

A Kicking Event #43:**

Kamping & Kayaking



on the mighty...MIGHTY Rappahannock River in Virginia!

July 15-16, 2006

We set up our a** kicking home base/tent city at the

Rappahannock River Campground

in Richardsville, VA



(www.canoecamp.com)

The fun began:

**Aargh, ye scurvy dogs! Climb
aboard the kayaks,
if ye be men enough!**



Cap'n Arrrrrrt



Aargh!

Two blades goooood, one blade baaaad!

The brave saddled up & paddled up...

Phew! This has been a fun couple of hours!

Maybe now we should push off the shore...



Dan demonstrates the correct paddle to use with a kayak!



There goes Martha. Look at that speed, that form; the hat at a jaunty angle, that certain je ne sais quoi that says, "I OWN this river."

Rawrrr!

**With two paddles,
I went twice as fast!**

Shiver me timbers!



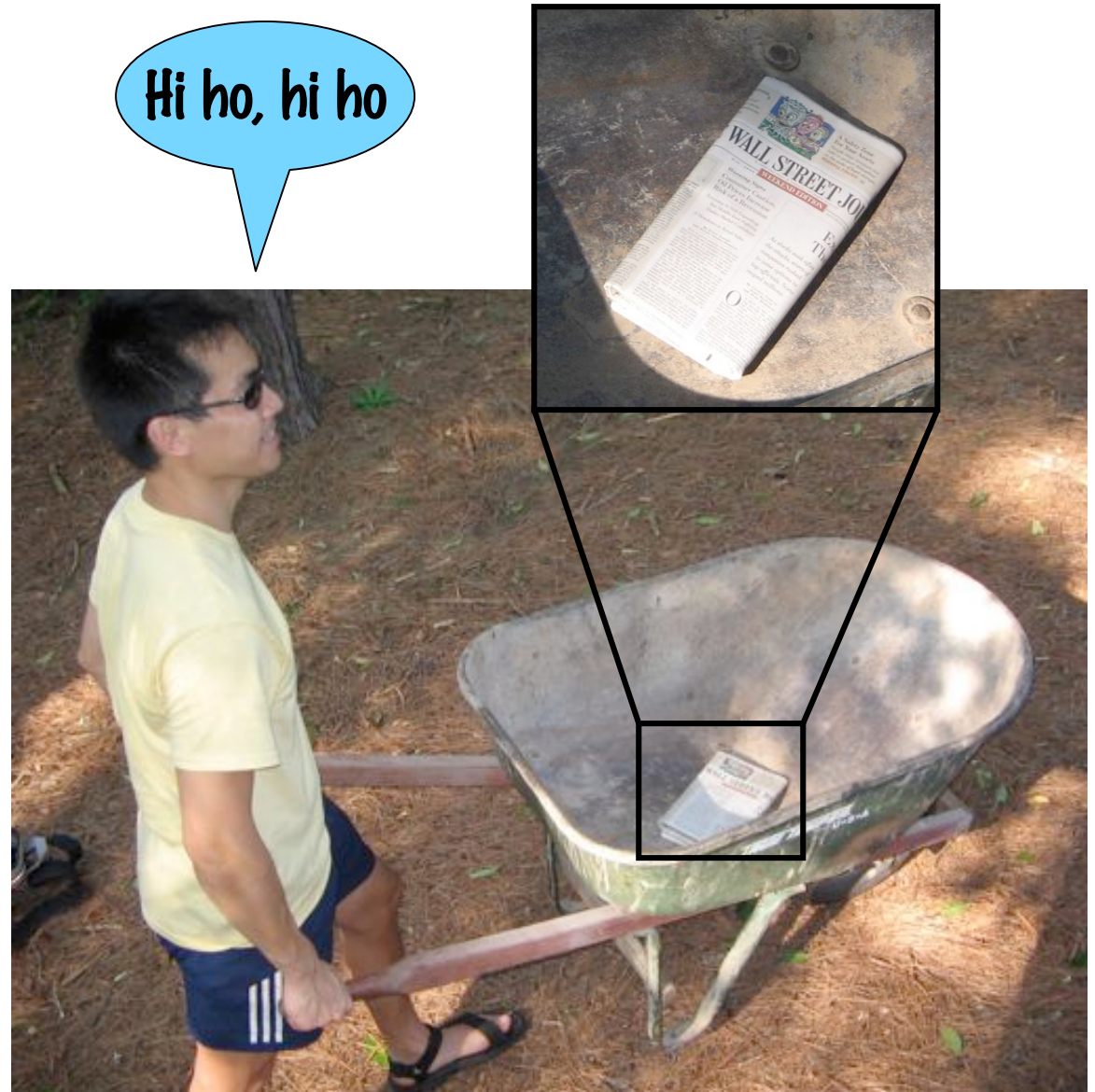
(Experiencing an odd feeling of déjà vu? You might be crazy, but you're not alone: an eerily similar pic of Dean appeared in BTOR #23, Camping & Tubing in Harper's Ferry. But without the heckling floating pirate head.)

...while the meek stayed at camp.

Lee and Hugh spent an arduous day procuring firewood; braving the rushing river, sans boat, to discover "Spa Rock"; hiking the "Fungi of Central Virginia" nature trail; napping; and realizing they had no idea how to use the star chart during the daytime.

Oh, and wheeling the Wall Street Journal around in a wheelbarrow.

(Ludovic, this one's for you!)



Lee's expert dinner planning, combined with her intense love of canines of all types, ensured that *everyone* brought



HOT DOGS!!

Hey, can I get some ketchup
for this, please?



Mmm, that dog
looks **JUICY!**

Earl, pass me one of
them **JUICY DOGS!!**

Apparently there was also **chili**. No one ate it. It spent the night in Megan's car.





Megan demonstrates the correct method for lounging by the campfire.

Lee and Hugh still can't figure out the star chart.

Does that look like Alpha Camelopardalis to you?

No, it says here that's just the Gegenschein from a globular cluster...wait, wait, turn the book rightside up...

After a **REFRESHING** night's sleep under the stars, Day 2 dawned sunny and warm. Much frolicking ensued.





Bathing beauty Nina carefully positions herself at Spa Rock as a lively game of full-contact, to-the-death river rugby rages on (only 4 players left standing!).



A hearty seafood meal in Fredericksburg, VA, welcomed us back to civilization. And no trip to Fred-vegas would be complete without a stop at Carl's Frozen Custard, famous since 1947 for its tasty treats.



FIN



**Be sure to join us on our next ENVY-
INDUCING a** kicking adventure!**

Special thanks go to Dave S., loyal a kicker who now telecommutes from
Ann Arbor, for his creative genius and nimble yet powerful fingers.
"Shawarma!"**