

*Daddy's Girl*

*Her hair was up in a pony tail, her favorite dress tied with a bow.  
Today was Daddy's Day at school, and she couldn't wait to go..  
But her mommy tried to tell her, that she probably should stay home...  
Why the kids might not understand, if she went to school alone.*

*But she was not afraid; she knew just what to say.  
What to tell her classmates of why he wasn't there today.  
But still her mother worried, for her to face this day alone.  
And that was why once again, she tried to keep her daughter home...*

*But the little girl went to school eager to tell them all.  
About a dad she never sees a dad who never calls.  
There were daddies along the back wall, for everyone to meet.  
Children squirming impatiently, anxious in their seats*

*One by one the teacher called a student from the class.  
To introduce their daddy as seconds slowly passed.  
At last the teacher called her name, every child turned to stare.  
Each of them was searching, a man who wasn't there.  
'Where's her daddy at?' she heard a boy call out.  
'She probably doesn't have one,' another student dared to shout.  
And from somewhere near the back, she heard a daddy say,  
'Looks like another deadbeat dad, too busy to waste his day.'*

*The words did not offend her, as she smiled up at her Mom.  
And looked back at her teacher, who told her to go on.  
And with hands behind her back, slowly she began to speak.  
And out from the mouth of a child, came words incredibly unique.*

*'My Daddy couldn't be here, because he lives so far away.  
But I know he wishes he could be, since this is such a special day.  
And though you cannot meet him, I wanted you to know.  
All about my daddy, and how much he loves me so.*

*He loved to tell me stories; he taught me to ride my bike.  
He surprised me with pink roses, and taught me to fly a kite.  
We used to share fudge sundaes, and ice cream in a cone.  
And though you cannot see him. I'm not standing here alone.*

*'Cause my daddy's always with me, even though we are apart  
I know because he told me, he'll forever be in my heart'  
With that, her little hand reached up, and lay across her chest.  
Feeling her own heartbeat, beneath her favorite dress.  
And from somewhere in the crowd of dads, her mother stood in tears...  
Proudly watching her daughter, who was wise beyond her years.  
For she stood up for the love of a man not in her life,  
doing what was best for her, doing what was right.*

*And when she dropped her hand back down, staring straight into the crowd.  
She finished with a voice so soft, but its message clear and loud.  
'I love my daddy very much, he's my shining star.  
And if he could, he'd be here, but heaven's just too far.*

*You see he is a soldier and died just this past year  
When a roadside bomb hit his convoy and taught brave men to fear.  
But sometimes when I close my eyes, it's like he never went away...'  
And then she closed her eyes, and saw him there that day.*

*And to her mother's amazement, she witnessed with surprise.  
A room full of daddies and children, all starting to close their eyes.*

*Who knows what they saw before them, who knows what they felt inside.  
Perhaps for merely a second, they saw him at her side.  
'I know you're with me Daddy,' to the silence she called out.  
And what happened next made believers, of those once filled with doubt.  
Not one in that room could explain it, for each of their eyes had been closed.  
But there on the desk beside her, was a fragrant long-stemmed pink rose.  
And a child was blessed, if only for a moment, by the love of her shining star.  
And given the gift of believing, that heaven is never too far.*



Firefighters R Hot!  
WE FIGHT WHAT YOU FEAR

**STATISTICS OF FIRE CALLS**

**FIRE CALLS: 12**  
**EMS CALLS: 8**  
**TOTAL CALLS: 20**



- Rusty Aucoin*
- Kathy Brasington*
- Ronnie Cassagne*
- Lawrence Duhe*
- Rusty Jacob*
- Houston Remondet*
- Kirt Tregre*
- Oscar Vicknair*

# Burning News

RESERVE VOLUNTEER FIRE DEPARTMENT NOVEMBER

## HAPPY THANKSGIVING!

**Law of the Garbage Truck**

One day I hopped in a taxi and we took off for the airport. We were driving in the right lane when suddenly a black car jumped out of a parking space right in front of us. My taxi driver slammed on his brakes, skidded, and missed the other car by just inches! The driver of the other car whipped his head around and started yelling at us. My taxi driver just smiled and waved at the guy. And, I mean, he was really friendly. So I asked, 'Why did you just do that? This guy almost ruined your car and sent us to the hospital!' This is when my taxi driver taught me what I now call, 'The Law of the Garbage Truck.' He explained that many people are like garbage trucks.

They run around full of garbage, full of frustration, full of anger, and full of disappointment. As their garbage piles up, they need a place to dump it and sometimes they'll dump it on you. Don't take it personally. Just smile, wave, wish them well, and move on. Don't take their garbage and spread it to other people at work, at home, or on the streets. The bottom line is that successful people do not let garbage trucks take over their day. Life's too short to wake up in the morning with regrets, so... Love the people who treat you right. Pray for the ones who don't. Life is ten percent what you make it and ninety percent how you take it!



**"REKINDLES"**

**Inspirational Thoughts**  
Gaelic Mantra: "Let our souls be mountains. Let our spirits be stars."  
With God all things are possible. Mark 10:27  
"Teach me to feel other's woe, to hide the fault I see; that mercy I to others dhow, that mercy show to me."  
Alexander Pope (1688-1744)

**Nazi Suspicions?...**

At the height of the Battle of Britain, an English pilot was shot down. Because of the camaraderie of men who fly, he was treated with great kindness by the Luftwaffe. His wounds were attended and after examining him the German doctor said, "Lieutenant, I'm afraid I've terrible news. I must ampu-

tate your right arm." The Englishman answered, "If you must, you must, sir. However, I'd appreciate on the next raid, drop my right arm over England." The request was granted. A few days later the same doctor said the left arm must be removed and again the left arm was tossed over Eng-

land. Days passed and the German doctor had to amputate the right leg. Again, the Pilot made the same request. The German doctor studied him for a moment and finally said, "Lieutenant, are you trying to escape?"



**RESERVE VOLUNTEER FIRE DEPARTMENT**  
**P. O. BOX 449**  
**RESERVE, LA 70084**

### ARMED SERVICES: MEN OF VALOR, INTELLIGENCE & QUICK THINKING!

Tampons to the rescue in Iraq!! Don't worry, it's a good story, and worth reading. It's even humorous in parts. It's from the mother of a Marine in Iraq.

My son told me how wonderful the care packages we had sent them from the ladies auxiliary were and wanted me to tell everyone thank you. He said that one guy we'll call Marine X, got a female care package and everyone was giving him a hard time. My son said, 'Marine X got some really nice smelling lotion and everyone really likes it, so every time he goes to sleep they steal it from him.' I told my son I was really sorry about the mistake, and if he wanted I would send Marine X another package. He told me not to worry about Marine X because every time I send something to him, he shares it with Marine X.

He said when my husband and I sent the last care package, Marine X came over to his cot picked up the box, started fishing through it, and said, 'What'd we get this time?'

But my son said they had the most fun with Marine X's package. He said he wasn't sure who it was supposed to go to, but the panties were size 20, and he said one of the guys got on top of the HumVee and jumped off with the panties over his head and yelled, 'Look at me, I'm an Airborne Ranger!!!!'

One of the guys attached the panties to an antenna and it blew in the wind like a windsock. He said it entertained them for quite awhile. Then of course...they had those tampons. When he brought this up, my imagination just went running, but he continued.

My son said they had to go on a mission and Marine X wanted the Chap-Stick and lotion for the trip. He grabbed a bunch of the items from his care package and got in the HumVee. As luck would have it he grabbed the tampons too, and my son said everyone was teasing him about 'not forgetting his feminine hygiene products.' He said things went well for a while, then the convoy was ambushed and a Marine was shot. He said the wound was pretty clean, but it was deep. He said they were administering first aid but couldn't get the bleeding to slow down, and someone said, 'Hey! Use Marine X's tampons!' My son said they put the tampon in the wound. At this point my son profoundly told Me, 'Mom, did you know that tampons expand?' ('Well....yeah!')

They successfully slowed the bleeding until the guy got better medical attention. When they went to check on him later, the surgeon told them, 'You guys saved his life. If you hadn't stopped that bleeding he would have bled to death.' My Son said, 'Mom, the tampons sent by the Marine Moms by mistake saved a Marine's life.'

At this point I asked him, 'Well, what did you do with the rest of the tampons?' He said, 'Oh, we divided them up and we all have them in our flak jackets, and I kept two for our first aid kit.'

I am absolutely amazed by the ingenuity of our Marines. I can't believe that something that started out as a mistake then turned into a joke, ended up saving someone's life. Some people do not believe in mistakes. They believe God had a plan all along.; that 'female care package' was sent to Marine X to save our Marines.

Either way, our efforts have boosted the morale of many Marines, provided much needed items for our troops, AND saved the life of a Marine! God bless every one of you for your efforts and hard work, and God bless our Marines, Army, Navy, Air Force and all our military service personnel.

### Few Good Ones!

**Q .** Did you hear about my great-grandfather who came to the USA seeking freedom?  
**A.** It didn't work. My grandmother came over on the very next boat!

#### Any Last Words?

Two guys were discussing the recent death of a good friend.  
"Did he have anything to say there at the last?"  
"Not hardly. His wife was with him till he died!"

#### Little Johnny

His mother could hardly restrain naughty Johnny who kept getting into mischief all day. Toward mid-afternoon, when Mother was about to drop him down the well, Johnny came up with a solution.  
"Give me a quarter and I'll be good."  
"Give you a quarter!" his mother exploded.  
"Why Johnny you shouldn't ask for money to be good. You should be just like your father... good for nothing!"

#### Odd Even After...

One day there was a boy whose parents named

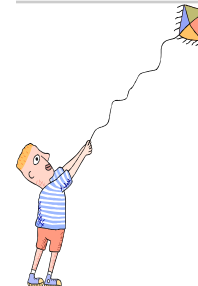
him Odd. Other children used to tease him non-stop about his name, but he held his head high and refused to be bothered. As he grew, people continued to make fun of his name, even after he became a successful lawyer. Finally, as an old man, he wrote out his last wishes. "I've been the butt of jokes my entire eighty years of life. I'll not have people making fun of me for eternity!" He instructed his children not to put his name on his tombstone, just leave it blank.  
After his death, people noticed the large blank stone and said, "That's Odd!"

### ST. FLORIAN 250 AD—304 AD—Patron of Firefighters

St. Florian (Latin: Florianus; civil name: Florian von Lorch) is an early Christian saint of the Catholic Church. Florian lived in the time of the Roman emperors: Diocletian and Maximian, and was commander of the imperial army in the Roman province of Noricum. In addition to his military duties, he was also responsible for organizing fire fighting brigades. Legend has it that Florian, General in the Roman Army, saved an entire village from flames by dousing it with a single bucket of water. The roman regime sought to eradicate Christianity, and sent Aquilinus to persecute Christians. When Aquilinus ordered Florian to offer sacrifice to the pagan Roman gods in accordance with Roman religion, he refused, and cheerfully accepted the

beatings of the soldiers, who used clubs, spikes and fire to torture him. He was executed by drowning in the Enns River with a stone tied around his neck. An eagle watched guard over Florian's body until he was found by a woman, and given a Christian burial. According to legend, his body was interred at St. Florian's Priory, around which the town grew up. Pope Lucius II, in 1184, is reported to have given some of the saint's relics to Casimir II of Poland and the Bishop of Kraków. Kraków thus claims some of his relics. The Austrian Florian Principle is named after a prayer to St. Florian: "O heiliger St. Florian verschon mein Haus, züandre an," translating to: "O holy St. Florian, spare my house, kindle others."

A statue of Florian by Josef Josephu was unveiled in Vienna in 1935. It stood at the main firehouse in Vienna, in the city's main square, Am Hof. After the firehouse was bombed in 1945 during World War II the statue was moved to the Fire Brigade Museum. He is the patron saint of Poland; Linz, Austria; chimney sweeps and fire fighters. His feast day is May 4th. St. Florian is the protector of those in danger of Fire and Flood.  
  
Excerpts from:  
<http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/SaintFlorian>  
  
Read the most comprehensive biography of St. Florian on the website:  
<http://www.saintflorian.net/>



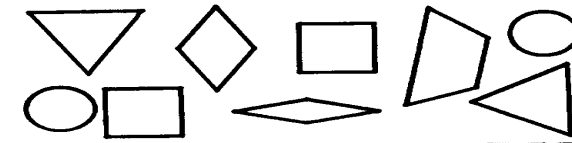
### Children's Corner

- Q. April showers bring May flowers, but what do May flowers bring? **A.** Pilgrims
- Q. Did you hear about the two mice that went up the clock? One came down but the other did not. Why? **A.** 'Cause the clock struck one.
- Q. What did the Indian say when the mushroom cloud rose above the desert? **A.** There's no need to yell!

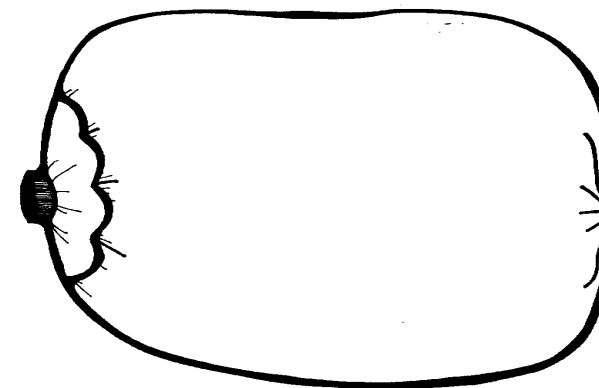


### HAPPY THANKSGIVING!

#### An Outdoor Night Lantern

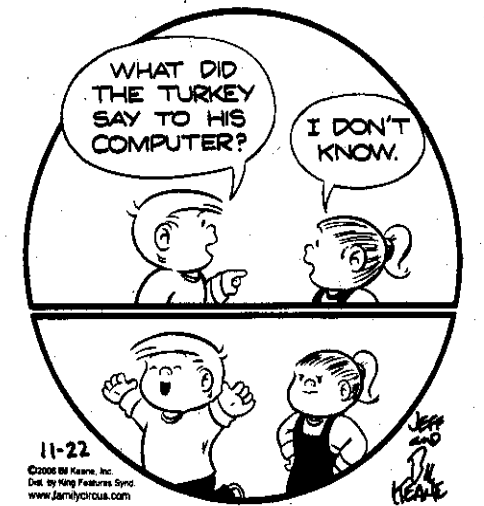


In many lands, people use pumpkins and gourds to light their way in the night. Cut out the geometric shapes at the right to create a lantern below that will glow in the dark! Make a face or a design. Then color the pumpkin a bright color. BONUS: Can you identify these shapes? Circle, square, rhombus, trapezoid, and triangle.



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### THE FAMILY CIRCUS



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