

Preparation of the book occupied much of John Ladell's time for the next few years. At that time the Ladells resided in Scarborough. The acknowledgements in the book state that his wife Monica provided advice and help, in locating and obtaining illustrations and maps. Published in 1993, "*They Left Their Mark*" was dedicated to the memory of Willis Chipman, D.L.S., O.L.S., 1855-1929.

John's wife, Monica, died December 27, 1994. He subsequently moved to reside at the home of his daughter and son-in-law, Lindsay and George Dutra, south of Milton.

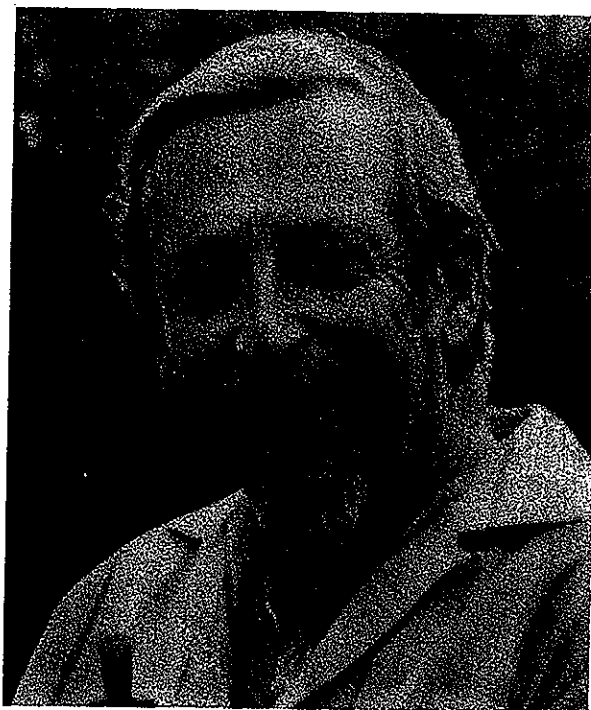
His death was the result of a heart attack. John Ladell died at his home on September 27, 1997. The books we have mentioned will be memorials to his life. The last one has given him a significant place in the annals of our Association. Truly, it can be said that "he left his mark".

We thank Lindsay Dutra, and her brother Simon Ladell, for their help in correcting and editing this biographical sketch, and for providing the photograph, a copy of which is here presented.

Walter W. Lorenz, O.L.S.
1922 - 1998

by **Stephen C. Geneja, C.S.T., C.E.T.**

Walter was born in Leipzig, Germany where he received his elementary and secondary school education. After Grade 10, he served an apprenticeship with the City Surveyor in Leipzig. In 1939, at 17 years of age he was drafted into the Luftwaffe and was trained as a communications signalman at Merseburg, Germany. Walter completed a nine-month training course in Morse code and radio operations in the fall of 1940. For the next seven months he was based in East Prussia at Mielau building barracks.



In the fall of 1940, Walter was blessed with a 10-day leave to his home in Leipzig. Upon his return to the service he volunteered for flying service and was transferred to Erfert, Germany for intensive training until the summer of 1941. Many pages could be devoted to Walter's service with the Luftwaffe and his role in photo reconnaissance in a Junkers 88, but space does not permit this biographical sketch of his life. Suffice to say that during his service on the Russian Front, Walter had three aircraft shot out from under him – but he survived. His last trip was a flight to Lithuania to pick up some senior personnel and return to Kiel, Germany on May 9th 1945. The crew was turned over to English troops upon landing. His first post-war transaction was exchanging his coat for some milk and bread. The detainees spent two weeks at a reception camp in May of 1945.

They were eventually marched to an area in the country Southeast of Keil to a tent city within a compound. Walter remembers the weather was extremely hot. He was discharged from the camp on August 18th 1945, his 23rd birthday.

In order to reach his parents in East Germany, Walter travelled on a troop train as a private citizen with a letter from an American Captain written in both English and Russian in order to ensure safe passage into what had become formerly his homeland. At the station he became somewhat apprehensive about his personal safety, went to the washroom, opened a window and dropped his backpack of food that he was carrying to his parents. He then climbed out himself only to walk into a pair of Russian soldiers who beat him up and took his backpack of food. He did not make it to his parents on this trip but did manage to return to his place of employment in the American Zone.

In 1947 he went back to school and completed three six-month terms of study which gave him the equivalent of two years university training. He ultimately finished his educational training in 1949.

In 1948 he was able to go and visit his parents without disruption. Monetary and social stability at this time was still in a state of great flux. Walter had to work at many jobs over the next few years. He did pen and ink drawings, water colour painting, magazine photography, freelance writing on a cross-section of general news events as well as working as manager of a local movie theatre.

In 1950 he was doing translations for the American Military Police. He had learned English pre-war and remained fluent in the language. In 1951 he met Margot at a wine festival in a small village about 50 miles from Karlsruhe. After the first blush of Alsace wine from France Walter was under her spell. That same year, shortly after the first encounter of East (Leipzig) meeting West (Karlsruhe), they were married.

An American friend from Maryland spoke to Walter about coming either to the U.S.A. or Canada. A chance to emigrate to Canada came up first and,

accordingly, Walter sailed from Bremerhaven arriving in Quebec City on July 1st 1953 on a ship named the Four Seasons. Margot followed him arriving in Canada in September of the same year. Canadians in Germany had told Walter that surveying would probably be a good profession for him to get into.

Walter and Margot moved to Toronto and Walter began working for the Hughs-Owens Survey and Artist Supply Company as a plan trimmer. The first O.L.S. he met was Mr. Rubin in 1953. On September 1st 1954 he signed Articles of Agreement with Ralph Anderson of the survey firm of Speight, Van Nostrand, Ward and Anderson. During his period of articling he earned the grand sum of \$27.00 per week, increased to \$30.00 per week and finally to \$50.00 as party chief. On September 25th 1957 he received his Certificate as an Ontario Land Surveyor. Mr. Anderson offered Walter \$100.00 per week salary. He stayed with this firm until 1958.

Harold Wheeler, O.L.S. had a booming practice in Weston in 1959 when Walter went to work for him. Walter then went into partnership with Andy Gibson and together they were the first survey firm to go into *control surveys*. They broke up as a firm and in 1960 Walter bought the first Geodometer to be operated in Ontario. In the beginning there was not a great deal of work for the Geodometer so he did a lot of experimentation. Walter was able to do some work for Jack Barnes, O.L.S. around the Niagara Escarpment. Regular survey work was done with Lorrie Gelbloom, O.L.S. in 1961 as well as some Metro roadwork through Ralph Smith, O.L.S. He was associated with the firm of Wildman and Rhodes for about two years making control surveys. He then worked for the Toronto Public Works Engineering and Surveying Section doing control surveys for about two years with Malcolm Phillips, O.L.S. Walter then joined the firm of W.S. Gibson and stayed with them for about seven years.

In 1972 Walter and Margot bought a 100-acre farm in Huntingdon Township, County of Hastings on which they built a beautiful house with a splendid array of flower gardens and trees. 1975 saw the advent of a heart attack for Walter which eventually necessitated bypass surgery five years later.

In 1977 due to popular demand by residents in Madoc Village and environs, Walter established a branch office of W.S. Gibson & Sons in Hastings County. The business venture was short lived with W.S. Gibson & Sons and Hastings was blessed by the establishing of the survey practice of Walter Lorenz in 1979.

While at his estate in Huntingdon Township, Walter in his private life became a prolific photographer with his own darkroom for developing assisted by his capable daughter Gabrielle. He soon branched out into painting in a different media and his subject matter became legend – still life, pastoral scenery, people, even the outhouse in the woods. Margot has deep farm roots having been brought up as a farm girl and consequently enjoyed a “Noah’s Ark” assembly of a

few goats, dairy cattle, guinea hens, chicken, sheep and a pony for the grandchildren.

The Lorenz' have enjoyed flowers since time immemorial. Their flowerbeds of perennials, annuals and flowering shrubs are sheer joy to behold. Margot always produced an abundant vegetable garden and Walter turned his hand to the fruit trees and evergreen reforestation. Fortunately over the years Walter was able to bring his mother over from Germany for many visits to the veritable "Garden of Eden".

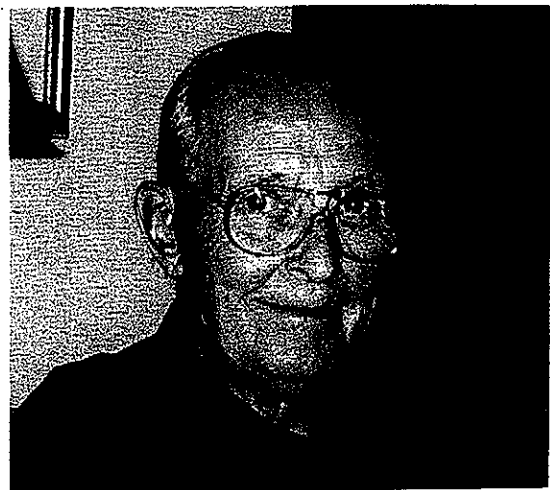
Walter, "the gentleman for all seasons" succumbed to cancer after a courageous battle. He died at home on April 2nd 1998.

When I think of Walter, I remember his smile! He brought us joy.....and we loved him well.

**RICHARD H. McBAIN- SURVEYOR AND GENTLEMAN
1914-1998**

by Red Petzold, a friend

Richard Henry McBain was born in Toronto, October 15, 1914 to George and Margaret McBain who had come to Canada from Scotland. He had a sister Jane Margaret and two brothers, David and Richard. Although born on Canadian soil, Richard had a love of Scotland and went there whenever he could to soak up the history, visit relatives or perhaps play a bit of golf and sample the fine single malt.



Richard was married to Marjorie Forth and they had two children, Brian and Suzanne. They made their home in Toronto. After Marjorie passed away, Richard was remarried to Christine "Chrissie" Winter and moved to a home overlooking the ocean at Lahave, Nova Scotia. Here he spent his last few years with Chrissie and Burnsie, his Scottish terrier by his side.

Richard worked in the gold fields of Quebec in the early thirties. We re-visited Val D'Or in 1985, and he took me to the Cadillac Mine owned by M.J.O'Brien of Renfrew. Richard could cast his mind back 50 years without hesitation as he described the conditions.