

1	2	7	6	9				
	8		7		2			
		5		3		6		
			2		7		1	
				1		5		9
			9		5		8	2
		1				8		4
	9						7	5
2								6

**Wishing the Happiest of Birthdays to:**

- Gil B.....September 1<sup>st</sup>**
- Joe D.....September 5<sup>th</sup>**
- Mary P.....September 7<sup>th</sup>**
- Betty C.....September 19<sup>th</sup>**
- Diane Z.....September 23<sup>rd</sup>**
- Janet C.....September 25<sup>th</sup>**
- Margaret K.....September 30<sup>th</sup>**



**September Birthdays**

In astrology, those born from September 1–22 are Virgo’s virgins. Often symbolized by the goddess of agriculture, Virgos are deeply connected to the material world. They are logical, practical, and aware of every detail. Those born from September 23–30 balance the scales of Libra. Libras strive for equilibrium and symmetry and flourish in harmonious partnerships. Libras often surround themselves with tasteful art objects and designs that create balanced environments.

- Salma Hayek (actress) – September 2, 1966
- Beyoncé (singer) – September 4, 1981
- Idris Elba (actor) – September 6, 1972
- Misty Copeland (dancer) – September 10, 1982
- Tyler Perry (producer) – September 13, 1969
- B. B. King (musician) – September 16, 1925
- Dorothy Vaughan (mathematician) – September 20, 1910
- Bruce Springsteen (singer) – September 23, 1949
- Jack LaLanne (fitness guru) – September 26, 1914
- Ed Sullivan (TV host) – September 28, 1901

September 2022

# ABERDONIAN

Aberdeen Gardens Retirement Residence | 330 Dundurn St S. | (905)-529-3163 |

**Celebrating September**

**Happy Hour with Entertainment**  
Every Tuesday at 2:30

**Food Critics: Swiss Chalet**  
September 1<sup>st</sup>

**Music with Anne Grisdale**  
September 3<sup>rd</sup>

**Chair Yoga with Radha**  
September 7<sup>th</sup>, 14<sup>th</sup>, 21<sup>st</sup>, 28<sup>th</sup>

**Boutique Sale**  
September 8<sup>th</sup>

**Traditions Alive Sale: Anish**  
September 12<sup>th</sup>

**Food for Thought Meetings**  
September 12<sup>th</sup>, 26<sup>th</sup>

**Pool Party on the Patio**  
September 17<sup>th</sup>

**Catholic Mass with Father Lee**  
September 21<sup>st</sup>

**Family Day**  
September 26<sup>th</sup>

**Birthday Party with Paula French**  
September 27<sup>th</sup>

**Town Hall Meeting**  
September 28<sup>th</sup>

**Orange Shirt Day**  
September 30<sup>th</sup>



**Message from our Executive Director – Maddi**

Hi folks! The leaves are starting to change colors and the kids are headed back to school. Make sure to wish them good luck as they pass by. Back to school marks the beginning of Autumn for most of us, and we have so many things to look forward to with the cool weather. Apple picking in the warm days and drinking cider during the cool nights is about as Canadian as you can get! Enjoy the last bit of summer and then break out your sweaters!

**Message from our Director of Recreation – Dana**

Hello September! Please look through the calendar and see what’s going on for this month. Sign up for outings with Larry in the binder at the front desk. We will be having a pool party on the patio September 17<sup>th</sup>. Join us for some fun in the sun. Catholic Mass will be September 21<sup>st</sup> with Father Lee in The Lounge in the basement. On September 30<sup>th</sup>, show your support and wear an orange shirt, a group picture will be taken in the activity room at 2:00.

**Dana’s Fun Fact of the Month: Elephants can’t jump.**

## Ben and Gabby

This is the story of two rescue cats; male and female, that lived happily together for 12 years. To document the 12 years is an impossibility on this page, but here is a peek into those 12 years. Ben in the beginning was a street irchin with no home, living and sleeping on the streets. His main source of food was scraps he picked up while hanging around in the back of stores. It was here that someone noticed him and put in a call to rescue cats who came and picked him up. After a few square meals and cold treatments, he was ready for adoption.

Ben was now posted with the other cats along with their pictures on the internet and on Instagram with the caption 'looking for a home'. My daughter, after spotting the pictures on Instagram, decided to give them a look-see; a tabby like Ben was what she was after. When she got there and inquired about Ben, she was directed to the back of the premises. Here there were many cats including Ben, who was sitting on top of a large box. As she approached and petted him, he rolled onto his back for a belly rub. That's it Ben, you're coming home with me. Ben was then put into a pet carrier while she paid for him, then into the car and home. At home he wandered around his new home, checked out his litter box then flopped into his cat bed with a look of contentment.

After several months at his new home, it was decided that Ben could use some company. With this in mind, my daughter had been checking out the pet store for strays. She was looking for a tortie, and as luck would have it, she found a young black and orange female. Out came the carrier again and the yet to be named Gabby was on her way to her new home. When she arrived and was let out of the carrier, Ben – who was watching – started hissing. This is an emotional expression, not an aggressive behaviour. Gabby paid no attention to him, and like Ben, looked the place over and checked out the his and hers' litter boxes, but did not seem as happy as Ben was when he arrived. The rest of the evening was uneventful: Ben had settled, and Gabby was chattering off-and-on. During the night Ben was quiet but Gabby was yowling at times all night.

A yowl is a long drawn-out meow that indicates worry or territorial concerns. This is how she picked up her name 'Gabby'. By morning they had settled enough to eat side-by-side. They were slowly bonding. Ben was a quiet cat, while Gabby was more assertive and had to explore and investigate.

Eventually this union led to a life-long attachment; that could be a story for another time.



**Your Cat's Meow,  
Ken D.**

## Comic Corner by T.N.T.

A group of tourists were on route 66, travelling west through the Texas Panhandle. One of the tourists spots a cowboy lying on the side of the road with his ear to the ground. They stopped the car and went over the man lying on the ground. "What's going on?" they ask. "Two horses, one gray, one chestnut; are pulling a wagon carrying two men "One man is wearing a red shirt, the other a black shirt. They're heading east!" the cowboy says. "WOW! "You can tell all that just by listening to the ground?" says one of the tourists. "No!" replies the cowboy. "They just ran me over!"



Here is a lesson to be learned from typing the wrong E-mail address.

A Minneapolis couple decided to go down to Florida to thaw out during a particularly cold winter. They planned to stay at the same hotel where they spent their honeymoon 20 years before. Because of their hectic schedules, it was difficult to co-ordinate their travel schedules. As a result, the husband left Minneapolis and flew to Florida on Friday, and his wife was flying down the following day.

The husband checked into the hotel and, unlike years ago, there was a computer in his room, so he decided to send an E-mail to his wife. In doing so, he accidentally left out one letter in her E-mail address and, without noticing his error, sent the message to the wrong address.

Meanwhile, somewhere in Houston, Texas, a widow had just returned from her husband's funeral. He had been a minister who was called home to glory after suffering a heart attack. The widow decided to check her E-mail, expecting messages from relatives and friends. After reading the first message she screamed and fainted.

Her son rushed into the room, found his mother on the floor, and then glanced up and saw the computer screen which read:

**To: My Loving Wife**  
**Date: Friday October 13<sup>th</sup>, 2007**  
**Subject: I have arrived!**

**Dearest Love,**

**I know you are surprised to hear from me. They have computers here now, and you are allowed to send E-mails to your loved ones. I have just arrived and have been checked in. I see that everything has been prepared for your arrival tomorrow and look forward to seeing you then. Hope your journey is as uneventful as mine was.**

**P.S. It sure is hot as blazes down here!**

Find "little" me  
in this month's  
newsletter!

