



TROOP 510



<http://troop510.home.att.net>

April 2003

Scoutmasters Report



Tom Lenagh
Scoutmaster

Scouts, the postage stamp you see on a letter was given the job of making sure that this important piece of mail was delivered. The stamp is pretty small but, in spite of its size, it did the job.

In your patrols, each of you has the responsibility of "delivering the mail" in order that your patrol becomes a success. Like the postage stamp, it isn't your size that determined how well you do the job, rather, how well you stick to it.

We can't all be good at all things. Some are better at physical skill, some at mental tasks.

Remember the stamp. It did the job in spite of its size by sticking to the job. Make up your mind that you can do the same thing. Just determine to do your best - and stick to it until the job is done.

Scouts, for hiking you have to use a map scale to measure distance between points.

Today, I'm thinking of another kind of measuring. I get the feeling that we don't realize how often we measure ourselves, day after day.

When you look at a heavy package and say, "That's too heavy for me to lift," what are you measuring? The size of the package - perhaps. But even more you're measuring yourself. You are not big enough to handle this package - or perhaps you just think you aren't.

It may be your homework. We could say, "It's too much," when we really mean, "I'm not enthusiastic enough about that much work".

You see, in cases like that we're talking about ourselves, really, rather than the amount of our homework.

Our big idea - all over America - is "Be of service." Some may say, "Oh, it's too much bother," but others will prove that they are big enough to measure up to this idea.

When we look at a job we take our own measure.

How do **YOU** measure up ????

McCarthy Lodge Campout

Mr. Hammer
Assistant Scoutmaster

For those that didn't go on the March 2003 campout to McCarthy Lodge @ Sterns Scout Reservation (SR), I'll start at the end of the story since you are all wondering if Mr. Hammer had trouble with the Troop Trailer for a 3rd time. The answer is no. The trailer had no problems this time so I guess I am safe to pull it again in the future. Is that a good thing or bad?

Sterns SR is located up by Annandale and is part of Viking Council. It is just under two hours to get to the camp. On Friday we all met at the church, packed and headed out. The trip was uneventful with only one minor detour as we missed one turn. The roads got muddy as we entered the camp. That should have been a sign for us for the weekend but it didn't make much of a dent.

We got to camp the same time as a lot of other Troops. Evidently all the cabins were full for the weekend. When it was our turn to check in, Shawn Lenagh and Mr. Schwarzbauer headed off to McCarthy Lodge with the Campmaster to check in. After what seemed like hours they both

returned. I was informed by Mr. Schwarzbauer that there was only a wood stove for heat and no kitchenette. All the other cabins we have used at Stearns SR had indoor plumbing and a kitchenette. So, Mr. Schwarzbauer said we would have to bring the stoves with us to the cabin. I said, "What stoves" as I had inventoried the trailer before we left Eagan. Oops. We had a couple of meals that required cooking and no stove. (That means Mr. Hammer wasn't prepared and \$1 to the first Scout who at a "Troop meeting" comes up to him and says, "I hear you weren't prepared for the campout". That means my son won't be able to get ahead of others at home. However, since you see I wasn't at this meeting, you will all have to remember for one week!) Well, no big deal for not having a stove since we are Scouts. We talked about the situation and figured we would adjust the meals and cook over an open fire.

The remainder of Friday night was spend hauling our gear to the cabin in sleds, getting settled in, taking a trip to find the outhouse, having cracker barrel and wondering if the place will get warm. It took some time to warm up the cabin but it was comfortable for sleeping. We did find out which Scouts paid attention to our Scoutmaster about bringing winter clothes and boots. A few had cold feet for a while.

The meal situation ended up moving Sunday breakfast to Saturday breakfast, Saturday lunch to Sunday breakfast, Saturday breakfast to Saturday lunch and I think Saturday dinner stayed where it was originally. I think I got that correct and if not, it is close. The reason the meals were moved was because Saturday breakfast was going to be over an open fire for pancakes and sausages. It was felt that it would take too much time to get it ready in the morning. So, we went with an easier breakfast and then work on the fire issue later in the day.

However, after breakfast a couple of Scouts thought they would go talk to the Campmaster to see if there was something we could use for cooking. They came back with a three burner propane stove. That made a lot of the Scouts happy that were going to have to cook over a fire. It wasn't a bad thing as we noticed the only fire pit close to the cabin was filled with ice.

Saturday was spent doing program activities, free time, cooking & eating and doing a service project for the camp. The Scouts tried one of the compass games that the camp has and most Scouts had some success. Mr. Schwarzbauer and myself tried to use our GPS gadgets for the game and had some success. Mr. Schwarzbauer's has an electronic compass which worked better. Mine doesn't have that feature so I found I had to be moving to get a reading which made the game harder.

The temperature on Saturday was warm and the snow that we had during the week was melting. It was perfect for snowballs but tough on wearing sneakers. There was plenty of puddles and wet snow. As the day warmed up and we kept the fire going in the cabin, it was a real comfortable night sleeping on Saturday night.

Sunday was spent eating subs for breakfast (huh?), cleaning up and packing the trailer. It wasn't as muddy in the morning so it was easier to keep things clean. After such a large breakfast and the short drive to the church, the Scouts started getting hungry. Since we were ahead of time, this meant a short stop for food to make sure no Scout starved to death. Back at the church we unpacked and headed in different directions.

PLC Notes

Chris Larson
Troop Scribe

April 2003

1st: Opening, Closing, and Game = L337; A Time to Tell Movie; Skill = Bandages (Jeremy B.)

8th: Opening, Closing, and Game = Highrollers; New Scouts = Compass Work; Experienced Scouts = Planning Skills; Skill = Undecided (Chris L.)

15th: Opening, Closing, and Game = Flamingos; Realistic First Aid Demo

22nd: Opening, Closing, and Game = Eagles; New Scouts = Fitness Requirements; Experienced Scouts = Go over mistakes made in the First Aid; Demo Skill = The Leaders

29th: PLC (6:15 - 7:00)

Weekend Activities:

4th - 6th: Adirondacks, Fred C. Anderson SR

12th: Schutzenfest

Merit Badges:

- Personal Management
- Electricity

Boy Scout Popcorn

Linda Offerdahl

Committee Chair

Spring 2003 popcorn sales got underway on Saturday, March 22. Here are the following deadlines:

April 15th Popcorn orders & prize orders are due. Please bring to the troop meeting & give to Linda Offerdahl.

May 6th Popcorn will be delivered to the boys at the troop meeting. If you are unable to attend the meeting, please arrange to have your popcorn picked up at the church at 7 p.m.

May 13th Popcorn money due. Please bring to the troop meeting and give to Linda Offerdahl. (Reminder: Any checks for popcorn should be made payable to "Troop 510")

Note: 35% of your popcorn sales goes directly into your own account!! This is a great way to build up your account to help out on summer camping!

If you have any questions, please call Linda Offerdahl (Joseph's mom) at 651-405-1640.

The very end story

Mr. Hammer

Editor

Just a couple of quotes to fill up the page:

Leadership is a potent combination of strategy and character. But if you must be without one, be without the strategy.

-Norman Schwarzkopf, General, U. S. Army

The only thing necessary for the triumph of evil is for good men to do nothing.

--Edmund Burke