



Rotary District 5300

The Highlighter



SERVICE Above Self



Inside this issue:

DISTRICT GOVERNOR'S MONTHLY MESSAGE STEWART L. (STEW) ANDERSON

Dear Fellow Rotarians,

What is "Vocational Service"? It should be simple but it is the one Avenue of Service that seems to be the most challenging to define and to put into action. Maybe this is one of the reasons that the RI Board of Directors chose to give it a "month" of its own. October is Vocational Service Month in our Rotary world. "No aspect of Rotary is more closely related to each member than a personal

commitment to represent one's vocation or occupation to fellow Rotarians, and to exemplify the characteristics of high ethical standards and the dignity of work." (from *The ABC's of Rotary* by Cliff Dochterman) To me, this quote says that this is the Avenue of Service where we can express our highest ideal.

We are fortunate in our District to have many positive ways to represent the Vocational Service Avenue of Service. From career

shadowing projects, to our participation in local job fairs, to job interviewing workshops, and more—helping young people to enter the work force is not only the right and ethical thing to do, but it builds goodwill and better friendships while being beneficial to all concerned.

Rotarians will also often host their club meeting at their place of business and proudly display the 4-Way Test on their office wall.

The District 5300 Hensel

OCTOBER IS VOCATIONAL SERVICE MONTH

Ethics Essay Contest is an excellent way we can have our young people participate in and explore the ethics issue. We can provide young adults an opportunity in our sixty-one Rotary clubs to explore and give their view point on the ethics issues as we enter the new century of service. Please encourage your club to participate in this worthwhile endeavor. Maybe you will be congratulating your club's representative at the District Conference in May 2006!

LA and TLC also provide us with an exceptional opportunity to use our vocations. These programs benefit our youth and perhaps more importantly, provide Rotarians the opportunity to model positive and ethical behaviors to the very youth we are privileged to serve.

"Regardless of the ways in which Vocational Service is expressed, it is the banner by which Rotarians recognize the worthiness of all useful occupations and demonstrate a commitment to high ethical standards in all

businesses and professions" (from *The ABC's of Rotary* by Cliff Dochterman)

The best part of the District Governor position is visiting the clubs, where all the good work begins. September was a busy month for Diane and me. We are having a wonderful time meeting the many Rotarians in our travels around the district and getting an overview of all the projects in which your clubs are involved. Each one of you 61 Rotary clubs contribute to the success story that our

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District is. It shines like a new star in the first year of our New Century of Service. The motto "Service Above Self" is not just a phrase in our District, but it is a way of life. You make me very proud to be your District Governor.

Thank you.

District Governor Stew



D.G. Stew with the Group 4 Presidents, Kristen Hopper-Duarte, Tim Mishler-Monrovia, Dan Haste-Arcadia Sunrise, Camille Levee-Sierra Madre, and Dick Martinez-Arcadia Noon



Diane Anderson's Book Corner

I continue to be amazed at the response to the books donated for the literacy program. The book amount to date is 2,991. This is **outstanding** and we are only in our 3rd month. It is really appreciated by your local schools and libraries and truly

benefits the community.

The Group 4 clubs, Arcadia, Arcadia Sunrise, Monrovia, Sierra Madre and Duarte donated 258 books at their recent multi-club District Governor visit. Some of the other donations this past month include 134 books donated

from Alhambra and 70 books from Foothills Sunrise.

Donna from Victor Valley Sunrise has already given 750 books with my understanding that there are more to come!

THANK YOU ROTARIANS FOR YOUR SUPPORT.

Las Vegas Rotarians donate over \$51,000 to Salvation Army for Hurricane Katrina Relief

The Las Vegas Rotary Club members "passed the hat" yesterday at their weekly meeting and in less than 20 minutes had collected \$25,870. The board of the Rotary Club then matched that amount from foundation funds

and will make a donation of over \$51,000 to the Salvation Army. The club made similar contributions for Tsunami relief, and 4 years ago to aid in the 9/11 relief efforts. President Ned Phillips (photo at right) re-

marked "I am honored and privileged to serve with such a generous group of Rotarians. They truly exemplify the Rotary Motto of 'Service Above Self.'"



Junior Interacter Awarded PHF

Twenty-Six middle-school students and their parents attended the 2nd Junior Interact Orientation at the Arcadia Chamber of Commerce Building this week. Students represented five public and private local schools. Tania Bhatia (9th grade, Arcadia High School) was awarded the prestigious Paul Harris Fellowship in recognition of her fund-raising efforts for the Tsunami Relief. Pictured here, from left to right, are Dick Martinez, Arcadia Rotary President; Sheila Reed, Junior Interact Facilitator; Dan Haste, Arcadia Sunrise Rotary President; and Tania with her parents. The Junior Interact Club of Arcadia is sponsored by the two Rotary clubs of Arcadia. For more information, please contact Sheila Reed at 626.675.9653.



LEARN ABOUT ROTARY'S WAR AGAINST POLIO DIRECTLY FROM THE MAN HIMSELF: **Dr. Otto Austel**

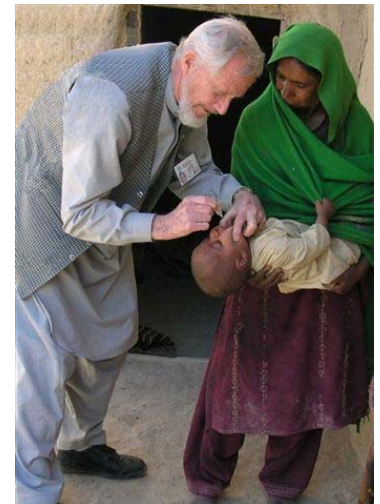
What: **The High Desert's Fourth Annual George Newton Rotary Foundation Dinner**

When: **Sunday, November 6th**, 3.30 p.m. No Host Fellowship* 5.00 p.m. Call to Order * 5.30 p.m. Dinner

Where: **GreenTree Inn (Palmdale Rd. & I-15), Victorville, Calif.**

Special Receptions to meet Dr. Austel with photos starting at 3 p.m. - see flyer on District web site for details and costs.

- Your Silent and Live Auction and Silent Raffle proceeds as well as a portion of your ticket go to The Rotary Foundation in your name
- Tables seat 4 couples and there is no room for added tables this year so place your order now!
- Dress: Business Attire or Black Tie Optional
- Registrar: Rusty Layton 24802 W Main St, .Barstow, CA.92311
- Make checks out to "Victorville Rotary Foundation". Credit cards orders can be phoned in to 760 -253-7211



Rotarian Spotlight: Susan P. Nunnery-THE VIEW FROM A SHELTER

Monday, August 29th, 2005. Along with millions of others, I watched the television news and ached for the people of the Gulf Coast States as they battled the fury of Hurricane Katrina. My on-line donation to the American Red Cross that afternoon did very little to soften the sadness.

The next morning, reading the local newspaper, I noticed

an article requesting, for the first time in Red Cross history, the need for any volunteer, experienced or not, to help the victims. I made that call and my life began a path to change.

The next morning, I had a few-seconds' jolt of apprehension and wondered if I'd made the right decision. Although I am no longer



“young,” I am physically and emotionally fit, but I couldn't shake the feeling that I was purposely putting myself in harm's way. Reading that the National Guard and other militia were in the region provided little comfort. Reports of alligators, Buick-sized insects, and flowing sewage gave me a growing sense of fear and guilt: I am, after all, the only immediate family member for daughter Sarah and I wondered if I was acting impulsively. I expected her

to plead with me to stand back and let someone else go in my place (perhaps a buff paratrooper or a young fire fighter). Thankfully, my volunteer genes were passed on appropriately and Sarah's first comment was, “I am SO proud of you, Mom.”

I completed the Red Cross paperwork and orientation, notified my employer, began plans to board the pets, pre-pay the mortgage, etc. and pack, among other necessi-

ties, a sleeping bag, boots, bug spray, baby wipes, toilet paper and pints of water stuffed inside tennis shoes.

Telling family and friends solicited, “Can't someone else go? Don't they need medics and young men?” That afternoon, I was issued an official photo ID, volunteer debit card and red and gray Red Cross disaster vest. On the way home, I had my back-length hair cut off and donated to Locks for Love's

cancer patients. I added additional supplies to the growing backpack: waterless shampoo, earplugs (experienced staffers strongly advised), flashlight batteries and 2 gallons of water (a hardship area, we're warned).

The next morning, Robert bid me a sad and apprehensive farewell, and we four local volunteers were driven from the Arcadia Chapter of the American

Red Cross to the Ontario airport for the trip. Approximately 5,000 volunteers from all over the country over the next couple of days would convene in Houston and be triaged throughout the 275 shelters in and around the Gulf States. On my return trip home, 9 days later, I read that the number of Red Cross volunteers serving had swelled to 25,000 but that double the

number was needed.

I learned my first lesson: You will bond with your new team, your new best friends, then they'll be rushed off to be added to, or create new, teams spread out to join existing shelters or to establish new ones. Things changed hourly, as the news changed, as the needs changed, or as the processes changed, and I



recognized a serious need to practice tolerance and patience

As my first team of fellow Arcadians, Jo, Ray, and Tagreed, became new best friends for 24 hours, we got underway, and I learned my second lesson: Hurry up and wait — get used to it; it's the constant companion of disaster work. The downtime also brought up another physical and emotional sensation: the feeling like the morning you

go into surgery. Not quite hunger, not quick sick, not quite anything you can explain unless you've been there.

A hundred of us checked into a Houston hotel, for disaster processing. After several hours, I was assigned to drive a '05 Mustang from Houston to Baton Rouge with my new best friends, Michael and Marguerite, caravanning behind Sheila, Sue and Molly. We soon rearranged passen-

gers to accommodate smokers.

While my vehicle was very much coveted by other team members, that quickly dissolved as we headed through some neighborhoods that seemed eager and able to separate me from my hot wheels.



For 11 hours, we drove to our first staff shelter with, as it turned out limited (and wrong) directions. We ulti-

mately found the location thanks to a local homeless man who was hanging out at a long line for gas. Towns on the way to New Orleans were running out of gas. However, our disaster vests bought us considerable kindness from the locals, plus two tanks of desperately needed fuel (interestingly, priced way cheaper than in Southern California). That night, we slept on the first of several

church floors along with 200 of our newest best friends, who became even better friends after another showerless day.

Finally, we get our assignment; anxiety levels had been rising as we yearned to do what we came to do: work. We were to be stationed near Houma, in Thibodaux, Louisiana, at Nichols State University in the Parish of La

Fourche (the 'r' is not pronounced) where we would care for 1,000 to 2,000 evacuees. Mass shelter is the term for feeding and sheltering. The stages, as I understand it, are first phase, rescue and recovery; second stage, sheltering; third stage, transitioning/returning.

Today's team of best friends includes a lawyer, a fire fighter, ex-navy corpsman, student, retired homemaker,

and others ranging from 19 to 75 years old, from Anchorage to Maine. And today's sleeping location, another church floor, is made all the more luxurious thanks to our daily Wal-Mart stop for additional foam pads (the store shelves were becoming drained because of evacuees' needs and the locals opening their homes to others needing shelter).

Finally, what we came to do:



WORK! About 70 miles south of New Orleans, Nichols State University is a sprawling campus, made seemingly more so because of the multitude of unrelated teams converging to help the hurricane victims. Working together, for the most part, were local police and sheriffs, National Guard, prisoner trustees, Methodist, Baptist and Catholic Church volunteers and pastors, FEMA (eventually), Red Cross, and university administrators, faculty and students. University students returned from summer break in the midst of this chaos; a decision I initially thought

Rotarian Spotlight, cont.

foolish, but came to regard as wise in that it assisted in returning the campus closer to normalcy, emphasis on closer.

One of the ongoing challenges we faced was little or no communication from the outside world, the hierarchy of disaster relief, intra- or inter-organizationally. This was in part due to lack of services and equipment, but as much due to human error.

Not only was I observing a great deal of overlapping services but, more significantly, I was horrified at the large gaps in between. Evacuees were frequently sent circuitously in search of information.

Meal times were challenging. Although the food was ably prepared by the local churches and brought to us by ERVs (emergency response vehicles) from all over the country (ours from the State of Washington), we still never knew what was coming and when - we learned to be flexible (well, some of us did). On our second day, just as we were getting used to our routine, the Department of Health showed up, unannounced, of course, and tested our food preparation processes, sanitation protocols, hand-washing

procedure, and food storage. They aimed their little temperature-gauge thingie at everything under the tent; but we passed without exception. Remarkable, when you think about it. Several of us had worked in healthcare and knew the rules so we were able to improvise. We heated the water for hand washing by placing a very shallow tray of water in the mid-day sun. Add two caps of dishwashing soap. We ultimately bettered this process by using my invention: the disposable heating mechanism left over from cooking the MREs (Meals Ready to Eat). After the hand washing exercise, we dipped our hands into a solution of two caps of bleach to one gallon of water. A quick dry with paper towels, slip the hands into plastic gloves (most of us brought our own, but we purchased more locally) and with hands raised in the air like surgeons we headed to the food prep area.

I often tell friends that the quick story of my time in Louisiana is that I had never in my life been more physically or emotionally drained and challenged; I had also never experienced such a rewarding experience. Everything, and I mean every thing, we did, was appreciated. I had never been greeted with "God Bless You" more in my life and blessers genuinely meant it. When I'd sit down with an individual, couple or family, I'd try to determine

what they needed from me. Sometimes it was help locating a man's teeth (he couldn't recall if he had lost them before, during or after his helicopter rescue), a woman's glasses, or a child's prescription. Sometimes it was just listening; and there was a great need for that.

On one of the first days on campus, we started daydreaming about what we'd love to have to help us get through the day. One said a golf cart would be just the thing to traverse the university's acres. Another said he'd give anything for a simple storage shed so that we could lock-up knives, fans and other easily "misplaced" necessities. I called my daughter and asked her to go on-line and look up the contact information for the President of the Thibodaux Rotary Club. Within seconds I was calling Robert Pough and being invited to attend their club luncheon the next day. Another volunteer who had noticed my Rotary hat (how could you not) asked to go with me so we patted on a little extra deodorant and marched over in our shorts and boots. We were treated like royalty and given the podium to share our view from the inside. At the end of our program, we were asked, "Can we



help ya'll? What y'all need?" We pulled out our list and within 24 hours we had a golf cart (with lock and chain) and a storage shed, neither of which came with any paperwork or documentation to sign; just a simple handshake.

Toward the end of my time at the campus evacuation center, we were finally set up with several lap tops, a printer, a copier, and a half dozen phones, all donated by or through the wonderful University team. Volunteers, local and Red Cross, managed the "information center," and we'd help victims telephone their families using their new donated phone cards. When we finally reached FEMA by telephone toward the end of my stay, the receiver would be passed from one victim to the next after each relayed the pertinent information to the agency. The phone was never hung up after so many had waited so long for help.

When the computers were on line, I helped evacuees by entering their information in the Red Cross's data base so that others could find them, and then helped them find their families by searching the same database (and others) for their loved ones. Sadly, many didn't know the correct

spelling, full name or date of birth so that searches were enormously frustrating. However, when a search was successful, it was exhilarating. But, once again, I found reason to lose more bodily fluids, as Sarah termed my crying.

We were called heroes— from the first flight into Houston, or supping at Bubba's Café (actual name), maneuvering through Wal-Mart, or while grabbing a cup of Folgers Instant in the Church kitchen. But the real heroes, apart from those seen on television trying to maintain order amidst looting and sewage, were the nurses. Often, there were just two to a gymnasium, 12 hours at a time, doing forensic medicine without medical charts. More often than not, evacuees didn't know the names of their medications. They might recall the color, rarely the strength, occasionally the purpose. And, some were quite simply not honest. The nurses worked tirelessly, with a good sense of humor and, on occasion, they treated us, too.

All Red Cross volunteers worked 12-hour shifts, 7am to 7pm or the reverse, carpooling from the church floor ("Camp Wilderness") to the Nichols State University cam-

pus. Typically, we'd put our various cell-phone alarms on (at least one or two would have sufficient range to wake us up) around 5:15am so that we could line up for a shower (30 of us waiting to use one --- in the men's room). One of my more memorable bathings was in a make-shift outdoor shower, lit by the stars, with an armed guard posted a few feet away for protection .

Since returning home, I'm frequently asked if I concur with the various media reports about the roots of Katrina's peripheral catastrophes. I won't go into my view about the causes of the increasing number and strength of hurricanes, but I do vehemently believe that much of the organization, planning, leading and controlling of surrounding events could have been significantly more effective with one word: communication. As I taught my daughter at a very early age — use your words.

I had mixed feelings about heading home. I felt a little survivor's guilt since I could go home to my loved ones, a job, a home, my friends and pets, a real bath any time I wanted. Yes, I was physically and emotionally exhausted -- completely drained. But I'd also had the most rewarding experience of my life. We made a difference, in thou-



sands of lives. We found people's loved ones, comforted them, nourished and sheltered them. While we suffered slight hardships, they suffered enormous heartaches. Overall, I gave nine days out of my life for which I will have memories the rest of my life. Would I do this again, I'm also frequently asked. As I revise my journal today, Rita is striking the Gulf Coast, and I think about heading back to help --- perhaps in a few more weeks.

Azusa Rotary Grass Roots Effort for Hurricane Relief



Rotary Club of Azusa

President

Harry Heflin

Regarding Azusa's Katrina relief effort, the checks from clubs and individuals are rolling in and we really appreciate all those contributions and will pass them right on to the three Biloxi Mississippi Rotary Clubs that are in the middle of the devastated Gulf Coast region just east of New Orleans. That is the area that took the worst drubbing from the wind, rain, and storm surge that left homes flattened and businesses destroyed. Many of the residents who survived lost their homes, their possessions, and their jobs, so the need there is almost incomprehensible to those of us who are safe and sound thousands of miles distant.

On September 8, 2005, the Christian Science Monitor reported, "Here in Biloxi, Mississippi, where barges that once housed floating casinos now sit awkwardly on land and segments of porches are all that remain of stately houses, small

acts of kindness are going on all over town. Private aid is not enough to suffice at times like these, and government must play a role that is more urgent than what people here say they've seen thus far. Disasters on the scale of Katrina always require a response from both private and public aid. Nonprofits ... and even small churches and local groups may be more agile and better at filling specific gaps than are big government bureaucracies, experts say. Locals estimate that 90 percent of Biloxi residents have damaged homes or have lost all their property. "

Azusa Rotary wants to help fill those specific relief gaps that are best identified by service oriented individuals on the ground in the affected areas, and I can't imagine better individuals to orchestrate that gap-filling aid than local Rotary clubs. I have been in touch with the presidents or in one case

the past president of all three Biloxi-area clubs, and they report that although many Rotarians lost their homes, so far as they know none lost their lives, so that is something to be thankful for. They are all most appreciative of our club-to-club relief effort and promise that they will put our donations to work in the community in the best way they can, and they will let us know how the money was used.

We in Azusa are pleased that as a new club we have had an opportunity to organize a service project that other clubs can join into, particularly since we have enjoyed working on several projects that other clubs have done the heavy lifting on. **We felt that it was our turn to dig in and do the legwork and offer other clubs the chance to hitch a ride with us for a change.**

District 5300 Hurricane Relief Roll Call

The **Las Vegas Sunset** Rotary will be donating direct to a Rotary Club in Hatysberg Miss, an amount of up to \$2000, which will come from club member donations, matched by a donation from the Club Foundation.

The Rotary Club of the **Victor Valley Sunrise** at this present time has sent \$250.00 for the Katrina relief efforts.

Arcadia Rotary Club has donated \$10,675 to the American Red Cross (\$4,050), the Salvation Army (\$100), Rotary Relief Fund (\$6,525)

The Rotary Club of **Sierra Madre** will donate \$1,000 to the Azusa Rotary Club's efforts in Biloxi.

The **Rancho del Chino** Club is assisting the Hurricane Katrina victims through checks of \$500 to both the American Red Cross Disaster Relief Fund and the Salvation Army.

Green Valley contributed \$500 to Azusa' fund raising effort

Las Vegas Rotary raises over \$51,000 for Hurricane Relief

Rotary Focus on Avoidable Blindness

Past RI President Frank Devlyn, and Patrick Devlyn sponsored an Avoidable Blindness Booth at the recent Vision Expo Convention in Las Vegas, September 15-17. The booth was manned by Las Vegas area Rotarians to promote recognition of the many good things that Rotary does, to encourage convention delegates to investigate Rotary when they return home, and to provide awareness for Rotary's project to overcome Avoidable Blindness. We all had a great time meeting and greeting Rotarians and non-Rotarians from around the world. This is the second year that Las Vegas Rotarians have manned a

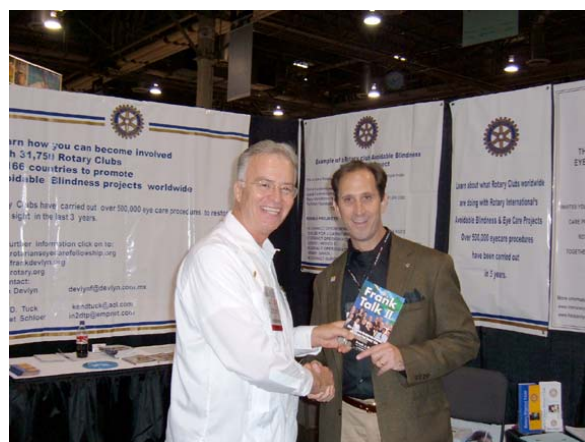
booth at this convention.

Thanks to these Las Vegas area volunteers for manning the booth:

Tom Whisenhunt, Marco Schlattmann, Matt Nelson, Bill Cantrell, Chris Steely, Gloria Allen, Barbara Krause, Kathy Mahon, Judy Atkin, George Joseph Themplangad, Walt Jourdan, Tom, Robin, & John Novotny, Maureen McKinley, Rick Vallencourt, Mike Stuhff, and Christine Smith.

Top Right Image: Patrick Devlyn and Chris Steely with Frank Devlyn's book.

Bottom right image: Tom & Robin Novotny with Chris Steely.



Calling all Interact Leaders!

ATTENTION ALL DISTRICT 5300 CLUBS!

Do you have an Interact Club or a junior Rotary club at a Junior High or Elementary school?? If you do, you need to send a leadership team to the **Seven District Interact Symposium.**

What is it? Well, put simply, it's PETS for Interact!

Who should attend? Your Interact Club President, School Advisor and Rotarian Liaison make up the primary team plus as many additional leaders your club can afford to send.

Where is it? AstroCamp in Idyllwild is host to this annual event

When? Check in at 4 p.m. Friday October 7; on the road after a light lunch on Sunday by 1 p.m.

More information and forms can be found at the district web site.

www.district5300.org/symposium

Questions? call Margaret Cooker (Chair) or Dave Beltran (Registrar)

Your Rotary Foundation

Foundation Giving Report

The Rotary Foundation Monthly Contribution Report for District: 5300
Period: From 1 July 2005 to 31 August 2005

Top Clubs Ranked by Annual Giving Per Capita

* Figures not available until October

Top Clubs Ranked by Total Annual Giving

- * Apple Valley, CA \$16,409.00
- * Las Vegas North, NV \$8,232.88
- * South Pasadena, CA \$4,552.00



SHARE SUMMARY

- * 2005 US\$100 Per Capita District Benchmark: unknown until October
- * 2005/2006 District Annual Giving Goal (sum of all club goals):
\$331,698.33
- * 2005/2006 Total of clubs Annual Giving Goals received: 61 of 61
(100.00% received)
- * 2005/2006 Total of Annual Giving for Period: \$56,307.19
- * 2005/2006 Permanent Fund Earnings Designated to Share: \$0.00
- * 2005/2006 Share Total: \$56,307.19

Distribution of Share Funds in Rotary Year 2008-2009

- * 50% of Share Total to World Fund: \$28,153.60
- * 50% of Share Total to District Designated Fund: \$28,153.60

Note: \$42,810.19 in Foundation giving was added to the Annual-Share account in August 2005.

One scenario for funds use \$28,153.60 in DDF for 2008-2009 will allow us to:

- * Give \$0 to the Rotary Peace Scholar Fund - we are a Pioneer Peace Building District .
- * Fund NO Ambassadorial Scholar for a total of \$0
- * Obtain \$25,000.00 for District Simplified Grants to be used locally within the district
- * Have \$3,153.60 available for the District match (DDF) of club funds for all types of Matching Grants.

See full district report YTD on the Foundation page of the district web site

Thank you for your support of TRF
District Foundation Chair
Margaret Cooker

From the Board of Trustees of The Rotary Foundation (TRF)

There have been some recent changes to the list of districts that are suspended from participation in the Foundation's programs. As of 15 August, 2005 all of the suspensions for districts in Mexico have been lifted. The following is a comprehensive list of districts that are suspended from program participation:

Bangladesh
D3280

Philippines
D3770
D3780
D3790
D3870

Brazil
D4390

Montebello Rotary Donates to Police K9 Unit

By: Anne Donofrio-Holter

Montebello Rotarian George Hensel has donated \$1,000 to the Montebello Police Department's K9 Unit on behalf of the Montebello Rotary Club. The donation will be used to purchase dog food for one of the department's canine members, Ares, for the next two years.

The donation came following Ares and Corporal Rick Money's visit to the club's August 24 meeting.

While there, Ares, a six-year-old Belgian Malamute, under the direction of

handler Money, demonstrated search techniques for club members finding several hidden packages as well as locating an officer hiding near an outside gazebo.

"I love dogs," said Hensel. "I believe they are the most loyal and affectionate animals in the world. They express their love and devotion in so many ways and ask for so little in return."

"Mr. Hensel has been an avid



"Donations received by persons such as Mr. Hensel and the Montebello Rotary Club allow us to keep this unit within our table of organization."

supporter of the Montebello K9 unit for many years and this donation on behalf of the Montebello Rotary Club is greatly appreciated," said Lt. Mike Higashi, K9 Services Unit commander. "By donating money to the unit, he was instrumental in its re-establishment when it was temporarily disbanded in 1998 and coincidentally assisted in the purchase of Ares."

Currently, the Montebello Police Department has two police dogs which are used in a variety of situations

including searching for hidden suspects, lost persons, narcotics and other evidence, apprehending fleeing suspects, and protecting police officers as well as citizens. To keep their skills sharp, K9 units train at least 40 hours a month.

"Our K9 units are lifesavers and we need them to protect our community as well as our officers," said Higashi.

"Donations received by persons such as Mr. Hensel and the Montebello Rotary Club allow us to keep this unit within our table of organization."

San Marino Rotarians Get Their Hands Dirty



Above: Dick Durant and Larry Goodreau

digging a hole to China...with supervision by Jim Thompson



These **San Marino** Rotarians suited up for a work party at the Girl Scout House, now known as the Hill Harbison House: **First Row:** Len Therrien, Sandi Fastnow, Wray Cornwell, Charlie Rasmussen, Paul Crowley. **Second row:** Elliott Katz, John Harris, Wayne Carter, Warren Yetter, Dennis Kneier, Larry Goodreau Not pictured: Dick Durant, Otis Marston, Jim Thompson, Fred Sohl. The project was chaired by Warren Yetter.

THE DISTRICT 5300 HIGHLIGHTER IS PUBLISHED MONTHLY

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San Marino Rotary President Len Therrien weeding...

a typical Presidential Duty!