

BEAVERS On the 13th May the Beaver Patrol decided to go upriver. Just before we were to leave Peter 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 an 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 GENERAL MEETING AND SOCIAL

Many people attended the meeting at Rivermead together with Old 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 refreshments 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 refreshments 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 accident 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.

The evening finished with a film show in colour of the 1958 Central African Jamboree.

BRIAN

CHATHAM WHITSUN MEET

The rendezvous 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 marks. 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 leg.

ROBERT RAINSLY

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.

ARCHIE (CHESTER)

CHATHAM TO KINGSTON 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.

NOGGIN

FORTHCOMING ATTRACTIONSJUNE

- 10th Patrol Expeditions.
 10th M. Lorenzini's Birthday.
 11th CHURCH PARADE.
 17th-18th District Camping Competition at Polyapes.

JULY

- 1st Group Garden Fete at 1st Kingston Hill Headquarters. (Start scrubbing your dog now for the fabulous Dog Show).
 8th Group Swimming Gala.

COMPETITION

This has been abandoned owing to lack of interest.

TWITTERINGS FROM THE UNDERGROWTH by BIG EARS

I always thought Puffin 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 the washing 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? I 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 anonymously by Keith Maund)

Dear Phred,

Je has noticé 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.

NIT MET

E&OE an' that

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.