



**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**

**TODAY—"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.

**March 28—Centennial High—Kent Brown**

**April 4—Dr. Joshua Petit, "Prostate Decisions" (Jim G.)**

**April 11—Bob Sturtevent, "Ethiopia" (Jim G.)**

**CLUB MEETING PRAYER**

- Mar. 21<sup>st</sup> Carroll Morony
- Mar. 28<sup>th</sup> Jim Catalano
- Apr. 4<sup>th</sup> Ed Rice

**NO BIRTHDAYS OR ANNIVERSARIES AGAIN THIS WEEK.**

*Singing led by Carroll Morony*

**LAST WEEK'S MEETING**

**44 members**, plus Dick Easley.

Alan Van Nice reported that Karl McCullough seems to be in a transition in his living arrangements, and may need transportation help to our meetings.

Allen Green announced that the work day at La Familia had to be cancelled because of weather and will be re-scheduled.

The memorial service for former member, Jack Fowler, will be Sunday, March 26th at Bohlander Funeral Home at 11 a.m.

*Jack Fowler is shown here at one of his favorite activities.*

**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

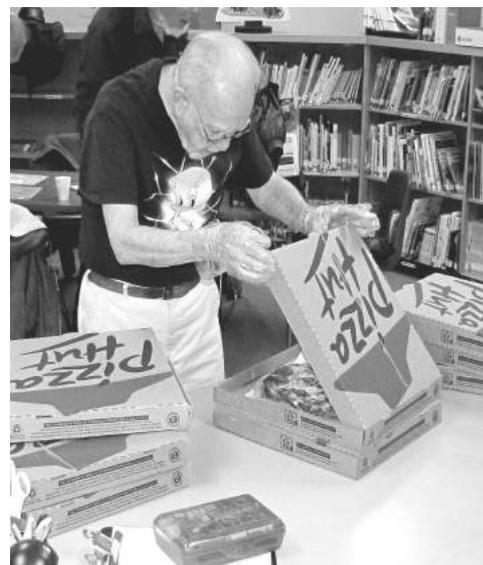
**SOCIAL**  
Dick Toledano

**CHILDREN & YOUTH**  
Kent Brown

**INTERNATIONAL**  
Wil Stutheit

**INTERCLUBS**  
Bill Ferguson  
Byrd Curtis

**TOY PROJECT FUND RAISING**  
Lloyd Wilson



## WILDLIFE RELIGION

Catholic Priest, a Baptist Preacher and a Rabbi all served as Chaplains at a local university. They would get together two or three times a week for coffee and to talk shop. One day, someone made the comment that preaching to people isn't really all that hard, a real challenge would be to preach to a bear.

One thing led to another, and they decided to do an experiment. They would all go out into the woods, find a bear, preach to it, and attempt to convert it to their religion.

Seven days later, they all came together to discuss their experiences.

Father Flannery, who had his arm in a sling, was on crutches, and had various bandages on his body and limbs, went first. "Well" he said "I went into the woods to find me a bear. And when I found him, I began to read to him from the Catechism. Well, that bear wanted nothing to do with me and began to slap me around. So I quickly grabbed my holy water, sprinkled him and, Holy Mary Mother of God, he became as gentle as a lamb. The Bishop is coming out next week to give him first communion and confirmation".

Reverend Billy Bob the Baptist, spoke next. He was in a wheelchair, had one arm and both legs in casts, and had an IV drip. In his best fire-and-brimstone oratory, he exclaimed "WELL, brothers, you KNOW that we Baptists don't sprinkle! I went out and I FOUND me a bear, and then I began to read to my bear from God's HOLY WORD! But that bear wanted nothing to do with me. So I took HOLD of him and we began to wrestle. We wrestled down one hill, UP another and DOWN another until we came to a creek. So I quickly DUNKED him and BAPTIZED his hairy soul. And just like you said, he became as gentle as a lamb. We spent the rest of the day praising Jesus. Hallelujah!"

The Priest and the Reverend both looked down at the Rabbi, who was lying in a hospital bed. He was in a body cast and traction with IVs and monitors running in and out of him. He was in really bad shape.

The Rabbi looked up and said: "Looking back on it, circumcision may not have been the best way to start".

## RAMBLINGS OF AN OLD MIND...

I found this timely, because today I was in a store that sells sunglasses, and only sunglasses. A young lady walks over to me and asks, "What brings you in today?" I looked at her, and said, "I'm interested in buying a refrigerator." She didn't quite know how to respond. Am I getting to be that age?

I was thinking about how a status symbol of today is those cell phones that everyone has clipped onto their belt or purse. I can't afford one. So I'm wearing my garage door opener.

I was thinking about old age and decided that old age is when you still have something on the ball, but you are just too tired to bounce it.

I thought about making a fitness movie for folks my age and calling it 'Pumping Rust.'

When people see a cat's litter box they always say, "Oh, have you got a cat?" Just once I want to say, "No, it's for company!"

Employment application blanks always ask who is to be called in case of an emergency. I think you should write, 'An ambulance.'

The older you get the tougher it is to lose weight because by then your body and your fat have gotten to be really good friends.

The easiest way to find something lost around the house is to buy a replacement.

Did you ever notice: The Roman Numerals for forty (40) are XL.

The sole purpose of a child's middle name is so he can tell when he's really in trouble..

Did you ever notice: When you put the 2 words 'The' and 'IRS' together it spells 'Theirs...'

Aging: Eventually you will reach a point when you stop lying about your age and start bragging about it.

Some people try to turn back their "odometers." Not me. I want people to know 'why' I look this way. I've traveled a long way and some of the roads weren't paved.

You know you are getting old when everything either dries up or leaks.

*Ah! Being young is beautiful but being old is comfortable.  
Lord, keep your arm around my shoulder and your hand over my mouth.  
May you always have Love to Share, Cash to Spare, And Friends who Care.*