



The Phoghorn



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 Probud Club of Saint John
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Next Meeting

To be held at the Boys and Girls Club Wednesday, September 16th at 10am. Our speakers will be Peter Smith and Derek Oland from the Imperial Theatre. We will also hear from Bruce Holder who will speak briefly on the St. Mary's Band.

Dues

It's Dues time again and unless you've paid for more than one year, \$25 is due - so bring your chequebook or mail the \$25 in to the Treasurer at the address on the mast head. It is important that we get this necessary chore out of the way before the Treasurer gets dunning letters from Probud Canada.

President's Remarks

The Executive has been busy over the summer and is pleased to present at the upcoming meeting the following slate of nominations for your approval and or additions.

Slate:

<u>President</u>	Brian Mitchell	<u>Membership Secretary</u>	Ed O'Keefe
<u>1st Vice</u>	Bob Capson	<u>Telephone Committee</u>	Duane Lister
<u>2nd Vice</u>	Torbjorn Bordevik	<u>Web Master</u>	Robert Lockhart
<u>Treasurer</u>	Don Michener	<u>Phoghorn Editor</u>	Ralph Wood
<u>Secretary</u>	Robert Taylor		

Having lost my notes on the June Meeting I will refer you to the secretary's minutes for a report on what happened and sincerely hope he is a little more organized than I am at times.

Well the summer is almost over, but it wasn't as we would have planned with record rainfalls in July and the remnants of two hurricanes to cope with too. I trust this didn't completely wreck your golf game, at least you have a good excuse for not improving your handicap. I hope the fish were biting and your boat managed to escape unscathed from Bill and Danny. We hope you and your family enjoyed the summer. All those grandkids' birthday parties, BBQs and not too many hot dogs and hamburgers. Strawberries are good - lots of fibre and vitamin C.

We hope all members are in good health and ready to face the pending onslaught of Swine Flu. Don't forget to get your Flu Shots as soon as possible.

Enjoy our fabulous Fall and make a resolution to attend Probud at the usual location on the third Wednesday of each month. I'm sure the new Executive will do their best to make meetings and trips as interesting as possible and besides, we enjoy your company.

Now for the bit that you've been missing all summer.

YES - It's Funnies Time ...allegedly of course.

The true story of the three Bears:

A far more accurate account of the events of that fateful morning.....

Baby bear goes downstairs, sits in his small chair at the table. He looks into his small bowl. It is empty. 'Who's been eating my Porridge?' he squeaks.

Daddy Bear arrives at the big table and sits in his big chair. He looks into his big bowl and it is also empty. 'Who's been eating my porridge?!?' he roars.

Mummy Bear puts her head through the serving hatch from the kitchen and yells, 'For God's sake, how many times do I have to go through this with you idiots?'

It was Mummy Bear who got up first. It was Mummy Bear who woke everyone in the house. It was Mummy Bear who made the coffee. It was Mummy Bear who unloaded the dishwasher from last night and put everything away. It was Mummy Bear who swept the floor in the kitchen. It was Mummy Bear who went out in the cold early morning air to fetch the newspaper and croissants. It was Mummy Bear who set the dang table. It was Mummy Bear who walked the bloody dog, cleaned the cat's litter tray, gave them their food, and refilled their water. And now that you've decided to drag your sorry bear-butts downstairs and grace Mummy Bear with your grumpy presence, listen carefully, because I'm only going to say this once.....

I HAVEN'T MADE THE BLOODY PORRIDGE YET!

Origin of Yodeling

Have you ever wondered where and how yodeling began? Many years ago a man was traveling through the mountains of Switzerland. Nightfall was rapidly approaching and he had nowhere to sleep. He went up to a farmhouse and asked the farmer if he could spend the night. The farmer told him that he could sleep in the barn. As the story goes, the farmer's daughter asked her father, "Who is that man going into the barn?" "That fellow traveling through," said the farmer. "needs a place to stay for the night, so, I told him he could sleep in the barn." The daughter said, "Perhaps he is hungry." So she prepared a plate of food for him and then took it out to the barn. About an hour later, the daughter returned. Her clothing disheveled and straw in her hair. Straight up to bed she went. The farmer's wife was very observant. She then suggested that perhaps the man was thirsty. So she fetched a bottle of wine, took it out to the barn, and she too did not return for an hour. Her clothing was askew, her blouse buttoned incorrectly. She also headed straight to bed. The next morning at sunrise the man in the barn got up and continued on his journey, waving to the farmer as he left. When the daughter awoke and learned that the visitor was gone, she broke into tears. "How could he leave without even saying goodbye," she cried. "We made such passionate love last night!" "What?" shouted the father as he angrily ran out of the house looking for the man, who by now was halfway up the mountain. The farmer screamed up at him, "I'm going to get you! You had sex with my daughter!"

The man looked back down from the mountainside, cupped his hand next to his mouth, and yelled out "LAIDTHEOLADEETOO"

I used to eat a lot of natural foods until I learned that most people die of natural causes.

Healthy is merely the slowest possible rate at which one can die.

Health nuts are going to feel stupid someday, lying in hospitals dying of nothing.

All of us could take a lesson from the weather. It pays no attention to criticism.

In the 60's, people took acid to make the world weird. Now the world is weird and people take Prozac to make it normal.

How is it one careless match can start a forest fire, but it takes a whole box to start a campfire?

Do illiterate people get the full effect of Alphabet Soup?

Does pushing the elevator button more than once make it arrive faster?

Why doesn't glue stick to the inside of the bottle?

Creative Puns for Educated Minds

1. The roundest knight at King Arthur's round table was -- -- Sir Circumference. He acquired his size from too much pi.
2. I thought I saw an eye doctor on an Alaskan island -- -- but it turned out to be an optical Aleutian .
3. She was only a whisky- maker -- -- but he loved her still.
4. A rubber band pistol was confiscated from algebra class -- -- because it was a weapon of math disruption.
5. The butcher backed into the meat grinder -- -- and got a little behind in his work.
6. No matter how much you push the envelope, -- -- it'll still be stationery.
7. A dog gave birth to puppies near the road -- -- and was cited for littering.
8. A grenade thrown into a kitchen in France -- -- would result in Linoleum Blownapart.
9. Two silk worms had a race -- -- they ended up in a tie.
10. Time flies like an arrow -- -- fruit flies like a banana.
- 11 A hole has been found in the nudist camp wall -- -- the police are looking into it.
12. Atheism is-- a non-prophet organization.

WELCOME BACK!