

GABBY GOES TO MINDANAO

After receiving orders for assignment in the Philippine Constabulary, Second Lieutenant Gabby paid a courtesy call to the Chief, PC, who at that time was General Fidel V Ramos. The call was brief, consisting in a parade dress, a salute, a standing at attention, 3 questions and 3 answers, another salute and exit. It was done and over in less than 3 minutes.

The conversation went like this:

"Are you married?"

"No, Sir."

"Where do you want to get assigned?"

"Anywhere, Sir."

"OK, you go to Mindanao."

"Yes, Sir."

The next day, Gabby got his official orders sending him to Mindanao, in the IV PC Zone, based in Camp Parang, Maguindanao.

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In reporting to the Personnel Officer in the Zone Headquarters, Gabby rendered a snappy salute and handed his courtesy call folder to that officer who just looked at him.

"What are you, a Reserve Officer?" asked the officer.

"No, Sir," said Gabby.

"Integree? Direct Commission?"

"No, Sir."

"PMA graduate?"

"No, Sir."

The officer scratched his head, and said, "So, what are you?"

"West Point graduate, Sir."

"Andam nga motabang":

Gabby and his company (541st PC Ranger Company) moved to a town in northeastern Mindanao. To change the people's negative perception about the military, he ordered that the signboard of his company display the words "*Andam nga motabang*" (Visayan words, meaning "*Ready to help.*")

Soon people from all walks of life from far and near, came to the headquarters to tell their problems to Gabby and his men, and they got immediate Constabulary assistance.

One day, a husband came, complaining his wife had left him for reasons he did not know.

Gabby advised him to take a bath..

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Soon, the image of Gabby's company in the 54th PC Battalion improved. Before, you could hear people say, "Piste-fourth." They would now say, "Pretty- fourth."

Gabby and his men conducted Medical CIVAC (Civic Action) in the remote barangays. After one CIVAC operation, a grateful mother thanked the doctor for a very effective anti-cough medicine.

She said, "*Ay duktura, daghang salamat nga pu pala sa gamut. Ang galing pu talaga ng Vicks Formula 54th.*"



PC soldiers and policemen on patrol.

GABBY GOES TO COMBAT

During a combat operation in one of the provinces in the South, a platoon in Gabby's left flank company was ambushed by the enemy. The platoon sergeant informed Gabby by radio, saying, "*Sir, inulan kami ng M-79 dito.*"

Gabby replied on radio, "*Dodong, tingin ka sa langit,*" to which the sergeant dutifully obliged. "*May nakita ka bang kalawit ?*"

"*Wala, Sir.*"

"*Okey lang 'yan, malayo pa si "K". . .*"

Drunken Masters

Gabby's Battalion Commander deployed his company in the populated areas, and the other companies in the remote areas. He proudly declared that Gabby's company was "*The Show Window of the Battalion.*"

During one of the night patrols, Gabby and his men chanced upon a drunk soldier in civilian clothes. His men picked up the soldier and brought him to the barracks.

Gabby asked the soldier what his problem was, why he was drinking while in the battle zone when it could be dangerous. The soldier wept and

said, "Sir, bakit ang kumpanya n'yo, palaging nasa bayan, samantalang kami, laging nasa bundok?"

The other PC soldiers who heard the complaint, smiled in disbelief, and later took their comrade, told him there are so many other things in life he should be thankful for, and told him to sleep.

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Second Lieutenant Gabby formed a composite PC-Army team as the MP (Military Police) to attend to discipline problems of soldiers visiting the poblacion for rest and recreation.

One night, a report came that a soldier was firing his gun indiscriminately. Gabby and his men responded and saw a seemingly drunk soldier, with an M-14 rifle, standing in the middle of the street.

Gabby's men encircled the area, while Gabby approached the soldier. Gabby said, "O bata, tama na 'yan. Halika na. Uwi na tayo."

The drunk soldier, recognizing Gabby as an officer, obliged, and put down his rifle. The buddies of the drunk soldier, readily took him back to the barracks, and thanked Gabby for subduing their unruly comrade.

They promised they would take care of the discipline sanctions on that drunk soldier.

After the incident, one of Gabby's men said, "Sir, delikado 'yung ginawa n'yo kagabi. E kung nagkaputukan, Sir, papaano 'yon e nandoon ka pa sa gitna. At saka Sir, paano mo nagawa 'yon?"

Gabby said, "Huwag ka nang magtanong. Ako nga, hindi ko alam kung paano ko nagawa 'yon."

[These incidents endeared Gabby and his unit to both PC and Army elements in the area. Soon, there were no more reports of drinking and indiscriminate firing. When Gabby and his men left the area, several Army soldiers wept, saying, "Sir, ngayon lang kami napalapit sa mga PC, ngayon pa kayo aalis.]

Baptism of fire

Gabby heard the advise of the battle tested sergeants in the field. "Sir, kapag ang tunog ng putok ay **pik-pik-pik . . . bum-bum-bum**, ang baril ng kalaban ay nakatutok sa 'yo; kapag ang tunog ay **bam-bam-bam**, ang putok ng kalaban ay malayo sa 'yo; kapag ang tunog ay **zing-zing-zing**; ang bala ay humahaging na sa ulo mo. Kapag tinamaan ka Sir, uminom ka na lang ng Coke, **because Coke adds life.**"

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In the military school, they teach you that in case of ambush, you tell your men to maneuver

left ... maneuver right, fight back and get the hell out of the killing zone.

Gabby and his men were ambushed. There was no longer maneuver left, no more maneuver right.

Only "*DAPA*."

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In an encounter, Gabby's squad instantly surrounded him. His driver, who was with the group, thinking that they had been pinned down, said, "*Sir, bago ka tamaan, kami muna ...*"

In that very brief encounter, nobody was hit. Probably not even one on the enemy side.

GABBY GOES TO TEACH

After his stint in Mindanao, Gabby served as an instructor in PMA, in the Department of Engineering Sciences.

A plebe complained to Gabby, his instructor, why he passed the finals in Graphics. He should have flunked, he said.

Gabby wondered why the plebe wanted to flunk. He thought he was quite lenient in checking

the papers and gave credit for the effort in solving the problems.

Simple:

He was deficient in Conduct for excess demerits. Flunking in Academics, as determined by the Academic Board, would enable him to return as a turned-back cadet. This might pre-empt a Conduct Board.

On the other hand, if the Conduct Board evaluation gets ahead of the academic deliberations, he can get dismissed from the Academy for good.

So, the poor cadet passed academics, but got dismissed.

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Gabby had a horrible, tight and continuous trip from Mindanao to Baguio City, where he was supposed to handle a class in the first period.

From Butuan City, he took a plane, landed in Manila, took a taxi to Camp Aguinaldo where he had parked his car. Then he drove all the way to Baguio, and arrived in his quarters in Camp Allen at 5 am. He took an hour nap, woke up at 6 am, took a shower and dressed up, and drove again to Fort del Pilar where he was supposed to have class at 7 am.

Gabby did not have enough time to prepare for class instruction. So he asked his class of 15

cadet students, "Gentlemen, how many of you do not know the lesson for today ?"

All the 15 cadets raised their hands. They did not know their lesson for that day.

Gabby said "*Gentlemen, there are 16 of us who do not know the lesson for today.*"

[*Fortunately, the lesson was in Graphics Orthographic Drawing which you can pull off your coconut by remembering the maxim: **Project and project until they intersect.** For a Graphics instructor like Gabby, the lesson was peanuts.*]

GABBY GOES TO SCHOOLING

Gabby reported to Camp Crame to undergo Police Community Relations Executive Course. The course was to be held at the old Salakot Building. One of the instructors saw him and said, "*Sir, hindi namin kailangan ang instructor dito. Ang kailangan namin ay estudyante.*"

Gabby said, "*But I am now a student, see ?*"

Gabby graduated at the top of that class.

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The class taking PC Officer's Advance Course just had a very serious class discussion on a very debatable issue, which the instructor tried to resolve. Sensing that the class was not totally

convinced about his explanation, he asked Gabby, "So what can you say about this, Captain Gabby ?"

Gabby slowly stood up, as if in a movie slow motion, looked around the classroom, and said, "*Well, Sir, after all that has been said, and after all that has been done, all that I can do, and all that I can say ... is NOTHING.*"

GABBY GOES TO A PROMOTION BOARD

One of the officers in the regular promotion board interview for major, reading that Captain Gabby had been assigned in Nueva Ecija and Pangasinan, jokingly asked, "*OK, Mr Gabby, what is the difference between the provinces of Pangasinan and Nueva Ecija ?*"

Gabby, sensing the question was not really serious, seriously replied, "*Sir, In Nueva Ecija, if you say **Wala**, that means **talagang wala** (there is none), but in Pangasinan, **Wala** means **mayroon** (there is). So, it's nice to be in Pangasinan because it is the land of plenty, and it is the only province in the Philippines that will never run out anything.*"

As if there were no more serious questions to ask, an officer in the promotion board asked Gabby, "*O sige, what are your talents ?*"

Gabby boldly quipped, "*Sir, I am a total entertainer. Do you still want to be entertained ?*"

Amidst the laughter among the board members, the officer who shot the question said, "Oh, no ! Never mind."



The Toyota Mini-Cruiser, the standard vehicle of Philippine Constabulary companies in the 70's and 80's.

Pushing One's Lucky Jeep

A high ranking officer from Camp Crame, in his visit to the field units, had to be escorted with patrol jeeps from the provincial headquarters enroute to the district headquarters.

Gabby had been requesting for issuance of a new jeep as the patrol vehicle of his unit was an unsightly dilapidated old Toyota Mini-Cruiser. It was a pitiful sight you could call it "disreputable."

Gabby gave instructions to his driver and escorts to position themselves within sight of the officer from Camp Crame, and push the vehicle to start the engine, so that the officer would see and

feel that the vehicle, by the way it looked and functioned, really had to be replaced.

Well, the drama worked on one hand, and didn't work on the other hand.

It worked in getting the attention of the officer from Camp Crame.

It didn't work because the officer from Camp Crame thoughtfully sent Gabby a new ... **BATTERY.**

GABBY GOES INCREDIBLE

Gabby had been working for about two months in the Provincial Command when the wife of the Provincial Commander asked him, "*Gabby, saan ka ba nag-graduate ?*"

"Sa West Point, Ma'am."

The wife of the Provincial Director looked puzzled in disbelief, and said, "*Ooooooowww ?*"

GABBY GOES BALD

During the 1986 Revolution, Gabby was the Commanding Officer of a PC Company in Region 1. They were given instructions to stay put, defend

the camp, but be ready to take orders for deployment, if needed.

Gabby had his head shaved bald. His men followed, and soon, the entire company strength was bald.

Asked why they did it, Gabby replied, "*For tactical considerations. If we will be ordered to report to Camp Crame, I can easily recognize my men even from a distance. Our heads will shine.*"

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When he was transferred to another PC Company, he had a serious tiff with some politicians during a local election.

He ordered his first sergeant to shave his (Gabby's) head. Perplexed, the first sergeant dutifully obeyed, as he was told, "*That's an order.*"

After the shave, the first sergeant went to the barracks and had his hair shaved too. Soon others followed suit.

After the first day, all members of the company were bald.

On the second day, all policemen in the district composed of ten municipalities were bald, except for one who asked to be excused because he

might lose the only few strands of hair remaining on his head.

On the third day, all the CHDF (*Civilian Home Defense Force*) members also went bald.

All in all, there were around three hundred heads shaved.

On the fourth day, even the *kanto boys* and sympathizers in the towns also went bald. They discovered that bus conductors would not issue them fare tickets. (*They got free rides just like the PC soldiers and policemen*).

The balding sight got published in *The Tempo*, captioned "Pangasinan's Kalbo Command."

On the fifth day, all the kalbo elements had a morning jogging session around the poblacion. On their T-shirts read the markings "*Politics and tactics don't mix.*" and "*Pulitika, huwag makialam.*"

It was some sort of psy-war tactics that effectively delivered the message.

Throughout his career, Gabby never went bald again.

After several years, Gabby and the concerned politicians reconciled. One of them became a congressman and later a cabinet secretary.

GABBY GOES TO A BAPTISMAL

Several Manila policemen went to Gabby's office, to coordinate with him an operation to arrest a young man who had stolen a policeman's Armalite rifle and whom they traced was hiding in one of the barangays under Gabby's jurisdiction.

This young man used to be the "striker" or errand boy of the policemen from Manila.

The policemen subsequently arrested the young man with the help of some of Gabby's men. The young man's wife with an infant, accompanied him,

The young man said, "*Sir, nagawa ko lang pong magnakaw ng Armalite, at magbenta nito dahil manganganak po ang misis ko. Wala na po kaming panggastos.*"

The young man's wife had just given birth. So, he said, "*Sir, pag-alis ko, hindi ko alam kong babalik pa akong buhay. Baka puwede, Sir, madala lang sa simbahan ang anak ko para mabinyagan.*"

Gabby and the policemen acceded. They went to the church.

"*Sir, baka puwede pong kayo na ang kunin kong mga ninong ?*"

Gabby and the Manila policemen agreed, in a true Christian gesture. So the child was christened, with Gabby as godfather.

With a recovered stolen firearm, an arrested wanted person, a *kumpadre* and a godson, what else can you ask for ?

[Note: *The young man came back, forgiven by the Manila policeman.]*

GABBY GOES TO PC TRACOM

The Chief of Staff of PC Tracom persuaded Gabby to stay behind after his graduation and help revise the Basic and Advance Curriculum in 1989. This, Gabby did single-handedly in one month. He submitted a computerized proposal afterwards.

Soon, he found himself explaining before the Academic Board the merits of his revisions. "*Sir, the subjects I included in the proposal are the subjects which I feel are more relevant to the times. We have to introduce computer literacy to our officers, we have to teach them basics of International Relations, we have to upgrade and update their knowledge in Psychology and Leadership ... we have to ...*"

"*Why do we have to do all these ?*" asked one colonel.

Gabby replied, "*Sir, if we have **dumb** lieutenants, **dumb** captains and **dumb** majors today, for sure, we will have **dumb** colonels in the future.*"

The colonel was **dumbfounded**, and after seconds of afterthought, burst into laughter and said, "*Okey ka, bata !*"

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One of most unforgettable subjects Gabby had as a student in PC Tracom was Public Speaking. Prior to schooling, he was one of the most sought after speaker in one of the provinces in Region 1, due to his sense of humor and ability to influence crowds.

In that subject, he got 75 %.

GABBY GOES TO SPORTS:

As a dashing second lieutenant, Gabby finished 7th out of about 60 marathon runners in SOUTHCAM Anniversary in Zamboanga in 1977, and received a trophy for it.

In the 1990's Gabby no longer had time for sports as he had been too busy with his work.

A superior officer who is fond of golf asked him, "*Gabby, do you play golf ?*"

Gabby replied, "*No, Sir. I don't play with amateurs.*" (Laughter)

"*So what is your sport ?*"

"*Sir, the sport of Marlou Aquino.*"

"*Basketball ?*"

"*No, Sir. It's dyolens.*"



The calesa, the most convenient and environment-friendly mode of barrio-to-barrio transport, prior to the invasion of tricycles.

GABBY GOES TO THE BARRIO

Here is a tear-jerker that explains why Gabby always ensured that his men going on patrols or Civic Action in remote barangays always carried with them food provisions and that no one would ask for any food item, except for drinking water, from the barangay residents.

A group of government officials decided to conduct CIVAC in a remote barangay.

The barangay captain, days before the arrival of the CIVAC team, met his constituents and asked each family to share in the food preparations

for the guests. As agreed, each family would contribute rice or viands.

A poor family cooked a fish dish for the guests. At lunch time during the CIVAC affair, a small boy vigilantly watched the fish being served on the table, and just stayed behind a chair being occupied by a CIVAC team member. Swallowing at the sight of the feast, he was expecting that he would have his family's share in the left-overs, and that they could eat after the guests have left.

One of the CIVAC participants consumed one side of the fish, and finding it delicious, got his fork to turn it over.

The small boy suddenly ran towards his mother, and blurted crying, "*Nanay, Nanay, naku po Nanay ... binaligtad na ... binaligtad na.*" [*Binaligtad na po iyong isda !*]

His father's last wish

In 1984, Gabby, then a captain, attended the birthday party of the father of a fellow officer, who was then a major. As expected, Gabby *brought the house down* with his repertoire of songs from Elvis to Matt Monro to the Beatles and the Bee Gees, and the musical accompaniment by the rural guitarists in the barangay. The whole neighborhood was really entertained that night.

Years later, the fellow officer, then a full colonel, seeing his father getting older and weaker, thought of making his father happy by giving his father a good birthday party, as he felt that could be his father's last birthday celebration. He was generous enough to ask his father, "*Tay, humiling ka na ng gusto mo at sisikapin kong maibigay sa 'yo.*"

In 1993, Gabby, then a major, and the officer saw each other in Camp Olivas. The colonel had been looking for Gabby. The officer asked, "*Gabby, what have you done to my father ?*"

Curiously, Gabby asked, "*Sir, why ? What have I done to your father, Sir ?*"

"Kasi, ang hiniling ng tatay ko noong huling birthday n'ya bago siya namayapa ay "*Anak, kaya mo bang dalhin dito si Gabby?*"



Gabby at Headquarters 153rd PC Company in Bayambang, Pangasinan.

PART IV. POLICEMAN GABBY



GABBY GOES TO CAMP CRAME

Gabby attended a *happy-hour* in one of the offices in Camp Crame and was asked to deliver an entertaining speech (*read: some jokes*). Gabby went, "*General (name omitted for security reasons)*,

members of his staff, ladies and gentlemen ... It is a great honor to be with you today, to deliver a speech which I really enjoy doing . . . and I am doing all these for the sake of art. I really enjoy talking to people ... especially people with low IQ."

The general laughingly blurted, "Oh, really?"

Gabby quickly retorted, "Sir, 'Di ka naman kasama doon. You're exempted."

GABBY GOES TO RD's* QUARTERS

During the floods in Central Luzon, Camp Olivas sunk waist deep. The quarters of the Regional Director (RD) was accessible only by a flat-bottomed boat.

The boat was paddled by a police superintendent (lieutenant colonel) submitting a rush report which he finished typing and editing at 4:00 a.m. after working the whole night.

RD said, "I told you Gabby, you should have finished that early."

"Indeed, Sir. I finished this early ... at 4 o'clock, that's early in the morning."

(RD means **Regional Director, whose rank is equivalent to that of an AFP General. The RD is*

the highest ranking officer in the regional police office.)

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RD learned that Gabby is fond of writing. He learned about Corps DYOKZ Part I and Part II, the earlier joke books written by Gabby on cadet and military humor.

"Gabby, why don't you write Corps DYOKZ Part III ?" asked the RD.

"May problema, Sir e."

"What's the problem ?"

"I need your 2X2 ID picture, Sir."

"What for ?"

"Sir, for the cover, for that added touch of credibility and authority."

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Gabby told his RD that he has changed his mind about Corps DYOKZ Part III. He said he would write a more serious book, instead.

RD asked, "Okay, what's now the title of the book ?"

"Sir, **MY LIFE WITH MY POLICE REGIONAL DIRECTOR**"

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RD was rebuking a police chief of police in one of the lahar ravaged municipalities of Pampanga, for sending an erroneous report.

"Gabby, why is this chief of police reporting that this bridge is already washed away by lahar ? I know for a fact that the bridge is still there."

Gabby replied, *"Sir that chief of police is just following your orders."*

"What orders ?"

"Sir, to be able to think one step ahead in every situation."

RD mused for a while and said, *"Gabby, you're right. Go ahead and commend that chief of police for thinking one step ahead."*

By the time RD received the next report (just within a few hours) on damages brought by lahar, the **bridge had indeed been washed away by lahar**. The report of the chief of police, was in fact, a report **one sure step ahead**.

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RD had several civilian guests in his quarters and called Gabby to help entertain them. After a few songs by a singer, one of the guests asked the RD to sing. RD gamely said that he would sing on the condition that there would be a guitar accompaniment of his favorite song "Perhaps Love." He was probably thinking he could get away not singing by mentioning a song very few guitar players know.

Gabby popped up with a Jingle Song Magazine complete with the guitar chords for the John Denver classic in Key of A..

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RD phoned Gabby one day, saying he could not attend a public speaking engagement of a visiting high ranking government official, a Cabinet Secretary, due to a previous commitment. He tasked Gabby to represent him, and authorized him to use the helicopter to save on travel time. Gabby at that time was the only available Regional Staff Officer available, and the two regional deputies and the Chief of Staff were on other missions.

Gabby was the lone passenger in the chopper. As the chopper was preparing to land, Gabby saw the people lining up the streets, the band playing, and the officers and men of the provincial police command readying up for the welcome ceremonies. They all mistook the chopper of

Gabby for the chopper of the Cabinet Secretary, whose arrival had been a little bit delayed.

Gabby was amused at the sight on the ground. Later, the chopper pilots, both Gabby's underclassmen at PMA, told Gabby he could already get off the chopper, but Gabby jokingly said, "*Wait ... I cherish this moment. Can you imagine the band, townspeople, and the Provincial Commander standing out there to welcome me ? For the first time in my life, I am getting this kind of grand reception !*"

When Gabby stepped out of the chopper, the Provincial Commander, thinking he and his men were about to meet the Cabinet Secretary, said, "**Oh no ... It's Gabby !**"

But Gabby was prepared to meet his frustration. He snappily saluted and handed the Provincial Director a calling card that read: "**Gabby Fans' Club** (with choice of any of the following categories: *Solid, Forever, Die-Hard and Do-or-die*)" and waved at and shook the hands of the other officers like a politician.

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When Gabby and that officer met again in Camp Crame in 1997, Gabby asked, "*Sir, are you still a card-bearing member of Gabby Fans' Club?*"

GABBY GOES TO THE SIDEWALK

Perhaps, failing an examination is a traumatic experience especially if you did not prepare for the exam. Gabby had this feeling of remorse for not having prepared well for the NAPOLCOM qualifying exam for Superintendent.

He looked at the newspaper and did not see his name. He looked again, no . . no ... no .. his name was not on the list of passers.

Frustrated, he bought the newspaper to take it home. Suddenly, he looked at the top of the page. His name was not listed in the list of successful examinees at the middle of the page.

His name was on the top of the page because he was among the top 5 successful examinees in the nation.

GABBY GOES TO OLONGAPO CITY

Gabby had the rare and very memorable experience of being in Olongapo City when Mt. Pinatubo erupted. He was at the company formation when the soldiers of 164th Mobile Force Company saw a big mushroomlike cloud from afar. Soon it became pitch dark before noon that you would think it was night. The ground trembled at intervals, and the sky turned orange at every flash of lightning.

Gabby's dilemma was where to put himself in that run-for-your-life situation. The roofs of the barracks and officers' quarters were caving in due to the weight of ashfall and a lot of fist-sized rocks were falling from the sky.

Gabby stayed under a door jamb, then the safest place to be. Gabby's car had just been wrecked by the garage roof that caved in.

Throughout the eruption and pitch darkness, There was no electricity, no water, no food, no jokes. There wasn't anything funny at all.

It was a whole day and night of darkness that seemed eternity.

When daylight came the following day, the scenario was pathetic. You see hundreds of people walking to and fro, looking for their missing relatives, looking for food to eat. The entire land was covered with an expanse of ashfall that resembled a wide blanket of snow. All roads leading to and from Olongapo City were impassable. Walking was the order of the day.

The Regional Operations Officer based in Camp Olivas in San Fernando, Pampanga, a classmate of Gabby, sent an urgent radio message, ordering him to **PROVIDE ROUTE SECURITY** as the Regional Commander would be coming by land to inspect the area and assess the damage.

Gabby replied by radio, "*Mistah, sorry. Cannot provide security. Due to heavy ashfall, **THE ROUTE IS GONE.***"

The Regional Commander had no other choice but to take a helicopter. He flew over the ashfall covered terrain and landed in the middle of billowing dust . . .

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust !

PNP Mission

During the clean-up of lahar, Gabby organized teams of policemen, armed with spades, to scrape off the foot thick ashfall on the roof of the barracks. This gave new meaning and dimension to the task of the PNP: **Pala Nang Pala**. The men were truly blessed (pinagpala). Subsequent police operations saw filling of sandbags, not for defensive foxholes, but for anti-lahar and anti-flood structures.

Menu for today

As the city market had been destroyed and with Olongapo City totally isolated from Central Luzon, no food was available except canned goods. Gabby and his men had *kinilaw na sardinas* for breakfast, *binuksang sardinas* for lunch, and *pinainitang sardinas* for supper.

What's in a name ?

After the eruption of Mt Pinatubo, Gabby proposed the renaming of Camp Maquinaya to *Camp Pepito*. Asked why, Gabby said, "*During the actual eruption and the pitch darkness that followed, only seven people stayed in the headquarters: the Metrodiscom Commander and his driver, Gabby and his driver and three other officers. **Pe-pito** lang kami.*"

[**Note:** Camp Maquinaya is now called Camp Cabal]

GABBY GOES TO LAHARLAND

Take it off to live

The Police Regional Director and Gabby, his Regional Operations Officer, went to Porac, Pampanga where a vital bridge linking Angeles City to Porac had been washed away by rampaging lahar.

A woman fell into the river and drifted kilometers away, until she was rescued by a responding Air Force helicopter that followed her along the course of the river.

She lived to tell her story. Her key to survival was taking off her clothes, except of course the underwear.

[Lahar that has seeped between your body and your clothes quickly stiffens like instant cement and therefore restricts your limb movement and efforts to stay afloat. Removing your clothes

enables you to move your arms and legs, and to swim, practically.]



So near, and yet so far

With the bridge washed away, people on both sides of the river could not figure out how to get to their homes or respective destinations or at least communicate with their relatives on the other side. One desperately wanting to get home would take the only alternative, the long route via Tarlac - Pangasinan - Zambales - Bataan - Pampanga and vice versa. This would take half a day of travel. *The other side was just 200 meters away; it was so near and yet so far.*

Husband and wife, on each side of the river could not hear each other's voice being drowned out by the rampage of lahar.

Gabby took out his cell phone, and signaled to the husband on the other side of the river if he had a cell phone. He had none but a good Samaritan, who sensed what Gabby had in mind, lent the gentleman his cell phone. With a piece of

stick, the husband wrote on the sand, in big figures the phone number. Soon there was a tearful cell phone contact for the couple that would put to shame *Ted Faylor's Tawag sa America, Collect over DZMM*.

It was a short distance, direct, person-to-person local call, **charged** to RD's cell phone bill.

GABBY GOES TO BAGUIO

Gabby attended a peace and order summit in Baguio City where Operations Officers of Regions 1, 2, and 3 and the Cordilleras were to brief the audience on their respective regional peace and order conditions.

Being the last briefer and with time running short, he was ordered to condense his briefing to less than five minutes, as each of the earlier briefers took 30 minutes or more to brief.

But the RD wanted to boast of and highlight his latest major accomplishment against carnapping and loose firearms, so he sent Gabby, who was then standing near the projector, using a Powerpoint presentation, a quickly handwritten note.

Gabby then blurted, "*Ladies and gentlemen, I have just received a flash letter from my Regional Commander, and it reads: Gabby, inform the audience that the Command, just this morning, had just killed four carnappers in an encounter and*

recovered four high powered firearms in Bulacan. Signed, LOVINGLY YOURS, RD."

After the laughter had died down, Gabby proceeded with the briefing, but because of time constraints, all he could say was "*Next slide, please, next ... next ... next,*" until he finished showing all the slides in less than five minutes."

The transcript of the briefing found nothing but NEXT.

GABBY GOES TO THE PICC TO SING

The wife of a provincial governor asked Gabby if he could provide some entertainment number at the get-together of wives of congressmen, governors, and mayors, about 1,000 strong, at the PICC (*Philippine International Convention Center* along Roxas Boulevard). Gabby indeed cherished the idea of performing at the PICC, thus joining the ranks of famous singers like Martin Nievera and Marco Sison where their PICC musical performance is the common denominator.

Gabby entertained the audience well during the intermission. At the end of his performance, he said, "*Ladies and gentlemen, please stand up.*" The crowd responded, they all stood up, wondering.

The Gabby said, "*Please clap your hands.*" The crowd did as they were told, now quite amused.

After which, Gabby said, "*You're such a lovely, super and wonderful audience. THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR THE STANDING OVATION!*"

After the hilarious performance, Gabby while going back by car to Bulacan, mused: "*There are only two reasons why they asked me to perform. One, Talagang magaling ako; Two, **nagtitipid** sila.*"

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In a testimonial dinner to honor the prestigious sons and daughters of the province, an Army general was the honoree. The provincial program committee asked Gabby to render some songs.

The general delivered his speech, part of which said, "*Gabby, puwede ka ba naming hiram sa Army?*"

GABBY GOES TO SHOWBIZ

Gabby often joked that he had an obsession to be in showbiz.

A friend asked, "*Palagi mo na lang sinasabi 'yan. Totoo na ba 'yan, o biro lang ?*"

"*Biro lang. But I'll still join showbiz, **part-time** lang*"

GABBY GOES TO A WAKE

Gabby passed by a combo practicing for a night performance. The members are Gabby's friends. Gabby grabbed the mike and belted a Tom Jones standard.

The combo leader said, "*Uy, puwede ka a. "Sumama ka mamayang gabi. "*

"*Okey. Saan ang tugtugan ?*"

"*Basta mamaya na lang.*"

Expecting a disco or birthday party, Gabby went with the group that night.

But at the site, he saw a purple curtain, flowers, lamps, and finally, a coffin.

The combo was to provide entertainment music at the wake (or *lamay sa patay*). That was Gabby's first public performance.

Sort of deadly but lively ?

GABBY GOES TO THE TOILET

Gabby, then a major, talked about the toilet during a command conference.

He said before the Chief of Staff, a colonel, *"Sir, the toilet is the reflection of the personality of the commander. If the toilet is dirty, the impression is that the commander does not care for the welfare of his men. If he cannot see the toilet, how much more the bigger things ? If the toilet is clean, then you know you have a good commander who knows how to give orders and see to it that his orders are followed, especially in maintaining the cleanliness of the camp, particularly the toilets. You know he is a good commander because he pays attention to details, to such seemingly trivial things such as toilets, which after all, are boosters to personnel morale, welfare and discipline. In short, he knows how to prioritize."*

The Chief of Staff said, *"Okay, I have no **objection**, so what is your **suggestion** ?"*

Gabby said, *"Sir, for the forthcoming command activity, the PNP Day, when we will have a lot of visitors, I suggest that we ensure the presentability and the cleanliness of the toilet at the grandstand. We may go to the extent of designating a **Toilet Officer** or **Toilet Inspector** who shall be responsible in ensuring that the toilet will be a five-star toilet that will have the basic amenities such as soap, enough water, paper towels, mirror, deodorizer, and so on and so forth ."*

The Chief of Staff quipped, *"OK, can I designate you as the Command Toilet Officer?"*

Gabby quickly replied, *"I'm sorry, Sir. With due respect to the colonel, Sir, I cannot accept the job."*

"Why ?" asked the colonel.

Gabby said, *"Sir, for delicadeza, because I'm too **junior** for it."*

[NOTE: Nobody in the Command got the job. because **NOBODY QUALIFIED !**.]

More Toilet Humor

Signs on men's toilets:

"WE AIM TO KEEP THIS TOILET CLEAN. YOUR AIM WILL HELP."

"AIM HIGH. YOUR AIM MIGHT BE SHORTER THAN YOU THINK."

GABBY GOES TO MEDIA

Gabby met two kinds of reporters. The developmental reporters just get the news and report it. The envelopmental reporters get the news and ask for the envelope and report the news depending

on what's inside the envelope. Worse, they even make bad news if they don't get the envelope.

To one envelopmental reporter, he gave a card that read, "*Dear Friend, I do not have what you think I have, but I do have what you think I don't have.*"

The other one has this story:

A news reporter freshly asked Gabby for a bottle of liquor.

Gabby, surprised at the *ambush extortion*, asked, "*Bigyan mo nga ako ng isang NAPAKABIGAT na dahilan kung BAKIT kita bibigyan ng alak ?*"

"E Sir, birthday ko bukas e."

"O, birthday din ng isang sundalo ko bukas, pero hindi siya nanghihingi ng alak."

"E Sir, wala akong pambili e," the reporter said.

"Kapag wala akong pambili, hindi ako umiinom."

"E Sir, media ako e."

"O bakit ang ibang media d'yan hindi naman nanghihingi."

"E Sir, kaibigan mo ako."

"Okey, sige, magbibigay ako, basta kaibigan. Sige, inom tayo."

GABBY GOES TO JAIL

What ? Gabby went to jail ?

Yes. The first time, he inspected the jail of a police station after the escape of an inmate who had cut the bars with a hacksaw.

The second time, he tried to visit an underclassman allegedly involved in a coup attempt. He came there not to ask the "why," but just to see him to see that he is well and alive. He failed, as no visitors were allowed yet.

The third time, he visited a former PC captain, a close friend, who was meted a 20-year term for murder.

GABBY GOES TO BULACAN

A reporter interviewed Gabby, the newly installed District Director in one of the districts. He asked, "*Sir, what will be your first activity or program in our area ?*"

Gabby said, "*Tomorrow, we will have sweeping and firing operations. You may come to witness the event.*"

The reporter came back the following day, thinking he would have a scoop. He saw the policemen holding brooms and matches, **sweeping** the surroundings and **burning** the garbage."

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Gabby, as Deputy Provincial Director, required all policemen in Bulacan to memorize Police 2000 (*short paragraphs stating the commitment of policemen to the PNP vision and mission*). Most policemen did. Gabby met one hard-headed policeman who did not. So, Gabby interviewed him.

GABBY: Ano ang tawag sa tae ng hayop na maliit, may sungay at mahilig kumain ng maski anong dahon ?

PULIS: Sir, **tae ng kambing**.

GABBY: Ano naman ang tawag sa tae ng hayop na panghila ng kalesa ?

PULIS: Sir, **tae ng kabayo**.

GABBY: E iyong tae na sinlaki ng ensaymada?

PULIS: Sir, **tae ng kalabaw**.

GABBY: O sige, ipaliwanag mo nga ang kahulugan ng **POLICE 2000 ?**

PULIS: Naku, Sorry Sir, hindi ko alam, Sir.

GABBY: Kita mo, **sa tae ka lang pala magaling !**

GABBY GOES TO DREAM

Gabby's dreams and his interpretation:

In 1971, Gabby dreamt that he was flying, and flew so high that he felt he had touched the edge of the sky that formed a ceiling inside a

building that looked like a huge gymnasium. (*In 1971, Gabby flew to the United States.*)

In 1992, Gabby dreamt of a face of an Aeta. Later, the face disintegrated and became all bones. (*In 1992, Gabby helped in the evacuation of the Aetas when Mt Pinatubo erupted. Reportedly, several Aetas, who refused to leave the danger zone, died on the slopes of Mt Pinatubo during the eruption.*)

In 1998, Gabby dreamt that he was a cadet again, dressed up for the military formation, except that a button or a part of his uniform was missing, thus he would go back to barracks and be late for the formation. Gabby often dreamed of military camps, but in his dreams, he felt that he was no longer part of the organization. (*Gabby later on optionally retired from the service.*)

Because of these dream stories, a general told Gabby about his dream of being a PMA cadet again going to formation. The general said that he was in full dress uniform, except that his breast plate was missing.

Gabby said, "*Sir, that dream means you'll never make it as Chief, PNP.*"

True enough, that general, touted to be one of the contenders to the top post, never made it, as Gabby had predicted.

The punch line

Gabby was always tasked to provide the punch line or a joke at the end of every staff conference. One time, Gabby ran out of jokes, so he wanted to make a statement and raised his hand.

The RD saw him and said, "*O ano, Gabby, another joke ?*"

"No, Sir."

"So what do you have to say ?"

"Its not a joke, Sir, rather, its an . . . anecdote."

GABBY GOES TO THE DOGS

In Camp Olivas, two police colonels holding high and sensitive positions were talking about some serious matter.

Their dogs came out. So their attention and conversation shifted to their dogs. One dog was thin and behaved like an *askal* (*asong kalye* or street dog), while the other one looked well-fed and disciplined.

Gabby happened to pass by and joined the conversation.

“What do you think about this dog, Gabby?” said one colonel.

Gabby said, “Sir, your dogs seem to me to be your respective economic status indicators.”

GABBY GOES TO A BULL SESSION

Gabby had a unique way of handling work stress. In one of the Regional Staff counselling and bull sessions hosted by the Chief of Staff, Gabby said, "*Sir, ako, kapag may gripes ako sa superior ko, PINATATAWA KO.*"

The Regional Chief of Staff and all the other colonels **wanted to laugh, but could not, and would not.**

GABBY GOES TO THE FLAG RAISING CEREMONY

The Regional Chief of Directorial Staff had issued a directive to PNP personnel banning the wearing of maong pants during office hours inside camp, and during formal ceremonies.

On a Monday Flag Raising Ceremony, the guest of honor and speaker was Billiards King Mr. Efren Bata (*The Magician*) Reyes.

He came in maong pants.

GABBY GOES TO A BIRTHDAY PARTY

A high ranking police officer had a birthday party. Gabby and friends thought of a symbolic gift. They pasted a piece of **candy**, a small paper **fan**, and a band of **Curitas** on a large birthday card. The card read:

GABBY GOES TO A SPEAKING ENGAGEMENT

Gabby, representing his Provincial Director, attended a program with a top-heavy line of guests.

There were the congressman, the governor, the vice-governor, and the mayors and other VIP's.

Each time a guest was introduced to speak, the emcee or introducer would say, "*Pasalubungan po natin ng masigabong palakpakan ang AGILA ng Kongreso,*" or "*ang AGILA ng Kapitolyo,*" or "*AGILA ng bayan ng _____.*"

Gabby was not introduced as an AGILA, so he said in his opening, "*Sa mga kaharap ko pong mga magigiting na mga AGILA ngayong gabi, inaamin ko po na ako, ang inyong lingkod, ay nangingimi at nasisindak, sapagka't ako po ay isa lamang maliit na BUBUWIT.*"

Sir:

*The sweetness of the **candy** symbolizes the **sweetness** of our love for you; The **fan** symbolizes the deep **admiration** we have for you; And the **Curitas** is for your heart when it **bleeds** should you discover that what we have just said aren't true.*

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, SIR !

PART V. MGA KUWENTO NG PULIS

There has been a lot of jokes about the police and some of these are appreciated by policemen themselves as *tools to make us laugh at ourselves*. **These jokes are meant to be just that.** No offense meant, please. These jokes were collected from police gatherings having intellectual discussions .

Visions

Some things never change: There are objective and subjective reasons why the subject is sometimes the object of objection. This is when the object desired is subject to availability of funds.

Vision of the future:

Sir, balik na lang kayo bukas, kasi wala ho iyong pipirma e . . . (Nagbago na raw ito. Ngayon: *Sir, can you come back tomorrow ? Wala po 'yung signatory.*)

Sir, balik na lang kayo bukas, kasi wala ho iyong may hawak ng susi sa drawer ...

Sir, balik na lang kayo bukas, kasi nasa conference ho sila . . .

Vision of the past:

May isang **PC second lieutenant** na gustong maging **commander** na hindi naging

commander dahil sa ang **rank requirement** ay **first lieutenant**. Nang siya ay **first lieutenant** na ay hindi rin siya naging **commander** dahil sa ang bagong **rank requirement** ay **captain** o **major** na naging **chief inspector** dahil naging PNP na nga. Nang siya ay **chief inspector** na ay hindi pa rin siya naging commander dahil sa ang bagong **rank requirement** ay **superintendent (lieutenant colonel)** na alanganin pa dahil kailangan pang may **OSEC (Officers' Senior Executive Course)**. All his life, hindi siya naging **commander**, at may bali-balita pa na ang bagong **rank requirement** ng **provincial director** ay **chief superintendent** (o **brigadier general**), kaya nag-volunteer na lang siyang maging member ng isang **Oversight Committee**. Masaya siya.

What have you done about it?

Once a superintendent went to see an officer at the Office of the Chief PNP, complaining about his rank adjustment, saying he was getting a raw deal.

The officer he talked to snapped back, *"Look, all you do is complain and complain. What have you done about your complaint ? Talking to me is not enough. See this blank sheet of paper ? You put something on it. The problem with you is that you carp at my office, then you go home and you sleep soundly at night. What you don't see is that I also complain, but when I go home, I do not*

sleep, and instead, I think of ways to solve the problem. So ask yourself again, Are you the solution or are you the problem ?."

Pansit ng Pulis

Due to relentless value formation seminars and Complan Pagbabago, a lot of policemen reformed. One policeman, used to getting free pancit from a restaurant daily, cried unashamedly before the astonished restaurant owner, and said, "*Nagbago na po ako. Magmula ngayon, nanganako ako, babayaran ko na ang pansit na kinukuha ko sa inyo araw-araw.*"

Disarmed by the sincerity of the policeman, the restaurant owner also wept and said, "*Salamat po ... nangangako rin po ako na hindi ko na duduraan ang pansit na ibinibigay ko sa inyo araw-araw.*"

Pulis sa langit

Nang dumating ang kaluluwa ng sundalo ng Army sa pintuan ng langit, tinanong siya ni San Pedro kung anong mabuti ang nagawa niya sa lupa. Pagkatapos ng *interview*, at masiyahan si San Pedro sa kanyang pag-uulat, siya ay pinapasok na sa langit.

Gayon din ang nangyari sa mga kaluluwa ng sundalo ng Navy at sundalo ng Air Force. Lahat sila ay maglingkod nang mabuti sa bayan. Nalulugod si San Pedro.

Nang dumating ang kaluluwa ng pulis, nagulantang ang lahat. Nataranta si San Pedro.

Ipinatawag ang lahat ng mga anghel. Nagpalagay ng **red carpet** sa dadaanan ng pulis. Pinasabugan ng mga bulaklak at mga pabango ang lahat ng sulok.

Nag-**welcome** lahat ang populasyon ng kalangitan. Grand reception, wika nga.

Nagprotesta ang mga sundalong Army, Navy at Air Force. "*San Pedro, Sir, mukha yatang unfair! Bakit enggrande ang pagsalubong ninyo sa pulis ?"*

Sabi ni San Pedro, "Mga anak, huwag na kayong mainggit ... ngayon ay nagsasaya, nagdiriwang tayo, kasi, BIHIRANG-BIHIRANG MAKAPASOK SA LANGIT ANG PULIS."

Kaluluwa ng Pulis

Nagpalabas ng **directive** si San Pedro na upang mapanatili ang **sanctity of marriage** ay dapat na magkasama pa rin ang mag-asawa maging sa kabilang buhay.

Ang sundalong Army at ang kanyang misis ay napunta sa impiyerno. Ang sundalong Navy at . ang kanyang misis ay napunta sa purgatoryo. Ang sundalong Air Force at ang kanyang misis ay napunta sa langit.

Nagtaka ang lahat nang nag-iisang dumating sa langit ang misis ng pulis. Umiiyak ito at sinabing hindi niya makita ang kaluluwa ng kanyang asawa.

Nakitulong na ang mga sundalo sa paghahanap sa kaluluwa ng pulis. Wala sa langit, wala sa purgatoryo at wala rin sa impiyerno. Talagang hindi makita. Lalong nag-iiyak ang misis ng pulis.

Naawa at nagtaka na rin si San Pedro, pero biglang nag-isip, "*Teka, teka ... ano nga pala ang trabaho sa lupa ng asawa mo ?*"

"*E Pulis po.*"

Biglang nagkamot ng ulo si San Pedro, at nagsabing, "*Naku, kaya naman pala. Huwag mo nang hanapin iha, kasi, wala namang kaluluwa 'yan eh !*"

Pulis sa ilog

May isang ilog sa Cagayan Valley na pinamumugaran ng mababangis na mga buwaya.

Nang tumawid ang mga sundalong Army sa ilog na iyon ay sinakmal at pinatay silang lahat ng mga buwaya.

Nang tumawid ang mga sundalong Navy, na may kasama pang Marines, sa ilog na iyon, ay sinakmal at pinatay silang lahat ng mga buwaya.

Nang tumawid ang mga sundalong Air Force sa ilog na iyon ay sinakmal at pinatay silang lahat ng mga buwaya.

Nang tumawid ang isang pulis ay nagulantang ang mga buwaya. Ang pinunong buwaya ay tumawag ng *emergency command conference* at nagbabala, "*Mga katoto, huwag ninyong gagalawin ang pulis at hindi katalo. Buwaya rin 'yan. At kung minsan, mas buwaya pa sa atin 'yan.*"

Pulis at bakal

Ang bakal, kapag nahawakan ng Army, ang bakal ay napapagulong sa lupa.

Ang bakal, kapag nahawakan ng Navy, ang bakal ay napapalutang sa tubig.

Ang bakal, kapag nahawakan ng Air Force, ang bakal ay napapalipad sa hangin.

Ang bakal, kapag nahawakan ng pulis, ang bakal ay naibebenta sa *junk shop*, at nagiging pera.

Pulis sa bus (Story of Hayun, by Paddy '77)

May isang lasing na sumakay sa bus mula sa Cubao papuntang Cabanatuan City.

Sa Baliwag, Bulacan, sumigaw ang lasing ng "*Para*," pero hindi naman ito bumaba. Ngumisi lang ito na parang nakakaloko.

Sa San Rafael, Bulacan, sumigaw uli ang lasing ng "*Para*," pero hindi naman ito bumaba."

Sa San Ildefonso, Bulacan, sumigaw na naman ang lasing ng "*Para*," pero hindi na naman ito bumaba. Talagang para lang itong nanloloko."

Nagkataon na may isang pulis na nakacivilian clothes, ang nakasakay sa bus. Tuwang-tuwa ang driver ng bus, ang konduktor at mga pasahero. Nilapitan ng pulis ang lasing, medyo ipinakita ang baril niyang .45, at saka binulungan ang lasing, "*Pare, sa susunod na sumigaw ka uli ng para,*" pasasabugin ko na 'yang bibig mo."

Pagdating sa San Miguel, Bulacan, ang lasing ay nagsisigaw, "*Hayuuuuuuun ... hayuuuuuuun ...*"

Nagtanong ang pulis, "*Anong hayun ang ipinagsisigaw mo diyan ?*"

"*Hayun na po ang bahay ko. Bababa na po ako ... haaaayyyuuuuuuun.*"

Pulis sa simbahan

May isang tao ang taimtim na nagdarasal sa simbahan, "*Diyos ko po, sana ay padalhan ninyo ako ng isandaang piso at ibibili ko lang po ng gamot para sa anak kong may sakit.*"

Ang katabi pala ng tao ay isang pulis na nakadinig ng kanyang dasal, at dahil sa awa, agad itong nag-abot ng P50 sa tao.

Muling nagdasal ang tao, "*Diyos ko, maraming marami pong salamat sa ipinadala ninyong pera. Sana po, sa susunod ay huwag na ninyong ipinadadaan ang pera sa pulis dahil kinokotong po ang kalahati.*" (This joke has been reportedly made a part of a comedy movie)

Police intelligence

"*How is your intelligence collection effort here?*"

"*Sir, walang ka-effort-effort. Basta dumara-ting na lang Sir, na nakasobre pa.*"

Parada ng pulis

During the rehearsals for a parade, three commanders bragged about the physical toughness of their parading units.

"My company is the best. Even if you blow their brains off with a grenade launcher, they will still march in parade," said the first commander.

The second commander said, "That's nothing. My company is better than yours. Even if you cut their guts out, with all your bayonets, they will still march in parade."

The third one said, "Mine is the best. My men have NO BRAINS AND NO GUTS, and despite all that, they will still march in parade."

--Anonymous

Clear Instructions

Senior Superintendent to Superintendent: "Gentlemen, I want a clear-cut policy on our all-out drive against the greatest menace to our society which is drug addiction. We will use the slogan: **Save the User, Jail the Pusher.** Is that clear?"

Superintendent to Chief Inspector: "Okay men, Let us save, so that we can jail both the pusher and the user. Is that clear?"

Chief Inspector to Senior Inspector: "Mga bata, we will save. With the savings, we can push criminals into jail. Is that clear?"

Senior Inspector to Inspector: "Mga bata, it is very clear mula sa itaas that we will be jailed if we do not use our savings. Is that clear?"

Inspector to SPO4: "Mga bata, may clearance na sa itaas. We can use the savings. Is that clear?"

SPO4 to clerk: "Ayusin mong mabuti ang **clearing.** Is that clear?"

Clerk to dealer / supplier: Is that clear ?

Clear ?

Ang Sako ng Pulis

Ang Chief, PNP ay naka-isip na magpadala ng isang sakong bigas sa isang malayong police detachment.

Inutusan niya ang isang koronel na ipadala ang bigas "through channel" (*pararaanin sa chain of command*), at markahan ang sako ng mga salitang "For the Boys."

Ang isang sakong bigas ay nakarating sa Regional Director. Nang mabasa niya ang "For the boys" ay binawasan niya ng 1/3 ang lamang bigas at ipinamahagi ito sa kanyang *staff*. Natira ang 2/3.

Ang 2/3 na sakong bigas ay nakarating sa Provincial Director. Nang mabasa niya ang "For the boys" ay binawasan niya ng 1/3 ang lamang bigas, at ipinamahagi ito sa kanyang *staff*.

Ang natitirang 1/3 na sakong bigas ay nakarating sa Chief of Police. Nang mabasa niya ang "For the boys" ay ibinawas niya ng 1/3 ng lamang bigas at wala nang natira ni isang butil sa sako.

Ang sakong walang laman ay hiningi ng hepe ng isang *police detachment*, nguni't nang makita niyang ang sako ay galling sa Chief, PNP, nag-isip siya: kailangan ng bigas ng mga nakatataas.

Dahil sa kanyang *initiative* ay nag-*produce* siya ng isang sakong bigas na inilagay niya sa *original* na sakong galing sa Crame.

Ang nasabing isang sakong bigas ay ipinadala niya agad sa Chief of Police.

Nang makita ng Chief of Police ang sako ng bigas, ay kinuha niya ang 1/3 at ipinadala ang 2/3 sa Provincial Director.

Nang makita ng Provincial Director ang 2/3 na sako ng bigas, ay kinuha niya ang 1/3 at ipinadala ang natitirang 1/3 sa Regional Director.

Nang makita ng Regional Director ang 1/3 na sako ng bigas, ay kinuha na niya ang 1/3 at ipinadala ang sakong walang laman, sa Camp Crame.

Nang makita ng koronel sa Camp Crame ang basyong sako ay natuwa ito at nag-ulat ito sa Chief, PNP, at nagsabing, "*Sir, natanggap na po*

nila sa detachment ang ipinadala ninyong bigas, katoninayan po ay bumalik na ang sako na wala nang laman."

TYPING ERRORS:

1. A colonel was sent to investigate a celebrated murder case. He talked to both sides, the suspect and the family of the victim. He said, "*Ladies and gentlemen, let us all exercise sobriety in this case. This case will be solved, and the perpetrators shall be prosecuted. Let us uphold the truth and fairness in the best interest of justice and foreplay.*"

2. All **famela** civilian employees shall proceed to the Grandstand for the measurement of uniforms while all **male** civilian employees shall proceed to the Gymnasium.

3. Atin pong salubungin ng masigabong palakpakan ang **Kagulang-gulang** na Hepe ng ating Pulisya.

Ang pulis at ang cattle rustler

Isang pulis na nakasakay sa patrol jeep ang nakakita ng isang kasuspe-suspetsang tao na may hila-hilang kalabaw. Sinita niya ang tao dahil sa uso ang *cattle rustling*.

Dahil sa hindi maipaliwanag ng tao kung bakit siya may hila-hilang kalabaw, nagsalita ito ng "Sir, nakapulot po ako ng lubid, at hinila ko. Hindi ko naman po alam na sa dulo ng lubid ay may kalabaw. At saka hindi ko po alam na ang kalabaw na 'yan ay wala palang birth certificate."

Sa madaling salita, arestado ang tao, na isa nga palang *cattle rustler*. Pinosasan at isinakay ng pulis ang tao sa jeep, at ang isang dulo ng lubid ay itinali sa jeep upang mahila ang kalabaw patungo sa presinto.

Dahan-dahang pinatakbo ng pulis ang jeep upang hindi hingalin ang kalabaw, pero dahil sa medyo malayo ang presinto, hiningal na nga ang kalabaw, at lumawit ang dila nito.

Ang sabi ng pulis, "Naku, lawit na ang dila ng kalabaw."

Ang sabi ng tao, "Saan po ba, Sir nakalawit, sa kaliwa o sa kanan?"

"Sa kaliwa," ang sagot ng pulis.

Ang sabi ng *cattle rustler*, "Sir, Humanda kayo. *Sumi-signal* na 'yang kalabaw dahil gusto nang *maka-overtake*."

Ang pulis at ang bata:

Gusto ng isang bata na maging teacher na lang kaysa maging pulis, o abugado o doktor . . .

Ang sabi ng bata, "Ang abugado, kapag nagkamali, kulong ang kliyente."

"Ang doktor, kapag nagkamali, patay ang pasyente."

"Ang piloto, kapitan barko at driver ng sasakyan, kapag nagkamali, may aksidente."

"Ang reporter, kapag nagkamali ng balita, nakakakuryente."

"Ang bumbero, kapag nagkamali, sinisisi ang kuryente."

Ang negosyante, kapag nagkamali, babagsak ang diskarte."

"Ang pulis, kapag nagkamali, patay ang pugante."

Ang teacher, kapag nagkamali, BINUBURA LANG PO ANG BLACKBOARD."

Ang pulis sa bus:

Isang pulis ang nakasakay sa tumatakbong bus.

"Paraaa ..." ang sigaw ng pulis.

"Bakit po?" ang tanong ng driver.

"Ang bolpen ng pulis, nahulog."

Huminto ang bus upang pulutin ng konduktor ang bolpen ng pulis. Takbo uli ang bus.

"Paraaa ..." ang sigaw uli ng pulis.

"Bakit po?" ang tanong ng driver.

"Ang sumbrero ng pulis, nahulog."

Huminto na naman ang bus upang pulutin ng konduktor ang sumbrero ng pulis. Takbo uli ang bus.

Yamot na yamot ang driver at ang konduktor ng bus dahil palaging sumisigaw ng "Paraaaaa !" ang pulis tuwing may nahuhulog siyang gamit.

Maya-maya, may sumigaw ng "Paraaa !"

"Bakit," ang tanong ng driver.

Sumagot ang konduktor, "Ang pulis, nahulog."

Masipag na Pulis:

"There is no more cattle rustling in my barangay."

"Why?"

"Sir, there are two reasons: One, there are *no more cattle rustlers*. Two, there are *no more cattle*."

Magaling na Pulis:

"Yan ... 'yang si Chief Inspector X, magaling yan. Magaling mambola, at saka mangaya."

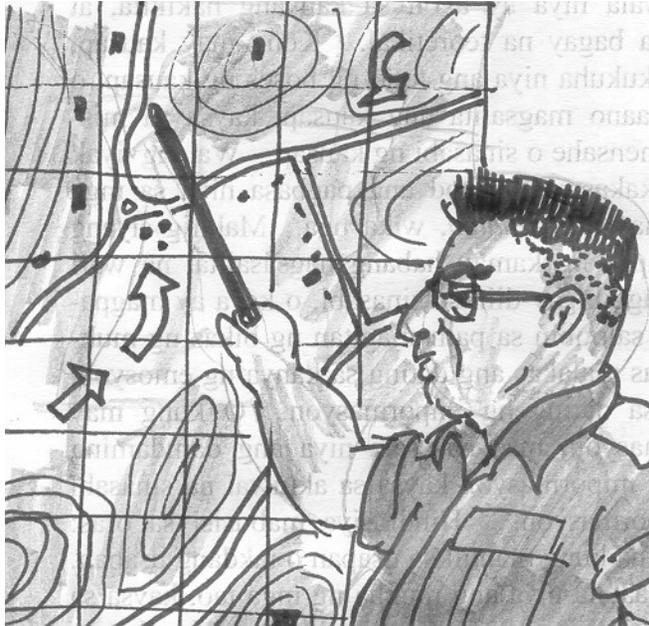
"He is so good. Good for nothing."

Under Control ng Pulis

A police officer was giving a briefing. "Gentlemen, I am proud to tell you that the situation in my area of responsibility is all under control."

If you will just look at the map, all this area above this line is under control ng pulis.

The other area, below this line, is under control ng mga kalaban ng pulis."



"Sir, Everything is UNDER CONTROL."

Sikat na Pulis:

"Sir, ikaw pala 'yung napaka-snappy na opisyal na matunog na matunog ang pangalan sa lahat ng dako ng PNP. Ano nga pala uli, Sir, ang pangalan mo?"

Desisyon ng Pulis:

There are two kinds of decision: The right decision and the wrong decision.

If you make the right decision, well and good ... no problem.

But if you make the wrong decision, YOU'D BETTER DO IT PROPERLY, **GARDEMET @#\$ %*!**

Retiree na mahilig sa computer:

When I was younger, I used to brag about **hardware**.

Now I am over sixty and retired, the ladies talk about **hard copies** and **hard disks**, and all I can talk about is **software** and my **micro-floppy**.

--Adapted from a speech of a retired general

Imbestigasyon ng Pulis:

Liu Cheng, together with some Filipino suspects, was arrested by the police. They were taken to the police station investigation room.

Liu Cheng overheard the investigator say, *"Mayroon ka bang IBIBIGAY na salaysay?"* Later, he heard the same investigator finally say, *"Mayroon ka pa bang IDADAGDAG sa iyong mga nasabi?"*

Soon, his turn came to give a statement. He told his lawyer, "*Ayoko na. Pwele ako BIGAY, pelo hini NA pwele DAGDAG. Luki na nekosyo.*"

Suporta sa Pulis:

During a naturalization proceeding, Liu Cheng was asked, "*Are you willing to defend and support the Constitution of the Philippines ?*"

Liu Ching cried and said, "*Hini na bale. Malami na ko supolta ... supolta sa meyol, supolta sa misis, supolta pa sa pulis, tapos, supolta pa sa Konstitusyon. Sobla na. Talaka luki na nekosyo.*"

Radio Message ng Pulis:

In writing radio messages, the senders usually use words such as **ITCON** (*in this connection*), **REURAD** (*regarding your radio message*) and **ICOW** (*in connection with*) and many other abbreviations.

A radio message was sent to the chiefs of police with the following text:

"ICOW THE VISIT OF THE REGIONAL DIRECTOR, YOU ARE HEREBY DIRECTED TO REPORT TO THIS HQS NLT 1200H. NO SUBSTITUTE ALLOWED."

The troubled Chief of Police went to see the Provincial Director personally, pleading, "*Sir, pasensya ka na, Sir, pero talagang mahirap mag-produce ng **one cow**. Makikiusap na lang ako, Sir, na baka puwedeng i-substitute na lang ang litsong baboy.*"

Ang kaso ng pulis

Pulis 1: *Ano ang kaso mo, pare ?*

Pulis 2: **Illegal logging.** *Ikaw, pare, ano ?*

Pulis 1: **Laging illegal,** *pare.*

Pulis na kaaway ng lord

May isang pulis ang hinangaan sa pagtupad ng tungkulin dahil binangga niya ang lord. Binangga niya ang *gambling lord, jueteng lord, smuggling lord, drug lord ...* pati ang kanyang *landlord.*



Gabby during a trip to South Korea. Wait, which one is Gabby ?



Gabby applied for early optional retirement (27 years including cadet years) from the service after being recruited by one of the more progressive telephone companies in the Philippines.

Asked WHY he did it, he said, "FOR A CHANGE OF ENVIRONMENT."

Asked further why, he said, "Na-HOY GISING ako. Sabi ng misis ko, Hoy, gising ... dalawa na ang anak nating magka-college."

There are of course changes in lifestyle. Gabby would draw a cal. 45 pistol in his waist. Now he pulls out a GSM cell phone. He draws his salary via ATM and no longer drives a *Toyobenz* (a

PART VI. EXECUTIVE GABBY

signature black Model '67 Mercedes Benz with a Toyota engine which used to conk out at EDSA.) You can now contact Gabby via E-mail.

- o - 0 - o -

Gabby visited some of his friends in Camp Crame.

"I came here to renew old ties."

A general overheard the conversation and said, *"What ties ? Are there any ties ?"*

GABBY GOES TO MAKATI

Gabby committed a minor traffic violation. He entered a one-way street which fortunately was not busy at that time. Unfortunately, a traffic policeman saw him.

The policeman whistled, and with a menacing angry look, approached Gabby, and said, *"Hey you ! Do you speak English ?"*

Gabby, thinking that the policeman had mistaken him for a Japanese, looked at the policemen straight in the eye and said, *"Baket, mukha ba akong foreigner ?"*

Tell me, mukha ba akong foreigner ?

GABBY GOES TO A SHOPPING MALL

Gabby went to a stall to buy a piece of item.

"Magkano ito, Miss ?" Gabby asked.

"Twenty five pesos, Sir," replied the sales lady.

"Miss, baka puwedeng beinte singko pesos na lang."

*"Ay hindi puwede, Sir. **Fixed price** po kasi dito."*

Instant Reply

Gabby goes to a music shop to buy some cassette tapes. After paying for the items, he asked the saleslady, *"Miss, meron ba kayong **'Plebe Song'** na original version ng **The Plebes** ?"*

*"Ay, Sorry Sir, **out of stock** po kami !"*

(Note: There is really no such thing as Plebe Song record or tape or CD.)

Memory for sale

In a computer store, a walk-in customer asked, *"Mayroon ba kayong **memory** ?"*

GABBY GOES TO VIVA FILMS

(Hanggang gate lang...)

Napadaan lang po.

GABBY GOES HOME

After reviewing his children's expenses, Gabby says "*During my younger days, I never had these frills" like car you can drive, or signature watch or signature clothes and shoes. My, you should all be thankful for all these blessings. There are so many things in life that you usually take for granted. Konting tipid, mga anak. I spent only what my father could afford ! "*

The bunso quipped, "*Pa, iba ngayon, iba noon. Ang Lolo ay driver ng jeepney, pero ang Papa namin ay colonel. No comparison.*"

Head of the family

What a coincidence: Gabby and his son named LG went to two different barber shops on the

same day and both went home with **the same type of haircut.**

- o - 0 - o -

Before: *Papa, Papa .. halika na, Marimar na !*

After: *Mga anak, halina kayo. Marimar na !*

[Note: Kilala mo ba kung sino si **Fulgoso** ? Si **Fifi** ?.]

- o - 0 - o -

Gabby was watching PBA basketball and was cheering for Purefoods. Sensing he was cheering alone for that team and that everybody in the household was for Barangay Ginebra, Gabby became a compulsory fan of Ginebra, with or without Benny Cheng and Wilmer Ong.

TV Guide

Gabby told his daughter he wanted to watch intellectually stimulating, socially relevant, factual, fearless, unbiased and inspiring TV shows that tackle issues of national and global significance. His daughter suggested **Showbiz Lingo, The Buzz** and **Startalk**.

GABBY GOES TO HONG-KONG.

Gabby's wife would soon celebrate her birthday.

Gabby said, "*Darling, wala naman tayong pera, kaya doon na lang tayo kumain sa McDo.*"

"*Saang McDo ?*"

"*Sa Hong-Kong*"

GABBY GOES TO SHANGHAI

He goes back to his hotel room, frustrated in not finding Lumpiang Shanghai.

GABBY GOES TO ISRAEL

Gabby and his tourist guide went to the Fishermen's Restaurant, located east of the Sea of Galilee and just below the Golan Heights. He ordered for some fish to eat.

The fish looked like ... and tasted like ... would you believe, our own TILAPIA ?

Gabby bought some souvenir items from Israel for his friends back home. He got several vials of water (*said to be taken from the holy Jordan River*), and little bottles filled with sand and pebbles from Jerusalem.

Tiny pieces of souvenir items, indeed.

For a special friend and compadre, he brought a fist-sized rock and a liter of water he personally fetched from the Jordan River, using a discarded plastic bottle of mineral water. He hand-carried this valuable gift all the way to Manila from Tel Aviv.

If that gift meant anything, one could deduce the message, implied or otherwise, from the size of the rock and the volume of the water. But deductions can go either way.

His compadre said, "*Pare, hindi ko alam kung sa laki ng bato at sa dami ng tubig na ibinigay mo, ay napakalaki na ng mga kasalanan ko ...*"

Gabby replied, "*Hindi naman. Yung laki ng bato at dami ng tubig ay nangangahulugan lang na mas malaking bato at mas maraming tubig ang kailangan mo.*"

GABBY GOES TO THAILAND

Gabby had a stop-over in Thailand, where he had a chance to shop in the famous river or boat market where one has to ride a boat to be able to shop around.

He could not find a suitable “*pasalubong*” for another compadre, so Gabby just bought for him a meaningful figurine.

A figurine of a crocodile.

GABBY GOES TO SOUTH KOREA

At the Immigration Office at the international airport in South Korea, Gabby was stopped by Korean Immigration agents. Could it be that he was being suspected as a North Korean spy or as an illegal Filipino worker ?

For some thirty minutes, Immigration agents interviewed Gabby. Gabby took out all his supporting documents to prove that he was on a legitimate business trip. Still, they kept on asking questions.

Finally, Gabby took out his Philippine National Police ID (*retired*).

That did it. They allowed Gabby to enter South Korea.

GABBY GOES TO U.P.

Gabby went to fetch a daughter in UP. As the daughter had not yet come out from class, Gabby talked with family drivers also waiting for the daughters of their respective bosses.

One driver bragged about his three sons: "*Sir, 'yung isang anak ko, nasa UST, at iyong isa, sa Mapua, at iyong bunso, sa Ateneo.*"

"*Ano, graduating na ba sila ?*"

"*Aaa.. Hindi, Sir. Tulad ko rin sila, family driver.*"

GABBY GOES TO HIGH SCHOOL REUNION

After 32 years, Gabby’s high school class held a reunion in Gapan. One of the teachers commended the highly attended reunion as the most organized and the merriest she had attended so far.

Revelations came over bottles of beer, as one classmate revealed his crush, another revealed that the drinking water he gave to a female teacher came from the canal at the back of the high school campus. The favorite topic of hilarious discussions was “who wrote the anonymous love letter to (*name omitted*), a beautiful classmate?” Up to now, no one has admitted writing the letter. There are several suspects.

Gabby then sang Matt Monro’s “**The Impossible Dream**,” complete with feelings. It

was his total vindication of his musical failure when he sang that song in first year high school. He passed the mike around, and a lot sang a line or two. The others joined the singing. Gabby felt so good.

Then he sang Martin Nievera's "Kahit Isang Saglit." As he was belting "*Sana'y ikaw ay muling makita ko ... damhin ang tibok ng puso ko ... sana'y makita pa kitang muli ... kahit sandali ... kahit isang saglit, MAYAKAP ka.*"

Six female members of the class, in the spirit of fun, unabashedly hugged Gabby. That was five more than he asked for.

Based on the results of a survey conducted that night, the class gave Gabby the "*Crush ng Bayan Noong High School*" Award.

(Pangkiliti at pampasaya lang daw po, 'yon).

GABBY GOES CYBER

It all started in 1989, when Gabby was assigned as Head of Research and Doctrine Development and OIC of the Library in the old PC Training Command in Camp Castaneda in Silang, Cavite. Gabby had nothing to do after office hours in his quarters, so he thought of translating the contents of a dictionary he used at West Point into Filipino. Writing the book then became a hobby.

He finished writing the book after nine years of research and putting into the computer all stock

knowledge and acquired information, with time spanning other police assignments in Camp Olivas, Olongapo and Bulacan. The 1,000 page book is entitled Gabby's Practical English Filipino Dictionary. The first printing of 2,500 copies has been sold out.

A cousin suggested that he use a search engine and put the database in a website. Thus, his website, www.gabbydictionary.com was born.

GABBY GOES TO A CHILDREN'S PARTY

Gabby has received so many awards, medals, plaques, certificates etc. since his childhood.

This time, he got a wonderful, unforgettable award in a children's parlor game: "Most Handsome Dad."

His daughter got chocolates as a prize, for being the first contestant to bring to the stage her "handsome" dad.

Gabby agreed with the uncontested decision of the judges. And that's final.

GABBY GOES TO INTER-COMPANY OLYMPICS

Gabby, then at the age of 46, tried out for inter-company Olympics. He tried out in four events:

100 meter dash – clocked 16 seconds, Okay for his age, but he got disqualified as there were faster and younger runners.

Obstacle Course – he qualified, but younger and faster athletes came in. He gave way and moved out.

3.2K Marathon – he led the pack of runners after two rounds in the oval, but later, he got cramps. He stepped out.

400 meter relay – he qualified as a senior employee. The problem is, he was the only one who tried out. They need three other senior runners.

Last Option: Join the Cheering Squad.

Soon, the 400-meter relay team was formed. Three other senior (read: older) employees joined.

And out of the eight teams that competed, they finished eighth.

GABBY GOES TO THE BACKYARD

Value of Hard Work

Gabby wanted to teach his children work discipline and the value of hard work at their early age. If one wants money, he must work for it.

Gabby's son, LG, then ten years old, was asking for P100.00, so Gabby said, "*You want money, so you wanna work for it ?*"

Gabby's son, replied, "*Pa, kontrata ? Linisin ko ang likod ng bahay, P100. ?*"

A contract for a piece of work was made. LG was to weed a portion of the backyard for P100.00. The work would take about an hour for LG.

After fifteen minutes, LG rushed to Gabby, saying the job had been finished. It turned out LG subcontracted the job to his three little friends for P5.00 each.

Two kinds of Workers

Gabby gave the P100.00 as agreed, and asked, "*Ano ang naisip mo at ibinayad mo ang trabaho ?*"

LG said, "*Pa, may mga taong masipag na bobo. Sila 'yung tigilimang piso. Meron ding tamad na matalino, na pagkatapos ng trabaho, may P85.00.*"

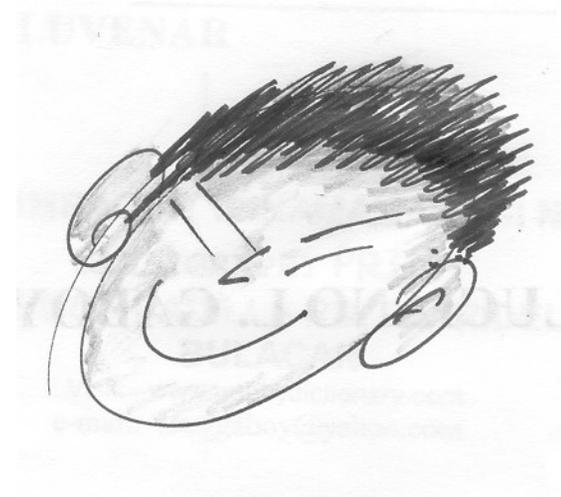


There goes the value of hard work !

EPILOGUE

I promised a police general that his name would not appear in this book.

I kept my promise.



WHO IS GABBY, ANYWAY ?

GABBY IS THE FUNNY SPIRIT, the positive thinker, THE LIFE BOOSTER IN YOU.

WHENEVER YOU FEEL STRESSED, tired, WORRIED, harassed, abandoned by your friends, intrigued, hurt, short of money, DOWNTRODDEN, WEARY, upset, TROUBLED, bypassed, taken for granted, insulted, ignored, rattled, lost and CONFUSED . . .

SEE, E-MAIL OR CALL GABBY TO BRIGHTEN UP his day.

[Mayroon pa palang taong mas miserable pa ang buhay !]

THE ICON

(dedicated to an inspiration)

You did not see
the hidden part that pertains
to an icon of my younger days.
The icon is still there,
and that icon has kept me
moving on.

She is now just a spirit,
Not in a glass of wine;
an imaginary fairy,
Not in a fairy tale;
an eternal fire,
Not in a hearth;
a bright star that I can only see
but never touch;
And I love her so much . . .

And yet, I am still clinging to that icon
like Don Quijote in The Man from La Mancha
believing in an impossible dream,
or like Forrest Gump being haunted
by a childhood memory.

In short and simple language:
*"Langyang icon 'yan ...
ayaw ma-delete !"*

That's all for now, folks !!! Thanks for reading. Wait for the next episode in "GABBY GOES TO CHINA".

About the author:

Luciano L. Gaboy is a 1976 Bachelor of Science graduate of the United States Military Academy at West Point, New York, USA.

He was born on January 7, 1954 in Sto. Tomas, Penaranda, Nueva Ecija. He studied in Gapan South Central School and Nueva Ecija South High School (now Juan R. Liwag Memorial High School), where he received scholarship grants from the late senator Gaudencio Antonio. He consistently topped his studies from Grade 1 to 4th Year, graduating as class valedictorian in 1971.

He entered the Philippine Military Academy in Baguio City in 1971, and was admitted to West Point in 1972. He returned to the Philippines in 1976 and joined the Philippine Constabulary as a second lieutenant, and served in the provinces of Maguindanao, Davao Oriental, Agusan del Sur, and Basilan.

He later taught academic subjects in PMA. He served in various capacities as Commanding Officer of PC companies in Guimba, Nueva Ecija; Bayambang, Alaminos and Tayug, all in Pangasinan; and Olongapo City; and as Regional Staff Officer in Camp Olivas, San Fernando, Pampanga; as instructor and Staff Officer of Philippine Constabulary Training Command in Camp Castaneda, Silang, Cavite; and as Assistant Provincial Director of Bulacan PNP Command, where he held the rank of a Police Superintendent (equivalent to lieutenant colonel), prior to deciding on his early optional retirement.

His awards include: 1987 Best PC Company Award (nationwide); military and police medals, the highest of which is the Gold Cross; and numerous letters of recognition and plaques of appreciation and recognition from superiors and various civic organizations, to include Region 3 award as Senior Officer of the Year in the Field of Administration for 1994;

He trained in Basic Airborne in Fort Benning, Georgia. He took up Human Relations Training, Intelligence Officer's Basic Course (graduated number one) and PC Officer's Advance Course (graduated in the top ten), Police Community Relations Executive Course (graduated number one), and earned units in Master in Public and Business Management and Law (3rd Year). He passed the NAPOLCOM examination for superintendent in 1991 with a rating of 85.21%, landing in the top five among the examinees nationwide. In 1993, He got his accreditation in the PNP Officers' Senior Executive Course.

His first published work was a short story entitled Nancy, published in Tagumpay Magazine in 1971. In 1980 and 1981, he published two books on cadet and military humor entitled Corps DYOKZ I and II. This book is practically Corps DYOKZ III. In 1999, he published a 1,000 page book, Gabby's Practical English-Filipino Dictionary.

Addenda

GABBY GOES TO A HOSPITAL

In one of his annual medical check-ups, Gabby had to undergo prostate examination. The procedure requires the doctor to probe with the finger the inside of the anus.

The doctor said, “Gabby, the procedure gives you some discomfort, but it is tolerable.”

Gabby said, “OK po Doktora. Dahan-dahan lang po, kasi ... FIRST TIME KO !”

Medical findings:

After going through all the medical routine, here are the findings, according to the friendly and joking doctor: ALL CLEAR.

That means ... no lungs, no brains, no heart, no guts and no balls.

GABBY GOES TO THE OFFICE

Gabby asked the Janitor, “Bakit ka ba linis ka nang linis eh dumi naman sila nang dumi ?”

The Janitor said, “Eh, Sir. Maganda nga iyong dumi sila nang dumi, kasi ‘pag wala naming dumi, eh wala din akong trabaho.”

* * *

One of the employees approached Gabby, apologizing for not wearing the prescribed uniform for the day.

Gabby said, “Sige, hayaan mo na. Dito naman sa opisina eh hindi ka naman pansinin.”

Word got distorted and spread around that as far as that employee is concerned, “Wala naming pumapansin sa kanya.”

Later, the employee confirmed, “WALA NAMANG PUMAPANSIN SA AKIN EH.”

GABBY GOES TO HONGKONG

Language barrier 1 (Cassoh):

In Hong Kong Disneyland, Gabby asked one of the attendants the best place where he could view the fireworks. The attendant said, “At the Cassoh”

Cassoh ?

Oh, he meant, “CASTLE”

Language barrier 1 (Sikizen):

In a restaurant, he asked for the price of a food item. The storekeeper said, “SIKIZEN.”

It took some time for Gabby to figure out that SIKIZEN meant SIXTY CENTS.

Language barrier 1 (The Mass):

Gabby attended Catholic mass in Singapore, the mass was said in Chinese.