



The Heritage

Heritage Chapter Bluebills
Boeing Retiree Volunteer Newsletter

June 2020

WWW.BLUEBILLS.ORG

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Co-Chairman's Report - June, 2020



We're living through a time no one could have imagined a year or two ago. We have been required to shelter at home for more than 2 months, wear masks in public and practice social distancing. Like dance steps, we give our personal renditions of virtual hugs and kisses, sometimes through glass windows. Zoom is now more than a camera term. It's a new tool and platform for making video connections for businesses, conferences, family celebrations, graduations and church services. Contact tracers are being trained to track where we go, who we see, and small drones will be able to take our temperature from the air. Regardless of ethnicity, age, or social status, sought after products these days are masks, toilet paper, paper towels, disinfectant wipes and hand sanitizers. Prescriptions inhalers are in short supply. We are told meat and poultry are becoming scarce, alcoholism, drug use and suicides are spiking, spouses and children are in "lockdown" with their abusers, and there's a backlog of over 55,000 unemployment claims in our state. People are becoming desperate. Boeing will lay off nearly 20,000 employees before the end of the year. And what about riots the last several nights in cities across the United States? They ultimately were not peaceful protests about George Floyd, but opportunities for some to riot, rob, vandalize, destroy property and take over a police precinct. These are frightening, uncertain times. It will likely be a long, hot summer. Stay healthy, safe, and cool in the midst of chaos. Hope to see all of you by Fall.

Don Hilt

I'm including a piece called the "Back Nine" (See page 2). The author unknown. It's both heart warming and thoughtful, but not about golf. Hope you enjoy it.

From Your Editor

As we enter COVID-19, Phase II restart of our economy in Washington State our monthly Heritage Chapter meetings are still postponed, volunteer services and social activities with friends and family remain limited or curtailed. We will continue to publish, email, and post online the monthly Newsletter and attempt to keep you informed of any changes in our chapter's operations.

Since we are unable to print and mail the Chapter Newsletters we ask that you send us your email address and we will send you a notice and link each month to view, read and/or print the current Newsletter.

PLEASE SEND YOUR EMAIL ADDRESS TO:

BBEDITOR@LIVE.COM

Chapter News



From Don Hilt

I first started reading this email & was reading fast until I reached the third sentence. I stopped and started reading slower and thinking about every word. This email is very thought provoking and make you stop and think. **READ SLOWLY**

You know .. Time has a way of moving quickly and catching you unaware of the passing years. It seems just yesterday that I was young, just married and embarking on my new life with my mate. Yet in a way, it seems like eons ago, and I wonder where all the years went. I know that I lived them all. I have glimpses of how it was back then and of all my hopes and dreams.

But, here it is.. **The back nine of my life** and it catches me by surprise...How did I get here so fast? Where did the years go and where did my youth go? I remember well seeing older people through the years and thinking that those older people were years away from me and that I was only on the first hole and the back nine was so far off that I could not fathom it or imagine fully what it would be like.

Each day now, I find that just getting a shower is a real target for the day! And taking a nap is not a treat anymore... it's mandatory! Cause if I don't on my own free will.. I just fall asleep where I sit!

And so...now I enter this new season of my life unprepared for all the aches and pains and the loss of strength and ability to go and do things that I wish I had done but never did!! But, at least I know, that though I'm on the back nine, and I'm not sure how long it will last...this I know, that when it's over on this earth..it's over for here. A new and better adventure will begin!

Yes, I have regrets. There are things I wish I hadn't done...things I should have done, but indeed, there are many things I'm happy to have done.

It's all in a lifetime.

So, if you're not on the back nine yet...let me remind you, that it will be here faster than you think. So, whatever you would like to accomplish in your life please do it quickly! Don't put things off too long!! Life goes by quickly. So, do what you can today, as you can never be sure whether you're on the back nine or not!

You have no promise that you will see all the seasons of your life....so, live for today and say all the things that you want your loved ones to remember...and hope that they appreciate and love you for all the things that you have done for them in all the years past!!

"Life" is a gift to you. The way you live your life is your gift to those who come after. Make it a fantastic one. **LIVE IT WELL! ENJOY TODAY! DO SOMETHING FUN! BE HAPPY ! HAVE A GREAT DAY !** Remember **"It is HEALTH that is real wealth and not pieces of gold and silver.**

LASTLY, CONSIDER THIS:

- ~Your kids are becoming you.....but your grandchildren are perfect!
- ~Going out is good.. Coming home is better!
- ~You forget names.... But it's OK because some people forgot they even knew you!
- ~You realize you're never going to be really good at anything like golf.
- ~The things you used to care to do, you aren't as interested in anymore, but you really don't care that you aren't as interested.
- ~You sleep better on a lounge chair with the TV 'ON' than in bed. It's called "pre-sleep".
- ~You miss the days when everything worked with just an "ON" and "OFF" switch..
- ~You tend to use more 4 letter words ... "what?"..."when?" ... ?

~You notice everything they sell in stores is "sleeveless"!

~What used to be freckles are now liver spots

~Everybody whispers

~You have 3 sizes of clothes in your closet.... 2 of which you will never wear.

~But Old is good in some things: Old Songs, Old movies, and best of all, *OLD FRIENDS!*

**Stay well, "OLD FRIEND!" Send this on to other "Old Friends!" and let them laugh in AGREEMENT!
It's Not What You Gather, But What You Scatter That Tells What Kind of Life You Have Lived.**

TODAY IS THE OLDEST YOU'VE EVER BEEN; YET THE YOUNGEST YOU'LL EVER BE, SO ENJOY THIS DAY WHILE IT LASTS

Co-Chairman's Comments



By: Doug Hoople

OK, so here we are with another month of Virus Quarantine. Someone sent out an email asking if we were going stir crazy. Yes, we are there. And just what is the past tense of stir crazy; is it "stir crazed", "stirred crazy" or just "nuts"?

I hope all of you are going out for daily walks and maybe volunteering.

I have been able to do a couple of volunteer events with the USO out on base to support the troops. One was passing out 500 'Chick fil A' chicken sandwiches as a drive thru on McChord Air Force Base. And we just did a delivery of Girl Scout cookies to family housing on all three base parts of Lewis-McChord (That's Lewis, North Fort and McChord). How many of you knew that the Girl Scouts has a program to give cookies to active duty military? You can either buy and contribute an extra box or donate money as you buy your Girl Scout cookies. Normally the USO gets a large quantity of cookies to serve and distribute at the SeaTac Airport lounge. Since the SeaTac lounge has been closed, the Director decided to distribute part of them directly to families.

Now back to the Bluebills. I am hoping that the Bluebill Central Leadership Committee can have the scheduled June meeting with our Boeing representatives. I want us to find out, in detail, just what Boeing has in mind to do with us and for us (and what they are not going to do for us). Just what do they want the relationship to be and what are the expectations for each side.

With that understanding we, in the Heritage Chapter, should be able to start planning for what we would like us to do in the future. There will be many changes. But if we want to continue our friendships, activities, and volunteering; we should be able to come up with something that we all can support.

The Harvest



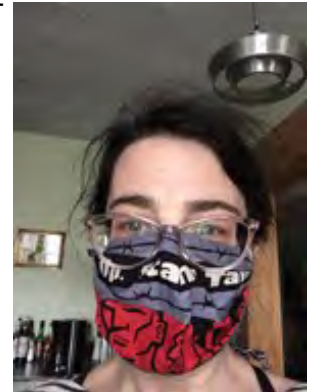
When the parks closed due to the virus, our doctor said whatever you do, don't give up your daily walk. So we obeyed. We had to choose a detour and this route provided a pleasant surprise on a tree branch on a parking strip. The home owner hung beautiful handmade face masks for



anyone who needed one. We each took one and found that they were very well designed. We take that route every day and every day there are more masks hanging on the tree. Carla said to Jim, the seamstress could be a quilter. When we rang her doorbell to offer her fabric, sure enough she was a quilter and she said she felt making mask was more important than quilting right now. We sent one to Carla's daughter in Brooklyn N.Y. who sent us a picture of her wearing her mask with the

message-my mask-I love it. Carla made a copy and gave it to the mask lady and she said it made her day.

Jim Beasley and Carla Becker



Update On the Memorial USO Star Party for Fran Parker

From Lonnie Stevenson

The Star to honor Fran Parker has arrived. It will be mounted with our other BB patriot USO volunteers. I am awaiting input from the family as to the exact date that most of them can attend.. Suggested is a date sometime in the last two weeks of June. We plan light refreshments.

The SeaTac Center is not officially opened for the troops until July 06, the first flight night (troop movement).

Wearing of Face Masks is required by the Port of Seattle,
Parking Passes will be provided.



The Painted Rock

The move date for Heinz and Lonnie is still a mystery. Meanwhile we are enjoying the beginnings of summer in our respective residences.

I was fortunate to see my 'roties', and peonies, and tulips bloom again for one more time. The Gerbera daisies are going crazy, I am taking those with me to the new digs. The humming birds are playing top-gun in front of my kitchen window.

We are still backroads adventure exploring on our Hot Date Weekends, as well as enjoying good food and just hanging' out together.

(Continued on page 5)

Of special note: we Found a painted rock at Wally's Restaurant in Des Moines last December 2019. It was placed by an artist of Federal Way Rocks. Heinz did indeed post it on Federal Way Rocks FB page.

Since it said 'keep or hide', we were looking for the perfect place to 'hide' or 'place' it. We Found it. See photo. Now we will post our 'placing' pic on their FB page.



So much fun. Never a dull moment. We are gratefully savoring life every day.

That's what we are up to.

Break out is coming soon !

Heinz and Lonnie

Memorial Day and Red Poppies



Have you ever received an artificial red poppy when you made a donation to a veteran's group? During World War I, Colonel John McCrae, a Canadian surgeon of the First Brigade Artillery, wrote the poem "In Flanders Fields" as a tribute to soldiers who died fighting there. Inspired by the poem, Moina Michael, a Georgia native, wrote:

We cherish too, the Poppy red
That grows on fields where valor led,
It seems to signal to the skies
That blood of heroes never dies.

Soon after, people began wearing red poppies on Memorial Day to honor fallen American soldiers

The red poppy also may be thought of as a symbol of American healing. Before World War I, the North and the South designated separate holidays to remember their soldiers who had died during the Civil War. After World War I, the holiday was changed to remember fallen Americans from all wars, and the country united to remember those who gave their lives defending our nation and its values.



Eastside Stories

The Lazy Husband Farm

In the early 1900s women suffragettes fought for the right to vote, but what some people might not know is that they were also instrumental in getting laws passed which represented the interests of women in the USA. A big example of this is the 18th Amendment which enacted Prohibition (a ban on all alcoholic beverages) in 1920. Before this though, suffragettes lobbied and campaigned for laws which would assist and protect women in their own individual states.

Many states which had a large suffragette movement gained laws which would force derelict husbands to financially support their wives and children. The Lazy Husband Act, as it would come to be known, is an example of this in Washington State. It provided for the arrest, imprisonment, and forced labor of those deemed to be negligent spouses but also created a farm whose production would assist the poor and needy of Washington State.

The Lazy Husband Act entered into Washington State Law in 1913 as a means of penalizing married men who failed to support their wives and children. It may seem a little extreme, but the state still has a Family Abandonment or Nonsupport Law to force parents and spouses to support their families. It requires child support or alimony be paid by parents of any gender today, but in 1913 the Lazy Husband Act required imprisonment for derelict patriarchs so the state could control their wages.

Men convicted of family desertion or non-support were sent to prisons, “stockades” and work farms. One such stockade, known as the “Lazy Husband Farm,” was situated here in King County near Woodinville on Willow Road. Located on the Historic Stimson Farm, the stockade was built in 1920 where Willow Farm once stood. C.D. Stimson, the owner from which the county purchased the property, was a wealthy entrepreneur and had bought the land, which was primarily stump land, as a weekend hideaway. He hunted on the property and threw parties there that are said to have attracted famous visitors such as Harry Houdini. Originally only a hunting lodge was on the property; the caretaker remained there while the county built a stockade to house convicted lazy husbands.



Men sent to Lazy Husband Farm worked for between \$1.50 and \$2.00 a day, all of which was sent back to their wives and children. Workers were meant to produce food for sale that would support the operation. However it is said that it wasn't very successful at supporting itself, even though it apparently had a dairy herd, orchards, and grain fields. Paying the worker's wives, plus buying food and supporting the farm was a tall order.

The farm was also called the County Poor Farm and housed petty thieves, vagrants, the mentally ill, and even bootleggers, in addition to negligent spouses. It is easy to suspect that such a place probably doubled as a means of securing labor for the State of Washington as much as for assisting suffering women in receiving support. Despite its being a prison-like space, few are reported to have tried to escape, perhaps because their needs were taken care of, or perhaps because of a fear of being hunted down by a local pack of bloodhounds used for just that purpose.

One good thing came out of the Lazy Husband Farm: all the extra food went to King County's charities, with inmates distributing vegetables and milk to the needy. It's hard to know how much food went out though, since reports say that the overall the farms proved to be too costly to be effective.

The stockade known as Lazy Husband Farm here on the Eastside was open through much of the Great Depression and by some accounts functioned until 1932. However, some claim the farm was shut down when prisoners started distilling their own alcohol to make money off the ban enforced by Prohibition. No matter the

reason for the end of the Lazy Husband Farm, the County sold the land in 1932 and the law is no longer in effect. Although it may seem unfair today, the law was far from being unpopular in 1913. Local officials reported being overrun with complaints and requests for help from abandoned wives after it was enacted. The state paid out \$3,000.00 in support within the first 6 months of the legislation being in effect. (That is nearly \$80,000 today!)

Many states with suffragettes fighting for women's right to vote had some form of child support or protection law being enacted in the early 1900s. The Lazy Husband Act is said to be one of the first promoted by women suffragettes in Washington State. They campaigned to gain the support they needed from those with the legal right to make change. It's a good example of why women wanted the right to vote and how they changed the country without it.

Lost Words from our childhood...Mergatroyd!

Submitted by: Millard & Martha Battles

Do you remember that word? Would you believe the spell-checker did not recognize the word Mergatroyd? Heavens to Mergatroyd!

The other day a not so elderly (I say 75) lady said something to her son about driving a *Jalopy*; and he looked at her quizzically and said,

"What the heck is a Jalopy?"

He had never heard of the word jalopy! She knew she was old ... But not that old.

Well, I hope you are *Hunky Dory* after you read this and chuckle.

About a month ago, I illuminated some old expressions that have become obsolete because of the inexorable march of technology. These phrases included:

Don't touch that dial, Carbon copy, You sound like a broken record, and Hung out to dry.

Back in the olden days we had a lot of *moxie*.

We'd put on *our best bib and tucker*, to *straighten up and fly right*.

Heavens to Betsy!

Gee whillikers!

Jumping Jehoshaphat!

Holy Moley!

Holy Toledo!

We were *in like Flynn* and *living the life of Riley*; and even a regular guy couldn't accuse us of being a *knuckle-head, or a nincompoop*.

Not for all the tea in China!

Back in the olden days, life used to be *swell*, but when's the last time anything was swell?

Swell has gone the way of beehives, pageboys and the D.A.; of spats, knickers, fedoras, poodle skirts, saddle shoes, and pedal pushers.

Oh, my aching back!

Kilroy was here, but he isn't anymore.

We wake up from what surely has been just a short nap, and before we can say,

"Well, I'll be a monkey's uncle!" Or,

"This is a fine kettle of fish!"

We discover that the words we grew up with, the words that seemed omnipresent, as oxygen, have vanished with scarcely a notice from our tongues and our pens and our keyboards.

Poof, go the words of our youth, the words we've left behind. We blink, and they're gone. Where have all those great phrases gone?

Long gone:

Pshaw,

The milkman did it.

Hey! It's your nickel.

Don't forget to pull the chain.

Knee high to a grasshopper.

Well, Fiddlesticks!

Going like sixty.

I'll see you in the funny papers.

Don't take any wooden nickels.

Wake up and smell the roses.

It turns out there are more of these lost words and expressions than *Carter has liver pills*. This can be disturbing stuff! (*Carter's Little Liver Pills are gone too!*)

We of a certain age have been blessed to live in changeable times. For a child each new word is like a shiny toy, a toy that has no age. We at the other end of the chronological arc have the advantage of remembering there are words that once did not exist and there were words that once strutted their hour upon the earthly stage and now are heard no more, except in our collective memory.

It's one of the greatest advantages of aging!

Leaves us to wonder where Superman will find a phone booth...

See ya later, alligator!

Okidoki.

You'll notice they left out *"Monkey Business"!!!*

WE ARE THE CHILDREN OF THE FABULOUS 40's, 50's & 60'S ... NO ONE WILL EVER HAVE THAT OPPORTUNITY AGAIN ... WE WERE GIVEN ONE OF OUR MOST PRECIOUS GIFTS: LIVING IN THE PEACEFUL AND COMFORTABLE TIMES, CREATED FOR US BY THE "GREATEST GENERATION"

Editor's Note:

I would like to share with you an Alumni email I received of the commencement remarks by the President of Montana State University at the virtual college celebrations held for the Spring Class of 2020. I found them very thought provoking and reflective of what many are experiencing today.



MONTANA
STATE UNIVERSITY

Office of the President

Dear MSU alumni and friends,

I was honored to share the following remarks at virtual college celebrations held for the Spring Class of 2020 earlier this week. Please join me in congratulating all of our graduates!

*With warm regards,
Waded Cruzado
President*

Hello, MSU Class of 2020! Welcome to my home!

I recognize that this is totally different from what I presented to you, four years ago at Convocation, when I said that the next time we would meet again as a group would be at your Commencement Ceremony at the Brick Breeden Fieldhouse, surrounded by 8,000 people, all of them happy at the same time. Who would have told us back then that this is what our new normal would look like?

Over the last six weeks, technology has brought us to each other's homes: living rooms, kitchens and even car garages serving as backdrop for our virtual meetings. Like Goldilocks, I tried different rooms in my home, until I settled here, in my library. It is one of my favorite places because it has one of my most treasured possessions: the books I have read and accumulated during my life.

It goes without saying that I love books. I think books contain condensed knowledge. Between their covers we find the distilled experience that have required years for the author to understand and the lessons learned are available to us in a matter of an hour's read. Books, therefore, are very important and, according to Cervantes--the Spanish author of Don Quixote--there is not a book that is so bad that does not have something good in it.

For many of us, books have been our companion during this pandemic, and yet, this period of time has shown us that people and not things are what is really most essential in our lives. I am sure you will agree that the stay-at-home experience has provoked many times for reflection, sometimes when we least expect it.

The other day, my daughter sent me a photo of my two granddaughters, Aurora and Celeste. Seeing them playing and then sleeping made me think that, at eight and four years of age respectively, these two girls that live in my native Puerto Rico have witnessed many transformative events. To list some from the recent past, they include two category 5 hurricanes, a financial collapse, and, just in 2020, a significant number of earthquakes and a pandemic. For a moment, I feared what would these events do for these two girls and their future.

And then, I remembered my grandmother Julia, born in 1905, a few months before President Teddy Roosevelt visited the island in the aftermath of the Spanish American War. In a short period of time, little Julia experienced the transfer of sovereignty that included a change in school instructional language, financial calamity, several devastating hurricanes, World War I, the Spanish Influenza, and, just a month before the conclusion of the War, a catastrophic 7.3 earthquake, followed by a tsunami. She experienced all those events in her first twelve years of life.

And you know what happened to Julia in the face of adversity? She became a force of nature. She thrived. She blossomed. And throughout her life no setback would be large enough to have her lower her chin.

Thankfully, Julia was not the only one. I want for you, for a moment, to think about your own family ancestry. I am sure in your circle there are outstanding relatives who braved the elements, who conquered the odds, who accomplished things that, at the time, would have defied imagination. You have good genes, my students. You have a history. You have reason to be proud. And, yes, you also have been fortunate.

So, in the momentous occasion of completing your college education, I want to commend you for this huge accomplishment and I want to inspire you to go out in the world and do extraordinary things. You are strong. You are blessed. And you should be grateful.

Walk out firmly with the conviction that you will exhibit the strength of character and will complete the feats that your descendants will brag about when they face their own share of adversity in the future.

Congratulations, my dear Bobcats! May you and yours continue to prosper. Now you go out in the world and shine brightly, in blue and gold forever.



Calendar of Events 2020

Jan 9	<i>Heritage Leadership Meeting</i>
Jan 31	<i>Chapter Monthly Meeting</i>
Feb 13	<i>Heritage Leadership Meeting</i>
Feb 28	<i>Chapter Monthly Meeting</i>
Mar 11	<i>Heritage Leadership Meeting</i>
Mar 27	<i>Chapter Monthly Meeting</i>
Apr 24	<i>Chapter Monthly Meeting</i>
May 29	<i>Chapter Monthly Meeting (Potluck)</i>
Jun 10	<i>Heritage Leadership Meeting</i>
Jun 26	<i>Chapter Monthly Meeting</i>
Jul 31	<i>Chapter Monthly Meeting</i>
Aug 28	<i>Chapter Picnic</i>
Sep (TBD)	<i>Heritage Leadership Meeting</i>
Sept 25	<i>Chapter Monthly Meeting</i>
Oct 30	<i>Chapter Monthly Meeting</i>
Nov 20	<i>Chapter Monthly Meeting & Pizza Party</i>
Dec (TBD)	<i>Heritage Leadership Meeting</i>
Dec 18	<i>Chapter Monthly Meeting (Potluck)</i>

Food Bank Schedule For 2019

Cash donations collected at each monthly meeting to be given to a different food bank each month.

January	<i>Highline</i>	<i>Heinz Gehlhaar</i>
February	<i>Bellevue</i>	<i>Doug Hoople</i>
March	<i>Federal Way</i>	<i>Lonnie Stevenson</i>
April	<i>Maple Valley</i>	<i>Vaughn's</i>
May	<i>Kent</i>	<i>Melinda Stubbs</i>
June	<i>Auburn</i>	<i>Martha Battles</i>
July	<i>West Seattle</i>	<i>Heinz Gehlhaar</i>
August	<i>Tacoma</i>	<i>Ted & Judy Leyden</i>
September	<i>Renton</i>	<i>Eleanor Skinner</i>
October	<i>White Center</i>	<i>Heinz Gehlhaar</i>
November	<i>Des Moines</i>	<i>Lonnie Stevenson</i>
December	<i>Issaquah</i>	<i>Eleanor Skinner</i>

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**Don't Forget to
 Report Your Hours!**

Bluebills Heritage Chapter Meeting

“MEETINGS SUSPENDED DUE TO COVID-19”

WE WILL POST A NOTICE IN NEWSLETTER AND ON THE WEB AT BLUE-BILLS.ORG WHEN THEY RESUME

10:00 AM Social, 10:30—12:00N Meeting

VFW Post 1263 Renton

Website: vfw1263.org

- Address: 416 Burnett Ave S, Renton, WA 98057

Phone: (425) 255-9010

Please Note:

The Bluebills monthly meetings are held at the VFW Post 1263, 416 Burnett Ave South, Renton, WA. Parking is available in the lot immediately across the street from the VFW.

Bluebills Monthly Volunteer Hours

Volunteer Name _____

Phone Number _____

_____ Hours worked _____ For _____
(month/year) (agency name)

_____ Hours worked _____ For _____
(month/year) (agency name)

_____ Hours worked _____ For _____
(month/year) (agency name)

Please send completed hours form to Bluebills, PO Box 3707 1K-B02, Seattle, WA 98124
Email to bluebills@boeing.com or bring to Bluebills monthly meeting