

Herbert Cameron Codd

The man in the photo was an old trail blazer from Alberta. A man who tried his hand out at many careers: Look-out Tower Operator, Lead Surveyor for St. Mary's Dam, Oilman, Inventor and Machinist. He didn't follow the rules, nor will his obituary.

He lived by these mottos: If it isn't worth a plug nickel, get rid of it. Do it yourself and if you don't know how, learn. There's a perfectly good flea market on Sundays where everything costs two bits. There's nothing better than a cold beer and if you're going to cook a steak, do it right: blue rare. Go to work. Don't take handouts. Life is about adventure. Get outside. Don't be afraid of risks, that's where the greatest rewards are. Work at a job where you get a pension, It'll come in handy. If it's not fun, don't do it. If you can't remember the truth, bullshit. If can't remember the bullshit, lie. And if you can't lie, well, you're not much good are you.

Favorite reading material: Readers Digest. TV show: Jacque Cousteau. Musician: Rita MacNeil. Best kids: Bethany and Patricia. Kind-hearted xwife: Joan Psikla. Very loved grand kids: Caitlin, Lucas and Benjamin, and sweetest great grandchild: Sienna Rose. Parents: Lillian Alberta Landry & Ernest Selby Codd. Brothers: Dale and Roy.

His love of life can be summed up in this way: If given the choice, there would be nothing better than a pristine lake, a green canoe, birds on the shoreline, and a black dog waiting for his master. Then, a chair by the fire, a harmonica sitting on a rock waiting to be played, and a beer or two close at hand.

"Take time to look at the clouds, when you're moving thru life faster than they are... Don't take any wooden nickels" Remember

Dad, we'll find you in the funny papers under the Katzenjammers pages. You're loved forever and back. Try not to get into any trouble up there.

Condolences may be offered to the family below.

McCall Gardens

www.mccallgardens.com