



- - The Liberty Press - -



FREEDOM ISN'T **FREE**

The Official Newsletter of AMVETS Post 45 May 2018

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FROM THE COMMANDER

Our next meeting is on **May 3rd, 6:30** p.m. sharp at the N.L. American Legion Clubhouse.

---Doc Borchardt, Cmdr.

EDITOR'S COMMENTARY



May is just around the corner and Mother's Day will be here soon. This is one day in each year set aside to have special memories of the one person who brought us into this world...our mother.

Our parents taught us right from wrong, but it was our mother who had the greatest influence on our lives. Day in and day out she was there for us when we scraped our knee, got a bad cold, needed help with our homework from school, etc. Sure, dad helped when he could, but he was gone to work earning money for us to live on. Yes, some mothers worked too, but mother still did the brunt of our upbringing. Be sure to take the time to remember her on this special day!

---Bob Dessort - editor

MEMBERSHIP

There is still 1 member not yet renewed; please renew soon! There is a **X** on your label ---Bob Dessort, V-Commander/Membership



We will be dining at the Pantry on May 3rd, at 5:00, before the meeting. Hope to see you there!

WHAT'S HAPPENING!!

May 17 – V.A.P. Cookout, hosted by Aux. 45, and the 4th Dist. on the W.V.H., King, grounds. (For more info see the Ladies Aux. info on pg. 2).

HAPPY BIRTHDAYS TO:

AMVET members –Edgar Smith, Steve Krueger, Bob Lewin, James Grignon, & Don Allen.
Aux. members – Charleen Osterman & Sandy Conratt.

If I missed your birthday, please let me know.

LADIES AUXILIARY

Our next monthly meeting will be on May 3rd, at 6:25. at the American Legion Clubhouse; please be prompt.



Dept. Pres. Darlene Hempel thanked us for having her come to our monthly meeting. We were the first Aux. to invite her this year to install the officers.

The annual service reports have been sent out to the appropriate Dept. officers. Thank you, ladies; a job well done!

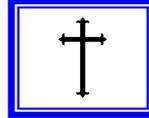
The District Spring Dinner & meeting went well. Not many ladies attended but we did get a few things accomplished. Particularly, the details for the V.A.P. cookout to be held on May 17th on the W.V.H., King, grounds. Aux. 7 & Aux. 13 are both helping with the food.

Anyone who wishes to purchase raffle tickets for the Dept. Ladies Aux. please let me know.

The 2018 Dept. Convention is June 22 – 24 at the Radisson Hotel & Conference Center, Green Bay. More on this at the meeting. Registration Fee is \$18.00 in advance .

Keep on saving those milk caps, coupons, pop can pull tabs, greeting card 'face page', empty ink jet cartridges; hearing aids; eye glasses and parts; also, used cell phones and, we no longer collect DVDs for our troops.

---Helen Dessort, President



CHAPLAIN'S CORNER

One day a teacher asked her students to list the names of the other students in the room on two sheets of paper, leaving a space between each name. Then they were to think of the nicest thing they could say about each of their classmates and write it down. It took the remainder of the class period to finish their assignment, and as the students left the room, each one handed in the papers.

That Saturday, the teacher wrote down the name of each student on a separate sheet of paper and listed what everyone else had said about that individual. On Monday she gave each student his or her list. Before long, the entire class was smiling. 'Really?' she heard whispered. 'I never knew that I meant anything to anyone!' and, 'I didn't know others liked me so much,' were most of the comments.

No one ever mentioned those papers in class again. She never knew if they discussed them after class or with their parents, but it didn't matter. The exercise had accomplished its purpose. The students were happy with themselves and one another... That group of students moved on.

Some years later, one of the students was killed in the war and his teacher attended the funeral of that special student. She had never seen a serviceman in a military coffin before. He looked so handsome, so mature. The church was packed with his friends. One by one those who loved him took a last walk by the coffin. The teacher was the last one to bless the coffin. As she stood there, one of the soldiers who acted as pallbearer came up to her. "Were you Mark's math teacher?" he asked. She nodded: "yes." Then he said: "Mark talked about you a lot."

After the funeral, most of Mark's former classmates went together to a luncheon. Mark's mother and father were there, obviously waiting to speak with his teacher... "We want to show you something," his father said, taking a wallet out of his pocket "They found this on Mark when he was killed. We thought you might recognize it." Opening the billfold, he carefully removed two worn pieces of notebook paper that had obviously been taped, folded and refolded many times. The teacher knew without looking that the papers were the ones on which she had listed all the good things each of Mark's class-

(continued on page 3)

POINTS TO PONDER

- Cooperation is the thorough conviction that nobody can get there unless every-body is compelled to get there.
- Never say never, for if you live long enough, chances are you will not be able to abide by its restrictions. (Gloria Swanson)
- Once you make a decision, the universe conspires to make it happen. (Ralph Waldo Emerson)
- Past experience should be a guidepost, not a hitching post.

(continued from page 2)

mates had said about him. "Thank you so much for doing that," Mark's mother said. "As you can see, Mark treasured it."

All of Mark's former classmates started to gather around. Charlie smiled rather sheepishly and said, "I still have my list... It's in the top drawer of my desk at home."

Chuck's wife said, "Chuck asked me to put his in our wedding album."

"I have mine too," Marilyn said. "It's in my diary."

Then Vicki, another classmate, reached into her pocketbook, took out her wallet and showed her worn and frazzled list to the group. "I carry this with me at all times," Vicki said and without batting an eyelash, she continued: "I think we all saved our lists".

That's when the teacher finally sat down and cried. She cried for Mark and for all his friends who would never see him again.

The density of people in society is so thick that we forget that life will end one day. And we don't know when that one day will be. So please, tell the people you love and care for, that they are special and important. Tell them, before it is too late. And one way to accomplish this is to pass on this story to those you care about. Remember, you reap what you sow; what you put into the lives of others comes back into your own. May Your Day Be Blessed As Special As You.



MEDICARE SCAM

This is pretty important to get to people with Medicare, their families and friends or adult kids who help parents with Medicare have just gotten word about the newest Medicare scam from an organization I educate for, Texas Senior Medicare Patrol, a division within the Better Business Bureau.

Here's what you need to know to protect yourself, family and friends throughout the US. Starting 4/1/18 Medicare will start a year-long project to replace all current Medi-care cards for beneficiaries to convert to alpha-numeric ID numbers. Currently the ID number is your social security number. This is starting to hit the media.

Scammers are opportunistic... First of all the new Medicare card will come to you in the mail. You don't need to request it or do anything. It will show up. WHAT'S THE SCAM? Somebody from "MEDICARE " will call to tell you that you are getting a new Medicare card. But until it comes you will need a temporary card. Fee for the card is between \$5-50 dollars. They want personal information, bank account or credit card so they can process your temporary card.

THINGS TO REMEMBER....

- Medicare will never call you unless you ask them to.
- Medicare does all communications by mail unless you ask them to call.
- Ditto for anybody saying they "work with Medicare to make sure you get everything you are entitled to". Scammer alert

HOW TO PROTECT YOURSELF FROM THIS...

First of all, spread the word. Feel free to share these notes. Use your answering machine to screen calls or just don't even answer a number you don't recognize.

If it has happened to you or your friends or loved ones and personal info had been given out (happens considerably more often than you think so don't feel bad or stupid) immediately take action to protect yourself against identity theft.

Application for Membership

(Please Print Information below)

AMVETS

American Veterans
NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
4647 Forbes Boulevard, Lanham, Maryland 20706-4380



I APPLY FOR ___ NEW ANNUAL ___ RENEWAL ___ LIFE MEMBERSHIP AND PRESENT \$ ___ FOR DUES.

POST # _____ STATE _____ SPONSOR _____

NAME _____ SPOUSE _____

ADDRESS _____ PHONE _____

CITY, STATE, ZIP _____

BRANCH OF SERVICE _____ YEAR ENTERED SERVICE _____ YEAR DISCHARGED _____

SERVICE NUMBER _____ TYPE OF DISCHARGE _____ SEX: ___ M ___ F

DATE OF BIRTH ___/___/___ I CERTIFY THAT I MEET THE ELIGIBILITY REQUIREMENTS FOR

MEMBERSHIP IN AMVETS. IF I JOIN AS A MEMBER AT LARGE, I UNDERSTAND THAT I MAY BE ASKED TO

PROVE MEMBERSHIP ELIGIBILITY BY SHOWING A DD214 TO ENTER AMVETS POST FACILITIES.

SIGNATURE _____

DATE _____ POST _____

RETAIN THIS CARD FOR POST RECORDS

AUTHORIZING OFFICER

AMVETS

TEMPORARY MEMBERSHIP CARD

NOT VALID MORE THAN 60 DAYS
AFTER DATE ISSUED

Your official Membership Card will be forwarded to you. If you do not receive your card within 60 days, contact AMVETS National Headquarters, 4647 Forbes Boulevard, Lanham, Maryland 20706-4380.

DATE _____ POST _____ STATE _____
THE SUM OF \$ _____ IN PAYMENT OF AMVETS
MEMBERSHIP DUES FOR THE YEAR _____
HAVE BEEN RECEIVED FROM:
NAME _____

PERSON RECEIVING DUES
NAME _____

PHONE (HOME) _____ (WORK) _____

Signature of person receiving dues

A Fabulous Story!

WHEN YOU ARE UNFAIRLY JUDGED BY OTHERS JUST REMEMBER THE GINGHAM DRESS STORY

A little-known fact... A lady in a faded gingham dress and her husband, dressed in a homespun threadbare suit, stepped off the train in Boston and walked timidly, without an appointment, into the Harvard University President's outer office. The secretary could tell in a moment that such backwoods, country hicks had no business at Harvard, & probably didn't even deserve to be in Cambridge.

"We'd like to see the president," the man said softly.

"He'll be busy all day," the secretary snapped.

"We'll wait," the lady replied. For hours the secretary ignored them, hoping that the couple would finally become discouraged and go away. They didn't, and the secretary grew frustrated and finally decided to disturb the president, even though it was a chore she always regretted.

"Maybe if you see them for a few minutes, they'll leave," she said to him. He sighed in exasperation and nodded. Someone of his importance obviously didn't have the time to spend with them, and he detested gingham dresses and homespun suits cluttering up his outer office. The president, stern faced and with dignity, strutted toward the couple.

The lady told him, "We had a son who attended Harvard for one year. He loved Harvard. He was happy here. But about a year ago, he was accidentally killed. My husband and I would like to erect a memorial to him,

somewhere on campus."

The president wasn't touched. He was shocked. "Madam," he said, gruffly, "we can't put up a statue for every person who attended Harvard and died. If we did, this place would look like a cemetery."

"Oh, no," the lady explained quickly. "We don't want to erect a statue! We thought we would like to give a building to Harvard." The president rolled his eyes. He glanced at the gingham dress and homespun suit, then exclaimed, "A building! Do you have any earthly idea how much a building costs? We have over seven and a half million dollars in the physical buildings here at Harvard." For a moment the lady was silent; the president was pleased. Maybe he could get rid of them now.

The lady turned to her husband and said quietly, "Is that all it costs to start a university? Why don't we just start our own?" Her husband nodded. The president's face wilted in confusion and bewilderment.

Mr. and Mrs. Leland Stanford got up and walked away, traveling to Palo Alto, California where they established the university that bears their name,

Stanford University, a memorial to a son that Harvard no longer cared about. You can easily judge the character of others by how they treat those who they think can do nothing for them.

--- A TRUE STORY By Malcolm Forbes

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The History of AMVETS – Truly AMVETS was born in the midst of war. For it was in August 1943, with victory still two years away, that a new organization, later to be known as American Veterans of World War II, had its beginning. Overseas the tide of battle was turning. The Allies had swept through North Africa and Sicily. In the Pacific, fighting raged in New Guinea. Thousands of Americans had made the supreme sacrifice. Thousands more were being mustered out of uniform with battle wounds and medical discharges. These men who fought in history's greatest war found it natural to seek each other's company. They were united by similar experiences – in jungles, in the Arctic, in deserts, in mountains, at sea, and in the skies. Thus, out of such comradeship, AMVETS came to be.

Two independent veterans clubs in Washington, D.C. – one formed on the campus of George Washington University, the other among veterans employed by the federal government – joined together to sponsor a serviceman's party. By September 1944 other such veterans clubs organized throughout America. On Nov. 11, 1944, Veterans Day, an article titled "12,000,000 in Search of a Leader" appeared in *COLLIER'S* magazine. This story, written by Walter Davenport, introduced the clubs and outlined their mutual aims: 1) to promote world peace, 2) to preserve the American way of life and 3) to help the veteran help himself.

In December, 18 leaders, representing these groups, met in Kansas City, Missouri. There, on Dec. 9, 1944, a national organization was formed known as the American Veterans of World War II – or AMVETS, as newspaper headline writers took to calling it. The White Clover, meaning "remember me", was chosen as the official flower of AMVETS. Found not only in America but throughout the world, it symbolizes the states from which U.S. Armed Forces were drawn and the worldwide battlefields on which they fought.

In October 1945, two months after the end of World War II, the first national convention was convened in Chicago. The next year AMVETS petitioned Congress for a federal charter. In the words of the Senate Judiciary Committee, the organization being "organized along sound lines and for worthy purposes . . . having demonstrated its strength and stability, is entitled to the standing and dignity which a national charter will afford." On July 23, 1947, President Harry S. Truman signed the AMVETS charter.

WHY OUR COUNTRY IS IN TROUBLE

A Washington, DC airport ticket agent offers some examples of why our country is in trouble!

1. I had a New Hampshire Congresswoman ask for an aisle seat so that her hair wouldn't get messed up by being near the window.
2. I got a call from a candidate's staffer, who wanted to go to Capetown. I started to explain the length of the flight and the passport information, then she interrupted me with, "I'm not trying to make you look stupid, but Capetown is in Massachusetts." Without trying to make her look stupid, I calmly explained, "Cape Cod is in Massachusetts; Capetown is in Africa," Her response - click.
3. A senior Vermont Congressman called, furious about a Florida package we did. I asked what was wrong with the vacation in Orlando. He said he was expecting an ocean-view room. I tried to explain that's not possible, since Orlando is in the middle of the state. He replied, "Don't lie to me, I looked on the map and Florida is a very thin state!"
4. I got a call from a lawmaker's wife who asked, "Is it possible to see England from Canada?" I said, "No." She said, "But they look so close on the map."
5. An aide for a cabinet member once called and asked if he could rent a car in Dallas. When I pulled up the reservation, I noticed he had only a 1-hour layover in Dallas. When I asked him why he wanted to rent a car, he said, "I heard Dallas was a big airport, and we will need a car to drive between gates to save time."
6. An Illinois Congresswoman called last week. She needed to know how it was possible that her flight from Detroit left at 8:30 am and got to Chicago at 8:33 am. I explained that Michigan was an hour ahead of Illinois, but she couldn't understand the concept of time zones. Finally, I told her the plane went fast, and she bought that.
7. A New York lawmaker called and asked, "Do airlines put your physical description on your bag so they know whose luggage belongs to whom?" I said, "No, why do you ask?" She replied, "Well, when I checked in with the airline, they put a tag on my luggage that said (FAT), and I'm overweight. I think

that's very rude!" After putting her on hold for a minute while I looked into it (I was laughing) I came back and explained the city code for Fresno, CA is (FAT), and the airline was just putting a destination tag on her luggage.

8. A Senator's aide called to inquire about a trip package to Hawaii. After going over all the cost info, she asked "Would it be cheaper to fly to California, and then take the train to Hawaii?"
9. I just got off the phone with a freshman Congressman who asked, "How do I know which plane to get on?" I asked him what exactly he meant, to which he replied, "I was told my flight number is 823, but none of these planes have numbers on them."
10. A lady Senator called and said, "I need to fly to Pepsi-Cola, Florida. Do I have to get on one of those little computer planes?" I asked if she meant fly to Pensacola, Fl. on a commuter plane. She said, "Yeah, whatever, smarty!"
11. A senior Senator called and had a question about the documents he needed in order to fly to China. After a lengthy discussion about passports, I reminded him that he needed a visa. "Oh, no I don't. I've been to China many times and never had to have one of those." I double checked and sure enough, his stay required a visa. When I told him this he said, "Look, I've been to China four times and every time they have accepted my American Express!"
12. A New Mexico Congresswoman called to make reservations, "I want to go from Chicago to Rhino, New York." I was at a loss for words. Finally, I said, "Are you sure that's the name of the town?" Yes, what flights do you have?" replied the lady. After some searching, I came back with, "I'm sorry, ma'am, I've looked up every airport code in the country and can't find a Rhino anywhere." The lady retorted, "Oh, don't be silly! Everyone knows where it is. Check your map! "So I scoured a map of the state of New York and finally offered, "You don't mean Buffalo, do you?" Her reply, "Whatever! I knew it was a big animal".

Now you know why Government is in the shape that it's in!

SPECIAL MEMBERS PAGE

An extra page just for member's personal ads, announcements, and miscellaneous

FISHING

The rain had stopped and there was a large puddle just outside the door to the American Legion hall.

A rumpled old Navy Chief was standing near the edge with a fishing line in the puddle. A curious young Marine fighter pilot came over to him and asked what he was doing. "Fishing," the old Chief simply said. "Poor old chief," the Marine officer thought to himself and invited the old Navy Chief into the bar for a drink.

As he felt he should start a conversation while they were sipping their spirits, the young jet pilot winked at another pilot and asked the Chief, "How many have you caught today?"

"You're number 14," the old Chief answered, taking another sip from his double shot of 12-year-old Scotch, "2 Air Force, 3 Army and 9 Marines."



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JUST PLAIN OL' GOOD INFORMATION

Part 2

In ancient times strangers shook hands to show that they were unarmed.

Strawberries and cashews are the only fruits whose seeds grow on the outside.

Avocados have the highest calories of any fruit at 167 calories per hundred grams.

The moon moves about two inches away from the Earth each year.

The Earth gets 100 tons heavier every day due to falling space dust.

Due to earth's gravity it is impossible for mountains to be higher than 15,000 meters.

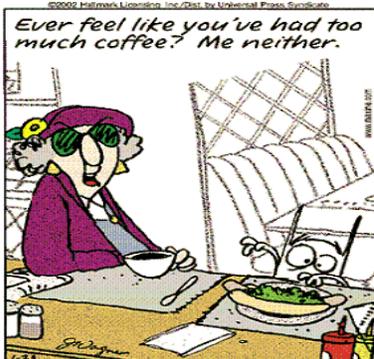
Mickey Mouse is known as "Topolino" in Italy.

Everything weighs one percent less at the equator.

For every extra kilogram carried on a space flight, 530 kg of excess fuel are needed at lift-off.

The letter J does not appear anywhere on the periodic table of the elements.

Good friends are like stars. You don't always see them, but you know they are always there.



IT'S HUMOR TIME

*Heard a funny story?
Put it in The Liberty Press.*

MORE MINNESOTA HUMOR (and North Dakota, too)

Back in Sioux Falls the Swede went into a bar and spotted one of his cronies, 'Sven,' he said, 'I got a game. If you can answer a question, I buy you a drink. If you can't, YOU have to buy ME vun. Fair enough?' 'Fair enough,' said Sven. Okay...my fadder and mudder had vun child. It vasn't my brudder, It vasn't my sister, Who vas it?' 'Search me,' said Sven. 'I give up. Who vas it?' 'It vas some Indian up in Fargo, Nort Dakota.'

THE RELATIONS

Ole and Lena were getting on in years. Ole was 92 and Lena was 89. One evening they were sitting on the porch in their rockers and Ole reached over and patted Lena on her knee. 'Lena, vat ever happened tew our sex relations?' He asked. 'Vell, Ole, I just don't know,' replied Lena. 'I don't tink ve even got a card from dem last Christmas.'

MUSIC SOLUTION

Ole bought Lena a piano for her birthday.. A few weeks later, Lars inquired how she was doing with it. 'Oh,' said Ole, 'I persvaded her to switch to a clarinet.' 'How come?' asked Lars. 'Vell,' Ole answered, 'because with a clarinet, she can't sing.'

ARRESTED

Ole was arrested one night while walking bare naked down the streets of the little town of Cotton Minnesota. The policeman, who was a good friend of Ole's said, 'Ole...What in the world are you doing? Where are your clothes? You're naked.' 'Yah, I know,' said Ole. 'You see, I vas over to dat 'playboy' Swen's for his birthday party. Dere vas about ten of us. Der vas boys and girls.' 'Is that right?', his policeman friend asked. 'Yah, Yah, anyway, dat Swen, he says, 'Everybody get into the bedroom!' So vee all go into the bedroom....where den he yells, 'Everybody git naked!' 'Vel, vee all got undressed. Den he yells, 'Everybody go to town!' I guess I'm the first one here.

HONEYMOON TRIP

On their honeymoon trip they were nearing Minneapolis when Ole put his hand on Lena's knee. Giggling, Lena said, 'Ole, you can go farther than that if you vant to.' So Ole drove to Duluth.

Whoever said that
diamonds are
a girls best friend..

Never owned a dog.

