

A Moo-ving Story

By Anonymous

During my daughter's first year of Brownies, and before I became a leader and was just a mom, my daughter's Brownie leader asked me if I could freeze some milk cartons for camp. "Sure" I said, glad that I was asked to help out in some way. So, on the day of camp, I pulled the milk cartons out of the freezer, packed up my daughter's camp gear and off we went.

We happily came bounding up to the bus, I was glad that I had a free weekend, and my daughter was glad to be going to camp. I said, "Here are your milk cartons" swinging them playfully at my side. I handed them to the leader and as she took them a puzzled look came over her face. I asked, "What's the matter?" and she replied, "Didn't you fill them with water?" Well, my face turned beet red as I realized they wanted to use them as blocks of ice for the coolers, not just empty for some sort of crazy craft.

I sheepishly walked to my car as waves of laughter were heard in the distance. I left for home secretly hoping that the story would never get out.

A few years later after I became a leader, it did indeed get out, and now a miniature milk carton adorns my camp hat, compliments of some Guiding friends.

Safely anonymous...I hope