**Dean Stewart**

I was born in Woodstock, ON. My parents came to Woodstock after

the war. My father worked at Bickle Seagrave, AKA King Seagrave

and my mother worked at hospital till she retired. I attended school

here, in fact a couple of my teachers are here today. Wow that means After high school I enrolled in Lambton College, Sarnia, for three years
earning the title Engineering Technologist. It was here that I met my wife of 43 years.
I spent the next twenty years as a part time student of the University of Western Ontario earning several more degrees. my first job was at Pneubore Systems, in Woodstock. I installed salt systems into plants the Heinz in Leamington. Remembering the amount of salt they put into their ketchup and mustards keeps my usage low. I left after 20 years. I worked for a couple of firms before joining Timberjack in Woodstock in 1997. As the manager of supply management and global sourcing I travelled the globe.

When Deere bought and then closed Timberjack I was offered a position Iowa. The year was 2006 and I was off to live in Davenport for the next 11years across the river from head office in Moline Illinois. Deere made graders, articulating dump trucks, 4 wheel drive loaders and the forestry equipment from Woodstock. I controlled the unit that built all the cabs for Deere equipment. My next project was manager for MRP system. The system for purchasing, finance and engineering was fully implemented, companywide for $20 million dollars. That compares quite favourably to the Canadian payroll system that is currently $1 billion and counting. I next became manager for materials flow for the global operation in the USA, Europe and South East Asia. The group consisted of 81 people who were responsible for $2 billion of inventory per year from buying to inventorying manufacturing and delivery. In 2016 Deere made me a retirement offer I couldn’t refuse. I moved back to Woodstock. Since then they have called me back sending me to Italy. I am going again in July and October.

Since retiring I have discovered, while doing my family tree, that I am related to Lord Nelson. It seems that one of my illustrious forefathers was a gardener on the Nelson estate. When the daughter confessed to being pregnant it became obvious that he was planting more than flowers. The couple was banished across the ocean to Nova Scotia.

