

1719

JONES, ALFRED M. 74

CONF008714

DYKES\_I\_006585

CONFIDENTIAL RECORD SHEET  
DIVISION OF PERSONNEL  
B.S.A.

DATE September 25, 1974

Full Name Alfred Mason Jones  
(No initials if you can possibly get full name)

Address 1240 Berger St.

City Odenton State Maryland 21113

Age 27-born 1/47 (This is important and should be exact)

Approximate age \_\_\_\_\_ (To be used ONLY when exact age is not known)

Religion Judaism Nationality American

Occupation Computer Operator

Education High School

Weight 130-140 Color White Height 5'7"

Color of hair Brown (balding in front wavy) Color of eyes Brown

Outstanding characteristics or interests CB Radio

Married or single single Children \_\_\_\_\_  
(Number, ages, and names if possible)

Wife's Name \_\_\_\_\_

SCOUTING CONNECTIONS:

<u>Unit #</u>	<u>City</u>	<u>State</u>	<u>Office</u>	<u>Date reg'd.</u>	<u>Date resigned</u>
T769	<del>Far East</del> Trans-Atlantic Odenton, Md.		SM	mid to late '60's 6/26/72-5/16/73 10/23/73-9/25/74	9/24/74

Special recognition O.A. Trans-Atlantic Co. (Japan)

Recommended for Confidential File for following reasons:

(attached)

Signed   
Scout Executive

May 7, 1976

Mr. Leland H. Bassett  
Scout Executive  
Jefferson-Lewis Council, No. 408

PERSONAL AND CONFIDENTIAL  
Re: Alfred M. Jones  
Assistant Cubmaster, Pack 3067

Dear Mr. Bassett:

You recently sent us the Scouter application for Alfred M. Jones, to serve as Assistant Cubmaster of Pack 3067. From the information you provided, it is certain that this is the same man as one we have on our Confidential File.

We are enclosing a credit of \$3.50.

Please delete Mr. Jones' name from your records.

Sincerely,

Paul I. Ernst, Director  
Registration & Subscription Service

ad  
Encl: Credit # 28275

CONF008716

DYKES\_I\_006587

No. 28-501

1 0 9 1 1 7 2 0 8 7 6

# ADULT APPLICATION

PACK NO. 67  
 TROOP NO. \_\_\_\_\_  
 POST NO. \_\_\_\_\_  
 SHIP NO. \_\_\_\_\_

OR  COUNCIL/DISTRICT POSITION

FULLY TRAINED

DISTRICT NO.

PLEASE PRINT ONE LETTER IN EACH SPACE—PRESS HARD, YOU ARE MAKING THREE COPIES.

NAME

ALFRED M JONES

AGE

29

POSITION

CA

PRINT FIRST NAME FIRST—LEAVE A SPACE BETWEEN FIRST NAME, INITIAL, AND LAST NAME

UNIT CODE

ADDRESS—STREET OR R.F.D.

Box 342

BOYS' LIFE EXPLORING

CHECK ONE

NEW LEADER  FORMER LEADER

COLLEGE SCOUTER RESERVE — USE YOUR MAILING ADDRESS AT COLLEGE.

CITY

PHILADELPHIA

STATE

NY

ZIP CODE

13673

DATE

3/26/76

610-5663

HOME PHONE

SM, W, EA

PREVIOUS SCOUTING BACKGROUND

BCC/FALCON  
COUNCIL

Computer Operator

OCCUPATION, EMPLOYER, AND BUSINESS ADDRESS

Alfred Jones  
SIGNATURE—SEE COVER

REGISTRATION FEE

\$3.50

EXPLORING/  
BOYS' LIFE FEE

\$ .

TERM (MONTHS)

11

UNIT EXPIRATION DATE

MONTH

YEAR

1 7 7

Stanley Thornton  
APPROVAL—SEE COVER

If you have an unexpired registration certificate from another unit or position, you may register with no fee. Check this box and attach the certificate. It will be returned by the council.

FOR COUNCIL USE

ORIGINAL COPY

CONF008717

DYKES\_I\_006588

December 17, 1974

Mr. A. M. Jones  
Rt. 2, Box 79  
Theresa, New York 13691

Dear Mr. Jones:

Thank you for your letter of November 24 explaining your resignation from Scouting.

Your "Open letter to parents" indicates that you were asked to resign by a council Scouter. It is my understanding that, in this case, the troop committee, which is charged with the responsibility for selection of unit leaders, agreed on the need for a change in leadership.

I have no way of knowing the validity of any allegations of indiscretion. However, I'm sure you understand that in the administration of Scouting, we must rely on people at the local level - the unit committee - in the selection of those who will lead the troop.

Sincerely,

Alden G. Barber  
Chief Scout Executive

dg

BC: S. P. Gaskin, RD, SE Region  
Ben Love, RD, NE Region  
~~Paul Ernst~~

CONF008718

DYKES\_I\_006589

RECEIVED

DEC 3 '74

24 November 1974

OFFICE  
OF THE  
CHIEF SCOUT EXECUTIVE

Alden G. Barber  
Chief Scout Executive

Dear Mr Barber:

The enclosed letter, which was written while I was with a friend in Denver, is one I was going to send to one of the newspapers in the area I left. But I find that I really don't want to send it.

I've worked with Scouts since I was 17, enjoyed it - made my fair share of mistakes and then some, but learned from all of them, but never have I intentionally hurt a Scout or the Scouting movement.

Sometimes I've gone to extremes to keep my worlds separate - but many's the time that I've had a Scout "drop in" to talk, sometimes to talk about Scouting, sometimes to talk over a problem - sometimes to just sit and talk about nothing - just knowing that he had an ear to bend that wouldn't tell him what was or was not so but would help him reach his own conclusions.

I have always prided myself on my ability to talk - or work - with these young men; never have I worked with a child, occasionally a young man who hasn't grown up yet, but isn't that one of the responsibilities that we as Scouters accept - to help build men...

Let me explain to you why I have worked with scouts. Why I dedicated a small part of my life to these kids - my Scouts.

My parents separated when I was six months old - I never had a father. Oh plenty of uncles and live in friends, but never a man I could call 'Dad'.

When we lived in Illinois (and I made Tenderfoot) I started a fire - nothing big, a little campfire - on the porch of a granary. That afternoon Captain Savage (I think) of the Jacksonville Police Department came over and talked with me - the seriousness of what I had done, had the fire spread; he took me down to the station and showed me what can happen to people who don't obey the law - and then he "offered to let me join the Junieur Police Force, rather than make this a matter of police record.

I jumped at the chance, cause here was a person who cared... a person to whom I was more than just a 'kid!'

CONF008719

DYKES\_I\_006590

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE PARENTS OF SCOUT TROOP 769:

Ten years, ten short happy years I've given to Scouts and Scouting in different places and times.

I haven't asked anything of you except to help out once in a while. -If you had a weekend free, come camping with us, if you have a skill and like kids (even your own son), help them out by being a Merit Badge Counselor.

"You're too busy!!" Too busy to give a group of Scouts a little time, something like an hour a week - if you're really active?? Okay, so sometimes it might mean spending two or three hours some night talking about what you do. Can't you give that little bit to the "men" who will someday be doing your job?

Three years I've worked with your son... 20 Scouts because I enjoy it, and because I think that Scouting is one of the best ways to help your son see a little of this world. One of the best ways to prepare them as the leaders of tomorrow's world.

Do you remember the trip to Hershey Park and the side trip to Gettysburg Battlefield, what better way to live and learn American History?

Or do you remember the time that your son came into work with me so he could work on a merit badge? He'll never doubt the power (or the stupidity) of a computer. He earned the merit badge we were working on and then earned the computer merit badge... and then you had to ask me what he was talking about!!

You were more than glad to have me as Scoutmaster because I was a bachelor, a person who was willing and able to help out your son when he had a problem.

Because I considered my position as Scoutmaster as an advisory one, even before the New Program, your son had a chance to be a real troop leader, and a good troop leader he turned out to be.

You appreciated it when I went camping on weekends and asked Johnny and his friend Billy if they wanted to go along. I enjoyed having their company and they enjoyed being with me

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DYKES\_I\_006591

page two

The J.P.D. was a large group of kids - most from the standard middle class home. Some of us from the less than middle class or some of us who needed help. The Capt took a lot of time - and I think a bit of his own money - and took us out, movies, skating, all sorts of things to keep us too busy to get into trouble.

A couple of years after that, we moved to California, and to be able to get any spending money (a lot of which went for school supplies and clothes) I took on a paper route which ended at a small spanish speaking Catholic Church where I started going to daily mass. There I met two people who influenced my ideas. One was the priest, who, to show his appreciation for having regular acolytes would take us all to the ball game, or sponsor us at the "Fiestas". We were someone special to him. No one had to be there, it was a mission church - but about six of us made it a regular morning stop. The other was Brother Rick, a Benedictine monk, a paraplegic, and one of the few people who asked nothing in return for what he gave. His was the influence which led three of the Brothers to take several of us from blocks around when they went on trips.

We went to places like Huntington Library (still one of my favorite haunts when I go to Southern California) and we had the opportunity to see and learn things we would never have had the chance to see had it not been for them. For Brother Rick, no question was too dumb or too stupid - if we asked, it was because we wanted to know and if he didn't know the answer (and he was only human) he'd help us to find the answer.

These are just a few of the people I knew, doing their job the way they saw fit to do it. But I thank G.d that they were there - there were many others - no Scouters, just people I knew who often unknowingly (??) helped me become me.

I can't repay them - there is no money with which they can be repayed. Yes, there is one way that I saw to repay them, and that was by helping others the same way that these people helped me. By being there when I was needed - by helping if I could some youngster who wanted help.

I'm not ashamed to say that I have had Scouts who mean more to me than life itself. I love the Scouts with whom I have had the pleasure of working. And when I saw ten years of belief in an ideal going up in smoke - well, it's a little hard to take.

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because I tried to talk with them - not to them or above them, and to listen to what they had to say.

Now I have two questions: What did I do?? What did I say??

A council scouter asked me to resign as scouter because I had been "indiscreet" in my relationship with a Scout.

When I asked in my surprise "What??", he told me that I was supposed to have "gotten fresh" with two of my Scouts!

To My questions "Who?, When?", I was told "We can't tell you, for the safety of the children."

I asked "Is the council going to bring charges?" and was told "No, we just want you out of your position as Scoutmaster."

"Are the scouts parents going to bring charges?" was my next question, and he told me "We don't know, and we don't care, we want you out of your position as Scoutmaster."

When I asked him to help me find out what they planned to do, since he wouldn't let me know who they were, he replied "No, as soon as you resign as Scoutmaster, we're through with this."

I willingly gave you ten years, and you wouldn't even help me defend myself!!!

I've been a Junieur Assistant Scoutmaster, an Assistant Scoutmaster, A Scoutmaster, an Explorer Advisor, a Webelos Den Leader, a member of the Council Staff at Camp and a District Committee Member. I've been an active Scouter and I am a member of the Order of the Arrow. And you wouldn't even help me to defend myself against an action you obliquely described as "indiscreet involvement."

A month and a half I stayed there and tried to fight. To fight a friend who saw me through some rough times by setting a standard that's hard to live up to even as an adult. I fought a friend who had many of the answers to the question: "Where did we go wrong, Why did Johny go bad?"

page three

I miss my scouts, more perhaps because there is no tie except Scouting between them and me. They aren't forced to be in the troop - nor am I - we are both there because we each have something to offer the other. The world seen through the eyes of a Scout is a fantastic place - to me it tends to be all too often a rather dreary place - they help me see it anew and fresh, just waiting to be taken. I offer them the chance to see more of this world, a chance to go places and to do things that they might never have had the chance to do.


I miss the ease with which some young men accept Scouting as an active part of their lives - and make me work all the harder at living up to my own ideology to better set the example they deserve.

I don't know why Scouting has meant so much to me. I do know that I've enjoyed every minute of it - even if sometimes the enjoyment has had to be in retrospect - but in all I'm satisfied I've done my best.

Oh, I've hurt a Scout or two and have learned from my hurting (and thank G.d that I have had the opportunity to make amends) and I've also learned from my own hurt.

This is the third that I've been informed that my interest in Scouting is "abnormal". Okay, I can take the hint. "Get involved for them!!" I did - and got burnt - no thanks, not again. I'm going back to my own little world. a very disappointed, hurt and caring adult. It's a duller world by far - but a safer one, for I need never expose my caring to another Scout or Scouter again.

I wrote this to let you know why I a scouter, am leaving scouting, and also to show why I was in Scouting to begin with. I remain sincerely yours in Scouting:

  
Al Jones  
(Ex) Scoutmaster T760  
(Ex) Webelos Den Leader F769  
Odenton, Md. - C220

Troop 769 - 1/75  
D-10  
3767 - 1/75  
D-10

If you feel that you have an answer to this, I am at home:

Al Jones  
Box 79, Rt 2  
Theresa, New York.

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page three

After ten years of working, laughing, singing, playing and praying with Scouts all over the world, I found I was also fighting myself.

I left that area, no I ran away from there, because I didn't want to hurt the troop - the scouts who are my friends. But now, half way across country I ask simply that those who brought the charge rest easy since you covered yourself well. I WILL NOT fight the scouts because I still feel that it is, without a doubt, the BEST youth group around. I won't fight because I don't want to hurt the chances of some Scout who really needs the help that Scouting can provide.

But, please, when a Scoutmaster says 'Hey, you really have a great son there!' or asks 'I'm going up to New Brunswick this weekend to the Scout museum, is it OK if Johnny comes along? If he can, Jonhy can go too.' don't make something out of it that isn't there.

I love every Scout with whom I have had the pleasure of working (aggravating as they may have been at times) and I hope that those who asked "Why did Al leave so suddenly?" now have their answer.

Now, with a very heavy heart, to a friend of ten years standing, I must say Goodbye, as I will never again allow myself to be in that position.

CONF008724

DYKES\_I\_006595



October 23, 1974

Mr. Irwin C. Scullin  
Scout Executive  
Baltimore Area Council, No. 220

PERSONAL AND CONFIDENTIAL  
Re: Alfred Mason Jones

Dear Irv:

Thank you for your letter of October 10, and the confidential record sheet and attached signed statements concerning the above Scouter. We have placed this information in our file. This information is exactly the type we require for our file for identification purposes and it will certainly strengthen our position of refusing any application we might receive in the future, should this individual ever again attempt to register in the Scouting program. We thank you for your efforts in this area.

Sincerely,

Paul I. Ernst, Manager  
Registration & Subscription Service

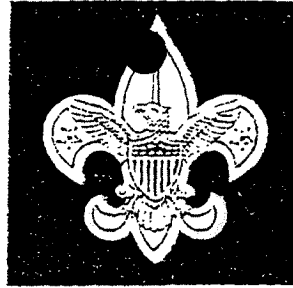
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BOY SCOUTS OF

AMERICA



BALTIMORE

October 10, 1974

*Neil Brown*

Mr. Paul I. Ernst, SUM 110  
Manager  
Registration & Subscription Service


Dear Paul:

Enclosed you will find a confidential record sheet on Alfred Mason Jones previously Scoutmaster of Troop 769, district #10, of this council.

The record and attached materials are self-explanatory. They are forwarded to you for your record and file.

The Troop committee has taken action in relieving Mr. Jones of his responsibilities as Scoutmaster of this Troop.

Sincerely,

  
Irwin C. Scullin  
Scout Executive

ICS:fdc  
Enclosures:

Baltimore Area Council • 701 Wyman Park Drive • Baltimore, Maryland 21211 • Telephone 338-1700



CONF008727

DYKES\_I\_006598

①

This statement is in reference to my son,

[REDACTED]

nickname [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] was invited on a camping trip by Mr. Al Jones, leader of the Webles den in Oden-ton. He was taken to Severn Run for the weekend. He came home in a great emotional state. When I questioned him he wouldn't respond and I knew that he had never

(2)

been like this before. It was very painful on [REDACTED] part but he told me that Mr. Jones had treated him like he was a woman. Mr. Jones put his hands down in [REDACTED] pants. He layed [REDACTED] across his body on the bed, by force and pressed [REDACTED] against himself and wouldn't let him get up. Mr. Jones made him promise he was not mad at him.

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3

Mr. Jones kept [REDACTED]  
at his home and  
pressed his arm and  
fingers against his  
penis and testicles.  
This statement is  
true to the best  
of my knowledge.

Sincerely [REDACTED]  
[REDACTED]

CONF008730

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Dear Mr. Rogers,

It's with a very heavy heart that I am writing this letter to you, a representative, Boy Scouts of America.

My son, [REDACTED], who for the past 10 months has been a Scoutmaster under the leadership of Al Jones, has told me of instances of Al Jones touching parts of his body in a manner that caused my son great distress.

[REDACTED] cited 2 instances that took place on a compact Boy Scout on Aug. 23, 24, 25 + 26, 1974

1. Rubbing [REDACTED] stomach near his privates when [REDACTED] thought [REDACTED] was sleeping. (He slept with his <sup>arm</sup> around [REDACTED] all night) He insisted that [REDACTED] sleep in his tent with him in the same tent.)

2. Rubbing his chest when he thought [REDACTED] was asleep. [REDACTED] told me that occasionally he would play with Al's hands

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to keep them away from his body.  
It was with great distress that [redacted] told me of these events.

[redacted] also said that Al Jones took him to work with him on Friday evening Aug. 23, 1974 at approximately 10 and the evening until 8:00 the next morning. After work, Al took him back to the camp site & they then stayed there until Monday morning Aug 26, 1974.

Al took [redacted] back to his home at around noon. [redacted] called me at 2:30 to tell me where he was. I made 2 phone calls to Al's house as I was wondering what was taking [redacted] so long to come home. My husband & I picked [redacted] up at 5:30 at Al Jones' house & brought him home.

At no time did Al Jones have my husband or my permission or have any knowledge that [redacted] could go to work with Al Jones or go to his home after the campout.

CONF008732

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We hope that you act upon  
this quietly & discreetly.

Sincerely,

A solid black rectangular redaction box covering the signature area.

CONF008733

DYKES\_I\_006604