

PROBUS

The
“PHOGHORN Newsletter”

Saint John, NB - CANADA

FEBRUARY—2021

Monthly Edition

Next Meeting—Cancelled Until further Notice

Meeting Location,

The Best Value Inn—Main Street, S.J.



“The PHOGHORN”



“NEWSLETTER”

A Professional and Business Retirees Club.

PROBUS Club Membership #026. Published by *PROBUS Club* of Saint John, NB E2L 3V9
Meetings are at the *Canada Best Value Inn on Main St, next to the Lord Beaverbrook Arena, every third Wednesday of the month, 10:00 am.* Website <http://www.sjprobus.ca> --- PROBUS CANADA website www.probus.org

Volume 28—#6...FEBRUARY-- 2021

2020—2021 Executive members

Don LeBlanc -----President
Ed O’Keefe ----- Past president
John Andrews -----1st Vice President
Peter Morris -----2nd Vice President
Robert Taylor -----Treasurer
Chip Lawton-----Acting Secretary



President *Don LeBlanc*

Presidents’ Report--Don LeBlanc

Currently all meetings are still cancelled including the month of February. Your executive will be holding a meeting shortly to assess the situation and will keep you informed.

TREASURER—Robert Taylor

It's never too late to pay your dues for the season. The dues have been reduced to \$20.00 for this 2020—2021 season. It is hoped to return to monthly meeting, if the COVID-19 rules are relaxed due to improving conditions.

As you know, our ZONE #2, Saint John Region, was in the **Red Category** for about 6-8 days and is now lowered to **Orange level**. Hopefully, this is progress but anxious for the **Yellow** Stage to no stage.

Robert's Taylor's address is as follows:

*Robert Taylor
31-2865 Rothesay Road,
Rothesay, NB,
E2E 5V1.*

Since we have not had any meetings since November, I have no pictures to add to this edition. So.... improvise-- to provide some funny stories.

At this time, if any member has a short story about a different trip or adventure, they may have had in the past, we would be glad to hear from you. Just send it along to me at tec1942@rogers.com

BEST EXPLANATION OF A POLITICIAN I'VE EVER HEARD.

While stitching a cut on the hand of a 75-year farmer, whose hand was caught in the squeeze of a gate while working with cattle, the doctor struck up a conversation with the gentleman.

Eventually the topic got around to politicians and their role as our leaders.

The old farmer said, "*Well the way I see it, most politicians are "Post Turtles."*"

Not being familiar with that term, the doctor asked him what a "post turtle" was.

The old rancher said, "*When you are driving down a country road and come across a fence post with a turtle balanced on top, that's a post turtle."*

The old farmer saw the puzzled look on the doctor's face so continued to explain.

"You know he didn't get up there by himself, he doesn't belong up there, he's elevated beyond his ability to function, and you just wonder what kind of dumb ass put him up there to begin with."



Curtis and Leroy saw an ad in the newspaper and bought a mule for \$100.

The farmer agreed to deliver the mule the next day.

The next morning the farmer drove up and said, "Sorry, fellers, I have some bad news, the mule died last night."

Curtis and Leroy replied, "Well, then just give us our money back."

The farmer said, "Can't do that. I went and spent it already. They said, "OK then, just bring us the dead mule."

The farmer asked, "What in the world ya'll gonna do with a dead mule?" Curtis said, "We gonna raffle him off."

The farmer said, "You can't raffle off a dead mule!" Leroy said, "We shore can! Heck, we don't hafta tell nobody he's dead!"

A couple of weeks later, the farmer ran into Curtis and Leroy at the grocery store and asked: "What'd you fellers ever do with that dead mule?" They said, "We raffled him off like we said we wuz gonna do."

Leroy said, "Shucks, we sold 500 tickets fer two dollars apiece and made a profit of \$898." The farmer said, "My Lord, didn't anyone complain? Curtis said, "Well, the feller who won got upset. So, we gave him his two dollars back."

Curtis and Leroy now work for the **Canadian Government**.

They're overseeing the **Carbon Tax Plan**.

Clever Mathematics

A man died leaving his 17 Colt SAAs to his 3 sons. When his sons opened the will, it read:

My eldest son should get 1/2 (half) of total Colts;

My middle son should be given 1/3rd (one-third) of the total Colts;

My youngest son should be given 1/9th (one-ninth) of the total Colts.

As its impossible to divide 17 into half or 17 by 3 or 17 by 9, the three sons started to fight with each other.

So, they decided to go to a family friend who they considered quite smart, to see if he could work it out for them.

The friend read the will patiently; after giving due thought, he brought one of his own Colts over and added it to the 17.

That increased the total to 18.

Then, he divided the Colts according to their father's Will.

Half of 18 = 9. So, he gave the eldest son 9 Colts.

1/3rd of 18 = 6. So, he gave the middle son 6 Colts.

1/9th of 18 = 2. So, he gave the youngest son 2 Colts.

Now add up how many Colts they have:

Eldest son.....9

Middle son.....6

Youngest son ...2

TOTAL17

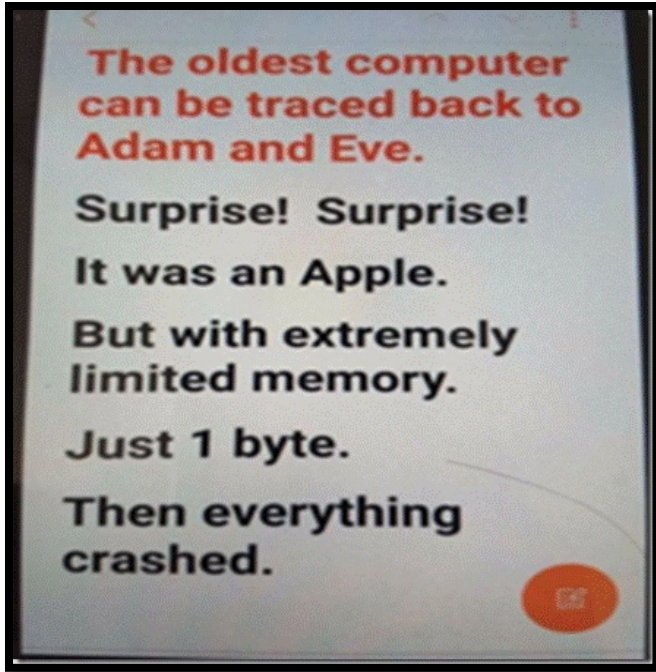
Now this leaves one Colt over, so the family friend takes his Colt back to his place. Problem solved

Moral? maybe: The attitude of negotiation and problem solving is to find the '18th Colt', i.e., the common ground.

Once a person can find the 18th Colt the issue is resolved. It is difficult at times. However, to reach a solution, the first step is to believe that there is a solution.

If we think that there is no solution, we will not be able to reach any.

If we think that there is a solution, there is.



AT GROCERY STORE:

Me: Why is there plastic wrap on the payment keypad?

Cashier: To protect people from Covid.

Me: but isn't everyone touching the plastic wrap keypad the same way they would the regular keypad?

Cashier: no words. Confused look.

Me: Why Don't you pack the grocery bags anymore?

Cashier: Because of COVID19 - to reduce the spread of catching or spreading the virus.

Me: But a shelf packer took it out of a box and put on the shelf, a few customers might have picked it up and put back deciding they do not want it. I put it in my cart, then on the conveyer belt, then **YOU** picked it up to scan it. But you putting it in a bag after you scan it, risky?

Cashier: no words, confused look

Me: AT DRIVE-THRU:

Server: (holds a tray out the window with a bag of food for logical customer to grab)

Me: Why is my bag of food on a tray?

Server: So, I do not touch your food because of Covid.

Me: Didn't the cook touch my food? Didn't the person wrapping my food touch it and then touch it again when placing it in my bag?

Didn't you touch the bag and put it on the tray? Didn't you touch_the tray?

Server: no words. Confused look.

Me: Are those fans moving air above the table? Is that the air-conditioning I feel? Is there air circulating_in here?

Hostess: No words. Confused look

Me: in SOCIETY:

Society: If you cough or sneeze, do it into your elbow or sleeve,

Also, society: Don't shake hands or hug anyone or you will spread the virus.

To greet people, do an elbow tap instead.

Me: Elbow tap? Isn't that where you tell people to sneeze or cough? Into their elbow? Now you_want people to tap each other with that elbow, wouldn't it be safer to sneeze into elbow and shake hands like we did before Covid?

Me: AT RESTAURANT:

Hostess: ok, I can seat you at this table right here (4 feet away), but I will need you to wear a mask to the table.

Me: what happens when I get to the table?

Hostess: you can take off the mask.

Me: Then it is safe over there?

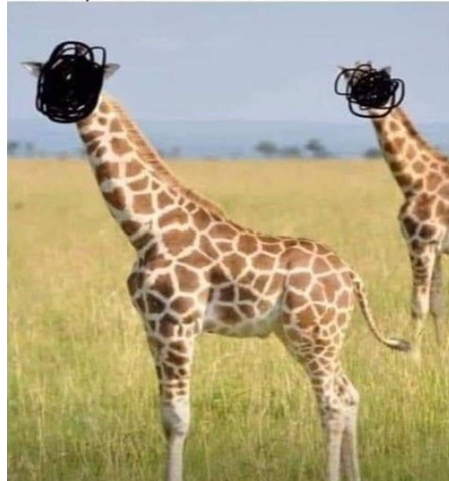
Hostess: yes.

SOCIETY: You are not allowed to stand and drink at the pub, you must sit down.

At the shopping centre you are not allowed to sit down, all the chairs are roped off.

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I'm bored.
Let's play *Guess the Animal*. To make it harder, I've blanked the faces out.



As our president of **PROBUS Canada** states "**Be a friend...Bring a friend**"

Tom Craig

The Phoghorn Newsletter.

FEBRUARY 13th, 2021

PROBUS Saint John--28 Years

