

Rotary 1-16-18



“Like I told you before, I’m not after your boss’s job. I’m running for Union County Commissioner.” John Lackey reminds Tucker Billman about his political aspirations.



“So, come here often, do you?” Jessy hangs around Nathan before lunch begins.



Jessy, still chatting-up Nathan and Bob ‘splaining himself to Debra. Me thinks he protests too much.



“I’m late, I’m late, for a very important date....” Chris, white rabbit, Taylor speeds to Rotary after a busy AM while Mary Calder leisurely greets Mike Moeller.



“Welcome, Dale! We will take you, your time and your money! Welcome to Rotary! Zee greets Dale Mammen with gusto.



“I tell you have, the guy was about this high and looked just like you. I was terrified!” Michael describes to Dave a raccoon that has been terrorizing his neighborhood.



Buffet line all to himself, Eric ladles on the salad dressing and makes himself a PhD lunch plate (Piled higher and Deeper!—see below)



Red and yellow, black and white, this lunch is precious in a Rotarian's sight.



Michael (thinking) “That was the meatball I was going to take!”



“Let me rub that magic ball. I need a little luck to pull-off today’s Rotary program.” Zee steals some mojo from Dave before the meeting.



“There’s still some left, Dave! Don’t worry.”



Uncle Scrooge counting his, rather Rotary's, money.



Chris introduces our new outbound candidate.



As Graham plays air piano, Dave muses that he has heard this song before.



Mary explains how her acupuncturist got away.



At this "Get to know your Rotarian" table, Nate is stumped to come up with anything that isn't self-incriminating.



“I was born in a log cabin and learned to read by fire light.” Jim explains to his Rotary circle how he became a Rotarian (the long version of the story).