

EASTER

29
9.

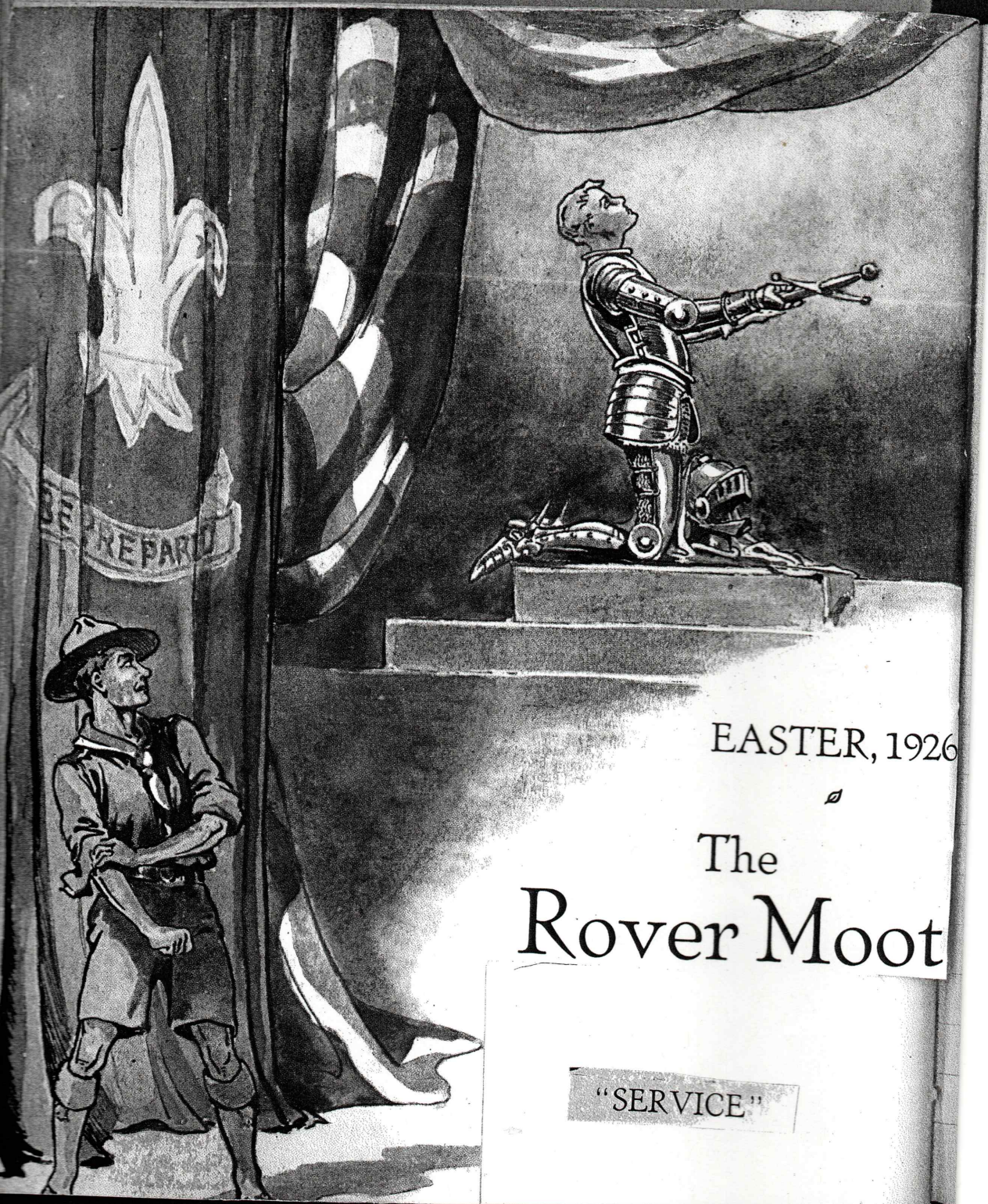
19-

ROVER MOOT

LONDON.

Hospitality of

Mr. & Lady Evelyn Mason
16 Bruton Street
W. 1.



BE PREPARED

EASTER, 1926



The Rover Moot

"SERVICE"

Saturday, 3rd April.

At 2 o'clock, the three Rover Mates; i.e. "Pilot", Will Langford & Sidney Brown, starting on our weekend adventure - left Epsom in S.M.'s Morris car, via Tring to London.

A food bus brought us to 16 Bruton St. just before 5 o'clock - & Mr. & Mrs. Evans welcomed us, & we had a good tea.

After tea we took a bus at the Ritz, down to the Albert Hall - which we reached soon after 6 p.m.

There were 6,000 Rovers there, & all in uniform were admitted free of charge. We all sat together, & the organ played till 7 p.m. when the Chief Scout arrived -

Mr. Neville, Rover Commissioner spoke giving the objects of the Meet.

Processions of flags of Dominions, Colonies & 11 Oversea countries.

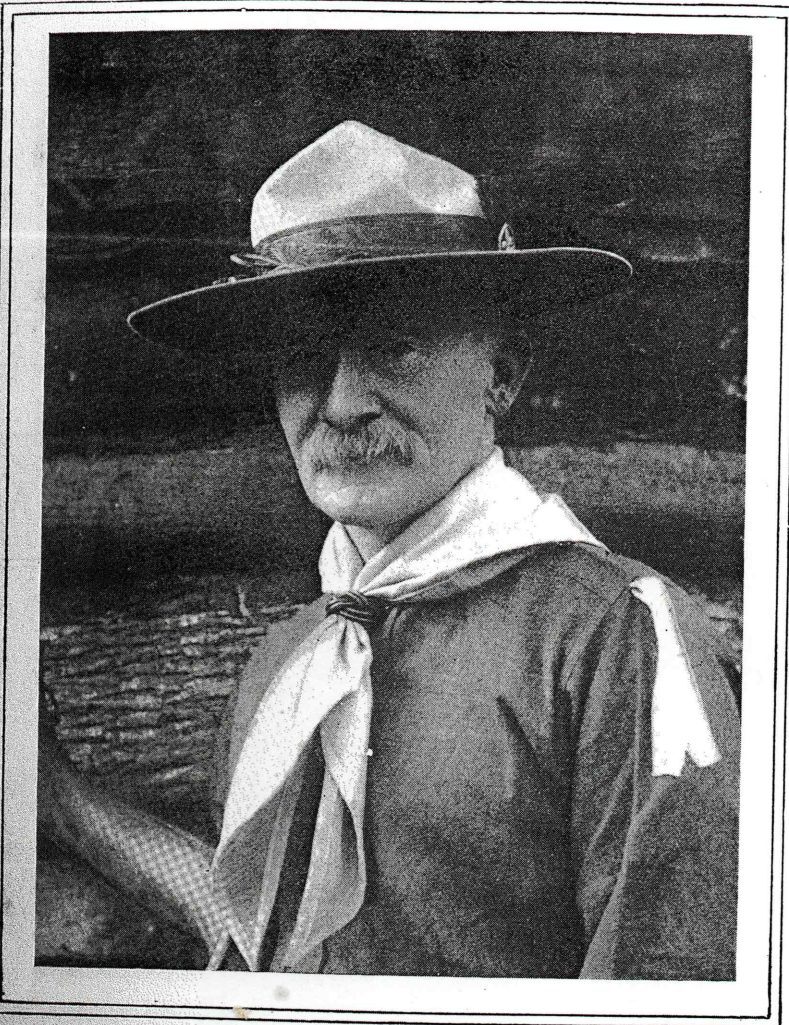
All then sang "Land of Hope & glory" - Lord Jellicoe, C.C. London then spoke.

The Chief read a message from the Prince of Wales, absent owing to illness.

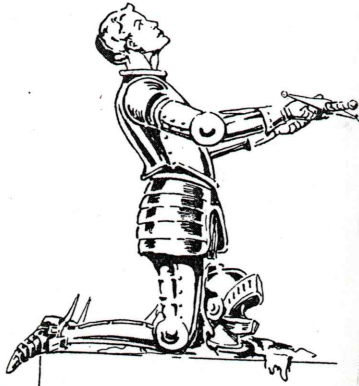
The Rover Choir led some jolly song, which we all picked up, winding up with "Jerusalem".

A Representation of Initiation of Knighthood was given by Herbert Rows. It was good, but long-drawn-out.

The Chief Scout then went through the Vigil, having, Interrogation & enrollment of 10 new Rover Scouts. His exhortation was on the head of the nail - & made us all



Sir Robert Baden Powell
Bart G.C.V.O. K.C.B.
Chief Scout.



"He was a verray parfit gentil knight."
—Chaucer.



*"It means a league of Youth . . . and then . . .
A world-wide league of full grown Men!"*

long not to fail -

Abide with me

was sung with the whole heart of
the 6,000 present. We all felt
it. Our vill. has made us
come out ready for more.

We four walked home
across the Park - it was a
wonderful still night.

Sunday 4th April

Pilot & S.M. attended early service
at St. Mary's,

After breakfast we all
went to the Zoo & had a
good look all round, except
the aquarium.

Back to dinner on a Bus.

We walked down to the Coliseum,
St. Martin's Lane, in time for
the Kora's Own at 3.30.

Mr. Geoffrey Elton took the chair,
& it seemed so fitting that he should.

The hymns were all led by
the Kora choir, & well sung.

Rev. S. M. Berry (Nonconformist)
read the prayers.

Mr. Martin (International Commission)
read the lesson.

We all sang the Recessional.
The Bishop of London preached
& I don't think any of us
will ever forget his sermon.
He made the difference to the
weekend. He showed us the
"sword of Goliath" in our own
hands, to use with power.
God did speak to us through him.

HYMN.

*God of our fathers, known of old,
Lord of our far-flung battle line,
Beneath whose awful hand we hold
Dominion over palm and pine—
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!*

*The tumult and the shouting dies,
The captains and the kings depart ;
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice.
A humble and a contrite heart.
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!*

*Far-called, our navies melt away,
On dune and headland sinks the fire ;
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre !
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!*

*If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
Such boasting as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the law—
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!*

*For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard,
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding, calls not Thee to guard,
For frantic boast and foolish word—
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord!*

—RUDYARD KIPLING.

Address by the Right Rev. THE LORD BISHOP OF LONDON.



*I promise on my honour to do my best,
To do my duty to God and the King,
To help other people at all times,
To obey the Scout Law.*

They are bound together in the Great Brotherhood of Scouting by their Motto of "Service," not the good turn of the Boy Scout, but the "Service" of men.



"SERVICE."

Scout Pointers - How Matt Broughton -

We sang two hymns at
the end; the last, "Now I thank
we all our God," was sung
as a "vote of thanks to God"
as Mr. Elwes put it. We meant it.

The Blessing.

God save the King.

We walked home to Ann,
& had long walk round
Westminster after words.

We were all deeply
impressed. An Easter message
had come to us very wonderfully.

Monday, 5th April.

The three mates attended the
Mates Conference, at St. James Hall

Great Russell St. at 9.45.

It was a good morning's work
& the speeches were splendid.

Home to dinner, & left after
early tea & starting home by 4.30 p.m.

Good run home on a glorious
evening, reaching Northleigh at 7.30

In every detail it had been
a wonderful weekend - & marks
a new start in Roving all
the country over - on the big
broad lines of our Old Chief.



"It's the song ye sing, and the smile ye wear, that's a-making the sun shine everywhere."



*"Into the street the piper stepped,
Smiling first a little smile,
As if he knew what magic slept
In his quiet pipe the while.*

* * *

*And the piper advanced,
And the children followed."*

—Browning.

"The glory of life is to love, not to be loved ; to give, not to get ; to serve, not to be served."

"When a man is all wrapped up in himself, he makes a pretty small parcel."

"A pessimist is a man in a dark room looking for a black hat that isn't there."
