



THE COBOURG PROBIAN

Volume 14, Number 11, September, 2008

The Probud Club of Cobourg and District

P.O. Box 63, Cobourg, Ontario K9A 4K2

Next Meeting: September, 18th, 2008

President's Message:

September, 2008. My year as President is at an end and I have enjoyed it. Special thanks to all and I do mean all who worked on the various projects throughout the year. This made my job so much easier, the support and organization of so many resulted in a full year of meetings and activities. This is what Probud is all about.

This upcoming year get behind your president and I'm sure all will go well especially the Spring "EVENT" which we are hosting next year for we are the senior club in this area.

Again, many thanks to all the workers at or our Probud Club.

President Larry



SPEAKERS AND EVENTS

SEPT. 4th Colin Slade
Canadian Coast Guard

SEPT. 2008 PROBUS RENDEZVOUS in St. John, New Brunswick. Bus trip information including registration and accommodation will be provided at meetings.

SEPT. 17th WINE TOUR. Four wineries and one brewery in Prince Edward County. Lunch and shop in Bloomfield and return to Cobourg around 5:30 p.m. View this website for details
www.idc.ca/bustrip/2008pecprobud.htm

SEPT. 18th Jay Sherwin
Africa

OCT. 2nd Katherine Barber
Oxford Dictionary

OCT. 8th JERSEY BOYS, \$115.00 includes bus, show and dinner at the Mandarin

OCT. 24th ANY WEDNESDAY at Best Western dinner theatre \$33.75. A romantic comedy about a Lecherous, self-centred business tycoon who meets every Wednesday, with his naive mistress in the company executive suite. Things get complicated when the executive suite is double-booked. Must be paid by Oct. 1st if you want to reserve your tables.

NOV. 28th Trip to Ontario Legislature, Victorian Tea from 1 to 3 p.m. \$45.00. for bus trip and tea. Limited to 55 persons. Get your tickets early.

January ?? ON GOLDEN POND dinner theatre at the Best Western. Date to be announced later.

SCOTTISH DANCERS

We were treated to the performance of young dancers from 4 years and up doing scottish dances, even a Scottish- Irish jig at our Aug 21st meeting

These are the students of Lauren Macklin who obviously enjoys her work and the students like to perform. The dancers were introduced by Marie Chisholm and thanked by Stone Avery.

HORRIBLE SURPRISES

You may have read the story about moths on the move in a July issue of Maclean's. If you haven't experienced this embarrassing dilemma, you're in for a big surprise. It's almost sure to rear it's ugly head. The first time I noticed these moths was in nuts I purchased at a bulk food store. By the time I noticed them, and their webby nest over a year ago, disposing of the nuts was already too late. I was on an everlasting extermination crusade and I don't expect I've seen the last moth yet. Give me flies or mosquitoes any day.

Keeping all dried food stuffs in sealed containers or the freezer has only been a partial solution. These moths are different than their clothing moth cousins and prefer foodstuffs like dried grains, nuts and dried fruits and apparently there is an almond moth as well. These moths are called "pantry moths", but I can tell you that is not what I've called them.

A Vancouver Pest Control office reported 700 moth calls or visits. About 75% are Indian meal moths which some call pantry moths, the other 25% are webbing clothing moths.

One lady reported that she went through her cupboards and disposed of everything that was infested. The grossest was a plastic jar of 'unopened' basmati rice. It had webs, moths, larvae, everything. She had pantry moths, members of the *Pyralidea* family which prefer kitchens.

Several factors help explain why more moths seem to be taking up residence in Canadian homes. Pantry moths are cosmopolitan – most arrive in Canada via infested stored products. The increasing demand for imported food means an increased risk of bringing moths into your kitchen.

The moths flying around your kitchens are male. The trick is to locate the females and their nests, since it's the larvae that damage food.

Blaine Timlick, an entomologist with the Canadian Grain Commission in Winnipeg, recommends people with pantry moths check their dog and cat food kibble and bird seed for possible infestation and ensure all dried foods are stored tightly in sealed containers. He also says traps that use synthetic sex pheromones to attract male moths can help determine the source of an infestation. "The lure is coated with adhesive. It's just like a guy in a bar following the Chanel," he said.

Don't think you're above a moth infestation. Exterminators have been called to some of the poshest homes to deal with moths. A moth doesn't distinguish between colour, wealth or intelligence.

Examine all your dried food stuffs. If you find any infestations, don't just throw it in the garbage to continue the life cycle of these horrible pests. I recommend putting the stuff in a hot oven for a sure kill.

So check your bowl of corn flakes tomorrow morning and BON APPETITE !

- Elma Parker

FORGETTER BE FORGOTTEN

(Contributed by Marilyn Macklin)

My forgetter's getting better,
But my rememberer is broke
To you that may seem funny
But, to me, that is no joke.

For when I'm here I'm wondering
If I really should be there
And, when I try to think it through,
I haven't got a prayer!

Often times I walk into a room,
Say 'what am I here for?'
I wrack my brain, but all in vain!
A zero is my score.

At times I put something away
Where it is safe, but Gee!
The person it is safest from
Is, generally me!

When shopping I may see someone,
Say 'Hi' and have a chat,
Then when the person walks away
I ask myself, 'who the hell was that?'

Yes, my forgetter's getting better
While my rememberer is broke,
And it's driving me plumb crazy
And that isn't any joke.

THE HALF-WIT

(Contributed by John McFarlane)

A man owned a small farm in Aberdeenshire, The Department of Employment claimed the man was not paying proper wages to his staff and sent a representative out to interview him. I need a list of your employees and how much you pay them, demanded the rep. "Well, replied the farmer, there's my farm hand who's been with me for 3 years, I pay him 200 pounds a week plus free room and board. The cook/housekeeper has been with me for 18 months, and I pay her 150 pounds per week plus free room and board. Then there's the half-wit. He works about 18 hours every day and does about 90% of all the work

around here. He makes about 10 pounds per week, pays his own room and board and I buy him a bottle of whiskey every Saturday night. He also sleeps with my wife occasionally. "That's the guy I want to talk to.... The half-wit," says the agent. "That would be me," replied the farmer.

OLD TOMBSTONES *(Contributed by Doreen Guy)*

A truly happy person is one who can enjoy the scenery on a detour, and, one who can enjoy browsing old cemeteries. Some fascinating things on old tombstones!

Harry Edsel Smith of Albany, New York: Born 1903 – Died 1942, Looked up the elevator shaft to see if the car was on it's way down. It was.

In a Thurmont, Maryland, cemetery: Here lies an Atheist, all dressed up and no place to go.

On the grave of Ezekial Aikle in East Dalhousie Cemetery, Nova Scotia: Here lies Ezelial Aikkle, aged 102. Only the good die young.

In a London, England cemetery: Here lies Ann Mann, Who lived an old maid but died an old Mann, Dec. 8, 1767

In a Ribbesford, England, cemetery: Anna Wallace The children of Israel wanted bread, And the Lord sent them manna. Clark Wallace wanted a wife and the Devil sent him Anna.

In Ruidoso, New Mexico, cemetery: Here lies Johnny Yeast... Pardon me for not rising

In a Uniontown, Pennsylvania, cemetery: Here lies the body of Jonathan Blake, Stepped on the gas instead of the brake.

In a Silver City, Nevada, cemetery: Here lays The Kid. We planted him raw. He was quick in the trigger, but slow on the draw.

On a grave from the 1880's in Nantucket, Massachusetts: Under the sod and under the trees, Lies the body of Jonathan Pease. He is not here, there's only the pod. Pease shelled out and went to God

Anna Hopewell's grave in Enoburg Falls, Vermont: Here lies the body of our Anna, Done to death by a banana, It wasn't the fruit that laid her low, But the skin of the thing that made her go.

In a cemetery in England: Remember me as you pass by, As you are now, so once was I. As I am now, so shall you be. Remember this and follow me.

A lawyer's epitaph in England: Sir John Strange. Here lies an honest lawyer, and that is Strange.

In a cemetery in Hartscombe, England: On the 22nd of June, Jonathan Fiddle went out of tune.

Send contributions for the Probian to Elma Parker elmapar@eagle.ca or (905)372-9143.