



# HOT POTATO

Number 43, Volume 10

June 12, 2007

Rotary Club of Wayland, New York, D7120

Patrice Lysell, president

Thomas Quinlan, secretary

## Nice Attendance On A Nice Summer Evening

Thirteen members and a guest attended last week's meeting on an almost perfect day of the beginning summer. The guest was an old friend from last year S.V. Drumm from California, who spends some time in the area in the summer. Roy Robinson Brought him, and they are old friends.

It was soup time at The Miller House. They served a delicious mushroom soup before the main course, which was a pulled pork sandwich (I think you call it). It had a barbecue sauce with it, and was served on a bread slice. Special home-fried potato and vegetables accompanied the dish. Then for dessert, we had a pink cake (cherry?) with frosting on top.

There were lots of birthdays and anniversaries to celebrate for the fine pan. Art Traphagen's was the first birthday to sing for since Bob Radell proclaimed that age should go before beauty. Art didn't look too impressed but we did sing very nicely, so he had to place two bucks in the pan.

Bob Radell was now officially considering himself a senior citizen since he had celebrated his 65<sup>th</sup> birthday. In addition to the fine, he told a funny story.

Tom Quinlan and Mary had their anniversary, and now it became very complicated because Bud StGeorge claimed to have had a finger in the eventual courtship and volunteered a little fine as well. I'm not

sure who paid how much, but there was a lot of fun bantering. Bud had made a trip to Vermont for monuments, assisted by Suzy, and that figured into it too.

Art Traphagen thanked everyone who had helped with the booth at The Relay For Life event, which apparently had been hot for the participants, and slow business for the food concession. He brought a mysterious brown paper bag, which he wanted another past president to handle. He picked the second whiniest of them all, Tom Didas. Apparently, Art was under the impression that the bag contained items that President Pat had left behind at the concession. He was going to make hay for the club by having her pay ransom for it. Pat seemed very confused, since she was certain she left nothing behind, and it was finally agreed that she could have a peek for \$2. Before she looked, there was speculation about underwear, etc. It was a let down when it was found to contain a pair of flip-flops, which didn't even belong to Pat. Art must have pilfered some other poor woman's foot wear, which he would now have to locate. A hardworking Rotarian from Geneseo or Perry?

After all of this commotion, it was really high time to tie a knot on the proceedings. S.V. drew the winning ticket, which turned out to be Bud StGeorge's. He donated it back.

A board meeting was held thereafter.