

organised by a French Student. The Unit entertained those gathered with a couple of songs which were warmly appreciated by our fellow campers. The following day the two bears took on the two twins in a wrestling match much for the entertainment of ourselves and other campers.

Saturday came and it was time to pack for the last time before the journey back to our native land. All equipment was deposited at the station. We then set off for the Foire aux vins, (Wine Festival.) This is a big occasion for small towns like Colmar and we were well entertained by dancers and singers in their regional costumes. At 7pm we sat down to a meal in the restaurant opposite the station. We excelled ourselves by spending nearly £4 a head on an excellent four course meal. Well nourished we left the restaurant to await the arrival of our train. On the train Ewen and Bud enjoyed the hot, smelly company of a French Man and his undomesticated cat in one compartment whilst Marion was being evicted from a First class section of the train and Chris resorted to sleeping on the floor in his compartment. We arrived at Calais and made haste to the ferry. Whilst Ewen spent the time changing currency with his "Cooks" friend, the remainder spent their time nourishing

themselves with a substantial breakfast. After legally passing through the customs we set off for Streatham via Victoria. We said farewell to Steve and his highly efficient bags at Victoria and parted company finally at 2.30 at Streatham Common Station.

I am sure I am speaking for all those who participated when I say that we enjoyed the summer camp very much. Basically, thanks go to Jimmy Saville, James Stewart and Benny Hill for a good time and to Ewen for his thoroughly conscientious and efficient handling of our holiday/camp, to John and Tony for their leadership and to Marion for giving our leader back.

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"I don't care if it is something you learned in the Scouts - it's not in the act!"