



Pro-Biz



Web site - <http://www.probus-teddington-hampton.org.uk>

Issue No 223 News from Teddington and Hampton Probus

August 2017

July Club Luncheon

As there was no speaker at the lunch, the Chairman of the Social Activities Committee – Chris Oprey, gave members an update on the recently circulated questionnaire, regarding the choices for the proposed New Year /Spring Dinner. As the closing date for submission of the questionnaires was this luncheon, the returns were compiled. However, owing to the difference in the ratio of the replies he proposed that before any definitive decision was arrived at, the matter be referred to the Social Activities Committee for further consideration before putting a final recommendation to Club Members. Various members raised points as to the form this annual event would take, which again gave Chris further ideas to put before the SAC. Chris said he hoped to be in a position to reply to the Club membership in the autumn.

A Genie Story.....

A man is walking down a beach, and accidentally kicks a bottle out of the sand. He opens the bottle, and a genie appears. The genie said, "I am so grateful to get out of that bottle that I will grant you one wish. But I can only grant one. The man thought for a while and finally said, "I have always wanted to go to Hawaii. I've never been able to go because aeroplanes are much too frightening for me and boats make me seasick. So I wish for a road to be built from here to Hawaii."

The genie thought for a few minutes and said, "No, I can't do it. Imagine all the work involved. All the piling needed to hold up the highway and the entire pavement. Ask for something else."

"Well," the man said. "I would like to be able to understand women. What makes them laugh and cry, why are they temperamental, why are they so difficult to get along with. Basically, what makes them tick?"

The genie considered this for a couple of minutes and said, "So, do you want two lanes or four?"

Technical Talk

An elderly driver who had always wanted a little sports car treated himself to a rear-engine model and was dismayed when it ground to a halt one day when he was out for a spin. As luck would have it, he spotted a similar car driving towards him and he flagged down the driver, who turned out to be close to his own age. 'I don't know a thing about cars,' confessed the driver who had broken down, 'but it looks to me as if my engine has fallen out – there's nothing under the bonnet.'

'That's alright,' said the driver of the other car. 'I don't know much about cars either, but I do know that I've a spare engine in my boot.'

Snappy Answer

A lady was picking through the frozen turkeys at the supermarket, but couldn't find one big enough for her family. She asked a member of staff, "Do these turkeys get any bigger?" The member of staff replied, "No ma'am, they're dead."

I shall seek and find you

I shall take you to bed, and control you

I will make you ache, shake and sweat until you moan and groan..

All my love

THE FLU

WALK FROM THE WHITE HART, WOOD STREET, VILLAGE 1ST AUGUST

Wood Street Village turns out to be a little gem tucked under the Hogs Back to the west of Guildford, with the White Hart being well worth a visit as the food and the staff are well up to scratch. The governess might give you a bit of a shock, as she has the now obligatory tattoos across the shoulder and down one arm, and a punk style hair-do. She is only about 60 inches high but is very good at her job and runs the pub well. Sunshine greeted the 12 walkers which was a good number for this time of the year, as many of our regulars were on holiday. Finn and Pepper turned up just to keep us all on our toes and provide extra entertainment as required. A fairly easy walk progressed without too many inclines, but Denzil was promised at least 3 stiles only to find more than double that which did cause him a little bit of bother as he has difficulty clearing them with rather stiff hips. Luckily Mike Fraser was on hand to supply a little heave over as required. Denzil did mention that he had won the high jump at school, but that was around 1952. After the first stile we picked up another black and white dog, easily mistakable for Pepper, which turned out to be the farmer's sheep dog who had no trouble clearing a path for us through the flock. Needless to say Finn and Pepper spotted the most awful looking stagnant pool, and were all ready to jump in before being dissuaded by their owners. About a quarter of the way round we stopped outside Littlefield Manor, an impressive Tudor country house. The factoid for the day stated that nobody of any importance had ever lived there but it is now possible to stay for £75 per night B&B. More stiles ensued, but Denzil and Mike were well practised in vaulting them. We were now into horsey country, which resulted in both dogs being well secured on their leads. Fine views of the Hogs Back were a treat on our return to the pub, where we were greeted by 9 diners, which did include Pat and Phil Shepherd who seem to have recovered from their aquatic experiences from last month.

(Keith McArthur)



FUTURE EVENTS:

Tuesday 5 Sep: Pub Lunch & Walk. The Swan, Sherborne St.John. Organiser – Keith McArthur

Mon11/15 Sep: Five day Holiday cruise - Holland

Tuesday 19 Sep: Club Luncheon – Speaker:- Mr Mike Chambers, Life of a Magistrate.