



TROOP TRACKS



February 18, 2004 Troop 228 Newsletter Commemorative 10th Anniversary Issue Established February 18, 1994
Boy Scouts of America Troop 228 is Chartered to the Northwest Hills United Methodist Church 7575 Tezel Road
San Antonio, Texas 78250

Looking Back

The founding membership, both youth and adult, had a dream. A handful of adult WEBELOS Leaders with only a few years of Cub Scouting experience went in search of a Boy Scout Troop worthy of their sons.

They searched in vain. Area troops at that time did not meet their expectations nor their aspirations.

Rather than give up, they lived up to their WEBELOS promise: "We'll Be Loyal Scouts!" They visited their District Executive, Matt Bell, at Alamo Area Council, and learned what they would have to do in order to start their own troop.

Undaunted by the task ahead, they formed a fledgling Troop Committee, got a Chartering Organization, and bridged a handful of eager young Scouts into their own Troop 228.

They had very little equipment, and little to no money in the troop treasury; but they did have a trailerful of Scouting Spirit and a vision of success.



Looking Both Ways...

Parents teach their children early in life to look both ways before stepping out into traffic.

That's good advice for other avenues we come to in life as well. All too often, we charge headlong into hallways and courses of action without first checking for oncoming traffic or potential problems.

Troop 228's paths have not always been lined with flowers; but thanks to a strong cadre of well-trained and well-meaning adults, it has enjoyed ten years of Scouting adventure spanning the continent and challenging youth and adults alike.

Looking Ahead

Current Troop 228 leadership has some very serious concerns.

Most of the current active leadership has "been there done that!"

They appear to like what they do and they continue to do it well...chairing committee meetings, planning activities and putting together agendas, calendars, and schedules, and tending to the day-to-day operations of the Troop.

They need to move on. They need to change hats, take a backseat advisory role, pass the baton...

"New blood" has always been welcomed in Troop 228. Now it is needed! Fresh ideas will spark new enthusiasm and breathe newer life into the unit. Troop 228 has always been a good troop for a Scout to be part of; with new faces and fresh ideas it can be the great troop it has the potential to be. Fill out a *Troop Resource Survey* and GET INVOLVED! What's your Vision for T-228 ?

The Founder of Scouting, Robert Stephenson Smyth Baden-Powell, aka BP, often referred to Scouting as "a game with a purpose." What purpose do you have for Scouting? What game are you playing?



So, where did the numbers 2..2..8.. come from...?

Ignacio N. (Iggy) Pina offers this explanation for the origin of our Troop 228 numbers:...

A long time ago, at a campsite far, far away, a decision of historic significance was in the making.

It was late autumn of the year 1993, two of the soon-to-be graduating 2nd year Webelos Dens (*Flying Eagles* and the *Flaming Arrows*) of Pack 911 were enjoying a joint campout at Choke Canyon.

The discussion at the campfire soon centered around which local Boy Scout troop to bridge into.

Neither Den was overly impressed with any of the troops that they had visited....The conversation grew into a make-shift brainstorming session.

Soon, an idea occurred to the campers to start a new troop from scratch.

Almost all of the parents supported the idea by volunteering as adult leaders. They started looking for an organization that would support a new troop. They headed to



Alamo Area Council Headquarters to try to obtain a charter. The process was explained to them in detail. It would be hard - but not impossible. And they were all enthusiastic about the plan.

On February 18th, 1994, thirteen Webelos out of Pack 911 bridged into the newly chartered Troop 228 with Joe Samford as their first Scoutmaster.



So where did the number "228" come from anyway?

The Flying Eagles' Den Leader, Rolly Corea, was instrumental in keeping that den active. There was a campout every month; and community service projects were always plentiful.

The "troop" trailer used to be the "den" trailer (donated by *Cash Can* and decorated by the prison system); and since Rolly was a Game Warden, we were allowed access to Parks and Recreation areas not accessible to other folks.

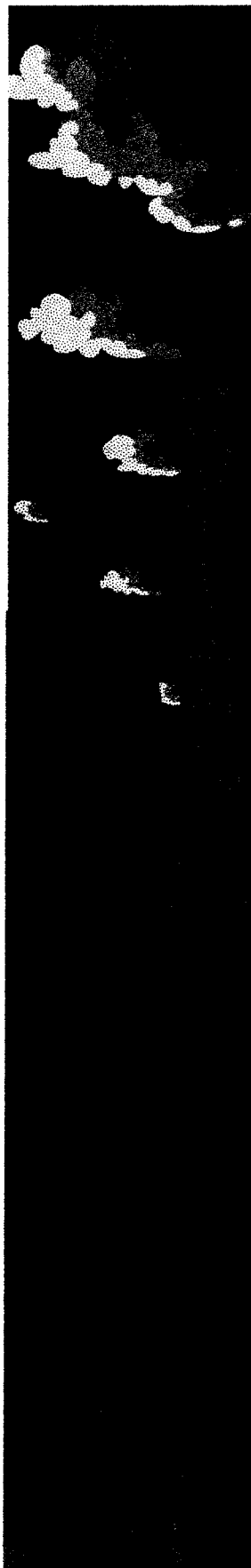
Unfortunately, when his den bridged into the newly chartered Troop, Rolly's son did not.

Rolly Corea had just been transferred to Temple, Texas - much too far to commute.

The number "228" is a living tribute to Rolly Corea and all he did to spark a love of Scouting in a handful of adults and their Webelos sons... 228 was Rolly's old Game Warden badge number.....and now, as Paul Harvey would say, "you know the rest of the story."

Places TROOP 228 Has Camped

McGimsey Scout Park
Pina's Ibarra Farm
Bear Creek Scout Camp
Camp Bullis
Lake Pointe Resort
Camp Freedom
Lost Pines Scout Reservation
El Rancho Cima
Fort A.P Hill, Virginia
Fiesta Texas
McKinney Falls State Park
Philmont High Adventure Camp
Kickapoo Caverns
Guadalupe - Cypress Bend
Guadalupe State Park
Pedernales State Park
Bastrop State Park
Lost Maples State Park
Bandera Wilderness Area
Brooks Family Camp Area
Kerrville-Schreiner State Park
Campland (near Lost Maples)
Laguna High Adventure Camp
Enchanted Rock State Park
Ft. Sam Houston Scout Expo
Inks Lake State Park
NASA Campover
USS Lexington Campovers
Choke Canyon State Park
Nolte Island Campouts
Goose Island State Park
Big Bend National Park
Blanco State Park
Burnet County Park
Moody Gardens
Galveston State Park
Buffalo Trails Scout Ranch
Baltimore State Park
...and along the treks and trails



Events Attended

Summer & Winter Camps
Weekend Campouts
Fiesta Flambeau Parade
Paseo del Rio Canoeing
Guadalupe River Cleanup
Scoutmastership Fundamentals
Basic Leader Essentials
Youth Protection Training
Capital Building Visit
Calvalcade & Mountain Man
Colorado River Canoeing
Northern Tier Canoe Base
Philmont Treks
National Jamboree
World Jamboree
Alaska (adult) Trek
Deep Sea Fishing
Mission Historical Trails
Polar Bear Swims
Good Will - Good Turn
Merit Badge University
Boy Scout Academy
Cedar Badge & Wood Badge
C.O.P.E. Challenges & Camps
O/A Pow Wows
O/A Section Condaves
Indian Heritage Competitions
Kingsland Archeological Dig
Roundtables
Eagle Projects & Community Svc
Flags @ Fort Sam Houston
Numerous Caverns
Texas Wildlife Expo
Malibu Fun Center
Laser Quest Lock-in
Bandera Bowl
IMAX Theatre
Friedrich Park Hiking
Alamodome/SBC events
McDonald Observatory
Fort Davis & Marfa Lights



What is a Boy Scout?



by Iggy Pina
(May 1997)

This question, "What is a Boy Scout," was recently asked, but before I could give an answer, someone not in Scouting replied: "Boy Scouts is a bunch of little schmucks running around dressed up in uniform while being led by an adult in uniform trying to act like a little schmuck."

Was I surprised? No. I have met and dealt with this type of attitude all my Scouting life. I asked him if he could start a fire without the use of gasoline or lighter fluid. [Our Scouts can!] If he had carved a figurine out of a piece of wood. [Our Scouts have.] And, if he had experienced the peace, beauty, and majesty of the evening sun as it bursts with one final display of color before it sets. [Our Scouts do - often.] Boy Scouts are allowed to go camping at places that are usually restricted to others. For example, we went camping, and hiking, and observed bats going out for an evening meal at Kickapoo Caverns, which is a primitive only camping facility operated by the State, but restricted to the general public.

Boy Scouts are not only allowed to build fires and carry knives, they are trained on proper usage, maintenance, and especially, "safety" on the use of both as worthwhile tools.

Boy Scouts are schmucks running around all over the place, because one point of the Scout Oath is to be "physically fit." Physically fit for the purpose of hiking in the woods, backpacking for two weeks in the mountains of

Philmont, exploring the hunting grounds of the Grizzly Bear in the soggy tundra of Alaska, rappelling off high cliffs at Enchanted Rock; bicycling for two hundred miles over hills and rough terrain; paddling all week long down a river in a canoe; scuba diving off the coast, inspecting the fish life; swimming all week long, just to earn the B.S.A. Lifeguard patch; and backpacking for three weeks in the hills and countryside of Europe.

At a time when the lack of family values are being attributed to the rise in crime, gang warfare, and down-right mistrust of today's politicians; Scouting is there forging parent-child bonding, giving further assurance of good morals and ideals to the future of our youth.

Boy Scouting is a family-oriented youth organization endorsed by the President of the United States, kings, and national leaders worldwide. It is an organized movement backed mostly by volunteers and totally run by the boys in the unit (under the watchful eye of trained adults). If this doesn't build character, tell me what does...!

If being a Boy Scout means wearing a uniform, trying to be a schmuck, then when I'm sitting on top of a mountain in Philmont, after a full day of backpacking, watching the last dying rays of the sun reaching out to touch the heavens; I will pray to my God thanking Him for allowing this grateful person for the chance and privilege of being a "schmuck."

Philmont. Two years in the making for Troop 228. From the day Ignacio "Iggy" Pina stood in line at Council to its culmination with the actual trip, Philmont was a whole lotta planning, meetings, training, preparations, and last minute changes thrown in for good measure.

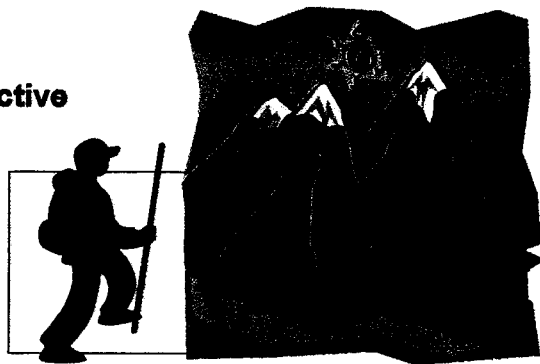
The trip began when Iggy learned that the Council was giving out slots for Philmont. He went to the Council office and stood in line to grab 25 slots for Troop 228. The troop had authorized him to pay the deposit required to reserve the slots. Then we came up with the names of the individual Scouts and Scouters who volunteered to go to Philmont. What followed was two years' worth of meetings, payments, and preparations for the Troop. Training sessions began with the opportunity to take the Hiking Merit Badge that Council offered for anyone interested. Next came the trip to Big Bend National Park. What a learning experience that was for some of us! We certainly learned what to take and what to leave behind on that trip! There were also trips to Enchanted Rock, Lost Maples, and other places where we sharpened our backpacking skills, all in preparation for the experience that awaited us at Philmont. Finally, the big day came, and on the 20th of June, 1998, our contingent of three Crews set out for Philmont. We drove for about 10 hours, then stopped overnight at Cannon Air Force Base in Clovis, New Mexico. The people at the gym we stayed at were very gracious hosts and helped us in every way possible. After what seemed like a short four hour drive, some of the realities of our training and preparations began to come to life. We had finally made it to Philmont! After two years of hearing that it rained every day somewhere at Philmont, it came as a bit of a surprise, at least to me, of how dusty it was when we checked into Tent Village. But we were finally there and we could see the *Tooth of Time* beckoning to us in the distance. We had some "down time" where we could check out base camp and enjoy ourselves before the real fun began the next day.

Monday morning, we did our official check-

PHILMONT

A Personal Perspective

Jim Burt
(August 1998)



in and met our Ranger. From then on it was running from this place to that place, pay for this and that, pick up our Philmont-provided gear, get our itineraries set, sit down with our Ranger and select our final gear (I thought only the military did things this way!). For our crew, the Trek began on Tuesday morning at 8:00 a.m. For the next eight days it seemed that what we were told about the rain must have been some sort of local legend. We were actually told that it had not rained in over two months! The trails started out very dusty indeed! Soon some of the other realities of Philmont began to crop up. Sore feet, backpacks that seemed to weigh a lot more than what we appeared to have in them, and yes, I must admit it we did get lost! Only once, mind you, but it did set us back a bit and we really had to hustle to get caught up to our itinerary. I believe we actually hiked about a gazillion miles in one day to get caught up! It also seemed that every campsite was always up the hill, just another half mile up the trail!

The more we got into our trek, the more I swore we had some Indians stalking us! I personally had run-ins with two of them myself! It seemed that Charlie Horse and Burning Feet dogged me a goodly portion of the trip, threatening to ruin my Philmont trip with their "Indian tortures." But I seemed to manage through with no serious harm from my Indian compadres! We took lots of pictures each day, but again each campsite was just a bit higher, and just how far is a half mile anyway?

Not to be forgotten were the many activities that awaited us at each site we visited. We enjoyed horseback riding (now why did I get the largest horse in the in the corral?), root beer at a local cantina, shotgun shooting, 30-06 shooting, a tour of

Indian writings, and many other activities, all of which were just a bit higher in the mountains, and...are you SURE it's just a half mile further up the trail?

Finally, our Trek reached the Tooth of Time! (The last campsite on our trek). We stood at 9,800 feet up in the mountains with a spectacular 360-degree view of everything in the world! (Or so it seemed). But, you guessed it, it was just a bit up the trail and...ARE YOU SURE THIS IS A HALF MILE!? Some of us had time at dawn the next morning to contemplate what it was we actually accomplished, and some it seemed were glad that the trek was winding down.

Now that the trip is over and time's memory has forgotten the tribulations of the trail, more memories of Philmont are mixed with thoughts of maybe seeing Paul Bunyan walking through those tall pine tree forests! Or maybe seeing some actual elves creeping around what seemed to me to be THE Christmas Tree Forest! Or some pioneers, or maybe lumber jacks hanging around the remains of log cabins we came across one day on the trail. My mind's eye will forever have the many panoramic views there for many a rerun of my trip to Philmont. It also seems that I've heard rumors that those same Scouts who were glad the trek was over, can't wait to go back either as Rangers or back on the trail again. And, yes, I will remember fondly outwitting my Indian Companions, Charlie Horse and Burning Feet! Time seems to have a way of helping us to remember places like Indian Writings, the Tooth of Time, Sawmill, Mount Baldy, Base Camp, and other names, with a fondness and a willingness to do it all over again, where the next camp is...just a half mile more up the trail!

Sarai's Bare Tail?

Or is that *Sarai's Bear Tale*? In any event, here it is as reported to the *Troop Trek's* editor.

It was 10:30 at night when I heard someone say, "Sarai, get up, a bear got into the bear bag!" In the background, I could hear Sarah, our interpreter, banging on two sticks and shortly after that, Jim Burt trying to wake the boys.

I know I was not completely awake, but I got my shoes on and crawled sleepily out of the bag not sure I'd just heard what Jim said. I guessed that it was serious enough since everyone seemed to be awake and out of their tents before me.

We walked towards the bear bag on the ground and noticed that only two things were missing. Our jelly and one of our breakfasts - granola bars. The garbage bags with leftover food were still intact. I guess our bear had a sweet tooth. We put the bags together, tied them up, and pulled them over the tree again. We couldn't understand how that bear got a hold of it, but that soon would be clear.

We gathered together near the tents and Sarah gave us our choices. She said, "Normally, on a bear attack we would immediately pack up and find another site. But it is late and I think it would be too dangerous canoeing so late, and I think we scared the bear off." Well, thankfully, we stayed. There was no way I was about to take down my tent, pack it up, and get in a canoe for who knows how long in the middle of the night.

Sarah's tent was deeper in the woods, so before we went back to bed, we moved her tent closer to the group. We sort of set up a bear watch which didn't last very long. I think I finally fell asleep at around 12:30 and I know Jim was asleep a lot sooner - I heard him snoring. Sarah said that later on she awoke and heard both of us snoring, consequently, she took over the bear watch. I think she lasted about an hour and then she too was asleep.

Well, I was up and ready at 4:00 a.m., since the sun rises extremely early in the northern

tier. I awoke everybody and we started packing. At about 5:00 as I was walking towards the "kitchen" (fire pit) from the "bed-room" (tent area), who do I see going towards the bear bag again...!

...she loves
me, she loves
me not...



During our introductions, before starting the trek, we watched a film which told us what we had to do to scare a bear away. I'm glad I was paying attention!

...The bear was big! I kept telling people he was twice Jim's size. And no wonder the bear had no problem getting into the bear bag. At the moment, all I could think to do was shout: "Get out of here, leave! Go on, get out!" and wave my hands. This was repeated several times until he finally lumbered out of sight.

Of course everyone heard me shouting, and somewhere in the background someone said: "Is that the bear?" My thoughts at that time were "who else would I be shouting to get out of here!" And I yelled, "Yeah, that was the bear!" At that moment, everyone came running to see it. A little too late! The bear did leave some granola behind before he left. Needless to say, we didn't want it anymore because it had been "processed" already. I believe Jim has a picture of it...so ends *Sarai LaBoy's Bear Tale*...and she's sticking to it.

Editorial Comment

I call your attention to Ms. LaBoy's last sentence. What exactly was "it" that Jim got a picture of in the twilight of dawn in the deep north woods?

The Bear Facts

There I was, minding my own business, heading to the lake for a fish or two and these crazy people start yelling and clicking sticks together...carrying on like there's no tomorrow. I haven't got a clue what they were so excited about. One minute nothing but the hum of a few mosquitoes and din of a billion crickets, the next all that screaming and hollering. All I did was help myself to some jelly and a couple of granola bars I found hanging in a tree right in the middle of the path I use to get to the lake. Can you blame me? How'd you like to eat raw fish and scuffle for insects? People come to my home, leave things laying around. A fella gets hungry, develops a craving for the sweeter tasting things in life...but, alas I digress.

I decided to get out of there before someone did something silly to get me riled up, so I ambled back into the trees and rested next to a big rock and pine tree until the first crack of dawn. Thinking I'd like to supplement my diet a little with the granola contents of a bag I say hanging from a tree earlier, I skirted the camp and made for the bag.

Next thing you know, here comes that crazy lady again; waving her arms and screaming at me. "Get your mangy #@!?!* butt outta here!" she yells. Heh, I don't even know the broad! Besides, she had a weird accent and smelled kinda funny. With all her ranting and raving and carrying on, she got the whole camp stirred up again. So I got outta there for good this time.

On my way back into the trees, I figured I'd leave her a little something to remember me by...and some big guy runs up the path and takes a picture of it...Go figure! These tourists get weird after a few days in the clean, fresh air. What a bunch of ingrates. I woulda shown 'em where the trout were running, but, NO! Yelling and screaming and jumping all over the place. It was just a little jelly and a couple of crummy granola bars. A few yards up the path I ran into a great blackberry patch...better than jelly any day. I'd like to hear what the big guy says about that goofy picture he took!



Why Should My Son Be In Scouting?

by Rocky Harvey [June 2000]

Probably every parent, at one time or another, has asked that question. And there probably is no one definitive answer. It seems that for most things important to individuals in this life, the riddles of the universe are answered by "It Depends!" If your son is an outgoing, energetic, go-getter-gung-ho kid who excels at everything, has more friends than the law allows, and has no time to invest in citizenship development, character building, and personal fitness, then Scouting may not be the answer. If your son prefers to sit in front of the television set or plays Nintendo games for hours on end, then Scouting may not be the answer.

If your son prefers ESPN to getting out in the fresh air and working up an occasional honest sweat, then Scouting may not be the answer. If your son has no respect for others' rights, space, or property, then perhaps Scouting is not the answer. If your son doesn't know a bite from a byte, a granny knot from a square or reef knot, and wouldn't know a rogue's knot if it stared back at him from his shoelaces, then maybe Scouting is not the answer. If your son is arachnophobic, hates bugs, avoids gooey stuff - even pudding, and can't even open a cereal box let alone start a fire, prepare, cook, and eat his own meals, ... and then clean up afterwards, then there's a slight possibility that Scouting may not be the answer.

Some kids just can't cut the mustard! You can compel them to attend Scout meetings and campouts. You can pair them up with a peer tutor (a.k.a. Troop Guide). You can provide incentives and consequences, and ... they just don't get it. Some kids can't get enough of it. No matter what you provide, they want more. No adventure is too hard, too severe, too taxing. They heap Scouts, school sports and UIL programs, girl friends, and church groups into a neat little bundle and manage to do it all ... and do it well.

Some kids fight Scouting tooth and nail for a year or two and then wake up on a campout one morning and have had a vision of Eagles soaring round the mountain tops.

They take on a whole new persona. Personal drive and ambition blooms overnight and a "monster Scout" is born. Merit badges pile up, ranks swoosh by, and the kid you never would have suspected to make it - makes Eagle, Some kids cross over from WEBELOS forgetting what that acronym means - WE'LL BE LOYAL SCOUTS - and never make it to the first Troop Meeting.

Some kids come to a meeting or two and show up ill-prepared for a campout, have a somewhat lousy weekend, and base the whole Scouting movement on that one isolated experience. They soon drop out and find other diversions.

Some boys don't like learning to share, taking turns, doing chores, performing good deeds, learning about conservation of resources, practicing citizenship, planning things, learning to set goals, getting educated in first aid and lifesaving skills, and developing a basic work ethic as well as a healthy respect for people, nature, and God. Some boys don't get the parental support they need to succeed.

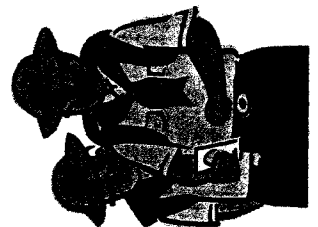
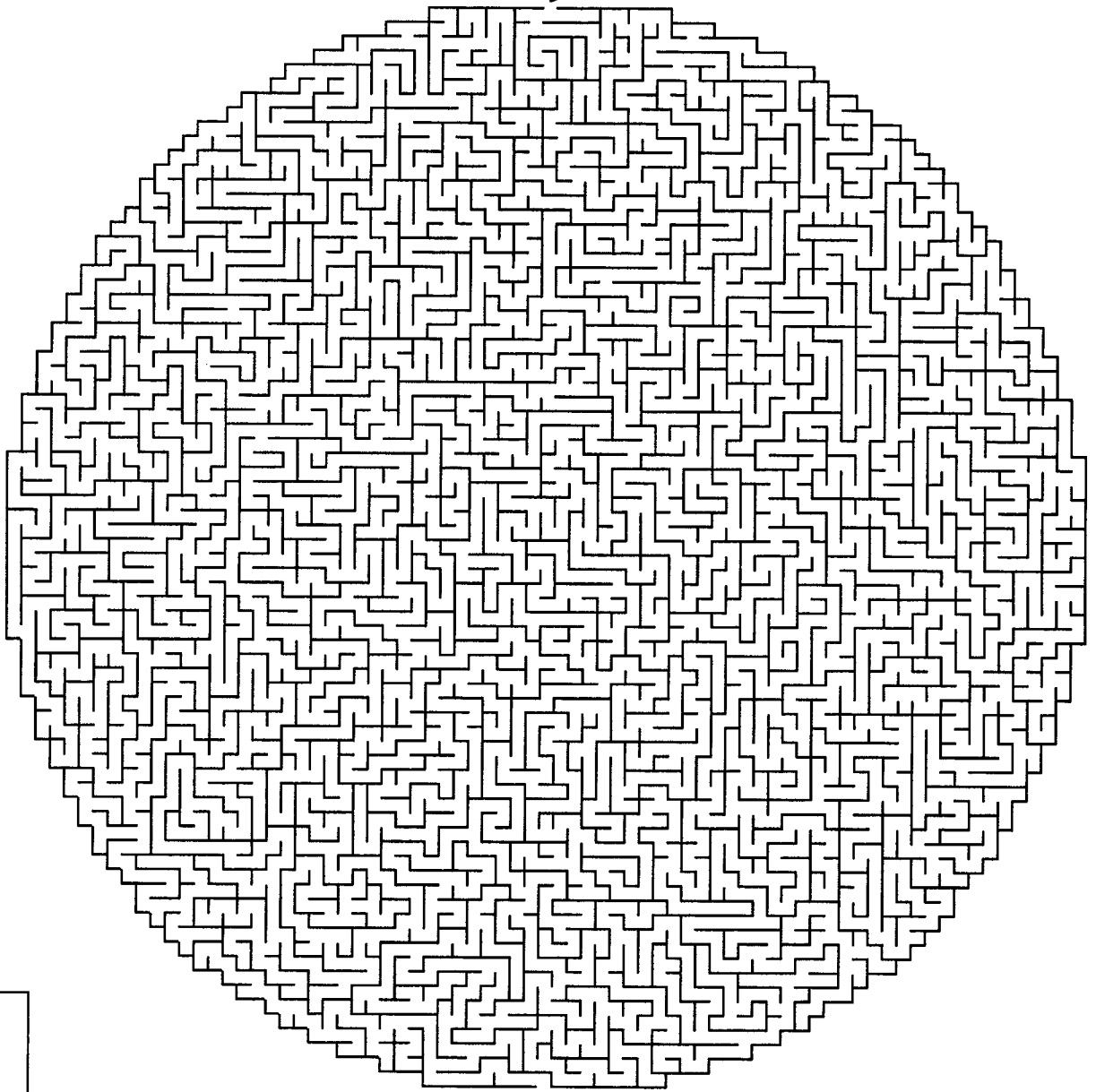
Should your son be in Scouting? It depends!

It depends on whether you as a parent want to foster good citizenship and positive character development in your boy. It depends on whether you think band, soccer, or after-school chess clubs can provide the all-round program that Scouting can. It depends on whether you can trust a group of adults and older boys to take your son away for a weekend and bring him home safely. Or it depends on whether you would like to be part of that group who goes hither thither and yon at least once a month to oftentimes unfamiliar surroundings - to discover new horizons and meet new challenges. It depends on whether you as a parent make positive decisions for your child, or allow him to make those kind of decisions (realizing of course that twelve year olds are just beginning to form their frontal lobes and therefore are not yet capable of well-informed, logical decisions.) It depends on your understanding of the Scout program and your willingness to learn all you can about it to ensure your son gets the most out of it.

It depends on whether some other organized group in your neighborhood exists that can fill the gaps your son is looking for. Because whether you want to admit it or not, teenagers need a sense of belonging. They need to be part of something. They need to be recognized for small achievements and great. And if you do not ensure that they become part of a group, they will find one to be part of.

It depends on whether local peer pressure has more control of your son than you do. Is the neighborhood plagued by taggers? Do you know what "rolling in" means? Do you know who your son hangs out with? Can you be somewhat aware of what kind of friends he has....IT DEPENDS!

Help the Scouts find
their tent...



Troop 228 10th Anniversary Puzzle

T K S C O U T I N O C H E E R F U L C G I S A G A M E P W I T O H A P
 U E N E V A R B R B P O S E C O B O H H C B E E W S O I G D O A B V N
 I R N O O S V X Z E P C S T U K U M E T C Q O T Y Y J H A X T T Z M Y
 R J X T W H E L I D E Y B D K R Y H L S E C O N D Q G S P F S H U Y M
 D G P N S L I V J I X O O N T U X L P E Z B C Y S Z H N U E V Z D D K
 F N I N L Z E H T E Q B I E X K Y I F M K J D Y T J E E A C S J B K Y
 I R J K I S O D H N T A O J F L Z M U T E Y L O X M V Z Z L X W E E Z
 A N I L I N I A G T K U C B V J N B L G A B H A O B V I O D F Z F E Z
 T E P E I N H F Q E S Z H S D S L D G S T O R I E S E T P U L I P O M
 T O I A N L D J P Q O E V L Y Y I U N O G Y N Z M D N I P B L G A U W
 Z R H D Q D H A F Q P X B H V X Z E I U B P C R K Z S C G T Z B S I L
 J U E D L H L I C M Q M V E E K T I E C X T J C U R A S C A J C U N O
 R E Y R O C R Y L C L O C L L R W I U O N X X Z K G F O R T K P I N U S A
 H L R S F S V T P L A F R B R Z J K N X X Z K G F O R T K P I N U S A
 G F F H T T C O N L F S S N D J V O A Z T D I E A X R L F E M I Z F N
 R S R I S C A M P I N G S K I T S X C U S G L J A T U X Q J L O U N D
 G A L P E T O W Z F Y P I Z N M H I O O V U L A P G E R L A T J C Y S
 B L P C H S B R W N H I E D E Y V C N S W N S F E R L V W L M I Y H H
 L U M K I H K Q T X H X J A D B S G D F G X G I S L L E C R E W C C A
 E T B T V G K O D J A R V G W B S S O Y N E Z L U O L G S P W W R J K
 E E L N M C J U P D G K I R T W I U E K C F P S Y G U C V G A J O Q E
 K A K T W N J Q Y K A H N H P X V E Q R Z D X A U S O Q I X O X J P M
 Z I M J P T Y N Y H T R O W T S U R T O I N L T L U C L E A N J X S R
 T T I N D T A O X B A J H O V H W J H Q Y F Q X T P X W K W U X D J W
 O W G U F A C E N V D X B C U W X U D L I M P C U X B A X I L Z B Z J
 V Y R I Y P I O T C V S H N T O F Y O H S M R M D K F L V S E F V Y E
 N H H O O W D I X F C X K P P W H V I T L A I M A I X Y C K C M K B T
 W T J U T L R Z K Y Y S X U X T F Q E F F S H N F C Z U V B N B K O V
 B W Z A F E N T A F E Y O H P N X G N U T T X F L K C X R U S T R U T H
 V X I Q M U N B A M E O P W O D D E W A O N E M B F O D V Z O M B U X
 O N F H S E M A I A G A A T B E Q Q R S C A C E T M I F E O C D B I W
 X S U I R G B D U E T S M A R D W F P K M T I M M O L K Z J I E S G W
 M J Y E N H W G G C D C J F O I O E N O Y B Z Y L M O K C S U X G X Y
 L Q V I A I L E H N V O O R G S U Q S K T U F G P A R T L N J N N Z Y
 K E K L W T I X Z S N O N U R Y J J X M E Z G H O O P R W L J D E Z V
 R I H O N O R L I C T L S L H Q E E X L I F E G U A R D S N Q B D A H
 H I K N A R X R A I Q T K N E V Z L Y M M W D P L F O E G I U G A B H
 F C I D S S M A I L S K J A C Z P T D L S Y F P H O R O P H L V B N Z
 Q I K I N X D X V G T H J C D P E P V D Z B A C U U Y P W C L W B Z V
 V B N W X G V H X S C M D R R L R H Q P H H H W Y E F K R E Z F D Q K

BADEN	COMPASS	KIND	PALM	SKILLS
BADGE	COURTEOUS	KNOWLEDGE	PATCH	SKITS
BRAVE	EAGLE	LAW	POWELL	SONGS
CAMPFIRES	FIRST	LEADERSHIP	RANK	STAR
CAMPING	FLEUR DE LIS	LIFEGUARD	REVERENT	STORIES
CANOEING	FRIENDLY	LIFE	RUNONS	TENDERFOOT
CHEERFUL	HANDSHAKE	LOYAL	SALUTE	TENTS
CITIZENSHIP	HELPFUL	MERIT	SCOUT	THIFTY
CLASS	HIKING	OATH	SCOUTCRAFT	TRUSTWORTHY
CLEAN	HONOR	OBEDIENT	SECOND	TRUTH

March 2004

PHYSICAL FITNESS

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday																																																																																				
	1 Troop Mtg. 7 pm Troop Elections Class A uniform	2	3	4 Roundtable/ O/A mtg. @ Crossroads Baptist Church 7 pm	5	6 Troop Orientation Workshop (TOW) Location to be announced																																																																																				
7	8 Troop Mtg. 7 pm	9	10	11 EagleBoard @ 7 pm Western Hills Christian Church	12 O/A Ordeal @McGimsey	13 O/A Ordeal @McGimsey NASA Trip																																																																																				
14 O/A Ordeal @McGimsey NASA Trip ASM mtg. @ 5:30 Comm mtg. 6:30	15 Spring Break Troop Mtg. 7 pm	16 Spring Break	17 Spring Break	18 Spring Break	19 O/A Section Conclave Spring Break	20 Leader Essentials O/A Section Conclave																																																																																				
21 O/A Section Conclave	22 Troop Mtg. 7 pm New/Current Parent Mtg. 7-8 pm Boards of Review	23 Leader Essentials	24	25	26 Woodbadge I @ McGimsey	27 Woodbadge I @ McGimsey																																																																																				
28 Woodbadge I @ McGimsey	29 Troop Mtg. 7 pm Court of Honor/FOS Adult Recognition	30 PLC mtg. @ church 6:45 pm	31	<div> <div> February <table> <tr><th>S</th><th>M</th><th>T</th><th>W</th><th>T</th><th>F</th><th>S</th></tr> <tr><td>1</td><td>2</td><td>3</td><td>4</td><td>5</td><td>6</td><td>7</td></tr> <tr><td>8</td><td>9</td><td>10</td><td>11</td><td>12</td><td>13</td><td>14</td></tr> <tr><td>15</td><td>16</td><td>17</td><td>18</td><td>19</td><td>20</td><td>21</td></tr> <tr><td>22</td><td>23</td><td>24</td><td>25</td><td>26</td><td>27</td><td>28</td></tr> <tr><td>29</td><td></td><td></td><td></td><td></td><td></td><td></td></tr> </table> </div> <div> April <table> <tr><th>S</th><th>M</th><th>T</th><th>W</th><th>T</th><th>F</th><th>S</th></tr> <tr><td></td><td></td><td></td><td></td><td></td><td></td><td>1 2 3</td></tr> <tr><td>4</td><td>5</td><td>6</td><td>7</td><td>8</td><td>9</td><td>10</td></tr> <tr><td>11</td><td>12</td><td>13</td><td>14</td><td>15</td><td>16</td><td>17</td></tr> <tr><td>18</td><td>19</td><td>20</td><td>21</td><td>22</td><td>23</td><td>24</td></tr> <tr><td>25</td><td>26</td><td>27</td><td>28</td><td>29</td><td>30</td><td></td></tr> </table> </div> </div>			S	M	T	W	T	F	S	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29							S	M	T	W	T	F	S							1 2 3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	
S	M	T	W	T	F	S																																																																																				
1	2	3	4	5	6	7																																																																																				
8	9	10	11	12	13	14																																																																																				
15	16	17	18	19	20	21																																																																																				
22	23	24	25	26	27	28																																																																																				
29																																																																																										
S	M	T	W	T	F	S																																																																																				
						1 2 3																																																																																				
4	5	6	7	8	9	10																																																																																				
11	12	13	14	15	16	17																																																																																				
18	19	20	21	22	23	24																																																																																				
25	26	27	28	29	30																																																																																					

April 2004

Forestry

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday																																																																																											
<div> <div> March <table> <tr><td>S</td><td>M</td><td>T</td><td>W</td><td>T</td><td>F</td><td>S</td></tr> <tr><td></td><td>1</td><td>2</td><td>3</td><td>4</td><td>5</td><td>6</td></tr> <tr><td>7</td><td>8</td><td>9</td><td>10</td><td>11</td><td>12</td><td>13</td></tr> <tr><td>14</td><td>15</td><td>16</td><td>17</td><td>18</td><td>19</td><td>20</td></tr> <tr><td>21</td><td>22</td><td>23</td><td>24</td><td>25</td><td>26</td><td>27</td></tr> <tr><td>28</td><td>29</td><td>30</td><td>31</td><td></td><td></td><td></td></tr> </table> </div> <div> May <table> <tr><td>S</td><td>M</td><td>T</td><td>W</td><td>T</td><td>F</td><td>S</td></tr> <tr><td></td><td></td><td></td><td></td><td></td><td></td><td>1</td></tr> <tr><td>2</td><td>3</td><td>4</td><td>5</td><td>6</td><td>7</td><td>8</td></tr> <tr><td>9</td><td>10</td><td>11</td><td>12</td><td>13</td><td>14</td><td>15</td></tr> <tr><td>16</td><td>17</td><td>18</td><td>19</td><td>20</td><td>21</td><td>22</td></tr> <tr><td>23</td><td>24</td><td>25</td><td>26</td><td>27</td><td>28</td><td>29</td></tr> <tr><td>30</td><td>31</td><td></td><td></td><td></td><td></td><td></td></tr> </table> </div> </div>				S	M	T	W	T	F	S		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31				S	M	T	W	T	F	S							1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31						1 Roundtable/ OA mtg. @ Crossroads Baptist Church 7 pm	2 Early Release Outdoor Experience (in lieu of Scout Country Fair) @ McGimsey meet @ church 6 pm	3 Outdoor Experience @ McGimsey
S	M	T	W	T	F	S																																																																																											
	1	2	3	4	5	6																																																																																											
7	8	9	10	11	12	13																																																																																											
14	15	16	17	18	19	20																																																																																											
21	22	23	24	25	26	27																																																																																											
28	29	30	31																																																																																														
S	M	T	W	T	F	S																																																																																											
						1																																																																																											
2	3	4	5	6	7	8																																																																																											
9	10	11	12	13	14	15																																																																																											
16	17	18	19	20	21	22																																																																																											
23	24	25	26	27	28	29																																																																																											
30	31																																																																																																
4 Daylight Savings O/A Council of Chiefs mtg. Outdoor Experience arrive back @ church noon	5 Troop Mtg. 7 pm Class A uniform	6	7	8 Eagleboard @ 7 pm Western Hills Christian Church	9 Good Friday School Holiday	10 Youth Protection @ McGimsey dining hall 8:45 am																																																																																											
11 Easter Sunday	12 Troop Mtg. 7 pm	13	14	15	16	17 Woodbadge II @ McGimsey																																																																																											
18 ASM mtg. 5:30 Comm. mtg. 6:30 @ church Woodbadge II @ McGimsey	19 Troop mtg. 7 pm Boards of Review Woodbadge II @ McGimsey	20	21	22	23 School Holiday	24 Fiesta Flambeau Parade meet @ church 4:00 pm																																																																																											
25	26 Troop mtg. 7 pm	27 PLC mtg. @ church 6:45 pm	28	29	30 O/A Spring Fellowship Reg. deadline Outdoor Leader Skills @ McGimsey @ 5:30 pm																																																																																												

May 2004

LEADERSHIP

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
						1 Outdoor Leader Skills @ McGimsey Youth Protection Training
2	3 Troop mtg. 7 pm Class A Uniform Meal money due \$8.00	4	5	6 Roundtable/ O/A mtg @ Crossroads Baptist Church 7 pm	7 Enchanted Rock Campout Meet @ church 6 pm	8 Enchanted Rock Bear Creek Work Day 8-5 meet at dining hall
9 Enchanted Rock return to church @ noon ASM mtg @ 5:30 pm Comm mtg. @ 6:30 pm	10 Troop Mtg. 7 pm	11	12	13 EagleBoard @ 7 pm Western Hills Christian Church	14 Spring Fellowship @ McGimsey O/A Registration Deadline	15 Spring Fellowship @ McGimsey Leader Essentials Training
16 Spring Fellowship @ McGimsey	17 Troop Mtg. 7 pm Boards of Review	18	19	20	21 Flags @ Ft. Sam Houston	22
23	24 Troop Mtg. 7 pm	25 PLC mtg. @ church 6:45 pm	26	27 Last Day of School	28 O/A Ordeal @ Bear Creek	29 O/A Ordeal @ Bear Creek
30 O/A Ordeal @ Bear Creek	31 Troop Mtg. 7 pm	<div> <div> April S M T W T F S 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 </div> <div> June S M T W T F S 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 </div> </div>				