

Seymour Noon Lions

Newsletter



November, 2005

Club President:
Bill Rinehart
522-1308

Club Treasurer:
Jerry Johnson
523-6726

Club Secretary:
Shawn Busby
707-9583

Mark Your Calendar...

November 17: Business Meeting. We will discuss setting up a grant program in more detail.

November 21: Fruit orders are due.

November 24: No meeting - Thanksgiving Day.

December 1: Official visit by District Governor Linda Tincher. Your attendance is strongly encouraged.

*** We will have a membership drive after the first of the year. Begin to think of men and women that you think would make good Lions... even if you don't know them personally. We will begin by sending letters, and then we will follow up with a personal invitation.

Message From Our Club President... 'Oktoberfest - WOW!!!!

The numbers are in, and just as we thought, our club had a record Oktoberfest! Great weather, great sales of shirts, drinks and lots of basketballs going toward the hoop. We will actually end up with net profits of around \$12,000. WOW!!! And, oh yeah the most important thing- great participation from our club with filling the 215 or so hours needed to make this happen. Thanks to everyone for your hard work.

On October Sixth, we were able to present Lion Lee Otte with the non-golden hammer award for his dedication and hard work (and mental design work) on our fantastic new booth. When you see Lion Lee personally thank him also.

Now it is time to dedicate ourselves to fruit sales and make even more money so we can give even more away and serve the community that we all love.

Pictures from Oktoberfest 2005:



ONLY A FEW DAYS REMAIN TO SELL FRUIT!

Fruit orders are due no later than Monday, November 21st. Remember... the winning team eats steak... while the losing team has beans. If think you might need help with delivery, just ask. Several club members have said that they are willing to help.

The Perfect Golf Shot

Bob stood over his golf tee for what seemed an eternity. He waggled, looked up, looked down, waggled again, but didn't start his backswing. Finally his exasperated partner asked, "What the heck is taking so long?" "My wife is up there watching me from the clubhouse," Bob explained. "I want to make a perfect shot." "Good Lord!" his companion exclaimed. "You don't have a snowball's chance in hell of hitting her from here."

SEYMOUR NOON LIONS CLUB
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