



Denmark River Proboscis News

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Hello all,



I hope you all have a wonderful Christmas and that you are all eagerly anticipating the New Year. I hope it brings you all that you wish for.

Once again let me remind you:

All current committee positions become null and void on March 6th 2019.

Nominations for positions on the committee for the ensuing year shall be called for at the meeting preceding the February meeting, such nominations to be lodged with the Secretary no later than the February meeting.

This means that we will be looking for members to step up and take a turn on the committee

Carmel

Vicki's Christmas Request



Can I just ask everyone for a big favour?

Those of you who are planning to place Christmas lights/decorations in your gardens, can you please avoid anything that is blue and flashing?



Every time I drive by, I think it's the police and have a panic attack.



I have to take my foot off the accelerator, toss my wine bottle, fasten my seat belt, throw my phone on the floor, turn my radio down and push the gun under the seat. It's too much for me to do in such a short notice.....



Thank you all for cooperating and taking my feelings into consideration.

Hello to all River Probians, Once again we had a great xmas luncheon and get together with the Denmark Club. Thanks to Rose and Trish for organizing this meal.

The food was great and we had about 50/50 people from both clubs.

Your committee wishes all members and families a wonderful xmas and an entertaining and fullfilling new year.



Neville.

NEXT MEETING

2nd January 2019

10h00

Denmark Country Club

Lunch = In-house BBQ

Speaker = Carmel Stott - Images from Goroka

January Birthdays



- 10 Shirley Warne
- 16 Wally Pederick
- 24 Wendy Olsen

Happenings



Fran's" Coffee Morning

Come join us at The Green Pantry

Tuesday 15th January 10.00am

All members invited

Wine Appreciation Group

Wine tasting **24th January 2019** -5:00pm to 7:00pm

Garden Room Community Resource Centre

Wines will be allocated shortly. Peter still working on it!

If you have not been allocated a wine please place \$7.50pp into the kitty



Walking Group

No plans have been made for a walk this month.



Outings

Australia Day 26th come join in the **Big Breakfast in Park**, 8 – 10 am.

Please BYO plate, knife, fork and a seat.

Gold coin donation required.

Later the same day.

Sundowner (4.30 pm) at Peter and Vicki's home – 79 Mount Shadforth Road.

You'll need to bring your own drinks, glasses, a plate of food to share and a chair.

This year we will be contributing towards the cost of the entertainment - Peter to advise re this at the Jan meeting.



Corporate Bowls.

Details to be announced.



Community Event

Gumnut Corner will be presenting the Community Carols at Berridge Park this year on Sunday 23rd December. Children's Christmas carols will commence at 5:30pm with the first performance beginning at 6:00pm.



Christmas facts

Santa has about 31 hours of Christmas to work with, thanks to the different time zones and the rotation of the earth, assuming he travels east to west (which seems logical). This works out to 967.7 visits per second.

This is to say that for each Christian household with a good child, Santa has around 1/1000 of a second to park the sleigh, hop out, jump down the chimney, fill the stockings, distribute the remaining presents under the tree, eat whatever snacks have been left for him, get back up the chimney, jump into the sleigh and get on to the next house. Assuming that each of these 108 million stops is evenly distributed around the earth (which, of course, we know to be false, but will accept for the purposes of our calculations), we are now talking about 0.78 miles per household; a total trip of 75.5 million miles, not counting bathroom stops or breaks. This means Santa's sleigh is moving at 650 miles per second--3,000 times the speed of sound. For purposes of comparison, the fastest man-made vehicle, the Ulysses space probe, moves at a poky 27.4 miles per second, and a conventional reindeer can run (at best) 15 miles per hour.

The payload of the sleigh adds another interesting element. Assuming that each child gets nothing more than a medium sized Lego set (two pounds), the sleigh is carrying over 500 thousand tons, not counting Santa himself. On land, a conventional reindeer can pull no more than 300 pounds. Even granting that the "flying" reindeer could pull ten times the normal amount, the job can't be done with eight or even nine of them-Santa would need 360,000 of them. This increases the payload, not counting the weight of the sleigh, another 54,000 tons, or roughly seven times the weight of the Queen Elizabeth (the ship, not the monarch).

600,000 tons travelling at 650 miles per second creates enormous air resistance-this would heat up the reindeer in the same fashion as a spacecraft re-entering the earth's atmosphere. The lead pair of reindeer would absorb 14.3 quintillion joules of energy per second each. In short, they would burst into flames almost instantaneously, exposing the reindeer behind them and creating deafening sonic booms in their wake. The entire reindeer team would be vaporised within 4.26 thousandths of a second, or right about the time Santa reached the fifth house on his trip.

Not that it matters, however, since Santa, as a result of accelerating from a dead stop to 650 m.p.s. in .001 seconds, would be subjected to acceleration forces of 17,500 g's. A 250 pound Santa (which seems ludicrously slim) would be pinned to the back of the sleigh by 4,315,015 pounds of force, instantly crushing his bones and organs and reducing him to a quivering blob of pink goo.

Merry Christmas

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dApcUYq7zBE>

Shooters surprise



<https://i.gifer.com/D48J.mp4>

Santas mistake



Ralph's still talking;;;

Pharmacology, all drugs have two names, a trade name and generic name. For example, the trade name of Panadol also has a generic name of Paracetamol. Amoxil is also called Amoxicillin and Nurofen is also called Ibuprofen..

The FDA has been looking for a generic name for Viagra. After careful consideration by a team of government experts, it recently announced that it has settled on the generic name of Mycoxafloppin. Also considered were Mycoxafailin, Mydixadrupin, Mydixarizin, Dixafix, and of course, Ibepokin.

Pfizer Corp. announced today that Viagra will soon be available in liquid form, and will be marketed by Pepsi Cola as a power beverage suitable for use as a mixer. It will now be possible for a man to literally pour himself a stiff one. Obviously we can no longer call this a soft drink, and it gives new meaning to the names of 'cocktails', 'highballs' and just a good old-fashioned 'stiff drink'. Pepsi will market the new concoction by the name of: MOUNT & DO.

Thought for the day: There is more money being spent on breast implants and Viagra today than on Alzheimer's research. This means that by 2040, there should be a large elderly population with perky Boobs and huge erections and absolutely no recollection of what to do with them.

A young Scottish lad and lassie were sitting on a low stonewall, holding hands, and just gazing out over the loch.

For several minutes they sat silently, then finally the girl looked at the boy and said, "A penny for your thoughts, Angus."

"Well, uh, I was thinkin' perhaps it's about time for a wee kiss."

The girl blushed, then leaned over and kissed him. Then he blushed. Then the two turned once again to gaze out over the loch.

After a while the girl spoke again. "Another penny for your thoughts, Angus."

"Well, uh, I was thinkin' perhaps it's about time for a wee cuddle."

The girl blushed, then leaned over and cuddled him. Then he blushed. Then the two turned once again to gaze out over the loch.

After a while the girl spoke again. "Another penny for your thoughts, Angus."

"Well, uh, I was thinkin' perhaps it's about time you let me poot me hand on your leg."

The girl blushed, then took his hand and put it on her leg.

Then he blushed. Then the two turned once again to gaze out over the loch.

After a while the girl spoke again. "Another penny for your thoughts, Angus."

The young man knit his brow. "Well, now," he said, "my thoughts are a bit more serious this time."

"Really?" said the girl in a whisper, filled with anticipation.

"Aye," said the lad.

The girl looked away in shyness, began to blush and bit her lip in anticipation of the ultimate request.

Angus blurted out, "Din'na ye think it's about time ye paid me the first three pennies?"

Two old men decide they are close to their last days and decide to have a last night on the town.

After a few drinks, they end up at the local brothel.

The madam takes one look at the two old geezers and whispers to her manager:

'Go up to the first two bedrooms and put an inflated doll in each bed.

These two are so old and drunk, I'm not wasting two of my girls on them.

They won't know the difference.' The manager does as he is told and the two old men go upstairs and take care of their business.

As they are walking home the first man says, 'You know, I think my girl was dead!'

'Dead?' says his friend, 'Why do you say that?' 'Well, she never moved or made a sound all the time I was loving her.'

His friend says, 'Could be worse I think mine was a witch.'

'A witch ?? . why the hell would you say that?'

'Well, I was making love to her, kissing her on the neck, and I gave her a little bite, then she farted and flew out the window..... took my teeth with her!'