

Reply all

letters@timeoutny.com

LAST WEEK ▶



TWO WEEKS AGO ▶



THREE WEEKS AGO ▶



Letter of the week

Troubled tale

I believe you will get a lot of mail on your latest "Public eye" [by Kate Lowenstein, TONY 671]; at least I hope you will. This young 18-year-old woman needs to be in the system and off of the streets. She needs rehabilitation, job training, an education, food and shelter far more than she needs the random dollar from a stranger. As a young vulnerable woman, she is at risk of exploitation, rape and violence of all kinds. And yet Kate Lowenstein asks Miss Barnshaw if she has a boyfriend? I am not doubting Ms. Lowenstein's intentions, but the question seemed frivolous at best. I hope for young Felicity's sake someone in social services will run, not walk, to get her off the streets, and get the poor cat into an animal shelter. I doubt either subject of "Public eye," the young girl or the cat, will survive a New York winter sleeping in Tompkins Square Park relying on random strangers to provide for them. Although I don't necessarily agree with some of Ms. Lowenstein's questions, at least she is shedding light on this sad case of homelessness in New York City.

—Juliet Jeske, Washington Heights

Water wait

I was shocked when I saw your article instructing people how to open fire hydrants illegally ["How to: Open a fire hydrant," by Lisa Freedman, TONY 670]. Aren't we supposed to be a city going green? How can you encourage people to waste, as you say, "1,000 gallons of water per minute"? I live on a street where the neighbors open the fire hydrant daily. The fire hydrant typically remains open long after the wet antics are over, flooding the street and sidewalks for hours. After a call to 311, I was told it could take up to eight hours for a response truck to come out and shut the water off. I know that frolicking in a fire hydrant is some idyllic image of NYC living, but I am very disappointed in TONY for encouraging such extreme wastefulness.

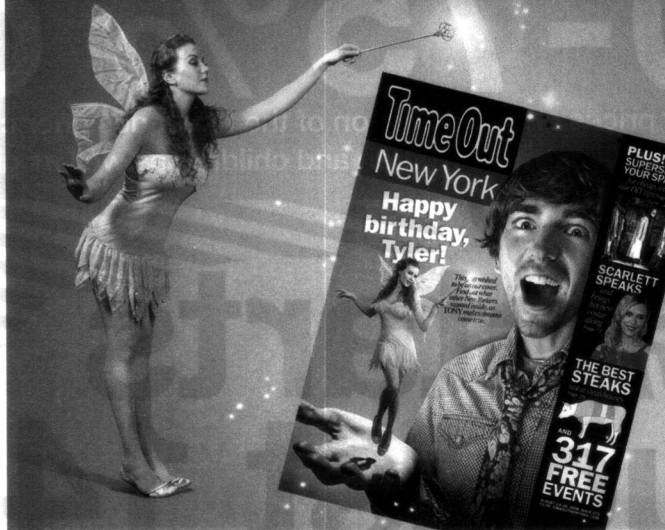
—Michelle, Williamsburg

Picture this

TONY should be part of the change if it is going to advocate it [We Change New York, TONY 668]. TONY should include the individual

"Happy birthday, who?!"

Please, let us explain. Reader Tyler Armstrong, manager of the Carnegie Hall Notables, wished he could be on TONY's cover in time for his 27th birthday later this month. So poof! I made him a cover model. Meanwhile, I also granted seven other dreams—like playing tennis at Arthur Ashe and inventing a Katz's sandwich. Cool, right? Best part is, this "wishue" isn't just a one-off thing. Get thinking and send me your deepest desire (ew, not that kind!) at inyc@timeoutny.com. You'd be surprised what a great pair of wings can get you in this town.—Kate Lowenstein, TONY fairy



disability access symbols (gag.org/resources/das.php) for all sites that have appropriate measures for people with hearing loss, visual impairments and mobility assistance needs.

—Janice L. Schacter, chair, Hearing Access Program, via e-mail

Shoddy shack

I just read your article "House call: Pop rocks" [by Allison Williams, Seek, TONY 670]. Who exactly did these no-name hipsters shag to get a spread in your mag? Throwing up color on your walls and tricking out your home in thrift-shop rejects does not a noteworthy crib make. Surely you could have found more worthy subjects for such a piece. There are loads of groovy gays you could have featured living in up-and-coming 'hoods sporting far more inventive pads. My casa is filled with artful decor and spiffy furniture worth more than a McGhetto's Happy Meal. Oh, but then I am over 40, so I am not on your radar.—Jack Wernick, Lower East Side

Plot snatching

Whoa, whoa, whoa, TONY. You

have a great little feature on Stephenie Meyer's newest book in the *Twilight* saga, *Breaking Dawn* ["Stakes are high," Books, TONY 670], but you totally got the plot summary mixed up with her stand-alone novel *The Host*, which is about body snatchers. The *Twilight* saga is about vampire romance. Clearly whoever wrote the blurb hasn't read the books, but they really should. They're the most addictive and wonderful novels of recent years. Give in and read them—you know you want to.—Suzanna Hermans, Red Hook, NY

Correction

A reader's letter incorrectly stated the year of the Mayor's Alliance's no-kill animal-rescue goal [Reply all; I, New York; TONY 670]. The group has a no-kill goal of 2015.

The writer of the letter of the week wins a Time Out guide of their choice. Now available: Time Out Rio de Janeiro. Don't forget to include your name and address.

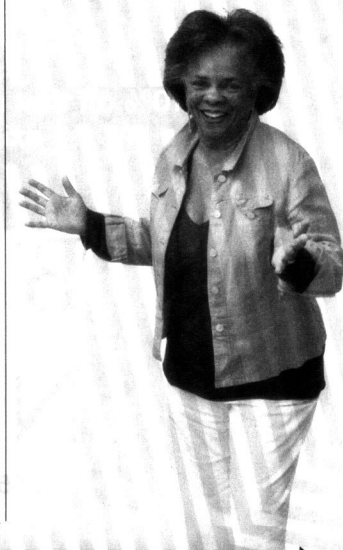


Old schooled

Dear Old Schooler: As a young flirtatious girl, I never had a problem finding dates. As a slightly older flirtatious girl, I have joined the ranks of the single professional women pushing 40 who aren't having dating success. I fear my age scares people off. Should I lie about my age? I am told by many that I look about ten years younger.—Margaret, 39, Brooklyn

Marilyn Booker, 67, Manhattan Men at 40 are looking at 20-year-olds. You should really try to seek out an older man, someone conservative. Stop looking so hard, and don't be willing to sell yourself short. Take your time. Relax. And also, go where guys hang out! Go to, like, Home Depot, the Wall Street area. Go fishing. Play golf! Embrace yourself, and treat yourself well. I had a boyfriend come over, and I had on some Victoria's Secret. He said, "You dress so lovely for me." I said, "It's partly for you, but it's mainly for me. It makes me feel good."

Do not lie, because lies catch up with you. You look the best you can for the age you are. If I could live and be one age all my life, it would be 40 or 42. I found at 42 that I had matured, my children were grown, and I knew what I was doing. Actually, every age I was, I liked. I'm 67 and I don't care. I'm just so happy to have lived this long! I try to be the best I can for whatever age I am. I'm not dyeing my hair. I'm natural. Here I am.—Interviewed by Fareed Mostoufi



No, it's not the *Gossip Girl* extras run amok—just the second annual Catholic School Girls Run starting Wed 20 at the John Street Bar & Grill (hashnyc.com).

Don't let *Dirty Dancing: Havana Nights* ruin your love of dance; check out the 27th annual Downtown Dance Festival on Sat 16 (batterydanceco.com).

