



The Cornpicker

Bulletin of Fairbury, IL Rotary Club

Fairburyrotary.com



2008 - 2009 Officers

President Josh Clemons
 Pres. Elect Charlie McDonald
 Vice President
 Sec/Treas/Editor Leroy McPherson

DATE/TIME/ PLACE: Sept. 23, 2008 - 12 noon at Marchelloni's

ATTENDANCE: 23 plus Lisa Kline and David Baird

LOTTO: J. Capasso and M. Steffen

ACTION ON THE AVENUES

CLUB SERVICE

Programs:

09/30 - Steak Fry - **NO NOON MEETING**
 10/07 - J.H. Literary
 10/14-10/28 - OPEN
WE NEED PROGRAMS!

Membership

If you haven't signed up for the membership drive, call Dean Moser or Steve Weeks for a steak count if you want to eat. Meet at 6:30 - eat at 7:00.



September 30th - 6:30 p.m.
 Knoll Lodge

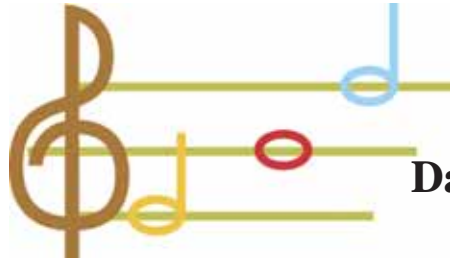
COMMUNITY SERVICE

We have met our goal for the Brian Munz Memorial.
 Thank you all!

Quips & Quotes
You can't teach experience!

AREA CLUB MEETINGS

Bloomington	12:00 Noon	Thursday	Elks Club
Gibson City	6:45 a.m.	Wednesday	The Country Kettle
Gilman	6:05 p.m.	Tuesday	Gilman Lounge
Lincoln	11:50 a.m.	Wednesday	Elks Country Club
Normal	12:00 Noon	Wednesday	Bone Student Center



P.C. MUSIC

David Baird & Lisa Kline

David is the J.H. Band Instructor for 7th and 8th grades. This year he started a 5th grade band with 58 students. He has found the Jr. High likes to play loud and fast. So he has arranged 4 to 5 pieces to accommodate. He also helps with high school marching band at competition and football games. He comes from North Chicago from a little town called Lake Forrest. He went from there to Drake University. They lived in Cedar Rapids for two years while his wife got her Pharmacy degree. They then moved back to Illinois and he began working in Normal at the Music Shop before coming to P.C.



Lisa Kline - this is her 16th year here and 21st year as a teacher. The H.S. band is at its peak. It is the strongest band yet. It took a long time. She likes to keep it more traditional for the band. As a teacher and educator she sees the kids love music. They have 105 in band this year. Lisa noted that band students are the best students. You see them as scholars, excelling in sports, work and church. They have a full schedule with Oct. 4 - Monticello, Oct. 11 - Metamora and Oct. 25 at University of Illinois marching band competitions. November starts IMEA and Jazz band.



Bits & Pieces

A Lesson in Friendship

Here is a story from a reader that illustrates what can happen when we take a friendship for granted.

When I was six, my older brother and I were followed home by a stray dog who'd been hanging around a livery stable. I took some meat from the house and fed it to him. And from that moment on, I had a new best friend. I called him Butch.

Butch accompanied me every morning on my paper route. He even helped me with the contest I entered to sign up new subscribers. While I spun a tale of how I hoped to sell extra papers to earn the money to buy my dog a license, Butch would sit nearby looking sad. It worked like a charm.

That winter, a friend gave me an old dog harness that I used to hook up Butch to the sleigh. By now, he knew the paper route by heart. Butch pulled me around the neighborhood as I threw the papers from the sleigh. We were inseparable.

But things changed after I went to high school. When I discovered girls, I spent less time with Butch. And he didn't like that. Once, we visited my friend George whose dad was a blacksmith and worked out of a barn on their property. I don't

know if it was the horses or the hay that evoked memories of the stables, but Butch immediately took a liking to the place.

George made a big fuss over Butch. He fed him and played with him. And when it was time to go home, Butch didn't want to leave.

There were times after that when Butch would go off and not return for days. I soon learned that Butch was hanging out at George's place and sleeping over.

One day, I was coming out of my dad's coffee shop with Butch. George walked by and called out to him. Was George trying to steal my dog? I called out to Butch, too. For a few moments, Butch just sat there looking between us. Then he got up and went to George. I was heartbroken.

That day I learned that the best way to keep a friend is to be a friend.