



The Phoghorn



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Probus Club of Saint John
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Next Meeting - To be held 10 am at the Boys and Girls Club, Wednesday March 17th. Our speaker will be a special surprise entirely appropriate for this most Irish of months.

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 Probus Canada.

President's Remarks - The monthly meeting of the Probus Club of Saint John was convened at 10 am at the Boys and Girls Club, with First Vice President Robert Capson chairing the meeting. The meeting opened with "O Canada followed by Clarence Blois leading us in a sing song.

Minutes - of January meeting were read by the Secretary and approved.

Finances- Treasurer Don Mitchener is in Mexico but reported our finances were in good shape with a bank balance of \$2221.79 and that 110 members had paid their dues. He has insured us with Probus Canada for 120 members.

House Committee- Gordon Moulard managed to get commitment for lunch of Corn Chowder from 13.

Dave Frazer Biography - gave the initial biographical talk which although advertised as five minutes extended considerably longer as Dave gave us details of his life as a Meteorologist and later as a Naval Architect. A very interesting talk and an excellent beginning on our new series. Well done Dave.

Members who would like to present a short biographical talk are urged to let Bob Capson know so he can schedule you.

60/40 Draw: Was won by Bill Brydges who donated his \$60 winnings to the Boys and Girls Club. The meeting adjourned at 10:45 for coffee and socializing.

Programme - After the coffee break Robert Taylor introduced our speaker, Saint John City Councilor, Donnie Snook (or as he is known - Mr. Noodle of the Inner City Youth Ministry.) This is a program serving a hot lunch of Chicken Noodle soup to youth, initially in the South end, but is now in several other areas of the city. His enthusiasm for the programs was obvious and we owe a great deal to volunteers such as Mr. Snook who steer youth in the right direction. Councilor Snook was thanked by Vice President Thor Bordevik.

The meeting adjourned at 11:45.

NOW FOR THOSE ALLEGED FUNNIES

AAADD

KNOW THE SYMPTOMS.....PLEASE READ!

Thank goodness there's a name for this disorder. Somehow I feel better even though I have it!!

Recently, I was diagnosed with A.A.A.D.D. - Age Activated Attention Deficit Disorder.

This is how it manifests: I decide to water my garden. As I turn on the hose in the driveway,

I look over at my car and decide it needs washing. As I start toward the garage, I notice mail on the porch table that I brought up from the mailbox earlier. I decide to go through the mail before I wash the car. I lay my car keys on the table, put the junk mail in the garbage can under the table and notice that the can is full. So, I decide to put the bills back on the table and take out the garbage first. But then I think, since I'm going to be near the mailbox when I take out the garbage anyway, I may as well pay the bills first. I take my check book off the table, and see that there is only one check left. My extra checks

are in my desk in the study, so I go inside the house to my desk where I find the can of Pepsi I'd been drinking. I'm going to look for my checks, but first I need to push the Pepsi aside so that I don't accidentally knock it over. The Pepsi is getting warm, and I decide to put it in the refrigerator to keep it cold. As I head toward the kitchen with the Pepsi, a vase of flowers on the counter catches my eye--they need water. I put the Pepsi on the counter and discover my reading glasses that I've been searching for all morning. I decide I better put them back on my desk, but first I'm going to water the flowers. I set the glasses back down on the counter, fill a container with water and suddenly spot the TV remote. Someone left it on the kitchen table. I realize that tonight when we go to watch TV, I'll be looking for the remote, but I won't remember that it's on the kitchen table, so I decide to put it back in the den where it belongs, but first I'll water the flowers. I pour some water in the flowers, but quite a bit of it spills on the floor. So, I set the remote back on the table, get some towels and wipe up the spill. Then, I head down the hall trying to remember what I was planning to do. At the end of the day: the car isn't washed, the bills aren't paid there is a warm can of Pepsi sitting on the counter, the flowers don't have enough water, there is still only 1 check in my check book, I can't find the remote, I can't find my glasses, and I don't remember what I did with the car keys. Then, when I try to figure out why nothing got done today, I'm really baffled because I know I was busy all damn day, and I'm really tired. I realize this is a serious problem, and I'll try to get some help for it, but first I'll check my e-mail....

Do me a favor. Forward this message to everyone you know, because I don't remember who the hell I've sent it to.

Seeing its March we just had to have an Irish joke!

There was once an Irishman named Murphy who walked into an American Bar. He sat down and asked the Bartender "Give me three shots o' your finest Irish Whiskey!" the Bartender complies. After about a week the bartender asks, "Murphy, would it be better for you if I put all three shots of Irish Whiskey into one glass?" Murphy replied, "well no. See I have two other brothers back at home, Patrick and Owen, and every time I come into a Pub or Bar I order a shot for each o' them so I can remember the good times." Well, after another week of this routine, Murphy comes into the bar and only asks for two shots of Irish Whiskey. The bartender immediately says "Murphy, is everything ok? Did something happen to one of your brothers?" "Oh no", Murphy said, "I just decided to quit drinking!"

Brenda O'Malley is home making dinner as usual, when Tim Finnegan arrives at her door. "Brenda, may I come in?" he asks. "I've somethin' to tell ya." "Of course you can come in. You're always welcome, Tim. But where's my husband?" "That's what I'm here to be tellin' ya, Brenda. There was an accident down at the Guinness brewery." "Oh, God no!" cries Brenda. "Please don't tell me..." "I must, Brenda. Your husband Shamus is dead and gone. I'm sorry." Finally, she looked up at Tim. "How did it happen, Tim?" "It was terrible, Brenda. He fell into a vat of Guinness and drowned." "Oh my dear Jesus! But you must tell me true, Tim. Did he at least go quickly?" "Well, no. Fact is, he got out three times to take a pee.

An attractive blonde from Cork , Ireland arrived at the casino. She seemed a little intoxicated and bet twenty-thousand Euros on a single roll of the dice. She said, "I hope you don't mind, but I feel much luckier when I'm completely nude." With that, she stripped from the neck down, rolled the dice and with an Irish brogue yelled, "Come on, baby "YES! YES!" **I WON! I WON!**" She hugged each of the dealers and then picked up her winnings and her clothes and quickly departed. The dealers stared at each other dumbfounded. Finally, one of them asked, "What did she roll? asked one dealer" I don't know, I wasn't watching "replied the other.

MORAL OF THE STORY -

Not All Irish Are Drunks

Not All Blondes Are Dumb

But ALL men...Are MEN

Happy St. Patrick's

