

Theme Skits from the Indian Nations Council 1994 Pow-Wow Book.

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Holiday Magic

HOW BIG

Characters: Den Leader, any number of Cub Scouts with presents.

Setting: Den Leader is standing on stage. If desired, a decorated Christmas tree may be used as backdrop. Boys enter one at a time.

First boy: Merry Christmas, Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_. I brought you something. (Hands her a box.)

Den Leader: That's very nice, Bill, but there was no need....

Second Boy: Hi, Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_, look at the present I brought you. (Hands her a bigger box.)

Den Leader: Well, Bob.....

Third Boy: (Rushes in) Here's a present, Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_. Boy, it's heavy!

Den Leader: Well, Tom ... what a surprise. You really didn't have to...

Fourth Boy: (Rushes in carrying box almost too large to handle) Look what I have! Boy, are you going to like it!

Den Leader: Oh dear! Boys...

Fifth Boy: (Pushing box across floor...too heavy to carry) Here's a Christmas gift from me, Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_ It's really neat!

Den Leader: My Godness...

Sixth Boy: (Pulling a wagon on which is a box much too large to carry.) Wait till you see this one! I really spent a lot of money!

Den Leader: Boys, you are all very kind. But I think we should have a talk about all this. Where's Jim?

First Boy: He's coming. I don't know what is taking him so long. He doesn't have a very big gift. In fact, I didn't see him carrying anything.

Second Boy: Here he is now. (Jim enters.)

Jim: Sorry I'm late for the meeting, Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_. I stayed after school to finish your Christmas present.

Third Boy: I don't see a present. Look at all the BIG presents we brought. I can't even see yours. (Smirks.)

Jim: Mine isn't very large, Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_, but I hope you'll like it. It's a poem.

All: What a present! (Lots of Laughing.)

Den Leader: May I see it, Jim. (He hands her the paper and she reads:)

I have no money, so I guess I'm poor  
But I have friends, that is for sure.  
I have no money so I couldn't buy  
The things I'd like, though Christmas is nigh.  
I have no money, but I don't care  
Cause I have you, with whom to share  
A happy Christmas Season.  
I have no money, so I was sad;  
But I looked around, and I was glad.  
The things I have are worth a lot;  
Some kids don't have the things I got.

I have my dad, I have my mom,  
I have my dog--he loves me some.  
And in my den I've learned to share.  
Not things or money, but love and care.  
For each of you I wish as much,  
That you'll each know the work of such,  
As family, friends and all the things  
That last when Christmas gifts are gone.

#### SANTA KNOWS ABOUT RUDOLPH'S NOSE

Characters: Santa Clause; 6 Elves (wearing Santa hats made from red crepe paper);  
Rudolph (wearing cardboard or paper band around head with horns attached.)

Scene: Santa sitting in an easy chair by fireplace reading newspaper. It is Christmas Eve.

Elf 1: (Comes running to where Santa is sitting and breathlessly says:) Oh Santa, come here. Bad news I must tell. Rudolph's nose is all frozen. Not a thing can he smell!

Elf 2: (Running in as other elf exits.) Hey Santa, listen here, while sad news I tell you. Poor Rudolph's nose is cold and it's turning all blue.

Elf 3: (Hurrying in as 2nd elf leaves.) Oh Santa, I've come to tell of Rudolph's plight. He has a cold in his nose that has put out his light!

Elf 4: (Follows 3rd, etc.) Santa, Oh Santa! I'm sorry to tell. Rudolph's nose is all warm and he doesn't feel well!

Elf 5: (Same as above) There's something I must say, but I'd really rather not. You see, poor Rudolph has a nose that's very hot!

Elf 6: (Same) Santa, please come! See Rudolph's burned nose! It's all black like charcoal, not red like a rose!

(After all elves have entered, spoken their parts and left, then Rudolph comes in and Santa holds up his hand to keep him from speaking.)

Santa: (While Rudolph hangs his head.) No! Don't say anything, but please let me guess. Your friends were all lying, so you've come to confess. I knew all the time that it was only a plot. For how could your nose be both cold and hot?

Rudolph: Well you see, Santa Claus, I was feeling quite low, and decided on our trip I didn't want to go. But now I've learned a lesson. The truth is always best. It could have saved me from this embarrassing mess!

(Santa pats Rudolph on the head. Rudolph smiles and scampers off stage.)

## SANTA'S BIG SECRET

Characters: Santa Claus (Scout uniform under Santa suit), Reporter, Numerous elves (Scout uniforms under jackets).

Scene: Elves are in background working making toys or putting toys in sacks. Santa is directing them when reporter comes out with microphone.

Reporter: This is Scoop Smith the roving reporter for radio station KCUB, on the scene here at Santa's workshop. Santa, may we have a word with you please?

Santa: Oh sure, we're real busy getting ready for our deliveries. What can I do for you?

Reporter: All of our listeners want to know how you got into the gift- giving business. Did your father give gifts or what?

Santa: Well, it all began when I was eight years old...I just started doing good deeds, you know, helping people and such...and it just became a habit.

Reporter: Good deeds, huh, that sounds familiar. Say, what is that under your jacket?

Santa: That's my best kept secret...(Opens jacket)

Reporter: A Cub Scout Uniform!!!!!! You're a Cub Scout?

Santa: Yes, well, no. I WAS a Cub Scout, then a Boy Scout, and then an Explorer. I wear this uniform to remind me of where it all started...way back years and years ago. I just loved helping other people and doing good things.

Reporter: Well, that explains your involvement, but how do you get all of these elves to help you?

Santa: Show the man.....(Elves open jackets to show Cub Scout Uniforms.)

Exploring Alaska

## THREE RIVERS

Scene: Two prospectors meet. First prospector has camp set up and good cooking. Dog is sitting beside him. (Boy on all fours is dog.) Second prospector comes in pulling mule named Sunshine. (Two boys covered with blanket are mule.)

Props: Pick, pan No. 10 cans for cooking, two beat-up hats, mask for dog (if desired) and blanket for mule.

Prospector 1: Howdy!

Prospector 2: Howdy!

Prospector 1: Any luck?

Prospector 2: Nope!

Prospector 1: Come fur?

Prospector 2: Quite a job.

Prospector 1: Et lately?

Prospector 2: This mornin.

Prospector 1: Hungry?

Prospector 2: Yep.

Prospector 1: Join me?

Prospector 2: Don't mind iffen I do.

Prospector 1: Have a plate.

Prospector 2: (Holds up plate and looks at it) Don't want to seem to be picky, but ain't this plate a mite dirty here in the corner?

Prospector 1: (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.

Prospector 2: (Shakes his head looking at plate) Clean as Three Rivers can get it?

(Mule brays a loud "hee-haw")

Prospector 2: Shut your mouth, Sunshine. You heard what the man said.

(1st prospector dishes out stew and they eat.)

Prospector 2: Mighty good vittles.

Prospector 1: Thanks pardner. Mind handin' me the plates so we kin clean em up?

(2nd prospector hands him the plates)

Prospector 1: (Puts plates on floor and calls loudly over his shoulder) Here Three Rivers. Here Three Rivers.

(Dog comes up and starts licking plates.)

## WALRUS SONG

(When doing this song you should have male, female alternating in the line up, use as many people as you wish, kids love to see adults do this song. Tell story part, only sing chorus.)

Off in the frozen tundra of the northern Arctic Circle lived a tribe of brave eskimos. Every year, just before the ravages of the cruel and biting winter, the hunters of the tribe would set forth on a great hunt for the walrus. The other members of the tribe would stand on the shore as their valiant hunters paddled off in their kayaks. But! Eskimos, they don't paddle like we do they paddle like this: (fold arms on top of each other, hands touching elbows and wiggle up and down and side to side together while singing chorus)

CHORUS: Hey, tacoma misha waukee.  
Hey, tacoma misha waukee.  
Hey, tacoma misha waukee.  
Aukie tauka oooma, aukie tauka oooma,  
Hey diddle, hi diddle, ho diddle, hey.

As the hunters approached the ice floes, they had to search the horizon for signs of the great walrus. But! Eskimos, they don't search like we do, they search like this: (starting with right hand, place hand on left side of face with palm of hand facing up going across forehead, lean to left with body crossing to right side, reverse hands and go other direction at the end of each verse of chorus when you get to last two verses of chorus do paddling motion from above)

CHORUS:

And off in the distance were a herd of walrus or walruses (anyway there was a bunch of them). The hunters finally spotted the walrus off in the distance and the leader pointed them out to the other hunters. But! Eskimos, they don't point like we do, they point like this: (put hand on forehead like above and put other arm thru the loop in first arm, lean body as above, don't forget paddling motion on last two verses of chorus)

CHORUS:

The hunters carefully paddled close enough to get a good shot off at the walrus. Each hunter took careful aim and prepared to shoot his walrus. But! Eskimos, they don't shoot like we do, they shoot like this: (put hands together, arms straight out starting at left swing to right then shoot at end of each swing by saying boom while raising arms in the air, reverse directions on each verse, remember to paddle at end, use your imagination while paddling)

CHORUS:

Since the Eskimos are very good marksmen, each hunter managed to get his own walrus. They stepped out onto the ice floe and prepared to carry their walrus back to their kayaks. But! Eskimos, they don't carry their walrus the way we do, they carry them like this: (start at left with both hands act like lifting up walrus while moving to right, at top of swing throw down walrus in kayaks, make noise of walrus hitting bottom, remember to paddle.)

CHORUS:

The happy eskimos paddled their heavy kayaks back to their village. The villagers waved to the mighty hunters as they approached the shore. But! Eskimos, they don't

wave like we do, they wave like this: (place back of right wrist at waist level palm up, wiggle hands up and down while swing as above, remember to paddle)

CHORUS:

The hunters were very excited about the reception they received, but they were especially glad to be home to their wives. They all ran to kiss their wives. But! Eskimos, they don't kiss like we do, they kiss like this: (two people face each other with arms held straight out to their sides, while acting like they are rubbing noses, change back and forth with people behind you at each verse, paddle at end)

ESKIMO PIE

Scene: Group of Cub Scouts around a table.

Props: Ping pong ball, sponge, white golf tees, pan with ice cream bars in the bottom.

Cub 1: Isn't it great our leader is letting us make a pie for our den meeting treat?

Cub 2: Sure is. I don't know what kind of pie it is, but here are the directions.

Cub 3: Let's see, first you put in these walrus eyes.

Cub 4: Walrus eyes? Are you sure?

Cub 3: Says so right here. (Puts ping pong balls in pan.)

Cub 5: Ok, next put in a pound of blubber.

Cub 4: A pound of blubber? Are you sure?

Cub 5: That's what it says in the recipe. (Puts in white sponges.)

Cub 6: The next thing to add are two dozen polar bear teeth.

Cub 4: I don't believe that. Why would you put teeth in a pie?

Cub 3: Hey, you have to have teeth to eat a pie!

Cub 4: Oh yeah, go ahead.

Cub 6: Here go the teeth. (Puts in golf tees.)

Cub 1: Now we let it freeze for one hour. (Put lid on pan.)

Cub 2: (Hold up sign that says "one hour later".)

Cub 1: Let's see what we've got. (Uncovers pot.)

All: (Look into pan and exclaim.) Eskimo pies!!!! (Pull out ice cream bars, open and eat.)

## Blue and Gold Traditions

### SINGING TELEGRAM

Characters: Several Cub Scouts with one of them wearing a hat that says "Singing Telegram".

Setting: Stage is bare as skit begins. Telegram Scout walks out first and is joined one by one by the other scouts.

(Telegram Scout walks to center stage and begins to sing "Happy Birthday", but is interrupted after the first few words by Scout #1.)

T. Scout: Happy Birthday to....

Scout #1: Hey, what are you doing? What's going on here?

T. Scout: I'm delivering this singing telegram.

Scout #1: Who to?

T. Scout: If you'd stop interrupting me you'd find out. Happy Birthday to...

Scout #2: What's all the noise, what's going on?

Scout #1: He says he's delivering a singing telegram to somebody but he won't tell me who.

T. Scout: Just be patient and you will find out. Happy Birthday to...

Scout #3: Who's having a birthday...I heard the noise, who is it?

Scout #1: He won't tell us...he says we have to wait...

Scout #2: It's not my birthday, is it one of yours?

Scout #3: Not me!

Scout #1: Not me!

T. Scout: If you'd just wait, you'd find out...Happy Birthday to...

Scout #4: I heard a lot of noise, what's going on?

Scout #1: It's somebody's singing telegram...

Scout #2: And they're having a birthday...

Scout #3: And he won't tell us who it is...

Scout #4: And it's not any of our birthdays.

T. Scout: All right! All right! I'll tell you. (Scouts gather round and whisper.)

(All Scouts then turn around and shout Happy Birthday Cub Scouting, it is \_\_\_\_\_ years old.)

## BLUE AND GOLD SKIT

Setting: The narrator, the spirit of Lord Baden-Powell is a Den Chief in full uniform wearing a campaign hat. He reads the script from a lectern, while Cub Scouts in uniform come on stage one by one.

Narrator: I represent the spirit of Lord Baden-Powell. The founder of Boy Scouting. I am also the spirit of Boy Scouting past and present. Here is our future...the Cub Scouts of America.

(First boy enters in complete uniform.)

The two colors of the Cub Scout uniform have a meaning. Blue stands for truth and loyalty; gold for good cheer and happiness.

(Second boy enters carrying Wolf Book and Kipling's "Jungle Book.")

Early Cub Scout ceremonies were based on Kipling's Jungle Tales. When Cub Scouting was organized in America in 1930. Native American themes were used.

(Third boy enters with a craft project of wood.)

Cub Scouting means fun. We have lots of fun. But most boys like making things...real boy projects...things they can play with or that follow the monthly theme.

(Fourth boy enters carrying a nature collection.)

Cub Scouts like to go on hikes and collect things for their nature collection or the den museum. They like the outdoors.

(Fifth boy enters carrying a buddy burner.)

Most Cub Scouts like to go on picnics. All boys like to eat. It is even more fun when they can cook their own food.

(Sixth boy enters - the smallest Cub Scout - holding the American Flag.)

Cub Scouts are proud to be Americans. They are proud of their Flag. They are also proud of their pack flag (points to it) because it reminds them they are part of years of Scouting. They belong!

Yes, I represent the past and the present. These boys, Cub Scouts now, are the men of tomorrow. They will be the preservers of our American heritage. Please stand and join us in singing "God Bless America".

## HAPPY BIRTHDAY SKIT

Characters: 5 Cub Scouts plus one small Cub Scout.

Props: A 'birthday cake' large enough for the small boy to hide inside.

Cub 1: Well, here we are. But where is Ed?

Cub 2: I don't know. It's just like Ed to invite us over for the surprise party and then not be here.

Cub 3: Does anyone know who's birthday we're celebrating?

Cub 4: It isn't mine. Mine's in April.

Cub 5: Who cares?

Cub 4: I do! Besides, now that you know when it is, you can save your money and buy me a super present!

Cub 1: Boy! Will you look at that cake?

Cub 2: Man, that's big enough to feed an army!

Cub 3: Not with Jack around. You know how he is with our den snacks. He eats everything in sight!

Cub 4: I can't help it. I'm just a growing boy...just like the Law of the Pack says we should.

Cub 5: Yeah, but we're to grow up...not out!

Cub 1: Look, here's a note.

Cub 2: Read it. Maybe it will explain what this is all about.

Cub 1: Okay, okay! (Reads from note.) We're a gang that's really true, Here to celebrate our , Our organization rates an "A" plus, so let's all sing...

Small Cub: (Jumps out of cake and yells Happy Birthday to us!)

## A VERY SPECIAL BIRTHDAY PARTY

Divide audience into four groups to respond with the following:

DEN LEADER--"OH BOY";

CUB DEN 1--"OH BOY, OH BOY";

BIRTHDAY CAKE--"HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU" (SUNG);

BIRTHDAY PARTY--"YIPPEE".

This is a story of a DEN LEADER..., CUB DEN 1..., and a BIRTHDAY CAKE... One Thursday afternoon, as CUB DEN 1... was meeting at the home of their DEN LEADER..., Mrs. Reid, the boys overheard her on the phone, say "It will be a very special BIRTHDAY PARTY..."

BIRTHDAY PARTY?...they said, to each other, whose BIRTHDAY PARTY...is it? each asked the other---not mine, said Jimmy. Nor mine, said Johnny. Or mine, said Billy. Maybe, said Mike and Ike, it's Mrs. Reid's, our DEN LEADER....!

Yeah, they chorused. I know, said Jimmy. Why don't we give her a BIRTHDAY PARTY... That's a neat idea, said Johnny. Let's have a BIRTHDAY CAKE..., said Mike and Ike. Swell, they all said.

So each went home and made special plans for the next den meeting and the special BIRTHDAY PARTY...for their DEN LEADER.

Den Meeting day dawned bright and sunny. At 3:30 all five boys arrived at their DEN LEADER'S...house. Mike and Ike brought a BIRTHDAY CAKE... Jimmy brought paper hats. Johnny brought balloons and Billy brought ice creams for the BIRTHDAY PARTY...

As they trooped in the door, they all yelled surprise! We're having a BIRTHDAY PARTY...Mrs. Reid, their DEN LEADER....looked shocked. My BIRTHDAY PARTY?..... Why it's not my birthday.

But we heard you talking about a special BIRTHDAY PARTY...on the phone last week, said Jimmy. Oh, said their DEN LEADER..., and smiled. It's Cub Scouting's birthday, she said. Cub Scouting is 64 years old, this month. But I think this is a wonderful idea. We'll just celebrate a little early.

And so they did. And that is how CUB DEN 1...and their DEN LEADER...had a very special BIRTHDAY PARTY!.....

Wheels, Wings, Rudders

#### THINGS THAT GO

This is a question and answer skit. Two sets of answers are given and should be used according to whether you wish the skit to be serious or silly. A Cub Scout can read each riddle and another Cub Scout may answer, or the audience can be asked to guess the answers.

1. I can run fast. I have four legs. My fuel is oats. Last year a friend of mine won the Kentucky Derby. What am I?

- A. A horse.
- B. 2 oatmeal eating Cub Scouts who have horses for friends.

2. I run on boy power. I run on the streets, never on sidewalks. I have 2 wheels. I have spokes and pedals. What am I?

- A. A bicycle.
- B. Two unicycles.

3. I have 4 wheels. I usually have an air cooled rear engine. You can spot me on sight. I run on sand. What am I?

- A. A dune buggy.
- B. A Volkswagen that ran off the road in the desert.

4. I have 2 wheels. I have a roll bar. My pedals are as high as the seat. I have a lot of chrome. What am I?

- A. Motorcycle.
- B. 2 "souped-up unicycles."

5. I have a horn. I have two bright eyes. I have four wheels. I run on the street. What am I?

- A. A car.
- B. A unicorn on wheels on a highway.

6. My horn goes "toot-toot". My engine goes "choo-choo." I don't always have the same number of parts. What am I?

- A. A train.
- B. A Cadillac with a problem.

7. I fly through the air with the greatest of ease. I have a nose and 2 big wings. What am I?

- A. A plane.
- B. A trapeze artist with wings.

8. Sometimes I am self-propelled. Sometimes you have to help me. I skim over the water, in various speeds. What am I?

- A. A boat.
- B. A beginning water-skier.

9. I could go right through your ceiling if I could fit in your house. I'm going to the moon to find me some cheese. What am I?

- A. A rocket.
- B. A 2-ton hungry mouse.

SAVED BY THE DINNER BELL

Characters: 8 boys in a lifeboat.

Props: If a lifeboat is not available, the scene must be set by a narrator. As the scene opens, we find boys from Den drifting at sea in a lifeboat.

Boy 1: We are sure lucky to get this lifeboat.

Boy 2: Yeah, it saved our lives.

Boy 3: How long have we been out here?

Boy 4: Seems like a week.

Boy 5: (Looking at his watch.) Three days, two nights, six and a half hours and thirty seconds.

Boy 6: Hope we get rescued soon. I'm getting hungry.

Boy 7: Let's go swimming.

Boy 8: Better not, there might be sharks out there.

Boy 1: Or some weird sea monster.

Boy 2: And they get hungry, too.

Boy 3: Wouldn't it be great to find some deserted island like Robinson Crusoe did?

Boy 4: Yeah, and we could do what we wanted to?

Boy 5: Just think, an island of our very own. No freeways or pollution. No school or homework!

All Boys: Yeah!

Boy 7: What would we do for television?

(Mother's voice off at a distance: "Johnny!....")

Boy 6: Did you hear that? Sounds like someone calling me.

(Mother's voice, a little louder: "Johnny...")

Boy 6: It's my mom. Guess, it's dinner time. Well, I've got to go. See you all tomorrow. (Boy steps out of the boat and exits.)

Boy 8: Guess I'd better go, too. It's getting late. (Boy exits.)

Boy 7: Me, too! See you later, (Boy exits.)

## SKY DIVING

Props: Plane out of cardboard or three chairs. Signs saying 3000 ft., 2000 ft., 1000 ft., 500 ft., two backpacks for parachutes. Boy in cock pit flying plane. Instructor and pupil with parachutes in back seats. 1st Cub walks by with sign saying 3000 ft.

Instructor: "Pull your rip cord when I say." (They jump out of plane and act like they are free falling.)

Pupil: Now Sir? (Second Cub enters carrying a sign saying 2000 ft.)

Instructor: Not yet. (Third Cub enters carrying a sign saying 1000 ft.)

Pupil: Now?

Instructor: Wait! (Fourth Cub enters carrying a 500 ft. sign.)

Instructor: (Pulls his ripcord.) Now pull the rip cord, now!

Pupil: (Shrugging.) No need to now. I can jump from here!

### GONE FISHING

Three boys sitting on a bench or chairs in the front of the room. The two boys on outside have fishing poles, the one in the middle is reading a newspaper. Boys with lines act like they are fishing.

Cub 1: Sure haven't been catching much.

Cub 3: I haven't even had a nibble.

Policeman: (walks on from offstage.) What are you guys doing?

Cub 1: Fishing, sir.

Policeman: Can't you tell this is a pack meeting?

Cub 3: No, it's a pond!

Policeman: (nudges man with paper and he lowers it) Do you know these two characters?

Cub 2: (folds newspaper) Sure, they are my friends.

Policeman: In that case, you'd better get them out of here.

Cub 2: Yes, sir. (reaching behind chair, picks up a paddle and acts as if he is paddling away.)

### Shape Up

### SHAPE UP

Cub 1: I can lift an elephant with one hand.

Cub 2: I don't believe you.

Cub 1: Give me an elephant with one hand and I'll show you.

Cub 3: I can bend bars with my bare hands.

Cub 4: Iron bars?

Cub 3: No, chocolate bars.

Cub 5: Why are you jumping up and down?

Cub 6: I took some medicine and forgot to shake well before using.

### THE SPLIT BALL

Characters: Bud the pitcher, Bill, the reporters, Shorty the catcher, Gentleman from Australia, Other visiting gentlemen, Two flashlight operators.

Scene: Practice field. The front stage is very dimly lit. Across the back is a sheet or lightweight curtain through which a light can shine.

The success of the stunt depends on the ability of the pitcher, catcher, and flashlight operators to coordinate their movements. The pitcher pantomimes a throw. When he says, "There," a flashlight operator turns on his light and makes it shine through the screen. The light moves along the screen to resemble the flight of the ball. The catcher pretends to catch the ball, and the flashlight goes off. The movement may or may not mimic the flight of that kind of ball in a real game.

Bud comes on stage, in front of the curtain. Bill steps up to him, followed by all the visiting Gentlemen.

Bill: Hi, Bud.

Bud: Hi, Bill.

Bill: Gentlemen, I'd like you to meet Bud, the greatest pitcher in America.

Bud: Oh, come on, Bill!

Bill: It's true. Bud, these gentlemen represent the world wide athletic association. They wanted to see the greatest American pitcher, so I brought them right to you.

Bud: Well, I am flattered.

Bill: This is Mr. Grossman from Australia, Mr. Blackwell from England, etc. (Add as many names and countries as you need. Each shakes hands with Bud and then steps away.)

Grossman: Excuse me, sir. We have heard about the different ways you pitch ball. Would you demonstrate a few balls for us?

Bud: Glad to. Have a seat. (points to a row of seats and they sit.)

Gentlemen: Thank you.

Bud: Shorty?

Shorty: (appearing) Yes, Bud?

Bud: What shall I start with, Bill?

Bill: Start with your fast ball.

Bud: O.K. a fast ball. There! (light darts across screen, quickly. Gentlemen cheer.)

Bill: A slow ball.

Bud: O.K. a slow ball. There! (light moves very slowly across screen. Cheer.)

Bill: A curve ball.

Bud: O.K. a curve ball. There! (light moves in a fancy curve. Cheer)

Bill: A knuckle ball.

Bud: O.K. a knuckle ball. There! (light moves in a zig zag line. Cheer.)

Bill: How about a sinker?

Bud: O.K. here comes a sinker. There! (light glides along waist- high, then drops into mit. Cheer.)

Grossman: Pardon me sir. I have heard about your split ball. Could you please show us?

Bud: Certainly. A split ball. There! (The two flashlights start together. They seem to separate, one high, one low on the screen. Then just as they near Shorty, they come together.)

Every one cheers, pats Bud on the back as they all exit.

THE DEN \_\_\_\_\_ TITLE HOLDERS

Boys come onto stage and speak in unison:

We all excel in Feats of Skill,  
Some of us hold titles you see.  
Just listen to us dear friends,  
And that we're skillful you'll agree.

One boy steps out of line toward audience and says:

I hold the title,  
Of strongest boy in my den.

Do you really think,  
It's because of my friend?

(As this boy says the first line, other boys take clothespins out of pockets and place on noses. Then as boy says second line, he takes a toy skunk from behind him and holds it up for audience to see.)

Another boy steps out of line and says:

I'm called the muscle man  
Of my den this year.  
I guess it's all here,  
Right between each ear!

(As boy says last line, he takes a much-too-small hat from behind his back and tries desperately to fit it on his head.)

Another boy steps out of line and says:

I hold the title  
Of the fastest of all;  
It's because I'm always first  
When it's time for chow call!

(As boy says the last line, he takes a handful of cookies out of his pocket and starts eating them.)

Another boy steps forward and says:

In magic I'm skillful  
As you will soon see;  
We'll all disappear  
As we count to three.  
(Boy takes a magician's hat from behind him and puts it on.)

All boys count in unison 1 - 2 - 3. Curtain closes.

Back to Nature

THE LION HUNT (Audience Participation)

The leader takes a seated position in front of audience so all can see him and instructs everyone to make signs and gestures as indicated.

Leader: Would you like to go on a lion hunt? O.K. let's go.

Way, way down in the deep dark jungles of Africa, there lives a tribe of Pygmies.

One morning the chief got up, yawned, stretched, and looked at the sky.

(All go through motions.) He called all the Pygmy braves from their huts. (Sound one "whoop" by cupping hand over mouth.)

The braves all come out, stretch, and answer their chief with two whoops. (All give two whoops.) The warriors go to the chief's hut to talk over the plans. (Sound effect: All repeat "Soda water bottle, soda water bottle.")

The Pygmies say good-bye to their wives. (Make sound, "Low wo-wo-wo," by cupping hands over mouths.) Here we go down the trail. (Everyone produces sound of marching Pygmies by striking knees with palms of hands, alternating.)

We're getting out in the tall grasses now. (Rubbing palms of hands back and forth against each other.) Up ahead there's a big river with a bridge. Here we go across the bridge. (Hit chest with fists, alternating.) We're across. (Regular marching resumed.)

We're starting up a mountain (tempo slows). This is hard work. (Slower and slower.) We're getting close to the top now. (Tempo quite slow, then back to normal.) We're on top now; here we go down the other side. (Speed marching up to a run tempo, then back to normal.) O.K., we're back on level ground.

Oh! Oh! Narrow river. No bridge. Better jump. Run! (Slap knees fast, long pause, then one smart slap.) Made it. More tall grass. (Rub palms together.) Sh-h! (All repeat Sh-h!) Sure looks like lion country. Yep, there's a lion ahead. We have to sneak up on him. (Walk fingers of right hand across palm of left hand.) Suddenly the lion charges with a roar. R O A R ! The Pygmies turn and run (Running tempo against knees. Now repeat all actions and gestures in reverse): We're back to the mountain...jump the creek...cross the bridge...run through the grass...through the gate...slam the gate shut...bit sigh of relief. And then the wives start asking questions all at once. You know how women talk. (All say "rhubarb, rhubarb" in a high pitch to imitate old women.)

O.K. We've been on a Pygmy lion hunt.

## THE DEN MOTHER'S BOUQUET

Characters: Six Cub Scouts in summer uniform or Cub Scout T-shirts.

Scene: A nature walk.

Props: Cub - fashioned bouquet, with strands of ivy.

Cub 1: Gee, Fellas. I don't think Mrs. Brown's having a very good time.

Cub 2: Well, you didn't help things much, giving her that garter snake.

Cub 3: I was just trying to help her collect stuff for our nature display at pack meeting.

Cub 4: Yeah...and you heard what she said! "Nothin' ever again, that moves by itself."

Cub 3: So...now I know better!

Cub 5: Don't worry about a thing, you guys. I'm gonna fix everything.

Cub 6: Yeah? How?

Cub 5: Well, you know how nutty women are about flowers? So, I picked her this neat bunch of flowers...(he holds up bouquet, with trailing strands of ivy)... See?

Cub 6: Oh no... (wails). We'll never get to go on another hike!

Cub 5: How come?

Cub 6: Cause...that's poison ivy!!

### THE MONGOOSE

Props: Box with coiled spring in it and fur tied to end of spring. When box is opened spring will shoot fur out of box.

Setting: 2 Scouts talking about what they caught in the woods.

Object: Get other Scouts to look in box and see the Mongoose.

Cub 1: Did you see what we caught in the woods last weekend?

Cub 2: No! What was it?

Cub 1: It's a Mongoose.

Cub 2: A what?

Cub 1: A Mongoose, they are very quick and hard to catch. Did you know that?

Cub 2: Where is this Mongoose?

Cub 1: Right here in this box.

Cub 2: Can I look?

Cub 1: Sure! But don't scare it. (Peek in box lid carefully.)

Cub 2: Wow did you see how shiny and glassy the eyes looked?

Cub 1: You know they are so fast that they kill snakes by grabbing their head?

Cub 2: Wow that's really neat. (Get someone to look and let the box lid come open quickly, so fur flies.)

Strong for America

## THE GREAT SEAL

Scene: Group of Cub Scouts are talking.

1st Cub: Bet you never heard of the Great Seal of the United States.

2nd Cub: You lose. I certainly have heard of it.

1st Cub: Okay. I'll bet you don't know where to find a picture of it.

2nd Cub: You win. Where?

1st Cub: On a dollar bill. Look. (Holds up dollar bill.)

2nd Cub: You mean the picture of George Washington?

1st Cub: No, turn the bill over and look at the two circular designs.

2nd Cub: That's the Great Seal? Why are there two designs?

1st Cub: That's the front and back of the Great Seal, like the front and back side of a coin.

3rd Cub: What do the designs mean?

1st Cub: First there is the eagle. That's our national symbol. The shield over the eagle's breast has 13 strips.

4th Cub: For the 13 original states?

1st Cub: Right!

5th Cub: (Looking at bill.) What's the eagle holding in his beak?

1st Cub: It's a ribbon with the words "E pluribus unum" which is Latin for "one from many".

4th Cub: Meaning one nation from many states?

1st Cub: Right!

3rd Cub: What's the eagle holding in his claws?

2nd Cub: I know. There is an olive branch, the symbol of peace, with 13 leaves.

4th Cub: And he's holding 13 arrows in the other claw, which means that we intend to defend our freedom.

1st Cub: Do you know why the eagle is facing right?

2nd Cub: It means that peace is right. Peace is first.

3rd Cub: What does the pyramid mean?

1st Cub: The pyramid is a symbol of strength and lasting power. But notice that it's flat on top - unfinished. That means the nation is unfinished. We still have a big job ahead.

4th Cub: What is that triangular eye above the pyramid?

5th Cub: I think it represents God watching over us.

3rd Cub: Gosh, I never realized there was so much crammed into the Great Seal.

1st Cub: And I'll bet you never realized it was right on a \$1 bill.

## CONSTITUTION SKIT

Scene: Philadelphia, 1787

Characters: Narrator, 4 Cub Scouts in colonial dress, some extra Scouts.

Narrator: "While it's true that our constitution was written by truly great men, it still took 11 years to finish. Lets look in on some of these men as they go about their work. Here comes Ben Franklin and Samuel Adams."

Sam: "Let's have pizza tonight."

Ben: "I don't like pizza. How about tacos?"

Sam: "But I don't like tacos. Let's have hamburgers."

Ben: "We always have burgers."

(The two walk off stage still arguing.)

Narrator: (flustered) "Simply a difference of opinion, ladies and gentlemen. Don't worry, they'll work it out. Look there's Thomas Jefferson and John Adams."

John: "I tell you the Yankees are the best!"

Tom: "No way, it's gonna be the Braves this year."

Narrator: "Wait a minute you two, are you talking about baseball."

Tom and John: "Yes!"

Narrator: "Baseball hasn't been invented yet!"

John and Tom: "OH!" and then walk off arguing about football.

Narrator: "I don't know what's going on here. Wait, they're gathered together! Now what are they arguing about?"

(The four Scouts plus the extras are gathered around a table.....)

Tom: "At least we agree on something...The Constitution of the United States!"

#### HANS AND FRANZ

Props: Box with a lever sticking out of it. Costumes of weight lifters. Cover over sign on box that says "Voting Booth".

Hans: I'm Hans.

Franz: And I'm Franz.

Both: And we're here to (clap) pump you up! (Point to audience.)

Hans: We have a lever to pull here today.

Franz: Ya, and we aren't no weakling men, we will have no trouble pulling it.

Hans: Hear us today, remember us next week, and understand what we do next year. Let's pull the lever, Franz. (Both try but cannot pull the lever.)

Boy 1: (Walks on stage, pulls lever down and pushes back up.) Having some trouble pulling the lever down?

Franz: No problem, we were just checking the tension.

Hans: Ya, we'll show you now! (Try again and fail.)

Boy 2: (Walks on stage and pulls lever and pushes it back up.)

Franz: Hey, how did he do that?

Boy 3: It's easy. Anyone can do it.

Hans: You tink so?

Franz: Third time's a charm. (Try again and again cannot do it.)

Boy 3: (Walks on and pulls lever and pushes back.) This is easy, but pulling the lever has little to do with strength. You see (removes sign cover) all you have to be is a registered voter to do it.

#### Buckskin Pioneers

#### BUFFALO STORIES

These are a variation of the popular elephant jokes. They can be set up with two boys for each "joke".

Cub 1: How can you tell if a buffalo is under your bedroll?

Cub 2: The ceiling of your tent is very close.

Cub 3: Did you know buffaloes are originally from Italy?

Cub 4: You mean like in the song " Oh where is the home for the buffaloes - Rome!

Cub 5: What do you find between the hooves of buffaloes?

Cub 6: Slow buffalo hunters.

Cub 7: What do you get when you cross peanut butter with a buffalo?

Cub 8: You either get peanut butter that roams the range or a buffalo that sticks to the roof of your mouth.

Cub 9: How can you tell a buffalo from a field mouse?

Cub 10: Try to pick it up. If you can't, it's either a buffalo or a very overweight mouse.

Cub 11: How can you tell a buffalo has been in the refrigerator?

Cub 12: His hoofprints are in the jello.

Cub 13: How can you tell when there are two buffaloes in your refrigerator?

Cub 14: You can't shut the door.

#### DAVY CROCKETT SKIT

Characters: Announcer, 6 Cub Scouts in Davy Crockett costumes; 7th Cub in dress clothes and wearing a coon skin cap.

Announcer: Tonight we bring you the story of a famous American, Davy Crockett - a brave and powerful man. Raised in the woods of green Tennessee, he soon learned to know and name every tree.

Cub 1: He learned to know the critters, from the Possum to the Bear, wait until you hear what he did with just a stare!

Cub 2: He scared a coon right out of a tree with just a grin and a big old stare. He tried it on a bear, but the bear wouldn't scare, so he challenged him to a fist fight and won him fair and square!

Cub 3: A streak of lightning Davy mounted; all the stars he named and counted. He caught the tail of a passing comet, and put a piece of sunrise in his pocket.

Cub 4: Davy was caught between a panther and a bear, so you see he couldn't use just a simple little stare. He aimed "Old Betsy" at a rock between the two - the bullet split that rock and left a trail of blazing blue. One piece of rock killed the panther, the other demolished the bear. A mighty combination - "Old Betsy" and Davy's stare!

Cub 5: Davy was a fighter honest, brave and true; but fighting, it was told to me, always made him blue. A treaty was signed. Davy helped make the peace. And in that land, fighting did cease.

Cub 6: This is a fine country. It's worth fighting for. Guess I'll head for the fort called Alamo, where the Texans are fighting for liberty.

Announcer: Folks liked Davy's way of doing things. They thought Davy ought to be a congressman and help run the country., The critters seemed to think so too. Even the crickets all chirped, "Crockett for Congress! Crockett for Congress!" In the nation's capitol, Congressman Crockett made this speech:

Cub 7: I'm Davy Crockett, fresh from the backwoods. I'm half horse, half alligator, and a little bit tetchted with snappin' turtle. I got the fastest horse, the prettiest sister, the surest rifle, and the ugliest dog in Tennessee.

ALL BOYS: SING "DAVY CROCKETT"

#### AMERICAN FOLK TALE SKIT

Narrator: America's history is full of colorful characters. I'm sure you've heard of many that you couldn't even begin to count them. But we also know that much of our country's history wasn't written down until many years had passed. Memories fade as time goes by. Now...we're not calling our historians liars...but...things were not always the way they told us. Take, for instance, the burro express rider.

Rider: (enters pulling the burro) "Come on Speedy, those Cub Scouts at Southside are waiting for their Male.

Narrator: "Excuse me sir? Why do you call your burro Speedy?"

Rider: Why, this here is the fastest burro in the west.

Narrator: "How fast is he?"

Rider: "Why, he's so fast he can dance his shoes off! (Burro dances, and removes his shoes and tosses them into the crowd and they leave.)

Narrator: And there's always the legend of Rip Van Winkle. It's really quite unlikely that he could sleep for forty whole years.

Rip Van W.: (entering) Sleep? Did I hear someone mention sleep. Oh, I'd love to get some sleep!

Narrator: Have a hard day Rip?

Rip Van W.: Day, day he says! Days is more like it. Ever since those Cub Scouts came to town, I haven't slept a wink. Their Den Leaders keep knocking things over and tripping over things. And you should hear them laugh.

Narrator: Poor Rip, I guess he could use forty years sleep now.

Chef: (entering eating an ice cream cone, and looking over and under and around things, saying...."Nope, not here, etc. and "I know it's around here somewhere." Continuing to look.)

Narrator: Boy that ice cream looks good. Where can I get some?

Chef: Down the road at Custard's Last Stand.

Narrator: What are you looking for?

Chef: A mine.

Narrator: You mean the Lost Dutchman Mine?

Chef: No the lost Italian Mine of course. I hear they have the greatest pizza.

Narrator: There was a guy over there who was talking about pizza earlier. I think his name was Wild Bill.....(hiccup) Wild Bill.....(hiccup)....

Chef: Yeah, I know him, Wild Bill Hiccup - Hiccup...(leave the room)

Water Fun

#### HOW TO WASH AN ELEPHANT

Before introducing this stunt, choose three people to leave the room. They should not overhear the narrator. Narrator explains to audience that the stunt is called "How to Wash an Elephant", a classic example in communications. He tells the following story and pantomimes the motions as he goes.

Narrator: One morning, Farmer Friendly went out to the barn to begin his chores (pantomime walking). He threw open the barn door, and to his surprise, he found an elephant in his barn (pantomime throwing open door, surprise). The farmer didn't know what to do with the elephant so he decided that the first thing to do was to wash it. He led the elephant from the barn (pick up the elephant's trunk and walking with it over your shoulder, open and close barn door). He left the elephant near the pump, got a bucket and scrub brush and pumped the bucket full of water (pantomime the actions). Now he was ready to begin. First he scrubbed the left side (lift up elephant's ear and wash that). Then he was ready for the stomach (lie down on floor; wriggle under elephant and scrub underside). Next, the right side (repeat actions as for left side). Then he scrubbed the elephant's face (pantomime scrubbing between eyes and down length of trunk). Almost done (walk to rear of the elephant, gingerly lift up tail and quickly scrub there). There, that's done! (Pantomime throwing out rest of water, putting the brush in bucket and setting bucket beside pump. Take the elephant by his trunk and lead him back to the barn, open door, lead him in, go out and shut door behind.)

Narrator tells audience he will call people back in, one by one, and pantomime the stunt, without benefit of narrative. The first person will do what he remembers for the second person, and so on. He will, of course, have no idea what the motions mean, so it can be very funny. By the time the actions are pantomimed for the third person, it will be distorted and bear little resemblance to the original version.

After all three have tried their luck, the narrator explains the story and tells them what they were doing.

## ENLARGING MACHINE

Hang a sheet or blanket in front of the audience. Announce the marvelous invention of an enlarging machine, and ask for objects to be enlarged. A stick is fed into the machine, out rolls a large log. Next, a rock is put in, and a boulder rolls out. A lady enters with a baby in her arms, stands next to the machine while searching in her purse, and accidentally drops her baby into the machine. Out runs a giant "baby" which has been previously dressed up and carries its mother offstage crying "MA MA!"

## FISH SKIT

Characters: 2 fishermen, little boy. All three have a stick with a short string on it as a fishing rod.

Scene: Two boys with "fishing rods" are standing together fishing through the ice. The rods hang without moving, as the boys are not catching anything.

Boy 1: Boy, am I cold. I don't know how I let you talk me into coming out in the middle of the night to go ice fishing. My feet are frozen to the ice, my nose is running, my ears are like ice, and I haven't even had a bite.

Boy 2: Knock it off! This is a great spot! Just wait till we catch a few.

(Boys stand a few seconds with no bites.)

Boy 1: It's 2:00 AM and we still haven't had a bite. I think my right ear just fell off.

Boy 2: Stop complaining! Soon they'll start biting; just wait.

Boy 1: (after a short wait) 3:00AM and still no bites! My other ear just fell off.

Boy 2: Wait! Wait!

Boy 1: Talk louder, my ears fell off.

Boy 2: Cut that out!!!

(Another boy walks onto the stage at some distance from the other two. He begins to fish, and catches one after another.)

Boy 1: It's 4:00 AM; my toes just fell off. I have to go to the bathroom, but I can't afford to have anything else fall off. We still haven't had a single bite. (Watches as the new boy catch more fish.) Say Charlie, that kid over there. (points) Look at all the fish he's getting!

Boy 2: Wow I wonder how he does it? (raises his voice) HEY-KID!

Boy 3: MMMMMMMM

Boy 2: You're catching fish over there, aren't you?

Boy 3: UMMM HUMM. (Nods his head and catches another fish.)

Boy 2: You got more than ten-don't you?

Boy 3: MMMMMMMMMMM (Nods his head.)

Boy 2: How do you do it? We've been fishing here for hours without a bite, while you get them one after the other.

Boy 3: MMM MMMMMMMMMMM MMMMMMMMMMM MMMMMMMMMMMMMMM

Boy 2: What?

Boy 3: MMMMM MMMMMM MMMMMMMMMMMMM

Boy 2: I can't hear you.

Boy 3: MMMMMMMMM MMMMMMMMMMMMM MMMMMMMMMMMMM

Boy 2: I don't understand you! What are you trying to say?

Boy 3: (Loudly spits a large something into his hand.) YOU HAVE TO KEEP THE WORMS WARM!!! (Puts the worms back in his mouth.)

## WATER SAFETY SEALS

Characters: Ringmaster, Clown, six seals (all in appropriate costumes)

Scene: A cardboard ring, about 2' high, large enough for all seals to stand inside. Paint it to resemble a pool. As the curtain opens, seals are in the pool, flapping their arms.

Ringmaster: And now, ladies and gentlemen, we present those barking aquanauts, those super swimmers of the sea, our very own Water Safety Seals!

Seals: (Flapping arms and singing to the tune of Clementine.)

In the ocean, in a home pool,  
In a lake or in a tub;  
Where there's water there is danger,  
Even in a shower scrub.  
If you plunge down to the bottom  
Of the ocean, cool and green,  
You must take some swimming lessons,  
For you're not a submarine.

Seal 1: (Clapping flippers) Arf! Arf! You'll get a glad hand from us seals if you'll only swim where there is a lifeguard.

Seal 2: Arf! Arf! We'll applaud you if you always swim with a buddy. Never swim alone! (Claps flippers.)

Seal 3: Arf! Arf! Encore! Encore! Learn to swim well, then learn some simple reaching rescues. Learn to give artificial respiration.

Seal 4: We seals say, by all means, enjoy your swim!

Seal 5: But, be a smart seal. Stay out of water during thunderstorms!

Seal 6: Stay out of water when you have just eaten.

All: When you're in trouble, call for help, but only if you need it.

(Seals flap arms and sing:)

If you plunge down to the bottom  
of the ocean, cool and green,  
You must take some swimming lessons,  
For you're not a submarine.

(During the chorus the clown crosses the stage carrying a sign that says: "Don't be wet behind the ears!" At mid-stage he turns the sign over so it reads: "Don't clown in the water!")

Explore your Neighborhood

## THE LATE NEWS

Scene: 1 Cub Scout is seated on stage, turning the dial of a radio. The other den members are offstage voices. As the boy on stage turns the dial, we hear:

Voice 1: "Prepackaged pale purple pain pills will stop that ache in your bit toenail. A small bottle of 10 pills costs only a little more than...."

Voice 2: "...a new Chevy Citation which was the only car still running after 200 miles. All other cars in the race had run out of ...."

Voice 3: "...elephants, which were the only source of power available to lift the giant logs. The elephant trainer would sit with his legs locked around..."

Voice 4: "...the rocket, which will be launched from Cape Kennedy next week, will be the first rocket to carry..."

Voice 5: "...100 fat cattle and 200 hogs reported on the way to the stockyards. The animals will be fed..."

Voice 6: "...dynamite or TNT, which should open the passage to allow the boats to operate in the..."

Voice 7: "...bathtub when the water level is at least six inches deep and warm enough for...."

Voice 3: "...the giant logs, which will be used in the construction of..."

Voice 1: "...drug stores. Ask your friendly pharmacist for..."

Voice 2: "....a thunderbird, which maintained a speed greater than any other..."

## THE ANTS

Characters: Six to eight Cub Scouts.

Props: Paper sacks.

Scene: Skit opens with boys standing together in a backyard. Cardboard cutout trees and bushes could be used.

Cub 1: Gee, there's nothing to do.

Cub 2: Yeah, I know.

Cub 3: Hey, let's have a backyard picnic.

All: Yeah!

Cub 4: But it's going to rain.

Cub 1: I don't think so. If it does we can eat in the house.

Cub 2: I'll bring the potato chips.

Cub 3: I'll bring the hot dogs.

Cub 4: I'll bring the hot dog buns.

Cub 5: I'll bring the drinks.

Cub 6: And I'll bring something special!

(All walk off stage and come back carrying sacks.)

Cub 2: Here are the chips.

Cub 3: Here are the hot dogs.

Cub 4: Here are the hot dog buns.

Cub 5: Here are the drinks.

Cub 6: (Drops his sack.) Oh no!

Cub 5: What's wrong?

Cub 6: I brought the ants!!

### CHEWING GUM

You will need: 5 Cub Scouts, props should include a lamppost, park bench, tree.

Scene: Park area, Cub Scouts walk on one at a time. This is a pantomime skit and is great to use with younger Cub Scouts and shy boys.

One CUB walks on stage chewing imaginary gum (use exaggerated motions-chewing, blowing bubbles, pulling gum out of mouth, putting it back in), leans against lamppost for a bit, takes gum out of his mouth and sticks it to the lamppost. He then walks off stage. Second CUB comes on stage, leans against lamppost, feels gum stick, pulls the gum off and sticks gum to bench. Second CUB exits. Third CUB enters and sits on bench. Notice gum, pulls it off himself and throws it to the ground. Fourth CUB walks on stage, steps in gum, removes gum from shoe and sticks it to tree. Exits. Fifth CUB enters, leans against tree and finds gum. Removes gum from tree and sticks it on the lamppost. First CUB enters again. Walks up to lamppost, finds gum and sticks it back in his mouth. Walks off stage chewing gum.

### THE PICNIC

For this skit have the audience insert words in the blank spaces or you can have a list of words prepared and let them read the word when asked.

One fine day, two little old ladies decided to drive out of town for a picnic. Miss Bingley loaded a basket with \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, and \_\_\_\_\_ and other tasty things. Then they drove off with their lunch in an old car that belonged to Miss Arbuckle. The cap on the radiator was decorated with \_\_\_\_\_ and the holes in the roof had been painted with \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_.

As they drove along, Miss Bingley pointed to the side of the road. "Oh, look at the bush with the \_\_\_\_\_ and the \_\_\_\_\_ growing in it." Let's stop here, said Miss Arbuckle. They carried the basket to some shade cast by \_\_\_\_\_ and spread out \_\_\_\_\_ to sit upon. Nearby, \_\_\_\_\_ sang gaily in a tree and some low bushes had \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ growing on them. The two friends were having a wonderful time. There's nothing so delicious as \_\_\_\_\_ with mustard and relish, said Miss Arbuckle, as she brushed the crumbs off her lap with \_\_\_\_\_. "Yes," sighed Miss Bingley, "However, it is getting late." "Maybe we'd best start for home now.

But their car refused to go. The motor made a noise like \_\_\_\_\_ and then stopped. "Oh dear!" said Miss Arbuckle, looking under the hood. "I think I see \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ caught in the gears." "Impossible," said Miss Bingley. "Are you sure the tank isn't empty?" "Are you sure you put enough \_\_\_\_\_ in before we left home?" "Of course I did," said Miss Arbuckle. It must be the wheels. We'll jack them up with \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ and then replace with \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_." She covered her dress with \_\_\_\_\_ and took \_\_\_\_\_ to loosen the bolts. Just then a farmer drove up and asked if he could help the ladies. "Looks like \_\_\_\_\_ in the engine," he said, tightening a bolt with \_\_\_\_\_. Then he stepped back and the car started. "I just connected the \_\_\_\_\_ to the \_\_\_\_\_, which had rattled loose. The two old ladies gave him the rest of their \_\_\_\_\_ and to show their appreciation, they gave him \_\_\_\_\_ and drove happily home again.

## Achievement Parade

### WATCH OUT FOR CRITTERS

As the skit opens, an old guide leads two pioneers into the mountains. The three walk in place, pretending to climb uphill and down.

Pioneer 1: Are there wild animals here?

Guide: Yep. Bobcats. They're bad.

Pioneer 2: Is there anything else?

Guide: There's wolves. Mean critters.

Pioneer 1: Is that all?

Guide: You wouldn't ask that question if you had come to rehearsal. There are bears. And they are the worst critters that I know of. (Suddenly, three Cub Scouts appear. Over their heads are brown paper sacks with animal faces drawn on them.)

Cub 1: I'm a Bobcat.

Cub 2: I'm a Wolf.

Cub 3: I'm a Bear. Who are you?

Pioneers: (Together) We're chicken! (and they run away.)

### SMOKEY'S DEPUTIES

Characters: Narrator, 3 boys in Smokey Bear costumes with "Deputy" badges, clown.

Scene: Outdoor scene with cardboard trees and buses. Posters as indicated in script.

Narrator: Ladies and gentlemen. For the first and only time, in our stage we present a trio of performing bears directly from Yellowstone Park. (Gesturing with sweep of hand.) Take it away bears!

Bears: (enter singing...Tune: "Polly Wolly Doodle")

Oh, bears like cake, and bees like pie  
And a little bit of honey is fine'  
But we don't like sparks in our national parks,  
And in forests of spruce and pine.  
So beware, so beware,  
Put your campfires all the way out.  
Let the fire burn down, sprinkle water all around  
Put them out without a doubt.

Bear 1: Listen friends. Before you strike one match in my forest, check the Forest Ranger or an adult camping guide.

Bear 2: Never build a fire without an adult to help you.

Bear 3: That's right! Remember to have a bucket of water or dirt handy, right next to the fire.

Bear 1: And when you're through with the fire, don't go away and leave it. No sir. Let the fire burn down. Break up the coals with a stick. Sprinkle water or dirt on the fire until it is cold.

Bear 2: Be sure to check the fire to see that it is cold out before you leave the campsite.

Bear 3: Now everybody, please join us in the chorus of our song:

So beware, so beware  
Put your campfires all the way out  
Let the fire burn down, sprinkle water all around.  
Put them out without a doubt.

(During the chorus, clown crosses stage carrying sign which reads: "You are no Match for Fire" When he reaches mid-stage, he turns sign over. On back side it reads: "Don't clown around with fire.")

## TWO STORY FIRE

Character: 5 firemen, dressed in street wear.

Scene: 3 firemen are seated at table and two are laying on cots. Laying nearby are fireman's hats and raincoats for all. Off stage are blackened corks to be used for soot, and sound effects of telephone ringing and siren.

Fireman 1: (stretching on cot.) I dreamed I ate a five pound marshmallow last night.

Fireman 2: (sleepily) So what? (yawns)

Fireman 1: My pillow is missing!

(Telephone rings. Fireman 3 leaves table and goes off stage to answer it.)

Fireman 3: (running back on stage) Fire! Fire! Fire! A two story fire.

(All firemen quickly don hats and coats)

Fireman 4: Are you (name) ?

Fireman 5: No, why?

Fireman 4: Well, I am, and that's my hat and coat you're putting on.

(Fireman 4 & 5 quickly trade hats and coats. All firemen rush off stage. Siren is heard.) PAUSE (Firemen return, with soot all over their faces.)

Fireman 2: Boy, I'm sure glad we're back! I forgot to turn off the stove. We could have had a fire right here.

Fireman 5: Ah, don't worry. I forgot to turn off the water in the sink.

Fireman 1: We almost never found that fire. I thought you said it was a two story fire.

Fireman 3: It was. The caller told me two stories. One story was that the fire was on 6th Street. The other story was that the fire was on Maple Street. That's why we almost never found it.

(Others groan, and take their original places at the table or on cots, as curtain closes.)

## CUBNAC

The following are answers and questions to be used in a Cubnac presentation. A Cub can dress up in a turban and cape and reads the answer and then the question. Have two Cubs one dressed as above giving the question part and one giving him the answer first.

Dances with Wolves What would you call a Den Leader who square dances with her den?

I Can Bear No More What does a new Webelos Scout say?

Bobcat What would you call Robert Cat if you were a close friend?

Webelos What would a group of older Cub Scouts say if they didn't know where they were?

Bear, Aaron, & Wells Fargo Name a rank, a Hank, and a Bank.

Rankled What happens to patches on your uniform after washing?

Arrow of Light What would you call 20 candles in a straight line?

Tiger Paws Describe a Tiger Cub taking a nap.

Harbors, Stations, Airports

#### MILESTONES IN THINGS THAT GO.

Here's a skit that has a special added attraction - the audience can join in the fun as they try to guess the famous names in transportation history.

To present this verse skit, you can use 10 Cub Scouts - one for the Narrator and one to deliver each verse. If you have fewer Cub Scouts, they can say more than one, just change the placard. Make a placard for each verse with the famous person's name printed on the back. Print the name large enough on the placard for the audience to see clearly. Attach the placard to the actor's back. After the actor has delivered his verse (allowing the audience a little time to try and guess the name of the person he represents), the actor turns around to reveal the name on the placard. The Narrator recites the first two verses. No costumes or scenery are required.

#### NARRATOR:

Transportation through the years  
Has changed, we are aware,  
Because some men had vision,  
And were not afraid to dare.

Although we see the evidence  
of all that they have done,  
Let's see if you can guess their names  
Presented, one by one.

1. We bet you don't know our name,  
But we first gave man his wings,  
As we soared aloft in a balloon  
And made men feel like kings!  
Who are we? (Montgolfier Brothers)

2. Until I came along and helped,  
Fast boats were just a dream,  
For I got rid of sails and oars;  
I gave the boat its steam!  
Who am I? (Robert Fulton)

3. I gave to life its "ups and downs,"  
So many men would say  
The elevators makes tall buildings  
Possible today.  
Who am I? (Elisha Otis)

4. As people peddle down the street,  
From grannies to little tykes,  
They all owe me a debt of thanks,  
'Cause I invented bikes!  
Who am I? (Pierre Lallement)

5. As trains crisscross the continents,  
My humble head is bowed.  
"Father of the locomotive" is  
The name of which I'm proud.  
Who am I? (George Stephenson)

6. As soon as you say "airplane,"  
Our name quickly comes to mind;  
But when we started, pilots were  
Quite difficult to find.  
Who am I? (Wright Brothers)

7. Though I did not invent it,  
I played a major part  
In mass-producing autos. I'd say  
I gave the car its start!  
Who am I? (Henry Ford)

8. "Father of the modern rocket"  
Is the title I enjoy.  
So when he takes you to the moon,  
Remember, that's my boy!  
Who am I? (Robert H. Goddard)

9. I'll have a fuel-less motor  
That will hit the marketplace,  
And stop pollution of all kinds  
And go faster into space.  
Who am I? (You?)

WHAT DID YOU SAY YOUR NAME WAS?

CHARACTER: Boy in Cub Scout uniform and a group of boys in street wear.

PROPS: Toy airplane, a ball for the group of boys to bounce, sign on easel saying "small town in 1939."

SCENE: Open with boys bouncing ball to each other when Cub Scout enters. Easel is set up with a sign on far left side of stage.

CUB SCOUT: Hi fellas! (holding airplane)

BOY #1: Hi, you're new here aren't you?

CUB SCOUT: Yes, we just moved here from Ohio. I'm on my way to my first den meeting. Are you guys in Scouts!

BOY #3: What kind of airplane have you got there?

CUB SCOUT: We're building rockets in our den and I made this airplane at my last meeting in Ohio. I just thought I'd bring it to show the guys in the den. It will really fly.

BOY #4: You say you're building rockets?

CUB SCOUT: Yes, when they are finished we are going to shoot them off after pack meeting so everyone in the pack can see how they work. I'm glad to get the chance to build one. You know I'm going to fly one someday for real. Maybe I'll even walk on the moon.

BOY #5: Wouldn't that be something! What else do you do in the den meeting?

CUB SCOUT: We do a lot of different things. Of course I'm really interested mostly in aviation. I'm going to have my pilot's license by the time I'm 16.

BOY #6: Sure, sure...do you guys ever camp out?

CUB SCOUT: Sure when you become a Webelos they have great dad and son campouts. You know, I'm going to test new aircraft when I'm grown...maybe even rocket-powered planes. I've got to go now...I don't want to be late. Bye!

BOY #7: Boy those Cub Scouts think they can do anything...He sure has big ideas...What did he say his name was, anyway?

BOY #1: Neil Armstrong! What a dreamer! He really thinks he's going places.

#### THE RAILROAD CROSSING

Cast: A conductor who sits on a stool and holds a very thick book; a hillbilly family, including father, mother and several children. All are dressed to fit their roles.

Props: Two ropes laid parallel in front of the acting area to represent a railroad track.

Father: (Addressing the mother) Be there a train from the North today?

Mother: (To first child) Be there a train from the North today?

(Each family member, in turn, passes this same message down the line to the Conductor, who thumbs through his big book.)

Conductor: No. There's no train from the North today. (speaking to last child.)

Last Child: (To the next child in line) No there's no train from the North today.

(This procedure is repeated, with message being passed back up the line until it gets to the Father.)

Father: (Addressing the mother) Be there a train from the South today?

(The same procedure is repeated with the conductor responding negatively. The Father then asked about trains from the East and West, with the message being passed from person to person. When the last message gets back to the Father, he says...)

Father: O.K. It's safe to cross the railroad tracks.

(The family proceeds to walk across the tracks).

## ERIC THE GREEN

Cast: 6 Cub Scouts playing T.V. Announcer, Cabin Boy, Crew Member, Ships Cook  
Leif Ericson, Eric the Red. (If you have more than 6 Cub Scouts they can be extra  
crew members.)

Scene: Takes place at ships landing in Greenland, where T.V. Announcer is waiting  
the arrival of the Vikings to interview them on the voyage.

T.V. Announcer: Ladies and gentlemen, through the magic of television and the 20th  
century, we are able to take you back in time to the landing of the Vikings, here in  
Greenland...the time is the 10th century...ah, here is a likely looking fellow  
now...(cabin boy in Viking dress walks on)...T.V. Announcer thrusts mike in front of  
him and says "welcome to Greenland, son, and how was your voyage?"

Cabin Boy: Terrible trip, worst I've ever seen...if you don't believe it ask Eric the  
Green! (He walks off stage.)

T.V. Announcer: Oh, that's too bad, but wait, I thought your Captains name was Eric  
the Red...hmmm, that's strange...well TV audience, here comes another member of  
the group. Sir, how was your trip to Greenland?

Crew Member: (Gives T.V. Announcer suspicious look) Terrible trip, worst I've ever  
seen...if you don't believe it, ask Eric the Green!

T.V. Announcer: There must be some mistake...all history books refer to the leader  
of the Norsemen as Eric the Red. This certainly is a mixed up crew. Well, here comes  
the ships cook...ah, sir, would you mind telling us your opinion of the voyage? (Ships  
cook walks on stage, gives him surly look...)

Ships Cook: Terrible trip, worst I've seen...if you don't believe it, ask Eric the Green!  
(He walks off stage.)

T.V. Announcer: Ladies and gentlemen, this is most puzzling...could it be that we are  
about to discover something new in history? Here comes the captains son, Leif  
Ericson...perhaps he can tell us something about this...Mr. Ericson, can you tell us  
something about your voyage?

Leif Ericson: (He walks on.)

Leif Ericson: Terrible trip, worst I've seen...if you don't believe it, ask Eric the Green!  
(He walks off stage.)

T.V. Announcer: Ladies and gentlemen, there's only one man who can solve this  
mystery...and here he is now...(Eric the Red walks on stage...his face has green  
makeup on it and he clutches bottle marked SEA SICK PILLS...one hand holds his  
stomach.) Captain, captain, the world of television is awaiting your description of  
your exciting voyage to Greenland...!

Eric the Red: "I used to be known as Eric the Red...before this dreadful journey I led...it was terrible trip, the worst I've ever seen. Just call me sea sick...ERIC THE GREEN!...(T.V. Announcer throws up his hands and they both exit.)