

Hello All,

Well how cold was it at Lancefield on Sunday 3rd July 2022 **before we got into** the pub for our meeting???

I think it was Elaine who said it was **9 degrees with a wind chill of -9 degrees!**

I don't think there was a crowd of people happier when the pub doors opened and we could all get inside to warm up.

A very lazy wind that whistled down a broad main street that went straight through you rather than around.

I swear I saw a **small brass monkey** wandering around, asking around to borrow an oxy/acetylene set.

All this and **Member Peter K** drives up in his Scout with just a soft top on it.

Peter, you never need to do anything more, ever, to prove your bravery!



Fourteen souls attended for lunch and the meeting and a further 10 sent apologies. We even had two Scout roll into town!

We were later to discover that we were not the only Scouts though, thanks to **Eagle Eyed Fred W.**

A remnant local population of the highly endangered **Internationalus Scouteous** was discovered in the hands of a local enthusiast living in town.

It certainly pays to have a bit of a cruise around the back streets of town.

Those present appreciated a hearty hot lunch in comfortable, heated surroundings, with the odd one or two social lubricants being downed also.