



Sauls-Bridges American Legion

Post 13 News



Volume 76, Issue 10

October 2026

The Battle of Leyte Gulf

In 1944, General Douglas MacArthur landed on the island of Leyte, Philippines. He came to liberate the people of Leyte, or that's what he told them in a radio broadcast. "The next dramatic chapter in the Pacific war would take place on the seas, as the Japanese launched a bold plan to smash the American fleet, trap MacArthur, and potentially halt the entire Allied advance." It became known as the Battle of Leyte.

Most of President Franklin Delano Roosevelt's top military advisors all favored advancing toward the island of Formosa, which they believed held a strategic position for an assault on the Japanese islands. However, General Douglas MacArthur was adamant about defending and securing the Philippine Islands. His pitch to the President clearly stated the moral obligation the United States had to the people in the Philippine Islands since they were a U.S. territory before the war began. President Roosevelt listened and General MacArthur advanced on the Philippines. "On October 20, 1944, MacArthur's troops landed on Leyte and were soon joined by the general himself, who strode ashore through the surf and delivered his famous radio address from the beach."

The Seventh and Third Fleets were positioned to defend the Philippines, but there was one problem: no one was in charge of the operation. Each fleet acted independently with different missions. This caused much confusion and controversy, especially by the seek and destroy command given to the Third Fleet instead of positioning to defend the Seventh Fleet.

The Japanese were not surprised by the invasion and had already planned for the attack. Their answer was Operation Sho-1, which was staged to trap the whole American fleet. But things did not go as planned: On October 23, 1944, two American submarines spotted Admiral Takeo Kurota's fleet and attacked, sinking two heavy cruisers including the admiral's flagship, in the Sibuyan Sea. The Americans now knew the location of the main Japanese fleet."

Despite the attacks by Kamikaze pilots for the first time killing thousands of troops, the Battle of Leyte Gulf was an American victory. It was the "largest naval engagement in history." Both sides suffered tremendous losses. But with this victory, General MacArthur was allowed to continue on to Okinawa to prepare for the Japanese home islands invasion.



Gen. Douglas MacArthur wades ashore during initial landings at Leyte, Philippine Islands. October 20, 1944. U.S. Army Signal Corps officer Gaetano Faillace. National Archives (NAID) 531424

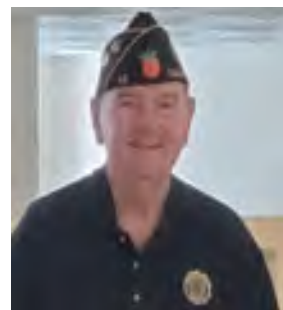
<https://www.nationalww2museum.org/war/articles/battle-leyte-gulf>

EVERY DAY IS MEMORIAL DAY—AND EVERY DAY IS VETERANS DAY!!

Commander's Thoughts

Submitted by Dennis Hall, Commander Post 13

Most of the hot days of summer are now behind us. One can begin to feel the coolness of fall coming during the early morning hours. I think most of us are ready for a change in the temperatures. Fall is one of my favorite seasons: football and crisp mornings. I hope you have an enjoyable fall season with your family and friends.



Thankfully, October is one of our slower months around the Post. September and November are very busy months. Both have many veteran related ceremonies and services available to attend. It is nice to have a respite to refresh and re-energize. Plans are being made for our Annual Veterans Day Breakfast on Wednesday, November 11, and our Post Holiday Party on Sunday, December 20. Please put both of these on your calendars and I hope you will plan to attend them with your family.

Thank you to those who attend our Monthly Post General Business Meetings on the second Thursday of the month at 6:30 p.m. It is the best way of knowing what is going on at the Post. We are having a very good attendance at our Monthly Post Socials, the fourth Thursday of the month, also at 6:30 p.m. We enjoy a delicious meal, recognize those who have earned awards, and enjoy the "raffle" sponsored by the Auxiliary. If you have not attended lately, I encourage you to come to both of them.

Thank you to those of you who have renewed your 2027 dues. We are a little ahead of our goal at this time, and I appreciate your renewing. Also, thank you to those who recently joined the American Legion through Post 13 and to those who have transferred into Post 13. We are delighted to have each of you as members of our Post.

Lastly, thank you to those who are giving to the Support Our Post Campaign. Several of you are making monthly recurring donations, while others made a one-time gift. However you give is up to you and what is easiest for you financially. Thank you for your generosity. If you would like to become part of the Support Our Post Campaign, please click on our Post website and you will find a DONATE button to make your donation at the following web address:

<https://www.floridalegionpost13.org/>

Remember, only \$8.00 of your \$45.00 annual dues are retained at Post 13. The remainder goes to national and departmental.

Thank you for all you do for our veterans.

Best regards,

Dennis Hall,
Commander Post 13



The American Legion Family

"For God and Country"

Sauls-Bridges Legion Hall

August 2026

Submitted by Steven M. Shaffer, Post 13 Historian

As I write this, the United States paused to remember the 25th Anniversary of the attacks of 9/11/2001. My time as a active duty soldier had long since passed, but my desire to serve my country was rekindled on that day in 2001.

My old unit stationed in West Germany was activated for duty as our military went from a deterrence mission to a combat mission. The war on terror had begun. However, my wife reminded me that I was a father now, and much older than my days as a young troop, and so I served by raising up great kids, and being the best dad, husband, and employee I could be.

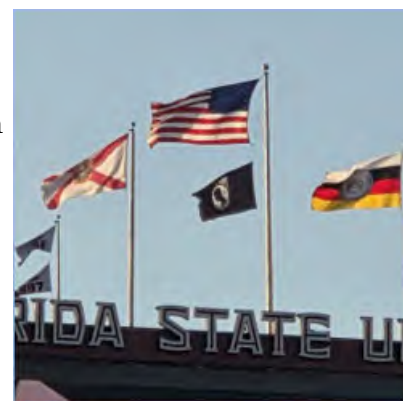


The United States as we all know remembers key dates in our history. Some dates celebrate the good, while other dates remind us of the bad. The day of 9/11 reminds us of those attacks. We honor the lives lost and the responses of the USA to also remind the world not to mess with the USA. Twenty-five years later we're still fighting this war.



Although this image is accurate, it's not complete. Yes, we will never forget the attacks and horrors of the jets used as missiles to destroy the twin towers of New York, but there were two other hijacked planes that attacked us: The pentagon flight, and the Pennsylvania plane Flight 93 that crashed near Shanksville, Pennsylvania that was thwarted by the brave passengers, who stopped the ultimate plan some say was intended to hit the White House or the Capitol Building.

As part of the American Legion we also never forget the reality of our POWs. Every gathering we pause and remind those in attendance that those who serve will never be forgotten. The POW flag flies proudly under our star spangled banner, even at our local FSU football game. Yes, I was there the night Doak went "Dark". All who stood and sang the National Anthem, also observed the POW/MIA flag.



My AI helper summarizes the POW flag protocol this way:

The POW/MIA flag is authorized to be flown below the U.S. flag by the National POW/MIA Flag Act. This law was signed into effect on August 10, 1990, and it designates the POW/MIA flag as a symbol of the nation's commitment to resolving the fates of Americans who are still prisoners, missing, or unaccounted for in Southeast Asia. Additionally, the National POW/MIA Flag Act of 2019 further mandates that the POW/MIA flag be displayed on certain federal properties on the same days the U.S. flag is flown.

Each time Post 13 meets as mentioned last month, we pause and remember our POWs and MIAs and recall their sacrifice. One such meeting was the post social where we celebrated a few key individuals and the young ladies of Girls State.

Certificates of appreciation were presented, and the women of Girls State provided a very nice report with each one giving their perspective and memory of those days as a legislator here in our state capital.

"I'm so glad I live in a world where there are Octobers." ~ L.M. Montgomery

August 2026 continued...



Andy Welch with Commander Hall



Larry Clayton receives a Certificate of Appreciation from Post 13



Past Commander Folsom and his buddies enjoying fellowship and dinner



John Folsom says a few kind words in appreciation of Commander Dennis Hall



Girls State Report for 2026, introduced by Margie McNeill



GIRLS STATE MOTTO "FORWARD, FOREVER, BACKWARD
NEVER, WITHIN OURSELVES OUR FUTURE LIES"



The ladies helped out with the raffle presentations.



"Double, double toil and trouble; Fire burn and cauldron bubble." ~ William Shakespeare, Macbeth



Auxiliary News



"In the Spirit of Service - Not Self"

At the social on the 24th, the unit will be selling raffle tickets for a DuroMax XP5500HX - 5,500 watt portable Dual Fuel Gas and Propane, Electric start generator for \$10.00/ticket. Drawing will be on Sunday, December 20th. Proceeds to benefit Veterans.

Department President Linda Knoblach-Harkness will have lunch with Auxiliary members on Tuesday, October 20th.

Theresa Briggs, Unit President



MESSAGE FROM THE EDITOR



Dear Members,

The year is moving forward at record speed and I can hardly keep up! Working with Gina on the calendar every month has been a real eye opener. Have you ever seen a calendar so full? Not just a month here and there, but EVERY month!! I'm a member of other organizations, but we really have something to be proud of at Post 13. It all comes down to our volunteers who give of their time and talent to make our American Legion Post 13 one of the best. Thanks to all!

Football season and the World Series. Don't forget about Halloween and please watch out for the little ones, and the not so little ones. I had 205 kids last year in SouthWood I know because I make up little candy packages to give out. Always one of my favorite times of years. Kids are cute in their costumes. Just take care if you're out on the roads.

Please take the time to read the article in this issue of newsletter titled *Have You Ever Time Traveled?* What a great tribute to Commander Hall and our Post. It gives a different perspective that your certain to enjoy. As always, thanks to our Post 13 members for your support! ~ Paula Wilkins



Sharon L. Courey, Chaplain American Legion Auxiliary, Unit 13



Gracious Lord, we give thanks for Your many blessings, for the gift of family, friends, and our service men, service women and all veterans. Our departed military will remain in our hearts and our active military in constant prayers for their safety. It is through them we carry forward justice and democracy while living in freedom. May we always be voices of peace, loyalty to America, The Constitution, and the Good that is done for our country and the world. May we continue to have Your divine guidance with the programs of the American Legion and the American Legion Auxiliary. Walk with us all in heart and mind, day by day, as we work together to serve God and Country. Lord, we pray in Your Holy Name. Amen.

"It's Halloween; everyone's entitled to one good scare." ~ Brackett, Halloween

Tallahassee High School Students Attend Florida Girls State

Submitted By Marjorie McNeill

American Legion Auxiliary Department of Florida Unit 13 and District 2 Girls State Chair

Four rising senior girls from Tallahassee area high schools attended the American Legion Auxiliary (ALA) Florida Girls State program held June 4-12, 2026, in Tallahassee on the campus of Florida State University. Participants were chosen by the ALA Sauls-Bridges Unit 13 in Tallahassee. During ALA Girls State, delegates participate in a mock legislature and gain insight into how the three branches of government work. They are responsible for drafting bills, participating in legislative sessions, and electing officials, such as governor, cabinet, and supreme court justices.

While in Tallahassee, the girls meet with prominent women in leadership and government positions, providing each girl an opportunity to discuss trending issues and share bills they have written as part of Florida Girls State. These distinguished leaders also spoke with the delegates about their journey in politics and government service.

Participants leave Florida Girls State with leadership lessons for life and an understanding of the fundamentals of city, county, and state government, along with the rights, privileges, and responsibilities of citizens. This nine-day experience has laid the foundation of thousands of bright futures in not only public service, but other careers as well. Some notable industries include government, military, law, education, and media.

Florida Girls State connects participants with their peers from across the state, allowing the young women a unique opportunity to spend time with others who share common interests and those who have different perspectives from their own. The girls leave Tallahassee with a deeper understanding of government, a renewed sense of patriotism, and an appreciation for veterans.

Mayor John Dailey was a keynote speaker during the week. Mayor Dailey discussed his experiences at Florida Boys State and Boys Nation and how these events continue to shape his personal and professional life. He presented a proclamation recognizing the Florida Girls State program.

Girls State delegates representing Tallahassee high schools included: Darci Bohling (Rickards High School), Mackenzie Fulton (Rickards High School), Lily Ma (Chiles), and Nayana Vemireddy (Rickards High School). While there, Mackenzie Fulton and Lily Ma were elected to the Senate, Nayana Vemireddy was elected to the House of Representatives, and Darci was elected as a County Attorney. Members of American Legion Auxiliary Unit 13 volunteering on the Florida Girls State Staff included: Lenna Gayhart, Peggy Lane, and Marjorie McNeill.

Girls and their families were honored at the August Social. They presented highlights of their week at Girls State and expressed gratitude to the American Legion Auxiliary Unit 13 for selecting them. GIRLS STATE IS GREAT!



"There is magic in the night when pumpkins glow by moonlight." ~ Unknown

Tallahassee High School Students Attend Florida Girls State continued...



"Clothes make a statement. Costumes tell a story." ~ Mason Cooley

Have You Ever Time Traveled? *Submitted by Carl Smith*

Have you ever time traveled? I have.

It is July 4, 2026, and I am heading to a very special celebration at American Legion Post 13 on Lake Ella in Tallahassee, Florida. America is celebrating its 250th anniversary - the signing of the Declaration of Independence in 1776 and the beginning of a new nation.

My beautiful wife, Idy, is with me. I am a Marine Vietnam veteran, and perhaps that is one reason that this gathering at an American Legion Post carries a little extra meaning for me. Idy is also the assistant director of *Theater With a Mission*, known as TWAM. Today she and director Ben Gunter are joined by seven other actors to present two of the defining works of the American Revolution: Patrick Henry's "Give Me Liberty or Give Me Death" speech and the *Declaration of Independence*.

As we approach the Legion, I realize that the building itself is part of the history surrounding us. It is over hundred years old, built only a few years after the American Legion was formed in France following World War I. At that time, there was no Veterans Administration as we know it today - no organized system waiting to provide returning veterans with medical care, assistance, or a community of support. Those veterans understood that if they were going to help one another, they would have to organize and do it themselves. So they formed the American Legion, creating their own fellowship and support system for the men and women coming home from war.

Outside, to the left of the building, sits a Vietnam-era helicopter. For me, it is impossible to look at it without remembering another time and another place, and some of the Marines who were there with me. But today belongs to a different time. Two hundred and fifty years ago. 1776.



American Legion, something in the air feels different, alive with possibilities. The building is bustling. Eventually more than 400 people will fill the hall, and already there is movement everywhere. A bluegrass band is playing, and somehow the music sounds as though it could have drifted in from another century. Then I see Idy, except she doesn't quite look like Idy anymore. It's not simply the clothes, the 1776 costumes the actors are wearing are transforming them into characters from another century. I walk toward her. "What do you think, Idy?" She looks at me with a guarded formality that I don't normally get from her. "I'm not Idy. I'm Dolly Murray Forbes." And just like that, she is gone, disappearing back into the activity around the hall.

Then I see Ben Gunter coming through the door. "Hello, Ben," I say. He looks at me as though I should know better. "I'm not Ben. I'm John Moultrie, Lieutenant Governor of British East Florida. You know that." And off he goes, too. I stand there for a moment. Either these are some very good actors, or something else is going on here in 2026. Maybe I haven't simply walked through the doors of the American Legion. Maybe I've walked into another century.

"Shadows mutter, mist replies; darkness purrs as midnight sighs." ~ Rusty Fischer

Have You Ever Time Traveled? Continued...

Before long, I hear the bluegrass band begin playing a waltz. Across the room I see Dolly Forbes - or, at least, the woman I used to know as Idy. For the moment, I decide to play along. I walk toward her as though I, too, belong in another century. "Mrs. Forbes, would you honor me with this waltz?" She accepts. We step into the open space between the band and the audience and begin dancing. Idy looks every bit the part of a well-to-do woman from 1776. I am casually dressed, like nearly everyone else in the hall except the actors, with my Marine veteran hat on. But for those few minutes, none of that seems to matter. I am simply a gentleman dancing with a beautiful lady from 1776.

And perhaps that isn't as strange as it sounds. Dancing is an important part of life in the eighteenth century. George Washington himself is an accomplished dancer and especially enjoys the minuet. Any gentleman of standing is expected to know how to dance. Dances and other social gatherings are among the only places where people meet and get to know one another. If a young man hopes to meet a young woman, knowing how to dance certainly helps. The waltz ends, and for a moment I wonder again exactly what century I'm in.

The Patriotic Program Begins: The musicians stop playing and pick up their instruments. Commander Dennis Hall steps forward and addresses the crowd. After the laughter, music, and dancing, we are reminded why we are gathered here on the Fourth of July. Dennis is the Commander of American Legion Post 13, and much of what is happening around me today began with him. He dreamed up the celebration, contacted Theater With a Mission, and helped put all the pieces together. Looking around at everything going on - and knowing that more than 400 people will soon fill this hall - I wonder how he manages to keep track of it all. Earlier that day, when I mention everything Dennis seems to be juggling, the retired pastor smiles. "It's a lot like being the pastor of a church," he tells me. "Sometimes you have to do everything." Commander Dennis Hall, American Legion Post 13, then, with the apron he is wearing reminding him that there is still food to be prepared, adds that sometimes that even means looking after the hot dogs. I like him immediately. Now Commander Dennis brings us to order for the Pledge of Allegiance.



Then the fife and drum corps takes us even further back in time. The sound seems perfectly at home in this old building on a day devoted to 1776. The colors are presented, and we stand for the Star-Spangled Banner.



Have You Ever Time Traveled? Continued...



Next is the folding of the American flag. As the flag is carefully folded, the meaning of each fold is explained. The room grows quiet. This is not simply a ceremony. Each fold carries a meaning, and each meaning seems to reach someone in the room differently. One of them reaches me. It is the fold honoring mothers - the mothers who have watched sons and daughters go off to serve their country, and the mothers who have endured the terrible loss of those who did not come home. I look around the room and realize that many of us have known a mother or a family who has suffered that kind of loss. In one way or another, it touches all of us deeply. We can never repay them for that loss. Honoring them and remembering what they gave is the least we can do. And I am reminded again of something every veteran and family understands: **Freedom is not free.** Looking around the room, I realize how fitting this ceremony is. We are celebrating words written 250 years ago about liberty and independence, but those words have carried a price through every generation since. The final fold is completed. For a moment there is silence. Then Dennis steps forward. The commander who spent so much of his time organizing this day now turns it over to the people who are going to take us the rest of the way back to 1776.



Introducing Theater With a Mission: Dennis announces that Theater With a Mission actors will take us back through the beginnings of the American Revolution with two presentations: Patrick Henry's "Give Me Liberty or Give Me Death" speech, followed by the reciting of the *Declaration of Independence*. He introduces Ben Gunter, playing John Moultrie. The actors stand below the stage. Ben reminds everyone that there are no microphones and asks the crowd to move forward if they want to hear the program. The audience begins inching forward into a horseshoe shape, gathered around the actors. Then John Moultrie introduces Patrick Henry.

Eli Flanders, a confident 16-year-old, steps forward. Standing behind him is his mother, Leah Alexis, one of the actors. As her son prepares to become Patrick Henry before the audience, she is beaming with pride. In March 1775, more than a year before the Declaration, in Richmond, Virginia, delegates are gathered at St. John's Church for the Virginia Convention.

“Hell is empty and all the devils are here.” ~ William Shakespeare, *The Tempest*

Have You Ever Time Traveled? Continued...

Patrick Henry is urging Virginia to authorize its militia to fight what he believes is the coming battle with Great Britain. His words help light a fire under fellow patriots and strengthen the growing determination to resist British rule. Now, 251 years later, 16-year-old Eli stands before us and becomes Patrick Henry.

This is no short recital. Patrick Henry's speech is long and demanding, and Eli has committed it to memory. For nearly 15 minutes, he delivers it with remarkable confidence and passion, his voice carrying through the hall without a microphone. The longer he speaks, the more the audience seems to settle into the words. More than 200 people are gathered close now, listening. There is little movement and almost no sound from the crowd. But Eli does not have the room entirely to himself. As Patrick Henry speaks, Loyalists among the actors interrupt him, calling out their objections, just as opponents of independence might have in 1775. At first, the interruptions come frequently, voices challenging Henry as he makes his case. He answers them with Patrick Henry's words and keeps moving forward. And something interesting begins to happen. As the speech builds, those Loyalist voices become fewer and quieter, one by one, as though Henry's argument itself is wearing them down.

Except for Nola Conn, playing an extreme Loyalist. Nola holds her ground to the very end, still calling out when nearly everyone else has fallen silent. She is completely convincing. In fact, she must be doing a wonderful job because by then we all hate her. But that is exactly what a good actor does. And all the while, there is this growing sense of anticipation. Most of us know how this speech ends. We have heard its famous words since we were children. We know they are coming, but Eli makes us wait for them. His voice grows stronger as Patrick Henry's argument builds. The words become more urgent. He is no longer simply a 16-year-old standing before a crowd at the American Legion. For these few minutes, he carries us back to Virginia in 1775. He pauses. He looks out across the audience. The hall becomes still. There is a strange mixture of hush and anticipation because we know what is coming. Then, in a powerful voice that seems to fill the entire hall, he declares: "I know not what course others may take, but as for me, give me liberty or give me death!" For just an instant, the words seem to hang there. Then the reaction begins. It starts near the front and rolls toward the back of the room - applause, cheers, voices rising together. The sound builds until it fills the hall, then seems to echo back toward the young man standing before us. For a few moments, it feels less like applause for a performance and more like a response to what Patrick Henry's words were meant to inspire. And 16-year-old Eli has brought us there. As the applause finally settles, John Moultrie steps forward again. He announces that the *Declaration of Independence* will now be recited.

Nine actors gather, and one by one they step forward to deliver their parts from memory. Together, their voices carry the Declaration through the crowded hall. Brian Forbing begins: "When in the Course of human events..." Then Malcolm steps forward and, in a booming voice, measured but clear, he declares: "We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable Rights, that among these are Life, Liberty and the pursuit of Happiness." Malcolm steps back. Later, Idy steps forward and declares: "A prince whose character is thus marked by every act which may define a tyrant is unfit to be the ruler of a free people." One by one, the Declaration continues, each actor delivering a part, each voice carrying the words through the crowded hall. The audience is remarkably still. More than 200 people are gathered shoulder to shoulder, listening to words written 250 years ago. There are no microphones, no television, no internet, no phones demanding attention. For those few minutes, everyone is simply listening. Then, somewhere in the crowd, a baby cries. Strangely, that sound seems perfect - really natural.

Two hundred and fifty years ago, families would have gathered together, children and babies included. There are simply people gathered close, listening to words that might change their lives and give them hope. The baby quiets, and the voice of the Declaration continues. As I listen, I feel an emotion that is difficult to describe - a kind of rich sadness mixed with pride. My eyes begin to water. These are words that are part of the beginning of a new nation and will eventually lead to the Constitution. Perhaps that is why they touch me so deeply. As an eighteen-year-old, I took an oath to defend the Constitution.

Continued...

Have You Ever Time Traveled? Continued...

Standing here all these years later, listening to the words that helped begin it all, I feel the pride of that oath and the weight of everything it has taken to preserve it. It is almost possible to imagine what it must have been like when people first heard these words - not reading them in a history book, but hearing the announcement of something new and dangerous and extraordinary. The voices continue, one after another, building toward the final pledge. And then come the words that bring the Declaration to its close: "And for the support of this Declaration, with a firm reliance on the protection of divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each other our Lives, our Fortunes and our sacred Honor." Each one of the actors has stepped forward and said a part of it. For a moment, there is silence. Then the room erupts. The applause and cheering swept through the hall. More than 200 people seem, for just a moment, to be hearing the Revolution announced together. And finally, John Moultrie has one more announcement.

"I think you have one more big thing to cheer for. We have hot dogs, cookies, and beverages over to the right. The women of the Auxiliary will be serving." The room erupts again. And just like that, history gives way to hot dogs.

As the Celebration Winds Down, Saying Goodbye: People begin lining up for food, but nobody seems quite ready to leave the experience behind. Everywhere I look, people are talking about what they have just seen and heard. As we wait in line, people keep coming up to Idy. They tell her how much they enjoyed her performance. They ask about Theater With a Mission. Some want her card. Others want to know about the costumes. I stand beside her, probably smiling too much. But that smile belongs to one proud husband. As I look around the room, I find myself giving a quiet wink and a nod to the people who have made this day possible.

First there is Ben Gunter, the director and theatrical force behind Theater With a Mission. He keeps the actors rehearsing, keeps them moving, and helps bring their performances to the level we have just witnessed. He simply sees what needs to be done and makes it happen. Then there is Idy, Theater With a Mission's assistant director. She pays attention to the costumes and the people inside them to make them the best version of themselves as they use those costumes to represent real people from another century. She makes sure everything is right and helps keep Theater With a Mission moving forward. And then there is Commander Dennis Hall, the retired pastor who somehow puts this remarkable day together and keeps all the pieces moving. From organizing the program to welcoming the crowd - and worrying about the hot dogs - Dennis seems to be everywhere. But there is one more participant who deserves a nod.



Have You Ever Time Traveled? Continued...

The Crowd: A crowd of more than 400 people came that day. When they are asked to move forward so they can hear, they do. They listen, enjoy themselves, and stay. On this Fourth of July, all of them - the actors, the organizers, the veterans, the families, and the audience - somehow come together like one great orchestra. And together, they make the day what it is. Eventually, the crowd begins to thin. We say goodbye to one person, then another. Someone stops Idy again. Someone else shakes my hand. There is laughter, congratulations, and more than a few stories already beginning to grow. As we make our way through the crowd, a Vietnam veteran recognizes me as a fellow vet. He shakes my hand. "Welcome home," he says. "Thanks," I say. "I'm glad you made it back." For a moment, there isn't much to say. There doesn't need to be much said. Finally, Idy and I make our way toward the door. As we walk toward the car, I think about the day. Sometimes something happens and it makes a good story. Sometimes something happens and it becomes a good memory. Today it was both. After Idy and I get home, I start looking at a couple of pictures that have been sent to me. Everyone has taken photos. I look at a number of them. There's a picture of me standing proudly beside my wife and looking pretty dapper. I stare at the picture. "Well," I say to myself, "not a bad picture." And then I look at another picture, except it's different from the first. In this one, I'm wearing a colonial officer's uniform from 1776. "Well, that has to be AI, probably," I say. Then another thought crosses my mind.



What if it isn't? What if, for a few hours, more than 400 of us really do step out of the present and into history? There are no microphones, no television, no internet - just voices, music, costumes, laughter, a waltz, the words of Patrick Henry, and the *Declaration of Independence* filling an old American Legion hall. Maybe we don't just remember history today. Maybe, for a little while, we live it. **Or maybe, just maybe, we really do time travel!**

About the Author: Carl Smith is retired and lives with his lovely wife, Idy, in Tallahassee, Florida. He is a freelance writer currently writing a novel entitled *The Tuxedo*, about his experiences as a U.S. Marine in Vietnam and returning home.

Carl and Idy are avid social dancers!

NEW MONDAY NIGHT DANCING EVENTS

LEARN IT! DANCE IT! LOVE IT!

4:30 - 5:15 PM YOUTH DANCE LESSON
 5:15 - 5:45 PM YOUTH PRACTICE DANCE
 6:00 - 6:45 PM ADULT DANCE LESSON
 6:45 - 9:00 PM SOCIAL DANCE

\$10 ADULTS | \$5 STUDENTS



"We're all mad here." ~ Lewis Carroll, Alice in Wonderland

LEARN IT. DANCE IT. LOVE IT.

MONDAY'S
— AT 6:00 PM —



DANCE LESSON

At 6:00 PM, learn fun, easy-to-follow moves that work with multiple dance styles!



SOCIAL DANCING

Starts immediately after the lesson and goes until 9:00 PM!



ALL PROCEEDS BENEFIT
Good Causes in Our Community!



SUPPORT
THOSE IN NEED



STRENGTHEN
OUR COMMUNITY



MAKE A POSITIVE
IMPACT TOGETHER



AMERICAN LEGION SAULS-BRIDGES POST 13
— 229 LAKE ELLA DRIVE, TALLAHASSEE, FL —

★ COME FOR THE LESSON. STAY FOR THE DANCE. MAKE A DIFFERENCE.



"There is something haunting in the light of the moon." ~ Joseph Conrad

WhoFish.

★ COMEDIAN ★

KILLER BEAZ

BESTBUZZ
IN TOWN

Tour

AMERICA
LAUGHS
TOGETHER

AMERICAN LEGION
POST 13

VETERANS ★ COMMUNITY ★ SERVICE

SUPPORT
OUR
VETERANS

★ ★ LIVE IN ★ ★

★ TALLAHASSEE, FLORIDA ★

★ AMERICAN LEGION POST 13 ★

THURSDAY

★ OCT 15TH ★

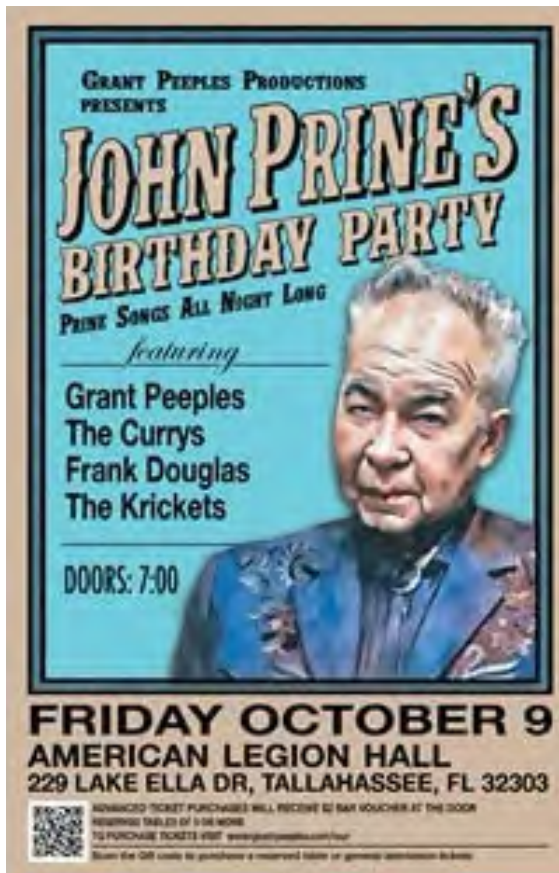
★ 7:00 PM ★

TICKETS & INFO AT
★ KILLERBEAZ.COM ★

Killer Beaz has performed at the Grand Ole Opry and is coming to American Legion Post 13.

Tickets \$28.50

Tickets for Vets \$25.00



Source: Ketch Agency

boogielong.com

Jonathon Boogie Long

Official site for Louisiana Touring Artist
Jonathon "Boogie" Long, Louisiana Music
Hall of Fame inductee, Billboard Top 10
Blues artist and 2011 Guitar ...

MARK YOUR CALENDAR

OCT	12	COLUMBUS DAY
OCT	13	US NAVY (USN) BIRTHDAY
OCT	26	DAY OF THE DEPLOYED
OCT	27	NAVY DAY
OCT	27	POST 13 SOCIAL 6:00 PM PROGRAM 6:30 PM
OCT	31	HALLOWEEN



WE SALUTE OUR VETERANS AND THEIR FAMILIES



SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
27 HALL AVAILABLE CALL 284-6967	28 6:00 - 7:00 pm DANCE LESSON 7:00 - 9:00 pm DANCE PARTY \$10 ALL AGES OPEN TO PUBLIC	29 6:30 - 7:30 pm SWING LESSON 7:30 - 10:00 pm TALLAHASSEE SWING BAND \$10 / \$7 Students OPEN TO PUBLIC	30 6:30 - 9:30 PM SUE BOYD DANCE AND LESSONS OPEN TO PUBLIC	1 OCTOBER 3:00 - 5:00 pm Tallahassee Veterans Legal Collaborative 6:00 - 8:00 pm Women Voters Forum	2 7:00 pm Doors Open 7:30 pm Show Crooked Shooz Band Cover \$10 Open to Public	3 6:00 - 8:00 pm Sail High School Paint and Sip Open to Public
4 HALL AVAILABLE CALL 284-6967	5 6:00 - 7:00 pm DANCE LESSON 7:00 - 9:00 pm DANCE PARTY \$10 ALL AGES OPEN TO PUBLIC	6 6:30 - 7:30 pm SWING LESSON 7:30 - 10:00 pm TALLAHASSEE SWING BAND \$10 / \$7 Students OPEN TO PUBLIC	7 10:00 am Commander's Coalition 6:30 - 9:30 PM SUE BOYD DANCE AND LESSONS	8 3:00 - 5:00 pm Tallahassee Veterans Legal Collaborative 5:30 pm E Executive Board Meeting 6:30 pm General Meeting	9 7:00 pm Doors Open John Prine Birthday Jam w/ Grant Peeples Open to Public	10 HALL AVAILABLE CALL 284-6967
11 HALL AVAILABLE CALL 284-6967	12  6:00 - 7:00 pm DANCE LESSON 7:00 - 9:00 pm Benefit for Human Trafficking \$10 ALL AGES	13 6:30 - 7:30 pm SWING LESSON 7:30 - 10:00 pm TALLAHASSEE SWING BAND U.S. NAVY BIRTHDAY 	14 6:30 - 9:30 PM SUE BOYD DANCE AND LESSONS OPEN TO PUBLIC	15 3:00 - 5:00 pm Tallahassee Veterans Legal Collaborative 7:00 pm Doors Open Comedian Killer Beaz \$28.50 / \$25 Vets Open to Public	16 HALL AVAILABLE CALL 284-6967	17 HALL AVAILABLE CALL 284-6967
18 4:00 - 8:00 pm GAMES NIGHT OPEN TO PUBLIC FREE 	19 6:00 - 6:45:00 pm DANCE LESSON 6:45 - 9:00 pm SOCIAL DANCING \$10 / \$5 STUDENTS 4:30 YOUTH LESSON 5:15 YOUTH DANCE	20 6:30 - 7:30 pm SWING LESSON 7:30 - 10:00 pm TALLAHASSEE SWING BAND \$10 / \$7 Students OPEN TO PUBLIC	21 6:30 - 9:30 PM SUE BOYD DANCE AND LESSONS OPEN TO PUBLIC	22 3:00 - 5:00 pm Tallahassee Veterans Legal Collaborative 6:30 pm POST SOCIAL 	23 7:00 pm Doors Open 8:00 pm Show Boogie Long Blues Tix \$20/\$25 Open to Public macdaddyblues.com	24 HALL AVAILABLE CALL 284-6967
25 HALL AVAILABLE CALL 284-6967	26  6:00 - 7:00 pm DANCE LESSON 7:00 - 9:00 pm SOCIAL DANCING \$10 / \$5 STUDENTS 4:30 YOUTH EVENTS	27  U.S. NAVY DAY 6:00 - 7:00 pm SWING LESSON 7:00 - 9:00 pm SWING BAND	28 6:30 - 9:30 PM SUE BOYD DANCE AND LESSONS OPEN TO PUBLIC	29 3:00 - 5:00 pm Tallahassee Veterans Legal Collaborative	30 7:00 pm Doors Open 7:30 pm Show Crooked Shooz Band Halloween Party Cover \$10 Open to Public	31 7:00 pm Doors Open 7:30 pm Show The Boglilies Band Halloween Party \$15/\$25 Couple Kids Free Open to Public

Post News

Located at:
229 Lake Ella Drive
Tallahassee, Florida 32303

Mailing Address:
American Legion,
Sauls-Bridges Post #13
PO Box 38028
Tallahassee, FL 32315-8028

Phone: 850-222-3382
Web: FloridaLegionPost13.org
Email: amlegp13@gmail.com

**For God
and Country**

OCTOBER 2026

Return Service Requested

Non-Profit Organization

US Postage PAID

Tallahassee, Florida

Permit No. 21

Editing/Layout:

Paula Wilkins

Photos: Email:

aml13newsletter@gmail.com

Webpage (Face book): Google:
"American Legion Sauls-Bridges"

EVENTS BOOKING:
(850) 284-6967



Deadline for the NOVEMBER 2026

**Newsletter will be
OCTOBER 17th at 5:00pm**

Newsletter items can be submitted three ways: (1) Place in the Newsletter Box in the Post 13 office (2) Mail to the return address above, or (3) Submit (with a subject line) to the Post's Newsletter Email Address: **(Please Note this is a NEW email address and should be used for NEWSLETTER communication only.)**

AML13NEWSLETTER@GMAIL.COM

All Articles published require the Commander's approval.

PLEASE NOTE:

Post General Membership Business Meetings are held on the 2ND Thursday of each month at 6:00 pm.

POST SOCIALS are held on the 4TH Thursday of each month at 6:30 pm. [Except for Nov. & Dec.]

**IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO CONTRIBUTE AN ITEM FOR THE NEWSLETTER
PLEASE EMAIL AMLNEWSLETTER@GMAIL.COM**