



The North County Gurkhas Rugby Club Newsletter

GURKHA GAB

All The News That's Fit? Probably Not! AUGUST/SEPT 2002

Well, another month has come and another month has gone. Andy still hasn't been indicted for crimes against nature, Clay and Matty are still together, Batman is still eluding those pesky naturalist who think his mother became friendly with a Yeti and yes, the bus is still running. In other news:

VAMPIRE ATTACK

In another vain attempt to get liquored up with hot chicks, the Gurkha boys joined with the Na Fianna ladies from Jean's Gaelic Football team for a fund raising event at the Del Mar Hilton. The evening was a great success and a good time was had by all. Unfortunately at some point during the dark of the night, our own beloved Jean was accosted and ravaged by the most unholy of creatures, (no not Lev) it was a VAMPIRE. It became apparent to us on Sunday when one of our brethren ran across this poor lost soul with bite marks on her neck and a hunger in her eyes that could only be quenched by bodily fluids or beer. Pray for her soul and keep your loved ones safe during the dark of the night, for you never know when this evil beast may be at your door seeking entry.

Stupid Limeys

As most of you know, there was a team of High School kids that came over from the great island of inbred freaks with bad teeth, or as some of you know it, England. God save the queen and all that crap. Apparently, some nut-job thought it would be a good idea to have these folk over to play our High School kids. I figured it was a bad idea; since we all know that our kids are the baddest MO-FO's around, Shut your mouth.

After much scrambling to locate a field to fertilize with English blood, we settled on Cardiff Sports Park in lovely Cardiff by the Sea. The usual suspects were there to set up the field (Ray, Bad Andy, Scott (Talbot) Bazza, Cass and that sexy son of a goat-herder Clay). Since there was not a drop of beer to be found, the lines were relatively straight and the posts did not have too much of a lean.

The game got under way and the touch judge on the far side was looking exceptionally sexy with his tousled blond hair and exquisitely chiseled features, but enough about him. The boys in blue came out a little slow and were surprised at the speed and knowledge of the usually dimwitted Englishmen. Nevertheless, our defense was exceptional and the only thing that kept us from scoring during the first half were a few mental errors that we chalked up to our boys fear of catching some sort of communicable disease from those filthy English. The touring side from England was able to take advantage of our giving nature and score 2 quick tries off of penalties.

During the Halftime break, Coach John Gibb contrived a very cunning strategy. With all of our boys gathered around, John raised the spirits of the entire team with these inspirational words "Aw screw it!! Let the English pooftas win. We need to give these boys something to boost their spirits. We handed them their Asses in the

revolutionary war and then bailed their Asses out of WW1 and WW2, let them at least keep their pride on the one field of battle!!" With those stirring words ringing in their ears, our boys went out and lost to the English in grand style and all along; they had no idea that we threw the game.

PASADENA RESULTS

(Special report from the Bat-dude)

The drought is over! For the first time in two and a half 7's seasons the Gurkhas have brought home tournament hardware, this time in the form of the Pasadena Plate championship. As a bonus, along the way we avenged our loss to Godzilla at OASIS by besting them twice, once in pool play and again in the semifinals (don't worry George, we still love you). A job well done, it was a real team effort--speaking of which, the team was:

Clint (prop/Enforcer)
Turtle (hooker/Master of Disguise)
Chad (prop/back/AAA Member)
Batman (scrumhalf/Team Mom)
Barry (flyhalf/One half of "The Barry and Scott Show")
English Scott (center/Other half of "The Barry and Scott Show")
Jordan (wing/Child Prodigy)
Cass (prop/back/Devil Dog/Bald Marine #2)
Lowercase Alan (scrumhalf/hooker/Wannabe Devil Dog)
Bad Andy (center/flyhalf/Mechanic)
The Sheriff (prop/Godzilla Killa)
John Linch (wing/Try-scoring Machine)
Ray (The Bus Driver)
Bobcat, Tom, Chuck, Matt (support/Cast of Thousands)
Jonathan (Team Drunk/Bald Marine #1)

"Ray Ray Ray your bus, gently down the freeway..." The maiden voyage of the bus was also a (qualified) success. Though it had some problems ("Ray, isn't that temperature gauge a bit high?" "Bah! We're fine, it's not maxed out yet!" "Hey, is that smoke from under the hood?"). It did get us there in time for our first game and got us back...eventually (before midnight). I can think of faster means of transportation, but none that would have been as fun. It was like the Kern County bus trip all over again, except without Aussie Scott jumping on everyone as he makes his way from one end of the bus to the other, and no hour-long rabbit jokes from Danny Whelan.

On a sad note, the OC Bucks won the Challenge Beer back from us, though they had to resort to some chicanery to do so: after they scored first, somehow the "best of five" arrangement mysteriously became a "best of one". Not to worry, we'll win it back next time.

HEART FELT CONDOLENCES

On a more somber note, Chris DeFalco's father passed away. The club sent flowers and such and many of you have made it a point to offer your condolences which was much appreciated by Chris.

HEARD 'ROUND THE PITCH

While there is a majority of you beer-swilling ruffians that think Scott and Phil have dream jobs working at the SM Brewery, don't be to quick to wish for the job. Apparently, Scotty has attracted the attention of one of the patrons with his dashing good looks and exceptionally tight buns. Unfortunately, this patron comes equipped with the wrong type of plumbing. Will Scotty soon be the second same-sex couple to grace our little club? Check in next time to find out if he gives in to his back-door man.

Can the "Sheriff" cut it? That is the question on everyone's mind after his debacle at the San Marcos Festival. During Dan "Sheriff" Beaulieu's term of service as a security guard at the beer garden, he was unable to handle a drunken trollop. Apparently, when he meekly pointed out to a woman that she needed a wristband to enter the garden she bitch slapped him and said, "Screw that, I'm not wearing a wristband". Well, after many tears and much blubbing, Dan was able to regain his composure and enlist the aid of a real Sheriff to remove the abusive rabble-rouser. This incident brings into question Dan's abilities as Tour Lawman. (Note from THE Sheriff: "Bullshit!!")

Where are your raffle tickets you deadbeats? SELL SELL SELL.

If Tractor offers to show you photos of some of the crazy things he was doing with a woman, the Surgeon General has issued a warning about the risk of partial and/or complete blindness associated with looking at these photos. At press time, we are aware of one case of partial blindness and another case were someone actually removed his own eyes with a grapefruit spoon after viewing the photos in question. YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED!!!

THIS JUST IN FROM DAVE LEVINE

This is the first time I got anything (World Cup Tour Info) but I forgot how to check my gurkha email. I haven't talked to those guys (Lou and Gareth) in a couple months but I've been working my ass off. I'll call them for you. Lou is some sort of Rockland county Ice cream baron. He keeps Garreth and his friend Jamie in the basement. He keeps them drunk enough so they wont leave.



Please patronize these wonderful sponsors, without them Rugby would be out of reach financially!

If You would like to Advertise in this Club Newsletter, please contact Joe at (760) 724-3436

DEAD BEAT RUGGERS

As promised in the last newsletter, we are going to start publishing a list of the folks who still owe money to the club for dues and/or other sundry items. Those of you who are on this list are receiving a temporary reprieve. This month we decided to make it fun by removing most of the letters from your names. If you make some payments, you will be removed from the list as long as you remain current on whatever payment plan you work out with Joe Clarke. (VIVA EL PRESIDENTE!!!)

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This is the last chance to make a payment plan and start getting this done. Next month, all of the blanks will be filled in with the outstanding amounts. Also, if you are still outstanding come the beginning of the season, you will not play. We love you guys, but the club does not have the financial resources to maintain lines of credit for you. Help us, please.

Upcoming Events

Garage Sale on Sept 7th at 7:00 am at the Steel compound. This garage sale is to start raising money for the world cup tour. Just bring anything from the house that you don't use anymore and is collecting dust, like your wife or that Yoga Video you bought but have never used.

Coastal Pub-Crawl to be held on the second saturday in October (12th). We will be taking the bus so do not worry about transportation once we get under way. More details to follow.

A couple of Kiwi lads named Greg and Ralph will be arriving in late September to play for the Gurkhas. Pops is going to put them up at the compound, but we'll need help finding them work. If we're going to continue bitch slapping the Old Aztecs we need a little spark here and there. Help us keep these guys and help make us better.

The Golf tournament is coming up in less than a month. Some of you have done great getting foursomes and sponsors, the rest have been conspicuous by your inactivity. Go ask the dudes that you work with RIGHT NOW if they play golf. This is by far our biggest fund raiser and if we don't make it a success we'll all be paying more out of our own pockets.

10's Tournament on Oct 26th, John Gibb will be the Tournament Director, if you wish to help tell John.

**Philip "Archie" Archuleta
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**The 49'er Bar
and Grill**