

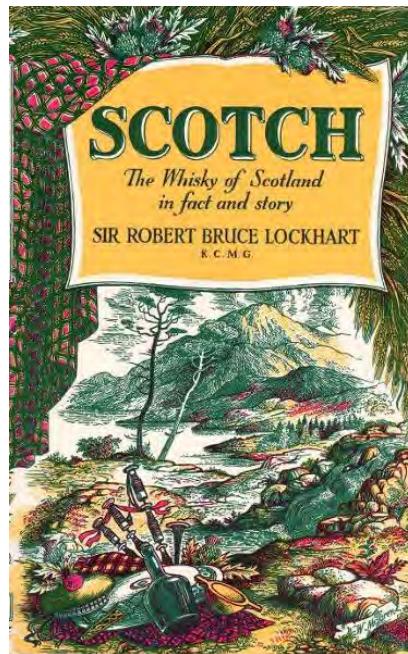
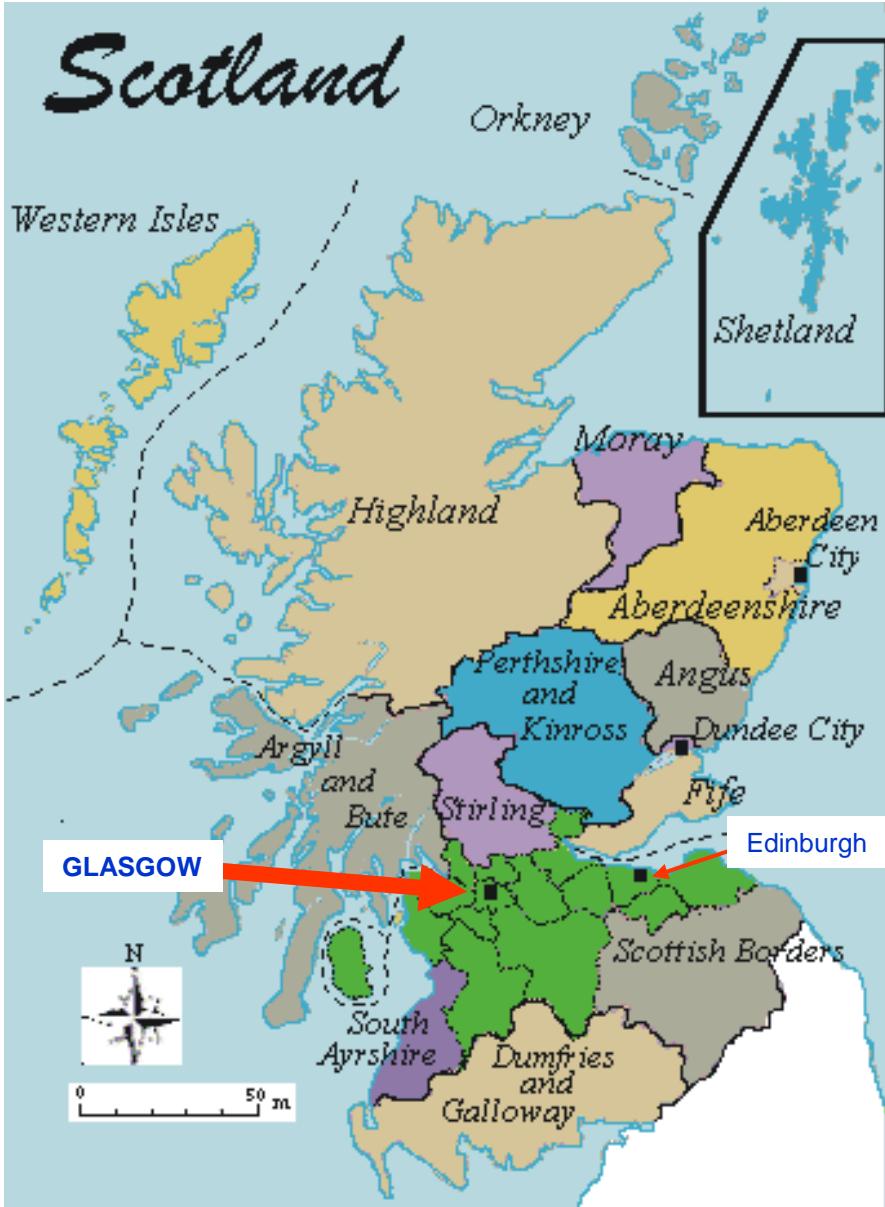


Jean Shotyk

A photographic tribute



Scotland



Mom was born in Scotland: land of sea and sky, mountains, mists and moorlands, rivers and lakes. Scotland is a land of poets, explorers and inventors, castles and heroes, myths and legends. Known for the thistle and for hills clad in heather, tartan, kilts, bagpipes, and haggis, it is the land of Robbie Burns, and the home of whisky.



EXTRACT OF AN ENTRY IN A REGISTER OF BIRTHS,
of 17th & 18th VICTORIA,



M 72836
kept in the undermentioned PARISH OR DISTRICT in terms
Cap. 80, §§ 56 & 58.

(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)	(5)	(6)	
No.	Name and Surname	Where and When Born	Sex.	Name, Surname and, Rank or Profession of Father. Name, and Maiden Surname of Mother, Date and Place of Marriage.	Signature and Qualification of Informant, and Residence if out of the House in which the Birth occurred.	Where and When Registered, and Signature of Registrar.
476	Jeanie SCULLION	1924, June Nineteenth, 8h. 30m. A.M. 162 Paisley Road West, Govan, Glasgow.	F.	Daniel Scullion, Fruiterer (Master). Kathleen Scullion, M.S. Powers.	(Signed) Daniel Scullion, Father, (Present).	1924, July 3rd., At Glasgow, (Signed) John R. MacDiarmid, Registrar.

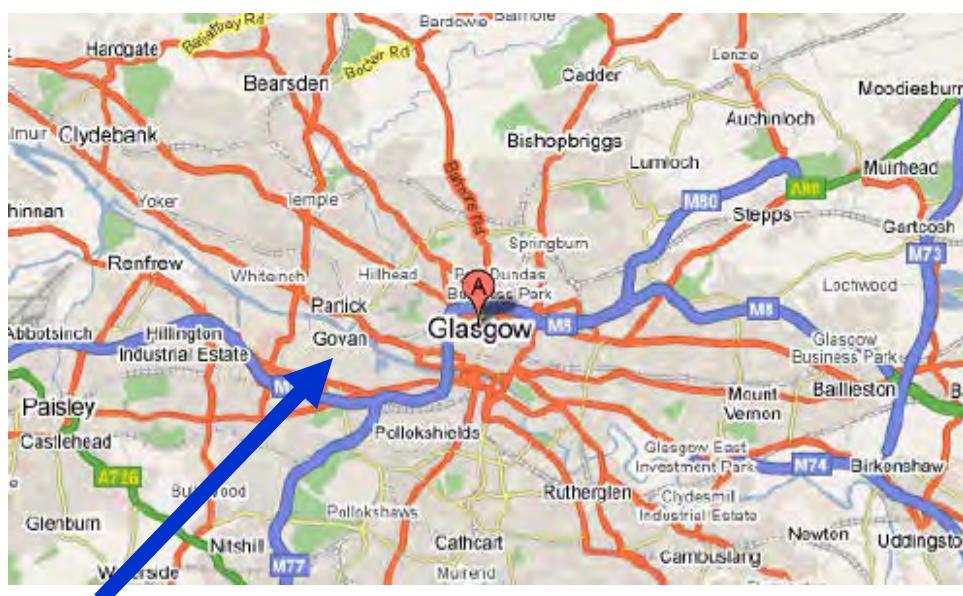
EXTRACTED from the REGISTER BOOK of BIRTHS, for the BURGH of GLASGOW in the DISTRICT of PLANTATION, this 30th, day of March 19

H. Glellan Q. Assistant Registrar.

In terms of the 58th Section of the Act 17 & 18 Vict. c. 80, every Extract of an Entry in the Register Books kept by a Registrar under the provisions of the Registration of Births, Deaths and Marriages (Scotland) Act, duly authenticated and signed by the Registrar, is admissible as evidence in all parts of Her Majesty's dominions without any other or further proof of such Entry.

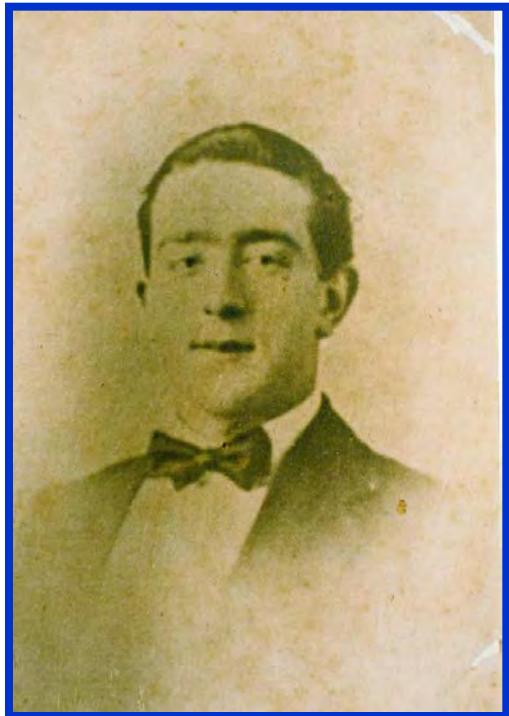
Any person who falsifies any of the particulars on this Extract or makes use of such falsified Extract as true, knowing it to be false, is liable to prosecution.

Mom, age 9

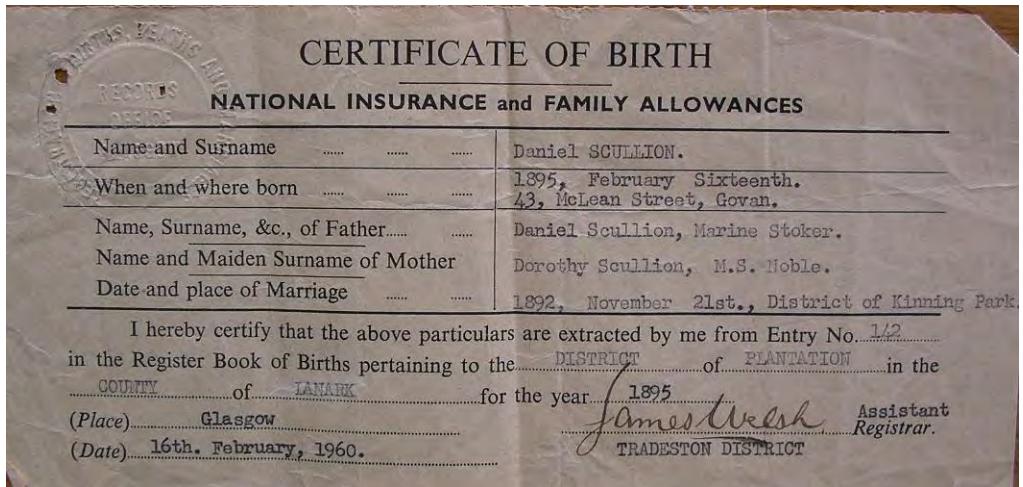


Mom was born in Govan, **Glasgow**, on the 19th of June, 1924. Govan is one of the constituencies of the Scottish parliament. The Coat of Arms of the City of Glasgow shows the four miracles of St. Mungo who founded Glasgow in the 6th century. “**Glasgow**” is derived from “glas cau” which means “green hollow”.

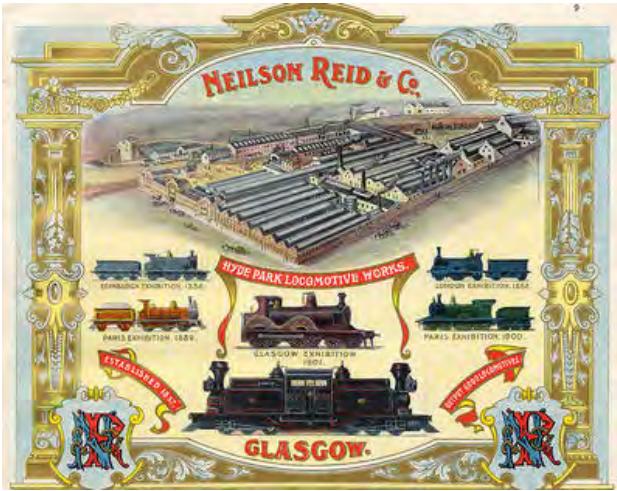




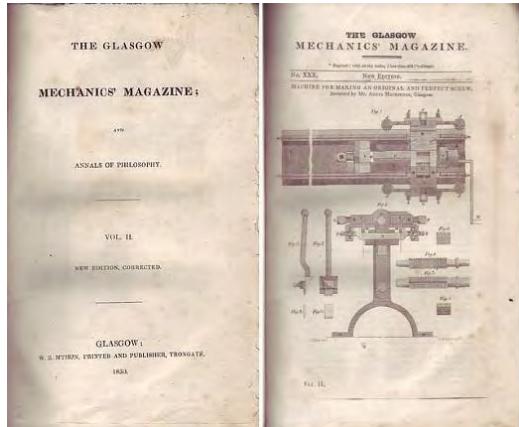
Mom's parents in their youth, Daniel and Catherine Scullion.



Mom's father, my Granda, was born in 1895, also in Govan, Glasgow. His parents were Daniel and Dorothy Scullion (maiden name Noble). Granda did bookkeeping; three sisters each had fruit shops in Govan.



My Mom's grandfather, also **Daniel Scullion**, is shown here. In his youth he had been a boxer. His wife had been a moneylender, and my Uncle Daniel (also seen here) lived with them for some time. When my great grandfather was born, Glasgow must have been at its economic zenith: at that time the fourth largest city in Europe, after London, Paris and Berlin, a famous centre for steelmaking and world leader in shipbuilding and locomotive engineering.



My Mom's mother, **Catherine**, was born on 25 July, 1900 at 98 Plantation Street, also in Glasgow: her maiden name was Powers. Although her Mom Jane (maiden name Ralph) was from Glasgow, her Father Walter (Powers) was from Waterford, Ireland; no doubt that Walter Powers was part of the great wave of emigration from Ireland during the middle of the 19th century. Nana's family was well off, having had a retail store selling clothing and antiques; her father was a boilermaker at Harland and Woolfe on Govan Road. Her father died in 1912 (age 56) and her mother in 1918 (age 58).

Nana attended St. Margaret's School on Stanley Street (pictured below) from the age of 9 to 14. I assume that my Mom went to the same school. This unique building had a playground on the roof. Closed as a school in 1993, it is now owned by a newspaper.

My grandmother Catherine and my grandfather Daniel started dating when Catherine was 21. At the time, Daniel was a bartender. On their first date they went to a silent movie. Nana told me that there was no kissing on the first date in those days. After six months they married and moved to 162 Paisley Street West. Although she went by Catherine or Cathy, Mom's birth certificate (shown on p. 2) gives her name as Kathleen. Either way, Granda called her Kate.

During the War, Nana worked four hours on Sunday mornings cleaning locomotives, and during the night at Rolls Royce on an etching machine. During the days, she was busy with her children. Mom, being the oldest girl, was expected to help out, and she did, becoming the second in command. I remember Mom telling me how much she loved to read as a child, and of wanting to stay in the library after school. However, when Nana turned up at the school with her younger siblings, it was Mom's turn to take over and help out. Mom left school at age 14 because she had to, and went to work at Galbraiths, a local grocery store. If Mom had any regrets at all, it was that she was not able to complete her education.

The War years must have been very difficult: German bombing raids (shipbuilding in Glasgow being an obvious objective), no lighting allowed at night, crowding into bomb shelters during the raids, and food rations. Despite this, the memories which Mom related of this time were of much happiness, where everybody (families, friends, neighbours) all seemed to get along, and were all happy. Although poor by modern standards, Mom had many fond memories of her childhood in Glasgow, and the simple things in life, like playing "kick the can" with friends in the street, or being content with an orange in her stocking at Christmas.

A photo album of my Mom's life would be incomplete without notes about my grandmother, as Mom and Nana were so close as to be practically inseparable.



The origin of the name “**Jean**” is given as being Scottish or Medieval English. A variant of *Jehanne*, it was common in England and Scotland during the Middle Ages, but eventually became rare in England. It was reintroduced to the English-speaking world from Scotland in the 19th century. The name Jean means “gracious”.



the Scottish flag



the flag of the Scottish kings

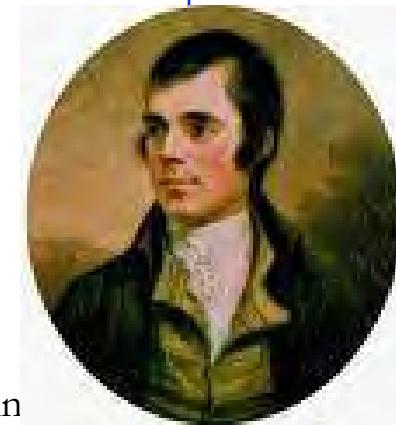


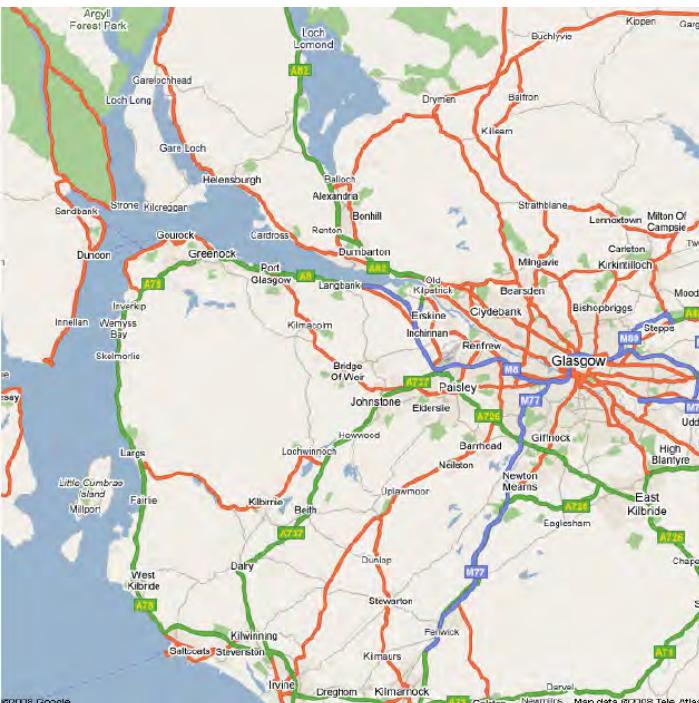
JEAN

by: Robert Burns (1759-1796)

F a' the airts the wind can blaw,
I dearly like the west,
For there the bonnie lassie lives,
The lassie I lo'e best:
There wild woods grow, and rivers row,
And monie a hill between;
But day and night may fancy's flight
Is ever wi' my Jean.

I see her in the dewy flowers,
I see her sweet and fair:
I hear her in the tunefu' birds,
I hear her charm the air:
There's not a bonnie flower that sprin
By fountain, shaw, or green;
There's not a bonnie bird that sings,
But minds me o' my Jean.





Fond memories of Mom's childhood included family trips to the coast: Greenock, Gourock, Ardrossan and Dunoon are all easily reached from Glasgow.

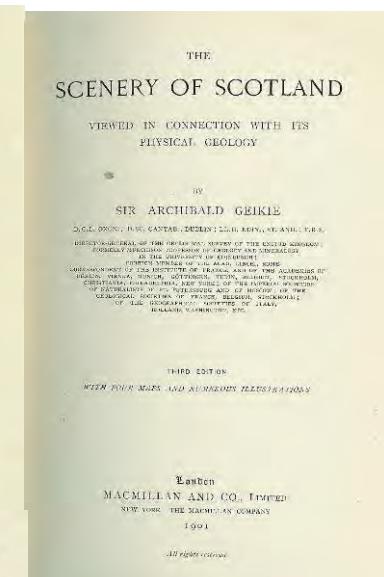
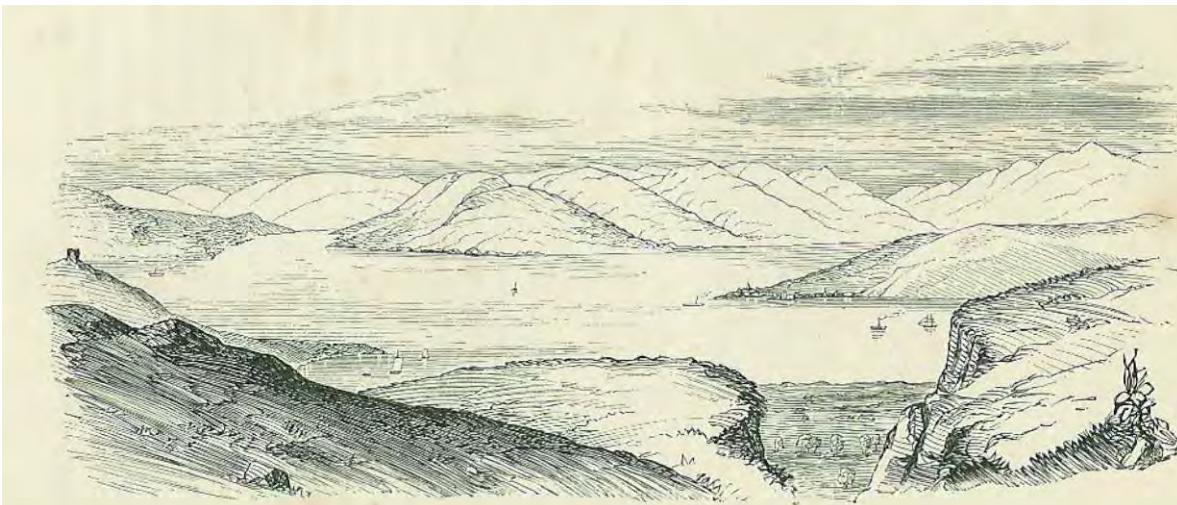


FIG. 27.—View of the Highland table-land from above Gourock, on the Clyde.

GLASGOW



George Square



Jamaica Street Bridge



University of Glasgow



St. Enoch's Station



Glasgow Cathedral

These images from U.S. historical archive: Ushistoricalarchive.com



Museum of Modern Art



Glasgow City Chambers



Kelvingrove Art Gallery



Mom also had found memories of shopping on Sauchiehall Street, and Buchanan Street.....

MEMORY LANE

Oh where is the Glasgow where I used to stay
With white wally closes done up wi' pipe clay
Where you knew every neighbour from first floor to third
And to keep your door shut was considered absurd.

And where are the weans that once played in the street
Wi' a jorrie, a peerie, a gird wi' a cleet
Can they still cadge a hudge or dreep aff the dike
Play haunch cuddy haunch, kick the can, and the like?

And where is the wee shop where I used to buy
A quarter o' trotties, a tuppenny pie
A bag o' broke biscuits, a wee sodic scone
And the wumman aye asked "Hoos yer maw gettin' oan."

Where is the tally's that I knew so well
That wee corner shoppie where they used to sell
Hot peas, a McCallum, ice cream in a poke
You knew they were tallies the minute they spoke.

And where is the cludgie, that cosy wee cell
The string frae the cistern - I remember it well
Where I sat wi' a candle and studied the nags
~~A win for the Rangers, a defeat for the Jags.~~

Where is the tram car that once did a ton
Doon the Great Western Road on the old Yoker run
The conductress aye knew how to deal wi' the nyaff
"If yer gaun weel come oan, if yer no weel git aff."

I think o' the days o' my tenement hame
We've got fancy hooses but they're no jist the same
I'll swap your gisunders, flyovers and jams
For a tuppenny ride on the old Partick trams.

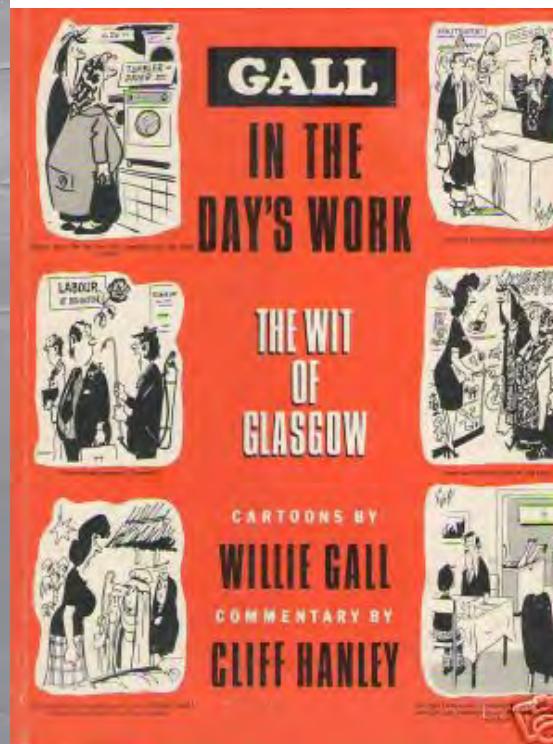
Gone is the Glasgow that I used to know
Big Wullie, wee Shooie, the steanie, the Co
The shilpit wee bachle, the glakit big dreep
Yers baws on the slates and yer gas at a peep

These days werny rosy and money was tight,
The wages hauf finished by Saturday night
But still we came through it and weathered the ruts
The reason is simple - OUR PARENTS HAD GUTS.

Isa and John Aiton, Stroud, Ontario



and of course the Barras, and the Glasgow Celtic....



Mom had two sisters, Dorothy and Sadie.....

Dorothy



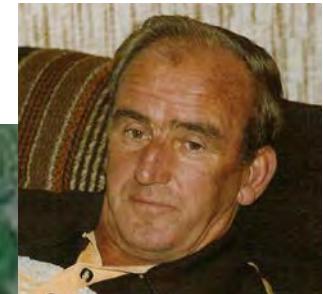
Sadie



Aunt Dorothy, Mom, and Aunt Sadie, with Uncle Daniel and Nana

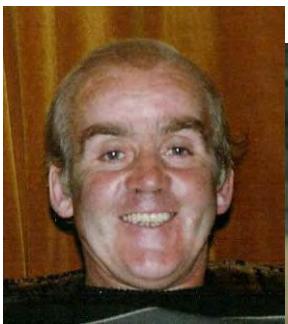
... and four brothers: Daniel, Archie, Christopher, and William

Daniel



Archie

William



Christopher



Mom and Nana with Uncle Daniel and Aunt Joan: Mom and Aunt Dorothy were bridesmaids at Uncle Daniel's wedding.



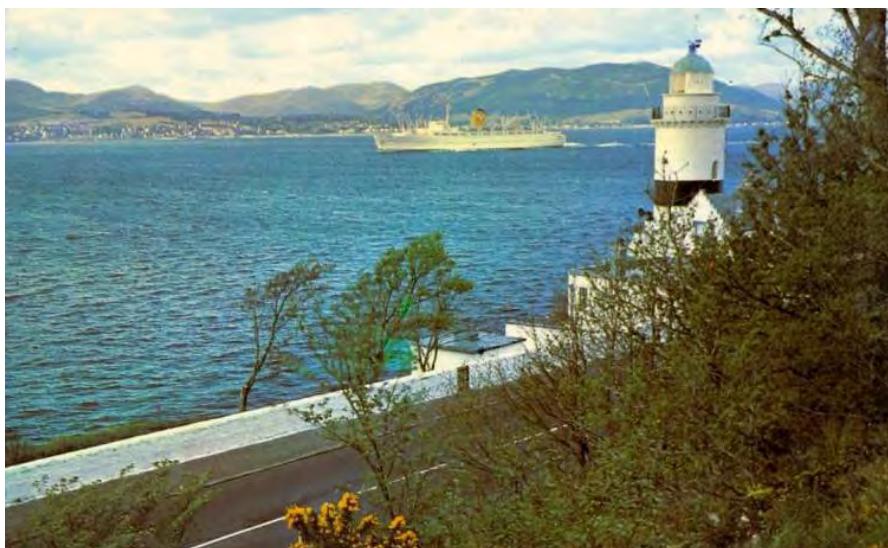
400 Tweedsmuir Road

this is the house where Mom grew up with her brothers and sisters. Top right, Aunt Dot with Granda and Mom. Bottom right, same house photographed in 2004.





Mom left her native Scotland in 1951, sailing from Southampton, to Montreal



In fact, Mom told me that she had wanted to emigrate to Australia, but her father asked her to move to Canada instead, as it was not as far away, knowing he could see her more often.....

Her sister Dorothy had already broken a trail, having sailed to Canada in 1950, from Liverpool to Quebec City. Her sister Sadie would follow in 1956, sailing from Greenock to Montreal.....



Mom in Toronto in the early 1950's.
Photo above taken on Euclid Ave.





The photos of Mom with Aunt Sadie and Aunt Dorothy from this period are as she described it to me: carefree days, with lots of fun, good times, and much laughter.

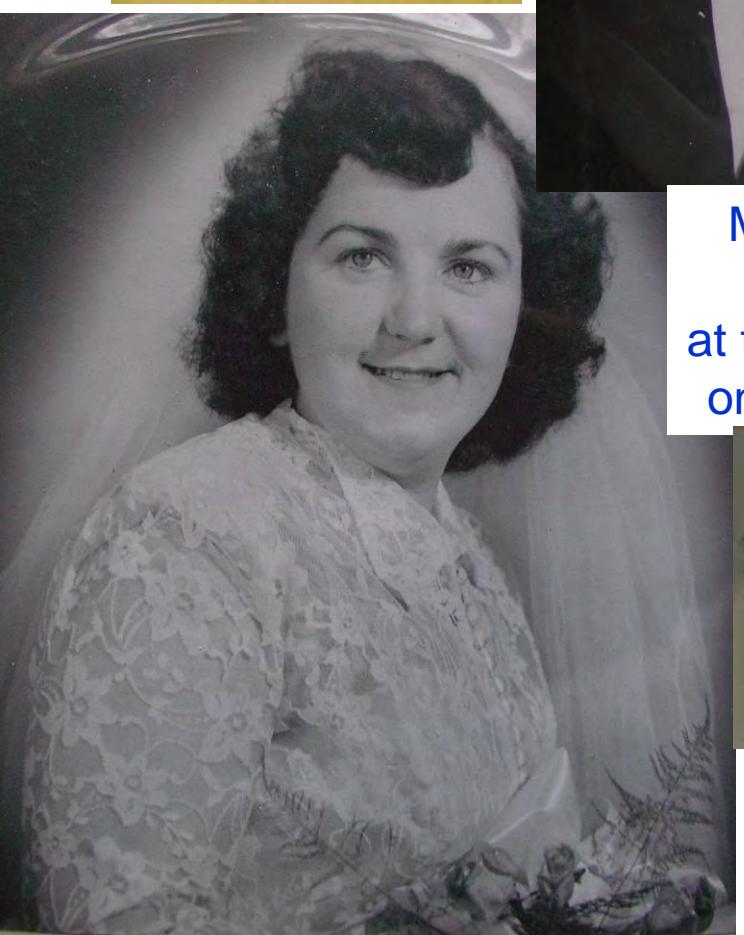


Mom with her friend Margaret Robertson (her immediate left), both with their mothers – Nana (second to the left of Mom), and Jean Robertson (far left)



At the Sunnyside Dance Pavillion on Lakeshore Boulevard, Mom met this handsome young man from Ukraine, Michael Shotyk. I could well imagine that Dad's English was far from perfect at that stage, as he had only just moved to Toronto, and Mom must have spoken with quite a Glaswegian accent. Somehow, however, they were certainly able to understand one another ! I was told (by Mom) that she did not fall in love immediately, but that Dad was persistent. In the end, his persistence paid off. They had lots of friends, and lots of fun.





Mom and Dad were married
on the 27th of June, 1953
at the Ukrainian Catholic Church
on Bellwoods Street in Toronto





At this time, Mom and Dad lived with his sister Maria and her husband Steve, on Euclid Avenue.



Mom, Dad, and Aunt Dorothy celebrating Dad's Canadian citizenship



• 57

Michael was born in February of 1957



• MAY

I was born in December of 1958



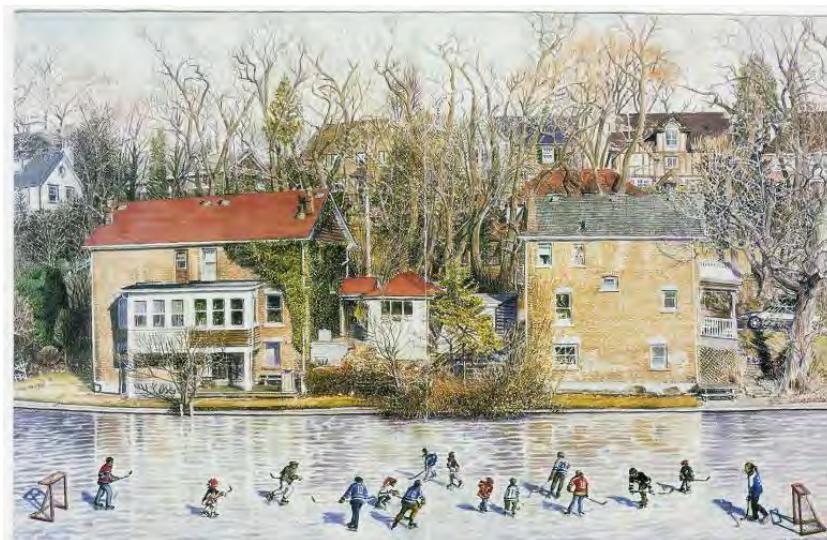
In 1953, Nana came to Canada for two weddings: 6th June, daughter Dorothy to Paul Hallis; 27th June, daughter Jean to Michael Shotyk. She stayed for one month with Margaret Robertson's mother, Jean, on Salmon Avenue. For two months, she stayed with Jean and Mike with Aunt Maria and Uncle Steve, on Euclid Avenue. Nana paid 5 dollars per week. Living there at that time were Maria, her husband Steve, and their children Jean and Taras. After three months in Canada, Nana returned to Scotland.



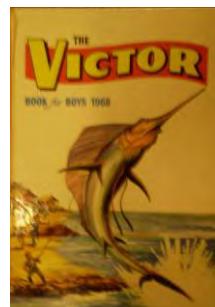
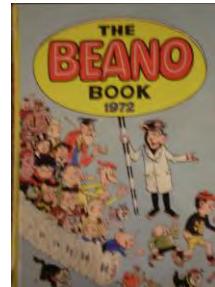
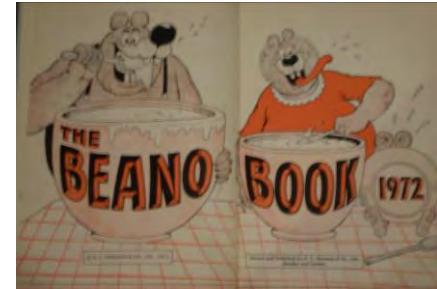
Nana came back to Canada ca. one month prior to the birth of Michael (Feb 1957). She worked on Dupont St. at a senior's home, and also at the cafeteria of the CNIB, washing dishes and earning 23 dollars per week.

On this visit, Nana stayed until after I was born (December, 1958). When I was four and a half months old, Nana, Mom, Michael and I all went to Scotland, by ship (photo bottom left), where we stayed for six months.





We grew up on Ellis Avenue, near High Park, in the Village of Swansea, now part of Toronto, surrounded by Grenadier Pond and Catfish Pond.



In the summer of 1966, Mom brought us to Scotland, to show us off once again – this time we flew (on BOAC). Here Mom is seen with Uncle Daniel, Uncle Archie, and Granda. I have so many fond memories of that summer....



I remember the BBC TV series “The Thunderbirds”, Scottish bread (the “ootie” being my favourite part), the Beano Book, the Victor Book for Boys, the Glasgow Celtic, and of course the ice cream truck which came round each day. I also remember Edinburgh rock candy, Cadbury chocolate flake, empire biscuits, chocolate snowballs, and coconut macaroons. I remember a family get-together at Kelvingrove Park, and going down to the coast... but the water was salty and it was too cold for swimming....





18 Lintlaw Drive

This is where my grandparents lived, after all of their children had moved out I remember very well my visit here, during the summer of 1966, in fact I remember the day we arrived, and Nana greeted us at the door. I also have fond memories of my Granda: I remember going on walks with him through the neighbourhood (wearing my space helmet !), and his stories (like the time he shot two enemy soldiers, using one bullet, by taking the bayonet off his rifle, shooting at the bayonet and splitting his bullet in two....)

This photo also taken in 2004.



When we were out on a walk one day, I can remember asking Granda to buy me a toy robot, having added that my Mom would pay him back when we got home.....



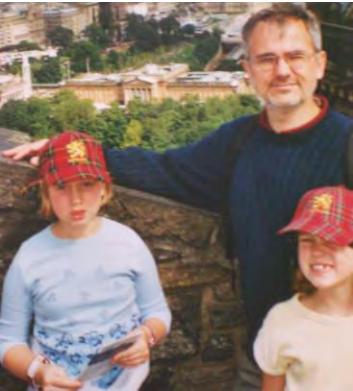
I also remember my Granda's hip flask, which I am sure he kept for medicinal purposes only....



Granda is buried at Craigton Cemetery in Glasgow, along with son James (the first born, who died at birth) and son Joseph, the twin of Aunt Sadie (who died of pneumonia, on his second birthday). Also buried here are Granda's parents.

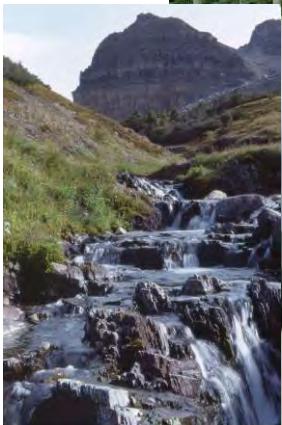
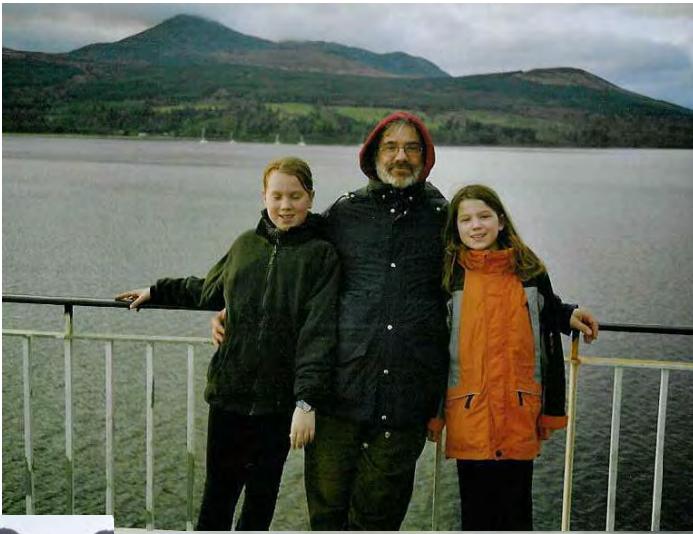


My trip to Glasgow in 2004 was done with my own daughters, Emma and Olivia. I was so glad they got to meet my uncles (on the left, with Uncle Archie, and on the right, with Uncle Chris and Uncle Archie). They got to meet many of my cousins who spoiled us with hospitality (we stayed with Anne Scullion and her family), but also to see the house where Nana and Granda had lived, and the house where Mom grew up. We also did a trip down to the coast, to see the areas Mom would have visited as a young girl. It was a short trip, but terrific. We told Mom all about it when we got back to Toronto.

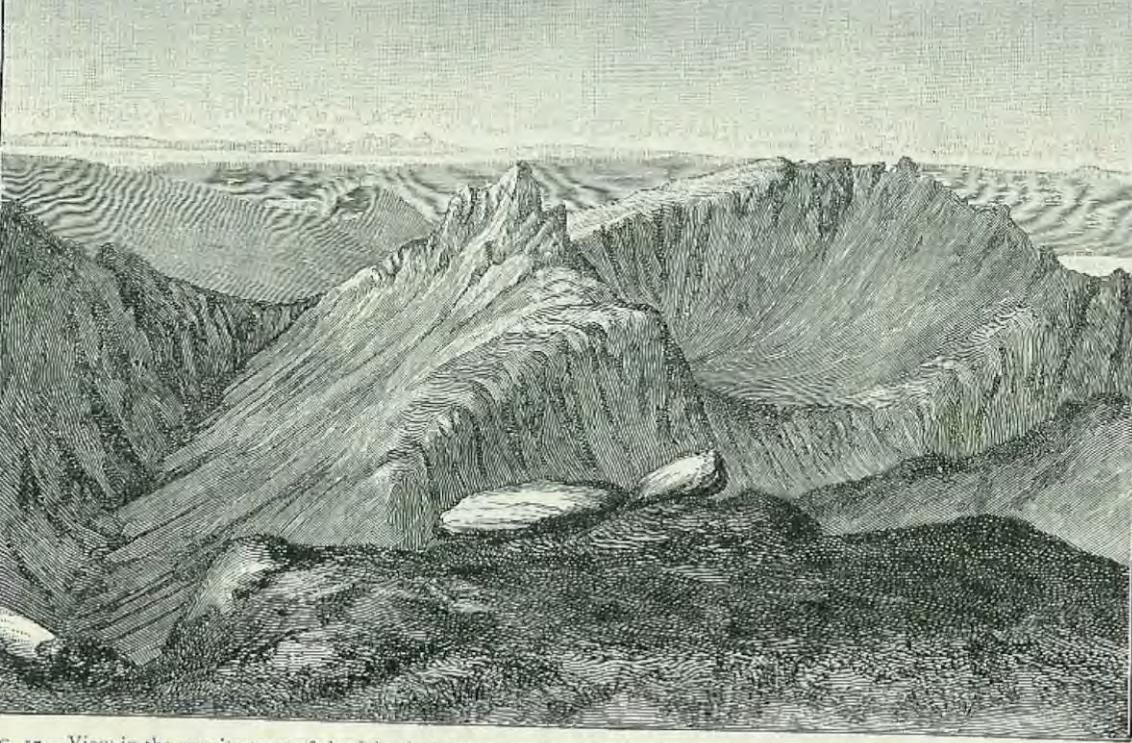


Here Emma is holding an Iron Bru, a soft drink from Glasgow that my mother also enjoyed as a young girl.

It was not our first trip to Scotland – we were there in 2002, and stopped in to surprise Uncle Chris and Uncle Archie – but they surprised us, as they were away in Spain on holidays !!!

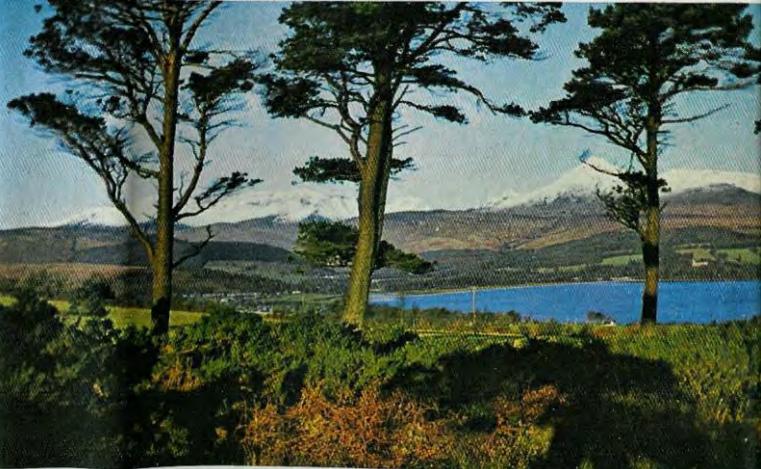
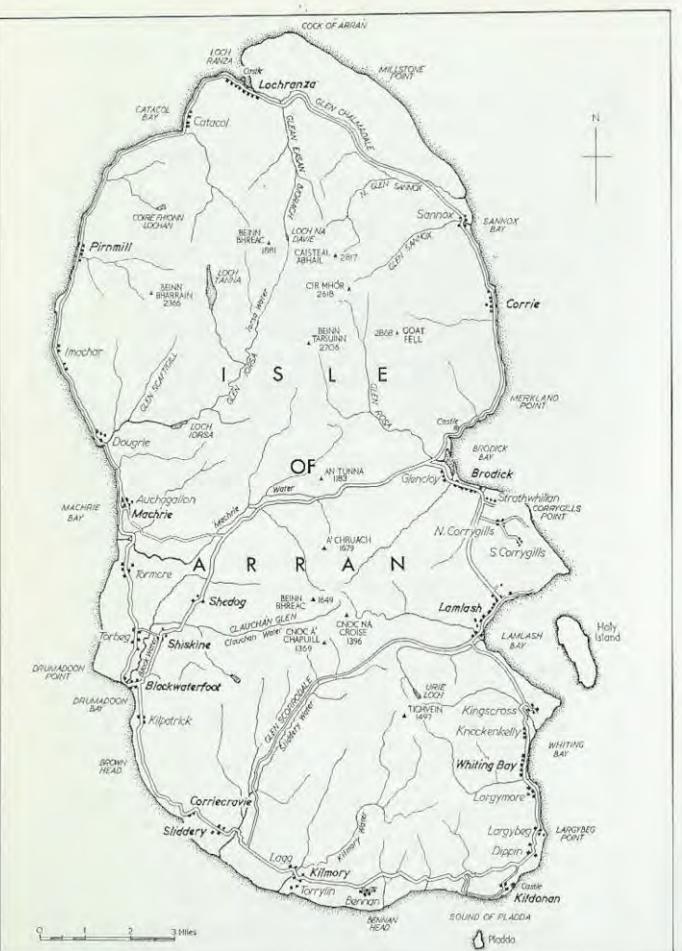


When we were busy tracing Mom's footsteps, we also made it down to the coast, and across the Firth of Clyde to the Island of Arran.



G. 57.—View in the granite tract of the Island of Arran, to show the formation of corries and ballochs. The cone in the centre is Cir Mhor (Big Comb), that to the right Caisteal Abhail. In the far distance across the ridge of Cartyre are seen the quartzite cones of Jura.

Arran is a very special place. A small island in the Firth of the Clyde and easily reached from Glasgow, Arran is spectacular. Related by geology, geography, and culture to the Highlands, it is said to be a microcosm of all of Scotland. King Robert the Bruce is reputed to have stayed here during the Scottish War of Independence. The lesson he learned about perseverance, from a spider trying over and over again to weave its web in a cave, is said to have taken place on Arran. He went on to lead the Scots in a defeat of the English at Bannockburn in 1314.



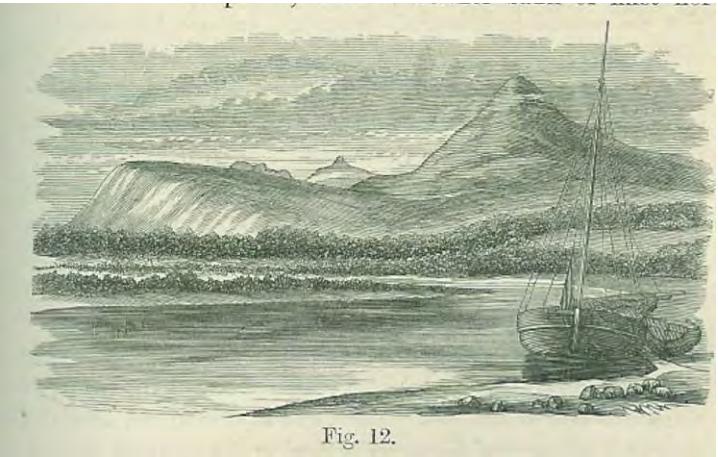


Fig. 12.

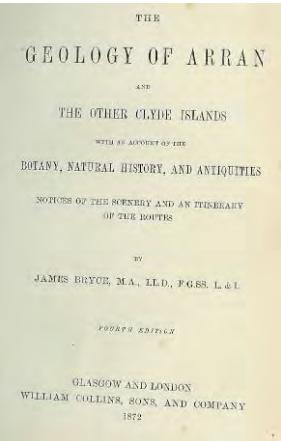


Fig. 16.

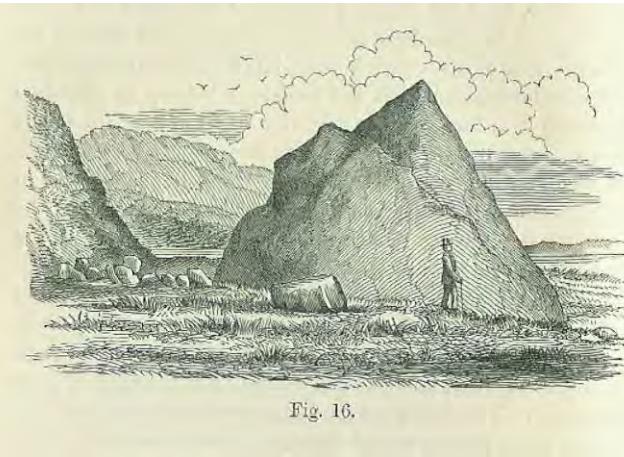


Fig. 16.

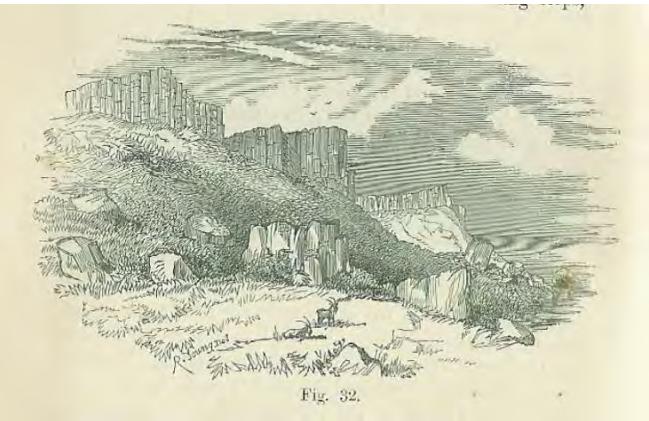


Fig. 32.



Fig. 29.

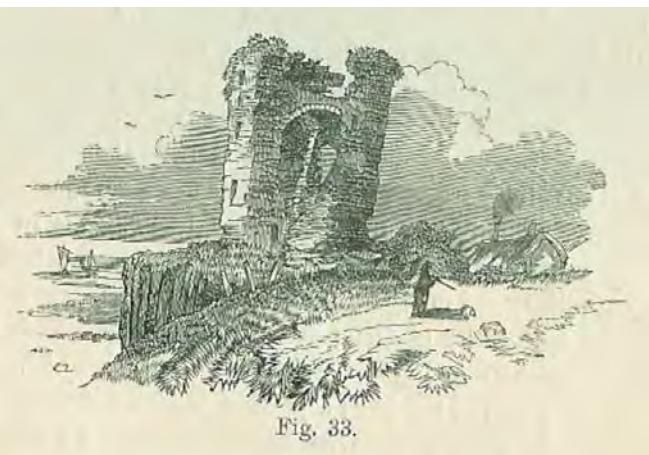


Fig. 33.



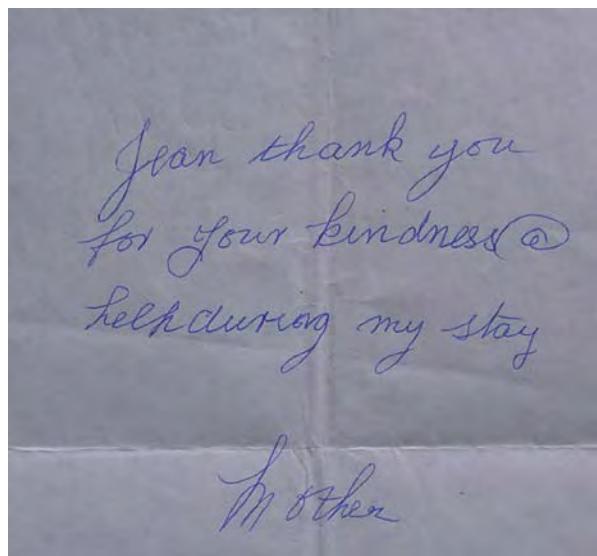
Fig. 36.



After Granda passed away (1967), Nana came to live with us at 267 Ellis. I have fond memories of Nana from this time. In those early years, Mom and Dad had tenants living upstairs, and the basement was unfinished, so all five of us lived on the main floor. I remember coming home from school for lunch, on winter days, and Nana giving us soup and a sandwich. I remember her breakfast specialty, a "one eye egg".



This photo is from Nana's passport, made for her trip to Scotland in the summer of 1983, with Mom and I. While Mom and Nana were hanging out visiting friends and family, I was hanging out with Uncle Chris and Uncle Archie at the Royal Oak pub (photo right), learning about some of the finer aspects of Glaswegian culture. It was a great time for me, and I know Mom and Nana enjoyed themselves too. It turned out to be Nana's last trip to Scotland.



Mom and Nana were very close. It was only toward the end of her life that Mom explained to me how hard it had been for her to move to Canada, and to leave Nana behind. For as long as I can remember, and for as long as Nana was alive, the two were never far apart for very long. Nana was the centre of the family, and she always knew what all of her children and grandchildren were up to. We all remember her great sense of humour, her jokes, and words of wisdom: "Patience is a virtue". "Cleanliness is next to godliness". "What's for 'ya won't go by 'ya". And if we had forgotten what we were about to say, we were told "it must have been a lie" !





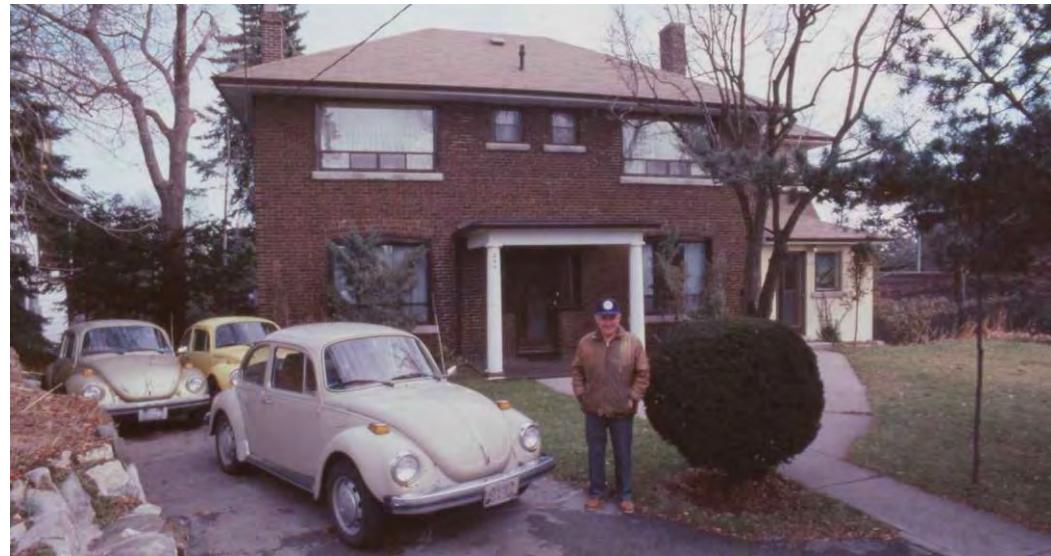
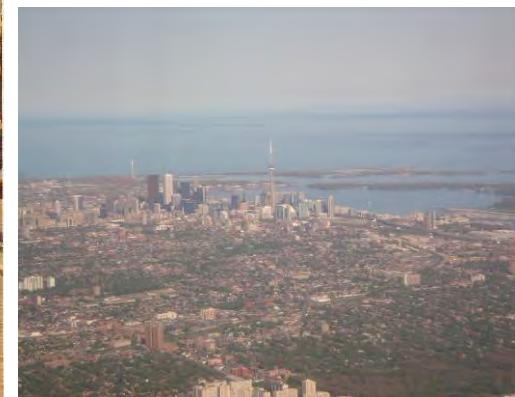
When we were kids, it seems that the three sisters – Jean, Dorothy, and Sadie, were always getting together – especially for birthdays and holidays. All the kids share a lot of fond memories dating this time.

Seen here, from the back left, are Mom, Dad, Michael, Mark, Laura, and Aunt Dorothy.

At the front, me, Kathleen, Belinda, and Aunt Sadie, with Sharon out front.

In the summer of 1966, I remember Mom learning to drive – seen here in Dad's Cutlass. She was doing well, but when her father passed away the following year, she lost interest and simply stopped; she never drove again. Cousins Kathleen and Sharon are also posing for the camera.





In 1974, we moved to 241 Ellis Avenue, a duplex just a few doors down the street. Dad loved the property, especially the big garden. The photo at the left shows the house near the time of purchase, and the one on the left some years later (after Dad had all the roof and windows replaced, and the screened porch removed). Dad was always the gardener, and Mom more the “garden instructor”. Dad, however, was never very good at listening to instructions....

Initially, we lived on the top floor, but later moved downstairs, and rented out the upstairs. Dad lived here for the rest of his life, and Mom moved into a nursing home just a few months prior to her passing.



When she first moved to Canada, Mom worked at **Peak Frean's** in Scarborough – the factory is still there today. This job meant travel by streetcar then bus, but that was par for the course in those days.

When we lived at 267 Ellis, I remember that Mom worked in the evenings cleaning at **Domtar** – she brought home lots of scrap paper which we used for our school work for years....



Later on, she worked at **Laura Secord** – and to my great delight, often brought home fudge ! I very much preferred the fudge to the paper.....



job opportunity

BRANCH: Executive

POSITION: Dining Room Attendant

SALARY RANGE: \$355.17 - \$473.54 (4C). Range applies to fully qualified and experienced applicants as reflected under "Qualifications". (40-hour work week)

DUTIES AND RESPONSIBILITIES: Responsible for the operation and maintenance of the kitchen, dining room and related equipment located on the 7th floor of the McBrien Building. This involves ordering and checking of supplies, preparing, ordering and serving of food, coffee, etc. required to commence work at various early hours to prepare Board Room and Chief General Manager's Conference Room for Commissioners and Officials holding meetings maintaining a petty cash fund and schedule of meetings dealing with outside catering firms re: special luncheon etc. for visitors to the Commission.

QUALIFICATIONS: Requires a minimum of grade ten education or equivalent with up to 12 months similar or related experience. Must be able to write and speak English fluently.

INTERESTED MEN AND WOMEN MAY APPLY IN WRITING TO:
Head - Human Resources Utilization & Placement Personnel Department
Please respond using Job Opportunity Form (11R)
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POSTING PERIOD From April 21, 1987 To April 28, 1987



The Commissioners and Management
of the
Toronto Transit Commission
are honoured to present
this retirement certificate to

JEAN SHOTYK

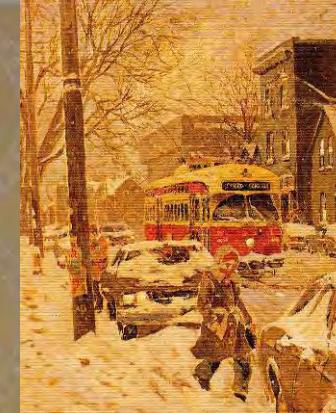
in recognition and appreciation of

18 years
of conscientious service.

The continued extension and improvement of public transit service in Metropolitan Toronto and the high standards of service which have been widely recognized and acclaimed are a true measure of your contribution during your many years of employment with the Commission.

You retire with the respect and gratitude of the Commissioners who wish you good health and happiness in the years ahead.



West End Diagnostic Imaging Associates
2425 Bloor Street West, Suite 103
Toronto, Ontario M6S 4W4
Tel: 416-763-4331-4332
Fax: 416-763-2875

Patient:	SHOTYK, JEAN	DOB:	19-Jun-1924	Sex:	F	Case #:	W00-13784
Examination:	LUMBAR SPINE					Date of Exam:	22-Sep-2000
Referred By:	Dr. PIETRASZEK, M					Report Date:	23-Sep-2000
Cc:							

LUMBAR SPINE:

Five lumbar-type vertebrae are seen in satisfactory alignment. Degenerative disc disease with large lateral osteophyte formation seen at L1-2 disc. Degenerative changes are also apparent at all other levels with slight degenerative lysisis of L4 vertebra on L5. Disc space narrowing is noted at L4-5 and L5-S1 levels.

There is a small calcified soft tissue mass seen in the right lower quadrant of the abdomen. This is probably a lymph node or calcified.

Facet joint osteoarthritis is noted. The sacroiliac joints are normal.

IMPRESSION:

Degenerative disc disease.

Of all her jobs, the best one by far was her job at the **TTC** where she worked for 18 years in the executive dining room. She retired early (in 1986), because she could no longer manage the pains in her back (due to degenerative disc disease) and knees (due to rheumatoid arthritis). She retired with great reluctance, and with regret. She often said that she wished she could have returned to her job ...

TORONTO TRANSIT COMMISSION

DEPARTMENT Marketing and Community Relations

FROM A.J. Gallo

DATE May 1, 1981

TO Mr. D.C. Phillips

SUBJECT APTA Consumer Information Subcommittee Meeting: Apr. 30

COPY TO Mrs. Jean Shotyk
Mrs. Natalie Kazimierczak

I wanted to let you know that I was very impressed by the way everything was handled for my out-of-town visitors to the APTA Consumer Information Subcommittee Meeting on April 30 and May 1.

The pastries for the coffee breaks and the luncheons were very good, and very well served.

I believe Mrs. Shotyk and Mrs. Kazimierczak deserve a great deal of credit for the smooth way that things were handled. I know the transit representatives appreciated it.

Thank you very much.

Manager - Marketing and Community Relations

3-100-58

Well done ladies!

She received many accolades for her work, and lots of good wishes upon her retirement.



NIAGARA FRONTIER TRANSPORTATION AUTHORITY

181 ELLICOTT STREET • P.O. BOX 5008 • BUFFALO, N.Y. 14208 • AREA CODE 716. 855-7309

June 23, 1987

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Dorothy D. Williamson, Sr.

Alfred B. Savage

Executive Director

Ms. Jean Shotyk
c/o Mr. David Phillips
Toronto Transit Commission
1900 Yonge Street
Toronto, Ontario, Canada M4S 1Z2

Dear Jean:

Congratulations on your retirement! I hope it will be long and enjoyable.

Thank you for all the assistance and morning conversations that we had. I miss my "Greek" every morning.

Yours,

Alfred B. Savage
Executive Director

AHS:ajd

June 26, 1986

Dear Jean:

Unfortunately, my vacation has conflicted with your retirement party. As a result, I have asked Bryan to read this letter to let you know that my thoughts are with you on this most important day in your life.

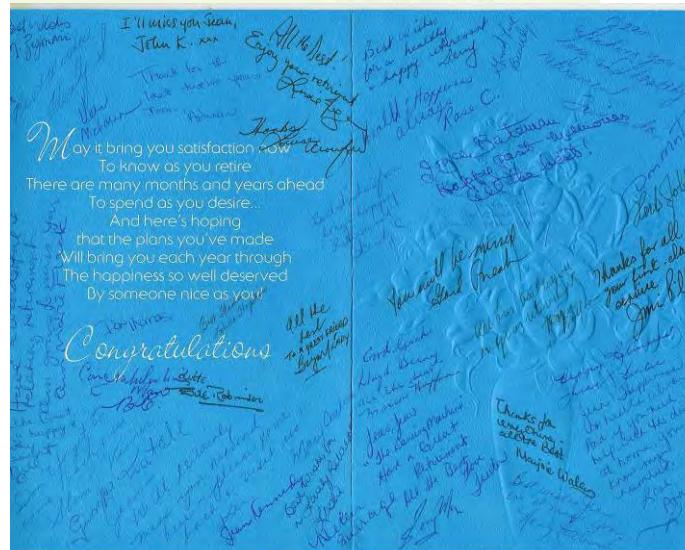
I feel a personal affection for you since we have worked closely over a number of years. You have no idea how important a cheerful face and a cup of coffee can be on a tough day. You have worked hard over the years and certainly deserve an opportunity to enjoy life and to partake in all the fine things that retirement has to offer.

Even though I am unable to be with you today in person, you can be sure that my thoughts are with you and that I extend my best wishes for a happy and healthy retirement.

Please remember me and drop in to see us all when you have an opportunity.

Sincerely yours,

David C. Phillips



Even though he had already left the TTC, the former General Manager, Mr. Savage, also sent her his best wishes.

She and Natalie Kazimierczak became such good friends that Natalie also took early retirement when Mom left. I have fond memories of Natalie too, as I would sometimes drop in (at the Davisville subway station) to see Mom at work and to have a coffee.



We still have many reminders of Mom's happy days at the TTC.



Mom and Dad worked hard, lived simply, and saved their money. They were far from extravagant, and bought only what they needed. I don't remember them ever going out for a meal together, or to a show. Mom afforded herself very few luxuries, and was always prepared to go without, to provide my brother and I with whatever we needed, and then some. Mom was not only very generous to her children, but also to the others in her family.

In addition to their home in Toronto, Mom and Dad bought a summer cottage near Dorset, and a farm near Elmvale.

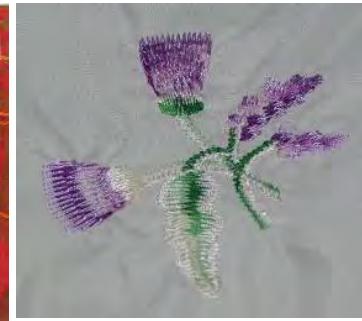
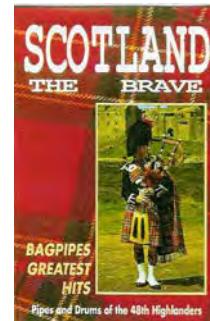
Payments MAY 28
 Don McLean November 28
 Elmvale, Box 10 ELMVALE
 322-2317.
 FLOS MUNICIPAL OFFICE
 ELMVALE, 322-2033.

Balance Mortgage	18,769.30
Nov 28 th paid 72.	18,769.30
Balance	\$ 3,769.30
	\$ 15.00
May 28 th Paid 73	\$ 4,000
Balance	\$ 11,000
Nov 28 th Paid	3,000
Balance	\$ 8,000
May 28 th Paid 74	3,000
Balance	\$ 5,000

C.F.	Balance	\$ 5,000
November 30 th Paid		2,000
Balance		\$ 3000
May 28 th Paid #		\$ 3000
<u>1975</u>	Paid in full.	000



These notes, written by Mom, show that the farm (purchased in 1972) was fully paid by 1975. Mom was never a farm girl, and I believe that she only came up to the farm twice. However, she certainly helped to make it possible to buy the farm, and supported all the work we did there. On countless Saturdays, she would make breakfast for my Dad and I, and pack us a lunch with a flask of tea, as well as give us our supper when we came home at night. She even listened to all the stories we had to tell at least until Hockey Night in Canada came on TV at 8 pm !



Scotland, May 1993

After Mom retired, she provided daycare for her granddaughter Kayla, for two years. During the first phase of her retirement years, her main focus was Nana, and Mom went to visit her every Sunday, and brought her groceries. Once Nana passed away (1992), Mom was never the same, and left the house only when she had to. Although company was always welcome, she never sought it out, and became fully housebound. In many ways, the passing of my grandmother was a turning point in my Mom's life, and there was nothing I could do to get Mom back on track. But Mom was very comfortable in her own home which she always kept clean and tidy, while Dad took care of the garden and the exterior. Except for her last trip to Scotland (pictured above) in May of 1993 with her sister Dorothy, she never travelled again.



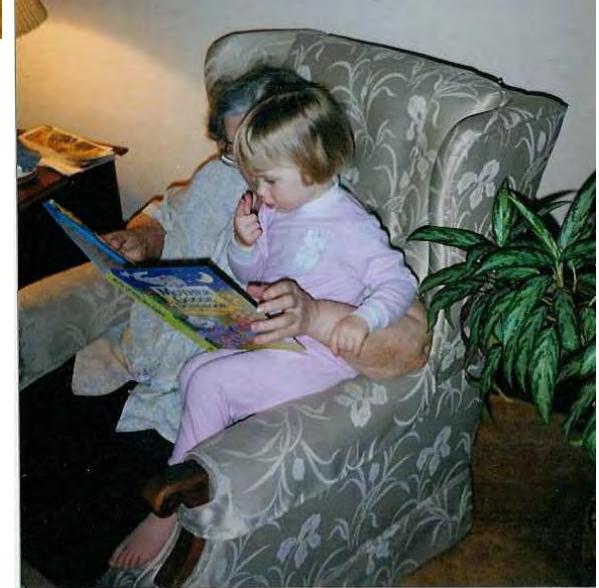
Delicious
FISH and CHIPS
from
NIFTY - NOOK
Fish and Chips
720 Annette Street

▼
Telephone 766-2120



While Mom was still well, it was always possible to have a great cup of tea while sitting in the kitchen, where countless gallons of her favourite drink were consumed over the years. Although she always made us good meals when we were young, and especially when we had company over, Mom was never an enthusiastic cook. In her later years, as to be expected, she cooked less and less. Whenever we went to visit with our kids, it was either takeaway fish and chips for supper, chicken from Swiss Chalet, or pizza from Vesuvio. We were always there for the company though, and we always had lots of laughs.

Mom lived for visits by family.





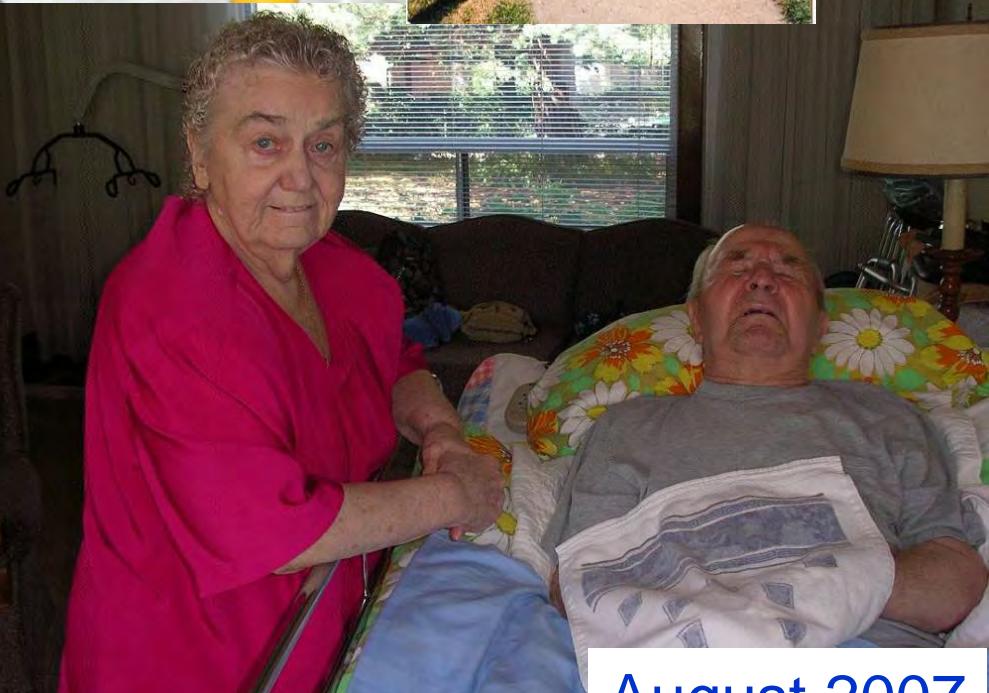
She loved her children, and her grandchildren



Despite the number of visits we made to Ellis Avenue between 1993 and 2007, and all of our efforts, we were only able to get Mom out of the house for a walk once, up to Bloor Street. However, we still had great visits, and lots of laughs. These two girls always kept their Nana well entertained. As the visits became more difficult for my Mom, the girls brought along lots to keep themselves busy. Both of my girls were very patient with their Nana, and despite their young age, understanding of her circumstances. With every visit, my Mom promised we would all go out shopping “next time” – we never did, of course, but my kids understood that she certainly wanted to, and would have, if she could have.....



Mom and Dad were a great team and were very happy together from the day they married in 1953 until the day Mom moved to West Park in October of 2007.

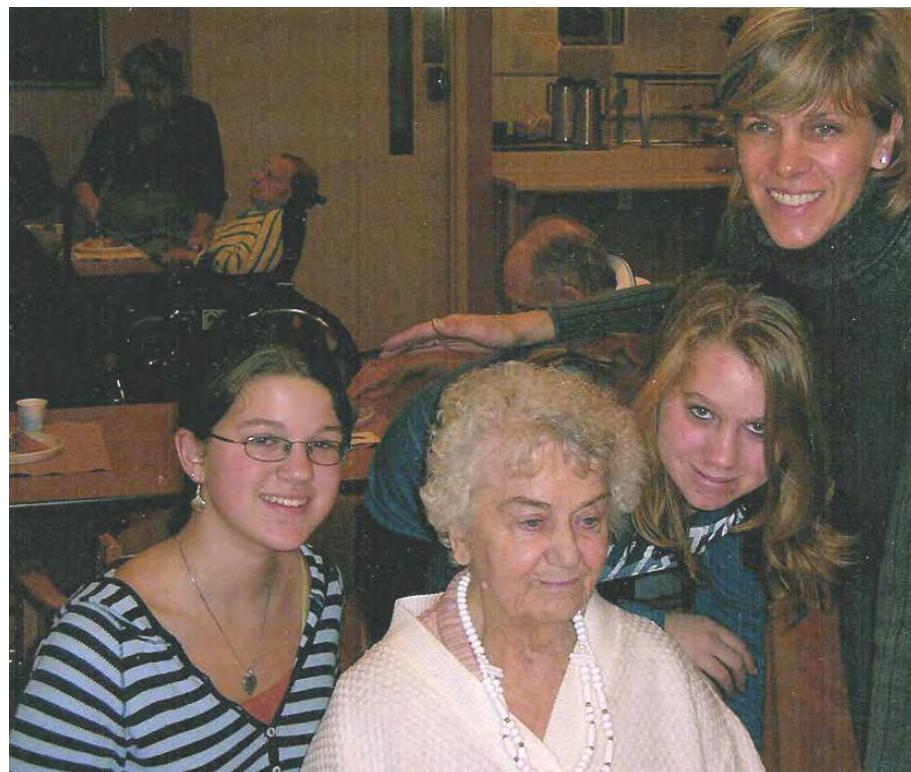


September 2005

August 2007



Mom was diagnosed with Alzheimer's disease in December of 2002, but by that time, it was already clear that her memory was failing. We are extremely fortunate that Mom and Dad were able to stay in their own home for so long, but this would not have been possible without a great deal of help. They received excellent medical care, thanks to Drs. Gadacz, Derkach, Jakubovicz and Chowdhury, and amazing nursing from Hansee Singh and her staff (Krystyna, Maria, Ritta, Zofia, Szilva, Andy and Diana). All of the terrific PSWs (Jill, Yadira, Ruth, Vilma, Janet, Tara, Mirian, and Patricia) treated my Mom like their own mother. Mom and Dad could not have received better care, and for this I will always be grateful. THANK YOU.



We are also grateful to the doctors, nurses and staff at West Park Long Term Health Care Centre in Toronto, for caring for Mom during the final months of her life.



Do not Stand at my Grave and Weep (published 1932)

*Do not stand at my grave and weep,
I am not there, I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the softly falling snow.
I am the gentle showers of rain,
I am the fields of ripening grain.
I am in the morning hush,
I am in the graceful rush
Of beautiful birds in circling flight.
I am the starshine of the night.
I am in the flowers that bloom,
I am in a quiet room.
I am in the birds that sing,
I am in each lovely thing.
Do not stand at my grave and cry,
I am not there -- I do not die.*

Mary Elizabeth Frye (1904-2004)

The cremated remains of Nana, Mom, and Dad were buried together, on Saturday September 27th, 2008, at the Mount Hope Cemetery, on Erskine Avenue, in Toronto.





Jean Shotyk

June 21, 1924

June 29, 2008

In Loving Memory

For Mom, with love from William. October 2008
"long may your lum reek"