

THE LASH-UP

N. Coffin

Vol. 1 No:8.
September, 1961.

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

Scoutmaster's Scribble.

Phew! that's about all one can say about last month. Talk about trying to get a quart into a pint pot. I will not dwell on all the events that were crammed in as they are reported elsewhere.

May I say a word of welcome to John Evans, Peter Rainsley, Christopher Bull and Peter Gramp, who came up from the Wolf Cubs this month. I hope they will have a long and pleasant career as Scouts.

With the summer dying, we are beginning to think of Winter programmes, and I hope a lot of test passing, but we shall still try and get some boating in. Mitt, the producer and director of our stage effort for the bazaar, will soon be selecting his cast and getting down to business.

Mac has now departed for Southampton to further his education (Shouts of "He needs it") but as the layabout University types only have a ten week term we shall be seeing something of him from time to time.

May I also welcome 'Nye' Bevan as an addition to the Scouter strength. Don't be misled by his quiet manner; he likes things done right and intends to see that they are. His boating knowledge too will be most useful to the troop.

Finally, a large vote of thanks to all who helped last weekend with Warrington B.P. in any capacity. I am sure that we impressed a lot of people with what Leander is, has, and can do.

Yours B.

Patrol Leaders' Reports.

Beavers.

The week after wishing a fond farewell to Pip, we all went to camp. We, that does not mean the same Beavers that were operating before summer camp, as various louts, morons, etc. have come in or left the patrol (all the latest entrants can be recognised by the safety pins keeping their patrol knots on). In spite of the weather, I think the camp was enjoyed by all, with the possible exception of Archie, who was suffering from Winkle's cooking. At camp one or two people decided to take a test, but several are still a very long way behind schedule (N.B. Something WILL be done about this during next month.)

Peter.

Hérons.

Hello, Readers! As the Patrol Leader of the Herons, it gives me quite a kick (ouch!) to contribute to this dignified rag. We have two new members in the patrol namely, Malcolm and Peter, who are very welcome. A short time ago, we went to Walton Firs Scout Camp, and were nearly washed out and blown away by the gales and nonsons which appear to make their home there, but altogether we enjoyed ourselves and would do it again any time. The patrol is hoping to go for a say's outing to Sunbury in the near future.

Here's hoping for a regular attendance in October.

Lori.

Seagulls.

The first item that I can think of is the District Camp held at Walton Firs. Most of the Patrol attended and enjoyed themselves thoroughly and bent old flagpoles made of staves, snails, etc. (see page 2 or 3). We welcome John Evans, who recently came up from the Cubs. The County Swimming Gala was held this month at Epsom and the Troop sent a number of representatives to it. During the Warrington B.P. races most of the Patrol helped in ferrying people to and fro across the river and doing other odd jons. That's all for now. Yours willingly,

Daisy.

Storks.

Once again the time to blurb has come round. I so often moan about tests that I thought I would do it again. Tests are definitely lacking and if you wish to learn one come down on Thursday at 8.0 p.m. or Saturday at 10.30 a.m. The new,

secondhand nember (J.G.) should kick himself up the pants, or get someone else to do it, for it is about time he got a nove on. Other events which took place in the last month have been reported elsewhere so: I remain yours in blurbing, Mitten.

A ROVING REPORT OF THE DISTRICT CAMP AT WALTON FIRS.

The camp officially started at 3.0p.m. on Saturday, 16th September, but our troop and most other troops, I think, arrived in the morning. After having been shown our sites by the A.D.C. Mr. Maund we proceeded to set up camp. After dinner and the washing up, Mr. Maund and Mr. Mynott came round looking at the tents, to see whether the patrol had pitched the best. After this, about tea time, we had a scavenger hunt, we, that is, the Kingston District, had to scavenge for a snail, a stone with a hole in it, a twig shaped like an "A", a feather, six different types of grass, four different berries or fruits, a toadstool, a blue bottle top and an insect. After tea, we had another competition. The idea was to see which patrol could use most staves in making a flag pole in five minutes. The highest was about eight. At about 8.30 p.m. we all went off to the camp fire, it turned out to be very enjoyable and at the end we followed the custom of the campsite by going away singing. Next morning it had started raining and rained for most of the day to come. After breakfast, we all watched the final of the flag pole competition. The Leander Beaver Patrol won it, the idea this time was to see who could get six staves up the fastest. Peter's lot managed to get nine staves up. Over the weekend each Patrol had been constructing a gadget and after dinner on Sunday, the D.C. Mr. Busbridge, came round each campsite inspecting them; there was a back scratcher, grease pit covers, shoe cleaner, burglar alarm and a doorway. Just before we started packing up Mr. Maund called us to the centre of the campsite to tell us who had gained the most points in the competitions. The Seagull Patrol (Leander) won; unfortunately, they were getting washed at the time and so Daisy had to collect the trophy which was a piece of wood with a lot of carving on it. The job of clearing up started and we finished at about 5.30 p.m. After saying goodbye we went home after a most enjoyable week-end.

Daisy (Whilting)

THE DISTRICT SWIMMING GALA.

The Gala was held on Saturday 23rd September and was opened by the District Commissioner. The Cubs as usual raced and Leander made a promising start to a successful evening by winning the width scramble (at least that is what I think it is called) It was the Brownies turn next and after them the Junior Events began. I must congratulate Richard Andrews on his wonderful performance in the diving and Stephen Frith in winning both the backstroke and breaststroke. 'Well Done' A highlight of the evening's entertainment was when the S.R.S. Victor Sea Rangers jumped 'en masse' into the water fully clothed and completed the width with much ceremony. After this frivolity the Seniors got cracking and did fairly well. The Nett result was that Leander won by winning three races and coming second in every other race.

Lori

THE WARRINGTON B-P RACES.

The arrival - or should I say the invasion - of the Scouts competing in the Warrington B-P., Races started at about 6.00 p.m. on Saturday. Their boats were moored over the other side of the river with Shackleton, the motor boat from Longridge. A film show was provided, consisting of travel films, provided by Ted, and one of the D.C.'s War newsreels which he has kindly lent to us. Fish and Chips were provided at the cost of 1/6 and I think it was enjoyed by all. Strenuous work was carried on by all staff until midnight when we took time off to help (or hinder) a chap whose car had broken down outside Headquarters. At this time there was an almighty crunch from the Main Deck, and when we returned, we found that a shackle had broken and half the people sleeping in hammocks had crashed down to the floor. We at last retired to bed at 12.30 a.m. and persistent talking from the beds did not allow us to get to sleep 'till at least 1.00 a.m. In the morning (the same morning) our sleep was shattered at 6.30 a.m. by the ear splitting ring of the alarm and we dragged ourselves up with the glorious thought of Sea Ranger prepared breakfast (was it the Sea Rangers or the breakfast that dragged us up, I wonder?) We gaily rolled boats across the road at 6.45 a.m. to empty the boat deck so that we could set up the tables for washing.

Sweet, taped music was playing continuously from 7.00 a.m. to 8.00 a.m. to wake the 'happy campers' up and at 7.30 a.m. they were dragged from bed to wash. At 8.00 a.m. breakfast was supposed to be served but in actual fact it didn't appear 'till about a quarter past. It consisted of grapefruit, fried bread, tomatoes and sausages and was enjoyed by all. The day started well despite the lack of wind, and the boats were rigged and conveyed to the Royal Canoe Club. After a few races the wind freshened and by dinner time there was a fair sailing wind. Dinner cooked by some of the parents was available at very moderate prices and was very enjoyable. After dinner more of the races were held and during the afternoon our gigs were raced. The pulling gigs and Shackleton provided a ferry service between the R.C.C. and Headquarters. Teander finished second in the Senior Single-Handed Sailing Races and in the Home Counties Gig Race. A free tea was also provided and this formed an enjoyable end to a very pleasant week-end.

Mitten.

TWITTINGINGS FROM THE UNDERGROWTH by BIG EARS

Amendment to last month's 'true sailor' - for port read pew.

We hear the Fibreglass Gig went so fast in the Warrington B.P. race that one of the crew jumped out.

Br.n. - after the mess on the galley floor after the races I think M.f. should be duty M.L. for the next two months.

I wonder why P.f.k.n always holds chickens three feet away from him now

A.d. would have been no good in the silent films where someone had to be cut free from a railway track quickly.

I always thought that two's company and three's a crowd D.,sy.

Is it true that Paris says that garter tabs are unfashionable

Visit Maison M.f. for styled haircuts.

The troop's motto is "Time and Tide wait for no man" P.t.r Cr.n.

Is it true that 'points' are the wear for young farmers P.f.k.n.

FORTHCOMING ATTRACTIONS.

October.

11th	C. White's Birthday
11th	Patrol Leaders' District Court of Honour
14th	Scout and Guide Club Night Hike.
27th	A. Smith's Birthday.

November.

4th	S. Frith's Birthday.
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ADVANCE NOTICE

18th	<u>GROUP BAZAAR.</u>
28th	Admiralty Inspection.

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Extract from the Times.

The engagement is announced between Richard Gilbert Garnish, elder son of Mr. and Mrs G. Garnish of Teddington, Middlesex, and Ruth Tirode, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. Penney of Kingston, Surrey.

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(OTHERWISE KNOWN AS STICK AND RUTH - CONGRATULATIONS !)