



The Phoghorn



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Next Meeting - Our Club is joining the army. Our next meeting (May 19) will be a tour of Camp Gagetown. If you hadn't signed up at the last meeting you will have been contacted by the phone committee. The bus will be leaving Sobeys in the McAllister Mall at 9.30 then proceeding to Zellers in the Lancaster Mall for our Westsiders. Cost of this trip is \$25 including lunch in the Officers mess. Those who wish to travel by car are advised to enter the base by the main gate and park adjacent to the cinema close to the entrance. Members are advised that the dress code for the Officers mess is shirt with collar, and jacket (**no t-shirts, jeans or shorts**). For members who don't use the bus the cost will be adjusted by the cost of lunch once that has been ascertained. Bus capacity is 56 and at last report we had some 30 people signed up. This trip promises to be a highlight for this year and should prove very interesting.

Dues

Dues are always due unless you've already paid \$25 for this year by cheque to the Treasurer at the address on the mast head.

President's Remarks - Vice President Bob Capson opened the meeting with the singing of O Canada with 40+ members in attendance. This was followed by a singsong lead by Gordon Mouland, and for some reason it seemed to have a Newfie accent.

It was reported that Ken Briggs had been in hospital with a stroke, and that Blake McCullough had just passed away this week. A moment's silence was observed in memory of recently departed members Joe Donahue, Leisha Zed, Tom Crowther and Blake McCullough. Gordon Mouland spoke briefly about Blake: He was a Charter Member and Past President of our Club.

Minutes- The Minutes of the March 17th meeting were taken by Carl Tompkins, who **moved** their acceptance and Robert **seconded**. Corrections noted: (1) It was Don Mitchener, not Brian Mitchell, who gave the financial report. (2) The increase in numbers from the 15 who said they were going to stay for Jiggs Dinner, to the 24 who showed up, was a special favour to Gordon Mouland. Minutes were **adopted** as corrected

Treasurers Report - Don Mitchener submitted a report showing a current balance of \$2046.13, and he also has \$121 to deposit from the February meeting.

The meeting was adjourned at 10:45 for coffee and socializing,

Upon resumption Ron Lister's name was drawn as the 60/40 winner. He donated the \$100 to the Boys and Girls Club.

VP Bob then introduced Ms. Roshini Kassie, Manager of Community outreach for The Lung Association of New Brunswick, who enlightened us on their SIMPLE initiative. She pointed out that over 19 tons of carbon dioxide are pumped into the atmosphere per annum - per family and that 43% of this was transportation related. She then went on to elaborate how this programme could make a major difference. It's quite simple.

S. Observe the Speed limits /slowdown

I. Idling, no more than a minute, switch off if safe to do so

M. Match vehicle to needs (do you really need a Hummer?)

P. Pressure, check tire pressure frequently, maintain recommended levels

L. Leave your car at home, walk, ride a bike, car pool, or take the bus

E. Maintain your car's Engine

If we all followed these simple rules we would have cleaner air, we'd save money and help in the fight against climate change.

Ms. Kassie was thanked for an interesting and thought provoking presentation by VP Bob. The meeting was adjourned at 12:00.

Now for the absolutely positively Funny Funnies (with a military theme)

The Captain called the Sergeant in.

"Sarge, I just got a telegram that Private Jones' mother died yesterday. Better go tell him and send him in to see me."

So the Sergeant calls for his morning formation and lines up all the troops.

"Listen up, men," says the Sergeant. "Johnson, report to the mess hall for KP. Smith, report to Personnel to sign some papers. The rest of you men report to the Motor Pool for maintenance. Oh by the way, Jones, your mother died, report to the commander."

Later that day the Captain called the Sergeant into his office.

"Hey, Sarge, that was a pretty cold way to inform Jones his mother died. Couldn't you be a bit more tactful, next time?"

"Yes, sir," answered the Sarge.

A few months later, the Captain called the Sergeant in again with,

"Sarge, I just got a telegram that Private McGrath's mother died. You'd better go tell him and send him in to see me. This time be more tactful."

So the Sergeant calls for his morning formation. "Ok, men, fall in and listen up."

"Everybody with a mother, take two steps forward." "Not so fast, McGrath!"

Two men were boasting to each other about their old army days.

"Why, my outfit was so well drilled," declared one, "that when they presented arms all you could hear was slap, slap, click."

"Very good," conceded the other, "but when my company presented arms you'd just hear slap, slap, jingle."

"What was the jingle?" asked the first. "Oh," replied the other offhand, "just our medals."

One reason the Services have trouble operating jointly is that they don't speak the same language.

For example, if you told Navy personnel to "secure a building," they would turn off the lights and lock the doors.

Army personnel would occupy the building so no one could enter.

Marines would assault the building, capture it, and defend it with suppressive fire and close combat.

The Air Force, on the other hand, would take out a three-year lease with an option to buy.

**God Keep
Our Boys Safe!**

