

# *Parthian Shot*

**337th Edition**

**May-June 2022**

## COMMITTEE MEMBERS

Phil Brown

Phil Smith

Les Lewis

Vic Lane

Mark Reed

David Bruce

Peter Vucinic



## **The Editor**

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Approved Collector Status as per Section 28 (2) 1996 Firearms Act.

## MISSION STATEMENT

To work in a responsible and constructive manner with Government and the Community to explore innovative ways to achieve the Association's Aims and Objectives

- To promote and encourage a responsible preservation of collections of historical and antique artefacts for future generations.
- To foster and promote a public awareness and importance to preserve our heritage and history for all times.
- To preserve and promote a responsible maintenance and collection of Australian military memorabilia in particular and associated items in general.
- To encourage responsible collectors to maintain and preserve historical and antique firearms.
- To explore innovative ways of assisting collectors in the maintenance of their interests for the future.

Meetings are held on the 2nd. Tuesday of each month at the Quarry Hill Community Hall, Hamlet St., Bendigo from 7.30 pm for 8pm start  
New Members and Visitors welcome.

## EXECUTIVE

President	Greg Penna	03 5444 0093
Vice-President	Chris Jolme	03 5474 2552
Firearms Officers:	Richard Penna, Chris Jolme, Larry Kinross Phil Brown & Matt Carra	
Hon. Secretary	Leighton Rawlings	03 5443 6315
Treasurer & Membership Sec.	Richard Penna	03 5443 3549
Newsletter Editor	Sue Rawlings	03 5443 6315

## **INSIDE THIS ISSUE**

### **The President's Report**

Story of Judy a purebred pointer—recipient of the Dicken Medal (Animal equivalent of the Victoria Cross)

Vale: Geoffrey Lyons, the first Secretary of the GCCA from 1981-1995 who died recently.

Beware—very clever new Scam!

World War eleven & a sculpture of the current 'face of war'

Taylor Story - 2 generations of the family were part of the Sandhurst Volunteers Rifle Corps.

Humour—AFL or NRL? and Grandad outback toilet tale

Bendigo's Beehive WWI Honours Board

## Presidents Report June 2022

Hi Troops, Time to prattle on again.

Ya! 2022 Annual Show on again, the committee are taking a chance on staging it this year hoping Covid lockdowns keep at bay. Parking in truck yard is doubtful for this one as his yard is ongoing full of trucks. That will test us.

The committee are now looking for other venues if the parking issue bottoms out. Show Content??? The GCCA is now asking for a commitment by members to participate in this year's show as a trader and or a Displayer. We have plenty of tables available and this year should be a great comeback event. So please consider

Slowly the GCCA Club events returning to a modified norm, Committee meetings face to face happening, Shoots returning to normal, general attendance numbers returning to normal.

The Ted Harvey Twilight Black Powder Shoot which was held in May & was a great success. John Bacon's Cannon really was spectacular and helped make the event memorable. Tony Warhurst attended with his Taj Mahal mobile generator, lighting & BBQ setup. What a bonus. Must thank Tony for this and his commitment. Peter Murray kept us fed with his pancake prowess. We also had a bonus attraction with Kerri putting on a Fire eating/blowing demonstration. That was spectacular, next year I might bring the marshmallows.



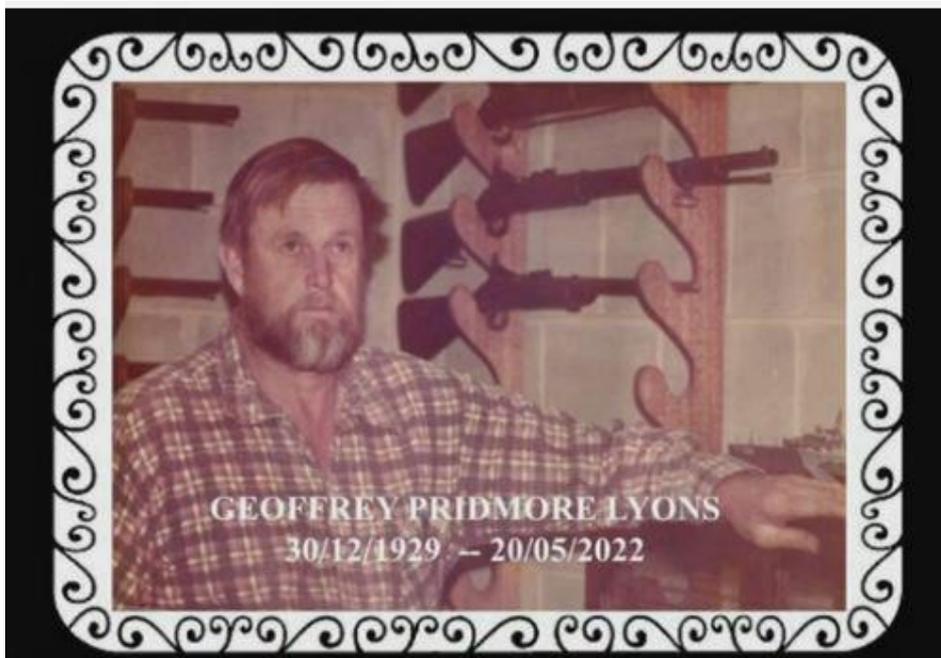
Firearms license holders and those members who collect prohibited or controlled weapons **must** renew their annual membership to retain their collector's Status. We as a recognized collecting club may be asked to report ANY members who either resign or are not financial, this will be done if requested so we do not jeopardize our authorized club status.

June. Subscription reminders will be sent out in with this newsletter. A new process will be followed now regards Membership renewal cards. Instead of Richard spending many hours printing new Membership Cards every year, Richard will simply send out date sticker indicating you have renewed membership. Simply stick the new date sticker over the old expiry date, voila, new expiry date displayed, but alas, this may have to change next year as the LRD are questioning its soundness.

The Parthian Shot club newsletter is now available via email in colour. If you would prefer to receive it electronically for later retrieval, then please let Richard or Sue know and we can get your email address listed. By receiving it electronically, it also saves mailing and printing expenses, which the club must pay for.

For any members having health issues, if you need the support of our club for anything, please contact a committee member and we will see if we can help in some way. As we are an ageing club, members seem to have these health issues more often as our youthful abuses catch up with us!

Again, leave this with you... In collecting, Gee Pee Firearms Owners, check out the info at the bottom of P7



Geoffrey Pridmore Lyons was a founding member of the Golden City Collectors Assoc. and it's first Secretary.

After many years in the role, in 1995 he and his wife Joy, the original Editor of this Newsletter, moved to sunny Queensland.

Geoff's contribution to the setting up and naming of our Club will remain an important part of its history.

Geoff had a passion for guns and history and all things connected. This was reflected in comments I received after his death from early members whose lives Geoff influenced.

None more so than Steven Brown who said " Thank you for sharing the very sad news of Geoff's passing. As a teenager and early member of the GCCA, Geoff showed a strong interest in me and was a heavy influence pointing me in the right direction as a new collector.

I have carried Geoff's advice right through to today and will always have his voice in my ear during a considered purchase."

Many of us have made some lasting friendships through the Club and our shared interests and Geoff was no different. Long-term members will remember District Firearms Officer Glenn Woodhatch.

Glenn said "As the District Firearms Officer I had many very positive interactions with both Geoff and Joy over the years. I was most grateful that they became very good friends outside official duties re Gun Shows and all the necessary mountains of paperwork concerting all aspects of collecting and owning firearms and associated memorabilia."

Club interaction between Bendigo, Ballarat, Shepparton & Ararat has been strong over the years, and Nick Smith from BAAMCS said "I knew Geoff and considered him a friend, though we had lost contact over the years. A good man, a great loss. I would like to express both my personal condolences to Joy and those of the Ballarat Arms & Militaria Collectors Society."

I passed on the above messages and any others I received to Joy, all of which showed a different side to Geoff, but none more so than one of the original members who said "Geoff was one of that generation now gone – A Digger, Historian, Author, Student of Arms, one who worked on the construction of the Kiewa Scheme and bring Electricity to country Victoria.

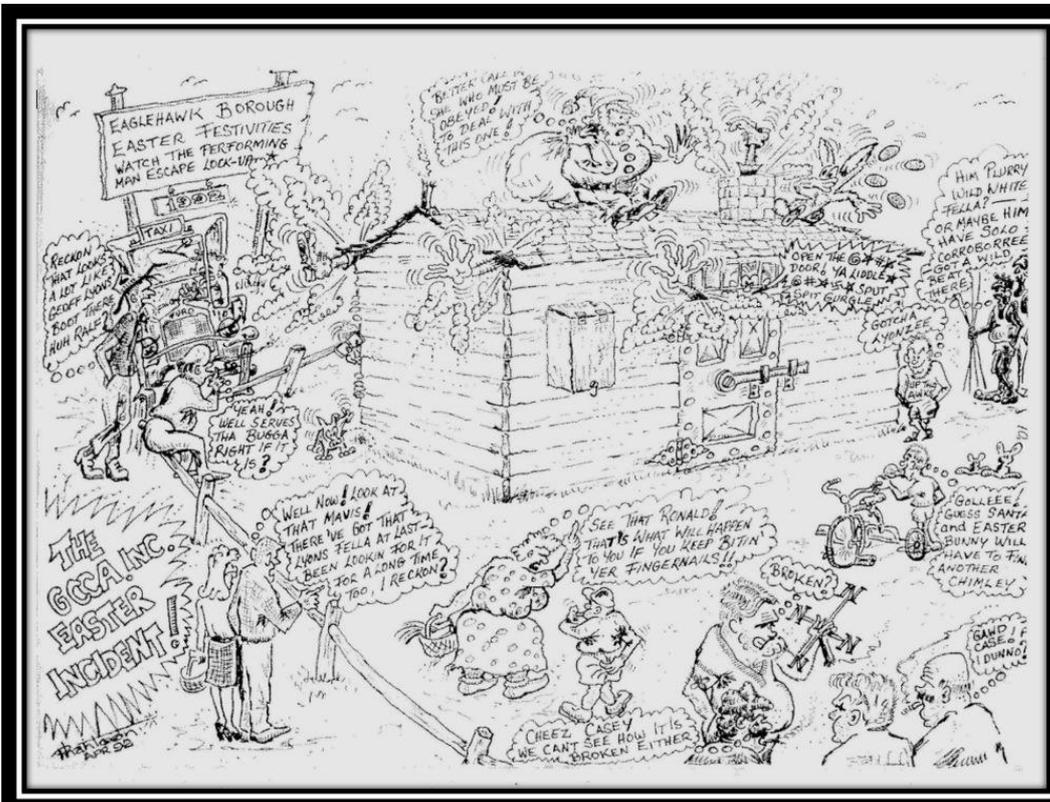
A great role model for young people, one who was respected by his peers especially for his generosity to share his knowledge and encourage people to have a go, especially our two boys. Under that gruff voice was indeed a very caring human being.  
Remembered with great affection."

After moving to Gympie, Geoff and Joy became involved in a Club similar to ours, helping organise Arms and Collectables Shows for many years until his health deteriorated. Geoff passed away in May, aged 93 after a life well lived with his beloved wife Joy who he met through their shared love of bull terriers 36 years ago. A crusty bachelor when he met Joy, he was delighted to become a surrogate father to her six children, 2 boys who hero worshipped him & 4 girls who relied on "Mr Lyons" for all situations and he loved being Pa to the next generation of the family! **May he Rest in Peace.**

## The Prattlings of Pridmore

Some years ago, I occasionally penned an article for the "Parthian Shot" – the newsletter of the Golden City Collectors Association of Bendigo. This was usually of an event that I had seen or participated in and tended to be somewhat humorous for those not on the receiving end of the rather dubious story. Here is a story as it happened, in 1992.

The Golden City Collectors held their Annual Arms & Collectables Show at Easter – Each Easter Bendigo hosted an Easter Fair over four days,



and so did we. At this time in Victoria, club members were tasked with overnight armed security of the venue, so a roster was drawn up and hopefully adhered to.

The GCCA had access to a log lock-up dating from circa 1860 at the Borough of Eaglehawk, adjoining Bendigo, where surplus club gear was stored in one of three cells. The lock-up had never lost a prisoner as it was constructed of solid logs held by long vertical bolts. I had done my rostered stint on the Saturday night and was somewhat annoyed to be asked to fill in for another rostered member the next day, so I did the first shift in a somewhat bad state of mind and more so when my relief failed to show up, causing me to do a double shift – I was somewhat angry! A dealer took pity on me at 3am and I thankfully collapsed onto a pile of blankets used to cover dealer's tables each night.

When my wife arrived at 6a.m. to organise breakfast for the hungry traders and displayers, she found a very upset spouse, so hunted me off to our house to shower and change and then come back for breakfast. As I was leaving a fellow member arrived and asked if I could collect a number of articles from the Log Lock-up that were needed for a display. I grumpily agreed and went there first, unlocked the padlock, slid back the inch diameter bolt, and had begun collecting the items when a young boy of some ten years walked in, and asked what I was doing. Not being in a particularly amiable mood, I replied that I was working, and should he wish to look around, he could go ahead as I was too busy to talk to him. He departed and some seconds later I heard a dull thump **and realised that the young lad had shut the stout wood door – and bolted it!** I was locked in.

I nicely?? exhorted the dear child to draw the bolt and release me on pain of a slow and painful death. He giggled, I didn't! Eventually I stood on a box and poked my hand and part of my wrist over the door top, and frantically flapped my hand. A car did a U-turn, and I thought I was saved. No, he asked me silly questions that I answered rather rudely. A few seconds later a friend walking his dog came by. He came over and asked, "Is that you Geoff?" I told him and he sat on the ground and laughed until he cried! Eventually he drew the bolt – and I was free! I looked for my young gaoler, but he had decamped in some haste.

I loaded my car with the needed gear, drove to our home where I showered, changed into clean clothes, and drove back to the hall. My wife asked me where I had been. I told her, she told a friend, and soon everyone knew.

**The club newsletter had a secret cartoonist, 'The Phantoon' and the cartoon at the beginning of this article was the result, not really true of course, but cartoonists have a certain poetic license to exaggerate and distort the truth, but who, apart from yours truly, worried. 'Pridmore'** (Sadly, the cartoon has faded over the years, but a quick glance gives a general idea of the Phantoon's interpretation of Geoff's predicament)

## Beehive's WW1 honours board gifted to Bendigo Soldiers Memorial Institute

By Tom O'Callaghan. Bendigo Advertiser. April 25, 2022



**DONATION:** Brenda Stevens-Chambers and the woman she bought the honour board from, Christine Skinner. Picture: DARREN HOWE

A HISTORIAN has donated a newly restored honour board painstakingly brought back to life after a chance find.

Brenda Stevens-Chambers found the battered World War One honour board in an Inglewood store several years ago.

She [launched a search for images of four people](#) missing from the board, which once hung in

the iconic former Pall Mall Bendigo department store The Beehive.

The board paid tribute to staff and family members who had served and, in some cases, died for their country.

Ms Stevens-Chambers calls for details to multiple media outlets helped her track down one photo. She spent countless hours searching for the others.

"We could not believe that these photos did not exist at the Bendigo Soldiers Memorial Institute, Melbourne's war memorial or even in Canberra," she said.

"I phoned as many descendants as I could, but no luck."

Then, by chance, Ms Stevens-Chambers ran into genealogist Rita Hull at the Bendigo library.

"She trotted me up to where the other genealogists are based and five minutes later, we had photos of all those men," she said.

"I could have kicked myself. I should have gone to them first."

Ms Stevens-Chambers donated the newly restored honour board to the Bendigo Soldiers Memorial institute last Wednesday.

Bendigo RSL subbranch president Peter Swandale said it was an honour to receive it.

"We want it to have pride of place on a new wall in the museum. It's such a significant piece of history for Bendigo," he said.



Bendigo RSL president Peter Swandale. Picture: DARREN HOWE

Mr Swandale hoped the display would trigger people's memories of seeing the piece when it hung at The Beehive.

The donation came as RSLs across central Victoria prepared for [Monday's Anzac Day commemorations](#).

Ms Stevens-Chambers paid tribute to 15 people who did the most to help her restore the board, with particular attention on Christine Skinner.

She owned the store that Ms Stevens-Chambers found the piece in. "She has a particularly good eye for Australiana. Without people like her, so much of this stuff would be lost, truly, forever," Ms Stevens-Chambers said.

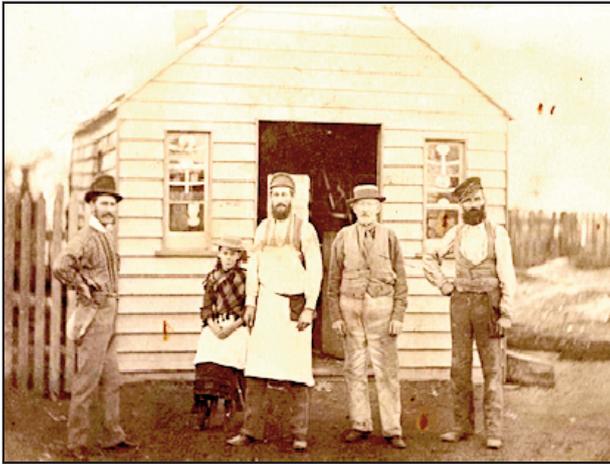
# Who has been sleeping in my house ?

Charles Alfred Frederick Taylor, born August 14, 1841, at 2 Whitehorse Place, Mile End Old Town Upper, County Middlesex, London, to Homan (Honian) and Mary Ann Taylor, nee Parker.

It would appear that Mary Taylor had already died as Homan and Charles emigrated to Australia on board the 967 ton *Woodstock*, under the command of Jno. Williams, around April 1853.

Homan soon married Ann Healy and to them were born Walter Homan Alfred - 1856 and Frank - 1859. The family were residing in Collingwood by 1857.

Eventually the Taylor family settled in Kangaroo Flat where Homan established a carpentry and building business, however at some time he began to manufacture cricket bats.

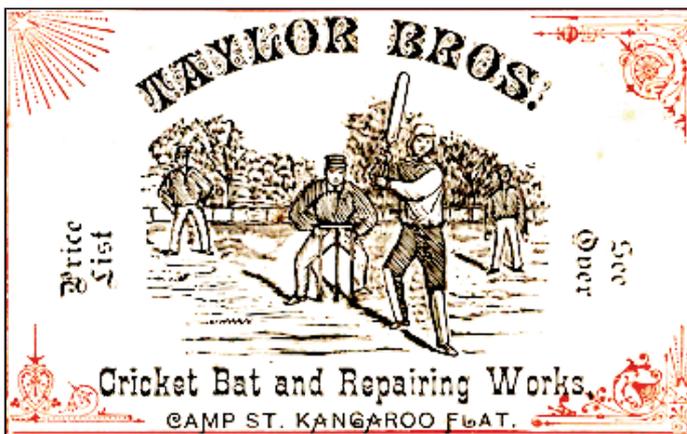


Eventually Taylor admitted his sons to the business they trading as H Taylor & Sons, the Australian Cricket Bat Works at Kangaroo Flat and at 56 Elizabeth Street, North Melbourne.

*Taylor's cricket bat factory, c1881. From left Frank, Jessie, Charles and Homan Taylor and Abraham Rogers.*

Homan Taylor was one of the first to join the Sandhurst Volunteers Rifle Corps, sometimes referred to the Old Grey Volunteers because of their grey uniforms, formally constituted October 10, 1860, in which he remained for many years having rising to the rank of Sergeant whilst also being awarded several badges of honour. As a result he was granted some land

As the health of Homan Taylor began to decline in the mid 1880s it is thought that the Melbourne branch was either sold or closed as Taylor Bros., were only trading at Kangaroo Flat when Homan Taylor died in November 1887, aged 83 years, being survived by his three sons.

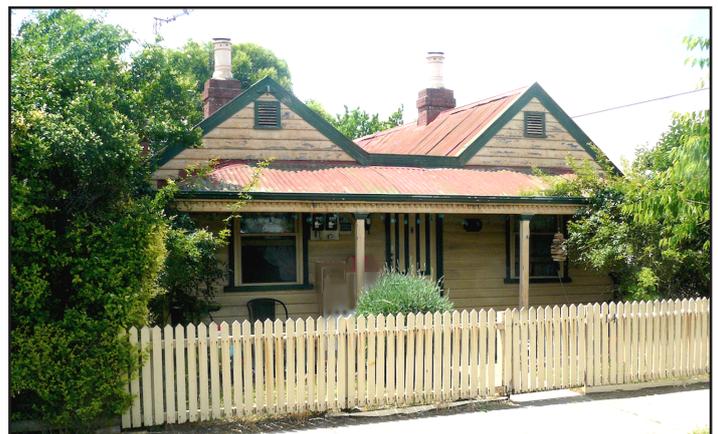


*Taylor Bros trade card, c1887. This card is actually black print with brown fancy trim in corners. On the rear was printed their price list.*

Charles Alfred Frederick Taylor, like his father, also joined the volunteers, he eventually becoming a Sergeant.

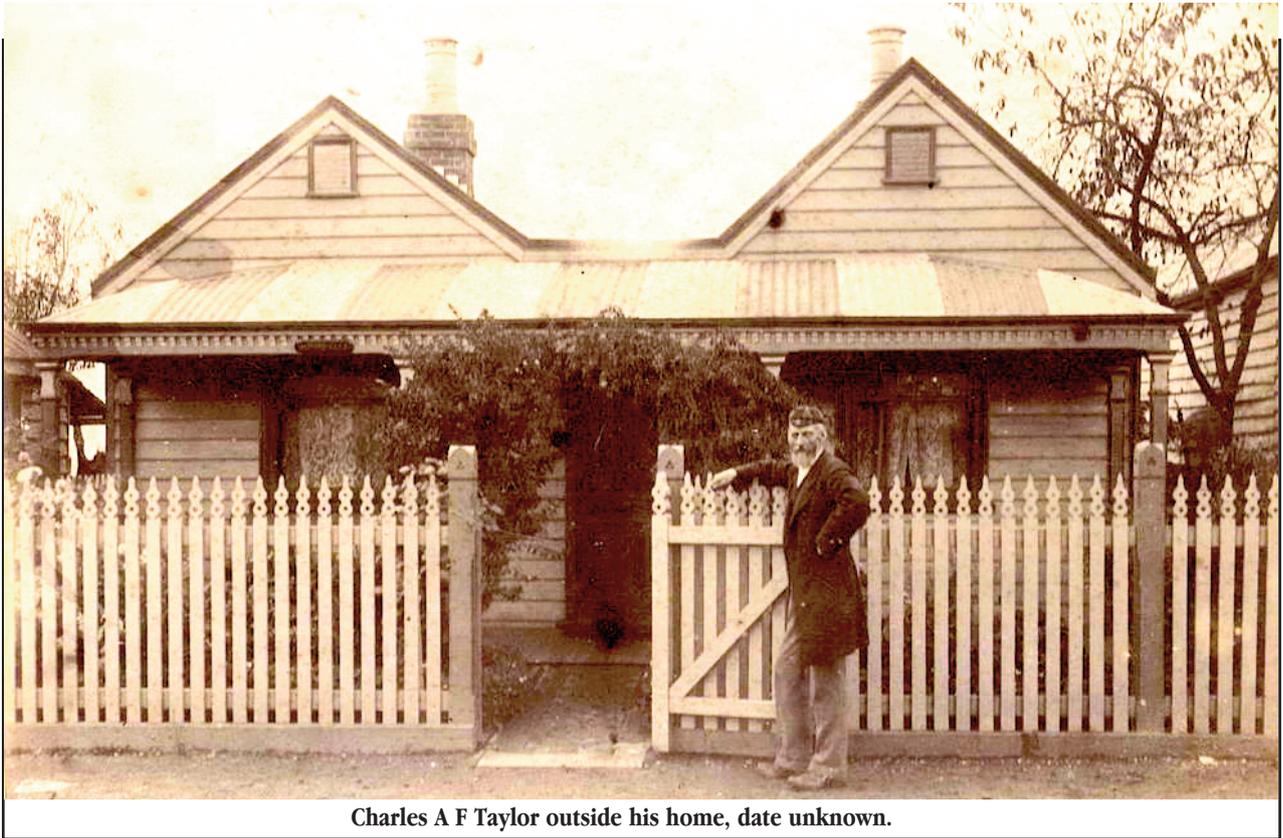
Taylor was very active around town promoting its welfare and progress, was for forty years the treasurer of the Ancient Order of Forresters Court, Band of Hope, until he was forced to retire through ill health, he also being at some time the Captain of the Kangaroo Flat Fire Brigade, was a member of the Board of Advice which was responsible for dealing with school matters prior to the introduction of school committees, having represented Mandurang, Mandurang South, Diamond Hill and Kangaroo Flat area state

schools which taught from grade 1 to 8, a Justice of the Peace sitting on the bench at the Bendigo Court House, an office bearer for the Church of England, a member of Meakin's South Bendigo band, he being the drum -major until its demise, and a trustee of the Kangaroo Flat Cemetery Board from June 1914. Taylor was the local post master at Kangaroo Flat for around twenty one years. It was during that time that Taylor was the local registrar of births and deaths, and electoral registrar for the electorate of Mandurang which covered a large area. In between all his involvement in town matters he conducted a carpentry business, along with being the local undertaker, Taylor being readily identified as he wore a tape measure around his neck, from at least 1888 - 1900.



**Watford Villa, Lockwood road, Kangaroo Flat.**

Charles A F Taylor married Janet Phillips, born Killeith, during 1867, and then was born Jessie Emma in 1868, the family living in "Watford Villa", Lockwood Road, Kangaroo Flat.



**Charles A F Taylor outside his home, date unknown.**

Taylor died on December 13, 1924, aged 83 years, his widow Janet dying on January 6, 1926, aged 79 years, they are both buried at Kangaroo Flat.

It has been written that Charles Taylor had sisters but no record of them could be found nor are they mentioned in his Will hence they may have already died, but to his step brother Walter H A he left his prized possession a model boat in a glass case.

Jessie married Ernest James Charles Warne, born Plymouth, during 1891, and to them were born Ruby Janet Amelia 1892 - 1940 ; Gladys Ellen Isaacs - 1894; Victor Ernest Hodges 1897 - 1916 and Cyril Frances Charles 1901-68.

Frank Taylor married Free Mary Ann Gibson, born 1862, daughter of George William and Amelia Turner during 1884 whilst Walter H A Taylor married his sister in law Free Amelia, born 1860, during 1885. Most of their children were born at Kangaroo Flat or Golden Square which suggests that the Melbourne branch must have been sold or closed.

James Blair married Sarah Jane (Guinea) Meakin, who purchased 531 (now 359) High Street, Golden Square from her parents during 1904, continued to reside in the house, it soon being extended.

When James and Guinea Blair retired to Melbourne, around 1917, Frank Taylor and his family resided in the house for a few years until the Brokenshire family took up residence. It is possible that Frank Taylor had either met Guinea Meakin through his brothers connection with Meakin's South Bendigo band or maybe he also played with the band.

Footnote : 359 High Street, Bendigo is one of those houses which you can't help but look at as it has an interesting land mark of a sitting lion holding a shield that advertises the business of James A Blair. For those who do not know, it is the home of Ken and Jean Arnold. Ken is an Historian who has written many books about Bendigo, is an avid collector and a recognized expert when it comes to old bottles.

## **ATTENTION - Dear licensed firearm holder**

The Licensing and Regulation Division (LRD) would like to bring to the attention of all licenced firearm holders the importance of being vigilant in the safe keeping of firearms. There is an emerging trend within the state, whereby organised crime groups are utilising online firearm sale portals as a scoping mechanism to gather intelligence and identify individuals with firearms. This is resulting in licensed firearm holders who are selling firearms or firearm parts and clubs that have a large portion of firearms on site becoming targets of organised crime.

LRD would like to emphasise the importance of maintaining the safety of all firearms in your possession and recommends that if selling a firearm or firearm parts on an online portal that you met a prospective buyer at a Licensed Firearm Dealer (LFD) or Firearm Club. This will ensure that you can maintain both your privacy and the safe keeping of firearms in your possession.

Additionally, licensed firearm holders should be aware that only authorised personal, meaning Victoria Police members from LRD or local police stations, can undertake firearm safe inspections. Non-authorised personal cannot legally inspect your firearm safe and should be prohibited from entering your premises. If you are approached or directed by a non-authorised person, please contact LRDs Compliance Enforcement Unit (LRD-REGULATIONSSUPPORTUNIT-OIC@police.vic.gov.au).

Kind regards, Licensing and Regulation Division, Regulatory Services Department, Victoria Police



NRL fans brag that the NRL has a Million likes on Facebook. Meanwhile the AFL has more than a Million paid members of AFL clubs.



### AFL or NRL?

7 have been arrested for fraud

19 have been accused of writing bad cheques

117 have directly or indirectly bankrupted at least 2 businesses

36 have been accused of spouse abuse

3 have done time for assault

71, repeat 71, cannot get a credit card due to bac credit

14 have been arrested on drug-related charges

8 have been arrested for shoplifting

21 currently are defendants in lawsuits and

84 have been arrested for drunk driving in the last year

Can you guess which organization this is? AFL? NRL?

Give up yet?

Neither!

It's the 535 members of the Australian Parliament in Canberra

The same group of 'idiots' that crank out hundreds of new laws each year, designed to keep the rest of us in line.

The above arrived via email. True or False, it was too good not to share!

## A Beautiful Story



Judy, a purebred pointer, was the mascot of several ships in the Pacific, and was captured by the Japanese in 1942 and taken to a prison camp. There she met Aircraftsman Frank Williams, who shared his small portion of rice with her.

Judy raised morale in the POW camp, and also barked when poisonous snakes, crocodiles or even tigers approached the prisoners. When the prisoners were shipped back to Singapore, she was smuggled out in a rice sack, never whimpering, or betraying her presence to the guards.

The next day, that ship was torpedoed. Williams pushed Judy out of a porthole in an attempt to save her life, even though there was a 15-foot drop to the sea. He made his own escape from the ship but was then recaptured and sent to a new POW camp.

Judy and her fellow crew members swam to safety on a nearby island. After two days without food or water, the crew were becoming desperate when Judy began digging in the sand and unearthed a freshwater spring. But this was only the beginning of her remarkable story.

When the ship was sunk, only 200 hundred out of an estimated 700 prisoners survived, including Judy who saved the lives of those who couldn't swim by pushing driftwood towards them. Rescued by a nearby Japanese tanker, the Japanese soldiers intended to kill Judy as soon as they reached land. Once on land, the former commander of the Medan camp, who had grown fond of her, declared her an official Prisoner of War – POW 81A – and saved her life. She was World War II's only official canine POW.

Meantime Frank didn't know if Judy had survived, but soon he began hearing stories about a dog helping drowning men reach pieces of debris after the shipwreck. And when Williams arrived at the new camp, he said: "I couldn't believe my eyes! As I walked through the gate, a scraggly dog hit me square between the shoulders and knocked me over. I'd never been so glad to see the old girl!"

Reunited with Frank, Judy survived until the Japanese surrender in 1945, despite several camp moves, gunshot wounds, alligator bites and attacks from wild dogs.

They spent a year together at that camp in Sumatra. "Judy saved my life in so many ways," said Williams. "But the greatest of all was giving me a reason to live. All I had to do was look into those weary, bloodshot eyes and ask myself: 'What would happen to her if I died?' I had to keep going."



Once hostilities ceased, Judy was then smuggled aboard a troopship heading back to Liverpool. In England, she was awarded the Dickin Medal (the "Victoria Cross" for animals) in May 1946. Her citation reads: "*For magnificent courage and endurance in Japanese prison camps, which helped to maintain morale among her fellow prisoners, and also for saving many lives through her intelligence and watchfulness*".

At the same time, Frank Williams was awarded the PDSA's White Cross of St. Giles for his devotion to Judy. Frank and Judy spent a year after the war visiting the relatives of English POWs who had not survived, and Frank said that Judy "always provided a comforting presence to the families. "Judy remained with Frank until her death in Tanzania in February 1950 at the age of 13.

Frank spent two months building a granite and marble memorial in her memory, which included a plaque describing her life story.



The Animal Victoria Cross: The Dickin Medal by Peter Hawthorne features the story of Judy and many other courageous animals & would be a good read!

**A CLASSIC. IT IS PROBABLY ONLY AUSTRALIANS WHO CAN WRITE POETRY ABOUT AUSTRALIAN ICONS THAT CAN BE UNDERSTOOD BY AUSTRALIANS.**

Poor old Granddad's passed away, cut off in his prime,  
He never had a day off crook, gone before his time.  
We found him in the dunny, collapsed there on the seat,  
A startled look upon his face, his trousers around his feet.  
The doctor said his heart was good, fit as any trout,  
The Constable he had his say, 'foul play' was not ruled out.  
There were theories at the inquest, of snakebite without trace,  
Of red backs quietly creeping and death from outer space.  
NO-ONE HAD A CLUE AT ALL, THE JUDGE WAS IN SOME DOUBT,  
WHEN DAD WAS CALLED TO HAVE HIS SAY AS TO HOW IT CAME ABOUT.  
'I reckon I can clear it up,' said Dad with trembling breath,  
'You see it's quite a story, but it could explain his death.  
This here exploration mob had been looking at our soil,  
And they reckoned that our farm was just the place for oil.  
So, they came and put a bore down and said they'd make some trials,  
They drilled a hole as deep as hell, they said about three miles.  
Well, they never found a trace of oil and off they went, post haste,  
And I couldn't see a hole like that go to flamin' waste.  
So, I moved the dunny over it, real smart move I thought,  
I'd never have to dig again, I'd never be 'caught short'.  
The day I moved the dunny, it looked a proper sight,  
But I didn't dream poor Granddad would pass away that night.  
Now I reckon what has happened, poor Granddad didn't know,  
The dunny was re-located when that night he had to go.  
And you'll probably be wondering how poor Granddad did his dash,  
Well, he always used to hold his breath, until he heard the splash!'

AUTHOR UNKNOWN

**New, very clever SCAM!** A scam clever enough to catch some seniors off guard!

This is very clever. I would probably fall for it, if not warned. Give this wide distribution. This scam is very clever. Just when you thought you'd heard it all. Beware of people bearing gifts!

The following is a recounting of the incident from the victim: Wednesday a week ago, I had a phone call from someone saying that he was from some outfit called: "Express Couriers," (The name could be any courier company). He asked if I was going to be home because there was a package for me that required a signature.

The caller said that the delivery would arrive at my home in approximately an hour. Sure enough, about an hour later, a uniformed delivery man turned up with a beautiful basket of flowers and a bottle of wine. I was very surprised, since there was no special occasion or holiday, and I, certainly, didn't expect anything like it. Intrigued, I inquired as to who the sender was.

The courier replied, "I don't know, I'm only delivering the package." Apparently, a greeting card was being sent separately. (The card has never arrived!) There was also a consignment note with the gift.

He then went on to explain that because the gift contained alcohol, there was a \$3.50 "delivery/ verification charge," providing proof that he actually had delivered the package to an adult (of legal drinking age), and not just left it on the doorstep where it could be stolen or taken by anyone, especially a minor.

This sounded logical and I offered to pay him cash. He then said that the delivery company required payment to be by credit or debit card only, so that everything is properly accounted for, and this would help in keeping a legal record of the transaction.

He added, "Couriers don't carry cash to avoid loss or being, likely, targets for robbery."

My husband, who by this time was standing beside me, pulled out his credit card, and the "delivery man," asked him to swipe the card on a small mobile card machine with a small screen and keypad. Frank, my husband, was asked to enter his PIN number and a receipt was printed out. He was given a copy of the transaction.

The guy said everything was in order, and wished us good day, and left.

To our horrible surprise, between Thursday and the following Monday, \$4,000 had been charged/withdrawn from our credit/debit account at various ATM machines.

Apparently, the "mobile credit card machine," which the deliveryman carried, now, had all the info necessary to create a "dummy" card with all our card details including the PIN number.

Upon finding out about the illegal transactions on our card, we, immediately, notified the bank which issued us a new card, and our credit/debit account was closed.

We, also, personally, went to the police, where it was confirmed that it is, definitely, a scam because several households had been similarly hit.

**WARNING:** Be wary of accepting any "surprise gift or package," which you neither expected nor personally ordered, especially if it involves any kind of payment as a condition of receiving the gift or package. Also, never accept anything if you do not, personally, know or there is no proper identification of who the sender is. Above all, the only time you should give out any personal credit/debit card information is when you yourself initiated the purchase or transaction!

## World War Eleven

YOUNG PEOPLE IN AMERICA CANNOT LEARN FROM HISTORY ANYMORE, BECAUSE HISTORY IS NO LONGER TAUGHT AS A REQUIRED SUBJECT IN PUBLIC HIGH SCHOOLS.

**Theodore " Dutch " J. Van Kirk** was the navigator on the "Enola Gay" when it dropped the bomb at Hiroshima, Japan, and is the last surviving member of the crew. Dutch was asked to speak at a grammar school this past week. The young teacher introduced him by saying the speaker was a Veteran of World War Eleven (as in WW II). Dutch stood up and walked out of the school without saying a word.

End of story... For those who understand, no explanation is needed.  
For those who do not understand, no explanation is possible.

.....

## The current Face of War!



Created by Daria Marchenko, an artist from Ukraine. For the picture, she used 5000 bullet shells, collected from the streets of Ukraine. She named it ' The Face Of War.' Please Zoom to see the details.