

## CALENDAR OF EVENTS

- City Hall closed July 4<sup>th</sup> and 5<sup>th</sup>
- City Commission Meeting, Monday, July 8th, Archer City Hall, 7:00 PM
- Archer Historical Society, Thursday, May 18th, Presbyterian Church, 7:00 PM
- Code Enforcement Board Meeting, Tuesday, July 23rd, Archer City Hall, 7 PM
- Commodities Distribution, Wednesday, July 24<sup>th</sup>, Wilson Robinson Pavilion, 1:00 PM

Check listings of other meetings, etc., at Post Office or at City Hall's front door.



# ARCHER NEWSLETTER JULY 2013



## **HAPPY 4<sup>th</sup> of JULY!!**

In honor of the holiday, I would like to share with you this wonderful poem that was given to me by Janet Mitchell-Silverhawk:

What is a vet? Some veterans bear visible signs of their service: a missing limb, a jagged scar, a certain look in the eye. Others may carry the evidence inside them: a pin holding a bone together, a piece of shrapnel

in the leg or perhaps another sort of inner steel: the soul's ally forged in the refinery of adversity. Except in parades, however, the men and women who have kept America safe wear no badge or emblem. You can't tell a vet just by looking.

What is a vet? He is the cop on the beat who spent six months in Saudi Arabia sweating two gallons a day, making sure the armored personnel carriers didn't run out of fuel. He is the barroom loudmouth, dumber than five wooden planks, whose overgrown frat-boy behavior is outweighed a hundred times in the cosmic scales by four hours of exquisite bravery near the 38<sup>th</sup> parallel.

**ARE YOU LOOKING FOR A PLACE TO HOLD AN EVENT? Check out the New Archer Community Center. It is the place to be when you are planning for a banquet, wedding, plays, family reunions, class reunions meetings birthday parties, workshops, retreats and all other community events.**

**Please contact City Hall for more information**

**(352) 495-2880**

**THE ARCHER COMMUNITY CENTER IS EQUIPPED WITH THE FOLLOWING:**

- \* Open space dance floor and stage with curtains**
- \* Concession area with double door stainless steel refrigerator, Counter top and cabinets, Convection microwave (no stove)**
- \* Heat and air conditioning**
- \* Piano**
- \* Tables and chairs**
- \* Stage with lighting and hi-tech sound system**
- \* Approximately two acres of outdoor space for other activities**

**ARCHER COMMUNITY CENTER**



She or he is the nurse who fought against futility and went to sleep sobbing every night for two solid years in Da Nang. He is the POW who went away one person and came back another or didn't come back AT ALL.

He is the Quantico drill instructor who has never seen combat, but has saved countless lives by turning slouchy, no-account rednecks and gang members into Marines, and teaching them to watch each other's backs. He is the parade-riding Legionnaire who pins on his ribbons and medals with a prosthetic hand. He is the career quartermaster who watches the ribbons and medals pass him by.

He is the three anonymous heroes in the Tomb of the Unknowns, whose presence at Arlington National Cemetery must forever preserve the memory of all the anonymous heroes whose valor dies unrecognized with them on the battlefield or in the ocean's sunless deep.

He is the old guy bagging groceries at the supermarket; palsied now and aggravatingly slow, who helped liberate a Nazi death camp and who wishes all day long that his wife were still alive to hold him when

the nightmares come. He is an ordinary and yet an extraordinary human being, a person who offered some of his life's most vital years in the service of his country, and who sacrificed his ambitions so others would not have to sacrifice theirs. He is a soldier and a savior and a sword against the darkness, and he is nothing more than the finest, greatest testimony on behalf of the finest, greatest nation ever known.

So remember, each time you see someone who has served our country, just lean over and say, "Thank you." That's all most people need, and in most cases it will mean more than any medals they could have been awarded or were awarded. Two little words mean a lot: "THANK YOU."

It is the soldier, not the reporter, who has given us freedom of the press. It is the soldier, not the poet, who has given us freedom of speech. It is the soldier, not the campus organizer, who has given us the freedom to demonstrate. It is the soldier, who salutes the flag, who serves beneath the flag, and whose coffin is draped by the flag. Today it is with honor we thank and salute them.

