IN MEMORY Tony Segeren

to give up.

Passed away: Calgary, Alberta July 20, 1987

Tony discovered his escape from the pressures of day to day life by visiting the mountains and enjoying the views of the lakes and snow covered peaks, the sounds of the streams and wildlife and the smells of the flowers and pine. Tony acted as leader on may outings, hiking, climbing and cross-country skiing. With his familiar green headband, loosely fitting flannelette shirt and packsack riding high, Tony was like a mountain goat, eager to head for the high country. This had to be his life blood and one of his greatest satisfactions. It must have been a great disappointment for him when he found that he could no longer sustain the pace. One of his last trips within the past year was the 17 mile hike into Floe Lake in the Kootenays. His remarkable ability at that time to meet a challenge which would readily tire much younger men was a tribute to his incredible determination not

As time went by and Tony's ability to travel diminished, Jeanne would take him out to the Cochrane Hill so that he could drink in the sight of his beloved mountains. Later he was limited in his travels to the top of Nose Hill. Finally, he found he was losing his sight to the extent that the binoculars were no longer of help. Tony reverted to his other loves; that of music and the news of his family in letters which Jeanne would read to him. But Tony never forgot the mountains and the experiences which he had enjoyed exploring their secrets; they were one of his two greatest loves.

Let us not go out from this gathering with sadness; rather, it is better that we should be thankful for having had the opportunity to share with Tony the excitement of adventure, the experience of growing and the joys of living. We can each take satisfaction in knowing that we have contributed towards and enhanced the quality of his life and he, in turn, has contributed towards ours.

(Excerpts from Tony Segeren's memorial service).