

“As American As Apple Pie”



-- THE PAIL --

THE PAIL

“As American as Apple Pie” was not an easy task to come up with a program about. After thinking about it for some time I came up with the “pail.”

The English language has many words that are pronounced the same but have different meanings. One of these words is **pail / pale**. When we check the Webster Dictionary we find two **p-a-i-l / p-a-l-e** words. The word **p-a-l-e** as we normally associate it, is an adjective meaning “having a whitish or lighter than normal complexion.” But it also is a noun meaning the pointed stake of a fence, a picket; an area enclosed within bounds. But the word this program is about is the **P-A-I-L** meaning a cylindrical container usually having a handle – a bucket.

Before doing this program, I never thought of how many uses a **pail** has or how often I use one.

How many uses can you think of?????

(Everyone was asked to write down different kinds of pails)
(see attachment No. 1 – for a list)

We will elaborate on some of these.

THE DIAPER PAIL - The diaper **pail** was introduced to us shortly after our birth.

As babies we didn't use them but our parents did. To our mothers it was a labor of love – but some fathers had a different view.

(Poem – Daddy’s Diaper pail)
(see attachment No. 2)

(Game diapering the baby)
(See attachment No. 3)

Today they are a thing of the past as cloth diapers have been replaced by disposable ones.

THE LUNCH PAIL - The next pail in our lives was the lunch pail. Mom would fill them with goodies for our school recess and lunch and dad’s lunch break

(Members were asked to bring in their lunch pails)

THE GARBAGE PAIL - This pail is an unpleasant point in our lives. This is one of the first task kids get stuck doing. They didn’t exactly smell like Chanel No. 5 as we took them out to the curb for the garbage man to pick up. Just about everything is discarded in it.

(Poem Teddy Bear Poem)
(see attachment No. 4)

THE TRASH PAIL - Along the same line is the trash or recycle barrel or pail.

Recycling is important.

(reading about recycling)
(see attachment No. 5)

THE SAND PAIL - Sand pails are used in the summer and winter. In the summer at the beach and in the winter to store sand for spreading on the ice. They also make a nice container for snacks at a picnic.

(One lucky winner received a sand pail filled with snacks)

The farmer has many uses for the pail – the FEED PAIL to bring food to the livestock and for collecting eggs, the MILK PAIL used in milking the cows, the PAINT PAIL for painting his barns, house and fences, the SCRUB PAIL and for scrubbing the floor and the WATER PAIL for watering the plants and washing the car. Many of these same pails are also used by all of us.

(Game – collecting eggs)
(see attachment No. 6)

“As American As Apple pie” there is nothing better than a good piece of home-made apple pie with a generous scoop of ice cream – this we have only on occasions -but – the pail plays an important role in our lives everyday.

We close our pail program with a solo “the old Oaken Bucket.”

(words attachment No. 7)
(Music see attachment No. 8)

ATTACHMENT NO. 1

DIFFERENT KINDS OF PAILS

- Diaper
- Milk
- Sand
- Lunch
- Trash
- Garbage
- Feed
- Water
- Paint
- Scrub

(Prize a note books so you can make other lists)

ATTACHMENT NO. 2 - (Man with bathrobe to read this)

DADDY'S DIAPER PAIL

Little baby with poopy pants,
You've put a damper on my romance,
Before your birth , I was Casanova,
With nary a thought on developed ova,
Now mom won't wear her sexy lace,
Practical cotton has taken its place,
I, too, am tired from midnight changings,
I have no energy for impassioned pleadings,
So I will simply go to sleep,
"Good night, I love you" is all that's said
I dream my dream of diaper pails wild
And swear you'll be my only child.

ATTACHMENT NO. 3

Game – Diapering the baby

Items needed:

- 2 dolls
- 2 pails
- 2 diapers
- 4 diaper pins

Form 2 teams – First person on each team will diaper the doll – second person will undiaper the doll and put the diaper in the pail and so on until the end of the line. First team finished is the winner

(Prize – a package of pins)

ATTACHMENT NO. 4 (Woman with big bow in her hair to read this)

TEDDY BEAR POEM

I threw away my teddy bear,
 The one that lost his eye.
 I threw him in the garbage pail
 (I thought I heard him cry.)
 I've had that little Teddy Bear
 Since I was only two.
 But I'm much bigger now and
 I've better things to do.
 Then play with silly Teddy Bears
 And so I said good-bye.
 And threw him in the garbage pail
 (Who's crying – him or I?)

ATTACHMENT NO. 5

A few years ago something new arrived at most grocery stores selling for \$.99 – the reusable cloth grocery bag. These were to replace the plastic bags filling our landfills. When we brought the plastic bags home if they were wet from our purchase they were thrown away. But how many people thrown away the cloth ones?

Just like you wash your dirty clothes, these bags should be put in the washer and washed to rid them of the bacteria they now contain from meat, vegetables and thawing products.

ATTACHMENT NO. 6

Game – The egg pail

Items needed:

- A pail for everyone taking part
- Plastic Easter eggs

Those taking part are given a pail and have to collect the eggs that were hidden before the meeting. They were given the pails to take home. Prizes were awarded to:

- (1) the person who collected the most eggs
- (2) the person who collected most blue eggs

Another way to award a prize is:

- (3) You can put a slip of paper with a number on it. The person whose slips add up the highest is the winner

Or you can give a prize to all three.

(Prize a dozen of eggs)

ATTACHMENT NO. 7

Song – The old Oaken Bucket
(Music included)

How dear to this heart are the scenes of my childhood,
 When fond recollection presents them to view,
 The orchard, the meadow, the deep tangled wildwood,
 And ev'ry lov'd spot which my infancy knew.
 The wide spreading stream, the mill that stood near it,
 The bridge and the rock where the cataract fell.
 The cot of my father, the dairy house by it,
 And e'en the rude bucket that hung in the well.
 The old oaken bucket, the ironbound bucket,
 The moss-covered bucket that hung in the well.

The Old Oaken Bucket

SAMUEL WOODWORTH

E. KAILLMARK

} How dear to my heart are the scenes of my child-hood, When fond rec-ol-
 } The or-ward, the mead-ow, the deep tan-gled wild-wood, And ev-'ry loved

Chorus: The Old Oak-en Buck-et the i-ron bound buck-et, The moss cov-ered

Fine

lec-tion pre-sents them to view!
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 buck-et that hung in the well.

by it, The bridge and the rock where the cat-a-ract fell; The cot of my

fa-ther, the dai-ry house nigh it, And e'en the rude buck-et that hung in the well.