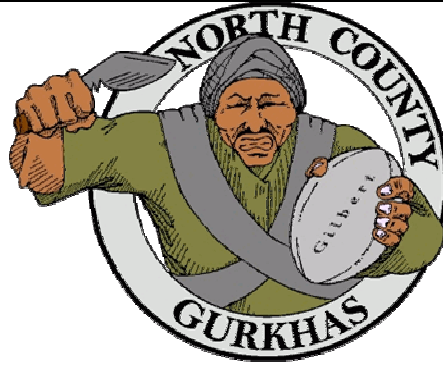


# Gurkha Gab December 2005



## **DEC. 13 2005 EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEETING**

Joe Clark, President

Alan "Big A" Miles, Vice-President

Ray "F.A". Steel, Treasurer

Philip "Niles" Hanger, Secretary

- I. **Review of Last Meeting Minutes** - A valiant attempt at recalling the minutes of the last meeting was made, although the committee members had difficulty recalling the location and date of the last meeting. As an alternative to this review, the committee agreed to skull a beer.
- II. **Announcements**
  - a. Party at Miguel's / Party at Jeff Hickey's both Saturday, December 17th
  - b. Raffle will be concluded at Miguel's Holiday/Kwanza Party
  - c. Homecoming/30<sup>th</sup> Anniversary celebration will be held in conjunction with the January 7<sup>th</sup> home game – refreshments on the field (in the bus), and after party at 49er, presuming the on-field refreshments don't prohibit travel beyond a 20 foot perimeter – Batman or Black Adder may be called upon to drive the bus.
  - d. We found the Scrum Pads for the Scrum Machine – apparently, Turtle had been using them to line the wall of his Bedroom-O-Wonders, still unused.
  - e. Practice field to be changed to San Marcos Middle School, beginning in January – allegedly there's grass on the field, Baza will secure a reservation, and Big A has obtained insurance (Dental is NOT included, sorry Benny)
- III. **Discussion Items**
  - a. **Homecoming Planning** – Ray to make a list of alumni and distribute to team members for calling/inviting – Keg of Green Flash to be secured (Big A?) for on field (in the bus, due to Prohibition laws, need cups for out-of-bus consumption) – Ray to request Claire to gather new/old pictures for reminiscing at the event – food to be served on field (need volunteers for cooking) – after party set for 49er – Gurkha Gear stand to be set up (need volunteers to man/woman the booth) – VIP seating area to be set up (Pres Joe to produce chairs)
  - b. **30<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Banquet** – planning committee established, with Baza as chair – other members include Joe Clark, Claire, and Benny – Committee to explore venues with minimal damage deposit and large furniture that can be bolted down and return to Executive Committee to present proposals
  - c. **After-party Bar?** – plan to utilize 49 and/or Rossi's during "cold" games, with possibility of returning to Keg-At-The Park later in the season, due to limited finances
  - d. **What do we do with the Kiwis?** – Coach and two other players due from Kansas or some-such foreign place - F.A. indicated he would put up the Coach (as well as Ashley) - the Bat Cave was offered (but not by Batman) – other "volunteers" included Big A (Steph will make the real decision), and Kai's Swedish Massage Parlor.
  - e. **Newsletter Scribe Requested** – Clay graciously agreed to do the next write-up, promising not to reference any daughter of any Lock (Niles to provide Clay with a politically correct list of topics, to be edited for content by Bad Andy or F.A., whomever has had fewer felony arrests)
- IV. **Meeting Adjourned** – And more beer was skulled

## **CLUB MEETING MINUTES – POST TRAINING, 3 JANUARY 2006**

As per our club's constitution, an election for Captain and Vice-Captain was held after Tuesday night's practice. By near-unanimous decision, **Danny** "The Rabbit" Whelan, was elected **Captain** by the team for our 2006 season.

**Vice-Captain**, delegated to come from the ranks of the Backs, went to **Benny**, "The Enforcer" Willis. Clay O, requesting a recount, conceded with his dangling chad between his legs.

Selection duties will be shared between John Ford (welcome aboard), Ray, and Joe for this first game – becoming the sole authority of John thereafter.

## **WHAT THE F\*\*\* WERE THEY THINKING?**

Well this month, there are two winners for this award and both for the same thing:

Ian – Ian is your friendly neighborhood massage therapist/hooker. With a resume like that, you would think he would be applying for a job with the Swedish bikini team, or perhaps the US Women's Gymnastics team (They always need massages in the nicest places). But NOOOOO!! Instead this moron signs up with the freaking Army! No that's not a typo. He has decided that he wants to give every soldier he meets a massage with a happy ending. While we don't quite understand his reasons, we all wish him well and will miss him.

Jeff "Meatball" Morel – Jeff, Jeff, Jeff!! Where did your mother and I go wrong with you? This slack-jawed troglodyte has decided that 8 years in the Marines wasn't quite enough of an adventure. Even though he has already been shot at by more men than Linda Lovelace, he has decided to sign up with the Army National Guard. WTF!!! If you have that much of a death wish, just try and get between Sleeper and his Dot-Dot. You're sure to see combat then. With any luck, he won't end up in Iraq, but I ain't holding my breath. Just remember, when everyone at your base says they use the camel for sex, what they mean, is that they ride it into town to the brothel.

## **INJURY REPORTS**

**Gardener Boy 1** – aka, "Turtle" - The doctor said that Turtle has a tear in his MCL but they were unable to locate his ACL. Now, Turtle claims that this injury occurred during a rugby game, but an anonymous source has indicated the injury happened at a bathhouse in Hillcrest. Who knew that a midget, dressed like The Gimp and slathered with KY could put up such a good fight.

**Gardener Boy 2** – aka "Batman" – I am a little hazy on the actual injury that Batman has suffered, but I have the details on how he was injured. It was the grand opening of the Barbie Memorabilia store and Batman had camped out for two days to have a good spot in line. Well when the doors opened, he was trampled by a delegation of players from the Rebellion that had already spotted a Malibu Dreamhouse, complete with a pink Corvette that they just had to have. I think Batman should count himself lucky that they didn't claw his eyes out as well. Those Bitches!

**Benny** – Benny has a hairline fracture to his jaw, which he got in Las Vegas while playing with the Marines. (No, I am not going to make a joke about Benny, he scares me.)

## **SLO TOURNAMENT**

I could dedicate 4 pages to this tournament. Hell, I could get 4 Pages on the train ride alone. However, I will try and stick with the high points:

**Train Ride Up and First night** – In true Gurkha fashion, the trip started off with a crime. Tank, that All-American looking degenerate, didn't buy a ticket for the ride, and instead, hid in the bathroom when the conductor came by to collect tickets. Of course, I think the conductor was too busy threatening to throw us off the train at the next stop. Keep in mind, this was 5 minutes into the ride. Call it good luck or providence, but a cool conductor-chick, told us we could have a bar car, all to ourselves, at the front of the train. Needless to say the rest of the train ride was spent drinking our own beer in our own car and scaring the crap out of anyone silly enough to come along and check to see if the bar was open. The train ride up was an unmitigated success!!! By the time we got to SLO, we were already faded and ready to really get the party started.

*OH we're going, to the Hookie Lau!!*

*Hookie, hookie, hookie, hookie hookie hookie lau!*

Not to be upstaged by such a wimpy crime as stowing away on a train, Turtle decided to re-establish himself as the Gurkha's most wanted member by getting arrested and thrown in the drunk tank for the night. And who can forget Andy breaking out the air guitar and playing along with the beggars. He was so good at his improvisation that we actually had a mosh pit formed by other drunks stumbling home from the bars and slam danced for about 5 minutes. Way to go Andy. Directing traffic in downtown SLO by Golden Shower was also a first, and hopefully last.

## Tournament and Second Night

*"My name's Clay, and I can't play rugby today, 'cause I don't want to get PARALYZED"*

Well the tournament started in typical fashion. Turtle was in jail, no one knew who was playing on which team, Clay was pussin' out and Niles kept trying to give children candy laced with Rohypnol. However, we did manage to win our first game, which, was against the team that eventually won the tournament. Weka even played his red-headed little heart out and almost beat up some college punk who decided to come in from the spectator area and join a fracas on the field. "Give him hell Weka!" I would have helped, but I was worried about getting PARALYZED!!! Not to mention, I didn't want to spill my beer. Turtle was eventually released from jail and made it to the tournament. Some high-lites from the rest of the day:

- o Turtle and Tank doing naked-star-jumps at the after tournament feed
- o Turtle's apparent lack of anything resembling genitalia. (it was the cold weather turtle, we know)
- o Accosting any woman that walked by to get a picture for the scrapbook. Especially the ones whose boyfriends kept getting pissed off at us.
- o Making friends with *The Ninjee*, the butchest lesbian, this side of Hillary Clinton
- o Chinese guys with hot chicks
- o Running into Barry at a middle-eastern restaurant (waiting tables?)
- o The transformation of Andy:
- o Good Andy ("Come on guys, let's get to the field and play rugby.")
- o Andy ("Gawd Barry, pass me the ball!!")
- o Naughty Andy ("Andy, what are you playing with under the blanket?")
- o Bad Andy ("Hey look, I'm a Chinese guy with hot chicks")
- o OMG he is gonna get arrested Andy (CENSORED FOR THE PROTECTION OF THE INNOCENT), but it involves urinating on peoples shoes in the crosswalk
- o "You guys aren't my friends anymore" Andy (also known as belligerent Andy with the crazy eyes)
- o Stealing burritos from strangers Andy (I don't think we are ever allowed back there again), "Turtle, get in the cab, just get in the cab, NOW!"

## The Train ride home

While the train ride up was an unmitigated success, the return trip can only be classified as ..... I can't even come up with the proper word to describe what a nightmare the ride home was. So I will just provide you with some of the high points and the low points.

High point – Instead of having to take the bus from SLO to Santa Barbara, we were able to hop on the train that was already 3 hours late and ride in comfort the whole way home (has anyone seen Barry?).

- o Low Point – When the drunken conductor came on the intercom to let us know, in no uncertain terms that she had been working for the past 14 days straight, and that if we wanted something, we were just gonna have to wait until she could shoot up some more meth!!
- o High point – Having beer for breakfast from the bar car
- o Low point – having to be served by the surly, drunk, tweaking conductor who threatened to throw Jeff off the train for daring to correct her math skills. "Yes Jeff, it does cost \$35 for 1 beer and a cookie"
- o High point – singing the *Hookie Lau* so much that Weka refused to sit with us any more and stormed off in a fit of rage to find a seat as far away from us as possible, "You can run, but you can't hide (on a train)"
- o Low Point – when Tank and I went in search of an intercom to sing the *Hookie Lau* to the entire train and ended up watching the coroners pull the dead body off the tracks that had stopped the train.
- o High point – finding an unattended intercom and getting through the first chorus of the *Hookie Lau*, much to the delight of the entire train (Excluding Weka of course)
- o Low point – getting caught by the surly engineer and being threatened for the 4<sup>th</sup> time that day, with being kicked off the train at the next stop.
- o High point – reuniting with Barry in Santa Barbara. "How was the bus trip Baz?"
- o Low point - Being stuck in Santa Barbara long enough for our buzz to wear off.
- o High point – Getting hammered and staying hammered for the remainder of the ride
- o Low Point – The jerk off conductor that started giving Lena a hard time
- o Low Point – Having to be escorted to the head conductor to be threatened for the 7<sup>th</sup> (and last time) with being kicked off the train at the next stop, just for leaning out the door at the previous stop and singing "The Sound of Music".
- o High point – Making it back to Oceanside without getting kicked off the train at the next stop.

## BEER RAFFLE RESULT

1<sup>st</sup> No. 1257  
2<sup>nd</sup> No. 1220  
3<sup>rd</sup> No. 1462

## WHERE ARE THEY NOW?

Brian Barr - Just Married, not sighted this season  
Cass Barrett - Change of scenery  
Dan Beaulieu - Retired – then un-retired  
Marc Davis - Missing all summer (East Coast posting), Just returned!  
Chris Findell - College studies, not sighted this season  
Michael Gallop - Injured, may be retired  
Ryan Gallop - Gone to the dark side  
Matthew Gardner - Injured, may be retired  
Joshua Halsey - Injured vs. SOC last season, not sighted since  
William Halsey - Family commitments  
Victor Harris - Moved out of town  
Brian (DJ) Heilbrom - Back in Aus.  
Ian Liebenberg - What was he thinking - the Army!?!  
John Linch - College in some cold northern place  
Alvino Martinez - Gone no address!  
Phil Martinez - That's my brother, man!  
Mark Munroe - College – party school!  
James Scheri - Military Duties, not sighted this season  
Eric Servais - Military Duties, not sighted this season  
Paul Verostek - Pencil neck – probably retired

## GOLF TOURNAMENT

The sixth annual Gurkha golf tournament was a success with 16 foursomes teeing off at Twin Oaks golf course. We managed to raise \$2500 for the club, about %10 of our annual budget. Just think what we could do if we had 30 foursomes? Many thanks to our sponsors. Please support them as they support us:

<b>Chicago Title</b>	<b>Wendy Jones Realty</b>	<b>Lifewellness Institute</b>
<b>Churchills</b>	<b>TAF Real Estate</b>	<b>Rossi's Pizza</b>
<b>Cantina Las Finas</b>	<b>Penny Lane</b>	<b>United Rentals</b>
<b>Dinis Bar and Grille</b>	<b>Hennesseys</b>	<b>Sorenson Travel</b>
<b>Zin Zan Inc.</b>	<b>Clarke Stairs</b>	<b>Glaser &amp; Bailey Awards Inc.</b>
<b>Green Flash Brewery</b>		

## NEW GURKHA JERSEYS

Thanks to a substantial cash donation from Terry Francoise (**TAF Mortgage/Real Estate**), we were able to purchase a team set of 22 fancy high tech jerseys from Pro Rugby Supplies. We will be wearing these jerseys for the first time on January 7<sup>th</sup> vs. San Luis Obispo. We will be presenting a jersey to Terry on January 7, as well as one to Mike from Green Flash Brewery – who supplied us with beer for the past two seasons.

Thanks also to Gurkha Old Dude – Anthony Martin – who is the owner of Pro Rugby Supplies in New Zealand, for the great looking jerseys. We will be taking orders for another set of custom Gurkha jerseys on Jan 7 (prepaid only).