



KIWANIS of the SEVERN

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December 11, 2003

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NOTES FROM THE PRESIDENT'S GHOST WRITER -

Good Morning Friends!

Half way through bell ringing. We are moving into the home stretch. The Salvation Army stockings are due today. This is a important part of the holiday season for lots of kids – hopefully we did our part to help. The time/date sign is in and, hopefully, will be displayed shortly on the Rowe Blvd sign [Jimmy?]. Those of you who made a pledge to the Army for their building fund need to write those checks NOW. The tax deduction is good for you and the \$\$ are good for getting the building started. **REMEMBER** – next week at Diane's house & then on to the Central Special holiday parties!!

Happy Thursday.

Dick Segar

INTERCLUB -

Sign up with Dick Segar/Mike Greentree if you can join us next time. 410-267-0895

DATES TO REMEMBER:

Dec 18 – meeting at Diane's house - 2 N Cherry Grove, Annapolis [410-263-2492 for directions]

WARNING – Dates in calendar are closer than they appear!

PROGRAM PRIVILEGE

Dec 11 – Committee Day

Dec 18 – Holiday @ Diane's

Off – Christmas & New Years Day

Jan 8 – Tom Clements

COMMITTEE CHAIRS FOR 2002-2003

Club Meetings & Administration –
Ken Henry

Community Service – Aida Cipriani

Human & Spiritual Values -

Cy Svoboda

Finance & Fundraising – Al Cipriani

Membership Growth & Education –

Jimmy Hammond

Public Relations – Cy Svoboda

Sponsored Programs

Youth Services & Teen of the Year –

Young Children Priority-One –

Rich Fidanza

HOBY – Diane White

WE GAIN STRENGTH FROM

MEMBERSHIP - BRING A FRIEND TO
BREAKFAST.

JOKE(S) OF THE DAY



Once upon a time in the enchanted forest there lived three gnus (pronounced 'nooze'). There was a momma gnu. There was a poppa gnu. And there was a baby gnu. Came dinner time one day and there was nothing to eat. So the poppa gnu decided to go out into the forest and collect some nuts and berries for dinner. Just then baby gnu piped up and said "Bleah! Nuts and berries again!" So the poppa gnu went out into the forest. Little did he know that it was hunting season for gnus. And as he was walking along... BLAM! BLAM! ... the hunter killed him dead in his tracks. After a while, momma gnu decided that old pops must be lost out in the forest. So she said "Baby, you be a good gnu while I go out to look for your old man." She didn't know it was hunting season for gnus either. And as she was walking along...BLAM! BLAM! The hunter killed her dead in her tracks. After a while, baby gnu was getting a little lonely and decided to go out and look for his parents. He didn't know it was hunting season either. And as he was walking along...BLAM! BLAM! The hunter got him too. Assassinated him on the trail. Did him in. Knocked him off. Killed him dead in his tracks. Well....That's the gnu. The weather in a moment.

One Sunday morning, a mother went in to wake her son and tell him it was time to get ready for church, to which he replied, "I'm not going." "Why not?" she asked. "I'll give you two good reasons," he said. "One, they

don't like me, and two, I don't like them." His mother replied, "I'll give YOU two good reasons why you SHOULD go to church. 1. you're 54 years old, and 2. you're the pastor!"

An elderly couple who were childhood sweethearts had married and settled down in their old neighborhood. To celebrate their Fiftieth wedding anniversary they walk down the street to their old school. There, they hold hands as they find the old desk they'd shared and where he had carved "I love you, Sally." On their way back home, a bag of money falls out of an armored car practically at their feet. She quickly picks it up, but they don't know what to do with it so they take it home. There, she counts the money, and it's fifty thousand dollars. The husband says, "We've got to give it back." She says, "Finders keepers" and she puts the money back in the bag and hides it up in their attic. The next day, two FBI men are going door-to-door in the neighborhood looking for the money and show up at their home. They say, "Pardon me, but did either of you find any money that fell out of an armored car yesterday?" She says, "No." The husband says, "She's lying. She hid it up in the attic." She says, "Don't believe him, he's getting senile." But the agents sit the man down and begin to question him. One says, "Tell us the story from the beginning." The old man says, "Well, when Sally and I were walking home from school yesterday..." The FBI guy looks at his partner and says, "We're outta here..."

