



# CAMPFIRE 营火 *Light*

CATHOLIC HIGH SCHOOL SCOUT GROUP

MITA(P)NO. 370/06/2000

VOL. 41 DEC 2000



## *High Lights*

- **Scout Leaders' Wedding**
- **Articles From The Old Boys**
- **December Ubin Camp**

SCOUT LAWS ARE ALSO THE LAWS OF THIS CAMP

# Foreword

*Now* that we are in the second millennium, let us as leaders and scouts reflect:

What have we done?

What have we learnt and achieved?

Did we utilize that 'milk of human kindness' and go that extra mile to help others improve themselves?

With this in mind, our next issue of Campfire Light will focus on making it solely one of instructional purposes—with detailed illustrations and charts accompanied by explanatory notes on camping gadgets and everything and anything involved in scouting. As we have two issues per year, we will strive to make every alternate issue instructional. It is our hope that this will not only benefit Catholic High Scouts but also others in the movement and perhaps, even those in the region.

Andrew SL Chua

GSL

## CAMPFIRE LIGHT

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# Contents

Foreword .....	1
35th World Scout Conference .....	2
Orientation 2000 .....	3
Investiture 2000 .....	4
Scout Rally 2000 .....	5
June Camp .....	6-7
December Ubin Camp .....	8-9
Commemoration of The Old Boys	
童军生活的点点滴滴 (50s) .....	10-11
A Tribute to The Troop (60s) .....	12-13
一次难忘的露营 (70s) .....	14-15
Catholic High Scout Group Is Strong (90s) .....	16-17
Wedding Bells .....	18-19
Wargames .....	20
Canoeing Expedition .....	21
Girl Venture Investiture .....	22
Archery Competition .....	23
Rover's Mountaineering Expedition .....	24-25
An Army Recruit's Life .....	26
Catholic High School 65th Anniversary Dinner .....	27
Being A President Scout .....	28
Bukit Timah Hike .....	29
营地日记 .....	30
营地厨房 .....	31
The Nomadic Years (80s) .....	32

In the wee hours of 25 July 99 I took off on Flight SQ 406 for Johannesburg with 19 other scout commissioners to attend the 35th World Scout Conference in Durban, South Africa.

A total of 1200 delegates and observers from 151 countries attended the Conference which took place from 26-30 July at Durban's international Convention Center.

This prestigious event was a gathering of the leading figures in world scouting and their task was to chart the movement's course into the next millenium.

(The World Scout Conference is held every two years and the next conference will be held in Greece in 2001, followed by Tunisia in 2003).

This year's Durban Conference was preceded by a Youth Forum where 200 young adult leaders from around the world met at Michael-house in the KwaZulu-Natal Midlands.

After the Conference some members of the Singapore contingent toured the Sun City and other tourist attractions including the Lost City and Pretoria which is South Africa's capital. No visit to South Africa is complete without taking on a safari. We visited the Pilanesberg National Park to catch a glimpse of South Africa's Big Five (buffalo, elephant, leopard, lion and rhinoceros) We also



travelled through the famous 'Valley of a Thousand Hills' and saw rural Africa as it is today. A stop-over was made at a Zulu village where we witnessed a traditional Zulu dance.

Lastly, we travelled to Mafikeng where Baden-Powell, during the Anglo-Boer War, was charged with defending the town against besieging Boer force. The siege lasted 217 days and BP was desperately short of manpower. He hit on the idea of using young boys as military scouts to help with essential tasks in the town. It was such a success that after the siege was lifted; BP expanded the idea and formed a Boy Scout troop in England in 1907. Today the worldwide Scout Movement has 26 million members.

The trip to South Africa was fruitfully enriching and worthwhile. It was an eye-opener for us.

Not only did we gain massive scouting knowledge but also made numerous friends from across the seas.

ANDREW SL CHUA  
GSL

# 35th World Scout

# Conference



*Time* really flies and we have reached the annual orientation of the new millennium. It was an important event as the number of new recruits will be determined by our performance in persuading both the parents and students. We knew there was going to be stiff competition with the other uniformed groups.

We arrived in the morning and polished the numerous trophies we have won over the past few decades. We displayed the trophies and other items, such as the parangs, axes and hurricane lamps on a table outside the den. We also provided information about cooking, first aid, different types of knots and lashings. We displayed the items neatly on the table, changed into our uniforms and waited patiently for the arrival of the Secondary Ones.

Finally, the Sec.1s arrived, led by the counselors. We swarmed to them and began telling them the benefits of joining Scouts. Many of the Sec. 1s were interested in the equipment and lashings, and began asking the rovers and ventures questions. They also watched the award winning E-yarn presentation on a laptop.

The culmination of the orientation was probably the abseiling, which was performed by the ventures.

They abseiled four storeys down, and performed numerous stunts. The Sec. 1s were exhilarated and palpably impressed by the skills of the ventures. We distributed "Campfire Light" magazines and other scouting pamphlets to the Sec. 1s before they left for the tower.

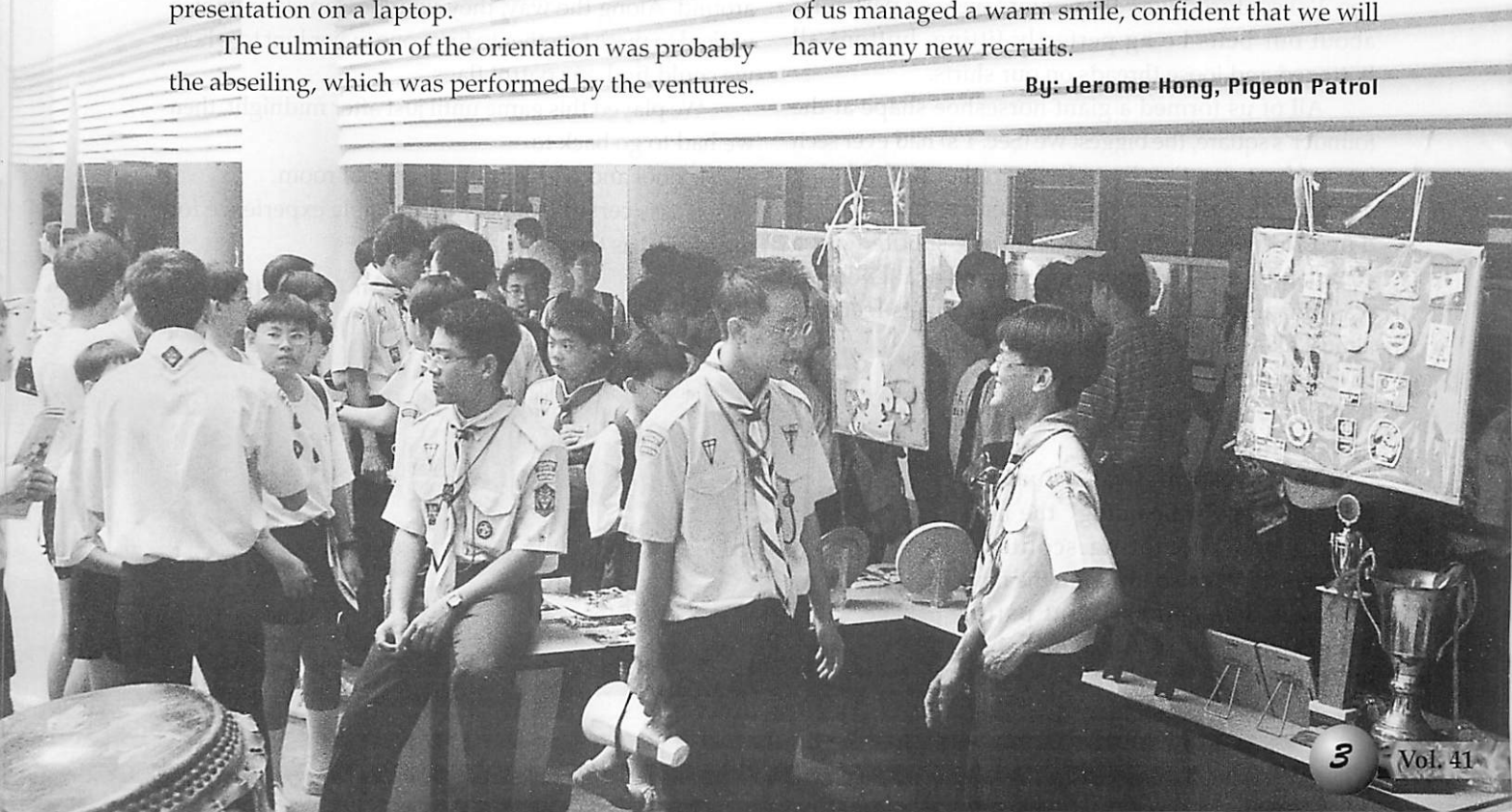

The tower and the kitchen tent, which were built by the scouts, were situated at the back of the basketball courts. There, the Sec. 1s stared fascinatingly at the tower structure and the gadgets. Most of the Sec. 1s were afraid to climb the tower, as they were unsure about the stability of the tower, and partly because of the counselors, who forbid

them to climb the tower. The ventures and scouts then climbed deftly up the tower, showing the stability of the tower to the Sec. 1s returning some sense of assurance to them. Some of the adventurous Sec. 1s climbed the tower while others remained at the foot. The counselors had to keep a tight schedule but we managed to stall for time and allowed the Sec.1s to try out the structures. However, the most difficult thing was to persuade and change the mindset of the parents, that scouting will have no adverse effects on their sons' studies.

The bustling noise was reduced with the departure of the Sec. 1s. After a day of hard work, all of us managed a warm smile, confident that we will have many new recruits.

**By: Jerome Hong, Pigeon Patrol**

# Orientation 2000



# Scouts Investiture 2000



A few days before the scouts investiture, probably around January, we were fitted with our scout uniform. All the Sec. 1's, who were new to scouts at that time, were all extremely excited.

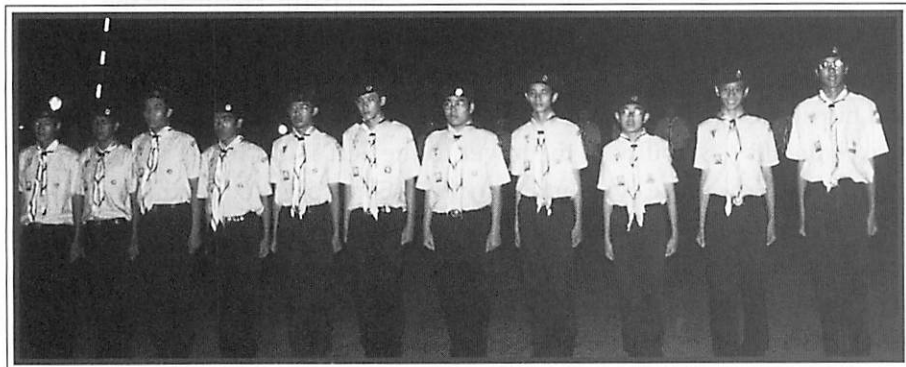
On the day of the investiture, we all arrived in school in the late hours of the afternoon. We assembled on the track as usual, and Miss Pang allowed us to go anywhere to have our dinner. Some patrols decided to go to junction 8 and others to the coffee shops. After our scrumptious dinner, we had to go back to school.

All of us went to go to the special room 2 to get changed into our scout uniform. Blur and lost, the Sec.

The Sec. 1's, patrol by patrol, were led out by their patrol leaders to be invested. It was a very proud moment for all of us Sec 1s. We had to march out to the front of the horseshoe and hold, in one hand, the scout flag, and the right hand was held up in the scout sign. We then recited the scout pledge and law. The Sec 2s went up to the front and then exchanged their red scarves with the new yellow ones.

After the long wait, all the Sec. 4's then lined up behind a large rope set in the middle of the horseshoe. We awaited the next segment of the ceremony. Strangely, the Seniors all seemed to have a certain look on their faces. it was as if a smirk wanted to fall upon their faces, but were too frightened to do so.

To our surprise, Ms. Pang and Weilong went up to the Sec. 4's and slapped them one at a time. All the Sec. 1's almost burst into laughter, but were warned not to. Next up was the promotion of the Sec 3s to become the new leaders of the troop. One by one, they walked proudly forward and collected their certificate and badge.



1's did not have the faintest idea about what to do. I think the Sec. 2's, 3's and 4's were pretty frustrated at us. I think the Seniors had to help almost all the Sec. 1's in putting on their attire appropriately. We were all (the Sec. 1's) confused why the Seniors were so particular about our belts being perfectly fitting, buttons all buttoned and loose threads on our shirts.

All of us formed a giant horseshoe shape at the founder's square, the biggest we (Sec. 1's) had ever seen in our short scouting lives. It was rather intimidating as everyone was so proper and serious and nobody dared to twitch. Trevor, a venture, shouted out a command, which instructed us to stand at attention. It was amazing that the stamp of everyone's feet was almost like just one loud bang. A few of the ventures went around the horseshoe and checked everyone's uniform thoroughly.

The investiture was actually a ceremony on "welcoming" the new scouts, and promoting scouts to ventures. It was also to assign the new patrol leaders and assistant patrol leaders.

Soon, the ceremony was all over.

Later that night, all of us indulged in a game of shadowing. It is a game where the scouts had to follow the Sec 4s and we had to hide whenever they turned around. Along the way, they would drop clues, which we had to piece together to form one major hint to where we could find our patrol flags.

We played this game until just after midnight, then we had to go back to school and we slept in the special room.

It was certainly a very memorable experience for me as well as the rest of the Sec 1s.

By: Ian Tan, Wolf Patrol





# Scout Rally 2000

*Today* was a very important day for all the scouts across the island of Singapore as it was going to be the Scout Rally. The Scout Rally 2000 marked the 90th anniversary of scouting in Singapore as we move into the new millenium. During the parade, the President of Singapore Mr. SR Nathan would be sworn in as the new Chief Scout. The President of the Singapore Scout Association Mr. Chia Shi Teck as well as Chief Commissioner Mr. Lai Kwok Seng and many other big names in the Singapore scouting movement would be present, so we, being the guard-of-honour, had to put on our best performance.

We arrived in school clad in our guard-of-honour uniform and our marching boots. The sky was clear and we could see the friendly sun smiling down on us. Although we were two hours away from the actual parade, we did not put our precious time to waste. We formed into our contingent and we started practising our foot drill. We had to make sure that our foot drill was perfect and up to the highest standard as a flawless performance was deemed a must. The leaders also inspected our uniforms as we had to look neat and smart and not be a disgrace to the Scouting Movement as well

as our school. After a brief period of training, we were asked to rest ourselves as we all wanted to be at our best during the parade and we also wanted to make sure that no one fainted during the parade.

After some time, scouts from all other schools around Singapore started flooding into Catholic High School.

Many people got worried when ominous clouds had

suddenly started brewing in the sky. It seemed as though the sky had a grudge against us and that it had a plan of somehow ruining the parade. We prayed very hard that the weather would not be too harsh on us as we did not want all our long hours of training to go down the drain. Our prayers were answered as a few minutes before the parade began, the sky started to clear up and the sun reappeared. All of us were relieved.

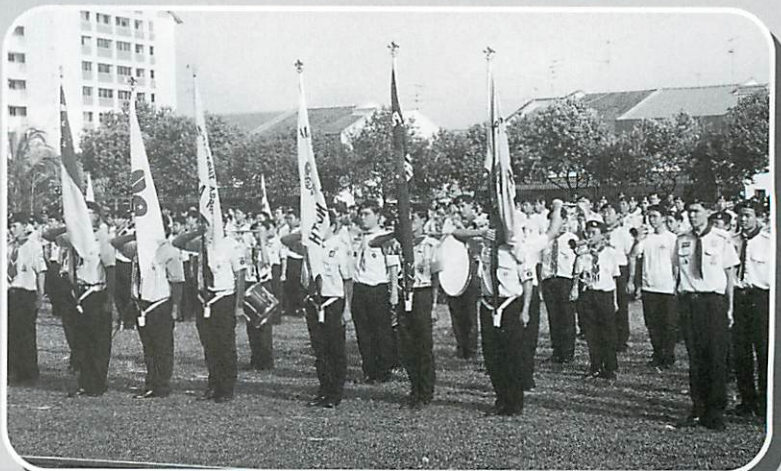
Soon, it was time for the parade to begin. We headed to the form-up area where we formed up our contingent on the parade commander's commands to march in. The command soon filled our ears as one by one, the

contingents from various areas started marching in, the guard-of-honour for the sea scouts, the flag bearers and finally us. All of us marched proudly into the parade grounds. We took our dressing and waited for the arrival of the President. Quite some time had passed and we were worried that the President had forgotten all about it. Then, the emcee announced to the spectators to rise for the arrival of the President. All the spectators rose as Mr. SR Nathan made his way to his seat whereas all the scouts stood at an attention.

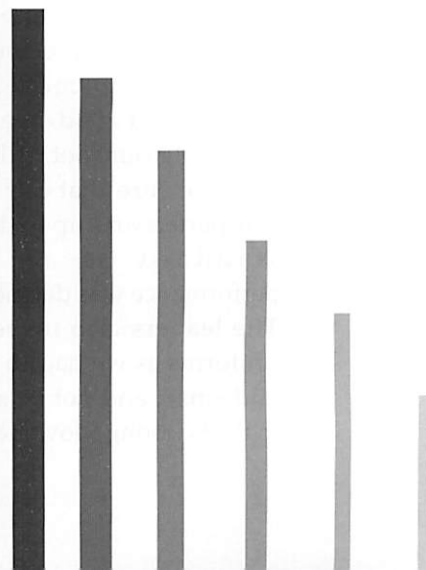
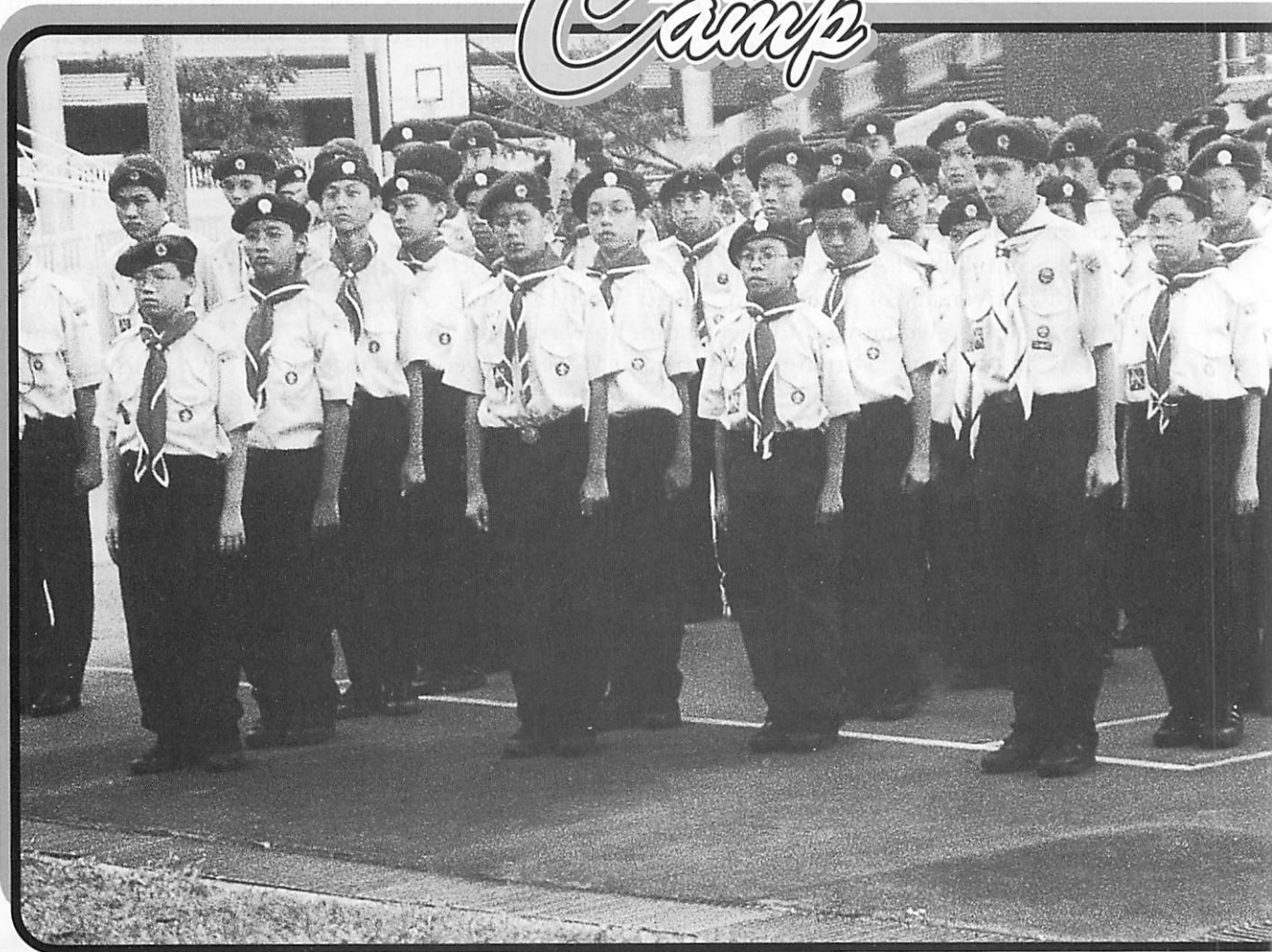
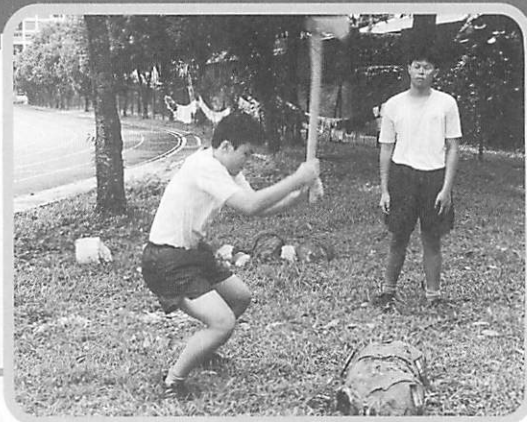


First up, the national anthem was to be sung and we did that with gusto. We also recited the Scout Promise. After which, the President gave us his speech about the time he had when he was a scout. He was then sworn in as the Chief Scout. Various scouts who were going to receive awards had their names read out. When it was all over, it was time for the march-past. We were the first contingent to take our leave. We marched out of the parade and marched one round of the school track and soon, we arrived back at the form-up area. Everyone was jubilant at the success of the parade. In the flash of an eye, the parade was over, marking a new beginning in Singapore Scouting.

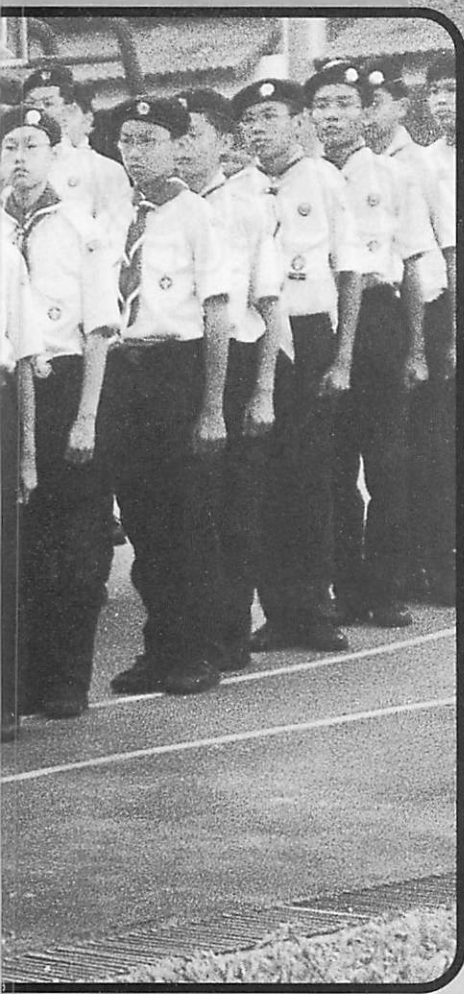
By: David Uera, Cobra Patrol



# June Training Camp







## *Everyone*

arrived early so that we could make some last preparations for the camp. The main aim of the camp was to train the scouts for the coming competition, NPCC. The first thing to do was camp development, which was followed by training that lasted until evening. My event was campcraft and we had to train especially hard as it was an important event. At night, we had a game called Treasure Hunt, in which scouts had to search for things in the school and put them in their patrol corner so as to score points. Though

it was extremely fun, we all felt exhausted and turned in for the night.

The next day, training resumed until afternoon. We had an event called the Venture Obstacle Course, which was a game to train scouts for emergencies in practical situations. We continued our training until evening. This time, the activity was orienteering. We were given a map and compass and told to find our way to a certain location in Singapore. The hike was exhausting, but we still reached our

destination, a cemetery. Before we left, we had to walk in pairs in the cemetery while Ventures tried to "comfort" us.

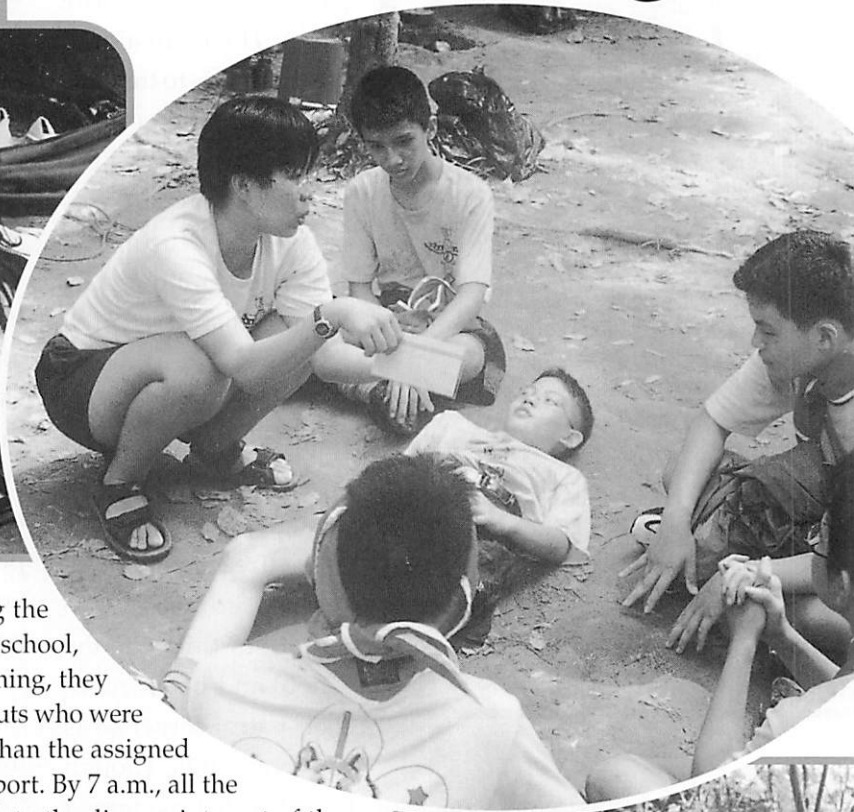
All of us woke up eagerly for the third day for we knew it was the coming of a game that all of us were looking forward to. It was challenge valley. In the afternoon, we left the school to a nearby housing estate, where we entered a drain and walked through it. It landed us in the canal in Bishan Park. Then all of us threw ourselves into the water and splashed each other with mud. It was great fun, but all good things had to come to an end. The trip was ended by yet another walk in the drain. After we had washed in school, we sat down on some stairs and Weilong proceeded to teach us some skills in survival killing. Some might feel that it was disgusting, but nevertheless, we picked up some skills.

The third night was also the last night of the camp. Hence, as usual, we had a barbecue followed by a campfire. We thoroughly enjoyed the various items put up by the patrols. After that, two of the ventures started to tell us some stories. It was quite late when they finished, and we finally turned in for the night in our tents.

The last day of the camp was perhaps the busiest of all. Firstly, we had to keep everything in the QM as well as wash all the dirty equipment. The tidying of our own stuff followed this. By the time we left, it was about noon.

**By: Hoo Kuang Liang**  
Wolf Patrol

# December Ubin Camp



The group of ventures who were running the camp stayed overnight on the 30th of November in school, the night before the camp on Ubin. Early next morning, they were awakened by the commotion caused by the scouts who were 'kiasu' enough to report to school an hour earlier than the assigned time. One by one, the scouts arrived in school to report. By 7 a.m., all the scouts were present as they fall in. However, much to the disappointment of the leaders, only 24 scouts signed up for the camp out of the full troop strength of fifty odd. After a brief inspection by the ventures, allocation of group and patrol equipment, the scouts were instructed to fall in at the canteen to await the coach to arrive. At precisely 8.30, the campers left school for Changi Jetty.

In due time, we arrived at the jetty. One by one the patrols, now numbering four, were sent on ferries to the Pulau Ubin Jetty. When the entire company of forty odd people was ready, we embarked on the arduous journey of trudging all the way to Kampong Bahru campsite. All was proceeding smoothly as we reached our destination on schedule. Immediately, the scouts began the task of clearing the campsite of litter and leaves. Our camp chief, Vincent, had the scouts pitching their



tents in twenty minutes time as the remaining few ventures went ahead to clear the well. (Which was accomplished at a miraculous speed). They scouts however were sloppy in their tent pitching and had their fair share of their punishments. Fire pits and trenches

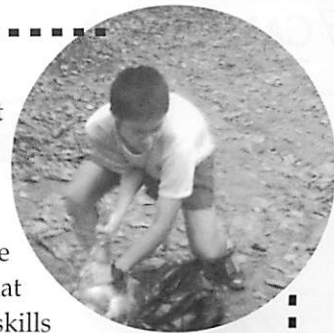


were dug, tents were erected and firewood was collected. Soon after camp development was over, the patrols were each distributed their 'nasi lemak' for lunch. The scouts had ample time for

camp development and in the afternoon, they headed out for their first game, Scavenger Hunt. The ventures, on the other hand had to find a proper flagpole for the campsite. After the game, the scouts returned to fix their own dinner. As nighttime approached, the scouts prepared for 'shadowing', after which it was supper and lights out for the junior scouts. The Sec. Threes on the other hand had to experience their first solo night.

At 6a.m. sharp the next morning, the scouts were up and ready for morning exercise conducted by Vincent and Huai Yang at Noordin Beach. Following breakfast was inspection and flag raising ceremony. The first activity after the ceremony was survival skills session, lunch and later on, the scouts had venture obstacle journey. Sea games were next on the schedule and the scouts thoroughly enjoyed themselves. After taking their meal, the scouts prepared for night hike. By 9p.m., the scouts set off, each patrol having a venture attached to it. The hike was a whole new experience for the scouts and however tiring it was, all the patrols were able to report back at the appointed site on time. From

there, all slept till 6a.m. the next day. Morning exercise was followed by a jog back to Bahru. There, they had breakfast and inspection. Not before long, the scouts were given time to put what they had learnt about survival skills



to use. They had a lunch break in between before the survival killing session. Many had the opportunity to handle the chickens. After survival killing, the scouts prepared for the campfire. As soon as nightfall, our camp chief declared the campfire open. We sang campfire songs and enjoyed the patrols items. Even the Rovers put up a cheer and a short performance. The best has yet to come, as the next event on the campfire was the 'Miss Ubin' competition. After a hilarious display by our 'beauties', the crown was officially given to Jared for his excellent portrayal of Britney Spears. The camp chief led the troop with the troop cheer-MERCY-and finally declared the campfire closed. Immediately, the scouts cleared the area for the next activity that they loved the most, Treasure Hunt. The Sec. Four Ventures and the girl Ventures took over for this activity. Supper followed and later on, it was the scouts last night sleeping on Ubin.

Once again, at 6a.m. sharp, P.T. was conducted, followed by breakfast and the breaking of camp. The boundary was taken off and the campsite was returned to its natural look before the scouts set off on the march to the jetty. The leaders saw to it that all was well before leaving the island to head for mainland. Back on mainland Singapore, the coach arrived at 8.30. We then boarded the bus to return to Catholic High School. The scouts fall in on the track as soon as we arrived. Group equipment was washed and properly kept before the camp evaluation session. Out of the four patrols-Survivors, Armadillo, Tribal Warriors and Goliath, Goliath patrol emerged as the best patrol. Several deserving scouts were awarded for their efforts in the camp. At around 1p.m., the camp chief dismissed the scouts after evaluation.

By: Lim Huai Yang



~~日行一善·终身不忘~~



1955年我进入了坐落在门牌222号，奎因街(Queen Street)的公教中学读书。不久，我就加入了第52童子军团(原属Stanford District)，成为Living Stone队的队员，童军的一份子。虽然我不再穿上童军制服，童军的座右铭“Be-Prepared”和“日行一善”的行为准则，却从那时候开始，陪伴了我这一生。记得我第一次贡献出一点“绵力”的时候，是在河水山(Bukit Ho Swee)发生大火灾之后。当时，整个新加坡社会，从政府到各个阶层的人民，都踊跃地有钱的出钱，有力的出力，自愿的帮助灾民。那

时候，我想也不想，便穿上了童军制服骑上了脚车，自发地到灾区去帮忙分发粮食；而且一连去了两三个晚上。这是我成为童军后，第一次以实际行动，履行了“日行一善”的诺言。

其他日行一善的活动，还包括在运动会，义卖会(Fanfare)等场合，参加维持秩序的工作。因为我校的童军都兼通英语和华语，工作态度认真。当时，很多学校、社团都很喜欢邀请我童军团为他们服务。

~~一日童军，一世童军~~

我已经很久没有穿上童军的制服，不过我并没有忘记在参加童军活动7年间的种种活动的苦与乐和团队精神。有一点，我认为最值得珍惜的是在童军活动期间所建立的友谊；到了今天还是牢不可破。在很多社交场合，往往会突然碰见当年的童军。尽管工作环境不同，生活圈子不一样，只要一碰面，就好像多年不见的老朋友，一点陌生感都没有，而且还跨越了代沟；无论对方在当时是CUB, Junior Senior或Rover Scout，都是一见如故，勾起多年前的各种回忆！就拿Mr Andrew Chua做例子吧！30多年前，他是CUB的负责人，我则是Senior Scout的一个成员。彼此真正在一起活动的机会不是很多。可是，30年后的今天，他打电话来，要我以华文随便写一些过去童军活动的点点滴滴，你说我能拒绝吗？在我的记忆里面，像Andrew这样，30年如一日，到今天还是很积极地对童军运动，作出大公无私，无怨无悔的献身精神，我们应该以他为荣，向他致与最高的敬意！

# 童軍生活





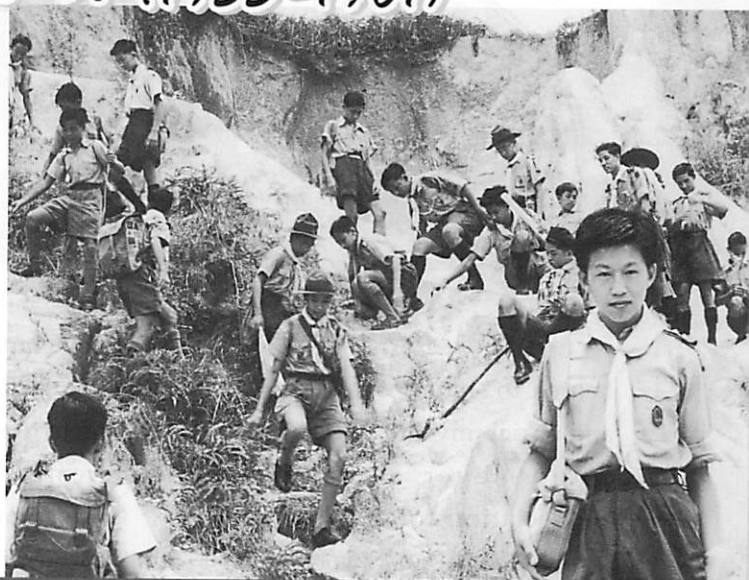
# 的 点点滴滴

## —— 陈游有 (1955-1961)

~~ 露营、五分钱的 Teh Tarlik ~~

在诸多的童军活动当中，每个童军最期望又最喜欢的是每个学校假期中举行的露营活动。当时，主要的营地是在榜鹅(Ponggol)的海边。后来，营地移到文礼路(Jalan Boon Lay)。现在，已变成了裕廊工业区的一部份。

当年，我团的团部是设在圣若瑟学院(ST. Joseph's Institution)(现改为新加坡艺术中心)足球场，靠近国家图书馆的那一边。每天，放了学之后，都会有童军到团部去学习或聊天。之后，我们都会到设在球场路边的印度人的咖啡摊(Sarabat Store)，喝“Stenga”(半杯)的奶茶(Teh Tarlik)，每半杯是五分钱！一喝就是一个下午！有时候，甚至于到摊主收档才肯罢休。



~~ 老一辈的童军 ~~

对我童军团曾经作出贡献而且还健在的一部份童军先辈们，有以下的几位(人名不分前后)：卢耀文神父(现住台北市)，张世典修士(新加坡)，刘守礼老师(澳洲)，李守道老师(马来西亚)，许美龙老师(Augstin Koh)，孙文栋老师等等。同辈的童军有以下的几位(人名不分前后)：何乙镜(美国)、陈水华、

李之全、李之志(英国)、杨逸群、李开智、李国强、曾宪良、陈业开(加拿大)、许业显、郭旭光、郑秀梓等等。

最后，希望正在参加童军活动的童军们，好好地利用这几年的时间，多参加“日行一善”的活动；并祝你们童军活动快乐！



"I only have praises and commendations of Catholic High Scout when I walked down the memory lane of the seventies when I was fortunate enough to be with them.

In fact, the lessons learned and the exposures gained from the scouting activities have



helped to shape and enrich my life. Mere words could never express my appreciation to all who have contributed in one way or another to make Catholic High School Scout a legend and a great success.

One has much to learn from the training, the programmes and the spirit of the Scouting Activities and is easily consumed with the burning desire to share its benefits

in shaping and grooming the younger ones. So I guess that this is one of the many reasons that we have seen over and over again many scout leaders who have devoted not only their time but their lives in serving and advancing the scouting activities all over the world. And I would like to take this opportunity to thank our scout leaders of our time, especially Ah Joo and Ah Bae. I would like to clarify that I happened to under study them and know them much better than their contemporary leaders who have made the same stunning impact on those attached to them. Their single-mindedness, their undivided devotion to the Catholic High Scout Group will always shine and are deeply remembered and honoured.

Next, I would like to pay kudos to the careful planning, selection and the execution of the Scouting programmes and activities.

I strongly believe that one who has participated and immersed in them will emerge to be a much better and interesting person.

The camping, the obstacle training, the long march, "the dry and wet sports", the various games, the job week, the many specialized training to attain special badges, the drill, the fun and the laughters. Yes, even the drill that I suppose is still unpopular to many scouts today. But, it is the same drill and the all-rounded training received from the



scouting activities that help many of us to sail through National Service smoothly.

I believe that it is true in most disciplines/knowledge that if one applies what one has learned, he or she will automatically shine and impress others of one's specialization and abilities. And I have benefited much from learning and applying the scouting knowledge.

In varsity days, there was one occasion that our graduating class spent a night out in Kelong, offshore Singapore. The girls were impressed with my cooking skills, the boys, my abilities in

tying and using different knots and sharing with them what I know about the constellation.

In my career days, I have a headstart than my contemporaries by having a right working attitude and ensuring good jobs done which I acquired it from the Job Weeks.

When playing with children, I introduce games that challenge both brain and brawn and equally important is that I learn to be resourceful and able to come up with new ideas in making our fun time both enjoyable and educational.

On hearing Singapore Anthem, I stand in attention and am once again reminded of the privilege and the responsibilities of a true-bred Singaporean. And I think the emblem of a well-nurtured scout is to serve his family, his fellow men and his country with the best of his ability to the very end.

I owe a great deal to 2106 and I wish that our scouts will be ever true with the following slogan: “一二三四五六七 不管三七.二十一. Catholic High always emerge as the winner.

**Best Regards,  
Wong Pock Yeen**





**我**在童军的五六年里，是人生中最无忧无虑，精力最充沛的阶段。当然，那也是人生中最容易受到外界事物影响的年龄。所以，我觉得到二十多年后的今天，我在处事待人，对事物的看法，有很多是被童军团里的学习和观念所影响。

参加童军，最精彩的活动，应属年底在石林半营地的大露营。在学校正式放假前，各小队就已经开始准备露营所需的一切。首先，当然是开小队会议，设计营地和各项餐桌椅和营床等，然后分配工作。我是小队QM，所以需要做的准备工作会比较多。除了团部分给我们的资源外。我们通常还需要自己筹一点钱来买一些其他用品。我觉得在那种年龄就要管理钱财和分配资源去组织一个不算小的活动，是一种难能可贵的学习经验。

当然，在这几年的大露营里，有过许多的活动，节目都非常的紧凑。有一件事，是我到现在还没忘掉的。

那天，我是其中一营的营长，有一个节目是两天一夜的远足。这过夜地点在“阿妈宫”的联络所。这联络所是在一个非常偏僻的乡村里，离开林厝港大路少说也有两公里。

当我们整百人到达联络所

后，就占了联络所的大部分地方，那时有一批当地的年轻人在打乒乓球，当时的团长是沈观伟，他把各营长叫来，要各小队筹钱去大路买晚餐，他逐一问各营长带多少钱来，轮到我时，只答了“没算清楚，很多钱就是了”。

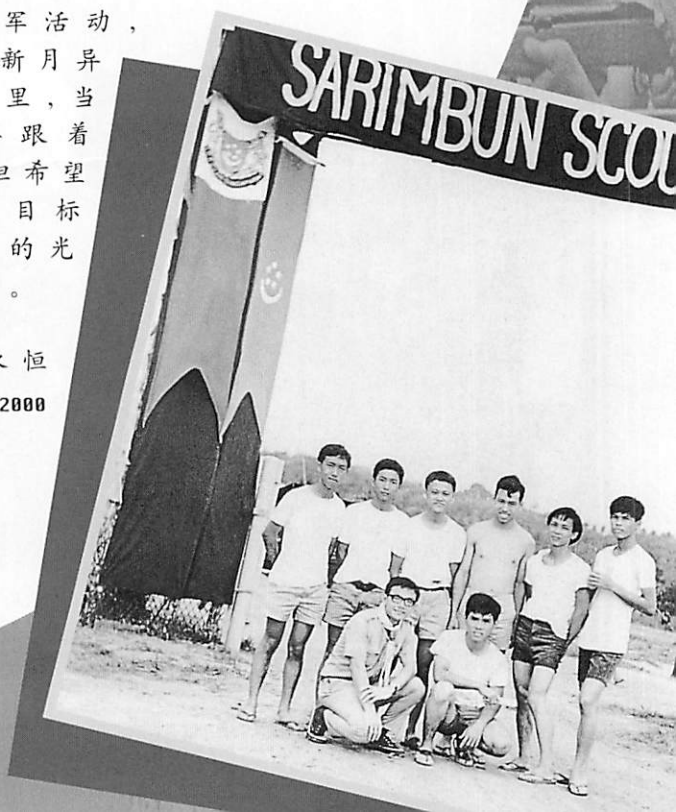
可能是因为这一句话，被在打乒乓球的人听到了，想打我们的主意，因为当我们去大路买食物时，有些流氓企图踢倒我们的脚车，都被我们幸运的逃过了，安全地把食物买回联络所。不久，又有一批人到联络所来找我们的麻烦，把沈观伟揍了一顿才走掉。当时的联络所，不像现在灯火通明。他们七点钟，就把灯全熄了，到处一片黑暗，连路灯也没有。我们打电话报警，警察也不愿进来，后来我们才知道“阿妈宫”当时有很多私会党和流氓。

结果，我们整晚都在惊怕中度过，大部分的人都不敢睡，怕半夜有人拿了巴冷刀把我们干掉。还好，第二天天一亮，大家就快快的走出这吓了我们整晚的“是非地”。

现在回想起这件事，很想知道“阿妈宫”变成什么样子了？现在童军去远足，不知是不是还有到那里去？但可以肯定的是：不必怕有私会党徒来找麻烦。

童军活动，在这日新月异的社会里，当然也要跟着进步。但希望宗旨和目标是一样的光明灿烂。

林永恒  
25/9/2000



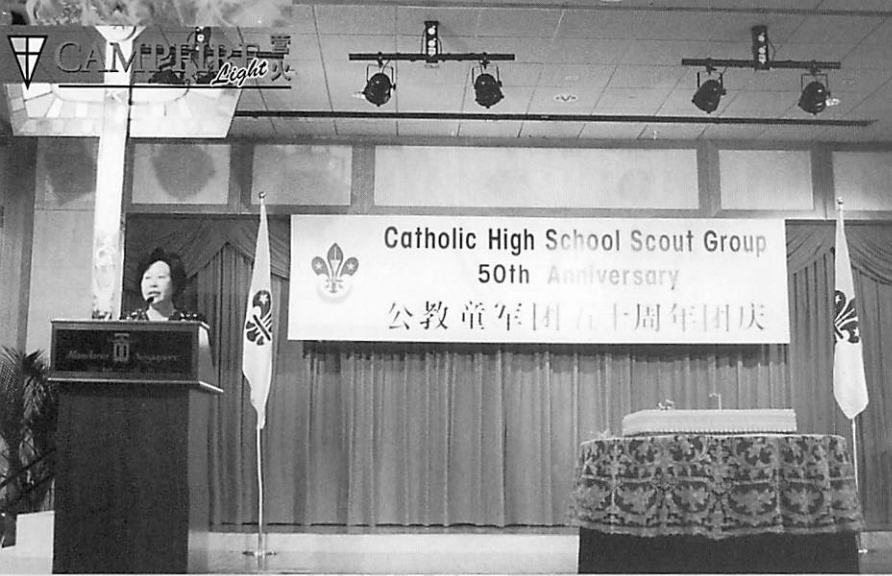


# 一次难忘的

# 露营



I CAMP

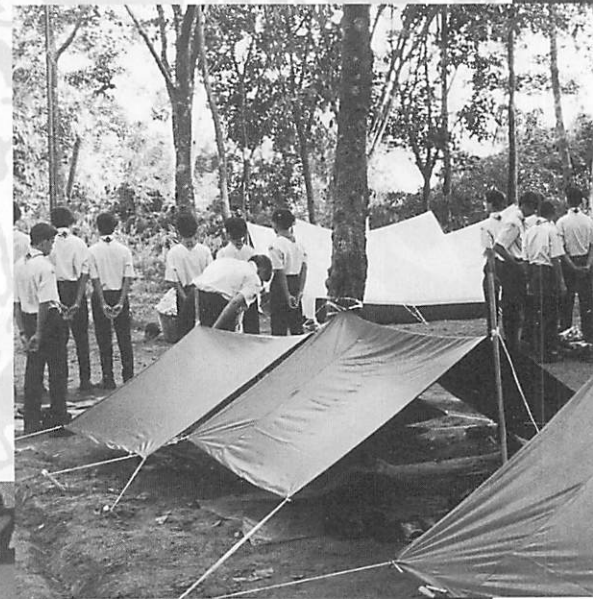


## *"Catholic High Scout Group is strong"*

, a common comment made by several scout leaders from other schools. This comment led me to ponder ... is my scout Group "strong"? How do you quantify "strong"? What is the indicator of "strong"? How do you measure "strong"? Is "strong" measurable?

This article seeks to bring light to my perception of strong and the constitution of a strong scout group. Most people associate "strong" with sheer number of members and the achievement of a Group. It is not wrong to make such an association, however, this is only superficial. My definition of "strong" is closely knitted to the association of "consistent continuity". Consistent in terms of ideals, objectives and basis of motivation; and continuity in maintenance of consistency. In the course of defining ideals, the purpose of the "Group" has to be inked clearly in the mind of those

leading its transformation. Only then, the messages in the ideals can be lucidly brought across to the masses in the Group. This is the most difficult part towards achieving a "strong" scout group because the idea of a Group is something that is there and yet not there. The importance of its existence requires a leader of dedication and influence to effectively bring across the message to the masses. Once ideals have been quantified, objectives can be set for achievements to be attained (the easy part). The next difficult part is the utilisation of ideals to form the basis of motivation.





IDEALS

庆	金	立	成	童	军	教	公
贺	色	德	己	纪	心	有	先
童	军	立	成	严	常	无	后
歌	华	言	人	持	保	类	私
喜	母	莫	尽	志	青	重	行
乐	虚	迟	己	不	春	真	正
特	度	疑	力	移	永	知	义

Brother Joseph Leo

BASIS OF MOTIVATION

智 仁 勇  
 深 谋 远 益  
 日 行 一 善

Why difficult?

Ideals have to stand the test of time, tradition and culture. To have the correct amount of constructive influence, one has to identify and predict change so as to assist objective setting and in some cases, ideal and therefore basis of motivation have to be re-evaluated. It is also important to realise that human nature resist changes and refusal to see (feel) deflation of ego.

The above comments are my perception of a strong Scout Group. A sharp reader should realise that ability to adapt to changes and yet maintain a set of strong ideals constitute a strong Group.

Siauw Wei Long  
 USL



# Our Wedding Bells



Our Leaders

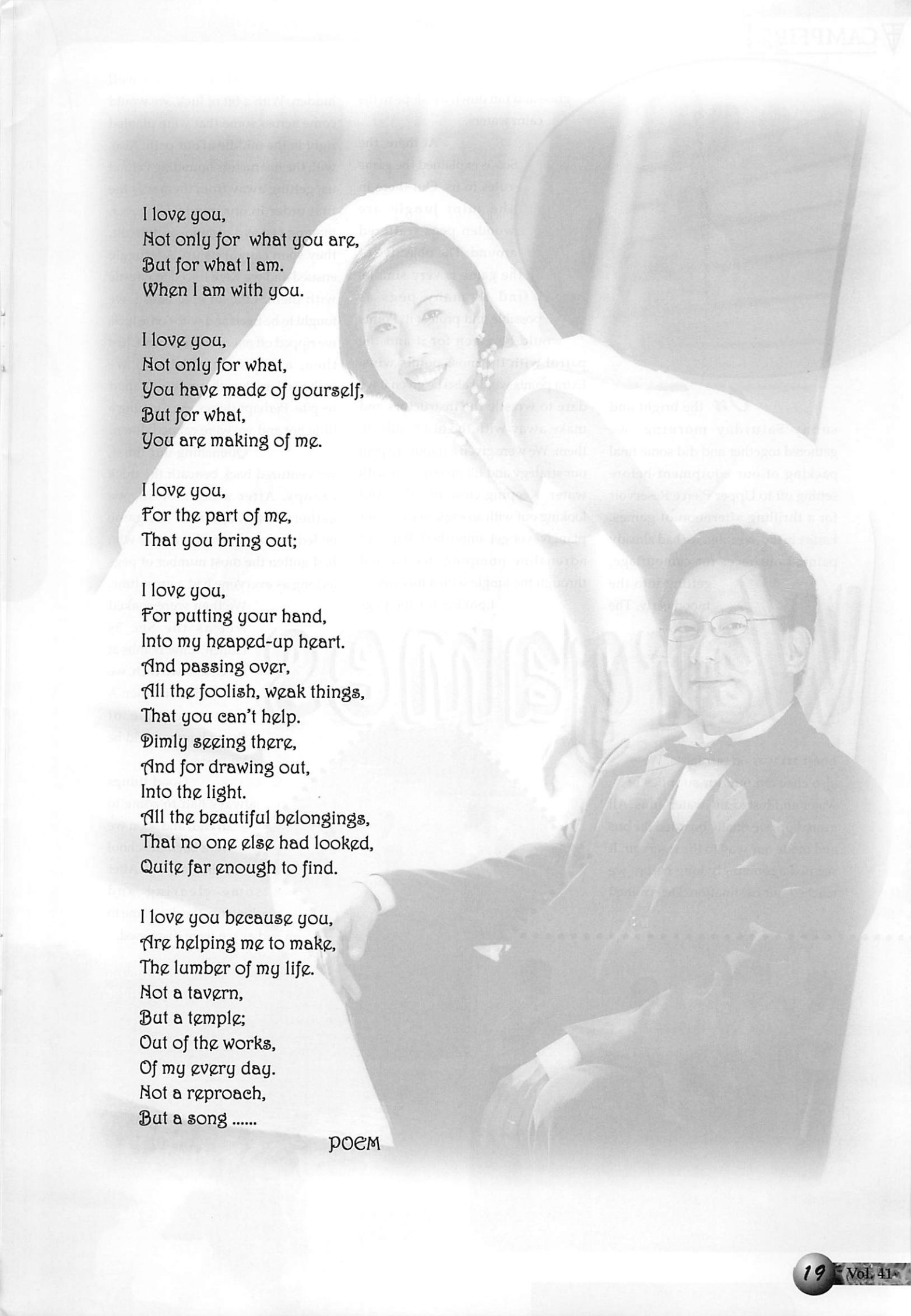
**Mr. Siau Wei Long**

&

**Ms. Pang Siu San**

Married on 9th Jan 2000

Special Thanks to the  
Rover Unit for being the  
Wedding organiser



I love you,  
Not only for what you are,  
But for what I am.  
When I am with you.

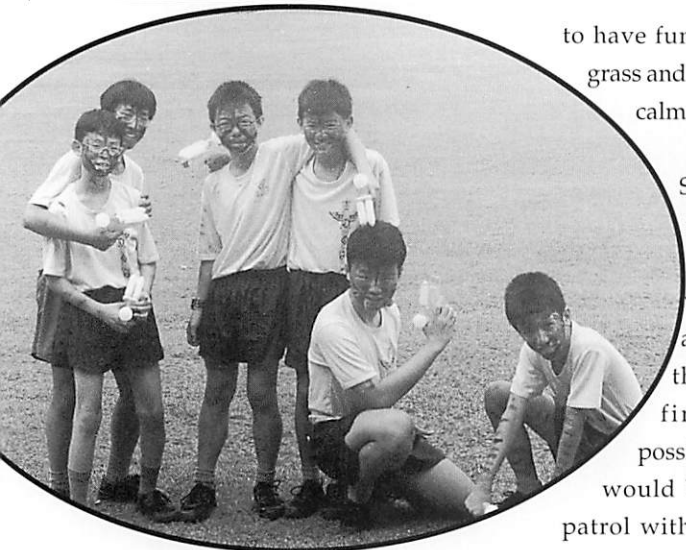
I love you,  
Not only for what,  
You have made of yourself,  
But for what,  
You are making of me.

I love you,  
For the part of me,  
That you bring out;

I love you,  
For putting your hand,  
Into my heaped-up heart.  
And passing over,  
All the foolish, weak things,  
That you can't help.  
Dimly seeing there,  
And for drawing out,  
Into the light.  
All the beautiful belongings,  
That no one else had looked,  
Quite far enough to find.

I love you because you,  
Are helping me to make,  
The lumber of my life.  
Not a tavern,  
But a temple;  
Out of the works,  
Of my every day.  
Not a reproach,  
But a song .....

POEM



to have fun, we set foot on patchy grass and ran down the slope to the calm waters.

At there, the Sec 3s explained the game rules to us. Out there in the mini jungle are wooden pegs scattered around. The objective of the game is very simple, find as many pegs as possible and protect it. Points would be given for it and the patrol with the most points wins. Extra points would also be given if we dare to wrestle the instructors and make away with the armbands on them. We were given a minute to plan our strategy and fill up our guns with water. Keeping close together and looking out with an eagle eye was our plan. Never get ambushed. With our adrenaline pumping, we bashed through the jungle with a mission.

Looking for the pegs

were hard as they were all well hidden. With a bit of luck, we would come across some that were planted right in the middle of our path. Also, with the instructors hounding behind us, getting away from them was the first order in our minds. However, moving fast as a group was difficult, they soon caught us up. A struggle ensued and we were forced to wrestle with them. Like an epic battle, we fought to be freed and with some luck, we ripped off one of the armband. Just then, a siren sounded and we gathered back together gaining a short respite. Perhaps things were getting a little hot and we were calmed down.

Quenching our thirst, we ventured back beneath the thick canopy. After a hour or so, we gathered back again as the game ended. It does not really matter who had gotten the most number of pegs as long as everyone had a great time.

We then were soaked wet as the Sec 3s launch water bombs at us. Given two each, we attacked each other. A great spectacle of flying bombs could be witnessed.

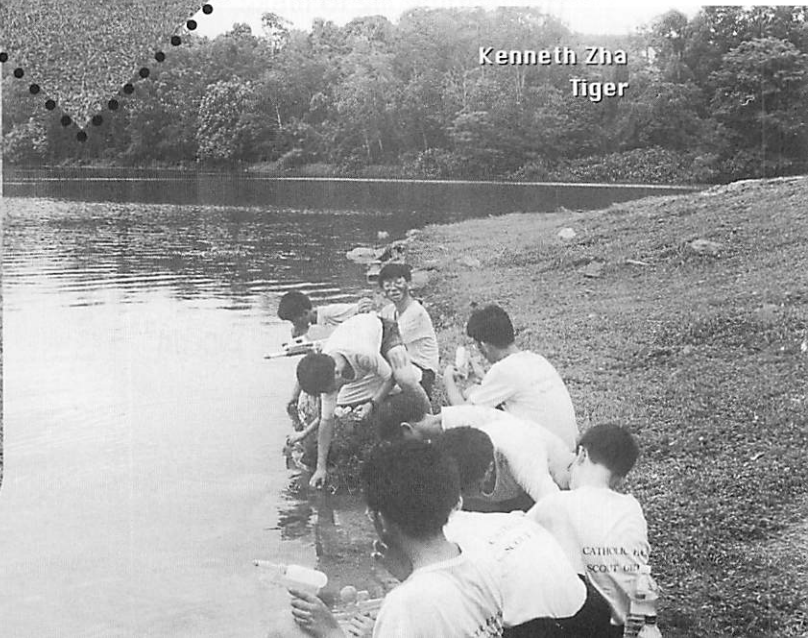
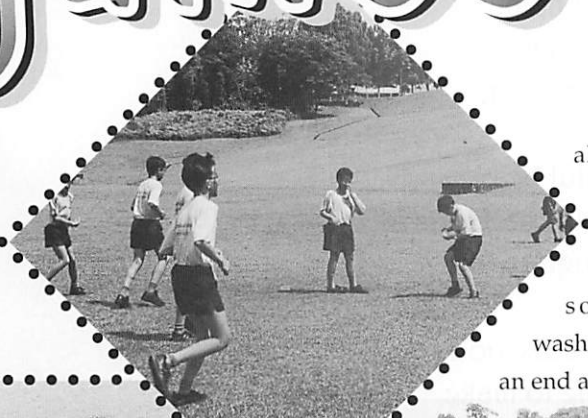
Good things always had to come to an end, and soon we were back in school all dirty and wet. After some clearing and washing up, the day came to an end as we were dismissed.

**Kenneth Zha**  
**Tiger**

On the bright and sunny Saturday morning, we gathered together and did some final packing of our equipment before setting off to Upper Pierce Reservoir for a thrilling afternoon of games. Earlier in the morning, we had already painted our faces for camouflage, getting into the mood early. The

# Wargames

finest art was on our faces. We also checked out our supplies of water and tested the water guns. All geared up, we finally boarded the bus and made our way to the reservoir. It seemed agonizingly long before we reached our destination. Determined





# Canoeing

We gathered outside the Scouts Den at 8 am. The programme for that day was kayaking. After all the necessary arrangements were made and our stuff packed, we boarded the bus for Sembawang Sea Sports Club (SSSC).

Our spirits were high as we arrived at SSSC. We waited patiently for the instructors. As usual, we had to go through the necessary briefing on kayaking. We were appraised on how to use the equipment and what to do when our kayaks capsized. Finally, after fifteen 'agonising' minutes, we were able to have our hands on the kayaks.

Firstly, we had to learn some rudimentary skills on how to kayak. After which, we went out

to sea. It was a first time experience for some of the juniors. Thus, the seniors were paired up with the juniors. On occasions, we had to gather to form 'rafts'. That tested our ability to control the kayak and form the 'raft'. We participated actively in the activities the instructors conducted. An hour later we headed back to shore. It was lunch and each patrol had brought their food. Though we had a quick meal, it was a scrumptious one.

The winds were strong and so were the waves. That prevented us from kayaking as the conditions were unfavourable. During that time, we played 'wrestling' in the waters. Two scouts from each patrol formed a team by sitting on the shoulder of the other. It was fun indeed. Miraculously, the weather changed for the better and we were out at sea.

We kayaked towards Seletar Island. It was an arduous journey,

but with resolution, we reached our destination. We were given an uphill task to build a man-tower. The heavier scouts formed a circle as the foundation of the tower. Gradually, the other scouts climbed up as the tower "grew taller". After many attempts, we managed to build a three-layer man-tower. We thoroughly enjoyed ourselves. After a photo-taking session, the instructors demonstrated advanced kayaking skills that amazed us.

The sky was shrouded with musty clouds and accompanied by strong winds. We had to rush back to SSSC so as to avoid the rain. It was tough, as we had to kayak against the waves. We were relieved when we set foot on shore. After washing and clearing up the equipment, we changed into dry clothes. Not before long, the bus came and reluctantly, we left SSSC.

We arrived in school at 5pm and after settling some matters, we were dismissed. Though it was a tiring day, I believed all of us had fun.

Roger Zheng  
Rhino



The investiture is a simple, yet significant ceremony, as it marks the actual beginning of our years of girl venturing. Though it is not as grand and significant as a President Scout Award Presentation, nonetheless it still plays an important role. The investiture ceremony opens a new chapter in our scouting lives because it feels as if we have been given an official title. And I



# A New Chapter Girl Venture Investiture

can proudly say that we are only eligible to call ourselves "girl ventures of Catholic High" from then on! During the short ceremony, all of us placed our left hands on the scout troop flag, and repeating after our VSL, Mr Siau Wei Long, we pledged our loyalty to Catholic High Scout Group. At the same time, we too silently pledged our commitment to scouting. Well, it just seems like as though someone has entrusted a heavy responsibility to us, and it is our duty and privilege to carry it out. The investiture has made us part of a big scouting family...

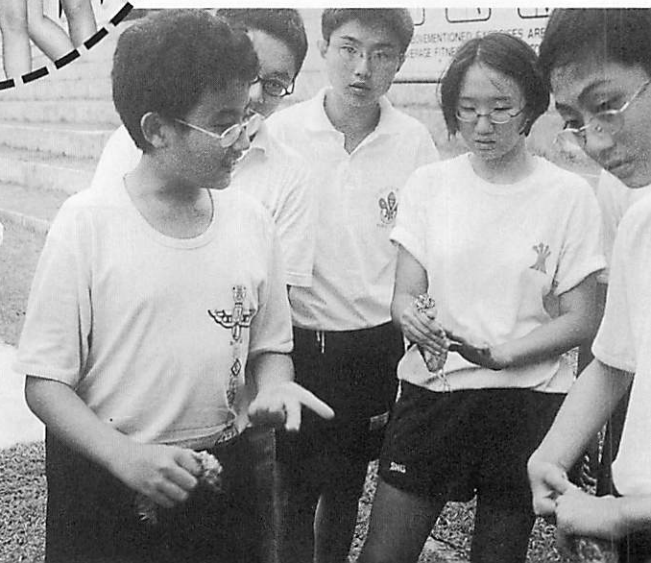
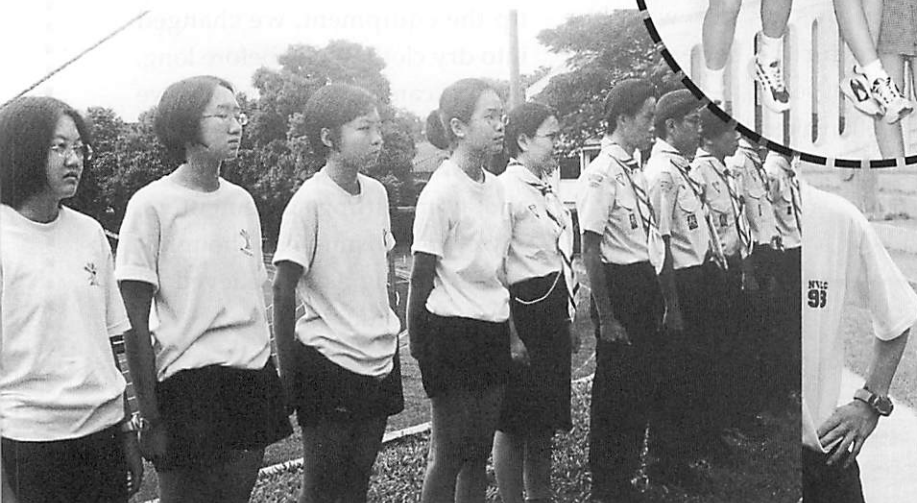
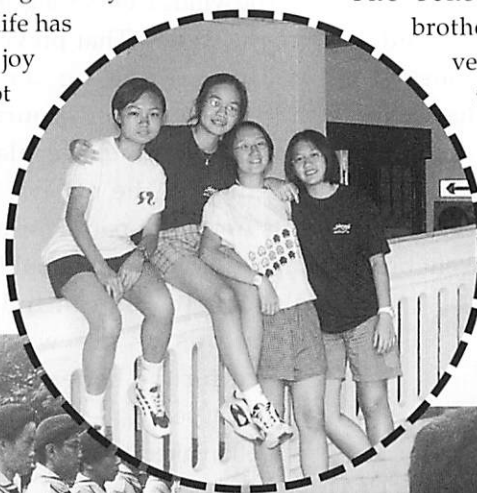
Recollecting the memories of the past few months since I have joined Catholic High School Venture Unit, I can say on behalf of my comrades, without regret, that it really has been fun and enriching. Girl venturing is really a novel and new experience to me. Just like life has its ups and downs, venturing does have its joy and pains too! Similarly, girl venturing is not all work and no play. We do have our share of hard work when it comes to preparation for pioneering competition, but not forgetting the laughter we shared during our regular meetings.

Hey, don't ever think that girl ventures are only capable of doing administrative work like typing and writing! Never underestimate the power of girl ventures. Well, we as girl ventures also participate in the various outdoor activities that our male counterparts go through, for example, canoeing, orienteering, survival killing and camping. Girl ventures can set good examples for the younger scouts by equalling our abilities to that of the boy ventures. So if they see that even the girls can do it, they will strive to reach that target!

Girl venturing has given us a "new lease of life"... the skills that we pick up during our years as girl ventures such as survival skills, orienteering and camping outdoors will really serve us well in the rest of our lives.

The sense of sisterhood and brotherhood harboured in our venturing years is something that will last everyone a lifetime. A friend made in venturing is considered a friend forever. So, don't hesitate, hop on the train of venturing and start on a new journey of adventure!

**Jessica Tan**







*The* sunrays shot across the field at Portsdown road, archery boards across in a straight line casting shadows along the 20m mark. The National Junior Archery Championships is held by the Archery Association of Singapore every year, anyone can enter as long as he has less than a year of training.

Catholic High Scouts gathered at the shelter at 9.00 am, bows set up, arrows in place as Weilong our coach gave us last minute tips for mental preparation for the competition. Teenagers, grownups, people from all walks of life were here to take part in the competition. 10 Catholic High scout ventures, 2 of whom are girls, and 3 from another school are taking part in the event. We also signed in for the team event.

Long hours of training were finally put to the test, to test our true ability to ability to handle the mental stress of a competition.

" Archers please proceed to the shooting ground". Over 60 amateurs walked to the shooting line, bowstands in an array along the cement. 4 archers were allocated to each board. The green light signalled to proceed to the shooting line, and there began a series of 12 ends of 3 arrows each. The process was very taxing on the mind, as we had to keep our attitude positive all the time. Even when you have shot a disappointing score on one arrow, you would have to psyche yourself that you will get a ten point on the next arrow.

Arguments arised during score taking on whether the arrow had cut the line that separated a ten point from a nine point. And the judge would come with a magnifying glass to verify. Exclamations of "Oh my God", "Damn", a resounding " Yes" were commonly heard throughout the competition, not forgetting to mention the various vulgarities that followed. In one of Weilong's lessons, he stressed that archery was a mental game the only way to win the game is to stay calm and consistent for every shot. Losing focus would place stress on other muscle groups, resulting in a poor release.

The tiring 3 hrs of shooting finally ended where everyone rushed to get his can drink from the only drinking supply of the range — the vending machine. We asked each other about his score as we waited in anxiety for the results that were being tabulated by the judges.

The results were encouraging. Lim Huai Yang was in the first place followed by Vincent Wei in second and Lionel Wee in sixth. We also clinched first place in the team event.

Few months later, we participated in the 'Pesta Sukan' also held in the Archery Association of Singapore. We tried our best but we lost to the professionals. We were however glad in having an experience in such a National Competition.

Today, we continue to train constantly to improve so that we will be mentally and physically ready for archery competitions to come.

Vincent Wei



# Archery Competition





# Rover's

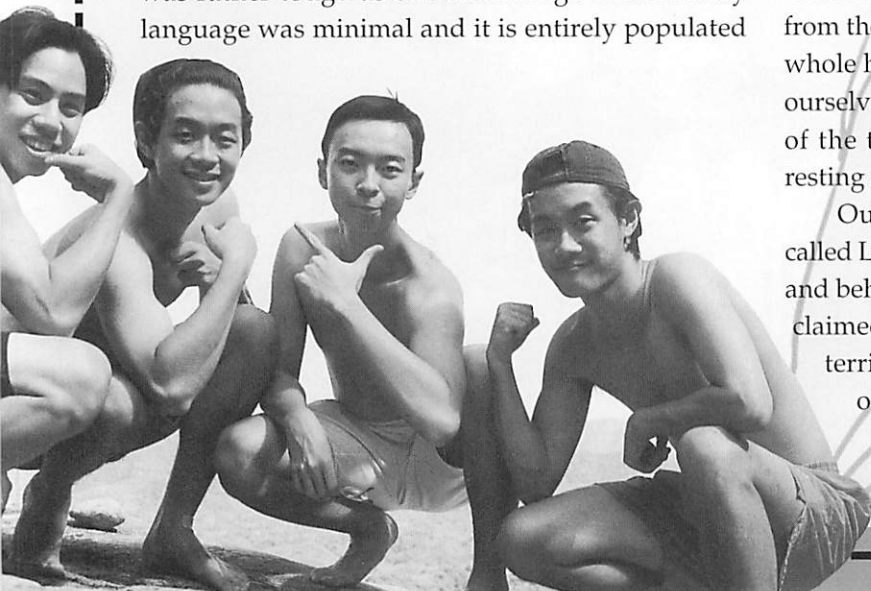
# Mountaineering Expedition

## Stong Hike 1999

*The* day of departure was the 7th of January. It was the beginning of an unforgettable journey to a little known place known as Stong, which is located in the state of Kelantan, near a place called Dabong. Dabong was a small village where communication was rather tough as our knowledge of the Malay language was minimal and it is entirely populated

by Malays. We followed our guide from Singapore and crossed Negri River, which was said to flow into Thailand, using a small motorboat, and then packed like sardines into a rusty van and went off towards the Stong Resort. The ride was bumpy and it was a real tight squeeze, especially with our over-sized haversacks. We took a hike (which was a real pain as we were not used to it) from the resort up to the base camp. Our exhaustion was replaced by a sense of pure ecstasy at seeing the "Storm Riders" waterfall and the breathtaking view from the waterfall at the base camp. Throughout the whole hike, our most frequent activity was to enjoy ourselves in the cool waters of the waterfall. The rest of the time was spent ascending the Gunung or resting after a hard climb.

Our local guide was a cigarette-puffing guy called Lie (pronounced Lee). He had pony-tailed hair and behaved like a Thai with his mannerism, but he claimed to be a Malay. He was fit for a smoker and terribly familiar with the route. Lie led the way, occasionally whipping out his survival knife to cut away overhanging bamboo with one



swift cut. He told us that Baha, the owner of the campsite, opened up the route we were taking. Baha had spent 15 years in the Gunung Stong and Ayam area, opening up all the routes, staying away from civilization. This fact alone awed all of us, as his survival skills must have been superb. Lie also told us that there were elephants and tigers in the other hills in the area, "Follow the elephants' tracks and you will see the tigers."

The original plan was to climb both Gunung Stong and Ayam, but due to unforeseen circumstances, we ditched Ayam and went for Stong only. As we made our way up, the temperature made its way down, hence the ascent became less of a chore. Finally, Stong was below us on the 10th of January! It was a height of 1399m. At the summit, we could see all the other surrounding hills. We took in the scenery with pleasure and at the same time posing for the camera. Before long, it was time for us to return to our camping ground. We were all reluctant to leave the beautiful sight. It was a real pity that we couldn't camp up there due to the limited space and lack of water supply. While we were descending, some of us were wondering how would the view be at Ayam? Throughout the hike, hunger pangs attacked us. Ha, because we miscalculated the amount of food to bring, we had food rationing! Well, we did learn a few lessons over there, "Food is precious." This is the most unforgettable experience of our life.

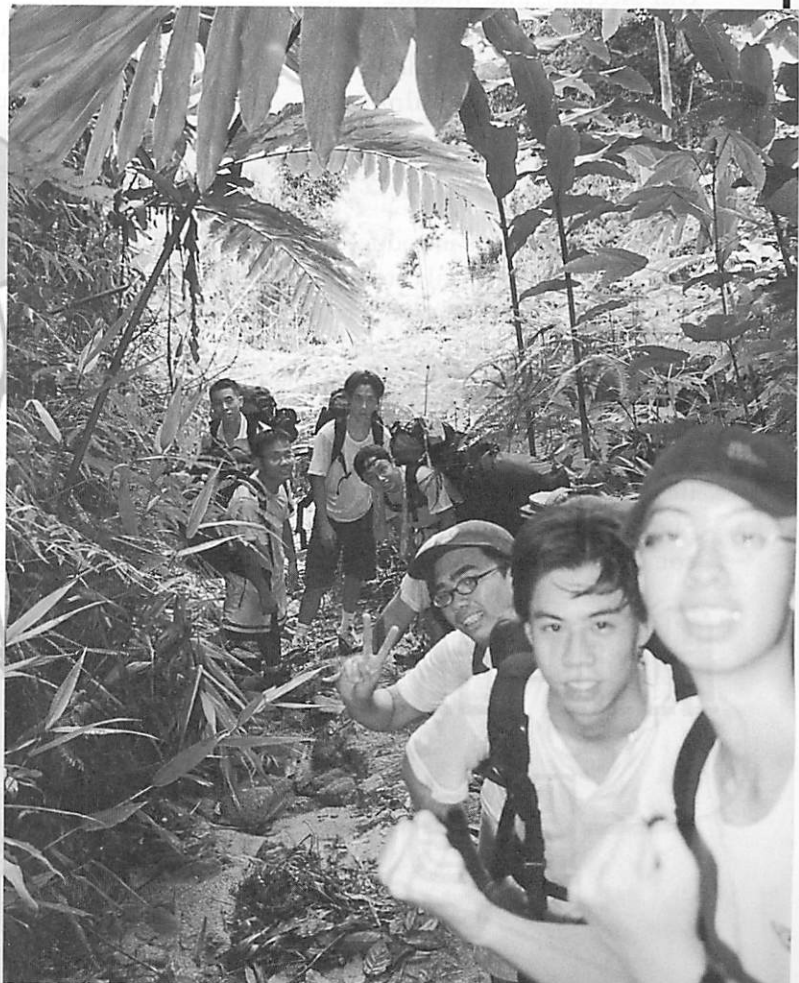
The 6-days Gunung Stong Trek was never just a simple hike up and down a mountain, with the plain objective of training for National Service. I doubt it be memorable if the trek had been just physical training alone. Most importantly, it helped strengthened the bonds with my fellows; we learnt much about the Malay culture and their village way of life too. It even felt like a dream! On some level, we felt the 11 of us in the group departed Singapore as mere friends and came back as brothers. If not brothers, then at least buddies. The spirit of brotherhood was indeed strong, 11 guys hanging out, cooking, bathing, talking, washing, walking, and sleeping side by side. Any form of hostility was cast aside or forgotten as we integrated our different selves into one common goal— to conquer Gunung Stong. Neither did bickers turn into fuming quarrels nor did blunders become unforgivable mistakes. Guess that's how the

male faction works, in contrast with our female counterparts. The memories of wide smiling faces sitting by the fire, all staring up into the star studded night sky and singing popular tunes will forever warm our hearts, just as the fire warmed our bodies then. If only that moment could go on and on...

## Conclusion

*Camping* out in the highlands is like a dream. A place where the river and waterfalls carry your responsibilities and duties away, and make you feel so gay and light-hearted. The continuous drone of the rushing water, not forgetting the temperate weather soothes the ill-tempered and stressed-out soul, whereas in hot humid Singapore, one can only tune in to the noisy traffic and rowdy crowds. What a haven! How many in the world nowadays can boast of bathing in a waterfall, obtain pure drinking water from a river and sleep in a natural 'air-conditioned' environment?

Written by:  
Youkai, Kuan Cien and Tsai Wah  
Edited by:  
Tsai Wah



10 weeks ago, I stood upon the jetty of Pulau Tekong with a fair amount of trepidation, wondering what BMT would be like. Would it be everything I heard of and worse, would all the years spent in Scouting count for anything? I supposed that only time would tell. It was early in the morning and my parents had accompanied me to the island. We both went through different orientation programmes and after we had our lunch, it was time for us to part ways. All of us recruits were then marched to the company line which would be our home for the next 10 weeks.

I was posted to Alpha Company, it was many things I suppose; the instructors called it the best company, but to us recruits, it was a welfare company as well as a scholar company. Perhaps life wouldn't be too bad after all? We had our required haircut and collected our equipment and army number 4s. A regimented lifestyle thus began. Our sleeping and waking hours were dictated to us, movement was restricted and orders followed. In some ways, it could almost be considered a prolonged scout camp with less intensity but of increased duration.

Soon after I was introduced to my 'wife' in an especial ceremony. It was a well-maintained rifle which gave me few problems, of which I was happy. It followed me nearly everywhere, during our range test (shooting), during IFC (field camp), and especially during SOC. If the army taught me something, it was to hate SOC.

Running 700m, clearing the SOC obstacles, followed by another 600m with a total load of about 6kg was no laughing matter. But the sense of achievement at the end of it all was worth the effort.

BMT is merely a testing ground for selection into higher positions in the army. There are plenty of opportunities for your superiors to test your leadership skills as well as assess how well you work in a team. The most basic of all tests would be to see how well you work in your section. Nothing is perfect and there will always be some disruptive elements in your section. Personally, I worked either around them or without them, but to each his own. The Sit Test (2-days extended VOJ) is meant to test your suitability to OCS. Being grouped with 11 other people of whom you may know only 2 others, you are to go through a series of obstacles to achieve your goal. Being Section IC or Platoon IC is another means of accessing one's leadership potential.

There are many things of note during BMT, e.g. IFC, live grenade throw, BIC, the various route marches, etc. Of these, the most memorable one would be IFC. Spending 5 days in a jungle without bathing, wearing camouflage and continually eating food rations, these memories are indeed hard to forget. It is in this camp that we learnt how to fight as infantrymen, the various field signals, not forgetting the various formations to travel in. The culmination of the camp was in the

last day when our sergeants joined us and together were 'attacked' several times and ambushed. Each time we had to carry out the appropriate action. All in all, it was fun to see our section commander walking along us, proneing and rushing the enemy.

Before I knew it, it was the last week of BMT and we would soon be passing out of BMT. We made plans to go out during the 1 week block leave and to keep in contact after the posting results came out. The 24km route march came and we walked and walked and walked. Morale was kept at a decent level by the singing of songs, but we just wished for the end to come and pass out of BMT. After walking from 8am, we were finally free at 4:40pm. Free for 1 week to have fun and spend quality time with our parents. Free as well to write this essay on BMT.

In retrospect, I guess that all my worries 10 weeks ago were unfounded. Life isn't too bad on Rasa Tekong. With the right attitude and a willingness to work, BMT is easy. Now, I think hell comes after BMT, be it SISPEC or OCS, life will never be as easy as in BMT.

By Lim Shilie

Rover Scout

8/4/00

# An Army Recruit's Life...



# Catholic High School's 65th Anniversary

On the 5th August, Catholic High School celebrated its 65th Anniversary since it was founded in 1945. In return for the support that the school has constantly given to the troop, the Venture Unit and the troop's leaders decided to attend the dinner and Catholic High Scout Group bought two tables. It was a time of bonding for both the leaders and Ventures.

Over the evening, several items were put up by both the primary and secondary sides of the school. There were various musical items. Some of them were done solo by either primary or secondary students. Others were a combination of the Orchestra from the primary section and the Military Band from the secondary section. However, one item that did catch my eye, was a dance item by the primary students. The students were dressed in narrow cut pants and flashy shirts and were dancing Irish style. It reminded me of "Riverdance", the show, and it was an item unique in itself. Like the Irish dancers, the little kids tapped, clicked and stomped their feet in absolute unison. It was a most interesting performance.

Not only was the entertainment good, the food was fabulous, quite a feast in fact for a table of ten Ventures. We enjoyed ourselves as we cracked jokes over a more relaxed and non-working environment. It was also a

chance to get to know our girl ventures better as they had only been with us for less than 6 months. The hall at Suntec City was constantly filled with laughter from different tables as old buddies reunited and friendships rekindled. A common site would be of two grown men walking towards each other and upon shaking hands, would burst into laughter and start exchanging old stories. The Ventures would sometimes jokingly laugh as each of us wondered what we would be like in 40 years time. However, as we parted home that night, I believe that each of us hoped that we would still be friends 40 years from now too.

Trevor Kuang





is more on the experience of the entire exercise than going through the motion of passing those criteria set for the candidates. Anyone can go through the routine of obtaining the award but at the end of the day

# Being a President Scout

*28th* of October 2000 had finally passed, that day was a day of recognition and confirmation for 25 scouts.

On average, 45 seconds was the time taken for each President Scout Awardees to march up and received award from His Excellency Mr. S R Nathan.

Was it because of fame (when pictures were taken during the ceremony)? Was it because of ego that makes scouts decide to take up this prestigious award that present the pinnacle achievement of scouting?

Well, I believed for those who had obtained the esteemed pentagon would understand what I mean. The answer is No, it is the enriching experience and the journey towards getting the award that defines your scouting career.

President Scout Award is indeed a very time consuming affair, which at most times leaves you drained of your mental and physical energies. Many sacrifices have to be made, especially your personal time-(forsaking your favourite movie, spending lesser time with parents and friends) and might infringe upon your studies.

It is really impossible to list out the rewards of achieving this much honor of becoming a President Scout and moreover it is very much an individual thing, where one may benefit more than the other.

I would agree there are moments where we would have second thoughts on whether to continue or not with the award but effort have to be done to maintain the motivation and determination in oneself. In this case, candidates have to be self-discipline and have initiative, as I see no point for leaders to constantly "push" the candidates on their testworks. After all this award is presented to those who display excellent performance and initiative scouts.

In my point of view, to obtain this award you need utmost discipline and commitment. Not to say that you must be a best scout in you troop in order to take up the challenge but at least make sure of your own commitment before blindly agreeing to it. As I mentioned earlier on, it is not easy along the journey to becoming a President Scout but it is also not difficult, depending on oneself. It

when he did not realize the importance or have not learnt anything he is still back at square one.

Therefore I strongly urge those who have decided to take up this award or for those who are already on their way not to take it lightly as it is a once in a life time experience and it is only fair that you put in your 101% effort. As there is no such thing as looking for a free ride.

Last but not least, I do hope that scouts can really consider taking up the award as this is a good opportunity given to widen your scouting life.

**Cai Zhen Han**  
Venture Scout





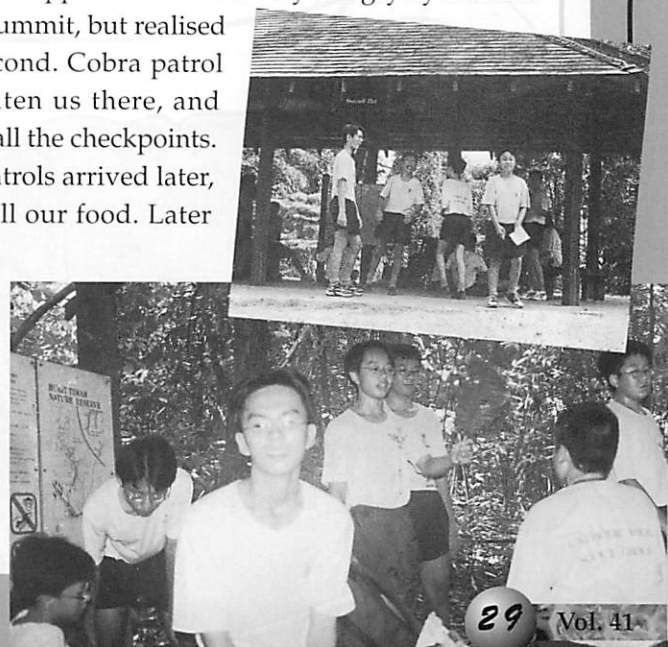
# Bukit Timah Hike 2000

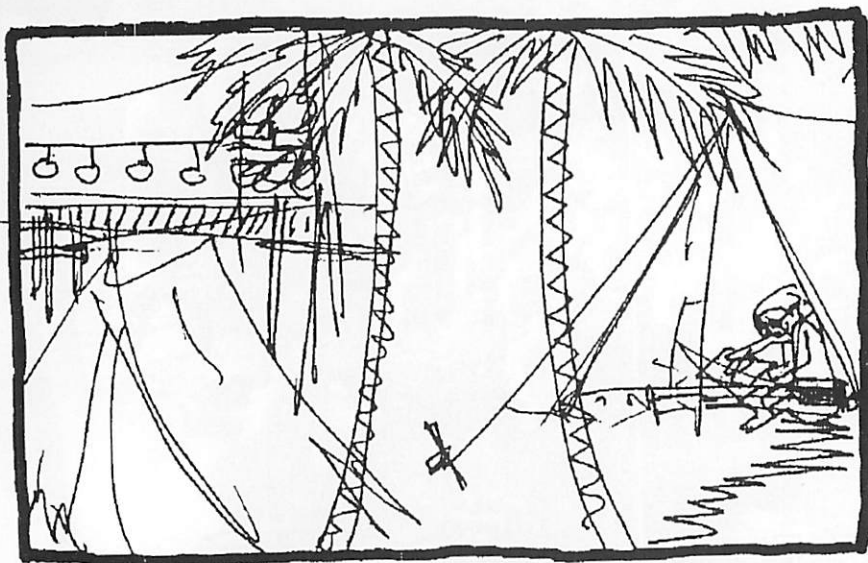


**26th August 2000**  
*Upon* reaching school, we went to assemble at our patrol corner to gather and sort out our equipment, food and water. After packing our stuff, we assembled on the track while Russell went to take pacing. After all the stuff had been settled, we boarded the bus and headed for the Bukit Timah Nature Reserve. We were briefed and given a map and a compass at the base of the hill and set off shortly afterwards for the huts, which was our checkpoint. We jogged and walked as fast as we could to the huts but found out later that we had missed two on the way to the summit, the finishing

point. In the end we decided to go to the two huts, which we left out before finishing the remaining two. Along the way, we noticed many interesting plants and insects. As for the rucksacks, we took turns taking it. It was tiring and dangerous trudging on the soft, slippery mud but fun as we kept our morale high by singing and talking non-stop. Bryan was complaining half the time because he had a stomachache and Cedric collapsed in every hut that we stopped at. We were very hungry by the time we reached the summit, but realised that we were second. Cobra patrol had already beaten us there, and they had visited all the checkpoints. The rest of the patrols arrived later, and we shared all our food. Later we returned to school and were dismissed.

**Eugene Lee**  
**Eagle Patrol**





画与话  
黄意会

## 营地日记

那时候，每年年终假期的童军大露营都是在林厝港的童军营度过的。那片土地原本是杂草丛生，不过经过我们年复一年的开发，终于变成一片可容纳百多人扎营和游乐的营地。营地的生活虽然只有短短

一星期，但是大家都学到很多东西。首先是选择营地和搭帐篷，然后分配厨房营，餐营和睡营的位置，再划分地盘，搭营门、挖垃圾坑、挖营沟，搭桌椅甚至搭绳床等等。平日童军所学的所有野外生活的技术都要用上。

接下来的日子每天都有好玩的活动，譬如打野仗、野外求生、上救护课，辨认动物的足迹，收集植物标本等等，当然还要自己定每一餐的菜单和做菜煮饭。

大露营的活动也少不了运动会。运动项目有游泳、划船、自制木筏比赛、赛跑、跳高等。

三铁项目也有，只是我们用石头当铅球，用茅草当标枪，用纸盘当飞碟而已。

夜里，我们就筑起火堆，围着营火唱歌跳舞，老童军们会告诉我们许多有趣的故事。当营火变成灰后，我们回到了睡营里，临睡前要写一篇日记，图文并茂的写出一天生活的感想，然后交给老童军们，他们会为我们打分，在第二天早晨营地检查前再把日记交还我们。这些日记在我们离开童军生活的那一天将留给下一代的接班人，我们不会把日记带走，只带走那段美好的回忆，并且保存至今。

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## 营地厨房

／意会

这是营地厨房，两名大厨师正在“烧饭”。盛米的锅子是放在几个捡来的石头上，石头间的空隙塞满枯树。大厨师正在为烧着的枯树加把劲，吹风助火，如此原始的烧饭技巧，烧出来的饭一定比大餐馆烧出来的还香。

图中的这位大厨师应该只是副手吧？他身边的那一位才是真正大师，从他的站姿和专业的笑容看得出来。

营地里的厨师每天要为同营的队友烧饭烧菜。队员大概有十人，每个营有自己的厨师。除了队长之外，其他队员都要轮流当厨师。如果轮到像图中这两位如此专业的厨师的话，当天就有口福了。如果是遇到一些鸡手鸭脚的厨师，可能连整个厨房营都会被烧掉。通常队长是明察秋毫的，会安排这类厨师做其他事，不准他们踏入厨房半步。

营地厨房里的一切设备，包括炉灶、水槽、餐桌等都是用木建成的，各营的方法不尽相同，有些还采用现代室内设计的样版，不过，无论怎样，还是要用木料建成。所以在厨房里烧饭还是有一点危险性的。

图中这位大厨师副手，亲口吹风助火真是用心良苦——可以自由控制风速，决不会让火势失控而酿成大祸。



用口吹风助火真是用心良苦

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# The Nomadic Years




Looking back, things did look somewhat unsettled during this stage of the Scout Group's history: Our home was a borrowed space; we were not operating in the same location as the school as there were problems of accessibility for the scouts. But still, we persevered.

Tan Tyginn

这十一年来的童军生涯虽说不是很长，但也让我看到了公教童军一度没落、沉静，然后到现在的兴盛与强大起来。这几年的成果绝不是偶然的。这一切的成绩背后都是依靠全体童军们齐心协力，不辞劳苦所得来的。准备过程所流的血、泪、汗是无以言喻的。在此，我为所有尽过力的童军们喝彩！

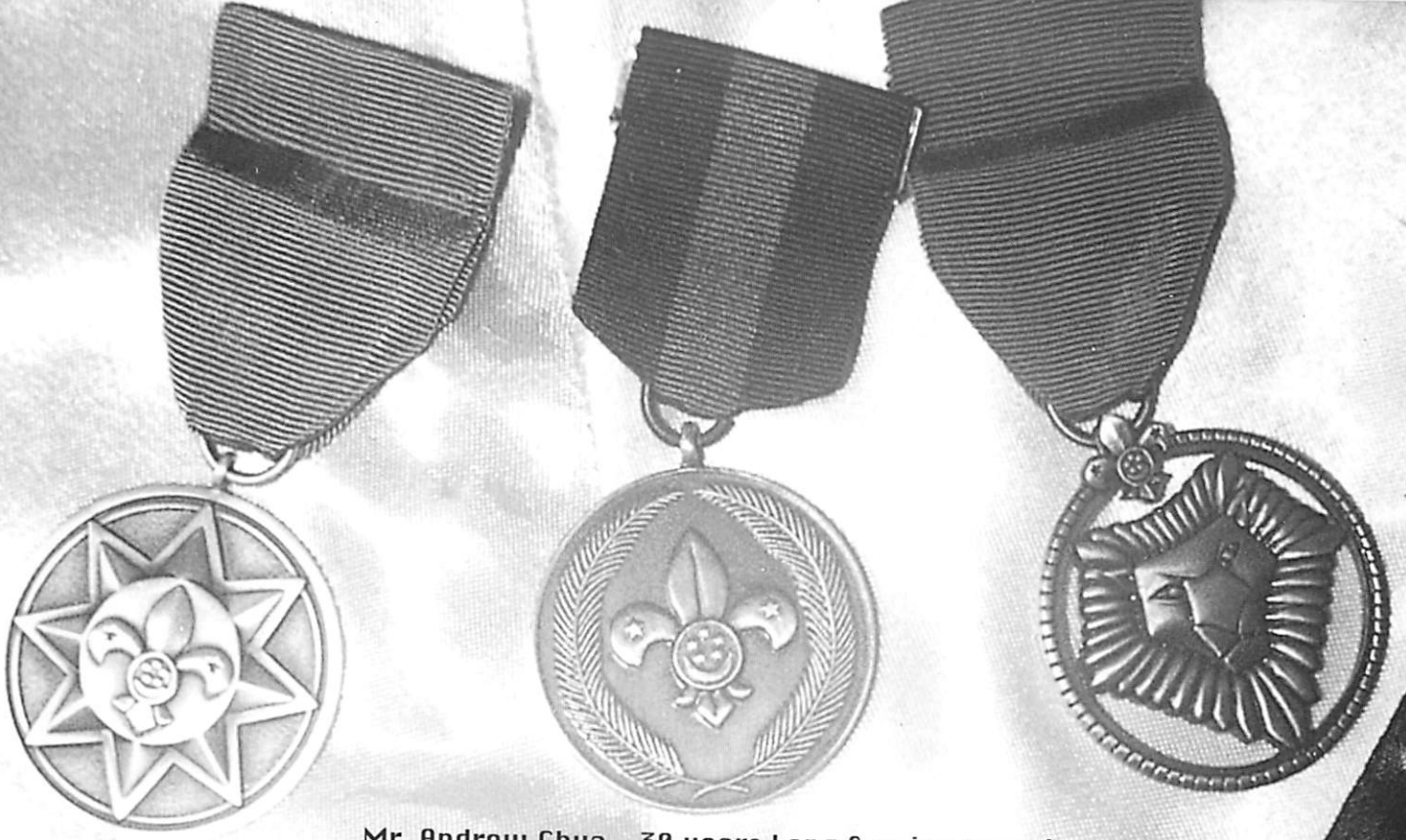
陈金森




**THE SINGAPORE SCOUT ASSOCIATION**  
 celebrates  
**90<sup>TH</sup> ANNIVERSARY OF SINGAPORE SCOUTING**  
 Saturday 1 July 2000  
 7.00pm - 12.00 midnight  
 with  
**Dinner cum Nostalgic Campfire**  
**At the Neptune Theatre**  
 Guest-of-Honour  
 Mr Lim Boon Heng  
 Minister without Portfolio

Our Group Leader and Scout Leader, together with ventures attended this grand function.





Mr. Andrew Chua - 30 years Long Service award  
Mr. Siauw Wei Long - Chief Scout Commendation  
Ms. Pang Siu San - Bronze Lion award



# Awards Galore



Our Chief Commissioner's awardee





**52nd  
Anniversary  
Celebrations**