

# Scout Shout

Pack3794.com



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## Cubmaster's Corner

Hi Scouts!

do so in all the months that follow.

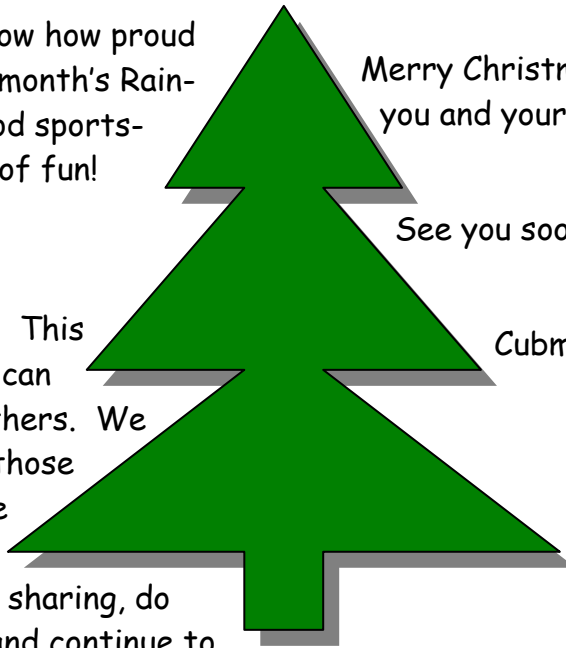
I wanted to let you all know how proud I was of everyone at last month's Rain-gutter Regatta. I saw good sports-manship, fair play and lot of fun!  
**WAY TO GO!!!**

Merry Christmas & Happy New Year to you and your families!

See you soon,

Cubmaster Brian

Christmas is almost here. This is a time of year when we can do good deeds and help others. We can brighten the lives of those who may be less fortunate or not feeling well. During this time of giving and sharing, do your best to help others and continue to



## Upcoming Events

- \* **Pack Meeting ,Thursday December 17 , 6:15pm Community Room City Hall**
- \* **Dec. 23-Jan.4 No School Christmas Break**
- \* **Jan. 9 Barlow planetarium Webelos**
- \* **Jan. 22-24 Winter Cub World**
- \* **Feb. 6 Barlow Planetarium All cub scouts**
- \* **Feb. 7-13 BSA 100th Anniversary Week**
- \* **Feb. 21 Blue and Gold (Feb. Pack Meeting)**



# Volunteers Needed, Wanted, Loved!!!

*Committee Chair Position – Oversee and Run Pack 3794 Needed As soon as Possible!*

**Pack Historian recently filled by Jenny H. Thanks!**

*Help Needed for Winter Cub world activities and events*



**"The world is hugged by the faithful arms of volunteers"-  
Everett Mamor**



## December Birthdays

**Anthony G.  
Jacob L.  
Joey B.  
Zach K.  
Cory M.**

*Adults*

**Zach S.  
Brian A.**

## **Pack Seamstress**

**Contact Sheila B. [sheilab@pack3794.com](mailto:sheilab@pack3794.com) or 262-670-9076**



## Den of the Month Den 8

Once again we are in the holiday session. Best wishes to you and your families from Den 8.

Our Den has been busy working toward our Webelos Badges, with other fun stuff along the way.

A highlight in the past couple of months was a community service project we did at Camp Quad.

With some donated cedar wood we built a number of Wood Duck houses. Come Springtime, we'll get them mounted at the camp. We might even be in one of the community newspapers!



## Leaders Dave W. and Paul C.

Some bridge building and electricity theory rounded out some of our more recent meetings.

Den of the month also means we get to do a skit for you all during the December meeting. Let's just say that Christmas has both its ups and downs.....More to come.

Lets all have a great time to finish up the year. Pies in the face for all... well, at least for the leaders! See you at the pack meeting.



Mr. W

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### Sign- Ups

Blue and Gold Sunday February 21, 1:00 pm Location TBD Any help for affordable location ideas would be great!!

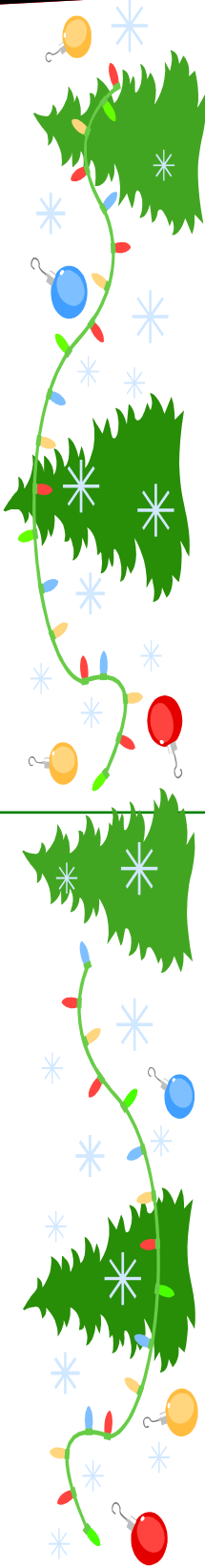
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# Twas the Night before Christmas Poem

[Clement Clark Moore](#)



Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house  
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.  
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,  
In hopes that St Nicholas soon would be there.

The children were nestled all snug in their beds,  
While visions of sugar-plums danced in their heads.  
And mamma in her 'kerchief, and I in my cap,  
Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap.

When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,  
I sprang from the bed to see what was the matter.  
Away to the window I flew like a flash,  
Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.

The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow  
Gave the lustre of mid-day to objects below.  
When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,  
But a miniature sleigh, and eight tinny reindeer.

With a little old driver, so lively and quick,  
I knew in a moment it must be St Nick.  
More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,  
And he whistled, and shouted, and called them by name!

"Now Dasher! now, Dancer! now, Prancer and Vixen!  
On, Comet! On, Cupid! on, on Donner and Blitzen!  
To the top of the porch! to the top of the wall!  
Now dash away! Dash away! Dash away all!"

As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,  
When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky.  
So up to the house-top the coursers they flew,  
With the sleigh full of Toys, and St Nicholas too.

And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the roof  
The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.  
As I drew in my head, and was turning around,  
Down the chimney St Nicholas came with a bound.

He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his foot,  
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot.  
A bundle of Toys he had flung on his back,  
And he looked like a peddler, just opening his pack.

His eyes-how they twinkled! his dimples how merry!  
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry!  
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,  
And the beard of his chin was as white as the snow.

The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,  
And the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath.  
He had a broad face and a little round belly,  
That shook when he laughed, like a bowlful of jelly!

He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,  
And I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself!  
A wink of his eye and a twist of his head,  
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.

He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,  
And filled all the stockings, then turned with a jerk.  
And laying his finger aside of his nose,  
And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose!

He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,  
And away they all flew like the down of a thistle.  
But I heard him exclaim, 'ere he drove out of sight,  
"Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good-night!"

# Regatta fun!!!!

