



# THE ROTARWAVE



THE ROTARY CLUB OF SURFERS PARADISE

PO BOX 5267, Gold Coast MC. 9726

<http://surfersparadiserotary.org>

Volume 67 Issue 28– 12.02.18

Meetings – Monday 6.30pm – Fables Restaurant – Mantra Legends Hotel – Surfers Paradise



RI Pres Ian Risley; DG Darrell Brown; Pres Sheila Ponting

Date	19 Feb	26 Feb	5 Mar
Chair	Stephen Beckett	Peter Kumnick	Alan Midwood
Door	Stuart Fairley	Alan Guignon	Bert Shenko
Fellowship	Bill Crouch	Don Kissell	Bill White
Toast	Kirk Mason	Adrian Smallacombe	Sue Brown
Thanks	Donna Gillett-Shaw	Catherine Palin-Brinkworth	Jason Williams

## Guest of Honour



PP Alan Midwood was awarded a Paul Harris Fellow by President Sheila in recognition of his 40 years of Service through the Rotary Club of Surfers Paradise.

## Forthcoming program

Date	Speaker	Topic
19 Feb	PDG Michael Irving	Strategic planning
26 Feb	Lindsay Wallace	Gold Coast Arts Centre
5 Mar		Member behind the Badge

## THE ROTARY FOUR WAY TEST

Of the things we say and do:

Is it the TRUTH?

Is it fair to ALL CONCERNED?

Will it build GOODWILL, and BETTER FRIENDSHIPS?

Will it be BENEFICIAL to all concerned?



In attendance on this auspicious occasion was Alan's family, Barbara, daughter, Helen, and son, David.

Congratulation Alan, on achieving this milestone.

## A Snippet of our Youth Program.



Our RYLA awardees: Sam Lines, Georgia Ferguson and Sera Ozden with David Midwood.

Georgia spoke very emotionally about the effects that the RYLA experience had on her. She listed her “dreams” which she intends to follow.

Sera found it an amazing experience going in with no expectations. She found that she overcame a number of phobias during the camp, from being afraid of water to being neck deep in a pond of muddy water.

Sam had trouble making connections and had no lasting friendships or supportive group outside of the family. He found that within the framework of the camp, he has made close friendships that are going to last. “It was an incredible experience”

## Rotary Youth Exchange



Our student, Bridget Moloney and her mother, Kelly, here with Donna and Sheila.

Bridget spoke of her year in Japan. From having no Japanese language prior to leaving, Bridget was able to speak with Japanese guests in the restaurant.

Bridget’s year was not easy. She struggled to learn the language. With no language, she had trouble making friends and joining the student activities.

This changed in July after the students from the northern hemisphere returned home and the new students arrived. This tended to impress on her that she had made strides with the language and she became “Mum” to the new arrivals.

Bridget had only one family during the year. Her host father became President during the exchange and they wanted to continue to host her. Her host mother thought of her as a fourth child in the family and treated her accordingly. They were very generous.

Regardless of the trials and tribulations that she experienced, Bridget through overcoming these has grown in confidence and maturity so that no matter what, she will be able to handle life at Uni in Sydney this year.

Bridget and her mother were very thankful for the opportunity that Rotary and this Club has offered her.

Best wishes for your future and don’t be a stranger.

## Visitors to our Club



Jason introduced his daughter, Felicity.



Bert welcomed our AG David Baguley





It was lovely to see Jennifer with us.



Sue honing her skills as Chair. Well done.

### Announcements:

#### **Donna Gillett-Shaw**

Donna thanked members for their stamps. Special mention was made of Roger Bailey who still send her stamps. Very much appreciated. Thanks Roger

#### **Secretary Sue**

Sue mentioned the **Chinese New Year Dinner** on Tuesday 20 February. Cost \$50  
If interested, please contact Sue. A table of 10 is being sought.

**Rosters for Sizzles** at Bunnings Mermaid Waters as under:-

Sunday 25<sup>th</sup> Feb – 7.30am-11.30am - Sue M, Alan M, Donna

11.30am- 3.30pm - Bert, Gordon, Rosi

Sunday 4<sup>th</sup> March – 7.30am-11.30am – Gordon, Sue B, Sue B's friend Jillian

11.30am-3.30pm – Bert, Steve, Rosi

Sunday 1<sup>st</sup> April – 7.30am-11.30am – Gordon, Sue B, Donna

11.30am-3.30pm – Bert, Adrian, Rosi

#### **Easter Raffle**

Collection of items for Easter Raffle. Collection will be from now until the 5<sup>th</sup> March

#### **Golden Wheels Dinner**

Reminder that the dinner at GW Villas will be on Monday 26<sup>th</sup> March. Catering list will be distributed early March.

#### **Social Secretary**

Sue Montgomery will be taking over all Social Secretary duties from Monday 19<sup>th</sup> Feb.

#### **Bert Shenko**

Bert advised that the Sausage Sizzle on Saturday, 10<sup>th</sup> achieved almost \$500 nett.

#### **Phil Dunsford**

#### **Clean Up Australia Day Sunday, 4 March 2018**

Phil has secured Rotary Park, Cascade Gardens including the Kokoda Memorial Walk area as our clean-up site.

Phil said we start at 8.30am and finish at 11.00am when a delightful morning tea will be enjoyed in our Rotary Park under the shade of our tent..

We will be supplied with bags and a sharps bin. Water will also be provided.

Phil suggests we bring **gardening gloves, hats and sunscreen cream and a chair** to rest your weary bones while you enjoy the morning tea.

#### **Joint Meeting**

Our next planned joint meeting with Runaway Bay will be at our meeting place on the 19<sup>th</sup> March 2018.

#### **Bill Crouch**

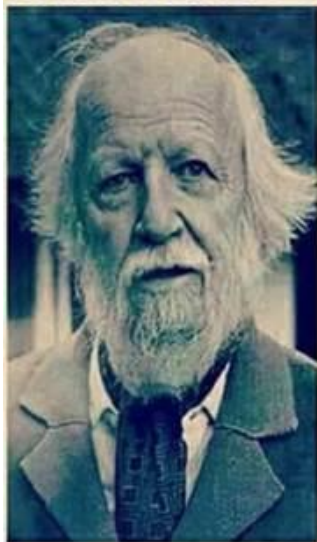
Anyone contemplating joining the Takasaki trip on 15,16,17 November please contact Bill

#### **Catherine Palin-Brinkworth**

Catherine advised that 15 registrations from our Club had been received for the District Conference.

Please get your Conference Registrations in as soon as possible

## Now here's a man who understands women.....



William Golding  
British Novelist, Playwright & Poet  
1911 --1993

I think women are foolish to pretend they are equal to men. They are far superior and always have been. Whatever you give a woman, she will make greater. If you give her sperm, she will give you a baby. If you give her a house, she will give you a home. If you give her groceries, she will give you a meal. If you give her a smile, she will give you her heart. She multiplies and enlarges what is given to her. So, if you give her any crap, be ready to receive a ton of shit!

This was an article submitted to a 1999 Louisville Sentinel contest to find out who had the wildest Christmas dinners. It won first prize.

### Christmas With Louise

As a joke, my brother Jay used to hang a pair of panty hose over his fireplace before Christmas. He said all he wanted was for Santa to fill them.

What they say about Santa checking the list twice must be true because every Christmas morning, although Jay's kids' stockings overflowed, his poor pantyhose hung sadly empty.

One year I decided to make his dream come true. I put on sunglasses and went in search of an inflatable love doll. They don't sell those things at Wal-Mart. I had to go to an adult bookstore downtown.

If you've never been in an X-rated store, don't go. You'll only confuse yourself. I was there an hour saying things like, "What does this do?" "You're kidding me!" "Who would buy that?" Finally, I made it to the inflatable doll section.

I wanted to buy a standard, uncomplicated doll that could also substitute as a passenger in my truck so I could use the car pool lane during rush hour.

Finding what I wanted was difficult. "Love Dolls" come in many different models. The top of the line, according to the side of the box, could do things I'd never heard of. I settled for "Lovable

Louise." She was at the bottom of the price scale.

To call Louise a "doll" took a huge leap of imagination.

On Christmas Eve and with the help of an old bicycle pump, Louise came to life.

My sister-in-law was in on the plan and let me in during the wee morning hours. Long after Santa had come and gone, I filled the dangling pantyhose with Louise's pliant legs and bottom. I also ate some cookies and drank what remained of a glass of milk on a nearby tray. I went home, and giggled for a couple of hours.

The next morning my brother called to say that Santa had been to his house and left a present that had made him VERY happy but had left the dog confused. She would bark, start to walk away, then come back and bark some more.

We all agreed that Louise should remain in her panty hose so the rest of the family could admire her when they came over for the traditional Christmas dinner.

My grandmother noticed Louise the moment she walked in the door. "What in the hell is that?" she asked.

My brother quickly explained, "It's a doll."

"Who would play with something like that?" Granny snapped.

I kept my mouth shut.

"Where are her clothes?" Granny continued.

"Boy, that turkey sure smells nice, Gran," Jay said, to steer her into dining room.

But Granny was relentless. "Why doesn't she have any teeth?"

Again, I could have answered, but why would I? It was Christmas and no one wanted to ride in the back of the ambulance saying, "Hang on Granny, hang on!"

My grandfather, a delightful old man with poor eyesight, sidled up to me and said, "Hey, who's the naked gal by the fireplace?"

I told him she was Jay's friend.

A few minutes later I noticed Grandpa by the mantel, talking to Louise. Not just talking, but actually flirting. It was then that we realized this might be Grandpa's last Christmas at home.

The dinner went well. We made the usual small talk about who had died, who was dying, and who should be killed, when suddenly Louise made a noise like my father in the bathroom in the morning. Then she lurched from the mantel, flew around the room twice, and fell in a heap in front of the sofa. The cat screamed. I passed cranberry sauce through my nose, and Grandpa ran across the room, fell to his knees, and began administering mouth-to-mouth resuscitation.

My brother fell back over his chair and wet his pants.

Granny threw down her napkin, stomped out of the room, and sat in the car.

It was indeed a Christmas to treasure and remember.

Later in my brother's garage, we conducted a thorough examination to decide the cause of Louise's collapse. We discovered that Louise had suffered from a hot ember to the back of her right thigh.

Fortunately, thanks to a wonder drug called duct tape, we restored her to perfect health.

I can't wait until next Christmas.