

The Official News Sheet of the Leander Sea Scout Troop incorporating line  
from the laughs and learnings of lots of lazy loafing Leander layabouts.

### SCOUTMASTER'S SCRIBBLE

Once again we are off on another journey through the scout year. Summer Camp, that crown of the year, is behind us, and we now have the re-group and re-form period, prior to launching an attack on the 1962-1963 period. May I offer my sincere thanks to the four Patrol Leaders of this last year, Mitt, Peter, Lori, and Daisy, for all their efforts. If the troop is served as well by the P.L.s to be we shall indeed be well served.

Talking of thanks, we actually had 4 scouts who were polite enough to thank the Scouters for Summer Camp.

This hardly seems the time of year to talk about resolutions, but as far as scouts are concerned it really is the start of a new year. So how about some? "I will be at troop meetings on time", "I will clean my shoes", "I will press my scarf", to name but three.

We hope that starting next month we will have a report in the Lash-Up of Senior Scout Activities (The kind we can print). I know we will have to teach them to read but we think it's worth it!

SUMMER CAMP 1963 - - - 10th - 24th AUGUST.

Yours till the First Class, E

### PATROL LEADER'S NEWS

#### SEAGULLS

In the last month the biggest event of the Scout Year took place, Summer Camp. The Patrol had a very good time. One day we rowed up the River Hamble to Bursledon and from there we took a bus to Southampton. On the way back Clive unfortunately had an accident and broke his wrist and had to end his camp there.

We all enjoyed a day out sailing on Sandling. We sailed from Hardway, near Gosport, to Wooton Creek on the Isle of Wight. When we were leaving Wooton we drove onto the mud, so we had to leave Sandling there with Nye and catch the ferry back to Portsmouth and then a bus back to camp.

In the Winter Months to come, I hope each member of the Patrol, including myself, will get down to some serious test work, so let's get started, shall we?

BLOGG

#### BEAVERS

In the absence of our Patrol Leader, whom we all hope is enjoying a well earned holiday bearing in mind that he and Daisy hiked to Summer Camp, it has been suggested that I should produce a few lines in the lazy loafing Leander layabouts' paper, the Lash-Up.

On behalf of the Patrol, or those who went to Summer Camp, I should like to thank the S.M. and the A.S.M.s and all who helped to make it a successful and enjoyable camp.

Now that it is all behind us we can get stuck in to some test work etc., etc., etc..

ARCHIE (Dirty Dick)

#### STORKS

Well, these are the last pearls of wisdom I will be dropping in this column, so rather than up, or kick them away, as you please. (Excuse the nostalgia, but I felt I had to write at least one serious sentence in this esteemed news sheet). Having written that I may now continue in my normal style.

From what I have heard, Summer Camp was greatly enjoyed by all who went, which is good, because it makes a fitting close to the Scout year. The year has been, in my opinion, a fairly successful one, for, although we have won no camping competitions and only once won the Patrol Competition, these material advances are not all-important, but the lessons you have learnt to prepare you for next year are: and I think and hope you have learnt some of these.

One last word: learn to do jobs without being told, and learn to tolerate the shortcomings of others.

Wishing you good luck in the coming year,

MITTEN

HERONS

As Lori is not here I've got to write this month's piece. In July we won the Patrol Competition. Congratulations to Alan on getting his Oarsman Badge. We had Peter Rainsley with us at Summer Camp but now he has gone back to Coventry.

I think all the Herons would like to thank all the Scouters for Summer Camp as we had a wonderful time. A few more tests should have been passed at Summer Camp so lets have some done this month. The Patrol are going to buy a new hand axe so I would like 1s 6d from each member of the Patrol. DAVID

FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTSSUMMER CAMP 1962      WARSASH

This year Summer Camp was held at Warsash in the grounds of the School of Navigation. We left H.Q. at about 9a.m. after loading the lorry with two of our new Coypus and one sailing gig, plus the rest of our camping gear and ourselves. We arrived at 12.30p.m. and we quickly started to set up camp.

For the first couple of days each patrol settled down to making their campsite ship-shape, (wood for the fire and generally tidying things up). Each patrol took turns to be Duty Patrol. The camp daily routine was:- up at seven, breakfast at eight, inspection at nine-thirty, and flag break at ten. (Times to be taken with a very large pinch of salt. - Ed.) Dinner was at one. The Duty Patrol made tea at about 5.30 and Supper at 8.30.

The first couple of days each member found their way round Warsash and the surroundings, which we all grew to know well by the end of camp. On the first Sunday we went to the local church. We were pleased to see that there were a few pretty choir girls in the choir.

Each Patrol went on day outings or went rowing on the River Hamble to Botley, or just around Warsash itself.. "Sandling", the six ton auxiliary sloop which the group own, was brought round from Hardway for a few days. Each Patrol had a day out on her sailing over to the Isle of Wight. This was very exciting for all and sometimes a little worrying.

This year the Seniors camped with us, and so when they sailed over to the Isle of Wight or round the coast in the gig they took a Patrol Leader with them.

There was very good sailing in the River Hamble, and as there were 10 holders of the Oarsman Badge with us there was a great deal of sailing in the new Coypus.

On the second Sunday the parents arrived and inspected the camp and most of them had a picnic in the field. As we were going to church in the evening they had left by 6p.m.

During the remainder of the week each Patrol was out nearly every day. On Tuesday we all went to Southampton Docks. We first went to the pier to see the France sail past, and then on to a balcony on the Ocean Terminal to watch the Queen Elizabeth dock.

That night we had a hike in the New Forest. That didn't end until seven in the morning. The next day we only did what had to be done such as cooking meals, and for the rest of the day we tried to get as much sleep as possible.

Unfortunately all good things come to an end and we had to pack. On Saturday the lorry arrived early, so we were packed and on the road by two. When we arrived at H.Q. a few parents and friends had made tea for us all, for which we were very grateful.

We must thank the Scouters for arranging the camp, and giving up their holiday to give us a fortnight to remember.

BLOGGTHE NIGHT HIKE

The term Hike does not describe this, it was more of a venture. At 10.30 we left the camp site for the New Forest. Each Patrol was then set off at intervals of 20 minutes, each being told to walk two miles on a compass bearing of 228°. This part was a route march through solid gorse with the occasional patch of swamp. At the end of this particular section there was a First Aid incident which comprised John Griffin with a huge great log lying on him.

In the next section we had to walk along a road whilst keeping out of

sight of Mac, Whisky, and Spence, who were dashing up and down the road on scooters and in a van. Every time we saw them coming we dived into ditches or behind trees, and although they rode up and down for three hours they never saw any of us. At the end of this section we had to light a fire with one match and no paper and then make a cup of tea on it. We were then sent off on the next section which incidentally Lori's Patrol didn't complete. This was to follow an overgrown Stream. The Seniors promptly plunged straight into the middle of this and walked up it. There was yet another incident at the end of this. It was to get a highly charged Electron Ray Gun across the stream without getting us or it wet, by using a heaving line, and also without touching it directly. Blogg's Patrol, with some delay, ploughed the bottom of the stream with it. (It should be pointed out that Hugh involved the organisers of the incident in a highly technical discussion on ray guns which ended up with him discharging it by earthing it to the stream with a wet rope. They got out of trouble by declaring him disinterested. - Ed.)

Each Patrol was then instructed to walk East until striking the main road, then to turn left until reaching transport. The Seniors emerged from this section threatening to lynch the organiser, and Blogg's Patrol emerged where they went in, but an hour later, although half of them still don't believe it!

Lori's Patrol was found at 6.30 sleeping round a fire, their torch batteries having given up.

After this boring description I must say that the night Venture was very exciting and thoroughly enjoyed by all. NUTTY (Alias H. Rickard)

### ROW TO LONGRIDGE

The week before August Bank Holiday was spent sorting out gear and preparing the boats for our row to Longridge Scout Camp at Marlow. (or should I say a few people were in a tearing hurry on Friday morning). We at last managed to get away about 10a.m. rowing one gig and towing the second. The weather was not too bad to start but when we were getting near the barge at Staines, it started to pour with rain. The row up was quite interesting but slow owing to the fact that we were towing of course. We greatly enjoyed operating the locks with the lock keeper. When we at last got to the barge about 7p.m. it wasn't open so we wandered round the town for a few minutes until we came to a suitably unsuspecting Cafe. When we returned to the barge, which is the H.Q. of the 5th Staines Sea Scouts, the Scoutmaster came along to open it for us and showed us the amenities (which is a laugh for a start). Despite the drips (not us) we managed to cook a meal.

Bruno and Mac arrived in the morning to help us row the remaining 22 miles to Longridge. It was a great relief to reach Longridge at 6.30 and put our feet on terra firma again. The Seniors arrived at 8.30 having left Kingston at 6.30 a.m. in the Sea Ranger's skiff, the distance being over 40 miles. We had rowed much faster as we had enough people to row both gigs now, and also it was a glorious day and we were all a little sunburnt. We slept the night in Wanderlusts and a Super Senior.

Sunday was also a glorious day and everybody made the point of having a thoroughly lazy day. On Sunday night we had had high hopes of an enjoyable day's rowing on Monday but, as usual, the weather let us down and after a fine start it began to pour with rain again. Everyone donned oilys and P'd.O.R. On arriving at Staines Bruno had to break in because nobody had come to open up. (Apparently it was the Senior's fault - not our Seniors).

The next day there were only six of us and so when we had reached Penton Hook Lock we accepted a tow from a Thames Conservancy launch. We dropped the tow at Molesey and very wearily rowed back to H.Q.

A week in bed was prescribed for all and for the poor typist who typed this.

MITTEN

### CATERING FOR REGATTAS

For some time now parents have been catering for the regattas held on the river at H.Q. Each year this brings in about £50 to group funds which is very welcome. Help with these regattas is always welcome from anyone, as are home made cakes. At the moment a small number of parents contribute many cakes and we are very grateful to these. If a few more parents would make cakes this would relieve the strain on the few and also increase our profits as, at the moment, we must buy shop cakes to supplement the home made cakes. There is only one more regatta this year, on Sept. 22nd, when help and cakes will be greatly appreciated. Anyone who would like to help next year, either on regatta days, or by making cakes, please contact Mrs. Dow at 124 Lower Ham Rd, KIN 4878, or any of the parents committee. You will see that we need money when you realise that the troop's subs won't even pay the Electricity bill!

FORTHCOMING ATTRACTIONSSEPTEMBER

1st H.Rickard's Birthday.  
 8th Going Up - Cubs to Scouts.  
 9th CHURCH PARADE - Going Up - Scouts to Seniors  
 Tiffin School 12.30  
 15th-16th District Scout Camp  
 29th-30th National Sea Scout Regatta - H.Q. Starts 11a.m.  
 with Swimming Gala on the Saturday evening at Kingston Baths.

TWITTERINGS FROM THE UNDERGROWTH by BIG EARS

It's about time that K.i.h M.u.d didn't need a nanny,

According to B...g the quickest way to where you are is a two mile circle.

Ch..s and J..n must have been disappointed not going on the night hike so they had one of their own.

If in doubt throw away your torch batteries and go to sleep.....

N..e is going to write a book entitled "Mud Banks I have sat on".

Is it true that B.u.o was seen crawling out of Mitt's store tent at midnight with a pound of liver? Anyone seen a mug?

If anyone finds half a centreplate please forward it to the Seniors.

What was No..i. doing up a tree with a saw on Saturday night.

We only just made a profit on Summer Camp. ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?  
 M..f has bought a new scooter.

We could have used L..i's face for the lower light on a set of traffic signals when we were out on Sandling.

Tut-tut-tut. Fancy Br..o and B.. waiting outside a pub at 3a.m. for it to open. There's no stopping some people!

SUMMER CAMP ACCOUNTS

The following is an explanation of where your £6 went to, without going into too embarrassing details.

<u>INCOME</u>				<u>EXPENDITURE</u>			
	£	s	d		£	s	d
Camp Fees . . . . .	137	0	0	Grocer . . . . .	56	13	7
Seniors Transport . . .	5	0	0	Greengrocer . . . . .	4	15	6
Sale of Food to Seniors		5	10	Butcher . . . . .	15	13	5
				Milk . . . . .	7	10	0
				Fares . . . . .	3	11	6
				Camping Fees . . . . .	3	8	0
				Transport . . . . .	32	0	0
				Insurance . . . . .	3	0	0
				Gratuity . . . . .	1	0	0
				Boat Gear . . . . .	0	9	11
				Tilley Lamp . . . . .	3	17	6
				Cine Film . . . . .	2	10	0
				Paraffin & Petrol . . .	1	13	9
				Sundries . . . . .	3	10	4
				Equipment Reserve . . .	2	12	4
	<u>142</u>	<u>5</u>	<u>10</u>		<u>142</u>	<u>5</u>	<u>10</u>

A Committee consisting of Mr.P.Burton, Mr.P.Duffin, and Mr.I.Dow, was set up to investigate the relatively small profit (Equipment Reserve to you) produced by Summer Camp this year. Three contributory reasons were found:-

(a) Mr.Duffin & Mr.Burton suggested that Mr.Dow shouldn't have bought Fish and Chips for the troop on the last Thursday.

(b) Mr.Burton and Mr.Dow suggested that had Mr.Duffin not steered Sandling on to the mud at Wooton, fares would have been saved not sending the crew back.

(c) Mr.Dow & Mr.Duffin suggested that Mr.Burton could have cheated the Hants & Dorset bus company out of more than 1s 10d.

Eventually the meeting was agreed that the basic trouble was that the troop had eaten too much, and had Mr.Tanner not broken his wrist and left during the first week the Camp would have shown a phenomenal loss.

