

The Scugog Lake Stewards are deeply saddened by the recent death of one of their hardest working and longest serving members;

JAMIE ROSS

B.A., M.B.A.
1943 - 2014

Jamie was one of the founders of the Lake Stewards, then called the Scugog Shores Millennium Project formed in 1999 to try to combat the 'gentrification' of Lake Scugog's shorelines. Hardened edges and grass right to the lake had been proven through a recent survey to destroy the ability of nature to remediate itself in the lake; to the detriment of fish and water bird populations.



Jamie brought many skills to the Stewards' board of directors – management, construction, legal, procedural and much more. He was a man of action. He was happiest when things were getting done and he chafed under the layers of regulation that are part of our lake's management. Whether he was managing a construction project, directing the work of students, planning and executing a weevil implant and consequent scientific research, he used his considerable skills to get it done.

He sat on all sorts of committees representing the Stewards notably the Port Perry Wastewater Environmental Assessment committee and also the Board of Scugog Connections.



Over the years he was first our Vice-President under President Sandy Beaton and then became President in 2007 until 2011, when he retired and became an active Past President. At that time, we were happy to share his talents as he joined the Board of Community Living and continued to make a huge contribution there.

Jamie was a man who could cut quite a figure; whether it was in his full Ross regalia, his long fur coat, or just in a beautiful hat and cowboy boots. He was generous almost to a fault, and loved his electronic gadgets. He was known far and wide and could persuade people at all levels to get involved, contribute or support. The whole Scugog community will mourn his loss along with his large and loving family. He was unique.

The Lake Stewards will especially miss Jamie and his wife Louise's incredible hospitality whether that be in their big and welcoming house or the regular excursions taken on their pontoon boat so aptly named "Spankey Day." Spankey was his big fluffy dog who celebrated every day with joy -- jumping and chasing birds -- never catching them, but never giving up. We all can learn something from Jamie's choice of name for his boat and his general lifestyle.



Thank you Jamie. We will all miss you.