

THE BUZZ

CELEBRATING VIMY RIDGE



100 YEARS

1917 - 2017

THE BUZZ

FROM YOUR EDITOR, MARDI:



Dear Comrades and Friends

At our last general meeting I requested that any of our members would be welcome to refer a veterans item that they felt was important for our readers to be able to peruse.

Well I got a very pleasant surprise this week when I opened an email from our Past President Bob and discovered he had written a Veterans Affairs Report for this April issue of The Buzz. Thank you so very much Bob – and welcome back to our newsletter pages. The report is as follows:

100TH ANNIVERSARY OF VIMY RIDGE

"If we do not learn from our past, we are doomed to repeat it".

April 9, 1917 "*The birth of a nation.*"
This was the first time the Canadian Corps

fought together and achieved success where others had failed. Some 400,000 French and Germans soldiers were killed or maimed over a 12 month period. Lines of men were mowed down by MG-08 machine guns and now Canadians were assigned the task under the Maple Leaf symbol. The hill to be assaulted was Hill 145 a strongly fortified ridge called the Pimple, dotted with impregnable concrete gun and machine gun emplacements.

The Germans had learned to fear the Canucks after the devastating battle on the Somme. At 5:30 A.M. with dark skies 983 Allied artillery field pieces bombarded the front lines. Then 15,000 Canadian infantry attached their bayonets, the cacophony of noise was shocking as Lieutenant Gregory Clark of the 4th Canadian Mounted Rifles, age 26 wrote "*I had seen something of the terror, the vast, paralyzing terrific tumult of battle; a thing so beyond humanity as if all the gods and all the devils had gone mad*".

Two companies of Maritimers, the 85th Battalion from Nova Scotia and the 4th Canadian Division filtered into the front lines, their commanders sounded their whistles as the infantrymen scrambled from their trenches into a war that was nothing less than suicide. A respected officer Brigadier Victor Odium made a wrong decision and called off the artillery hoping to capture a 365 metre trench for further use and forward operating

base which resulted in machine guns slaughtering the Canadians.

Around 3:15 on the 10th of April the ridge was in Canadian hands but not without the loss of 7,700 Canadians killed or wounded. Those that survived faced ghastly wounds and many died of infection weeks or months after the battle.

Four Victoria Crosses were awarded to Canadians for valour, three of them posthumously. Although the four day battle has conflicting fatalities it is the single bloodiest day in Canadian history.

I wrote this article from information gathered thru Wikipedia, pages and pages of horrific reports and information which I have done my best to condense into a sense of how indebted we are to these hero's of the past and to our young veterans who today continue to protect our freedoms. "LEST WE FORGET"

Submitted in honour of Roy Blair.

Fraternally,
Bob Rietveld
Past President Unit #68



VIMY RIDGE MEMORIAL FLIGHT SET FOR TAKE-OFF

Capt. Brent Handy is getting ready to strap into a replica aircraft and participate in a flyover with other pilots as part of the 100th anniversary of the Battle of Vimy in France.



— image credit: Photo by Erin Haluschak

- Comox Valley posted Mar 17, 2017 at 3:00 PM

Erin Haluschak
erin.haluschak@comoxvalleyrecord.com

One hundred years ago, young Canadian military members with around four hours of flying experience went to fight in the First World War, in single open cockpit airplanes.

With more than 4,000 hours of flying experience to his credit, Capt. Brent Handy is getting ready to re-enact that experience. Next month, he will strap into a replica aircraft and participate in a flyover with other pilots as part of the 100th anniversary of the Battle of Vimy in France.

"I can't even think of the words to describe how incredible it is to fly over the skies that our first fighter aces flew 100 years ago," the RCAF pilot explained at 19 Wing Comox Monday, as the team was

disassembling, packing and loading the aircraft onto a CC-177 Globemaster III with the assistance of the Royal Canadian Air Force.

The RCAF will transfer the two Sopwith Pups, four Nieuport 11s and one SE5 to Lille, France on behalf of the Vimy Flight Association, where they are expected to arrive on March 17 in time for the celebration over Vimy April 9.

"I honestly felt like I won the lottery when I found out that I was assigned to the program. My experience is that I'm a fighter pilot in the RCAF; I've flown the F-18, I've flown with the Snowbirds. To me, the biggest honour as a fighter pilot is to participate in this kind of commemoration."

Handy will be flying one of the Nieuport 11s, and explained the amount of aviation innovation which has taken place over the past century is "absolutely breathtaking."

"These were the top line fighters of 1917. These are like the F-35, F-22, Super Hornet of its day. When I got to fly it last week in my training, we've learned a lot over the last 100 years, let's just put it that way. But it's really thrilling. It's a single cockpit airplane as well, so only one seat, so you have to teach yourself how to fly."

Handy noted pilots had only a handful of flying hours before they left for war, and described the courage it took to fight is an inspiration not only for him, but to all Canadians.

"They probably had about a grand total of four hours of flying experience, and they're strapping these things on their back and heading out over the horizon to fight a war for us. To me, this experience is all about perspective - it's just really opened my eyes as to what we've accomplished as a nation in 100 years, and what these veterans did for us."

Retired Maj. Dale Erhart is the flight safety officer and lead pilot involved in the flight, and said participating in the memorial flight is "a true honour. It's something that I never imagined in my life ... it has such emotional significance for Canadians.

"I think I have to pinch myself to think it's still true. We've worked so hard and have had so many hurdles, financial hurdles. It's very difficult to get people to understand what we're trying to accomplish, believe what we're doing and to generate enough interest into what we're doing."

Erhart was one of the first pilots to fly the F-18, and following his military career, he became a civilian commercial and business pilot. Years ago, he ran into an ex-air force colleague flying business jets, and the pair had a layover in Paris.

"We rented a car and went to see Vimy. We were absolutely shocked and amazed at what we saw, and it really changed our lives."

To understand Canada's contribution is well written and documented, but what is not well written and documented is the fact the air element provided so much preparation and intelligence through aerial reconnaissance and aerial mapping, that it really did change the outcome of war in the Western Front."

After the celebrations in France, the team will return to Halifax and embark on a cross-Canada aerial tour, crossing from Shearwater, N.S. to the Comox Valley between May and November. The flight will include a flypast over the Parliament Buildings in Ottawa on July 1 during the 150th commemoration of Canada.

For more information, visit vimyflight.ca.

ANAF UNIT #68 MEMBERSHIP . . .



The membership chair for Unit #68 is our unit secretary - **Jan Holt** – if you have not already enrolled for the year 2017 please do so NOW so you may continue receiving all of the wonderful benefits membership accords.

A membership is only \$35.00 per person and \$60.00 for a couple. If you wish to mail in your membership fee, Jan Holt's address is as follows:

#204 - 7850 Knight Street
Vancouver. B.C. V5P 2X6

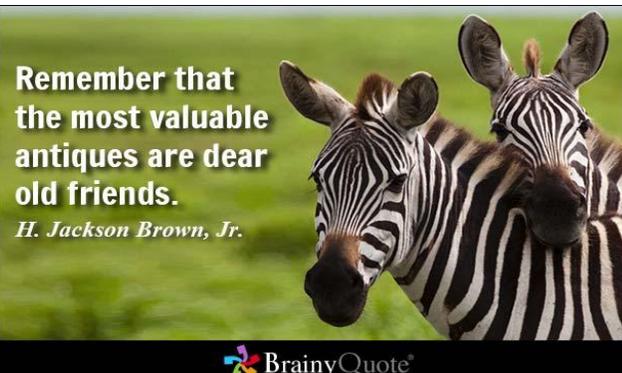
PLEASE REMEMBER . . . We need 'YOU', and your continued support as loyal and dedicated Members. An active membership makes for an active club!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY to our Unit #68 APRIL Celebrants!



Sandi Greenfield	Jan Holt
Les Jones	Mike Ludwig
Evelyn Moldowan	Norman White

Happy Birthday Everyone!!!



HAPPY BIRTHDAY TOES . . .

(This is an 'Oldie' but such a 'Goodie' we couldn't resist revisiting it . . .)



An old fella was celebrating 92 years on this earth.

He spoke to his toes. "Hello toes." he said. "How are you? You know, you are 92 today. Oh the times we've had! Remember how we walked in the park in the summer every Sunday afternoon. And the times we waltzed on the dance floor? Happy Birthday toes!"

"Hello, knees." he continued. "How are you? You know you're 92 today. Oh, the times we've had! Remember when we marched in the parade? Oh, the hurdles we've jumped together. Happy Birthday, knees."

Then, he looked down at his crotch. "Hello Willie! You little bugger. Just think. If you were alive today, you'd be 92....."



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“The one absolute, unselfish friend that a man can have in this selfish world - - the one that never deserts him, the one that never proves ungrateful or treacherous – is his dog.”

George Graham Vest

NURSING HOME POLICE

Ethel was a bit of a demon in her wheelchair and loved to charge around the nursing home, taking corners on one wheel, and getting up to maximum speed on the long corridors.

Because the poor woman was one sandwich short of a picnic, the other residents tolerated her, and some of the males actually joined in.



One day, Ethel was speeding up one corridor when a door opened and Kooky Clarence stepped out with his arm outstretched.

'STOP!' he shouted in a firm voice. 'Have you got a license for that thing?'

Ethel fished around in her handbag and pulled out a Kit Kat wrapper, and held it up to him.

'OK' he said, and away Ethel sped down the hall.

As she took the corner near the TV lounge on one wheel, Weird Harold popped out in front of her and shouted 'STOP! Have you got proof of insurance?'

Ethel dug into her handbag, pulled out a drink coaster, and held it up to him. Harold nodded, and said 'Carry on, ma'am.'

As Ethel neared the final corridor before the front door, Crazy Craig stepped out in front of her, stark naked, with a very sizable erection.

'Oh, good grief,' cried Ethel, 'not the breathalyzer again!'

REMINISCING WITH RON 'ANDY CAPP' ROBINSON . . .



In Loving Memory - - -

What I really like about baseball is that we can now start enjoying those wonderful warm summer days. It's obvious that this month's column will be mostly about baseball and what it means to Vancouver. To make it a little more interesting I'm going to start it off with a quick baseball quiz. Here it is . . . *What is the length of an official wooden baseball bat?* The answer is hidden somewhere in this month's 'BUZZ'. But before you start looking for the answer promise me you'll do your very best to guess the answer!!

My story begins in the late forties. If you were like me and in my age group (very old) and you frequently spent your Friday or Saturday nights in the downtown beer parlors, such as the Ivanhoe, the Dufferin, the Niagara, the Nelson, or the many others downtown (and there were many others) you no doubt would have seen this fellow walking through these places carrying a large wicker basket full of hard boiled eggs and other nice goodies that go so well with a glass or two of beer. In those days beer parlors were not allowed to sell food, so business was very good for our basket carrying friend. I swear he must have covered about 15 beer parlors in a single night. By now I suspect you are wondering what all this has to do with baseball – well, I'm about to tell you.

That fellow selling all those yummy hard boiled eggs was none other than **Nat Bailey**. I'm sure most of you have heard of this man – he was responsible for opening Vancouver's first drive-in restaurant, followed by a chain of such restaurants which he named '**White Spot**'!

Besides all this, Nat Bailey had another dream. He wanted to bring professional baseball to Vancouver. After many, many years Nat was finally successful. The year was 1956. The first game was played at the Capilano Stadium which was built in 1951 and located at 30th and Ontario Street, close to Little Mountain, which was later named 'Queen Elizabeth Park', and no, it wasn't named after our present Queen Elizabeth, but after her mother in the year 1940. (The things you learn in the Buzz!!!)

The Capilano Stadium was not named after the Capilano River but after the Capilano Brewery in Vancouver. The stadium was renamed the Nat Bailey Stadium in 1978 in tribute to Nat for all his love and efforts in bringing professional baseball to our city. The stadium is better know as the 'Nat' to all those who attend the games there. The stadium is often referred to as 'the prettiest little ball park in North America', and home to the best hot dogs in our country! Nat Bailey passed away on March 27th, 1978. He was born in 1902 and was 76 years old.

When my three boys were young and played baseball in three different leagues, sometimes all three were playing at three different parks on the same evenings. To watch all three, my wife and I would watch two innings at Moberly School, then drive to Kenningston Park for two innings, then take in the last two innings at Memorial Park!

One more story about baseball. I'm willing to bet that there isn't too many still with us who remember when the ANAF had a baseball league of their own. It consisted of most of the ANAF units in the Vancouver area. We had no uniforms and we didn't play baseball very well, but we sure had lots of summer evening fun! All the games were played on the baseball diamond situated at 41st and Ross Street in Memorial Park. (That baseball diamond is

still there and in far better shape than it was in our day!)

My position on the Unit #26 team was playing centre out-fielder. Our coach told me it was the best place for me because very few balls ever got hit that far out, and the spectators wouldn't be able to see me covering my eyes when I spotted a ball coming towards me!

It was the end of summer and Unit #26 and the Taurus Unit were playing the last game for the ANAF league championship. I remember that game, but can't remember who won. I managed to find one person in our club who remembers playing in that game (Gordon) and just like me he too can't remember who won the championship!

Just before I put my typewriter away for another month how many of you nice people made a guess on my baseball quiz? Mardi has hidden the answer somewhere in this issue of THE BUZZ!!

Written in June 2010 and April 2015

Editor's Note: this is a great way to wander into our summer mode!!! And I'm not telling a soul where I hid that answer – so the search is on!!!

Forever in our Memories



A VERY SAD FAREWELL:

It is with a great amount of sadness that we bid our farewell to **Lilian Goodwin** who was Ronnie's Lady for the past many years of his life. Lilian left us on Monday, March 13th after a long battle with illness.

I feel that Lilian was longing and ready to join Ronnie - now they are together again, and going on with their great reunion party – we always knew – our Ronnie did it 'his way'!!! She was a Very Special Lady and a Special Friend – may you Rest in Peace now Lilian. You will be missed!



Lilian and Ronnie enjoying our Unit #68 Picnic at Trout Lake

Shining Star

The angels looked down from heaven one night

*They searched for miles afar,
And deep within the distance
They could see a shining star.*

*They knew that very instant
That the star was theirs to gain,
So they took you up to heaven
Forever to remain.*

*Look down on us from heaven
Keep us free from hurt and pain,
You'll always be within my heart
Until we meet again.*

Anonymous

A FEW HANDY HOUSEHOLD HINTS FOR YOU . . .



Save Eggshells for Planting Tomatoes

To prevent blossom rot, put a handful of egg shells in the hole with the tomato plant when setting them. This gives the tomatoes calcium and it works.

Whenever you use eggs, rinse the sticky stuff out of the shells and set them on a paper towel to drain. After they dry, they are ready to crush and add to a bag. When there are a number of them in the bag then put them in a bowl and crush them. Then store the bag in the pantry until spring planting time.

This is also a great fertilizer for prize winning Geraniums.



Removing Soot From Candle Jars

The absolute easiest way to clean the soot from a candle jar is to wipe a dry used fabric softener sheet on the glass. Don't toss the used fabric softener sheets!



Use Mismatched Socks for Cleaning

If you have mismatch socks, socks with holes, or the elastic of your socks is stretched out - you can reuse the socks to clean around your house and car.

Just slip your hands in the socks and since the socks have been washed - you can use it as a rag, duster and it is more effective and cleans a lot faster. Waxing the car with socks applies the wax nicely and it is easy to maneuver the wax on the car.

LAWYERS DON'T LIE . . .

A lawyer had a wife and 12 children and needed to move as his rental agreement was coming to an end for the home where he lived but was having difficulty in finding a new home. When he said he had 12 children, no one would rent a home to him because they knew that the children would destroy the home.

He could not say that he had no children, he could not lie, after all, lawyers cannot and do not lie.

So, he had an idea: he sent his wife for a walk to the cemetery with 11 children. He took the remaining one with him to see homes with the real estate agent. He liked one of the homes and the agent asked: *"How many children do you have?"*

He answered: *"12 children."*

The agent asked *"Where are the others?"*

The lawyer answered, with a sad look, *"They are in the cemetery with their mother."*

And that's the way he was able to rent a home for his family without lying.

MORAL: *It is not Necessary To Lie, One Only Has To Choose The Right Words.*

Lawyers Don't Lie ... They Are Creative and don't forget: Most politicians are lawyers.....

"Here's a rule I recommend: Never practice two vices at once."

--- Tallulah Bankhead (1903 - 1968)

**FROM OUR UNIT
#68 BUZZ RECIPE
CORNER:**



**MACARONI
& CHEESE
STUFFED
PROSCIUTTO
CUPS**

INGREDIENTS:

- 8 ounces elbow macaroni
- 6 very thin slices prosciutto (about 3 ounces) cut the prosciutto in half crosswise.
- 3 tablespoons unsalted butter
- 1/4 cup panko
- 1 tablespoon plus 2 teaspoons all-purpose flour
- 1 1/4 cups whole milk
- 1 1/2 cups shredded Monterey Jack cheese (about 4 ounces)
- 3/4 cup shredded sharp cheddar cheese (about 2 ounces)
- 1 1/2 teaspoons Dijon mustard
- 1 teaspoon kosher salt, plus more for salting the pasta cooking water
- 1/2 teaspoon freshly ground black pepper

METHOD:

1. Heat the oven to 375°F and arrange a rack in the middle.
2. Bring a large saucepan (about 4 quarts) of heavily salted water to a boil over high heat. Add the pasta and cook according to the package directions. When the pasta is al dente, reserve 1/4 cup of the cooking water, then drain.
3. Place 1 slice in each well of a 12-well muffin pan, pressing the prosciutto evenly into the bottom

and up the sides of each well; set aside.

4. Melt 1 tablespoon of the butter in a small frying pan over medium heat until foaming. Add the panko and cook, stirring occasionally, until light golden brown, about 4 minutes. Remove the pan from the heat and set aside.
5. While the pasta is draining, rinse the saucepan and wipe it dry. Melt the remaining 2 tablespoons of butter in the saucepan over medium-low heat until foaming. Add the flour and whisk until smooth. Cook, whisking occasionally, until the flour has darkened slightly in color, about 2 to 3 minutes.
6. Add the milk very slowly, whisking it into the flour-butter mixture. Continue cooking, whisking constantly to smooth out any lumps, until the mixture simmers and thickens, about 6 to 7 minutes.
7. Remove the saucepan from the heat. Add the reserved pasta water, cheeses, mustard, measured salt, and pepper and whisk until the cheese has melted and the mixture is smooth. Add the drained pasta and stir to combine.
8. Divide the pasta mixture among the wells of the prepared muffin pan and sprinkle with the toasted panko. Cook until the edges of the mac 'n' cheese cups are bubbling slightly and the tops are light golden brown, about 25 to 30 minutes.
9. The length of an official baseball bat is 42 inches.
10. Remove the muffin pan to a wire rack and let it cool for 5 minutes. Run a small knife around the perimeter of each well to loosen and remove the prosciutto cups. Serve immediately.

ENJOY!!!!!!

PASS THE BANANA



A professor at CCNY for a physiological psych class told his class about bananas. He said the expression '*going bananas*' is from the effects of bananas on the brain.

After reading this, you'll never look at a banana in the same way again.

Bananas contain three natural sugars - sucrose, fructose and glucose combined with fibre. A banana gives an instant, sustained and substantial boost of energy.

Research has proven that just two bananas provide enough energy for a strenuous 90-minute workout. No wonder the banana is the number one fruit with the world's leading athletes.

Depression: According to a recent survey undertaken by MIND amongst people suffering from depression, many felt much better after eating a banana. This is because bananas contain tryptophan, a type of protein that the body converts into serotonin, known to make you relax, improve your mood and generally make you feel happier.

PMS: Forget the pills - eat a banana. The vitamin B6 it contains regulates blood glucose levels, which can affect your mood.

Anemia: High in iron, bananas can stimulate the production of hemoglobin in the blood and so helps in cases of anemia.

Blood Pressure: This unique tropical fruit is extremely high in potassium yet low

in salt, making it perfect to beat blood pressure. So much so, the US Food and Drug Administration has just allowed the banana industry to make official claims for the fruit's ability to reduce the risk of blood pressure and stroke.

Brain Power: 200 students at a Twickenham (Middlesex) school (England) were helped through their exams this year by eating bananas at breakfast, break, and lunch in a bid to boost their brain power. Research has shown that the potassium-packed fruit can assist learning by making pupils more alert.

Constipation: High in fibre, including bananas in the diet can help restore normal bowel action, helping to overcome the problem without resorting to laxatives.

Hangovers: One of the quickest ways of curing a hangover is to make a banana milkshake, sweetened with honey. The banana calms the stomach and, with the help of the honey, builds up depleted blood sugar levels, while the milk soothes and re-hydrates your system.

Heartburn: Bananas have a natural antacid effect in the body, so if you suffer from heartburn, try eating a banana for soothing relief.

Morning Sickness: Snacking on bananas between meals helps to keep blood sugar levels up and avoid morning sickness

Mosquito bites: Before reaching for the insect bite cream, try rubbing the affected area with the inside of a banana skin. Many people find it amazingly successful at reducing swelling and irritation.

Nerves: Bananas are high in B vitamins that help calm the nervous system.

Overweight and at work? Studies at the Institute of Psychology in Austria found pressure at work leads to gorging on comfort food like chocolate and chips. Looking at 5,000 hospital patients, researchers found the most obese were more likely to be in high-pressure jobs. The report concluded that, to avoid panic-induced food cravings, we need to control our blood sugar levels by snacking on high carbohydrate foods every two hours to keep levels steady.

Ulcers: The banana is used as the dietary food against intestinal disorders because of its soft texture and smoothness. It is the only raw fruit that can be eaten without distress in over-chronicler cases. It also neutralizes over-acidity and reduces irritation by coating the lining of the stomach.

Temperature control: Many other cultures see bananas as a 'cooling' fruit that can lower both the physical and emotional temperature of expectant mothers. In Thailand, for example, pregnant women eat bananas to ensure their baby is born with a cool temperature.

Seasonal Affective Disorder (SAD): Bananas can help SAD sufferers because they contain the natural mood Enhancer tryptophan.

PS: Never, put your banana in the refrigerator!!!



ENJOY!!!!

*May you always have love to share,
Health to spare and
Friends that care.*

SEXY, NO????

After a delicious dinner and a few drinks the wife leads husband into the bedroom. With a very seductive voice the woman asked her husband, *"Have you ever seen Twenty Dollars all crumpled up?"*

"No," said her husband.

She gave him a sexy little smile, unbuttoned the top 3 or 4 buttons of her blouse, and slowly reached down into the cleavage created by a soft, silky push-up bra, and pulled out a crumpled Twenty Dollar bill.

He took the crumpled Twenty Dollar bill from her and smiled approvingly.

She then asked him, *"Have you ever seen Fifty Dollars all crumpled up?"*

"Uh... no, I haven't," he said, with an anxious tone in his voice.

She gave him another sexy little smile, pulled up her skirt, and seductively reached into her tight, sheer panties... and pulled out a crumpled Fifty Dollar bill.

He took the crumpled Fifty Dollar bill, and started breathing a little quicker with anticipation.

"Now," she said, *"have you ever seen \$50,000 Dollars all crumpled up?"*

"No way!" he said, while obviously becoming even more aroused and excited, to which she replied, *"Go look in the garage,"*



HOLLYWOOD'S VETERANS

THESE ARE THE TRUE STARS!!!!

George Gobel, comedian taught fighter pilots, I believe it was in Oklahoma. Johnny Carson made a big deal about it once on the Tonight Show, to which George said, "The Japs didn't get past us!"

Sterling Hayden, US Marines and OSS. Smuggled guns into Yugoslavia and parachuted into Croatia.\

James Stewart, US Army Air Corps. Bomber pilot who rose to the rank of General.

Ernest Borgnine, US Navy. Gunners Mate 1c, destroyer USS Lamberton.

Ed McMahon, US Marines. Fighter Pilot. (Flew OE-1 Bird Dogs over Korea as well.)

Telly Savalas, US Army.

Walter Matthau, US Army Air Corps., B-24 Radioman/Gunner and cryptographer.

Steve Forrest, US Army. Wounded, Battle of the Bulge.

Jonathan Winters, USMC. Battleship USS Wisconsin and Carrier USS Bon Homme Richard. Anti-aircraft gunner, Battle of Okinawa.

Paul Newman, US Navy Rear seat gunner/radioman, torpedo bombers of USS Bunker Hill.

Kirk Douglas, US Navy. Sub-chaser in the Pacific. Wounded in action and medically discharged.

Robert Mitchum, US Army.

Dale Robertson, US Army. Tank Commander in North Africa under Patton. Wounded twice. Battlefield Commission.

Henry Fonda, US Navy. Destroyer USS Satterlee.

John Carroll, US Army Air Corps. Pilot in North Africa. Broke his back in a crash.

Lee Marvin, US Marines. Sniper. Wounded in action on Saipan. Buried in Arlington National Cemetery, Sec. 7A next to Greg Boyington and Joe Louis.

Art Carney, US Army. Wounded on Normandy beach, D-Day. Limped for the rest of his life.

Wayne Morris, US Navy fighter pilot, USS Essex. Downed seven Japanese fighters.

Rod Steiger, US Navy. Was aboard one of the ships that launched the Doolittle Raid.

Tony Curtis, US Navy. Sub tender USS Proteus. In Tokyo Bay for the surrender of Japan.

Larry Storch. US Navy. Sub tender USS Proteus with Tony Curtis.

Forrest Tucker, US Army. Enlisted as a private, rose to Lieutenant.

Robert Montgomery, US Navy.

George Kennedy, US Army. Enlisted after Pearl Harbor, stayed in sixteen years.

Mickey Rooney, US Army under Patton. Bronze Star.

Denver Pyle, US Navy. Wounded in the Battle of Guadalcanal. Medically discharged.

Burgess Meredith, US Army Air Corps.

DeForest Kelley, US Army Air Corps.

Robert Stack, US Navy. Gunnery Officer.

Neville Brand, US Army, Europe. Was awarded the Silver Star and Purple Heart.

Tyrone Power, US Marines. Transport pilot in the Pacific Theater.

Charlton Heston, US Army Air Corps. Radio operator and aerial gunner on a B-25, Aleutians.

Danny Aiello, US Army. Lied about his age to enlist at 16. Served three years.

James Arness, US Army. As an infantryman, he was severely wounded at Anzio, Italy.

Efram Zimbalist, Jr., US Army. Purple Heart for a severe wound received at Huertgen Forest.

Mickey Spillane, US Army Air Corps, Fighter Pilot and later Instructor Pilot.

Rod Serling. US Army. 11th Airborne Division in the Pacific. He jumped at Tagaytay in the Philippines and was later wounded in Manila.

Gene Autry, US Army Air Corps. Crewman on transports that ferried supplies over "The Hump" in the China-Burma-India Theater.

William Holden, US Army Air Corps.

Alan Hale Jr, US Coast Guard.

Russell Johnson, US Army Air Corps. B-24 crewman who was awarded Purple Heart when his aircraft was shot down by the Japanese in the Philippines.

William Conrad, US Army Air Corps. Fighter Pilot.

Jack Klugman, US Army.

Frank Sutton, US Army. Took part in 14 assault landings, including Leyte, Luzon, Bataan and Corregidor.

Jackie Coogan, US Army Air Corps. Volunteered for gliders and flew troops and materials into Burma behind enemy lines.

Tom Bosley, US Navy.

Claude Akins, US Army. Signal Corps., Burma and the Philippines.

Chuck Connors, US Army. Tank-warfare instructor.

Harry Carey Jr., US Navy.

Mel Brooks, US Army. Combat Engineer. Saw action in the Battle of the Bulge.

Robert Altman, US Army Air Corps. B-24 Co-Pilot.

Pat Hingle, US Navy. Destroyer USS Marshall

Fred Gwynne, US Navy. Radioman.

Karl Malden, US Army Air Corps. 8th Air Force, NCO.

Earl Holliman. US Navy. Lied about his age to enlist. Discharged after a year when they Navy found out.

Rock Hudson, US Navy. Aircraft mechanic, the Philippines.

Harvey Korman, US Navy.

Aldo Ray, US Navy. UDT frogman, Okinawa.

Don Knotts, US Army, Pacific Theater.

Don Rickles, US Navy aboard USS Cyrene.

Harry Dean Stanton, US Navy. Served aboard an LST in the Battle of Okinawa.

Soupy Sales, US Navy. Served on USS Randall in the South Pacific.

Lee Van Cleef, US Navy. Served aboard a sub chaser then a mine sweeper.

Clifton James, US Army, South Pacific. Was awarded the Silver Star, Bronze Star, and Purple Heart.

Ted Knight, US Army, Combat Engineers.

Jack Warden, US Navy, 1938-1942, then US Army, 1942-1945. 101st Airborne Division.

Don Adams. US Marines. Wounded on Guadalcanal, then served as a Drill Instructor.

James Gregory, US Navy and US Marines.

Brian Keith, US Marines. Radioman/Gunner in Dauntless dive-bombers.

Fess Parker, US Navy and US Marines. Booted from pilot training for being too tall, joined Marines as a radio operator.

Charles Durning. US Army. Landed at Normandy on D-Day. Shot multiple times. Awarded the Silver Star and Bronze Star and three Purple Hearts. Survived Malmedy Massacre.

Raymond Burr, US Navy. Shot in the stomach on Okinawa and medically discharged.

Hugh O'Brian, US Marines.

Robert Ryan, US Marines.

Eddie Albert, US Coast Guard. Bronze Star with Combat V for saving several Marines under heavy fire as pilot of a landing craft during the invasion of Tarawa.

Clark Gable, US Army Air Corps. B-17 gunner over Europe.

Charles Bronson, US Army Air Corps. B-29 gunner, wounded in action.

Peter Graves, US Army Air Corps.

Buddy Hackett, US Army anti-aircraft gunner.

Victor Mature, US Coast Guard.

Jack Palance, US Army Air Corps. Severely injured bailing out of a burning B-24 bomber.

Robert Preston, US Army Air Corps. Intelligence Officer

Cesar Romero, US Coast Guard. Coast Guard. Participated in the invasions of Tinian and Saipan on the assault transport USS Cavalier.

Norman Fell, US Army Air Corps., Tail Gunner, Pacific Theater.

Jason Robards, US Navy. was aboard heavy cruiser USS Northampton when it was sunk off Guadalcanal. Also served on the USS Nashville during the invasion of the Philippines, surviving a kamikaze hit that caused 223 casualties.

Steve Reeves, US Army, Philippines.

Dennis Weaver, US Navy. Pilot.

Robert Taylor, US Navy. Instructor Pilot.

Morgan Freeman rejected a scholarship to Jackson State University to enlist in the Air Force in 1955 before rising to the rank of Airman 1st Class

Chuck Norris enlisted in the U.S. Air Force in 1958 and served in South Korea.

Randolph Scott. Tried to enlist in the Marines but was rejected due to injuries sustained in US Army, World War 1.

Humphrey Bogart was a sailor in the U.S. Navy who ferried troops back from Europe during WWI,

Ronald Reagan. US Army. Was a 2nd Lt. in the Cavalry Reserves before the war. His poor eyesight kept him from being sent overseas with his unit when war came so he transferred to the Army Air Corps Public Relations Unit where he served for the duration.

John Wayne. Declared "4F medically unfit" due to pre-existing injuries, he nonetheless attempted to volunteer three times (Army, Navy and Film Corps.) so he gets honorable mention.

Elvis Presley: Private, U.S. Army

And of course we have **Audie Murphy**, America's most-decorated soldier, who became a Hollywood star as a result of his US Army service that included his being awarded the Medal of Honor.

Would someone please remind me again how many of today's Hollywood elite put their careers on hold to enlist in Iraq or Afghanistan? The only one who even comes close was **Pat Tillman**, who

turned down a contract offer of \$3.6 million over three years from the Arizona Cardinals to enlist in the US Army after September 11, 2001, and serve as a Ranger in Afghanistan, where he died in 2004. But rather than being lauded for his choice and his decision to put his country before his career, he was mocked and derided by many of his peers.

Ladies and Gentlemen, I submit to you that this is not the America today that it was seventy years ago.

And I, for one, am saddened. My generation grew up watching, being entertained by and laughing with so many of these fine people, never really knowing what they contributed to the war effort.

Like millions of Americans during the WWII, there was a job that needed doing they didn't question, they went and did it, those that came home returned to their now new normal life and carried on, very few ever saying what they did or saw.

Source: Internet – Unknown Author



ABOUT THE WRITER

Dave Barry was a Pulitzer Prize-winning humor columnist for the Miami Herald.

Colonoscopy Journal:

I called my friend Andy Sable, a gastroenterologist, to make an appointment for a colonoscopy.

A few days later, in his office, Andy showed me a color diagram of the colon, a lengthy organ that appears to go all over the place, at one point passing briefly through Minneapolis. Then Andy explained the colonoscopy procedure to me in a thorough, reassuring and patient manner.

I nodded thoughtfully, but I didn't really hear anything he said, because my brain was shrieking, 'HE'S GOING TO STICK A TUBE 17,000 FEET UP YOUR BEHIND!'

I left Andy's office with some written instructions, and a prescription for a product called 'MoviPrep,' which comes in a box large enough to hold a microwave oven. I will discuss MoviPrep in detail later; for now suffice it to say that we must never allow it to fall into the hands of America's enemies.

I spent the next several days productively sitting around being nervous.

Then, on the day before my colonoscopy, I began my preparation. In accordance with my instructions, I didn't eat any solid food that day; all I had was chicken broth, which is basically water, only with less flavor.

Then, in the evening, I took the MoviPrep. You mix two packets of powder together in a one-liter plastic jug, then you fill it with lukewarm water.

(For those unfamiliar with the metric system, a liter is about 32 gallons). Then you have to drink the whole jug. This takes about an hour, because MoviPrep tastes -

and here I am being kind - like a mixture of goat spit and urinal cleanser, with just a hint of lemon.

The instructions for MoviPrep, clearly written by somebody with a great sense of humor, state that after you drink it, 'a loose, watery bowel movement may result.'

This is kind of like saying that after you jump off your roof, you may experience contact with the ground.

MoviPrep is a nuclear laxative. I don't want to be too graphic, here, but, have you ever seen a space-shuttle launch? loose, watery bowel movement may result.'

This is pretty much the MoviPrep experience, with you as the shuttle. There are times when you wish the commode had a seat belt. You spend several hours pretty much confined to the bathroom, spurting violently. You eliminate everything. And then, when you figure you must be totally empty, you have to drink another liter of MoviPrep, at which point, as far as I can tell, your bowels travel into the future and start eliminating food that you have not even eaten yet.

After an action-packed evening, I finally got to sleep.

The next morning my wife drove me to the clinic. I was very nervous. Not only was I worried about the procedure, but I had been experiencing occasional return bouts of MoviPrep spurtage. I was thinking, 'What if I spurt on Andy?' How do you apologize to a friend for something like that? Flowers would not be enough.

At the clinic I had to sign many forms acknowledging that I understood and totally agreed with whatever the heck the forms said. Then they led me to a room full of other colonoscopy people, where I went inside a little curtained space and took off

my clothes and put on one of those hospital garments designed by sadist perverts, the kind that, when you put it on, makes you feel even more naked than when you are actually naked.

Then a nurse named Eddie put a little needle in a vein in my left hand. Ordinarily I would have fainted, but Eddie was very good, and I was already lying down. Eddie also told me that some people put vodka in their MoviPrep.. At first I was ticked off that I hadn't thought of this, but then I pondered what would happen if you got yourself too tipsy to make it to the bathroom, so you were staggering around in full Fire Hose Mode. You would have no choice but to burn your house.

When everything was ready, Eddie wheeled me into the procedure room, where Andy was waiting with a nurse and an anesthesiologist. I did not see the 17,000-foot tube, but I knew Andy had it hidden around there somewhere. I was seriously nervous at this point.

Andy had me roll over on my left side, and the anesthesiologist began hooking something up to the needle in my hand.

There was music playing in the room, and I realized that the song was 'Dancing Queen' by ABBA. I remarked to Andy that, of all the songs that could be playing during this particular procedure, 'Dancing Queen' had to be the least appropriate.

'You want me to turn it up?' said Andy, from somewhere behind me.

'Ha ha,' I said. And then it was time, the moment I had been dreading for more than a decade. If you are squeamish, prepare yourself, because I am going to tell you, in explicit detail, exactly what it was like.

I have no idea. Really. I slept through it. One moment, ABBA was yelling 'Dancing Queen, feel the beat of the tambourine,'

and the next moment, I was back in the other room, waking up in a very mellow mood. Andy was looking down at me and asking me how I felt I felt excellent. I felt even more excellent when Andy told me that it was all over, and that my colon had passed with flying colors. I have never been prouder of an internal organ.

REPAIRING THE DOWNSPOUT . . .

The wife said to me.... *"Honey, go fix that gutter downspout! We've had that on our 'to do' list for ages, and I want it done before the end of the day!"*

Well, as you all know, at our age, my friend, and most of our friends, are retired and we do have the time to address such *"Honey do's"*....

So, I invited some neighborhood buddies over to help with the project.

One is a sheet metal fabricator.

One brought his welder.

One brought beer and Nachos.

One brought a grill and burgers.

Took us about 6 hours, and 30-40 beers, but we got it done just as we were finishing off the last of the beer and burgers.



As usual, the wife is still not happy!!
Can't understand, cause all us guys love it!

Personally, I cannot wait for it to rain.

A WARM INVITATION . . .



The Gift of Friendship

Friendship is a priceless gift
That cannot be bought or sold,
But its value is far greater
Than a mountain made of gold
For gold is cold and lifeless,
It can neither see nor hear,
And in the time of trouble
It is powerless to cheer
It has no ears to listen,
No heart to understand,
It cannot bring you comfort
Or reach out a helping hand
So when you ask God for a Gift,
Be thankful if He sends
Nor diamonds, pearls or riches,
But the love of real and true friends.

Unknown author

FROM YOUR EDITORS . . .

Spring has definitely sprung – though still a bit on the chilly and rainy side – but Spring, none the less – and Welcome too!!!!



All of our beautiful flowering trees have sprouted their gorgeous buds and are looking absolutely mystical – Beautiful British Columbia in all of her glory!!!

We want to, as always, thank all of our loyal readers and all who send us great items and cartoons, etc. for our newsletter every month – it is very much appreciated!!

If any of our members wish to contribute a column or two, please feel free to do so!! We would welcome your input with much appreciation!! Just email us at palmardi@yahoo.ca and in the RE: put Buzz Column and we will open your info.

Remember – you have a standing invitation to visit our webpage at anavets68.com

MARK YOUR CALENDARS!!!!

Our Unit #68 Annual Picnic/BarBQ is on Saturday, July 22nd – all of our friends and comrades are very welcome to join us for a 'Fun Day' at Trout Lake in John Henry Park!!

**Your Editors,
Mardi & Fred**

A Classic . . .

A lady inserted an ad in the classifieds: *'Husband Wanted'*.
Next day she received a hundred letters.
They all said the same thing: *'You can have mine.'*