THE OFFICIAL BULLETIN OF THE GYRO CLUB OF SHERWOOD PARK

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I WAS JUST THINKING… Autocorrect has become my worst enema.

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The Club's Grand Poobahs:

President: **Ray Davis**;

Vice President: **Bill Austin**

Past President: **Lawrence Zalasky**

Treasurer: **Erik Braun**

Secretary: **John Williams**

Registrar: **Dorne Hunt**

Directors: **Rick Craddock, Art Merrick, Peter Sachatsky, Gordon Stewart**

EDITOR'S RANT

"Hey, kids. What time is it? It's Howdy Doody time!" All of us of a certain age remember that opening line to the definitive Kids TV show of our time. Well, it's that time again. It happens every January and you can forget the "Howdy" part. It's simply "Doody" time – a time when our juniors make up, even write out resolutions aimed at bettering themselves, their situations and sometimes even the situations of others. We, of that certain age, have been there and done that. We know that almost all of those fine intentions will have slipped into oblivion before Valentine's Day at the latest. Some resolutions will be drowned in Doody before they see their first sunset. 45% of us set New Year's Resolutions each year. 8% of that 45% are still clinging to their objective by the Ides of March.

Then there are the stubborn, the naïve and the masochistic among us who never learn from our failures. We think we can beat death, taxes and New Year's Resolutions. My resolution has been pathetically steadfast. I want to resolve or at least reduce my computer challenges. Today, CBC radio taught me that "nerd" originally came from the word "knurd" which is "drunk" spelled backward. Seems that while the rest of the world was partying, a small band of "geeks" were drinking apple juice and plotting to dominate us all. I want to become a "knurd". If I fail, I can become a drunk. Enough of this sitting on the fence. One way or the other I intend to address my technology issues this year. I know I won't see total success. I may be dumb but I'm not stupid. I will be happy if I can cut my swearing at a screen or keyboard in half so that small children will not fear me while I work at word processing. Knurds do have other problems, but I'll resolve to face them next year.

Some New Year's Non-resolutions of a wandering mind:

My Goal for 2015 is to accomplish the goals of 2014 which I should have done in 2013 because I made a promise in 2012 and planned in 2011.

Plus…….

I decided to change calling the bathroom the John and re-named it the Jim. I feel so much better saying I went to the jim this morning.

And ultimately….

AGING GYROS:

None of these guys won any prizes as New Year's Babies but they came closer than most of the rest of us simply by their January appearance on the planet.

Don Greig (5th); **Augie Annichiarico** (8th); **Gord Stewart** (8th);

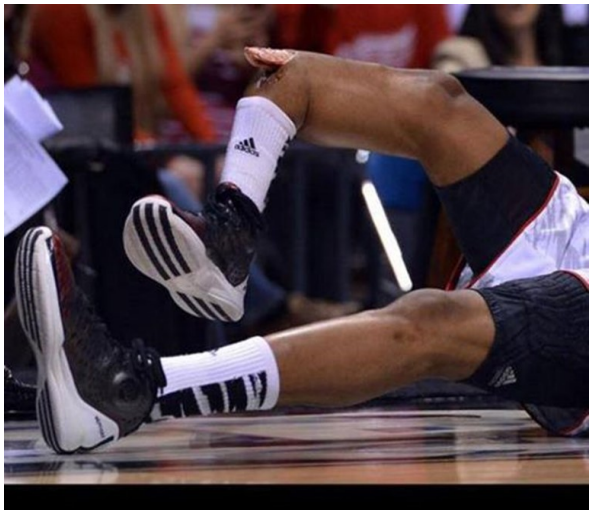
Richard Dickinson (10th); **Bruce Schelske** (13th)

May you boys continue to age gracefully and make minimum contact with the potholes of life.

HEALTH AND WELFARE:

Nope...it wasn't a Gyro pick-up game ->

Owieee!!



The Grahams are continuing to recover nicely.

Barrie Pratt is still awaiting a diagnosis for his unexplained weight loss and general malaise.

Ed Schultz is laid up with a hematoma on his leg. No racing Judy for at least a month.

LAST MEETING: DARTS NIGHT January 7th

22 hardy Gyros braved freezing rain and high winds to gather in the basement of the GCCC and display their incompetence at throwing darts with any accuracy whatsoever. There were several exceptions however, and of those, the final faceoff was between Al Bleiken and Jeff Malott. When the heifer dust settled, Jeff emerged as the winner, taking home the wine, a trophy (when we track it down) and the respect of the half dozen people remaining in the room. Congrats to you, Jeff and also to you, Al. Thanks for showing us just who may have spent an inordinate amount of time in pubs of the past.

Jim and Jeff Malott—father and son in the semi's

Al and Tom prepare for the other semi

Tom takes aim —- Al appears to lose interest

Al retrieves some of his strays

rts cont'd.

Jeff, the winner WITH Al, the not winner

THE NEXT MEETING : BILLIARDS January 21st

ll be Eight Ball actually. Billiards is too sophisticated for our lot. The scene
re the reliving of our mis-spent youth will take place is Gateway Rec Centre as
al. Hostilities will begin around 6:00PM. Be there early to avoid bowed
spiraled cues. Other excuses for poor performance will be supplied but the rov-
bar-maids. You will be fed but not until you have adequately embarrassed your-
at the tables.

AND THE MEETING AFTER THAT… CRIBBAGE February 4th

me and peg Lloyd Wilson into submission at his favourite form of masochism.
GCCC will be the venue and the **go to** contacts are **Terry Bajer** and
vrence Zalasky. Practice your simple arithmetic tables and join us in our
st for the wine. I hear 1st prize is a Chocolate Chardonnay to help us with our
w Year weight loss goal.

IT'S A STRANGE, BEAUTIFUL WORLD Dept.

Music school in China

At the University of Munich in Germany, this 4 story slide can take students from any floor down to ground level. Looks more like a really fun prison to me.

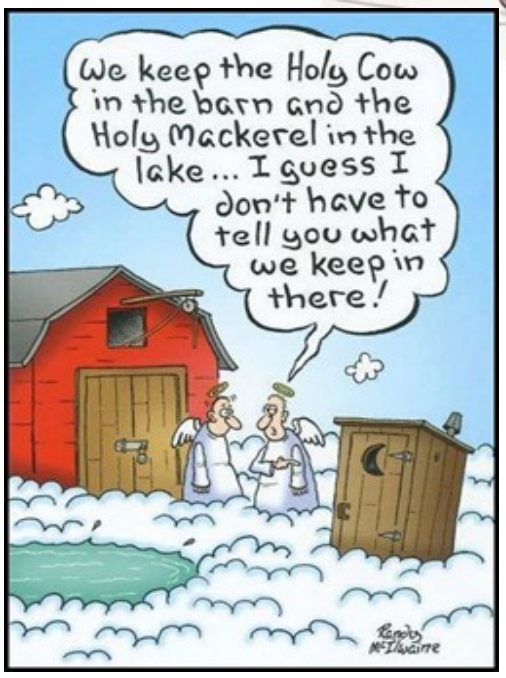
Meanwhile, Not in Canada

Full Text Released of Obama Conversation With Boehner Spokesman on Immigration Reform:

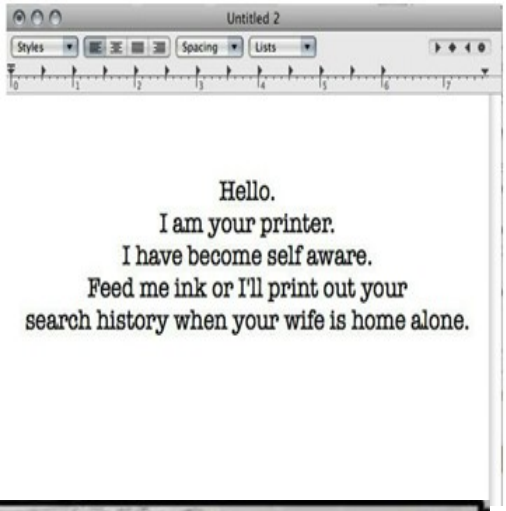
OBAMA: "I told John Boehner, I will wash his car, I'll walk his dog — whatever it takes, just pass a bill."
BOEHNER SPOKESMAN: "Mr. Boehner does not own a dog."
OBAMA: "It was a metaphor. I'll groom his cats."
BOEHNER SPOKESMAN: "Mr. Boehner grooms his own cats."
OBAMA: "What? Look, all I'm asking is for Mr. Boehner to pass a bill and stop harping."
BOEHNER SPOKESMAN: "Mr. Boehner does not own a harp."
OBAMA: "Does Mr. Boehner own a putzway?"
BOEHNER SPOKESMAN: "What's a putzway?"
OBAMA: "About 185 pounds I'm guessing."
BOEHNER SPOKESMAN: "Mr. Boehner does not own a putzway."

Meanwhile in the UK ->

SNICKERS AND GUFFAWS

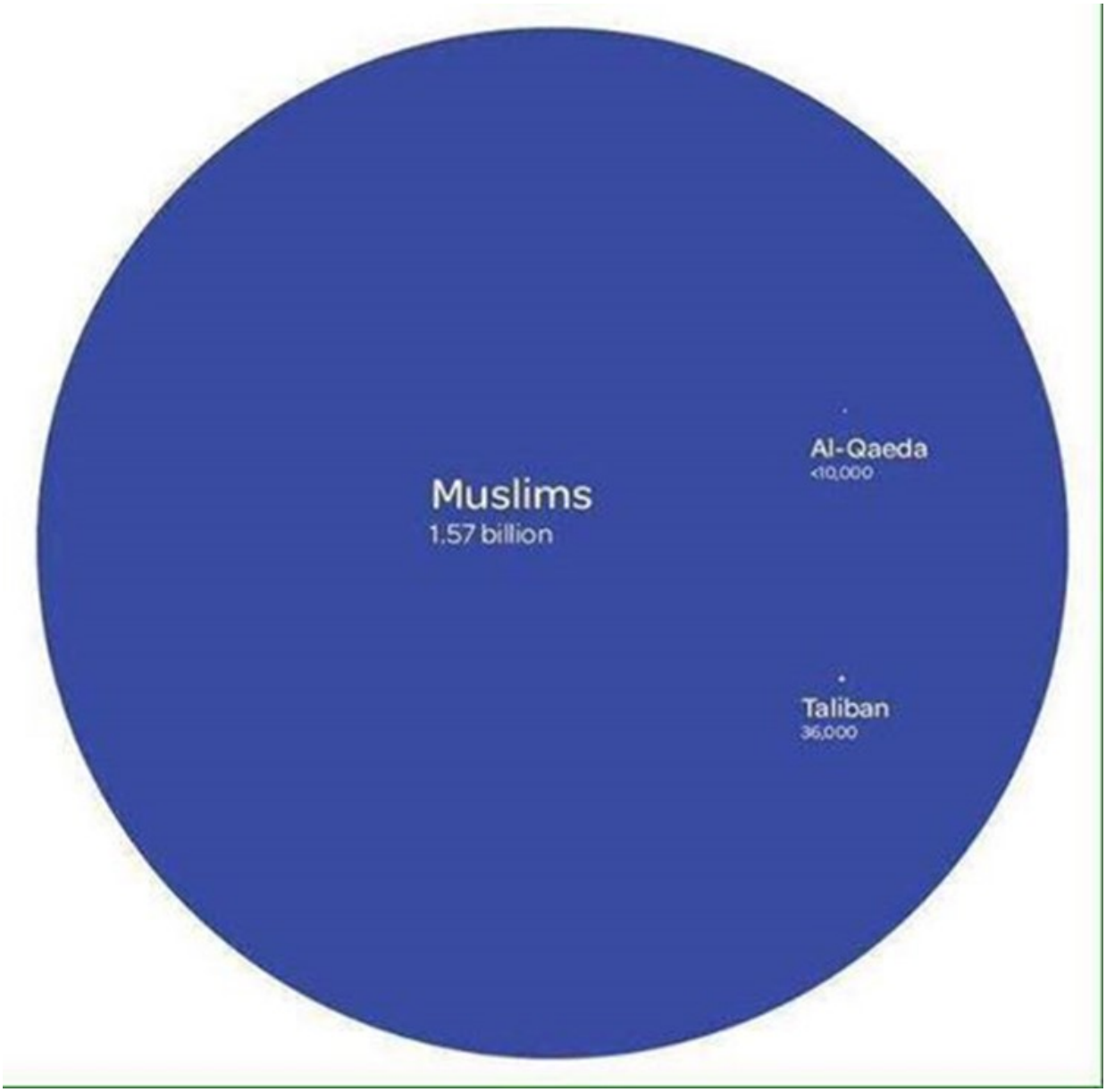


My neighbour has an unsecured, wireless printer. I just sent this document to it.



When the Sarge says “Haul ass” you haul ass.

MEANWHILE IN CANADA Dept.



Keeping things in perspective

As horrific and repugnant as the terrorist acts we see around the world are, they are just as repugnant and foreign to the vast majority of Muslims as they are to us. We Christians too have fanatics and fringe lunatics.

MEANWHILE IN CANADA cont'd.

ANIMAL INSTINKS

COOL PIC OF THE WEEK

Your Gyro Friendship thought of the week:

And the last word:

Hope you have recovered from your New Year's Celebrations. May 2015 be a productive, prosperous and peaceful one for us all.

SB