

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

We have just concluded a successful bowling season, including three meets with the Grosse Pointe Senior Men's team. It is not so much the pins that may or may not have fallen as it is the fellowship and congeniality of a fine group of men. Now we go into golf where the same atmosphere should prevail along with sunshine and fresh air.

* * * * *

Come walk with me along this willowed lane,
Where, like lost coinage from some miser's store,
The golden dandelions more and more
Glow, as the warm sun kisses them again!
For this is May! who with a daisy chain
leads on the laughing hours....

Henry Sylvester Cornwall, May

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PROGRAMS FOR MAY MEETINGS.....Art Marcy, Chairman
Henry Foley, Leader

<u>DATE</u>	<u>SUBJECT</u>	<u>SPEAKER</u>
May 2	Coho Fishing	
May 9	Trip to Russia	Dr. Brock Rush
May 16	U. S. Foreign Service	Arthur D. Foley
May 20	Heritage Day	
May 23	Cards	
May 30	Memorial Day	Holiday

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DISCUSSION GROUP...Colin Grant-Waters, Chairman

- May 2 "College Campus Demonstrations. Do they make sense?"
- May 9 "Should our legislative bodies, local, state, federal, set their own salaries?"
- May 16 "Should Communist China be recognized and admitted to the United Nations Assembly?"

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TIMELESS

by
Clarence L. Brown

Don't ever laugh at sundials. I used to. I realize now a sundial was some poor, married man's revolt against his wife's pernicious time system. That's the only fault that I have with my wife. She insists upon having all of the clocks in the house fast.

I get up and as I am shaving in the bathroom, I feel as though I am the only person up in a big city. The neighbors houses are all dark and it is positively spooky.

Then one morning I had my inspiration. We live just outside of Detroit, and I figured that while it is true that I am up too early here, there must be hundreds of thousands of men also up and shaving up in New Brunswick. Somehow I felt better.

I figured that our bedroom clock being fifty-seven minutes fast would just about be New Brunswick time. I knew then that I had fifty-seven minutes to the good.

In our dining room, we have a little porcelain job that has two cupids holding up the clock. One is on one side and is holding up his side of the clock with one hand. The other one is doing the same on the other side. They don't have a stitch of clothing on, and they each stand on one toe on one foot. I always get tired whenever I look at them. That little monster is about fifty minutes fast and compares to the people who are up and doing in Maine. I know then that I have fifty minutes in the bank.

Should I choose to pass through the living room in getting ready to go to work, I can glance at the hairclock that Aunt Minnie gave us and know that I have forty-three minutes leeway. That sort of puts me in with the good people up in Northern New York.

If, at any time, I should really get confused, are you kidding, I can always duck out to the kitchen and get it straight from the horse's mouth, our little electric teapot clock that never varies a second and will tell me honestly what time it is in my own home.

The End
I've Eaten a * * * * *

The following letter may prove to be of interest:

Dear Mr. Clark:

Thank you very much for your letter in regard to a statement made by Mr. Robert Shackleton, Director of Alumni Relations of Michigan State University before the Birmingham Senior Men's Club. I was most interested in his contention that civil rights laws prevent administrators from expelling disruptive students.

As Mr. Shackleton probably informed you, Secretary Finch of the Department of Health, Education and Welfare, has advised college and university administrators of their responsibility to cooperate in enforcement of campus disturbances. Secretary Finch has also recently testified before a Congressional subcommittee investigating student unrest. I am sure that he and Attorney General Mitchell are deeply concerned about the need for genuinely effective action to control campus disturbances and are aware of the complexities involved. I will be glad to ask for policy statements from their departments.

My best wishes, and thanks again for writing. I will be in touch with you again when I have further information.

Sincerely,

(signed)

William S. Broomfield, M.C.

GUESTS

April 11 Emerson Brown Vic Mould
Harry Dunn Harold Simms

April 18 Willard Munro

April 25 Glen Brown Chet Morrison
Elmer Herold Joe Schwarz

WELCOME BACK - WE MISSED YOU!

April 11 Frank Cartwright Chris Janssen Vic Wagner
Harry Coats Dick Kalbfus Corliss Watson
Earl Doig George King Herman Bogin
Edward Hardig Herbert Lawd Don McGuire
Russell Hassett Harry Reed
Frank Hudson Frank Storey

April 18 Walter Ahlers Charles Ghesquidre William Restrick
Art Baynes Oliver Hawkins Howard Wessels
Chris Frank Harry Mason
Gregory Frederick Charles McLaughlin

April 25 James Baynes Tom Daley
Floyd Crouse Charles Davies

NEW MEMBERS

April 11 James A. Greer 895 N. Pemberton, (BH) 646-4033
April 11 Victor L. Mould 460 S. Fox Hills Dr. (BH) 334-4206
April 11 Emerson C. Brown 5520 Brookdale (B) 644-3223
April 18 Harold H. Simms 1875 Pine (B) 642-9044
April 18 J. Milton Wells 584 Pilgrim (B) 644-0718
April 25 George F. Roeder 1109 Derby Road, Apt. 2, Troy 642-5624

Motto hanging on the wall of a research department office, "This problem, when solved, will be simple".

This problem will serve to illustrate it -

There is a certain eight letter word in the dictionary with KST in the middle of it, in the beginning, and at the end, yet KST appears only once in the word. What is it?

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Again the blackbirds sing;
the streams
Wake, laughing, from
their winter dreams,
And tremble in the April showers
The tassels of the maple flowers.
John Greenleaf Whittier, The Singer

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And then there was the drunk who got on a double decker bus in London. When he finally made it to the upper deck, he turned and ran down the stairs yelling, "My gosh, there's no driver up there!"

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Several members have suggested that the inspiring remarks made by Roger Ingalls at our April 18 meeting be included in THE REMINDER. Roger has been kind enough to allow us to copy his notes.

"I would like you folks to bear with me while I say a few words about the Battle of Lexington. I have two reasons to offer for doing this; first, because I lived in Lexington for so many years, but more important, because tomorrow, April 19, is the 194th anniversary of that battle - the first armed conflict in our Revolutionary War.

In Massachusetts, April 19th is known as Patriots Day. It is a legal holiday there. It is observed in Lexington by a daybreak parade, complete with a drum corps, military contingents from the Armed Forces, a Paul Revere on horseback, Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts, and so forth.

The parade follows the last three miles of the route taken by a regiment of British soldiers on their way from Boston to Lexington Common. They were sent out on the night of April 18 to disperse any colonial militiamen they could find in Lexington and to continue a few miles further and destroy stores of ammunition the colonials had in Concord.

At sunrise on the morning of April 19, 1775, forewarned by Paul Revere that the Red Coats were on the way, there was drawn up on Lexington Common a thin double line of 77 men. They called themselves Minutemen. They came from Lexington and nearby towns. They were dressed as farmers, which most of them were, and were armed only with squirrel guns.

Soon six companies of British Red Coats marched up to within a stone's throw of the minutemen and halted. Their commander then shouted out to the minutemen, "Disperse, ye rebels, ye villains, lay down your arms!" Captain Parker, of the minutemen, ignored the order. Instead, he turned to his little company and said, "Do not fire unless fired upon, but if they mean to have a war, let it start here."

Nobody knows who fired the first shot, but volleys of musket fire came from the British, killing and seriously wounding many of the minutemen. Those who were not injured escaped through the fields to continue the fight later in the day. The British had no casualties.

The victorious Redcoats now marched up to Concord, reaching there about mid-morning but before then the news of the fight at Lexington had spread all through the countryside, and about a thousand minutemen were on hand to confront them. A pitched battle ensued. The British were defeated and started a long retreat to Boston. At first it was orderly, but before they all got to their Boston sanctuary, it had turned into a rout with the colonials taking deadly pot shots at them from behind trees and stone walls. Thus ended April 19, 1775.

Be it noted that the terribly outnumbered minutemen on Lexington Common did not surrender, or ask for mercy, or suggest a peace conference. No. Their answer was clear and firm, "If they mean to have a war, let it begin here."

What a Godsend it would be if only a few hundred of our pussyfooting politicians from mayors to members of Congress, and our pink panty-waisted educators, from school superintendents to college presidents, could be replaced by real men with the same kind of guts those minutemen of Lexington were endowed with.

I hope such a time may come before long. We will then have good reason to repeat the words emblazoned on the great seal of Lexington, "WHAT A GLORIOUS DAY FOR AMERICA".

Thank you all."

R. P. Ingalls
April 18, 1969

Your contributions are always welcome. To develop an interesting paper requires good material. Any kid learning to roller skate will tell you that this is a hard world.

SPORTS ... SPORTS ... SPORTS ... SPORTS...

SHUFFLEBOARD; Don Howarth reports that shuffleboard is now in full swing at the north side of the community house, every afternoon Monday thru Saturday at 1:P.M.all are welcome.

GOLF; Every Thursday A.M. See Wes Groves if you are new to the club and wish to play so that he can give you a starting time.

***** MAY 1st WOW DAY *****

May 1st. is not only a big day for the communists, it turned out to be a real big day for the Senior Mens Club of Birmingham. It was up early and out to the golf course to dirve off the start of the Golf season. There were 48 players in all which is a real good turn out as the snow birds have not all returned as yet.

The scores werent too impressive, Frank Hudson and Jim Peerenboom each turned in a 45, Goeff. Whittaker a 46, and Wes Groves a 47. It will be interesting to see what kind of a team we can come up with for the match play with Grosse Pointe.

At 3:P.M. we sojourned to the Elks Club to wind up the Bowling season with doubles matches. Al Haines and Jim Peerenboom took top money, Walter Dreyer and Hugh Christiansen were next with Frank Rigatti and Seth Slawson third.

At 5:P.M. we had a cocktail hour and warm up bridge, at 6:30 P.M. dinner (Roast Beef or steak) then back to Bridge until 10:P.M. Goeff Whittaker and Herman Bogin won the money.

As was expressed by most of the men at the banquet, we will bowl another season at the Elks Club.

All in all May 1st. will be remembered by many as a red letter day of the club.

BRIDGE SCORES FOR MAY 2, 1969

- Art Underwood.. 4150; Ernest Mozrow..3650; Howard Waiser..3750;
- Art Janke..3470; Norm Jackson..3260; Graham..3280; Gus Muth..5150;
- Tom McCall ..3100; John Gates..3050;Harry Coats ..2990; D.L.
- Van Dusen..2980;Jack Bloomstrom 2890;Gordon McAlpine 2820;
- Harold Simms ..2800;Claude Morrow 2770;Harry Danz..2700;R. H.
- Kalbfus 2640; Wes Groves 2620; Carl Binkle 2620; Don McGuire
- 2540;Dan Watts.. 2540; L.A.Snell..2500;Seth Slawson..2460;
- Chas Davies..2430;Chris Janssen..2420; Frank Cartwright..2420;
- Chas Strelinger..2290;Ware..2290; Al Haines.. 2290; Geo. O'Brien..
- 2290; Eldred Fish..2260; Vern Bryant..2250;Oliver Hawkins..2080;
- C. Hallock 2080; Corlis Watson.. 2080;Hudson..2040;Nightengale..
- 2030; H. Foley 2080;Whittaker 2000;Dreyer 1950;Ansama 1750; Bogin
- 1750;Stevens 1680;Connor 1680;Johnson 1660;Winters 1516; Stegg 1430
- Crouse 1370;Leiber 1330;VanAlstyne 1250;Baugh 1200;Clark 2490;
- E. Cecil 970;Raube 850;Sitta 830; Ahlers 410. 64 Players.