

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

With this issue we have completed our first year of Lash-Up production. May I first then, thank all those who have contributed in any way in this venture. I am sure everybody feels it has been very worth while.

We are at present engaged on a Scouter's exchange with the 11th Kingston. Muff is running their meetings and we are pleased to welcome Mick West, the 11th S.M., for a stay with us. Although previously a "potato scout" we have been able to find Mick plenty to do, and so ensure that his stay with us will be worthwhile. I hope that he will give us his impressions in a later Lash-Up. "Oh to see ourselves as others see us!"

My thanks to those who put up the tent at the Kingston Rotary tree of good will, another of those jobs which sometimes go unhonoured and unsung.

So now it's Christmas once again. I suppose to most of us it means presents, and lots to eat, and a holiday, in fact a smashing time. But don't let us, as Scouts and Christians, forget that we are celebrating Christ's birthday, and ensure that one of our obligations is a church service.

To all our readers then a very Merry Christmas, and Scouting of Lloyd's All variety in the New Year.

B

PATROL LEADERS NEWS

BEAVERS

The Admiralty Inspection was the most important item in November, and as far as the Beavers were concerned it was quite a success, except that on the river we were frozen. Very few, if any, tests have been passed this month, and you all heard Lt.-Commander Wareham complaining about the lack of Second Class and Oarsman Badges, which the whole Patrol could, and should, have by the next Admiralty Inspection.

In January we will probably go to the Boat Show: it is from 3rd-13th January, but we will not go before the 7th.

Patrol meetings have continued through November, but now they are not patrol meetings but "instruction periods" because it is merely a waste of time if the whole patrol goes. If any of the Beavers want to learn something (and there is a lot most of you should have learnt months ago) the time to learn it is not at a troop meeting, but on Friday nights or Sunday mornings.

PETER

HERONS

The test passing I'm afraid to say, has slackened again, but I look forward to some good New Year Resolutions (test wise). I am sorry to hear that Sputnik is leaving us this coming year and is moving to another troop nearer to where he lives. Good Luck Colin! The next big event is the Christmas Party on December 23rd. Remember to bring some cake with you.

LORI

SEAGULLS

Firstly there is the Bazaar which was in November. I am pleased to say that most of the Patrol came in the morning to help and also in the evening at the end.

Just before the Admiralty Inspection John and Alec were invested.

On 27th November we had the Admiralty Inspection. Everyone in the Patrol attended except Clive. After the actual inspection we started to learn about bends and hitches. Next, with the Storks, we did some tumbling. Altogether I can say that the Patrol behaved very well.

Lastly I shall expect an improvement in the test passing in the next month.

DAISY

WATCH THIS SPACE

STORKS

We are all sorry to hear of the decease of Robert, but fortunately I have two very able replacements in Tommy and Winlle. If only John Griffin would come a little more often I might have a quite good patrol. At least Chris is getting on with some Tenderfoot tests (Hooray). But as for some of the others; do you think Santa will drop a Second or First Class badge down your chimney? I doubt it, but let's have some action pretty soon. To end I would like to wish all readers of Lash-Up a Merry Christmas.

MITTEN

THE BAZAAR

In spite of Ethel Revnell's instructions the massive crowds managed to leave without spending all their money, although they were very tempted, by everything from hot dogs to calendars. An unusual item was an auction, the auctioneer being Ethel Revnell, and the main lots being a vase and a box of chocolates. For the second year running the main prize on the Bottle Stall was secured by John Griffin - half a bottle of champagne. How does he do it? The cub play went off very well, but the scout revue, which consisted of a lot of corny jokes, was not by any means word perfect (or perfect in any other sense).

The Bazaar's profit, in the end, reached the target of £100 which will be a very good start to the money needed to replace the troop's four dinghies (There is still £400 to get).

ETER

UNIVERSITY FOR BEGINNERS

I have been asked to fill up a blank space in the Lash-Up ----- after reading the following many people may think it should have been left blank.

I had imagined University as being a haven for intellectuals. I think I have been proved correct. At about 5.25 every Friday all the students can be seen vacating the library and lecture rooms and tramping across to a large room at the top of the West Building to watch and listen to -- who else but Yogi Bear. Never is the T.V. room so packed.

Another favourite place in the University is the Coffee Bar complete with Expresso machine and juke box. Here Britain's hopes for the future sit and listen to Elvis, Cliff, Screaming Lord Sutch and other learned gentlemen. Here also crime is born as students learn how to pick the juke box lock, push two wires together and get the records free.

Unfortunately all your time cannot be spent watching T.V. or drinking coffee -- still there are many clubs to join to fill the remaining time. The Scout and Guide Club consists of a band of dedicated idiots, intent on thinking up even madder things to do than before. I became involved in a Grand Howl in the middle of a main road at 2 a.m. ---- much to the amazement of a coach load of people who had to stop till we'd finished and got off the road.

I am also a member of the Engineering Faculty Society (E.F.S.). The E.F.S. owns a 1925 open sided Llandudno Corporation bus called the Toastrack, in which we hurtle round the countryside. At the first E.F.S. meeting I went to a member stood up and criticised a decision of the committee. These austere gentlemen, dressed in dark suits and gowns, immediately produced bangers and hurled them at him at which his protest stopped. The mascot of the Engineers is "Kelly", a female skeleton in a coffin wearing a gown and a mortar board. Anyone who is late to the meeting has to go down on his knees and beg forgiveness from Kelly. (An idea that might be copied at troop meetings).

Of course now and again we also do some work! I will leave you with a poetic excerpt from our Rag Magazine, "Goblio".

I shoot my arrows in the air,
They fall to earth,
I know not where,
I lose all my blasted arrows that way.

MAC

Are you still watching the space overleaf? If so you must be a contortionist.

THE ADMIRALTY INSPECTION

The Inspecting Officer (Lt.-Commander Wareham) arrived promptly at Headquarters at 1930 hrs. and was met at the door by Skipper, and we were brought to the alert, which I think, whatever anyone else may say, was done quite smartly. Four Scout Patrols and two Senior Patrols were on parade. After the formal inspection came the instruction sessions. First the Seagulls with bends and hitches, together with the Storks, then the Beavers with life-saving land drill. After this the Herons and Beavers went boating, and the Storks and Seagulls did P.T. The Seniors did a spot of sailing? in the fibreglass gig. Later, when the high jinks on the water were over, the Herons demonstrated a blindfold Kim's Game, and the Storks with Mr. Leyshon (good old Ron) as victim gave a most convincing demonstration of First Aid. The Seniors also showed the Commander what knowledge of navigation and wiresplicing they had, and the Patrol Leaders signalled to each other across the river. Lastly, we assembled in the Main Deck, for the Commander's verdict. He said that he had enjoyed his visit, and that he thought that we were a very smart Group, but that we could, and should, get many more Nautical Badges. He also said that we would have to be more on our toes than ever next year as more Sea Scout Groups want to be recognised by the Admiralty and that competition would be very much greater.

SO COME ON MY LUCKY LADS LETS DO WHAT HE SUGGESTS. NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS MORE NAUTICAL BADGES AND EVEN GREATER SMARTNESS IN THE FUTURE.

DAVID(TINY)

TWITTERINGS FROM THE UNDERGROWTH by BIG EARS.

Peculiar that since the S & G Club Party that Monday is the only evening for discussion at H.O. D.i.y.

P..f..ns cruise didn't give him a sun tan, in fact he arrived home dizzy and slightly sick. I wonder what the reason was?

Is it true that M.c has launched a take over bid for the G.P.O.

I hear that after N.e's recent success on T.V., AR-TV have signed him up to star in a new hour-long weekly series called "I was Jack the Rippers second cousin's grandson from outer space". This will be a Western that takes place entirely in a butchers shop.

B says that fog stepped him at the Toby Jug ---- that was certainly a change!

Has romance entered the youngest teenagers life?

Yes we do meet every week, twice a week, J.h. G:if..n.

News Item: Peter H... bent the frame of his bike when he rode into a No Cycling sign. I don't think this needs any comment!

FORTHCOMING ATTRACTIONS

December

23rd Scout Party 5pm.

30th Football Match v KSSG Freya Kings Field 2.30

January

14th CHURCH PARADE

17th Scout and Guide Club Headquarters 8pm

19th Muff's Birthday

20th Cross Country 1st Kingston Hill 2.15

February

2nd Mac's Birthday and on that gloomy note we end this edition.