# The Eagle Scout

A fond mother watches her boy where he stands   
Apart from his comrades tonight   
As they place on his camp-battered tunic, a badge,   
An Eagle, the emblem of Right.   
  
It seems to her just a few short months have passed   
Since he joined, with the youngster next door.   
How proud he was then of his Tenderfoot pin   
As he told her the message it bore.   
  
But three years have gone as he struggled along   
To learn what the Scout Law's about.   
And he practiced them daily, that Oath and that Law,   
Until now--he's an Eagle Scout.   
  
You may smile with your worldly wise wisdom at this   
And say, "Why it's only a pin."   
But I tell you no honors he'll gain as a man   
Will mean just as much to him.   
  
The Red, White and Blue of the ribbon you see   
Are symbols of Honor and Truth.   
He has learned how to value these fine attributes   
In the glorious days of youth.   
  
And the outflinging wings of the Eagle that rests   
On the breast of this Knight of today   
Are the things which will lift him above petty deeds   
And guide him along the right way.   
  
Yes, it's only a pin, just an Eagle Scout badge,   
But the heart that's beneath it is true,   
And will throb to the last for the things which are good;   
A lesson for me--and for you.   
  
  
S. Kurtz Hingley   
in "The Quaker City Scout"