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O1 Roff



Newsletter for Early November, 2009

This is one of my most important newsletters. Please take time to read. I have no idea of how to place things in order.

So lets start with a little bit of sentimental fun---An ode to her grown sons by the sweet Diane Maupin. She and her husband Paul reside in South Eastern Oregon:



What Dad Did During the Summer of 2009

He baked the cakes, and cleaned the yard, hoisted the ropes and pulled the barge,

Cooked the jam, and spiraled the hams, quartered the fireplace, house looked a disgrace,

Mowed the lawns, watered the beds, pulled out the flowers by their little heads,

Ran up and down the mountain with Pip, dumped the garbage, let the chain saw rip,

Stacked the lumber and clipped the trees, sprayed the wasps under the eaves,

Kissed the dog, and made us lunch, bagged the leaves in one big bunch,

Examined the chimney, pulled down the walls, used his hammer to build a new hall,

Poured the mortar, leveled the mud, pulled out the fireplace with a resounding thud,

Measured the sockets, and spackled the ceiling, scraped the
lumber where paint was peeling,

Moved the sprinklers, corralled the hoses, picked and parted the
peaches like Moses,

Made a few trips in his Toyota Tacoma, returned with a pickup
load of used stone-a,

And the only rest that I saw him do, was watch the computer
with those eyes of blue...

And this is just part of all that dad did, and I can tell you truly,
he didn't have as much fun as I did,
but he would say, "Yes I did!" ...



Now a fun e-mail from one of the best and one of my
favorite artists, Kelly Moore on Santa Fe New Mexico: lol...hiya ol
ROff



i really injoy your newslettrs

thay always feel like
im sitting in your living room

having coffee with u
while you tale me a tell

kinday like my grandfather
after we rabbit hunted

around thanksgiving
in arkansas



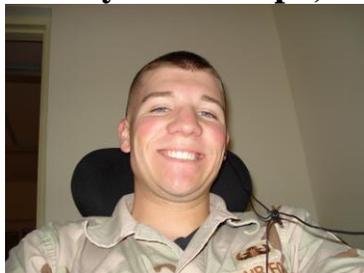
One of the hardest things in the world on a child is when
the parents are separating/divorcing. Lets hear from my
beloved granddaughter Jeannette, age 17

**Thanks so much for your time,
Robyn Grace Jennings**

**ROBYN-----I FINALLY LOCATED THE FACE JUG. WHEN YOU
COME IN YOU CAN TOUCH IT, FEEL
IT, AND TAKE IT HOME WITH YOU. IT IS AN EARLY CHRISTMAS
GIFT!**

**And now the finale: A letter from an American GI who is dismantling bombs
in Afghanistan at his very minute. My heart weeps and I cannot keep tears out
of my eyes as I bring you this email from my beloved hero Grandson, Myles
Corbin;**

**Hey Grandpa, how are you doing? I was able to get some time on the
computer and thought I'd send you a little email. I just got a box from Holly,
it had the newspaper article about you and the shop, that's awesome, I loved
reading it. It kind of sucked because I had to leave right away for an
operation. Leaving on blackhawk helicopters and all that.
It's really nothing in this country to see just regular everyday people carrying
around rifles and weapons of any sort. These people live in mud buildings and
have maybe a wood burning stove, and it's already getting cold here. There's
already snow on the distant mountains, and rain here. People line their
property with land mines (still a lot left over from the russians) and blow each
other up in the process. There's no outside influence here, no TV, no radio,
nothing that would let them know what it's like in the outside world. So they
only know what they are told, for instance, we are the Infidel. See? No way to
get through to them. And when we leave, they'll go on like nothing happened.
It's crazy.
I went out on my first real call yester day. with a real IED. It was really an eye
opener, to see just how big they make these bombs, just to get at US forces.
Not to get at the people, remember, they want to win their hearts and minds
as much as we do. So it'll go on for a while i think. But we'll see.
I love you Grandpa, and i'll talk to you soon, i'll call on our sat phone. Bye.**



**Please write to
SrA Myles Corbin**

**FOB Airborne EOD
755 AEG OLA
APO AE 09356**

I may send out another newsletter later this month but regardless, watch for the December Newsletter. I will be sending some nice presents to some lucky people.

**Arlene and I, and our entire family ask that you remember Myles in your thoughts and prayers—also his fellow troops
In harms way. Please drop him a Christmas card.**

Thank you ----- olRoff

Oh yes, If you wish to be dropped from this Newsletter list, please request it by email.

**Forward the newsletter to a friend. We are growing by leaps and bounds.
Thank you for your continuing support.
Please email any suggestions and/or comments.**

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