



MARCH 8, 2017

This week’s program featured Lynn McGeachy Schultz, a former member of our club, who was talking about the new animal shelter. She was introduced by Rotarian Jennifer Hill who told us that Lynn is a great volunteer and has served on many boards. Lynn also was the president of St. Clair College for a number of years.

On behalf of the Friends of the New Animal Shelter, Lynn was telling us of the need for a new animal shelter. This shelter will be owned by the municipality but operated by PAW Rescue when it opens.

Lynn told us that experts are suggesting there are benefits to children who are experiencing stress in their lives if these children spend time reading to cats and dogs.

In addition, students can volunteer at the shelter for credits.



Speaker Lynn McGeachy Schultz

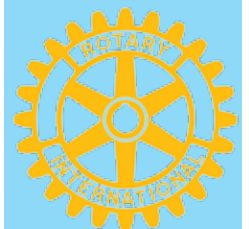


Jennifer Hill Introduced our speaker

The new shelter for Chatham-Kent hopefully will see construction started next spring It will be located on 3.25 acres behind the existing shelter on Park Ave. East.

The new building will include 6,000 sq. ft. with 15 dog kennels, including outdoor runs, 3 cat rooms and a community education room.

Council supported the allocation of \$500,000 to the total project cost. More than half of the funds required will be raised with an active fund-raising program.





The Rotary Club of Chatham

E-Bulletin

35 Thames St., Chatham • 519-354-8300

Volunteers continue to be an integral part of making this a reality.

Michelle Wright is heading a fund-raising concert on March 10th. An art show is scheduled for March 1st.

There are many ways that you can help, such as sponsor a room, attend an event or adopt an animal.

On behalf of our club, Rotarian Doug Sulman thanked Lynn for updating us on the shelter.



Doug Sulman thanked our guest speaker

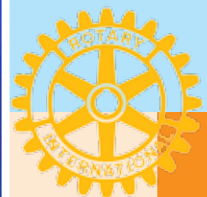
WAYS YOU CAN HELP

TALK ABOUT THE PROJECT

JOIN THE FUNDRAISING

ATTEND AN EVENT

ADOPT AN ANIMAL



Looking Back 25 years



1993 Chatham Rotary Club 1994

Here is a photo of the Chatham Rotary Club taken during the year 1993 - 1994, about 25 years ago. At that time, the meetings were held at Christ Anglican Church near the bus transfer location. Meetings were held at this location for many decades. The meals were soup and sandwiches, supplied by Marcel's catering for most of those years.

Do you recognize any members? Some of us looked a bit younger then but, hopefully, you can still recognize a few. The photo was taken in front of the side entrance to the hall.

Note that suits and ties were expected when you went to a Rotary meeting then.



Happy Notices

BIRTHDAYS

Barry Fraser
March 10

ANNIVERSARIES

None

INVITATION

Join the club
at the

Unigasco Lounge
Capitol Theatre

To Watch

THE RETROFEST PARADE

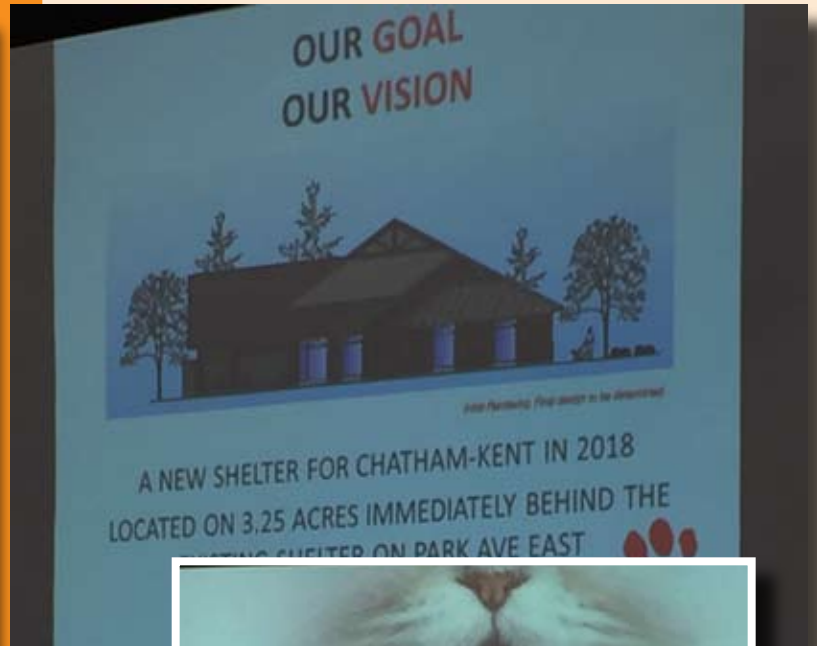
go by!

On May 26th, 2017

5:30 - 9:00 pm

hors d'oeuvres included • cash bar

Tickets: \$30 (approximately)



NEXT WEEK

POLIO UPDATE

Keith Koke

UPCOMING PROGRAMS

March 22

Citizens Online Reporting

CST Ed Rota and CST Brent Milne

March 29

Terry Smith

Classification Talk

Paul Mayrand received this email from exchange student Rachel Bultje.

Hi Paul,

It's been a while since my last update and since then, quite a lot has happened.

I'm currently in my second week of vacation, and I go back to school on Monday ... most unfortunate.

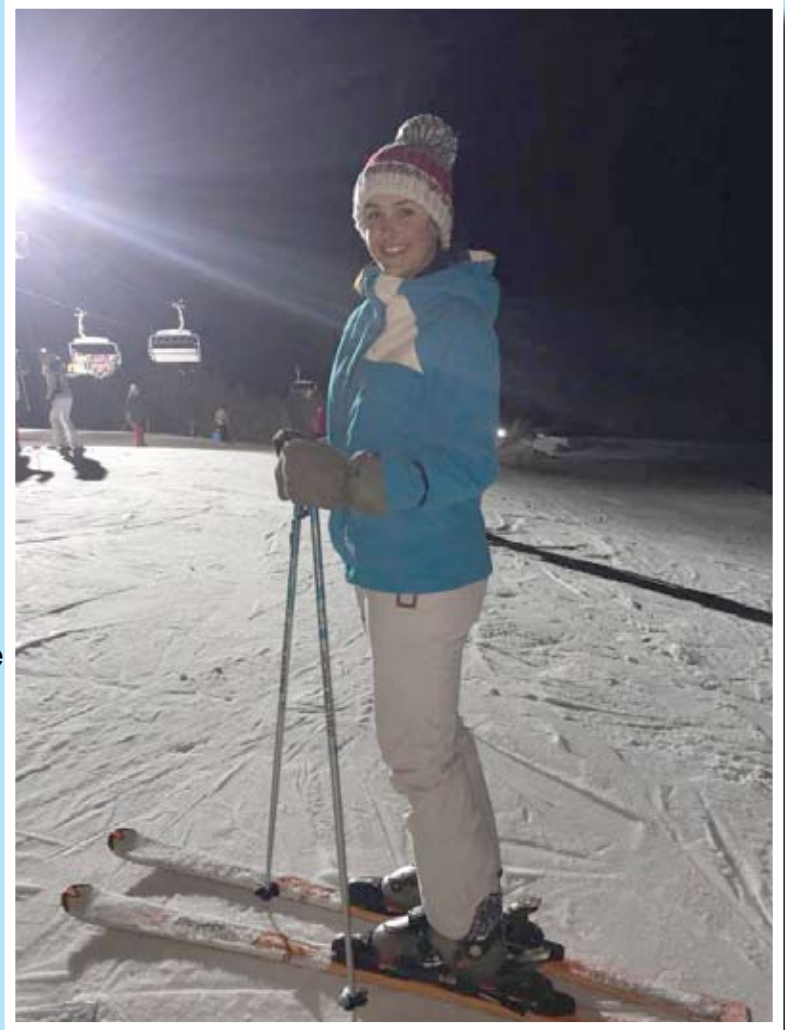
However, the first week of vacation was really cool! My fourth and last host family invited me to go with them to the French Alps, close to the Italian border, to go skiing for a week! It took 6 hours in a car to get there, and she has four children, so it was a little tight. The mom is divorced, and she has an 18 year old super genius (in his fourth year of university), a 15 yr old girl is going to Colombia for her exchange next year, a 9 year old boy, who is constantly fighting with the super genius, and a little 2.5yr old boy, who is the most unhappy kid I've ever seen.

Being with the family for the whole week was a struggle, I constantly had to keep my head cool, and stay patient, while everything happened. Everyday, at least one cup of pop or juice or water was hit off the table, sometimes a glass, sometimes plastic, either way, I was always cleaning it up.

Apart from the interesting family, I skied every day, in the French Alps, at a place called Val Cenis. The daughter decided to learn how to snowboard, so I couldn't ski with her, so every day, I skied with the super genius. There wasn't a lot of snow at all, it hadn't snowed for over 3 weeks before we came, and the weather was incredibly warm. One day it got up to 15°C, pretty big difference from the -15° weather in Quebec where I usually ski. Each and every day was blue skies and lots and lots of sun. I have a pretty big tan line on my face from my ski goggles.

Before the vacation, the senior class of high school had their practice go of the Baccalauréat, and it was 4 days of testing. The school wanted me to still join the class, but I wouldn't have to do the tests, I could do whatever I'd like, as long as it doesn't involve a phone, iPad, computer, or music. The tests were 3 hours minimum. One in the morning, one in the afternoon. I asked my councillor if I had to go, and he is pretty strict with school, so he told me if the school wants me to go, then I go. His wife was not okay with that, neither was my host mom, so I went the first morning, so I did what they wanted me to do, and after that, my host mom wrote a note to the school saying that I was sick. I was so thankful because if I had to go on the Tuesday, I would have had to do nothing for a 5 hour exam of economics.

The weekend before that, I went to Bescançon with Carmen, another Canadian, to visit Maya, an American exchange student, in my district. It was really nice, even though the weather was gross and rainy. We went to an amazing Indian restaurant for Carmen's birthday and we went shopping. One really creepy thing happened. We were all walking in town, talking English, and this older man



Rachel skiing in Northern France

butts into our conversation and asks where we're from, which is a pretty normal thing to happen. We explained where we're from and why we're here and basically the usual information about exchange. He was pretty nice at the beginning, and he just seemed interested, but then when we tried explaining that we needed to get going, he would cut us off and keep talking. Then he asked where we were staying, what our numbers were, and we said we weren't comfortable giving away that kind of personal information, then he asked, "well how is THIS going to work out between all of us?" We got really creeped out by that. And we said, we need to leave, our host mom is calling us to come back home, then he asked where we were going, and then he said that he was going the same way. We got out of there but it was still really creepy. Usually in touristy towns, when the locals hear people speak English, they ignore us, but this man was different.

I also lost my phone in the train station. It slipped out of my pocket when I was sitting down, and I didn't realize, and a person picked it up. So, I don't have a phone right now.

I'm not sure if I told you about the dinner I got to go to with my club president, the things I tell people are starting to get jumbled in my head. Here it is just in case.

So it was the birthday dinner of my club president's older daughter and they wanted me to join them. They've never taken an exchange student with them to this tradition, so I felt pretty stinking special. I got dressed up, in a nice skirt and shirt and I borrowed a blazer from the younger daughter. We go to a super fancy restaurant in Epinal, and I look at the menu, €89. It took all of my will power to keep a cool and collected head in such a fancy restaurant, making sure I was tiring properly, that I used the right fork, the right glass, and not spill anything on me.

For the appetizers, everyone was served little bowls of, what the French call, aperitifs. Basically little salty snacks to go with a beverage, usually champagne. My starter, was a plate of 5-6 different types of foie gras, a little taste of each. It was delicious. My main meal was pigeon. My first time ever eating pigeon. It was really good, there were 3 different styles of the meat, with the best mashed potatoes I've ever had. After that, there was a cheese course, a huge tray of so many different types of cheese. I got the family to help me pick. Then comes the crazy part.

The "avant-dessert", two little bowls of a gelato or something frozen like that, to cleanse the palate, and to prepare the mouth for the main dessert. Then the dessert comes, and there was a choice, a soufflé, or the dessert cart, I chose the soufflé. It was so delicious. The restaurant people saw me watching, very intently, the younger daughter choosing 4 desserts from the dessert cart, and said that I could choose a couple too if I wanted, free of charge. So I did. After that, I was positively stuffed, and I said that to the family, and they looked at me with a smile and said, there's an "après-dessert". I didn't believe them, I couldn't possibly believe that there could be a dessert for after the dessert. But sure enough there was. The french call it petits-fours. Little pastries to go with coffee or tea. I didn't drink any coffee or tea, but I did try a mini macaron. We got back home at 1:30am.

If you have any questions of my questions, feel free to ask! I just send the big things of what happens in these updates.

Rachel.

P.S. My flights are booked to go back home. It's the 19th of July, a Wednesday. I will be the last in my district in France to leave.

