

<b>week 64:</b>	<b>a journalist</b>
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**As a journalist you have the ability to write about all the good things that people do ... all the wonderful things you may see ... what will you write about?**

**Games:**

(Maybe first we should have a look at who we want to write for – maybe a magazine?)

1. **Quiet:** Advertisements

Games module: page 20

(When we write we need to write about anything that would be interesting for everyone – let's first find out who our audience is.)

2. **Revision:** Greetings

Games module: page 41

3. **Team:** Passing the Cards (Use cards with words instead of numbers?)

Games module: page 24

(Once we have a story in the newspaper, we need to make sure we get a copy hot off the press!)

4. **Active:** Newspaper Grab

The Cubs run around the edge of the room and a sheet of newspaper lies in the middle. On a signal from the Scouter, the Cubs scramble for the paper to see who can grab the biggest piece.

(When we write stories they need to make sense.)

5. **Relay:** Get the sequence right.

Have a look at this link – you will find a short (very short!) story and then sentences which need to be placed in sequence. Read the story to the Cubs and then in Sixes, in relay style they need to put the story in order

[http://www.teach-nology.com/worksheets/language\\_arts/sequence/](http://www.teach-nology.com/worksheets/language_arts/sequence/)

(You need to be observant in order to be a good writer as the world is full of fun and exciting things to write about.)

**Sense Training:**

1. **Sight:** The World Around Us

Give each Cub (or let them work in twos) a letter of the alphabet (or two depending on the size of your pack). They need to go out side and see if they can find something beginning with that letter. Encourage the use of their imaginations – for example, maybe a cloud formation looks like a Lion (use for the letter L) or a branch of a tree looks like a Walking stick (use for the letter W). Once the Cubs have found something, then go for a walk and they can point out what they have found.

## 2. **Taste:**

(Maybe you will want to be a person who writes for a cooking or restaurant magazine, newspaper or book! You will need to know what you are eating.)

Cubs to play a Kim's taste game using a variety of foods – look out for allergies!

Here is a true story about something that happened to two journalists from the National Geographic magazine. The research they were doing for an article they wanted to write led them to Botswana .... Remember .... It is all about the deed! Let's hear about their good deed.

### **Yarn: The Deadly Mud**

David St Quintin and Mike English drove up to the Nogotsaa pan in Northern Chobe at sunset. The scorching sun of a Botswana summer had left only about half a meter of muddy water in the pan. The sides of the pan sloped steeply, making it difficult for any thirsty animals to reach the water.

The two men laid down their sleeping bags about 20 meters from the pan and waited for the elephants.

As darkness fell, a herd of about 600 elephants emerged through the scrub and thorn trees. Jostling and rumbling they descended to the water hole to quench their thirsts.

David and Mike were in Botswana doing research on an article for the National Geographic Magazine. Their subject was how to ensure the survival of the last great wilderness of southern Africa. Part of their study was to keep track of the elephant population in Botswana and to map their migratory routes.

In the Chobe game reserve the elephants spend the winter near the Chobe / Linyati River, but during the summer they migrate about 250 kilometers south, into the southern part of the reserve and on into Hwange in Zimbabwe.

David and Mike slept beneath the stars, confident that the elephants would know exactly where they were treading, even in the dark.

In the cool dawn on the next morning, they awoke to find that the herd had already left, except for one female.

David takes up the story: "She was clearly distressed, grumbling and rumbling and walking up and down the edge of the pan. Mike and I thought she might be injured.

"Then, on the far side of the pan we saw another elephant, a young bull which had also been left behind by the herd. He stood there like a sentry.

We climbed into our 4 x 4 and drove towards the female. She was obsessed with something in the pan. Revving the engine to a roar, we mock charged her with the 4 x 4 to drive her off and give us a chance to see into the pan."

With a shock of horror the men realized the cause for the cow's distress.

"A baby elephant had fallen into the mud," says David. "It was tucked so deeply – right up to its ears – that it couldn't move. It was so young that it was still covered with the black hair that a newborn calf has."

At that moment, the cow charged. She thundered towards the car in a cloud of dust, trunk held high, trumpeting in fury. David revved the engine to a scream, desperately trying to keep the cow away from the vehicle.

The two men realized that the little calf was in danger of being suffocated by the pressure of the thick clay mud, which was dragging its body down. They sped off to a scout's camp about half a kilometer from the pan where three game scouts were based to keep watch for poachers in the area.

"At first the scouts didn't believe us when we said we needed their help to rescue the calf," says David. "With the mother still around? Never!" they said.

Finally the scouts made a deal: they would help on condition that David keep the cow away at all times with his 4 x 4.

Back at the pan, the mud seemed to have sucked the baby even deeper down. "We knew the baby elephant would die if we didn't get it out soon," says David.

Mike and the three scouts got ready to run for the pan while David prepared to drive off the cow. Revving the engine to a roar, he mock-charged her. Again and again.

"It was scary," admits David. "Sometimes all I could see was one big elephant eye right next to my face. Then the male sentry on the far side of the pan decided to get into the action."

While David battled the two elephants with his 4 x 4, Mike and the scouts were struggling to rescue the baby elephant. Using their bare hands, they managed to dig enough mud away to allow them to put a rope around the young elephant's belly. They tried to pull the baby out by hauling on the rope but the rope was too narrow and dug into the calf's flesh. However hard they pulled, the elephant's legs remained stuck fast. With growing anxiety, they noticed that the baby was tiring too, becoming weaker. Its eyes were closing and its trunk movements were feeble.

That was when the female elephant and the sentry bull seemed to decide that the men were there to help and not to hurt. They walked some distance away and stood quietly, watching intently.

By this time, Mike and the scouts were deep in the pan, frantically trying to dig away the mud from the small elephant's legs and to heave up its body. David stayed in the 4 x 4, ever watchful of the great she-elephant ready to zip in front of her should she decide to charge.

About 30 minutes after the rescue began, Mike and the scouts hauled a tired, fearful, trembling baby elephant onto dry ground.

Says David: "He was weak, wobbly and miserable, covered with mud. When he saw my big, brown, dusty 4 x 4, he must have thought "that's Mom," because he headed straight for me. But Mom saw this. Next thing she was between us. She reached out with her trunk, gave a snort and steered the little chap towards herself. Then they went off into the thick bush, single file, Mom in front."

David and Mike say that every time they return to the Nogotsaa Pan, they wonder about the little elephant and hope that he will grow to a ripe old age in peace in that beautiful place.

David St Quintin and Mike English jointly received the SPCA's Award for Bravery in the Service of Animals. <sup>1</sup>

### **Craft/Activity:**

1. **Activity:** Let's write a newspaper

In Sixes or in smaller groups, let the Cubs put together their own front page of a newspaper. Make sure you have loads of ideas for them to use so that it does not take too long. Have a look at these templates – maybe print out a few onto A3 paper (if you can) and let the

Cubs use them as a template for their own newspaper. Encourage them all to write at least one thing even if it is just a line or two!

For template ideas: <http://www.enchantedlearning.com/newspaper> and (a nice idea for the Cubs to do on their own) <https://za.pinterest.com/pin/447193437971026676/>

The older Cubs working on their Gold Wolf badge can use this time to write a letter to a Cub in another Province or Country. Alternatively they can use their 'newspaper article' and send that instead! Make copies before sending off so that you have a copy for your log book. Encourage the Cubs to write about what they like most about Cubs and about what is done during the programmes. See if you can make contact with Cubs in a different Country or Province – contact Head Quarters for possible contacts.

## 2. **Handcraft:** Pen Holders

There are a wide variety of pen holder ideas on the internet – here are a few ideas to choose from:

Origami pen holder (a bit tricky for the younger Cubs)

<http://www.gatheringbeauty.com/2016/06/diy-origami-box-pen-holder.html>

Toilet roll pen holder <http://www.fabartdiy.com/how-to-diy-lovely-pen-holder-from-tp-roll/>

Cork pen holder <https://za.pinterest.com/pin/52987733093890584/>

Twig pencil holder <http://ziggityzoom.com/activity/twig-pencil-holder-make>

## **Singing/Play Acting:**

(Most songs tell a story ....)

Choose one of these to sing with the Pack

### 1. **Singing:** Cecil the Caterpillar

Cecil was a caterpillar, Cecil was my friend  
the last time I saw Cecil he was \*this\* big (fingers about an inch apart)  
I said "Ooh, Cecil! What have you done?"  
And Cecil said:  
"I've eaten all the cabbages in the garden"

Cecil was a caterpillar, Cecil was my friend  
the last time I saw Cecil he was \*this\* big (hands about six inches apart)  
I said "Ooh, Cecil! What have you done?"  
And Cecil said:  
"I've eaten all the cabbages in the street"

And so on, until Cecil is so big that you have to run across the circle to indicate size, and Cecil's eaten all the cabbages in the Universe

Cecil was a caterpillar, Cecil was my friend  
the last time I saw Cecil he was \*this\* big (fingers about an inch apart)  
I said "Ooh, Cecil! What have you done?"  
And Cecil said:  
"I've been sick"

Or how about the story of Ging Gang Goolie – Song module: page 13

### 2. **Playacting:** Story Time Twist

Cubs to be in groups of four. For each group, come up with four nouns (a person, place, or thing), four verbs (action words -- like sing, run, fly), four adjectives (words that describe

nouns -- like round, slippery, blue), and four adverbs (words that describe verbs -- like quickly, brightly, differently). Write each word on an individual scrap of paper. Have four containers (per Six) ready each labeled "nouns," "verbs," "adjectives," "adverbs." Then place the words in the appropriate jar. To begin the storytelling, each Cub should draw one paper from each jar. The first Cub begins a story, based on the four words they drew. The second adds to the story, using their words, and so on. Record the crazy work of fiction, and play it back later for extra fun. If you don't have a tape recorder, share with others.

**Advancement covered:**

**Silver Wolf:**

None:

**Gold Wolf:**

Community Challenge: Communication - Make contact with Cubs from another Province or Country.

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<sup>1</sup> Heroes and Lion hearts