

### San Ramon Valley Rotary Meets At

The Blackhawk Country Club

599 Blackhawk Club Drive  
Danville, CA 94506

Meeting Times:  
Wednesday, 7:00 p.m.

#### CLUB OFFICERS

Lynn Eager, President  
Jessica Braverman,

## The Wind Report of the San Ramon Valley Rotary Club

For The Week of April 27, 2015

If you're new to our Club, we welcome you! San Ramon Valley Rotary is a dinner club, we meet on Wednesday evenings at the Blackhawk Country Club and we love our guests! We are local leaders, we get to know one another, we get things done and we love to have fun.

### ROTARY VOICES FROM AROUND THE WORLD:

Putting Books in the Hands of

President-Elect  
**Tom Eager**, Past  
President  
**Sharon Mace**,  
Secretary  
**Larry Mace**,  
Treasurer  
**Laura Montalvo**, Public  
Relations  
**Gary R. Clarke**,  
Rotary Foundation  
**James Frazier**,  
Membership  
**Rita Smith**, Club  
Services  
**Sudhir Sahni**,  
International Service  
**Valerie Munoz**,  
Executive Secretary,  
Webmaster  
**Katherine Richardson**,  
Community Service  
**Greg Wilson**, Youth  
Service  
**Dan Geraldi**, Asst.  
District Governor

**ROTARY DISTRICT  
5160, CLUB NO.  
30335**

Club Photographer:  
**Dany Gregory**  
Newsletter Editor:  
**Laura Montalvo**

## **BIRTHDAYS THIS MONTH**

Jesse McGuire, 4/3  
Kevin L'Hommedieu,  
4/15  
Dave Richardson,

## **Children**

*By Rotary Voices staff*



Rotary members in Gujarat, India, have launched a program to put books into the hands of children from low income families who cannot afford them, or whose schools lack large library collections.

Gyan Jyot is a program of the Rotary Club of Baroda Sayajinagari. For as little as \$3,000, the club purchases and circulates a variety of reading material to students, who get to pick a book of their choice a week to read at no cost.

Books are rotated around so students constantly have a selection. Teachers are encouraged to assess student reading, and the club organizes a variety of competitive events to keep the children interested in reading.

Rotary members have given millions of dollars to support projects like these in our six areas of focus. [This project](#) is just one of many that members have shared on Rotary Showcase.

4/25

HAPPY BIRTHDAY  
ALL!

**ANNIVERSARIES  
THIS MONTH**

Michelle Lin, 4/5  
Tom & Lynn  
Eager, 4/8

HAPPY  
ANNIVERSARY!

**UPCOMING  
GREETERS:**

Jessica Braverman,  
4/1  
Neville Guard, 4/8  
Vish More, 4/15  
Brian Roth, 4/22  
Debora Killeen, 4/29

**TO ALL OUR RED  
BADGERS!!** To  
achieve your Blue  
Badge, you will need  
to fulfill your duties as  
a Greeter. What

Other notable projects include:

- Rotary members in Woodinville, Washington, USA, are [rescuing used therapeutic and mobility medical equipment](#) before it is dumped in a landfill, having it refurbished, and sending it to low-income families in Mazatlan, Concordia, and Puerto Vallarta, Mexico. The club partners with others and Rotaractors to prepare the donations and deliver them during a week-long visit to Mexico.
- The Rotary Club of Omole-Golden, Lagos State, Nigeria, organized a couple of events including a “[Golden Walk](#)” to raise awareness for polio eradication and promote Rotary. During the walk, members passed out handouts with an update on Rotary’s progress in eliminating the disease and an invitation to learn more about their club. The club held a family fun fair in December attended by more than 100 people including Rotarians, family members, Rotaractors, Interactors, and friends.
- Rotary members in Fort Lauderdale, Florida, and Bogotá-Laureles, Colombia, have raised \$16,500 and are partnering with the Wheelchair Foundation to [send 110 wheelchairs](#) to victims of land mines in Colombia.

better way to get to know your fellow Rotarians and for us to get to know you! For an upcoming time slot, check with Rita Smith, our Club Services Chair.

## HIGHLIGHTS FROM LAST WEEK'S MEETING ON APRIL 22, 2015

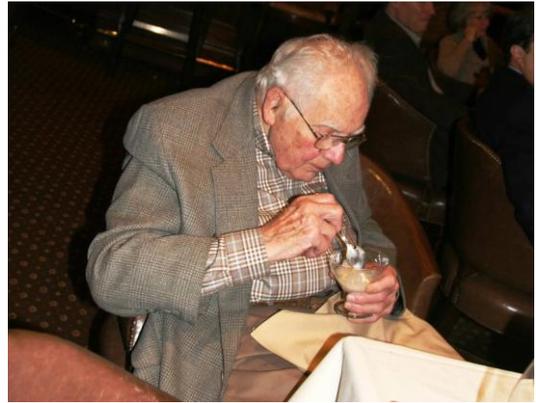
We had an awesome turn out last week and, as usual, a great speaker and presentation. **Brian Roth** was our greeter, who shared a great joke and a very special quote from Henry David Thoreau: "What you get by achieving your goals is not as important as what you become by achieving your goals."

Our guests were: **Jack Bailey** (husband of Barbara Bailey), **Cyrus Kotval** (husband of Yasmin Kotval), **Judy Lewis** (guest of Debora Killeen), and **Gordon Spellman** (guest of Valerie Munoz) and our speaker.

Gordon shared with us his amazing experience hiking up a portion of Mt. Everest. Thanks to Gordon for the very detailed presentation with all of those great pictures. We were glued!

In recognition of Happy Administrative Professionals Day, we honored two very special "administrative professionals" in our Club, **Sharon Mace** and **Valerie Munoz**.







Also on April 22, **Dany Gregory** and **Larry Blair** delivered more coats for the needy to the ECAP Emeryville Community Action Project. Our very own Interactors were looking for an outreach project, and we suggested "One Warm Coat in April." The kids collected the coats and we distributed them to ECAP. Way to go Rotarians!!!

### **COMING UP AT OUR NEXT MEETING ON APRIL 29th:**

There will be no traditional Club meeting at the Blackhawk Country Club. Instead, we will be meeting for our special Six Club Gathering at the Round Hill Country Club in Alamo. Please be there by 6:30 p.m. for sign in. Dinner and cocktails will be provided along with a great program. Per person charge is \$35.00 and you will be billed for this event. It will be great to see a strong showing from our Club! Address is 3169 Round Hill Road, Alamo, CA. For directions and more information, see their website: <http://www.rhcountryclub.com/>



## **COMING ATTRACTIONS AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS!!**

**Looking for ways to  
volunteer? Several  
opportunities are listed  
below.**

**April 27, 2015: 6:30 p.m.**

**Board Meeting, 2010 Crow Canyon Place, San Ramon**

**May 13, 2015: 7:00 p.m. - Club Meeting**

**Presentation by Bob Schumacher on his trip to Iceland.**

**May 17, 2015: 11:00 a.m. to 12:30 p.m. - KIDS AGAINST HUNGER Volunteer  
Event, 1258 Quarry Lane, Suite H, Pleasant Hill**

**May 18, 2015: 6:30 p.m.**

**Board Meeting, 2010 Crow Canyon Place, San Ramon**

**May 24 and May 25, 2015: 9:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m.**

**SAN RAMON ART & WIND FESTIVAL - Margarita Booth!!**

**Our Club will be serving Margaritas this year (our 5th year) at our Rotary Booth -  
and we need volunteers for two shifts - four teams from 9:00 to 1:00 and again  
from 1:00 to 5:00 p.m. Sign up sheets will be at the Club meetings. See Larry  
Blair for more details.**

**May 30 and 31, 2015: 9:00 a.m. to 9:00 a.m. 24 Hours**

**RELAY FOR LIFE at the Pleasant Hill Middle School. See Jessica Braverman  
for details, and sign up sheets are going around at the Club meetings.**

**June 6 to June 9, 2015:**

**ROTARY INTERNATIONAL CONVENTION**

**Sao Paulo, Brazil**

**June 14, 2015: 10:00 a.m. to 12:30 p.m.**

**CROSSES OF LAFAYETTE volunteer opportunity with other Clubs in the  
District. Meet up at the crosses on the hill in Lafayette just above the Lafayette  
BART station and help with clean up, weed pulling, and general maintenance of  
the area.**

**Saturday, June 20, 2015: 9:30 a.m.**

**7<sup>th</sup> Annual June Joust Bocce Ball Tournament, Hosted by Martinez Rotary, at the Martinez Waterfront Park.**



**Come visit our Margarita Booth again this year at the San Ramon Art & Wind Festival. Dates are Sunday and Monday, May 24 and 25, 2015, at San Ramon Central Park, 12501 Alcosta Blvd., San Ramon. For more details, check out the website at:**

**<http://www.sanramon.ca.gov/Parks/events/windfest>**

## **THE CORNER**

### **Stories from Local Rotarians**

**This week's entry is from Kathy Richardson, our Community Services Chair.**

Before going to attend the Sorbonne in Paris, I had graduated college - a particularly unbelievable event according to my parents (both of whom were now prematurely gray and experiencing extreme PTS symptoms) - and was working at an advertising agency in Boston. I was determined to have enough money to live, live, live in Paris. That meant eating and shopping, shopping, shopping, etc. Somewhere on that list - although no one knew where - was enrolling at and then taking classes at the University of Paris. And so, I lit upon a plan. It came to me in a nightmare. In order to remedy my monetary needs, I would get a nighttime job. Now, what could I do in the evening to earn extra money? I know what you're thinking - a toll clerk on the Massachusetts Turnpike. However, I had a better idea - a cocktail waitress at a disco.

And so, I applied for such a job at a very popular disco in Boston. I thought that honesty was the best policy and, therefore, told the manager that I had never waited tables. For some reason (I can only assume that the manager was either stoned out of his mind or profoundly psychotic), I was hired.

I just thought that being a cocktail waitress would be a snap. How hard could it be? But, there was one slight problem (almost imperceptible). The problem was that I didn't know one liquor from another. My imbibing experience came from parties (college, fraternities, etc.) where only beer was served (we did have a bar in my parents' house but, under fear of death, I had not been within 300 feet of it). I knew there were different libations - beer, wine, and hard liquor. I assumed that I would be able to write down the bar order, hand the order to the bartender, then pick up the drinks, and deliver them to the appropriate tables.

During my first evening at work, I had a rude awakening. I can only describe it as intense panic. No, that's not accurate. It was more like an out of body experience. I learned that I was not going to be allowed to write down any of the orders (all orders were subject to instant recall). Once an order from a table of six was taken, I was to go to the bar area, pick out the appropriate glass (at least 6 or 8 possibilities - my mind reeled); put the glass on the counter; order the liquor; then I was to add the appropriate mix and garnish. After that, the bartender was to put these 6 drinks on my tray, and I was to balance the tray (I had trouble balancing myself) over my head and find in diminished lighting the table that had ordered these drinks.

Maybe it was possible for me to carry out this mission. However, the probability that that would occur - on a scale of 0 to 1 - was .00001.

But, where there is naivety and stupidity, hope springs eternal. I assumed that someone

would place an order as follows: gin and tonic. I thought that I could handle that. I went to my first table. The order was Dewar's (I think that's right) and soda. However, I had no familiarity with any of the brands of liquor. Thus, what I heard the order to be was "doors and soda." Who would order a door with soda? The next order was a Madras. I knew that madras was a type of cloth. However, even I knew that I couldn't grab a piece of cloth and deliver it to the table without someone lodging an objection. Fortunately, one of the waitresses whispered to me the content of this concoction. The orders kept coming - fast and furious - Bacardi, Jack Daniels, Jinro, Chivas Regal, etc. Which one of these was whiskey or gin or scotch or vodka, etc.? Since I didn't know what kind of liquor was represented by the brand name, I found it almost impossible to remember what mix - water, soda, tonic, juice, Dr. Pepper (?), etc. - went with the liquor that had been ordered. I thought that the Tower of Babel would have proved more comprehensible to me. I had no idea what I was doing and assumed that the drinks that these people received may not have been exactly what they had ordered, but, luckily, they were probably too inebriated to notice. However, when my final order of 6 steins of beer was presented to the bartender, and he placed 6 very heavy and very large steins on my tray, I looked at him with such consternation (the tray was probably heavier than I was) that he began to sneer, then snorted and, finally, nearly spit upon me. At that point, I caught, out of the corner of my eye, one of the blond beauties who was sashaying through the disco, her tray perfectly balanced and in complete charge of the admiring patrons. Could I perform such a feat? However, before I could answer that question, the bartender began removing some of the drinks from my tray as a last ditch effort to avoid a catastrophic event. And so, my first day of waitressing ended without any fatalities and with very few severe brain injuries.

The job lasted about 3 months. If there had been a survey done for the world's worst cocktail waitress (even including the Antarctica), I would have won hands down. But, nonetheless, I still made a lot of money from tips. I attribute my success in this area to

the fact that - once the orders were taken and it was apparent to the patrons that I was incapable of reciting the orders back to them - they were so thrilled to get anything to drink that they wanted to show their appreciation by remunerating me for what they probably considered to be an unbelievable miracle.

It was nearing the time for me to quit because I was about ready to leave for France. Every night, there was a different array of people at the disco. However, there was one gentleman (I use the word loosely) who frequented the disco every night. What moron - aside from myself - would spend every night, without a date, at a disco? He, however, based upon his demeanor, thought that he was a reincarnation of a Greek god. Each night, he shook people's hands, smiled, and greeted his public. The best word to describe him is unctuous - offensively smooth or suave.

And so, there I was, having mastered the tray above the head routine, delivering 6 glasses of red wine to a table at which he (dressed in a white suit) was leaning over and talking up some borderline lovely. And just as I was passing over his head, he stood up and hit the tray. All six glasses of red wine poured down upon his white suit. My first impression was that these new and very lovely burgundy stripes on his white suit seemed to create an overwhelmingly positive and powerful fashion statement. He, for some reason, did not agree with this assessment. In fact, the words that emanated from his mouth would (if it were possible) have made Snoop Doggy Dog blush. Now, even someone who had been brought up by wild dogs would have apologized and offered him a towel to dry himself off. Upon reflection, I was not aware of being reared by any such animals. My only contact with such a beast was one of my classmates who thought that she was an untamed horse. During lunch or recess, she would go to the field where we played field hockey. There, she would snort, paw the ground, neigh and prance around. Aside from the aforementioned, there were no other wild animal influences in my life. But, nonetheless, I was incapable of offering him an apology or a towel. And so ended my life

as a cocktail waitress.

*[If you would like to submit an entry for The Corner, please send an e-mail to [lauramontalvo@ymail.com](mailto:lauramontalvo@ymail.com). We'd love to hear from you!]*



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