

THE OFFICIAL BULLETIN OF THE GYRO CLUB OF SHERWOOD PARK



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I WAS JUST THINKING: Choices: Trump's State of the Union address on TV tonight, or Oilers vs Ducks. No contest. Go Oil. The result won't change in the A.M.

What's Inside:

- ◆ Editor's Rant
- ◆ Future Meetings
- ◆ Misc. Ha Ha's
- ◆ Meanwhile in Canada
- ◆ Meanwhile NOT in Canada
- ◆ Animal Instinks'
- ◆ Etc.
- ◆ [The Last Word](#)

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EDITOR'S RANT:

The only thing rant-like in this "rant" is that we are often dangerously serious. We are living in uncertain times and tend not to trust much, even if it is something we really need. I witnessed and experienced an example and decided to write about it.

My Gyro evening at the Randy Rosen Arena, watching a rather disappointing performance by the Sherwood Park Crusaders had one unexpected bright spot. I met Cayden Skelton.

For the past couple of years, I have passed by a young man on various corners along Baseline Road. I assumed at first that he was a crazy High School student who spent his free time dancing on the sidewalk with a skateboard in hand.. But as time went by, he was still out there. If he were a student, he must have graduated. His antics always brought a smile to my face. I saw him in his "outfit" (Baggy jeans, chains dangling from his waist, an oversized biker helmet complete with visor, and comfortable boots.) I saw him almost daily when my wife, Calli, was in the care home further down Baseline. Driving home from visits and seeing him do his thing on the street corner lifted my spirits from the cloud of depression that often followed me home. When I mentioned him to friends, almost all knew who I was talking about, but had no more details than I had. I began seeing him at a few venues, wandering around doing his crazy moves to inaudible music, and I assumed he was probably being paid for those at appearances.

Then, at the Crusaders game, there he was going up and down

Rant contd.

the stairs and through empty aisles doing his “thing”. My interest in the lackluster performance on the ice moved me to leave my seat when he was nearby and go to meet him. After he unplugged the music in his helmet, we had a great conversation. We exchanged introductions and chatted for almost 10 minutes.

I asked Cayden what he did for a living, and he responded that he was a dancer. I asked where he danced. He said, “Here and there, like tonight and some gigs elsewhere.” I asked if he could make a living from this. He smiled and replied, “Oh, I don’t have a lavish lifestyle, simple needs, and therefore I manage as well as I want. I can feed myself, pay for my accommodation, cover my other expenses, and even have money left over for a new board now and then.”

Here was a young man who, for the time being, was doing what gave him pleasure, wasn’t in debt, had a bank account, kept his own hours, and was happy that he was providing some tiny token of pleasure to brighten the days of many of his fellow Sherwood Parkians. At the end of the evening, our paths crossed again for a brief moment, and we both smiled and gave each other a high five.

Since then, I decided to find out more about this unique spreader of joy.

It turns out he has been doing this since he was 18. He is close to his 21st birthday. Early on, he was cruising on an electric skateboard at about 38 km/h when it bumped, and he fell back, landing on his head. He was not wearing a helmet. The back of his skull suffered severe damage, as did his carotid artery. He was basically unconscious for four days.

Doctors at the two hospitals where he was treated were amazed he was alive. But he did recover, and after a few months, he was back on his boards **WEARING A HELMET**. He had a memory blank about the accident, depression, and other mental health symptoms. As he battled through this phase, he developed a new attitude and acted on it. He played music in his helmet and danced on the sidewalk to mixed reactions. Most people smiled and honked. Ten people tried to hit him with their cars!

As he re-launched his street dancing, he attracted businesses that saw potential in attaching their company brand to him, as his increasing popularity and positive image created a fan base. Eventually, he was earning a modest living from his street presence and his venue [sponsors](#). He can now claim satisfaction with the financial rewards of the activity he loves.

Thank you, Cayden, for bringing me more smiles over the past few years than anyone else I can think of. One can’t get enough smiles!

MARCH BIRTHDAYS



According to my records, there are no current Gyros in the club with March birthdays!

An empty birthday month is a first in all my years as editor. When you are out there promoting membership, check the prospect's birth date. If it's March, perhaps make an extra effort to convince him to join us.

HEALTH AND WELFARE

Earl Korber is doing well enough that by the time you see this bulletin, he will likely be back playing cribbage at the Mall. He has had more head/face surgery by our dermatologist, Dr. Chuck Lortie, the latest being on his eyebrow. Apparently there is more to come in a couple of weeks. Generally, he reports that he is feeling well. Son, Brad, tells me his Mum is being transferred to the care service across the street from Earl next week, making visits much easier.

Rita Malott received some bad news in early February that she has "very probably bladder cancer". A Cystoscopy has been scheduled in early March to confirm whether there is cancer and the type in the bladder. The results from this procedure will determine the next course of action. Rita feels fine but of course has a high anxiety level.

REMINDER: Next meeting is **POKER NIGHT WEDNESDAY**, March 4th. Money will be changing hands after a great meal, as usual, at the Headquarters, starting at **4:00PM**. If you have not already indicated your attendance to John Williams, please email him at

jk.wms39@gmail.com

Hmmmmmm..... A 2 PAGER

INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT THE 1%'ers

A staggering 99% of people born between 1930 and 1946 (GLOBALLY) are now dead.

If you were born in this time span, your ages range between 77 and 93 years old (a 16-year age span) and you are one of the rare surviving one-percenters.

You are the smallest group of children born since the early 1900's.

You are the last generation, climbing out of the depression, who can remember the winds of war and the impact of a world at war that rattled the structure of our daily lives for years.

You are the last to remember ration books for everything from tea to sugar to shoes.

You can remember milk being delivered to your house early in the morning and placed in the "milk box" at the front door.

Discipline was strictly enforced by parents and teachers.

You are the last generation who spent childhood without television and instead, you "imagined" what you heard on the radio.

With no TV, you spent your childhood "playing outside". There was no city playground for kids.

The lack of television in your early years meant that you had little real understanding of what the world was like.

We got "black-and-white" TV in the late 50s that had 3 stations and no remote.

Telephones (if you had one) were one to a house and hung on the wall in the kitchen (who cares about privacy).

Computers were called calculators; they were hand-cranked.

Typewriters were driven by pounding fingers, throwing the carriage, and changing the ribbon. INTERNET and GOOGLE were words that did not exist.

Newspapers and magazines were written for adults and your dad would give you the comic pages after he read the news.

The news was broadcast on your radio in the evening. The radio network gradually expanded from 3 stations to thousands.

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New highways would bring jobs and mobility. Most highways were 2 lanes and there were no Motorways.

You went to the city to shop.

You walked to school and back.

Your parents were suddenly free from the confines of the depression and the war, and they threw themselves into working hard to make a living for their families.

You weren't neglected, but you weren't today's all-consuming family focus.

They were glad you played things like Fiddle Sticks, Grab, Monopoly, Marbles, and Jacks by yourselves. They were busy discovering the postwar world.

You entered a world of overflowing plenty and opportunity; a world where you were welcomed, enjoyed yourselves.

You felt secure in your future, although the depression and poverty were deeply remembered.

Polio was still acrippler. Everyone knew someone who had it.

You are the last generation to experience an interlude when there were no threats to our country. World War 2 was over and the cold war, terrorism, global warming, and perpetual economic insecurity had yet to haunt life.

Only your generation can remember a time after WW2 when our world was secure and full of bright promise and plenty.

You grew up at the best possible time, a time when the world was getting better.

More than 99% of you are retired now, and you should feel privileged to have "lived in the best of times!"

If you have already reached the age of 77 years old, you have outlived 99% of all the other people on this planet.

You are a 1%

HEALTH AND FITNESS

I think the word you're looking for is 'retinal'



13. People, please stop doing this.



CARS AND THE ENVIRONMET

SOMEWHERE BETWEEN 1992 AND 2022



Gas price too high... driving my new Toyota Cowrolla



Electric vehicle owners should ONLY be allowed to charge their cars using solar and wind power, otherwise it's just pretend 😏

Tesla owners attempting to go on a long roadtrip:

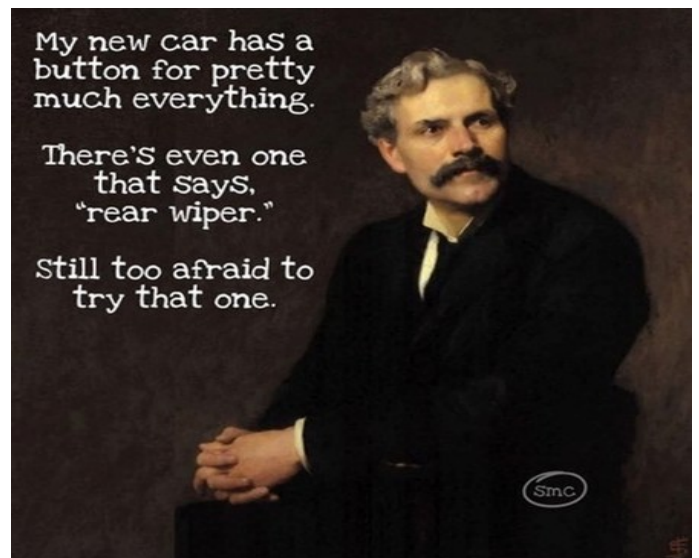


We must all do our part for the planet. The other day I unplugged a row of electric cars nobody was using.

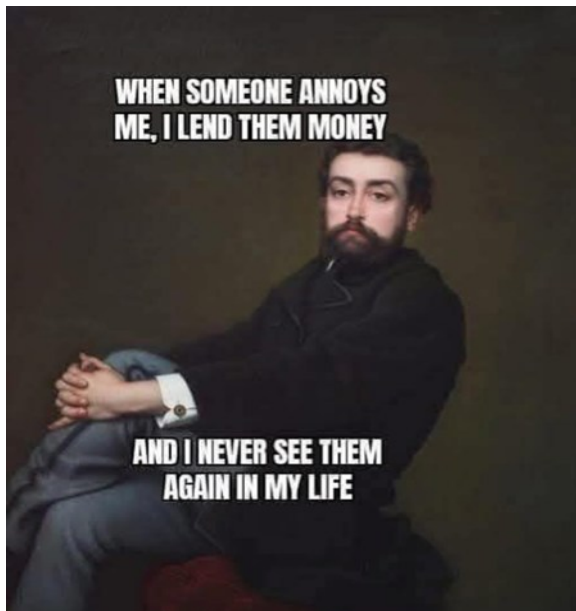
My new car has a button for pretty much everything.

There's even one that says, "rear wiper."

Still too afraid to try that one.



GIGGLES AND GUFFAWS



**Due to the really bad
weather, I decided to
see if my 83 yr old
neighbour needed
anything from the local
shop.
She did.
So I gave her my list.
No point in both of us
going out in this
weather.**

A 57,000 square foot Temu warehouse in China went up in flames today. The total loss of inventory has been estimated to be as high as \$246.19 USD.



**< at's the last time I say
surprise me to my barber!**



**Did a little
mechanics work
today.

Put a rear end
in a recliner.**

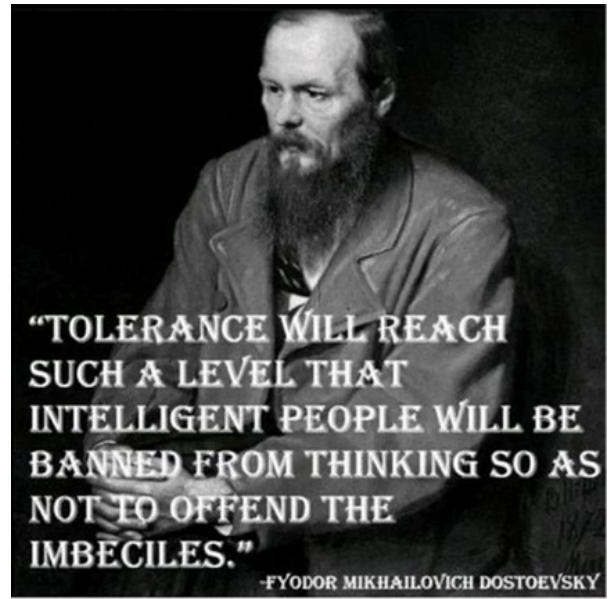
MEANWHILE NOT IN CANADA




SIGNS OF OUR TIMES



WOK FOLK



Get some roosters for eggs...& Raise some bulls for milk... Then you'll see that gender matters. Especially at milking time.



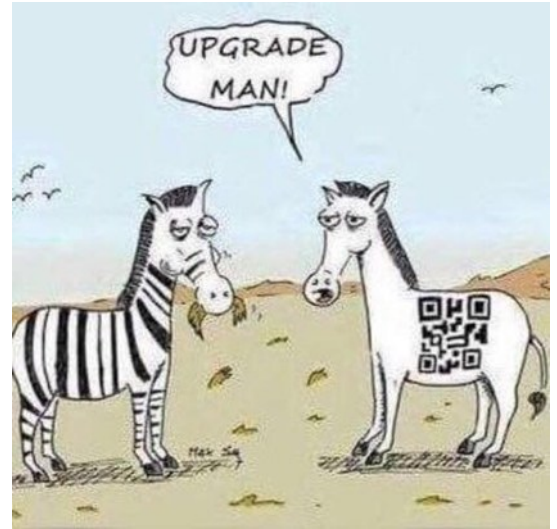
At the rate we're going, they're going to cancel shampoo so bald people don't get offended.



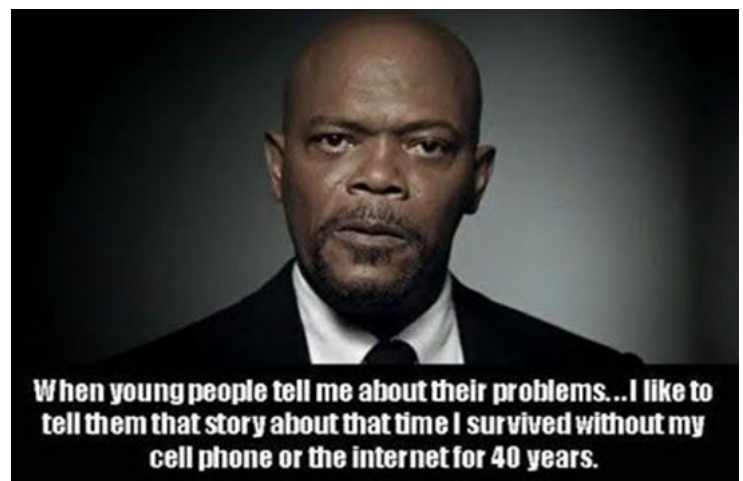
COMPUTER CONFUSION



SORRY, SON...THERE'S NO APP FOR THAT



Anyone have plans to go somewhere and stare at their phone this weekend?



When young people tell me about their problems... I like to tell them that story about that time I survived without my cell phone or the internet for 40 years.

THOSE WERE THE DAYS

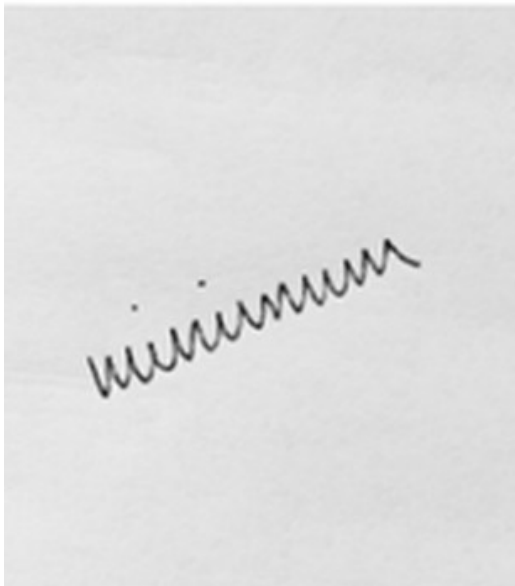
Comments made in the year 1957

- "I'll tell you one thing, if things keep going the way they are, it's going to be impossible to buy a week's groceries for \$20."
- "I'm afraid to send my kids to the movies any more. Ever since they let Clark Gable get by with saying 'damn' in 'Gone With The Wind,' it seems every new movie has either "hell" or "damn" in it."
- "Have you seen the new cars coming out next year? It won't be long before \$5000 will only buy a used one."
- "If cigarettes keep going up in price, I'm going to quit. A quarter a pack is ridiculous."
- "Did you hear the post office is thinking about charging a dime just to mail a letter?"
- "If they raise the minimum wage to \$1, nobody will be able to hire outside help at the store."
- "When I first started driving, who would have thought gas would someday cost 29 cents a gallon. Guess we'd be better off leaving the car in the garage."
- "Kids today are impossible. Those ducktail haircuts make it impossible to stay groomed. Next thing you know, boys will be wearing their hair as long as the girls."
- "If they think I'll pay 50 cents for a hair cut, forget it."
- "I read the other day where some scientist thinks it's possible to put a man on the moon by the end of the of the century. They even have some fellows they call astronauts preparing for it down in Texas."
- "Did you see where some baseball player just signed a contract for \$75,000 a year just to play ball? It wouldn't surprise me if someday they'll be making more than the president."
- "I never thought I'd see the day all our kitchen appliances would be electric. They are even making electric typewriters now."
- "It's too bad things are so tough nowadays. I see where a few married women are having to work to make ends meet."
- "It won't be long before young couples are going to have to hire someone to watch their kids so they can both work."
- "Marriage doesn't mean a thing any more; those Hollywood stars seem to be getting divorced at the drop of a hat."
- "I'm just afraid the Volkswagen car is going to open the door to a whole lot of foreign business."
- "Thank goodness I won't live to see the day when the Government takes half our income in taxes. I sometimes wonder if we are electing the best people to congress."
- "The drive-in restaurant is convenient in nice weather, but I seriously doubt they will ever catch on."
- "There is no sense going to Lincoln or Omaha anymore for a weekend. It costs nearly \$15 a night to stay in a hotel."
- "No one can afford to be sick any more; \$35 a day in the hospital is too rich for my blood."

LINGUISTIC LUNACY



The word "minimum" in cursive, bothers me more than it should.



I wouldn't last ten minutes if I had to answer the phone here...



YOU CALL THEM
SWEAR WORDS.
I CALL THEM
SENTENCE ENHANCERS.



I'm fairly certain that the person who put the first r in February also decided how to spell Wednesday.

AGING GRACELESSLY



MY ANXIETY MEDICINE

In these uncertain times it is easy to let your anxiety start to creep up. Perhaps while we are in various states of armed combat, political strife and major health issues, some images from our amazing world will help



This is what the pyramids look like from a Cairo street



This is what a snail drinking from a bubble looks like

RELAXED YET?

ANIMAL INSTINCTS

Best Buddies



Punish me if you want ...



But i regret nothing , oh and
i love you. ❤️



GYRO FRIENDSHIP PICTURE OF THE WEEK



AND THE LAST WORD....

SHOUTOUT TO EVERYONE WHO GOT THROUGH THE DAY WITHOUT TAKING A NAP.

PULLED AN ALL-DAYER TODAY. PRETTY ROUGH.