

**A ROTARY YARN, from the Warragul Rotary Year 2005/06, by Rotarian Michael Tammes.**

A FEW OF US MIGHT REMEMBER BACK IN TIME,  
WHEN IVOR JONES DID A FINE.  
WELL, HERE IS MY STORY OF A ROTARY YEAR,  
SOME OF THE NAMES WILL NOT BE CLEAR,  
WHERE SOME OF THE LINES WILL RHYME, AND SOME WILL NOT,  
BUT TO ME QUITE FRANKLY, THAT DOESN'T MATTER A LOT.  
FROM THE OUTSIDE THE CLUB LOOKS LIKE A RABBIT WARREN,  
BUT TO A ROTARIAN IT IS A ORGANIZATION IN SHIP SNAPE

IN ROTARY THERE ARE PEOPLE FROM ALL WALKS OF LIFE,  
DOCTORS, LAWYERS, BUILDERS, A BAKER, A BLACK SCHMIDT  
THE ONLY ONE I HAVEN'T SEEN YET,  
IS A FITTER AND TURNER.  
TO BE A MEMBER, YOU GET A BILL EVERY YEAR,  
AND MOST MEMBERS SAY, OH DEAR, OH DEAR!  
THERE IS ALSO A MAGAZINE, ROTARY INTERNATIONAL TO READ  
BUT SOME MEMBERS THINK CLEO TAKES THE LEAD.  
WHEN THE MEETING STARTS IT MUST BE QUIET,  
AND THE PRESIDENT WILL RING THE CAMBELL.

ONCE THERE WAS TALK OF A BREAKFAST MEETING,  
BUT THE EVENING WAS MUCH SOUTAR  
BECAUSE OF THE HEATING.  
SO THEY KEEP ON CUMMING ON THIS NIGHT.  
AND THERE HASN'T BEEN A FIGHT.

THE YEAR IS FULL THINGS TO DO,  
WHEN WE GO FOR A DRIVE, IN VERHICLES LARGE AND SMALL,  
DENNIS WILL FOLLOW IN HIS MORRIS MINI, CAUSE HE IS NOT TALL.  
LIKE A VISIT TO THE BERRY FARM, WHERE A BERRYMAN TOOK US FOR A WALK,  
OR THAT TIME WHEN JINDI CAME HERE, AND A CHEESEMAN GAVE A TALK.

A MAJOR PART OF THE CLUB, IS THE THINGS WE DO  
LIKE BUILDING WITH HAMMERS AND NAILS, IT LOOKS LIKE A ZOO.  
AND PULLING THINGS APART WITH A JIMMI.  
IT CAN BE DONE IN A MINNI.  
WORKING UP A SWEAT, HANDS STRONG, LEGS STRONG AND ARM STRONG.  
BRICKS ARRIVING ON A PELLITT,  
SOME SAY, I WISH WE COULD SELL IT.

BUT WE ALSO WORK IN GARDENS, PLANTING ROSEMARY IN THE BROWN EARTH.  
SOME ROTARIANS ACT A BIT WILD WHEN LET LOOSE,  
IT LOOKS LIKE HARRY MAC CLARRY FROM DONALDSON'S DAIRY,  
CHASING A GOOSE  
WITH A JACK RUSSEL DRAGGIN ITS TUM CLOSE TO THE GROUND  
YES, YOU KNOW WHERE ROTARIANS CAN BE FOUND

ONE PIN THAT HOLDS WORTH, IS A PAUL HARRIS FELLOW  
AND WHEN AN EMAIL COMES THROUGH WITH CHILVER ON THE SIDE,  
JUST REMEMBER THAT THE DELETE KEY IS ON THE RIGHT.

AT THE END OF A MEETING, THE BUGLE COMES OUT,  
BUT IF HE ISNOT THERE WE CALL HIM A WAG HORNE AND SHOUT

THIS IS MY STORY, JUST LIKE THAT ROTARIAN NAMED JONES,  
BUT THE IDEA LIVES ON WHERE EVER HE GOES.