

The WASP RAG

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

Editor- Scoop MacAulay

Club Executive: President- Pete Nolan; **Vice President/Quartermaster-** Scott Charney;
Secretary.- Cam Knudson; **Treasurer/Maple Grove Rep.-** Andy Young;
Members @ Large- Phil Manore, Miles Jones, Rob Brown. **Club Captain-** Steve Clatworthy

The July 2003 Issue:

IN THE NEWS:

TJ Hosts Keg BBQ.

Highpoint hit with **Saint's** query "If you have pot, I have Porn!" Later claims to have said, "If you have a pot, I have corn" Incident forgotten after **Darcy "Imax" Spence** is given free access to whiskey bottle.

Wasps Buy New Bus.

Club Exec has green lighted deal to purchase 54-seat passenger bus just in time for weekend Brandon game.

Scrum Machine Listed as Missing Person

The beloved Waspy Scrum Machine has fled from home. Club President denies repeated ridiculous claims that the scrum machine has been seen turning tricks on Church Street in Toronto. Close friend, Scott Charney believes that Scrum Machine left to find his bosom friend Old Bus. See Story Inside!

Jones has Heart Attack – Calls Press Conference

Miles Jones recently suffers heart attack while heavily sedated in hospital emergency room. Jones immediately calls press conference to voice concern over shoddy hallway medicine. Minister of Health official, **Scott Harland** spins story claiming "One needs a heart to have a heart attack." On a serious note, Miles has recovered well, looking great and would be in great spirits if he was allowed fried food.

Beano Pays Dues!

Aaron Corvino coughs up cash after death threats from **Scottish Senior Citizen**.

Kurt Goram Lost and Found Update

Glasses found. Watch now lost.

DART House Quieted

Club Executive push unsuccessfully for court injunction to list recently sold DART house as a national landmark. City successfully sues to condemn property.

The company that supports us and blurs our vision...



WASP RAG ANNOUNCES COMPREHENSIVE WORLD CUP COVERAGE

TORONTO - In a move designed to cement its position in the top echelon of rugby publications, the Wasps Rugby Rag unveiled yesterday its plan for comprehensive coverage of the 2003 Rugby World Cup.

"This move will cement our position in the top echelon of rugby publications," Rag editor Scott Macaulay intoned at a packed news conference here in the heartland of Canada's broadcasting and publishing industry. He was later asked to leave the conference, as it was called to announce another successful round of hair implants for Mayor Mel Lastman.

Outside, however, he spoke at length about his vision for the Rag's RWC coverage, which will be led by former Rag editor and perennial Carols at the Cambridge troublemaker Jonathan "J. Jonah" Jenkins.

"I knew if we were going to the obscene expense of sending someone Down Under for a sporting event of this magnitude, we needed the best of the best," said Macaulay, inexplicably nicknamed "Scoop" despite having never broken a story of any significance during his journalistic career.

"We needed someone who would dig hard and chase the story where ever it went, and who could file his exquisitely penned and erudite observations from any time zone in the world.

"Sadly, Jayson Blair told us to get stuffed. Looks like we're stuck with Jenkins."

Macaulay said it would also be necessary, for reasons he declined to adequately explain, for both him and his wife to relocate to Australia in advance of the Big Event.

"There's just so much to do," Macaulay said. "Work, work, work."

The Rag potentate said while Jenkins wasn't his first choice, he's a good speller and was planning to be in Australia during the Cup anyway.

"A lot of you young guys probably don't remember JJ, but he used to play a lot for the Wasps a long time ago," Macaulay said. "He put his heart, six inches of intestine and bits of his cheekbone into this club, you know."

For Jenkins, who keeps the wolf from the door by grinding out 150-word thumbsuckers for the Toronto Sun crime desk and pitching the occasional freelance piece as the Rag's "eastern correspondent", the announcement is the big break he's been waiting for.

"This is the big break I've been waiting for," he said. "I can't wait to go Waltzin' Matilda in the land of Crocodile Dundee and baby-eating dingoes.

"Ripper," he added.

A budget for the Rag's Australasian adventure was not released, but it's expected to be huge.

Jenkins' expensive tastes are legendary - his Toronto Sun expense accounts won the 2001 Giller prize for fiction.

"Aah, I dinna if'n we canna pay ferrall this," Peter Nolan, CEO of the Rag's corporate parent, Rag Media Inc., said. "We may need another bingo."

- John Jenkins

The Cambridge
Hotel

Home of the Winnipeg
Wasps

**Birdsies, Liar's Dice,
Sports Select Arguments**

APPLETON
JAMAICA RUM
THE **S**PIRIT OF JAMAICA

Gibson's Finest
Rye Whiskey

The Liars Dice Compendium

The Complete Guide to Liars Dice Success

BASIC RULES

- Game is played with five dice and a box
- The dice faces are 9, 10, Jack (Jake, Duke), Queen (Lady), King (Dude), Ace (Bullet, Spotted Helm).
- The players decide what stakes are being played for. Usually two or three quarters.
- Before the first roll of every round, the roller must state which way they are going (left or right) before they roll and look at the box. A first roll without first declaring which direction you are passing is invalid.
- After receiving the box you can put up or bring down as many dice as you wish in to the top shelf. This freezes their value.
- Roll the box above the table
- Never touch the dice after you've rolled them.
- A call is always negotiable until the box is opened.
- You must always beat the last call:
 1. Two-of-a-Kind
 2. Two Pair
 3. Three-of-a-Kind
 4. Low Straight
 5. High Straight
 6. Full House
 7. Four-of-a-Kind
 8. Five-of-a-Kind
- Five Aces is top hand.

Bullshit:

- You can call Bullshit at any time you do not believe what is being called is not in the box.
- When calling Bullshit, the box should be on the table, turned towards the person who make the last call and say "Bullshit" and the box opened.
- Once you call Bullshit you look in the box, if the dice that were called are there you lose a coin. If they are not there, the caller throws in a coin in to the pot.
- The last person with a coin(s) is the winner

THE ART OF SPANKYBUM

Spankybum

The practice of working with neighbours against the rest of the table. If someone tells there is no spankybum they are wrong and should probably not be trusted as a neighbour

Leaving an Out

It is considered good neighbourly relations to call a lower call than what is in the box so that your neighbour does not have make a hard roll.

Negotiated Deal

One form of Spankybum is to promise your neighbour that you'll take the box from him if they roll the dice in a combined effort to get a good roll. Considered an extreme form of Spankybum but is strictly legal.

Working the Suburbs

The goal of Spankybumming. An concerted effort by a team of spankybummers to ensure the bullshit call is made at the far end of the table and not amongst themselves.

BAD FORM

Tuning the Box

Tuning the Box occurs after the dice have been rolled and a quick flick of the wrist or shaky pass is attempted to get a better roll. Considered the saddest form of cheating.

Jonesing

A sophisticated form of cheating where dice are turned over on the bed of the box followed by simulated rolling of the box under the table with accompanying sound effects. Always results in a very lucky roll. Led to introduction of the rolling above the table law

Above the Board Rolling

To avoid accusations of Jonesing the Box; the player is required to roll the box above table level height.

STRATEGIES

Inflation

Unnecessary inflating of what is called versus what's in the box. Inflaters force those after them to pass calls that are not in the box.

E.g. Sid Roberts is passed three nines
Sid's roll is three nines and a king
Sid passes four aces and a king

The One-in-Six Rule:

A philosophy to call bullshit where you would be forced to roll with odds of one-in-six of rolling the fifth ace, king or whatever. Eg: Your neighbour is passed five tens and takes the box.

He then rolls the box and you can hear a single dice rolling.

Assuming you aren't being played, if you call bullshit your odds are 1-in-6 of losing and 5-in-6 of winning.

VARIANTS

Rob Brown Rules

A high stakes form of Liars Dice where the winner of the game can ask any player who played in the game such questions as "Who's the Champ?" or "Who's the greatest guy in the World?" To answer in anything other than fawning agreement is considered poor form. Rob Brown Rules must be agreed upon by all players before the game begins.

Buying In

If you show up late for a game you can buy in to it by throwing in enough coins in to the pot to make you even with the person with the least amount of coins.

The Straight Out Rule:

If someone losses all their coins before anyone else loses a coin, then this player is allowed the option to play with one more coin.

Winner's Etiquette:

After winning a game, it is good form to buy a pitcher to share with the last few players in the game.

LIARS DICE HISTORY OF CONTROVERSIES

The Morden / Brown Fiasco

Rob Brown was rightfully incensed when after offering up a Negotiated Deal with Blake Morden, Blake broke faith and called Bullshit on Rob. Rob Brown has been gunning for Blake Morden ever since.

It's Bullshit but I'll Take It:

A phrase quoted by Jack Brogan when the recipient knows what's in the box is a losing roll but takes it in the hope of rolling better. Perfected by Roddy MacLeod who would call bullshit, open the box half way to see if the roll was made. If it was he would conclude "...but I'll take it" if it wasn't he would open the box.

Standard First Roll

A demand espoused by Gary Nicholson that the minimum first call should be at least three of a kind. Leads to quick game play but at the same time inflation.

- Scoop, Liars Dice Grand Master

THE TOBES DISROBES

Wasps from around the World celebrate a long awaited freedom of the press by a series of stories about former Rag Editor Todd Andrews that have been suppressed until this time.

You Ain't In Oz Anymore Dorothy

One of the first documented cases of "The Tobes Disrobes" was during a provincial tour of Alberta in 1996 I believe. Garry Nicholson, a consummate humanitarian, trying to enrich the lives of Manitoba rugby players (and those visiting from elsewhere) decided to take his troops up to the mountains in Canmore for some sight-seeing. On the way back from our incredibly beautiful visit we decided to stop along the Bow River. After investigating the outrageous price of a white-water rafting trip "Tobes" decided that he still wanted to go on the Bow; or rather in it. So being the outdoorsy-type, in front of players and spectators alike Toddy quickly stripped down to those stupid red (now pink) "Speedo's" and jumped into the freezing cold water! He only swam out 20 or 30 meters when hypothermia started to set in so he made his way back to shore, back in the van and away we went.

-Gordy Foulkes

Another One Of Toddy's Priceless Moments

The night before, a mere foggy memory, yet everybody in the DART house arrived safely home, especially our bald eagled friend who once again found a damsel in distress. In reality, she rescued him from the depths of the Cambridge

It was a brisk Sunday morning and this day had started by this lustful couple picking up Tobe's car at Maple Grove. They drove up and to their utmost surprise, the hot tub from the night before was still running and looked quite inviting. Now, that Tobes could actually focus, a clothes free damsel in a hot tub would also be a nice morning perk and this should be a breeze. Oops, got the story mixed up, that's my idea of a nice morning perk. She had her clothes off and was in the tub anxiously waiting while Todd was stumbling out of J--'s car re-enacting Sid Fontura's scene from The Exiles where he's falling out of the van in a hungover stupor.

It took him a while but...yes....he geared down and enjoyed the comforts of a hot tub with company as mentioned. Not long after entering, Tobes had a brain wave and decided that the outside of the DART house could use some decorating. Out of the hot tub, no clothes and all, Tobes starts running across Field 1 to recover the new decor for the DART house exterior, the score board. Two signs which read WASPS 20, ASSASINS 5. So proud, so content, so naked running back to display his fare hunt to his damsel in the hot tub. Did he realize that while strutting across the park, a carload of more rugby players had come to retrieve their cars? Nope. Rumor is, that Dave fraser was one of those lucky few to have caught Todd in another priceless moment.

-Captain Doobs

The Dutch Championship Run

A gaggle of On-Tour Waspies were wandering the streets of Amsterdam on an endless searching for a nightclub. Someone innocently suggested the illusive nightclub was just around the corner to which Tobes inexplicitly retorted "If this place is around the corner, I'll run naked around the Nijmegen field if we win their tournament"

Why he uttered this convoluted promise no one knows. But the fact remains that:

- The nightclub was around the corner
- The Winnipeg Wasps won the Nijmegen Wasps Tournament
- Tobes did run naked around the main field of the Nijmegen Wasps with the Championship trophy over his head!

-Editor

Stag Staggering

It was a brutal cold winter night as we celebrated Phil Everson's stag party and we were driving from a Corydon nightspot to a Main Street nightspot. I sensed the Tobes was in trouble - he had just chucked up in the corner of the van. I quickly suggested that we should stop the van and Tobes should finish puking outside. The van was stopped, Tobes was pushed out and just missed the sidewalk; however he was deadly accurate hitting the front of his pants. Undeterred, he spent the rest of the night dancing in a relaxed jazz club in just his underwear. Finally winded from so much dancing, our Hero decided he could not wait for a cab and immediately left to walk home in his underwear in the -30C winter. I tracked him down and convinced him to wait for the cab.

-Editor

You're Still Not in Oz Dorothy

There was the time when we were visiting the Banff and watching the mighty fast flowing Bow river when all of a sudden the bald headed one starts to gear down til there is nothing left except the perennially fashionable Speedo's. The bald one nips down to the waters edge (...forgetting that this river is fed by a glacier and is rather chilly) and dives into the river. Since it is actually a river with rapids, it moves quite quickly so all we see is this bald head (glistening in the sun) float away into the sunset. He realizes he's in the shit, so he swims with some vigour to the edge and drags his sorry carcass out of the river. Since the aforementioned river was tres froid, the mighty bald eagle was suffering some serious 'raison bag' which prompted the words made immortal by Andrew's hero, a certain George Costanza, "Everybody knows about shrinkage ..right?" This hilarious caper was recorded on film by myself and the legions of Japanese tourists.

-Dark Cloud

Cat On a Hot Tin Roof

Last Canada Day (2001) the DART house decided to go on a piss up to the forks to see the free concerts they put on. Doobs, 2 Pac, Todd, and myself figured that it would be a good idea to buy a 24 and put it into a nap sack so we wouldn't have to fight the gigantic lines that would be inevitable at the forks. The day started off by getting a ride to the festivities in the back of some stranger's truck. After wandering around for a couple of hours we discovered that our beer supply was depleted. Seeing as how I was too pissed to focus on the band that was playing, I suggested that we walk to the Windsor hotel and replenish our stock. This idea was implemented without much resistance. After walking for about 45 min (the walk should've taken no longer than 20 min) we were back in the mosh pit with a fresh sack of beer. Todd was riding around though the crowd on his own personal mule (Mike Menard from the Wanderers). Clearly the effects of the beer were getting to us because no sober Wasp would socialize with Wanderers willingly (Sid). Just kidding. Anyways, I'm not sure what happened next because although I remember being in the mosh pit crawling on my hands and knees looking frantically for beers that Doobs dropped, I don't remember seeing any bands or any fire works. At the end of the night, as we all stumbled from the festivities, some one asked where's Todd? We looked around for him, squinting our eyes to focus when we could hear a familiar Aussie voice belting out some tune. We looked up to see Todd on top of some 5 ton moving van singing and swinging his pants over his head. I didn't know how he got up there, but it turns out he climbed onto the hood, up the wind shield and onto the roof where he continued to sing in his underwear. When he finally came down, he decided that it would be a good idea to leave his pants off while we continued on to the King's Head. Oddly enough, 2 Pac and I were not allowed into the "private club" without our shirts on, but Todd some how managed to get in with just his gitch on where he played pool and babysat the rest of us who were barely coherent at this point. After last call we staggered out of the King's Head, we walked down to China town for a bite to eat. Even after a day on the piss and eating Chinese food with a naked Tobes, it was still less creepy than Scoop's comment "Hey, have you ever tried any Indonesian, Boys?".

-Barskie

LAST SIGTING OF OLD WASP BUS

For those of us who had many a beer in our beloved wasp bus those many years, I was reacquainted with it last night. Unfortunately it was in the same position it was in as the Brandon and Portage trips when I was it's Captain. Slowly sinking the hull to a 90 degree position and dropping to the bottom of the ocean. If we were to have that last rookie party with our \$900 bus it would have stopped at the turnoff to Jack Brogan's farm. Yes that's where it was 10:30 at night on the side of the highway with the hazards blinking waiting either to be finished off like a wounded roadkill deer or rescued by one of the Wasps family members. I couldn't believe my eyes, Chantal on the other hand could not stop laughing.

-Captain Doobs

JUNE 25TH CAMBRIDGE BIRDSIE'S MATCH HOLDS NEW RECORD!!!

There now is a new record in the Birdsies world after a action pack crowd applauded both Jim Fraser and T.J. Baker to a 6-round final showdown. The first ever in the history of Birdsies as quoted by aged veterans of the sport Scott MacAulay and Cam Knudson.

It all started with T.J. Baker , newest birdsie's rookie, losing a tight first game in the final to Scoop MacAulay. We (T.J. , Wheel , Scoop, Jimmy Fraser, Rudy, Knusdsen and myself) all agreed upon something different for the winners this night. Six pickled eggs and six mini's were to be purchased by the newest " Whispy hand-me-down " loser of game #1, T.J. Baker. Eager to dip into the Cambridge's exotic pleasure "the egg" a new chant has been invented by Rudy for upcoming events. It sounds much like the pizza lady chant ; " bring out the egg jar!, bring out the egg jar! bring out the egg jar" and should be used when the mini "just doesn't cut it!".

Next game starts out just as the first. Lucky number 14 now sends out Rudy in the first round and every other veteran there after except of course our beloved rookie T.J "Whispy" Baker. "Wheel I can't lose twice in a row, this is bullshit!!" was one of many comments out of T.J.'s mouth while sitting across from his final foe, and new record maker Jim Fraser. All was quiet during the first three rounds, with no winner. Jumbo's were now called as the prize after the third round, (this is the traditional third round call for those who are not familiar with the game) Fourth round, again no winner. Traditional call is now shot's of Drambuii. Now what does one do if no winner? Hot topic of debate, which was solved by Wheel, Smiling Jerry's. Again no winner..... an unbelievable Waspy event never to have happened in the history of this fine game. It was now round six and after a few stories and some sips from jumbo's it was decided that we take the same route that Darcy "Wild Whiskey Sipper" Spence did at T.J.'s BBQ. Jack Daniel's shooters. Again no winner, round seven and "there's no way you'll lose twice in a row" second time loser T.J. Baker. After many laughs and a few more sips from the jumbo to get rid off the egg aftertaste we decided that we would go with the Drambuii's. This is Doobs signing off from another record breaking Waspy event.

-Captain Doobs

Play Spot the False Claim

Can you spot which of the following outrageous claims was not uttered...

A. Jeremy Claims Communists Party Lead Tories in Provincial Election

Jeremy “Yogurt” Matviychuk espouses puzzling claim that the Communist Party was ahead of the Tories in the pre-election polls. Blames misinformation on Mensheviks

B. Anderson Claims Napoleon Invented Fax Machine

Local prevaricator Wispy Anderson claims that Napoleon Bonaparte invented fax for Battle of Waterloo. Still holding on to belief that the internet will redeem him

C. Meatball Claims He’s Getting in Shape

Kevin “Meatball” Seev in an effort to bring his emerging game up to the next level has claimed that he is going to quit smoking and start running regularly.

D. Club Captain Tits Clatworthy Disgruntled Over Charney’s Use of Pen Name

Answer: Yes, you’re right Meatball wouldn’t even look you in the eye if you brought up his getting in shape.

True or False Bonus Question:

Jack Brogan Postpones Rookie Night Claiming University Personnel Required At Site

Answer: False, the vacationing UofM Farm Manager, who has hosted past Rookie Night Extravaganzas, did not postpone the original date because a university representative must be attendant at the sponsored locale. Rather, he decided to go away on vacation and wanted to be at a reschedule Rookie Nigh. Boooo.

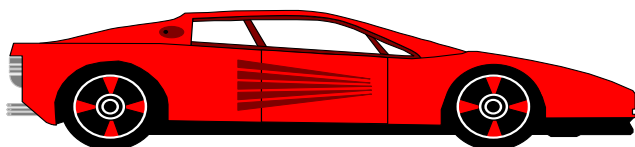
TOP TEN REASONS SCOOP IS MOVING DOWN UNDER

1. Impress the ladies with his outrageous Canadian accent
2. Be first Wasp atop the world’s biggest rock
3. Add to his list of countries where he has eaten at McDonalds
4. Fulfill lifelong goal of boxing a kangaroo
5. Maybe they’ll call him “Swoop” down there
6. Wanted to ski in the Alps. What, Brisbane’s not in Austria??
7. Always wanted to see the toilet flushing the other way
8. Those cute loveable Koalas
9. Collect the twenty bucks Andrews owes him from SNAFU ‘95
10. Vegemite Sandwiches!!

-Cam Knudson

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Winnipeg Wasps

DECLINED RAG ARTICLE SUBMITTED BY EMAIL

CAM KNUDSON:

Good news for the props.

"Lavender and vanilla aromatherapy may be all the rage," reports the [Environmental News Network](#). "But new research suggests that male armpit sweat may be just as soothing for women." Raise your hand if you'd like Karen Finley to calm down

Does this account for all the unconscious women at Meatballs place.

RAG EDITOR:

Who's Karen Finley?

CAM KNUDSON

It was just a blurb from some online newspaper. Noone anyones heard of. The joke is that the stinky props can soothe women with their malodor obviously. Get a picture of some prop and make up a funny quote about how happy he is about this new development. Darcy or Meatball seem like good fodder.

BARSKE:

When is rookie night? I still think it would be funny to get non-alcoholic beer for the rookies to chug and see how many of them pretend to be drunk and then court them at the next function.

RAG EDITOR:

Good idea, then we'll feed them some Indonesian Boys
