

Jon Jenkinson

18 October 1963 - 14 April 2004

We were very sad to receive a phone call from Debra Jenkinson on April 14th to say that Jon had died in the night. He had been suffering from kidney failure for several years and had been hospitalised since last December.

Jon was born in Lancashire, where he lived and worked for many years. He and Debra married in 1990 and moved to Blyth the following year. They worked for BUG for two years as contractors and then joined the staff for a further two years. Jon and Deb looked after our website and newsgroups, were responsible for DIL, led Scottish and Northern meetings, wrote for and helped with technical editing of our magazine, and were generally key members of our team. Jon was also the prime mover behind "The Bits..." C++Builder information and tutorial website.

Jon was a lovable and infuriating man. He was headstrong and stubborn, yet diffident about his considerable abilities. He was kind, clever and difficult. He loved his work and was hard to manage. He was caring, responsible and brattish. He did not suffer ill-health patiently, and throughout his illness, Deb gave him unfailing love and support. Our thoughts and sympathies are with her, with Jon's father, his sister Alex, and his best friend Andrew.

If you would like to make a donation to help other patients in the hospital ward that looked after Jon so well during his treatment and final illness, please send cheques to Ward 4 Freeman Hospital, Freeman Road, High Heaton NE7 7DN.

Craig Murphy was at the funeral with other colleagues from Scotland. In an article for our magazine, Craig says:

As I write this I learn of the untimely death of friend and colleague Jon Jenkinson. I had the pleasure and privilege of essentially being mentored by Jon during my early presentations at BUG meetings. My first ever article for the BUG magazine was reviewed by Jon – his positive (and negative!) feedback has shaped and influenced my writing style – permanently.



Jon was also a catalyst in my presence at DCon 2001 as a "yellow shirt". For some reason this is my most fond memory of Jon: a yellow shirt, black trousers, bouncing from room to room, sneaking the occasional fag in between times!

Jon was one of the nicest blokes you could ever expect to meet; he would go out of his way to help and was always there to give a very frank and honest answer to any question posed. It upsets me that I didn't manage to visit Jon and Debra more often – JJ, you are greatly missed.