

June 23, 2020

FROM OUR PRESIDENT

Good morning, everyone,

As a famous writer once said... "It was a dark and stormy night." (Actually, Snoopy plagiarized it from someone else, but we aren't going there.)

Our whole world seems to have this as its opening line right now. Would like to think things are getting better, but...

Anyway, no parking problems to report and groceries curbside pick-up is working out well.

So, I wish you all well and please stay safe so we all can get together after this mess winds down. -- *Jack Rhyner*

FROM OUR TREASURER

We are collecting the \$15 dues for our new fiscal year which begins July 1, 2020. So far, 44 members out of 289 have paid their dues. Also remember that you can purchase a beautiful insulated Retired Men's Club coffee mug for \$10. We will then arrange to get it to you. You can send your checks made out to Retired Men's Club and mail to me at 2098 Muirwood Lane, GB. -- *Tom Froelich*

INVOCATION

Our deepest fear is not that we are inadequate. Our deepest fear is that we are powerful beyond measure. It is our light, not our darkness that most frightens us. We ask ourselves, who am I to be brilliant, gorgeous, talented, fabulous? Actually, who are you not to be? You are a child of God. Your playing small does not serve the world. There is nothing enlightened about shrinking so that other people won't feel insecure around you. We are all meant to shine, as children do. We were born to make manifest the glory of God that is within us. It's not just in some of us; it's in everyone. And as we let our own light shine, we unconsciously give other people permission to do the same. As we are liberated from our own fear, our presence automatically liberates others."

-- *Maryanne Williamson*

PLEDGE OF ALLEGIANCE

"I pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States of America, and to the republic for which it stands, one nation under God, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

HUMORIST

From Bill Hartung...

A terribly overweight blonde woman goes to her doctor to talk about her weight, so the doctor put her on a diet.

"I want you to eat vegetables and grains for two days, then skip a day and repeat this process for two weeks and the next time I see you, you will have lost at least five pounds."

When the blonde returned she shocked the doctor by losing almost 20 pounds.

"This is amazing!" said the doctor. "Did you follow my instructions?"

The blonde nodded. "I'll tell you, though, I thought I would drop dead the third day."

"From hunger?" asked the doctor.

"No, from skipping!"

According to a news report, a certain private school in Washington was recently faced with a unique problem. A number of 12-year-old girls were beginning to use lipstick and would put it on in the bathroom. That was fine, but after they put on their lip stick, they would press their lips to the mirror leaving dozens of little lip prints. Every night the maintenance man would remove them, and the next day the girls would put them back. Finally the principal decided that something had to be done. She called all the girls to the bathroom and met them there with the maintenance man. She explained that all these lip prints were causing a major problem for the custodian who had to clean the mirrors every night (you can just imagine the yawns from the little princesses). To demonstrate how difficult it had been to clean the mirrors, she asked the maintenance man to show the girls how much effort was required. He took out a long-handled squeegee, dipped it in the toilet, and cleaned the mirror with it. Since then, there have been no lip prints on the mirror. There are teachers ... and then there are educators!

HIS AND HER DIARY FOR THE SAME DAY:

Her Diary:

"Tonight, I thought my husband was acting weird. We had made plans to meet at a nice restaurant for dinner. I was shopping with my friends all day long, so I thought he was upset at the fact that I was a bit late, but he made no comment on it. Conversation wasn't flowing, so I suggested that we go somewhere quiet so we could talk. He agreed, but he didn't say much. I asked him what was wrong. He said, 'Nothing.' I asked him if it was my fault that he was upset. He said he wasn't upset, that it had nothing to do with me, and not to worry about it. On the way home, I told him that I loved him. He smiled slightly, and kept driving. I can't explain his behavior. I don't know why he didn't say, 'I love you, too.' When we got home, I felt as if I had lost him completely, as if he wanted nothing to do with me anymore. He just sat there quietly, and watched TV. He continued to seem distant and absent. Finally, with silence all around us, I decided to go to bed. About 15 minutes later, he came to bed. But I still felt that he was distracted, and his thoughts were somewhere else. He fell asleep. I cried. I don't know what to do. I'm almost sure that his thoughts are with someone else. My life is a disaster."

His Diary:

"Boat wouldn't start, can't figure out why."

John was on his deathbed and gasped pitifully, "Give me one last request, dear," he said.

"Of course, John," his wife said softly.

"Six months after I die," John said, "I want you to marry Bob."

"But I thought you hated Bob," she said.

With his last breath John said, "I do!"

TODAY'S PRESENTATION

Not all our presentations have to be serious. I think we could all use a little more humor, right? Here's an examination of how the state abbreviations were determined. <https://youtu.be/dLECCmKnrys>

Until we meet again, stay safe! Be well!

Follow our Facebook page: <https://www.facebook.com/GBRetiredMen>

Check out our website: <http://gbretiredmensclub.com/>