



Scarborough Maine Lions Club

Since 1948

July, 2004

What's Happening??

June saw a great new president installed. The ceremony was performed by P.D.G. Art Smith of the South Portland Lions Club, and was wonderful.

Unfortunately, Bob Sparda has resigned from our club. Several Lions joined Officer Joe Giacomantonio at the Scarborough Wal-Mart on June 19th for his Safety Fair, and the June Board of Directors voted to purchase new bike helmet safety stickers for Officer Joe and the Police Department. The board also voted to donate \$1000 to the Salvation Army to send 3 local kids to Camp Sebago at a cost of \$330 per child. We discussed Summerfest on August 20th (rain date August 21st) sent in our \$50 fee and decided to sell hot dogs, soda and cotton candy again this year, as well as do the children's vision screening. We voted to donate \$4000 to Project Grace to help them in their work. Jan and Gerry volunteered to audit the club's books. We have several Lions who are not well, or recovering from surgery, please don't hesitate to give them a ring this summer, even though we only get together for the board meetings.

Newest Scarborough Lions President Named to National Deer Hunter's Hall of Fame

Our new President just heard that he has been named one of only four new inductees into the National Deer Hunters Hall of Fame, in Tucson, Arizona. The Hall of Fame has been in existence for 58 years and has only inducted a little over 200 members in that time. The only other Maine man to win this honor was L. L. Bean himself back in 1964. As we all know, Gerry likes to hunt deer, and enjoys extending the season by bow-hunting, and going to other states to participate in their hunting season as well. Every Fall he is out of state a lot, actually. Well, Gerry won

the honor for having the biggest kill record in the 2003 hunting season, in the country. At home here in Maine, Gerry bagged 3 deer with a bow and 1 with a rifle, shot 3 in Pennsylvania, 4 in Ohio, 2 in New York, 6 in New Hampshire, killed 5 with his bow in Virginia, hit 2 with his car in New Jersey, and also, I might add got a Key Deer in Florida with his Sea-Doo. The two deer he killed in Ontario with his snowmobile were disqualified because they were killed outside the U. S. That's a grand total of 27 dead deer for the year. He just beat out Billy-Bob John from Tennessee, who got his 25 deer with land mines in his back yard. According to the President of the Hall of Fame, "It doesn't matter how you kill them, as long as they are dead." Gerry's family is very proud of him, for winning this great honor, and for donating the out of state kills to local food banks where he tags them. I thought that that was an honorable thing to do with so much meat on his hands, what else could he do, bring them home? Well, I guess he has to donate them now, since the flight attendants will no longer let him on any airplane in this country. They discovered he was dressing the carcasses up in women's clothing, and pretending he was taking his sick mother home to be with his family. They caught on to that one real quick, when they realized that all of the children on his flights were crying uncontrollably and accusing him of killing one of Santa's reindeer. We are all so very proud of you Gerry, and may this year be even better for you.



World's Stupidest Criminals

Police had virtually given up their search for jail-breaking murderer Daniel Mitchem in April 1995. They'd searched his house near Albuquerque, New Mexico, without any luck, until his two-year-old daughter pointed to the walk-in fridge and said, "Daddy's in there." Mitchem was found shivering inside, wearing only gym shorts.

In August 1994, Joe Campbell was in a hurry to rob the cash register of a 7-Eleven store in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma that he rudely pushed in front of two men who were ahead of him waiting to be served. If he'd hung on until they'd made their purchases and left, and only then brandished his knife and stuck his hand in the cash register, things might have turned out better. The two were plainclothes policemen, who carted Campbell off to the cooler.

When Richard Gillis robbed a bank in Haverhill, Massachusetts, in April 1992, he got off to a bad start by writing "This is a hold-up" on a deposit slip that also bore his own name and address. Then, given a booby-trapped package that exploded and coated him in red dye, he fled, trailing red dust, on his bicycle. Police found him struggling with the bike, covered in red dye and coughing.

Darwin Awards-Raccoon Rocket 1997 Pennsylvania

A group of men were drinking beer in rural Carbon County, and discharging firearms from the rear deck of a home owned by 27-year-old Leon. The men were firing at a raccoon that had the misfortune to wander by, but the beer must have impaired their aim. Despite thirty-five shots launched by the group, the animal escaped into a three-foot diameter drainage pipe a hundred feet away from his deck. Determined to terminate the animal, Leon retrieved a can of gasoline and poured some down the pipe, intending to smoke the animal out. After several unsuccessful attempts to ignite the fuel, Leon emptied the entire five-gallon fuel can down the pipe and dropped in another match, to no avail. Not one to admit defeat at the hands of wildlife, the determined Leon proceeded to slide feet-first approximately fifteen feet down the sloping pipe to

toss the next match. This time he was successful. The subsequent rapidly expanding fireball propelled Leon back the way he had come, though at a much higher rate of speed. He exited the angled pipe "like a Polaris missile leaving a submarine," according to one witness.

Leon was launched directly over his house, right over the heads of his astonished friends, onto his front lawn. In all he traveled over two hundred feet through the air.

"There was a Doppler effect to his scream as he flew over us." A witness reported, "followed by a loud thud." Amazingly, Leon suffered only minor injuries.

"It was actually pretty cool." The human cannonball said. "Like when they shoot someone out of a cannon at the circus. I'd do it again if I was sure I wouldn't get hurt."

Holiday Virus

I really have to explain why this newsletter is late, I have a great excuse. My computer was recently hit by the new computer virus called the Holiday Virus. It is a very bad virus, and contaminates the computer for 2 weeks before and 2 weeks after the holiday. It renders the computer completely useless, you can not type anything in word, publisher front page, excel, photo shop, or quicken. You can't save or edit anything in any program. The only thing you can do is surf the web, and the only place you could go is the holiday specials on EBAY. There really wasn't anything there worth having, but anyway, all of a sudden this week, everything went back to normal. Poof, just like that, I can get into Word again. I was beginning to wonder if I was ever going to be able to get the July newsletter out. So here it is, sorry it's late, but I hope that the Holiday Virus didn't get to you too.

Thought for the Day

There is more money being spent on breast implants and Viagra than on Alzheimer's research. This means that by 2020, there should be a large elderly population with perky boobs and huge erections and absolutely no recollection of what to do with them.

Recipe of the Month

Marinade fro Chicken

¼ c sugar
½ c soy sauce
?c vegetable oil
2 garlic cloves (smashed)
juice of 1 lemon

Marinate for 24 hours, put on skewers and barbecue.

Beef and Cider Stew

1 lb beef stew meat, cut into 1-inch cubes
1 tbsp cooking oil
4 carrots or parsnips, chopped
2 medium red –skinned potatoes, chopped
1 onions, halved and sliced
2 small apples, cored and cut into ½-inch pieces
1 stalk celery, chopped
2 tbsp quick-cooking tapioca
1 c apple cider
1 c water
2 tsp instant beef bouillon granules
1 tsp snipped fresh thyme or ¼ tsp dried thyme, crushed
¼ tsp pepper

In a large skillet brown meat, half at a time, in hot oil. Drain off fat.

In a 3½, 4 or 5 quart crockery cooker place carrots or parsnips, potatoes, onions, apples, and celery. Sprinkle tapioca over vegetables. Add meat. In a bowl combine the cider, water, bouillon granules, dried thyme (if using) and pepper, pour over meat.

Cover, cook on low-heat setting for 8-10 hours or on high-heat setting for 4 to 5 hours. To serve, if using, stir in fresh thyme.

Makes 6 servings- prep time is 35 minutes.

Light Summer Pasta

8 oz spaghetti
1 lb Italian plum tomatoes, chopped
¾ c (3 oz) cubed (¼-inch) reduced-fat mozzarella cheese
3 tbsp finely chopped fresh basil leaves, or 2 tsp dried
2 tbsp finely chopped parsley
Garlic Vinaigrette dressing

Cook spaghetti according to package directions. Rinse under cold water until cool; drain well. Combine spaghetti, tomatoes, cheese, and herbs in salad bowl; pour Garlic Vinaigrette over and toss

Garlic Vinaigrette

Makes about ?c

3 tbsp red wine vinegar
2 tbsp olive oil
2 tsp minced garlic
¼ tsp salt
? tsp pepper

Mix all ingredients.

July Calendar

7/8 7:00 pm Board of Directors meeting

July Birthdays

7/2 Don Mitchell
7/13 Bonnie Publicover (Bruce)
7/31 Ray L'Heureux

July Wedding Anniversaries

7/7 Shirley & George Gruber
7/9 Genie & Ralph Dunton
7/17 Carole & Dick Reid
7/28 Pat & Eldred Harmon

July Service Anniversaries

7/2 Bill Pape 12 years



Scarborough Lions Club
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June Eyeglass Count

Wal-Mart Recycling mailbox

6/24 36 pair eyeglasses

Darwin Award Winner 1930's Ohio



We Serve

An article in the Cleveland Plain Dealer describes a most astounding death. A construction worker was busy building a building, when he realized that he needed a three-hundred pound block suspended over him. But he was the only man on his level, and it normally takes two men to prevent the block from landing too hard on the metal girder. This worker figured it would save time if he just cut the rope and let the block fall forty feet.

The block crashed right through the level he was standing on and killed another fellow below. He leaned over to see if the fellow that the block landed on was okay, and lost his balance. He fell forty feet to the next level, breaking his neck. And so, there was a dead guy underneath the block and a dead guy on top of it.