Weekly Bulletin





The Rotary Club of Strathfield

PRESIDENT George Hallworth Edition Number: 36

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Website: http://www.rotarnet.com.au/strathfield

APRIL IS WORLD MAGAZINE MONTH

President George's Chit Chat

Rodney Riedyk, our speaker last week on a somewhat sobering subject proved to be both competent and confident. I am not sure of the general reaction but having our children marry someone of Greek extraction seemed to be good economic advice!

As the Rotary Club President I was invited to attend the opening, last week, of the new Meriden Junior School building by the NSW Governor Marie Bashir. It is certainly state f the art design and very impressive. It will be known as the Denise Thomas building. Mrs. Thomas was Principal of the school from 19985 until 2002 and was also a Strathfield Rotarian for a while during this period. Bill Carney, Eve Dutton and Roger Vince were also in attendance, all wearing different hats.

The BBQ team will no doubt report tonight on their successful efforts to aid the Motor Neurone Association in their awareness campaign in the city last Saturday. Another great effort by the team.

'Don't tell me that worry doesn't do any good. I know better. The things I worry about don't happen'. Anon

Till next week, Enjoy Rotary

President George.

To-Night's Meeting

Warren Bond (Chairman)
Rotary Australia World Community Service
(RAWCS)

Congratulations

Birthdays

10/04/2006 **Bob Templeman**

Allan Teale Kevin Freund

12/04/2006 **Ron Thurgar**

Anniversaries

10/04/2006 Angelo & Maryanne Franco

11/04/2006 **Ross & Joan Brown**

Last Week's Meeting

Bradley Ayres introduced Rodney Rietdyk from Mannings Funerals, who spoke to the Club about the funeral industry in Australia today. Rodney was born in Amsterdam and trained as a nurse. His wife is also a nurse who went on to be a Director of Nursing. Fourteen years ago he became a Consultant with Mannings Funerals and has become comfortable with this role. 75% of the Industry in Australia is foreign owned with many parts of the Industry using this vulnerable time to profit. Rodney stressed that a funeral is too late for the showing of affection for the deceased, the thousands of dollars spent on flowers and additions for the funeral will not be appreciated by the deceased. 70% of funerals are by cremation. A basic ceremony would cost approximately \$3000 to \$4000. A burial will add the cost of a more substantial coffin and the cost of a burial plot. The cost of the funeral can be pre-paid with a company called 'Funeral Plan' (a subsidiary of Norwich Insurance). Rodney was thanked by Kevin Beltrame on behalf of the Club.

Last Week's Announcements

From President George Hallworth:-

- ❖ Keith Byrn's father died today and the funeral will be held in Nowra later this week.
- Mrs. Mc Donald's funeral was attended last Tuesday and the 'wake' afterwards was at South Strathfield Bowling Club. Flowers were sent by the Club
- Rob Bourke at Strathfield Council has indicated that the BBQ trailer can be stored in Oxford Street or at the Council Depot.
- Flowers sent to Anne Manenti in Strathfield Private Hospital.
- Niall King, Shirley Del Prado and Bob Templeman arranging the BBQ at the Motor Neurone Awareness March next Saturday.
- Funds from the District Golf Day distributed to Fred Hollows Foundation (\$658.80) and Rotary Research (\$1,300).

From Secretary Roger Vince:-

Reminder of District Assembly at Meriden on 30th April for 200-300 attendees. Commitment Sheet for members circulated.

From Director Bradley Ayres:-

❖ The Club is sponsoring one 'Shelter Box' for Shelter Box Australia. Brochures of the program are available.

From Director Joe Campisi:-

* RYPEN Camp is on in May. Local Schools being contacted, including Chalmers Road.

From David Croft:-

* Reminder of Anzac Day Breakfast at 8:00am at Cape Cabarita. Commitment Sheet circulated.

From Ted Ingall:-

- ❖ The extra night accommodation at the Port Macquarie Conference will be paid by a Club cheque. Payments by individual credit cards should be cancelled. (Check statements)
- ❖ Pay the Club Treasurer for any extra accom.

From Acting Sergeant Janelle Watson:-

❖ 3 pages of Club Member misdemeanors

SAD NEWS

Keith Byrn's father passed away on Wednesday 29th March. The Club sends its condolences to his family

Raffle Winners

Tony Lanzafame ran the raffle and raised \$187.00.

1st Prize Golf Glasses Tony Lanzafame 2nd Prize Dinner next Week Ray Wilson 3rd Prize Bottle of Wine Brian Driver

Statistics

Present:- 35 Members
Apologies:- 14 Members
Non-Apologies:- 3 Members
LOA:- 3 Members
The Acting Sergeant raised \$148.⁴⁵

COMING EVENTS

District 9690 Conference

April 7th, 8th & 9th 2006. Panthers Convention Centre, Port Macquarie. Ted Ingall Conf Coord.

Replanting at 'ROTARY GROVE'

2:00pm Wednesday12th April, 2006. Peter Foss.

Anzac Day Breakfast

Tuesday, April 25th, 8:00am Cape Cabarita Village Green.

GSE Team from Thailand

Wednesday 26 April 2006. Final meeting in Australia before returning home on the Sunday. Rotarians from Burwood, Concord and Silverwater may also attend.

District 9690 Assembly

Sunday 30th April 2006 at Meriden School. Help needed during the day.

Rotary Awareness Race Day

Saturday 6th May, 2006. Rosehill Gardens. \$25 dep. \$120, \$100, \$70 & \$25 pp packages. Ray Reed/ Joy Gillett Phn: 9633 4888

Salvation Army's Red Shield Appeal

Sunday 28 May - Peter Smith (for the Strathfield Red Shield Appeal)

2006 Rotary International Convention.

11th -14th June 2006. 97th Rotary International Annual Convention. MalmC6, Sweden & Copenhagen, Denmark www.rotary.org/newsroom/downloadcenter/events/index.html

District 9690 Changeover

Sunday 25th June, 2006. Waterview Convention Centre, Bicentennial Park, Sydney Olympic Park 12.00 noon for 12.30pm.

Rotary Club of Granville 50th Birthday

Lachlan's Restaurant in Parramatta Park @ 6:30 for 7:00pm on Saturday 22nd July. \$55pp. Contact Cheryl Thomas (9853 3247)

NEXT ROTARY MEETING

12th April 2006

Denise Chapman Epilepsy Association

FUTURE CLUB MEETINGS

19th April 2006 **TBA**

26th April 2006 **GSE Team from Thailand**

3rd May 2006 Joe Sydney

Choice Magazine.

"The Australian Consumer"

10th May 2006 **Glenn Anthoney**

Motor Cycle Culture

17th May 2006 **Tad Purtill**

How to Survive Giving a

Speech

24th May 2006 **Thiess Construction**

Soil Remediation at Rhodes

31st May 2006

7th June 2006 Michelle Sharkey

Stroke Prevention

Senior Citizens Week

Senior citizens are constantly being criticized for every conceivable deficiency of the modern World, real or imaginary. We know we take responsibility for all we have done and do not blame others. BUT, upon reflection, we would like to point out that it was NOT the senior citizens who took:

The melody out of music,

The pride out of appearance,

The romance out of love,

The commitment out of marriage,

The responsibility out of parenthood

The togetherness out of the family,

The learning out of education,

The service out of patriotism,

The religion out of school.

The Golden Rule from rulers,

The nativity scene out of cities,

The civility out of f behaviour, The prudence out of spending, or

The refinement out of language

The dedication out of employment,

The ambition out of achievement

And we certainly are NOT the ones who eliminated patience and tolerance from personal relationships and interactions with others!! Remember inside every older person is a younger person wondering what the heck happened. YES, I'M A SENIOR CITIZEN!

I'm the life of the party...even if it lasts until 8 p.m.

I'm very good at opening childproof caps with a hammer. I'm usually interested in going home before I get to where I am going.

I'm awake many hours before my body allows me to get up. I'm smiling all the time because I can't hear a thing you're saying. I'm very good at telling stories; over and over and over and over...

I'm aware that: other people's grandchildren are not as cute as mine. I'm so cared for --long term care, eye care, private care, dental care.

I'm not grouchy, I just don't like traffic, waiting, crowds, lawyers, loud music, unruly kids, Toyota commercials, barking dogs, politicians and a few other things I can't remember.

I'm sure everything I can't find is in a secure place. I'm wrinkled, saggy, lumpy, and that's just my left leg. I'm having trouble remembering simple words like....

I'm realizing that aging is not for Wimps.

I'm sure they are making adults much younger these days, and when did they let kids become policemen?

I'm wondering, if you're only as old as you feel, how could I be alive at 150?

I'm a walking storeroom of facts I've just lost the key to the storeroom door.

Yes, I'm a SENIOR CITIZEN and I think I am having the time of my life! From Allan Petersen

HUMOUR FROM OUR MEMBERS

Getting OLD

From Allan Petersen

A very elderly gentleman, (mid nineties) very well dressed, hair well groomed, great looking suit, flower in his lapel smelling slightly of a good after shave, presenting a well looked-after image, walks into an upscale cocktail lounge. Seated at the bar is an elderly looking lady, (mid eighties). The gentleman walks over, sits alongside of her, orders a drink, takes a sip, turns to her and says, "So tell me, do I come here often?"

Getting Old II

From Allan Petersen

An elderly gentleman had serious hearing problems for a number of years. He went to the doctor and the doctor was able to have him fitted for a set of hearing aids that allowed the gentleman to hear 100%. The elderly gentleman went back in a month to the doctor and the doctor said, "Your hearing is perfect. Your family must be really pleased that you can hear again." The gentleman replied, "Oh, I haven't told my family yet. I just sit around and listen to the conversations. I've changed my will three times!"

Getting Old III

From Allan Petersen

Two elderly gentlemen from a retirement centre were sitting on a bench under a tree when one turns to the other and says: "Slim, I'm 83 years old now and I'm just full of aches and pains. I know you're about my age. How do you feel?"

Slim says, "I feel just like a new-born baby."
"Really!? Like a new-born baby!?" "Yep. No hair, no teeth, and I think I just wet my pants.

Getting Old IV

From Allan Petersen

Hospital regulations require a wheelchair for patients being discharged. However, while working as a student nurse, I found one elderly gentleman-- already dressed and sitting on the bed with a suitcase at his feet--who insisted he didn't need my help to leave the hospital. After a chat about rules being rules, he reluctantly let me wheel him to the elevator. On the way down I asked him if his wife was meeting him. "I don't know," he said. "She's still upstairs in the bathroom changing out of her hospital gown."

Getting Old V

From Allan Petersen

An elderly couple had dinner at another couple's house, and after eating, the wives left the table and went into the kitchen. The two gentlemen were talking, and one said, "Last night we went out to a new restaurant and it was really great. I would recommend it very highly. The other man said, "What is the name of the restaurant?"

The first man thought and thought and finally said, "What is the name of that flower you give to someone you love? You know... the one that's red and has thorns."

"Do you mean a rose?"

"Yes, that's the one," replied the man. He then turned towards the kitchen and yelled, "Rose, what's the name of that restaurant we went to last night?

The Ark Story

From Shirley Del Prado In the year 2005, the Lord came unto Noah, who was now living in Auckland, New Zealand, and said, "Once again, the earth has become wicked and over-populated and I see the end of all flesh before me. Build another Ark and save two of every living thing along with a few good humans. He gave Noah the blueprints, saying, "You have six months to build the Ark before I will start the unending rain for 40 days and 40 nights". Noah was dubious about the project, because unending rain for 40 days and 40 nights is normal in New Zealand, but he knew he must bow to the will of the Lord. Six months later, the Lord looked down and saw Noah weeping in his section but no Ark. "Noah", he roared "I'm about to start the rain where is the Ark"

"Forgive me, Lord", begged Noah. "But things have changed. I needed a building consent I've been arguing with the inspector about the need for a sprinkler system. My neighbours claim that I've violated the zoning laws by building the Ark on my property and exceeding the height

limitations. We had to go to Arbitration for a decision. Then the electricity companies demanded a bond be posted for the future costs of moving power lines and other overhead obstructions, to clear the passage for the Ark's move to the sea. I argued that the sea would be coming to us, but they would hear nothing of it. Getting the wood was another problem. There's a ban on cutting local timber in order to save the Kiwi. I tried to convince the environmentalists that I needed the wood to save the birds. But no go"! "When I started gathering the animals, I got sued by an animal rights group. They insisted that I was confining wild animals against their will. As well, they argued the accommodation was too restrictive and it was cruel and inhumane to put so many animals in a confined space. Maori have forbidden the project to continue unless taniwha are permitted on the Ark and indigenous tribes own half the Ark after I have designed and built it.

I also have to agree to pay \$150 Billion for depriving Maori of traditional lands by means of inundation which they allege is simply a case of "holy colonisation". I am bogged down in further negotiations on multimillion payments for rights to sail the Ark on the seas of Aotearoa. Other Maori tribes have sued me because they allege the Ark is a Pakeha version of the Maori canoe and they have appealed to the Waitangi Tribunal to declare it tapu. Then the Environmental Court ruled that I couldn't build the Ark until they'd conducted an environmental impact study on your proposed flood. I'm still trying to resolve a complaint with the Human Rights Commission on how many Maori I'm supposed to hire for my building crew and the requirement for separate female toilets in case I hire a woman.

Also, the trades unions say I can't use my sons. They insist I have to hire only Union workers with Ark building experience. OSH has decreed each employee must be equipped with a life jacket and personal life raft even though we are building on the mountain. When I pointed this out, they made me provide ice axes and climbing boots for each employee and their families.

To make matters worse, the Inland Revenue seized all my assets, claiming I'm trying to leave the country illegally with endangered species.

At first the Labour Government was in favour of my project because it created building jobs on our mountain. Then they were shocked by an opinion poll which revealed that 99% of all New Zealanders opposed a devastating flood, and after an emergency cabinet meeting Helen Clark announced that Labour had never favoured floods as a means of solving problems and was totally opposed to the project (unless future opinion polls revealed popular support for the Ark, in which case she had always supported it). She said "God should sit down and talk sensibly about the issues". So, forgive me, Lord, but it would take at least ten years for me to finish this Ark". Suddenly the skies cleared, the sun began to shine, and a rainbow stretched across the sky. Noah looked up in wonder and asked, "You mean You're not going to destroy the world?"

"No," said the Lord. "The New Zealand government beat me to it."