

# Kastle Kurrents



Monday 25th July 2022



## Scouts Own - "Miracle"

This Sunday we had our very own Scouts Own. As a camp we walked up the drive to the Blair Atholl Castle, where we then heard some 'inspiring words' from some of our Scottish and international Scouts. Here at Kastle Kurrents we spoke to some of our wonderful staff and Scouts about their experience at both this year's Scouts Own and the ones we have had at previous Blair Atholls, here is what they said:

Hollie from Cheer and Dance said that the highlight of her Scouts Own in both 2016 and 2018 (when she was a participant) was singing as part of the camp choir (this year's song was written by our fabulous Disco Queen from Maclean) which we have to agree with as this time the standard was only raised.

Keith P said that Scouts Own was "very relevant for a progressive movement"

Duncan and Connor said it was "moving" and that they enjoyed it greatly – especially seeing everyone in their full uniform. We went over to Maclean where we spoke with Anne who believes this Scouts Own to have been "The Best One Yet" – and she has been to many. Anne, along with many others, enjoyed and appreciated how everyone was represented and involved – especially the leaders kids. In fact we spoke to the father of one of the children participating,

Keith A, who was very proud of his daughter when she represented the lovely people of the QM.

There are some people of the camp that we are forgetting though. The unsung heroes of camp – the staff that stay behind. Not everyone gets to experience the magic of Scouts Own and these incredible members of staff sacrifice their opportunity to witness Scouts Own to keep the camp running.



We spoke to Mel and Duncan the Chef who told us that they wish that they could have come, but they took one for the team and stayed. We at Kastle Kurrents would like to thank Mel, Duncan and the rest of the team that stayed behind, for all that they do – it does not go unnoticed.

By Ellie and Darcie



**The sun is out lets light up the BBQ's, is that a cloud?..**

Sunday night was BBQ time in the Subcamps. Staff cousins went to their Subcamps to prepared, cooked, presented and served all the Scouts and Subcamp Staff.

They were not served a sausage...they were served many sausages, minute steak, burgers, salad and accompaniments.

"The burgers were immense" said Liam, "I loved the minute steak" said Lilly. Lorna said she enjoyed the preparation she butter about 100 rolls and said " it was so nice to stop your normal camp job, sit down and eat with your Subcamp". "I sliced tomatoes, peppers and lettuce while chatting with some lovely Dutch ladies, it was relaxing and chilled out" said Sharon. Barbs said "I didn't mind the rain, we all came together and worked to provide a feast for everyone".



What do angry mice send to each other at Christmas?

*Cross Mouse Cards*

What happened to the man who stole an Advent Calendar?

*He got 25 days*

Who delivers presents to baby sharks at Christmas?

*Santa Jaws*

What do Santa's little helpers learn at school? *The elf-abet*



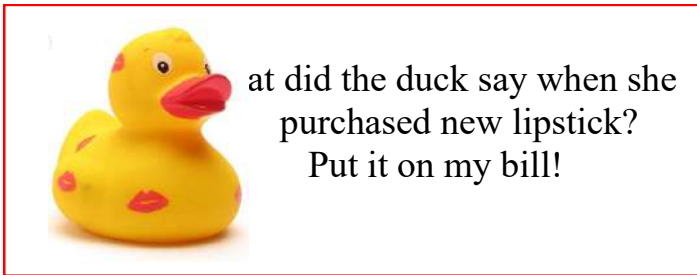
**PL's Breakfast in the Staff Club**

The Scout PL's were treated to breakfast in the mysterious Staff Club.

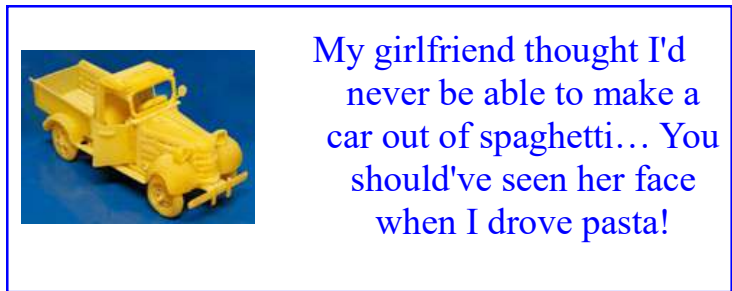
They had bacon rolls, tea, coffee and juice and then played BINGO.

The lucky winners walked away with a Blair Atholl mug and a badge.

Sophie said "it was a really chilled out time, away from the busy Subcamp breakfast and inspection."



at did the duck say when she purchased new lipstick?  
Put it on my bill!



My girlfriend thought I'd never be able to make a car out of spaghetti... You should've seen her face when I drove pasta!

**Lapwing Lodge Outdoor Activity Centre**



In the West Region, on the outskirts of Paisley has a SASU (Scout Active Support Unit). This allows skilled people to give their time to scouting on a flexible basis. People can still be involved in scouting without the full time commitment of being a leader.

Talking with a SASU member and on Crafts here at camp Norma, told us a little bit more. "I am one of many people who provide support for the activities at Lapwing. We have whole host of activities which include high ropes, crate building and archery to kayaking, rafting on our on site loch. Our most recent claim to fame is our lodge was in an episode of Outlander, posing as a hospital."

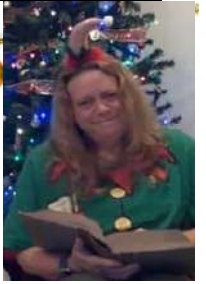


"Lapwing Lodge is a great place to visit for the day or to stay for a camp. You could camp, stay in either wing of the lodge or in new Hobbit Village."



"Our camp warden Ross, is a former Scouter and GSL and has greatly supported us here at Blair Atholl by supplying the Crafts activity with a large donation of leather . The leather has been used to create some beautiful items."





## Twas The Camp Before Christmas

'Twas the camp before Christmas and all round the site  
The scouts were asleep in the dead of the night.  
The fires were damped down, the tents were shut fast  
The cubs had stopped talking and quiet at last.

The cubs were all snoring tucked up in their beds  
While visions of tuck shops danced in their heads  
The leaders sipped coffee and stared into the fire  
And thought to themselves that it's time to retire.

When all of a sudden from out of the gloom  
There came such a noise like the first crack of doom.  
The leaders took off to the source of the row  
To find out what chaos the cubs had caused now.

They ran to the noise and then stopped in surprise  
When they saw the sight that had dropped from the skies  
T'was some deer and a sleigh and an old bearded bloke  
But his deer were all battered and his sleigh was all broke.

The leaders rushed forward and pulled from the sled  
The old bearded man wearing robes of bright red.  
They dusted him down and he looked very frail  
So they gave him some tea and he started his tale.

T'was my first practice flight since Christmas eve last  
We came out of a cloud and right into a mast.  
All my reigns snapped and the straps all got jumbled  
The reindeer tripped up and down we all tumbled.

We fell out of the sky and onto the ground  
He shook his head sadly and looked all around  
The sleigh was in bits and his reindeer were lame  
Poor old Santa hung his bruised head in shame.

Christmas is cancelled unless I can fly  
Said Santa wiping a tear from his eye.  
No presents for children, no joy to the earth  
No laughter and singing, no toys and no mirth

When a small cub stepped forward and said "I know a knot  
That I learned on a cub night where we were once taught  
How to join ropes together. I'll fix your reign  
In a minute or two you'll be flying again.

Then up stepped a scout and looked at the smash.  
She thought for a moment and said "We can lash  
A scout stave or two to the side of the sleigh  
A rope and some staves, you'll soon be away"

The sack for the gifts was all battered and torn  
But a cub took a needle and stitched till the morn  
With nothing bright red in his stuff for a match  
He stitched on his cub shirt to make a new patch

Bruises were patched up with bandage and lint  
And Comet's sore leg was repaired with a splint  
that was made from leg of a poor leader's chair  
Who sat down, fell over, his feet in the air

Both Donner and Blitzen had antlers that broke  
So a scout took a knife and then whittled some oak  
He carved up the mug tree for antlers reborn  
And lashed it with string to the stump of their horn

The lead reindeers nose was all bumped and hurt  
So they bandaged it tight with a torn up T shirt  
No red light for the sleigh, Rudolph's nose was demolished  
So they duct taped on top an apple, well-polished.

As he watched cubs and scouts in the campsite get busy  
Poor Santa sat down as it made him quite dizzy  
How lucky he was to have his disaster  
Right here in the camp with cubs, scouts and scout masters.

These young people seemed to know just what to do  
Each working like lightning. Each one working like two  
As stitches were stitched and mug-trees were shaved  
Could it be true? Might Christmas be saved?

They worked through the night with no thought for themselves  
The cubs, scout and beavers were toiling like elves  
'Til at last as the sky was beginning to lighten  
The last stitch was stitched and the last knot was tightened.

The scouts threw the sack on the sleigh with a heave  
Just before dawn he was ready to leave  
Santa climbed on the sleigh with a huff and a puff  
And he said to them all "I can't thank you enough"

Without all your help Christmas wouldn't take place  
you fixed my sleigh at a frightening pace  
So let me repay you, what kind of reward?  
Such help towards others deserves some award.

Then up stepped a beaver, the shortest of all  
and stood before Santa and pulled herself tall  
"Scouts help others, it is what we are for.  
So no present is needed to settle the score."

With a crack of his whip that was fixed with a lace  
The sleigh slid off the ground and shot off into space  
Ere he flew out of sight I heard Santa declare  
"Happy Christmas to all, and to Scouts Be Prepared"

But wait, don't go my tale is not done!  
The scouts all yawned, time for bed  
everyone  
They stopped, turned around as though  
something amiss  
And shouted as one, DO WE GET A  
BADGE FOR THIS?



**Strange BUT TRUE**

There Was A Four-Times-Over Dog Mayor ...

A Shot of Espresso Contains Less Caffeine Than a Cup of Coffee ...

The High Five Is A Recent Innovation , 1977 was the first recorded use...

The CIA Once Tried to Create Spy Cats...

It's Illegal to Chew Gum in Singapore...

"OMG" Dates Back to WWI , it was first used in a letter to Winston Churchill...

Disney Is the Second-Largest Buyer of fireworks in the World

I just found out that I'm colour blind.  
The news came completely out of the green!

What do you call the wife of a hippie?  
A Mississippi!

Why didn't the cat go to the vet?  
He was feline fine!

What did syrup to the waffle?  
I love you a waffle lot!



Mystake Macleod here! I have been trying to see through the mists but it appears I have a snow globe this morning instead of my usual Krystal Ball? So Merry Kristmas everyone! Normal service will be resumed!



If you are feeling the heat and want to roll up the old trouser legs and going for a wee paddle, please be Scottish Monster aware. When you are wiggling your pig

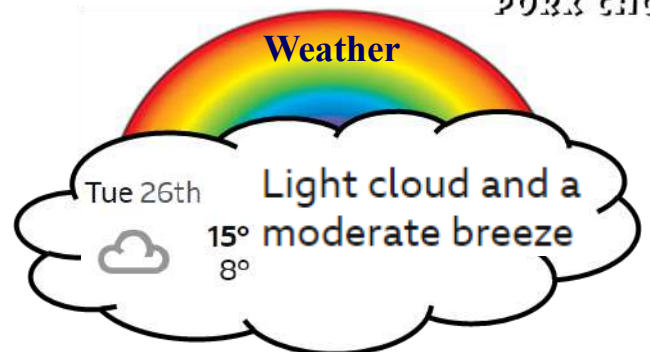
wee toes they may look like tasty delights to our resident Nessie and Morag.



**SCAN ME**

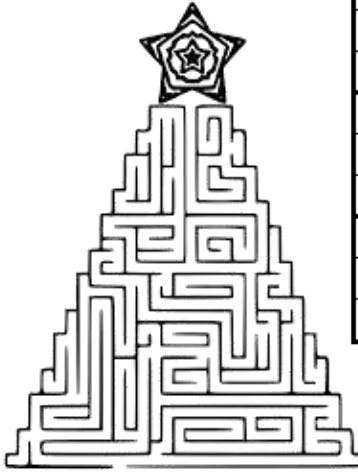
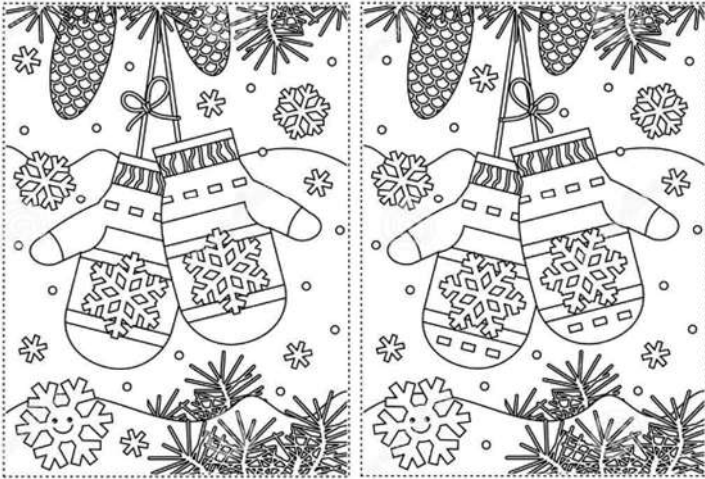
CAMP CHIEF'S PENNANT	
Monday 25 <sup>th</sup> July 2022	
MacDonald	Clyde 3 and Germany
Macleon	South East 4 and Iceland
Morrison	Forth 13 and Austria
Murray	East 4 and Iceland
Robertson	West 8 and Norway
Stewart	North East 5 and Conneticut

I once met a pig that did karate... we called him Pork Chop!

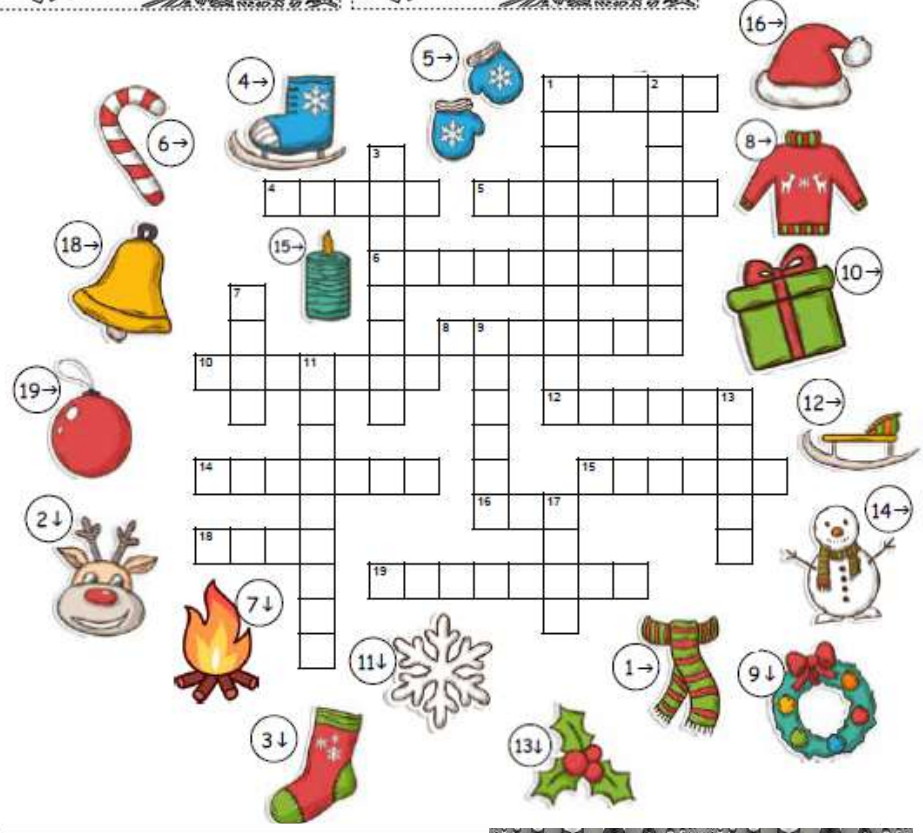


SPOT THE DIFFERENCE

Can you spot the 10 differences between these two pictures?



	1	2		8	7
	5				
9				3	5
			6		
	2	4	7		
			3	1	2
			1	5	6
		2	9		3
8	4				7

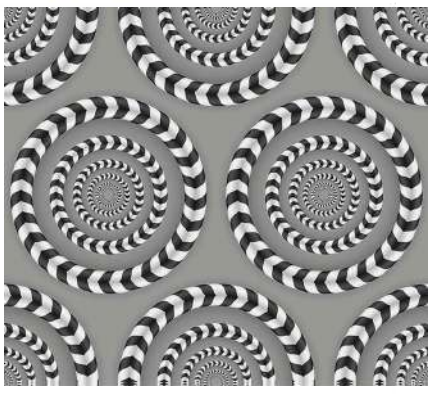
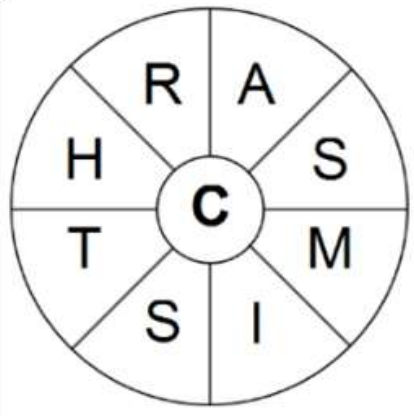


**Monday 25th July**  
 Christmas Day in July  
 8am Patrol Leaders Breakfast  
 8pm Subcamp Chill Out & Campfires

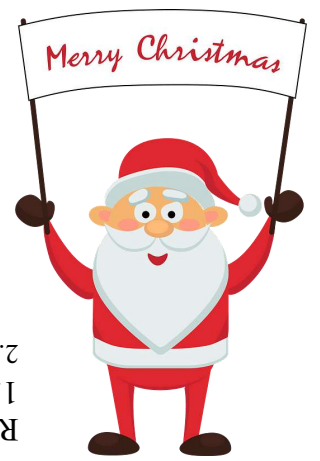
**Tuesday 26th July**  
 8pm Open Mic Night @ our Kastle

Riddles

- 1 With pointed fangs I sit and wait; with piercing force I crunch out fate; grabbing victims, proclaiming might; physically joining with a single bite. What am I?
- 2 What goes through cities and fields, but never moves?



Stare at me deeply and see what happens



Riddle Answers  
 1. A stapler  
 2. A road

This Christmas themed word wheel is made from the letters in the word CHRISTMAS. Try and make as many words of any length as you can from these letters. You can only use each letter once, and each word must include the letter C.