



June 11, 2011

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## Hovercraft

Kevin Rutland of Council Bluffs presented a program on the Hovercraft on June 11. Mr. Rutland was called by the fish and wildlife service to help in the rescue of three stranded deer at Zorinsky Lake. The deer became stuck in the mud along the shore after the lake had been drained. He brought his hovercraft to the Optimist Club meeting on a trailer.

Kevin brought a power point showing how the Hovercraft operates. It sails on the top of the water and sandbars on a cushion of air. It is registered as a boat, but in England where Kevin is from, it is a popular racing sport. Kevin is a former school teacher and has been in the United States for 15 years.

After the meeting the optimist members went outside to see a demonstration. For more information about the deer rescue at Zorinsky Lake, see <http://www.ketv.com/news/27184280/detail.html>

## CALENDAR

July 2 – Flag installation  
July 4 – Flag take-down

## Birthdays

Jul 14 - Wes Nelson  
Jul 14 – Gary Guttai  
Jul 23 – Jerry Hempel  
Jul 27 – Jim Clausen

## Anniversaries

Jul 14 – Jeff & Mary Beth Jorgensen  
Jul 25 - Chuck & Kathy Nielsen

## Speakers

July 2 John Rasmussen, County Engineer  
July 9 Josie Baier, Tourism, Pott Co. She is from the Chamber of Commerce  
July 16 Jeff Theulen, Emergency Management

## Programs

July – Judy Guttai  
Aug – Treynor Bank Employees  
Sep – Jeff Jorgensen  
Oct – Gary Funkhouser  
Nov – Arlyn Norris  
Dec – Chuck Nielsen

## Why We Love Children

### OPINIONS

On the first day of school, a first-grader handed his teacher a note from his mother. The note read, 'The opinions expressed by this child are not necessarily those of his parents.'

### KETCHUP

A woman was trying hard to get the ketchup out of the jar. During her struggle the phone rang so she asked her 4-year-old daughter to answer the phone. 'Mommy can't come to the phone to talk to you right now She's hitting the bottle.'

### POLICE # 1

While taking a routine vandalism report at an elementary school, I was interrupted by a little girl about 6 years old. Looking up and down at my uniform, she asked, 'Are you a cop? Yes,' I answered and continued writing the report. My mother said if I ever needed help I should ask the police. Is that right?' 'Yes, that's right,' I told her. 'Well, then,' she said as she extended her foot toward me, 'would you please tie my shoe?'

### POLICE #2

It was the end of the day when I parked my police van in front of the station. As I gathered my equipment, my K-9 partner, Jake, was barking, and I saw a little boy staring in at me. 'Is that a dog you got back there?' he asked. 'It sure is,' I replied.

Puzzled, the boy looked at me and then towards the back of the van. Finally he said, 'What'd he do?'

### ELDERLY

While working for an organization that delivers lunches to elderly shut-ins, I used to take my 4-year-old daughter on my afternoon rounds. She was unfaillingly intrigued by the various appliances of old age, particularly the canes, walkers and wheelchairs. One day I found her staring at a pair of false teeth soaking in a glass. As I braced myself for the inevitable barrage of questions, she merely turned and whispered, 'The tooth fairy will never believe this!'

### DRESS-UP

A little girl was watching her parents dress for a party. When she saw her dad donning his tuxedo, she warned, 'Daddy, you shouldn't wear that suit.' 'And why not, darling?'

'You know that it always gives you a headache the next morning.'

### DEATH

While walking along the sidewalk in front of his church, our minister heard the intoning of a prayer that nearly made his collar wilt. Apparently, his 5-year-old son and his playmates had found a dead robin. Feeling that proper burial should be performed, they had secured a small box and cotton batting, then dug a hole and made ready for the disposal of the deceased.

The minister's son was chosen to say the appropriate prayers and with sonorous dignity intoned his version of what he thought his father always said: 'Glory be unto the Faaather, and unto the Sonnn, and into the hole he goooes.' (I want this line used at my funeral!)

### SCHOOL

A little girl had just finished her first week of school. 'I'm just wasting my time,' she said to her mother. 'I can't read, I can't write, and they won't let me talk!'

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