GYRO CLUB of CALGARY





December 2020 BULLETIN

Message from President Ken

For most of us, 2020 started out the same as other years. We all had plans that included work, time with family, travel, Gyro activities, whatever... and them wham! Covid 19! We hoped it would be temporary. After our last meeting on March 4^{th,} it was decided to cancel all meetings until the end of June. The expectation was that we would be able to proceed with our summer events. Apart from the annual mixed golf tournament, we have been unable to hold any organized events.

Page 2.

For the most part, all clubs in our District have suspended meetings. Some are meeting on Zoom. Some had outdoor meetings earlier in the fall. We had a couple get togethers at restaurants the last couple of months. The current number of new and active Covid cases make it impossible (not to mention illegal) to even consider meeting with others outside of our household.

As you are aware, our club has committed to hosting the Gyro District Convention from June 10 to 13, 2020. The decision to hold or cancel the convention will be made in the 3rd week in January. If you have any thoughts about this, please share them with either Larry Fenton or me.

Christmas is a very special time to get together with our Gyro friends. One of the events that I have always enjoyed was our annual Christmas luncheon. I cannot remember ever missing the event in the 25 years I have been a Gyro member. Not happening this year! What will be even more disappointing will be, if the current Covid restrictions stay in place on Christmas Day and we are unable to be with family.

Who would have thought that a virus would change the lives of all who live on this planet? Let us hope and pray that this problem can be solved in the coming year, and we can get things back to the way they used to be. In the meantime, take the positives from this experience and discard the negatives. Be careful and stay safe!

Ann and I would like to wish each of you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year in 2021.





T'was a month before Christmas, And all through the town, People wore masks, That covered their frown.

> The frown had begun Way back in the Spring, When a global pandemic Changed everything.

They called it corona,
But unlike the beer,
It didn't bring good times,
It didn't bring cheer.

Contagious and deadly, This virus spread fast, Like a wildfire that starts When fueled by gas.

Airplanes were grounded, Travel was banned. Borders were closed Across air, sea and land.

As the world entered lockdown
To flatten the curve,
The economy halted,
And folks lost their verve.

From March to July We rode the first wave, People stayed home, They tried to behave. Page 4.

When summer emerged The lockdown was lifted. But away from caution, Many folks drifted.

Now it's November And cases are spiking, Wave two has arrived, Much to our disliking.

Frontline workers,
Doctors and nurses,
Try to save people,
From riding in hearses.

This virus is awful, This COVID-19. There isn't a cure. There is no vaccine.

It's true that this year Has had sadness a plenty, We'll never forget The year 2020.

And just 'round the corner –
The holiday season,
But why be merry?
Is there even one reason?

To decorate the house And put up the tree, When no one will see it, No-one but me.

But outside my window The snow gently falls, And I think to myself, Let's deck the halls!

So, I gather the ribbon, The garland and bows, As I play those old carols, My happiness grows. Page 5.

Christmas isn't cancelled And neither is hope. If we lean on each other, I know we can cope.

By: Shawna Hickling, Calgary, AB, Canada November 19, 2020

CHANGES TO THE CLUB ROSTER

Changes to your 2020-2021 roster book:

Bob Lanes email address is <u>rslane1118@icloud.com</u>

Rick Simons cell phone number is 403-620-4644

Denis and Donna Lee Couturier have a new address and phone:

10208 – 5 Street S.E. T2J 1L5

Res: 403-236-1975

BIRTHDAYS

DECEMBER

9th Bill McCartney 11th Ken Friesen 27th Jim Barr

Have a great day gentlemen!!!!!

AUTTLE BIT OF HUMOR......

Sitting crowded together on a train travelling through the Canadian Rockies was an elderly farmer from Saskatchewan, Prime Minister Justin Trudeau, a little old lady, and a young blonde girl with large breasts.

The train goes into a dark tunnel and a few seconds later there is the sound of a loud slap. When the train emerges from the tunnel, Justin Trudeau has a bright red hand print on his cheek.

No one speaks. The little old lady thinks: Trudeau must have groped the buxom blond in the dark and she slapped his cheek.

Page 6.

The blond girl thinks: That darn Trudeau must have tried to grope me in the dark, but missed and fondled the old lady and she slapped his cheek.

Trudeau thinks: That stupid old farmer from Saskatchewan must have groped the blond in the dark. She tried to slap him, but missed, and got me instead.

The old farmer from Saskatchewan thinks: I can't wait for another tunnel so I can smack that little runt from Ottawa again.

Two engineers were standing at the base of a flagpole, looking at its top. A woman walked by and asked what they were doing

"We're supposed to find the height of this flagpole," said Sven, "but we don't have a ladder."

The woman took a spanner from her purse, loosened a couple of bolts, and laid the pole down on the ground. Then she took a tape measure from her purse, took a measurement, announced, "6.5 metres," and walked away.

One engineer shook his head and laughed, "A lot of good that does us. We ask for the height and she gives us the length!"

Both engineers have since quit their engineering jobs and have been elected to Parliament.

One evening, four brothers chatted together after dinner.

They discussed the 95th birthday gifts they were able to give their elderly mother.

The first said, "You know I had a big house built for Mama."

The second said, "And I had a large theater built in the house."

The third said, "And I had my Mercedes dealer deliver an \$L600 to her."

The fourth said, "You know how Mama loved reading the Bible and you know she can't read anymore because she can't see very well. I bought her a parrot who could recite the entire Bible. It took ten preachers over 8 years to teach him. I had to pledge to contribute \$50,000 a year for five years to the church, but it was worth it. Mama only has to name the chapter and verse, and the parrot will recite it."

The other brothers were impressed.

Page 7.

After the birthday celebration, Mama sent out her "Thank You" notes.

She wrote:

"Milton, the house you built is so huge that I live in only one room, but I have to clean the whole house. Thanks anyway."

"Marvin, I am too old to travel. I stay home; I have my groceries delivered, so I never use the Mercedes. The thought was good. Thanks anyway."

"Michael, you gave me an expensive theatre that can hold 50 people, but all of my friends are dead, I've lost my hearing, and I'm nearly blind. I'll never use it. Thank you for the gesture just the same."

"Dearest Melvin, you were the only son to have the good sense to give a little thought to your gift. The chicken was delicious. Thank you so much."

Love, Mama













Andrea and I would like to take this opportunity to wish you and your families a Very Merry Christmas and Best Wishes for a safe and Healthy New Year.

Bryan Sherwood - Editor



KEEP THE FUN IN GYRO