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FOR NOVEMBER 1937

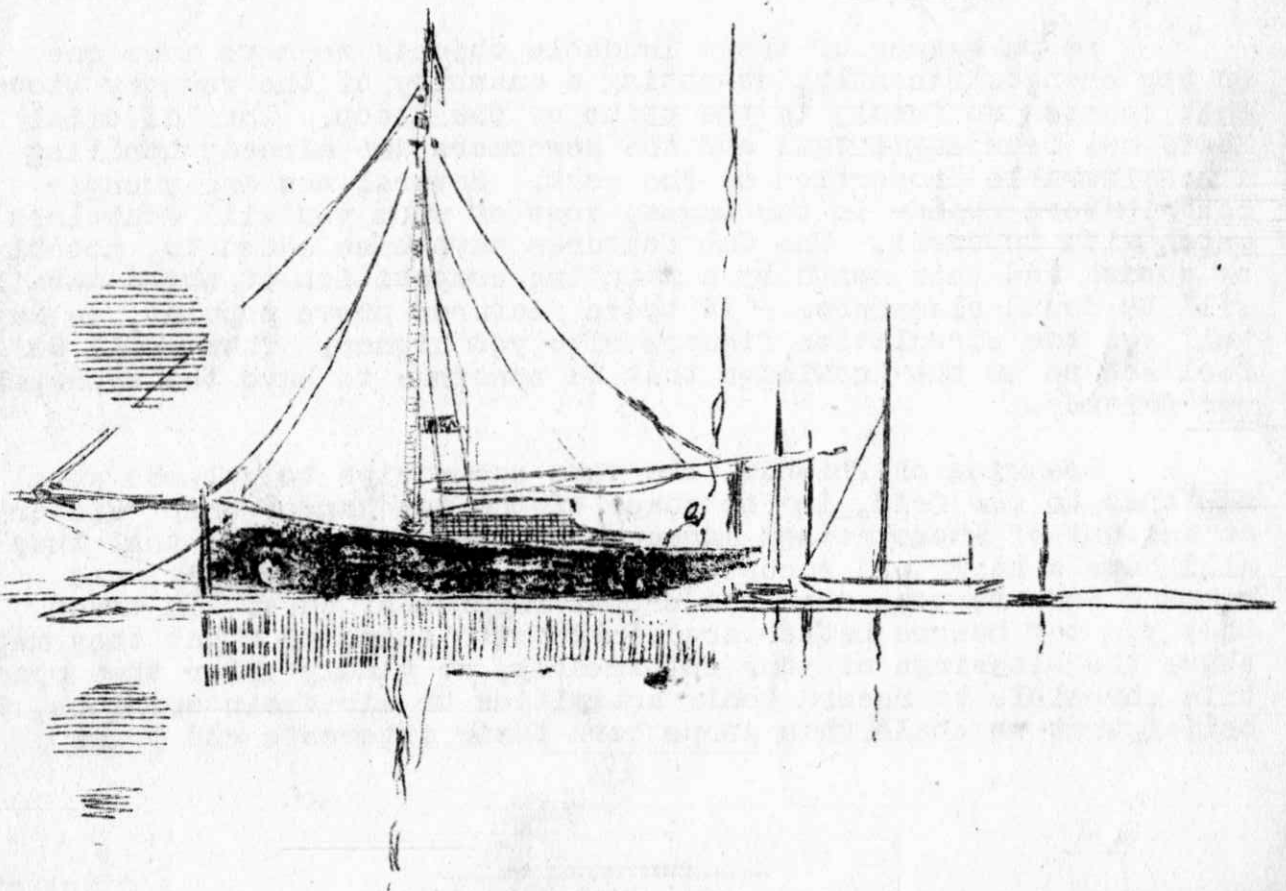
THE WATER RAT.

Vol. VII.

No. 4.

Edited by  
Robert H. Marrion.

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E D I T O R I A L .

Gentle reader, we believe you to be our friend. Such must be the case, else would you scarcely buy and read this child of our dreams, this product of the sweat of our brow. And if that be granted, then we have many more friends than we had thought possible. The Circulation figures for October have recently been before us, which gave rise to no small pride and wonder, as we realised that our circulation has reached the new peak of 276 copies - that there are extant 276 firm friends of Leander, mostly if not all, made through the medium of the Water Rat.

Yet must we beware of figures. It is no part of our plan merely to boost and grow big. Rather do we seek to create a bond, a chain of friendship, between all those who call themselves our friends. Indeed, the main object and purpose of a Scout Magazine such as this is much more parochial, being threefold:- firstly, to form a news service which shall keep parents and friends in touch with the doings of the Group, more closely than would be possible by chance report; secondly, to interest and instruct the fellows of the Group themselves, Cubs, Scouts and Rovers; thirdly, to provide a training in self-expression for those same members - as far as is feasible - in the several branches of the actual production of the Magazine.

In pursuance of these laudable objects we have made one or two changes recently, co-opting a quantity of the younger blood that courses so freely in the veins of the Troop. The Editorial Staff has been augmented, and the newcomers are already handling a considerable proportion of the work. Several new and younger contributors appear in the pages, some of whom you will doubtless watch with interest. The Cub features have been added to, notably by stories and this month by a painting competition of which details will be found elsewhere. If these features prove popular, we may well see the circulation figures rise yet higher. Then shall we feel secure in the knowledge that we continue to have the approval of our friends.

Speaking of friends, the time seems ripe to welcome some new ones to our fold, in the shape of the Sea Ranger Ship "Victory", an account of whose doings appears on page 64. We trust that they will have a happy and successful association with Leander, and commend them to you, dear reader, as friends of ours. In order that you may become better acquainted with them, and that they may share the blessings of your comradeship, we gladly offer them space in this chronicle to record their activities or air their opinions, in the belief that we shall thus serve both their interests and yours.

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THE SKIPPER'S SCRAWL.

The big news this month is that Ralph Reader has promised to come and open our Fun Fair & Bazaar on December 4th. As a result of the "Gang Show" Film and the Royal Command Performance, Ralph is even more of a public figure than before, and I am told it will be necessary for extra police to be on duty that afternoon to control the vast crowds which we expect to make their way to All Saints Church Hall in Ashdown Road.

I hear that the League of Leander Lucies has been working overtime in order to provide sufficient stock for the Stalls. Will all those who have gifts for the Stalls please bring them to the Hall on Saturday morning or (better still) send them to 59, Eden Street, on or before Friday December 3rd.

A glance at the Financial Statement on page 65 will show how important it is that the Bazaar should be a huge success. A point of interest to those readers of the "Daily Mirror" who save the "1/10th Penny" Vouchers for the Group is that the receipts from this source up to the end of the Financial Year was £3; since when we have collected a further £1. 17. Od.

The proprietors of the "Daily Sketch" have also recognised the valuable work which the Group is doing and have agreed to contribute to our Funds to the value of "1/8th Penny" coupons cut from the back page. "Daily Sketch" readers please note and act accordingly.

Progress with the finishing touches of the Headquarters reconstruction has been so satisfactory that it has been possible to devote the Tuesday evening Scout Meetings to more normal pursuits. Under the expert guidance of Mr. A. Edwards the boys have shown great keenness for gymnastics. A display of tumbling and vaulting is being prepared for the entertainment of visitors to the Bazaar. A feature of the show will be the 'horse' converted from an old side-board largely by the efforts of Paul Clements.

The two items which have made the most obvious progress during the past month have been the plastering of the walls and the plumbing. Both these are likely to be completed within the next week or two. The plastering has been done by our former member Len. Fowler and the plumbing by Assistant Rover Leader Bert Biden. As a result of their efforts the premises are now considered fit for public view and a Whist Drive has been arranged by the Rovers for Thursday, December 9th. (A few tickets at 1/3d. including refreshments, are still available).

Those members of the Group who attended the World Jamboree in Holland are looking forward to December 10th on which evening the Official Film of the Jamboree is being shown to local Scouts at the Y.M.C.A.

HANDING OVER THE "DISCOVERY".

At six a.m. on Saturday Oct. 9th, five hardy Leanders met at H.Q. to row down to the "Discovery", moored just below Waterloo Bridge. We launched the big gig and left at a quarter to seven. At Richmond we were joined by Fullick. Going down stream with very little tide to help us, we saw many herons resting in the trees along the bank. We stopped at Putney for some refreshments and set off again after changing the crew.

Then at half past ten we came in sight of the "Sea Scout". After stowing gear and pumping bilge water out of the barge we went ashore to do some shopping. Dinner followed and we then spent some time ferrying people to and from the "Sea Scout". Sid left at ten to two with Roy Croxson and a Paddington Sea Scout and set out for the "Discovery" on foot. They took up their positions on board with many other Sea Scouts, some forming a Guard of Honour on the gangway while others lined the bows, stern and bridge. Harry Few, Eric Turvey, Sid and twenty one other Sea Scouts lined up amidships.

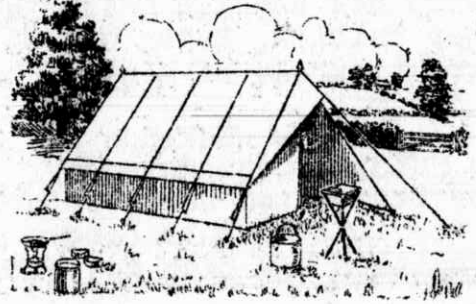
The Chief Scout arrived first and waited for the arrival of the Duke of Kent, prompt at 3.0 p.m. They then inspected the Guard of Honour and went amidships where the ceremony was to take place. After preliminary speeches by the Rt. Hon. W.G.A. Ormsby-Gore, Sec. of State for the Colonies, Sir Herbert Henniker-Heaton, Governor of the Falkland Islands, presented the Discovery to the Scout Movement. The Duke of Kent in his speech accepted the ship on behalf of the Movement. Prayers were then offered and other speeches followed, the last by the Chief Scout. After the ceremony the guests toured the ship and then had tea, some in the Wardroom, some on deck. During the ceremony a number of Sea Scout boats hove to near the "Discovery" prominent among these being Leander's varnished gig.

The Duke of Kent left amid cheers and was quickly followed by the guests, while the Sea Scouts remained in the ship, now their own. There was a cry of "Tea up" and the boats crews pulled alongside, swarmed aboard and helped to eat it. After tea the Chief thanked the Sea Scouts for helping to make the Ceremony a great success.

Having tired ourselves out climbing to dizzy heights in the rigging, we boarded the gig and rowed back to Lambeth. We moored the gig and went for a walk, returning to the Sea Scout for supper. Fullick, Marchant and Sid then went home by train while the rest of us stayed the night on the Sea Scout and rowed home on the Sunday morning tide. We arrived at H.Q. at about four o'clock after a very enjoyable weekend.

THE SURREY COUNTY CAMPING COMPETITION.

Having won the Kingston & District Camping Competition, a Patrol of Leanders represented Kingston in the County Competition at Oxshott. The team met at three o'clock on the Saturday at Oxshott Station where the trek-cart had been left during the morning. In half-an-hour we reached the ground and the judges allotted us a site at the bottom of the ground among the bushes. The tents were pitched, our campsite roped off and everything made shipshape. Two of us got tea while the rest finished unpacking gear and started making gadgets. At five o'clock we had tea and having cleared up, finished the gadgets. After an early supper we went to the Camp-fire which was one of the best we have seen for some time. We learnt many new songs and stunts there for future use. Lights out came at half past ten.



In the morning we turned out at seven o'clock and went up to wash, breakfasting at eight and then clearing up the site in readiness for inspection at nine. The judges inspected the site, cooking utensils and tent. We then marched to the flag staff for "Scouts' Own", afterwards returning to the site and practising line-throwing. At half past eleven we started dinner which was ready at one. The judges came round, sampled our dinner and again inspected the site. We then rested for an hour and afterwards had a wide game at the bottom of the ground. At four o'clock we returned to our site and struck our tents. We then had tea and finished packing and stowing gear on the trek cart.

At half past five we marched to the hut with the trek-cart, the only team on time. Soon all the districts were assembled. Leaving the trek-carts at the hut the teams marched to the flag staff to hear the results given out. Wimbledon had won the flag with 300.75 points while we were placed sixth with 291.25 points. There were thirteen teams. We then left for Headquarters happy in the knowledge that we had done our best for Kingston.

Having since seen the judges' comments, we gather we lost points mainly because our grease pit wasn't good enough, and because we provided no water for the cooks to wash in. We might have protected the food better and we might have kept the stores generally more tidy. Still, as far as appearance, discipline, catering and cooking went, we got top marks, and a special mention for promptness. Considering the closeness of the marks, there must have been some good teams there. We'll do better next time!

S.T.

In olden days the Water Rat came out once a month, but soon it must have had a fit of Night Starvation or something for it grew tired and only appeared once in a while. Now, without any doctor's advice it seems to have recovered its old energy, and with this energy has come an Editorial Staff and three new Patrol Leaders, Peter Fullick, Brian Wilson and Jack Lea. Incidentally Jack, by a great stroke of genius, has managed to get his Oarsman's Badge.

A few weekends ago a crew rowed down to the "Discovery" for the Handing Over Ceremony. The trip was a great success, and everybody tried hard to imitate their distant ancestors by climbing to terrific heights (about a hundred feet) in the rigging. This expedition has been described elsewhere so I need not do so here.

Saturday 23rd was a foul afternoon, cold as ice, raining at frequent intervals, and blowing great gusts. Harry Few, peering out from the boat-deck door, came over all Cape Horn and said how nice it would be to go for a sail in "Hero". He was taken at his word, the boat was brought over and emptied of leaves, and he, I and the Mate had an hour crowded with excitement. On the reach that afternoon no less than four boats capsized, and at one time I'm sure I saw Harry undoing the buttons of his oilskin, but the Mate said he was afraid it couldn't be done. She was too stiff or too sluggish or under canvassed or something - I didn't mind!

We're very glad to have seen Mr. Calvert among us lately. Hitherto, just a few of our fellows have met him on his boat "Bajan", somewhere down Southampton way. Now he is in Kingston professionally, at least for some time, and we hope he will often come and see us and spin us a yarn or so.

Preparations for the Bazaar are now in full swing and by a great stroke of luck we have managed to get Ralph Reader to open it. We are trying to give a gym display, as part of the entertainment but our apparatus (a sideboard for a horse and a borrowed gym. mat) do not allow us to do very much. However (we hope) it is going to be a very good show.

H.Q. is looking a lot smarter now with new plaster on the walls, and rounded corners. A bit of paint and the building will be nearly finished. Just to think that last November there was no roof to the main deck!

We had a record turn out to the last Church Parade just to see the new Mayor and the Corporation. There were only about three people who did not turn up, and they had good excuses.

Last Saturday night we turned our attentions to the land and had a wide game on Ham Common. The game itself was not much fun, but the darkness and the fog, not to mention the frost, made it quite exciting.

And so, like Henry Hall, "Here's to the next time." P.W.C.

ONE HOPEFUL LUCY.  
.....



My name has never been Lucy,  
Yet Lucy it has become;  
With Leander to go before it,  
It makes me feel quite numb.

I haven't a badge or ought to show  
But only a number to quote,  
Yet "Engagements" say that's adequate  
And what they say, I note.



It's really amazing telling them  
Just what you're like, you see  
I say, "I'm fat, and dark and dumb  
And plain as plain can be."



The voice breaks off, then back it comes,  
And says "Oh dear, oh my,  
Please send a photograph to us".  
So I just heave a sigh.

I know that is the end of that,  
For Rovers, however kind,  
Are really quite as other men  
And like good looks to find.



So that subscription's wasted  
And now what shall I do?  
I'll take a course of massage  
And have a face-lift, too!



So maybe the sub. was worth it,  
And advantage there still may be,  
For when I return in the height of form  
They'll clamour and shout for me.

B

IN THE KING'S NAME.

"I don't trust that man Roger", said Dick Buff the coastguard, to the officer commanding the Revenue Cutter Revenge. "It was a mistake to have local men in the Customs Service. Since he has been in charge of the Seagull there has been more smuggling than ever. If you'll take my tip, you'll look in one night at Halibut Cove and see what's happening there!"

"Well, Dick", said the Captain, "maybe I'll take your advice". The next night there was no moon and the gentle lap of waves in Halibut Cove was mingled with faint sounds of casks being rolled gently up the beach. Suddenly out of the darkness came the command "Stand, in the King's name!" The smugglers were caught in the act, and as the Captain of the Revenge strode up, with his armed men, he saw that Dick's suspicions were right and it was Roger and the crew of the Seagull who were the smugglers.

They attempted to make a break for their boats, but the Preventive men were all round them, and after a short affray in the dark, they recognised the better part of valour and allowed themselves to be rounded up and led off to the coastguard station.

No doubt Roger and his men expected long sentences, but a local magistrate having influence at the Admiralty was able to intercede for them, so that they were greatly surprised to be told the Seagull was to be taken off the Revenue Service, re-named "Albatross" and sent as a vessel of war to the West Indies. They were to have the choice of going in her or standing their trial on the smuggling charge. It did not take them long to decide!

One day, on patrol near Jamaica, the lookout saw a pirate craft, and although it was a much bigger vessel the Albatross gave chase. When within a quarter of a mile, the breeze died down and the pirate ship ran aground on to a sandbank. The pirates put all their treasure into the boats and made quickly for the shore. "After them, my hearties" cried Roger, "We'll show the rascals what Cornishmen can do. Out with the boats!"

Jumping aboard, the King's men pulled strongly after the pirates, whom they overtook before reaching the shore, when a fierce hand-to-hand fight took place in the surf, with the water up to their waists. Although the Cornishmen were outnumbered two to one they fought with such ferocity and skill that the pirates were soon overpowered, having lost many of their number in the desperate fight.

The survivors and all the treasure chests were taken on board the Albatross, which then sailed back to Jamaica in triumph. With their names cleared of the former disgrace, and with part of the treasure for themselves, Roger and his men were allowed to go back to their Cornish homes, to live in comfort for the rest of their days.



R O V E R       N O T E S .

Autumn is to my mind the loveliest part of the year. The mellowness of the morning air, the rich harmonious tints of the trees, the carpet of leaves under one's feet all remind us that Dame Nature is about to fall asleep for awhile. Not so, however, the Rovers of the Leander Crew! This month has been one of the most active we have had for some time. Let us take a few concrete facts.

Building is going on apace, one notable job being a very special effort by the Crew one Sunday morning mixing and spreading a surface dressing for the backyard, composed of granite chips, washed grit and cement. About a dozen fellows were there and of course the Skipper, vigorously plying shovels and buckets, while a dense cloud of cement dust arose in the air and the gas stove steadily got filled up with granite. Arthur, the only one not in this mix-up, was perched on the steps in the main-deck, enveloped in yards of red and black wire and rolls of insulation tape, from which point of vantage he regaled us with bursts of "Gang Show" songs. If I recollect, he was just complaining of an ailment called "Song in the Heart" when in walked the composer, Ralph Reader himself, with a crew of his own fellows who had rowed down from the "Holborn". He sized up the situation at a glance and his approving exclamation, "Smashing, fellows, smashing!" somehow just filled the bill. We finished the whole yard before lunch.

At the moment the plasterers are "doing their stuff" under the direction of none other than one of our old Scouts, Leonard Fowler. I hadn't seen him for years but he apparently had not forgotten me, nor (to judge by his face) any of the other old diehards who adorn our crew.

I was very happy to find so many of the Crew included among Fred's guests at a farewell party given by his parents, which proved that friendships formed in the Crew do not stop there but are carried on away from headquarters, exactly as the Chief intended. It was a very enjoyable evening. Of course we are mighty sorry to lose Fred's activity, but he has our very best wishes in his new career with the Palestine Police. I believe Bob saw him off from the station on the following Friday. We can only hope his going will not deter Sister Kathleen from coming to see us now and again.

Burning question of the hour, What is or who are the Brain Trust? Well, I was having tea with Bob's mother and father the other Sunday when there came a knock at the door. "Let him in", said Bob, "it's Joe". There followed Arthur and Connie, and in their wake Jack and Ethel. After a while, Bob, Joe, Jack and Arthur stole away. "What's this about?" I enquired of Ethel. "S'ish! Brain Trust, play writing for the Bazaar!" "Ooh", I said, still mystified. However, time passed swiftly and with supper came the Brain Trust. "You've been very quiet" said Connie, "Thinking" said Arthur vacantly, "Tide" muttered Joe, while Bob just closed his lips in a tight line. It's finished now however, well in rehearsal, and the fellows are getting lots of fun out of it.

The next WHIST DRIVE on December 9th already casts its shadow before. Ted's voice harries us to pull up our socks and push on with the building. The Den panelling has already assumed a rich brown stain, and perpetual arguments ensue about the type of brackets for the wall lights. Anyway, you may be assured of a pleasant evening amid Jacobean surroundings, all mod.con., h.& c. laid on, with no road or legal charges, just 1/3d. per head, which includes grub and many handsome prizes.

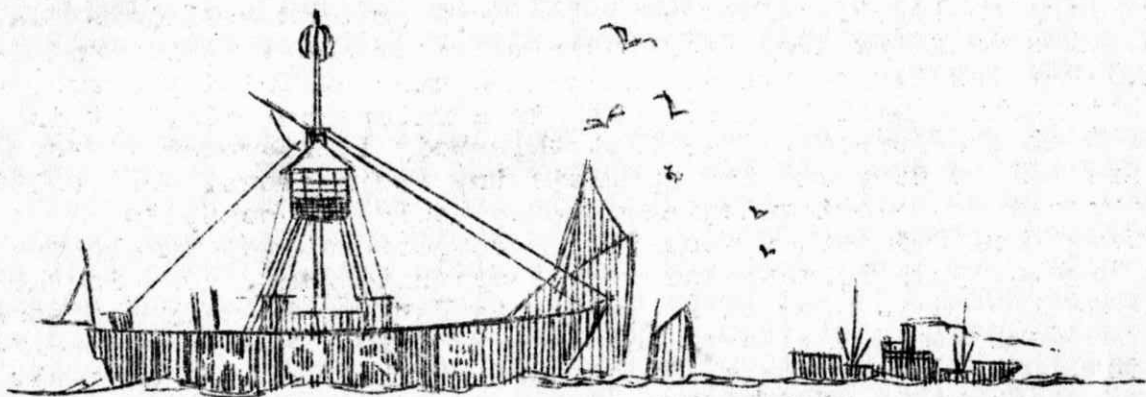
On Sunday October 24th Hero was taken off her moorings and Bob and I had her out for some exhilarating sailing. Unfortunately we had trouble with the jib, a hard gust of wind snapping one of the swivels for the roller gear. That'll have to be seen to before next season. As a matter of fact, whispers are already abroad about designing a new suit of sails for the boat with increased area and a more suitable rig. How about some of the younger members enthusing?

We have started again the regular Rover Mates' Meetings that used to be so helpful in time gone by. With the aid of these we hope to make the meetings much more snappy.

Can anyone enlighten me as to whether Auntie Muriel is to open the Bazaar? If so, I invite tenders for a supply of rotten eggs, fruit, &c. There must be many others who bear her a grudge for one or other of her cutting revelations.

I was present at the official handing over of the Royal Research Ship "Discovery" and stood quite near the Chief when he called all the Sea Scouts together to address them afterwards. I was amazed at the power of his voice and his general virility. His eyes twinkled with a genuine joy of living at his last remark, "Remember I spent my happiest holidays as a boy on the sea in a small boat", and we cheered him to the echo. Let us hope he will long be spared to us.

THE NEWSMAN.



NORE LIGHT VESSEL - to illustrate article opposite.

NAUTICAL NOTES.1. LIGHTSHIPS.

Lightships are used for the purpose of marking the position of a shoal or a bank, or in some cases, the end of a channel, for which purpose a lighthouse is impracticable. They vary greatly in size, design and build, these factors being influenced by their particular stations, those which are in exposed positions being naturally of more sturdy construction than those which are comparatively sheltered. Not a few are of steel construction, and many which are at some distance from the shore are self-propelling, in order to facilitate the regular journeys which have to be made to a dry dock for repairs and overhaul.

The light is carried on a tall pole mast amidships, and is constructed on the same principles as a lighthouse lamp. It consists of a large incandescent gas burner backed by reflecting mirrors and surrounded by a revolving shutter with one or more apertures in it. This revolves around the lamp, being driven by a clockwork motor, and one or more revolving beams are projected out. Often instead of a shutter, a battery of lenses is employed which concentrates the light into one or more beams. It must be a well-known fact that every lightship has its own set system of flashes and alternate darkness, so that it may be readily identified at night. Every lightship has its own fog signal, this consisting of a siren blown by compressed air, or an electric klaxon horn. Some vessels also carry an underwater bell for assisting other ships to get bearings in fog. This bell is placed below the water line and rung at set intervals, the sound being picked up by an ultra sensitive microphone in the hulls of passing ships, placed well below the water-line.

Most lightships carry a crew, which varies in number with the size of the vessel. The men work in watches, and their duties include the care and maintenance of the lamp apparatus and the maintenance of any other special apparatus on board. Each country has its own standard colour for lightships, that for British vessels being red, and all carry their names in large white letters on their sides amidships. Lightships are naturally moored very securely, a complex arrangement of mushroom anchors being employed, and even in the most exposed positions, cases of lightships drifting away from their moorings are very few and far between. British lightships are under the care of Trinity House, an organisation which will be dealt with in a future article. It is sufficient at the moment to say that this body is responsible for their care and upkeep and for provisioning their crews. Most British Lightships carry a distinguishing mark at their masthead, to distinguish them from other vessels. A representative example of a British lightship is illustrated on the opposite page. She is the Nore lightship and is moored in the Thames Estuary to mark the seaward end of the Nore Sand. She is of wood construction, and is non self-propelling. A light vessel was stationed in this position as early as 1731, the first in British Waters.

WHISPERINGS FROM THE JUNGLE.

Hello Cubs,

Don't forget to keep Saturday December 4th free for the Bazaar, and please bring your parents and all your friends. The charge for admission is 6d. for adults and 3d. for children. Also please ask anyone you know who reads the "Daily Mirror" or "Daily Sketch" to save the coupons for you, as we are collecting them. There is a Painting Competition on another page which I hope you will all go in for, as there is a nice prize waiting for the winner.

We are pleased to welcome George Goodall, Edward Lord, Herbert Wilkinson, Ronald Foster and Cyril Knight into the Pack, and to see that Gordon McIvor has come back to us again.

Good Hunting,

AKELA.

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HAWK EYE SAVES HIS TRIBE.

There was a very good and mighty Chieftain of his tribe called White Eagle, who was very kind to his people and they all loved him and fought for him. White Eagle had a son called Hawk Eye, who was 10 years old and very fond of animals and birds, and would often go for long walks in the forest among his wild friends. He used to talk to the birds and beasts in a special language he had for them and treated them as if they were his brothers.

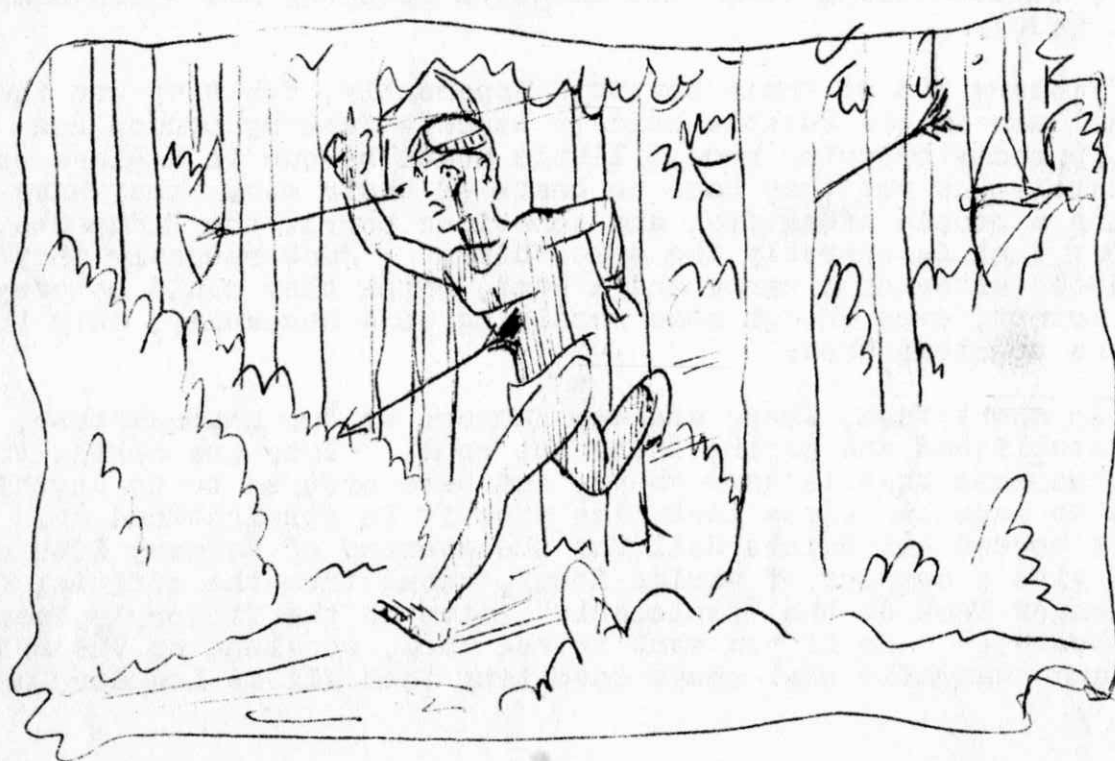
Now Hawk Eye's father White Eagle had a deadly enemy named Black Hawk, and one day as Hawk Eye was bending down to stroke a small animal in the forest a stealthy form sprang out of the bushes on him and carried him swiftly away. It seemed to Hawk Eye as if they had travelled a very long distance through the forest when suddenly they came upon an Indian village in a clearing and Hawk Eye realised that he was being taken before Black Hawk, his father's enemy. When Black Hawk saw little Hawk Eye he said he would keep him a prisoner until he also had captured his father White Eagle, and they should both die together. Hawk Eye was taken and put in a wigwam by himself, with an Indian carrying a rifle set outside the wigwam to guard him. He tried to think of some way of escape, but the Indian kept very close watch on him.

One night as he lay in the wigwam with the guard beside him, he saw Black Hawk and some of his braves seated round a Council fire talking very seriously. Hawk Eye listened carefully, and heard them forming a plot to lie in wait for his father as he came home tired from hunting bison on the following day.

They planned to jump out and slay his men and capture White Eagle. Hawk Eye longed to get free and warn his father, but dare not move an inch.

When morning came Hawk Eye saw the braves sharpening their knives and spears - he knew only too well what for. Presently they departed. He felt he must do something to save his father and his tribe. The sun shone brightly and the guard was seated on a log with his rifle across his knees, while Hawk Eye played on the ground in front of him. Lying in some grass a short distance away he spied a bow and arrow, and slowly got nearer and nearer to them until he could reach them. Fortunately the guard was looking in the other direction, so Hawk Eye took careful aim, and the next moment the guard fell forward without a sound. At last Hawk Eye was free and must hurry back to his father. All through the day he travelled and towards evening he began to near his home, and must go very carefully for fear of Black Hawk's men seeing or hearing him. Suddenly he heard horses and knew it was his tribe returning from hunting. He must act quickly, so he shouted his tribe's war cry as loud as possible and they heard and sent an answering call. As he ran between the trees growls of frustration sounded on all sides, and soon he was forced to dodge arrows flying past him. Once even a bullet only just missed him, but at last, worn out and panting for breath, he reached his father's side. His warning given, the ambush was spoiled, and the party returned home another way.

Hawk Eye rode home in front of his father, and that evening they held a big feast in his honour because he had saved White Eagle and the tribe.



S. R. S. "V I C T O R Y."

by Our Staff Reporter.

For some time past strange rumours have been trickling into the Water Rat office, rumours that Sea Rangers had been seen at night at the Leander Headquarters, rumours whispered much as a child confides: "There are fairies at the bottom of our garden!" So at last the Editor commissioned me to find out all about it. "Got a story", were his words, "feminine interest and so on you know, our public will lap it up".

Well, whether you choose to lap it up or just drink it down like a man, it's a fact. There are fairies - no, I mean Sea Rangers in our Clubroom. They meet on Wednesday evenings after Cubs (it took me six nights to find out that) and they call themselves the Sea Ranger Ship "Victory". Drawn mainly from Kingston, the members range from 16 years upwards, and at the moment there are nearly 30 on the books. I got all this from about 20 of them, and Mrs. Jansen-Potts, the Captain. As a matter of fact, she's also Headquarters Commissioner for Rangers, but I don't think the "Victory" let that frighten them. With her as Lieutenant is Miss Lumb, and I even found an old friend, Miss Pullman, sister of Jack Pullman, who was with us so many years ago. For some of their programmes the Victory girls "muck in" with the Endurance, whom we already know as the live wires of Twickenham, as for example when once a month Major Mears comes down to yarn about seafaring topics, rigs, chartwork, etc. The Major is a skilled helmsman and experienced lecturer. The Twickenham folk were invited along too, when Kingston recently had a birthday party (1 year).

Victory can do their boatwork apparently, for they won the Visitors' race in the Regatta held in Regents Park by London Sea Rangers, proudly bringing home a little model barque in a glass case. Unfortunately, as yet they have no boats of their own. They have been using a couple of skiffs, and sometimes borrow the Endurance boats, but that is scarcely the same thing. Just recently they have had the offer of a canoe and a punt, which they would be very glad to accept, even though some repairing were necessary, only there is nowhere to store them.

In short, then, there are Sea Rangers at our Headquarters, firmly established and paying their own rent. They are making the best of the mess that is down there, and have offered to do anything possible to make the place look nice once it is straightened up. They have booked All Saints Hall for the evening of January 20th next, and will give a concert of varied items, among them the official film of Sea Ranger Week on the "Implacable" (five of the Victory's Crew were on board). So if you want to see them, go along on the 20th January, and meanwhile what about enrolling them all as Leander Lucies?

LEANDER (Kingston) SEA SCOUT GROUP.

Financial Statement for Year ended 30th Sept. 1937.

BY:-	£.	s.	d.	TO:-	£.	s.	d.
Subscriptions - Cubs	19	3		Bank charges & cheques	2	18	8
Scouts	13	15	9	Insurance - fire	1	10	6
Rovers	11	16	4	boat	6	5	6
Den a/c	5	14	10	accident		14	-
Donations - J. Brewerton Esq.	1	-	-	Local rates	3	12	8
Kingston Borough				Water rate		10	-
Regatta	10	6		Gas, electricity & lamps	9	19	3
Anonymous	2	-	-	Cleaning materials		16	9
Carshalton Scouts	5	-	-	Association dues - Thames		10	-
Bazaar & Fun Fair	31	19	1	Kingston		12	6
Needlework (Mrs. Ebbage)	6	2	$\frac{1}{2}$	Chief Scout's Silver Wedding		7	-
Surplus on 'Implacable' Week	15	6		Whitsun Camp deficit		18	-
Sale of rope & sculls	19	6		Rope purchased	5	6	3
Sale of junk, paper, etc.	1	11	$8\frac{1}{2}$	Boat gear & repairs	3	1	7
Catering profits	1	14	$7\frac{1}{2}$	Boat registration		4	6
Boat storage	2	1	-	Rent of Boathouse No.2	14	-	-
Boat Race favours	10	2	6	Books, stationery, badges, etc.	1	11	6
Coronation favours	10	15	1	Table tennis net		3	-
Hire of tarpaulin		5	-	Hire of tarpaulins	8	2	-
Hire of 'Bubbles'	5	5	-	Building materials & tools	147	19	11
'Daily Mirror' 1/10d. tokens	3	-	-	Loan repayment	25	-	-
	97	18	$9\frac{1}{2}$				
Cash in hand - 1st Oct. 1936	44	3	$11\frac{1}{2}$				
Bank overdraft 30th Sept. 1937	92	-	10				
	£234	3	7		£234	3	7

Outstanding loan from Carnegie United Kingdom Trustees on 30th Sept. 1937 was £75.

L I S T E N - I N   T O   A U N T I E   M U R I E L .

I have just heard that the very latest style for young men, is a brilliant scarf worn round the neck, caught together with a "woggle" made of blind cord. This is being worn with sports outfits by all the best people.

... ..

I wonder where P.... F.....k's thoughts were, when he recently referred to Hero's boat pump as a "booze" pump?

... ..

I hear that J.. B....n's prizewinning drawing in one of the daily papers recently of Baroness Blinka has been taken as a portrait of myself!

... ..

I think B...n W.....n must have been studying the Philadelphia Catechism.-  
 "On six days shalt thou labour and do all that thou art able  
 And on the seventh holystone the deck, and scrub the cable."  
 He's been busy "doing all he is able" where the brasswork is concerned.

... ..

I feel that T.d B...n must have taken my warning about his Austin Car being commandeered by the Skipper - anyhow he has now "found" a posh little Morris, quite in keeping with the re-built H.Q.

... ..

Speaking of Cars - A....r L.....e has forsaken his, and from being one of the "Kings of the Highway", has become one of those "wretched cyclists" that all motorists complain of.

... ..

I hear that J..k S.....n's excuse for absence from Church Parade recently was not that his uniform was in the wash - but that his car (or carburettor) needed the wash.

... ..

I think it would be a good idea if the S.R.S. "Victory" could be persuaded to change their night to Thursdays - then perhaps supper would be ready on time. What do you Rovers think about it? Especially the hungry ones!

... ..



## THAMES SEA SCOUT SUPPLEMENT TO THE WATER RAT.

### A RIVER GAME BY NIGHT.

#### SMUGGLERS' CACHE.

It is known that a band of smugglers intends to run contraband on a certain stretch of coast ( $\frac{1}{2}$  mile river frontage, open country) one particular night. They have several boats, and accomplices on shore will flash a code signal by lamp to guide them to a suitable spot. Since this place is not known, and several false lights may be shown, the Coastguards must keep their cutters patrolling the whole coastline. They may investigate any boat or any suspicious occurrence seen, and if they capture a boat (heaving line across the bows) with contraband aboard, must tow it back to their base and confiscate the goods. Should nothing improper be discovered however, the boat must be allowed to proceed.

The smugglers' object is to avoid or deceive the patrolling cutters, recognise the appropriate flash signal, land their merchandise, and hide it in one large dump. A handicap is that one of their shore confederates, unknown to anyone, is secretly in league with the forces of law and order, and may try to communicate to the coastguards the whereabouts of this dump. At the end of the specified time, that side will win which has the greater quantity of contraband either concealed in the dump or confiscated and removed to the base. For convenience in handling, a number of articles about the size of a brick (pieces of wood?) should be made to represent the contraband.

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### BOAT TRANSPORT BY LAND.

The Sixth Stepney Sea Scouts have a 15 cwt. Ford motor van and two-wheeled trailer, capable of taking a fairly heavy load, with which they would be only too pleased to undertake anything in the way of Sea Scouts' haulage work at cost price for any members of the Movement. If you have a job worthy of them, get in touch with S/M. Martin Atkinson of 23, Auriol Road, W.14. ('Phone Fulham 5851)

### NAVY OARS.

Colonel H.E. Day, Liaison Officer at Chatham, reports that a number of oars is likely to be available soon, price about 3/- each. Any Troops who require these should communicate direct with Colonel Day at 106, Maidstone Road, Chatham, as soon as possible, as he is unable to buy for stock.

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.....  
LEANDER (KINGSTON) SEA SCOUT GROUP.  
.....

Do not miss our

FUN FAIR & BAZAAR

on

SATURDAY, 4th DECEMBER, 1937

..

OPENING at 3.30 p.m.

by

**RALPH READER**

of the "Gang Show".

.....

Test your skill  
in the Novel  
Competitions

Refreshments at  
popular prices.  
TRY THEM!!!

A large variety of inexpensive  
Christmas presents will be  
obtainable on the Stalls.  
Don't forget your GROCERIES.

ADMISSION.....6d.  
Children under  
14 .....3d.

SCOUTS & GUIDES  
in  
Uniform .....3d

ENTERTAINMENTS by the  
CUBS, SCOUTS and  
ROVERS.

Tickets obtainable from Group Scoutmaster E.L.Ebbage, 59 Eden Street,  
Kingston, or any member of the Group.



PAINTING COMPETITION open to all Boys and Girls under 12 years of age.

RULES.

1. Colour this picture with paints or crayons.
2. Write underneath your name, age and address.
3. Send it to "Competition", 22 Clifton Road, Kingston-on-Thames, not later than Wednesday 15th December 1937, or give it to Bagheera.