

LAUREL GURNSEY (CHAMBERLIN), CLASS OF '65

A. BIO

After high school I worked my way through Education at UBC scooping ice cream cones at Peter's Ice Cream Parlor at Park Royal. Then taught in Burnaby for 35 years, discovering how cool Gds. 3-7 are. Took classes to camp for 17 of those years, and as environmental rep, helicoptered to Victoria to collect a Ministry of the Environment award for my school's 1000 environmental projects. Met my husband Colin cross-country skiing and we've snorkelled with sharks in Bora Bora, climbed Ayer's Rock, visited fascinating countries, event-planned car club tours and a Gastown car event, taken Italian lessons and Scottish Country danced. Having children didn't happen but we have great friends and relatives. And Shelties! Being Class of 65's reunion co-chair has been a joy.

B. THINGS I REMEMBER ABOUT NORTH VAN HIGH

- Grade 11, in Mr. Tobin's Biology class, I was dissecting a clam. Mr. Dempsey PA'd just before lunch, saying JFK had been shot and soon after, that he'd died. First class after lunch was Math with Mr. Carroll, who wore a clown tie and stood, nervously giggling. I thought he was awful... but the giggling was likely shock. School was cancelled and a big group headed down Lonsdale, stopping in front of a television store to watch Eisenhower interviewed. That began a weekend of shocks and sadness and being glued to the set.
- Track meets at Empire Stadium...the cheerleaders and noise of the crowd.
- Miss Crute's French class. In Paris recently I was actually able to communicate because of her. She'd be up there somewhere, smiling.
- Mrs. Black reading Shakespeare in English 91.... **everyone** totally quiet, listening to her voice. Her Grad Dance Classes and dry sense of humour.
- Having enormous respect for Mr. Tobin and Mr. Rossetti, who loved teaching and cared about us.
- Clothing fashions and fads...saddle shoes, Dr. Zhivago blouses with ruffles.