



UNITED STATES  
SUBMARINE VETERANS INC

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# STRYKER SIGNALS

## Our Creed

“To perpetuate the memory of our shipmates who gave their lives in the pursuit of their duties while serving their country. That their dedication, deeds, and supreme sacrifice be a constant source of motivation toward greater accomplishments. We pledge loyalty and patriotism to the United States Constitution.”

21 November 2009

## Social

Next social will be at the Clear Springs Restaurant, 606 W. Afton Oaks (inside Loop1604 (feeder) between Stone Oak Blvd. and Hwy. 281) San Antonio starting at 1300 hours on December 19. This is our Christmas Party and each person should bring a gift (not to exceed \$25 in cost).

## Meeting

The next meeting will be at the VFW Post #8315 (1000 FM 78, Schertz) will be 17 January starting with a Pot Luck lunch at 1300 hours. Guests and family are always welcome.

## Call to Order

Meeting called to order at 1400 hours.

## Invocation/Prayer

## Pledge of Allegiance

## Reading of USSVI Creed

## New Member Introduction

No new members. Base Commander introduced visitors that were there to interview members for a school project. Noel and Rhoda Montgomery and their son Matthew along with

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Michelle Brandt and her son Gage. The boys are doing a project on “Innovation and Change” in submarines.

## **Presentation of Awards**

Base Commander presented Dallas Lesley with the Holland Club membership certificate. Base Commander also presented Chuck Woods and John Carlin with their 10 Year longevity awards. Base Commander will mail Pat St. Romain and Richard Osentowski their 10 Year awards.

## **Reading of the Minutes of the Last Meeting**

Minutes were accepted as written in the Stryker Signals.

## **Treasurer’s Report**

Accepted as presented by Barry Martin

## **Old Business**

- A. A report was given on the Veteran’s Day Ceremony at the Ft. Sam Houston National Cemetery. Seventeen military members became Naturalized Citizens during the ceremony. Stryker Base members that volunteered as golf cart drivers were Frank Simpson, David Shelley, Barry Martin, and Dallas Lesley.
- B. The re-dedication of the Pintado Sail will be held December 6<sup>th</sup> at the Nimitz Museum in Fredericksburg at 1300 hours. Request that members wear vests, white shirts, dark blue/black pants, black tie, and suitable ball cap. We will meet at the entrance to the Nimitz Museum at 1030 hours (lunch before the ceremony).
- C. Base and National dues for the upcoming year are due to the Base treasurer prior to December 15<sup>th</sup>. Notices have been emailed and second notices will be sent shortly.

## **New Business**

- A. Our next social will be December 19<sup>th</sup>, and will be the Christmas Party.
- B. There will be a History Faire at the Tejeda Middle School in San Antonio on April 10<sup>th</sup>, 2010, and we have been invited again.
- C. Base Commander asked that the members think about projects for 2010. Possible speakers or presentation at the meetings. When and where for a Tolling of the Boats.
- D. Motion made to send a \$50 donation to the USSVI Charitable Foundation in memory of member Don Brown. Motion seconded and passed.

## **Good of the Order**

- A. Keep Capt. Eric Barr and John Lee in your prayers for continued good health.
- B. Frank and Francine Simpson have a new address: 3510 McHenry Drive, San Antonio, Texas 78239-3114. Note: They say the opportunity presented itself and we grabbed

the Brass Ring. We have retired to The Army Residence Community in San Antonio. A new chapter in our lives, “The Land Cruise.” Our best wished to all.

## **Benediction**

John Buchanan gave the benediction.

## **Adjournment**

Meeting adjourned at 1515 hours.

## **Pumping the Humor Bilge**

A drunken old man staggered into a biker bar. Three bikers were sitting there drinking, so the old man staggered up to the meanest looking biker: “I was at your grandma’s house today and saw her buck naked. Boy, is she one fine looking woman,” he said.

The biker didn’t say a word. His buddies were confused because he was the meanest biker in the club.

The old man continues: “We got it on and she was the best I ever had.”

The biker still didn’t say anything even though his buddies were getting mad.

“She said I was a stud, and she liked it,” said the old man.

The biker stood up, grabbed the old man by the shoulders and looked him in the eye: “Grandpa, go home! You’re drunk!”

## **Embarrassing Medical Moments!**

A man comes into the ER and yells, “My wife’s going to have her baby in the cab!” I grabbed by stuff, rushed out to the cab, lifted the lady’s dress, and began to take off her underwear. Suddenly, I noticed that there were several cabs—and I was in the wrong one.

Dr. Mark MacDonald, San Antonio, Texas

At the beginning of my shift I placed a stethoscope on an elderly and slightly deaf female patient’s anterior chest wall. “Beg breaths,” I instructed. “Yes, they used to be,” replied the patient.

Dr. Richard Byrnes, Seattle, Washington

One day I had to be the bearer of bad news when I told a wife that her husband had died of a massive myocardial infarct. Not more than five minutes later I heard her reporting to the rest of the family that he had died of a “massive internal fart.”

Dr. Susan Steinberg

During a patient’s two week follow-up appointment with his cardiologist, he informed me, his doctor, that he was having trouble with one of his medications. “Which one?” “The patch; the nurse told me to put on a new one every six hours, and now I’m running out of places to put it! I had him quickly undress, and discovered what I hoped I wouldn’t see. Yes, the man had over fifty patches on his body! Now the instructions include removal of the old patch before applying a new one.

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Dr. Rebecca St. Clair, Norfolk, Virginia

While acquainting myself with the new, elderly patient, I asked, “How long have you been bedridden?” After a look of complete confusion, she answered: “Why, not for about twenty years, when my husband was alive.”

Dr. Steven Swanson, Corvallis, Oregon

I was caring for a woman and asked: “So, how was your breakfast this morning?” “It’s very good, except for the Kentucky Jelly. I can’t seem to get used to the taste,” the patient replied. I then asked to see the jelly, and the woman produced a foil packet labeled “KY Jelly.”

Dr. Leonard Kransdorf, Detroit, Michigan

A nurse was on duty in the ER when a young woman with purple hair styled into a punk rocker Mohawk, sporting a variety of tattoos, and wearing strange clothing, entered. It was quickly determined that the patient had acute appendicitis, so she was scheduled for immediate surgery. When she was completely disrobed on the operating table, the staff noticed that her pubic hair had been dyed green, and above it there was a tattoo that read: “Keep off the grass.” Once the surgery was completed, the surgeon wrote a short note on the patient’s dressing, which said: “Sorry, had to mow the lawn.”

Submitted by RN; name was withheld

As a new, young MD doing his residency in OB, I was quite embarrassed when performing female pelvic exams. To cover my embarrassment, I had unconsciously formed a habit of whistling softly. The middle-aged lady upon whom I was performing this exam suddenly burst out laughing and further embarrassed me. I looked up from my work and sheepishly said: “I’m sorry. Was I tickling you?” She replied: “No doctor, but the song you were whistling was ‘I wish I was an Oscar Meyer Wiener.’”

Doctor wouldn’t submit his name (Can’t blame him!)

#### Other embarrassing moments...

My son, his wife, and some other couples were at a very expensive restaurant in Las Vegas; my daughter in law said the hamburger steak dinner was \$48. When the waitress came to their table my son said: “Is it going to be a boy or girl?” The waitress replied: “Neither!” She left and never came back!

Courtesy of Mike English, Esq. (1969-2005)

In 1963 I was staying with a family during a leave in North Chicago. One night their three young daughters, mom and dad, and I were playing a card game. One of the daughters was so slow, and I finally got a little impatient. Using a term some of the crew had used, I said: “Grandma was slow, but she was dying of cancer.” Dead silence! Their grandmother had died of cancer just three months before.

Courtesy of the editor