



*I believe kids these days
call this a "selfie".*

Are you kidding me? Another biography request? I don't know about you, but it seems like every 25 years Oak Bay High is bugging me for another update on my life! I suppose there'll be another one for the 75th reunion!

After graduating last century, I worked briefly at the Bay in mens' furnishings (underwear) but realized it was not my calling. Following in my father's footsteps, I joined the RCAF but there were far too many bosses (officers). I had been posted to Edmonton, so successfully sought a job in broadcasting with CFCW radio and spent ten years covering news and sports. It seemed to be my calling, but financial compensation was somewhat lacking, so I accepted an offer from the Edmonton Oilers to become Director of Public Relations in 1979. The next 25 years were kind of interesting. Not only did I get five Stanley Cup rings (Gretzky!), I was also involved with Team Canada in many international competitions. In that capacity, I was the recipient of a World Championship ring, three Canada Cup rings, two World Cup rings and an Olympic Gold medal. Ho hum.

My wife's illness in 2004 resulted in a relatively early retirement in 2004 at which time we moved to Nanaimo (I know, I know) where she fought the good fight for eight years.

After a couple of years of moping around and becoming all too familiar with TV scheduling, I decided to take up high level trekking, and this past April, I fulfilled my ambition to attempt the Mount Everest Base Camp trek in Nepal. High altitude sickness combined with dysentery cut short the trek but I got to fly in a couple of neat helicopters to get back to Kathmandu. Before leaving, I took a mountain flight to Mount Everest and had a premonition that I had to get out of KTM. The date was April 22nd. Two days later.....

I have a daughter, son-in-law and two granddaughters in Georgetown Ontario and love visiting them. The kids are seven and nine, so visits have to be curtailed in order that I retain some degree of sanity.

When I grow up, I want to be a lounge singer.

p.s.Has anyone else noticed they tore down our school???

