND THEIR AMERICAN EQUALS**

## **SHILO ROVERS AND PATHFINDERS PRESENT**

### **THE FIRST RSVP DINNER AND DANCE**

**TIME/DATE:** 6:00 PM. 14 MARCH 1992.

**PLACE:** CANADIAN FORCES BASE SHILO, (exact location to be announced upon your arrival)

**COST:** \$12.00, includes DINNER, DANCE, CREST and ACCOMMODATIONS. should final expenses be below budget, a partial refund will be made at the door.

**DETAILS:** Shilo Rovers and Pathfinders sincerely welcome all above mentioned units and leaders from Canada and the U.S.A. to a night of fellowship and all out FUN !!!! Let's show the rest of Canada that Scouting and Guiding is alive and well in the West.

**DRESS:** Semi-Formal to Formal

**ACCOMMODATIONS:** You are welcome to arrive anytime on Saturday and settle in. For those of you who are coming from far away, and wish to arrive Friday, arrangements for rooms may also be made.

**FOR MORE INFORMATION, RESERVATIONS, ACCOMMODATIONS, PAYMENT, CONTACT:**

*Advisor David KINGMA*  
**Shilo Rover Crew Dance**  
**PO Box 781**  
**Shilo, Manitoba**  
**R0K 2A0**

**Tel: 204-765-2709**

**Fax: 204-756-3093**

**REGISTRATION DEADLINE:** Registration will be taken up to Feb.29,1992  
Late registration will be accepted but confirmation must be telephoned in. It is requested that any intention to attend be forwarded as soon as possible so that crests can be ordered.

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## HOW ABOUT THAT

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Well the adventure continues, all you computer types out there must be rolling around on the ground with laughter, but to me it's no laughing matter. It's gone beyond that, where I don't really know, but sometimes I feel I must be setting new standards for ignorance. Now take the last issue, the boys from B.C. called and asked if their fax was clear. The very fact that they called indicated I was in trouble. Normally, we make a print out and check it, (that's because I haven't figured out how to get spell check working) this time I didn't check the print out.

Every magazine I reserve a week-end for the actual printing, collating, stapling and inserting. This was the weekend. I had held everything up to the last possible minute, because of our, almost regular, postal strike. When I arrived home from work on Friday I went straight to the garage to start making the printing plates. It was then I discovered that the Stabilizer tank on the plate maker had developed a leak and all the solution had migrated to a 5 gallon pail that I keep the drain hose inserted. "Sugar" I said, "Lucky me" I didn't lose the stabilizer solution all over the floor. I'll just lift the pail out and pour it back into the tank, watch that area while I make the plates, and locate the leak. I now find out that there was no way I could get the pail out with out dumping three quarters all over the floor. "Sugar" I said. Now I will have to bail it out, the only container I could squeeze into the area was a 1 pint jar, which I could not fill completely. About this time my wife called me for supper.

At supper she informed me that Linda had dropped off a fax and a letter. It was a note from Soupy and the B.C. column. After supper, I went downstairs to the computer and typed them both and

printed them out, returned to the garage and carried on there. Right here you will notice a mistake, the copy was not checked!!

After B.C. called I picked up a Magazine, and checked their article. Wow! no wonder they phoned.

So to them and all other contributors, I apologize for the spelling and typo errors. But, I won't go so far to say it will not happen again. After all if you reach perfection where do you go from there.

At the recent Halloween Moot my Crew and the Nomad Crew linked together for meals. They planned a dinner for Saturday evening before the costume dance. As our guests we invited the Donnacona Rangers.

The two chefs, Soupy and Gilbert, were assisted by many members, peeling potatoes, preparing salads, and condiments etc. Soupy was everywhere, and Gilbert lovingly produced his specialty, Schnitzel. The table was covered with white table covering, candles were burning when it occurred to me that the issue of dessert was never settled. When I asked one of the crew members, I was told that Ian (Soupy) was taking care of that.

I felt the dinner was outstanding, when you consider the conditions under which it was prepared. It was obvious that the food was good and the company was excellent. It became obvious that with MY help they had planned more than a dinner party. Dessert was a huge birthday cake with candles that looked like a campfire burning on top, and everyone sang happy birthday. I had unknown to me, help plan my own birthday party. Despite the near freezing temperatures, it suddenly got very warm, and I thank all you guys and girls for the grand deception.

Now for all of you who are thinking how old is he, I will give you the same answer that my



grandfather gave me, when I asked him how old are you.

**IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW WHAT YEAR YOU WERE BORN, HOW OLD WOULD YOU BE.** Think about it a bit, it says a lot!

**NOW FOR ALL THOSE BORN BEFORE 1945.** We are survivors!!! Consider the changes we have witnessed!!

We were born before television, before penicillin, before polio shots, frozen foods, Xerox, plastic, contact lenses, Frisbees and the **PILL**. We were before radar, credit cards, split atoms, laser beams and ballpoint pens. Before pantyhose, dishwashers, clothes dryers, electric blankets, air conditioners, drip dry clothes.. and before man walked on the moon.

We got married first then lived together. How quaint can you be? In our time closets were for clothes, not for "coming out of". Bunnies were small rabbits, and rabbits were not Volkswagons. Designer Jeans were scheming girls named Jean, and having a meaningful relationship meant getting along with our cousins.

We thought that fast food was what you ate during lent, and outer space was the back of the Riviera Theatre. We were before house husbands, gay rights, computer dating, dual careers, and commuter marriages. We were before day-care centres, group therapy, and nursing homes. We never heard of F.M. radio, tape decks, electronic typewriters, artificial hearts, word processors, yogurt, and guys wearing earrings. For us time sharing meant togetherness.. not computers or condominiums. A chip meant a piece of wood, hardware meant hardware, and softwear wasn't even a word.

Back then "Made in Japan" meant junk and the term "making out" referred to how you did on

your exam. Pizzas, McDonalds, and instant coffee were unheard of. We hit the scene where 5 and 10 cent stores, where you bought things for a nickel and a dime. Sanders or Wilsons sold ice cream cones for a nickel and a dime. For one nickel you could ride a street car, make a phone call, buy a Pepsi or enough stamps to mail one letter and two postcards. You could buy a new Chevy coupe for \$800...but who could afford one? A pity too, because gas was 11 cents a gallon!

In our day, grass was mowed, COKE was a cold drink and POT was something you cooked in. ROCK MUSIC was a Grandma's lullaby and AIDS were helpers in the Principal's office. We were certainly not before the difference between sexes was discovered, but we were surely before the sex change. We made do with what we had. And we were the last generation that was so dumb as to think you needed a husband to have a baby.

No wonder we are so confused and there is such a generation gap.

But we SURVIVED!! What better reason to celebrate.

I heard this someplace: Gone are the days when we could sit in front of the stove and say give us some heat, and we will cut some wood. (The author was making reference to the attitude of some sections of labour.)

So once again I have demonstrated that this column goes any where any time. I wanted to do a Christmas type column, got a wee bit off track, so till next time I'll leave you with this:

**THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS IS PEACE...  
THE MESSAGE OF CHRISTMAS IS LOVE.**

Tell someone you love them, and enjoy the season. Merry Christmas and all the best in 1992.

Don.

---

## GGAD IT'S DAGG!!

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NOVEMBER 1991

Dear Readers:

For my "Christmas Special" column I'd like to pick up on a couple of topics Don raised in his **How About That** article in the last issue. The two topics are somewhat related - they concern the possible location of the next National Moot, and the question of National Unity, and what role if any, Scouting and particular Rovering should play.

First of all, I'd like to clarify my suggestion on where the 11th National Moot (if there ever is one) should be held. It's true, I did say that holding the Moot in southern Ontario would be a possibility. This suggestion was largely because I know that a group of Rovers, headed by a person who I have worked with before and for whom I have a lot of respect (hi K!), had made such a proposal. In fact, as I have said before, there is a strong argument for holding the Moot anywhere but Southern Ontario. Experience has shown that most Rovers would rather travel than attend a major event in their own back-yard. Since most of the Rovers in this country are in Southern Ontario, you might get better attendance at a Moot held some where else. Besides, Ontario hosted the 9th Canadian Moot, in 1982 (seems like a long time ago, doesn't it?) I think Quebec would be a fantastic place for the next one, and I agree with Don that it could help in some small way to keep this great country together.

I'd now like to address the larger question of National Unity. Last issue, Don made some strong statements on how lucky we are to live in such a great country, and almost apologized for doing so. Well, don't apologize Don, keep it up! Service,

including service to one's country, is what Rovers are all about, and I can't think of a greater service to our country than helping to keep it together.

The tough question is what can we, as Rovers, do to save this country? I think our biggest role may be in education. I'm speaking mainly to western Canadians here, because I don't know much about what the prevailing attitudes are in other parts of the country.

When people talk about the possibility of Quebec separation, too often the response is something like "So what? Let them go. We're better off without them". I'm sure that most Rovers are a bit too enlightened to hold those kinds of views, but we need to talk to and educate our friends, neighbours, and co-workers. It's time that "English Canada" wake up, and realize that we have a little more to lose than just the french on our Corn Flakes boxes. Maybe its worth making a few concessions to Quebec to keep this country together.

One of the things that makes this country great is our tremendous cultural diversity. The impact of the loss of Quebec on our overall quality of life is not something you can measure in dollars. Some of my dearest friends are francophones living on the west coast. What's going to happen to them in a Canada without Quebec, and what's going to happen to anglophones in a separate Quebec. We've seen what's been happening to minorities in some of the Soviet republics. I'm not suggesting that anything as severe as that will happen here, but, the quality of life for minorities can't help but deteriorate.

Then there is the economic question. Study after study has shown that both Quebec and the rest off Canada would be worst off economically after separation. At a time when Europe is tearing down its borders, it just doesn't make sense for Canada to break up. And if the west and the Atlantic

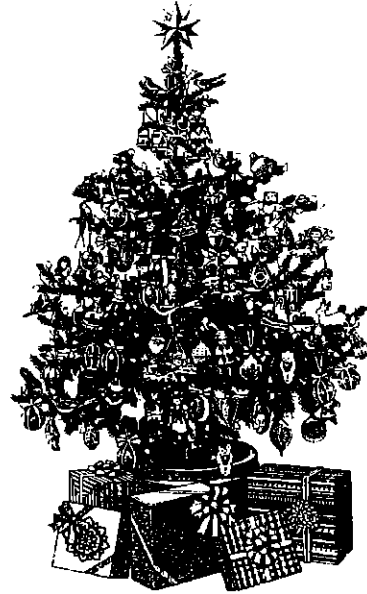
Provinces don't feel they get a fair shake from Ottawa now, with most of the population in Ontario and Quebec, imagine what it would be like with over half the population of the country in a single province.

O.K., I guess I'd better climb down off my soap box 'till next year.

Have a safe and merry Christmas.

Yours in Rovering  
Bruce Dagg

*Merry  
Christmas*



families to get together at any time of the year let alone at Christmas. The idea of many generations living near enough to each other so that they can get together is over. Many of us do not live in the same province or country as our relatives. Keeping in touch has become harder in one sense, but easier in others. There are even a few companies which open up their offices so that seniors can call relatives anywhere in the world, free of charge at Christmas time. The spirit of Christmas even invades the corporate world.

Christmas is for families, for children and we all like to give and especially to receive gifts. Gifts have become the central focus of Christmas and stores go all out to get us into their establishments to buy things. We all look forward to receiving gifts and opening them on Christmas eve or day. And if you were like my brothers and I, we could not wait until we got home from church on Christmas eve to open our presents.

But is this all there is to Christmas. Christmas may be the time of the year that your crew helps out at a food program, but that need is there all year long. In all our hustle to spread good cheer and gift giving, we often forget that the first part of the word Christmas is Christ. We forget that this is the time of the year that we celebrate the birth of Jesus. Not all people in Canada are Christians and so do not celebrate it, or they might

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## GOD STUFF

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As I write this section I am sitting at a poll for a municipal election in Ontario, which with the turn out gives one time to think and reflect on the meaning of Christmas. The other week I heard an advertisement on TV which spoke of discovering the true meaning of Christmas with their help. One could go to the mall and shop to find the true meaning of Christmas.

Gifts are a large part of Christmas, but so is being with family (according to my students for today). For many people Christmas is a time to get their families together and to get to know each other again. Families give us a sense of who we are, a belonging and a history. It is from them we learn who we are and in this country, where we came from. In most cases families give comfort and a safe haven from the storm that is the world. And as many of us move to school or jobs we really appreciate being able to go home or call home.

But in our world it is increasingly harder for



be Orthodox Christians and celebrate it later, but Christmas is a Christian festival and that is the reason for having it. We go to church to celebrate the birth of Jesus, as the second part of the word tells us that Christmas is also a mass or a service.

Christmas is many things to many people, but we should not forget, that chiefly it is the birth of Christ.

" So the shepherds went with haste and found Mary and Joseph, and the child lying in a manger. When they saw this, they made known what had been told them about this child; and all who heard it were amazed at what the shepherds told them.

Luke 2:16-18

In Christ:

Michael Wm. Diegel




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## DINOSAUR THOUGHTS

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As the doctor would say "Hello fello Babies"! Haven't figured out who yet? It's late at night, pen and paper in front of me, hot tea off to the right side, and cigarettes off to the left. Suspense killing you?

First a couple of announcements. The family had a great summer and we're back at work now. The family will increase by one more, (we changed our minds). The cottage life was fantastic. And thanks to all who thought that the article, Dinosaur Thoughts, was the best article in Rovering Magazine. I don't write articles to the magazine for the recognition, only to help the movement, but your gratitude is appreciated. So now you know it's time for,

**MORE DINOSAUR THOUGHTS**

Wee Moot, Kentucky, August 1991. Well over a 100 attended and for a change the weather was spectacular, 85 to 90 degrees F all weekend and no Humidity! As always, a hell of an event by the B.P. Crew. Congratulations, thanks, and we still look forward to number 21 !!

It's been just over a year since the National Rover Conference in Calgary. By some articles I read and people I talk to I get the feeling a Lot of Rovers think nothing is going on. Here's your update, thoughts to ponder, and questions to ask.

First to the issue of our National Rover Moot. As we had the National Conference last year it was decided we should concentrate on this task fully and not to try to also run a National Moot in the same time frame. Out of the conference came the clear cut idea that Rovers want to continue with a National Moot. Also the idea and proposal came out to tie it into the National Jamboree every four years. The reasons for this train of thought were many.

- 1-Maybe we need a new outlook and style for our National Moot.
- 2-Many Rovers from Canada and around the world go to the National Jamboree to offer their service.
- 3-If we tie in with the Jamboree structure, many logistics could be worked out better and more efficiently, eg. time, place, planning, committees, finances, etc. etc. I mean they do it every four years anyhow, why not tie in and save ourselves lots of time and energy.
- 4-Promotion: Let the younger members see the Rover section and see how we operate in our full glory. See us serve, and possibly a Mini-Moot? And don't forget, hopefully these will be the Rovers of the future.
- 5-And if done properly, and efficiently we should be able to work a Mini-Moot into the format.

The proposal for the 1993 Jamboree has been accepted by the Jamboree committee! The Jamboree Program Committee are to co-ordinate, with the help of Alberta Rovers. Contact the Alberta Provincial Council for more facts and details.

The proposal is to have Rovers set up a display tent on Rovering and man it. Also the Rovers will do Service to the Jamboree as in other years and do a variety of tasks for the Jamboree. On the outside chance, possibly a day or two Mini-Moot for the Rovers. Then the rest of Scouting could see us in our program.

The first two objectives are for sure, the tent and service. The third is only a possibility with an even stronger probability at the 1997 Jamboree, if we handle ourselves well. Let's put a real effort into it and see if we can make the whole thing happen in 1993. It's new and different and not the same old format, but just maybe it's worth a try. I guess we won't know how it works unless we do

give it a try. So to those who are planning for a 1994 National Rover Moot in Ontario, I think your time and effort might be better spent on the 1993 proposal since it is a go! Think about it and check into it further before you go bounding on.

No progress to date from "National", on the conference recommendations from August 1990. FALSE !! Now their time table might be a little slower than Rovers would like, but, all National Recommendations from the 1990 Rover Conference, with only a few minor changes, have been passed by "National", with the exception of the age of the Rover Advisors. This last article will be addressed and hopefully passed at the Nov. 91 National Council Meeting. My understanding is that once completed and passed, the package will start to filter back down, to the appropriate committees and people to start work. THIS WILL INCLUDE ROVERS BEING ASKED TO HELP. Watch, listen, and start asking questions.

Our former Rover Rep. to National Council, Mr. Tim Halford has moved on to a new task. His replacement, Doug Colson, who attended the conference, was appointed and ready to go. Unfortunately, personal problems have forced him to retire from the position. We are still looking for the right person to fill the post. Hope things are going well for you Doug, my best regards.

Mr. Robb Baker is still our man at National, and raring to go. If you don't believe me, call him in Ottawa and he'll tell you so. (He loves to talk to Rovers).

AT THE PROVINCIAL LEVEL; When the National Recommendations were being made each day at the conference for each of the four areas, the day was not complete, and the partying didn't start until the Provincial Recommendations were done. First the Provincial Reps. went back to their rooms, and worked on your Provincial Recommendations. These recommendations, to do in each province, are to be tied into the National Recommendations. By doing this, each province could go

home and begin immediately in their province to make things start happening!! Each province's plan was different to suit their needs and structure. How the task was addressed in B.C. was different than Quebec, but the overall goal of the National Recommendations was what was being strived to achieve. It works the same way as our country. For example, lets say Canada decided to have universal day care. The National objectives for the country would be set out. The financing and structures and some guidelines would be set out. Then each province would tackle the task of making it work in their province. Conceivably, you would have ten different approaches. But all aimed at the National plan.

It is important to realize that the provincial recommendations from the confarence DIDN'T have to wait for the National Recommendations to start to implement. Things should be happening in the provinces NOW!! To this point in time, I have not seen or heard about any progress in any province about these Provincial Recommendations. I hope everything is going well across the country.

Finally to all those who gave me money to send to Australia for the Roving to Success book. I phoned Australia, mid September. They have the order form and money, all is well and proper. The only hitch is that they are out of books. They are scrounging and ordering more to fill our order. It ended up over 40 books. They said they will contact me as soon as they have information. I'll be in touch, I haven't forgotten.

Well, this old Dinosaur is tiring and must call it a day. I hope you enjoyed the reading and that it answers some questions. I also hope it gives you new questions to start asking in your province. Let's get to Roving, don't sit back and wait for it to come to you.

Yours in Roving,  
TROLL.



## A ROVER AGAIN (OR STILL)

The "spirit of Rovering" are words that echo in my head from the wisdom of the Rovers' Own at the 1991 Hallowe'en Moot. Those words have been echoing in my subconscious for many years, actually fifteen years, if truth were told. In 1976 I was a newly-invested Rover attending my first moot - the Hallowe'en Moot, held at Fanshawe Park in London. I don't remember the names or even many of the faces from that moot, but the feeling that I belonged still lingers.

In London, we had events all day, but no road rally. The costumed dance, that year, was also in a heated hall (thank heavens!), but the girls still waited for the boys to ask for a dance so activity on the dance floor was sporadic. The dance in Burford was a real hoot! If you arrived with ten people, ten people moved on to the dance floor and the rest of the night was like watching an amoeba grow, break off and reform as the crowd accepted new dancers and let a few out for a breather. A real improvement over the 70's!

Moots were the spice of my late teens and my Rover investiture still stands out as one of the most meaningful turning points in my life, right up there with a marriage ceremony (that was also in Scouting uniform, but that's another story). I was a Cub leader for twelve years as I grew up, married, had a child, made lots of mistakes and went back to school. When we moved to Collingwood, I turned 30, and my son's new group had Beavers, Cubs, Scouts and Venturers, but no Rovers... until I got this irresistible urge to volunteer. I saw it as a new service quest but left me wondering how could I best pass on the "spirit of Rovering" to the new crew?

The 1991 Hallowe'en Moot was the first

event for the newly formed 3rd Collingwood Rover Crew and its new Skip. It was great to run into a few old friends again and make new ones. And, of course, I don't know their last names... But thanks must go to 1st Burford and 29th St. David's for a great weekend, and for helping to keep the "spirit of Rovering" alive and well. 3rd Collingwood will be back!



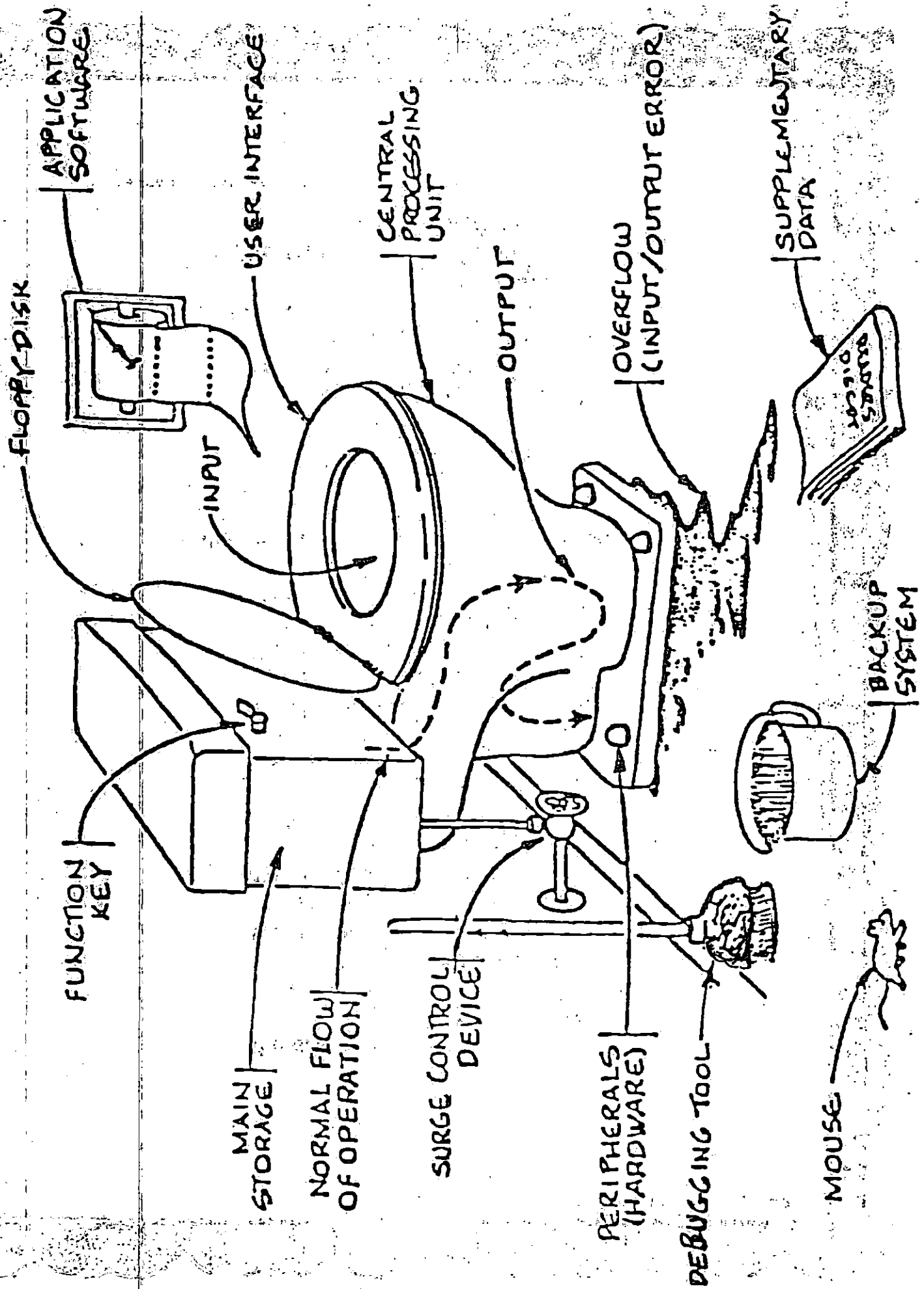
## CHRISTMAS TIME

That man must be a misanthrope indeed, in whose breast something like a jovial feeling is not aroused, in whose mind some pleasant associations are not awakened, by the recurrence of Christmas. There are people who will tell you that Christmas is not to them what it used to be; that each succeeding Christmas has found some cherished hope or happy prospect of the year before, dimmed or passed away; that the present only serves to remind them of reduced circumstances and staightened incomes; of feasts they once bestowed on hollow friends and of the cold looks that meet now, in adversity and misfortune. Never heed such dismal reminiscences. There are few men who have long enough in the world, who cannot call up such thoughts any day of the year. Then do not select the merrist of three hundred and sixty-five for your doleful recollections, but draw your chair nearer the blazing fire, fill the glass and send round the song.....

Charles Dickens



# Understanding The Technology



## WHY WE DRANK

We drank for happiness  
and became unhappy  
We drank for joy  
and became miserable  
We drank for sociability  
and became argumentative  
We drank for friendship  
and made enemies  
We drank for sleep  
and awakened without rest  
We drank for strength  
and felt weak  
We drank "medicinally"  
and acquired health problems  
We drank for relaxation  
and got the shakes  
We drank for bravery  
and became afraid  
We drank to make conversation easier  
and slurred our speech  
We drank to feel heavenly  
and felt like hell  
We drank to forget  
and were forever haunted  
We drank for freedom  
and became slaves  
We drank to erase problems  
and saw them multiply  
We drank to cope with life  
and invited death.

*(Author unknown, received in mail-Rovering Magazine)*

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## DIAMONDS FOR CHRISTMAS

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by Alan West

The snow was falling in large soft flakes, it looked more like a storm of feathers than snow. Dan Voit was on his way to the Rover meeting, his jacket was wet and his shoes soaked through, but he was unaware of or just not concerned with his slightly drenched condition. Dan was deep in thought, actually, more than one thought was going through his mind at once, and they were all related, although he didn't realize it at that moment.

"Snow, I just can't believe it!" were his thoughts. "This is only the first week of November, maybe I should get my ski club membership paid tomorrow. It looks like Christmas, hey, maybe the Crew should go out to that new Dine and dance place for a Christmas party, bet Skip would like that. Wonder if we can all make a New Years camp, maybe it will be too close to the Winter Moot. Guess we'll have to talk John into playing Santa for the Cubs again, and the rest of us dressed like elves. I just hate the looks I get, when dressed in those green tights, John gets a real bang out of being Santa, once he is persuaded, a big tough guy like him, with a nickname of The Hammer, just doesn't figure.' So his mind went from thought to thought all the way to the meeting.

Roger Lee and Louis Thout approached the Rover Den from the opposite direction, in a fire engine red MG, Roger's 18th birthday present. Roger and Louis were buddies almost from the cradle, what one didn't think of the other did. When Louis decided to quit school to become a mechanic, it was Roger who tried to talk him out of it, to Roger it was insane, but was also the first to admit that Louis was a natural when it came to

mechanics. He had let Louis alter his MG. until it was only a MG. on the outside, inside, well, the guys in the crew said it would probably be the first car in space. Their conversation centered on cars as they drove the main drag, "I think I'll put the MG. up on blocks for the winter and borrow one of Dad's trucks when I need wheels". was Roger's statement after a short discussion, on the acid that was spread on the road during the winter, under direction of the car manufacturers. "Good idea, I'll give you a hand", replied Louis as they pulled up in front of the Rover Den.

Mike Smith was just leaving his part time job when John Nemea pulled up in his father's car. "Sort of a miserable night for walking", John exclaimed, "figured I'd pick you up, that way you'll get to the meeting on time." "Thanks John", came the reply as Mike slid into the seat. "See that guy over there on crutches, he was in looking for a job. The boss told me that he had a good business growing in construction." What did he do, fall off a building?" "Something like that, he had everything sunk into the business, now he is scraping to make ends meet, must be rough."

As they drove away John thought maybe they should offer the guy with crutches a ride and let it slide away. His own comfort becoming a focal point as he exclaimed, "Hope someone has some heat on in the hut, it's damn cold."

"Dan or Hank will probably be there and have a fire on, and it's not a hut it's a Rover Den." replied Mike.

"Hut", blurted the Hammer."

"Den", retorted Mike.

"Hey there's smoke coming from the pipe on the HUT", the Hammer exclaimed. Mike just grinned and shook his head, he knew that tomorrow he would call it a hut and John would quickly say, "Den"

Dan approached the den in a virtual blizzard, the three cars parked in front were already

covered with snow, and footprints from the cars to the door of the den had disappeared beneath a blanket of white.

"Look the abominable snowman!" shouted John as Dan entered the den.

"Hi guys, very funny John, hi Hank", came a rapid fire reply.

Skip Harold Wait sat in the corner, in his hand was a steaming mug. "Hot chocolate is ready Dan", he spoke quietly, but with a degree of affection that showed on his smiling face.

Outside the den he was addressed as Skip, but in the den and when they were by themselves, the Rovers addressed him as just plain Hank.

The meeting went its usual route, just like the U.N., Dan would say, "They talk about almost everything, and don't seem to accomplish much, Only we talk about everthing and still manage to get a few things done."

Emerging from the meeting were some definite dates, a chance to cut and sell Christmas trees was presented by Louis as a way to raise funds, for equipment and repairs to the den. It was discussed at some length, then accepted, with Louis to make final arrangements.

Dan and John informed the crew they were going to Dan's parents cottage during the Christmas break to do some snow shoeing.

Arrangements were made to attend the winter moot, and the entire crew were driving over to Canning City with Hank on Saturday, to watch the Hammer make holes in Canning High's football team.

There was a knock at the door just as they were getting ready to call it a night. It was Mrs. Hurtz of the Ladies Auxiliary, "Hi fellows, I'll get

right to the point. The Ladies are just finishing their meeting, and they are wondering if you will look after the Cub-Scout Christmas party again this year. You did such a marvelous job last year as Santa and his elves, would you do it again please?"

John immediately volunteered to be Santa. Dan asked, "Does that mean we have to wear makeup, curly toed shoes and green tights again?"

"Well, if you would rather not, one of the other Ladies had a suggestion, she knows where there are some very nice fairy costumes that we could use."

"FAIRY COSTUMES", came the reply!

John looked at his almost panic stricken brothers, "Santa and his fairies, that has a nice ring to it." and promptly broke out laughing.

"No way, elves are bad enough, fairies never", was Dan's reply, and the rest of the crew jumped in to support him.

They finally agreed to help with the Christmas party as Santa and his elves. Mrs. Hurtz said she would have costumes at the den next week.

It was after she left that Dan remarked with almost a sad touch to his voice. "I wish we could do something special this Christmas. This is the last Christmas that we will be all together, next Roger and myself will be away at university, and there will be a new crop of Squires in the crew, so everything will be changed from what we know now."

No one really knows what prompted John's suggestion, maybe the memory of the man on crutches, who knows. "Why don't we make up a Christmas hamper and deliver it to some needy family." came the 'off the cuff' remark.

Roger and Louis sat talking to each other,

obviously about John's idea. "Do we really want to do that? There are umpteen clubs and agencies who provide this type of service every year."

Couldn't we carry it one step further, and really help someone in a style that the service clubs and all those other people don't?" was Mike's reply.

Dan asked the crucial question, "How do we choose somebody?"

"The guy on crutches would be a start." Mused John. For a few seconds a strange silence filled the room, all present suddenly realized that big John, the Hammer, must have really been affected by the man who leaned dejectedly on his crutches while waiting for a bus.

Another quick conference between them, was followed by a question to Hank. "You know my boss" Mike stated, "Do you think you could find out from him, who this guy on crutches is, and just how bad things are for him."

Hank didn't answer right away, his gaze went from one to the other and finally he said, "Yes! I could do that." A slight pause then, "Before I do I have some questions."

"Right now you are all hot to trot on this idea; and I think it's great. But how about next week, next month, this is no small undertaking. Also how are we going to finance the project?"

Dan took the bull by the horns, "Are we all in favour of this project?" All hands came up quickly. "O.K., that settles that, now as to the finances, I've been thinking."

"Did it hurt?" asked Mike.

Dan ignored the remark and went on to explain his idea. We could use the money set aside for the our New Years camp, and from the sale of Christmas trees, that should give us enough to work

on!"

"Miss our New Years camp, that's getting a little rough, it's been a special camp for us since we first entered the crew." wailed Mike.

"Look, John and I are going to my parents cottage after Christmas. There is a this big oak tree my Dad wants to cut down, now I'll ask him if the crew can take it down and cut it up. In return he pays for our food for the weekend. Almost a New Years camp at no expense." proposed Dan.

"What about the repairs to the den and those new tents?" asked Hank.

"So the new Squires coming up from the troop will have some projects the same as we did when we came up." was Dan's curt reply. The rest of the crew nodded in agreement. O.K., then next meeting it all comes together, Louis will have the arrangements for the trees, I'll talk to my Dad and Skip will have the information we need."

When Hank heard himself addressed as Skip his heart skipped a beat, he knew they were serious about this project.

"Wouldn't it be great if no one knew of this except the six of us, I mean, it would really make it very special, you know what I mean. All the service clubs always say we delivered thousands of hampers this year for Christmas, sort of blowing their own horn, you know what I mean." suggested Roger.

It seemed like a strange idea to Hank, but as he looked at the rest of Crew, he could almost see the gleam in their eyes, it had hit the mark, they liked the idea.

Dan spoke before anyone else, "Would it be possible Skip."

"I don't know," replied Hank, then



continued on, "Yes, I think you could, but, you would have to take another person into this group of conspirators."

"You have someone in mind already don't you Hank?" countered Dan

"Sure do, the Pastor, your Chaplain, could make the enquiries, and no one would be the wiser. I'll explain to him what you want, then let him carry the ball, OK?"

"As long as he doesn't fumble, and we end up in one of his long sermons." was John's caustic comment.

The lights went out, with Dan Calling, "Time to go, we'll see you Saturday for the game. We can continue this next week, right?"

Hank sat quietly in his car, letting it warm up a bit, as the Rovers pulled away. He watched them drive down the street and thought, "Just when you think you know them, they take a whole new direction." As he drove away he mused, "We'll see, yup, we'll see."

By Saturday the snow had melted, and the sun shone in a clear blue sky. When Hank arrived at the Den they were all waiting except John, who was traveling with the team.

On the way to Canning City, the discussion was almost entirely on their special project. Hank thought to himself, "Well they haven't lost their enthusiasum, that's a good sign."

Louis laid out the Christmas tree deal, a step at a time. One, his uncle has a tree farm with a over abundance of trees this year. Two, he had asked his nephew if his Rover crew would be interested in harvesting the surplus, as a money raising venture. Three, Louis's uncle would supervise the harvest, and stacking of the trees, and loan a truck to them to transport the trees to town.

Four, there are approximately four hundred trees to harvest, which the Crew would pay a dollar each, and sell for three to five dollars a piece. Five, best of all, he would wait until we had the trees sold, before the crew would have to pay him.

"Four hundred trees, even if we sold them all at three dollars each, we would show an eight hundred dollar profit." commented Roger.

Hank smiled, "Don't count your trees before they are sold."

Louis continued, "I figure we could cut them on one weekend, my uncle said we could sleep in the barn. Then bring them in two loads. Roger is going to borrow one of his Dad's trucks so we will only have to make one trip. We could sell them in front of the Rover den and the garage where I work, I've already cleared that with my Boss.

"Well," thought Hank, "looks like the die is cast and we are on a roll."

"I've talked with my Dad, and he'll go along with the cutting down of the big oak. He said he'll even have our chain saw sharpened and borrow a couple more to make the job go faster. So we are all set for New Years."

Hank watched Dan in the rear view mirror as he was talking, "definitely on a roll, without a doubt," he thought, then out loud, "Thought you guys were going to discuss this at the next meeting."

The almost whispered reply came from Louis, "Somethings just can't wait."

"The impatience of youth," remarked Hank, "I wish you..." and was promptly cut off by Dan who asked, "When will we know about the information your supposed to be getting."

"I already have it." replied Hank.

"Look who has joined the ranks of the impatient youth." piped up Mike.

"Well don't keep us in suspense," Roger remarked, "tell us the whole story."

"First of all the Pastor understands and respects your request, so only seven of us know of your plans. And neither the Pastor or myself will ever reveal who was responsible, OK? The man's name is Mr. York, he is married and has two children, named Randolph and Renee, ages four and five." The only noise in the car was the hum of the tires and Hanks voice as he relayed what he had been told. "It seems that the broken leg was the straw that broke the camels back, his wife was recovering from extensive surgery, which was very expensive. Mr. York was just starting to get back on his feet financially when the accident happened and it virtually wiped him out. To make a long story short the York,s Christmas looks very bleak."

"We'er about to change that," stated Mike, in a voice that dripped of determination, "wait till you hear what John has in mind."

"What does the Hammer have in mind," asked Hank.

Almost in unison they all said, "It's John's idea, he'll tell you, we think it's great."

The game went well for the Hammer, he made holes all through the Canning High team, but one too many fumbles cost them the game by one point.

The Hammer was riding home with them, as he approached the car he looked far from dejected over the loss.

"Did they tell you my idea, bet they couldn't keep their mouths shut and told you."

"They just told me you had an idea and said

I would have to hear it from you. Now you've built the suspense up lets hear it." demanded Hank.

"It's simple, we keep the Santa costume and the elves costumes, and on Christmas eve deliver the hamper and whatever, dressed as Santa and his Elves."

"Just Fantastic", remarked Hank. And as the others filled in John on what was discussed on the way to the game, Hank thought, "These are the same guys, who every year fought almost tooth and nail to get out of playing Santa and his Elves, now they are getting ready to run around town dressed like that."

The next few weeks were frantic, signs were made for the Christmas tree lots, trees were cut, and stacked, then trucked to the two locations. The sales of the trees went amazingly well, the fact that the people were told that the trees were only cut a week ago, was a big factor, but more than one customer remarked that the boys seemed unusually happy. The profit loomed larger and larger, so the crew requested Hank to find out how much rent Mr. York was paying.

One week before Christmas the profit stood at \$1025.50 and there were still twenty-five trees to sell. They selected one small tree and gave the rest to the garage for their help.

Then they worked out a budget. They gave the pastor enough money to pay the rent for two months, took the receipt and put it with a card that was signed Santa and his Elves. Through the week they purchased food and packed it in boxes, enough they figured for six to eight weeks. The last hundred was spent on the children, clothes and toys. Hank wanted to spend it all on clothes but the Rovers wouldn't hear of it. They pointed out what they remembered when they were kids was the super toys, not sweaters and socks. The last hundred seem to go a long way, Hank suspected there was a lot of out of pocket toys

being bought.

It was while they were decorating the small tree that Dan said to Hank, " You know Skip I feel like this is the best Christmas I've ever had."

"I know", replied Hank < " It's been pretty special for all of you, just remember it and hold on to it; or that great big world out there will take it away from you."

Mike who was sitting on the couch heard what Hank said, he came out with, "Most noble philosopher Happy Harold has spoken," and quietly but loud enough so that everyone heard, "I agree."

And so it came to pass that on the eve of the Birth of the Child, with snow falling in large soft flakes, five Rovers; one as Santa and four as Elves, pulled up in front of an apartment building in two cars.

They unloaded quickly and quietly, and just before they went into the apartment Dan came over and said, "Keep the motor running for a quick get away."

"Why?" asked Hank.

"Cause I'm getting a run in my tights!" laughed Dan.

Hank could only visualize what was going on in that apartment. He could almost hear John's hearty HO! HO! HO! Merry Christmas. He could almost see the Elves bouncing around the room with the children. He could almost see the stunned and amazed look on Mr. an Mrs. York's faces.

Hank sat alone for about ten minutes, then the Rovers emerged from the building and came towards the cars. They walked with arms around each other, they had just experienced something they would never forget. In the moonlight there was a glistening on their cheeks. "Tears", thought

Hank whose own eyes were watering. Then Hank looked again, "Not really tears, not at all." For in the shimmering light the sparkling on the crew's cheeks made Hank think, "I'll always remember that this was the year they got diamonds for Christmas."

Epilogue: Two months later Mr. York accepted a position with another company in another city. He rose through the company to become a partner. Every Christmas, he and his wife personally make up a large hamper and deliver it to a family who are in need. Mr. York was visiting when he remarked to a certain Pastor, something like this. "When I was in your city, I didn't know where my families next meal was coming from. Then Santa and his Elves paid us a visit. I don't know who they were, but I do know this, that night we came face to face with the spirit of Christmas, and we don't ever want to lose that.

Ed. note; This story was originally published in 1984. When it was nominated for a Roger Award, Alan West requested that it be given to the next in line if he won. He could not accept the award without breaking the confidence of a certain crew. Alan did a couple of follow up stories on the REVOR Crew and what happens to the members in this story. We started publishing them, and the file was misplaced. It just reappeared and we will follow up in the future. Diamonds mentions seven people that knew what was happening in reality there was an eighth, Alan West.

# BC ROVERING

For all our loyal readers who thought that Tony and Paul are weird, let us introduce our newest member. Heerrrrre's Donnie!!! Don (I'm not wearing any more dresses, just the garter belts) Hott (Careful, Tony I'm bigger than you are) comes to us from the 8th Richmond, Bogsides Beachcombers. Don has taken the evening off of his busy study schedule for some much needed R&R. The Beachcombers have been operating in Vancouver Coast Region off and on since the 50's. It currently has 14 members and is the best crew in the Vancouver Coast Region.

Please remember that Tony (I'm not a boring accountant) Lobmeier is from the 1st Yennadon Yahoos Rover Crew. The Yahoos (I thought Blue Spirits was much better) have been around the Fraser Valley Region since 1983. It currently has 12 members and is best crew in the Fraser Valley Region.

Paul (I can guess your weight) Mozsar is from the 2nd Burnaby Southwest Knights of Loxley. The BSKoL has been operating since 1987 and currently has 10 members. The Knights of Loxley were sponsored by the best crew in the Fraser Valley and is the best crew in Burnaby Region (hard to do with only two crews in Burnaby).

Together, these three fearless, courageous, foolhardy crews are the best crews in the known universe!!! (Including the unimportant wasteland (see our February 1990 article for this and any other definitions)) Remember, for your own chance to be the best crew in your region, please contact Tony, Paul or Don and come help us with the BC Roving Article. Or, you could write your own article tell the rest of the Rovers from Canada and around the world what your crew is doing, who you are and maybe even send in a picture to show us. Sounds like the old 'Meet the Rover Crew' bit and we never ever saw a BC Crew. (Ed. Note: Please no ed notes to be inserted in the BC ROVERING articles in the future (keep them to the end). Thank You!!)

## News Flash; News Flash

New government invades BC and BC Roving. Approximately four years ago we commented on a 'fresh start for BC.' Well, it has come again. We have an NDP government in Victoria and a Mozsar Government at the Provincial Roundtable. Yes, our very own Paul

Mozsar has been elected Mate and Chief Executive Officer of the BC/Yukon Provincial Roundtable. He will be assisted by Tracy Leacock (Vice Mate), Jason Sylvester (re-elected as secretary), and Mark (with a c) Ramsey (treasurer). We are very sure that they will do a fantastic, incredible, outstanding job for us this year. (Paul did you write that bit?). We would like to thank Lesley McGee and Jack Prost for their many years of service to the roundtable.

## Error, Error, Error

One of the unfortunate typos from the re-write of our last article was that the date of the Medieval Feast was printed in error. (only kidding Don, it was our fault). So, as it will be held on November 23 before the printing of this magazine, if you missed this excellent event, we are very sorry. We will report on the fun and frivolity that certainly happened at this event (Tony will be there again this year) in the next issue.

## Cambie Creek '92 (Not Albertville)

Rovent '92 is fast approaching. At this point we should point out that there is One and only ONE ROVENT!!! We have noted that there is some lack of imagination in the naming of camps in some 'other' parts of this great land of ours. (Possibly due to the effects of acid rain) (thank you James). The 1st Kanata (can't they spell Canada?) Rovers advertised holding the 3rd Annual Rovent '91 in Ottawa in November. On behalf of the people who started the original Rovent (before the fall of Saigon) (thank you again James) we would like to point out that the only Rovent is camp held in Manning Park (2 hours east of Vancouver) in February. Rumour has it that the 20th Anniversary of this camp will be held in 1993.

The 19th (?) version of this camp is being held at Cambie Creek and the theme is Winter Olympics. Further details have not yet been received, but we will pass them on when we can. Please contact Joanne Sutton of 8th Richmond Beachcombers ((604) 261-5481) for more information.

## Provincial Roundtable on the Move

The Provincial Rover Roundtable is on the move again. After visiting the Interior, Greater Victoria, and Northern Region, the next meeting is being held in the beautiful metropolis of Nanaimo (Bathtub Capital of

the World). Islands Region will be hosting this event to be held at the 1st Nanaimo (Goat lovers) Scout Hut on March 21 at 10:00AM (10:30 in Newfoundland). Be there or be a dweeb. (gee thanks Paul that was a good one).

### Roundtables, Roundtables:

Roundtables, roundtables, everywhere there's roundtables. We will report next time on the success of Vancouver Coasts first Sunday Roundtable (personally, Don thinks that this roundtable stuff is a communist plot). It was held November 17th at Vancouver Scout House.

Islands Region will be holding their roundtable on December 15th at the Regional Scout Office. Contact Debbie Lowry ((604)- 756- 9615) for more information.

Fraser Valley Region will hold theirs at Camp McLean on December 11, 1991 at 8PM. Please contact Darlene Fitzgerald (you didn't think I would remember did you) at ((604)- 853- 7130).

Greater Victoria has Roundtables upcoming on November 14 and January 9th at Scout House (505 Marigold) at 7:30PM. Call ???? ???? ((???) ???.???) for information. (Paul found the contact, but we are not including it as no one really reads or uses this information anyway!)

North Region ?????????????????????? For more information contact Bob Galloway ((604)- 564- 7850). He probably doesn't know anything but he is fun to talk to anyway.

### Conference to be held in Paul's Absence

The first Rover Experience will be held on the weekend of July 31- Aug 2 tentatively at Camp Bernard at Sooke. (awaiting confirmation) It is planned that this will be a fun moot-like weekend with a provincial conference thrown in for good measure. It will give the Rovers of the Province a chance to get together for informal discussion, socializing, and adventure. Planning is well underway and it is anticipated that it will be a fantastic event.

Paul, the new roundtable mate, will be promoting the BC Rovering spirit overseas at the World Moot. (Yeah). Tony is hoping to do the same (please, please, go, go,

we'll pay your air fare!). Don the poor student with no other opportunities for a social life will be attending the conference.

### National Moot to be held at ???

We have heard rumours that a number of proposed sites have been put forward for the 11th National Rover Moot. We understand that Quebec has volunteered to host this moot in their lovely province to help show Canada that unity is important (per Don, Sittler, not Hlott). Our well informed sources have also indicated that New Brunswick is high in the running and that Newfoundland decided half an hour later that if New Brunswick could do it they could do it too. PEI hopes to have a Moot to coincide with the opening of the new connection with the unimportant wasteland. Nova Scotia heard that Newfoundland was putting in a bid and knew that they couldn't compete.

Saskatchewan Rovers were disappointed to hear that there bid was not accepted. How could a moot be held in a province that doesn't even understand the concept of 'daylight savings time.' Alberta refused to enter as they knew that they would not be able to deliver the moot pins on a timely basis. (Two years is a bit long to wait, where are they???) Manitoba could not put in a bid as all their time is being spent preparing the world moot contingent.

BC and Ontario are out of the running this time around. BC because we already know how to put on a great moot. Ontario for reasons we shouldn't have to explain.

(Hey Mr. Sittler, this should generate a lot of interest by the provinces to write rebuttal articles or at least letters. PS.: We love you too!)

### Canucks Rule

The Vancouver Canucks have been tearing up the NHL. They held first place overall for much of the opening part of the season and are still first in the Smythe Division. It is very interesting to note that both of the great (?) Alberta teams are suffering from Shark bites. This is particularly amazing as only 3 teams have met this fate. The Canucks are the Greatest!!! Now with our new Red Star (Pavel Bure), we cannot be beaten.

Ooops, sorry, off topic for a moment, but hey when you are a Canucks fan you don't get a lot of chances to celebrate.



Skeeter

Islands Region, realizing tremendous growth in membership this year, is gearing up in preparation for Camp Skeeter. Attendance at this camp has been increasing at an incredible pace. They have already had a major planning weekend and are looking forward to hosting everyone again this year. The theme this year is ??????. Debbie informed us that this information could not be divulged at this time, but that it would be exciting. She also claims that this camp is going to be the best ever. Dave Scott is the camp chief so contact him or Debbie for more information.

\*\*\*\*\*

Well that's all for now. Remember, if your a BC Rover and want your event, name, or crew mentioned as the best in your region in the BC Roving Article please contact Paul, Tony or Don...the best Rovers in the Known Universe. We would like to thank James (G.O.D.) Sanders for his contributions. James is also from the best rover crew in the Fraser Valley, 1st Yennadon.

Yours in Roving,  
Tony, Paul, Don (how come my name's last), and our wandering Rover reporter (on location at the French Maid in Calgary, Alta.)

## B.C. ROVERING

### "BC Roving" Contacts:

Tony Lobmeier  
#204-10698- 151A Street  
Surrey, B.C.  
V3R 7P6

Home : (604)- 583- 9785  
Bus : (604)- 588- 4311  
Fax : (604)- 588- 3153

Paul Mozsar  
3723 Sunset Street \*\*\* NEW ADDRESS\*\*\*  
Burnaby, B.C.  
V5G 1T1

Home : (604)- 432- 9007  
Bus : (604)- 273- 9401

## Upcoming Events (December 1991)

### December

- 11 FRASER VALLEY ROUNDTABLE  
8PM Erikson House, Langley
- 15 ISLANDS REGION ROUNDTABLE  
Region Scout House  
Contact: Debbie Lowry

### January, 1992.

- 9 GREATER VICTORIA REGION ROUNDTABLE  
7:30PM, Scout House, 505 Marigold, Victoria  
Contact: Corrine Bell
- 14 (?) VANCOUVER COAST ROUNDTABLE  
Vancouver Coast Scouthouse
- 31- FALL SYMPOSIUM  
Feb2 Time and Location TBA

### February

- 12 FRASER VALLEY ROUNDTABLE  
8PM, Camp McLean, Langley  
Contact: Darlene Fitzgerald

### March

- 21 PROVINCIAL ROUNDTABLE  
1st Nanaimo Scout Hut, Nanaimo  
Contact: Paul Mozsar

### April

### May

- 16-18 CAMP SKEETER  
Camp Collett, Nanaimo  
Contact: Dave Scott or Debbie Lowry

## B.C. ROVERING EXTRA

Yes, can you believe it, two BC Roving articles in one magazine. Due to my great delays in getting this article sent back to Ontario it has given me the great opportunity to report on the 8th Annual Fraser Valley Region Medieval Feast. It is hard to believe that it has been 8 years since we first descended upon the Medieval Inn in Gastown (Vancouver) Of course, the restaurant was shut down soon after our first feast and we haven't been able to return, however, we still try to maintain the same traditions.

This year the feast was held a bit early (November 23) which was of a lot of concern as numbers seemed to be down. However, the Rovers of the Lower Mainland and Islands Region came through. Approximately 70 people were in attendance this year. It was absolutely incredible, almost everyone came in some sort of costume. We were also fortunate enough to have two local members of the Society for Creative Anachronism stumble upon the event and grace us with their presence. Some of the more original costumes were worn by Helmut Lobmeier (father of the Lobmeier clan of Rovers) who spent many hours in his metal shop fabricating a full suit of nearly authentic if immobile armour; Chris Wilson of 4th Richmond Spirits (who dressed in a manner normally reserved for Don Ilott); amongst others.

All guests to the feast were announced as they arrived by the herald (I just can't keep my mouth shut so I get the job). Much merriment was made by the guests as they greeted each other with medieval music playing in the background. Many old friends were able to get together again. All too soon it was time to announce the entrance of the Lord and Lady who would preside over the feast.

The Lord of the feast was Don Ilott of the 8th Richmond Beachcombers. He dispensed with justice and penance with fairness and forethought (which was really too bad). The Lady of the feast was Laura McRae of the 1st Yennadon Rover Crew who did a fine job of dispensing penance herself. She came up with a couple of very creative contests and indeed was paid a great tribute by the 8th Richmond and 2nd Burnaby Southwest Rovers with their cheer "Give me an M..."

The feast itself was delicious with a hearty soup and loaves of sourdough bread for dipping (works well doesn't it Laura?). This was followed by a main course of whole barbecued chickens, mashed potatoes, peas and corn. The main course is always an interesting part of the meal as, of course, there were no forks in medieval times. The peas and corn were particularly fun to try to eat. This was followed by a fabulous desert of jello. It was appreciated this year that very little of the food found its way to the floor or head table as in past years.

During the meal, there was much entertainment, with jokes, dancing, and singing. All this to ensure that you could get your bit of salt or obtain permission from the Lord to make a pilgrimage to Canterbury or to win back the Lord and Lady's favour when you had wronged them. This last part was quite common, particularly for the table influenced by the bunch from 1st Nanaimo Hillbillies. (P.S. Thanks for the work on my car!) Lord Alec of Dragonsgate gave us a brief description of medieval life and his role in the Society of Creative Anachronism which we all appreciated. We also greatly appreciated all of the songs and poems given by each table which they were required to give in order to get dessert. The medieval feast portion of the evening ended all too soon.

However, the evening was not at an end as Warren Zachus (1st Yennadon) presented a wide variety of more recent music for all of us to dance to. Door prizes and a fifty / fifty draw were held during the dance as well. The dance was also very popular this year and made a very nice end to the evening.

Great thanks and appreciation go out to Leah and Blair Snelgrove, Steve Dreise, Dennis Peacock and Michelle Omalaniec who organized this great event for the Fraser Valley Roundtable this year.

In my own opinion, having been to seven out of the eight feasts, this was the best feast since the first one (which can't be topped). Almost everyone came out in costume and in theme for the evening. Everyone showed an incredible amount of Rover spirit and appeared to have a good time.

Yours in Roving,

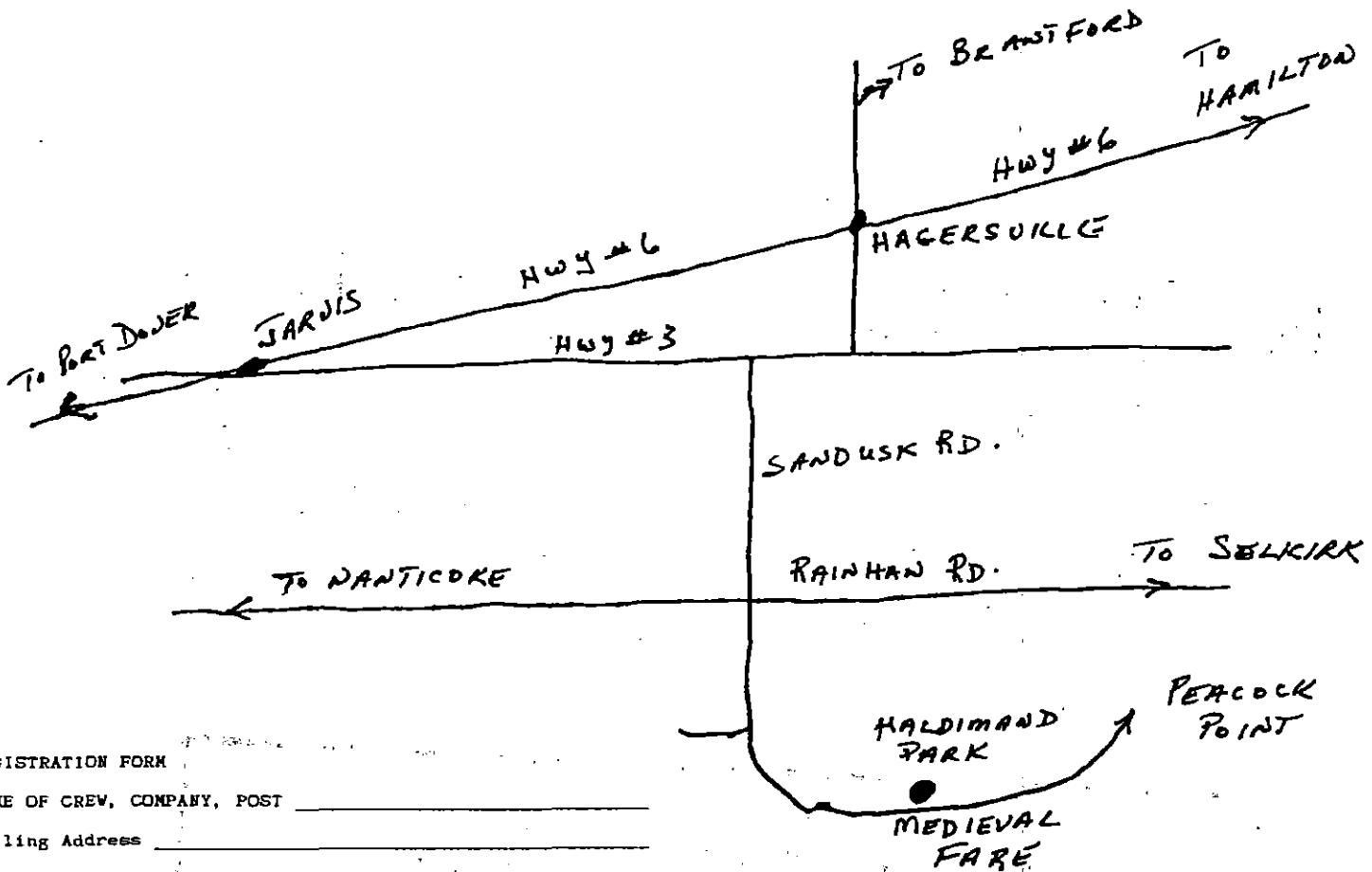
Tony Lobmeier



1st. Jarvis Kober & Friends  
by order of  
King George of Jarvis  
present

A Medieval Fair  
May 8, 9, 10, 1992  
Haldimand Conservation  
Area

court ball, medieval banquet, quests  
fun, fair-midway, banners  
court-jester competition, costumes  
royal taste-test challenge  
coats of arms



REGISTRATION FORM

NAME OF CREW, COMPANY, POST \_\_\_\_\_

Mailing Address \_\_\_\_\_

Telephone \_\_\_\_\_

Name of adult in charge attending camp \_\_\_\_\_

Number attending weekend \_\_\_\_\_ Saturday only \_\_\_\_\_

Registration fee: \$10.00 postmarked before April 15, 1992  
 \$12.00 gate or late registration  
 \$ 6.00 Saturday only

Make cheques payable to: 1st. Jarvis Rovers  
 Box 42  
 Jarvis, Ontario  
 NOA 1J0

SHIRT ORDER FORM

MOOT Tee Shirts and Sweatshirts will be available for purchase but only on a pre-order basis.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

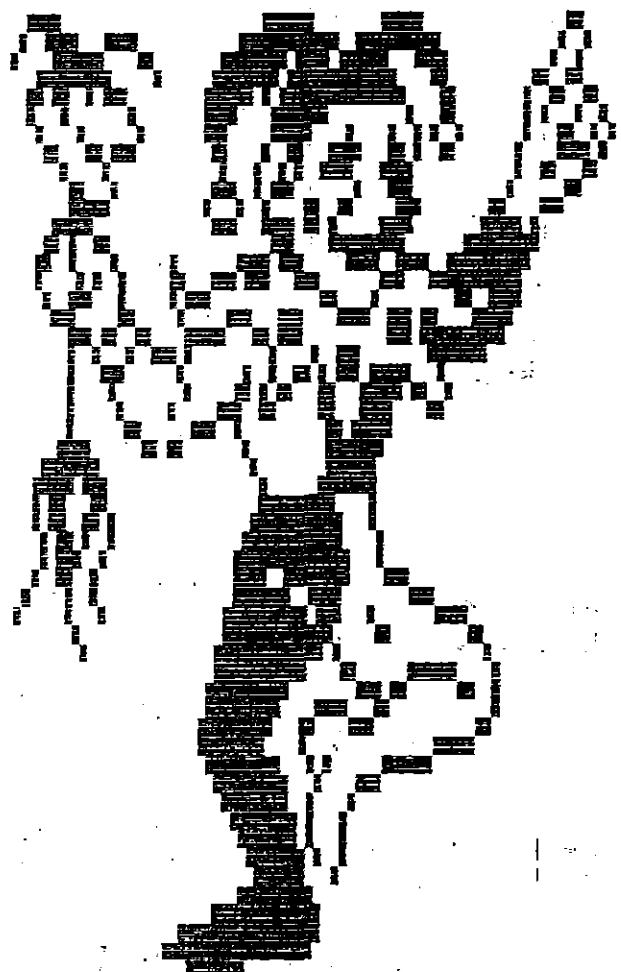
Crew \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Number of Shirts	Tee	Sweat	Size	Total

Cost of shirts Tee's \$10.00 Sweats \$20.00

Make cheques payable to 1st. Jarvis Rovers  
 Box 43, Jarvis, Ontario NOA 1J0



MEDIEVAL FARE MOOT  
MAY 8, 9, 10, 1992

GENERAL INFORMATION

Pre-registration by April 15, 1992 is \$10.00  
Late or registration at Gate is \$12.00  
Saturday only \$6.00  
Registration will open at 1300 hrs. Friday May 8, 1992

Gear: will be transported from the registration area to your campsite by Moot Staff.

Parking: no on-site parking except for pre-arranged campers, trailers, camper vans. These vehicles must remain on-site throughout the moot. All other vehicles must be parked in the main parking lot.

Fires: no on-site campfires are allowed. Moot Staff will provide a campfire at night.

Canteen: canteen snacks will be available at the registration area.

First Aid: will be available at the registration area.

Court Jester: Awards for best performance, costume. Only one Jester per crew please.

Medieval Fair: Food booths (snacks) Midway type games.

Search for the Wizard: Scavenger hunt find items and clues to locate the Wizard. Must be done on horseback. Bring your own horse.

Medieval Banquet: No utensils allowed. Medieval attire requested but not mandatory. Banquet will be provided only for pre-registered guests. Crews bearing colors and banner will be favored by the King with points towards the Campsite Award.

Court Ball: Held at the castle. Awards for best costumes pertaining to the Medieval theme.

Costume: Crews arriving in costume, attending opening in costume, attending banquet/ball in costume will gain points towards the Campsite Award.

Royal Taste Test: Upon registration your crew will be given a sheet with the name of a medieval treat on it. Your challenge is to come up with an imaginative recipe and create your tempting delicacy for presentation to the King and Queen on Sunday Morning. An award will be presented by the Queen for the winning treat.

GENERAL RULES

1. All Rover/Ranger JMA rules will apply
2. Curfew is 0200 hrs. Park quiet hours begin at 2300 hrs. please comply with park quiet hours.
3. No firearms, firecrackers, alcohol, or drugs allowed. Violation of this rule will result in immediate expulsion of the unit involved.
4. Ranger post, Venturer companies, and Rover crews must have an adult in charge and in attendance at the moot.
5. Fires in designated areas only. No cutting of live trees. \*No on-site campfires.
6. Campsites must be left clean. All garbage must be neatly bagged and left in front of site before leaving.
7. Anyone tampering with the permanent trailers on site or with Conservation property will be expelled from camp and will be prosecuted.
8. 1st. Jarvis Crew is not responsible for lost, stolen or damaged articles.

SCHEDULE OF EVENTS

Friday May 8th.

1300 Registration opens  
2100 Bonfire and Court Jester Competition  
0200 Curfew

Saturday May 9th.

0800 Morning Repast  
0900 The King and Queen bid Thee welcome  
1000 The Quest begins  
1200 Mid-day feast  
1300 Medieval Fair  
1400 Search for the Wizard, Scavenger Hunt  
1800 Medieval Banquet (for pre-registered guest only)  
2000 Court Ball  
0200 Curfew

Sunday May 10th.

0830 Morning Repast  
0930 Rover/Ranger Own  
1100 The King and Queen shall review their subjects. The Royal taste test will take place. The King and Queen will bid Thee adieu.

Further Information Contact: Katrina Smith (416) 776-2002  
R.R. #2, Nanticoke, Ontario NOA 1L0.



# ROGER AWARDS

The "Roger Awards" are not in any way, shape, or form, a product of any Headquarters at any level. It is an award that is made by you, the Rovers, Rangers and Advisors, by your nomination-votes sent into Rovering Magazine. It gives Rovers and Rangers a chance to honour their own, and show appreciation for the efforts of an individual or a crew(s).

All Rovers, Rangers and Advisors are allowed to nominate-vote once in each category. All we ask is that you vote only for the moots which you personally attended, and not on hearsay. You may leave a category blank if you so desire.

It is important that you list No. 3 in order of preference with 3A being the highest rating (3A is worth 4 pts., 3B is worth 3 pts., 3C is worth 2 pts., and 3D is worth 1 pt.).

PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY

1. Name a person who you feel has had sincere dedication to Rovers.

---

2. Name a person who you feel has had sincere dedication to Rangers.

---

3. Name what you feel were the four best moots in the past year in order of preference.

A. \_\_\_\_\_

B. \_\_\_\_\_

C. \_\_\_\_\_

D. \_\_\_\_\_

4. Name the best continuing feature to appear in Rovering Magazine during the past year.

---

5. Name the best feature to appear in Rovering Magazine during the past year.

---

Send your nomination-vote to: "ROGER AWARDS"  
c/o 45 Islington Avenue  
KITCHENER, ONTARIO  
N2B 1P3

Awards will be presented at the St. George's Day Dinner & Dance in April.



**NORTH WATERLOO DISTRICT OF SCOUTS CANADA  
PRESENTS  
SPLASH-IN '92**



JUNE 19, 20, & 21, 1992

LOCATION

BINGEMAN PARK KITCHENER, ONTARIO

OPEN TO CUBS, SCOUTS, VENTURERS, ROVERS, AND LEADERS IN ALL SCOUTING REGIONS AND DISTRICTS

**WEEKEND PACKAGE INCLUDES:**

TWO NIGHTS OF CAMPING  
ALL MEALS (INDOORS)  
WATERSLIDE  
WAVE POOL  
CAMPFIRE

CAMPERS' POOL  
MINI GOLF  
BUMPER BOATS  
GO CARTS(2 LAPS/DAY)  
JUDO DEMONSTRATIONS

ARCHERY  
BICYCLE RACES  
CANOE RACES  
POLICE AND FIRE DEPT.  
DEMONSTRATIONS

**HELICOPTER RIDES\***

\*THE FIRST 100 PARTICIPANTS (EXCLUDING LEADERS) TO REGISTER WILL BE ENTERED INTO A DRAW FOR A SHORT HELICOPTER RIDE AROUND THE KITCHENER AREA. A TOTAL OF 24 RIDES WILL BE AWARDED. (SUBJECT TO WEATHER)

THE COST FOR THIS FUN, ACTION FILLED WEEKEND IS ONLY \$65 PER PERSON IF PAID BEFORE FEBURARY 29, 1992. STARTING MARCH 1, 1992 THE COST IS \$75 PER PERSON.

(PRICE INCLUDES ALL TAXES)

EACH GROUP MUST BE ACCOMPANIED BY AT LEAST ONE LEADER FOR EVERY SIX PARTICIPANTS IF THE LEADERS IN YOUR SECTION ARE UNABLE TO GO YOU MAY LINK UP WITH ANOTHER SECTION. (THESE ARRANGEMENTS MUST BE MADE DIRECTLY WITH THE INDIVIDUAL GROUPS/LEADERS).

TO REGISTER PLEASE COMPLETE, DETATCH, AND RETURN THE FORM BELOW (ONE PER GROUP/ SECTION) COMPLETE WITH PAYMENT TO:

SCOUTS CANADA,  
NORTH WATERLOO DISTRICT,  
844 FREDERICK ST.,  
KITCHENER, ONTARIO  
N2B 2B8

FOR MORE INFORMATION CALL (519) 742-8325  
OR FAX (519) 742-8542

**SPLASH-IN '92  
REGISTRATION**

GROUP: \_\_\_\_\_  
DISTRICT: \_\_\_\_\_  
NAME: \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS: \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
PHONE NO.: \_\_\_\_\_

CUBS \_\_\_\_\_  
SCOUTS \_\_\_\_\_  
VENTURERS \_\_\_\_\_  
ROVERS \_\_\_\_\_  
LEADER \_\_\_\_\_  
ADULT \_\_\_\_\_

NAME AND ADDRESS OF GROUP OR SECTION LEADER THAT THE REGISTRATION ACKNOWLEDGEMENT SHOULD BE SENT TO:

\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

PHONE NO. \_\_\_\_\_

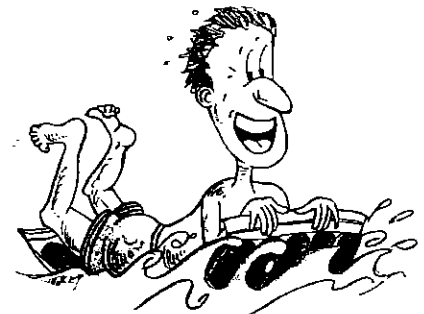
## SAMPLE MENU

FRIDAY NIGHT	1/2 SANDWICH, HOT CHOCOLATE
SATURDAY BREAKFAST	CEREAL, SCRAMBLED EGGS, SAUSAGE, HOME FRIES, DANISH, MUFFINS, MILK, JUICE
SATURDAY LUNCH	COLD MEATS, POTATO SALAD, COLESLAW, SLICED CHEESE, BREAD AND BUTTER, CELERY, CARROTS, PICKLES, JELLO, APPLE PIE, MILK, JUICE
SATURDAY DINNER	ROAST TURKEY, DRESSING, ROASTED POTATOES, GRAVY, CORN, COLESLAW, ROLLS, CELERY, CARROTS, PICKLES, PIE, TOMATO JUICE, MILK
SNACK	COOKIES, DRINK
SUNDAY BREAKFAST	CEREAL, SCRAMBLED EGGS, BACON, HOME FRIES, DANISH, MUFFINS, PEANUT BUTTER, MILK, JUICE
SUNDAY LUNCH	HOT DOG, HAMBURGER, CELERY, CARRROTS, TARTS, AND BROWNIES, MILK

ALL MEALS EXCEPT THE LATE NIGHT SNACKS WILL BE SERVED INDOORS

FATHER'S DAY SPECIAL: FREE ALL DAY PASS TO ANY FATHER THAT COMES TO PICK-UP HIS SON(S) SUNDAY ONLY

WHAT TO BRING: PERSONAL EFFECTS, TENTS, SLEEPING BAGS, MESS KITS, SPENDING MONEY





## LAKONONHWARATHONTA OHNEKA CREW

After finishing the last Meet the Crew article (the first in six months) I felt ambitious so I finished another one right away.

This messy group has the honour (?) of having the longest Crew name I have ever seen or had the privilege of pronouncing not to mention the spelling. (even they had problems remembering and I wonder if I copied it down properly) Many people know them by the second name of the Crew, Ohneka, and they tell me that the words origins are from the old Mohawk language meaning "Fire Water". They also use the colours of orange and blue in their neckerchiefs and as the Crew colours for, according to Mohawk lore, they represent "fire" and "water". I took this photo of them just after they finished one of the "appetizing" games at the Woodstock Moot before anyone could get cleaned up. This Crew started out in 1979 and became Co-ed in 1983. At one time there were 35 members in their crew, however, over time they have dwindled down to 15 Rovers and 2 Advisors. (of which one of them was a founding member of the Crew)

The Ohnekas meet every two weeks and all of the members provide service to Scouts and Guides by working as leaders in various sections of the programs. They used to host a Moot but they now sponsor a car rally and they participate in ski days, hikes and an annual get-away week-end to different places each year. They also participate in many other Scouting activities for they tell me that they have dust covered boxes of awards and plaques won at different event all stored in a garage. The Ohnekas are always looking for new things to do and people to join them. The new members participate as squires for one year and then are fully invested into the crew at a camp. Nothing fancy but it keeps their program consistant and strong.

One last little note; is there anyone in Western Canada or elsewhere that receives this magazine that can help us out. We would like to meet you too, so send a group photo and some info about yourself soon, please!

Until I write again, bye!  
Greg Cherwaty