



SONS IN RETIREMENT

TWIN RIVERS BRANCH #109

Marysville, California
Incorporated June 18, 1984

FUN
FOOD
FELLOWSHIP

APRIL, 2021

BIG SIR MESSAGE Sir Dave Sparks (916)645-3034 davidsparks@att.net



Greetings fellow SIRs;

It's April and baseball is back. SOOOOO tired of watching basketball. Not much new to report. The BEC has decided to try for a luncheon on July 20th. In discussions with the caterer, she has asked for relatively accurate numbers for attendance. So I'm going to ask the callers for positive attendance only. No guess work. When the caller contacts you, please be sure of your yes/no response. This will also help us to determine the membership total's. That's all for now.

Regards Dave Sparks

CELEBRATING THEIR BIRTHDAY IN APRIL



**David Dagnino, Jeff Gingery, Gerry Kirk, John Thunen
Eric Vodden, and Larry Witherow**



TREASURERS REPORT Roland D'Arcy 743-8742 rolanddrc@yahoo.com

Currently there is \$1554.44 in the Branch 109 account. The annual audit has been completed and there haven't been warrants issued or arrests made. So the account is correct and verified with all bills paid.

Roland D'Arcy, Br. 109 Treasurer

My mailing address: Roland D'Arcy, PO Box 60, Browns Valley, CA. 95918.



Dad always bragged about the gunners on his ship. Once during target practice, an unmanned drone flew past an anti-aircraft cruiser. The cruiser opened up, shells furiously flying all around the drone but not hitting it. Then came Dad's ship's turn. The gunners' very first shot sent the drone into the water! Forty years later, Dad met the man responsible, and he told him how impressed he had been. "Yeah, I got in a lot of trouble for that," the gunner said. "Turns out we were supposed to shoot around it, not hit it."

During World War II, my father often found himself stuck with KP duty. One day, convinced he could improve things, he told the head cook, "If you give me a paring knife, I could peel these potatoes faster." The cook turned slowly to my father and said, "Son, you're in the Army. You have plenty of time."

My husband and I were daydreaming about what we would do if we won the lottery. I started: "I'd hire a cook so that I could just say, 'Hey, make me a sandwich!'" Thomas shook his head. "Not me. I already have one of those."

I tried having my mother's phone disconnected, but the customer-service rep told me that since the account was in my dad's name, he'd have to be the one to put in the request. The fact that he'd been dead for 40 years didn't sway her. Then a solution hit me: "If I stop paying the bill, you can turn off the service, right?" "Well, yes," she said reluctantly. "But that would ruin his credit."