



BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA®
GULF COAST COUNCIL



Gulf Coast Council Buddy Book

Songs, Run-Ons, Jokes, Skits, Poems, Stories and Recipes

(Edited by Edward Peyton, Troop 340)

Notes and Afterward: Page 66

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Spanish Trail Scout Reservation Grace

Almighty Chieftan, Bless this camp, staff, campers, and the food
and drink that sustains us.

TABLE OF CONTENTS

PATRIOTIC and REVERENT SONGS

America (My Country 'Tis of Thee) --	7
America The Beautiful --	4
Edelweiss --	10
God Bless America --	9
I'm So Glad We Had This Time Together --	12
Scout Vespers --	11
Scout Wetspers --	11
Taps --	12
The Star Spangled Banner --	6
Yankee Doodle --	8
You're a Grand Old Flag --	5

FUN CAMP SINGALONGS

Ants Go Marching --	26
Bananas --	31
Bug Juice --	18
Scout Camp Favorite Things --	13
I've Been Workin' on the Railroad --	14
Country Roads --	16
Ging Gang Gooli --	27
Hi, My Name Is Joe --	19
Hiking --	28
Hiking In The Woods --	23
Home On the Range --	15
I Love the Mountains --	17
I'm a Little Tea Pot --	32
Quartermaster's Store --	30
Sixpence --	22
There was an Old Lady who Swallowed a Fly --	34
Trusty Tommy --	29
On top of spaghetti --	20
Waddle lee ah cha --	24
Waltzing Matilda --	25
Way Up In The Sky --	21
When the Scouts Go Marching In --	33

REPEAT AFTER ME SONGS

Boom-Chicka-Boom -- 39

I Met a Bear -- 35

One Fat Hen -- 40

Pizza -- 38

Vista -- 37

RUN-ONS & JOKES

Attention -- 42

Beam Me Aboard! -- 42

Elephant Repellent -- 42

Gravity Check -- 42

Leaving -- 43

Listen! -- 43

Little Brother -- 42

One Liners -- 41

News Flash -- 43

Telling Fortunes-- 43

The Infantry Is Coming -- 43

Throwing Up -- 43

What a Drag -- 43

CAMP SKITS AND STORIES

Androids -- 45

Canoe Trip -- 48

Cheeseburger, Fries and a Coke -- 53

Doctor, Doctor! -- 55

Gordon Ramsey Dutch Oven Nightmares -- 49

I Gotta Go Wee -- 47

Peanut Butter Skit -- 52

The Scouting Trail -- 57

The Important Papers -- 54

The Legend of the One Eyed Euchee -- 58

The World's Greatest Spitter -- 53

The Wrong Skit -- 50

RECIPES

Cajun Chicken (Pasta) Salad -- 60

Conecuh Chowder -- 61

Dutch Oven Lasagna -- 62

Layered (Stacked) Burrito -- 63

Tater Tot Casserole -- 64

Cookies and Cream Smores -- 65

America The Beautiful

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!

America! America!
God shed his grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears!

America! America!
God shed his grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

You're a Grand Old Flag

By: George M Cohan

You're a grand old flag
You're a high-flying flag
And forever in peace may you wave
You're the emblem of
The land I love
The home of the free and the brave

Ev'ry heart beats true
Under red, white and blue
Where there's never a boast or brag
But should old acquaintance be forgot
Keep your eye on the grand old flag

You're a grand old flag
You're a high-flying flag
And forever in peace may you wave
You're the emblem of
The land I love
The home of the free and the brave

Ev'ry heart beats true
Under red, white and blue
Where there's never a boast or brag
But should old acquaintance be forgot
Keep your eye on the grand old flag

The Star Spangled Banner

In 1814, Francis Scott Key wrote the poem, *Defense of Fort McHenry*. The poem was later put to music and retitled *The Star Spangled Banner*. Congress proclaimed *The Star Spangled Banner* the U.S. National Anthem in 1931.

Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
 What so proudly we hail'd
 at the twilight's last gleaming?
 Whose broad stripes and bright stars,
 thro' the perilous fight,
 O'er the ramparts we watch'd,
 were so gallantly streaming?
 And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
 Gave proof thro' 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?

OPTIONAL VERSES:

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, half conceals, half discloses?
 Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
 In full glory reflected now shines in the stream:
 'Tis the star-spangled banner! Oh 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 home and the war's desolation!
 Blest with victory and peace, may the heav'n rescued land
 Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation.
 Then conquer we must, when 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!

America (My Country 'Tis of Thee)

My country, 'tis of thee,
sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountainside let freedom ring!

My native country, thee,
land of the noble free, thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills, like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
and ring from all the trees sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break, the sound prolong.

Our fathers' God, to thee,
author of liberty, to thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might, great God, our King.

Yankee Doodle

Yankee Doodle went to town
A-riding on a pony,
Stuck a feather in his hat
And called it macaroni.

----- **Chorus** -----

**Yankee Doodle, keep it up,
Yankee Doodle dandy.
Mind the music and the step
and with the girls be handy.**

Father and I went down to camp
Along with Captain Gooding,
And there we saw the men and boys
As thick as hasty pudding.

----- **Chorus** -----

There was Captain Washington
Upon a slapping stallion,
A-giving orders to his men
I guess there was a million.

----- **Chorus** -----

Yankee Doodle, keep it up,
Yankee Doodle dandy.
Mind the music and the step
And with the girls be handy.

God Bless America

(By Irving Berlin)

God bless America, land that I love
Stand beside her and guide her
Through the night with the light from above

From the mountains to the prairies
To the oceans white with foam
God bless America, my home sweet home

God bless America, land that I love
Stand beside her and guide her
Through the night with the light from above

From the mountains to the prairies
To the oceans white with foam
God bless America, my home sweet home

From the mountains to the prairies
To the oceans white with foam
God bless America, my home sweet home
God bless America, my home sweet home

Edelweiss

(By Richard Rodgers)

Edelweiss, edelweiss
Every morning you greet me

Small and white
Clean and bright
You look happy to meet me

Blossom of snow
May you bloom and grow
Bloom and grow forever

Edelweiss, edelweiss
Bless my home-land forever

Small and white
Clean and bright
You look happy to meet me

Blossom of snow
May you bloom and grow
Bloom and grow forever

Edelweiss, edelweiss
Bless my home-land forever

Scout Vespers

(To the tune of "O, Christmas Tree")

Softly falls the light of day
As our campfire fades away
Silently each Scout should ask
Have I done my daily task?
Have I kept my honor bright?
Can I guiltless sleep tonight?
Have I done and have I dared,
Everything to be prepared?

Scout Wetspers

(To the tune of "O, Christmas Tree")

Softly falls the rain today
As our campsite floats away.
Silently, each Scout should ask
Did I bring my SCUBA mask?
Have I tied my tent flaps down,
Learned to swim so I won't drown,
Have I done, and have I tried,
Everything to keep me dry?

I'm So Glad We Had This Time Together

I'm so glad we had this time together
Just to have a laugh, or sing a song.
Seems we just got started
and before you know it
Comes the time we have
to say, 'So long.'

Taps

Day is done, Gone the sun,
From the lake, From the hills,
From the sky;
All is well, Safely rest,
God is nigh.

Scout Camp Favorite Things

(To the tune of “*My Favorite Things*”, by Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammerstein III)

Raindrops on canvas and blisters on feet
 Camp Euchee is where the Scout campers meet
 Aluminum camp gear with all of it's dings
 These are a few of my favorite things!

Chorus:

When the tick bites, when the sweat stings
 When I'm feeling sad,
 I simply remember my favorite things
 And then I don't feel so bad

Soot covered ovens and warm apple strudels
 Staff in the field, have lost all of their noodles
 Time honored values with songs that we sing
 These are a few of my favorite things!

Scouts all in field dress with merit badge sashes
 Sturdy camp gadgets all tied up with lashes
 Silver haired scoutmasters, steps that still spring
 These are a few of my favorite things!

Ending Chorus:

When the tick bites, when the sweat stings
 When I'm feeling sad,
 I simply remember my favorite things
 And then I don't feeeel . . . So-o-o-o-o . . .
 Baaaaad!

I've Been Workin' on the Railroad

I've been workin' on the railroad,
All the live long day.

I've been workin' on the railroad,
Just to pass the time away.

Don't you hear the whistle blowing?
Rise up so early in the morn.

Don't you hear the captain shouting
"Dinah, blow your horn?"
Dinah, won't you blow,
Dinah, won't you blow,
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

Dinah, won't you blow,
Dinah, won't you blow,
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah.
Someone's in the kitchen, I know.
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Strumming on the old banjo.

Fee, fie, fiddle-e-i-o.
Fee, fie, fiddle-e-i-o-o-o-o.
Fee, fie, fiddle-e-i-o.
Strumming on the old banjo

Home On the Range

Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam,
 Where the deer and the antelope play,
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
 And the sky is not cloudy or grey.

----- REFRAIN -----

**Home, home on the range!
 Where the deer and the antelope play,
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
 And the sky is not cloudy or grey.**

Oh, give me a gale in some southern vale,
 Where the stream of life joyfully flows,
 On the banks of the river, where seldom if ever,
 Any poisonous herb-i-age grows.

----- REFRAIN -----

Oh, give me a land where the bright diamond sands
 Lie awash in the glittering stream,
 Where days glide along in pleasure and song,
 And afternoons pass as a dream.

----- REFRAIN -----

Country Roads

Almost heaven, West Virginia
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
Life is old there, older than the trees
Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze.

----- **CHORUS** -----

**Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong,
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads.**

All my memories gather 'round her
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

----- **CHORUS** -----

I hear her voice, in the morning hours she calls me
The radio reminds me of my home far away
And driving down the road I get a feeling that
I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

----- **CHORUS** -----

I Love the Mountains

I love the mountains
I love the rolling hills
I love the flowers
I love the daffodils
I love the fireside
When all the lights are low

[Chorus]

Boom-dee-a-da
Boom-dee-a-da
Boom-dee-a-da
Boom-dee
Boom-dee-a-da
Boom-dee-a-da
Boom-dee-a-da
Boom

[Verse 2]

I love the ocean
I love the open sea
I love the forest
I love the bumblebees
I love the stars above
When night turns into day

Bug Juice

(To the tune of "On Top Of Old Smokey")

At camp with the boy scouts
They gave us a drink
We thought it was Kool-Aid
Because it was pink.

But the thing that they gave us
Would gross out a moose
For that great tasting pink drink
Was really bug juice.

It looked fresh and fruity
Like great tasting Kool-Aid
But the bugs that were in it
Were murdered with raid.

We drank it by gallons
We drank it by tons
And then the next morning
We all had the runs.

So next time you drink bug juice
And a fly drives you mad
He's just getting even
Because you swallowed his dad.

Hi, My Name Is Joe

Hi, My name is Joe

And I work in a button factory.

I've got a wife, a dog and a family.

One day, the boss came up to me and said,

Hey Joe, are you busy? I said no,

He said turn the button with your _____.

- 1) Left hand
- 2) Right Hand
- 3) Left Foot
- 4) Right Foot
- 5) Hips
- 6) Tongue

End with-

Are you busy? I said YES!

On top of Spaghetti

(To the tune of "On Top of Old Smoky")

On top of spaghetti all covered with cheese.
I lost my poor meatball when somebody sneezed.

It rolled off the table, it rolled on the floor,
And then my poor meatball rolled out of the door.

It rolled in the garden and under a bush,
And then my poor meatball was nothing but mush.

The mush was as tasty as tasty could be,
And early next summer it grew into a tree.

The tree was all covered with beautiful moss.
It grew great big meatballs and tomato sauce.

So if you eat spaghetti all covered with cheese,
Hold on to your meatball and don't ever sneeze.

Way Up in the Sky

Way up in the sky
The little birds fly
While down in the nest
The little birds rest

With a wing on the left
And a wing on the right
The little birds sleep
All through the night.
SHHHH! They're sleeping!

The bright sun comes up
The dew falls away
Good morning, good morning,
The little birds say!
TWEET! TWEET!

Sixpence

I've got sixpence, jolly jolly sixpence
I've got sixpence to last me all my life

I've got two pence to spend, and two pence to lend
And two pence to send home to my wife (poor wife)

No cares have I to grieve me,
No pretty little girls to deceive me

I'm happy as a lark believe me
As we go rolling, rolling home (rolling home)

Rolling home (rolling home),
Rolling home (rolling home)
By the light of the silvery moon

Happy is the day when the staff gets paid
As we go rolling, rolling home
(Follow with "four, two, no, credit, debt")

Hiking in the Woods

(Tune: "She'll Be Coming 'Round The Mountain")

We'll be hiking in the woods from dawn to dusk.
We'll be hiking in the woods from dawn to dusk.
We'll be hiking in the woods,
Yes, we'll be hiking in the woods;
Yes, we'll be hiking in the woods from dawn to dusk.

We'll be swatting fat mosquitoes as we go...
We'll be tripping over tree roots as we go...
We'll be eating moldy hotdogs for our lunch...
We'll be scratching poison ivy on our arms...
We'll be slashing every puddle that we see...
We'll be singing out of tune along the way...
We'll all be glad to see our beds tonight...

Waddle lee ah cha

Waddle lee ah cha
Waddle lee ah cha
Doodle lee do
Doodle lee do

Waddle lee ah cha
Waddle lee ah cha
Doodle lee do
Doodle lee do

Simplest thing
Isn't much to it
All you gotta do is
Doodle lee do it

I like the rest
but the part I like best
goes doodle lee
Doodle lee, doodle do

(Motions: Slap hands on thighs twice, Clap twice, hand over hand twice, then right hand to left ear, left hand on nose-then switch, repeat)

Waltzing Matilda

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda

"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me"

And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag,

"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me".

Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred,

Down came the troopers, one, two, three,

"Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?"

"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me".

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda

"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me"

"Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?",

"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me".

Up jumped the swagman and sprang into the billabong,

"You'll never catch me alive", said he,

And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong,

"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me".

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda

"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me"

And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong,

"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me."

"Oh, You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me."

Ants Go Marching

The ants go marching one by one, Hurrah!! Hurrah!!
The ants go marching one by one, Hurrah!! Hurrah!!
The ants go marching one by one,
The little one stopped to suck his thumb,
And they all go marching down, around, and up-side down.

(Repeat and count up to ten)

Two by two, the little one stops to tie his shoe
Three by three, the little one stops to climb a tree
Four by four, the little one stops to shut the door
Five by five, the little one stops to take a dive
Six by six, the little one stops to pick up sticks
Seven by seven, the little one stops to pray to heaven
Eight by eight, the little one stops to shut the gate
Nine by nine, the little one stops to check the time
Ten by ten, the little one stops to say "The End!"

Ging Gang Gooli

Ging gang gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli, watcha,

Ging, gang goo, Ging, gang goo,

Ging gang gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli, watcha,

Ging, gang goo, Ging gang goo.

Heyla, heyla sheyla,

Heyla sheyla, heyla ho,

Heyla, heyla sheyla,

Heyla sheyla, heyla ho.

Shalli-walli, shalli-walli,

Shalli-walli, shalli-walli.

Oompa, oompa, oompa...

Hiking

(Tune: Caisson Song)

O-ver hill, o-ver dale,
We will hit the green-wood trail,
As the Boy Scouts go hik-ing a-long.

In and out, all a-round,
You will nev-er see us frown,
As the Boy Scouts go hik-ing a-long.

And it's Hi! Hi! Hee! The B.S.A. for me,
Shout out our name and shout it strong.

Where're we go, we will always know
That the Boy Scouts go hik-ing a-long.

Trusty Tommy

(To the tune of "Yankee Doodle")

TRUSTY Tommy was a Scout,
LOYAL to his mother,
HELPFUL to the folks about, and
FRIENDLY to his brother.

COURTEOUS to the girls he knew,
KIND unto his rabbit,
OBEDIENT to his father too, and
CHEERFUL in his habits.

THRIFTY saving for a need,
BRAVE, but not a faker,
CLEAN in thought and word and deed,
and REVERENT to his Maker

Quartermaster's Store

There are rats, rats, as big as alley cats,
At the store, at the store.

There are rats, rats, as big as alley cats,
At the Quartermaster's store.

Mice . . . running through the rice.

Snakes . . . as big as garden rakes.

Bees . . . with little knobby knees.

Owls . . . shredding paper towels.

Apes . . . eating all the grapes

Turtles . . . wearing rubber girdles.

Bear . . . with curlers in its hair.

Foxes . . . stuffed in little boxes.

Roaches . . . sleeping in the coaches.

Flies . . . swarming 'round the pies.

Fishes . . . washing all the dishes.

Moths . . . eating through the cloths

Scouts . . . eating Brussel sprouts.

Leaders . . . slapping at the skeeters

Bananas

Bananas, unite! (Clap hands over head)

Pick bananas, pick, pick bananas

Pick bananas, pick, pick bananas (pick bananas)

Peel bananas, peel, peel bananas

Peel bananas, peel, peel bananas (peel bananas)

Eat bananas, eat, eat bananas

Eat bananas, eat, eat bananas (eat bananas)

Go bananas, go, go bananas

Go bananas, go, go bananas (dance around crazily)

Tea Pot

I'm a little tea pot short and stout

Here is my handle, here is my spout

When I get all steamed up, hear me shout

Tip me over and pour me out.

When the Scouts Go Marching In

(Tune- When the Saints Go Marching In)

Oh when the Scouts, go marching in,
When the Scouts go marching in,
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number,
When the Scouts go marching in.

2. Oh when the Scouts, advance in rank
3. Oh when Web'los, be-come Boy Scouts
4. Oh when Boy Scouts, do service work
5. Oh when Ven-turers, teach skills and craft
6. Oh when the Leaders 'Lead the Way'

There was an Old Lady who Swallowed a Fly

There was an old lady who swallowed a fly,
Well, I don't know why, she swallowed a fly,
Perhaps she'll die.

There was an old lady who swallowed a spider
That wiggled and jiggled and giggled inside her.
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly.
I don't know why, she swallowed a fly,
Perhaps she'll die.

I know an old lady who swallowed a bird.
Now ain't that absurd? She swallowed a bird.
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider
That wiggled and jiggled and giggled inside her.
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly.
I don't know why, she swallowed a fly,
Perhaps she'll die.

I know an old lady who swallowed a cat
Just think of that, she swallowed a cat.
She swallowed a cat to catch the bird,
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider
That wiggled and jiggled and giggled inside her.
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly.
I don't know why, she swallowed a fly,
Perhaps she'll die.

I know an old lady who swallowed a dog
Boy what a hog! She swallowed a dog.
She swallowed the dog to catch the cat ...
I know an old lady who swallowed a goat
Right down her throat she swallowed a goat.
She swallowed the goat to catch the dog ...
I know an old lady who swallowed a cow
Gee, I don't know how, she swallowed a cow,
She swallowed the cow to catch the goat ...
I know an old lady who swallowed a horse,
She died of course.

I Met a Bear

(Repeat after me song)

The other day (Repeat)

I met a bear (Repeat)

A great big bear (Repeat)

A way out there (Repeat)

(repeat all sing) The other day I met a bear, A great big bear a way out there.

He said to me,

Why don't you run

I see you ain't

Got any gun.

(repeat all sing)

And so I ran,

Away from there

But right behind me

Was that bear.

(repeat all sing)

In front of me,

There was a tree,

A great big tree,

O Lawdy me.

(repeat all sing)

The nearest branch,

Was six feet up,

I'd have to jump,

And trust my luck.
(repeat all sing)

And so I jumped,
Into the air
But I missed that branch,
A way up there.
(repeat all sing)

But don't you fret,
And don't you frown
Cause I caught that branch,
On the way back down.
(repeat all sing)

This is the end,
There ain't no more
Unless I meet,
That bear once more.

Vista

(Repeat after me song)

FE (repeat)

FE FI (repeat)

FE FI FO (repeat)

Vista (repeat)

Koom-a-lauda Koom-a-lauda Koom-a-la Vista (Repeat)

Oh, no-no-no not da Vista (repeat)

Inimini decimini oowah oowanna mini (repeat)

Inimini decimini oowah oowah (repeat)

And a beat-biddly--oh-do-do-da-skadeetin and a why don't you (Repeat)

(ALL LOUD) VISTA!

Pizza

(A Repeat after me song)

Cheese. (REPEAT)

Cheese Sauce. (REPEAT)

Anchovies. (REPEAT)

Pizza! (REPEAT)

Eatta Lotta, Eatta Lotta, Eatta Lotta Pizza. (REPEAT)

Oh No, No, Don't Drop The Pizza. (REPEAT)

If You Drop The Pizza Nobody Eatza. (REPEAT)

Pepperoni sausage, scrump-didili-icious! (REPEAT)

Gobble Gobble Gobble Gobble Gobble Gobble (REPEAT)

BURP!

Boom-Chicka-Boom

(Repeat after me song)

I said a Boom-chicka-Boom

I said a Boom-chicka-Boom

I said a Boom-chicka-rocka-chicka-rocka-chicka Boom

Uh Huh

Oh Yeah

One more time...

(Biker Style)

I said a vroom-chicka-vroom

I said a vroom-chicka-vroom

I said a vroom-I like leather I like leather-chicka vroom

Uh Huh

Oh Yeah

One more time...

(Janitor Style)

I said I broom-chicka-broom

I said I broom-chicka-broom

I said I broom-sweepa-moppa-sweepa-moppa-chickabroom

Uh Huh

Oh Yeah

One more time...

Boom-Chicka-Boom (cont)

(Valley Girl Style)

I said like a boom-chicka-boom

I said, like a boom-chicka boom

I said, like, a boom-chicka-rocka-chicka gag me with a spoon

Uh Huh

Oh Yeah

One more time...

(Astronaut Style)

I said to the moon-to-the-moon

I said to the moon-to-the-moon

I said to the moon take-a rocket take-a rocket to the moon

Uh Huh

Oh Yeah

One more time...

(Photographer Style)

I said a Zoom, click a Zoom

I said a Zoom, click a Zoom

I said a Zoom, click a Flash a click a Flash a click a Zoom

Uh Huh

Oh yah

No more times!

One Fat Hen

(Repeat after me song)

One fat hen

And a couple of ducks

Three baby brown bears

Four rapid running hares

Five fat fidgety felines

Six simple Simon selling salt in Siam

Seven salty sailors sailing the seven seas

Eight elongated elephants elevating on escalators

Nine nasty nematoids nibbling on nine nasty nimatoads

Ten two-ton two-tone tan trucks traveling from Tallahassee, Tennessee to Tucson,
Texas on twenty-two terrible tires and two tanks of Texaco's truest!

One Liners (Jokes)

SCOUT walks out and addresses the audience for each of these one-liners!

Gravity: Not just a good idea, it's the law!

What If the Hokey Pokey Is Really What It's All About?

There are three kinds of people in the world, those who can count, and those who can't.

If your feet smell and your nose runs, you're upside down!

I've told you a million times, don't exaggerate!

Amnesia and deja vu: I think I've forgotten this before!

I thought I was wrong once, but I was mistaken.

Why is the alphabet in that order? Is it because of the song?

Did you hear about the guy whose whole left side was cut off? He's all right now!

I wondered why the baseball was getting bigger. And then it hit me!

Beam Me Aboard!

Scout 1: Walks on stage, looks around slowly and says into his communicator, "Scotty! The aliens are very unfriendly!! Quick!! Beam me aboard!!"

Scout 2: Walks out and throws a 2x4 onto the stage.

Little Brother

Scout 1: Whatcha doing ?

Scout 2: Writing a letter to my little brother.

Scout 1: Why are you writing so slowly?

Scout 1: Because my little brother can't read very fast!

Attention

Scout 1: ATTENTION, ATTENTION.....

Scout 2: WHAT? What is it?

Scout 3: What do you want?

Scout 1: I just wanted some attention.

Gravity Check

One scout runs up to the stage, yelling "Gravity Check!" He jumps and falls. The scout gets up and walks off stage.

Elephant Repellent

Scout 1: Walks out spraying something all around.

Scout 2: What are you doing?

Scout 1: Spraying Elephant repellent

Scout 2: There are no elephants here, or anywhere around for thousands of miles

Scout 1: I know! It's working!

What a Drag

Have two boys drag a third boy across the stage.

Scout 3: "What a drag!"

News Flash

Scout 1: "We interrupt this program for an important news flash."

Turns flashlight on and off.

Telling Fortunes

Scout 1, Fortune Teller: That will be \$20 for two questions.

Scout 2, Client: Isn't that a lot of money for two questions?

Scout 1, Fortune Teller: Yes, it is. Now what is your second question?

The Infantry is Coming

Scout 1: (runs across stage) The infantry is coming!

Scout 2: (runs across stage) The infantry is coming!

Scout 3: (runs across stage) The infantry is coming!

Scout 4: (Holding a small tree) The infant tree is here!

Leaving

Scout 1 Walks across the area scattering handfuls of leaves he takes from a big bag.

Scout 2: What are you doing?

Scout 1: I'm leaving!

Throwing Up

Scout 1 walks across the front of the room tossing a ball up in the air.

Scout 2: What are you doing?

Scout 1: I'm throwing up!

Listen!

A Scout sits at the center of the stage with his ear to the ground, listening intently. Another Scout walks on stage watching the first Scout. After a minute he, too, places his ear to the ground and listens intently.

Finally, the second Scout says, "I don't hear anything."

The first Scout replies, "I know, it's been like this all day."

Androids

(By Alexander Hicks, Troop 340)

[Three scouts are standing on the stage, shoulder to shoulder]

(The main scout enters)

Scout: Okay. Time to make sure these androids are up and running before they are shipped out.

Android 1, please take a step take a step backwards.

Android 1: *Takes a step backwards*

Scout: Good, good. Please take a step forwards.

Android 1: *slowly takes a step forwards, then begins running circles around the group*

Scout: *grabbing the android and putting him back in place* Okay, okay. Movement is on the

fritz. Let's try knowledge. Android 1, what is the capital of Russia.

Android 1: The capital of Russia is Cucumber.

Scout 1: No. Let's just turn you off. *Turns it off*

(The scout moves to the next android)

Scout: Alright, Android 2 please take a step forwards.

Android 2: *Takes a step sideways*

Scout: No, a step forwards.

Android 2: *Takes a step backwards*

Scout: A step backwards?

Android 2: *Returns to original spot*

Scout: Okay. Um, Android 2. What is the capital of Russia?

Android 2: **creepily** I know where your camp is.

Scout: Nope, nope, nope, nope. I am shutting you off.

(Scout moves to Android 3)

[Note: Android 2 can creepily move towards scout, who notices and looks back]

Scout: Well, third time's the charm. Android 3 please take a step backwards.

Android 3: **Takes a step backwards**

Scout: Excellent. Now a step forwards.

Android 3: **Takes a step forwards**

Scout: Great. Now, what is the capital of Russia.

Android 3: The capital of Russia is... **The android shuts down then reboots singing**

Android 3: The Capital of Russia is Moscow (Repeat this and dance off stage)

(Scout now returns to the other two)

Scout: Well, **visibly scout lightly kicks each of them** I guess we'll have to take these to the

scrapyard.

(Both the android look at each other, then back to the crowd)

Android 1: **singing** THE CAPITAL OF RUSSIA IS MOSCOW **Sporadically dances off stage**

Android 2: **Creepingly dances off stage**

Scout: I guess all they need was a little kickstart.

I Gotta Go Wee

Five guys sleeping in a tent, all in a row. The scoutmaster on one end, the little scout on the other.

The little scout climbs over all the other sleeping scouts, who try to remain asleep, and shakes the scoutmaster. "Scoutmaster! Scoutmaster! I gotta go wee!"

"Huh? Wha? Go back to sleep." The little scout crawls back over everyone and goes back to sleep for 5 seconds.

The little scout climbs over all the other sleeping scouts, who try to remain asleep, and shakes the scoutmaster. "Scoutmaster! Scoutmaster! I gotta go wee!"

"Huh? Wha? Go back to sleep." The little scout crawls back over everyone and goes back to sleep for 5 seconds.

The little scout climbs over all the other sleeping scouts, who try to remain asleep, and shakes the scoutmaster. "Scoutmaster! Scoutmaster! I gotta go wee!"

"OK! OK!", says the scoutmaster, "If you've gotta go, then go."

The little scout stands up and waves his hands in the air: "Weee!!!!"

Canoe Trip

(By Alexander Hicks, Troop 340)

(3-5 Boys walk out with a canoe & paddles)

SPL: Alright boys, are we ready for our canoe trip?

Boys: Aye aye captain!

SPL: I can't hear you.

Boys: No!

SPL: Okay. Everybody in!

(Boys get into canoe)

SPL: And row! Row, row, row, row!

Back Boy: Alligator!

SPL: Row faster!

(Begin Paddling Faster)

Middle Boy: Flying fish!

(Begin blocking fish & rowing faster)

2nd Boy: Hurricane!

(Begin shaking and paddling out of sync)

4th Boy: Hot camp counselor!

(All stop paddling and look at the counselor)

SPL: It's the scoutmaster!

(Paddle faster)

SPL: Wait, slow down. What's that sound?

(wait a moment)

All: Waterfall!

Note-The boy on the back will be facing backwards.

Gordon Ramsey Dutch Oven Nightmares

(By Alexander Hicks, Troop 340)

Narrator: While searching for a new show in the wild wilderness, Gordon Ramsay stumbles upon three scouts cooking their dutch oven dinners.

Ramsay: And what do we have here? Three unsuspecting scouts that could become the next Dutch Oven Nightmare.

Narrator: Our first contestant is [Insert name] from [Insert location].

Contestant 1: Today I have prepared chicken and rice with a pepper gravy.

Ramsay: What is this?! This chicken is so undercooked it can fly right out of the pot! See, watch! (throw chicken toy) And the rice! Is this sand?! (Pour sand out of pot) This is revolting! Now your pepper gravy, oh, is spot on. If it's for a rump-fed hornswagger! Do it again!

Narrator: Contestant two, [Insert name], is from [Insert location].

Contestant 2: I have prepared peach cobbler with a soft crust.

Ramsay: Have you never seen a cookbook before! The inside is so gummy it bounces! (Throw bouncy ball) And this crust. Do you think I'm a woodpecker?! Do I have to peck my way through this tree bark of a crust?! (Snap a twig/barg inside) Go feed it to the birds! Woodpeckers especially!

Narrator: Our last contestant is [Insert name] from [Insert location].

Ramsay: My goodness. This is like heaven for the gods. The sweet and sour combine with such flavor. The crunch, yet so soft. It melts in your mouth with such a warm feeling. Please tell me what I am eating and experiencing.

Contestant 3: This is my dirty sock water.

The Wrong Skit

(By Alexander Hicks, Troop 340)

(Two boys walk out on stage)

Scout 1: Hey, are you ready to have fun this campout?

Scout 2: Yeah, but my Scout Master said I had to behave.

(Another scout comes galloping out)

Nave: Nave! Did somebody say the Nave?

Scout 1: No.

Scout 2: I said behave.

Nave: But isn't this the Nave? I'm looking for the princess!

[All three argue for just one second then in falls the tree climber]

(Another scout stumble out to the stage and falls on ground)

Scout 1: Oh my goodness! That guy just fell from a hundred foot tree.

Scout 2: Are you okay!?

Nave: I'm looking for the princess!

[While they huddle over the tree climber, two more scouts walk on stage.]

Benchy: So you're sitting on an invisible bench.

Couchy: No, I'm sitting on an invisible couch.

Benchy: It's a bench.

Couchy: It's a couch!

(The huddled group comes up behind them)

Scout 1: Hey we aren't doing this skit. We're doing...

[The scene goes into chaos. Scouts are arguing and all talking at once]

(During arguing: Three scouts enter counting and a guy jumps in for gravity check)

Counters: 1, 2, 3, 4, etc

GCG: GRAVITY CHECK!!!!

Scout Master: HEY!

(The Scout Master enters the stage, angry)

[All scouts run off the stage, leaving the tree climber]

[All scouts run back on the stage, pick up the tree climber, then run back off again]

Scout Master: *Delivers some sort of apology*

Peanut Butter Skit

Scout 1: It is noon, and it's time for a lunch break at the Triple A Construction site. Here begins Act 1.

Scout 2: (Takes out lunch, unwraps it, looks at it carefully) Peanut butter! (throws it away)

Scout 1: And now, Act 2.

Scout 2: (Takes out lunch, unwraps it, looks at it carefully) Peanut butter! (throws it away)

Scout 3: (Shakes his head)

Scout 1: Act 3.

Scout 2: (Takes out lunch, unwraps it, looks at it carefully) Peanut butter! (throws it away)

Scout 3: Excuse me for butting in, but I've noticed that every day you look at your sandwich and throw it away. Why don't you just tell your wife that you don't like peanut butter.

Scout 2: What? You leave my wife out of this! I make my own sandwiches!

Cheeseburger, Fries and a Coke

Scout 1 is a librarian, seated at a table, and busily going through a pile of books, stamping them vigorously.

Scout 2 (walks up to the librarian and says in a loud voice) Hi, I'd like a cheeseburger, fries and a coke!

Scout 1: (Looks up, puzzled and replies sternly) Sir, this is a library.

Scout 2: (Looks around, nods and whispers) Sorry. I'd like a cheeseburger, fries and a coke.

The World's Greatest Spitter

The world's greatest spitter is bragging and demonstrating on how well he can spit. He has an assistant, who has a pail with some water in the bottom. When the assistant catches the spit, he thwacks the bottom of the pail with his fingers to make it go ping.

First, do the world's highest spit. Spit up.

Next, do the world's fastest spit. Ping the pail at the same time as he spits.

Next, do the world's slowest spit. Spit in slow motion, wait a while, look at your watch, then catch it. Ping.

Next, prepare yourself, do the world's biggest spit. Hock for a while. After the assistant catches it, he says "wow!" and dumps out the water.

The Important Papers

The King calls in his assistants and tells them that he urgently needs the important papers! Different assistants return one at a time with various papers which the King discards. As each assistant returns with the wrong "important papers" the King becomes more and more agitated, demanding in stronger and stronger terms that his less than intelligent assistants bring him his important papers. The skit concludes when an assistant supplies the King with a roll of toilet paper and this assistant is praised by the King.

Variations:

This skit can also be done as the important papers, royal papers or the secret papers.

Substitute the president or a business executive for the king.

Have the assistant who supplies the secret papers be a court jester who is knighted for supplying the secret papers.

Have each servant who does not get the correct secret papers executed for their incompetence.

Doctor, Doctor!

For this skit to be effective you really need to keep it moving. This can be done by having a series of Scouts walk on stage back to back as doctor and patient. Or the skit can be done by the same two Scouts appearing quickly between each skit.

Patient: Doctor, I'm scared. This is my first operation.

Doctor: I know just how you feel. You're my first patient.

Patient: Doctor, do you think I'll kick the bucket?

Doctor: No, but you do look a little pail.

Patient: Seriously Doctor, am I going to die.

Doctor: That's the last thing you'll do.

Patient: Doctor, doctor, everyone says I'm a bell.

Doctor: Take two aspirins and give me a ring in the morning.

Patient: Doctor, can I sleep in my contact lenses?

Doctor: No, your feet would stick out.

Patient: Doctor, doctor, I feel like a set of drapes.

Doctor: Pull yourself together.

Patient: Doctor, doctor, I feel like a pack of cards

Doctor: Quiet, I'll deal with you later.

Patient: Doctor, doctor, everyone keeps ignoring me.

Doctor: Next!

Patient: Doctor, do you think that raw oysters are healthy?

Doctor: I never met one that was sick.

Patient: Doctor, you've got to help me. I keep thinking I'm invisible.

Doctor: Who said that?

Patient: Doctor, doctor, I'm afraid I'm a Kleptomaniac.

Doctor: Are you taking anything for it?

Patient: Doctor, doctor, I think I'm suffering from amnesia.

Doctor: How long have you had it?

Patient: Had what?

Doctor: You've got too much snow growing on your arms.

Patient: What's snow?

Doctor: Not much, what's new with you?

The Scouting Trail

(By Berton Braley, written for Boys' Life, September 1925)

This is the Trail that the Scout shall follow
Over the hill and down in the hollow,
The trail that leads you to find the beauty
In loyal service and simple duty;
The trail that takes you, through shade and sun,
To wildwoods' knowledge and outdoor fun,
By hidden covert and secret stream
Where feathers glimmer and bright scales gleam!

This is the trail that the Scout shall take
By cool green forest and sparkling lake,
A trail that calls with the voice of joy
To the heart and soul of a healthy boy.
A kindly trail through the mossy glade
Where wild things come to you, unafraid,
And a Scout grows capable, wise, and brown;
At Home wherever you see him down!

This is the trail that the Scout shall know
Where knightly qualities thrive and grow;
The trail of honor and truth and worth
And the strength that springs from the good brown earth;
The trail that Scouts, in their seeking, blaze
Through the toughest tangle, the deepest maze,
Till out of Boyhood the Scout comes straight
To Manhood's splendid and high estate!

The Legend of the One Eyed Euchee

On the Alaquia shore of Camp Euchee
Then along the Spanish Trail
Lives the fearsome One Eyed Euchee
So heed ye well this ancient tale...
Long before the white man conquered
Long before the settlers came
Indian braves would prove their courage
By facing fear, death and pain
An Indian lad at early spring time
Set out to earn his fame
Left his lodge to roam the woodlands
Overcoming every foe.
At last he stood a mighty warrior
Ready with knife, spear and bow.
He saw a deer and swift as lightning
Downed him with an arrow true.
The speeding arrow then struck a pine tree
Split the pine tree through and through.
He came upon a fountain one day
With sparkling water gushing high.
He drank his fill, then went to sleep till morning.
In a dream he heard "I'll never die."
This fount, for which the world did hunger,
and given the name "the Fountain of Youth"
Was destroyed in anger by the Euchee

Lest other taste its terrible truth.
One day a giant bear attacked the Euchee
A mighty claw ripped out his eye.
With knife in hand, the warrior waited
Knowing well he couldn't die.
They fought for hours, long furious hours.
With knife and fang, all through the day.
When at evening and all grew quiet,
Twas man not beast who walked away.
For years he wandered sad and lonely,
A terrible sight, a castaway
none dared to stand before this creature
and drove him from the light of day.
The One-Eyed Euchee roams this valley...
Just what he will do no one can say.
He is the creature of the darkness
a legend to this day.
At last the Mighty Spirit
Took pity on the awesome creature
and sent a guide to bring him home.
Now his spirit roams this valley.
Good campers need not fear him,
Only those who do not live the Spirit.

Cajun Chicken (Pasta) Salad

(Faron Hicks, Troop 340)

6 Chicken Breast - diced

or

4 Chicken Breast - diced

16 oz of pasta - rotini or whatever

2 tbs loose crab boil (not boil-in-bag)

1 red onion - sliced in ribbons

3 oz bacon pieces

Mayonnaise

Optional - black olives, mushrooms, bell pepper, English peas or anything else you want to dress it up with.

Bring water to boil, enough to cover the (pasta and) chicken, (but put the pasta in first and cook half done before adding the chicken).

Add the crab boil with the chicken.

Drain the (pasta and) chicken when done, but do NOT rinse.

Let cool.

Add the onion and bacon pieces (and whatever else), then stir in enough mayonnaise to coat everything well.

Chill and serve cold or not. You decide.

Serves however many get there first. Somewhere between 6 to 10.

Conecuh Chowder

(Faron Hicks, Troop 340)

1 lb Conecuh sausage
32 oz diced potatoes (diced frozen hash browns work well)
1 medium onion - diced
8 oz mushrooms - sliced
16 oz cream cheese
16 oz Velveeta
32 oz half and half
1 tablespoon minced garlic
Season to taste (salt, pepper, etc.)
2 cups of water, maybe

This needs a BIG Dutch oven.

Cut sausage in 1/4" slices. Cook sausage thoroughly then set aside (Conecuh is sold uncooked, you could save time with a similar "cooked" sausage, but then you'd have to change the name of the recipe, and that would be on you're head). Leave the dripping in the dutch oven.

Pour about a third of the half and half in the dutch oven, add the Velveeta and cream cheese.

Heat slowly, while stirring until smooth. Add remaining half and half. Stir until well blended.

Add sausage, onions, mushrooms, garlic and potatoes. Add water as needed to bring the liquid high enough to cover all the ingredients. Stir. Season to taste.

Bring to a boil, then reduce the heat and simmer about 30 minutes, stirring occasionally. Done when the potatoes are mush.

Want some kick. Try a little Crab boil seasoning or Tony Chachere's or whatever else gets your goat.

Coals will vary on this one. You will need to add and remove coals as needed to control your temperature.

Dutch Oven Lasagna

(Faron Hicks, Troop 340)

- 2-3 lbs. ground beef
- 2 tsp. minced garlic
- 1 large onion, chopped
- 2 26-oz. jars of spaghetti sauce OR Alfredo sauce
- ½ tsp. salt
- ½ tsp. black pepper
- 2 tsp. Italian seasoning
- 1 16-ounce ricotta cheese
- 1 24-ounce cottage cheese
- 1 16-ounce box lasagna noodles, oven ready or no bake
- 8 cups (2 pounds) mozzarella cheese

Brown beef, garlic and onion in dutch oven. Remove and set aside.

Set aside 1/2 to 1/3 cup of sauce.

Add remaining sauce, salt, black pepper and Italian seasoning to the beef and stir.

Mix ricotta cheese and cottage cheese and set aside.

Optional: Line Dutch oven with aluminum foil.

Spread the 1/2 to 1/3 cup of sauce in bottom of the dutch oven. Add a layer of noodles, followed the ricotta-cottage mixture, meat mixture, then mozzarella cheese.

Repeat this order until all ingredients are used, ending with the mozzarella cheese.

Cook for about 45 minutes, using about 15 coals on the lid and about 8 coals under the oven. Cook until noodles are tender. Refresh coals as required.

Layered (Stacked) Burrito

(Faron Hicks, Troop 340)

8 Flour tortillas
24 oz can Refried beans
2 lbs Ground beef
2-3 lbs Shredded Cheddar cheese
Onion - diced
Taco seasoning
Sour cream
Salsa or picante

You'll need 2 dutch ovens for this recipe. You will make 2 stacks.

Cook ground beef with the onion and drain the grease.

Add taco seasoning with half the water it calls for. The meat should not be too wet, set aside.

Warm the refried beans, set aside.

Grease or line the dutch ovens.

Place one tortilla in the oven. Spread refried beans on tortilla. Then a layer of meat. Next, a layer of cheese. Repeat two more times and top with 4th tortilla.

Warm all the way through. 6-8 coals on bottom, 10-12 on top.

Carefully remove, cut in wedges and serve with sour cream, salsa and/or picante.

Tater Tot Casserole

(Faron Hicks, Troop 340)

32 oz bag Frozen Tator Tots
2 lb ground beef
4 cups shredded cheese
2 cans cream of mushroom soup

Use 2 dutch ovens.

Line dutch ovens with foil or not. You decide. You're the one that has to clean it. Cover the bottom of the oven with an even layer of tator tots. Partially cook tots while dealing with the ground beef.

Brown the beef, add the soup and season to taste.

Spread the meat mixture over the tots, then top with shredded cheese.

Cover and cook until cheese is melted and bubbly.

Alternative: meat mixture on bottom, then tots, then cheese.

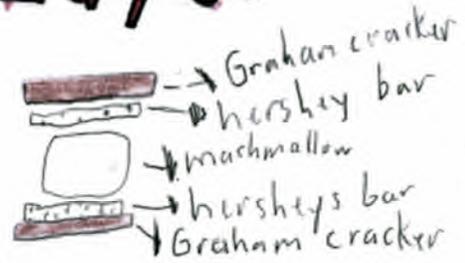
Cookies & Creme Smores

HOW TO MAKE

A

Cookie n'
Creme Smore

2. Layer



By: Lily Laughlin Pack 410

Need:
• Cookie n' cream Hershey bar
• marshmallows
• Graham crackers



3. Enjoy



DO:

1.) Roast the marshmallows



Repeat



4

AFTERWARD

We all remember our favorite Scout song, or skit, don't we? YES! They enhance our camping experience -- whether it is a sing-a-long in the Dining Hall, or something to make a Campfire memorable!

This is a compilation of the ones that have generated the most interest from the Gulf Coast Council area, plus some of the best from the world of camping and Scouting. Many of these items have been passed down from campfire to campfire, and not always written down exactly as performed. In the case where a Scout or Scouter is given credit, the text is exactly as presented to me with no alterations. In other cases, there are multiple versions of many of these online and in books. I have done my best to edit this so that each item is clear, easy to read, and as faithful as possible to the original texts. If there are any mistakes, errors or omissions, the editor takes full responsibility. PLEASE let the editor know, and these will be corrected. This will be an ongoing project, so if there is enough interest, there will be new editions in the future!

Thank you for your interest in making the most of your Camping and Campfire experience!

Yours in Scouting,
Edward Peyton
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