



HELEN OF TROY

I graduated from college as an ROTC second Lieutenant in quarter master. I received orders to proceed to Fort Knocks to become an armor officer. It was the height of the Korean War, and after graduating from armor as a tank officer, I received orders to go to Germany not Korea.

So many second lieutenant tank officers had been killed, that they were raiding other branches to replace them. I had a two week leave before shipment overseas, and went back to Colorado to visit my then girlfriend Helen.

We spent a weekend in the ski lodge, and apres-ski sat in front of a blazing fire, cuddling and having our hot toddies. All cozy and intimate.

Suddenly, Helen said to me
“When you go to Europe,
don’t see everything.”

Naively I enquired “Why not?”

She replied, “I thought we’d
do that on our honeymoon.”

“Honeymoon! HONEYMOON!
Separate checks!”

To this day we are still friends.