

Rotary Club of Maleny's Charter Night - Introduction of Members
10 October 1959

The
Rotary Club of
Maleny-
Queensland.



District No.
260.
Queensland.
Australia.

Welcome to Maleny's Charter Night.

Wherever you go that Rotarians meet,
The first thing you're handed is a plurry song sheet,
So tonight, with permission, we'd like to do
Something which may be a bit novel to you:
Introduce Charter members by means of a rhyme.
It will cost us money-it may save you time;
And although the comments may seem a bit terse,
They're a whole heap less libellious when written in verse.

President Norm-on him we won't linger,
His sawmill's accounted for many a finger;
But brother Arthur's a member and it's not a bad lurk,
Norm can now go to Surfers and leave Arthur the work.
His Vice is Vic Waddell who cares nought for louts,
But for 20 long years has been leading the Scouts.
And when they first settled, we reckon they saw,
Vic's father Jim at the door of his store.

Now David Wilson, the vet, has no remorse,
He spends all the day with cows and the horses.
But poor Brian Cole, the local M.D.
Has to put up with a lot ~~for~~ neurotic old B.....S.
Clarrie Skorman's a builder and if you want proof
Just ask George Gibson who fell through the roof
When erecting an aerial for Phil Bell to see
The price of groceries advertised on T.V.

Ivor Dunsdon you'd say was the Dairyman's Dream
He writes out the cheques they get for their cream.
But that cream must be carted, come rain hail or flood
So we let Bert Brooker cop all that red mud.
Hec Buxton's a banker, and Rock-neroll fan
Took his wife and long service and went to Japan.
But Accountant Kev Neale despite all his learings
Got a taxation bill for double his earnings.

Ron Bishop, S.E.A. controls power in this land
He throws the wrong switch and we all milk by hand.
But if you want to sell pigs, cows, horses or nannies,
Just pick up the phone and ring Edgar Cranney's.
Roger Dark, who makes teeth, amongst other follies
Strongly objects to the consumption of lollies.
But Merv Freeman, Mortician, whilst he does fix your car
Has a preference to "box 'em" rather than spar.

Councillor Rix Burnett, the father of four
Runs a couple of dairies but prefers orchids more,
Whilst Wally the Chemist, his brother-"God Wot"
Spends his day, selling water, at ten bob a spot,
We've said quite sufficient, we should have ended sooner
But we reserved this space for Constable Spooner.
Now the kids reckon Joe is a pretty soft touch
But he's Sergeant at Arms so we dare not say much.

No references intended to living or dead,
All names are fictitious, so the editor said.

10 th October 1959.