

BUFFALO LODGE – Campfire with 1st Brooklin

Wednesday, April 28 at 6:30 Kitchi Lodge, Camp Samac

Skit: What Kind Of Tracks Are These?

First Beaver, standing center stage, looks at the ground.

Second Beaver comes in, asks: "What are you doing?"

First Beaver: "I'm trying to figure out what kind of tracks these are."

Second Beaver: "They look like wolf tracks to me."

Third Beaver joins group: "What are you doing?"

First Beaver: "I'm trying to figure out what kind of tracks these are."

Second Beaver: "They look like wolf tracks to me."

Third Beaver: "They look like bear tracks to me."

Fourth Beaver joins group: "What are you doing?"

First Beaver: "I'm trying to figure out what kind of tracks these are."

Second Beaver: "They look like wolf tracks to me."

Third Beaver: "They look like bear tracks to me."

Fourth Beaver: "You guys, those are TRAIN TRACKS!"

Just then, the rest of the Beavers come in as a train, tooting and chugging.

Song: Quarter Master's Store

Chorus:

*My eyes are dim, I cannot see,
I have not brought my specs with me,
I have not brought my specs with me.*

There are grapes, grapes as hairy as big apes
In the store, in the store.

There are grapes, grapes as hairy as big apes
In the Quarter Master's store.

Chorus

There are cars, cars, stuck in honey jars
In the store, in the store.

There are cars, cars, stuck in honey jars
In the Quarter Master's store.

Chorus

There's a ham, ham dancing with the jam
In the store, in the store.

There's a ham, ham dancing with the jam
In the Quarter Master's store.



Song: Fred The Moose

There was a great big moose
Who liked to drink a lot of juice
There was a great big moose
Who liked to drink a lot of juice

Chorus:

Way-oh, way-oh
Way-oh way-oh way-oh way-oh
Way-oh, way-oh!
Way-oh way-oh way-oh way-oh

The moose's name was Fred
He liked to drink his juice in bed
The moose's name was Fred
He liked to drink his juice in bed

Chorus

He drank his juice with care
But he spilt it in his hair
He drank his juice with care
But he spilt it in his hair

Chorus

Now there's a sticky moose
Full of juice...
On the loose...

Cheer: Home Alone Cheer

Spray your shaving cream into one hand (make sound).
Slap hands together, slide them up & down.
Then you put it on your cheeks and scream (because it hurts).