We chose them to lead us...

The fourth in our series of features on Head Girls and Head Boys brings us to 1964-65 and two very popular students. Don Gunn, who was cited in ‘Impact 65’ as being the M.C. for ‘Showtime ’65’, kept the show rolling when difficulties arose while the band and choir provided a wide variety of music to co-ordinate the whole show.

Like many classmates, Don became a teacher and had a career in education including a stage in Ottawa before returning to his hometown of Victoria, B.C., before turning to a new career—something you can learn about on Page 12 and 13.

The immensely respected and talented Elaine Barr, was crowned ‘Queen of Hearts’ at the February 1963 ‘Valentine Rendezvous’ during her first year at Hillcrest and was also the school’s Valedictorian in 1965.

Like Don, Elaine began her career in education in Ottawa before “heading west” and completing her teaching career in the Fraser Valley. But her career, too, is not over as she has undertaken a role that she carried out shortly after she arrived in B.C. in 1978, even though she is approaching retirement age.

1964-65’s Head Girl and Head Boy are certainly living proof of the influence of the teachers that we had in those early days at Hillcrest, when teachers like Edward Benoit, Alexander Peterson, Constance Ferrigan and so many others instilled in us a love for learning—a love that so many of us carried forward as we followed in their footsteps and developed a career in teaching.

Graham
With the development of Elmvale Acres, came the

(Editor's Note: Continued from the December Edition of the Reunion Newsletter. The following story has been extracted from the “History of Resurrection of Our Lord Parish” from the website of the Resurrection of Our Lord Catholic Church, (http://www.resurrectionchurchottawa.ca/index2.php?nav=Community/06_History) and covers the first twenty-five years of the Parish History from 1957 to 1982. It was written by long-time parishioner, Mr. Robert (Bob) Ashe and, first published in the Parish Directory in 1983. Permission to publish extracts in the 50th Reunion Newsletter has been graciously granted by Father Paul Tennyson, SCJ with assistance from Pastoral Assistant Carole Coulombe.)

In the spring of 1959, a new parish began to take shape in Riverview Park to serve the needs of French-speaking Catholics living in that area. It began as a Mission of Resurrection of Our Lord Parish, with Monsignor LaRivière as its pastor. Until the new church was built on Acton Street, Masses were offered on Sundays in l'Ècole St. Jean Bosco. The Mission was given the name La Nativité de Notre-Seigneur. It ceased to be a Mission of Resurrection of Our Lord on June 3, 1962 and took on full parish status on that date.

Resurrection Church under construction, Fall 1959  Resurrection Church today

Housing construction continued to the east and south of Elmvale Acres and by the end of 1962 there were approximately 3,300 Catholics (1,300 French-speaking) in 650 families, living in the Parish. In 1962, there were 121 Baptism, 3 Marriages and 4 Funeral Masses. Six Masses were being offered on Sundays and there were five Sunday Assistant Priests. Father Colin Campbell who was undertaking studies at St. Paul's University and who was Chaplain at the National Defence Medical Centre was the first Assistant Priest to take up residence in the parish rectory.

Monsignor Costello became Pastor of Resurrection Parish from the summer of 1963 until his well deserved retirement in July 1975, after forty-one years of priestly service. His twelve years at Resurrection were characterized by rapid and continuing growth. New housing advanced into Elmvale and Urbandale Acres, Playfair Park, Guildwood Estates, Heron Gate and Sheffield Glen. By 1970 there were over 5,100 English-speaking Catholics (1,150 families) in the Parish. In that year, there were 59 Baptism, 149 Confirmations, 139 First Communions, 31 Marriages and 12 Funerals.

Pastoral guidance was then being provided to approximately 1,900 children and their teachers in five Catholic schools (St. Leo's, St. Mark's, St. Luke's, McMaster and Heron Road Intermediate). And there were two Secondary Schools within the parish boundaries (St. Patrick's and Notre Dame). There were a sufficient number of Catholics then living in the south-west corner of the parish, and at such a distance from their parish church, that Mass was offered on Sunday mornings at Notre Dame High School Chapel (Campanile) on Heron Road.
creation of the Resurrection of Our Lord Parish

One of the priests then working in the parish remarked that Resurrection resembled a diocese more than a church.

In 1974, Monsignor Costello, together with the Parish council, became concerned over the fast expanding Catholic population in the south-west corner of the Parish, specifically in the Heron, Walkley and Heatherington Road area, and the difficulty of maintaining a strong pastoral presence there because of its distance from the Parish church. The Parish Council assembled information on population distribution growth and was able to determine that by 1976 there would probably be 7,600 English-speaking Catholics (2,100 families) living within the boundaries of the Parish, with a high concentration in the Heron, Walkley, Heatherington area. Clearly there was the need for a change in the structure of the Parish.

With the closing of Notre Dame High School in August 1973, Sunday Mass was celebrated in the gymnasium of St. Peter's Junior High School (formerly Heron Road Intermediate School). With a priest visiting there each Sunday, a sense of community developed and it created a desire among those parishioners for their own parish. At the request of Monsignor Costello, the Parish Council made a submission to the Archdiocese in November 1974 requesting that a new parish entity be established and centered in the Walkley/Heron area.

The Archdiocese was made aware, also, that the Ottawa Separate School Board was about to construct a school on Heatherington Road and that this presented an opportunity to explore the possibility of a joint venture. The idea caught the attention of both the Separate School Board and the Archdiocese with the result that an agreement eventually was reached to share the building site at 1640 Heatherington Road and to construct a school with a Chapel as one of its wings.

The chapel would open onto a gymnasium providing for a total seating capacity of 470. Father M. Hurtubise was appointed Associate Pastor at Resurrection in May 1975 with specific responsibility for the emerging Catholic Community in the south-west corner of the Parish, a community that, in time, would take the name "St. Peter's".

The Parish of the Resurrection of Our Lord enters its second twenty-five years with the steady hand of Father Corkery "at the helm" of the Pastoral Team. The words that were selected by Monsignor LaRivière for inclusion in that first parish bulletin on March 9, 1958 were prophetic. Resurrection Parish "the House of God" has proven to be as warm, comforting and supportive as the paternal homes of its parishioners.
$3,000,000 SHOPPING CENTER FOR ELMVALE ACRES

Another shopping center is being built in Ottawa. A start has been made on the Elmvale Shopping Center, which will serve an estimated 100,000 persons with a $3,000,000 retail plant of about 50 stores. The project will cover close to 20 acres of land on St. Laurent Boulevard, at the junction of Russell Road and facing Smyth Road. The one-storey, one-stop merchandising mart will include a 200,000 square foot Steinberg Food Market, an F. W. Woolworth store, a Bata Shoe Store, a Reitman’s ladies’ wear store and a branch of the Royal Bank of Canada. Other leases will be signed with leasing local business firms to provide a full range of goods and services. Reuben Palef announced the project today. Architect is Max W. Roth of Montreal. The center is being built by the Ivanhoe Corporation of Montreal.

$3-Million Shops Center
For Elmvale Acres Area

By Charles Whitten
Citizen Staff Writer

A $3,000,000 shopping center has been started in the southeastern section of Ottawa.

It is located on St. Laurent Boulevard, at the junction of Russell Road and facing Smyth Road, in the heart of Elmvale Acres subdivision.

In announcing the project today, Reuben Palef, on behalf of the Ivanhoe Corporation of Montreal, said the center would be of the latest design and that it would be known as Elmvale Shopping Center.

Picture On Page 17

The site occupies close to 20 acres in the midst of a heavily populated trading area that is continuing to expand.

He said the new center would be accessible to more than 100,000 people, including residents of Elmvale Acres, Urbandale Acres, Eastview, Faircrest Heights, Rockcliffe, Manor Park, Cyrville, Billsing Bridge and several large-scale housing developments under construction.

Mr. Palef said the Ivanhoe Corporation has played a significant part in pioneering the development of many shopping centers in Eastern Canada, in keeping with the growth of major Canadian cities and the trend to suburban shopping.

The goal is to create a center of about 50 stores, with over 200,000 square feet devoted to ultra-modern retail merchandising and business and professional offices. It will include roads, sidewalks and parking facilities for 1,000 cars.

The one-storey building will be constructed of steel and concrete with a precast roof slab. The exterior will be of buff brick and stone with a variety of visual glass store fronts. Heating and cooling will be controlled from a central plant.

“All the latest aspects of shopping center design have been embodied for the convenience and pleasure of customers,” Mr. Palef pointed out.

Architect for the project is Max W. Roth, of Montreal.

The project had originally been considered by Campeau Construction Ltd., which built the Elmvale Acres subdivision, and was to have been built as a joint project, Mr. Palef said. However, it was later decided that Ivanhoe Corporation, owned by Steinberg’s, would buy the land from Campeau and build the project.

“An attractive focal point will be a giant 30,000 square foot Steinberg’s Food Market,” Mr. Palef said. Other tenants will include such national firms as F. W. Woolworth, Bata Shoes, Reitman’s Lingerie, Royal Bank of Canada.

A continuous canopied promenade walk will shelter shoppers moving from store to store. The center will be brilliantly illuminated and the area landscaped to blend with the design of the store.

Macmillan
To Speak

ACCRA, Ghana. (Reuters)—Britain’s Prime Minister Macmillan spent 90 minutes today inspecting an exhibition illustrating
Bilingual signs first appeared at federal government building sites in 1966...
City Hall Clerical Slip May Mean
New Petitions For Elmvale Acres

Elmvale Acres residents may have to sign new paving petitions to correct a clerical slip at City Hall, Mayor Whitten said last night.

The error led to the issue of five-year debentures on curbs and paving in the area, instead of the 10-year debentures the residents had approved.

The mayor denied there was any “breach of faith” with the residents, as charged in a letter from the Civic Committee of the Elmvale Acres Community Association.

She explained that the residents originally had petitioned for two-inch pavement before changing this to three-inch.

“Lighter pavements are always covered by shorter debentures,” she told City Council.

When the specifications were changed for heavier pavement, said the mayor, someone omitted to change the term of the debentures. And now she was advised this couldn’t be corrected without new petitions.

This brought objections by Aldermen Murray Heit and Pat Doherty, who thought the city should rectify the error.

“The city made the mistake and the city should correct it,” Dr. Heit said. “It’s sheer arrogance and an imposition to expect the residents to take around another petition.”

The streets affected in the subdivision are Portage Avenue, Olympia Crescent, Colson Avenue, part of Arch Street, Quinlan Road, Ruth Street, Naples Avenue, Tweed Avenue and Wingate Drive.

Outside Elmvale Acres, Ald. Heit said, three other streets in his ward were affected by the same kind of mistake. These were Utah, Snowden and Essex Streets in Rideau Park.

Mayor Whitten pointed to a silver lining for residents faced with bigger annual payments under shorter-term debentures.

Lower Interest Rate

“This is somewhat compensated for by the discount in the interest rate,” she observed.

However, she noted that many residents were service personnel not likely to remain in Ottawa a full 10 years. “These would prefer smaller payments,” said the mayor.

Said Ald. Doherty: “All the people in Elmvale Acres I have talked to favor a 10-year period.”

PUBLIC NOTICE

Commencing Tuesday, September 5th, the following route changes will become effective providing bus service to Hawthorne Meadows and Elmvale Acres Shopping Plaza.

ROUTE No. 61—HAWTHORNE MEADOWS

(Monday to Friday only)

From Hawthorne Meadows via St. Laurent, Smyth, Linda Lane, Pleasant Park, Riverside, Bank to Bank and Grove. Return same route.

NOTE — Certain trips from and to Hawthorne Meadows extended to Belfast and St. Laurent.

Free timetables available on request.

ROUTE No. 61—ELMVALE ACRES AREA

All trips from and to Elmvale Acres will travel via Smyth Road and Russell Road.

(Present routing remains in effect except that part of route operating on Harig Drive and Saundersen Drive north of Smyth Road)

NO CHANGE IN TRIP TIMES

24 Hour Information Service — 866-3511

OTTAWA TRANSPORTATION COMMISSION
When Hillcrest opened in 1961, most of us did not have a driver’s licence and had to take one of the OTC buses from Elmvale Acres into the city. Above and below is one of the buses from those days...that might bring back some memories for you!

Bus 6101 is a 1961 ‘New Look’ shown on Queen Elizabeth Drive in 1986 and was the first GM ‘New Look’ purchased by the OTC and only the sixth built by the new Diesel Division plant in London, Ontario. This bus was repainted into the original livery after being withdrawn from revenue service in the early 1980’s. (Photo by Ted Wickson)

Below, 6101 is shown on display during the “Open Doors Ottawa” open house June 12, 2004. A contemporary “GM” nameplate has been placed on the bus instead of the more modern “GMC” plate as shown on the photo above. As of January 2009, this bus was being stored outside at the Swansea yard in southeast Ottawa.
The Editor’s first non-RCAF Dependent’s home, at 1850 Edgecombe Street, just across from the parking lot of Vincent Massey Public School. It was bought in March, 1960, for $15,200, when his parents were able to afford their own first home. In the window is brother Michael, now living in Courtenay. Parked at left is Dad’s 1957 Ford Consul that he brought back from Germany in 1958.
The same house 50 years later— with a few changes such as a wider driveway and a new picture window. One thing that has changed is the assessed value of the home... now in the $330,000 range... and increase of $314,800 or nearly 2200%.... and the number of grads whose parents are still living in their ‘new’ 1960s home will surprise you!
CORRECTION!

Hillcrest did have a team in the Pigskin Parade the first year of its existence - a Midget team.

In the "Pigskin Parade" article, in Issue 4 Page 17, we said that Hillcrest did not have a team in the Pigskin Parade but, as it turns out, they did.

The Midget team did okay later that first September. "Crumpets and tea, Crumpets and tea, We beat the boys of Ashbury!"

(Photos—Young, Dempsey, Waddell)
The Gunn-Barr Year of Head Boy and Head Girl

Easy to spot in her Scottish tartan vest and black skirt, Head Girl Elaine Barr, and Head Boy Don Gunn, in his light-coloured cardigan, were members of Hillcrest’s Dance Committee... (photo at right, both at far right front and back row respectively)

...the Student’s Council, the entity responsible for co-ordinating Hillcrest’s social and club activities, major and minor dances, selling school sweatshirts and supporting the Student’s Welfare Fund and charity drives....

...the Board of Control, the body that met during the school year to discuss matters of importance to the student body and to prepare agendas for Student Council meetings.... (photo at right, both sitting in the front row)

...and the Constitution Committee, which was formed in February 1965 to draw up a constitution for the Student’s Council to discuss new ideas concerning the formation of the Council and the Executive Committee, which was quite the accomplishment for any school, let alone one as young as Hillcrest. (photo at left, front row)
Don and Jennifer Gunn—2010: “There are a surprising number of former Hillcrest students here in Victoria. I have even worked with a couple in my past life as a school principal and did a wedding ceremony for one of my old classmates a few of years ago. The reunion process has led to the renewal of a couple of connections that were lost in the mists of time and I am looking forward to reconnecting with more old friends in May.”
Thank you for this opportunity to connect with classmates from Hillcrest’s early years.

I will try to keep this brief. We can fill in the details in May.

After a year of “post-grad” studies (?) at Hillcrest and a year at Ottawa Teachers’ College, I taught in Ottawa for six years—Osgoode Street School for one year and D. Roy Kennedy School for five. I managed to graduate with a B.A. from Carleton in 1971.

My wife, Jennifer (Niblett), and I moved back to my hometown of Victoria in 1973.

I continued teaching, earned my M.Ed. from The University of Victoria and became an elementary school principal. I was also an administrator of special education programs at the district and provincial levels.

In 1995, I was appointed to the Victoria Police Board. This is the civilian body that oversees the Victoria Police Department. My six year stint on the board gave me the opportunity to gain an insight into the often misunderstood role that the police have in our society. It also gave me an great education in local and provincial politics.

After retiring in 2003, I was appointed as a BC Marriage Commissioner. It is a great part-time job and I do about 150 civil weddings a year for couples from all over the world (even one for a former Hillcrest classmate). In my spare (?) time, I keep busy golfing, biking and acting as president of the Gordon Head Residents' Association.

Jennifer and I have four great kids (one daughter and three sons) and two lovely granddaughters. Jennifer’s parents are still in Ottawa, so we get back about once a year.

We are really looking forward to renewing old friendships at the reunion.

I will include my email just in case someone wants to get in touch or get married in Victoria! (gunndm@shaw.ca)
Although it seems like only yesterday, it’s actually 45 years since I graduated from Grade 13, at Hillcrest, in 1965, (with Head Boy Don Gunn on opposite page) and immediately entered Carleton University to start my degree. Unfortunately, I lost focus at Carleton, and only stayed a few months, before withdrawing and becoming a bank teller at the downtown head office of the Bank of Montréal, while I refocused and reset my goals.

I had always wanted to teach, so entered Ottawa Teachers College in the fall of 1966. I often quip that it was my Centennial project to begin teaching in 1967, at St. Catherine’s Elementary School in Metcalfe, just outside Ottawa. I continued to teach for Carleton Separate Board for 10 years, while completing my BA at Carleton, as a part time student.

In 1978, the West Coast beckoned, and I moved to BC to begin a Masters of Education degree at Simon Fraser University (SFU). After my first year as a graduate student, I was hired as a Faculty Associate (FA) for SFU’s one year post-BA teacher-training Professional Development Program. During my two-year term as an FA, I taught student teachers on campus and supervised them during their short and long practica. I was assigned to work with student teachers in various districts in the Lower Fraser Valley and came to love the mountain vistas and prosperous farmland of that region of the Lower Mainland. My role as FA also enabled me to establish contacts in the various school districts where our student teachers were placed.

Consequently, after my two-year term as an FA, I was hired by the Langley School District, as their Elementary Consultant, and worked for Langley in various capacities, including elementary and secondary teaching and administering, until retirement in 2005.

(Continued on Page 15.)
Immediately following my retirement from Langley, I was hired by UBC’s Faculty of Education, as a Faculty Advisor, to perform a parallel function as I had done at SFU years ago; namely, to teach in UBC’s teacher training department and supervise practica. I have continued to do so to the present time and enjoy my mentoring function.

On a personal level, I married for the second time in 1982, gave birth to my son, Michael, in 1986, and divorced in 1990. I remain good friends with my ex-husband. Our son, Michael, now 24, lives in Victoria and is a graduate of UVic.

Even though I have lived in BC now for half my life, Ottawa remains my heart’s home. I have returned often to spend time with family and friends who still live there. I’m looking forward to the reunion next May and to reconnecting with all fellow alumni!

(Editor’s Note:- Elaine was in Mr. Meloche’s 11D class during her first year at Hillcrest (62-63) as seen in the photo above, moving on to 12A. And, as you can see below, Elaine was Hillcrest’s Valedictorian for 1965.)

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Valedictory Address

I have been having difficulty formulating this speech even without the added burden of my recent illness. Because of it my mind has consequently been far from being alert. I have never before been asked to present the sentiments of a group of people—what I feel is not necessarily what anyone else feels.

I played mental ping pong with the problem for hours until the hours became scarce. Still the little light inside my brain had not begun to flash excitedly. Now my problem assumed oversized proportions as I realized I had to beat the proverbial clock. Gradually, however, due undoubtably to my increased preoccupation with the time factor, my little lamp of inspiration began to glow promisingly.

It occurred to me that this time factor is omnipresent in each of our lives—time being life itself. Now I realize that my idea is neither revolutionary nor does it deserve a thunderous "eureka!" Nonetheless I believe my philosophy professor would be proud of me. But to transfer my theory from the general to the specific: each of our lives can be compared to a clock. Just as there are aluminum alarm clocks, mahogany grandfather clocks and diamond wrist-watches, so are people distinct in external appearances. However, the internal mechanisms are basically identical. Before it travels from the factory to the store each clock is tested and inspected to insure its perfection and, thus its appeal to the buyer.

The human factory from which we are graduating tonight is a combination of the home and school. Although they do not wear white uniforms or carry complicated instruments with which to ensure our perfection, in effect, our parents and teachers have placed us on the market. Now we must sell ourselves—whether to a college or a company.

Again, just as an automatic clock, all each of us theoretically need from the outside is the occasional shake. Countless times in the past similar shakes and pushes have been administered by those around us who have cared enough to see us succeed. Too often, however, these are thankless pushes. So, on my initiative graduates, take one look behind before you open those doors into the world. Then you will truly hold the future in your hands.

- Elaine Barr
HEAD GIRL ELAINE BARR—1964-65

The Ottawa Journal Trophy presented annually by the Faculty of Arts, University of Ottawa, on high school debating, was awarded in 1964 to Elaine Barr, 12A (left and in insert as seen in ‘Impact 64’ when she was in 11D) and Carole Harvey, 12C (as also seen from the same yearbook below left and when she was in Grade 13, below right).

Elaine Barr is the belle of Hillcrest High School. Elaine was crowned “Queen of Hearts” at last week’s Valentine Rendezvous. Her two princesses were Bernice Barker and Carole Depuis. (Courtesy of ‘The Ottawa Citizen’)

Carole Anne Dupuis
Bernice “Bunny” Barker

Head Boy Don Gunn & Head Girl Elaine Barr
(Courtesy of ‘The Ottawa Citizen’)

(Courtesy of ‘The Ottawa Citizen’)
Going back to the prom, 28 years later

By Mike Harden, The Columbus Dispatch,
Originally published May 8, 1991;
Reprinted courtesy of The Columbus Dispatch

It came to me last Saturday night as a soul-blinding revelation in the West Jefferson High School gymnasium. Don't ask me how an epiphany could have found its way through the mineshaft murk and the fog from the DJ's smoke machine without stumbling somewhere between the free-throw line and my table. It did.

Now I know, I told myself. If I am to be punished in my next life for the sins of this one, I shall pass through it as a groveling Igor to a prom DJ Frankenstein. Changing burned-out oscillating lights, polishing the mirror ball, I shall beg, "No, master. Please. Not Vanilla Ice again."

I decided to go back to the high school prom of my alma mater this year. My first one, the "Moon River" Prom at the Jai Lai restaurant in the spring of 1963, had become a time-dimmed blur to me. The particulars of that evening came back to me only after I decided to ask to the 1991 prom the woman who accompanied me in 1963.

Surprisingly, within the photo archives of the mother of my old flame, there yet existed a picture of a nervous sophomore in crinoline and Estee Lauder standing at the elbow of a jug-eared date whose flat-top oozed enough Brilliantine to do a lube job on a Coupe de Ville.

That picture was casually placed before my gaze in the manner that detectives slip a horrific morgue photo under the nose of a suspect just before intoning, "Perhaps this will help your memory."

The first time I took Ruth Ann Neil to the West Jefferson High School prom, I had to ask her parents' permission and borrow my father's car. This time, I had to ask her husband's permission and borrow my wife's car.

Ruth Ann lives near Hilliard with her husband, Jim, and daughter, Rachel. Though our lives had gone separate ways, we had not lost contact over years that saw a wilted high school romance become an enduring friendship.

Once our prom date for last Saturday was set, the two of us began the requisite search for something to wear. My part was easy though, as I listened to the tailor recite aloud my measurements, I could not help but think of the stand-up comic who observed of tuxedo rentals, "Why would you want to wear something that has already been through 80 adolescent cases of raging hormones on the steamiest night their glands have ever seen?"

Ruth Ann pondered several dresses, declining Rachel's offer of the rather revealing blue satin number she had worn to her prom, before settling upon something I could match with white sweetheart roses.

"Remember," the florist said, laughing, as I picked up the corsage, "it's not a good prom unless you should have been arrested for what you did, but weren't."

At Ruth Ann's house, I presented the flowers, and together we posed, as her husband snapped a bit of Polaroid posterity that captured the pre-prom jitters I had suffered almost 30 years before.

At an Italian restaurant we had selected for an early dinner, we sat not a little conspicuously among other diners, who would glance at us, then back at their lasagna. I could almost hear the 'sotto voce' sneer, "God, Marge, will you get a look at that pair. You'd think they were going to a prom."

"They didn't let us do this at the last prom," my date said, smiling at her wine spritzer.

"No," I acknowledged, though it was not for want of trying.

I had stocked the car with a few cassettes of oldies we both knew we were not likely to hear a second time after we arrived at the gym.

(Continued on Page 8.)
I'm standing before my old high school.
It's been 50 yrs since I touched the door.
But to heal the old pain we must face it again
So I'll walk down that hallway once more.

I have come to this 50 year reunion
For my heart is still pris'ner of war.
'N if I find it's alright we're escaping tonight.
That's what I came back here for.

Won't you please waltz with me?
I feel like I'm just like I used to be
My heart is locked up here so quietly
Believing that you hold the key.

Won't you please waltz me free?
The turns of our steps are untangling me,
Free from some dragged around memory
And the rusty old remnants of fear.

And after 50 years,
I'm melting the shackles with tears.

I'm as nervous as if it's still high school.
You're happily married I know.
But it's not just this dance that I'm asking you for.
I'm asking you 50 years ago.

Remember I wrote in your yearbook?
Could you please waste some time on me?
There's just a few things I must tell you,
But that's as brave as I could be.

Won't you please waltz with me?
I feel like I'm just like I used to be
My heart is locked up here so quietly
Believing that you hold the key.

Won't you please waltz me free?
The turns of our steps are untangling me,
Free from some dragged around memory
And the rusty old remnants of fear.

And after 50 years,
I'm melting the shackles with tears.

(Editor's Note: - The song, by David Wilcox, has been reprinted, in co-operation with David Wilcox (http://davidwilcox.com/index.php?page=songs&category=Home_Again&display=221); photo courtesy of Columbus Dispatch.)
"So this is Memory Lane," my date wryly observed as I navigated through West Jefferson toward the school. Roy Orbison was hitting the heart-melting crescendo of 'In Dreams'. We passed a tidy white house in front of which an impatient teen-age pair stood obliging a parent armed to the teeth with film and flash power.

To call the decorated gym at West Jefferson resplendent would be to condemn by faint praise. Teacher Barb Butler and her student troops had laboured days, burning no small measure of post-midnight oil around the theme: ‘Knights in White Satin’. The corrugated turrets of castles rose gray and intimidating where days before basketball hoops hung. White satin billowed from overhead. An ice-sculpture of a knight guarded a canopied refreshment stand at which a fountain spewed crimson punch. Outside, in the hallway, couples lined up for their requisite, posed pictures.

"It's changed," I sighed to my date as we both pondered hems cut to a length designed less for waltzing than lap dancing. To knock the edge off the formal look of the tuxedo, a few of the young men had donned George Strait's singing hats or Michael Jordan's work shoes.

In their modified finery, they joked and jostled one another. On this Saturday, perhaps nowhere else save the Kentucky Derby had so many people spent so much money to look so drop-dead attractive for an event so fleeting against such odds of getting lucky before going home.

Ruth Ann and I danced to a pair of tunes slow enough to accommodate a waltz and sat out several other contemporary ear blasts as might captives upon a Homeric voyage, in which we - strangely - were the only sailors immune to the seductive siren of the lyric, "Word to your mother! You be illin',". (My translation.)

"Do you think they really understand," I asked my date, "that at no time in their lives will they ever again experience an era holding so much potential for fun with so little responsibility?"

She shook her head. By this time we had bid farewell to the revellers and were soaking our tired ears in oldies once more.

We talked about our children, children who have already passed the milestones of their first proms. We talked of peers already grandparents.

"You said you were never going to marry," Ruth Ann mocked. "You said it was nothing but sitting around the house watching ‘Gunsmoke’ and drinking beer and arguing about whose turn it was to change the baby. You were going to be a poor writer and live in . . . what do they call those things?"

"Garrets," I coughed, embarrassed by the memory of my words.

Then we both laughed harder than we had all evening.

There was an awkward hug at her front door. I climbed into the car and aimed it toward Mount Air. Halfway home, I stuck a Righteous Brothers tape into the player. There should be an ironclad rule that no prom be permitted to end except to the last-dance strains of Unchained Melody.

In the dark of the car listening to the sweet ache of Bill Medley's voice, I was reminded anew of his amazing capacity to infuse in the lone word "need" the entire essence of remembered tendernesses or lost youth.

If Ruth Ann had been with me, we would have pulled the car over to the berm and danced to one last memory of the 'Moon River' prom.
Cloverdale-based equine and bovine artist Diana Miskell-Turlock fell in love with horses while a student at Hillcrest in the early 1960s—a love that continues to this day after a 32-year career in the Canadian Coast Guard. Diana’s works can be viewed on her website (www.dianamiskell.com). Among her works are her newest (above) entitled “Me and My Gal” - a black Angus bull with its a curious heifer. Below are: “Blast Off”, a acrylic of a bronc with four white legs and a white blaze trying his best to throw the cowboy off in record time at the Cloverdale Rodeo, Cloverdale, B.C.; and “Overdrive”, an acrylic, that was on display at ‘Equine Art 2010’, presented by the Washington Thoroughbred Foundation in conjunction with the Washington Thoroughbred Breeders & Owners Association, and Emerald Downs, Auburn, Washington.
Horses have always been Diana’s ‘thing’

After graduating from Hillcrest in 1965, I went to work for the Canadian Coast Guard and I stayed with them until retirement in 1997. Many of my co-workers remain my friends today. The Coast Guard is like another family to me.

I met my husband Lance Turlock in Ottawa, where he was practicing law. Being a True Westerner, he always knew he would return to the West Coast and that is what we did in 1978. It took me about two seconds to adapt to British Columbia, the best place to live in all of Canada.

We’ve lived in various places in and around Vancouver over the years. We currently live in Cloverdale, an historic small town southeast of Vancouver. We have explored the highways, byways, cities and towns of the entire west coast down to and including Mexico. I have left parts of my heart in Washington State, Oregon and the Oregon Coast, San Francisco, and the California coast.

Diana Miskell—Impact 1965

While I still lived in Ottawa, I owned and showed a number of horses around the Ottawa Valley. Although we are spread all around North America now, the friends I made during those horse show days are with me still. I cannot remember when I have not been crazy for animals, especially horses....and I’ve always had the unstoppable urge to draw and paint. Retirement has provided the time to paint and my subjects of choice are horses and cattle.

This has led to acceptance into art shows in British Columbia and also in Kentucky, Washington State and Texas. My art web site can be viewed at www.dianamiskell.com.

Life is for adventure - and our next one will be in Costa Rica.. I’ve already checked it out: they have lots of cows and horses! And orchids - can’t take my current orchid collection with me but won’t take long to build up a new one there.

We are moving to the Central Valley in Costa Rica in 2011, either in April or May. You can follow my Costa Rica blog at http://dianascostarica.blog.blogspot.com.

DIANA MISCELL—TURLOCK
Occupation: Painter
Website: www.dianamiskell.com
Marital Status: Married
Graduation Year: 1965
Your role at Hillcrest:
Faculty/Staff/Student?: Student
RSVP: Yes / No / Maybe: Maybe
People attending (including you): 1
From Diana:
We are moving to Costa Rica in 2011 - I'm going to try to get to Ottawa too! After all, it's just a 2.5 hour flight from San Jose to Miami and a short jump to Ottawa..... right?
Canadian radio and television journalist and host.

He is most notable for his associations with the Canadian Cable Public Affairs Channel (CPAC), the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation and CHEZ-FM radio.

From the late 1970s until the early 1990s Rockburn served as news director at Ottawa radio station CHEZ-FM. As news director, he won three national radio awards from ACTRA.

Ken in Impact 1965  He also hosted a two-hour program on arts and current affairs called Medium Rare, which was widely syndicated across Canada. Rockburn's book from this period, Medium Rare: Jamming With Culture was published in 1995.

During 1994 to 1997, Rockburn hosted Rockburn and Company on CBC's Ottawa television station CBOT. Contemporaneously, as of 1996, on Ottawa's CBC Radio One station CBO-FM, Rockburn hosted ‘All in a Day’.

Rockburn's tenure on the show continued until 2001, during which the program was consistently ranked number one in its market.

In last month’s edition we featured excerpts from a story in ‘The Ottawa Citizen’ about the new sports field that is being developed next to the school along Smyth Road. And now, courtesy of the 50th Anniversary / Reunion Committee, you can see what it looks like in perspective. According to Jan Cook, Co-Chair of the Committee: “We will be sure to make good use of the new field for our reunion weekend event, starting with an alumni Rugby game, featuring past champs, coached by our current faculty, and possibly some high school or community soccer matches. To all our Hillcrest High School friends and neighbours, please come on out, see what we’re up to, watch a game and join in the fun.”
**Dale Craig**

**Occupation:** Consulting Engineer  
**Website:** www.jlrichards.ca  
**Marital Status:** Married  
**No. of Children:** 2  
**Graduation Year:** 1966  
**Your role at Hillcrest:** Faculty/Staff/Student? : Student  
**RSVP:** Yes / No / Maybe: Yes  
**People attending** (including you): 1

**Sandra Nicholson Patterson Moore**

**Occupation:** Retired elementary school teacher  
**Marital Status:** Married  
**No. of Children:** 2  
**Graduation Year:** 1966  
**Your role at Hillcrest:** Faculty/Staff/Student? : Student  
**RSVP:** Yes / No / Maybe: Yes  
**People attending** (including you): 2

*(Editor's Note:- See Sandra in the February edition as Head Girl—1965-66.)*

**Sandra Hall Dempsey**

**Occupation:** retired Professor  
**Marital Status:** Married  
**No. of Children:** 2  
**Graduation Year:** 1966  
**Your role at Hillcrest:** Faculty/Staff/Student? : Student  
**RSVP:** Yes / No / Maybe: yes  
**People attending** (including you): 2
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