

# ROTARY CLUB OF COROWA

VOLUME 72 ISSUE 20

## WEEKLY BULLETIN

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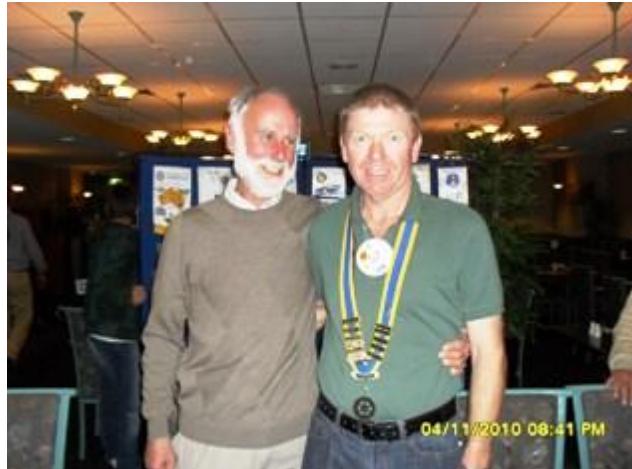
PRESIDENT: DAVID POTTS

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### Last Meeting

Guest speaker, Jeff Reid from London, spoke on the importance of getting young people outdoors and into the country to further their education and to learn some of the life skills and challenges that cannot be taught in school. After leaving school teaching, Jeff joined the Outward Bound movement, and later, he became an instructor with World Challenge, the original schools expedition company providing educational expeditions to school and college groups. His favourite destination is Africa and he has taken several groups there.

*Jeff Reid with President David*



### Rotary Information.

Howard spoke on the Rotary World Convention to be held in New Orleans in May 2011 and the 2012 Convention in Bangkok.

### Attendance.

80.9%. Happy birthday and best wishes to Wal.

### Fines.

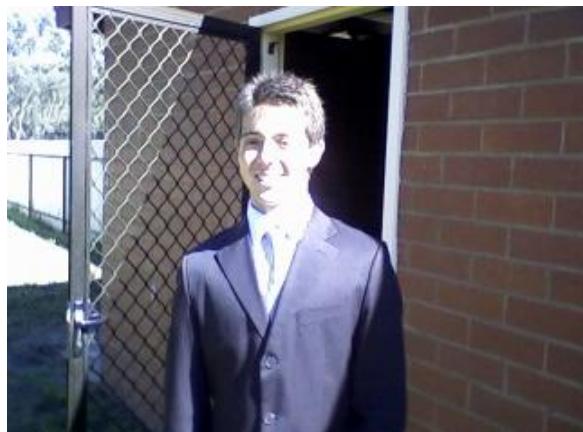
It seems that Brownie tried to impress a French chick while in Tasmania, but looked a trifle foolish when he had to ask her to spell Paris.

Speaking of chicks, David T. needs to explain about the young lady who was speaking to him after the last dinner. (Sergeant please note)

### Raffles

1. Ken
2. Wal – the big one. Happy birthday! (beats singing)

*Anyone know who the dapper young bloke was in the ticket box at the races?*



## **BBQ NEXT MEETING AT DON AND WENDY BURROWES**

**BYO DRINKS**  
**SURNAMES A-F BRING A SALAD**  
**G-Z BRING A SWEET**

**Getting there** – head towards Mulwala on Spring Drive – 2<sup>nd</sup> house on right past West Corurgan channel – about 8 km from Sth. Corowa.

	11/11/10	18/11/10	25/11/10
Programme	BBQ		Membership Night At Valhalla
Treasurer	Margaret	Wal	Ian C.
Chairman	Ian B.	Margaret	Wal
Rotary Grace	Graham B	Ian B.	Margaret
Loyal Toast	Stephen	Graham B.	Ian B.
Intl Toast	Alan	Stephen	Graham B.
Rotary Info	David T.	Alan	Stephen
Sergeants help	Howard	David T.	Alan

Bill took his friend hunting, but when they get to his favourite hunting spot, they found "No Trespassing" signs everywhere. Bill told his friend to wait in the car and walked up to the nearby farmhouse. The farmer answered the door, and Bill said, "Sir, I've hunted on this property all my life, but now I notice you have a bunch of signs up. I wanted to see if it was still OK for me to hunt here." The farmer scratched his chin for a bit and said, "I'll make you a deal. We've got this cow out back that we have to kill for food, but we've grown too attached to it. If you go out back and shoot my cow, I'll let you hunt on my property."

Walking back to the car, Bill decided to play a joke on his friend. "That old bastard won't let us hunt on his property," he told him. "I'm going to shoot his cow!"

He then walked over to the side of the house and-BLAM! Suddenly two more shots ring out behind him, and his friend runs up, yelling, "I got the cat and dog too! Let's get the hell out of here!"

A man goes to the doctor and he finds out that he is very ill and only has a few weeks to live. He can't believe it and starts asking the doctor, "What can I do?"

The Doctor says that unfortunately it is too late and he should concentrate on getting his affairs in order.

"There must be something!" the man says. "What about radiation, Chemotherapy....I'm a tough guy!"

The doctor again says that there is nothing they can do for him and he should concentrate on the time he has left.

The man, however, is beside himself and will not give up. "Doc, please. What about experimental treatments? I'm not leaving until you give me something!"

At this point the doctor finally says, "OK, if I were you I'd take my wife up to the wine country and go to one of those spas they have, for a mud bath."

Now the guy really can't believe it. "A mud bath?" he says. "If radiation won't work, chemo won't work, what is a mud bath supposed to accomplish?"

"Well, replies the Doctor, "It will get you used to being covered with dirt."

A man was walking down the street when he noticed his grandpa sitting on the porch, in the rocking chair, with nothing on from the waist down.

"Grandpa, what are you doing?" he exclaimed.

The old man looked off in the distance and did not answer him.

"Grandpa, what are you doing sitting out here with nothing on below the waist?" he asked again.

The old man slowly looked at him and said, "Well, last week I sat out here with no shirt on, and I got a stiff neck ....This was your Grandma's idea."