



STUDENTS
NOTE BOOK

No. 594

1984

LINDISFARNE ROVER CREW

LOG BOOK FOUR

1984

Logbook

THE SCOUT ASSOCIATION OF AUSTRALIA
TASMANIAN BRANCH

4th ASIA PACIFIC



(9TH AUSTRALIAN)

ROVER MOOT

GOWRIE PARK — TASMANIA

29th December, 1983 — 8th January, 1984

BE A PART OF THE MOOT EXPERIENCE.

11 DAYS IN TASMANIA, AUSTRALIA'S FANTASTIC TREASURE ISLAND, INCLUSIVE OF TRANSPORT TO AND FROM ACTIVITIES — MEALS — ACCOMMODATION — ENTERTAINMENT — FOR A\$295.

Experience friendship and fun in the best company possible amongst the Rovers and Rangers from around the world as well as Australia.

Enjoy yourself exploring an Island where much of Australia's history began. See our mountains of natural beauty or coastal areas with contrasts from beaches to Casinos and a host of other exciting activities.

All this and so much more is yours for 11 days, by simply filling in the attached application form and returning it, together with your deposit of A\$100 to:

SCOUT ASSOCIATION OF AUSTRALIA,

Tasmanian Branch, *of*
4th (Asia Pacific) The Australian Rover Moot Committee,
P.O. Box 798,
LAUNCESTON, Tasmania. 7250
(via your Branch Rover Council).

Application forms and initial deposit of A\$100 must be received by May 15, 1983. The next instalment of A\$100 to be received on August 1, and the balance of \$95 must be paid by October 1.

Cheques etc. to be made payable to: The Scout Association of Australia.

Late applications will be considered by the Moot Committee, but acceptance will not necessarily be guaranteed.

Preference for activities will be given on the first in, first served basis, so get your application in as soon as possible!

ELIGIBILITY

Open to all Rovers, Rangers, their Leaders and or Advisers, their husbands/wives, between the ages of 18-30 years. Any non-uniform persons will be required to be sponsored by an invested member of either movement. Other applications will be considered by the Committee.

ACTIVITIES

5 DAY OFFSITE ACTIVITIES

1. CRADLE MOUNTAIN - LAKE ST. CLAIR WALK EACH END
The Cradle Mountain - Lake St. Clair, 5 day walk will take the participants through Tasmania's most famous and one of Australia's best known National Parks. The Park has rugged, picturesque scenery of mountain peaks, lakes and rivers. It also can have weather of great extremes, with sunshine turning to rain and snow in a short time and for this reason all those going on this walk, it is essential they have all the correct gear.

2. FRENCHMAN'S CAP WALK

Frenchman's Cap National Park lies south-west of the Cradle - St. Clair Park and can provide the more enthusiastic walker with a rewarding experience to attempt to reach the summit of this quite famous peak. Once again, this area can have sudden weather changes, and it is essential that all participants have the required gear.

3. SUN AND SURF — EAST COAST

The East Coast of Tasmania has much to offer with beaches, sandhills, historic sites dotted along the Coast. Good surfing can also be found, along with fishing, skin diving or just lazing in the sun. Those who choose this ideal carefree tour will not be disappointed or overworked and they will enjoy themselves.

4. AROUND TASMANIA TOUR

The Around Tasmania Tour is designed to let those who are only here for a short time to see what we have to offer around the State. The Tour will include our beaches, historic sites, famous Casino, West Point and some of the best scenery in the world. It will range from rain forests to dry coastal plains and may have a varying weather pattern.

Extra \$30.00 cost on this activity covers cost of Gordon River Cruise and entries into some tourist attractions.

5. RAIN AND SURF—FOUR WHEEL DRIVE WEST COAST

The Rain and Surf four wheel drive West Coast tour will be as it says, a four wheel drive tour of the West Coast and its beaches and sandhills. Because this area is in the path of the Roaring Forties, it often stays wet for long periods. The beaches are great for beach-combing, some surfing and good diving. Inland from the Coast are some interesting old mine sites and settlements.

Extra cost on this activity to cover Gordon River Cruise.

6. FISHING (DEEP SEA) AND PORT ARTHUR TOUR

The Fishing and Port Arthur Tour will show people what it was like last century when we were only a penal settlement and in places it is a sharp reminder of mans treatment of man. This area also has some good deep sea fishing and it is intended, weather permitting, to take people out and give them a chance to try to land a record game fish.

Extra cost on 1 day fishing.

7. SAILING—HOBART AREA

The sailing in the Hobart area will be based at The Lea, our southern camp site. It will be centred around sailing clubs in the Hobart region and will offer all types of sailing from amateur to professional. This area has plenty to offer the keen sailor.

8. CANOE—PIEMAN RIVER AND/OR BRADY'S LAKE

The canoe activity will take place on Tasmania's river systems. It is hoped to provide much adventure and variety to fully satisfy the canoeing enthusiast. We are also looking at canoeing on the international course at Brady's Lake in the central highlands. This course can be regulated by flood gates and conditions can be varied to suit most canoeists. (Subject to availability).

9. TRIP TO FLINDERS ISLAND (MARINE HISTORY RECOVERY, QUALIFIED DIVERS ONLY)

The Flinders Island Diving Trip is hoped to provide those interested, a chance to work with the main Archeologists on the project, recovering relics from the Sydney Cove, one of Australia's oldest wrecks. It is also hoped to be able to arrange dives on other wrecks in the area.

NOTE—This activity depends on weather conditions, but whatever, we guarantee a great trip. It will also depend on official authorization, but whichever, there will be a diving trip (see 13).

N.B.—Proof of International Diving classification required.

10. WALLS OF JERUSALEM—CLIMBING AND WALKING

The Walls of Jerusalem area on the east side of Cradle - St. Clair Park can prove to give some good walking and climbing. It is an area which has a good combination of walks, climbs and scenery and it is sure to appeal to the walker-climber enthusiast.

11. RAFT TRIP—MACKINTOSH

Raft trips in Tassie have become quite prominent and if weather and numbers permit, we plan to take the true adventurer on what will be one of the most exhilarating experiences he can possibly have a chance to pit his wits and skill with a wild river.

12. MARIA ISLAND

Five relaxing days on the sleepy island of Maria on the East Coast, where fishing, swimming, diving, exploring old buildings, quarries, etc., or just relaxing in the sun on the beaches. It also offers walking and climbing for those who want a little exercise. The island is run by the National Parks and has an assortment of wildlife.

13. DIVING TRIP—EAST COAST

There will be a diving trip to the Eastern Coast areas of the State, which is hoped to be able to provide a large variety of activity from spear fishing, cray fishing, diving on wrecks, underwater photography, snorkelling, etc. Participants should note we cannot provide wet suits for this activity, so if you can, bring your own, it could be handy. Also you must be qualified as a diver to use the scuba gear. Bring as much of your own gear as possible—hire charges extra.

N.B.: Proof of diving qualifications required.

14. BEN LOMOND ROCK CLIMBING

Four days of serious rock climbing for the keen. All grades of climbing will be covered with chances to try out many techniques on some of the State's best rock faces.

15. CYCLING TOUR OF TASMANIA'S NORTH

If you can't stand sitting in a bus on tour or walking over the soggy bush tracks we may have just the outing for you. A Cycle Tour around our scenic island. Enjoy the breath-taking views after a ride up some of our best hills, then the thrill of racing down into quiet myrtle forests or maybe a ride along some of our flatter roads around the Coast to various sea resorts.

In Tasmania we can offer the cycling enthusiastic most types of terrain and the best in scenery.

16. TROUT FISHING



29 DECEMBER 1983 - 8 JANUARY 1984

4th Asia Pacific (9th Australian Rover Moot)

THE MOOOOOOT

this activity was a moot point as there are many different attitudes toward it which we wont go into here so goodbye

~~XXXXX~~ yours politically,
a non-attending rover.





10 - 15 JANUARY 1984 -

Australian Canoeing Championships

A number of Lindisfarne Rovers attended the 1984 Australian Canoeing Championships held at Bradys Lake. A few were in attendance as official compilers, while others were just to spectate.

Competition started on the 10th of January with heats for later events being held.

Those who helped with compiling during the week were Tim Albion, Stephen Ford and Gerard Kregor. The competition continued, and on Thursday the mens K1 competition was held. This was one by Ken Males, who is an ex-Lindisfarne Scout.

With the weekend more people arrived at Bradys including Riccy, Catherine, Pear, Wes and Doyle. Friday night was Pear's birthday so we all went in to Bronte Park Pub for a bit of a rage.

The next morning it was an early rise in preparation for the last day of competition. By 9.30am the compilers were hard at work. There they stayed all day, though we swapped bodies frequently so we could have rests. Playing with the phones was extremely amusing, and we ate Nutri-Grain all day.



10-15 JANUARY

Australia

1st day of the trip

the first day of the trip

the first day of the trip

the first day of the trip

the first day of the trip

the first day of the trip

the first day of the trip

the first day of the trip

the first day of the trip

the first day of the trip

the first day of the trip

the first day of the trip

the first day of the trip

the first day of the trip

the first day of the trip

the first day of the trip

the first day of the trip

the first day of the trip

the first day of the trip

the first day of the trip

the first day of the trip

the first day of the trip

the first day of the trip

the first day of the trip

the first day of the trip

the first day of the trip

the first day of the trip

the first day of the trip

Competition finished, and after tea presentations were made. The band employed for Saturday night, the Pitts, arrived and set up on the back of a large truck, just in front of the Paddle Inn. The entertainment was good, not that anybody cared because competition was over and everyone was out to get drunk.

On Sunday a Grand Prix competition was held which required no compiling so our Rovers watched the action at the Cruncher and down Mellefont Strait. A swim in the sunny weather did not go astray either. By lunchtime most of the action was over and so everyone went home!

11 FEBRUARY 1984 - Northwest Bay Rivulet.

A TRIP UP THE NORTH WEST BAY RIVULET

11/feb 1984

on this day we left the scout hall drove to longley, deliberated, drove some more (almost to hoonville) turned back and just happened to spot the correct road to access the area. we got out of the cars, wondered if we were lost, decided that we weren't and set up what we thought must be the N.W.B rivulet on the way we scared lots of snakes (and often vice versa) had lunch, split up as Ricie and Ian decided to go to the lumpy bit off to the left but the rest of us struggled on in the hope that we wouldn't have to disturb any more of the peacefully resting snakes. $+\frac{1}{4} = \frac{3}{4}$ but we did. at a random point on the river we turned back. we got back to the cars, met the other two and went home. $\frac{5}{8}$ of the way back we had only three eighths of the way to go but we made it.

THOSE IN ATTENDANCE WERE.....

IAN ?RICIE PEAR?VICKI, CATHERINE, ME

ggeerraarrdd



On Sunday, a
held what
found that
was out
the back of a
night, the
were more
Carpenter finished



3. # MURCH 1024 - 10/24/70



25 MARCH 1984 - Deep Glen Bay

Four Rovers, in The Commodore (Stephen's new machine) Travelled down Towards Eaglehawk Neck to walk to Deep Glen Bay.

Doyle, Wes, Ricey and Stephen got out of the comfortable car, put on our boots and our raincoats and started walking. By the time we reached the little shed, to shelter from the downpour, spirits were damped, so we turned around and came home, without reaching the beach.

5 MAY 1984 - Investiture of Gerard Kregor,
Stephen Ford and Tracey Partridge

the ingestiger of several(3) rovers
on mount wellington

it was cold, it rained, it winded alot, it got colder.
we stood in the abysmal weather reading books
we went into a cold windy hut, got stripped off, got hit
lit candles eventhough it was very light in there
(wondered after all this if we really wanted to join rovers)
blew the candle out after about 30 seconds (a bit pointless)
stood around in the draughty hut and watched others get hit
and stripped, lit some more candles, found a dog and took it home
to the pound where it was probably shot a couple of days
later for being too ~~XXXXXX~~ smelly.

12 MAY 1984 - Brent Gaffney Memorial
Raft Race.

An 8.30am start at the hall meant a few tired faces appeared as we met on the morning of the annual Brent Gaffney Memorial Raft Race. Those who turned up were: Wes, Stephen, Catherine, Tim, Pear, Peter, Andrew H and Donald. More transport was needed, hence Gerard and Skipman were left behind. The three carloads of kayaks, people and inner tubes all made the trip to Geveston without getting lost. However, Catherine decided to wait for the other two cars on the opposite side of Geveston to where the others were waiting. Half an hour later Peter led the way to the start of the race, somewhere along the Pictou River. On the way we went down the wrong road a couple of times, it started raining, Peter, Donald and Andrew had fun with a grader, and Wesley reversed his panelvan into Catherine's Volkswagen. This left Catherine with the Corvet mashed, whilst Wesley hadn't even had the mud removed from his. The VW was still driveable, so Tim drove it to the start of the race.

A few crews had arrived before us, but as yet no rafts were in any stage of being completed. We arrived about 11.30am and so for the next two hours our activities included pumping up inner tubes, having a look at the river, having lunch and trying to open the Corvet of the VW which was stuck.

The completed raft consisted of two inner tubes onto which an A-frame structure of poles was tied. A spare paddle was also tied to the raft. Three people volunteered to go down on it: Stephen, Catherine and Tim.

The three of them got changed, although we had to convince Catherine she needed a wetsuit.

The proposed start of the race had been 12 noon, it was now past 1.00 and a few other rafts had been completed and were entering the water. So, our raft ~~was~~ and our three volunteers clambered down to the waters edge. Now the raft was in, Donald, Wesley, Peter and Andrew got changed so they were going to paddle down in their kayaks. Ten minutes later the Lindisborne Team were still waiting for the other crews to enter. At least two more rafts were to enter the river; interesting contraptions they were too. - only one other raft was constructed out of inner tubes, others included two sewerage pipes with a large metal plate on top; the Kingborough craft was luxurious with three seats on top of a number of water tanks; another was built out of plastic bottles and metal water containers. A lot of thought and effort had obviously gone into these elaborate craft.

At 1.30pm our crew commenced down the river as they were quite sick of waiting around, as a result they were immediately disqualified. Between five and ten minutes later the race was officially started with five or six rafts. The four contestants from our crew kept close behind, cleaning up rubbish as a result of flour bombs thrown by the other crews.

Pear and Doyle remained behind to complete the transfer of the three cars from the start to the finish of the race. Having done this, the pair nugged up and sat in front of the warm fire at Tahune Hut with a delicious cup of coffee.

Meanwhile there had been drama on the high seas. Lindisfarne were passed by the Kingborough craft which promptly fell apart. As a result, bits and pieces of the raft, plus three people littered the river. A craft behind the Lindisfarne contraption fell apart and pieces of it dotted floating past them. Our Rovers tried to collect as much rubbish as possible, however, they soon became overloaded and had to leave it behind. Luckily there was help behind. Our own four paddlers were collecting the remnants of all the rafts as they followed the competitors downriver. One craft fell apart around the first corner, so help was needed quickly. The competent quartet collected all rubbish and directed the deserted rafters to the road where they could be found easily. This was the case all the way down the river, at one time Wesley was towing four 20-litre water tanks. He dumped these at the first bridge where they could be collected later. One raft, the sewerage pipe one, could neither be lifted out of the water, nor sink, so it was left behind, a scar on the 'picked-on' river.

Meanwhile, the Lindisfarne rafters had decided that the rain, cold and hopelessness of the race did not seem enough incentive to finish the race (plus Huges had to go to the loo!).

So, at the middle bridge the dumbered out, and leaving the still intact raft behind, they walked to the finish at Tahune Hut. After changing into warm clothes they reported what had happened to the other rafts. Consequently members of the other crews set out to find their stranded rafters. Gradually they arrived back at the hut having been picked up, rather than on raft. Peter, Donald and Andrew arrived back to say that one raft was left on the River, plus Wesley.

It was fast approaching dark as Wesley reached the finishing bridge. He told us all that one raft, made of inner tubes, was left on the river and was about ten minutes behind him. Sure enough, the raft finished, the only one to complete the race!

All those that had been on the river crowded around the fireplace as they related the stories of the 1984 Brent Goffrey Memorial Raft Race. It was generally agreed that if it wasn't for some members of our crew, the whole thing could have been a real disaster.

Meanwhile, Geoff, Slopman, Stuart and Sonora had arrived at Tahune for the Ox Roast. Ox Roast!

... what Ox Roast? Apparently there was no Ox, only a few smogs and chops. Definitely not the Ox Roast we'd been expecting. Our raft was collected and dismantled, after which we said that we would not be staying. The organizers did not seem to mind. So, we all headed towards the Kermorachie Pub for a counter tea.

After a worthwhile counter tea we all departed in the pouring rain after an eventful day!



8-9-10 JUNE 1984 - Douglas River

June Long Weekend 1984
DOUGLAS RIVER

On Friday Doyle, Anthony and I headed up the coast, battling strong winds we finally arrived at Douglas River about lunch time. We set about erecting the campsite and took 'Snoop' for a run. People started arriving in dribs and drabs. Then we headed up to the 'water hole'. Catherine and I were in for a very sobering swim.

Saturday morning brought clear skies, Leth set in so Ricie and I were the only ones to go for a walk. The falls in the river wer spectacular (both us and the water variety).

Saturday evening, party time, Doyle's 19th was celebrated with crude biscuits and lots of other food that no body could be bothered eating.

Sunday morning e we hit the surf, poor though it was., but none the less got wet during the whilstmean, Andrew was perpotrating ~~th~~ gross damage to the Suzuki by hooning with 5 people. Later in the evening we boycotted the scene and went to th e e drive-in in Hobart, but this being closed we undertook a sordid session at Mr Hogan's place i.e. an allnight video show.

Those present were Wes, Doyle, Anthony, Pear, Stephen, Gerard, Ricie, Catherine, Andrew and friend, Colin & Melinda, Doug and Maureen and Noop

8 JULY 1984 - Big Bend to Plenty
by Catherine Hogan.

Well, Pear and I were looking forward to a long sleep in, but because of an enthusiastic Rover, it was a different story.

Nine o'clock on Sunday morning, all was warm, snug and peaceful, that is, until the dreaded sound of some persistent idiot banging on the door, who generously gave us ten minutes to get changed and ready to conquer the treacherous waters of the Derwent River.

Our trip was cold and eventful. Doyle, Wes, Stephen and Robert paddled their kayaks while Steph, Simon, Andrew, Gerard, Pear and I, perhaps the more adventurous, attempted to travel in style in those well known Canadian Cones.

Our first obstacle along the way, other than a few previous pinelous rapids, was something Pear and I didn't want to endeavour. It was something like a waterfall, and a chicken shoot sounded like a much better idea. However, unlike the more sensible Rovers in the other Concession, Gerard overruled his companions and led us over the slight drop, which at the time was rather frightening.

Baker Bridge, I guess was something a little more exciting and frightening. With our adrenalin running at top speed and a few position shuffles, we were ready to conquer Baker Bridge.

Wes, Stephen, Doyle and Robert led the way, just in case of any major disasters. Then it was our turn, standing waves appeared from nowhere, it proved to be a rather horrifying experience, but exciting. Most of us expected to be swimming at the bottom I think. But Gerard's 'confident' actions, and Peter's praying enabled us to get through in one piece.

Simon and Andrew, however, had something more of an experience than any of us.

Steph, rather more sensible than the rest of us, hopped out before Broken Bridge, leaving courageous Andrew and Simon to go it alone, and alone they went. Only just making it to shore with the boat filled, and both paddling in quite deep water (just like the movies!).

At last, cold, wet and stowed, Plenty appeared around the bend. If we were going to get wet this was certainly the place, and Steph, Peter and I didn't feel like becoming any wetter or colder. After a lot of coaxing we managed to persuade Gerard to go down the chicken shoot. Alas! This did not turn out at all well, in fact the whole thing was disastrous. With one Canadian having a very large rip in the bottom, you might say we got wet all the same.

On the banks of the Derwent, waiting patiently, were Stuart and Sonoma, who had very kindly lit a fire. We all dried off, and had our barbecue. The day was successful and enjoyed by all.

14 JULY 1984 - Log Book Note

This was to be the night of nights, our chance to update this wonderful log book of ours. They come from everywhere, rovers crowded the residence at 62 Begonia Street, the Cox Fords call home, to write their hearts out, to recall the past - all with a common objective - get the log book up to date.

From about 8.00pm (half an hour late as usual) the pens started in motion, the minds clicking into drive, the dull persistent thud of the brains ticking over, or maybe that was the typewriter. Tim, a most unaccomplished typist, laid his delicate mits on the electric typewriter - disaster struck!

By 9.30pm all was going well, especially the tape deck.

Present: Doyle, Wesley, Skpton, Catherine, Ricey, Simon, Andrew, Stuart, Sonoma, Donald, Andrew, Steph, Tim, Vicki, Cathy and Gerard.

ED NOTE: By the time this goes to press, we will be due for another such evening. ANON.

LOGBOOK KEEPERS NOTE: Not if you've got an efficient log-book keeper like me.
Peer.

14 JULY 1984 - Log Book Night.

JJLY 15th 1984.
62 Begonia St
Lindisfarne

Dear Pete,

we're here, you're not. Gerard is very clever, isn't he? No further comment at this stage, except to say congratulations on your ruptured spleen. Hope your selection in the ~~XXXX~~ Australian team gets better, but we're not. I don't know (anything you say can and will be used against you in a court of law). The human brain is somewhat like a large fish: it is flat and slimy and has gills through which it can breathe. That'll do. See you round, Gerard is starting to feel sick (like Slopman on my birthday). Yuck/spew/vomit/chuck/?&.

Yours sincerely

Mr Charles Upward (Chuck).

Vic had nothing to do with the writing of this to Pete Hoffo.

10 July 1974 - Log Cabin Night



21-22 JULY 1984 - Newdegate Tarn

On the weekend of 21-22 July, five Rovers (Pear, Catherine, Wes, Doyle and Stephen) set off for Mt. Field National Park in search of Newdegate Hut. We reached the Hut and got settled in.

A number of trips were made down to the edge of Newdegate Tarn, a mere 10m from the hut, during the weekend. Two of these trips had unexpected results. Catherine went down carefully on Saturday, only to step on a slippy rock and nearly fall head first into Newdegate Tarn. As you can well imagine, we all heard about that. On Saturday night after tea, Wesley made his way down, armed with only his billy. Meanwhile, the rest of us in the hut heard a distressed 'Help! Help!' from Wesley. We thought he was only kidding but Wes was in dire straits, as the billy was floating out across the tarn! We all found this quite amusing.

It was a very cold weekend, and the night was particularly bitter. The pot-belly stove was lit and we stacked buckets and buckets of coal into it until it was stifling hot inside the hut. The stove was red hot and we all had trouble trying to get to sleep. During the night, the stove died and we all awoke about 3.00am freezing to death. Stephen must have been a bit out of it, and thought that by shovelling some more coal into it, it would relight - & well!

When we woke the next morning, Newdegate Tarn had started to ice up

around the edges and looked quite spectacular. We decided to pour some shellite on the ice and then lit it which was quite exciting. This days walking was quite clear, but icy. We had lots and lots of fun smashing up the ice on the millions of little towns along Torn Shelf. We even tried building houses and things with the slabs of ice. As we reached the end of our trip, Wesley and Stephen became a bit concerned about the water in their radiators, but everything was OK.

4-5-6 AUGUST 1984 - Winter Meet.

Four of the rovers set off on a rainy, windy, Friday night towards Malmora.

After chasing Ricey 10km to tell him he was going the wrong way, we arrived there at about 11.30pm, with the rain still pouring down. So, we set up the tent and tried to get to sleep. The next morning when we got up, there was snow on the ground.

Ricey set off on his trip to Ben Lomond, while Doyle, Tim and Stephen set off on the 4-W-D trip. There was rain, mud and snow all the way, and after travelling for 2 1/2 hours the leader, in a Patrol, "sort of" got stuck in the mud and stayed there for three hours. Another 4-W-D decided to make its own track around the Patrol to tow it out, it also got stuck.

That evening, we enjoyed a lovely barbecue provided by the T.B.R.C., as a thank you for the running of the 4th Asian Pacific Rover Meet where we were presented with a trophy.

LINDISFARNE SCOUTS

1984 TROOP SHOW

"Walkin' in the Sunshine"	Chris Ashman
"Alphabet in Nursery Rhymes"	The Cub Pack
"Superman"	The Cub Pack
"History of Lindisfarne Scouts"	The Scouts
"Tim and Debbie's Guests"	Rohan & Dale
"The Perfect Match"	The Scouts
"The GOODIES run the Scouts"	The Scouts
"Liberace"	Chris Ashman
"It's Better than the Imported Stuff"	The Venturers
"The Strangest Dream"	Chris Cleary
"The Lindisfarne Ballet Troupe"	The Scouts

— INTERVAL —

"Let's go Band"	The Musicians
"Annie's Song"	The Musicians
"The CIRCUS"	The Scouts
"Count-Down"	The Rovers
"The Miss Lindisfarne Quest"	The Scouts
"Hitch-hiker's Guide to the Galaxy"	The Leaders
"All my Life's a Circle"	Chris Ashman
"The Group Leader and Investiture"	
"Bush Music Medley"	The Musicians
"South Australia"	The Musicians
"Going Home"	The Musicians
"Boy Scout Day"	The Scouts

THANK YOU FOR YOUR SUPPORT

Sat Aug 18

Be there not later than 7.15

18 AUGUST 1984 - Troop Show.

As has happened in the past three years, the Rovers were once again asked to present an item at the inaugural Lindisfarne Troop Show.

Well, we rummaged and asked about it for weeks, ideas were thrown about but nothing seemed to appeal - until Donald stepped in. Inspired by an episode of that music program on Auntie at 6.00pm on Sundays, Donald kept bursting into fits of rap dancing during a Rover meeting one night. So that was it, the Rovers would rap dance for the Troop Show.

A practice was organized for the weekend before the big event and a turnout of eight rovers talked about what they were going to do. There was going to be "rat-dancing", "fat-dancing", "break-dancing", "flock-dancing" and "wrap-dancing" - and that was it. No physical rehearsal ever took place.

Then the night arrived - by this time we were down to six rovers and boy were we in trouble. "Rat-dancing" had been abolished because of embarrassment for the person concerned (Doyle), likewise "fat-dancing" had been cut, and so to "break-dancing." Stephen refused to go on stage, and Doyle refused to get changed. So, racking our brains we came up with an idea that would save the day.

Doyle, went on stage as 'Molly' Meldrum and introduced Tim and Wesley who

were 'flashedancing' with caving lights and lab coats on. An interview followed with some interesting connotations between Wao and Doyle.

Then Pear and Colheins proceed to rap-dance by wrapping themselves up in toilet paper. At this stage, Steven, hidden in the audience, commenced the Rover ditty in which we all joined in. This rounded off well what was otherwise a hopeless item.

The rest of the Troop show was good, apart from a tedious Cub item at the beginning, and an interesting Venturer item.



25-26-27 AUGUST 1984 -

Lake St. Clair.

Our annual Lake St. Clair weekend was held on the 25-26-27 August. Most of us arrived on Friday night where we met at the famous Derwent Bridge Pub. Here we met Tim, Wes, Mitchell Kaeet (Tim's friend), and Chris Molloy (a Queenslander), who had just finished their trip through the overland track, walking in knee-deep snow.

After a few drinks, and a quick warming by the fire we headed back to Lake St. Clair and Mulligonie. We were joined at the hut by a rather good-looking National Parks and Wildlife Service Ranger named Richard Koch, whom Peter was rather impressed by.

We had no trouble in making a mess of the hut in a very short time so we started to settle in. Hopman has some home brew which didn't go down too well, except with Mr Koch. A number of card games were indulged in for that night.

On Saturday morning we woke to find the weather quite dismal. However, this did not deter Donald and Kimbo, who had arrived from Queensland, from departing on their overnight walk up Mt. Rufus and back. All of us felt for them as the weather clogged in. Colin, Melinda and Riley also arrived that morning after another Friday night at the Red Lion.

We were honoured by another visit from Richard Koch this morning who talked



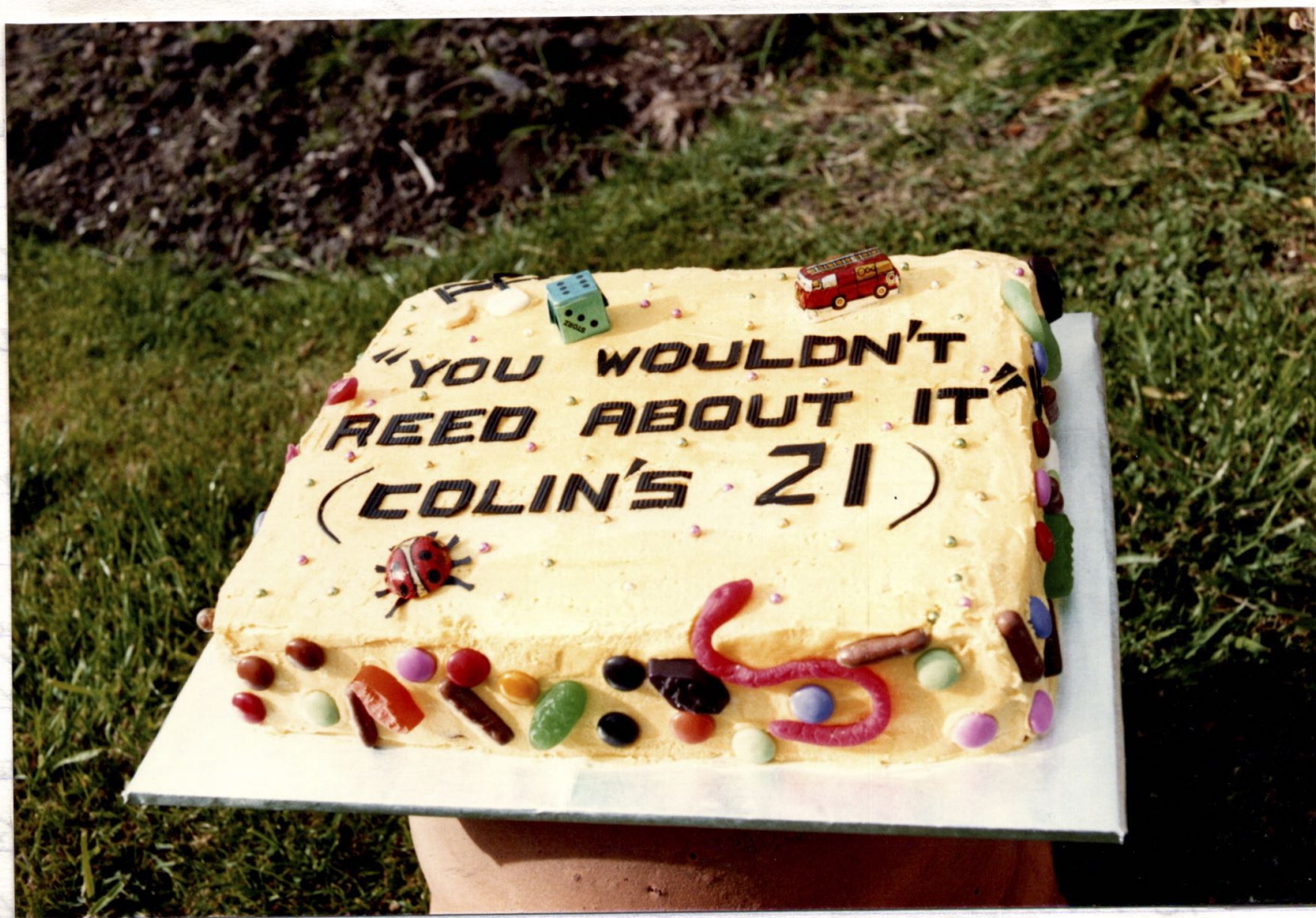
us into going down to the Pub for a
counter lunch and arrived to meet us
there. So we all had a nice lunch at the
pub, and stayed on for a few games of
pool and Galaga.

We returned to Milligonia for the
afternoon where we decided that we had
better do something. So, Tim, Pear,
Catherine and Steven set off on the treacherous
walk to Watermeet. We decided to be even
more daring and go via Ferguson's Paddock.
Here, Stephen decided to stand on his head,
which he couldn't do very well. Then it
started to rain, so we had to go back to
Milligonia. Back at Milligonia, Pear pulled
out her Mr. Woodon's Whopper which
quickly became the centre of attention.

At this stage, the actual series of events
becomes a bit of a blur, I think perhaps
because yours truly was so beset with
Richard Koch. However, I can remember
playing lots of games of Galaga at the pub,
dunking, doing Mr. Woodon's whoppers,
dunking, playing cards, dunking, eating
and dunking.

One group came back late Saturday
night (Stapman, Simon, Stuart and Sonora)
after having hit a wallaby outside the
park. They skinned it, and brought it back
to Milligonia, a very silly thing to do
with Richard walking in and out of the hut
all night. The wallaby was hidden in the
park and eaten by some for lunch the
next day.

The weather didn't improve on the



Sunday, as there was not much for us to do except complete those crosswords!

Kim and Donald returned after a night on the side of mt. Rufus, wet, but in one piece.

Also, the weekend came to an end, but this story certainly has a happy ending - just ask Peor!

1 SEPTEMBER 1984 - Colin's 21st.

The 1st of September was the date set to celebrate Colin's 21st and all Rovers were invited.

At that house in Beach Rd, the people gathered and ate and drank and ate and ate - the food was really delicious - really. They came from afar (field as Lake St. Clair (guess who!) to join in the gaiety. The highlight of the night was when Colin was blindfolded and then guided to his surprise present - yes, you guessed it - a pinball machine! Just what he needed.

Anyway, they soon began lining up for games, and potential Pinball Wizards displayed their wares.

Running a close behind for highlight of the night was the unveiling of the Hogan/Show engineered birthday cake. You wouldn't need about it!

1ST LINDISFARNE ROVER CREW CRYPTIC CAR RALLY

INSTRUCTIONS

- READ ALL INSTRUCTIONS CAREFULLY.
- BE ALERT AND KEEP AN OPEN MIND.
- INSTRUCTIONS MARKED WITH AN ASTERISK (*) REQUIRE YOU TO PROVIDE AN ANSWER IN THE SPACE PROVIDED.
- IF TOTALLY, THOROUGHLY, COMPLETELY LOST, OPEN THE SEALED SECTION TO FIND THE EMERGENCY PHONE NUMBER.
- PARTICIPANTS ARE ALSO REQUIRED TO COLLECT A NUMBER OF ITEMS DURING THE RALLY TO HAVE WITH THEM AT THE FINISH.
- THE WINNER IS THE CAR WHICH GAINS THE MOST POINTS. POINTS ARE GAINED FOR ANSWERING QUESTIONS CORRECTLY, AND FOR THE COLLECTION OF THE REQUIRED ITEMS.
- ELAPSED TIME WILL ONLY BE TAKEN INTO ACCOUNT IN THE EVENT OF A DEAD HEAT.

SEALED SECTION

ITEMS FOR COLLECTION:

- A PIECE OF DOLERITE,
- A SEAGULL FEATHER,
- ANY EDITION OF THE 'WOMENS WEEKLY',
- POPCORN,
- A PIECE OF SANDSTONE,
- ONE EMPTY CAN OF SARSPARILLA,
- SIX BOTTLE TOPS,
- FOUR MAGNETS,
- ONE KOALA BEAR,
- A PAINT BRUSH,
- A FROG,
- A FOOTBALL PROGRAM,
- AND, A DOUBLE ADAPTOR.

CLUES:

- 1) *PROCEED TO THE DRAGON SLAYER'S CHURCH, PASSING THROUGH A CIRCUS WITH NO CLOWNS.
- 2) *NOW FIND THE BOAT-BUILDERS ARTILLERY.
- 3) UPON ARRIVING AT THE CHURCH, GET OUT OF YOUR CAR. TAKE A STROLL TO DISCOVER, i) WHO DESIGNED THE TOWER,
ii) WHO LAID THE STONE ON THE HOUSE TO THE LEFT.
- 4) *PROCEED TO AN OLD MONARCH WHO USED TO HAVE LOTS OF CHILDREN.
- 5) STRAIGHT AHEAD AND FOLLOW A DEFINITE DIRECTIVE.
- 6) *A HOTEL OF THE SAME NAME AS A LONG RUNNING RADIO SERIAL.
- 7) STRAIGHT AHEAD, CAREFUL OBSERVATION REQUIRED.
- 8) *PAST THE LAWFUL PROTECTORS', FIRST RIGHT.
- 9) *TO YOUR RIGHT, A MAN WHO CIRCUMNAVIGATED THIS ISLAND.
- 10) YOU REACH A STREET WHERE DECISIONS ARE NECESSARY BUT OFTEN ARE NOT MADE. MAKE THE RIGHT ONE, OR YOU'LL BE LEFT BEHIND.
- 11) *....NOW YOU'RE COOKING. NAME OF OWNER.

- 12) *LEFT AT THIS FEATURE, AND THEN PAST THE SCOUT FOUNDER'S STREETS.
- 13) FOLLOW YOUR NOSE, AND THEN TWO LEFTS.
- 14) KEEP GOING.YES, YOU ARE PROBABLY IN THE RIGHT PLACE.
- 15) *HOW MUCH WILL LITTERING COST YOU HERE?
- 16) AVOID THE ADMIRAL'S MOUNTAIN.
- 17) *YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE YOUR LITTLE GIRL IN _____ TOWN.
- 18) *WHAT SORT OF ANIMAL HAS DONATED THESE TO AID YOUR SIGHT.
- 19) *HEAD TO THE CITY CENTRE, BUT LEFT AT A GANGSTER'S GIRLFRIENDS' STREET.
- 20) *PLENTY OF ZIP AT THIS FACTORY.
- 21) *O.O.S.B.
- 22) *WHERE WOULD THEY SERVE 'PAL', AND AT WHAT TIME?
- 23) FOLLOW YOUR NOSE TO A WELL KNOWN TYRE SHOP.
- 24) *A GARDEN GNOME'S FLORIST.
- 25) TURN RIGHT AT A CRESCENT.
- 26) WATCH THE EMPIRE GO PAST.
- 27) *LEFT AT ONE OF HOBART'S DEAD CENTRES.
- 28) *A DARK BOVINE ESTABLISHMENT.
- 29) AIM FOR A TOWER.
- 30) *MOTTO OF A SECONDARY EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTE.
- 31) *LEFT INTO A CONSTRICTOR'S VIEW.
- 32) *PAST AN AMIABLE PERSON'S INSTITUTE.
- 33) TWICE RIGHT.
- 34) *WHOSE GATES LEAD TO THE BROOKER?
- 35) NOW JUST FOLLOW THE TWO LANES FOR A WHILE.
- 36) DON'T BE DETOURED BY THE RUSSELL.
- 37) *WHAT'S YOUR CLEARANCE?
- 38) TURN RIGHT AT A LIGHT-WEIGHT TREE-LINED THOROUGHFARE.
- 39) FIRST LEFT, THEN UPHILL.
- 40) *WHOSE BAY ARE YOU NEAR?
- 41) *FOOD STORE.
- 42) CAREFUL NOT TO ENLIST.

- 43) *COUNT THE NUMBER OF LIGHT POLES ON THE BRIDGE.
- 44) *FULL NAME PLEASE OF THE YOUNG LIEUTENANT.
- 45) DON'T HEAD FOR THE WATER.
- 46) *TURN LEFT TO A PROMINANT LANDMARK.
- 47) *WHO HANDLES SECURITY FOR THE PYRAMIDS.
- 48) *WHO JOURNEYED TO THE SOUTHLAND.
- 49) *WHO REMINDS THE VISITORS.
- 50) *WHAT IS THE SPEED LIMIT NOW.
- 51) NOW YOU MUST HAVE A CLUE AS TO WHERE YOU ARE HEADED, BUT
FOLLOW THE B32.
- 52) *NEW SPEED LIMIT.
- 53) *WHAT IS BETHUEL'S ADDRESS,..... ...IT'S OBVIOUS.
- 54) *WHAT ENDS.
- 55) AT THE LIGHTS, TURN INTO THE RIVER'S AVENUE ON THE RIGHT.
- 56) TURN RIGHT AT YOUR LAST OPPURTUNITY.
- 57) *TURN RIGHT, THEN INTO HUME STREET. NUMBER OF PINE TREES.
- 58) *LEFT. PAST A SCULLING HOUSE.
- 59) KEEP GOING ROUND.
- 60) NOT UNDER THE BRIDGE BUT STRAIGHT AHEAD.
- 61) *AT THE S.E.S. WHO WILL AVOID PROSECUTION.
- 62) BACK ON THE ROAD AND UNDER THE BRIDGE.
- 63) HEAD TOWARDS THE POOL. *WHO LIVES AT NO. 76?
- 64) *CLARENCE POOL WINTER HOURS.
- 65) FROM THE POOL, DRIVE TO THE NEAREST HIGHEST POINT.
- 66) *AN ABORIGINAL NAME COULD SHOW YOU THE WAY. HEED NOT THE
NO THROUGH ROAD SIGN. ONCE ON YOUR WAY YOU CAN'T TURN
BACK. HOW MANY HORIZONTAL KOPPER'S LOGS FORM A BARRIER AS
YOU VIEW THE BRIDGE.
- 67) *PROCEED ONE HUNDRED METRES AND CIRCLE ABOUT A BIT. NAME
THE APPM PROJECT.
- 68) *HEAD TOWARDS YET ANOTHER SWIMMING POOL. FIND THE MISSING LINK
OF JANUARY 1975 AND COUNT THE PAIRS OF LEGS WITH WET BOTTOMS.
- 69) CROSS THE GREAT DIVIDE.
- 70) *POLE NUMBER WITH WINDVANE.

- 71) *WHAT'S YOUR CLEARANCE?
- 72) *WHAT LETTER CAN YOU SEE ON THE RAILROAD.
- 73) *DURING WHAT HOURS DOES THE SLIPROAD OPERATE?
- 74) TURN LEFT BEFORE THE SLIPROAD.
- 75) IMMEDIATE RIGHT.
- 76) *WHAT'S IN THE LEFT LANE ONLY.
- 77) *NAME OF CEMENT COMPANY.
- 78) *NUMBER OF FIRST RAILROAD ENGINE.
- 79) *WHO SHOPS AT ROBERT STEWARTS?
- 80) TURN INTO EVAN STREET.
- 81) *WHY NO PARKING.
- 82) *WHY DO YOU NEED A UNIVERSITY PERMIT?
- 83) *SPEED LIMIT THROUGH WHARF AREA.
- 84) *PURPOSE OF MEMORIAL, AND THE DATE IT COMMEMORATES.
- 85) ZIP ACROSS THE LITTLE BRIDGE.
- 86) HEAD BACK TO WHERE YOU STARTED.
- 87) WITH STOPPY'S TO YOUR RIGHT, HEAD TOWARDS KIRKSWAY HOUSE.
- 88) *RIGHT AT THE EARS OF HOBART.
- 89) ALPHABET.
- 90) UP DAVEY.
- 91) *LEFT AT THE BALL.
- 92) *RIGHT AT A V.F.L. TEAM'S PLACE.
- 93) *STRAIGHT AHEAD. ...SHOULDN'T THIS STREET BE GOING UP THE MOUNTAIN.
- 94) TAKE A SLIDDE DOWN THE LONGEST SLIDE IN HOBART, AT PARLIAMENT STREET RESERVE.
- 95) *TOP MARKS FOR THIS ONE IF YOU DON'T HAM IT UP WHILE YOUR HEADING WESTISH. THE COLOUR OF THIS PROPRIETOR IS NOT THE SAME AS THE MEAT HE SELLS. WHAT COLOUR?
- 96) *WHY IS THIS SHOP PATRIOTIC.
- 97) UNDER THE EXPRESWAY.
- 98) LEFT ONTO A ROAD THAT WILL LEAD YOU TO YOUR DESTINATION.
- 99) *HOW MANY FLATS AT 182?

- 100) *WHERE ELSE DOES THIS ROAD LEAD.
- 101) *WHAT TIMES DO THE GATES CLOSE?
- 102) *WHAT IS NOT PERMITTED IN THE RESERVE?
- 103) ALL CONDITIONS BEING FAVOURABLE, ENTER.
- 104) *WHAT IS THE SPEED LIMIT? ...OBEY IT.

2 SEPTEMBER 1984 - Car Rally

After weeks and weeks of preparation, the realization of the crews first 'Cryptic Car Rally', finally came about on the morning of Sunday 2nd September.

This great event attracted entries from afar spread at the Lindisfarne Ventures Unit, the Mt. Gawkner Rover Crew, our own crew, and a ranger from Lake St. Clair (?). A 10.00am start seemed acceptable to all, encouraged perhaps by the thought of a barbecue provided at the end of the cryptic trail. Over 30 people left the starting venue of Salomona Place in 10 cars between the times of 9.55am and 10.10am (there was one exception, but more about him later).

The Lindisfarne entries were obvious favourites. The well-practised, well-travelled duo of Ford and Jettzer were going to provide stiff competition. So too were the Eastman sisters who were well familiarised with cryptic car rallies, they knew what the judges would be looking for. The warped sense of humour (and direction) would no doubt prove to be an advantage to the Lindisfarne Ventures entry. An Albion driven Humber, with three wise passengers was going to be an early leader, so was the white Bedford driven by Doherty and co.

Perhaps the most disappointing start was provided by the Mt. Gawkner Rover Crew entry of Seelja and co. Here, perhaps, too many cooks confused the driver! Ten minutes after starting they

were seen to drift past the starting place, heading in the wrong direction.

Our friend, the ranger from Lake St. Clair had a problem in that he arrived a bit late, and missed a lift in a car. However, our obliging, and perhaps blushing, starter gave Mr. Koch a lift to where ~~the~~ the cars should be passing and allowed him to join the rally with the Hummer crew. Would this give this entry an obvious advantage? (The hidden talents of Richard Koch were well known by the Lindisferne Rover Crew).

Meanwhile the Zeitzer-Ford entry was well on its way, and was spied by our intrepid official harassing an innocent mother about 'Womens weeklies' and seagull feathers.

Our judge then headed for the finish-line at the Waterworks Reserve to prepare for the exciting conclusion with her trusty co-organizer, Huges. There was a little anxiety with rain, lack of barbeques, impatient people, not to mention the absence of any animals.

Estimated time of arrival had been 11.30am, but the first entry came in at 12.25pm. Conditions then arrived in dribs and drabs, with the last arrival at 1.31pm.

Marking of papers began immediately the first entry began so that people could enjoy the barbeque. However, most were more interested in earbashing and abusing the poor judge who was being completely fair and unbiased.



There were clear winners in the team of Tim Albion, Stephen Ford, Fran (Tim's friend), Andrew Way and Richard Koch.

The team was presented with a magnificent trophy which will be treasured by them all, always.

Everyone's great help in the organization of the Rally was magnificent, and no one let us down, and in the end we only lost \$20.

8-9 SEPTEMBER 1984 - BRIDPORT

After several ideas of going to Cape Pillar and Tortue were abolished, it was decided that because of weather conditions we would head to Coles Bay for the weekend.

Departing Hobart at around 6.30 pm, Pear, Catherine, Wesley and Doyle set out for the hopefully sunny East Coast. However, all our plans were dissolved in the rain, snow, sleet and prevailing winds.

On our first night, the three girls spent the night in the back of Wesley's van, with Wes in the front, parked under a NO CAMPING sign at Honeymoon Bay next to the public Toilets. It was what you might call a sleepless night. Even Ravel's 'Bolero' didn't have much of an impact.

We arose rather early, the weather still not being compatible to any of us, so, after a tour of Friendly Beaches etc, and almost being bogged, we continued along the East Coast. We stopped at Bicheno to collect our first post card which we posted to Richard Koch.



Lunch was spent at St. Mary's somewhere.
With our destination still undecided it was on
to St. Helena for some tourist pictures.

After visiting St. Columba Falls and calling
into Scottsdale for a while, we decided that
with the weather being really beautiful, Bridport
sounded very inviting - and indeed it was.

Our campsite was right next to the beach.
The sun was shining and someone up there
in the sky put on a magnificent sunset.

As most of us hadn't had much sleep the
night before, we crashed early, but I'm sure
a certain liquid might have had something
to do with it.

Pear and Catherine slept really well
without any disturbances; but unbeknownst
to them, during the night several hoons came
around disturbing the peace.

After a lazy morning on the beach
sunbathing ourselves, it was onto Georgetown.
Here we had lunch, visited the Low Head
Lighthouse and museum and then cruised
on to Bell Bay. Finally, we reached Lounston
at about 2.00 pm, where we hit all the
automatic telling machines.

We had afternoon tea at Cotoract Gorge,
the weather still good enough for tongs and
T-shirts.

An evening on Doyle's sister in Lounston
was our last stop before heading off home.

We all had a most enjoyable weekend.

15 SEPTEMBER 1984 - Rampont Bear Dinner

At the kind invitation of the Mount Faulkner Rover Crew, ten members of our crew attended a dinner at the Rampont Bear on Saturday 15th September. Full uniform was requested to achieve that 'strength in numbers' feeling, which was met by all who attended. There were over 50 Rovers in all, consisting of ourselves, Mt Faulkner, Kingborough and Sandy Bay.

The performance given at the Rampont Bear was enjoyed by all and agreed to be completely worthwhile. This night we were participants in the French Revolution, and a few of our own Rovers were spotted on the dancefloor making spectacles of themselves. The subtle overtones of the storyline kept all the audience alert, and a few words flew between audience and stage which certainly were not rehearsed.

The presence of the Rover contingent was well and truly felt by the other patrons and actors as we performed our own ditties, songs and antics which only us Rovers can do. The entertainment was certainly an absolute delight and highly recommended. The food was also good, though some of us found it hard coping with churning up the vegetables - a skill that has to be seen to be believed. Any leftovers were passed down the table to the hungry mouth of the organiser of the night, Tony Woodbrook. Tony not only arrived late to the dinner, but also drunk.

All the Rovers were invited down to the Casino afterwards and requested to stay in uniform. Well, most of Mt. Faulkner, and about half a dozen of our lot turned up at the casino, but only two were in uniform - so much for strength in numbers.

Anyhow, the brothers Kregor put there money on the table with some interesting results - especially for Ricey!

All in all, a great night!

Rovers present: Peor, Colheine, Simon, Steph, Geoff, Slopman, Doyle, Wesley, Stephen, Vicki and Ricey.

21 September 1984 - Bowling and Pizza Hut.

Seven Rovers met at Mort's Pizza House sometime on Friday night 21 September. After discovering the place to be rather crowded we almost changed our minds and went to leave. However, a serious conference on the footpath in Elizabeth St. resulted in us deciding to enter after all. This led to a number of patrons being asked to move tables to make room for us - oh well!

We then sat down and began to eat. Doyle did well to resist knitting whilst waiting for our pizzas, and we were all relieved. A dispute then arose as to whether we wanted to really go bowling or not so, we split up. Some of us went bowling, and the others watched some cartoon film which no one admits to not-understanding. Rovers present: Colheine, Peor, Stephen, Tim, Rice, Gerard and Doyle.

20 OCTOBER 1984 - Jamboree of the Air

The Jamboree of the Air was held on a property 6km south of Essell on the Arthur Highway. The Rover Crew was asked to help run activities for the scouts sometime during the weekend. So, on Saturday afternoon, six of us went down to help out.

After inspecting the rafting / canoeing activity, Gerard decided to move it so supervision would be easier as he could supervise from the comfort of his car.

Pear, Doyle, Steven and Gerard supervised this activity most of the afternoon which proved to be quite easy. The wind bothered the small boys a little but Gerard soon got in there and showed them how to do it - in a restrictive life jacket and sinking raft mind you! The small dam was ideal for the boys to have a ten-minute muck-a-ravel on the water, and hence no headaches or nervous breakdowns by leaders or supervisors occurred. Other activities being run for the cubs and scouts included kite-making, lip-be-in-it games, plonking, Gilly-cart making and the flying fox.

These activities are run to occupy the boys during the weekend as time on air for each group is limited.

27 OCTOBER 1984 - Progressive Dinner
- Secretary's Report

The Progressive Dinner went off very well with about 50 people attending. The first course at Ford's house had three varieties of soup including corn chowder. The main course at Way's had the table groaning under the weight of food, which all disappeared with the many people enjoying the meal and the Way's nice garden (especially the huge grapefruit tree).

The final course and wind up was at the Albions where more goodies were in store. After a few more drinks and the drawing of the lucky door prize, the party wound down at around 11.30 pm.

After the fun, too much alcohol was had by a few which resulted in a car being booted into a nearby neighbour's garden. This would not have happened, had less alcohol been served.

Donations :- \$225.00

Less	89.91	Beltona
	14.00	4 cheesecakes
	10.00	Lucky door prize
	23.40	Crockery
	10.00	Gleeslow
	14.00	Glassware
	161.31	

Profit \$163.69

27 OCTOBER 1984 - Progressive Dinner
(Logbook Keeper's Report).

The Rovers held Their second annual Progressive Dinner on the night of the 27th October as a fund-raising event. It was hoped that enough money would be raised to help subsidise some of our Rovers to attend the Victorian Mudbook in 1985.

So, with as little organisation imaginable we went ahead with the occasion. Many members of the Group Committee were invited along with each Rover's parents, as well as Mt Faulkner, Sandy Bay and Kingborough Rover Crews. Initial replies indicated that as many as 70 people would be attending the evening and that was excluding our own members.

Volunteers to hold courses were uneasy and few, however Mr and Mrs Ford, Mr and Mrs Way, and Mr and Mrs Albion are to be thanked for holding the three courses at their homes.

The crunch really came when we tried to organise food. Soup was easy, desserts were fairly easy, but those who offered to make a main course found that each had to supply two dishes. Most were happy to do this and it appeared everything was ready. The meeting before the big event we still had not organised crockery, glasses, drinks, extra desserts, bread, mugs for soup, or approximately what time each course would start. So, the meeting was quite horrific as some of us realised what a disaster

evening it could be - especially with 17 members of the Mt. Foulkner Rover Crew attending.

On the night, some people were still worried about the possibility of disaster. By this time we knew that not as many as were first indicating would be attending and that the number would be more like 50, plus our Rovers.

First course commenced at Jords about 7.00pm and soup was served around 7.30pm. Five types of soup ensured everyone's taste was satisfied - except for a Rover who had a cup of it spilt all over her feet. A few rush phone calls let the Waps know we would be arriving earlier than expected. At 8.00pm the 'moving-on to the next house' process was started. The soup course people stayed behind to wash up. The main course went quickly foodwise - however people were quite happy to sit down, chat and have a few casual drinks.

About 9.30pm the move was made on to the third course at Albions. The desserts were agreed to be 'yummy' by all. The lucky door prizes were presented, and then cheese, biscuits and coffee were served.

By 11.30 am most people had left an enjoyable evening.

3 NOVEMBER 1984 - Clarence District Swimming Carnival

- A letter from Wesley Ford to the District Commissioner, Ian Cutler, on the running of the 1984 Clarence District Swimming Carnival

Dear Ian,

On behalf of the Lindisfarne River Crew who ran the 1984 Swimming Carnival, I would like to thank the crew for its support.

The carnival was a success, with Montagu Bay Cubs winning the Cub Trophy and Lindisfarne Scouts winning the Scout Trophy.

I would like to bring to the attention of the District, that the organisation of the carnival was hampered by the lack of cooperation from the groups in replying with volunteers. By the due date of reply I had received volunteers from only three groups, - Rosny, Lindisfarne and Montagu Bay. All out, groups, with the exception of Geilston Bay and Belleve, replied eventually. No help was offered from Geilston Bay, though Belleve had some volunteers on the night. Although very hectic, all ran well on the night with enough helpers being found.

I would like to suggest the following system and structure for the District to adopt in the future, and enclose copies of the score sheets, programs etc, for future use.

- person in charge - to organise helpers from the groups.

- each group supply two people as condition of entry - no helpers, no racing!

- required are:

12 marshalls
6 judges
2 starters } from parent help.

Also:

4 initial recorders
2 tally box scorers
2 announcers
8 lifesavers
6 runners.

The above positions to be supplied by the Lindisfarne Rover Crew, Lindisfarne Venturer Unit, Rokeby Venturer Unit and any subsequent crews or units to be formed. This being on a 'help on the night' basis only. I would also suggest that a meeting the week before a carnival is arranged to inform the helpers of their duties on the night.

I hope this suggestion may be of some help to the people who organise subsequent carnivals.

Yours in Scouting.

Wes Ford

on behalf of the L.R.C.

Each group supply and people as needed
of entry - no help, no money
- required as

2. investment
3. budget
2. stock

Also:
2. initial research
2. fully for account



of these studies on the right
of scope. This suggests that the of some
help to the people who organize and implement
community

Focus in searching

also found
- the study of the L.C.

9-10-11 November 1984 - Waterskiing

The weekend of the 10th and 11th of November was nominated to be the annual Rover waterskiing weekend. The venue was the usual Meadowbank Dam.

A number of Rovers made their way up on Friday night so that an early start could be made on Saturday. Simon and Skph, Ludwig, Ziggy, Gerard, Donald, Catherine, Stopmon and Sandra, Stuart and Sandra, Peter and Stephen were those present on Friday night. Ted jumped in the water as soon as he was out of the car and commenced his seemingly eternal barking. Sandra and Stopmon had a roaring fire going, and the tents were soon set up.

Several bottles were consumed by the male of the species, and hence some of the females had a sleepless night. By 6.30 on Saturday morning the boat was in the water and zipping around the dam. One by one we all crawled out of bed and had breakfast. Peter arrived shortly after 7.00 am. By this time wetsuits and boaters were floating on and off, and the skis were planing across the water. Robs, Stopmon, Donald, the Moftos and Stephen all showed off their many practised hours to the amazement of those who had never ~~at~~ been skiing before (yours truly). Then an absolute beginner in Gerard, showed how easy it was by doing a lap of the dam on only his fourth go - that's what you call natural ability. Catherine, also showed how easy it was to get up, so Peter decided

P-10-11 November 1981 - Vancouver

The west end of the lake and the surrounding area is the most beautiful area in the world. A number of houses are built on the hillside and the view is magnificent. It is a beautiful area and the water is very clear. The houses are built on the hillside and the view is magnificent. It is a beautiful area and the water is very clear.



the water is very clear and the view is magnificent. It is a beautiful area and the water is very clear. The houses are built on the hillside and the view is magnificent. It is a beautiful area and the water is very clear. The houses are built on the hillside and the view is magnificent. It is a beautiful area and the water is very clear.

to have a go but gave up quickly after her temper flew off the handle.

By about 9.00am most of us had become accustomed to Lud's barking but we became intrigued with his rock fetish. Geoff and Leo arrived later in the morning, by the time most of us had started to show the early signs of severe sunburn. Everyone had their turn on the skis with varying degrees of success.

Some members of the Meadowbank Ski Club had also arrived on Saturday morning and were seen on the water showing a mean pair of skis. There is nothing worse than trying to learn to ski when you have a pair of 9-10 year old girls taking off on one ski without a quiver. Some of our beginners found it quite difficult to get the knack of standing on water on two planks - so to help out, the members of the ski club gave us a kind of a small hydro-ski which is a type of knee-board.

Sometime during the morning some of us swam out to the Ski Romp. Catherine reached the romp only to find its slippery surface made it difficult to climb onto. To help out, Stephen and Donald grabbed an arm each and dragged her to the top of the romp where they promptly let her go. Catherine gave out a shrill scream and slid back down and off the romp, nearly collecting a few bodies on the way.

David Hudspeth arrived in his grand spanking new Ford Falcon late in the morning. Hopman's Sandra was the first

to have a go but gave up quickly after
the tanger for all the trouble.
By about 4.00 pm most of us had become
accustomed to this feeling but we became
intrigued with the rock fish. Geoff and I
arrived later in the morning, by the time
most of us had started to leave the early
signs of severe sunburn. Everyone had their



a kind of a small hydro-plane which is
a type of live-board.
Sometimes during the morning some of us
went out to the top. Colman reached
the top only to find it slippery.
surface made it difficult to climb onto. To help
out, John and David grabbed an iron
rod and dragged her to the top of the
ramp where they promptly let her go.
Colman gave out a small scream and
she fell back down and off the ramp, nearly
collecting a few bones on the way.
David thought about it in his mind
spending his last hours. He is the morning
the most famous was the first

benefactor of ~~this implement~~ ^{the kneeboard} since she was having trouble with waterkis at the time. It was soon realized that this little board was indeed quite good. Soon Gerard and Stephen were going doubles and having lots of fun.

A lunchbreak was taken early in the afternoon when the Uni students among us, namely Stephen, Peter and Doreen headed home to study for their coming exams. Later in the afternoon the boat was restarted and the water activities continued. Sandra showed us what learning to ski was all about in her early efforts on the water.

On-shore activities included riding Stephen's trail bike which Stuart and Simon took quite a liking to. Earlier, Peter had a little ride on the bike and ended flapping horizontally in the wind like a flag, with the bike plodding on its hindquarters.

There was also lying on the bank watching everyone fall off in the water, rolling about in the water, getting sunburnt, eating, going for a dive to the toilet (?), collecting wood, catching up on sleep lost the night before, listening to loud bark, watching loud play with rocks, or just going for a stroll. Leo left late in the afternoon as he was going to see Austin Tophus that night.

Tea time came and we all had our teas in front of the fire which had alternated between dying and rekindling all day. Loud had well and truly lost his bark by this time, so he and Ziggy flaked

it after a very exhausting day.

A trip was made to the pub to collect some non-alcoholic beverages after dark by a few members of the MOB. Wes and Doyle arrived after tea as well and set up their own tent - (I didn't think our B.O. was that bad!). Saturday night was quite quiet, however we still managed to enjoy ourselves chatting, joking, etc., however we all turned in early.

During the night we had some precipitation resulting in a few wet sleeping bags and a very wet sideward. This morning we were not so eager to climb out of bed and it was not until about 7.30am that most people crawled out of bed. After breakfast and the inevitable waking-up process was completed the boat was started, and Wes and Doyle got behind the skis. The weather this morning was quite overcast and quite cool and hence people were not quite as eager to get wet. However, we had an early lunch at about 11.30am, and then the weather turned good again.

Lud was back in the water barking again and as we knew it was time to start water skiing again. The weather was getting better all the time and they were lining up on the beach in eager readiness of their turn. One of the highlights on the water was watching the club people go over the ski jump (after fixing it after Simon wrapped the water cable going out to it around his propeller). However, our own lot showed some spectacularity on the water. In

particular was the effort of Gerond and Wes going doubles on the kneeboards. Wesley, new to the kneeboards came across full pelt at Gerond and knocked him clean off the board.

However, upstream it was clear that our sunshine was not going to last as dark clouds could be seen looming. Everyone seemed to be rushing to get in one last go whilst others packed their belongings and tents away. By the time the last skier was on the water the raindrops had commenced. By the time the boat was being put on the trailer the rain had become quite hard, and by the time Wes came around collecting for boat fuel we were all sheltering in our coats from the downpour.

We made a quick exit from Meadowbank and made our way home in a torrential storm which produced fresh floods.

- A top weekend, thanks Simon!

24 NOVEMBER 1984 - Cellar Party

A cellar party was held in honour of the pending marriage of Simon and Steph at Cathy Vaughn's on the 24th November.

The party was held in the form of a late afternoon barbecue on a particularly nice Saturday. Many Rovers attended.

The barbecue was well organised and catered for. Of particular interest were the desserts including cheesecake, pavlova, fruit salad and some bunnings. Those who tried the bunnings neglected to realise that square piece of sponge dipped in chocolate and rolled in coconut can easily be mistaken for bunnings - and they were! At least 5% of the bunnings were in fact sponges, and a few people had some interesting experiences.

MARRIAGE NOTICES

DALE — HARRISON. — The marriage of Susan Dale and Rodney Harrison will take place at St James' Church, New Town, this Saturday, December 1, 1984, at 11.30 am.

HOFTO — HALL. — Simon and Stephanie are pleased to announce that their marriage will take place today, at St John's Church, New Town, at 6 pm. All friends welcome.

O'KEEFE — DEMPSTER. — The marriage of Ruth and Timothy will take place at the Uniting Memorial Church, cnr Brisbane and Elizabeth Sts, at 6.30 (This Day), December 1, 1984.



1 DECEMBER 1984 - Simon and Steph's wedding
held at St. Johns Church.
by C. Hogan.

I'm sure that anyone who attended the marriage of Simon Holto to Stephanie Hall, will agree that everything was absolutely perfect.

We gathered at 6.00pm, with most Rovers sitting together in the Church. The church was decked out with beautiful flowers and the church was filled with an aura of happiness. The church organist was in his element with the beautiful pipe organ, which gave out music that made one's spine tingle.

It was an extremely happy wedding. One, I think, that will always be remembered well.

After their marriage ceremony, many photos were taken outside the church, and then for the Bridal Party, it was a luxurious ride in chauffeur driven Jaguars to St. David's Park for wedding photos.

Guests then proceeded on to the Hobart Pacific for pre-dinner drinks and a chat about the happy event.

Later, Simon and Steph arrived and we were all seated. There were then toasts to the bride and groom etc, and then our meals were served.

Telegrams were read out. Some I think may have gone over a few heads, but not much was missed by the Rover party. All in all the wedding was beautiful.



The bride looked absolutely stunning, and her bridesmaids equally beautiful in their pale dusty pink frocks. The groom was handsome, and his groomsmen stood very tall and proud in their pale grey suits and pink rose buds.



celebrated the end of a beautiful day. The night was just what we needed with the love and effort. The banquet at \$16 each, including entree, main course, soup, desserts and coffee seemed quite reasonable considering we were all full before the main course, and started.

The first time in quite a while we found out we did in fact have enough money to pay the bill and we all gave a big tip which we decided to keep for ourselves.

8 DECEMBER 1984 - Christmas Dinner

The annual Rover Christmas Dinner was held at the Regal Ponds on the 8th of December. Numbers were noticeably down on previous years, hopefully due to the fact that this date coincided with work dinners, Christmas parties etc.

Our first immediate problem upon arriving at the restaurant was which tables belonged to us, and which chairs could we move around. After establishing which were our tables, a few Rovers were disrupted from their places so we could all sit around a "p-shaped" table. The final number of Rovers that attended was fifteen.

The majority of the Rovers took part in a Conguet, while those who didn't had to wait anxiously for their main meals to be served. I think that no-one left feeling hungry as the meals were either long - in the case of the Conguets, or large - in the case of the main courses. Few Rovers tolerated the use of chopsticks throughout the night - it just didn't seem worth the time and effort. The Conguets at \$16 each, including entrees, main courses, soup, desserts and coffee seemed quite reasonable considering we were all full before the main courses had started.

For the first time in quite a while we found that we did in fact have enough money to pay the bill and in fact had quite a big tip which we decided to keep for ourselves.

The party broke up about 11.00pm with
a few groups going in a few directions.

Rovers present: Derek Monahan, Cathy Vaughan,
Mary-Lyn McNeil, Vicki Eodman, Wes and
Doyle, Stephen, Catherine, Tim Albion, Gerard
Kregor, Andrew Way, Geoff Reynolds, Tracy Portridge,
Donald Hudspeth and Michael Kregor.

16 DECEMBER 1984 - Carols By Candlelight

On the 16th of December The Hobart Apex
Club held their annual Carols by Candlelight
at St. David's Park. Rovers in attendance:
Pear, Wesley, Tim, Ricer, Catherine and Leo.
This year Toots and The Sigmars played and
added an extra and enjoyable dimension
to the normal programme. Some old carols
were introduced into the programme also,
which made the night quite interesting.

