

THE BUZZ



HAPPY ST. PATRICK'S DAY



THE BUZZ



YOUR PRESIDENT'S REPORT

Comrades and Associates:

Unit #68 has now officially moved to our new home at Unit #100 and how refreshing it is to have so many of their members congratulate us on supporting an A.N.A.F. unit and offering a huge welcome mat.

We always hear . . . what does Command ever do for our units? First of all every organization needs a head office to look after the affairs of the clubs combined. These officers are all volunteers and come from all over B.C. to attend monthly meetings, enforce our bylaws, collect our per diem taxes, organize our conventions and our B.C. Command President, Shirley Aldridge, who just happens to be "a Unit #68 Member" represents every unit at countless functions, so supporting our Command is crucial for this organization.

It has been my honour to represent B.C. Command as their Membership representative at the Dominion Command

Conventions for many years and throughout the year I communicate monthly with my counter parts from every Province. Some of the results which you might not be aware of are: free membership for retiring Veterans from Afghanistan, 1/2 year memberships and the elimination of the Associate membership classification, so currently every new member is immediately a voting member upon joining a unit. These changes would not happen if there was no Command.

It has also been my honour to be the B.C. Command Colour Guard Sergeant and together with my dedicated members we represent this organization throughout the year. Again Command supports our efforts with a stipend of \$125.00 per sanctioned parade to a total of 10 parades per year. Our B.C. Command liaison officer, Lou Mazur, attends every Colour Guard meeting, all parades and represents our organization on the reviewing stands, taking our salute in respect for our veterans.

Our Command officers work endlessly to facilitate changes in Ottawa for the benefit of our returning soldiers and past Veterans. Believe me that our government would never look after our veterans to the degree they do if it wasn't for constant pressure from our organization at both B.C. and Dominion Command levels.

So next time when you are at a function, or installation, or convention . . . a big thank you to these comrades is richly deserved.

See you all at our 8th Biennial Convention at the Delta Burnaby Hotel on April 12th and 13th, 2013.



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

PROVINCIAL COLOUR GUARD REPORT

Comrades:

There was only one change at our 2013 elections: Dave Gurney of Unit #284 was elected as our new 3.I.C. Dave succeeds our past executive Shirley Gibbons who did an awesome job for 2 years and she knows only too well that it requires a lot of dedication. Notifying our members to attend every parade requires a "people person" and it is their persistence that keeps our whole operation successful.

Also back is our 2.I.C. Inder Malawarair, Jan Holt as Secretary and Chuck McDonald as Treasurer. These executives do an outstanding job every year.

My position as Colour Sergeant was unopposed and I thank my members for their support.

Delaying our elections was a wise decision as the turnout was one of the best. To those members who did not attend I would suggest that you re-evaluate your commitment to the guard, either take the oath you took seriously or please move on.

At recent Installations and Celebrations of Life, I have seen people wearing their colour guard uniforms who have not attended in years; again our by-laws

prohibit this type of behaviour. You swore an oath at the time of joining and agreed to abide by our rules so turn in your regalia as it only belongs to members in good standing. The Colour Guard crest is expensive and belongs to the Guard and should only be worn by current members, or members who have retired. Thank you.

*Fraternally,
Bob Rietveld
Color Sergeant*

VETERAN'S AFFAIRS REPORT

Comrades . . .

Roy Blair was a Veteran and life member of Unit #68 who wrote articles in The Buzz for many years as our Veteran Affairs representative. In tribute of his many years of service as an executive to my unit, a proud B.C. Command Colour Guard member and a tireless volunteer on the Poppy Fund, I felt it only fitting to commemorate his passing.

Most people knew Roy as the "*Gentle Giant*" who stood 6 ft 4" but had the disposition of a teddy bear. His wife Shirley Gillies stood 5 ft 2" but we all knew who the commanding officer was in their relationship. Every November Roy and I would do the Pub Crawl, selling poppies in our uniforms in the poorest section of Vancouver, East Hastings St. Again the *Gentle Giant* would enter these slum hotels without any fear of being robbed or accosted since they all remembered us from previous years and although these citizens were down in their luck, they donated \$5 bills. Roy had that type of affect on everyone he encountered. Personally he became, and as he always said "my beste-s friend" a word probably

not in the dictionary and something I thought he said only to me but it turned out he said it to everyone he loved. They say you are a lucky man if you can count your friends on one hand . . . well, Roy took up all my fingers.

So when you read my Veteran Affairs articles each month, you now know why I end it with the notation "*Submitted in respect of Roy Blair*"

Roy passed away February 5, 2011 and we all miss him. "**LEST WE FORGET**"

Bob Rietveld



HAPPY BIRTHDAY to our Unit #68 MARCH Celebrants!

Kerr Adamson	Kenneth Butts
Victor Cummings	John Hemibold
Vivian Hernstedt	Paul Oda
Andy Picard	Douglas Sheppard

Happy Birthday Everyone!

REMEMBER THIS . . .

"Getting old ain't for sissies."

- Bette Davis

SHUFF N' STUFF

The Provincial Command Annual Longboard Tournament will be held at

Kingsway Unit 100, 2211 Kingsway, Vancouver on Sunday, March 24, 2013. Registration will commence at 11:00 am with play commencing at 11:30 am. North Vancouver Unit #45 is the host. As each Unit is permitted 2 teams of 2 players a playdown to see who will represent Unit 68 is scheduled for March 10, 2013. Registration commences at 11:00 am with game time at 11:30 am. A playdown sign-up sheet is posted at the 100 club. When signing - up please enter your membership card number.

The Annual A-B-C Tournament was held at the 100 club on Saturday, February 2, 2013. There were 12 teams (36 players) that participated in the event. Congratulations to the top 3 teams.

First place: Tommy Joyce, Randy Rotheisler & David Vickery.

Second place: Peter Walton, Vera Lipsett & Dan Elias.

Third place: Dan Williams, Kim Smith & Arlene Morris.

The Annual A-B tournament was held on Saturday, February 23 and finished up on Sunday, February 24, 2013. The round robin event attracted 11 teams (22 players). Congratulations to the top three teams.

First place: Ron Gray & Dick Moore.

Second place: Jenny Partte & Doug Moore.

Third place: Nick Storness-Bliss & Les Jones.

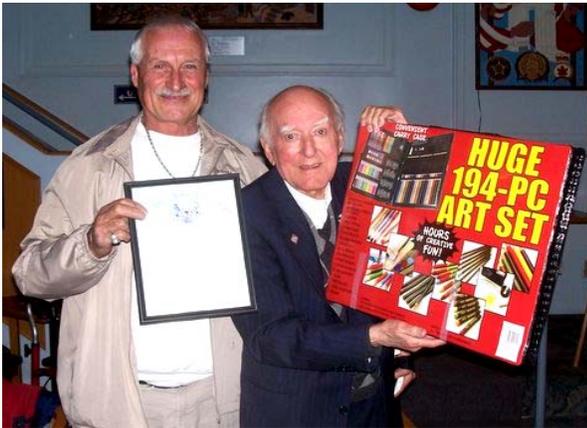
Our thanks to all the participants who made these events successful and to the staff at the 100 club.

Dick Moore
Director - Sports

A VERY SPECIAL HAPPY BIRTHDAY BASH was held on Friday February 8th FOR OUR BUZZ Columnist

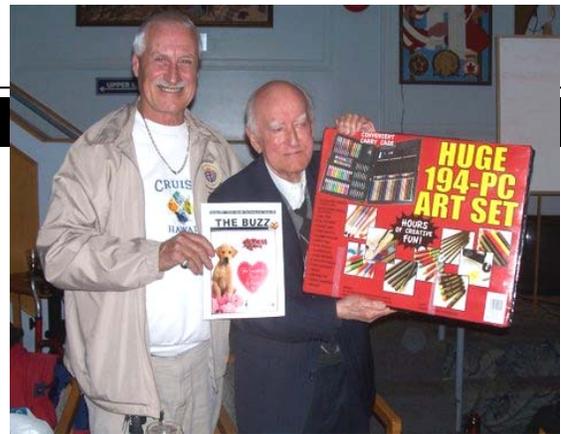
and Cover Artist,
Ron 'Andy Capp' Robinson,
Ronnie turned 91 years young
on Friday, February 15th!!!

Our Unit #68 presented Ron with a Certificate of Appreciation for his loyal and outstanding work on his wonderful monthly Buzz column, *Reminiscing with Ron 'Andy Capp' Robinson*, and for his very special Monthly Covers that he creates for our Buzz. Here Ron is with Our Unit 68 President Bob Rietveld.



The Buzz Editors, Mardi & Fred, also presented Ron with a 194 piece set of art necessities – coloured pencils, pens, etc., etc. This art set is to constantly remind him that his work with our Buzz is never done!!!

Remember Ron . . . your fabulous covers must go on . . . they are all a Treasure to Cherish – here is President Bob and Ronnie with February's cover, and his Art



Set!!! Happy 91st Birthday Ron – may you enjoy many. many more!!

I would like to thank The Buzz Editors, Fred and Mardi, for the birthday present of the 194 piece Art Set presented to me on my 91st Birthday.

If I used one pen a day I figure I would be 144 years old before I used them all!!!

Ron 'Andy Capp' Robinson

GREAT BIRTHDAY QUOTES

"We turn not older with years, but newer every day."
 - Emily Dickinson

"We are always the same age inside."
 - Gertrude Stein

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*"Between two evils, I always
 pick the one I never tried
 before."*

--- Mae West

*"tweets from twenty-
 six"*



Definition: a posting or an
 update of not more than 140 characters,
 including spaces. Talk about short and
 sweet!

...Super Bowl Potluck was the best ever!
 Well attended, even by the television
 crews! Where were they when we really
 needed them.....

...A *special Thank You* to all members and
 friends that helped with our demo sale.
 You did a magnificent job. All our
 treasures have new homes!

...RCL Branch 16 is going to have bands
 on Saturdays! Watch the notice board and
 The Buzz for info.

...Provincial Shuffleboard play downs will
 be happening soon. Watch the notice for
 the date.

...Have you renewed your membership
 yet? Important decisions are coming up.
 You cannot vote without a 2013
 membership card.

...Thank You to Sonya and her executive
 for their aid in the smooth move to Branch
 16.

...The Diehards will be playing at Branch
 16 on Saturday, March 16th for St. Paddy's
 Day!

...General Meeting – Sunday, March 10th @
 12:30pm at Branch 16, south meeting
 room.

...Let's meet at the Friday & Saturday meat
 draws. Have you seen the size of the
 Prime Rib Roast that is raffled every
 Saturday following the meat draw ...
 MASSIVE is a good word.

...See ya around. I'll be sipping on a
Spanish with Sonya! Us Presidents must
 stick together!

Signed: a "tweeter in training"

Janice Graham

Unit 26 President.

**REMINISCING WITH
 RON 'ANDY CAPP' ROBINSON**



A few weeks ago my entire
 staff (Lilian) and myself
 decided to find out how

many eating places there is on Fraser Street.

We walked from 51st Avenue to 41st Avenue (10 blocks) and counted all the eating places. You may be surprised at the amount we discovered.

I decided to make a game out of it so I've hidden the answer somewhere in this issue. Make a 'Guess' and see how close you come to the number we arrived at.

Now at the age of 91 I have spent almost 87 years on or close to Fraser Street. When my family moved from Winnipeg to South Hill I was 4 years old.

While I was growing up South Hill was a city of its own. We had our own City Hall, our own Police Department and our own Fire Hall. All three buildings were located at 41st and Fraser; none are there now. The property is now part of John Oliver High School.

One building I miss the most is the Fraser Theatre. I miss the Saturday matinees. For the huge fee of 15¢ you got to see a full-length movie and a Laurel and Hardy comedy, and of course a chapter of the latest serial.

Right now I can only remember one, '*Burn 'em up Barnes.*' You had to go to the theatre 12 times to see all of the twelve chapters.

For the huge amount of 15¢ you not only got to see the latest chapter, but you seen a full-length movie, usually starring Tom Mix and a comedy with Laurel and Hardy or Buster Keaton.

All these movies were silent, and I also saw my first '*Talking Picture*' at the Fraser Theatre. At that time the sound came from a large record (over 36 inches wide). The '*sound*' was rarely dead on.

One such movie I shall never forget. It showed a horse pulling a milk wagon, and the milk man ran up the steps to deliver the milk. As he was kissing the woman he

delivered the milk to, all you heard was the horse klip-klopping along.

Everybody in the theatre was laughing louder than I had ever heard in the theatre. But just hearing sound coming from the screen was quite amazing to everyone.

Now the sound comes direct from the film itself.

I also saw my first '*color*' movie at the Fraser Theatre. It was '*Trail of the Lonesome Pine*'. It was a little too bright but it was wonderful!

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EDITORS NOTE:

You certainly grew up right alongside the film industry didn't you Ronnie? What a fabulous experience. All of South Hill sounds like a fabulous area – it is just too bad those old buildings couldn't stay put – they would be true 'heritage' buildings today!!

Now-a-days 15¢ would not even buy you a stick of gum!!! How things have changed.

And NOW – the 'Big Hunt' begins! Try and guess the number of eating places on Fraser and then go hunting for the answer, and see how close you come. I know that I guessed totally wrong when Ronnie gave me this story!!!

You and your '*Staff*' would make a great investigative team, Ronnie!!!

A SOUTHERN BELLE????

The lady was a Southern Belle who attended church services and taught Sunday School every week. One Sunday an out of town acquaintance, a gentleman from British Columbia, was in the pew right behind her. He noted what a fine looking woman she was.

While they were taking up the collection, the man leaned forward and said, *"Hey, how about you and I having dinner on Tuesday?"* *"Why yes, that would be nice"*, the lady responded.

Well, the gentleman couldn't believe his luck. On Tuesday he picked the lady up and took her to the finest restaurant in that part of South Carolina. When they sat down, the gentleman looked over at her and suggested, *"Would you like a cocktail before dinner?"*

"Oh, no," said the fine example of southern womanhood, *"What ever would I tell my Sunday School class?"*

Well, the gentleman was set back a bit, so he didn't say much until after dinner, when he pulled out a pack of cigarettes and asked, *"Would you like a smoke?"*

"Oh my goodness no," said the woman. *"I couldn't face my Sunday School class if I did!"*

Well, the man felt pretty low after that, so they left, got in his car and as he was driving the lady home, they passed the local Holiday Inn. He'd been morally rebuffed twice already, so he figured he had nothing to lose so he ventured forth with, *"Ahhh ... mmmm how would you like to stop at this motel?"*

"Sure, that would be nice," she said in anticipation. The gentleman couldn't believe his ears, and did a fast u-turn right then and there, and drove back to the motel and checked in!

The next morning, after a wild and passionate night of the most incredible love making imaginable, the gentleman awoke first. He looked at the lovely Dixie darlin lying there in the bed and with remorse thought, What the hell have I done? He shook her awake and pleaded, *"I've got to ask you one thing, what ever*

are you going to tell your Sunday School class?"

The lady said, *"The same thing I always tell them, you don't have to smoke and drink to have a good time."*

"IN LIKE A LION, OUT LIKE A LAMB" ... where does this saying to describe the month of March come from???

Most people think this saying is about the weather in the month of March BUT an article in *The Guardian* last year states that the saying isn't too reliable as a weather predictor *"with studies failing to find a correlation between especially bad weather at the start of March and good weather at its end."* So it's not a sure thing that the end of March will be much better than the start, it's the confidence that the transition has begun between winter and summer.

According to a newsletter given to the National Weather Service's headquarters, *"look to the heavens" . . .*

The constellation of Leo, the lion, is on the eastern horizon at sunset at the beginning of March; the constellation Aries, the ram or lamb, is in the sky on the western horizon as the month comes to an end.

CAN YOU IMAGINE????

This story comes from a catholic elementary school.

Can you imagine the nun sitting at her desk grading the following test papers, all the while trying to keep a straight face and maintain her composure!

Pay special attention to the wording and spelling. If you know the bible even a little, you'll find this hilarious!



Kids were asked questions about the old and new testaments. The following 25 statements about the bible were written by children.

They have not been retouched or corrected. incorrect spelling has been left in.

1. In the first book of the bible, guinessis. God got tired of creating the world so he took the sabbath off.

2. Adam and eve were created from an apple tree. Noah's wife was joan of ark. Noah built and ark and the animals came on in pears.

3. Lots wife was a pillar of salt during the day, but a ball of fire during the night.

4. The jews were a proud people and throughout history they had trouble with unsympathetic genitals.

5. Sampson was a strongman who let himself be led astray by a jezebel like delilah.

6. Samson slayed the philistines with the axe of the apostles.

7. Moses led the jews to the red sea where they made unleavened bread, which is bread without any ingredients.

8. The egyptians were all drowned in the dessert. Afterwards, moses went up to mount cyanide to get the ten commandments.

9. The first commandments was when eve told adam to eat the apple.

10. The seventh commandment is thou shalt not admit adultery.

11. Moses died before he ever reached canada then joshua led the hebrews in the battleof geritol.

12. The greatest miricle in the bible is when joshua told his son to stand still and he obeyed him.

13. David was a hebrew king who was skilled at playing the liar. He fought the finkelsteins, a race of people who lived in biblical times.

14. Solomon, one of davids sons, had 300 wives and 700 porcupines.

15. When mary heard she was the mother of jesus, she sang the magna carta.

16. When the three wise guys from the east side arrived they found jesus in the manager.

17. Jesus was born because mary had an immaculate contraption.

18. St. John the blacksmith dumped water on his head.

19. Jesus enunciated the golden rule, which says to do unto others before they do one to you. He also explained a man doth not live by sweat alone.

20. It was a miricle when jesus rose from the dead and managed to get the tombstone off the entrance.

21. The people who followed the lord were called the 12 decibels.

22. The epistles were the wives of the apostles.

23. One of the opossums was st. Matthew who was also a taximan.

24. St. Paul cavorted to christianity, he preached holy acrimony, which is another name for marriage.

25. Christians have only one spouse. This is called monotony.

THE OFFICE PARTY TALE . .



Jack wakes up with a huge hangover after attending his company's Christmas Party. Jack is not normally a drinker, but the drinks didn't taste like alcohol at all. He

didn't even remember how he got home from the party. As bad as he was feeling, he wondered if he did something wrong.

Jack had to force himself to open his eyes, and the first thing he sees is a couple of aspirins next to a glass of water on the side table. And, next to them, a single red rose!! Jack sits up and sees his clothing in front of him, all clean and pressed. He looks around the room and sees that it is in perfect order, spotlessly clean. So is the rest of the house.

He takes the aspirins, cringes when he sees a huge black eye staring back at him in the bathroom mirror. Then he notices a note hanging on the corner of the mirror written in red with little hearts on it and a kiss mark from his wife in lipstick: *"Honey, breakfast is on the stove, I left early to get groceries to make you your favorite dinner tonight. I love you, darling! Love, Jillian"*

He stumbles to the kitchen and sure enough, there is hot breakfast, steaming hot coffee and the morning newspaper.

His son is also at the table, eating.

Jack asks, *"Son... what happened last night?"*

"Well, you came home after 3 A.M., drunk and out of your mind. You fell over the coffee table and broke it, and then you puked in the hallway, and got that black eye when you ran into the door."

Confused, he asked his son, *"So, why is everything in such perfect order and so clean? I have a rose, and breakfast is on the table waiting for me??"*

His son replies, *"Oh THAT...Mom dragged you to the bedroom, and when she tried to take your pants off, you screamed, "Leave me alone, I'm married!!!"*

Broken Coffee Table \$239.99

Hot Breakfast \$4.20

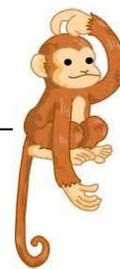
Two Aspirins \$.38

Saying the right thing, at the right time...PRICELESS



WAITING ON THE FRONT PORCH . . .

On the first day, God created the dog and said, *"Sit all day by the door of your house and bark at anyone who comes in or walks past. For this, I will give you a life span of twenty years."*



The dog said, *"That's a long time to be barking. How*



about only ten years and I'll give you back the other ten?"

And God saw it was good.

On the second day, God created the monkey and said, *"Entertain people, do tricks, and make them laugh. For this, I'll give you a twenty-year life span."*

The monkey said, *"Monkey tricks for twenty years? That's a pretty long time to perform. How about I give you back ten like the dog did?"*



And God, again saw it was good.

On the third day, God created the cow and said, *"You must go into the field with the farmer all day long and suffer under the sun, have calves and give milk to support the farmer's family. For this, I will give you a life span of sixty years."*

The cow said, *kind of a tough want me to live sixty years. about twenty give back the forty?"*



"That's life you for How and I'll other

And God agreed good.

it was

On the fourth day, God created humans and said, *"Eat, sleep, play, marry and enjoy your life. For this, I'll give you twenty years."*

But the human said, *"Only twenty years? Could you possibly give me my twenty, the forty the cow gave back, the ten the monkey gave back, and the ten the dog gave back; that makes eighty, okay?"*

"Okay," said God, *"You asked for it."*

So that is why for our first twenty years, we eat, sleep, play and enjoy ourselves. For the next forty years, we slave in the sun to

support our family. For the next ten years, we do monkey tricks to entertain the grandchildren. And for the last ten years, we sit on the front porch and bark at everyone.

Life has now been explained to you.

There is no need to thank me for this valuable information. I'm doing it as a public service. If you are looking for me I will be on the front porch.

OVERHEARD IN THE CLUBROOMS

~~We purchased an old home in Prince George~~ from two elderly sisters. Winter was fast approaching and I was concerned about the house's lack of insulation. *"If they could live here all those years, so can we!"* my husband confidently declared.

One November night the temperature plunged to below zero, and we woke up to find interior walls covered with frost.

My husband called the sisters to ask how they had kept the house warm. After a rather brief conversation, he hung up.

"For the past 30 years," he muttered, *"they've gone to Florida for the winter."*

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

AN OLD MAN AND THE BEAVER
An 86-year-old man went to his doctor for his quarterly check-up...

The doctor asked him how he was feeling, and the 86-year-old said, *"Things are great and I've never felt better. I now have a 20 year-old bride who is pregnant with my child. So what do*



YOUNG AT HEART
Slightly older
in other places.

you think about that Doc?"

The doctor considered his question for a minute and then began to tell a story. *"I have an older friend, much like you, who is an avid hunter and never misses a season. One day he was setting off to go hunting. In a bit of a hurry, he accidentally picked up his walking cane instead of his gun."*

"As he neared a lake, he came across a very large male beaver sitting at the water's edge.

He realized he'd left his gun at home and so he couldn't shoot the magnificent creature. Out of habit he raised his cane, aimed it at the animal as if it were his favorite hunting rifle and went 'bang, bang'."

"Miraculously, two shots rang out and the beaver fell over dead. Now, what do you think of that?" asked the doctor.

The 86-year-old said, *"Logic would strongly suggest that somebody else pumped a couple of rounds into that beaver."*

The doctor replied, *"My point exactly."*

THE HOUSE OF ILL REPUTE

There was a whore house at the top of a hill, with a large red light at the bottom of the hill.

There were four men ...
One was walking briskly up the hill;
One was inside the brothel;
One was walking slowly down the hill and
The fourth man was sitting in his car at the bottom of the hill.

What were the nationalities of the four men?

* The man going up the hill: was rushin

* The man in the brothel: was him-a-layin
* The man walking down the hill: was finish

Now wait for it!!!!!!
Ya gonna love this!!!!

* The man in the car at the bottom was a Newfie. He was waiting for the friggin' light to turn green!

— . — . — . —

GREAT SENIOR BUMPER STICKERS



BEWARE OF TURKEY SANDWICHES . . .

Don't eat turkey sandwiches, no matter what !!

A little boy and a little girl attended the same school and became friends. Every day they would sit together to eat their lunch. They discovered that they both brought turkey sandwiches every day! This went on all through the fourth and fifth grades, until one day he noticed that her sandwich wasn't a turkey sandwich.

He said, *'Hey, how come you're not eating turkey, don't you like it anymore?'*

She said *'I love it but I have to stop eating it.'*

'Why?' he asked.

She pointed to her lap and said *'Cause I'm starting to grow little feathers down there!'*

'Let me see' he said.

'Okay' and she showed him. He looked and said, *'That's right. You are! Better not eat any more turkey.'*

He kept eating his turkey sandwiches until one day he brought a peanut butter sandwich instead.

He said to the little girl, *'I have to stop eating turkey sandwiches, I'm starting to get feathers down there too!'*

She asked if she could look, so he showed her!

She said, *'Oh, my Gosh, it's too late for you!'*

WHEN GRANMA
GOES TO COURT . . .

Lawyers should never ask a Granma a question if they aren't prepared for the answer.



In a trial in a small town a prosecuting attorney called his first witness, a grandmotherly, elderly woman to the stand. He approached her and asked, *"Mrs. Jones, do you know me?"*

She responded, *"Why yes, I do know you, Mr. Williams. I've known you since you were a boy, and frankly, you've been a big disappointment to me. You lie, you cheat on your wife, and you manipulate people and talk about them behind their backs. You think you're a big shot when you haven't the brains to realize you'll never amount to anything more than a two-bit paper pusher. Yes, I know you."*

The lawyer was stunned. Not knowing what else to do, he pointed across the room and asked, *"Mrs. Jones, do you know the defense attorney?"*

She again replied, *"Why yes, I do. I've known Mr. Bradley since he was a youngster, too. He's lazy, bigoted, and he has a drinking problem. He can't build a normal relationship with anyone, and his law practice is one of the worst in the entire province. Not to mention he cheated on his wife with three different women. One of them was your wife. Yes, I know him."*

The defense attorney nearly fainted.

The judge asked both counselors to approach the bench, and in a very quiet voice said, *"If either of you idiots asks her if she knows me, I'll send you away for the rest of your life!!!"*

BRING POTATO CHIPS

Take 60 seconds to read this story. It will give you time to settle your brain, gather your thoughts, calm down and finish your week off on a positive note.



A little boy wanted to meet God. He knew it was a long trip to where God lived, so he packed his suitcase with a bag of potato chips and a six-pack of root beer and started his journey.

When he had gone about three blocks, he met an old man. He was sitting in the park, just staring at some pigeons. The boy sat down next to him and opened his suitcase. He was about to take a drink from his root beer when he noticed that the old man

looked hungry, so he offered him some chips. He gratefully accepted it and smiled at him.

His smile was so pretty that the boy wanted to see it again, so he offered him a root beer. Again, he smiled at him. The boy was delighted! They sat there all afternoon eating and smiling, but they never said a word.

As twilight approached, the boy realized how tired he was and he got up to leave; but before he had gone more than a few steps, he turned around, ran back to the old man, and gave him a hug. He gave him his biggest smile ever.

When the boy opened the door to his own house a short time later, his mother was surprised by the look of joy on his face. She asked him, "*What did you do today that made you so happy?*"

He replied, "*I had lunch with God.*" But before his mother could respond, he added, "*You know what? He's got the most beautiful smile I've ever seen!*"

Meanwhile, the old man, also radiant with joy, returned to his home. His son was stunned by the look of peace on his face and he asked, "*Dad, what did you do today that made you so happy?*"

He replied "*I ate potato chips in the park with God.*" However, before his son responded, he added, "*You know, he's much younger than I expected.*"

Too often we underestimate the power of a touch, a smile, a kind word, a listening ear, an honest compliment, or the smallest act of caring, all of which have the potential to turn a life around. People come into our lives for a reason, a season, or a lifetime! Embrace all equally!

Have lunch with God.....bring chips.

Can I come out
and play . . .
Pleeeeeease????



You overhear the greatest conversations in the clubrooms . . .

WHAT IS CELIBACY?

Celibacy can be a choice in life, or a condition imposed by circumstances.

While attending a Marriage Weekend, my wife and I listened to the instructor declare, "*It is essential that husbands and wives know the things that are important to each other.*"

He then addressed the men, "*Can you name and describe your wife's favourite flower?*"

I leaned over, touched my wife's hand gently, and whispered, "*Robin Hood All-Purpose, isn't it?*"

And thus began my life of celibacy.....

OVERHEARD ON THE SKY TRAIN . . .



While my wife and I were shopping at a mall, a shapely young woman in a short, form-fitting dress strolled by. My eyes involuntarily followed her.

Without looking up from the item she was examining, my wife calmly asked, "*Was that worth the trouble you're in now?*"

DATING POINTERS FROM A SCOTSMAN . . . *Your Editor's Mum, who lived to 94 and was a true Scotswoman would have loved this one!!!*

A Scotsman and his wife walked past a swanky new restaurant. "Did you smell that food?" she asked. "Incredible!"

Being a 'Kind Hearted Scotsman', he thought, "What the heck..., I'll treat her!"

So, they walked past it again...

PONDERING AN AGE OLD QUESTION . . .

Men ponder such questions. Women might ponder reading this.

An Observation on an Age Old Question . . .
What deep thinkers men are!

I mowed the lawn today, and after doing so I sat down and had a cold beer.

The day was really quite beautiful, and the drink facilitated some deep thinking on various topics.

Finally I thought about an age old question: *Is giving birth more painful than getting kicked in the (excuse the expression) nuts?*

Women always maintain that giving birth is way more painful than a guy getting kicked in the nuts.

Well, after another beer, and some heavy deductive thinking, I have come up with the answer to that question.

Getting kicked in the nuts is more painful than having a baby; and here is the reason for my conclusion.



A year or so after giving birth, a woman will often say, "It might be nice to have another child."

On the other hand, you never hear a guy say, "You know, I think I would like another kick in the nuts."

I rest my case.

Time for another beer.

A HELPING HAND . . .

One day a man saw an old lady stranded on the side of the road, but even in the dim light of day he could see she needed help. So he pulled up in front of her Mercedes and got out. His Pontiac was still sputtering when he approached her. Even with the smile on his face, she was worried. No one had stopped to help for the last hour or so. Was he going to hurt her? He didn't look safe; he looked poor and hungry.

He could see that she was frightened, standing out there in the cold. He knew how she felt. It was that chill which only fear can put in you.

He said, "I'm here to help you, ma'am. Why don't you wait in the car where it's warm? By the way, my name is Bryan Anderson."

Well, all she had was a flat tire, but for an old lady, that was bad enough. Bryan crawled under the car looking for a place to put the jack, skinning his knuckles a time or two. Soon he was able to change the tire. But he had to get dirty and his hands hurt.

As he was tightening up the lug nuts, she rolled down the window and began to talk to him. She told him that she was from St.

Louis and was only just passing through. She couldn't thank him enough for coming to her aid.

Bryan just smiled as he closed her trunk. The lady asked how much she owed him. Any amount would have been all right with her. She already imagined all the awful things that could have happened had he not stopped.

Bryan never thought twice about being paid.

This was not a job to him. This was helping someone in need, and God knows there were plenty who had given him a hand in the past. He had lived his whole life that way, and it never occurred to him to act any other way.

He told her that if she really wanted to pay him back, the next time she saw someone who needed help, she could give that person the assistance they needed, and Bryan added, *'And think of me.'*

He waited until she started her car and drove off. It had been a cold and depressing day, but he felt good as he headed for home, disappearing into the twilight.

A few miles down the road the lady saw a small cafe. She went in to grab a bite to eat, and take the chill off before she made the last leg of her trip home. It was a dingy looking restaurant. Outside were two old gas pumps. The whole scene was unfamiliar to her. The waitress came over and brought a clean towel to wipe her wet hair. She had a sweet smile, one that even being on her feet for the whole day couldn't erase. The lady noticed the waitress was nearly eight months pregnant, but she never let the strain and aches change her attitude. The old lady wondered how someone who had so little could be so giving to a stranger. Then she remembered Bryan.

After the lady finished her meal, she paid with a hundred dollar bill. The waitress quickly went to get change for her hundred dollar bill, but the old lady had slipped right out the door. She was gone by the time the waitress came back.

The waitress wondered where the lady could be. Then she noticed something written on the napkin.

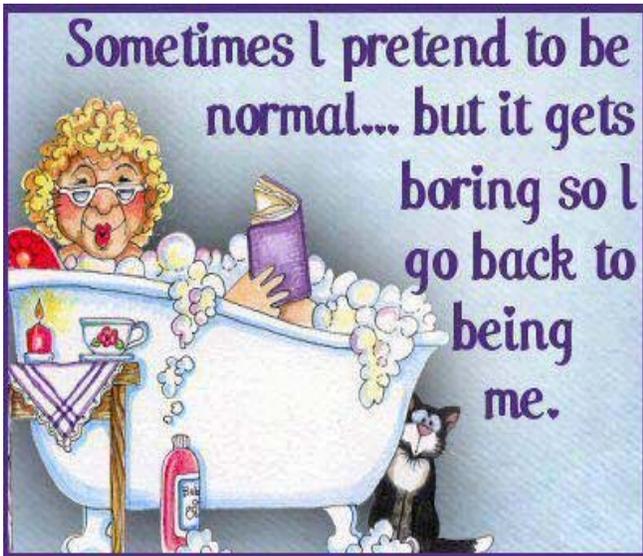
There were tears in her eyes when she read what the lady wrote: *'You don't owe me anything. I have been there too. Somebody once helped me out, the way I'm helping you. If you really want to pay me back, here is what you do: Do not let this chain of love end with you.'*

Under the napkin were four more \$100 bills.

Well, there were tables to clear, sugar bowls to fill, and people to serve, but the waitress made it through another day. That night when she got home from work and climbed into bed, she was thinking about the money and what the lady had written. How could the lady have known how much she and her husband needed it? With the baby due next month, it was going to be hard....

She knew how worried her husband was, and as he lay sleeping next to her, she gave him a soft kiss and whispered soft and low, *'Everything's going to be all right. I love you, Bryan Anderson.'*

WHAT GOES AROUND COMES AROUND



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

MINI EMPANADAS

INGREDIENTS:

- 1 lb ground beef
- 1 onion, diced
- 1 (8 oz) pkg sliced fresh mushrooms
- 2 cups Bisquick®
- 1/3 cup hot water
- 1-2 tbsp barbecue sauce, any type
- 1 tbsp brown sugar
- 1 cup shredded cheese



METHOD:

Preheat oven to 350°F.
Fry ground beef in pan. Add onion and mushrooms.
Meanwhile, add water to Bisquick® in a bowl and mix until dough forms. You may need to add more water or Bisquick® depending on how dry or sticky the dough is.
Place in a warm spot while the meat mixture is cooking.
Drain meat and add 1-2 tbsp of barbecue sauce plus 1 tbsp of brown sugar.

Mix well.

Roll out dough on wax paper that has been sprinkled with Bisquick®.

Cut into circles, using the rim of a large glass.

Place a tablespoon of meat mixture on one half of circle. Add a teaspoon of cheese.

Close over with opposite half and nip together to seal. Flatten edges with a fork. Repeat with other dough circles.

Makes 18-24 empanadas, depending on the size of the glass you use.

39 Eating Places

Bake for 10 minutes or until light brown in colour.

You can't read this and stay in a bad mood!

1. How Do You Catch a Unique Rabbit?
Unique Up On It.

2. How Do You Catch a Tame Rabbit?
Tame Way.

3. How Do Crazy People Go Through The Forest ?
They Take The Psycho Path

4. How Do You Get Holy Water?
You Boil The Hell Out Of It (I love that one!)

5. What Do Fish Say When They Hit a Concrete Wall?
Dam!

6. What Do Eskimos Get From Sitting On The Ice too Long?
Polaroid's

7. What Do You Call a Boomerang That Doesn't work?
A Stick

8. What Do You Call Cheese That Isn't Yours?
Nacho Cheese.



9. What Do You Call Santa's Helpers?
Subordinate Clauses.

10. What Do You Call Four Bullfighters In Quicksand?
Quattro Sinko.

11. What Do You Get From a Pampered Cow?
Spoiled Milk.

12. What Do You Get When You Cross a Snowman With a Vampire?
Frostbite.

13. What Lies At The Bottom Of The Ocean And Twitches?
A Nervous Wreck.

14. What's The Difference Between Roast Beef And Pea Soup?
Anyone Can Roast Beef.

15. What Kind Of Coffee Was Served On The Titanic?
Sanka.

16. Why Did Pilgrims' Pants Always Fall Down?
Because They Wore Their Belt Buckle On Their Hat.

17. How Are a Texas Tornado And a Tennessee Divorce The Same?
Somebody's Gonna Lose A Trailer

*Now, admit it.
At least one of these made you smile.*

AN IRISH FRIENDSHIP WISH:

May there always be work for your hands to do;
May your purse always hold a coin or two;
May the sun always shine on your windowpane;
May a rainbow be certain to follow

each rain;
May the hand of a friend always be near you;
May God fill your heart with gladness to cheer you.
and may you be in heaven a half hour before the devil knows you're dead.
HAPPY ST. PATRICK'S DAY TO ALL!!

'LIFE' THOUGHTS BY 'DUCKY'



Marriage changes passion. Suddenly you're in bed with a relative

Wouldn't you know it....

Brain cells come and brain cells go, but FAT cells live forever.

Wouldn't it be nice if whenever we messed up our life we could simply press 'Ctrl Alt Delete' and start all over? AMEN, AMEN !!

I signed up for an exercise class and was told to wear loose fitting clothing. If I HAD any loose fitting clothing, I wouldn't have signed up in the first place!

When I was young we used to go 'skinny dipping,' now I just 'chunky dunk.'

I saw a woman wearing a sweat shirt
with 'Guess' on it.

So I said 'Implants?' She hit me.

Now that food has replaced sex in my
life, I can't even get into my
own pants.

Bumper sticker of the year:

'If you can read this, thank a
teacher -and, since it's in English,
thank a soldier'

FROM YOUR EDITORS . . .

March is here . . . can Spring be
far behind??? We can
hardly wait!! The beautiful
spring flowers, the trees in
blossom – Ah-h-h-h-h!! B.C. is truly
beautiful in the Springtime – and of course,
any other time too!!



Just a note to remind all of our faithful
readers – you might find items in each issue
that you think, '*I've read that one before*' –
well you just may have. We do repeat some
items and funny stories from time to time,
but it is mainly because we think they are
definitely worth a re-read!! Or just because
your editors are getting old, forgetful, and
sometimes very crabby – so don't remind us
of it!! Just ENJOY!!!

Just a reminder – you can gather a copy of
our Buzz from Club 100 now, as well as from
Unit 26 President Janice Graham, and of
course, our Star Columnist, Ron Robinson.
They will both have copies – we are sorry
that at the present time we are not on the
anavets26 webpage, but hopefully in the
near future we will have our newsletter up
and running once again on the Web. Watch
for news in future issues.

We leave you with these words . . .

***Work like you don't need
the money.***

Love like you've never been hurt.

Dance like nobody's watching.

Sing like nobody's listening.

Live like its Heaven on Earth.

Your Editors, Mardi & Fred