

# Rotary O-Pinion

## ROTARY OPENS OPPORTUNITIES

Meeting each Monday 12:00 p.m. – Owatonna Country Club

**Four way test:** 1) Is it the truth? 2) Is it fair to all concerned?;  
3) Will it build good will and better friendships? 4) Will it be beneficial to all concerned?

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**FACEBOOK PAGE:** [www.facebook.com/RotaryClubofOwatonna](http://www.facebook.com/RotaryClubofOwatonna)

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**THE PRIMARY PURPOSE OF ROTARY IS TO SUPPORT COMMUNITY INITIATIVES THAT INCLUDE LEADERSHIP OPPORTUNITIES SO THAT MEMBERS WILL ENGAGE IN SERVICE ACTIVITIES THAT PROMOTE YOUTH IN OUR COMMUNITY AND AROUND THE WORLD.**

### PROGRAMS

March 8: Dr, “Nuga”, Pres, Riverland and Barb Embacher, V.P. Academic Affairs

March 15: Mayor Tom Kuntz/Kris Busse: State of the City

March 22: Keith Hiller, Owatonna Police Chief

March 29: Maureen Schlobohm and Nancy Ness, co-directors of Community Pathways

April 5: Roger Warehime, Manager, Owatonna Public Utilities

April 12: Owatonna Parks and Recreation: We All Play Report and check presentation

April 19: Rick Heidick: Fast for Hope

April 26: Jenna Tuma, New Owatonna Parks and Recreation Director

May 3: Open

May 10: OHS National Honor Society (?)

My 17: Open

May 24: Open

May 31: Memorial Day...no meeting

# ROTARY O'PINION

Monday, March 15, 2021

Editor: Todd Hale

**THIS WEEK:** The “State of the City” presented by ROTARIANS Mayor Tom Kuntz and City Administrator Kris Busse.

**BIRTHDAYS:** None

**MARCH STUDENTS:** Abigail Moran, Alix Bettin, Ashton Jensen, Lauren Borgerding, Nolan Burmeister

**NOTES FOR ROTARIANS:** This Wednesday is St. Patrick’s Day. A bit of levity this week. A few Irish jokes that your editor has collected. Enjoy!

This story happened a while ago in Dublin, and even though it sounds like an Alfred Hitchcock tale, it’s true. John Bradford, a Dublin University student, was on the side of the road hitch-hiking on a very dark night and in the midst of a big storm. The night was rolling on and no car went by. The storm was so strong he could hardly see a few feet ahead of him. Suddenly, he saw a car slowly coming towards him and stopped. John, desperate for shelter and without thinking about it, got into the car and closed the door...only to realize there was nobody behind the wheel and the engine wasn’t running. The car started moving slowly. John looked at the road ahead and saw a curve approaching. Scared, he started to pray, begging for his life. Then, just before the car hit the curve, a hand appeared out of nowhere through the window, and turned the wheel. John, paralyzed with terror watched as the hand came through the window, but never touched or harmed him. Shortly thereafter, John saw the lights of a pub appear down the road, so gathering strength he jumped out of the car and ran to it. Wet and out of breath, he rushed inside and started telling everybody about the horrible experience he just had. A silence enveloped the pub when everybody realized he was crying and wasn’t drunk. Suddenly, the door opened and two other people walked in from the dark and stormy night. They, like John, were also soaked and out of breath. Looking around, and seeing Bradford sobbing at the bar, one said to the other, ”Look, Paddy...there’s that idiot that got in the car while we were pushing it!

What is Irish arthritis? You get stiff in a different joint every night!

An Irishman is driving through the city of Dublin on St. Paddy’s Day and his car is weaving violently all over the road. An Irish cop pulls him over. “So,” says the cop. “Where have you been?” “I’ve been to the pub,” slurs the Irishman. “Well,” says the cop, “It looks like you’ve had quite a few.” “I did all right,” the Topsy Irishman says with a smile. “Did you know,” says the cop, standing straight and folding his arms, “that a few intersections back, your wife fell out of your car?” “Oh, thank heavens,” sighs the Irishman. “For a minute there, I thought I’d gone deaf.”

Paddy and Mike get a pilot to fly them to Canada to hunt moose. They bag six. As Paddy and Mike start loading the plane for the return trip, the pilot says, “This plane can only take four of those. The two lads object strongly. “Last year we shot six and the pilot let us put them all on board...he had the same plane as yours.” Reluctantly, the pilot gives in and all six are loaded. However, even with full power, the little plane can’t handle the load and down it goes, crashing in the middle of nowhere. A few moments later, climbing out of the wreckage, Paddy asks Mike, “Any idea where we are?” Mike says, “I think we’re pretty close to where we crashed last year!”

It was raining hard and a huge puddle had formed in front of an Irish pub. An old man stood beside the puddle holding a stick with a string on the ene and jiggled it up and down in the water. A curious gentleman asked what he was doing. “Fishing” replied the old man. “Poor old fool,” thought the gentleman, so he invited the old man to have a drink in the pub. Feeling like he should start some conversation while they were sipping their whisky, the gentleman asked, “And, how many have you caught?” The fisherman replied, “You’re the eighth today.”

**HAPPY ST. PATRICK’S DAY!!!**