



~ Happy Birthday To ~

To My Daughter-in-Law Shone Ellis on the 6th. Happy Birthday! Virginia

Geezers ~ (slang for an old man) are easy to spot:

At sporting events, during the playing of the National anthem, Geezers remove their caps and stand at attention and sing without embarrassment. They know the words and believe in them. Geezers remember the depression, World War II, Pearl Harbor, Guadalcanal and Normandy. They remember the cowardice, stupidity and the cruelty of Hitler. The sign of the swastika can still bring a horrified tear to many old Geezers, they can't help but remember mans inhumanity to man. They remember the Atomic Age, the Korean War, the Cold War, the jet age and the moon landing, plus the 50 plus peacekeeping missions from 1945 to 2006, not to mention Vietnam. They also remember the Gulf War and the current War on Terrorism. If you bump into a Geezer on the sidewalk, he will apologize. If you pass a Geezer on the street, he will nod or tip his cap to a lady. Geezers trust strangers and are courtly to women. They hold the door for the next person and always, when walking, make certain a lady is on the inside for protection. Geezers get embarrassed if someone curses in front of a woman and children and they don't like any fifth on TV or in movies. Geezers have moral courage. They seldom brag unless it's about their grandchildren. It's the Geezers who know our great country is protected by young men and women of law enforcement and in our country's military services, serving their country so far from home. This country needs Geezers with their decent values. We need them more then ever. Thank GOD for Geezers! Let's pray they never disappear from our lives.

~ Why One Should Never Drink Alcohol and Ride ~

Bart decides to try horseback riding, even though he has had no lessons or prior experience. He mounts the horse, unassisted and the horse immediately springs into motion. It gallops along at a steady and rhythmic pace, but Bart begins to slip from the saddle. In terror, he grabs for the horse's mane, but cannot seem to get a firm grip. He tries to throw his arms around the horse's neck, but he slips down the side of the horse anyway. The horse gallops along, seemingly unaware of its slipping rider. Finally, giving up his frail grip, Bart attempts to leap away from the horse and throw himself to safety. Unfortunately, his foot has become entangled in the stirrup and he is now at the mercy of the horse's pounding hooves as his head is struck against the ground over and over. As his head is battered against the ground, he is mere moments away from unconsciousness when to his great fortune.....Frank, the 'Wal-Mart' greeter sees him and unplugs the horse.

