**Don Post**

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| Don’s roots are firmly planted in Southwestern Ontario with connections to the Harris Family of cheese making fame in Ingersoll, and on the Atkinson side of his family, extending to Lucan, home of the legendary Donnellys. Don was born in 1930 on a 100-acre dairy farm just south of Beachville. Don's father never got beyond sixth grade, but in Don's words, "Sure knew how to farm and to get cows to produce milk." | E:\2011 12 Photo Directory Pictures\Post_Don.tif |

The times were tough when Don was growing up. In winter, his lunch would often consist of a single large potato, baked on the schoolroom stove during the morning, and washed down with a jar of milk.

During WW II, the Posts were assigned a German prisoner of war to help on the farm. Donald would often take a twenty-two, and he and the POW would go woodchuck hunting. It doesn’t sound like Stalag 13.

Don had been a good student while at school in the country but the move to WCI, combined with the temptations of adolescence, led to an indifferent academic record.

Later, Don filled in the gaps in his education in his own way. Here is how he did it. He ran a door-to-door poultry business in Ingersoll, tried his hand in retail sales, hired on as a factory worker at Harvey Woods, learned butchering at Dominions, gave boxing a try, worked as a “newsie” on the CN trains, joined the merchant marine, worked for a wiring company in Hamilton, learned stone cutting back in London, worked ‘hands on’ in the auto body trade. At BF Goodrich he got into ‘sales’ with a sideline in ‘debt collection’. He was so good at collecting overdue accounts that this led to a promotion to a credit-operating manager. After a time he became a store manager in Brantford, and then a regional manager.

After Don left B F Goodrich, his ‘hands on learning’ served him well for the balance of his working career. He ended up owning all or part of a paint business, an appliance store, some furniture stores, a farm equipment business and a resort in northern Ontario. After working so hard and accomplishing so much Don tried retiring for a time, but it didn’t take. It wasn’t long before he got back into harness: this time overseeing a group buying enterprise.

I will have to stop here as Don ran out of time. Perhaps, at another time, Don will have a chance to tell us what he has been doing since he retired a second time.