### 40 Homewood Community Newsletter

Volume 4. Number. 6 June 1, 2007

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



June 17, 2007

Message from son to dad.
"Having fun, no mon. your son."
Message from dad to son
"Too bad, so sad, your dad."



PRIDE WEEK
June 15<sup>th</sup> -24<sup>th</sup>, 2007

Pride Parade Sunday, June 24<sup>th</sup>, 2007 2:00 pm

The Pride Parade starts at the corner of Bloor Street East and Church Street, moves westward to Yonge Street, proceeds south on Yonge Street to Gerrard Street, moves eastward on Gerrard Street and finishes at Church Street.

### It's Time for a Celebration



40 Homewood is 35 years old this year.

We are having a barbeque to celebrate the occasion.

July 7<sup>th</sup>, 2007 In the recreation room/patio \$5.00

There will be giveaways and door prizes.

Notices will be posted for more details and when the tickets will become available.

Volunteers would be appreciated.



### Annual General Meeting

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

### Schedule of Meetings

**Wednesday**, June 13<sup>th</sup> 2007 – Financial Mtg

**Sunday**, June 17<sup>th,</sup> 2007 – Meet The Candidates meeting (if required). **Thursday**, June 21<sup>st</sup>, 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 preliminary AGM package and return it to the Office to have your name put on the ballots.

## **Cetting To Know You**



### Patti Marshall

If this is June, then Patti's working flat out on the Toronto Jazz Festival for the sixteenth year in a row. As Director of Operations, she's the one who sees that things work: contracts for the artists, transportation, logistics for the shows, and the thousand and one things that need attending to

Her parents still live in St. Thomas, where she and an older brother grew up. After high school she headed to the University of Windsor to play the flute and major in music. Detroit, with its symphony orchestra, was a constant draw and upon graduation she became Director of Operations for the Windsor Symphony, deciding that administration was a better fit for her than performance. Two sessions at the Banff School, one in arts management and a second in stagecraft rounded out her skills. Whether it's accounting, lighting or costumes, Patti can lend a hand. One summer she stayed on as stage manager for the Banff Festival theatre production.

The following summer, she was in Saint John, NB, as production assistant for the Festival-by-the-Sea, where she also organized a children's festival. Moving to Toronto, she freelanced a bit, working with the Toronto Pops Orchestra and Opera Hamilton, but a summer job as volunteer coordinator for the jazz fest turned into longtime, well-loved employment.

Patti skis, cycles, likes to travel and has backpacked through Europe. She moved into 40 Homewood five years ago.

### 



### Catherine Amodeo and Andrew

You know the woman with the bird on her head? His name is Anthony, an Amazon Green parrot who helps Catherine satisfy her passion for training birds. He's also great company and has lived at Homewood for ten years, just like her. They both love it here.

Catherine was born in Forest Hill and went to Loretto Abbey School from grade one through high school. The nuns were strict, but she remembers good times and high-jinks with her friends. She married young, and took a course in hair styling along the way.

She and her husband had their own company, making domes for swimming pools, and eventually building the pools as well. Daughters Marnie and Antonia followed soon, as did a move out to Mississauga. Ten years later, Catherine and the girls were on their own and moved back to Toronto.

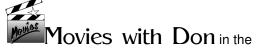
Catherine went to work at the law firm of Osler, Hoskin and Harcourt as a receptionist. The firm grew from two floors at Bay and King to eight floors, and she took over the job of premises coordinator, organizing maintenance, use and the like. After 19 years, she opted for a change, only to find that corporate volatility today can lead to lay-offs.

Catherine is taking a course in workplace reentry, spends time with her grandson Conner and dreams of perhaps setting out for Dubai with her younger daughter, a paramedic.

### Ongoing Activities

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

Everyone is welcome to come down to the Recreation .Mondays or Wednesdays at 7:30 for bridge, euchre or other card games. If you would like to play backgammon, chess, cribbage, scrabble or other games, bring your game boards with you.



recreation room, Thursdays or Fridays at 7:30, Notices posted every week



To
everyone
who has a
birthday
this month.

### I Am a Father

A little boy got on the bus, sat next to a man reading a book, and>noticed he had his collar on backwards. >The little boy asked why he wore his collar that way.>The man, who was a priest, said, " I am a Father." >The little boy replied, "My Daddy doesn't wear his collar like that." >The priest looked up from his book and answered "I am the Father of>many." >The boy said, "My Dad has 4 boys, 4 girls and two grandchildren and he doesn't wear his collar that way. The priest, getting impatient, said, "I am the Father of hundreds" and-went back to reading his book. >The little boy sat quietly thinking for a while, then leaned over and>said, "Maybe you should wear your pants backwards instead of your collar."



Submitted by Charles Marker

Suggest your neighbours or friends. – Volunteer yourselves. – Participate in the "Getting To Know You" section of the Newsletter (see page 2).

**Qualification**—residence at 40 Homewood (renter or owner or mortgagee).

What happens—we (Connie John and Charles Marker) meet with you for 30 - 60 minutes - at your place or Charles' place. Photos are taken. The draft of the write-up is submitted to you for corrections. That's it!

To suggest someone, see us, see Martha (editor) or call Charles at 416-968-3458.

Come on—it's painless.



### Remember a Shut-in Today

By Sylvia Keshen

I know a man who cannot see The starry sky tonight I know a child who cannot hear A robin's song so bright I know a girl who cannot walk Along a country lane I have a friend who cannot talk He will never sing again I know a woman, old and pale Now in a barren room In to cheer and helping hands To chase the mounting gloom I know a bit of cheer from you Can make a shut-in smile A greeting card, a little gift Can make a life worthwhile A friendly call, a cheery note And auto ride or two Can bring a shut-in lasting faith And give new joy to you.



# Down Memory Lane By Violet Green

### Instant Motherhood

It was April, 1946 when I answered the doorbell to find our friend Jack on the front step. He placed his 10 day old baby in my arms and said "If my Millie dies, then you're to have the baby." Not a 'will you?', or 'can you?'. Just '"you're to have her".

Alvin and I moved into the Stevens house rather than have me go over to Slough every day, and for the next three months I looked after Anne while Jack went to work every day and Millie recuperated and then convalesced. One day a week I would leave Anne with a neighbour and take a bus over to Kingston to clean my own house, tidy the garden and make sure everything was as it should be.

I am convinced that with childbirth comes maternal instinct. But when a baby is dumped on you out of the blue, nothing comes naturally. I was completely out of my depth. I had to learn how to change a nappie, how to make formula, how to test the bath water. One day, I sterilized the glass bottles in a pot on the stove then carried the pot to the sink and ran cold water over them. Every one of them broke. I bundled Anne up, put her in the pram and went to the shops to buy two new bottles to tide me over till Jack came home from work. It was all a learning curve. The funniest thing was when Anne cried Jack would get flustered and beat her with one finger!

On more than one occasion I dropped a piece of Millie's best china in the sink. Jack, sitting in the lounge reading the newspaper would yell "What the bloody hell have you done now?" followed by "There's a shop round the corner that will rivet it on." I still have one of those riveted cups in my cupboard as a reminder!

I remember writing a letter to my mother and saying that I had bathed and fed Anne, she had been on my knee, over my knee and under my knee and was still breathing so I must be doing something right! Millie recovered, and came home when Anne was three months old . Jack and I had to teach her everything up to and including how to hold her properly. And when I placed Anne in her arms I said to Millie "from this day on, she's yours. You do everything."

On June 30<sup>th</sup> of that year I stood as godmother in Stoke Poges Church in Slough, proudly holding that baby in my arms once again. Later I sponsored her to come to Canada and today she is a mother and grandmother living in Dundas, Ontario.

### **OPTICAL ILLUSIONS**



What do you see?
A face or the word "liar"?

### No One Wants A Yard Sale This Year?

O.Yard Sale

If no one volunteers to convene a yard sale this year, we will not be having one.

They are usually lots of fun and it is a great way to meet your neighbours

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**CLASSIFIED** 

FOR SALE - Computer Screen 18", keyboard, etc. All used. Call ☎416-925-6325



### Our Grounds

By Marion Ritchie

Have you looked over your balcony & seen our gorgeous flowering crab trees out back? They really

started to come out in a hurry since it got warmer. I went out & walked around the back yard to look at them & the trees are just loaded with pink flowers. As well, the shrub beds & grass under the south wall is covered with tiny purple violets. While I was strolling around, I decided to count the number of trees we have. Between the front & back yards, we have a total of about 58 trees and big flowering shrubs, like the lilacs out front that are just as gorgeous as the crab apple trees. So I think our trees are doing their part in eating up all the carbon dioxide this city puts out.

I sure love our property! Apparently it is the only downtown condo with such extensive & well-kept lawns & gardens, & was one of the main reasons I bought here 20 years ago. And thanks to our board & management, the lawns & gardens continue to be just as beautiful every year since I moved in, & now we have our rose bed out back as well. I do wish we could still have spring bulbs like we used to, but I guess as long as some people keep feeding the squirrels, there is no use in planting them any more. Daffodil & tulip bulbs are pretty expensive squirrel food, so we gave up on them several years ago.

So if you haven't had a chance to see our flowering crab trees, take a look. They really give a lift after our long cold winter.



Submitted by Sylvia Keshen

- A bicycle can't stand on its own because it is two-tired.
- Definition of a Will? It's a dead giveaway!
- Time flies like an arrow. Fruit flies like a banana.
- A chicken crossing the road is a poultry in motion.
- •With her marriage, she got a new name and a dress.

## RULES

We have a few rules in this building that some people are ignoring.

ne of them is the use of a barbeque on their balcony. Some residents have complained about bad odours wafting their way from a neighbour using a barbeque.

## IT IS AGAINST THE RULES OF THE CORPORATION TO USE A BARBEQUE ON YOUR BALCONY.

First and foremost, it is a fire hazard and against the Fire Department regulations.

Also, It disturbs your neighbours, both with smells and smoke.

Whoever is causing this unpleasantness, **please stop**. It is a real disturbance. Everyone has the right to enjoy their balcony without bad smells.

nother rule is not to throw things from your balcony. It is dangerous as things gain velocity in their descent. You could hurt someone with something thrown like that. There have been empty bottles thrown and it is just lucky that no one has been hit yet. Whoever is doing this also **please stop.** If you are caught, charges could be laid.

Also, numerous residents are tired of having to sweep up refuse thrown from someone else's balcony.

One thing that makes this building so good is that for the most part, we all respect each other....but there is always the bad egg in the midst.

Please respect your neighbours





### Recycling Corner by Bill McGuire

#### COMMUNITY ENVIRONMENT DAY

Here's a chance to get rid of some of your unwanted household items (and which are not accepted in our recycling bins) in an environmentally friendly way...

The City of Toronto holds these Community Environment Days at various locations from April to September.

There will be one held:

11:00 am to 3:00 pm On Sunday, July 1, 2007 At Riverdale Park -

Look for a few large trucks parked on Broadview Ave. adjacent to the southeast corner of the park, north of Gerrard Street East.

You may drop off the following items for recycling or proper disposal.

All phones.

VCR's, Computers, and other electronics Inkjet and laser cartridges

Used tires (off the rim, limit of 5) including used bicycle tires.

Polystyrene plastic - 65 often muffin and baked goods trays, berry containers; also styrofoam cups, food trays, etc.

Household hazardous waste, e.g. household batteries, old/unused medications, cleaning supplies and solvents, paint, mercury, thermometers/thermostats, fluorescent lighting tubes/bulbs, pesticides, motor oil, empty propane and other compressed gas cylinders.

You may donate the following items for re-use:

Buttons, fabric pieces, yarn Costume jewellery, including broken/old watches Children's books Dress up clothing, i.e. costumes, prom dresses, uniforms and other items.

For additional information check www.toronto.ca/environment days. Phone 416-388-2010



Don the Movie Man will be showing DREAMGIRLS in the recreation room on Friday, June 22<sup>nd</sup>, 2007 at 7:30. If you haven't seen it, here is your chance.

### Note from the Editor

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