

Speakers for February:

Feb. 7th	Gerry Miller	Craig Campbell
Feb. 14th	Lorie Whitney	Valentine Program
Feb. 21st	Jen Reynolds	Gil Pionney - Alpha House
Feb. 28th	Eva Jones	Steve Nickse

Funnies...

Two boys were walking home from Sunday school after hearing a strong sermon about the devil.

One said to the other, 'What do you think about all this Satan stuff?'

The other boy replied, 'Well, you know how Santa Claus turned out. It's probably just your Dad.'

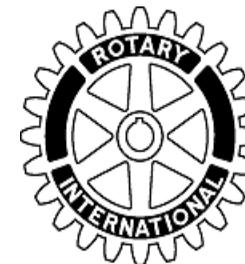
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Attending a wedding for the first time, a little girl whispered to her mother, 'Why is the bride dressed in white?'

The mother replied, 'Because white is the color of happiness, and today is the happiest day of her life.'

The child thought about this for a moment then said, 'So why is the groom wearing black?'



# SEMINOLE SMOKE SIGNALS



ROTARY 2017-2018

Club Number 4289

January 17, 2018

**PRAYER FOR TODAY:** Lord, bless our meal, and as You satisfy the needs of each of us, make us mindful of the needs of others. Amen.

**PROGRAM THIS WEEK:** Daryl May, Humorist

**PROGRAM NEXT WEEK:** Dan Mann,  
Lighthouse for the Blind

**PROGRAM LAST WEEK:** Alesia Fritts,  
Pinellas Country SCORE

**Upcoming Events:**

|        |                                            |
|--------|--------------------------------------------|
| Jan 31 | Dr. Roger Block, Tampa Bay Ancient Peoples |
| Feb 8  | Rotary night at the Tampa Bay Lightening   |

**Rotary Club of Seminole Officers 2017-2018:**

|                        |                |                         |                        |
|------------------------|----------------|-------------------------|------------------------|
| <b>President</b>       | CJ Morris      | <b>Sergeant at Arms</b> | Frank Tanzella         |
| <b>President Elect</b> | Ginger Hayes   | <b>Bulletin Editor</b>  | Jeff Graves/Ruth Berry |
| <b>Secretary</b>       | Lorie Whitney  | <b>Past President</b>   | Bob Matthews           |
| <b>Treasurer</b>       | Mike McQuilkin |                         |                        |

**District 6950 Website - [www.rotary6950.org](http://www.rotary6950.org)**  
**Website - [www.seminolerotary.org](http://www.seminolerotary.org)**  
**Rotary Club of Seminole P.O. Box 3313 • Seminole, FL 33775-3313**

## Live on \$1.50 a day

d'Arcy Lunn, Rotary Peace Fellow, International Christian University, Tokyo, 2016-18

In 2012, I was looking for ways to promote the Live Below the Line campaign. That's an annual event that challenges people to spend five days subsisting on \$1.50 a day, just as 1.4 billion people – those living in a state of extreme poverty – do. Interest in the event was low. Americans couldn't believe that people actually live on that small amount of money.

Know someone who would make a great Rotary Peace Fellow? Clubs can recommend candidates for the program. Learn more at [rotary.org/peace-fellowships](http://rotary.org/peace-fellowships).

I figured I could help. I had spent the past 11 years traveling almost continuously, visiting more than 90 countries – especially developing countries. In my travels, I had grown passionate about advocating for an end to extreme poverty. Also: I like riding a bike, I had a friend in Portland, Oregon, and I had lived in Whistler, British Columbia. This was a chance to connect all those dots.

I decided I would bicycle from Portland to Whistler, a distance of more than 400 miles. I announced my plan to live on \$1.50 a day during my three-week ride. My rules were very strict: I could eat only the food I bought with my \$1.50. I couldn't beg, borrow, or steal food – and no dumpster diving!

Things didn't go as planned. I'm based in Australia, so I borrowed a bike for the ride. It was a lovely bike, but it just didn't work with my body. I set off on April 11. By the time I reached Olympia, Washington, I had tendinitis in one knee.

My host there happened to be a doctor. She knew I wanted to press on, but she convinced me to stop for a day and reconsider my plans. I was really heartbroken, so I went for a walk and thought about it.

All things conspire to inspire. I came up with an entirely different approach to my trip. I decided to keep going on foot, walking 10, 15, 20 miles a day. On those days when I wasn't traveling, I would find a pool and swim a mile. Along the way, I spoke at schools, churches, Rotary clubs, and other gatherings. I gave a presentation prepared by the Global Poverty Project, called 1.4 Billion

Reasons, that encourages people to help end extreme poverty.

Through all this, I had to discover how to live on \$1.50 a day. I relied on a lot of oats, hominy, potatoes, pasta, and lentils. I supplemented that with very small portions of fruit or frozen vegetables. Every five days or so, if I could afford it, I would buy an egg. When I ate it, I could feel the protein running through my body.

Whenever I shopped, I bought whatever was cheapest. Each night, I did a big cook-up for the following day. I raided my host's kitchen for the biggest pot I could find, since whatever I was cooking would usually be boiled. When it was cooked, I packed it in a Tupperware container and I was ready to go.

From Olympia, I walked north toward Port Angeles, and from there I caught a ferry to Victoria, British Columbia. From there, I needed to catch another ferry to Vancouver. I figured the terminal would be right in town, but in fact I had to walk more than 30 miles to reach it. All I had to eat was three-quarters of a potato and an egg. I ate the potato on the walk and enjoyed my egg on the ferry. I will always remember that egg.

In Whistler, I had a momentary lapse. I encountered a person handing out free samples of beef jerky, and I took one without thinking. I usually eat very little meat, but after I finished a mile swim, that beef jerky was calling me from my pocket. I ended up eating it, but I felt guilty about it. People living in extreme poverty don't get those kinds of handouts.

After my three-week journey across the Pacific Northwest, I flew to New York in early May for the official five days of Live Below the Line. I spoke at a number of universities, and I still met people who were skeptical about living on \$1.50 a day. "But that's impossible," they'd say. "You can't do that."

At midnight of the last day, a friend and I had our own little countdown in Times Square. I could eat anything I wanted. I settled for a 35-cent can of soda water. (I figured I wouldn't make it back from Times Square if I had a beer.) It tasted amazing. Every bubble mattered. I felt as if I had done something special, but there was a bittersweet feeling as well. There were still 1.4 billion people who didn't have the kind of choices that I did.