



Arundel Probud Club is still intact during lockdown with no-one jumping ship to join The Ancient Order of Buffaloes, Seventh Day Adventists, or the Mormons etc and, as best we can, the Committee is keeping in touch with fellow members so this monthly Newsletter may help. But why is the above date significant? Read on.

Sadly, Arundel Rotary Club is winding up its affairs as a declining membership has made it unviable. As a major service club that has done so much over the years to the benefit of Arundel, this is a major blow. It was the Rotary Club that decided to look



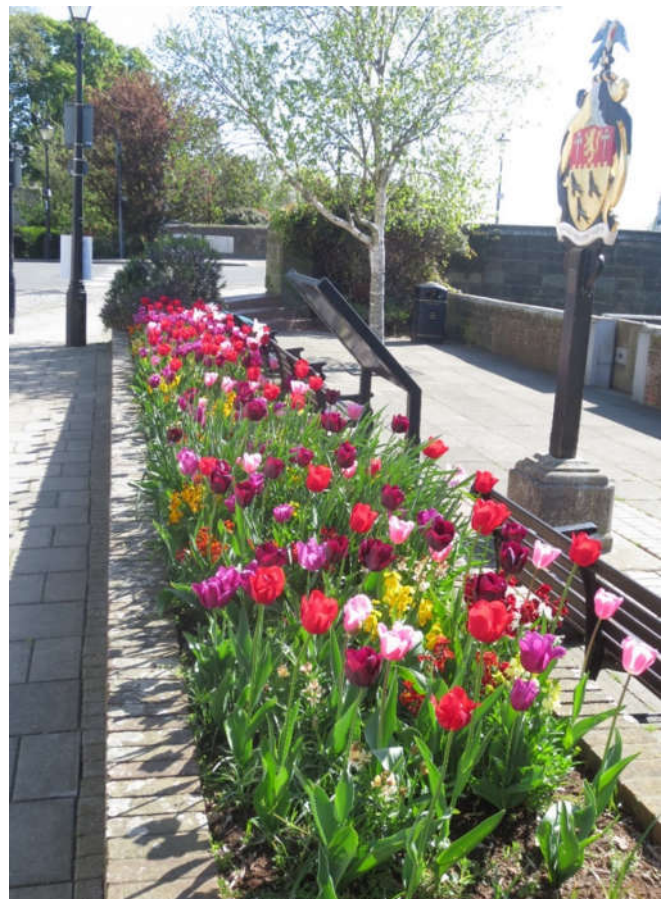
into the possibility of forming a local Probud Club, back in April 1980.

As a result, Arundel Probud Club was born on 29th May that year. So, as we “celebrate” our 40th birthday today, but not in the way we would have wished, spare a thought for Arundel Rotary Club members, past and present.

Rotarians, we salute you! Cheers.

Also spare a thought for Martin Duncan, Head Gardener at Arundel Castle. He and his team spent weeks during last autumn hand-planting over 100,000 tulips for countless visitors from all over the world to visit and enjoy this spring. Sadly, that was not possible so very few people saw the magnificent displays in the Castle gardens “in the flesh”, so to speak. However, there were several opportunities to view the gardens on-line and however good they looked – for those who could access them – it wasn’t quite the same. I missed the scents and the buzzing of bees but there’s always next year to look forward to.

Meanwhile, locals had to be content with the Town Quay Planter’s rather modest display of no less attractive tulips.



Thanks to Arundel Gardens Association, jointly with Arundel Rotary Club.

Please be careful because people are going crazy from being in lock down! Actually I've just been talking about this with the microwave and toaster while drinking coffee and we all agreed that things are getting bad. I didn't mention anything to the washing machine as she puts a different spin on everything. Certainly not to the fridge as he is acting cold and distant. In the end the iron straightened me out as she said everything will be fine, no situation is too pressing. The vacuum was very unsympathetic...told me to just suck it up, but the fan was more optimistic and hoped it would all soon blow over! The toilet looked a bit flushed when I asked its opinion and didn't say anything but the door knob told me to get a grip. The front door said I was unhinged and so the curtains told me to ...yes, you guessed it...pull myself together I hope it made you smile.



Here's the situation:

You are on a horse, galloping at a constant speed.

On your right side is a sharp drop-off.

On your left side is an elephant, traveling at the same speed as you.

Directly in front of you is a galloping kangaroo and your horse is unable to overtake it.

Behind you is a lion running at the same speed as you and the kangaroo.

What must you do to get out of this highly dangerous situation?



Get off the merry-go-round and go home, you silly old beggar!

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Come on, Probus members. Tell us about your hobbies, pastimes, skills or fetishes! I know we have a leading Philatelist, a passionate Bridge player, a few low-handicapped Golfers and at least two Croquet players in our club. We may have artists and poets too.

Who's the best cook amongst us? Who can make a decent souffle? Who can't boil an egg? Who's good at carpentry, metalwork or a DIY specialist to whom friends and neighbours always turn?

Whose got a motorcycle? Who can still ride a horse? (No, not at a fairground). Who can knit, crochet, weave or darn a sock? Who can sing? (Not only in church).

For my sins, I re-cane old chairs worth saving. It's very therapeutic! Lessons given!

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Our Secretary's tomatoes have a boyish charm about them, don't you think?!

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My wife and I were ready to go out for dinner, a London theatre and a posh hotel overnight. I turned on the answering machine and put the cat out the back door.

The taxi arrived and, as we opened our front door, the cat scooted back indoors and ran upstairs, with me in hot pursuit.

My wife didn't want the taxi driver to know that the house would be empty for the night so she explained to him that I would be out soon. *"He's just going upstairs to say good-bye to my mother"*.

A few minutes later, I got into the cab. *"Sorry I took so long"*, I said, as we drove away. *"That stupid bitch was hiding under the bed and I had to poke her with a coat hanger to get her to come out. She tried to take off, so I grabbed her by the neck. Then I had to wrap her in a blanket to keep her from scratching me. But it worked, so I dragged her downstairs and threw her out into the garden. She'd better not crap in the vegetable garden again!"*

The silence in the taxi was deafening.

A lawyer and his wife had 8 children under twelve and the family needed to move. His tenancy agreement was coming to an end, but he was having difficulty finding a new home.

When he said he had 8 children, no one would rent a home to him because they thought that number of children would destroy their property.

He could not say that he had no children as lawyers do not lie!



So, he had an idea and asked his wife to take their dog for a walk, with all but one of their children, through the beautiful garden of remembrance next door.

He took the remaining child with him to see potential homes with an Estate Agent.

He liked one property very much but the owner asked him: "How many children do you have?" He answered "8".

The owner asked "So, where are the others?"

The lawyer answered, again truthfully. "They are in the Cemetery with their mother".

And that is how he was able to rent a home for his family without lying.

MORAL: It is not necessary to lie; one has only to choose the right words.

Lawyers don't lie; they are creative!!! (Believe that if you will.)

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Les Maple's nickname is Acer (Get it?) and he tells me he has been researching his "family" roots.



Les sent me a beautiful, hand-written list of just some of his family. There were about twenty in total and sadly too many to include here. (Full list on application).

Acer palmatum is one of the most common. It, alone, has seven dwarf forms.

A henryi – is found in mountainous woods in China and not in Japan as are the majority.

A. davidii - Les's closest arboreal cousin, he says.

A. griseum – Bark that flakes - known as Paperback - and gives Les the shakes.

Many thanks *Acer leslii*. Keep thinking of your beautiful family during lockdown.

Our Club has enjoyed Pub lunches at many local hostelrys in recent years.

Can you name these ten? Answers below, but not in the correct order!!

1. This 16th century thatched cottage was once the home of a local schoolteacher. Following her death in 1980, local farmer Peter Hague compassionately bought and transformed the cottage into a public house for the local parishioners.
2. Popular riverside pub with spacious rooms and a snug. At high tide it's like dining on the water!
3. The building we know and love today dates back to 1780 and is Grade 2 listed. At that time it was no bigger than a Georgian dwelling, including a bar and perhaps a couple of rooms to let: quite different from the size it is today.

4. In a tiny Downland village, hidden up a winding lane off the A27, this unique 17th century inn had been enjoying increasing popularity – until the lockdown.
5. With open fires and oak beams this is a friendly, family-run pub on an A road at the foot of the South Downs. It has a separate restaurantand a skittle alley.

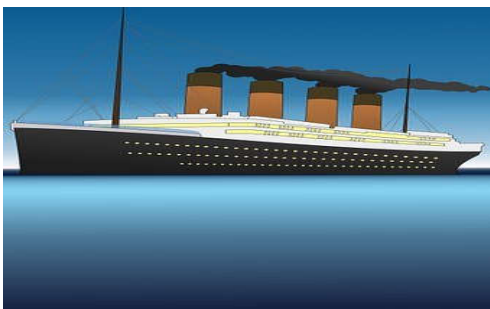
6. Directly opposite this place lays the remains of a Norman motte-and-bailey style castle which was constructed by William De Braose around 1070. During Norman times, the sea would have reached the walls of the castle.
7. Everybody is welcome at this Inn, be they locals or visitors from further afield. Fequented by walkers and cyclists, it is a haven at the end of a long trek or cycle on the South Downs. You can relax in the conservatory overlooking the stunning Amberley Wildbrooks Nature Reserve. The best view in Sussex, some say.
8. In 1933, when a mineral water company vacated premises opposite Worthing Central Station, an opportunity was taken to provide the first indoor facility in this area and, amid smoke from steam engines wafting across the road, workmen set about converting the old building into a top venue for the sport. It still is.

9. A traditional friendly, local pub and restaurant serving a great selection of ales, wines, spirits and food. Situated in the heart of-on-Sea, West Sussex. Only 5 minutes' walk from the beach and just off the A259. Named after an Irish-born Baron (Charles William de la Poer GCB, GCVO, FRSGS 10 February 1846 – 6 September 1919), who became a British admiral and MP.
10. Named after the forked instrument used for catching eels and situated near lovely sandy beach which was a centre for catching them. A fairly unimposing exterior belies friendly service and good food at this traditional family pub.

The Sportsman; The Beresford; The Lamb; The Gribble; The Arun View; The Elmer; The Spur; Worthing Indoor Bowls Club; The George; Old Tollgate Carvery

Brian asked me if I had heard about Barry Cryer's encounter with a cockerel. It ran into the road as he drove past a farm and was unfortunately killed? Barry felt very guilty about this as it had been a particularly handsome bird. He knocked on the farmer's front door, confessed to running over the cockerel and said he would like to replace it. After a moment's thought, the farmer said.

"OK: the hens are round the back".



Q. How do you think the unthinkable?

A. With an itnberg.

President Chris reveals his ancestor's success.

"My great uncle worked in the automotive industry. He invented the rear-view mirror and never looked back".



Arundel Castle on VE 75th evening.

(Credit Visual Air)

Stay safe, keep smiling and enjoy the summer as best you can.

Bob IPPAPC