where I capsized last year. As I approached I waved thanks to my rescuers and then scraped down a shoot, almost hitting a wall and turned round backwards, but ended up going forward and over a couple of steps. On to the next weir, still tired but more so. This weir was really two weirs close to each other. After scraping over these I struggled to the finish; crawled up the steps cold and tired, but Jim was not there with my change of clothes, so I went to collect some food and coffee from the competitors stand.

Jim arrived on the other side of the river so I screamed at him and he drove round. I changed and we left, heading for London.

On Tuesday I saw my boat and company. It was badly battered and scratched but it was still in one piece and able to float which is more than can be said for some of the other competitors messes which were boats.

Must try again next year.

Fred Farrow.

N.B. For those who haven't heard, Fred finished 9th in this very tough race. Well done Fred. Editor.

January work weekend at Downe.

Friday Night.

We arrived at the site at about 9.30pm and took our kit down to the Rover Den, then we went to the village for a couple of hours. We came back and went to bed. It was quite a warm night in the hut thanks to Mick's electric fire.

Saturday.

We got up at about 8.00am to the tune of eggs and bacon, cooked by J.B. (himself) aided by Paul Rip. Jim arrived after breakfast, just in time to start work (Ha-Ha.) Our project was to set up a cub assault course. After making half a dozen stakes and other odds and ends, we returned to the hut for lunch. Lunch consisted of soup, bread and cheese followed by coffee. When we had finished we continued working (by the way it was snowing.) At 4.30pm Jim and Paul T started on dinner while everyone else thawed out by the fire. Various people had arrived between lunch and dinner, e.g. Jim Farmer etc. After dinner we played cards and various people went to the village, when they got back it was still snowing hard and so evening visitors had to stay the night.

Sunday.

After breakfast we finished the project and that brought us to lunch time. After lunch we built sledges and mucked about in the snow for hours until. After yime to go. The camp on the whole was very enjoyable.

Jeremy Olsen.