

April 03, 2014

## This Week

### The Dan Stover Memorial Music Scholarship, Club Level Competition

Guest Hosts: Mike Noll & Theo Clarke

Musically talented high school students each year participate in a Rotary District 5300 program entitled the Dan Stover Memorial Music Scholarship, and winners qualify for educational awards that enable them to further their studies at an accredited college, university, or music conservatory upon high school graduation. If all goes well, this Thursday we will hold the Club Level contest. Our club winner will represent us at the California West Regional Competition on April 15. The four Regional finalists will perform/compete at the District Conference Saturday, May 17 at the Hilton Palm Springs Resort for a chance to win \$1,000 to \$5,000.

#### Who Dan Stover was and why this Scholarship is named after Him



The worlds of education and music transected in the life of Dan Stover, a secondary education professional whose musical talents were shared with his family, his community, and certainly

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## Dollars & Sense

by President  
Dennis Mehriinger

### Golden Stories in the Obits!

As an old fashioned kind of guy, I still read a daily newspaper. One of the first sections I read is the obituaries. I read them for two reasons:

1. To make sure I am still alive, and
2. To learn about historical human beings who have not been widely publicized in my lifetime.

This Sunday's New York Times obits has an interesting article about a man with whom I have never met nor had a conversation but I wish it had happened. His story is very compelling.

Leo Bretholz was born in Vienna, Austria, on March 6, 1921. He died March 8, 2014, in his home in Pikesville, Maryland at age 93. He was the oldest of three children of Max and Dora Fischman Bretholz who were immigrants from Poland. His father was a tailor and a amateur Yiddish actor and died in 1930 when his three children were still very young. He left Vienna at age 17 in 1940 with a train ticket purchased by his mother with her life savings because of the growing menace of Nazi control of Austria. He arrived in Trier at the Western edge of Germany (where the Mehriinger family originated). He then

crossed the Saur River into Luxembourg and eventually found his way to Belgium. His Mother and sisters were put on a train from Vienna to Izbica Concentration Camp on April 9, 1942 and disappeared.

Bretholz traveled on a kind of Underground Railway for stateless Jews of Europe for the next seven years. He found sanctuary with distant relatives, in Jewish ghettos, and among orders of Roman Catholic nuns and priests. In 1942, he was captured by the Nazis and imprisoned at the Drancy internment camp outside of Paris. On November 5, 1942 an SNCF train (the national railway of France to this day) transported him along with 76,000 Jews and *other undesirables* to Aushwitz, Poland. However, he escaped, after he and another man noticed that the train slowed

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## Greeters

- April 03  
**Ray Carlson**
- April 10  
**Gary Clark**
- April 17  
**Theo Clarke**

# Program Review



## Pasadena Youth Center . . . Preparing Youth for Careers

Center Director Stella Murga quit her job to establish the Pasadena Youth Center (PYC) in 2001. A Vocational Rehabilitation Counselor, Murga took the dramatic step to address the issue of rising violence and alienation of youth from life in the mainstream in Pasadena. Addressing the oppression of poverty, a cultural milieu offering little hope

and upward mobility, PYC attempts successfully to introduce opportunities, overcome obstacles and build confidence through mentoring, tutoring and exposure of young people to successful men and women in the community.

Program emphasis on preparing Latino and all youth for the world of work and a career is highlighted each year by the *Adelante Mujer Latina* youth conference for both boys and girls. This year's girls Latina Teen Conference was attended by more than 1800 girls who got to meet and hear such notables as Lisa Hernandez of ABC Eyewitness News, Lynette Romero, reporter for KTLA, Anita Gabrielian, Executive Director of AT&T External Affairs Division and Maria Durazo, Executive Secretary of Los Angeles AFL-CIO. Who wouldn't be impressed?

PYC program of action has grown to include an annual *Battle of the Bands* and

as many success oriented outlets as the Board of PYC can put together to inspire and draw out indigenous youth otherwise inclined to lethargy and hopelessness. PYC has gone far to frame success in the Latino community, identify arch-types of success, open doors for advancement and encourage / inspire young people to climb out of poverty by offering hope and attainable career objectives.

Kudos to Stella Murga for her vision and commitment and the opportunity she offers Rotary to address the serious issue of alienation and a way out through caring, mentoring and instruction for those young people both eager and anxious to find a better life.

Thank you Stella Murga!

John Frykenberg

### Congratulations



#### Birthdays



04/13 - Alice Hudson

04/18 - John Frykenberg

04/29 - Mike Noll



#### Anniversaries



04/27 - Sterling & Olga Louviere

**Sparks** is published 48 weeks a year and is the official publication of the Rotary Club of Altadena. The deadline for submission of articles is Friday at 6p to current editor email, fax, or delivery.

#### Rotary Club of Altadena - #7183

Chartered: February 14, 1949  
P.O. Box 414, Altadena, CA 91003  
www.altadenarotary.com  
Meets: Thursday, 12:10p  
Altadena Town & Country Club  
2290 Country Club Drive • Altadena, CA  
626-794-7163

Rotary Int. Pres. .... Ron Burton  
Dist 5300 Gov. .... Miles Petroff

#### Officers

Dennis Mehringer, Pres. .... Bus. 626-577-9800  
Hal Yorke, Pres. Elec. .... Bus. 818-354-5515  
Julius Johnson, V. Pres. .... Bus. 626-797-1186  
Gordon Seyffert, Sec. .... Bus. 626-345-0658  
Mike Noll, Treas. .... Bus. 626-683-0515

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Ed Jasnow • John Frykenberg  
Gordon Seyffert • Sterling Louviere  
Julius Johnson • Mike Zoeller • Hal Yorke

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Jacque Foreman ..... Acting Publicity  
Jacque Foreman ..... Sparks/Website  
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Craig Cox ..... Community  
John Frykenberg ..... International  
Tom McCurry ..... Youth Contests/Awards  
Mike Zoeller ..... Youth Projects  
Ray Carlson ..... Vocational  
Steve Cunningham ..... Membership

Editor, Design & Typesetting ..... Foreman Graphics  
Photography ..... Jacque Foreman

### April

#### Magazine Month

#### Program Chair, Gordon Seyffert

April 03 - Dan Stover Music Competition,  
Club Level

April 10 - Andreas Hensing, Scrub Jay Studios (landscaping with native plants)

April 17 - Judy Alder, Pasadena Family History Center (compiling & preserving family history)

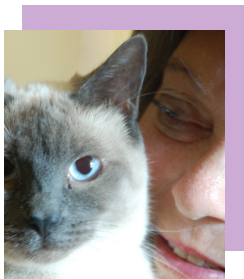
April 24 - Lori Webster, Webster's Fine Stationers ("transitioning" a small business)

### May

#### No Designation

#### Program Chair, Mike Zoeller

## Reporting: As Yet, No Negative Feedback from Making our Members' Birthdays A Bit More Special



While not everyone who has received an extra something along with his/her birthday card has remarked favorably on the idea, However, I have not received any negative feedback. But, I've only been doing this since December. Those who have mentioned it, have done so favorably. Most of you have received and will receive two SendOutCards (SOC) brown-

ies; they're kind of like a couple bites of birthday cake. They are, infact, SOC's most popular edible gift. For those of you who have problems with sugar, if I know this to be so, SOC has a few goodies that are sugar free. Sorry to tell you that the choice is fairly limited, but that's how it is.

Now, I can't send something to you if I don't have your birthday month and day and a *snail mail address*. If you are a fairly new member, it might behoove you to

make sure that I have both by emailing them to me.

I also send cards for anniversaries and spouse's/significant other's birthdays. So, if you want to be remembered on your anniversary and you want your spouse or significant other to be remembered on her/his birthday, I need to know the month and day for these events as well. If you want to do the same for your family/friends, talk to me. ○

### This Week

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with Rotary, at both the local and District levels.

Dan Stover was an educator who always placed the student first, and his obvious respect for his students transformed the lives of countless young people. He shared his love of learning with the young, providing them with a positive role model for structuring their studies and their lives.

And Dan Stover was an accomplished musician, both as a vocalist and an instrumentalist. He was as much at home in the finals of Barber Shop Quartet competition as he was at the keyboard of his famous "Rotary" organ, serenading Club meetings and District Conferences with his unique musical wizardry.

Dan Stover passed away shortly following the 1987 District Conference at which his friend and follow Alhambra Rotarian, Dr. Tim Keen Siu, became District Governor. Dan was noticeably ill at the conference, but he played out his heart

for Dr. Tim and others, knowing that the show must go on.

#### **How the Scholarship Program began**

The Rotary Club of Alhambra, in the year following Dan Stover's death, established a Music Scholarship Program and Competition in Dan's name. The program was proposed, organized, and championed by new Rotarian Christine Montan who, as Alhambra's first woman Rotarian, quickly recognized and appreciated the talent and effectiveness of Dan Stover as a Rotarian and as a person.

Under Rotarian Montan's leadership, the Dan Stover Memorial Music Scholarship "graduated" into a District program in the following year, and the rest is history. A whole generation of talented, young musicians have had the opportunity, in the name of Dan Stover, to compete against their peers, and earn funds to further their musical education. ○

### Dollars & Sense

*Continued from p. 1*

down considerably on certain curves and there were dark areas not covered by the Nazi guards' spotlights at night. So they jumped to freedom. His 1998 memoir is entitled *Leap Into Darkness: Seven Years on the Run in Wartime Europe*.

After the war he settled in Baltimore where he had relatives. He found work in the textile business, then as a partner in a liquor store and then in a book selling business. He also spent much of his free time giving speeches about the war and the Holocaust.

He was always introduced as a Holocaust survivor but did not have a number branded on his arm since he had escaped from the train in France before he arrived at Auschwitz. His answer was "If that evil had conquered the world, we wouldn't be here. We are all survivors."

His wife of 57 years predeceased him by five years. He is survived by 2 daughters and a son and four grandchildren. ○



# MONEY by Linda Wilkes MATTERS

## *Economic Update In The News*

The combined construction of new single-family homes and apartments in February fell 0.2 percent to a seasonally adjusted annual rate of 907,000 units, compared to the revised January estimate of 909,000 units. Single-family starts increased 0.3 percent. Volatile multifamily starts fell 1.2 percent. Applications for new building permits — seen as an indicator of future activity— were at a seasonally adjusted annual rate of 1,018,000 units, 7.7 percent above the revised January rate of 945,000 units.

Existing home sales fell 0.4 percent in February to a seasonally adjusted annual rate of 4.6 million units. Compared to a year ago, February existing home sales were down 7.1 percent. The inventory of unsold existing homes on the market rose 6.4 percent to 2 million in February, a 5.2-month supply at the current sales pace.

The Mortgage Bankers Association said its seasonally adjusted composite index of mortgage applications for the week ending March 14 fell 1.2 percent from the previous week. Purchase volume fell 1 percent. Refinancing applications decreased 1 percent.

The monthly National Association of Home Builders/Wells Fargo housing market index rose 1 point in March to 47. An index reading below 50 indicates negative sentiment about the housing market.

Industrial production at the nation's factories, mines and utilities rose 0.6 percent in February after a 0.2 percent decrease in January. Compared to Febru-

ary 2013, industrial production has increased 2.8 percent. Capacity utilization rose to 78.8 percent in February from 78.5 percent in January.

Consumer prices rose 0.1 percent in February, following a 0.2 percent increase in January. Compared to a year ago, February consumer prices have risen 1.1 percent. Consumer prices at the core rate — excluding volatile food and energy prices — were also up 0.1 percent in February.

The index of leading economic indicators — designed to forecast economic activity in the next three to six months — rose 0.5 percent in February, following a 0.1 percent increase in January.

Initial claims for unemployment benefits for the week ending March 15 rose by 5,000 to 320,000. Continuing claims for the week ending March 8 rose by 41,000 to 2.889 million. The less volatile four-week average of claims for unemployment benefits was 327,000.

Upcoming on the economic calendar are reports on new home sales on March 25 and pending home sales on March 27.

## **Big Idea** **Social Media Etiquette** **for Business People**

To be successful at growing relationships via social media, it's important to follow a certain etiquette. This practice can help deflect negative feedback, invite more likes and followers, and attract people who will help build your social network community. Here are some suggestions for growing your social media network:

- Do not use hard-sell tactics in social media, which is oriented toward culti-

vating relationships. Instead, provide value-added and sharable content, such as community events (garage sales, festivals, book fairs, etc.).

- Be smart about mixing personal and business posts using the same profile. You want people to get to know you but you don't want to ostracize anybody. If you like to be controversial, consider using separate business and personal profiles.
- Complete your online profile and represent yourself honestly. This builds trust and lets people get to know you. If you want to move up the search engine results rankings, a completed profile is very important.
- Don't use all caps. All caps makes people think you are shouting and can paint you as a bully trying to take over a conversation.
- Don't automate messages across all social media platforms. Instead, develop a content strategy for each media platform.
- Monitor posts and answer queries quickly. Use your mobile phone to respond immediately.
- Like comments and give feedback. Social media is about being interactive and connecting with people, so stay involved.

Finally, don't push people in your network to like your posts or accept you in their network. It is a permission-based platform. Ask and move on. If you're offering value in your posts, people will want to connect. 

Find Linda Wilkes on line: <http://www.myprospectmortgage.com/lwilkes>



# In Memory of a Life well Lived

by John Gustafson, son of  
Rotarian Carlton Gustafson

When Christmas Eve eventually migrated from my Great Uncle Kooly's house in Claremont to our house in Altadena, my father would always take the time, somewhere between the Aquavit and the Swedish prayer, to acknowledge all those family members that came before and were no longer with us. It was a beautiful, solemn gesture but the gravity of the moment occasionally caught up to my Dad and others had to help him complete the list while he choked back the tears.

I can't promise I won't tear up during my talk. I once wept like a baby while watching the film *Love*. Actually, I would like the disclaimer to be the fact that I was on a plane at the time. But that said, I have to admit I also cried quite a bit at my own wedding. I guess like my Dad I'm a softie.

***Being sentimental is not the only way in which I'm my father's son. We are both writers. In fact, my Dad ended nearly every note or letter to me with a singular charge: Keep writing. He also left behind a couple of folders of his own work. One piece I recently discovered was intended for me. It said, "Writing is something I've always wanted to do.*** In the 7<sup>th</sup> grade, I wrote on the cover of my three-ring binder, and the words were: Carlton Gustafson, sports writer..." Later in the same piece he wrote, "It should be no sur-

prise to you how pleased I was when you took words to be your life's work."

This idea of writing, of telling stories never left my father. On his last night in the hospital before he returned home for the final time, he held court for my sister, my brother-in-law Tony, their oldest Clarice and me. As Tony said, it was the most animated we'd seen him in a long time, a glimpse of the man he had been before a stroke, disease and age had slowed him down. He was, in short, my Dad again. Witty, reflective, dare I say, chatty.

He said he had a show to produce, a story to tell. And kept saying he was counting on me to get all the details right. The story begins on a snowy December day in Nebraska. "On a snowy December day in a Nebraska a little boy came into the world," one of us offered as the first line. "Too trite," said Dad. "On a snowy December day in Nebraska something wonderful happened," said Tony. "That's better," Dad said.

It did indeed begin on a snowy December day in Nebraska and ended on a sunny one in California. In between, my Dad entered a World War. On the Japanese island of Okinawa he was wounded three times and earned a Bronze Star for his help in taking Conical Hill. Preparing to invade Japan my father was spared by the detonation of two atomic bombs al-

most seventy years ago. Without that I am not here to tell his story. Without that the end comes closer to the beginning.

Like many vets, my Dad struggled with being spared. Throughout his life he would look back and wonder why he had been given the chance to live, the chance to marry, start a family, succeed in business, and enjoy countless bottles of wine.

I know this because he wrote about the comrades that didn't have that chance. People like Raymond I. Paulsen, a rifleman from Oregon with the most unlucky set of initials: RIP Raymond I. Paulsen was one of 59 men from my father's company — Company F of the 383<sup>rd</sup> Regiment — 96<sup>th</sup> Infantry Division to be killed on Okinawa. But he was always the first to visit my father every Memorial Day. "I can remember his face and his blond hair," my father wrote some 60 years later, "But he wouldn't recognize me."

Because my father lived, because he was spared, so too were the stories of this little town on the high plains of Nebraska founded by Swedes in the 1880s. A town called Gothenburg. I have visited twice but the town was never as alive as in my father's tales. There were stories about his cows which he considered pets: Biff and Major and Mayor. And one about a scary old man, Mr. Bowie, whose path my father did his best to avoid. And places to

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# A Life well Lived

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eat like Otto's Lunch where you could get six hamburgers for a quarter.

My Dad told me about Gothenburg's two short, rotund law enforcement officers Emmett and ABA. They looked like they could be twins and worked in 12-hour shifts from seven to seven. When my father returned to Gothenburg on the 1:45 AM train on a February day in 1946, Emmett was at the train station to welcome him home from the war.

But the stories that stuck with me the most were ones about family. Like the story about my father's Uncle Axel. Axel was a farmer who struggled to make a go of it during the Depression and eventually fell behind in his payments on a crop duster. To deceive the repo man Axel went to the extreme length of disassembling the entire plane piece by piece which he then hid throughout his cornfield.

There are, of course, many stories about my grandfather Einar Ernest Gustafson whom I never met but who remains to me the epitome of the stoic Swede. He was a butcher. One day, after accidentally plunging a large carving knife into his thigh, the story goes that he tied an apron around his leg and walked the three blocks and two sets of stairs to the town doctor's office. Or was it two blocks and three sets of stairs. A mutable detail to my mind.

Like my Dad, my grandfather was a man of few words. But one evening when he declined to say anything over dinner, my grandmother Vollga inquired what was wrong. Only then did Einar reveal he had four wisdom teeth pulled earlier in the day.

Another relative to feature prominently in my father's life was one of his

mother's brothers, Vollrad Frederick Samuel Roosevelt Karlson, known to the family as Uncle Kooly. Kooly was not just an uncle. He was my father's good friend. When my Dad was 17, he spent a summer living with Kooly and his wife Dorothy in North Hollywood and worked in an aircraft factory in Burbank. At least two or three nights a week my father and Uncle Kooly would hit the town usually to take in some sporting event. They saw the Hollywood Stars play at Gilmore Field or the Los Angeles Angels play at Wrigley Field. They might catch the midget auto races at the Coliseum, wrestling at Olympic Stadium, or a boxing match at Legion Stadium in Hollywood to see heavyweight Turkey Thompson fight. On the way home they'd have to stop for chow mein in Chinatown or barbeque beef sandwiches at the Bum Steer on Ventura Boulevard. Or ice cream. And, on the nights they didn't go out, they'd go to the park to play handball. An added bonus for my father was that Kooly's neighbor had a pool, and my Dad especially enjoyed going for a dip when the neighbor's babysitter, one Norma Jeane Baker, came over to watch the kids.

I'm not sure if my Dad's interaction with the future Marilyn Monroe was a deciding factor in his moving to Los Angeles in 1956. What I do know is that one reason he stayed was an attractive, gregarious woman from Minnesota by way of Idaho. My father and mother met while both lived in the same apartment building in South Pasadena. One day, my mother's roommate dared her to knock on the door of the two new male tenants in the complex. My Mom took the dare; although, when she returned alone some

time later, her roommate doubted whether she had followed through. "Their names are Bernard Norsworthy and Carlton Einar Gustafson. And they're from Gothenburg, Nebraska," she said. Well, no one could invent names like that.

My parents enjoyed a lengthy six-year courtship, the reasons for which are a matter of debate. My father liked to say that he asked my mom to marry him early on but she didn't hear him. My mom liked to say my dad mumbled. Regardless, they both admit it was worth the wait. Married in 1962, they enjoyed over 51 years together at their house in Altadena. For a while, it seemed like every year they took a trip abroad to Europe, Asia or South America. And they led many a wine trip to Napa or Sonoma or the Loire Valley.

My Dad, of course, loved wine. And sports. He mixed the two by composing a *Final Four* of his wine collection. The last four bottles he wanted to drink. It's a fine list, but I'm not sure if he was able to finish off those four bottles. If not, I trust they are still in the house ... Or the garage. He never threw anything away. My Dad used to give small gifts every Christmas labeled *FTG*, from the garage. He even aspired to write a story called, *My Life in the Garage*. "My life is in there," he wrote. "Things from high school, letters from girl friends, copies of papers I edited in Nebraska, income tax returns for 30 years, samples of promotional products, wine and more wine." He added that, when the story was written, the closing line would be "everything is in there but the car."

Anyway, he passed his love of sports on to me. Together we attended a

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*Sparks - Altadena Rotary Club Newsletter*

# A Life well Lived

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SuperBowl, two World Series games, a BCS national championship game, innumerable SC football and UCLA basketball contests, as well as trips to the track. He was of course a big Nebraska Cornhuskers supporter and alum. But he also loved the Cincinnati Reds. Although he never played a single inning of the game (it wasn't offered at Gothenburg high school; home of the Swedes by the way), his love of the Reds fit with my father embracing the role of an outsider and as a champion of the underdog.

Growing up in the Midwest almost every one was a St. Louis Cardinals fan. St. Louis was the closest major league city, and late at night my father was sometimes able to tune in their games on KMOX radio. But my Dad wanted to be different, and he began following the Reds in 1938 after *LIFE* magazine featured a story on Reds' pitcher Johnny Vander Meer.

My Dad followed the Reds religiously every day for the next 75 years. In 2007, we — as father and son — traveled to Cincinnati (his first trip) to watch the Reds play three games. It was something we had always wanted to do. On our return flight, as we descended towards LAX, I turned to him on the plane and thanked him for such a great trip. "Once in a lifetime," he said.

At my father's 80<sup>th</sup> birthday party I spoke about my Dad's somewhat reticent demeanor and about how for a long time I never viewed our car rides spent in silence as abnormal. I likened our relationship to that of James Joyce and Samuel Beckett who were said to enjoy each other's company so much that they would spend hours in the same room without talking. But, given my Dad's quiet nature,

I have often wondered how he made it as a salesman.

I think his success lay in his unparalleled generosity. My father liked nothing better than to make people feel taken care of or at home whether it was an extra bottle of wine or a plate of scrambled eggs. And he made great scrambled eggs. As kids, my sister and I never wanted for anything even if what we had bore a logo, slogan or some random phone number. But seriously, my Dad really enjoyed helping others. He gave of himself to his country, his clients, his friends and most importantly, his family. It was the best of his life's work.

Death is the coda, the moment when a life's full arc comes into focus. Looking back on the forty-six years I spent with my father, I have come to miss him at all our ages:

I miss the man who, on Saturdays when I was a little boy, would take me to the Whistle Stop to look at the toy trains.

I miss the silver-haired man who picked me up from elementary school, the one my friends thought was my grandfather.

I miss the man who on car trips would give my sister and me arithmetic problems to solve. Awaiting our answer, he'd say, gesturing at an invisible chalkboard, "Can't you just see it?" he'd say.

I miss my biggest fan. The night I hit my career high as a high school basketball player, my father's reaction was, "Nice game but you could have scored 25." I didn't appreciate it then, but Dad you were right. I missed a couple of layups.

After his stroke, it was my custom — whenever I saw — him to ask how he was doing. His answer almost invariably was "Hangin in there." During that last

trip to the hospital I asked again, "How ya doing Pops." This time he had a different response: "I'm dying," he said flatly. "I mean other than that," I countered. "Is there anything other than that?" he said.

Some think the self is a fiction, a story the brain tells itself. Perhaps. Perhaps the narrative we put together about our own life is merely the cobbling together of an illogical series of random events. Perhaps our brain is the most unreliable narrator of all.

But what stories. They are ephemeral, threatening to lapse into oblivion with every extinguished life. But they're really all we have.

Our last story together revolved around his bed, the night before he passed away. It's more of a scene really. The hospice nurse had summoned a chaplain to read a few Bible verses. A little while later Reverend James, an African-American who ran about 6'4", 265 showed up. He had a booming voice, and he called out to my Dad, "Carlton, I'm going to read you one of my favorites now. Paul's Second Epistle to the Corinthians. We know Paul was a tent maker." He read on. I looked around the room. The Chinese-American nurse, the African-American chaplain, Ray, my father's Philippino caregiver. And us. We were a long ways from Gothenburg.

"We are alone among the animals in foreseeing our end," writes Richard Dawkins. "We are also alone among the animals in being able to say before we die: Yes, this is why it was worth coming to life in the first place." I think my Dad would agree. In his most lucid last moment, he asked me to keep the stories alive, to get the details right, to save them from oblivion. Don't worry Dad, I will. ☉

**District Assembly**  
for the  
**2014-2015 Rotary Year**

**Saturday, April 5, 2014**  
**Sign-in - 8a <> Event - 9a**

**Victor Valley College**

**18422 Bear Valley Road**  
**Victorville, CA 92395**

**REGISTER NOW**  
**ON LINE**



# 2014 ANNUAL DISTRICT 5300 CONFERENCE

Thursday May 15, 2014 to Sunday May 18, 2014

**Event Name:** 2014 ANNUAL DISTRICT 5300 CONFERENCE

**Description:**



The Big Kahuna Miles Petroff invites you to enjoy the "Spirit of Aloha" at the 2014 District Conference! Join us May 15—18 at the Hilton Palm Springs Resort. Ohana means family and we want to see the District 5300 Ohana of Rotary out in full force! The cost is just \$209 for all five meals, with prices for individuals meals also available. **Meal and room prices go up April 24**, so [register now](#).

You'll enjoy golfing, the Palm Springs Street Fair, 4-Way Speech and Dan Stover Music contests, Rotary inspiration and, of course, the Tiki Lounges (hospitality suites)! You need to act now to secure your club's Tiki Lounge or space in the Ohana Hall, where you can show off your community service projects. More details are available on the flyer.

**Don't delay! You'd be lolo (crazy) not to come!**

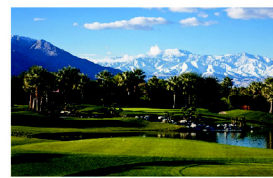
[Conference Flyer](#)



[Hilton Palm Springs](#)

400 East Tahquitz Canyon Way  
Palm Springs, California, 92262-6605

TEL: 1-760-320-6868  
FAX: 1-760-320-2126



[Tahquitz Creek Golf Resort](#)

1885 Golf Club Drive  
Palm Springs, California 92264

Thursday, May 15, 2014  
2:00 pm tee off, be there by 1:30

**Meal Cost:** Just \$209\*/person for ALL five meals! *Individual meal prices also available.* **\*\$239 after April 24.**

**Rooms:** Call now! (760)320-6868 Mention Rotary! \$125 (regular) - \$155 (suites) +tax. **Prices go up after April 24.**

**Register:** <http://www.directory-online.com/Rotary/index.cfm?EventID=77228040>

**Who to call for...**

**Golf Tournament**

Ernie Jensen (626) 359-7154

**Hospitality Suites (Call to reserve)**

Raghada Khoury (760) 559-3244

**Interact Conference**

Michael Real (626) 445-3818

**Ohana Hall (Display your community service project)**

David Mans (626) 449-7379

**For additional information, please contact:**

**Co-Chair:** Raghada Khoury (760) 559-3244 or *Email:* [raghada@khouryent.net](mailto:raghada@khouryent.net)

**Co-Chair:** Kathie Martin 760-490-3488 or *Email:* [rotarykat@gmail.com](mailto:rotarykat@gmail.com)

**Registrar:** Michael Soden (702) 637-7380 or *Email:* [msoden@harcalfagency.com](mailto:msoden@harcalfagency.com)

**Location:**

**Rotary International District 5300 District Conference**

**Hilton Pam Springs**  
400 East Tahquitz Canyon Way  
Palm Springs, California, 92262-6605

[MAP IT](#)

**Event Date:** Thursday May 15, 2014 to Sunday May 18, 2014

**Start Time:** 3:29 PM



# 2014 ROTARY INTERNATIONAL CONVENTION

SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA | 1-4 JUNE 2014

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## SYDNEY CONVENTION OFFERS FUN FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY

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Join Rotary members from around the world in Sydney, Australia, 1-4 June. The 2014 RI Convention will bring together some of the world's leading experts on water, polio, and social media. You'll find new ideas for service — and perhaps a new partner for creating change — in the House of Friendship.

Plan now to make this convention a memorable family vacation.

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Preview Sydney's cosmopolitan charm and natural beauty with RI President Ron D. Burton. As the capital of New South Wales, Sydney offers visitors beaches, parks, gardens, and scenic vistas. It also serves as the gateway to the outback.

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**HUMAN NATURE TO PERFORM**  
The Australian quartet Human Nature will be the featured entertainment during the opening plenary session, Sunday, 1 June. Learn more about the [entertainment lineup](#).

**BRUCE AYLWARD TO SPEAK IN SYDNEY**  
Bruce Aylward, assistant director-general at the World Health Organization (WHO), will be a speaker at the 2014 Rotary International Convention in Sydney.

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### ABOUT THE PROGRAM



Thought-provoking speakers and world-class entertainers await you in Sydney. Get the full schedule of plenary and breakout sessions.

[Learn about volunteer opportunities.](#)

### ABOUT THE CITY



Casual yet cosmopolitan, Sydney has a natural beauty that draws visitors to enjoy the outdoors. Explore the city with a [free transit pass](#) courtesy of the New South Wales Government.

### SIGN UP FOR CONVENTION UPDATES

Get the latest news, updates, and deadline information about the Sydney convention.

[SIGN-UP](#)

### RESOURCES

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### BEFORE YOU GO

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### HOST ORGANIZING COMMITTEE

Looking for more convention news and information? Visit the [Host Organizing Committee website](#) and discover Sydney.



### TRAVEL DISCOUNTS

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New South Wales Government – Proudly supporting the Rotary International Convention 2014