



i *Dates to Remember*

25th Dec 02 Merry Christmas
 1st Jan 03 Happy New Year
 22nd February World Scout Day



Christmas Breakup
Tuesday 3rd December 2002
6.30pm for 7pm
Harrup Park Country Club
For Leaders
Regional Team Members
District Team Members
Partners and family
Dress code
Casual Christmas Theme



A word (or two) from the District Commissioner.....

Time passes so quickly. This is our last newsletter for 2002. Thank you Mary for providing us with this informative method of communication and your reminders of deadlines and requests for content.

We welcome the following new members and thank them for their interest and commitment to their chosen roles. Jason Place, ACSL Banksia Group; Janelle Wade, Vice Chairman 3rd Mackay Group; Peter Mumford, Regional

Leader Youth Program, Venturer Scout Section; Jane Mumford, Regional Leader Program Support Major Activities. Both Peter and Jane transferred in from Mount Isa. We look forward to a long and happy association with you all.

Another year draws to a close and Christmas is just around the corner. Our end of year break up will be held on Tuesday 3rd December 2002 in the Sportsman's Room at Harrup Park Country Club commencing 6.30pm for 7.00pm. Meals are selected from the menu board and the cost is an individual responsibility. The evening will have a Christmas theme and all Leaders, supporters and their families are most welcome to come and share an evening of fellowship. Team Leaders, please let me know numbers attending from your Group by 30th November 2002.

On behalf of the Region and District Teams I take this opportunity to wish one and all a safe and happy Festive Season and good health and success in all you do in 2003. God bless and good scouting.

Margaret Hodda
District Commissioner

Badge Shop News.

We have only 2 badge shop days left for this year.

I will be placing an order on Wednesday the 13th of November. This will be the last order for this year. So please check to see if your guy's and girls are working towards a special badge. Then check to see if I have it in, if not I will order it in with the last order.

The last badge shop day will be Tuesday the 26th of November.

THE BADGE SHOP HAS MOVED. IT WILL BE HELD IN THE 7TH MACKAY DEN.

*I wish every one a happy and safe
CHRISTMAS, and a very MERRY NEW YEAR.*

*See you all next year, the first badge shop day
for 2003 will be WEDNESDAY FEBRUARY
THE 26TH.*

*Happy Holidays
Tracey Auld
Badge shop secretary*

Mackay District Joey Scout Section

*We linked the District Joey Scout Mob Holiday
with District Scouts on the JOTA/JOTI
weekend at Sarina. In all a total of 5 Joey
Scouts attended, 4 from Sarina
and 1 from Bucasia along with Merlene Wilson
JSL Sarina couple of mums and
myself. My many thanks to Merlene and her*

mums it was greatly appreciated.

*Joey Scouts all camped in tents near each other
and leaders, they went
swimming and did all of the organized activities
every one else did.*

*Their main enjoyment was getting in among the
older Cub Scouts & Scouts and
being roughed up a little bit or just running
around with a couple of hand
held radios.*

Mackay District Cub Scout Section

*As you know the Cub Scout section has held all
its District events for the year, so things are
quiet at present.*

*Rob (Bagheera) Bowers
District Adviser
Mackay District*

JOTA & JOTI

*Approximately 90 Scouting and 20 Guiding
members attended the Mackay District
Jamboree on the Air and Jamboree on the
Internet, held at the Sarina Scout Den on
Saturday 19th and Sunday 20th October, 2002.*

*District Leader Margaret Barber was the co-
ordinator of the JOTA and JOTI activities and
she was very pleased with the outcome.*

*Mr Wally Douglas set up an Amateur Radio
Club radio at the Sarina Scout Den and
contacts were made throughout Australia and
some overseas.*

*Scouts and Guides had the use of the computers
at Sarina High School to have access to the
Internet.*

*Mr Tim Johnson Group leader, Sarina Scout
Group transported members on a bus to and
from the Hay Point Surveillance Centre to view
their operations and communications centre.
The youth members as well as leaders thought
that it was unreal, being able to view coal ships
load locally at Dalrymple Bay and Hay Point
as well as seeing a sugar ship load at Lucinda,
fishing boats at Karumba, ships at Weipa and
Gladstone harbour, just by zooming in on a
computer.*

*Other popular activities for the weekend were a
ball throwing competition which was clocked
by a speed radar gun, a playacting & dress up
activity where members wrote their own script
and recorded a two minute video, a sign
language base where members learned to sign
their own name, and hand held walkie talkies
were also popular. Due to the hot weather
members made good use of the Sarina
Swimming Pool on Saturday afternoon.*

*On Saturday night a wide game kept the youth
members very busy for at least an hour.*

*Some scout groups camped in tents for the
weekend in the Sarina Scout Den grounds and*

other scout groups visited on Saturday afternoon.

The campers took advantage of the total fire ban, and had pizzas delivered for tea followed up by a good feed of ice-cream.

Mary Wallace
District Leader
Community Relations

The Origins Of The Woggle

In August and September Scout Magazine on the 'Fun Pages' there was an activity to see who could come up with the best explanation for 'WHY IS A WOGGLE' I believe the answer will be in Decembers Scout Magazine. If you want the full explanation check out the internet site listed below.

In the early days of scouting the scout scarf (or kerchief as it was called then) was tied with a loose knot. The Americans experimented by using a ring made from bone, rope or wood to keep their scarves together. They called their rings "Boon Doggles" most probably because they were made of bone, and the theme was a skit on "dog bones"

Another meaning of Boon Doggle was a term used in Pioneering Days as a gadget.

However Bill Shankley, aged 18 and one of the two permanent camp site employees at Gilwell Park in England decided to go one better and made the Turks Head knot – adopted from days of sailing ships when seamen developed decorative forms of rope work. Shankley called his creation a "Woggle" to rhyme with Doon Doggle.

In 1923 the use of a ring for holding the scarf was approved provided all members... used a similar ring.

Compiled from information from "The Origins of the Woggle" www.scoutbase.org.uk

A SCOUT WAS I

Eight years old, and joining the Cubs,
Put into a six and told about subs,
The Law of the Jungle and I must try,
To do a good turn and "Cubs never cry".
My tests I sailed through and soon Happy Day
When I stood out in front and heard myself say,
I promise to do the best that I can

I see it all now, though I'm old and a man
The years flew by with hikes and with games
I made some good friends, though forgotten their names.
I earned lots of badges and then, one great night,
Akela appointed me Sixer of White!
The whites of course were the best six in the Pack,
We were "Cock o'the walk and no one dare slack.

But times passes by, my shirt grew too small,
And I stood out in front to say goodbye to them all,
Goodbye to the Jungle, to cubbers and cubs
To follow the rail trod by my old Mullee Grubs,
And up to the Troop what a terrible blow,
From the highest of high to the lowest of low
A strapping great lad, a PL so they said,
Announced Peewits for you and come and meet Ted
Ted was the second, the best in the land.
And then one by one the Patrol shook hands.

The day soon came, when I stood with bare head,
In front of old Beaver and with proud voice I said,
On my honour I promise that I'll do my best,
If you're an old Scout well you know the rest.
My hat on my head and colours a fly,
Back to my Patrol a light in my eye
The trail led from there through badges and camps
Which we went to quite tidy, but returned like old tramps.
Through days in the bush, by river and hill,
Oh happy young days I remember them still.

We learned how to laugh, how to work and play,
We knelt in our tents at the end of day
And quietly thanked God for all natures joys
For the parents and scouters of us, his young boys.

Now my eyes have grown dim, my hairs turning grey
But my heart is still young, my spirit still gay
For I'm still in Scouting, the best game in the World,
And I still stand with pride, as the Troop flag's unfurled.
I've a tent to myself now and a plume in my hat,
My wife says I'm ancient and running too fat.
But the Wallabies, Foxes, Eagles and Buffs,
All give me a push when the going gets tough

So I sit in the glow of the campfire at night,
With the sound of the bush and ... "What's that a fight?"
But it's only the scouts playing, "Trailing the Spy,"
And I look back with pride for....

A SCOUT WAS I.