

The Wasp Rag

Official Newsletter of the Winnipeg Wasps Rugby Club, est 1965

Club Executive – President Scott Charney **Vice President/Maple Grove Rep** Andy Young
Secretary/Rag Ed. Cam Knudson **Treasurer** Stephen Anderson **Members-at-Large** Jeremy Matviychuk, Ron Enberg, Gary Fasano

In This February 2004 Issue

- Charney Assumes Presidency in Hostile Takeover
- Wasp Quartet Assaulted by Hookah-Smoking Caterpillar, Three Flee City
- Clatworthy Bares Breast During Superbowl Halftime. Banned From the Grammys
- Spring Training Begins March 1st, Meatball and Beano in State of Shock
- Hockey Night in The Peg, Featuring Morden and the Nursing Students
- Nicotine Fiends Terrorized in Bridge
- Anderson's "How to Win at Birdsies" Tips and Strategies

The Cambridge Hotel

Home of the Winnipeg Wasps

Birdsies, Liars

Dice and Sports

Select Arguments

Message from the president

Hello to all Wasps members be they new or slightly worn. We have some new members in the executive and we plan on having a successful year on and off the pitch. I would like to thank outgoing president Pistol Pete Nolan for all of the work he has put in and the great job he has done for the club since he became president in 1995. As in the past, we as an executive feel it's important to hear everybody ideas, inputs and issues. Therefore everybody is always welcome to attend our executive meetings which happen once a month. Our goal this year is the same as it's been in the past. Crush our opponent's, steal their women and beer, and most importantly win! This takes a commitment from everybody but more importantly you, the player!! The people below have already made that commitment by starting to organize numerous fun-filled events. Snow Sevens, Hockey Night in Winnipeg, Annual curling bonspiel, Regina snow sevens are just a few. Another very important commitment made is by our new coach and the captains. These generals are the heart and soul of Wasp rugby and are going to do whatever necessary to get both divisions to the playoffs. They want to win, and want to see you the players' get fit, and crush all those in our way to that beloved cup. So to all that are reading this article let's get out to spring training starting Monday March 1st and look forward to having a successful season and many wild adventures as possible. As well, one other goal as a club, is for all paying members to bring out at least one new member so let's get recruiting! The bigger guys are always better to play with than against!!. Doobs

Scott Charney – President

Andy Young – V.P.
Stephen Anderson - Treasurer
Cam Knudson – Secretary
Scott Harland – Coach
Jeremy Matviychuk – Member at large
Crash – Member at large
Ron Enberg – Member at large
Steve Clatworthy – Club Captain
Cam Knudson - 2nd Div. Captain

The latest jersey order is in. For those who have ordered a jersey (Brent, T.J., Chris, Rudy, Phil, Nick, Doug, Ian, Carson, Tank, Tuna, MacAvoy, Jim , Gord) they are in the process of getting embroidered and should be completed by the second week in February.

Wasps River Trail Snow 7's

Is just around the corner. Most likely you've been training all winter for this prestigious event, but just in case it has slipped your mind, the date is Saturday, February 21st. It is at the Forks and we will have a tent on the ice just at the convergence of the rivers. The games begin at 9:00 AM so make sure to be there for 8:30. This means you. We want to have as many Wasp Teams as possible so get yourselves on a team, or organize one yourself. If you need help getting a team, call an exec member. Have a friend who is interested in playing, bring them out. More than a few Wasps have made their debut at this tourney. Cost is \$150 per team. Food will be available there as well as a few cold ones. Always a highlight of the rugby calendar so don't miss out. Non-playing members are encouraged to bring the family and enjoy the great atmosphere

Hockey Night in Winnipeg

Fresh off of last winters resounding success, the Wasps will be hosting another "Hockey Night in Winnipeg." The date is March 6, game time is 7:30 and the combatants are the Moose and some other team. This is the last "White Out" at the arena before they shuffle off to the new downtown arena. Lots of great white out memories at the old barn, so the final one should be a lot of fun. Once again, we will meet at the bridge after touch rugby, say 4ish, and will be chauffeured to the game via bus. There are 40 tickets available and they will be sold for \$20. Miles Jones will be providing beer and Baja Rosa for our enjoyment on the route to the Arena. Contact Stephen Anderson or Scott Charney member to get your ticket and get them while you can.

High School Coaching Director

The Wasps are looking for an individual to assume a portfolio of high school coaching director. The responsibilities for this position would include organizing coaches for the schools involved and to handle any issues that may arise at these schools.

Tired of car-nage in your driveway?

See Malthouse Auto (582 - 2150)

Dennis Malthouse is a proud sponsor of the Winnipeg Wasps

New Wasps Social Committee

The executive has decided to appoint a committee to organize Wasps social events. The members of the new committee are Steve Clatworthy, Ron Enberg, Andy Young and Darren Raeside. All members are encouraged to contact any of these individuals if there are any events that you would feel might be fun and bring some of the Waspies together.

Indoor Training

Does this picture remind you of yourself? No problem because indoor training arrives to get you off your can. Beginning Monday, March 1, we will be training at an as of yet undisclosed location. If you have a lead on a gym, contact Harland. No time has been officially confirmed but 7:00 is presumed. Look for this on the Wasps website homepage and in a mass email to be sent out later.

Helping Wasps get dates since 1965

Hookah-Smoking Caterpillars and Canadian Citizenship

Tuesday, January 6th 2004 may well be a day that will live in infamy for many, as yet, unwitting Canadians. For that was the day that a Winnipeg judge swore in Todd Andrews, along with 60 other exiles, refugees and plain old ex-pats as official citizens of Canada. And there is no turning back now. For those who celebrated with him the previous Saturday evening at Tavern United, Todd's subsequent departure the following Thursday provided little solace, or relief from the terror of what could be should he ever return to our shores. And yes, dear readers, he did indeed vow to return next fall to participate in the marriage of our friends Miles and Shannon.

For those who didn't attend that Saturday's celebrations, events got off to a rollicking start when we were informed by Cambridge staff that we weren't allowed to sing anymore due to inflammatory songs towards other patrons and their apparently uncontrollable tobacco cravings. "No smoking in the Cambridge!" rang out loud and long to some smokers who mysteriously were allowed to indulge inside. This was followed by antagonistic Wasp songs after they not-so-politely asked us to shut the hell up. Oh well, off to Tavern United where a certain Curious looking Hookah-Smoking Caterpillar gave the call to some already heavily inebriated Wasps. I shouldn't name them so they weren't Tobes, Dark Cloud, Wally and Haj. Barske also wasn't involved but quietly spent his evening giggling to himself. That was pretty much the end of the partying for those guys with Tobes and Roddy huddling in a washroom stall crying and too scared to come out. We knew it was over with the Eagle parading around outside in the minus 40 windchill, clad only in t-shirt with his cohort a witless quivering mess having trouble just sitting down in the hotel lobby. They were shuttled off in a taxi where MacLeod was able to "spice up" the interior before they were kicked out. I can only feel sorry for Jodi.

Wally, who was off to Calgary and was enjoying his last night out with the lads had to escape with the Haj soon after, but without any embarrassing stories to leave us with. Damn him.

It is good to note that everyone survived, authorities never summoned and Toddy eventually was given his Canadian citizenship. So congratulations on that Tobes, and also to Franck the Tanck who received his landed immigrant status a few weeks ago.

Don't worry about Franck, he's French and only goes so far as to feed wine and cigarettes to babies.

Gibson's Finest Rye Whiskey

Wasps Do Regina

by Rudy

On a balmy Friday afternoon, the Winnipeg Wasps decided that it appeared to be a good weekend for drinking - I mean playing rugby. A sextet of willing Manitobans were set to meet at the Cambridge for a quick foray into the hinterland of middle Saskatchewan where they would encounter a pair of UK ruggers known best for their slippery shoulders and buttery fingers. After rolling out last-minute preparations at the Corvino household, our six brave Winnipeggers headed out to face their destiny. Armed with the size of Beastie, the hole-finding of Paul, the mouth of Beano, the speed of Tyler, the brains of Browner, the shiftiness of Tuna, the Rudyness of Rudy, and the beer-gut of MacLeod this destiny was sure to include a Sno 7s championship. During a signature beer-stop in Moosomin, it was learned that we were headed into a bit more of a snow storm than expected, and that, in fact all roads west of Regina were already closed and the storm was moving east. Slightly deterred, it was agreed that we were best to get through as soon as possible, and therefore limited our stop to just 2 drinks, before heading back into the blowing snow. A couple close calls occurred, with Ty Moskal drifting precariously close to the ditch before edging back on to the road, and Beastie, as navigator, directing that the car was in the left lane and should edge to the right while we were, in fact, on the right-side shoulder already. After these, it was found that all the cars were in the ditch for a reason – that being, with their hazard lights peeping out of the snow, to let *us* know where the ditches were. This revelation eased everyone's minds and we could fully concentrate on the soon numbing of minds to be experienced at Roddy's, all was well.

Tournament morning found a need to name our bunch of misfits. With previous sno 7s having seen English, French, and Spanish incarnations of the Sundogs, it was decided that given the Dutch's prowess at snow rugby, or for use as an 'in' with MacLeod's hot dutch sister-in-law, we would anoint ourselves "De Hondjes van Zon". Jumpers were handed out, and we were on our

way, with frequent stops to dislodge ourselves and other Reginaians from the thick blanket of snow laid on their city. After picking up the Pommie, along with his 2 feminine cohorts, at a nearby hotel, we found that we were among the second to arrive at the pitch – the first being the hot tub, so all was well. It was discovered that Reginaites are not so hardy as first thought, as they trickled in very slowly through the snow, well behind the two Manitoba teams (we were also well represented by the Dauphin Mavericks). With the blizzard causing confusion as to how many teams would participate, kick-offs were delayed, but the bar opened right on time, again all was well. The schedule was created somewhat haphazardly, pitting De Hondjes van Zon against a team of young football/prairie fire lads in our first match of the day. The early hour combined with lacklustre strategizing resulted in a loss that, unbeknownst at the time, we could not rally from. A second place finish in the round-robin resulted in our placement in the 'third semi-final' match-up (you'll have to ask the Condors for an explanation of that one), which was then randomly chosen as the semi-final from which neither team would advance. While being somewhat dismayed at this turn of events, it was then realized that the bar was still open, and we now had the opportunity to be the first in the hot tub, again all was well.

The afternoon progressed with a visit to the clubhouse by our esteemed new president, in town for other affairs, but making time to stop by for a beer with the lads, along with the usual nudity and general ass-making, Janni from Brandon (last seen at Maple Grove taking a naked lap finals afternoon) was a great source of both. After a short stop to wash ourselves of the filth that is found in those Condor hot tubs, it was a lengthy stop for dinner at Regina's taxi-deprived Kelsey's – highlighted by a rendition of 'Stray Wasp Strut' over the hostess' stand's microphone – before getting back for the cabaret and the pursuit of Reginaettes. That was the destination for most of us, although Rob Brown showed that he's already forgetting what it's like to be a Winnipegger, and decided that an early night was what he needed as he retired back to the hotel. At the clubhouse, Paul showed that despite what we'd seen on the field earlier in the day he could still be elusive as he did all he could to stay out of reach of one young rugby lass, who was not eager to take no for an answer. The night carried on back at MacProwl's with Dazzler pounding the port that Beano was hoping to have for breakfast, Rudy struggling to make a sentence, and the Beast diligently following the orders of a senior Waspy.

All in all, an entertaining tour, with a big cheers going out to Roddy for the hospitality, that ended with a great deal of enthusiasm for Rugbyfest – did somebody say bus trip – and whose result will be avenged Feb 21 at Rivertrail 7s.

Coaches Whine and Cheese

Heya Saint. Squeezed in a bit of Wasps website browsing as I occasionally do at lunch, and I perused the Songs section for some reminiscing, and to ponder if it's time to add an addition to our musical revue. Now, not to toot my own horn, I'll admit I'm no JJ, but I was a bit unnerved to see my best work to date- "Wasp on the Road"- credited to Johnno. It is a bit flattering to think that my efforts could have been mistaken for the work of

the same man that created the "Stray Wasps Strut", and I thank you for that. The difference, of course, is that he is a musician (well, more of a drummer) that tried to play rugby (well, more of a standoff), and I am a rugby player that tried to make music. He's SUPPOSED to write good stuff! While me getting a hit number like Wasp on the Road is like when elephants in zoos paint pictures that look like the floor of Roddy MacLeod's taxi, but everyone goes "Oooo-look! What a REMARKABLE achievement for an elephant!". Now, if the elephant did something so good it got passed off as human art he might be pleased with his accomplishment, but not at all pleased that no one knows the picture was done by HIM. So, um, credit where credit is due?

Actively yours,

Boston Pizza

Locations in Winnipeg, Brandon
And Portage La Prairie

“Maybe Get Beano to Make Your ‘Za”

Always Got Time For...

And Phil Manore

Corners of Main and Burrin
And Inkster and Sheppard

Scott Harland

Whats in a Name? Haji

By

Nicknames. The Boss, The Dude, The Pope.... No wait – that’s a job title, not a nickname... anyhow...Spanky, Fonzie – the list goes on. Almost everyone has had one. Everyone secretly wants one. They breed familiarity, provide one with an identity and make us stand up guys. Someone you can count on.

As the Bard of Avon, Bill Shakespeare once wrote – “What’s in a nickname? That which we call a rose by any other nickname, would smell as sweet.”

Amongst the Waspies, they span the spectrum in their origins –from the subtle to the sublime, to the obvious and outrageous. Some are simple and self evident and others are perplexingly detailed. The only sure thing – once you’ve been tagged, the nickname is more adhesive than tar on a hot day!

Submitted for your approval is a collection of Wasps past and present. The name of the game? Find and circle the corresponding nickname. Remember though – as always, this is for fun only. So please... no wagering.

C Y N G R U B B E R R C O D A E H E O N A C T
K T W Q R U M S Y B I L W A L J E O N A E B M
L F A S O T U V D S E B O T B E A S T G P H U
V U L B O R U O M K C F B U N D Y E P S O L W
A B T O K B U N D A U D W N K H B A T C G L B
M K D O I C M E A F A E I N N O C I R R U A L
D N U D E D J N R E A S S J L M T A C A M B I

U O T Q H I A T H S H R P A A U S D P P B T N
 O B K N A T L R E W C O Y N B H L F Y P Y A D
 L B Y R T S A L M T W H E E L X S N N Y Y E E
 C Y D E E J T Z O O H C Y S P Q P I N C F M D
 K S O N E R P N K G C S U O I R U C A Z F X D
 R W O A H U N T I N G D O G D V M K R O I V Y
 A I W E C D A Z A A W C H E W I E L G I B E M
 D J J B X Y I G V R S E J K R E P M U H T S J

Ollie – Geoff Oliver
 Crash – Gary Fasano
 Rudy – Robin Bridge
 Sybil – Pat Sweeney
 Walt – Rob Brown
 Tobes – Todd Andrews
 Beast – Kevin Klymzak
 Doobs – Scott Charney
 Rookie – Doug Schon
 Ebola – Dean Melvin
 Connie – Garther Cheung
 Wispy – Stephen Anderson
 Scrappy – Trent Harkness
 Saint – Rob St. Germain
 Pacman – Garry Pacholuk
 Daza – Darren Carter
 Tits – Steve Clatworthy
 Gumby – Brian Dupasquier
 Psycho – Ward King
 Chewie – Angus MacLeod
 Haji – Ron Enberg
 Meatball – Kevin Seev
 Grubber – Trevor Grabowsky
 Blind Eddy – Ed Byard
 Beaner – Bill Bien

Nick – Garry Nicholson
 Cheetah – Sid Fontoura
 Tuna – Darren Raeside
 Cappy – Marc Pellerin
 Weasel – Bob Silversides
 Horse – John Swindlehurst
 Hunting Dog – Paul Huntington
 Scoop – Scott MacAulay
 Mac – Guy McKim
 Biffy – Jason Gray
 Thumper – Marc Rampaul
 J.J. – Jon Jenkins
 Curious – Steve McAvoy
 Tank – Ryan Dentauling
 Bunda – Tony Coy
 Jarhead – Paul Haskins
 Woody – Warren King
 Granny – Grant McManes
 Bundy – Grant Hinrichsen
 Knobby – Stu Denston
 Beano – Aaron Corvino
 Bufty – Mike Saj
 Canoehead – Randy Haw
 Dark Cloud – Roddy MacLeod
 Wheel – Andy Young