

Rotarian



Bramhall and Woodford Rotary Club

Bulletin

December 2005



**Rotary
and
Peace
the world over**



Presidential prattle



It was with great sadness that we met last Tuesday afternoon to say goodbye to Kelvin. I think the number of people attending the memorial service spoke volumes about what a wonderful person Kelvin was and we will surely miss his presence. We extend our deepest sympathy to Barbara and the family.

On a lighter note, Saturday saw the arrival of Santa Henry at the Grotto, along with the discovery of the missing camera, which was in a printer box! (Typically, we had bought a new camera the day before.) Despite the rush of kiddies to see Santa, everything seemed to work smoothly and Barton Grange had done a magnificent job with the Grotto itself. Thanks to everyone for the effort put in so far but special thanks to Malcolm, for his strategic direction and particularly to Gordon, who has worked so hard to achieve what promises to be our best Christmas fund-raising ever.

Finally, as this is the last Bulletin issue of the year, I would like to wish all members and their families a very happy Christmas and all the best in the New Year.

A new Rotary newspaper!

In March 2006 Districts 1050 (us) and 1280 will issue a 8-12 p. newspaper aimed at the general population. It will cover good local stories, including some mention of Rotary. It is hoped that all clubs will distribute 500 copies to doctors, dentists, supermarkets, garden centres etc, etc. Its aim will be to get Rotary better known in our area. Good stories, photos etc are wanted on an ongoing basis. Adverts are requested to help finance this venture - it is what we have all asked for -- get Rotary better known! David Rabone has more details.



Church editorial bloopers

Scouts are saving aluminium cans, bottles, and other items to be recycled. Proceeds will be used to cripple children.

The Pastor would appreciate it if the ladies of the congregation would lend him their electric girdles for the pancake breakfast next Sunday morning.

22 members were present at the church meeting held at the home of Mrs. Marsha Crutchfield last evening. Mrs. Crutchfield and Mrs. Rankin sang a duet, The Lord Knows Why.

On a church bulletin during the minister's illness: GOD IS GOOD.
Dr. Hargreaves is better.

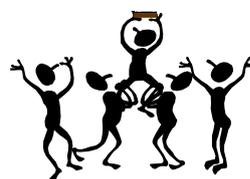
The Associate Minister unveiled the church's new tithing campaign slogan last Sunday: "I Upped My Pledge - Up Yours."

Council capers

will hopefully appear in the next issue. However, we are still solvent, and our leaders are still leading us!



Meeting Reports



Committees on 5th October

An excellent turn-out meant that more tables and chairs had to found before the meeting could be started. President John welcomed the President of Stockport who was promoting a fund-raising Quiz Night.

The Buffet meal was much appreciated, but before we retired to our committees, the Club's official

kisser congratulated Hannah on her 19th Birthday.

In what seemed like the passing of a few moments (perhaps I slept?) we reconvened. Those chairmen that were present delivered their reports with gusto. The membership listened apathetically.

A brief amount of AOB preceded a prompt finish.

Graham Yule

An evening at the Metropole

One of the curious features of Padstow Rotary Club is that during the summer it is a luncheon club, but during winter it meets in the evening. Moreover, once in a while they have ladies evenings (with speakers) and on these occasions the meetings start at 7.45pm. Usually, it is 6pm. Got it? So, on Tuesday 18 October Wenda and I joined the club for one of their ladies evenings at the Metropole Hotel, Padstow. Very pleasant company, an excellent meal, but no speaker turned up! We dined in the main dining room where the hotel residents were finishing off their

evening meal. Bit odd, having competition in the same room! Nevertheless, by the time the meal was over, most residents had cleared off, leaving the dining room to the club. Not much business (as usual), so the President decided to get all Rotarians present to speak for a nominal two minutes on a topic of their own choice. The VP started off, relating his first marathon race, and then he selected the next speaker. What started out as an ad hoc, rather threatening format with each speaker nominating the next one, quickly became a really interesting occasion. We heard about childhood trips to Cornwall from Burnage – not us but

from a local owner of two hotels, of being locked accidentally in a garage when courting, of accidents whilst an apprentice electrician, of an ex-schoolmaster's view of education policy, of a trip in a light plane piloted by a member to France (and getting lost and almost losing the door of the plane) and much more besides. I was certainly not excluded from the process, being called early on to relate an abortive business trip, which got no further than the tarmac at Gatwick. I was the only passenger on a much-delayed flight, and I decided to abort once on the plane! Getting back into the terminal was quite a problem!

an occasion when he was ten years old when he had to get the vet to see a sick cow, his father being ill in the farmhouse. If you believe what he said in his quiet Cornish accent, the vet pushed a hosepipe up the rear end of the cow and blew and blew. Getting out of puff, he asked the then lad to blow. Not wanting to be unhygienic, the lad transferred ends of the hosepipe, not wanting to put the end in his mouth that the vet had been blowing into! This really brought the house down!

A thoroughly enjoyable evening with good, friendly fellowship!

Probably the funniest story came from a reserved retired farmer, who told of

Dennis

101 USES FOR PLASTIC **19 October 2005**

It was job talk time again – this time by Neil Loveland. The President made a very lacklustre introduction and- after suitable barracking – did a repeat in a much more dynamic fashion. Neil obviously intended a very full life history starting with his youth. However, he was quickly dissuaded from doing this but not before he claimed proficiency at a number of sports – particularly javelin throwing!

His varied career started as a chemical metallurgist in a steel works and he

described an exciting incident when the systems associated with a furnace full of four tons of molten steel went on fire and he had to dissuade the local fire brigade from pouring water on this as the resulting explosion would have made Bin Laden envious!

He then moved to Ciba Geigy selling their products to foundries. One visit to a core-making facility staffed by women resulted in a number of [improper] invitations. Apparently unsuspecting young male apprentices were “black-balled” [the alternative procedure].

His final job was with the Baxenden Chemical Company whose speciality was the use of polyurethane in a mind –boggling range of applications. The company produced rigid and flexible foams ranging from that marvelous stuff that expands to many times its original volume to car door and insulating panels. Other products included hockey and cricket balls and James Bond’s gun! Sex toy dildos were a very useful product range – I’m not sure if Neil modelled for these!

He finished his talk by producing a mystery object and offered a prize of a bottle of wine for the best guess as to its application [the object was a plastic tube with a soft foam end]. It turned out to be a device for artificially inseminating pigs! Our polymath President made the best guess.

Harry Hill’s vote of thanks lowered the tone as usual by referring to blow jobs, washing-up liquid and poisonous ingredients.

David Rose reported thanks from McMillan Nurses for our assistance at the Tesco collection which raised £ 2482 – the best Tesco collection in the country.

David Dewhurst gave details of the clay pigeon shoot on the 29 October. Someone mentioned using a rifle, which implies a degree of expertise unlikely with our lot!

Other highlights of the evening included an e-mail from that well-known Welsh terrorist, Sid, who suggested a very practical use for surplus firewood offered to us, namely stacking it round the Houses of Parliament and setting it alight. This, however, was not very original.

Herb completed the evening, which had been very lively with excellent repartee, by making a completely unintelligible statement in his inimitable Ulster way, afterwards confessing he hadn’t understood it either!

David Poizer

More Church bloopers...

The low Self-Esteem Support Group will meet Thursday at 7 to 8:30 p.m. Please use the back door.

Ushers will eat latecomers.



Committee night 2/11/05

Once again, a well-attended night started with Henry and David R grabbing seats early on to get a front row position for the food. They were, however beaten by Harry Hill who not only had third helpings but also raced forward to grab the pudding before Chris had barely put it on the table. The poor lad was hungry.

Forms were issued for election of officers and for once, all places could be filled without resorting to arm-twisting or bribery. I have still not been drummed out so failing a last-minute mutiny, I should be president, VP nomination is Geoff Hunt with Tony hopefully remaining as treasurer and Michael Lacey going for secretary.

Reports were, in the main, brief (except for Ways & Means who went on a bit) (oh, that was me).

The proposed Christmas thank you party on the 21st Dec for Barton Grange will not now take place but some kind of social is planned for the 14th (maybe not at the club house).

The fun run continues to grow under Herb's expert guidance. Herb stated that it was important to identify a principal charity early on so that the children can identify with it. The Barton Grange Grotto is well on

course with staffing slowly being sorted out. Meetings with the manager, Be at Barton Grange have been very productive with an amazing amount of support.

The Stroke Awareness Day is to be renamed as the Stroke & Health Awareness Day and dates have to be arranged so as not to coincide with royal weddings, football finals and the like.

Thanks have been received for Macmillan for the coffee morning money and the help with the tin collection at Tesco.

An appeal for volunteers to help at a careers fair at GMex produced the desired result.

The 16th Nov is to be a games evening at Rainow.

Bob thanked Harry and David Dewhurst for the clay pigeon shoot that was enjoyed by all who went with David P amassing the highest score. Someone said it was because he was nearer to the pigeons.

Henry was SatA and mercilessly extorted money from everyone who had looked at him funny over the last year. Very few were spared.

Gordon

**" How my life was ruined by
Geoffrey Archer " by Peter
Levy**

Certainly a show stopping title and matched by an equally absorbing an enthusiastic presentation by Peter Levy on 9th November.

Peter took us on a journey through the old Fleet Street days of newspaper production when men were men and printing was kept at Caxton technology levels.

His own ' die was cast ' when he joined the Yorkshire Post as a cub reporter whose first task was to sort out the Wisden manuals on the shelves in date order... (*not really cricket*). At this time also the leader writer at the Post distanced himself from the rest of the newsroom by using a quill pen to write up the leaders...(*Yorkshiremen are always a bit cranky. Ed*) . Moving on from here he became Racing Editor of the Daily Star and here he found his mentor in Lloyd Turner who had been moved up (?) from Titbits to edit the Star. Lloyd obviously saw potential in Peter and gave over a substantial print area in the 'paper to horse racing...mainly because he was himself a great lover of the turf to the extent that he even named his palatial home in Surrey, ' Shergar ', after the eponymous stallion whose

disappearance without trace in 1982 rivalled that of Simon Smith.

So far, so good ...but what about Geoffrey Archer, I hear you say ?...well, the story goes that Lloyd Turner , in a fit of pique...and in an effort to top the evolving Archer / Monica Coughlin story, being carried at that time by the Daily Express , went ' front page ' on a story about the actual Archer / Coughlin meeting in a seedy Paddington hotel and unfortunately got the dates wrong. Fast forward to the Criminal Courts of Justice where one Judge Caulfield described Mary Archer as ' fragrant' and directed the jury on the basis that such a ' fragrant' lady could not be accused of ' telling porkies '. Case found for Archer and against the Star and subsequently Lloyd Turner was ' downsided' and he died in 1996 a broken man. Peter also lost his mentor and the chance of progressing his racing column. Most enjoyable insight into the world of ' red top ' journalism to the extent that I cannot remember who was the S.A.A. on the evening..whom he fined.. or who won the raffle.. (*could a career in journalism be beckoning with such attention to detail ?*)

Sam Kennedy

What can be half full, three-quarters full and full, but never empty?

District Conference – September 30th , 2005.

Four intrepid volunteers attended this year's conference in the Isle of Man. The president, two past presidents – and me...as I'd never been to the Isle of Man before and was seeking a new life experience. Believe me, spending three days with Rev Rabone, Henry B. and Captain John was quite an experience!

Of course, we were compelled to have our own private meetings on a regular basis in the hotel bar but still managed to put in an appearance at the main conference over the two day weekend, in addition to which we enjoyed an excellent cabaret performance from Frank (it's the way I tell 'em) Carson.

The conference itself, marshalled by the local Rotary club, was well organised and gave ample opportunity for District Governor, Geoff. Shelmerdine, to strut his stuff upon the stage of a magnificent recently-renovated Villa Marina in Douglas. The speeches were varied and the subjects generally stimulating and, in some cases, truly inspiring.

Particular examples were talks on Mercy ships and Hearing Dogs for the Deaf. We heard from the NSPCC, Inner Wheel, the representatives of R.I. and R.I.B.I. We also had a fine performance from the New Zealand GSE team – complete with a demonstration of the Haka.



Everything went smoothly from our point of view. We even managed a trip round the TT course on the Saturday afternoon. The only shock was the size of our bar bills!



All in all, it was a truly great weekend and reminded us of the added value this great movement provides to a needy world.

Geoff. Hunt.

It wouldn't be a Christmas edition

without some jokes to amuse and some puzzles to confuse!

A new wine for seniors

California vintners in the Napa Valley area, which primarily produces Pinot Blanc, Pinot Noir and Pinot Grigio wines, have developed a new hybrid grape that acts as an anti-diuretic. It is expected to reduce the number of trips older people have to make to the bathroom during the night.

The new wine will be marketed as Pino More.

Word definitions you should know

Intoxication: Euphoria at getting a tax refund, which lasts until you realize it was your money to start with.

Reintarnation: Coming back to life as a hillbilly.

Bozone (n.): The substance surrounding stupid people that stops bright ideas from penetrating. The bozone layer, unfortunately, shows little sign of breaking down in the near future.

Cashtration (n.): The act of buying a house, which renders the subject financially impotent for an indefinite period.

Giraffiti: Vandalism spray-painted very, very high.

Sarchasm: The gulf between the author of sarcastic wit and the person who doesn't get it.

Inoculatte: To take coffee intravenously when you are running late.

MALE PHRASE**MEANING**

"Can I help with dinner?"

Why isn't it already on the table?

"Yes okay"

Means absolutely nothing - it's just a conditioned response

"It would take too long to explain"

I have no idea

"Take a break, you work too hard"

I can't hear the game over the noise of the vacuum cleaner

"That's interesting"

Are you still talking!

"I can't find it"

It didn't fall into my outstretched hands

"That looks terrific"

Please don't try on any more outfits, I'm starving

"We share the housework"

I make the mess, she cleans it

"It's a guy thing"

There is no rational thought pattern connected with it

Some helpful Chinese phrases

I bumped into a coffee table - Ai Bang Mai Ni
I think you need a facelift - Chin Tu Fat
It's very dark in here - Wai So Dim?
Has your flight been delayed? - Hao Long Wei Ting?
That was an unauthorised execution - Lin Ching
I thought you were on a diet - Wai Yu Mun Ching?
This is a tow away zone - No Pah King
Do you know lyrics to the Macarena? - Wai Yu Sing Dum Song?
You are not very bright - Yu So Dum
I got this for free - Ai No Pei
I am not guilty - Wai Hang Mi?
Please, stay a while longer - Wai Go Nao?
Meeting was scheduled for next week - Wai You Kum Nao?
They have arrived - Hia Dei Kum

A man walks into a bar with a slab of asphalt under his arm and says: "A beer please, and one for the road."

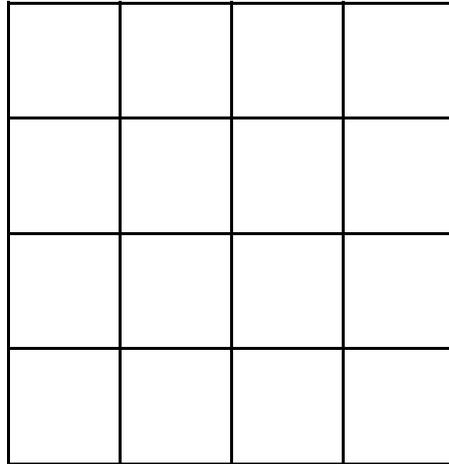
Two aerial antennas meet on a roof, fall in love and get married. The ceremony wasn't much, but the reception was excellent.

A drunk walks into a bar. "Ouch!" he says.

'Doc, I can't stop singing 'The Green, Green Grass of Home.'
"That sounds like Tom Jones Syndrome.'
"Is it common?!"
"It's Not Unusual.'

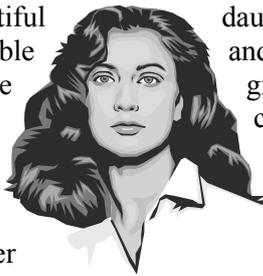
Two cows standing next to each other in a field, Daisy says to Dolly 'I was artificially inseminated this morning.' 'I don't believe you,' said Dolly.' "It's true, no bull!" exclaimed Daisy.

An invisible man marries an invisible woman. The kids were nothing to look at either.

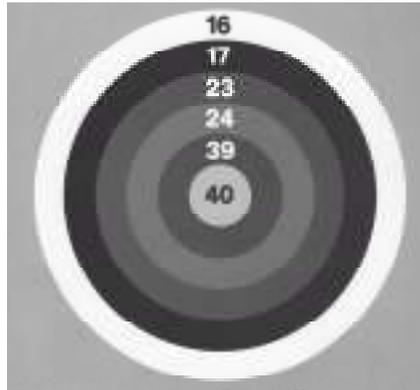


In this grid, colour 4 squares blue, three red, 3 green, 3 yellow and 3 white. Arrange them so that no two of the same colour are in a line vertically, horizontally or diagonally.

A poor man owed a large debt to a money-lender, who, desiring the man's beautiful daughter, proposed a deal. He would put a white pebble and a black pebble into an empty money bag and the girl would have to choose one of them. If she chose the black, she would become his wife and her father's debt would be cancelled. If she chose the white, she could remain with her father, the debt to be extinguished. In sheer desperation, the father and daughter agreed. As the money-lender selected the fate-deciding pebbles from the pebble strewn path, the girl noticed with horror that he had dishonestly chosen two black ones. He then asked her to reach into the money bag and select the pebble that was to decide her future. What should she do next?



Target Practice



How many arrows are needed to score exactly 100?

.....

MENsa - I don't think so!

Solve the clues, and you will find that every answer has 'MEN' somewhere in it.

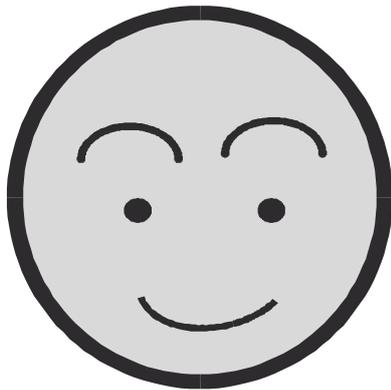
Clues:

1. Collection of wild animals
2. Alteration to a document
3. Measurement
4. Increased
5. Endwise meeting.
6. Skin for writing on
7. Cleaning ladies

1. **MEN**
2. . **MEN**
3. .. **MEN**
4. ... **MEN** ...
5. **MEN** ..
6. **MEN** .
7. **MEN**

S A P S I O N A L
 U R H Y I T R I U
 O O G O V R A T R
 I T O H R O O B E
 G T S R P R A B I
 I C E L R E T I L
 T I U O R M Y A T
 A T C R E U T N I
 R C O A T I O N O

Commencing always with the centre letter 'P' spell out eight 11-letter words traveling in any direction. Each letter can only be used once.



He who
 laughs, lasts!

Togas - If you were Caesar you would have ordered 1000 togas, since XL = 40, L = 50 and M = 1000 in Roman numerals!

In the year 2005, the Lord came unto Noah, who was now living in Australia, 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".

Six months later, the Lord looked down and saw Noah weeping in his yard.... 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 permit.- I've been arguing with the inspector about the need for a sprinkler system.

My neighbours claim that I've violated the neighbourhood zoning laws by building the Ark in my yard and exceeding the height limitations.- We had to go to VCAT 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 trees in order to save the spotted owl. I tried to convince the environmentalists that I needed the wood to save the owls. 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. Then the EPA 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 minorities I'm supposed to hire for my building crew. Also, the trades unions say I can't use my sons. They insist I have to hire only Union workers with Ark building experience. To make matters worse, the Tax Office seized all my assets, claiming I'm trying to leave the country illegally with endangered species. 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 government beat me to it."

Diary

November 30	No meeting - 5th Wednesday
December 7	Committees and EGM
December 14	Christmas Dinner at Bramall Park Golf Club
December 21	No meeting
December 28	No meeting
January 4	Committees
*January 11	Grotto Debrief
January 18	Tsunami update (Mike Payne, Asst. DG)
*January 25	DG Geoff Shelmerdine
February 1	Committees
*February 8	Rose/Sheard
February 15	Sheppard/Stevenson
*February 22	Club Services
March 1	Committees
*March 8	Sykes/Thomas
March 15	Vine/Yule
*March 22	Club Services
March 29	No meeting - 5th Wednesday

Please note that the programme is subject to change. Please keep Geoff Hunt informed of intended speakers or visits. * indicates that we will have the function room. Other meetings in the bar area.



If Caesar ordered 40 extra-large togas and 50 large togas, how many medium-sized togas did he order?

Job rota

Date	Speaker host	Bulletin	S at A
November 30	T Burch	D Dewhurst	A Newsome
December 7	Committees	D Rabone	J Meeus
December 14	Christmas dinner: Bramhall Park Golf Club		
December 21	No meeting		
December 28	No meeting		
2006			
January 4	Committees	J Sykes	D Rose
January 11	Grotto debrief	J Sheard	D Poizer
January 18	T Sheppard	G Yule	S Kennedy
January 25	N Loveland	M Hurst	J Thomas
February 1	Committees	G Vine	G Hunt
February 8	B Stevenson	D Dev	M McLeod
February 15	M Lacey	D Allport	H Barker
February 22	G Jackson	J Mould	R Malabon
March 1	Committees	H Hill	D McKeith
March 8	B Batty	H Boyes	T Burch
March 15	D Dewhurst	A Newsome	D Rabone
March 22	J Meeus	D Rose	J Sykes
March 29	No meeting: 5th Wednesday		

If you cannot attend, please find a replacement!

Answers to puzzles

Y	B	W	G
G	R	Y	B
B	W	G	R
R	Y	B	W

The daughter should drop the pebble and looking suitably contrite, point out that it must have been the opposite colour to the one remaining in the bag.

Six arrows will score 100 - 17, 17, 17, 17, 16 and 16.

MENagerie aMENdment diMENsion aug-
 MENted abutMENts parchMENT
 CharwoMEN



PROBABILITY PERMUTATION PROCREATION
 PLUTOCRATIC PRESTIGIOUS PHOTOGRAPHY
 PROVISIONAL PORTRAITURE

BLIND RUN

Mrs Joan Goodall, 3 Poise Brook Drive, Offerton
Tel: 456 2076 Pick up 7.15 pm

Wyn and Harold Lawson, 170 Ben Davies Court, Romiley
Tel: 406 9213 Pick up at 7.00 pm

Mrs Dorothy Birch, 53 Mill Lane, Woodley
Tel: 355 3252 Pick up 7.10 pm

Bernard Sharp and Edith Fidler no longer wish to go to Walthew House on Tuesday evenings. Ring the four above up Sunday or Monday to check that your passengers still need a lift. If you can't get through, go round anyway at the appointed time. Let Geoff Hunt know if you get stuck. Please swap with someone if you can't do your appointed run. During holiday periods, Walthew House may be closed. Cancellations will be announced at club meetings. To reach the Lawsons from Stockport go under the railway bridge by Romily railway station. The first on the left is Guywood Lane. Go up and take the second left. There is a passage leading to Ben Davies Court; they live in the downstairs flat.

November 29	J Sheard	B Stevenson
December 6	J Sykes	R Taylor
December 13	J Thomas	G Vine
December 20	G Yule	D Allport
2006		
January 3	H Barker	B Batty
January 10	H Boyes	T Burch
January 17	S Davies	D Dev
January 24	D Dewhurst	G Hunt
January 31	M Hurst	G Jackson
February 7	M Lacey	N Loveland
February 14	R Malabon	D McKeith
February 21	J Meeus	J Mould
February 28	A Newsome	D Poizer
March 7	D Rabone	D Rose
March 14	J Sheard	T Sheppard
March 21	B Stevenson	J Sykes
March 28	J Thomas	G Vine

KELVIN

Kelvin was without doubt one of the most popular and well-liked members of our club. He will be sadly missed by us all. Indeed it's fair to say our meetings will never be quite the same without him.

As a Rotarian he was fully committed. In every post he held – including that of President, he always gave 110%, his enthusiasm and sense of fun seeming to bring out the best in those around him. He was very much a people person; highly approachable, blessed with great sensitivity and a warm personality; qualities which inevitably drew people towards him.

Communication was Kelvin's great skill. His timing and delivery were always superb, whether he was making a committee report, fining all and sundry as Sergeant at Arms, or merely telling a joke, (at which he was a master). These were skills that surely served him well in his business life. How sad therefore that they should be tested to the limit during his illness, and what character and bravery he showed throughout.

Outside of the club Kelvin's life revolved very much around his family, to whom he was devoted. To be fair however, when he referred to "my boys", it was possible that he was talking not about his two sons and Grandson Arthur, but maybe, his beloved Spurs football club, which he had supported from being a boy. He was also passionate about his golf – ex Captain of Cheadle and more recently a member of Bramall Park.

Kelvin's approach to the game of golf typified his whole persona. Not for him the verbal outbursts or club banging following an errant shot (and he did make a few), but rather, a wry chuckle or a muttered "oh Kelvin!" and then on to the next shot.

I don't believe there was anyone who didn't immediately take to Kelvin, right from a first encounter. Most of those who knew him well came to regard him with great affection and will feel privileged to have enjoyed his friendship.

For all of us in this club, his passing will leave a gap, which may never be completely filled and represents the loss of a highly respected and much loved man.