

The K.R.T.A. Bridge

Fall 2012

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Our motto: "It's great to remember but the bliss is to forget."

Online The Bridge may be seen at: www.krta.ca



Eureka! I have been looking for a picture, a metaphor really, that sums up what is touted as The New World Order, whose essence is to be stuck in a senseless, unsustainable situation. The World Economy, based on subsidized mass producing the most manufactured goods and the fewest possible (genetically altered) crops on the largest possible scale, then transporting it around the world, all for making more and more money for fewer and fewer people, is clearly unsustainable. World Power Politics, based on mass producing ever more deadly weapons of mass destruction at ever increasing cost, is anything, but wise. Producing throwaway goods on purpose, ditto. World Finance we have seen, but it continues to operate unseen. The depletion of the Earth's resources, the polluting of oceans, waterways, the very air we breathe, is clearly in the interest of no one. Protesters are now being targeted by the powers of the bought up states, brutalized and jailed. "Once a government is committed to the principle of silencing the voice of opposition, it has only one way to go, and that is down the path of increasingly repressive measures, until it becomes a source of terror to all its citizens and creates a country where everyone lives in fear." (Harry S Truman.) This is where we are going. Do we want to? Now look at the picture again! Are we the horse or just its rear end, supporting it all?

Kamloops Retired Teachers' Executive 2011-2012

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|-------------------------------------|----------------|-------------------------|
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| Past President - Donna Walsh | 250-374-3087 | donnaw00@telus.net |
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Planning Meeting August 16 at Donna Walsh's at 10:00 a. m.

2012-2013 General (Luncheon) Meetings at The Cottonwood Centre 12:00 p. m.

Sept. 4, 2012 “To Hell with the Bell”

Sept. 28, 2012 Feb. 22, 2013

Oct. 26, 2012 Mar. 29, 2013

Nov. 30, 2012 Apr. 26, 2013

Jan. 25, 2013 May 31, 2013

2011/2012 Executive Meetings at ABC Family Restaurant start at 11:30

Feb. 12, 2013

Oct. 16, 2012 Mar. 19, 2013

Nov. 20, 2012 Apr. 16, 2013

Jan. 15, 2013 May 21, 2013

Our KRTA Life in Pictures

January 2012



The inimitable Eva Harvey – the only Treasurer Anywhere who makes you laugh unfailingly, all while giving a treasurer’s report.



Susan Legault with Ryan Hrycan, a fire fighter embarked on helping the poor in Nicaragua and Africa.



Another Suzanne Legault project: Bringing in art work from secondary students



Rick Turner is always full of info about issues concerning senior citizens

February 2012 The Kamloops Museum comes to visit



The secret is out on the success of our organization: We get along!



A full house again.



Our Museum curator gave an authoritative history of Kamloops from native Settlement to modern city.

March 2012



A bursary recipient speaks... another listens attentively.
(Shawna Torres)



(Jennifer Martin)



Pat Petley reads the letter of the African student whose schooling we pay for



Marlene Olyneck speaks



The silent auction helps a lot, and



Darrel Johnson helps it along with a smile.

April 2012



A packed house listens to two fascinating presentors on organic cooking and gardening. We learned a lot about the management of garden plots throughout the city and the needs of old folks in cooking.



The gardener:
Shelaigh Garson



The cook:
Deedee Bone

May 2012 All about Elections



Past President Sheila Park...



Outgoing Prez Donna Walsh



Incoming Darrel Johnson

September 2012 Fortieth Anniversary of our Organization



Wendy Patrick and the anniversary shirt, well supported by the membership.



Our treasurer is never exactly sure how much money is in the bank, nor is the audience interested, exactly, until she cracks us up.

Glenda Miles: McQueen Lake Centre Celebrates Fortieth Anniversary

The McQueen Lake Environmental Education Centre was begun by a group of teachers, Rotarians, and Fish and Game Club members. Located sixteen kilometres northwest of Kamloops, it is near Lac du Bois Provincial Park, Isobel Lake Interpretive Forest, and the acreage of the Frolek Ranch recently dedicated to the Nature Conservancy. The Centre, nestled amid 640 acres of forest, lakes and grasslands, consists of a Day Centre (constructed in 1971) and an Overnight Centre (completed in 1972). A series of hiking and cross-country ski trails enable visitors to explore and study the forests, aquatic areas and unique grasslands of the southern interior. Since its inception, approximately 250,000 visitors have benefited from the programs offered. Each year six to seven thousand students and parents visit the McQueen Lake Centre to participate in outdoor and environmental programs. It also attracts study groups from provincial

universities and around the world. A volunteer society raises funds to purchase equipment and to rebuild and repair the forty year old cabins and structures that make up the camp. The sleeping cabins and the heritage cabin have been rebuilt, a washroom facility, teaching centre, gazebo, and a storage barn have been constructed and a solar electricity system has been installed. It is important to acknowledge the many people who have kept the McQueen Lake Centre vibrant for over forty years: parents, community supporters, teachers and school district staff. The staff at present includes: principal Art Blackwell, who oversees the total operation of the site; resource teacher Wayne Deptuck, who educates and supports teachers who bring children to the site; and a resident custodian Dan Sargent, who works on restoration, building and maintenance, and supports every group that arrives. It is important to note that Kirsten McDougall, the original resource person for the centre (1971 to 1978), is still very active as a volunteer on the “Friends of McQueen Lake” committee. And she would like everyone to contact her to become a “Friend of McQueen Lake”! Many people gathered at McQueen Lake recently to celebrate the fortieth anniversary. There was a wonderful feeling of camaraderie and pride. Many stories were told and everyone shared a special love for this amazing place in the forest.

Frank Veszely: Remembering McQueen Lake

The beginning of this now famous environmental education centre coincided with the beginning of my teaching career. Ralph Shaw, Alderman and Rotarian was my principal and Kirsten now McDougall mentioned above was the school secretary. Under Raph’s leadership it was impossible not to have been involved with environmental education. Ralph began the year by providing us with a copy of Toffler’s *Future Shock*, and we started to use the site for day trips before the cabins were completed. Rosemary Parker was an early stalwart on staff and Helen Morrison was a natural from the start. I, a city boy, took a while, but soon found myself part of the McQueen Lake Committee, and served on it for many years. As I recall, the initial concept was to provide the children with an experience of pioneer life, as well as giving them a hands on experience with the flora and the fauna of the site. Respect for the environment (not picking flowers and sticking to the trails) was paramount from the start, as well as not leaving a speck of garbage behind. This is so still. As the site included homesteads, the pioneer aspect was also important. I recall having to argue with the purists on the committee in favour of kerosene lamps for the cook shack. Sitting around a fire in the dark was preferred by some to the smelly lamps. For certain, the outdoor potties and the wood stoves in the log cabins emulated pioneer life on their own all too well, especially in winter. Stoking the fires all night (others’ as well as ours), I myself became a fast study. Ralph encouraged field trips so well that, in season and out, Bert Edwards Elementary resembled a bus terminal, with school buses loading and unloading kids coming and going to field trips, and not just to McQueen Lake. In ’72 Roger Bourbonnais and I took 76 kids (two classes of 38 each from an open area class), and half a dozen parents to Long Beach after a year of bake sales, car washes and bottle drives. Roger drove the bus. (There was more to it; we never told anyone.) It was the year of the flood, but one lane of the Trans Canada Highway was open behind the sand bags lining the centre of the road and we got through. What stands out in my memory to this day is the quality of the people involved with environmental

education and especially on the McQueen Lake Committee. As I recall, a young Carl de Bruijn spent his whole summer holiday building the cabins from scratch, and Helen Knight's love of nature was positively contagious. I, the city boy, am afflicted still.

The Environmental Centre has become much more "civilized" of late with electricity, hot and cold water service, heated flush toilets, centrally heated cabins, a teachers' cabin with a shower, to name a few of the amenities, nay, a spacious classroom! I should be happy. The life of the city has come to McQueen lake to stay with all its amenities. Alas, city boy or not, it is the lack of these I remember most fondly now. Perhaps there is more to be said for sitting around a fire in the dark than I had thought?

BCRTA AGM (Sept. 28-30, 2012) Delegates' Report

This year the AGM of the BCRTA was scheduled so that the COSCO Conference and the National Pensioners and Senior Citizens Federation Conference and AGM followed. Our group did not attend the NPSCF. BC Forum that is reported on below is the BC rep on the NPSCF. Saturday included two sessions on our pension. A brainstorming session on how locals encourage membership and keep members interest saw three tables report out on various aspects of what we do in Kamloops. KRTA is one of the more active and involved groups.

Friday Evening by Marie Laroche

On the evening of our arrival, a "Meet and Greet" and Registration was held in the ballroom of the Hilton Hotel. The area contained committee and service groups' displays and socializing and networking was achieved in informal groupings. Some of the groups were BC Forum (BC Federation of Retired Union Members), Canadian Centre for Policy Alternatives (They monitor public policy and hold governments accountable for their actions), and KEEF (Kenya Education Endowment Fund).

I was not familiar with the KEEF Mission, which is to provide scholarships for students from Kakamega County in western Kenya, to attend secondary and post-secondary schools. KEEF was established in 2004 under the Society Act of B.C. It is a non-profit organization, not affiliated with any government or religious organization. All of the monies donated to KEEF are designated for educational purposes in Kenya. Their administrative costs are covered through special fund raising events. It is a place where some of the students from Harambee go to continue their education. You can volunteer there for a period of time or/and support a student for one year (\$500.00). A receipt is given for your donation. To learn more about the goals and activities of the Kenya Education Endowment Fund, contact: Margaret (Peg) Klesner, Suite 904, 2135 Argyle Avenue, West Vancouver, B.C., V7V 1A5. or 604-926-3018 or lachaiam@telus.net or www.kenyaeducation.org.



[Caption: Grow your own dope! Plant a man!]

Pensions Report from the BCRTA AGM by Sheila Park

Teachers' Pension Plan (TPP), 2001 Financial Highlights: Investment Returns on the plan: 3.1%. Net Assets: \$16.9 Billion. The TPP fund is managed by the bcIMC. The bcMIC has a Responsible Investing Philosophy is based on the belief that well governed companies that are responsive to environmental and social issues will positively affect the long term investment performance of the plan. (More info on the website)

Affinity Plans: *The Fall issue of Postscript has an article about the plans that have been negotiated by the BCRTA Pensions Committee. They are also accessible on line.*

- Blue Advantage, CPEAC, Globus travel and Johnson Inc. Scholarship Program
- Collette, Worldwide Hotel Discounts and Perkopolis.

Pension Plan Myths: *(Postscript will have articles about these myths through the year)*

Gerry Tiede: Presenter (Gerry is the new chairperson of the BCRTA Pensions Committee)

Myth #1: Taxpayers fund teachers' pensions – *Truth:* Member Contributions, Employer Contributions and Investment Returns fund the Teachers' Pension Plan. Myth #2: All the risks in the Teachers' Pension Plan are borne by the Taxpayer. *Truth:* Risk is shared. Active members and employer contributions will increase equally. Myth #3) Teachers' Pension Plan provides full health benefits and lifetime cost-of-living increases to retired members – all at taxpayers' expense. *Truth:* TPP retired members pay all their health benefit costs. The cost-of-living increase is available only if the Inflation Adjustment Account is sustainable. If the fund is not sustainable, cost-of-living adjustments may be limited. Retired members bear all the risk that the IAA may not provide full cost-of-living indexing. Myth #4) BC teachers' pensions are inordinately generous. *Truth:* Teachers' median pension was \$28,431.00 (February 2010). Myth #5) The Teachers' Pension Plan is unsustainable. *Truth:* 2008 Actuarial Report: the plan is 98% funded. The TPP is sustainable.

Sunday Morning

This was the AGM for the R.R. Smith Fund and the BCRTA. In both a new executive was elected and the budgets reviewed. As in the last Postscript, the R.R. Smith is raising funds and supports various projects in B. C. and groups that have projects in third world countries. As well as the dollar per member of the BCRTA that is given, each local was encouraged to make a contribution as are individuals. Send your cheque to R.R. Smith Memorial Fund Foundation, 100-550 W 6th Avenue, Van, BC, V5Z 4P2. Make a note on the memo line either "for endowment" or "for grant".

COSCO Conference October 1-2, 2012 by Darrel Johnson

The theme of this conference was "The Joys & Tears of Living Longer" which was to explore the opportunities and challenges of Canadians' increased longevity. The format included keynote speakers, panel discussions and workshops. Seniors housing, healthcare and social connectedness were the themes covered by all speakers. Fifteen percent of Canadians are over

65. The majority are healthy and active and continue to contribute to society through working, taxation, volunteering. It is the wish of most seniors to stay in their homes as long as possible. Home care support can enable most to stay in their homes until medical circumstances dictate differently. In this province we saw home care support cut drastically by governments and a significant move to privatization. The government now recognizes that it is less costly to keep seniors in their homes as long as possible, but cost of this care is a significant percentage of a senior's income. Homecare nursing support is improving, but essentials such as housekeeping and general maintenance are not covered.

Health care and medical costs increases are not due to ageing, but due to the move to profitability. There is a strong need for more partnerships with non-profit groups and strong incentives for rational drug prescriptions. Doctor payment systems cost Medicare. Drug companies make huge profits and use this money to support parties running for government. Research has shown that only 3% of people on cholesterol lowering drugs benefit. We were encouraged to review medications and ask about side effects and drug interactions with our doctor and pharmacist. We were also encouraged to ask our doctor and/or druggist if there is a generic brand that is just as effective as the one being prescribed. Most generics are just as effective and much cheaper.

Social Connectedness is ever so important. As we age there is a tendency to withdraw and become less active. Tine Rostgaard from Aalborg University in Denmark and others praised programs in the home that train for independence and physiotherapy that enable seniors to be connected and remain mobile and active such as riding their bikes well into their nineties.

Tuesday afternoon switched back to Creating Age-Friendly Communities which was the theme of the COSCO conference four years ago. A councilor of the city of Burnaby highlighted what has been happening there. They have committees that represent teens to seniors which focus on the safety and usability of city planning projects. Besides the safety of streets, parks and buildings is their focus on low cost housing. They now have over 2200 units that were developed in cooperation with non-profit societies. These have enabled seniors that can no longer afford care for and/or maintain their homes to find affordable accommodation and increased socialization.

Research indicates that a senior's greatest cost to the healthcare system is at the end of life. Do remember that seniors are not breaking the healthcare system, but we do have options to us all that will save on the tax dollars we pay through making wise choices to maintain our health and be active.

Funny Journalism 101. Winning headlines: Something Went Wrong in Jet Crash, Expert Says *Police Begin Campaign to Run Down Jaywalkers * Panda Mating Fails; Veterinarian Takes Over * Juvenile Court to Try Shooting Defendant * Kids make delicious snacks * Red Tape Holds Up New Bridges * Man Struck By Lightning: Faces Battery Charge ! * New Study of Obesity Looks for Larger Test Group * Local High School Dropouts Cut in Half * Hospitals are Sued by 7 Foot Doctors * Typhoon Rips Through Cemetery; Hundreds Dead * Cold Wave Linked to Temperatures * War dims Hope for Peace * Man Kills Self Before Shooting Wife and Daughter * If Strike Isn't Settled Quickly, It May Last Awhile * Enfield (London) Couple Slain; Police Suspect Homicide [Overworked editors at work here?]

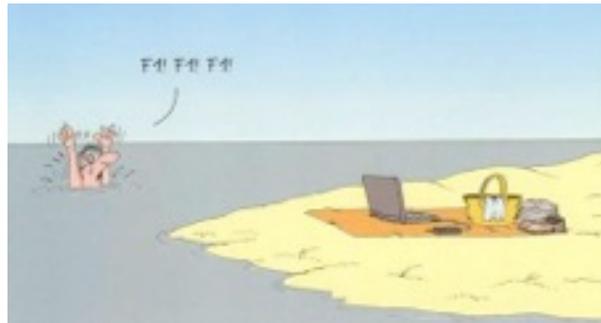
The Funny Page



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"It's the latest innovation in office safety. When your computer crashes, an air bag is activated so you won't bang your head in frustration."



"I'm never having kids. I hear they take nine months to download."



Seven Bar Jokes Involving Grammar and Punctuation.

by Eric K. Auld

1. A comma splice walks into a bar, it has a drink and then leaves.
2. A dangling modifier walks into a bar. After finishing a drink, the bartender asks it to leave.
3. A question mark walks into a bar?
4. Two quotation marks "walk into" a bar.
5. A gerund and an infinitive walk into a bar, drinking to drink.
6. The bar was walked into by the passive voice.
7. Three intransitive verbs walk into a bar. They sit. They drink. They leave.

Food for Thought

Jewish Hungarian Székely Éva said it: "I have been everything in this country. At first, under Nazi rule, I was a person to be exterminated. Then came the Soviets, and I became one of the bourgeoisie 'estranged class.' Then we got through this, I swam a world record, won Olympic gold, and became 'an outstanding representative of the working class.' We got past this, and I became 'the wife of a reactionary.' In such a situation one can do but one thing: try to remain a human being. You know, I was to be taken from my flat to the Danube, one of the Nazis wanted to shoot me, when my father said not to do it, I am the swimming champion of Hungary. The Nazi looked at me, asked what my name was, and as he looked at me I saw that one of his eyes was blue, the other brown. I have never seen this before. He swore, and left. The others were all shot into the Danube. But what should come to pass in 1950? I just won the national championship again, was standing on the podium, the awards were being given out. The Swimmers' Association's award is given me by XY, a bust of née Déry, I still have it in my trophy case. You know, the sport is every political system's advertisement, and they announce that XY, a colonel of the State Security Police is about to give me the Communist Party's Achievement Award and, coming toward me is that blue-brown eyed Nazi. Frozen to the ground, I look at him, he is looking at me; then we shake hands." One would think such potentially deadly labeling of people nowadays is *passée*. Think again. [Of interest to note that some of the most bloodthirsty Communists came from the ranks of the former Nazis. The Party knew of their past and used it as a powerful blackmail against them. Do our dirty work or else!]

B) I owe my Mother

1. My mother taught me TO APPRECIATE A JOB WELL DONE. "If you're going to kill each other, do it outside. I just finished cleaning." 2. My mother taught me RELIGION. "You better pray that will come out of the carpet." 3. My mother taught me about TIME TRAVEL. "If you don't straighten up, I'm going to knock you into the middle of next week!" 4. My mother taught me LOGIC. "Because I said so, that's why." 5. My mother taught me MORE LOGIC. "If you fall out of that swing and break your neck, you're not going to the store with me." 6. My mother taught me FORESIGHT. "Make sure you wear clean underwear, in case you're in an accident." 7. My mother taught me IRONY. "Keep crying, and I'll give you something to cry about." 8. My mother taught me about the science of OSMOSIS. "Shut your mouth and eat your supper." 9. My mother taught me about CONTORTIONISM. "Will you look at that dirt on the back of your neck!" 10. My mother taught me about STAMINA. "You'll sit there until all that spinach is gone." 11. My mother taught me about WEATHER. "This room of yours looks as if a tornado went through it." 12. My mother taught me about HYPOCRISY. "If I told you once, I've told you a million times. Don't exaggerate!" 13. My mother taught me the CIRCLE OF LIFE. "I brought you into this world, and I can take you out.." 14. My mother taught me about BEHAVIOR MODIFICATION. "Stop acting like your father!" 15. My mother taught me about ENVY. "There are millions of less fortunate children in this world who don't have wonderful parents like you do." 16. My mother taught me about ANTICIPATION. "Just wait until we get home." 17. My mother taught me about RECEIVING. "You are going to get it when you get

home!" 18. My mother taught me MEDICAL SCIENCE. "If you don't stop crossing your eyes, they are going to get stuck that way." 19. My mother taught me ESP. "Put your sweater on; don't you think I know when you are cold?" 20. My mother taught me HUMOR. "When that lawn mower cuts off your toes, don't come running to me." 21. My mother taught me HOW TO BECOME AN ADULT. "If you don't eat your vegetables, you'll never grow up." 22. My mother taught me GENETICS. "You're just like your father. 23. My mother taught me about my ROOTS. "Shut that door behind you. Do you think you were born in a barn?" 24. My mother taught me WISDOM. "When you get to be my age, you'll understand." 25. My mother taught me about JUSTICE. "One day you'll have kids, and I hope they turn out just like you!" My mother taught me about CHOICE. "Do you want me to stop this car?"

C) Top 10 Senior Texting Codes

ATD - At the Doctor's * BFF - Best Friend's Funeral * BTW - Bring the Wheelchair * BYOT - Bring Your Own Teeth * DWI - Driving While Incontinent * FWIW - Forgot Where I Was * FYI - Found Your Insulin * LOL - Living on Lipitor * ROFL...CGU - Rolling on the Floor Laughing...Can't get Up! * TOT - Texting on Toilet * WWNO - Walker Wheels Need Oil Hope these help. GGLKI (Gotta Go, Laxative Kicking in!)

D) Fifty Facts about the Human Body

1. The brain uses as much energy as a 10 Watt light bulb.
02. Impulses in our nervous system travel at 170 mph.
03. The brain uses 20% of the Oxygen in the blood supply.
04. Hair on the face grows much faster than on any other part of the body.
05. On average, we lose 60-100 strands of our hair.
06. A woman's hair is half the diameter of a man's.
07. Our nails grow four times faster on our hands than on our feet.
08. Blondes have more hair strands than anybody.
09. Half of our hair must be lost before we notice any hair loss at all.
10. The heart produces such a pressure that it could shoot our blood cells a distance of 9 metres away from the body.
11. There is enough acid in our stomachs to dissolve a razor blade.
12. The lining of our stomach is renewed every three-four days as it is dissolved in the acid.
13. A woman's heart beats faster than a man's.
14. The left lung is smaller as it gives room to the heart. Duh.
15. One can live even after most of one's inner organs are removed.
16. Women pass twice the urine of men.
17. 75% of us is made of water.
18. We produce enough saliva during our lifetime to fill two swimming pools. Yuck!
19. Producing ear wax is indispensable for the normal functioning of our ears.
20. There are 120 million sexual acts happening on the globe daily. [Wanna know who counted it!]
21. The largest cells are in the testicles, the smallest in the sperm.
22. Our teeth start to grow six months before we are born.
23. Every babe is born blue eyed, it is the ultraviolet rays of the Sun that change them into the color they hve inherited.
24. Every embryo exists as a single cell for about half an hour, before its rapid development starts.
25. Erection is a normal and necessary phase of REM dreaming.
26. Our hearing becomes more acute after a large meal.
27. If our saliva does not dissolve the food, we cannot taste it.
28. The human nose is capable of registering 50 000 different smells.
29. After cremation about 4.5 kg of ashes remain.
30. Around 60 we lose half of our taste buds and most of our virility.
31. The size of our eyes does not change after we are born, unlike our nose and ears.
32. More people die of heart attacks on Monday than any other day.
33. We die sooner of sleep deprivation than food deprivation.
34. 90% of illnesses are caused by stress.
35. we use 17 muscles to laugh, but it takes 43 to wrinkle

our bow. 36. Babies are born with 300 bones, this number is reduced to 206 at maturity. [Have you counted your bones recently?] 37. We are about 1 cm taller in the morning than in the evening. 38. The strongest muscle in the body is the tongue. [Aechie bunker says: "Whoever called women the weaker sex was obviously mistaken."] 39. We need 200 muscles to take a single step. 40. Thirty million cells die in our body every minute. 41. Every tongue print is unique. 42. The O blood type is the most common.. 43. Our lips are red because they are filled with tiny arteries. 44. The colder the place we fall asleep, the greater the chance of having a nightmare. 45. The human tear contains many enzymes that destroy bacteria. 46. In half an hour the body releases enough heat to boil two litres of water. 47. One cannot tickle oneself. 48. Humans are the only creatures capable of crying for emotional reasons. 49. Right-handed people live nine years longer than left-handed people on average. 50. The depression between our lips and nose has its own name. Did you know you had a philtrum?

E) **Perspective is everything.** A farmer drove to a neighbor's farmhouse and knocked at the door. A boy, about 9, opened the door. "Is your dad or mom at home?" asked the farmer. "No, they went to town." "How about your brother, Howard? Is he here?" "No, he went with Mom and Dad." The farmer stood there for a minute, shifting from one foot to the other, mumbling to himself. "I know where all the tools are, if you want to borrow one, or I can give Dad a message." Said the boy, trying to be helpful. "Well," said the farmer uncomfortably, "I really wanted to talk to your Dad. It's about your brother Howard getting my daughter Suzy pregnant". The boy thought for a moment. "You would have to talk to Dad about that" he said finally "I know he charges \$500 for the bull and \$50 for the pig, but I don't know how much he charges for Howard."

Children & Grandparents

1. She was in the bathroom, putting on her makeup, under the watchful eyes of her young granddaughter, as she'd done many times before. After she applied her lipstick and started to leave, the little one said, "But Grandma, you forgot to kiss the toilet paper good-bye!" I will probably never put lipstick on again without thinking about kissing the toilet paper good-bye... 2. My young grandson called the other day to wish me Happy Birthday. He asked me how old I was, and I told him, 80. My grandson was quiet for a moment, and then he asked, "Did you start at 1?" 3. After putting her grandchildren to bed, a grandmother changed into old slacks and a droopy blouse and proceeded to wash her hair. As she heard the children getting more and more rambunctious, her patience grew thin. Finally, she threw a towel around her head and stormed into their room, putting them back to bed with stern warnings. As she left the room, she heard the three-year-old say with a trembling voice, "Who was THAT?" 4. A grandmother was telling her little granddaughter what her own childhood was like. "We used to skate outside on a pond. I had a swing made from a tire; it hung from a tree in our front yard. We rode our pony. We picked wild raspberries in the woods." The little girl was wide-eyed, taking this all in. At last she said, "I sure wish I'd gotten to know you sooner!" 5. My grandson was visiting one day when he asked, "Grandma, do you know how you and God are alike?" I mentally polished my halo and I said, "No, how are we alike?" "You're both old," he replied. 6. A little girl was diligently pounding away on her grandfather's word processor. She told him she was writing a story. "What's it about?" he asked. "I don't know," she replied. "I can't read."

7. I didn't know if my granddaughter had learned her colors yet, so I decided to test her. I would point out something and ask what color it was. She would tell me and was always correct. It was fun for me, so I continued. At last, she headed for the door, saying, "Grandma, I think you should try to figure out some of these colors yourself!" 8. When my grandson Billy and I entered our vacation cabin, we kept the lights off until we were inside to keep from attracting pesky insects. Still, a few fireflies followed us in. Noticing them before I did, Billy whispered, "It's no use Grandpa. Now the mosquitoes are coming after us with flashlights." 9. When my grandson asked me how old I was, I teasingly replied, "I'm not sure." "Look in your underwear, Grandpa," he advised "Mine says I'm 4 to 6." 10. A second grader came home from school and said to her grandmother, "Grandma, guess what? We learned how to make babies today." The grandmother, more than a little surprised, tried to keep her cool. "That's interesting," she said... "How do you make babies?" "It's simple," replied the girl. "You just change 'y' to 'i' and add 'es'." 11. Children's Logic: "Give me a sentence about a public servant," said a teacher. The small boy wrote: "The fireman came down the ladder pregnant." The teacher took the lad aside to correct him. "Don't you know what pregnant means?" she asked. "Sure," said the young boy confidently. "It means carrying a child." 12. A grandfather was delivering his grandchildren to their home one day when a fire truck zoomed past. Sitting in the front seat of the fire truck was a Dalmatian dog. The children started discussing the dog's duties. "They use him to keep crowds back," said one child. "No," said another. "He's just for good luck.." A third child brought the argument to a close. "They use the dogs," she said firmly, "to find the fire hydrants." 13. A 6-year-old was asked where his grandma lived. "Oh," he said, "she lives at the airport, and when we want her, we just go get her. Then, when we're done having her visit, we take her back to the airport." 14. Grandpa is the smartest man on earth! He teaches me good things, but I don't get to see him enough to get as smart as him! 15. My Grandparents are funny, when they bend over, you hear gas leaks and they blame their dog.

Request from Marlene Olyneck

Please return to the „Bring a Book, take a Book” table my copy of the book The Global Forest so that it can continue to be in circulation.

Heritage

A PASSION FOR SHARING (Anecdotes of Retired Elementary Teachers and A PASSION FOR LEARNING (Anecdotes of Retired Secondary Teachers) are for sale at \$20.00 each. Please contact Marie Laroche at 250-376-2597 or mplaroche@telus.net

Please support the Heritage Committee and consider these books for gifts at Christmas or for birthdays or other celebrations.

Artist on Show

Marlene a. Wildeman: „Wildebirds, Wildebeasts and Wildewoods” at Wilson House Gallery, 115 Tranquille, from Oct. 16 to Nov. 14

In memoriam

Renee Renkama

Renee died peacefully at her home in Kamloops at the age of 58 years. She was a wonderful daughter, wife, mother, grandmother and friend. While we are sad for our loss we are thankful for our time with her and for her guidance and her love. Renee was a teacher who loved her students and her work. In retirement she used her amazing talent with colors to create, and then give, beautiful quilts. Renee was born in Oliver and raised in Osoyoos. After attending SFU she moved to Kamloops in 1978 and started her teaching career. Her summers were spent on Shuswap Lake gardening, entertaining and raising her family. Renee loved the beauty and warmth of Hawaii and in retirement enjoyed winters living at her home in Kailua-Kona. The Aloha Spirit was natural to her and she leaves many Hawaiian friends. A Celebration of her life was held at R & R Resort, Scotch Creek. Donations may be made to the Cancer Society.

Enid Daimer

Enid Damer has passed away in October of this year. Her final column appeared in the October issue of Senior Connector under the title "Farewell." It reads: "It is with a great deal of sorrow that I begin my last column. I have enjoyed writing the columns for twelve years and now it is good-bye. I have been fighting a very aggressive form of cancer these past three months and have lost the battle. I went through chemo in the belief that all would turn out well, but it was not to be. Alas, we do not know what awaits us around the corner, do we? Make the most of every day. Do you have a 'bucket list'? If so, get busy! As the Queen Mother once said, lead every day as if tomorrow you would be run over by a double-decker bus. Every month I wondered if I could come up with yet another Food for Thought, but somehow there was always another topic just waiting to be written. I know I have a lot of readers 'out there' and I will miss our monthly chat. Please promise to keep on cooking. I am firmly convinced that cooking brings family and friends closer together. Bake a fresh batch of cookies or a lemon loaf and invite a friend for tea. Do that in remembrance of me. Enid." I am thinking our readership is in the hundreds. That's a lot of cookies to share, and lot of love.

Kamloops Adult Learners' Society Offers

- Daytime classes, usually two hours per week * Topics include Computers, Astronomy, Creative Writing, The Movie Club, Pencil Art, Comparative Religions, Music Appreciation, Geologic History of Kamloops, Geneology. Currently Social Media, Strata living, Senior driving update, News and Views, Pin embroidery, Poetry, Numbers and the Universe, to name a few.
- Great fun and companionship. You'll meet new friends with similar interests.

Web: www.kals.ca E-mail: info@kals.ca Membership: \$ 35 Course fees: \$ 25 - 40

Poetry Corner

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| <p>Remembering the Hungarian Revolution of 1956</p> <p>Fifty-six! What have you meant, and yet you'll mean to me? Not after fifty-six years can I tell completely.</p> <p>Even though I live for words, and call myself poet, stand by each word steadfastly, think them inviolate;</p> <p>believe words truly reflect ideals, betrayal, as spirits feel true yearning for freedom's call and thrall.</p> <p>I know dastardly lying heroism if thwart, tyranny's ugly, fake face will never be Magyar.</p> <p>For then we showed ideals if men together bind – allies become alloyed and soldiers soldered in fight.</p> <p>And while a tyrant's meanness may rule whole continents, small nations are deserving of our full sentiments.</p> <p>That holy rights to self-rule, freedom inviolate is unsurpassable, as life's own great caveat.</p> | <p>For then and there, together, a nation bore witness, just as betrayed its true face communist dastardness.</p> <p>For then and there, we all knew, a small nation, apart, showed nowhere in the wide world has nation nobler heart.</p> <p>Felt good to be a Magyar – a privilege indeed – for then we knew the whole world was conscious of our deed.</p> <p>Freedom's harbingers were we, for all the world to see, only how did we do it was wondrous mystery.</p> <p>And how much more? For how long? For fear of death beneath can't keep enslaved a nation, if once it found its feet!</p> <p>There will always be cowards, bloodthirsty murderers – with all weapons in their hands – yet power won't be theirs!</p> <p>Fear folks, you lying scoundrels! You, whose God is money! The public's court works slowly – but works eternally.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">Frank Veszely</p> |
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Outside a second-hand shop: WE EXCHANGE ANYTHING - BICYCLES, WASHING MACHINES, ETC. WHY NOT BRING YOUR WIFE ALONG AND GET A WONDERFUL BARGAIN? Notice in health food shop window: CLOSED DUE TO ILLNESS. Spotted in a safari park: ELEPHANTS PLEASE STAY IN YOUR CAR.

Seen during a conference: FOR ANYONE WHO HAS CHILDREN AND DOESN'T KNOW IT, THERE IS A DAY CARE ON THE 1ST FLOOR. Notice in a farmer's field: THE FARMER ALLOWS WALKERS TO CROSS THE FIELD FOR FREE, BUT THE BULL CHARGES. Message on a leaflet: IF YOU CANNOT READ, THIS LEAFLET WILL TELL YOU HOW TO GET LESSONS. On a repair shop door: WE CAN REPAIR ANYTHING. (PLEASE KNOCK HARD ON THE DOOR - THE BELL DOESN'T WORK)

The 2012 Karess Team



Investors' Group "Walk for Memories" coordinator Carol Trombley wrote: "A warm thank you for your team's generous contribution to help Kamloops raise \$ 91,151.77 for Alzheimer's disease and related dementia support and research. Your participation at the Walk helped create a successful, fun event for everyone who attended. We are pleased to enclose a copy of your team photo to mark the occasion. We hope to see you at next year's Walk. Save the date: January 27, 2013 – and we'll do it all again!" Indeed, Sheila Park is organizing the team for next year's event. Contact her to participate. Telephone: 250-372-2806 E-mail: spark1@telus.net You may also register directly if you google Alzheimers Society of B. C. – Kamloops and click on Register Now. Be sure to name KARESS (Kamloops Administrators, Retirees, Educators & Support Staff) as your team.

Notes from Outgoing President Donna Walsh.

I completed my term of office in May and can't believe how quickly those two years slipped away. I'm sure it was because I was having fun and thoroughly enjoyed being involved with

friends and colleagues. It has been my pleasure to work with a very dedicated Executive and Committee chairpersons. No task was ever too large or too small for them to work on. It would be difficult to pick highlights from my term in office as there were so many, but I think our Bursary Committee needs honourable mention. Once again they have done an outstanding job of coming up with fund raising ideas that have been fun for all of us. They have also raised a considerable amount of money. Which leads me to mention how much I enjoyed presenting our Bursaries to such deserving T.R.U. Education students. To see and hear their remarks of joy and appreciation makes it all so worthwhile. (We will be giving two \$1400.00 Bursaries in November 2012.)As we look forward to celebrating 40 years as a branch of the B.C.R.T.A., I would like to THANK all those dedicated retired teachers that came before us and have helped to make this organization what it is today. From the small group that met at Harold's Restaurant back in 1971, to 400 plus members today, we can be very proud of our accomplishments. My wish for the future is that we continue to thrive, grow and carry on the meaningful work of this Association.

Ed. Note:

Our new President, Darrel Johnson needs no introduction. He has been filling the position of MR. EVERYTHING in this organization for many years now, including President, and when at our nominating meeting everyone else declined, he stepped up to the plate. We are lucky to have his capable services again. He provides us all within the organization with a peace of mind continuity only can provide. Thank you, Darrel!

Pun for Pundits only

Once upon a time a Girl Potato and Boy Potato had eyes for each other, and finally they got married, and had a little Sweet Potato, which they called Yam. Of course, they wanted the best for Yam. When it was time, they told her about the facts of life. They warned her about going out and getting half-baked, so she wouldn't get accidentally mashed, and get a bad name for herself like 'Hot Potato,' and end up with a bunch of tater tots. Yam said not to worry, no Spud would get her into the sack and make a rotten potato out of her! On the other hand she wouldn't stay home and become a couch potato, either. She would get plenty of exercise so as not to be skinny like her shoestring cousins. When she went off to Europe, Mr. And Mrs. Potato told Yam to watch out for the hard-boiled guys from Ireland and the greasy guys from France called French Fries. And when she went out West, to watch out for the Indians so she wouldn't get scalloped. Yam said she would stay on the straight and narrow and wouldn't associate with those high class Yukon Golds, or the ones from the other side of the tracks who advertise their trade on all the trucks that say 'Frito Lay.' Mr. And Mrs. Potato sent Yam to Idaho P.U. (that's Potato University), so that when she graduated she'd really be in the chips. But in spite of all they did for her, one day Yam came home and announced she was going to marry Peter Mansbridge. Peter Mansbridge! Mr and Mrs. Potato were very upset. They told Yam she couldn't possibly marry a **COMMONTATER!**

How to get an A+ in School Nowadays.

The following is an actual question given on a University of Arizona chemistry mid term, and an actual answer turned in by a student. The answer by this student was so 'profound' that the professor shared it with colleagues, via the Internet, which is, of course, why we now have the pleasure of enjoying it as well:

Bonus Question: Is Hell exothermic (gives off heat) or endothermic (absorbs heat)?

Most of the students wrote proofs of their beliefs using Boyle's Law (gas cools when it expands and heats when it is compressed) or some variant.

One student, however, wrote the following:

First, we need to know how the mass of Hell is changing in time. So we need to know the rate at which souls are moving into Hell and the rate at which they are leaving, which is unlikely. I think that we can safely assume that once a soul gets to Hell, it will not leave. Therefore, no souls are leaving. As for how many souls are entering Hell, let's look at the different religions that exist in the world today.

Most of these religions state that if you are not a member of their religion, you will go to Hell. Since there is more than one of these religions and since people do not belong to more than one religion, we can project that all souls go to Hell. With birth and death rates as they are, we can expect the number of souls in Hell to increase exponentially. Now, we look at the rate of change of the volume in Hell because Boyle's Law states that in order for the temperature and pressure in Hell to stay the same, the volume of Hell has to expand proportionately as souls are added.

This gives two possibilities:

1. If Hell is expanding at a slower rate than the rate at which souls enter Hell, then the temperature and pressure in Hell will increase until all Hell breaks loose.
2. If Hell is expanding at a rate faster than the increase of souls in Hell, then the temperature and pressure will drop until Hell freezes over.

So which is it?

If we accept the postulate given to me by Teresa during my Freshman year that, 'It will be a cold day in Hell before I sleep with you,' and take into account the fact that I slept with her last night, then number two must be true, and thus I am sure that Hell is exothermic and has already frozen over. The corollary of this theory is that since Hell has frozen over, it follows that it is not accepting any more souls and is therefore, extinct leaving only Heaven, thereby proving the existence of a divine being which explains why, last night, Teresa kept shouting 'Oh my God.'

THIS STUDENT RECEIVED AN A+.