



THE COBOURG PROBIAN

Volume 15, Number 8, May, 2009

The Probus Club of Cobourg and District

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

Next Meeting: May 21st, 2009

Vice Presidents' Message:

We're back from our little sojourn in San Antonio; having had a great time enjoying our busy grandchildren (three and one)! We did take a little time to enjoy a fantastic dinner and jazz at "The Landing on the River Walk", tour the Alamo and dinner at the Hyatt's rotating restaurant in the tower. Now it's time to get back in the Probus groove!

Didn't you all have a Grand Time at the April 16th meeting; music and a fantastic fashion show!!!! We hear the models were "first class", very chic; some even appeared in disguise. Thank you Audrey Levto, we'll use you again!!!! It sounds as though variations on our regular program would be welcome. Let us know what you think by filling in the suggestion box.

Our biggest event of the year, Spring Fling 2009, takes place May 20th. We're ready; the food should be great; Dixieland music, lively and energetic humourist to add to our enjoyment. All Probus Clubs in our area are enthusiastic and your vice presidents are very thankful to the committee heads that have done a wonderful job to bring this about.

The J & j duo, Joanne & Jim

SPEAKERS AND EVENTS

- MAY 7th Judge John Bark**
Humourous Experiences in Court
- MAY 20th Spring Fling**
Lot of fun & frolic, lunch, and time to mingle with other club members.
Keeler Centre, Colborne
- MAY 21st Clare Wade**
Minister at St. Peters Church
Travel Experiences
- MAY 21st Lunch at the Palisades after our meeting**

Sign up at the door if interested in this event

- JUNE 4th Terry Stanley OPP
Driving Skill Review**
- JUNE 18th Sheila Burns
Donkey Farm Update**
- JULY 2nd Heather Stubbs
Comfort Zone – Keeping Your Cool Under Stress**
- JULY 10th Our annual “Tree Planting” in memory of our members who
passed on during the year. Lunch after at the Legion. Further
details will be announced. Mark your calendars.**

A PROMISE KEPT

As per your request, this is approximately what was said at Probus. If you recall, Lloyd Nelson was to be our speaker at one of our winter meetings and suffered a stroke. Marie Chisholm has offered to relate the wonderful story here so we can all enjoy what we missed:

“The bond between dog and man is not easily severed. The passage of time can’t do it, and as Lloyd Nelson once learned in a moment of need, the threat of death can’t either.

In 1972, Mr. Nelson traveled the world as head of his own geology company. On one expedition into the wilds of Labrador, he set up camp with only a pair of Newfoundland dogs as companions. And with no means of contacting the helicopter that was his only way home.

One day a giant black bear appeared in his camp, and as it lurched toward him, he feared for his life. With no weapon he was helpless against the bear, but his dog companions Napoleon and Blue, sprung into action.

“They knew exactly what to do,” said Mr. Nelson, who is now 73, remembers the event like it was yesterday. Napoleon stood between me and the bear, and Blue slowly walked away into the bush, then he came up behind the bear and bit him on the hind leg. Then Blue took off into the bush. Blood streamed onto the snow as the bear, now thoroughly confused, grunted in pain. Napoleon, still standing guard over Mr. Nelson, stood up to his full height and let loose a primal sound that further frightened the bear, which then turned and crashed back into the forest. Napoleon pursued him for about 20 feet, and then returned to his master as did Blue.

We sat down and finished a case of beer, and made a deal, said Mr. Nelson. I said, “You guys saved me (so) I’m going to save you. Forever. I wouldn’t be here if it wasn’t for them.

Mr. Nelson has lived up to his pact until a recent stroke put him in the Northumberland Hills Hospital. He has been released but to date we have not been able to get any news of his condition. We know his dogs are being cared for. If possible, we will invite Mr. Nelson to tell his story.

Thanks Marie for this wonderful story. We wish Mr. Nelson a speedy recovery.

THE LANGUAGE OF MUSIC

We learned a lot about how music became part of living at our April 2nd meeting when Michael Newnham spoke of the history of music from the 1600s to today's Northumberland Orchestra and Choir and showed a video of orchestra performances. Mr. Newnham received his music education in Poland and Toronto.

In olden days when people could not read or write, operas told the stories in music. We are indeed, very fortunate to have the Northumberland Orchestra and Choir, a very talented group, in our area, and we should all support their performances.

Mr. Newnham was introduced by Annelies Litchenberger and thanked by Stone Avery.

BEAUTIES ON PARADE

Strutting on stage to music provided by Mel Blaker were: Marie Chisholm; John Simpson; Myrtle and Malcolm Wardman; Ron And Cath Oberholtzer; Jim Sandham; Emma Gregg; Joe Howieson; Marlene Stothart; Dennis Gould; Larry Flood; Stone Avery; Bill Johnson; Mim Hadden and Warren Harvey all dressed in the latest fashions created by stylists of "Petticoat Lane" and "Attic Heirlooms." The hosiery and footwear were from "Something Else."

Nice to have a bit of humour added to our meetings. Mel Blaker's music was also interspersed throughout the agenda. Watch for the photos recorded by Marilyn Macklin.

Let's do it again!

WHEN I'M AN OLD LADY

When I'm an old lady, I'll live with each kid,
And bring so much happiness...just as they did.
I want to pay back all the joy they've provided.
Returning each deed! Oh, they'll be so excited!
(When I'm an old lady and live with my kids)

I'll write on the wall with red, whites and blues,
And I'll bounce on the furniture...wearing my shoes.
I'll drink from the carton and then leave it out.
I'll stuff the toilets and oh, how they'll shout!
(When I'm an old lady and live with my kids)

When they're on the phone and just out of reach,
I'll get into things like sugar and bleach.
Oh, they'll snap their fingers and then shake their head,
As they groan at the mess I've just spread.
(When I'm an old lady and live with my kids)

When they cook dinner and call me to eat,
I'll not eat my green beans or salad or meat,
I'll gag on my okra, spill milk on the table,
And when they get angry....I'll run...if I'm able!

(When I'm an old lady and live with my kids)

I'll sit close to the TV, through the channels I'll click,
I'll cross both eyes just to see if they stick.
I'll take off my socks and throw one away,
And play in the mud 'til the end of the day!
(When I'm an old lady and live with my kids)

And later in bed, I'll lay back and sigh,
I'll say my prayers and then close my eyes.
My kids will look down with a smile slowly creeping,
And say with a groan, "She's so sweet when she's sleeping!"

Happy Mother's Day to All Moms and Grandmas !

SMILES FOR THE DAY

A senior citizen said to his eighty-year old buddy:

"So I hear you're getting married?"

"Yep!"

"Do I know her?"

"Nope !"

"This woman, is she good looking?"

'Not really.'

"Is she a good cook?"

"Naw, she can't cook too well."

'Does she have lots of money?'

'Nope, Poor as a church mouse.'

'Well, then, is she good in bed?'

'I don't know.'

"Why in the world do you want to marry her then?"

'Because she can still drive!'

Walking into the bar, Mike said to Charlie the bartender, "Pour me a stiff one – just had another fight with the little women."

"Oh yeah?" said Charlie, "And how did this one end?'

"When it was over,' Mike replied, "She came to me on her hands and knees.'

"Really', said Charlie, "Now that's a switch! What did she say?"

"She said, "Come out from under the bed, you little chicken."

Send articles for the Probian to Elma Parker at elmapar@eagle.ca