



PT II WOODBADGE - TROOP

1984

JULY 28 - AUGUST 4

EBOR PARK - BLUE SPRINGS

COURSE LOG

OF

TROOP WOOD BADGE

PART II

JULY 28

TO

AUGUST 4

1 9 8 4

held at

EBOR PARK

BLUE SPRINGS SCOUT RESERVE

COURSE TRAINING TEAM

John Hesketh (Course Leader)	154 Main St. W. Grimsby, Ont.	L3M 1S3
Brian Moore (P.F.E.) (Course Co-ordinator)	196 Scott St., #316 St. Catharines, Ont.	L2N 5T2
Eric Curtis (Quarter Master)	37 Chetwood St. St. Catharines, Ont.	L2S 1K3
Jim Richardson (Crow Patrol S.C.)	7 Kirk St. St. Catharines, Ont.	L2S 1B8
Roger Naylor (Owl Patrol S.C.)	5 Dolphin Cr. St. Catharines, Ont.	L2M 1W9
Wayne DeGruchy (Sparrow Patrol S.C.)	106 Ventura Dr. St. Catharines, Ont.	L2R 7H7

CROW PATROL

Bill Bachellier	P.O.Box 1059 Frobisher Bay, N.W.T (819)-979-5963	X0A 0H0
Doug Brooks	141 Pine St. Whitby, Ont. (416)-668-0171	L1N 3X3
Rob Harris	12 West St. Brampton, Ont. (416)-453-7421	L6X 1U7
Joe Hazelton	RR#2 Trenton, Ont. (613)-394-3634	L8V 5P5
Murray Jenner	RR#1 Cottam, Ont. (519)-839-4792	N0R 1B0
Glenn Jennings	159 Sandrinsham Cres., Unit 106 London, Ont. (519)-685-1606	N6C 5A9
Carl Pitman	42 Rodders Drive, Box 234 Stirling, Ont. (613)395-3090	K0K 3E0
Gary Wascik	1144 Basswood Place Kingston, Ont. (613)-384-1032	K7P 1K6

OWL PATROL

Layne Boivin	RR#2 Brockville, Ont. (613)-348-3897	K6V 5T2
Bill Carew	589 Ashburnham Drive Peterborough, Ont. (705)-748-2499	K9J 6X7
Lloyd Delaney	358 Fourth St. Midland, Ont. (705)-526-8808	L4R 3T8
Brian Lawson	3049 Suffolk St. Windsor, Ont. (519)-735-8991	N8R 1F1
Jim Levogiannis	251 Simcoe St. London, Ont. No Phone	N6B 1J3
Mike Nolan	Box 2128, Station D Ottawa, Ont. (613)-741-9477	K1P 5Y1
Dave Vizard	126 Queen St. Essex, Ont. (519)-776-7872	N8M 2Z7
Barry Waito	43 Devonshire, PO Box 171 Charleau, Ont. (705)-864-1394	P0M 1K0

SPARROW PATROL

Jim DeGruchey	839 Dundas St. E., Apt. 3 Whitby, Ont. (416)-668-3928	L1N 2J9
Tim Esan	940 Hazel St. Burlington, Ont. (416)-634-0207	L7R 3X3
Bob Giasson	191 Palmer Rd., #508 Belleville, Ont. (613)-966-0836	K8P 4W4
Chas Griffith	1549 Dousall Ave. Windsor, Ont. (519)-252-0451	N8X 1S2
Dan Kohn	1223 Weller St. Peterborough, Ont. (705)-748-2399	K9K 1H6
Paul Richards	28 Plumbrook Cres. Scarborough, Ont. (416)-292-1491	M1S 3Z8
Alex VandePol	328 Oxford Ave. Brockville, Ont. (613)-345-0218	K6V 3V4

Blue Springs, Saturday, July 28, 1984

The morning saw us arriving at Ebor Park accompanied by blue skies, fleecy clouds, and gentle breezes.

By the time all of the participants were there -- or most of us anyway -- we were well on the way to becoming old friends.

However, we were about to learn much more about each other.

Our program for the day consisted of activities intended to relax us, to encourage us to mingle, and, ah, yes, to trust each other.

But these sublime thoughts, alas, were not mine as my fellow Owls heaved me into the air.

* * *

We have been assigned our respective billets, with Owls nestled between the noisy Sparrows and the smug Crows.

Perhaps this is a good place to introduce everyone:

The Owls are: Layne Boivin, Bill Carew, Lloyd Delaney, Brian Lawson, Mike Nolan, Dave Vizard, Barry Waito, and myself, Jim Levosiannis.

The Sparrows are: Chas Griffiths, Paul Richards, Jim DeGruchy, Bob Giasson, Tim Esan, Alex VandePol, and Danny Kohn.

And last, but surely not least, are the Crow Patrol: Glenn Jennings, Murray Jenner, Bill Bachellier, Rob Harris, Carl Pitman, Gary Wascik, Joe Hazelton, and Doug Brooks.

After dinner, we had instructions on the Aim & Principles of Scouting, Outdoor activities policies, and packing equipment.

The session was followed by a campfire, led by the staff. I've never seen so much fun and confusion derived from a potato and a tomato!

We all retired for the evening very tired, but, more importantly, as old friends.

Sunday, July 29, 1984

This morning we rose to the "strains" of an un-identifiable medley of highland airs performed, appropriately enough, on bagpipes by our own Chas

During the opening, Chas was the recipient of many comments on his breaking into song earlier, and it was noted by the training staff that, for the first time in Blue Springs history, there was much rejoicing because the pump kicked in.

The remainder of the morning was mostly dedicated to religious duties and observances, each to worship and celebrate according to the dictates of his own faith.

Much of the afternoon was spent in touring the rest of Blue Springs. No, we still don't know the real story behind the name "Goat Hill", although we were given one of the stories.

This evening the Crows did a Scouts' Own, followed by a discussion about religion in Scouting.

Again, I leave the following page for photographs or other commentary which may follow.

Monday, July 30, 1984

Last night was not as cool as it was on our first night. The mornings began without incident, mainly because Chas slept in, and was thus unable to serve us with his own unique form of reveille; indeed, it was seven o'clock before our voluminous Scotsman inflated his bladder for the first time today.

Today we had the course photos taken. In a way this marked the end of a phase of this week, at least insofar as our internal relations are concerned.

It struck me as being very significant, watching the others walk out in their uniforms, notice the stick-on name tags we wore on Saturday, and discard them. No, I certainly don't know everybody's name, but we know who we are. I guess you had to be there.

Our picture taking session was, of course, cause for much kiddings around.

Chas managed to pull the wool (in the form of his kilt) over the eyes of one of his fellow Sparrows; the Crows perched on their tripod; and the Owls...well, we just looked elegant.

This was the Owl's morning to do our presentation, on ex-
manship.

I, for one, started the day with little more than a clue as to what I was supposed to do. But then, after all, learning new things is the whole point of being here. Like the excellent stew on which we dined last night, and which we all helped make, we each contributed what knowledge we possessed, whether it's as comprehensive as Barry's or as meager as my own, scrape it all together, and present the whole for inspection of the other participants. The others too learned and profited thereby.

This concludes my tenure as course scribe. I hope that I have not picked on anyone, and it should be noted that not once did I mention the number of times Jim lost his necker and woggle.

I hope my successor has been taking notes about this afternoon, and I offer my humblest apologies for hanging on to this thing for as long as I have.

I now turn this tome over to our next scribe.

1700 - Monday 30 Jul 84

Well folks sit back and relax as Sparrows entertain you with a little humour and folk lore.

Upon receipt of the log, we had to make a few alterations, our pipes don't scream, they wail and most importantly, Sparrows are not noisy, Just cheerful.

The afternoon consisted of each section presenting their Pyramid projects with all doing a fantastic Job.

As night fell upon our humble group, we proceeded to a campfire hosted by the Crows. We must say a fine Job was done, but we'll see if the Sparrows can't do better come Friday night. Upon completion of the campfire, the reading of this log was read by our fellow cohort, Jim, with most of the criticism going to the cheerful patrol in camp, namely the Sparrows.

With this, we will bid you adieu, as we snuggle in our beds and settle for a long winter's night.

Tuesday 31 Jul 84

The only problem with settling for a long winters night is 6:30 A.M. comes too darn early in the morning. The camp awoke to the pleasant sounds of the bag pipes performed by the Sparrows own Chas.

Chapel was done by the Owls, and soon afterward, we began our days activities, which includes sessions on First-Aid, Cooking fires and catering. After a well sounding, not well balanced lunch of weiners and beans, it was time to prepare ourselves for our overnight hike.

At this point in the log, we would like to thank the team for giving us the location they did for the hike. Had they given us the proper instructions, I understand it would have taken us ten minutes to reach our destination, as it was six hours later, we strolled into camp.

Anyway at about 1430, our adventure began. We were dropped off in the booming metropolis of Bruceedale. We carried on as per terms of instructions through hills and valleys, trees and fields, dry land and swamp. Anyway, it was a beautiful day, the birds were chirping, and the sun was shining. We were proceeding on our way until we found a little river, by little we mean in the excess of thirty. Being the thrifty Scouters, we were, we did not let this little detterrent alter us from our charted course. Being quick of mind, the "Magnificent Seven" (as we chose to call ourselves) proceeded to use the resources that were readily available and constructed a raft. Floating the packs across on our makeshift raft, we proceeded to the other side. I'll tell you though, Chas, Jim and Paul sure looked cute swimming across the river in their little Jockey shorts. Reaching the other side of the river, smelling a little bit ripe, we took another bearing, and just as we'd suspected and knew all along, we were right on course. Ten minutes later had us at the front sate of our little home for the night right at the designated time.

At this time on a serious note, we would like to relate sincere gratitude to the Crow patrol for going to get water for us the weary travellers. It's nice to know that Scouting still works. Thanks guys.

After getting to our campsite and setting up, the Magnificent Seven seemed to be a little weary but none the less cheerful. After a gourmet supper of Beef Stew, it was not long long before we nestled in our beds to a well deserved rest.

0630 - Wednesday 01 Aug 84

Rude people seem to prevail through our little troop settings, with certain members of certain patrols with their make shift bag pipes awake us from our comfortable little sleeping bags. Now we the Sparrows were not annoyed at this little show of Juvenile mentality, we just wish to inform our brother scouters that there are three more mornings left to this camp.

Anyway, after all was said and done, we had a well balanced breakfast of sausages, and sausages and sausages, and oh yeah, burnt Bisquik. Paul has just informed me, we also had pieces of apple for the burnt Bisquik.

After a short ride, it was back to Blue Springs. God, I do believe something is happening here, this place almost feels like home. After unloading the packs off the truck, it was time to continue with our programme.

This brings us to lunch, and with lunch brings us more entertainment. After lunch certain things happen, things that must be procured in a Kaibo. Well, Alex, had this little task to perform, and at the time, temptation overwhelmed common sense and he spent a half an hour locked in his own stench.

At this point in the log, it was time to ask the other patrols if they have anything irrevellent entries.

Owls wanted to mention the barbaric way in which Crows ventured out for the ceremony, namely the flag break naked from the waste up. I must say it was not humouring in the least!

Also, the Owls wanted to mention the little mix up at the flag break. Sparrows were so rushed with so many things to do, that totally by accident, we put the flag up upside down.

With this final note, we bid adieu and good luck to my successors. May the Crows have as much fun writing their log as we've had writing ours. I wish to apologize for handing the scribe over so late, but you know what they call us "F-Troop".

BEST PART OF LOG

BY CROW PATROL.

Received log late at 0033-02-Aug 84. The recording starts approximately 12 hours earlier. By the way the weather sunny.

1330 The big project started. We commenced the ELEVATOR. At this point it seems like a simple matter of lashing a few pieces of wood together with the overwhelming amount of rope in the attic.

- 1530 "Goin's Up Ceremony". 3 Cubbies came up to Scouts. The Crows were denied a female Cub for unknown reasons, only known to the Troop Scouter. The Sparrows didn't know how to handle an ex-cub so they procured another one for instructions.
- 1700 Supper- Chicken and Salad.
- 1830 Lessons in Bondage (Discipline).
- 2000 More spare time spent on the project. The simple project looms larger and more uncertain. Joe's rope brigade into full production.
- 2039 Wide game commenced "Survival". The highlight of the night was when disease was spotted licking his chest - but we found out later Jim had been "slimed" by Brian.
- 2230 Campfire hosted by the Owls. It seemed like one of the Sparrows was missing, now we realize he was still writing the log. The Campfire was nice, and after we retired to the Pavilion for Cake and Coffee in honour of Carl and Tim's birthdays. Chef Eric made two types of cake, glorious chocolate and a drop kick cake served in the back room. We all learned how to play "Slaves of Job". The Crows' and a few guests retired to our campsite for coffee and chat. This is when Bryan Moore was sexually molested by a large moth. In a non Scouting manner he terminated it in excellent "PFE" style. Gary also performed a skit.

THURSDAY 02 AUG 84

WEATHER - Warm - Humid
- Sunny then rain. - calm

- 0730- Breakfast - Bacon and Eggs - People Food.
- 0845- Colours - in which the Sparrows indicated distress by raising the flag upside down.
- 0900- Chapel by the Sparrows.
- 1000- The Simple Project a crucial decision was made whether to terminate or work harder, we all decided on the latter and drove on.
- 12.30 Lunch - Grilled Cheese Supreme Sandwiches served by the Roustabouts.
- 1345 The Troop had a communal erection the first side of the Elevator was raised and we then proceeded to complete the other side. The rain started shortly after so we feel the tower must have poked a hole in the clouds.
- 1730- Supper in the rain - Pork Chops Supreme and fried Potatoes.
- 1900- After the rain we erected the Second Part of the Elevator and attempted to finish it off.
- 2100- Sessions on History of Scouting including B.P. and Scouting in the Community.
- 2130- ERIC HAD THE TROOP (UNANIMOUSLY) VOTE AND TAKE AN OATH THAT FROM THIS TIME ON, WE WOULD EACH PRONOUNCE B-P's NAME 'POWL' AS HIS FAMILY DOES.
- 2300- Patrol Campfires and of course the Crows' was best with several skits and some fine jokes.
- 0100- Most lights were out.

Friday 03 Aug. 84.

Weather- Overcast - No Sun. - Humid.

- 0500- Some of us were up at 0500 hrs. to complete our project the "Elevator". I do not know how many were in attendance as some of us were still lying in our pit awaiting the sunrise which had not happened by 0710. At this time I reluctantly got up and noticed the clouds were preventing any chance of a real sunrise today. The project was now 95% complete.
- 0845- For colours (Flag Rise) the patrols formed a Horseshoe with the Sparrows providing more meat for the mosquitoes. They appeared in uniform from the waist up (no pants). Chapel followed at which the Sparrows had their pants on. Really I think their lack of full length mirror caused them to forget their pants or they didn't have the courage of their convictions (unlike the Crows). Actually it was a cheap imitation of the Crows. Keep trying Sparrows.
- 0900 Chapel by the Owls. A very nice service led by Lloyd.
- 0930 Sessions on Program Objectives, Planning, Badge Systems.
- 1230- Lunch - GlenBill Burgers & Salad.
- 1330- Obstacle course commenced.
- <1> First Challenge - Tidal Wave.
As was the "Pattern" the Crows had set from the beginning of the camp, the Crow's impeccable, flawless, superlative performance set the unattainable standards.
- <2> Second Challenge - Water Basin on a Pole.
-due to the finally honed skills of the Crow Patrol system we again done did it in the least time.
- <3> Third Challenge - Blind Walk -
Again during the course of events the "A" Patrol being the best feelers, "the Crow's" were able to snuggle in safe as a bug probably better than the rest. A debriefing with all Patrols and Course Leaders confirmed the above.
- 1530- The planning of the toppling or dismantling the "Elevator" commenced after every one had had a ride who wanted one. At this time the decision to topple was made.
- 1803- While waiting for supper the "Elevator" tower was safely toppled and dismantled and its for you all to guess where the top piece of hand made Blue Springs rope went to. I will give you a clue, a member of Crow Patrol undid it.
- 1900 Sometime during the day Jim L. professionally drew a sketch for the Group Wood Badge Crest. I must say he did a super job incorporating the tower and the bag pipes.

=== A LIST OF JOBS DESCRIPTIONS AND ===

NAMES WHO WORKED ON THE

PROJECT

(F)LASHERS

ROPERs

SMALL PARTS

Doug
Garry
Layne
Alex
Lloyd
Tim

Rob
Glenn

Paul
Jim D.
Murray
Dan
Bob
Dave

ERECTIONS

Barry

ROOSTERBOUTS

Detail
.....

Tower
.....

Chas
Mike
Jim L.
Brian

Carl
Joe

Bill B.
Bill C.

- The final dimensions of the tower was 42 feet 9 inches.

- 2000- Supper was being prepared which was under the direction of Chef Eric and helpers. It was a roast beef supper with baked potatoes, zucchini, carrots, onions and fruit cocktail with cake for dessert. It was a magnificent meal well enjoyed and those involved in cooking needs commending.
- 2100 We had a session on values by course leader Jim, which lasted until 2300.
- 2300 We proceeded to the campfire site for a late campfire by the whole Troop. This was well done and we appreciated the fine words of our Troop Scouter John to finalize our week on the course at this our last campfire.

A small presentation by Bob to end our campfire was well presented and I will include the words below, which were his own creation.

"As the campfire fades away, I ask that you reflect for a few minutes on the past week. This being the closing campfire for our course Gilwell Part II. Reflect back at your accomplishments and achievements. Look at the many things you have learned from the trainers who have been so much a part of us over this past week. By the same token look at the everlasting friendships you have found here. A very special bond has formed, bringing all of us together as brothers. As you return to your homes, be it Frobisher Bay or Windsor, don't forget the friendship that was born in this camp. Take the Love and Friendship you have found and let it live always in all you do, wherever you walk and wherever you encounter along the way."

0030- After Campfire we all gathered back at the Pavilion for the reading of the Log and a snack.

Following was held an impromptu show by the Troop, with Gary giving us below the belt movements or military manoeuvres of an army, air force and navy man. Glen gave a demonstration of the proper washing techniques of clothing in the field, using "NEW BLUE CHEER". Following, Gary and Glen had a restless night contemplating their interviews in the morning. The evening closed with all course participants leaving the Pavilion with a "BLUE SPRINGS FEELING". Off to bed. The lighting effects for the Campfire was donated by the Crow Patrol.

Sat. 04 Aug. 84

0700- Rise and Shine - Sausages & Eggs. People Food Again- WOW!!

0845- Flag Break. - Done by the Sparrows. Hey! Youse guys finally learned how. I guess for you the course was a success.

0900 Clean-Up began - as you may have noticed Crow Patrol was a little slow, the reason being for once in camp and due to our generous spirit we would let someone else be first, - JUST ONCE.

0900-1130 Most participants had their interviews during this period.

1130 LUNCH PERIOD

AS WE GET READY TO LEAVE BLUE SPRINGS WE ALL FEEL SORROW CREEPING INTO ALL. WE LEAVE HAVING FOUND A NEW SPIRIT OF SCOUTING AND NEW FRIENDSHIPS WHICH WILL TOUCH US ALL THE REST OF OUR LIVES.

TILL WE TROOP AGAIN, SO LONG OWL, SPARROW, CROW PATROLS AND COURSE LEADERS. KEEP WELL.

DEPARTURE-

...T,---,P

TO BE CONTINUED.

P.S. - At approx. 1145 today the Crows finally found the showers.