

In This Issue

- AHRC Holiday Party Special Edition!



AHRC

news

AHRC news is published weekly by the Anaheim Hills Rotary Club

Did You Know?

Family Month celebrates the family of Rotary, which, in addition to individual Rotarians, includes all of those who are involved in Rotary's work from Rotary Foundation program alumni to participants in Rotary youth programs in thousands of communities around the world. Throughout the year, Rotarians have and continue to share pictures of their Rotary experience on Flickr. You can see a sample of the 900 photos (and counting) that have been added to Rotary's Flickr group by visiting the Rotary website.

Ringling In The Holidays AHRC Style

Great holiday parties are usually remembered for several things - a warm and inviting host, attendance by friends and family, great food and entertainment ...and of course, presents. The Annual AHRC Holiday Party had all those things – and poetry readings, too!

rendition of Elvis' *Blue Christmas*, and their performance included an "appearance" by Kermit The Frog.

AHRC members and their guests enjoyed a traditional holiday meal, awaiting the highlight of the evening.

each AHRC member read aloud their unique poem, which included hints as to their special gift.

Audience members tried their best to guess each poet's gift, but some poems were so cleverly composed that it was difficult for even the greatest minds in the room



President Sharon Boyd was the hostess for the December 10 event, and she kicked off the festivities by introducing a group of young carolers.

In what has become an annual AHRC event, partygoers participated in the lively and highly entertaining Holiday Gift Exchange and Poetry Reading.

to solve the gift riddles!

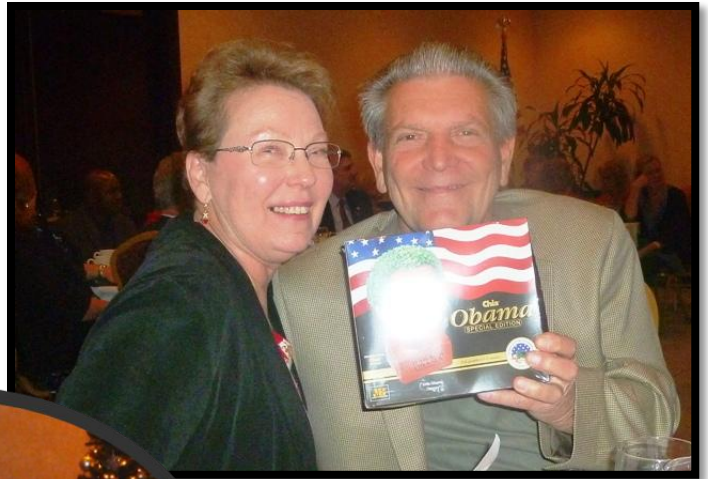
We have printed many of these wonderful poems in this issue of AHRC news.

Enjoy!

The group performed a variety of songs, including a

Adding a fun twist to the customary gift exchange,

AHRC Holiday Party 2011



You know it's Christmas time
When you hear the first holiday song
There's the smell of turkey in the air
And I'm struggling to write a poem

And now the day has come,
The Annual AHRC Holiday Party is here
Along with the unbroken song
What the FLUFF do I get this year?

I'll hear the bells on Christmas Day
Their old, familiar carols play
And wild and sweet the words repeat
It's feels like it's time to eat

Till ringing, singing on its way
The revolved from night to day
A voice, a chime,
A chant sublime
Of peace on earth
AND here comes the Epilady

But fret not
For the Lady is here no more
She has found a new haunt
And will not return anymore
Of peace on earth and goodwill to AHRC

Now back to the gift
That thou has brought
It's deep and curvey
Sounds sexy but it is naught
The sound you hear should be crunch
All you have to do is fill it a bunch

There is not much more
It's just plain and simple
I wish ALL a joyous Holiday
and A Happy New Year
Will peace on earth
Goodwill to men!

Author: Mark Roy

How do you know when it's Christmas?
Stores give you their best price
And even the grumpiest people you know
Tend to act real nice

When driving in Christmas traffic
People kindly allow you to merge
Try that any other time
And they're quick to flip the bird

During the year you snuggle with your honey
Just trying to get to first
But at Christmas time she can't say "no"
Because it's good will towards man and a little
peace....on earth

When I went looking for a gift
I tried to think outside the box
No candy canes, no fuzzy bears
Not even a big a** rock

I picked out something all would like
And tried to spare no cost
Okay...I lied, it's not that much
But with it you can get sauced

Use it any day or night
With your best girl or fellow
After you're done you'll be content
And I'm sure you'll feel real mellow

I purchased this gift in Anaheim Hills
And to use it, don't get too dressy
Don't be surprised if you leave a stain
As this could get a little messy

It's a gift where I'd recommend
The use of a bib
You see it's a gift card to a place
Where you could buy some ribs

Author: Roy Jefferson

When it's so cold that
You holler and whoop
It's time to bring out
The Snowman's Soup

When the weather outside
Is frightful
Snowman soup
Can be delightful

Sprinkle in thoughtfulness
Add goodness and kindness
Fold in peace and generosity
Add mix with joy and charity

Now whip it up with fun
And serve to everyone
Mix with hot water as a start
Then add love from the heart

Plop in a big hug
Let it overflow the mug
May the holiday cheer
Bring you happiness all year

Author: Mike Chaves



The Year In Review – part one

As I sit in my car writing my poem for tonight
All the Rotary years seem to pass right out of sight
We all should be proud of the things we do
Helping and assisting, till all of our knuckles turn blue

It's all for a good cause, that's why we're all here
Service above self – I'll be home soon, Dear
It's been quite a year, there are so many facts
What I'll remember most is we started Interact

And then there's Oktoberfest, we made lots of money
Our giving will be sweet, just like bees and honey
Now try and guess my gift, I wonder what it could be
It's long and round, shaped kind of like a tree

Use it again and again, as often as you would like
The more you use it, you'll feel higher than a kite
I know you'll really like it – try it and you will, too
Just use it and clean it all the way through

You can use it at night, or whenever you want pleasure
It goes great with wine, people say it's quite a treasure
It's big on one end but thin on the other
Fluids flow through it – get your mind out the gutter!

You can use it every day, or just at parties
It makes wine taste better –
people will think you have a lot of smarties
It uses an ingredient that we all share
It's found in your nose and rhymes with dare

If you haven't guessed it by now
Ask your neighbors and see
They might have one in their kitchen
And use it for Christmas glee

Author: Darren Chu

'Twas two weeks before Christmas
And all through the meeting
Not a Rotarian was stirring
They were all busy sleeping

Sharon was talking
As she was prone to do
And everyone tuned out
For a minute or two

Those who weren't napping
Were having a drink
And praying that Sharon
Would be done in a blink

When all of a sudden
The time had grown near
For games and presents
To suddenly appear

And then it was my turn
To confuse and amaze
With a poem meant
To leave you in a haze

My gift was chosen
With love and with care
Figure it out
That's my dare!

I'm willing to give you a few little clues
First of all, you're going to need some shoes!
Don't forget to give it your all
When you swing that big round ball

If you get stuck trying to glide
There's always the help of Easy-slide!
Bend over and let it go
Let's hope you don't say "no, no, no!"

If your mind's in the gutter
That's where you belong
But if it's in the alley
You can't be wrong!

Author: Tracey Clark



The Year In Review – part two

It was a fine Thursday evening when we are all first met
Happy bucks, fines, and the Four Way Test – who could forget?
Who could forget? Dr. Charm did as such
Have you read his long emails? My goodness...too much

What a fine group of folks we have come to assemble
A truck driver named Mark who made the trees at Oktoberfest tremble
We have a dentist that dearly loves USC
An appraiser, business owners, and financial advisors all three

A newspaper writer who has been married many times
She has quite an interesting story that crosses multiple state lines
Senior executives, Presidents and a few retirees
An insurance agent, entrepreneurs and The Head of Hospitality

Who is our club President, you ask, the head of the show?
She is the one with her skirt accidentally tucked in her panty hose
Is has been only a short while since I have joined this crew
But I must say that I am one of the very lucky few

It is an honor to be part of such a wonderful organization
That has eradicated polio from almost every nation
I'd like to raise a glass and say "ado"
But now I must briefly describe my gift to you

This item is for a game that should be quite simple
A little white ball that has lots of cute dimples
You can play alone with a partner, or more
If you hit long and straight, you won't need to yell "Fore!"

Now I am certain that you know what these are
My poem is complete; let's all go have a drink at the bar

Author: Debra Patriquin

*'Twas the night of the Holiday Party
The Rotarians are all gathered here
Good friends, food, and some reminiscing
We have much to be thankful for this year!*

*To Rotary I came with fellowship in mind
The meetings I did closely observe
I was so impressed from the very first night
Of all that you do - to help and serve*

*You welcomed me in, you made me laugh
With humor that's clever and smart
And to my fellow New Yorkers – this I must say
You have a special place in my heart*

*Some call us newbies – for this year we joined
And we're sorry if this sounds like a threat
But let's get it straight – I'm Stacey, she's Tracey
Haven't you noticed?
She's a blonde and I'm a brunette!*

*Of this we are certain – our food is the best
At our meetings, Oktoberfest, and Easter
But the highlight for me was on a road trip we took
To find calzones, cannolis and "pizzer"*

*Time – it passes so quickly
Spring and baseball will once again begin
Exciting new players – they're coming to town
The Angels – they've just got to win*

*A special game, a noble cause
Angels Stadium, we'll all be there
Please enjoy our gift – the colors of red and white
Some beverages to sip and to share*

*So join me in welcoming 2012
May it be a wonderful year
Health, happiness, and an end to polio
To that one wish, let's all toast and cheer*

Author: Stacey Giannoulis



I remember Harry, I remember Dwight
But...I can't find anything out of sight
Memories of Jack and Lyndon are clear
What did you say? I didn't hear!

Dick and Jerry, Jimmy and Ron
All crystal clear, but yesterday is gone!
George the elder through George the son
I'm trying to forget the current one!

I've learned I need to write things down
To keep from looking like a clown
This gift is like my mental state
Write, erase, and empty slate!

Author: Doug Duncan

This is my third year
Attempting to get a cheer
Roses are red...went through my head
But I knew you'd all say "boo!"

Anaheim Hills
Is where I lose my dollar bills
Each Thursday night
Without much of a fight

I've learned a lot, to say the least
Mostly over our weekly feast

Lucky for me Roy saved my life
Even though I was set up by his wife!

Without Rotary where would we be?
Sitting around...all drinking tea! Not.

If you haven't guessed yet...
It's bubbly and sweet
and too much will knock you off your feet!!

Author: Gianna Solari

Would your vote be right or left?
Depends on who you are and who you've met
Health care matter to you at all?
It should if you're of age to walk the mall

Trickle down you say will work
Why do you say that with a smirk?
Regulation is not the way?
Then who'll protect us from birds of prey?

Balance the budget? It's your fault, forever!
Can't we all just work together?
Competition is the reason why
But what about the little guy?

Ayn Rand said it right
For everyman or just for those with all the might?
Walmart, K-Mart, BP, or Exxon?
Is the competition China, or all the peons?

99% is occupying Wall Street
But is it the 1% that makes our heart beat?
Is the grass truly greener on the other side?
All in the name of national pride

Would you let me get a pet?
That depends...can we prosper yet?
Water me and I will grow
But not too much...by now you surely ought to know

Obama's turning grey not green
Will this gift be a target practice machine?

Author: Orin Abrams



Yes, it is another year and poem we must write, but we do this with happiness and to not forget the true reason of the season

*But whatever your reason for celebrating the season, our wish is the same
Peace, joy, and happiness for one and all*

*I will reside in your home just quiet and shy
Most of the time you will pass me right by*

*I may sit in plain sight
Or in a cabinet
For many I may fulfill
Your weekend habit*

*When I am called to duty
And the situation arises
I am ready for action
And my temperature rises*

*I am named for a country
Other than ours
But my delights are consumed
Around the world, even in cars*

*I cannot act alone to
Produce the pleasures I bring
With the help of my fluid friend
I will produce treats fit for a king*

*I usually perform in the mornings
When the sun is low
Imagination and desire
Will keep you on the go*

*The product of my efforts can be enhanced for those that have a dream
By the presence of strawberries,
Bananas, chocolate, and
Even whipped cream*

*While the definition of waffling
Congers up thoughts of confection
The Belgian waffles I produce
Will stimulate your hunger and
Affirm your conviction*

Author: Tony Siragusa

*Allemande left to the barbeque
Fire it up for a cook-a-roo!
Company's coming so do-ci-do
Put your man in an apron
and watch him go!*

*Kiss the cook as you swing him 'round
Don't drop the veggies on the ground,
Pile them in grilling just right
Fire up the flavor and grill all night*

*Have a drink to lift your mood
Then promenade up to the food
Waltz your lady to her seat
Sit right down and start to eat*

*Forward step and give it a shake
Pile shrimp high upon her plate
Cooked to perfection, that's your thing
Promenade around the inside ring*

Author: Sharon Boyd

*Humans constantly search for pleasures
They find satisfaction
with battery run treasures*

*Physical sensation is what we all strive for
Tactical taste is a must
Mechanical help is never a bore
When you want to avoid a "bust"*

*Eight inches tall, thick and wide
These objects of two deliver
Black and white, your choice can divide
The taste you obtain is a winner!*

*They will add spice to your food
small pieces they make
An accent that won't be ignored
The "mills" they are called*

*Both holding the goods
Salty and bitter it's true
But without the stuff the food would be bland
And tasteless enough to sue*

Author: Jay Lieberman

THE GARDEN OF EATIN' AN INTERNATIONAL, EPICUREAN TALE

The Swiss have their chocolate
The Germans, their beers
The Scottish have haggis
and have loved it for years

Italians crave pasta
and pizza it's true
And Americans love hot dogs
and apple pie, too

Australians top toast
with healthy Vegamite
It's an acquired taste
with a bit of a bite...

The French dip their toast
in a brioche, and fry it
English food's so awful
You don't have to diet!

The Greeks like their yogurt
and spinach pies
which Lebanese love
and others despise

Now think of a food
that everyone's lovin'
One that you bake
but not in the oven

It's one you might make
for dessert or for brunch
and when you bite into it
you may hear a crunch

This food requires a device
that will make the chef flip!
But it's yummy in the tummy
and a delight on the lip

Both food and flipper, come from
where people speak Flemish
Both are dimpled and pock-marked
but haven't a blemish!

You'll need what's in here
In order to make it,
It doesn't go in the over,
But still, you bake it

If you haven't a clue by now...
You can go eat falafels!
I'll keep the prize and
Treat my family to...
WAFFLES!

Author: Diane Reed



...And To All A Good Night

*A flame-kissed braid was born
was wrought with
thoughtful, steadfast hands
That worked and roped
and sometimes broke
The colors of the sand*

*A shining rainbow rather odd
assortment smoother than a frog
We made, might fade
A conduit of chemicals enhanced,
they dance*

What could or might I be?

*Chocolate, hazel nut
inspired by a dog
Await to give you
blisters, or maybe
some more sisters*

*If you listen to the names,
you just might want a taste
of these dark, dancing
ladies of the grain*

Author: Jonelle Strickland

*Well...here we go again another Rotary Christmas Party
Another poem to write, a time to celebrate hardy*

*If I have to re-write this damn thing once more
I may roll my eyes and fall to my knees on the floor
To guess our gifts property you must know it's a trifecta
Yes, not one gift or two, but three is correcta*

*There once was a prince, love and admired by most,
He has handsome, but whined and was not white as a ghost
He loved to frolic and play, but worked very hard,
Ana many of his friends called him – "Pain in the Petard"*

*This likeable old bird and his much younger sparrow,
Enjoyed making love to the sounds of Bolero
But the prince had a secret; he liked to wear costumes
He loved wearing head dresses, he loved them with plumes*

*We've captured this sight and made it into artwork
Please note his happy punim replete with its smirk
It can hang on a wall, or be shifted and re-gifted
It could show up in the future, in a jail cell for the convicted*

*Our gift #2 is long, firm, and looks good on a table,
It's used for something like a straightened out bagel
The French call it a baguette, the German's call it der volkornbut
No matter what it's called it needs to be cut*

*It's got pre-cut grooves so the measurements are easy
And you won't cut your fingers which can make you quite queasy
So if you're into indulgence with oil or butter
With some pasta and great sauce it can make your heart flutter*

*You can use our gift to make your life easier
I'm running out of rhymes, so let's call this line cheesier
The third gift was something that simply arrived at my seat
And I immediately thought of this night – indiscreet*

*I learned it was Jonelle that I should thank for my plan
To make this #3 and test your attention span
These small useful items can be very useful
For the right person, the right time,
they might be considered quite crucial*

*I'm not sure why these things come my way
I was just sitting and eating dinner when they showed up that day
But I thought, "Hey, someone might know
Who could use this small gift
and receive it with a smile and not be miffed*

Author: Harry Charm



Anaheim Hills Rotary Club

Chartered in 1985

Officers & Chairpersons 2011-2012

Sharon Boyd - *President*

Mark Roy - *Immediate Past President*

Douglas Duncan - *Treasurer*

Jay Lieberman - *Secretary*

Gianna Solari - *President Elect*

Orin Abrams - *International Service Director*

Debra Patriquin - *Club Service Director*

Tony Siragusa - *Community Service Director*

George Gillespie - *Vocational Service Director*

Harry Charm - *Foundation Chairperson*

Gianna Solari - *Programs Chairperson*

Roy Jefferson - *Membership Chairperson &*

Publicity Chairperson

Tracey Clark - *Webmaster &*

Club Service Vice-Chairperson

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