

Prime Timers Philadelphia



A Club for Mature Gay and Bi Men and Their Admirers
Volume 6, No. 8, February, 2005

“SWEETHEARTS, SNOW, AND PRESIDENTS”

From The President, Peter Camilleri.

Hi All!

Well, a new year stretches out before us, and while the winter weather is presently gruesome, now is the time to think ahead to those warmer, greener days.

For starters, I look forward to the resumption of the monthly club brunch. There are many interesting new gay spots in Center City that I look forward to enjoying with the company of my friends.

In addition, I missed throwing my Christmas party last year. I look forward to hosting a spring fling to celebrate putting away the winter coats.

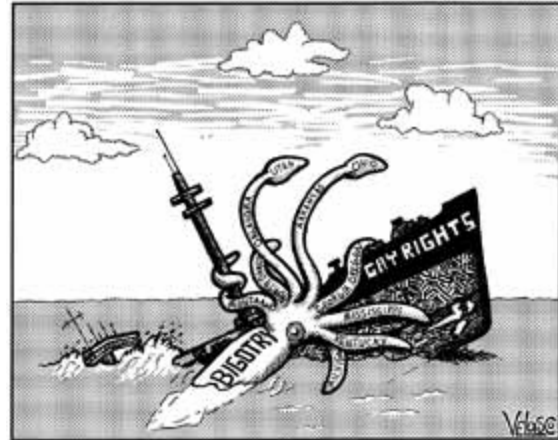
It should be painfully obvious though that much more is needed. So I say to you: Ask not what the club can do for you; ask how we can have some fun and what can I do to make it happen!

If you choose to step up to the plate and take a swing, the rules remain the same. The host makes the rules! Period! If you desire a social, then that's what you get. If you fancy a naked romp, good for you! I'll see you there! You say your place only has room for ten people? (or five?) Then only take the first ten (or five) sign ups!

Another idea for a low stress party: throw a pot-luck. Have each person indicate what kind of dish they'll be bringing to the party, so you know ahead of time that you won't have ten deserts, or worse, ten green bean casseroles (the horror! The horror!)

The results? Everyone has fun, and you get to enjoy being the big kahuna on the block that everyone looks up to!

PS: I thought this cartoon was rather appropriate given the virulent rhetoric of the radical right wing:



From the Newsletter Editor, Ian H.

Hello Men,

This has been a roller coaster of a winter so far. Hope you all are coping with the snow as best you can. For those of you who have the Friendship Roster, I hope you are putting it to good use. For all of you, we hope to see you at our February Wednesday dinner.

I usually don't get on a soapbox to talk about events that affect us as gay or bisexual men. However I have to say something here. Thomas Jefferson once said that "the price of freedom is eternal vigilance." With assaults continuing to come at us from right wing extremists, this advice is truer than ever. Consider an article I read on January 23rd in the Philly.com website. It appears that the religious conservatives believe that the creators of the Sponge Bob cartoon have enlisted poor old Sponge Bob, along with such cartoon characters such as Barney and Jimmy Neutron, to promote a pro-homosexual agenda. What a bunch of crap!! A few years ago, I heard the same nonsense coming out of Reverend Jerry Falwell when he accused the

creators of Teletubbies, a cartoon series for toddlers, of promoting such an agenda. When I read such stuff, I remember, as a young child, watching Senator Joe McCarthy accusing ordinary citizens of being in league with Communists. Sponge Bob and his cartoon cronies are definitely hilarious and perhaps campy. However, I see no agenda by gay groups being pushed by them. These critics need to get a life.



February Events

Tuesday, February 8th, Happy Birthday,
Fred I.

Monday, February 14th, 7 P.M., Valentines Day: It was at a Prime Timers dinner four years ago that I met the man of my dreams and the love, joy and passion of my life!
(Peter Camilleri & John Hammel)

Wednesday, February 16th, 7 P.M., Dinner,
More Than Just Ice Cream, 1119 Locust Street, Philadelphia. We know that Valentine's Day is the 14th. However, your sweetheart or even your own heart might want to go out on the town for dinner. Why not join us for dinner at More Than Just Ice Cream? As the name suggests, there is good food along with the ice cream treats. In addition, you never know what good looking mature men you might meet. To reserve, contact John Hammel at 610-344-0853 no later than Monday, February 14th.

Monday, February 21st, Happy Birthday,
Richard T.

Monday, February 21st. Presidents' Day National Holiday.

Tuesday, February 22nd, Happy Birthday,
Gerry Rusher



Future Events

Saturday April 2nd, Pot Luck Dinner and General Meeting at the apartment of Peter Camilleri and John Hammel in West Chester PA. Come by with a dish, then sit back and enjoy yourself in the company of wonderful mature gay men. You never know whom you'll meet. Along the way, we'll see what events we can line up for the spring/summer of '05! Call 610-344-0853 to reserve, and say what dish you are planning to bring! See you all at the party!

Warmer weather will be coming soon, believe it or not. It's not too early to think of what you would like for us to do for an event. Let us know so we can put it in an upcoming newsletter.



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Treasurer's Report

Starting Balance on 11/11/04	\$1260.62
Expenses	\$64.00
Deposits	\$60.00
Ending Balance on 1/18/05	\$1256.62



Your Monthly Mirth

A teacher gave her 5th grade class an assignment: They were to have their parents tell them a story with a moral. The next day the kids came to class, and one by one, told their stories:

Little Kathy raised her hand first and said, "We live on a farm and have hens that lay eggs for market. Once we were taking a basket of eggs to market on the front seat of the pickup truck, and we hit a big bump in the road. The eggs went flying and broke all over everything."

"And what is the moral to that story?"

"Don't put all your eggs in one basket."

"Very good," said the teacher.

Then little Tammy raised her hand and said, "We live on a farm, too. But we raise chickens for the meat market. We had a dozen eggs once, but when they hatched, we got only ten live chicks. And the moral to that story is, don't count your chickens before they are hatched."

"That was a fine example, Tammy. Johnny, I believe you had your hand up next."

"Yes Ma'am. My daddy told me that my Aunt Karen was a flight engineer in Desert Storm and her plane got hit. She had to bail out over enemy territory, and all she had was a bottle of whiskey, a machine gun, and a machete. She drank the whiskey on the way down so it wouldn't break, and then she landed right in the middle of a hundred enemy soldiers. She

killed seventy of them with the machine gun until she ran out of bullets, then she killed twenty more with the machete before the blade broke off. Then she killed the last ten with her bare hands."

"Good Heavens!" said the horrified teacher. "What did your daddy tell you was the moral to that terrible story?"

"Stay the hell away from Aunt Karen when she's been drinking."







A man in Topeka, Kansas, decided to write a book about churches around the world. He started by flying to San Francisco, and working east from there. Going to a very large church, he began taking photographs and making notes. He spotted a golden telephone on the vestibule wall and was intrigued with a sign which read "\$10,000 a minute." Seeking out the pastor he asked about the phone and the sign. The pastor said this golden phone is, in fact, a direct line to Heaven and if he pays he can talk directly to God. The man thanked the pastor and continued on his way.

As he continued to visit churches in Seattle, Virginia, Michigan, Chicago, Milwaukee, and all around the World, he found more phones, with the same sign, and the same answer from each pastor.

Finally, he arrived in Ireland. Upon entering a church in Dublin, behold, he saw the usual golden telephone. But THIS time, the sign read "Calls: 35 cents." Fascinated, he asked to talk to the pastor. "Reverend, I have been in cities all across the world and in each church I have found this golden telephone and have been told it is a direct line to Heaven and that I could talk to God, but in the other churches the cost was \$10,000 a minute. Your sign reads 35 cents a call. Why?"

The pastor, smiling benignly, replied, "Son, you're in Ireland now....it's a local call."

February 2005

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
		1	2 Ground Hog Day 	3	4	5
6	7	8 Happy Birthday Fred I.  Happy Birthday	9	10	11	12
13	14 Happy Valentines Day! 	15	16 7 PM Dinner at More Than Just Ice Cream 	17	18	19
20	21 Happy Birthday, Richard T.  Happy Birthday	22 Happy Birthday, Gerry Rusher  Happy Birthday	23	24	25	26
27	28					