

USS WILHOITE

DE-DER 397

NEWSLETTER



Shipmates and Wives:

Looking forward to seeing every one in September. If anything changes we will let you know.

So far in the letter that was sent to approximately 90 shipmates for the 2023 reunion, I have gotten back about 14. This was to see what your preference was for 2023 reunion. In these returns that I have so far is the following:

Georgia	3
Texas	1
Anywhere	3
Newport	7

I am hoping that more results will arrive before the reunion. I will have activities for you to look at and a decision will be made then on where you all want to go for the 2023 reunion.

Our 2024 reunion will be in Lincoln, Nebraska with Tom Morrissey as host.

Smooth Sailing

Liz



The number beside the name represents dues that have been paid. To receive your newsletter your dues need to be paid by March. They are sent out quarterly and are for your enjoyment or for information. You may send to Dana Alcorn at 12863 W. Vernon Ave Avondale, AZ 85392. If you have contributed too the Association and it is not marked right by your name, please let me know.

Aittala Gene (2021)	Harris Kenneth	Parker David (2022)
Alcorn Mike (2022)	Hawes Eugene (2022)	Payne Gary (2022)
Anderson Henry	Hayes Will (2022)	Payson David (2022)
Aument Carolyn	Heller Richard (2022)	Payton Johnny
Austin Steve	Hill Les	Pohl Art (2022)
Baker Billy (2022)	Horch Linda (2022)	Rice Robert
Berry David	Huckemeyer Harry W.	Rider Elisabeth (2022)
Bunker Rita (2022)	Huff Ron	Riggs Arthur
Burkharter Joe	Huml Vincent (2022)	Robinson Lee (2021)
Burris Gary	Hydro John (2022)	Rott Raymond (2022)
Cagle Richard	Intemann Gary	Ruel Donald A. (2022)
Caldwell John (2022)	Jensen Keith	Scheeder Richard (2022)
Caldwell Brenda (2022)	Johnson Robert (2022)	Shanahan, Jr. John (2022)
Candor Raymond (2022)	Kaczmarski Julius	Shuck Donald L.(2022)
Carlisle Fred (2019)	Knight James (2022)	Silhan Peter (2019)
Compton Ed (2022)	Layton Geoffrey	Smith Raymond (2022)
Cramer Peter (2019)	Leger Charles	Strickland Gene
Cusato Paul (2022)	Long Leroy (2022)	Syverson Norris
Dougher Thomas (2022)	Majerle Edward	Tencer Chuck (2020)
Dougher, Jr Gerald	Markley Ray (2022)	Thompson Ross (2022)
Dutchuk John (2022)	Mason William	Throm Larry (2022)
Dyson Al (2022)	Mauldin Connie (2022)	Torriglia Paul (2024)
Eertmoed Donald	McKallagat Peter(2022)	Valiant Martha
Endter Bill (2021)	McKenna Eugene	West Tom (2021)
Ercek Ron (2021)	Morlock Fred (2022)	Wiseman Leonard (2019)
Farber Mike	Morrissey Tom (2019)	Yonkofski Ben (2022)
Frederiksen Geri (2022)	Mullin James (2022)	
Gergens Steve (2022)	Murphy Obie (2022)	
Gieda Mary (2021)	O'Quin Edward	
Hackenberg Richard	Owens William (2020)	
Hagee Charles (2022)	Papenfus William	

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SHIP'S NEWS



GO NAVY

SEA STORY

The Edward Ours Connection

Sent to us by Charles Horch

About 150 of us arrived at The Brown Shipbuilding in Houston, Texas the day before the Wilhoite was commissioned. The next morning, Captain Eli Roth said, "Horch, go down to the Police Station and get your Water Tender, Ours, out of jail and bring him back to the ship." I went right to the top, talked to the Chief of Police- he said, 'good riddance,' and Ours and I returned to the ship. Mission accomplished.

The next morning we steamed down the Galveston River about 50 miles to Galveston where the ship went into dry dock to straighten the propeller. All DE's at Brown Shipbuilding were launced sideways into the shallow river and the outboard propeller would hit the bottom and get bent - also, the outboard strut bearing was checked for any damage and alignment.

The morning we were to leave for our one month shake-down cruise at Bermuda. Millie - the Chief Engineer's wife came to me and said, "I want you to make Bernie get a hair cut. I said, "I can't make Bernie get a hair cut - he is my boss". Millie stood up higher than her 5 feet and said, "I told you to make Bernie get a hair cut" and walked away.

After 3 weeks in Bermuda, Bernie's hair wasn't any shorter - one day I said, we both need a hair cut - I'll give you one if you'll give me one. He said OK - now there was a hair cutting kit in the Ward room with an electric clipper. Can you imagine what those clippers did in amateur hands? Bernie's head resembled a checker board and mine was much the same. When we returned to Charleston, Millie didn't say anything about Bernie's haircut - matter of fact, she never said anything to me again about anything. It was at this point that we sent Ours to barber school for 3-4 weeks. The Supply Officer - Steve Hastings bought a dandy full size barber chair which was anchored to the floor aft in the laundry room. For the rest of the time I was on the ship Ours was the barber and charged 25 Cents.

The Brooklyn Navy yard was our home port, and while there, Captain Roth said that we were given 4-5 thousand dollars to have a commissioning party for the crew. Steve Hastings rented the ball room at the Picadilly Hotel, hired a little band and arranged for plenty of good food and drinks. Somebody went to the Red Cross and they sent about 80 pretty young ladies in evening gowns to the party which added greatly to the affair. I got back to the ship about 2:30 - I don't know when Ours got back but we left on our first convoy trip to Euope without topping off the fresh water tanks. We had water hours from that time on until we left the ship 2 years later. (Water hours means when you turn on the faucet no water comes out).

Page 2 of Sea Story by Charles Horch (Plank Owner)

When the war ended in Europe we went to Quantanimo Bay for a few weeks training before going to the Pacific. Amongst other things, we made two trips to an uninhabited Island south of Puerto Rico that the Navy used for target practice (that is the island where recently Puerto Rico demanded that the Navy stop shelling and I believe the Navy agreed to stop). Anyway we had good gunners on the Wilhoite and they could hit that island. Matter of fact, we steamed up and back and the guns on both the port and starboard sides shaled away and hit the island a plenty. I think they had some kind of electronic targets that measured the accuracy.

Back at Guantanamo we were fortunate to be berthed at a nice dock that had water, fuel oil and electricity so we could tie up there and use their utilities freeing more of our crew to enjoy the base. Bad thing was the sign on the water line said NOT FOR SHIP'S USE - reserved for the base. On the base, people were watering lawns, kids were romping under sprinklers and a big swimming pool had many sprinklers and hundreds thrashing around in the water. Ours and I put our heads together and figured out that he could top off our fresh water tanks in the dark of night thinking nobody else had ever thought of this ruse.

I was out on the deck early in the morning we were to shove off for Panama and the Pacific, when this big black limousine drove up and parked beside our short gang-plank. It had blue flags with gold stars flying on each front fender. I quickly sent somebody to alert the Captain and had a little session with those on the quarterdeck - when he comes aboard, let's look military and give him, a snappy salute. In the meantime - Ours had made a hasty retreat.

The Admiral rolled down the window and looked at me - very disconcerting. After a while, he looked up at the top of our mast. Our Presidential Unit citation pennant was flying straight out. It was a narrow pennant - 3-4 inches wide and maybe 20 feet long, blue and yellow. After a while, he settled back down, looked at me and shook his head and drove away. I said a silent prayer - thanked the pennant for saving us for our transgression.

Probably everybody in the crew had these kinds of stories that could be told about them. Also, Edward Ours was a very good Water Tender. The only thing he had to do with the ships water is to give the 7 o'clock report to the Captain the usage of water and fuel oil for the last 24 hours and fuel and water remaining. His duties consisted of storing, transfer, and cleaning by centrifuge of all Diesel and lubricating oils.

RICHARD OTTO SCHEEDER

I boarded USS Wilhoite (DER-397) in July 1958 and therefore had become a member of Destroyer Escort Squadron 5, homeported in Seattle, Washington. I was assigned as DCA (Damage Control Assistant). Eight months later I would be assigned as Chief Engineer in USS Wilhoite for the remainder of my 2 service agreement. The senior Chief Engineman introduced me to my first wife who died of cancer after our thirtieth happy years together.

In 1960 I took a job at San Francisco Naval Shipyard - main propulsion Engineering Department. I enjoyed a few of my assignments but missed the navy shipboard operation lifestyle. After 8 months I called Navsea Personnel and found they could assign me to USS Trathen (DD-530), as Chief Engineer with rank of Lieutenant. I accepted and moved to San Diego to attend school before traveling to Long Beach to report aboard the Trathen.

A little over a year after reporting to USS Trathen, I was approached by the Squadron Engineer asking if I had any interest in replacing him. I accepted the offer and interviewed with the Squadron Commander and was accepted. Shortly thereafter I transferred to USS Turner Joy (DD-951) while in the Philippines. Soon we were heading North toward the Russian Coast during the Cuban missile crisis noted above.

As my 3 year contract was coming to an end, I applied for a 1405 designator to serve in all engineering assignments. I was transferred to Long Beach Naval Shipyard as a Ship Superintendent overseeing managing the overhaul and repair of ships.

In 1964 I left the navy and accepted a civilian position to Puget Sound Naval Shipyard at Bremerton, Washington in the main Propulsion Machinery section for about a year. Then an opportunity opened and I joined the new shipyard Nuclear Engineering Department. The shipyard was in the process of designing facilities for nuclear work, as well as training staffs in all shipyard departments. I started in the Nuclear Quality Control branch for a period. I then transferred to the Piping and Machinery repair group and worked on submarine reactor plants. During that time, I had a subgroup responsible for the repair of Carriers and Cruisers piping and machinery repair as the shipyard expanded its nuclear capabilities.

Page 2 of Richard (Dick) Scheeder

I was promoted to head the Nuclear Quality and Radiological Engineering Group where I served for about 7 years. My next and final position was as one of a triad of engineers made responsible to take over and manage the shipyard's Radiological Control Department. Medical conditions caused denial of any further radiation exposure and I retired.

Since then, I have rebuilt several old cars for personal use, installed mobile homes on lots, started continuous remodeling process on my home and gardens. Most recently age related issues have slowed me down-as it has for most of my Wilhoite shipmates. I am proud of my government service, in particular my navy service, and mostly the enlisted and commissioned shipmates who made my success possible.

FUNNIES

When my husband, James Rowles, was in the seminary, he was invited to preach at a small rural church. However, the man who was to introduce him to the congregation had trouble pronouncing his name. So James offered this verbal clue: "Remember rolls, like hot buttered rolls."

It worked. When it came time for the introduction, the man announced, "We are pleased to have with us the Reverend James Biscuits."

Ruth Rowles, Halifax, Virginia

I was instructing new recruits when an officer entered my classroom to observe and report on my teaching style. I thought I was on top of my game that day, but he was quite scrupulous, as evidenced by the fact that his written evaluation of me cited this issue: "Instructor loses eye contact with class while writing on blackboard."

Close

From: yonko7@verizon.net,
To: yonko7@verizon.net,
Subject: liz
Date: Sun, Mar 6, 2022 3:02 pm

Hi Elizabeth,

I joined the Navy right after I graduated from high school on 1966. Went too boot camp in Great Lakes Illinois. Upon graduating from boot camp I was assigned to the USS Wilhoite based in Pearl Harbor Hawaii. Came aboard the Wilhoite and was assigned to the deck force. After 6 months as a deck hand I was reassigned to the OC division as a radioman. In 1967 I was promoted to RM3. We made our first cruise to Vietnam. We were the mother ship to the PCF boats. During this time we detected an enemy boat trying to smuggle arms and ammunition/ After several months of patrolling the coast of Vietnam we were assigned as a station ship in Hong Kong. All out going message had to be sent thru Wilhoite. It was quite intimidating for an 18 year old boy who was never far from home. In 1968 I was promoted to RM2. Another cruise to Vietnam was in store. After returning from Vietnam we found out we were going to be decommissioned. I was given orders to the USS Ingersoll (DD652) out of San Diego. In 1969 after about 6 months aboard the Ingersoll we were decommissioned. I was given orders to the guided missile frigate USS Horné (DLG 30) out of San Diego, California. Another cruise to Vietnam was in store in the Tonkin gulf escorting aircraft carriers.

During this time 7th fleet commander was using our ship as his home base. Duty was 24 hours on and 24 hours off. In 1970 I was discharged. Back to civilian life I went to work for Pepsi Cola. During that time I married the love of my life. We are getting to celebrate 44 years of wonderful bliss. After 7 years with Pepsi I took a job with Frito Lay as a salesman. After 25 years selling potato chips I retired in 2003. For the next 15 years I did vacations for the people who owned their own routes. Finally retiring for good in 2021. Unfortunately I am on dialysis which make it hard to attend any reunions. Hopefully we can get one on east coast soon

*Smooth Sailing
Ben Youko*

EXTRA

READING

**May your days on earth be many, may your life be free from strife, and
may God walk beside you, every day of your life.**

I TALKED TO A MAN TODAY

I talked with a man today, an 80+ year old man. I asked him if there was anything I can get him while this Coronavirus scare was gripping America. He simply smiled, looked away and said:

"Let me tell you what I need! I need to believe, at some point, this country, my generation fought for...I need to believe that this nation was handed safely to our children and their children...

I need to know this generation will quit being a bunch of sissies...that they respect what they've been given...that they've earned what others sacrificed for".

I wasn't sure where the conversation was going or if it was going anywhere at all. So, I sat there, quietly observing.

You know, I was a little boy during WWII. Those were scary days. We didn't know if we were going to be speaking English, German or Japanese at the end of the war. There was no certainty, no guarantees like Americans enjoy today.

And no home went without sacrifice or loss. Every house, up and down every street, had someone in harm's way. Maybe their Daddy was a soldier, maybe their son was a sailor, maybe it was an uncle. Sometimes it was the whole family...fathers, sons, uncles.....

Having someone, you love, sent off to war...it wasn't less frightening than is today. It was scary as Hell. If anything, it was more frightening. We didn't have battle front news. We didn't have email or cell phones. You sent them away and you hoped...you prayed. You may not hear from them or months, if ever. Sometimes a mother was getting her son's letters the same day Dad was comforting her over their child's death.

And we sacrificed. You couldn't buy things. Everything was rationed. You were only allowed so much milk per month, only so much bread, toilet paper. EVERYTHING was restricted for the war effort. And what you weren't using, what you didn't need, things you threw away, they were saved and sorted for the war effort. My generation was the original recycling movement in America.

And we had viruses' back them...serious viruses. Things like polio, measles and such. It was nothing to walk to school and pass a house or two that was quarantined. We didn't shut down our schools. We didn't shut down our cities. We carried on, without masks, without hand sanitizer. And do you know what? We persevered. We overcame. We didn't attack our President, we came together. We rallied around the flag for the war. Thick or thin, we were in it to win. And we would lose more boys in an hour of combat than we lose in entire wars today".

I Talked to a Man Today

Today's kids don't know sacrifice. They think a sacrifice is not having coverage on their phone while they freely drive across the country. Today's kids are selfish and spoiled. In my generation, we looked out for our elders. We helped out with single moms whose husbands were either at war or dead from war. Today's kids rush the store, buying everything they can with no concern for anyone but themselves. It's shameful the way Americans behave these days. None of them deserve the sacrifices their granddad made.

So, no I don't need anything. I appreciate your offer, but, I know I've been through worse things than this virus. But maybe I should be asking you, what can I do to help you? Do you have enough pop to get through this, enough steak? Will you be able to survive with 113 channels on your TV.

I smiled, fighting back a tear of my own...now humbled by a man in his 80's. All I could do was thank him for the history lesson , leave my number for emergency and leave with my ego firmly tucked in my rear.

I talked to a man today. A real man. An American man from an era longgone and forgotten. We will never understand the sacrifices. We will never fully earn their sacrifices. But we should work harder to learn about them...learn from them...to respect them.

May God grant you always...

A sunbeam to warm you,

A moonbeam to charm you,

A sheltering Angel, so nothing can harm you,

Laughter to cheer you,

Faithful friends near you,

and whenever you pray, Heaven

to hear you.

YOU SERVED – By General David Petraeus – West Point Class of 1974

Thanks to my fellow veterans. I remember the day I found out I got into West Point. My mom actually showed up in the hallway of my high school and waited for me to get out of class. She was bawling her eyes out and apologizing that she had opened up my admission letter.

She wasn't crying because it had been her dream for me to go there. She was crying because she knew how hard I'd worked to get in, how much I wanted to attend and how much I wanted to be an infantry officer. I was going to get that opportunity. That same day two of my teachers took me aside and essentially told me the following: "David, you're a smart guy. You don't have to join the military. You should go to college, instead." I could easily write a theme defending West Point and the military as I did that day, explaining that USMA is an elite institution that it is actually statistically much harder to enlist in the military, than it is to get admitted to college, that serving the nation is a challenge that all able-bodied men should at least consider for a host of reasons, but I won't. What I will say is that when a 16 year-old kid is being told that attending West Point is going to be bad for his future, then there is a dangerous disconnect in America, and entirely too many Americans have no idea what kind of burdens our military is bearing.

In World War II, 11.2% of the nation served in four (4) years. During the Vietnam era, 4.3% served in twelve (12) years. Since 2001, only 0.45% of our population have served in the Global War on Terror. These are unbelievable statistics. Over time, fewer and fewer people have shouldered more and more of the burden, and it is only getting worse. Our troops were sent to war in Iraq by a Congress consisting of 10% veterans with only one person of having a child in the military. Taxes did not increase to pay for the war. War bonds were not sold. Gas was not regulated. In fact, the average citizen was asked to sacrifice nothing, unless they have chosen to out of the goodness of their hearts. The only people who have sacrificed are the veterans, their families and the volunteers. Our veterans who swore an oath to defend this nation stand there, deployment after deployment and fight on. You've lost relationships, spent years of your lives in extreme conditions, years apart from kids you'll never get back, and beaten your body in a way that even professional athletes don't understand.

Then you come home to a nation that doesn't understand suffering. They don't understand sacrifice. They don't understand why we fight for them.

They don't understand that bad people exist. They look at you like you're a machine – like something is wrong with you. You are the misguided one – not them. When you get out, you sit in the college classrooms with political science teachers that discount your opinions on Iraq and Afghanistan because YOU WERE THERE and can't understand the macro issues they gathered from books, because of your bias.

Page 2 of You Served by General Petraeus

You watch TV shows where every vet has PTSD and the violent strain at that. Your congress is debating your benefits, your retirement and your pay, while they ask you to do more. But the amazing thing about you is that you all know this. You know your country will never pay back what you've given up.

You know that the populace at large will never truly understand and appreciate what you have done for them. You know that in some circles, you will be thought as less than normal for having worn the uniform. But you did it anyway. You did what the greatest men and women of this country have done since 1775. YOU SERVED. Just that decision alone makes you part of an elite group.

"Never in the field of human conflict has so much been owed by so many to so few".

Winston Churchill

FUNNIES

A businessman boarded an international flight and found a fancy young woman seated next to him wearing a large diamond ring. During the flight he asked her about the ring. "She answered "It is the Klopman diamond, but it comes with a terrible curse," she said. "what is the curse," he asked. She replied, "Mr. Klopman."

What did the football coach say to the broken vending machine? "Give me my quarterback."

Why don't they play poker in the jungle? To many cheetahs.

Shortest wills ever written: "Being of sound mind, I spent all the money."

Two women were eating breakfast in a restaurant one morning. Ethel noticed something funny about Mabel's ear and said. "Mabel, did you know you've got a suppository in your left ear?" Mabel answered "I have a suppository?" She pulled it out and stared at it. Then she said, "Ethel,I'm glad you saw this thing. Now I think I know where my hearing aid is."

An older gentleman shuffled slowly into an ice cream parlor and pulled himself slowly rather painfully looking onto a stool. After catching his breath, he ordered a banana split supreme. The waitress smiled kindly at him, asking "Crushed nuts?" the older gentleman replied "No.... Arthritis."

HAPPY EASTER



EASTER INFORMATION



Easter 2022 will be observed on Sunday, April 17! Easter is a "movable feast" that is always held on a Sunday between March 22 and April 16.

Do you know how the exact date of Easter is determined? Find out why the date changes every year and how this holiday relates to the first full Moon of spring.

Over 500 years period (1600-2099) it just happens that Easter will have most often been celebrated on either March 31 or April 16. Specifically, Easter is celebrated on the first Sunday following the full moon that on or just after the spring equinox. Yes, It's a bit confusing at first read.

Let's break it down in 2022, the spring equinox happens on Sunday, March 20, the first full moon to occur; after that date rises on Saturday, April 16. Therefore, Easter will be observed on the subsequent Sunday, which Sunday April 17. In Christian calendars, the first full Moon of spring is called the "Paschal Full Moon" (which we'll explain further below).

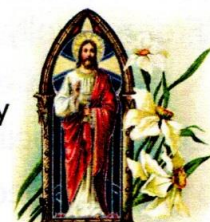
So, to put it another way Easter is observed on the Sunday after the Paschal Full Moon. What is the Paschal Full Moon? The word Paschal which is used in the ecclesiastical (Christian Church) calendar, comes from Paschal, a transliteration of the Aramaic word meaning "Passover".

In reference to the full moon, Paschal refers to the date of the full moon determined many years ago as the 14th day of the lunar month. So, the Paschal Full Moon is the 4th day of a lunar month occurring on or after March 21 according to a fixed set of ecclesiastical calendar rules, which does not always match the date of the astronomical full Moon nearest the stronomical spring equinox.

In Pagan times, many groups of people organized spring festivals. Many of these celebrated the re-birth of nature, the return the land to fertility and the birth of many young animals. These are the origins of the Easter eggs that we still hunt for and eat.



In Christian times, the spring began to be associated with Jesus Christ's crucifixion and resurrection. The crucifixion is remembered on Good Friday and the resurrections remembered on Easter Sunday. The idea of the resurrection joined with the ideas of re-birth in Pagan beliefs.



SOME FUNNIES

I called an old classmate and asked what he was doing. He replied that he was working on:

"Aqua-thermal treatment of ceramics, aluminum and steel under a constrained environment".

I was impressed...Upon further inquiring, I learned that he was washing dishes with hot water under his wife supervision.

Boy aged 4: Dad, I've decided to get married.

Dad: Wonderful, do you have a girl in mind?

Boy: Yes...grandma! She said she loves me, I love her too..and she's the best cook and story teller in the whole world!!

Dad: That's nice, but we have a small problem there!

Boy: What problem?

Dad: She happens to be my mother. How can you marry my mother?

Boy: Why not? You married mine!!!

Did you ever wonder why there are no dead penguins on the ice in Antarctica?

Where do they go? Wonder no more!

It is a known fact that the penguin is a very ritualistic bird which lives an extremely ordered and complex life. The penguin is very committed to the family and will mate for life, as well as maintain a form of compassionate contact with its offspring throughout its life.

If a penguin is found dead on the ice surface, other members of the family and social circle have been known to dig holes in the ice, using their vestigial wings and beaks, until the hole is deep enough for the dead bird to be rolled into, and buried.

The male penguins then gather in a circle around the fresh grave and sing:

"Freeze a jolly good fellow."

"Freeze a jolly good fellow."

You really didn't believe that I know anything about penguins, did you? It's so easy to fool OLD people. I am sorry, an urge came over me that made me to it!!!!

PRIZE PUZZLE

This is a prize puzzle. Take the test and see how many you can answer. The answers will be in next newsletter. You have a choice of **a \$25.00 gift card Or a Gift pack from House of Webster (made here in Rogers, Arkansas) if you think you got them all right or if you think you have 8 or more send back to me your form with answers. Good luck!!!!**

1. Name the one sport in which neither the spectators nor the participants know the score or the leader until the contest ends.
2. What famous North American landmark is constantly moving backward?
3. Of all vegetables, only two can live to produce on their own for several growing seasons. All other vegetables must be replanted every year. What are the only two perennial vegetables?
4. What fruit has its seeds on the outside?
5. In many Liquor stores, you can buy pear brandy, with a real pear inside the bottle. The pear is whole and is ripe, and the bottle is genuine; It hasn't been cut in any way. How did the pear get inside the bottle?
6. Only three words in standard English language begin with the letters 'dw' and they are all common words. Name two of them.
7. There are 14 punctuation marks in English grammar. Can you name all of them?
8. Name the only vegetable or fruit that is never sold frozen, canned, processed, cooked or in any other form except fresh.
9. Name 10 things you can wear on your feet that begin with "S"

Will send answers in next newsletter, but I have to have your answers before next one.

A FEW JOKES TO MAKE YOU SMILE

A minister parked his car in a no-parking zone in a large city because he was short of time and couldn't find a space with a meter. Then he put a note under the windshield wiper that read: "I have circled the block 10 times. If I don't park there, I'll miss my appointment. Forgive us our trespasses."

When he returned, he found a citation from a police officer along with this note. "I've circled this clock for 10 years. If I don't give you a ticket I'll lose my job. Lead us not into temptation."

A minister waited in line to have his car filled with gas just before a long holiday weekend. The attendant worked quickly, but there were many cars ahead of him. Finally, the attendant motioned him toward a vacant pump. "Reverend," said the young man, "I'm so sorry about the delay. It seems as if everyone waits until the last minute to get ready for a long trip". The minister chuckled, "I know what you mean, "It's the same in my business".

The minister was preoccupied with thoughts of how he was going to ask the congregation to come up with more money than they were expecting for repairs to the church building. Therefore, he was annoyed to find that the regular organist was sick and a substitute had been brought in at the last minute. The substitute wanted to know what to play. "Here is a copy of the service," he said impatiently "But, you'll have to think of something to play after I make the announcements about the finances." During the service, the minister paused and said, "Brothers and Sisters, we are in great difficulty; the roof repairs cost twice as much as we expected and we need \$4,000 more. Any of you who can pledge \$100 or more, please stand up." at the moment, the substitute organist played "The Star Spangled Banner." And that is how the substitute organist became the regular organist.

Just saying' – When you carry the Bible, Satan gets a headache.

When you open it, he collapses.

When he sees you reading it, he faints.

When he sees that you are living what you read.



MOTHER'S DAY

In 1912, Anna Jarvis trademarked the phrase "Second Sunday in May, Mother's Day Anna Jarvis, Founder", and created the Mother's Day International Association. She specifically noted that "Mother's" should "be a singular possessive, for each family to honor its own mother, not a plural possessive commemorating all mothers in the world." This is also the spelling used by U.S. President [Woodrow Wilson](#) in his 1914 presidential proclamation, by the U.S. Congress in relevant bills, and by various U.S. presidents in their proclamations concerning Mother's Day.

Work Clubs to address public health issues. She and another peace activist and suffragette [Julia Ward Howe](#) had been urging for the creation of a "Mother's Day For Peace" where mothers would ask that their husbands and sons were no longer killed in wars. 40 years before it became an official holiday, Ward Howe had made her [Mother's Day Proclamation](#) in 1870, which called upon mothers of all nationalities to band together to promote the "amicable settlement of international questions, the great and general interests of peace." Anna Jarvis wanted to honor this and to set aside a day to honor all mothers because she believed a mother is "the person who has done more for you than anyone in the world".

In 1908, the [U.S. Congress](#) rejected a proposal to make Mother's Day an official holiday, joking that they would also have to proclaim a "Mother-in-law's Day". However, owing to the efforts of Anna Jarvis, by 1911 all U.S. states observed the holiday, with some of them officially recognizing Mother's Day as a local holiday. The first being West Virginia, Jarvis' home state, in 1910. In 1914, Woodrow Wilson signed a proclamation designating Mother's Day, held on the second Sunday in May, as a national holiday to honor mothers. Although Jarvis, who started Mother's Day as a liturgical service, was successful in founding the celebration, she became resentful of the [commercialization of the holiday](#). By the early 1920s, [Hallmark Cards](#) and other companies had started selling Mother's Day cards. Jarvis believed that the companies had misinterpreted and exploited the idea of Mother's Day and that the emphasis of the holiday was on sentiment, not profit. As a result, she organized boycotts of Mother's Day, and threatened to issue [law suits](#) against the companies involved. Jarvis argued that people should appreciate and honor their mothers through handwritten letters expressing their love and gratitude, instead of buying gifts and pre-made cards. Jarvis protested at a candy makers' convention in [Philadelphia](#) in 1923, and at a meeting of [American War Mothers](#) in 1925. By this time, [carnations](#) had become associated with Mother's Day, and the selling of carnations by the American War Mothers to raise money angered Jarvis, who was arrested for [disturbing the peace](#).

Internationally, there were immediate concerns surrounding the exclusive association of Mother's Day with a biological definition of motherhood. Constance Adelaide Smith instead advocated for [Mothering Sunday](#), an already-existing Christian ecclesiastical celebration in which the faithful visit the church in which they received the [sacrament of baptism](#), as an equivalent celebration. She referred to [medieval](#) traditions of celebrating [Mother Church](#), 'mothers of earthly homes', [Mary, mother of Jesus](#), and [Mother Nature](#). Her efforts were successful in the [British Isles](#) and other parts of the English speaking world.

A man sees his wife is busy in the kitchen and says "Can I help?" She says, "Sure, take this bag of potatoes, peel half of them and put them in a pot to boil."

No matter what men do, somehow, we still get yelled at...

