

ARROWTARIAN – June 2004

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Mary Says a GIANT Thank- You!!!!

This will be the last message I will be writing as your Rotary President. It has been a privilege and a pleasure to have had the opportunity to serve in this capacity and a memorable year that I will appreciate forever.

There are so many wonderful Rotarian in our club and with everything that we accomplished this year, it was all because of you. I would like to take the time, albeit it lengthy, to publicly thank so many of you that made all things possible.

First to the Club Officers:

John Lorenz, who will make an awesome President.

Ron Green, our Secretary, who worked tirelessly behind the scenes creating letters, doing reports, polls and every little detailed thing that I did not have time to do.

Don Castle, our Treasurer, who kept such wonderful records and did a tremendous job with our money.

Our Board of Directors:

Tom Bachman, who I used constantly as my personal "Past President" consultant and who was always there for me.

Cheryl Riggs, who not only does a bang up job organizing Rotary Dogs at the A & W, but also stayed on top of requests for donations and advised the board.

Chris Truelove, who got the enormous job this year as Director of the Art & Wine Festival and right about now is wondering what the heck he was thinking.

Bob Wirtenberger, who has been there every Tuesday setting up the meeting, making sure I have everything at the podium then putting everything away at the end. A truly thankless job that not too many people notice but we couldn't have the meetings without him.

Aylene Popka, our Vocational chair, who has worked for years doing massive amounts of work overseeing all of the scholarships, interviews, RYLA and the many reports required to stay on top of things. This year she implemented her Family Literacy Program and will win an award at the District Conference (again).

Nancy O'Kelly-Donohue, who not only has helped with hospitality but also got our Wheelchair Project off to a great start and then continued it throughout the year.

Chuck Peters, our newest board member who took over the job of Treasurer a little early so that Don could get a few more trips in.

Harry Sherman, our Community Chair who pretty much volunteered for just about everything and has the blisters to prove it. What a guy!

And another big thank you to the following people who have truly "lent a hand" this year:

Mike Dest, our first Finemaster and the producer of our American Rotary Dog Idol, who had made the end of his year quota by March. Whoa!

David Stern and **Pat Rains**, our back-up Finemasters. When Dave told Mike that he's help him out occasionally if need be, I don't think that he quite knew what he was in for. And Pat's sense of humor never failed to get a laugh.

Angela Yap, our Program Chair, who I thought got some of the best programs that we've ever had. It made coming to meetings fun every week.

Joyce Welton, who handled our Foundation and kept everyone informed and up to date.

Dave Stuart, Our Membership Chair, who jumped in mid-term and pulled it off beautifully.

Dick Johnson, our Sergeant at Arms, who helped Bob with the set-up and helped Dave with membership by doing orientation to the new members and who organized the military families visit and on and on and on.....

Sherwin Grossman, who did a great job with our Rotary Roster.

Jim Lucas, who kept those pints of blood (and ice cream) coming.

Stacey MaKay, who did a fabulous job of getting our gift donations.

Lacy Goldsmith, our bride-to-be, who was awesome as our Hospitality Chair, putting on a great Chili Cook-off and Christmas party.

Donna Kehrer, who too over the Arrowtarian mid-term and never missed a beat.

Kathy O'Fallon, our resident poet.

Dwight Zinn, who spent hours re-designing our website and now keeps it maintained.

Carol Snyder, who always leads us in a wonderful and thoughtful prayer before our meal.

Wayne Austin, our Songmaster who always started us off on the right key. It wasn't his fault we couldn't seem to keep it.

Dave Hosley, who worked with our Interactors and hosted the BBQ.

The host families and Vocational Day people who spent time with the GSE Team, **Diana, Nancy, Dave, Don, John, Jeff, and Dwight**.

Joe and Jeannie Ramos who show up and help at everything.

And last but not least, all of you who work so hard on the Art & Wine Festival, **Pamela, Sharon, Bob Gladwell, Bob Geer, Glenn Goodwin** and all of you who will show up on June 26th and 27th.

I say from the bottom of my heart, thank you, thank you and thank you.....

Yours in Rotary Service,

Mary

SPOTLIGHT on YOU !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Our Spotlightee this month is our beloved Stacey McKay. Now, normally this column is written in the second person...or the third – if I really want to throw you a curve. This time, however, I found Stacey's own words so entertaining that I've decided to bring her story to you complete and uncut. (Okay...a slight bit of editing my part.) What follows is Pure Stacey McKay....Unplugged.

Am I a Crum or a Bobo?

I was born Stacey Lynn Trezise on November 16, **1967** and I am **29 years old!!!!!!** While I was born in Anaheim, CA, I was raised in Santa Ana. I'm the oldest of three children with two younger brothers, Steve and Bret.

I attended Saddleback High School where I was a Songleader – kinda like a cheerleader but of course....**BETTER!** I attended Cal State Fullerton from '85 to '87 when I "took a break" to get married. Unfortunately, I'm still on my break.

I got married on December 5, 1987 to the love of my life, Robert McKay. We met in September of 1986, were engaged by Easter of '87, and were married by Christmas of that year. I was a "child" of 20 and was still living with my parents. It was a case of shell shock for me to be out of mom and dad's house and into my own! I went from being a

kid to a grown-up overnight! Because I was so young and our romance was a whirlwind, the rumors ran rampant. NONE of them were true! Our first child, Marissa, was born on August 27, 1989. She was two months premature and it was touch and go for a while. Fortunately, she is now a healthy and VERY active fourteen year old. Our second child, Matthew, was born on April 21, 1993. He is our “Old Soul” and admittedly a “Mama’s Boy.”

We moved from Anaheim to Crestline in November of 1993 to give the winter a try. My husband, who is a policeman for the City of Anaheim didn’t want to raise our family there and beside...he wanted to live in a forest. We decided to stay and bought our home in Lake Arrowhead in 1994. We are all active boaters, water-skiers and wake boarders. I love to garden, shop, eat, and gamble. I own about 150 pairs of shoes. My personal motto is: You can never be too rich, too thin or have TOO MANY SHOES!

My favorite foods are – cheeseburgers, filet mignon, crab, ice cream, and apple pie. Foods that I hate are creamed corn, vegetables in general, tomatoes, cottage cheese, buttermilk, and Jell-O.

I’ve had a couple of careers...I worked the front and back office for a podiatrist for three years. I saw some NASTY toenails! I was the Business License Supervisor for the City of Anaheim for five years where I also served in the Code Enforcement Office for that city for two years. And, of course, I worked at ALA from 1996 to 2003.

I loved working at ALA. The people there were and are like family to me. We knew each other’s kids, grandkids and pets’ names. And, best of all...they ALL knew that I hated TOMATOES! We counted on each other, never wanted to disappoint each other, and worked better together than any other group I have ever encountered. We laughed, cried, fought, and made up on a daily basis. The hardest decision that I ever made in my life was to leave ALA. But I’ve always believed that for every door that closes a window opens. I think that it’s doubtful that I would have become involved in the 2003 Old Fire Recovery if I were still at ALA. I’m very involved with a wonderful group called Rebuilding Hearts and Lives and know that this was most likely meant to be.

Now...On to the Crums and the Bobo’s.....This is where it gets a bit confusing..... My mother was born Barbara Ann Crum in a small town outside of Littlerock, Arkansas. Another family name was Bobo...don’t even go there....There were the cousins that were referred to as the Hobo Bobos and others were the Crum Bums. To this day we still have the Crum-Bobo family reunions and most of the folks that attend are as confused as I am!

I have to offer a very special thank-you to my parents for moving to Southern California before I was born. I don’t know that I could have handled all that family stuff and I’m not all that crazy about Arkansas!

QUOTE OF THE MONTH.....

I don't know what your destiny will be, but one thing I know; the only ones among you who will be really happy are those who have sought and found how to serve.

Albert Schweitzer

June Happenings

June 16.....New Board Retreat at the Resort

June 26 – 27....Art and Wine – Tavern Bay

June 29.....Demotion Dinner – Burnt Mill Beach Club 6:00 pm

PREVIEW of COMING ATTRACTIONS

June 15.....City of S.B. on Measure I and Transportation

June 22....AWAC

June 29...Secret Speaker

CELEBRATIONS AND MILESTONES

Happy Birthday to:

Clark Hahne.....6/8

Grant Mayne.....6/8

Lacy Goldsmith.....6/24

Happy Anniversary to:

Ron and Nancy Green.....6/1

Pamela and Jerry Bagley.....6/4

Tom and Inga Harris.....	6/5
Wayne and Cheryl Austin.....	6/7
Dwight and Jamie Zinn.....	6/7
Chuck and Sara Peters.....	6/10
Al and Nancy Mellinger.....	6/10
Tom and Barbara Bachman.....	6/15
Glenn Goodwin – Tilda Kam.....	6/16
Jim and Kathy Hoss.....	6/18
Dave and Nancy Stern.....	6/19
Greg and Liz Hiltabidel.....	6/19
Jim and Judy King.....	6/20
Jean and Ralph Bush-Chiuminatta..	6/21
Kieth and Leslie Burkart.....	6/23
Gene and Gail Miller.....	6/26
Bob and Diane Gladwell.....	6/27
Dick and Gene Johnson.....	6/29

WHEW!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

JUNE ISthe month for Recreational and Vocational Fellowships.

POET’S CORNER

By Kathy O’Fallon

There is a country to cross you will
 Find in the corner of your eye, in
 The quick slip of your foot..air far
 Down, a snap that might have caught.
 And maybe for you, for me, a high passing
 Voice that finds its way by being
 Afraid. That country is there, for us,
 Carried as it is crossed. What you fear
 Will not go away: it will take you into
 Yourself and bless you and keep you.
 That’s the world, and we all live there.

William Stafford