

October 10, 2018

It was Huron Clinton Metroparks day at Kiwanis and we had a young lady from White Lake that told us everything we ever wanted to know about the thirteen Metroparks. Apparently these parks have everything from canoeing/kayaking/tubing to the "Winter Solstice Full Moon Walk" (I don't think they actually walk on the moon). For those of us that like things a little more off-beat they have "Evening Lantern Tours", "Owl Pellet Dissecting" and "Zombie Apocalypse Survival". The owl pellet dissecting is also an all you can eat event. All this, plus miles and miles of hiking trails can be yours for just \$35 a year (\$21 if your "Over the Hill"). We all received literature and a map (yes, they still make maps, probably in china) and a coupon for one free "Duck Droppings Brownie" at the Zombie Apocalypse Survival event (my coupon is available; I'm trying to cut down on all pastries made from animal droppings).

Best wishes to Adrienne on her new job in Alaska. Adrienne is working the midnight shift as a "Roughneck" on an oil rig and panning for gold during the day. She doesn't get much rest but the exercise keeps her warm and the smell chases away the bears.

Congratulations to Mark Slater who celebrated his birthday this week by participating in the "Fourth Annual Ambassador Bridge Naked Bungee Jump". This annual event has recently added extra lookouts after that unfortunate incident last year when a particularly plump jumper ended up down the smoke stack on a passing ore freighter, the "Pride of Cleveland". The gentleman popped back out of the chimney seconds after descending, but lost most of the skin on his dangling "Private Bits" to the freighters exhaust fumes. Best of luck next year Mark, just remember to look before you leap.

Did anyone notice that Vice President Renan shaved off his beard? He still has stubble, but everyone under 30 has stubble, even some of the women have stubble. He said he was tired of getting the "You look like a terrorist drop your pants and bend over" strip search every time he flew. It's a good thing he wasn't traveling by train, those porters have huge thumbs. Anyhow he shaved it off and no one noticed. Same thing happened to me when I shaved off my mustache after 45 years, it took my wife 3 weeks to notice. Guess that means no one pays attention to men's faces, only their manly bodies and bulging muscles. I always knew we were just playthings for the women of the world.

The annual peanut cook-out is just around the corner and it's time to beat the bushes for those last minute corporate donations. The "Peregrinating Peanut Pushers" are in first place right now, but the "Peculiar Peanut Assassins" are nipping at their heels. The cook-out will be at Jane & Ray Scoboria's house, 22741 Heinze Street in Dearborn and it will be a burger/knockwurst cookout with all the fixens and "dessert by Jane". (Cook-out is in a heated garage)

So let's "Sell Those Nuts", "Sell More of Those Nuts" and go back and "Sell Even More of Those Nuts". Cash and checks will be accepted at the cook-out with a smiling face and a sunny disposition.

Up-Coming Events:

October 17th – We celebrate milestones in sports this week; on this day in 1860 the first British Open was won by Willie Park with a jaw dropping 164. The first NFL game was won by the Decatur Staley's 7-0 on this date in 1920 and the great London Beer Flood killed 9 on this date in 1814.

October 24th – Cook-out at Jane & Ray Scoboria homestead, 22741 Heinze Street. Bring your peanut money and your appetite.

October 31st – No Meeting, go out and mug some little kids for their candy.

November 7th – Annual Veterans Dinner at the Stitt American Legion Post, 23850 Military Street, Dearborn Heights. This is our regular meeting this week, we will not be at the K of C. See Mark or Carol Slater to get your name on a list for this event. Dinner, a great guest speaker and about 200 people to talk to.

November 14th – We're back at the K of C for an inspiring presentation by the only man to be completely swallowed by a giant boa constrictor and live to talk about it. Richard "Slimy" Lareau will tell us how it felt to spend 22 minutes trapped inside a giant snake while his wife and kids beat the bejesus out of the reptile with shovels and a rubber hose. You might want to bring a few Tums for this one.

Remember, "All generalizations are false"

*Love & Kisses
Babydoll*