



Waunakee Rotary Club

Jan. 6, 2010
Vol. 45 No. 19

Waunakee Rotary Club members spent their last meeting of the 2010 year guessing at Tom Reis' brilliant trivia questions.

Tom introduced the trivia contest with a warning: the consequence of any criticism would be assuming responsibility of the contest next year.

Suffice it to say, a good time was had by all. Some received beer and wine as prizes; others soap. Many got suckers.

We also learned a new euphemism: "seasoned," and not as in flavorful.

Also at the meeting:

- The club inducted a new member, Todd Schmidt. Todd is Waunakee's village administrator.

- Rosanne Johnson said the new Village Park playground equipment has been installed. In the spring, Rotarians will install sand and borders for the play areas.

- Bill Erickson said takedown of Rotary Lights will begin Monday, Jan. 3 and run throughout that week from 8 a.m.-noon. A workday is also scheduled for Saturday, Jan. 8.

- Phil Willems said proceeds of between \$200 and \$700 have been collected at the lights display. Bill said the highest amount was \$800 plus.

Guests: ???

Birthdays: Jan. 9, Bob Pulvermacher; Jan. 11, Greg Garton.

Anniversaries: Jan. 12, Ken and Diane Ballweg.

Prayers: Jan. 6, Susan Vergeront; Jan. 13, Pat Durden; Jan. 20, Leonard Allen.

Programs: Jan. 6, Club Assembly

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and history of the club by Phil Willems; Jan. 13, John Berthelson, President of Suttle-Straus; Jan. 20, Tim Bolhuis of Pellitteri on refuse and recycle; Jan. 27, Tony Hellenbrand, classification talk.

Greeters: Jan. 6, Ken Pesik and Bob Pulvermacher; Jan. 13, Tom Reis and Troy Salisbury; Jan. 20, Ellen Schaaf and Steve Schlaver; Jan. 27, Todd Schmidt and Jim Schmitz.

A little humor – hopefully not another new low:

And the Lord spoke to Noah and said: "In six months I'm going to make it rain until the whole earth is covered with water and all the evil people are destroyed. But I want to save a few good people, and two of every kind of living thing on the planet. I am ordering you to build an Ark," said the Lord.

And in a flash of lightning He delivered the specifications for an Ark.

"OK," said Noah, trembling in fear and fumbling with the blueprints. "Six months, and it starts to rain" thundered the Lord. "You'd better have the Ark completed, or learn how to swim for a very long time."

And six months passed.

The skies began to cloud up and rain began to fall. The Lord saw that Noah was sitting in his front yard, weeping. And there was no Ark.

"Noah," shouted the Lord, "where is my Ark?" A lightning bolt crashed into the ground next to Noah, for emphasis.

"Lord, please forgive me," begged Noah. "I did my best. But there were big problems. First I had to get a building permit for the Ark construction project, and the plans didn't meet Code. So I had to hire an engineer to redraw the plans. My neighbors objected claiming I was violating zoning by building the Ark in my front yard, so I had to get a variance from the city planning commission.

"Then I had a big problem getting

Calendar of Events:

- Jan. 8 – Take down Rotary light display.
- Feb. 18-20 – Waunakee Winter Weekend.

enough wood for the Ark because there was a ban on cutting trees to save the Spotted Owl.

Then the carpenters formed a union and went out on strike. I had to negotiate a settlement with the National Labor Relations Board before anyone would pick up a saw or a hammer. Now we got 16 carpenters going on the boat, and still no owls.

"Then I started gathering up the animals, and got sued by an animal rights group. They objected to me taking only two of each kind. Just when I got the suit dismissed, EPA notified me that I couldn't complete the Ark without filing an environmental impact statement on your proposed Flood.

Then the Army Corps of Engineers wanted a map of the proposed new flood plain. I sent them a globe.

And the IRS has seized all my assets claiming I'm trying to avoid paying taxes by leaving the country, and I just got a notice from the state about owing some kind of use tax.

"I really don't think I can finish the Ark for at least another five years," Noah wailed.

The sky began to clear. The sun began to shine. A rainbow arched across the sky. Noah looked up and smiled. "You mean you're not going to destroy the earth?" Noah asked, hopefully.

"Wrong!" thundered the Lord. "I fully intend to smite the Earth, but with something far worse than a Flood. Something Man invented himself."

"What's that?" asked Noah.

There was a long pause, and then the Lord spoke:

"Government."