

# THE BUZZ



HAPPY 22<sup>nd</sup>  
BIRTHDAY to  
THE BUZZ!!

# THE BUZZ



YOUR  
D F 9 G = 8 9 B  
REPORT

Dear Comrades and Friends:

The past 2 years have been quite enlightening for me. Thank you to those that participated in a Positive manner towards the aims and goals of our Association and its philosophies. And thank you to the many readers of the Buzz worldwide.

For November I had been involved in projects revolving around Remembrance Day; the Poppy campaign; appearances at Events important to our Association and assisting some of our Comrades in transportation or advice on benefits. That was how I saw my role as an ANAVETS grassroots Unit President and hopefully I fulfilled that role and demonstrated that I was worthy of the position.

For December it will be an active time as well, with Unit elections and more occasions to represent our Unit and Association.

**CONGRATULATIONS** Comrade David Burney the newly elected Unit #100 President! As well, I'm flattered to have

been invited to the 2290's Army Cadets Regimental Dinner this month and honoured to have served our Friendly Club for 2018 & 2019.

Wishing everyone a happy and healthy upcoming season,

Fraternally yours  
Bill Ritchie

President Unit #68  
anavet68@yahoo.com

*Shoulder to Shoulder*

## REMEMBRANCE DAY MEMORIES . . . .

Our member Bobbi Cameron and RCL #179's Jeanie Graffunder participating in Poppy Tagging at a downtown location.





Memorial South Park Remembrance Day ceremony . . .



and celebrations among some of our Friends and Comrades at Unit #100



President Bill presented a donation to the Royal Canadian Legion Branch #179 from some joint efforts of Unit #68 and Unit #100.



DECEMBER  
NEWS FROM  
YOUR  
HONOURARY  
PRESIDENT



**Comrades:**

On behalf of Rose and my family I wish to extend a Very Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all our comrades and friends in our unit and organization.

Soon it will be our 4th year in Penticton and as they say "*The older one gets, the faster time flies*".

All the more reason to reflect on the future and let go of the past. You never know how much time one has left, so slow down, be less quick to anger and love the people in your lives. We live in the best country in the world so make 2020 a fantastic year.

Fraternally Yours

Bob Rietveld

Honorary President

East Vancouver Unit # 68

Our Honourary President Bob Rietveld and his wife Rose spent this past Remembrance Day with Comrades Janice Graham and Jim Dunn in Chase, B.C. While there he met this lovely young veteran.



*Her name is Georgia Jules of Chase B.C. She served in Afghanistan from 2008 until 2010. It gave me goose bumps as I thought she was a young May Nyce.*

## Texting FOR Seniors

★

**BFF** - best friend fell  
**BTW** - bring the wheelchair  
**TTYL** - talk to you louder  
**BYOT** - bring your own teeth  
**LMDO** - laughing my dentures out  
**FWIW** - forgot where I was  
**IMHAO** - is my hearing aid on?  
**OMMR** - on my massage recliner  
**ROFLACGU** - rolling on the floor laughing and can't get up



Happy Holidays to all of our Friends  
and Comrades!!

Where in the World are  
Jan & Kerr ???

<sup>9</sup><sup>th</sup> Edition Ę covers our travels to the Southern US and return to Vancouver.)

Hello everyone, Jan and I send you greetings from the Peace Arch RV Park in White Rock, British Columbia where we've parked our trailer for a few months. When we left off last month, we were in St. Andrews by-the-sea for a couple of days and getting ready to cross the border at St. Stephens into Maine. We really enjoyed our little tour of the east coast and would have loved to have spent more time there but the weather was turning cold (it was October 5<sup>th</sup>) and heading south before Jack Frost made his first appearance seemed like the best thing to do.

We had about 20 days left to travel through the US and get back to Canada before our health insurance expired so while we weren't rushing, we needed to keep moving. Our plan was to travel a few hours a day and steadily head south through Maine (ME), Massachusetts (MA), New Hampshire (NH), New York (NY), Pennsylvania (PA) and Virginia (VA) into Tennessee (TN) then turn west through Oklahoma (OK), New Mexico (NM), Arizona (AZ), Nevada (NV) and into California (CA) before turning north once again and heading up the west coast for Vancouver.

#### TRAVEL DISTANCES

**WE DROVE AN APPROXIMATE TOTAL  
OF  
10, 675 MILES or 17,179 KILOMETRES  
THROUGH 21 STATES AND 5  
PROVINCES  
JUST IN NORTH AMERICA ALONE**

Our first stop on our journey south was at Two Rivers Campground in the town of Skowhagen in Maine for an overnight stay.

Skowhagen calls itself í U` gládwñ with V] [ ` U g d ] fábch ]thérb gíš nothing bigger than holding the Guinness Book of World Records award for í the most people moose calling simultaneously!+

The record was established on June 9, 2018, at the 2018 Skowhegan Moose Festival when 1,054 people participated in the world record attempt led by Registered Maine Guide Roger Lambert.

After a pleasant evening exploring Skowhegan, (no moose were sighted while we were in town) we hit the road the next morning and headed down the road towards Massachusetts and our next stop, Berry's Grove Campground in Tyngsborough, MA, just across the state line from Nashua, NH.

The weather had been getting better by this time and with the beautiful fall colours and little or no rain on the horizon, we were enjoying the ride. We set off early the next day and headed along Interstate (I-) 84 that would steer us southwest towards I-81 and our next destination, Clayton Park RV Park in Mount Cobb, PA about 20 minutes east of Scranton PA.

The next morning we continued along I-84 towards Scranton where we connected with I-81 and turned south towards Virginia and our next stop at Candy Hill Campground just outside the city of Winchester PA in the beautiful Shenandoah Valley. Winchester is known U g ` h \ Y ` í 5 d d ` Y is 7ebaw]hd Ubr it's annual spring event, the Shenandoah Apple Blossom Festival drawing over 250, 000 visitors every year.

Leaving Winchester the next morning, we hit the road once again on I-80 and headed south through Virginia towards Tennessee where we would join up with our route west to California along I-40 (old route 66). It would take us two days to reach

Tennessee and our next stop for the evening was the Interstate Campground outside the town of Marion VA about 30 minutes from the Tennessee state line.

**TRAVEL DISTANCES**  
**WE FLEW APPROXIMATELY**  
**9,683 MILES or 15,233 KILOMETRES**  
**ACROSS THE ATLANTIC**  
**AND THROUGHOUT EUROPE**

From Marion we rolled south once again on I-80 and crossing into Tennessee headed for our next campground in the town of Smyrna TN, about 25 minutes south of Nashville, the home of country music and the Grand Ole Opry. It was day 6 on the road for us and we had been putting on miles every day so Jan and I decided this would be a great place to rest up for a couple of nights and do some exploring.

We found a great bar that evening called Georgia's Bar and Grill where we hoisted a few pints (happy hour prices were awesome \$1.25 a pint) and chatted with some of the regulars getting some tips on where to go and what to see. The next day Jan and I hopped in the truck and headed into Nashville towards the Grand Ole Opry. The Opry is a huge complex (includes a Shopping Mall with several museums close by) on the east side of Nashville along the Cumberland River as it winds its way through the city.

Jan and I spent an hour or so exploring the complex and grounds and visited the gift shop (get your big check book out) but didn't go in to the Opry stage. If the Grand Ole Opry is on your bucket list to visit and take in a show or two, make reservations well in advance as the venue is quite popular and is very crowded 12 months of the year.

After visiting the Opry, we decided we would take off and head into Nashville to see the American Picker's 2nd store called [ 5 b h ] e i Y ` 5 f W \ U Y c ` c [ m i famous by the TV show, is located just a few blocks away from downtown Nashville in the old Marathon Automobile car factory dated from the early 1900s. While the store was definitely a curiosity sporting some unique vintage items, it was tiny in size (looks much bigger on TV), had a lot of overpriced t-shirts and souvenirs and was jammed with tourists.

**TRAVEL DISTANCES**  
**WE WALKED AN AVERAGE OF 11,000**  
**STEPS A DAY OR 32 MILES A WEEK -**  
**OUR LONGEST DAY WAS 8.4 MILES IN**  
**ROME**

It was mid afternoon by the time we left the Picker's store and we had decided to head back to the RV park in Smyrna to beat the traffic. We had been warned by the locals at Georgia's bar the night before that traffic was bad in the city and we could see it building as we headed south out of town. All in all Jan and I enjoyed our time in Nashville and would definitely go back for a visit as there was so much we didn't explore.

After two nights in Nashville we hit the road once again and headed west on I-40 for the city of Memphis and our campsite for the evening at the Graceland RV Park on Elvis Presley Boulevard directly across the road from the Graceland Mansion. Neither of us are real big Elvis fans per say so while we didn't visit the mansion, we did enjoy our evening at the Rock and Roll Cafe just down the road from the RV park. It was also a great place for everything Elvis with a souvenir shop on the premises.

The next morning we packed up and said goodbye to Memphis heading west once

again towards Arizona and our campground for the evening at Park Ridge RV Park in Van Buren, Arkansas along the banks of the Arkansas River and just northeast of Fort Smith. At this point Jan and I were both getting weary of the travel but still had several days on the road ahead of us so we decided to keep moving and get a few hundred miles under our belts each day.

From Van Buren our next stop was Clinton Oklahoma and the Hargus RV Park for a night then across the state line into New Mexico the next day stopping for the evening at Mountain Road RV Park in Tucumcari on Route 66 just off I-40. Tucumcari is one of the few towns left that have survived the building of I-40 which swallowed up 100's of miles of Historic Route 66 and spelled the end for many along the route. The town is also home to the New Mexico Route 66 Museum and the world's largest Route 66 Photo Exhibit. If you want to explore a piece of American history the state of New Mexico is the place to do it with 604 working miles of the historic route.

**COUNTRIES / STATES VISITED**  
**WE VISITED 21 US STATES, 5**  
**PROVINCES AND 10 EUROPEAN**  
**COUNTRIES IN 7 MONTHS OF**  
**TRAVELLING**

From Tucumcari our next destination for the evening was the USA RV Park on Route 66 in the town of Gallop, NM. Gallup is considered the epicenter of Native American Art with over 70% of the authentic Native American Art in the world coming from the 5+ tribes in the Gallup area. Like Tucumcari, Gallop is bursting with Neon and is truly a sight to see.

After a great night spent in Gallop we packed up and cruised back on to I-40 driving west across the state line into

Arizona and headed for Kingman AZ and the Fort Beale RV Park just east of town. We were in desert country at this point in the journey and while the days were warm, the evenings were getting quite chilly and we actually fired up the propane heater in the trailer at night just to keep the chill off. Kingman is pretty close to both the Nevada and California state lines and the next morning Jan and I decided to take a little side trip. Our final destination for that day was the city of Barstow in California but we were very close to the Nevada line and decided to head across the Colorado River (the river acts as the border between Nevada and Arizona) to the town of Loughlin Nevada. Loughlin is a mini version of Las Vegas with 10 Casinos set along the river and we spent a couple of hours there before hitting the road once again and heading off to Barstow and the Shady Lane RV Park for an overnight stay. We were still heading west at this point but it was time to leave I-40 behind and turn northwest, so the next morning we set off along Route 58 for Bakersfield CA where we would turn north on Route 99 and our destination for the evening, Fresno, CA. We had tried to reserve a spot in Fresno for an overnight stay but after a couple of hours of frustration and no luck, we hit the road and drove for another hour north before finding The Lakes RV park in Chowchilla, CA. The Lakes was a gated RV park with an 18 hole golf course and many other amenities including a 19<sup>th</sup> hole where Jan and I spent a pleasant evening before hitting the hay in preparation for the next day's drive.

**EUROPEAN CITIES VISITED**  
**WE VISITED 57 CITIES AND MANY**  
**SMALL TOWNS IN EUROPE ALONE**

We set off the next morning heading north once again towards the city of Redding in Northern California passing through Modesto and Sacramento where we left

Route 99 and joined I-5 for the final leg of our journey home. After an overnight stay at the Mountain Gate RV Park just south of the city, we set off once again on our journey north and the Oregon state line. This was a particularly pretty area of California as we past through the Shasta-Trinity State Forest and got some terrific views of Mount Shasta. At an elevation of 14,179 feet, it is the second-highest peak in the Cascades and the fifth-highest mountain in the state of California.

This was day 17 of our journey across the US and since we still had 3 days left on our travel insurance we decided to slow the pace a bit and take our time crossing the border into BC. That evening saw us stopping at the Meadow Lark RV Park in Creswell, Oregon, about 20 minutes south of Eugene. We had a leisurely start the next morning and 2 hours later we set up camp just north of Portland at the Jantzen Beach RV Park in North Hayden Island on the Columbia River.

The next morning we set off once again, this time heading for Lynwood, WA and spent the evening there at Twin Cedars RV Park before crossing the border and arriving at Caribou RV Park in Burnaby where we settled in for a few weeks while Jan and I helped out with this year's Poppy campaign. We have since moved from Caribou and have set up camp in Peace Arch RV Park in White Rock.

**OUR TOP 5 DESTINATIONS**  
**WE ENJOYED ALL OF THE PLACES**  
**WE VISITED BUT OUR TOP FIVE ARE:**  
**ROCK OF GIBRALTAR (UK),**  
**TARRAGONA (ITALY), MADRID**  
**(SPAIN), EVORA (PORTUGAL) AND**  
**PARIS (FRANCE)**

We would like to take this opportunity to thank Mardi for allowing us to take you along on our journey to Europe, the East

Coast and across the USA. Jan and I truly had a wonderful time and we hope all you armchair travelers enjoyed our adventures as much as we have. Many of us have dreams of travelling far and wide and seeing the world but we often find many reasons not to do so. If we have any advice for anyone contemplating travelling like we did it would be...

¡ ; c · Z c -fBoŕj Voyage everyone!

As this is our last edition there will not be a trivia question this month but you'll find the answer to last month's question below.

Last Months Trivia Answer : **Sable Island is well known for a very special inhabitant. Do you know what this creature could be? The answer is: 2. Sable Island horses.**

*The most popular creatures on Sable Island are the beautiful and wild Sable Island horses. Some believe these horses came to dwell on the island, as shipwreck survivors. The horses of today are actually descendants of horses brought to the island in the later years of the 1700's. There are between 200 and 350 horses roaming on Sable Island and they are all protected by the Sable Island Regulations.*

*FYI: The waters of the Atlantic Ocean are far too chilly to accommodate any saltwater crocodiles which actually live in Southeast Asia and the Northern Territory of Australia. There is no such thing as an Atlantic otter or a Sand penguin.*

Cheers,  
 Jan and Kerr

9 8 = H C F Ñ G : ~~Welcome~~ **Welcome Home and again we send a Special Thank you for taking us all on your awesome adventure!!!!!!**

## ANAF UNIT #68 MEMBERSHIP . . .



Memberships for 2020 are now available.

SPECIAL OFFER: Our membership is still available at \$35.00 for the year or \$60.00 for a couple!!

Jan Holt is our Unit #68 Membership chair assisted by Leslie Leopky.

If you wish to mail in your membership fee, the following is the address for all of our Unit #68 correspondence:

A.N.A.F. Unit #68 Membership  
c/o Bill Ritchie  
122-6362 Fraser Street  
Vancouver, BC V5W 0A1

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

HAPPY BIRTHDAY to our  
Unit #68 DECEMBER Celebrants!



Brian Archer  
Leslie Leopky  
Shirley Oda

Charlie Lee  
Lund Milton  
Gordon Woodrow

*Wishing you all a Very  
Happy Birthday !!!! \*

## ANAVETS AFFAIRS AFFORDABLE RENTAL HOUSING FOR SENIORS



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[bcnavets@telus.net](mailto:bcnavets@telus.net) for more information

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Burnaby, B. C. V3N 3M2  
Patrick Buchannon, Executive Director  
Telephone: 604-395-4370  
Fax: 604-395-4376  
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please contact 572-3242 or 1 E 800 E 268-0248.

**Í A human being has a natural  
desire to have more of a good  
thing than he needs.Î**

--- Mark Twain (1835 - 1910)



REMINISCING WITH  
RON ANDY CAPP  
ROBINSON . . .

9 8 = H C F N D G E:

This fun Christmas column appeared in our December 2000 issue. Enjoy! Enjoy!!

*In Loving Memory* ----

THE DAY OUR DEAR OLD SANTA  
WAS MORE LOADED THAN THE  
BAG OF TOYS HE WAS CARRYING

This story happened a way back in 1970  
U b X = a i g h g U m ] h D g b c h  
7 \ f ] g h a U g D g h c f m " : c f  
& \* \ U X \ Y X h \ Y ] f  
Christmas Party in the Fraser Theatre, but  
that year we decided to use our own club  
rooms for the party. As I just happened to  
be the Unit President at that time it was my  
job to see that everything was going  
smoothly. We were fortunate that one of  
our longtime members was nice and  
plump and jolly, and had played our Santa  
for as long as we could remember.

My first job was to get on the stage and  
welcome Santa to all the little children.  
Just then one of our Executive came  
running up to me and whispered in my ear  
that S U b h U \ U X b D h U f f ] j Y X  
X ] X b D h \ ] j Y h c c Z U f Z f c a  
out to look for him. A few minutes passed  
and I was informed that they had found  
Santa in a snow bank only steps away  
from the Club, and had carried him down  
the back alley and into our basement. I  
went downstairs and one look told me he  
was in no shape to greet our little guests.

By this time the children were becoming  
very restless, so I grabbed a piece of paper  
and got on stage and announced that I had  
just received a telegram from the North  
Pole. Santa said that one of his reindeers  
had become seriously ill and he would be

unable to get to our Club. Satisfied that I  
had done the best that I could do, I began  
to leave the stage. Just then a sweet little  
girl sitting in the front row shouted to me  
in a very loud voice that Mommie and her  
had spotted Santa lying  
in the snow in front of  
the Club when they  
had arrived. Not  
knowing how I was  
going to answer the  
child I blurted out  
that I would go  
outside and see what was  
going on.



By this time the Club was in an uproar, and  
little children were yelling at me, so I left  
outside. I just walked straight home and  
b Y j Y f f Y h i f b Y X h c h \ Y d U f h  
those children after telling them all those  
lies. Even to this day every time Christmas  
rolls around, that day returns to haunt me.  
It was bad enough to have been so  
dishonest with all those sweet, bright-eyed  
children, but it was even worse that two of  
the little ones were children of my own!

Merry  
CHRISTMAS



Forever in our Memories Ya

## A FEW HANDY HINTS FOR YOU and FOR YOUR HOUSEHOLD



### Protecting Sheets of Stamps . . .

**Keep stamps from sticking together by storing them in-between sheets of wax paper. Wax paper also works well for saving stickers, just put them on the shiny side of the wax paper.**



### Freeze Pie Filling . . .

**Buy apples in quantity when they are on sale. Cut them up and mix with your favorite apple pie recipe. Freeze them in ziplock bags in pie size portions. When you want a pie just dump the bag into a pie shell and bake!**



### Baby Wipes for Quick Bathroom Cleanup . . .

**Keep a box of inexpensive baby wipes (odor free) in the bathroom. You can not only use them for quick cleaning of your face or hands, but you use them often to quickly wipe up a dirty sink or bathtub, around the toilet, on the lid or toilet seat and even use them to wipe up chrome faucets. If I use one on the bathroom sink Use it on the chrome too and if it isn't 'used-up' yet, keep it handy to use again for quick wipe-ups. I find they are good throughout the house to wipe around windows, use on window blinds, etc.**



### Create an Inventory List for Household Products . . .

**To cut down on buying items you already have, create an inventory list for the bathroom, kitchen and pantry.**

**Create two columns. Column 1 is to list the items you like to have on hand and column 2 is to check off when you run out of an item. Laminate the sheet of paper and use a dry erase marker to mark the appropriate column. Hang the papers in easily accessible locations that you can remember, like the inside of the medicine cabinet or on the fridge.**



### Cheap Carpet Deodorizer . . .

**Instead of using carpet deodorizer when you vacuum, use baking soda. It works just as well and is cheaper.**



### Storing Potatoes . . .

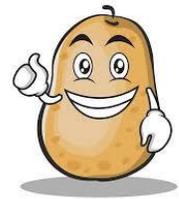
**Store potatoes in a cool (40F), dark place for months. Do not allow potatoes to freeze. Potatoes should be stored in a bin that is at least a few inches off the ground but not piled more than 18 inches deep.**



### EDITOR NING B C H 9 .

**Where I grew up, most houses had a potato cellar that had at least a quarter of the floor just packed dirt. The rest, and walkways were concrete or boardwalks.**

**Folk wisdom said that potatoes needed the gases emerging from the earth, otherwise they would not last until the next harvest.**



**The potatoes were in wooden bins sitting on 2x4's. That trick worked fine for us and we always still had some old potatoes, when we started harvesting the new ones.**

**Even if you can't grow potatoes, it's still worth storing them if you have a basement. By spring potatoes in the store often cost three times as much as at harvest time.**

FROM OUR UNIT  
#68 BUZZ RECIPE  
CORNER:



## NO BAKE CHOCOLATE LASAGNA



*This recipe is definitely a must try for all you chocolate lovers out there!*

### INGREDIENTS

- < 36 f Y [ i ` U f ` C F 9 C D g
- < 6 Tablespoons butter melted
- < 8 ounces cream cheese, softened
- < 1/4 cup sugar
- < 2 Tablespoons cold milk
- < 12 ounces Cool Whip, divided
- < 7.8 oz chocolate instant pudding (2 packages)
- < 3 1/4 cups cold milk
- < 1 cup mini chocolate chips

### DIRECTIONS

1. Butter a 9x13 dish and set aside.
  2. 7 f i g \ ` C F 9 C D g ` ] b ` U ` n ] d ` h c d V U [ ` k ] h V
- a rolling pin. Add melted butter into the

bag and mix until combined. Press OREO mixture into the bottom of the dish and place in the refrigerator for 5 minutes.

3. In a medium sized bowl whip the cream cheese until fluffy. Add in 2 Tablespoons of milk and sugar. Mix until combined. Stir in 1 cup Cool Whip, then spread the mixture lightly over the crust. Place in the fridge for another 5 minutes.

4. In a separate bowl combine the chocolate pudding and cold milk. Whisk together until thick. Then spread over the top of the cream cheese layer. Place back in the fridge for another 5-10 minutes to allow pudding to set.

5. Once pudding has set spread remaining Cool Whip on the chocolate layer and then top with chocolate chips. Place in the fridge for 3-4 hours before serving.

ENJOY!! ENJOY!!

## Snow Pants



in  
the

Next time I'm pooping inside.  
BaxterBoo.com

## POOR SANTA . . .

*A little pre -Christmas story to start your holiday activities!*

When four of Santa's elves got sick, the trainee elves did not produce toys as fast as the regular ones, and Santa began to feel the Pre-Christmas pressure. Then Mrs. Claus told Santa her Mother was coming to visit, which stressed Santa even more.

When he went to harness the reindeer, he found that three of them were about to give birth and two others had jumped the fence and were out, Heaven knows where.

Then when he began to load the sleigh, one of the floorboards cracked, the toy bag fell to the ground and all the toys were scattered. Frustrated, Santa went in the house for a cup of apple cider and a shot of rum.

When he went to the cupboard, he discovered the elves had drunk all the cider and hidden the liquor.. In his frustration, he accidentally dropped the cider jug, and it broke into hundreds of little glass pieces all over the kitchen floor. He went to get the broom and found the mice had eaten all the straw off the end of the broom.

Just then the doorbell rang, and an irritated Santa marched to the door, yanked it open, and there stood a little angel with a great big Christmas tree.

The angel said very cheerfully, 'Merry Christmas, Santa. Isn't this a lovely day? I have a beautiful tree for you. Where would you like me to stick it?'

And so began the tradition of the little angel on top of the Christmas tree .

Not a lot of people know this.



When you are writing out your Christmas cards this season...maybe send one (or more) to a Member of the Canadian Armed Forces. There are five locations, if you have a preference. All you have to do is address the letters/cards to go to Belleville, Ontario and they will get overseas. The cards do require postage when mailed to Belleville. All envelopes are to be addressed to: Any Canadian Armed Forces Member The addresses are as follows:

Op IMPACT - Kuwait,  
P.O. Box 5006 Stn Forces,  
Belleville, Ontario,  
K8N 5W6.

Op IMPACT - Erbil, Iraq,  
P.O. Box 5113 Stn Forces,  
Belleville, Ontario,  
K8N 5W6.

Op REASSURANCE (eFP Latvia),  
P.O. Box 5004 Stn Forces,  
Belleville, Ontario,  
K8N 5W6.

Op Unifier (Ukraine),  
CP 5214 SUCC Forces,  
Belleville, Ontario,  
K8N 5W6.

OP Reassurance (aFP Romania)  
PO Box 5200 Stn Forces  
Belleville, Ontario  
K8N 5W6

Let our troops know they are thought of over the holidays, especially when they can't be home with their families.

LOST WORDS FROM OUR  
CHILDHOOD!!

Ahhhhh SO GOOD!!! I remember seeing or hearing almost every one of these!

Thanks to the  
Greatest Generation.

Mergatroyd!

Do you remember that word? Would you believe the spell-checker did not recognize the word Mergatroyd? Heavens to Mergatroyd!

The other day a not so elderly (I say 75) lady said something to her son about driving a Jalopy; and he looked at her quizzically and said, "*What the heck is a Jalopy?*" He had never heard of the word jalopy! She knew she was old ... But not that old.

Well, I hope you are Hunky Dory after you read this and chuckle.

About a month ago, I illuminated some old expressions that have become obsolete because of the inexorable march of technology. These phrases included: Don't touch that dial, Carbon copy, You sound like a broken record, and Hung out to dry.

Back in the olden days we had a lot of moxie. We'd put on our best bib and tucker, to straighten up and fly right.

Heavens to Betsy!  
Gee whillikers!  
Jumping Jehoshaphat!  
Holy Moley!

We were in like Flynn and living the life of Riley; and even a regular guy couldn't accuse us of being a knucklehead, a nincompoop or a pill. Not for all the tea in China!

Back in the olden days, life used to be swell, but when's the last time anything was swell?

Swell has gone the way of beehives, pageboys and the DA.; of spats, knickers, fedoras, poodle skirts, saddle shoes, and pedal pushers.

Oh, my aching back!  
Kilroy was here, but he isn't anymore.

We wake up from what surely has been just a short nap, and before we can say, "*Well, I'll be a monkey's uncle!*" Or, "*This is a fine kettle of fish!*" We discover that the words we grew up with, the words that seemed omnipresent, as oxygen, have vanished with scarcely a notice from our tongues and our pens and our keyboards.

Poof, go the words of our youth, the words we've left behind. We blink, and they're gone. Where have all those great phrases gone?

Long gone:  
Pshaw, The milkman did it.  
Hey! It's your nickel.  
Don't forget to pull the chain.  
Knee high to a grasshopper.  
Well, Fiddlesticks!  
Going like sixty.  
I'll see you in the funny papers.  
Don't take any wooden nickels.

Wake up and smell the roses.

It turns out there are more of these lost words and expressions than Carter has liver pills.  
This can be disturbing stuff!  
(Carter's Little Liver Pills are gone too!)

We of a certain age have been blessed to live in changeable times. For a child each new word is like a shiny toy, a toy that has no age. We at the other end of the chronological arc have the advantage of

remembering there are words that once did not exist and there were words that once strutted their hour upon the earthly stage and now are heard no more, except in our collective memory.

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aging!!!

Leaves us to wonder where Superman will find a phone booth...

See ya later, alligator!  
After awhile, crocodile!

Okidoki.

You'll notice they left out "Monkey Business"!!!

WE ARE THE CHILDREN OF THE FABULOUS 40 & 50'S ... NO ONE WILL EVER HAVE THAT OPPORTUNITY AGAIN ... WE WERE GIVEN ONE OF OUR MOST PRECIOUS GIFTS: LIVING IN THE PEACEFUL AND COMFORTABLE TIMES, CREATED FOR US BY THE "*GREATEST GENERATION!*"



ANOTHER GREAT QUOTE:

***"Sometimes I wonder whether the world is being run by smart people who are putting us on or by imbeciles who really mean it".***

--- Mark Twain (1835-1910)

SOMETHING WE ALL SHOULD REMEMBER WHEN VOTING IN CANADA . . . .

*CHANGE YOUR  
UNDERWEAR .\*



There's an old sea story about a ship's Captain who inspected his sailors, and afterward told the first mate that his men smelled bad. The Captain suggested perhaps it would help if the sailors would change underwear occasionally.

The first mate responded, "*Aye, aye sir, I'll see to it immediately!*"

The first mate went straight to the sailors berth deck and announced, "*The Captain thinks you guys smell bad and wants you to change your underwear.*"

He continued, "*Pittman, you change with Jones, McCarthy, you change with Witkowski, and Brown, you change with Schultz.*"

THE MORAL OF THE STORY:

Someone may come along and promise "Change", but don't count on things smelling any better.

HOW TO KNOW FOR SURE THAT YOU ARE OLD . . . .

**First, you tell your friend that you are having an affair.**

**Then your friend asks you.... "Are you having it catered?"**

**That, my friend, is the definition of OLD !**

In honour of Remembrance Day, we thought we would share a story sent to us by a member of the Aurora Seniors Association

A CANADIAN HERO . . .

It is a dark night in early December 1941. A contingent of soldiers from the 1st. Battalion Royal Rifles of Canada are charged with guarding their base from an attack by Japanese soldiers. The men are a young and inexperienced group fighting bravely against a much more seasoned force.

As the Japanese creep closer they are met with terror in the night. Suddenly appearing out of the dark comes a monster. Huge, black and menacing he attacks them, snarling and biting. They retreat in fear. This scenario happens several times throughout the night. Who is this Canadian Monster?

The Hayden family of Gander Newfoundland were forced to make a difficult decision. Their beloved pet, Pal, a 130lb. Newfoundland Dog had accidentally scratched the face of a child who was playing with him. They had no desire to put the dog down but, concerned that such an accident could happen again, they decided to give him to the local RCAF Base in Gander. They were happy to adopt Pal and changed his name to Gander. His primary caregiver was a soldier named Fred Kelly.

In 1941 the Regiment was reassigned to Hong Kong to be a part of the ill-fated battle of Hong Kong. In order to take Gander with them he was promoted to Sergeant. While in camp the friendly dog was a great asset in keeping up the spirits of the men and they paid him back with plenty of affection, cold showers to relieve

him from the heat and an occasional beer with the boys.

Then came the night of December 19, 1941, the battle of Lye Mun. The Canadians were outnumbered. Expected equipment and troops had not arrived due to the bombing of Pearl Harbour on Dec. 7th. Still, they fought bravely with Gander always at their side.

Yes, this was the monster that bravely attacked the enemy soldiers. At one point in the night Gander was left to guard seven injured soldiers. A Japanese soldier hurled a grenade where the men were lying, incapacitated. Gander sprang to action. He picked up the grenade and ran off into the night with it in his mouth. Tragically, he was never seen again. Later, when the Japanese questioned Canadian soldiers in Prisoner of War camps they often asked about the Kuroi Kaibutsu or 'Black Monster' and wondered if the allies were training a particularly fierce breed of

remembered only by those who knew and loved him but his story was often told.

However, on October 27, 2000, 60 years later, he was posthumously awarded the Dickin Medal for Gallantry, essentially the Victorian Cross for animals, for his selfless act in saving the lives of the injured men.

Twenty surviving members of the Regiment attended the ceremony, including Fred Kelly with a Newfoundland Dog by his side.

Canadian War Museum.

Wall was created in Ottawa the names of the 291 Canadian soldiers who died

directly in the 17 day Battle of Hong Kong were listed.

SY f [ Y U b h ' ; ~~name~~ standing proudly amongst them. He is a true Canadian Hero.

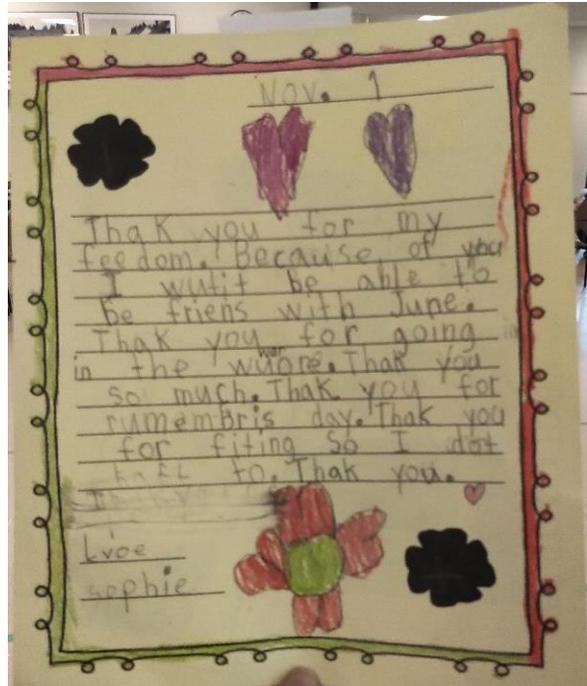


“If you know someone who has lost a very important person, and you're afraid to mention them because you think you might make them sad by reminding them that they died--you're not reminding them. They didn't forget they died. What you're reminding them of is that you remembered that they lived, and that is a great gift.”  
 — Elizabeth Edwards

A SPECIAL REMEMBRANCE DAY EXPERIENCE . . . .

Ken Griggs

This was at George Derby center when Shirley and I went to lay a wreath for ANAF on Remembrance Day.



The letter was written by an elementary school student about what November 11th meant to them. It was attached to the chair in front of us.

The other picture is of the wreaths that were laid by the different organizations that were there



*HARRY TRUMAN -  
A PRESIDENT LIKE NO  
OTHER:*

***Thought you'd enjoy this!  
It's one you want your Children and  
Grandchildren to read.  
They won't believe this happened, but  
it DID.***

Source: Harry & Bess



Harry Truman was a different kind of President. He probably made as many, or more important decisions regarding our nation's history as any of the other 42 Presidents preceding him. However, a measure of his greatness may rest on what he did after he left the White House.

The only asset he had when he died was the house he lived in, which was in Independence Missouri. His wife had inherited the house from her mother and father and other than their years in the White House, they lived their entire lives there.

When he retired from office in 1952 his income was a U.S. Army pension reported to have been \$13,507.72 a year. Congress, noting that he was paying for his stamps and personally licking them, granted him an 'allowance' and, later, a retroactive pension of \$25,000 per year.

After President Eisenhower was inaugurated, Harry and Bess drove home to Missouri by themselves. There was no Secret Service following them.

When offered corporate positions at large salaries, he declined, stating, *"You don't want me. You want the office of the President, and that doesn't belong to me. It belongs to the American people and it's not for sale."*

Even later, on May 6, 1971, when Congress was preparing to award him the Medal of Honor on his 87th birthday, he refused to accept it, writing, *"I don't consider that I have done anything which should be the reason for any award, Congressional or otherwise."*

As president he paid for all of his own travel expenses and food.

Modern politicians have found a new level of success in cashing in on the Presidency, resulting in untold wealth. Today, many in Congress also have found a way to become quite wealthy while enjoying the fruits of their offices. Political offices are now for sale.

Good old Harry Truman was correct when he observed, *"My choices in life were either to be a piano player in a whore house or a politician. And to tell the truth, there's hardly any difference!"*

I say dig him up and clone him!

Enjoy life NOW! -- it has an expiration date!

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*It is amazing what you  
can accomplish if you do  
not care who gets the  
credit. ĩ*

*Harry S. Truman*

A GIGGLE OR TWO TO START  
YOUR HOLIDAY SEASON OFF  
JUST RIGHT . . . .

**An old woman is riding in an elevator in a very lavish New York City building.**

**A young and beautiful woman gets into the elevator, smelling of expensive perfume. She turns to the old woman and says arrogantly, "*Romance*" by *Ralph Lauren*, \$150 an ounce!"**

**Then another young and beautiful woman gets on the elevator, and also very arrogantly turns to the old woman saying, "*Channel No. 5*, \$200 an ounce!"**

**About three floors later, the old woman has reached her destination and is about to get off the elevator.**

**Before she leaves, she looks both beautiful women in the eye, then bends over and trumpets a fart like the finale of an opera.**

**Just before the elevator doors close behind her, she turns and whispers into the eyewatering fumes: "*Broccoli*, 49 cents a pound."**

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FROM YOUR  
EDITOR MARDI . . .



**I am wishing all of our friends and comrades a very memorable Holiday Season Ë a Merry Christmas and an exceptionally Happy New Year 2020! Enjoy! Enjoy!**

**As in every other issue, I want to extend a special thank you to all of our loyal readers who keep me up to date with great items, etc. for The Buzz every month Ë I do really appreciate your input and as always, please remember to include in your emails the source of your items.**

**Our BUZZ is on our Website every month at [www.anavets68.com](http://www.anavets68.com) Hope you continue to ENJOY!!**

**I want to extend a Warm Welcome Home to Jan and Kerr and a Very Special Thank You for an incredible journey!!!**

**It is a Very Special Time of Year for our Buzz as we are now entering our 22<sup>nd</sup> year. It is a real Joy for me as your Editor, and I thoroughly hope you all continue as loyal readers!**

**Until next month my wish for you all is to stay healthy, stay happy and always remember to live your life to the fullest!! Enjoy!! Enjoy!! May the Year 2020 be an Awesome Year for all of us!!**

**And again I remind you to give all of your friends and family Special Hugs this Holiday Season to let them know just how very much you care!!**

Your Editor  
MARDI