

**Rotary 4-3-18**

A Rotarian walks into a bar and says, "Play it again Graham." Pianist extraordinaire, Horowitz Hicks, starts the lunch meeting with a rousing patriotic song.



“He did it.” Eric offers the blame. Sean takes the credit. This is the Rotary way.



Another version of rock, paper, scissors, lizard, Spock:



“Oh waiter, there’s a fly in my soup.” Michael politely asks Jeff to remove the offending muscid. Jeff responds with his best impression of a Jim Carrey: “All righty then!”



What *not* to wear if you are on defense in the courtroom—and Kelsie is the DA. Greg and Kelsie spoof professional wear for courtroom appearances.



Shawn shows his belt size in 50-50 tickets. Zee is thoroughly impressed.



A banker's handshake: "Here's your bill!" Craig gives Bob his Rotary welcome.



Dave knows it is Tuesday, but can't remember if he is at Bi-Mart looking for his lucky number or Rotary in hopes of winning big on 50-50. Brent heads for Bi-Mart.



Can you guess which outfit belongs to the retired person?



Surprise!





“As far as I’m concerned it is still Easter morning and I am out looking for bunny eggs...” Eric is stuck in his reverie.



“I told you Rotarians in the back of the room to look sharp and pay attention! I don’t take any of that behavior with my team and I’m sure not gonna take any of that crapola from you!” Tim Camp takes control of noon Rotary.

