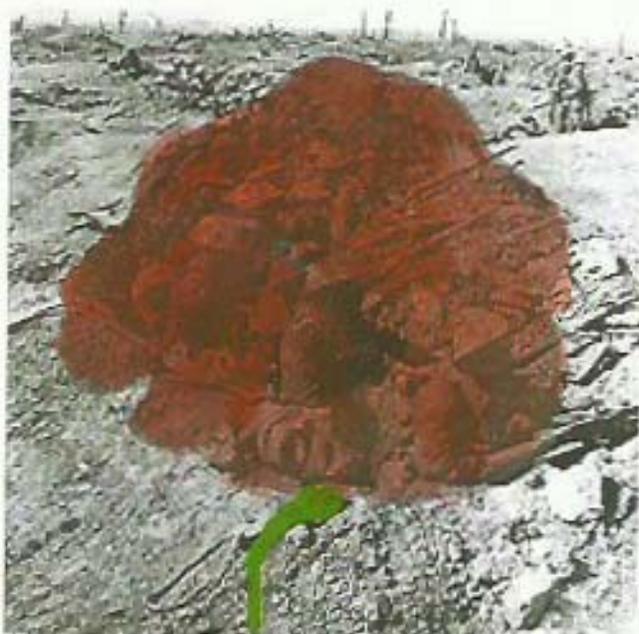




THE BUZZ

*They shall grow not old,
as we that are left grow old;
Age shall not weary them,
nor the years condemn.
At the going down of the sun
and in the morning,
We will remember them.*

NEVER FORGET



*Lest We
Forget*

*When You Go Home
Tell Them of Us, and Say
For Your Tomorrow
We Gave Our Today*

REMEMBER

THE BUZZ



YOUR PRESIDENT'S REPORT

From Your Editors Mardi & Fred:

Dear Comrades:

Our President Bob lost his beloved Mother on October 15th. He flew home to Ontario immediately to be with his family as they all said their loving Farewells to her.

Bob needs to take the time to grieve his tremendous loss and to treasure cherished memories of his childhood, and all that his Mum meant to him over his lifetime.

It is for this reason that we are not pursuing his reports for our Buzz this month. We look forward to his return to our newsletter for the December issue.

In honour of Bob, Rose and his family we dedicate this beautiful poem . . .

*You can shed tears that she is gone
or you can smile because she has lived*

*You can close your eyes and pray that
she'll come back
Or you can open your eyes and see all
she's left*

*Your heart can be empty because you
can't see her
or you can be happy for tomorrow because
of yesterday.*

*You can remember her and only
that she's gone
or you can cherish her memory and
let it live on*

*You can cry and close your mind,
be empty and turn your back
or you can do what she'd want:
smile,
open your eyes,
love
and go on.*

Author Unknown

Dearest Bob – we know that your beloved Mum will always and forever be with you . . . as you love, and go on just as she would say to you . . .

*Do not stand at my grave and weep;
I am not there, I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn rain.*

*When you awaken in the morning's hush
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there, I did not die.*

Mary Frye

REMEMBRANCE DAY

Author: "Mike"

In life one man can seldom see
 His impact in society
 Our soldiers fight to blinded eyes
 To allow us all to live our lives
 Taking up arms against a foe
 To save us from the pain they know
 To give us all out liberty
 They bear the brunt of misery
 No greater duty can one bear
 An act of courage few would dare
 Endless sacrifices for 4 years
 Keeping back our greatest fears
 November 11th is a day of love
 To remember those now up above
 Men and women far too great
 To be remembered upon one date
 No words bring justice to their fight
 But i will try with all my might
 To bring them honour for the days
 They fought to allay such evil ways
 No act of love could be so grand
 As one brave soldier's final stand
 So now I will say at last
 We must remember what has past
 Those who have died and those who live
 And all the thanks to them we give
 They are all those who meet the call
 Preserving good for one and all
 So on this day I ask you pray
 For heroes of our memory
 Thank for your sacrifice
 It was this act that gave us life.

In honour of those who saved the world.



WHERE DID ALL THE POPPIES GO

By: John Rigby



Where did all the poppies go?
 Once worn by people, row on row.
 No longer seen upon the chest,
 In Remembrance of those now at rest.

This symbol of a Nation's pride
 For those that fought and lost their lives
 Withers now from year to year,
 Not watered by a single tear.

For the Freedoms we protect and love.
 Were won by those that shed their blood.
 So spare a thought and say a Prayer
 Wear a Poppy.
 Show you care.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY to our Unit #68 NOVEMBER Celebrants!



Charlie Calvert	Bertrand Darvault
Ann Kimoff	Rose Rietveld
Al Stronstad	William Wonnacott

Happy Birthday!

If we have missed your birthday please contact us and let us know so that we can update our files. Thank you!

The Little Red Flower

By: Art MacPherson

This little poem came to be when I observed a little child at an Armistice Day Ceremony. He was in the company of an elderly gentleman, perhaps a relative. In any event, a question posed by the youngster, whom I estimated was about six years old, prompted me to put this piece together. I dedicate it to those who still live on, and those who paid the ultimate price

It was a cool and cloudy day,
like many we had seen before,
The people young and old came out
to honor those who went to war.
And Veterans, fewer now this year,
still braved the cold to reappear
As they had done year after year,
trying to fight off a bitter tear.

Before the epitaph of stone, it seemed
each veteran stood alone
With memories deeply stamped within,
recalling how it all had been.
The crowd assembled on that day was
proud of those who gave their all
Those who made it back alive,
and those whose fate it was to fall.

Then I saw a little lad, who held
the hand of a gray-haired gent,
The youngster seemed oh so proud,
of the older man, now tired and bent.
And then I heard the child implore
"What's that small red flower for"?
He paused a bit and then replied,
"To grow, for those who fought and died."

*When I was just a lad you know,
we had to leave our homes and go
To distant places 'cross the sea,
to fight a fight for Liberty.
I know that's hard for you to see,
that some should die for you to be
Standing here in a peaceful land,
happy, healthy... hold my hand.*

*The little flowers on our chests are
just to say a simple thanks
To those young folks who gave their all,
amid the bombs and guns and tanks.
So my dear child please come each year,
and wet the flower with a tear
To keep it growing, though we be gone,
our sacrifice may still live on.*



*A veteran is someone who,
at one point in their life,
wrote a blank check
made payable to
Canada for any amount, up to
and including their life.*

Remembrance Day Quotes ..

In Michael N. Castle's Words
"These fallen heroes represent the
character of a nation who has a long
history of patriotism and honor - and a
nation who has fought many battles to
keep our country free from
threats of terror."

In Thomas Campbell's Words . . .
"To live in hearts we leave behind
is not to die."



THE TRAIN OF LIFE

*This is very beautiful and we are honored to have received it.
Now, on to you our friends!*

At birth we boarded the train and met our parents, and we believe they will always travel on our side.

However, at some station our parents will step down from the train, leaving us on this journey alone.

As time goes by, other people will board the train; and they will be significant i.e. our siblings, friends, children, and even the love of your life.

Many will step down and leave a permanent vacuum.

Others will go so unnoticed that we don't realize they vacated their seats.

This train ride will be full of joy, sorrow, fantasy, expectations, hellos, goodbyes, and farewells.

Success consists of having a good relationship with all passengers requiring that we give the best of ourselves.

The mystery to everyone is:

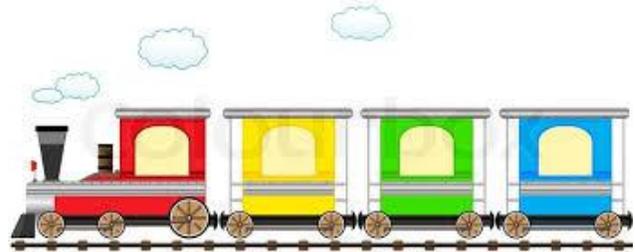
We do not know at which station we ourselves will step down. So, we must live in the best way, love, forgive, and offer the best of who we are.

It is important to do this because when the time comes for us to step down and leave our seat empty we should leave behind beautiful memories for those who will continue to travel on the train of life.

I wish you a joyful journey on the train of life.

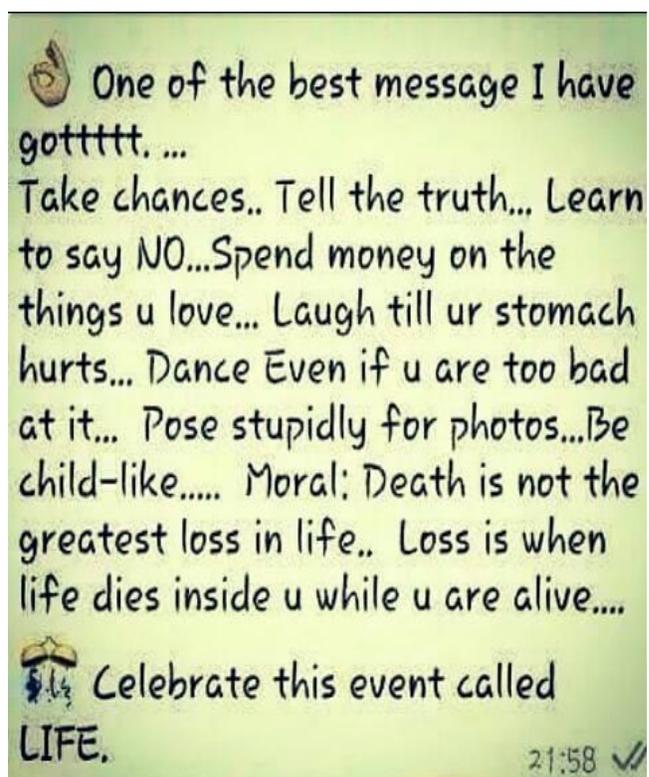
Reap success and give lots of love. More importantly, thank God for the journey.

Lastly, I thank you for being one of the passengers on my train.



(By the way, I am not planning to get off the train anytime soon but if I do, just remember I am glad you were part of my journey.)

Your Editor, Mardi



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“What would men be without women?

Scarce, sir...mighty scarce.”

“Sanity and happiness are an
impossible combination.”

— Mark Twain

WARNING FROM POLICE**HOTEL SCAM!!!!**

You arrive at your hotel and check in at the front desk. Typically when checking in, you give the front desk your credit card (for any charges to your room) and they don't retain the card. You go to your room and settle in. All is good.

The hotel receives a call and the caller asks for (as an example) room 620 - which happens to be your room. The phone rings in your room. You answer and the person on the other end says the following: 'This is the front desk. When checking in, we came across a problem with your charge card information. Please re-read me your credit card numbers and verify the last 3 digits numbers at the reverse side of your charge card.'

Not thinking anything wrong, since the call seems to come from the front desk you oblige. But actually, it is a scam by someone calling from outside the hotel. They have asked for a random room number, then ask you for your credit card and address information. They sound so professional, that you think you are talking to the front desk.

If you ever encounter this scenario on your travels, tell the caller that you will be down to the front desk to clear up any problems. Then, go to the front desk or call directly and ask if there was a problem. If there was none, inform the manager of the hotel that someone tried to scam you of your credit card information, acting like a front desk employee.

This was sent by someone who has been duped.....and is still cleaning up the mess. ANYONE travelling should be aware of this one!



REMINISCING WITH RON 'ANDY CAPP' ROBINSON . . .



As most of you already know, most of the world's troubles are usually solved over a beer table – such problems as to why are most politicians crooked, or why church seats are so darn hard (although I have my doubts many of you have ever sat on one!)

And fortunes have been made or lost over a beer table. Well, this sad story is about a fortune being lost!

Over 25 years ago now my friend and I were sitting in Unit 26 doing what we both did best – sitting at our table drinking beer. We were having a discussion about Zebras – are they white animals with black stripes, or black animals with white stripes?

Suddenly Jim says, “*Who in hell cares . . . instead, let's try and figure out some way we can make some money without having to work for it!*”

It was at that moment that one of us (I really can't remember if it was me or Jim) had a brilliant idea, and an invention was born that would make people remember such things as not forgetting your umbrella, your gloves, glasses, or doctor's appointments, your wife's birthday, etc., etc. This device of ours would sell for around 50¢ and make us both filthy rich.

The more we talked about it, the more excited we both became – it would be champagne from here on, fancy cars, show girls, even new clothes, maybe, and of course, sending our wives and children on long vacations.

I even wrote to the patent department in Ottawa that evening. Life was grand!

Now each time we met over our beer table the conversations consisted of how we

could manufacture and market our little invention.

Then, just when everything was going so well, my good friend Jim passed away. I gave up and from that moment on didn't go any further with our idea.

Now, all these years later, I often wonder what my life would have been like had I gone forward with our little invention.

You may ask . . . why don't I start producing them now???

The truth is – I have no idea how to manufacture them . . . ***I DON'T REMEMBER WHAT THEY WERE!!***

Editor's Note: As always Ronnie – your life stories bring a giggle or two and a sense of amazement as to your lengthy memories of a great lifetime!!

Our ANAF Unit #68

General Membership

Meeting will be held on

Sunday, November 22, 2015 at 951 East 8th Ave. Vancouver (Anavets Building) at 12:30 P.M.

Nominations and elections for our Executive will be held at this meeting.



ANAF UNIT #68

MEMBERSHIP . . .

The membership chair for Unit #68 is our unit secretary - **Jan Holt** – please renew for the year 2016 as soon as possible so you may continue receiving all of the wonderful benefits membership accords.

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

WANTED

The following ad appeared in a daily newspaper.

Single Black Female Seeks Male
Companionship, ethnicity unimportant.
Good looking girl who LOVES to play.
I love long walks in the woods.
Riding in your pickup truck.
Hunting, Camping, Fishing trips.
Cozy winter nights spent lying by the fire.
Candlelight dinners will have me eating
out of your hand.
Rub me the right way and
watch me respond.
I'll be at the front door when you
get home from work, wearing only what
nature gave me.
Kiss me and I'm yours.

Call 555-XXXX and ask for Daisy.

(The phone
number was
the Dog
Pound and
Daisy was an
eight week
old Black
Labrador
Retriever.)



Sign over a restroom in a local
restaurant: "*Used beer department.*"

A GLASS OF WINE

To my friends who enjoy a glass of wine
and those who don't and are always seen
with a bottle of water in their hand:

As Ben Franklin said:
In wine there is wisdom,
In beer there is freedom,
In water there is bacteria.

In a number of carefully controlled trials,
scientists have demonstrated that if we
drink 1 liter of water each day, at the end
of the year we would have absorbed more
than 1 kilo of Escherichia coli, (E. Coli) –
bacteria found in feces.

**In other words, we are consuming 1
kilo of poop annually.**

However,

We do NOT run that risk when drinking
wine & beer (or rum, whiskey or other
liquor) because alcohol has to go through
a purification process of boiling, filtering
and fermenting.

Remember:
Water = Poop,
Wine = Health

Therefore, it's better to drink wine and talk
stupid, than to drink water and be full of
Shit.

There is no need to
thank me for this
valuable information:
I'm doing it as a public
service

SO THERE!!



HOW TO BOIL AN EGG

She was standing in the kitchen, preparing our usual soft-boiled eggs and toast for breakfast, wearing only the tee shirt that she normally slept in.



As I walked in, almost awake, she turned to me and said softly, "You've got to make love to me this very moment!"

My eyes lit up and I thought, "I am either still dreaming or this is going to be my lucky day!"

Not wanting to lose the moment, I embraced her and then gave it my all; right there on the kitchen table.

Afterwards she said, 'Thanks', and returned to the stove, her T-shirt still around her neck.

Happy, but a little puzzled, I asked, "What was that all about?"

She explained, "The egg timer's broken."

Sorry, Guys!!!!



HOW TO INSTALL A SOUTHERN HOME SECURITY SYSTEM:

1. Go to Goodwill or a Sally Anne store and buy a pair of size 14-16 men's work boots.
2. Place them on your front walkway, along with a copy of Guns & Ammo magazine stuffed into one boot.
3. Put four giant dog dishes next to the boots and magazine.
4. Leave a note on your door that reads:

Me and Marcel, Donnie Ray and Jimmy Earl went for more ammo and beer. Be back in an hour. Don't mess with the pit bulls. They got the mailman this morning and messed him up bad. I don't think Killer took part, but it was hard to tell from all the blood. Anyway, I locked all four of 'em inside the house. Better wait outside. Be right back.



Cooter

"Sometimes when I reflect on all the beer I drink, I feel ashamed. Then I look into the glass and think about the workers in the brewery and all of their hopes and dreams. If I didn't drink this beer, they might be out of work and their dreams would be shattered. I think, "It is better to drink this beer and let their dreams come true than be selfish and worry about my liver."



Babe Ruth

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



**ONE OF
MAXINE 'S
VERY BEST!!**

We need to show
more sympathy
for these people.

- They travel miles in the heat.
- They risk their lives crossing borders.
- They don't get paid enough wages.
- They do jobs that others won't do or are afraid to do.
- They live in crowded conditions among a people who speak a different language.
- They rarely see their families, and they face adversity all day ~ every day.

I'm not talking about illegals ~ I'm talking about **our troops!**

Doesn't it seem strange that so many are willing to lavish all kinds of social benefits on illegals, but don't support our troops?

Wouldn't it be great if we took the money we spend on illegals every year, and spent it on our troops!!!

Once again I ask you to

REMEMBER:

A veteran is someone who, at one point in their life, wrote a blank check made

payable to Canada for any amount, up to and including their life.

A STORY ABOUT GETTING EVEN

One December day we found an old straggly cat at our door. She was a sorry sight. Starving, dirty, smelled terrible, skinny, and hair all matted down. We felt sorry for her so we put her in a carrier and took her to the vet.

We didn't know what to call her so we named her 'Pussycat.' The vet decided to keep her for a day or so. He said he would let us know when we could come and get her.

My husband (the complainer) said, '*OK, but don't forget to wash her, she stinks.*' He reminded the vet that it was his WIFE (me) that wanted the dirty cat, not him. My husband and my Vet don't see eye to eye. The vet calls my husband '*El-Cheap-O*', and my husband calls the vet '*El-Charge-O*'. They love to hate each other and constantly 'snipe' at one another, with my husband getting in the last, nasty, word on that particular occasion.

The next day my husband had an appointment with his doctor, who is located in the same building, next door to the vet. The MD's waiting room and office was full of people waiting to see the doctor. A side door opened and the vet leaned in he had obviously seen my husband arrive.

He looked straight at my husband and in a loud voice said, "*Your wife's pussy doesn't stink any more. We washed and shaved it, and now she smells like a rose. Oh, and, by the way, I think she's pregnant. God only knows who the father is!*"

Then he closed the door.

Now THAT, my friends, is getting even!

"FORTY WINKS" SECRET COULD SAVE YOU FROM A STROKE -- OR WORSE



Sleep is a little like money. We never seem to really get quite as much as we want or need.

But just like getting a windfall, there's no "bad" time to get your sleep.

While 7-8 hours of daily rest overnight is a must, you also should consider grabbing a few winks during the day. A nap can help make you sharper, more focused and more productive.

And now new research finds a one-hour nap also just might save your life!

That daily siesta can help slice your blood pressure by about 5 percent, or about as much as some BP drugs -- but without any of the risks.

Blood pressure isn't the be-all, end-all of health that some doctors make it out to be, of course. But it's certainly important to keep it under control to cut your risk of potentially serious heart problems.

Drugs aren't the best way to cut blood pressure; because even when they do work they come with a dangerous laundry list of risks.

That's why natural remedies are much better -- and there's nothing more natural than a nap.

That same one-hour snooze session can

also reduce an important measure of artery stiffness, called pulse wave velocity, by an average of 11 percent.

And of course stiff arteries will boost your risk of stroke, heart attack and heart failure so that 11 percent is making a difference right where it really counts!

For the icing of the cake, folks who nap even have a 5 percent reduction in the diameter of the left atrium, another key marker of cardiovascular health as a wider diameter has been linked to heart risk and even death.

And while money and sleep do share a lot in common there's one very important way that sleep trumps cash. Unlike money, sleep is something everyone can get more of. You don't need to be born into the right family, have great connections or even work a stressful job to "earn" your sleep.

You can get what you deserve every night - - and all you need is a comfortable bed and a good pillow.

God bless,

Dr. Mark Stengler



A RIDER????

Four old men went into the pro shop after playing 18 holes of golf. The pro asked, "Did you guys have a good game today?"

The first old guy said, "Yes, I had three riders today."

The second old guy said, "I had the most riders ever. I had five."



The third old guy said, "I had seven riders, the same as last time."

The last old man said, "I beat my old record. I had 12 riders today."

After they went into the locker room, another golfer who had heard the old guys talking about their game went to the pro and said, "I've been playing golf for a long time and thought I knew all the terminology of the game, but what's a rider?"

The pro said, "A rider is when you hit the ball far enough to actually get in the golf cart and ride to it."

A dog thinks:

Hey, these people I live with feed me, love me, provide me with a nice warm, dry house, pet me and take good care of me . .

. **They must be Gods!**

A cat thinks:

Hey, these people I live with feed me, love me, provide me with a nice warm, dry house, pet me, and take good care of me . .

. **I must be a God!**



And they listen



They listen to everything but only hear what they want to!!!

A little boy with diarrhea tells his mom he needs Viagra.

The mom asks, "Why on earth do you need that?"

The little boy replies, "Isn't that what you give dad when HIS shit won't get hard?!"
I'm still laughing at this one!!!!



HOUSEHOLD HINTS 4 U!!

KEEP ONIONS FRESH FOR MONTHS . . .

If you keep your onions completely dry, separated, and hanging, they will last you for months. Take a washed or new pair of pantyhose and stack your onions vertically, then store in a cool dark place. Additionally, if you tie a knot in the hose between each whole onion, they will touch each other even less, lasting a bit longer.

May you always have love to share, health to spare, and friends that care.

Unknown Author

LIFE GETS BETTER WITH AGE

* I've learned that I like my teacher because she cries when we sing "Silent Night."
Age 5

* I've learned that our dog doesn't want to eat my broccoli either.
Age 7

* I've learned that when I wave to people in the country, they stop what they are doing and wave back.
Age 9

* I've learned that just when I get my room the way I like it, Mom makes me clean it up again.
Age 12

* I've learned that if you want to cheer yourself up, you should try cheering someone else up.
Age 14

* I've learned that although it's hard to admit it, I'm secretly glad my parents are strict with me.
Age 15

* I've learned that silent company is often more healing than words of advice.
Age 24

* I've learned that brushing my child's hair is one of life's great pleasures.
Age 26

* I've learned that wherever I go, the world's worst drivers have followed me there.
Age 29

* I've learned that if someone says something unkind about me, I must live so that no one will believe it.
Age 30

* I've learned that there are people who love you dearly but just don't know how to show it.
Age 42

* I've learned that you can make someone's day by simply sending them a little note.
Age 44

* I've learned that the greater a person's sense of guilt, the greater his or her need to cast blame on others.
Age 46

* I've learned that children and grandparents are natural allies.
Age 47

* I've learned that no matter what happens, or how bad it seems today, life does go on and it will be better tomorrow.
Age 48

* I've learned that singing "Amazing Grace" can lift my spirits for hours.
Age 49

* I've learned that motel mattresses are better on the side away from the phone.
Age 50

* I've learned that you can tell a lot about a man by the way he handles these three things: a rainy day, lost luggage, and tangled Christmas tree lights.
Age 51

* I've learned that keeping a vegetable garden is worth a medicine cabinet full of pills.
Age 52

* I've learned that regardless of your relationship with your parents, you miss them terribly after they die.
Age 53

* I've learned that making a living is not the same thing as making a life.

Age 58

* I've learned that if you want to do something positive for your children, work to improve your marriage.

Age 61

* I've learned that life sometimes gives you a second chance.

Age 62

* I've learned that you shouldn't go through life with a catcher's mitt on both hands. You need to be able to throw something back.

Age 64

* I've learned that if you pursue happiness, it will elude you. But if you focus on your family, the needs of others, your work, meeting new people, and doing the very best you can, happiness will find you.

Age 65

* I've learned that whenever I decide something with kindness, I usually make the right decision.

Age 66

* I've learned that everyone can use a prayer.

Age 72

* I've learned that even when I have pains, I don't have to be one.

Age 82

* I've learned that every day you should reach out and touch someone. People love that human touch - holding hands, a warm hug, or just a friendly pat on the back.

Age 90

* I've learned that I still have a lot to learn.

Age 92

THE BOYS



They fell by the thousands,
'til the rivers ran red,
With the blood of the wounded,
the blood of the dead.
No matter what colour or
hue of their skin,
The blood's the same colour,
outside or within.

They were boys that left home,
patriotics held high.
T'was their shield and their talisman
and for it they'd die.
No matter what side the
soldiers fought for,
They killed, eye-for-eye,
'til they couldn't keep score.

The boys fought for apple pie,
King and country.
The boys fought for the right
to always live free:
But boys shouldn't die,
they should live to be men-
From our lips to God's ears,
to world peace, please.

Amen

© Margot Leolyn Hedden November 11th 2011

A QUOTE THAT IS OH SO TRUE . .

"In the end, we will remember not the words of our enemies, but the silence of our friends"

– Dr. Martin Luther King.

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 years old. Now he's 97 years old and we have no idea where the hell he is.

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

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

I joined a health club last year, spent about 250 bucks, haven't lost a pound. Apparently you have to go there!

Every time I hear the dirty word 'exercise', I wash my mouth out with chocolate.

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

The advantage of exercising every day is so when you die, they'll say, 'Well, he looks good doesn't he.'

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 club with a Happy Hour and by the time I leave, I look just fine.

FROM OUR UNIT #68 BUZZ RECIPE CORNER:



EGG CLOUDS

I love this recipe because it only has two ingredients and turns into something deliciously elegant. With the high prices on eggs these days, this is nice way to stretch your money.

Approximate Time: 10 minutes

Yield: 3 clouds

INGREDIENTS:

- 3 eggs
- 1/4 cup Parmesan cheese

METHOD:

Preheat oven to 400 degrees F.

Line a baking pan with parchment paper. Separate your egg yolks from the whites.

Whip the egg whites at high speed for a few minutes until stiff peaks form.

Fold in the Parmesan cheese.

Divide the fluffy whites into 3 cloud shapes on the baking sheet.

Using a spoon, hollow out a well on each cloud where you will be dropping your egg yolk. [Later]

Bake egg white cloud for a few minutes.

Remove from oven, and drop an egg yolk into each cloud.

Bake another 3 minutes.

Enjoy your beautiful creation!

A BUNCH OF BULL???

I recently spent \$6,500 on a young registered Black Angus bull.

I put him out with the herd but he just ate grass and wouldn't even look at a cow.

I was beginning to think I had paid more for that bull than he was worth.

Anyhow, I had the Vet come and have a look at him.

He said the bull was very healthy, but possibly just a little young, so he gave me some pills to feed him once per day.

The bull started to service the cows within two days, all my cows!

He even broke through the fence and bred with all of my neighbor's cows!

He's like a machine!



I don't know what was in the pills the Vet gave him

But they kind of taste like peppermint.



LITTLE BRUCE AND JENNY WANT TO GET MARRIED



Little Bruce and Jenny are only 10 years old, but they know they are in love. One day they decide that they want to get married, so Bruce goes to Jenny's father to ask him for her hand.

Bruce bravely walks up to him and says, *"Mr. Smith, me and Jenny are in love and I want to ask you for her hand in marriage."*

Thinking that this was just the cutest thing, Mr. Smith replies, *"Well Bruce, you are only 10. Where will you two live?"*

Without even taking a moment to think about it, Bruce replies, *"In Jenny's room. It's bigger than mine and we can both fit in there nicely."*

Mr. Smith says with a huge grin, *"Okay, then how will you live? You're not old enough to get a job. You'll need to support Jenny."*

Again, Bruce instantly replies, *"Our allowance; Jenny makes five bucks a week and I make 10 bucks a week. That's about 60 bucks a month, so that should do us just fine."*

Mr. Smith is impressed Bruce has put so much thought into this. *"Well Bruce, it seems like you have everything figured out. I just have one more question. What will you do if the two of you should have little children of your own?"*

Bruce just shrugs his shoulders and says, *"Well, we've been lucky so far."*

Mr. Smith no longer thinks the little sh### is adorable.

GROWING OLDER!

Editor's Note: *Some of these have been said before but they all deserve a second giggle!!*

Of course I talk to myself, sometimes I need expert advice!!!

I don't have gray hair. I have "*wisdom highlights*". I'm just very wise.

I don't need anger management. I need people to stop pissing me off!

My people skills are just fine. It's my tolerance to idiots that needs work.

Even duct tape can't fix stupid ... but it can muffle the sound!

I'm going to retire and live off of my savings. Not sure what I'll do that second week.

The kids text me "*plz*" which is shorter than please. I text back "*no*" which is shorter than "*yes*".

Oops! Did I roll my eyes out loud?

I don't trip over things, I do random gravity checks!

The biggest lie I tell myself is ... "*I don't need to write that down, I'll remember it.*"

If God wanted me to touch my toes, he would've put them on my knees.

Wouldn't it be great if we could put ourselves in the dryer for ten minutes; come out wrinkle-free and three sizes smaller!

Last year I joined a support group for procrastinators. We haven't met yet!

Old age is coming at a really bad time!

When did it change from "*We the people*" to "*screw the people*"?

Why do I have to press one for English when you're just gonna transfer me to someone I can't understand anyway?

At my age "*Getting lucky*" means walking into a room and remembering what I came in there for.

Lord grant me the strength to accept the things I cannot change, the courage to change the things I can & the friends to post my bail when I finally snap!



FB/Sue Fitzmaurice, Author

F.R.I.E.N.D.S.

Fight for you
Respect you
Include you
Encourage you
Need you
Deserve you
Stand by you



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

VERY CLEVER CREDIT CARD SCAM!

This scam is actually very clever. Just when you thought you'd heard it all. With Holidays coming be very careful out there!

Beware of people bearing gifts. The following is a recounting of the incident from the victim:

Wednesday a week ago, I had a phone call from someone saying that he was from some outfit called: "Express Couriers," (The name could be any courier company). He asked if I was going to be home because there was a package for me that required a signature.

The caller said that the delivery would arrive at my home in roughly an hour. Sure enough, about an hour later, a uniformed delivery man turned up with a beautiful basket of flowers and a bottle of wine. I was very surprised since there was no special occasion or holiday, and I certainly didn't expect anything like it. Intrigued, I inquired as to who the sender was. The courier replied, "*I don't know, I'm only delivering the package.*" Apparently, a card was being sent separately. (the card has never arrived!) There was also a consignment note with the gift.

He then went on to explain that because the gift contained alcohol, there was a \$3.50 "delivery/ verification charge," providing proof that he had actually delivered the package to an adult (of legal drinking age), and not just left it on the doorstep where it could be stolen or taken by anyone, especially a minor.

This sounded logical and I offered to pay him cash. He then said that the delivery company required payment to be by credit or debit card only, so that everything is properly accounted for,

and this would help in keeping a legal record of the transaction. He added couriers don't carry cash to avoid loss or likely targets for robbery.

My husband, who by this time was standing beside me, pulled out his credit card, and 'John,' the "delivery man," asked him to swipe the card on a small mobile card machine with a small screen and keypad. Frank, my husband, was asked to enter his PIN number and a receipt was printed out. He was given a copy of the transaction. The guy said everything was in order, and wished us a good day.

To our horrible surprise, between Thursday and the following Monday, \$4,000 had been charged/withdrawn from our credit/debit account at various ATM machines. Apparently the "mobile credit card machine," which the deliveryman carried now had all the info necessary to create a "dummy" card with all our card details including the PIN number.

Upon finding out about the illegal transactions on our card, we immediately notified the bank which issued us a new card, and our credit/debit account was closed. We also personally went to the Police, where it was confirmed that it is definitely a scam because several households had been similarly hit.

WARNING: Be wary of accepting any "surprise gift or package," which you neither expected nor personally ordered, especially if it involves any kind of payment as a condition of receiving the gift or package. Also, never accept anything if you do not personally know or there is no proper identification of who the sender is. Above all, the only time you should give out any personal credit/debit card information is when you yourself initiated the purchase or transaction!

ON THE TRAIN

After returning from his honeymoon in Florida with his new bride Virginia, Luigi stopped by his old barbershop in Jersey to say hello to this friends.

Giovanni said, "*Hey Luigi, how wassa da treep?*"

Luigi said, "*Everyting wasa perfecto except for da train ride down.*"

"*Whatayou mean, Luigi?*" asked Giovanni.

Well, we boarda da train at Grana Central Station. My beautiful Virginia, she pack a biga basketa food. She bringa da vino, some nice cigars for me, and we were lookina forward to da trip, and open upa da luncha basket. The conductore come aby, wagga his finger at us anda say, 'no eat in disa car. Musta use a dining car.'

So, me and my beautiful Virginia, we go to da dining car, eat a biga lunch and starta at open da bottle of a nice a vino!

Conductore walka by again, waga his finger and say, 'No drinka in disa car! Musta use a cluba car.' So, we go to cluba car. While a drinkina da vino, I starta to lighta my biga cigar.

The conductore, he waga is finger again and say, 'No a smokina indisa car. Musta go to a smokina car!' "We go to a smokina car and I smoke a my biga cigar.

*Then my beautiful Virginia and I, we go to a sleeper car and a go to bed. We justa about to go make a "badaboom-badabing" and the conductore, he walka through da hallway shouting at a top of his a voice.....
`Nofolka Virginia !
Nofolka Virginia !'*

"Nexta time, I'ma just gonna taka da bus."

FROM YOUR EDITORS . . .

It is Poppy Month as we all proudly wear our Poppies with Pride – and continue to give Thanks to our Veterans, both past and present, for our Freedom!



We were very saddened last month with the passing of our President Bob's beloved Mum. She was so very proud of her son Bob, and was also one of our most loyal Buzz fans. May she rest in peace!!

As always our Special Thanks go out to all of our loyal contributors for the fun stories, jokes and great FYI items sent our way every month.

Our Star Columnist Ronnie has another fabulous tale to tell of his 'inventing' days – don't miss it!!

As always we have a few 'Repeats' again but it is very good for the soul to enjoy a giggle' or two!!! Remember, Laughing is infectious and helps to keep us healthy!

As we all look forward to a Joyous Holiday Season with Family and Friends, we wish all of our loyal readers love, laughter and good health . . . and as always, remember to hug those you love!!! Hugs are free, and they mean so very much to those who receive them!

During this wonderful Season as always, send 'Hugs' across the miles to those friends and family who you cannot physically hug every day!

**Your Editors,
Mardi & Fred**

Old friends are gold! New friends are diamond! If you get a diamond, don't forget the gold! To hold a diamond, you always need a base of gold!