



A4 INTERNATIONAL NOTE BOOK

RULED

No. 595

LINDISFARNE ROVERS		
LOG BOOK	12	10/DEC/88

1. CREW DINNER (CHRISTMAS) - PETER.

The Crew Christmas dinner was held at the Ball and Chain Restaurant where we had the almost exclusive use of the BBQ area at the back. I say "almost" because another table of guests came later in the evening and they enjoyed our entertainment without paying!

We arrived at about 6.00 and had little drinkies before the food came. The BBQ provided a great choice of entrees and main courses, but the dessert was not barbequed. Everyone really enjoyed the food and then Vic and Pear started the entertainment.

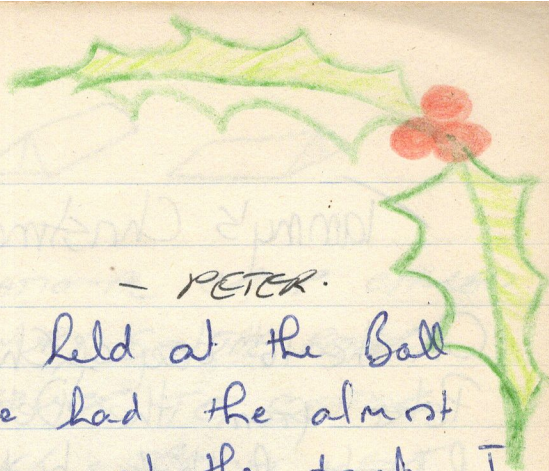
We all sang a song sent by the girl who lived in Melbourne, Tammy, who sent us a song which we all sang, the best bit was about Pear in a Partridge Tree, or something!

All of the guests were given little presents which happened to be farm animals which were to represent the characters of the people. I got a lion and Sue got a kangaroo and they now sit on top of the oven in rude and various positions.

I am pleased to report that everyone behaved and we all had a good time - oops I forgot to mention Steven's performance - which I forget now anyway.

Then everyone went home, not all to their own home, some came to mine and stayed very late, or early!

It was good.



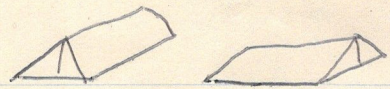
Tammy's Christmas message to the Crew.

On the 16th day of Christmas Tammy sent to me,
Peter from the Deli,
Rupert Rabbit's buddy,
Martial Artist Jason,
Stewie and his torches,
The Adams family (click, click),
Vick and her knitting,
Little red haired Martene,
Robert on his surf board,
The youngest of the Kregors,
Colin with the bank books,
The Ford's from out at Moonah,
Five new recruits,
Super Stephen Phosphate,
Nick and the Phantom,
Timbo as our Chairman,
And a Pear in a Partridge Tree.

Once in Richard Wilson's spa bath
Sat a lonely bastard Gerard

♫ Gerard looks like Michael Mansell
Fa-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
Wish they'd both go back to Bengal ...
#

Moondani Tents



THE GUIDE ASSOCIATION HELD A NATIONAL CAMP CALLED MOONDANI AT ORANA IN EARLY JANUARY SO THE ROVERS AGREED TO LEND SOME ~~PERSON~~ POWER TO SETTING THE SITE UP. GERARD, NICK, VICK + TAMMY WENT DOWN DURING ONE DAY TO SET UP THE LARGE ARMY TENT TO BE USED FOR A DINING HALL. THATS IT. WELL ITS NOT REALLY ALL OF IT COS WE ALSO HAD TO DO SOME OTHER STUFF AS WELL. AS A RESULT WES, DOYLE, ROB, STEVE, GOL, JASON AND TIMBO WENT DOWN THERE A BIT LATER AND HELPED MOVE THESE BILLIONS OF SMALL ARMY TENTS ALL AROUND ORANA. THEN MOST OF US HAD SOME TEA, ALL EXCEPT FOR TIMBO WHO GOT ROPEDED INTO DOING SOME MORE WORK RIGHT AT TEA TIME. ANYWAY WE DID LOTS OF WORK THEN WENT TO PEARS BIRTHDAY PARTY. IT WAS A DAMN GOOD THING ALL UP. (EXCEPT FOR THE WORK)



Martina and me



TENNIS- RICHARD

Because Tennis is such a great game a match was organised one Sunday morning. Unfortunately a trip to white-water raft was organised on the same weekend. This overlapping of activities meant that not many people turned up. Oh well! that their problem because it was great, ask any of the 3 people who turned besides me! The morning was due to get underway by about 10.00 AM, and unfortunately I didn't arrive until about 11.00 AM. My arrival was greeted by Gerard, Nick, and Catherine. After apologising for being late we all started hitting a green furry thing all over the place, and I meant all over the place, just ask Catherine and Gerard. After warming up Nick and I decided to have a match, and that shall be discussed no further!!! After the game between Nick and I we decided the weather was too yucky so we all went home only to find that Robert had just arrived. Lucky somebody else turned up later than I did. Seeing I organised the activity. Even Robert's arrival couldn't keep us out in the windy weather so once again we left ~~for~~ ready to regroup later that evening at Nick's house for a meeting.

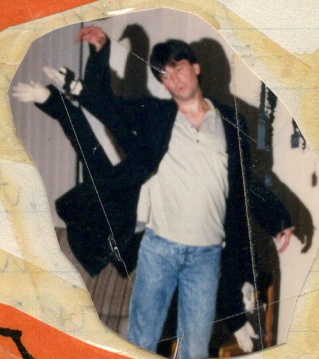


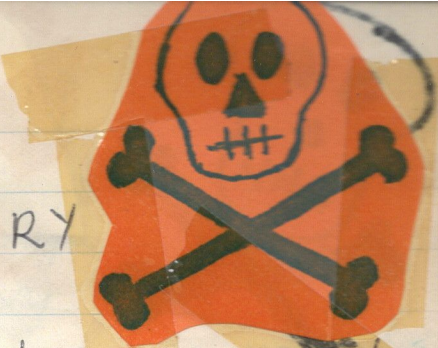
The after life
commands you to
dress appropriately
in black
friday / Halloween

fancy dress for
the celebration
of Pear's
twenty third
birthday at
the Haunted House
26 Derwent
Avenue, Geilston
Bay at
8:00 pm on
Friday
January

thirteenth
B.Y.O
inhebrating
fluids.
R.S.V.P -
January 6th
to

Tammy Dell ph. 436 408.



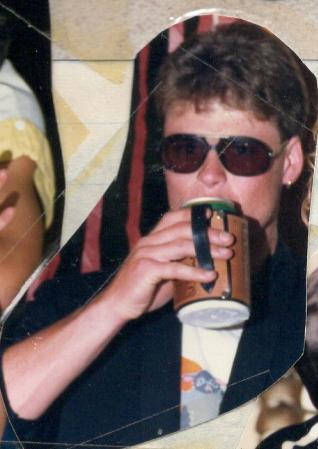
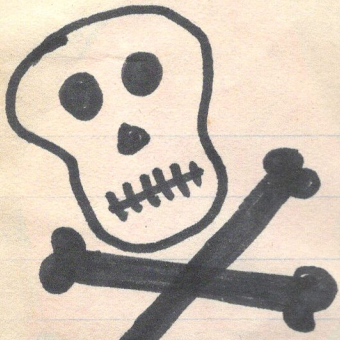


FRIDAY THE 13th of JANUARY

Being such lovers of things that are spooky, creepy, crawly, disgusting, yucky, horrifying, despicable, frightening, horrifying, devilish or just down-right not nice, Tammy and I got our heads together and decided that a party should be held on the night of Black Friday. Tammy made some brill invitations with upside down bats on them and handed them out to everyone! Other people even helped us with ideas and in making decorations for the night. Special thanks go from me to Tammy for all her effort and for letting ~~me have it~~ the party happen at her place. Also thanks to Gerard who helped put up the  brill decorations on the day - unfortunately I was busy with an Adventure Camp for the whole week before the party so I didn't really have all that much to do with the organising.

well, the black night of the black day arrived and sometime after 8pm people started assembling at 26 Derwent Avenue to have a fun time worshipping spooky things. There were cracked mirrors everywhere, spiders sitting on tiled seats, bats and witches on broomsticks flying through the air, green punch, an unlucky ladder which you had to ~~walk~~ ^{climb} under to come through the door, skulls and crossbones warning of the frightening things lurking inside Tammy's house, but still they came.

~~The~~ Special mention should be made of ^{the} ~~the~~ vampires who came (Nicholas Olding, Nicholas Spargo ^{to Ogerby} and Tammy) the Devil (Simon Dell), two mummies (Pear and Vicki), the witches (Marlene and Catherine) the spiderman (Timbo), the six-armed man (Riley),



the people dressed in black (Judey, Mari-Lynne and Joanne Folder), the axe-murderess (Doyle) and of course special thanks to the good fairy (Gerard) for making sure we behaved ourselves for the night! There were a few normal people there too such as Rich, Rob, Wes, Col, Minna and Cam.

Well, things got off to a really good start when Jo F's anti-inflammatory tablets reacted with the "punch" and she added to all the other yucky stuff around in Tammy's bedroom. Then a little black cat named "Sackville" arrived along with his bewitching sister 'Tabatha'. Whilst Catherine raced around the house worrying that they were going to piss everywhere we all ate the black ~~and~~ jellybeans and snakes.

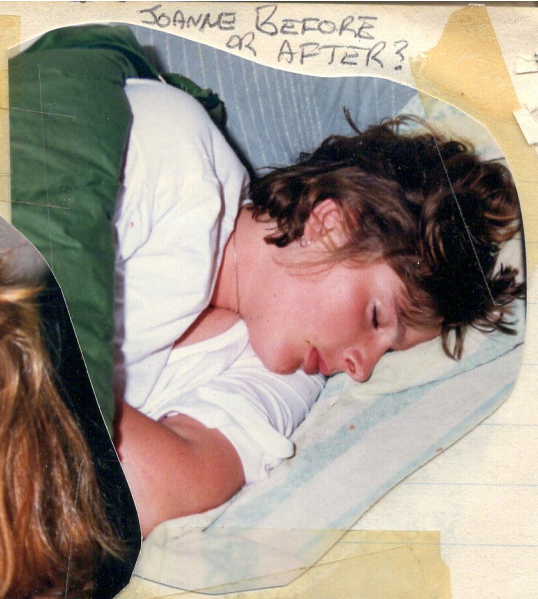
Next a huge huntsman spider approx 40cm in diameter crawled from underneath the tablecloth and so I stabbed it with a big knife. There were so

It was also noticed that Gerard made some interesting potions in one of Tammy's vases that poured clouds, clouds of mist over the side. To go with the horror decor, Tammy put on some ABBA music as it might have been something else! Then I played "Pass the Parcel" by myself ^{which} ~~and~~ revealed a bottle of port, a new kite, a fantabulous jigsaw, a blue elephant, and Vic and Nat passed me a parcel which had a facial mask in it and a nice top which Tim threw Pat all over. Well, then we watched horror movies and played T.P. till late and then a few people made ~~horrible~~ disgusting noises when they went to bed later.

Well thats all

Pear

P.S. Gerard has heaps of photos of this great night!



THE

OKANU!

STOP

STOP

Chapter One - The buying of the material OR... There's not enough green!!

In the beginning it was Vick's fault - kause she bought some yellow sharks to make Nick some shorts and some blue bug things to make herself a shirt. Anyway, someone said 'Hey, lets make crew shorts out of this wonder Okanui material' - and so it was agreed.

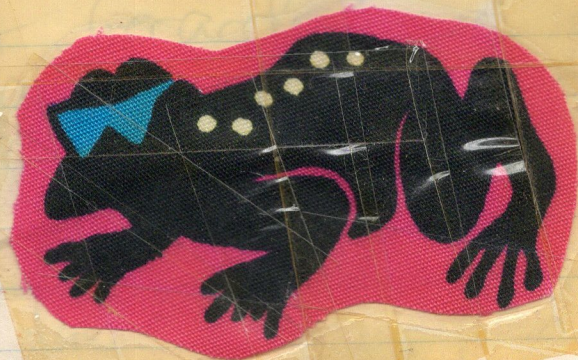
A party of explorers were sent to find the Okanui prints needed. Gerard, Pear, Jo, Rupert (sort of, as he also had to be the Myer Bear) and myself whizzed into town and surrounded the Okanui hunting ground - Lincraft!! Gerard then spent lots of \$\$ on material, elastic and cording.

BUT all was not well, as there was only 5 meters of the green octopi - what would we do?!! - we asked the lady in the shop to hold it for us and off we went - Hither, thither all about town in search of more Okanui But, alas alack we had to chose material that was exclusive to Lincraft ... didn't we?!!! So back to Liverpool Street we went and ended up making up the difference out of green frogs.



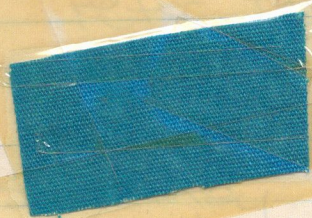
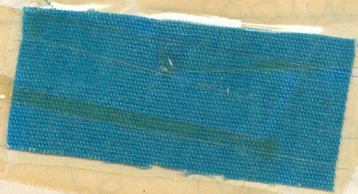
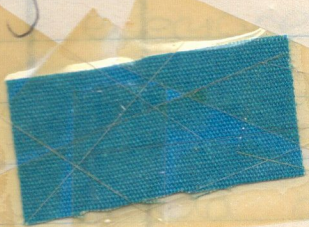
Chapter Two - The cutting out - or Bits of cotton on the Dell's carpet.

Some of rolled up to my house, I didn't have to as I was already here. Anyway we cut and cut and cut and Stephen and Rob watched a video and we cut and cut some more. When we had finished cutting we had 21 pink frog right front pieces and 21 green octopi left front pieces and 23 orange bug thing back pocket pieces and 92 side pocket pieces in Pink or Green animals. Then we thought we would make Peter's and Jason's a tad bigger, so we cut out two green fronts, not realising we now had a left and a right green front and a left and a right pink front. The next day Vick and I went to Pear's house and cut out lots of back pieces. I grabbed my back pieces home and raced home (well, rode my bike) and joined my backs to my fronts, whacked some pockets in etc etc and Wullah!!! there you have it, the first pair of shorts, and weren't they just stunning.



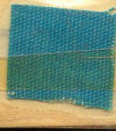
Chapter Three - The making of the shorts OR - Cotton scraps on everyone's carpets.

For several nights several of us sewed and sewed and sewed and Wesley had lots of practise threading elastic and cording (3 hours worth). By this time we were still not finished so we gave a few sets out and said 'go ahead, make your own'. The sewing went on and off for some time with the odd mistake here and there. But by the moot most of us had our shorts and gave a sneak preview - flashy flashy!!!



Chapter Four - A patchwork anything or what will we do with the scraps?!!

We thought and thought and decided to make a patchwork table cloth for our wonderful table that Stephen and Nick (an resident engineers) made. So Vick, Pear and myself turned up at Gerard's and cut out lots of coloured squares and sewed a few together, but this lost momentum very quickly and it wasn't until the thursday before the regatta that we finally finished the table cloth - yeah!!!





Chapter Five - The unveiling or Let's watch everyone laugh at us.

It was luncheon on the first day of the regatta, we put on our shorts, grabbed our table cloth / picnic blanket and headed for the ques. I think we made an impression?!!!

The Variations - or STUFF UPS:

CREW ADVISOR - because of a slight cutting out problem Peter's front colours on his shorts are the opposite to everyone elses - individuality Peter that's all.

Back Pocket - Vick thought she and Nick should also be different, so they donned yellow sharks on their back pockets.

Minna Version - Melinda thought Kol should look different so she swapped all his colours around. Now his front left is orange, front right is green, back left is blue and back right is pink - I think??!!



Hi Every ONE

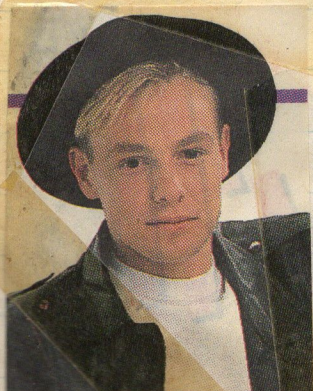
this is a

Picture of Me,

SOOO GOOD!!



I look
SOOO
MAture.



I am her
Idol.

Er, um, hi, My Name's Kylie, And guess wot?
I just had the Acest Weekend eva, soo
Good. You won't believe what I did, I went
rock climbing, sooo Exxalent! And Guess
wot?, I am just sooo good at it. And
guess wot else?, I woz rooly
suprized, 'cause um, some of 'em wot
went woz boy scouts, Fairdinkum,
can you believe it? It woz sooo
confusing, 'cause one of 'em woz a
girl And the others woz Rooly old or
married or boz, so spac! And Guess
wot else, I don't think they woz very
good boy scouts, 'cause um, They call
themselves rovers; And I reckon it is
'cause they are embarrassed at being
so old and still boy scouts! That I
can understand. anyway, we went to
this rooly weird resort, it woz called
somethink rooly Dumb, whit' water wall.
Fairdinkum, as if anyone would believe
that a wall could be made out of white
water, 'cause every one knows water is
blue, not white. and GUESS wot ELSE,
there wozn't any toilets, soo gross.
And there wozn't anywhere to plug in
my hair dryer, sp'win' badlk. but wot
woz wurse woz that I brought mums
microwave to cook in, and now I
can't use it. we had to cook on a
fire, so Dumb, 'cause everyone knows
microwave bowls melt if you put them
on a fire. Fairdinkum, mum will be

SpEwin' bAdly when she sees them,
they Are soo melted. she'll Go,
she'll go, oh, she'll just Go "Kylie
Go to Your room"! FAirdinkom. Oh
yEah, guess wot ELSE, we ALL had to
SLEEp together, ALL in the SAME tent,
wif the boys, But they wozn't rody
boys, 'CAUSE of their Age, they woz
rody men. anyWAY, it woz rooly
embarRESSing, 'CAUSE I talk in my
Zleep, gee I hope I didn't say Anythink
bad. AnyWAY, we all went to bed, and
um, Don't tell mom, but I slept next
to a Boy, I can't wait to tell
Amanda, she will be spEwin' badly.
anyWAY, the next day, the Saturday I woz
spEwin' even more, 'CAUSE um, we Didn't
have a Telly, so I mizzed the Factory,
spEwin' badly, 'CAUSE um Alex papps is
NEARly as Hot As Jason Donovan, It
woz sooo Sad. AnyWAY, um, the Boys
Decided they would go climbing. so they
put on these Gym-Boot things, but I
thought they were being rooly dumb,
'CAUSE there wasn't Any grip on them,
so I Don't know how they were going
to stick to the cliff. and then, this
bit's a bit Rude, um, they put on
these strapPy things. They called them
harnesses, but they looked more like
the picturez in the magazines my dad
has under his bed, 'CAUSE of um, when
they went, y'know, Down there. It was

sooo embarrassing, and it woz rooly
hard to know where to look. Anyway
then they left, thankfully, cause my
eyes were getting rooly sore from
trying to look nowhere. Anyway, I
hung out up at the campsite wif the
girls, it woz soo good, we just sat
around and chatted, being rooly
mature and everything, not like wot the
girls at skool talk about. Fairdinkum I
have rooly outgrown them this weekend.
Anyway after a while we thought we
would go down and watch them climb.
Um, there's something I just don't
understand about this rock climbing, cause
~~um~~, where we woz camping woz at
the top of this cliff, so we didn't
rooly have to climb anywhere for
any rool reason, just for fun, how
spac! anyway if you wanted to climb
anywhere you had to walk down this
rooly steep chifty thing, then all over
some rocks 'n' stuff to the bottom of
the cliff. then you had to tie yourself to
one of the others and then they sort
of pull you up the cliff and you've
gotta climb a bit too. Then, if you
get to the top you have to climb
back down so you can walk back up
by the track, see what I mean you
just end up where you started
anyway, rooly spac! Anyway we all
had lunch and after lunch the boys

Went climbing Again, But the Girls
just sat around reading and stuff.

I writ Dino a rooly Long letter, 'cause
of how I miss Him heaps. I Also
writ Amanda A letter, it WAS sooo
good. THE OUTSIDE woz just normal 'n'
everythink but ON the inside I writ
wif cut out letters likg in the movies
so she wouldn't recognize my hand
writing.

To Amanda,

Havin' a GREAT time,
wish you woz here
so I could cluck you off
the cliff

from Kyle.

I wish I could see her face when
she opens it, Fardinkum, she'll go, she'll
go, she'll just go spac!! So Good.
Anyway, after a while All the others
came back and we had tea. Anyway
after tea we All went for a walk to
a easier cliff and guess wot? I had
a climb. I mean it woz just so
good. You should of SEEN me, fardinkum
I go, I go, I just go right' up the
cliff anyway, then we went back to
the camp site AND some of them had

SOME drink2, rooky Alcoholic one2, like BEER.
I'm gonna tell Amanda I had some too, I
didn't really, but it will make her spew
badly, soo good. Then after a while we
all went to bed and guezz what, this
is soo funny, one of the guys, had a
night mare, and he sat up in bed and
yelled some think. I woz rooky suprizd,
cause I didn't think grown ups had night
mares. Anyway, the next day I wozn't
feeling very good, I think it woz
because of how I hadn't listened to
Kylie or Jason since Friday, soobad!!
I think I am allergic to not hearing
them often enuf, I can't wait till I
get home. anyway we woz ALL sittin'
around BEING rooky mature when it
started RAINING. the Guys WERE
spewin a bit cause they wanted to
go to some pub called wine glass Bay
or somethink, I Don't see why the
Rain would stop them, I mean my dad
gets to the Pub rain hail or snow.
Then it stopped raining and the Guys
decided to do some more climbing, all
us Girls went to but they didn't
want to go climbing. I reckoned it
woz cause they rooky wanted to go to
the pub. FAIRdinkum, y'should see how
many people go Rock climbing. I think
it must be a rooky fash past time,
I am just gonna be soo popular now,
exxalant. Anyway after a while we

went back to the camp site and
packed everythink up. Then we left
and had Lunch at the COLES Bay
shop, but there wozn't rooly a
COLES shop at ALL, not even a
K-mart, spewin' badly. anyway then
WE all' left and went home. It is
soo bad, cause now I have to go
back to home and put up wif
stupid adam and mum'n' dad. Far-
dinkom, I CAN'T wait till I'm old
enuf to be a ROVER, it will be
soo exxalant.

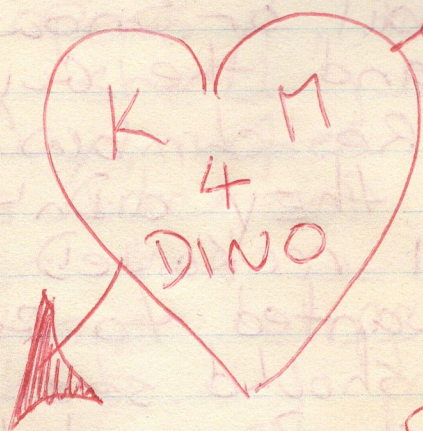
SEE YA

Jason D

is a

rool spunk

KYLE



AMANDA
SU X

ROVERS RULES

Blood Bank - Marlene

At Six thirty on Wednesday the 25th of January lots of Rovers met at the Red Cross Blood Bank to donate blood.

It was Tammy's first time so Sally went in with her to hold her hand. Sally wanted to donate too but it was discovered that she had only ~~donated~~ done so about six weeks before. She informed us that she enjoyed giving blood!

Everyone was successful in donating (including me, Marlene, who had on 3 previous occasions been a reject) except for Doyle and Catherine who was deemed an aides risk after having acupuncture.

We all had bikkies and a drink, then went home.

CANOEING PRACTICE

6th February

In preparation for the big event "The Scout Ranger Regatta", canoeing practice was held, meeting at the Den at 7.00 pm I think. as Gerard and I arrived, with no one to be seen. So we raced into the Scout hall and grabbed a Double Kayak, and with the speed of lightning caught up with the others at the mouth of Lindisferne Bay. A Very hot and sticky business not to mention Wet!!!

We met up with Wes + Doyle, Tammy, Rachel Peter, Alistair Joanne (fill in the missing names). I can't remember who else was there as it was so long ago. ^{We} Then proceeded to paddle towards an environmental / navigational / meteorological buoy thingy. (That's not a turnip!) Which displayed a warning notice "Anyone within 100m of it would be prosecuted". This could only be read from a few metres away, even with "Great Eye Sight"

After all this excitement we paddled back to the hall, and went home. wow,!!

"The Hobart Cup" 8th Feb.

Richard had organised a BBQ at the "Porephone park" Leinialkane, but the BBQ's were broken. ~~Footshtly~~ Kindly I offered to host the luncheon at 4 Cornwall St. Best thing to happen yet that day. About 19 Rovers & friends arrived.

Some in fancy dress, Tammy (fantasy stripper with whip.), others suit top & shorts.

Ate quickly & got on with the traditional Hobart Cup fare $\Rightarrow$ several trips to Belknap for champagne. (P.S. Whoever took my bottle from the fridge took my vital ingredient for a very special dinner for 2 that night! Not Harry!)

As guest reclined poolside, sporting cossies from the Hobart range, an ~~impropane~~ sweep was organised @ 50¢ entry. Those still to pay see me (those still



Cereal getting in on scene

- Wes gives posture lesson,
- Adrew gives demonstration to young hopefuls.

waiting to collect prize, no hurry).

As the Afternoon progressed (a beautiful day)
the merriment & increased. Party at Andrew's
afterwards.

A great activity.
By the way who won the cup??



Tammy - "Project Jeriah, to see me?
Whatever for?"



Sally - "I'll just have ~~another~~
another glass thanks".
(Is this the missing bottle?).



Guests recline poolside.

Mrs Cox, Hobday, Kregor, Reich,
Evan* and Miss Martene
look at Ms Tammy. Dell.

(* Peacock).

Investiture. - of Sally and Joanne.

9/2/89.

Isn't it suprising to think that some-one could have ~~the~~ nerve or ability to forget their own investiture ~~into~~ into the brotherhood & sisterhood of Bowers.

Well someone did though I momentarily forget who!

That person was picked up by Tammy and Sally and was race well driven down to the chosen spot; Seven Mile Beach

Then we rugged up and it began.

The sun was setting, we were thinking of life and scoutings, the sand made meaningful sandcastels, the sun continued to ~~set~~ sink behind the darkened hills, we contemplated our lives and the future, the waves lapped quietly against the beach, it was all very deep and meaningful.

Then it all happened, it was as if the waves swept us all away.

We then went to Mr Woodles to celebrate the evenings events



FREYCINET PENINSULA WALK - FEB 11-14th.

Stephen and his venturers wanted to do a bit of a walk, so they decided to. Stephen also thought he'd invite some other people too. I was one of them, Jo was one of them, Pear was one of them, Alex was one of them and so was Iiiian - a friend of Alex's from the Paddy shop in Sydney.

Any way we were all at the hall on the Saturday morning - nearly ready to go - ~~we~~ we were waiting for Alex, Iiiian and Stephen to finish packing their food (enough for 10 days at least).

THEN WE WENT !!!

JO SAID THE SUN WAS SHINING - BUT THERE WAS A HILL BLOCKING HER WAY - HOWEVER A bit of a push here and there and we were at the top and happy.

DOWN WE WENT - down down down down

Swim Swim - Wallaby Wallaby Wallaby - Rude one too!

Walkie Walkie - beach beach - walkie walkie.

Flies - Flies - Flies - P - off !!

COOKS BEACH AT LAST



Tent Tent - tea tea - fire fire.

beach beach - soccer soccer -

oldies beat the youngies - ha ha

Sleepy sleepy - snore snore.

Sun A A 

Jo - I'm not going any where!!

US - fine - bye bye.

Walk walk - scrub bash - scrub bash.

Snake Snake - damn, he missed.

Swim swim - scrub bash - scrub bash

Swim Swim - Home to cook's & Jo.

Wallaby vomit - Rowan P-d off.

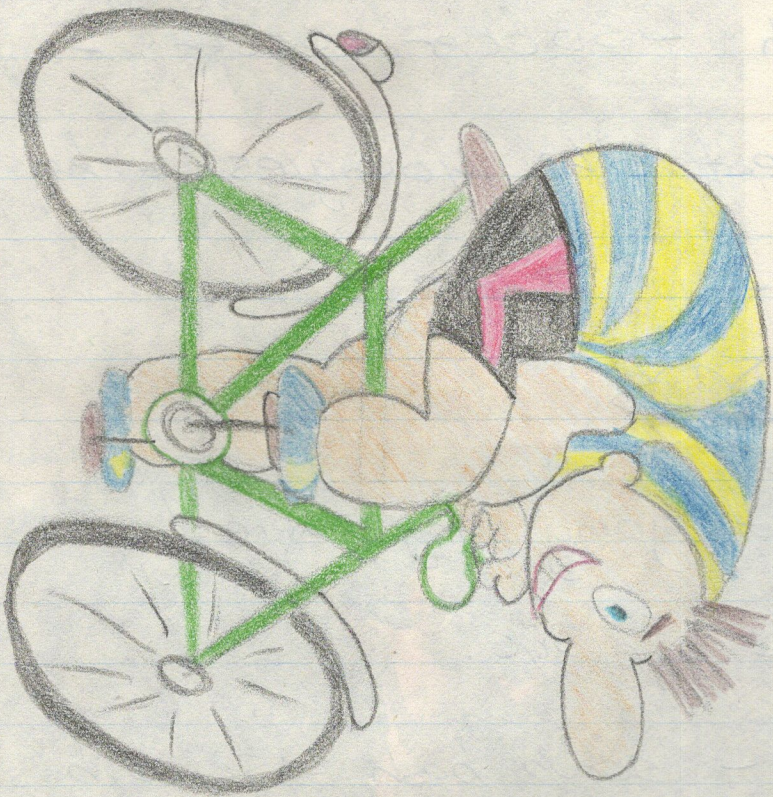
Sleep, snake, possum - hassel!!!

Monday - walk walk - back to cars.

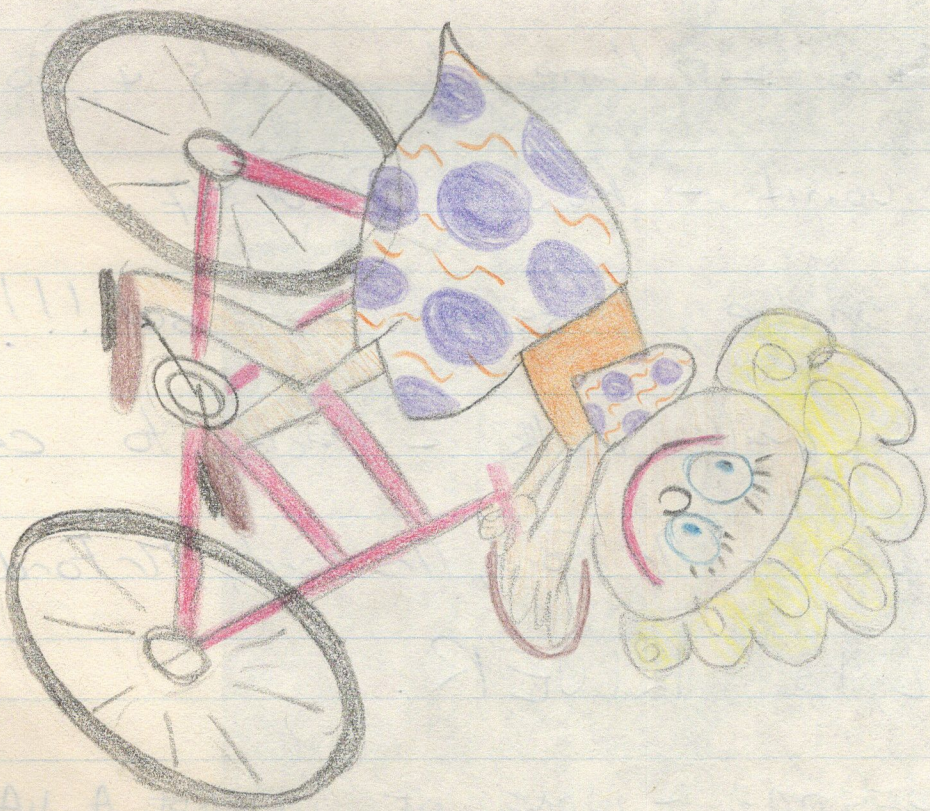
Drive drive - Mr Ford, Mrs Ford, Mr Ford, Mrs Ford.

DOUGLAS RIVER.

HOME TUESDAY - NONE OF US GOT A VALENTINE IN
THE PAPER - WE LOOKED Tam + x.



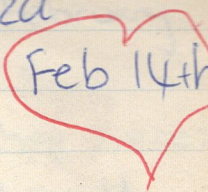
(Gerard?)



(Fruit Tart?)

The Valentine's Day Cycling Extravaganza

(To tune of the 'Pushbike Song':)

 Feb 14th

1. We were riding along on our pushbikes, Rovers
Riding right out to Richmond
It was Gerard's idea of a good Valentine's Day
And we were dumb enough to go along
Gerard looked so hyper-fit as he pedalled along
Rich looked so swanky, he had his crocodile (t-shirt) o-o-on.

CHORUS

Round, round wheels going round, round, round
Down, up pedals, down, up, down
Got to get over Grass tree Hill before the sun goes down
(Hey-hey-hey)

2. Stuart put on the speed on his BMX
Nick made it look easy too
So Vic was left puffing, to bring up the rear
Until the summit came in view
Then she went flying, right down that hill
And Marlene sped too, yet no one had a spi-i-ill

CHORUS

3. So there we all were having eats in Richmond
We chose the bakers for food
While most had pies, Gerard chose a fruit tart
And it's filling looked awfully rude!
We visited Kot and Min, they were home with Mojo
We had a cold drink, then felt we should go-o-o.
4. We headed along toward Cambridge then, guys
Our pace was getting slower and s-l-o-w-e-r
We did it! we made it! we got to 'Blood Valley Inn'
And said farewell to the Lindisfarne goers (Marl, Rich, Gerd)
That left Stu, Nick and I, to plod those last few k's (kms)
We managed easily, we'd just pretended to be pha-a-ased.



The Basin Concert

18-19 February

We met at the hall around 7pm, they were: Tim, Marlene, Stewart, Jason, Colin, Milinda, Nick, Vic and Gerald, Catharine and travel.

We left and stopped at Oaklands for counter meals, then left, when we reached Launceston to find "Diggers" house where we were to stay the weekend.

The next day Saturday, some went into Launceston to window shop and meet at a park.

In the park we had lunch and laugh at the monkeys and also Evan, Colin and Milinda arrived.

We went back to diggers and got the ~~Rock climbing~~ gear and went to the basin to listen to some folk music.

After this we've went to digger and used he's hot water, then gone to have a counter meal.

The meal was great and Stewart g. went to the toilet having to find he's Zip got stuck and Tim came to the rescue.

We got some movie a watch them.

The next day it was the concert with some doing Rock climbing other swimming or listening to the music.

We met some other people (Mt. Faulken Rovers, Marc. and Robert).

Some of us got some interest in seeing all these young girls in Binkis which was had to resist a photo or two.

We then left in late afternoon for home.

Rachael, Stephen and Richard arrived on Saturday.



ORANA WEEKEND

According to Joanne (I wasn't there) the Rovers arrived at Coorinda (the house where we stayed), like typical little brownies. (I didn't say that!) They ran round the hall and choose their beds just like Brownies.

Then unlike the Brownies they spent the evening drinking and playing cards.

On Saturday we played volleyball, and neighbours (see our neighbours' story) and read books and Gerard went to work - I can't remember what happened so Jo + Gerard + Stephen are ~~also~~ telling me what to write.

Saturday we drank and played cards and they tried to teach Jo + Rachael how to play '500'. (will they ever learn). Then we played ~~pool~~ pool.

At midnight Rachael ~~go~~ was invited but I can't write about that - but it happened in the Chapel.

Then they played more card games and ~~then~~ after everybody except Pear, Jo and Gerard had gone to bed, Jo came had an idea - to freeze Stephen's shoes - so they did!

I left at 6:30am on Sunday morning so I can't tell you what happened and again we'll have to rely on Gerard, Jo and Stephen to tell us what happened on Sunday.

WELL! RACHAEL HAS ONLY FORGOTTEN TO MENTION ALL THE GOOD BITS SO, I'LL FILL YOU IN.

WELL PEAR GOT PISSED ON PORT + THREW UP AND MOANED A LOT AND STUART CONVINCED HIMSELF THAT

Scout Ranger Regatta 16th March
A LIBERAL DOSE OF SUNTAN LOTION WAS JUST WHAT
THE DOCTOR ORDERED FOR 'THOSE BLOODY MOSQUITOS'

Melinda, Mojo, Kol, Marlene, Keryn (sort of), Joanne,
Rachael, Stephen, Robert, Stuart, Richard, Rupert,
Jason, Alistair, Peter.

They went to Shug. On Friday night
→ which was Vic's birthday once midnight
came. But before this, we realised we had heaps
of good equipment with us. Namely, one new
shiny blue table and one famous Okanui table
cloth/come turban (ask Tammy) which was a
hit with everybody especially at meal times
when we showed it off to everybody. We
also had extra clip ons (furry and non-furry,
and non-clip on) for our one year old sign.

We settled in to camp and went to bed,
after Gerard had finished over-filling Vic's mouth
with ^{mean} ~~poor~~ cos she was an old b-----.

SATURDAY:

We dinghied, kayaked, canoed, swam,
runned, cated and generally got noticed (very)
in our bright shorts.

That night, old bastard x 4 (Evan) arrived to
pub with us at Kettering. Those who didn't do this
went to the Giant Hamsters concert at Kingston
High. "It was a top night," said Doyle. In the
whilstmean, Tim (b.o.) was furiously buying brown
cons for Vic just so she could drink them out of
her newly acquired o.b. mug. NARC and Richard
Wilson played with the Oyster Cove Inn sprinkler
system while some serious drinking was done by

Scout Ranger Regatta

3-6 March

The goers were : Wes, didn't (first one missed since '78), Doyle, Pear, Tim, Vic, Nick, Tam, Catherine, Trowel, Melinda, Mojo, Kol, Marlene, Kerry (sort of), Joanne, Rachael, Stephen, Robert, Stuart, Richard, Rupert, Jason, Alistair, Peter

They went to : Snug. On: Friday night.

→ which was Vic's birthday once midnight came. But before this, we realised we had heaps of good equipment with us. Namely, one new shiny blue table and one famous Okanui table cloth / come turban (ask Tammy) which was a hit with everybody especially at meal times when we showed it off to everybody. We also had extra clip ons (furry and non-furry, and non-clip on) for our one year-old sign. We settled in to camp and went to bed, after Gerard had finished over-filling Vic's mouth with ^{mead} ~~port~~ cos she was an old b-----.

SATURDAY:

We dinghied, kayaked, canoed, swam, runned, eated and generally got noticed (very) in our bright shorts.

That night, old bastard *4 (Evan) arrived to pub with us at Kettering. Those who didn't do this went to the Giant Hamsters concert at Kingston High. "It was a top night," said Doyle. In the whilstmean, Tim (b.o.) was furiously buying brown cows for Vic just so she could drink them out of her newly acquired o.b. mug. NARC and Richard Wilson played with the Oyster Cove Inn sprinkler system while some serious drinking was done by

Scout Ranger Regatta
 3-6 March
 The doors were : West didn't (first one missed since
 18), Doyle, Fear, Tim, Vic, Nick, Tam, Catherine, Travel,
 Melinda, Mojo, Kol, Marlene, Kerry (sort of), Joanne,
 Rachael, Stephen, Robert, Stuart, Richard, Rupert,
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 Wilson played with the Oyster Cove in sprinkler
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all other Rovers in attendance, plus Evan. As the night wore on, extra rovers from our crew would filter into the room we were then occupying just to buy Vic a drink or two - Ali, Rich and Rob were 3 examples of this situation. Well, the hour declared suitably late, we zoomed back to camp to join the others. Bed. Snore snore.

SUNDAY: After parade, we had the delightful duty of cleaning the toilets (all of them!). Rob ~~eat~~ took great delight in making toilet juice by throwing buckets of water at the walls of the super loos (clunk!) and counting the drips as they dropped to the floor.

Heaps of beach novelty events came and went, including running a relay lashed to a rope and a humungous ball. The sack race was a farce as was 018 women's greasy pole - Ali's lippy was overdone. Not to mention his(her) muscle tone. He was walloped by Constance constantly in round 1.

Iron people frolicced in the surf, crawled on the sand and grimaced in the long pointy fibreglass thingys. But some people won! And they were: Robert, Doyle and Marcus Gaiswinkler.

Col won line heaving. Gerd won heaving (except on Sunday night, when Pear blitzed the world).

The nighttime booze cruise was definitely won by Pear as she far outreaved everyone. Tim met Kerryn. Kerryn met Tim. They did not want to be unmet for ages. They had noisy lips. So



did Gerard and Ms Clipboard at the Venturer video venue window. Nick and Vic were amused by this. Kerryn counted many constellations and ran back to teach the guides knotting. It was way past Guides bed time. Oh well.

MONDAY : It was very hot. Doyle took Petey pooh back to his ship to sail to N.Z. - Ships that pass in the night eh Doyle? Kerryn was crew photographer at final parade. We paraded, packed up and left Snug for ever.



SUMMER MOOT FORTESCUE BAY

27-30 JANUARY 1989

AFTER MONTHS OF PREPARATION AND ORGANIZATION THIS MOOT WAS GOING TO BE A SUCCESS BECAUSE IT WAS ORGANIZED BY US, SO WE WERE ALL KEEN ABOUT IT.

MOST OF THE CREW ARRIVED FRIDAY AFTERNOON-EVENING TO GET THINGS UNDER-WAY AND WELCOME THE OTHER CREWS AS THEY ARRIVED. STEPHEN & GERARD WERE SO KEEN, THAT THEY RODE MOUNTAIN BIKES ON THE TASMAN TRACK FROM WATERFALL BAY TO FORTESCUE BAY. WHEN THEY ARRIVED THEY WERE SO TIRED THAT THEY COULD NOT EVEN FIND A SMILE FOR TAMMY, WHO WAS THERE WAITING FOR THEM AT THE OTHER END, LET-A-LONE MAKE THEMSELVES SOME TEA. SO..... TAMMY CAME TO THE RESCUE AND MADE GRILLED CORN ON TOAST FOR THEM.

AS THE EVENING WENT ON WES & I ARRIVED AND HELPED FINISH SETTING UP THE CAMP FOR THE WEEKEND. AS THE EVENING WENT ON, MORE AND MORE ROVERS ARRIVED FROM AROUND THE STATE.

EVERYONE WOKE EARLY ON THE SATURDAY MORNING, BECAUSE THE SUN WAS BRIGHT AND IT HAD BECOME RATHER STIFLING IN THE TENTS. MOST OF LINDISFARNE CREW WANDERED DOWN TO THE BEACH; AND HAD A SWIM BEFORE BREAKFAST, THE WATER WAS SO WARM AND CLEAR YOU COULD HAVE TRICKED YOURSELF INTO THINKING THAT WE WERE ALL AT A LATITUDE A LOT CLOSER TO THE EQUATOR.

THEN OPENING PARADE AND OF CAUSE THE FAMOUS OKANUI SHORTS WERE SEEN ON MASS AT A ROVER-SCOUTING FUNCTION FOR THE FIRST TIME, THE REACTION WAS QUITE MIXED. THE SATURDAY WAS FILLED WITH VARIOUS ACTIVITIES: INCLUDING A WALK OUT TO CAPE HAUY, TOURING THE TOURIST SPOTS, E.G. PORT ARTHUR ETC, SCUBA DIVING, OR VARIOUS WATER AND BEACH ACTIVITIES. THE TRIP OUT TO CAPE HAUY WHICH WAS LEAD BY TIM, PROVED TO BE A LONG HOT WALK WITHOUT ANY WATER. WHEN THEY ARRIVED BACK, AFTER THE FOUR HOUR TRIP, THERE WAS A MAD RUSH FOR THE BEACH AND A DIP IN THE SEA. WES, ALISTAIR, AND MYSELF CHECKED OUT A LOCAL DIVING SPOT, JUST OFF THE BOAT RAMP, WITH STEVE, NICK, JASON DOING SOME SNORKELING AND VIC AND GERARD FOLLOWED ON THE LILIOS. BETWEEN US WE ENDED UP WITH THREE SIZE CRAYFISH, AND EIGHTEEN ABALONE. SO, THERE WAS A FEAST IN THE

CAMP.

ON SATURDAY NIGHT WE WENT TO A BARN DANCE, WHICH INCLUDED ALL YOU COULD EAT AND DRINK FOR \$10.00. COLIN DELL (TAMMY'S DAD) PLAYED IN THE BAND, THEY WERE QUITE GOOD.

SUNDAY MORNING WE HAD ROVERS-OWN - THE VERY REV RICIE KREGOR (ALIAS EX-ROVER MICHAEL) GAVE AN EXCELLENT SERVICE, WHICH I THINK EVERYONE GOT SOMETHING OUT OF IT. WELL RESEARCHED AND PRESENTED, THANKS RICIE..

THE REST OF SUNDAY MORNING WAS TAKEN UP WITH VARIOUS SERVICE ACTIVITIES FOR THE FORESTRY DEPARTMENT. WE PAINTED TWO LOTS OF TOILET BLOCKS, CUT A TRACK NEAR THE LAGOON, BUILT TEN B.B.Q.'S IN THE CAMPING AREA, RE-CORDED THE TRACK WITH WOOD TO ONE SET OF TOILETS, AND MOVED ROCKS AROUND TO THE BOAT RAMP AND MADE A RAMP OUT TO THE OLD BOILERS FOR A JETTY, THEN CONCRETED THEM. AFTER ALL THESE ACTIVITIES, EVERYONE HEADED DOWN TO THE BEACH TO COOL OFF. A FEW OF US TRIED OUT THE SURFBOARDS, SAILBOARDS, LILOS AND CHALKIE'S JETSKI.

LATE SUNDAY AFTERNOON WE HAD A MEETING WHICH WAS FAIRLY UNEVENTFUL. LIKE MOST ROVER GATHERINGS, SOMEONE HAD TO AND AN INCIDENT INVOLVING CARS. THIS TIME IT WAS "BUNDY" FROM N.A.R.C.; HE PUT HIS SILVER 240K DOWN A STEEP EMBANKMENT, IT TOOK THREE FOUR WHEEL DRIVES, A TURFOR WINCH, TWO SNATCH-STRAPS AND THIRTY METERS OF ROPE TO GET THE CAR BACK ON THE ROAD.

THAT AFTERNOON WE HELD A CRYPTIC CAR RALLY; WITH QUESTIONS LIKE WHAT COLOUR IS SIMON'S (TAMMY'S BROTHER) HORSE???

A TEAM FROM LINDISFARNE (IN TIM'S CAR) WON THE TROPHY WHICH WAS MADE FROM A HOLDEN HUBCAP BY TAMMY AND HER DAD.

SUNDAY NIGHT WAS A QUIET NIGHT AROUND CAMP FIRES.

MONDAY: WAS A RELAXED MORNING, WITH FINAL PARADE AT 11AM AND EVERYONE HAVING LUNCH AT THE TARANA BAKERY. AN EXCELLENT WEEKEND WAS HAD BY ALL.

DOYLE FORD (MARY-ANNE)

