

LAPLAND

FESTIVE FUN
INDOORS
MANUAL

TUMBLING CHRISTMAS TOWERS

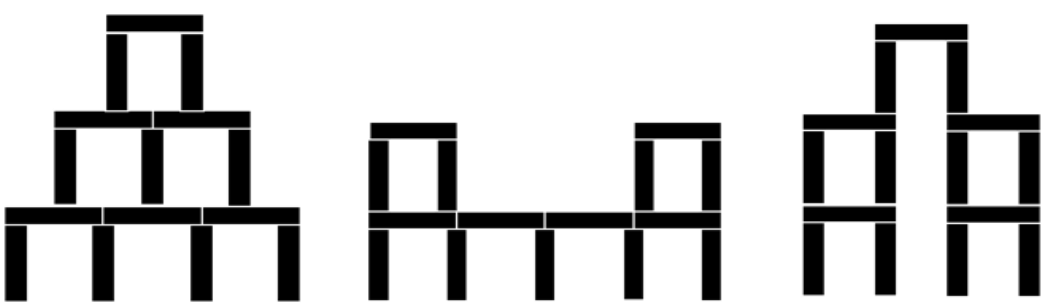
Can you knock the other team's tower down to gather the presents?

Equipment

- 1 x Giant Jenga Set
- 8 x Mini presents
- 16 x Bean Bags

How To Play

•Split your players into two teams.
•Each team should stand by their (pre-made) tower.
•Position some of your presents on top of the structure.
•The objective is to knock down the other teams tower by throwing your bean bags.
•The teams will alternate turns, allowing each team member to have a go.
•The team that successfully knocks down the complete tower will win that round.
•Once the structure has been knocked down, a new structure will be built for the next round.
•It is suggested that you should run at least three rounds, dependant on the amount of people playing.
•You should commentate the game so as to keep the excitement and pace.



PENGUIN SKITTLES

Line up the penguins, roll a strike and be crowned the Champion in our tournament!

Equipment

- 9 x Skittles
- 2 x Balls

How To Play

- Welcome your guests and write their names on your bye sheet
- Explain that the game is run as a tournament with the winner of each ‘round’ going through to the next stage.
- The object of the game is to roll the ball (along the floor only) and knock down as many skittles as possible with two balls.
- Player one would roll both of their balls to complete their go, then the skittles are reset for player two.
- Each penguin successfully knocked down is worth one point unless:
  a) They get a strike (guest knocks all of the skittles down with one ball) which gives them 20 points.
  b) They get a half strike (guest knocks all of the skittles down with two balls) which gives them 15 points.
- The person with the most points goes through to the next round.
- Follow your bye sheet until you find your winner.



REINDEER HOOPLA

This game of Hoopla is easy to play, and fun for all of the family. Throw your hoop over the reindeer antler that is worn by one of the entertainers.

Equipment

8 x Hoops
2 x Antlers



How To Play

- Participants take it in turn to throw four hoops, trying to hook them over the antlers.
- Every hoop that lands completely over an antler scores points.
- The points can vary to whatever you set them as, but make it interesting.
- The participant that scores the most points over three rounds will be the winner.
- To add some variation, you can make this into a relay between two teams, if you have 2 entertainers on the game. Both wear antlers and each individual takes it in turns to throw.

CHRISTMAS KERPLUNK

A steady hand and a quick eye, will define the champion in our festive game of kerplunk.

Equipment

- 1 x Giant Kerplunk

How To Play

- Either in teams or individually
- Explain the game in which each of the participants have to remove a stick from the tower, but not let any baubles fall.
- Whoever has the least amount of baubles at the end of the game, wins.
- Mix this up by adding points to different rounds. i.e round two if one bauble drops it's worth ten points.
- You could even reverse the game so it is the most amount of baubles. This would be a quicker game but you could do multiple rounds.
- Keep this alive as it is quite a static game.
- Don’t use 1 point, use 10 or hundreds to make it more fun.
- Use each round as a different way to play the game.
- Potentially, base it on 5 rounds for the whole game and think of



REINDEER SHOE TOSS

Rudolph has taken his shoes after a long day with Santa, but he’s left them all over the place. Let’s see if you can stack them nicely around the pole.

Equipment

- Horseshoes
- Pole



How To Play

- Participants take it in turn to throw the horseshoes, trying to hook them round the pole
- Every horseshoe that lands around the pole scores points.
- The points can vary to whatever you set them as, but make it interesting.
- The participant that scores the most points over three rounds will be the winner.
- To add some variation, you can relay between two teams.
- Each guest throws it and if it hooks they get points and if they miss they don't, they then collect the horseshoe as pass it over.
- Set a time limit on this being, the most scored in a minute.

CHRISTMAS CURLING

Which team will slide their way to victory and place their stones the closest to the bullseye?



Equipment

- 1 x Stones Set
- 1 x House Target
- 1 x Telescopic Pusher Pair

How To Play

- Before the game, teams will toss a coin. Whichever team wins the coin toss gets to decide which colours each team will be playing with as well as who will play first.
- Each team has four stones, and teams will take it in turns to slide their stones towards the target, one after the other.
- This will continue until all four stones from both teams have been thrown.
- Once that is complete, the round is over and points will be counted.

Points

- The aim of the game is to have your teams stones closest to the middle.
- If your stone hits the outer white ring, then this is not a valid point. Only stones that reach the red, white or blue section of the target will count.
- The stone that is closest to the centre at the end of a round will score 10 points.
- Other stones that are closer to the centre of the same team will also score.
- Red = 2 points / White = 5 points / Blue = 10 points

CORNHOLE TOSS

Who has the hand eye co-ordination to beat their competitors and win the points.



Equipment

- Coloured Bean Bags
- Cornhole board
- Clipboard and paper
- Pen

Preparation

- Set up your board on an even, visible playing area!

How to Play

- Players pair up and take turns throwing bags of corn bean bag at a raised platform with a hole in the far end, with four bean bags each per round. The aim is to get as many as possible through the hole.
- The bag can be tossed directly into the hole, slide into the hole, or be knocked into the hole by another bag.
- Scores are tallied once both players have thrown all four bean bags as follows:
    - A bag in the hole scores 3 points
    - A bean bag on the platform scores 1 point.
- If there is a query over whether a beanbag is ‘on’ the platform, or is being supported by the ground, the host should lift the front edge of the board- if the bag falls to the ground it should be disqualified. If it remains on the board it is worth one point.

Variations

- Play continues until a team or player reaches or exceeds the score of 21.
- It can also be played tournament style with the highest scorer going through to the next round.

SCAVENGER HUNT

Armed with a list of Lapland objects to find, will you come back empty handed?

Equipment

- Scavenger Hunt List
- Pen

How To Play

- The kids have to find all the items on the list and prove they found it by either bringing it back, noting where they found it, or showing evidence.
- They can pair up or go as a family.
- Items to find are:



  - Pinecone
  - Leaf
  - Selfie with an Elfie
  - Christmas sock
  - Rudolph
  - Names of 3 reps
  - Snow Angel
  - Perform a party dance
  - Tinsel
  - The coldest drink

- Once they have ticked off all the items in one way or another, returned it back to you and proved their findings within the time limit, they are the winners.

Christmas Crafts



DIAMOND ART DECORATIONS

Add some festive bling to the tree with our festive diamonds

Equipment

- Card template
- Adhesive gems
- Ribbon

How To Make

- Select a festive template
- Thread your choice of ribbon through the top
- Choose your diamonds and press into place



CHARACTER CHRISTMAS BAUBLES

Deck the boughs in no time with a touch of sparkle and shine!

Equipment

- Foam bauble templates
- Self-adhesive foam decorations
- Ribbon for hanging

How To Make

- Select a template from either Penguin, Santa or Reindeer
- Gather together the relevant pieces in order to make the character and stick onto the template
- Attach a ribbon onto the top of the shape to be able to hang your decoration onto the Christmas tree.



MIX & MATCH CHRISTMAS TREES

Ideal for hanging on the tree, or window. Peel, stick, hang, and display!

Equipment

- Foam tree templates
- Self-adhesive foam decorations
- Ribbon for hanging

How To Make

•Mix & match the pieces to create different Christmas trees. Includes glitter foam pieces for added sparkle!

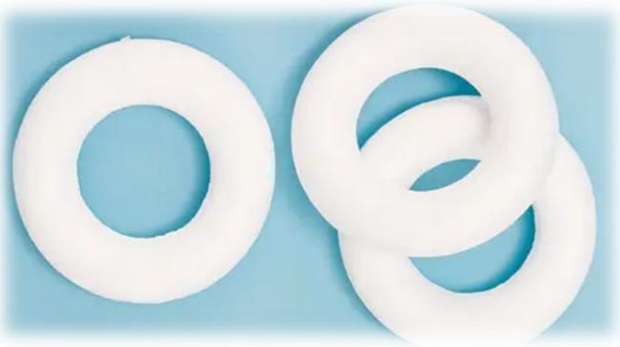


CHRISTMAS WREATH MAKING

A Christmas wreath to place on your door so Santa knows to come knocking on Christmas day!

Equipment

- Styrofoam ring
- Coloured metal wire
- Coloured pipe cleaners
- Assorted ribbons
- Assorted pom poms
- Glue dots
- Scissors



How To Make

- Select one Styrofoam ring to be your Christmas wreath
- Attach a knotted loop at the top to be able to hang your decoration
- Use the materials provided to decorate and style how you like.





CHRISTMAS DOOR CARD SET

Spread the warmth by sending these to share the spirit of the season!



Equipment

- Self adhesive foam decorations
- Coloured pop stick
- Pre–cut door shaped card designs
- Envelope

How To Make

- Select one of the designs
- Use the materials provided to decorate and style how you like.



CHRISTMAS TREE SWING DECORATION

Santa and Rudolph are having a great time, swinging up high!

Equipment

- Wooden Christmas tree character in 4 designs
- Gold Cord
- Assorted ribbons
- Assorted pom poms



How To Make

- Simply take the wooden shapes and colour the tree, then affix in the base
- Use the materials provided to decorate and style how you like.







ICE LUMINARIES

The perfect way to light up your event and allow the guests to join in the preparations.



Equipment

- Balloons
- Tea Lights
- A water tap.

These need to made in advance of the event to allow time for them to freeze.
Either the morning of the event or the day before.

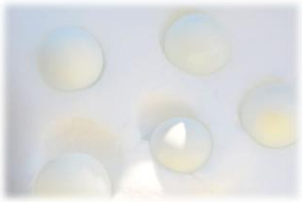
How To Make



- Fill up the balloons with water, covering the whole nozzle with the balloon. Fill up the balloon to be as big as you plan to have your ice luminary. (They have to be big enough to completely cover the tea light.)



- Let everyone make one each, the grown-ups (or yourselves) will have to assist the younger children make theirs. Make some additional ones as spares in case any extra people turn up to the event that haven't attended this activity.



- Once everyone has made one, go outside and let each person bury theirs in the snow (you can write your name on the balloon to know it's yours later).



- Before the event everyone needs to retrieve their balloon and remove the balloon, simply cut the note and peel them off.

- Give everyone a tealight and place the ice-ball on top of the tealight to turn it into an "Ice-luminaire"

Letters to Santa



Add a little extra magic to your Lapland holiday by writing a letter to Santa from his very own hometown using our customised templates. Share your Christmas wishes, sprinkle in some festive cheer, and create a memory you'll treasure long after the snow has melted

Equipment

- Assorted letter templates
- Pens/Pencils
- Post box
- Stickers

How to Make

- Simply select the template most appropriate for the person writing the letter
- Write/select the option given on the template
- Put into the post box!



Christmas Storytime with Captain T



Christmas Storytime

This is a relaxing part of the afternoon, where the whole family can come in from the cold, sit around the fire and listen to a Christmas story with Captain T and his friend.

Story One - A Christmas Fairy

It was getting very near to Christmas time, and all the boys at Miss Ware's school were talking about going home for the holidays.

"I shall go to the Christmas festival," said Bertie Fellows," and my mother will have a party, and my Aunt will have another. Oh! I shall have a splendid time at home."

"My Uncle Bob is going to give me a pair of skates," remarked Harry Wadham.

"My father is going to give me a bicycle," put in George Alderson.

"Will you bring it back to school with you?" asked Harry.

"Oh! yes, if Miss Ware doesn't say no."

"Well, Tom," cried Bertie, "where are you going to spend your holidays?"

"I am going to stay here," answered Tom in a very forlorn voice.

"Here - at school - oh, dear! Why can't you go home?"

"I can't go home to India," answered Tom.

"Nobody said you could. But haven't you any relatives anywhere?"

Tom shook his head. "Only in India," he said sadly.

"Poor fellow! That's hard luck for you. I'll tell you what it is, boys, if I couldn't go home for the holidays, especially at Christmas--I think I would just sit down and die."

"Oh, no, you wouldn't," said Tom. "You would get ever so homesick, but you wouldn't die. You would just get through somehow, and hope something would happen before next year, or that some kind fairy would--"

"There are no fairies nowadays," said Bertie.

"See here, Tom, I'll write and ask my mother to invite you to go home with me for the holidays."

"Will you really?"

"Yes, I will. And if she says yes, we shall have such a splendid time. We live in London, you know, and have lots of parties and fun."

"Perhaps she will say no?" suggested poor little Tom.

"My mother isn't the kind that says no," Bertie declared loudly.

In a few days' time a letter arrived from Bertie's mother. The boy opened it eagerly and read:

My own dear Bertie:

I am very sorry to tell you that little Alice is ill with scarlet fever. And so you cannot come home for your holidays. I would have been glad to have you bring your little friend with you if all had been well here.

Your father and I have decided that the best thing that you can do is to stay at Miss Ware's. We shall send your Christmas present to you as well as we can.

It will not be like coming home, but I am sure you will try to be happy, and make me feel that you are helping me in this sad time.

Dear little Alice is very ill, very ill indeed. Tell Tom that I am sending a box for both of you, with two of everything. Tell him that it makes me so much happier to know that you will not be alone.

Lots of Love,
Your own mother.

When Bertie Fellows received this letter, which ended all his Christmas hopes and joys, he hid his face upon his desk and sobbed out loud. The lonely boy from India, who sat next to him, tried to comfort his friend in every way he could think of. He patted his shoulder and whispered many kind words to him.

At last Bertie put the letter into Tom's hands. "Read it," he sobbed.

So then Tom understood the cause of Bertie's grief. "Don't fret over it," he said at last. "It might be worse. Why, your father and mother might be thousands of miles away, like mine are. When Alice is better, you will be able to go home. And it will help your mother if she thinks you are almost as happy as if you could go now."

Soon Miss Ware came to tell Bertie how sorry she was for him.

"After all," said she, smiling down on the two boys, "it is an ill wind that blows nobody good. Poor Tom has been expecting to spend his holidays alone, and now he will have a friend with him--Try to look on the bright side, Bertie, and to remember how much worse it would have been if there had been no boy to stay with you."

"I can't help being disappointed, Miss Ware," said Bertie, his eyes filling with tears.

"No; you would be a strange boy if you were not. But I want you to try to think of your poor mother, and write her as cheerfully as you can."

"Yes," answered Bertie; but his heart was too low to say more.

The last day of the term came, and one by one, and two by two, the boys went away, until only Bertie and Tom were left in the great house. It had never seemed so large to either of them before.

"It's miserable," groaned poor Bertie, as they strolled into the schoolroom. "Just think if we were on our way home now--how different it would be!"

"Just think if I had been left here by myself," said Tom.

"Yes," said Bertie, "but you know when one wants to go home he never thinks of the boys that have no home to go to."

The evening passed, and the two boys went to bed. They told stories to each other for a long time before they could go to sleep. That night they dreamed of their homes, and felt very lonely. Yet each tried to be brave, and so, as the night melted away, another day began.

It was the day before Christmas. Quite early in the morning came the great box of which Bertie's mother had spoken in her letter. Then, just as breakfast had come to an end, there was a peal of the bell, and a voice was heard asking for Tom Egerton.

Tom sprang to his feet, and flew to greet a tall, handsome lady, crying, "Aunt Laura! Aunt Laura!"

And Laura explained that she and her husband had arrived in London only the day before. "I was so afraid, Tom," she said, "that we should not get here until Christmas Day was over and that you would be disappointed, so I would not let your mother write you that we were on our way home. You must get your things packed up at once, and come back with me to London! Then uncle and I will give you a splendid time."

For a moment or two, Tom's face shone with delight. Then he caught sight of Bertie and turned to his aunt.

"Dear Aunt Laura," he said, "I am very sorry, but I can't go."

"Can't go? And why not?"

"Because I can't go and leave Bertie here all alone," he said stoutly. "When I was going to be alone he wrote and asked his mother to let me go home with him. She could not have either of us because Bertie's sister has scarlet fever. He has to stay here, and he has never been away from home at Christmas time before, I can't go away and leave him by himself, Aunt Laura!"

For a minute Aunt Laura looked at the boy as if she could not believe him. Then she caught him in her arms and kissed him.

"You dear little boy, you shall not leave him. You shall bring him along, and we shall all enjoy ourselves together! Bertie, my boy, you are not very old yet, but I am going to teach you a lesson as well as I can. It is that kindness is never wasted in this world."

And so Bertie and Tom found that there was such a thing as a fairy after all.

Story Two - The Tale of Captain T

'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 Captain T will soon be there.

The children were nestled all snug in their beds,
While visions of sugar-canes danced in their heads.
And mamma in her shawl, 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 ground of the new-fallen snow
Gave the feel of mid-day to objects below.
When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,
But a miniature sleigh, and eight tiny reindeer.

With a fluffy young dog, slightly older than me,
I knew in a moment it must be Captain T.
More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,
And he howled, and he shouted, and called them by name!

"Now Dasher! now, Dancer! now, Prancer and Vixen!
On, Comet! On, Cupid! 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 Captain T too.

And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the roof floor
The prancing and pawing of each little paw.
As I drew in my head, and was turning around,
Down the chimney Captain T came with a bound.
"Now Dasher! now, Dancer! now, Prancer and Vixen!
On, Comet! On, Cupid! Donner and Blitzen!
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And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the roof floor
The prancing and pawing of each little paw.
As I drew in my head, and was turning around,
Down the chimney Captain T came with a bound.

He was clumsy at times, and ate the carrot from the shelf.
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 smirk.
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, when he drove out of sight,
"Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good-night!"

Story Three – Captain T and Scrooge

THERE was once a man who did not like Christmas. His name was Scrooge, and he was a hard, sour-tempered man of business, intent only on saving and making money, and caring nothing for anyone. He paid the poor, hard-working clerk in his office as little as he could possibly get the work done for, and lived on as little as possible himself, alone, in two dismal rooms. He was never merry or comfortable, or happy, and he hated other people to be so, and that was the reason why he hated Christmas, because people will be happy at Christmas, you know, if they possibly can.

Well, it was Christmas Eve, a very cold and foggy one, and Mr. Scrooge, having given his poor clerk unwilling permission to spend Christmas day at home, locked up his office and went home himself in a very bad temper. After having taken some gruel as he sat over a miserable fire in his dismal room, he got into bed, and had some wonderful and disagreeable dreams, to which we will leave him, whilst we see how Captain T, the pet of his poor clerk, spent Christmas day.

The name of this clerk was Bob Cratchet. He had a wife and five other children beside Captain T, who was a fluffy, friendly happy little creature, gentle and patient and loving, with a sweet face of his own, which no one could help looking at.

It was Mr. Cratchet's delight to carry his little dog out to see the shops and the people.

"Whatever has delayed your precious father, and your brother Captain T!" exclaimed Mrs. Cratchet, "here's dinner all ready to be dished up. I've never known him so late on Christmas day before."

"Here they are, mother!" cried Belinda, and "here they are!" cried the other children, as Mr. Cratchet came in, Captain T was snuggled under his long overcoat, as it had extremely cold and bitter outside.

"And how did Captain T behave?" asked Mrs. Cratchet.

"As good as gold and better," replied the father. "He told me, on our route home, that he hoped the people we met and shared a conversation with, also had a family likes ours."

"Bless his sweet heart!" said the mother in a trembling voice.

Dinner was waiting to be dished up. Mrs. Cratchet proudly placed a goose upon the table. Belinda brought in the apple sauce, and Peter the mashed potatoes; the other children set chairs, Captain T as usual sat close to his father on the floor next to the chair leg. Captain T was so excited that he slapped the table leg with his tail, and shouted "Hurrah." After the goose came the pudding, all ablaze, with its sprig of holly in the middle, and was eaten to the last morsel; then apples and oranges were set upon the table, and a shovelful of chestnuts on the fire, and Mr. Cratchet served round some hot sweet grape juice out of a jug as they closed round the fire, and said, "A Merry Christmas to us all, my dears, God bless us." "God bless us, every one," echoed Captain T, and then they toasted to each other's health, and Mr. Scrooge's health, and told stories and sang songs.

Now in one of Mr. Scrooge's dreams on Christmas eve, a Christmas spirit showed him his clerk's home; he saw them all, heard them toast to his health, and he took special note of Captain T himself.

How Mr. Scrooge spent Christmas day we do not know; but on Christmas night he had more dreams, and the spirit took him again to his clerk's poor home.

Upstairs, the father, with his face hidden in his hands, sat beside a little bed, on which lay an upset pooch. "Captain T was going to be given to another home because his father was too poor to feed such a big dog, you kept him poor," said the dream-spirit to Mr. Scrooge. The father cuddled Captain T, and went down-stairs, where the sprays of holly still remained about the humble room; and taking his hat, went out, with a wistful glance at the little dog bowl in the corner as he shut the door. Mr. Scrooge saw all this, but, wonderful to relate, he woke the next morning feeling as he had never felt in his life before.

"Why, I am as light as a feather, and as happy as an angel, and as merry as a schoolboy," he said to himself. "I hope everybody had a merry Christmas, and here's a happy New Year to all the world."

Poor Bob Cratchet crept into the office a few minutes late, expecting to be scolded for it, but his master was there with his back to a good fire, and actually smiling, and he shook hands with his clerk, telling him heartily he was going to raise his salary, and asking quite affectionately after Captain T! "And make sure you make up a good fire in your room before you set to work, Bob," he said, as he closed his own door.

Bob could hardly believe his eyes and ears, but it was all true. Such doings as they had on New Year's day had never been seen before in the Cratchet's home, nor such a turkey as Mr. Scrooge sent them for dinner. Captain T had his share too, for Captain T did not need to be given away. Mr. Scrooge was a second father to the pooch from that day, he wanted for nothing, and grew up strong and hearty and achieved every challenge that Captain T was set. Mr. Scrooge loved him, and well he might, for was it not Captain T who had unconsciously, through the Christmas dream-spirit, touched his hard heart, and caused him to become a good and happy man.

Story Four – The Christmas Postman

Here comes the welcome Christmas postman,
His cautious post-van skidding down the snow bound lane,
Now up our fresh cleared path he strides,
With Christmas greetings once again.

It must be nice for those inside,
With garlands hung on every side,
With warmth and cheer and more beside,
And Christmas cards from far and wide.

The startled dogs leap at the window,
Excited children scramble towards the festive door,
The patient fir awaits its star,
Abandoned trimmings swathe the floor.

Try as I might I can't recall,
A Christmas time so sad withal,
I've had no cards or telephone call,
Forgotten by friends and family all.

The postman yields his precious cargo,
As do the children when mother joins them at the door,
Concealing gifts from Santa Claus,
And postmarks she's been waiting for.

It's my own silly fault I guess
Not telling friends my new address
Christmas seems to be a mess
And now I'm faced with loneliness

Each envelope is opened carefully,
Attentive faces waiting to hear the words inside,
Some tell the wondrous Christmas tale,
Each sent with love and more beside.

The folks from where he lived before,
Who had his post put through their door,
The Christmas cards he waited for
And could not bear it any more.

Each card conceals a special meaning,
Apart from cribs and seasonal verses set in rhyme,
From those who love us all year round,
But just say so at Christmas time.

They found his house, which was quite near,
And brought his cards and Christmas cheer.
From all the people he held dear,
Who thought about him all the year.

Save those greetings warm inside your memory,
For dismal days when you feel
unloved and on your own.
Recall the words and those who sent them,
And then you'll know you're not alone.

Then postman thought, things aren't so bad,
I've had a card from mum and dad.
And all my friends to make me glad,
It's the best Christmas I've ever had.

Story Five – Santa's New Idea

Said Santa Claus
One winter's night,
'I really think it's only right
That gifts should have a little say
'Bout where they'll be on Christmas Day.'
So then and there
He called the toys
Intended for good girls and boys,
And when they'd settled down to hear,
He made his plan for them quite clear.

These were his words:
‘Soon now,’ he said,
‘You’ll all be speeding off with me
To being the Christmas joy and cheer
To little ones both far and near.
‘Here’s my idea,
It seems but fair
That you should each one have a share
In choosing homes where you will stay
On and after Christmas Day.
‘Now the next weeks
Before we go
Over the miles of glistening snow
Find out the tots that you like best
And think much nicer than the rest.’
The toys called out
‘Hurrah! Hurrah!
What fun to live always and play
With folks we choose – they’ll surely be
Selected very carefully.’
So, children dear,
When you do see
Your toys in socks or on a tree,
You’ll know in all the world ‘twas you
They wanted to be given to.