

# ROTARY CLUB OF COROWA

VOLUME 72 ISSUE 37

## WEEKLY BULLETIN

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PRESIDENT: DAVID POTTS

### LAST MEETING

Guest speaker, Narelle Mann, Principal of the Corowa Public School spoke on literacy and the way in which the method of teaching this has changed over time. When most of us went to school we were taught phonetics, spelling and grammar. Toward the end of the 1900's, these teachings were dropped in favour of teaching kids to recognise whole words, resulting in a generation of people whose literacy left a lot to be desired.

After about 2003, sufficient concerns had been raised regarding literacy to convince the powers that be to bring back the teachings of the past (after teaching the teachers), and to introduce a national curriculum.

Parents and grand parents can help their kids with literacy by reading aloud to them before school age. To-days cost of a school reader is \$8 and any help we could give would be greatly appreciated.

### Reports

The KVE bbq raised aprox. \$1300

Graham Brown gave a report on the conference.

Somebody wants to do a survey on BMI. Several members were horrified at the thought.

### Attendance

90.9%

### Raffles

1. G. Brown

2. Noreen – Ace of Clubs.

### Apologies/ guests to Don 60 330423

	31/3/2011	7/4/2011	14/4/2011
Programme	Peter Weir Myotherapist	TBA	Conference reports
Treasurer	David T.	Alan	Stephen
Chairman	Howard	David T.	Alan
Rotary Grace	Paul	Howard	David T.
Loyal Toast	Noreen	Paul	Howard
Intl. Toast	John	Noreen	Paul
Rotary Info	Gail	John	Noreen
Sergeants help	Arthur	Gail	John



From the past. . .  
wood drive Oct.  
1990



C. Erickson, K. Eager

Davis, Jobson, Hancock, Francis, Taylor, Griffith, Eager, Potts, Erickson



*Fashion parade at Bowling Club 91-92*



*Wine bottling at Bullers 91-92*

A real man is a woman's best friend. He will never stand her up and never let her down. He will reassure her when she feels insecure and comfort her after a bad day. He will inspire her to do things she never thought she could do; to live without fear and forget regret. He will enable her to express her deepest emotions and give in to her most intimate desires. He will make sure she always feels as though she's the most beautiful woman in the room and will enable her to be the most confident, sexy, seductive, and invincible. No wait... sorry... I'm thinking of wine. . . . never mind.

Never question a drunk

I was shopping at the local supermarket where I selected:

- A) 1 litre of 2% fat reduced milk
- B) Dozen eggs
- C) 250ml bottle of orange juice
- D) a head of lettuce
- E) 1 kg apples
- F) 250 gm pack of mushrooms

As I was unloading my items on the conveyor belt to check out, a drunk standing behind me watched as I placed the items in front of the cashier. While the cashier was ringing up the purchases, the drunk calmly stated, 'You must be single.' I was a bit startled by this proclamation, but I was intrigued by the derelict's intuition, since I indeed had never found Mr. Right. I looked at the six items on the belt and saw nothing particularly unusual about my selections that could have tipped off the drunk to my marital status. Curiosity getting the better of me, I said, 'Yes you are correct, but how on earth did you know that?'

The drunk replied, 'Cause you're ugly.'

One day I was walking down the beach with some friends when someone shouted....'Look at that dead bird!' Someone looked up at the sky and said...'where?'

A minister decided that a visual demonstration would add emphasis to his Sunday sermon. Four worms were placed into four separate jars.

The first worm was put into a container of alcohol.

The second worm was put into a container of cigarette smoke.

The third worm was put into a container of chocolate syrup.

The fourth worm was put into a container of good clean soil.

At the conclusion of the sermon, the Minister reported the following results: The first worm in alcohol - Dead. The second worm in cigarette smoke - Dead. Third worm in chocolate syrup - Dead Fourth worm in good clean soil - Alive.

So the Minister asked the congregation - What did you learn from this demonstration?

Maxine was sitting in the back, quickly raised her hand and said, 'As long as you drink, smoke and eat chocolate, you won't have worms!'

That pretty much ended the service -

## Courtesy Don Burrowes -

Read this

LET IT REALLY SINK IN.....

THEN CHOOSE .

John is the kind of guy you love to hate. He is always in a good mood and always has something positive to say. When someone would ask him how he was doing, he would reply, 'If I were any better, I would be twins!'

He was a natural motivator.

If an employee was having a bad day, John was there telling the employee how to look on the positive side of the situation. Seeing this style really made me curious, so one day I went up and asked him, 'I don't get it!'

'You can't be a positive person all of the time.

How do you do it?'

He replied, 'Each morning I wake up and say to myself, you have two choices today. You can choose to be in a good mood or...you can choose to be in a bad mood

I choose to be in a good mood.'

Each time something bad happens, I can choose to be a victim or...I can choose to learn from it. I choose to learn from it.

Every time someone comes to me complaining, I can choose to accept their complaining or...I can point out the positive side of life. I choose the positive side of life.

'Yeah, right, it's not that easy,' I protested.

'Yes, it is,' he said. 'Life is all about choices. When you cut away all the junk, every situation is a choice. You choose how you react to situations. You choose how people affect your mood.

You choose to be in a good mood or bad mood. The bottom line: It's your choice how you live your life.'

I reflected on what he said. Soon hereafter, I left the Tower Industry to start my own business. We lost touch, but I often thought about him when I made a choice about life instead of reacting to it.

Several years later, I heard that he was involved in a serious accident, falling some 60 feet from a communications tower.

After 18 hours of surgery and weeks of intensive care, he was released from the hospital with rods placed in his back.

I saw him about six months after the accident.

When I asked him how he was, he replied, 'If I were any better, I'd be twins...Wanna see my scars?'

I declined to see his wounds, but I did ask him what had gone through his mind as the accident took place.

'The first thing that went through my mind was the well-being of my soon-to-be born daughter,' he replied. 'Then, as I lay on the ground, I remembered that I had two choices: I could choose to live or...I could choose to die. I chose to live.'

'Weren't you scared? Did you lose consciousness?' I asked.

He continued, '...the paramedics were great.

They kept telling me I was going to be fine. But when they wheeled me into the ER and I saw the expressions on the faces of the doctors and nurses, I got really scared. In their eyes, I read 'he's a dead man'. I knew I needed to take action.'

'What did you do?' I asked.

'Well, there was a big burly nurse shouting questions at me,' said John. 'She asked if I was allergic to anything 'Yes, I replied.' The doctors and nurses stopped working as they waited for my reply. I took a deep breath and yelled, 'Gravity'

Over their laughter, I told them, 'I am choosing to live. Operate on me as if I am alive, not dead.'

He lived, thanks to the skill of his doctors, but also because of his amazing attitude...I learned from him that every day we have the choice to live fully.

Attitude, after all, is everything.

Therefore do not worry about tomorrow, for tomorrow will worry about itself. Each day has enough trouble of its own.'

After all today is the tomorrow you worried about yesterday.

You have two choices now:

1. Delete this

2. Forward it to the people you care about.

You know the choice I made.