



The Phoghorn



Published by PROBUS
A Professional and Business Retirees Club

Probus Club of Saint John
c/o Boys and Girls Club, Paul Harris Street, Saint John, NB E2L 3V9
Website Address: <http://www.sjprobus.ca>

Volume 14 No. 9

Next Meeting

To be held Wednesday May 16th. 2007 @ 10:00 a.m. at the Boys and Girls Club. The speaker will be a representative from the Saint John Sea Dogs hockey team.

Last Meeting

President Dave Fraser opened the meeting at 10 a.m. with the singing of O Canada followed by Clarence Blois leading an English flavoured sing song in honour of St George's Day and to appear unbiased after last month's Irish renditions. I guess those of Welsh extraction have missed out this year

President's Remarks

President Dave's remarks revealed no new sick members reported, no guests or potential new members. He did report that about eight members had ventured to the Elmhurst Sugar Bush and had a convivial time dining on the high sugar and cholesterol fare, but all survived. He then gave the floor to Ed O'keefe who outlined the hotel accommodation plans for Rendezvous 2008, which seemed very extensive. He also outlined some early registration incentives, which seemed very attractive if you like "Royal Suites."

Minutes of the last meeting were duly read by Secretary Robert Taylor and duly approved unanimously, no one being able to recall a mortal thing about the previous meeting.

Treasurer's Report

Ed Creaser reported that we had a positive balance at the bank of \$1257.93 but there were some accounts payable expected. The Members who haven't yet paid their 2006/2007 dues can mail them to the Treasurer at the address below the Phoghorn masthead. Cheques only please as this obviated making receipts.

Rendezvous 2008

Bill Brydges reported that he had attended the Ladies Club and updated them on the situation to date. He says he got a very favourable response and offers of numerous volunteers for committees. I understand the format of Rendezvous 2008 is in the fine tuning stage after analyzing the results of the nationwide survey and we can expect a more detailed programme in the near future.

Membership List

Ed O'keefe passed around the latest list for any final changes before publication.

Shaggy Dog Story Competition

Members were reminded of this competition. To date only two entries have been received, so in light of this the judging will not take place till the June meeting. So dig out those Shaggy Dog stories and get in on the allegedly fabulous prize.

Lunch

House Manager Gordon Mouland (acting unpaid) solicited for lunch and got 18 responses. The meeting adjourned at 10:45 for members to fulfill their coffee craving.

Our Speaker

After Coffee Gordon Mouland introduced our guest speaker, Captain Al Soppitt, President & CEO of the Saint John Port Authority. His first act was to draw the winner of the 60/40 draw, Bill Hunter. Bill donated the entire proceeds of \$114 to the Boys and Girls Club. Captain Soppitt then proceeded to give a detailed talk illustrated with a Power Point presentation on the situation at the Port, giving details of all the various activities there from cruise ships to the new LNG terminal, which showed that the Port is as important to the economic life of the region as it has been for many decades. After questions, Capt. Soppitt was thanked for a most interesting talk and presented with a small token of thanks. Meeting adjourned at 12:00 hrs.

And Now For The Alleged Funnies

Jim, an elderly man living in Florida had owned a large farm for several years. He had a large pond in the back, fixed up nice -- picnic tables, horseshoe courts, and some orange and grapefruit trees. The pond was properly shaped and fixed up for swimming when it was built.

One evening Jim decided to go down to the pond, as he hadn't been there for a while, and look it over. He grabbed a five-gallon bucket to bring back some fruit.

As he neared the pond, he heard voices shouting and laughing with glee. As he came closer he saw it was a bunch of young women skinny-dipping in his pond.

Jim made the women aware of his presence and they all went to the deep end. One of the women shouted to him, "We're not coming out until you leave!"

Jim frowned, "I didn't come down here to watch you ladies swim naked or make you get out of the pond naked." Holding the bucket up he said, *"I'm here to feed the alligator."*

READY FOR A BLOND JOKE?

Two bored casino dealers are waiting at the crap table. A very attractive blonde woman arrived and bet twenty thousand dollars (\$20,000) 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 yelled, "Come on, baby, Mama needs new clothes!"

As the dice came to a stop she jumped up and down and squealed... "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 dumfounded. Finally, one of them asked, "What did she roll?"

The other answered, "I don't know - I thought you were watching."

MORAL: Not all blondes are dumb, but all men are men.

POTTY MOUTH

A woman went up to the bar in a quiet rural club. She gestured alluringly to the bartender who approached her immediately.

She seductively signaled that he should bring his face closer to hers. As he did, she gently caressed his full beard.

"Are you the manager?" she asked, softly stroking his face with both hands.

"Actually, no," he replied.

"Can you get him for me? I need to speak to him," she said, running her hands beyond his beard and into his hair.

"I'm afraid I can't," breathed the bartender. "Is there anything I can do?"

"Yes. I need for you to give him a message," she continued, running her forefinger across the bartender's lip and slyly popping a couple of her fingers into his mouth and allowing him to suck them gently.

"What should I tell him?" the bartender managed to say.

"Tell him," she whispered, "There's no toilet paper, hand soap, or paper towels in the ladies room."



Summer's Almost Here . . .