



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

DEADLINE is Thursday for the next week's issue.

OFFICERS

- President**
Jeff Stewart
- President-Elect**
Allen Green
- Past President**
John Brubaker
- Secretary**
Brent Reeves
- Treasurer**
Harold Boyer
- Directors:**
Larry Jones
Jim Goettl
Nancy Brown
Steve Armstead
Bill Fennone

Grocery Cards

Harold Boyer

Food Bank

Steve Armstead

Project Smile

Kevin O'Connell

Reporting

Volunteer Hrs:

Community Service to:
Bill Fennone
Or Steve Armstead

Children/Youth Services to:

Larry Jones

PROGRAMS

TODAY— Anne Gerson, Sprouting Up, farm/subscription services—program for kids (Bill Robertson)

June 12—Tom DeMint, Poudre Fire Authority Chief (Bill Tosch)

June 19—Jack Gianolla, Eye Openers Kiwanis, Antarctica (Jim Goettl)

LAST WEEK'S MEETING

44 Members present.

No Guests

Welfare of Members:

John Brubaker has had hip replacement & is doing well. We had a report that Roger Baird broke his leg. No other details.

COMING EVENTS.....

- **Food Bank Volunteer Appreciation Event, June 7th from 4 to 6:30 p.m. at the new facility. Tour and Refreshments.**
- **La Familia Fiesta June 9th—6-8 p.m. in the Agave Room. Food, Salsa Band, Chef competition**

THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

A human life is like a single letter of the alphabet. It can be meaningless. Or it can be a part of a great meaning.

—Sign in a Jewish Theological Seminary—

CLUB MEETING PRAYER

- June 5—Stephen Andersen
- 12—Miles Reznik
- 19—Bob Fromme

BIRTHDAYS

June 7—Lindy Marvin

ANNIVERSARIES

- June 8—Penny & Henry Bauer
- 9—Margaret & Bob King



A woman walked into the kitchen to find her husband stalking around with a fly swatter.

"What are you doing?" she asked.

"Hunting flies," He responded.

"Oh! Killing any?" she asked.

"Yep, 3 males, 2 females," he replied.

Intrigued, she asked.

"How can you tell them apart?"

He responded,

"3 were on a beer can,

2 were on the phone."



Mike Martin "testing" the water at Irish Elementary's Field Day.

COMMITTEES

HOUSE

Bob Kingsbury

COMMUNITY SERVICE

Bill Fennone
Steve Armstead

SPIRITUAL AIMS & MEMBER CARE

Al Van Nice
Bob Fromme

MEMBERSHIP

Henry Bauer

PROGRAMS

Bill Tosch
Jim Goettl
Bill Robertson
Mary Rezekta
Jim Catalano

SOCIAL

Ken Tharp

CHILDREN & YOUTH

Larry Jones
Keven O'Connell

INTERNATIONAL

Jim Goettl

INTERCLUBS

Don Edminster

FUND RAISING

Lloyd Wilson

PGK FUND

Stephen Andersen

THE JOY OF AGING

The other day a young person asked me how I felt about being old. I was taken aback, for I do not think of myself as old. Upon seeing my reaction, she was immediately embarrassed, but I explained that it was an interesting question, and I would ponder it, and let her know.

Old Age, I decided, is a gift.

I am now, probably for the first time in my life, the person I have always wanted to be. Oh, not my body! I sometimes despair over my body, the wrinkles, the baggy eyes, and the sagging butt. And often I am taken aback by that old person that lives in my mirror (who looks like my mother!), but I don't agonize over those things for long.

I would never trade my amazing friends, my wonderful life, my loving family for less gray hair or a flatter belly. As I've aged, I've become more kind to myself, and less critical of myself. I've become my own friend.

I don't chide myself for eating that extra cookie, or for not making my bed, or for buying that silly cement gecko that I didn't need, but looks so avante garde on my patio. I am entitled to a treat, to be messy, to be extravagant.

I have seen too many dear friends leave this world too soon; before they understood the great freedom that comes with aging.

Whose business is it if I choose to read or play on the computer until 4 AM and sleep until noon? I will dance with myself to those wonderful tunes of the 60&70's, and if I, at the same time, wish to weep over a lost love" I will.

I will walk the beach in a swim suit that is stretched over a bulging body, and will dive into the waves with abandon if I choose to, despite the pitying glances from the jet set.

They, too, will get old. I know I am sometimes forgetful. But there again, some of life is just as well forgotten.

And I eventually remember the important things.

ANCIENT WORDS OF WISDOM FOR THIS ELECTION SEASON (OR ANY SEASON!)

"It is impossible, if no more than one opinion is uttered, to make a choice of the best: a man is forced then to follow whatever advice may have been given him; but if opposite speeches are delivered, then choice can be exercised. In like manner, pure gold is not recognized by itself; but when we test it along with baser ore, we perceive which is the better."

Heroditus, on freedom of discussion

REAL SIGNS...

In a bar's bathroom. PLEASE DON'T THROW YOUR CIGARETTE BUTTS ON THE FLOOR. THE COCKROACHES ARE GETTING CANCER.

On the door of a restaurant's one bathroom: Our aim is to keep this bathroom clean.

GENTLEMEN: your aim will help. Stand closer. It's shorter than you think.

LADIES: Please remain seated for the entire performance.

ATTENTION DOG WALKERS: PICK UP AFTER YOUR DOGS. THANK YOU.

ATTENTION, DOGS: GRRR, WOOF, BARK. GOOD DOG.

CREMATION? Think outside the box!

On a Korean kitchen knife: Warning! Keep out of children.

On a wall: You can say a lot of bad things about pedophiles. But at least they always drive slowly past schools.