

His navigation skills, and love of books and maps, fuelled his early interest in surveying.

Surveying was not only a profession, but also a way of life for Bill. Cutting line in the bush was a spiritual quest. He was there, not only to perform a task, but, as he put it, to have a "chat with the chipmunks". He loved all living creatures and enjoyed nature's glory, on the land, on the sea, and in the sky, right to the depths of his soul.

Bill gave freely of his time, resources, and wisdom to anyone who needed assistance. He was generous to both individuals and organizations. He unfailingly declined any recognition of his generosity, saying that he always received more than he gave.

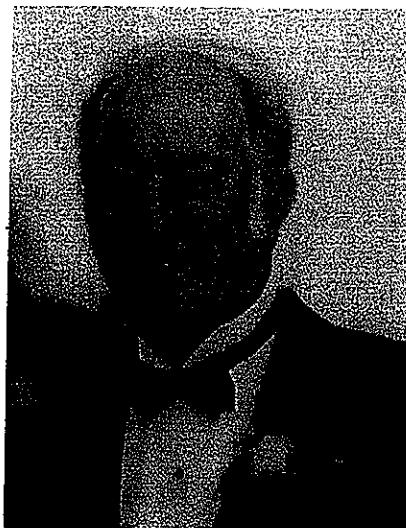
It was while Bill was sharing his love of sailing with troubled inner-city youth, in Jacksonville, Florida, that he had his first mild stroke, in February 1998. He never fully recovered.

Bill Beatty, sailor, explorer, and maker of maps, sailed away in January 1999, on a new journey.

Written in his memory with Love by his daughter,
Carolyn Aarup (nee Jobe) in July 1999.

WILLIAM LAWRENCE JOBE
(June 18, 1935 - October 22, 1998)

William (Bill) Lawrence Jobe was born on June 18th 1935 in Toronto, Ontario, the youngest of two boys to Theodore (Teddy) and Edna Pearl Jobe. Bill grew up and attended Mount Pleasant public school where he made newspaper headlines after a wall radiator fell of the classroom wall crushing his leg, causing him to be in a partial body cast for over a year.



He met Gail Patricia Bennett when he was a Sophomore and she was a Freshman attending Northern Vocational Highschool. They dated for four years before they married on November 1st 1958.

Meanwhile, Bill was continuing his work in Toronto at the Department of Highways where he began working a few years earlier. From September 1954 through to June 1963, he continued his career with the Department of Highways in a variety of positions in the Surveying and Drafting areas, including Survey Party Chief working for Mr. Newton (Barney) D. Bennett (Bill's father-in-law).

He passed his OLS examinations at the top of his class. Apprenticing under Mr. Harold Stewart Holden for three years, Bill received his certification in April 1959 and became a Professional Land Surveyor. As a member of the Association of Ontario Land Surveyors, he served on three of its major committees between 1970-1982 from Professional Standards, Aerial Surveys and Mapping to Complaints.

In June 1963, Bill transferred to the Ministry of Public Works (which is now Ministry of Government Services) where he was Manager of Surveys and Documents for their Realty Services Branch.

In 1968, Bill and Gail became proud parents of their only child, a baby girl, Carolyn. In 1976, Bill, Gail and Carolyn moved to Meaford, Ontario into a home they had designed and built on property they had purchased years earlier. Bill continued to work in Toronto during the week, commuting home each weekend to spend time with his family. Following in Bill's footsteps, his daughter soon developed a keen interest in English horseback riding and the family spent most weekends at horseshows and events.

In 1977, Bill was appointed the Manager of the Expropriation subsection of MGS (Ministry of Government Services), and then moved on to be appointed to Assistant Director for the Land Transfer Section, Realty Services Branch. During his 35 1/2 year career as a Civil Servant for MGS, Bill (fondly called "Jobie" by his co-workers and colleagues) put in long hours at the office, coming in early and staying late. He also volunteered on many committees and organizations including the MGS Metrication Committee and the government's Interministerial Committee on Abandoned Railway Rights of Way, Bruce Trail Planning and Implementation Committee, the Niagara Escarpment and Niagara Land Acquisition Program. Lunch hour was his time to relax as he was a quartile of a set called the "Noon Gang"; he and three other colleagues would play Backgammon, which became a tradition for approximately 9 years. He also played for the MGS "Mugs" employee baseball team.

In 1990, Bill retired from his position as Assistant Director, Land Transfer Section for the Realty Group, Land Management Branch with Ministry of Government Services.

During the speeches given by Bill's friends and colleagues at his Retirement party in February 1990, he was described as a "dedicated, capable and loyal employee." He was someone "whom you could really trust and who had the Patience of Job." His excellent leadership skills and high level of professionalism made him a "dedicated public servant." Bill earned the esteem and admiration of the Province of Ontario when he was given the Award of Recognition from the Honourable Premier of Ontario, Mr. David Peterson. His departure was described to be a great loss to the MGS.

However, Bill could not quite retire completely; he continued to work as a consultant for their Waste Management Project on a contract basis for the MGS for the next few years. Bill's busy lifestyle involved becoming a member of the Rotary Club in Meaford and various charity organizations such as the Red Cross. Meanwhile, following in his own mother's footsteps, Bill's interest in golfing was beginning to gain momentum. Believing practice makes perfect, he played as often as possible, usually scoring in the low eighties. He purchased his first computer and he taught himself to use it (he was probably one of the few people who could actually read and understand those computer manuals). He quickly became an avid "surfer on the net"; forever in awe at the access of information available at his fingertips. He enjoyed the simple things in life, like playing ball with his three Jack Russell Terriers whom he considered to be part of the family. During the winters, Bill and Gail travelled to Mexico and eventually to Bahamas where a dream of Bill's came to fruition; he swam in the ocean with live Dolphins. Gail's passion for gardening soon rubbed off on Bill and soon they were cultivating begonias, irises and morning glories. This hobby drew the attention of hummingbirds to their garden, which in turn became a new interest for Bill and Gail, who looked forward to these tiny birds returning each May.

But retirement was also to bring with it great sorrow when in May 1995, only five years after Bill retired, Gail passed away suddenly as a result of a heart attack. Sadness came again just two weeks later as Bill's mother passed on at the age of 90 years old.

Bill's heart became light again in April 1997 when his first and only grandchild, a baby girl, was born to his daughter, Carolyn and her husband, Ken. Heather was Bill's pride and joy as he was able to find happiness again; delighting in this tiny child's every gurgle and gesture. To add to this happiness, during his annual men's golf trip to Dominican Republic in January 1998, Bill met Denise Vermillion, who was vacationing from the U.S. Bill and Denise became engaged to be married in January 1999.

Wednesday, October 21, 1998 was described by his golfing friends as a "perfect" day for Bill; he played an excellent round of golf, enjoyed a BBQ steak (his favorite) dinner, a few beers and played a good game of cards. So many of us take for granted that there will always be tomorrow or a next time... This would be the last day Bill would play golf and enjoy being with his family and friends.

He would never again say "I love you, Dear" to his daughter as he always did every time they finished speaking to each other on the phone or after they saw each other. He would never again sing to or hold his tiny granddaughter or be able to take her to the park to play on the swings like he used to do. He would never get the chance to hear her say "Gampa" which she said for the first time only days later. No one would ever see him smile again with that special twinkle he had in his sparkling blue eyes.

Sometime after arriving home that night after his "perfect day," Bill passed away as a result of a heart attack on October 22, 1998.

Bill was a man who loved to dance, to laugh and to see the good in everything and everybody. Always a kind word, he truly gave unconditional love to everyone around him. For those whose lives he touched, Bill Jobe will live on in our hearts forever.

"Love can touch us once time and last for a lifetime..." (From the song *My Heart Will Go On* by Celine Dion).

Gordon Francis Jones, O.L.S.
1945 – 1998

Gord was born in Hamilton, Ontario January 22nd 1945. His early years were spent in Stoney Creek, before his family built a home by the Deer River, near Havelock. He graduated from Norwood District High School in 1964. His summers were spent working for the Department of Public Works on dam construction projects.

Following graduation he enrolled in Civil Engineering at the University of Waterloo but soon discovered that it was surveying that captured his interest. He became articled to Walter I. Watson, O.L.S. of Belleville, Ontario and was commissioned as an O.L.S. in 1969. Later that year he relocated to Peterborough, employed by the firm of Elliott and Parr. In 1972 he established his own practice, Gordon F. Jones Ltd. of Norwood, Ontario which he operated until the time of his death.

