

The Meaning of Flag Draped Coffin

All Americans should be given this lesson. Those who think that America is an arrogant nation should really reconsider that thought. Our Founding fathers used GOD's word and teachings to establish our Great Nation and I think it's high time Americans get re-educated about this Nation's history.

Pass it along and be proud of the country we live in and even more proud of those who serve to protect our 'GOD GIVEN' rights and freedoms. I hope you take the time to read this...To understand what the flag draped coffin really means...Here is how to understand the flag that laid upon it and is surrendered to so many widows and widowers.

Do you know that at military funerals, the 21-gun salute stands for the sum of the numbers in the year 1776?

Have you ever noticed the honor guard pays meticulous attention to correctly folding the United States of America Flag 13 times? You probably thought it was to symbolize the original 13 colonies, but we learn something new every day!

The first fold of the flag is a symbol of life.

The second fold is a symbol of the belief in eternal life.

The third fold is made in honor and remembrance of the veterans departing the ranks who gave a portion of their lives for the defense of the country to attain peace throughout the world.

The fourth fold represents the weaker nature, for as American citizens trusting in God, it is to Him we turn in times of peace as well as in time of war for His divine guidance.

The fifth fold is a tribute to the country, for in the words of Stephen Decatur, 'Our Country, in dealing with other countries, may she always be right; but it is still our country, right or wrong.'

The sixth fold is for where people's hearts lie. It is with their heart that they pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States of America, and the Republic for which it stands, one Nation under God, indivisible, with Liberty and Justice for all.

The seventh fold is a tribute to its Armed Forces, for it is through the Armed Forces that they protect their country and their flag against all her enemies, whether they be found within or without the boundaries of their republic.

The eighth fold is a tribute to the one who entered into the valley of the shadow of death, that we might see the light of day.

The ninth fold is a tribute to womanhood, and Mothers. For it has been through their faith, their love, loyalty and devotion that the character of the men and women who have made this country great has been molded.

The tenth fold is a tribute to the father, for he, too, has given his sons and daughters for the defense of their country since they were first born.

The eleventh fold represents the lower portion of the seal of King David and King Solomon and glorifies in the Hebrew eyes, the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob.

The twelfth fold represents an emblem of eternity and glorifies, in the Christians eyes, God the Father, the Son and Holy Spirit.

The thirteenth fold, or when the flag is completely folded, the stars are uppermost reminding them of their Nation's motto, 'In God We Trust.'

After the flag is completely folded and tucked in, it takes on the appearance of a cocked hat, ever reminding us of the soldiers who served under General George Washington, and the Sailors and Marines who served under Captain John Paul Jones, who were followed by their comrades and shipmates in the Armed Forces of the United States, preserving for them the rights, privileges and freedoms they enjoy today.

There are some traditions and ways of doing things that have deep meaning. In the future, you'll see flags folded and now you will know why the symbol of 'Liberty and Freedom.'

7 Reasons Not To Mess With Children

A little girl was talking to her teacher about whales.

The teacher said it was physically impossible for a whale to swallow a human because even though s a very large mammal its throat was very small.

The little girl said, 'When I get to heaven I will ask Jonah'.

The teacher asked, 'What if Jonah went to hell?'

The little girl replied, 'Then you ask him'.

A kindergarten teacher was observing her classroom of children while they were drawing. She would occasionally walk around to see each child's work.

As she got to one little girl who was working diligently, she asked what the drawing was.

The girl replied, 'I'm drawing God'.

The teacher paused and said, 'But no one knows what God looks like.'

Without missing a beat, or looking up from her drawing, the girl replied, 'They will in a minute.'

A Sunday school teacher was discussing the Ten Commandments with her five and six years olds.

After explaining the commandment to 'honor' thy Father and thy Mother, she asked, 'Is there a commandment that teaches us how to treat our brothers and sisters?'

Without missing a beat one little boy (the oldest of a family) answered, 'Thou shall not kill.'

One day a little girl was sitting and watching her mother do the dishes at the kitchen sink. She suddenly noticed that her mother had several strands of white hair sticking out in contrast on her brunette head.

She looked at her mother and inquisitively asked, "Why are some of your hairs white, Mum?"

Her mother replied, 'Well, every time that you do something wrong and make me cry or unhappy, one of my hairs turns white.'

The little girl thought about this revelation for a while and then said, 'Mummy, how come ALL of grand-ma's hairs are white?'

The children had all been photographed, and the teacher was trying to persuade them each to buy a copy of the group picture.

"Just think how nice it will be to look at it when you are all grown up and say, "There's Jennifer, she's a lawyer," or "That's Michael, He's a doctor."

A small voice at the back of the room rang out, "And there's the teacher, she's dead."

A teacher was giving a lesson on the circulation of the blood. Trying to make the matter clearer, she said, "Now, class, if I stood on my head, the blood, as you know would run into it, and I would turn red in the face."

"Yes," the class said.

"Then why is it that while I am standing upright in the ordinary position the blood doesn't run into my feet?"

A little fellow shouted, "Cause your feet ain't empty."

The children were lined up in the cafeteria of a Catholic elementary school for lunch. At the head of the table was a large pile of apples. The nun made a note, and posted on the apple tray:

"Take only ONE. God is watching."

Moving further along the lunch line, at the other end of the table was a large pile of chocolate chip cookies.

A child had written a note " Take all you want. God is watching the apples."

Being A Mother

After 17 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 alone for 20 years but the demands of my work and my two boys 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 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. She had curled her hair and was wearing the dress that she had worn to celebrate her last birthday on November 19th.

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 that new white van.

'They can't wait to hear about our date'.

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 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 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 the hardest part of being a mother is labor and delivery...somebody never watched her 'baby' get on the bus for the first day of kindergarten...
or on a plane headed for military 'boot camp.'

(Cont'd on page 4)

"Being a Mother" cont'd from page 3

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 heartstrings.

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.

Regrow food From Scraps

Celery: Cut the bottom inch off a stalk of celery and place it in a bowl with the cut side facing up. Put a little bit of water in the bottom of the bowl, and place it in a sunny place. After a few days, roots and leaves will start to form. At this point you can either plant outside in the garden or transfer to a larger pot. (Save the leafy parts of the celery too! Add them to soup for a little extra flavor)

Potatoes or Sweet Potatoes: Use about a quarter of a potato (a piece with two root eyes is ideal), Either keep it inside to watch and ensure it sprouts, or place directly into the garden, eye side up. If you keep it inside, let it dry out for a day to reduce the chance of mold. Place toothpicks will hold some of the potato above water, but the eyes should be submerged. The roots will grow into the water and the leaves will grow toward the top. When there are enough roots, transplant into the garden.

Ginger: Use a piece of ginger with a knob, or one with an arm sticking out of the main body of the root. Soak the root overnight, then bury it in a pot of rich soil with good drainage. Be sure to keep the soil moist. Ginger does best in the shade or a houseplant. It cannot tolerate cold weather or drought. If given the right conditions, ginger is very easy to grow.

Green Onions: Cut off the bulb and roots (the white end) and place it roots down in a glass of water overnight. Replant outside or in a large pot the next day, and it will start growing quickly.

Leeks: Cut off the bulb, just like you would with green onions, and place it in a shallow glass of water. Change the water and wash the roots once a week. Harvest fresh leeks when they're big enough to eat.

Romaine Lettuce: Cut off the bottom inch of a head of romaine lettuce. Place it roots down into a shallow glass of water, and new leaves will grow from the top.

Garlic: plant a single clove of garlic root side down (flat end) into a few inches of potting soil. Once shoots start sprouting, cut them back so the bulb will be able to grow and eventually you will have a fresh garlic bulb. Use a clove off the new bulb to start growing another for later.

Food For Tho'ts

Birds of a feather flock together...then shit on your car.

A penny saved is a government oversight.

The older you get, the thougher it is to lose weight because by then your body and your fat have gotten to be really good friends.

The easiest way to find something lost around the house...is to buy a replacement.

He who hesitates is probably right.

Did you ever notice: When you put the two words 'The' and 'IRS' together, they spell 'Theirs'?

Aging: Eventually you will reach a point when you stop lying about your age and start bragging about it.

Some people try to turn back their odometers...not me, I want people to know why I look this way. I've traveled a long way and some of the roads weren't paved.

When you are dissatisfied and would like to go back to your youth, think of Algebra...

You know you are getting old when everything either dries up or leaks.

The Clothesline Are you part of this Generation?

We are probably the last generation that will remember what a clothes line was...great memories for some of us!

Remembering Mom's Clothesline.'

There is one thing that's left out. We had a long wooden pole (clothes pole) that was used to push clotheslines up so that longer items (sheets/pants/etc.) didn't brush the ground and get dirty. I can hear my mother now...

THE BASIC RULES FOR CLOTHESLINES: (If you don't even know what clotheslines are, better skip this.)

1. You had to hang the socks by the toes...NOT the top.
2. You hung pants by the BOTTOM?cuffs...NOT the waistbands.
3. You had to WASH the clothesline (s) before hanging any clothes - walk the entire length of each line with a damp cloth around the lines.
4. You had to hang the clothes in a certain order, and always hang "whites" with "whites," and hang them first.
5. You NEVER hung a shirt by the shoulders - always by the tail! What would the neighbors think?
6. Wash day on a Monday! NEVER hang clothes on the weekend, or on Sunday, for Heaven's sake!
7. Hang the sheets and towels on the OUTSIDE lines so you could hide your "unmentionables" in the middle (perverts & busybodies, y'know!)
8. It didn't matter if it was sub-zero weather...clothes would "freeze-dry." I remember my grandfather's union suits standing by themselves frozen. How many remember union suits?
9. ALWAYS gather the clothes pins when taking down dry clothes! Pins left on the line were "tacky"!
10. If you were efficient, you would line the clothes up so that each item did not need two clothes pins, but shared one of the clothes pins with the next washed item.
11. Clothes off of the line before dinner time, neatly folded in the clothes basket, and ready to be ironed. (IRONED? Well, that's a whole OTHER subject!)

and now a POEM...

A clothesline was a news forecast, To neighbors passing by,
There were no secrets you could keep, When clothes were hung to dry.
It also was a friendly link, for neighbors always knew
If company had stopped on by, To spend a night or two.
For then you'd see the "fancy sheets", and towels upon the line
As brand new infant clothes were hung, So carefully with pride!

The ages of the children could, So readily be known
By watching how the sizes changed, You'd know how much they'd grown!
It also told when illness struck, As extra sheets were hung;
Then nightclothes, and a bathrobe too, Haphazardly were strung.

It also said "On vacation now", When lines hung limp and bare.

It told, "We're back!" when full lines sagged, With not an inch to spare!
New folks in town were scorned upon, If wash was dingy and gray,
As neighbors careuflly raised their brows, And looked the other way.

But clotheslines now are of the past, for dryers make work much less.
Now what goes on inside a home, Is anybody's guess!
I really miss that way of life, It was a friendly sign
When neighbors knew each other best...By what hung on the line.

Surprises!

Most people pray when they play the lottery. But 81-year-old Louise White of Newport, Rhode Island stowing the winning ticket in a Bible, even sleeping with it, for safekeeping until cashing it in. Why? The \$336 million jackpot she clinched is the sixth largest ever.

In August, nearly 50 years after they divorced, Lena Henderson and Roland Davis, both 85, remarried. Four generations of family, including 20 grandchildren, attended the event in Buffalo, New York.

In what may be the biggest miracle of all, officials in Santa Clara, California, took \$30 million in tax money earmarked for a new 49ers football stadium and spent it on schools.

Here's a miracle of modern medicine: Rushville, Illinois doctor Russell Dohner, 99 charges patients just \$5 per visit.

Karl Kissner was picking through boxes in his late grandfather's attic in Defrance, Ohio when he found baseball cards porting names like Ty Cobb, Honus Wagner, and Cy Young. The 700 cards, from 1910 and all in pristine condition, are worth up to \$3 million.

After sitting on the wrong nest, Hilda, a bantam hen, hatched and cared for five Indian runner ducklings in Poole, Dorset, England.

In an astronomical event that won't happen again in our lifetimes, the planet Venus passed directly between Earth and Sun.

He's still in diapers, but two-year-old Anthony PopaUrria became the youngest Canadian to join Mensa. The little genius, who lives in Calgary, Canada, speaks three languages, reads in full sentences, and solves complex 70 piece puzzles.

Marine Staff Sgt. Jeremy Cooney came home from Afghanistan and had a surprise waiting for him. His six-year-old son, Michael, who suffers from cerebral palsy, walked into his father's waiting arms for the first time ever.

Gary Gaddist accidentally through out his wife's wedding ring; found it after searching garbage truck.

Things You Might Not Know

The words "racecar," "kayak," and "level" are the same whether they are read left to right or right to left.

There are two words in the English language that haave all five vowels in order: Abstemious and facetious.

"Typewriter" is the longest word that can abe made using the letters on only one row of the keyboard.

A cat has 32 muscles in each ear.

A goldfish has a memory span of three seconds.

A jiffy is an actual unit of time---1/100 of a second.

A shark is the only fish that can blink with both eyes.

A snail can sleep for three years.

An ostrich's eye is bigger than its brain.

Babies are born without knee-caps. They don't appear until the child reaches 2 to 6 years.

In the last 4,000 years, no new animals have been domesticated.

If the population of China would pass you eight abreast, the line would never end because of the rate of reproduction.

Our eyes are always the same size from birth, and ears never stop growing.

Rubber bands last longer when refrigerated.

A microwave was invented after a researcher walked by a radar tube and a chocolate bar melted in his pocket.

When Animals Act Like Humans

The Reader's Digest

Whale Says Thanks... Each winter for nearly 20 years, Great Whale Conservancy codirector Michael Fishbach has traveled with other research scientists to the Sea of Cortez off Mexico's west coast to study blue and humpback whales. In 2011, he and his team spotted a humpback whale trapped in a fishing net and spent an hour freeing it.

Afterward, in an hour-long display of thanks, the whale swam near their boat and leaped into the air about 40 times.

Pandas Like to Cavort... Is there anything cuter than a baby panda, except maybe a human baby? Even the word panda is cute. In fact, cubs sometimes behave like human babies: They sleep in the same positions and value their thumbs (pandas use their s for holding the bamboo they munch on all day).

Pandas are shy by nature (the Chinese have nicknamed the animal "Miss Panda" for its coy behavior such as covering its face with a paw or ducking its head when confronted by a stranger) But they are also playful:

According to one Chinese travel site, pandas have been known to wander inside mountain homes and get into the pots and pans. And although they grow into solitary adults who roam alone and mate just once a year, they also like to snuggle.

If given the chance, they'll sleep side by side with domestic animals, just like us!

Bear Does Yoga... Santra, a female bear at Finland's Ahtari Zoo, entertained visitors with a 15-minute "Yoga" routine following a nap. Sitting upright, Santra used her front paws to grab her right back paw, then her left, stretching her legs as if doing a One-Legged Split. Next, she demonstrated the Open-Leg Seated Balance Pose with near-perfect form, pulling up both hind legs while keeping her balance.

"Yoga" routine following a nap. Sitting upright, Santra used her front paws to grab her right back paw, then her left, stretching her legs as if doing a One-Legged Split. Next, she demonstrated the Open-Leg Seated Balance Pose with near-perfect form, pulling up both hind legs while keeping her balance.

Meta Penca, who happened to be at the zoo and snapped photos of Santra's performance, said the bear "looked focused and calm."

Horses Are Picky Eaters... Horses have an even keener sense of taste and smell than humans do, say equine scientists. When horses wrinkle their noses and flare their nostrils, they're activating their vomeronasal organ, which allows them to sense smells we can't detect.

Horses also have taste buds on the back of their tongues and the roofs of their mouths, which might explain why they reject stale water and meticulously move around meadows, grazing on only the tastiest herbs, experts say.

A Cat Honors Its Owner... A sprig of acacia, paper towels, and a plastic cup are just a few of the gifts that Toldo, a devoted three-year-old gray-and-white cat, has placed on his former owner Iozzelli Renzo's grave in Montagnana, Italy. Every day since the man died in September 2011, Renzo adopted Toldo from a shelter when the cat was three months old, and the two formed an inseparable bond.

After Renzo passed away, Toldo followed the coffin to the cemetery, and now "stands guard" at the grave for hours at a time, says Renzo's family.

Monkeys Do Math... If capuchins ran the world, we might have avoided the recent banking crisis. In an experiment conducted by Keith Chen at Yale, capuchins demonstrated an understanding of pricing and budgeting, as well as a desire to avoid losses when required to buy food with tokens.

Cat Guides Blind Dog... After Terfel, an eight-year-old chocolate Labrador retriever in North Wales, U.K., developed cataracts last year, he began to bump into walls and furniture. Soon enough the once-energetic dog was spending most of his time in his dog bed, unable to find his way around.

On a whim, Terfel's owner Judy Godfrey-Brown let a stray cat, whom she named Pwditat (pronounced PUddy-tat) into her home. The feline made a beeline for the blind dog and began using its paws and head to herd Terfel into the garden.

Now the unlikely friends sleep together, and Pwditat helps Terfel find his way everywhere.

(Cont'd on page 8)

"When Animals Act Like Humans" cont'd from page 7

Camel Eats Breakfast with People.. The first time Joe dined with British farmers Nathan and Charlotte Anderson-Dizon, he was uninvited. The four-year-old Bactrian camel stuck his head through their open kitchen window in Asbourne, Derbyshire, and proceeded to empty the contents of a fruit bowl.

Now the couple, who rent out reindeer, camels, goats, and other creatures for television shows, movies, and photo shoots, set a place at their table for the assertive double-humped creature, where he munches on cereal and his favorite: bananas on toast.

Marmots Befriend a Boy... A colony of marmots in the Austrian Alps has embraced eight-year-old Matteo Walch, whose family vacations there in summer. The Alpine marmots are the largest of their species, sometimes reaching 15 pounds. Typically, they beat their tails, chatter, and whistle to warn other marmots of danger, but with Matteo, they behave much differently, allowing the boy to feed, pet, and even touch noses with them. "Watching them makes me feel a connection with nature," says Matteo.

Matteo's mother, Michaela, has taken photographs of her son's interaction with the marmots since he was four years old and a lot closer to the same size as the furry creatures.

Memories

Remember...a layer of dust protects the wood beneath it.

A house becomes a home when you can write "I love you" on the furniture.

I used to spend at least 8 hours every weekend making sure things were just perfect...'in case someone came over'...finally, I realized one day that no one came over; they were all out living life and having fun!

Now, when people visit, I don't have to explain the 'condition' of my home.

They are more interested in hearing about the things I've been doing while I was away living life and having fun!

If you haven't figured this out yet, please heed this advice.

Life is short...Enjoy it!

But wouldn't it be better to paint a picture or write a letter, bake cookies or a cake and lick the spoon or plant a seed, ponder the difference between want and need?

Dust if you must...but there's not much time...with wine to drink, rivers to swim, and mountains to climb, music to hear and books to read, friends to cherish and life to lead.

Dust if you must but bear in mind, old age will come and it's not kind...

And when you go - and go you must - you, yourself will make more dust!

Share this with all the wonderful women in your life.

I just did!

It's not what you gather, but what you scatter that tells what kind of life you have lived.

****Life consists in not holding good cards but in playing well the cards you hold.****

How to do CPR on Yourself

What are you to do if you have a heart attack while you are alone...you do "cough CPR"!

When you have a hard day on the job...and you're really tired, upset and frustrated...suddenly you start experiencing severe pain in your chest that starts to radiate out into your arm and up into your jaw...**cough repeatedly and very vigorously...a deep breath should be taken before each cough, and the cough must be deep and prolonged, as when producing sputum from deep inside the chest. A breath and a cough must be repeated about every two seconds without let up...until help arrives, or until the heart is felt to be beating normally again. Deep breaths get oxygen into the lungs and coughing movements squeeze the heart and keep the blood circulating.**

The squeezing pressure on the heart also helps it regain normal rhythm. In this way, heart attack victims can get to a hospital.

Tell as many other people as possible about this...it could save their lives!

Some Things to Consider in this Electronic Age.

1. Some people left their car in the long-term parking at San Jose while away, and someone broke into the car. Using the information on the car's registration in the glove compartment, they drove the car to the people's home in Pebble Beach and robbed it. So I guess if we are going to leave the car in long-term parking, we should NOT leave the registration/insurance cards in it, nor your remote garage door opener.
This gives us something to think about with all our new electronic technology.

2. GPS

Someone had their car broken into while they were at a football game. Their car was parked on the green which was adjacent to the football stadium and specially allotted to football fans. Things stolen from the car included a garage door remote control, some money and a GPS which had been prominently mounted on the dashboard. When the victims got home, they found that their house had been ransacked and just about everything worth anything had been stolen. The thieves had used the GPS to guide them to the house. They then used the garage remote control to open the garage door and gain entry to the house. The thieves knew the owners were at the football game, they knew what time the game was scheduled to finish and so they knew how much time they had to clean out the house. It would appear that they had brought a truck to empty the house of its contents.

Something to consider if you have a GPS - don't put your home address in it...Put a nearby address (like a store or gas station) so you can still find your way home if you need to, but no one else would know where you live if your GPS were stolen.

3. CELL PHONES

I never thought of this...

This lady has now changed her habit of how she lists her names on her cell phone after her handbag was stolen. Her handbag, which contained her cell phone, credit card, wallet, etc., was stolen. 20 minutes later when she called her hubby, from a pay phone telling him what had happened, hubby says, "I received your txt asking about our Pin number and I've replied, little while ago." When they rushed down to the bank, the bank staff told them all the money was already withdrawn. The thief had actually used the stolen cell phone to text 'hubby' in the contact list and got hold of the pin number. Within 20 minutes he had withdrawn all the money from their bank account.

Moral of the lesson:

- a. Do not disclose the relationship between you and the people in your contact list. Avoid using names like Home, Honey, Hubby, Sweetheart, Dad, Mom, etc...
 - b. And very importantly, when sensitive info is being asked through texts, CONFIRM by calling back.
 - c. Also, when you're being texted by friends or family to meet them somewhere, be sure to call back to confirm that the message came from them. If you don't reach them, be very careful about going places to meet 'family and friends' who text you.
4. Purse in the grocery cart scam...
- A lady went grocery-shopping at a local mall and left her purse sitting in the children's seat of the cart while she reached something off a shelf...wait till you read the WHOLE story! Her wallet was stolen, and she reported it to the store personnel. After returning home, she received a phone call from the Mall Security to say that they had her wallet and that although there was no money in it, it did still hold her personal papers. She immediately went to pick up her wallet, only to be told by Mall Security that they had not called her. By the time she returned home again, her house had been broken into and burglarized. The thieves knew that by calling and saying they were Mall Security, they could lure her out of her house long enough for them to burglarize it.

*How you spend your time is more important than how you spend your money.
Money mistakes can be corrected, but time is gone forever.*

It takes a long time to grow an old friend.

Never try to out stubborn a cat!

Failures...But Not Quite

The Road to becoming a professional baseball player began when he was in high school. He was and strong, but he wasn't as fast as the other players who were trying out for the high school baseball team.

He noticed that no one was trying out for the position as catcher, so he volunteered for this dirty, dangerous and difficult position.

Despite a tragic accident that shortened his career and left him paralyzed, Roy Campanella is remembered as one of the greatest catchers of all time

Born prematurely with severe complications, she developed both scarlet fever and polio. She was left with a crooked leg and a foot twisted inward.

The doctors told her parents that she would never be able to walk. Because of racial segregation, she was not permitted to be cared for at the local hospital.

Her mother spent several years nursing her through one illness after another. Her mother learned to do physical therapy exercises at home, and her brothers and sisters encouraged her to get well.

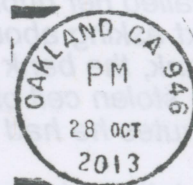
By age 11, she took off the braces and joined the basketball and track teams. She became a basketball star first and led her team to a state championship. then she became a track star, going to her first Olympic Games in 1956 at the age of 16. She won a bronze medal in the 4 X 4 relay.

In the 1960 Olympics in Rome, Wilma Rudolph became the first American woman to win three gold medals.

Obituary: Our deepest sympathy to Hajime Nonoguchi and his family for the loss of his wife, Yuki, and their mother.

Also to Mildred Yonokura and her family for the loss of her husband and their father, Akira Yonekura

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