

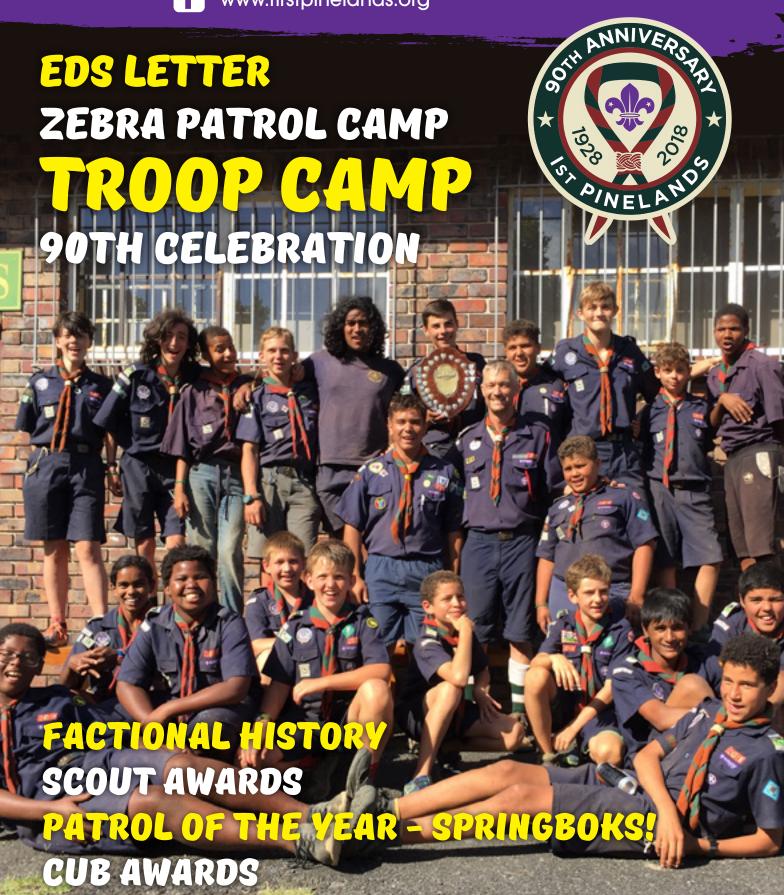
Pinebranch

First Pinelands





www.firstpinelands.org





LETTER FROM THE EDITOR

Another Pinebranch! They seem to come so quickly.

It has been wonderful to see all the activities of the group. Certainly a highlight of the year has been the 90th Celebration which was very well attended by current and old. It was lovely to see so many familiar faces.

From a scout's point of view, the highlight was obviously the Annual Camp which we have lots of reporting on. It is always fun to see them all coming home and hearing the stories come out over the following weeks. Such a good time of team building for the troop.

There is lots more to read about so do enjoy catching up on all the happenings.

Yours in scouting JP Lugt

ZEBRA PATROL CAMP

On the 17th and 18th of November the Zebra patrol had an overnight camp at Hawequas. On Saturday we met at the hall at 9:00 and packed our equipment into the trailer and tied the staves on top and I'm proud to say the girls and I did a very good job. We took our pics and said goodbye. (I could see the worry in some parent's eyes).















My parents transported us all there and back as they stayed in the Robert Hall Hut and us sleeping in the Barn on top. We arrived at Hawequas by 10:15. But we had to drive around looking for keys to unlock the barn, only to find out it was in the kitchen of the Robert Hall at 11:15. We unloaded the trailer and got changed out of our scout uniform. We sat down to eat lunch and decided to just have chips on rolls with cheese and according to Malini she does not eat BBQ flavour chips as it has beef in it, as two of my patrol members do not eat meat. After we had lunch and something to drink we started with our six basic knots.

We experimented and had some fun with it. (If you got a call from 1st Rondebosch scout group it was not us).

The weather was nice and warm, but got breezy later on. At 15:30 we all decided to go swimming. We built a stretcher to test it at the dam and how good our knots would actually hold. We changed into our swim suits and set off. Our stretcher worked, but not that well as I kept dropping my side due to feeling the weird stuff at the bottom of the dam. After that we played some

Marco Polo, but decided to get out after Malini said she had a "leach" on her.

At about 16:30 we went back to the barn and got changed. We were bored and went to my parents for advice on what to do. My dad wanted us to build a table to test our square lashings and so we took on the challenge and built one. We built two tri pods and added support staves to the sides as like a normal table we normally build (we had to go over the square lashing a couple of times with Maggie, but I'm proud to say she got it.) We learnt a way to make a table top out of staves but also use it.

And then we attempted round two of the stretcher in the dam. We got changed again and set off again with my parents to take pictures of us. This time it was way better and we had success.

We played a bit more, but it got cold so we got out and went back. We made supper at around 19:00 and had mac and cheese. (We could not have curry mince as my girls did not eat meat). We boiled the macaroni first and then warmed the sauce and added cheese to it to make it extra cheesy. We ate at around 20:00 and all enjoyed it.

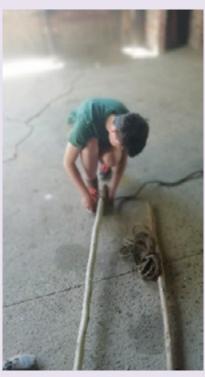
The mac and cheese was absolutely divine and we went to my parents so they could judge it.

We burned off our food that we ate too much of on the way to and from my parents. When we got back we wanted dessert so I sat down and started opening the cans of peaches. Which only after it took me about 30 mins I realised we actually packed in a real can opener. We sat down and had our peaches and custard at 20: 45. The girls wanted to take some crazy pictures. So after we decided on our pics we started to take them

We did the buddy system to the bathroom and got ready for bed. Josie slept on this thing which we pretty sure was a pool floaty. We made a rule that whoever wakes up first has to wake up everyone else. But I don't think many of us got a lot of sleep. I got attacked by Maggie in the night, Josie took away the thing and decided to sleep on the ground and Malini woke up at 3 am and whispered "guys its three am". After that I told her to go back to sleep only that she woke up again and when I asked why, she told me she was looking for a long t-shirt which she forgot to pack and only found out late that night and she also forgot to pack a warm jacket.







Sunday the 18th:

It was slightly over cast and the wind was howling, we woke up at 9 the next morning which was kind of late, but we went to the bathroom and got ready for the day. We had breakfast which was chocolate oats so easy. It was delicious and we all enjoyed it. We decided to run over our knots again and spoke about a lot of stuff, we also did our basic first aid. We had nothing to do and decided to leave early. We got changed and packed

up everything again. And set off home at 12:00 from our first ever patrol camp together. We got to the hall at 13:00 and unpacked. I accidently set the alarm off. We said good bye to each other and went home.

Jodie Mitchell





TROOP CAMP

Troop Camp 2018, 16-23 December



It was hot but exciting to arrive at camp. Our activities included campsite construction, swimming, cooking. One night we got woken up at midnight to play capture the flag. I was tired but it was really fun. I feel troop camp gave me an opportunity to get to know the scouts better and it built stronger friendships with the troop I spent camp with. The most important thing I learned from camp was improving my ability to build structures. I really enjoyed survival night where I had to build my own shelter and sleep in it all night. I'm looking forward to the next camp!

Andrew van Blerk



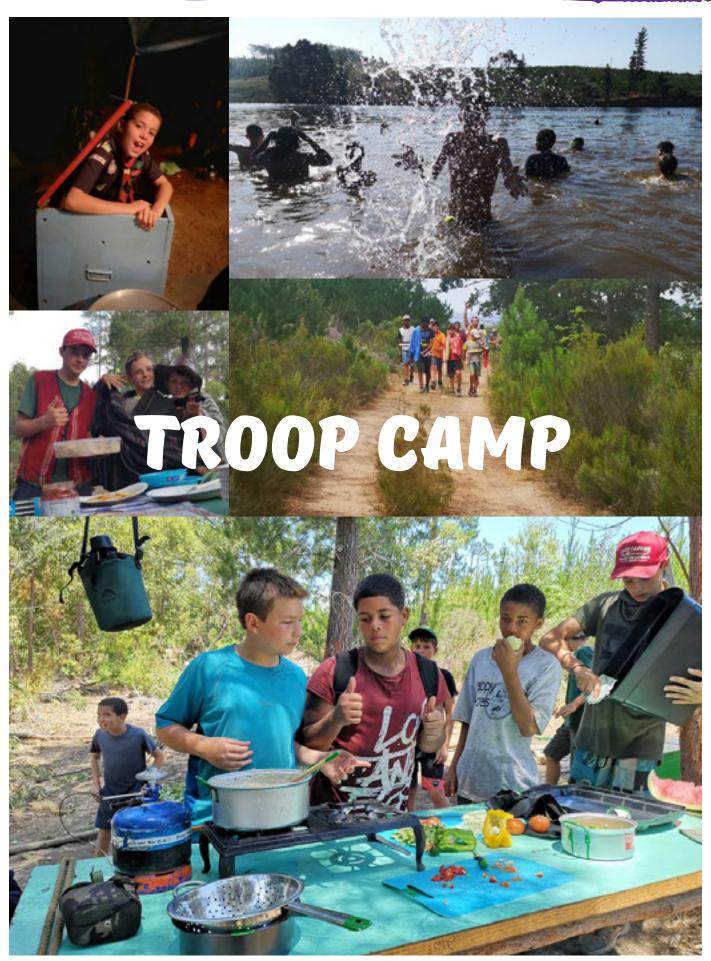




1st Pinelands - Scouts News











This year's camp was amazing, full of fun and adventure, we all arrived... In the wrong place. Once we got to our sites we started to clear bush and setup tents and such. The weather there was BOILING, we where lucky though and got to swim a lot. Over time our sites grew and improved, some more then others. The food was fantastic, our patrol had some preeeeetty good chefs. We got to do a good bit of passing off stuff for pathfinder and adventurer. We got to practice loads of

skills we have been developing, such as knots, cooking, the use of axe, panga, saw and much more. I must say though it was quite the adventure. And the scouters made it amazing, without them it would have been.. Bleh, a load of kids, running around, swinging axes and saws while their heads were on fire.

By Josie Adlard







BOKS REPORT BACK:

Day 1

Finding out what troop camp is about

The very first thing we did when we arrived at troop camp is, we had a parade and then took all the equipment to our camp site. The first time I saw our camp site it was just bushes and fallen over tress. After we had finished carrying our equipment to our camp site we started clearing the area and then had lunch.

After all that, we had camp site construction. We pitched the tent and built a table, revolving doorway, chopping area, sleeping bag line and washing line. Then we swam. After that we had supper and then we got a little briefing of what was going to happen on troop camp 2018.

Day 2

A day of building

Today we were building all day. It was full with building structures and swimming. Today we learned how to do knots and my PL taught me to brail a tent. We also built a tool rack, set up the larder and prep table. Then we invited the scouters to supper and had supper. Then we went to bed.

Day 3

The night of the camp fire

Today we were swimming and playing in a field. We played continuous cricket in the dam and played Danish in the field. After that we had lunch and then had camp site construction. Then we prepared for supper and then had a camp fire then went to bed.

Day 4

A night of survival

That day we woke up, made French toast for breakfast. Then we swam and played in the field. Then we had lunch then played British, then we had supper and after that we went on survival night.

Day !

International food evening

Today we had breakfast, then we had parade. We were told that today was the winkel mission. So the scouters took us to the closest town and we had to shop for ingredients for international food evening. so we got back and found that a lot of our stuff had been stolen. But we still had international food evening and we were the winners.

Day 6

Fun at night

Today we swam. We had inspection. Then we had a time to either pass off our advancement or relax or work. Then we had lunch. After that the PL's organised a wide game which was really fun we played capture the flag in an enormous field which had long grass and some trees.

Day 7

Starting to pack up

Today was spent taking down all the structures we built over the last week. It took all day to do it and it was very hard.

Day 8

Going home

Today we took HQ down and swam. Then we had a hotdog picnic lunch and we weren't allowed to go until we finished the viennas. Then we packed the trailer and went back to the scout hall and unloaded the trailer. That night we went to Spur and had a good time to celebrate troop camp 2018.

This was my first troop camp and I loved it. There were some special traditions. I can't write those here because it will spoil it for other first timers.

By Daniel Lugt









TROOP CAMP REPORT BACK

Troop camp was a lot of fun. On camp we built gadgets, swam, did activities and games like British bulldogs, camp construction and a whole lot more. At the end and start of each day there was an inspection of the gadgets you'd built, your dishes to see if they were properly washed, neatness of your camp and hygiene to get points but you could also lose points like if there is litter around.

The points were announced at the start of the next day and the winning patrol got a trophy called the golden pineapple. Then at the end of the camp the patrol who won the most days were the winners the whole camp. I was in the winning patrol. On troop camp you never ran out of things to do. We also did a little test passing towards pathfinder, adventurer etc. On troop camp we also had lots of fun while doing activities and jobs with your patrol and friends. On troop camp you also make many more friends. We also played games on some of the days, that was very fun.

If you come next year you will really enjoy it.

Steven De Villiers







TROOP CAMP REPORT BACK

Day 1:

Today everybody arrived and unpacked. My patrol had the furthest campsite from the road which made carrying equipment from HQ to our campsite rather difficult. Today we built our table, tent, sleeping bag line, and a eating kit rack and cleared paths and space for our prep table.

Day 2:

I slept like a log last night even though it was only for 4 hours. Today we built a prep table, washing line and chopping area. We also washed lots of dishes (as usual).

Day 3:

I slept very well last night after an exhausting day. Today there were more planned activities than the previous days which was very nice. This evening was the campfire, always a highlight of any camp. My patrol did "The Great Big Bear" as our song and a skit that we made up. I led the troop in singing "Fluffy Sheep".

Day 4:

I slept very little last night. Today we built a stand for our patrol box, a stand for our dry food box and dug wet and dry pits. Tonight was survival night and the PLs were sent off together and the rest of the troop set off together. I was with the PLs group, we were given minimal resources and had to find somewhere to camp for the night while the rest of the troop was shown where to camp and given a lot of food.

Day 5:

I slept very little last night. Today was the winkilmission, where we go to town and buy ingredients for international food evening and do STA's (Spare Time Activities). My patrol worked very well together for this. Later on was international food evening, my patrol's countrie was italy so we made a starter of Ciabatta, cheese and olives, main course was Chicken Fettuccine and desert was Tiramisu.

Day 6:

Today we played a lot of games and the PL's taught knots but we did very little campsite construction during the day but tonight my P2 and I only got 1 hour of sleep because we built a double story bag rack, a revolving door, a flagpole, a noticeboard, a shoe scraper, a hat rack and nice pathways,

Day 7:

Today we played a lot of games, test passing and of deconstruction ending with the PL's cooking for all of the scouts.

Day 8:

Today was filled with packing up before we left the camp. After we got home we went to spur for supper.

By Josh Lugt











90TH CELEBRATION

9 November saw the Celebration of 1st Pinelands 90th year of existence. The evening was a fantastic success being attended by old and new. Food was great and it was wonderful catching up with old faces.

The highlight of the evening was definitely stories of old by Kuba Miszewski. What the scouts use to get up to in those days was quite amazing. In many ways we live in a very different world, but 1st Pinelands remains strong in memory making.





Below are some of Kuba's stories.

FIRST PINELANDS VEHICLES

Around about 1970, Troop Scouter, Richard Goldschmidt bought a 1948 Willy Jeep ambulance 4 x 4, which had a Studebaker V8 engine. This was going to be the troops "Bus". We had a completion to come up with a name – Jezebel was chosen and stuck. The WC Area Commissioner, Colin Ingles, also had a share in the vehicle.

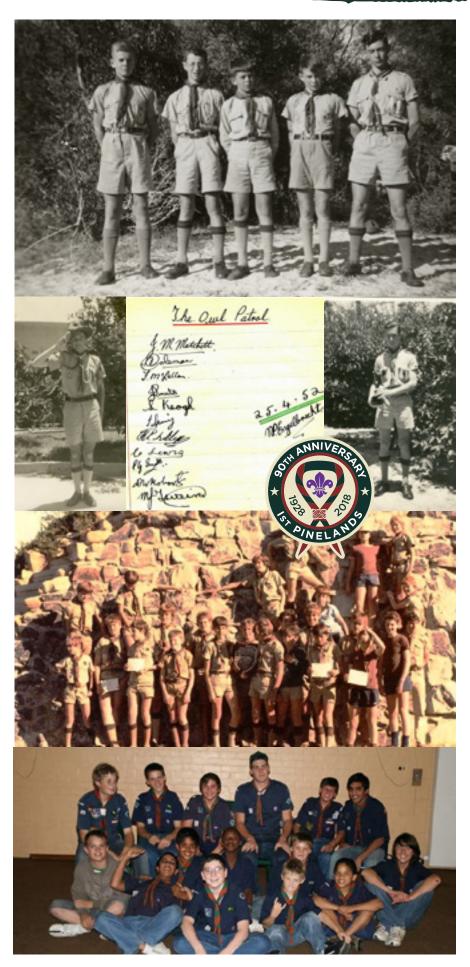
All of a sudden we had transport which could take a bunch of scouts all over the Cape, opening up many hikes for us. There were many memorable trips to the Cederberg, Hexrivier Mountains and may troop camps. One memory as a scout that I have is a bunch of all with blindfolds on in the back, Richard driving and "Toffee" Thompson in the passenger seat driving us around for a "Wide Game" in the dead of night when a police car stopped us and a policeman came up to Richard and shone a torch in the back, horrified at what he saw. We all thought it was part of the "Wide Game". Jezebel had no windows in the back, only 2 small ones in the back doors!

The value of a troop bus was soon seen, Jezebel was expensive to run and was showing her age. We stuck with the ambulance theme and in 1977 I was sent to an auction at the Pinelands Ambulance station. Our bid was accepted, all of R800 and we had a Ford D250 Ambulance that was huge - we did not know how auctions actually worked and had no money on us - fortunately there was a Pinelander present, Robbie Ross, the son in H Ross and son demolishions, who lent me the R800 and I drove her back to the hall. She became Jezebel and was converted into a 21 seater bus, with a huge roof rack on top.

The new Jezebel served us very well, with trips to Fish River Canyon, Blyde River Canyon, Kruger Park, Swaziland, Durban and many troop camps, Rayner Trophies, Cederberg Adventures etc.

Maybe time for another troop bus? Kuba Miszewski







NORMAN AND ALAN COOKE WITH A TRIBE OF BABOONS!



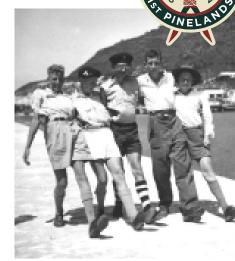


FACTIONAL HISTORY OF SMUTS

FACTIONAL = THE BLEND BETWEEN MEMORY AND REALITY







On our way to and from school, we took the short cut down the lane next to the Scout Hall and then over the Cricket fields and Main Road (Forest Drive) to Pleasant Place. Little then did we know what influence Scouting was to have in our lives. Both with the timing, geographical location with outdoor activities regarded as essential; this facility allowed the meeting of lads from all schools and backgrounds. However, as both the suburb and population grew, there were other Groups in Pinelands. With few other counter attractions, the Group remained strong, despite what some personalities did to cause Scouting in Pinelands to flourish based on personality clashes.

Norman Cooke, as Scoutmaster, showed a concern and interest in us. which was experienced in the many different arenas we were to meet up together. Amongst many other things, he made it a point to visit us every Christmas Day in our formative years, with greetings and a gift. I cannot think of many married Youth workers who would do that - either then or now. Patrol Leaders had their responsibilities, but all of the patrol had to co-operate to make things work. Everything was extremely competitive and some took matters too seriously! Norman Cooke was also heavily involved with the Cricket Club next door and introduced us to the

many activities it had. John was one day to become president of the Club and did his share of hair-pulling and shouting to try and bring decorum out of chaos!

We were encouraged to learn things, apply them, and were to be rewarded for doing this. Both John and I became Queen's Scouts, who had so many badges, that Aunt Rhoda made some 'over' short sleeves on to which were sewed these badges. This prevented them from being damaged in games activities and also from frequent washing! At Church Parades held in the local churches, even the airls seemed envious of the Christmas tree decorations we carried around with us! We learnt to cook, camp, organise and aet on with all things practical and do what was needed to survive on one's own.

We learnt to assemble and dismantle the Trek Cart in ever decreasing faster times, for no purpose whatsoever! We enjoyed our Scouting days, although after the dreaded 'Initiation Ceremony' at our first camp we were obliged to carve out our given Scouting name on a stick, and hang it about our necks for the rest of our time there. It took me a long time to work out why John and I were called 'Felix' and 'Fido'! We just did what we thought all brothers did – fought like cat and dog!

Many of the lads we knew then, we have kept up with, if they - or as in my case - if I, remained in the area. Most I can remember from photographs. There was a camp incident - blown up out of all proportion by a parent or two, which made Norman Cooke resign and then 'Impy' Bryant took the lead with Uncle Lionel - 'Bok' - getting involved after him in the Group Scout Master's capacity - doing all the essential and vital behind the scenes work, that we, who were enjoying ourselves, rarely appreciated.

This also coincided with Garnett Del la Hunt leaving with some scouts to set up the 2nd Pinelands Troop in the Guide Hall. I was in my last year of School, but despite the extra responsibility, I was asked to lead the Troop on Friday evenings with Norman Cooke's 2 Assistant Scoutmasters helping.

Garnett (who was to become Chief Scout of South Africa for a long time), wished to come back to run the Troop, but his offer was not accepted and the troop limped along with my input until a couple of years later, when a qualified and experienced scoutmaster could be found. I then had to develop creative skills with a variety for all age groups. The Troop was just over 50 lads strong with a long waiting list, so something must have turned out right.



I packed the programme so full, that everyone was so exhausted as not to query what was going on. It is one of the small satisfactions in life to see where some of these lads have got to and what they did with their lives. With frequent Church Parades, I did not endear myself to the local churches, who objected to the weekend camps I organised to give these maturing fellows an experience of responsible independence with adventure.

Lionel's contribution to these and subsequent years, was acknowledged when the Hall was extended and rebuilt, calling it the 'Bok' Oram Hall.



I was however, sometimes held to account for matters I did not have control over. The wife of the Cape Administrator Mrs Slater once cornered me in the local Supermarket about the damage done to her newly decorated kitchen, by her son. The background to her question was the recent camp young Jimmy had been to in Hout Bay.



In order to avoid any unfairness at camp, we had limited the daily Tuck-shop quota to a shilling per boy. Like most, trying to get value for money, Jimmy had bought a can of condensed milk for a shilling, which after boiling for a couple of hours in the unopened can, was duly opened for him to get sick on delicious Caramel! He apparently repeated the

process at home, but let the pot boil dry, causing the can to explode and redecorate the kitchen for a second time! Jim became the Headmaster of Pinelands High School and now sees John quite often, in his retirement. I do not know whether he has learnt to cook yet!



One of the aspects of Scouting that I benefitted from was not appreciated nor fully understood by me until much later. In preparing things for all to do, I researched various books for ideas including the biography of Lord Baden-Powell, the founder of the movement. 'Rovering to Success' describes his time in England, India and South Africa, and how he passed on the things that he had learned and that had impressed him. All round self development, including ingenuity, inventiveness, interest in people, events and things, discipline, stepped learning, generosity, humour, values and variety, and a whole host of factors which stem from these things. Little wonder he created the motto "Be Prepared". Camping was always a highlight - learning to poison oneself and others with a rota in cooking trying to sleep on the ground in a Bell tent or smaller, after digging a 'hip hole' - going to fantastic settings on Western Province farms or locally recognised Campsites - meeting up with others scouts at Jamboree camps - playing 'wide games' with other troops in the dark unlit parts

of Pinelands – swimming, washing and drinking in the icy cold rivers that flowed passed our tents – test and badge passing in learning new skills and knowledge – treating life as one great adventure – doing things with people younger and older than you and not just your peers! In fact; learning to 'Be Prepared' for anything and everything!

Not all experiences were to be enjoyed, as at a Jamboree Camp in Mossel Bay one year, a local farmer thought he would be generous to us and donated a truck full of cabbages. Well, most sensible people should know that young lads and cabbages do not mix, but at the insistence of the Camp Leader they had to be cooked and served up. I am not sure whether much was eaten, but the memory of one scout smearing salad cream over an axe to chop up the cabbage in preparation for cooking, will last with me forever! We had some wonderful memories to blot out the immediate past bad memories for us. Going out on the Trawlers in Hout Bay whilst they dumped the ice and rubbish after their daily catch, then to buy 2 sacks full of live crayfish for 2s 6d (per sack!) for camp dinner, was one. Swimming at beautiful and deserted beaches, rivers and places was another. Camp fires, stories, songs and carry-on's made us tired but also contented with life. Stomach ache after eating too many 'vet-cookies' was another!





The friends we made and the excitement in seeing the ugly ducklings develop into swans, was most satisfying. True, we had our share of accidents, illnesses and problems, but even these we regarded as part of the mix of life. Many of these lads have gone on to do something with their lives. Mainly in safe reliable jobs. Others, like Cedric Amm, who I got to play golf with me, later became the Professional at Mowbray Golf Club. Denis Landau changed from a quiet, reserved lad to be the local Pharmacist that everyone consulted instead of going to the Doctor, as he gave free advice but charged for the medicine! With these and other fellow Scouters, we did manage to get into a few scrapes, which could have been avoided.

One form of Fund Raising and of bringing Scouting into the Public's eye, was the annual 'Bob a Job' week, during which some Pinelanders got their money's worth in getting work done for a pittance, while others were very generous to the extreme. One year, Dad's former colleague, Mr & Mrs Curry booked my services for the whole week in their garden. Part way through, I got sunstroke, and was quite ill. They paid what they had offered despite the fact that I was not able to fulfil my end of the bargain. On another occasion, Cedric Amm and I ended up in the industrial estate of N'babeni doing odd jobs for the firms there. At one factory which made cooking oils, some of the African workers offered us peanuts straight from the sacks they were offloading from a train. As they saw we were enjoying them, they filled up our Scout hats with a stock to take us around the estate. I am sure they knew that the peanuts were 'green' - uncooked and untreated - and before long we were both quite sick





PAINT THE LION PURPLE



QM MORNING



SCOUT AWARDS

90% ATTENDANCE: JOSHUA BEERWINKEL, CJ BEERWINKEL, SIMEON DAVIES, JOSHUA LUGT, ADAM MACKIE, NIALL SAMPSON, HEATH WHITTY, JOSIE ADLARD AND JODY MITCHELL



SCOUT OF THE YEAR: NIALL SAMPSON

PROMISE AND LAW:
GUY YATES
(VOTED FOR BY THE SCOUTS)

ANTON ROO TROPHY: JOSHUA BEERWINKEL







SERVICE SHIELD (ADULT AWARD)
RUSSEL SAMPSON

ROVERS MEANS SERVICE...

But much like first aid that starts with service to yourself.

We all have busy lives and sometimes really need to take a break. Allow rovers to be your mini vacation.

Go from studying in the library to hiking on the mountain

in under 2 hours or from working in an office to dinner and a show with your crew.

Throw in paintball, yacht trips and a weekend at your local animal shelter and you can call yourself a rover.

Next Rover Social Event: 2 Feb - make your own pizza night

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Troop Leader
Rover Chair
Cub leader
Treasurer
Hall Hire
Quarter Master
Hall Maintanance
Secretary
Pinebranch PR

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Joi Lugt Ansa Ferreira	
Vikki Dietchmann	
Monique Horroks Errol Soloman	
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solomonerrol@gmail.com
miamistry@gmail.com
lugtjp@gmail.com

CUB AWARDS 2018 CERTIFICATES



100% Attendance Kieran Solomon



Hardworking Cub James Malan



Ultimate Do Your Best Cub Luke Smith



The Bagheera Award for the Most Promising Yearling Cub Iyaad



The Bagheera Award for the Most Promising Yearling Cub Hersheel Nathoo



Honesty Matthew Metlercamp



Courage Inge Beerwinkel



Enthusiasm Iris Adlard



Helpfulness Emily Adlard

CUB AWARDS 2018 TROPHIES



Akela Pulker Service Award Brynn Deitchman



Junior Cub of the Year Alicia Tuffin, James Malan



Pack Scouter's Award for Leadership Zoe de Roo



Senior Cub of the Year Daniel Lugt





IN CASE YOU
MISSED ALL THE
EDITIONS, HERE
ARE ALL 17
1ST PINEBRANCH
MAGAZINES
STARTING FROM
2013 ISSUE #2
UP TO ISSUE #17

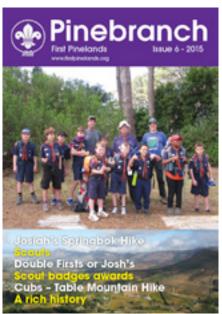




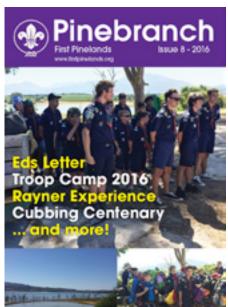








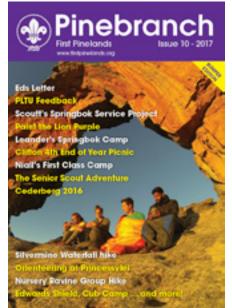




CUBS NEWS













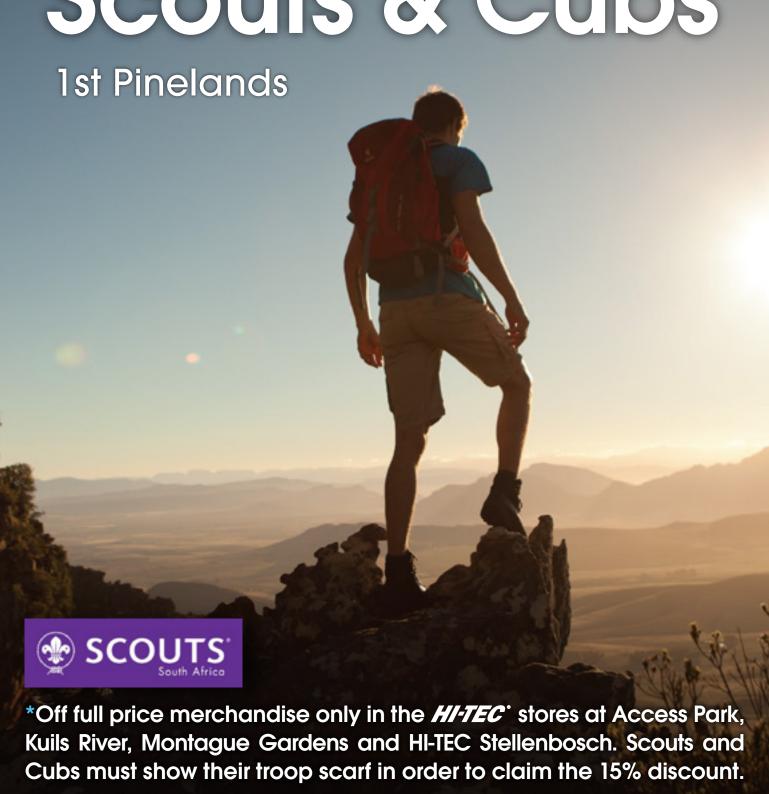








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