May 1961

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

SCOUTMASTERS SCRIBBLE

Last month's remarks about the temperature didn't have much effect on Whitsun for Whit Saturday was more like January with a wicked North Easter blowing across St, Mary's Island. Still it brightened up on Monday in time to come home.

I didn't know we had such expert First Aiders until the A.G.M., pity there weren't more parents there to see it. Still I'm sure those who did come had a very pleasant evening.

June, June, Flaming June is now upon us, and if the Scouters get any spare time it will be a miracle. Scouts too of course will be very active next monthwith the major competition of the year, the Camping Competition, on the 17th-18th, who knows we might even make it a quintuple dead heat..., that's about all that's left after last year's result. Remember, Remember, not the fifth of November, but the state of your

Remember, Remember, not the fifth of November, but the state of your progress. After the last publication in the Lash-Up the position improved, but it musn't be a five minute wonder. There are far too many Second Class badges nearly there, but not quite, and a few First Class too. Carsman badges seem in the Super-Tax class, they can be got, out only with work, We do start at 7,00pm and not 7.05 or 7.10, and at 2,30pm, not 2,40 or 2,50. So start out five or ten minutes earlier, it's not much help to

We do start at 7,00pm and not 7.05 or 7.10, and at 2,30pm, not 2,40 or 2.50. So start out five or ten minutes earlier, it's not much help to whoever is funning the programme if people come in after it has started. June too brings the swimming test annual check, so anybody who hasn't done it had better pick the first fine meeting and polish it off.

Patrol LEADER'S NEWS

<u>HERCNS</u> In the last month the amount of tests passed has been up to the normal low standard, David Grigg now has his Second Class though,

The A.G.M., was well attended by our Patrol, even Hugh Rickard arrived, but somehow he seemed to have lost hi: uniform en-route,

The hiking camp to Polyapes caused quite a stir, none of the Patrol really wanting to walk. Still we got there, and at least we didn't end up at the Black Pond, Esher,

At Whitsun Camp, for economy, our patrol was divided up, joining the other patrols. It seems that Chatham isn't a smokeless zone though, Still next month's Patrol Expeditions (what expeditions?) which we are looking forward to, we are still one happy patrol. (Cough, Cough). <u>KEITH</u>

<u>@TTERS</u> You may remember that in my last article I mentioned that I hoped we would win the Patrol Competition, so you can imagine how pleased I was when I looked on the notice board and found that our patrol had won it. I must congratulate the Fatrol, still that is not the only thing to improve on, Andy and Barry this applies to you more than anybody. The test rate is still very low. Still so long for now.

NCCGIN

DATSY

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Vol: 1

Nc: 4

SEACULLS Bonjeur all. First and foremost the whole troop (?) hiked to Polyapes far a very pleasant camp. (I'm now talking about the Patrol). We then hiked back again, NOT via Black Pond as before.

The next item is the A.C.M.. Smut was unfortunately unable to come. Enjoy the dance Smut? Blogg celebrated his birthday last month, HAPPY FIRTHDAY. (I hope he got some more Garter Tabs). Please refer to Lash-Up, Vol:1, No:4, para.4, line 2.

Finally Whitsun Camp. The camp went very well. As soon as the rods found out that the NAAFI was near and that there were showers the campsite was deserted. Also I thank Robert Elles for a very nice Monday dinner.

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BEAVERS On the 13th May the Beaver Patrol decided to go upriver. Just before we were to leave Feter decided to take a picture of us. When we had got under way we changed places in the boat, and Puffkin took over cox, and I think he was drunk the way he was steering the boat. After we had gone through Molesey Lock we stopped on au island for

After we had gone through Molesey Lock we stopped on au island for dinner. We found a frog which frightened Winkle out of his skin. After we had dinner we carried on up river, but it was so hot we did not feel like rowing, so we decided to turn back. At Hampton Court we all had ice cream which was as hard as a rock. Peter thought he would take the boat home by himself, but eventually the rest of the crew got in the boat and we arrived back at H.Q. looking hot and brown after a very enjoyable day for all. PIP

FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS

ANNUAL CENERAL MEETING AND SOCIAL

125

Many people attended the meeting at Rivermead together with Ald Scouts, Scouts, and Cubs. The evening started off with some of the parents, scouts and cubs joining in games. Next the Cubs gave a Sing Song together with a few of the younger scouts who have recently joined the troop.

After the Cubs had finished Mr.Dow asked if there were any questions about the troop's financial position. There were no questions except from Buster who inquired why the profit from refeshments this year seemed to be lower than last year. It was explained to him that the profit was not lower but was in the balance sheet under more than one heading. The refeshments were then served and these consisted of tea, orange squash and biscuits.

Next there was a display put on by Mac, Peter, Mitten, Daisy, Leri, Blogg, Andy and myself. The display was of how to treat an ac ident the right way and the wrong way. It started off with myself riding a bicycle into Mac, and the rest treating me for a broken leg and Mac for shock. The first time it was done in the correct manner but the second time it ended with all the First Aiders flat out except Mac and myself who got up and staggered out by ourselves.

of the 1955 Central African Jamboree. BRIAN

CHATHAM WHITSUN MEET

The rendevous was at 08.00hrs at H.Q. By 08.15hrs we were all packed and ready to go except for Alan Martin who arrived 16 minutes late and was nearly left.

About two thirds of the way there we stopped at a wayside cafe for refreshments. We arrived at 11.00hrs and were shown our campsite which was indicated by various marke's. These were soon moved to enlarge the site.

The next day being Sunday we had a kit inspection and then a Scout's Own which was attended by practically all the 1000 Sea Scouts at Chatham. As usual the NAAFI provided the favourite way to spend our spare time. The billiard tables were always in use and thousands of bottles of Coca-Cola and Fling and lots of sweets must have been bought.

Throughout the camp some of our older scouts had been helping the Seniors to sail one of our fibreglass gigs. Three of the P.L.s helped the Seniors get it home on Sunday. This left Seconds in charge of each Patrol except the Seagulls. But everything turned out okay and we arrived in time for tea, which was kindly prepared with the help of various parents, especially Mr, Andrews.

Hooray for Archie who came to camp in spite of having a caliper on his lef.

ROBERT RAINSLEY

We thought you might like to know why Archie has to wear a caliper so we have asked him to tell you:

I have heard different rumours of why I am wearing a caliper, and I am writing to tell you the proper reason. It is because I have an ulcer in the knee bone and I have got to wear it to take all the weight off my knee so as I don't walk on the knee but on the iron. I would also like to thank you all for helping me at camp, I hope I wasn't too much of a nuisance. <u>ARCHIE (CHESTER)</u>

CHATHAM TO KL JSTON THE HARD WAY

It was arranged by the Scouters that Pip, Keith, and I should come back in the fibreglass gig with the Seniors from Chatham. We were supposed to leave at 7.30 on tow to the Minotaur, 1st Mortlake's power boat. We were rather optimistic in thinking that we would get away by 7.30 and in actual fact we got away at 10.30 as the 1st Mortlake got up an hour after we were supposed to leave, But eventually we did get away and chugged down the Medway, which apart from the cold, was very interesting. We joined the River Thames at its mouth and then we came up the Thames through Tilbury, Greenhithe Woolwich and London, until we came to Kew Bridge where the towing boat moored. We started to row until we picked up a second tow as far as Richmond, and then we rowed to Teddington Lock. We got a tow into the Lock and as far as H.Q. where we arrived at 9.00 tired, but not wet I'm glad to say.

NCGGIN

FCRTHCOMING ATTRACTIONS

JUNE	
10 th	Patrol Expeditions.
lOth	M, Lorenzini's Birthday,
llth	CHURCH PARADE,
17th-18th	District Camping Competition at Polyapes.
JULY	
lst	Group Garden Fete at 1st Kingston Hill Headquarters. (Start
8th	scrubbing your dog now for the fabulous Dog Show). Group Swimming Gala,
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	מיז

This has been abandoned owing to lack of interest.

TWITTERINGS FROM THE UNDERGROWTH by bIG EARS

I always thought P. f in was rotten. Apparently Jean thinks he's not so fresh either! But wait! Perhaps he did enjoy that first power cut. Is it really necessary to show your girlfriend round the Hold in the dark Puffkin?

Really M.c! What a memory! When you inspected the Beavers and tore them off a strip for the claggy state of thewarhing up didn't you remember that it was you who had been kind enough to wash up for them after breakfast? I hear Pip is going to run the marathon at the next Olympics.

N..g.n. Are you sure that your new girl friend, Margaret, hasn't got you mixed up with her usual younger charges?

Did you notice that the Whitsun Camp van had bats in the roof? One of these was in Sea Scout uniform and looked strangely like S.r.b.

What do the water tanks at Chatham look like from the inside Ec.l.s? Really Muff and Hazel!! What behaviour in a Green Line! (Photographs may be available later). STOP PRESS --- Photo has come out -- price 3d-orders to

Scouters. LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor, I know, of course, that everyone has heard about that fabulous, exotic, unexpurgated book "Lady X", but what about writing your own series? am sure that everyone would be thrilled to read the monthly series in your Lash-Up of the "Love Life of Lazy Leander Layabouts",

Since the beginning of this year, or should I say after the scout(?) parties, there has been no end of publishable matter(and unpublishable) and I would enjoy reading such in an article, FRED SPLINGELOAD

(This article was contributed anonomously by Keith Maund)

Dear Phred,

Je has notice that the L of Ps de this troup sont becoming very hepstrephenably hepstreporous et idle. C'est about time that le situation improved n'est-ce-pas? There ought to be a mass purge, kill them, drown them, or anything. I will leave celui in the capable hands du Scoutmaster.

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We apologise for any mistakes you may, and will, find in this issue. This was as the Editorial, Typing, and Printing Staff all went on a night hike the previous day and also because the Scoutmaster insisted on singing during the typing of this last page.