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ISSUE 21 - TERM 3 - 2019

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LETTER FROM THE EDITOR

One of the many highlights of any Scouts career is to attend a World Scout Jamboree. For those who don't know, this is a gathering of scouts from all over the world that takes place once every 4 years. This year it took place in West Virginia, USA where 45,000 scouts from some 160 countries were in attendance. Read the accounts of our scouts below. An amazing experience!

Congratulations to our latest Leaping Wolves. Thank you to Zoe de Roo and Eklavya Mistry who have submitted articles on their achievement. Well done guys!

This will also be the last issue Ian Mackie will be producing after 5 years and 20 issues of service. A MASSIVE thank you to Ian for all his time and effort which also brought in the prestigious HV Marsh Trophy. He will be ably replaced by Anthea Maginley. Thanks for volunteering Anthea.

Enjoy the read.

YIS

JP Lugt (lugtjp@gmail.com / 082 994 1562)

.....Only a pleasure! Thanks Ian Mackie.....



24TH



WORLD SCOUT JAMBOREE



I had the experience of a lifetime, it mostly started 2 years ago with planning and documents. Whether I was going or not going... So I decided to take the opportunity and have an experience of a lifetime. **A TRUE STORY.**

24th World Scout Jamboree in West Virginia, North America. This is a regular event held every 4 years, in a new venue and different country every time. My parents kindly offered me the experience.

Once we decided that I would go, I first had to indicate my interest and fill in a few application documents. Then I sat through two Scout interviews and an interview at the US embassy.

Once all that was sorted out I had to try on clothes and sort out the gear I was going to receive and take. The gear that I was given included tog bags and a backpack, clothes and badges. The South Africans weren't allowed to take pocket knives or cell phones. Shock, horror.

Time was getting closer and the big

day was coming up, we all had to get dressed into our uniform and all meet at the airport. Our flight was from Cape Town airport then we met other South African scouts in Dubai.

We landed at JFK in New York and caught a bus to New Jersey. After a 4-day "shakedown" at Alpine, where we got put into our patrols and troops and got to know each other a bit, we went to New York!

We spent 2 days touring and sight-seeing in New York. While we were there we went to Six Flags which was an amazing Theme park. After a bus trip to Washington we spent another two days touring around there.

Now it was time for Summit Bechtel Reserve... Finally it was time for the Jamboree! This was the big scout event where 45,000 scouts, from all

around the world, camped for about a week and a bit. It all began with the opening ceremony, and Bear Grylls rappelled in and gave a speech.

There was so much to do and explore and meet new people and just have so much fun. The activities included white water rafting, big zip lining, scuba diving, rock climbing, mountain biking, shooting and many more to explore.

The highlight of the Jamboree was the closing ceremony because it was so amazing, fire works, band performing, singers and jamboree speeches. 10 minutes of full-on fireworks music and lights. That was truly one of the best things I've ever seen in my life.

By Adam Mackie

SCOUTS NEWS



DEPARTURE FROM CAPE TOWN INTERNATIONAL

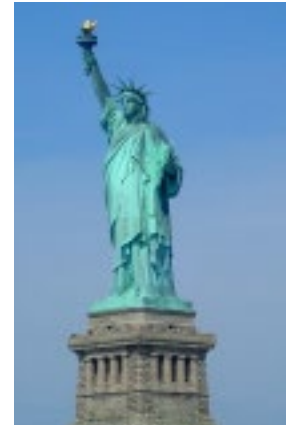


ALPINE BREAKDOWN CAMP, NEW JERSEY



SIX FLAGS ADVENTURE



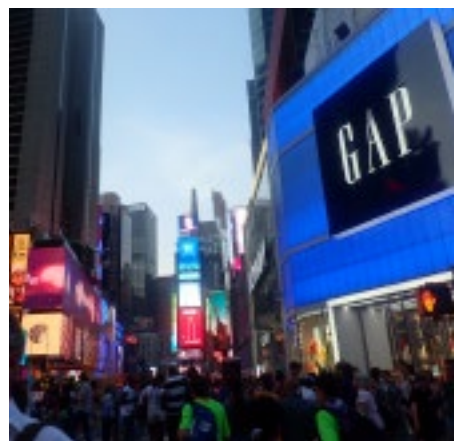


NEW YORK CITY





MADAME TUSSARDS . AIRFORCE FLIGHT DECK DISPLAY.





911 MEMORIAL MUSEUM YORK CITY



This year, I had the privilege of being one of the 146 scouts from South Africa to go to the 24th World Scout Jamboree in West Virginia, USA. Jamboree is a worldwide scouting event that takes place every 4 years.

Each Jamboree is held in a different country, this year's location was West Virginia in the United States of America and had a massive turnout of 45 000 scouts and 10 000 scouters from 156 different countries.

My Jamboree journey started 8 years ago, when one of the scouts who went to the 22nd World Scout Jamboree came and gave a speech about Jamboree to the cub pack from then on, I made up my mind that I was going to go on Jamboree. 6 years later I had the opportunity to apply to go on the 24th World Scout Jamboree, I grabbed the opportunity with both hands (duh) and 6 months later, found myself in an interview with the head of the South African contingent and some other members of the Contingent Management Team (CMT), to be one of the scouts to represent South Africa at the 24th World Scout Jamboree. About a week later and I was informed that I had been accepted. Fast forward 18 months and lots of fundraising and I'm at Cape Town International Airport with the rest of the contingent from the Western Cape.

We flew from Cape Town to Dubai, where we met the other scouts from the rest of South Africa. We then flew from Dubai to JFK. Our first 4 days in the USA were spent at Camp Alpine, a scout campsite in New Jersey. Day one was the shakeup camp where we did team building and were given training about how to interact with people of different cultures and try not to offend them. For the next 3 days we drove into New York in the morning, explored throughout the day and were, in theory, picked up at about 10:00pm but on the second day my troop's bus was delayed and we only got picked up at about 01:00am. After 3 days exploring New York we drove

to Washington DC and explored there for the following 2 days. After our time in Washington DC we drove for 8 hours to West Virginia for the Jamboree itself.

We arrived at the Jamboree at about 09:30pm in pouring rain. Luckily for us, our neighbours had put up our tents for us and all we needed to do was move our kit into the tents. We soon settled down for an uneventful (except for one of the tents being blown away) night, we all slept like logs.

The next day was the opening ceremony. This year was the first time ever that South African scouts were part of the Jamboree opening ceremony as Lebo M was asked to perform the Lion King and said that he would only perform if he had South African scouts on stage with him. In the late morning we went to the stage to rehearse our part. We arrived to the opening ceremony with vuvuzelas blasting and flag flying high. Never before have I been so proud to be South African. After arriving we immediately went backstage to prep for our part.

While we were backstage my Jamboree troop (Naledi, AKA the best troop) had the opportunity to meet Bear Grylls, I even got to shake hands with him. On stage we ended up just improvising our performance even though we had practiced a different performance earlier in the day. On the walk back to our campsite I realised that in one day I met not one but two of 7-year-old Josh's dreams. I had met Bear Grylls and the opening ceremony symbolised that I had finally arrived at a World Scout Jamboree.

The next 10 days flashed by. We met people from all sorts of different countries. From countries as big as the USA, to countries as small as Lichtenstien. We traded badges,



woggles, scarves and vuvuzelas with other countries. We started to have quite a rivalry with our neighbours, the Aussies. We would run into their campsite at 05:00am, vuvuzelas blasting, and shake their tents until they woke up and came out to chase us away. We would tease each other while we were cooking as we had set up our kitchens facing each other. On cultural day we played a 7s rugby tournament with the Aussies (who we beat 25 nil) and the British (who we beat 30 nil), the New Zealanders were to scared to play against us, but they did do the hakka.

There were many adventure activities to do but the lines were very long (8 hours in some cases). My favourite activities were shooting (shotgun, .22 pistol, 9mm pistol, .22 rifle, .223 rifle and .308 rifle), river rafting, mountain biking, BMX, skateboarding, rock climbing. Ok basically every single activity that I did was awesome. But by far my absolute favourite thing that I did at jamboree was meeting people and trading badges and scarves. I didn't get the most badges or scarves out of everybody on jamboree, but each one I did get had a special story to me.

By the end of the Jamboree we all just wanted to get home and have a meal with real vegetables in it.

The next World Scout Jamboree is in 2023 in South Korea. I encourage you, if you ever get a chance to go on that World Scout Jamboree or any other World Scout Jamboree, sieze it with both hands and don't let go until you are at the opening ceremony, then you will know that you've made it. You will come back exhausted, but full of stories, memories and with new friends dotted around the globe.

By Josh "REEVE" Lugt

SCOUTS NEWS



ALPINE BREAKDOWN CAMP, NEW JERSEY



TIMES SQUARE, NEW YORK





**SUMMIT BECHTEL FAMILY NATIONAL SCOUT RESERVE
WEST VIRGINIA JULY 22 TO AUGUST 2, 2019.**



"World Scout Jamborees only happen every four years and tens of thousands of Scouts from all around the world attend each one. It is in times like these that we can show the world how people are able to live in peace and harmony. Scouts, you are shaping the next generation of global leaders."









Chief Ambassador of World Scouting, Bear Grylls made a surprise appearance on stage after spending time in adventure activities with Scouts and engaging in discussions with them about sustainability. During the show he urged Scouts to continue making a positive impact on the environment and the world at large.







CLOSING CEREMONY - LAZER & DRONE SHOW



HOME AT LAST!

CJ

JORDAN

ADAM

SHAUN

JOSH



WORLD SCOUT JAMBOREE REPORT BACK





PATROL CAMP REPORT-BACK

On the sixth and seventh of July, I led a patrol camp. The hardest part of my planning for the camp was to get enough campers to come along. The camp site was in Greyton, ±140 km east of Cape Town.

On the fifth of July, I fell short of a fourth camper so I had to call a Scouter for sound advice, who told me: "If you cannot find a fourth camper at such short notice, then proceed with the three campers that you do have and go make memories". The next morning I was well on time at the Scout hall to pack the equipment into the trailer. Shortly, thereafter, the other two campers arrived and we packed our kit.

We left for Greyton at twenty past eight to arrive safely at ten o'clock after a pleasant journey. Unfortunately, being a small patrol group greatly limited the extent of our camp construction. We pitched our tent, within twenty minutes, at the bottom end of the one hundred metre long property because it was there that the semi-dense foliage provided us with shelter from the wind. My Dad and Aunt stayed in the cottage at the top end

to ensure our safety.

We erected a swing and set up two tables. The first one was a combination of two trestles on which we rested an old door as the table-top. The second was a proper, medium-sized table on which we did our preparations. We stood-up the Eagles patrol box on its legs and used a makeshift fireplace. Our first meal was a simple lunch of tuna mixed with tomato sauce on rolls. Supper consisted of chicken drumsticks and thighs, chopped potatoes, some chopped onion, lots of mixed herbs, a pinch of cinnamon and some salt all cooked in a pot on the gas cooker. A separate pot was used to cook mixed vegetables. During the cooking, the wind blew in short, strong gusts that kept extinguishing the flame. I had to relight the cooker quite a few times, but eventually I served our meal with a side dish of mixed vegetables. It was too cold to eat at the table so we ate around the fire. The fire burned steadily so that we were able to roast marshmallows.

We danced around the fire before we settled down to sleep between eight and nine o'clock. Sometime

during the night, I could hear the sound of gentle rain. We arose at seven o'clock to a very cold morning. We ate cornflakes and French toast for breakfast. We braaied sausage for lunch and enjoyed it with tomato sauce.

We disassembled our camp at twelve thirty and completed the task by two o'clock. There were lemons and pecan nuts on the trees which we could gather for ourselves. We also went for a walk to the nearby river where we drank the refreshing water. We hiked to the top of a hill where we could view the entire area that surrounded the camp site.

When we returned, we did a careful inspection of everything that had to be returned to Cape Town. We left Greyton shortly before four o'clock and arrived back in Pinelands about twenty past five that afternoon with the thought that we could have stayed another night. I was glad that I did not have to cancel this camp and I felt that the camp exceeded my already high expectations.

By Simeon-"Lincoln" Davies

SURVIVAL SCOUTCRAFT CAMP

An air of anticipation and excitement settled over Gordon's Camp Site in Glen Cairn as the crowd of scouts from various troops gathered for the Survival Badge Course camp. We opened with parade, then moved into our groups to start learning how to survive in the wild...and maybe even a zombie apocalypse?

We did a lot. We learned how to identify snakes and how to make fires in many ways using things like steel wool, batteries, magnifying glass, flint and steel and no matches. We also learned how to make a good shelter and how to find North and South by night and by day without using a compass. We learned about the four primary survival needs and how to cook supposedly nice meals backwoods style.

The shelter I made was comfortable enough. I found a sheet of ivy on an overhanging branch of a small tree and used that as a windbreak. Then I tied down my groundsheet from the top of the ivy, down to the ground and flattened the nasturtium leaves underneath and hey presto I had a shelter!

Cooking backwoods style isn't as tasty as everyone thinks. Supper was supposed to be some mince cooked in a gem squash, a flatbread baked on a stone and chocolate banana in the fire. My supper ended

up being mince cooked in a gem squash which was really good, some charcoal bread cooked in the coals and I ate the chocolate and banana plain because it was less effort than cooking it. Breakfast was meant to be stokbrood, egg cooked in a potato, oats cooked in an orange and then tea boiled in an orange peel, but mine was again charcoal bread, raw egg in potato, yucky oats in an orange peel and my other orange peel had holes in it and couldn't hold water to boil for tea.

There were quite a few things I liked on this camp. My favourite was making my own shelter and sleeping in it, making our meals was very fun, meeting new people and learning a whole lot of new things about survival. I found a Helmeted Guineau Fowl nest close to my shelter with 12 eggs in it. In a real survival situation, I may have eaten those eggs, but it wasn't, so I didn't. My all time favourite part was going home to my warm, clean, soft bed and Mom's cooking.

This great camp wouldn't have happened without the scouters. They were all very nice and wanted to help everybody so much. I would really recommend other scouts attend this camp. It was really fun.

By Daniel Lugt



GORDON'S SHIELD 2019

GORDON'S SHIELD 2019

Gordon's Shield 2019 took place on the 10th to 11th August 2019. Two teams from our First Pinelands troop were sent.

I was in the "A team" along with 7 others mostly consisting of seniors, but we had one junior. When we arrived at Hawequas, my PL went to register us after which we proceeded to carry our equipment to our campsite over several trips until everything was there. We were team 36 out of 47 teams. The weather on the Saturday was beautiful. Our respective positions ranging from PL to P8 had bases most of the day, although there was always someone at camp.

Besides the bases, we also had a lot of camp construction. The primary constructions were a tent, a dining table, a prep table for the preparation of meals, a gateway, a flagpole; a fence or border which was also highly recommended so we used sisal for the border, staves for the fencing points and rocks to

anchor the staves down. Later that evening we prepared our supper, for which the menu and ingredients were all courtesy of our P8. The scouter that we served was a cool, chilled dude who made us feel at ease. My PL knew him from another scouting event.

After supper my PL went to find out about the night bases. He reported to us that everyone, except one selected person, was needed for the night bases. I volunteered to stay as my health was the worst in the patrol due to a cold infection and I didn't want to risk getting worse. I was left with the dirty dishes which was not too bad, but the coldness of the air rapidly cooled down my warm water so I had to work quickly and I managed to clean everything.

When the others got back, they described what happened at the bases, this kind of irritated me because the bases were not what I had expected. There were a few who felt hungry so they used the recently cleaned dishes, thankfully I was not expected to clean those and, to be honest, I was tired from having to rush washing the previous lot in the cooling water.

My patrol was blasting some of their music through their speakers, we

had a cosy fire still going, kept busy with STAs (Spare Time Activities) and so on. Eventually scouters came by to ask us to lower the music and the guys playing to music were not too keen about it, but respectfully obeyed the command. Round about 11 or 12pm scouters came by again to tell us to go to bed and none of us were happy about this, but we obeyed.

We awoke well rested to a miserable morning due to a heavy downpour of much-needed rain. The trench around the tent wasn't built properly, so it flooded, the water thankfully didn't get into the tent. For most of the morning we stayed inside the tent, but there were times when we braved the outdoors in our rain jackets. The rain finally stopped after 1pm that day and the clouds finally cleared away.

We could only manage doing a few STAs which were handed out to us the previous night. There were a few bases on Sunday, primarily however we had to break camp and pack up everything. Following, we had closing parade and the top three teams were announced. Once our camp equipment was packed we went home.

By Simeon-"Lincoln" Davies



HAWKEYE 2019

It was a warm winter's morning when our team bundled up into Laura's Adventure Mobile with more snacks than we could possibly eat! We arrived at the 9th/16th Scout Hall just in time for the start of Hawkeye – the annual Western Cape Rover competition. After a brief catch up and pre-competition banter with our fellow rovers from around Cape Town, we were given our instructions and sent on our way.

The theme for the day was the history and heritage of our beautiful city. Did you know that we have a piece of the Berlin Wall right on our doorstep? The highlights included feeding squirrels in the Company Gardens while we searched for old wells and strange trees, mistaking Bartolomeu Dias for J Coen van Wyk Steytler and having a great lunch at Fireman's Arms (with a grumpy cat named Babbalas!).

The coolest part of the day without a doubt was getting to run through the City Hall. We had to count the stairs all the way

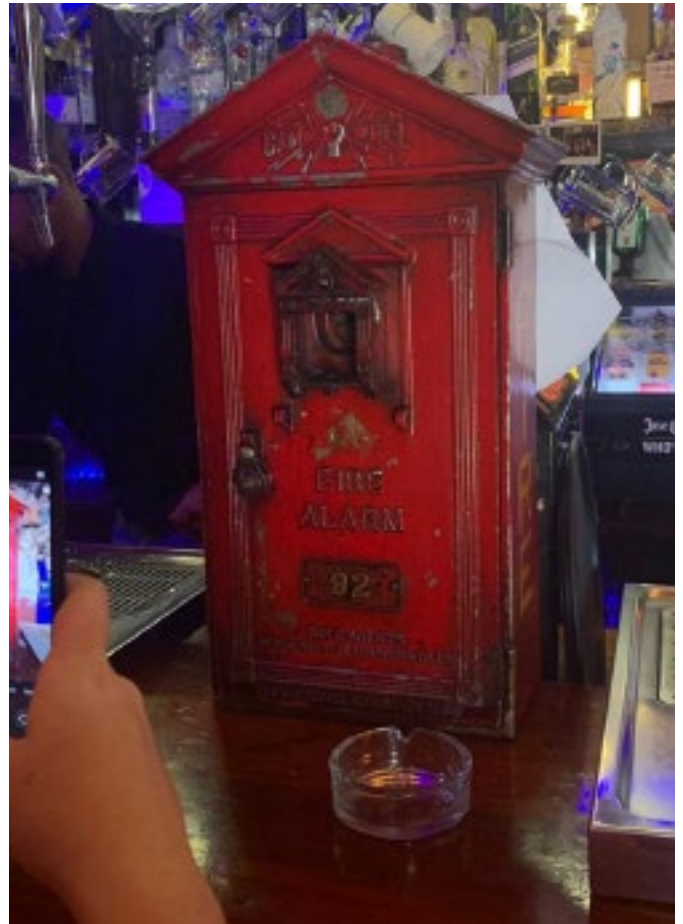
to the top of the clock tower (118, btw) and we saw the clock bells – it was spectacular!

After a full day of running around, driving in circles and making a bazillion STAs we finally ended up back at the start point. While we waited for the scores to be added up, we got to compare our days' adventures with the other teams (as well as finally make a dent into our snacks!). Before we knew it, we were at the closing ceremony and about to hear the results. I am very proud to say that we came 2nd out of the 10 teams there! We had such a fun day and our final position was a great way to end an awesome day.

A massive thank you must go to Russel Hope for organising the competition (Laura says it's probably the best organised competition she's ever been to!)

By Megan Medcalf (Rover)





LEAPING WOLF REPORT

I really enjoyed doing my leaping wolf. It gave me challenges that I did not think that I was able to conquer. I started with being eco-friendly. I got the whole of primary school involved with eco-bricks and that lead it to the high school teachers asking me to do a presentation in front of the high school for their assembly. I am still continuing to carry on with it even though I have finished my leaping wolf.

The most challenging part about my leaping wolf was doing my personal challenge which was swimming in a lagoon in the wind, waves and through the weeds.

The person who inspired me the most and who made me actually want to do my leaping wolf was my uncle Anton. He also got his leaping wolf and he was the one who motivated me to also accomplish this badge. I would like to thank my mom and dad for encouraging and supporting me.

By Zoë de Roo

I was really excited to turn 11 because it meant I would be a Scout. I felt really nervous and excited at the same time. Going up to Scouts with my Leaping Wolf made me feel confident. Jumping over the pole was the best thing. So good I did it twice, haha, because the first time I got nervous and stepped over it. You can only jump over the pole if you have your Leaping Wolf and this made me feel proud. Getting my Leaping Wolf was hard, but worth it in the end. I found the personal challenge the hardest. I decided to give up refined sugar and sweets. The first day was okay, but when my granny visited with lots of treats, it was awful. I felt sad but still I didn't have any. I loved making the knotting board and going on Senior Cub Camp, because you got 3 badges in the process. When you turn 10, work hard, it's really worth it to get your Leaping Wolf badge.

Eklavya Mistry



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