Bulletin #300

Fresno Branch No. 159

Vol. XXVI - No 9

The Chanticleer

Date Sept. 10, 2015 Place Pardini's Restraurant 2257 W. Shaw Avenue New 159 website - www.branch159.sirinc2.org **Program:** Madera Muni Golf Director Ron Goering

Social Hour 11:00 AM Meeting : 12 Noon \$ 15 and no Buck Bucket

How pleasant it was on August 13! It was great to have the SIR President, Bobbie Hairston, down here from Napa to see 150 of the greatest guys in California enjoy a great lunch and program. It would have been complete if only George Culverwell could have

received his souvenir founder's



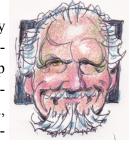
**Big SIR Charlie** 

shirt along with Jack Leonard and Ron Travis. I was glad that President Hairston could present those two. George and Betty Culverwell remain in our thoughts and prayers.

On another subject, many of you roosters have been asking when we can see the Book Exchange come back. The answer is: when we get some new volunteers ready, willing and able to do it!

You may recall that the Book Exchange involved container storage at the Ramada. When we left there, the on-site storage between luncheons was lost. To bring it back we need men with a place to store a couple of bins, a cargo-carrying pickup or SUV, and strength enough to load, unload, and set up at the new luncheon site each month. Step forward, boys! I know you are out there!

That book exchange should be at every luncheon, and so should every member of this branch - because the luncheon is the heart of the Sons In Retirement. Or, perhaps, it is more accurately its soul! The founders, concerned about maintaining their friendship with dignity after retirement, chose to meet for lunch! Not for golf, or for bowling, or fishing, or bridge, or poker. No! They met for "lunch." Why? (Big SIR continued on page 2) For our September speaker...we are very pleased to have Madera Municipal Golf Director Ron Goering. We have a large group of SIR golfers, golf fans and those who follow Fresno area pro golfers. Thank you, Gilbert Matossian for making our golf connections.



Guys...let's celebrate another Labor Day as we enjoy our flexible work schedule in retirement, our many choices and all the free time we have to enjoy National Grandparents Day and welcome the Fall season.

Hop down off your roost...strut out of your chicken coop... cock-a-doodle-and always stay magnificently bushy tailed. We will flock at the SIR Pardini's barnyard for another fine lunch with more tasty peckables.

SIR...Invite that good friend of yours to join us for lunch. He will like our speaker...and us. Remember to tell your caller and count him in for the correct food count and remember... labor very gently this month.

We were very pleased to share the August lunch with Fresno State University Athletic Director Jim Bartko and hear him speak. He and Pat Ogle did a fine job in kicking-off excitement for FSU's new stuff for fall athletics and on through the year. Good pictures and interesting food for thought. We

thank Patrick Ogle for making the connections...doing my introduction job and doing it...much better.

Over in Avenal...when I was a hot shot teenager and laboring for cold cash... My two lawn mowing jobs were (Little SIR continued on page 2)

# September Menu

Lasagna w/meat sauce Cheese Filled Tortellini w/Vodka cream sause Caesar Salad Fresh Fruit Display Garlic Bread Coffee, Tea, & Decaf Assorted Desserts

#### (Big SIR continued from page 1)

Because they sensed a truth felt from the dawn of time: that the act that many call "table fellowship," or the sharing of a meal together, has always been the ultimate act of conviviality. It is the way that we maintain a hospitable disposition, one to another, that makes friendship so probable that it is almost mandatory. It is the single act that we do together where all are truly equal. No one lands the biggest fish, or shoots the lowest score, or wins the most pots, or bowls the most strikes. We just eat and talk - talk and eat - as thus it has always been when men gather at table and find themselves becoming friends.

For this reason, and no other, attending the monthly luncheon is the central obligation of your membership in Sons In Retirement. When you chose not to attend, you intentionally elect to deprive us of your company and this, I submit, is a selfish act. But, when you join us - exposing to us your plain human self - we can draw strength and courage from your fellowship with us. We are less alone! As it turns out, that is huge!

Attend the luncheon, gentlemen, if you possibly can! It is your duty in more ways than one. It is no trifle.

If you just can't attend, call Duke Marshall and tell him by applying for an excused absence. If you need transportation, call the Secretary of Transportation, Steve Chase. If you can't afford the meal, I personally have you covered.

So this is what we Roosters do: we periodically separate ourselves from the hens and come together for a monthly meal, where we are just us. But, in the immortal words of that great American philosopher Woody Allen, "So much in life is just showing up."

Show up, men!!

Get your tail feathers down to Pardini's!!

(Little SIR continued from page 1) a meager but welcome source of income. (Tight money in Avenal was an early preparation for my career as a semi-starving newspaper artist, doodling feature illustrations for the Fresno Bee.)

There in Avenal, I would cut the two small lawns early in the morning and finish before our Valley heat burned its way too far up the thermometer.

Hey...there was money in my pocket for the Saturday or Sunday show downtown and a summer pass to spend hot afternoons at our high school swimming pool. We stayed wet and cool...over in the shade. Summer evenings were about softball games. Too soon it was back to school...for us young Avenal Buccaneers. Mike Franks was born the year I left for college and son Derek Franks wasn't a twinkle yet. We weren't even thinking about taco trucks back in those olden days.

Be the Good-Old-Grandpa. Take Grandma out for a nonlabor dinner treat on Ladies Date Night, September 16.

Ladies...enjoy your favorite dining-friends and discover more new ones.

For our October speaker...we are very pleased to have Dr. Timothy Stearns who heads up the FSU Lyles foundation and occupies several chairs out there. Dr. Stearns quest is about nurturing ideas to build business, grow jobs and employment to lift the Valley economy. These things are needed for our children.

# September Ladies Date Night

No one has stepped forward to host a date night for September; therefore you are on your own. Karen & I discovered last week that the new Maya Fresno 16 Cinemas at Fresno State offers movies on Wednesday for seniors @ \$4. Get a couple or two to join you for a dinner or lunch at a restaurant of your choice and a movie at the Maya and have some fun together. The date nights we have had has shown you a wide selection of restaurants. This is not an advertisement for Maya, but only a savings for you movie goers. If you have saving ideas for us I will be Chanticleer glad put them in the to too. Editor Mike Williamson

# SIR of the Month Salvadore (Sal) Morales

It was in the early years of the last Century that the grandparents of Sal Morales emigrated to the U.S. from Spain and settled in the Los Angeles area. The two families lived in the area near the legendary Olvera Street and the historic 'Our Lady Queen of the Angels' church. That was their church; that was Sal's church as a youngster grow-



ing up in L.A. Memories include being an altar boy there. It was his church. That was his 'Sundays' growing up in that area of downtown Los Angeles. He laughs when he says he lived 2 blocks from City Hall!

Sal's father broke the code early. How to make

it in America? Work, save, and invest! This he did quite well, even in those trying times of the Great Depression. One piece of property he bought was a remnant from the War with Mexico - old Fort Moore. Now this old set of buildings had sat there in near downtown L.A. for decades, quite abandoned. He bought it for a song, converted it to a 'motel-like' facility, and rented out the units. It worked! When WWII came along, that place was forever filled. Sal remembers the WWII war years vividly. The downtown area was a Mecca for people, now brought to the city by the war. He recalls seeing - many times - military bands leading parades of soldier through downtown, over to Union Station to trains that took them off to war.

In the early 1940s, Sal's father purchased a giant mansion over in the Angeleno Heights area. A magnificent home dating back to the late 1800s. The family moved to this new location. Sal lived there while going to Central Jr. High and then Cathedral High School. Cathedral High lives today, right next to the Pasadena Freeway. It is located where the freeway comes into downtown L.A. Later he went to Los Angeles High School. He topped off his high school education by going off to a newly founded Pierce Jr. College.

But life was interrupted! The Korean War came along. With it came the Morales stint in the Army. There were options. But the one that fit Sal's demeanor at that time was being a cook; an Army cook! There are interesting anecdotes that accompany his army days. But just say between Ft. Ord and Ft. Lewis WA, Sal's army days were not boring. When his 2-year obligation came to an end, Sal returned to civilian life, and went back to school. This time, he enrolled at Fresno State College. Agriculture was now his principle interest. And FSC was the place to go for agriculture.

Things were going well for Sal. But, he had met a lovely young lady back in 1951! That friendship had persisted, even during his Army years. And now, with his FSC education proceeding, Sal and that young lady, Betty, decided to marry. Yes, it was o.k. that he was still in school. They could handle that. And they did - in 1954! In fact, before he finished school, they became the proud parents of a new baby boy, their first of 2 sons followed by 3 girls, their daughters. But that came later.

In those latter years at Fresno State, Sal was approach by U.S. Department of Agriculture personnel seeking to hire Sal to fill a 'part-time' - they called it 'Intermittent' position. He became a 'seasonal inspector'. This position became full-time by the time he finished FSC. In this work, he became familiar with frozen foods, canned foods, and dried foods. He was introduced to a mysterious world of 'Marketing Orders', an area in which he became expert. This collection of serious expertise took him to Lindsay, to Oakland, San Francisco, Santa Clara and San Jose.

Over the following years, Morales grew with the Department of Agriculture and the expertise he had developed. Advances in position followed. It finally came to the point where Sal was named Regional Director; Sal was now managing the work of the entire region. Question for Sal: Where do you want your office to be? "Fresno" said Sal. The Regional Office facilities were moved to a location in the South end of Fresno, near "O" and Monterey Street. It is there that he spent the rest of his career with Department of Agriculture. He retired in 1990!

What does Sal do now that he has all this new free time on his hands. He tells of his introduction into fishing. Also, he and Betty took up line- and couple-dancing. Golf became part of his freedom. And of course, Travel! Travel has been an integral part of their lives. It was in 1999 that Sal was introduced to and joined Sons in Retirement, Branch #159. He fit right in with his new found interest in golf. But he is not one to sit around and not contribute. Before long, Sal was elected Little Sir - that was 2009. Of course, the Big Sir position was his in 2010. He has since served on the Board, participated in numerous Sir activities including Ladies Date Night. Sal is a serious, dedicated member of this Branch. He is an asset.

Sal looks at the things that have occurred during his lifetime. A partial list includes, transatlantic flight by air, jet aircraft, rockets and guided missile, television, man walks on the moon, spacecraft to Mars, Venus and the outer planets, computers, cell phones, ball point pens, and on and on and on - - -; He sums up his life with, "I grew up an Ordinary Person in Extraordinary Times!" How true, Sal, how true!

#### September Birthdays

Philip Angelillo, Rod Ashley, Gary Becker, Bob Bosserman, Harry Buchaklian, Steve Cox, Larry Daniels, John Devlin, Ray Ensher, Butch Evans, Nick Fierro, Phil Fullerton, Gary Kazarian, Gilbert Matossian, Len Mazorra, Carl Merz, Ray Phillips, John Price, Bob Rathburn, Howard Ray, Dan Rodriguez, Jim Ruhl, Reg Salsman, Gary Smith, Lynn, Streit, Jim Suddath, Ted Vogt, Donald Von Berg, Mel Welch, Dan Ybanez

#### September Anniversaries

Earlene & RodAshley Diana & David Barredo Kathy & John Brechmann Kathy & Bernie Cargle Margaret & Joe D'Amico Zoe & Larry Daniels Dorothea & George Gianopulos Darlene & Cliff Henderson Sue & Dana Kahler Bernice & Larry Knoll Kathy & Bill Larkin Lynn & Larry Psaltis Jackie & Ed Smiley Mary Ann & Jim Whitmer

Golfers Corner **NEW DATE** : Our branch annual Banquet Awards will take place on Tuesday October 13th, at Yosemite Falls Cafe, Granite Park, (4020 N. Cedar ave, South of Ashlan, Fresno) from 10AM to 1PM. Full breakfast will be served before the awards. Don't forget to sign up at our golf events

Weekly Golf Event Sign Up. We flights. provide a sign up board at each weekly golf event and at the luncheon, where you can circle/check your name for the monthly event(s) you want to play with us. This is a convenient and easy way to get your name on our roster. However, should you miss the roster sign-up board, you can add your name to our roster by emailing or calling directly the "Monthly Chairman" in charge for

this particular event. If you don't know who this person is, simply log on our golf website, and you'll find his name and contact info posted under ROSTER. His name is also mentioned in the monthly edition of the Chanticleer. Please remember that any addition, or deletion. needs to be in by Sunday 7pm, especially when its a team event because any late changes will impact the pairings and create unnecessary extra work to our Monthly Chairman and Handicap Chairman.

Branch 159 September Golf Schedule						
Chairman Perry Huffman						
Phone 323-8478						
Thur 9/3 8	8AM	SG	Belmont			
Wed 9/9	8AM	SG	Madera CC			
Thur 9/17 8AM SG Pheasant Run						
Thur 9/24 9	AM SO	G Sier	rra Meadows			
Thur 10/	/1 9AM	ISG 1	Dragonfly			
Wed 10/	7 9AM	SG Va	alley Oaks			

The SIR State Individual qualifier for Division 5 took place at Rancho del Rey, Atwater, on August 21st. The field was 70 players, split in 7 flights. Our Branch had 17 players competing against the best golfers from Division 5 other branches. To my knowledge our branch never did so well. Congratulations to Ensminger, Fierro, Beier and Matossian (1st place in their respective flight) and to Froehmer (2nd place), they're advancing to play for free at Poppy Hills in the SIR Individual Championship on October 28 Aug 4 1st. Allen Bertelsen, where it will be another excellent occasion to wear the new Branch 159 golf polo shirt. Lets not forget that we had many players (Petersen, Evans, Smith, Williamson, Wiens, and a few more ) who came close to making the cut in their High table: 1270 For next year, thanks to Mike Allen Bertelsen Moyle the 2016 Division 5 qualifier will be held at Pheasant Run GC, Chowchilla, Aug 18 1st. Gene Tognazzini rather than at Atwater, which is part of 2nd. Fred Wrazel 3rd. Russ Mott our game rotation.

The NCGA Associate Club Net Amateur Championship qualifying will be played September 10th. We have several players making the trip up North to the Sacramento area. Good luck to all.

September Luncheon speaker will be Ron Goering, golf PGA, Golf Director at Madera Municipal GC.

#### **Digital Media/Computer Group**

For September we will continue our Summer Break. Our next meeting will be Tuesday, October 13, 2015 1:00 PM to 2:00 PM and we will talk about the new Windows 10. Since the Library was occupied all day on our normal third Tuesday, I reserved it for the second Tuesday instead. Roger.Deal@Comcast.net

#### **October Menu**

Meatloaf / spicy Ketchup **Chicken Marcella** Herb roasted red potatoes **Green beans Amandine** Waldorf Salad Garden green salad Coffee, Tea, & Decaf **Assorted Desserts** 

#### **October Speaker**

FSU Lyles foundation Dr. Timothy Stearns

#### **Bridge Scores**

2nd. George Rurik, 3rd. Russ Mott, 4th. Jack Leonard, Consolation: Jim Lund, High score: 4180, Allen Bertelsen, Fred Wrazel 4th. Hugh Cox 5th. Jim Lund 6th Allen Bertelsen 7th. Ron Vieira Consolation: Vic Froehmer High Score: 5800 Gene Tognazzini High table: 1690 **Russ Mott** Gene Tognazzini

# Sir's BEST Bowling for August

The Sir's bowling league is active and rolling. Come join in the fun on Friday afternoon at 1:00 pm. Cost is \$7 for 3 games. Check the data on the Sir's 159 Bowling Page. Just click on the bowler icon.

As the dog days of August are upon us we draw towards the end of summer bowling. What a great way to get out of the valley heat for a couple hours.

Fall/Winter league begins Sept. 11. Hope to see you then.

DATE	HONOR	NAME	SCORE	BRANCH
7-Aug	Hi Hdcp. Series	<b>Rich</b> Lewis	660	159
	Hi Scratch Series	Merle Knapp	551	175
	Hi Hdcp. Game	<b>Rich</b> Lewis	234	159
	Hi Scratch Game	Duke Marshall	203	159
14-Aug	Hi Hdcp. Series	Duke Marshall	601	159
	Hi Scratch Series	Duke Marshall	538	159
	Hi Hdcp. Game	Jim Whitmer	220	159
	Hi Scratch Game	Duke Marshall	196	159
21-Aug	Hi Hdcp. Series	James Noriega	594	159
	Hi Scratch Series	Daryl Derouchey	526	159
	Hi Hdcp. Game	<b>Rich</b> Lewis	222	159
	Hi Scratch Game	Daryl Derouchey	182	159
28-Aug	Hi Hdcp. Series	Merle Knapp	642	175
	Hi Scratch Series	Merle Knapp	561	175
	Hi Hdcp. Game	Bill Ripley	234	175
	Hi Scratch Game	Bill Ripley	198	175

# **Attendance Report**

In August, 2015, SIR Branch #159 had 244 active members with 149 of those members attending the August 13, 2015 luncheon. This represents 61% of the membership in attendance. Of the 95 absent, 57 were excused.

Members are expected to attend the monthly meeting or to notify the Attendance Chairman when the wish to be excused. Three consecutive unexcused absences or six unexcused absences in a twelve month period constitutes a jeopardy to membership.

IT IS MOST IMPORTANT TO LET YOUR CALLER KNOW IF YOU WILL ATTEND OR NOT AND IF YOU ARE BRINGING A GUEST. If you are unable to attend a future meeting, PLEASE call 447-5388 or send an email to Duk-Marshal@aol.com When you call or email please include your NAME and BADGE NUMBER.

Duke Marshall, Attendance Chairman

# September Sunshine

Couple of men still on the injured list; Howard Boston is recovering nicely from his broken hip. He will rejoin our ranks in the next month or two. George Gruner is still home recuperating. Also we have several names that are not responding to the telephone committee and or the Sunshine committee; Ken Lust, Wayne Adams, Jerry Brown, Norm Bainter and Gary Greenberg. Any help in contacting these gentlemen would be appreciated. We hope they are not ill.

Please let me know if anyone in your circle of friends is not well. Ron Wilson, ronwilson7777@outlook.com or 960-8294. --

#### Ron Wilson, chairman



(1) I'd met a sweet lady and fell in love. When it became apparent that we would marry, I made the supreme sacrifice and gave up Baked Beans.

Some months later, and as it happens on my birthday, my car broke down on the way home from work. Since I lived in the countryside..I had no choice but to call home and leave a message on our machine to say that I would be late because I had to walk home. On my way, I passed by a small diner and the odor of baked beans was more than I could stand. With more than a mile still to walk, I figured that I would walk off any ill effects of the Beans, so I stopped at the diner and before I knew it, I had consumed a large order of Baked Beans on Toast.

All the way home, I made and released gas. Upon my





arrival, my most concerned wife said how sorry she was I'd walked such a long way but she said, "Darling I have a surprise for dinner tonight!"

She then blindfolded me and led me to my chair at the dinner table. I took a seat and just as he was about to remove my blindfold, the telephone rang. She made me promise not to touch the blindfold until she returned and went to answer the phone.

The baked beans I had consumed were still affecting me and the pressure was becoming most unbearable, so while my wife was out of the room I seized the opportunity, shifted my weight and let one go. It was not only loud, but it smelled like a fertilizer truck running over a skunk. I took my napkin from my lap and fanned the air around me vigorously. Then, shifting to the other cheek, I ripped off again in total three more. The stink was bad like cooked cabbage!!!

Keeping my ears carefully tuned to the

conversation in the other room, when eventually the telephone farewells signaled the end of my freedom, I quickly fanned the air a few more times with my napkin, placed it on my lap and folded my hands back on it feeling very relieved and pleased with myself.

My face must have been the picture of innocence when my wife returned, apologizing for taking so long. She asked me if I had peeked through the blindfold, and I assured her I had not. At this point, she removed the blindfold, and twelve dinner guests seated around the table chorused: 'Happy Birthday!'

I fainted!!

(2) I am a Seenager. (Senior teenager)

I have everything that I wanted as a teenager, only 60 years later. I don't have to go to school or work. I get an allowance (social security). I have my own pad. I don't have a curfew. I have a driver's license and my own car. I have ID that gets me into bars and the Beer Store. The people I hang around with are not scared of getting pregnant. And I don't have acne.

# Life is great.



State President Bobby & Big SIR Charlie