



HOT POTATO

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Rotary Club of Wayland, New York, D7120

Patrice Lysell, president

Thomas Quinlan, secretary

Cow Flop Bingo Effort Started

Attendance slipped last meeting, - down to just eleven members. It must be a season for travel, or just the terrific weather. The Miller House had the AC humming overtime, so it was a nice relief.

We had grilled chicken with a special barbecue sauce, scalloped zucchini, and a pasta/vegetable salad. This was a new creation as far as I can remember, and quite fitting for the warm day. Then we had sherbet for dessert to cool us down further.

Art Traphagen was missing so we couldn't thank him and Deanie for the wonderful changeover they hosted last week.

There were two new vehicles in the parking lot. Let's start with past president Don. His "trusty old blue" had started showing wear, and requiring more work than Don cared to fix. Add a propensity to attack his wife's car, and you had some serious attitude problems, making it easy to buy a new Dodge Ram instead. A Ram? What were you thinking, Don? I hope it doesn't continue the predecessor's practice of "ramming" into Valerie's car. Automatic five dollars for the shiny gray monster outside.

George Smith had already traded in the Corolla he paid a fine for a couple of weeks ago. Apparently Joann couldn't get used to the lack of all the extras that the old Camry had. So, a trade up had to be made to a similar version of Toyota, or maybe Camry is the brand, made by the same folks.

Bob Oswald had quite a tale to tell, about an Inn from hell. They didn't stay there, but it had been Cindy's first choice on their trip to North Pole, NY. This was a nostalgic journey. Cindy remembered a trip from her childhood (easy for her, - it wasn't that long ago). They traveled with another couple, and had a very good time, once they found accommodations. They also climbed White Face. (What? There was an elevator!) Thanks Bob, for a vivid story. Your tales are like a mini program. Three bucks, I think, which included a happy dollar Bob offered for being a bachelor this week. He and the dachshunds had the run of the house...

Bob Radell offered a "misery dollar" for a trip to New Jersey, apparently glad it was over. It had involved helping a son move to a house. "Actually, the NW part of the state looks nothing like Newark."

Marty Kimmel had spent almost a week in Saratoga Springs, where there was a train convention. That's not all they did. They also looked at "Better Homes," for example, and took in some other sites of interest. Three bucks, I think.

Business

There was an invitation to the Eastern Cities Fellowship Dinner, which takes place on September 11, starting at six, done by nine. It's \$44 (gulp) per person, and Pat wants to go... As usual, the guest of honor is the RI president, William Boyd this year. Order tickets by August 14.

Along with the Eastern Cities Dinner invitation came information about a program called "Lead The Way." Do we want to submit something? This led to a discussion about a possible program with the Interact club, where we would lead the way. Don Griffing is going to get more involved and try to find out what is going on in that area.

The Wayland FD is going ahead with the Potato Festival. There will be all kinds of games, football, baseball, etc. This might just do the trick, we hope. There will be two services on Sunday morning. We are going to go ahead with the Cow Flop Bingo, drawings at 5 p.m. on Saturday, and 2:15 p.m., Sunday.

The Wayland Historical Society has their Beef on Wick on Sunday, August 6, from noon to 4 p.m. You can buy in advance or at the door.

Bob Radell won the 50/50. Thanks for the donation, Bob!



North Pole travelers, Cindy & Bob



Official Changeover to first female pres. As you can see in the picture above, I still have work to do, recovering the pictures from Art and Deanie's changeover dinner.



Anyway, there's Art's new grill. Toms Didas & Miceli had just helped him. It wouldn't fire on all eight.



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