



HOT POTATO

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Rotary Club of Wayland, New York, D7120

Don Griffing, president

Thomas Quinlan, secretary

Community Chest positive and Machu Picchu.

That Headline doesn't make much sense to most, maybe not even the editor but there it is anyway. There have been two meetings since last issue, one was the regularly scheduled meeting January 17, and the other was a special meeting the following Saturday 21 at Traphagens.

On January 17, we had four guests from the Community Chest, and also Sharon Vogt, Deanie Traphagen and George Smith. No happy dollars from Sharon this time, - her team did not advance to the Super Bowl, we are sad to report.

The Miller House served us a hot roast beef sandwich with mashed potato, gravy and green beans on the side. Ice cream dessert followed, if memory serves me right.

I have lost my notes from the January 17 meeting, but I don't think there were any major fines. Tom Didas' hearing aid batteries were running low, or something, because he kept complaining that Art Traphagen spoke too softly, and insisted on a fine for this. I sat just a few feet closer to Art, but on the same side of the table, and I could hear him fine. At he opposite side of the table, Tom ought to

have had a clearer shot. Granted, had Bud StGeorge been present, it could have been more difficult to hear Art, or anyone for that matter, but Bud was in Florida as far as I know. I think there were some dollars going into the plate because of the whole mess but I couldn't keep track of who paid what.

After that debacle, President Don asked Marty Kimmel to introduce the Community Chest delegation. Marty had participated in their annual door to door campaign last year and gave us some insight on the subject. He introduced Charlie Brewer, whom we saw several weeks ago, Ellen Quanz, Marion Crawford and a fellow, whose name I can't remember without my notes.

I will just sum up what I think was the consensus of the meeting. The Potato Festival in its current shape is dying for lack of a clear drawing card, lack of labor (we need more members), and a tiring Rotary Club. We need help.

Marty offered that the Community Chest, and thereby the organizations that help them, would be able to share equally in the proceeds from the Festival if they helped to organize and run it.

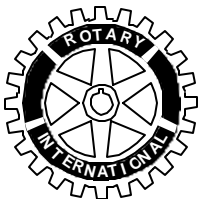
There was consensus that the name "Potato Festival" was "tired" and worn. We should change it to emphasize that there was something new coming. The theme and drawing card issue was discussed and the idea of something with wine came up. The time could also be changed to either the spring or later (after labor-day). There was a concern that skipping a year could be disastrous.

The Community Chest is very good at mailing lists and publicity, so they thought there was a good match there. We arrived at an estimate of how many people would be needed, and they will take it back to their respective boards and discuss this.

It was a lovely special meeting at the Traphagens' on Saturday 21. Art and Deanie had outdone themselves this time. One of the great features was a machine, which churned out Banana Daiquiris and Margueritas, - what may best be described as a draft system for these drinks. You simply put a cup under the appropriate spigot and pulled a lever.

Hors d'oeuvres and shrimp with Art's special cocktail sauce started the orgy.

Two Lasagnas, a delectable seafood dish, a kilbasa casserole with apples, salads and breads were the main courses. For dessert, there was another gadget, a chocolate fondue fountain system, which allowed you to coat strawberries, cakes or marshmallows. Very popular! A huge, very moist, carrot cake, etc. Wow!



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The march to Machu Picchu

Ellen and Frank Jarneau of Dansville provided the entertainment and education for the meeting. A few years ago they had traveled to Peru to see some of the Inca ruins, which had long been a dream of Ellen's. Machu Picchu lies high up in the Andes, which is perhaps why it escaped destruction by the Spaniards. You can get there either by foot on the original Inca Trail, or you can take a nice train with AC. Ellen Frank chose the Trail, which took more than three days.

The whole thing started at Cuzco, which is the biggest city in the area. From there, it is quite a climb up. I came up with more than 2000 meters (around 7000 feet) when I looked it up. Frank said that he really suffered from the lack of oxygen, and he was most impressed with the porters, who ran around the mountain sides with propane tanks strapped to their backs, showing no signs of fatigue.

They had also visited Lake Titicaca and the floating cities there. We looked at all the pictures they took and the textiles they had purchased from there. It was all hand made with natural dyes, etc.

Frank was a terrific presenter, who really could convey to you the drama of this walk along the Inca trail. We thank him and Ellen for a great program.

