

G Y R O C L U B o f C A L G A R Y



Gyrodeo



F R I E N D S H I P S S I N C E 1 9 2 1

January 2019 BULLETIN

HAPPY★NEW★YEAR

MARK YOUR CALENDAR FOR THIS UPCOMING EVENT

January 2019	
Monday, Jan 7	Luncheon – Carriage House Inn. Our speaker will be Roy Beavers, a stand-up comic.
Wednesday, Jan 23	Luncheon – Carriage House Inn. Our speaker will be a representative from the Cavalry F.C., Calgary's new professional soccer team who will be playing their games at Spruce Meadows.

It's winter in Alberta
And the gentle breezes blow
Seventy miles an hour
At thirty-five below.

Oh, how I love Alberta
When the snow's up to your butt
You take a breath of winter
And your nose gets frozen shut.

Yes, the weather here is wonderful,
So I guess I'll hang around.
I never could leave Alberta
Cuz I'm frozen to the ground!

CHANGES TO THE CLUB ROSTER

Please delete the 'summer' telephone number for Ron Carter.

John L'Ecuyer's correct e-mail address is:

jlecuyer2017@outlook.com

BIRTHDAYS

JANUARY

4TH Alan Fech
5th David Jenner
18th Gary Cobb
20th Bruce Martin
30th Garry Davies
30th Jay Likely

Have a great day gentlemen !!!!!

DISTRICT V111 Convention

May 23 to 26, 2019 – Drumheller, Alberta – Hosted by the Edmonton Gyro Club.
See the November 2018 issue of the Gyrodeo for Registration forms etc.....

INTERNATIONAL and DISTRICT IX CONVENTION



June 2 to June 6, 2019
Reno Nevada

CLUB NEWS

AN EARLY REMINDER

The Gyro Crib night will be held at the Horton Road Legion on Thursday, April 11, 2019. Details will follow closer to that date.

CHRISTMAS LUNCHEON – BLACKFOOT INN – December 17

What a day! **Eighty-six** Gyros and Gyrettes attended our annual Christmas Lunch on December seventeenth at the Blackfoot Inn. This is a record attendance for the event. Those who attended will be talking about this celebration for a long time. Our Master of Ceremonies duties were very capably handled by Bill Schultz.

After a chance to visit and enjoy a cocktail, the event started with some trivia type questions. This was a battle of table vying table to challenge their abilities and also to determine the order in which to proceed to the buffet. Bob Walker gave a lovely grace.



The Blackfoot Inn served a wonderful lunch buffet consisting of ham, turkey, and all the trimmings. The dessert choices were scrumptious !!

Ken Baker presented our Immediate Past President Bruce Martin with an album in recognition of his year as president. Ken then went on to read a heartwarming story which was about the true meaning of Christmas.



After a ten minute break, we were entertained with an animated Gyro version of the "Twelve Days of Christmas". While not quite up to professional standards, the skit was so very entertaining (just as it was meant to be !!!).



We hope that those in attendance enjoyed the afternoon as much as your December Organizing Team had in planning and hosting this grand event. Thank you all for coming!

Ken Baker – Team Leader

A LITTLE BIT OF HUMOR.....

A man in Ireland calls his son in London the day before Christmas Eve and says, "I hate to ruin your day, but I have to tell you that your mother and I are divorcing. Forty-five years of misery is enough". "Dad, what are you talking about?" the son screams.

"We can't stand the sight of each other any longer", the father says. "We're sick of each other and I'm sick of talking about this, so you call your sister in Leeds and tell her."

Frantically, the son calls his sister, who explodes on the phone. "Like heck they're getting divorced", she shouts. "I'll take care of this". She calls Ireland immediately and yells at her father. "You are NOT getting divorced. Don't do a single thing until I get there. I'm calling my brother back and we'll both be there tomorrow. Until then, don't do a thing. DO YOU HEAR ME?", and hangs up.

The old man hangs up his phone and turns to his wife. "Done! They're coming for Christmas, and they're paying their own way!"

Did you hear about the teacher who was helping one of her pupils put on his boots? He asked for help and she could see why. Even with her pulling, and him pushing, the little boots still didn't want to go on. By the time they got the second boot on, she had worked up a sweat. She almost cried when the little boy said, "Teacher, they're on the wrong feet." She looked, and sure enough, they were. Unfortunately, it wasn't any easier pulling the boots off, than it was putting them on.

She managed to keep her cool as together they worked to get the boots back on, this time on the correct feet. He then announced, "These aren't my boots." She bit her tongue, rather than get right in his face and angrily say, "Why didn't you say so?"

Once again, she struggled to help him pull the ill-fitting boots off his little feet. No sooner had they got the boots off when he said, "They're my brother's boots, but my Mom made me wear 'em today." Now she didn't know if she should laugh or cry. But she mustered up what grace and courage she had left to wrestle the boots BACK onto his feet again.

Helping him into his coat, she asked, "Now, where are your mittens?" He said, "I stuffed 'em in the toes of my boots..."

She'll be eligible for parole in three years.

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Pinocchio, Snow White and Superman are out for a stroll in town one day.

As they walk, they come across a sign:

"Beauty contest for the most beautiful woman in the world."

"I am entering." said Snow White.

After half an hour she comes out and they ask her, "Well, how did you do?"

"First Place," said Snow White.

They continue walking and they see a sign:

"Contest for the strongest man in the world."

"I'm entering." says Superman.

After half an hour he returns, and they ask him, "How did you make out?"

"First Place," answers Superman. "Did you ever doubt it?"

They continue walking when they see a sign:

"Contest! Who is the greatest liar in the world?"

Pinocchio says, "This is mine."

Half an hour later, he returns with tears in his eyes.

"What happened?" they asked.

"Who the heck is Donald Trump?" asked Pinocchio.

A nun gets into the cab, and notices that the VERY handsome cab driver won't stop staring at her. She asks him why he is staring.

He replies:

"I have a question to ask you but I don't want to offend you."

She answers, "My son, you cannot offend me. When you're as old as I am and have been a nun as long as I have, you get a chance to see and hear just about everything. I'm sure that there's nothing you could say or ask that I would find offensive."

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"Well, I've always had a fantasy to have a nun kiss me."

She responds, "Well, let's see what we can do about that: , you have to be single and you must be Catholic."

The cab driver is very excited and says, "Yes, I'm single and Catholic!"

"OK" the nun says. "Pull into the next alley."

The nun fulfills his fantasy, with a kiss that would make a hooker blush. But when they get back on the road, the cab driver starts crying.

"My dear child," says the nun, "why are you crying?"

"Forgive me but I've sinned. I lied and I must confess, I'm married and I'm Jewish."

The nun says, "That's OK. My name is Kevin and I'm going to a Halloween party."



Bryan Sherwood – Editor



KEEP THE FUN IN GYRO

