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# KOMFORT KRUISERS

February 2021

## Golden Village Palms, Hemet

### THURSDAY

Most of us arrived in the early afternoon. We took the opportunity to see Kathy and Gary's new coach (new to them). Because of the pandemic and the Covid forms we had signed for FMCA, it wasn't possible for them to have a real open house. It was a really warm afternoon and we enjoyed sitting out and visiting. A campfire was held under the easy ups.

### FRIDAY

Plans had been made to play golf in the early morning, and then someone checked the weather and discovered rain in the forecast. Oops. Time to punt and come up with another plan. Luckily, Bill called the next morning and changed the time for the afternoon. Unfortunately, the guys had all gotten up early just in case it was nice. This time the weather forecaster was correct. It R A I N E D and then it hailed with thunder and lightning. As I texted members who were on their way, it was raining cats, dogs, and squirrels. Yep it was that hard. Once it dried out a little bit, there was a river running down the middle of the road, more visiting was in store. A campfire was held that night under the easy ups.

### SATURDAY

Our meeting was held under the easy ups. Jeanne was in attendance. She and Bill are staying at the park for a month. It was so nice seeing her. Bill and Maria also attended the meeting and stayed for the day. Nothing much was going on so it was a good chance for us to visit. Without having meals provided it's a very different rally. Another campfire was held under the easy ups. Thanks to those who provided the fire pits, and the easy ups. They made for a pleasant evening.

### SUNDAY

Most of us were leaving and only four rigs were staying



*Saturday morning meeting*



*Saturday morning meeting*



*Pledge of Allegiance at beginning of meeting*

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# UPCOMING EVENTS

## MARCH

PLACE: BAKERSFIELD RV RESORT,  
BAKERSFIELD DATES; WEDS MAR 10 THRU SUN  
MAR 14

## APRIL

PLACE: BORREGO RV RESORT,  
BORREGO DATES; WEDS APR 7 THRU SUN  
APR 11

## MAY

PLACE: BONELLI BLUFS, SAN  
DIMAS DATES; WEDS MAY 20 THRU  
SUN MAY 23



*KK row*



*KK row*



*"Good Time" raffle winner, Lisa Z.*



*Thursday night campfire*



*"Good Time" raffle winner, Mike P.*



*Thursday night campfire*

The big discussion was of course who had had their shots. Marv and Becky left to get theirs and with traffic and traveling it took them seven hours to get back

## ON THE OWY LIST

We're so sorry to report that Mike C. had Covid but had a very light and mild case. Mike and Brenda also have contracted it. Unfortunately, the last I saw on Facebook, Mike was in the hospital. Please send your prayers their way. UPDATE: According to his Facebook note, he is getting out of the hospital today, Sunday, 2-21. He was given Remdesiver and his stats immediately improved.

## THIS AND THAT

Since we haven't had any potlucks, we haven't had any recipes. Please feel free to send your favorite recipes to us.

My mom loved the Serenity Prayer, but I think this one is a little different.  
Grant me the serenity to accept the people I cannot change  
The courage to change direction when I see them coming  
And the wisdom to not try to smack some sense into them when I can't avoid them

My body creaks so much my doctor just wrote me a prescription for WD-40.

My wish for you in 2021  
When you are lonely, I wish you love  
When you are down, I wish you joy.  
When you are troubled, I wish you peace.  
When things are complicated, I wish you simple beauty.  
When things are chaotic, I wish you inner silence.  
When things look empty, I wish you hope.

1. One day all villagers decided to pray for rain. On the day of prayer, All the people gathered but only one boy came with an umbrella. That's FAITH

2. When you throw babies in the air they laugh because they know you will catch them. That's TRUST
3. Every night we go to bed without any assurance of being alive the next morning, but still we set alarms to wake up. That's HOPE
4. We plan big things for tomorrow in spite of a zero knowledge of the future. That's CONFIDENCE
5. We see the world suffering but still we get married and have children. That's LOVE
6. On an old man's shirt was written a sentence, "I am not 80 years old; I am sweet 16 with 64 years of experience. That's ATTITUDE

Have a happy day and live your life like these six stories. Remember good friends are the rare jewels of life, difficult to find and impossible to replace.

This is so appropriate for what is happening now.

## SAFETY TIPS FOR DRIVING IN THE SNOW

Install winter tires.  
Drive South.  
Continue until you see palm trees.  
Apply brakes and sunscreen.  
(this is so appropriate for our daughter who has been living with minus degree temps and frozen pipes. She's now an expert at unfreezing pipes).

## TO MOM

I'm hungry...I'm cold...I'm hot...Can I have...I want to watch...Where are you?,,Can you ask Dad?... Can you help me?...He hurt me...She hurt me...I want to go there...When are we?...Why are we?...Why can't we?

## TO DAD

Where's Mom

## *Social gatherings*



*Friday campfire*



*Friday campfire*



*Friday campfire*



*Friday campfire*



*Friday campfire*



*Friday campfire*



*Saturday night campfire*



*Saturday night campfire*



*Saturday night campfire*



*Saturday night campfire*



*Yeah, a daylight gathering*

# JOKERS ARE WILD

Submitted by Mike C.

**Please do not Google or check this with Snopes. They will lie to you!**

In ancient Israel, it came to pass that a trader by the name of Abraham Com did take unto himself a healthy young wife by the name of Dorothy. And Dot Com was a comely woman, large of breast, broad of shoulder and long of leg. Indeed, she was often called Amazon Dot Com.

And she said unto Abraham, her husband, "Why dost thou travel so far from town to town with thy goods when thou canst trade without ever leaving thy tent?"

And Abraham did look at her as though she were several saddle bags short of a camel load, but simply said, "How, dear?"

And Dot replied, "I will place drums in all the towns and drums in between to send messages saying what you have for sale, and they will reply telling you who hath the best price. The sale can be made on the drums and delivery made by Uriah's Pony Stable (UPS)."

Abraham thought long and decided he would let Dot have her way with the drums. And the drums rang out and were an immediate success. Abraham sold all the goods he had at the top price, without ever having to move from his tent.

To prevent neighboring countries from overhearing what the drums were saying, Dot devised a system that only she and the drummers knew. It was known as Must Send Drum Over Sound (MSDOS), and she also developed a language to transmit ideas and pictures - Hebrew to the People (HTIP).

And the young men did take to Dot Com's trading as doth the greedy horsefly take to camel dung. They were called Nomadic Ecclesiastical Rich Dominican Sybarites, or NERDS. And lo,

the land was so feverish with joy at the new riches and the deafening sound of drums that no one noticed that the real riches were going to that enterprising drum dealer, Brother William of Gates, who bought off every drum maker in the land. Indeed he did insist on drums to be made that would work only with Brother Gates' drum heads and drumsticks.

And Dot did say, "Oh, Abraham, what we have started is being taken over by others." And Abraham looked out over the Bay of Ezekiel, or eBay as it came to be known. He said, "We need a name that reflects what we are."

And Dot replied, "Young Ambitious Hebrew Owner Operators." "YAHOO," said Abraham. And because it was Dot's idea, they named it YAHOO Dot Com.

Abraham's cousin, Joshua, being the young Gregarious Energetic Educated Kid (GEEK) that he was, soon started using Dot's drums to locate things around the countryside.

It soon became known as God's Own Official Guide to Locating Everything (GOOGLE).

That is how it all began.

**Submitted by Mark Francis**

SOOO!!!

There once was a man and a woman who had been married for more than 60 years. They talked about everything. They kept no secrets from each other... except that the old woman had a shoe box in the top of her closet that she cautioned her husband never to open it or ask her about it.

For all these years he had never thought about the box, but one day the little old woman got very sick and the doctor said she would never recover.

In trying to sort out their affairs the little old man took down the shoe box and took it to his wife's bedside. She agreed it was time that he should know what was in the box.

When he opened it he found 2 beautifully crocheted doilies and a stack of money totaling

over \$25,000. He asked her about the unusual contents.

"When we were married," she said, "my grandmother told me the secret of a happy marriage was to never argue. She told me that if I ever got angry with you, I should just keep quiet and crochet a doily."

The little old man was so moved, he had to fight back tears. Only two precious doilies were in the box. She had only been angry with him two times in all those years of living and loving. He almost burst with joy and happiness.

"Sweetheart," he said... "that explains the doilies, but what about all this money? Where did it all come from?"

Oh," she said, "that's the money I made from selling the doilies."

SOOO!!!

Working people frequently ask retired people what they do to make their days interesting.

Well, for example, the other day my wife and I went into town and went into a shop. We were only in there for about 5 minutes. When we came out, there was a cop writing out a parking ticket. We went up to him and said, "Come on man, how about giving a senior citizen a break?"

He ignored us and continued writing the ticket. I called him a Nazi. He glared at me and started writing another ticket for having worn tires. So my wife called him an airhead.

He finished the second ticket and put it on the windshield with the first. Then he started writing a third ticket. This went on for about 20 minutes.

The more we abused him, the more tickets he wrote.

Personally, we didn't care. We came into town by bus.

SOOO!!!

A guy stands over his tee shot for what seems an eternity: looking up, looking down, measuring the distance, figuring the wind direction and speed. Finally, his exasperated partner says, "What's taking so long? Hit the darn ball!" The guy answers, "My wife is up there watching me from the clubhouse.

I want to make this a perfect shot."

"Forget it, man," says his partner. "You'll never hit her from here."

SOOO!!!

A man inserted an 'ad' in the classifieds "Wife wanted." Next day he received a hundred letters.

They all said the same thing: "You can have mine."

**From the joke book, thanks again, Mark & Debbie**

A woman has twins, but gave them up for adoption. One of them went to a family in Egypt and was named Amal. The other went to a family in Spain who named him Juan.

Years later, Juan sent a picture of himself to his Mom. When she got the picture, she told her husband wistfully that she wished she also had a picture of Amal. Her husband responded "But they're twins... if you've seen Juan, you've seen Amal."

*Town Name Mishaps...*

**Calistoga, California.** In the early 1850's, Sam Brannan, publisher of San Francisco's *California Star* newspaper, learned of a natural hot springs in the Napa Valley north of San Francisco. He bought up more than 2000 acres of the surrounding land and drew up plans for a resort town and a health spa fed by the spring. He wanted to model the town after Sarasota Springs, New York, and one night over dinner with friends (and after a few too many drinks), he gushed that the town would one day be "the Calistoga of Sarafonia!"

Bangor, Maine. When settlers in the area decided to incorporate and become a town in 1791, the Reverend Seth Noble talked them into calling the town Sunbury, then went to Boston (Maine was then part of Massachusetts). He happened to be whistling a hymn titled "Bangor" when the court official asked him what he wanted to name the town. Thinking the official was asking about the hymn, he replied "Bangor."