

Subject: Friendship

Hello my friends! Just to say "I love you all!"
AROUND THE CORNER I HAVE
A FRIEND

Read this one slowly....

Around the corner I have a friend
In this great country that has no end,
Yet the days go by and weeks rush on,
And before I know it, a year is gone

And I never see my old friend's face,
For life is a swift and terrible race,
He knows I like him just as well,
As in the days when I rang his bell,
And he rang mine..

We were much younger then,
And now we are busy, tired men..
Tired of playing a foolish game,
Tired of trying to make a name

Tomorrow" I say "I will call on Jim"
Just to show that I'm thinking of him,"
But tomorrow comes and tomorrow goes,
And distance between us grows and grows..

Around the corner!- yet miles away,
Here's a telegram sir-"
"Jim died today. "
And that's what we get and deserve in the end..
Around the corner, a vanished friend..

If you love someone, tell them..
Remember always to say what you mean..
Never be afraid to express yourself..
Take this opportunity to tell someone
what they mean to you..

Seize the day and have no regrets..
Most importantly, stay close to your
friends and family, for they have helped
make you the person that you are today
and are what it's all about anyway..

Pass this along to your friends.
The difference between expressing love and having
regrets is that the regrets may stay around
forever..



The Day of The OWC Charity Ball

'Twas the day of the Wives' Club Formal, when all through
our paddy, Nothing was normal and Mother was rapidly going
batty; The pins were all stuck in her new gown
with care, With hopes she would finish it with-
out much despair. The children were all hun-
gry and quarrelling aloud While Mother was
working away in her cloud. It was then that I
entered this wild noisy scene. While visions of
wearing my mess dress made me turn green. The day
had been busy and I was worn out,
So thoughts of a big night caused me some doubt.
But I knew I was cornered and would just have to
go That night to the O Club and the Wives'
Club show. The afternoon sped by and I did
what I was able, To get the kids fed at the con-
fused dinner table. By six o'clock sharp
Mother had finished her dress, And started
to straighten out our room—what a mess!
Somehow we bathed and got dressed, looking half alive,
When I noticed the clock, it was now six fifty-five.
We said Sayonara to our little ones all quiet and
waiting. Who were watching the "tube" with the
sitter translating. Then on to the Officer's Club we
drove in a flash, To get some of that stuff poured
in a champagne glass. Upon entering the club, it
was hard to comprehend; What a bunch of
talky women can do for their men. The gowns
were all stunning and the hairdos so glamorous, That the
men seemed pleased and were soon feeling amorous.
Dinner was served with New York Steak in grand style,
As the Tokyo Academy Singers performed all the while.
The door prizes were displayed and later awarded,
And as usual my wife lost out and felt she was shorted.
It was swell once again to have that Christmas spirit,
With all our good friends around to help share it.
We had quite a ball and danced most of the night,
That we lost track of time and forgot our day's flight.
With the wee hours here and feeling a bit weary,
We slipped out to our car and drove home still cheery.
The evening had turned out full of enjoyment,
That the ten dollars for two tickets seemed well spent.
We rested easy that night with an assured revelation,
That all the net proceeds went to the AF Village Foundation.
By a Clement named Natalie
(with apologies to a Clement named Moore)