



Seal Beach Host Lions Club

The Growl Seal Beach, California, U.S.A.

Volume 67 Number 6

Dec. 2004

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President:

Scott Newton

5431 Purdue Avenue
Westminster, CA 92683
(714) 892-1486

Secretary:

Scot Mattox

3162 Main Way Drive
Los Alamitos, CA 90720
(562) 430-9452

Treasurer:

Ray Longoria

250 Clipper Way
Seal Beach, CA 90740
(562) 431-7254

First Vice-President:

Dave Hubbard

(714) 842-4256

Second Vice President:

Mike McFadden

(714) 377-3906

Third Vice President:

Tom Ahrens

(714) 562-7502

Board of Directors:

Terry Barton, Cathy Bekke,
Jeff Coplen, Biff Horvatin,
Gail Hubbard, Chris
Langlais, George Layman,
Carol Linehan, Georgia
Syrengelas

Membership:

Carol Linehan

Tail Twister:

Dino Syrengelas

Lion Tamers:

Mike Haley

Bonnie Moision-Boire

Past President:

George Dooley

Leo Advisor:

Scott Newton

SealBeachLions.com

Mike Narz

Growl Editor:

Herbert Groom



The President's Message:

Lion Scot Mattox lost a four-month battle with cancer, passing away peacefully at home with his family on December 2, 2004. This issue of the Seal Beach Lion's Club Growl is dedicated to celebrating Scot's life as a Lion.

In November 2001, while watching the Braille Beepball game, Scot Mattox approached me, introduced himself, and asked how he could help. Two months later, Scot

joined the Seal Beach Host Lions Club.

Scot wasted no time getting involved - he immediately became a Leo Club Advisor, helped with the Student Speaker Contest, and participated in numerous projects. And of course, he introduced us all to his famous PIZZAS! In less than three months, he earned his Proud Lion Award and in June of 2002 was honored as 'Cub of the Year' by President Dave Hubbard.

In 2003, Scot continued as a Leo Advisor, was elected as our club's 3rd Vice President, Chaired the Student Speaker Contest and the Honor the Teacher Night, and, was deputized by Lion Dewey to work the Hot Dog grill at Fish Fry. Scot's hard work and passion for service did not go unnoticed. He was honored by the club as a *Life Member of Lions Camp Wilderness*. The Leo's also honored Scot by awarding him the *Lions Student Speaker Foundation's Harry Aslan Fellowship*.

In early 2004, Scot's commitment to serving others earned him Lion's Internationals highest honor, the *Melvin Jones Fellowship*. He was also awarded a *Lions Student Speaker Foundation Dwight Stanford Fellowship* and the Leo's honored him with a *Lions Youth Exchange Life Membership*. In June he was inducted as the Lions Club Secretary for 2004-2005.

Wow, that's a lot of stuff in a very short time. But that's not the whole story. Scot's passion for helping young people is what really drove him. As a Leo Advisor, Scot worked hard to teach our young Leo's to give back at a very early age. He reminded our kids of just how lucky they were. Scot showed Leo's how good it was to give to those less fortunate.

I feel blessed to have had the opportunity to know Scot and to serve with him. His work will not be forgotten – This world is a better place because of Scot.

"What you do for yourself will be soon be forgotten. What you do for others will live forever"

What Scot did for others will live forever.

In Lionism,

Scott Newton, President and Leo Advisor

Meeting schedule: First and Third Wednesday of the month. Meetings begin at 7pm sharp and are held at 'The Lone Star SteakHouse', 6575 E. Pacific Coast Highway, Long Beach, CA

E-mail: President@SealBeachLions.com - Secretary@SealBeachLions.com - Treasurer@SealBeachLions.com



Club Calendar:

Saturday, January 1

New Year's Day

Wednesday, January 5

7:00 pm : Seal Beach Host Lions Club General & Board Meeting

Monday, January 10

6:30 pm : Leo Meeting

Wednesday, January 12

SB Host Lions Anniversary
6:30 pm : Veteran's Bingo

Friday, January 14

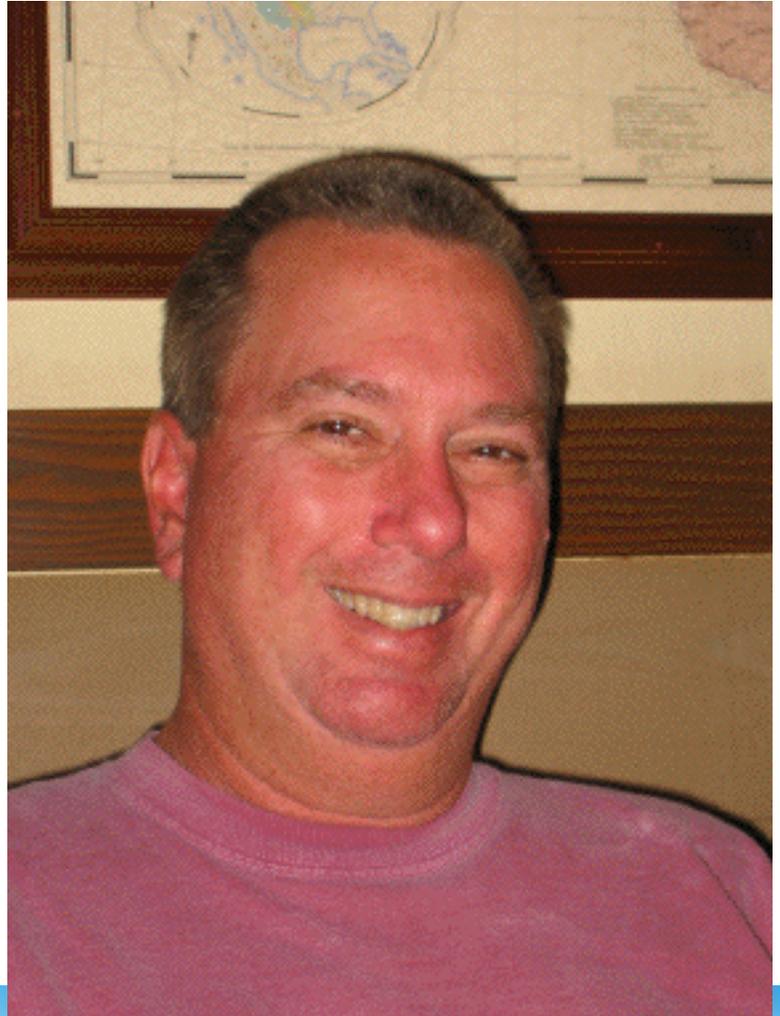
Melvin Jones Dinner

Monday, January 17

Martin Luther King Day

Wednesday, January 19

7:00 pm : Seal Beach Host Lions Club Meeting & Program night



Scot J. Mattox
1956-2004

Born October 23, 1956
Died December 2, 2004

Ashes to be Scattered at Sea, Portuguese Bend, CA

My pain and suffering are over.
My spirit and my soul are free.
Now is the time for healing
For you, as well as me.

Yes, I'm gone, but I'm not forgotten.
You can feel me, but I can't be touched.
You can't put your arms around me,
But you've never been loved so much.

So now is the time to move forward.
My time on this earth is through.
I lived my life the best I could.
I hope my love touched you.



A son. A brother. A husband. A father. A teacher. And, a Lion. These are the roles that were chosen for Scot for his life here on earth. He fulfilled each one with confidence and commitment. The greatest impact anyone can have in his or her lifetime is to make a difference. Scot dedicated himself in his career of teaching and his unselfish giving as a Lion to make sure we would all live in a better world. Scot, with one T, or the 'pizza man' as we all knew him in Lions will not only be missed by us but all the community at large. I am proud to have called him a friend and fellow Lion. Wherever his travels will now take him I know that his smile and his dedication to humanity will live on in all of us.

Thank you, God bless you Scot.
George S. Dooley

Remembering Mad Dog

December brought with it a little sadness. We lost Lion Scot "Mad Dog" Mattox. I can still remember his famous pizzas, working with him on projects, and just being a friend. How can I ever forget cooking dinner at Ronald McDonald House or riding shotgun with him on St. Patrick's Day. Every time I was with him, I learned something new. He always had a smile and was ready to help whenever he was asked. His memory will always be with us and remind us what we are all about.

We will miss you, Mad Dog.

Dave Hubbard





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Who was Scot Mattox? My recollection of who Scot was came very quickly after he joined the club. He was Scot with one T, not two. He was the Reverend Scot. Someone who always had a smile and I don't remember him saying NO very often. He might have to think for a moment and make sure his calendar was cleared and then he would jump in feet first and pitch in where ever he was needed.

One Wednesday night our club decided to meet at the Library and this new member, whose last name was not Italian, offered to make Pizza for our dinner. Being Italian myself and having Pizza every Friday night of my life led me to be a little skeptical. Oh well we would let him do it and see what happens. As we all know now, we loved Scot's Pizza. It was not the ordinary cheese and pepperoni it was the exotic ones. Sun dried tomatoes, goat cheese and a mixture of different mozzarellas. He would make it a point to drive to San Pedro for his Pizza Dough (not that he couldn't get it closer) it's that he had used the same place for years and Scot always kept up with friends no matter if it meant driving a few extra miles.

After that first experience with Scot's Pizza, we made it a point to make sure he made it again for a Student Speaker Contest. When Scot signed up to be chief chef at the Ronald McDonald House I made sure I signed up to help because I knew I would get some of his delicious Pizza.

One Ensenada visitation Scot and Allyn decided to join us. I remember it raining, and we didn't feel like getting out. Therefore, we sat at our hotel bar and played cards. That is when we talked and I found out about Scot and how lucky he said he was having the parents he did. We talked about my sister's illness and he related to me about his mom being in a wheelchair and still was able to provide for them. He explained how his mom wanted a daughter after two sons and they adopted his sister Jill.

He explained to me that after Ashleigh was born that Allyn and him decided to adopt a child and along came Rozie. Scot loved his family. When we would be at meetings he would share things that Ashleigh or Rozie were doing. A few years back he chaired Honor the Teachers Night. He wasn't at the time real happy with Rozie's principal. You wouldn't know it because Scot was just as cordial as he was to the other principals. He told me later it took a lot for him not to say something.

I will miss you Scot with one T and I know we will meet again some day. So just keep looking out for all of us until that day comes when we are together again.

Love,
Carol Linehan



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For the short time that I knew Scot --- He always fascinated me with the way he picked and spelled the names of his family. Take for instance Scot with one T, or Ashleigh I would have thought Ashley. But that was only one fascination I had about him. I remember one time I was complaining about the way things were going in Lions club and he completely tuned me out, as if I never said a word. Nothing really bothered Scot for he had his own wavelength and he stayed on it. It was the first year that Scot was in the Club and we were approaching our big event of the year "Fish Fry" he asked what he could do to help

out. I asked him if he would like to help out with the Dewey Dogs and so he did. Every year there after Scot would pitch in and give up that weekend to help out. Till this year I gave up the franchise and Scot and Brad took it over. It was a special event because I awarded both of them with the "Cooking of Excellence" medal. It was a short ceremony, but funny to say the least. That was just one experience I had with Scot, for we continued to work service projects together.

I for one would not dream of bringing any beer to an event that I knew wouldn't hit it off too good. But Scot would bring it in a different way that would make it fit the event. It was the night we made pizza for the Ronald McDonald House; we made the most delicious pizzas that night right down to a goat cheese one with dried tomatoes and garlic. It was then that Scot looked at me and said, "Dewey get us a beer out of the chest". I replied, "What Beer"? He said, "under the dough in the chest". There it was cold as ice.



Scot replaced me as the chairman of Student Speaker Contest as of last year and did a fine job of putting it together. This year Scot became ill and I said I would take it back till he got better, but that never happened. I will continue to fill his shoes and do the contest in his memory till someone else succeeds me. I know he would want this and he will be missed very much by myself and all the other people he touched in his short life.

We love you, Scot.

Lion Dewey

More information & updates at - <http://SealBeachLions.com>



The greatest lesson

Reaching for the handle, the door suddenly burst open from several jubilant students wishing to exit. Crossing the classroom threshold a distinct energy blanketed the room.

Peering inward from this vantage point of the room, Scot stood on the opposite side addressing a student with a lingering query regarding a lesson. Acknowledging my presence, he excused himself for a moment, and with shining face and larger than life radiant smile directed me to his desk and introduced me.

Yes, the privilege of rubbing elbows with Scot at various events were many: Special Olympics, Student Speaker, Honor the Teacher, Art Festival & Craft Faire, Fish Fry, Ronald McDonald House, Designated Driver, Leo meetings, etc., the list is endless.

This day, a visit to Scot's special education classroom at Milliken High School would prove the most memorable of all encounters with this wonderful soul. The purpose and intent of our meeting was simply to capture an image of Scot holding the 'Peace Poster' submitted by winner Jenna Everett of the Bancroft School. I would leave with more than the picture.

Patiently waiting for Scot to conclude his conversation, my interest was taken by a miniature-shopping cart adjacent to the desk. Looking obviously inquisitive the student noticed my interest, as did Scot, too.

After the student departed I asked, "Hey Rev, so what's up with the cart?"

The glint in his eye was blinding. I had definitely touched on a subject that he had an immense passion for. Scot proceeded to tell me, "The cart is here to remind the students they have choices in life. If they feel that they don't want to be in school anymore they can leave. Nothing is keeping them here. However, if they wound up on the street they better get a sturdy shopping cart – one without a wobbly wheel. Anytime a student considers quitting I give them the option to first practice pushing the cart around the room."

I was speechless, yet the seed from this great lesson of life had firmly been sowed.

There are many stories like this that we all can share. Scot was definitely a breed apart. He loved his students and the young people of the world. He lived his life making a difference for each and every person he came in proximity of – directly or indirectly.

This is not goodbye, my friend, only until we meet again.

Herbert J. Groom

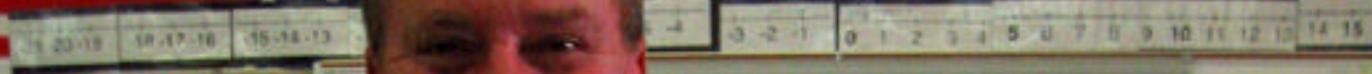


"In a time of
rebellion, it is
change. It is not
over that
it is to persevere."

WOMEN



"He who asks a
question is a fool for a
moment, but he who
never asks a question is
a fool forever."



life science

complete "Plant" package

Lecture "Plants and Flower"

look at slide One-celled Animal

what you see

parts of a Flower poster"



Seal Beach Host Lions Club
1198 Pacific Coast Highway Suite D-305
Seal Beach, California 90740

