

For more than half my life, I've had the privilege of calling Fred Loek my friend, for a few years my rowing coach and for decades my mentor on all things health and fitness-related.

For 30 of those years, I had the pleasure of calling Fred my colleague at The Mississauga News where he was the chief photographer during the three decades we shared one side of the lower level of the Wolfedale Rd. facility we considered our home away from home.

In that sense, we were family, members of a motley crew bound together by our mutual

search for 'the story' and our love for the community in which we lived and served in our own inimitable way.

Like blood-related family, we sometimes quarrelled, often worked long days that turned into nights and weekends, shared meals at our desks, were frequently

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perplexed by the exploits of the subjects we covered and poked fun at each other in the way only brothers and sisters

Judy And we laughed - a lot. **Imerson** United by a common purpose and a (possibly unwar-

ranted) sense that Mississauga residents relied on us for the information and support they

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red gave 7 his 9 5 leart, soul. blood and sweat

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needed to live life to the fullest in

our growing town, we counted hours of work less often than the successes we mutually achieved.

And Fred was at the top of the list when it came to counting our successes. Year after year, decade upon decade, in local, provincial, national and international newsaper competitions, Fred's name as almost always called out as winner among hundreds and

He was an award-winning, outstanding photographer, without a doubt, but he was so much more

than that.

He was, above all else, a man committed to his real family, his wife, Liz, his daughter, Eve and her husband, his son, Jonathan and

rowing club happens at Memorial for Loek

By Chris Clay

@ChrisMissiNews

A memorial service remembering longtime Mississauga News photographer Fred Loek, who died on Sunday morning, happens this Friday at the Don Rowing Club in Mississauga.

Loek, who died of an acute heart attack at his Clarkson home,

The memorial service runs from 6 p.m. to 8 p.m.

Loek, who joined *The News* in 1971 and served as chief photographer for more than three decades before retiring in 2013, captured countless iconic images of Mississauga and its people.

Loek has two children, Jon and

Eve, and a grandchild.

He is also survived by his wife,

Page 12) Thursday, September 3, 2015 - The Mississauga News - www.mississauga.com ving Club in Port Credit since a member of the Don

with files from Peter Criscione

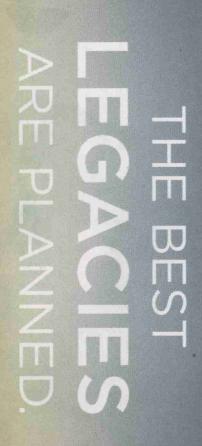
his new bride, and his granddaughter, Livvy. and his cherished

He was also an outstanding athlete (hence the mentoring) whose achievements included coaching rower Silken Laumann

to an Olympic bronze medal and, as importantly to Fred, teaching students at one of the city's most economically disadvantaged schools the basics and love of

to the office when enough snow covered the ground. In warmer weather, he would cycle to Niaga

An avid cross-country skier, Fred would sometimes ski from his southern Mississauga home



Say goodbye exactly how you want when you pre-plan with us. Let your memory be something to remember and let your legacy live on.



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Tributes pour in for former photog

everything. many tributes to former chief photographer Fred Loek, there is just no way *The* a limited amount of space and auga News can accommodate

On there you will find pictures, stories, tributes and blogs from past and present coworkers and people influ-That's why we have mississauga.com.

enced by Loek, including Canadian Olympic rower Silken Laumann who wrote a tribute to her former mentor entitled *A love letter to my coach*.

written by his longtime coworker, photographer Rob Beinterna, who captured the essence of who his coworker was as a professional. Another touching tribute to Loek was

ra Falls and back, Just was every year, he embarked on a gruelling cycling race in the U.S. that lasted days and left him aching and exhausted, but exhilerated.

And for a few hilarious years, he even agreed to coach and act as coxie for a bunch of mostly middle-aged, mostly out-of-shape ness women who'd never set foot (with a couple of notable exceptions, including his wife, Liz) busi

in a shell before.
I was the strol not because I was the best in the boat — by far, not the best — but I was the stroke, the rower who set the pace and sat facing Fred,

probably because I was the one who most wanted to prove to Fred that I could learn to row.

As the erstwhile leader of our little editorial family, I had expected Fred to master so many new technologies and techniques; the least I could do, in return, was learn what he was teaching me, so I listened earnestly to his every word, his every direction, and rowed like hell.

of the newsroom. No matter what event we attended or covered,

Fred was very much the face

The Simple Alternative is a business name of Canadian Memorial Services which is affiliated with Mount Pleasant Group of Cemeteries

No matter what he was involved in, no matter which new venture he had undertaken, Fred gave it his all — heart, soul, blood adopted country, his new city and the people who lived within its boundaries. Fred was recognized and called by name. Originally from Hol-land, he was committed to his

commitment to support his family through their terrible ordeal. In return, we gave him our friendship, our loyalty and our love. And now, we give him our tears, our memories and our

But, mostly, we celebrate the life Fred lived, the moments he shared with his family (both legal and happenstance) and friends, and the lasting impact he had on the city he watched and helped grow to become one of the biggest and best in Canada.

Rest in peace, our friend. We

will never forget you.

Judy Imerson is the retired director of editorial for The Misand The Brampto