

THE BUZZ



YOUR PRESIDENT'S REPORT

Dear Comrades and Associates:

It has been a very difficult month for me, due to my accident on January 19th, 2012. I required surgery and after 82 stitches, they tell me it will be at least 4 months or up to one year for things to get a bit normal, if ever. This has slowed me down just a tad and our Unit #68 membership renewals are feeling the effect. To date we are at only 58 members, down from 103 last year. I am usually very aggressive on this subject, so please call me for your 2012 card. You can reach me at 604-240-7084. I am confident we will achieve our goal again this year with your help.

Pretty well with every issue of the buzz, I make comments on our two units amalgamating, but there seems to be very little desire for this to happen especially with our more senior members - the big issue of debate being . . . who will give up their charter.

My suggestion is to form a new Unit #268 which would require both our units to start fresh which is also a very controversial

issue. The subject of money also enters the equation and on that note, I would like to remind our members that every member, whether old or new, has an equal share in the club and no one member can profit from its assets, so this is a mute issue. Building a new club is great, but only if we can meet its financial challenges. To do so requires a sound business plan and of course we need members at the bar, so combining two units is not only common sense but fiscally sound.

President Janice Graham of Unit #26 and I have suggested a joint membership meeting some time in the future. This would give members from both our units an opportunity to sit together and voice their views on amalgamation, whether pro or con. We therefore have asked B.C. Command for their opinion on such a meeting.

I wish to thank all those comrades who have taken the time to send me get well messages and cards. I was very moved by your kind words.

Some cards came as quite a surprise, and shows me once again how close our two Units have become.

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

GREETINGS FROM UNIT 26



The months are just flying by! Daylight Savings Time begins this weekend so then we know that Easter is just around the corner followed shortly by Spring. Time waits for no one!

February 22nd was our first *debt free day* for Unit 26. On that day we paid off our loans to Unit 68 and became debtless. It was a great feeling. Now we are looking forward to receiving our last payment from Killarney Ventures Ltd. on March 30th and the investment of the said monies. At the General Meeting held on Sunday, February 26th, the Finance Committee under the direction of Cris Da Silva and the Unit Executive made a presentation to the membership concerning investing 2.65M @ 3.85% monthly interest, for 9 months with the possibility of 6 month extensions thereafter. This was endorsed by the membership and the paper work is now in the works.

On Saturday, February 18th one of our members celebrated his 90th birthday at the Unit surrounded by his family and friends. Our very own Ron Robinson turned 90 on February 15th. His family presented him with a Canucks jersey with ROBINSON on the back with the number 22 (the year he was born) and the number 90 (his age) on each sleeve. What a great present. His son presented it to him and it took about 5 seconds for him to loose his blazer and pop that jersey over his head. He looked absolutely fantastic! Acted more like 22 than 90! Units 26 and 68 presented him with a gift card to River Rock as we know that he and Lillian like to take in the odd show and have been known to spend a minute or two at the slots. Go forth and enjoy yourselves.

On Monday, February 27th the Ladies Auxiliary visited Anne Simmons at the Columbus Residence to celebrate her 70 years with Unit 26 Ladies Auxiliary. She

was presented with a 70 year pin, 2 plaques and flowers from our Ladies and their Provincial Command President. Comrades Ron Robinson and Rob Ingram accompanied me to the celebration. She had a great time chatting to the boys and recalling "*the good old days*". She still has that great sense of humor and let me tell you, she didn't miss a beat at putting us all in our rightful places! We were honored to be there and she asked us to come back and visit her again.

On Saturday, March 17th the Irish Dancers will be at the club for a performance at 6pm. The Unit has always enjoyed the dancers and look forward to having them again this year.

We would like to wish Samir all the best in his future endeavors. He will be leaving the kitchen in the middle of the month to fly off to Europe to be with his son. We have enjoyed having him here at Unit 26 and I know for sure that the boys are going to miss their personal chef. You have spoiled them, Samir!!!

We will have a new chef in the kitchen ready to spike your taste buds so don't hesitate to step up to the window. I have peeked at the menu and I know that there will be chicken wing specials on Wednesday and Fridays! Homemade soups, sandwiches, burgers and daily dinner specials available. Catering for your special occasions with planned dinner menus, party trays will all be available upon request. There will be 15 \$5.00 off coupons floating around the club so if you happen to be in the right place at the right time you could be a lucky winner. See you around....

Janice Graham
President Unit 26

COLOUR GUARD REPORT

Comrades.

If you read my President's report, I do not need to explain the reason for a short column this month.

Our first parade is the St. Patrick's Day Parade on Sunday, March 18th.

This is followed by the South Vancouver Little League on April 24th.

The month of May has 4 parades and is our busiest month. I do not know if I can lead, so the responsibility goes to the 2.I.C. when the Colour Sergeant is not available.

I have a great group of Comrades and I am confident the Colour Guard will continue to make us proud, until I can lead once again.

As always, new members are welcome, so call Command office, or contact any Colour Guard member for an application.

Fraternally,
Provincial Colour Sergeant
Bob Rietveld



My wife said "Watcha doin' today?"
I said, "Nothing"
She said, "You did that yesterday"
I said, "I wasn't finished!"

VETERANS AFFAIRS REPORT

Even at home or in combat our service men sacrifice their lives for us every day. It touched me when I read the following

article.

Sergeant Janick Gilbert, 34 a Canadian forces search and rescue technician died in October 2011, after parachuting into the arctic water in an attempt to rescue a father and son stranded by rough seas.

The father and son were saved but Sergeant Gilbert's life raft - which was tethered to him as he jumped into the water - somehow tore away upon landing. His survival suit wasn't warm enough to keep him alive.

We often pay respect to our fallen and I ask you all to take a moment to remember this hero.

*Respectfully submitted in memory of
Roy Blair.*

Bob Rietveld

*At the going down of the sun
and in the morning
we will remember them!!*

Always
&
Forever



SHUFF N' STUFF

The Provincial Command Longboard Shuffleboard Tournament will be held at Unit 26, 5896 Fraser Street, Vancouver on Sunday, March 18, 2012.

Registration at 11:30 AM

Game start at 12 noon.

Registration form is located on the main bulletin board. Only entrants that provide all the information the form requires will be considered.

Each unit is permitted 2 teams of 2 players

The Provincial Command Dart Tournament will be held at Unit 97 in Penticton on Saturday, March 24, 2012.

Registration at 10:30 AM

Game start at 11:00 AM

Registration form can be found on the main bulletin board along with hotel / motel locations and rates, all are within walking distance of the club. Each unit is permitted to enter 2 teams of 4 players each.

Only entrants that provide all the information the form requires will be considered. Entry closes March 17, 2012.

Dick Moore

Director - Sports

HAPPY BIRTHDAY
to all of our UNIT #68
MARCH CELEBRANTS!



Kerr Adamson
Victor Cummings
John Hemlbold
Paul Oda

Kenneth Butts
Brian Dominick Sr.
Vivian Hernstedt
Andy Picard

Douglas Sheppard



*We do apologize if we
have missed any of our
member's birthdays.*

Happy Birthday Everyone

THE IMPORTANCE OF WALKING

Walking can add minutes to your life. This enables you at 85 years old to spend an additional 5



months in a nursing home at \$4,000 per month.

My grandpa started walking five miles a day when he was 60. Now he's 97 years old and we have no idea where the hell he is.

I like long walks, especially when they are taken by people who annoy me.

I have to walk early in the morning, before my brain figures out what I'm doing...

I do have flabby thighs, but fortunately my stomach covers them.

I know I got a lot of exercise the last few years ,..... just getting over the hill.

We all get heavier as we get older, because there's a lot more information in our heads. That's my story and I'm sticking to it.

AND . . .



Every time I start thinking too much about how I look, I just find a pub with a Happy Hour and by the time I leave, I look just fine.

Editor's Note:

Walking to and from Unit 26 every day would be a great walking exercise, and . . . you could visit all of your Unit 26 and 68 comrades for a cool one and a chat before you head home again.

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Patrick Buchannon, Executive Director
Telephone: (604) 874-6255 for Information

VETERANS AFFAIRS CANADA
MEDALS & SERVICE RECORDS

P.O. Box 7700 Charlestown, P.E.I. C1A 8M9

VETERANS AFFAIRS ENQUIRIES
Suite 1000 – 605 Robson Street,
Vancouver, B.C.

Toll-Free Telephone: 1-866-522-2122

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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.

Some say the glass is half
empty, some say the glass is
half full, I say, are you going
to drink that?

--- Lisa Claymen

MARCH 2012 at Unit #26

ENJOY ST. PATRICK'S DAY WITH US
IRISH DANCERS 6 p.m.

LADIES AUXILIARY LUNCH & BINGO
Wednesday, March 28th at 12:30 p.m.
Everyone is Welcome

Dancing to Great Bands all month.

Friday & Saturday Mar. 2nd & 3rd – 7:30
Die Hards

Friday & Saturday Mar. 9th & 10th – 7:30
The Great OutDoors

Friday & Saturday Mar. 16th & 17th – 7:30
Sweetwater

Friday & Saturday Mar. 23rd & 24th – 7:30
True Country

Friday & Saturday Mar. 30th & 31st – 7:30
Lone Strangers

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

for all the latest news and events

REMINISCING WITH

RON 'ANDY CAPP' ROBINSON...



I promise this will be the
last time I'm going to use
my column to talk about my
90th Birthday Party, which
was held in the lounge in
Unit #26 on Saturday,
February 18th.

It's quite amazing that my three boys, Brent, Barry and Gary, and my two daughters, Wanda and Sylvia, and their spouses, worked to make it the great party it was!!!! And it was a real treat to see some of my grandchildren in attendance. I have 13 grandchildren and 3 great-grandchildren. Of course most didn't attend due to our liquor laws.

I'm pretty sure Mr. Hallmark was very pleased with the huge amount of birthday cards I received along with many wonderful gifts, including a Canuck Jersey with my name, age, etc. on it, as well as an unusual case of beer. I received so many gifts I'm sure I can't name them all!

Talking about all those wonderful cards I received, I must mention one particular card made by one of my artistic granddaughters. It was HUGE and made entirely of those 'Scratch and Wins'!

I received an unusual gift of a huge 'Buzz Bee' from my Editors, Mardi & Fred. I would share my bed with the huge 'Bee' but I would have to kick my Teddy Bear out!

A surprise gift came from our Unit 26 President, Janice Graham, and Unit 68 President Bob Rietveld. This gift was presented on behalf of our members of both units, 26 and 68. It was quite a gift!! It included a full day and evening (with accommodation) at the River Rock Hotel and Casino. Thank you to both of our Units and members.

I'll say 'Hello' to Joan Rivers on behalf of all of you Unit 26 and Unit 68 wonderful people!

Also – a hundred 'Thank You's for the hundred cards and Scratchies (Scratch and Wins) you nice people gave me. Cards came from Kamloops, California and Tennessee.

I'm writing this column as I am sitting among the huge '90 Years' balloon bouquets that decorated my party.

I'm closing off this column using exact words my favorite actress, Sally Fields, said to everyone the night she won the Oscar at the 1985 Academy Awards . . .
"They really like me! They really like me!"

— — — — —
 RON 'ANDY CAPP' ROBINSON after receiving the giant Buzz Bee at his

SPECIAL 90TH BIRTHDAY
 CELEBRATION



This is the poem that accompanied the Buzz Bee:

*Here is a cute and cuddly
 Buzz Pillow
 on which you may rest
 your head . . .
 Each and every month just after
 you've put your fabulous column to bed!!!!*

To our Very Special Ronnie

We wanted to give you something cute and unique to show our sincere and hearty appreciation for all you have done for us and our Buzz over the past many years, not only as our Special Monthly Columnist but also as our Buzz Cover Artist!!

Ron, we truly bless the day you walked into our lives! Over the years your wonderful life experiences have made our newsletter a very special one that we believe is unlike any other – because of

your column. You have put our beautiful and very interesting city on the map Ronnie!! We all not only learn a history lesson from your very informative column, but enjoy a giggle or three as we reminisce with you!! Many people over the years have congratulated us on our Buzz, which we appreciate very much – but 99% of them say . . . *They read your column first!!!!* That is the impact you have Ronnie – and as we said above – we thank our ‘lucky stars’ for you each and every month!

Our newsletter just wouldn’t be the same without your input Ronnie – so keep those columns and covers coming! Everyone loves them!!

Your Very Grateful Editors,
Mardi & Fred

INTERVIEW THAT WAS RECORDED AFTER MY 90TH BIRTHDAY PARTY!

(This interview did not appear on
Global News)

Question: Now you have reached 90 years what do you intend to do now?

Answer: Same as I did before becoming 90 . . . nothing!

Question: I thought you may take a trip to Hawaii?

Answer: Why would I go to Hawaii when Vancouver has 15 miles of the world’s best beaches?

Question: How often do you actually go to our beaches?

Answer: Never! I had a bad experience with water as a child!

Question: What happened?

Answer: My mother made me take a bath every month. I’ve had a fear of water ever since!!

Question: About your school days – were you very smart?

Answer: I never ranked first, but the closest I came was 17th in a class of 21!

Question: As a teenager what did you do for entertainment?

Answer: Mostly went to Drive-In movies. Sometimes we actually watched the movies!!

Question: Did you enjoy your school years?

Answer: I was secretly in love with my Grade 5 teacher, Miss Gibbs. She was built like a brick school building!!

Question: How much longer are you going to write this column?

Answer: I hope Mardi and Fred don’t ever read this column because it’s almost over!!

Ronnie ‘Andy Capp’ Robinson

— — — — —

Don’t even THINK about quitting Ronnie – we couldn’t do this without YOU!!!

Your Editors, Mardi & Fred

TOUCH OF HUMOUR . . . thanks to
Ronnie Robinson and Kamloops Ruthie

This could cause loss
of concentration . . .

My boss phoned me today. He said, “*Is everything okay at the office?*”

I replied, “*Yes, it’s all under control. It’s been a very busy day, I haven’t stopped.*”

“*Can you do me a favor?*” he asked.



I said, "Of course, what is it?"

"Speed it up a little, I'm in the foursome behind you."

— . — . — . — . — . — . — . — . — .

Actual Classified Ads . . .

- Dog for sale: eats anything and is fond of children.
- Man wanted to work in dynamite factory. Must be willing to travel.
- Three-year-old teacher needed for pre-school. Experience preferred.
- Mixing bowl set designed to please a cook with round bottom for efficient beating.
- Girl wanted to assist magician in cutting off head illusion. Blue Cross and salary.
- For sale: antique desk suitable for lady with thick legs and large drawers.
- Now is your chance to have your ears pierced and get an extra pair to take home, too.
- Stock up and save. Limit: one.

— . — . — . — . — . — . — . — . — .

At the Irish wedding reception in Dublin, the photographer yelled, "Would all the married men, please stand next to the one person who has made your life worth living."

The bartender was almost crushed to death.

— . — . — . — . — . — . — . — . — .

AN OLD IRISH SAYING

There are many good reasons for drinking,
One has just entered my head.
If a man doesn't drink when he's living,
How in the hell can he drink
when he's dead?

— . — . — . — . — . — . — . — . — .

"Young man," said the judge, looking sternly at the defendant. "It's alcohol and

alcohol alone that's responsible for your present sorry state!"

"I'm glad to hear you say that," replied Murphy, with a sigh of relief. "Everybody else says it's all my fault!"

— . — . — . — . — . — . — . — . — .

An Irish Blessing!

Grant me a sense of humor, Lord,
the saving grace to see a joke,
To win some happiness from life,
And pass it on to other folks.

— . — . — . — . — . — . — . — . — .

Finney was tooling along the road one fine day when the local policeman, a friend of his, pulled him over.

"What's wrong, Mick?" Finney asked.

"Well didn't ya know, Finney, that your wife fell out of the car about five miles back?" said Mick.

"Ah, praise the Almighty!" he replied with relief. "I thought I'd gone deaf!"

DON'T YOU JUST LOVE IRISH HUMOUR??

A FUNNY STORY about
memory . . . and loss-of

Several days ago as I left a meeting at our church, I desperately gave myself a personal pat down. I was looking for my keys. They were not in my pockets. A quick search in the meeting room revealed nothing.

Suddenly I realized, I must have left them in the car. Frantically, I headed for the parking lot. My wife, Diane, has scolded me many times for leaving the keys in the ignition. My theory is the ignition is the

best place not to lose them. Her theory is that the car will be stolen. As I burst through the doors of the church, I came to a terrifying conclusion. Her theory was right. The parking lot was empty.

I immediately call the police. I gave them my location, confessed that I had left my keys in the car, and that it had been stolen. Then I made the most difficult call of all, "*Honey,*" I stammered. I always call her "*honey*" in times like these. "*I left my keys in the car, and it has been stolen.*"

There was a period of silence. I thought the call had been dropped, but then I heard Diane's voice. "*Ken*" she barked, "*I dropped you off!*"

Now it was my time to be silent. Embarrassed, I said, "*Well, would you please come and get me.*"



Diane retorted, "*I will, as soon as I can convince this policeman that I did not steal your car!!!!*"

The only reason I would take up jogging is so that I could hear heavy breathing again.

Erma Bombeck

WHAT A HOOT!!!!

Each evening bird lover Tom stood in his backyard, hooting like an owl - and one night, an owl finally called back to him.

For a year, the man and his feathered friend hooted back and forth. He even kept a log of the "conversation"... Just as he thought he was on the verge of a breakthrough in interspecies communication, his wife had a chat with her next door neighbor.

What a pair of HOOTS!



"*My husband spends his nights ... calling out to owls,*" she said.

"*That's odd,*" the neighbor replied. "*So does my husband!*"

LITTLE JOHNNY STRIKES AGAIN

Little Johnny and his family were having Sunday dinner at his Grandmother's house.

Everyone was seated around the table as the food was being served. When little Johnny received his plate, he started eating right away.

"*Johnny, wait until we say our prayer,*" his mother reminded him.

"*I don't have to,*" the little boy replied.

"*Of course you do,*" his mother insisted, "*we say a prayer before eating at our house.*"



"*That's at our house,*" Johnny explained, "*but this is Grandma's house and she knows how to cook!*"

SURPRISE! SURPRISE!!!

For months he had been her devoted admirer. Now, at long last, he had collected up sufficient courage to ask her the most momentous of all questions.

"*There are quite a lot of advantages to being a bachelor,*" he began, "*but there comes a time when one longs for the companionship of another being...a being who will regard one as perfect, as an idol; who will be kind and faithful when times are hard; who will share one's joys and sorrows...*"

To his delight he saw a sympathetic gleam in her eyes as she nodded in agreement. She replied, "Yes, I agree, I think it would be a great idea, and I'll gladly help you find a nice puppy dog for a pet."



A SLY OLD FOX

A couple's happy married life almost went on the rocks because of the presence in the household of old Aunt Emma.

For seventeen long years she lived with them, always crotchety, always demanding.

Eventually, the old girl passed away.

On the way back from the cemetery, the husband confessed to his wife, "Darling, if I didn't love you so much, I don't think I would have put up with having your Aunt Emma in the house all those years."

His wife looked at him aghast.

"My Aunt Emma!" she cried. "I thought she was your Aunt Emma!"

Overheard in the Clubrooms

When I was a kid, my dad and I had a running joke. If anyone asked what he did for a living, I always said, "He's a sports mechanic. He fixes boxing matches and horse races."

Once I answered a teacher this way. She flipped out and summoned my parents. Dad calmed her down by explaining it was a joke.

"So what DO you do?" she asked.

Dad, a sales rep for a pharmaceutical company said, "I sell drugs."

The teacher fainted!!

MILITARY HUMOUR . . .

A career military man, who had retired as a corporal, was telling the younger men how he handled officers during his years of service.

"It didn't matter a hoot if he was a Major, General, an Admiral, or the Commander-in-Chief. I always told those guys exactly where to get off."

"Wow, you must have been something," the admiring young soldiers remarked. "What was your job in the service?"



"Elevator operator in the Pentagon."

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

Two young businessmen in Florida were sitting down for a break in their "Soon-To-Be" new store in the mall.

As yet, the store wasn't ready, with only a few shelves and display racks set up.

One said to the other, "I'll bet that any minute now some senior is going to walk by, put his face to the window, and ask what we're selling."

Sure enough, just a moment later, a

curious senior gentleman walked up to the window, looked around intensely and rapped on the glass, then in a loud voice asked, "*What are you sellin' here?*"

One of the men replied sarcastically, "*We're selling a\$\$\$-holes.*"

Without skipping a beat, the old timer said, "*You must be doing well. Only two left.*"

Seniors -- don't mess with them, they didn't get old by being stupid!

— — — — —

Two old guys talking when one said to the other: "*My 85th birthday, yesterday. Wife gave me an SUV.*"

Other guy: "*Wow, that's amazing! Imagine, an SUV! What a great gift!*"

First guy: "*Yup. Socks, Underwear and Viagra!*"

— — — — —

*God made man before woman so as to give him time
To think of an answer for her first question.*

Everyone reading this will enjoy it - no matter which gender you are.....

This morning on the Interstate, I looked over to my left and there was a woman in a brand new Cadillac doing 65 mph with her face up next to her rear view mirror putting on her eyeliner.

I looked away for a couple seconds... to continue shaving, and when I looked back she was halfway over in my lane, still working on that makeup.

As a man, I don't scare easily, but she scared me so much, I dropped my electric shaver which knocked the donut out of my other hand.

In all the confusion of trying to straighten out the car using my knees against the steering wheel, it knocked my Cell Phone away from my ear which fell into the coffee between my legs!

Splashed and burned Big Jim and the Twins, ruined the damn phone, soaked my trousers, and disconnected an important call.

Damn women drivers!

— — — — —

I dialed a number and got the following recording:

"I am not available right now, but thank you for caring enough to call. I am making some changes in my life.

Please leave a message after the Beep. If I do not return your call, You are one of the changes.

— — — — —

Always remember to Laugh!!
Helps the heart AND the wrinkles!!

A CLEVER JURY

In a criminal justice system based on 12 individuals not smart enough to get out of jury duty, here is a jury to be proud of:

A defendant was on trial for murder.

There was strong evidence indicating guilt, but there was no corpse.

In the defense's closing statement, the lawyer, knowing that his client would probably be convicted, resorted to a trick.

"Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, I have a surprise for you all," the lawyer said as he looked at his watch.

"Within one minute, the person presumed dead in this case will walk into this courtroom."

He looked toward the courtroom door.

The jurors, somewhat stunned, all looked on eagerly.

A minute passed. Nothing happened.

Finally the lawyer said, *"Actually, I made up the previous statement. But you all looked on with anticipation. I, therefore, put it to you that you have a reasonable doubt in this case as to whether anyone was killed, and I insist that you return a verdict of not guilty."*

The jury retired to deliberate.

A few minutes later, the jury returned and pronounced a verdict of guilty.

"But how?" inquired the lawyer. *"You must have had some doubt; I saw all of you stare at the door."*

The jury foreman replied: *"Yes, we did look, but your Client didn't."*

CANADIAN,
EH???

A Saskatchewan farmer and his wife, on their way back home in January, are at the airport in Florida awaiting their flight.

They are dressed in heavy boots, parka, scarf, mittens, etc, ready for the Canadian winter.



An older couple standing nearby is intrigued by their manner of dress.

The wife says to her

husband: *"Look at that couple. I wonder where they're from."*

He replies: *"How would I know?"*

She counters: *"You could go and ask them."*

He says: *"I don't really care. You want to know, you go and ask them."*

She decides to do just that and walks over to the couple and asks, *"Excuse me. Looking at your dress, I wondered where you're from?"*

The farmer replies: *"Saskatoon, Saskatchewan"*

The woman returns to her husband who asks: *"So, where are they from?"*

She replies: *"I don't know. They don't speak English."*

WHERE I'VE BEEN...

I have been in many places, but I've never been in Cahoots. Apparently, you can't go alone. You have to be in Cahoots with someone.

I've also never been in Cognito. I hear no one recognizes you there.

I have, however, been in Sane. They don't have an airport; you have to be driven there. I have made several trips there, thanks to my friends, family and work.

I would like to go to Conclusions, but you have to jump, and I'm not too much on physical activity anymore.

I have also been in Doubt. That is a sad place to go, and I try not to visit there too often.



I've been in Flexible, but only when it was very important to stand firm.

Sometimes I'm in Capable, and I go there more often as I'm getting older.

One of my favorite places to be is in Suspense! It really gets the adrenaline flowing and pumps up the old heart! At my age I need all the stimuli I can get!

I may have been in Continent, but I don't remember what country I was in.

It's an age thing. PLEASE DO YOUR PART! Today is one of the many National Mental Health Days throughout the year. You can do your bit by remembering to send a greeting to at least one unstable person.

Life is too short for negative drama and petty things. So laugh insanely, love truly and forgive quickly!

So from one unstable person to another, I hope everyone is happy in your head - we're all doing pretty good in mine!

OH BOY

There comes a time when a woman just has to trust her husband ... for example:

A wife comes home late at night and quietly opens the door to her bedroom. From under the blanket she sees four legs instead of two.

She reaches for a baseball bat and starts hitting the blanket as hard as she can. Once she's done, she goes to the kitchen to have a drink.

As she enters, she sees her husband sitting there, reading a magazine.

"Hi Darling", he says, "Your parents have come to visit us, so I let them stay in our bedroom. Did you say 'hello'?"



No, No . . . it wasn't me!!!
Honest!!

LIFE IS JUST TOO SHORT TO
DO WITHOUT THE
GOOD STUFF.

An older man was married to a younger woman. After several years of being happily married, the man had a heart attack.

The doctor advised him that to prolong his life, he would have to stop having sex with his wife.

The man and his wife discussed the matter and decided that he should sleep in the family room downstairs to save them both from temptation.

One night, after several weeks, he decided that life without sex wasn't worth living. So he headed upstairs.

He met his wife on the staircase and said,
"I was coming up to die."

She laughed and replied, *"And I was coming down to kill you!"*



BEST BUDDIES????

MUFFS ARE NICE BUT

Winters are fierce where Angus McGinty lives, so the owner of the estate felt He was doing a good deed when he bought earmuffs for his foreman.

Noticing, however, that the foreman wasn't wearing the earmuffs even on the bitterest day, the landlord asked, *"Didn't you like the muffs?"*

The Foreman said, *"They're a thing of beauty."*

"Why don't you wear them?"

The Foreman explained, *"I was wearing them the first day, and somebody offered to buy me a whiskey, but I didn't hear him! Never again, never again!"*

EDITOR'S NOTE

At Ronnie's birthday party, his daughter Sylvia told Lilian that **SUNGLASSES** really do work in the rain – she read the item 'Good Vision in a Downpour' in the February Buzz. Thanks Sylvia. We appreciate that news – I'm off to buy sunglasses!!

Your Editor, Mardi

May the lilt of Irish laughter,
 lighten every load,
 May the mist of Irish magic,
 shorten every road,
 May you taste the sweetest pleasures
 That fortune ere bestowed,
 And may all your friends remember.
 All the favors you are owed.

HAPPY ST.PATRICK'S DAY TO ALL
 OF OUR COMRADES AND FRIENDS

DID YOU HAVE A CLOTHESLINE
 IN DAYS GONE BY?????

(An 'oldie' but a 'Goodie' and
 worth repeating)



A clothesline was a news forecast,
 To neighbors passing by,
 There were no secrets you could keep,
 When clothes were hung to dry.

2. If it does not look like it's breathing,
 give it mouth-to-mouth.

It also was a friendly link,
For neighbors always knew
If company had stopped on by,
To spend a night or two.

For then you'd see the "*fancy sheets*",
And towels upon the line;
You'd see the "*company table cloths*",
With intricate designs.

The line announced a baby's birth,
From folks who lived inside,
As brand new infant clothes were hung,
So carefully with pride!

The ages of the children could,
So readily be known
By watching how the sizes changed,
You'd know how much they'd grown!

It also told when illness struck, As
extra sheets were hung;
Then nightclothes, and a bathrobe too,
Haphazardly were strung.
It also said, "*On vacation now*",
When lines hung limp and bare.
It told, "We're back!"
when full lines sagged,
With not an inch to spare!

New folks in town were scorned upon,
If wash was dingy and gray,
As neighbors carefully raised their brows,
And looked the other way.

But clotheslines now are of the past,
For dryers make work much less.
Now what goes on inside a home, Is
anybody's guess!

I really miss that way of life,
It was a friendly sign
When neighbors knew each other best...
By what hung out on that line!

*The people who make a difference in
your life are not the ones with the*

*most credentials, the most money...or
the most awards.*

*They simply are the ones who
care the most*

IT'S THE LAW

1. Law of Mechanical Repair - After your hands become coated with grease, your nose will begin to itch and you'll have to pee.

2. Law of Gravity - Any tool, nut, bolt, screw, when dropped, will roll to the least accessible corner.

3. Law of Probability - The probability of being watched is directly proportional to the stupidity of your act.

4. Law of Random Numbers - If you dial a wrong number, you never get a busy signal and someone always answers.

6. Variation Law - If you change lines (or traffic lanes), the one you were in will always move faster than the one you are in now (works every time).

7. Law of the Bath - When the body is fully immersed in water, the telephone rings.

8. Law of Close Encounters - The probability of meeting someone you know increases dramatically when you are with someone you don't want to be seen with.

9. Law of the Result - When you try to prove to someone that a machine won't work, it will.

10. Law of Biomechanics - The severity of the itch is inversely proportional to the reach.

11. Law of the Theater & Hockey Arena - At any event, the people whose seats are furthest from the aisle, always arrive last. They are the ones who will leave their seats several times to go for food, beer, or the toilet and who leave early before the end of the performance or the game is over. The folks in the aisle seats come early, never move once, have long gangly legs or big bellies and stay to the bitter end of the performance. The aisle people also are very surly folk.

12. The Coffee Law - As soon as you sit down to a cup of hot coffee, your boss will ask you to do something which will last until the coffee is cold.

13. Murphy's Law of Lockers - If there are only 2 people in a locker room, they will have adjacent lockers.

14. Law of Physical Surfaces - The chances of an open-faced jelly sandwich landing face down on a floor, are directly correlated to the newness and cost of the carpet or rug.

15. Law of Logical Argument - Anything is possible if you don't know what you are talking about.

16. Brown's Law of Physical Appearance - If the clothes fit, they're ugly.

17. Oliver's Law of Public Speaking - A closed mouth gathers no feet.

18. Wilson's Law of Commercial Marketing Strategy - As soon as you find a product that you really like, they will stop making it.

19. Doctors' Law - If you don't feel well, make an appointment to go to the doctor, by the time you get there you'll feel better.

But don't make an appointment, and you'll stay sick.

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

Genaro Molina / Los Angeles Times

Last night's corned beef and potatoes are today's St. Patrick's cakes, topped with a dollop of horseradish-sour cream sauce.



ST. PATRICK'S

CAKES

INGREDIENTS:

1/4 cup (1/2 stick) butter
1 cup thinly sliced cabbage
2 cups mashed potatoes, room temperature
1 cup chopped corned beef
12 chives, chopped fine
2 tablespoons flour, plus extra for dusting board
Salt, pepper
1/2 cup sour cream
1 tablespoon prepared horseradish or to taste

METHOD:

Melt 2 tablespoons butter over low heat in skillet. Add cabbage and saute until just wilted, 2 to 3 minutes.

Combine potatoes, corned beef, cabbage, chives and flour until thoroughly blended.

Season to taste with salt and pepper.

Place mixture on floured board and divide into 4 cakes, patting both sides of each cake with flour.

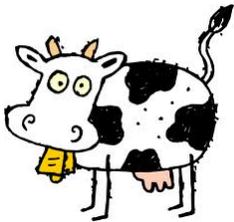
Melt remaining 2 tablespoons butter on griddle. Brown cakes, turning once, about

5 minutes per side.

Combine sour cream and horseradish.
Top each cake with dollop of horseradish-
sour cream sauce.

QUESTIONS YOU JUST CANNOT ANSWER

Did you ever stop and wonder.....



Who was the first person
to look at a cow and say,
*'I think I'll squeeze these
pink dangly things here,
and drink whatever
comes out?'*

Who was the first person to say, *'See that
chicken there... I'm gonna eat the next
thing that comes outta it's bum.'*

CLEANING POEM

I asked the Lord to tell me
Why my house is such a mess.
He asked if I'd been 'computering',
And I had to answer 'yes.'

He told me to get off my fanny,
And tidy up the house.
And so I started cleaning up...
The smudges off my mouse.

I wiped and shined the topside.
That really did the trick....
I was just admiring my good work.
I didn't mean to 'click.'

But click, I did, and oops - I found
A real absorbing site
That I got SO way into it -
I was into it all night.

Nothing's changed except my mouse.
It's very, very shiny.
I guess my house will stay a mess....
While I sit here on my hiney.

WILL MEN NEVER LEARN . . .
when they should keep their
mouth shut???????

A husband walks into Victoria's Secret to
purchase a sheer negligee for his wife. He
is shown several possibilities that range
from \$250 to \$500 in price -- the sheerer,
the higher the price. Naturally, he opts
for the sheerest item, pays the \$500, and
takes it home. He presents it to his wife
and asks her to go upstairs, put it on,
and model it for him.

Upstairs the wife thinks (she's no
dummy), *'I have an idea. It's so sheer that
it might as well be nothing. I
won't put it on, but I'll do the
modeling naked, return it
tomorrow, and keep the \$500
refund for myself.'*

She appears naked on the
balcony and strikes a pose.

The husband says, *'Good Grief! You'd
think for \$500, they'd at least iron it!'*

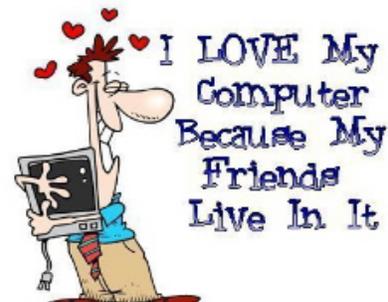
He never heard the shot!

Sign Sighted in the window of a
Saloon . . .



HUSBAND DAY CARE CENTRE

Need Time to
Relax?
Need Time to
Yourself?



Want to Go Shopping?
Leave your Husband with Us!
We'll Look After Him for You!!
You Only Pay for his Drinks!!

FROM YOUR EDITORS . . .

It is hard to believe that it is March already – where is the year going? Oh well, that does mean that Spring is on the way – Thank Goodness!!



Happy St. Patrick's Day everyone – come down to the Club for the great Irish Dancers on the 17th at 6 p.m. – they are fabulous – everyone enjoys them when they visit us! Have a Brew and sit back and ENJOY!!!!

We are so happy for our Comrades in Unit #26 – thanks to Janice for the Great News!

It is now '*Onward and Upward*' for us all!! Let's go forward '*Shoulder to Shoulder*'!!

What a great time we all had at Ronnie's Birthday Party!! It was definitely a night to remember!! And Ronnie – we think your Interview (shown here on page 7) should definitely have been aired on Global News – they missed out on that one!! Their loss for sure!!!!

We know that you and Lilian will have a fabulous time at the River Rock – come back and tell us all about it!! Maybe it will become fodder for next month's column?

In closing we couldn't resist this neat cartoon on 'computer love' – we would be lost without all the great items that all of our friends send us for the Buzz each month!! We are always very thankful for your input !! Keep the items and jokes coming!!

Your Editors

Mardi & Fred