

THE OFFICIAL BULLETIN OF THE GYRO CLUB OF SHERWOOD PARK



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I WAS JUST THINKING: Maybe if we started telling people the brain is an app, they'll start using it.

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- ◆ Meanwhile in Canada
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The Club's Grand Poobahs:

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Vice President:

Past President: **Ted Ewan-chuk**

Treasurer: **Erik Braun**

Secretary: **Ray Davis**

Club. Admin. **Ray Davis**

Registrar: **Dorne Hunt**

Directors: **Bruce Schelske;**

Nester Slipchuk; Gordon

Stewart; Paul West

Bulletin Editor: **Scott Brisbin**

Webmaster: **Ray Davis**

Editor's Rant:

I am going to assume some of you feel, as I do, that it has been too long without a bulletin. The last one was in mid-September, and I had planned on getting back on the semi-monthly frequency at the end of that month.

Without going into too much detail, the past month has had its share of challenges. Our internet at the lake in Quebec was spotty at best, so communication, except in short periods of availability, defined my access to materials r to correspond. We headed home on October first – three adult humans (2 geriatric) and three dogs (2 geriatric) crammed in between and surrounded by all the luggage, odds and ends that demand space at the end of a four-month season 2500 kms from home. The adventure took us six days. Since then, finding things and organizing what we found has occupied the bulk of my time. I believe I now have normalcy in sight.

With only intermittent tidbits of communication available, I may have gotten an even more distorted view of the world we live in. I have questioned the wisdom of hurtling headlong toward an all-electric vehicle society but a new question arose when I read that one of the products of Hurricane Ian was something that kept Florida fire crews working at a frenzied pace. Apparently the batteries that power the electric vehicles that all too soon will be our only option for ground transportation, do not react well to water. Keeping the hood down protects from rain, but not from

Rant contd.

floods. The batteries ignite and set the car on fire. So, not only are you in danger of being stranded in a traffic jam if you are trying to escape storm surges up and down the coast, you are at risk of your stranded car bursting into flames. I suspect that possibility was not mentioned in the auto dealer's sales pitch.

As the war Russian war in the Ukraine grinds on amidst daily doses of misinformation from both sides, the US mid-term elections are in their final pre-voting day lap spewing even more disinformation, and the realization that there is not one communication medium that can be trusted to report accurately without any trace of an agenda continues to hit home, it is very hard on a confessed news junkie to stay positive. But the main purpose of this bulletin is to communicate club news and add a little light and laughter to its readers, I will try to keep a certain percentage of rants on the fun and factual side, yielding only to writing about what upsets me when I can't think of anything nice to say that day. I said I'll TRY. I have been on a virtual news-free diet since June. Our Quebec home has no Newspapers, no TV and no radio. Aside from limited scanning of news feeds on my phone I basked in the bliss of ignorance. Returning to the real world has been a jolting experience. Then there's climate change...but again I digress.



HEALTH AND WELFARE:

H&W chair **Gord Stewart** has received no news on either the Health or Welfare scene which probably makes us unique on the planet's organizations. Remember to drop Gord a line if you have an newsworthy issue or know of someone who has one. It appears that every one on the previous couple of bulletins has continued their journey to recovery. That is good news indeed.

**MY MOM DIDN'T
RAISE A DUMMY,
AND IF SHE DID IT
WAS MY BROTHER.**

AGING GYROS:

October produced three Sherwood Park Gyro birthdays:

We tacked n your names to the September Bulletin but you really deserve your own October recognition: **Ken Lesniak** (15th);

John Williams (16th); **Milt Lanes** (27th).

Have a Happy Birthday, guys and a Horrifying Halloween (in a fun way).



OCTOBER MEETINGS:

Bocce - October 5th

Augie Annicchiarico passed along the following report:

After 2 years of cancellation, the Annual Joint (Sherwood Park and Edmonton Gyro Clubs) Bocce and dinner event was held at Ital Canadian Seniors Association on October 5, 2022. It was attended by 42 Gyros, 26 Sherwood Park and 16 Edmonton.

The first games of Bocce started at 5:30pm. At 6:30pm dinner was served consisting of caesar salad, penne, veal cutlet and tiramisu for dessert. Cheerio was led by Rikke Dootges, Grace was presented by Jim Mallott and the Toast to the King by Al Bleiken. Bocce resumed at 8pm and concluded at 9:30pm.

The winning teams were Al Bleiken and Dorne Hunt from Sherwood Park Club and Ron Trant and Martin Marshall from Edmonton Club.

Thanks to Gary Klleebaum and Don Greig ad Mike Matei from Edmonton Club for helping to organize the event.

Augie

Bocce night in Edmonton contd.

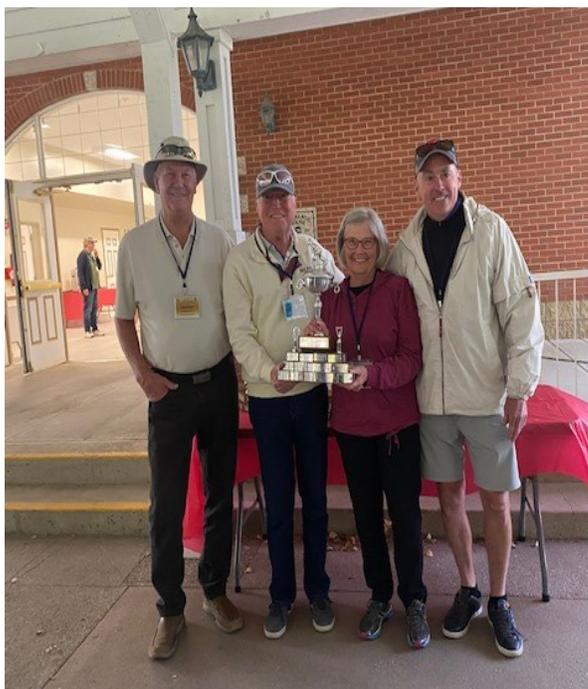


The winners' spoils presented by Augie Annicchiaico (Centre)

(L->R) Ron Trant (Edm), Allan Bleiken (S.P.), Dorne Hunt (SP) and Martin Marshall (Edm)

CANADIAN GYRO CONVENTION—Medicine Hat, AB

I have no specific report from those who made it to Medicine Hat in September, but verbal reports were glowing. I did, however receive the picture below of the convention's Bocce winners from Rikke Dootzes.



NOVEMBER MEETINGS:

Curlarma Nov. 4-6 Where? **Canmore** contact? **Lloyd Wilson**

Billiards Nov. 10 Where? **Caffreys** contact? **Paul West**

Cribbage Npv. 23 Where? **GCCC** contact? **Bill Austin**

IT'S THAT TIME OF YEAR AGAIN



REALITY vs BIG SCREEN



FOUNDERS NIGHT October 20th

Over 85 Gyros and Gyrttes from the Sherwood Park and Edmonton clubs attended a wonderful evening at the Broadmoor Golf and Country Club. After an hour of socializing and getting to recognize friends dressed less casually than the summer get-togethers encouraged, we were treated to a fine banquet. The fare provide enough variety and quantity to almost guarantee a significant weight gain for each of us. When we were sufficiently suffonsified, to use one of local weatherman, Dave Matheson's favourite expressions a few decades ago, we were treated to brief but extremely informative and entertaining talks, Chaired by Sherwood Park President, Bruce Copeland.



Rikke Dootjes gave us a personal view of his first exposure to Gyro that resulted in him becoming a charter member of the Sherwood Park club. He and the three other charter members in attendance wore suitable garb to an Edmonton Club's Founder's night (Robin Hood/Sherwood Forrest type feathered hats, with Terry Bajer dressed as Friar Tuck). We went down reminiscence lane as he recalled some of the early meetings and social gatherings. That year marked the Sherwood Park club's formation on October 4, 1975.

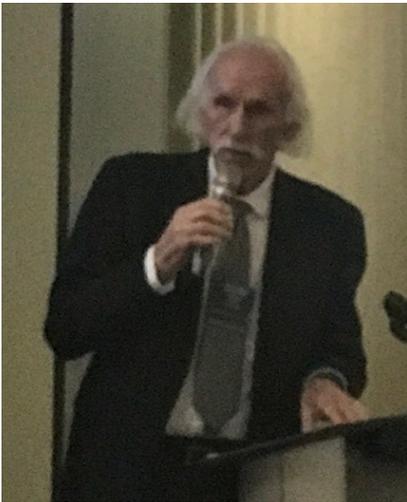


Chuck Geirhart, from the Edmonton club, was next up and he discussed Gyro's developmental history, including some of the early foci of the club and how they evolved over the years. He also notes the international Jim Hubble award given to the Gyro or club that was most instrumental in increasing membership in Gyro. I was pleased and honoured to sit next to a Gyro institution, Marty Larson and his wife Sherley. Marty who has held almost every executive office at the club, the district and the international levels was responsible for bringing over 25 new members into Gyro over the years. We were encouraged to follow his lead.

Ron Trant, Edmonton's president, presented a fascinating slide presentation drawn from their archives, that included everything from the original 110 year old documents to photos of early members, parties, conventions and tied them together with stories of how the Edmonton club evolved in membership requirements and missions. Apparently, in the early days new members had to be under 35 years of age. That later was changed to 45 and, of course as the average age advanced the age requirement was abandoned. The charitable

Founders Night Cont.

missions that drove a lot of the club's energy early on eventually became secondary to the current emphasis on being a "friendship" club. One creative fund raising effort that skirted the illegality of gambling, which included raffles, involved a brand new \$1250 car. They filled the vehicle's tank with fuel, started the engine, and people guessed the precise time when it would run out of gas.



International Gyro President, Peter Carter gave us a fine pep-talk on keeping Gyro vital as our demographic ages. He informed us about the now completed new Gyro International website. He encouraged us to use it and to become comfortable with it. Go to gyro.org and discover all sorts of useful information for old, new or prospective members.

Ted Ewanchuk (SP) offered an update on early plans for the club's Golden Jubilee in 2025. Still in the early stages, the committee is open to any and all suggestions.

In keeping with our advancing age, we were all home by 10:00PM.



GYRETTE GIGGLES

Only women of a certain era will fully appreciate this.... True story.

A Michigan woman and her family were vacationing in a small New England town where Paul Newman and his family often visited.

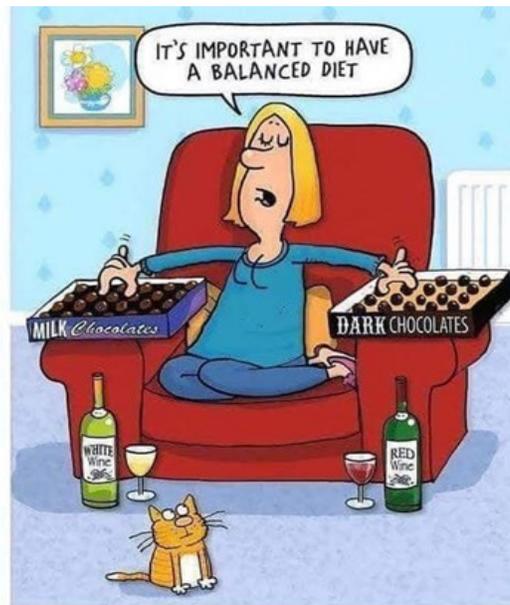
One Sunday morning, the woman got up early to take a long walk. After a brisk five-mile hike, she decided to treat herself to a double-dip chocolate ice cream cone.

She hopped in the car, drove to the centre of the village and went straight to the combination bakery/ice cream parlor. There was only one other patron in the store: Paul Newman, sitting at the counter having a doughnut and coffee.

The woman's heart skipped a beat as her eyes made contact with those famous baby-blue eyes. The actor nodded graciously and the star struck woman smiled demurely. Pull yourself together! She chides herself. You're a happily married woman with three children, you're forty-five years old, not a teenager!

The clerk filled her order and she took the double-dip chocolate ice cream cone in one hand and her change in the other. Then she went out the door, avoiding even a glance in Paul Newman's direction. When she reached her car, she realized that she had a handful of change but her other hand was empty. Where's my ice cream cone? Did I leave it in the store? Back into the shop she went, expecting to see the cone still in the clerk's hand or in a holder on the counter or something! No ice cream cone was in sight.

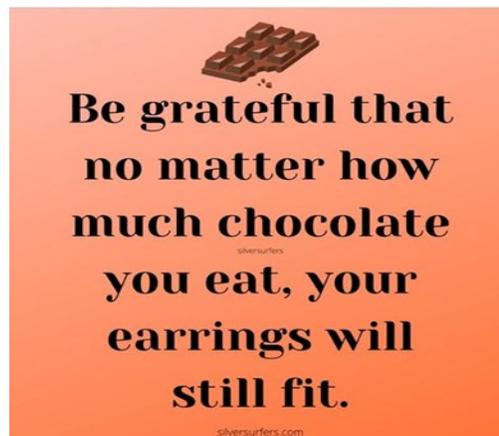
With that, she happened to look over at Paul Newman. His face broke into his familiar, warm, friendly grin and he said to the woman, "You put it in your purse."



My mom lost her glasses while making banana bread, she was blaming everyone in the house lol



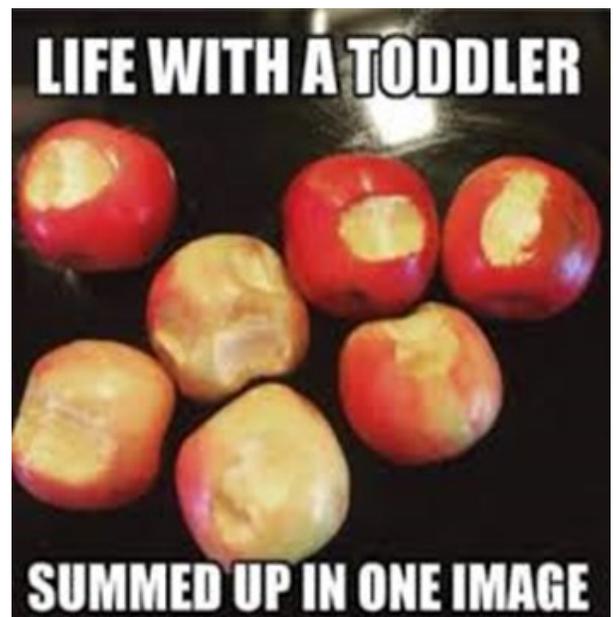
A belated Thanksgiving thought....



KIDS' KOMODY



When that annoying little kid running around the restaurant hits his head on a table and starts crying.



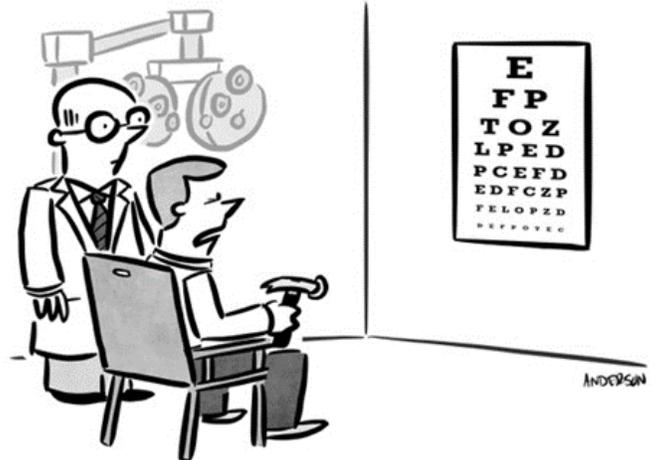
HEALTH HA HA'S

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"Better like this? Or better like this?"



"Nail. Nail. Another nail. Three nails. Nail, nail, nail..."

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"It brings in a younger crowd than 'optometrist.'"



"I'm also an optometrist."

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"My thorax is fine, I think. Where's Dr. Phillips?"



"Sorry about this - bad circulation."

AGING GRACELESSLY

When I was young, I was poor. But after years of hard work, I am no longer young.

I JUST POSTED A SELFIE AND PEOPLE TOLD ME TO GET WELL SOON!

I don't want to say I'm old and worn out, but I make sure I'm nowhere near the curb on trash day.



"I've worn a 34-inch waist ever since I was a teenager."

I got myself a seniors' GPS. Not only does it tell me how to get to my destination, it tells me why I wanted to go there.

GRANDMA, WHAT HAPPENED TO THE MONEY YOU GOT FROM SELLING GRANDPA'S CLASSIC CAR??



On this "Senior Edition," the message on the side mirror says, "Objects in mirror wish you would speed up."



Hmmm...

Back in my day, we didn't wear helmets. We just got irreversible brain damage and didn't cry about it.



The power of prayer

In the Synagogue last Shabbat, a sweet elderly lady in a nearby pew recited a prayer. She was so innocent and sincere that I just had to share it with you:

“Avinu she'ba'shamayim (*Our Father in Heaven*): This last year has been very tough. You have taken my favorite actors Sean Connery, Kirk Douglas and Diana Rigg; my favourite television host, Alex Trebek; Carl Reiner from ‘Your Show of Shows’; my favourite singer from the 50’s, Little Richard; even Charlie Daniels and Kenny Rogers, my two favorite country western singers; and from sports you took Gale Sayers and my favorite basketball player, Kobe Bryant.”

“I just wanted you to know that my favourite politicians are Jason Kenny, Justin Trudeau, Doug Ford, Donald Trump, Mitch McConnell, Ted Cruz, Marjorie Taylor Green, and Lindsey Graham.”

Amen.

DID YOU KNOW?



[Mickey Mouse and Minnie Mouse](#) have had one of the most enduring romances in Hollywood history. But behind the scenes, their story is even sweeter: **Wayne Allwine**, the man who voiced Mickey, fell in love with and married **Russi Taylor**, the woman who provided the voice for Minnie. "We just started hanging out as pals, and the next thing you know, we were an item," the late Taylor recalled to *Variety* of her husband, who died in 2009. "We just had fun. He was the best. He was a wonderful man, he was a good man, and he was a kind man."



Go ahead, look at that face for as long as you'd like. While there are plenty of cute animals out there, there aren't any others that look as perennially chipper as the quokka. Found on the small islands off the coast of Western Australia, these marsupials have a charming bone structure that makes them look like they're grinning from ear to ear. Some people have even dubbed them the "happiest animal in the world," according to *National Geographic*.



Today, bobbing for apples is a [popular party game](#). But it turns out, the quirky activity started as an 18th-century British courting ritual, according to the [History Channel](#). In one set of rules, each apple was assigned to a potential suitor. The bobber would attempt to bite into the apple associated with her preferred beau. If she bit it on the first try, they would be destined for love. If it took her two tries, their love would sizzle and then fade. If it took her three, their relationship would be doomed.

ANXIETY MEDICINE

In these uncertain times it is easy to let your anxiety start to creep up . Perhaps while we are in various forms of lock-down, some images from our amazing world will help remind us that regardless of how things may look right now, we are indeed so lucky to be inhabiting this beautiful planet.



SIGNS OF OUR TIMES



MEANWHILE IN CANADA

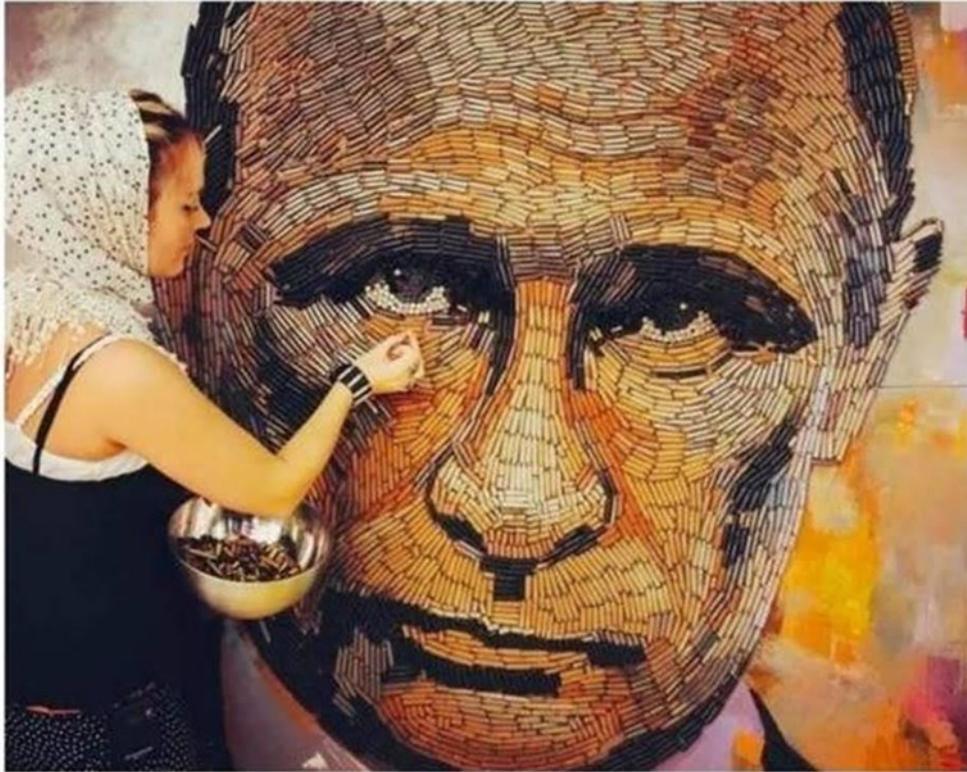


Police In Montreal Are Protesting A Labor Dispute By Not Wearing Their Work Pants



CANADIAN TIRE CLEAVAGE

MEANWHILE NOT IN CANADA



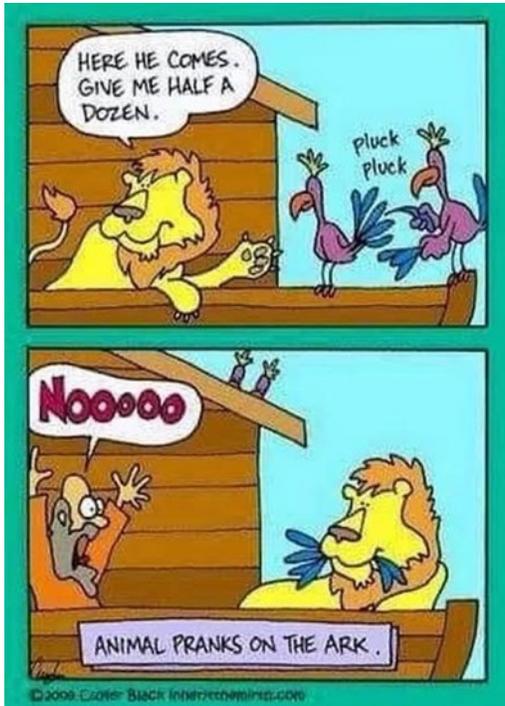
This is a photo of a eight feet tall mosaic painstakingly created by Ukranian artist Daria Marchenko - titled by the artist as "THE FACE OF WAR".

The mosaic has been made with 5000 empty bullet shells picked from the streets of Ukraine.

Just zoom into the photo and realise why Edgar Degas, the 19th century French artist philosopher famously said - *"Art is not what you see, but what you make others see."*

Thanks to Bill Carter, who passed this incredible piece along

ANIMAL INSTINCTS



Day 4 and they suspect nothing 🤔🤔



SNICKERS AND GUFFAWS

How bad is your neighborhood?

Me:



This is a rare photo of a mother vise-grip feeding her baby wrenches. Nature really is amazing.

FOR ALL, WHO MAY BE HAVING
A BAD DAY..



It Can Always Be Worse.

GYRO FRIENDSHIP PICTURE OF THE WEEK



AND THE LAST WORD....

Now I've seen it all!

