

# *Fifty-Five Plus News*

November 1, 2021

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[www.townofws.ca/55plus](http://www.townofws.ca/55plus)

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## **BREAKING NEWS**

### **CONTACTS:**

#### **Recreation Programmer**

Jen McEachen  
905-640-9992  
Ext. 2

#### **Reception Desk**

905-640-9992  
Ext. 1

#### **Fall Hours:**

Closed  
until  
further  
notice.

We're starting to see some light at the end of the tunnel! Activities at the Club are resuming on a very limited basis to ensure safety for all. Remember that everything is via pre-registration. Proof of vaccination, photo ID and Covid screening form also required.

**Shuffleboard, darts, billiards and table tennis** will be available on Mondays from 1:45 to 3:45. **Book Club** will be starting on November 26 from 1:00 to 3:00pm. The **Art Group** will start on Wednesdays from 1:00 to 3:00 beginning November 11. Non-members must pay \$3.00 for any of these activities.

Huge thanks to Barb Pollard who organized the **Dinners Out** for so many years. Pat Ogston has offered to continue this important social event which will be available to members only. She's hoping to pick a venue for a dinner in December: stay tuned for the date and time!

Diane Ward has kindly offered to continue the **Breakfasts Out** at Sunset Grill. The first one will be held on December 8 from 9:15 to 10:30am. Again, this activity will be available to members only.

Pat Ogston will be offering a **Christmas Centrepiece Workshop** on December 16 from 11:00 to 12:30. Details regarding cost will be available shortly.

There will be a **Musical Entertainment** on December 3 from 1:30 to 2:30 at no charge for members. Non-members must pay \$3.00

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## **FROM THE 55+ STAFF WORKING GROUP**

The 55+ Club Staff Working Group met on October 19. Signage for our building is on hold due to concerns surrounding the Town's rebranding and new logo. Jen outlined the programs and workshops available in November and December. Barb discussed the membership costs for 2022 and noted that certain activities will be free to members but will carry a fee for non-members.



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## REMEMBRANCE DAY & VETERAN BANNERS

There was an unveiling for the 2021 Veterans' Banners at 19 on the Park on October 29. You will see the banners as you travel along Main Street. There will be a service at St. James on Sunday November 7 at 10am. Following that, there will be a service at the Stouffville Cemetery at 1pm. There will be a Remembrance Day ceremony on November 11 at the Legion from 10:45 to 11:15. This event is not open to the public. There will be a YouTube link on the Legion website for those who wish to view the ceremony.



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## CARE AND CONCERN

Sometimes if people are grieving the loss of a spouse or a child, it helps to receive a caring card in the mail. The 55+ Club has always been known for the bonds of friendship between members. Diane Ward has quietly been sending little notes to those who find themselves in difficult situations. If you know of anyone who might appreciate a caring touch, please contact Diane at [1dianeward@gmail.com](mailto:1dianeward@gmail.com) or call Carol at 905-640-3716.

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## SMILES



**A woman ran a red light** and crashed into a man's car. Both of their cars are demolished but amazingly neither of them was hurt.

After they crawled out of their cars, the woman said, "Wow! Just look at our cars! There's nothing left but fortunately we are unhurt. This must be a sign from God that we should meet and be friends and live together in peace for the rest of our days."

The man said, "I agree with you completely. This must be a sign from God!"

The woman continued, "And look at this, here's another miracle. My car is completely demolished, but my bottle of 75 year old scotch didn't break. Surely God meant for us to drink this vintage delicacy and celebrate our good fortune." Then she handed the bottle to the man.

The man nodded his head in agreement, opened it, drank half the bottle and then handed it back to the woman. The woman took the bottle, immediately put the cap back on, and handed it back to the man.

The man asks, "Aren't you having any?"

"She replies, "Nah. I think I'll just wait for the police."

Some years ago Adam ate the apple. Men will never learn!



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## BIRTHDAY PEOPLE

Clifford Dunkeld, Gladys Cybruch, Lois Boddington, Marianne Wright, Mary Haynes, Pat Sigmar, Merlin Upton, Don Corrigan, Murray Ferguson, Elizabeth Janson, Donna Martinello, Patricia McCarthy, Paul Mount, Marcia Paci, Halina Przybyszewska, Betty Anne Rafuse, Catherine Tubb, Debra Wilson, Carol Baker, Lorraine Cowley, Cathy Davies, Hyacinth De Souza, Donna DiCostanzo, Shirley Furois, George Hirsch, Mildred Jackson, Susan Jones, Paulette Lee, George Morrison, Jim Paterson, Varathmny Rajalingam, Dennis Ricketts, Margaret Rochon, Siva Sandrabalan, Ganesh Shanthini, Kathryn Sharp, Yusuf Sitabkhan, Pushpamalar Sivakumaran, Fenella Smith, Bev Stokes, Beth Tiozzo, Anne Vatistas. Celebrate!



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## MEMBERSHIP

**All 2021 memberships have now expired.** As a courtesy, you will continue to receive the November newsletter; however you will not receive a December newsletter unless you renew your membership.

When you renew in November 2021, your membership will extend from November 2021 to December 31, 2022. November and December of 2021 will be included gratis.

Membership is now available live online at <https://townofws/Active>. Use the Membership tab to purchase memberships. Your user name is your email. Click "forgot my password" to have a password sent to you by email. You can then change your password to whatever you want and store it in a safe place for future use. Payment is not required if you have a credit on your account. You may also visit the Leisure Centre to renew in person. Payment by credit card or debit is appreciated to avoid cash handling. You can contact [leisure.services@townofws.ca](mailto:leisure.services@townofws.ca) for online assistance or call 905-642-7529.

You may not be aware that the large room at the club is currently in use with programs such as line dancing in order to facilitate social distancing. The Town is aware that the card players are anxious to return but safety is the over-riding concern. Baby steps, people! You know the saying, "God grant me patience, but do it now!"

## **PONDERINGS**

### **Do you relate to any of these?**

My tolerance for idiots is extremely low today. I used to have some immunity built up, but obviously there is a new strain out there.

Sorry I haven't gotten anything done today. I've been in the Produce Department trying to open this stupid plastic bag.

Turns out that being a "senior" is mostly just googling how to do stuff.

Do you ever get up in the morning, look in the mirror and think, "That can't be accurate!"

I want to be 14 again and ruin my life differently. I have new ideas.

I'm on two diets. I wasn't getting enough food on one.

I put my scale in the bathroom corner, and that's where the little liar will stay until it apologizes.

My mind is like an internet browser. At least 19 open tabs, 3 of them are frozen and I have no clue where the music is coming from.

Hard to believe I once had a phone attached to a wall and when it rang, I picked it up without knowing who was calling, and I'm still alive.

**Aging is tricky. It's like you still feel young *INSIDE*, but then every once in a while you catch a glimpse of yourself in the mirror and reality just smacks you in the face.**



## **SOME CRAZY CONSPIRACY IN OUR TIME**

Have you noticed the stairs are getting steeper, groceries are heavier, and everything is farther away? Yesterday I walked to the corner and I was dumbfounded to discover how long our street had become!

And, you know, people are less considerate now, especially the young ones. They speak in whispers all the time! If you ask them to speak up, they just keep repeating themselves, endlessly mouthing the same silent message until they're red in the face! What do they think I am, a lip reader?

I also think they are much younger than I was at the same age. On the other hand, people my own age are so much older than I am. I ran into an old friend the other day and she has aged so much that she didn't even recognize me.

I got to thinking about the poor dear while I was combing my hair this morning and, in doing so, I glanced at my own reflection. Well, REALLY NOW, even mirrors are not made the way they used to be!

Another thing, everyone drives so fast these days! You're risking life and limb if you happen to pull onto the freeway in front of them. All I can say is their brakes must wear out awfully fast, the way I see them screech and swerve in my rear view mirror.

Clothing manufacturers are less civilized these days. Why else would they suddenly start labeling a size 10 or 12 dress as 18 or 20? Do they think no one notices? The people who make bathroom scales are pulling the same prank. Do they think I actually "believe" the number I see on that dial? HA! I would never let myself weigh that much! Just who do these people think they're fooling?

I'd like to call up someone in authority to report what's going on but the telephone company is in on the conspiracy too: they've printed the phone books in such small type that no one could ever find a number in there! All I can do is pass along this warning: WE ARE UNDER ATTACK! Unless something drastic happens, pretty soon everyone will have to suffer these awful indignities.

**THIS IS HAPPENING RIGHT HERE IN OUR OWN COUNTRY!** We must stop this immediately!



**REMEMBRANCE DAY**  
**A THOUSAND MEN WALKING**  
**By Joshua Dyer 2019 (aged 14)**



One thousand men are walking,  
Walking side by side,  
Singing song from home,  
The spirit as their guide.  
They walk toward the light, milord,  
They walk toward the sun,  
They smoke and laugh and smile together,  
No foes to outrun.  
These men live on forever  
In the hearts of those they saved,  
A nation truly grateful  
For the path of peace they paved.  
They march as friends and comrades  
But they do not march for war.  
Step closer to salvation,  
A tranquil steady corps.  
The meadows lit with golden beams,  
A beacon for the brave,  
The emerald grass untrampled,  
A reward for what they gave.  
They dream of those they left behind  
And know they dream of them,  
Forever in those poppy fields  
There walk one thousand men.