

A few recollections & anecdotes relating to my many years in the Boy Scout Movement. They are in chronological order and in note form. - 2013

For Additional photographs, illustrations etc. see separate file.

1st LILLIPUT SEA SCOUT GROUP

Photograph taken 2013 (Many added features i.e. – dormer & front windows)



During 1946 when I was eight years old my mother took me to the Church Hall, Lilliput (from 1947-the Mission hall opposite was used) in order to join the Lilliput Sea Scout Group. The scouting movement had a substantial influence on my life and I remained part of the organisation for eighteen years. Subsequent visits to the hall were mainly on my own and the journeys to and from our lodge in Crichel Mount road on a dark and cold winter's evenings were always an adventure. I had to walk along a very dark mainly tree lined road, lit only by the odd flickering gas light, onto a footpath

that led through woods and past a cottage where occasionally an owl would settle on the chimney pot and send its eerie call to awaken all around!

I regularly attended the cub and scout evenings at the Mission hall and visited the boathouse in Turks Lane most weekends.

When I was living on the Bourne Estate my principle mode of transport was the bicycle; occasionally I used the local buses but found them extremely time consuming. My journey to and from Lilliput entailed two bus routes and I had to walk a reasonable distance between the appropriate stops.

Cubs.

I attended the cub pack for several years and obtained the 1st and 2nd stars, which ultimately lead to the Leaping Wolf Badge. Unfortunately my memory of the cubs is rather vague but I do remember one of my more bizarre achievements! Whether it was to pass a test or badge I cannot remember but I took to a cub meeting a metal tray laden with fresh multi coloured seaweed artistically arranged to form the head of the leaping wolf! Arcalia's (Cub Mistress) face was a picture; she had never seen anything like that before! (And I doubt since!)

The Cub/Scout Hall.

The Mission Hall was a relatively small brick building with a slate roof. From the pavement steps led to a single door being the entrance to a very narrow porch leading into the main hall. At the other end of the hall was a small-elevated stage (Below which we used the cupboard space to store camping equipment etc.) and to one side a small annex. The hall had windows either side and in the evenings it was lit by gaslight and the floor consisted of relatively course wood planking. Within the rear of the building and only accessible from the outside was a closet containing a single flush toilet?

Running parallel to the premises on the western side was a footpath the other side of which there was two semi-detached houses, to the rear a cottage and opposite a large open space which to the east was bounded by the church of the Holy Angels. The entire area was largely wooded and the site opposite was ideal for scouting, semi grassed rough ground leading into briar/shrub and on into the pine woods, to the west a substantial commercial sand pit immediately followed by short steep hills covered in pine trees (We called it Switzerland!)

Scouting. (For a resume see Sailing)

I had joined a Sea Scout troop during a revival stage of its development and I became very involved in the enthusiasm and excitement of a relatively new mission. The principle motivator was Mr. L Hayward, a single man who to my knowledge served with the Royal Navy during the 2nd World War as a signal man, mainly aboard ships escorting convoys across the Norwegian and Barent Seas. Seldom did he talk about his war time experience but on one occasion I remember him recalling that they had to chip the ice from the ship's superstructure in order to prevent the ship capsizing! After the war he worked as a male hairdresser from a small salon behind a shop in Lilliput and lived with his sister in a small semi-detached cottage just beyond the old post office.

No sooner had I been enrolled and possessed a uniform than I was introduced to the scout drum and bugle band, (Unfortunately the band was later disbanded) I was to be a bugler! The troop, on occasions only the band, spent many hours practicing their marching up and down the Lilliput Road until we became a smart and disciplined unit! I am sad to admit I was a useless bugler; I adopted a technique of simply holding the bugle to my lips and pretending to play!

The Scout Uniform.

We had a very smart uniform, a navy blue jersey with the words Sea Scout embroidered on the front and in addition it was adorned with county, admiralty and various embroidered scout badges. The usual triangular scout neckerchief was red and yellow and initially held in the front by a woggle. (The woggles were either a leather loop or a white cord monkey's fist) In later years the woggle was abandoned in preference to tying a square knot. Another item of the uniform to be abandoned was the lanyard, which went from the standard scout belt around the neckerchief and neck. It was a nuisance for when it rained much of the Blanco used to whiten it ran out across the rest of the uniform! During the summer the orthodox navy blue seaman's hat had a white removable cover which was detached in the winter; this procedure was replaced by simply keeping the standard hat all year round. The remaining parts of the uniform were navy blue shorts, socks with white bands around the tops and black shoes.

Typical Scout Troop Night.

A typical troop night would begin with a general inspection, the patrol leaders (There were usually four patrols) would assemble their patrols in a straight line (along the floor boards) and bring the patrol to attention before the A.S.M. (Assistant Scout Master) The Troop Leader would individually inspect every aspect of the scout, his general presentation, uniform etc. and suggest changes/improvements here and there! Depending upon the scouts development we were formed into groups to learn and practice scout activities i.e.: - first aid, use of compass, mapping, lashing, splicing, knots, signaling (both Morse and semaphore) and public services etc. Later weather permitting we removed our uniform accessories and entered into the joys of a wide game in the space afforded by the woods opposite. Apart from the wide games the other out-door activities were of course: -tracking, tree and bird study, estimations, (trigonometry) fire lighting and cooking – mainly doe twists. Indoors we played: - British Bull Dogs, Life Stations (sections within a ship) and a game of our own invention the Plate Game!

After the troop was dismissed the table tennis table was erected in the middle of the floor. All who wished and had a bat would circulate around the table playing the ball until they missed or made a foul stroke and were eliminated; the final two were allowed to play the orthodox game, on completion it all started again!

Bob a Job.

Bob a Job was the slogan used by the Scout Association to raise money for the scouting movement. We had to be dressed in uniform and then go door to door asking for work, in return and after satisfactory completion of the task we were paid a Bob, twelve old pence!

Boatyard. (It was known as the “Land”.)

I attended on many occasions the new boat shed and shore facility in Turks Lane. Our boat shed was a simple wooden construction with windows along its side and lit by Tilley or Hurricane lamps at night. The official scout log mentioned that juniors had been in attendance building the pier, slipway, boat -hard and the stripping and painting of boats etc.! The scouts had obtained permission to land -fill a strip of land protruding into Parkstone Bay off Turks lane, almost adjacent to Parkstone Yacht Club on one side with a considerable strip of original marsh extending back into Turks Lane and down to Mitchell's boat yard on the other. The establishment provided a semi-disciplined continuous source of endeavour and outlet for young and adolescent boys! We were fortunate to have the use of rowing or sailing boats and several wooden dinghies, from memory they were initially - Manxman, Magic, Question Mark and Ragworm, we also had the use of our Scoutmaster's boat, Swirl, plus a canvas canoe. There were other boats that on occasions we were able to use; I distinctly remember the first racing boat I ever sailed; a Portchester Duck!

Boat building in those days was either Clinker (overlapping planking) or Carvel (flush planking often sealed with caulking), both being wooden constructions required a time in the water in order to “plym-up”. (Note- Glassfibre boats were in their infancy at this time) For an eleven year old boy the wooden oars that we used to row the 30ft gig “Manxman” seemed unduly heavy, after lifting/feathering and then thrusting the oars back into the water was demanding, especially if pursued over any reasonable time period, the twisting/lifting action could and did produce blisters! On a lighter note we had a large shallow tidal pool on the P. Y. C. side of the hard and in the summer the water became rather warm, it was a place for many a “Mud Lark”!

Typical Scout Camp.

We were *generally taken* to the camp, in all weathers, singing various scout songs sitting on top of our equipment aboard an open lorry!

At camp we were able to experience a wonderful freedom but all within a framework of discipline and responsibility. Lilliput scout camps were very traditional, using ridge (with flysheets) and bell tents plus on occasion hike tents. Each patrol usually had a ridge tent and would create their own kitchen which included a central fireplace, wet and dry pits, mug sticks and odd pieces of rustic furniture, plate racks, basin supports etc. The Quartermaster's tent was central to camp and was the supply source for all the food. The communal latrine was dug well away from camp and consisted of a very deep hole plus a tri-pod holding a basin of disinfected water, a canvas awning surrounded the unit.

The official morning would start with reveille being played on the bugle and then we had flag break, the bugle would also call “come to the cookhouse door” and sunset.

After breakfast we had camp inspection when the officer in charge would insure that camp standards were being maintained. All the blankets had to be folded and laid out together with the uniform on our ground sheets. Billies and dixies cleaned and stacked with plates, mugs, knives, forks etc. The kitchen area, latrines and site in general had to be clean and tidy and obviously free of litter.

Mid-morning and afternoon were usually free periods. Teatime was a communal experience, often bread and jam being served from the Quartermasters tent; the entrance being marshaled by used jam-jars filled with water, which was supposed to entice the wasps to their deaths before they too enjoyed our bread and jam!

Sporting activities usually occurred late afternoon before sunset and the end of yet another enjoyable camping day.



Original - 1st. Lilliput Sea Scout Log started 3rd May 1929

3rd, edition - Lilliput Sea Scout Log - June 1946 - August 1947

I have included a few selected comments from this log, (1946-47) written principally by Lester Vincent who was at the time a Senior Scout and R. Percy who was A. S. M.:-

It was during this period that the part in-fill of marsh along Parkstone Bay adjacent to Turks Lane was being implemented, it eventually became known as the "land". Lorry's dumped their hard core at the lane end and during many months, Officers, seniors and scouts laboured to produce a reasonably level piece of land protruding into the sea.

In the log I found a press cutting from the journal "Scout" dated June 1942, part of it read: -

"Within the sight of the island (Brownsea) is another big sheet of water known as Poole Park Lake, and on its edge is the den and boathouse of the 1st Lilliput Sea Scouts". - "The Lilliput whallahs have a fine whaler called Manxman, which they use for seamanship on the lake and exploring the Dorset coast". "The troop possesses some wizard scale - model yachts for instructional purposes which they made themselves".

Sunday 13th October 1946.

It is with deep regret that I announce that Mr Spekeman, The Troop Bandmaster has passed away. It was largely due to him that we have a band, and only the scouts who knew him well, realised the immense amount of work he did in getting our band up to a fine standard. His death is a big loss to us.

Sunday 20th October 1946.

Report in the local newspaper: - Some three hundred (Scouts) marched to St Aldhelm's church (From the Regal cinema - Upper Parkstone) for the thanks giving service and these were joined by the Cubs at Branksome. - Our uniforms are even more hotch- botch, since the coupon situation gets no easier, but the parade marched well behind the very smart band of the 1st Lilliput Troop.

In the log around January 1947, a piece of paper stating: -

Application had been made by Parkstone Yacht Club, Mitchell's Boatyard and Lilliput Sea Scouts to obtain a strip of marshland. Lilliput scouts frontage being 80ft between the other two. Scoutmaster Mr Wilkes attended a meeting at Parkstone Yacht Club regarding the potential land, eventually P.Y.C. were granted half of this land and Lilliput Sea scouts the other. The cost of this strip of mud and reeds was £95. The amount of cash in the Troop funds at this time being £16 -10s -10³/₄p The land was eventually purchased and about 75% of the cash came from the Officers and Senior Scouts own pockets. Some Seniors paid as much as £10. Many years later when cash was more available they were offered their money back, they all considered that the money had been a gift to the troop, the general feeling being that they had received more than their money's worth from Scouting!

Wednesday 26th March 1947.

Les has started investigations relating to the hall opposite. The church hall we are using was primarily used as a facility to the C. of E. that was in opposition to the other church - (Mission Hall). The Mission Hall was inaugurated in 1891, but about twenty-five years ago the congregation had dyed out. After a while we used it for "religious purposes" but owing to us not seeing "eye to eye" with authority we moved out. Along came the Second World War and to date it has remained empty. It is Les's view that if we try hard enough we can re - occupy the hall. Although it is considerably smaller than the one we are using, it would be much more convenient. We recently used it on the 4th February, when the vicar had mistakenly booked the church hall for another function!

Tuesday 31st March.

Les has continued negotiations relating to the use of the Mission Hall. Numerous people have been consulted and it seems probable that to- night will be the last using the church hall. (Friday 18th April, neither gas or water available as yet)

Tuesday 7th April.

Troop night changed to Friday, not surprisingly, the Grammar School boys could not attend regularly Tuesday evenings due to their level of homework and those working found it difficult.

31st August 1947 the log terminates.

Re- entry 1st December 1948. (Written by Dick Percy)

Since the last entry in this log a good few changes have taken place, a hut on the land has been completed and plans for a pier have been submitted. The troop is secure, 65 strong, including Cubs, Scouts, Seniors, Rovers and Officers. The Cub Pack was re-formed in February. The Troop went for its annual camp at Red Cliff; Wareham for two weeks, the cubs' first outing was to visit them.

The Troop - as follows: -

	1st	LILLIPUT	SEA	1948	SCOUT	GROUP
	GROUP SCOUTMASTER				T. BRACKSTONE	
	SCOUTMASTER				L. J. HAYWARD	
	ASSISTANT SCOUTMASTERS				P. V. DUTFIE	D. J. SARTIN
	TROOP LEADER				V. DE FUE	
	ASSISTANT CUB MASTERS				R. PERCY	P. DAVIDSON
	ROVERS				J. Cross	M. White W. Kendall
					L. Vincent	M. Jukes V. De Feu
					B. Blonn	F. Stevens
	SENIOR PATROL				T. Gee	M. Downes C. Downes
					G. Bailey	
	Seagull Patrol		Swan Patrol	Seal Patrol	Kingfisher Patrol	
P. L.	A. Crouch		K. Legg	J. Rogers	E. Diaper	
P. S.	M. Goulding		J. Whiting	P. Memory	B. Catchpole	
	E. Ward		K. Cooper	G. Diaper	J. Way	
	A. Crossley		N. Dear	C. Dorning	T. Bailey	
	R. King		G. Kemp	M. Short	C. Allen	
	D. Spivey		G. Lockyer	J. Jones	B. Mullens	
	N. Dorning		M. Percival	G. Windsor	M. Stables	
				R. Whittaker		
	CUB PACK					
	Red Six		Tawny Six		White Six	
Sixer	R. Bardekin		R. Legge		I. Fuller	
	E. West		J. Bishop		J. Cooper	
	B. Norman		P. Stuckey		K. Hayward	
	N. Ensor		R. Ruffles		B. Carter	
	R. Davis		P. Short			

During the year the troop has taken part in several church parades, the band did particularly well. For the time being the band will take a rest and will hopefully commence again in the spring.

Re- entry 1st January 1949. (Written by P. Dutfield)

Saturday 8th January

The Harbour Board subject to slight alterations has passed the plans for the proposed pier. Mr. Chapman the P. H. B. surveyor checked measurements the previous day.

In the log a press cutting from the Bournemouth Echo December 1948: -

SCOUTS AFLOAT

I hear that a 30ft blue gig with red and white sails has aroused curiosity; it is often seen sailing in Poole Harbour. Mr. Leslie Hayward scoutmaster tells me that it has been sailed by members of the Lilliput Sea Scout Group for the past 14 years. It is now moored off the Sea Scout boatyard at Parkstone Bay.

In the log a press cutting from the East Dorset Herald dated 6th January 1949: -

SEA SCOUTS JETTY OK'd

Lilliput Troop of Sea Scouts has been given permission by Poole Harbour Board to build a small jetty in Parkstone Bay. Their plans were approved at Tuesday's Harbour Board meeting, subject to Corporation consent and grant of licence. Board's surveyor told the Herald the jetty would be a small one of reinforced concrete uprights, with steel and timber decking.

13th February.

Dull day with slight rain, quite a crowd gathered at the boatyard and the energetic types went for a row in Manxman to the Mulberry Harbour, moored in the Wych channel.

1st March.

Poole Scouter's meeting was held at Lagland Street. Sir Thomas Salt was present, the items discussed were, Bob-a Job, County Banner, Grants etc.

27th march.

Worked continued building the seawall, supervised by Les and the first post of the pier was erected.

The last entry in log 3 was on the 10th April 1949.

(My first *CAMP* was for seven nights starting on the 27th August 1949 at Highhall, Wimborne. I was the junior member in the Kingfisher Patrol)

Lilliput Sea Scout Log 1950 - 1958

Apart from being mentioned as a cub, my name first appeared in the fifties scouts log on the 14th May 1950 (Initially written by Lester Vincent and later by Les Hayward, Lester mainly associated himself with boating and the boathouse)

I have partially selected and edited the script (principally where I have a mention) but at the same time endeavoured to maintain accuracy, continuity etc.

<i>1st</i>	<i>LILLIPUT</i>	<i>1950</i>	<i>SCOUT</i>	<i>GROUP</i>
	GROUP SCOUTMASTER			T. BRACKSTONE
	SCOUTMASTER			L. J. HAYWARD
	ASSISTANT SCOUTMASTERS			P. V. DUTFIELD L. A. GREANY D. J. SARTIN
	CUBMASTER			R. PERCY
	ASSISTANT CUBMASTER			P. DAVIDSON
	ROVERS			J. CROSS

Sunday, 14th May 1950.

In the morning Les, Colin Downes, Somers, Galten, Rex Legge, Fishwick and Cherritt sailed in "Manxman" to Hamworthy, around the lake and back down the harbour, on their homecoming they had a good view of the yachts returning from the Yarmouth race.

Typical log entry, Friday June 9th, 1950.

Tonight for the first time this year troop night was held at the boatyard. There was a fair attendance and the patrols were occupied as follows: -rowing in "Magic", sailing in "Manxman" around Parkstone Bay, rowing in the dinghies and sailing in "Swirl" and "Question Mark." The standard of general seamanship should be much better, although the patrols are fairly good at getting the boats ready (too long however!), rowing is generally poor and there seems to be a lack of concentration and alertness while sailing. Patrol Leader, Barry Catchpole didn't watch carefully while coming to the pier and rammed it braking off a fender. No damage to "Manxman" however. Maybe I am setting too high a standard but I must admit that there are some boys who will be very good later on as regards to seamanship. However there are too few of them and as Les stated at the end of Troop Night, there are facilities nearly every evening of the week for the boys to learn more about handling boats. Despite these rather gloomy statements our troop is miles ahead of any other Sea Scout troop around here, but we need not rest on our laurels.

13th August 1950.

At about 1030 hours Tony, Poppy, Colin Jones, Waspy and Rex Legge set off in "Manxman" for Studland. Les took Magic with Colin Downes, Freshwick and Turkey as crew. Peter Memory and Ivor Rogers were in Swirl".

SUMMER CAMP 1950

(Attended, I was Patrol Second, Swans) - (Lester Vincent wrote the account on return to Poole)

Friday, 18th August.

During the evening the majority of the scouts took their kit to the hall in readiness for the trip to camp tomorrow.

1950 - *ANNUAL CAMP.*

SEATOWN FARM,
CHIDEOCK,
BRIDPORT.

Saturday, 19th August.

Mr Wilke's lorry turned up dead on time and within a quarter of an hour the majority of boys were away. Bill Newman was about three-quarters of an hour late and after picking me up at Poole he "trod on the gas" and we soon arrived at Seaton, just after the others. During the evening it was a hive of activity but at 1000hrs things had been straightened out. We all had brought something to eat and drink, Dinky and Memory later made tea.

Sunday, 20th August.

The main activity this morning was settling down and the patrols began constructing their kitchens. Owing to the pressure from Dinky, the patrols constructed seats and tables. I saw nothing outstanding in any gadget, except a magnificent "dresser" in the seniors and officers kitchen, made by Ivor. One thing I noticed was that the roping off of kitchens was rather overdone. There were string fences everywhere and even when we struck camp I had never really got the hang of all the entrances and exits! However as Dinky said, the patrols were quite happy and that's the main thing.

Phil constructed a wash stand (complete with mirror) for the officers, but we allowed the seniors to use it as a special favour. During the night there was quite a blow and the old white bell tent ripped, the canvas was rotten. It was used it as a gash tent to store cycles etc. Later in the morning Phil, Ivor, Downes, Memory, Guy Batterson, Sandy and I went out on a trip to gather wood. We returned with the trek cart piled with wood, it lasted until the end of camp! There were four kitchens for the scouts, the patrols were - Kingfishers, Puffins, Seals and Swans and there was a kitchen for the seniors and officers. During the wood excursion Ivor had tied knots in the rope which we used to haul the trees, they proved very difficult to undo. In the afternoon the scouts played the cubs football, however Dinky and Tony played for the cubs. The scouts won by 8-4. The cubs arrived by car, Dick and Paddy being in charge. I might well add that they were very well behaved showing up the rowdy section of the scouts. In the evening we watched the local lads playing cricket on the Seaton car park and we later joined in retaining the usual high position of 1st Lilliput sporting endeavour! Later Ivor and Sandy helped us maintain our edge.

Monday, 21st August.

During the morning the drinking water ran out and water had to be collected from the farm. The boys who did not like washing greeted the news with exultation! This morning one of the cows gave birth to a calf both were doing well. Reviewing the week's weather today was the best, at about 1130 the majority of the troop went swimming and in the afternoon for a walk along the beach.

Tuesday, 22nd August.

A reasonable morning after a torrential rainstorm during the night, the day turned into sunshine and showers. I was rather surprised to discover that Poppy had burnt the rice for dinner. He is an excellent cook at camp and very seldom boobs! However the old people say "he, who never makes a mistake, never makes anything at all". The junior scouts were not long in discovering the shop that sells milkshake and ices; "Hunky" Dove claims the record of six milkshakes in ten minutes!

(I remember buying an ice cream in a cone capped with chocolate! The lady assistant ladled the ice cream into a cone then dipped the ice -cream into a saucepan of molten chocolate!)

In the evening Phil and I with two friends went out in a dinghy with Dave the farm hand to do a spot of fishing. Phil and I used mussels but Dave used snails for bait, we caught three whiting.

Wednesday, 23rd August.

Dinky and Tony voiced strong disapproval of Sandy coming back late last night, even though Ivor had accompanied him. Tony and I had an argument, but Dinky decided that he should be in by 2145 hrs. This was adhered to for the rest of the week.

Dinky went to the farmhouse and was descended upon by the farmer's wife! She had a very, very sharp tongue! Her complaints were as follows: -

1/ that we were not allowed in the woods at the back of Golden Cap. The land belongs to the Forestry Commission and not even dead wood can be removed. (She asked why we didn't use coal!!)

2/ Some of our scouts had raided the cider orchard. (Graham Lockyer being the main culprit!) No excuse but Graham said he only picked fallen apples. Somehow I cannot believe this! No doubt the trees suffered from his attack!

3/ That one of the gates was left open and that the cows strayed into another field. (I am sure this was not our fault)

4 / One of the boys used the water tap on the cliff, which was for beach hut owners only! (That was Poppy).

When we heard these accusations heaped upon us, our earlier arguments were forgotten and we were reunited once more.

In the evening we played the locals a kind of "rigger" on the car park which soon bore the signs of "scrum". The game became rougher and rougher and I got kicked in the ear, which went deaf for quite a long time. I had visions of going around the camp with an ear trumpet! But during the night I recovered.

Thursday, 24th August.

During the night it poured with rain, the weather was poor and the day uneventful other than the usual camp activities. In the evening it poured with rain but there were some lively sing songs in the tents.

Friday, 25th August.

Eventful day, seniors cycled into Lyme Regis and enjoyed the harbour. Ivor and Sandy went in to Chideock for provisions. There was a long distance run around Seaton and Chideock. The majority of juniors took part; it was won by Peter Memory with "Wasp" Allen second.

Saturday, 26th August.

It poured with rain during the night but after 0900hrs the sun came out and with a fresh wind it soon dried out. We had a good breakfast and then packed most of the kit and tents; however we left the brown bell tent and one of the large ridge tents for the scouts that were staying for the fortnight. We had a light lunch, sandwiches and puffed wheat cereal, the lorry arrived at about 1515hrs and we were home by 1700hrs.

In summing up on the camp undoubtedly the weather was not good, nevertheless it was a very happy camp, without parades in the mornings and only mild inspections. The standard of camping was quite good although a few of the scouts took advantage of the rather slack supervision. Seal and Swan patrols were good as usual, Johnny Way and Neville Dear being excellent campers. Poppy and Ivor were ok.

Among the not so good were Dave and Cherrett, these two blokes need shaking up." Wasp Allen to my amazement behaved very well indeed!

Wednesday, 30th August.

Today is what you would term an eventful day.

Brian and I went to Chideock by coach to see how the campers were getting on and to ensure that the Lilliput scouting standards were being maintained.

I sent a telegram yesterday advising them of our arrival but the "wire" did not arrive! When Brian and I walked over to the camp field, Ivor came running over and asked if we had heard about Peter Memory.

I immediately thought that he had been "run in" for some criminal act! Ivor told me the story: -

During Sunday Peter was a bit dejected and seemed to have little interest in anything.

Monday he stayed in bed complaining of a headache. Although he had breakfast unfortunately was no better on Tuesday and seemed very ill. Ivor went to the Anchor Inn and tried to get a doctor but without success.

He then went to Miss Broadbent who was in charge of the adjoining girl's camp. She phoned for a doctor at about 2130hrs, after his examination he decided that Peter had to go to hospital.

The scouts had moved from the brown ridge tent into the store tent while Ivor and Miss Broadbent travelled by ambulance to Bridport Isolation Hospital. The girls being somewhat frightened to stay in their own camp without their "C O", joined the scouts until Ivor and Miss Broadbent returned.

About a quarter of an hour after Ivor had told me the story, the Bridport Medical Officer and Sanitary Inspector arrived and inspected the campsite, noting various particulars. (They were very thorough indeed).

He was satisfied with the camp conditions and advised us that the tents and blankets should be aired as much as possible. Ivor was a tower of strength under these difficult conditions; he instigated a new rubbish pit and latrine to be dug plus the tables and latrine seat to be scrubbed with disinfectant.

Poppy was in charge of the camp but seemed somewhat flummoxed in an emergency. No reflections on his camping ability though. To make the situation even more difficult it poured with rain most of the day! After lunch Mr. and Mrs. Memory and Mr. and Mrs. Rogers arrived. Later Miss Broadbent and Mr. Hobart (headmaster) visited. Mr. and Mrs. Memory burnt some of Peter's belongings; blankets etc. were taken to the hospital for fumigation.

Brian and I returned with Mr. Rogers and in the evening I saw Les at the boatyard, apparently Peter was suffering from Infantile Paralysis.!

Thursday, 31st August.

Today Les submitted all the boys' names and addresses to the Poole Medical Officer at the Municipal Buildings.

Saturday, 2nd September.

There has been little news of Peter Memory's condition but I understand there is little change in his progress and he remains very ill.

Saturday, 9th September.

GOOD NEWS MR COX THE TROOP SECRETARY HAD RECEIVED NOTICE FROM THE DIRECTOR OF SMALL BOAT DISPOSALS THAT THERE IS A 30FT NAVAL GIG FOR SALE AT THE WATTS YARD, GOSPORT.

Sunday, 10th September.

Les travelled to Gosport to view the gig, it was in good condition except for a small hole in the bow and he held the opinion that she had never been used! It was suggested that we submit an odd figure tender (£65-10-0) which we did and sometime later learnt that it had been accepted. Now there will be another gig to accompany "Manxman" in Parkstone Bay. She will be named "*Gulliver*"; the choice of name is obvious.

Saturday, 7th October.

During the evening a work party departed to bring the gig back to Parkstone.

2030hr Phil Dufield, Tony Greany and Jim Cross set out in "Meg" to tow the new gig back from Gosport to the boatyard. The winds increased from light to moderate, the Sea State was reasonable and they arrived at Yarmouth at 0300hrs to snatch a few hours' sleep. Departed again at 0630hrs and arrived at Gosport at 1015 hrs. Having established its location and securing it to "Meg" they left Gosport at mid-day in freshening winds. Small naval vessels and fishing boats were seeking shelter in harbour and "Meg" had the gig in tow! It was blowing half a gale and very rough of Spithead so they motored across to Wooton to shelter. During the passage they could see two-thirds of the gig's bottom as she rode over the swell!

Into Wooton at 1315 hrs. for a meal of sausages, meat and veg. cooked/warmed on the exhaust pipe! The ebb tide left them aground but they were afloat again by 1630hrs, the wind had slightly moderated. With both a strong wind and foul tide they made very slow progress, in the darkness at 2200hrs they arrived at Yarmouth. The twelve miles had taken them five hours!

The next day the weather had significantly improved; they left Yarmouth just after 0800hrs and were back in Poole by mid-day, tired but triumphant.

Wednesday, 25th October.

Les received a letter from Peter Memory, who has been moved from Bridport to Weymouth hospital, he appears to be recovering well although his stomach muscles are giving him trouble! Later in the week on Sunday, Les visited Peter in Weymouth hospital and reported that he was progressing satisfactorily.

Sunday, 5th November.

Les reported that Peter memory is now walking, although his stomach muscles are still not right, however he is helping with the catering at the hospital and enjoying himself!

Wednesday, 8th November.

Seniors night and the big surprise was when Peter Memory walked in looking very thin and obviously not back to his normal self but he remained cheerful.

Sunday, 11th November.

Today a remembrance service was held in the pouring rain at the cenotaph, Poole Park.

Sunday, 26th November.

Les took Magic out rowing, his crews were: - Peter Memory, Colin Hunter, Guy Batterson and Rex Legge. The weather was fair but with a cold E.N.E. wind blowing, they rowed to Brownsea Island and back.

Monday, 27th November.

It was blowing half a gale and late in the evening I noticed Ragworm on the pier and running along the pier! She had the top port hand plank staved -in and the lower badly damaged. The dinghy was pulled onto the hard for inspection. Colin Hunter and Rex Legge had caused the damage by tying a too long a painter on the outhaul and not pulling the dinghy out far enough on the trot!

Les and I were very annoyed and the scouts have been told time after time the correct way to tie up a dinghy on the outhaul. The damage is on the same side that Jim had recently repaired and it is very annoying that all his work has been wasted!

Tuesday, 26th December.

Boxing Day. Les informed me that our juniors had won the six-a-side football match at the Poole Grammar School playing fields. Thus so far we have won the junior cup twice and the senior cup three times, which isn't bad going!

DISTRICT SCOUTS, SIX-A-SIDE FOOTBALL, 1950, BOXING DAY (Les Hayward Report)

This year we won the Juniors Scout football cup for the second year in succession, the team was as follows: -

David Robinson
John Howse
Ron Galton

Rex Legge Ray Whittaker (Capt.) John Way

The team was lucky in obtaining a bye into the semi-finals. In the semi-finals we played P.G.S. (Poole Grammar School Scouts) who were runners-up last year, we won by 17 points to 1. In this game the team played well in the first half after being a point down in the first few minutes! In the second half the team slackened off, the score at halftime being 15 points to 1.

In the finals they met 1st Hamworthy, as expected the game was fast and furious, both sides being well matched. The whole team played good football and were delightful to watch. The forwards were continually worrying the Hamworthy defenders. John Way and Ray Whittaker were constantly interchanging and upsetting the defence, John Way scored four delightful well taken goals.

Ray Whittaker scored from a snap shot and Rex Legge gave the goalkeeper no chance with a first time shot from a very acute angle. The forwards, indeed the team played on top of their form to win 23 points to 6.

1st	LILLIPUT	1951 SEA	SCOUT	GROUP
				L. J. HAYWARD (acting)
				L. J. HAYWARD
				P. V. DUTFIELD L. A. GREANY D. J. SARTIN L. VINCENT
				R. PERCY
				P. DAVIDSON
				J. CROSS T. SARGENT N. JACKSON C. DOWNES
				A. DU FEU
				N. DEAR

Thursday, 1st March.

Eight members of the troop have been going to Poole Fire Station to attend a Fireman's badge course over a period of two months. Last Tuesday was the final session, eight boys passed with flying colours!] A very good effort. The boys were: - Peter Memory, Colin Jones, Rex Legge, Barry Catchpole, "Rusty" Glenister, David Robinson, Ken Wheeler and Neville Dear.

Saturday 28th April.

THE LUNCHING OF THE 30ft GIG "GULLIVER" BY THE MAYOR - ELECT
Miss M. M. LLEWELLIN.

The weather was cloudy and overcast but thankfully it did not rain. During the morning we had a final tidy-up of the boatyard, the erection of the scaffolding (for the champagne bottle) and the platform were assembled and completed. "Gulliver" and "Manxman" were dressed overall and the troop's secretary, Mr. Cox arranged white cotton ropes to suspend the champagne bottle and added a brass pin which when released started the launching sequence. Preparations were completed and we had dinner.

At 1500 hrs. Miss Llewellyn arrived and initially inspected the cubs, she in turn received from the youngest cub, Graham Leech a bouquet of flowers.

It was then on into the boathouse, which was remarkably tidy and clean - a condition that I doubt it will ever be again!

The scout troop were assembled on parade and inspected. After the appropriate speeches Miss Llewellyn withdrew the brass pin, the bottle smashed onto "Gulliver's bow", the seniors pulled on the downhaul and with gathering speed "Gulliver" slid down the slipway. The gig slid off the cradle at a remarkable speed and it was unanimously agreed that it was a first class launching.

Miss Llewellyn was delighted to have been asked to launch "Gulliver" and we were very thankful that everything went without a hitch; the only sadness was that the man who had put so much into "Gulliver" was not there - Les Hayward.

Monday, 30th April.

Young Glenister and a new boy Hanson, Rex Legge Terry Bailey and Booker were taking turns in rowing the dinghy "Henry".

Thursday, 10th May.

We are very grateful to Mr. Memory for securing two dozen Kapok lifejackets from the Union Castle Shipping Line. (Surplice to requirement!) These items are now compulsory, in accordance to a Ministry of Transport Order. The jackets are brand new and are all stamped with the Board of Trade Test Mark. A week later six brand new lifebelts (complete with ropes etc.), that had been repainted in red and white were delivered by Mr. Memory to the boathouse. Our profound thanks go to both Mr. Memory and the Union Castle Shipping Line.

Saturday, 12th May. *WHITSUN CAMP*- (Held in very cold conditions for the time of year)

Helped the Whitsun's week campers load the lorry and travel to Redcliff arriving at 1530hrs.

On board were Terry Bailey, Rex Legge, John Horan, Barry Catchpole, Michael Stables, I. Barnes and Cherrrett. Tony in "Swirl" and Neil and Colin Downes in "Cloonagh" took about three hours to sail from Parkstone Bay to Redcliff to join the camp.

Half a dozen weekend campers were already present under the leadership of Neville Dear and they soon organised the unloading etc. of the equipment. Jim and I returned by lorry to Parkstone.

(At this camp I particularly remember a bricked well in the field where we were camping and we certainly used it for our water supplies but whether it was for drinking or not I am sure!

The farm at the foot of the cliff supplied us with milk and maybe fresh water.

I experienced a rather unsavourily situation when not wanting to use the rather smelly, muddy latrine.

I set out into the nearby coppice and while crutched doing my duty, I heard a rustling in the undergrowth!

A holidaymaker from the Caravan Park just beyond the trees had a similar mind to mine! He was one side of a bush and I was the other! He appeared to be totally unaware of my presence!

Monday, 14th May.

Trevor and I cycled to the camp at Redcliff and arrived during the preparation for lunch.

Colin Downes and Mike Stables were cooking up some revolting looking "bubble and squeak" or cabbage and potato fried up! The scouts consumed the concoction and did not look any the worst for it!

After lunch we played rounders' and later a group of scouts rowed "Swirl" upstream past the Wareham Quay.

Sunday, 20th May.

The last day of the Redcliff camp, Colin Downes and Neil sailed home in Neil's dinghy "Cloonagh" and Tony in "Swirl". Off the Dorset Yacht Co. a stay snapped on "Cloonagh" and Neil had to lower the sail, never the less they arrived safely back to the boathouse.

During the day it started to rain which is never very nice when packing up camp! I was in the hall when the campers arrived and was surprised to find that they had brought back a 10ft. varnished spruce dinghy!

Les explained that a gentleman at Wareham asked the boys if they wanted a dinghy, to which they enthusiastically replied in the affirmative. He told them it was at the wharf and he would give it to them on condition that he could borrow "Swirl" for ten minutes in order for him to be able to paint a name on the bow of his yacht. Naturally they agreed and a little later the majority of the campers were examining the dinghy! A totally unexpected stroke of luck! The gentleman [name as yet unknown (Major Wellstead)] fetched the mast, boom, rudder, tiller, etc. and said that he would be away that afternoon but that he would leave the sails with Mr. Hapworth the boatman at Wareham Quay for collection next weekend. She has a very high mast considering it is Gunter rigged with a foresail and bowsprit! Tony advocated that he considered bowsprits dangerous when sailed by boys; you never know what they are going to ram! (Boat named -"Dumbo")

Monday, 21st May.

Tony spoke prophetic words yesterday regarding bowsprits. At the boatyard this evening Les told me that our new gig "Gulliver" had been holed above the waterline by a bowsprit on a boat from Mitchell's yard.

Naturally we were VERY ANNOYED. The person who rammed "Gulliver" was not present in Mitchell's yard this evening; just as well he might have been hanged!

Wednesday, 23rd May.

I think Lady Fortune or the troop guardian angel has been doing overtime lately! Les told me that a lady (Mrs. Phillips) whose son is now joining the army has given the troop a fourteen-foot dinghy!

Thursday, 14th June.

Les took "Gulliver" sailing and when he was passing the yacht "Membury", Mr. Austin the owner stated that the Admiral aboard H.M.S. Vanguard (H.M.S. Vanguard was the largest battleship in the U.K. and it moored off Bournemouth during the festival of Britain week.) had seen "Gulliver" sailing and commented that it had been sailed very well. He also stated that he wished that the Vanguard's gig and "Gulliver" could have raced!

Friday, 3rd August.

The latest craze hitting the troop is fishing! Scouts, who have not looked at a rag worm before, have taken up this sport with great enthusiasm. Every night the pier end is crowded with young anglers catching very small eels and microscopic checker bass. It is a good sport and keeps them out of mischief!

Monday, 6th August.

Neville Dear left today for Saltzhammergut, Austria to participate in the World Jamboree.

Saturday, 11th - 18th August. *SUMMER CAMP*

About fifteen scouts travelled to Sturminster Newton for the annual junior camp, under the control of Tony and Dinky. (From memory this was one of the most enjoyable camps that I ever attended. We camped near Hanford in a field only a short distance from a footpath running alongside the river Stour; it led through woods beneath Hod Hill. Camping was simply idyllic and we experienced all the usual camp functions, one particularly memorable pastime was being hoisted on a rope above the river and abseiling across, well most of the time!)

Friday, 28th September.

Back in June it was decided to re-enact the Jack Cornwall V.C. episode (manning a gun during the 1st World War after all his colleagues were dead or injured.) at the searchlight tattoo organised by the Bournemouth and Poole Scouts associations, to be held at Meyrick Park. The gun and associated staging was organised by Les and put together at the boathouse. The principal scouts chosen were: Roy Konan (as Jack Cornwall V.C.) Barry Catchpole, "Jammy" James, Terry Bailey, (Chrisay") Allen and C. Booker. (I am sure that I took part at some stage, for I remember the occasion reasonably well.) The night was rather cold and damp but the arena was packed. Our effort went well with imitation bangs, thunder flashes and searchlights illuminating the set. From a distance of about forty feet or so it looked very realistic but at the end of the act the gun fell over! It looked as if it was planned that way and proved a fitting end to the heroic deed.

Friday, 30th November.

I (Lester Vincent) will be serving my National Service next month so after nearly four years of writing the 1st Lilliput Sea Scout log I will be handing it over to Les Hayward. Here's wishing every success to the 1st Lilliput Sea Scout Group and I trust that the boys will up-hold our position as the best troop in the district.



Canoing -Parkstone Bay

BOXING DAY. DISTRICT SIX -A -SIDE FOOTBALL.

Hamworthy A team knocked out our junior team and went on to win the junior cup, to make up for this loss we won the senior cup. A detailed report by Peter Memory follows: - The day dawned bright and clear and this year we entered a senior and junior team. This year the juniors hoped to equal the senior's record of holding the cup for three years in succession. The junior team had to be re-arranged at the eleventh hour as R. Legge was late. The junior's first game was against Oakdale and we won by 17 points to 4. In the next round the juniors played 1st. Hamworthy, last year's finalists; however Hamworthy took revenge and deserved their 16 points to 7 win.

Senior section.

P. Memory
J. Way
N. Dear
R. Legge C. Allen T. Bailey

Ray Whittaker was unable to play as he was working at Knowle House, Studland. In the semi-finals we played 4th Parkstone and it was evident from the start that we were superior. John Way and Neville Dear split open Parkston's defenses with some accurate passing. From one of these bouts N. Dear put us one up. Chris Allen scored three goals given to him on a plate by Rex Legge and Terry Baily. The final scores 18 points to 1. It could have been double, John Way after beating Parkstone's entire team shot wide! In the final we played 3rd Branksome and won 14 points to nil. C. Allen finding the net three more times with some well-placed shots, but he was not so good with an open goal from two yards out -he missed! J. Way and N. Dear completely mastered Branksome's attack and found time to help our forwards.

Comments on players.

P. Memory never worried by the opponent's forwards.

J. Way, quotes from the "Bournemouth Daily Echo" and "Poole and Dorset Herald" -"dominated the field"- aptly sums up John's play.

N. Dear, next to John Way, the best player on the field, never had to exert himself.

R. Legge showed that weight and height do not necessarily make good footballers; it was good to see a little one completely master the larger defenders. He paved the way for C. Allen to score his goals.

C. Allen, amazed everybody, even himself by his performance, scored several good goals and missed several good chances.

T. Bailey, gave C. Allen good support, slow off the mark at times.

<i>1st</i>	<i>LILLIPUT</i>	<i>1952 SEA</i>	<i>SCOUT</i>	<i>GROUP</i>
				GROUP SCOUTMASTER none available!
				SENIOR SCOUTMASTER L. J. HAYWARD
				SCOUTMASTER none available!
				ASSISTANT ROVER LEADER P. V. DUTFIELD (acting)
				ASSISTANT SCOUTMASTERS D. J. SARTIN L. A. GREANY N. JACKSON (acting)
				CUBMASTER none available
				ASSISTANT CUBMASTERS Mr. R. PERCY Mrs. R. PERCY
				TROOP LEADER (scouts) N. DEAR
				CUB INSTRUCTOR P/S R. LEGGE
				1st Class Scouts P/L P. Memory P/S J. Way T/L N. Dear P/L C. Jones P/L K. Wheeler
				Patrol Leaders (Seniors) P. Memory G. Batterson (acting)
				Patrol Leaders (Scouts) K. Wheeler C. Jones R. Honan
				Cub Sixers P. Short (Leaping Wolf) B. Carter (Leaping Wolf) G. Leach (Leaping Wolf)

Saturday, 3rd March.

The boats were inspected today by the examiners, these people did not look upon "Manxman" as we do, and to them she was just another old wreck, so it seems that we have hauled her up for the last time!

OUR 30 FT. GIG "MANXMAN", 1935 TO 1952.

We found her in the mud at Southampton, covered in old paint and tar; she was bought for £25. She was patched in places even then but it was our first and only boat and we spent a good deal of time making her look posh. Every year since then she has been refitted at the start of the season and although she has been nearly wrecked at times, she has somehow managed always to arrive back safely.

For several years she was kept at Saltern's Dock, at the end of season we used to haul her up using brute force and ignorance over a four-foot wall to winter!

One year we rowed her around to a new mooring off the shingle bank at Weston Point, we also brought along our old flat bottomed boat "Henry" and that was all of our boats!

Since then except for the war years when "Manxman" was sailed around Poole Park Lake, she has always been moored off the shingle bank with other boats moored around her; we have now built a boatyard and a jetty for her to come along side.

It was no easy task trying to find a boat to replace "Manxman", but we did eventually, launching her last year we called her "Gulliver". "Gulliver" is in much better condition than "Manxman" ever was but she has not really replaced "Manxman", no boat ever could!

They are now hauled up at the top of the slipway; the old and the new but from the other end of the boatyard it would not be easy to say which is which?

"Gulliver" is waiting to be refitted for another season, "Manxman" will be taken to pieces bit by bit and one of the first parts will be a knee to replace one in "Gulliver", which has split.

"Manxman's" backboard is being used in "Gulliver"; some of "Question Marks" floorboards came from "Manxman", more will be used in "Magic".

We shall no longer have a boat called "Manxman", but all our boats will no doubt in time has something that came from "Manxman" and although she may be a wreck to other people, we can still find a use for her.

The name "Manxman" is now a very important part of our Troop's history, may we never forget it!

Thursday, 20th. March.

At about 2030hrs, Lieutenant Shillette and two Royal Marine divers arrived to give the troop numbering 24 scouts, the know-how on being a frogman; it was all very interesting. Barry Catchpole dressed as a frogman and Sandy into a diving suit! He nearly lost his head due to the weight of the helmet!

Sunday, 20th. April.

Scouts who attended the District Church Parade were: -T/L N. Dear, SP/L P. Memory, P/L's -K.Wheeler, G. Batterson, T. Biale, R. Honan, C. Jones, 2nd's -R. Galton, R. Legge, M. Lack, scouts-R. Leister, N. Wingate, A. Batterson. Peter Memory read the lesson. Some of the Scout Troops looked very depressing on parade; it beats me how they manage to survive from one St. Georges Day to the next!

Tuesday, 22nd. April.

District Rally at the Great Hall, Parkstone. When it was our turn the young Arthur Batterson (Alias Charlie or Half Hitch) started proceedings of quite well for us considering he had only short notice. The Semaphore team, eleven of our scouts looked very smart in uniform. When ordered to the alert they did so, all of them together. It was one of those moments when I know that we can be trusted to be smart but different and we are very proud of that.

Scouts taking part were-Semaphore: -

T/L N. Dear, SP/L P. Memory, P/L's -K.Wheeler, C.Jones, R. Honan, C. Jones, 2nd's -R. Galton, A. Barnes, R. Legge, M. Lack, scouts-R. Glenister, M. Cherret, A. Batterson.

Tuesday, 15th. July.

Rex Legge and Nigel Wingate passed their oarsman badge this evening. Arthur Batterson also intended to take the test but fell between "Magic" and the pier, being hauled out very wet! I sent him home to dry out!



Sunday, 12th.October.

A crew was waiting at the boatyard, the weather forecast not helpful and at 1000hrs it was starting to blow. 1030 prompt "Magic" and Colin Downe's boat were ready to leave, the crews for "Magic" were: - Peter, Neville, Ken, Ron, Rex, Lukey, Rusty, Nigel and myself. Colin Jones was going with Colin Downes, Guy and Terry was coming in "Dumbo".

With the wind against the tide we encountered a lot of spray in the main channel and it was hard rowing to round the northern end of Brownsea. Nigel had salt from the spray over one side of his face and we knew that it would be hard all the way to Redhorn Lake, and it was!

We arrived at about 1300hrs having had enough rowing for one day. The sun had ceased to shine and it looked like rain, it was very cold.

There was no sign of "Dumbo" so we found a sheltered spot to eat. "Magic" was left anchored and we started to hike in the general direction of Agglestone Rock.

On the way we noticed that following us were Guy, Terry and Barry Catchpole, they had found "Dumbo" to heavy with three up, so had travelled over on the ferry.

We had a few spots of rain during the hike but it really never came to anything.

Ron and Lukey were looking for toadstools to take to school, Lukey seemed to be reasonably knowledgeable and Ron might have been more interested if there had been fairies sitting on them!

Neville, Barry and Ken climbed to the top of Agglestone Rock; it was harder coming down!

Leaving the rock we headed for the Purbeck Hills. In this world of jets, atomic power, etc. how nice to find a crowd of boys who still enjoy hiking for miles and miles, stopping to admire the view and what a view from the top of the Purbeck! We walked along to Old Harry Rocks where we noted the spray lashing up the side of Parson's Barn; we did not know it was called that! But we do now!

We stopped on Studland beach for a tea break. Lukey had something in a bottle, which he called lemonade and cider; it tasted more like gin and lime!

The beach had been abandoned, no one wanted it, and we were not all that keen but we had to walk along it to arrive home. Along the shore we found the gap which was the entrance to the path that ran alongside the Little-sea.

By the time we reached the boats there were one or two stragglers who had had enough hiking for one day!

With a crew of twelve in "Magic" the water line was high; in fact the rubbing strake was near the water line! However we rigged the sail and took Colin Downes in tow, although the two Colin's sat well aft, the tow was all over the place!

The wind was strong and we ploughed through the water, at times rolling violently. In the main channel we rather expected the tow to submerge but they kept afloat and we arrived at the pier at about 1830hrs, having had a great day.

Sunday, 23rd.November.

A very nice day for the time of year, Guy, Mike Summers, Rex, Colin Jones, John Steele and Graham Leach used Magic, Swirl and Henry for rowing during the morning.

Sunday, 30th. November.

A lot of water in the boats this morning after a very wet week, "Henry" was down to the gunwale. The trolley we built for the dinghies was well and truly tested this afternoon, particularly when we moved "Swash", our 16ft Lifeboat into the boathouse. It was a case of brute force and ignorance; interestingly the springs were sufficiently robust to withstand the boats weight!

The scouts pushing, shoving and lifting were - Mike Summer, Brian, Guy and Rex.

<i>1st</i>	<i>LILLIPUT</i>	<i>1953</i> <i>SEA</i>	<i>SCOUT</i>	<i>GROUP</i>
	SCOUTMASTER			L. J. HAYWARD
	ASSISTANT SCOUTMASTERS			P. V. DUTFIELD P. MEMORY (acting)
	TROOP LEADER (Scouts) Patrol Leaders (Scouts)			G. BATTERSON K. Wheeler (Swans) C. Jones (Seals) R. Galton (Seagulls) M. Cherrett (Kingfisher)
	ASSISTANT CUBMASTERS			Mr. R. PERCY Mrs. R. PERCY
	CUB INSTRUCTOR			R. LEGGE
	Cub Sixers			K. Geddes (Red) C. Billam (Tawny) R. Perrins (White)

[24th September 1953. I Started work as a trainee-engineering fitter at the Dorset Yacht Co. Ltd. - See Employment]

Sunday, 22nd. February.

Being school half term there was quite a crowd at the boatyard today, there were the usual, plus: - John Way, Ken, Neville, Rex, Bavey, Nigel, Ron and Lukey. Peter painted the inside of "Question Mark" - Ron, Rex and Rusty painted the inside of "Swash". General painting was also done but having examined several tins and found them empty, we will have to wait the arrival of our new paint. (On special terms from Ryland).

Sunday, 8th. March.

Today the number of scouts working at the boatyard broke all records; we now have lots of paint and scouts willing to use it! "Gulliver" was cleaned inside and out and then partly painted. "Question -mark" topsides painted, "Dumbo" cleaned -out, bilges painted, and Squash" now almost refitted.

Scouts taking part in these operations were - Peter, Guy, Mike, Nobby, Colin, Ron, Lukey, Rex, Rusty, Bavey, Bob Harvey, Neville and Ken. I am sure all these scouts working today will be extra proud of their fleet when afloat during the year.

One of our visitors at the boatyard was Mickey Jukes, an ex- king scout of the troop who was very pleased to see that we are still very much alive!

Sunday, 15th. March.

"Squash" was full of water this morning and when the tide went out we noted where the leaks were and hoped they would plym-up in time. "Magic" was hauled out on the small trolley ready for her refit.

"Gulliver", "Magic", and "Question -mark" were passed as sea worthy by the examiner, Commander McGee. A limited amount of work was done on the other boats, but not a lot!

Scouts at the boatyard were -Peter, Guy, Nobby, Colin, Ken, Rusty Lukey, Rex, Nigel, Arthur and Malcolm Troke.

Sunday, 23rd.March.

Guy and Lukey finished the inside of "Gulliver", Ken painted the rubbing strake and Peter tried to paint a straight water line! Rusty and Colin started painting the inside of "Magic" but Rusty soon tired and left Carl Bengtsson to finish! Mike, Rex and Bavey cleaned the outside of "Magic" and Later Guy and Ron painted the topsides in a flat green.

Later in the day Guy, Lukey and Nigel painted "Magic's" bottom, some of the red-oxide used was taken home to show mother on clothes, hands, faces etc.

"Swash" was still leaking and was brought up on rollers, so that we can bung-up the holes! Mike Bavey and Malcolm gave her a good wash down.

Carl was introduced to "Henry" and was still out rowing after everyone had gone home! Buster Legge (Brother John) one of our cubs seemed to spend most of the morning looking for tools! They can only be found if you do not want them!

Friday, 27th.March.

Carl Bengtsson, Bob Cross and Malcolm Troke were enrolled. We welcome back Rex as patrol second of the Swans.

Sunday, 12th. April.

A Very wet day, no real work done at the boatyard, mostly messing about! Those at the boatyard today were -Peter, Guy, Mike, Lukey, Colin, Ron, Malcolm, Bavey and Carl.

Rex and Rusty are going around in circles finding kit ready for a first class hike!

Tuesday, 14th April.

After much panic, Rex and Rusty left on their first class hike. (*SEE APPENDAGE - 1*)

Friday, 17th.April.

The troop asked Rex and Rusty a lot of questions regarding their hike! They heard about low flying jets, searchlights and guns in the middle of the night etc. etc. A good attendance tonight, only three scouts absent.

Monday, 20th.April.

Rex and Rusty have passed the 1st class badge and their hike reports were very good. Peter and Neville later reported having both completed the Queen's Scout Badge; they are the first senior scouts in the troop to pass under the new regulations. This is a very good effort and it does mean a lot to the troop, Ken and Colin are now working hard for this badge.

Sunday, 26th.April.

The annual St. Georges Church Parade was held at Broadstone. Colin carried the Union flag with Neville and Nobby as escorts, at the head of the parade, they were very good. We had a very good turnout, the few scouts with poor excuses we can do without.

In the evening "Gulliver" sailed around Brownsea and was met by heavy squalls off Fisherman's Dock "Dumbo" sailed by Nobby and Rex came out to meet us but she soon dropped astern as we tacked into Parkstone Bay, with the squalls coming from all directions! We made a perfect landing at the pier more by luck than Judgment!

Sunday, 3rd.May.

Just to write that date in the log was enough to make me stop and think over the years, 24 years in fact, back to 3rd. May 1929. I was 11years of age, that night a scout troop was being formed at Lilliput. They gave me scouting; I believe no other troop could have given so much.

[1928. A scout by the name of Donald Graham came to live in Lilliput, he could not find a scout troop but he soon collected a patrol of boys and started to teach them how to tie reef knots etc. Just one scout with a patrol of village erbs and bits of mother's clothes line! Our meeting place was the lamppost at the top of the hill, (Lilliput Road) where we could look down on Brownsea Island and plan our future.]

Monday, 25th.May.

COUNTY CAMP Lulworth castle. Scouts attending: - P. Memory, (in charge) G. Batterson, N. dear, K. Wheeler, C. Jones, M. Lack, R. Legge, D. Bristow and M. Troke. They had a very useful weekend and their camp standard was good.

Friday, 29th May.

Errol Bruckstone was enrolled as a Tenderfoot and Rex Legge as a senior scout.

Sunday, 31st. May.

Colin and Rex set off early in "Dumbo" this morning to Wareham in an attempt to pass the Venturer's Badge. (*SEE APPENDAGE - 2*)

Tuesday, 2nd. June.

Coronation Day, Peter Memory visited London to represent the troop.

Sunday, 14th. June.

The crew for "Gulliver" today was -Lukey, Colin, Rex and Rusty plus five of our cubs.

A lovely morning for sailing, a little sunshine with just enough wind to glide us through the water.

We sailed to the Haven passing a number of Flying Fifteens and then along the southern side of Brownsea to Gold Beach, Arne.

We landed at 1230hrs for something to eat. After lunch we had a tracking game and then the more hardy souls had a swim.

The sky was becoming overcast and the wind increasing and we noticed that the majority of boats leaving the Wareham Channel were only under Jib! Hence we re-stepped the fore mast too amidships. On the way home we had excessive wind causing "Gulliver" to veer all over the place! We soon arrived at the boatyard and found the "R" flag flying.

Mr. Galton's boat had been sunk at its moorings, being hit by another sailing boat and was being towed back to the yard by a crew rowing in "Magic". The crew had to work hard but they managed to salvage the sunken boat and secured it at the slipway and then returned and towed the other boat off the shingle bank back to safety.

We discovered that "Dumbo" had capsized off the shingle bank earlier in the afternoon but the crew returned safely with no damage to the boat. Later Mr. Medhurst told us that a sailing boat had capsized off Brownsea, two of the crew had been saved but another was missing!

At the end of the day the crew of "Gulliver" were very pleased to have given the cubs a good day out and what a good boat we and they own!

Thursday, 25th. June.

Colin Jones, Ken Wheeler and Rex Legge passed their Helmsman Badge; Colin is now a Queen Scout, achieved at a very early age!

Sunday, 5th July.

(I took a junior sailing in "Dumbo", half way across Parkstone Bay he became very agitated and showed all the signs of a panic attack! I had little choice but to continue and land him at Baiter, once ashore all his symptoms vanished! I sailed the boat back to the boathouse single-handed.)

Friday, 10th. July.

Scout night at the boatyard, "Gulliver" was taken out and around the flying boats.

Monday, 3rd. August.

Crew for "Gulliver": - Lukey, Colin, Rex, Cherry, Rusty, Titch and Ginger Coles.

The officer in charge arrived to find the boat already rigged and ready to go; thanks to Lukey.

There was hardly a breath of wind, we drifted down the harbour with the tide, rowing and with the sails hoisted, we were soon out of the harbour and past the Training Bank Beacon en route for Studland.

The water was so clear that we could clearly see the bottom, we guessed at least 30ft in places.

It was a perfect day, the water dripping off the oars looked like pearls in the sunshine, just as we were becoming tired of rowing a light sea breeze filled - in and we sailed into Studland.

We all had a swim and generally enjoyed ourselves until about 1430 hrs. when the wind veered to a westerly, we then sailed in perfect conditions to Old Harry Rocks. At 1500 hrs., we turned about into the Swash and an hour later we were at Shipstall, where we stayed until 1700 hrs. before returning home.

A day, which brings out the best in everyone, when Sea Scouting is worthwhile and we think of "Gulliver" as something more than a boat!

Saturday, 8th. - 15th August. *SUMMER CAMP* at Kimbridge Manor Farm, Romsey.

Mr Wilkes's lorry with the kit and scouts in the back took us to Romsey. It was a very hot day and the campsite was on the top of a hill but sheltered from the North West wind. There were many clumps of thistles and stinging nettles on site but they were soon cleared and after tea the tents were erected. The Seagull patrol with Ron in charge took a long time to assemble their kitchen; they had been looking for soft ground! Guy with John Way helping took charge of digging the Lats' they experienced large and small stones in alterative layers! Most of the campers went for a swim before our supper of bread and cheese with coffee. The first night was noisy as usual!

Sunday.

It was hot and sunny before our breakfast of fried eggs and bacon etc. Guy, John, and Peter went into Romsey for a few provisions but only found one paper shop open! Another swim before a lunch of chops, carrots and potatoes followed by stewed apples and custard. In the afternoon Mr. & Mrs. Batterson and Mr. & Mrs. Leach visited the camp. By the evening the kitchens were taking shape a lot of work had been done during the day on gadgets etc. After a swim in the evening we had a game of football, the seniors playing the juniors, Dinkey and Peter balanced the teams by playing for the juniors. It was then back for supper - bread and soup.



Monday.

Breakfast, porridge and cornflakes, the tea was horrible! Ken and Colin went to Romsey, Peter went to Dunbridge, and the rest of the troop went for a swim. For lunch we had sausages, backed beans followed by apples and custard, Guy made a good job of the custard. Swimming again later in the afternoon. Peter was selling biscuits - six for three pence, by 2000 hrs. he had taken nine shillings and six pence. (9/6)

Cricket in the evening. Tich Leech was badly stung by stinging nettles but not a whimper, when Ginger was stung he yelled his head off!

Tuesday.

Ron went into Town, Guy and Peter visited Dunbridge. During the afternoon the troop played cricket at Mottisfont against a local team, the troop won by an innings and twenty runs. John made forty-two not out. Nigel became friendly with the opposing scorer, her name was Pat!

Back at the camp the District Commissioner had visited and left his comments on two sheets of toilet paper! He did not like the latrines but the rest of the camp was considered all right.

The bread had not been delivered so Guy and Lukey shook out their "reefs" and set off into town, meanwhile it was cornflakes for tea, the third time today! After tea there were various activities, swimming, exploring the local countryside and football?

Guy, Lukey, Cherry and Ginger lost their bedding tonight; they eventually found them at about 2215 hrs.!

Wednesday.

Guy and John went into town while Cherry and Pat visited Dunbridge. New lats' were dug and on completion we all had a swim. We had liver for lunch, which turned out very good, after which we were involved in First and Second Class tests. It was fortunate that the troop stayed in camp, at about 1430hrs a storm passed over and the rain came down in torrents. After tea Mr. Memory visited the camp with food for Malcolm Troke and drinks for Arthur and Guy. A game of football was intended in the next field which belonged to another farmer, he was not very friendly and refused permission!

Some of the scouts went for a swim instead while others stayed in camp and had a rough and tumble fight, which soon ended up in robust duals! The only casualty was Ken who received a black eye, from John.

Thursday.

As he passes our camp the engine driver plays "Reveille" on his steam engine whistle, then he drops the morning paper and that's his good deed done for the day.

Ken made the duff for dinner; it could and should have done with more cooking! In the evening the Troop played a local team at football, winning, eight-two.



Friday.

Lukey and Colin felt ill this morning and stayed in bed. The engine driver left a note with the paper this morning saying that he would be back on the 1036 train. 1030 was in the middle of our breakfast routine but Bavey, Dave, Tich and Pete went to see if they could pass to the driver the cigarettes that they had bought for him, but they missed.

Peter and Rex threw Ginger in the river. John, Guy, Nigel, and Peter went down stream to wash but Rex, Tich and Squelch threw lots of grass and reeds in the river, so all three were thrown in after it! Later the three tried

to throw Peter in but he got away!

After lunch we had the Troop photograph. Lukey went swimming this afternoon so he must be feeling better. Max cycled to Cadnam where apparently one of his girls friends live.

While watching football through Nigel's binoculars Cherry had the ball kicked straight into his face, it hit the binoculars giving him a small cut on the side of his nose, much fuss was made by Cherry as usual. The return football match in the evening was a draw three-three. Max did not return to camp until 2215hrs! Saturday.

The train driver left a note to say "please do not throw things at the engine!"

Lukey feeling better but Colin is still feeling queer and Rex is not looking too good! Whilst washing in the river Cherry pushed Lukey over and then soaked Peter, as a consequence Cherry was well and truly thrown in. During the morning the camp was dismantled and the site tidied up. The lorry arrived on site at 1510hrs; the kit was stacked more neatly this time leaving more room for the scouts. We left camp at 1530, waving goodbye to the farmer and three local maidens!

Arrived back at the scout hall at about 1700hrs.

Notes on camp.

The weather was perfect, on the down side it made the campers lazy!

The next camp, NO cornflakes -PLEASE.

The air arm section of the troop, Bavey, Rex and Guy had a busy time popping in and out of their tents every time an aircraft went over and then debating as to what type etc.

The language of the locals seemed to be extra "blue".

Guy's custard on every occasion was just right.

What a difference between the train driver and the farmer next door, maybe they had met different types of scouts in the past!

Sunday, 30th. August.

Crew for "Magic": - Rex, Colin, Luckey, Rusty, Dave and Ginger. We started rather late as some of the crew had forgotten their lunch! We eventually left at 1130hrs and did not arrive at Shipstall until 1430hrs. The strong wind had been on our "noise" and the short seas hindered our progress. The spray over the bow made it very wet and we nearly lost the jib when the fore stay lanyard broke! Later Rex noticed that the gaff halyard was showing signs of wear so we stopped had a bit of lunch and repaired the halyard. When we arrived at Shipstall the 4th Parkstone who had passed us earlier bombarded us with clots of earth as we landed. There was only one casualty, Rusty who was hit on the head with a stone but he is pretty thick headed! We sailed home with two jibs set for'ard.

Saturday, 5th. September.

"Question Mark" was launched tonight and made very little water. "Dumbo" and "Swirl" have been recently used consistently by Rex and Dave.

Sunday, 6th. September.

Crew for "Gulliver": - Peter, Rex, Colin, Luckey, Rusty, Dave, Tich and Ginger.

We left the pier at 1045hrs, made two tacks across the harbour down to the entrance, through South Deep to Redhorn Lake where we landed just after 12-noon. The boat was moored just of the reeds with the wind holding her out; the anchor was secured in the reed bed.

After a quick snack we set off across the heath land to the beach midway between Shell Bay and Studland. We stayed in the sand dunes and on and off the beach until 1630hrs.

When we arrived back at the boat she was high and dry but fortunately the tide was rushing in.

On the way home the wind dropped completely just of Brownsea Castle and it was daunting drifting between moored boats in a strong spring tide! A gentle wind slowly filled in so we slowly sailed back to the pier arriving at 1900hrs, an hour later than expected.

Saturday, 19th. September.

A crew for motor yacht "Glorinda" (See separate account - Homes) berthed at the Poole Harbour Yacht Club was required for the afternoon, Rex and Lukey volunteered. The owner Captain Lamplugh wanted two sea scouts to act as crew aboard his yacht, at the end of the day he was pleased and so were the crew!

Sunday, 20th. September.

"Gulliver's" crew: -Peter, Guy, Rex, Luckey, Nigel, Carl, Rusty, Dave and John.

"Gulliver" left the pier at 1030hrs, with one reef in en route to Ower Point, arriving at 1200hrs.

We anchored the boat and then hiked onto the Purbeck Hills and then down into Corfe Castle. When we returned it was difficult crossing the Corfe River, one of the scouts just made it across on a small tree branch, but fell face first into stinging nettles on the other side! We arrived back at the boat just after 1700hrs feeling a bit tired and footsore. We put a double reef in the sail for the journey home and experienced very strong gusts and clouds of spray over the Port Quarter!

Nigel said goodbye and that he would see us at Christmas, as he is going away to boarding school.

Saturday, 26th September.

Rex and Lukey spent most of the day crewing in Glorinda.

Peter and Neville travelled to London to receive their Queen's scout certificate from the Chief Scout.

"Question Mark" and "Dumbo" were put afloat again this evening.

Sunday, 27th. september.

Crew for "Gulliver": - Guy, Mike, Colin, Carl and David.

With very little wind we managed to ghost across to Green Island by about 1300hrs. The pier at Green Island is rather derelict but we managed to tie-up and get ashore. Carl collected and roasted chestnuts but when he wasn't looking someone promptly pinched them! At about 1500hrs we found that "Gulliver" had grounded but we had the bright idea of using the double sheet blocks to haul her off. "Dumbo" and "Question Mark" were sighted in the distance and coming our way. Later we met them, Rex had sailed "Question Mark" and Lukey, "Dumbo", and they had been crewing in Glorinda during the morning.

Friday, 9th. October.

A new Tilley lamp which Mr Sellars has given us was tried out tonight at the boathouse, it was a great improvement, we can see to do things now without having to take a light around with us!

Sunday, 10th. October.

Owing to the good weather during the past week "Gulliver's" refit has been rapid, today all the little bits and pieces were finished. During the afternoon a mixture of antifouling and red oxide was painted on her bottom, she was then slipped into the water at low tide and onto her mooring just before dark, (2000hrs) ready to start the winter season. "Question Mark", "Dumbo", "Swirl" and "Magic" were all used for sailing today, with a nice wind and plenty of sunshine.

Scouts at the boatyard today were - Peter, Guy, Rex, Luckey, Nigel, Carl, Malcolm, Bob C, Ron and Max.

Sunday, 25th. October.

"Gulliver" was only partially sailed during the morning, until the wind had died completely, the weather was as if it was a midsummer's day and we rowed back to the pier. It was decided to haul "Magic" up the slope near the hut and to bring "Swash" up on the slipway cradle. It was a difficult task, part way up the barnacles were scrapped off the boats to lighten the load! It was late in the afternoon before both boats were put away. Some members of the group were very useful at times but most were just useless!

Scouts at the boatyard today: -Peter, Guy, Mike, Lukey, Colin, Rusty, Rex, David, Malcolm, Tich and later Bavey.

Sunday, 15th November.

"Gulliver's" crew: - Guy, Lukey, Carl, Rex, David, Tich, Ian Breach and Bill Bridle.

We left at about 1000hrs with only part of the crew aboard; it was not possible to fully load at the pier because of low water. "Question Mark" was used to ferry most of the crew aboard after "Gulliver" had moored in deep water. We then rowed to a mooring of Parkstone Yacht Club and hoisted the sails. We had to tack all the way up the Wareham Channel in a fresh wind.

At around 1300hrs we moored at Redcliffe where we had lunch. After an hour we rowed further up the river and under the Road Bridge, and then continued until 1500hrs when we went ashore and had a look around. On our way back we tied-up just below the bridge and prepared the boat for sailing. The wind was easing and it took a long time to exit the river and when we arrived at the Wareham Channel it was dark! There was very little wind to power us and we intermittently used the oars, an added bonus was that rowing helped to keep us warm. It was a nice evening and it didn't bother us much that we would arrive late - 1830hrs.



Thursday, 19th. November.

“Gulliver's” crew: - Rex, David and Michael Cull. We left the pier in a flat calm and bright moonlight to row across the harbour. We arrived at Brownsea Island and went ashore just to the south of Maryland. The intention was to climb to cliff top and to explore but the dense gorse halfway up the cliff stopped our progress. After several attempts we gave up and returned to the boat, arriving back at the pier just after 1900hrs.

Saturday, 21st. November.

“Gulliver's” crew: - Rex and Carl.

At 1930hrs we were sailing (in the dark!) down the harbour in a light S.E. wind against a very strong tide. Off the Brownsea windmill we had to use the oars, resting every time a waft of wind materialized. We heard the rush of water under the Brownsea Island landing stage and now we were progressing, after a short while we were around the corner and allowed the tide to take us along the southern side of Brownsea. Off Maryland we encountered a moderate wind that allowed us to romp across the main channel, it dropped again entering Parkstone Bay; we finished the evening's boating rowing back to the pier arriving at 2200hrs.

Sunday, 29th. November.

“Gulliver's” crew: - Rex, Lukey, Carl, Bill and Richard Weston.

We left the pier towing “Henry” in thick fog at about 1015 hrs. We were steering by compass but nonetheless we nearly went aground at Baiter! A course was set towards New Quay where we were able to see the shore and after that the occasional channel buoy until we reached Balls Lake and the channel posts.

Fortunately we had the tide with us, as the crews were reluctant to row, we proceeded towards Shipstall. This was the first time in the history of the troop that we had ventured out in very thick fog!

Our bearings were “spot- on” and after all “Gulliver” knew her way to Shipstall. We arrived just before noon, moored and after landing pulled “Henry” up the beach ready to set off on a hike.

After an hour we eat our lunch and then generally messed about looking for “thumsticks”, (a type of walking stick) the fog by this time had completely cleared and the wind filled - in. There was a race back to Shipstall in order to take “Henry” across to Long Island for a short exploration. Carl and Bill were the winners but they were accused of running, not walking! Lukey and Rex set off before “Gulliver” in “Henry” en route for the Boathouse. “Gulliver” set off at 1530hrs and after passing “Henry” sailed along the southern side of Brownsea, past the castle and on towards Parkstone Bay, the wind dropped of Salterns and we had to row back arriving at the pier at 1730hrs.

Sunday, 6th. December.

“Gulliver's” crew: - Guy, Rex, Lukey, Bavey, Cherry and Buster. A drift out with the tide until we were of Salterns when the S.E. wind increased and we were really underway. Around the islands was straightforward but when we were off Poole Yacht Club the wind dropped and we had a foul tide.

Ghosted to Stakes buoy and then it was oars to the ready for our passage back to the pier, arriving at 1315 and mother said that dinner was for one o'clock!

Friday, 18th. December

Scout night at the hall. During a game of “British Bulldogs” Carl's hand was injured and a fingernail was torn to the cuticle and just hanging on! Rex took him to hospital and although it must have been very painful, Carl maintained his usual cheerful self.

Thursday, 24th. December.

The senior scouts were carol singing to night; their voices must be pretty good because nobody gave them money to go away!

November. - CUBS - John Legge has passed the 2nd Star and Leaping Wolf tests, good show Buster.

A SHORT HISTORY OF SOME OF OUR BOATS.

GULLIVER. -Bought to replace Manxman. Before being found by us at Gosport she was used for training purposes at H.M.S. Vincent.

MAGIC. - Was a lifeboat on the steam yacht Majestic and was used as the fresh water boat.

QUESTION MARK. - Was bought during 1943, the same year as we bought our piece of mud for a boatyard.

DUMBO. - When we were camping at Redcliffe someone said “do you want a boat”? We didn’t say no.

HENRY. - Was lent to the troop but the owner did not say for how long!

SWASH. - Was thrown to one side in a boatyard, sunk down on her port bilge keel, yet another dead boat, but we could not let her rest in pieces!

SWIRL. - (Owned by Les Hayward) The grandfather of the man I bought it from who was once the owner wanted to renew the mooring and took a large amount of chain in the boat, he was assisted by a boy, the boat sank and the boy drowned!



Cub visit to Southsea

1st	LILLIPUT	1954 SEA	SCOUT	GROUP
	SENIOR SCOUTMASTER			L. J. HAYWARD
	Patrol Leaders (seniors)			Rex Legge (Drake) Ken Wheeler (Raleigh)
	SCOUTMASTER			Mr. R. PERCY
	ASSISTANT SCOUTMASTERS			P. MEMORY
	TROOP LEADER			Rex Legge
-	Patrol Leaders (Scouts)			R. Glenister (Seals) A. Batterson (Seagulls) G. Leach (Kingfisher)
	CUBMASTER			Mrs. R. PERCY
	Cub Sixers			John Porter (White) John Legge (Grey) Andrew Philpott (Tawny) Malcolm Jarvis (Red)

[1st April 1954. I transferred my employment from the Dorset Yacht Co to the Loewy Engineering Co. Ltd. and as a consequence I met Jeanette. - See Employment]

Sunday, 31st January.

Very cold with ice everywhere, during the morning a team of scouts took two boats and buckets to Baiter to search for coke washed-up from the Gas Works. We eventually found a good quantity that had been swept into a corner by the incoming tide. There were a few old buckets handy, so we came back with five full buckets of coke. The sun had part melted the snow on the boathouse roof, the melted snow had dripped onto Rusty's cycle handlebars and reformed into icicles! During the afternoon a second team searched for more coke, the stove being in great demand today!

(The severe cold weather lasted a fortnight)

Sunday, 28th. February.

"Gulliver's" crew: - Rex, Lukey, Rusty, Bill, Squelch, Richard W., Colin T., Errol and Jeremy.

We left the pier at 1020hrs, sailing in a steady breeze from the north and making only one tack before arriving at Shipstall, at 1100hrs.

Having moored "Gulliver" we landed in "Henry" and started to hike towards Arne village. The village is being rapidly rebuilt after it was wrecked during the Second World War. After walking about a mile along the roads we decided to go across the heath but periodically returned to the road to avoid the swamps. Eventually we crossed the main Wareham to Corfe road just north of the Halfway Inn and then followed an old railway track, which lead to Furzebrook.

The group had lost Rex, Lukey and Jeremy but we carried on through Furzebrook and at 1300hrs we stopped on a small hill near East Creech to eat our food. Just below Creach Barrow we saw the other three making their way across a field some distance away but although they waved they did not stop, apparently they wanted to reach the top of Creach Barrow first!

Later we climbed to the top and viewed the surrounding countryside bathed in sunshine. After a rest we set off in the direction of Corfe, stopped to view deep clay workings and then because we felt rather weary turned and headed for home. We proceeded along a very muddy roadway crossing the main road at Norden Farm, and then periodically used the Corfe to Arne road to avoid the heath land swamps. When we passed north of Middlebere the sky was full of heavy rain clouds and it looked as if we were to receive a soaking! But all we experienced were a few drops of rain and sleet.

We set of across country again and west of Arne we found burnt and dead trees that were still standing, we took delight in pushing a few over! We arrived back at Shipstall at 1700hrs.

The last few miles the skipper had to walk on the sides of his feet! When he took his shoes off he had a blister the size of half a Ping-Pong ball!

We left Shipstall at 1730hrs and with the gusty wind abaft the port beam we were back at the pier by 1800hrs.

Sunday, 14th March.

"Magic" was moved right across the boatyard, on skids, and then put onto the small slipway trolley that was later used to put her afloat. With Rex and Lukey helping me, we soon had "Gulliver" touched up with paint but only where required. Rusty, Bill, Tinker and Terry tried their hand at building a raft, it just about floated!

Sunday, 21st. March.

Another day of just messing about. Later in the day mud-walking was indulged in, Colin Turner sank down to his knees astern of "Gulliver", he was only capable of getting out with the aid of a spar over the stern of "Gulliver", none the less he still left a sea boot behind! Later Lukey had quite a job retrieving it.

Sunday, 11th. April.

The morning was spent preparing sails, mast etc. ready for the dinghies sailing during the afternoon. The following boats and crews were ready to sail later in the day.

"Dumbo" - Rusty and Terry, "Question Mark"- Tinker, Bill and Jeremy, "Kittiwake"- Guy, Arthur and Colin T., "Magic"- Lukey, Rex and Nigel, "Gulliver"- Peter, Nobby, Colin J., Tich and his friend Barry, Carl and Buster. "Dumbo" left the pier at 1400hrs and the remainder at intervals, the last being "Gulliver" at 1430hrs. Brian did two ferrying trips with late crews between Baiter and Reed Island.

Conditions were perfect for sailing, with the wind abaft the beam all the boats made good time and were ahead of "Gulliver" on arrival at Gold Beach, Arne. Landing at Gold beach was rather muddy; the tide was low and only slowly flooding. Carl tried carrying Buster ashore but he slipped and Buster finished up wading through mud and water in his shoes and socks before reaching the beach! "Magic" left a little earlier but we stayed until 1730hrs enjoying the Arne peninsular. On the return journey the wind had once more veered and again it was abaft the beam. Several attempts were made to take photographs of the dinghies from "Gulliver"; "Kittiwake" being the more likely as its speed was not far short of "Gulliver's". Back at the bay the younger members spent the rest of the evening that is until dark sailing the dinghies.

Easter Sunday, 18th. April.

Today "Gulliver" was escorted by the 3rd. Poole motor boat, which was crewed by Ron.

Leaving at 1030hrs we passed "Glorinda" moored off Salterns and saw Rex and Lukey cruising around in the Dory, giving their boss a spin!

Sunday, 9th. May.

A perfect day for sailing, "Magic", "Dumbo", "Kiitywake", "Swirl" and later "Gulliver" were all used. Crews sailing today were: - Guy, Lukey, Rusty, Terry, Bill, David P., Carl, Tinker, Tony K., Arthur, Malcolm, Jeremy, Rex and Buster.

Thursday, the evenings this week have been perfect for sailing and all six sailing dinghies have been consistently used by many scouts, it takes a lot of work and trouble to keep these boats afloat, but it's worth it.

Sunday, 30th, May.

Civic and Empire Youth Sunday Church Parade. We promised to turn out in strength, the sun was shining brightly and there were no excuses! Those who attended were - Seniors- Guy, Nobby, Neville, Rex, Colin, Lukey and Tinker. Patrol Leaders- Rusty, Arthur and Tich. Scouts- Many.

Some of the seniors had to buy new items of uniform; this included Ken who was unable to find a big enough jersey!

Saturday, 5th. - 7th June.

COUNTY CAMP held at Home Farm, Bryanston, Blandford. Scouts attending: - Peter, (in charge) Guy, Rex, Arthur, Tich, Squelch, Bill, David B., Bob C., Malcolm, Ian, Jeremy and Roger A.

Wilson's lorry arrived promptly at 1430hrs and in less than one hour we had arrived at the campsite.

The campsite turned out to be better than our first impressions; we were near water and a wood.

There was the usual problem during the first night of getting to sleep! Malcolm and Jeremy tried singing, not appreciated!

In the morning Rex tried to find a mug tree to hold thirteen mugs! After a long search he had to compromise with a branch to hold only nine!

Sunday morning the troop looking very smart on parade, awaiting inspection by the Assistant County Commissioner and of course he had to find something wrong! In the future, the apex of our neckerchief has to be four inches below the neckline!

Ian had the misfortune to sprain a leg muscle and Peter took him to hospital where he was treated, unfortunately on return he had to spend most of his time in bed.

Why anyone should wish to waste a good egg by trying to cook it an orange skin, beats me, most eggs have their own shells for cooking in any way! (Field craft!) However Bob Cross made a good job of baking his on a stick, but Squelch was not so fortunate, his exploded!

Monday morning the troop was in disarray when we fell in for inspection, the breakfast was still being cooked! While the camp was being scrutinised the semi-cooked breakfast was hidden in the store tent!

When we were packing away the camp kit etc. at the end of camp it started to rain yet again, therefore the white bell tent was left to last, it was rather unfortunate, our lovely tent is now not so white!

In spite of the rather wet weekend, everyone was happy and looking forward to the next camp.

Sunday, 13th. June.

Rex and Buster arrived rowing a ten-foot clinker boat that their father has just purchased.

Saturday, 19th June.

DISTRICT CAMP at Delph Woods, Broadstone.

The scouts from our troop who were attending - Guy, (In charge) Rex, Arthur, Malcolm, Ian, Colin T. Errol, Richard W. Bill, Richard P. and Tich.

It was a perfect weekend for camping and although it was only for one night, it was very enjoyable.

Sunday, Arthur and Malcolm were pressed into taking the Stalker's Badge, but they found it too difficult, although of course they did learn a lot.

Tich passed his 1st class Axemanship with an axe larger than himself, Dusty Miller, G. S. M. 1st Oakdale passed him with honours but told him that if he goes timbering to find a smaller axe!

Guy tested several scouts from other troops for 1st class semaphore, none of them passed!

Mr. Batterson very kindly transported the camp equipment to and from the camp.

Saturday, 26th. June. - *POOLE DISTRICT SEA SCOUT REGATTA.*

There was much activity at the boyard this morning and argument about as to where the Red Ensign and Pilot Jack should be put! Thank goodness there is at least one scout who gets' things right.

The Regatta started late as usual but this time there was a good excuse, strong winds.

Several scouts fell off the pier into the water, including Terry who is old enough to know better!

The boats were handled very well considering the strength of the wind, special praise to Tich who jumped out and pushed off when the boat came to close to a shingle bank, to Rusty for the expert way that "Magic" was handled and to the crew of "Gulliver" who were sailing under very difficult conditions. It is demanding when onboard you have the County Commissioner (High Sheriff of Dorset, Lt. Colonel Sir Thomas Salt, Bart. DL. JP) his wife and two children, Assistant County Commissioner for Rovers, (Mr. A. P. Du Feu) plus many more making a total party off seventeen!

It is fun on occasions to dip the gunwale in and ship water but I am sure that on this occasion it was not the intention!

(A lot of water was shipped over the side! Causing most of the passengers to get at least their feet wet.)

However the County Commissioner seemed to have enjoyed himself as did most of the others but in no way was it our idea of a good regatta. [I crewed in "Gulliver"]

Sunday, 27th June.

A dinghy was sailed in very strong winds this morning out into the harbour from Parkstone Yacht Club and some of us watched a very interesting performance culminating in a capsize, fortunately in shallow water. During the afternoon in very strong winds we used "Swash" to tow the boat from the Parkstone Yacht Club pier back to the boatyard. The crew for "Swash" was: - Ron H., Rex, David P., Michael Cull, Terry and Buster.

Wednesday, 30th June.

Crew for "Gulliver": - Rex, Lukey and Allen.

We left the pier at 2000hrs and sailed across to Maryland and then around all of the islands returning back to the pier by 2130hrs. All our dinghies have been used this evening including "Henry" and "Shelia" used for rowing. The habit of splashing each other using the oars has started again, it will be stopped.

Wednesday, 14th July.

Guy, Rex and Bill had "Magic" hauled up and scrubbed her bottom, Rex did most of the work.

Saturday, 24th July.

Lukey reported on a week spent aboard the Foudroyant, Portsmouth.

Other scouts attending were: - Rusty, Terry, Tich, Colin T and ex scouts Graham Lockyer, Neil Bairstow, and Barry Williams who received another lesson in combined operations against wrong doing! While they were there they saw H. M. S. Vanguard's gig, rigged the same as "Gulliver" sailing in Portsmouth Harbour.

Monday, 26th July.

Due to the heavy seas and rain the dinghies were low in the water. In the evening I had to wait for a dinghy while Ron G. bailed-out his boat and then I was able to bail out mine. Ian B. took Richard, Paul and Ian Stevenson out to "Gulliver" in order to bail her out. Lukey was at the end of the pier but refused to bail out "Magic" because he had his best trousers on! Ian and three other younger scouts bailed her out. I took "Tubby Seal" ashore and Rex who had just arrived bailed her out without being asked.

Colin J. arrived and we hauled "Tubby Seal" up, as she is to have a refit.

Saturday, 4th August.

The Scout Canoe Cruise 1954 covered 64 miles of the river Thames from Lechlade to Pangbourne and involved negotiating twenty-one locks. Five Lilliput Sea Scouts took part led by assistant Scout Master Peter Memory.

Saturday, 24th August.

SUMMER CAMP held again at Honey Brook Farm, High Hall, Wimborne.



(My camping assessment - T/L Rex Legge was the most reliable senior present. He has the temperament and ability to organise and run camp activities. This with the fact that Rex being an expert camper and able to pass on his knowledge to others proves that Rex is the ideal Troop Leader.)

The troop camping this year were: - Guy, Ken Cooper, Rex, Colin J., Lukey, Bill, Arthur, Tich, Malcolm, Squelch, Ian B., David and Andrew Philpotts, Nigel and Roger Wingate, Jeremy, Richard W., Richard P. and last but not least Anthony Osley.

The lorry lent to us by J. H. Wilson's arrived this afternoon at the usual time and transported us to the campsite. On arrival at Wimborne we had a

few small clichés! The meat chops for Sunday dinner were nearly forgotten, at the entrance to the farm the lorry backed onto the bonnet of a car! The farmer changed his mind about the campsite so we had to use the adjoining field and as a consequence all the kit had to be transferred over the hedge!

However it did not rain, the tents were erected, latrines dug and kitchens laid out by the time I arrived at about 1930hrs. Ken Wheeler was doing his Venturer's Badge, with Neville metaphorically holding his hand were camping some distance away but in the same field, just to show there was no ill-feeling to the rest!

When the supper was underway it was discovered that we had not received the milk. Guy and Ken went to the farm and the farmer's wife kindly obliged! That is with the milk!

It was a fine evening but a cold mist rose over the fields and having had a busy afternoon and evening it was early bed at 2200hrs. However as usual on first nights some of the campers had other ideas!

Sunday.

It was a perfect morning with no wind and a clear blue sky.

Preparation of Breakfast seemed rather long and drawn out but it was eventually served, porridge, bacon and eggs. During the morning one of the priorities was collecting wood, throwing a line high into the trees was used to pull down dead branch wood suitable for the camp fires.

Arriving this morning was Roger Axford back from holiday.

Dinner was on time at 1300hrs and consisted of, fried chops, potatoes and carrots, followed by, yes you have guessed it, cornflakes or puffed wheat! The Quartermaster had failed yet again! When dinner had been cleared away a number of scouts in the camp had an afternoon siesta while others were playing football. Large rain clouds appeared and when it rained it was accompanied by thunder.

Later Rex organised a wide game, about an hour into the wide game Richard W. came rushing back to camp looking for somewhere to hide! If he had been caught he was going to be thrown into the river. He hid in the officer's tent and he got away with it!

Colin fixed up a rod and line and went fishing, but without success.

Just before tea another thunderstorm arrived and Mr Batterson's primus stove was put to the test to boil the water for a cuppa. Mrs Batterson's pre-baked cakes offset the usual shortage of bread for the customary bread and jam!

It was difficult deciding which scouts should attend the Farm's evening chapel's service.

After the service Guy had another attempt at bringing down a branch that had eluded him earlier but the heaving line snapped. Colin had a go but was hopeless at first and every one had a laugh at his expense but he did eventually find the technique and managed to throw the feeder line over the branch. We were able to heave the larger rope over the branch and collectively hauled to bring it down.

I left at suppertime when Guy and Lukey were having problems with the primus!

Monday.

Peter arrived to day; Ken had taken over the Quartermaster's job and together with other senior scouts had drawn up the week's menu which as a consequence saved Peter a lot of time and trouble.

Rex and Lukey decided to sleep in the new hike tent that Peter had brought with him; this allowed Peter, Guy, Ken and Colin T. to use the white bell tent. Colin managed to retain the camp bed that I (Les Hayward) had used during the weekend!

Peter thought something should be done about increasing the number and efficiency of the tent pegs.

In the wind the tents could look like barrage balloons if they were not pegged down sufficiently.

After tea he considered the campsite required a good clear up after which he asked everyone to collect/make five tent pegs. During the manufacture of tent pegs, Roger Wingate cut his thumb rather badly, Peter put a bandage on and then Rex and Lukey carried Roger who was not in a fit state to walk, to the farm. The farmer offered and then took Roger along with Peter and Nigel to the nearest surgery in Wimborne. The doctor gave Roger an injection and then cleaned and re-banded the thumb.

During this time the farmer waited and then very kindly took the scouts back to camp in his car. I think Mr Bailey (the farmer) must be a very happy man; he really goes out of his way to help other people. On return to camp Rex had arranged another wide-game, this time the troop was split into two sides, one attacking the camp the other defending! The attackers were to start approximately three quarters of a mile off-site with the intention of returning and not losing their life (a piece of wool around the upper arm) The defenders had to remain outside the camp field unless they saw an attacker through the outer defence!

Roger Wingate was the adjudicator.

We had soup for supper and then it was to bed. Roger had problems with the bandage sliding of his thumb; an Elastoplast was used to finally secure the dressing.

Tuesday.

At 0630hrs the juniors were up and making a lot of noise and to add to our dismay it was drizzling, fortunately at least the drizzle soon stopped!

Breakfast was cleared away and the camp tidied up before the washing party went down to the river.

In preparation for dinner Ken, Colin, and Nigel organized the stew that was cooked by Bill, Tich and Nigel. In the dixie alongside the stew-pot were the prunes, Guy made the custard. It was a well-cooked dinner that most enjoyed, the sun was shining making everyone contented and "Oh" those prunes!

Several of the younger scouts really needed an afternoon rest after the feast.

Ivor Rogers who is serving in the Royal Navy arrived at the camp with two of his messmates for a day's visit.

Late in the afternoon Rex organised activities, a mixture of football and ruby! We had a tea of bread and jam, plus cakes; (thanks to Dinky) unfortunately no decent cup of tea has been brewed yet! Perhaps the tea is not the best brand! I arrived during the evening when the scouts were playing the usual game of football. I met Mr. and Mrs. Legge at the farm.

The Scouts had a supper of bread and cheese; the cocoa was brewed on two primus stoves! I left at 2200hrs but wished I could have stayed.

Wednesday.

It had rained during the night but had largely cleared by breakfast, breakfast of porridge and boiled eggs, for a privileged few in bed, Peter, Guy and Lukey. The sun was soon shining and the scouts went about their daily tasks, Peter, Guy and Colin went into Wimborne to collect stores but apparently spent a good deal of time in the gift shop! The young lady assistant gave a very warm "goodbye" when they left! Ken made the duff for dinner and Rex took over and cooked it, the duff and syrup followed sausages, onions and potatoes, the duff was very good. The afternoon was used to pass tests, Bill and Squelch pasted 1st class mapping while Peter, Ken, Rex and Guy were taking axemanship, 1st and 2nd class, knots and lashings, rules of health, care of bicycle etc.

Nigel found a new way of killing wasps - he claps his hands and the wasp gets squashed!

We had visitors to the camp including the Group Scoutmaster of 1st Oakdale, Mr. A. J. Miller who joined us for an early soup supper. While Rex and Guy took the scouts on an evening stroll, Mr. Miller related his experiences at the Devon Jamboree to an audience of Ken, Colin, Nigel, Lukey and Peter.

Thursday.

Brilliant sunshine this morning but we were late up, the Kingfishers and Gannets were more adrift than usual today. Rex and Colin working with these two patrols were rather "vocal" with their encouragement! By 1100hrs the camp was still in disarray and it was the official visitors' day but as yet no one had washed, so it was down to the river where of course a certain amount of fooling around went on!

At dinner the Kingfishers and Gannets were three-quarters of an hour behind the others! But when I arrived at 1430hrs the camp was shipshape and ready for visitors. Paddy and Jean Memory arrived with half a dozen cubs and later with Mrs. Billam were shown around the camp by Paddy.

Neville and John Way arrived as the troop were about to have a swim in the river, Nigel was the first one in, closely followed by about a half dozen others but it did look cold!

After tea there was a cub verses scout football match and as usual the cubs won! The cub's team consisted off six cubs, plus, Peter, John, Neville, Nigel, Colin, Guy, and I, the score was 3-1.

The cubs would like to have stayed the night but they had to cycle home and on their departure a large batch of parents arrived.

Later at bedtime the scouts had a treat, Nigel and Lukey waited on them with cocoa and biscuits.

Before going to bed a few of the scouts experiencing their first time at camp were huddled around a Tilley lamp and two primus stoves in the store tent trying to get warm! Although having heat is poor practice where food is stored I do have sympathy with the first timers, remembering well my first camp; I too was very young and a bit homesick!

Friday.

Another day dawned bright and cloudless and the troop settled down to the day's activities but much to our surprise Nigel arrived back from the farm driving a tractor! The washing party were away down the river when the local District Commissioner, Mr. Jimmy James arrived to inspect the campsite!

Peter engaged with him and the commissioner talked about all subjects except his impressions of the camp! But all the while he was observing every detail!

Dinner was egg and chips followed by plums and custard.

During the afternoon six of the 1st Hamworthy troop plus Terry Loveridge arrived to play football.

Neville and John Way again visited and saw us loose by 19 points to 6 in a six - a - side football match.

Tonight was supposed to be the campfire night but arrangements had gone astray, unfortunately it was cancelled. After tea we had a tent verses tent football match with Seals and Seagulls winning.

A number of parents arrived for the campfire and were no-doubt very disappointed. After supper there was another tent verses tent game -the sack game! Unfortunately it soon became obvious that tempers were beginning to run high, un-necessary kicking and punching in the pack! Older members of the troop who cannot control their tempers should reframe from the more boisterous activities!

The Seals and Seagulls had a bean feast, pineapples, peaches and cream.

Saturday.

Breakfast of porridge and or cornflakes. Later all the old and new billies and dixies were scrubbed inside and out ready for storage and the next camp. When I inspected them back at the scout hall I found that the scouts had done a first class job. Peter paid all the bills at Wimborne and with the surplus he bought fruit.

The shopkeeper was amazed when he asked for 22 - apples, pears and oranges!

Dinner was soup, baked beans followed by each scout receiving an apple, pear and an orange; they were somewhat astonished! The farmer's son- in- law paid a fine complement to the campers when he told Peter that they were very well behaved and considerate boys! Good job he was not in on the sack game!

When we had placed the last piece of kit in a pile the lorry arrived and the journey home was without incident. In the brilliant sunshine another annual camp had come to its conclusion.

Sunday, 5th September.

"Gulliver" has been hauled out ready for a major refit; the inside was rubdown and painted. Scouts helping were: - Rex, Lukey, Guy, Colin J., Arthur, Rusty, Malcolm, Tich, Bill, Polly, Roger G., Richard P. and Edwin. Rex and Lukey worked mainly in and on the bilges. During the afternoon "Magic" was scrubbed -off, Rex was in charge and made everyone around give a helping hand. Additional scouts during the afternoon were - John Way, Martin K., Richard W., Jeremy, Geoffrey Ash and Ian K.

At the end of the day Rex and Lukey sailing "Spray" capsized, getting very wet, much to everyone's amusement!

Sunday, 12th September.

The showery nature of the weather prevented any work on "Gulliver" to day.

"Kittiwake" was lunched and then sailed by Polly, but "Question Mark" and "Shelia" were stowed away for the winter. Scouts at the boatyard today were - Peter, Rusty, Rex, Bill, Ian, Richard P., Martin K., Lukey turned up at about 1730hrs!

Tuesday, 14th September.

Cub -John Legge was presented with his Gardeners badge, the first gardener since the pack was re-opened six and a half years ago.

Saturday, 18th September.

The Court of Honour was held for both the senior and scout troops, they were told that Mr. Percy, due to his work commitment and Peter Memory, attending Winchester College would not be available for scout activities. Guy and myself would be running the troop with the help of Rex, Colin and Lukey. Owing the size of the troop two new patrols would be formed.

Patrols are now: -

Kingfishers	Gannets	Seals	Seagulls	Swans	Curlews
G. Leech	W. Bridle	R. Glenister	A. Batterson	D. Picton	M. Ouzman
I. Breach	M. Troke	C. Turner	R. Axford	D. Philpotts	B. Cross
A. Philpotts	E. Brackstone	R. Wingate	R. Pearce	R. Weston	C. Billam
I. Stevenson	T. Muir	P. James	J. Ovenell	M. Pethen	M. King
T. Harris	R. Gale	R. Godfrey	M. Young	D. Biddle	E. Jones
A. Osley		D. Bristow	G. Ash	G. Davies	I. Kirkcaldy

Sunday, 19th September.

Scouts at the boatyard today were: -Peter, Guy, John W., Rex, Lukey, Colin, Rusty, Bill, Polly, Tich, Malcolm, Bon C., Martin, Roger and Richard P.

“Magic”, “Swash”, “Swirl” and “Henry” were used for rowing during the morning and “Kittywake” for sailing. “Gulliver” has not dried out sufficiently to enable final painting etc.

Thursday, 14th October.

A new boat arrived via lorry from the Portsmouth Naval Dockyard, there was doubt among the scout elite as to whether it was a R. N. S. A. dinghy or not! It was built in 1945 and apparently was a ships boat belonging to the Destroyer, H. M. S. Zephyr.

Tuesday, 26th October.

Cub Night. The Kingfisher patrol leader Tich, Graham Leach and 2nd, Ian Breach attended the evening for a coming-up ceremony of John Legge (Buster) and Peter Egerton. John was also presented with his 3rd year star.

Sunday, 14th November.

Again “Magic”, “Swash”, “Swirl” and “Henry” were used for rowing during the morning and “Kittywake” for sailing.

Late in the afternoon a few scouts were fooling around in “Magic” and “Spray”, Buster fell in, not very funny at this time of year! Rusty, Paul, Ian K. and Roger G did all they could to dry him, after which Paul took him to his home for a bath thanks to the courtesy of Mr. James. Paul then cycled to Buster’s home to tell his parents what had happened; somehow I think Paul was putting several Scout Laws into practice today.

November. -

General Meeting 1st Lilliput Group. The Scoutmaster Mr. L. Hayward and the Cub Mistress, Mrs. R. Percy, gave their reports. Membership totalled 71, made up of 21 cubs, 43 scouts, 8 seniors plus instructors.

Monday, 13th December.

Mr Oakley, Parkstone Yacht Club and our secretary have made an arrangement whereby lorries can use our entrance in order to fill-in the pool alongside our boat yard.

<i>1st</i>	<i>LILLIPUT</i>	<i>1955 SEA</i>	<i>SCOUT</i>	<i>GROUP</i>
	SCOUTMASTER		L. J. HAYWARD	
	ASSISTANT SCOUTMASTERS		P. J. MEMORY G. BATTERSON	
	TROOP LEADER		Rex Legge	
	Patrol Leaders		Russell Glenister Arthur Batterson Graham Leach William Bridle Michael Ouzman David Picton	(Seals) (Seagulls) (Kingfisher) (Gannets) (Curlews) (Swans)
	CUBMASTER		Mrs. R. PERCY	
	CUB INSTRUCTOR Cub Sixers		Miss J. Memory Richard Hatt Roger Bolton Malcolm Jarvis Phillip Hatt	(White) (Tawny) (Red) (Grey)

[1955- I started a five-year apprenticeship with the Loewy Engineering Company Ltd. See Employment.]

Friday, 14th January.

Scout night. John Legge and Geoffrey Davies were enrolled as scouts. A new recruit was M. Jeans.

Monday, 31st January.

The group committee decided to make enquiries regarding the costs of installing electric lighting in the Scout hall.

Friday, 18th February.

Michael Lack (Lukey) has passed his first entrance exam into Dartmouth Naval College but unfortunately during subsequent final tests etc. he failed entrance.

Friday, 7th October. - *ADMIRALTY INSPECTION.*

At 1855hrs, 43 scouts and 3 officers were on parade ready for inspection, as the inspecting officer, Lt. Commander Black and our District Commissioner; Mr. Hatfield entered the hall; the troop came to attention. (Never have I seen a smarter scout troop on parade - anywhere!)

After the general inspection the programme commenced with knotting and the Curlew Patrol started their signalling sequence in both Semaphore and Morse code. The Swans were fixing a Boson's chair, the Seals were bending-on a sail, hoisting it up a mast and then applying a reef. The Seagulls and the Kingfishers demonstrated the use of the compass and the Gannets showed their skills in first aid.

The evening was completed with a series of games.

The inspecting officer commented that he had seen over one hundred Sea Scout Troops and Sea Cadet Units but tonight he had witnessed several new ideas and that he had no doubt that we should receive Admiralty recognition.

The District Commissioner presented me (Les Hayward) with a long service decoration, he could not have chosen a better time, and all around me was a troop that I could be very proud off.

The Inspecting Officer then visited the boatyard but unfortunately, being dark he was unable to see all of our facilities. In the boat house scouts were busy working on the dinghies while others were splicing.

During his last look around he shone his torch above the entrance to the yard,

LILLIPUT SEA SCOUTS - PRIVATE BOATYARD, he commented "your boys are very fortunate".

Sunday, 9th October.

The following scouts during the morning helped the District Commissioner de-rig his boat lying at Sandbanks. : - Tich, Malcolm, Squelch, Richard P. and Martin.

Back at the yard Rex assembled a crew to row around Reed Island.

Friday 14th October.

Our secretary, Mr. H. E. Batterson is now helping at our scout nights; our A.S.M.'s are not able to attend at the moment.

Tuesday, 8th November.

This morning I received the news that we are now Admiralty Recognised, Unit No 110, with a report from the Inspecting Officer and a letter of congratulations from the District Commissioner.

Friday, 23rd December.

Scout night. At last we are able to switch on electric lights, a great improvement.



Brother - John- ("Buster")

1st	LILLIPUT	1956 SEA	SCOUT	GROUP
ADMIRALTY	QUALIFICATION	UNIT	NO. 110	
SCOUTMASTER		L. J. HAYWARD		
ASSISTANT SCOUTMASTERS		P. J. MEMORY G. BATTERSON		
Patrol Leaders		Russell Glenister Michael Ouzman Graham Leach Arthur Batterson Malcolm Troke Errol Brackstone	(Seals) (Curlews) (Seagulls) (Kingfisher) (Gannets) (Swans)	
CUBMASTER		Mrs. R. PERCY		
ASSISTANT CUBMASTER		Miss J. Memory		
Cub Sixers		William Clark Richard Holt Peter Fish Phillip Hatt	(White) (Tawny) (Red) (Grey)	

There is some doubt as to the number of boats presently at the boatyard, the following list might be useful: -

“GULLIVER” - 30 ft. Gig. “SEAGULL” - 16ft old type of Dolphin. “SUNSTROKE” - 15ft rowing gig.

“ZEPHYR” - 14ft RNSA. “HELL” - 14ft fixed keel sailing boat. “SWIRL” - 12ft sailing dinghy.

“DUMBO” - 10ft sailing dinghy. “ ” 10ft motor dinghy.

Three 8ft dinghies.

“QUESTION MARK” - 10ft sailing dinghy. One 6ft pram.

Making the score of 13 boats, plus the fact that we have £40 surplus on boats sold, we can now look forward to the time when we will have a fleet of 14 ft. RNSA's.

Sunday, 4th March.

It was a lovely sunny spring day and as a consequence plenty of activity at the boatyard.

Vic, Roger P. and Malcolm A. were riveting in “Dinky” and Guy, Tich and Bill were doing the same in “Seagull”. Lukey, Rex and Squelch were scraping the paint from the inside of “Hell”.

Plus many others are working inside and out of the boathouse.

Saturday, 26th. August.

Second Week - *SUMMER CAMP* - Court Farm - Buckhorn Weston, Gillingham, Dorset.

Patrols were as follows: -

Seagulls	Seals	Curlews	Kingfishers	Gannets
G. Leech	V. Treasure	P. Ouzman	A. Batterson	M. Troke
R. Pearce	M. Haig	R. Axford	J. Legge	T. Muir
J. Ovenell	D. Browne	C. Billam	M. Jarvis	T. Aldridge
M. Young	P. James	(G. Davies)	J. McCleave	D. Stark
G. Ash	M. Price	I. Kirkcaldy	D. Sewell	R. Gale
D. Lack	<u>C. Turner</u>	E. Jones	<u>R. Legge</u>	P. Sewell
P. Reimann	<u>L. Hayward</u>	<u>G. Batterson</u>	<u>M. Lack</u>	<u>P. Memory</u>

The gentleman underlined were just passengers whom the patrols had to put -up with, where as the one in brackets was a capable scout from the Swan patrol! At times I wondered which patrol were at camp the Swans or the Curlews! The Quartermaster was Michael John Lack who was assisted by Rex Legge. Apparently there was no officer in charge only a Duty officer each day.



Sunday.

Around 0530hrs a miserable little wretch wonders whether anyone else is awake! He pokes his head from underneath the blankets and very soon makes sure that everyone is! Bless him.

The A.U.P.T. had breakfast of bacon and eggs (sorry egg) brought to him in the Store tent by the other passenger in the Seal patrol, it was cooked just right. A good fellow, will have to get know him better! Flag break was at 0900hrs and performed by P/L Graham Leach. The morning was spent improving the kitchens and collecting wood, pity no one has written a book on how to collect wood the easy way! Dinner for some scouts was something under a large amount of tomato sauce and very stewed peas.

P/S Roger Pearce made a good job of the custard.

During a showery afternoon various parents visited the camp.

For many years in the Scout hall we had a camp oven that is used on a primus and having taken it to camp this year we thought we had better use it. P/L Graham Leech was our chief pastry cook and he had plenty of

assistants when baking jam tarts. Using a milk bottle as a roller everyone did his best to make light work of it, possibly light pastry! The oven was not quite like Mothers; the heat stayed mainly around the bottom of the oven and the tarts, but after an hour or two it was considered that they were done and the results was later eaten!

In the evening a large party of scouts went walking around the lanes of Somerset in the hope that we should meet the "Teddy Boys" of Cucklington!

On the hill top just beyond Cucklington is a wonderful view over three counties and it was rewarding to realise that even small boys can appreciate such splendour. We then walked down the other side of the hill and even the big boys did not wish to walk up it again, being partially lost we continued to walk until one of the very junior scouts new where we were! We walked through a field of bulls keeping near the hedge and on into a field of corn stubble which was soaked by the recent rain, it did it's best to wash our knees, really essential in most cases. Eventually we returned to camp in the twilight.

Monday.

It poured with rain most of the night and was still raining at 0700hrs. In the store tent officers made coffee on the primus stove and the scouts had breakfast in bed, The P/L's severed bread and jam followed much later by cornflakes and coffee.

The rain stopped eventually at 1000hrs leaving mud at the entrance to all the tents. In spite of the heavy rain only Colin Turner's kit was affected, he spent most of the day drying -out with the aid of the Tilley lamp! The sun eventually appeared and stayed for the rest of the morning.

It was difficult getting the cooking fires to burn, the wood was wet and no wind, and hence we needed once lit to use anyone's plate and vigorously fan the fire. Dinner was liver and bacon and at least the Seal patrol did not hide it under tomato sauce. The gravy was quite good Colin Turner using Bisto made it, it was a little thick! A knife became handy. It was sunshine and heavy showers during the afternoon the Seagull patrol set off to explore around Buckhorn Weston while several other scouts went shopping, but not before the Duty officer - Rex had inspected them and ensured that they were smart and clean.

The usual game of football was played in the evening.

Tuesday.

The A.U.P.T. awoke very early this morning and by 0630hrs was trying to quieten those wretched scouts who assume everyone is awake! I nearly ruined the Patrol Competition by lighting the Seal's fire to brew the coffee and not allowing anyone else up before 0730hrs. Trust P/L Malcolm Troke to object it didn't make any difference really.

It was 26 years ago when I (Les Hayward) first felt the joy of walking through the grass laden with the morning dew, it does not feel lonely on such occasions, one feels very close to someone that people call God. You may not understand, but no doubt the A.U.P.T. would have given up scouting years ago if there wasn't that some one to fall back on.

After breakfast an attempt was made to make bread-pudding, unfortunately the A.U.P.T. forgot to mix the dry constituents together first and had a sticky mess! But it turned out all right with the help of the Quarter Master Michael John Lack. The Duty Officer - Guy, plus Eddy and the A.U.P.T. visited the village store and purchased three dozen eggs, bringing them back in a rucksack required great skill! Geoffrey Ash has been ill with tummy trouble during his stay at camp and when his parent visited they decided to take him home.

Two of the scouts in the Seal Patrol, Haggis and David made an attempt to walk to Templecombe. The river that had flooded thwarted them; apparently a gentleman took them along the flooded road on his cycle! They told a good story when they arrived back at camp! [See scout log]

Malcolm was ill today but he will probably recover!

The Quarter Master, Michael John Lack opened tins and tins of soup for supper and put the dixie full of soup on the primus, apparently it was not balanced properly and most of the soup finished up on the ground! More tins had to be opened! Lukey does not swear!

Wednesday.

Breakfast was late this morning; a problem with those wretched scouts whom awake early and then goes back to sleep. It was a warm morning with thunderclouds rolling around.

Most patrols searched for wood in the copse on the next hill, which belongs to a different farmer.

Apparently they did not reason why there were piles of newly cut wood, they just took it! It may be an easy way of collecting wood but it's not scouting and besides it was green!

The steak and kidney puddings for dinner appeared to be cemented together with flour and water!

As the tomato sauce had run-out it was not possible to thin it down!

It rained for an hour during the afternoon but although the thunder was very close it was never overhead. P/L Colin Turner and Jeremy (Eggo) went to Gillingham to see the Agricultural Show, unfortunately it had been washed -out by hailstones the size of marbles.

Football was played again this evening while others amused themselves by opening tins of soup for supper!



Thursday.

After the morning inspection Rex the Duty officer gathered the scouts around the flagpole to inform the scouts of the day's agenda. The A. P. U. T. was able to sit back and relax because here was someone who could completely control the troop. Rex had started as a cub in our cub pack quite a few years ago. His plan for the scouts was to spread out across the field and pick - up all the paper and litter that was lying about, it worked very well. New latrines were dug, deeper and deeper just to see how far

they could go! While collecting wood behind the tents earlier in the week members of the Seal Patrol had found a collection of mushrooms. During Tuesday some bright spark was going to fry them for Rex, the fact that Rex had been the Duty Officer the day before had no connection with the fact that half of these mushrooms turned out to be toadstools when inspected by the A. U. P. T.!

Today the sun shone brightly and it was very hot, during the afternoon we lazed about around the Monkey Bridge; that is until it fell apart.

The usual game of football was played again this evening.

The primus has been doing very well this week but it is beginning to tire; it took a very long time to boil the cocoa tonight. The primus is an added bonus as it becomes very cold after sunset, the only warm place is in the store tent, but unfortunately the tent only holds a limited number.

After supper volunteers played a version of the sack game, two footballs were used instead of the sack! A few tempers went adrift again! After the game John (Buster) was standing over the tilley lamp, his stockings were sending up clouds of steam! It was tuck night tonight, the Seagulls making a lot of noise until midnight!

Friday.

The Gannets were up and away early this morning, even allowing the coffee to be boiled on their fire and in addition serving the A. U. P. T. some of their porridge! Whereas as the Seagulls were very much adrift. Later in the morning the campfire site was selected at the bottom of the field, Rex and P/L Malcolm Troke were in charge of the arrangements.

A cold N.E. wind was blowing straight into the tents; those who had them today were wearing long trousers and tracksuits.

A number of scouts who were taking their cooks badge, cooked flapjacks, there was no need to fan the fire the wind did it very well! Several fingers were burnt cooking flapjack and preparing for dinner.

After dinner attempts were made to build human pyramids, large chaps at the bottom, little ones at the top and the doubtful in the middle, it work for a while and then someone wobbled!

In order to keep warm the rest of the afternoon was taken up playing football and touch rugby.

Around tea time many of the scouts tried making pancakes and flapjacks.

The A. U. P. T. visited the farmer, he was quite happy to sign the camp documentation without having to visit and inspect the camp the next day.

It is now impossible to get the primus working properly; the wind has finished it off.

The soup and cocoa had to be prepared on the Gannets fire. Supper was rather late; no one except the A. U. P. T. seemed to worry about the time young scouts should be in bed on their last night at camp.

Eventually the campfire was lit; Rex apparently made a good job of running it. I was not feeling well and had gone to bed, which was probably just as well for all concerned, the A. U. P. T. fills a little out of touch with his officers at this camp!

Saturday. 1st September.

Again a strong cold N. E. wind blowing straight into the tents and the sky was laden with rain clouds.

After flag break all the kitchens except the Seagulls, who made thorough job of packing their tent, were dismantled and cleared away, the wet pits had to be bailed -out before they could be filled in!

All the patrols made a good job of cleaning inside and out their aluminium dixies.

The Seagulls cooked potatoes and beans for dinner. After dinner although many were tired and needed encouragement, the camp was dismantled, apart from a ridge tent. All other equipment was packed away and the site totally cleared by 1530hrs.

Mr. Price and Roger (Swans) Arrived in an English's lorry at 1545hrs .All the kit was loaded in record time and they were away with Lukey, Rex, Buster and Martin as crew.

The remainder sheltered in the tent where we had tea of bread and jam, biscuits, orange squash and or milk. J. H. Wilson's lorry arrived and down came the last tent, which was virtually packed by the time the lorry stopped! We left the site in a full gale and driving rain! The journey home was a happy one, most scouts joining in the singsong; it poured with rain through Blandford but had cleared when we had reached Broadstone.

We arrived back at the hall 1830hrs to find the other lorry had nearly finished their unpacking.



Impressions of the camp by Peter Memory:-

The number of wasps and stings.

Amount of rain during the second week.

Clay is a poor soil to camp on; pits and latrines fill up with water.

Friendliness of everybody especially the old lady in the near-by cottage who came to see if we were all right after Saturday's heavy storm.

Rex showing that even though he has not been with us for some time is still one of us and would make a good A. S. M. [I was busy serving an apprenticeship, courting Jeanette and attending college]

The tune associated with Anne and Trionmer "You are my first love"!

1st	LILLIPUT	1957 SEA	SCOUT	GROUP
ADMIRALTY	QUALIFICATION	UNIT	NO. 110	
SCOUTMASTER		Seniors		L. J. HAYWARD
ASSISTANT SCOUTMASTER		Seniors		P. DUTFIELD
Patrol Leaders		Seniors		Michael Ouzman (Drake) Malcolm Troke (Raliegh)
SCOUTMASTER				P. MEMORY
ASSISTANT SCOUTMASTERS				G. BATTERSON C. JONES M. LACK
Patrol Leaders				Tim Muir (Seals) Roger Axford (Curlews) Richard Pearce (Seagulls) Malcolm Jarvis (Kingfisher) Malcolm Aldridge (Gannets) Roger Price (Swans)
CUBMASTER				Mrs. R. PERCY
ASSISTANT CUBMASTER				Miss J. Memory
CUB INSTRUCTOR				Miss K. Butt
Cub Sixers				Roger Tollerfield (White) Fredrick Homer (Tawny) Roger Hatfield (Red)

20th, October 1957.

About six weeks ago changes started taking place in the organisation of the troop; it is going to be split into two, A and B.

A troop will meet on Fridays with Peter Memory in charge and B on Thursday with me in charge. Time alone will prove whether it is the right thing to do, but to me there seemed no other way.

I am happy to be the Acting Scout Master of the 1st Lilliput -B-Troop and have no wish for any other rank.

Rex Legge is now helping with the A -Troop and Malcolm Troke is the Troop Leader.

<i>1st</i>	<i>LILLIPUT</i>	<i>1958</i> <i>SEA</i>	<i>SCOUT</i>	<i>GROUP</i>
ADMIRALTY	QUALIFICATION	UNIT	NO. 110	
SCOUTMASTER	Seniors	L. J. HAYWARD		
Patrol Leaders	Seniors	Roger Axford Arthur Batterson Malcolm Troke	(Drake) (Raleigh)	
SCOUTMASTER	A - Section	P. MEMORY		
ASSISTANT SCOUTMASTERS		R. LEGGE M. OUZMAN		
TROOP LEADER		Malcolm Troke		
Patrol L		Malcolm Jarvis John Legge Neil Buckley	(Kingfisher) (Seagulls) (Gannets)	
SCOUTMASTER	B - Section	L. HAYWARD		
ASSISTANT SCOUTMASTER		G. BATTERSON		
TROOP LEADER	Acting	David Stark		
Patrol Leader		Mervyn Robbins Geoffrey Davies Eddy Jones David Lack	(Storks) (Swans) (Puffins) (Seals)	
CUBMASTER		Miss K. BUTT		
ASSISTANT CUBMASTER		Miss J. MEMORY		

Sunday, 2nd February, 1958

At 0900hrs, J.H. Wilson's lorry with Ted driving left the boatyard to collect from the Hamble a R. N. dinghy, my new purchase, "Samba". Aboard the lorry we had a crew of - Mr Batterson, Arthur, Rex, Buster, Roger A., Smiler, David S. and myself. We arrived at the Hamble just after 1030hrs and were pleased to find that the boats were already to hand, having been towed across the Solent from East Cowes.

The R. N. dinghy fitted onto the lorry easily but we had to build a framework to take "Samba". The framework proved very successful as both boats hardly moved on the journey back. We left the Hamble at 1215hrs and arrived back at the boatyard just after 1400hrs. There were no real snags on the journey home except for the bitter cold experienced in the open back of the lorry!

A close inspection of the boats showed that they are basically sound although a great deal of work is required before the coming season.

The name of the R. N. dinghy is "Orfeo" whatever that means!

[My last mention in the main log is on the 1st July 1958 during an Admiralty Inspection. I do not know the author.]

The Lt. Commander refused Neil's sausages as they lay floating in the oceanhe preferred Mrs. Batterson's home cooking and coffee and our scintillating conversation Rex and I sat in the corner and ate sandwiches and cakes. We said it is a "breach of etiquette " to speak with your mouth full. Peter Memory kindly invited Mr Batterson to join us at Mr Batterson's house! It is this sort of thing that makes me realise that the fifth scout law isn't dead.

Completion of the log - covering the period 1950 to July, 1958.

Lilliput Sea Scout Log as from August, 1958:-

<i>1st</i>	<i>LILLIPUT</i>	<i>SEA</i>	<i>SCOUT</i>	<i>GROUP</i>
		Founded November 26th 1936.		
	ADMIRALTY	QUALIFICATION	UNIT	NO. 110
Officers: -		P. J. MEMORY		S. M. I/C
		M. C. Ouzman		A. S. M.
		R. W. Legge		A. S. M. (acting)
		A. Batterson		A. S. M. (acting)
		G. Batterson		A. S. M. (V. S.)
		L. J. Hayward		A. S. M. (acting)
		Richard Skinner		T. L. "A"
		David Stark		T. L. (acting)"B"



SUMMER CAMP, 1958. - Childe Okeford.

Saturday 23rd. August.

Second week, we lost -Jimmy Cregan, Rene Morin, Melvyn Nuth, Richard and David Skinner, Stewart Smith, but gained Rex, Buster (Brother John), Malcolm and Kevin Jarvis, John Bufton, Timmy Muir, John McCleave, Philip O’Rielly and Roger Hatfield.

On a return walk via Hod hill from our deep swimming place, Mike Sheridan was nearly decapitated by a “sample rock” brought up from the river bed by Tony and dropped from the path at the bottom of Hod hill down into the river! Mike got out of the way just in time

and suffered only a grazed finger. The rock weighed 10-12lbs and I had visions of an unconscious Sheridan falling headfirst down the slope and into the river with a splash!

(He was half way up clinging to a wire fence; the rock careered into the water)

Rex noticed the moon peeping through the clouds and pointed it out. Codge observed that it had been up there a long time and then wondered why we all laughed!

Calamity! Buster (now a senior) singed his hair in an attempt to light the tilley lamp!

Sunday, 24th August.

We sent the troop on an initiative test, a long hike! When it started to pour with rain no one had the initiative to return to camp! We stayed in the white bell tent and had a sadistic laugh while drinking a huge cup of hot coffee!

We did not go harvesting - why is it always raining? The butler (alias Codge) who in preserving his food from the rain had it scoffed by the greedy officers!

Rex enjoyed himself reading the adverts in the “Sunday Express”!

The initiative test was generally enjoyed by most in spite of the rain.

Monday, 25th August.

The seniors were harvesting all day and called for the rest of the troop to help in the evening.

Tuesday 26th August.

The troop spent all the afternoon in and around the river, swimming etc., and we had an all-night hike.

“We will be back at 2400hrs” said Peter Memory, we returned at 0230hrs!

Before supper Rex, Squash, Smiler, Dick, David, Clive, Les, Neil, Gary and Malc Jarvis had a ride on the farmer’s tractor, picking up sacks. Quite interesting and dead easy!

Wednesday 27th August

We washed Alistair Lord with mud to teach him to wash and not to be dirty! Threw John Bufton in the river and Rex was pushed in twice - dressed! Neil had his share - compulsorily! He also had his tenth wasp sting. Memory had killed about a hundred wasps!

Evening - We played football nearly all evening before supper. There was nearly a full moon and the troop seemed to have a lot of surplus energy! We went to bed early, this information may seem irrelevant but may explain why the seniors were making such a noise, why the officers got up to chastise them, why they got involved in a free fight, why the officer's tent was let down (but as Peter Memory said "we don't know who did it, do we Buster?") and why the senior's tent "fell down". Later they were all re-erected and no damage was done - thank goodness. Midnight - night, night, night - as the song says!



Thursday 28th August. - O/D Rex Legge.

Just after midnight Rex nobly arose from a comfortable bed to inform both the juniors and seniors that it was Thursday. Ten minutes later he kindly informed them it was ten hours to inspection and realising how tardy the Seniors were yesterday in preparing breakfast informed them that they should set about the task! At half past twelve, the seniors, with towels around their necks and with washing kit reported, asking for permission to wash! Provisional permission was given, granted that they had an officer in charge of them! Permission was cancelled after they threatened to drag an officer complete with sleeping bag, down to the river! They asked the acting Quartermaster (whoever he may be) for provisions for the stew. They were informed that the first requisite was twenty-five gallons of river water - to be brought up by mug! Smiler benevolently fetches the first mug-full! The seniors then retired to ask the juniors if anyone was for a swim!

In the morning Rex got up at 0720hrs and Squash at 0845. The time difference being explained by the fact that the Kingfishers gave the latter breakfast in bed!

Friday 29th August.

Rex and Peter Memory became lumberjacks, they felled a 63ft tree (dead of course) it toppled exactly as planned. They enjoyed themselves! There, sir, I've said what you told me! Can I go home now please!? Campfire - in spite of the tree that Rex and Peter felled the campfire was not an enormous success, but the senior's party afterwards was!

Saturday was typically chaotic! It was the end of camp.

Friday 31st October.

A wide game was held - with fireworks - quite successful - Rex, Art and myself enjoyed letting them off! Squelch was presented with a warrant as A. S. M. by the D. C. - about time too! Peter Memory was not at the presentation nor did I know about the warrant until Les told me about a half an hour beforehand. Dave Skinner and I wondered who the D. C. was talking about when he congratulated Mr Ozman on his spirit of service. Dave grinned but the D. C. frowned at such frivolity...

Friday 5th December.

A Troop Scout night. -With Squash and Rex both away - blasted exams again - Guy Batterson was welcomed with open arms. After a short introduction and taking inspection, he was busy taking badge work - he hasn't forgotten how to make a good square lashing either! Attendance was good only two away.

1st LILLIPUT SEA SCOUT GROUP
 Founded November 26th 1936.
ADMIRALTY QUALIFICATION UNIT NO. 110
1959

The D. C presented Les Hayward and Rex Legge with their warrants.

During August there were wholesale changes to the patrols. They were made due to the following: -

- 1) Admiralty Inspection in November
- 2) Les would be running both troops!
- 3) September, Squelch and Peter would be away to college and Rex was expecting to be called - up for National Service.

SUMMER CAMP, 1959. -Childe Okeford.

Saturday 23rd August. Second week.

Officers - L. J. Hayward, R. W. Legge, P. J. Memory, D. W. Browne, D. H. Pearce, R. L. Skinner and D. Lack.

No official records of the individual day's events were made during the second week of camp.

Oh for the real joys of camping, washing early morning in fresh spring water!

If anything the weather at this camp was too hot, so the only thing to do was to jump into the river several times -a- day and towards the end of the week a few members of the Troop started at 0700hrs, which believe it or not was perfect.

It was a first-class idea having the entire Troop assembled at 0730hrs, in uniform for Flag Break; it made a good start to the day.

It is impossible to write a very clear picture of this wonderful week at camp, it is not possible to put down in writing the feeling of just being very happy, most of the time. Finding out how to live together without treading on each other's toes is somewhat difficult at times, but on the whole we made quite good job of it at this camp.

Friday 13th. - *ADMIRALTY INSPECTION.*

65 Scouts and Scouters of 1sLilliput Sea Scouts crowded into the Mission Hall, nearly all on parade at 1915hrs for the arrival of the Inspecting Officer. The Inspecting Officer spent most of his time asking questions and requesting various demonstrations to be performed. The evening finished with a warning from him that standards needed to be raised further but he was generally satisfied and we remain - Admiralty Unit 110.

1st LILLIPUT SEA SCOUT GROUP
ADMIRALTY QUALIFICATION UNIT NO. 110
 Founded November 26th 1936.
1960.

Members 1st, January.

Officers: -

Scoutmaster Peter Memory

Assistant Scoutmasters: - Guy Batterson, Rex Legge, Michael Ouzman, Arthur Batterson, Les Hayward.

Assistant Scoutmaster (Seniors): - Neville Dear.

Instructor: - David Browne.

Rover: - Malcolm Troke.

A - TROOP

CURLEWS.	KINGFISHERS.	SEAGULLS.	GANNETS.
P/L Peter Humphrey	Roger Hatfield	Garry Ovenell	Peter Laws
P/S Chris Williams	John Curry	David Skinner	Chris Ash
Roger McCombie	Peter Dobson	Kevin Jarvis	Richard White
John Nash	Jimmy Robshaw	Robin Ouzman	Nick Douch
Colin Graham	Andrew Jarvis	Neil Graham	Ian Bennett
Michael Gregory	Adrian Louder	Martin Pollack	Chris Andrews
Adrian Wilkes	Andrew Godfrey	John Harman	Kenneth Bordsall
Brian Ouzman		Bill Clark	

B - TROOP

SEALS.	SWANS.	PUFFINS.	STORKS.
P/L Martin Price	Clive Davies	Philip O'Riley	Richard Ketteringham
P/S Anthony Lewis	Alister Lord	John Taylor	Brian Fentinman
Michael Sheridan	Stephen Archer	Neil Godfrey	Chris' Norman
Gordan Hebditch	Stewart Smith	Geoffrey Baverstock	Peter Elsdon
John Lillington	Robin Haig	David Gowman	Peter Wild
David Allbrighton	Godfrey Allen	Bob Allum	Peter Harman
Peter Wareham	Peter Smith	Colin Green	Neil Kennedy
		Michael Green	

SENIOR TROOP

P/L Richard Pierce	P/S Richard Skinner	Michael Haig	Mervyn Robbins
Neil Buckley	Eddy Jones	Geoffrey Ash	David Lack

Sunday 10th January.

Mr. Hayward led the usual crowd (or shower) down the "land". He almost cried when he saw his spring had dried -up.

Rex Legge was a welcome visitor in the morning - he and Colin David filled -in the old tanks (water cisterns used for sea defences) with shingle to keep themselves warm. Mr. Hayward played his usual game of moving earth from one end of the "land" to the other and back again!

Friday 15th January.

A - Troop Night. There was a slight improvement in the weather but the pavements are still rather difficult to walk on, however Roger McCombe cycled from Broadstone and David Browne has attended both nights from Broadstone, Dick Pearce had even further to travel! Neville with the help of Rex and a good supply of Ordinance Maps of the Bournemouth area, (all of different edition dates, which made it more interesting) produced quite a few problems map reading -compass work, although Dick Pearce and Dick Skinner were very good at sorting out the difficulties. At the Scout Hall tonight there were six officers on hand to keep thing moving!

Thursday 3rd March.

During the past few days over thirty lorry loads of earth have been tipped at the Boatyard, (The Land) thanks to Ken Latham's help in this matter. Now it's going to take quite a time to level this lot off, but when we have finished, it will be well - worth the trouble.

Sunday 13th March.

More work at the Boatyard today, Nick Douch seems to have been working all the weekend, others doing their bit were: - Rex, Eddy Jones, Jimmy Cregan, Mr Browne, David L and Richard Ketteringham. (I was at the boatyard moving earth during the weekends, 20th and 27th)

5th to 7th June - *WHIT SUN CAMP* - GREEN ISLAND.

Officers: -N. Dear, D. W. Brown and R. W. Legge. Plus 12 Scouts.

Sailed from the Boathouse at 0800hrs Saturday. Apart from the trip the day was spent mostly pitching tents and preparing the camp - site, although a few scouts explored the island.

A little boy playing a guitar rudely awakened us at 0400hrs Sunday - he couldn't play it but it made a noise! Nev. told him to be quiet so we had a few more hours sleep.

Sunday's breakfast was eggs - a few managed to get a whole one! We had a Scouts Own in the morning, which was appreciated by all. D. Lack and P. Memory came out for most of the afternoon; Les with A. Lord, G. Ash and Eddy Jones came out later. D. Lack and Geoff stayed until late whilst Rex went home with the others.

Sunday 19th June.

A fine and sunny day, Rex, G. Ash, David Lack, Eddy Jones and Dick Pearce spent the day in Studland. Later an officer's meeting was held at the "Land", Colin Jones and Vinney were welcome visitors.

1st July.

A Troop Night - Rex Legge took over as Scouter of the troop.

15th July.

A Troop Night - Rex had scout night in the woods, new game "compass - boat race"?

Impressed the D / C (District Commissioner). Later in the evening the Gannet Patrol presented the troop with the District Banner whilst David Skinner and John Curry presented trophies won competing at the Poole Youth Week, swimming sports. The D / C said he was pleased and offered his congratulations, Peter M. said his piece as well. Tonight Stork patrol P/L Richard Ketteringham joined A troop from B and was given the usual welcome for "new" arrivals.

Saturday 16th July.

Nev. and Rex arranged a trip to the Royal Armoured Corps at Bovington Camp.

The following attended: - Nev and Rex: D. Skinner, R. Pearce, G. Ovenall, Eddy Jones, A. Lewis, W. Clark, R. White, P. Laws, S. Dobson, A. Loader, P. Humphrey, R. Haig, A. Wilson, A. Lord, B. Smith, S. Archer, C. Davies, G. Allen, M. Sheridan, and P Harman. A coach picked us up at Whitecliff Rec. David Skinner causing a hold-up as he turned up in rather bright shorts - good job Guy was at home! (Guy lived on the Sandbanks road) We had trips on the battle tanks being driven over part of the assault courses, plus free meals, (plenty of it but not good quality!); a visit to the Tank Museum and even the opportunity for some to play table tennis. It all made for an enjoyable day, spoilt only by that idiot Archer!

Saturday 30th July.

Ally, John Harman, Peter laws, Nick, Rex, Clive, Noddy and Steve were out sailing today in Orpheo and Tamarisk.

Thursday 22nd September. - *ADMIRALTY INSPECTION*.

As usual only the few were prepared to do something about the inspection before the event!

Monday evening the Boathouse was in a big mess, one wondered where to start, however in spite of many interruptions, by Wednesday evening both the Boathouse and the Scout Hall were more or less shipshape.

A very young Scout (Philip Kay) who was enrolled only a few days ago came down on Tuesday evening wearing his Sea Scout Jersey just to make sure that the badges were sewn on in the correct places!

On Wednesday evening the D/C called in on his way back from the 3rd Poole Inspection, to say that the Inspecting Officer wanted a Summer Inspection of Boats and it must be at the Boatyard, even if it poured with rain!

During Thursday afternoon I (Les Hayward) bailed out all the boats and brought Samba, Zephyr and Stew alongside the pier, as there would be very little water until 1900hrs. It started to rain just after 1800hrs; a notice was fixed onto the Scout Hall door telling the Scouts that the Inspection would be at the Boathouse.

At 1900hrs most Scouts had found their way to the Boatyard and it was still raining!

The Scouts were paraded in one straight line along the brick path between the Boathouse and the pier. In the rain the I/O did not take as long as usual inspecting the Scouts. He commented that never before had he seen so many Scouts Cords in one Patrol - five Scouts of the Gannet Patrol.

Each Patrol was dismissed after inspection. It was the Curlew Patrol who was at the end of the line and by this time they were thoroughly soaked! It was still raining but Dick Pearce and Gary had rigged Tamarisk for sailing and a rowing crew was already out in Stew. Three sailing Cadet Dinghies that Richard Ketteringham's had rigged, were ready for inspection. The I/O was keen to sail, so off in Tamarisk he went, giving everyone else - a - chance to sort things out.

Rex decided to send some of the very wet Junior Scouts home - you can take that which way you like! Guy had taken charge of erecting the two ridge tents. Some Scouts were using the Arial runway, which had been rigged earlier and the Gannet Patrol were busy building their swing bridge. It was now dark and raining much harder but for light we had three Tilley lamps, which were working quite well. After his trip in Tamarisk the I/O had another look around, P/L Peter Laws reported that the Gannet's Patrol Bridge was ready for inspection. By the light of a Tilley lamp we found the Patrol very smartly lined - up, their bridge completed. The P/L brought them to attention and then they all marched across the bridge, the I/O was very impressed. I consider this the most outstanding example of the horizontal Patrol in action. To end the Inspection all the remaining Scouts line-up in the two ridge tents, which had been put end to end and the I/O gave his usual talk. It was a good idea to end it so as the rain was pouring down. The I/O went with Mr Buckstone for his usual coffee etc., kindly supplied by Mrs Batterson. Most of the Scouts went home but the usual few stayed too stow away equipment, including two very wet ridge tents!

[Final comment from the Inspection report: - 1st Lilliput are an excellent Troop with a good esprit de corps. A pleasure to inspect, continuance of Admiralty qualification is recommended.]



1st LILLIPUT SEA SCOUT GROUP
 Founded November 26th 1936.
ADMIRALTY QUALIFICATION UNIT NO. 45 (ex -110)
1961.

Members - January.

Officers: -

Assistant Scoutmasters: - Les Hayward, Rex Legge, Michael Ouzman, Guy Batterson, Arthur Batterson, Neville Dear and Mr Brorone.

A - TROOP - Leader - John Harman

CURLEWS.	STORKS.	SEAGULLS.	GANNETS.
P/L Peter Humphrey	Richard Kettringham	Kevin Jarvis	Peter Laws
P/S Adrian Wilkes	Peter Harman	Neil Graham	Chris Ash
Roger McCombie	Paul Ansty	Martin Pollack	Richard White
Adrian Loader	Philip Kay	John Thorley	Nick Douch
Paul Maloney	Andrew Mileham	David Grey	Ian Bennett
Neil Kennedy		Robin Haig	Andrew Jarvis
		Chris Newman	John Taylor
		John Curry	Bob Furbay

B - TROOP

SEALS.	SWANS.
P/L P. Wareham	S. Archer
P/S P. Davis	B. Smith
R. Allum	P. Eloden
C. Green	G. Gibbs
M. Green	A Machin
N Godfrey	

SENIOR TROOP

P/L Richard Pierce	P/S Richard Skinner	N. Raynor	Michael Sheridan	Clive Davis
P/L Garry Ovenall	P/S David Skinner	John Harman	Bill Clark	

February. As the Seniors arrived back from their night hike during Sunday morning, the Juniors started out with Rex. I don't know where they went - in fact the only thing that sticks in my memory is that John Thorely got his shoes stuck in mud while walking back from Studland and had to leave his shoe there and walk back with-out it!

(The above appears to be my last naming within the log and I cannot remember in what circumstances I left the troop? But I was now married had moved to a new flat at Highfield house, Parkstone, joined Lilliput Sailing Club having built a Fleetwind sailing dinghy and still attending college twice a week. However I do remember feeling dismayed when I was unable to turn - up for a Scout activity etc., but maybe other aspects of life had taken a higher priority!

The log although reasonably regular (significant sections missing) in its historical account cannot comment comprehensively upon any individual and as a consequence cannot report on all the activities undertaken, but it does give a window in the life of a particular Sea Scout! Les Hayward primarily wrote the log but various authors contributed at different times.)

Working in the Magnathermic Division of the Loewy Engineering Company was an ex-marine Mr. Dennis Emerton, who became very involved in the Scouting movement. He was mainly responsible for the older scouts, Rover and Seniors.

His annual specialty was helping to organise an overnight excursion into the New Forest!

It would involve many of the scouting skills, map reading, signaling, tracking, stealth etc.

He asked if I would assist which I did in 1962 and 1963. The events were held in March and during the 1963 exercise the weather was cold, very cold. Not only was there hoarfrost over all the ground, trees shrubs etc. but the ponies were white as well!

As a scrutiner I had privy to a hike tent but it was so cold that even with a Tilley lamp continually on, the jam jars containing various liquids, water, milk, vinegar etc. (to be identified by the scouts in the dark) were frozen! Part of the exercise required the scouts to wade through a river!

Where was health and safety!

I attended the 75th birthday celebrations of the Lilliput Sea Scouts in the evening, 19th June 2004. The occasion was celebrated with a hog roast and music supplied by the Yetties. Although I was a member of the troop for many years I had difficulty in recognising many of the attendees but it was enjoyable reuniting with those who knew me!

Les's records were very comprehensive even to the extent that he listed *APPRAISALS* on all the scouts; this is what he had to say about me -

February 1951.

Rex Legge P/S Swans.

The only cub from our pack, so far to make any progression in the troop. Is a very keen Sea Scout who puts in quite a good attendance, considering the distance he has to come now. Is not all that keen on work, having a silly idea that work is unpleasant, even to talk about. This proved quite a snag when it came to camping, but the camping won. He is very fortunate to be P/S of the Swans, because most of the Swans would make pretty good Seconds.

September 1951.

Nearly had to leave the Scouts some time ago and was rather upset about it but I suspect that it was his own fault. Has not changed much, but does come along prepared to do his share of Scouting.

October 1952.

Rex has been in the Swan patrol as long as his P/L, (Kenneth Wheeler) and although at times he has found Scouting rather hard going , he has stuck to it, nothing will ever take the place of the Lilliput Group as far as Rex is concerned, and some of us have a great deal of respect for him.

December 1952.

Rex has lost his position as the Second of the Swans because he is unable to turn up at the moment, but he is still very much one of us, in fact I have come to realize of late , that he is a much better Scout, than the average.

March 1953.

Rex is again Second of the Swans and everyone is pleased to have him back as an active member.

August 1953.

Rex is all that one could wish a Senior Scout to be.

October 1954. T/L

Only the very best Scouts become T/L's in this Troop and Rex is all that.

June 1958 Acting A.S.M.

Perhaps it not for me to judge but I would like to say how much I appreciate his calmness in the present mad world of Hayward's, Memory's and Admiralty Inspections. He is doing his best for a troop that hardly appreciate it and it says a lot for his character that he still keeps trying.



*1st Lilliput Sea Scouts – 75th Anniversary
2004*



APPENDAGE - 1

FIRST CLASS HIKE.

Part -copy from the log of my 1st Class Hike.

From: P. S. / R. Legge 1st Lilliput Troop.

To: Mr. Brewer.- Examiner.

Date: 14th - 15th April, 1953

Subject: First Class Journey.

Map: O. S. 1" - Mile (1948) - 178.

Companion: R. Glenister. (Rusty)

Kit Taken: - Sleeping bag, ground sheet, rucksack, comb, washing utensils, spare socks, full scout uniform, compass, map, hike tent, rain coat, billy, matches, knife, cutlery and a torch.

Food: - Tin of baked beans, biscuits, cocoa, oxo's, ox tail soup, milk, bacon, butter, eggs, fat, oranges, salt, bread and potatoes.

FIRST DAY

Time 1025 arrived at the George hotel, Poole and opened the examiner's instructions.

Overcast sky but rain holding off, wind easterly. Checked bus times.

1040 Caught bus. [Examiners comment:-some detail of bus service would help]

1045- Fleets Corner.

1105 Arrived at Corfe Mullen. Beautiful sunshine, skies part overcast but warm. Checked instructions.

Wind easterly.

1115 Proceeded to railway, WNW direction, road A31.

1117 Path on our right, our direction W. Banks of bushes for fences. Wind freshened.

1118 Beautiful view to the W. No path. [Examiners comment:-More idea of what could be seen would be interesting!]

1120 Footpath on left. Fields either side of road.

1125 Venom flew over (Jet Fighter)

1130 Hump bridge across double rails. Level crossing and signal box to the S W. Coal trucks and

wagons. Double arm signals to the NNE. railway incline 85-075. Over 60ft bridge, A131 road.

50ft banks alongside of rail. (Rough sketch)

1145 An old church on the left. Graveyard facing the road.

1150 Small bridge. Cottage on the left with water pumps in garden. (Sketch- pump)

1155 Passed inns, Coventry Arms and Old Mill, which had a Union Jack flying. River passes under Old Mill. Level crossing sign.

1200 Fields either side of road, no footpath. Railway on the right, passed over a level crossing.

1208 Branched off the road in a N.W. direction and across open fields.

1210 Come to double rails, brook flowing alongside railway. Railway fenced off except for gate. Stream flowing E. Train passed in W. direction, No.4061 with two coaches. (Sketch- railway crossing)

1215 Crossed over rails.

1220 Think we spotted the footpath.

1225 Saw a kingfisher, we are following the river, and footpath seems overgrown.

Went S. to find path, found a cow's track on one side of the fence.

1230 Passed the stream that flows alongside the railway. Cows track led to railway.

1235 Farmer ploughing with two horses. Found footpath that was overgrown with only a few signs of it remaining. Footpath surrounded by Pussy Willows. Brook flowing S. on left, we are going N.

Rooks and Crows on the ploughed field to the left and cows on the other side of the path.

1241 Brook widening, more signs of a path. Would never have seen the path because of high fence to the right.

1242 In the hedge found an old sparrow's nest. Weather unchanged.

1245 Stream along the side of path, trees surrounding. The banks of the stream about 6ft. high.

1247 Watched and heard Wren. Trees thickening. Stream leaves the path to the N.W., path going N. Bush fences on both sides. Small tributary of stream by path.

1253 Trees opening out. Overhead wires, gates on either side.

1255 Church seen in N. N. E. direction, path cannot be seen. Very warm, Cumulus clouds.

1305 Path becoming slush, hard going. Stream passes under path in E. direction.

1306 Clouds thickening. Path hardening. **(THANK GOODNESS)**

1308 Large bridge seen with 9 arches in the N. N. E. direction, path going N. (Sketch- road bridge)

1309 Small bridge seen about 500 yds. from other.

1310 Small village seen - N. N. W. Sturminster Marshall.

1311 Trees thickening, fields still either side.

1316 Going along a road E. N. E. to the bridge, fields either side. Going to the nine arch bridge for dinner.

1320 Passed over small bridge.

1325 Reached the 9 arch bridge, width of river Stour at this point is about 75yds, swans nest in rushes. Height of bridge 40ft. Cows in fields alongside river. Width of road 10ft. Wind blowing hard with drops of rain. NO FISHING allowed in river. Going to have dinner. Cold wind blowing from the N.

Bridge ref-. D14958

1330 Dinner - Menu-Sandwiches. April showers.

1340 Rain clearing, observed swans and their nests.

1345 Resumed journey E. S. E.

1346 Sharp corner N. N. W. direction. Thatched cottage.

1350 Lime pit on right. Road bears N. E. No path high hedges. Noticed a number of aeroplanes. Good views to the S. and W.

1400 Saw New Barn farm. Wheat fields either side.

1402 Spotted Badbury Rings in the N. N. E. direction. Clouds parting.

1405 Sheep on left.

1410 Old pump on left.

1415 Reached Avenue, rested for 5 mins., weather doubtful. Decided to return after we approached the rings the weather being unsettled and sky darkening.

1430 Continued journey past beach trees, 25ft apart and no path. Wind freshened from a N. W. direction. Woodpecker seen. Green fields on either side. Many picnic parties.

1440 Going across open country in direction of N. W. A number of rabbit runs.

1445 Sat on a burial mounds and observed the country surrounding us. The aerodrome took most of our attention, laying at N. N. W. Sky darkening, wind N. W. There are 3 mounds. Sky very black in the E. Tarrant Rushton lays to the E. of the aerodrome.

1455 resumed journey, Primroses seen. Slight rain. Seems to be raining in the N. N. E. and E. S. E. directions.

1500 Saw empty adder holes. (?)

1502 6 haystacks lay to the W. N. W. Sea gulls on the fields, sign of rain, sky very dark.

1510 Saw three tractors ploughing fields. Going N. Many rabbit burrows.

1515 Turned W. very cold. Saw three rabbits. Rain.

1516 Rain forced us to take shelter, therefore no notes were taken. Eat orange.

1605 Noticed road on the right going to the aerodrome, we are going N. W.

1610 Tarrant Mile stone.

1612 Chicken farm on the right.

1620 Rested over bridge with small stream flowing S. W.

1621 Went into Post office at cross roads to buy necessities - potatoes, bread, chocolate and a notebook.

1630 Cattle in fields, dairy farm to the N. E. Eat oranges. No path and low hedges, wheat fields on the right.

1645 Reached Tarrant Rushton. Calves on left. Tarrant Rushton church on right

1700 Asked farmer for permission to camp, he gave us permission. Very windy, difficulty erecting the tent .

1720 Tent up, camp on slope, very little shelter.

1725 Dug a fireplace, had a fire going by 1729.

1815 Had tea - MENU-Baked beans on toast, biscuits, cocoa. (Sketch -Position of campsite.)

1730 Washed up.

1740 Went to see if we could help Mr Cussins. [Examiners comment:- Good] He did not want any help; he is a dairy farmer who owns 2000cows. Water supplied by water mill, pumps water into the farm. Stream about 5ft wide. The pump is the only way of obtaining water. (Sketch - Water Mill)

2000 Fetch wood.

2010 Made preparations for super.

2020 Made bed and generally tidying up camp site.

2040 We had super -MENU -Soup, chips, bought from travelling van, cocoa.

2100 Washed -up.

2105 Slackened guy ropes, deadened fire.

2145 Took baked potatoes to bed and ate them with butter.

2200 Lights out. (*)

2230 Just settled down when we were startled by gun shots and search lights sweeping the fields! On enquiry we found that they were shooting rabbits!

2245 Lights out, Wind moderate, clear sky, cold.

END OF FIRST DAY

0500 Still dark and cold, hard frost, lit fire.
 0505 Ran around fields to keep warm.
 0510 Went to fetch water, frozen.
 0520 Opened instructions, consulted map.
 0610 Washed.
 0620 Had breakfast - MENU -Fried eggs and bacon, cocoa.
 0620 Washed - up breakfast things.
 0615 Fetched and drank milk. [Examiners comment:-some of your times appear to overlap a bit]
 0630 Took tent down and started packing.
 0700 Filled in fireplace.
 0745 Finished packing and proceeded on journey.
 0800 Thanked farmer- Address -Mr Cussins, Dairy farmer, Tarrant Rawston, Blandford.
 0805 Started journey in lovely sunshine but wind howling in N. N. W. direction , we are going E.
 0815 Changed direction to N. W., no path along road, hedge about 3ft high on either side. Hills to the W. and N. W.
 0825 Went up incline, bungalow and farm on the right and left respectively.
 0835 Reached hilltop, new house to W., golf course on left.
 0837 Wheat field across huge valley, good views in all directions.
 0845 Bungalow on left, weather unchanged.
 0847 Followed road in S. S. E. direction, good views to the W.
 0855 Good views of the aerodrome to S. S. E. on left.
 0900 Turned down Roman road in W. S. W. direction. Watched planes doing aerobatics. Path thickly wooded on either side.
 0905 Come to a field covered with molehills. Had to climb over a fence into next field, no sign of path in other field. Ate biscuits.
 0915 Come to a poultry farm.
 0920 Many paths, difficulty finding the right one!
 0925 Rested for 5 mins., consulted map - going S.- up hill.
 0930 Crossed over stile, still climbing and the crossed fields with cows in.
 0940 Put astray by farmer who directed us in the wrong direction!
 0945 After further enquiry found that path was unknown! Found path to Abbey. Weather and wind unchanged. (Sketch - Abbey). Church still used but we were unable to enter inside, rested for 5mins. [Examiners comment: - Pity you were unable to get some history of Abbey!]
 1030 Passed rookery on the right facing S.
 1032 Passed fodder pit, reached road to Shapwick, high hedgerow on either side, no path, going in a S. direction. Weather unchanged.
 1040 saw a monument to commemorate the men who had lost their lives during the wars.
 1045 Passed Lime Pits road, 15ft wide. Fields on either side of road. Spetisbury in direction W. S. W.
 1050 Baby weasel found dead in road. Heading E. S. E. Ploughing and harrowing infields either side of road. Very good views in all directions, the Avenue can be seen in the direction N. N. E. Large number of stinging nettles along the side of the road.
 1100 A Hawker Hunter jet fighter flew over.
 1103 Had lunch - MENU- Hard-boiled eggs, cheese, bread and butter. Observed Thatcher working.
 1123 Going in E. direction, no pavements, high hedges with a brook flowing alongside. Aircraft continually fly over.
 1130 Saw a green butterfly on cuckoo pint. Large horse chestnut trees on left. Very quiet except for the noise of aircraft. Irrigation channel alongside of road.
 1145 Road still going E. S. E., no irrigation channels, hay stacks on left, rabbit barrows in bank. New Barn farm to the E. N. E. and Avenue the N. E. Ploughed fields on the right and cattle clustered in pastures on the left. Earth spread halfway across the road hacked out by rabbits from the banks.
 1150 Large oak tree overhanging road. Close to river Stour, barn and cattle on left, poultry farm. Still going E. S. E.

 1155 Saw a Red Admiral near 9 arch bridge, bridge length 100ft. Electrical fence around cows, altered course to W. S. W. Fields either side of the road.
 1200 Reached Sturminster Marshall and caught No. 10 bus to Ashley road and then home. Would not have missed this journey for any other activity, I thoroughly enjoyed it. (Sketch-Map of Route)

[Examiners comment: - Scale: -]

[Examiners comment overall: - Very good show Rex! I have made one or two remarks to assist you in any other reports you do & to pass on when training others. Remember always that a report is to convey a picture of all you have done, to a person or persons who were not present. This applies to the map also & shows the need for scale. Best of luck in your remaining First Class Tests. -... Brewer, A. D. C. Parkstone. 19/4/53.]

(*) Although the log reports the incident after lights out in a matter of fact way, the situation seemed to us at the time to be rather more frightening! Two young lads having retired to their blankets and ground sheets, trying to sleep on a rough field in a flimsy tent on a very cold night was trying enough! But when the fresh, cold night air was disturbed by the staccato of gunfire and the Willow trees nearby were magnified and distorted into fanciful shapes beamed onto the tent walls by a strong light, the inner mind of young fellows can run wild! Our immediate reaction was to freeze and wait for the situation to resolve, but no, curiosity took over! Was there an escaped convict or the like on the run! The need to find out became paramount! We dressed into suitable clothes, out into the dark and ran down the lane, over the bridge, avoiding the scanning light and on towards the farmhouse. Into the yard and as we were approaching the farm door a "Land Rover" sped towards us! Stopped and a voice yelled out "anything wrong lads" and the rest is history.

APPENDAGE - 2

Part -copy from the log of my of Venturer's Badge.

From: P. S. - R. Legge 1st Lilliput Troop.

To: Mr. Peters- Examiner.

Date: 31st May - 1st June 1953.

Subject: Venturer's Badge.

Map: O. S. 1" - Mile (1948) - 178, Chart of Poole Harbour.

Companion: P. L. - C. Jones.

Kit Taken: - Sleeping bag, ground sheet, rucksack, comb, washing utensils, full scout uniform, compass, map, hike tent, rain coat, billy, matches, knife, cutlery, torch and sleeping equipment.

Food: - Soup, 1lb of sausages, 1lb of potatoes, oxo's, eggs, bread, fat, margarine, milk- from farm.

FIRST DAY

0900 Started from Lilliput Boat house in "Dumbo"- 10ft sailing dinghy. The weather moderate, gusts from the N. E.; tide coming in, rather rough.

0945 Passed Stakes buoy where men were fishing from the barges "Ship" and "Jump".

1000 Observed a Heron.

1030 Passed Dorset Yacht Company which had minesweepers under repair. Rather choppy.

1100 Stopped at Arne for rest. Depth testing 2ft above depth given.

1130 Proceeded to Wareham Channel.

1215 Reached entrance of channel, strong tide, a number of channel markers missing. Fish jumping.

1230 Reached Red Cliff, Dinner - MENU -Sandwiches. Asked farmer for permission to camp, permission given.

1300 Erected tent and built a fire.

1400 Cleared boat and gathered wood.

1500 Rested and we disgust the prospects of a hike, Blue Pool was thought suitable.

1600 collected wood and lit fire. Started to pre pare tea.

1625 Tea - MENU - Sausages, potatoes, fried bread, bread and butter, milk.

1645 Washed -up tea things, prepared for hike.

1700 Started hike along lane by Red Cliff farm and headed to Arne road. Helped to catch an escaped pig!

1730 Hiked across moor.

1745 Crossed Wareham /Swanage road.

1800 Crossed over railway lines.

1815 Arrived at Blue Pool and rested. Weather unchanged.

2000 Arrived back at camp.

2015 Lit fire.

2030 Cooked supper - MENU - Soup.

2130 Retired to bed.

END of FIRST DAY

0530 Lit fire.

0630 Breakfast.

0700 Washed breakfast utensils and packed away.

0730 Left early to travel down river with the tide. The weather, strong winds, fairly cold, sea rather rough owing to the wind against tide.

0930 Stopped at Arne.

1200 Arrived at the boathouse after a very rough passage. [See separate account - Sailing]

(After an additional code-breaking test I passed the Venturer's Badge)

1st

Lilliput

Sea

Scouts

