

December 2024



From the President's Desk

Well here we are almost at the end of another calendar year. Everyone is busy with the hustle and bustle of Christmas. I would like to Thank all our members for all that they do for the Club. I hope everyone has a safe and happy holiday and enjoy your time with family, friends and loved ones.

MERRY CHRISTMAS and HAPPY NEW YEAR!!!!!!

A Successful Cash 'Spiel

There were a lot of winners in this year's Invitational Cash 'Spiel. The home team of Gord Eady, Ed Hanson, Darren Topping, Rick Lester took home home team winnings and the away winners was the team of Mark Sullivan, Paul McAnamy, Brian MacGillvary and Kyle Wilson form Kemptville.

Other winners included Mitch Brideau,50:50 winner from the Steve Webster Team from Cobden. \$243. Mitch Gaudet, Bernie Leclair, Kerry Powell and Jeff Russell also won raffle draws for 4 pack beers donated by the Calabogie Brewery.

The bonspiel was well attended with 8 home teams and 8 teams from away. A big thankyou to our sponsors; Brokerlink Insurance \$250, Wawanesa Insurance \$250, CI Assante, Murphy Wealth and Estate \$150 and Calabogie Brewery Four 4 packs of beer.









Our Sponsors

RCR is fortunate to have generous sponsors who support our club. A very special sponsor is the Ontario Trillium Foundation who has supported our curling club for the past 18 years replacing all of the ice plant (which failed catastophically when we submitted our first grant request), brine pipes, dehumidifier and now, the ice tech shed. A recognition event for the OTF will be held at the Mixed Club Championship

Renfrew thank you Sponsors

Please come out on Saturday January 18 at 2:30 to personally add your thanks and show your appreciation. And please note the signage and decals in the rink and spiel sponsors. Please keep all these businesses in mind and support them when you can. Without these sponsors we would not have a curling club in Renfrew.

And Now for Something Completely Different

T'was the night before Christmas and Santa's a wreck... How to live in a world that's politically correct? His workers no longer would answer to "Elves". "Vertically Challenged" they were calling themselves. And labour conditions at the North Pole were alleged by the union to stifle the soul.

Four reindeer had vanished, without much propriety, Released to the wilds by the Humane Society. And equal employment had made it quite clear That Santa had better not use just reindeer. So Dancer and Donner, Comet and Cupid Were replaced with 4 pigs, and you know that looked stupid!

The runners had been removed from his sleigh; The ruts were termed dangerous by the E.P.A. And people had started to call for the cops When they heard sled noises on their rooftops. Second-hand smoke from his pipe had his workers quite frightened.

His fur trimmed red suit was called "Unenlightened."

And to show you the strangeness of life's ebbs and flows, Rudolf was suing over unauthorised use of his nose And had gone on Geraldo, in front of the nation, Demanding millions in over-due compensation. So, half of the reindeer were gone; and his wife, Who suddenly said she'd enough of this life,

Joined a self-help group, packed, and left in a whiz, Demanding from now on her title was Ms. And as for the gifts, why, he'd never had a notion That making a choice could cause so much commotion. Nothing of leather, nothing of fur, Which meant nothing for him. And nothing for her.

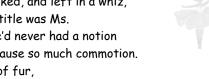
Nothing that might be construed to pollute. Nothing to aim, Nothing to shoot. Nothing that clamoured or made lots of noise. Nothing for just girls, or just for the boys. Nothing that claimed to be gender specific. Nothing that's warlike or non-pacifistic.

No candy or sweets...they were bad for the tooth. Nothing that seemed to embellish a truth. And fairy tales, while not yet forbidden, Were like Ken and Barbie, better off hidden. For they raised the hackles of those psychological Who claimed the only good gift was one ecological.

No baseball, no football...someone could get hurt; Besides, playing sports exposed kids to dirt. Dolls were said to be sexist, and should be passe; And Nintendo would rot your entire brain away. So Santa just stood there, dishevelled, perplexed; He just could not figure out what to do next.

He tried to be merry, tried to be gay, But you've got to be careful with that word today. His sack was quite empty, limp to the ground; Nothing fully acceptable was to be found. Something special was needed, a gift that he might Give to all without angering the left or the right.

A gift that would satisfy, with no indecision, Each group of people, every religion; Every ethnicity, every hue, Everyone, everywhere...even you. So here is that gift, it's price beyond worth... May you and your loved ones, enjoy peace on Earth.













Christmas waves a wand over this world, and behold, everything is softer and more beautiful Merry Christmas!