



**The next Probus Meeting  
Will take place on Thursday,**

**September 16th, 2021**

**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;**

**Leanne Koehn**

**Topic:**

**Recycling and the Environmental aspects of Waste**



# Probus Club of Maple Ridge

## President's Message and Program



Sam Lewindon, President

**Field Trips are such Fun!**  
**Are you ready for another**

With the success of the **Artist's Outing**; the **Picnic in the Park** and the **Museum Tour**, our members have enjoyed the freedom of in-person socializing for the last three months with our Field trips and Summer Activities - so how about one more to end the summer season, a **Winery Outing**? This is your invitation to experience the art of wine tasting when we visit the **Mt. Lehman Winery**. This winery, located in Mt. Lehman, Abbotsford, is pleased to host us and to share their large patio for our Bring Your Own Picnic Lunch, on Wednesday September 1st at 12:30pm.

The Covid19 pandemic still seems to be very much with us, and as mentioned earlier, the Management Committee has made a decision to continue using Zoom as the method for our monthly Membership Meetings - and will continue to do so for the remainder of this year anyway! Our Guest Speakers prefer to use the Zoom platform for their presentations and our members are becoming quite experienced in the use of this medium. Plus, we are able to record these presentations for reviewing. All while maintaining our members' safety - which is the primary concern.

The **Special Interest Groups** are active again, and a listing of these groups can be found on page 8. If you wish to join a group, just contact a Management Committee member. The **Walking Group** are picking up their paces again; and the **Bridge Group** starts its Fall meetings on Monday September 13th, at 7:30 pm. If you play or wish to learn, come join with us!

*"Happily, we bask in this warm September sun, which illuminates all creatures..."* Henry David Thoreau



Probus Meeting, Program	
September 16th, 2021	
9:45	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	Reconvene & business
11:45	Meeting closes

## **Introducing our Guest Speaker:** *Prepared by Laurie Freebairn*

### **Leanne Koehn**

Leanne Koehn works in community engagement for Ridge Meadows Recycling, a social profit environmental society that works in partnership with the City of Maple Ridge to provide both recycling services and environmental education to residents, businesses, and schools.



Leanne leads a team in organizing the annual "Celebrate Earth Day in Maple Ridge" festival, an eco-inspired, all-ages event that in non-Covid years includes the Family Freecycle, the Cycle Recycle free bike draw, arts & entertainment, interactive booths, flash mobs, a special Haney Farmers Market, electric vehicles, and food trucks. In 2018, Leanne launched a local chapter of Repair Cafes, where volunteers with fixing skills help people fix their electronics, appliances, clothing, jewelry, and more!

She and her husband are almost finished renovating the 1923 Craftsman-style house her grandparents built in Hammond to high energy efficiency and modern living standards while retaining its heritage look, charm, and identity.

### The Battle of Arnhem (the Netherlands), September 17- 1944

It was a sunny Sunday morning, and a small group of children, attending Sunday school, were listening to the story of Joseph the Dreamer. Suddenly the alarm siren went off. Immediately we crawled under the tables and waited. We expected the drone of airplanes, and the explosions of the cannons - but nothing happened.

We heard some noise far away, and expected the "safe" alarm, but it didn't come. It was eerie. We waited and waited, some parents showed up to get their kids, then some more, and eventually it was only my younger brother, another boy and me. And the teacher. When we had waited another hour, the teacher decided to ignore the alarm and bring us home. My mother was anxiously waiting, my father had gone away for neighbourhood watch. But by early afternoon glider planes started to appear over our head, the thunderous cannon sound burst loose, and we fled to the cellar. Towards 5 pm when my dad returned, we got a peek in the garden, and saw planes shot down in a torch of fire, parachutists hanging in the air and slowly sailing down.

That night and the coming week we lived in the cellar. There was no electricity, no water in the tap. Rumors circulated in the street that the inner city was destroyed, that there were street fights between Allies and Germans. Tanks and military trucks were rumbling through the streets. And then, after days of uncertainty, the Germans ordered the evacuation of all citizens. And there we went, joining an uninterrupted stream of people walking, on bikes, some families packed in cars or horse-drawn wagons. My dad had the baby pram, loaded with the most precious things like documents, the family silver etc. tied after his bike. My mom had my 5-year old brother on her carrier, and my sister and me had a roll of blankets on the carrier of our small bikes. We were wearing two sets of clothes, the pockets full of our own precious things, on top of an extra pair of socks. We were both allowed to keep something of ourselves within the roll of blankets, and for me that was a set of cherished books. The house was left in perfect order, my mom even brushed the crumbs off the breakfast table before we left (there must still have been some bread to eat). She had no idea that it was soon to be vandalized.....

We were heading to our grandparents in a small village North of Arnhem. For the first 25 km the road was very crowded and sometimes we had to make way for German military trucks carrying English POW's. Everybody waved and cheered them on. Past the city of Apeldoorn we had to move another 25 km and towards the end of the day we reached the welcoming home of grandparents and uncle and aunt. There we spent the last 8 months of the war.

That is a story in itself, maybe I'll get a chance to tell about that later.....

*By Josine Eikelenboom*



# Through the Lens

Curated by Rick O'Doherty

This month's theme: **'Structures'**



Bridge at the North Fork of Kanaka Creek.

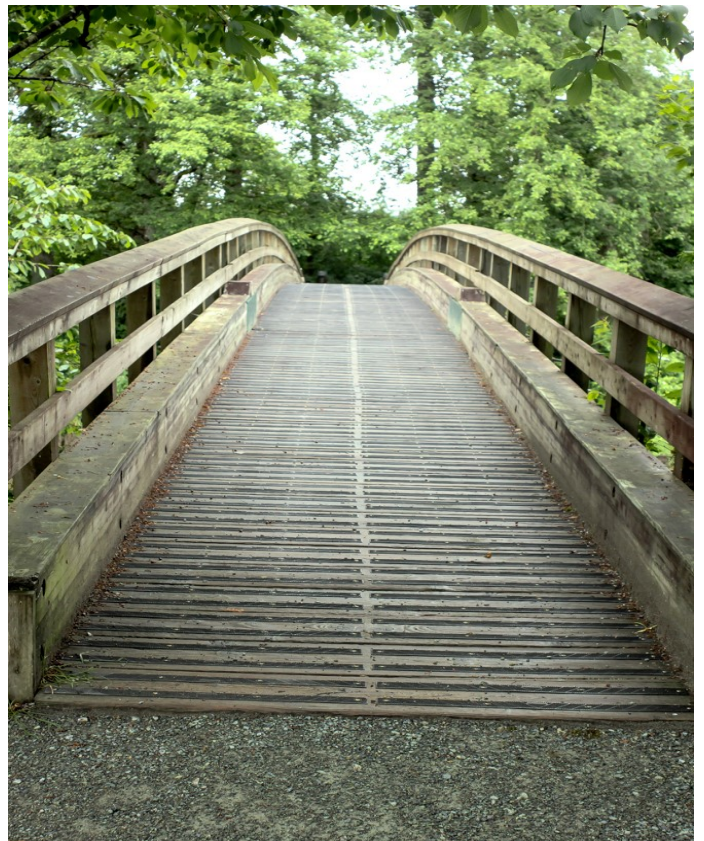
by Skip Johnson



A Tuscan Terrace, by Sam Lewindon



Agora at Ephesus, by Sam Lewindon



Rainbow Bridge at Kanaka Creek Park, by Sam Lewindon



### The Maple Ridge Museum Tour

The morning of August 4<sup>th</sup> found approximately twenty Probus members assembled at our local Maple Ridge Museum for a prearranged guided tour. The museum had ensured there would be sufficient staff on hand to take us through the building, but due to the number of participants we broke into two groups and started on alternate floors.



Maple Ridge Museum

Years ago I had visited the museum, and my fondest memory was of the lower floor. Fortunately for me, the group I was assigned to began the tour on the lower floor which is rented out to the Dewdney Alouette Railway Society, a local model railroad club. The operating train is set in a diorama which shows us what the town looked like in our ‘early days’, and it represents hundreds if not thousands of hours of work put in by club members in reconstructing the site to scale. Folks have been working on the diorama for over thirty years, and are still to this day adding special touches to parts of it.



Port Haney Station, circa 1930. DARS model railway display. *Photo by Simon Modera*

Our current president Sam, who is a member of the model railroad club, walked us thru the town, pointing out buildings we all know such as the Billy Miner Pub, the Bank of Montreal, Fuller Watson, etc. He explained the work involved in dissecting ancient photographs as they became available to ensure accuracy in the construction of the mill and clay factory. Having the train chug its way through, complete with appropriate sound effects, made the entire experience worthwhile, and it’s one our grandchildren would certainly enjoy taking in so keep a visit to the museum in mind when you have some grandparent time for sharing.



Port Haney, circa 1930. *DARS photo*

### The Maple Ridge Museum Tour

When we switched places with the group which had been upstairs, I overheard some interesting comments from those folks coming out and heading down to the train. “Did you see that old phone – we used to have one of those when I was growing up, party-line and all”, type of comment. I suspect many, many of us spotted items from our youth, but of course there were treasures many of us had never seen before and without guides explaining what they were, we may never have guessed.

When you first enter, the room on the left is reserved for temporary exhibits. When I had visited before it was filled with toys from the past, but this time it was a photographer’s delight, as the focus was on cameras. It was so interesting to see (and listen to the explanation) of how cameras have improved over the years.

All in all, the tour was time well spent and we all left feeling a little more knowledgeable about our own city’s history. Thanks to all who participated and made this a successful tour.



Tilly and Theo waiting for the tour to start



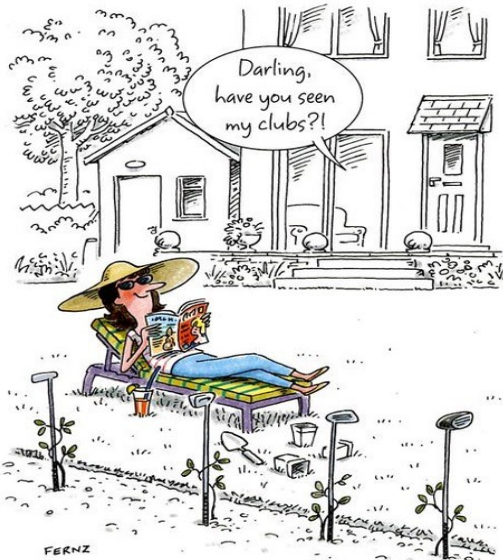
Haney Brick & Tile, circa 1930. DARS photo



Fishing Port and Cannery, part of the DARS model railway display. Photo by Simon Modera



# Monthly Mirth



Be aware she can move in any direction



This would be funny except there's no punch line...



I went to the doctors with hearing problems. He said, "Can you describe the symptoms?" I said, "Homers a fat bloke and Marge has blue hair"





## Messages, Notices and Information



### **HAPPY HOUR**

#### **A 'Special Interest Group'**

A "Happy Hour" could be a happy occasion to meet with each other, and in order to organize this, I'd like to get together with 2 other persons to discuss the logistics, like the what, where and when.

Please let me know if you will join me to discuss this by emailing me at [TheoRR@aol.com](mailto:TheoRR@aol.com)

### **Origin of the Phrase:**

#### **"Butter someone up"**

To praise or flatter someone, usually to gain a favour.

*A customary religious act in ancient India, which included throwing butter balls at the statues of gods to seek good fortune, and their favor.*

### **Through the Lens**

**Topic for October edition:**

**'ANIMALS'**

### **Special Interest Groups:**

**Book Club:** *Convenor, Bob Grist*

*Meets 1:30pm, second Tuesday, monthly*

**Crafts:** *Convenor, tba*

**Computer/Photography:** *Convenor: Sam Lewindon*

*Meets, 10am, last Wednesday, monthly.*

**Dining:** *Convenor: Marie Slessor*

*Meets 6pm, second Thursday, monthly*

**Walking:** *Convenor: Carla Reed*

*Contact ; carlar2@telus.net.*

**Lunch:** *Convenor. Aline Drew*

*Meets, noon, last Thursday, monthly*

**Cycling:** *Convenor, Kathy Pierce*

*Contact: prairiegirl60@gmail.com*

**Golf:** *Convenor, Rick Howard*

*Contact: rickhoward@shaw.ca*

**Bridge:** *Convenor: Kathleen Spiess.*

*Meets, 7:30pm second Monday, monthly*

**Happy Hour:** *Contact; Theo: TheoRR@aol.com*

**Wine:** *In the fermentation stage. Contact Sam if interested.*

### **"Groaner" of the Month:**

**So what if I don't know what  
apocalypse means?**

**It's not the end of the world**