**Paul Ward**

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| Paul was born on Apr 27, 1944 in Toronto; the same day a Boston Braves knuckleball pitcher hit a home run to help his team beat the Brooklyn Dodgers before a weekday crowd of 1900 fans. He said most people centre this kind of talk around their work life, which does not necessarily explain who they are. He remembers an aunt, who worked for Bell Canada,  | E:\2013 12 Probus booklet Photos\Ward, Paul.tif |

when asked what she did, would simply say she went out to do business. Ask about her family though and she would talk for quite some time.

He then related a story from a book, Time Quirk, by one of his favourite author's.

 Like the one Fred Bates Johnson told one time while I and some others were hunting deer and moose in Canada. Someone had to do the cooking or they would all starve to death. They drew straws to see who would cook while the others hunted from dawn to dusk. Fred said it was father who got the short straw and he could cook, and anybody who complained about his cooking would then become the cook. He prepared worse and worse meals while the others were having a great time in the forest. As they marched off one morning Fred's father found a fresh pile of moose droppings, so he cooked it in motor oil. That night, the first man who tasted it, blurted out "that tastes like moose droppings", but quickly added, "but good".

 Paul's own father was born in Toronto in 1907. His mother was born in England in1908 and came to Canada in 1912.

 Paul has a BA from Waterloo Lutheran University. He also studied Library Science at the University of Toronto. At U of T, he met and wooed Mary-Ann, who he married in 1971 and to this day she will introduce him as her first husband.

Their eldest daughter is going in to her 3rd year at Queen's University. Their middle daughter is in her 4th year of Health Services at Waterloo. Their youngest will start her 1st year at York University this September.

Paul accompanied himself on the Banjo and gave us a stirring vocal rendition of the song, “Blackfly of Ontario”, which was received with enthusiastic applause.

His working career began at the Canadian Meteorological Service in their library.

Because they were the only ones in Canada using the UDC system of filing books, Paul had no one second guessing his work, his decisions were final. Every three months he had to attend French language classes. In the 3 years he had to take French, he only used it once in his capacity as a Civil Servant. In1976 he joined his brother John in the family business, where he sold periodical subscriptions to Medical Libraries. The family business was sold to their main competitor and Paul continued working for them for 2 years, when he had enough, so he quit and moved to Woodstock in 1990. Paul stopped at this point after checking his watch and said perhaps he will have the chance to continue his story another day.