

August 2008
Cambridge, Ohio

LIONS BULLETIN



Editor:

Barry Ross

**Assistant
Editor:**

**John
Harmon**

**Special Interest
Articles:**

- Story to live by
"The Pickle Jar"
- Highlights of
monthly
meetings
- New features -
 - *Lions Laughter
 - *Pun of Month
 - *Here's To Your
Health
 - *"Mane Lions"
 - *Lion's News
 - *Lion's
Calendar
 - *Lessons For
Life
 - *President's
Message

We Serve, Like Never Before!

THE PICKLE JAR

The pickle jar, as far back as I can remember, sat on the floor beside the dresser in my parents' bedroom. When he got ready for bed, Dad would empty his pockets and toss his coins into the jar. As a small boy I was always fascinated by the sounds the coins made as they were dropped into the jar. They landed with a merry jingle when the jar was almost empty. Then the tones gradually muted to a dull thud as the jar was filled. I used to squat on the floor in front of the jar and admire the copper and silver circles that glinted like a pirate's treasure when the sun poured through the bedroom window. When the jar was filled, Dad would sit at the kitchen table and roll the coins before taking them to the bank. Taking the coins to the bank was always a big production. Stacked neatly in a small cardboard box, the coins were placed between Dad and me on the seat of his old truck. Each and every time, as we drove to the bank, Dad would look at me hopefully. "Those coins are going to keep you out of the textile mill, son. You're going to do better than me. This old mill town's not going to hold you back." Also, each and every time, as he slid the box of rolled coins across the counter at the bank toward the cashier, he would grin proudly. "These are for my son's college fund. He'll never work at the mill all his life like me."

We would always celebrate each deposit by stopping for an ice cream cone. I always got chocolate. Dad always got vanilla. When the clerk at the ice cream parlor handed Dad his change, he would show me the few coins nestled in his palm. "When we get home, we'll start filling the jar again." He always let me drop the first coins into the empty jar. As they rattled around with a brief, happy jingle, we grinned at each other. "You'll get to college on pennies, nickels, dimes and quarters," he said. "But you'll get there; I'll see to that."

No matter how rough things got at home, Dad continued to doggedly drop his coins into the jar. Even the summer when Dad got laid off from the mill, and Mama had to serve dried beans several times a week, not a single dime was taken from the jar. To the contrary, as Dad looked across the table at me, pouring catsup over my beans to make them more palatable, he became more determined than ever to make a way out for me. "When you finish college, Son," he told me, his eyes glistening, "you'll never have to eat beans again - unless you want to."



“The pickle jar had taught me all these virtues far more eloquently than the most flowery of words could have done”

The years passed, and I finished college and took a job in another town. Once, while visiting my parents, I used the phone in their bedroom, and noticed that the pickle jar was gone. It had served its purpose and had been removed. A lump rose in my throat as I stared at the spot beside the dresser where the jar had always stood. My dad was a man of few words and never lectured me on the values of determination, perseverance, and faith. The pickle jar had taught me all these virtues far more eloquently than the most flowery of words could have done. When I married, I told my wife Susan about the significant part the lowly pickle jar had played in my life as a boy. In my mind, it defined, more than anything else, how much my dad had loved me.

The first Christmas after our daughter, Jessica, was born, we spent the holiday with my parents. After dinner, Mom and Dad sat next to each other on the sofa, taking turns cuddling their first grandchild. Jessica began to whimper softly, and Susan took her from Dad's arms. “She probably needs to be changed,” she said, carrying the baby into my parents' bedroom to diaper her. When Susan came back into the living room, there was a strange mist in her eyes. She handed Jessica back to Dad before taking my hand and leading me into the room. “Look,” she said softly, her eyes directing me to a spot on the floor beside the dresser. To my amazement, there, as if it had never been removed, stood the old pickle jar, the bottom already covered with coins. I walked over to the pickle jar, dug down into my pocket, and pulled out a fistful of coins. With a gamut of emotions choking me, I dropped the coins into the jar. I looked up and saw that Dad, carrying Jessica, had slipped quietly into the room. Our eyes locked, and I knew he was feeling the same emotions I felt. Neither one of us could speak.

Sometimes we are so busy adding up our troubles that we forget to count our blessings. Never underestimate the power of your actions. With one small gesture you can change a person's life, for better or for worse. God puts us all in each other's lives to impact one another in some way. Look for Good in others.



The best and most beautiful things cannot be seen or touched - they must be felt with the heart ~ Helen Keller

- Happy moments, praise God.
- Difficult moments, seek God.
- Quiet moments, worship God.
- Painful moments, trust God.
- Every moment, thank God.



“We look for ways to present a competitive package.”

Norm Blanchard Addresses Club

“We have a good team that tries to bring businesses here,” said Norm Blanchard, director of economic development, to the Cambridge Lions Club. “We look for ways to present a competitive package. Companies shop around in different states to get the best deal.”

Norm discussed the negatives and the positives that are going on in the county and our area with the club. Blanchard discussed recent additions and planned additions to Ridgid Tools, Island Aseptics, BSI and other businesses and the potential for increased future employment. They are trying to get a business for the former Ames True Temper building. One of the problems in trying to get businesses to locate here is the lack of acreage for building sites. It’s hard to find a place that doesn’t have an old mine under it. Trying to build on an old strip mine area requires extra soil compaction. That increases building costs. Another problem in our area is our Cambridge school board situation and the inability to get a levy passed in Rolling Hills. Businesses look at the school systems when they consider relocating. Their employees want to have a good school system for their children.

LIONS' NEWS

There are still a few members who have not sent in their \$75 yearly membership fee that was due at the end of June. Please send it in and help us to help others less fortunate. Make checks payable to: Cambridge Lions Club -- P.O.Box.1812 -- Cambridge, Ohio 43725.

Lions Raise More Than US\$200 Million to Save Sight

Lions Clubs International Foundation (LCIF) and Lions around the world have exceeded their campaign challenge goal of US\$200 million for their flagship, global blindness-prevention program, SightFirst. Funds raised during Campaign SightFirst II (CSFII), a three-year worldwide campaign operated by the international charitable foundation, will save or restore the vision of more than 37 million people around the world. As of June 26, Lions had raised US\$200,329,000.

MARK YOUR CALENDAR

- **STAG NIGHT** – late August or early September (date forthcoming)
- **ROSE SALE** – September 18th and 19th
- **FLY-IN** – September 20th
- **BASS TOURNAMENT** – September 28th

LIONS MISSION STATEMENT

“To create and foster a spirit of understanding among all people for humanitarian needs by providing voluntary services through community involvement and international cooperation.”



LION LAUGHTER

A Ritchie County, West Virginia farmer got in his pickup, drove to a neighboring farm and knocked at the door. A young boy about 9 years old opened the door. "Is yer Dad home?" the farmer asked. "No, sir, he ain't," the boy replied. "He went into town." "Well," said the farmer, "is yer Mom here?" "No, sir, she ain't here neither. She went into town with Dad." "How about your brother, Howard? Is he here?" "He went with Mom and Dad." The farmer stood there for a few minutes, shifting from one foot to the other and mumbling to himself.

"Is there anything I can do fer ya?" the boy asked politely. "I know where all the tools are if you want to borrow one. Or maybe I could take a message fer Dad." "Well," said the farmer uncomfortably, "I really wanted to talk to yer Dad. It's about your brother, Howard, getting my daughter, Pearly Mae, pregnant."

The boy considered for a moment. "You would have to talk to Pa about that," he finally conceded. "If it helps you any, I know that Pa charges \$500 for the bull and \$50 for the hog, but I really don't know how much he gets fer Howard."

An older, tired-looking dog wandered into my yard. I could tell from his collar and well-fed belly that he had a home and was well taken care of. He calmly came over to me, and I gave him a few pats on his head. He then followed me into my house, slowly walked down the hall, curled up in the corner and fell asleep. An hour later, he went to the door, and I let him out. The next day he was back, greeted me in my yard, walked inside and resumed his spot in the hall and again slept for about an hour. This continued off and on for several weeks. Curious, I pinned a note to his collar: 'I would like to find out who the owner of this wonderful sweet dog is and ask if you are aware that almost every afternoon your dog comes to my house for a nap.'

The next day he arrived for his nap with a different note pinned to his collar: 'He lives in a home with 6 children, 2 under the age of 3 - he's trying to catch up on his sleep. Can I come with him tomorrow?'

PUN OF THE MONTH

China will no longer publish a phone directory due to chaos. There are so many Wing and Wong's in the Directory; people were always wingin wong numbers.

I felt you needed to know this.

HERE'S TO YOUR HEALTH

BOOMER BLUBBER

Hey, Pops, those love handles just got a little less cute. Just being a little overweight can shorten your life according to a study of baby boomers. The study, in the New England Journal of Medicine found that if you're overweight at age 50, you have a 20 percent to 40 percent higher risk of premature death than those at a healthy weight. And that's just plain overweight—if you're obese (about 30 pounds or more overweight) your risk is 100 to 200 percent higher. Step away from the donut. Eating a salad a day may help you live longer according to Louisiana State University researchers. In a study of more than 17,000 people, scientist found that those who ate just 1 serving of garden salad daily consumed significantly more folate and vitamins B, C, and E than those who didn't down a bowl of mixed greens. The amount of raw vegetables in 1 serving of salad, if eaten every day, is estimated to increase life span by 2 years. To get the most health benefits, build your salad with vegetables rich in antioxidants -- dark leafy greens, tomatoes, broccoli, carrots, and red and green peppers.



"Mane Lions"



A Profile of our Club Members

*Rick
Casterline*



This month we are featuring two of our newest Lion members. Rick has proudly run his business, Casterline Plumbing and Trenching, since 1981. This month will bring the thirtieth anniversary of being married to his lovely wife Sheila. Rick has two sons, JW and Thomas.

Rick is a member of the Freeland Valley Tractor Club which just had a show in Cumberland the last weekend in July. He is president of the Sportsmen Haven Gun Club and on the Board for the Ellwood Scholarship Fund.

Any other free time he manages to find he spends collecting cast iron skilletes and old metal signs.

So far what he likes best about being a Lion is all the camaraderie that the Lions share together.

Bryce Simmons



Bryce is well known for his 28 years of serving the Cambridge City School District. He is retired now and spending a little more time with his beautiful wife of 43 years, Barbara. They have a daughter, Tara, and of course his son, fellow Lion Troy. Bryce, who is on time for all meetings, informed me that Troy was also 5 minutes late being born as he recalls!

Bryce's hobbies include farming and riding horses. He is a proud member of the Mounted Search and Rescue Team.

His favorite Lion's moment in his short time as a Lion was quite easy to pick. It was during his induction ceremony into the Lions and how proud he was to have his son pin his Lion's pin on his lapel.



For Sale - Wanted



- For Sale:** **2003 Land Rover Free.** Dk Blue, like new, almost, 62000. loaded and new rubber. \$ 9,995. Call **Conrath** at 432 1147 or **Guthrie** at 740-391-0312.
- Wanted:** Want to buy, all **local postcards, pictures, Howard R. Cherry**, 127 S 10th St Cambridge, Ohio.
- For Sale:** Sunrise Medical (Breezy 510) **wheel chair**, excellent condition, \$150. **Two "walkers"** one wheeled, one not, \$25 ea. Also **Milk Glass, Hummels, other collectibles** - make offer. **Rod Polasky** - - - 740-685-6260
- For Sale:** **Hen and Chix PLANTS** (these don't lay eggs) sold at Farmer's Market for \$1.75 each last month, price \$.25 each or 5 for \$1.00. Call **Lew Prine** 685-6888 or 680-6482.
- For Sale:** **Brunswick pool table with Ping Pong table** that sits on top, excellent condition, balls, cues with cue stand, rack, over 3 grand new, \$700 (you must come get it – not delivered). **Smaller version kid's pool table**, 32 x 56, (not a toy, good pool table) \$50. **Stair Master exercise machine**, \$25. **Bunk Beds** that can be stacked or stand by themselves, \$100. **Couch with Pull-out Bed**, good shape, \$75. **Queen size Box Spring Mattress**, practically new, \$75 Call **Barry Ross**, 439-1951 or (mobile) 680-3311.
-



Salt Factory – Safe Place for Kids to Be

“The S.A.L.T. Factory was started sixteen years ago to give kids someplace safe to be,” said Kelly Severt. “S.A.L.T. stands for serving all local teens.” Trevor Mourer, a local teenage boxer, accompanied Severt when she spoke to the Cambridge Lions Club.

“We offer boxing lessons; we have dances on weekends; we have pool tables, air hockey, foosball, board games, and computers for the kids to use,” Severt said. When kids come to the S.A.L.T. Factory they have to sign in so we always know who is there. Parents can come in to see what is going on. They have to sign in too. They are also looking for volunteers to teach classes to kids, so here is your opportunity to get involved. Everyone who works at the S.A.L.T. Factory is a volunteer. They have no paid employees and are a not for profit organization relying on grants, donations and occasional fund raisers. They are in the process of filing for 501(c)3 status so donations can be tax deductible. Other organizations can also use the S.A.L.T. Factory facility free of charge. You can also use it for birthday parties.

Trevor Mourer participates in the boxing program. Mourer participated in the Silver Gloves tournament in Cincinnati. He also placed fifth in the Jr. Olympic Nationals in Marquette, Michigan. “I got the chance to see how others have prepared and what they do in the ring,” Mourer said. “When I first started going to tournaments I could see how much I needed to learn. Some of the kids have been boxing since they were five years old. I got a late start, but I have worked hard to get to this level.”



LIONS CALENDAR

AUGUST 2008



SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
					1	2 Ralph Ray Birthday
3	4 LION'S MEETING NOON MR. LEE'S BANQUET ROOM - <u>**Bd. Meeting</u> <u>7:00 1st Baptist</u> <u>Church- all</u> <u>welcome</u>	5	6	7 Oscar Brown & Ray Chorey Birthday	8	9
10	11 LION'S MEETING NOON MR. LEE'S BANQUET ROOM	12	13	14	15	16
17	18 LION'S MEETING NOON MR. LEE'S BANQUET ROOM	19	20	21	22	23
24	25 LION'S MEETING NOON MR. LEE'S BANQUET ROOM	26 Tom Fisher Birthday	27	29 Evening Meeting 6 p.m. Mr. Lee's upstairs – for Lions, families, & friends	30	31

Cambridge Lion's Club

P.O. Box 1812
Cambridge, OH
43725-1812

Meetings

Weekly:

Monday, 12:00 Noon at Mr. Lee's Banquet Room.

Monthly:

4th Thursday of every month, 6:00 upstairs of Mr. Lee's Restaurant, Open to family members, Lioness, and guests.

Board Meetings:

First Monday of every month, 7:00 P.M. at First Baptist Church – All Members Are Welcome!

We're on the Web!

See us at:

www.cambridgelions.com

LESSON FOR LIFE

If God had a refrigerator,
your picture would be on it.

President's Message

Fellow Lions,

I would like to take this opportunity to thank my officers and committee chairmen for the support they have given me this first month of my term as president of the Cambridge Lions club. I am looking forward to continued growth within our organization.

We successfully realigned the Vice President's duties as well as reducing the number of committees we previously had in place. Currently Committee chairmen are choosing committee members, if there is a committee you would like to serve on please let the chairman or myself know and we will see that you are a part of that committee.

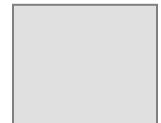
This year prides will be responsible for programs for one month, as well as being responsible for welcoming members to the weekly meetings. The month of August will be Bryant Ficken's pride. Thanks Guys!

Plan on an evening of fun the last of August or first part of September, as once again, we are planning a Stag Night at the FOP Lodge. There will be plenty of food, fun and door prizes as well as time on the shooting range under the direction of Chief Wayt.

The Rose Sale will be coming up September 18th and 19th as well as the food concession at the Fly-In Sept 20th followed by a Bass tournament September 28th at Seneca Lake...all important fund raisers. Let's give it our best.

Yours in Lionism!
Terry Losego

Cambridge Lions Club
P.O. Box 1812
Cambridge, OH
43725-1812



COMPANY NAME
STREET ADDRESS
CITY, ST 22134