

# Belvedere Heights News & Views June 2015



## Grandparent's Brag Corner

**Pauline Hind** and her best friend **Sophie** are shown with her granddaughters **Mallory**, age 11, (Collette's daughter) on left and **Halle**, age 9, (Joanne's daughter) on right. These pretty first cousins sure look alike!



Hoskins.

### In Memorium

*Deepest Sympathy is extended to the families of:*

*Marguerite Holmes  
Percy McGowan*

*Jenny Lungair  
Earl Norrie*

## A CONSCISE DEFINITION

No dictionary has ever been able to satisfactorily define the difference between "COMPLETE" and "FINISHED". However, recently a Linguistics Conference was held in London, England and attended by some of the best linguists in the world. At this conference, Samsundar Balgobin, a Guyanese linguist, was the presenter and was asked to make just that very distinction. The



question put to him by a colleague in the erudite audience was this: "Some say there is no difference between 'Complete' and 'Finished'. Please explain the difference in a way that is easy to understand." Mr. Balgobin's response was this: "When you marry the right woman, you are 'Complete'. When you marry the wrong woman, you are 'Finished'. And, if the right one catches you with the wrong one, you are 'Completely Finished'."



## Resident Lost & Found Items

Articles will be on display in the Community Room June 2 from 10am-3pm.

## Residents' Bill of Rights – Revised May 2010

19. Every resident has the right to have his or her lifestyle and choices respected.

## Staff Monthly Attendance Draws:

2015 WINNERS

Nursing Staff: Carl Marshall

Support Staff: Mary Brear

Winning tickets were drawn by Iris Hunter, Tuck Shop Volunteer.

## Pet Corner

**Mikey** came in to visit "Grandma & Grandpa" Morden on his 6<sup>th</sup> birthday. This Shorkie (Shiatsu-Yorkie Mix) is perched on the lap of his owner **Gail**



## Inspirational Thought



**Rule 155 .... For a Better Way to Live**

*Happiness is a journey, not a destination.*

*Work like you don't need the money.*

*Love like you've never been hurt.*

*And dance like no one is watching!*

## Staff News

Welcome to **Heather Campbell**, Programs Dept, **Teri-Lynn McCormack** and **Kristine Smith**, Nursing Dept; as well as **Marsha Rivers**, HR Training & QI Coordinator. **Best Wishes to Lori Neall**, Training Coordinator who will be retiring in May.



Ever Wonder ...?



Why no piece of paper can be folded  
in half more than seven (7) times?

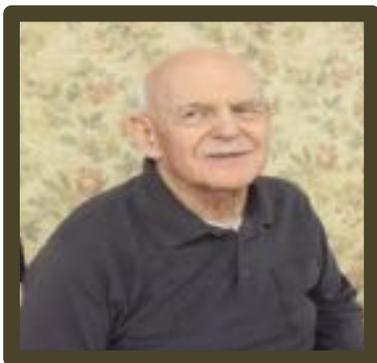
Why you burn more calories sleeping than while watching TV?

Why the liquid inside young coconuts can be used  
as a substitute for Blood Plasma?

## Feature Profile

### Andy Kantor

*Andy Kantor was born in May, 1927. He has recorded his struggle to come to Canada, and I have captured a written summary of his challenges from his CD. Mary Brear*



Andy recalls on January 1, 1946 (at the age of 19) wondering "Will I be released and returned to Hungary? Should I put my name on the list? Go home or stay? Will I find my family?" He decided to sign up to stay in Germany but was told to go home.

On February 1, 1946 Andy stood at the door of his childhood home and knocked. He heard movement inside. A stranger answered the door and told him his family did not live there anymore; and possibly they were out in the country. The man offered to let Andy sleep there overnight. He remembers sitting on a chair in the kitchen and praying that he would find his family. He was given breakfast in the morning and then walked across the city to his Aunt's home. They had a grand reunion as his sister was there visiting at the time. The next morning Andy headed out to a small farm at Budapest to discover his family had lost everything. They worked cutting wood and cleaning septic tanks. They went to Western Hungary and experienced very hard times. In 1947 there was no work for weeks. On Christmas Day they had nothing to eat so sold their Mother's coat for 25 pounds of flour and some bacon. Andy decided to go back to Germany but did not have a passport. The Government didn't want him to go, either. It would mean crossing a heavily guarded border. His sister's teacher offered to help him over the border. The neighbour said the Communist Party wanted a list of people they didn't need and Andy' name was on the list. His father decided they would all go with Andy. His father went to Budapest where a lot was still in his name. There were eight in the family. They asked someone to look after their dog. The teacher told them to go on Monday at 6 a.m.

Their older brother was a Minister of the Church in Hungary. He came to see them. They wanted him to go with them but he felt he could not abandon his congregation. On Sunday they prayed in a circle for God to help them. Then they went to the train station to order 8 "Return" tickets even though they had planned a one-way trip. This way they would not arouse any suspicion. Andy's brother headed for Budapest and the others went in the opposite direction. They IDs of some of the passengers were checked but Andy felt God protected them as there were no questions for their family. They arrived on Monday morning at 6 am and headed for the Teacher's home. There were no policemen around so they ran into the house. The Teacher asked them to stay down so they would not be seen. His friend came after dark and took them to a house toward

the border. They walked through the brush and reached the road. He asked them to hide as they travelled until morning. They walked to a large house which was very dark and quiet with boards on the windows. The Front door swung open and a man holding a machine gun kept them until morning. At 6 am two different officers questioned them. Andy tried to answer in his High School German. Then another officer questioned them. Guards took them to the back yard to line up against the wall. Andy recalls that day was his Sister's 20<sup>th</sup> birthday. They were ordered to sit down. At this point they realized they were hiding them; not planning to kill them. They took Andy and his father up to the 2<sup>nd</sup> floor and left Mrs. Kantor and children sitting on the grass. There were more questions. Then they switched from the German language to Hungarian. They said they had decided to help us with 3 choices discussed – Give them to the Russians, to the Hungarian Guards or take them back to the Border. They had a map and showed them where to cross the border – said they would take us back – Hungary was to the east (a 4 day walk if they stayed in the bush. They were reassured farmers would let them sleep in their barns. The final instructions were to walk towards the sun as they wished them good luck. Another farmer took them in. On Saturday they reached the English Border and asked for help. Each family member was wearing 2 sets of clothes. They were promised help if they would give them their extra clothes so they did and wore only the barest of their clothing so they would not be naked. They were taken to the English Zone where they should be safe. They were told to lie down (4 times) and that everything was secure. They were asked to cross a bridge, run across a field in the bush to put them in the English Zone. The farmer ordered them off his property as the Russians would kill him if he assisted them. They learned they had another 2 kilometers yet to go. They had been tricked by the men who had taken their extra clothing!

The Kantor family was hoping the Russian Soldiers might be watching the dancing girls instead of them. A young man on a bicycle warned them of the Russians and told them to go left; take the other bridge and walk 2 hours to town where they would be safe. They crossed the muddy field and reached the road – found a farm house and stayed in their barn. They were told not to worry. The family was given 2 pails of warm water to clean up. The policemen were friendly. They went to the police station and were kept in a building behind the station while their records were being checked. They were established as refugees and could go anywhere. They went further to town near Germany and were given a room in a refugee camp with 4 beds, a couple chairs and a stove in the middle of the room with a community washroom nearby. Andy, his father and 14 year old brother obtained employment in the construction industry. They wanted to immigrate to Canada. Someone in Calgary Alberta had promised to help them get to Canada and applied for immigration permits for them. They were told the wait would be 3-4 years. They prayed about this.

The Immigration Officers told them to go to Venezuela to work while they were waiting. By the end of October they landed at a Camp in Venezuela for 3 weeks while they were getting their papers straightened out. The weather was very hot! Further up the mountain they settled in a small town the size of Parry sound with a more even climate. Again, they found construction work while waiting for their Visas. One Saturday morning while at the Market, Andy was invited to come to an Evangelist Mission Church. After a year they had saved enough income to get by and started to save for their tickets to Canada. They moved again and began working for an oil industry. This provided steady work with good pay and they joined



a larger Evangelist Mission Church. One Sunday while waiting for his younger sisters to come out of Sunday School he happened to see a sign that read "Mr. Kantor, please come to the church office." The mailman who attended this church had a letter from the Canadian Embassy sent to Andy's old address saying his Visa had arrived. This was time sensitive and since the mailman recognized Andy's name from the congregation he brought it to the church. The cheapest Pan American Airline went from Panama and up to BC. On April 24 Andy boarded a boat to Panama and said "Good Bye" to his family.

When he checked into his hotel the agent said "That boat won't arrive for 3 months – it is still in Argentina." The Travel Agent said he had never heard of them. Andy went to the Agency and they had another boat leaving on Friday to Panama, and then to New York and Montreal. Andy had 25 cents left in his pocket by now. He spoke with the hotel manager who let him stay until Friday with the promise to send him a cheque once he arrived in Canada. With his 25 cents he bought a pint of milk and 2 buns and now had 4 cents left. When he arrived at the Airport to check in his luggage he was paged to the office and told he couldn't go – Miami wouldn't take him. He was very shocked and told the Agent he had 4 cents in his pocket, had barely eaten in the last 4 days and needed help! The people who sold him the tickets were responsible so put him up in a Hotel with \$2.00 every day for meals and he was asked to keep receipts. He went to the English Embassy Ambassador for help but did not receive any money. Andy had a ticket but no money. The American Embassy would not help since Pan American Airlines were responsible. At this point Andy broke down and cried "I am not a criminal – I just want a job and to go to Canada!" By the end of the week they found a flight and on May 5<sup>th</sup> Andy finally boarded the



plane and flew to Toronto. The Lord had answered Andy's prayers! At 11 pm he arrived at Markham Airport and was the last one called in at the Immigration waiting room. He was pondering which language he should use...(Spanish, High School German...Hungarian was out of the question!) To Andy's great surprise the officer who called him in spoke in Hungarian! Andy received his landed immigration stamp and passport on his birthday! The next morning he walked to Toronto looking for a job washing dishes. At the Hungarian Presbyterian Church in Toronto, they said "Don't worry"...just to call their Pastor in the morning. He had bacon and eggs, Canadian Style, that night then was taken to a nice clean room with a washroom and light switch! The radiator was warm. Andy stood there thinking, I am in the country of my choice and my dream. He got down on his knees and thanked God. The next morning an officer asked "How did you spend the night?" and took him back to the cafeteria for bacon and eggs, Canadian Style, once more! The Pastor on the phone, reassured him "Everything will be okay!" He was asked to take a taxi to the Sunday morning church service to meet the Pastor. The officer shook his hand and put a \$2.00 bill in Andy's pocket as he headed off to church. His first trip from the Airport was to Church!

He walked up the steps and was welcomed to Canada. Andy didn't realize the men were to sit on the right and the ladies on the left and he sat on the left side right beside his future wife Inge! He was so happy to sing the old hymns and answer questions from the



congregation after the service. A lady named Mrs. Isaac offered him a room in her basement and said her six kids were gone and she would love to cook for Andy. A gentleman named Mr. Bernard offered him a Construction job starting at 7 am that Tuesday so he would have Monday to get his Work Insurance and Unemployment Book for stamps. His new boss even offered to pick Andy up for work. Everyone wanted to take him home for Sunday Dinner! He finally decided to accept the Pastor's invitation to his first dinner. He now had a church family in the country of his dreams and very many things to thank God for!



**What an incredible journey Andy travelled to come to Canada and end up in Parry Sound! He has lost his wife and sister-in-law since moving to Belvedere, but has made many new acquaintances here and has received tremendous support from Gary & Laura Robinson and all his friends at the St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church.**

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**Muriel Stewart** (left) and **Dorothy Tonkin** were delighted with their new sun hats purchased by **Yvonne Harvey** and decorated by **Marlene Bissonette**. They are ready for summer now!



## Poetry Section If I Had My Child to Raise Over Again



If I had my child to raise all over again,  
I'd build self-esteem first, and the house later.



I'd finger-paint more and point the finger less.  
I would do less correcting and more connecting.



I'd take my eyes off my watch, and watch with my eyes.  
I would care to know less and know to care more.



I'd take more hikes and fly more kites.  
I'd stop playing serious, and seriously play.



I would run through more fields and gaze at more stars.  
I'd do more hugging and less tugging.



I'd see the oak tree in the acorn more often.  
I would be firm less often, and affirm much more.

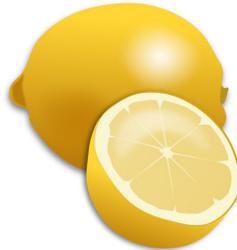
I ♥ YOU

I'd model less about the love of power  
And more about the power of love!

**Tried & Tested Recipe**

**Yvonne Harvey's Glazed Lemon Nut Bread**

- 4 tlbs butter
- $\frac{3}{4}$  cup sugar
- 2 eggs
- 2 tsp grated lemon peel
- 2 cups sifted all-purpose flour
- $2\frac{1}{2}$  tsp baking powder
- 1 tsp salt
- $\frac{3}{4}$  cup milk
- $\frac{1}{2}$  cup chopped walnuts
- 2 tsp lemon juice
- 2 tlbs sugar



Cream butter and  $\frac{3}{4}$  cup sugar till fluffy. Add eggs and lemon peel; beat well. Sift flour, baking powder, and salt; add to creamed mixture alternately with milk, beating until smooth after each addition. Stir in walnuts.

Pour into greased  $8\frac{1}{2} \times 4\frac{1}{2} \times 2\frac{1}{2}$  loaf pan. Bake at 350 degrees for 50-55 minutes. Combine lemon juice and 2 tlbs sugar; spoon over top. Remove from pan; cool. Wrap; store overnight. Very tasty!

**Welcome to New Residents:**

<i>Michael Cronin</i>	<i>Ginette</i>
<i>Martin</i>	
<i>Bill Bastedo</i>	<i>Marie Dion</i>

**Achievement Award Presented to Home**

Belvedere Staff and Volunteers who received their 'flu shots this year were on hand to receive an Achievement Award from the North Bay Parry Sound District Health Unit. The number of 'flu shots received has significantly increased from last year.



(L-R) Natalie Cooper, NBPSDHU, Chris Peters, Heather Smith, Barb Bennett, Pauline Hind and Mary Brear.

**Richard Holloway**, of Life Lease Maintenance (left) paused for a picture with **Ron Slater** who resides at the Residence of Belview by the Bay after



completing a spring maintenance project.

**Guardian Angel – James Gracie**



**Belvedere's 50<sup>th</sup> Anniversary - July 25, 2015**  
Mark your calendars for a family fun afternoon!

**Special Birthdays**

**Gilda Hindle** recently celebrated her 90<sup>th</sup> Birthday with her family at the Fireside Café.



**Marg McNicholl** (far right) blew out the candles for her 95<sup>th</sup> Birthday.

