



The Phoghorn



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Firstly I would like to wish all members and readers of the Phoghorn a healthy, happy and prosperous New Year. Make it a resolution to attend more Probud meetings in 2011.

Next Meeting

January 19th, 2011 at the Boys and Girls Club. Our speakers will be **Don Michener** who will be giving us advice on how to put our affairs in good order (no not girl friends!) and **Robert Taylor** will be giving us his member profile talk. Both should be interesting.

Dues

Are well past due, so if you haven't paid for 2010/11 please forward your cheque for \$25 to the treasurer at the address on the masthead.

Last Month's Meeting

The meeting opened chaired by President **Bob Capson** and the singing of O Canada. This was followed by a moment's silence in memory of **Chesley Lordon**, probably better known as Junior, who passed away on December 11th after a brief illness. Junior will be remembered by many as a good friend, co-worker at the port and a tireless worker for those less fortunate. His always cheerful disposition will be sorely missed.

Clarence Blois with his faithful Karaoke machine led us in a Christmas sing song of carols and songs.

Secretary Robert Taylor read the minutes of the November meeting which were duly passed unanimously.

It was reported that **Bill Brydges** and **Fred Chapman** were in hospital and **Ralph Murray** had an eye operation in Halifax. We wish them all a speedy recovery and hope to see them at Probud real soon.

Treasurer Don Michener proposed the club make a donation of \$500 to our hosts, the Boys and Girls Club. This was approved unanimously. Don reported that we were still solvent.

Debbie was presented with the cheque by **President Bob** and thanked the club for the donation. This concluded our business meeting and we adjourned for coffee and socialising in the colourfully decorated Rotary Room.

Upon resumption the **Saint John String Quartet** consisting of **David Adams, Larissa Chitty, Sony Adams and Chris Buckley** set up to entertain us.

Larissa drew **Lou Duffley** in the 60/40 draw for \$133 and a bottle of Rum. Lou donated the cash to the Boys and Girls Club but kept the rum.

Laurie Hossack introduced our guest for lunch **Yukako Tsukamoto**, a Rotary International Ambassadorial exchange student studying at UNBSJ who was our charming speaker at the last meeting.

Before lunch the String Quartet entertained us with a delightful selection of seasonal international music, which truly set the mood for lunch.

After their programme President Bob thanked them and presented them with gift certificates for Lily's Cafe at Rockwood Park.

Lunch was then served. It was an excellent traditional Turkey with all the trimmings. The meal was enjoyed by all Meeting adjourned at 12:30 p.m.

Now for those absolutely funny funnies

An urgent message to all members

Women often receive warnings about protecting themselves at the mall and in dark parking lots, etc. This is the first warning I have seen for men. I wanted to pass it on in case you haven't heard about it.

A 'heads up' for those men who may be regular customers at Canadian Tire, Home Depot, Costco, Kent's or even Wal-Mart. This one caught me totally by surprise. Over the last month I became a victim of a clever scam while out shopping. Simply going out to get supplies has turned out to be quite traumatic. Don't be naive enough to think it couldn't happen to you or your friends. Here's how the scam works: Two nice-looking, college-aged girls will come over to your car or truck as you are packing your purchases into your vehicle. They both start wiping your windshield with a rag and Windex, with their breasts almost falling out of their skimpy T-shirts. (It's impossible not to look). When you thank them and offer them a tip, they say 'No' but instead ask for a ride to McDonald's. You agree and they climb into the vehicle. On the way, they start undressing. Then one of them starts crawling all over you, while the other one steals your wallet. I had my wallet stolen Mar. 4th, 9th, 10th, twice on the 15th, 17th, 20th, 24th, & 29th. Also Apr. 1st & 4th, twice on the 8th, 16th, 23rd, 26th & 27th, and very likely again this upcoming weekend. So tell your friends to be careful. What a horrible way to take advantage of us older men. Warn your friends to be vigilant! Wal-Mart has wallets on sale for \$2.99 each. I found even cheaper ones for \$.99 at the dollar store and bought them out in three of their stores. Also, you never get to eat at McDonald's. I've already lost 11 pounds just running back and forth from Canadian Tire to Home Depot, to Costco, Kent's Etc. So please, send this on to all the older men that you know and warn them to be on the lookout for this scam. (The best times are just before lunch and around 4:30 in the afternoon.)

A guy is out with his buddies. He has a few drinks, gets in the mood but true to his wife goes home. When he gets home he finds her sound asleep in bed with her mouth wide open. He gets two aspirin and drops them into her mouth. Of course, she chokes but recovers and asks, "What did you put in my mouth??" He says, "Two aspirin".

She replies, "BUT I DON'T HAVE A HEADACHE"!!!

He says, "That's what I wanted to hear."

Two little boys, ages 8 and 10, are excessively mischievous.

They are always getting into trouble and their parents know if any mischief occurs in their town, the two boys are probably involved.

The boys' mother heard that a preacher in town had been successful in disciplining children, so she asked if he would speak with her boys.

The preacher agreed, but he asked to see them individually.

The mother sent the 8 year old in the morning, with the older boy to see the preacher in the afternoon.

The preacher, a huge man with a deep booming voice, sat the younger boy down and asked him sternly,

"Do you know where God is, son?"

The boy's mouth dropped open, but he made no response, sitting there wide-eyed with his mouth hanging open.

So the preacher repeated the question in an even sterner tone, "Where is God?!"

Again, the boy made no attempt to answer.

The preacher raised his voice even more and shook his finger in the boy's face and bellowed, "WHERE IS GOD?!"

The boy screamed & bolted from the room, ran directly home & dove into his closet, slamming the door behind him. When his older brother found him in the closet, he asked,

"What happened?" The younger brother, gasping for breath, replied,

"We're in BIG trouble this time!"

"GOD is missing, and they think WE did it!"