Dr. Stanley Cord Scholarship in Environmental Studies

DR. STANLEY ALLAN CORD 1940-2002

Stan was born to Nathan and Bessie Cord on July 27, 1940, in Toronto. He was the older of two boys; his brother Michael was born in 1946. His parents were both born in Canada, an unusual occurrence for Jews of that time. Stan’s childhood was filled with love and he learned of a strong sense of family from his parents.

Stan graduated from Dental School in 1963 and that same year he married Ena Cugelman, who had just graduated from Teacher’s College. He opened his dental office in 1964 in Oakville and practiced in the same location for 37 years, until his death. Stan and Ena had both lost a parent at an early age and so building a family was central to their marriage. In 1967, Stephen was born, followed by Bonnie in 1968. They embarked on building a life filled with love, respect, integrity and togetherness. Stan and Ena and the children lived in their Etobicoke home since 1967.

Stan’s concern for the environment began around the time he became a parent. He worried about the kind of world his children and their offspring would encounter. He was angry at those who abused and threatened the ecology of our planet. Although not actively involved, he became a member of several environmental associations, donating generously to their causes. But what touched his family and friends most deeply, was his love of trees. And so when he bought his first house instead of saplings, he planted full grown trees. In 1986 he purchased a cottage on a piece of land that was in its natural state. Stan nurtured every tree on this property as if they were his children.

Most of Stan’s athletic interests reflected his love of the outdoors. He was an avid skier, cyclist, sailor, and hiker. His passion for life was evident as he traveled to many parts of the world for his adventures. He was also an avid reader and even if he hadn’t skied, hiked or sailed an area, he knew all about it. He could have been a travel agent and often helped family and friends choose their vacation spots.

Tragically, Stan was diagnosed with inoperable lung cancer in June of 2001 (never having smoked). After a courageous journey through 8 ½ months of treatment, he died on March 10, 2002. He will be remembered as a passionate man, living each day as if it were a precious gift not to be wasted. He was a skilled and gentle dentist, loved by his colleagues, patients and staff. He was a caring and charitable man sensitive to the suffering of others. His sense of humour was inimitable, but most of all his love for his family was ever present and unconditional.