

THE GYROLOG



THE GYRO CLUB OF EDMONTON
— EDMONTON — ALBERTA

September 27, 1985

NEXT MEETING

Tuesday, October 1, 1985, Mayfair Golf and Country Club at 12.15 p.m.

COMING EVENTS

1. The tenth anniversary for the Gyro Club of Sherwood Park will be held on Friday, October 4, 1985. The celebration will be held at Eastgate Plaza on the lower level, and will commence at 6.30 p.m. with dinner at 7.30 p.m. Cost is \$25.00 per couple. All past members and other Clubs in District VIII are cordially invited to attend. Please inform Rick Dootjes at: 84 Meadowbrook Road, Sherwood Park, Alberta, T8A 0N9. Res. 467-6548. Bus. 426-6386.
2. The Edmonton Gyrettes will meet on Tuesday, October 8, 1985, Mayfair Golf and Country Club at 8.00 p.m. Arrangements have been made for a talk by a very interesting speaker. Lunch will be served. Let's have a good turnout.
3. The Edmonton District Tri-Club Gyro Founders' Night Celebration will be held at the Mayfair Golf and Country Club on Tuesday, October 15, 1985 at 6.00 p.m. Cost: \$15.00 per person.
Jack Jones of Calgary, a well known Gyro in International Circles, and a one time District VIII Governor, has been retained at considerable expense to deliver the address in honor of our founders. (This should be worth the price of admission alone). Let's have an outstanding turnout and welcome for Jack Jones.
4. The Calgary Gyro Club will hold its Installation Party on Saturday, October 19, 1985 at the Officers' Mess, Harvey Barracks. If you intend to attend let Mort Morter know.

A NIGHT AT THE RACES

A number of members of the Edmonton Gyro Club met for dinner and the harness races at Northlands on Monday, September 16, 1985 in a vain attempt to improve the breed of standardbreds. Following the night's modest wagering there was no noticeable improvement in the breed, even though one were to go many decades back to Messenger or Hambletonian. However it was a fun night, though no one required a Brink's truck to haul home the loot. Our sincere thanks to Neil Sheidow who organized this delightful outing.

I suspect that many of us bet bet like the two Jewish race-track addicts on the way home from Yonkers Raceway, one of whom bemoaned bitterly of his miserable luck. The other boasted, ~~"Not me! I've gone back to fundamentals."~~ Every morning now I pray for fifteen minutes at the synagoague, and since I started not a day has gone by that I haven't picked at least two winners." "What have I got to lose?" said the unfortunate one. "I'll try your system." Three weeks later they met again. "I followed your advice," began the steady loser. "Not only did I pray every morning but every evening as well. All day Saturday I spent in the synagogue, too, not to mention a couple of holidays. And in all that time, believe me, not a single winner I picked." "I can't understand it," said his friend. What synagogue did you pray in?" "The one on Grove Street," was the answer. "No wonder, you schmo," shouted the friend. "That's for trotters!"

Well, see you in church.

Cheerio, Gyjim