



THE NEWSLETTER

The PROBUS Club of Simcoe & District
Meets second Tuesday of each month at St. James United Church hall



MEETING NOTICE

Tuesday, Feb. 13, 2024

10 a.m., Muriel Bridge Room, St. James United Church, Simcoe.

9:30 a.m., Book Exchange and Socializing.

Guest Speaker

**Jason Stitt of ItForce,
Cyber security expert.**

Who Am I?

Paula Brooks-Lounsbury.

Valentine's lunch

Spouses and guests are invited to join us for lunch, 11:45 a.m.

Riversyde 83, Sydenham Street, Simcoe.

~ ~ ~ ~ ~

Review of Jan. 9, 2024, meeting

President **Murray Uren** called the meeting to order at 10 a.m. He welcomed 23 members and wished them and their families a Happy New Year. **Brian Cook** led us in singing our national anthem.

PROBUS business

President Murray said several speakers have been lined up for meetings this year. He invited suggestions for field trips.

Treasurer Dave Montross reported our club is in good financial shape. All members have paid dues for 2023-24. **Dave** has made new easier-to-read name tags.

Dave reported **Dave Walker** would appreciate visits.

Tom Vandertuin invited women members to consider giving Who Am I talks.



Looking west on Peel Street, Simcoe, about 1930. The county courthouse and jail are in the distance.

Guest speaker: David Judd, old-time photos of Simcoe:

David Judd showed 50 photos of Simcoe, half of them old photos from the 1920s and '30s and half showing the same sites today.

His talk came about after Dave Montross gave him a set of 10 black and white postcards from about 1930.

Photos showed the downtown, L.E. & N. Railway, the market, American Can, Norfolk General Hospital, the high school, carillon tower and the Lynn River.



Amphibious Alligator tug boats built by West and Peachey float in the Lynn River by Lynnwood Park.

Who Am I: Nestor Rosa

Nestor Rosa began his Who Am I with this introduction:

I've been poisoned, shot, almost drowned, survived a head-on vehicle accident, sprayed pesticides while shirtless and wearing sunglasses to keep the spray out of my eyes, rode horseback to school in -40 temperatures, got a blast of scalding hot hydraulic oil onto my bare chest, just about lost a leg in an explosion, had open chest surgery, and sawed off my thumb. An here I am, as I stand before you, most of me, still quite normal.

Born in 1936, **Nestor** was raised on a farm in Alberta. He graduated from the University of Alberta with a bachelor of science and master of science degrees. At age 21, he married his childhood sweetheart **Evelyn**. In 1960, he took his first job as a horticulturalist with Agriculture Canada in St. John's, Nfld.

In 1963, the **Rosas** moved to Halifax where three years later **Nestor** earned a PhD. **Nestor, Evelyn** and their four sons then moved to Delhi where **Nestor** worked for 28 years at the federal tobacco research station, retiring in 1994.

Nestor and Evelyn have nine grandchildren and nine great grandchildren. From 1994 to 2008 **Nestor and Evelyn** operated a video business. They shot 150 weddings, anniversaries training videos and events.

Nestor has sung with the Gentlemen of Harmony for more than 50 years. He also studies genealogy, plays musical instruments and enjoys travelling throughout Canada and the U.S. He joined Probus in 1997 and has been our president and newsletter editor.

He concluded his talk with this statement: *In retrospect, I am humbled at the complexity of life, be it animal or plant. I respect science as a constant process of asking questions and finding answers only to lead to more questions. I am ever so thankful for Evelyn and her unwavering role throughout our journey through years of nurturing a family and our retirement years. Learned many lessons from our sons and their families. Being raised on a farm during the Dirty Thirties and war years, I learned many life-long lessons and skills. I am thankful to my parents for the opportunities they provided, for the love of our family, and to Evelyn to give me the opportunity to follow my dream and to the many people who through their influence have allowed me to be who I am.*

Thank you, **Nestor**, for telling your story.



Nestor Rosa