

June, 1999 Issue



# The WASP RAG

Official Newsletter of the Winnipeg Wasps RFC, est.  
1965

**Club Executive:** **President** Craig Peters; **Vice President** Fred Redden; **Secretary/Rag Ed.** Todd Andrews; **Treasurer** Stu Cox; **Members at Large** Shawn Kenyon, Andy Young, Dave Faser, Kevin Barske; **Maple Grove Rep.** Pete Nolan; **Assoc. Rag Ed** Scott Harland.

## In this, the June '99, Issue :

- A full wrap up of the Wasps splendid efforts at the North American 7's tournament in Vancouver. When approached for comment amid post match celebrations coach Nicholson gushed "We needed to make a statement here to make up for our pathetic showing in Regina under Scoop's leadership and I think we showed that on any given we can... blah blah blah."
- Stu Cox vehemently claims that he will no longer be rocking, blocking or stalking. "The old Stu Cox (ie stupified non entity when drinking) has left the building and I would appreciate it if he wasn't mentioned in the presence of my new girlfriend- she's a cutie". Unfortunately, recent sitings at Roxy do not support the alleged character changes.
- Was any hidden theatrical talent dusted off at the recent Wasps Beer and Skits nite? Not according to Haji's critique... "I've heard better meolody from a pack of squabbling hyenas, than the dreadful butchering of the Mellancamp classic Ain't that America (Ain't that the Dart House) by Wheel, Scoop and Toba.
- We canvas the talent of the Wasps larvae/pupae.

## Thunder from Down Under

- **Mike (bubbles) Jarvis was seriously hurt during the Wanderers ruck and roll tournament.** He is currently in good spirits after spending a week in hospital with severe back pains. We wish him all the best and a speedy recovery so that he can resume regular visits to the 'Bridge in the near future.

- **Wasps congratulate coaches Billy Bien and Andy Young and their team, the Kelvin/Vincent Massey Clippers for defeating St Pauls 15-7 in the final of the 1<sup>st</sup> Div high schools tournament this year.** We also thank our other High School coaches including Blake Morden (J.H. Bruns), Thumper Rampaul (Fort Richmond Collegiate), Scott Harland (West Kildonan) and Toba, (Garden Valley Collegiate, Winkler).
- The club welcomes a number of new or relocated players this year and would like to encourage all of the regulars to make them feel at home and not to condone cheating at liar's dice.
- We are now accepting this year's dues which are as follows:

Regular membership- \$100 Student membership- \$50

Social Membership- \$25 Rookie members- \$50

Members who responsible for bringing a Rookie to the club- \$50

There is a \$5 rebate for those players who have worked a bingo.

## **Wasps top 10 trade rumours** by Miles Jones

1. STEVEN MACAVOY'S AGGRAVATING DOG FOR FREE TEAM DINNER AT PALATAL.

"HEY, GARTHER DON'T YOU HAVE TO WALK YOUR DOG."

" HA, HA, SILLY WHITE ROUND EYE, I ONLY WOK MY DOG WITH ONION AND GARLIC!"

2. GARTHER CHEUNG FOR TIBETAN FREEDOM. " ANYTHING WE CAN GIVE UP TO SAVE THOSE CRAZY HILL DWELLING MONKS, INCLUDING OUR LAST PIECE OF CHINA, IS OK BY ME!" QUOTE BY UNKNOWN WASP HUMAN RIGHTS ACTIVIST.
3. PACMAN AND CRASH'S MOUSTACHES FOR ROGAINE PILLS FOR THE GOOD DOCTOR ANDREWS.
4. DEADLY MENNONITE WING COMBINATION, TYPHOID AND EBOLA FOR ANSWER TO WHEEL'S INABILITY TO SCORE BOTH ON AND OFF THE PITCH.
5. DORK COME REFEREE, SCOTT HARLAND FOR AN I.R.B. RULEBOOK AND A TEN METER TAPE MEASURE.
6. LAWRENCE ETA FOR A TEAM SESSION OF TAE BO WITH THE ELUSIVE BILLY BLANKS.
7. DAMIAN "MUDDY" WATERS FOR KRIS BUDDICK'S RETURN TICKET TO BRISBANE, A PLACE TO STAY, A JOB, AND A SPORTS VISA.
8. STEVE "TITS" CLATWORTHY FOR A PAIR OF IMPLANTS AND A TRUTH SYRUP.
9. JONESY, TANK AND BIEN FOR FULL CHRIS FARLEY VIDEO LIBRARY AND A HUG FOR EACH OF THEM FROM THE FAT GURU, RICHARD SIMMONS.
10. STU COX FOR ANYONE CLEAN, WILLING AND SOBER.

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WHAT THE.....?

### Another Rugbyfest Tour

By Sid Fontoura

In yet another shocking display of rugby whor....TOURING at its best, the Winnipeg Wasps arrived in Edmonton to offend clothiers and hoteliers alike.

Friday arrived with rain, possibly as a warning from the Gods of touring to the Wasps to not get thrown out of their hotel again. And oh, what a hotel it was. The Riviera was booked solid, and the Wasps could not get a room (almost Biblical huh?) because they had forgotten that EVERY May long weekend for the past 31 years they have been coming to Edmonton for Rugbyfest, and therefore they would probably need rooms for THIS May long weekend. Luckily, Fathead of the Pirates was able to pay the Wasps back for the Airways hotel at SNAFU and the Regina Snow 7's hotel fiascos with a stay in the beautiful Trailways motel. A place so bad even the rats complained to Houskeeping. Houskeeping however didn't care because they were too busy complaining about the Wasps.

Now before I proceed any further, I am going to answer all the FAQs I got that weekend.

1. Yes, you are invited to my wedding. Especially you Saint. I don't know how many times I have to tell you.
2. Yes, these are my real tits.
3. Yes, I did leave Buffdy in the ditch to get eaten by the coyotes. No I don't feel any remorse, and yes, I would do it again.

And now let's proceed.

Friday at Ellerslie was the usual debauchery, but the music was so loud I had to tell everyone repeatedly that they were invited to my wedding just to make sure they heard. Apparently they had. My night ended when I was asked to take Buffdy home because he was throwing up all over himself in the

washroom, and I was the drunkest guy they could find to take him home. So, after getting him a cab, Buffdy decided that I needed a good dose of his being an idiot, and put up a fight. After about 20 minutes of his crap, he wound up falling out of the cab on Ellerslie Road (it wasn't moving at the time; the cab, not the road). So I said, "get up or I am dragging you in the ditch to get eaten by coyotes." Buffdy's response was, "just take my beer but I don't want to die", which of course is code for "drag me in the ditch to be eaten by coyotes." So I did. Then I got the cabbie to take me to the motel (it cost me \$25 for a \$7 cab ride because of Buffdy).

Apparently, the cops found Buffdy in the ditch (but alas, not my hat), cuffed him because he tried to give them his crap but they were not in the mood to be whined at, and took him to Ellerslie, where Wheel proudly proclaimed himself "most sober Wasp," and used the opportunity to get a free ride to the motel with Buffdy in the back of the cop car.

While all this was going on, Lucky of the Pirates managed to convince Helmut of the Wasps that really, he should try breaking in to his motel room (not only the wrong room, but also the wrong motel). This cost Helmut several stitches in his hand, a 24 kilometre walk in the wrong direction (apparently the Edmonton river valley is beautiful at 0430) and a cab ride home to the motel whose name he could not remember.

Saturday came up with a vengeance. Stu Cox again (he did not learn in Regina I guess) came into my room really early because he felt we needed a good dose of his morning sunshine. I hope he stepped in the barf I left in the doorway. It was during Stu's visit that I had an epiphany; drinking until I could not remember my own name and who I had invited to my wedding makes me sick. Even brushing my teeth brought hot, steaming water up my nose.

And then the games. Wasps beat the Pirates. Hung-over like dogs, playing against a bunch of people who did not go to Ellerslie (except touring stalwarts like Fathead, Lucky and tour rookie Gary "Garman" Abrey), they managed to offend the Pirates into losing. They also got some great pictures in the Sun (a local rag written by journalistic hacks who can't even get a story about a plane right), especially the prize picture, Tit of the Pirates choking Jimmy Ryan (Yes, that Jimmy Ryan) in a throwback to the "this man is not a Wasp" tours of old. Beautiful.

Next game, Wasps came up against an Irish team from the Bank of Ireland. They must have sent their collection agency, because Wasps got spanked. I was certainly surprised because I thought that all the Irish were good for was playing "spanky bum" in liar's dice, being cheap and throwing up in the hot tub. But I was wrong. These guys laid a whopping on us, and gave an indication of the type of rugby we are going to be up against on the tour to Europe this fall. At least the Pirates managed to crack some skulls and piss off the potatoe-eating bank scum (Attaboy Paul Hudon).

Saturday night was a great time, with Stu unfortunately not having the pace to stay the evening at the "Banger in the Hangar". A good time was had there, with the usual Wasp/Pirates hi-jinks, and I was left with only one comment. Who the hell was the wizard who put the hot dog stands right next to the outhouses?

The ride home was eventful (thank God for Wilkie of the Pirates), as he successfully navigated the van

of drunks through a Checkstop with his comment, "no officer, I AM the most sober in the vehicle." Saturday late night was a bust as none of the voyeurs were able to see Helmut's performance with a girl who had just watched him throw up \$138 worth of alcohol and food. My favourite part of the night was pouring a pitcher of ice water on Cox while he slept (he made little mewling noises like some kind of injured cat), setting him up in a "69" with Casey and then taking pictures. Stu, you are on way to being in either Hustler's "Beaver Hunt" or Blue Boy's "Fresh Meat" photo spreads. Mess with me again on tour sweetheart.

Sunday and Wasps got beat again, by some team from B.C.. But Mike Jarvis, "Girl" to his friends, played a hell of a game. At least the other big mouth team from B.C. got hammered by the Irish, after begging to get a game with them since they are better because they are from B.C. Go back to B.C. you dope- smoking, mushroom- eating hippies. Spend some time developing a government that understands fiscal responsibility, much like the Wasps, who promptly bucked up when they got fined \$100 by the hotel for the wet mattress, a broken screen and vomit found on one of the doors.

Sunday at OTS was great because for the first time in a couple of years, no- one bugged me or interfered with my desperate attempt to make my liver hard enough that I can sharpen it to use as weapon in both rucks I get to in a season. The only problem was one of the Pirates' rookies, Bill, does not understand his duties as a rookie and actually gives a bit much guff for a guy from Newfoundland. That's okay Bill. Fort MacMurray will cure you of any spirit you have left and remind you of what we will do to you if you continue to refuse to conform.

The Sunday evening was great, as I watched Jarhead break my motel screen because he wanted to watch Fathead try and cuddle. Smooth move you idiot, and I will be presenting you with a bill for that. What did you do? Go to the Stu Cox "School of Touring"?

Monday's barbecue was great, as we were regaled with the tale of Kalen being seen with a girl, and how he locked Buffdy out of his room because Buffdy was wearing a bra which belonged to the girl Kalen was in the room with. The only downside was the Wasps appear to have not only lost the "Cup of Life" but also the 3 man lift straps and the case they were kept in. Good job guys. Maybe the Wasps should find those items, as they have been part of the touring tradition (just like getting hotel rooms to stay in) for several years.

Tired of car-nage in your driveway? See Malthouse Auto (582 2150)



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## **Wasps Fly in Manitoba and Vancouver 7's**

The Winnipeg Wasps earned their way into the North American Invitational 7's tournament in Vancouver on the 24<sup>th</sup> May by winning the Wasps summer 7's with a team that had a cliched but effective blend of youth and the experience. The scheming guile of veterans Enberg, Andrews, Roberts and Grabowski executed mainly by the youthful legs of Brogan but ably supported by Bowen, McAvoy, Cox, Poulin and Rampaul.

The Wasps seconds was a team of the future, including Andy Campbell and other member of the victorious Kelvin/Massey high school team . These lads were capably led by the Wheel with puffing, intermittent support from Jimmy Foulkes, Tank and Eta. The 2nds played with enthusiasm throughout the day, and put up gallant performances against strong teams from the Wombats and Saracens.

After the preliminary rounds, Wasps I finished equal 1<sup>st</sup> with Saracens and Wombats but a better for and against pitted them against a weak Assassins squad and we smugly watched Saracens and Wombats wail on each other in the other semi. The final between Wasps and the confident Saracens was an entertaining fixture. The Saries led 12-0 at half time even though Wasps had run with the wind in the 1<sup>st</sup> half. The Wasps scored immediately after half time and superior team depth allowed fresh players to run rampant in the 2<sup>nd</sup> half against a Saries defence that was looking thinner than the material used for the new Buffalo shirts.

The victorious Wasps team was then tweaked somewhat with Brogan, Cox, Poulin and Grabowski making way for new Wasps Erichsen, Mathews, Bramwell and Nolet for the Vancouver trip. The tournament was held at the famous Thunderbirds Stadium, UBC and included a very strong lineup of club teams that had travelled from throughout North America with a number of Canadian and American National players attending.

In their first outing, the Wasps were beaten 21-14 by the Vancouver Melanomas (Meralomas). This was an encouraging start by the Wasps as the Melanomas were past winners of this tournament and the Wasps could easily have won except for an intercept pass thrown by stand off Sid Roberts when the Wasps were pressing for victory in the dying seconds. Wasps also went down to Nova, a team from Virginia that featured 6 American Eagles representatives.

This put the Winnipeg team into the playoff for the Bowl in the relegation division. The team had apparently saved its best for last and two strong performances resulted in victories against the Oakville Crusaders (Ontario) 19-7 and Sacramento 26-22 to clinch the "Bowl" and \$500 prizemoney. Captain Tobes was obviously delighted with the result "Only 3 teams got any prize money from today's tournament so for us to be one of them is naturally a boost to our aspirations of getting hammered and picking up later tonight."

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## Wasps Young Guns- The Larvae

**Mike (Bubbles) Jarvis:** Brought in to the fold by 'tits' Clitworthy, this lanky youngster appears to have most of what it takes to make it big in rugby. Needs to improve on his post match celebrations but showed encouraging signs of improvement (ie became more offesive/obnoxious etc) and could have no better mentor than the ubiquitous 'tits' (not only did tits attend every training session last year but he has also been present at every "tactics" session at the 'Bridge since then).

**Stop Press: Bubbles will not be playing Rugby in the foreseeable future unless there is a rule change to allow sharp metallic back braces onto the field.**

**Jon Schwan:** This lad is as smooth as the ice cream of the same name. Has a great work ethic and is being groomed under the watchful eye of Mac to assume the place of the evergreen Haji as 1<sup>st</sup> Div flanker. Pretty quiet although this is must change if he is ever to be heard at the shouting matches between Jones and Co at the 'Bridge, training etc.

**Stop Press: apparently Jon's name is Schwab as in cottonschwab but what the heck, nobody spells Scoop's surname correctly...**

**Brothers Campbell:** Andy and Dave are the latest exciting prosects to come from that great breeding ground of Kelvin. Andy led Kelvin to runners up last year while Dave played standoff in the team that defeated St. Pauls to take the title this year. As an added bonus, Andy is serving his apprenticeship in arguably the greatest of playing nations, Australia.

**Cam Melvin:** Cousin of Dean "ebolla" Melvin, 'typhoid's greatest moment so far has been a terrific jinking run against the Wanderers. It happened to take place in the opposition end zone and he was eventually bundled into touch in goal without scoring the try. However, he is an enthusiastic performer who is bound to make his presence felt.

**Greg Sydor:** Nuggety customer who has the physique? to replace Jarhead or the Cheetah. Thankfully,

he is far too polite and his jokes too amusing to replace them in an off-field capacity.

**Jamie Teichroebe and Will :** Flying the Winkler flag, these boys could have been described by Don Cherry "...I'll tell ya what, these boys are tuff as nails; come out to play every night and the harder it is, the more they like it..." Obviously keen to loosen the social shackles of a life lived in Winkler, expect a big improvement in off- field performances.

**Mark Shewchuck:** Scored more hits than the red baron in first game out but has not been seen since. Was it the doomsday post match soliloquy by Peters, the scrum base delivery by Teddy or Jonesy's running commentary? It doesn't matter Mark, if you come back we'll swap you for all of those things.

## Letters to the Editor:

From: Karel Federsel

To: Scoop

Subject: The Federsel is unkillable

Dear Scott,

It's geat to hear from you. I tried sending an e mail but could'nt get through. A lot has happened since I last saw you. As you probably know I was deported from Korea and washed ashore here in Thailand. The damned Korans through me in jail for a night but I'm okay.I met ashore here in Thailand. The damned Korans through me in jail for a night but I'm okay.I met a couple of Peruvians and some Chinese during my stint in the clink.

I'm teaching English here in Thailand and I'm living with a Thai woman. she treats me well and takes good care of me. One of the great advantages of having an asian girlfriend is that they mother you. however , I am dying to get back to Korea (I was told whilst being deported that I could'nt come back for a year.).

Cam came to visit me when he came to Thailand, needless to say it was good to see him.

I heard you were getting married, from cam, Congratulations!!!!!! I wish you and Sonja the best of luck.

I was considering going to the Czech republic but Asia is too sexy for me to leave it at this stage of the game.

Write to me soon and I hope to see you again.

Yours truly,

Karel

PS Say hello to all the Waspies for me.

*Ed- Well it's always great to hear from former Wasps who have gone on to bigger and better things and are great ambassadors for the club... It's OK hearing from Karel as well.*

**Dear Wasps,**

On behalf of Gary Nicholson and myself and our wives, Cathy and Susan, we would like to thank the Wasp Rugby Club for their tremendous show of support on the occasion of our surprise 50<sup>th</sup> Birthday Party held at Maple Grove Rugby Park in April . We would also like to thank our wives and families for organizing the event.

Needless to say Gary and I were overwhelmed and surprised. It is a rare occasion when both of us can be held speechless but we did recover in time to thank everyone during the speeches (roast?). A special moment was having the loquacious Jon Jenkins in from Edmonton voice his feelings about us. Gary and I remember Jon when he joined the Wasps as a young skinny 16-year-old. As we listened to the much older Jon we were reminded how time waits for no man.

The presentation of the canes with a suitably engraved plaque and the remarks by the witty and urbane Todd Andrews on behalf of the Wasps Rugby Club were greatly appreciated. The canes are a welcome relief from the ubiquitous beer steins presented at these types of gatherings. In addition they will be useful as we continue our decline into old age and senility.

While having family, colleagues from work and other assorted friends provided us with a great deal of satisfaction the large numbers of Wasps and other members of the rugby community at our party reminded us why we continue to be actively involved in this great sport. The camaraderie, the seemingly never ending supply of refreshments from the bar and the laughter mostly at our expense made the evening one that Gary and I will not forget. It should be noted that Gary and I did close the bar but the physical toll for the next several days only reinforced to remind us why there is no fool like a fifty-year-old fool.

Once again thank you to everyone involved in making it such a special night for the both of us. In closing I would like to paraphrase Douglas MacArthur, "Depending on how a man lives, he may die old at fifty or young at eighty." Gary and I plan on remaining young.

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### **Beer and Skits (Hits?) by Haji**

The night of Saturday, May 14<sup>th</sup> marked one of the highlites of the arts and entertainment calendar as the crème de la crème of the creative community gathered at... the Manitoba Theatre Centre for Will Shakespeare's "Taming of the Shrew". Others though, with no interest in art or theatre, jostled on the stairs of the DART house basement for a revival of the "Beer and Skits" night.

The evening opened with beer and cocktales (sic)- an assortment of lewd and crewd jokes offered by Janita and other audience members. Rob Brogan, fresh from a stint at the 'Just for Laughs' festival in Montreal regaled the audience with a series of politically correct limericks and one-liners, thankfully omitting that perennial Dublin favourite "Have you got any Irish in you? Well, would you like some?" so off' recited by Brogan Sr.

The first skit was a well received interpretation of the classical Wiliam Tell Overture by Kris Buddick and Miles Jones. Brilliant in its simplicity, the characters relied on few props and excess alcohol intake by the audience for its acclimation. This was soon followed by a trailer park version of "A Streetcar Named Desire", highlighted by Buddick's Belushi-esque portrayal of Billy-Joe, a love torn trucker. The audience was quickly involved in this interactive yet shocking talk show parody. Viewer interest peaked during the cat fight between Bobby-Sue (Janita) and Sylvia (Sonia) and it appeared as though a number of the male audience members hoped to get involved in the action.

Next up was the Bald Eagle's critically acclaimed "Is there a Doctor in the house", co-starring Jen 'vaudeville' Bailles. Expectations were high as many had read the rave reviews from its opening in Broadway the previous week. Newsweek labelled it "Taut, fast and relentless", while the Carman enquirer claimed it to be "Irresistable, yet a little confusing." Viewers were

not disappointed though, as the inimitable antipodean and his supporting caste weaved a magic story of medical science and agricultural wonder.

Amid much speculation, Helmüt Kenyon's controversial "Das Fridge" was pulled from the agenda by the skit organizers. The story involving the now infamous icebox from the Labatts beer raffle was deemed "too delicate" a subject for this year's festival, amid threats of a skits night blockade by raffle rogue, the Wheel. Another conspicuous omission from the evening lineup was Haji's "Dead Parrot" sketch. When cornered by RAG staff, Haji proclaimed "I didn't want to do both parts for the skit because it might be difficult to follow. Besides, Jenkins is the only one who knows all that Python dialogue and the Wasps arts budget won't allow us to fly him in from Edmonton. " Critics were disappointed and their sentiments were echoed by light and sound technician, Stu Macrae "This show needed somebody of J.J's ilk to give it some some class. Is he still offended after being put in 'the booth' at the Carols evening?"

Though not the ratings success it has been in the past, organizers called it a whacko-O diddly-O good time that was best summed up by the thespian inclined Toba- "I'm as dry as a billabong in the outtie! Let's throw a few goo-goos on the blinky!" And so to a unanimous chorus of "WHAT??", critics, performers spectators alike retired for more beer, less skits, and a musical extravaganza including the amazing light show/retro 80's night on the main floor or some techno rap in the basement.

"To sleep, perchance to dream. There's the rub"...

### **The Wasps thank Hilmar Venture for donating the trophies for our summer 7's tournament.**

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