# THE OFFICIAL BULLETIN OF THE GYRO CLUB OF SHERWOOD PARK



**VOLUME: 52 EDITION 15 DATE: OCTOBER 20, 2026 EDITOR: Scott Brisbin**

**I WAS JUST THINKING:** Do not vaccinate health care workers first. If it fails, we're all in trouble. Vaccinate the politicians first. If we lose a few of them, it won't matter.

## 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


## The Grand Poobahs:

President: **Gordon Stewart**

Vice President: **Paul Poirier**

Past President: **Jim Malott**

Treasurer: **Ted Ewanchuk**

Secretary: **Ray Davis**

Club. Admin. **Ray Davis**

Registrar: **Dorne Hunt**

Directors: **Ken Lesniak, John Williams**

Bulletin Editor: **Scott Brisbin**

Webmaster: **Ray Davis**

## EDITOR'S RANT:

. As I sat typing this "Rant", earlier this month, the rain was steadily but gently falling on the metal roof of my "Mancave" bunkie. The sound is guaranteed to induce relaxation and, too often, naps. So my dog, Jak, is napping and I am typing to the tap tap of the rain. It is one of the great things about this environment. Rain or shine, it produces peace and or joy.We left Quebec about a week ago and by then the leaves were in full display, gorgeous reds and golds and looking like the photo I will place elsewhere in this bulletin by the time you receive it. There were no longer any boats on the lake. The 200 Cormorants that floated off shore in front of us are all gone. The geese and ducks are leaving. Only we and our local friends remained, along with some Chickadees and the odd Blue Jay to keep us company.
The days were kept busy cutting wood, carving "mushrooms" out of Cedar logs and preparing for the inevitable closing up and journey home.

The world seemed so at peace here, and yet we are aware, hard as we try to avoid it, that the world beyond is not as peaceful. Bombs drop. People starve. Angry threats to world peace are a daily occurrence. Our few months of dodging reality is worth it but the dream

# Rant Cont'd

inevitably comes to an end. Trusting is a necessary survival skill. In the real world, who can you afford to trust? On the negative side of that question is "Who can't you trust?"  The top of my list for the latter are politicians of any stripe. True, some are much worse than others , but all depend on telling people what they think they want to hear rather than what they need to hear. Their jobs are at stake,or at least if they aspire serving more than a single term. The best of them are basically honourable. The worst of them appear in the history books throughout the ages - from Hitler, to Stalin, to Genghis Khan, and on back through the darker human story. These "people" were driven by many goals but the most common were power, pride and ego. The same three appear in some of today's political leaders. I am certainly not lumping all politicians in this pot. In our currant world, I try to keep my compass just slightly right of centre. I am not a huge fan of our own Mark Carney but would never tar him with the same brush as a few others. He is, however, a politician. Our world is is teetering on destruction based the unhinged ego of one man. I have no idea how to alter this.  I am too old to care about my own survival, but I do care deeply for my children, grandchildren and those who will come after them. "This isn't the most positive rant you've ever written", you observe. I promise to turn to slightly less negative views in some upcoming issues, but what good is a rant if you can't rant?

We have purposely spent the past 4 months without a TV or a radio. Ignorance may be my saviour. It won't be for them. God help them.




HEALTH AND WELFARE

SEPTEMBER EVENTS

# LAST MONTH'S EVENTS

## BILLIARDS

A total of 24 Gyros attended Billiards on October 1st. 20 decided to test their skills at playing 8-ball and after 2 hours of intense competition the winners of the  event played against the winners of the B even for bragging rights.The pool sharks, who each won a bottle of wine, were Al Gordon  and John Williams.





## CRIBBAGE NIGHT  October 14th

There were 24 Gyros attending and 24 players n the crib tournament. At the end of the evening three equal high scores emerged. There were only two bottles of wine prizes. In typical Gyro budget restraint, no additional bottle was promised. Instead, they drew cards. The highest card holder forfeited their wine. Herb Zmurchuk drew a queen. The other co-winners both drew 2's. The lucky wine recipients were Bill Austin and Nestor Slipchuk.Perhaps they chipped in to buy Herb a bottle of cheap wine or perhaps shared theirs.

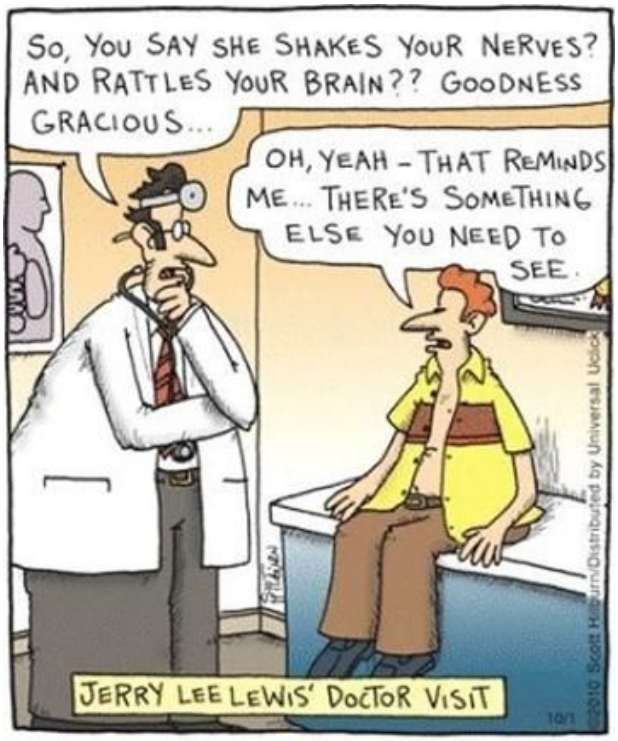


# UPCOMING MEETINGS

## FOUNDERS NIGHT

This is a mixed and joint meeting with the Edmonton club.to be held on Wednesday October 28th at the Belvedere Country club commencing at 5:00 PM. Cost is $30 per plate and money guy,Ted Ewanchuk, would like you to pay by e-transfer in advance  (spgyrobank@shaw.ca) although cash is also accepted at the door. It should be a lively meeting and full of fun for all.

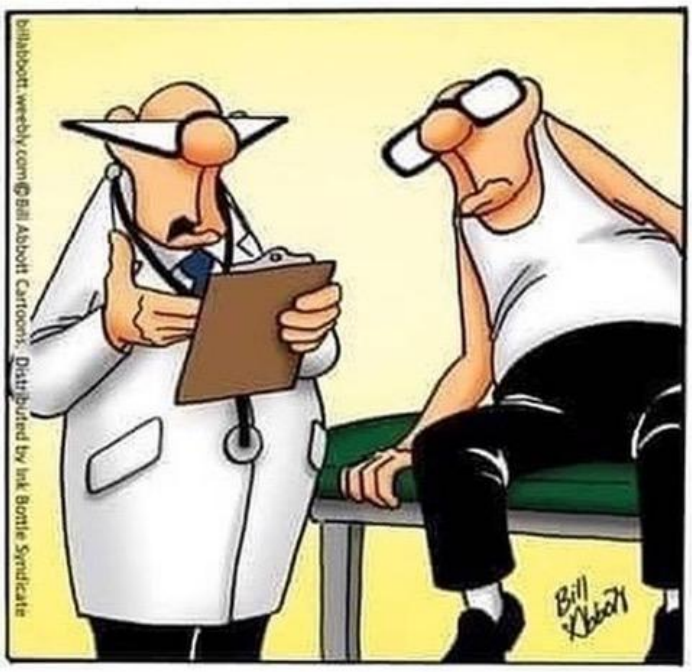
# HEALTH AND FITNESS










"High sodium, high cholesterol, lots of toxins - your blood test is remarkably similar to a potato chip."

# ‘TIS THE SEASON

a












A book fairy - Perfect Halloween costume

## OCTOBER BIRTHDAYS

**Ken Lezniak** (15th)

**John Williams** (16th)

**Bryan Mason** (31st)

## NOVEMBER BIRTHDAYS

**Roger Delveaux** (12th)

**Barry Thomlinson** (19th)

**Rick Craddock** (24th)

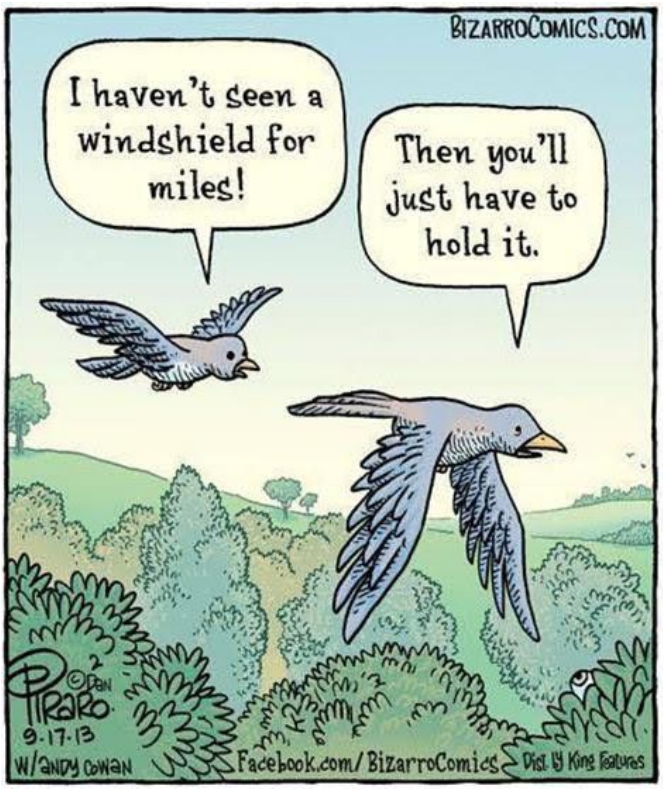
# Here's to ya, Guys!




Of no particular relevance to birthdays bit birthdays are supposed to be happy and this made me smile

s s

# KIDS KOMEDY







**I was driving with my three young children one warm summer evening when a woman in the convertible ahead of us stood up and waved. She was stark naked! As I was reeling from the shock, I heard my 5-year-old shout from the back seat, 'Mom, that lady isn't wearing a seat belt!'**

**While walking along the sidewalk in front of his church, our minister heard the intoning of a prayer that nearly made his collar wilt. Apparently, his 5-year-old son and his playmates had found a dead robin. Feeling that proper burial should be performed, they had secured a small box and cottonwool, then dug a hole and made ready for the disposal of the deceased. The minister's son was chosen to say the appropriate prayers and with sonorous dignity intoned his version of what he thought his father always said: 'Glory be unto the Faaather, and unto the Sonnn, and into the hole he goooes.' (I want this line used at my funeral).**

# ANIMAL INSTINCTS



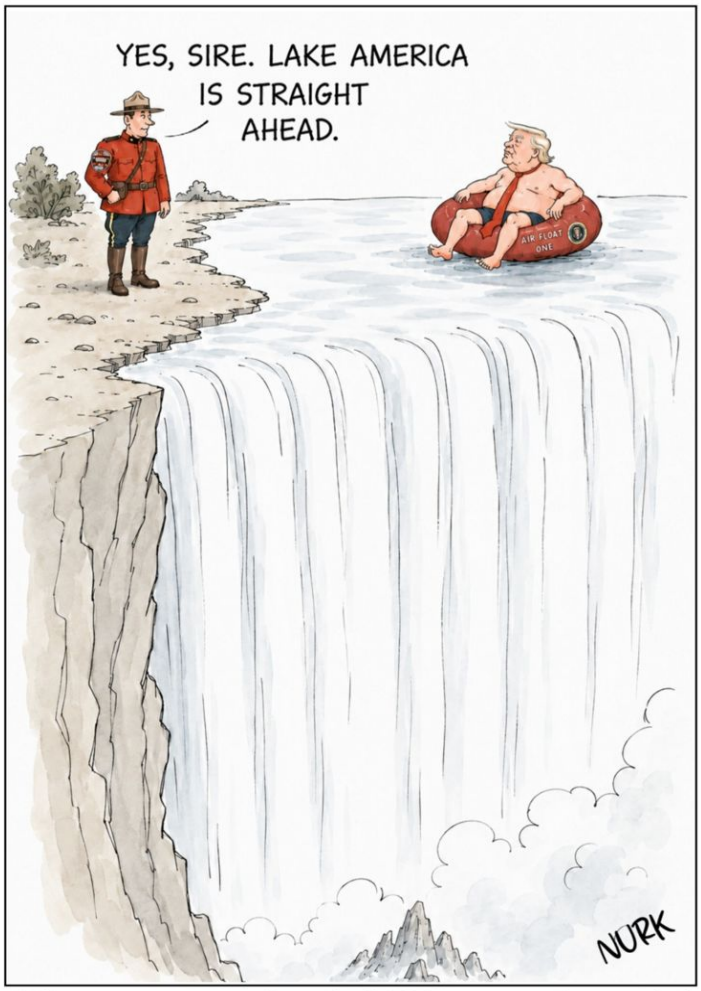


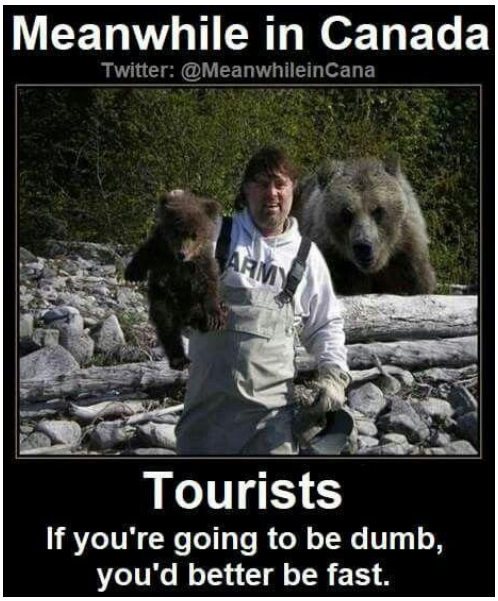







# MEANWHILE IN CANADA








# MEANWHILE NOT IN CANADA







Thank God California banned plastic straws



# 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



**A photo of a monastery just north of us on our lake In Quebec captures the October colours beautifully**

## GYRO FRIENDSHIP PICTURE OF THE WEEK





## AND THE LAST WORD….

The problem with the world is that the intelligent people are full of doubts, while the stupid ones are full of confidence.
- Charles Bukowski