
40 Homewood Community Newsletter

Volume 2, Number 5

May 1, 2004



Sunday, May 9, 2004

M is for the million things she gave me
O means only that she's growing old,
T is for the tears she shed to save me,
H is for her heart of purest gold;
E is for her eyes, with love-light shining
R means right, and right she'll always be
Put them all together, they spell **MOTHER**
A word that means the world to me.



Happy Victoria Day

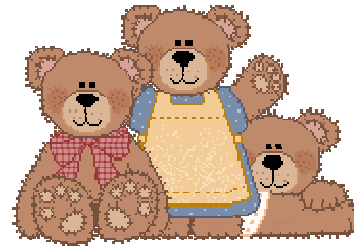
Monday, May 24, 2004



WELCOME

New Super

Let's welcome our new Superintendent **Bill Comer**. Many of you might recognize Bill.. He used to be our nighttime Security Guard and has decided he liked it here that he wants to spend more time with us.



For all Mothers

Baby Bear goes downstairs and sits in his small chair at the table, looks into his small bowl. It is empty. "Who's been eating my porridge?!", he squeaks.

Papa Bear arrives at the big table and sits in his big chair. He looks into his big bowl, and it is also empty. "Who's been eating my porridge?," he roars.

Momma Bear puts her head through the serving hatch from the kitchen and yells, "For God's sake, how many times do we have to go through this with you idiots? It was Momma Bear who got up first, it was Momma Bear who woke everyone in the house, it was Momma Bear who made the coffee, it was Momma Bear who unloaded the dishwasher from last night, and put everything away, it was Momma Bear who went out in the cold early morning air to fetch the newspaper, it was Momma Bear who set the damn table, it was Momma Bear who put the friggin cat out, cleaned the litter box, and filled the cat's water and food dish, and, now that you've decided to drag your sorry bear asses downstairs, and grace Momma Bear's kitchen with your grumpy presence, listen good, cause I'm only going to say this one more time.

"I HAVEN'T MADE THE @*%\$*%\$e%*%\$~%
PORRIDGE YET!!!"





Getting To Know You



Jack West

Born in Toronto, Jack West has been in the neighbourhood for a long time. He graduated from Jarvis Collegiate and he went on to earn an extension degree at the University of Toronto.

Jack has kept careful watch over 40 Homewood. In 1968, he was dispatched by city of Toronto to make sure that the building—at the time, one of the tallest in the city—was properly erected. The work finished in 1972 and he so liked what he saw that he moved in.

Several years later, Jack was watching over the biggest building project ever undertaken in Toronto—the CN Tower. Listening to how the steel tower was built lying on its side, and how it was lifted into place by a Sikorsky helicopter is thrilling. The work was also dangerous. Jack says that over a lifetime of overseeing construction projects he has broken several bones.

To celebrate his retirement in 1977, he and his son toured the USA, visiting 35 states and, briefly, Mexico. He now passes his days in his west-looking unit, following with interest the construction of the new Radio City condos on Jarvis. Jack will be 95 on May 17th.

Credits for this section:
The interviews were conducted by **Connie John**
The photographer is **Charles Marker**



Getting To Know You



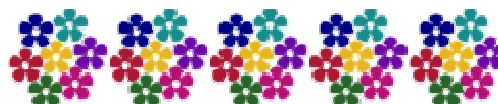
Derek, Fritzzi & Helen Knight

Last year Helen Knight's son Derek moved into 40 Homewood, many floors above the unit where she has lived for the last 5 years. They both dote on Fritzzi who, at 15 years old, is—in dog years—the senior member of the family.

Born in Scotland and moved to South Africa as a young adolescent, Helen married there. Then came a move to Zambia, where her daughter Lesley was born and on to Manhattan where Derek joined the family. A final move via Montreal to Toronto netted Helen, eventually, a plum job, working for CBC's *As It Happens* during the Barbara Frum days. She returned to Africa in '87-'88, and then worked again at the CBC until her retirement.

Trained as a midwife, Helen has volunteered as a palliative care worker, a job which she found extremely gratifying. Currently, she is busy with volunteer work at Fife House, and helps out at an alternative school.

As for Derek, he roller-blades to his job at the Ontario Disability Support Program, and enjoys working directly with the clients whom the program helps. In his spare time, he plays volleyball at the "Y", likes to swim, and also enjoys photography.



Kids say the Darndest Things



A woman invited some people to dinner. At the table she asked her six-year-old daughter "Would like to say the blessing?" "I wouldn't know what to say", the girl replied. "Just say what you heard Mommy say", her mother said.

The little girl bowed her head and said "Dear Lord, why on earth did I invite all these people to dinner?"

Annual General Meeting

Thursday, June 17, 2004
Primrose Hotel.
7:30 pm

Schedule of Meetings

June 9, 2004 – Financial Meeting
June 13, 2004 – Nomination Meeting
June 17, 2004 – A.G.M.

There will be two-vacancies on the Board of Directors' this year. The two-year terms of **Gerard Crowe** and **Martha McGrath** expire.

Congratulations!



To Mr. and Mrs. **William** and **Michelle Kyle** (formerly **Michelle Hunchak**) on their marriage at the Arts and Letters Club on April 3rd, 2004. Michelle and Bill will continue to live at 40 Homewood.

Coming up this Summer
Watch for details.

☐ Yard Sale in June ☐
☐ Barbecue in July ◀◀



Beware of Dogs

I have used this well-known dog's image so as not to point fingers.

A dog owner who lives on the first floor submitted this.

"I can't believe how many people let their dogs do their business right in front of the balconies on the first floor. Even though most pick up after the dog, don't they stop and think about how disgusting it must be for the residents to smell dog urine? That can't be picked up. Where one dog goes others follow. They must think that it's okay for their dog just to have a little widdle right in front of my balcony but then come the other dogs following the scent. In a day there could be half a dozen dogs that have urinated in front of my balcony or others on the main floor and believe me it's not very nice.

I was actually on my balcony one day when a dog ran over and lifted his leg against the balcony with the owner just looking on. No apology, nothing. And people seem to think that the darkness makes it okay. I've actually been surprised at the people that I honestly thought would have more consideration, and just treat the area as a dog toilet. I wish I had the nerve to ask them for their unit number so that I can take my dog to do their business in front of their front door and see how unpleasant it is. They would be horrified at the thought."



Please respect this sign on our lawns.





Elevator Bulletin Boards

By GR

I heard several times that our, then new elevators were liked by the majority of the 40 Homewood residents. Lucky them, because I am not one of them. And the reason is very simple: I miss our bulletin boards in the elevators.

For a while, I hopelessly waited for bulletin boards to be installed in our Star Trek elevators. I preferred the old ones however I was OK with new TV screens as well.

Then, I heard that now our elevators are too chic for our old bulletin boards. And, like in all bad science fictions, TV screens in our elevators would be a very practical solution too easy to be interesting. As you can't see a Post-It in any science fiction -by the way, I can doubtlessly confirm that Post-Its will be widely used until the end of 24th century- I gave up on the hope that we will have our bulletin boards back in our elevators.

As I lost my faith in myself that I can change the world, please let me to express at least the unhappiness I feel.

Now please hold your breath and hold steady for the coming shock: I don't have a TV. And I am afraid this possibility was overlooked when the unfortunate decision was taken for our bulletin boards. When I come home and take the elevator and I look at the ghostly reflection of mine on the steel, I bet it is silver spray-painted cardboard-interiors.

The news and announcements used to be good conversation starters for me because I don't know many one-liners in English. I used to initiate a friendly conversation with my fellow passengers on the way that would lead to a pleasant monologue or the start of

a warm neighborhood ship or whatever I was up to. When I finally had arrived to my floor, I had this elevated mood. Now instead I have nightmares. I am scared I will miss an important announcement that is broadcasted on TV bulletin board:

"Attention, Attention. Tonight there will be a severe fumigation in our building. Don't enter the building between 9 pm and 9 am. For alternative accommodation, please see Management. Then, the next day's headline in The SUN: Mega Asian Bug in 40 Homewood Found Dead in bed in Unit 1313. The unit owner is missing. Officials suspect M.A.B. had eaten the unit owner aliveeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee."

I don't want to end up in one of the X-files with my picture of my slowly burned, dried body that turned into a dark purple-brown mummy with smoke rising from my mouth. Would someone then please tell the truth?

Editor's Note . Government permission has now been received to install the boards and the contractor is now looking for brackets and housings for the monitors.

Ongoing Activities



Bridge in the recreation room, Mondays and Wednesdays at 7:30 pm.



Movies with Don in the recreation room, Thursdays or Fridays at 7:30. Notices posted every week.

Scrabble, Chess, Euchre, Backgammon

The above four games or any others of your choice could be played on Mondays and Wednesdays at 7:30 pm when the Recreation Room is open for Bridge. It is suggested that people gather at that time and see if anyone else is interested. One person would need to supply the cards or boards.

CLASSIFIED



I Need Egg Cartons

I am an artist working in paper mache and need a large supply of cardboard egg cartons.

Instead of putting them in the regular recycling, could you please save them for me and either leave them at the door of Unit #1217, or call me and I will pick them up.

Irene McGarvie

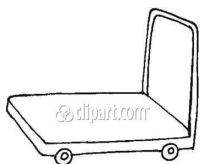
☎ 416-929-1202

www.irenemcgarvie.com

Does anyone have a surplus supply of grocery bags? I get my groceries delivered by Grocery Gateway and often run short of bags for my garbage. Martha #615

For Sale

Plastic fold-up Chaise Lounge with mattress pad for use on balcony. Mattress never stored in locker \$75.00 ☎ 416-923-6885.



Borrowing of Corporation Carts

In the past it was the policy not to loan out a dolly to residents for moving or transporting items. During the past few years the policy was gradually relaxed. On a recent occasion when a dolly was not returned in a timely manner and had to be tracked down, the policy was reinstated.

It is now proposed that residents will be able to rent out the dolly for a deposit charge of \$40.00. This deposit will be returned when the dolly is returned.



To everyone who has a birthday this month



One of our longest living resident owners in 40 Homewood is **Jack West** who will be celebrating his **95th birthday** on May 17th, 2004. A celebration is planned on that day with a

“Drop-In” at his apartment (#1917) for tea/coffee and sandwiches. Anyone who has been a friend of Jack is more than welcome to attend, so please join him on this auspicious occasion to acknowledge his 9 decades on the planet.

Anyone over 90 who is still residing at 40 Homewood is more than welcome to be acknowledged as a long term resident. Please contact us if you would like to be recognized.



Recycling Corner

by Jean Walker

Congratulations to residents for making 40 Homewood one of the best apartments who conscientiously recycle.. However, because of this wonderful response, we are having a problem. Our blue bins are overflowing and we really do not have room for more bins. You can help by folding up boxes and flattening tins and plastic bottles in order to reduce the volume of recycled articles.





Red Rocket "Blues"

By Don Sangster

For years I've used the T.T.C.
But there's a question that's puzzled me
Why all the streetcars, if you please,
Seem to travel in 2's and 3's.

Their service they keep cutting back
I think at times they're off the track
I've waited up to half an hour
Wondering if they're out of power

They make you wait in cold and rain
Sometimes even wait in vain
Oh, T.T.C, my mind is numbing
Their initials must mean **T**akes **T**ime
Coming.

Let's Talk.



A good way to get to
know your neighbours
and encourage more of a
sense of community in
the building is to talk to
each other in the
elevators.

It can be your vertical
sidewalk.

Congratulations!

To Natalia who celebrates her one-year
anniversary May 20th.2004 working in our
Management Office.



A fool and his money
are soon parted.
The rest of us wait
until income tax time.

The Ten Commandments for Reducing Stress

K. Thou shalt **NOT** be perfect, nor even
try to be.

Λ. Thou shalt **NOT** try to be all things to
all people

M. Thou shalt leave things undone that
ought to be done

N Thou shalt **NOT** spread thyself too
thin.

O. Thou shalt learn to say "**NO**".

Π. Thou shalt schedule time for thyself,
and thy supportive network.

Θ. Thou shalt switch off, and do nothing
regularly.

P. Thou shalt be boring, untidy,
inelegant and unattractive at times.

Σ. Thou shalt **NOT** feel guilty.

Kθ. Especially, thou shalt **NOT** be thine
own worst enemy but be thy best friend.



**People are like
envelopes**

**Those marked
"Important" seldom are**



Note from the Editor

Martha McGrath, Unit 615
marthamcgrath@sympatico.ca

I am using this space this month for a couple of
apologies. To Liz and Natalia for not
acknowledging them for selling tickets for our
Murder Mystery evening.

Also, I apologize for including BINGO on the
questionnaire attached to last month's newsletter.
We are not eligible for a permit which is only
issued to charitable institutions.

Martha
