

Summer 1999

# HIGH Adventure

Leaders Edition

**Sailing Through Time  
Be a Nature Detective  
A Sharp Uniform**

# The Great Outdoors



# THE GREAT OUTDOORS



**Sailing Through Time**

**3**

**Tribute**

**5**

**Diary of Darby Jones**

**6**

**Rascal Rangers**

**8**

**Wearing a Sharp Uniform**

**10**

**Be a Nature Detective**

**12**

**Comedy Corner**

**14**

**Just for Kids**

**15**

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# Sailing Through Time

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TIME

Ken Brandau

Ten Trailblazers from Outpost 141, Potomac District, recently completed their requirements for the Sailing Merit. Their studies and training at the end of August 1997 was an exciting end to a great summer. For these Royal Rangers of Denbigh Church of God in Newport News, Virginia, the relationship of sailing to local history made their experience a truly high adventure.

Retired U.S. Coast Guardsman and sailboat skipper Carl

Saylor held three shore meetings to prepare the boys for the rigors of sailing. The classes were fast moving and information packed. Proper nautical names for the parts of the boat, rigging, and sails were all discussed. The week in-between the first and second classes afforded the time needed to memorize basic sailing terminology. The second class concentrated on sailing theory, types of sail craft, boat operations, and safety considerations. The third meeting included a comprehensive written test and practical demonstration of knot-tying ability. Thus prepared, the boys were ready to go to sea.

Due to size, the class was divided into two crews. Each crew was assigned a different day to go sailing: the Friday and Saturday of Labor Day weekend. The forecast for both days was clear with 10- to 15-mph winds. Perfect! Friday's adventure began at 9 a.m. with the crew meeting at church. After asking God's blessing on the day, the crew followed Carl to the Leeward Marina at the foot of the James River Bridge.

Carl's vessel is a 22-foot, fiberglass sloop made by Tanzer. The name *Peace of Heaven* is prominent on the stern. A Christian flag flies from the port shroud. What fun it was to sail a Christian witness on the waterways!

The boys knew from class that sailing requires teamwork. The crew was assembled on the pier and given instructions. The first consideration before boarding was foot gear. Some Rangers had proper deck shoes, but these decided to go barefoot anyway.

They boarded and set about their assigned tasks. Gear and provisions (lunch) were stowed away. The mainsail was attached to the boom and rigged. The instructions to "fasten the tack and hands of the Genoa to the forestay!" was readily understood. These guys obviously had paid attention in shore school.

By the time the skipper had warmed up the auxiliary, 8 hp Evenrude, the boys had finished preparations and were ready to cast off. However, the fuel level was less than desired for an emergency, so we cast off and motored over to the fuel dock. Three dollars worth of gas topped off our tank. Mouths hung open as the cabin cruiser beside us pumped over \$200 of marine gas for his day's activities.

"That's just one reason why I love sailing," said Carl. "We'll get out of the marina on a nickel's worth of gas and the Lord will provide the wind for us free."

On auxiliary power, we cleared the marina and followed the boat channel into mid-river. Carl explained the purpose of the channel markers and their colors. "Think about the three R's of channel marker recognition when returning to port, guys: Red, Right, Return." We were leaving port so we stayed between the red and green markers.

The James River is 6 miles wide at the marina. About a mile off shore, we picked up good breeze. The bow was pointed into the wind. The skipper said to set sail. The crew hoisted the mainsail and foresail with the halyards, tightened them with the winch, and secured them with the cam cleats.

The auxiliary motor was killed, and we were under sail.

We steered a course down river into Hampton Roads where the James, Nansemond, and Elizabeth Rivers come together to form the world's greatest natural harbor before emptying into the Chesapeake Bay. It was these very waters other adventurers sailed to establish the first permanent English settlement at Jamestown. We passed close by Newport News Shipbuilding, the world's largest private shipbuilding firm. Here we saw a ship in floating dry dock and the new nuclear aircraft carrier *Harry S. Truman* under construction pier side.

After this, we soon neared Newport News Point. It was here that Jamestown settlers met Captain Christopher Newport, bringing news and supplies from England. Despairing over hardships, the Jamestown Colony had decided to abandon their settlement and return to England, but it was Newport's needed encouragement that changed their minds to try again and succeed.

It was also here that we caught our first strong wind. My son Zack was at the tiller as the boat started moving fast through the water. The craft heeled over to starboard to the alarm of many.

"Don't worry!" shouted Carl. "This boat will not turn over! Quick! We need everyone upon the rails!"

Without hesitation, the boys stationed themselves along the cabin rails on the port side, countering the boat's starboard heel with their weight. We had no way of measuring our speed at the time, but it was fast! The bow plowed into the barely whitecapped waves and splashed those on deck. We were rocking lively from bow to stern.

"Dad! We've got to get one of these," cried Zack.

We neared the Monitor/Merrimac Bridge Tunnel (so named for it being built at the site of the famous Civil War battle between the first ironclad ships in March 1862). Carl became concerned at our speed as we crossed the shipping channel. There was a disturbing number of fishing boats anchored or at drift in the channel. At our speed there were too many for our novice crew to dodge



safely. The large Genoa jib (sometimes called the "Jenny" or "Deck



Sweeper") was simply too much sail for the situation. The crew struck it and replaced it with a working jib with much less sail area. This made the boat manageable for our young crew.

Continuing on our way, the wind changed directions enough for us to have to tack our way across Hampton Roads. At the command, "Prepare to come about," all crew members took their stations. "Turn!" shouted the skipper. The helmsman turned the boat to port. The boom of the mainsail swung port side. The crew loosened the starboard jib sheet and winched tight the port jib sheet. Those on the port rail would shift their weight to starboard rail.

The wind! The waves! The salt spray! Shouts of glee! Hallelujah! Praise the Lord! What a time we had!

Nearing Norfolk Naval Base, we anchored off Craney Island for lunch. Carl sent the anchor detail forward. Once anchored, lunches were passed topside and the crew messed. During the meal Carl noticed that the boat did not ride properly and identified the problem. The rope was wrapped around the keel. Though a puzzling problem to this commander, the solution was apparent to Carl. He started the auxiliary motor and moved toward

the anchor. This relaxed tension on the rope which then dropped off the keel.

In 1814 the British anchored in this same area to mount a disastrous, amphibious assault on American defenses on Craney Island during the War of 1812.

Whether or not they had had problems similar to ours at anchorage is not documented. Even so it was surely the least of their problems.

Following our meal we weighed anchor and set sail for home. We sailed with the wind. The mainsail and foresail were spread on opposite sides of the hull or wing on wing to catch the most air. At Newport News Point we hit a dead

area. We sailed slowly around the point to near the spot where the *C.S.S. Virginia (Merrimac)* sank the *U.S.S. Cumberland*. We then headed farther out into the river where the water indicated there was definitely wind. In mid-channel we caught a fresh breeze. This brought joy to all. The new wind direction demanded that we now tack our way back home.

Before long another sloop followed us closely with his Genoa deployed. Reading his intent as, "Hey! Want to race?" we accepted the challenge. Our craft maintained a fair lead even under her working jib.

The wind was brisk but manageable. With the morning's experience under our belts, Carl said, "It's time to break out the Jenny!" We brought the big Genoa jib up on deck. Carl explained how to make the change using racing strategy. We attached the Genoa to the forestay below the working jib. When we turned to tack, we dropped the working jib and

simultaneously raised our Genoa. This maneuver cost precious time, but we knew we were moving faster under more sail.

Excitement grew as it became apparent we would catch our opponent. Furthermore our opponent had made a tactical error and misjudged his last tack. He would now have to make one more tack than us to reach the marina. Victory was assured—well, almost.

As the vessels closed, the wind died and the two boats bobbed together in the shadow of the James River Bridge. We spent the remaining minutes of our cruise furling the sails and preparing to bring in the boat.

The auxiliary motor hummed as we cruised back into the boat channel. The soothing noise helped calm the excitement from the race and gave us time to reflect on the full day of sailing experience with which the Lord had blessed us.

Saturday's crew experienced pretty much the same degree of adventure, but without the thrill of fouling the anchor rope on the keel. The route taken was nearly the same as the previous day's trip, except lunch was enjoyed at anchor near historic Fort Monroe.

The boys gave special thanks to their skipper, Carl Saylor, for his generosity in knowledge, time, and use of his craft to afford them such a special adventure aboard the *Peace of*



*Heaven*. Thanks also go to commanders Ross Dudley and Ken Brandau, who both served as ballast for the trips.

Deserving of honorable mention are all of the Royal Rangers who participated in this activity. They all learned, performed their crew assignments, and completed their Sailing Merit with distinction.

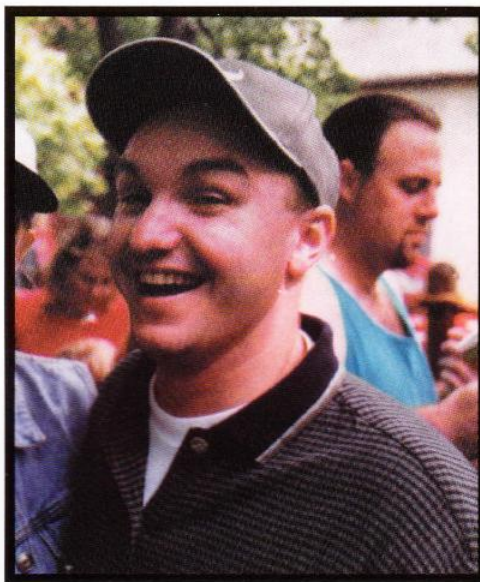


# IN LOVING MEMORY

*Howard Prater, 1964 - 1998*

The national Royal Rangers Office staff would like to take a moment and regretfully inform the field of the passing of Howard Prater; illustrator for the *High Adventure* magazine from 1997 - 1998. Howard had illustrated the *Diary of Darby Jones*, *Rascal Rangers*, and many caricatures and portraits at the 1998 National Camporama.

Howard worked his way into our hearts with his infectious smile, ever constant laugh, and unfailing sense of humor and commitment to God. He connected with kids of all ages, and his loss will be felt for years to come. We are all glad he is in Heaven, a much better place than here, but we will still miss him.



## *New LFTL Junior Councilmen Award*

**Now Royal Rangers who are Light for the Lost Junior Councilmen can earn a new award. The LFTL Junior Councilmen Award can be earned by completing the following requirements:**

- 1. Earn the LFTL Merit.**
- 2. Become a LFTL Junior Councilmen.**
- 3. Participate as a worker in at least one LFTL banquet/rally.**
- 4. Enroll at least two Royal Rangers as LFTL Junior Councilmen.**







Robb Hawks

Hi, I'm Darby Jones, Jr. That big tall Ranger leader over there—that's right, the one with the bright red bump on the end of his nose—well that's my dad, Darby Jones, Senior. And this was supposed to be a great summer campout. Well, at least it was planned that way, but it went downhill real fast. I mean, real fast.

"Ahhhhhhhhhh," Matt screamed as his feet slipped out from under him and he went sliding down the hill. The rain-soaked clay soil had turned into the slipperiest substance in the universe. And Matt had just proven the law of gravity. I heard him coming long before I saw him. I was about 20 yards down the hill when I first heard his scream. There were branches snapping as he came racing down the hill gaining

speed. And then he hit me—right behind the knees.

My legs shot up into the air, and I did a complete somersault and landed face down on the mud.

Meanwhile, Matt continued his downward race toward the bottom of the hill.

Slowly I tried to stand to my feet. It was not easy. I was soaking wet from the rain. I was carrying a loaded pack, and the North Carolina trail was slippery red mud.

Slowly I stood to my feet. My chest and the front of my pants were covered with clay. "Yechh," I said under my breath. "Well at least the rain will wash the mud off by the time we get to camp."

With a sigh I took a step and then disaster struck again. My feet slipped out from under me, my legs shot straight up into the sky. Whumph! I landed on my back and suddenly I was sliding down the hill gaining speed. It was sort of funny when it had happened to Matt. But it wasn't funny any more. Bang, bump, whumph, and crackle I went bouncing down the trail and crashing through branches and twigs. My back side needed more padding for a rough slide like this. It was acting like a snow plow scraping off the surface layer of clay.

Then I hit a small bump that lifted me up into the air for just a moment. The pile of clay that my back side was ploughing suddenly slipped under me and shot up the inside of my open shirt! "Ahhhhhhhhhh," I screamed hysterically as I bounded down the hill. Suddenly I was airborne, and then with a crash I slammed into Matt who was just picking himself up.

"Wow are you a mess!" Matt said as he began to laugh.

I looked at him. He was a mess also. He was covered in red clay. It was even stuck in his hair. I slipped my pack off and reached around to scrape the mud out from under my shirt. Matt just laughed all the harder.

"You know, Darby, that was kinda fun." He said.

It was my turn to laugh. "It really was," I said and then added, "You want to do it again?"

Matt looked at me and a big smile came over his face. We threw our packs off the trail and then pulled ourselves back up the hill. Ten minutes later we were sliding down the hill again. Ten minutes after that, we did it again. By now we were both covered completely in red clay and decided that our only hope was to find the camp and then take a swim in the lake to wash up.

It was still raining 2 hours later when we finally had cleaned up and gotten some dry clothes on. My dad had set up a big rain tarp between our



tents and was attempting to make some peanut butter sandwiches for lunch. There were canned sodas set out on a box waiting for us.

"I hope you boys had a good time getting all muddy," Commander Jones said.

"It was actually great fun, Commander," Matt said as he munched his sandwich.

"It really was, dad. You should try it," I added.

"I don't think so. It's my job to make this campout fun, and I take my jobs very seriously," Commander Jones said.

Well, that was you. He did take being a Royal Rangers leader very seriously. He had planned this campout for weeks. Each little detail had been checked and rechecked. Now all his plans were completely falling apart.

Lunch continued at about the same speed as the rain—steady. Things were

starting to get boring, when a lone bee landed on Matt's soft drink. How it got there in the middle of this rainstorm is anyone's guess. But there it sat, perched on the edge of Matt's Dr. Pepper. Matt tried to shoo it away, but it wouldn't budge. Apparently the sweet drink was just too good to pass up.

Suddenly Matt got a mis-

chievous look in his eye. Slowly he moved his hand up to the edge of the can. Then, using his finger, he forcefully flicked the bee off the can. All three of us watched in horror as the bee tumbled through the air and landed right on the tip of my dad's nose!

"Ouch! It stung me!"  
Commander Jones cried.

"I'm sorry, Commander! I didn't mean for you to get stung!" Matt said sadly.

"It'll be okay, Matt. Just get me the first aid kit," Commander Jones said.

"Uh, it's back in the car."

rain as Matt and I cleaned up after lunch. Commander Jones had been gone about 15 minutes when we heard him off in the distance.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh."

A few minutes later there he stood, band aid on his nose and covered with red Carolina clay from head to toe.

"You know what boys?"

Commander Jones said with a big smile on his face. "That was kinda fun!"

Within moments Matt and I had climbed back into our dirty clothes and the three of us were racing down the hill together.

That campout turned out to be our wettest, and most fun camp-out ever!

You know, a lot of people get upset when things don't go the way they had planned. When that happens to you, just stop and look for the good that can come out



Dad. Do you want me to hike back up the trail and get it?" I asked.

Commander Jones looked at us in our dry clothes and then looked out at the pouring rain.

"No, you boys are clean and dry. I'll go and get it," He said.

Darby disappeared into the

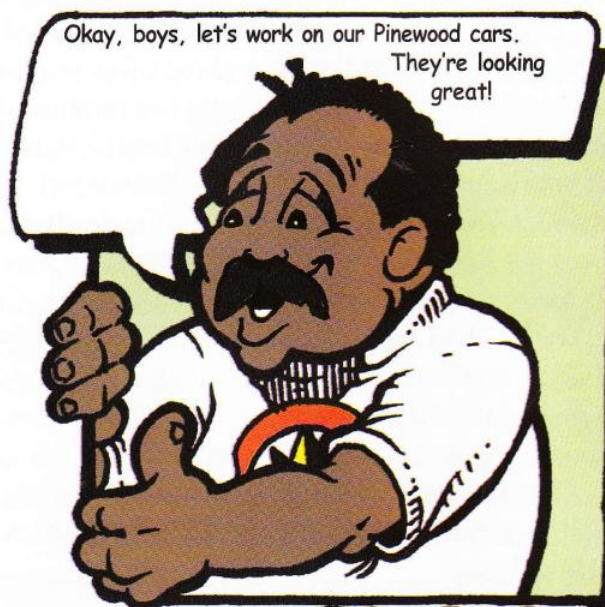
of it. God's Word says, "And we know that in all things God works for the good of those who love him, who have been called according to his purpose" (Romans 8:28, NIV).



# Rascal Rangers

## The Ranger Code: "Courteous"

The boys have been checking out the Code, and their commander is in for a big surprise!



AS Commander Patrick watched, he was amazed at how the boys were acting toward each other. "Polite, Kind, and Thoughtful." Hmmm?! Then it happened!





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SUMMER 1999

## One-on-One

*Clint Davis*  
*National Promotions Coordinator*



Greetings, Commander! In this issue of the *High Adventure Leader*, we are emphasizing the "Great Outdoors." As the summer draws near, we begin to dust off last year's old softball glove, work the kinks out of our "textbook" golf swing, and purchase a new pen in order to fill out the next few months on the calendar with a flurry of outdoor activity for our outpost. Whether it be a day hike on a mountain trail, a weekend canoe trip with fishing and camping, or an endurance-testing weeklong trek over the mountains, this is our time to shine!

With all this activity—Pow Wows, Field Days, Rendezvous, and so on—it's easy to forget the real reason behind the whirlwind: bringing the boys to a closer walk with God.

Deuteronomy 26:17 says, "You have declared this day that the LORD is your God and that you will walk in his ways, that you will keep his decrees, commands and laws, and that you will obey him." It's our job as commanders to lead the boys in a righteous walk, to walk as Jesus walked. A tall order, to be sure! If we think about it, we will be spending a huge amount of time with our Rangers in a setting as natural as breathing to most of them. What better environment to reach the hearts of boys with the gospel? Who knows, we might even have a little fun ourselves!

### INSIDE

Online News.....	2
Departmental Products.....	6
FCF Feature.....	8
Inspirational.....	9
Training.....	10
Devotions.....	12
Crafts.....	14



## ***National Commander Resigns***

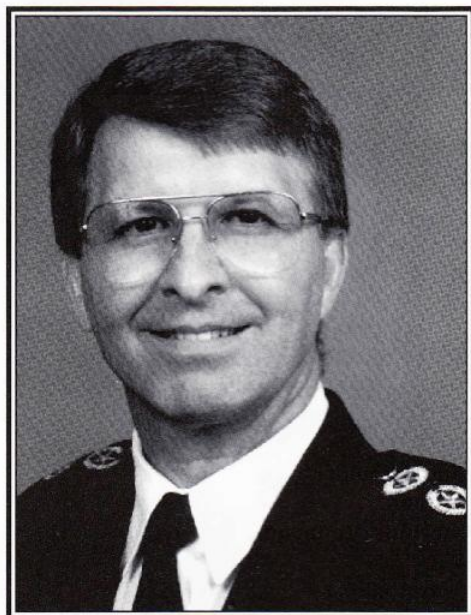
After carefully seeking God's direction, Rev. Ken Hunt has resigned his position as national commander. He submitted his resignation to the Board of Administration on February 18, 1999, and is tentatively scheduled to depart the national Royal Rangers Office this April. He leaves his office in excellent standing with the General Council Headquarters and the Royal Rangers ministry after having served from September 1989 to April 1999.

Commander Hunt shared the following: "After seeking the Lord, now for many months, both Sharon and I have come to know that He is leading us into yet another phase of ministry. Sadly enough, this means leaving the national Royal Rangers ministry and the National Royal Rangers Council, the body we have come to love.

"It is with a grateful heart I give thanks to you for 10 wonderful years. Having fallen in love with Royal Rangers, I have enough memories to last a lifetime. I will long cherish the sight of hundreds of young faces responding to the gift of salvation; I will never forget the scores of choice leaders with whom I have served. I have been afforded an opportunity only so few will ever know."

The 1999 National Royal Rangers Council, following its business session on March 27, honored National Commander Hunt at his Appreciation and Farewell Reception. Both he and his wife, Sharon, were honored with special presentations and awards, Commander Hunt being applauded for 10 years of outstanding leadership as national commander.

Special recognition will be given to Commander Hunt in the following issue of *High Adventure* and *High Adventure Leader*.



## ***God-Directed Timing; Medal of Valor Awarded***

***John Mozug***

On a cold, wintry morning, January 28, 1997, I went to work with a prayer on my lips, asking God to use me this day. The temperature was about 9° outside, and about 4 extra inches of snow had fallen during the night. I went to work at Fed-Ex, and loaded my three Dearborn trucks. We had late freight due to weather conditions. As I was leaving the station, I informed my manager I would probably have late deliveries. He told me to drive safely.

I learned that day that the providence of God and His timing is everything. I was at my sixth stop and saw a mail clerk from my next stop, Earl Penn from ACS. He was picking up a package from United Tech on Auto Club Drive. Since I was running late, I asked Earl if he would take two letters for me. If he had not taken those two letters, it would have put me behind an extra 5 min-



# Leader ONLINE

utes. By that time Gladys Ramos would have drowned. After speaking with Earl, I continued to 5500 Auto Club Drive. I ran in and out of the building to avoid having any 10:30 "lates." I still was oblivious to what was already happening.

I pulled out of the driveway of 5500 Auto Club Drive and started to make a turn left into Fairlane Woods Apartments. This is when I saw Connie Ardelean violently drive her car up the curb. I was about 20 feet from her, thinking to myself, "This lady is going to destroy the suspension on her car."

Connie jumped out yelling, "Come here, come here." I thought, I must have her airline tickets and she is late for a flight.

She continued to yell that there had been a big splash and a car went into the water in the pond behind her. Well, I couldn't see the car until I was out of my truck and running across the five-lane highway. When I reached the pond I saw the 1994 white Riviera floating in the middle of the pond. My first reaction was that this car had been abandoned here all night in no more than 3 feet of water. There were no ripples; the water was still.

I asked Connie if anyone was in the car and she replied that there was. I ran halfway around the pond, and I finally saw someone in the car. She had her window rolled down, and Connie began to shout for her to come out of the car. Gladys wasn't responding.

I threw off my coat and took off my super-tracker. Throwing them in the snow, I thought I would be able to walk out to this car in about 3 feet of water. After taking two steps into the water, I was about 3 feet from shore in freezing water, and to my surprise found it was 12 feet deep. It was about 16° outside by this time. By

now the car was sinking with the 59-year-old woman in it. I was thinking, *This could be my mother in this car.*

I reached the car, but now the water was bone-chilling cold and there were huge chunks of ice floating around. I tried opening the door, not even thinking that the water pressure was keeping it shut. It wouldn't budge an inch.

I tried coaxing Gladys to help me open the door to get her out of the car. The car was quickly sinking and she just stared straight at the windshield. She pivoted her head toward me with a glassy stare, as though she were looking right through me. She was in shock. Gladys turned her head back and continued staring forward. I don't think she even knew I was there. I decided to try to wake her from her shock by pulling on her shoulders, but there was no response.

My body was beginning to cramp up. I noticed the car sinking, and I can remember thinking we both could drown if I stayed there. I swam back to shore and stood for a minute in full exhaustion and despair.

I told Connie, "I think we're going to lose her." I felt like falling on my knees in this water, weeping for the loss of this life. I prayed in my mind, *In the name of Jesus, give me a miracle to get this lady out of the car.*

I turned to look back at the car to see the greatest sight of my life since my wedding day. Gladys was out of the car! I was so excited. I knew the hard part was done. I





dove into the water and swam toward her. She was saying, "I can't swim." I told her to give me her arm, but I meant to say her hand. She knew what I meant and reached out her left hand with a black leather glove on it. I will never forget that hand; it felt so warm. I started swimming back to shore. I held her hand as high as I could, pulling her along. She was as light as a feather, as if the angels were helping us to the shore.

I found out later she had come out of her shock when the water reached her mouth and she had swallowed half a gulp of water. It woke her right up. She said the water helped her bob out of the car.

Connie yelled, "Do you know how to swim?" She had responded, "No." She tried to find the hood of the car to stand on to hold her up, but she couldn't find it. About that time I had reached her asking for her arm, and she told me she couldn't swim. She said I looked like an angel coming out of nowhere. "It was like an angel was sent to me from God," she later told me.

By the time I helped Gladys to shore, I couldn't walk her up the steep bank. There must have been about 6 inches of snow on it. I called for help and several people were there to help us.

Gladys took two steps in the snow and said, "I can't move any more. She fell to the ground in the snow. People came with blankets and began rubbing her hands and face to get her warm. I stood there watching, thinking she's alright. Someone shouted that the ambulance was on its way. I looked toward the pond to find the car had totally disappeared as the cold air hit me. I felt like a penguin walking back to my truck.

I thank God that I had the opportunity to help someone that wintry day. I am thankful to Connie who flagged me down. I am thankful that Gladys hadn't panicked as I pulled her away from the sinking car. We both could have drowned. I am thankful to Fed-Ex for having me in the right place at the right time for service. I am thankful for Royal Rangers, where I am a commander,

that we teach the boys to have courage, which means we are to be brave in spite of danger, criticism, or threats.

## Buckaroo Brings Friends to Royal Rangers

*Joan Ridgle*

My boy, Chase, was having a very difficult time after his father moved out of our home. He was filled with anger and confusion, unable to understand why his father was no longer there.

Chase had been in the Straight Arrows program of Royal Rangers and loved it. When we moved to Springfield, Missouri, however, I had to work 40 hours while attending school, so we were never able to attend church on Wednesday nights. Then after graduation I obtained a job at the Assemblies of God Headquarters.

One Wednesday I told my son we were going to Royal Rangers. On the way home that night, he was so excited. He told me he couldn't believe he was a Buckaroo and explained how many points he would receive for bringing to the outpost his Bible, dues, and a friend. I decided I would buy him a Buckaroos shirt the next day to keep the excitement going.

Thursday night he explained how he needed something really great for show-and-tell at school the next day and asked if he could wear his Buckaroos outfit. At first I didn't want to let him because he had ripped five pair of jeans in the last 2 weeks. But I decided it would be worth it to keep the excitement of Royal Rangers going, so I let him wear his shirt.

As we were leaving home, I noticed something in his back pocket. I asked him what it was, and he told me it was his Bible. On the way home that night, Chase told me he looked up the Golden Rule and highlighted it so he could memorize it for Wednesday night.



Friday came, and when we arrived home that afternoon the telephone rang. It was one of Chase's classmates. Chase's friend called to tell him that he would go to Royal Rangers if his mother would give him permission. The mother agreed, and Chase is now bringing a friend.

On Sunday, during the morning service at church, Royal Rangers were awarded for their outstanding accomplishments. After they honored the Buckaroo of the Year, I asked my son how the award was earned. Chase wasn't sure but told me he could earn more points than last month's Buckaroo of the Month if he could bring one more boy to Royal Rangers.

I can't tell you how thrilled I am to see my son so excited about Royal Rangers. The Lord has done such a work in his little life in the last 4½ years. He has come so far and this is just one more way the Lord is revealing His hand on Chase's life.



***District commanders, please send us news of your Pow Wows, District/Sectional events, and reports of ministry from the Convoy of Hope, Harvest Task Force, and other events happening in your area.***

## ***1999 FCF Regional Rendezvous Dates Released***

***Jim Kennedy***

Plainsmen (South Central): June 20-25;  
Jemez Mountain Range, New Mexico

Trappers (Northwest): June 23-25;  
Libby, Montana

Mountainmen (Southwest): July 13-17;  
Coconino National Forest, Flagstaff, Arizona

Voyagers (Great Lakes): July 20-24;  
Ft. Custard, Michigan

Colonial (Northeast): October 15-17;  
Dunn Canyon, Pennsylvania

Rivermen (Gulf): October 15-17;  
Western Tennessee

Riflemen (Southeast): October 21-23;  
Springville, Alabama

Explorers (North Central):  
September 30 - October 2; Ewing, Nebraska





# DEPARTMENTAL ITEMS

**National Royal Rangers Office; 1445 Boonville Avenue; Springfield, MO 65802-1894**

**National Office Items Now Available—Call 1-800-641-4310**

**Below are several Royal Rangers products that are ideal for outpost application.**

**Prices below do not include shipping fees or state sales tax. Order directly by calling 1-800-641-4310.**

- ***Building Bridges Promotional Video***

Item Number: 729NZ131  
Cost: \$15.00

- ***Thumbs Up Football Pack***

*12 individual games:*  
Item Number: 729NZ300  
Cost: \$35.95

- ***Thumbs Up Football Pack***

*24 individual games:*  
Item Number: 729NZ301  
Cost: \$69.95

- ***Thumbs Up Football Game Set***  
*1 playing board:*

Item Number: 729NZ302  
Cost: \$15.99  
1 Sidekick™, 8 trophy kicks, 1  
Cross Bars™ scorepad.

- ***Thumbs Up Outpost Starter Packet***  
*3 playing boards:*

Item Number: 729NZ303  
Cost: \$39.95  
3 Sidekicks™, 24 trophy kicks, 3  
Cross Bars™ scorepad.

- ***Reaching Boys for Christ***

Item Number: 729NZ128  
Cost: \$10

- ***Harvest Task Force:***

*Reaching Urban America Video*  
Item Number: 729NZ129  
Cost: \$10

- ***Harvest Task Force:***

*Breaking Powers Through Prayer Video*  
This video is ideal for commanders who want to promote the Harvest Task Force.  
Item Number: 729NZ064  
Cost: \$10

- ***Frontiersmen Camping Fellowship Brochure***

The full-color brochure is ideal for promoting FCF.

Item Number: 729NZ018  
Cost: \$.10 ea., min. order 100

- ***Rangers WinTracker, ver. 2.xx***

The software program for DOS computers with Windows enables a commander to effectively track the advancements and profiles of his Royal Rangers. The program includes the new Challengers/Trail Rangers Advancement Trails.

Item Number: 729NZ140 (3.5" disk)  
Item Number: 729NZ142 (CD)  
Cost: \$65 ea.

- ***Rangers Trailtracer***

The software program is designed for DOS computers without Windows. It enables the commander to create profile sheets for each Royal Ranger and to track his advancements under the new Advancement Trail.

Item Number: 729NZ141  
Cost: \$45

- ***Gold Medal of Achievement Bulletin***

The 11- by 8 1/2-inch format, which folds in half, enables the user to print the GMA ceremony schedule and service activities on the opposite side, which has a full-color design.

Item Number: 729NZ069  
Cost: \$15, per 100

- ***The Youth Bible***

Contains numerous devotional topics ideal for the commander's devotional resources..

Item Number: 729NZ106  
Cost: \$17

- ***Walk Thru the Bible***

An excellent method for teaching Rangers about the Books of the Bible and their central themes.

- ***Color Thru the Bible***

Item Number: 729NZ114  
Cost: \$10.95 ea.

- ***Bible Flashcards***

Item Number 729NZ121  
Cost: \$6

- ***The Ultimate—English\****

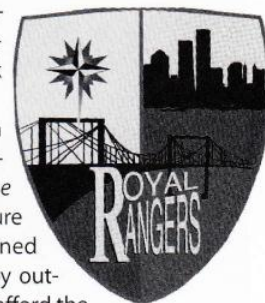
Item Number: 729NZ007  
Cost: \$.08 ea.

- ***The Ultimate—Spanish\****

Item Number: 729NZ010  
Cost: \$.08 ea.

The brochure highlights the "ultimate experience" for a boy, then presents the salvation message. This evangelism tool is ideal for canvassing neighborhoods to invite boys to Royal Rangers. The brochure is designed so the outpost number and telephone number can be printed on the back of it.

\* Both English and Spanish versions of *The Ultimate* brochure may be obtained free of charge by outposts unable to afford the cost or by outposts conducting outreach ministry. Such outposts must request the items through the national Royal Rangers Office, Marshall Bruner, and must pay for shipment.



- ***Outreach Ministry Training Guide***

A 66-page training manual that offers new insights to penetrating urban America with the Royal Rangers ministry.



# Leader departmental items

Item Number: 729NZ009  
Cost: \$6.50

- **Outreach Ministry Outpost Planning Guide**

Item: 729NZ012, w/binder  
cost: \$13.45  
Item: 729NZ013, w/o binder  
Cost: \$10

- **Insight Group: Commander's Guide**

Item: 729NZ049  
Cost: \$9

- **Insight Group: Ranger's Guide**

Item Number: 729NZ050  
Cost: \$7

The *Insight Group* curricula is ideal for groups Pioneers age and up. *Insight Group* provides 13 sessions that are ideal for monthly meeting features or a weekly 30-minute values/Bible study. The *Commander's Guide*, a 104-page guide, instructs the leader how to use the curriculum along with the materials that are presented in the *Ranger's Guide*.

- **Victor's Victories**

For Straight Arrows and Buckaroos commanders: Contains 13 stories with Bible studies and discussion topics that address issues today's young boys face: the single-parent home, death is not the end, controlling anger, peer pressure and gangs, friendship, the importance of winning, and much more.

Item Number: 729NZ057  
Cost: \$18

- **1998 Camporama Videos:**

33-Minute, Item 729-080  
13-Minute, Item 729-081  
6 Minute, Item 729-082  
Cost Each: \$15

- **Urban T-shirt**

Size **S**: Item Number: 729NZ073

Size **M**: Item Number: 729NZ074

Size **L**: Item Number: 729NZ058

Size **XL**: Item Number: 729NZ059

Size **XXL**: Item Number: 729NZ060  
Cost: \$9 ea.

- **Urban Cap**

Item Number: 729NZ067  
Cost: \$8.50

As the year 2000 quickly approaches, help prepare your Rangers for the greatest evangelism thrust known to this ministry. Begin by involving your Rangers in earning the New Testament 2000 pin. Our goal is to award the pin to every Royal Ranger for having read the entire New Testament by the year 2000. The pin will symbolize more than just the grand achievement itself: It will signify to everyone that the Royal Ranger is gearing up spiritually for the year 2000 evangelism trust.

Begin now by involving the Rangers in out-post activities related to New Testament reading. Boys can read along with an audio-cassette recording of New Testament readings, for example. Whatever the approach, start today.



Here's how to order the New Testament 2000 pin:

1.) Contact Gospel Publishing House at 1-800-641-4310.

2.) Order item 15-0759 and request the Royal Rangers "New Testament 2000" pin. Prepare your Rangers today for the great evangelism trust tomorrow.

## NEW NEW NEW NEW NEW

The following items may be purchased from the national Royal Rangers Office by calling (417) 862-2781, ext. 4179

- **Royal Rangers Family Activity Book**, which focuses on the Parent-Commander Association  
Cost: \$5

- **Gold Bar Orientation**, booklet that

assists leaders in implementing the Junior Guide program.  
Cost: \$5

The following items may be purchased from the national Royal Rangers Office by calling (417) 862-2781, ext. 4177, Laura Martinez.

- **Royal Rangers Specialty Cap:** The white cap with royal blue brim is embroidered on front with the words "Royal Rangers" in blue and red and on side with the 16 points of the Rangers Emblem in their perspective colors.  
Cost Each: \$15

- **Royal Rangers Lapel Pin:** This 5/8-inch, gold-plated lapel pin is an added attraction to any commander's suit or clothing.  
Cost Each: \$2

## '98 CAMPORAMA SALES ITEMS

- **Camporama Patch or Pin:** The Camporama logo patch and pin issued as part of the registration fee can be purchased for gifts.  
Cost Each: \$2

- **Camporama Specialty T-Shirt:** This specialty T-shirt includes a full chest, four color logo that reads "Enter The Millennium ... '98 Camporama ... 'Let Freedom Reign.'" Sizes: L, XL  
Cost Each: \$9

- **Camporama Penlight Flashlight:** This miniature flashlight is black with gold lettering "1998 National Camporama" ... "Let Freedom Reign."  
Cost Each: \$2.75

- **Jacque Blauvelt's "Hearts for You"**  
This new release contains the heart-touching Royal Rangers song "The Campout"  
CD: \$15.00  
Cassette: \$12.00





# Leader fcf feature

Jerry Midkiff

## Something More

In February of last year, I had a conversation with Home Missions Director Hugh J. Duncan. I wanted a way for the young men of Royal Rangers to be more involved with missions.

I was excited to hear of a church that needed help in Michigan's Upper Peninsula. It was Praise and Glory Assembly of God, located in Brimley, Michigan, and pastored by Matthew Danko. Pastor Danko had contacted Director Duncan a few weeks earlier about his church needing some construction. After exploring the possibility, we decided this project would be the first of the "Rangers in Missions" outreach.

Two goals were established: First, was the construction of the addition to the parsonage to be used for a church office and a youth meeting area. Secondly, our goal was to distribute informational flyers, that had a tract on the inside, to the surrounding area of Brimley.

All agreed that everyone would meet at Lost Valley in Gaylord, Michigan. The dates of the project were August 8 - 11, just before our District Pow Wow. Everything was set for our 125-mile trip to Brimley. Our caravan headed north to the Upper Peninsula.

Construction started immediately, duties were assigned, and everyone went to work. Commanders Dave Lafleur and Jerry Midkiff were in charge of setting up the camping area and cooking. James Kjellin, William Crites, Michael Vanderberg, and Ryan Davis were on the outreach team. Jerry Birn, Luke and John Vanderberg, Arden and Rob Frey, Jerney and Hugh Heikkila, Jesse Cross, John Katerberg, and Terry Frith made up the construction crew.

The trip had many blessings: The white fish dinner, swimming in a warm Lake Superior, and fellowship with the Danko's young boys Caleb and Joshua. However, the high point of the entire trip came on Tuesday afternoon just before we left the camp. Michael Vanderberg and James Kjellin were handing out tracts when a middle-aged couple asked what they were doing. They proceeded to tell them about the church, and the couple responded by saying, "We are looking for a church that has something more." The Royal Rangers that worked on this project were "READY" to serve with something more. This project will serve as a foundation for many more outreaches.

Serving The Master Rangers

Jerry L. Midkiff

"Sassafras"

Herry Rowe Schoolcraft Chapter

FCF Vice President



# Leader inspirational

## God Knows Where You Are

**Ken Gaub**

*Our thanks for this reprint courtesy*

Do you believe that God not only loves you, but knows where you are and what you're doing every minute of the day? I certainly do after an amazing experience I had several years ago. At the time I was driving on I-75 near Dayton, Ohio, with my wife and children. We turned off the highway for a rest and refreshment stop. My wife Barbara and children went into the restaurant. I suddenly felt the need to stretch my legs, so I waved them off ahead saying I'd join them later. I bought a soft drink, and as I walked toward a Dairy Queen, feelings of self-pity enshrouded my mind. I loved the Lord and my ministry, but I felt drained, burdened. My cup was empty.

Suddenly the impatient ringing of a telephone nearby jarred me out of my doldrums. It was coming from a phone booth at a service station on the corner. Wasn't anyone going to answer the phone? Noise from the traffic flowing through the busy intersection must have drowned out the sound because the service station attendant continued looking after his customers, oblivious to the incessant ringing.

"Why doesn't somebody answer that phone?" I muttered. I began reasoning: "It may be important. What if it's an emergency?" Curiosity overcame my indifference. I stepped inside the booth and picked up the phone.

"Hello," I said casually and took a big sip of my drink.

The operator said, "Long distance call for Ken Gaub."

My eyes widened. Swallowing hard I said, "You're crazy!" Then realizing I shouldn't speak to an operator like that, I added: "This can't be! I was walking down the road, not bothering anyone, and the phone was ringing...."

"Is Ken Gaub there?" the operator interrupted, "I have a long distance call for him."

It took a moment to gain control of my babbling, but I finally replied, "Yes, he is here." Searching for a possible explanation, I wondered if I could possibly be on Candid Camera! Still shaken, perplexed, I asked: "How in the world did you reach me here? I was walking down the road, the pay phone started ringing, and I just answered it on a chance. You can't mean me."

"Well," the operator asked, "is Mr. Gaub there or isn't he?"

"Yes, I am Ken Gaub," I said, finally convinced by the tone of her voice that the call was real.

Then I heard another voice say: "Yes, that's him, operator. That's Ken Gaub." I listened dumbfounded to a strange voice identify herself. "I'm Millie from Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. You don't know me, Mr. Gaub, but I'm desperate. Please help me."

"What can I do for you?"

She began weeping. Finally she regained control and continued. "I was about to commit suicide, had just finished writing a note, when I began to pray and tell God I really didn't want to do this. Then I suddenly remembered seeing you on television and thought if I could just talk to you, you could help me. I knew that was impossible because I didn't know how to reach you; I didn't know anyone who could help me find you. Then some numbers came to my mind, and I scribbled them down." At this point she began weeping again, and I prayed silently for wisdom to help her. She continued, "I looked at the numbers and thought, *Wouldn't it be wonderful if I had a miracle from God, and He has given me Ken's phone number?*" "I decided to try calling it. I can't believe I'm talking to you. Are you in your office in California?"

I replied, "Lady, I don't have an office in California. My office is in Yakima, Washington."

A little surprised, she asked, "Oh, really, then where are you?"

"Don't you know?" I responded. "You made the call."

She explained: "But I don't even know what area I'm calling. I just dialed the number that I had on this paper."

"Ma'am, you won't believe this, but I'm in a phone booth in Dayton, Ohio!"

"Really?" she exclaimed. "Well, what are you doing there?"

I kidded her gently: "Well, I'm answering the phone. It was ringing as I walked by, so I answered it." Knowing this encounter could only have been arranged by God, I began to counsel the woman. As she told me of her despair and frustration, the presence of the Holy Spirit flooded the phone booth giving me words of wisdom beyond my ability. In a matter of moments, she prayed the sinner's prayer and met the One who would lead her out of her situation into a new life.

I walked away from that telephone booth with an electrifying sense of our heavenly Father's concern for each of His children. What were the astronomical odds of this happening? With all the millions of phones and innumerable combinations of numbers, only an all-knowing God could have caused that woman to call that number in that phone booth at that moment in time.

Forgetting my drink and nearly bursting with exhilaration, I headed back to my family, wondering if they would believe my story. Maybe I better not tell them. But I couldn't contain it. "Barb, you won't believe this! God knows where I am!"

God also knows where you are. Place yourself in His hands, concentrate on knowing His will for your life, and He will never forsake or forget you.



# Building Character

## BUILDS VALUES

*Paul Stanek*

The very fiber and core of America's foundation is being undercut by the surge of those who have grasped the philosophy and lifestyle of humanism. Many institutions and leaders have made the truth a lie. They have traded honor and respect for self-gratification and self-centeredness. They hide behind political correctness and deceitfulness rather than model morality, goodness, and justice. Who says that character doesn't count? The lack of it will bring down the infrastructure of our society, nation, church, families, and human values.

The Scriptures explicitly tell us to bring up a child in the way he should go. Teaching, modeling, and practice will produce character and righteousness. A person's character cannot be defined by what he appears to be. Character is defined by what one does when no one is looking. How do we teach and model character? How do we build character? How do we build the house of life? Character is taught; we are not born with it.

### **1. Choose the Right Architect**

Choosing the right architect is the beginning process for building character. Education, curriculum, and discipline will fall short of being a qualified architect. We must find a higher level of authority and model than the blueprints of man. Christ is the "Architect of life." He is the essence of harmony, structure, strength, and practice. It is the essence of God himself that brings to man the basic ingredient of life and character. Choosing the right Architect will determine the outcome of the character and the quality of the house in which we live.

Christ is the "Master Architect." He is the law by which values, morals, and instructions of character will be judged and measured. His designs are for all mankind, societies, and individual persons. The essence of Christ is the beginning for building character. Character can never germinate without the seed of God's essence. The beginning of teaching is the essence of God toward man and man toward God.

### **2. Build on the Sure Foundation**

A structure must have a sure and permanent foundation. If the foundation is weak and flawed, it cannot withstand the trials of life's forces. If the foundation is sure and fast, the structure of character will withstand the challenges of life and its fury. The only sure foundation to build upon is Jesus Christ.



Builders who build upon the value system of children must only use material that will endure. We must use costly stones and precious metals rather than wood or stubble of modern philosophies and practices. The church is the building (temple of God). Character comes by preaching, teaching, hearing, practicing, modeling, and imparting knowledge and love for God.

### ***3. Follow the Blueprint***

Many structures have fallen short of their potential because the builder failed to follow the building plans and blueprints. Many superstructures have collapsed because cost-saving materials were used instead of using materials specified on the blueprints. This is true in building character. There are three basic principles to follow when building on the foundation of Christ:

#### **A. Hearing the Word**

The essence of character begins with God's essence. The foundation of character is built on the foundation of Christ. Hearing the Word is the cement that adheres the essence of God to an individual's life. Hearing the Word builds faith. The primary role and purpose in Royal Rangers is to teach and present the gospel to boys so that hearing can occur.

#### **B. Search for the rich significance of the Word**

The Word is full of significant truths and character-building blocks. It is vital that we provide quality Scripture study in our Rangers activities and meetings.

#### **C. Carry truths into practice**

All commanders must help boys to apply the truths of God's Word to the boys' everyday lives. It is this application that is tested and qualified. Application provides for growth, maturity, value systems, and Christian principles to live by.

### ***4. Choose the Proper Building Materials***

Precious stones must be used to build the super structure of character. Gentleness, kindness, courage, trust, compassion, forgiveness, righteousness, and purity are but a few elements to be added to character structure. The Royal Ranger Pledge, the Range Code, the Golden Rule, and love for country, church, and family are other qualities that will help build character. The quality of life is measured by character traits one possesses.

### ***5. Make the Building Practical and Serviceable***

A building must be built to suit a specific purpose and use. We as leaders must build men of integrity and honor. We must live and model our lives after the Master Builder. Our first goal in building is to develop the chamber (soul sanctuary) where boys may grow through the essence of the Godhead. Our second goal is to develop the living room of a boy's life where he practices Christian values and principles in the community in which he lives.

Does character really count? God thinks so. Godly character is the fiber by which we can find meaning and purpose in living. It is the armament that helps us face the future trials with victory and hope. Character is taught, caught, and refined as we model these qualities in our lives and in the lives of our Rangers. "We Build People."



# *Leader* devotions for boys

*David Boyd*

## **Lesson I**

### **Binoculars**

*Supplies: several pairs of binoculars*

Take your class outside. If that isn't possible, take them to a window somewhere in the building. Let them take turns using the binoculars. As the boys are looking through the binoculars, talk about how easy it is to see things, even though you may be far away.

When camping or hiking, binoculars are a big help to see what kind of terrain is ahead. Explain to the boys that with powerful binoculars, you can zoom in on wild animals and watch their every move and they don't even know they are being watched.

Talk to the boys about how God sees us. He can see us and everything about us. He sees everything that happens. He sees every good thing we do and every bad thing we do. The Bible says in 2 Chronicles 16:9, "For the eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth." It's a wonderful thought to know that Jesus is our good shepherd and that He is watching over us. We never have to fear, because God is always watching. We also need to watch what we do, because God sees everything.

## **Lesson II**

### **Life Preserver**

*Supplies: life preserver, rope*

Bring to class a life preserver of some kind. You can purchase a cheap blow-up

life preserver at a local store if you cannot find one to borrow. Tie a rope on it.

Ask the boys what it is and what it is used for. They will know what it is and give you pretty good answers on how it is used. Explain that the life preserver is used in any modern day camping situation where there is water. It is a device that is designed to help people who are in water and appear to be drowning.

Play act. Choose a volunteer to pretend he is in water drowning. Have him call for help. Toss him the life preserver and pretend to pull him to safety.

Write the word "Jesus" on the life preserver. Explain that God knows we are all drowning in our sins and God the Father "threw" His Son to us in the form of a baby. Jesus grew up and died on the cross that we might be saved from our sins. Every person who grabs hold of Jesus and lives for Him will be saved. God will forgive their sins.

God sent His Son Jesus to the earth in order to be the life preserver to save us from our sins. We are drowning, but Jesus can save us. First John 1:9 tells us that, "If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us of our sins."

## **Lesson III**

### **Can Opener**

*Supplies: an unopened can of fruit, flashlight, grocery bag*

Hold up an unopened can of fruit. Hand it to a boy and ask him to open it. The boy will not be able to open it without a can opener. Explain to the boys that the can is a modern way of storing food for campouts. The only



# *Leader* devotions for boys

way to open the can is to use a modern tool known as a can opener. Give the boy a can opener and allow him to open the can. Then ask, "Why couldn't you open the can without the can opener? Is the can opener important? Is it helpful?" Explain that there are many common, everyday objects that are very helpful to us. Hold up a flashlight. Ask the boys how the flashlight could be helpful. Discuss with them its helpfulness when you are trying to see in the dark. Hold up a grocery bag. Explain its helpfulness when carrying groceries home from the store. Allow the boys to name other helpful objects they can think of.

Compare the importance of common, everyday objects to God's plans for our lives. God has made each one of us for a purpose. Each of us has a part in God's plan. It is easy to feel like your life is small and insignificant. Most of us would not think of a can opener being an important tool. But if you are starving and have lots of canned food, a can opener could save your life.

We are all important in God's plan. He has important jobs for us all. We need to follow God's plan for our lives and allow God to use us every day in the jobs and tasks He wants us to do.

## ***Lesson IV***

### **Pin the Tail on the Donkey**

*Supplies: Pin the tail on the donkey game*

Place a picture of a donkey on the wall for a game of pin the tail on the donkey. If you don't have a picture of a donkey, use any animal you can find. Choose a volunteer. The volunteer then chooses a helper. The helper must remain seated in the chair he is sitting

in. Blindfold the volunteer and give him the tail to be pinned on. Instruct the helper to guide his blindfolded friend to the right place to pin the tail by verbally shouting out instructions. Instruct the rest of the class to shout out wrong instructions.

When you say go, the entire class will erupt with shouting. It's a little chaotic for a while. Can the blindfolded person hear the right voice and follow the right instructions? Or will he listen to the wrong voice and put the tail in the wrong place?

When the blindfolded person has placed the tail on the donkey, unblindfold him and discuss what happened. Was it difficult to pick out the right voice? Did he follow the wrong voice? Did he recognize his friend's voice?

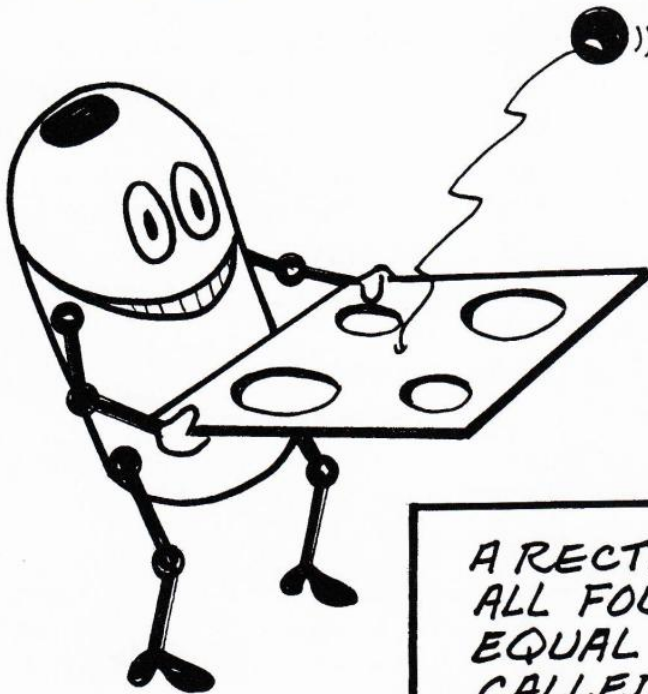
Explain that the Bible teaches us that Jesus is our Good Shepherd. The Bible says that God's sheep learn to follow His voice. It says in John 10:27: "My sheep hear My voice; I know them, and they follow me." We have to learn to know God's voice. Many people will tell us the wrong things to do, but we need to listen to the one voice that we know is telling us the right thing to do. That voice is the voice of Jesus.

Knowing when God is speaking to us is very important for a Christian to learn. Jesus is our Good Shepherd. He will lead us, but we have to be willing and able to follow His voice.





## K ACTION



A RECTANGLE HAVING  
ALL FOUR SIDES OF  
EQUAL LENGTH IS  
CALLED A \_\_\_\_\_.

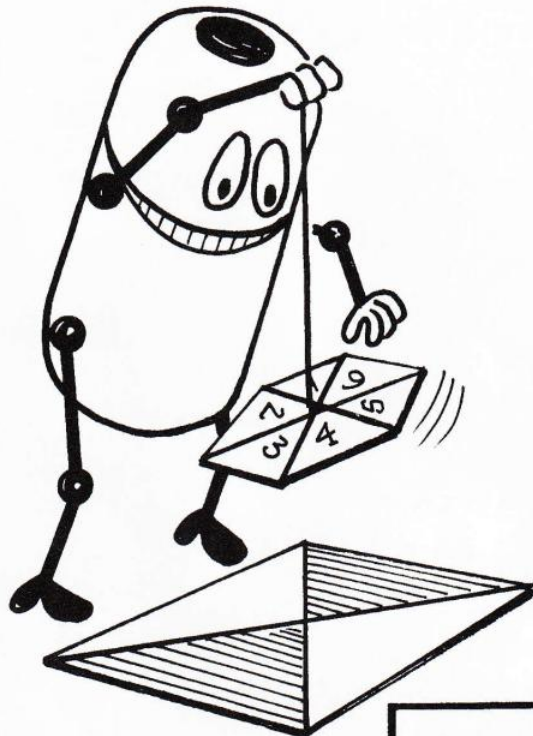
PLACE THE BALL WITH A STRING IN  
THE CENTER OF THE SQUARE BASE  
THEN FLIP IT UPWARDS AND TRY TO  
GET IT THROUGH ONE OF THE HOLES.  
THE BALL GOING THROUGH THE SMALL  
HOLES COUNTS FOR 5 POINTS AND  
THE LARGER HOLES SCORE 2 POINTS.  
THE PLAYER WITH THE HIGHEST  
TOTAL AFTER 10 FLIPS WINS THE  
GAME.



# K ACTION



MIZANCO



A POLYGON HAVING SIX ANGLES AND SIX SIDES IS CALLED A \_\_\_\_\_.

SPIN THE HEXAGON THAT IS TIED TO A STRING OVER THE CARDBOARD BASE. DROP THE HEXAGON ONTO THE BASE THEN TOTAL THE NUMBERS THAT LAND ON THE DARKER AREAS. THE PLAYER WITH THE HIGHEST TOTAL AFTER 3 DROPS WINS.



# NATIONAL RENDEZVOUS

Sonny.

I hear there's goin' ta be a git together at Eagle Rock, one of them fancy Rendezvous they have ever few years or so. If I kin git my wife to let me go, let's hook up and commence to havin' a whoop hollerin' time!

Fred



You've got to be there for a "Millennium" kickoff! Be looking for further

# FCE RENDEZVOUS

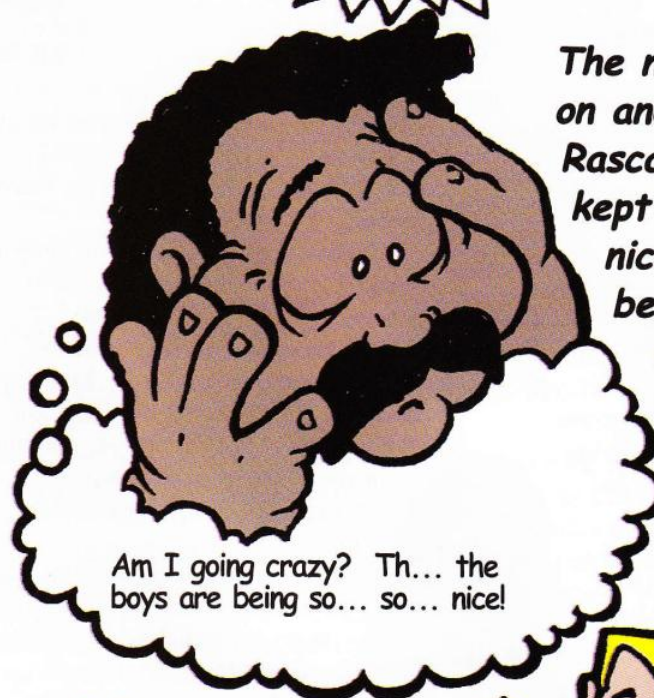
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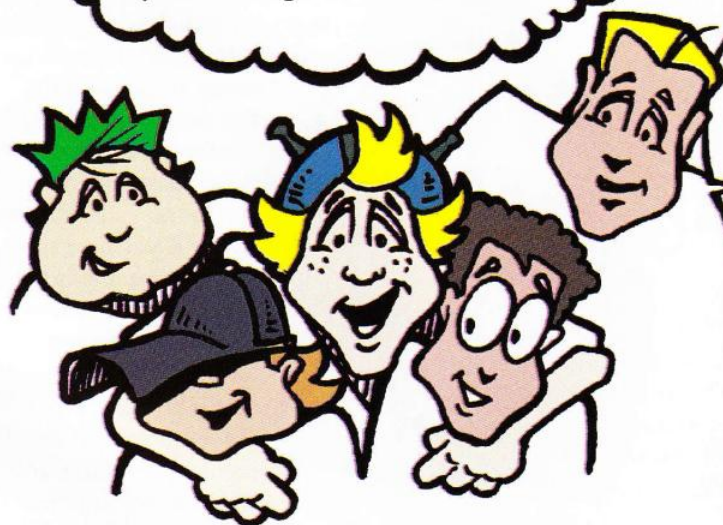
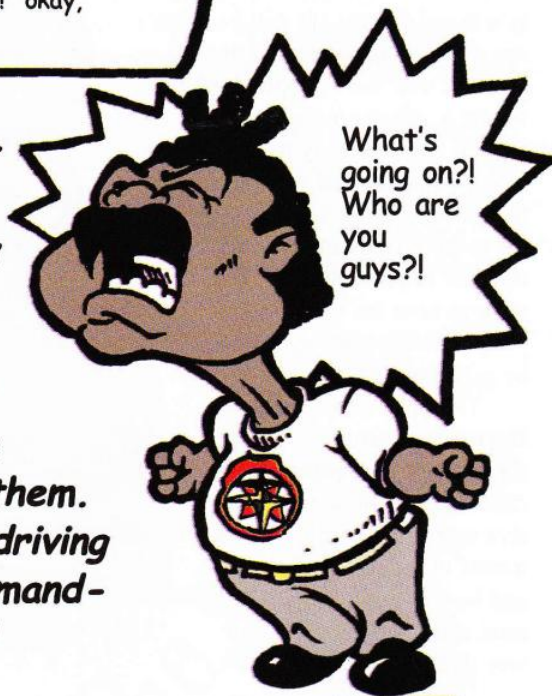


I am so sorry Mack! I didn't mean to....

That's okay sim. With your help I can fix it. just like new! okay, buddy?



*The night went on and the Rascal Rangers kept getting nicer and better with every one around them. It was driving the commander crazy!*



It's the ranger code in effect! A Royal ranger is "courteous." the best way to make good friends and keep them is to "do unto others as you would have them do unto you!"



# Wearing a Sharp Royal Rangers Uniform

Anthony Hubbard

Dress for success in Royal Rangers. People will judge not only you, but the entire Royal Rangers ministry, by how you look in your uniform. What kind of impression will you leave on those you never speak to? One of two opinions will be immediately made about you as a Royal Ranger. It will be either one of impressiveness and awe, or one that will leave people thinking we are a sub-par ministry.

So you are ready to go from looking like the rest to looking like the best. You want to have the most outstanding looking uniform in your outpost. You want to have the uniform that people look at and say, "Now, he is sharp!"

Then pay close attention. Having the best looking uniform does not necessarily mean having the most expensive uniform possible. It is a matter of knowing what to do and how to do it. So let's start at the top and work our way down.

## The Headgear

Be sure whichever you choose to wear, beret or ball cap, it is clean and fits well. A beret that is too tight will make you look like Donald Duck, and a beret that is too large will make you look like a sloppy French artist. Be sure that the patch is directly over the left eye and that the edge of the hat hangs down to the right.

When you wear a ball style cap, the bottom edge of the cap should come to about 2" above the eyebrow. Never wear your cap tilted on the back of your head.

Here's one last point concerning headgear: When you enter a building, always remove your cap. This shows courtesy and respect to all within the building.

*Never wear a cap inside the sanctuary of your church.*

## The Shirt

This is what denotes that you are a Royal Ranger. Superman is only Clark Kent until he puts on his "super-suit." When you put on that khaki shirt, you become a living symbol to the Royal Ranger Code and all that

Royal Rangers stands for.

Make sure all of the patches are correctly placed on your shirt. Improperly placed patches tend to draw attention to themselves. Take the time to refer to your handbook and make sure where each patch should go. If you try to remember

while your mom is sewing it on and she gets it wrong because you didn't check the book, chances are you will be resewing that patch.

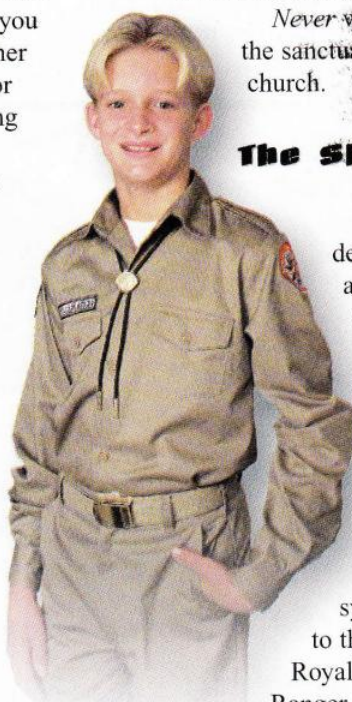
Never wear anything on your uniform that is not approved by the national Royal Rangers Office. There are many neat and creative patches available, but unless it is an event patch that goes on the right pocket, leave it off the uniform. Stick to the guidelines set by the national Royal Rangers Office.

Every shirt is cut to fit people of different sizes. No one shirt will be a "perfect" fit. Normally, when a shirt is tucked in, it has a tendency to blouse out in the back and look funny because so much hangs out. Having your shirt tailored will take care of all of that extra shirt. Some dry cleaners will do tailoring. Anyplace that sells fine suits and clothing can have it done for you, usually with only a small charge. Having this done will greatly improve the sharp look of your uniform.

Place all your awards in the proper location on your shirt. As with your patches, refer to your handbook. Never guess! If you really want to go that extra mile, have your pocket flaps sewn down to the shirt. This will not only ensure that nothing ever gets put in your pockets, but it keeps the corners of the flaps from curling up.

If your patches look worn and frayed, have them replaced. The merit ribbons also have a tendency to attract dirt and become frayed. Merits that are clean and unfrayed will really add a professional look to your uniform.

If you have more than four merits, you can make a cardboard backing for them. Simply cut a piece of cardboard to the size you want and pin the merits to the cardboard. When you are satisfied





that they are straight, remove the merits and place the cardboard under the shirt; then pin the merits through. The result is a crisp, straight, and flat stack of merits.

The final touch to the shirt would be to take the shirt to the dry cleaners to have it cleaned and pressed. Ask them to put in medium starch and military creases. This will give your uniform a finished and professional look.

## The Pants

Make sure your pants fit properly and comfortably. When properly worn, the Royal Rangers trousers will look as sharp as the shirt. The waist of your pants should be about two fingers width from the bottom of your belly button. This is the proper place for the top of your trousers. Each leg should have a good, sharp crease down the front and back center of the pantleg. More than one crease will cause your pants to look sloppy.

The length of your pants is as important as the fit. When you stand at attention, there should be only a slight break in the pantleg at the top of the hem. The lower edge of the pant hem should be even with the top of the heel of your shoes. This will indicate the proper length of your pants.

When you take your shirt to the cleaners, take your pants in and have them pressed with heavy starch. Make sure you have a clean, well-trimmed belt, with a scratch-

free buckle. Make sure the brass tip on the belt is clean and polished.

## The Shoes

The final touch to your uniform should be the shoes you wear. What's the big deal about the shoes you wear? Think about this: Imagine you

have two very sharp Marines standing before you who are dressed alike. But, in looking them over, you discover that one is wearing dingy, white Nikes and the other is wearing highly polished black oxfords. Far-fetched?

For a Marine, yes. But this happens every week in Royal Rangers outposts across the nation.

Any black dress shoe will do for the Royal Rangers uniform, but for that person who wants to go the extra mile, get a pair of shoes that can be polished to the point they almost have a mirror finish on them. Wellington boots and Navy oxfords are very sharp and will

hold a shine well. Polish

them just prior to wearing your uniform to keep the shine up. An excellent polish to use is called "parade gloss." This type of polish has a higher amount of carnauba wax than

normal polish and about twice the multi-wax blend. Edge dressing will also improve the look of your shoes by dyeing the edge of the sole of your shoes to the original black. These are small details that matter if you want that picture-perfect look to your uniform.

Never blouse your trousers into jump boots. That gives a look of some type of paramilitary organization. Besides, it doesn't say to do it in the handbook.

Black socks are a must. Even if you are wearing boots, wear black socks. Many times I have seen outstanding Royal Rangers, but have later noticed they are wearing white socks. I cannot tell you how terrible that looks! Be sure to wear black socks.

These are just a few of many tips that have helped to make a good uniform an outstanding "recruiting poster" sharp uniform. Use these tips and see if they don't improve the look of your uniform.

Remember, each time you wear your Royal Rangers uniform, you not only represent your church, but an entire world of Royal Rangers. So be sharp and ready to represent the Royal Rangers ministry.



Looking Like The Best!



# Be A Nature Detective

Sonia A. Randall

Did you ever wonder how a cat can creep so quietly through the grass when it is stalking a mouse? It never seems to step on a twig or dry leaf.

That would make a noise and alert the mouse that danger is near.

Would you like to do a different kind of exploring? Think about being a nature detective! It's a way to learn about animals without even seeing them. A nature detective, sometimes called a tracker, learns how to reason from the tracks of animals the way a detective reasons from clues.

Learning to read tracks can be very exciting. For instance, you can discover where a rabbit went and what he did as he went about his everyday activities.

This is something you will seldom be able to discover by watching the rabbit itself. Why? Because rabbits (wild ones, anyhow) are quite wary around people. When they sense that someone is nearby watching them, they won't act normally. They

will probably be frightened and run and hide.

Let's begin with the tracks of your pet cat or dog. Cats are usually pretty careful not to put their dainty paws in mud, but you will probably find many dog tracks there. Take a look in fresh

snow, or perhaps you know of a place where a dog or cat has unwittingly walked on wet concrete.

Find a track that you have seen your cat make and look at it carefully. It will look something like illustration 1 and be about the same size. There will be a heel pad and four toe pads. The two middle toe pads are larger than the outside ones. The heel pads have deep indentations.

Try to watch closely when a cat is walking past you. See how it

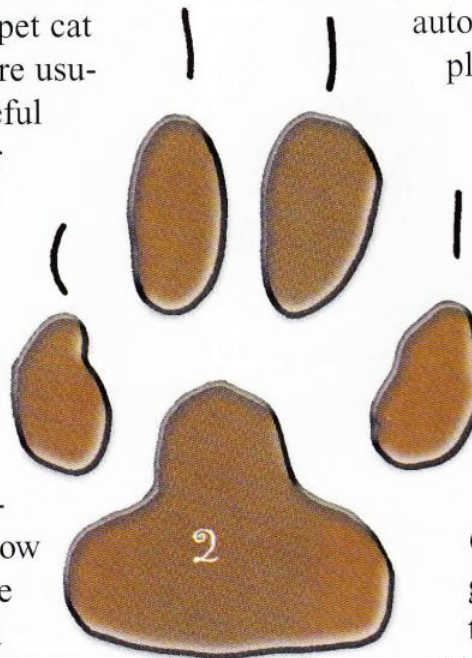
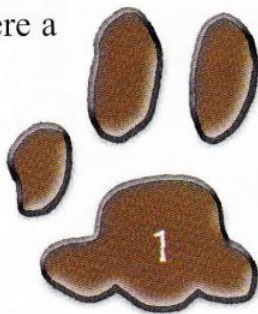
automatically places each back foot in precisely the same spot it put each front foot.

God has given cats this valuable ability for

hunting. Each back paw will fall on exactly the same spot and not rustle a dry leaf or twig.

Dog tracks are different from cat tracks in many ways besides size. Find a dog track and look it over carefully. How is it different from a cat track? First, there are no indentations in the heel pads, are there?

The toe pads are much like





the cat's, but what are these long thin lines just ahead of the toe pads? (See illustration 2.) Of course, they are claw marks! Are there claw marks on the cat tracks?

The fact that there are none tells us that the cat can retract its claws, but a dog can't.

Look at those dog tracks again. Sometimes one track seems to overlap another. This tells us that the dog does not have the cat's ability to place each back paw perfectly in the front paw's track. Do you see how the tracker needs to figure things out like a detective?

Now let's be real detectives and identify a track which has been made while we weren't looking. We didn't see the animal, but there's the track in illustration 3.

Now that is certainly a strange looking track! It appears that the animal has

front feet which are much larger than its back feet. Do we know of any animal like that? It doesn't seem likely, does it?

So let's be detectives again and think about the possibilities. Could it be an animal with very large back feet and smaller front

ones? Maybe something that hops?

Of course, a rabbit! It doesn't run like a dog or cat. It hops, propelling itself with its back feet. As it goes forward with its small front paws in place, its larger back feet make tracks ahead of them.

If you have ever camped in a national park, you might have seen something like illustration 4.

It looks a little like a cat track and a little like a dog track. There is an indentation in the front heel pad like the cat has, but the toes are spread apart more. There are also claw marks and two long furrows like the dog has. This track was made by a fox.

If you ever see this track in snow, try to follow it for a way. Sometimes, somewhere along the trail, you might see a brush mark in the snow on the downwind side. This is where the wind blew the fox's large fluffy tail into the snow as it ran along.

Are you beginning to feel like a nature detective? The tracks we looked at here are just a beginning. There are many more animals to discover, and they all have their individual tracks.

Experts can look at a trail and tell you how long ago it was made and what animal made it. They can even tell you whether the animal was large or small, young or old, calm or

frightened. Perhaps someday you will be able to discover all these things too. The tracks are out there—just waiting for you.

**These illustrations are actual size!**



3



4



# COMEDY CORNER

## SAY WHAT??!??

Here are a few choice headlines which may serve to reaffirm your perception that there are still a few lightbulbs in the house of humanity which remain unlit.

Lack of Brains Hinders Research  
-The Columbus Dispatch

Alcohol Ads Promote Drinking  
-The Hartford Courant

Malls Try to Attract Shoppers  
-The Baltimore Sun

Official: Only Rain Will Cure Drought  
-The Herald-News, Westpost, Mass.

Low Wages Said Key to Poverty  
-Newsday

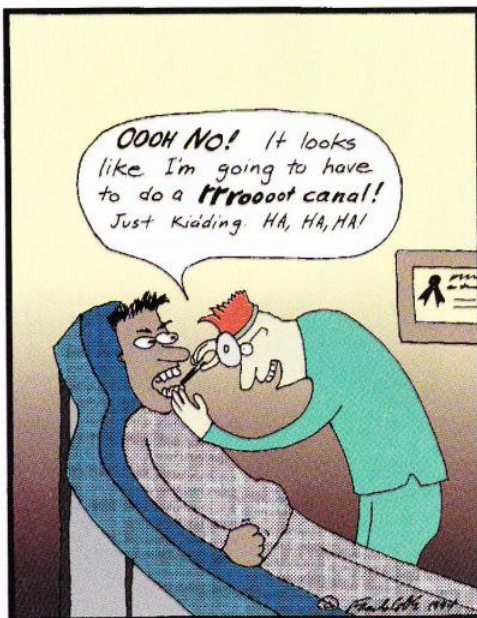
Dirty-Air Cities Far Deadlier Than Clean Ones Study Shows  
-The New York Times

Scientists See Quakes in L.A. Future  
-The Oregonian

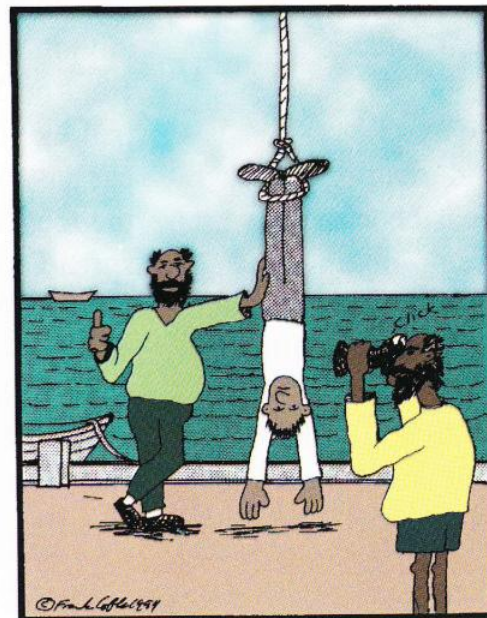
Bible Church's Focus is the Bible  
-Saint Augustine Record

Fish Lurk in Streams  
-Democrat & Chronicle

-Jerry Brunet



He thought he was amusing. But his clients simply knew him as "Dentist the Menace".

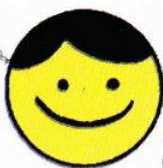


Some of the apostles didn't understand what it meant to be "fishers of men."

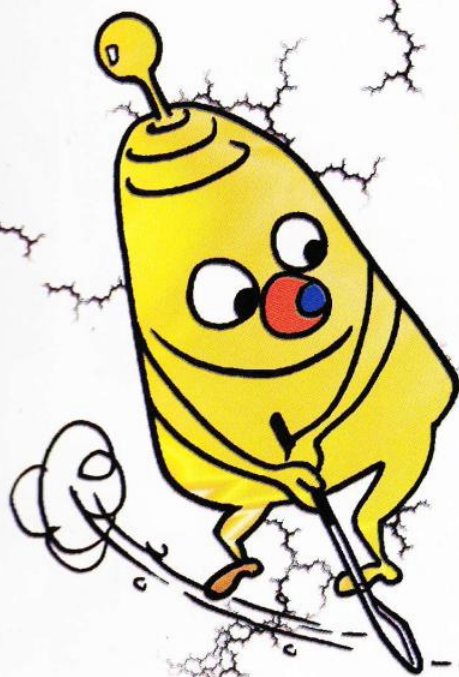


# Just For Kids

**K**ACTION



MIZANCO



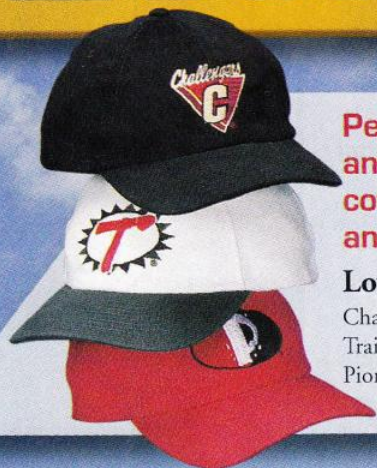
## STRING GOLF ALONG GAME



LAYOUT THE GAME FOLLOWING THE THREE OVAL SHAPE EXAMPLE USING STRING. A GOLF BALL STOPPING IN THE FIRST OVAL COUNTS FOR 2 POINTS, THE SECOND OVAL = 1 POINT AND THE THIRD OVAL 3 POINTS. MISSING ALL THE OVALS COUNTS FOR 4 POINTS. THE PLAYER WITH THE LOWEST SCORE AFTER 9 PUTTS WINS.



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Trailblazers	08AM1431	\$12.99
Pioneers	08AM1421	\$12.99

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Boy's L	08AM1423	\$7.99
Adult S	08AM1424	\$8.99
Adult M	08AM1425	\$8.99
Adult L	08AM1426	\$8.99
Adult XL	08AM1427	\$8.99
Adult 2XL	08AM1428	\$9.99
Adult 3XL	08AM1429	\$12.50
Adult 4XL	08AM1430	\$16.50

## Trailblazers T-Shirt

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Boy's L	08AM1433	\$7.99
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Adult M	08AM1435	\$8.99
Adult L	08AM1436	\$8.99
Adult XL	08AM1437	\$8.99
Adult 2XL	08AM1438	\$9.99
Adult 3XL	08AM1439	\$12.50
Adult 4XL	08AM1440	\$16.50

Adult XL	08AM1456	\$8.99
Adult 2XL	08AM1457	\$9.99
Adult 3XL	08AM1458	\$12.50
Adult 4XL	08AM1459	\$16.50

## Challengers T-Shirt

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Adult L	08AM1443	\$8.99
Adult XL	08AM1444	\$8.99
Adult 2XL	08AM1445	\$9.99
Adult 3XL	08AM1446	\$12.50
Adult 4XL	08AM1447	\$16.50

NATURAL		
Boy's M	08AM1451	\$7.99
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Adult M	08AM1454	\$8.99
Adult L	08AM1455	\$8.99

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