

# KIWANEWS



NEWSLETTER OF THE KIWANIS CLUB OF LETHBRIDGE 

*Club Meeting --- TUESDAYS at 12:05 p.m.*

*Catering by Country Kitchen, Lower Level of the Keg ---- November 17, 2009*

*---- Editor - Jim Day - (403)329-8416 - dayjg@shaw.ca ----*

## ☼☼☼ FROM THE PRESIDENT'S PEN

I open this message with words of congratulations to Vice-President Jim Day for organizing the Remembrance Day event last Tuesday. The reports that I received indicated that it was truly a memorable program. I was sorry that I missed it.

I received an invitation from the college to appear at a buffet luncheon during which the two Kiwanis scholarships would be presented. The organization for the program was most disappointing, from my point of view a waste of time and effort. I would recommend we do not bother with this invitation another year.

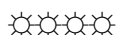
I am pleased to report that most of the pieces that were gathered for the club operation this year are now in place. The program committee under the direction of Neil Manning is working well; Elizabeth has exciting plans for the annual Kiwanis Christmas Stocking event, tentatively scheduled for Monday, Dec. 21; and Rose is already at work planning the annual Children's Party to be held on Dec. 6.

Thanks to Jim Moyer for accepting my offer to chair the Music Festival Committee. I am quite certain that will come together well.

Finally, let me remind every member about two important matters:

- A. October is the annual month for our regular Kiwanis fees. I trust that everybody has made arrangements to pay fees to Megan.
- B. I am still concerned about growth in our membership. I would urge EACH MEMBER to find a potential new member as soon as possible. I look forward to a wonderful "INDUCTION PROGRAM" when we welcome those individuals who want to join Kiwanis -- I hope this can be done soon!

Thank you all for your help.  
President Keith



## KIWANIS KALENDAR

- Tue Nov 17 Business Meeting
- Tue Nov 24 Keith Robin - The Office of Chancellor at the University of Lethbridge
- Tue Dec 1 Governor Dick Southworth's visit
- Sun Dec 6 Kiwanis Family Christmas Party
- Sat Dec 12 Salvation Army Kettle Day
- Tue Dec 15 Business Meeting
- Tue Dec 22 Christmas Celebration Program

## BIRTHDAY

**November 27 Minda Rogerson**

**LIFE'S LESSONS:** President Keith passed to me an article entitled *45 Lessons Life Taught Me*. Thank you, Keith. Here are a few more samples.

- 28) Forgive everyone everything.
- 2) When in doubt, just take the next small step.
- 21) Burn the candles, use the nice sheets, wear the fancy lingerie. Don't save it for a special occasion. Today is special.
- 6) You don't have to win every argument. Agree to disagree.

## ANNIVERSARIES

**November 20 Dick and Theresa Papworth**  
**November 23 Gordon and Sylvia Campbell**



**Lest We Forget**



### Lest We Forget

From your editor---Our Remembrance Day program was a success. I was very pleased with the excellence of the presenters and especially with the turnout, many guests being on hand for the event. My thanks to all who took the stage, including volunteers Neil Little, Frank Russell, and Harry Eldon.

### §§§§ Carol and Ray Romses §§§§



Brigadier-General Ray Romses and wife Carol were our special guests on November 10. They are both U of L graduates. As university volleyball players they were coached by Jim and Gaynel Day "back in the day". Ray served with the Canadian Forces for nearly four decades. He commanded the PPCLI and held other command positions, including postings in Bosnia, Cypress, and Ethiopia. Ray was our featured speaker, listing the contributions of men and women from the Lethbridge area, and reminding us that more than 100,000 from this area have made the supreme sacrifice in the last 100 years.

In their second year of retirement, Carol and Ray have re-established themselves as Southern Albertans, joining the Country Club, and participating in a number of community-minded organizations.



### Lest We Forget

### §§§§ Kiwanian Elizabeth Jong and Pianist Karin Barg §§§§

Elizabeth performed "Going Home", a song well-suited to the theme of Remembrance Day. The words of the song are by William Arms Fisher, and are set to the theme of the second movement of Dvorak's Ninth Symphony, *From the New World*.



### §§§§ Tel Sillito §§§§

It's sad to report that our photo of Tel Sillito did not turn out. Tel is a twelve-year-old Fort Macleod boy who participates in the Festival. He recited the following poem as part of the Remembrance Day event. Thanks, Tel.

**PLEASE WEAR A POPPY**

**By Don Crawford**

**"Please wear a poppy," the lady said  
And held one forth, but I shook my head.  
Then I stopped and watched as she offered them there,**

And her face was old and lined with care;  
But beneath the scars the years had made  
There remained a smile that refused to fade.

A boy came whistling down the street,  
Bouncing along on care-free feet.  
His smile was full of joy and fun,  
"Lady," said he, "may I have one?"  
When she's pinned in on he turned to say,  
"Why do we wear a poppy today?"

The lady smiled in her wistful way  
And answered, "This is Remembrance Day,  
And the poppy there is the symbol for  
The gallant men who died in war.  
And because they did, you and I are free -  
That's why we wear a poppy, you see.

"I had a boy about your size,  
With golden hair and big blue eyes.  
He loved to play and jump and shout,  
Free as a bird he would race about.  
As the years went by he learned and grew  
and became a man - as you will, too.

"He was fine and strong, with a boyish smile,  
But he'd seemed with us such a little while  
When war broke out and he went away.  
I still remember his face that day  
When he smiled at me and said, Goodbye,  
I'll be back soon, Mom, so please don't cry.

"But the war went on and he had to stay,  
And all I could do was wait and pray.  
His letters told of the awful fight,  
(I can see it still in my dreams at night),  
With the tanks and guns and cruel barbed wire,  
And the mines and bullets, the bombs and fire.

"Till at last, at last, the war was won-  
And that's why we wear a poppy son."  
The small boy turned as if to go,  
Then said, "Thanks, lady, I'm glad to know.  
That sure did sound like an awful fight,  
But your son - did he come back all right?"

A tear rolled down each faded cheek;  
She shook her head, but didn't speak.  
I slunk away in a sort of shame,  
And if you were me you'd have done the same;  
For our thanks, in giving, if oft delayed,  
Thought our freedom was bought - and thousands paid!

And so when we see a poppy worn,  
Let us reflect on the burden borne,  
By those who gave their very all  
When asked to answer their country's call  
That we at home in peace might live.  
Then wear a poppy! Remember - and give!



Lest We Forget



Lest We Forget