



# Mr. Robert Henry Baudner

December 9, 2015

No obituary found for this tribute.

# Previous Events

## Memorial Visitation

DEC **20**. 3:00 PM - 3:30 PM (ET)

Aftercare Toronto  
1097 O'Connor Drive  
Toronto, ON M4B 2T5 (CA)  
(416) 440-8878  
info@aftercare.org  
<https://www.aftercare.org>

## Celebration of Life

DEC **20**. 3:30 PM (ET)

Aftercare Toronto  
1097 O'Connor Drive  
Toronto, ON M4B 2T5 (CA)  
(416) 440-8878  
info@aftercare.org  
<https://www.aftercare.org>

# Tribute Wall

JZ

“ *When I stumbled upon the obituary notice this morning in the Toronto Star, a floodgate of fond and funny memories was unleashed; most unprintable, from the time spent in the company of this high octane ‘excitable’ Southmead boy in the late 1960s; early 1970s.*

*My condolences to the family. The law of conservation of energy states that the total energy of an isolated system remains constant—it is said to be conserved over time. Energy can be neither created nor be destroyed, but it transforms from one form to another. Since the human body contains enormous quantities of energy and Bobby likely more so than most, assuredly somewhere out in the Universe, total chaos is taking place. - Jane Zednik*

---

**Jane Zednik** - December 20, 2015 at 07:36 AM

 Gail  
Murray

“ Remembering Bob

*Rose met you at The Single Gourmet  
dubbing you “Ponytail Bob”.  
We’d all been christened colourful names  
Trish the Dish, Fireman John, the Queen of Romance.  
You were sometimes her plus one at a wedding  
You looked good in a suit.  
I initiated the first party  
a chance for us all to meet  
compare notes on the single’s scene  
We were in our thirties then  
The Gourmet Gang was forming.  
Thanks to you I attended my first and only  
Beaches Jazz Festival  
There wasn’t a spare blade of grass  
We all held hands and snaked through the hordes  
walking back along The Boardwalk  
You philosophized, “Gail you give us hope”  
One of the lucky ones, I was dating  
I’d met Peter at a Single Gourmet Dinner.*

*You loved to entertain, hosted many a party  
set a sophisticated buffet table  
No open up a few bags of chips like most men  
Mary Ann brought her famous dip  
and genuine friendship.  
One night after a Gourmet Dance we skipped down the  
street under my umbrella impersonating Gene Kelly.*

*You loved to get a laugh  
What an extensive repertoire  
I think you’d have liked your own talk show  
You called me the glue but you were the M.C.  
Remember when you roasted me at my golden birthday  
to a drum roll a la David Letterman?*

*You were charming, said such kind things.  
Then there was Dave's wedding, you kept it moving  
only upstaged by Jim – THE BEST MAN!  
At Mary Ellen's cottage on Lake Huron  
You kept the bonfire alight as you imitated Curly of  
The Three Stooges  
Yes, you were a wild and crazy guy.  
You'd make the cast of Saturday Night Live proud.*

*You read history and politics  
and dare I say it – Walt Whitman  
which places you in good company,  
The hero of the film, The Notebook, played by Ryan Gosling,  
quoted Whitman.  
I'd tell you, "Bob forget the jokes  
Women are seduced by intellect,  
Show them your library".*

*You loved golf, a gentleman's game.  
You organized great tournaments  
I came for the camaraderie,  
You'd toast, toss back a beer on a hot summer's day  
But smooth malt scotch, that was your drink.  
You liked younger women,  
most of them could keep up with you.*

*So Bob –  
son, university graduate, husband, teacher, father  
golfer, reader, entertainer, friend  
man with a good heart.  
Did I make you smile?*

---

**Gail Murray** - December 19, 2015 at 04:20 PM

JS

“ I often golfed with Bob with our high school teams. Bob was the definition of "a character". Upbeat, funny, full of life, lots of stories and always smiling. I will miss him.

*Jim Solomon*  
*Northern Secondary*

---

**Jim Solomon** - December 18, 2015 at 07:46 AM