



# TUCKAHOE TRIBUNE

Tuckahoe Jaycees

Volume III, Issue VIII

## WHOA! ITS FRICKIN AUGUST ALREADY!?

JASON MACLAUHLAN, PRESIDENT 2005

I can't believe I have to write an August newsletter article already. I mean this is the first, second, third, fourth, fifth...hang on I need my other hand, be right back...ok the eighth month and there are only...wait... four months left in my year as president! Wait, I have no gift for math, let me check... ok lets figure this out, there are twelve months in a normal year and we are at the eight month so that is twelve minus eight and that is.....5 no wait, it IS four! Four months left! Where has the time gone?!

Where has the time gone? What have we done with that time? Was it time well spent? It's not like we can get the time back, right? No we can't. Even if we could, would we? Well let's take a look at those past eight months shall we? Then we can see if we need to take a look at going all HG Wells.

Well so far we have run 82 events since January. We had 19 in May, 18 in June and 16 in July. . We have continued on with the projects that we have always

done; Project WARM, Bingo with the Elderly as always done with out usual excellence. A relatively new project, Rebuilding Together went off on April 30th. We helped a lot of people help even more people. So needless to say we have been doing something.

Some projects that the chapter have been running for years have turned out even better. Projects like NASCAR and IRL have turned out even more money then they have in the past years. NASCAR, under the helm of Loren Hatcher and Shirley Lucas broke the \$5,000 mark for the first time. IRL ended just under \$3,000 which will enable us to easily achieve our goals of sending camp scholarships. So not only are we doing something we are doing it better than we have been.

Then we have all the new projects that we have done so far: Mardi Gras, raised over \$500 for Rebuilding Together, 50 people in attendance, a great time had by all, all thanks to Lauren Lightfoot and Kay Faries.

Tuckahoe Cheers, a monthly bar social! Running a regional Pitch Hit and Run at the Diamond, Name That Beer to raise money for Testicular Cancer, thanks to Alex Papajohn, Loren Hatcher, and Anne Pitts for bringing that totally unique project off. That brings us to Stripping for Diabetes. Conceived in the minds(?) of the diabetes committee, we recycle printing material to raise money for JDRF. It was thought that this would help put a large dent in our goal for money raised, we were wrong, we exceeded our goal already! So we are also doing more things and impacting more people's lives.

Not only have we been doing things around here we have participated in state happenings and have wandered all over the state and to other states lending a hand. Such as us going out to camp for the April work party to work to get Camp ready for the summer, or us going to help Fredericksburg and Warrenton chapter with some of their big projects. Members traveled up rt. 301 to visit the Great Waldorf

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Jaycees in Maryland, to see how to run a poker tournament. We have participated in every state meeting even when we had our biggest fundraising project the same weekend.

So should we invest in developing a time machine? Not for the purpose of getting this time back. We have accomplished so much so far and I for one would not want to trade the memories for anything! And Hey we still have 4 months left!

## 2005 BOARD OF DIRECTORS

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*It's coming!!*

**NASCAR**

**September**

**8, 9, 10**



*Email  
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com  
for volunteer  
information!*

## MEET YOUR BOARD OF DIRECTORS!

### TRISH TYLER, CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD

#### **Name?**

Trish Tyler

#### **Why did you join the Jaycees?**

My boss at the time thought it would be good networking. It was so good, I developed new skills, a great professional and personal network... and got an even better job! The rest, as they say, is history...

#### **Where were you born?**

Whiteville, NC... near the beach, baby!  
Smalltown, USA

#### **Occupation?**

Manager of Field Recruiting, AMF Bowling. I recruit Bowling Center Managers for the Northeastern part of the US!

#### **Pirates or ninjas?**

Pirates, most definitely. I even have a t-shirt that's a Pirate Help Wanted ad. ARRRRRRRRR! (Hey, did you know they found Blackbeard's ship, the Queen Anne, down in SC??)

#### **Hobbies?**

Traveling to Long Island. Learning to pronounce cities like Hauppauge, Commack and Patchogue. Driving out to the Hamptons to party with Puffy. Live sporting events rock... I have a new fondness for baseball! I also love playing Dance Dance Revolution...

#### **Do you dress your feet in the sock-sock fashion or the sock-shoe fashion?**

( In the style of Hank Azaria in The Birdcage...) I do not like to wear the shoes... they make me fall down.



#### **What the heck is wrong with Matthew Montero?\***

My goodness, where do I begin? Perhaps it is his penchant for black t-shirts with witty sayings that technologically impaired people like me don't understand. I hate not understanding his t-shirts. I feel dumb around his brilliance!

\*"My name is Matthew Montero and I approve of this question." -Matthew Montero

\*\*"I approve of the (new) Matthew Montero question." -Eric Costello.

# FIRST GRADE TRAGEDY

MEGAN GURETSKY, STATE DIRECTOR

When I was only five years old, I broke both of my arms. I remember this first grade trauma as if it were yesterday. The day's events have been etched into my brain as one terrifying moment that will never be forgotten. This single day has made such an impact on my life that I still think about how the day could not have been worse. Most importantly, it all occurred at a time in my life that was so precious and innocent. From this day on, my life became interrupted and never again the same.

The Math Olympics were scheduled for an entire day during every school year. Grades first through fifth would participate in the events, which were held inside and outside. Students were grouped into teams by their assigned classroom and games would be played for points. Every game involved various math questions ranging from simple word problems to difficult numeric problems. The Math Olympics were an event that was new to me, but it seemed fun because I liked math. I always did well on math problems and I enjoyed problem solving.

*I fell forward with my arms stretched out directly in front of me hoping that I could catch myself with my hands. Instead I landed on my wrists and I heard a terrifying cracking noise upon impact.*

My team and I were outside waiting for our turn to compete when we decided we were bored. I remember being told to sit by the wall and wait for our turn, but we were only five and six years old. Who at that age has the patience or understanding for waiting a long time?

Our lives were about having fun and being children. There was a set of monkey bars directly in front of us screaming at us to come and play. We decided to all go as a group. I was excited to practice balancing on the top and making it over to the opposite side without help. The monkey bars were small in comparison to others that I have played on at other playgrounds. These particular monkey bars were in the shape of an upside down U and not very tall. When I would hang on them with my arms, my feet would nearly touch the ground. We all had learned how to lay flat on our bellies and flip over. I was trying to get into the position to start a roll over, when suddenly a boy stepped on my hand and I fell to the hard ground.

I fell forward with my arms stretched out directly in front of me hoping that I could catch myself with my hands. Instead I landed on my wrists and I heard a terrifying cracking noise upon impact. Everything else was a blur to me, and I could not hear anyone else for at least a few minutes. No one even noticed what had happened. I figured that I would have heard my teacher or at least another adult coming to my rescue. After lying there for a while it took me a minute to gather my breath and stand up. I remember one classmate, Haley Hickman, coming up to me asking why I was crying so hard. I could not even tell her because I was in so much pain. My teacher eventually came up to me and asked me, "Why are you crying, Megan?" I told her that I had fallen and hurt myself badly, but all she had to say was that I should not have even been on the monkey bars at all. I could not move my injured arms. No one thought anything of it and everyone expected me to go along with the games that were put together for us. I just continued to cry so I was told to go sit down by the wall.

An hour or so went by, and we were sent into other teachers' classrooms to continue the games. All I could do was follow the other children and do as I was told. I just stood there with my arms slightly bent and unable to move them in any direction. One of the teachers in the room called my name and said it was my

turn and I hesitated.

She got upset with me and asked me why I would not participate like everyone else. At this point, I was out of tears and told her about what had happened so long ago outside. She told me that I would be all right and to go sit down at one of the small desks in the room. I began to cry again loudly and uncontrollably. It was then that a teacher finally sent me to the office. I was finally on my way until I made it to the closed classroom door. I had no strength to turn the doorknob and open it. After standing there sobbing for a moment and announcing to everyone that I could not open the door, the teacher looked over to me and said, "You're just fine Megan, go on." Finally, a student opened the door for me and I was on my way to the office.

I left the room and stepped out into the hallway, which appeared to be a mile long. I slowly strolled along with my head hung low and no confidence to tell anyone else about what had happened. Suddenly, I heard a loud noise when a door shut at the end of the hallway. I looked up and to my amazement saw my mother. She did not see me since she was headed in a different direction. With all of my strength I yelled out, "Momma" in hopes she would come back into view. It only took a second to see her head pop around from the corner. I was so relieved to see her coming to my rescue. It was that very moment that I knew everything would be taken care of and fixed.

My mother was the first one that day to show any concern for my well being. She could tell just by looking at my arms that something serious was wrong with them. Mom then walked me to the front office and sat me in a chair while the secretary, Mrs. Lessard, scurried around to find some ice packs. For a moment my mother let me explain what had happened and completely listened to what I had to say.

While I watched, my mother used kindergarten nap mats to keep my arms elevated and still. Mrs. Lessard kept the ice packs on my swollen bruised arms.

*Continued on page 7*

# AUGUST 2005

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
	1	2	3	4	5	6
<b>For more info:</b> CD Community Development (Scott Elliot) ID Individual Development (Jason Maclauchlan) M Membership (Jason Maclauchlan) MD Management (Min Casali) SD State Director (Megan Guretsky)						
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	<b>Coin Washing for Boys Home</b> (CD)		<b>Project WARM</b> Wood Splitting 5ish (CD)			<b>Lesser Tuckahoe Open</b> (ID) 5:00 pm
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	<b>Dinner Gathering</b> Bottom's Up in the Bottom! 6:30 (MD)		<b>Project WARM</b> Wood Splitting 5ish (CD)	<b>Bingo with the Elderly</b> 7:00 pm (CD)	<b>Tuckahoe Cheers!</b> Mi Haciendas 6:30pm (MD)	
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
<b>Regional Meeting</b> (SD)			<b>Project WARM</b> Wood Splitting 5ish (CD)			Summer Boards (SD) 
28	29	30	31			
<b>Cool Movie Night</b> <b>George's</b> (M) 		<b>Project WARM</b> Wood Splitting 5ish (CD)				

# SEPTEMBER 2005

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
				1	2	3 Big Split?
4	5 Labor Day	6	7 Greater Tuckahoe Open (ID) PW(CD)	8	9	10 NASCAR Beer Sales! (MD)
11	12 Membership Meeting NEW LOCATION? (MD)	13	14 Project WARM (CD)	15 Bingo with the Elderly (CD)	16	17 Big Split? US Convention in Boston (MD)
18	19 Dinner Gathering (MD)	20	21 Project WARM (CD)	22 Tuckahoe Cheers Out of Bounds (MD)	23 Jazz on the James (CD)	24 Jazz on the James (CD)
25	26	27 Business Directory Party (ID)	28 Project WARM (CD)	29	30	Camp Work Party (CD)

## COMMUNITY DEVELOPMENT NEWS

SCOTT ELLIOT, COMMUNITY DEVELOPMENT VICE PRESIDENT

### \*Tuckahoe finds out Stripping does pay well!!\*

The Stripping for Diabetes project has paid off! As a chapter, we have surpassed our goal of raising \$1500 for diabetes research and it is only the beginning of August. I want to thank everyone for their participation in this project. Final totals of how much was raised will be available soon.

### \*TOGA!!\*

A special thanks to Kearsten Mauney for

holding the Toga party at her house in July. The party was a success with visitors from Fredericksburg, Chesterfield and Pulaski. All money was raised for diabetes research and we even got a new member, Marshall.

### \*Recycle Recycle!!\*

Do not forget your recycled papers from home, work and even friends and relatives. Bring them to project warm on Wednesdays when you come out. When enough paper is collected, a truckload,

they will be taken to the recycle center and money will go towards diabetes research. Remember we have met the this years fundraising goal all of this helps put us over the top so read and recycle.

### \*Help Wanted!!\*

Chair wanted for Holiday Jam in December. Interested in coordinating a concert to raise funds and toys to benefit the Marine Corps Toys for Tots program. No experience necessary, just a positive winning spirit. If interested, please contact Scott Elliott or Jason Maclauchan.

# SPRING FORWARD EARLY, FALL BACK LATE

By Wendy Koch, USA TODAY  
Fri Jul 22, 7:27 AM ET

Good news, golfers and after-school soccer players: Congress may give you four extra weeks a year of longer days in which to play.

The prospect of more daylight time was advanced Thursday when lawmakers agreed to add a four-week extension of the practice to an energy bill. Daylight-saving would start three weeks earlier than usual, the second Sunday of March, and end a week later, the second Sunday of November. "Daylight-saving time is a fantastically effective spending program," says Michael Downing, author of the book *Spring Forward: The Annual Madness of Daylight Saving Time*.

"You give Americans an extra hour of daylight, and they go outdoors," he says. "And when they go outdoors, they spend money." An extension costs the U.S. government little or nothing, but it creates huge economic ripple effects. In favor are retailers and recreation groups, including the Sporting Goods Manufacturing Association and the National Golf Course Owners Association, which expect a boom in business. The American Transport Association, which represents the nation's airlines, opposes it. The group says it would cost airlines millions in lost connections and uncompetitive schedules abroad. After it objected, Congress scaled back an initial two-month extension to one month and put off implementation until 2007.

The debate over daylight-saving time is about more than money.

Anne Weselak, president of the National Parent Teacher Association, says an extension means more kids would go to school in the dark. They would have trouble crossing the street, drivers might not see them, and abductions would be easier, she says. David Prerau, author of *Seize the Daylight*, says the number of accidents involving kids going to school rose after daylight-saving time was last extended, in 1986. However, he says, that was more than offset by a drop in accidents after school. Prerau says an

extension would save energy, which is why it was added to the energy bill. He worked on a Department of Transportation study in the mid-1970s that estimated that daylight-saving time saves 1% of Americans' energy consumption. Downing says claims of energy savings are outdated and unproved. He says that when daylight extends into the evening, Americans drive more and use more gas. For decades, a mere one-hour shift in the nation's daylight has sparked vociferous debate, about winners and losers, costs and benefits.

## Time Timeline

1784: Benjamin Franklin proposes daylight-saving time as a way to save candles.

1918: USA adopts it to save energy in World War I.

1919: Congress repeals it because of rural complaints.

1942 : It is adopted year-round as "War Time." Ohio, Mich. doesn't go along.

1966: Congress standardizes the system. Ind., Ariz., Hawaii don't observe it.

1974-75: Daylight time is extended during Arab embargo on oil sales to USA.

1986: It is extended to seven months a year from six.

*Contributing Sources: Seize the Daylight; Spring Forward*

Hollywood feared people would spend less time inside watching movies. In the 1930s, movie mogul Harold Franklin, then-president of Fox-West Coast, said that daylight-saving time cut theater receipts 10%-30% and warned that it "has unlimited possibilities for evil to us."

Proponents, beginning with Benjamin Franklin, have included department

store magnates, 7-Eleven, sporting groups and even candy makers, who once sent pumpkins filled with candy to senators so they would endorse daylight-saving on Halloween. In 1986, when Congress last extended it, the barbecue industry estimated its sales in grills and charcoal would rise \$150 million yearly. Drive-in movie theaters were opposed, arguing that it would cut ticket sales.

For many Americans, though, daylight-saving time is about lifestyle, not economics. Downing, skeptical of energy savings, says he nevertheless loves his long summer evenings. "With daylight-saving time, people really do spend less time in their homes," he says. "Most people adapt fairly quickly" to a one-hour change, says Ann Romaker at the Sleep Disorders Center at St. Luke's Hospital in Kansas City. But she says the minority of Americans who are "true morning people" do not - and will miss their sunshine.

Rep. Edward Markey, D-Mass., who proposed the extension, says daylight-saving time makes most people smile. "We all just feel sunnier after we set the clocks ahead," he says.

## Tuckahoe Cheers!

Friday, August 19th

Mi Hacienda  
8250 Midlothian Tpke

6:30 pm  
Dinner, Drinks  
and Salsa Lessons!



# PROJECT W.A.R.M. – THE BIG SPLIT

LAUREN LIGHTFOOT, PROJECT W.A.R.M. CO-CHAIR

Despite the heat, eighteen dedicated people made it out to the first Big Split of the 2005 - 2006 Project W.A.R.M. season. Members from Tuckahoe and Richmond endured the heat and split many loads of wood! All three splitters were out and in motion, wood was flying all over the place. It was an extremely successful day. Even though great progress was made, we still need to split

more! Another Big Split is in the works, but we are going to wait until it is a little cooler. More information will be sent out as it gets cooler.

We are still splitting on Wednesday evenings, when it is not 101° or raining, from 5:00pm to 7:00pm and need your help! Come and join us for an evening of splitting and dinner. We need to get a lot

more wood ready before we start delivering this winter! If you would like more information about the project or directions to the wood lot give me a call or text me at (804) 513-9201 or send me a message at [adpilal@comcast.net](mailto:adpilal@comcast.net) This a fun and rewarding project, come help us give back to our community!

*Continued from page 3*

Mom called my doctor's office to ask whether she should bring me to his office or go to the hospital. Dr. Khadem was away from the office at a luncheon for other pediatricians in Baton Rouge. After hearing my mother say that she thought both arms were broken the secretary said she would call him right away. Dr. Khadem called Wedgewood Elementary School and told my mother that if she thought the arms were broken then he would meet us at Our Lady of the Lake Regional Medical Center. He would contact an orthopedist and have him standing by waiting for our arrival.

My mother went outside to bring the car around to the front door. She placed me in the car carefully with the nap mats and ice packs resting securely in my lap. She started to drive the car around the school and I began to scream in pain. The pressure from turning and accelerating the car were agonizing. She stopped the car for a moment apologizing and giving me reassurance that once we made it to the hospital the doctors would make things better. The rest of the drive was made easy by driving at a slow speed and my mother singing to me.

When we arrived at the hospital my mother pulled up to the emergency room entrance and Dr. Khadem was waiting there with a wheelchair to bring me in. All hospital rooms were occupied so I was placed on a long white stretcher out in the hallway. I had never seen so many doctors and nurses running around so frantically before. I sat there and waited

for a long time until a nurse came by to take me into the x-ray room. I was hesitant for a moment until the nurse reassured me that an x-ray was just a picture and that no shots would be taking place. The x-ray room was a neat and mysterious place only to be seen for a few moments. The room was large with all types of enormous equipment filling it up. The table that was used to do the actual x-ray was very hard and cold. Before I knew it we were done and the nurse wheeled me back out to the hallway where my mother was waiting.

A few minutes went by and up walked a new doctor by the name of Charles Walker. He was a very friendly orthopedist with a kind grin and sense of humor. He relayed information to my mom stating that both wrists were broken in the exact same place. Both of my arms would have to be placed in permanent casts when the swelling went down. He let me see my x-rays and had a nurse take me into a room where two temporary casts were wrapped around my arms. The casts went from my hands almost all the way up to my shoulders. This was the first moment that I wondered what I would be able to do with these gigantic things on my arms.

It was almost time to go when we realized that it was hours past lunchtime. I said farewell to the doctors and a nurse wheeled me out to meet my mom at the car. We drove to a McDonald's nearby and bought lunch. We pulled over into the parking lot so my mom could hand feed me my food. My arms were still in pain and I was unable to use them. I remember my mom

asking me how I was feeling and my only reply was, "Does this mean we can't go see Annie this weekend?" My mom looked at me with a big smile and knew I would survive.

Many of you have expressed disinterest in returning to Nick's Roman Terrace for our monthly meetings.

I am in the process of securing a new location at the Virginia Home for Boys and Girls. We will be meeting in the board room in the administration building starting with the October meeting... possibly the September meeting (September 12th). There will be email notification and regular mail notification.

I apologize for the jumping around to different locations. I do think this one will work out well for our needs. We will once again be able to provide beverages at low prices. It will be a comfortable environment where we can relax and do our business without outside interruptions.

Be on the lookout for more information on this exciting development!

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<http://www.jaycee.com>  
Click on Tuckahoe!



## The Jaycee Creed

We Believe:

That faith in God gives meaning and purpose to human life

That the brotherhood of man transcends the sovereignty of nations

That economic justice can best be won by free men through free enterprise

That government should be of laws, rather than of men

That earth's great treasure lies in human personality

And that service to humanity is the best work of life

