

Dear members and friends of the Victoria Danish Club as I contemplate the harsh time that we are currently going thru I also want to remind all that we also have wonderful memories. The Covid 19 virus has struck like a bolt of lightning worldwide. It has basically shut our world down as we know it. We must all stand together (pardon the pun) and reach out to one another, to help where we can. Some advice to follow; Make sure you keep a physical distance of 2 meters from others the length of a hockey stick.



Hans Frederikser President

Practice good social interaction (wonderful we have so many different means with electronic devices). Practice proper respiratory hygiene (cover your mouth

and nose when coughing or sneezing). Sing happy birthday when washing your hands with a good soapy lather for 20 seconds. Avoid touching your eyes, nose and mouth. Please stay home if you feel unwell. If you have a fever, cough and difficulty breathing call your health provider or 811 for direction. You can keep up to date by googling BC Covid19 updates. There are also federally and provincial updates daily on CFAX 1070 and your local TV channel.

Having said all that I also want to remind you all what a great year 2019 was for our club and the HYGGE that was had. Jan is producing the Nyheder as I write this, you will see pictures and memories from the Appreciation evening in January and the same from Fastelavn in February. We had 16 kids and 37 adults a big thank you to Jens Lorentsen for making the barrel and Ben and Shirley for loading it up with goodies and to Annemari and helpers for the hot dogs and chili. It was with great sadness we had to cancel the March Kro Aften.

Moving forward - all future events are on hold including the AGM in April. The board will continue till we can hold the AGM. Later we will send out an update on the status of our finances and what the club has accomplished over the last year. I finish off with wishing godt helbred (good health) be safe. Embrace your family, friends and neighbors with positivity and help. If you feel inclined to write or phone the directors please do. Remember times and prosperity lies ahead. On behalf of the board, we just heard from Kirsten Christensen that Arne Beck Nielsen is at the Jubilee Hospital unfortunately no visitors allowed.

I am also happy that my granddaughter Lily is in remission from her cancer and attended appreciation and Fastelavn. Our family is so thankful she could be there and thank the members for their generosity during her 8 month stay at Children Hospital. Thank you from our family and we wish everyone health and safety.

Venlig hilsen Hans

April 17 May 22 October 16 November 20 December 11

>>> 2020 Event Calendar <<<

Cancelled until further notice Cancelled until further notice Smørrebrød Mens Dinner Christmas Dinner

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Victoria Royals game











The club had 30 plus members attend a Royals hockey game on friday february21 where we raised the danish flag Dannebrog (thanks to Ben and Shirley

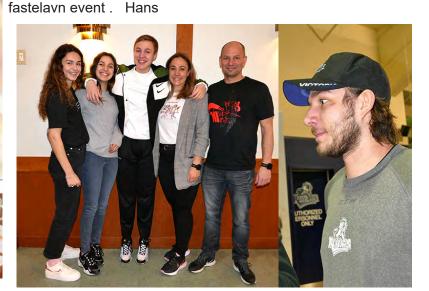


parents ,his sister and brother and his girlfriend attended our



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News and a bit of history from Danmark

http://cphpost.dk/

Coronavirus Update in Denmark: SAS to significantly reduce number of flights

Keep informed about the latest updates regarding the coronavirus situation in DenmarkMarch 15th, 2020 5:48 pm by Christian WFacebooktwitterpinterestmail

The Scandinavian airline SAS revealed today that it will significantly reduce the number of flights it offers.

It means that, as of tomorrow March 16, the airline will cut all flights aside from critical flights aimed at bringing home Scandinavians. I addition, upwards of 10,000 members of staff will be sent home on a temporarily basis. That's around 90 percent of its total number of staff.

Earlier in the week, SAS asked its staff to take a temporary pay cut of about 20 percent.

The airline has yet to reveal exactly how much pay its sent-home staff with receive.

Germany to shut border with Denmark Germany has revealed that it has closed its border with Denmark effective 06:00 in the morning on March 16. The Germans also revealed that borders with Austria, Switzerland and France will also be closed.

Copenhagen lays claim to two of the EU's top 50 cocktail bars But with every nation guaranteed at least one spot, it's no great shakes!





Copenhagen Airport expansion to free up room for 40 million passengers More natural lighting and space in baggage area and between Gates B and C.

Copenhagen Airport is preparing for its biggest expansion stage yet, as it seeks to add 80,000 sqm of space to the busy area between Gates B and C as part of its massive 20 billion kroner revamp project.

The move, which will also include improved conditions in the baggage claim area, is expected to bring the annual capacity of the Nordic hub up to 40 million passengers.

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>> Going Home << Part 3 Story by Finn Sander

This is how Part 2 of "Going Home" published in the Jan, Feb & Mar, 2019 story ended.

I hear that all German prisoners in the area will soon be rounded up and shipped off to Halifax, Canada. From there, they'll all go on a long train ride west to a POW camp near a place called Medi¬cine Hat." "Yeah, right! Medicine Hat. And that's where the buffalo roam and the deer and the antelope play, eh? I like your sense of humour," responded his mate.

Carl had listened to the conversa¬tion with great interest. He knew all trains from Halifax to Western Canada would have to pass through Montreal, and he visualized his train crossing the St. Law-rence River via the Victoria Bridge and making land¬fall in Point St. Charles - his beloved old neighbourhood. Tears of joy welled up in his eyes, and a smile emerged on his face. In a barely audible voice, he whispered to himself, "I'm going home."

Great story Finn, one cannot help thinking that there is a thread here. Just a thought.

Well Finn sat down and finished that story.

Four weeks later, Carl

arrived safely in Halifax, Nova Scotia, on a troop carrier which months earlier had crossed the Atlantic in the opposite direction bursting with eager young Canadian recruits destined for the killing fields surrounding the infamous Monte Casino in Italy. The return trip to Canada painted a grimmer cargo of demoralized German troops destined for POW camps on the Prairies. Both legs were equally hazardous with Admiral Doenitz's U-boat torpedoes indiscriminately taking their toll on Allied ship convoys and their hapless crews and passengers. The irony that Germans were killing Germans on the return trip wasn't lost on Carl, and he swore at his courageous countrymen who were losing the Battle of the Atlantic. He'd had enough of the war and just wanted to survive the abomination.

At Pier 21 in Halifax, the

German POWs were transferred to a guarded passenger train, and the endless journey across Canada began its tedious journey. Carl's rail coach was the last of a string of similar units connected to a group of empty flatbed wagons which had previously transported tanks, trucks, and assorted weaponry to Halifax

from the factories in Ontario and Quebec. Carl planned to



exploit this happenstance, for he was determined to escape his confinement as the train passed through Montreal, his birthplace. Accordingly, he chose one of the very last seats in his coach opposite the corner toilet for the journey ahead - and a quick get-away via one of the empty flatbeds.

That time arrived 24 hours later when the train slowed measur-



ably and commenced crossing the St. Lawrence River via the old, Montreal Victoria Bridge in the middle of the night. His plan now was to ensure everyone, including the guards, were either dozing or sleeping – or trying to in the uncomfortable seating – and then quietly pretend to head across the aisle for the toilet facility. He did so, and a quick backward glance assured him that he had not raised the attention of anyone. As such, he quickly opened the sliding exit door, stepped outside, and in one athletic motion exited the passenger wagon by scaling a locked, waist-high metal-accordion gate and jumping towards the front most, hinged flatbed wagon. This was not without risk, for he had to ford the gap between his coach and the flatbed on a moving train with jerking couplings connecting the two. Luck was on his side, as he managed to do so with only a bruised shin.

So far, so good. He immediately readied himself to choose the most opportune time to jump onto the ground once the train had crossed the bridge and entered his childhood neighbourhood of Point St. Charles. Thence, he would quickly distance himself from the train tracks and follow a preconceived plan. The only fly in the ointment was that master sergeant Snodgrass had entered the coach at the opposite end just as Carl exited the rear door. This did not escape the former's attention, and he quickly negotiated the length of the coach and emulated Carl's feat landing just a few feet next to him on the same wagon, thus rudely interrupting the latter's planned schedule of events.

It was an uneven match, for Snodgrass still had his rifle slung over his shoulder which he swiftly grabbed and pointed squarely at Carl. It was not a comforting sight – a robust Canadian master sergeant flashing an evil smile of rotting teeth and vigorously poking his rifle towards him. "Raise your hands and then let's take a walk down to the caboose at the end of the train", Snodgrass sneered. "There, I'm gonna lock you up and leave you in solitary confinement for the remainder of the trip. That should sap some of that excess energy you are so keen to burn."

In response, Carl promptly raised his hands in the air. The soldier then moved the rifle in a wide arc to suggest that Carl turn around, and he did. A hard jab in his lower back propelled him forward, and they thus negotiated several of the

railway wagons at the prompting of the testy soldier. However, it was awkward for Carl to walk on the unsteady decks of the moving and lurching train as Snograss expected him to keep his hands up in the air. Inevitably, Carl stumbled on a raised. loose rivet and fell to the floor. The soldier promptly began to kick his shins to urge him back on his

feet. Instead, Carl reciprocated with a swift side kick against one of the soldier's ankles, and the latter let out a howl and raised the stricken limb. Immediately, Carl then kicked the other foot with all his strength, and Snodgrass came crashing down next to him. In a swift motion, Carl rolled over him and pinned him down. But his adversary was no novice to rough-housing, and so adeptly brought up one of his knees into Carl's groin. The move left the latter nauseated and momentarily weakened, and the powerful sergeant responded by tossing him off and quickly crawling towards the rifle that he had dropped on the deck when he previously had succumbed to Carl's hard kick.

Carl, however, was alert to theaction and quickly reached out, grabbed the soldier's feet, and held on. That afforded him a hold-fast from which to pull himself up, propel his body over the prone



adversary, and reach the rifle first. The momentum caused him to roll over once before he could orientate himself and rise to his knees. He snatched the gun in front of him and was halfway to his feet when two other hands firmly grasped the rifle, and he felt the foul breath of his foe in his face. They were now eyeballing each other as they rose in unison to a full stand. Four hands firmly clenched the weapon between them, and they began to match arm strength as each pulled and twisted with all the strength he could muster in an attempt to wrestle the vital weapon loose from the others grip.

To be continued.

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Next to Cordova Bay Golf Course









Fastelavn er mit navn, boller vil jeg have. Hvis jeg ingen boller får, så laver jeg ballade. Boller op, boller nedboller i min mave. Hvis jeg ingen boller får,så laver jeg ballade. Feb. 22, 2020





there to enjoy the evening, something she has not done for a while. She truly deserved to be Fastelavn Queen and Owain Hardman the King. Best Costume this year and last year is Ripley Mirror, Best Costume Boy is Liam Glover



Many thanks go out to Jens Lorentzens spectacular Barrel beautifully printed cats, well put together and created a bit of extra help from the bigger boys & girls. Filled with delicious candy donation from Bent & Shirley Andersen. The traditional Fastelavn Ris produced by talented hands of

Birgit, Karen and Jette. A potpourri of Chefs, Annemari. Gloria, & Ernst provided a fabulous feast of Chili and the hot dogs were carefully cooked by Chef Finn. jeh

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ON THE BRIGHTER SIDE OF LIFE



A police recruit was asked during an exam, "What would you do if you had to arrest your own mother?' The reply," Call for backup".

but then she is speechless after answering only one ques-Woman: Do you drink beer? Woman: How many beers a day? Man: \$5.00 which includes a tip (this is where it gets scary!) Man: About 20 years, I suppose





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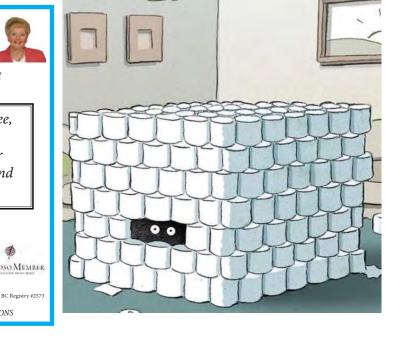
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Male logic... flawless

This a conversation between a man and his wife. Please note that she asks five or six questions which he answered quite simply,

tion. I bet this happens more often than not to most husbands out there:

Man: Yes

Man: Usually about three

Woman: How much do you pay per beer?

Woman: And how long have you been drinking?

Woman: So a beer costs \$5 and you have three beers a day which puts your spending each month at \$450. In one year, it would be approximately

\$5400 correct?

Man: Correct

Woman: If in 1 year you spend \$5400, not accounting for inflation, the past 20 years puts your spending at \$108,000 correct?

Man: Correct

Woman: Do you know that if you didn't drink so much beer, that money could have been put in a step-up interest savings account and after accounting for compound interest for the past 20 years, you could have now bought an airplane? Man: Do you drink beer?

Woman: No.

Man: Where is your airplane?