

Today's topic is retirement. Yes, this is a hot topic today. About half my mailbox is filled each day with invitations to luncheons, seminars, programs, and plenty of other things related to retirement. This is, however, all related to the financial aspect of retirement. My first thought is where was all this literature 30 years ago when I could have used it. How much good is this material going to be to those with five years left to retire.

The other half of retirement is what I got crunched in. Simply put, what do you DO? In my case I did absolutely no planning for that aspect of being called retirement. One day I and a whole bunch of people were working on a worldwide project and the next day the project was dis-

continued along with all of us. It didn't happen to me but I can now understand how someone can work his whole life for 35 - 40 years, be forced into retirement, and die four months later of boredom. I join the hundreds of thousands who never planned for retirement.

Sure you need to make sure you have enough money to live on and pay bills. However, that does not guarantee you a quality of life. That does not guarantee you lots of things to do.

I am going to have "Retirement No. 2" for which I will do planning. I hope to launch in late summer or early fall. Health reasons prevent me from placing a lot of stress on myself. So becoming CEO of IBM is not one of my retirement plans. But, if I approach "Retirement No. 2" as I should have approached "No 1" I believe I can be happy and feeling nice. Please lets all think about this as we move along the path of life.

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

(MAY CELEBRANTS) John Sweeny, Harold Singer, Marlene Ellis, Noel Smith, George Baldwin, Armanda "Ted" Tedeschi, Am Berlanti, Joseph Pfeiffer, Nancy Clump, Dina Alvin, Robert Cumin, Janet Champagne, Michael Paul, roger Levy, Wilma Napoleon, Susan Kay Robinson, Barbara Kasser, Robert Burke, Anne Postma, Lynn McColl, Bryan Mooney, William Ferris, Elizabeth Utkov, Barbara McVay Curtis (Savings \$10.08)

(JUNE CELEBRANTS) David Blackman, Joan Nash Courtade, Regina Peters, Edward Richards, Patricia Oliver, Terje "Terry" Winter-Hansen, Helen Gally, Dr. Roy P. Simmons, Dorothy Martone, Gayle Stahl, Frank Rozzo, Betty Maguire, Glenda Laser, Willie Ann Lansing, Dominick & Jerry Sedita, Jean Reed, Antonietta Faria, Harold E. Perper, Robert Stanton, Rosemary A. O'Mara, Harvey E. Sheller, Harriet Basilovecchio (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 \$.41 each mailing you will see we are saving a lot of money for the needy causes - May & June we will be saving \$19.32)



"We Light Up Their Lives"



"We Light Up Their Lives"

1097 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 and we can always use more moneys & supplies to continue this project until they all come home again)

The Humanitarian Society

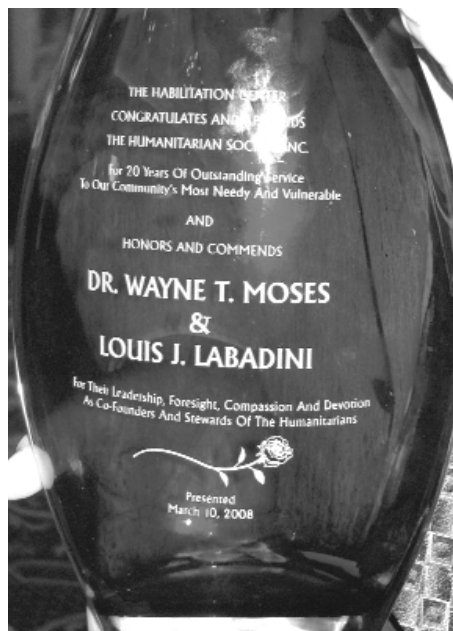
May/June 2008

Newsletter



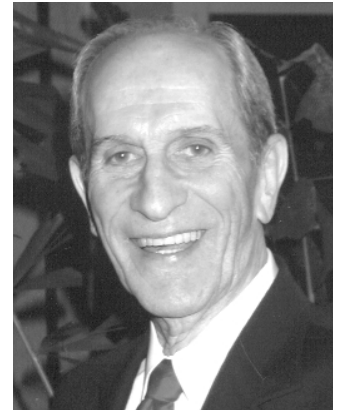
The Humanitarians Society celebrated its 20th Anniversary during this month's Chefs Who Care Dinner Dance at the Boca Country Club with a packed house of Humanitarian members and guests in attendance. Long-time Humanitarian's member Chuck Laser took everyone on a trip down memory lane to when the Humanitarians were founded in 1988 by Dr. Wayne T. Moses and Louis J. Labadini. The accomplishments of the Society are monumental with Laser expressing, "What a valuable organization they are to the community." Bill Ferris, Executive Director of the Habilitation Center and his Assistant Bob Derocco, presented Dr. Wayne and Lou with a beautiful cobalt blue vase, commending them for leadership, foresight, compassion and devotion as co-founders and stewards of the Humanitarians. They also spoke of the unending support and donations the Humanitarians have provided for the community's needy children and families throughout the years. Everyone gave Dr. Wayne and Lou a standing ovation and great applause for what they have accomplished in 20 years with the help of members and friends. As Dr. Wayne says, "There are not too many organizations can say that they are totally volunteer driven." "Few can say all the money they raise stays in the community that it is raised in." As Mayor Steven Abrams of Boca Raton, Florida said, "The Humanitarian Society is extra special as they are home grown." Prior

The Humanitarians Take A Step Back in Time at 20th Anniversary Celebration



(Cobalt blue vase presented to Humanitarians from The Habilitation Center on their 20th Anniversary)

to a delicious dinner prepared special for the evening by the Boca Country Club, Dr. Wayne led, the members, in the Pledge of Allegiance followed by a prayer of thanks. Professional singer and song stylist Lou Galterio entertained with several songs. A handsome sheet cake inscribed with Happy 20th birthday was presented which everyone enjoyed ala mode. It was a memorable evening both historically with members dancing the whole night through. Member Peter Feaman presented Dr. Wayne with a book he authored titled "Wake Up America." The Humanitarian Society is constantly bringing the community together where members of the community can meet new friends and renew old acquaintances and have the time of their lives. And you do not have to spend an astronomical amount of money for a "fun night out."



L to R: Louis J. Labadini, Bob Dirocco, Bill Ferrie & Dr. Wayne T. Moses (presentation of cobalt blue 20th anniversary award)

(SOON TO BE GONE (By A MILITARY DOCTOR))

This should be required reading in every school and college in our country. This Captain, an Army doctor, deserves a medal himself for putting this together. If you choose not to pass it on, fine, but I think you will want to, after you read it.

I am a doctor specializing in the Emergency Departments of the only two military Level One-Trauma Centers, both in San Antonio, TX and they care for civilian Emergencies as well as military personnel. San Antonio has the largest military retiree population in the world living here. As a military doctor, I work long hours and the pay is less than glamorous. One tends to become jaded by the long hours, lack of sleep, food, family contact and the endless parade of human suffering passing before you. The arrival of another ambulance does not mean more pay, only more work. Most often, it is a victim from a motor vehicle crash.

Often it is a person of dubious character who has been shot or stabbed. With our large military retiree population, it is often a nursing home patient. Even with my enlisted service and minimal combat experience in Panama, I have caught myself groaning when the ambulance brought in yet another sick, elderly person from one of the local retirement centers that cater to military retirees. I had not stopped to think of what citizens of this age group represented. I saw 'Saving Private Ryan.' I was touched deeply. Not so much by the carnage, but by the sacrifices of so many. I was touched most by the scene of the elderly survivor at the graveside, asking his wife if he'd been a good man. I realized that I had seen these same men and women coming through my Emergency Dept. and had not realized what magnificent sacrifices they had made. The things they did for me and everyone else that has lived on this planet since the end of that conflict are priceless.

Situation permitting, I now try to ask my patients about their experiences. They would never bring up the subject without the inquiry. I have been privileged to an amazing array of experiences, recounted in the brief minutes allowed in an Emergency Dept. encounter. These experiences have revealed the incredible individuals I have had the honor of serving in a medical capacity, many on their last admission to the hospital.

There was a frail, elderly woman who reassured my young enlisted medic, trying to start an IV line in her arm. She remained calm and poised, despite her illness and the multiple needle-sticks into her fragile veins. She was what we call a 'hard stick.' As the medic made another attempt, I noticed a number tattooed across her forearm. I touched it with one finger and looked into her eyes. She simply said, 'Auschwitz.' Many of later generations would have loudly and openly berated the young medic in his many attempts. How different was the response from this person who'd seen unspeakable suffering.

Also, there was this long retired Colonel, who as a young officer had parachuted from his burning plane over a Pacific Island held by the Japanese. Now an octogenarian, he had a minor cut on his head from a fall at his home where he lived alone. His CT scan and suturing had been delayed until after midnight by the usual parade of high priority ambulance patients. Still spry for his age, he asked to use the phone to call a taxi, to take him home, then he realized his ambulance had brought him without his wallet. He asked if he could use the phone to make a long distance call to his daughter who lived 7 miles away. With great pride we told him that he could not, as he'd done enough for his country and the least we could do was get him a taxi home, even if we had to pay for it ourselves. My only regret was that my shift wouldn't end for several hours, and I couldn't drive him myself.

I was there the night M/Sgt. Roy Benavidez came through the Emergency Dept. for the last time. He was very sick. I was not the doctor taking care of him, but I walked to his bedside and took his hand. I said nothing. He was so sick, he didn't know I was there. I'd read his Congressional Medal of Honor citation and wanted to shake his hand. He died a few days later.

The gentleman who served with Merrill's Marauders, the

survivor of the Bataan Death March, the survivor of Omaha Beach, the 101 year old World War veteran. The former POW held in frozen North Korea, The former Special Forces medic - now with non-operable liver cancer, the former Viet Nam Corps Commander. I remember these citizens.

I may still groan when yet another ambulance comes in, but now I am much more aware of what an honor it is to serve these particular men and women. I have seen a Congress who would turn their back on these individuals who've sacrificed so much to protect our liberty. I see later generations that seem to be totally engrossed in abusing these same liberties, won with such sacrifice. It has become my personal endeavor to make the nurses and young enlisted medics aware of these amazing individuals when I encounter them in our Emergency Dept. Their response to these particular citizens has made me think that perhaps all is not lost in the next generation.

My experiences have solidified my belief that we are losing an incredible generation, and this nation knows not what it is losing. Our uncaring government and ungrateful civilian populace should all take note. We should all remember that we must 'Earn this.' Written By CPT. Stephen R. Ellison, M.D. US Army - If it weren't for the United States military, there'd be NO United States of America.

\$\$\$ SPONSORSHIPS & SUPPLIES FOR GOODY BOXES TO THE TROOPS THANK YOU

Claudia M. Galluzi for a generous check to sponsor goody boxes to the troops, Jim & Rosalinda Graziano for supplies, Friends of the Library (Paper Back Books) (Boca Raton, Florida), Several cartons of Babies & children's clothing from anonymous. Len Goffredo of Kissimmee, FL for the many carton of supplies for the goody boxes.

LETTER FROM AFGHANISTAN

Dear Dr. Moses & the Humanitarian Society, I just wanted to thank you for all the wonderful care packages sent to the troops here in Afghanistan. They have made a difference in hundreds of lives. Your society is doing amazing work, sharing Christian love around the world. God bless you all for all your time & devotion to US Troops. You are changing this world one life at a time. Thanks for your love and support. Sincerely, Brandy L. Mallery, USAF

BABY BOTTLE \$\$\$

Phyllis Kennedy, Jerry & Bonnie Mason, George & Loretta Baldwin


\$\$\$\$ Donations

Jean Tyburski, James & Lucy Guttuso, Jean Spence, Jean Tyburski, Veda & Jerry Mauzy (Mauzy & Associates, Inc. - Insurance Agents & Broker - Louisville, Kentucky 40222) Betty Sweet, Jim & Marilyn Johnston, Winnie Quick, Jelica M. Oroz (LaNurse), Connie Lipman, Astrid Hinz, Harold & Mae Hagelmann, Susie Robinson, William J. Downey, TTE, Cora Hartough, Anne Postma, Etta S. Schaeffer, Armando & Sonia Dehesa,

DONATION GIVEN

A Large donation was given by Harold Hagelmann to the Humanitarian Society and we thank him and his lovely wife Mae for always being there for us. Harold and Mae are Life Members of the Humanitarian Society, Inc.

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A BRIEF FOR WHITEY by Patrick J. Buchanan (Posted 3/21/2008)

How would he pull it off? I wondered.

How would Barack explain to his press groupies why he sat silent in a pew for 20 years as the Rev. Jeremiah Wright delivered racist rants against white America for our maligning of Fidel and Gadhafi, and inventing AIDS to infect and kill black people?

How would he justify not walking out as Wright spewed his venom about "the U.S. of K.K.K. America," and howled, "God damn America!"

My hunch was right. Barack would turn the tables. Yes, Barack agreed, Wright's statements were "controversial," and "divisive," and "racially charged," reflecting a "distorted view of America." But we must understand the man in full and the black experience out of which the Rev. Wright came: 350 years of slavery and segregation. Barack then listed black grievances and informed us what white America must do to close the racial divide and heal the country.

The "white community," said Barack, must start "acknowledging that what ails the African-American community does not just exist in the minds of black people; that the legacy of discrimination — and current incidents of discrimination, while less overt than in the past — are real and must be addressed. Not just with words, but with deeds" And what deeds must we perform to heal ourselves and our country?

The "white community" must invest more money in black schools and communities, enforce civil rights laws, ensure fairness in the criminal justice system and provide this generation of blacks with "ladders of opportunity" that were "unavailable" to Barack's and the Rev. Wright's generations. What is wrong with Barack's prognosis and Barack's cure? Only this. It is the same old con, the same old shakedown that black hustlers have been running since the Kerner Commission blamed the riots in Harlem, Watts, Newark, Detroit and a hundred other cities on, as Nixon put it, "everybody but the rioters themselves."

Was "white racism" really responsible for those black men looting auto dealerships and liquor stores, and burning down their own communities, as Otto Kerner said — that liberal icon until the feds put him away for bribery. Barack says we need to have a conversation about race in America. Fair enough. But this time, it has to be a two-way conversation. White America needs to be heard from, not just lectured to. This time, the Silent Majority needs to have its convictions, grievances and demands heard. And among them are these:

First, America has been the best country on earth for black folks. It was here that 600,000 black people, brought from Africa in slave ships, grew into a community of 40 million, were introduced to Christian salvation, and reached the greatest levels of freedom and prosperity blacks have ever known. Wright ought to get down on his knees and thank God he is an American.

Second, no people anywhere has done more to lift up blacks than white Americans. Untold trillions have been spent since the '60s on welfare, food stamps, rent supplements, Section 8 housing, Pell grants, student loans, legal services, Medicaid, Earned Income Tax Credits and poverty programs designed to bring the African-American community into the mainstream. Governments, businesses and colleges have engaged in discrimination against white folks — with affirmative action, contract set-asides and quotas — to advance

black applicants over white applicants. Churches, foundations, civic groups, schools and individuals all over America have donated time and money to support soup kitchens, adult education, day care, retirement and nursing homes for blacks. We hear the grievances. Where is the gratitude?

Barack talks about new "ladders of opportunity" for blacks. Let him go to Altoona and Johnstown, and ask the white kids in Catholic schools how many were visited lately by Ivy League recruiters handing out scholarships for "deserving" white kids.

Is white America really responsible for the fact that the crime and incarceration rates for African-Americans are seven times those of white America? Is it really white America's fault that illegitimacy in the African-American community has hit 70 percent and the black dropout rate from high schools in some cities has reached 50 percent? Is that the fault of white America or, first and foremost, a failure of the black community itself?

As for racism, its ugliest manifestation is in interracial crime, and especially interracial crimes of violence. Is Barack Obama aware that while white criminals choose black victims 3 percent of the time, black criminals choose white victims 45 percent of the time?

Is Barack aware that black-on-white rapes are 100 times more common than the reverse, that black-on-white robberies were 139 times as common in the first three years of this decade as the reverse?

We have all heard ad nauseam from the Rev. Al about Tawana Brawley, the Duke rape case and Jena. And all turned out to be hoaxes. But about the epidemic of black assaults on whites that are real, we hear nothing. Sorry, Barack, some of us have heard it all before, about 40 years and 40 trillion tax dollars ago.

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, stop, and gasp,—the thieves, the liars, the sinners, the alcoholics and the trash. There stood the kid from seventh grade who swiped my money twice. Next was my old neighbor who never acted nice. Herb, who I always thought was rotting away in hell, Was sitting pretty on cloud nine, looking fit and well. I nudged Jesus, "What's the deal? I'd love to hear Your take. How'd all these sinners get up here? Did God make some mistake? And why's everyone so quiet, so somber - give me a clue." "Hush, child," He said, "they're all in shock. No one expected you." JUDGE NOT, LESS YE BE JUDGED

THE SNEEZE

They walked in tandem, each of the ninety-two students filing into the already crowded auditorium. With their rich maroon gowns flowing. and the traditional caps, they looked almost ... as grown up as they felt. Dads swallowed hard behind broad smiles, and Moms freely brushed away tears. This class would NOT pray during the commencements—not by choice, but because of a recent court ruling prohibiting it. The principal and several students were careful to stay within the guidelines allowed by the ruling. They gave inspirational and challenging speeches, but no one mentioned divine guidance and no one asked for blessings on the graduates or their families. The speeches were nice, but they were routine.....until the final speech received a standing ovation. A solitary student walked proudly to the microphone. He stood still and silent for just a moment, and then, it happened. All 92 students, every single one of them, suddenly SNEEZED!!!! The student on stage.. simply looked at the audience and said, 'GOD BLESS YOU , each and every one of you!' And he walked off stage... The audience exploded into applause. This graduating class had found a unique way to invoke God's blessing on their future with or without the court's approval. Isn't this a wonderful story? Pass it on to all your friends.....and GOD BLESS YOU!!!! This is a true story; it happened at the University of Maryland

THE HUMANITARIAN SOCIETY, inc.

Founded in 1988 by Dr. Wayne T. Moses

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THE HUMANITARIAN

is published bimonthly by
The Humanitarian Society, inc.
6811 Villas Drive, Boca Raton, FL 33433
(561) 362-8530
Editor: Boca Print & Graphics
The Humanitarian Society, inc.
is a tax exempt organization (501 (c) 3)

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(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.

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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

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"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

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 reservation.

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 (Mascis) 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)



OUR TROOPS

He clutches the cross hanging on his chain next to his dog tags. You talk trash about your 'buddies' that aren't with you. He knows he may not see some of his buddies again. You walk down the beach, staring at all the pretty girls. He patrols the streets, searching for insurgents and terrorists. You complain about how hot it is. He wears his heavy gear, not daring to take off his helmet to wipe his brow. You go out to lunch, and complain because the restaurant got your order wrong. He doesn't get to eat today. Your maid makes your bed and washes your clothes. He wears the same things for weeks, but makes sure his weapons are clean. You go to the mall and get your hair redone. He doesn't have time to brush his teeth today. You're angry because your class ran 5 minutes over. He's told he will be held over an extra 2 months. You call your girlfriend and set a date for tonight. He waits for the mail to see if there is a letter from home. You hug and kiss your girlfriend, like you do everyday. He holds his letter close and smells his love's perfume. You roll your eyes as a baby cries. He gets a letter with pictures of his new child, and wonders if they'll ever meet. You criticize your government, and say that war never solves anything. He sees the innocent tortured and killed by their own people and remembers why he is fighting. You hear the jokes about the war, and make fun of men like him. He hears the gunfire, bombs and screams of the wounded. You see only what the media wants you to see. He sees the broken bodies lying around him. You are asked to go to the store by your parents. You don't. He does exactly what he is told even if it puts his life in danger. You stay at home and watch TV. He takes whatever time he is given to call, write home, sleep, and eat. You crawl into your soft bed, with down pillows, and get comfortable. He tries to sleep but gets woken by mortars and helicopters all night long.

THANK YOU LETTERS RECEIVED

Dear Dr. Moses (and Humanitarians): Thank you for your generous donation of five (6) new bikes, given in support of the people served by Sunrise Community, Inc. Gifts such as yours are utilized by Sunrise to help fulfill its mission of providing assistance and support to people with developmental disabilities. Sunrise relies on its supporters to help ensure our ability to offer first class supports and assistance, provide the highest quality facilities and equipment and engage in advocacy and education to build communities of acceptance. On behalf of the board of Directors, staff and consumers of Sunrise Community, Inc., please accept our sincere appreciation for your generous gift. We thank you for your continued support of our mission. Sincerely, Margaret Feldman, Director of Corporate Communications & Advancement (March 28, 2008)

Dear Dr Wayne & Humanitarians: 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 donations. Quality merchandise of this nature will upgrade our shop and increase our sales. Your donations will enhance the lives of others. Again, thank you for your assis-

tance and continued support. Sincerely, Robert Matteson, Thrift Shop Manager

Dear Dr. Wayne and Lou: (dated March 24, 2008) Words simply can't adequately describe what a wonderful time 50 of our clients had at the circus this weekend past. For a number of the participants, this was their first exposure to the Big Top - and a memorable one. For more than a decade you and The Humanitarian Society, Inc. have made it possible for our men and women with special needs to experience the excitement of the circus through the donation of tickets. This is something our folks really look forward to and are most appreciative of. As I've so often told you, the Center is blessed, indeed, to have your confidence and support as well as the Humanitarian Society's. Together, you have not only done so much to advance the Center's vital mission, but, more importantly, you have made a material difference in the lives of our men and women with disabilities. In their names - and mine - many thanks for your unwavering benevolence and goodwill. Gratefully yours, William (Bill) C. Ferris, Executive Director

Dear Dr. Wayne, You and The Humanitarians have supported this agency in so many ways. Thank you for the recent donation of stuffed animals. We were able to distribute them throughout our agency. We were also able to bring smiles to the faces of the little ones and big ones (adults) in the Delray Beach community. As always your thoughtfulness is appreciated and I look forward to our continued working together. Sincerely, Kathy Rainey-Holman, MSW (Families First of Palm Beach County) (Children's Case Management Organization, Inc.)

Dear Wayne & Lou: On behalf of the Florida Atlantic University Foundation, I extend a sincere thank you for your gift from the Humanitarian Society Inc.. to benefit the Humanitarian Society Outdoor Recreation Center of the Louis & Anne Green Memory and Wellness Center. You are joining a distinct group of friends who believe in the goals and future of Florida Atlantic University (FAU). Your gift will help fund The Humanitarian Society Outdoor Recreation Center. The Center is comprised of a putting green, shuffleboard court and most recently tables, chairs and umbrellas to create a special recreation area for the participants of the Day Center. Private support, from friends like you, strengthens the foundation of Florida Atlantic University's success and we are grateful for the assistance of The Humanitarian Society, Inc. We value The Humanitarian's generosity and their continued support of FAU's missions. Sincerely, Randy Talbot, Vice President/ University Advancement

IN MEMORY OF:

Celia Gustolisi & Humberto Sastre sent in generous donations in Memory of Vivi Wersavik and Michael Knott. (Condolence Cards are always sent to the families)

DONATION GIVEN

A Large donation was given by Harold Hagelmann to the Humanitarian Society and we thank him and his lovely wife Mae for always being there for us. Harold and Mae are Life Members of the Humanitarian Society, Inc.

LIFE MEMBERSHIP

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

POLITICAL CORRECTNESS

"Political Correctness is a doctrine fostered by a delusional, illogical minority, and rabidly promoted by an unscrupulous mainstream media, which holds forth the proposition that it is entirely possible to pick up a turd by the clean end."

**COMPLIMENTARY LETTER
(always nice to receive)**

Dr. Wayne & Lou, We read your newsletter cover to cover and appreciate all the good deeds you have done the last 20 years. God bless you both. Jim & Lucy

Dear Dr. Wayne & Lou: It is always a pleasure to see both of you and I enjoyed speaking with you at the meeting at the FAU Campus yesterday. I must tell you how impressed I was by the state of the art Nursing School. How wonderful to be able to train tomorrow's nurses with the latest technology. I want to congratulate you on your 20th anniversary. This is a most opportune time to recognize your involvement, dedication and inspiration to anyone who is fortunate enough to know you. I want to express my appreciation for all your efforts. I am proud to be an active member and will continue to support this wonderful mission. Sincerely, Jelica Oroz, RN (LaNurse Home Health care Registry Inc. Specializing in Home Care and Staff Relief)

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

Tony Capizzo's sister passed away - love and prayers are with you Tony and know that God will strengthen you with each new day. Our love and prayers are with you, Tony, and know that God will give you His strength and love with each new day. And REMEMBER as long as love remembers I will always be close by, and so it will be with you and John.

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.

PRAYER LIST

Evie Bartley, Chuck Reed, Bob Reardon, Tony Wilson (Marilyn Surette's Fiance), Bob Reardon, 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 CHGANGES IN LOCATION AS WELL AS SICKNESS/DISTRESS, PLEASE TO NOT HESITATE TO CONTACT THE HUMANITARIANS AT: (561) 362-8530 OR bocahumanitarian@comcast.net)



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. Already 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 Cassella (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.

HORSE SHOW REMARKS

Dear Dr. Wayne & Lou: We just want to thank you for putting on such a great show. Your hospitality and generosity to the exhibitors is exemplary - so many wonderful memories were made for our girls, their families and the horses. Please keep in touch. Sincerely, Kit, Darcy and The Gateway Stables Gang

LETTER RECEIVED

It is so nice to receive such nice letters as the following:

Dear Dr. Wayne & Louis: I am pleased to send you our check for membership for another year. It is a special joy to open my paper, from time to time and see both of your pictures and a story of another special act of the Humanitarian Society. In my faith it is said that the greatest good deed is done without an expectation of a reward. Certainly, both of you, end each day with a full heart knowing of all the good you have done and will continue to do. Most sincerely, Harold & Audree

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IN HONOR OF

Esther Maizlish sent in a generous check in honor of DONALD BERLANTI'S birthday, also on her birthday Mae Berlanti was honored with a generous donation to the Humanitarians by Esther Maizlish.

A 15 YEAR OLD SCHOOL KID IN ARIZONA (New Pledge of Allegiance (TOTALLY AWESOME)!

Since the Pledge of Allegiance and The Lord's Prayer are not allowed in most public schools anymore Because the word "God" is mentioned.... A kid in Arizona wrote the attached essay :
NEW School prayer : Now I sit me down in school Where praying is against the rule For this great nation under God Finds mention of Him very odd. If Scripture now the class recites, It violates the Bill of Rights. And anytime my head I bow Becomes a Federal matter now. Our hair can be purple, orange or green, That's no offense; it's a freedom scene. The law is specific, the law is precise. Prayers spoken aloud are a serious vice. For praying in a public hall Might offend someone with no faith at all. In silence alone we must meditate, God's name is prohibited by the state. We're allowed to cuss and dress like freaks, And pierce our noses, tongues and cheeks. They've outlawed guns, but FIRST the Bible. To quote the Good Book makes me liable. We can elect a pregnant Senior Queen, And the 'unwed daddy,' our Senior King. It's "inappropriate" to teach right from wrong, We're taught that such "judgments" do not belong. We can get our condoms and birth controls, Study witchcraft, vampires and totem poles. But the Ten Commandments are not allowed, No word of God must reach this crowd. It's scary here I must confess, When chaos reigns the school's a mess. So, Lord, this silent plea I make: Should I be shot; My soul please take! Amen If you aren't ashamed to do this, please pass this on. Jesus said, "If you are ashamed of me, I will be ashamed of you before my Father."

\$\$\$ THANK YOU (NO SHOW PARTY INVITATION) (I hope your name will be here)

I cannot thank Sandra Escobar & Norma Robinson Rochwarger adequately for chairing this annual 'no show party invitation' which they do each year. It is a big job as they have to get the invitation together, take it to the print shop, pick them up when they are ready, address them, stuff them and mail them. God bless you both and please know how much you are appreciated. The following names have responded with generous checks:::

Bob Brady, Irene B.Azzarito, Albert Levenberg, Lourenco & Antonietta Faria, Evelyn Kroll, Jean Spence, Janice Stevenson, Dolores Gardella, Jean Tyburski, Etta Schaeffer, Robert & Doroth Burke, Anne Postma, Barbara Curtis, George & Loretta Baldwin, John & Nancy Owens, John Sweeny, Helen Babione, Terry Williams, James & Carole Andrades, Hank & Ann Warjonen, Rae Ella Bennardo, Winnie Quick, Rosemary O'Mara (Elite Cleaners)

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.

NEW BABY CONGRATULATIONS

James L. & Marilyn Johnston (Life Members of the Humanitarian Society) are the proud grandparents of John James (Jack) Schlenker. "Jack" was born a few weeks ago to Emily & Jake Schlenker of New Jersey. The grandparents are also in New Jersey and part time in Deerfield Beach, Florida.

OPERATION GOODY BOXES

1109 Goody boxes sent since April 2007.

COME HOME, JOE - WE LOVE YOU

Joe was disgusted with his family. Even though he was 17 they still had all these rules and regulations., He felt chained Down and wanted his own way in his own time. His father would say over and over again - "As long as you live under my room, you will go by my rules.

One day, Joe had enough. While his folks were out shopping, he packed his bags, took his money from the envelope in his dresser drawer and headed for the bus.

The rest is history. Life was not easy but Joe was his own boss in a distant city with a job that helped him barely survive. Every once in a while he would think about home and his mom and dad. Then he would change the channel of his mind and think of something else. I'm free - I'm my own boss - I can do what I please. He would say this over and over to himself. As the years went slowly by, Joe's anger and stubbornness began to melt. He wasn't so proud any more. He even let himself think about calling the folks or writing a little letter. He just never got up the nerve. His life began to unravel. Relationships soured. Dreams faded like wisps of smoke in the air. Nothing seemed to matter or seemed to work out. In desperation he sat down one lonely night and penned a short letter to his mom and dad. It went something like this:

Dear Mom and Dad: Bet you are surprised to hear from me after all this time. I finally got up the nerve to write. I wouldn't blame you for not even wanting to read my letter after how I treated you. I can't tell you how sorry I am. I'd really like to come to see you. Next Wednesday I will be coming through our hometown on the train. If it's okay for me to get off and visit for a spell, tie a big yellow ribbon on the old oak tree that stands by the railroad tracks near the station. If I see the yellow ribbon I will get off - if I don't, I will keep riding past. I love you both - Joe

Wednesday found Joe sitting on the train speeding through the countryside., An elderly gentleman was seated next to him. Joe was so nervous and fidgety that the old gentleman couldn't help but notice that something was wrong. Upon inquiring, Joe told the man his whole story and said how nervous he was to look out the window and see what the real story would be when they arrived at that station. The gentleman replied: "Son, just lean back in your seat, and close your eyes and try to relax. I'll do the looking and tell you the story." The minutes seemed like hours as the train chugged along. Suddenly, the gentleman grabbed Joe by the shoulders and shook him. "Open your eyes, son. There's not just one yellow ribbon on the old oak tree. The whole tree is covered from top to bottom branches with hundreds of yellow ribbons. They really want you to get the message. Come home - we love you, Joe."

JOHN McCAIN'S REMARKS ABOUT THE PLEDGE OF ALLEGIANCE

In light of the recent appeals court ruling in California , with respect to the Pledge of Allegiance, the following recollection from Senator John McCain is very appropriate: "The Pledge of Allegiance" - by Senator John McCain As you may know, I spent five and one half years as a prisoner of war during the Vietnam War. In the early years of our imprisonment, the NVA kept us in solitary confinement or two or three to a cell. In 1971 the NVA moved us from these conditions of isolation into large rooms with as many as 30 to 40 men to a room. This was, as you can imagine, a wonderful change and was a direct result of the efforts of millions of Americans on behalf of a few hundred POWs 10,000 miles from home. One of the men who moved into my room was a young man named Mike Christian. Mike came from a small town near Selma , Alabama He didn't wear a pair of shoes until he was 13 years old. At 17, he enlisted in the US Navy. He later earned a commission by going to Officer Training School Then he became a Naval Flight Officer and was shot down and captured in 1967. Mike had a keen and deep appreciation of the opportunities this country and our military provide for people who want to work and want to succeed. As part of the change in treatment, the Vietnamese allowed some

prisoners to receive packages from home. In some of these packages were handkerchiefs, scarves and other items of clothing. Mike got himself a bamboo needle. Over a period of a couple of months, he created an American flag and sewed on the inside of his shirt. Every afternoon, before we had a bowl of soup, we would hang Mike's shirt on the wall of the cell and say the Pledge of Allegiance. I know the Pledge of Allegiance may not seem the most important part of our day now, but I can assure you that in that stark cell it was indeed the most important and meaningful event. One day the Vietnamese searched our cell, as they did periodically, and discovered Mike's shirt with the flag sewn inside, and removed it. That evening they returned, opened the door of the cell, and for the benefit of all of us, beat Mike Christian severely for the next couple of hours, then they opened the door of the cell and threw him in. We cleaned him up as well as we could. The cell in which we lived had a concrete slab in the middle on which we slept, four naked light bulbs hung in each corner of the room. As I said, we tried to clean up Mike as well as we could. After the excitement died down, I looked in the corner of the room, and sitting there beneath that dim light bulb with a piece of red cloth, another shirt and his bamboo needle, was my friend, Mike Christian. He was sitting there with his eyes almost shut from the beating he had received, making another American flag. He was not making the flag because it made Mike Christian feel better. He was making that flag because he knew how important it was to us to be able to Pledge our allegiance to our flag and country. So the next time you say the Pledge of Allegiance, you must never forget the sacrifice and courage that thousands of Americans have made to build our nation and promote freedom around the world You must remember our duty, our honor, and our country" I pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States of America and to the republic for which it stands, one nation under God, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all." PASS THIS ON... and on... and on because its worth reading

WINTER OF YOUR LIFE - WHERE HAVE THE YEARS GONE (My sentiments exactly)

And it's winter before we know it...You know, time has a way of moving quickly and catching you unaware of the passing years. It seems just yesterday that I was young, just married and embarking on a new life with my mate and yet in a way, it seems like eons ago, and I wonder where all the years went. I know that I lived them all... And I have glimpses of how it was back then and of all my hopes and dreams... But, here it is..the winter of my life and it catches me by surprise...How did I get here so fast? Where did the years go and where did my babies go? And where did my youth go? I remember well.. seeing older people through the years and thinking that those older people were years away from me and that winter was so far off that I could not fathom it or imagine fully what it would be like...But, here it is, my friends are retired and really getting gray...they move slower and I see an older person now. Lots are in better shape than me...but, I see the great change...Not like the ones that I remember who were young and vibrant...but, like me, their age is beginning to show and we are now those older folks that we used to see and never thought we'd be. Each day now, I find that just getting a shower is a real target for the day! And taking a nap is not a treat anymore...it's mandatory! Cause if I don't on my own free will...I just fall asleep where I sit! And so, now I enter into this new season of my life, unprepared for all the aches and pains and the loss of strength and ability to go and do things that I wish I had done but never did!! But, at least I know, that though the winter has come and I'm not sure how long it will last...this I know, that when it's over...its over....Yes, I have regrets. There are thinks I wish I hadn't done....things I should have done, but indeed, there are many things I'm happy to have done. It's all in a lifetime.... So, if you're not in your winter yet...let me remind you, that it will be here faster than you think. So, whatever you would like to accomplish in your life please do it quickly! Don't put thinks off too long!! Life goes by quickly. So, do what you can today, as you can never be sure whether this is your winter or not! You have no promise that you will see all the seasons of your life...so, live to good today and say all the things that you want your loved ones to remember...and hope that they appreciate and love you for all the things that you have done for them in all the years past!! "Life is a gift to you. The way you live your life is your gift to those who come after. Make it a fantastic one." LIVE IT WELL!!! ENJOY TODAY!!!!—DO SOMETHING FUN!!!—BE HAPPY!!!—BE THANKFUL!!!!

BEING A MOTHER...

After 21 years of marriage, my wife wanted me to take another woman out to dinner and a movie. She said, 'I love you, but I know this other woman loves you and would love to spend some time with you.' The other woman that my wife wanted me to visit was my MOTHER, who has been a widow for 19 years, but the demands of my work and my three children had made it possible to visit her only occasionally. That night I called to invite her to go out for dinner and a movie. 'What's wrong, aren't you well,' she asked? My mother is the type of woman who suspects that a late night call or a surprise invitation is a sign of bad news. 'I thought that it would be pleasant to spend some time with you,' I responded. 'Just the two of us.' She thought about it for a moment, and then said, 'I would like that very much.' That Friday after work, as I drove over to pick her up I was a bit nervous. When I arrived at her house, I noticed that she, too, seemed to be nervous about our date. She waited in the door with her coat on. She had curled her hair and was wearing the dress that she had worn to celebrate her last wedding anniversary. She smiled from a face that was as radiant as an angel's. 'I told my friends that I was going to go out with my son, and they were impressed,' she said, as she got into the car. 'They can't wait to hear about our meeting.' We went to a restaurant that, although not elegant, was very nice and cozy. My mother took my arm as if she were the First Lady. After we sat down, I had to read the menu. Her eyes could only read large print. Half way through the entries, I lifted my eyes and saw Mom sitting there staring at me. A nostalgic smile was on her lips. 'It was I who used to have to read the menu when you were small,' she said. 'Then it's time that you relax and let me return the favor,' I responded. During the dinner, we had an agreeable conversation- nothing extraordinary but catching up on recent events of each other's life. We talked so much that we missed the movie. As we arrived at her house later, she said, 'I'll go out with you again, but only if you let me invite you.' I agreed. 'How was your dinner date?' asked my wife when I got home. 'Very nice. Much more so than I could have imagined,' I answered. A few days later, my mother died of a massive heart attack. It happened so suddenly that I didn't have a chance to do anything for her. Some time later, I received an envelope with a copy of a restaurant receipt from the same place mother and I had dined. An attached note said: 'I paid this bill in advance. I wasn't sure that I could be there; but nevertheless, I paid for two plates - one for you and the other for your wife. You will never know what that night meant for me. I love you, son.' At that moment, I understood the importance of saying in time: 'I LOVE YOU' and to give our loved ones the time that they deserve. Nothing in life is more important than your family. Give them the time they deserve, because these things cannot be put off 'till 'some other time.' Somebody said it takes about six weeks to get back to normal after you've had a baby.... Somebody doesn't know that once you're a mother, 'normal' is history. Somebody said you learn how to be a mother by instinct .. somebody never took a three-year-old shopping. Somebody said being a mother is boring somebody never rode in a car driven by a teenager with a driver's permit. Somebody said if you're a 'good' mother, your child will 'turn out good'.... somebody thinks a child comes with directions and a guarantee. Somebody said 'good' mothers never raise their voicessomebody never came out the back door just in time to see her child hit a golf ball through the neighbor's kitchen window. Somebody said you don't need an education to be a mother....somebody never helped a fourth grader with his math. Somebody said you can't love the second child as much as you love the first somebody doesn't have two children. Somebody said a mother can find all the answers to her child-rearing questions in the books.... somebody never had a child stuff beans up his nose or in his ears. Somebody said the hardest part of being a mother is labor and delivery (or going through a long adoption process).... somebody never watched her 'baby' get on the bus for the first day of kindergarten ... or on a plane headed for military 'boot camp.' Somebody said a mother can do her job with her eyes closed and one hand tied behind her back somebody never organized seven giggling Brownies to sell cookies. Somebody said a mother can stop worrying after her child gets married.... somebody doesn't know that marriage adds a new son or daughter-in law to a mother's heart-strings. Somebody said a mother's job is done when her last child leaves home....somebody never had grandchildren. Somebody said your mother knows you love her, so you don't need to tell her.... somebody isn't a mother. Pass this along to all the 'mothers' in your life and to everyone who ever had a mother. This isn't just about being a mother; it's about appreciating the people in your life while you have them....no matter who that person is.

SULLIVAN PAGE Age 10, Thinks of the Soldiers

Sullivan Page, 10 year old daughter of Tami & Kenneth Page, accompanied her mother to the Elite Dry Cleaners to pick up dry cleaning. While there Sullivan noticed a 'Humanitarian Society collection box' for the troops in Iraq. Noticing it was empty, she thought it was terrible that there was only waste paper in it. She told her mother she wanted to go shopping and her mother was very proud of the way she was thinking so they left to go to the stores. A couple hours later Sullivan and her mother returned to the Cleaners with several bags filled with a variety of items (hygiene products, candy, combs, razors, crossword books, batteries, health bars, deodorants, hand cleansers and more) which filled the box. Dr Wayne & Lou picked up the items to box them up for the troops. They also picked up \$542.28 donated by the customers. The items Sullivan put in there filled up four 1/2 flat rate boxes for the troops. Sullivan is an 'Angel Girl' indeed. Rose O'Mara, Owner of Elite Dry Cleaners was very impressed, as was Dr. Wayne & Lou.



The New Young Patriots entertained the WW2 Veterans at the May 12 Chefs Who Care Dinner Dance at the Boca Raton Country Club.



Top Center: Angelica Tijerino

Girls from left to right: Meghan Hanley, Morgan Carothers, Kaley Jones, Sizannah Turner, Jillian Hanley, Kelli Isabelle, McKinsey Douquette, Maggie Roberts, Sarah Staab, Jacqueline Dolan, Ashlyn Leidy

Boys from left to right: Carson Carothers, Bo Turner

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. Please pass this on; this is worth the short time it takes to read it.

MARY JO KOPECHNE

Yes, I remember. What a disgrace to our country!! A few days ago, from her grave, I thought I heard Mary Jo Kopechne

(July 26, 1940 - July 18, 1969) call:::

'On Thursday, I would have been 67 years old. As my only wish, please refresh your memory of me and my murderer. He robbed me of marriage, children and Grandchildren. He took away years of my life while he squandered his with cheating, lies and a distasteful, embarrassing and worthless life.'

When Senator Ted Kennedy was merely just another Democrat bloating on Capitol Hill on behalf of liberal causes, it was perhaps excusable to ignore his deplorable past. But now that he has become the leading Democrat attack dog, positioning himself as Washington's leading arbiter of truth and integrity, the days for such indulgence are now over. It's time for good Americans to stand up and remind our countrymen why this man had to abandon his own presidential bid in 1980. It's time to say the words 'Mary Jo Kopechne' out loud.

Ted Kennedy drunkenly drove his car off a bridge, extricated himself, and left Miss Kopechne behind to die in the waters underneath the Edgartown, Massachusetts, Bridge on July 17, 1969 after a night of drinking and partying with the young blonde campaign worker. But most Americans under 40 have never heard that story, or the details of how Kennedy swam to safety, and then tried to get his cousin Joe Garghan to say he, Garghan, was behind the wheel. Those young voters don't know how Miss Kopechne, trapped inside Kennedy's Oldsmobile, gasped for air until she finally died (some medical experts saying two and one half hours later), while this leading Democrat Iraq war critic rushed back to his family's compound to formulate the best alibi he could think of. Nor does Generation X know how Kennedy was thrown out of Harvard on his 15 years earlier for paying a fellow student to take his Spanish final. Nor why the US Army denied him a commission because he cheated on tests. As they listen to the Democrats' 'Liberal Lion' accuse President Bush of 'telling lie after lie after lie' to get America to go to war in Iraq, young voters don't know about that notorious 1991 Easter weekend in Palm Beach, when Uncle Teddy rounded up his nephews for a night on the town, an evening that ended with one of them credibly accused of rape. It's time for Republicans and Democrats with a soul to state unabashedly that they will no longer 'go along with the gag' when it comes to Uncle Ted's rants about deception and moral turpitude inside the Bush White

House. If the Republicans don't, let's do it ourselves by passing this forgotten disgrace around the Internet to wake up memories of what a fraud and fake Teddy really is. The Democratic Party should be ashamed to employ this national disgrace from Massachusetts as their spokesman! To display himself before such champions of liberty as Gen. David Petraeus and U.S. Ambassador Ryan Crocker and have the audacity to question their honesty, integrity and loyalty to our Country, shows us all the type of hypocrite Senator Ted Kennedy is. Massachusetts should also be embarrassed to continually re-elect this worthless piece of crap. Amen to that!

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

Elite Cleaners (\$542.28), 405 S Federal Hwy., Boca Raton - (561) 362-9788, The Original Pancake House (\$2774.68) 7146 Bera Casa, Boca Raton, Florida - Telephone (561) 395-2303, Sal's Restaurant (\$1055.43) 7036 W. Palmetto Park Road, Boca Raton, Florida - Telephone (561) 417-4149 and Marlee's Diner (\$2800.01) 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 7172.40. We have been able to send 1109 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.

SAND

A story tells of two friends who were walking through the desert. During some point of the journey, they had an argument, and one friend slapped the other one in the face. The one who got slapped was hurt, but without saying anything, she wrote in the sand:

"TODAY MY BEST FRIEND SLAPPED ME IN THE FACE" - They kept on walking, until they found an oasis, where they decided to take a bath. The one who had been slapped got stuck in the mire and started drowning, but her friend saved her. After she recovered from the near drowning, she wrote on a stone: "TODAY MY BEST FRIEND SAVED MY LIFE" - The friend, who had slapped and saved her best friend, asked her, "After I hurt you, you wrote in the sand, and now, you write on a stone, why?" The other friend replied: "When someone hurts us, we should write it down in sand, where the winds of forgiveness can erase it, but when someone does something good for us, we must engrave it in stone, so no wind can ever erase it." LEARN TO WRITE YOUR HURTS IN THE SAND AND TO CARVE YOUR BLESSINGS IN STONE.

OBAMA EXPLAINS NATIONAL ANTHEM STANCE

(Is this guy crazy or what!)

Hot on the heels of his explanation for why he no longer wears a flag pin, presidential candidate Senator Barack Obama was forced to explain why he doesn't follow protocol when the National Anthem is played. According to the United States Code, Title 36, Chapter 10, Sec. 171, During rendition of the national anthem when the flag is displayed, all present except those in uniform are expected to stand at attention facing the flag with the right hand over the heart. "As I've said about the flag pin, I don't want to be perceived as taking sides," Obama said. "There are a lot of people in the world to whom the American flag is a symbol of oppression. And the anthem itself conveys a war-like message. You know, the bombs bursting in air and all. It should be swapped for something less parochial and less bellicose. I like the song 'I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing.' If that were our anthem, then I might salute it." WHAAAAAAT!!!!!!!!!!!! Yes, ladies and gentlemen, this could possibly be our next president. I, for one, am speechless.