Nelson High School



REFLECTIONS

85 Years to COVID-19 Pandemic



Winter - West Arm, Iconic Bridge



Spring - Baker Street



Summer - Kootenay Valley



Fall - Nelson view from Gyro Park

Nelson, British Columbia Seasonal Views

Compiler & Editor Settimo Carl Zanon

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FOREWORD

REFLECTIONS 85 Years to COVID-19 Pandemic

Nelson High School Class 1954

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The Nelson High School Class of 1954 has been active from graduation in June 1954; and hopefully, for many more years. To keep better record of our 50th Anniversary reunion, four classmates funded a Website <u>www.NHS54.com</u>. They were Sylvia Crooks, Sally MacLean, Joan Howell and Settimo Zanon. Settimo was working at the Western Star Trucks, Inc., Kelowna, BC. He arranged for a colleague to develop and to maintain the Website to the 50th Anniversary held in 2004. Subsequently, Sylvia Crooks arranged for her grandson, Alex Crooks to assume this role and is doing so to this day.

I conceived the idea of writing this EBook in January 2021. COVID-19 had become a global pandemic causing unprecedented havoc. At the time of out birth 85 years ago many of our parents were recovering from a "world depression". By 1942, as children, we were aware of what World War II was doing in Europe and the Pacific. As children we "played war" in woods and in my case, along the Elk River in Michel, BC.

Between 1949 and 1953 veterans were showing up as teachers.

The guideline to classmates to submit a story in this *Reflections* is flexible. Please describe your memories, experiences, family's activities over these many years; and of course, say something about the pandemic. Each participant was asked to write in one formatted page his/her story including photographs. I made two exceptions to allow a two-page story.

In September 2019, the NHS Class of 1954 held its 65th anniversary. It was named, appropriately, the **Sapphire Jubilee Celebration**. We held this reunion at the Prestige Resort, Nelson, BC. The highlight was an **Intergenerational Breakfast** when the octogenarians shared time with 23 senior students from the **LV Rogers Secondary School**. Who was to predict that this class by June 2020 would have their social plans directly affected by the Pandemic health regulations? As guests to this memorable breakfast we invited the *Mayor John Dooley, the School Principal,* and *two sponsors* from the Nelson, BC community who **funded this event**. Also, our newly appointed **Ambassador, Donna Macdonald, helped** coordinate contact with the local newspaper, Coop radio and services.

After a buffet breakfast, the students move from table to other tables in 15-minute intervals to enjoy face-to-face conversations. Photographs illustrate the intensity of conversations.

| My appreciation to contributors: | Cover photos: | Bob Hall | Nelson, BC |
|----------------------------------|----------------|------------------|------------------|
| - | Cover design: | Elaine McMurtrie | West Kelowna, BC |
| | Proof reading: | Laura Zanon | West Kelowna, BC |

Compiler & Editor Settimo Carl Zanon July 29, 2021

PREFACE

REFLECTIONS NELSON HIGH SCHOOL - 1954 NELSON, BC Sylvia Shorthouse Crooks

We are not unique. But not many school classes get together to celebrate their 65th reunion. We did that in 2019, when about a third of us who are still alive, managed to meet for three memorable days in Nelson. We might ask what it is about our class of 1954 that makes us want to get together so often, roughly every five years.

As far as we know, our class and the class of 1953 were the first Nelson High School classes to hold a reunion in Nelson. That was in 1974, our class's twentieth anniversary. Since then our class has held eight three-day reunions. Meeting so regularly is one of the reasons, no doubt, that we have kept such a strong bond between us. With the coming of the internet, we have tightened that bond, by mounting a web site of our own (<u>www.nhs54.com</u>) in 2004, to celebrate our 50th anniversary, and also communicating regularly by an e-mail listserve.

Another feature of our class reunions, which may differ from others, is that from the beginning we have included in our class list anyone who was with us through the twelve years of schooling in Nelson, whether or not they actually graduated with us. The organization and staging of our reunions has always involved many classmates. Classmates have opened their homes to us. In three of our reunions we held a silent auction, with items hand-crafted or donated by classmates. Proceeds from these were donated to L.V. Rogers Secondary School for maintenance of the "Memory Wall," and we also donated a bench to Lakeside Park.

Some other features of our class:

- Our original class list included 161 people. As far as we can determine, about 80 of us, or half, are still living. Our web site lists those who have left us. Only about ten of our classmates are still living in Nelson.
- Among members of our class: an Olympics Gold Medalist, an award-winning nurse, a recognized artist, a military officer, a children's TV entertainer, a fish biologist, a government agent, published authors, many engineers, bankers, business owners, school teachers and administrators, farmers, social workers and university instructors.

We've travelled a long journey from our days growing up in Nelson, and faced a lot of challenges along the way, not the least of which is this COVID-19 Pandemic. But we are still here! And still sharing our memories and reflections, this time in a new project, a class eBook.



Lakeside Park bench - NHS Class 1954

DONNA MACDONALD, Ambassador Sapphire Jubilee, 65th Anniversary, NHS Class 1954

It's not every day you get asked to be an Ambassador. And when Carl made the request with persuasive enthusiasm, I said "yes, it would be an honour." Admittedly, the offer was a bit short on details. What exactly was I to do? Well, that only became clear in the doing of it, and I'm glad I took the leap and agreed. Because what I witnessed, and played a small part in, was a celebration of the social connections we're all missing so much now. To watch the group come together, as they have many times since graduating, was really heartwarming.

I loved the Intergenerational Breakfast that extended the notion of connection even further, across generations. One of my favourite memories happened there. I was looking at a placemat, a photo of a class of girls all wearing white dresses – except for one girl who had flowers on hers. Oh, Carl told me, that's Hazel, right over there. When I spoke to her and admired her dress, Hazel smiled sweetly at me and said, "My brother gave it to me."

That reminded me of my young friend Hazel, and I later shared the story with her and gave her the placemat. And so the connection was extended even further, although she couldn't conceive of 65 years ago! I told young Hazel how special it is to be different sometimes and how I thought someday her brother Henry would give her a very cool gift too.

I was inspired by how lively and engaged so many of the attendees were. Sharing their music, telling us stories. Or just sitting quietly enjoying their time together. I'll always remember one early morning going with Doris and Carl to an interview on Kootenay Co-op Radio. As they left the studio, Neil, the show's host, played a good old dance tune and Doris and Carl couldn't resist. Neil and I grinned widely while they demonstrated a fine jive!

The pandemic shows us every day how important our human connections are. Congratulations to the class of 1954 for showing us how to do it, over a very long time. And thank you for the opportunity to celebrate with you.

2019 Intergenerational Breakfast



Carol Zanon, Shirley Roberts, Donna Macdonald 2020 Grads students (3), LV Rogers Secondary

Ambassador Donna Macdonald



Carl Zanon, Event Coordinator Sapphire Jubilee Celebration



Horatio Nelson, 1st Viscount Nelson Nelson's motto, '**Palmam qui meruit ferat**' 'let he who has earned it bear the palm'



Motto of Nelson High school, Class of 1954 'Palmam qui meruit palm'

OUR TEACHERS: NHS 1953 - 1954



Principal Gerry Lee



J. Loomer



Walter Elmes



Hugh Herbison



John Norris



Mr. Kennedy



Earl Jorgenson



Mrs. Whiteside



Tomo Naka

James Fraser



John Holden



Mr. Patton & Miss. Martynse



Miss Makinen



Mrs. Beattie Secretary

No Photo: Mrs. Robinson, Mr. Lewis, Mr. Clarence (Curly) Mattice, Mrs. Lowe, Mr. Kelleher

NHS STAFF



Members of the 1953-54 staff have been very co-operative and willing in our student activities and scholastic studies. Back row, from the left: Mr. Fraser, Mr. Norris, Mr. Kennedy, Mr. Lewis, Mr. Herbison, Mr. Elmes. Front row, from the left: Mr. Kelleher, Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. Lowe, Mr. Loomer (vice principal), Miss Makinen, Mr. Jorgenson Mr. Holden. Missing: Mr. Lee (principal), Mr. Mattice.

SCHOOL GOVERNMENT 1953 - 1954: PM SYLVIA SHORTHOUSE

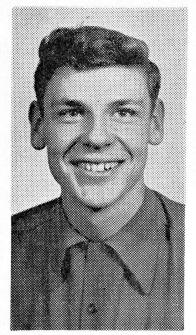


Our school parliament for 1953-54 certainly could not be termed "quiet". Much has been accomplished by both the cabinet ministers and the parliament as a body. From the left back row: Gordon Halsey, House A; Jim Elsener, House C; Margaret Farenholtz, House C; Lorne McRory, House C; Zoi LeRoy, House B; Bill Horswill, Speaker; Mitzi Hufty, House D; Ed Thompson, House A; Rusty McKenzie, House A; Scott Mcivor, House C. Front row, from the left: Mr. Loomer, cabinet sponsor; Gerry Borch, Minister of Citizenship; Barbara Mc-Candlish, Minister of Social Affairs; Settimo Zanon, Minister of Athletics; Sylvia Shorthouse, Prime Minister; Lorne Loomer, Minister of Finance; Dorothy Foster, Minister of Internal Affairs; Barbara Williams, Minister of Records. Missing: Lionel Kearns House A; Rikki Murrell, Minister Without Portfolio; Norman Hughes, House D; Scott Owen, House D.

NELSON, BC

NELSON HI-WAYS

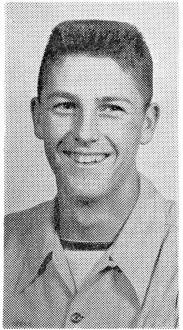
THREE WIN MAJOR AWARDS



Lorne Loomer was one of the three Grade 12 students highly honored with Nelson High School's coveted major award. This award is awarded sparingly to the most outstanding students who pass through the school. As Minister of Finance and senior cabinet member Lorne has been outstanding this year in the social life of the school. A major social award was presented to Lorne as well as a major athletic award, which is evidence enough of his outstanding contribution to the school's activities. Lorne is a popular, all-around student, who this year was very active as president of Drama Club, cabinet minister, N.H.S. curling rink member, Bruinette coach, star Bomber and track star. Lorne also won his second bar in social and athletic fields this year. He was Minister of Athletics in Grade 11, and has been very active during his three years in Nelson High.



1953-54 Prime Minister, Sylvia Shorthouse was another of the three major award winners this year. Sylvia also was awarded a major social award, and this year received her first bar in athletic and scholastic fields. Sylvia has been an outstanding activities supporter throughout her years in Nelson High. As Editor-in-Chief of the Hi-Ways this year, she has contributed a great deal to convert our school paper into the fine publication it is today. Her many other activities include Bomberettes, active Drama Club membership, U.N. Club membership and track participation. Sylvia was chosen by the Hi-Ways staff as Grade 12 "Citizen of the Year" and is so honored in this edition. In Grade 11 she acted as Minister of Internal Affairs on the Cabinet, has been active in school clubs throughout her high school career, and has been Editor of the school paper for three years.



Settimo Zanon, this year's Minister of Athletics, was one of the three students awarded the major award in 1954. "Eo" did an excellent job in his department this year, and besides his work on the Cabinet he has been one of the school's most outstanding athletes. He was also awarded the major athletic award this year. His other awards include a first bar in social and athletic fields. He is also holder of a scholastic award won in his first year in the school. In Grade 11 Settimo left his position as Minister of Finance for two months to be B. C.'s Sea Cadet representative at the Coronation. He is active in the Bomber basketball team, track events, volleyball and curling, and has contributed much to the social activities of the school as well.

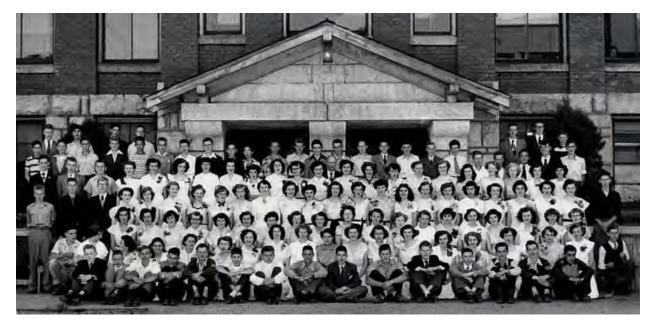
GRADUATION CLASS - JUNE 1954



NELSON HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING



TRAFALGAR JUNIOR HIGH GRADE 9 CLASS - JUNE 1952 NELSON, BC



NELSON HIGH SCHOOL SONG - circa 1950-54

Let's sing a song of cheer, boys for dear old Nelson High Exalt the white and blue raise your colours high, Rah, Rah. Rah! We'll smile and speak like the friends we were

She is our pride, boys never let her down And for her sake, boys we'll win honours crown, Rah, Rah. Rah!

We'll do our best, boys and when victory's nigh We'll cheer with right good will for dear old Nelson High.

SCHOOL ITEMS



Queen Elizabeth II selected the Sapphire Jewel for her 65th Anniversary. Nelson High Class of 1954 took *chose the Sapphire* for its 65th Anniversary.



REFLECTIONS - COVID-19 NEWS BULLETIN Reference: <u>Star Paper</u>, Toronto, ON, selected highlights

| Suggest: | Read the dated News bulletins as the COVID-19 coronavirus Pandemic evolves as a <i>mysterious infectious disease</i> resulting in a World Crisis! |
|-------------------------|--|
| Jan 04 | An outbreak of a mysterious infectious disease in a mainland China city revived memories of the SARS epidemic. At least 44 people were infected in the city of Wuhan. |
| Jan 11 | Health authorities in the central Chinese city of Wuhan reported the first death from a new type of coronavirus. |
| Jan 18 | Six major airports in Canada and the U.S. took precautionary measures involving travelers from the central Chinese city of Wuhan. |
| Jan 20 | China marked the first human-to-human transmission of the novel coronavirus. |
| Jan 25 | Canada reported its first "presumptive" case of the new coronavirus. Ontario's associate medical officer of health said a man in his 50s was in hospital in Toronto after two people caught the virus from family members. |
| Jan 26 | The U.S. Consulate in Wuhan, China, was evacuated as the virus outbreak continued to spread throughout China. |
| Jan 30 | The WHO declared a global health emergency over the new coronavirus, because of the possible spread of the disease to other countries. |
| Apr 01 | Canadian government likely did not have enough protective equipment in its emergency stockpile to meet needs. |
| Apr 06 | More than two million Canadians lost their jobs in the last half of March as businesses across the country were forced to close or reduce their operations. |
| Apr 07 | Canada's chief medical officer clarified how wearing non-surgical face masks could protect others from contracting COVID-19. |
| Apr 10 | The worldwide death toll from the coronavirus hit 100,000. |
| Apr 16 Apr 30 | Canada's COVID-19 caseload pushed past the 30,000 mark. The number of Canadians killed by COVID-19 rose above 3,000. |
| Jul 20 | Scientists at Oxford University said their experimental vaccine produced a |
| Jul 30 | good immune response in its early trial on 1,000 people. Temperature screening stations were set up at airports in Vancouver, Calgary, Toronto and Montreal to help curb the spread of COVID-19. |
| Oct 01 | Stringent new rules took effect in three Quebec regions at the heart of |
| | rising COVID-19 case counts in the province. Bars, cinemas and restaurant dining rooms were ordered closed for at least 28 days. |
| Oct 09 | Canada's leading public health official said the second wave of COVID-19 has surfaced as a series of regional epidemics. |
| Oct 19 | The number of confirmed cases of COVID-19 around the globe surpassed the 40-million mark. Canada's COVID-19 case count surpassed the 200,000 mark. |

REFLECTIONS COVID-19 News Bulletins continued

- Oct 24 The NDP won the BC election. Voters gave Premier John Horgan a majority after he took a gamble calling an election during the COVID-19 pandemic.
- **Oct 28** A report from Canada's chief public health officer focusing on the first wave of the COVID-19 pandemic said Canada ranked 26th in the world for total deaths per million population.
- Nov 09 Pfizer said preliminary data suggested its COVID-19 vaccine may be 90 per cent effective in preventing the virus.
- Canada's COVID-19 case count topped 300,000 less than a month after Nov 16 it crossed the 200,000 threshold.
- Nov 19 A team of scientists from Oxford University and drugmaker AstraZeneca said their COVID-19 vaccine shows a robust immune response in healthy adults aged 56-69 and people over 70. Phase 2 study results found the vaccine is as effective for older people as it is for the younger demographic, and that it produced few side-effects.
- Nov 24 Prime Minister Trudeau said Ottawa was working with the provinces and the military to ensure vaccines are distributed across the country as soon as they are delivered.
- Nov 27 Prime Minister Trudeau said that most Canadians should receive the COVID-19 vaccine by September 2021.

2021 Classmates receiving first Vaccination - Pfizer Mar 2021 Apr 2021



Ruth Nuyens



Peggy Swerdfeger



Apr 2021

COVID-19 Canadian numbers as of July 17, 2021

Reference: www.COVID-19canada.com

| | <u>Confirmed</u> | Percent | Deceased | Percent |
|------------------|------------------|---------|--------------|---------|
| Quebec | 376,192 | 26.4% | 11,235 | 42.4% |
| Ontario | 548,040 | 38.5% | 9,288 | 35.1% |
| Alberta | 232,676 | 16.4% | 2,314 | 8.7% |
| British Columbia | 148,331 | 10.4% | 1,761 | 6.6% |
| Rest of Canada | <u>112,541</u> | 8.0% | <u>1,795</u> | 6.9% |
| Total Canada | 1,422,918 | | 26,492 | |

SALLY BUTLING MacLEAN

VANCOUVER, BC

Walking with COVID-19 March 2020 – March 2021

The Long Walk by Slavomir Rawicz is the story of one man's journey, on foot, from a prison in the Russian Gulag, across the Gobi Desert and over the Himalayas to India, sustained along the way by a simple, undying vision of freedom. While my story is not as dramatic as this epic tale of "adventure, survival and escape," COVID-19 is my "long walk," and the vision that sustains me is a world where herd immunity sets us free.

Walking is my therapy (Chardonnay also helps). Sometimes I walk with a friend at an appropriate distance, but mostly I walk alone. A Fitbit measures my steps. I avoid my usual walks along Spanish Banks and the Stanley Park sea wall due to overcrowding, and choose a neighborhood closer to home. This neighborhood is one with quiet, mostly empty streets, A few dog walkers and, depending on the time of year, lots of gardeners tending the hedges and lawns and flowering trees.

What else? Well, there's Zoom. It allows me to attend a memorial service for a friend, discuss books with my fellow book club members, celebrate Christmas with my family, attend meetings and even join with friends from time to time for "happy hour." There are also opportunities to participate in my regular exercise program but thus far I have avoided this. Along the way I am learning to value the telephone, just to chat. A former colleague who knows I live alone phoned me every morning during the first four months. Such a gift. I talk to my sons every week as well and sometimes I just pick up the phone and call a classmate, or someone else that I have lost contact with over the years. Not everyone is doing well during this time and if I know this, I make a special effort to call for a chat, selfishly knowing it helps me and hoping it will help others.

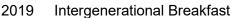
With a family member in long term care, I experienced the mandated total exclusion from any contact for many months. I applaud the public health measures taken to prevent COVID-19 in these institutions, but also despair over the isolation and loss of communication. This is perhaps my biggest hill to climb during this journey.

Not all days are perfect; in fact very few rise above the 'just getting by" bar. Continuing the long walk metaphor, some days I slog through mud; on others along the way I eat junk food and drink too much Chardonnay. And then there are the nights when sleep is impossible. During the winter months it is especially hard to keep walking on dark rainy days. But there are also bright moments, like driving the Crows Nest Highway to my cabin on Kootenay Lake, eating huckleberry pie and walking the local trails, and of course, sipping Chardonnay.

So here we are nearing the continuously moving goalposts that are the end of this journey. But. Not. Quite. Yet. Better pour another glass of Chardonnay.



Son Lachlan, Sally





Maureen, Alice, student, Ruth, Sally

JEANNE DAVEY SENGER Written by Dina Bates, daughter

KELOWNA, BC

Living in an Assisted Living Facility through a Pandemic, with a husband Bob whose Alzheimer's is worsening. We moved in here at the beginning of August, 2020. We then had to isolate in our suite for two weeks.

It's been difficult not being able to socialize with the other tenants, nor allow anyone in our suite except the Staff. Visits with Family have to be held outside.

Christmas was spent alone in our suite. The staff organized a special Christmas dinner in the dining room downstairs. We were allowed to attend in small groups socially distanced.

We received our first COVID-19 shot on January 26, 2021. Due to the changing regulations, we won't be receiving our second one for awhile now.

I'm not sure what the future holds, but I'm sure it will be interesting! I hope the rest of my classmates are keeping well.



Jeanne and Bob



Name of dogs: Tobok



Sapphire Jubilee 2019

Jeanne, Bob

ALF FARENHOLTZ

KAMLOOPS, BC

Christa and I (married 60years) sold our town house in March 2020 and bought a one level condo unit in June 2020, thus down-sizing and moving during the Covid-19 virus pandemic. We maintain our health by exercising at our gym 3 times a week and by walking on forest trails in mountainous country adjacent to our condo building. We do our essential shopping once a week while wearing a mask and social distancing. Our driving is limited to within our city. Since the start of the virus, we have also been isolated from family members. Our only contact has been by telephone and iPad.

School Years in Nelson

Treasured memories included growing up on the Granite Road in a rural setting, where I had lots of yard chores to do for both my parents and grandparents. During my school years, my extracurricular activities were a dominant part of my life. These mainly included basketball, track and field, skiing, fishing and hunting.

One particular highlight was a one-week overland trip during Grade 12 with one of my High School teachers, John Norris. We hiked from Ymir, up Wildhorse Creek, over the divide and down Midge Creek. We carried our essential supplies on our backs and treated ourselves to freshly caught brook trout for dinner. The end of our hike was at Kootenay Lake, by the CPR tracks near Tie.

University and Employment

Following Grade 13 in Nelson, I entered directly into the faculty of Forestry at UBC, where I graduated in 1959 with a Science of Forestry degree. My first jobs as a professional forester were with private industry companies in the BC interior at Nakusp, Revelstoke, and Clearwater over a 15 year period.

For the remainder of my career I worked as a consultant, both in BC and internationally. This included major assignments in Iran, Turkey, Bhutan and Guyana, with my family in tow. The biggest challenge was schooling for our two sons.

In the last years of my career, I formed my own consultant firm and worked in Kamloops and tributary areas, retiring at the age of 72.

Now, towards the end of my adventuresome life, my reflections are, that the greatest treasure has been a healthy and loving family followed by fond memories associated with the above.



Winter walk during pandemic



John Norris and Alf with Midge Creek trout



Alf measuring tree growth

MARGORIE DOLLY FIFE

ST. CATHERINES, ON

Living in a small city, St. Catharines, near Niagara Falls, is a quiet pleasant place that sometimes reminds me of my childhood in Nelson. What we have here, in St. Catharines -- The Bay, WalMart (instead of Woolworths), bowling alley, rinks for hockey, theatre, all that I used in Nelson so long ago. Unfortunately, I found, on my last visit, that Nelson is not the same. There is no longer The Bay standing on that corner, or a bowling alley. The picture showing Baker Street is a lot different now. It's prettier, with all those sidewalk eating places that of course weren't there before. I remember only one restaurant across from Woolworths.

Looking at one of the pictures posted actually looks like it was taken from my living room. Of course, it shows the bridge and a huge playing field that didn't exist way back when. Instead I would see a ferry crossing the lake where the bridge now stands, and boat houses, which are now playing fields, that used to be a little beach which I used for swimming. At that little space I watched a train moving slowly and when the caboose arrived, there was my Dad in there waving at us. He was coming home from a freight train job where he worked. Apparently, there are no more freight train workers there, I presume, since there is no train station downtown.

Another "swimming hole" was Gyro Park. The downtown portion shown in one of the pictures taken from Gyro Park is where we stood very often after visiting for a swim. Looking down from there the last time I visited Nelson I don't see a playing field behind the Civic Centre. I used to watch many baseball games, or soccer there. I wonder where those teams go now to play games. Or where would an amusement park get set up in Nelson. We used to have fun at carnivals with rides and shooting out balloons and food tents and playing games to win prizes.

Covid19 is a terrible pandemic, however polio was also a terrible disease that peaked in 1953 with nearly 9,000 cases and 500 deaths in Canada -- the most serious national epidemic since the 1918 influenza pandemic. The last major polio epidemic in Canada occurred in 1959, with nearly 2,000 paralytic cases. The treatment used to keep the sickest patients alive was extreme. They were placed inside a device called an "iron lung" that created a vacuum around their body, with only their head showing. A device called a bellow sucked air in and out, forcing the chest up and down to help them breathe. One of our neighborhood friends had the disease and it was so distressing to watch him trying to walk on his own.

Of course, Covid19 is much more serious based on deaths from the disease. In Canada, as of today, there are 858,217 confirmed cases; 21,865 deaths. In Ontario: 303,815 cases; 6,960 deaths. Hopefully this disease will be cured now that vaccinations are being distributed. Covid19 has caused many family problems. Places in Ontario and Quebec are ordered not to have family members attend the homes of their other families. That problem is, thankfully, not directed in my city.

My grandson and his new baby, my great grandson, visit as often as they want, or as often as I want to hold and place kisses on this new member of my family. We are still able to shop for groceries, wearing face masks of course. My own lack of discomfort based on Covid19, is my age.

Being Octogenarian means that I'm no long working so am not suffering from lack of employment salary. My government is still coming through with my pensions, as is the company where I worked for 34 years (Reader's Digest).

I miss growing up in Nelson but enjoying spending the rest of my life in St. Catharines, Ontario.

SHELDON HANSEN

PENTICTON, BC

COVID-19 has become a mighty mountain to climb. Following health protocols, my family of four were comfortably adjusting to changes. Soon into the pandemic, my wife, Bev, was diagnosed with cancer. This altered our focus and priorities. We were determined to seek uplifting activities in our day-to- day. With some push by my wife and son, we began to author a book about a part of my life. Doing so brought back old memories of high school experiences that were a special blessing to me.

As a boy, I was raised on welfare. This "have-not" environment made it difficult for me to fit into the school environment. I became a rebel. I did not care that my grades were C, C- or D. Getting caught smoking in the bathroom more than once, smashing teachers chalk and many other nefarious acts earned me more detentions than there were school days.

I always wanted to become a Forest Ranger but I felt that goal was out of reach for a misfit with poor grades. So I continued to drift aimlessly in the school system. Then with only a few months to Graduation, my life was changed.

One teacher who I did like, was Mr. Earl Jorgenson. I enjoyed his many wartime tales. And he would say to the class, "if you know the answer, raise your right hand, if not, your left," to impress any class visitor as he would ask the answer of a student with the right hand raised. One day Mr. Jorgenson and another teacher, Mr. Holden took me aside, a day that still lives with me. They told me that graduation would be off the table with my poor grades. Kapow! Then they did a very unselfish thing. Perhaps they felt they were failing if every student did not earn a pass. I think they truly wanted to help me.

They knew my difficult home conditions. For whatever possessed them to do so, they would try and help salvage Sheldon. If I agree to the challenge, improve my behavior, spend some after school time, take on extra homework and improve my grades, maybe I would make it. For the first time I felt some teachers who were dedicated to preparing every student for a productive and happy life, saw ME.

I remember going home and crying. I was given hope and I knew then, I was offered a gifted goal and I would make it. I am sure I put a smile on many teachers faces as I worked hard on all of my subjects. Those teachers, and one or two others, needn't give me much extra time. And I did graduate.

Eventually I did make it through Ranger School and in the top ten percent in all courses. I became a Ranger in charge of a few districts on the coast and Interior. I explored half the B.C. coastal inlets, I was a manager of air tankers for firefighting, I hobnobbed with movie stars, trapped goat for transfer to the U.S. and endless interesting adventures all due to some very dedicated teachers. And before I blow my horn further, I must say I also married a wonderful and beautiful teacher.

So back to the Covid-19 pandemic, with all its imposing challenges and Bev's disease, we have taken on authoring a book, more time together and spending more time communicating and visiting with friends We have wonderful memories, although the pandemic is not over, we will not let it stop us from experiencing new ones. The first hummingbird of spring just flitted by.

2017 - Naramata Inn



Sheldon, Bev



65th Anniversary

2020 - Penticton Falls



Bev, Sheldon

NEIL HORSWILL

DARTMOUTH, NS

I received my first COVID-19 shot on March 29th; and will be getting my second one on July 29th. Fortunately, I am in good health except that my left knee that lacks cartilage. This condition slows me down when walking. And, I do walk about 5 miles per week.

Most years I would be planting my 7 raised-garden beds at the cottage but the current restrictions means I cannot leave my municipality. Nova Scotia restrictions are enforced and it could cost me a \$2,000 fine. So I am improving the front yard with various annuals and perennials I cover my 4 x 8 foot beds with a framework and then cover the box with window sheers which protect the plants from frost; but allow sun and rain through. A very healthy activity. Hopefully, travel will be permitted by May 30 and I can visit the cottage during the summer.

We live in a quiet neighbourhood with fairly new homes. My home is five blocks away from a park and a one-mile pathway through a forest along one of Dartmouth's 22 lakes. It is very convenient and of course, beautiful.

I do have familial tremor in my hands. Cannabis fixes that problem as well as soothing the mind and body. I do a treatment twice a month. I highly recommended this remedy.

I wish all my classmates good health and happiness in your dotage years.



2014 Neil and Pamela



2014 Gerry Staley and Neil Horswill



2021 Home in Nova Scotia

SHIRLEY JOHNSON ROBERTS OLIVER, BC

I think it is marvelous that the 1954 classmates of Nelson High School are desirous of keeping in contact with each other over 67 years as this June 2021. The COVID-19 pandemic has meant that we practice distancing and not travel outside our community. Yet here we are and able to contribute to a NHS'54 class eBook.

It is 62 years I have been living in or near Oliver, BC, this little town of 5,000. There is everything here including the best weather in Canada. Just yesterday a private jet left our little airport with vacationers.

I, and two others, have been super-busy during the COVID-19 shutdown with free yard sales; usually every Wednesday morning. It started back in 1991 as **Coats for Kids** held in the October month. The name is now **Oliver Free Store Society**. Our world spends its COVID-19 **free-time** downsizing closets and storage spaces; and donating so much surplus clothing, household goods, books, toys, that it has filled Tracy's carport and now, we have a rented storage locker.

My three sons and their wives continue to live in Delta, Lethbridge and Kanata (sub of Ottawa). As Mark says, "Have sons, will travel". Pre-COVID years Ii did travel to see them once a year. Seven grand children are grown up and five are working. One is at University part-time and working part-time. With COVID-19 shutdowns, one of my family is unemployed but that will change as the pandemic is managed.

I visit Nelson quite a bit. Olga (Zalewiski) Saviskoff and I have kept in contact since we were 13 years old. Health-wise I have a prescription for glaucoma drops and use support stockings. Fortunately, I have mobility and a loving family.

The LV Rogers secondary School had a program for the grade 12 students to meet senior members in the Nelson community. At our Sapphire Jubilee celebration, 65th anniversary, our reunion committee arranged for 23, Grade 12 English class students to share a buffet breakfast with us. These students were seated at 10 tables and after breakfast moved four times to meet the NHS Class of 1954 and guests. I am shown with a student that shared a reunion as we experienced. These students, as graduates at the peak of the pandemic June 2020, celebrated their graduation in a changed world. Our breakfast is memorable.



Jun 29, 2017 James 18, Shirley 81 Mark's son



Sept. 6, 2019 Left: Guy, Mary, Dan Back: Jane, Petra, Lance Right: Mark, Catherine, Shirley



Sept.2019 Intergenerational Bkft. Shirley with Grade 12 student

PAULINE KNIERT

BROOKS, AB

I saw something on the internet today that resonated with me. A little girl asking her mother what was on her arm and the mother replying "a smallpox vaccination scar". When asked why she didn't have one, the mother replied "because it worked". Jump ahead two generations and we have the situation we are in today with anti-maskers, anti-vaccers, anti- just about everything that isn't pleasurable and instant.

I started out in the pandemic of March 2020 by being hospitalized in the first week, with most of the symptoms of COVID-19. However, a test proved negative although I found the test was from an old batch so who knows. When they transferred me from the Brooks hospital i don't think they expected to see me back but thanks to some great care and medical expertise in Medicine Hat I did survive and was back home in a couple of weeks.

The year has moved very quickly for me. I can't believe how one month slips by and another is upon us even though I have not been out and about much. My eldest son who lived in Lethbridge sold his condo and moved in with me and has been the main family shopper etc., which has been a great help. I have always been into the genealogy of my family and that of my late husband's and it is very time consuming along with being an avid reader and trying out new recipes - a good many which flop - makes for full days and little or no time to dwell on the negatives we are now under. I often think back on my parents and grandparents and how they would cope and at times I would like to yell and scream "People! You don't know what hard times are! Quit complaining!".

My family are all well. I have a granddaughter in Ontario who graduated from the University of Alberta with a civil engineering degree and later went on to get her MBA at Western in Ontario. She has two little boys 6 and 8 who are very active in school and all things outdoors, skiing, hiking and travelling when it was allowed. We also have a granddaughter living in Kelowna who like her mother is an RN. My third granddaughter has her own law practice here in Brooks so I am very close with her. My daughter and her husband live here as well. My youngest son lives in Cochrane so we see him often as he drives here for visits - masks on. Life is good and no complaints.

Love hearing how everyone is doing, it is so amazing that you have stayed so in touch all these years. I have my yearbook and the reunion publications close in my office and look at them often, thinking how well everyone has done after high school as life plans and ideals change over time. Chins up - we will get through this.

Grand children



Gordon



Atticus



Tiffany

Daneen

DAVE LESLIE, MAUREEN PATTERSON NORTH VANCOUVER, BC

Dear Fellow NHS '54 Classmates:

Our wish for all of you is that you are weathering these difficult times and remain safe and well.

Our generation has often been termed the "*Blessed Generation*", and with good reason. The wartime years deprived us of some things that we take for granted today but we learned to live without things and valued what we had. We were the main beneficiaries of the postwar boom years. Jobs were plentiful, post secondary education was available to many, and there was a high degree of certainty in our personal lives. Compare that to what lies ahead for the delightful, bright and hard working Grade 12 students of the LV Rogers Class graduating in 2020. Just think, gradates in 2020 did not experience what we had *for our graduation in 1954*.

Now on to more personal topics:

Regrettably, Dave has lost all vision in one eye and has only limited vision in the other. In his words, "Maureen is hale and hearty" and I could not have had a more caring and loving partner by my side during the last 26+ years. We have made most of our Golden Years. Overseas travel was not high on our to-do-list, but we visited western Europe, Iceland and the UK. We took scores of tenting trips from sea-to-sea and everywhere in between.

We both focused on self improvement and volunteering. Maureen immersed herself in mud to become a very accomplished potter. Dave immersed himself in books, first at University of Montreal and later at the Simon Fraser University. His experience studying with 4th year students convinced him that Canada's future was in good hands. As well, we helped low income and seniors file their taxes. Dave also spent 12 years as a Community Policing volunteer.

Finally, a few words of gratitude to those classmates who had the foresight to form and maintain NHS '54. Your initiative has allowed the rest of us to renew friendships that have grown stronger with the passage of time. BRAVO ZULU!!



Ian Leslie, Grandpa Dave, Nathaniel Leslie (grandson) and Grandpa Gar



Dave & Maureen



Lt. Col. Leslie



2014 Maureen and Dave



Maureen with student Intergenerational Breakfast with LV Rogers Secondary School students - 2019



Dave being interviewed

LORNE LOOMER Written by Settimo Zanon

VICTORIA, BC

Lorne received a Major Award with two classmates in June 1954. See NHS Major Awards, Page ix. As Compiler and Editor of this NHS'54 book I believe it is most appropriate to include Lorne in this document Reflections; winning **Gold** at 1956 Olympics and 1958 competition

Lorne Loomer was a father, grandfather, friend, artist, teacher, mentor, athlete and Olympic gold medalist. He was celebrated for winning gold medals in rowing at the 1956 Melbourne Olympics (coxless four) and the 1958 British Empire and Commonwealth Games (Eight), but the real gold was remaining life-long friends with his teammates. He shared his passion for rowing as the University of Victoria's first-ever rowing coach.

Loomer was inducted into the Canadian Olympic Hall of Fame in 1958, the British Columbia Sports Hall of Fame in 1966, the University of British Columbia Sports Hall of Fame in 1993 and the Greater Victoria Sports Hall of Fame in 1994.

He was an accomplished artist and taught cedar brush techniques at the Metchosin International Summer School of the arts for many years. He will be remembered for his kindness, good sportsmanship, generosity, strength and gentleness.

In the years 1991 and 1996 I was on the Board of Rowing Canada between the Olympics held in Barcelona and Atlanta. Occasionally Lorne attended the rowing meetings and we met. Lorne attended the 1954 50th Anniversary Reunion.

Archibald MacKinnon (bow), Lorne Loomer (two seat), Walter D'Hondt (three seat), Donald Arnold (stroke seat)





NHS Basket ball team 53 - 54 Lorne, rear left



Skip Lorne with Jack, Settimo and Dennis

Lorne Loomer



1956 Melbourne- Four 1958 Cardiff - Eight

SCOTT MCIVOR Written by Judith McIvor

DUNCAN, BC

Our grad class of 1956 was the first to graduate from the new L.V. Rogers Secondary School. Such a privilege to enter these buildings! Our grad class of '56 was the first to graduate from the new High School. Everything shiny and new!

I did not meet Scott until my Grade 13 year, also at L.V. Rogers. We had a whirlwind courtship, and 1958 found us transferred to the Salmon Arm Branch of the CIBC! Four children, 13 moves, and many years later, we retired in Duncan. We celebrated our Golden Anniversary in Whistler, with most of the family, and many friends present.

Yes, we were also fortunate in 2017 to have a gala party here on the Island to mark our 60th wedding anniversary - - one of the highlights was a flash mob! The whole company dancing to the theme song from" Dirty Dancing"! Very appropriate.

Scott's health, never great, began to slip in the next 2 years, and he died on Sept. 3, 2019. Almost to the end, he was involved with all his interests: Rotary Club, making music, art classes, yacht club, boating, being an excellent Grandfather and Great Grandfather.

I love James Taylor's song "The Secret o' Life" (is enjoying the Passage of Time).

2009



2004

Reunion

Scott and Judith



with Holly



2014 Reunion



Father's Day Remembrance June 20/21 Judith McIvor (far right) and Vancouver Island family

JOHN MOORE

TORONTO, ON

A Ride on the Kettle Valley Railroad, Vancouver to Nelson, December 1946

The COVID-19 pandemic has been devastating to all of us in many ways. One way that it has affected me, living alone, has been the isolation. Fortunately I have not lost a loved one to the virus nor have I been sick Lucky me. But I miss the social ramble with friends. Occasionally I self-medicate with a little scotch and after one such evening I fell asleep and dreamt.

I was running through the CPR Station in Vancouver as fast as my 9-year-old legs would go. It was December 1946, I was on my way to Nelson for the Christmas holidays and running to make sure the 4:30 pm KVR, a steam engine pulled train, did not leave without me. It was a 24 hours trip so I got to sleep on the train.

My Dad met the sleeping car conductor and arranged for him to keep an eye on me until Nelson where I would be picked up. The conductor's name was Bill McLaughlin and he told my dad OK and that I could help him make up the berths after dinner.

Later in the dining car I watched fishing boats and log booms in the Fraser River. I ate dinner and hurried back to Bill and the sleeping car to set up the berths. My dad had bought me an upper berth but there were few travellers and Bill gave me a lower. It had windows. I helped pull the upper berths down, arrange the pillows, hang the curtains that provided privacy and got the ladder ready. The ladder was in use for travellers to get into and out of their upper berths.

I went to sleep to the clickty-click, clickty-click of the wheels and the engine blowing for the crossings. I woke in the night and lifted the shade to a world of snow. We were in the Coquahalla Pass, between Hope and Princeton. The engineer who built this section of track straight through the mountains was Andrew McCullough, a Shakespearean scholar and so we passed through tunnels named Romeo, Juliette, Portia and Lago to name a few. Five tunnels and two long bridges. Snow luffing off evergreens, beside frozen creeks and under a giant moon. The train frequently turned sharply and I could see iron rails gleaming in the moonlight behind me.

Back to the dining car for a breakfast of bacon and eggs in Myra Canyon. South of Kelowna on Okanagan Mountain. Eighteen wooden trestles and two tunnels to cross the canyons. The trestles, black with creosote, gleamed in the morning sun. I ran to the back car so I could see the trestles and the canyons as we crossed them.

Out of the mountains now on our way to Osoyoos. Past snow covered farms, forest and iced rivers. Lunch around Rock Creek The country is flat but blowing snow makes it easy to eat. I can't see much. Bill collects me as we leave Grand Forks and approach Christina Lake. He takes me off the train to watch as a huge locomotive is attached for the climb up Faron Hill near Christina Lake. At the summit I see Castlegar and the Columbia River far below.

Castlegar, then the dams at Bonnington and Corra Linn, along Thrums flats beside the river, across the bridge at Taghum and NELSON. A spectacular ride on the KVR

Nelson and the class of '54 are always in my heart.

PEGGY OWEN SWERDFEGER

KALEDEN, BC

The COVID-19 virus found it way to the Okanagan valley. Things did not come to a standstill, very close to it. Group meetings such as the Penticton Quilters, Airline retirees lunches and Ham Radio have been cancelled. We hope to continue these happy gatherings once everyone is vaccinated. Tentatively, we are told that this will be done in July 2021.

We are still able to walk (with masks) at the Events Center indoor track. The constraint is reduced to 10 people per hour. Feels like we are hibernating as friends and families are not allowed to visit for coffee or be entertained.

Family:

The family have been staying close to home. No trips to Vegas or airline travel out of the country unless you want to quarantine for two weeks going and coming back. This means our son who lives in Manila will have to wait for vaccinations before coming for a visit or to see his wife who lives on a southern island in Porta Princess. He has not seen her for over a year. We do communicate with members of the family through internet or phone (my preferred method).

Most memorable school days:

Grade six - making a movie about our Australia maps.

Our combined music and art class.

The Fashion Show of our almost finished dresses.

Remember the Friday evening school dances featuring the Kampus Kings.



Peggy and Vern Swerdfeger



Peggy, Alyse Mathisen

April, 2021



Peggy - Pfizer Vaccination

PAT PARKER SIPLEY

WARMAN, SK

Reflection on virus COVID-19

It was declared an epidemic in Saskatchewan March 23, 2020 disclosure of hospitals, schools, restaurants and businesses with the exception of workers in essential service. The hardest part for me was when my eldest daughter had a fall and broke her right femur and right arm and was hospitalized both in Regina and Melville. We were unable to travel and to visit with her. When she was released from the institution and arrived at her residence the Care Givers were not able allowed to assist her during recovery.

Then my sister Donelle (Don) fell and broke her pelvis, tailbone and collar bone. She resided in British Columbia; and so again, we were unable to travel out of province to visit her. I felt useless! Don spent her last days in New Denver and Nelson homes, leaving us November 2020. We were unable to say our farewells as traveling and accommodations were unavailable. Otherwise I accepted and followed the rules our health doctors and Saskatchewan Government issued. One of the downers I felt was having to make appointments to attend our place of worship; although both Radio and TV stations provided us with inspiring services.

Here we are in the year 2021

At the beginning we were able to go out to Restaurants with four people to a table which was comfortable and safe. I was able to see my hairdresser, dentist and doctors without my spouse or caregiver accompanying me. When visiting a grocery shop or clothing store, the business limited the number of shoppers allowed at any one time. Like the rest of Canada, we sanitized on entering the site; and we were required to *wear masks* and maintain 2-meter "*distancing*" from other shoppers. During Easter, we were fortunate to have 10 persons in our home with the immediate family of nine and not counting our grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Then the COVID-19 variant came along restricting once more the number of people in homes. We received our first vaccination on March 12th. The second shot is mid-year?

This spring, two grandsons graduated from the university of Saskatchewan; one in Geology and the other in Agriculture. We will celebrate from afar with family members.

Another event I will endeavour to attend is to present a Scholarship to a deserving young man or lady. I do want to meet the winner. Yes, we will use distancing and stay healthy.

Dear classmates, I know that we will get through this pandemic together. I wish good health to all Nelson High 1954 School classmates.



Lindsay, Pat





Maureen Daryl Jocelyn Lindsay and Pat

RUTH PEACHEY NUYENS TRAIL, BC

The years 2020 and into 2021 have been like no other for me and nearly everyone else. This is a time of reflection and of looking ahead for more togetherness and satisfying future. I am so fortunate to have good health and live in an area with a big yard and lots of plants and fruit areas to tend. This let me to be outside most of the day and still isolated as required by health procedures. I did lots of freezing and preserving of my produce in the warm seasons and had no water shortages. I was disappointed due to no travel allowed. I missed out on a planned grandson's wedding in California but then it had to be postponed also on health rules. It looks like I still won't be able to go this summer as the confirmed numbers in California are terrible from the pandemic and at 85 I am taking no chances for me or my family.

During the cold month with all the group meetings that I normally attend, and even church cancelled, I really missed the personal touch of family, friends and may acquaintances. I tackled a long overdue family memories book to leave to my kids. I collected 45 years of my sent Christmas letters and pictures of family and put them in lovely album binder. My daughter asked that I write a journal detailing all 21 homes and provinces where I have lived in my lifetime.

In this age of easy communications with phones, TV, iPad and computers, I am still able to keep in touch with my five children, 7 grandchildren, 5 great grandchildren and 3 great great-grandchildren. FaceTime has been such a blessing as the young ones grow and change so quickly. Good thing we all took typing in school.

I so appreciative our school reunions and the work it takes to organize them and our capable group that does so. I am looking forward to this book to catch up with all my classmates



Ruth Sally



Mar. 23/21 Ruth - PfizerVaccine

2020 On her deck



Ruth



Lorri, Linda, Ruth

DORIS RATKOWSKI KARVONEN

WEST KELOWNA, BC

I have so many memories of our many reunions, some more memorable than others, but always interesting and fun. Who would have ever dreamed that we would be facing a world pandemic six months after our 65th? It's amazing how fast life can change. It reminds me of WWII. Another world changing experience. We were in elementary school and the whole nation was having to give up so much with so many basic things being rationed, and we did it without complaining. It brought people together rather than tearing them apart. I feel this pandemic is this generation's WWII. We learned to appreciate the simple things in life due to the war. Hopefully, today the younger generations will learn the same from experiencing this pandemic.

As much as I have missed being with family and friends, I find it has given me more time for selfreflection, and also catching up on chores and projects I've been postponing for, not just days and weeks, but months. I guess guilt finally set in, not to mention boredom and the desperate need of something to do. Who would have thought!? Of course, with this additional time on our hands we are able to happily support our local economy by becoming wine connoisseurs......so willing to do our part! Hey! We're here to enjoy life......right!!

When thinking back over the years there are a few memories that do stand out. I remember when I was 7 years old and my two sisters and I sang as a trio performing at local events and in particular singing on CKLN radio to help the war effort by advertising the sale of war bonds. Sylvia's dad was part of that bond drive and on the radio at the same time. I actually ended up sitting on his lap as he did a mini-interview with me. I also remember how much fun it was to dance around the Maypole at Hume School and how much I enjoyed singing and dancing at one of our high school concerts. I suspect these were part of the push towards my later career in dance and performing. And oh yes! I remember how lousy I was at sports, and I mean all sports. Absolutely NO talent! And how I envied all those who were so good at them. And sadly, that lack of ability never changed over the years. Just ask Pat Renwick. We were taking skiing lessons in the same class at Silver King. Years later he was still laughing. Enough said! Thank goodness for dance, first as a teacher and then as a choreographer, which lasted almost 60 years. And now Motivational Speaking. How lucky I am!

I often think of all the years we've been on this earth. All the amazing experiences we've lived through, good and bad, and we've managed to survive them all. We are a tough group and I am so proud to be part of it. To think that some of us started grade one together and we are still in touch after 79 years. That is truly a wonderful thing. To me, it is so strange to think I've lived so many years. Of course, my body is constantly confirming it (traitor), but my head still tells me I'm 25 years younger. I just wish my body would listen to my head!! I'm sure many of you feel the same way. There's no doubt that we are the fortunate ones, so let's enjoy every moment we can for we have been truly blessed. I feel there are still many happy times ahead and I look forward to them and our 70th and catching up with all of you.



2019 Doris and Lee



2014 Doris and Lee

JEAN ROBINSON TAYLOR Written by Alex Taylor, husband, and Lexie Lamborn, neighbour

ANACORTES, WA

| Jean Robinson Taylor | - 7/12/1936 | Deceased | Feb. 13, 2020 |
|-------------------------|-------------|----------|----------------|
| Alexander Fraser Taylor | - 10/9/1928 | Deceased | April 02, 2021 |

In recent years Jean and Alex resided on Cedar Springs Street. Alex, with the assistance of his good neighbour Lexie Lamborn, provided photographs for her page in Reflections. Thank you Lexie.



Jean at age 2



1958 Graduate Nursing school

2009 55th Reunion Jean and Alex



1972



BOB ROLLICK

NELSON, BC

In 1951 I asked Mr. Crawford if I could leave school before June in order to work in the Salmo area. After completing tests he passed me to grade 10. By 1956 I was driving heavy equipment similar to the D8 in the first photo. This project was to clear 6 acres for a Qualicum Park. In the photo my right wrist is in a cast but being ambidextrous I used my left hand.

In June 1958, Ella and I were married. In September, to be close to my bride, I joined City Auto to work on engines in a program to learn the trade of a Master Mechanic.

| Vince, Coralie, Darren and Michelle. | | |
|--------------------------------------|---|--|
| Jason and Chelsea. | Chelsea has one boy. | |
| Riley and Bailey. | | |
| Levi. | Levi has 2 girls | |
| | Jason and Chelsea. Riley and Bailey. | |

In the 2018 photo I am enjoying time with my son Darren and 2 grandchildren Bailey and Jason.

I volunteered to work on parade float "**Paddy Wheeler**" named **Nelson Ferry**. If you are looking for me, I am directly below the smokestack leaning on the float. The guy on my right has a red shirt and a beard!

In 1969 I joined BCTel. As a Master Mechanic, my working territory was from the Alberta border to Oliver, BC. I really enjoyed the variety of engines, trucks, snow cats and tramlines that required my attention in all kinds of weather.

In 2013 I joined volunteer group to work on the Nelson street car. I am still an active member. I work two days a week on the street car along with a group of very dedicated people. I am most happy to be part of this historic project.



1956 Bob & D8 - clear 6 acres June 30,1958 - Bob & Ella

2018 Bob, Darren, Bailey, Jason



Paddy Wheeler float: Nelson Ferry Sti The bridge in the background is painted silver



Street Car team: Bob is wearing brown shorts lver

SYLVIA SHORTHOUSE CROOKS

VANCOUVER, BC

My response to the pandemic: First reaction—how did this ever happen? Upon reflection—I have been under the misconception that we are now so scientifically advanced, being able to reach the moon and beyond, that surely a world-wide pandemic could be avoided. What fool I!

I have been horrified by the tragedy to so many families around the world. I have been inconvenienced so slightly, in comparison.

When I look back on my 85 years I realize how blessed I have been. Born to a loving and supportive family, in a beautiful little city, in a peaceful country, without a day's real hunger. Beyond that, I was a kid who was allowed to make my own fun without constant adult supervision, even reaching into high school where we were given pretty close to free reign to organize our own entertainments. We were toddlers at the tail-end of the Great Depression, and too young to go to war. We just missed the drug culture and "hippydom." Jobs were plentiful when we left school, and owning our own home was not just a dream. Even in the face of this pandemic, we are, because of our age, near the top of the list to receive the vaccine.

Of course, there have been difficult times—the loss of my husband Michael in 1992, and of my daughter Anne in 2018. The death of my mother at age 46 when I was 16 years old was traumatic. But what wonderful years I have had with my husband and children, and also my brothers and their families. Geoff, my oldest, is in construction and a man of many trades and talents. My younger son Brian is a transportation planner in Texas. I have five grandchildren, ranging in age from thirty-two to ten. One grandson lives in Tokyo where he is a computer games designer, another grandson is a world-travelling software developer, a granddaughter is about to graduate with a science degree from UBC, and my two youngest grandsons are ages twelve and ten and living in Texas.

Some highlight memories:

- Summers at Lakeside Park and "up the lake" on the North Shore, and winter sleigh rides down Cedar and Silica Streets
- In high school, the many basketball, badminton and Drama Club trips to other towns
- Writing questions (for 12 years) for the TV quiz program, "Reach for the Top"
- Living in the American south (North Carolina) during the explosive days of the Civil Rights movement in the 1960s
- Living in England for two years in the beautiful south downs of county Sussex
- Teaching at UBC for 16 years
- Researching and writing two books about Nelson men in world wars I and II
- Surviving Donald Trump (so far!)



Grandchildren Brittany, Alex



Geoff Sylvia Brian



Grandsons Aidan Caleb

DOUG SKILTON

SOUTH SURREY, BC

COVID: My general thoughts about it are that we're still experiencing emergent situations, even though vaccines have become ever more available. Variant strains continue to appear and there seems to be much that is not yet well understood regarding it in general. As expected, politics is certainly at play in decisions being made regarding measures to control its spread and the hope is that medical science expertise is at the forefront, guiding the politicians. I don't think we can see light at the end of the tunnel as yet but I continue to be hopeful, with the thought that we're all in this situation together.

Memories of life in Nelson: I was born at the Kootenay Lake Hospital in Nelson in July of 1936 and continued to live in Nelson during my formative years until the fall of 1957, at which time I left Nelson to attend UBC to start classes in the fall of that year. My earliest recollections of life in Nelson date back to winter, about 1940. Learning to skate on Cottonwood lake and occasionally on the west arm of Kootenay lake;...Trying out for the Nelson Maple Buds hockey team about 1941 without success;...Taking up skiing at my mum's urging despite my reluctance, which turned out to be enjoyable;...Waking down to Central School, from where we lived at 1901 Stanley St., to register for Grade 1 with Miss McKenzie in September 1942;...Contributing used aluminum pots and pans to collection facilities on Baker St. from time to time during the WWII years as part of Nelson's contribution to the war effort when Boeing had a small sub assembly plant operating within the Civic centre, manufacturing aircraft parts during some of the WWII years.

Going to Saturday afternoon matinees at the Civic theatre with my mum to see Hopalong Cassidy, Deadwood Dick, Captain Marvel, etc, along with cartoons, which were often guite violent;...Standing up to sing Oh Canada prior to the start of the movie and standing again at the end to sing God Save the King;...Going to hockey games was a favorite pass time to see our Nelson Maple Leafs take on the Trail Smoke Eaters, The Kimberley Dynamiters, The Penticton V's or the Spokane Flyers, all part of the WIHL;... Spending time during summer at Lakeside park and taking diving lessons from coach Ed Kelter;...Spending many summers at Queens bay on the Kootenay main lake, fishing and swimming, where my parents had a cabin;....Attending yearly fall fairs at the Civic Centre;...The yearly regatta on the west arm, especially barber Gilbert's spectacular Ladybird speed boat;....The annual soap box derby on "Dominion Day";.... Nelson's golden jubilee celebrations in 1947;....The yearly school athletic events at the Civic Centre oval;.... Becoming a member of St. Paul's United church boys choir, leading to a deeper involvement in musical activities, participation in music festivals, and life long social connections through musical appreciation;...Joining the JHS band with Eric Iles as teacher;....Summer jobs, including: 1year mopping floors and the like at the City of Nelson power plant. 2 years working on the green chain at KFP, 1 year batching concrete mixes for the BOB and a year working for Coventry's Flower Shop.

Memories of life after Nelson: I left Nelson to attend UBC in the fall of 1956 where I ended up with a BASc in Eng. Physics after 4 years. Subsequently, I married my 1st wife in June, 1961. I had a job as an oil and gas well logging engineer and she was a registered nurse. My work entailed a lot of moves from BC to Alberta to Saskatchewan, wherever there were searches for oil and/or gas being carried out. After a year or so, we decided this was not the life we wanted to continue and over a period of time, discussed the possibility of moving to New Zealand, which we did in November of 1962, arriving in Auckland during a Santa Clause parade in hot summertime there. We spent a total of some five and a half years in NZ, living on the north island near Wellington. I found work with the Dept. of Scientific and Industrial Research, a government run facility. My work there entailed structural engineering research into earthquake effects on tall buildings. My wife worked again as a registered nurse at the local general hospital. We had a brief return to Canada in 1965 for a year to visit family, by which time we had two little girls to introduce prior to returning to NZ in 1966 and resuming our respective jobs. We remained in NZ for another several years until 1969 prior to a return to Canada and life in the Vancouver area. We parted ways at that time.

DOUG SKILTON continued

Employment opportunities were scarce and I undertook a series of part time structural engineering assignments until the economy picked up and I managed to find permanent employment with a small architectural and structural engineering consulting firm where I spent the next 36 years, eventually becoming a partner.

I retired in April of 2008. During that time I remarried and fathered 2 more children, a boy and then a girl. That marriage lasted for about 7 years after which we parted ways and I came to the conclusion that I was the common factor in both failed marriages, a sobering thought! Nevertheless, life goes on and I became a single parent with two young children for a time during which I had come to know my current wife, Virginia. She, at the time was a medical receptionist at the clinic where I often visited with my kids when childhood medical issues needed medical intervention. She was experiencing a rough time with her marriage which was in a failing mode leading to divorce and over a period of time we developed a close friendship leading to a 10 year courtship and finally marriage in June of 1991. We have managed to spend much time travelling to remote areas of BC, the Yukon, the NWT and parts of Alaska, largely as a result of Virginia's avid interest in botany. I enjoy photography and am responsible for dealing with mechanical and automotive issues as may arise from time to time.



Virginia with grandchildren, her family side On left, Simon, Ava, Aaron, Davis, Max



My side of the family from the left: grandson Zachary, His wife Alex, daughter Shelley, son-in-law Mike, Kristen, partner of grandson Mackenzie on the right



Daughter Shannon, contemplating, Cultus Lake



ELIZABETH SOPHONOW FILLIPOFF OTTAWA, ON Five Generations of Doukhobor Women

Elizabeth. Spoiled housewife beginning age 17. Moved 13 times within Canada. Took various jobs. Proud mother of a daughter and son, loving grandmother of 2 girls and 2 boys, devoted Christian, active pacifist during the Cold War, world traveler, art lover, political junky, grateful survivor of racism and mental health issues. Proud of her family.

Polly. Escaped in a cattle boat with her parents and other Doukhobors from the wrath of the Russian Czar. He was persecuting them for refusing to bear firearms against his enemies. Welcomed to Canada by Queen Victoria and sponsored by Leo Tolstoy and the Quakers. Proud mother of 3 girls and 2 boys, learned a few words of English from her much-loved great grandchildren, farmer, horticulturalist, wise philosopher, devout Christian, worked hard on weekdays and Saturdays, rested on Sundays.

Mary. Single parent, devoted mother of 1 girl and 1 boy. Supervised 3 men who delivered firewood to households and businesses in Nelson B.C., ran a boarding house, horticulturalist with a much-admired garden.

Carolyn. Retired lawyer, philosopher, poet, has an extensive knowledge of art, music and literature, toured Europe with her parents, and again with a friend.

Erica. Restaurateur, animal lover, athlete, world traveler, graduate of English literature, taught English in S. Korea.

Emma. Erica's younger sister, studied photography, fine cuisine, animal lover, poet, writer, art lover, traveler, taught English in China.



Elizabeth Polly Mary Carolyn Liz's Grandmother Mother Daughter



Erica - Univ. Grad **Emma** - Jr. High Prom Liz's Granddaughters



Elizabeth, Gordon and Phyllis Halsey 2004 50th Reunion

GERALD STALEY

VANCOUVER, BC

Nelson was a wonderful place in which to grow up as a child. I remember fondly Gyro and Lakeside Parks. I hiking to the mines at the Silver King and Anderson Creek and went swimming in the Ainsworth Hot Springs. After completing grade seven, our family moved to Vancouver. In grade eight, I was elected as school president at Templeton Junior High for grade nine. Quite early on, I wanted to become a minister or a teacher. After completing High School I attended UBC to earn a BEd.

I also went to Berkeley, Calif. and earned a theological degree. My decision was to teach and also to serve in leadership roles in the church. My teaching career began in Vancouver in an elementary school. In 1957, I married, Betty Coe, a VGH School of Nursing graduate. Our son, Robert was born in 1960 and our daughter, Elizabeth in 1962. I earned an MEd Admin. and transferred to a secondary school.

In 1967-68, I taught in Shepperton, England under the Commonwealth Teacher Exchange Program. Both Robert and Elizabeth attended school in the UK. After returning to Vancouver for a year, we then went to Eugene, Oregon, where I completed the residence requirements for the doctoral program in administration. The children attended an elementary school.

Upon returning to Vancouver, I was assigned as an elementary vice-principal. After completing the doctoral program in 1970, I was asked to return to the UK for a year to teach and work in a school using English early childhood education methods. We lived in Shepperton and I drove into inner London to teach. Elizabeth started Kindergarten. Robert attended a grammar school.

Upon returning to Vancouver, I was assigned to the principalship of Kerrisdale School. I was there for seven years before being assigned to Selkirk School and prior to the end of that school year, being promoted to Associate Superintendent of Human Resources. During these years, Betty and I started undertaking long distance hikes in England, Scotland and Wales. We did 15 hikes and walked over 3400 km. In 2000, I wrote a book about walking in the UK. *Just Walk It!* is a *How To Book* on doing self directed walking vacations.

After seven years in Human Resources, I was assigned at the Associate Superintendent of the Marineview Area of elementary and secondary schools. During these same years, Rob earned a law degree at the U of T and Liz completed a management program at BCIT. Over the next ten years we became grandparents. Thanks to Rob and his wife; and Liz and her husband, each couple provided us with two grandsons and one granddaughter.

Prior to retiring in 1993, I served as Interim Superintendent of Schools and Associate Superintendent of District Services. After retiring, I served for six years as the Chair of the Board of Administration at Carey Theological College, UBC. Rob is a senior partner in a Toronto law firm and Liz is the CEO and owner of a skin care products company, employing 40 people. Five of the six grandchildren are university grads. One did his post-secondary studies in computer animation. He now works for his mother doing graphics.

All of the grandchildren are gainfully employed with half working at home during the COVID-19 closures. The final news item is that we are now great-grandparents. The oldest great-grandson is three and his brother is eight months old. Once the pandemic has been wrestled to the ground, a trip to Toronto to see all the family members is in the **Bucket List**.



2009 Ray Hamilton, Gerry





75th Birthday Joan Howell, Betty

SYDNEY SWINGLER HALL Written by Jocelyn Bystrom, daughter

COMOX, BC

My mom, Sydney Hall lived enjoyed her apartment till the beginning of the pandemic when we invited her to transition and move in with us. After 22 years in her Comox apartment, helping us raise our children (Grandma care) Mom, moved in with us, my husband and I: Dale & Jocelyn Bystrom in February of 2020. We were so grateful to enjoy each other's company until September 2020, when mom moved into care. Mom is moving through her journey with FTD, and language is extremely difficult for her now. She has a difficult time remembering dear friends; although is still kind, gentle and humble as everyone will remember. During the pandemic we are very fortunate to be able to visit her three times each week: Tuesdays, Fridays and Sundays. Each time we enjoy a walk outside, play cards and share lots of hugs! I'm very fortunate to be an 'essential' visitor; so I'm able to visit her once a week in her room (seen here). Her grandchildren, and granddaughter, Kristen in particular loves to visit her using Face time and on occasion her grandson, Keith will play the piano for her as well.

Her other daughter, Sandra & Jip Saowapon, who live in Chaing Mai, Thailand, and their three sons, who now all live in Canada all enjoy virtual visits with Mom. We're so very grateful for the technology and the exceptional visitation staff at the Views, in Comox.

Mom and I have now had our vaccines, thankfully! We're prayerful for a future where we'll be able to take her out for rides in the car and to come home for visits; however for now we're extremely grateful that we can visit in person, hug, hold one another, worship together in person (using the computer online when I go to visit on Sundays), and walk outside for at least 15 minutes to see the ocean, mountains, snow on the glacier and gentle breeze on our skin. Mom is still as beautiful as ever; and maintains her joyful spirit despite the frustration of the loss of language she's moving through at this time.



ROBERT (BOB) VANCE

VICTORIA, BC

I have lived an exceptional life. Born in Nelson BC on May 27, 1936 to parents Vern and Teddy Vance and joined by five lovely sisters; Laverne/Margie/Judy/Corinne and Mary. As a family, we also resided in Trail and Rossland. In Nelson, I attended the Hume Elementary School, Trafalgar middle school and the High School on Latimer Street; including Senior Metric before heading to Vancouver to attend the Faculty of Forestry at the University of British Columbia.

My first marriage was to Stephanie during which we were blessed with Mark, and 2 years later, Jeannine. Stephanie had emigrated from South Africa and influenced by her beliefs, which paralleled mine, I joined her in the Mormon Faith. Through the years I worked my way up in the Church and eventually was ordained as Bishop of the North Shore Ward in North Vancouver. These were both happy and challenging times. I was required to guide a group of Parishioners, which included performing both Weddings as well as Funerals. An exciting and enjoyable part of my life's journey. During this time I was also the breadwinner, in the busy BC wholesale lumber days. Good times, for whatever reasons, tend to come to an end.

In the mid 80's I met Georgia at a party in Whistler. A few years later we tied the knot, along with her two children Alexandria and Jason. After several years together, with so many happy times with friends, family and travels, we decided to end things in harmony.

Poor Bob, never one to let life's bumps get him down, then met the lovely Sharon in 1994 and low and behold we are still together today. Sharon has three adult children: James, Sherry and Stuart. Great times have been enjoyed together by all of us.

World travels have been a big part of these scenarios. Trips by car/plane and also Ocean Cruises have taken us to many parts of the World including UK, France. Germany, Belgium, India, Sri Lanka, Indonesian, Singapore, all islands in the Indian Ocean, South Africa, Australia, New Zealand, China, Canadian Arctic and Antartica, Plus other countries as well.

I formally retired in 2004 from active business. For 16 years I have kept occupied at our home in Palm Springs; during the winter months golfing and enjoying life as well as maintaining a Portfolio of stocks which I find both challenging as well as profitable.

My greatest pleasures in life have been Family/Friends/Grandchildren/Outdoor activities; and all of the great Plants and Animals that God blessed us with. I hope and trust those that follow us will be good Stewards for future generations.

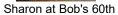
A word about COVID-19. I believe we are now entering the worst phase as people are getting frustrated, angry, undisciplined and many, just plain Stupid. A personal aside, Sharon and I traveled to Toronto and stayed for two weeks at Cambridge Suites Hotel from Sept. 7 - 20th, 2020, so Sharon could receive the medical treatment she needed which was diagnosed over ten years ago. Dr. Neil Fam at St. Michael's Hospital was the only Cardiac Surgeon in North America who could perform this operation. We were not happy to be traveling during the COVID but like her Operation, it was necessary. In the end, so far, all is good.

A short comment about LIFE. We ALL travel the same path and death is certain. I have recently been diagnosed with a serious, inoperable, heart condition. As I have said at the beginning, I have lived an exceptional life, with great PARTNERS. I do not fear death as life has not cheated me. I wish my Classmates a Satisfying Journey along this path.....



Bob with mother & 5 sisters







2019 65th Reunion

HAZEL YOUNG CUMMING

LONDON, ON

Who would have thought that 76 years later, the same group of young kids from Central, Hume and St. Joseph's School, would still be in contact today? We may be scattered around the country now, but our hearts are still in Nelson. Once a small town kid, always a small town kid. I guess!

When I think about growing up in Nelson, so many fond memories come to mind. From Civic Center Movie Nights, playing badminton and Tennis, parades down Baker Street, to the drama club plays at the Capitol Theater. These are all memories that I'm sure many of us look back on today and wonder where the years have gone.

Like many others, as a young adult I left Nelson to find a new start. At the age of 20 I set out for Vancouver. Then five years later with three young children; Lynne, Glenda and Bill, in tow, we found our way to Toronto Ontario. We made a second move to London, Ontario where I have been since 1972.

At 84, I try to keep as active as possible by swimming at least 4 times a week, and enjoying daily walks with my "other half"..... my little dog *Buddy*! Aside from my 20-year-old grandson Kyle and my daughter *Glenda*, Buddy is what keeps me going each day.

I look forward to the next Nelson High School reunion that will bring us back home, and together again.



Hazel and daughter Glenda



Grandson Kyle and Hazel



Buddy and Hazel Happy Birthday



2019 Hazel, Ray Young (brother)



2009 Irene Burns, Ruth Nuyens Hazel Cumming, Barbara Renwick



2019 Intergenerational Breakfast Hazel with Grade 12 Student (2020 Grad)

SETTIMO CARL ZANON

WEST KELOWNA, BC

In late 1946, my father, working as a coal miner in Michel, BC, survived a tunnel cave-in. As a consequence, my parents left the Elk Valley in March 1947 to operate the Sunrise Dairy, in Rosemount, Nelson. The farm had 25 cows and one happy bull. My father used a horse-drawn wagon to deliver milk. In 1949 we moved to Gore Street; walking distance to the schools.

Schooling at Trafalgar Junior High, and then Nelson High School, led to enjoyable years. Positive things happened. I delivered the Nelson Daily News from Houston Street to the graveyard - 100 papers at 5 cents each per week provided me with \$5.00. This amount paid for a lot of things and more importantly, I read the newspaper each day. World news included the Korean war and the passing of King George VI. Little did I realize that in 1953 I would see *Queen Elizabeth II and Prince Phillip* riding in the Royal Carriage going to and from the Westminster Abby for Her Coronation.

In 1950 I had joined the Nelson *RCSCC Hampton Gray, Victoria Cross.* Lt. Gray was awarded this prestigious medal for attacking a Japanese ship in the closing hours of the Pacific War. I was honoured to represent the **Province of BC** in the Canadian Contingent of 12 Sea Cadets.

I traveled by train heading to Halifax. As the train headed east Sea Cadets joined me from the prairie provinces, Ontario and Quebec. We were to sail to England on the light-fleet carrier *HMCS Magnificent* with WW II *Seafury* and Avenger aircraft. On arriving in Portsmouth the Canadian ships joined ten more aircraft carriers and countless other ships. Several days after Coronation Day, Queen Elizabeth II, on board *HMS Surprise,* reviewed the Naval Fleet.

On the return voyage to Canada we were joined by *HMAS Sydney*. It was not clear sailing because we encountered a major ocean storm lasting two days. Image our aircraft carried rolling to about 30 degrees on the Port side; pausing momentarily and returning up right. Then, repeating this motion to the Starboard side. Our Captain sent a message to the accompanying destroyer *HMCS Sioux* stating "your *periscope is showing*". As Sea Cadets we stood duty on the bridge of the carrier - the center of action; especially when aircraft were taking off or landing. While on duty I could observe the Officer Cadets in the University Naval Training Division program. I made the decision to apply for this navy program while attending UBC.

While at university the UNTD training program included weekly sessions at *HMCS Discovery*, Stanley Park. In two summers, I completed the officer training program in Halifax. The special part was sea-time on a 300-foot frigate. In 1956 we visited Milfordhaven, Wales and Bordeaux, France. Yes, I made it to Paris! The following summer we visited Glasgow and Bergen, Norway.

I want to emphasize how the move to Nelson was significant. It offered a great school system and a Sea Cadet program that opened up an opportunity to experience a career in the RCN. I did receive my commission September 1958. **Sadly**, I found that the Canadian Navy was going through a time of change not of my liking. I pursued a career in industry.

I joined the Northern Electric Company, in Lachine, Quebec where I designed and installed high voltage cable systems at 120,000 volts. This high voltage experience opened another opportunity for me with Ion Physics Corporation in Burlington, Massachusetts. I became part of a team to develop flash X-ray generators that produced pulses at millions of energy volts. This device was used in nuclear weapons simulation and was recognized as one of the top 100 significant developments in the year 1965. Our team received this award in New York City.

I met Carol in Halifax. We dated. On successive years, accompanied by an Annapolis Academy Cadet, we danced on the USA Carrier Tarawa. Carol graduated from Mt. St. Vincent University in 1958 and with scholarships, completed her Masters Science at UBC. We were married in Halifax November 1960. Seemingly, setbacks in my life turned out to be blessings!

SETTIMO CARL ZANON continued

Milestones:

1968 MBA Northeastern University

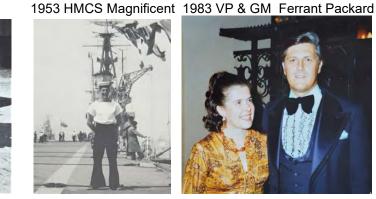
Boston, Massachusetts

- 1989 CMC Saskatoon, Saskatchewan Founding Member, Certified Mgt. Consultant 1990 Co-author: Lorne Broten, CMA and S. Carl Zanon, MBA, P.Eng, CMC
- Advancing Production Management with Standard Cost and Operational Analysis 1997 APEC Conference, Tokyo, Japan, as representative of Industry Canada presenting results from a study of Best Practices in Canada, USA and Mexico
- 2002-2016 OUC/OC Instructor; Situational Leadership Series
- 2021 IEEE Vancouver Section Chair, Life Member Affinity Group Patient Voices Network volunteer, Interior Health BC, POPMHU project West Kelowna Community Policing, Reports, Patrols, Traffic Watch Friends of Westbank Library, Treasurer Writers' Group, West Kelowna, BC

1942 Michel, BC



1946 Miner Joe



1994 50th Reunion



2007 UBC Okanagan Alumni







1999 Carol, Settimo Valerie, Michelle, Laura, Peter, Scott, Paul



2020 60th Anniversary



Traffic Watch duty June 24, 2021



JOHN ZARIKOFF Written by Settimo Zanon

SOUTH SLOCAN, BC

I know that John and Helen were enthusiastic participants in our NHS reunions and enjoyed meeting classmates. I will use photographs taken from our reunions to share memories.

In 1998, I was shopping in the Kelowna Safeway Store when man standing behind me said "Hello Settimo". No one from Kelowna knew my school name Settimo. I looked at this person and did not recognize him. This person said "I sat behind you in school!" Of course, it was John Zarikoff. Of course - Zanon and Zarikoff. We think that the Trafalgar Junior High School also sat students alphabetically; for example, look at the class photo 1951. Find John and see that I am next to him. Who is next to you in that photo?

On one occasion Dave Leslie, Carol and I drove to Nelson. We arranged to meet John and Helen for lunch in South Slocan. What a lovely valley with mountains, the Kootenay River and dams; lots of dams.

John and Helen have three daughters. With time their family expanded with the addition of ten grandchildren. Then, they were blessed with six great-grandchildren. Helen was proud to say that another great-grandchild is expect this summer. Greetings from the Zarikoff family.



2004 John & Helen, Alice & Bob Graham



2009 Vera Maglio, John & Helen



2014 Helen & John



2019 Barbara Spray, John, Grade 12 student and Doug Skilton - Intergenerational Breakfast

CELEBRATING 70th BIRTHDAY:

2006 KELOWNA, BC



Peggy, Vern Swerdfeger



Rich, Donna Miller



Carroll, Herb Klein



Ray, Lillian Hubert



Alf, Christa Farenholtz



Carol, Settimo Zanon



Jeanne, Bob Senger



Happy Birthday Classmates - 70 or +70 years



Margaret-Ann, Ken Pearson

CELEBRATING 75th BIRTHDAY:

2012 VANCOUVER, BC



Pat, Judith, Maureen, Marion, Sylvia, Eileen



Doug and Virginia Skilton



Scott McIvor, Dave Leslie



Gordon Halsey, Joan Howell, and Bill Horswill



Gerry Staley, Len Drugge



Pat Drugge, Richard, Eileen Fuller



Tom Shorthouse



Cake made by Sylvia's daughter-in-law



Lachlan, Sally's son

NHS 55th REUNION - 2009: WITH NAMES



Back Row, from left: Doug Skilton, Scott McIvor, Bud Maglio, John Zarikoff, Sheldon Hansen, Dave Leslie, Sally (Butling) MacLean, Bill Pearson, Gerald Staley

Middle Row, from left: Alice (Ronmark) Graham, Margaret Anne (Philpot) Pearson, Jean (Robinson) Taylor, Shirley (Johnson) Roberts, Peggy (Owen) Swerdfeger, Sydney (Swingler) Hall, Hazel (Young) Cumming, Doris (Ratkowski) Karvonen, Dona (Spence) Miller, Maureen Paterson, Pat (Walgren) Devries, Alyse Mathisen, Eileen (Quance) Fuller, Jeanne (Davey) Senger, Gordon Halsey, Joan (Kerby) Hamilton, Roger Stallwood

Front Row, from left: Craig Tully, Sylvia (Shorthouse) Crooks, Barbara (Tilston) Spray, Marion (Rolph) Taylaur, Settimo Zanon, Sue (Swendson) Defoe, Barbara (McCandlish) Renwick, Irene Burns, Ruth (Peachey) Nuyens

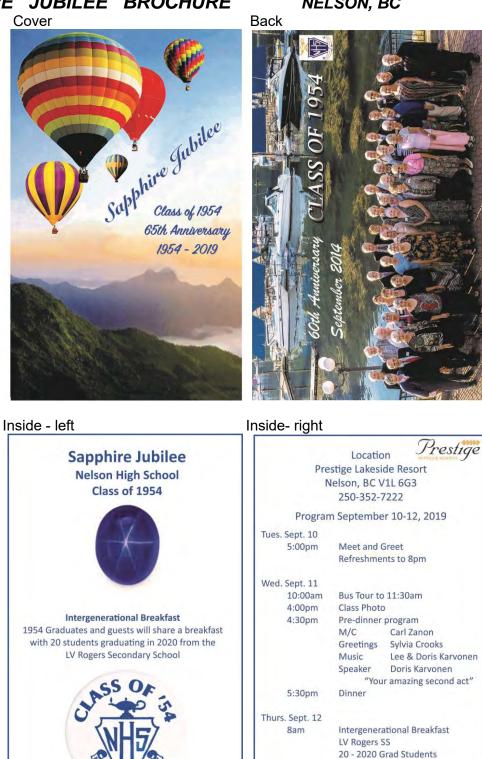
SAPPHIRE JUBILEE BROCHURE

NELSON, BC

CIBC sponsor

Checkout

Noon



Intergenerational Breakfast - Prestige Resort, September 12, 2019

With 23 Grade 12 students graduating in June 2020



Kristie Sponsor- Prestige

Tamara Malloff John Dooley LV Roger Principal Nelson Mayor Prime Minister

Sylvia Crooks

Rebecca Richichi Sponsor - CIBC

Settimo Zanon Coordinator

Sapphire Jubilee Celebration

Nelson High School, Class of 1954, September 2019



Back: John, Bob, Hazel, John, Pat, Margaret, Gordon, Ruth, Dave, Peggy, Sheldon, Doris, Doug, Shirley, Maureen Front: Sally, Pat, Sydney, Settimo, Sylvia, Jeanne, Barbara, Alice

Distinguished Guests Sapphire Jubilee Intergenerational Breakfast Heritage Resort, Nelson, BC September 12, 2019



Back row: LV Rogers Student

Sylvia Crooks Chair, Class Kirsti Leppanen Sponsor Heritage Resort Rebecca Richichi Sponsor CIBC

Front row: Tamara Malloff LV Rogers Principal

John Dooley Mayor, Nelson, BC LV Rodgers Student

Settimo Zanon Reunion Coordinator

REUNIONS 1989, 1999, 2004

NELSON, BC



2004 50th Reunion Hume Hotel



45th Reunion Hume Hotel 1999

NELSON, BC HUME HOTEL

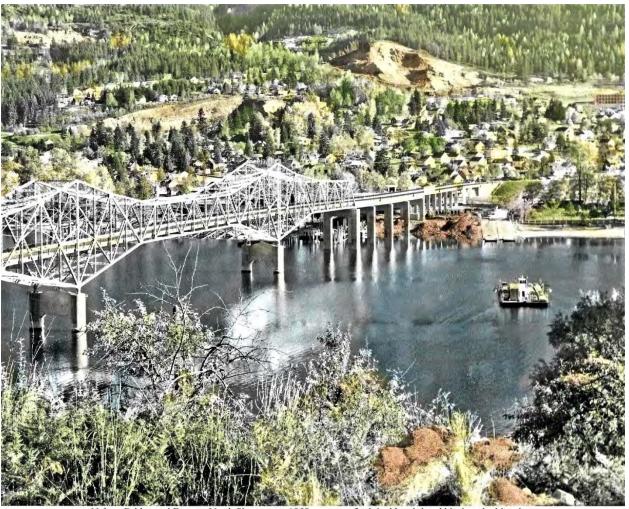
SENIOR MATRIC CLASS 1954-55



Tomo Naka Exceptional Talented Teacher and Basketball Coach



NELSON, BC



Nelson Bridge and Ferry to North Shore ca. 1958 copy of original hand tinted black and white photo

1954 Steam Engines Nelson BC Train Station

As a young person I stood on the platform when the big black train engines puffed into the station. There was anticipation in the air. I felt it right down to my toes. This would be my first trip out of the valley and excitement and anxiety warred within me.



Carol Bouvier, Westbank Writers' Group, July 22, 2021

Plate owner: **Ella Rollick**, Nelson BC LV Roger Secondary School, 1958

Plate title: **"The Kootenay Lifeline"** Artist: **Peter Sawatzky**

Third of four **plates** in the "Sawatzky's Steam" by B.C. artist Peter Sawatzky. Nelson was a major divisional point on the Kettle Valley Line of the C.P.R. in the West Kootenay Mountains. The great steam locomotives hauled ore to smelters at Trail and transported tens of thousands of passengers in and out of the interior of B.C.

Although steam trains are distant history, countless people around the world remember *the beautiful City of Nelson.*