

THE BUZZ



YOUR PRESIDENT'S REPORT

Dear Comrades and Associates:

For those of you who attended the April 15th, 2012 68/26 general membership meeting, I thank you. This was just step number one, in bringing our two units together. Having an honest open discussion with both clubs in one room left me with mixed emotions. Of course my loyalty to unit #68 was questioned following the meeting, I felt that in order to have a fruitful meeting I should leave every option open and not try to influence the outcome. Both memberships have to give and take in order for this to proceed.

I want my Unit #68 members to know that my personal preference is a new unit #268, which was supported by two of our longest serving members from Unit #68 Bill Wonnacott and from Unit #26 Ron Robinson. It was amazing to see how much influence these two comrades have on our members. You could feel the mood change to the positive after they spoke. I have received confirmation that the

number 268 is available from Dominion Command, so for now we will continue to negotiate and report back to our respective memberships. Of course giving up our Unit #68 charter and joining Unit #26 was the other option and obviously the more difficult one for my members.

A Celebration of Life will be held on May 6th 2012 for our joint 26/68 member John Yates. John was a very dedicated comrade who gave all of his retirement years solely to this organization. He was taken suddenly on March 29th, 2012 after many years of health problems. He was my personal friend and we will miss him.

I recently received two cheques in the mail from comrades to whom I mail the buzz every month. Special Thanks to Unit #379 and to Dominion Vice President Ron Smith - they donated a years postage with a little extra, to help off set the cost of the mailing. Thank you Comrades, from myself and our editors. The buzz is mailed to over 20 friends every month all over Canada at considerable expense to our unit, so your help is appreciated.

See you all at the B.C. Provincial Convention April 28, 2012 in Maple Ridge.



Fraternally
Bob Rietveld
President Unit # 68
GREETINGS FROM

UNIT 26



Since my last writing, our Unit has lost two Affiliate Members – Comrades John Yates and Grace Plevka. Both members played an important role in Unit 26 as Affiliate Members and also both served on the Unit Executive for several terms. Grace's Celebration of Life will be held at the Unit on Saturday, May 5th from 1 – 3pm and John's will be held on Sunday, May 6th starting at 1pm. *"We will remember them"*.

On Sunday, April 15th Units 26 & 68 joined together in making history in the Army, Navy and Air Force Veterans in Canada by holding the first ever (Special) Joint General Meeting to discuss the possibility, pros and cons of dual membership cards for Units 26 & 68 or the amalgamation of both Units. Amalgamation would bring both Units together under one number – that being either 26, 68 or a new 268 which we understand from Dominion Command is available for our use. I thought the meeting went very well with members from each Unit expressing their heart felt feelings. Comrades Bill Wonnacott, Ron Robinson and Norm Briscoe's support for us moving ahead was most reassuring for us all.

Shirley Aldridge, Provincial Command President, is looking into the liquor issue. We have received a few opinions on how we may go about the change but no definite answers as yet. We will keep you informed on this issue.

*Rumors generally grow deformed as they travel.....*No the building has not been flipped and sold by Killarney Ventures. The new SOLD sign is a result of our

transaction with Killarney. The real estate agent asked if he could erect the sign as a way of informing the community of the sale and also as a form of advertisement. We agreed to the posting as we no longer own the building, and it is between the new owner and the agent. And for those asking 'how long do we have here?' As reported in our meetings, we established a VTB mortgage with Killarney to come due on December 30, 2012, with a provision of one 6 month extension. So we are good until at least the end of December. Killarney will give us 6 months notice before we must vacate the premises. So there is no reason to panic. Business as usual!

In May we start our negotiations with Killarney for 5 to 6 thousand square feet of commercial space on the main floor for our new club. Exciting times lay ahead! Keep tuned for updates.

Sunday, May 13th is Mother's Day and we will be celebrating in the Club with a special dinner in honor of all the Ladies. The Ladies Auxiliary will be having a special LINEN DRAW that day. So please support our LA by purchasing tickets on their draw. The Ladies work very hard for our Unit and support us in all our endeavours. In the past they have come to our rescue more times than you will ever know so now it is **PAY BACK TIME!** Posters advertising the dinner will be posted in the club shortly. Remember fellas, treat her this month and she will return the favor next month on Father's Day!!!

It sure is nice to hear all the compliments concerning our new kitchen "Audd's Place". Audrey is a good fit for our Unit. So for those of you who have been procrastinating, get up there and order a burger, sandwich or one of her daily specials. Her chicken wings are crispy on the outside and juicy on the inside so order a dozen or two. They are to die for!

Also, try her new menu item – yam fries with homemade chipotle mayo! Talk to Audrey about catering to your next event whether it be a sit down dinner, appys or sandwiches/vegy/fruit trays. She is willing to work with you to make your event successful.

For those of you who have been absent from our Friday and Saturday Meat Draws, we have implemented a few changes you make be interested in. On the 5th and 6th draws on Friday nights, we have substituted one meat prize on each draw with a package of 2 frozen lobster tails! Each package comes with its own ice pack to keep the tails frozen until you reach home. On Saturday we have substituted one meat prize on each draw with a money envelope! So stop by the Unit and try to win one of our new prizes.

Our Saturday membership draw is now at \$100.00 to the winner. You must be present to win.

Janice Graham
President

PROVINCIAL COLOUR GUARD REPORT

Comrades

Thank You to our liaison officer, Lou Mazure, for his kind words regarding the Vimy Day Celebration. Lou commented on the excellent job done by our participants in representing our organization. I am sure many of you saw the ceremony on the television and although it has been 95 years, it is our duty never to forget. Lou even allowed one of our own members, Chuck McDonald, to assist him in the laying of a wreath. I was also proud to have our oldest comrade, Charlie Lee, hold the Canadian flag. As long as I am the Colour Sergeant, we will continue to include all those members who can no

longer march with us. Their dedication deserves our respect.

For those of you who do not live in B.C. I drive a big YELLOW-H2 HUMMER, which carries not only our equipment and flags but has always been the Colour Guard vehicle. Well, the last few parades, I am the only male occupant, in other words I need help. These female comrades have a different sense of humour and being out numbered in my own vehicle presents its challenges. I used to have Roy Blair, Rudy Eylman and John Yates, (who have all passed away), to protect me, but now the female joking is relentless. A few extra men to support me wouldn't hurt. So come on men, join the Colour Guard . . . of course more females are always welcome as long as you buy your own hummer. P.S. Ladies . . . A Hummer is a vehicle!

Congratulations to our new 2.I.C. Inder Malawarair who was installed at our last meeting. Inder has helped me for almost 2 years while our Comrade John Yates was ill, so his appointment is a huge asset to the Colour Guard. It is comforting to know that he is someone who can lead our group when I am unable.

There is no meeting in May because we have 4 parades this month. The next meeting is at the Hands across the Border Ceremony at the Peace Arch June 9th, 2012 where we will have our Colour Guard barbecue. All are welcome for great food and drinks. You do not have to be a Colour Guard member to join us . . . every unit is welcome.

Fraternally:

Bob Rietveld

B.C. Command Colour Sergeant

VETERANS AFFAIRS REPORT

May 7th is the Anniversary of the Battle of the Atlantic (1939 – 1945)

DATE: September 3rd, 1939 – May 7th, 1945

From the very outset of hostilities in the Second World War the Atlantic supply route from North America to the United Kingdom was threatened. Eventually gaining control of the entire coast of Europe, from Narvik to the Pyrenees, the Germans set out from every harbour and airfield in Western Europe to sever the lifelines to Britain.

The Battle of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, which saw German U-boats penetrate the Cabot Strait and the Strait of Belle Isle to sink 23 ships between 1942 and 1944, marked the only time since the War of 1812 that enemy warships inflicted death within Canada's inland waters. The battle advanced to within 300 kilometres of Québec City.

In both the First and Second World Wars, the men of the Allied Merchant Navies faced the daunting task of supplying that sea-borne lifeline. Against almost overwhelming odds, not only from U-boat attacks, but also from the perils of storm, surface raiders, air attacks and mines, they transported millions of tonnes of food, munitions, petroleum and troops across the oceans of the world.

Since the end of the First World War, Canadians around the world have taken time to remember the sacrifices and achievements of the men and women who served their country in times of war and peace.



Battle of the Atlantic National War Memorial, Confederation Square, Ottawa,

SHUFF N' STUFF . . .

The Annual Provincial Command Cribbage Tournament is scheduled for Saturday, May 5th 2012. Sidney Unit 302 is host.

Registration commences at 11:00 am with games commencing at 11:30 am.



Good luck to our representatives: Shirley Aldridge, Harry Oda, Bert Darvault and Doug Moore.

Dick Moore, Director - Sports

HAPPY BIRTHDAY to all of our
Unit 68 MAY Celebrants!

Eric Artman	Reginald Beaumont
Sheryl Calvert	Ralph Johansen
Lilian Goodwin	Douglas Moore
May Nyce	

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



**Happy Birthday
Everyone!**

Maturity has more to do with what types of experiences you've had, and what you've learned from them, and less to do with how many birthdays you've celebrated.

"I think of life itself now as a wonderful play that I've written for myself, and so my purpose is to have the utmost fun playing my part."

Shirley MacLaine

ANAVETS AFFAIRS

AFFORDABLE RENTAL
HOUSING FOR SENIORS

ANAVET HOUSING
Vancouver East



begins on Tuesday, March 14, 1972.

The biggest stories in Vancouver at that time was the arrival of one of the world's richest men, Howard Hughes, who had just booked into a thousand dollar a night suite in the Bayshore Hotel.

Forty years ago, tycoon Howard Hughes took a room at the Bayshore. Find out why.



Making all the news at the same time was a Vancouver City Councilor, Agnes Kripps. Her claim to fame was her attempt to have the word 'sex' removed from all the school books and be replaced with the word 'BOLT' (which stood for Biology of Living for Today). The news media was having a field day with that story.

I was listening to all this on my car radio as I was driving home from work. The disk jockey from CKNW announced a contest for his listeners. The prize was a room directly below Mr. Hughes' suite in the Bayshore Hotel, and Dinner for Two at Trader Vic's Restaurant with Howard Hughes on the following Saturday weekend.

When I arrived home I rushed into the house and immediately phoned the radio station. My answer to the question, "*Why is Howard Hughes in Vancouver?*" was "*He was here to take Agnes Kripps to a dirty movie!*"

They must have really liked my story because in less than an hour they phoned me back and told me I had won the contest.

The following Saturday my wife Hester and I were driven to the Bayshore and booked into our room for the weekend. Yes, it was directly below Mr. Hughes' suite.

While my wife was unpacking her small suitcase I decided to see if I could get up to the Hughes suite.

My wife said I was nuts and could get shot. As usual I never listened to a word she said and off I went. I discovered an inside fire escape and opened the door on the floor above ours.

I was met by the largest bald-headed man I had ever seen. He was standing directly in front of a door which I presumed was the entrance to Mr. Hughes' suite. The only words I heard from this huge man was "*One more step and you will suffer the consequences!*"

I was out of there so fast I beat my own shadow back to my room. Of course my wife's first words to me were "*I told you so!*"

Finally Saturday evening arrived and my wife and I were escorted to a nice table in Trader Vic's. Already seated there was the disk jockey from CKNW, and a young couple from White Rock and a real surprise, Agnes Kripps.

The young man showed us his business card from his plumbing business in White Rock. Yes, . . . his name was really '*Howard Hughes*'. The radio station had really kept our prize authentic. So whenever we told our friends that we had dinner with Howard Hughes, we were telling the truth.

They say Mr. Hughes was the richest man in the world. My wife and I were happily married for many years and she was beautiful, and loved by everyone, and presented me with five wonderful children . . . three boys and two girls.

Mr. Hughes . . . you were often called '*the richest man in the world*'. Sorry , . . . I discovered I was!!

— — — — —
FAREWELL RUTHIE

A SAD FAREWELL . . . to our
Comrade and Buzz Friend,
Kamloops Ruthie

We have never met Kamloops Ruthie in person but felt we knew her well through her brother-in-law and cherished friend, Ronnie Robinson. She always sent us humorous tidbits from Kamloops, and we will miss her input to our Buzz.

Our sincere condolences go out to Ronnie, and her family and friends. We Will Remember Her!

Your Editors, Mardi & Fred

A FRIEND

© Breena C. Park

A friend is like a flower,
a rose to be exact,

Or maybe like a brand new gate
that never comes unlatched.

A friend is like an owl,
both beautiful and wise.

Or perhaps a friend is like a ghost,
whose spirit never dies.

A friend is like those blades of grass
you can never mow,
standing straight, tall, and proud
in a perfect little row.

A friend is like a heart that goes
strong until the end.

Where would we be in this world
if we didn't have a friend.

HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY

*"Happy Mother's Day" means more
Than have a happy day.*

*Within those words lie lots of things
We never get to say.*

*It means I love you first of all,
Then thanks for all you do.*

*It means you mean a lot to me,
And that I honor you.*

*But most of all, I guess it means
That I am thinking of
Your happiness on this, your day,
With pleasure and with love.*

*Mom lived her life for love of friends
and family,
Neither asking for nor wanting a return.
Her days became a sunlit homily,
With others' joy her joy and main concern.*

*When we were ill, she also became sick;
When we were cut, she, too,
began to bleed.
Of our oil lamp she was the wick,
Drawing her bright flame from our need.*

*Some say that such behavior's out of date:
That self-fulfillment is the way to grace.
But Mom, without much choice, then chose
her fate,
Finding greater truth in an embrace.*

*She lives on in the sparkle in our eyes:
Laughing, quiet, gentle, loving, wise.*

Wishing all of our Mums and
GrandMums and Great GrandMums a
Wonderful and Very Enjoyable
Mothers Day!! You are all very Loved
& Appreciated!!

THOUGHTS OF A RETIRED MIND . . .

1. I was thinking about how a status symbol of today is those cell phones that everyone has clipped onto their belt or purse. I can't afford one. So, I'm wearing my garage door opener.



2. I also made a cover for my hearing aid and now I have what they call blue teeth, I think.

3. You know, I spent a fortune on deodorant before I realized that people didn't like me anyway.

4. I was thinking that women should put pictures of missing husbands on beer cans!

5. I was thinking about old age and decided that old age is *'when you still have something on the ball, but you are just too tired to bounce it.'*

6. I thought about making a fitness movie for folks my age, and call it *'Pumping Rust'*

7. I've gotten that dreaded furniture disease. That's when your chest is falling into your drawers!

8. When people see a cat's litter box, they always say, *'Oh, have you got a cat?'* Just once I want to say, *'No, it's for company!'*

9. Employment application blanks always ask who is to be notified in case of an emergency. I think you should write, *'A Good Doctor!'*

10. I was thinking about how people seem to read the Bible a whole lot more as they get older. Then, it dawned on me. They were cramming for their finals. As for me, I'm just hoping God grades on the curve.
Enjoy Your Days & Love Your Life . .

Because Life is a journey to be savored.

Volunteers – unlikely heroes

What is a hero? Heroes have an uncanny ability to look beyond the crisis of the

moment and see a purpose so big they forget, momentarily, about everything else, including their own interests.

These are the types of people that have always been our heroes. These are the types of heroes we need more of today.

We are now able to clone animals, and we may even be able to clone humans, but what we can't clone is character and integrity and the kind of selflessness that makes up the heart and souls of heroes.

Volunteers are everyday heroes – and we thank everyone that gives so much of themselves selflessly every hour, every day and year. Thank you.

OVERHEARD IN THE CLUBROOMS

Looking in the mall for a cotton nightgown, I tried my luck in a store known for its hot lingerie without much expectation. To my delight, however, I found just what I was looking for.

Waiting in the line to pay, I noticed a young woman behind me holding the same nightgown. This confirmed what I suspected all along: despite being over 50, I still have a very *"with it"* attitude.

"I see we have the same taste," I said proudly to the 20 something behind me.

"Yes," she replied. *"I'm getting this for my grandmother."*

SIGNS ARE IMPORTANT . . .

Upon entering the little country store, the stranger noticed a sign saying: DANGER! BEWARE OF DOG! posted on the glass door.

Inside he noticed a harmless old hound dog asleep on the floor beside the cash register.

He asked the store manager, "Is **THAT** the dog folks are supposed to beware of?"

"Yep, that's him," he replied.



The stranger couldn't help but be amused.

"That certainly doesn't look like a dangerous dog to me. Why in the world would you post that sign?"

"Because," the owner replied, "before I posted that sign, people kept tripping over him."



I'm an OWL - can't you see!!

News Flash: Canadian Coastal Areas

The Canadian Navy intercepted three boatloads of people off the coast of Canada today. This placed the Navy in an awkward position, as the boats were not heading to, but away from Canada towards the Middle East.

Another surprise finding was that they were loaded with Canadians who were all seniors of pension age.

Their claim was that they were trying to get to the Middle East so as to be able to return to Canada as illegal immigrants and therefore be entitled to far more benefits than they were receiving as legitimate Canadian pensioners.

The Navy, it is believed, gave them food, water and fuel and assisted them on their journey.

We are booking the next boat out . . . let us know if you want to come.

A TOUCH OF GOLF HUMOUR . . .



In primitive society, when privileged members dressed funky, beat the ground with clubs and yelled and screamed, it was called witchcraft;

today, it is called golf.

AN IMPORTANT PROVERB TO REMEMBER



Never drink while driving. You could spill your beer!



A PRIEST'S TALE . . .

A Priest was about to finish his tour of duty, and was leaving his Mission in the jungle where he has spent years teaching the natives when he realizes that the one thing he never taught them was how to speak English.

So he takes the chief for a walk in the forest. He points to a tree and says to the chief, "*This is a tree.*"

The chief looks at the tree and grunts, "*Tree.*"

The Priest is pleased with the response. They walk a little further and he points to a rock and says, "*This is a rock.*"

Hearing this, the chief looks and grunts, "*Rock.*"

The Priest was really getting enthusiastic about the results when he hears a rustling in the bushes. As they peek over the top, he sees a couple of natives in the midst of heavy sexual activity.

The Priest is really flustered and quickly responds, "*Man riding a bike.*"

The chief looks at the couple briefly, pulls out his blowgun and kills them both.

The Priest goes ballistic and yells at the chief that he has spent years teaching the tribe how to be civilized and be kind to each other, so how could he kill these people in cold blood that way?

The chief replied, "*My bike.*"

THE OLDER CROWD . . .

Aging:

Eventually you will reach a point when you stop lying about your age and start bragging about it. This is so true. I love to hear them say "*you don't look that old.*"

.....
 The older we get,
 The fewer things
 Seem worth waiting in line for.

Some people try to turn back their
 odometers.

Not me!

I want people to know 'why'
 I look this way.
 I've traveled a long way
 And some of the roads weren't paved.

.....
 You know you are getting old when
 everything either dries up or leaks.

.....
 First you forget names,
 Then you forget faces.
 Then you forget to pull up your zipper.
 It's worse when
 You forget to pull it down.

*Why Some Men Have Dogs
 And Not Wives (or vice
 versa):*

1. The later you are, the more excited your dogs are to see you.

2. Dogs don't notice if you call them by another dog's name.
3. Dogs like it if you leave a lot of things on the floor.
4. A dog's parents never visit.
5. Dogs agree that you have to raise your voice to get your point across.
6. You never have to wait for a dog; they're ready to go 24 hours a day.
7. Dogs find you amusing when you're drunk..
8. Dogs like to go hunting and fishing.
9. A dog will not wake you up at night to ask, "If I died, would you get another dog?"
10. If a dog has babies, you can put an ad in the paper and give them away.
11. A dog will let you put a studded collar on it without calling you a pervert.
12. If a dog smells another dog on you, they don't get mad. They just think it's interesting.
13. Dogs like to ride in the back of a pickup truck.

And last, but not least:

14. If a dog leaves, it won't take half of your stuff.



To test this theory:

Lock your wife and your dog in the garage for an hour. Then open it and see who's happy to see you

One of the many things no one tells you about aging is that it is such a nice change from being young.

Ah, being young is beautiful,
But being old is comfortable.

OLD GUYS ARE SO-O-O
HELPFUL . . .

Two guys - one old and one young are pushing their carts around Wal-Mart when they collide.

The old guy says to the young guy, *'Sorry about that. I'm looking for my wife, and I guess I wasn't paying attention to where I was going.'*

The young guy says, *'That's OK, it's a coincidence. I'm looking for my wife, too... I can't find her and I'm getting a little desperate!*

The old guy says, *'Well, maybe I can help you find her. What does she look like?'*

The young guy says, *'Well, she is 27 yrs old, tall, with red hair, blue eyes, is buxom wearing no bra, long legs, and is wearing short shorts. What does your wife look like?'*



To which the first old guy says, *'Doesn't matter, --- let's look for yours.'*

THE BATHTUB TEST

During a visit to my doctor, I asked him, *"How do you determine whether or not an older person should be put in an old age home?"*

"Well," he said, "we fill up a bathtub, then we offer a teaspoon, a teacup and a bucket to the person to empty the bathtub."

"Oh, I understand," I said. "A normal person would use the bucket because it is bigger than the spoon or the teacup."

"No" he said. "A normal person would pull the plug. Do you want a bed near the window?"

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

THE LITTLE RED WAGON . . .

A firefighter was working on the engine outside the Station, when he noticed a little

girl nearby in a little red wagon with little ladders hung off the sides and a garden hose tightly coiled in the middle.

The girl was wearing a firefighter's helmet.

The wagon was being pulled by her dog and her cat. The firefighter walked over to take a closer look.

'That sure is a nice fire truck,' the firefighter said with admiration.

'Thanks,' the girl replied. The firefighter looked a little closer. The girl had tied the wagon to her dog's collar and to the cat's testicles.



'Little partner,' the firefighter said, 'I don't want to tell you how to run your rig, but if you were to tie that rope around the cat's collar, I think you could go faster.'

The little girl replied thoughtfully, 'You're probably right, but then I wouldn't have a siren.'

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A WORD ABOUT "MODERN"
HEALTHCARE...

Two patients limp into two different medical clinics with the same complaint. Both have trouble walking and need hip replacements.

The first patient is examined within the hour, is x-rayed and is booked for surgery. The second sees their family doctor after waiting for a week for an appointment, waits six more weeks to see a specialists, gets an x-ray, does not get the results for three more weeks and gets a date for surgery about six weeks later.

Why the difference in the patients???? The first is a Golden Retriever....the second, Senior Citizen on Medicare!!!

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NO SPEAKA DE ENGLISH

A Russian woman married a Canadian gentleman and they lived happily ever after in Toronto. The poor lady was not very proficient in English, but did manage to communicate with her husband. The real problem arose whenever she had to shop for groceries.

One day, she went to the butcher and wanted to buy chicken legs. She didn't know how to put forward her request, so, in desperation, clucked like a chicken and lifted up her skirt to show her thighs. Her butcher got the message and gave her the chicken legs.

Next day she needed to get chicken breasts, again she didn't know how to say it, so she clucked like a chicken and unbuttoned her blouse to show the butcher her breasts. The butcher understood again and gave her some chicken breasts.

On the 3rd day, the poor lady needed to buy sausages. Unable to find a way to communicate this, she brought her husband to the store...

What were you Thinking?
Her husband speaks English!

— — — — —

I was always taught to respect
my elders,
But it keeps getting harder to
find one.

Prime Minister's Message

*The War of 1812 - The Fight
for Canada*

The War of 1812 was a seminal event in the making of our great country. On the occasion of its 200th anniversary, I invite all Canadians to share in our history and commemorate our proud and brave ancestors who fought and won against

enormous odds. As we near our country's 150th anniversary in 2017, Canadians have an opportunity to pay tribute to our founders, defining moments, and heroes who fought for Canada.

June 2012 will mark 200 years since the declaration of the War of 1812 – a war that saw Aboriginal peoples, local and volunteer militias, and English and French-speaking regiments fight together to save Canada from American invasion.

The War helped establish our path toward becoming an independent and free country, united under the Crown with a respect for linguistic and ethnic diversity. The heroic efforts of Canadians then helped define who we are today, what side of the border we live on, and which flag we salute.

Beginning in October 2011, Canadians will be able to participate in a series of activities throughout the year leading up to the official commemoration of this decisive event in our country's history. Unmistakably, the War of 1812 was an event that affected the course of our country militarily, politically, and culturally.

The War was instrumental in creating Canada's armed forces. Many of our current reserve regiments in Ontario, Quebec, and Atlantic Canada trace their origins back to this time. It was the beginning of a long and proud military history in Canada.

Events surrounding the 1812-15 armed conflict laid the foundation for Confederation and established the cornerstones of many of our political institutions. In short, the Canada we know today would not exist had the invasions of 1812-14 not been repelled.

The signing of the Treaty of Ghent and other treaties that followed confirmed the border between Canada and the United States—now the world's longest,

undefended border and an example of nations coexisting peacefully side by side with mutual respect and friendship.

I invite Canadians across the country to learn more about this key chapter in our history and to take part in many of the activities and events that will pay tribute to our history and heritage.

Source: *The War of 1812*
1812.gc.ca

SAGE ADVICE

A young boy of four was going into the hospital to have his tonsils removed. He told his playmate I'll be gone for awhile I have to have surgery. On the day he was admitted his mother asked if the doctor would please circumcise the boy, since he's already going to be under anesthesia.

The boy woke up and was very sore "down there" for several days. About a week later he got to see his playmate again. The playmate informed him that he, too, was also going to have to have his tonsils out. He asked the boy to tell him about the surgery.

The little boy replied, "*All I can tell you is your tonsils are not where you think they are.*"



IN HONOUR OF MOTHER'S DAY



WHY GOD MADE MOMS

Answers given by 2nd
grade school children to
the following questions:

Why did God make mothers? _____

1. She's the only one who knows where the scotch tape is.
2. Mostly to clean the house.

3. To help us out of there when we were getting born.

How did God make mothers?

1. He used dirt, just like for the rest of us.
2. Magic plus super powers and a lot of stirring.
3. God made my mom just the same like he made me. He just used bigger parts.

What ingredients are mothers made of?

1. God makes mothers out of clouds and angel hair and everything nice in the world and one dab of mean.
2. They had to get their start from men's bones. Then they mostly use string, I think.

Why did God give you your mother and not some other mom?

1. We're related.
2. God knew she likes me a lot more than other people's mom like me.

What kind of a little girl was your mom?

1. My mom has always been my mom and none of that other stuff.
2. I don't know because I wasn't there, but my guess would be pretty bossy.
3. They say she used to be nice.

What did mom need to know about dad before she married him?

1. His last name.
2. She had to know his background. Like is he a crook? Does he get drunk on beer?
3. Does he make at least \$800 a year? Did he say NO to drugs and YES to chores?

Why did your mom marry your dad?

1. My dad makes the best spaghetti in the world. And my mom eats a lot.
2. She got too old to do anything else with him.
3. My grandma says that mom didn't have her thinking cap on.

Who's the boss at your house?

1. Mom doesn't want to be boss, but she has to because dad's such a goof ball.
2. Mom. You can tell by room inspection.

She sees the stuff under the bed.

3. I guess mom is, but only because she has a lot more to do than dad.

What's the difference between moms and dads?

1. Moms work at work and work at home and dads just go to work at work.
2. Moms know how to talk to teachers without scaring them.
3. Dads are taller and stronger, but moms have all the real power 'cause that's who you got to ask if you want to sleep over at your friends.
4. Moms have magic, they make you feel better without medicine.

What does your mom do in her spare time?

1. Mothers don't do spare time.
2. To hear her tell it, she pays bills all day long.

What would it take to make your mom perfect?

1. On the inside she's already perfect. Outside, I think some kind of plastic surgery.
2. Diet. You know, her hair. I'd diet, maybe blue.

If you could change one thing about your mom, what would it be?

1. She has this weird thing about me keeping my room clean. I'd get rid of that.
2. I'd make my mom smarter. Then she would know it was my sister who did it not me.
3. I would like for her to get rid of those invisible eyes on the back of her head.

THE PATIENCE OF A
GRANDFATHER . . .

A woman in a supermarket was following a grandfather and his badly behaved 3 year-old grandson. It's obvious to her that he has his hands full with the child screaming for candy in the candy aisle, cookies in the cookie aisle and for fruit, cereal and soda

in the other aisles. Meanwhile, Grandpa is working his way around, saying in a controlled voice, "*Easy William, we won't be long . . . easy, boy.*"

Another outburst and she hears the grandpa calmly say, "*It's okay, William, just a couple more minutes and we'll be out of here. Hang in there, boy*"

At the checkout, the little terror was throwing items out of the cart and Grandpa says again, in a controlled voice, "*William, William, relax buddy, don't get upset. We'll be home in five minutes, stay cool, William.*"

Very impressed, the woman goes to where the grandfather is loading his groceries and the boy into his car and said, "*It's none of my business, but you were amazing in there. I don't know how you did it. That whole time you kept your composure, and no matter how loud and disruptive he became, you just calmly kept saying 'things would be okay.' William is very lucky to have you as his grandpa.*"

Thanks," said the grandpa, "*but I'm William. The little sh###'s name is Kevin.*"



Husband: *Oh, come on.*

Wife: *Leave me alone!*

Husband: *It won't take long.*

Wife: *I won't be able to sleep afterwards.*

Husband: *I can't sleep without it.*

Wife: *Why do you think of things like this in the middle of the night?*

Husband: *Because I'm hot.*

Wife: *You get hot at the worst times.*

Husband: *If you love me I wouldn't have to beg you.*

Wife: *If you love me you'd be more considerate.*

Husband: *You don't love me anymore.*

Wife: *Yes I do, but let's forget it for tonight.*

Husband: *Please go on.*

Wife: *All right, I'll do it.*

Husband: *What's the matter? You need a torch?*

Wife: *I can't find it in the dark.*

Husband: *Oh, for heaven's sake, feel for it!*

Wife: *There! Are you satisfied?*

Husband: *Oh, yes.*

Wife: *Is it up far enough?*

Husband: *Yeah! that's good.*

Wife: *Right! Now go to sleep. And the next time you want the bloody window open, do it yourself!!*

Tsk! Tsk! Now, what were you expecting?

WHAT IS IT LIKE BEING OLD,
you ask???

BEING OLD IS GRAND . . .

http://www.google.ca/imgres?imgurl=http://classof59.org/Class%2520of%252059%2520Web%2520Files/Clipart%2520and%2520Billboard%2520Pics/Graphic%2520Pictures/Loving%2520Old%2520Couple.gif&imgrefurl=http://classof59.org/Clubs%25201959.html&h=430&w=500&sz=146&tbid=f0abBhSu4acQSM:&tbid=112&tbnw=130&prev=/search%3Fq%3Dolder%2Bcouple%2Bclip%2Bart%26tbm%3Disch%26tbo%3Du&zoom=1&q=older+couple+clip+art&usg=__vQPVIHHzoOEx27RLkTrRgxLQu2Q=&sa=X&ei=PMSdT6OQGsa9iwKQpcWUUAQ&ved=0CB8Q9QEwBg Whose business is it if I choose to read or play on the computer until 4 AM or sleep until noon?

I will dance with myself to those wonderful tunes of the 60 &70's, and if I, at the same time, wish to weep over a lost love .. I will.

I will walk the beach in a swim suit that is stretched over a bulging body, and will dive into the waves with abandon if I choose to, despite the pitying glances from the jet set. They, too, will get old.

I know I am sometimes forgetful. But there again, some of life is just as well forgotten. And I eventually remember the important things.

Sure, over the years my heart has been broken. How can your heart not break when you lose a loved one, or when a child suffers, or even when somebody's beloved pet gets hit by a car? But broken hearts are what give us strength and understanding and compassion. A heart never broken is pristine and sterile and will never know the joy of being imperfect.

I am so blessed to have lived long enough to have my hair turning gray, and to have my youthful laughs be forever etched into deep grooves on my face. So many have never laughed, and so many have died before their hair could turn silver.

As you get older, it is easier to be positive. You care less about what other people think.

I don't question myself anymore. I've even earned the right to be wrong.



So . . . to answer your question, I like being old. It has set me free. I like the person I have become. I am not going to live forever, but while I am still here, I will not waste time lamenting what

could have been, or worrying about what will be.

And I shall eat dessert every single day (if I feel like it).

MARK TWAIN

a very interesting character

who had an opinion on

anything and everything but

here are some of

our favourite

quotes



"Against the assault of laughter nothing can stand."

</quotes/quotes/m/marktwain125786.html>

"Age is an issue of mind over matter. If you don't mind, it doesn't matter."

"Twenty years from now you will be more disappointed by the things that you didn't do than by the ones you did do. So throw off the bowlines. Sail away from the safe harbor. Catch the trade winds in your sails. Explore. Dream. Discover."

Twain strolls the streets of London in his bathrobe. Original illustration from WASHINGTON TIMES, June 28, 1907



Where does the term "HELL OR HIGH WATER" come from????

Source: www.word-detective.com

One slightly surprising fact about "come hell or high water," meaning "no matter what happens" ("I'm going to the sale at Target come hell or high water"), is that it appears to be somewhat younger than I had imagined. The first citation of the phrase in print in the Oxford English Dictionary is only from 1915, although, as is often the case with folk sayings, it was

probably in oral use for quite a while before that date.

The logic of “*come hell or high water*” meaning “*despite any obstacle*” is a bit unclear. The “*high water*” most likely refers to flooding of a community by a swollen river, which could, at a minimum, make appointments difficult to keep. But it has also been suggested that the phrase came from the days of cattle drives in the western US, when fording a river at “*high water*” was a risky proposition. In any case, the “*twist*” of the phrase comes from the counter position of “*hell*,” the locus of absolute evil, with the fairly mundane (and mild by comparison) inconvenience of “*high water*.”

A similar phrase from the southern US is “*Lord willing and the creek don’t rise*,” meaning essentially “*if all goes well; barring any disaster*.” The origin of this phrase would seem to be obviously tied to flooding from a “*creek*,” a small stream, but evidently there are people out there who believe that the reference is actually to the Creek Indian Nation (making that part of the phrase equivalent to “*and if the Indians don’t rise up and attack us*”). That theory is, I suppose, not absolutely impossible, but it is unlikely enough that a few years ago a participant on the American Dialect Society mailing list was moved to puckishly ask whether the original form of “*come hell or high water*” might, in that light, have been “*come hell or Hiawatha*.”

GRILLING WITH BEER

The perfect drink for the smoky flavors of grilled foods and BBQ is craft beer. And not just mass-market lawn-mower lagers, either.

From the citrusy quenching of weissbier to the roasty flavors of porter and stout,



there's a spectrum of beer tastes suited for smoke.

Why use beer in a BBQ sauce? First and foremost, flavor. Beer is much less acidic than wine, vinegar or citrus juices commonly used in BBQ sauces and marinades. It will tenderize meats without breaking down texture as rapidly as more powerful acids. Also, the balanced flavor in beer means that the other herbs and spices will not be overwhelmed by acetic notes.

Second, beer is less expensive than wine. It's possible to use a very fine quality ale to make more than a quart of marinade, and still spend less than \$5.

Third, the variety in North American beer styles encourages experimenting in the kitchen. From apricot ale to witbier, there's a flavor that matches a meat, chicken or seafood sauce destined for the grill.

Fourth, drinking beer with BBQ -- especially dark beer such as porters and stouts -- defuses potentially dangerous compounds HAAS (heterocyclate aromatic amines), according to the Journal of Agricultural and Food Chemistry (thanks to Portland, Oregon food writer and restaurant critic, Jim Dixon.

Source: grillingwithbeer.com

AND FROM OUR UNIT 68 RECIPE CORNER

BEER MARINATED PORK CHOPS



INGREDIENTS:

- 2 pork chops
- ¼ cup red ale (e.g. Rickard's Red)
- 2 tbsp Italian salad dressing
- 2 tbsp brown sugar
- ½ tsp seasoned salt

½ tsp black pepper
 ½ tsp garlic powder
 ½ tsp onion powder

METHOD:

Use a fork or knife to poke holes all over the surface of the chops;
 Place chops in a baking dish;
 In a bowl combine rest of ingredients;
 Pour over chops;
 Cover and let marinate in the fridge for 20 minutes;
 Remove chops from marinade;
 Pour marinade into a small saucepan, bring to a boil and cook for several minutes;
 Lightly oil the grill and cook pork chops to an internal temperature of 150° F, brushing the chops often with the cooked marinade.
 Serves 2

Source: *Downhome Magazine and everydayrecipes.ca!!!!*

OVERHEARD AT THE 68 TABLE . .

I just read an article on the dangers
 of drinking....
 Scared the sh&^#t out of me.
 So that's it!
 After today, no more reading!!

FROM YOUR EDITORS . . .

Spring is trying so hard to officially arrive – but at least those beautiful flowering trees have the right idea . . . Our city is even more beautiful when the various cherry blossoms appear!!



It has been a very sad period in time for our Units 68 and 26, as we have lost two very hard-working and devoted comrades, Grace Plevka and John Yates.

Grace joined us at our 68 Table many, many times, and we all thoroughly enjoyed her

company. Grace worked so very hard over the years for her Unit 26, as did John Yates, and they will both be sadly missed, but always remembered.

As we sit at one or the other of our two Unit 68 'Engraved Name' tables, the memories come flooding back – so many of our cherished friends and comrades have bid us a final farewell and we miss them all very much! We treasure their constant and loyal dedication to our ANAF and our Units and we treasure their friendship! We shall never forget the wonderful times we shared as comrades and friends.

As your editors, we are hoping for a new beginning for our two units as a new amalgamated Unit 268. Needless to say we will always be Unit #68 members in our hearts, but the future waits for no one and we must go forward together '*Shoulder to Shoulder*'.

We have many more months though, to spend in our clubrooms so we look forward to a busy and productive Summer and Fall season – and may we bring in the New Year 2013 with Very Good News!!!

Your Editors
 Mardi & Fred