

"LZ 53"
Newsletter of
VIETNAM VETERANS OF AMERICA
SOUTH BAY CHAPTER 53

4733 Torrance Blvd #553 Torrance, Ca 90503 (310 540-8820)

March - April 2022



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LZ 53 Newsletter

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| | |
|-----------------------|----------------|
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| Scholarships | Jerry Orlemann |
| Chaplain - Cliff Rapp | 310 750-0991 |

***Please do not throw this
newsletter away. Pass it
along to another Veteran.***

Chapter 53 Monthly Standard Schedule of Events / Meetings

There will be exceptions – check the monthly calendar inside.

- * First Saturday – Hermosa Beach Veteran's Memorial clean-up
- * Second Wednesday – "Board Meeting" all chapter members encouraged to attend.
- * Fourth Wednesday – General Meeting.

Membership is open to all Vietnam Era Veterans, regardless of race, religion, gender, ethnicity or character of discharge. Associate membership is open to all others.

The opinions expressed in LZ 53 are not necessarily those of the chapter, its officers, Board of Directors, membership, Editor of LZ 53 or of Vietnam Veterans of America, Inc.

If you wish to express an opinion, submit a story, poem or joke, etc please contact the LZ 53

Editor : smandelfive@dslextrreme.com

Chapter 53 Meetings

March 15, 2022 (Tues)

April 19, 2022 (Tues)

Board Meetings @ 1215 pm

General Meetings @ 1245 pm

Lomita VFW Post 1622

1865 Lomita Blvd, Lomita, Ca 90717



MARK YOUR CALENDARS

FUNDRAISER

Tues, March 29, 2022 11am - 9pm

Dine In or Take Out

Lomeli's Italian Restaurant

| date | day | March 2022 Monthly Calendar |
|------|------|--|
| 1 | tue | |
| 2 | wed | |
| 3 | thur | |
| 4 | fri | |
| 5 | sat | H.B. Vet Memorial clean-up @ 0830, corner of PCH/Pier Ave, breakfast @ 930am (dutch treat) |
| 6 | sun | |
| 7 | mon | |
| 8 | tue | |
| 9 | wed | |
| 10 | thur | |
| 11 | fri | |
| 12 | sat | |
| 13 | sun | Daylight Saving Times - push clock ahead 1 hour |
| 14 | mon | |
| 15 | tue | Business Mtg 1215pm - General Mtg 1245pm @ Lomita VFW - 1865 Lomita Blvd, Lomita, CA 90717 |
| 16 | wed | |
| 17 | thur | Happy St Patricks Day..... |
| 18 | fri | |
| 19 | sat | Torrance Veteran Memorial clean-up @ 0830, corner of Torrance Bl/Maple, breakfast @ 930am (dutch treat) |
| 20 | sun | 1st Day of Spring..... |
| 21 | mon | |
| 22 | tue | |
| 23 | wed | |
| 24 | thur | |
| 25 | fri | Medal of Honor Day..... |
| 26 | sat | |
| 27 | sun | |
| 28 | mon | |
| 29 | tue | Fundraiser @ Lomeli's Italian 9am-11pm National Vietnam War Veteran's Day.. |
| 30 | wed | / 31 thur |

| date | day | April 2022 Monthly Calendar |
|------|------|--|
| 1 | fri | April Fool's Day... |
| 2 | sat | H.B. Vet Memorial clean-up @ 0830, corner of PCH/Pier Ave, breakfast @ 930am (dutch treat) |
| 3 | sun | |
| 4 | mon | |
| 5 | tue | |
| 6 | wed | 1917 - U.S. enters WWI 1991 - Gulf War ends..... |
| 7 | thur | |
| 8 | fri | |
| 9 | sat | |
| 10 | sun | Palm Sunday..... |
| 11 | mon | |
| 12 | tue | |
| 13 | wed | Happy Birthday Thomas Jefferson |
| 14 | thur | |
| 15 | fri | NOT so Good Friday.....Income Tax due Passover begins at sundown..... |
| 16 | sat | Torrance Veteran Memorial clean-up @ 0830, corner of Torrance Bl/Maple, breakfast @ 930am (dutch treat) |
| 17 | sun | Happy Easter..... |
| 18 | mon | |
| 19 | tue | Business Mtg 1215pm - General Mtg 1245pm @ Lomita VFW - 1865 Lomita Blvd, Lomita, CA 90717 |
| 20 | wed | |
| 21 | thur | |
| 22 | fri | |
| 23 | sat | Passover ends at sundown..... |
| 24 | sun | |
| 25 | mon | |
| 26 | tue | |
| 27 | wed | |
| 28 | thur | |
| 29 | fri | |
| 30 | sat | |

Ch53 Monthly Message Board March - April 2022

Notice of Annual Elections

The Annual Elections for VVA, South Bay Chapter 53

Where: General Meeting 1300 Hours April 19th, 2022

Where: Lomita VFW Hall, 1865 Lomita Blvd, Lomita,

Positions on the Ballot:

President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer

Election Committee (3)

The current Board of Directors have one year remaining on their term. By-Laws allow for another 3 members.

If you are interesting in running for any of the above positions please notify Richard Carlos at our next General Meeting, March 15th, 2022 or by emailing him at: richardc867@gmail.com



Clean - Up Crews.....

On Feb. 05, 2022, Mitch Chang, Joyce Flood, Kirk Gillett, Steve Mandel, Jeffrey Martin, Ed Sakihama, Paul Verner and I (Steve C) cleaned up the Hermosa Beach Veterans Memorial.

Kirk did some seam grouting in addition to our cleaning and the whole group worked to restore the white service emblems.....**Great Job All and Thanks, Steve C**

On Sat Feb 19, several Chapter members were joined by three very skilled civilian returning volunteers for our monthly care of the Torrance Veterans Memorial. In addition to the normal clean up of the Memorial, we applied nearly a dozen bags of mulch around the recently planted rose bushes, and upgraded the drip watering system for several of the rose bushes as well..**Thanks to all!**

PS - ANYONE CAN JOIN IN TO HELP.

1st Saturday of each month is the Hermosa Beach Memorial @ Pier/PCH at 830am.

3rd Saturday of each month Torrance Memorial @ Torrance Blvd/Maple at 830am.



MEMBERSHIP ATTENDANCE AWARD

Did you know members present at our General Meetings have a chance to win \$100?

Recent names called:

07/20/21 - Clarence Hatcherson (NOT PRESENT)

08/17/21 - Christopher Meyers (NOT PRESENT)

09/21/21 - Michael Shurley (NOT PRESENT)

10/19/21 - Richard Howard (NOT PRESENT)

11/16/21 - Eugene Lombardi (NOT PRESENT)

01/18/22 - Soli Chung (NOT PRESENT)

02/15/22 - Brian Sands (NOT PRESENT)



Happy Birthday Seabees March 5th

Navy Reserves Birthday March 3rd

Air Force Reserves Birthday April 14

Army Reserves Birthday April 23



VVA SOUTH BAY CHAPTER 53

proudly presents our

ANNUAL SCHOLARSHIP ESSAY PROGRAM FOR GRADUATING HIGH SCHOOL SENIORS

Requirements for Applicants:

Applicant must interview and report on a Vietnam Era Veteran (defined as a Veteran who served in the U.S. Armed Forces on active duty, other than for training purposes, in the Republic of Vietnam between Nov1, 1955 and May 7, 1975, or in any duty location between August 5, 1964 and May 7, 1975. NOTE: Verification of the veteran's military service may be required.)

Applicant must submit an essay of at least 1,000 but not more than 1,500 words with a brief biography of the Veteran including the Veteran's Branch of Service, Military Unit, dates of active military service, AND what you feel are the most important things you learned from your interview of the Veteran and why.

Applicant must include, separate from the essay, a short biography highlighting school and community involvement, scholastic achievements, and future goals.

NOTE: Spelling, grammar, and punctuation will be considered.

Vietnam Veterans of America South Bay Chapter 53 will award scholarships of \$1,000 to selected college- or technical-school-bound South Bay area high school seniors.

**Entries must be received before 11:59 p.m.
on Sunday, April 10, 2022.**

E-MAIL ENTRIES TO: Scholarships@VVA53.org
(Microsoft® WORD® or pdf file format required)



FUNDRAISER

Tuesday, March 29, 2022

11am - 9pm

Dine In or Take Out

Lomeli's Italian Restaurant

2223 W. Redondo Beach Blvd., Gardena, CA
(between Crenshaw and Western in the Ralphs Shopping Center) Phone: (310) 323-7993

20% of bill goes to:

**Vietnam Veterans of America South Bay
Chapter 53**

"I CAME TO SEE MY SON'S NAME"

By Jim Schueckler

My job as a volunteer "visitor guide" was to help people find names on the "Moving Wall," a replica of the Vietnam Veterans Memorial in Washington, D.C. More importantly, I gave visitors a chance to talk. While searching the directory or leading a visitor to the name they sought, I would quietly ask, "Was he a friend or a relative?"

Over the six days, I began conversations that way with several hundred people. Only a handful gave me a short answer; almost everyone wanted to talk. Each had their own story to tell.

For some, the words poured out as if the floodgates of a dam, that had been closed for thirty years, had just burst open. For others, the words came out slowly and deliberately between long pauses. Sometimes, they choked on the words, and they cried. I also cried as I listened, asked more questions, and silently prayed that my words would help to heal, not to hurt.

"I came to see my son's name."

I heard those and similar words from several parents who came to the Moving Wall. Their son had died in a war that divided our country like no other event since the Civil War. He died in a war that some Americans had blamed on the soldiers, who were called to fight it. Some young men had no choice; they were called by the draft.

Others, including some 30,000 women, were called differently, by a sense of duty to their family and nation.

Our culture mourns and respects our dead; but in the shadow of that bitter war, the sacrifices, of those who died and of their families, were not given dignity. Mothers and fathers came to see that their sons had not been forgotten, that their names were remembered on that Wall, that someone else cares.

A frail and elderly mother came to the Moving Wall in a wheelchair. As we looked for her son's name, she described his interests during high school and then the agonizing days when she was first told that her son was injured, then missing,

then classified as "lost at sea." She asked me to thank all the other people who helped bring the Moving Wall to Batavia.

"'Til death do us part" came abruptly to thousands of marriages because of that war. I met two widows of men whose names are on the Wall. One woman showed me a picture of her husband and a separate picture of their daughter...a daughter that her husband never met...a girl who grew up without a father. I was painfully aware that, had some Viet Cong soldiers been slightly better marksmen, my wife and son might have come to the Wall to see my name. Sisters and brothers came to see a name. One brother so close in age that "People were always calling us by the other's name, and we both hated it." A sister said, "I was so much younger than him, I didn't realize why my Mom was crying when we said goodbye to him at the airport."

One brother confided that, although he had not been a war protester, his feelings and his first confrontation with the Wall in Washington were almost identical to those of the brother in the play "The Wall, a Pilgrimage." He said, "It was as if the actor had reached into my soul and exposed every one of my feelings about my brother and the war."

A group of four people stood near one panel. I offered to make a rubbing of a name. The man pointed to the name..... **Paul D. Urquhart** I asked, "Is that Captain Paul Urquhart, the helicopter pilot?"

The man nodded and said, "He's my brother." I explained that I flew with Paul on his first tour in Vietnam and read that he had been shot down during his second tour. Paul's brother said that he and his family came from Pennsylvania on the anniversary date of Paul's becoming Missing In Action. I made a rubbing of Paul's name and added a rubbing of the Army Aviator wings from my hat, a symbol we had both worn so proudly so long ago.

Aunts and uncles also came to see a special name on the Wall. One aunt said, "He stayed overnight at our house so much that one neighbor thought

he was our son." An uncle lamented, "I took him hunting. I was the one who taught him to like guns."

Cousins came to the Wall; and many said, "He was like a brother."

One man asked me to look up the name.....

Douglas Smith

I asked back, "Do you mean Doug Smith, a Marine, from North Tonawanda High School?"

The man introduced me to his wife, Doug's cousin. She was pleased to be able to talk about Doug with a classmate who remembered him. I showed her Doug's name on my own personal list. Veterans came to see the names of their buddies. Most of them were eager to tell me about their friend or how he died. Many remembered the day in great detail and spoke of what's called "survivor's guilt..."

"He went out on patrol in my place that day" or "If I hadn't been away on R & R (rest and recuperation), he wouldn't be dead."

Others were bothered that they couldn't remember much about their friend because they had tried to "block it out" for so many years. Another man said, "I lost a few good friends while I was there (Vietnam), but I don't want to find just their names because I feel the same about all 58,000 of these names."

"Tree-line vets" are men or women who have finally been able to go to a Moving Wall location but are terrified of coming close enough to actually see some names that have been haunting them so many years. One such veteran stood for a long time some fifty feet from the Wall. My brothers, Vic and Chris, talked with him. After awhile, he and Vic were able to laugh about some of their common Marine Corps experiences; and then they were finally able to approach, see, and touch, those names together.

Many people came to the Wall in the privacy or serenity of darkness. Our security men reported that there were only a few minutes each night that the Wall had no callers at all. One visitor spent several hours in the middle of the night standing in front of a certain panel. Whenever anyone came close, he would move away. When

alone again, he would move back to that panel to continue his silent vigil. Still others came in the darkness before dawn to watch the break of a new day over the Wall.

One vet came in a wheelchair. He could not talk or walk; but, with great effort, Peter's shaking hand could scrawl messages on a pad. The nurse who pushed his wheelchair said that Peter had been excited about the Moving Wall visit since he first read about it in the Daily News. Peter came to see the name of his friend that he thought had died in 1975, but he could not remember the man's name. They had been high school buddies and joined the Army together. They went to boot camp and Vietnam together. Peter saw his friend die.

At the bottom of Panel 1 West, I squatted down and read off the names of the small number of men and one American woman who died in Vietnam in 1975. Peter did not recognize any of the names.

The EDS computer operators ran a search but found no Vietnam casualties from Peter's small home town. We asked if his friend might have come from another town, and Peter wrote "Wales?" The computer search gave one name, but he was killed in 1968. I went back to Peter and asked, "Was his name..... **Eric Jednat**" The shock on Peter's face, and then his tears, told us that we had found the right name. We moved to Panel 53 West, where we turned the wheelchair so Peter could touch his friend's name.

Many people came who were not related to, but knew one or more of the men named on the Wall. A high school teacher told me, "I taught four of these boys."



Others said,

"He was the little boy who lived across the street."

"We were going steady in high school."

"He delivered my newspapers."

"I was his Boy Scout leader."

"He went to our church."

"I worked with his mother at the time he was killed."

"My son played football with him."

"We were classmates for twelve years."

There were hundreds of similar, personal connections between the visitor and one or more names on the Wall.

To other visitors, the names were not as personal but still were significant...

"I didn't know him, but I remember how it shocked the town when he died."

"I just wanted to pay my respects."

"I didn't know any of them, thank God."

"I came to show support for the vets who came back."

"My son went to Vietnam, but he came back OK."

Others expressed amazement...

"I wanted to see the names of the seven young men from Holley. I can't believe our little village lost so many boys."

"I had no idea so many lost their lives."

"Such a waste. Such a terrible, terrible waste."

"I hope and pray we never go through that kind of war again."

"Is this the price of peace?"

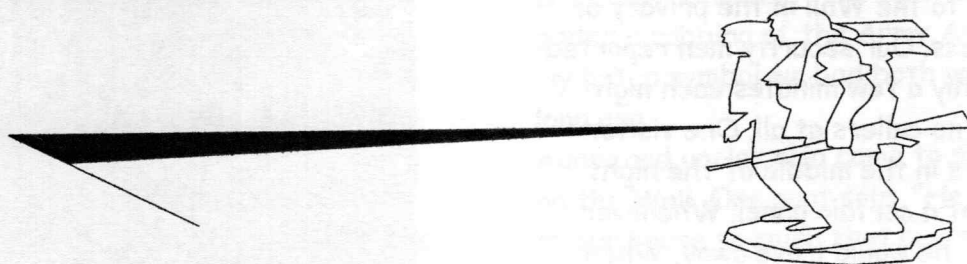
Some visitors asked rhetorically, "Will mankind ever learn?"

Two weeks after the visit of the Moving Wall to Batavia, a friend told my wife, "I don't understand all the concern about the Moving Wall; why don't people just forget about that dirty war?"

For many, the Moving Wall does not need to be explained.

Those who do not understand are, perhaps, more fortunate than those who do.

"The Moving Wall" is the half-size replica of the Washington, DC Vietnam Veterans Memorial and has been touring the country for more than twenty years. When John Devitt attended the 1982 dedication in Washington, he felt the positive power of "The Wall." He vowed to share that experience with those who did not have the opportunity to go to Washington.



Interesting Veterans Statistics off the Vietnam Memorial Wall

There are 58,267 names now listed on that polished black wall, including those added in 2010.

The names are arranged in the order in which they were taken from us by date and within each date the names are alphabetized. It is hard to believe it is 47 years since the last casualties.

The first known casualty was Richard B. Fitzgibbon, of North Weymouth, Mass. Listed by the U.S. Department of Defense as having been killed on June 8, 1956. His name is listed on the Wall with that of his son, Marine Corps Lance Cpl. Richard B. Fitzgibbon III, who was killed on Sept. 7, 1965.

There are three sets of fathers and sons on the Wall.

39,996 on the Wall were just 22 or younger.

8,283 were just 19 years old.

The largest age group, 33,103 were 18 years old.

12 soldiers on the Wall were 17 years old.

5 soldiers on the Wall were 16 years old.

One soldier, PFC Dan Bullock was 15 years old.

997 soldiers were killed on their first day in Vietnam.

1,448 soldiers were killed on their last day in Vietnam.

31 sets of brothers are on the Wall.

Thirty-one sets of parents lost two of their sons.

54 soldiers attended Thomas Edison High School in Philadelphia. I wonder why so many from one school.

8 Women are on the Wall. Nursing the wounded.

244 soldiers were awarded the Medal of Honor during the Vietnam War; 153 of them are on the Wall.

Beallsville, Ohio with a population of 475 lost 6 of her sons.

West Virginia had the highest casualty rate per capita in the nation. There are 711 West Virginians on the Wall.

The Marines of Morenci - They led some of the scrappiest high school football and basketball teams that the little Arizona copper town of Morenci (pop. 5,058) had ever known and cheered. They enjoyed

roaring beer busts. In quieter moments, they rode horses along the Coronado Trail, stalked deer in the Apache National Forest. And in the patriotic camaraderie typical of Morenci's mining families, the nine graduates of Morenci High enlisted as a group in the Marine Corps.

Their service began on Independence Day, 1966. Only 3 returned home.

The Buddies of Midvale - LeRoy Tafoya, Jimmy Martinez, Tom Gonzales were all boyhood friends and lived on three consecutive streets in Midvale, Utah on Fifth, Sixth and Seventh avenues. They lived only a few yards apart. They played ball at the adjacent sandlot ball field.

And they all went to Vietnam. In a span of 16 dark days in late 1967, all three would be killed. LeRoy was killed on Wednesday, Nov. 22, the fourth anniversary of John F. Kennedy's assassination. Jimmy died less than 24 hours later on Thanksgiving Day. Tom was shot dead assaulting the enemy on Dec. 7, Pearl Harbor Remembrance Day.

The most casualty deaths for a single day, was January 31, 1968 ~ 245 deaths.

The most casualty deaths for a single month, was May 1968 - 2,415 casualties were incurred.

For most Americans who read this they will only see the numbers that the Vietnam War created. To those who survived the war, and to the families of those who did not, they see the faces, they feel the pain that these numbers created. Until they pass away, they will be haunted with these numbers, because they were our friends, fathers, husbands, wives, sons and daughters. There are no noble wars, just noble warriors.

Please pass this on to those who served during this time, and those who DO Care.

I've also sent this to those I KNOW do care very much, and I thank you for caring as you do.



DID YOUR NAME MAKE THE LIST

Vietnam Casualties By Most Common Surname

These 100 surnames total 11417 or 20% of the Vietnam KIA's

| | | |
|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
| Adams -- 112 | Hall -- 111 | Phillips -- 94 |
| Alien -- 121 | Hamilton - 67 | Pierce -- 50 |
| Anderson -- 178 | Harris -- 138 | Powell -- 62 |
| | Harrison -- 51 | Price -- 67 |
| Bailey -- 56 | Hayes -- 59 | |
| Baker -- 119 | Hernandez(s) 53 | Reed -- 71 |
| Barnes -- 66 | Hill -- 119 | Richardson 71 |
| Bell -- 75 | Howard -- 61 | Roberts -- 95 |
| Bennett -- 68 | Hughes -- 66 | Robinson -- 116 |
| Brooks -- 65 | | Rodriguez(s) 82 |
| Brown -- 383 | Jackson -- 178 | Rogers -- 75 |
| Bryant -- 50 | James -- 60 | Ross -- 70 |
| Burns -- 52 | Jenkins -- 66 | Russell -- 58 |
| Butler -- 54 | Johnson -- 526 | |
| | Jones -- 350 | Sanders -- 59 |
| Campbell -- 94 | | Scott -- 123 |
| Carter -- 108 | Kelly -- 61 | Simmons -- 54 |
| Clark(e) -- 170 | King -- 111 | Smith -- 667 |
| Coleman -- 50 | | Stewart -- 80 |
| Collins -- 79 | Lee -- 98 | Sullivan -- 61 |
| Cook(e) -- 99 | Lewis -- 115 | |
| Cooper -- 62 | Long -- 69 | Taylor -- 201 |
| Cox -- 75 | Lopez -- 58 | Thomas -- 185 |
| | | Thompson -- 182 |
| Davis -- 298 | Martin -- 175 | Turner -- 85 |
| Ellis -- 56 | Miller -- 282 | |
| Evans -- 98 | Mitchell -- 104 | Walker -- 128 |
| | Moore -- 205 | Wallace -- 56 |
| Ferguson -- 51 | Morgan -- 84 | Ward -- 73 |
| Ford -- 54 | Morris -- 77 | Watson -- 73 |
| Foster -- 75 | Murphy -- 82 | West -- 58 |
| | Myers -- 51 | White -- 172 |
| Garcia -- 102 | | Williams -- 406 |
| Gonzalez(s) 85 | Nelson -- 119 | Wilson -- 210 |
| Good -- 100 | Parker -- 92 | Woods -- 52 |
| Graham -- 61 | Patterson 55 | Wright -- 134 |
| Gray - 82 | Perry -- 61 | Young -- 122 |
| Green(e) -- 161 | Peterson -- 86 | |

As one walks the Vietnam Veterans Memorial Wall, one is constantly impressed by the recurrence of the same surnames. The names are listed chronologically by date of death, but the Memorial Directory lists the names in alphabetical order.

I WAS THE ONLY TRUCK DRIVER IN VIETNAM

Recently I have been force feeding myself the book "Stolen Valor" by B.G. Burkett. I recommend it, with some reservation. Mr. Burkett did a thorough ten year investigation of phonies and "wannabe" veterans who have surfaced since the end of the Vietnam War. Or, to be precise since it is now "ok" even' in' to say you served in Vietnam. He has exposed phony veterans in politics, show business and everyday life. People who have the so call secret discharges, or cannot produce a DD214 because everything they did was all very hush, hush.

These guys have medals that they can't verify because they were awarded for "black ops" or SOG activities. Of course all of these phonies were SEALs or Special Forces. Back before people knew about the SEALs most people lying about their Navy experiences would tell you that they were in Riverboats or Swift boats. I have for years said that only 800 SEALs served in Vietnam and I have met all 2000 of them.

Now to the meat of the subject. Mr. Burkett repeats several times in his book that most veterans who lie about their Vietnam experiences were probably truck drivers or cooks or clerks. Now, if I was a cook or a clerk or a First Sergeant or a Lieutenant I may tend to stretch what I did in Vietnam. But, DAMMIT I was a truck driver.

Why does he keep throwing us truck drivers in with undesirable element who lie about what they did in Vietnam? I drove my truck through the jungles, paddies, sand flats and viles. Over the Hi Van Pass and through Arizona Territory. One eye on the road and the

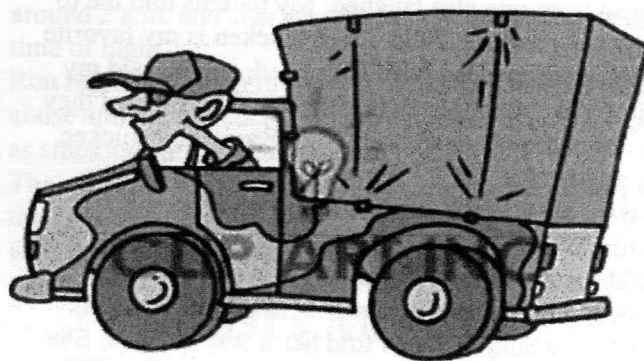
other on the tree line. Talking on my radio shooting my M-16 through the raised windshield, swinging a machete out the window and changing gears with my feet, all while opening a can of ham and lima beans and drinking a warm Ballentine beer.

Then I'd get back to the rear, stand Guard duty all night and start it all over the next day. On top of all this, as near as I can figure I was the only truck driver in Vietnam in '68 & '69, so you can imagine the burden I had to carry. I thought that I saw other truck drivers while I was there, but I must have been mistaken.

You think with all the people who would be "exaggerating" what they did in Vietnam would be saying stuff like. "I drove a truck for the Special Forces, or the SEALs. Or, my favorite truck got blown up on a SOG or LRRP mission. I loved that truck man. I'll never forget the day they towed her down to salvage, I stayed drunk for a week.

How about "I had a top secret drivers license".....

Whatever you did in Vietnam, the fact that you went should be enough to instill self pride, just as having served elsewhere should. I mean after all, we all couldn't be truck drivers....



THE PHUNNIE PAGES

Garden of Eden.....

One day in the Garden of Eden, Eve calls out to God,

"Lord, I have a problem!"

"What's the problem, Eve?"

"Lord, I know you've created me and have provided this beautiful garden and all of these wonderful animals, and that hilarious comedic snake, but I'm just not happy."

"Why is that, Eve?" came the reply from above.

"Lord, I am lonely. And I'm sick to death of apples."

"Well, Eve, in that case, I have a solution. I shall create a man for you."

"What's a 'man,' Lord?"

"This man will be a flawed creature, with many bad traits. He'll lie, cheat, and be vainglorious; all in all, he'll give you a hard time. But, he'll be bigger, faster, and will like to hunt and kill things. He will provide you with companionship and satisfy your desires. Yet, he'll be witless and will revel in childish things like fighting and kicking a ball about. He won't be too smart, so he'll also need your advice to think properly."

"Sounds great," says Eve, with an ironically raised eyebrow. "What's the catch, Lord?"

"As I said, he'll be proud, arrogant, and self-admiring. . So you'll have to let him believe that I made him first. . So, just remember: it's our secret. Woman to Woman."



Four CEOs of beer companies are having a meeting and they decide to get a drink.

The CEO of Budweiser orders a Bud Light.

The CEO of Miller orders a Miller Lite.

The CEO of Coors orders a Coors Light.

The CEO of Guinness orders a Coke.

The three CEOs then ask him, "Why aren't you ordering a Guinness?"

He replies,

"If you guys aren't drinking beer, then neither will I."



Our teacher asked what my favorite animal was, and I said, "Fried chicken."

She said I wasn't funny, but she couldn't have been right, because everyone else laughed. My parents told me to always tell the truth. I did. Fried chicken is my favorite animal. I told my dad what happened, and he said my teacher was probably a member of PETA. He said they love animals very much. I do, too. Especially chicken, pork and beef.

Anyway, my teacher sent me to the principal's office. I told him what happened, and he laughed, too. Then he told me not to do it again.

The next day in class, my teacher asked me what my favorite live animal was. I told her it was chicken. She asked me why, so I told her it was because you could make them into fried chicken. She sent me back to the

principal's office. He laughed, and told me not to do it again.

I don't understand. My parents taught me to be honest, but my teacher doesn't like it when I am. Today, my teacher asked me to tell her what famous person I admired most.

I told her, "Colonel Sanders."

Guess where I am now ...



Problem Name.....

The famous Olympic skier Picabo Street (pronounced Peek-A-Boo) is not just an athlete. She is now a nurse currently working at the Intensive Care Unit of a large metropolitan hospital. She is not permitted to answer the hospital telephones. It caused too much confusion when she would answer the phone and say, Picabo, ICU.



THE FAMILY TREE OF VINCENT VAN GOGH

| | |
|--|------------------|
| His dizzy aunt | Verti Gogh |
| The brother who ate prunes | Gotta Gogh |
| The brother who worked at a convenience store | Stop n Gogh |
| The grandfather from Yugoslavia | U Gogh |
| The cousin from Illinois | Chica Gogh |
| His magician uncle | Where-diddy Gogh |
| His Mexican cousin | A mee Gogh |
| The Mexican cousin's American half-brother | Gring Gogh |
| The nephew who drove a stage coach | Wells-far Gogh |
| The constipated uncle | Cant Gogh |
| The ballroom dancing aunt | Tang Gogh |
| The bird lover uncle | Flamin Gogh |
| The fruit loving cousin | Man Gogh |
| An aunt who taught positive thinking | Way-to-Gogh |
| The little bouncy nephew | Poe Gogh |
| A sister who loved disco | Go Gogh |
| And his niece who travels the country in a van | Winnie Bay Gogh |

And there ya Gogh !



DONATION.....

| | |
|---|------------|
| Father O'Malley answers the phone, | |
| "Hello, is this Father O'Malley?" | "It is" |
| "This is the IRS. Can you help us?" | "I can" |
| "Do you know a Ted Houlihan?" | "I do" |
| "Is he a member of your congregation?" | "He is" |
| "Did he donate \$10,000 to the church?" | "He will." |



THE PHUNNIE PAGES

THE UNEMPLOYMENT OFFICE.....

Billy Bob and Rufus worked together in a Kentucky clothing factory and both were laid off so they went to the unemployment office.

When asked his occupation, Billy Bob said "panty stitcher I sew elastic into ladies cotton panties"..... the clerk looked up "panty stitcher" and it was listed as unskilled labor, so she put him down for \$300 a week unemployment pay.

She asked Rufus his occupation and he said, "diesel fitter", which was listed as a skilled job.... she put him down for \$600 a week....

When Billy Bob found out he was furious! he stormed back into the office to find out why his co-worker got twice the money.....the clerk explained, "panty stitchers are unskilled, and diesel fitters are skilled labor" "what skill?" yelled Billy Bob. "I sew the elastic on the panties and Rufus puts 'em over his head and says..... "diesel fitter"!!!!



DEEP THOUGHTS

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

If lawyers are disbarred and clergymen defrocked, doesn't it follow that electricians can be delighted, musicians denoted, cowboys deranged, models deposed, tree surgeons debarked, and dry cleaners depressed?

Do Lipton Tea employees take coffee breaks?

What hair color do they put on the driver's licenses of bald men?

As income tax time approaches, did you ever notice:

When you put the two words "The" and "IRS" together it spells ! "THEIRS"?



WARNING.....

Don't shampoo in the shower....

Shampoo Warning! I don't know why I didn't figure this out sooner! I use shampoo in the shower! When I wash my hair, the shampoo runs down my whole body, and printed very clearly on the shampoo label is this warning, "FOR EXTRA BODY AND VOLUME."

No wonder I have been gaining weight!

Well I got rid of that shampoo and I am going to start showering with Dawn dish washing soap instead. It's label reads, "DISSOLVES FAT THAT IS OTHERWISE DIFFICULT TO REMOVE."

Problem solved! If I don't answer the phone I'll be in the shower!



Police work at its best....

Two policemen call on their radio to the Police Station.

"Hello. Is this, Sgt. Thomas?"

"Yes?"

"We have a case here, Sarge. A woman has shot her husband for stepping on the floor she had just mopped clean."

"Have you arrested the woman?"

"No sir. The floor is still wet."



PUNISHMENT.....

A US Air Force C-141 was scheduled to leave Thule Air Base, Greenland, at midnight during a winter month. During the pilot's pre-flight check, he discovers that the latrine holding tank is still full from the last flight. A message is sent to the base, and an airman who was off duty is called out to take care of it. The young man finally gets to the air base, makes his way to the aircraft, only to find that the latrine pump truck has been left outdoors, and is frozen solid, so he must find another one in the hangar, which takes even more time. He returns to the aircraft, and is less-than-enthusiastic about what he has to do. Nevertheless, he goes about the pumping job, deliberately and carefully, (and slowly), so as not to risk criticism later. As he's leaving the plane, the pilot stops him and says, "Son, your attitude and performance has caused this flight to be late. I'm going to personally see to it that you are not just reprimanded, but punished." Shivering in the cold, his task finished, he takes a deep breath, stands tall and says, "Sir, with all due respect, I'm not your son; I'm an Airman in the United States Air Force. I've been in Thule, Greenland for 11 months without any leave, and reindeers are beginning to look pretty good to me. I have one stripe, it is 2:30 in the morning, the temperature is 40° below zero, and my job here is to pump shit out of an aircraft! "Now, just exactly what form of punishment did you have in mind?"



Ron Chestna, 89 years of age, was stopped by police around 2 a.m. and was asked where he was going at this time of night.

Ron replied, "I'm on my way to a lecture about alcohol abuse and the effects it has on the human body, as well as smoking and staying out late."

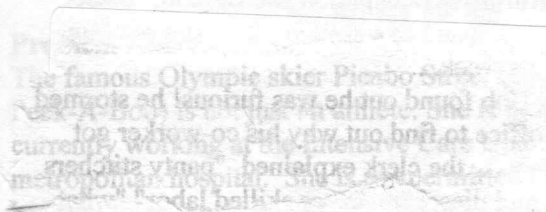
The officer asked, "Really? Who's giving that lecture at this time of night?"

Ron replied, "That would be my wife..."

**That's All Folks
To My Bunker I Shall Go**

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Vietnam Veterans of America South Bay Chapter 53

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