THE OFFICIAL BULLETIN OF THE GYRO CLUB OF SHERWOOD PARK

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I WAS JUST THINKING: As I was pondering what to rant about today, my creativity was bone dry. Suddenly it came to me like a flash flood. Prostates can do that.

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The Club's Grand Poobahs:

President: **Rick Craddock**

Vice President: **Allan Bleiken**

Past President: **Ken Lesniak**

Treasurer: **Erik Braun**

Secretary: **John Williams**

Registrar: **Dorne Hunt**

Directors: **Herb Zmurchuk, Garry Jones, George Ward, Ted Ewanchuk**

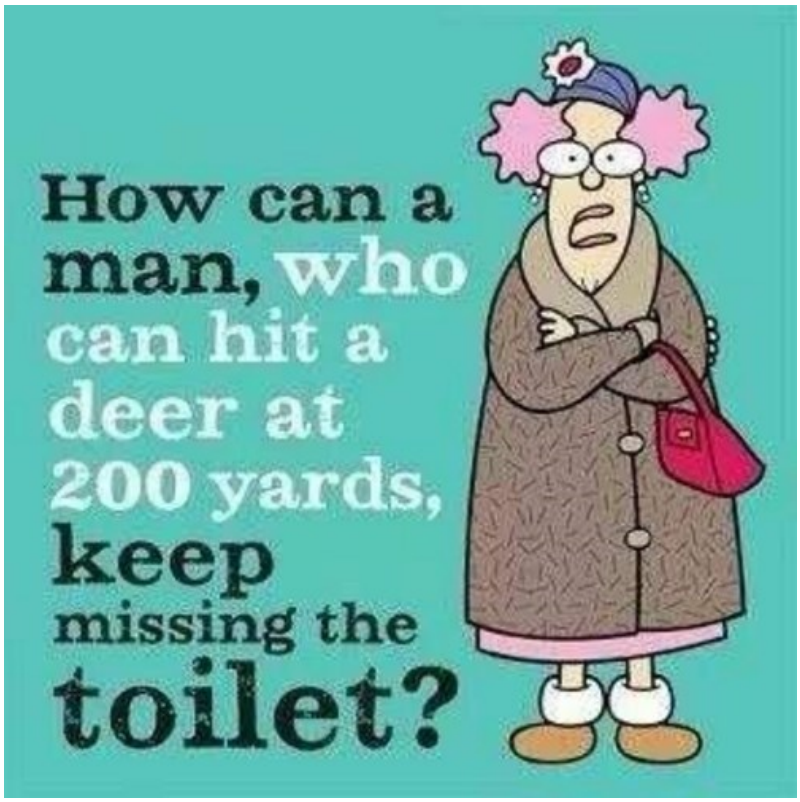
EDITOR'S RANT:

The summer is winding down. It will soon be time to bid the woods and the water goodbye for another year. It is a time of mixed emotions for me. I am beginning to get excited about getting back to the office and seeing patients again. On the other hand, I am less excited about leaving behind the laid back life I have led for the past three months. I will have commitments. My responsibilities will multiply. I won't be able to pee out of doors for seven months.

As I ruminate on that last thought it occurs to me that bodily functions take on a different appeal—perhaps even a new mystique, at least for men, when we abandon prim and proper civilized society and go back to the bush life that our ancient ancestors might have had. Camping can do that to a guy. So can cottage life. We do have an environmentally friendly composting indoor toilet. I have never used it. I prefer the old out-house fifty feet away. I know that my preferences would reverse if we wintered here but that out-house reminds me of my youth at my grandparents' homes in rural Manitoba and it just feels right. The rest of the family just can't shake civilization off. I loved the quip I published in the bulletin a few years ago that went something like this: "When I look up at the vast array of stars and listen to the water lapping on the shore I am almost overcome with reverence. God I love peeing out of doors. " I am not an exhibitionist but I

Rant cont'd.

truly do prefer to heave off the shackles of good taste and commune with nature while I relieve myself after a couple of beers. I always have. I am a decent man and exercise consistent restraint when others are around, even here in the woods. Here, I seek the privacy of a tree. In Sherwood Park, I use the washroom like my family says I should. But enough about me... How was your summer?



I know you have been lying awake at night wondering why baby diapers have brand names such as "Luvs", "Huggies," and "Pampers', while undergarments for old people are called "Depends".
Well here is the low down on the whole thing.
When babies crap in their pants, people are still gonna Luv'em, Hug'em and Pamper'em.
When old people crap in their pants, it "Depends" on who's in the will!
Glad I got that straightened out so you can rest your mind.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR:

Scott, just a note for the next edition of your bulletin. Over this past few weeks Jan & I had the pleasure of partaking in gyro summer fun. This year's Gyro Auction provided a great number of fun auction items to bid for. I managed to capture two of the items, one being an afternoon at the horse races with our gracious hosts, Lois and Lloyd Wilson. They ordered up fabulous weather for the afternoon, a nice meal and beverages but I can honestly say the horse selections were sketchy at best. Now, if I had listened Jan we would have doubled up our money. She picked winners in all the races. The winnings were offset by my loses. As well, joining the four of us, Bill and Norma Austin were also entertaining a group of bettors— Bernie & Brenda Kropp and Ray & Lynn Davis. Upon conclusion we moved the party to the Wilson's deck for further libations and discussing the hay burner choices good and bad. A big thanks to our hosts for providing a great afternoon.

Our second auction night purchase was an offering of a pizza night put up by Paul West and Dick Caddey. I have to say this was not your typical pizza night. Most would expect that the pizza would be ordered in from one of the many pizza joints in Sherwood Park, but I am here to say none of the local pizza shops could hold a candle to the Wests Pizzeria. Starting yet again with fabulous weather we descended en mass, Gordon's, Braun's Malott's and Hunt's. Again, we began with great libations, snacks, lots of laughter and typical Gyro stories. Getting into the meat of the evening the pizza's started flowing— all home made pizza dough, tomato sauce and all the fresh ingredients one could want on a pizza. The magic Pizza Oven Chef that Paul has for his BBQ turns out an amazing product baked to

LETTER cont'd.

by wait staff, Mr. Caddey, but the piece to resistance was the creator of the pizza dough and tomato sauce, Sou Chef Marianne,. Topping the evening was fresh fruit and a terrific tiramisu by baker extraordinaire Betty. I would be remiss in not mentioning that the tiramisu had a dual purpose, we were also celebrating Mr. Hunts birthday, I will leave you to guess his age, but he is starting into his 7th decade! Doesn't that sound old??

The essence of Gyro is alive and well in Sherwood Park getting together with friends for a fun and friendship cannot be beat.

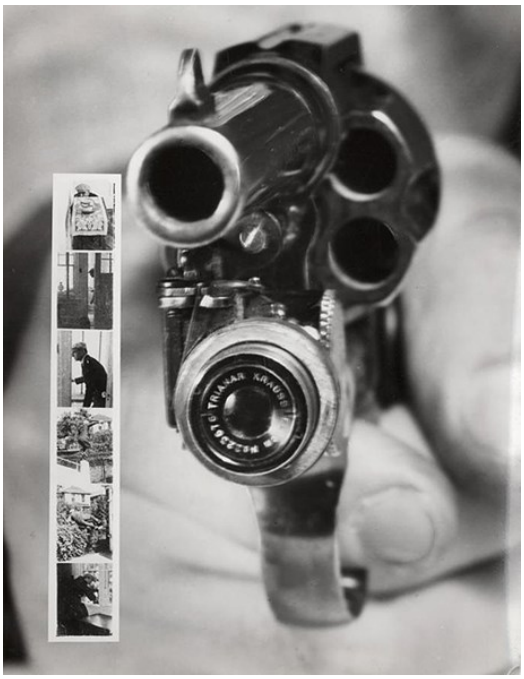
Al Gordon

AGING GYROS:

Both our President, Dick Caddey and one of our past presidents, Jim Copeland, are celebrating their birthdays in September. Don't you just hate it when you see an old person and then realize you went to high school together?

Hmmmm...

It's extraordinary to have a photograph of an adult helo in the act of mating in the wild. It's even more extraordinary to have captured the moment -- shortly after hatching -- when the baby takes its first flight.



Ì said `Smile!`

Revolver Camera: A Colt 38 with a build-in camera that takes pictures when the trigger is pulled. New York, 1938.

NEXT MEETING: Annual General Meeting September 5th

The Annual General Meeting starts the new season off with a look at where we've been over the past year, where we are now and where we would like the club to head over the coming year. It is an opportunity for mice and men to become informed and help make decisions on our destiny. The mice are unlikely to show up again this year due to their feeling of being unwelcome which lays a heavy burden on the men to speak for both groups. So Man up and show up at the GCCC, 6:00 PM on Wednesday, September 5th.

AND THE MEETING AFTER THAT: Horse Shoe Wednesday, September 19th

If the draft schedule that was available at the time of this writing holds up, we will be gathering around the Cooking Lake Horse Shoe pits hurling iron and downing pizza, (good Lord willin' and the crick don't rise due to rain, of course).

HEALTH AND WELFARE:

The Carters have had a heck of a year. Bill was rushed to hospital for emergency surgery for a ruptured bowel on August 20th, just one day before his famous annual Dahlia Show and Garden Party. One of the by-products of all this action at the Carters was that the show was cancelled with a promise to have an even bigger one next year. Jeanne reports that it had to be a staged repair with a second surgery the following day. ICU was his address until they could completely close him up. She asked that hers and Bill's thanks be conveyed to their gyro family for their messages of support. I have been unable to get an immediate update as of today so am hoping Bill is put of ICU and heading out of the woods. We are all pulling for you, Bill.

Jan Bradley reports she is gradually regaining strength and . She is in for a surgical procedure on Friday and hopes that will fast track her to felling 100%'.

If we have missed out on anyone's good or bad health news, it simply means we have not heard about it and neither has our intrepid reporter, Rikke. He was instructed to get out there and make the news happen, but he wisely pointed out the legal penalties for that sort of thing on this side of the border.

Yup. We're filling space here.

GUESS WHO'S COMING TO NIBBLE on Saturday, October 6th?

Ann Ward sent this reminder along about an upcoming evening that represents the essence of Gyro. Don't put it off. **Contact Ann NOW and mark your calendars for a fun Saturday night October 6th.**

Please join your fellow Gyro's and Gyrette's in a fun filled evening of appetizers, chatter, games, and dessert.

This semi annual event is a unique opportunity to get to know a small group of acquaintances on a more intimate level.

As an attendee, you are asked to bring and appetizer and your own beverage to the host address. You may not realize who the hosts are until you are there.

We also need a few couples to host attendees. As a host couple, you will offer your home in which to gather for 2 - 3 couples, and provide a dessert, tea/coffee at the close of the evening.

The evenings usually begin around 7:00 PM

Please RSVP no later than October 3rd to : ***Ann Ward (780) 566-3290*** *or annward@shaw.ca and indicate at that time if you are able to be one of the host couples.*

I look forward to organizing this event for you all. Please consider participating.

Thanks,

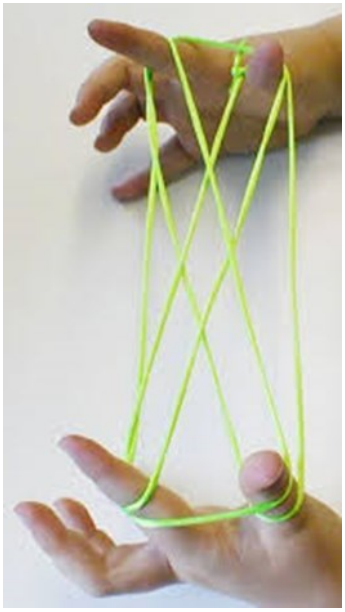
Ann

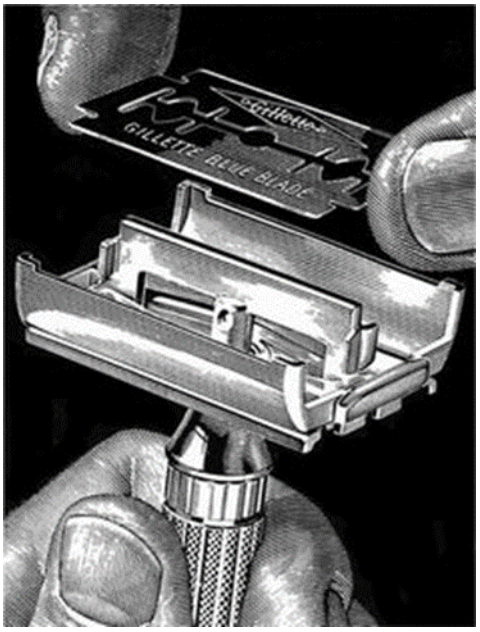
Trust me. I know of nobody who has regretted participating in this special evening.

SB

DO YOU REMEMBER? (THOSE WERE THE DAYS, I GUESS)

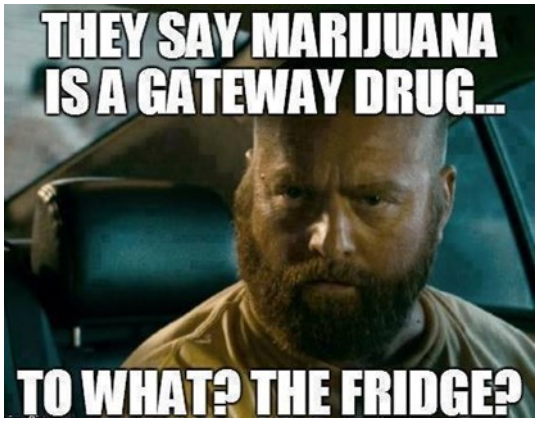
Bridgette Bardot before she discovered seals





Drop, duck and cover school drill (nukes)

MEANWHILE IN CANADA

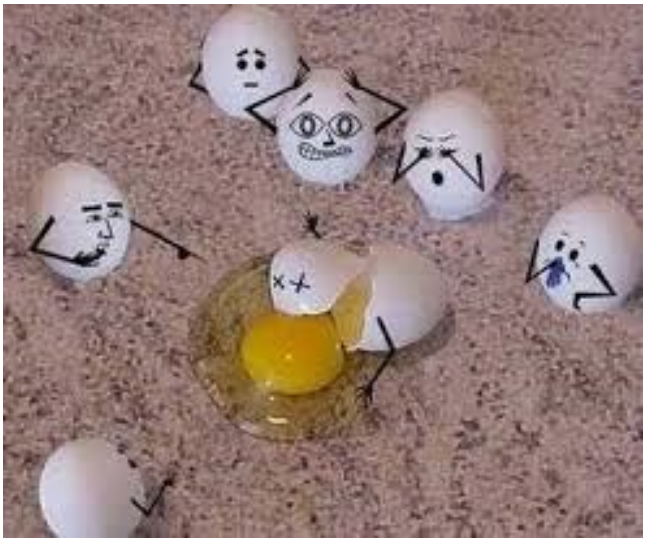


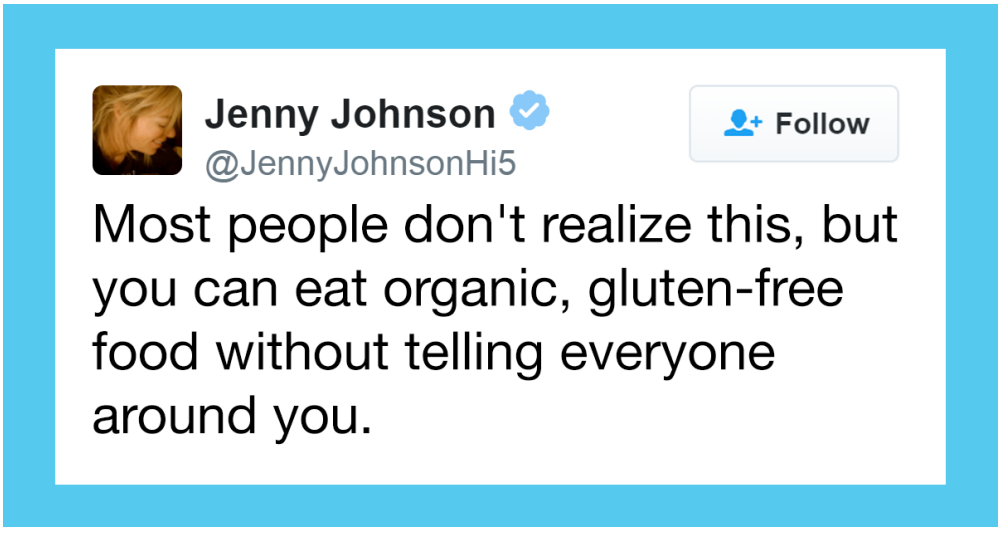
Meanwhile NOT in Canada

SOUTH OF THE BORDER, DOWN WASHINGTON WAY

FOOD FOR THOUGHT:

To get those summer creative juices flowing



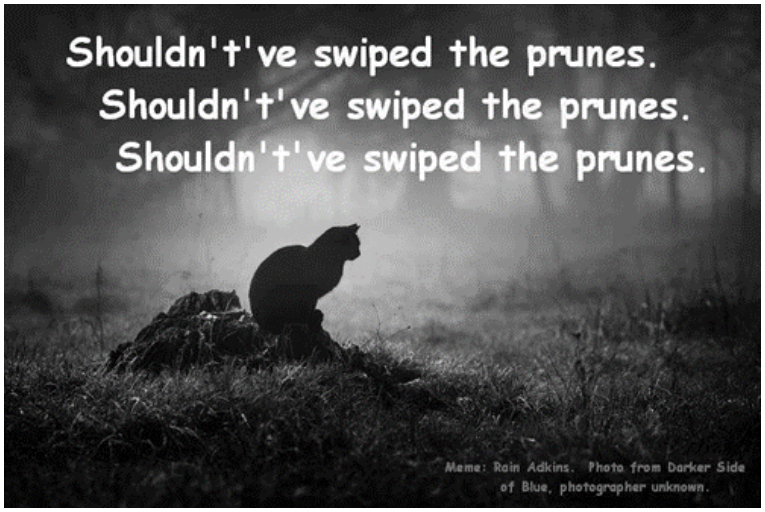


SIGNS OF THE TIMES

HISTORY AS WE NEVER SAW IT

Daily inspection of teeth and finger nails. Older pupils make the inspection under the direction of teacher who record result. This has been done every day this year. 1917

ANIMAL INSTINKS



I thought only dogs were musical. Of course this is a silent picture

SNICKERS AND GUFFAWS

2017 Sheddy silverado

Just saw 2 blind men fighting in the street. You should have seen them run when I said, “My money’s on the one with the knife. “

A POTPOURRI OF PICS

Sunset at the end of our bay

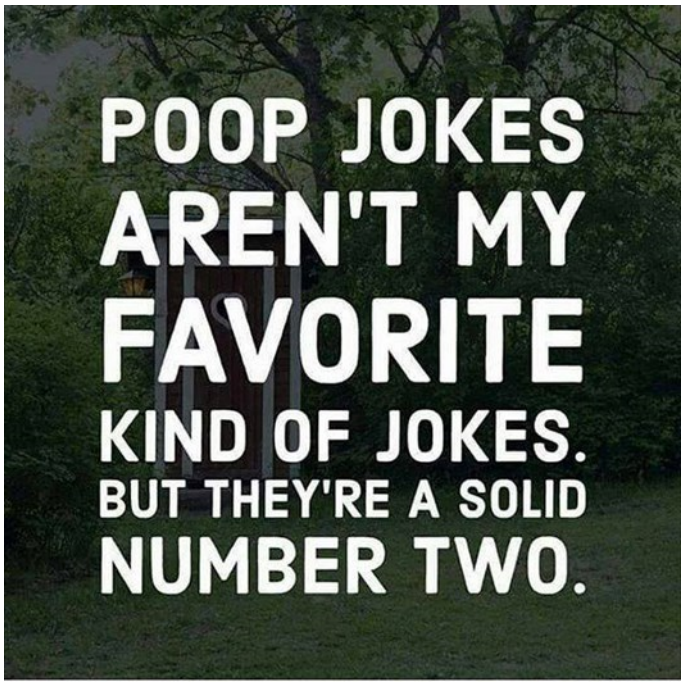
Moonrise from our deck

10th tee at local golf course in Quebec

That's Vermont in the distance

GYRO FRIENDSHIP THOUGHT OF THE WEEK

AND THE LAST WORD….



SB