



Happy New Year!

Our next Probus General Meeting

Will take place on Thursday,

January 19th, 2023

At 10:00 am,

via Zoom.

The Invitation & Link will be sent a day or two before the meeting, by email.

PLEASE NOTE!

Our invited speaker is;

Curtis Pendleton

Topic:

The ACT Arts Centre



Probus Club of Maple Ridge

President's Message and Program



Sam Lewindon, President



Probus Meeting, Program

January 19th, 2023

9:40	Sign -in
10:00	Welcome
10:05	Introduction of Guest Speaker
10:10	Guest Speaker
10:40	Q & A
10:55	Thank you
11:00	Club speaker
11:20	Club business
11:45	Meeting closes

With the New Year now upon us, what will we have in store for our members?

Well, by attending the January meeting, (and the February AGM), you will have a great chance to find out! Our next meeting is featured in this newsletter but the AGM is something different as we are meeting in person at the Meadow Gardens Golf Club and we have booked the hall for both the meeting and for use by some of our Special Interest Group activities! More details to follow in next month's 'Goldeneer'!

Are you making New Year Resolutions? Why not try ours! "We resolve to have a dynamic Social Club and will follow our theme of, 'Fellowship, Friendship and Fun'"! Enjoy being part of the Club's decision making process as you participate in our various Special Interest Group activities and Social Events. This begins as early as **January 4th at our first Coffee Morning of 2023!**

Our Annual Christmas Dinner was held on December 17th, at the Loft Restaurant of Meadow Gardens Golf Club, where 21 members enjoyed a delicious meal with a festive theme. The evening was a great success and those attending were more than happy that the snow did not arrive to dampen the fun. It was a fitting end to the social calendar for 2022 and everyone was looking forward to bringing in the New Year in fine form with their families.

January is the month of change; January is for dreamers. Marc Parent



Introducing our Guest Speaker: Prepared by Laurie Freebairn

Curtis Pendleton



Curtis Pendleton has enjoyed a diverse 25 -year career in a variety of performing, educational and administrative positions.

Curtis has served as the artistic and executive director of The ACT Arts Centre, one of metro Vancouver's largest regional theatres and centres, since 2018. The Centre delivers all genres of professional performing arts, education programs for all ages, and visual art exhibitions in its Gallery, serving approx. 80,000 people in the region.

Before coming to The ACT, she served as executive director of the Vancouver Symphony Orchestra's School of Music, leading the first six years of the school's programs.

Before coming to Canada in 2010 , she served as executive director of one of the West Coast's oldest summer classical music festivals, *Festival Mozaic*, in California

Before moving into administrative roles, she has served as the Principal Flutist of a U.S. regional orchestra, and as a member of the music faculties of Cal Poly University in California, and the University of Evansville in Indiana.

She was also the artistic and executive director of *Tales & Scales*, a nationally-touring children's musical theatrical company in the US.

Trained as a classical musician, she is a graduate of the Juilliard School (B.M.) and McGill University (M.M) and participated in summer festival programs at the National Repertory Orchestra, the Tanglewood Music Centre and the Académie International d'Eté in Nice, France.

Born and raised in Florida, Curtis became a proud Canadian citizen in the fall of 2018. She is still practicing the proper pronunciation of 'schedule', 'process' and using the letter 'zed'.

Adventures in the North

By Gillian Hodge

I worked in Northwestern BC from 1975 to 2000, initially for the federal government as a field medical officer, travelling out of Prince Rupert to remote villages along the coast, later as a general practitioner in Terrace, with volunteer outreach to small northern communities. Here are a couple of my “Interesting Moments”!

In Kincolith a tiny indigenous community at the mouth of the Nass River, (no road access in those days), where an evening clinic was in progress, we were riveted by a distress call from a small plane, lost and running out of fuel, about to attempt an emergency landing on a sandbank in the river estuary. Amazingly, this landing was achieved and villagers in fishing boats were able to rescue the lone passenger, who was unconscious and bleeding. A Coast Guard cutter was summoned and arrived in the middle of the night; the injured man, his tiny dog and I as medical attendant were soon on our way, full speed in rough sea conditions, to Prince Rupert. By the time we arrived there several hours later my patient had recovered consciousness and was doing fine, while I, to my great embarrassment was almost prostrate from seasickness and had to be carried off the boat!

Much of my work in Northwestern BC was carried out in the small indigenous communities of Iskut, Dease Lake and Telegraph Creek. Highway 37, which now accesses these communities, was completed only in the mid 1970’s when bridges over the Nass and Stikine Rivers were completed. Do look this area up on a map if you are interested. For years this “highway” was a narrow dirt road, very dusty in the summer and liable to become impassible when snow and rain turned long stretches into muddy bogs. Normally the federal Indian Health Service flew doctors into the communities at intervals, to complement the work performed by the excellent federal nurses. After visiting the communities a few times by air, I decided to take my trusty Beetle and drive in by the new road. What a journey that was! My first warning occurred when I came to a kilometre of deep mud, which was in fact the road. The Highways Dept. had stationed a bulldozer at either end to pull vehicles through; I sat in my Beetle as it received this treatment. Mud came up over the wheels! The drive to Dease Lake that followed seemed endless over the narrow, twisting roads and across flimsy log bridges. I saw no vehicles the whole way. The cozy little motel at Dease Lake seemed like heaven. When the staff heard that I was going to drive on to Telegraph Creek they shook their heads. I set out on the 90k drive with much bravado the next day, arriving in Telegraph Creek considerably humbled after 5 hours of hair-raising driving up and down precipitous mountain sides where the road was little more than a slippery track and the view down into the canyons of the Stikine River induced vertigo, not to say fear! Luckily, I was able to drive out again a couple of days later, with much more respect and no problems.

Looking back on all this, and on similar journeys into wild areas how foolish and how lucky I have been never to have experienced significant problems. I wouldn’t have missed it for anything!

Snow Scenes



Snow, then Fall *by Simon*



Coyote's snow bed *by Simon*



Season's Greetings *by Sam*



Feeder Fun *by Michaela*

I'm so not dreaming of a White Christmas! *By Sam*

**Next month's theme,
"Sunrise, Sunset"**



Member Happenings

Recent member activity!

Garibaldi Art Club Fall Show



Sam with GAC Art Show Chairperson, Lyn Thomas



Sam, as the reception committee!



Heike and friends, at the Art Show

Whonnock Weavers and Spinners Guild Fall Show



The amazing fibres on display, with Marie, Tracey & Renate

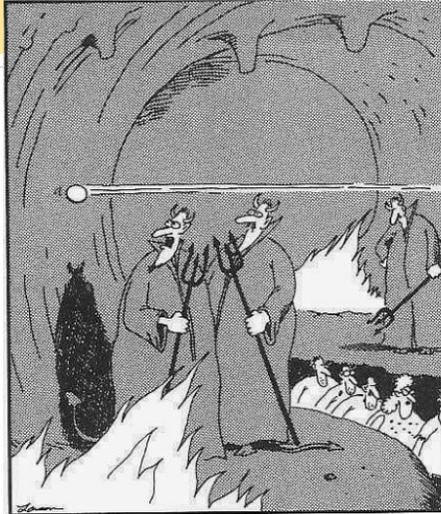
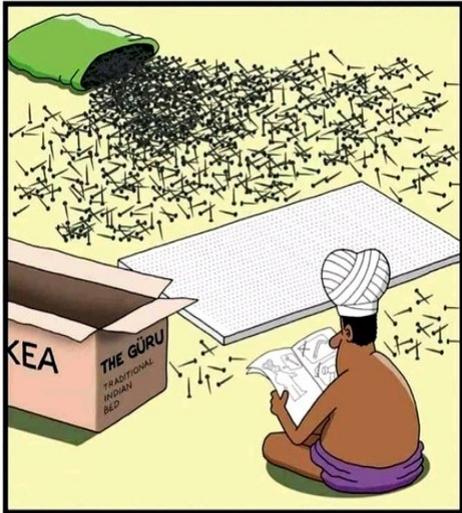


Member Happenings

Our Annual Christmas Dinner



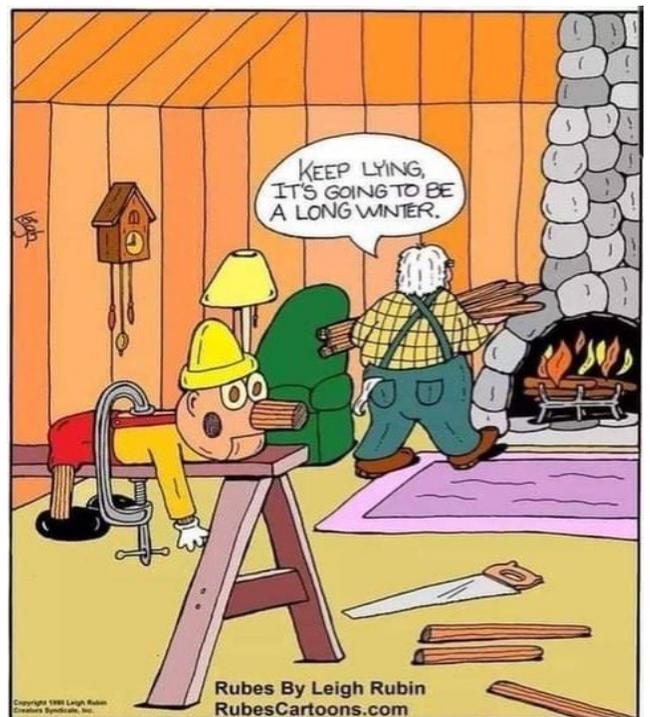
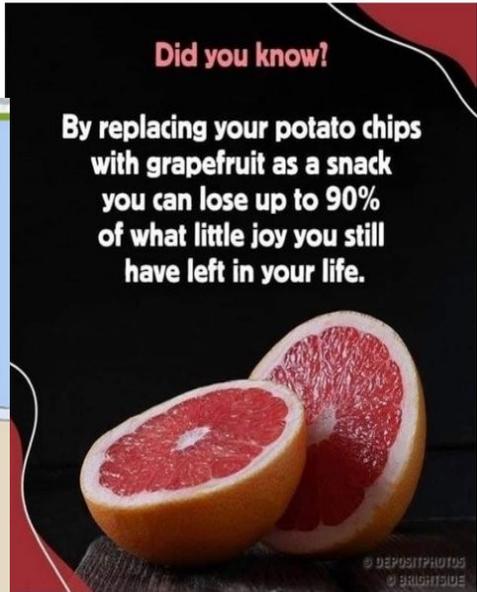
Monthly Mirth



"Look, Sid! Another snowball! ... I tell you, this place is slipping."



The Year Santa Hired a Consultant



Messages, Notices and Information

Wanted:

Stories for:

Memory Lane:

Contact Josine at: eikelenboom@telus.net

Photos for: **Through the Lens**

Contact Rick at: micricgoingplaces@gmail.com

Probus in-person 'Coffee Morning'
First Wednesday of the month, at 10am

Next meeting: January 4th

Membership Renewal Time

A reminder will soon be coming asking you to renew your Probus Club membership.

↔

In addition to the instructions for dues payment methods will be a question regarding a Member contact List. This confidential list is being developed purely for Member to Member communications and is not intended for general distribution.

Origin of the Phrase:

Mad as a hatter

Definition: To be totally crazy.

Origin: Although the term often reminds us of the Mad Hatter in Alice in Wonderland, the true origin of this phrase goes back to the 17th and 18th centuries.

In 17th century France, hat makers used mercury to soften the hat felt, which resulted in poisoning. The poisoning resulted in irritability, shyness, and tremors, which reminded observers of a person going mad; hence, it was called the "Mad Hatter Disease."

Special Interest Groups

Book Club: *Convenor, Carla Reed*

Meets 1:30pm, second Tuesday, monthly

Bridge: *Convenor: Kathleen Spiess*

Meets, 2pm third Monday, monthly

Camping: *Convenor: Michaela O'Doherty*

Computer/Photography: *Convenor: Sam Lewindon*

Meets, 10am, last Wednesday, monthly.

Crafts: *Convenor, contact, Michaela micricgoingplaces@gmail.com*

Dining: *Convenors: Marie Slessor/Carla Reed*

Meets 6pm second Thursdays, monthly

Discussion: *Convenor, Theo Rathonyi Reusz*

Meets, 10am first Thursday monthly

Lunch: *Convenor. Aline Drew*

Meets, noon last Thursday, monthly

Table Tennis: *Convenor; Michael Buckingham*

Meets, Tuesday and Friday mornings

Walking: *Convenor, Renate*

Meets 9am Tuesdays, weekly

Wine Club: *Convenor: Sam Lewindon*

Meets, 5pm last Friday, monthly

"Groaner" of the Month:

What do you get when you mix alcohol and literature?

Tequila mockingbird!