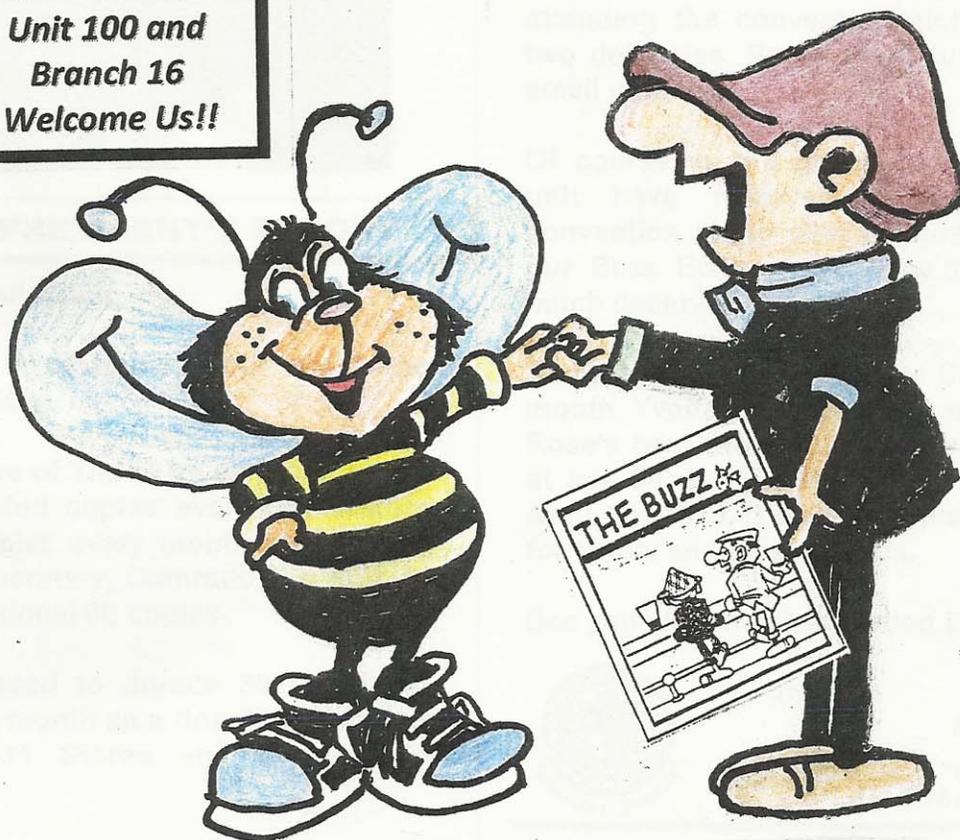


THE BUZZ



COMRADESHIP . . .

Unit 100 and
Branch 16
Welcome Us!!



**ISN'T THAT WHY WE
ARE ALL HERE?**

THE BUZZ



YOUR PRESIDENT'S REPORT

Comrades and Associates:

We are now comfortably in our new home with Unit #100.

The last issue of The Buzz was one of the most requested copies ever. Our editors print 150 copies every month but we had to ask our secretary, Comrade Jan Holt, to print an additional 50 copies.

Jan has offered to donate 50 additional issues every month as a donation from her employer 7/11 Stores and it is much appreciated.

I mail out 30 copies every month all over Canada, with one going to England and one to the U.S.A. I sometimes wonder if anyone reads my reports or does everyone go straight to the jokes. Whatever the case, our Unit #68 Buzz Editors are to be commended as this is their 16th year of publication.

We are now off to the 8th BIENNIAL CONVENTION April 12-13, 2013 at the Grand Villa Hotel in Burnaby. Amazingly Unit #68 has an astounding 10 visitors attending the convention along with our two delegates. Pretty good turn out for a small unit.

Of course as a sign of appreciation our unit have reserved a room at the convention along with banquet tickets for our Buzz Editors. We hope they enjoy a much deserved evening.

Sadly our unit lost another Comrade last month. Yvette Douglas, who was my wife Rose's best friend, passed away suddenly at age 50. Her Celebration of Life will be April 20, 2013. It will be a private service for family and close friends.

See you all at the Convention !



Fraternally,
Bob Rietveld
President
A.N.A.F. Unit #68

"How important it is for us to recognize and celebrate our heroes and she-roes!"

Maya Angelou

PROVINCIAL COLOUR GUARD REPORT

Comrades,

Here we go again!!! The 2013 parade season is upon us as we started with the St. Patrick's Day Parade last month and next comes Vimy Day April 7th and the Little League Baseball League opening April 13th.

In May we have 4 parades, one every weekend and then there are about 12 more during the year, concluding in December with the Rogers Santa Claus Parade. As you can see we need more members and we did initiate 3 new comrades in the last few months. We have no one representing Units #12, 45, 100, 280, 298, 302, 315, 379, 305 although some of these units have current members that are still active they can no longer march in parades, due to their health or age. I am also proud of the fact that we have 2 Legion Presidents that have joined the A.N.A.F. Colour Guard.

In recognition of their dedication every year, I have requested that B.C. Command allow the Colour Guard to carry in all the Unit flags at the Convention this year, and this was approved. Even those Comrades that can no longer march in parades are asked to join us and this will bring the total to 25 flags in the Opening Ceremony on Friday April 12th at 10:30 a.m.

Our longest serving member Charlie lee a WW11 Veteran will carry the Canadian Flag in honour of his 37 years in the Colour Guard.

What a show it will be, so please join us.

Fraternally,
Bob Rietveld
Color Sergeant

VETERAN'S AFFAIRS REPORT

Comrades.

When we decide to go to war, we have to consciously be thinking about the cost. Not only in human lives or injuries but the long lasting financial toll it takes on a nation. I recently came across an interesting number of statistics regarding postwar disability and survivor's benefits paid by the American government and the numbers will astound you.

* 1898-- Civil Spanish- American War-- Two children of veterans still qualify for life time benefits and 10 living recipients tied to the war at a cost of about (\$50,000.00 per year.)

* 1919 to 1945-- First, second and Korean war--WW1 (\$20 million)-- WW11 (\$ 5 Billion)-- Korean War (\$2.8 Billion) per year.

* 1973-- Vietnam War -- (\$22 Billion) per year.

* 2013-- Iraq, Afghanistan and Persian war-- (\$ 50 Billion) per year and poised to grow for many more years.

To gage the postwar costs of each conflict, the Associated Press looked at four compensation programs. Disabled veterans, survivors of those that have died, low-income vets over 65 and low-income survivors of wartime veterans or their disabled children. There are of course many more costs such as post traumatic stress disorder, hearing loss and general wounds.

I will try to find out through the Freedom of Information Act what our Canadian government is committed to and report the findings in another issue of the Buzz. Again all these benefits are due to our A.N.A.F. association continually pressing

our governments on behalf of our veterans. So please renew your membership, we owe it to our heroes. "LEST WE FORGET"

Respectfully submitted in honour of Roy Blair.

Fraternally,
Bob Rietveld



HAPPY BIRTHDAY to our Unit #68 APRIL Celebrants!

Sandi Greenfield	Jan Holt
Leslie Jones	Mike Ludwig
Evelyn Moldowan	Gordon Schauerte
Randall Scott	Ken Wielgan
Norman White	

Happy Birthday Everyone!

Unfortunately your Editors have been known to miss a birthday or two for our members. If we have missed yours please contact us and let us know so that we can update our files. Thank you

*It takes only a minute to get a crush
on someone,
An hour to like someone,
And a day to love someone,
But it takes a life time to forget someone.
- author unknown*

SHUFF N' STUFF

The Provincial Command Dart Tournament will be held at Penticton Unit 97, 257 Brunswick Street, Penticton, BC on Saturday, May 4, 2013. Registration commences at 10:30 am with games commencing at 11:00 am. Penticton Unit 97 is the host.

Each Unit may enter 2 teams of 4 players. Entry form must be turned in prior to midnight, Friday, April 26, 2013.

The Provincial Command Longboard Shuffleboard Tournament was held on Sunday, March 24, 2013 at Unit 100 with Unit 45 hosting the event. Nine teams participated in the event representing Units 26, 45, 68, 100 and 298.

Our congratulations to the winners: Mike Billings and Eric Kohlsrud representing Unit 45 (North Vancouver) and 2nd place finishers: Darryl Burchynski and Randy Rotheisler representing Unit 45 (North Vancouver).

Our thanks to all the participants for making this a most enjoyable event.

Dick Moore
Director - Sports

UH OH!!!!

Son: 'Mum, when I was on the bus with Dad this morning, he told me to give up my seat to a lady.'

Mom: 'Well, you have done the right thing.'

Son: 'But mum, I was sitting on daddy's lap.'

They Ask Why I Like Retirement!!!



Question: How many days in a week?

Answer: 6 Saturdays, 1 Sunday.

Question: When is a retiree's bedtime?

Answer: Three hours after he falls asleep on the couch.

Question: How many retirees to change a light bulb?

Answer: Only one, but it might take all day.

Question: What's the biggest gripe of retirees?

Answer: There is not enough time to get everything done.

Question: Why don't retirees mind being called Seniors?

Answer: The term comes with a 10% discount.

Question: Among retirees what is considered formal attire?

Answer: Tied shoes.

Question: Why do retirees count pennies?

Answer: They are the only ones who have the time.

Question: What is the common term for someone who enjoys work and refuses to retire?

Answer: NUTS!

Question: Why are retirees so slow to clean out the basement, attic or garage?

Answer: They know that as soon as they do, one of their adult kids will want to store stuff there.

Question: What do retirees call a long lunch?

Answer: Normal.

Question: What is the best way to describe retirement?

Answer: The never ending Coffee Break.

Question: What's the biggest advantage of going back to school as a retiree?

Answer: If you cut classes, no one calls your parents.

Question: Why does a retiree often say he doesn't miss work, but misses the people he used to work with?

Answer: He is too polite to tell the whole truth.

And, our very favorite....

Question: What do you do all week?

Answer: Monday through Friday, NOTHING Saturday & Sunday, I rest.



Summer is coming . . . and we're ready!!!! It's a Dog's Life - AH-H-H-H!

ANAVETS AFFAIRS

AFFORDABLE RENTAL
HOUSING FOR SENIORS



ANAVET HOUSING
 Vancouver East
 951 East 8th Avenue
 Richmond - 11820 No. 1 Road
 North Van. – 225 / 235 / 245 East 3rd St.
 Call 874-8105 or email
 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 – 137th 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.

***“Cherish all your happy
 moments: they make a
 fine cushion
 for old age.”***

--- Christopher Morley (1890 - 1957)

*“tweets from twenty-
 six”*

...A Celebration of Life in honor



of Lorne (Bunny) Allison will be held on Saturday, April 13th from 1-4pm at Unit 298. Bunny passed away on Thursday, March 21, 2013. He was an Active/Life member of our Unit, joining in 1967. He just received his 45 year pin at our pass installations.

...We had a great turnout for our “**APPRECIATION AFTERNOON**” on Sat., March 27th. It was a day to honor all our members and friends that helped with the sale and closing down of the Unit. Food and drinks a plenty and a few prize draws. You are a well deserved crew!

...Our next General Meeting will be held on Sunday, May 12, 2013 @ 12:30pm in the south meeting room.

...So what’s going on in Vegas that I do not know about??? Lilian & Ron, Ken & Marlise and Gerti & Danny are all flying the coop and heading south. It must be for the sunny weather...

...Meetings are going to start shortly for our July 1st Multi-cultural event. Please watch the notice board for time and date.

...The LA will be having their monthly lunch and bingo on Wed., April 24th. There is a sign up sheet on the notice board.

...On Sat., April 13th the 2822 Royal Canadian Army Cadet Corps is holding a bake sale between the hours of 11 to 3pm. Please stop by and support these young men and women. Please feel free to donate home baked goods for the sale. All donations greatly appreciated by the Cadets.

... appreciate what you have before it becomes what you had

Janice Graham
 Unit 26 President.

REMINISCING WITH RON ‘ANDY CAPP’ ROBINSON



Many, many years ago
 there were three

wonderful Robinson girls (my sisters). The eldest was Dorothy, the middle one was Mildred, and the youngest was Bessie.

My story starts with my sister Mildred. She worked at Woodward's Department Store. In those days (around the forties) the store was known as the 'Family Department Store' which it truly was as the Woodward's family were all local people led by Charles Woodward, better known as 'Chunky Woodward.'

The store was the originator of mail order food parcels during the Second World War. In October of 1940, over 50,000 parcels were dispatched from Woodward's – a record that has never been repeated.

One day Mildred arrived home and put her grocery bag on the kitchen table and told us she had something in the bag that none of us had ever seen before. Naturally we were terribly curious.

When she finally pulled it out of the bag, we were suddenly very, very disappointed to discover it was only a loaf of bread,

"It's not just a loaf of bread!" Mildred told us, *"It's a loaf of SLICED bread!"*

The date was July 19th, 1936, and sliced bread had just arrived in Vancouver, and Woodward's was the first to put it on the market. Yes, dear readers, in those 'Olden Days' we actually had to slice our own bread!

On her way home from work my sister Mildred would pass the Save-On Meats to catch the Fraser bus home, and she would occasionally pick up whatever meat my Mother needed for supper.

This one day she brought home a nice large roast which Mother cooked the next day. After dinner while we were all still at the table she asked us how we had enjoyed the roast. We unanimously said it was swell, and we really enjoyed it.

Then my mother broke the news . . . it was horse meat we had just ate!

There was a strange silence for a few moments, and then I said I felt a little sick because maybe I had ate part of Roy Rogers' horse *Trigger!*

My sister Bessie said she felt like she had just ate TV's most famous horse, *Mr. Ed, the Talking Horse.*

Horse meat was never again served in the Robinson household,

— — — — —

EDITORS NOTE:

This column is an excerpt from a column Ronnie wrote for our February 2010 Buzz issue. We thoroughly enjoyed it then, and needless to say, we are sure you will all enjoy it now.

It brings back many memories for me (Mardi) as I shopped at Woodward's with my Mum many times when I first moved here.

I must say though, I have never tasted horse meat, Ronnie. My imagination would have run wild too – Yikes!

This is a photo of Woodward's Department Store in all its glory – it was certainly some store, and the huge 'W' that sat atop it is still in place over the new structure that has been built on the same corner!



A WIFE'S SACRIFICE

A married couple was in a terrible accident where the man's face was severely burned. The doctor told the husband that they couldn't graft any skin from his body because he was too skinny. So the wife offered to donate some of her own skin. However, the only skin on her body that the doctor felt was suitable would have to come from

her buttocks.

The husband and wife agreed that they would tell no one about where the skin came from, and they requested that the doctor also honor their secret. After all, this was a very delicate matter.

After the surgery was completed, everyone was astounded at the man's new face. He looked more handsome than he ever had before! All his friends and relatives just went on and on about his youthful beauty! One day, he was alone with his wife, and he was overcome with emotion at her sacrifice.

He said, *'Dear, I just want to thank you for everything you did for me. How can I possibly repay you?'*

'My darling,' she replied, *'I get all the thanks I need every time I see your mother kiss you on the cheek.'*

EDITOR'S NOTE: If this doesn't make you smile ~nothing will!

THE SENILITY PRAYER :

Grant me the senility to forget the people
I never liked anyway,
the good fortune to run into the ones I do,
and
the eyesight to tell the difference.

THE BIG BAD WOLF

Little Red Riding Hood is skipping down the road when she sees a big bad wolf crouched down behind a log. *"My, what big eyes you have, Mr. Wolf."*

The wolf jumps up and runs away. Further down the road Little Red Riding Hood sees

the wolf again and this time he is crouched behind a bush. *"My, what big ears you have, Mr. Wolf."*

Again the wolf jumps up and runs away. About two miles down the road Little Red Riding Hood sees the wolf again and this time he is crouched down behind a rock.



"My, what big teeth you have Mr. Wolf."

With that the wolf jumps up & screams, *"Will you knock off the Peeping Tom routine? I'm trying to poop!"*

OVERHEARD IN THE CLUBROOMS
Boy, I've sure gotten old!

I've had two bypass surgeries, a hip replacement, new knees, fought prostate cancer and diabetes.

I'm half blind, can't hear anything quieter than a jet engine, take 40 different medications that make me dizzy, winded, and subject to blackouts.

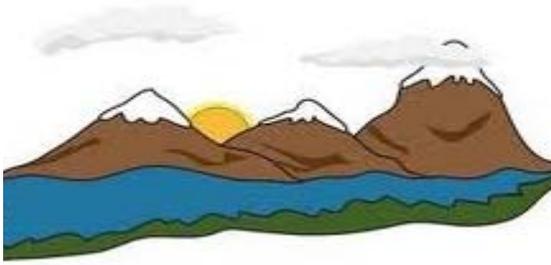
Have bouts with dementia.

Have poor circulation; hardly feel my hands and feet anymore.

Can't remember if I'm 85 or 92.
Have lost all my friends.

But, thank God, I still have my driver's license.

What it means to be A British
Columbian



We love it here and wouldn't change it for anything.

1. You know the provincial flower (Mildew)
2. You feel guilty throwing aluminum cans or paper in the trash.
3. You use the statement "sunny break" and know what it means.
4. You know more than 10 ways to order coffee.
5. You know more people who own boats than air conditioners.
6. You feel overdressed wearing a suit to a nice restaurant.
7. You stand on a deserted corner in the rain waiting for the "Walk" signal.
8. You consider that if it has no snow, it is not a real mountain.
9. You can taste the difference between Starbucks, City Blends, and Tim Horton's.
10. You know the difference between Chinook, Coho and Sockeye salmon.
11. You know how to pronounce Squamish, Osoyoos, Nanaimo and Tsawwassen.
12. You consider swimming an indoor sport.
13. You can tell the difference between Japanese, Chinese, Vietnamese, Korean and Thai food.
14. In winter, you go to work in the dark and come home in the dark - while only working eight-hour days.
15. You never go camping without waterproof matches and a poncho.
16. You are not fazed by "Today's forecast: showers followed by rain," and "Tomorrow's forecast: rain followed by showers."
17. You cannot wait for a day with "showers and sunny breaks".
18. You have no concept of humidity without precipitation.
19. You know that Dawson Creek is a town, not a TV show.
20. You can point to at least two ski mountains, even if you cannot see through the cloud cover.
21. You notice "the mountain is out" when it is a pretty day and you can actually see it.
22. You put on your shorts when the temperature gets above 5, but still wear your hiking boots and parka.
23. You switch to your sandals when it gets about 10, but keep your socks on.
24. You have actually used your mountain bike on a mountain.
25. You think people who use umbrellas are either wimps or tourists.
26. You recognize the background shots in your favourite movies & TV shows.
27. You buy new sunglasses every year, because you can't find the old ones after such a long time.
28. You measure distance in hours.
29. You often switch from "heat" to "a/c" in your car in the same day.
30. You use a down comforter in the summer.
31. You carry jumper cables in your car and your wife knows how to use them.
32. You design your kid's Halloween costume to fit under a raincoat.
33. You know all the important seasons: Almost Winter, Winter, Still Raining (Spring), Road Construction (Summer) & Raining Again (Fall).
34. You actually understand these jokes and forward them to all your friends in coastal British Columbia or those who used to live here!

SENSUALLY SUBTLE . . .

"Have you ever seen a twenty dollars all crumpled up?" asked the wife when she returned from shopping.

"No," her husband said.

She gave him a sexy little smile, slowly reached into her cleavage and pulled out a crumpled twenty dollar bill.

"Have you ever seen fifty dollars all crumpled up?" she asked.

"Uh, No," he said.

She gave me another sexy little smile, seductively reached into her underwear and pulled out a crumpled fifty dollar bill.

"Now," she said, "Have you ever seen 40,000 dollars all crumpled up?"

"No," he said, now really intrigued.

"Well my Sweetest, go and take a quick look in the garage.

YIKES! My
beautiful car!!!
AGHHHHHH!



ON FRIENDSHIP

*The best kind of friend,
Is the kind you can sit on a porch
and swing with,
Never say a word,
And then walk away feeling
like it was the best conversation
you've ever had.*

DO YOU HAVE A LOVE DRESS???

A woman stopped by unannounced at her recently married son's house. She rang the doorbell and walked in. She was shocked to see her daughter-in-law lying on the

couch, totally naked, soft music was playing and the aroma of perfume filled the room.

"What are you doing?" she asked.

"I'm waiting for my husband to come home from work," the daughter-in-law answered.

"But you're naked!" the mother-in-law exclaimed.

"This is my love dress," the daughter-in-law explained.

"Love dress? But you're naked!"

"My husband loves me to wear this dress," she explained. "It excites him to no end. Every time he sees me in this dress, he instantly becomes romantic and ravishes me for hours on end. He can't get enough of me."

The mother-in-law left. When she got home, she undressed, showered, put on her best perfume, dimmed the lights, put on a romantic CD, and lay down on the couch waiting for her husband to arrive.

Finally her husband came home. He walked in and saw her lying there so provocatively.

"What are you doing?" he asked.

"This is my love dress," she whispered, sensually.

"Needs ironing," he said. "What's for dinner?"

His funeral will be held next Thursday
A TOUCH OF JANITOR
HUMOUR . .

Three little boys were concerned because they couldn't get anyone to play with them. They decided it was because they had not

been baptized and didn't go to Sunday School.



So they went to the nearest church. Only the janitor was there.

One little boy said, *"We need to be baptized because no one will come out and play with us. Will you baptize us?"*

"Sure," said the janitor.

He took them into the bathroom and dunked their little heads in the toilet bowl, one at a time. Then he said, *"You are now baptized!"*.

When they got outside, one of them asked, *"What religion do you think we are?"*

The oldest one said, *"We're not Kathlick, because they pour the water on you."*

"We're not Babtis, because they dunk all of you in the water."

"We're not Methdiss, because they just sprinkle water on you."

The littlest one said, *"Didn't you smell that water!"*

They all joined in asking, "Yeah! What do you think that means?"

"I think it means we're Pisscopailians."



A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP . . .

An elderly couple are both lying in bed one morning, having just awoken from a good night's sleep. He takes her hand and she responds, *"Don't touch me."*

"Why not," he asks.

She answers back, *"Because I'm dead."*

The husband says to her, *"What are you talking about? We're both lying here in bed together and talking to one another."*

The wife says, *"No, I'm definitely dead."*

Her husband insists, *"You're not dead. What in the world makes you think you're dead?"*

His wife answers, *"I know I'm dead, because I woke up this morning and nothing hurts!"*



"Until One has loved an animal, part of their soul remains Unawakened."

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

FORREST GUMP GOES TO HEAVEN

The day finally arrived. Forrest Gump dies and goes to Heaven. He is at the Pearly Gates, met by St. Peter himself. However, the gates are closed, and Forrest approaches the gatekeeper.

St. Peter said, *'Well, Forrest, it is certainly good to see you. We have heard a lot about you. I must tell you, though, that the place is filling up fast, and we have been administering an entrance examination for everyone. The test is short, but you have to pass it before you can get into Heaven.'*

Forrest responds, *'It sure is good to be here, St. Peter, sir. But nobody ever told me about any entrance exam. I sure hope that the test ain't too hard. Life was a big enough test as it was.'*

St. Peter continued, *'Yes, I know, Forrest, but the test is only three questions.'*

First:

What two days of the week begin with the letter T?

Second:

How many seconds are there in a year?

Third:

What is God's first name?'

Forrest leaves to think the questions over. He returns the next day and sees St. Peter, who waves him up, and says, *'Now that you have had a chance to think the questions over, tell me your answers.'*

Forrest replied, *'Well, the first one -- which two days in the week begins with the letter 'T'? Shucks, that one is easy. That would be Today and Tomorrow.'*

The Saint's eyes opened wide and he exclaimed, *'Forrest, that is not what I was thinking, but you do have a point, and I guess I did not specify, so I will give you credit for that answer. How about the next one?'* asked St. Peter.

'How many seconds in a year? Now that one is harder,' replied Forrest, *'but I think and think about that, and I guess the only answer can be twelve.'*

Astounded, St. Peter said, *'Twelve? Twelve? Forrest, how in Heaven's name could you come up with twelve seconds in a year?'*

Forrest replied, *'Shucks, there's got to be twelve: January 2nd, February 2nd, March 2nd...'*

'Hold it,' interrupts St. Peter. *'I see where you are going with this, and I see your point, though that was not quite what I had in mind....but I will have to give you credit for that one, too. Let us go on with the third and final question. Can you tell me God's first name?'*

'Sure,' Forrest replied, *'it's Andy.'*

'Andy?' exclaimed an exasperated and frustrated St Peter. *'Ok, I can understand how you came up with your answers to my first two questions, but just how in the world did you come up with the name Andy as the first name of God?'*

'Shucks, that was the easiest one of all,' Forrest replied. *'I learnt it from the song, ANDY WALKS WITH ME, ANDY TALKS WITH ME, ANDY TELLS ME I AM HIS OWN.'*

St. Peter opened the Pearly Gates, and said: *'Run, Forrest, run.'*

— — — — —
*Lord, Give me a sense of humor.
 Give me the ability to appreciate
 a clean joke,
 And to get some humor out of life,
 And to pass it on to other folks!*

LITTLE GIRLS KNOW

A little girl notices that her mother has several strands of white hair sticking out in contrast to her brunette hair.

She looks at her mother and inquisitively asks, *"Why are some of your hairs white, Mom?"*

Her mother replied, *"Well, every time that you do something wrong and make me cry or unhappy, one of my hairs turns white."*



The little girl thought about this revelation for a while and then asked, *"All of grandma's hairs are white. You must have been really evil!"*

A GIGGLE FOR YOU . . .

A highway patrolman pulled alongside a speeding car on the freeway.

Glancing at the car, he was astounded to see that the woman behind the wheel was knitting!



Realizing that she was oblivious to his flashing lights, the trooper cranked down his window, turned on his bullhorn and yelled, *"PULL OVER!"*

"NO!" she yelled back, *"IT'S A SCARF!"*

"Life never seems to be the way we want it, but we live it the best way we can. There's no perfect life but we can fill it with perfect moments."
Unknown author

A SON SHOULD KNOW . .

One day a mother took her 6-year-old son with her to visit a friend at work. Everyone

there knew her, and she was offered a cup of coffee.

That day, as one of the employees went to make more coffee, her son followed her and asked, *"What are you doing?"*

"I'm making your mom's favorite drink," she answered.



Imagine the woman's shock when she heard her son say, *"Wow! You know how to make beer?"*

GRANNIES KNOW!!!

At a local coffee bar, a young woman was expounding on her idea of the perfect mate to some of her friends.

"The man I marry must be a shining light amongst company. He must be musical. Tell jokes. Sing. Entertain.

And stay home at night!"



An old granny overheard and spoke up, *"Girl, if that's all you want, go get yourself a TV!"*

GREAT ADVICE ON LIFE ...

Don't go for looks; they can deceive.
Don't go for wealth; even that fades away.
Go for someone who makes you smile,
Because it takes only a smile to
Make a dark day seem bright.

Find the one that makes your
heart smile!

DEAR GOD – IT'S ME,
THE DOG



Dear God: Is it on purpose that Our Names are spelled the same, only in reverse?

Dear God: Why do humans smell the flowers, but seldom, if ever, smell one another?

Dear God: When we get to Heaven, can we sit on your couch? Or will it be the same old story?

Dear God: Why are there cars named after the jaguar, the cougar, the mustang, the colt, the stingray, and the rabbit, but not ONE named for a Dog? How often do you see a cougar riding around? We love a nice car ride! Would it be so hard to rename the 'Chrysler Eagle' the 'Chrysler Beagle'?

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

Dear God: If a Dog barks his head off in the forest and no human hears him, is he still a bad Dog?

Dear God: Are there mailmen in Heaven? If there are, will I have to apologize?

Dear God: Here is a list of just some of the things I must remember to be a good Dog:

1. I will not eat the cat's food before he eats it or after he throws it up.
2. I will not roll on dead seagulls, fish, crabs, etc., just because I like the way they smell.
3. The Litter Box is not a cookie jar.
4. The sofa is not a 'face towel'.
5. The garbage collector is not stealing our stuff.
6. I will not play tug-of-war with Dad's underwear when he's on the toilet.
7. Sticking my nose into someone's crotch is an unacceptable way of saying 'hello'.
8. I don't need to suddenly stand straight up when I'm under the coffee table.
9. I must shake the rainwater out of my fur before entering the house - not after.
10. I will not come in from outside, and immediately drag my butt across the carpet.
11. I will not sit in the middle of the living room, and lick my crotch.

And last but definitely not least!

12. The cat is not a 'squeaky toy', so when I play with him and he makes that noise, it's usually not a good thing.

P.S. Dear God:
When I get to Heaven,
May I have my testicles back?

ODE TO DANDELIONS

Stoically you stand your ground
Against all odds you reign
Although they never look at you
With anything but disdain

Splashes of yellow upon bright green
 You cling to Mother Earth
 They seek to purge you from their lives
 But they don't know your worth

Nature never makes mistakes
 Everything fits somewhere But
 they don't think that you belong
 And that simply isn't fair

Modest little yellow blooms
 You're welcome here with me
 Not only do you colour my world
 But you make delicious teas!!
 by Nancy Crossman

EDITOR'S NOTE:

This is a fabulous poem Nancy, but our Buzz Editor Mardi would alter the last verse as follows (being the Wine-Lover that she is!)

*Modest little yellow blooms
 You're welcome here is oh so fine
 Not only do you colour my world
 But you make delicious wine!!*



**BENEFITS OF DANDELION
 WINE . . .**

There are many benefits to making dandelion wine. First off, you need not step

into the wine section of the grocery store to buy your wine. It will likely be hard to find a bottle of it there anyway.

Making your own dandelion wine is a simple process that puts you in touch with the plants, and all of nature in a deeply fulfilling way that words can't really do justice to. It is an experience of connection. Step right outside into the delight of springtime and pluck those bright yellow flowers for free!

Just imagine drinking a cup of the essence of spring in the middle of winter. It's a really wonderful magic to be able to bottle up a season in this way. You're connecting with the seasons in knowing how to make dandelion wine. And there is nothing like the taste of dandelion wine. Just imagine a dandelion blossoming right into your mouth - it is amazing!

Dandelion is high in calcium, protein and vitamin A, not to mention that there are a plethora of medicinal benefits to dandelion wine as well. Let's learn how to make dandelion wine!

**DELECTABLE DANDELION
 WINE RECIPE . . .**

Ingredients:

- Half gallon dandelion flowers
- Juice and thinly sliced peels of two oranges
- Juice and thinly sliced peels of one half of a lemon
- Small (approximately half inch) piece of ginger root
- One and a half pounds sugar
- Half ounce yeast

How to Make

Dandelion Wine:

On a spring or summer day when it is sunny, go out and gather a half gallon of dandelion flowers. Separate the yellow flower petals from the green sepals (the

small green leaves under the flowers). The reason for this is because the green sepals are bitter in flavor and you don't want to put that flavor into your wine.

Put flower petals in a one gallon crock and pour a half gallon of boiling water over them. Make sure that the dandelion flowers are fully covered and soaking in the boiling water. Cover and steep for three days.

After three days strain the flowers from the liquid and squeeze flowers to get all the juice from them. Pour into a cooking pot. At this stage in this dandelion wine recipe, add the ginger root, lemon and orange juice and peels to the liquid. Next add in sugar and gradually boil for 20 minutes. Pour liquid back into crock and let cool. Now add the yeast. Pour into a fermenting jug snugly fitted with an airlock.

This will ferment anywhere from six days to three weeks while your liquid begins its' process of magically transforming into wine.

When the fermentation stops, transfer to sterilized bottles with caps or tightly fitted corks. Let stand for six months. During this process your wine is going to season. This is when the true alchemy of this dandelion wine recipe comes to completion as it embodies its final full-bodied flavor in those months of summer and fall when you are out and about enjoying your time in nature.

As the first snowflakes fly, sit around a fire with hearty friends, enjoying the delectable taste of dandelion wine as you reminisce about the glory of Spring.

GOTTA LOVE LITTLE GIRLS

"Dear Lord," the minister began, with arms extended toward heaven and a rapturous look on his upturned face.



"Without you, we are but dust."

He would have continued but at that moment a sweet little girl, who was listening attentively, leaned over to her mother and asked quite audibly in her shrill little girl voice that all others could hear, *"Mom, what is butt dust?"*

SUPPOSEDLY OVERHEARD ON POLICE RADIO:

#"So you don't know how fast you were going. I guess that means I can write anything I want on the ticket, huh?"

#"The answer to this last question will determine whether you are drunk or not. Was Mickey Mouse a cat or a dog?"

#"No sir we don't have quotas anymore. We used to have quotas, but now we're allowed to write as many tickets as we want."

#"I'm glad to hear the Chief of Police is a good personal friend of yours. At least you know someone who can post your bail."

And THE BEST ONE!!!!!!



#"You didn't think we give pretty women tickets? You're right, we don't. Sign here."

THE CONFESSION . . .

An elderly man walks into a confessional. The following conversation ensues:

Man: *'I am 92 years old, have a wonderful wife of 70 years, many children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren.*



Yesterday, I picked up two college girls, hitch-hiking. We went to a motel, where I had sex with each of them three times.'

Priest: *'Are you sorry for your sins?'*

Man: *'What sins?'*

Priest: *'What kind of a Catholic are you?'*

Man: *'I'm not Catholic, I'm Jewish.'*

Priest: *'Why are you telling me all this?'*

Man: *'I'm 92 years old I'm telling everybody!'*

THE BROTHEL TRIP

An elderly man goes into a brothel and tells the madam he would like a young girl for the night.

Surprised, she looks at the ancient man and asks how old he is.



'I'm 90 years old,' he says.

'90?' replies the woman. 'Don't you realize you've had it?'

'Oh, sorry,' says the old man. 'How much do I owe you?'

HUSBAND HUMOUR

A man was sitting reading his papers when his wife hit him round the head with a frying pan.

'What was that for?' the man asked.

The wife replied, *'That was for the piece of paper with the name Jenny on it that I found*



in your pants pocket.

The man then said *'Oh that - when I was at the races last week, Jenny was the name of the horse I bet on.'*

The wife apologized and went on with the housework.

Three days later the man is watching TV when his wife bashes him on the head with an even bigger frying pan, knocking him unconscious.

Upon re-gaining consciousness the man asked why she had hit again.

Wife replied. *'Your horse phoned'*

HAPPINESS. . .

The happiest of people
Don't necessarily have the best
of everything;
They just make the most of everything that
comes along their way.

Happiness lives for
Those who cry,
Those who hurt,
Those who have searched,
And those who have tried,
For only they can appreciate the
importance of people
Who have touched their lives.

GROWING UP WITH BOLOGNA

YUMMMMMMM!!!!

When your Buzz Editors were growing up – many, many long years ago . . . Bologna was a staple in our households.



It's like a 'comfort food' and the mere mention of it often jogs people's memories as to how they liked it best!

Cooking it outdoors in the open was always fun!! There was 'Bologna on a Stick over a camp fire; Bologna Burgers were awesome!!

There is nothing better than going for a ride in a boat, pull into a little cove, start a little fire, roast big slabs of bologna over the fire, place bologna between two slices of buttered homemade bread, then return to toast your bread over the fire and ENJOY!! (A favorite suggestion from a bologna lover!)

Fried was a favorite – with onions and gravy – Yum! A thick bologna steak – nothing better!!

A Mum Favorite was using cookie cutters to stamp out shapes – makes it a lot more fun to eat!



Add your favorite topping – mustard, cheese, catsup, tomatoes, onions, etc. etc. and you're ready to enjoy!!! So on that note, the following is your recipe this month

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

BOLOGNA CASSEROLE
Definite Comfort Food

INGREDIENTS:

8 slices bologna



3 tablespoons butter
1 onion, chopped
4 cups warm mashed potatoes
1 1/2 cups shredded Cheddar cheese

METHOD:

1. Preheat oven to 350 degrees F (175 degrees C). Grease a 1 1/2 quart baking dish.
2. Heat a skillet over medium-high heat. Fry the bologna slices in the hot skillet until browned on both sides, about 1 minute per side. Drain on a paper towel-lined plate. Wipe excess grease from the skillet, reduce heat to medium, and stir in the butter and onion. Cook and stir until the onion has softened and turned translucent, about 5 minutes. Stir the onions into the warm mashed potatoes.
3. Spread half of the mashed potatoes into the prepared baking dish. Layer with half of the fried bologna, and sprinkle with half of the cheese. Repeat with the remaining ingredients.
4. Bake uncovered in the preheated oven until the cheese is bubbly, and the center is hot, about 30 minutes.

ENJOY! ENJOY! We hope this brings back some fond childhood memories for all of our Buzz readers.

We know it does for us – and we still love a nice thick slab of bologna!!!!

LOVEMAKING TIPS FOR
SENIORS



1. Wear your glasses. Make sure your partner is actually in the bed.
2. Set timer for 3 minutes, in case you doze off in the middle.
3. Set the mood with lighting. (Turn them ALL OFF!)
4. Make sure you put 911 on your speed dial before you begin.
5. Write partner's name on your hand in case you can't remember.
6. Keep the Polygrip close by so your teeth don't end up under the bed.
7. Have Tylenol ready in case you actually complete the act.
8. Make all the noise you want. The neighbours are deaf too.
9. If it works, call everyone you know with the good news.
10. Don't even think about trying it twice.

SPECIAL NOTICE:

We are pleased to announce that The 100 Club will be giving us their Happenings and Events beginning in the May Issue of The Buzz.

FROM YOUR EDITORS . . .

Spring has sprung . . .
 The grass is riz . . .
 I wonder where the
 boidies is!!



A funny little ditty that we remember as kids sometimes will stick in your memory for many, many years!!

Once again we remind you that we have repeated some jokes or funny stories and

we do apologize – but some are definitely worth another giggle or two!! So sit back, and ENJOY!!! Laughter is the best medicine after all!

We would like to thank The 100 Club for their warm welcome to our members. It's a great feeling to look around and find smiling faces – your hospitality is fabulous, and we warmly thank you all.

A Special Thank You to Jan Holt who came to our rescue when we ran out of The Buzz last month – she printed an extra 50 for us. And . . . she has promised to continue to print extras for us when and if we need them. That is really appreciated! Thanks Jan!

We are still hoping to return to the Net soon – watch future issues for updates on our progress.

Look for The Buzz at The 100 Club now, as well as from Unit 26 President Janice Graham, and of course, our Star Columnist, Ron Robinson. They will both have copies.

Wishing everyone a great Spring and lots of SUNSHINE – Keep smiling!!!!

Your Editors,
 Mardi & Fred

— — — — —