
40 Homewood Community Newsletter

Volume 3, Number 10

October 1, 2005

The views expressed in this publication
are those of the writers of the articles
and not the Board of Directors.



October 10, 2005



October 12, 2005



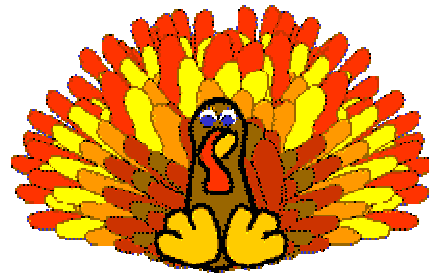
October 4,
2005 –
November
3, 2005



October 4, 2005



October 31, 2005



Thanksgiving Turkey

Submitted by Sylvia Keshen

The turkey shot out of the oven and
rocketed into the air
It knocked every plate off the table and
partly demolished a chair
It ricocheted into a corner and burst with
a deafening boom
Then splattered all over the kitchen,
completely obscuring the room
It stuck to the walls and windows
It totally coated the floor
There was turkey attached to the ceiling,
where there'd never been turkey before
It blanketed every appliance
It smeared every saucer and bowl
There wasn't a way I could stop it
that turkey was out of control!
I scraped and scrubbed with displeasure
and thought with chagrin as I mopped
That I'd never again stuff a turkey, with
popcorn that hadn't been popped;



Getting To Know You



*Michael Doucet with
Shawna & Hayley*

There's a time in the life of many Montreal "Anglos" when getting up and getting out seems the right thing to do. For Michael, the year was 1992. With his diploma in psychology from Concordia in his pocket and his adult life in front of him, he made the "scary" move to Toronto.

He was brought up in French schools in Saint-Leonard. His family is a mixture of French-Greek-Czech influences, and his half-siblings number two brothers and three sisters. Both brothers have also now set down roots in Toronto. "I felt so free, like I had come home," Michael says of his first impressions here.

At the outset, finding work was difficult, and Michael spent time in call-centres. With his natural curiosity about technology and his ability to learn on his own, however, employment soon became more exciting. For the last two years he's worked in the Scotia McLeod division of the Scotia Bank, up-grading computer operating systems, testing and implementing new programs in what he describes as "an amazing job" of 60-hour weeks. Recently, he spent two months traveling coast to coast for the bank, a beautiful, unforgettable trip.

Michael likes to walk to work, listening to his favorite music, tribal drumming. Though he loves gardening, moving to Homewood two years ago gives him little opportunity. Keeping abreast of changing technology, however, has made his home here gadget heaven.



Getting To Know You



Brian Brenie

When he was 17, Brian—sixth in the line of eight siblings—left his Verdun, Quebec home to work in the mailroom at CN. Moving up to marketing and rates analysis, he signed up for night classes at McGill in 1977. One thing led to another there: a BComm. in 1982 and then an MBA in 1986.

CN transferred him to a job in Mississauga in 1989, where he bought a house. The commuting nightmare started in 1997 when he began work at Thomson Learning in Scarborough. For two years, he drove back and forth. Finally, having spent the equivalent of 10 work-weeks in his car each year, he moved downtown. Currently working in Thomson's office at King and Yonge, Brian is happily walking to work again from 40 Homewood, where he moved in 2002.

Not that work isn't stressful. As business manager for the publisher's production arm, he handles budgets in a department that has grown from 70 employees to 700. Obviously, implementing "shared services" in divisions throughout Canada and the USA is challenging.

Brian is a staunch member of the Metropolitan Community Church of Toronto. Currently he sits on the board of directors of Bayview Community Hospice as treasurer, a tribute to his volunteering and his leadership in the former MCCT hospice. He dreams of becoming his own boss; loves travel and hopes for a long visit to Asia someday.

**Thanks go out to Connie Johns and Charles
Marker for this section**



Down Memory Lane By Violet

Greenwood
Racetrack

During my working days, a group of my colleagues and myself would arrange to spend an evening at the racetrack, during the summer to watch the horses racing.

Our evening pleasure included dinner at Window tables. We always booked well in advance, to ensure we had just what we wanted, i.e. near the buffet and a good view.

We studied the program as if we knew all about everything – and discussed our bets. A girl came to our tables and took the bets. She also was to bring the winnings—but we hardly ever her for that service!

Our plates of food were forgotten as soon as a race began. The excitement grew as the horses drew nearer to the winning post. Maybe one or two of my friends made a small win. For myself, I cannot ever recall a single win. The fascination for the special evening was the scenery.

There before us, was the racetrack, then some green grass. Beyond that was the sand and then the lake. A blue sky above. All this was more important than the racing. We always had a lovely summer evening.

A few weeks ago, a friend drove me around that area to see what is there, now that the track has been sold to developers.

The housing looks nice; no sign of a horse, but there was a lump in my throat, when I remembered our happy times at the track. It was the best close view of what had been one of Toronto's attractions and for people's enjoyment.

Another traditional event is now just a memory!

OKTOBERFEST October 8th-16th, 2004

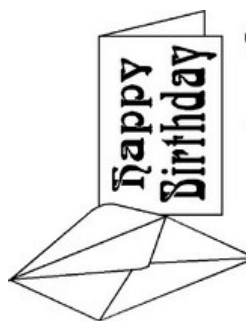


**TRICK
OR
TREAT**

We are looking for volunteers who are willing to sit in the lobby on Halloween night for a couple of hours and distribute candy to the children and wannabee children in the building. **Please let the Office know if you are available.**



Turn your clocks back
October 30, 2005, 2:00 am.



Birthdays this Month

October



Flower – Cosmos
Birthstone – Opal

AA.A.D.D. Age-Actified Attention Deficit Disorder

Submitted by Jennifer Smith

Does this sound familiar? Do you have AAADD?.

This is how it manifests itself. You decide to wash your car. As you start towards the garage, you notice that there is mail on the hall table. You decide to go through the mail before you wash the car.

You lay your car keys down on the table, put the junk mail in the trashcan under the table and notice the trashcan is full, so you decide to put the bills back on the table and take out the trash first.

Then you think, since I'm going to be near the mailbox when you take out the trash anyway, you may as well pay the bills first, so you take your chequebook off the table. Your extra cheques are in your desk where you find the can of Coke that you had been drinking. You're going to look for your cheques, but first you need to push the Coke aside so that you don't accidentally knock it over.

You see that the Coke is warm, and you decide that you should put it in the refrigerator to keep it cold. As you move toward the kitchen with the Coke, a vase of flowers on the counter catches your eye—they need to be watered.

You set the coke down on the counter, and observe your reading glasses you've been searching for all morning. You decide you better put them back on the desk, but you're going to water the flowers.

You set the glasses back down on the counter, fill a container with water and suddenly you spot the TV remote, someone had left it on the kitchen table.

You realize that tonight, when you go to watch TV, you will be looking for the remote, but you won't remember that it is on the table, you decide to put it back in the den

where it belongs, but first you will water the flowers. You splash some water on the flowers but most of it spills on the floor, so you set the remote back down on the table, get some towels and wipe up the spill.

Then you head down the hall trying to remember what you were planning to do.

At the end of the day the car isn't washed, the bills aren't paid, there is a warm can of Coke sitting on the counter, the flowers aren't watered, there is still only one cheque in your chequebook, and you can't find the remote. You can't find your glasses and you don't remember what you did with the car keys.

When you try to figure why nothing got done today, you're really baffled. You realize this is a serious problem, and you'll try to get some help for it, but first you'll check your email.

Don't laugh—if this isn't you yet, your day is coming!!!

BRAIN TEASERS

What do you think the following mean?

1. k k c c u u t t s s word word word word	2. GROUND !! !! !!
3. revirdtaes	4. 1 knows

Board of Directors Executive

President – Ivan Cody

Vice-President – Ron Browne

Treasurer – Denise Redwood

Secretary – Martha McGrath

2nd Vice-President – John Darling

Ongoing Activities



Bridge in the recreation room,
Mondays and Wednesdays at 7:00 pm.



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



Schedule for Board Meetings

Dates for Board Meetings for the remainder
of the 2005/2006 season are as follows:

Board Meetings:

Tuesday, September 27th, 2005, 7:30 pm
Tuesday, Oct. 25th, 2005, 7:30 pm (Closed)
Tuesday, November 1st (If required)

(Owners's Budget Meeting)

Wednesday, November 23rd 2005, 7:30

Tuesday, January 31st, 2006, 7:30 pm
Tuesday, February 28th, 2006, 7:30 pm
Tuesday, March 28th, 2006, 7:30 pm
Tuesday, April 25th, 2006, 7:30 pm
Tuesday May 23rd, 2006, 7:30 pm

(Financial Meeting)f

Wednesday, May 31st, 2006, 7:30 pm

(Meet the Candidates Meeting)

Wednesday, June 7th, 2006

(Annual General Meeting)

Thursday, June 15th, 2006, 7:30 pm

All dates are subject to change without
notice.

Remembering Fritz

Helen Knight lost her beloved little white dog
recently and wants to let people know. She
writes:

*"Fritzi was 16.5 years old and had lived
with me for 9 years.*

*One amazing thing about Fritz was that he
was so recognizable... There are at least 4
people living here at 40 Homewood who
knew Fritz before I did and have shared
stories about him with me. His original
home was 100 Wellesley St East and he was
well known in the neighbourhood. There are
folks in this building who probably did not
know his name but referred to him as "the
dancing dog" because of his distinctive walk"*

Helen, Fritz will be missed by everyone.

RECIPE EXCHANGE

Autumn Pumpkin Pie

Mix together

1¾ cups pumpkin
1 – 14 oz can sweetened condensed milk
1 egg
½ teaspoon salt
½ teaspoon cinnamon
¼ teaspoon ginger
¼ teaspoon nutmeg
1 cup of hot water

Pour into an unbaked pie shell.
Heat at 375° for 50 – 55 minutes

In Memoriam

Vivian Smith, long term resident of the
building and mother of former president of
the Board of Directors, Doug Smith, passed
away on September 19th, 2005.

Her many friends and neighbours in the
building will miss her.

Area News

By Bob Leah

NATIONAL BALLET SCHOOL

News

A design highlight of the Jarvis Street façade of The **Cela Franca Centre** is a floating glass wall fronting the Centre. It is decorated with dance notation with ties to the school.

The notation (known as **Benesh** notation) is a movement phrase choreographed by **James Kudelka** in 1995 for the party scene in **The Nutcracker**. The choreography is for **Uncle Nikolai**, who entertains children

NBS graduate, **Peter Ottman** notated the movement. **Mr. Kudelka** choreographed the party scene for The Nutcracker on the stage of the **Betty Oliphant Theatre**, just 60 metres north of where the notation now floats in the air.

Benesh Dance Notation was invented in the 1940's by **Joan** and **Rudolph Benesh**.

Charlotte Davis
Senior Marketing and Communications Manager

Chiller Noise from 140 Carlton

To those of you who signed the petition regarding the noise from the chiller on the roof of 140 Carlton, Mr. Anthony Bartolo, City of Toronto Noise Officer, came and completed a noise test from the 31st floor at 40 Homewood. His findings are that the noise from the chiller falls under the legal noise limits. Therefore, 140 Carlton is not required to erect a sound baffle. Should you have any further questions, you can contact Mr. Bartolo at 416-338-5559.

Coming in October A SPECIAL Movie Night with Don

"Since You Went Away" (1944) In Two Parts

Friday, Oct. 14th and Saturday, Oct. 15th.
With

Claudette Colbert, Jennifer Jones, Shirley Temple, Joseph Cotton, Monty Woolley, Lionel Barrymore

Here are this month's answers to the brain easers.

1. To not quoute oot .f
2. S xit test rebnu
3. Driver Backseat
4. A now yd the nose

Editor

Martha McGrath, Unit 615

marthamcgrath@sympatico.ca



Well, we have made it to two years. For the most part, I think people have enjoyed this newsletter. It is enjoyable for me to

put it together. I want to thank everyone who has submitted articles to help me come out with a presentable publication. Please keep it up!

I owe an apology to **K. Baron Mount-Briton** for getting his name very wrong in the last issue with respect to thanking the volunteers at the Barbecue. Sorry Baron.



Martha

