

ROTARY CLUB OF COROWA



PRESIDENT: PAUL MOWLAM

WEEKLY BULLETIN

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LAST MEETING.

Guest Speaker Jenny Pfeiffer was born in Corowa (in the late 70's) to parents with a wine making background, her father being the winemaker at Lindemans. After moving from Corowa, the family returned again in 1984 and bought the site of the present winery. After studying Law, Jenny returned to the winery in 2000 and became winemaker. In 2009 she won the Young Winemaker of the Year award. Jenny is a great believer in 'wine exchange students' and has spent time in wineries in France and Portugal as winemaker and learnt a lot about small family wineries. Pfeiffer Wines have hosted several wine exchange students for periods of 2/4 months.



INTERNATIONAL TOAST

Stephen proposed a toast to the Rotary Club of Central Port of Spain. Port of Spain is the capital of the Republic of Trinidad and Tobago. The club was formed in 1980 and meets for lunch on Thursdays.

ROTARY INFORMATION

Margaret read an article from The Rotarian written by R.I. President Kalyan Banerjee – Rotary and its work remain unknown to many people in the world.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

- Article in Rotayak magazine from Brittany
- Council have given permission to erect the Polio Plus sign.

ATTENDANCE

73.9% with no birthdays.

APOLOGIES/GUESTS TO CRAIG 60335814

	4/8/2011	11/8/2011	18/8/2011
Programme	Narelle Mann Life story	Cindy Hutton Cancer Council	Assembly
Chairman	Neil	Chris	Arthur
Treasurer	Graham B	Neil	Chris
Rotary Grace	Graeme C	Graham B	Neil
Loyal Toast	Wal	Graeme C	Graham B
Intl. Toast	Ian B	Wal	Graeme C
Rotary Info	Arthur	Ian B	Wal
Sergeants Help	John	Arthur	Ian B

Overheard at last meeting

Poo-bah Paul, anxious to impress exchange student Axel with his knowledge of French, was heard to utter several words in French (?). Axel turned to Stephen and in a low voice asked "what's he saying".

The only way to get rid of temptation is to yield to it.

A still tongue makes a wise head.

A man's work is from sun to sun but a woman's work is never done.

A word to the wise is enough

If I agreed with you we'd both be wrong.

How is it that one careless match can start a forest fire, but it takes a whole box to start a campfire?

I discovered I scream the same way whether I'm about to be devoured by a great white shark or if a piece of seaweed touches my foot.

I intend to live forever. So far, so good.

One Sunday morning, the pastor noticed little Alex standing in the foyer of the church staring up at a large plaque. It was covered with names and small flags mounted on either side of it. The six-year old had been staring at the plaque for some time, so the pastor walked up, stood beside the little boy, and said quietly, "Good morning, Alex." "Good morning Pastor," he replied, still focused on the plaque. "Pastor, what is this?" The pastor said, "Well, son, it's a memorial to all the young men and women who died in the service." Soberly, they just stood together, staring at the large plaque. Finally, little Alex's voice, barely audible and trembling with fear, asked, "Which service, the 8:30 or the 10:30?"

EVE'S SIDE OF THE STORY

After three weeks in the Garden of Eden, God came to visit Eve. "So, how is everything going?" inquired God.

"It is all so beautiful, God," she replied. "The sunrises and sunsets are breathtaking, the smells, the sights, everything is wonderful, but I have just one problem. It's these breasts you have given me. The middle one pushes the other two out and I am constantly knocking them with my arms, catching them on branches and snagging them on bushes. They're a real pain." And Eve went on to tell God that since many other parts of her body came in pairs, such as her limbs, eyes, ears, etc. She felt that having only two breasts might leave her body more "symmetrically balanced". "That's a fair point," replied God, "But it was my first shot at this, you know. I gave the animals six breasts, so I figured that you needed only half of those, but I see that you are right. I will fix it up right away."

And God reached down, removed the middle breast and tossed it into the bushes.

Three weeks passed and God once again visited Eve in the Garden of Eden.. "Well, Eve, how is my favourite creation?" "Just fantastic," she replied, "But for one oversight. You see, all the animals are paired off. The ewe has a ram and the cow has her bull. All the animals have a mate except me. I feel so alone." God thought for a moment and said, "You know, Eve, you are right. How could I have overlooked this? You do need a mate and I will immediately create a man from a part of you. Let's see....where did I put that useless boob?"