

Recently, I sent out a short letter to several people whom I had not heard from in a long time.† In the letter I mentioned that as we get older we begin to appreciate all those who have crossed our path during our lifetime. As it turned out one of the letters I received back was from a woman I had not heard from in ten years (back to 1998). Her letter was very nice and requested a beginning of communications between us. We are currently celebrating the 20th anniversary of The

Humanitarian Society. Of course we all should pause and remember all the good deeds and events which The Humanitarian Society has performed and hosted. We can be rightfully proud of all our accomplishments. And to know that

these accomplishments have been occurring over 20 years is tremendous. We have a reason to celebrate. I would like to take this to a personal level as well. While, on the one hand, The Humanitarian Society is an organization, on the other hand it is a collection of individual people each with something to offer. So I think we should reflect upon all those in the Society who have crossed our paths. We should remember the new friends and cherish the old. We have had the opportunity to interact with many people we might not otherwise have encountered. As we strove to enrich the lives of others we have also enriched our own lives. Let us be thankful for what we have done and who we have met. I thank you for reading my column all these years. I certainly hope I have crossed your path in some way with my column. As I send this one in I start to think about the next one. Happy 20th everyone.

Best Regards,  
Robert

**WE WISH THE FOLLOWING A VERY HAPPY & HEALTHY BIRTHDAY WITH MANY HEALTHY AND HAPPY RETURNS OF THEIR NATAL' DAY WITH GOD'S RICHEST BLESSINGS ALWAYS**

(JULY CELEBRANTS) Imogene H. Redmon, Jean Irwin, Anthony F. Tricoli, Bonnie J. Mason, James Andrade, Cornelius "Bub" J. Shine, Charles "Chuck" Laser, Cynthia L. Segala, Sally A. Ware, Lucy J. Guttuso, Denyse Grode, Audree Singer, Mary Ellen Barden, Josecarlos Corsican, Sherry Reardon, Janice E. Patrick, Janise Stevenson, Yvonne Marie Young, Irene Azzarito, Beverly Tosch, Isabelle "Belle" V. Stamato Lipscomb, James Graziano, Paul Perone, Virginia M. Wassker, Kenneth DiPrima, Michael J. Milazzo, Madeline Gambino (Savings on postage \$11.34) (AUGUST CELEBRANTS) Margaret "Margie" M. Henn, Rita Tronco, Catherine Ardizzone, Harriet S. Abrams, Alan C. Kauffman, Lourenco O. Fraia, Ida Cirillo, Miriam Marrero, Gerald A. Mason, Carmen Basilovecchio, Bonita "Bonnie" D. Mooney, Carlos M. Santana, Marlis Hadeed, Sara B. Beaver, Jackie Brady, Marlene G. Pfeiffer, Carl Anderson, Margaret "Peggy" Spitler, Armando A. DeHesa, Kathe K. Koch,, Donna Mae Flynn, Capt. Hand Warjonen (Savings \$9.24) (Dear Friends: We are now wishing you all a Happy and Healthy Birthday (very sincere) in our newsletter and if you count the names time \$.42 each mailing you will see we are saving a lot of money for the needy causes - July & August we will be saving \$20,16)

1178 Goody Boxes Sent to our Troops in Iraq, Afghanistan, etc. 1031 Phone Cards Sent to our Troops in Iraq, Afghanistan, etc. (each box costs \$50.00 including flat rate postage (\$9.80 per box and we can always use more moneys & supplies to continue this project until they all come marching home)

July/August 2008

Newsletter



Dear Humanitarian Members & Friends,

I hope you are all having a wonderful summer and enjoying your relatives and friends. I pray God will be with you where ever you are and bless you always in His care. I know Lou and I will miss you and look forward to seeing you all October 13, 2008 when we will all be with each other again. Of course, we hope to see new friends that we haven't met there also. You are ALL very special. I want you all to know how amazing you all are and how much you are treasured and cele-

brated and quietly thanked for all your love and support. I want you to feel really good about who you are and about all the great things you do and have done!! I want you to appreciate your uniqueness, acknowledge your talents and abilities and realize what a beautiful soul you have - just understand the wonder within. You make so much sun shine through in the lives of all you touch and you inspire so much joy in the lives of everyone who is luck enough to know you. I know Lou and I feel great when we are with all of you. You are very special people and giving so many people a reason to smile.

You deserve to receive the best in return and one of our heart's favorite hopes is that the happiness you give away will come back to warm you each and every day of your life. AND we thank you for all the smiles you have given so many. Lou and I continue to keep busy with planning up coming events like the return of the Chefs Who Care Dinner Dance on October 13, The Humanitarian's World Class Charity Horse Show on November 13, 14 & 15, The Annual Rose Ball on October 23 and The WW2 Veterans Dinner Dance on December 8. Of course, we are continuing to collect and send supplies to our troops and so far at this writing we have shipped 1178 Goody Boxes to the troops. We thank you with all our heart for being the loyal, dedicated and supporting members and friends that each of you are. Please know you are loved and prayed for always. God bless each of you and always with brotherly love from "Dr. Wayne" and Lou.



## A HUMANITARIAN SOLDIER BOY IN IRAQ

Sfc Preston Bond is stationed in Iraq and we keep in touch with him. He recently Emailed the Humanitarians to thank us for the 'care' packages (goody boxes). He said he just came off a mission and the goody boxes were there waiting for him. Preston receives the many goody boxes and he distributes them to the other soldiers. He said that everything we send this has been well received and all the soldiers are excited then they get something from caring US citizens. In case you would like to send Preston and his buddies cards you can send this **LETTERS TO THE SOLDIERS** in care of Sfc. Preston Bond, 479th ENG BN, 680th ENG CO MAC 3rd Plt, Camp Stryker APO-AE 09322. I know they would love to hear from you.



SFC PRESTON BOND

## HUMANITARIAN SOLDIER BOY CUTTING GRASS ON AMERICAN SOIL IN IRAQ

Spc Kevin S. Kinzer, one of our Humanitarian soldier boys, is cutting grass where he is stationed in Iraq. Many 'Humanitarian Society Goody Boxes of American Soil' has been shipped to Spc Kinzer with grass seed. All the boys before they go out on a mission run through the U. S. Soil for good luck. Spc. Kinzer cuts the grass with scissors. This is one more 'happy time' we bring to our soldiers in Iraq by sending them the Humanitarian Society Goody Boxes from our Operation Goody Box mission which we started in April 2007.



## ANOTHER HUMANITARIAN SOLDIER BOY

Spc Kevin Kinzer wrote us to say "I got your boxes today!!! We were so happy to get those boxes which I distributed. I gave them out to 6 different companies from my unit. Those apple and pear crisps .... they were the best thing anyone has sent us!! I arm-wrestled two guys to get some of those :) - The girl scout cookies were great. I found some lemonade ones but if there is any other time you want to send something special, send those apple and pear crisps :) I absolutely loved them! Thank you so very much... Kevin Kinzer"" (this Email was dated May 14, 2008) Since than we have sent 30 more boxes (June 9, 2008) to Kevin to distribute.

PS: If anyone wants to write letters or cards to **LETTERS TO THE SOLDIERS** you can write them in care of Spf. Kevin Kinzer who will distribute them to his buddies....Kevin's address is Spc Kevin Kinzer, TF 1-293 HHD, OIF 08-10, APO AE 09391

## MINORITIES

We need to show more sympathy for these people. \* They travel miles in the heat. \* They risk their lives crossing a border. \* They don't get paid enough wages. \* They do jobs that others won't do or are afraid to do. \* They live in crowded conditions among a people who speak a different language. \* They rarely see their families, and they face adversity all day ~ every day. I'm not talking about illegal Mexicans ~ I'm talking about our troops! Doesn't it seem strange that many Democrats and Republicans are willing to lavish all kinds of social benefits on illegals, but don't support our troops, and are even threatening to defend them?

## YES I'M A BAD AMERICAN (I Like This Guy!)

I Am the Liberal-Progressives Worst Nightmare. I am an American. I believe the money I make belongs to me and my family, not some Liberal governmental functionary be it Democratic or Republican! I'm in touch with my feelings and I like it that way! I think owning a gun doesn't make you a killer, it makes you a smart American. I think being a minority does not make you noble or victimized, and does not entitle you to anything. I believe that if you are selling me a Big Mac, do it in English. I believe everyone has a right to pray to his or her God when and where they want to. My heroes are John Wayne, Babe Ruth, Roy Rogers, and whoever canceled Jerry Springer. I know wrestling is fake and I don't waste my time watching or arguing about it. I've never owned a slave, or was a slave, I haven't burned any witches or been persecuted by the Turks and neither have you! So, shut up already. I believe if you don't like the way things are here, go back to where you came from and change your own country! This is AMERICA. If you were born here and don't like it you are free to move to any Socialist country that will have you. I want to know which church is it exactly where the Reverend Jesse Jackson preaches, where he gets his money, and why he is always part of the problem and not the solution. Can I get an AMEN on that one?"" I think the cops have every right to shoot your sorry rear if you're running from them.. I also think they have the right to pull you over if you're breaking the law, regardless of what color you are. And, no, I don't mind having my face shown on my drivers license. I think it's good.... And I'm proud that 'God' is written on my money. I think if you are too stupid to know how a ballot works, I don't want you deciding who should be running the most powerful nation in the world for the next four years. I dislike those people standing in the intersections trying to sell me stuff or trying to guilt me into making 'donations' to their cause. I believe that it doesn't take a village to raise a child, it takes two parents. I believe 'illegal' is illegal no matter what the lawyers think. I believe the American flag should be the only one allowed in AMERICA !!If this makes me a BAD American, then yes, I'm a BAD American. If you are a BAD American too, please copy and give this to everyone you know. We want our country back! We NEED GOD BACK IN OUR COUNTRY!

## \$\$\$\$ BABY BOTTLE



David & Madeline Blackman, Anthony P. & Catherine Ardizzone, Christine Gudasky A., Barbara Curtis, Someone left a bottle but no name, so if it was you please let me know.

## CELL PHONE DONATIONS

Anthony P. & Catherine Ardizzone

## \$\$\$\$ DONATIONS

Jean Tyburski, Anne Postma, M. J. Ellis, Dominick & Gerry Sedita, Jim & Carole Andrade, Robert Huei of T. W. Steak & Seafood,

## HUMANITARIAN SOCIETY'S GOODY BOX CANISTERS & COLLECTION BOXES PLACED IN BUSINESSES FOR OUR TROOPS


Elite Cleaners (\$578.95), 405 S Federal Hwy., Boca Raton - (561) 362-9788, The Original Pancake House (\$2974.32) 7146 Bera Casa, Boca Raton, Florida - Telephone (561) 395-2303, Sal's Restaurant (\$1082.12) 7036 W. Palmetto Park Road, Boca Raton, Florida - Telephone (561)417-4149 and Marlee's Diner (\$2963.38) 699 S. Federal Highway, Deerfield Beach, Florida - Telephone (954) 428-7464 have been collecting moneys for us and so far since April 13, 2007 they have collected a total of \$7598.77. We have been able to send 1178 Goody Boxes to our troops in Iraq since April 14, 2007. Also, we have sent 1131 Phone Cards to Iraq and Afghanistan. I hope you will all try and patronize these restaurants and thank them for helping us with 'The Humanitarian's Operation Goody Boxes (started April 2007) & The Operation Goody Box Sponsorships (started June, 2007). YOU can always telephone them and say thanks. Lou and I patronize them and find the food as good as you can get anywhere. PLEASE VISIT THEM or even call them and thank them for collecting moneys for our project.

**1186 Goody boxes sent to the troops as of June 13, 2008.  
1031 Phone Cards. 9 Christmas Trees and over 2000  
Letters and Cards to the Soldiers have been sent.  
Each box is estimated at \$50.00 a box including  
the \$9.80 Flat Rate Postage.**



L to R: Dr. Wayne T. Moses, President/Founder & Louis J. Labadini, Vice President/Founder

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PLEASE PATRONIZE THE FOLLOWING BUSINESS WHO HAVE PUT CANNISTERS  
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MONEYS FOR THE TROOPS IN IRAQ, AFGHANISTAN, ETC.

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BOCA RATON, FLORIDA  
(561) 395-23092

**ELITE CLEANERS**  
405 S. FEDERAL HIGHWAY  
BOCA RATON, FLORIDA  
(561) 361-9788

**TW STEAK & SEAFOOD**  
7104 BERACASA WAY  
BOCA RATON, FLORIDA  
(561) 391-6525

**SALS RESTAURANT**  
7036 W. PALMETTO PARK RD  
BOCA RATON, FLORIDA  
(561) 417-4149

**TURN 3 SPORTSBAR**  
23032 SANDALFOOT PLAZA DR.  
BOCA RATON, FLORIDA  
(561) 483-1964

Since April 2007 collectively these businesses have collected \$7,481.12 (plus supplies for the goody boxes for our troops) and a great way of thanking them is to patronize them.

# THE HUMANITARIAN SOCIETY, inc.

Founded in 1988 by Dr. Wayne T. Moses

## CHARTER MEMBERS AND OFFICERS

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Louis J. Labadini - V.P. Membership/  
Recording Secretary/Historian  
Robert S. Cimino - Treasurer

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## TREASURER:

The books are always current and up to date and opened to the public. Robert S. Cimino,  
Treasurer/Accountant - Telephone 561/392-8300

## EMAIL ADDRESSES

If you have an EMAIL address and would like to receive Email from me, please let me know your Email address.....in fact, Email your address to me at our new Email address: bocahumanitarian@comcast.net

## THE HUMANITARIAN

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## MAJOR CREDIT CARDS

(won't you please help us help them!!!)

We do accept all Major Credit cards and it is an easy way for you to make a donation to The Humanitarian Society for their worthwhile programs. This year we need moneys more than ever and you could help by calling and say charge it or mail a generous check (TAX DEDUCTIBLE) in to us. As you know 100 percent of you moneys help the little needy children and their families as we have no salaries or administrative costs. PLEASE: WON'T YOU HELP US TODAY???

## THE HUMANITARIAN NEWSLETTER

Thanks to Sherry Reardon who created our WEB site, you can now read our newsletter in its entirety for all of those who have an E-mail address. I do hope you will send, or E-mail your E-mail address to me at bocahumanitarian@comcast.net and each of you who have E-mail can open up our Web Site <http://www.humanitariansociety.org> and select NEWSLETTER to read every other month. This way we can save 97 cents per newsletter, so please e-mail me your e-mail address now and help us save money. You can figure 60 center per member 6 times a year is \$5.82 annually we can save per member.

## POSTAGE FOR NEWSLETTER

### \$\$\$\$ DONATIONS

Jean Tyburski, Linda Zuidema, Dr. Wayne T. Moses, Louis J. Labadini, George & Loretta Baldwin, Astrid Hinz, Frank Orcl, Dr. James & Lucy Guttuso, Mae & Harold Hagelmann, (Will you put your name here, PLEASE and help us fund the postage for our newsletter!! Postage per newsletter is 97 cents. Thank you a bunch!!!)

## COURTESY and REMEMBRANCE

You are cordially invited to send donations and messages to the Remembrance Fund. This is a new way for YOU to express your feelings, and have it printed in our newsletter for someone who lost a loved one or someone who is in the hospital or sick at home, birthdays, anniversaries, weddings, etc. - it is up to you. Please send all information for Courtesy and Remembrance to The Humanitarian Society, Inc. - 6811 Villas Drive, Boca Raton, Florida 33433

## REGISTRATION & FINANCIAL INFORMATION

"A copy of the official registration and financial information may be obtained from the Division of Consumer Services by calling toll-free within the state 1-800-435-7352. Registration does not imply Endorsement, Approval or Recommendations by the State."

**VISIT OUR WEB SITE = <http://www.humanitariansociety.org>**

**SEND E-MAIL to the site = [bocahumanitarian@comcast.net](mailto:bocahumanitarian@comcast.net)**

## DATES TO REMEMBER

The Second Monday of each month except June, July, August & September as Lou and I are taking a respite for the summer. Our next dinner will be October 13 at the Boca Raton Country Club . PLEASE READ YOUR MONTHLY POST CARDS as there is new information on them. Friday before the dinners is the definite deadline from now on for reservations.

October 13, 2008 - dinner dance

November 13, 14 & 15 - The Challenge of Champions World Class Charity Horse Show.

November 23, 2008 - Rose Ball (Black Tie Optional) with a great Orchestra (Masci) that you will not want to miss. MARK YOUR CALENDARS NOW.

December 8 - Christmas Chefs Who Care Dinner Dance. (Please bring toys for the children) WWII Veteran's Night



## SAYING GRACE IN A RESTAURANT

Last week, I took my children to a restaurant. My six-year-old son asked if he could say grace. As we bowed our heads he said, 'God is good, God is great. Thank you for the food, and I would even thank you more if Mom gets us ice cream for dessert. And Liberty and justice for all! Amen!' Along with the laughter from the other customers nearby, I heard a woman remark, 'That's what's wrong with this country. Kids today don't even know how to pray. Asking God for ice cream! Why, I never!' Hearing this, my son burst into tears and asked me, 'Did I do it wrong? Is God mad at me?' As I held him and assured him that he had done a terrific job, and God was certainly not mad at him, an elderly gentleman approached the table. He winked at my son and said, 'I happen to know that God thought that was a great prayer. "Really?" my son asked. "Cross my heart," the man replied. Then, in a theatrical whisper, he added (indicating the woman whose remark had started this whole thing), 'Too bad she never asks God for ice cream. A little ice cream is good for the soul sometimes.' Naturally, I bought my kids ice cream at the end of the meal. My son stared at his for a moment, and then did something I will remember the rest of my life. He picked up his sundae and, without a word, walked over and placed it in front of the woman. With a big smile he told her, 'Here, this is for you. Ice cream is good for the soul sometimes; and my soul is good already.'



## COMPLIMENTARY LETTERS (always nice to receive)

May 2, 2008 - Dear Dr. Wayne & Louis, I have always believed that our lives are blessed, as we bless others. I can think of no better example of this than both of you. When I pick up the local papers and see your names and another project which provides something special to those who could not afford, or a project that helps the needs of others....I smile and softly say, "Dear Lord, bless these two men, they are so very special. We both feel that by being a part of the Humanitarian Society and knowing of all that is accomplished by you both has given us great pride. Thank you for being our friends and we will look forward to the coming year and our continued participation as members and as friends. Very sincerely, Harold & Audree

## TURN3 SPORTSBAR

Susan Casey (Owner) of Turn3 Sportsbar delivered today (6/6/08) about 15 cartons filled with supplies for the troops that she and her patrons collected. It was enough to fill 30 more flat rate boxes to send to the troops in Iraq, etc. It was a variety of supplies that you couldn't believe. No way could we thank them adequately. However, if you are ever in the area I hope you will stop in and tell them Thanks and order a drink or so. They are located at 23032 Sandalfoot Plaza Drive (off 441 and around the corner off 18th Street) in Boca Raton, Florida. The telephone number there is (561) 483-1964. You can always call and ask for Susan Casey and tell her thanks for this kind deed and thoughtfulness.

## TAPS

If any of you have ever been to a military funeral in which taps were played; this brings out a new meaning of it. Here is something Every America n should know. Until I read this, I didn't know, but I checked it out and it's true: We in the United States have all heard the haunting song, "Taps." It's the song that gives us that lump in our throats and usually tears in our eyes. But, do you know the story behind the song? If not, I think you will be interested to find out about its humble beginnings. Reportedly, it all began in 1862 during the Civil War, when Union Army Captain Robert Ellicombe was with his men near Harrison's Landing in Virginia The Confederate Army was on the other side of the narrow strip of land. During the night, Captain Ellicombe heard the moans of a soldier who lay severely wounded on the field. Not knowing if it was a Union or Confederate soldier, the Captain decided to risk his life and bring the stricken man back for medical attention Crawling on his stomach through the gunfire, the Captain reached the stricken soldier and began pulling him toward his encampment.. When the Captain finally reached his own lines, he discovered it was actually a Confederate soldier, but the soldier was dead. The Captain lit a lantern and suddenly caught his breath and went numb with shock. In the dim light, he saw the face of the soldier. It was his own son. The boy had been studying music in the South when the war broke out. Without telling his father, the boy enlisted in the Confederate Army. The following morning, heartbroken, the father asked permission of his superiors to give his son a full military burial, despite his enemy status. His request was only partially granted. The Captain had asked if he could have a group of Army band members play a funeral dirge for his son at the funeral. The request was turned down since the soldier was a Confederate. But, out of respect for the father, they did say they could give him only one musician. The Captain chose a bugler. He asked the bugler to play a series of musical notes he had found on a piece of paper in the pocket of the dead youth's uniform. This wish was granted. The haunting melody, we now know as "Taps" used at military funerals was born.

The words are: Day is done..Gone the sun. From the lakes. From the hills. From the sky. All is well. Safely rest. God is nigh. Fading light. Dims the sight. And a star. Gems the sky. Gleaming bright. From afar. Drawing nigh. Falls the night. Thanks and praise. For our days. Neath the sun. Neath the stars. Neath the sky. As we go. This we know. God is nigh

I too have felt the chills while listening to "Taps" but I have never seen all the words to the song until now. I didn't even know there was more than one verse. I also never knew the story behind the song and I didn't know if you had either so I thought I'd pass it along. I now have an even deeper respect for the song than I did before. Remember Those Lost and Harmed While Serving Their Country. Also Remember Those Who Have Served And Returned; and for those presently serving in the Armed Forces.

## PRAYER LIST

My dear friends, if you know of anyone that needs prayers, please let me know so we can put them on our "Prayer List." So many of our members have been in the hospital, have been operated on or sick at home, so please keep your prayers with them. I know God will hear and grant them His Will always. Please know dear friends that our love and prayers are with you now and always. God bless you and keep you in His care forever. Get well Promises: Please don't forget to remember My heart of love for you, As you walk softly on the path of life I pray God will see you through. Promise, you'll feel some comfort On all the saddest days, And know my smiles for you Are sent on sunshine rays. Promise you'll remember laughter To kiss every tomorrow, May angel hugs hold you close To soothe away the sorrow. Promise you'll find some beauty As you open your eyes each day, For faith to conquer doubt To hear what heaven will say. Promise you'll enjoy each sunset With all it's golden glow, To lift your deepest thought Eternal joy to know. Promise you'll find some courage To look beyond the rain, So every rainbow promise Carries you above the pain. Promise you'll reach out to friends To let them share their love, May angels come to you I pray From our Father up above.

## GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

Dear Friends, If tears could bull a stairway and memories lane, We would walk right up to Heaven and bring you back again. No farewell words were spoken, No time to say "goodbye". You were gone before we knew it and only God knows why. Our heart still aches with sadness, and secret tears still flow. What it meant to love you - No one can ever know. But now we know you want us to mourn for you no more; To remember all the happy times, life still has much in store. Since you'll never be forgotten, We pledge to you today - A hollowed place within our heart is where you will always stay.

\*\*\*\*\* Frank Tenaglia, Betty Robinson, Peter Romano, Page Bramley, John E. "Bud" Boyd, Dorothy O'Brien, Lillian (Lilly) Sonsini, Seena Lavine, William "Bill" L. Thorstad, Lois Landino, Dr. Stephen D. Sherman, Nino Sabatini, Herman F. Hinz, Jr., Nicole Tamborini, Robert L. Bartholomew, John W. Ennis, John V. Matteis, Robert F. Shelton, Donald E. Irwin, Bernard Sheldon Young, Robert "Bob" Babione, Michael Pietri, Thomas J. Arria, Robert S. Barna, Warren "Buck" Beaver, Marion Y. Betzenderfer, Dina P. Boichot, Edward A. Brady, R. Prentice Budd, Robert J. Daly, Pat D'Amato, Lewis C. Davis, Lois L. Deicke, Ainslie Dencker, Sophia A. Edwards, Betty U. Evans, David Evans, Frances M. Foster, Viola A. Fox, Joe Fredman, Betsey H. Freiburger, Loretta Stanley, Jane G. Gladfelder, Robert Glicklin, Jarmila Goinga, Irene N. Goldberg, Harry T. Gray, Natalie Greenberg, William P. Hannah, Virginia Healy, Mary L. Heyer, Helen Heyman, Marjorie N. Hill, A. J. Norris Hill, June Howell, Gertrude T. Ingrisich, Walter Kahn Dorothy L. Keller, Mathilde L. Kiel, Alan M. Kridel, Lorraine Stanley, Guy LaFerrera, Elizabeth "Betty" LaRocca, Dr. Saul P. Lehv, David E. Lewis, Margaret K. Lindemann, Kathleen L. Lindner, Dr. Alfred J. Lipton, Rosalind M. Lipton, Edith "Edie" Lock, Rosalie MacDonald, Margaret "Peggy" M. Marshall, Lewis H. Mayne, E. Gladys Meisner, Harry A. Michel, Norman Mitchell, George Molinaro, Israel Moses, Sidney H.

Nash, Dorothy "Dee" Nichols, Frank J. O'Connor, Grethe Olesen, Thomas P. Pepitone, Lawrence "Larry" K. Pike, Dolores Polletti, Fedor Previc, Irma K. Rabinowe, Marie S. Rattner, Amb. Leonard Rochwarger, Edward W. Rusczyk, Count Adolphe de Hoernle, Barbara D. Rush, Ralph I. Schell, Carol Sonet, Evvilla "Billie" F. Stanley, Minerva Steele, Marcella Stevenson, Helen M. Tewksbury, Isabel Van Vechten, Patricia K. Sweeney, Arthur B. Tuttle, George B. Van Zee, David C. Wilbert, Margaret (Peggy) B. Smalle, Dolores A. Mutter, Carmen A. Danella, Shirley-Jayne Loberbaum, Kathleen Lindner, F. Dent Sharp, Dorothy "Dottie" D. Allen, Jean Schaefer, Nicholas A. Jeantet, Dolina "Denny" Burnett, Walter Herring, Raymond (Bud) A. Grawburg, John Hinman, George F. Jaeger, James C. McNees, Thomas J. Dinan, Mae M. Chastain, Nunzio C. DiBattista, Margaret "Peggy" Dunn, Ruth Mitchell (Mrs. Norman), Alice McCarroll, Jo Newswanger, Lucille D'Orazio, Mary Collins Eastman, Barbara Anderson, Roland N. Price, Sam Martino, Elisabeth Previc-Foster

## SYMPATHY

God looked around His Garden and found an empty place. He then looked down upon the earth and saw your tired face. He put His arms around you, and lifted him to rest; God's Garden must be beautiful, He always takes the best. He knew that you were suffering, He knew you were in pain. He knew that you would never get well on earth again. He saw the road was getting rough, and the hills were hard to climb, so He closed yours weary eyelids and whispered, "Peace be thine." It broke our hearts to lose you, but you didn't go alone for a part of us went with him the day God called you home.



## THE BLUE PIGEON

The mayor of Phoenix was very worried about a plague of pigeons in Phoenix. He could not remove the pigeons from the city. All of Phoenix was full of pigeon poop, the people of Phoenix could not walk on the sidewalks, or drive on the roads. It was costing a fortune to keep the streets and sidewalks clean. One day a man came to City Hall and offered the Mayor a proposition. "I can rid your beautiful city of its plague of pigeons without any cost to the city. But, you must promise not to ask me any questions. Or, you can pay me one million dollars to ask one question." The mayor considered the offer briefly and accepted the free proposition. The next day the man climbed to the top of City Hall, opened his coat, and released a blue pigeon. The blue pigeon circled in the air and flew up into the bright blue Arizona sky. All the pigeons in Phoenix saw the blue pigeon and gathered up in the air behind the blue pigeon. The Phoenix pigeons followed the blue pigeon as she flew southward out of the city. The next day the blue pigeon returned completely alone to the man atop City Hall. The Mayor was very impressed. He felt the man and the blue pigeon had performed a wonderful miraculous feat to rid Phoenix of the plague of pigeons. Even though the man with the pigeon had charged nothing, the mayor presented him with a check for 1 million dollars and told the man that, indeed, he did have a question to ask and even though they had agreed to no fee and the man had rid the city of pigeons, he decided to pay the 1 million just to get to ask ONE question. The man accepted the money and told the mayor to ask his ONE question. Do you think the Mayor is going to ask how the blue pigeon led all the pigeons away? Do you think the Mayor is going to ask where all the pigeons went? Do you think! he is going to ask where the man got the blue pigeon? Nooooooo! This will get a smile out of you! The mayor asked: "Do you have a blue Mexican?"



**2008 CHALLENGE OF CHAMPIONS WORLD CLASS CHARITY HORSE SHOW (OUR 9TH YEAR)**

The dates for The Challenge of Champions World Class Charity Horse Show 2008 will be November 13, 14 & 15. It will be held at the Stadium Jumping Equestrian Center in Wellington, Florida as it is each year. Each year has been a sterling success with professional riders from all over the country. All ready Sponsors have sent in generous checks. Jean Spence and Jean Tyburski has each sent in generous checks to be Bronze Sponsors. I hope each of you will join Jean Spence and Jean Tyburski by sending in your sponsorship for this years horse show. While Lou and I will continue with the horse show we are fortunate to have two lovely ladies be our 'Head Honchos' who will relieve us of much of our responsibilities. Due to health problems we had to slow down and God sent these wonderful angels to help us. Those lovely ladies are Emily Lilly (Community Resources and Affairs Specialist in Boca Raton, Florida) and Lynn Cascella (Administrative Offices Vice President of Farm Credit of South Florida). So my friends everything is in the best of hands, so we are again ready for The Blue Ribbon Trail.

**NEW HEAD HONCHOS ON THE CHALLENGE OF CHAMPIONS BLUE RIBBON TRAIL**

Emily Lilly & Lynn Cascella will be the new "Head Honchos" of the Humanitarian Society's Challenge of Champions World Class Charity Horse Show 2008 to be held at the Stadium Jumping Equestrian Center in Wellington, Florida on November 13, 14 & 15, 2008. Emily Lilly is with the Community Resources and Affairs Specialist in Boca Raton, Florida and Lynn Cascella is Administrative Officers Vice President of Farm Credit of South Florida. So my friends everything is in the best of hands as these two ladies are no strangers to fund raiser events where they have excelled for years in South Florida. I can honestly say that we are again off and ready for the Blue Ribbon Trail. You never know what these two lovely ladies will plan.



L to R Louis J. Labadini, Emily Lilly, Lynn Cascella, Dr. Wayne T. Moses

**OPERATION GOODY BOX SUPPLIES**

You have anything to drop off for the goody boxes? We need your help financially and supplies to send to our soldiers. Please drop anything off at 6811 Villas Drive, Boca Raton, Florida. You can call 561/362-8530 for directions.

**PRAYER LIST**

Paul Zulkoski, Evie Bartley, Chuck Reed, Bob Reardon, Tony Wilson (Marilyn Surette's Fiance), June Benson, Tony Capizzo, Frank Orcel, Evelyn Kross, Astrid Hinz, Sfc. Todd Nelson, Anne Postma, Francesca Bartolotta, Ed Tronco, Edward Klumpp, Mae Berlanti, Jean Tyburski, Ray Schroeder, Connie Lipman, Rudy Day, Mae Hagelmann, Jean Reed (PLEASE BE AWARE THAT SOMETIMES IT IS DIFFICULT TO KEEP TRACK OF EACH MEMBER AND THEIR HEALTH STATUS. WE SINCERELY APPRECIATE YOUR HELP IN KEEPING US INFORMED AND UPDATED. IF YOU KNOW OF ANY CHANGES IN LOCATION AS WELL AS SICKNESS/DISTRESS, PLEASE TO NOT HESITATE TO CONTACT THE HUMANITARIANS AT: (561) 362-8530 OR bocahumanitarian@comcast.net)



**I LOVE THIS ONE (so very true)**

A teacher in Elmira , New York asked her 6th grade class how many of them were Obama fans. Not really knowing what an Obama fan is, but wanting to be liked by the teacher, all the kids raised their hands except for Little Johnny. The teacher asked Little Johnny why he has decided to be different...again. Little Johnny said, "Because I'm not an Obama fan." The teacher asked, "Why aren't you an Obama fan?" Johnny said, "Because I'm a Republican." The teacher asked him why he's a Republican. Little Johnny answered, "Well, my Mom's a Republican and my Dad's a Republican, so I'm a Republican." Annoyed by this answer, the teacher asked, "If your mom was a moron and your dad was an idiot, what would that make you?" With a big smile, Little Johnny replied, "That would make me an Obama fan."

**MILITARY MEN AND WOMEN'S ADDRESSES IN IRAQ, ETC.**

Please if you have any addresses, or know of anyone that has, of our Military men and women please let me know so we can send them 'goody boxes.

**LIFE MEMBERSHIP**

If anyone wishes to change their membership to Life Membership it is \$500.00 a couple and \$350.00 single membership.

**NEW MEMBERS WELCOMED**

Joseph Spangenberg, Richard Book, Dawn Book, Sylvia Shapiro

## IF I DIE BEFORE YOU WAKE

### (To everybody back home)

Back home now I know you're probably sleeping, But over here it's the middle of the day. I finally found some time to write a letter, Sittin' here a half a world away. I heard about all them folks protesting, As if I really want this war. But that don't stop me from believing there're just some things worth fighting for. And if I die before you wake, I pray the world will take a good look at what God's given us. If we could only understand everything is in His hands. All we need is a little faith and trust. I want you to know it ain't too high a price to pay. If I die before you wake. Tell everybody that I miss them, and I can't wait to get back home. Until then, I'll serve my country and be proud to wear this uniform. And if I die before you wake, I pray the world will take a good look at what God's given us. If we could only understand everything is in His hands. All we need is a little faith and trust. I want you to know it ain't too high a price to pay. If I die before you wake. No, it ain't too high a price to pay if I die before you wake.

## WITH LOVE AND PRAYERS

for those who are grieving the loss of a loved one in the military and for the innocent who have been hurt by this war. I have no words to truly express my deepest sympathies, utmost respect, and gratitude to the families and loved ones of those who have made the ultimate sacrifice to guarantee the future of freedom. I pray we will always remember at what cost we enjoy our freedom and when these brave men and women return home to us they will be greeted by open arms and loud cheers from a grateful people. May God bless us all - each and every one.

## WINGS OF FREEDOM

With highest regard and deepest respect let us unite to honor the men and women whose legacy is service, whose heritage is sacrifice, and whose gift is Freedom. They paid the "ultimate price" for what they believed in. Because they gave of themselves willingly, unselfishly, proudly, and courageously, the Wings of Freedom are flying high throughout the Earth keeping watch with undying determination torrid the world of the evils that may try to crush our Freedoms. Thank God for these brave men and women of the Military where would we be without them? Pray for Peace May God bless you and your loved ones and keep you safe always.

## THANK YOU LETTERS RECEIVED

Dear Humanitarians: i got your boxes today!!! :) they were awesome! we were so happy to get those boxes distributed. i gave them out to 6 different companies from my unit. those apple and pear crisps.. THEY WERE THE VERY BEST THING ANYONE HAS SENT US!!!! I arm-wrestled two guys to get some of those :) cookies were great! I found some lemonade ones but if there is any other time that you want to send something, send those apple and pear crisps :) I absolutely loved them! Thank You so very much - Kevin Kinzer (Kinzer, Kevin S SPC NG NG FORSCOM) Dear Humanitarian Society, On behalf of the volunteers and staff at the N. E. Focal Point Thrift shop, I would like to take this opportunity to thank you for your donation. Quality merchandise of this nature will upgrade our shop and increase our sales. The N. E. focal Point Thrift Shop is a nonprofit organization and proceeds from the Thrift Shop benefit the N. E. Focal Point, Adult Day Services Center, Alzheimer's Day Care Center, Child Care Center and Senior Center., Your donations help us enhance the lives of others. Again, thank you for your assistance and continued support. Sincerely, Robert Matteson, Thrift Shop Manager

## THE MARINE

THE MARINES WANT THIS TO ROLL ALL OVER THE U.S.— (((This is a poem being sent from a Marine to his Dad. For those who take the time to read it, you'll see a letter from him to his dad at the bottom. It makes you truly Thankful for not only the Marines, but ALL of our troops.))) We all came together, both young and old to fight for our freedom, to stand and be bold. In the midst of all evil, We stand our ground, And we protect our country from all terror around. Peace and not war, Is what some people say. But I'll give my life, so you can live the American way. I give you the right to talk of your peace. To stand in your groups, and protest in our streets. But still I fight on, I don't bitch, I don't whine. I'm just one of the people who is doing your time. I'm harder than nails, stronger than any machine. I'm the immortal soldier, I'm a U.S. MARINE! So stand in my shoes, and leave from your home. Fight for the people who hate you, with the protests they've shown. Fight for the stranger, fight for the young. So they all may have, the greatest freedom you've won. Fight for the sick, Fight for the poor Fight for the cripple, Who lives next door. But when your time comes, Do what I've done. For if you stand up for freedom, You'll stand when the fight's done  
By: Corporal Aaron M. Gilbert , US Marine Corps USS SAIPAN, PERSIAN GULF PS: March 23, Hey Dad, Do me a favor and label this 'The Marine' and send it to everybody . Even leave this letter in it. I want this rolling all over the US ; I want every home reading it. Every eye seeing it. And every heart to feel it. So can you please send this for me? I would but my time isn't that long and I don't have much time anyway. You know what Dad? I wondered what it would be like to truly understand what JFK said in His inaugural speech. 'When the time comes to lay down my life for my country, I do not cower from this responsibility. I welcome it.' Well, now I know. And I do. Dad, I welcome the opportunity to do what I do. Even though I have left behind a beautiful wife, and I will miss the birth of our first born child, I would do it 70 times over to fight for the place that God has made for my home. I love you all and I miss you very much. I wish I could be there when Sandi has our baby, but tell her that I love her, and Lord willing, I will be coming home soon. Give Mom a great big hug from me and give one to yourself too. Aaron \*\*\*\*Please let this marine (and all our military) know we care by passing his poem onto your friends even if you don't usually take time to pass on information...do it this time! Thanks, Let's help Aaron's dad spread the word .....FREEDOM isn't FREE-Someone pays for you and me. God bless you!

## BEST POEM IN THE WORLD

I was shocked, confused, bewildered, as I entered Heaven's door. Not by the beauty of it all, nor the lights or its decor. But it was the folks in Heaven Who made me sputter and gasp-- The thieves, the liars, the sinners, the alcoholics and the trash. There stood the kid from seventh grade who swiped my lunch money twice. Next to him was my old neighbor who never said anything nice. Herb, who I always thought Was rotting away in hell, Was sitting pretty on cloud nine, looking incredibly well. I nudged Jesus, "What's the deal? I would love to hear Your take. How'd all these sinners get up here? God must've made a mistake." "And why's everyone so quiet, so somber - give me a clue." "Hush, child," He said, "they're all in shock. No one thought they'd be seeing you." (JUDGE NOT. Remember...Just going to church doesn't make you a Christian no more than standing in your garage makes you a car.)

**BUSH FAREWELL** (This would be a great resignation speech. Unfortunately, he is too much of a gentleman to do it.)

If Bush resigned today, this is what his speech would be.....Normally, I start these things out by saying 'My Fellow Americans', not doing it this time. If the polls are any indication, I don't know who more than half of you are anymore. †I do know something terrible has happened, and that you're really not fellow Americans any longer. I'll cut right to the chase here: I quit. Now before anyone gets all in lather about me quitting to avoid impeachment, or to avoid prosecution, let me assure you: There's been no breaking of laws or impeachable offenses in this office. The reason I'm quitting is simple. I'm fed up with you people. I'm fed up because you have no understanding of what's really going on in the world, or what's going on in this once-great nation of ours. And the majority of you are too damned lazy to do your homework and figure it out. Let's start local. You've been sold a bill of goods by politicians and the news media. Polls show that the majority of you think the economy is in the tank. And that's despite record numbers of homeowners, including record numbers of MINORITY homeowners. And while we're mentioning minorities, I'll point out that minority business ownership is at an all-time high. Our unemployment rate is as low as it ever was during the Clinton administration. I've mentioned all those things before, but it doesn't sink in. Despite the shock to our economy of 9/11, the stock market has rebounded to record levels and more Americans than ever are participating in these markets. We face real threats in the world. meanwhile, all you can do is whine about gas prices, and most of you are too damn stupid to realize that gas prices are high because there's increased demand in other parts of the world, and because a small handful of noisy idiots are more worried about polar bears and beach front property than your economic security. Don't give me this 'blood for oil' crap. If I were trading blood for oil I would've already seized Iraq's 's oil fields and let the rest of the country go to hell. And don't give me this 'Bush Lied; People Died' crap either. If I were the liar you morons take me for, I could've easily had chemical weapons planted in Iraq so they could be 'discovered.' Instead, I owned up to the fact that the intelligence was faulty. Let me remind you that the rest of the world thought Saddam had the goods, same as me. Let me also remind you that regime change in Iraq was official US policy before I came into office. Clinton established that policy. Bet you didn't know that, did you? You idiots need to understand that we face a unique enemy. Back during the cold war, there were two major competing political and economic models squaring off. We won that war, but we did so because fundamentally, the Communists wanted to survive, just as we do. We were simply able to out spend and out-tech them. That's not the case this time. The soldiers of our new enemy don't care if they survive. In fact, they want to die. That'd be fine, as long as they weren't also committed to taking as many of you with them as they can. But they are. They want to kill you, and the bastards are all over the globe. You should be grateful that they haven't gotten any more of us here in the † United States since September 11. But you're not. That's because you've got no idea how hard a small number of intelligence, military, law enforcement, and homeland security people have worked to make sure of that. When this whole mess started, I warned you that this would be a long and difficult fight. I'm disappointed how many of you people think a long and difficult fight amounts to a single season of 'Survivor.' Instead, you've grown impatient. You're incapable of seeing things through the long lens of history, the way our enemies do. You think that wars should last a few months, a few years, tops. Making matters worse, you actively support those who help the enemy. Every time you buy the New

York Times, every time you send a donation to a cut-and-run Democrat's political campaign, well, you might just as well FedEx a grenade launcher to a Jihadist. It amounts to the same thing. In this day and age, it's easy enough to find the truth. It's all over the Internet; it just isn't on the pages of the New York Times or on NBC News. But even if it were, I doubt you'd be any smarter. Most of you would rather watch American Idol. I could say more about your expectations that the government will always be there to bail you out, even if you're too stupid to leave a city that's below sea level and has a Cat 5 hurricane approaching. I could say more about your idiotic belief that government, not your own wallet, is where the money comes from. But I've come to the conclusion that were I to do so, it would sail right over your heads. So, I quit. I'm going back to Crawford. I've got an energy-efficient house down there (Al Gore could only dream of) and the capability to be fully self-sufficient. No one ever heard of Crawford before I got elected, and as soon as I'm done here pretty much no one will ever hear of it again. Maybe I'll be lucky enough to die of old age before the last pillars of America fall. Oh, and by the way, Cheney's quitting too. That means Pelosi is your new President. You asked for it - you can have her. Watch what she does carefully, because I still have a glimmer of hope that there are just enough of you remaining who are smart enough to turn this thing around in 2008. So that's it. God bless what's left of America. Some of you know what I mean. The rest of you - kiss my ass!

## **MORE WELFARE CHECKS**

(And YOU my friends are paying for everything)

I cross river poor and broke, Take bus, see employment folk. Nice man treat me good in there, say I need go see Welfare. Welfare say, 'You come no more, we send cash right to your door.' They send checks, they make you wealthy, Medicaid it keep you healthy! By and by, got plenty money, thanks to you, TAXPAYER dummy. Write to friends in motherland, tell them come, fast as you can. They come in buses and Ford trucks, I buy big house with welfare bucks. They come here, we live together, more welfare checks, it gets better! Fourteen families, they moving in, but neighbor's patience wearing thin. Finally, white guy moves away, I buy his house, and then I say, 'find more aliens for house to rent.' In my yard I put a tent. Send for family they just trash, but they, too, draw welfare cash! Everything is very good, soon we own whole neighborhood. We have hobby, it called breeding, welfare pay for baby feeding. Kids need dentist? Wife need pills? We get free! We got no bills! TAXPAYER crazy! He pay all year, to keep welfare running here. We think America darn good place! Too darn good for white man race. If they no like us, they can go, got lots of room in Mexico

## **WW2 DINNER SPONSORS FOR MAY 12, 2008**

Loretta & George Baldwin, Jerry & Bonnie Mason, Harold & Mae Hagelman, Dr. Wayne T. Moses, Louis J. Labadini, Jean Tyburski

## BAGHDAD

Staff Sgt. Luis Falcon , 38, was patrolling the streets of Baqouba , north of Baghdad , when he saw Shahad Abbas . The 11-year-old girl was in a large decrepit wheelchair, and the stumps of her legs where her calves should have been were crusted with dried blood. Falcon couldn't just walk on, so he stopped to talk. He came back the next day and the day after that, then every day for six months, bringing her toys, gauze for her legs, a new wheelchair. Anything she asked for he would bring. In a war that Falcon no longer really understood, Shahad became his mission. So when she asked for legs, that became his mission, too. On Friday his dream and hers came true, just three weeks before he's scheduled to leave Iraq.. Shahad was fitted with prosthetic limbs in a U.S. military-funded clinic in Baghdad that normally provides artificial limbs for wounded members of the Iraqi security forces. "We created a bond, and I didn't need a translator to interpret the bond we had," Falcon said. With no little girls of his own, he thought of Shahad as his daughter and carried a picture of her smiling in the shoulder pocket of his uniform. Iraq has one of the largest populations of amputees in the world, though a precise count isn't available. There are the tens of thousands of people who lost their limbs in the 1980s, during the eight-year war with Iran. Thousands more were injured in the first Gulf War. And then there's the current conflict, which has cost many people their legs and arms in bomb blasts. Shahad lost her legs as she was walking to school when a roadside bomb exploded nearby. Two pieces of shrapnel are still lodged in her back to remind her of that day. Her little brother, Ali, was killed. One day, Falcon, a New Yorker from 1st battalion, 38th Infantry Regiment, 4th Stryker Brigade Combat Team, 2nd Infantry Division, asked her what she wanted. He expected her to ask for a toy. "I'll get you anything you want," he recalled saying. "I want legs so I can walk to school," she told him. One day she planned to be a doctor. School was important to her. It was a daunting request. The family was too poor to pay for expensive prostheses. The travel alone to an equipped clinic would be too expensive. Her father is unemployed and ill. So Falcon, who admits he wasn't sure about the Iraq war, wasn't sure he was making a difference, decided he'd get Shahad her legs. He went to his commander, to his chaplain, to anyone who would listen. The quest was frustrating and took months of pleas. He threatened to walk away from the Army if he couldn't give Shahad legs. "Sometimes I couldn't figure out what made sense about being here. ... Are we making a difference are we not?" he said. "But I looked at her, right there, and it all made sense." In one plea for Shahad's legs, he wrote: "Since I have been in Iraq, seeing her has given me every reason I need to justify our presence here. If nothing made sense, Shahad did." Jeffrey Gardner , the public health officer of the American Provincial Reconstruction Team in Diyala, the province where Baqouba is the capital, saw the plea and knew he could help. He made calls to the Iraqi army's surgeon general, Army Brig. Gen. Samir Abdullah Hassan . Eventually, he was able to win permission for Shahad to be treated at the clinic, which was founded in 2005 by Chris Cummings , a prosthetist from Fort Lauderdale, Fla. Cummings said the clinic has fitted 500 people with artificial limbs since its founding. Some, he said, were civilians, like Shahad. He recalled a pair of sisters in their 20s who worried that without limbs they'd never marry. On Friday, Shahad arrived at the clinic to

get her legs. She wore a pretty blue denim dress and dangling earrings, and her mother and uncle wheeled her into the clinic. Iraqi technicians used a special machine to create a 3-D image of the top half of her leg. They measured where the calf and foot would have been had they not been blown off. Falcon mussed her hair, and her mother, Wahida Jabbar Mohammed , stood nearby. "Don't be scared," her mother said. "I'm not scared," Shahad answered. "I want to walk." By Friday afternoon she was taking her first steps. At first she was tentative and a little scared. Falcon called out, "Sasha , come give me a hug." With a sloppy grin on her face, she took several shaky steps into his arms. "She was looking at my legs, and I was looking at her legs," he said. "Thank God." Falcon doesn't see his mission as completed. He pulled the picture of him and Shahad from his pocket and looked at it with concern. In three weeks, he'll be gone. Who will check on her? Who will bring her medical supplies and call in favors to help her? "I don't care how long it takes," he said. "I'll come back and find her." PS: This was sent to me by one of our soldier boys Sgt. Preston Bond who is serving in Iraq.....Re: As Preston said, "These are things you don't see in the paper at home."

## LETTER FROM A FLORIDA TEACHER

(Letter by a Florida teacher..... A teacher speaks)

This is a subject close to my heart. Do you know that we have adult students at the school where I teach who are not US citizens and who get the PELL grant, which is a federal grant (no pay back required) plus other federal grants to go to school? One student from the Dominican Republic told me that she didn't want me to find a job for her after she finished my program, because she was getting housing from our housing department and she was getting a PELL grant which paid for her total tuition and books, plus money leftover. She was looking into WAIT which gives students a CREDIT CARD for gas to come to school, and into CARIBE which is a special program (check it out - I did) for immigrants and it pays for child care and all sorts of needs while they go to school or training. The one student I just mentioned told me she was not going to be a US Citizen because she plans to return to the Dominican Republic someday and that she 'loves HER country.' I asked her if she felt guilty taking what the US is giving her and then not even bothering to become a citizen and she told me that it doesn't bother her, because that is what the money is there for! I asked the CARIBE administration about their program and if you ARE a US Citizen, you don't qualify for their program. And all the while, I am working a full day, my son-in-law works more than 60 hours a week, and everyone in my family works and pays for our education Something is wrong here. I am sorry but after hearing they want to sing the National Anthem in Spanish - enough is enough. Nowhere did they sing it in Italian, Polish, Irish (Celtic), German or any other language because of immigration. It was written by Francis Scott Key and should be sung word for word the way it was written. The news broadcasts even gave the translation — not even close. Sorry if this offends anyone but this is MY COUNTRY. IF IT IS YOUR COUNTRY SPEAK UP — please pass this along. I am not against immigration — just come through like everyone else. Get a sponsor; have a place to lay your head; have a job; pay your taxes, live by the rules AND LEARN THE LANGUAGE as all other immigrants have in the past and GOD BLESS AMERICA! PART OF THE PROBLEM? Think about this: If you don't want to forward this for fear of offending someone — YOU'RE PART OF THE PROBLEM! It is Time for America to Speak up If you agree — pass this along, if you don't agree — than you are part of the problem! I, personally, do not care who I offend if this is the case!!!