

Father-Son Campout

September 2012

It's that time of year again, and the father-son campout is here first. We started off the campout at the beautiful concord cabin. We set up camp (the easy cabin way) and moseyed around a bit, then we had snack and went to bed, because you know that the old guys needed the sleep for game the next day. The scouts awoke to a nice breakfast of everyone's easy favorite, eggs and sausage.

After the cliché breakfast, everyone started with their activities which usually involved the dads sitting around, and the kids doing scouting activities, advancement or running around for no reason. Eventually it was lunch time, and we all got together for some good "make it yourself" wraps, and chips.

After lunch was when we really started the day's activities. There were lashing activities, and more kids running around, and more comfortable chairs for the adults to sit in, and roast the ever so popular father-son pig roast. I'm sure you've heard that troop 777, has been put in charge of maintaining the yellow trail, and one of the activities, was some good ol' dry trail work! And by dry I mean... not so dry.

Finally, with the kids all tired from the day's activities, and the adults all tired from taking turns watching the pig, the big event starts. It was the football game between the fathers, and the sons. The game was of course filled with trash talking, accusations, and probably someone getting hurt. The game ended 3-1, with the kids accusing the dads of cheating, like every year (come on guys, you don't remember that one part in that one play that looked *kind of* shady? No?) Overall though, it was a fun game like every year.

Now we get to the second big event of the father-son campout, dinner. After slow roasting that pig almost all day, it was no surprise almost everyone liked it. There was TONS of nicely done meat, and fire roasted corn. No one was left hungry. And what always comes after the pig? Homemade ice cream, made out of cream, sugar, and vanilla. All that I can tell you was that it was great!



Like every year, this father-son campout was a success. I'm sure scouts and dads had fun, and I wish I could have been there .I will definitely make the next one.

SEE YOU NEXT MONTH!