



OCTOBER~NOVEMBER~DECEMBER 2020

Volume 25 - # 4

NEXT DEADLINE: DECEMBER 18, 2020

IN MEMORIAM



TOM MAUNDER – October 31, 1943 – August 11, 2020.



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The next LINK deadline for
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MAUNDER, Thomas Carlyle
Passed away at home, on August 11,
2020 in Toronto, at the age of 77.

Beloved friend, educator, and art
collector. His sense of humour, wit
and determination will be
remembered. Tom was a unique and
prolific supporter of artists in
Toronto and inspired others to bring
art into their homes. A committed
community member, he served as
Board Member to the City Park Co-
op. To those of us who knew Tom, he
was an intelligent, sympathetic, and
thoughtful man, who never held back
in offering his opinion and support to
his friends. As per his wishes, there
will be no service or celebration.

Photos, thoughts and memories may
be shared

online: [https://beautifultribute.com /
tom-maunder/](https://beautifultribute.com/tom-maunder/)

(Toronto Star – August 22, 2020).

REMEMBERING TOM MAUNDER

“Are you the one in charge of the
TV?” barked a loud and belligerent
voice on the other end of my cell
phone.

It was a Saturday morning in early
July of 2017. I was standing with my
dad beside our half-built new pump
house at our cottage near
Bracebridge. My hands were
covered in grease and plumber’s
pipe dope. We were in the midst of
an ambitious pump replacement
project and I was expecting a call
from a plumber about a question we
had regarding a certain fitting which
we were struggling to install.

A couple of weeks earlier, I had
started working at a large housing
cooperative in downtown Toronto
called City Park. There were two
major projects which I was tasked
with overseeing – both of which had
the potential to be disruptive for
many of the co-op’s members and,
for others, quite infuriating. One of
these projects involved the building
and installation of an entirely new
satellite television system
throughout the co-op’s three
buildings. The construction of the
new system caused an instability in
the existing system and, as we
learned through bitter experience
over the course of the project,
channels on the existing system
were prone to cut out at any time –
even when work was not actually

being done – like on a Saturday morning.

Tom Maunder was, among his many characteristics and eccentricities, a very serious tennis fan. On this Saturday morning, the Wimbledon Women's Final was on. It was on for Tom, that is, before the TSN signal at City Park cut out mid-match. He was understandably furious. When he called me that morning, I had no idea who he was.

“Well, I suppose you could say that”, I replied, concluding that there was clearly a problem with the City Park television system and also knowing that it wasn't going to be one which I could likely solve on a Saturday morning from my cottage. He railed on for a couple of minutes before realizing that I was a contract project manager and not a satellite television technician and that he had actually called me on a Saturday, for which he eventually apologized. On the fly, I came up with an analogy for him which described the building of the new television system as equivalent to rebuilding an airplane while in flight and with paying passengers on board. He thanked me for what he admitted was an amusing analogy, but he was still furious about the loss of his tennis broadcast.

A few days later, I was in the City Park office when I heard that same bombastic voice emanating from the General Manager's quarters at the

back. Tom's voice generally put the fear of God into the office staff; I decided to walk in and introduce myself. After a few minutes, the General Manager left to attend to something, leaving us with only each other. He asked me about my cottage and then he fondly recalled his days as a teenager at an uncle's sprawling property on Lake of Bays. He told me that when he was 20 years old his uncle had asked him to promise to him that he would marry, have children and bring those children to the cottage and that if he were to so promise, his uncle (who had no children of his own) would leave the property to him. Tom explained to me that he could not and did not make that promise to his uncle who then proceeded to sell the property shortly afterward. I found this story moving and sad. The General Manager returned before I could ask Tom any follow-up questions.

A week or two later, I had the opportunity to ask those questions. I was unlocking my bike to ride home from City Park one afternoon when Tom approached on his way for a late lunch at Sambuca on Church Street. I asked if I could join him. We talked for a couple of hours. I asked him if he thought that his uncle had been testing him with his request 54 years earlier – testing to see if Tom would come out to him as a gay man. Tom chuckled at that suggestion but wasn't sure of the answer.

Obviously, time had mostly healed that wound but he still regretted never going to Lake of Bays again. He shared with me some of his experiences navigating the difficult practices of the clandestine world of Toronto's gay community of the 1950s, 60s and 70s.

Over the next three years, Tom and I spoke regularly - often on one of the benches in the City Park courtyard, and on the phone and by email. I sometimes call myself a writer and Tom provided me with valuable and constructive criticism on the pieces I asked him to read. When my aging parents encountered health and other issues, his sage advice and wise counsel was welcome and useful. He always asked about my partner - who for some reason he referred to as Gwendolyn. Tom's knowledge of literature, film and art knew no bounds while mine barely registers, but because of his willingness to share, we were able to connect on these subjects as well. He even had a personal story about one of my favourite Canadian artists, Norval Morrisseau.

The subject that we probably discussed most often was City Park Co-op. As a quasi-staff member, I had certain insights and as a Board member, he obviously did too. As a newcomer to the community, arriving with no pre-existing assumptions, I did my best to provide him with objective information and context. He offered

deep background and history. He loved to complain about every imaginable aspect of the co-op's governance and physical state - from the office staff who he took pleasure (often too much pleasure) in berating to the sometimes-crumbling infrastructure of the buildings themselves. Tom loved City Park Co-op and feared for its future. Those of us who remain involved with it owe a duty, in his memory, to alleviate that fear.

Nigel Aplin

Project Manager at City Park

CHF CANADA'S VIRTUAL FALL EDUCATION FORUM - OCT 28 TO NOV 30

CHF Canada is working hard to provide members with the education and networking we need during COVID-19, while keeping everyone safe and healthy.

Following the success of their Virtual Member Education Forum a few months ago, they're working with a virtual event provider to design an exciting mix of regional and national education and networking scheduled to take place from **October 28 to November 30**.

They are partnering with several regional federations and sponsors and this event promises to cover a lot of new and vital topics.

Visit: <https://chfcanada.coop>

When someone asks, “Do you want a piece of advice?” – it’s merely a formality – it doesn’t matter if you answer yes or no – you’re going to get it anyway.
(Erma Bombeck)



I always knew I’d get old – how fast it happened was a bit of a surprise though –
(Anonymous)

TORONTO PARKS III

SCARBOROUGH BLUFFS PARK

Forming much of the eastern portion of Toronto's waterfront, the Scarborough Bluffs stand above the shoreline of Lake Ontario. At its highest point, the escarpment rises 300 ft above the coastline and spans



a length of 15 kilometres (9.3 mi). There are nine parks along the bluffs, with Bluffers Park being the only one with a beach.

Toronto has plenty of beautiful places, but nothing compares to the Scarborough Bluffs for the sheer majesty of the landscape. Take a hike across the top of the Bluffs

in Cudia Park on a summer morning, and you might just think you were looking down on a tropical paradise on account of the cerulean waters of Lake Ontario.

The French gave the name ‘Les grands Ecores’, or tall points on the shore, to the cliffs. In the 1788 Plan of Toronto, the bluffs were simply known as the High Lands. The escarpment reminded Elizabeth Simcoe (wife of the first Lieutenant Governor of Upper Canada) of the limestone cliffs in her hometown in England. In her diary, she wrote, “The shore has the appearance of chalk cliffs - we talked of building a summer residence there and calling it Scarborough”. In time, the cliffs became known as the Bluffs.

The Scarborough Bluffs formerly extended west along the coastline of Lake Ontario towards the Toronto Harbour, but extensive areas along

the western fringe were leveled by the use of explosives for the

implementation of industrial and some residential urban development. Even the existing formation continues to shrink decade after decade due to consistent and dramatic erosion.

The million-dollar views have been prime real estate since the 1940’s and the Bluffs eroded at a more

rapid rate since residences were built along the lake bluff tops. The Cathedral Bluffs, which are an impressive portion of the Bluffs, were due to this erosion.

Nevertheless, the Bluffs are a still popular destination for photographers and visitors to trek through. There are various recreational hiking and walking trails, as well as picnic tables, fire pits, places to pitch a tent, parking lots, a restaurant, and a large marina with a boating club.

A number of city parks are located along the bluffs. Most are located on top of the bluffs, but some are located along the shoreline of Lake Ontario. From 1960 to 1978 the parks were acquired by the Toronto and Region Conservation Authority which developed into today's current parks. Outside of the parks, many sections of the bluffs are on private property.

I have been to Scarborough Bluffs many times and it has remained a favourite of mine. The beach and lake are usually very clean. The beach is quite long and spacious and is sandy for the majority of the stretch; the rocks start towards the end where there are less people.



Many years ago, I was one of those foolhardy souls who attempted to climb one of the bluffs, despite all the warning signs. I scampered along the ridge on my hands and knees, ignoring the anxious shouts of my friends who called out to me “stop – comeback”. But I persevered and finally reached the end of the ridge where I sat - triumphant and happy, gazing out at the beautiful lake and feeling like the queen of the world. I was invincible then, don't you know?

Getting back was a trifle more difficult. I suddenly realized what I had done and felt nervous and shaky making my way back along the ridge, which seemed to take much longer. But I made it nevertheless, acting at the end with a show of bravado I certainly wasn't feeling. I had succeeded the climb after all – but never considered making that attempt a second time.

A very common sight when you visit the Bluffs is the large number of geese which inhabit the shores of the lake. During late April or May, you get to see geese guiding their newly hatched goslings in the water. The geese are so used to human presence, they don't seem to mind them at all. The area also has numerous bird species like loons, bank swallows, swans, dark-eyed junco, egrets and even a

few foxes, coyotes and deer that have made the Bluffs their home.



Perhaps the most remarkable thing about the Scarborough Bluffs is the number of times you can visit and still find new areas to explore.

Though Bluffer's Beach is the centre of all the action, it's parks like Cudia, Cathedral Bluffs, and Scarborough Heights are where you can absorb the splendour of it all in relative tranquility.



RIVERDALE FARM

Riverdale Farm is a 7.4-acre farm in the heart of Cabbagetown, maintained by the Toronto Parks, Forestry and Recreation Division. Between 1888 and 1974, this was the

site of the Riverdale Zoo. In 1974 the zoo relocated to a much larger facility and became the Toronto Zoo. In 1978, Riverdale Farm opened on the west bank of the Don River, adjacent to Riverdale Park. The farm is open to the public all year round. While the farm is very scenic, most people still go for the animals. Regular residents of the farm include cows, horses, a donkey, sheep, chickens, pigs, goats, ducks, turkeys, geese and farm cats. A sow is often brought to the farm in the spring to give birth, so with the right timing you can see some piglets as well.

Riverdale Farm represents a 19th



century Ontario farm. Visitors to the property will get a first-hand taste of farm life, from raising livestock to the year-round craft programs in The Meeting House. The property features flowers, vegetables, and herb gardens, as well as wooded areas and ponds connected to the city's rich ravine system. Not far from the rushing cars of the Don Valley Parkway, there might be a donkey braying for attention, or a farmer collecting eggs or milking a cow.

From May to October, the Cabbagetown Farmers' Market takes place near the farm in West Riverdale Park. You can head there on Tuesdays between 3pm and 7pm to see what the local growers have in stock.

Riverdale Farm is a fabulous place to come and unwind and see some



lovely animals! Super fun to stroll around, and then walk to Parliament Street for lunch!

EDWARDS GARDENS & TORONTO BOTANICAL GARDEN

Edwards Gardens is a botanical garden located on the southwest corner of Leslie Street and Lawrence Ave. East and sits adjacent to the Toronto Botanical Garden. It's a former estate garden once owned by Alexander Milne, a Scottish weaver who settled there after the War of 1812. The land and the saw mills were bought by Rupert Edwards in 1944 and he created a magnificent garden there. He sold the property to the Municipality

of Metro Toronto and it became Edwards Gardens in 1956.

Edwards Gardens is one of several parks located along Toronto's ravines, many of which are connected by hiking and cycling trails to the shores of Lake Ontario. The garden features perennials and roses, wildflowers, rhododendrons, and an extensive rockery in the valley. On the upper level of the valley there is also a lovely arboretum beside the children's Teaching Garden.

The Toronto Botanical Garden (TBG) contains 4,527 plants from 116 plant families. The horticulture team also planted 23,000 spring flowering bulbs throughout the garden. The TBG also offers a complete range of indoor and outdoor learning experiences for all ages including courses, lectures, workshops, special events, garden tours and an extensive horticultural library.

In July 2018, Toronto Botanical Garden hosted its first outdoor art exhibition in the garden. ZimSculpt, a world-renowned travelling exhibition featured hundreds of hand-carved stone sculptures by contemporary Zimbabwean artists.

During July and August, visitors can take advantage of the Edwards Gardens Summer Music Series, a free summer concert series that happens in the gardens – rain or

shine.

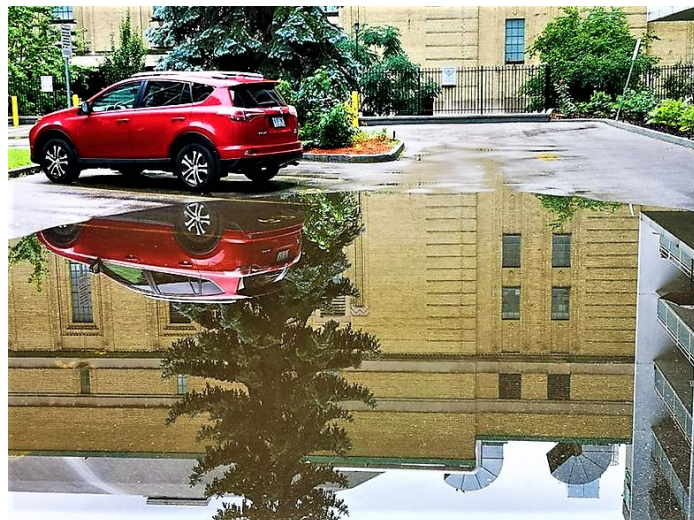


Zim sculpt:



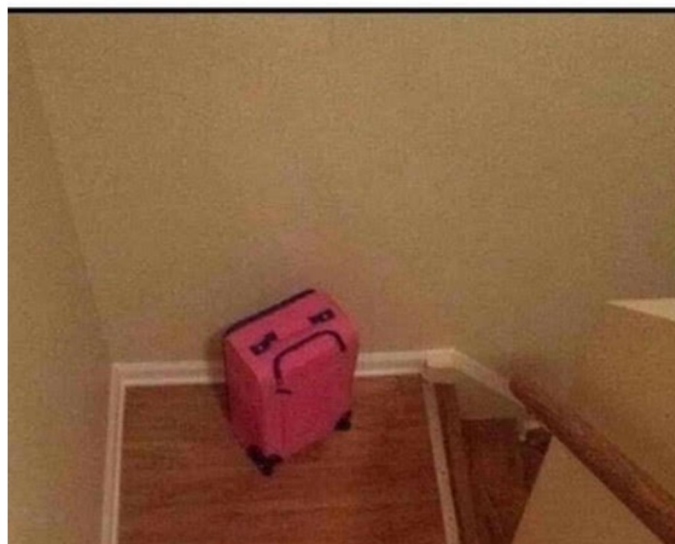
Ursula Carter ~ 51 Alexander

OH BOY...We're finally getting a swimming pool!!!



(August 2nd after storm photo by John Gordon ~ 51 Alexander)

Telling your suitcase there's no vacation this year can be tough. Emotional baggage is the worst.





(City Park wildlife pics courtesy of John Gordon ~ 51 Alexander)

COVID FUNNIES

It's been a great blessing to be at home with the wife these last few months. We've caught up on everything I've done wrong for the last 20 years.

So let me get this straight. There's no cure for a virus that can be killed by sanitizer and hand soap?

I see a big baby boom coming our way in a few more months. They will be called the 'C-19 babies' and the number one baby names will be 'Charmin' and 'Scot'.

I am done with my 90-day trial of 2020. How do I cancel my membership?

Remember. Rapunzel was quarantined and met her future husband. Let's think positive here.

How long is this social distancing thing supposed to last? My husband keeps trying to get into the house.

Is it too early to put up the Christmas tree yet? I have run out of things to do.

When this virus thing is over with... I still want some of you to stay away from me.

If these last few months have taught us anything- it's that stupidity travels faster than any virus on the planet.

Just wait a second – so what you're telling me is that my chance of surviving all this, is directly linked to the Common Sense of Others?

People are scared of getting fined for congregating in crowds. As if catching a deadly disease and dying a horrible death wasn't enough of a deterrent.

If you believe all this will end and we will get back to normal once we reopen everything...Raise your hand. Now slap yourself with it. Having some Provinces lock down and some Provinces not lock down is like having a peeing section in a swimming pool.

Another Saturday night in the house
and I just realized, even the trash
goes out more than me.

Whoever decided a Liquor Store is
more essential than a Hair Salon is
obviously a bald-headed Alcoholic.

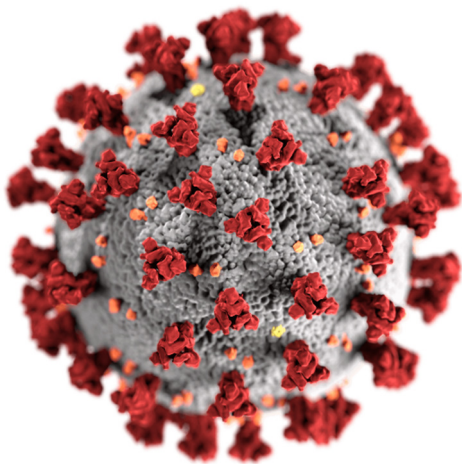
People start coughing and believe
they have the coronavirus; I cough
and just pray I don't pee myself...

Remember all those times when you
wished the weekend would last
forever? Well, Wish Granted. Happy
now?

Did a BIG load of pajamas so I would
have enough clean work clothes for
this week.

I feel like I'm finally being grounded
for everything I didn't get caught for
when I was a teenager.

(bizwaremagic.com)



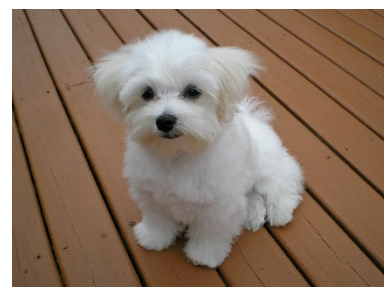
CO-VID 19 MUSINGS

My dog Quinn is black and white
OMG he's such a sight.
Great big ears and dainty feet
OMG HE'S MINE TO KEEP.
Loves his pettings, loves his food
OMG that'll change his mood.
Even though no next of kin
He knows he's the MIGHTY QUINN.

Looking for a cloverleaf
Just to change my luck
Or maybe a rabbit's foot
Just to beam me up
Or maybe a penny if there was such
a thing
Then I'd make a wish
And all the bells would ring
Ringing for survival
Ringing for world peace
Ringing for humanity, we're too
smart to cease

Not enough water
Too much sun
Oh, my dear, what can be done?
Lean to the left
Lean to the right
Oh, my dear, there's so much strife.
Fight for the good
Fight for the bad
Oh, my dear
We've all been had.

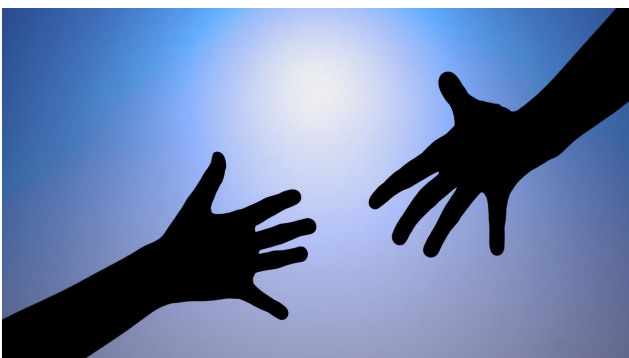
Merle Matheson ~ 31 Alexander



AN UPDATE FROM THE ST. JUDE COMMUNITY HOMES SERVICES & RESOURCE HUB:

Hello City Park Members! We hope you are all keeping safe and have enjoyed your summers. We wanted to provide you with an update as to the work that we have been doing over the last month since relaunching our programming at 51 Alexander. We are very happy to be back and excited to be working with you all again! Our new hours are: Monday 10am-6pm, Tuesday 1pm-9pm, Wednesday 10am-6pm, Thursday 10am-6pm, Friday 10am-6pm, and Saturday 12pm-5pm. Please note that we have had to make changes to our programming to reflect public health guidelines during this time. All appointments must be made in advance by calling the Hub at (416) 924-6294 ext. 112 or emailing MConroy@sjch.ca, so that we can ensure that the office is readily sanitized prior to your visit.

In addition, we also wanted to communicate with members what the Hub can and cannot do:



Provide information and access to community and social services ✓	Provide any kind of therapy (Psychotherapy, CBT, DBT or Psychiatry) ✗
Help you to identify your needs ✓	Manage landlord and tenant issues ✗
Support you to find doctors, psychiatrists (and other medical services needed) ✓	Provide medical support ✗
Help you to develop short term goals ✓	Charge you for <u>ANY</u> of our services ✗

We would like to thank all who came to get tested for COVID-19 at the end of August. This was a great success and we are happy to announce that there were 0 positive cases among those who were tested! Keep up the great work and remember to continue socially distancing, wearing a mask, and washing your hands thoroughly!

Lastly, we want to hear from you! Within the next while, you will be receiving a 'How Can We Help?' survey, which will help us continue providing effective programming and services for members. It will also give us an idea of what things you would like to see during the Fall and Winter seasons! Once completed, please drop the surveys off in our mailbox outside of our office at 51 Alexander (next to the board room) or email your responses to MConroy@sjch.ca

We look forward to hearing from you soon!

INVITATIONS TO INTIMACY

Rather than avoiding
a friendly neighbour
whose name I do not know
I ended up
walking down the street
with him today
surprising myself
and possibly him

This pandemic
is breaking up old habits
and breaking down old patterns

Strangers shyly smiling
at each other
acknowledging
our common bond
right now
that we are all in this
together

Gently accepting
invitations to intimacy

Perhaps we will
keep this up
afterwards

EPIPHANY IN A GROCERY STORE

A week ago
the cashier
at the grocery store
did not respond
at all
to my friendly opening line
“It’s *quiet* in here so far ...”

Maybe she is
overwhelmed
with the news
these days

Some days later
I expected
the same reception
but she was
friendly and chatty
and perhaps
more relaxed

Upon parting
I thanked her
for coming in to work
today
and said to take good care
and she responded
in like to me
smiling
both of us
just for a quiet moment

A moment of
connection
hearts opening
fears melting away
just for now
tears forming
but not falling
for what ...
... maybe just for
our shared
humanity

John Pollard ~ 31 Alexander





DEAR CRABBY:
CRABBY SOLVES ALL

Dear Crabby,

For several years, a senior Member of City Park has taken it upon himself to be Queen Bee and rip down information posters on telephone poles, posted to inform us, our neighbours and visitors to the area. Half the time he leaves a mess...it looks worse than the original posting! He has also been spotted collapsing sandwich boards on the sidewalk. They're not in his way, so where does he get the gumption to do this? He has also been over-heard on Church Street saying that he "represents City-Park Co-op" which is not his function...he is a resident Member like the rest of us.

How do we get the old curmudgeon to stop?

Signed, Yet another Yenta.

Dear Yet another Yenta,

Shouldn't we be calling the Member in question a 'yenta'?

It surely seems he's bored out of his shrinking mind and finds it

necessary to stick his big nose in other people's business. Maybe he'll find a new hobby so he doesn't feel compelled to tear down notices put up to inform the rest of us.

With so many cellphones and cameras around, maybe someone can catch him in the act. Maybe a visit by the Police will convince him that he is not the neighbourhood watch, and to leave us, and the notices alone.

Crabby



I REMEMBER CITY PARK

I have lived at City Park since before we became a co-op in 1989. The minutes of the last Members Meeting under President's report (Item 4. Member Participation) reminded me about the wonderful community we had here.

We became a co-op because we were being abused by the companies that owned City Park Apartments who were said to be flipping the buildings between three or four owners, each time raising the rental charges. This was a common method of avoiding the limitations on rent increases by the rent-review board. When a new owner bought the buildings, they could raise the rent to help cover their financing costs. But being flipped meant endless rent increases.

So a few residents helped us become a co-op and take control of our lives and our rent. Did you know that the average rent for a one-bedroom apartment in Toronto was \$2290 in January 2019?

I worked with a staff member to create several members' committees. Of course, we have Member Selection to vet new

members and the Garden committee is one of the few that still exist.

The pet committee was responsible for creating the dog relief areas on Wood Street. Funny (strange) thing: We removed the landscaping from the Wood St. side and replaced with river rock to prevent those areas from being used for dogs. Yes, to PREVENT dogs from using the areas for a bathroom. The concrete pads were intended to be used exclusively (with garbage cans and a hose to wash refuse down the drain). The rocky areas were supposed to be very unstable and therefore, not used by the dogs. i.e., the best laid plans of mice and men.

The CDC (Community Development Committee) used to host bus trips to Casino Rama, twice-yearly lawn sales, movies, Bridge and Mah Jong,

Arts and Crafts and Field to Table (fruit and vegetable deliveries to City Park residents). Dance classes and painting classes as well as yoga were regular events in the Peter Michael Gernon

Community Hall. Peter was a founding member. Prime Timers (a group for older members) held Bridge and Euchre events. Yoga was another popular program.

A dream comes true in Toronto!

GRACIOUS LIVINGROOMS—The livingrooms in all the City Park Apartments suites are delightfully planned and follow the latest trend in continental elegance. There are ample electrical outlets as well as a free TV outlet in every case. Note the large windows (with bamboo curtains, wood frames and screens) and the French window opening onto the full-length balcony!

THIS IS WHAT TORONTO HAS BEEN WAITING FOR!

City Park Apartments combine the pleasures and the privacy of the country with the convenience of city living. Here are three 15-story blocks of the most luxurious apartments to be found anywhere in Canada, standing in their own park-like grounds, yet within easy reach of downtown Toronto. Features include: Balconies for every apartment from 2nd to 15th floor! Underground garages and outside parking for 550 cars! Fully equipped, air-conditioned laundry rooms! Sun deck on roof of each building! Ample closet space in all apartments!

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CP-55

The City Park Archives Committee collected, cataloged and preserved print information that related to City Park in a tiny office behind the mail room at 51 Alexander.

In 2003 the Property Manager proposed the first keyless access system for City Park. The result was the push-button locks that you will remember from all the storage rooms where lockers reside. This proposal eventually resulted in our key fobs for all common areas.

The Floor Rep committee was composed of two volunteers on each floor who agreed to be a point-of-contact for members on their floor. When a Member or a new Member needed help or advice related to living in the co-op, they could knock on the floor rep's door. The Floor Rep Steering committee met monthly to guide the responses.

But what I remember most was the feeling of community at City Park. Members really cared for each other and finding volunteers was not an issue. We had a yearly award for the Volunteer of the Year. Many floors had Christmas Floor parties during which doors were flung open and members partied in the hallways.

People knew each other. When I was feeling blue, I would merely sit in the

lobby and within minutes a discussion group would form and a really enjoyable talk was shared. I found a lot of similar-minded members who were always up for a lively discussion.

LINK was published every month for several years but eventually, every other month seemed to suffice. The Chair and Treasurer of the Historical Committee submitted regular articles on the History of City Park, one of which explained the origin of Alexander St. and Wood St. (see the

statue on the NW corner of Wellesley and Alexander for more information). Each month LINK received dozens of submissions from Members with topics like 'From the Heart' or 'Beer Cans to Wheelchairs'. Every month we had Members' favourite recipes and after every Members Meeting, we had a report of the meeting

and copies of the President's Message.

A very caring member hosted a yearly Christmas Day Drop-In in the PMG Community Hall (and the CDC hosted parties on all major holidays). Another column "In Your Neighbourhood" listed changes, closings, openings and sometimes even sales from stores in the immediate neighbourhood.



I feel very sad that somehow, our membership has fractured, and Members no longer feel the need to support one another. I miss all of the



good will that was so common back then. City Park Members met for drinks and dinner on the lawns on especially important dates, such as the 10th anniversary of our becoming a co-op. The tents filled the lawns and we had government representatives visit like Jack Layton and Olivia Chow.

So, I am so happy that I lived here during all of these exciting and formative years. I'm happy for the parties, the community support and all the people who found happiness in volunteering. And, of course, I love my friends here.

Maybe, if the Board received enough interest, they might resurrect some of the lost committees. That would be nice.

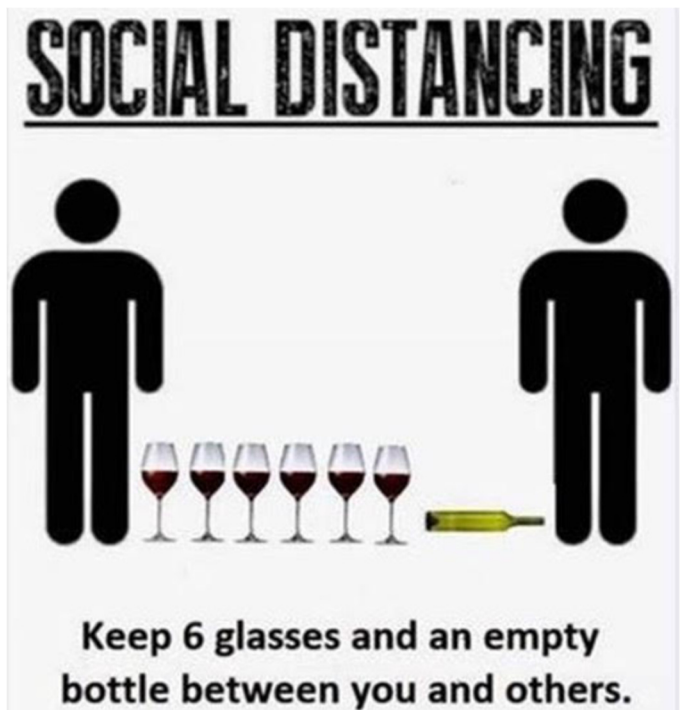
Dave Wickett ~ 51 Alexander

THINGS THAT MAKE YOU GO 'WOW'



Helen and Aarne Juhola have seen many changes at City Park over the 58 years they've lived here!

(Photo courtesy of John Gordon ~ 51)



Spontaneity!!!

At first sighting!
Big, blinking, clanging
Ear - hanging - rings!
Then silently her smile celestial
Amidst voicings cordial
Eagerly extends a recognition
in dialogue mutually graceful:
"Your ear rings authenticity!
Your voice vents naturalness!
Your smile translates talents!
Into exchanges colloquial and cozy!"
For a part-timer, she employs
And enjoys her act on this stage.
The curtains call: "Encore!"

Romanesque

Lorenzo's credits
Crown curiosity's dynasty
From Italia to Japonica,
And Canada's familiar strada.
His ever macho: "A questo quella!?"
Is verdant fodder for venture!
Finding one's Self is closer than the
equator,
So, stride the divider!
And watch sides disappear.
Hadrian knew best to leap the wall,
Scaling heights in poetic quests!
That even Romulus and Remus could
succour.
Hence, "Ars Poetica" sings "Roma
Eterna!"
via Renzo's ringing writ.

Agreements

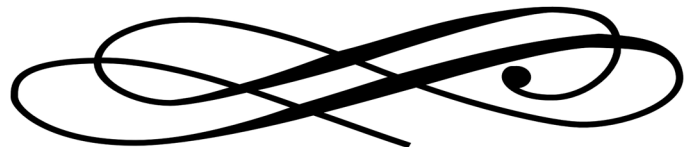
The temple's time is rent!
It splits, shudders, gapes "open!"
A moment's glimpse revelates,
Elevates all: firsts, no seconds!

Hold Infinity's beat: To be! To be! To be!

Lightning's rod strikes breaths,
Blowing storms internal ecstasies
That ignite toes to follicles
Ablaze with reddened energies.

"My hand is shook!
My heart is melted!
My eyes is crossed!
My head is grounded!
Only my Soul Is, Is, Is...!"

T. J. McGrath ~ 51 Alexander



This is Buddy , I bought him as a surprise present for my husband but it turns out he's allergic to dogs . So unfortunately I'm going to have to find a new home for him , and I'm just wondering if anyone out there can help ? . His name is Alan, he's 61, great at DIY, drives a nice car and plans wonderful holidays.

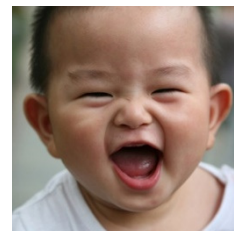


Does anyone know if
The hairdresser or
Dentist is open
For godsake please
tell me 🙏



The COVID-19 situation has been especially stressful for the Flat Earth Society.

They fear that the social distancing measures could push people over the edge.



SUBMISSIONS TO LINK

All Members are encouraged to submit material of interest to the Membership for consideration in LINK. All submissions must include your full name, building and apartment number. Kindly attach original unformatted MSWord docs to your email or type your article within the body of an email and send to: CityParkLINK@gmail.com

Thank you

for
reading
this
issue of
LINK.

BIG

THANKS to all those who wear a mask properly inside the common areas, hallways, Laundry Rooms and elevators keeping your neighbours safe from Covid-19.

Let's all help keep the transmission numbers low!