Ventura Townehouse

CALIFORNIA'S CROWN JEWEL IN RETIREMENT LIVING

May 2021



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May Holidays

May 5th Cinco de Mayo



May 9th Mother's Day

May 15th Armed Forces Day



May 31st Memorial Day



May at the Townehouse Man of the Month! Leland Bartosh



Lee is a native Californian. He was born in Los Angeles and attended college in San Luis Obispo. Lee met his wife of 57 years in high school. They raised four boys in Oxnard Shores, enjoying the laid-back feeling of the beach community. Lee visited the Islands often with his boy's scuba diving off Santa Cruz Island. He has lived at the Ventura Townehouse over ten years. He loves his apartment on the 7th floor, enjoying the view of the ocean and the Islands while watching the sunset each evening.

Welcome to The Pier (Visitors Welcome)

The grand opening of The Pier on April 23rd was a success and a day to remember. Good food, outdoor space and socialization were in abundance. We are pleased to announce that you may invite guests to join you while dining on The Pier. Simply proceed to the hostess stand and ask for dining on The Pier with your guest(s) and we will get you seated to enjoy a beautiful outdoor dining experience.

Mother's Day

Sunday, May 9th join us for a special Mother's Day Luncheon. Then at 2pm we have scheduled a special concert in the Rose Garden featuring the "Raspberry Jam" Dixieland Band.



WELCOME TO OUR NEW RESIDENTS

Introducing Faye Campbell



I was born and raised in Bakersfield, California. I had a lot of fun growing up with parents in a loving family. I was their only child. My dad worked in grocery stores until he joined the US Marines during the war. Later he bought his own grocery store. He loved to sing at the top of his voice around the house and while working in the yard. I asked him where he learned all those songs and he said he learned them at work. I thought work was a wonderful place where you went to learn songs. I wanted to work, too. As a child, I was the neighborhood kid that got the others organized, so we could produce summer musical shows in Mr. Barsotti's backyard.

After graduation from Bakersfield High School and attending Bakersfield J.C., I finally got my wish and worked for Shell Oil company in Bakersfield as a petroleum map draftsman for five years. I learned a song or two.

I married my favorite guy, Jay Campbell, in 1961. We lived in San Jose while he attended San Jose State. I worked as a draftsman for a company that did contract drafting for IBM and GE. That company required the draftsmen to play ping pong with the boss for 15 minutes twice a day. I was a whiz at pen and ink but not so hot at ping pong. With practice, I became quite good at both.

Jay and I moved to Modesto when our son, Jeff, was 10 days old. We lived there for two years before moving to heaven...Ventura. I attended Ventura College and studied with their excellent art faculty. Jay died of cancer in 1972 when he was 35 years old. We were married 11 years. My son and I then were a small but mighty family together.

In 1975, all my youthful, neighborhood organization paid off when the city of Ventura hired me as a Bicentennial Coordinator. I produced a big Bicentennial Street Fair Celebration and the children's Pushem-Pullem Parade. It worked out very well, and the city asked me to design more events so I could be employed year around. As Director of Special Events, I produced three street fairs a year, the California Beach Party, and other city celebrations for 25 years.

I have traveled to many countries. My passion is art and I have seen many wonderful museums in the world. I collect art and dabble when I can. Figure drawing is my favorite.

I love my time with my 27-year-old grandson, Jay. He has been my travel companion and good friend. My son Jeff and his wife live here in Ventura. My home of 53 years was four blocks away from the Townehouse. I have known many people who have happily lived here, including my father-in-law. I always knew that I would live here someday. I am looking forward to making lots of new friends.



We give a special thank you to our Easter Bunny, Lisandro Elizondo. This is the second year Lisandro has been our Townehouse Easter Bunny!

INDIANAPOLIS HERE WE COME!

MY DAD WAS A RACE CAR DRIVER AND I GREW UP IN BLUE JEANS! By Maxine Snelgrove



The green flag drops and the race cars enter the first corner of the quarter mile dirt oval. My dad, in an open cockpit #15 red V8 midget race car, is among them. Dust covers our vision. After eight laps the leader takes the checkered flag. Wins come hard but the satisfaction is in the racing. As a teen-ager, and honorary pit crew member, I could go and be in the pits where you waited to get your position for the next race. If necessary, you might work on your car. Some days you would go home a winner qualifying for the semi-final or main race of 25 laps. A wreck meant you had a lot of repair to do for the next weekend of racing. Dad did experience a few crashes such as hitting the fence, going off the side of a fenceless track or connecting with another car. Once racing in Erie, he spent several days in the hospital, coming home with a steel plate in his broken arm. Your only safety was a

helmet, googles, gloves and a seat belt. Extending your arm to stop the car from rolling over does not work. "Fender benders" were common. Ultimate safety features are necessary now.

Living in western New York, Dad raced on dirt tracks often used for horse races. Races were held as part of a small town's annual summer fair and carnival. A Fireman's parade was held during the day. Dad would march, in uniform, as a volunteer fireman. He'd then change to his white pants, bright shirt, gloves and helmet to race.



There were many tracks around Buffalo, Rochester and Syacuse. We also

went to Ontairo, Canada, and into Pennslyvania. Dad pulled the race car on a trailer behind our '35 Buick Roadster. Mom, my sister and I always went, plus a two man pit crew. He eventually gave up racing but never watching. Through the years he and my mom went to many race events including the Memorial Day Indianapolis 500 and the Daytona NASCAR race in February. When my parents moved to California, Dad bought reserved seats at Phoenix International Raceway. Twice a year for ten years we went. Needless to say, when racing is on TV, it's on in our home.

> Indianapolis 500 Sunday, May 30,2021 NBC at 9 a.m.

It's A Dogs Life!



I've been chatting with my fellow Townehouse dogs lately and we're all sad (or most of us are, anyway) that those nice young folks aren't coming to our apartments anymore. For a long time, nearly as long as I can remember, they would come several times a day, bringing food for our humans. They'd knock on our doors and ring our doorbells and say, "Dining Room," whatever that means. Now that has all come to an end. Our humans have to go somewhere out of the apartment now to find food. I hope all the humans here are grateful for what those hard-working people did for them—so dependable, always there even if it was cold or raining, always **cheerful** and kind. And they were always nice to us

dogs. If you see any of those people, please say hello to them for me and tell them that I miss them.

Townehouse Management Team

Administration

Executive Director Executive Assistant Marketing Directors Evan Granucci Justine Perigo Harvey Marasigan Nancee Borgnine

Customer Service Front Desk

Director of Concierge	Antoine Guerrier II
Services	

Director of Activities Fitness Anne Howorth Frank Jackson

Director of Health Services Marissa Fontanilla

Director of MemoryErika RochaCareDirector of Social ServicesKimmi Bryan

Director of Food Services Joe Messina

Housekeeping Director of Housekeeping

Alejandra Hernandez

Maintenance Chief Engineer Assistant Engineer

Steve Drake Cliserio Meza

Transportation Bus Driver

María De Los Reyes



Resident Bulletin

Most Townehouse residents feel that we are blessed with a great staff here. Townehouse employees are trained to be helpful and pleasant, and often go the extra mile to keep us safe, happy and healthy.

Townehouse policy forbids employees from accepting tips from individual residents. But to encourage the culture of caring of which the Townehouse's employees are an essential part, the association of The Ventura Townehouse Residents has established a fund to provide gratuities for all non-management employees. This fund consists of donations from residents and is separate from Townehouse management. The proceeds are distributed to employees twice a year.

How much, and how often should you contribute to this fund? This is up to you; what you give is personal, confidential, and entirely voluntary. The Board of The Ventura Townehouse Residents suggests that each resident give at least \$1 per day or \$30 per month. You may place your donations (monthly, quarterly, or semiannually) in the Gratuity Box that is on the wall to the

left of the front desk in the Lobby. Checks should be payable to The Ventura Townehouse Residents. The semi-annual distributions of these funds to our staff members make a big difference for them. Please help thank the people who serve us so well.



Thank you. Greg Morgan Treasurer, The Ventura Townehouse Residents

Photo of the Month

