

ROYAL CANADIAN AIR FORCE ASSOCIATION



783 (CALGARY) WING

May 2013 – BRIEF NEWSLETTER UPDATE

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

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| June 24, 2013 | 783 Calgary Wing Monthly Meeting
Horton Road Legion at 7 pm
Elections for 783 Executives |
| July 5, 2013 | Setup Party for the Stampede Breakfast
6:00 pm at Spielman's Ranch (9528 – 3 street SE) |
| July 6, 2013 | Annual 783 Wing Stampede Breakfast
9:00 am at the Spielman's Ranch.
Dress western and bring your lawn chairs.
Guests are welcome. Kindly RSVP at (403) 253-6297 |
| July 13, 2013 | Liquid Courage (Calgary MFRC Fundraiser)
Noon until 5 pm at #1 Legion. Contact Military Family Resource Centre for Tickets (\$20) online at calgarymfrc.ca or at 403-410-2320 (extension 3590) |
| July 20/21, 2013 | Lethbridge Air Show
Join with 702 Wing to view |
| August 11, 2013 | UN Peacekeepers Parade
11:00 am at Peacekeepers Park, Calgary |
| September 15, 2013 | Battle of Britain
Parade starts at 2:00 pm
Military Museum, 4520 Crowchild Tr SW |
| September 23, 2013 | 783 Calgary Wing Monthly Meeting
Horton Road Legion at 7 pm. |

RECIPE SWAP

Figs and Prosciutto with Strawberry Vinaigrette

¾ cup	strawberries (6 oz / 60 ml)	6 slices	prosciutto cut in half lengthwise
2 tbsp	balsamic vinegar	¼ cup	brandy
½ cup	olive oil		Fresh ground pepper
12	large figs		

Preheat oven to 300 F

Vinaigrette

- Place strawberries and vinegar in a blender and blend till smooth.
- With motor running, add oil in slow and steady. Blend till smooth.

Add more vinegar if you like sharper taste

Wrap piece prosciutto around each fig.

Make X incision across the top of each fig and drizzle on a little brandy.

Sprinkle with pepper and bake for 10 minutes.

Serve war, with vinaigrette.

Makes 12

Courtesy of Bev Spielman

COMEDY CORNER

Bartender Joke

An old married couple no sooner hit the pillows when the old man passes gas and says, "Seven Points."

His wife rolls over and says, "What in the world was that?"

The old man replied, "It's fart football."

A few minutes later his wife lets one go and says, "Touchdown, tie score..."

After about five minutes the old man lets another one go and says, "Aha. I'm ahead 14 to 7."

Not to be outdone the wife rips out another one and says, "Touchdown, tie score."

Five seconds go by and she lets out a little squeaker and says, "Field goal, I lead 17 to 14."

Now the pressure is on for the old man. He refuses to get beaten by a woman, so he strains real hard.

Since defeat is totally unacceptable, he gives it everything he's got, and accidentally poops in the bed.

The wife says, "What the hell was that?"

The old man says, "Half time, switch sides..."

Nixx Pub Joke #12

A helicopter was flying around above Seattle when an electrical malfunction disabled all of the aircraft's electronic navigation and communications equipment.

Due to the clouds and haze, the pilot could not determine the helicopter's position. The pilot saw a tall building, flew toward it, circled, and held up a handwritten sign that said, "WHERE AM I?" in large letters.

People in the tall building quickly responded to the aircraft, drew a large sign, and held it in a building window. Their sign said "YOU ARE IN A HELICOPTER."

The pilot smiled, waved, looked at his map, determined the course to steer to SEATAC airport, and landed safely.

After they were on the ground, the copilot asked the pilot how he had done it.

"I knew it had to be the Microsoft Building, because they gave me a technically correct but completely useless answer."

At The Military Enlistment Office

A guy comes to the military enlistment office.

He is asked: "What would you like to be?"

He responds: "A pilot."

So they decide to help the guy and send him to study flying, but he fails. And he comes to the military enlistment office again: "Sorry, but you can't be a pilot any more. Select another variant."

The guy thinks and speaks: "So I want to be in the Air Defence."

"Why air defence?"

"If I can't fly, then nobody will fly!"

Landing In A Field

A pilot has engine trouble and lands in a field. As he walks around the plane to check out the problem, he hears a voice behind him say, "You have a clogged fuel line." Looking around, he sees no one, except a cow. Startled out of his wits, he runs across the field to the farmer's house and pounds on the door. When the farmer appears at the door, the out-of-breath pilot stammers that his cow has just talked – and even tried to explain what was wrong with the airplane.

The farmer drawled, "Was it a brown cow?" "Yes." "Did it have a white patch on its forehead?" "Yes, yes, that's the one." "OK, that's Flossie. Don't pay no attention to her. She doesn't know nothin' about aeroplanes."

LAST POST

PRITCHARD, Herbert Thomas

A PROUD CALGARIAN and 783 Wing Life Member



Herbert Pritchard passed away peacefully on the morning of Wednesday, May 15, 2013 at the age of 96. Herb was born and spent his formative years in Calgary. As a young man Herb taught in country schools in Turner Valley and Delia, Alberta. After meeting his wife Roberta "Bobby", also a teacher, they settled in Calgary. His career was interrupted when the country went to war. Herb was proud to serve in the RCAF overseas in WWII, and was a lifetime member of the Royal Canadian Legion and Air Force Association. After the war Herb continued his involvement by working many summers in the Cadet Camp in Banff where he was in charge of all civilian personnel. Herb returned to post-secondary school at the University of Alberta and once he had completed a Bachelor of Education degree, he continued his teaching career in Calgary. Herb was a gifted teacher who loved the children he taught. Herb was the Principal of Hillhurst School and later transferred to Banff Trail where at age 58 he retired. Although Herb was interested in all life had to offer, he was passionate about his lapidary hobby and also the practice of hypnosis. He was an active member in both the Calgary Lapidary Club and the Alberta Hypnosis Society. Retirement brought adventures. Herb and Bobby traveled the world, spent winters in the south, and summers visiting family near and far, living life to the fullest. Herb taught classes at the Kirby Centre, volunteered for Tuesday night Bingo at the Legion Branch 264, noodled for dinosaur bones in Drumheller, spent Saturday mornings at garage sales, and loved to work in his workshop. Herb worked as a volunteer for the Calgary Stampede for many years and this was a perfect fit for this proud Calgarian. It gave him great pleasure to talk to visitors about the city he loved so much. He was an avid reader and read everything Louis L'Amour wrote, at least twice. Herb touched the lives of all he met and will be remembered for the joy he found in his children and grandchildren, his intelligent conversation, his gentle manner and good humour. Herb leaves behind his four children Eleanor, Ginny (Cal), Laurie and Bill (Sue) who will all miss him dearly. Herb also leaves behind eight grandchildren, thirteen great-grandchildren and eight great-great-grandchildren. He is survived by his brother Roy Pritchard of Edmonton, Alberta. Predeceased by his wife of 71 years, Roberta, his daughter Vicky and grandchildren Troy Mae Hoines and Dean Hoines. The family would like to extend their sincere appreciation to the staff at the Colonel Belcher Veterans' Care Facility for the compassion, kindness and caring they provided to Dad. The family would also like to thank family friends, Sharon, Jack, Murray and Roger for their friendship, support and caring visits to Dad. A Celebration of Life will be held at a later date.

When I die, remember that what you knew of me is with you always.

What is buried is only the shell of what was.

Do not regret the shell, but remember the man.

Remember the father. Remember the friend.

Last of the Breed

Louis L'Amour

In living memory of Herbert Pritchard, a tree will be planted at Fish Creek Provincial Park.