

ROTARY CLUB OF COROWA



PRESIDENT: PAUL MOWLAM

WEEKLY BULLETIN

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The last meeting saw the induction of Oliver Raschke to the Club.

Congratulations and welcome to Oliver and his partner Lisa.

Our latest member – Oliver with President Paul



Guest Speaker Craig Overend gave us his life story. Born in Ferntree Gully, the son of a policeman Craig got to see much of Victoria in his early years. His main 'growing-up' years were in Pascoe Vale.

After studying electronics at R.M.I.T., he worked for a company building equipment for aircraft control towers, aircraft docking systems and simulators for cabin crew. He then spent 5 years with a company building transformers before taking a job as a fork lift driver with Allens Sweets at Broadford where he soon became a 'team

leader'. After 2 years at Broadford he moved to Uncle Tobys at Wahgunyah as a process engineer. Craig and his partner Danielle have 4 children. For some crazy reason Craig is a Carlton supporter.

International Toast Wal proposed a toast to the Rotary Club of Kabul, Afghanistan.

The Rotary Club of Kabul, was welcomed back into Rotary International 28 March 2003, ending a 24-year absence of Rotary in that country. The club had previously existed from 1968 to 1979, but more than two decades of war and political instability made it impossible for it to remain active.

Announcements.

- Race gates 28th Feb
- Float for Federation Festival Parade
- Ride to Conference – looking for helpers
- Combined dinner with Rutherglen will probably be to Bandiana Museum
- Oliver gave an account of Catherine's activities to date at the Science Summer School.
- BBQ required for KVE rally on 17/3/2012
- **No meeting 26th Jan**

Attendance.

88% with no birthdays.

Raffles

1. Gail
2. David P. with 3 hearts

APOLOGIES TO DON 60330423 - 0418745007

	19/1/2012	26/1/2012	2/2/2012
Programme	Assembly NO GUESTS	NO MEETING (Public Holiday)	TBA
Chairman	Gail		Noreen
Treasurer	Arthur		Margaret
Rotary Grace	Chris		Gail
Loyal Toast	Neil		Arthur
Intl. Toast	Trish		Chris
Rotary Info	Wal		Neil
Sergeants Help	Graeme C.		Trish

An Irishman's been at a pub all night drinking. The bartender finally says that the bar is closed. So he stands up to leave and falls flat on his face. He figures he'll crawl outside and get some fresh air and maybe that will sober him up. Once outside he stands up and falls flat on his face. So he crawls home and at the door stands up and falls flat on his face. He crawls through the door and up the stairs. When he reaches his bed he tries one more time to stand up. This time he falls right into bed and is sound asleep. He awakens the next morning to his wife standing over him shouting at him. "So, you've been out drinking again!!" "How did you know?" he asks. "The pub called, you left your wheelchair there again."

At 3 am a desk clerk at a hotel gets a call from a drunk guy asking what time the bar opens. "It opens at noon" answers the clerk. About an hour later he gets a call from the same guy, sounding even drunker. "What time does the bar open?" He asks. "Same time as before... Noon." Replies the clerk. Another hour passes and he calls again, plastered "What do you say the bar opens at?" The clerk then answers, "It opens at noon, but if you can't wait, I can have room service send something up to you." "No... I don't wanna get in... Ah wanna get OUT!!!"

Two men are drinking in a bar at the top of the Empire State Building. One turns to the other and says: "You know last week I discovered that if you jump from the top of this building- by the time you fall to the 10th floor, the winds around the building are so intense that they carry you around the building and back into the window." The bartender just shakes his head in disapproval while wiping the bar.

The 2nd Man says: "What are you a nut? There is no way in heck that could happen."

1st Man: "No, it's true let me prove it to you." So he gets up from the bar, jumps over the balcony, and careens to the street below. When he passes the 10th floor, the high wind whips him around the building and back into the 10th floor window and he takes the elevator back up to the bar.

The 2nd Man tells him: "You know I saw that with my own eyes, but that must have been a one time fluke."

1st Man: "No, I'll prove it again" and again he jumps and hurtles toward the street where the 10th floor wind gently carries him around the building and into the window. Once upstairs he urges his fellow drinker to try it.

2nd Man: "Well what the heck, it works, I'll try it." So he jumps over the balcony, plunges downward, passes the 11th, 10th, 9th, 8th floors and hits the sidewalk with a 'splat.'

Back upstairs the Bartender turns to the other drinker:

"You know, Superman, you're a real jerk when you're drunk."

Proudly showing off his new apartment to a couple of his friends late one night the drunk led the way to his bedroom where there was a big brass gong. "What's that big brass gong for?" one of the guests asked. "It's not a gong. It's a talking clock" the drunk replied. "A talking clock? Seriously?" asked his astonished friend. "Yup" replied the drunk. "How's it work?" the second guest asked, squinting at it. "Watch" the man said. He picked up a hammer, gave it an ear shattering pound and stepped back. The three stood looking at one another for a moment. Suddenly, someone on the other side of the wall screamed "You friggin' IDIOT!...it's ten past three in the morning!"