

HIGHLIGHTS

Newsletter of the Sunrise Optimist Club

We are on the worldwide web: www.sunriseoptimist.org

Dave Ireland substituted for President Maginot and opened the meeting at 6:45 AM.

Eric Showalter gave the invocation.

Chuck Sodergren led us in the flag salute.

Lloyd Becker reported on Christmas tree sales.

We are challenged to live up to our Optimist Creed. The emphasis this month is *"To make all of your friends feel that there is something in them."*

The weekly drawing was won by **Linda Lanning**. **Charlie Galligher** won the progressive pot.

We presented a token of our appreciation to **Linda Lanning** for preparing breakfast for us every Tuesday all year. What a wonderful lady!!

Dave Ireland reported on the presentation of toys at the Rescue Mission last Friday.

The program was presented by **Bill Smalley** on current heating and cooling issues. Bill is an expert on wind and solar energy generation. He lives in our area and installs wind generators.

Future Programs:

Dec. 29th – **Madan Rattan** on the progress of the North Topeka Holiday Inn Express.

Jan. 5th - Seaman basketball program by coaches **Larry Latimer** and **Steve Alexander**

Jan. 12- **Joe Zima**, retired Topeka USD 501 attorney and movie critic. Seaman Student of the Month.

Jan. 19th – **Mitch Weber** News Anchor, KTSB Channel 27.

Jan. 26th – **Julie Prideaux**, Midland Hospice.

The following poem by James W. Foley describes the huge influence that one single act can have on others. Optimist Youth programs have a tremendous impact on individuals and the community for many years to come.


SUNRISE OPTIMIST
NORTH TOPEKA
 Meetings: Every
 Tuesday 6:45 AM
 720 NW 50th St, Topeka

Drop a Pebble

Drop a pebble in the water: just a splash, and it is *gone;*

But there's half-a-hundred ripples circling on and on and *on.*

Spreading, spreading from the center, flowing on out to the *sea.*

And there is no way of telling where the end is going to *be.*

Drop a pebble in the water: in a minute you *forget,* But there's little waves a-flowing, and there's ripples circling *yet,*

And those little waves a-flowing to a great big wave have *grown;*

You've disturbed a mighty river just by dropping in a *stone.*

Drop an unkind word, or careless: in a minute it is *gone;*

But there's half-a-hundred ripples circling on and on and *on.*

They keep spreading, spreading, spreading from the center as they *go,*

And there is no way to stop them, once you've started them to *flow.*

Drop an unkind word, or careless: in a minute you *forget;*

But there's little waves a-flowing, and there's ripples circling *yet,*

And perhaps in some sad heart a mighty wave of tears you've *stirred,*

And disturbed a life that was happy before you dropped that unkind *word.*

Drop a word of cheer and kindness: just a flash and it is *gone;*

But there's half-a-hundred ripples circling on and on and *on,*

Bearing hope and joy and comfort on each splashing, dashing *wave*

Till you wouldn't believe the volume of the one kind word you *gave.*

Drop a word of cheer and kindness: in a minute you *forget;*

But there's gladness still a-swelling, and there's joy circling

yet,

And you've rolled a wave of comfort whose sweet music can be *heard*

Over miles and miles of water just by dropping one kind *word.*

Closed with the Creed