

The Patron Saint of Floor Hockey

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Will the St. Felix Door Be Closing

Windsor –**Ap-** The Windsor Tomcats sent out surveys recently to see if the Tomcat Website is being visited and how to make it better. Questions in the survey were also asked about the St. Felix. It seems, the St. Felix at one time, was a cutting edge newsletter. Now? Not so much. This being the 185th issue, and it is not that different from real newspapers. Who buys the Toronto Sun these days? Or do you just go on the Toronto Sun web site? The newspaper may just be a dinosaur.

"I still want to keep putting it out", indicated Windsor Tomcat President Steven Jaworiwsky. "It is, in my opinion, if people go to it, an excellent way to give more details on a particular issue and to throw some pictures in". Jaworiwsky stated.

If you notice, there are more pictures in the St. Felix. Hardly, any articles, but pictures that tell the story.

So for now, whew...the St. Felix is safe....but for how long? That is the \$36.000 dollar question, until Steve Jaworiwsky no longer wants to do it? Until they make him stop? Stay tune.

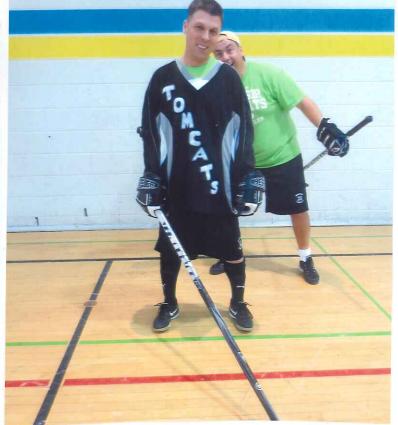
Results of the Survey and what Players thought of the St. Felix will be posted in an upcoming blog.

Board Of Directors

The Windsor Tomcats **Board of Directors** meeting will be held on May 7. If you have an issue that you would like brought up, then please email Steven Jaworiwsky, Michael Jaworiwsky, Chad Comartin, Ray MacDonell. Your idea may be the one that sends the Tomcats over the top. so please consider sending something in!



Michael Jaworiwsky has been a super addition in the net this year. The Tomcats have had to use Hollywood, Chico, Ogie and Hurricane this year. The Danish, teaching class till 7 on Tuesday's has not been available.



Sneaky: Sometimes when you are trying to do take a picture, another players throws a pie in their face, here Chevy just sneaks into the picture.

SNOWPANTSANESE, "I DIDN'T SEE IT" AND GUESS JEANS

By: Dick Handler

On February 23, 2013, Snowpants sipped from the stinky strap on insert known as Stanley's Cup for the first time. I interviewed Snowpants after the tournament at Purples where he was enjoying the sweet taste of victory. He was also celebrating winning Stanley's cup.

Dick: So, how does it feel winning your first Stanley's Cup?

Snowpants: blather, slur, babble, mumble.

Translator: It feels great man. Better than my first Sammy Hagar concert.

Dick: Some hockey experts thought, what the fuck was Chevy doing drafting you?

Snowpants: fuck, mumble, blather and Beep.

Translator: Screw the expert, what do they know? My agent told me that Chevy drafted me to compliment Beep's speed and as you can see, we clearly dominated an aging defense on Mayday's team.

Dick: What are you plans this summer for your week with the Stanley's Cup?

Snowpants: Grrrr, drrr, frrrr, mrrr, srrrr and mrrrrr.

Translator: Fuck dude, it's gonna be a party. I am flying my entire family, the Emeritus Pope Benedict and Tony Soprano from Italy for a huge Tequila party at Mic Mac Park. Ghost Crossing will be the choir at mass before the party. The next day, I am gonna golf with Danno, Mayday and Stevo at Belleview. Those guys are the best. I played my best round of the year with those guys.

I really wanted to continue the interview but the Tomcats regular translator, Junior was not at Purples this year and the Tomcats paid a private consultant translator \$25,000.00 for the day and time was up.

"I DIDN'T SEE IT"

There was a minor altercation between Doc and Mayday during the first period of the final game. Doc, playing his usual aggressive, grinding it out fore checking style got under Mayday's skin. Mayday, who has mellowed since his early Tomcat days of installing the peep hole in the women's john and cooler lid flinging and other debacles, took exception to being too slow. An altercation ensured. Referee Dano was quick to break it up. No penalty was called on the play but Dano yelled at Mayday causing him to sit out the next shift. Mayday was overheard saying, "I feel shame". After the game, Doc and Mayday hugged it out in the parking lot over 5 or 6 smokes.

When asked about the skirmish, Stevo said, "I didn't see it". The Rake piped up and said, "Of course he didn't fucking see it. He spent the entire fucking tournament with a stop watch timing Crow's shifts. And you can quote me on that", said the Rake who usually only provides anonymous information.

ROCKY SIGNS FIVE YEAR GUESS JEANS ENDORSEMENT. STEVO NOT HAPPY

Although Stevo was in the middle of all the Tomcat wives during that award winning photograph at the Tomcat Christmas party acting like he was Hugh Hefner, what he didn't know was all the Tomcat Wives were secretly taking pictures of Rocky's ass and putting the pictures all over social media. A Guess Jeans executive took notice. Guess Jeans, who were all ready to resign Stevo to another \$50 million endorsement deal that included commercials, free jeans and parties at Snowpants' house, pulled the plug on their deal with Stevo and gave Rocky a ten year endorsement with the only stipulation being that he has to appear at the Tomcat Christmas Party every year wearing one of the Bundura's scarlet thongs and one lucky Tomcat wife will have the chance to bounce a dime off his shaved ass.

Continued From Page Two, 'Rocky Signs...."

"In my wildest dreams, I never expected this. Captain, the cup, tournament MVP. It doesn't get any better than this", said an elated Rocky, shortly after signing the deal in Las Vegas, where he flew directly after the post tournament celebration. "I have a huge job taking over from Stevo", said a bashful Rocky. "Stevo has been the Tomcat stud for 25 years".

When reached for comment, Stevo said he is not happy but did admit time marches on. "Depends contacted me for an endorsement but that's three years away. They want to groom me after their deal expires with the Legend and Rex. Or if the Legend and Rex expire first. I am thinking of going into reality TV. My idea is to have a camera crew follow me around after every snowstorm while I shovel every driveway in St. Clair Beach and picking up dead tree branches", said Stevo from his sprawling estate in St. Clair Beach.

THIS AND THAT

Thanks to all the guys who contributed at the tournament, especially Beep. "I like the way he rolls", mused La Bamba, who is one of the Tomcats "rightest" wingers, although he plays defense. "That's great to see a new guy fit in so well", said the globetrotting La Bamba who has often commented on how the Tomcats can be so successful with virtually every Tomcat a Minister of something. It basically goes against everything right with the organization being so left.

Hey guys please take the time to read the St. Felix. Stevo puts a lot of time and effort making it happen every month so you guys can have some fun reading and a distraction from your usual boring mundane lives.

And hey, whatever became of the Smooth?



June 14, Seven Lakes, Tomcat Golf Tournament:

Tomcats would love to see everyone at this year's event. It is for an excellent cause, "Breast Enlargement". Any women who wants a breast enlargement, but cannot afford it, the Tomcats would like to help them out, first with an examination and then a comment on "Yes, get those puppies enlarged". See you on the 14th!

2013
Black Hogs
Champs, of the
Tomcat Out
Door Classic
Trophy





The 2013 Out Door Classic turned out to be one of the best, from a 'close game' standpoint and turn out stand point. Thanks to all those that participated! Thanks to Lake Shore Auto for Sponsoring the event and providing all participants with a long sleeve Out Door Game Shirt.

See you at Golf in June and then on September 17 for the season opener.

White Piggies
Gallant Effort
took a 10- 6 lead
into the third
period,
but lost 13-11.

