

August 23rd

Summer camp July 20 - 27th

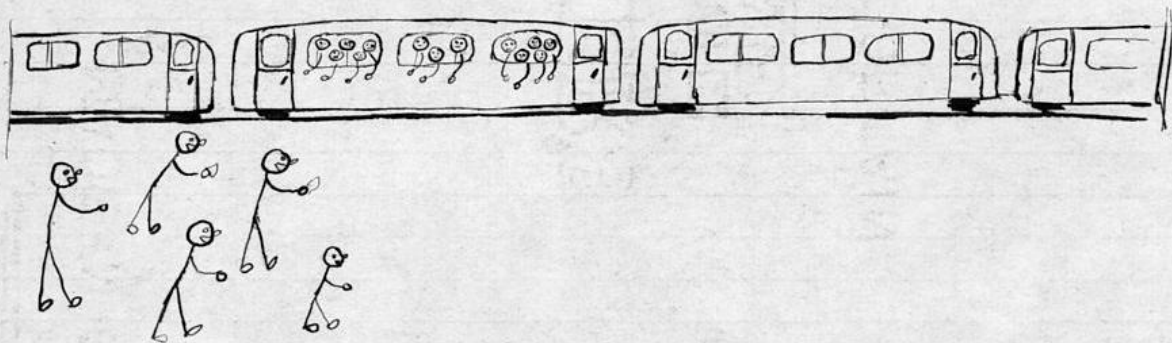
That lounge for Saturday morning arrived - but alas, as we looked out of the window and watched the rain washing down, we were a little disappointed.

However, just before we were to meet at the station at 12 o'clock, the rain ceased and the sky brightened a little.

We all duly assembled at Woodside Station, most of our mothers being there also to see us off. Akela collected the kits to be weighed and discovered Bagheera (B) and J. Car had not arrived! They came running up at about 12.20 when we had almost given them up for lost.



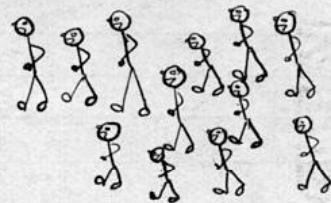
At last we were ready to go on to the platform most of our mothers coming with us. The kits were all loaded on to the train and then we got in. There were 3 compartments reserved for us and we finally sorted ourselves out. Then the train started, we waved goodbye to our mothers and we were off!



We had some good fun on the way to Chester and ate a good deal of what our mothers had given us so that we wouldn't feel hungry before we got there. As usual when Harris managed to put away a fair share!

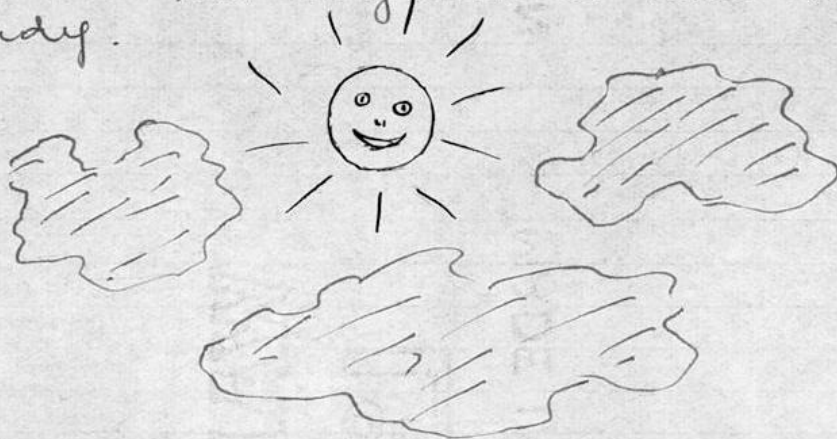


We had to change trains at Chester, and what a hustle there was getting all the gear out of the luggage van on to trolleys and taking it across to another platform. Of course we didn't have to look after that - the old wolves did it.




They also serve who only stand and wait!

Having packed the gear safely into the Denbigh train (we had to wait for it coming in) we got in ourselves and started on the second part of our journey. We had a very pleasant journey and as we watched anxiously were pleased to see the sun come out although there were still clouds in the sky, and it was rather windy.



We alighted at Denbigh Station and once more unloaded the gear. We discovered a troop of Scouts from St. Helens also bound for Bryn Bac and as we came out of the station Captain Anderson came up in the lorry. He is a fine man!

We proceeded to load the gear on to the lorry and then packed ourselves in and there was a very tight squeeze!!! Baloo and Ko sat in the front with the Captain and we started on the last stage of our journey.

We had a steep hill to climb into Denbigh, but the lorry did it alright. The Captain made one or two calls at shops in Denbigh. Then off again up hill down dale round terrible bends - some of the hills seemed too much for the old bus we thought managed

alright. but no, she

On one hill (a narrow road) we met a car coming down and he tried to pass us but couldn't and got one of his back mudguards damaged. We tried to mount some stones to avoid him and altogether were in a nice fix. Finally the fellow backed up and let us get by.

At last, after one more stop, we arrived at Bryn Bac, the view was simply marvellous but we were too shaken and weary to notice it very much and were certainly glad to be out of the lorry and to see the bulb field so near.

Once more we unloaded (we had dropped the St. Helens folk further back)

and then the gear was carried across to the field. We had to cross a stream by a plank to reach the Cub field, and found the Bluecoat Schools from Oldham had already taken our spot. However Akela soon picked another one and we got lucky. D. Williams felt sick and had to lie down after his ride in the lorry.



When all the gear was on the field the two Baphevas and Percy pitched some tents while Akela partly made the kitchen and got the fire going. Mrs Saunders came out to see us.

Baloo and Ko prepared tea cutting bread etc, after all the cats had been put in the store tent, also our kits as it looked rather like rain.

Baloo + Ko had their tent pitched away from us but as another pack came out, with Lady Cubmasters, they were moved to another field away on the other side of the farm.

After tea we got all kits put into the tents and at about 8.45 we had supper and went to bed.

There are sheep in the field and we had some fun chasing them until we were told off. Bufton Saunders fell in love with a black one, and almost caught it!



Sunday morning dawned bright and sunny although the wind was still cold. We breakfasted on Bacon Sausage and force. Some of us had to do without milk on our force as it had not come from the farm, and Baghera went for it after breakfast.

We tidied out our tents ready for inspection, after first washing our dishes and then got ready and went to the Cubs own which was held at the Camp Fire Circle by the Swimming Pool. Baghera (J) and Baloo and Ko went with us and Akela Percy and Baghera (B) cooked the dinner.

We had some very nice hymns and the boys from the Bluecoat school played for us. Mr Martin read the lesson and Mr Wilson gave us the address.

We marched back after the Service and had dinner at 12 o'clock - peas, potatoes and cold roast beef - stewed gooseberries and custard for pudding.

We washed up our dishes and then went to our tents for rest hour. Near the end of this we had some good fun ragging Mr Wilson, Bill and Skip. Then Miss Vials opened the Luck Shop, and we were each allowed to spend 2d. Then we all went up to the baths and a few went in but it was very cold so we didn't stay long. They are lovely baths tho' and are surrounded by trees and bracken and fed by a mountain stream.

Mr Wilson gave us a lovely fish and we had some fun until someone burst it.



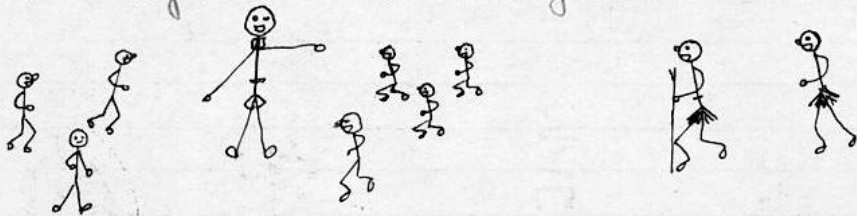
Then back to the Cub field and we had some games until tea time. Fresh fruit salad bread & butter and cake and it went down well too!

After tea we played some more games - cricket and football and then had supper at 8.30 Prayers and then bed - another day gone. We all slept well tonight as we were tired.

Monday morning dawned fair and rather warmer. Eggs and porridge for breakfast. Baloo and Ko slept so well that they didn't get up till 10 o'clock and there was no breakfast for them.



Akela took us out up over the hill where the flag pole is - Baloo and Ko caught us up. We sat down to rest on top and Akela signalled to Percy down below.



After walking on a little further we sat down again and lifted a stone where we found a heap of ants and they all started running away with their eggs - it was ever so interesting.

Then we moved on a little further still and as there was a vast expanse we played a wide game, nearly losing Charlie Pagan, in the hushes, but after we had shouted his name for some time he came back.

A nasty drizzle started so we climbed down a steep bank towards

a stream. It was even so pretty but rather dark and we had to walk one behind the other.

We went over a stile, behind Sir Paul's Bungalow and through a wood, over one or two more stiles and out on to the pathway that led back to the Camp ground. We should not have been back so soon but for the drizzle which started when we were on top, but we had enjoyed ourselves.

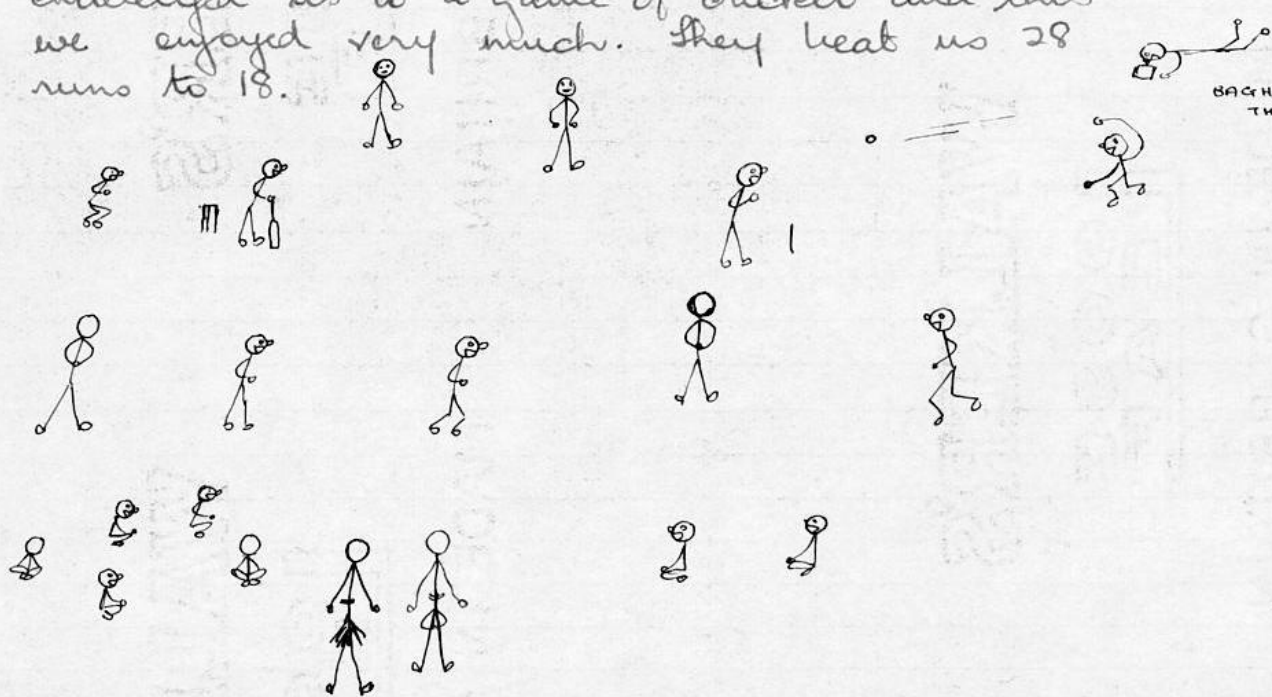
We played cricket until dinner time. Akela had forgotten to bring the lettuce and tomatoes for the salad so we had salmon and potatoes and spotted dog and mustard.

Rest hour, tuck shop and then up to the baths for a short while - back to camp and more cricket.

Baloo wasn't well and spent most of the day in the ambulance tent, but got up for tea.



For tea we had bread and butter bananas etc. At tea the Bluecoat boys challenged us to a game of cricket and this we enjoyed very much. They beat us 28 runs to 18.



BAGHEERA TO THE RESCUE

Akela and Baloo looked after the Camp Shop for Captain Anderson so after the match we were allowed to go and spend some more money.

For supper we had tomato soup and biscuits and after the boys had been treated at the Ambulance tent we had prayers and so to bed.

Tuesday another lovely morning - and we breakfasted on Bacon and force, washed our dishes and then tidied up our tents for inspection. It's going to be hot today tho' there is a nice breeze now. Bagheera (B) has gone into Denhigh for our dinner



It turned out very hot - in fact too hot to go out, so we all went up to the Baths and enjoyed ourselves.

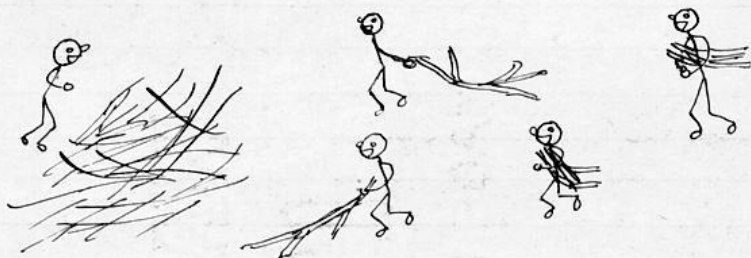
For dinner we had stew but the meat was a bit like leather and we were not able to eat it. Rice pudding afterwards.

Rest hour, tuck shop and then up to the Baths again to try and keep cool. Frewon Brown cut his toe. Ko carried him down on her back and Baloo doctored him up.



Most of us came back shortly after this and we played around until tea time. Mixed tinned fruit and bread and butter for tea.

After tea we went and collected wood and then had some more cricket and football. Some of us went up to the Camp shop and spent some of our money.



Cocoa and biscuits for supper - Ambulance sent for cuts and bruises, prayers and bed once more.

Wednesday morning we awoke to find almost everywhere enveloped in mist. However, although it was a little damp and cold we didn't mind very much and really enjoyed ourselves eating kippers and porridge for breakfast.

It wasn't warm enough for the baths so we played with the plasticine etc. It began to clear up about dinner time and we were able to eat our dinner outside. During dinner the sun came out in all its glory and for the rest of the day it was really hot.

Rest hour, tuck shop and then up to the Balbs again and we watched a man from Rhyl carving a boulder. He made a good job of it too!

Back to camp for tea - fruit jelly (which set and melted again with the heat) bread & butter and tea. We are having a Camp Fire tonight so after tea Akela asked us to collect wood. Captain Anderson came along on Joey and he and Akela came up to the wood to see us. We had been forbidden to climb

trees so when Mr. Morris and C. Pagan saw the Captain & Akela they took flight and fell down!

C. Pagan fell first and ripped all his pants also scraped his leg. Akela carried him down, doctored him and laid him on the Camp bed while Baloo sewed his pants.



Then Mr. Morris fell and Akela brought him down. He had scraped his side rather badly so he also was doctored and laid down by C. Pagan & after being covered with a blanket they both fell asleep.

The rest of us took the wood up to the Camp Fire Circle where we laid the fire. We came back and discussed what we were going to do. Mr. & Charlie were feeling better by now so we all went up and took our places.

Akela, Warrington DCM and Captain Anderson were in charge and we all had a really jolly time. We gave a charade & the Warrington people gave a little play & the Oldham boys sang for us.!!



it was a lovely fire



Then having enjoyed ourselves to the full we sang the first verse of 'Abide with me' and at 8.30 went back to supper Cocoa, cheese and crackers and

after the invalids had been doctored we went to bed.

We had some visitors in the afternoon. Mrs + Mr Heath, Mary + Don and Mrs Rogers and her little girl, they all came out in Mr Heath's car.



Thursday morning dawned fine and hot. Breakfast consisted of porridge and boiled eggs. After brekker we washed our dishes and then tidied our tents for inspection. Wood fatigue followed, after which we played cricket, and then as it was very hot again we went up to the baths for the swim.

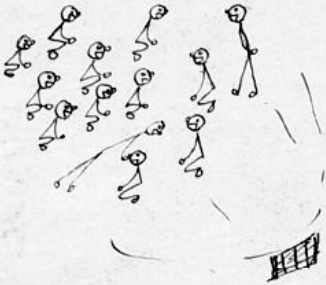
Akela made a steak and kidney pudding for dinner and it went down really well. Someone took a snap of A. Saunders scraping out the dixie.

Rest hour and tick shop. Then we went for a walk up behind Mr Paul's Bungalow and through the woods by the stream past a very pretty place which we called Bogieland we rested here for a while, then on again, across the stream and up a very steep hillside. It was really a lovely walk and we did enjoy it, specially when we got upon to the moorland. Akela said we could go up again after tea and play a wide game. We were jolly keen to do this as it was really such a lovely spot. We were going to pla the baths on the way back, but it was too late, the Scouts were in.

Back to tea - trifle and a cake Mrs Rogers had brought out the day before. We washed our dishes and then set out for the

moorland again, this time going up the way we had come down in the afternoon, which was much quicker. We divided up into three lots. One lot with Bagheera (B) in the braken, one lot in the hollow in the centre (Akela was in hiding on his own) and one lot with Baloo on the hill. We had a really jolly time and thoroughly enjoyed ourselves.

After we had finished this game, Akela and Baloo laid a trail and we followed it. It was good fun - we had Bagheera (B) with us.

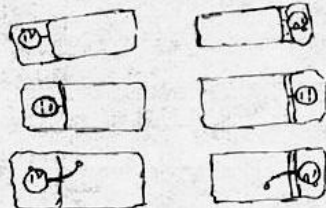


During the wide game by green fell in a bog and got rather wet all down on side



MOT

The trail led us back to the Camp where we found supper well under way and we were quite ready for it. Soup and crackers. Tomato and a mixture of lentil, oxtail etc. - oh it did taste good! The invalids lied up for treatment at the ambulance tent and then we went to bed. Baloo came and took prayers in the different tents tonight and then after a few minutes talking once more Golden slumbers kissed our eyes!



Sunday morning! our last day at Camp. It was fine early in the morning, but during breakfast a slight mist came down and it was rather cold! Bacon and porridge for breakfast and after we had washed our dishes and tidied up for inspection it cleared up sufficiently for us to go and play. The old ladies were going to play a cricket match against us but it didn't come off as they were busy getting the dinner ready.

For dinner we had stewed mutton and it was beautifully tender, followed by pine apples for dessert.

Rest hour and Luck Shop and as Ko sold out Akela said we might go to The Camp Provodore and spend our money, and so we did.

Then Akela took us up to the Baths for a while and when we came back we amused ourselves in various ways.

Akela and Baloo got all dressed up and went to Captain Anderson's to tea.



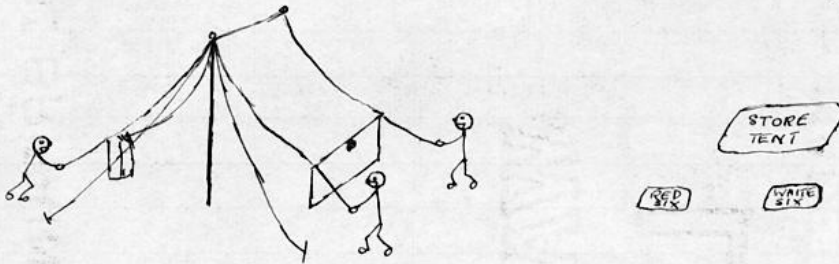
Baqheera takes a nap.

For tea we had peaches and pears (for tea,) also bread and butter and a spot of cake.

After tea we all went into the Ambulance Tent and Ko read to us from Peter and Veronica.



Meanwhile Percy, Bagheera B + T. all took down our three tents and we put our kits into the Ambulance Tent. They also took down the store tent and put the remainder of the cats etc under the table all packed up. This meant that there would only be two tents to take down in the morning.



Then we were all tucked up and went to sleep (all 20 of us) in the Ambulance Tent.

After we had gone to bed the others had a kipper supper with the officers from the Warrington Camp.



A strong wind blew all Friday night and we woke and rose early on Saturday morning as we had quite a lot of work to do.

It was rather cold and misty but cleared up a little as the day wore on. We had boiled eggs and porridge for breakfast. After breakfast we did all we could do to help including packing our kits.



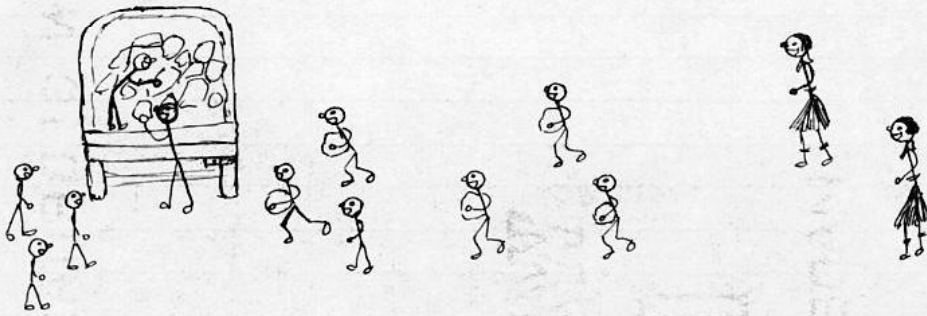


Some of us helped Baloo and Ko to take their tent down.

Then we helped to carry the gear etc down to the lorry ready for putting on the lorry.



Finally we were ready to put everything on to the lorry and the Captain drove it to the barn for us.



At about 10.30 we were ready to leave and after saying goodbye to our field and Bryn Bach generally we started on our homeward journey, all very sorry we were going home as we had had such a happy week. How soon the time had gone.

We waved and cheered to everybody as we left the ground and sang most of the way to the station. We ate tomatoes and sweets in between whiles.

Baloo and Ko took their seats in the front with the Captain again.

We arrived quite safely at Denligh Station without any accidents or undue thrills.

once more we transferred the gear to the trucks and pushed them into the station. The Captain said goodbye to us and we were very sorry to part from him.



We went to the stall on the platform and bought chocs and sweets etc. (that is those who had any money left).

Then we had several snaps taken while we were waiting for the train and they nearly all turned out quite well.

Eventually the train came in and together with the gear we all got safely aboard and started on the second stage of our homeward journey.

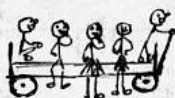
Ko, Percy, Bagheera and 14 of us got into one compartment and we had some really good fun eating thick sandwiches filled with salmon paste etc. We sent one in to Akela.

Baloo, Akela & the other 6 were in the 2nd compartment.

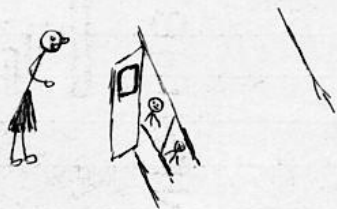


After a good journey we arrived at Chester Station and again had to remove our gear and change platforms.

We got on to the right platform just as our connection was going out, so had to wait for a later train, meanwhile eating ice cream and chocolate.

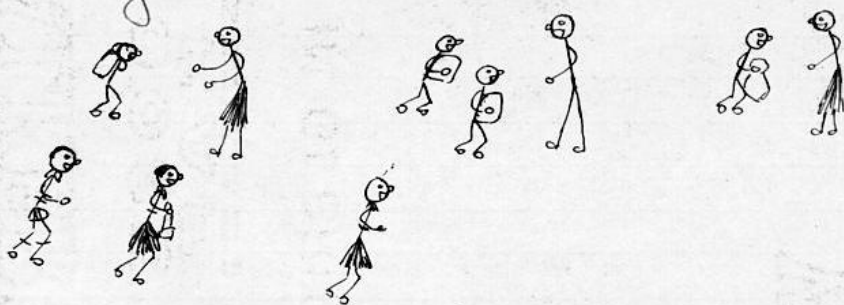


A train came in and once more the gear had to be loaded and we waited till it was all on. The guard was very annoyed and told us we were holding the train up! Akela bundled us in and we had to stand in the corridor all the way to Woodside. Mrs Powell joined us at Rock Ferry Station.



Finally we arrived at Woodside and once more for the last time the gear was removed from the train and we collected our kits.

Most of us had mothers or fathers waiting for us, and having had a very enjoyable week, we were glad to see them again.



GOODBYE TILL NEXT YEAR

