

# THE Gilwell Gazette

The Wood Badge BSA-SR-430 Newsletter

Day 3 - Monday

June 4, 2001

## “We are Troop 1, Gilwell!”

During an emotional Troop 1 meeting, new members were inducted into the troop and received their Scout badge. As is traditional for Troop 1, all the new scouts were presented their Gilwell Troop 1 neckerchief that was worn proudly by everyone.



Ah, yes...fresh meat (the new patrol leaders!)

### “Back to Gilwell”

Back to Gilwell, happy land; I'm going to work my ticket if I can.

### The Thought for the Week for your Patrol

Coming together is a beginning,  
Keeping together is progress,  
Working together is success.  
--Henry Ford



So much information, so little time.

# The "Totem"

You may notice an intricate little drawing on the staff's presentation charts, table markers or on the back cover of your songbook. This "totem" is a form of logo for a specific Wood Badge patrol, and is one of Wood Badge's many traditions. The "totem" frequently symbolizes a special experience the patrol shared while on "the hill" and occasionally includes the course designation within the design. When staffers share meals at your patrol site or table, they will bring their table "totems" with them and are definitely conversation pieces. Your patrol may want to develop their own "totem" during the course and unveil it to the rest of the troop, with *prior* OK from your Senior Patrol Leader, at a Gilwell troop assembly.

Dave Iwana, a Beaver



## Patrol Corners

*From the Fox Patrol:*

Tai dai, lai lieñ, em laucaib.  
Noañac lung tung, toi ñeñ rinh.  
Chuiñhan bat can laiem chop,  
Chop xong thong thairoi em doing...

Heñ tai naim!

### Warning!

Attention Scouters, raccoons are no longer  
a threat at Gilwell Park (Tanah Keeta).

**BEWARE of FOXES!**

## Working Your Ticket...

*by Lord Baden-Powell*

I have been asked, many times, why in Wood Badge, we talk about "Working Your Ticket"? The phrase comes from my earlier years with the British Army, and you

should try to understand the make-up of the British Army's Officer Corps.

Most Officers were from well-to-do families, who had outside income to compensate for the "not very much" army pay, but there were many (and I was included) that had little or no such benefits, and were expected to purchase our own uniforms, attend local social functions, and to pay our own way on holiday excursions and trips.

In order to afford these "extras", it was necessary to find ways of earning extra moneys, and in my case, I bought, trained and sold polo ponies, wrote newspaper and magazine articles, and acted in local productions, among other ways.

Thus it goes in the life of an army officer, until one day you realize, that within a few years, you would be up for retirement, that you were stationed many thousand of miles from your home, in another part of the world, and you would have to pay your own way.

And so you would plan to work your "ticket."

As the British Army would pay for your travel tickets, in command transfers, you would start watching for openings in an area, that you could transfer to, that would get you closer to home. And by so doing, you would be "Working your army ticket", from point to point, accomplishing your goal and decreasing the distance between your station and the British Isles, and hopefully and eventually, you end up near your home, at the time of your discharge from the army.

So, we use the same principle in Wood Badge, our ticket that we write, is the road map we follow. And then by going from point to point in achieving our goals, we are "Working our Ticket" to get us nearer home in our challenge to become better informed scouts.

*Lord Robert Baden-Powell*

## EDITOR'S NOTES:

This newsletter, the Gilwell Gazette, needs your support! Patrol Scribes, your valuable are welcome. Thanx,

Dave Iwana, Scribe and a Beaver