

other fields where we do not belong. The Order, of course, must not take the place of the Commissioner Staff or the Court of honor. Rather, it focuses its attention upon the program of camping and we shall not be content until all Scouts in our respective Local Councils are good campers and until the spirit of the Scout Oath and Law and its ideals of service permeate all our camping.

Without the things of the spirit, any great movement, any great enterprise fails. It is to keep alive these spiritual qualities -- and I use the term in its broader sense -- that we carry on our trust.

4. Keep our program *Service centered*.

Our ideal of cheerful service traces back to the words of Him who said to his followers in the midst of adversity "Be of good cheer." And again, in a moment of triumph, "I am among you as one who serves." So it is our membership -- we are they who are not trying to see how much we can get but how much we can give to Scouting, to our home, to our school, to our Church, to our community, to our country, and to our world. Our record of service has been fine, and our Hosts here have set us a noteworthy example. Imagine Board members, Camp Committee members, even the distinguished Chairman of the Camp Committee, waiting on table and counting no service too humble for them to perform.

But we must look ahead. I cannot prophesy what is to come in the next year or the next twenty-five years, but this I know, that come what may -- we must strengthen and invigorate our American democracy.

How? First, by living the life of the Scout as we have it in camp -- so that being

physically strong, mentally awake, and morally straight becomes a grand reality.

Then by being prepared for whatever specific tasks we are called upon to perform to keep our Nation, and all we stand for, strong.

IV. Valedictory.

I have had two great experiences this summer that have shown me all over again the grandeur of this, our America.

The first was a trip over our country with my family in a motor car. As we climbed through Watkins Glen, stood under the spray of Niagara, traveled by boat over the Great Lakes, drove a hundred miles along the Mississippi Valley, slept under the stars on the prairies, camped in Yellowstone Park where the majesty of its Grand Canyon overpowers you, saw the snow-covered Tetons, and climbed the skyline trail of the Philturn Rockymountain Scoutcamp, we were led to sing by common consent --

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties,
Above the fruited plain!

The second experience was that which I have had over this weekend and in fellowship with the youth of America, dedicated to cheerful service. It takes more than scenery to make a country great. It takes men. It takes men of quality, of consecration to things that count. Here in this group is America -- all parts of America -- represented. Here is a boy from Greensboro, North Carolina (Carl Sease stood up), here is a young man from Austin, Texas (Ralph Frede stood up), here is a boy from New Rochelle (Walter McTague stood