40 Homewood Community Newsletter

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



May 13, 2007



Happy Victoria Day May 21, 2007



New Director

The Board of Directors has appointed **Bill Langer** to the vacant seat on the Board resulting from the death of Ivan Cody.

This appointment will last until the Annual General Meeting on June 21st, 2007 at which time that position, along with the seats held by **Ron Browne** and **Denise Redwood** will be up for re-election.

Annual General Meeting

Thursday, June 21st 2007 Primrose Hotel. 7:30 pm

Schedule of Meetings

Wednesday, June 13th 2007 – Financial Mtg.

Sunday, June 17^{th,} 2007 – Meet The Candidates meeting (if required). **Thursday**, June 21st, 2007 – A.G.M.

If anyone is interested in running for a position on the Board, please fill out the candidacy form that comes with your AGM package and return it to the Office to have your name put on the ballots.



Didja know?

Did you know that there is no other word in the English language that rhymes with month? Did you know that Go is the shortest sentence in the English language?

Cetting To Know You



Kelly Manchester

It took Kelly 12 years to travel from Timmins to Toronto, via Moosonee and Chicago. His birth in Timmins at 13 lbs. 7 oz earned him instant celebrity status and was followed by a few years in Moosonee where his father was a Pentecostal minister and kept a store named Odds and Ends with his mother. At age two, mom and her three kids set out alone for North Bay, then Kanata and Pembroke. On the way, there was a year and a half, living on a real farm. It was there that his mom, Irene McGarvie and his step-dad Mike Morley were married

Kelly was in French schools during his elementary years, so the year living outside of Chicago was a big change. The next move was to Toronto, the city which really feels like home to him now.

Kelly first attended a 16-student alternative school and then Etobicoke School of the Arts where he got bitten by the film bug. After attending Toronto Film School and doing an internship at Henry Less Productions he went traveling to England, only to be called back and offered a job. Now assistant editor at Henry Less Productions, he works on his own films by night. He also writes poetry and scripts, and hopes to see one of the latter made into a film soon.

He has had his own apartment at Homewood now for several months.

Thank you to Connie John and Charles Marker for this section



Olga Crossley

Olga has many stories to tell and they all begin in London. The war years remain indelible, the German planes flying overhead and bombs falling. After her matriculation, and still in her teens, she worked in the music department of the BBC. By that time, she was already proficient in piano, and worked closely with conductor Stanford Robinson there until the day the building was bombed and the team evacuated to Bedford.

At a dance she met Harold, the dashing funny Canadian navigator who would bring her to Brantford—quite a change from lively London. Although a good place to bring up children, of which there were three, Brantford revealed a different man, one changed by the war. In Brantford, she earned degrees from the Royal Toronto Conservatory in piano.

Once the children were grown, Olga set off by herself to Toronto. Her English secretarial training was in demand, and she worked with the chief judge of the Ontario Family Court as research officer for eight years. She also tried marriage again, only to decide that she preferred her independence.

Now she sends winter in her condo on St. Petersburg Beach, and also lends the space to her children—a financial planner, a gynecologist and a journalist—and their families. Tennis, bridge, long walks, playing her Heinzmann piano, and helping friends when needed fill her days. She has lived at Homewood for 20 years.





Who's That Old Woman in the Mirror

This appeared in an Ann Landers

column. Submitted by Donna Breit.

A very weird thing has happened. A strange old lady has moved into my house. I have no idea who she is, where she came from or how she got in. All I know is that one day, she wasn't there, and the next day she was.

She manages to keep out of sight for the most part, but whenever I pass a mirror, I catch a glimpse of her. And whenever I look in the mirror to check my appearance, there she is, completely obliterating my gorgeous face and body.

I don't want to jump to conclusions, but I think she is stealing money from me. I go to the ATM and withdraw \$100, and a few days later, it is all gone. I certainly don't spend money that fast.

Food also seems to disappear at an alarming rate—especially the good stuff like ice cream, cookies and candy. She must have a real sweet tooth, but she'd better watch it, because she is really packing on the pounds. To make herself feel better, she is tampering with my scales to make me think I am putting on weight, too.

For an old lady, she is quite childish. She likes to play nasty games, like going into my closet when I'm not home and altering my clothes so they don't fit. And she messes with my files and papers so I can't find anything. She also fiddles with my VCR so it does not record what I have programmed.

She gets into my mail, newspapers and magazines before I do, and blurs the print so I can't read it. And she has done something really sinister to the volume controls on my TV, radio and telephone. Now, all I hear are mumbles and whispers.

She has done other things—like make my stairs steeper, my vacuum cleaner heavier and all my knobs and faucets harder to turn. She even made my bed higher so that getting into and out of it is a real challenge. Lately, she has been fooling with my groceries before I put them away, applying glue to the lids, making it almost impossible for me to open the jars.

She has taken the fun out of shopping for clothes. When I try something on, she stands in front of the dressing room mirror and monopolizes it. She looks totally ridiculous in some of those outfits, plus she keeps me from seeing how great they look on me.

Just when I thought she couldn't get any meaner, she proved me wrong. She came along when I went to get my picture taken for my driver's license and just as the camera shutter clicked, she jumped in front of me. No one is going to believe that the picture of that old lady is me.

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.

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,

 ${\sf H}$ 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.

Lost in Translation

Years ago, patients were admitted to hospital when having several tests done if they were having pain that wasn't managed with routine meds.

One day many years ago, a nurse was going through a routine admission with a quite elderly woman. After admitting her, she proceeded to help her undress and change into her gown. On assisting her remove her dress and slip, she was very surprised to see approximately 20 pills taped to her chest, stomach and abdomen.

She asked her, "Why do you have all those pills taped to your stomach?"

In broken English, she replied "My doctor said, 'Tape two pills every day.' I don't know, Nurse, they don't help me."

The nurse had to explain what her doctor meant, which was, of course "Take two pills a day."



Yard Sale

Is anyone interested in holding a **yard sale** this year? We need a convener to organize

and administer it.

'The steps to follow are:

- Choose a date or two and maybe a rain date.
- Check with the office to see if any of those dates are available. (If there are any moves that weekend, we can't use the driveway).
- Make up flyers to go up in the building and others to be posted around the neighbourhood to advertise it. The office will make photocopies for you.
- Post the flyers in the neighbourhood or recruit people to help you.
- On the morning of the sale make sure everyone who has purchased a ticket gets a table.
- •The office will sell tickets and provide you with a list of people who purchased one.
- The tables will be brought out to the driveway and put away by the staff and

The Purpose of a Dog – From a 4 year old

A veterinarian was called to examine a tenyear old Irish Wolf hound named Belker. The dog's owner, Ron, his wife, Lisa and their little boy, Shane, were all very attached to Belker and they were hoping for a miracle.

The vet examined Belker and found that he was dying of cancer, he told the family they couldn't do anything for Belker, and offered to perform the euthanasia procedure for the old dog in their home. As they made arrangements, Ron and Lisa told him they thought it would be good for the four year old Shane to observe the procedure. They



felt as though Shane might learn something from the experience. The next day, the vet felt the familiar catch in his throat as Belker's family

surrounded him. Shane seemed so calm, petting the old dog for the last time that the vet wondered if he understood what was going on. Within a few minutes Belker slipped peacefully away.

The little boy seemed to accept Belker's transition without the difficulty or confusion. They all sat together for a while after Belker's death, wondering aloud about the sad fact that animal lives are shorter than human lives.

Shane, who had been listening quietly, piped up "I know why." Startled, they all turned to him. What came out of his mouth next, stunned the vet. He'd never heard a more comforting explanation. The boy said, "People are born so that they can learn how to live a good life...like loving everybody all the time and being nice, right?" The four-year-old continued. "Well dogs already know how to do that, so they don't have to say as long."



To

everyone

who has a

birthday

this month.



Submitted by Sylvia Keshen

Considering what doctors charge, diamonds and rubies aren't the most precious stones—gall and kidney are.

There was a young man from Rome Who was cleaning his pants in his home He used gasoline T'was the last ever seen Of him, or his pants, or his home.

Good morning neighbors! If your health you do defend be sure you only used the stuff "The Doctors Recommend". No matter where your aches may be, knees, elbows, your can't bend, turn quickly to your T.V. and see what "The Doctors Recommend". T.V. would lead us to believe we face doom's untimely end, unless we use the magic brands that "The Doctors Recommend". Tooth polish, sprays and gut wash, pictured blessings do extend and we'll stay young forever with a what "The Doctors Recommend", Picture now one aged old man—the bathroom ain't his friend, all because he didn't use what "The Doctors Recommend". A misty squirt for a stopped up nose, nothing on earth can mend, unless, of course, you get the one "The Doctors Recommend". T.V. gets paid to advertise, and I got news for you, few doctors hand out free advice. They like hard dollars too.!

Considering what doctors charge, diamonds and rubies aren't the most precious stones. Gall and kidney are.

Why Drink Water?

Submitted by Jean Walker

Our bodies are made up of 97% water and needs replenishing daily. We can survive without food for some time but for very little time without water.

Inadequate water intake causes dysfunction of all body systems, digestion, breathing, circulation, heart, kidneys, brain and other organs, skin, and all body cells and tissues.

We lose body fluids through: breathing, kidneys, digestion and evaporation by the skin.

We do get water in most foods, fruit, vegetables, etc. However, this is not enough to keep us healthy. It is recommended that we drink 8-10 glasses (that's 8 ounce glasses) of water per day. That sounds like a lot but it is possible.

Suggested Scheduled:

1 cup on awaking – preferably hot (this also helps prevent constipation.

- 1 cup (or more) after breakfast
- 1 cup mid morning
- 1 cut (or more) with lunch
- 1 cup mid afternoon
- 2 cups at dinner

½cup at bedtime (more if tolerated) ½ cup of sips during the day.

Voila, you have your full days quota for healthy living.

Movies with Don

by Don Sangster

To go to the movies nowadays Is costing more and more; The higher price of tickets Could make a person poor.

And try to find a place to park
That doesn't cost a pile;
You might find one a long way off
And then walk back a mile

However, there is hope in store,, These problems can be gone. Come to the Recreation Room On "Movie Night with Don"

There you can see a movie For absolutely free; On a Thursday or a Friday Come watch a show with me.



Recycling Corner



Medications

By Bill McGuire

Old and unused medications, both prescription and over-the-counter, are classified as hazardous waste and, therefore should not be disposed of in either the garbage or the recycling bins. Nor, should they be poured down your drains or flushed down your toilet.

For proper disposal, some pharmacies in our area are prepared to accept old and unused medications, both prescription and over-the-counter. These include medications purchased at other locations, although some pharmacies prefer to accept only the medications originating from their store.

Check with your pharmacy.

You may bring your old medications in their original containers to the following pharmacies.

- Greendale Drugs Carlton and Homewood
- Pharma Plus 63 Wellesley E. (west of Church)
- Shoppers Drug Mart 967 Parliament (south of Carlton) (prefer their own)
- Shoppers Drug Mart 465 Yonge (north of Carlton).

CLASSIFIED

For Sale

Toronto Island Ferry adult tickets. Individually they cost \$6; pack of 10, they cost \$5.40 each; I have five to sell for \$5 each. \$25 for five!! Charles, \$25.40 each.

ABC's for Seniors

A is for arthritis.

B is the bad back;

C is the chest pains, perhaps car-d-iac?

D is for dental decay and decline.

E is for eyesight, can't read that top line!

F is for fissures and fluid retention.

G is for gas which I'd rather not mention.

H is high blood pressure--I'd rather it low;

I for incisions with scars you can show.

J is for joints, out of socket, won't mend,

K is for knees that crack when they bend.

L for libido, what happened to sex?

M is for memory, I forget what comes next

N is neuralgia, in nerves way down low;

O is for osteo, the bones that don't grow!

P for prescriptions, I have quite a few, just give me a pill and I'll be good as new!

Q is for queasy, is it fatal or flu?

R for reflux, one meal turns to two.

S for sleepless nights, counting my fears,

T for Tinnitus; there's bells in my ears!

U is for urinary; big troubles with flow;

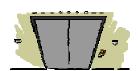
V is for vertigo, that's "dizzy," you know.

W is for worry, NOW what's going 'round?

X is for X-ray, and what might be found.

Y is another year I'm left here behind,

Z is for zest that I still have-- in my mind.



Booking Elevators

When expecting a delivery of any piece of furniture or large appliance or, when moving anything in or out of the building, please book the elevator in advance.

Note from the Editor

Martha McGrath, Unit 615 marthamcgrath@esuite.ca (new)



