

Yes it does get cold in Canada but its FUN !!



The next turning point came when a company in Canada wanted me to become an Application Engineer for a product that they were introducing into the Paper industry. We moved to Canada on November 5 1972. We settled in Arnprior (just west of Ottawa) and faced one of the coldest winters I have ever experienced. The thermometer plunged to minus 25 centigrade. With the wind chill, the effective temperature dropped 35 to 40 degrees below zero centigrade.

After we settled down I was able to realize my long held ambition of getting into Farming and combine this occupation with working as an Application Engineer. An elderly couple offered to sell us their 100 acre Farm (75 acres tillable) as long as we adopted their dog. They also sold us

their Massey Ferguson tractor and that was it.

The farm had to become a family project involving my wife and children. One lunch time I went from work in my office clothes to the local sale barn and bought a 10-day old Hereford cross calf. At the end of the day I went to pick up the calf. The proprietor said, "Where's your truck?" I told him I didn't have a truck but I would appreciate it if he would hold the calf while I tied its feet together. We managed to get the calf's feet bound and he helped me to lay the calf on the back seat of my car. Off I went to get some milk replacer together with a bucket with a teat on it. We had our first animal!!!

We called her "Rosie" and she became my son's 4H (Young Farmers) project for the next year. We moved on to Purebred Herefords and my wife, son and daughter were heavily involved with all the farming activities.

We added five acres of "pick-your-own" raspberries which was my wife, Gillian's project. My daughter kept Turkeys for sale at Thanksgiving and Christmas, My son kept pigs which were sold locally after slaughtering and we all shared pretty well equally when the 50 head of Purebred Herefords were dispersed.

We sold the farm when my son and daughter reached maturity and decided they wanted to go their own ways. It was only after we gave up the farm that I realized how much I had been subsidizing the operation out of my salary as the manager of Application Engineering.

The next turning point in my life came when after 24 years with the same company I was asked to become Development Director in a competing firm. I was to work in a laboratory with PhD's. We worked as a team in developing a new product. I had formulated some ideas during my years working in the paper industry. So my practical engineering experience joined with the brains of the PhD's together we developed and patented a revolutionary product. It became very successful and was licensed to a number of our competitors.

The latest turning point in my life came when I decided at 70 that I should retire. Since retiring I have been supporting my wife in her horticultural interests. Her "English Garden" has been featured in a number of magazines and the garden has been included in a number of charitable garden tours over the years.

