

ONE DAY'S FUN

SCOUTMASTER R: Everyone must contribute something. *Jack (laughing)* Roy, you're next. Can you tell us a joke!

Jack. Roy: Did you ever hear the story of the farmer who made a barrel of cider, and who wanted a neighbour's opinion as to how good it was? Well, he gave his neighbour a glass of the cider, and asked what he thought of it. "Well, John," said the neighbour, "isn't it too bad you didn't have another apple?" "Another apple?" "Yes. Then you could have made another barrel."

SCOUTMASTER: Now another song. What shall it be?

(A hubbub of shouts for "Solomon-Levi" and "Spanish Cavalier.")

SCOUTMASTER: Steady, boys, steady! Don't deafen me. What shall it be?

(Shouts for the two songs repeated.)

SCOUTMASTER: The only solution I can see is to sing both, at once. Let us try it. You fellows on that side sing the Cavalier, and we on this side will sing Solomon—repeating the verse instead of the chorus. Already? Go!

(The two songs are sung simultaneously. Are then whistled.)

(Another joke.) *Bill* This one's mine—Bully *laughing*
SCOUTMASTER: Now, *Bill* Reid, let's have the tragic tale of "The Walloping Windowblind."

("Walloping Windowblind" recited dramatically, the chorus sung by all. Should be taken up very smartly, on the last word of the recited verse.)

Other jokes and songs as desired.

SCOUTMASTER: We have had our fun, now let us do some work. *Bill* Al, you and your *laughing* ~~fellows~~ show us in seven minutes how many things you can do with your staves.

Bill (Alfred, P.L. of the Ravens, cups his hands and gives the call of the patrol. They spring to their places before him, and a rapid demonstration is given.)

SCOUTMASTER: Good work, *laughing* Ravens. *Bill* Now, the ~~Wood~~ Pigeons! (Wood Pigeons take their places, headed by their P.L.) *laughing* Lee, give your boys a quiz on fire prevention and rescue. (The boys reply to a rapid series of questions; wind up with a demonstration of rescuing unconscious persons from an imaginary smoke-filled room.) *Bill*