

## SMOKEYS CAMPFIRE RULES

**S  
M  
O  
K  
E  
Y  
B  
E  
A  
R**

Select an open campfire site  
For building a fire that's burning bright.

Make sure your area is always free  
Of hanging branches and debris.

Open an area of about ten *feet*,  
Then dig a hole that's very deep.

Keep in mind as you toil,  
You want to reach the natural soil.

Enclose your fire to hold in the flame,  
With plenty of rocks to keep it tame.

You must cut up dead dry wood,  
Why, of course that's understood.

Broken short sticks for fuel is a good  
Burning tool.

Extinguish all fires with lots of H<sub>2</sub>O,  
Mix the ash with dirt after the flow.

Always repeat the steps as before,  
With a bucket of water, drown it once more.

Rocks can hide embers still very hot,  
So scrape down & bury any wood you forgot.

# Baloo Training Campfire Program



# PROGRAM

SKIT: Campfire (Opening)  
SONG: The Grand Old Duke Of York  
RUN ON: Squirrels Run on  
SKIT: CUB-SCOU—TING  
APPLAUSE: Giant Beehive  
RUN ON: Hot or cold  
SONG: If You're Happy and You Know It.  
SKIT: Three Rivers  
APPLAUSE: Western Yell  
SKIT: The Itsy Bitsy Spider  
SONG: The Happy Wanderer  
APPLAUSE: Flintstone Cheer  
SKIT: Fishing  
RUN ON: River Rocks  
SONG: Inside My Computer  
APPLAUSE: Three Strikes Cheer  
SKIT: A Piece?  
SONG: This Land is Your Land (1st verse only)  
SKIT: Hero  
RUN ON: Rabbits in a Row  
SONG: Cub Scout Vesper  
SONG: The Star-Spangled Banner  
RUN ON: Rabbit and Lawn Sprinkler  
SKIT: Closing

## Run-ons

#1: The squirrels are after me! The squirrels are after me!

#2: Why on earth would the squirrels be after you?

#1: They think I'm nuts.

#1: Which is faster, hot or cold?

#2: Hot is, you can catch a cold.

#1: Did you eat all the cookies?

#2: I didn't touch one.

#1: That is strange because there is only one left.

#2: That's the one I didn't touch!

#1: What kind of rocks do you find in the Columbia River?

#2: Wet ones!

#1: Doctor, the invisible man is in the waiting room.

#2: Tell him I can't see him today.

#1: What do you get when you cross a rabbit with a lawn sprinkler?

#2: Hare Spray.

#1: If you have 180 rabbits standing in a row and they all take a step back, what do you have?

#2: I don't know. What?

#1: A receding hare line.

# RUN ON'S

# Songs



## **If You're Happy and You Know It.**

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands. (Clap Clap)  
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands. (Clap Clap)  
If you're happy and you know it, then you really ought to show it.  
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands. (Clap Clap)

If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet. (Stomp Stomp)  
If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet. (Stomp Stomp)  
If you're happy and you know it, then you really ought to show it.  
If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet. (Stomp Stomp)

If you're happy and you know it, shout "Hurray!" ("Hurray!")  
If you're happy and you know it, shout, "Hurray!" ("Hurray!")  
If you're happy and you know it, then you really ought to show it.  
If you're happy and you know it, shout "Hurray!" ("Hurray!")

If you're happy and you know it, do all three. (Clap Clap, Stomp Stomp, Hurray!)  
If you're happy and you know it, do all three. (Clap Clap, Stomp Stomp, Hurray!)  
If you're happy and you know it, then you really ought to show it.  
If you're happy and you know it do all three. (Clap Clap, Stomp Stomp, Hurray!)

## **Cheers**

Archery Cheer - Mimic shooting an arrow, then call out "Bull's Eye!"

Balloon Applause - Put hands to mouth and blow. As you blow, expand hands and then fling them out with a big "Bang!"

Eskimo Cheer - "Brrrrr-rr, Brrrrr-rr"

Flintstone Cheer - Shake hands over the head and say "Yabba-dabba-doo".

Giant Beehive Applause - Tell the group to buzz like a bee. When your hand is raised, the volume should increase. When you lower your hand, the volume should decrease.

Ketchup Cheer - Everyone makes a fist with their left hand and slaps the side of their fist with their right hand, as if trying to coax ketchup from a bottle. Six quick slaps and then the ketchup comes out in one big noise "splat"

Lumberjack Applause - Pretend to be chopping a tree then shout, "Chop, chop, chop, Timbbbbbbrrrrrr!"

Sprinkler cheer - Put both hands together at one side. Moving your hands to the other side, making the sound of a lawn sprinkler as you move. When you get to the opposite side, return to the first side very quickly and start again.

Three Strikes Cheer - Turn your head to the side sharply while saying "Strike". Do this three times and end with "You're out!"

Western Yell - Stamp feet three times, slap knees three times, whip hand around head three times, and yell "Yippi - i - a"

# APPLAUSES & CHEERS



## The Happy Wanderer

I love to go a wandering  
Along the mountain track  
And as I go, I love to sing  
My knapsack on my back

*Chorus:*

Valderee, Valdereeah, Valderee,  
Valderahahahahahahah  
Valderee, Valderah, My knapsack  
On my back

I wave to everyone I see  
And they wave back to me  
The blackbirds call so wild and free  
From every greenwood tree

*Repeat Chorus*

Oh may I go a wandering  
Until the day I die  
And may I always laugh and sing  
Beneath God's clear blue sky.

*Repeat Chorus*

# CLOSING

## **Inside My Computer**

*Tune:* "On Top of Old Smokey"

Inside my hard drive, all covered with dust,  
I search for my homework, for I know that I must.  
I finished it last night, much work I had spent,  
But then it was so late; I had no time to print.

I thought I had put it some place close around,  
But the homework was missing, nowhere to be found.  
The school bell was ringing, I knew I'd be late,  
I ran all the way and just got in the gate.

I worried and worried-no homework had I,  
I walked slowly to class and gave a big sigh.  
I opened my book and much to my surprise.  
My mom had printed it and tucked it inside.

My mom is my hero, she saved my neck.  
I only must tell her, next time use spell check!

## **CUB SCOUT VESPER**

*Tune:* "Oh Christmas Tree"

As the night comes to this land  
On my promise I will stand  
I will help the pack go  
As the pack helps me to grow  
Yes I will always give goodwill  
I'll follow my Akela still  
And before I stop to rest  
I will do my very best

I thank thee, God, for giving me  
A pair of eyes that I might see:  
The beauty of the out-of-doors,  
The valleys with their grassy floors,  
The sky of blue, the stars so bright,  
And Mother Earth, my bed at night

I thank thee, too, that I may hear  
The whispering breezes in my ear:  
The songbirds singing in the trees,  
And the hum of honey bee....  
For the songs we sing at night  
By the campfires flickering lights.

For the wood-smoke in the air,  
Nature's wonders everywhere.  
For the friendship and the fun,  
For the peace when day is done;  
For all the things I'd do without,  
If I couldn't be a Scout.

# HERO SKIT

Heroes rise above themselves in challenging situations, whether they are gently changing their environment Or dramatically rescuing someone from a dangerous situation. Stories of these activities are good bases for Cub Scouts to develop a skit.

Here's an example for a Local Hero Skit.

A group of boys, not in uniform, are standing around.

BOY 1: I hear the local hero is coming.

BOY 2: Have you seen him?

BOY 3: No.

BOY 4: Couldn't he as strong as Paul Bunyan.

BOY 5: Not as courageous as Casey Jones.

BOY 6: Couldn't be as good a shot as Davy  
Crockett.

BOY 7: Couldn't he as wild as Pecos

BOY 8: Oh, yeah? He's more than all those folk  
heroes put together!

ALL: Here he comes!

*Out comes a den chief, flexing his muscles, wearing his full uniform,  
and grinning.*

## THE GRAND OLD DUKE OF YORK

*Tune: "A-Hunting We Will Go"*

The grand old Duke of York,

He had ten thousand men.

He marched them up the hill, *(Everyone stands up)*

And marched them down again. *(Everyone sits down)*

And when you're up, you're up; *(Everyone up)*

And when you're down, you're down *(Everyone down)*

And when you're only halfway up, *(Everyone half way up)*

You're neither up nor down. *(All up then All down)*

*Repeat several times, each time getting faster.*

## “This Land is Your Land”

This land is your land, this land is my land  
From California, to the New York Island  
From the redwood forest, to the gulf-stream waters  
This land was made for you and me

As I was walking a ribbon of highway  
I saw above me an endless skyway  
I saw below me a golden valley  
This land was made for you and me

This land is your land, this land is my land  
From California, to the New York Island  
From the redwood forest, to the gulf-stream waters  
This land was made for you and me

I've roamed and rambled and I've followed  
My footsteps to the sparkling sands of her diamond  
deserts  
And all around me a voice was sounding  
This land was made for you and me

This land is your land, this land is my land  
From California, to the New York Island  
From the redwood forest, to the gulf-stream waters  
This land was made for you and me

## Three Rivers

Cast: 2 prospectors  
Dog (Cub on hands and knees. Costume is a dog mask or paper ears and black nose and a tail.)  
Sunshine, the mule (2 Cubs covered with a blanket)

Setting: Two prospectors meet.  
First prospector has camp set up and is cooking. Dog is sitting beside him.  
Second prospector enters, pulling a mule.

Prospector 1: Howdy.

Prospector 2: Howdy.

P1: Any luck?

P2: Nope.

P1: Come fur?

P2: Quite a jog.

P1: Et lately?

P2: Yesterday

P 1: Hungry?

P2: Yep.

P1: Join me?

P2: Don't mind iffen I do!

P1: Have a plate.

P2: (*Holds up plate and looks at it.*) Don't want to seem picayunish, but ain't this plate a mite dirty here in this corner?

P1: (*looks scornfully at him*) Well now, it all depends on how you look at it. But I'll tell you one thing for sure. It's as clean as Three Rivers can get it.

P2: (*shakes head, looking at plate*) Clean as Three Rivers can get it? Huh! (*Loud braying from mule*) Shut your mouth, Sunshine. You heard what the man said. (*They begin eating*) Mighty good vittles.

P1: Thank yea, partner. Mind hand in' me the plates, so as we can clean 'em up? (*P 2 hands him the plates; P 1 lays them out on the ground and calls loudly over his shoulder.*) Here, Three Rivers!

Here, Three Rivers!

(*Dog comes up and starts licking the plates*)

## A Piece?

#1: *(Acts like he is looking into dog cages)*

#2: Good morning. Can I help you?

#1: I want to buy a puppy

#2: Good

#1: How much are they?

#2: Ten dollars a piece.

#1: Ten dollars a piece?

#2: Yes.

#1: But I want to buy a whole puppy. I don't want a piece!

## Fishing:

#1: I went fishing last night and caught a fish three feet long

#2: We went fishing too. I pulled out of the water a lantern that was still burning.

#1: How could that lantern keep burning when it was in the water?

#2: Well, you cut two feet off your fish and I'll blow out my lantern.

## The Star-Spangled Banner

O say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,  
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?  
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight,  
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming!  
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,  
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there:  
O say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

On the shore, dimly seen through the mists of the deep,  
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,  
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,  
As it fitfully blows, now conceals, now discloses?  
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,  
In full glory reflected now shines on the stream:  
'Tis the star-spangled banner! O long may it wave  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore  
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion  
A home and a country should leave us no more?  
Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pollution.  
No refuge could save the hireling and slave  
From the terror of flight, or the gloom of the grave:  
And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

Oh! thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand  
Between their loved homes and the war's desolation!  
Blest with victory and peace, may the Heaven-rescued land  
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation.  
Then conquer we must, for our cause it is just,  
And this be our motto: "In God is our trust."  
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

# AUDIENCE PARTICIPATION



## CAMPFIRE (Opening)

Prop: Campfire or simulated campfire

- CUB 1: *(as the fire is started)* The early caveman used the fire to protect himself from wild beasts and to warm him.
- CUB 2: In ancient times the Phoenicians used fire on mountain tops or high pillars as beacons for their ships.
- CUB 3: The American Indian used fire to hollow logs for his boats, to fire pottery, and for ceremonial purposes.
- CUB 4: The pioneers used fire to forge rims for wheels and bolts to build wagons and move west. The silhouette of the village “smithy” against his fire was a common sight in early America.
- CUB 5: The cowboys in the Old West sat around the campfire with a pot of coffee and beans. Their entertainment was the singing of ballads of the trail accompanied by guitar or harmonica and the telling of campfire yarns.
- CUB 6: Fire today makes the wheels of commerce and industry turn. In essence, fire is putting men on the moon.
- CUB 6: Fire is the universal symbol of Scout camping. The fellowship around the campfire is one of the most lasting memories in the life of a Scout. Each Cub Scouts will be looking forward to participate in a campfire. If all Scouts in the world had a campfire such as this one tonight, the glow would light the world with a new hope for mankind.

## SKIT: CUB-SCOU—TING

*Props:* Draw frogs on poster board; cut out holes for faces.

*Scene:* Three frogs are sitting to the side of the stage facing the audience.

The first frog softly says, “CUB”, the second frog says, “SCOU”, the third frog says, “TING”. Frogs continue as skit begins, getting progressively louder throughout the skit.

BOY 1: I wish there were something exciting to do.

BOY 2: Me too. Like outside in the woods.

BOY 3: Yeah, like fishing.

BOY 4: Or going on a campout.

BOY 5: Hey, maybe we could join that group of kids we saw the other day

BOY 1: What group of kids?

BOY 5: Let me think a minute—I’ll remember.

(The frogs get slowly a little louder at this point. And a little faster as—they say their lines. After about three or *four times, the boy speaks again.*)

BOY 2: Why can’t we think of it?

BOY 3: It’s right on the tip of my tongue.

BOY 4: It’s like I can, hear it.

(The frogs say “Cub-Scout-Ting” with a normal *speaking voice two or three times —Then the boy speaks again.*)

BOY 5: That’s it! We need to join Cub Scouting!

## The Itsy Bitsy Spider

Spider: EEK!

Spout: Woosh!

Rain: Pitter patter, pitter patter

Wash: Glub, glub

Jumping jacks: Do arm motion of jump jacks

Sun: Whew

Climb: Say, “Ugh, Ugh!” And make climbing motions with arms.

You’ve all sung the song about the Itsy Bitsy Spider (**EEK!**) going up the water spout (**whoosh!**), right? Well, tonight we are going to hear the Itsy Bitsy Spider’s (**EEK!**) side of the story.

The Itsy Bitsy spider (**EEK!**) was sitting at the bottom of the water spout (whoosh) again. The spider (**EEK!**) was thinking, “One more time. I, the Itsy Busy Spider (**EEK!**), will climb (ugh, ugh) up this water spout (**whoosh!**) and if the rain (**pitter patter, pitter patter**) comes down and ,washes (**glub, glub**) me out again, this Itsy Bitsy Spider (**EEK!**) is out of here! How does it, look? A spider (**EEK!**) of my reputation water sliding down water spouts (**whoosh!**) Why the last spider (**EEK!**) they caught doing this is now wearing an eight-armed straight jacket!”

He thought a little more, “Actually, I don’t really know why any self respecting spider (**EEK!**) would climb (**ugh, ugh**) up that spout (**whoosh**) anyway. The view isn’t really that good. And its not for the exercise. I get enough of a work out just doing my daily jumping jacks (**arm motion of jumping jacks**)...Of course, every third jumping jack (**arm motion of jumping jack**) I have to stop and untangle my arms!”

Now the Itsy Bitsy Spider (**EEK!**) didn’t give up. I guess I’d have to say that this Itsy Bitsy Spider (**EEK!**) wanted to climb

(ugh, ugh) up that water spout (whoosh) just for the mere challenge of it.

“I’ll give it one more fly, he said. “ You see, I know I’m going to be the first Itsy Bitsy Spider (EEK!) to climb this water spout (whoosh) someday.”

The sun (whew!) came out and it dried up all the rain (pitter patter). “All I need is a little perseverance, a little determination and a lot more dependable weather reports,” thought the Itsy Busy Spider (EEK!). There he went climbing (ugh, ugh) up the % spout (whoosh) again. One small step for spiders (EEK!). one giant leap for arachnids Darts, is that another rain (pitter patter. pitter patter) cloud again. OH NO! The Itsy Bitsy Spider is down the spout (whoosh) again!

Is this Itsy Bitsy Spider (EEK!) a quitter? No! The son (whew!) is out again. This spider (EEK!) is making his big move. This spider (EEK!) is climbing (ugh, ugh) to victow! This spider (EEK!) is reaching for new heights, and not looking bank! Just then, another rain (pitter patter, pitter patter) storm came along and washed (glub, glub) the spider (EEK!) out! This spider (EEK!) should move to a drier climate!

Now our spider (EEK!) didn’t give up. He picked himself up and said, “All right! This is it! NO MORE MR. NICE GUY! This time I’m going all the way to the top of this waterspout (whoosh). The rain (pitter patter) won’t wash (glub glub) me out. I don’t care if the sun (whew) is blazing! This time there’ll be no stopping me! This time... I’m taking an ELEVATOR!’

# SKITS

