



THE NOONER NEWS



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Website: noonerspecial.com

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Noon Exchange Club of Garland

Chartered April 27, 1982

1st Four Wednesdays
Eastern Hills CC
3000 Country Club Rd.
Garland, TX 75043
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Calendar

- Feb 15th Heart Association Youths of the Month – South Garland High
- Feb. 22 Donna Bentley
- Feb. 27th Board of Directors Meeting

MY APOLOGIES

I accidentally put in a wrong Email address for Jeff to receive requests for Super Bowl Squares. I regret the inconvenience this has caused. I will pay the appropriate fine

Rosie



February 8th Meeting

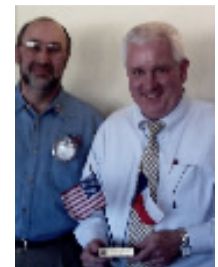


After the Prayers and Pledge, President Dave Weeks presented Eddie Krasniqi, owner of Vetoni's Restaurant, his Certificate of Membership and Exchange Pin. We are very happy to have Eddie as a member of Noon Garland Exchange Club.



This month the club recognized Captain Bob Smith of the Garland Fire Department with the "You Make A Difference" plaque and Gift Certificate to Out Back Steak House. Captain Smith has been an outstanding member of the fire department for many years. We Thank Captain Smith for doing a good job of protecting the citizens of Garland.

The Garland Heliport under the management of Ken Pyatt has made some changes. The heliport is located on Jupiter Road at Grader Road. For anyone who has been around several years the six-acre plot of land is looking different then it once did. There is a new terminal with space to lease to government entities and also commercial businesses. There is increased landing space, which is in the process of being striped. Ken said that there are plans for future expansion. In appreciation of Ken coming to speak Don Tinius presented him with a desk flag stand.



Mission Statement of National Exchange Clubs

Exchange, America's Service Club, is a group of men and women working together to make our communities better places to live through programs of service in Americanism, Community Service, Youth Activities and the Prevention of Child Abuse

Newsletter Staff

Editor Rosie Neely
Writer Jeff Muessig



Jeffy's Muessings

OK, here we go. I needed to get this in over the weekend and here is how that went. Basketball Friday night. Go pick Will up from Destination Imagination. Cindy and Jeni are MIA at Fire Wheel Mall. Getting ready for a dance. Got home fell asleep. Get Will up and drop him off at church for Boy Scouts food drive. They did a great job. Hopefully you left the food on the front porch Saturday morning. Remember? They left the bags on your front porch last Saturday. I get back home and grab Jeni for play practice in *Bye Bye Birdie* at her school. I am helping to build the stage for the same. It is really neat. It is like taking shop class. I never took shop class. I cannot believe what goes on to put on a high school play like this. The sawing, the screwing, the hammering, the painting and the whining. I never heard so much whining. And that is just from my kids at home and at College Station. That does not have anything to do with the play. Saturday afternoon. Take Jeni home for the make over for the Sadie Hawkins dance. Girls get to ask the boys. Her date was an Indian. I have nothing against Indians. It's just that the theme was *Ahoy Matte!* I think he was a little off. I guess not, he won best costume. **I digress.** Anyway, we go back to school for more hammering. I left with an old scooter. I have to put this together unless one of you has a scooter from the 60's. Will has now come home and left for Destination Imagination. They are building something else but I do not understand that Imagination stuff so I just drive. Finish about 4:30 and go get Will. Jeni is ready and guy comes to the door. I have no idea what he will look like. I have never met this guy. I open the door and say, what else, "HOW!" I let Tonto in and we take pictures. Jeni is in a pretty dress. I do want you to know they had a great time. One girl got sick and had to go home from the group, but that is another story. We have to drive all over town for the photo shoot. Camera and flashes, it's like the Grammy's or something. We rush home and pick up Will for his Valentines Day dance. Yes, he had one too. Not as fancy but just as important to him. He looked great and was ready to dance. One problem, on the way over to his school he said, "Dad, I do not know how to dance." Well it was a little late now so I told him to move and wiggle and act like no one else was in the room but him and the girl. I guess it went OK. 10:30 pick up will and 11:00pm drop off Jeni's stuff at Emily's house. Remember her, the one who got sick!! OK, the slumber party is off. Get home, fell asleep again. I think Jeni got home. I did hear a door and then later heard, "Dad, where is my makeup kit and pillow and stuff?" It's at Emily's and was not going back over there a third time. You will look great a church tomorrow, you can wear you mom's stuff. She is a kid; her face looks great with nothing but a smile. Sunday morning is church and Sunday school. Will says he is in the Church free throw contest that afternoon. I did not know we had one. Oh well. Cindy can get him there. Jeni and I will go to school for play practice and construction of same. We were there until 3pm. We had to go because of the *Godspell* play Jeni is in at another church in Mesquite. There first performance was last Sunday night at a church in Rowlett and they have to pack everything and get over there. I drop her off and go back to school for construction. Later I arrive home and clean up for the musical. Will has to stay home and do homework. It takes longer with the TV on. He also told me he won his division in the free throw contest and will compete next Saturday in Richardson. Maybe not, he has a basketball tournament next Saturday for his school team. The play was nice and fun. I got home just in time to do algebra till 11:30. Ya, I fell asleep. I will write the dang letter on Monday night. What? We have something on Monday night? What? What? We have Boy Scouts and baseball practice for Will. Cindy tells me she has a math class until 9Pm and Jeni has a softball game in the Colony. Do you know where the Colony is? I do now. It is way up north of nowhere and there is no way to get there but it seems like everyone in town is going there. Did you understand that last statement? I am afraid you did! I get back from the game, we lost, and Will is doing homework. Did I say it takes longer with the TV on? It is even longer with the Olympics on the set. Well, no Boy Scout, he did not cry, well no baseball either. He did not whimper. Jeni stayed for the second game and I did not. It was freezing and of course I had to get will to baseball and boy scouts. HA, HA! What did I do with that extra time? Did I write this mess? NO! I made dinner. We ate at nine. At 10:30 I picked up Jeni at school and got her home to do homework. I will write the rag then. What? Jeni is on the computer doing homework. Rats! "Jeni, let me know when you are off the computer, I need to work on it OK?" That is the last thing I remember and that is why I did not get anything out for you to read over the weekend. You all have a happy Valentines Day and be sure and tell someone, anyone, or everyone in your family you love them very much. We are going to go out for Valentines Day tonight right after softball practice and Will's basketball game. I would tell you about yesterday with the one at College Station but I need to get to work and I do not want to depress you or bore you anymore than I already have. If you do not like what I just wrote or if you would like to see something different, you write this and I will go work on the stage some more. Love You All

Unity for Service...Ding!!!