



**Our mission**

Kiwaniis is a global organization of volunteers dedicated to changing the world, one child and one community at a time.

Send newsletter info, stories, jokes, etc. to:

[goldenk.newsletter@gmail.com](mailto:goldenk.newsletter@gmail.com)

DEADLINE is Thursday for the next week's newsletter.

Meetings on Tuesdays 9-10 am  
*Guests welcome!*

**OFFICERS**

**President**  
John Brubaker

**President-elect**  
Jeff Stewart

**Past President**  
Dave Marvin

**Secretary**  
Hugh Price

**Treasurer**  
Harold Boyer

**Directors:**  
Allen Green  
Mart Cooley  
Nancy Brown  
Steve Armstead  
Bill Fennone

**Membership Lists**  
Don Edminster

**Grocery Cards**  
Sam Kornfeld

**Food Bank**  
Steve Armstead

**Reporting Community Service Hrs:**

If it is easier for you, please report your service hours to Carroll's email: [jancar68@comcast.net](mailto:jancar68@comcast.net)

**UPCOMING PROGRAMS**

**Feb. 28—CDC's Presence in Fort Collins, Leo Weakland (Jim G.)**

**March 7—Bill See** will give a presentation portraying the older Brother Sam White talking about his own life and that of his more famous younger brother Byron White: **"Sam White Reminisces"**

**March 14—Bryan Hunt, retired deputy District Attorney.** Bryan had a long, and effective career in both Colorado Springs and Canon City. Through entertaining anecdotal stories, we will be given an insightful look inside the prosecution side of our criminal justice system. Bryan volunteers with Carroll Morony at the Colorado Welcome Center.

**March 21—"Alaska Dog Sled Racing", Carroll Morony.** From their Alaska cruise last summer, Carroll will present a power-point program to inform us about the dogs used for the famous Iditarod race, along with other races, as well as what is required of the mushers and teams. We will also experience the "dog sled summer camp" that is vital to keeping the dogs in shape.

**CLUB MEETING PRAYER**

Feb. 28: Ed Rice  
Mar. 1: Doug Murray  
Mar. 7: Harold Boyer  
Mar. 14: Carroll Morony

**NO BIRTHDAYS OR ANNIVERSARIES THIS WEEK.**

*Singing led by Carroll Morony*

**LAST WEEK'S MEETING**  
47 members/ 2 spouses in attendance. No other guests.

**Welfare of Members:**

We had good reports on Peggy Reeves (Brent) and Mary Anderson (Rod) who are recovering from health problems. Cards were passed around for Evelyn Fowler in the death of Jack, a long time member; and for Dave Strifler who has arthritis problems.

**REMEMBER OUR GROCERY CARDS!** Harold Boyer has reloadable cards for Safeway and King Soopers. Our club gets a percentage of what you spend.

Allen Green announced that there would be an upcoming workday next month at La Familia to finish painting the fence we worked on.

**CLUB COMMITTEES**  
*(chair & co-chair)*

**HOUSE**  
Jim McHugh

**COMMUNITY SERVICE**  
Carroll Morony  
Bill Fennone

**SPIRITUAL AIMS & MEMBER CARE**  
Al Van Nice  
Don Edminster

**MEMBERSHIP**  
Nancy Brown

**PROGRAMS**  
Jim Goettl

**SOCIAL**  
Dick Toledano

**CHILDREN & YOUTH**  
Kent Brown

**INTERNATIONAL**  
Wil Stutheit

**INTERCLUBS**  
Bill Ferguson  
Byrd Curtis

**TOY PROJECT FUND RAISING**  
Lloyd Wilson

***BET YOU DIDN'T KNOW THIS...***

*In the heyday of sailing ships, all war ships and many freighters carried iron cannons. Those cannons fired round iron cannon balls. It was necessary to keep a good supply near the cannon. However, how to prevent them from rolling about the deck? The best storage method devised was a square-based pyramid with one ball on top, resting on four resting on nine, which rested on sixteen. Thus, a supply of 30 cannon balls could be stacked in a small area right next to the cannon. There was only one problem....how to prevent the bottom layer from sliding or rolling from under the others. The solution was a metal plate called a 'Monkey' with 16 round indentations. However, if this plate were made of iron, the iron balls would quickly rust to it. The solution to the rusting problem was to make 'Brass Monkeys.' Few landlubbers realize that brass contracts much more and much faster than iron when chilled. Consequently, when the temperature dropped too far, the brass indentations would shrink so much that the iron cannonballs would come right off the monkey; Thus, it was quite literally, 'Cold enough to freeze the balls off a brass monkey.'*

## INSURANCE ACCIDENT REPORT....

Dear Sir:

I am writing in response to your request for additional information. In Block #3 of the accident reporting form, I put quote - LOST PRESENCE OF MIND - unquote, as the cause of my accident. You said in your letter that I should explain more fully, and I trust that the following details will be sufficient.

I am a bricklayer by trade. On the day of the accident I was working alone on the roof of a six story building. When I completed my work, I discovered that I had about 500 lbs. of brick left over. Rather than carry the bricks down by hand, I decided to lower them in a barrel by using a pulley which fortunately was attached to the side of the building at the sixth floor.

Securing the rope at ground level, I went up to the roof, swung the barrel out, and loaded the brick into it. Then I went back to the ground and untied the rope, holding it tightly to insure a slow descent of the 500 lbs. of bricks. You will note in Block #11 of the accident reporting form that I weigh 135 lbs.

Due to my surprise at being jerked off the ground so suddenly, I LOST MY PRESENCE OF MIND and forgot to let go of the rope. Needless to say, I proceeded at a rather rapid rate up the side of the building.

In the vicinity of the third floor, I met the barrel coming down. This explains the fractured skull and broken collarbone. Slowed only slightly, I continued my rapid ascent, not stopping until the fingers of my right hand were two knuckles deep into the pulley.

Fortunately, by this time I had regained my PRESENCE OF MIND and was able to hold tightly to the rope in spite of my pain.

At approximately the same time, however, the barrel of bricks hit the ground - and the bottom fell out of the barrel. Devoid of the weight of the bricks, the barrel now weighed approximately 50 lbs.

I refer you again to my weight in Block #11. As you might imagine, I began a rapid descent down the side of the building.

In the vicinity of the third floor, I met the barrel coming up. This accounts for the two fractured ankles and the lacerations of my legs and lower body.

This encounter with the barrel slowed me enough to lessen my injuries when I fell into the pile of bricks and, fortunately, only three vertebrae were cracked.

I am sorry to report, however, that as I lay there on the bricks - in pain, unable to stand, and watching the empty barrel six stories above me - I again LOST PRESENCE OF MIND - I LET GO OF THE ROPE.

His name was Ollie. He was from Minnesota and he needed a loan. So, he walked into a bank in New York City and asked for a loan officer. He told the loan officer that he was going to Oslo for the All-Scandinavian Summer Festival for two weeks and needed to borrow \$5,000 and that he was not a depositor of the bank. The bank officer told him that the bank would need some form of security for the loan, so Ollie handed over the keys to his new Ferrari. The car was parked on the street in front of the bank. Ollie produced the title and everything checked out. The loan officer agreed to hold the car as collateral for the loan and apologized for having to charge 12% interest.

The loan papers were signed and an employee of the bank then drove the Ferrari into the bank's private underground garage and parked it.

Later, the bank's president and its officers all enjoyed a good laugh at Ollie from Minnesota for using a \$250,000 Ferrari as collateral for a \$5,000 loan. Two weeks later, Ollie returned, repaid the \$5,000 and the interest of \$23.07.

The loan officer said, "Sir, we are very happy to have had your business, and this transaction has worked out very nicely, but we are a little puzzled. While you were away, we checked you out on Dunn & Bradstreet and found that you are a Distinguished Alumni from The University of Minnesota, a highly sophisticated investor and multimillionaire with real estate and financial interests all over the world. Your investments include a large number of oil wells around Williston, ND. What puzzles us is why you would bother to borrow \$5,000.

Ollie replied, "Where else in New York City can I park my car for two weeks for only \$23.07 and expect it to be there when I return".

Keep an eye on these Minnesota boys! Just because they talk funny does not mean they just got off the lutefisk boat!

*A cop pulled a man over and asked why he was speeding. "I'm a juggler and I'm late for a performance." The cop said, "I'm fascinated by juggling. If you can do some for me, I'll let you go." "I sent my equipment on ahead and have nothing here to juggle." "I have some flares in my patrol car. Can you do those?" "Yes." The cop lit the flares and the juggling began. A drunk pulled up behind the cop car, got out, and stood watching the juggler, then walked over and got in the back seat of the cop's car. The cop went to the car and said, "What are you doing?" The drunk said, "You might as well take me to jail now. There's no way I can pass that test."*