



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

### SCOUTMASTER'S SCRIBBLE

Taken all round the period since the last Lash-Up was certainly hectic wasn't it? The Scouters had a very enjoyable, but very busy, weekend at Walsall judging the Camping Comp. on June 10th - 11th, and on the same weekend some very enterprising expeditions were held. Then followed the Kingston District Camping Comp. which is reported elsewhere. Not quite as high a standard as usual, I thought, but good enough to win.

Then we were busy with the Summer Fete. Thank you everybody for the terrific success of the programme selling which was in the region of 1500. On the same weekend Keith and his Patrol represented Kingston in the County Camping Comp. and gained 7th place, which although not quite as good as winning was a great effort. Thank you all those who helped especially our unofficial transport officer - he sees more campsites at 7am. than most. We had quite a tea party at Walton Firs, with parents and the Scout and Guide Club hike finishing there too.

You will be pleased to know that our new flysheets have arrived, so Summer Camp will be dry and more comfortable. It makes all the leaflet distributing worth while when you can actually see something for it. Our present flysheets were bought in 1950 so they have had a good innings.

Now that all the exams are over lets have a big test drive till September when dreaded school starts again and finish some of those First Class and Second Class badges. Remember its up to you.

B

### PATROL LEADERS NEWS

HERONS For the benefit of anyone who has noticed two new gash looking blokes in our Patrol, one is from the wilds of Birmingham (200 & something Troop) and the other, Lorry, has been drafted from the Otters. Lorry has replaced the late Robert Peck (in more ways than one).

Owing to the shortage of bods at and around the District Camping Comp. members of the Storks and our Patrol combined. Still, we never the less won. The County Comp. was duly upon us (see Scriptum Magnus Oafi). This was most enjoyable, and during it, even with the poached egg in the coffee, the food was even eatable. Still, looking forward to our Summer Camp with the nuts (No reference to Hugh - we have a vegetarian).

KEITH

OTTERS We meet again on a very happy note as the Scoutmaster has just informed me that our Patrol has just won the Patrol Shield. But this was only because of test work. Don't think I'm moaning but the discipline could be better. Just to keep you informed our Patrol has now been stepped down to 5 as our dear devoted Oaf has been transferred to the Herons. The Patrol is still going strong so goodbye for now.

Noppin

SEAGULLS Firstly the Patrol went on an expedition to the wilds of Greenwich. After a few minor incidents we managed to get there and have a very enjoyable day. The Patrol has now another bod to its number:- Alec Sanders. Welcome! This month was the month of the dreaded Camping Competition! We, surprisingly, came second. Wonders will never cease. Lastly attendance of Church Parades is shocking, and the test passing could be improved so, to coin a phrase, "get a grip".

Daisy



BEAVERS I would like to say "Well Done" to Keith and his mob on coming first in the District Camp and 7th in the County. I am sorry that the Beavers did not come any higher than they did but I think we all tried. I would like to get something straight with the judge. We did have porridge but we did not have any on the axe. I am glad the troop did well in getting over £100 at the Fete and well done the Aerial Runway Crew. I would like to say to Puffkin that he is a loafing Leander layabout at the Fete and Jean was no excuse. That is all I can think of to say now.

PIP



In the morning we all went to the Scouts Own held by the Warden. In the meantime the judges inspected the sites. When we came back we were inspected personally. In the afternoon each Patrol had to run a programme.

About 4pm. we began to pack up. At last the dreaded hour came. The judges summed up the camp. They remarked the poor way the axes had been looked after, and that there were few good scout activities in our programmes. Then the results:- First group F Leander. The trophy that had been held by Leander the year before was presented by Mr. J.C. Kimber back to Leander for the second year running. So Leander was to represent Kingston in the County Competition.

BLOGG

#### COUNTY CAMPING COMPETITION

Having had a late start, we arrived at Walton Firs at 2.30pm, and after a lot of arguing and misdirection reached the starting point half an hour late. We asked the judge to stop the flow of trek carts, since we were approaching from the wrong direction, and eventually managed to get inspected.

The Chief Judge having given us a short address, we began to set up camp. Twenty minutes having elapsed, the P.L. was called away to a Court of Honour. This was done to give the Second a chance to be the Boss. But this didn't last for long - he was soon back. The Judges were always with us (Dear Souls) putting us right (and Wrong) on a good deal of things. They rather went on our potent poached egg coffee (For details see George Filth). They praised our cooking no end and liked our set-up, but all too soon the camp ended and the result was announced. We came 7th out of 32 patrols.

LORI

#### THE VISITOR WHO DID NOT FORGET

Last Summer a friend of mine, Jim Logan, visited us with his family during their leave from Venezuela. We had been in the Scouts and Rovers together in Scotland and I knew they would be interested in seeing over your H.Q.

They were introduced to Bruno who showed them round. Whilst looking at the bell in the maindeck Jim told Bruno that he thought he could get a larger bell if it would be of any use to Leander. Jim is a Safety Officer with Shell and he is in charge of the Fire Brigade. When the next Fire Appliance was being scrapped he salvaged the bell, and had it chrome plated and polished before crating it and shipping it to this country.

The Bell is 8 inches high, has a breadth of 9 inches at the mouth and weighs 14 pounds. Mr. Logan hopes it will remain part of the furnishing of your H.Q. for many years.

D.C.DOW

#### GROUP SWIMMING GALA

The Swimming Gala went off with an almighty great splash! (Joke). The Cubs were first in the water, and some managed to scramble across the width followed by some who tried to swim the length. Dirty Dick (one of the S.M.'s expressions) swam extremely well and even beat half-pint! Eccles surprised us all by lasting out a length and Leslie Rainsley, in his dive off the second board, brought looks of horror to his mother's face.

Lorri, I think, ought to buy a new spring board for the baths. Writing about diving there was obviously no bias as to who the spectators wanted to win!

The inter-patrol Relay was the last but not least event. The Storks once again came first winning by half a length. 2nd-Beavers: 3rd-(R)otters: 4th-Seagulls: 5th)er-un-well yer can't camp and swim as well.

To finish off the Gala Madame Mayor and the D.C. presented the certificates. Olay!

STEKE

(N.B. Unfortunately, two people were asked to write this article so the two reports were combined).

FORTHCOMING ATTRACTIONSJUNE

- 12th Scout & Guide Club: 1KH at 8pm in old clothes to clear a Guide H.Q. site. Followed by half a barbecue. (Over 14 ONLY).
- 15th-16th Storks & Seagulls at Camp. Herons up river. Otters?? Beavers??
- 17th Diasy's Birthday.
- 21st-22nd Storks assist at Regatta.
- 22nd-23rd Beavers at Camp. Seagulls up river. Herons?? Otters??
- 22nd Clive's Birthday.
- 22nd Kingston Regatta. CAKES PLEASE MUMS.
- 28th John Griffin's Birthday.

AUGUST

- 5th SUMMER CAMP

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

(This letter should be read while standing upside down in a bucket of water in a draught, balancing two dozen ice cubes on each ear)

Dear Editor,

I, being a snowman, would like to complain about all the bad weather we've been having lately. It's about time the Weathermen in the troop did some spell-weaving. I have to sit in the 'fridge all day: it's most cramped. Studying for my icicle exam has been terrible: working in that nasty, confined, deep freeze compartment has been sweltering work (only DEEF-DEEP-freeze is good enough - e.g. normal English climate). So get cracking with those Guide Weathermen (or should I say Weatherladies) and have some "hubble bubble toil and trouble!"

PHRED (supplier of hundrunmits to hundrunniteaters)

FWITTERINGS FROM THE UNDERGROWTH by BIG LARS

N..g.n should always read what he is selling. He tried to sell a Fete programme to the gentleman who was going to open it for us. When asked by this person why he should buy one he didn't know!

It wasn't till the winning dog spoke to him that the judge realised he had got Frisky and R.c.y mixed up.

I see that some members of the Troop are taking interest in the sea. They are particularly interested in Nelson and the Senior Service, and also playarsing at anchoring.

To stop the many rumours on the subject Miss H.Rainsley and Mr.N.Duffin (otherwise known as Urble and Mitt) have announced their engagement. They intend to get married never. On being interviewed by our reporter they both said "Hate! Hate!"

I hear N.t.y has had an offer from Radie Luxemburg. P..f.in will have to get a lighter girl friend or a stronger cross-bar. (For further information see Jean or Judith or Josephine or Julie or other assorted aliases).

After hearing rumours on the subject the A.S.M.s wish to state that when they go to the pictures they watch the picture.

N.B. It is estimated that if you set out to walk from Kingston to Paris you would drown before you'd got half way.