

Marjorie Elizabeth Chase

SEPTEMBER 21, 2020

Marjorie Elizabeth Chase died on September 21, 2020 in her 95th year after a short age-related illness in Glenwood Care Centre in Agassiz, B.C.



Betty's daughter and son-in-law were permitted to visit her in her final days, and her daughter was with Betty when she passed.

Betty is pre-deceased by her husband, Bill, in 2008. She is survived by her family Debbie (John), John (Susan) and Brian (Sharmaine). Grandchildren James (Frankie), Catherine (Reece), Stacey (Brandon), Tyler, Jacob (Tai), Jayden , Kylie and Great Grandchildren Taj, Shae, Geneva, Rylie, Teddi, Levi, Noah, and soon to be born, Zoe.

This obituary is being written by her daughter, Debbie. I would now like to tell the story of "Mom".

Mom was born in Riverside, New Brunswick in 1925. She was the youngest of 3 daughters. Her older sister was Audrey, and her middle sister was Dorothy. According to Mom, her parents, John (Jack) and Olive, were hoping for a boy. Instead they were surprised to now have another daughter. The birth was breech and Mom was told later how awful it was, and perhaps this shaped mom's

personality which stayed with her all her life.

Her father was a bank manager of The Bank Of Nova Scotia from 1923 to 1947. The bank building was originally in Riverside, then it was moved to nearby Albert in 1928. The Mace family lived above the bank in this building. Today, this old bank is now a museum, telling the story of one of Canada's oldest banks and her father John Harrison Mace's role in the history of this part of Canada. For Mom, it was her home. There were many stories of the shenanigans she and her sisters got into.

Mom graduated from Riverside Consolidated School in 1943. Shortly afterwards, she was diagnosed with tuberculosis and was sent to a Sanatorium for a year. Upon leaving healthy from the "San" she enlisted in the Navy as a WREN and served in Halifax.

After the war, Betty went on to train as a nurse at the Halifax Infirmary and graduated in 1948. Her year book said" Fond of sports and dancing, Betty is known to all as being ready to join in any good time. We are almost certain she will return to the Navy whence she came, for her heart is anchored there. May smooth sailing always be with you, Betty!"

Mom did not return to the Navy. She worked at Sunnybrook Hospital in Toronto where she met my father, Bill, and married in April, 1951. Over the next 4 years my brother and I were born. Now living in Sarnia, Ontario, Mom worked at St. Joseph's Hospital.

In 1959, Mom and Dad moved west to Edmonton. Mom worked at the Misericordia Hospital and the Charles Camsell Hospital. Dad worked in the early years of the oil sands for City Service and flew into Fort McMurray for 3 week stretches, home for

2 weeks. When Mom became pregnant with my younger brother, we moved to Fort St. John, where Mom worked at the Fort St. John Hospital.

Our next move was to Fort Nelson to live in a West Coast Transmission camp of 14 houses for a little over a year. Mom worked at the Fort Nelson Hospital.

Then we moved south to the Sechelt Peninsula. Mom worked at St. Mary's Hospital.

Finally, in 1967, Fort McMurray was booming, and we were once again on the move, this time to a more permanent home. Dad worked at G.C.O.S (Great Canadian Oil Sands) and Mom at the Fort McMurray Hospital.

Her final years of employment included working at the hospital in Lac la Biche and she retired in the early '80's from Suncor's First Aid Department.

Many babies were delivered over the years by Betty, and particularly in Fort McMurray. Doctors did not always get there on time. The community knew if Mom was on, all would be good. She worked permanent evenings and often was called in for extra shifts. As a teenager, my peers nicknamed her "Sarge". She was professional and an excellent emergency room nurse.

Mom was blunt, sometimes harsh, sometimes funny. She called it like it is and powered through life challenges with "I'm fine, don't worry about me". She did not hesitate to give her opinion on anything. If she thought you were putting on weight, she told you "you look fat". Or " you look washed out, you should put some makeup on". She described herself as "well at least I'm interesting". She loved to use colourful language and off-coloured jokes for shock value. And her timing was

often perfect, with the element of surprise that would send you laughing, usually with embarrassment as you attempted to distance yourself from this "interesting personality".

In the end, she will be missed. Few people we meet in life make such an impression on us. So, Mom, we say good-bye with great love. We know you are laughing with everyone in your next life.

Elizabeth "Betty" will be interred beside her husband William (Bill) in Logan Lake, B.C.

You are invited to leave a personal message of condolence for the family.

Messages of Condolence

Betty was a force of nature and I knew her from being Debs friend. She looked after me when I delivered my first daughter and when I had complications from the pregnancy. I have to say that with Betty, I knew she would take care of me, and I felt safe, even though I was afraid of her lol! RIP Sarge.

— **Gail and Gary Schuler**

Mom, it has been a journey! I think there will be a few stories to tell about your life. 95 is very impressive! You died in 2020 and sadly we are apart but I know we are all together celebrating your life in spirit and here, in this space, we will have memories to share.

Debbie

— **Debbie Oliver**

Dear Debbie and John,

Sending our condolences and please know you are in our prayers. Thank you for sharing your Mom's life story.

Take care of yourselves.

With love, Peggy & Garth

— **Peggy Klassen**

Betty Chase will be greatly missed, her one liners and quick wit would catch us off guard and then she would laugh. Betty's character is irreplaceable and will live on in our memories

— **Staff at Glenwood Seniors Community**

Debbie,

I grew up across the street from your Mom, I even lived with Brian in my early 20's. Your Mom was an amazing lady. Mrs.C is what I called her(your Dad was Wild Bill). She was a force of nature, larger than life. She dropped 'F' bombs like no other mothers and she had a wicked sense of humour with a great laugh. She always treated me and the other yahoos like we were own, which sometimes meant you caught sh*t. I was lucky to know her, truly. Please accept my condolences.

— **Andrew Golosky**

Betty, I am sorry to see you go but your children will always be grateful for your long years of working. We worked for many years together and you were a force to reckon with but the best nurse I ever had the privilege to work beside and also to live across the street. You will be dearly missed by many. My sincere condolences to Susan, John and Brian and your families.

— **Betty Golosky**

I was Betty's son-in-law for 48 years. There! Try and top that! LOL The first time we met was in Lethbridge in the spring of 1972. She and Bill came to my place of work around noon hour. I will never forget her first words to me: "Where's our daughter!!!!!" She was very upset. I told her Debbie was at my place. Then she laughed, kind of. Bill was trying to hold back his smile and laugh. It's at this point I knew my life would be changed forever. Have some fun on the other side Betty! I can hear them laughing over there already!

— **John Oliver**

".....well, at least I'm interesting" ... I just absolutely love that!!!! I never got to know Betty but I am a big fan of her daughter and my friend, Debbie Oliver. I am a real sucker for "interesting people" Betty, maybe we'll meet down the road, sometime, somewhere ... I'll look forward to that.

Sending light and love to you and yours Debbie, my heart is with you at this time of big feelings.

Xx Ruth

— **Ruth Schiltroth**

Debbie what a perfect tribute to your Mom. My condolences to you and your family.

— **Geraldine Mailhot**

We first met Betty in Logan Lake while down at the lake walking our dogs. It became almost a daily ritual meeting at the same time to walk our dogs together. She never failed to show up for our walks. Betty shared Doug's mother's name and birthday, so Doug felt very close to her. Not to mention both Betty and Doug's mother shared a very similar personality. Betty never ceased to amaze us with her entertaining stories and jokes.

After she moved to Agassiz, Doug went to visit her and they took the dogs for a walk together again, and on the way back to Betty's place, Doug was following Betty and her big Cadillac. She managed to run over a few curbs on her way back home. He had a good chuckle over that.

We will never forget Betty. She was a force to be reckoned with and we will miss her.

Sending all our love and big hugs.

— Doug and Nora Westerby

Saddened to hear of Betty's passing. Wishing the family strength at this time of sorrow. Fondly remembering all the good times spent on Alberta Drive. Having worked with Bill for several years at Suncor, the Chases became like family. It was always a pleasure speaking with Betty and Bill over the years catching up on news. Also remembering when Betty sold us an Electrolux vacuum. Leslie and I used it for years and Betty's name came up every time we used it. Betty would always tell it as it was. Gone but not forgotten. RIP Betty

— Syl and Leslie LeFebvre



<https://www.myalternatives.ca/obituaries/chase-marjorie-elizabeth>

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