



*Happy Valentines from your friends
at Bluewater Region Car Club*



Bluewater Region – Running Board News February 2021

To all members of Bluewater Region: This is a short newsletter to remind us all of Valentines Day and for us to share our thoughts and concerns with each other.

Winter is soon to be down to the last six weeks and who knows where we will be with the COVID-10 situation, but you know what, we are getting through this pandemic. Fortunately, in this area we are seeing very few cases and those we do hear about are being kept at bay by our very reliable front-line people. THANK YOU to each and every one of them for the GREAT job.

In the meantime, we have not made any plans for this upcoming season, but we are keeping tabs on where we are at with being able to meet again. As soon as we get the go ahead, we will be putting together a schedule that will include events where we can all attend. Even if we cannot be sponsoring social events we will try to have the odd, very well planned and well spaced car tour that ensures safe distancing and a healthy environment.

Sharon has put together a few stories, some of which you may have already read and some which may be new. Please enjoy, stay safe, stay healthy and be kind.

Please take the time to call a Bluewater Member and wish them a Happy Valentines Day. We all like to be a special Valentine to someone.

Happy Valentines from Wayne.

Contact: 519.376-6787 or whynd1943@gmail.com

LOOKING FOR: Tom Marcotte, a fellow member – tommarcotte@eastlink.ca or 519-797-3744 is looking for a 55 Ford Victoria Fairlane Outside Sun Visor. If you can assist Tom, please contact him. Thanks.



COVID-19

How are you doing? We know that most of us are still feeling the effects of self isolating and that we are still not able to move about freely. We remain cautiously aware of our surroundings. We are reminded constantly that the best thing for everyone is to remain vigilant. And for the most part we are all doing that. The statistics are showing this. But our job is not done just yet. We still have a little way to go. If you are feeling that you would like to talk to someone, please don't hesitate to contact any one of our executive or directors. Their emails are on the home page of our website. We would love to share with you our feelings too. If you are finding you need some assistance with anything, don't hesitate to communicate that to us also. The Bluewater Region Car Club is a family, and we are here for you.

Let's continue to follow precautions, wear masks and practice our social distancing!

Please stay safe, stay healthy and stay connected!



www.bluewatercarclub.com – our new website

If you have access to a computer, please check us out.

Updates on the status of events, announcements, pictures, and newsletters, etc. will be here for you.

If you do have an email, please share it with us and we will include you when we are emailing out new information. For those without email, we will continue to mail you our newsletters.

A Farm Kid Joins the Marines

Dear Ma and Pa,

I am well. Hope you are. Tell Brother Walt and Brother Elmer the Marine Corps beats working for old man Minch by a mile. Tell them to join up quick before all of the places are filled. I was restless at first because you get to stay in bed till nearly 5am. But I am getting used to it so I like to sleep late.

Tell Walt and Elmer all you do before breakfast is smooth your cot and shine some things. No hogs to slop, feed to pitch, mash to mix, wood to split, or fire to lay. Practically nothing. Men got to shave but it is not too bad, there's warm water.

Breakfast is strong on trimmings like fruit juice, cereal, eggs, bacon etc. But kind of weak on chops, potatoes, ham, steak, fried eggplant, pie and other regular food. But tell Walt and Elmer you can always sit by the two city boys that live on coffee. Their food, plus yours, holds you until noon when you get fed again. It's no wonder these city boys can't walk much.

We go on "route marches", which the platoon sergeant says are long walks to harden us.

If he thinks so, it's not my place to tell him different. A "route march" is about as far as to our mailbox at home. Then the city guys get sore feet, and we all ride back in trucks. The sergeant is like a schoolteacher. He nags a lot. The captain is like the school board. Majors and colonels just ride around and frown. They don't bother you none.

The next will kill Walt and Elmer with laughing. I keep getting medals for shooting and I don't know why. The bullseye is near as big as a chipmunk head and don't move and it ain't shooting at you like the Higgett boys at home. All you got to do is lie there all comfortable and hit it. You don't even load your own cartridges. They come in boxes. Then we have what they call hand-to-hand combat training. You get to wrestle with them city boys. I have to be real careful though, they break real easy. It ain't like fighting with that ol' bull at home. I'm about the best they got in this except for that Tug Jordan from over in Silver Lake. I only beat him once. He joined up the same time as me, but I'm only 5'6" and 130 pounds and he's 6'8" and near 300 pounds dry.

Be sure to tell Walt and Elmer to hurry and join, before the other fellers get onto this setup and come stampeding in.

Your loving daughter, Alice.



*"Be who you are and
say what you feel,*

*because those who mind
don't matter,
and those who matter,
don't mind."*

Dr. Seuss



Nuts About Love

“Driving through Southern California, I stopped at a roadside stand that sold fruit, vegetables and crafts. As I went to pay, I noticed the young woman behind the counter was painting a sign. ‘Why the new sign?’ I asked. ‘My boyfriend didn’t approve of the old one,’ she said. When I glanced at what hung above the counter, I understood. It declared: Local Honey Dates Nuts.” — *Contributed by Theodore Bologna*

Irresistible Irony

“About a year had passed since my amicable divorce, and I decided it was time to start dating again. Unsure how to begin, I thought I’d scan the personals column of my local newspaper. I came across three men who seemed like they’d be promising candidates. A couple of days later, I was checking my answering machine and discovered a message from my ex-husband. ‘I was over visiting the kids yesterday,’ he said. ‘While I was there I happened to notice you had circled some ads in the paper. Don’t bother calling the guy in the second column. I can tell you right now it won’t work out. That guy is me.’”

— *Contributed by Pat Patel*

Making the Grade



“My high-school English teacher was well known for being a fair, but hard, grader. One day I received a B minus on a theme paper. In hopes of bettering my grade and in the spirit of the Valentine season, I sent her an extravagant heart-shaped box of chocolates with the pre-printed inscription: “BE MINE.” The following day, I received in return a Valentine from the teacher. It read: Thank you, but it’s still BE MINE-US.”

— *Contributed by Brad Wilcox*