



WARLOCKS

SUMMER CAMP REPORT
ISLE OF WIGHT

HURS A

CHRIS ORRISO

We gathered at Nicks house to load up the minibus with our bikes and kit at 10.30. We left at 2.30 to catch the ferry which left Lymington at 7.15pm. Having stopped at Lyndhurst in the New Forest to get a few essential provisions we carried on to Lymington and arrived at 7.00pm. We payed and then boarded the ferry. The crossing lasted 35 minutes after which we docked at Yarmouth. Having disembarked the ferry I tried to remember the directions to the Scout HQ which I had left behind. Fortunately Nick remembered roughly where the HQ was and we found it easily enough. We were met by a representative of 6th Newport Scout Group who showed us around and informed us about the situation with the water, which had been turned off due to building works next to the hut. This would mean that we would have to get all our water from a single tap in the toilet block, including water to flush the toilets. We brought our kit in and started putting our bikes together again. Nick created a rota for doing the jobs - later to be highly contested. The rota system of chores abolished the previous system which was decided by the Strike it Lucky quiz book - the person who got the question wrong did the job, although when it was Nick's turn to do anything he got the quiz book out and asked the questions so he couldn't lose and do the job.

During the week we will be running a cooking competition. this would mean that every night someone would cook the meal and would be marked on it. For each course there was 50 marks, giving a total of 100 marks for the meal. 20 marks for presentation, 20 marks for palatableness and 10 marks for originality. The winner will be awarded a polished brass Frying Pan as a trophy. The loser will be awarded a bashed up billy as a trophy. (This billy was dented by Nick with an exploding steamed pudding).

Ri A

HILP ORRISO

After getting up at 8.00 ! we had the first breakfast of the camp. Then at 10.00 we left the Scout HQ to visit the town of Newport. After exploring for a while , we purchased the weeks provisions and returned to the hut to put them away. After a quick lunch we set off in the minibus to Cowes. On arrival we all purchased a ice cream and looked round the town. In Cowes we had a look round the town, and went into a few shops to see what was about. Went down to the coast and looked at all the boats going passed. Andrew made out that he knew everything about 'Toppers' and 'Lazers', but got most things wrong. After this we went to see the power boats preparing for the next days race. Once this was done we returned to the bus. However Nick was not with us so we broke in and sat in the bus waiting for him.

The evening meal was prepared by Nick. It was a tasty, if a little strange, lasagne with pitta bread. Finally we spent the entire evening (and until late at night) playing basket ball. Stopping only to watch Friend on Channel 4 at 9:00pm.

PS. The highlight of this day was that Andrew ran out of the toilet paper mid job and had no other option but to rush out and ask for some more paper.

SATUR A

RE ATEMA

On Saturday we were woken up at eight ready to go to Ryde. Chris and I made breakfast and washed up. After that we made a start on the accounts for the week and discovered we hadn't as much money as we thought we did. After about three hours of going through the receipts and arguing we finally got the accounts to balance. Nick made a packed lunch while we packed our swimming gear and hopped in the minibus.

We arrived at Ryde at about twelve after having to listen to Nicks jokes about 'riding to Ryde' and getting 'a ticket to Ryde'. We parked at the far end of the promenade and walked to the sea front. Ventures then treated us all to a go on the pedalos on the boating lake. That was a bit boring, we just peddled about trying to get each other as wet a possible. When we got off, all soggy and wet, we went and had lunch and watched the hovercrafts. Nick then left us and we went into the arcades. After a short while (about 2 hours - Ed) and a little poorer, Phil Chris, Adrian and I went for a swim. While we were in the water Martyn found Nick and they were sitting on the side when we came out of the water. Phil and I then sat on the beach for a while and listened to the cricket. **England Won !!!**. We then walked up to the minibus and Phil navigated to the most easterly point on the island - everyone else fell off to sleep and didn't wake up until we got to the Scout HQ.

When we got back we ate Adrian's meal, which was pizza 'n' chips followed by ice-cream and fruit. We then changed ready to go out to watch the Newport carnival.

We arrived at the carnival at eight and waited for it to start. About two hours later the first float went past and about quarter of an hour later it was over so we walked back to the Scout HQ. I don't really remember much after that so I presume we just went to bed.



SU A
ART ERSO

Today we went to the Needles and Alum Bay. We stopped off at Alum Bay Pleasure Park and looked around the place, then we walked up to the Tennyson Monument. From there we walked to the lighthouse and looked at the Needles battery. While on the beach I fell approximately 10m off the cliff of rock and sand. I did a somersault and a roll to land safely, I did however manage to graze my knee and elbow whilst falling. I am fine now after serious conclusion (what conclusion - Ed).

We got up at around 8.00 for breakfast and then got ready to go out. Phil cooked in the evening and he made cornbeef hash and a bean hash for the vegetarians. In the evening we went for a walk to Carrisbrooke Castle. After walking around the moat we went to the local pub where we sat in the bear garden and had a drink. Just before we crashed out for the night Nick decided to mess around for a while by rolling tractor wheels through the bedroom. He also set traps for us so we could not get to him, but we did manage to let his air bed down.

O A
RIA EE

It was wet in the morning so we decided not to go to the beach. We had breakfast of cornflakes and toast (again) after Phil and Martyn woke me up by pouring water on me and my sleeping bag. I returned the favour by pouring water on their sleeping bags. We then packed our bikes into the minibus to be transported to Cowes from which we had to cycle back to Newport. The ride took about 15 to 20 minutes on a cycle track along a disused railway. Along the way I accidentally rode through some dogs dump praying it on the underside of my bike and over Chris. We then spent 45 minutes waiting for Nick to come and give us our lunch. We had just given up on him and started to cycle back to the Scout HQ when he arrived. We ate lunch at the picnic site on the cycle track, it consisted of a pasty and a carton of drink.

In the afternoon after watching Batman on Channel 4, everybody except Martyn walked into Newport, where we window shopped for an hour and a half and then went to the cinema to watch 'The Lost World', which we think was better than 'Jurassic Park'. We came back and found Martyn had been hard at work preparing dinner. He cooked Beanfeast and mashed potatoes followed by trifle, which was nice.

Then, after hastily moving all our stuff from the ATC hall to the office because some Scouts turned up for a meeting, we started writing out reports.



When we got up on Tuesday the weather seemed quite good so we decided to go to the beaches at Shanklin, Sandown and Ventnor, which we had been planning to go to on Monday. So after breakfast, of cornflakes and toast yet again, we got ready and set off for Shanklin

When we got there we parked and started walking to the pier at Sandown. Along the way there is a lift going down the cliff and Nick asked us if we wanted to walk down to the beach or go down the lift. However the lift cost money and I had left my money in the minibus because I didn't want to spend any more yet. Martyn then said he wasn't going to pay for the lift either so we both walked down and beat the others to the bottom.

We went in the amusements by the beach for a while and some money was spent but not much. We then walked along the promenade towards the pier noting how much the crazy golf cost as we passed. We walked two or three miles to the pier but it seemed further and took a while. When we got there we looked in the entrance which had a few gambling machines but not much else. We looked around a couple of shops just outside the pier and the twins bought a burger each. then we walked to the end of the pier and had a look in the arcades on the way. At the end of the pier we had a go on the dodgems.

After this we went back to the promenade and walked further along to another crazy golf course. As this one was the same price as the one we had passed Nick decided that we would stop and play here. It was good fun and Nick won closely followed by Phil. After this we walked back towards the minibus and the walk seemed shorter this time. Near the end Nick offered to buy us some chips and when we got back to the minibus Nick, Chris, Andrew and I had a portion of chips each, Phil and Martyn had a drink. While we were eating I reminded Nick that there was a

maximum stay of four hours in the car park and he complained that we had not mentioned this earlier as we had been parked there for approximately eight hours already, so we all went back to the minibus and Martyn went to pay the car park attendant incase the excess charge was too expensive. We only had to pay an extra £1 in the end.

Then we drove to Ventnor and parked up along the sea front. As we were walking along the sea wall we saw some people diving off the sea wall into the sea. Martyn expressed a wish to try this so Andrew, Phil, Chris and Martyn all went and got changed into their wet suits to have a go. I didn't want to because there looked to be a lot of sea weed, but the others were still adamant to have a go. After what seemed an eternity Andrew finally plucked up the courage to jump. Only after Andrews second jump did Phil and Chris jump in. It took even longer for Martyn to jump. When they all had jumped I decided to have a go. It took me a while to pluck up the courage, but not as long as the others. After my second jump we dried off and went back to the minibus and Nick drove us as close to the most southern point on the island, St. Catherine's Lighthouse. We walked the few hundred metres to the lighthouse where we taught Nick how to use a camcorder.

We then went back to the Scout HQ by which time it was quite late. It was Andrews turn to cook tonight and his meal was the best even if it did take ages to prepare. Because it was o late when we had finished eating we left the washing up for the morning and went to bed.

WE ES A ART ERSO

Today Andrew and Nick made breakfast late again. It was those lovely cornflakes again with half a glass of orange juice. We decided to go to Robin Hill Adventure Park, but when we got there it was raining and the only decent ride - the toboggan - was closed, so we had to do something else. We decided to go and play golf today, instead of tomorrow. It was great fun and we all enjoyed it, although we did get a little wet. Chris Morrison won the golf so we will never hear the end of that, Andrew Bateman came last. Chris scored 52, Andrew scored 67.

When we returned back to the Scout HQ, we thought we had a burglar because I went to the loo and came out wondering who was in the toilet as the door was shut. In the end it turned out that when we told Nick he assumed that I had tried the door handle so when he went to look he just knocked on the door. The second time he tried the door and it opened with no one in there. It must have just blown shut as the toilet window was open.

Chris Morrison made his Salad at lunch time instead of dinner. It was quite good and everyone ate it. For desert he made steamed pudding, which was a bit disappointing but not bad. After lunch we went to Ventnor to jump off the sea wall again, but when we got there we found that it was too rough to go in. So instead we walked around the place and visited the arcades. When it got dark we travelled to Brightstone Down, one of the highest points on the island, where we stopped for a packed tea before finding the trig point in the forest. At the trig point we had a game of spot light. During the first game Nick was on and at the end of the game he told everyone who was still hiding that their time was up. He then went to find Adrian, who was hiding behind a gorse bush, and slipped and fell into the bush. We all split our sides with laughter.

HURS A RE ATEMA

We got up late this morning, about half past eleven, when we were woken by 6th Newport's GSL, returning some money and asking about when we were going to leave. After he left we started to pack up and load everything into the minibus, cleaned out the hall and left for the restaurant, we all ate our meals and left for Yarmouth, looked around and waited for the ferry.

The ferry arrived and then left again without us on it, apparently we were too tall to fit on the ferry so the company asked us to wait for the next one, so we waited another three-quarters of an hour and then caught the next ferry, we got to the ferry port, drove a bit further down to the Newforrest and stopped at Lindhurst for supper, by this time it was about half past nine. We left half an hour later and started off for Taunton, We all went to sleep and left Nick to drive home.

We arrived at Martyn's house at about half past midnight, and waited for our parents to arrive, the Morrison's mum got there first followed by Adrian's mum. We all went home ready to come back the next day to unload the minibus.

