



# THE G.A.S.P. GAZETTE

Volume: 14

Editor: Still An Underpaid Two-Time Winner

December, 2001

## Summing Up

I suppose if I waited for the articles to show up in at my e-mail account, we might never have another newsletter. So here I go again.

In case you forgot, this is how the 2001 tournament finished.

<u>Team</u>	<u>Day 1</u>	<u>Day 2</u>	<u>Total</u>
Mal, Ron, John, Trevor	164	162	326
Dave, Brad, Joe, Lyle	168	166	334
Al, Gary, Jim, Doug	167	170	337

Longest Drive: Trevor  
Closest to the Pin: Lyle

Longest Putt: Lyle  
50:50 winner: John



What is it with the newcomers winning our trophy? Could it be that those players who have actually seen the trophy want nothing to do with it? Perhaps certain spouses and families have asked not to have the trophy around the house anymore - especially during the Christmas holiday season?

Nevertheless, what a great time! The courses were fantastic, the campgrounds superb, and the food and drink top-notch. The folks at the Kananaskis course did a wonderful job for us, even if they did try to keep one of Ron's clubs. Ron was worried about hanging on to his clubs, while Jim couldn't help but try to give his away! By the way Jimmy, how many clubs do you have left?

Special thanks go out to: everyone who contributed with the meals and snacks; Ron, Gary, and Jim, for the additional prizes; Trevor and Ron, for joining our little group in 2001; Mark, for filling in for Gary on Saturday; Dave and yours truly, for organizing the 2001 event; and lastly, to 12 great guys, for a memorable weekend of golfing and camping! I, for one, look forward to the 2002 G.A.S.P., and think John and Lyle will also do us proud (even if they are hacks).

## Top Ten Memories

- Gary's squirrel escapes from the trailer Friday morning after a night of ...
- Setting up the "Tent From Hell". ("Don't worry, the poles are marked!") Next time you buy a tent Ron, walk past the section containing those made in the former U.S.S.R. or produced prior to WW II.
- John's squirrel decided the chocolate bar was more important than a life-long commitment.
- Myself cracking a drive off the tee marker backwards and up into a tree.
- Ron feeds the crows at the parking lot with the snacks he promised.
- Having the course employees asking if anyone saw Jim's clubs left on the previous holes.
- Playing #11 while the bear looks for a way to escape off #12.
- Jim paying for the yellow ball, but deciding he did not need it on Saturday.
- Lyle getting his darts spit-shined in the pub Saturday night ("Can I lick your darts clean Mr. Faichuk?").
- Dave rolling up his glasses in the tent - ouch! How did the round go on Sunday?



## The Funnies

The CIA had a job opening for an assassin. After all of the background checks, interviews, and testing were done, there were three finalists, two men and a woman. For the final test, the CIA agents took one of the men to a large metal door and handed him a gun.

"We must know that you will follow your instructions, no matter what the circumstances. Inside of this room, you will find your wife sitting in a chair. Kill her."

The man said, "You can't be serious. I could never shoot my wife." The agent said, "Then you're not the right man for this job."

The second man was given the same instructions. He took the gun and went into the room. All was quiet for about five minutes. Then the man came out with tears in his eyes. "I tried, but I can't kill my wife."

"The agent said, "You don't have what it takes. Take your wife and go home."

Finally, it was the woman's turn. She was given the same instructions, to kill her husband. She took the gun and went into the room. Shots were heard, one shot after another. They heard screaming, crashing, banging on the walls. After a few minutes, all was quiet.

The door opened slowly and there stood the woman. She wiped the sweat from her brow, and said, "This gun is loaded with blanks. I had to beat him to death with the chair."

George Carlin'sisms:

- Isn't making a smoking section in a restaurant like making a peeing section in a swimming pool?
- If 4 out of 5 people SUFFER from diarrhea... does that mean that one enjoys it?
- What happened to Preparations A through G?
- Why are a wise man and a wise guy opposites?
- Hot water heater? Who the hell needs to heat hot water?

Scientists for Health Canada suggested that men should take a look at their beer consumption, considering the results of a recent analysis that revealed the presence of female hormones in beer. The theory is that drinking beer makes men turn into women. To test the finding, 100 men were fed 6 pints of beer each. It was then observed that 100% of the men gained weight, talked excessively without making sense, became overly emotional, couldn't drive, failed to think rationally, argued over nothing, and refused to apologize when wrong. No further testing is planned.

The U.S. National Transportation Safety Board recently divulged a highly secret plan they had funded with the U.S. auto makers for the past five years. They covertly funded a project whereby the auto makers were installing black boxes in four wheel drive pick-up trucks in an effort to determine, in fatal accidents, the circumstances in the last 15 seconds before the crash. They were surprised to find in 49 of the 50 states the last words of drivers in 61.2% of fatal crashes were, "Oh, Shit!" Only the state of Texas was different, where 89.3% of the final words were, "Hey y'all, watch this!"

Ireland's Worst Air Disaster occurred today when a small two-seater Cessna 152 plane crashed into a cemetery early this month outside Limerick. Local search and rescue workers have recovered 300 bodies so far and expect that number to climb as digging continues.

Two rednecks named Bubba and Earl were driving down the road, drinking a couple of Budweisers. The passenger, Bubba, said "Lookey thar up ahead Earl, it's a po-leece roadblock! We're gonna get busted fer drinkin' these beers!!"

Don't worry Bubba," Earl said. "We'll just pull over and finish drinkin' these beers, peel off the label and stick it on our foreheads, then throw the bottles under the seat."

"What fer?" asked Bubba.

"Just let me do the talkin', okay?" said Earl.

They finished their beers, threw the empty bottles under the seat and slapped the labels on their foreheads. When they reached the roadblock, the sheriff said, "Have you boys been drinking?"

"No sir," said Earl, "We're on the patch."

## Getting Ready For Next Year

Our top-notch planners for the 2002 event, pictured below, are busy working out the details for the 9th rendition of the G.A.S.P. Information is scarce, but the weekend will be June 21, 22, and 23, and the location is the green fairways of Fernie, B.C. For all you guys planning on returning, contact Lyle "Will someone please take over for John?" Faichuk.

