

The WASP RAG

Official Newsletter of the Winnipeg Wasps Rugby Club, est.
1965

Club Executive: President- Pete Nolan; **Vice President/Rag Ed.-** Todd Andrews; **Secr.-** Cam Knudson; **Treasurer-** Scott Macaulay; **Maple Grove Rep.-** Andy Young; **Quartermaster-** Scott Charney; **Members @ Large-** Phil Manore, Miles Jones, Rob Brown.

In this, the March 2003 Issue:

- The RAG's eastern correspondent (a)roused by Saint's 2002 dinner dance speech. "I propose this speech be tattooed to the butt of all who would wear the blessed black and gold jumper of our noble club." Of course, this would mean that the writing could be a lot larger on some eg Bufty vs Nger, but this would not be a reflection of their degree of commitment to the club.
- Wasps 'Hockey Night in Winnipeg' goes off with perfect hitch. "It was the first fully completed Wasps bus trip for some time" chuffed Appletons rep and function sponsor, Mile Jones. "After getting over the initial shock of seeing the numerous single women who turned up for the event, we hardly realised that the bus was late."
- Gus Macleod's (*BEST EXPORT EVER*) departure lamented by rival club member and MGRP President, Andrew Holtman. When pressed, Holtman described him as "...a likeable rogue who never hurt the Wombats on the field..." It is believed that Macleod's contribution to Maple Grove's liquor sales were also key to Holtman's sentiments.
- Regina Snow 7's tour fails to materialise. However, in much the same way as there are mysterious new releases of Elvis material, we've included a new article. After going through old files, RAG staff uncovered a previously- unreleased rendition of the 2001 tour by ex DART house resident Nick '2PAK' Tenzen.
- Curious George enters training camp with peculiar Tibetan tattoo on his bicep. Whilst claiming that the scribblings contain the basic ethos pertaining to "The Buddha Within", part time Hong Kong resident and asian theology buff, Dennis Ng, stated it was a mis-spelt translation of "Right Arm".
- Tainted Saint, Dave Bowen, takes ownership of DART house shuffleboard. Perennial shuffleboard championship Runner Up, Wheel, cries foul, claiming that he was just regaining his touch after a long

lay-off.

Mouth from the South

Ø The Wasps Rugby Club has a membership with the Red River Co-op and so the club earns money whenever our members buy gas (or propane in the summer) there. Our membership is **#171 852** or call Scoop to get your own Wasp membership card.

Ø The Wasps Junior development programs kicks in, with the announcement of the births of:

Jayden Brian Fraser: 8lbs 9oz. 21 1/4" long, born Feb 14, 2003 at 8:01am

Rhys James Raeside: 8lbs, 21" long, born at 5:01 pm on March 5th at St Boniface Hospital.

Bria Daphne Foulkes: 7lbs, 61/2oz 20" long, born at 12.17 pm on March 20.

Ø Bingos: Friday June 6 (6pm) & Thursday June 23 (9pm). Each Bingo is worth \$20 per person.

Ø The Wasps Rugby club are working on an exciting new plan to begin coaching at the Fort Garry Community Centre. It is anticipated that the club will conduct coaching clinics on Saturday mornings (followed by a BBQ) for around 6 weeks in May / June. Don't be surprised if we call and ask for you assistance with this programme.

Ø The Wasps Rugby Club would like to congratulate Mike 'Bufty' Saj and Andrea Gauthier, who announced their engagement on the 25th March.

Ø Please take note of, and support where possible, the club's Sponsors for 2003. Without them, our dues would be at least double what they are!!

Appleton Rum, Cambridge Hotel, Gibson's Rye Whiskey, Labatt, Malthouse Auto, and Tim Hortons

Canada Deals Aging Australian by: the wheel

Thrilling news for Australian ice hockey fans today when they learned that 8 year Canadian resident, Todd Andrews, has been picked up off waivers out of a small Fort Garry based "shinny" team. It was recently learned that several teams out of Sydney and Melbourne, Australia, had been scouting Andrews for some months now, but it was mainly due to his recent outing at a Winnipeg Arena pick-up game, that Tobes' talent was realized. During the game, Andrews had many close-call scoring chances, one or two bursts of speed, and most importantly, he "saw the ice very well". It's those same qualities that finally made Sydney Stings' head scout, Mark Perry of the thriving A.H.L (Australian Hockey League), take a chance on Andrews. "Sure he's not a young pup anymore, but he's got grit....he's got heart, and that goes a long way in this league now days". When Perry was asked who he thought Andrews could be compared to in the NHL, he replied, "Shannahan,Leclair, and Tocchet come to mind, except Toddy will probably never score as much as they did!." As a restricted free-agent, Canada is entitled to some form of compensation from the Sting. Usually, 1st and 2nd rounders are asked for, in this case, Senior Canadian Hockey officials asked for a few rolls of tape, a dozen pucks to use in practice, and a pet kangaroo!

Many believe that a move of this magnitude will greatly affect the Fort Garry Community Club. No one was really prepared for Todd to leave and he was a pillar of the hockey community in south Winnipeg. When officials of the FGCC were contacted, they had this to say, "Todd who??" Sources close to Andrews say that it was after he was passed over again for an Olympic invitation to the 2002 Salt Lake City games, that finally broke the camels back with he and the C.H.A. It was from then on, Todd started to look elsewhere. As long as his body holds up, Andrew figures to be a shoe-in for a second line center on the Australian National side, if the team competes in the Olympics in 2006.

The company that supports us and blurs our vision

Dear Wasps...

From: Fenner, Nic (MONTREAL) [[SMTP:NFenner@falconbridge.com](mailto:NFenner@falconbridge.com)]

To: The Wasps

Greetings Waspies,

Well boys I am still in Montreal, I just returned from Zim and South Africa for Christmas which I enjoyed thoroughly although Zim has no petrol or bread, but its not all bad as we still have 30 cent beers!!

I now have a house in Montreal so if any of you Wasps are passing through this way you're more than welcome. My contact details in Montreal are as follows:

Home Tel: (514) 683 4427

Cell Tel: (514) 262 7795

Work: (450) 668 2112 Ext. 450

Zim

From: Wayne NicholSEN [[SMTP:wmn91500@yahoo.com](mailto:wmn91500@yahoo.com)]

Subject: Playing in the states

Fellow Rugger,

I am a rugby player originally from around your area, but state side in North Dakota. I've played in Kansas City for some time and have realized that our seasons are not during the same months. We start our spring season in February and end in May take the summer off and start our fall season in late august ending in November. Your season if I'm not mistaken starts around may and finishes in October.

So what I was thinking is that we could start some kind of exchange program between our clubs. You could send some of your guys in the spring when it is cold up there and we could send some of our guys up there when our season ends in may. We can find you a place to stay down here and a job to keep some cash in hand. The trip from my home in North Dakota (around Minot) to Kansas City is a 13 hour drive. We have 4 open rooms in two of our club members homes to put foreigners up or maybe something else could be arranged depending on your interest. This Idea is open to Women as well. We have two quality women's sides in KC.

Give me your thoughts. Regards,

Wayne NicholSEN

From: Joy Teron [[SMTP:pegasusjoy7@hotmail.com](mailto:pegasusjoy7@hotmail.com)]

To: Harland, Scott (CHT)

Subject: Re: WINNIPEG WASPS RUGBY FOOTBALL CLUB

Here I am in San Antonio with my new friend Margo. I sat on a bus for 22 hours! I'm ok now Ha! Went to Grand Forks first with my friend Ruth for the weekend, then got on the bus for Austin. Had a blast there, and met a bartender named Colorado. She and I got along so well she kept introducing me as sister bartender from Canada! Stayed in Austin for 5 days then off to S.A. Checked out the Riverwalk with Margo, absolutely beautiful! She was nice enough to let me stay with her for a couple of days; she and her family are wonderful and make me feel like family! I will be hear for at least 3

more days I want to check out the Alamo with my personal tour guide Margo! I will be visiting the Smiths in McAllen next. The weather is a little damp but a got a tan by the pool on thursday! Ha! Thanks for the mail, I'll be seeing you. Bye for now.XO :-)Joy

P.S. I sure am missing you guys....haven't met a tough rugby team here yet! Can't wait to see ya again. Teaching the bartenders to make "Smiling Jerries"...hahaha! Take care now.

Tired of car-nage in your driveway?

See Malthouse Auto (582 2150)

Dennis Malthouse is a proud sponsor of the Winnipeg Wasps

From: stgermai@merlin.mb.ca

To: tandrews@gov.mb.ca

Todd,

The rumour is you're leaving us to move back to OZ on a permanent basis. While I understand your reasons for family etc I must admit a feeling of profound sadness over your departure. It has been my pleasure to have met you and developed a WASP friendship with you over the last several years. There have been many people who have contributed to the club but only a few who have had a significant impact on the direction and spirit of the club. You are one of those people. While the club has always survived the loss of 'impact' players and 'impact' members your departure will leave a void that will be hard to fill. But have absolutely no doubt that your contribution to our club has made us stronger and much better for having known you. Your personality will provide, and has provided, a template for our younger members to emulate.

On a personal basis Todd I am very saddened by your leaving us but I wish you the very best as you explore new opportunities. You have not only embraced the Wasp spirit but you have added to it and made it better. There are many members on our club that have developed a true love of the game and what it means to belong to a club because of your unique personality.

During the course of the last several seasons myself and a number of old boys have taken great pleasure in watching you exhibit your many talents and skills on the rugby pitch. You have encouraged new and old members to strive for the very best by your example on the field. While I have admired your off field endeavours it has been your exploits on the pitch

that have caused me to marvel at your style of play and love of the game.

I wish you the very best and remember "ONCE A WASP ALWAYS A WASP" You deserve that more than most.

Your friend and fellow Wasp

Rob St. Germain (SAINT)

From: Angus Macleod [daddynu@hotmail.com] Feb 06, 03 **To:** g_hinrichsen@hotmail.com

G'day mate,

Just thought that I would drop you a line and see how things are going for you in the new year. Darwin is pretty good have been up here for 3 weeks. Have been seeing the physio about my knee and he said that it should come good in a couple of weeks. Good to be home but miss Canada and especially the foxy women compared to the slim pickin's up here. Anyway mate hope all is well and say g'day to alana for me. Cheers Gus

From: Hinrichsen, Grant

To: 'Angus Macleod'

Good to hear from you mate. You're not missing much here. F---ing cold of course. I'm surprised to hear you say that you miss the foxy winnipeg women as you didn't seem to pay much attention to any of them when you were here— especially the foxy ones. I've actually heard some decent reports about the women in darwin – so I'm looking forward to hearing some good rooting stories. Obviously not involving you, but assume you will hear some from your new mates. Hope the job is going well. Grant

Ed- Of course what the physio meant to say (we've since gotten more information from Gus) was that Gus' knee was the shits, that the Canadian doctor did a poor job (about what you expect when it's free) and he started playing again too soon and without enough rehab. End result- Gus will be having further reconstructive surgery later in April...

Canadian Powerlifting Championships by Dennis Ng [bawango@hotmail.com]

March 14-16 saw Winnipeg hosting the 2003 Canadian Powerlifting Championships. I was competing in the junior (under 23) category, in the 132 lb. weight class. Unfortunately, I had somehow ballooned up to 137 lbs. since the last competition, and I had to follow a strict diet for the two weeks leading up to nationals (some sceptics might find it hard to believe that I could actually lose 5 lbs. without cutting off a limb, but I assure you that it's possible. Incidentally, they had a free electronic bodyfat testing machine at the comp, but whenever I tried it, it kept reading 'Error').

Weigh-in was at 6:00AM on March 15th. No problems. The first thing that strikes me is that most of the chicks have more testosterone than I do. The second is that the tallest guy there is probably about 5'9" (not including the 125kg + weight class, two of whom were too heavy for the scale, which only goes up to 350 lbs. They brought in a meat scale from a restaurant to weigh those guys in). Powerlifting is for short people. Case in point: the other guy in my weight class can't be more than 5 feet tall. Too bad he's the defending national champion and national record holder, whereas I just started competing 5 months ago, and somehow made the national qualifying standard. Naturally, I'm full of confidence.

Then the lifting starts. For those of you who don't know, a powerlifting competition consists of 3 lifts: squat, benchpress, and deadlift. You have 3 attempts at each, and then they add up your best lift in each for your total. Most of the guys had fancy equipment like weight belts and knee wraps. I don't need that stuff. It's all about focus. Anyway, I end up squatting 300 lbs., benching 225 lbs., and deadlifting 320 lbs. Not bad, but the winner's total was more than 200 lbs. heavier than mine, and a new national record to boot. I still end up with a shiny silver medal.

The next day is the benchpress only competition. Some guy ended up benching 550 lbs. I did about half of that. Luckily, he's not in my weight class, so I bring home the gold. I don't break any national records, so I don't get to participate in the one ritual that marks the pinnacle of any sport: having somebody watch while you pee into a cup. Oh well. There's always next year.

The Cambridge Hotel

Home of the Winnipeg Wasps

Birdsies, Liar's Dice,

Sports Select Arguments

Snowy Saturdays 4pm- close

1 dead bus

2 many accents???

The DART house

Jumboes, Paralysers, Birdsies &

Liar's dice at the 'Bridge

equals Best Club Ever

whatever you do (Wasps) this one's for you

Regina 2001 by Nick "2 pak" Tenzen

With great expectations of a trip to remember, I packed my bag into the back of Toba's car.

Regina 2001 was a trip mixed with unprecedented bravery, heroic determination, previously unearthed skill, and a harsh disregard for personal safety. Yes, Saturday night had it all... but, that's putting the hoarse before the carriage. It was the hard work that made all that stupidity possible. Rewind to Friday...

After a long drive into Regina, (some of it on the wrong side of the road as we failed to notice that we were no longer on dual laned highway) and a couple of drinks, it was the classic passout on the basement floor. 8.30am rise 'n' shine, chase that morning breath away with a beer or six.

Game 1 for the waspa was a grinding display of how the mind can conquer the body and will it to disregard what could have been a vicious hangover. It was a win needed to solidify the confidence of the team. Games 2 and 3 were also victories, but only of chance. It just so happened that our 3rd game was against a team that, 10 minutes before kickoff, were still emptying their stomachs on the far field, so as to be in 'best form' for the immediate challenge ahead of them: the consumption of more beer. Much to their dismay, they had to play, and lost accordingly. After that it was lunch, and a long break, which would prove to be our undoing.

The hot tubs had been giving us sensuous glances throughout the day. The luscious jets called to us with a soothing voice, and the Lady's slender finger beckoned us encouragingly. WE all had her on our minds for that final games. It was as though images of her touch had clouded our easily tempted minds, as they had so many times before.

The inevitable loss only encouraged us to seek her refuge and soak in her comgort. But also, woman's one true consistency; the hot tub had a price. Unfortunately, it would not be one of two drinks. This in itself was enough to filter out some of the competition, who figured that they would be able to get away with the drink mimum on a lady later in the evening. As they would later realise, you get what you pay for. On that note, Tobes was one of the lady's first. Through years of experience, he knew some things were worth paying for. The 6 or so drinks didn't phase the Bald Eagle, his talons trailing as he settled on the chicks. Doobs had been hot on the scent sicne

the beginning of the day; had settled in before anybody else and was enjoying the fruits of the 'buy-in' required by each new suitor.

After supper we were all back at the clubhouse, drinking years off our lives... Though my memories fade from their, I vaguely recall a lift in the trunk of a rusted hatchback, bottoming out with every bump. A bar and a couple of girls later (or was it the other way around) and it was time to say goodbye.

Gibson's Finest Rye Whiskey

Presidents Report Season 2002.

I have chosen to skip the usual boring pre-amble stuff and get on with business.

To begin with every member of our executive, including members at large, have been encouraged to put their proposals on the table for discussion. We are always looking for ways to improve our club. Members' concerns are discussed and each proposal is judged on its merit, a decision is made and I would like to say that it is usually a positive response. The club bus has been sold and we are in the Market for an up to date vehicle. That's in the hands of your Executive.

We did not win our last games of the season and to some this is a source of major disappointment. As your president however, I was proud of the fact that we won the Divisional championship and that our second team were in second place. Both teams were in the finals that prove that we have depth in our club.

I must say the running of the wasps rugby club is relatively easy due to the type of people that want to associate with our organization.

On a lighter note with due respect to our Web Page man Bob St Germain the web page has put our club on the-map.

The coaching staff are second to none in the province. Thanks again.

As a long time ago activist, I would like to say the only way to change the system is join the team. Lobby for your concerns and be heard.

Pistol.

Profiles of the newest Wasps

Full name: Lionel Martin Hulme

DOB: May 21 1977

Height: 5'10"

Weight: 170 lb

Favourite Food: chicken wings **Favourite movie:** Braveheart

Boxers or Briefs: boxers **Ribbed for her pleasure: True or False?** Who cares about her pleasure?

Favourite Simpsons / Seinfeld Episode: Homer in space; anything with a lot of Kramer.

Last book read (without pictures): Chickenhawk

Who would you like to be stranded on an island with? Kelly Preston

Biggest Fear: Snakes and sharks.

Where do you see yourself in 10 years time? Drunk at Maple Grove

Full name: Paul Anthony Szyszkowski

DOB: October 31, 1983

Height: 6'

Weight: 184 lb

Favourite Food: Vector Cereal **Favourite movie:** Snatch

Boxers or Briefs: Briefs **Ribbed for her pleasure: True or False?** Bare Bone

Last book read (without pictures): Lord of the Rings

Who would you like to be stranded on an island with? Somebody who knows how to build an arc (sic)

Biggest Fear: Getting stranded on an island with Beano.

Where do you see yourself in 10 years time? Any place but the a-hole of the world.

Full name: Kevin Richard Alex Klimczak

Nickname: Beastie, a name I inherited while on safari.

Height: 6' 5". But I'd trade it all... for a little more.

Weight: 248 (soft), 250 (hard)

It sounds like it's full of hot air to me- Ed.

Favourite Food: Barnacles

Favourite movie: Chopper

Favourite Simpsons / Seinfeld Episode: Jerry moves into Kramer's place and turns into Kramer.

Last book read (without pictures): Jackdaws by Ken Follet.

Favourite position: The oilrigger. Oh wait- 2nd row.

Biggest Fear: Fat chicks in line at Subway.

Where do you see yourself in 10 years time? Older, wiser, heavier, slower, drunker, dumber so pritty (sic) much the same. *Looks like he's working on it all the time- Ed*

Full name: Aaron James Edward Corvin (Beano)

DOB: *unknown??-ED*

Height: 5'8"

Weight: 222 lb

Favourite Food: beer (eating's cheating!) **Favourite movie:** Reservoir Dogs

Favourite Simpsons / Seinfeld Episode: Homer smokes gunga

Last book read (without pictures): Crossroads of Twilight- Robert Jordan

Who would you like to be stranded on island with? Jennifer Love Hewitt

Biggest Fear: My dick falling off.

Where do you see yourself in 10 years time? Dunno, I'm not clairvoyant.

Boston Pizza

"When the Music is too loud for Pistol, you know it's the place to be"

Winnipeg, Brandon & Portage la Prairie Locations

“Always Got Time for
”

...and Phil Manore

**Cnrs of Main and Burrin;
Ingster and Sheppard**

Profiles Cont'd

Full name: Jeremy Kyle Matviychuk

DOB: July 28 1984

Height: 6' 3"

Weight: 250 lb

Favourite Food: beer

Favourite movie: Airheads

Favourite Simpsons / Seinfeld Episode: Sideshow bob tracks down Homer's killer.

Last book read (without pictures): Jimmy Got His Gun

Who would you like to be stranded on island with? A hot nymphomaniac chick.

Biggest Fear: Really fat chicks in bikinis.

Where do you see yourself in 10 years time? Getting paid to drink and watch sports

Full Name: Campbell Edward Knudson **Born:** Feb 1, 1969 Winnipeg, MB

HT: 5' 10' **WT:** 175 libbies

Position: Fullback (way, way back)

Caucasian, Canadian of Norweigan, Scottish and Irish descendancy Married to Ji Hyun Kim

Slight paunch, slightly greying

Nickname: Knudes, knuckles (undeserved, I realize), (formerly Knoodle)

Favorite Book: The Catcher in the Rye

Favorite Movie: Jaws

Favorite TV Show: While You Were Out **Job:** Sys Admin

Fav Rugby: Scott Stewart

What I want to be when I grow up: Astronaut

"Yes, it is a slow day"

2003 Festivale Follies

For just the 2nd time in 5 years, the RiverTrail 7's tournament was held on the ice at the Forks. A bright day and the minimum covering of snow made for some fast rugby for the 13 mens and 5 womens teams. As usual the preliminary rounds were overshadowed by a pulsating Nicolson, crying "Where the hell is Grubber and the Grads, where the hell is Rob Brown and the other refs, where the hell is the band (and of course, where the hell is Roddy Macleod)."

The Wasps were well represented in the semi finals of the mens competition with Beastie's Boyz, the DART house Barbarians and Kelvin Old boys all making it through, along with the Wombats. KOB and the Wombats made it through and played out a torrid final. Although the Wombats were trying to send team mate Scott Cherrett off to Calgary on a winning note, the power of Jim Majewski, Scott Coe, Grahame Grafton, Rich Znidarec and Blake Morden would not be denied. When combined with the finesse of Raeside, Fox and others, KOB ran out 2 try winners.

Once again the club would like to thank Gary Nicolson for his tireless efforts in running the most successful tournament in Manitoba.

Some Slang to take back to Australia...

Abra-Kebabra: A magic act performed on Saturday night, where fast food vanishes down the performer's throat, and then shortly afterwards, it suddenly reappears on the taxi floor.

Back End of the Bat Mobile: The state of your Brass Eye soon after you eat a really hot curry. "I had a Ring Stinger in the Benghazi restaurant last night, and now I've got a dose of Gandhi's Revenge. My arse feels like the back end of the Bat Mobile."

Beaver Leaver: or Vagina Decliner. A homosexual.

Beer Coat: The invisible but warm coat worn when walking home after a booze cruise at 3 in the morning.

Beer Compass: The invisible device that ensures your safe arrival home after a booze cruise, even though you're too pissed to remember where you live, how you get there, and where you've come from.

Bone of Contention: A hard-on that causes an argument. e.g. one that arises when a man is watching Olympic beach volleyball on TV with his girlfriend.

Cliterature: 1-handed reading material.

Greyhound: A very short skirt, only an inch from the hare.

Mystery Bus: The bus that arrives at the pub on Friday night while you're in the toilet after your 10th pint, and whisks away all the unattractive people so the pub is suddenly packed with stunners when you come back in.

Mystery Taxi: The taxi that arrives at your place on Saturday morning before you wake up, whisks away the stunner you slept with, and leaves a 10-Pinter in your bed instead.

All Time DART house XV

I wanted to list those guys who put in time at the engine room of the Wasps rugby club, as well as having the last word in my last RAG. Though many of these guys did not rate a mention in the all-time best player lists, they all breathed the putrid air emanating from tackling bags, wet jerseys, old rugby boots and each others flatulence; overlooked accepted standards of cleanliness in the name of unity, and occasionally shared women. I present to you the DART

house XV...

Fullback: The Cox that rocks, blocks and stalks- A deceptive runner who could hit a gap, Coxy's detractors felt he had 2 main weaknesses: faded late in the game and also insecure. And so it was off the field, as he could often be found mumbling to himself in the corner of the room at after-parties, and was also an accomplice to the only DART house break in (see Reserves).

Wingers: Nick '2Pak' Tenzen- Portage youngster whose rugby forays included a trip to the Condors 7's. The only sorrier sight than 2pak at the end of this weekend, were the ganja plants that he produced in the DART house' only "grow" operation (other residents falsely believed he was studying late at night for upcoming University courses).

Gus Mcleod- "Best export ever" left behind legions of adoring women and many relieved opposing players. Seriously though, Gus did make a decent spaghetti sauce and did leave behind enough body hair to make a commemorative pillow.

Centres: Nobby Denston- Made a big impact on the club in 2000. Returned in 2002 in controversial circumstances, resuming whirlwind romance with Scottish Rowdy and then disappearing.

Tobes- Let's face it, I was indispensable as the only one in the place that could handle the long division required for splitting up the utility bills.

Standoff: Jones- Felt that simply walking to the adjacent field was an ample practice / game warmup. Suspected by Nicolson of watching the practice sessions from his upstairs room and emerging only when touch had started. A fuzzy picture of Jones doing the "buck run" around the block at one of the famous DART house parties is the last confirmed sighting of him jogging.

Halfback: Wheel- In hindsight, the most notable achievement for the baby faced Wasp, was bringing a vowel into the acronym (that's essentially why the name has never changed from 'DART'). He was also made a pivotal contribution to the fact that I was able to proclaim shuffleboard supremacy over a number of years.

8: Scoop- Was sentenced to a couple of months of basement solitude to reinvent himself (ie get ready for the honeymoon) by bride-to-be. Spent this time thinking of ways to keep Coxy and other house crashers away.

Flankers: Macleod- Received the famous Dark Cloud moniker after repeat practice and game day infringements of Nicolson's code of ethics. Indeed, even though Nic had spent a lifetime trying to rehabilitate drug users and young offenders, no subject proved as frustrating as the young Snow Lake Scotsman.

Mitch Blanchard- Occasional resident who has relished some of the state of the art features of the DART house (eg running water, beds, non sloping floors), compared with his last place.

2nd Row: Barske- Automatic selection as a result of the 60" TV, which transformed the front room into a mini-IMAX. Found peace (and Heather) in the musky darkness of the basement after marital upheaval.

Carter- Was determined to line a full wall with empty 'Pilsener' cartons during short stay (whilst Amanda was in BC). He failed to do this but on the positive side he did not pass on his scrum pox to anybody despite noticeable flare-ups.

Props: Buffy- A short term resident who was warmly welcomed after Edmonton Sawmill incident ("I'm buffed, I'm tough, I've got the stuff and the chicks just can't get enough") . His in-kind rent payments included 24 hr / 7 day a week porn (we know 'cause we tested it) on his uncle's pirated dish, and regular offerings of Belgian bread + Nutella.

Doobs- Previously known as Ahab, but was soon re-annointed following his peculiar style with the ganja. His '88 Oldsmobile Delta, parked in the back lane, was his signature for a year or 2, and was used as a paddy wagon and removalist truck. Made the famous gaffe "...then I moved into the DART house and had myself quite a few women..." during 2002 Don Innes award acceptance speech. Had the presence of mind to follow up with "... but that's all in the past and none of those girls measures up to the girl I love now..." in what Jones rated the 'Best Save Ever'.

Reserves:

Rob Brown. This red-crotched young Pom is the only DART house member never to pull on the Black and

Gold. Hopes to rectify this in 2003 after rigorous workouts with personalised Sturgeon Creek trainer. His boots smell of pig piss.

Troy Calder. Stayed only 1 night and tried to etch himself in the history books by vomiting at the back door. Such a stunt was nothing new for the DART house however, and in the end residents felt that his Japanese inflection was not sufficiently developed to qualify him for the automatic entry clause that comes with having an accent.

Capt. Darcy Wright- Put the “D” in DART house which you would think would qualify for automatic selection. Not so however, and his dog “Jake” effectively vetoed his entry with more indiscriminate sewage output than a Red River overflow pipe.

Bish and Casey- Nobody can recall how they came to stay, and so could be better described as squatters rather than residents. Foiled several of Scoops attempts to lock them out; the most famous by breaking into an upstairs window.