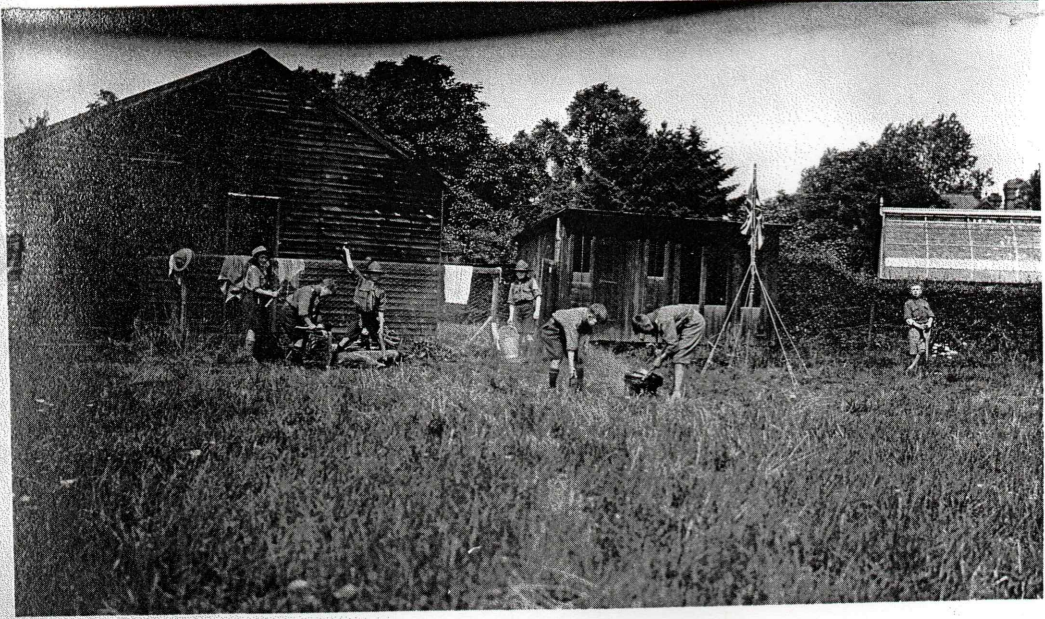


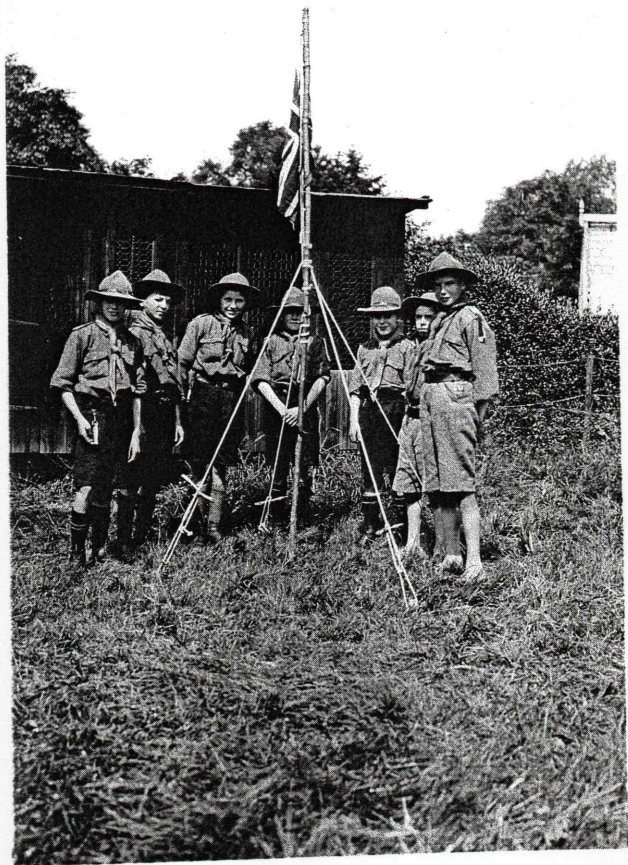
AUG.

1924

# MAIDEN HEAD.



Our Party & Camp-



After hoisting the Flag.

Friday, 8<sup>th</sup> August -

This day saw a contingent of Northleigh Scouts set out with their Scoutmaster, bound for Maidenhead, through the kindness of Mr. Waldron the Maidenhead District Commissioner, at whose place we were to camp.

Edgar Porter

Bob Smith

Albert Hazel

Bertie Partlett

Harry Golvers

Charlie Hale

Bert Breakspere were all ready, when at 11.45 we boarded the Albion bound for the station.

A change at Reading brought us to Maidenhead about 3. We took an hour's walk about the town to see where we were.

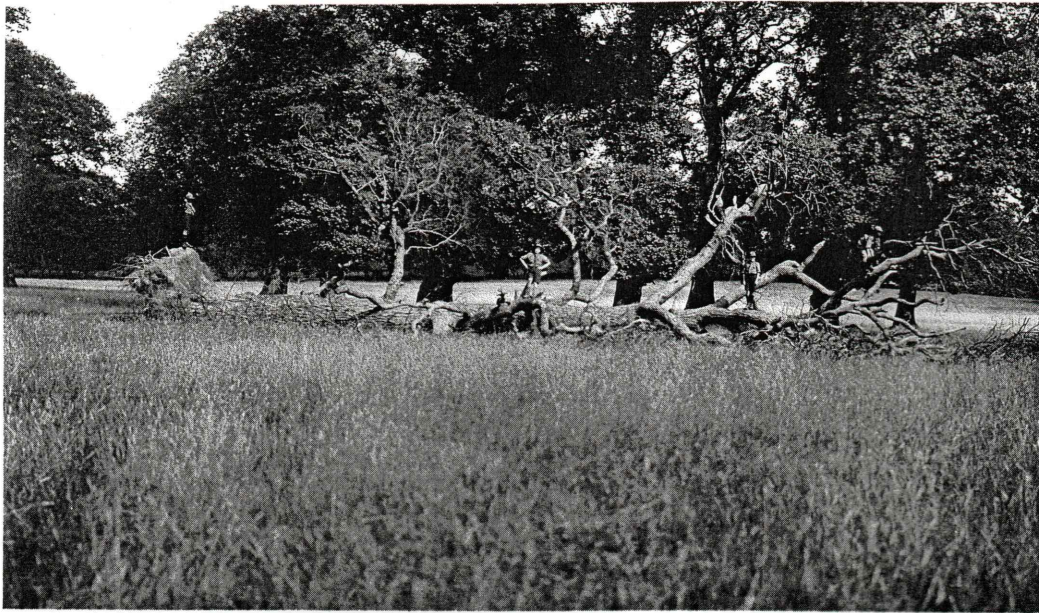
Our kind host came down at 4 with his nephews, & took our baggage on his car, while we walked the 2 miles up to Thicket Grove. When we got up Mr. Waldron showed us our splendid quarters - the three quarters of an army hut, & a share of a field - wood, water & everything we could have wished for.

The 8<sup>th</sup> Maidenhead Troop was already in Camp there, & they had instructed the "Cook" they employed to have some tea ready for us, while they were out. We gratefully accepted their hospitality, & after tea we got settled in, after which we proceeded out on to the Thicket; a splendid stretch of wild common land - & explored to our heart's content.

When we returned the other Scouts were back & we made friends with them & their



E.P.



Sentinels in Windsor Park on a dead oak.

Scoutmaster, Mr. Mac Culloch -

Our evening prayer breathed gratitude,  
& so we went early to bed -

Saturday, 9<sup>th</sup> August -

Camp duties are got through quickly when working with 2 patrols, & we were out on the Thicket early after breakfast. Tracking, getting chalk from the quarry, following over strange country with a compass - we scouted till it was time to get back & get the dinner cooked, while the other Patrol learnt semaphore & first aid for Second Class.

After dinner we explored our way to a post office & thence towards the town. We got down the railway & spent long watching trains on this busy line. Back to tea & hit at cricket with Maidenhead afterwards - & we were

ready for an early bed once more.

Meanwhile the 5<sup>th</sup> Windsor Troop had arrived that afternoon with their S.M. Mr. Cook - which made up a larger family for us.

Sunday, 10<sup>th</sup> August -

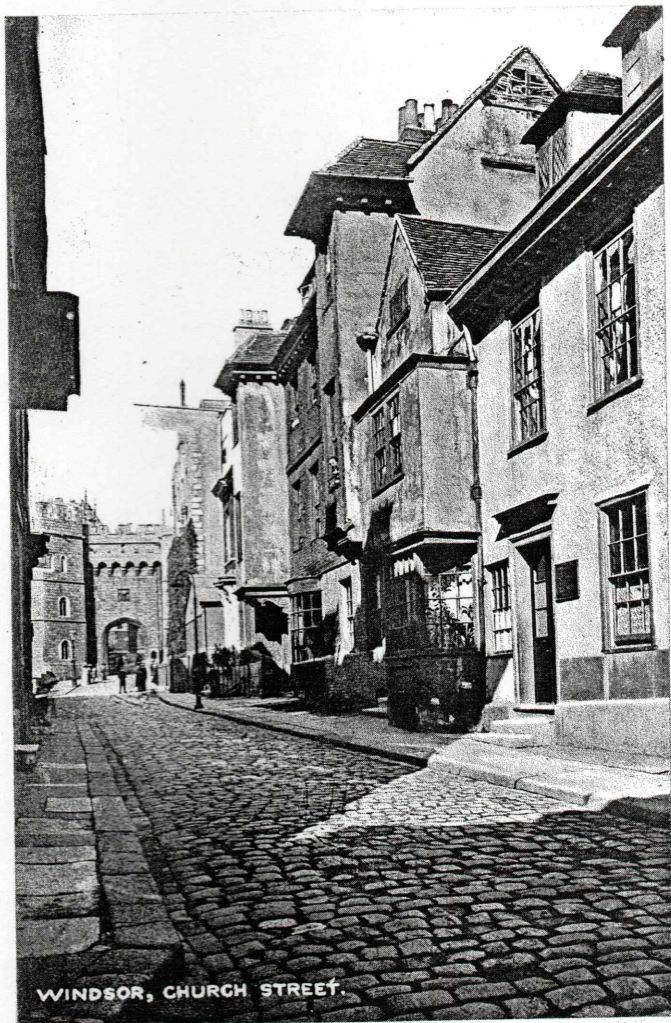
This morning was the sunny promise of a glorious day, & 10.15 saw us ready to go to Church - all three Troops making a party of about 25 Scouts, 2 coves, 5 cubs & the three S.Ms.

After the service we regained the Thicket, & though both other Troops returned to Camp, we lingered in the wild & stalked & tracked in this boys own country.

After dinner rest we went out once more to do great things in the way of tracking - but the first patrol found it had got round in a huge circle, & our tracking another way



# WINDSOR.



WINDSOR, CHURCH STREET.

afterwards crossed its sights & we got thoroughly muddled. It was a glorious afternoon though, & we took lots of exercise & learnt a good bit about tracking.

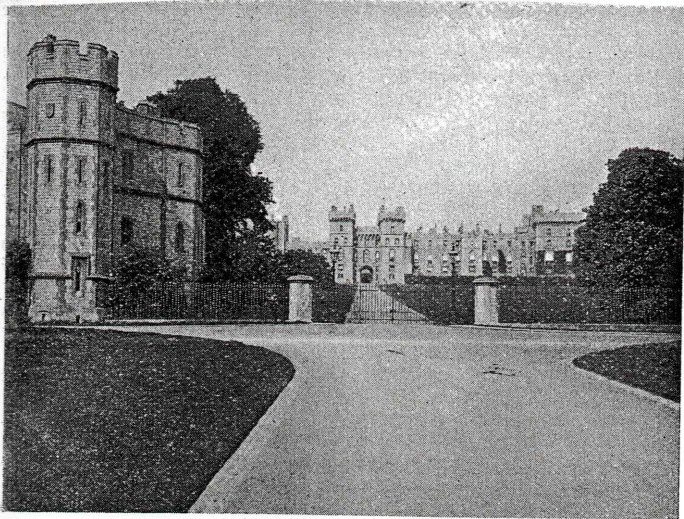
A number of the Maidenhead's scouts relations & friends had come up in the afternoon, & after tea the joint Scouts Own of the three Troops took place, to which some of them stayed. We really shared that Scouts Own - the Windsor S.M. took the Prayers; Northleigh S.M. read the lesson; & Maidenhead S.M. spoke to us about the God who said, "grass grow - trees spread - boys camp!" Our big Scout Brother, Jesus Christ who has given us a Way of Life - We sang three hymns together. It was a very happy day - The boys felt the Brotherhood so big now, it was so good to be with other Scouts.

Monday, 11<sup>th</sup> August.

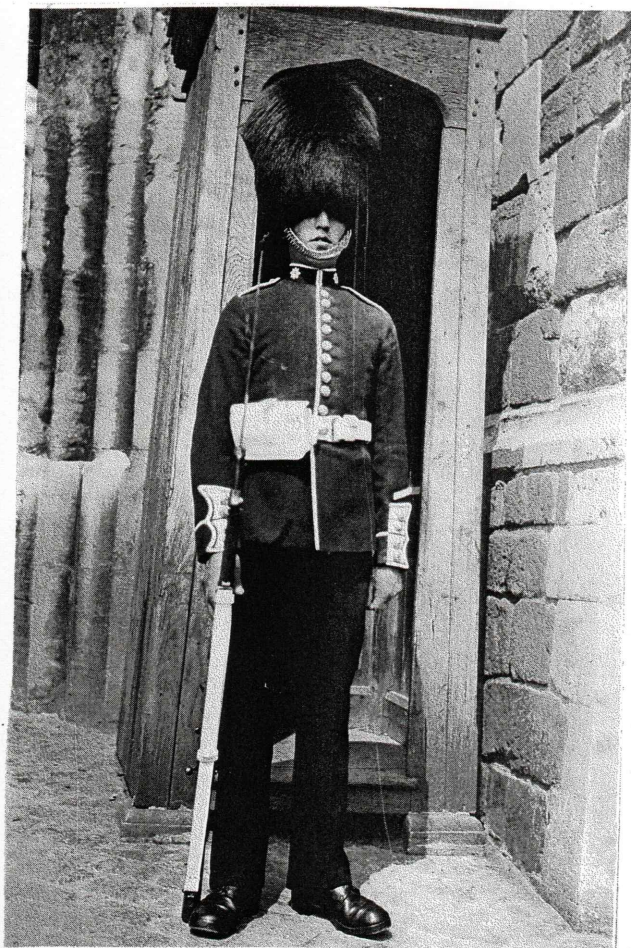
As soon as breakfast & the Camp was all put tidy & straight & we had our lunch on our backs - we were ready to set off on our much talked of expedition to Windsor. The Cuckoos went on ahead to the Bear Hotel, Maidenhead, whither the Cats tracked them - & there we all boarded a bus, for a nine mile drive.

We arrived at Windsor about 10.30 & were luckily enough to be just at the right moment to see the Changing of the Guard at the Castle Gate - & we watched the wonderful drill of the Guardsmen's splendid red figures for some time.

After that we walked down to Eton, & watched the boats from Windsor bridge. The Eton College Chapel & the 2 cannons in a yard were of the greatest interest - the guns causing great excitement to us.

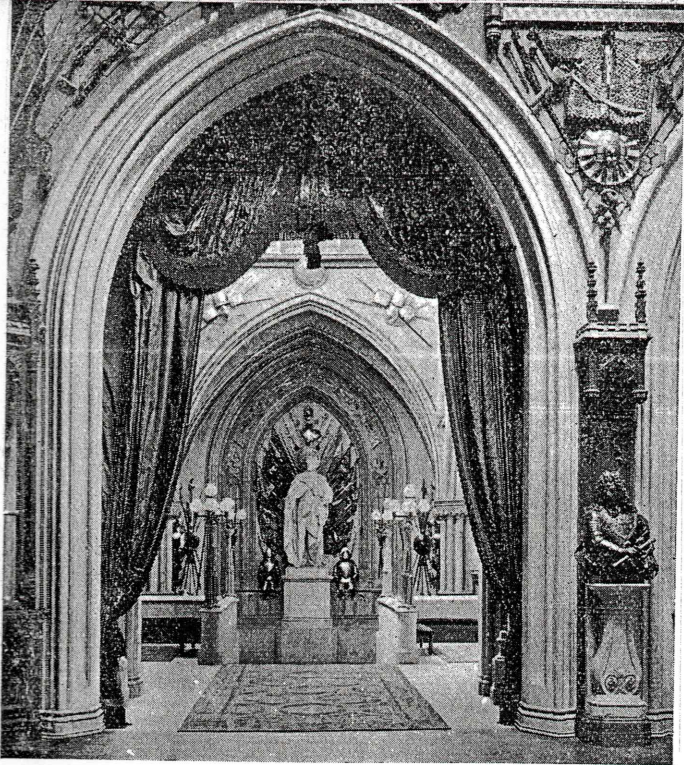


**The Sovereign's Entrance.**

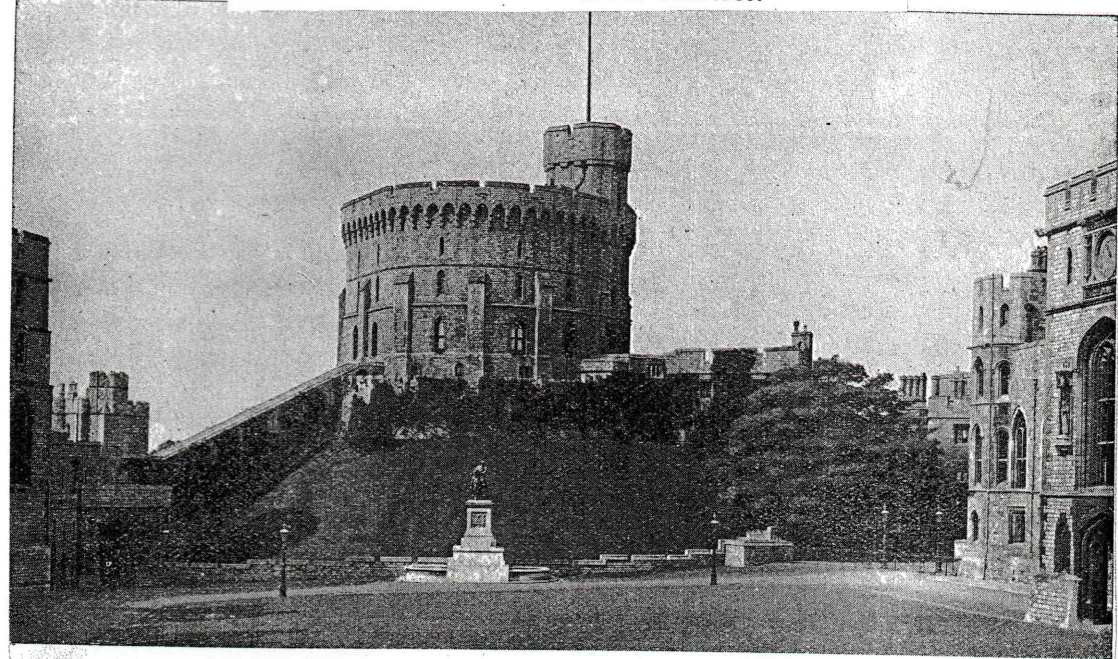


Goldstream  
Guards.

Sentry:  
on duty.



**The Head of the Grand Staircase.**



**THE ROUND TOWER (FROM THE QUADRANGLE).**

Then we walked back to Windsor, & climbed the flight of steps up to the Castle on the N. side - We made our way round to the Entrance to the State Apartments, where we went in. Then something happened! Armour to our hearts content; lofty palace halls; size & magnificence entrancing us all through - as we proceeded from room to room the wonderful beauty & interest seemed to increase. Each one was better than the one before! And so, till the climax was reached in the Waterloo Chamber, & we all gasped at its splendour of it all.

We emerged from these State Apartments with a good appetite - & set to on some steps to eat our lunch.

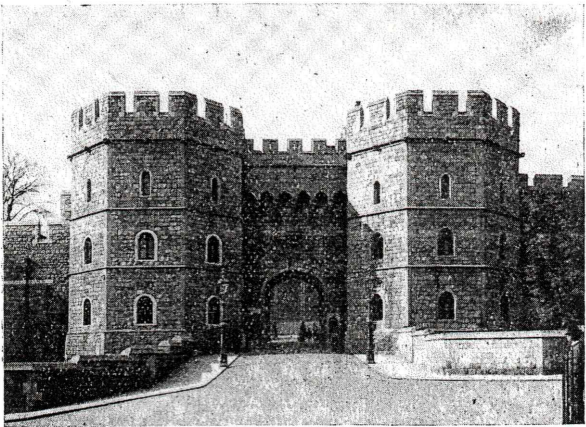
The Keep was the greatest success;



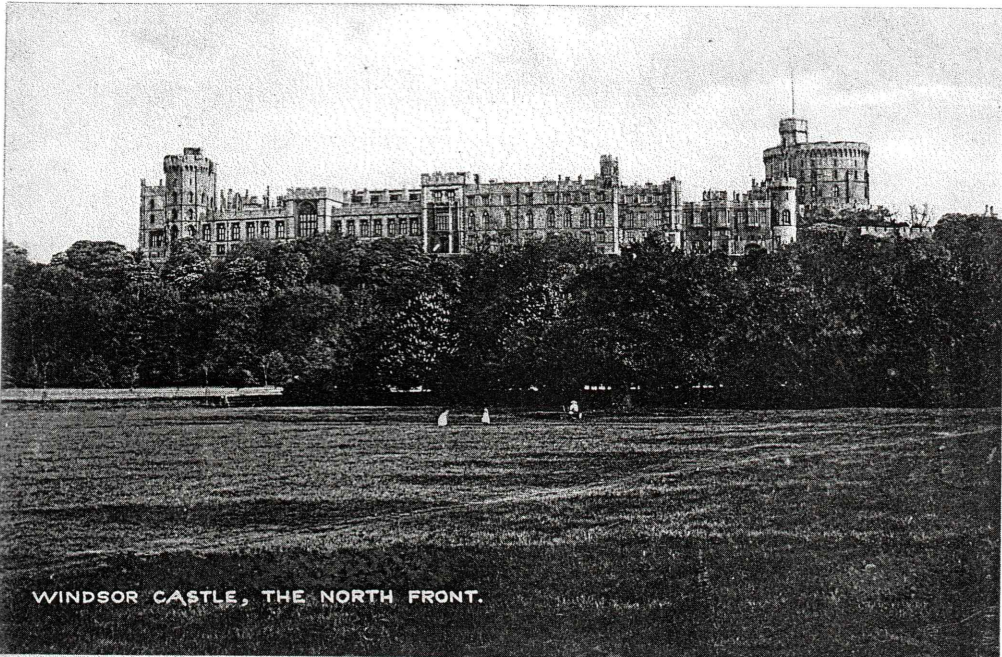
the number of steps only causing extra pleasure - & the wide view from the top of all the country round repaying any climb.

Our thoughts were now turned towards something to quench our thirst, & as we were on our way to get some in the town, we were hailed from behind, & there was Miss Violet & some of the Girl Guides, whom she had brought for a day's outing. They were just about to go round the Castle.

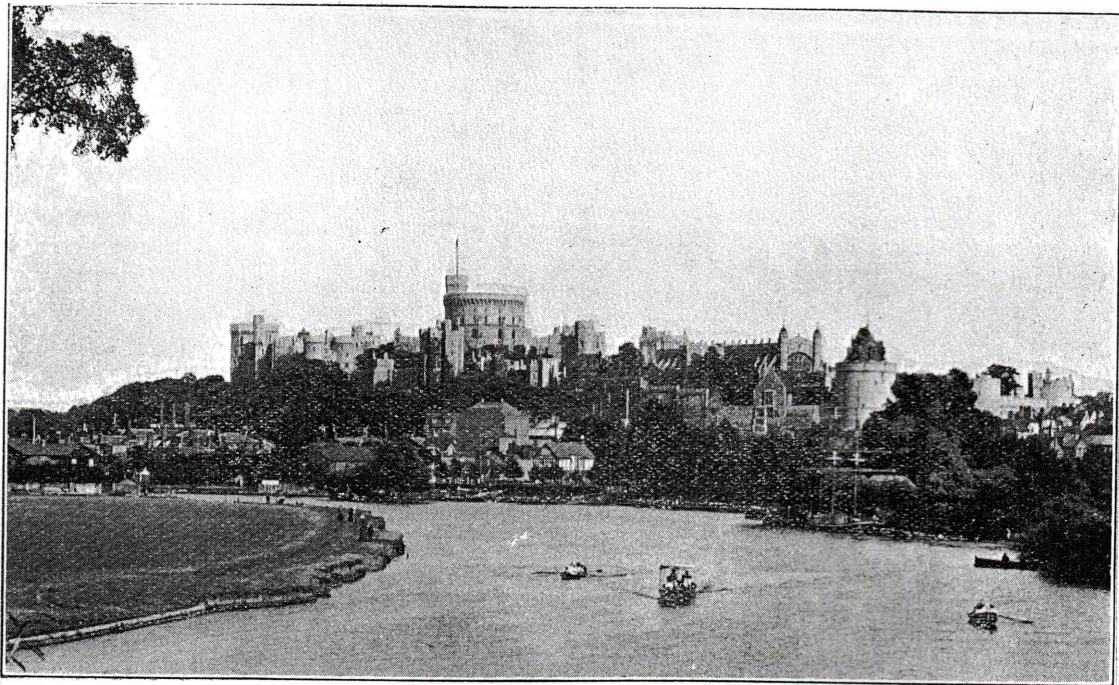
Glasses of water all round & then we were ready to make for the Great Park in the hopes of seeing a stag. A good walk, & our efforts were more than rewarded by coming on a huge herd of about 100 deer. The Scouts stalked them to get as



**Henry VIII. Gateway.**



WINDSOR CASTLE, THE NORTH FRONT.



WINDSOR CASTLE FROM THE RIVER.

Tuesday, 12<sup>th</sup> August.

An early rise, a good clean up & hearty goodbyes to our new friends - & 8.30 saw us lugging our baggage out on to the Thicket for the Station bus.

We were off - mixed snow & joy!  
To Reading, To Oxford, To Handborough -  
we were home - & as we shouted  
"Goodbye, tomorrow night!" to each  
other, it felt as if we had  
wakened from a dream & were at  
home where we had always been!  
But we shall never forget our  
Maidenhead Camp & Friends.



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