

# THE BUZZ



## PRESIDENT'S REPORT

Dear Comrades and Associates,  
I recently sent out 25 letters to our members who have not renewed their 2012 membership, and the response was fantastic. Thank you, comrades, for your support. If we can reach 101 members we will have 2 delegates for 2013. The return address on the envelope is my correct address.

My article last month on amalgamation created a lot of controversy, but that is a good thing. The better our members are informed, the less anxiety there will be when it comes time for a vote.

I had the pleasure of speaking to the Unit #26 Ladies Auxiliary on this subject at their monthly meeting. It was interesting to listen to their views and I think we both came out of that session with more knowledge. B.C. Command has sanctioned a joint 68/26 general membership meeting on the subject of amalgamation. They have requested to attend the meeting to

help answer any questions our members might have. The meeting will be held on Sunday, April 15<sup>th</sup> @ 11am

Next up is the B.C. Provincial Convention in Maple Ridge at Unit #379 on April 28, 2012. This is an opportunity to voice our views on current issues with our Command officers. Visitors are welcome from any unit but you must let your unit secretary know, so you can be registered. Unit #68 will have 2 delegates and an Award of Merit Holder with voice and vote. It's also time to have a little fun with clubs from all over B.C.

Joan McQuarrie, sister of our past president Marg Wonnacott, was in Vancouver General hospital, but is back home now, and she tells us that Ginny Overholt will also be coming home this week. Our comrade, Ernie Allen (The Professor) has been moved to a care home - his family recently brought Ernie to the club for a short visit . . . we wish them both well.

Unit #26 has now established a re-development committee consisting of 14 comrades. This committee is divided into five sub-committees who will advise the executive and in turn the membership on Relocation, Salvage and storage, Temporary facility, Membership and a Negotiating Committee with the developer.

As a joint member I am pleased to be on the committee.

Things are happening and we look forward to an exciting year. Re-new your membership NOW so you have a voice and vote!



Fraternally  
Bob Rietveld  
President Unit # 68

## GREETINGS FROM UNIT 26



April Fools Day is just around the corner! It is an excuse to be silly and lighten up some.

A day for everyone to enjoy some harmless, safe fun and laughter.

It is also the first day that we start collecting interest of 3.85% on our investment. Yes, this is the start of a new phase for Unit 26. In April we will start our negotiations with Killarney Enterprises Ltd. for 6,000 sq. ft. commercial space on the main floor of the new building. Our building committee has been dissolved and we now have a new committee called the Redevelopment Committee. Our next meeting will be on Monday, April 16<sup>th</sup> @ 6:30 pm in the Andy Capp room.

Let us celebrate our most favorite hockey team, THE VANCOUVER CANUCKS!!! Every game day we will have pints on sale for \$3.50. The club is a great venue to gather with your friends to watch the Canucks secure their playoff spot.

Round one of the playoffs starts April 11<sup>th</sup> so plan to come and watch the games on our BIG SCREEN TV. Good location, good beer, good food and great friends all adds to a good time. See you at game time!

Please note that during the playoffs, there will be no Trivia on the Tuesdays that the Canucks play in Vancouver. The games usually start at 7pm, the same time as Trivia and because it is the playoffs – sports comes first! As for Fridays and Saturdays, our band times will be adjusted to allow for the games and the music will be at intermission and following the game.

Tickets are now on sale for our Easter Sunday Dinner, Sunday, April 8<sup>th</sup> for \$6.00 each. Our Special Events team will be the '*chefs of the day*' featuring roast ham, potatoes, vegetables and dessert. Come and join us for dinner and leave the cooking and cleanup to us! Dinner will be served from 3 - 5 pm.

Sunday, April 15<sup>th</sup> @ 11am we will be having a Special Joint General Meeting for Units 26 and 68 to visit the idea of dual membership cards for our two Units. Many of our members hold memberships in both Units which means that they are paying out \$70.00 a year in membership fees to supports our Units.

B.C. Provincial Command will have representatives at the meeting to participate in the discussion and answer questions. Your attendance at this meeting is important to the future of our Units. Please mark this important date on your calendar.

If you liked the special seafood items added to the fifth and sixth draws during March then you will be ecstatic about our draws in April. Two lobster tails will be added to the fifth and sixth draws on Fridays. They come frozen and are packed in ice so there is no chance of them thawing out before you get them home.

Also on our Saturday draws we will have a money envelope on each draw. These changes have been brought about by your

suggestions and input. Thank you and keep them coming.

Take care and have a good month. Remember to stop by your Unit and have a brew or two and visit your old friends and make some new ones.

Fraternally Yours,  
Janice Graham  
President Unit 26.

## COLOUR GUARD REPORT

Comrades,  
Other than a few hiccup's, our first St Patrick's Day Parade was different. We were 25th in the parade, when we are usually first. We had no pipe band or any marching music which made it a challenge, but my comrades performed like professionals. With the help of our Colour Sergeant calling cadence and everyone watching Inder with the Canadian flag, the parade went off without a hitch.

At one point I felt sorry for our B.C. Command President Shirley Aldridge, as she struggled with a sprained ankle to keep up with the rest of the group . . . now *that* is devotion. Congratulations also, to our 2.I.C. John Yates who marched a complete parade for the first time in a year . . . great to have him back with us. Next year we will try to be at the front of the parade, where we belong.

We still miss our dedicated member Charlie Lee who retired this year. It will take awhile to get used to not marching with him. Charlie never missed a parade in over 30 years.

Another dedicated member who no longer marches is our Treasurer, Chuck McDonald but Chuck still helps our 3.I.C. Shirley Gibbons with phone calls and keeps an eye on all our parades and

meetings. I consider Chuck as the godfather of the Colour Guard.

I am also very impressed with our new secretary, Jan Holt who has moved into her position with efficiency, it also doesn't hurt that her job with 7/11 gives us free parking and free coffee.

I must also thank Art Vanatter who is busy sanding and refinishing all our flag poles.

I do not often take the time to thank all those comrades who keep the Colour Guard functioning - it is after all a huge undertaking and each member is important. So if you see us socializing following a parade at one of our units, it is well deserved and of course any unit member may fill out an application or call me any time 604-240-7084.

P.S. Where are all the men? The Colour Guard now has more females than males!!!  
Come on Gents – step up to the plate!

— — — — —

It is with deep sadness that we announce the passing of Comrade John Yates on March 29, 2012. John was not only my dear friend, but the Second in Command (2.I.C.) for the Colour Guard.

John was also Vice-President of Unit #26, a Member of Unit #68, Director of ANAVETS Housing for North Vancouver, Chairman of South Vancouver Veterans Council, Organizer for Canada Day, and my long time assistant with Cruise for Kid's at Christmas time. A Celebration of Life for this exemplary Comrade will be announced later.

Fraternally,  
Bob Rietveld  
Colour Sargeant.

VETERAN'S AFFAIRS  
REPORT

On April 9th it will be the 95th anniversary of Vimy Ridge. This battle remains an iconic event in Canadian history. From a nation of under 8 million, over 620,000 Canadian's enlisted to serve the King and country. The battle lasted four days and 3,859 Canadians died with over 7,000 wounded. It was said that Canada fielded a better Army than Napoleon and France spoke of this as Canada's Easter gift to France. Six Canadians were awarded The Victoria Cross, the Empire's highest award for bravery.

Victories at Hill 70 in August of 1917 and Passchendale, remain almost completely unknown to Canadians and yet over a three month period, the cost was a staggering 24,000 casualties. Not mentioned often, with the battle nearly lost, an inexperienced highland battalion from Nova Scotia was ordered to the front. At zero hour the 85th Highlanders charged up Vimy Ridge, with no artillery support. The ferocity of their attack drove the Germans back and at the end of the day the ridge was in Canadian hands.

If you have time on Easter Monday, April 9th, join your B.C. Command Colour Guard at The Victory Square Cenotaph on Hastings St. in Vancouver at 11:00 A.M. to show that "We Will Never Forget "

*Respectfully submitted in memory of Roy Blair.*

Bob Rietveld.



SHUFF N' STUFF . . .

The Annual Provincial Command Shuffleboard Tournament was held on Sunday, March 18, 2012. The event was held at Unit 26 and hosted by Unit 45. Ten teams representing five units participated, Units 26, 45, 68, 298 and 302.

Our congratulations to the winners  
Bill Galway and Mel Sinclair  
representing Unit 45

And runners - up

Peter Walton and Dick Moore  
representing Unit 68

As well as all the players that made it a most enjoyable day.

Our sincere thanks to the bar and kitchen staff for all their efforts.

*Dick Moore, Director - Sports*

---

#### COLOUR GUARD NEWS FLASH:

Our Past Colour Sergeant Roy (Spider) Breitkruetz got MARRIED.

Congratulations Roy and Donna and we all wish you many years of happiness.

---

#### HAPPY BIRTHDAY

to all of our Unit #68  
APRIL CELEBRANTS!



Sandi Greenfield    Leslie Jones  
Mike Ludwig        Evelyn Moldown  
Gordon Schauerte    Randall Scott  
Norman White

*We do apologize if we have missed any of our member's birthdays. We are trying hard to get our birthday list updated!!!*

Happy Birthday  
Everyone



ANAVETS AFFAIRS



AFFORDABLE RENTAL  
HOUSING FOR SENIORS

**ANAVET HOUSING**

Vancouver East  
951 East 8<sup>th</sup> Avenue  
Richmond - 11820 No. 1 Road  
North Vancouver – 225 / 235 / 245 East 3<sup>rd</sup> St.  
Call 874-8105 or email [bcanavets@telus.net](mailto:bcanavets@telus.net)  
for more information

**New Chelsea Society**  
#300 – 3640 Victoria Drive,  
Vancouver, B. C. V5N  
Patrick Buchannon, Executive Director  
Telephone: (604) 874-6255 for Information

VETERANS AFFAIRS CANADA  
MEDALS & SERVICE RECORDS  
P.O. Box 7700 Charletown, P.E.I. C1A 8M9

VETERANS AFFAIRS ENQUIRIES  
Suite 1000 – 605 Robson Street,  
Vancouver, B.C.  
Toll-Free Telephone: 1-866-522-2122

HEALTH & WELFARE CANADA  
PENSION PLAN                      Inquiries:  
1 – 800 – 277-9914

**DID YOU KNOW...** that you may be eligible  
for Death Benefits of up to \$ 3,500.00?

LAST POST FUND INC.  
British Columbia Branch #520  
7337 – 137<sup>th</sup> St. Surrey, BC V3W 1A4  
For information regarding financial assistance  
for the burial of your loved ones, please  
contact 572-3242 or 1 – 800 – 268-0248.

*“Life’s like a boom-a-rang. The more  
good you throw out, the more you  
receive in return.”*

Josh S. Hinds

APRIL 2012 at Unit #26

**EASTER DINNER**

**Sunday, April 8<sup>th</sup> . . . 3 – 5 pm**

Tickets \$6.00 Menu: baked ham, mashed  
potatoes, mixed vegetable and dinner roll.

Special Joint General Meeting  
Sunday, April 15, 2012 at 11am in the  
clubroom. All 2012 Unit 26 and Unit 68  
Active, Affiliate and Voting Associate  
members are invited to attend.

**LADIES AUXILIARY LUNCH & BINGO**

Wednesday, April 25<sup>th</sup> at 12:30 p.m.  
Everyone is Welcome

Dancing to Great Bands all month. . .  
Friday & Saturday Apr. 6<sup>th</sup> & 7<sup>th</sup> - 7:30  
*Woody James*  
Friday & Saturday, Apr. 13<sup>th</sup> & 14<sup>th</sup> - 7:30  
*The Great Out Doors*  
Friday & Saturday, Apr. 20<sup>th</sup> & 21<sup>st</sup> - 7:30  
*Lone Strangers*  
Friday & Saturday Apr. 27<sup>th</sup> & 28<sup>th</sup> - 7:30  
*Midnight Eagles*

**TEXAS TUESDAY IS TRIPLE T DAY!!**

*Tuesday, Trivia, & Tacos*  
Trivia with Danny Stetski at 7 pm  
TEXAS HOLD'EM

Every Wednesday and Friday evenings –  
Registration 6:30 pm

DROP-IN EUCHRE Thursday at 7 pm

MEAT DRAWS every week  
Fridays at 4:00 p.m. NOW 2 tickets for \$1  
Saturdays at 4:00 p.m. NOW 2 tickets for \$1  
MEMBERSHIP DRAW – every Saturday  
during Meat Draw . . . Must be Here to Win!

**THE JOKER DRAW**

Joker Card Wins The Prize!  
Play during the Fri. & Sat. Meat Draw  
JOIN US AND ENJOY!!

REMEMBER: [anavets26.ca](http://anavets26.ca)  
for all the latest news and events

**REMINISCING WITH**



**RON 'ANDY CAPP' ROBINSON...***AND THE OSCAR GOES TO . . .*

So you think I'm just another pretty magazine writer – WRONG!! I've also been a movie actor of sorts. My Hollywood career began like this . . . .

Myself, and another bright young fellow, Jack McAllister both retired within days of each other. Jack was an iron worker and I spent most of my adult life as a lithographer (printer).

Although our jobs were quite different to each other our wives were real good friends and we all traveled together to such places as Reno, Parksville, Reno, Victoria, Reno and Kamloops.

The four of us always sat together up in Unit 26 and Jack and myself were both on the Executive. In later years I became Unit 26's 23<sup>rd</sup> President during the years 1970 – 1971.

It wasn't planned that Jack and I retire at the same time, it just happened.

After being retired for almost a month our wives, Hester and Marie, suggested the both of us should find something to do, and get out of their hair.

Neither one of us wanted to go back to work but we did agree we had to find something to keep us busy.

One day Jack and myself were walking around Gastown when we came across a movie being shot directly in front of the old Europe Hotel.

As we both were standing watching the movie being made the Director came over and asked us if we would like to do a scene in the movie. We jumped at the chance to become movie stars – our dream lasted two full minutes.

I shall explain.

We were both supposed to cross the street. The cameras were rolling and we began our walk. We were almost across the street when a Gastown drunk stopped us and tried to sell us a loaf of bread.

The Director screamed at us so loud I swear the windows in the C.P.R. station rattled. The language made even me blush! Jack and I walked off the set, never to return.

My dreams of becoming a Hollywood star and driving down Sunset Blvd. with a cuddly blonde in my \$80,000 roadster became just that - a dream!

We did carry on with our 'acting' careers.

Through the months we appeared in four or five movies and met lots of nice people like Jodie Foster and Kelly McGillis, and Sally Field.

We also acted in a few scenes in a boxing movie that took place in the Agrodome that had been transformed to appear to be Madison Square Garden.

During our time as 'extras' we discovered how nice the young actresses of Hollywood really are, but our opinion of Directors are that they are little men with extra loud voices!

*Editors Note:*

*Ronnie – at least you and Jack had fun and stayed out of your Hester and Marie's hair – right?? It must have been a 'Hoot'!!! Oh, if we could just get our hands on some of that footage!! We could sell out the club in a matter of hours!*

*Thanks for always sharing your wonderful memories with us!!! You sure know how to live life to the fullest – and we love you for it!!!!*

*A VERY SPECIAL THANK YOU . . . .*

Friday, March 2<sup>nd</sup>, 2012. A date in my life I shall never forget.

It was close to 5 p.m. I was running a little late in delivering my column to The Buzz.

As I was leaving for the club I received a call from the clinic, telling me that my Lilian had been sent to the emergency ward of the Mount St. Joseph Hospital.

I was unable to get through to them on the telephone so I grabbed my Buzz copy and ran up to the club. I began phoning again but still was unsuccessful in reaching the hospital.

Luckily it wasn't the emergency it was believed to have been.

I discovered something very important that day . . . just how wonderful the people of Unit 68 and Unit 26 really are!

Please let me thank all of you for the help that was offered, including at least 20 rides to the hospital.

I'm glad I belong to such clubs!!

Ron Robinson

A TOUCH OF HUMOUR . . . .

thanks to our Ronnie Robinson and Kamloops Ruthie . . . .

A nervous taxpayer was unhappily conversing with the tax auditor who was doing a review of his records.

At one point the auditor exclaimed, "*Mr. Carr, we feel it is a great privilege to be allowed to live and work in Canada. As a citizen you have an obligation to pay taxes, and we expect you to eagerly pay them with a smile.*"

"*Thank goodness,*" returned Mr. Carr, with a giant grin on his face from ear to ear "*I thought you were going to want me to pay with cash.*"

— — — — —

Always remember to forget the troubles that pass your way; but never forget the blessings that come each day.

— — — — —

Helping out, lending a hand  
Someone who will understand  
A person who will always be there  
Without a doubt someone who cares  
A Volunteer.

~ Author Unknown

Bill, a 65 year old extremely wealthy widower, showed up at the Country Club with a breathtakingly beautiful and very sexy 25 year-old blonde, who knocks everyone's socks off with her youthful appeal and outright charm while hanging over Bill's arm and listening intently to his every word. His buddies at the club are all aghast. They corner him and ask, "*Bill how did you get the trophy girlfriend?*"

Bill replies, "*Girlfriend? She's my wife!*"

They're knocked over, but continue to ask. "*So, how did you persuade her to marry you?*"

Bill says, "*I lied about my age.*"

His friends respond, "*What do you mean? Did you tell her you were only 50?*"

Bill smiles and says, "*No, I told her I was 95.*"

— — — — —

It seems that a lawyer in his senior years had a little too much to drink and on his way home, rear-ended the car in front of him.

The elderly lawyer got out of his car, walked over to the driver of the other car and said, "*Boy, are you in trouble! I'm a lawyer!*"

The driver looked out of his window and replied, "*No sir, you're in trouble. I'm a judge.*"

## SENIOR HUMOUR . . . .

A little old lady went to the grocery store to buy cat food. She picked up four cans and took them to the check out counter.

The girl at the cash register said, *"I'm sorry, but we cannot sell you cat food without proof that you have a cat. A lot of old people buy cat food to eat, and the management wants proof that you are buying the cat food for your cat."*

The little old lady went home, picked up her cat and brought it back to the store. They sold her the cat food.

The next day, she tried to buy two cans of dog food. Again the cashier said *"I'm sorry, but we cannot sell you dog food without proof that you have a dog. A lot of old people buy dog food to eat, but the management wants proof that you are buying the dog food for your dog."*

So she went home and brought in her dog. She then was able to buy the dog food.

The next day she brought in a box with a hole in the lid. The little old lady asked the cashier to stick her finger in the hole. The cashier said, *"No, you might have a snake in there."*

The little old lady assured her that there was nothing in the box that would harm her. So the cashier put her finger into the box and quickly pulled it out. She said to the little old lady, *"That smells like sh#@t."*



The little old lady said, *"It is. I want to buy three rolls of toilet paper."*

*Don't mess with old people.*

## WISHES CAN GO WRONG . . .

Two priests died at the same time and met Saint Peter at the Pearly Gates.

St. Peter said, *"I'd like to get you guys in now, but our computer is down. You will have to go back to Earth for about a week, but you can't go back as priests. What'll it be?"*

The first priest says, *"I've always wanted to be an eagle, soaring above the Rocky Mountains."*

*"So be it,"* says St. Peter, and off flies the first priest.

The second priest mulls this over for a moment and asks, *"Will any of this week 'count' St. Peter?"*

*"No, I told you, the computer's down. There's no way we can keep track of what you are doing."*

*"In that case,"* says the second priest, *"I've always wanted to be a Stud".*

*"So be it"* says St. Peter, and the second priest disappears.

A week goes by, the computer is fixed, and the Lord tells St. Peter to recall the two priests. *"Will you have any trouble locating them?"* he asks.

*"The first one should be easy,"* says St. Peter, *"He's somewhere over the Rockies, flying with the eagles."*

*But the second one could prove to be more difficult."*

*"Why?"* asks the Lord.

*"He's on a snow tire, somewhere in Ontario"*

## BETTER THAN ANY JUDGE & JURY!

AN ACTUAL PERSONALS AD . . .

*To the Guy Who Tried to Mug Me in  
Downtown Savannah night before last.  
Date: 2009-05-27, 1:43 a.m. E.S.T.*

I was the guy wearing the black Burberry jacket that you demanded that I hand over, shortly after you pulled the knife on me and my girlfriend, threatening our lives. You also asked for my girlfriend's purse and earrings. I can only hope that you somehow come across this rather important message. First, I'd like to apologize for your embarrassment; I didn't expect you to actually crap in your pants when I drew my pistol after you took my jacket. The evening was not that cold, and I was wearing the jacket for a reason. My girlfriend had just bought me that Kimber Model 1911.45 ACP pistol for my birthday, and we had picked up a shoulder holster for it that very evening. Obviously you agree that it is a very intimidating weapon when pointed at your head ... isn't it?! I know it probably wasn't fun walking back to wherever you'd come from with that brown sludge in your pants. I'm sure it was even worse walking bare-footed since I made you leave your shoes, cell phone, and wallet with me. [That prevented you from calling or running to your buddies to come help mug us again].

After I called your mother or "Momma" as you had her listed in your cell, I explained the entire episode of what you'd done. Then I went and filled up my gas tank as well as those of four other people in the gas station, -- on your credit card. The guy with the big motor home took 150 gallons and was extremely grateful!

I gave your shoes to a homeless guy outside Vinnie Van Go Go's, along with all the cash in your wallet. [That made his day!] I then threw your wallet into the big pink "pimp mobile" that was parked at the

curb ... after I broke the windshield and side window and keyed the entire driver's side of the car.

Later, I called a bunch of phone sex numbers from your cell phone. Ma Bell just now shut down the line, although I only used the phone for a little over a day now, so what 's going on with that?

Earlier, I managed to get in two threatening phone calls to the DA's office and one to the FBI, while mentioning President Obama as my possible target. The FBI guy seemed really intense and we had a nice long chat (I guess while he traced your number etc..)

In a way, perhaps I should apologize for not killing you ... but I feel this type of retribution is a far more appropriate punishment for your threatened crime.

I wish you well as you try to sort through some of these rather immediate pressing issues, and can only hope that you have the opportunity to reflect upon, and perhaps reconsider, the career path you've chosen to pursue in life.

Remember, next time you might not be so lucky. Have a good day! Thoughtfully yours, Alex

---

### REAL COWBOYS HAVE NO FEAR!



## DO YOU REMEMBER MARTHA RAYE

This is a great story about a great woman. I was unaware of her credentials or where she is buried.

Somehow I just can't see Brittany Spears, Paris Hilton, or Jessica Simpson doing what this woman (and the other USO women, including Ann Margaret & Joey Heatherton) did for our troops in past wars. Most of the old time entertainers were made out of a lot sterner stuff than today's crop of activists and whiners.

*The following is from an Army Aviator who takes a trip down memory lane:*

It was just before Thanksgiving '67 and we were ferrying dead and wounded from a large GRF west of Pleiku. We had run out of body bags by noon, so the Hook (CH-47 CHINOOK) was pretty rough in the back.

All of a sudden, we heard a 'take-charge' woman's voice in the rear. There was the singer and actress, *Martha Raye*, with a SF (Special Forces) beret and jungle fatigues, with subdued markings, helping the wounded into the Chinook, and carrying the dead aboard. 'Maggie' had been visiting her SF 'heroes' out 'west'.

We took off, short of fuel, and headed to the USAF hospital pad at Pleiku. As we all started unloading our sad pax's, a 'Smart Ass' USAF Captain said to Martha.... Ms Ray, with all these dead and wounded to process, there would not be time for your show!

To all of our surprise, she pulled on her right collar and said.....'*Captain, see this eagle? I am a full 'Bird' in the US Army Reserve, and on this is a 'Caduceus' which means I am a Nurse, with a surgical specialty....now, take me to your wounded.'*

He said, 'yes mam .... *Follow me.'* Several times at the Army Field Hospital in Pleiku,

she would 'cover' a surgical shift, giving a nurse a well-deserved break.

Martha is the only woman buried in the SF (Special Forces) cemetery at Ft Bragg.



Hand Salute!  
A great lady...



It wasn't me! I didn't steal this  
bamboo shoot!  
It was just sitting here, I swear it!

## SGT. RECKLESS, WAR HORSE . .

The story of Sgt Reckless, a horse so heroic during the Korean war she was promoted to Staff Sergeant by the Commandant of the U.S. Marine Corps, and is listed alongside George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, Martin Luther King, Mother Teresa and John Wayne as one of our all-time heroes.



Reckless was a pack horse during the Korean War, and she carried recoilless rifles, ammunition and supplies to Marines. Nothing too unusual about that, lots of animals got pressed into doing pack chores in many wars.

But this horse did something more. During the battle for a location called Outpost Vegas, this mare made 50 trips up and down the hill, on the way up she carried ammunition, and on the way down she carried wounded soldiers.

What was so amazing? Well she made every one of those trips through enemy fire and without anyone leading her.

The following excerpts are from 'Sgt. Reckless: Combat Veteran' By Nancy Lee White Hoffman - Originally Published November 1992 . . . .

Lt Pedersen used his own \$250 to buy Reckless from a young Korean; she was the little red racehorse who would later distinguish herself in battle and become a decorated combat veteran.

When Reckless arrived in camp, Platoon Sergeant Joseph Latham was given the responsibility of putting her through boot or rather hoof camp. Reckless enjoyed her horse fare, which sometimes included apples and carrots. But she also liked to supplement her diet with what the Marines were eating.

She once strolled near the galley tent and ate some scrambled eggs that were offered to her. She then washed them down with coffee. On later occasions Reckless ate bacon and buttered toast with her scrambled eggs. *"She loved scrambled eggs,"* recalled Latham, almost 40 years later. *"She'd eat anything you'd give her."*

Reckless also liked the taste of chocolate bars, hard candy, shredded wheat, peanut butter sandwiches and mashed potatoes. She drank beer and cola, and sometimes a little whiskey or bourbon. *"Of course, too much of that stuff isn't good for horses,"* said Latham.

She was retired on Nov. 10, 1960, with full military honors, according to an article in The San Diego Union. The article also stated that Gen David M. Shoup, then-Commandant of the Marine Corps, had issued this order: *"SSgt Reckless will be provided quarters and messing at the Camp Pendleton Stables in lieu of retired pay."*

Reckless' decorations included two Purple Hearts, Good Conduct Medal, Presidential Unit Citation with star, National Defense Service Medal, Korean Service Medal, United Nations Service Medal, and Republic of Korea Presidential Unit Citation, all of which she proudly wore on her scarlet and gold blanket.

*Source: Google Search –providing info in the Leatherneck – Magazine of the Marines.*

FIVE (5) LESSONS ABOUT  
THE WAY WE TREAT PEOPLE

*Editor's Note: this is a repeat item from another issue many months ago – but we felt it definitely warranted repeating again in this very difficult world we live in . . .*

### 1 - First Important Lesson - Cleaning Lady:

During my second month of college, our professor gave us a pop quiz. I was a conscientious student and had breezed through the questions until I read the last one: *"What is the first name of the woman who cleans the school?"*

Surely this was some kind of joke. I had seen the cleaning woman several times. She was tall, dark-haired and in her 50's, but how would I know her name?

I handed in my paper, leaving the last question Blank. Just before class ended, one student asked if the last question would count toward our quiz grade.

*"Absolutely,"* said the professor. *"In your careers, you will meet many people. All are significant. They deserve your attention and care, even if all you do is smile and say "hello."* I've never forgotten that lesson. I also learned her name was Dorothy.

### 2. - Second Important Lesson - Pickup in the Rain:

One night, at 11:30 p.m., an older African American Woman was standing on the side of an Alabama highway trying to endure a lashing rain storm. Her car had broken down and she desperately needed a ride. Soaking wet, she decided to flag down the next car. A young white man stopped to help her, generally unheard of in those conflict-filled 1960's. The man took her to safety, helped her get assistance and put her into a taxicab. She seemed to be in a big hurry, but wrote down his address and thanked him. Seven

days went by and a knock came on the man's door. To his surprise, a giant console color TV was delivered to his home.

A special note was attached. It read: *"Thank you so much for assisting me on the highway the other night. The rain drenched not only my clothes, but also my spirits. Then you came along. Because of you, I was able to make it to my dying husband's' bedside just before he passed away... God Bless you for helping me and unselfishly serving others."*

*Sincerely,  
Mrs. Nat King Cole.*

### 3. - Third Important Lesson - Always remember those who serve.

In the days when an ice cream sundae cost much less, a 10-year-old boy entered a hotel coffee shop and sat at a table. A waitress put a glass of water in front of him.

*"How much is an ice cream sundae?"* he asked.

*"Fifty cents,"* replied the waitress.

The little boy pulled his hand out of his pocket and studied the coins in it. *"Well, how much is a plain dish of ice cream?"* he inquired.

By now more people were waiting for a table and the waitress was growing impatient. *"Thirty-five cents,"* she brusquely replied.

The little boy again counted his coins. *"I'll have the plain ice cream,"* he said.

The waitress brought the ice cream, put the bill on the table and walked away. The boy finished the ice cream, paid the cashier and left.

When the waitress came back, she began to cry as she wiped down the table. There, placed neatly beside the empty dish, were two nickels and five pennies.

You see, he couldn't have the sundae, because he had to have enough left to leave her a tip.

4 - Fourth Important Lesson. - The Obstacle in Our Path.

In ancient times, a King had a boulder placed on a roadway. Then he hid himself and watched to see if anyone would remove the huge rock. Some of the King's wealthiest merchants and courtiers came by and simply walked around it. Many loudly blamed the King for not keeping the roads clear, but none did anything about getting the stone out of the way.

Then a peasant came along carrying a load of vegetables. Upon approaching the boulder, the peasant laid down his burden and tried to move the stone to the side of the road. After much pushing and straining, he finally succeeded.

After the peasant picked up his load of vegetables, he noticed a purse lying in the road where the boulder had been. The purse contained many gold coins and a note from the King indicating that the gold was for the person who removed the boulder from the roadway. The peasant learned what many of us never understand!

Every obstacle presents an opportunity to improve our condition.

5 - Fifth Important Lesson - Giving When it Counts...

Many years ago, when I worked as a volunteer at a hospital, I got to know a little girl named Liz who was suffering from a rare & serious disease. Her only chance of

recovery appeared to be a blood transfusion from her 5-year old brother, who had miraculously survived the same disease and had developed the antibodies needed to combat the illness. The doctor explained the situation to her little brother, and asked the little boy if he would be willing to give his blood to his sister.

I saw him hesitate for only a moment before taking a deep breath and saying, "Yes I'll do it if it will save her." As the transfusion progressed, he lay in bed next to his sister and smiled, as we all did, seeing the color returning to her cheek. Then his face grew pale and his smile faded. He looked up at the doctor and asked with a trembling voice, "Will I start to die right away".

Being young, the little boy had misunderstood the doctor; he thought he was going to have to give his sister all of his blood in order to save her.

**Just whose idea was this????**

**"EQUAL" IS NOT ALWAYS**



**SYNONYMOUS WITH  
"THE SAME."**

*Men and women are created equal, but boys and girls are not born the same.*



1. You throw a little girl a ball, and it will hit her in the nose.

You throw a little boy a ball, and he will try to catch it. Then it will hit him in the nose.

2. You dress your little girl in her Easter Sunday best, and she'll look just as pretty when you finally make it to church an hour later.

You dress a boy in his Easter Sunday best, and he'll somehow find every mud puddle from your home to the church, even if you are driving there.

3. Boys' rooms are always messy.

Girls' rooms are usually messy, except it's a good smelling mess.

4. A baby girl will pick up a stick and look in wonderment at what nature has made. Then she will hit a boy with it.

A baby boy will pick up a stick and start drumming.

5. Boys couldn't care less if their hair is unruly, or if their bangs got cut a quarter inch too short.

Girls would rather lock themselves in their room for two weeks than be seen in public.

6. If girl accidentally burps, she will be embarrassed.

If a boy accidentally burps, he will follow it with a dozen fake belches.

7. Girls are attracted to boys, even at an early age.

At an early age, boys are attracted to dirt.

8. Most baby girls talk before boys do.

Before boys talk, they learn how to make sounds like a truck.

9. Girls will cry if someone dies in a movie. Boys will cry if you turn off the TV during a movie they have already seen.

10. Girls turn into women.

Boys turn into bigger boys.



## SECOND THOUGHTS . . .

Mrs. Hunter was called to serve for jury duty, but asked to be excused because she didn't believe in capital punishment and didn't want her personal thoughts to prevent the trial from running its proper course.

But the public defender liked her thoughtfulness, and tried to convince her that she was appropriate to serve on the jury.

*"Madam," he explained, "this is not a murder trial! It's a simple civil lawsuit. A wife is bringing this case against her husband because he gambled away the \$12,000 he had promised to use to remodel the kitchen for her birthday."*

*"Well, okay," agreed Mrs. Hunter, "I'll serve. I guess I could be wrong about capital punishment after all."*

## DOG LETTERS TO GOD

Dear God, How come people love to smell flowers, but seldom, if ever, smell one another? Where are they thinking?



Dear God, When we get to

Heaven, can we sit on your couch? Or is it the same old story?

Dear God, Is it true that in Heaven, dining room tables have onramps?

Dear God, More meatballs, less spaghetti, please.

Dear God, We dogs can understand human verbal instructions, hand signals, pee-mail, whistles, horns, clickers, beepers, scent IDs, electromagnetic energy fields, and Frisbee flight paths. What do humans understand?

Dear God, Are there dogs on other planets, or are we alone? I have been howling at the moon and stars for a long time, but all I ever hear back is the beagle across the street.



## A MEMORABLE QUOTE . . . .

***“Above all, we must realize that no arsenal, or no weapon in the arsenals of the world, is so formidable as the will and moral courage of free men and women. It is a weapon our adversaries in today's world do not have.”***

Ronald Reagan

## MIRROR OR A 2-WAY GLASS

Do you know how to determine if a mirror is 2-way or not?

A policewoman who travels all over the US and gives seminars and techniques for businesswomen passed this on.

When we visit toilets, bathrooms, hotel rooms, changing rooms, etc; how many of you know for sure that the seemingly ordinary mirror hanging on the wall is a real mirror, or actually a 2-way mirror (i.e., they can see you, but you can't see them)?

There have been many cases of people installing 2-way mirrors in female changing rooms. It is very difficult to positively identify the surface by looking at it.

*So, how do we determine with any amount of certainty what type of mirror we are looking at?*



*Just conduct this simple test:*

Place the tip of your fingernail against the reflective surface and if there is a GAP between your fingernail and the image of the nail, then it is GENUINE mirror.

However, if your fingernail DIRECTLY TOUCHES the image of your nail, then BEWARE! IT IS A 2-WAY MIRROR! "No Space, Leave the Place!!"

So remember, every time you see a mirror, do the "*fingernail test*." It doesn't cost you anything.

Ladies: Share this with your girlfriends, sisters, daughters, etc.

Men: Share this with your wives, daughters, daughters-in-law, mothers, girlfriends and/or friends.

**REMEMBER. . . . .**

*No Space, Leave the Place*

*GEMS from our Special Friend Elsie Fraser of ANAF Assiniboia Unit 283 in Winnipeg, Manitoba . . .*

*If this is true, then there is a beautiful soul working in the dead letter office of the US postal service.*

Our 14-year-old dog Abbey died last

month. The day after she passed away my 4-year-old daughter Meredith was crying and talking about how much she missed Abbey.

She asked if we could write a letter to God so that when Abbey got to heaven, God would recognize her. I told her that I thought we could so, and she dictated these words:

*Dear God,  
Will you please take care of my dog? She died yesterday and is with you in heaven. I miss her very much. I'm happy that you let me have her as my dog even though she got sick. I hope you will play with her. She likes to swim and play with balls. I am sending a picture of her so when you see her you will know that she is my dog. I really miss her.  
Love, Meredith*

We put the letter in an envelope with a picture of Abbey & Meredith, addressed it to God/Heaven. We put our return address on it. Meredith pasted several stamps on the front of the envelope because she said it would take lots of stamps to get the letter all the way to heaven. That afternoon she dropped it into the letter box at the post office.

A few days later, she asked if God had gotten the letter yet. I told her that I thought He had.

Yesterday, there was a package wrapped in gold paper on our front porch addressed, 'To Meredith' in an unfamiliar hand. Meredith opened it. Inside was a book by Mr. Rogers called, 'When a Pet Dies.' Taped to the inside front cover was the letter we had written to God in its opened envelope. On the opposite page was the picture of Abbey & Meredith and this note:

Dear Meredith,  
*Abbey arrived safely in heaven. Having the picture was a big help and I recognized her right away. Abbey isn't sick anymore. Her spirit is here with me just like it stays in your heart.*

*Abbey loved being your dog. Since we don't need our bodies in heaven, I don't have any pockets to keep your picture in so I'm sending it back to you in this little book for you to keep and have something to remember Abbey by.*

*Thank you for the beautiful letter and thank your mother for helping you write it and sending it to me. What a wonderful mother you have. I picked her especially for you. I send my blessings every day and remember that I love you very much. By the way, I'm easy to find. I am wherever there is love.  
Love, God*

*— — — — —*  
*Always choose a memorable password! We are all adults, and hope we all have a good sense of humor. This was just too funny to not share.*

*A lady helps her man install a new computer. Once it is completed, she tells him to select a password, a word that he'll always remember. As the computer asks him to enter it, he looks at his wife and with a macho gesture and a wink in his eye, he selects a word but he is annoyed with her reaction, when he selects: penis.*

*As he hits "enter", to validate the selection, his wife collapses with laughter and rolls on the floor in hysteria. The computer had replied: TOO SHORT- ACCESS DENIED!*

*SHINGLES...*

*Why our health care costs are so high!!!*

Bubba had shingles.

Those of us who spend much time in a doctor's office should appreciate this! Doesn't it seem more and more that physicians are running their practices like

an assembly line? Here's what happened to Bubba:

Bubba walked into a doctor's office and the receptionist asked him what he had. Bubba said: '*Shingles.*' So she wrote down his name, address, medical insurance number and told him to have a seat.

Fifteen minutes later a nurse's aide came out and asked Bubba what he had. Bubba said, '*Shingles.*' So she wrote down his height, weight, a complete medical history and told Bubba to wait in the examining room.

A half hour later a nurse came in and asked Bubba what he had. Bubba said, '*Shingles.*' So the nurse gave Bubba a blood test, a blood pressure test, an electrocardiogram, and told Bubba to take off all his clothes and wait for the doctor.

An hour later the doctor came in and found Bubba sitting patiently in the nude and asked Bubba what he had.

Bubba said, '*Shingles.*'

The doctor asked, '*Where?*'

Bubba said, '*Outside on the truck. Where do you want me to unload 'em??*'



HOPE THIS MAKES YOU LAUGH OUT LOUD ... THESE DAYS WE NEED ALL THE LAUGHS WE CAN GET!!

AND FROM OUR UNIT #68  
BUZZ RECIPE CORNER . . .

CHEESY  
BROCCOLI  
CASSEROLE

I'M SO-O-O GOOD  
FOR YOU!



Here's a fabulous side dish that pairs well with almost any entrée. Broccoli is mixed with a flavorful cheese sauce, topped with buttered bread crumbs and baked to perfection - all in less than 45 minutes!

10 min preparation + 30 min cooking  
*Serving Size / Yield 6 servings*

#### INGREDIENTS:

- 1 can (10 3/4 oz.) Cream of Mushroom Soup (Regular or 98% Fat Free)
- 1/2 C. milk
- 2 tsp. yellow mustard
- 1 bag (16 oz.) frozen broccoli flowerets, thawed
- 1 C. shredded Cheddar cheese (4 oz.)
- 1/3 C. dry bread crumbs
- 2 tsp. butter, melted

#### METHOD:

Stir the soup, milk, mustard, broccoli and cheese in a 1 1/2-quart casserole;  
Stir the bread crumbs and butter in a small bowl;  
Sprinkle the crumb mixture over the broccoli mixture;  
Bake at 350°F for 30 minutes or until the mixture is hot and bubbling.

#### Rice Is Nice:

Add 2 C. cooked white rice to the broccoli mixture before baking.

ENJOY!!

#### HONOURING ALL OUR DEDICATED VOLUNTEERS

April is Volunteer Month  
Helping out, lending a hand  
Someone who will understand  
A person who will always be there  
Without a doubt someone who cares  
A Volunteer.

~ Author Unknown

We sometimes take for granted  
In the rush of all we do,

And forget to say a special thanks  
To volunteers like you!  
So we send this note to tell you  
How much all you do means,  
Your gifts of time and of yourself  
Are special ones indeed.

~ Author Unknown

---

*We would like to dedicate this poem to our  
late comrade and friend, John Yates – who  
was the ‘consummate volunteer’!!!*

Your Editors

## VOLUNTEERS

Many will be shocked to find,  
When the Day of Judgment nears,  
That there’s a special place in Heaven,  
Set aside for volunteers.

Furnished with big recliners,  
Satin couches and footstools,  
Where there’s no committee chair,  
No group leaders or carpools

Telephone lists will be outlawed.  
But a snap of the finger will bring  
Cool drinks and gourmet dinners  
And rare treats fit for a king.

You ask, “Who’ll serve these privileged  
And work for all they’re worth?”  
Why, all those who reaped the benefits,  
And not once volunteered on Earth.

Anonymous

## FROM YOUR EDITORS . . .

You will all have noticed a BIG  
change in our first page –  
right above our  
President’s Report!!! YES!  
President Bob has FINALLY gotten  
his photo in the Buzz!! We can hardly wait  
to see the look on his face when he sees it  
– and look out Janice – he will be tearing  
over to show you as fast as his legs can  
carry him!! HaHa! We do apologize, Bob –  
we wanted a more official photo but



couldn’t come up with one in time so if you  
will forward one to me in it goes for next  
month. This one was taken from a photo of  
you in your Colour Guard uniform. But you  
made it – you’re in the ‘BIG TIME’ now,  
Pres!!!!

An extreme sadness came over us when  
we heard of the passing of John Yates,  
our Comrade and Friend!!! John always  
brought very knowledgeable insight and a  
great sense of humour to our 68 Table!! He  
will be sadly missed!!! We will always  
remember him!

We just want to remind everyone that we  
have a webpage [anavets26.ca](http://anavets26.ca) - please  
feel free to visit us there – not only can you  
read The Buzz online, but you can also  
catch up on all the events that are  
happening in our club on a monthly  
basis!!! Thanks to Kerr Adamson who has  
been inputting The Buzz for us for the past  
few months – and we look forward to  
welcoming Ruby Mein and Jan Holt who  
are being trained, as we speak, to take  
over the webpage duties! Congrats to you  
both – we know you will do a great job!!!

Enjoy the Spring in Beautiful British  
Columbia – hopefully the sun continues to  
shine – and our Canucks continue to  
WIN!!!

Your Editors, Mardi & Fred