

# T·E·A·L

THE ASSOCIATION OF B.C. TEACHERS OF ENGLISH AS AN ADDITIONAL LANGUAGE

Affiliated with TESL Canada, TESOL International, and AMSSA

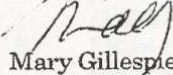
September 26, 1999

Dear Ian,

On behalf of BC TEAL, I would like to thank you for presenting on September 25 at our Four on the Floor focussing on ESL and Mental Health. Response to your presentation was overwhelmingly positive, with participants very appreciative of your warmth and sensitivity in addressing using music in the ESL classroom.

I hope that you will consider sharing your talent and expertise at future Four on the Floors.

Sincerely,



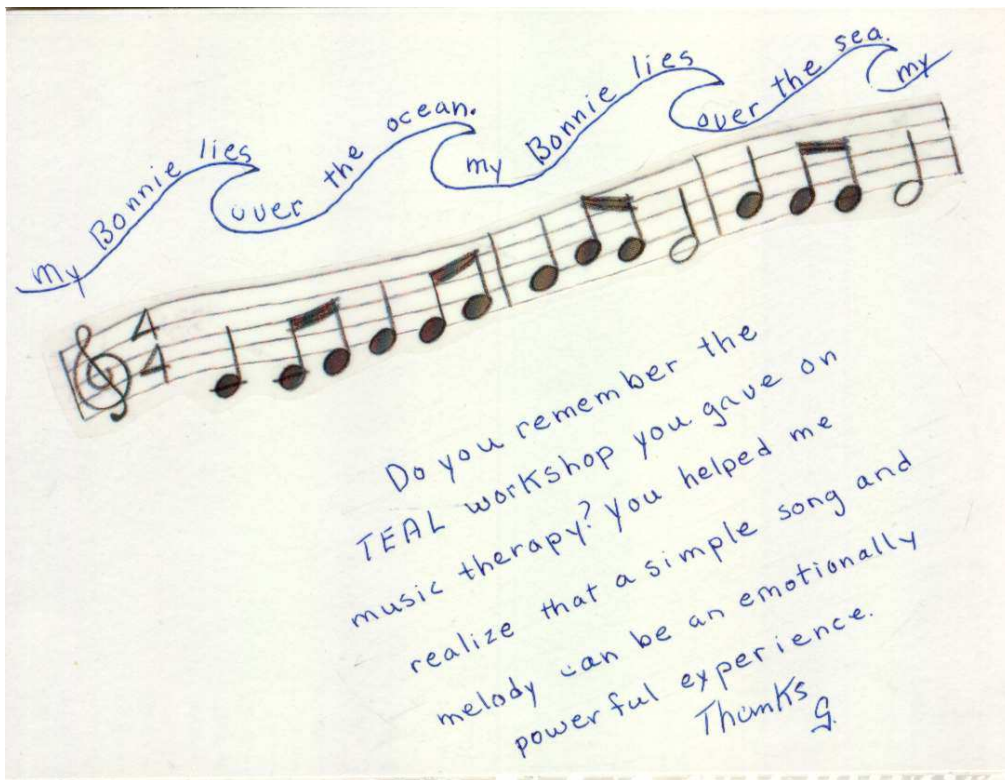
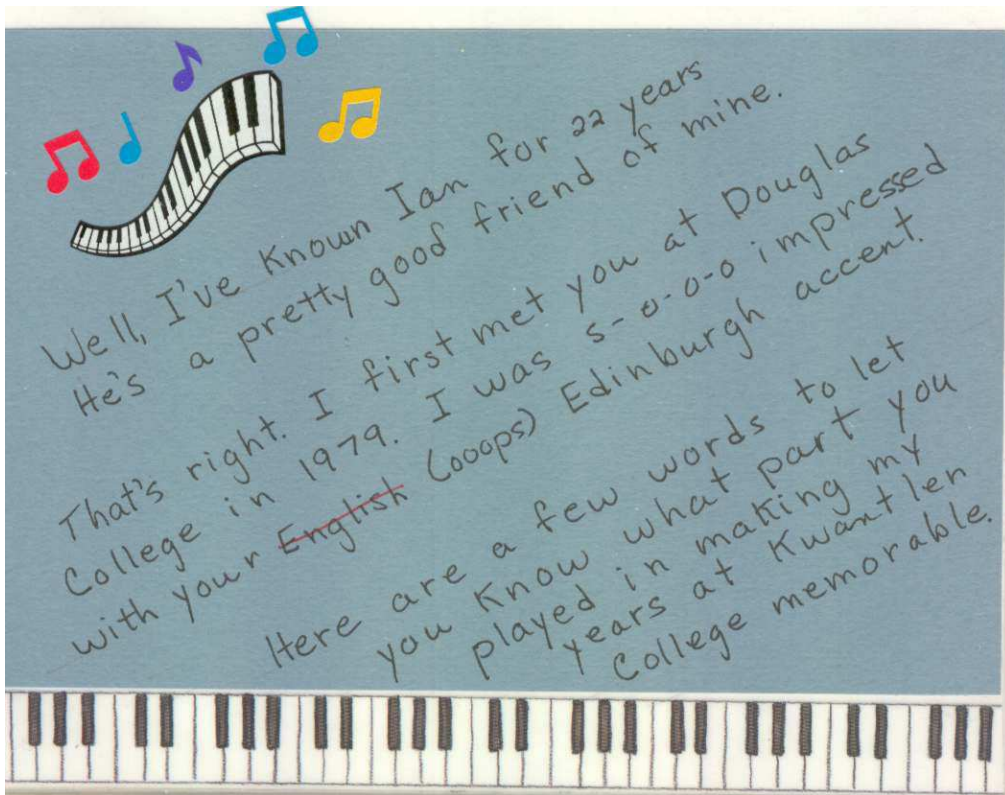
Mary Gillespie

BC TEAL Professional Development Committee

cc: Priscilla Bollo




Tribute from colleague Gerri on retirement:





What happy memories I have of our Friday afternoon sing-a-longs. It was a great way to end the week.

And our class parties!!  
What would they have been like without "our" 



# You're SPECIAL


Son - you were a creative, caring teacher who put that extra something into your lessons. I'm sure your students have many happy memories of time spent in your classes.



What a talent you have.



You were a great person to work with. I enjoyed your playful sense of humor (often accompanied by one of your many accents) Our open door policy was great - your popping in was always good for some banter and laughs. You were honest and straight forward and I appreciated that.

Remember our lunch at Whidbey. You wrote a song and brought us roses. How thoughtful. 

All the best!  
Keep in touch.  
Hugs  
Leri

Tribute from a student:



## Tribute from colleague Moira on retirement:

### Ode tae the Mannie Broon

Tis echt yir syne I cam tae is toon  
An met in wi 'is mannie ca'ed Broon  
A big chiel e wis in the Kwantlen Squeel  
Speirin as monie questions ye jist felt a feel  
Oh aye, a big chiel é is, is mannie ca'ed Broon

Hiv ye din is, 'n hiv ye din aught?  
N foo monie yirs ive ye taught?  
Fit can ye spik, 'n fit can ye dae?  
N fit kin a papers hae ye?  
Oh aye, a big chiel e is, is mannie ca'ed Broon

A countryman 'e is, bit ye widna've jaloosed  
Sic pan loaf spikin fae is, moo oozed.  
He didna ging tae the "Academy" like me!  
A proper posh public squeel, nae tellin a leel!  
Oh aye, a big chiel é is, is mannie ca'ed Broon

A gweed teacher é is, we a' ken weel  
The students adored him, this fine Scots chiel.  
He fair kint is grammar, the verb conjugations  
An drilled em a in tae is classes o a'nations.  
Oh aye, a big chiel é is, is mannie ca'ed Broon

The mannies 'n e wifies fae the Punjab, he taught 'em tae spik  
Sic a fine Edinburgh accent as qwik as a lik  
He must be afa prood fan he hears 'em aroon  
Spikin and lafin like folks o his toon.  
Oh aye, a big chiel é is, is mannie ca'ed Broon

This mannie ca'ed Broon, he 'is a gran ear  
His singing n playing are kint far n near  
A gran han e is on piana n guitar  
In schools n in hospitals he is quite a star  
Oh aye, a big chiel é is, is mannie ca'ed Broon

Tell im a song n e'll sing ye the tune  
Ye'll fair feel like duncin aroon n aroon  
An fan e lilts "my Bonnie", the tears 'll drap doon yer chiks  
N yer hert'll be sair for wiks n wiks!  
Oh aye, a big chiel é is, is mannie ca'ed Broon

Oh, a aye min e time fan e cam tae ma hoose  
Wi a bourach a fouk, nae room for a moose!  
The auld kirk organ he hid fair dirlin  
An a the wifies were clappin and skirlin!  
Oh aye, a big chiel é is, is mannie ca'ed Broon

In true Scottish style, he's a man o'the fouk  
His quest for equality wid gar aabody goup.  
He fechts for the trachelt, n he fechts for the peer  
His philosophies n ideals we shud a hud dear!  
Oh aye, a big chiel é is, is mannie ca'ed Broon

But noo oor herts are truly sair  
For at Kwantlen the mannie Broon works nae mair.  
He's left us aleen, his music a deen  
But we hope he'll aye be oor freen!  
Oh aye, a big chiel é is, is mannie ca'ed Broon

Lets hae a dram n raise oor glaisses  
An mak a toast wi smiles on oor faces  
Tae the mannie Broon fa beats em a  
Oor memories of him 'ill niver ging awal  
Oh aye, a big chiel é is, is mannie ca'ed Broon

Moira E. M. de Silva


April 2002

Tribute from colleague Lorraine on retirement:

From the day I started at Kwantlen,  
I was impressed with your  
genuine concern for the students.  
You cared, you shared, you listened,  
you taught, you reached, you played,  
you loved. Thanks for your patience,  
and generosity of spirit. Thanks  
for your dedication to the students.  
May you realize your dreams.

Lorraine

Tribute from colleague Pauline on retirement:



I still can't believe I didn't recognize you Ian! I guess I'd just got so used to the beard! Pauline

Now, Ian's a braw Scottish lad  
And there's only one thing makes us sad ~  
We've seen him in ties  
-and outlandish guise!  
But we never have seen him in PLAID!

We all know that IAN's sagacious  
(And even a wee bit flirtatious!)  
But one thing's for sure  
His spark will endure  
For to everyone here, he's quite "pracious" ← Scottish accent!

So drag out the kilt or photos for us!


**Music** "What we play is life" - Louis Armstrong -

"Without music, life would be a mistake" - FRIEDRICH NIETSCHE -

"MUSIC is the shorthand of emotion" - LEO TOLSTOY -

"MUSIC produces a kind of pleasure which humankind cannot do without" - CONFUCIUS -

"One of my best memories of being at Kwantlen!" - PAULINE -



Life is meant to be sung

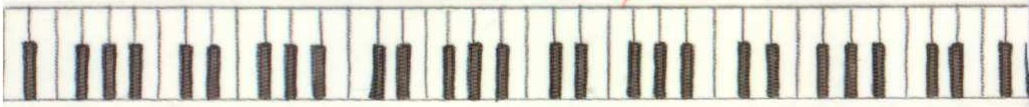
**Memories:** ~ a special phone call of  
"Congratulations from  
RINGO STARR !!

~ "Everybody loves Saturday Night" and your gift  
for accents  
~ your encouragement of musical students  
remember Jungtha?

~ Music Therapy at an Alzheimer's Conference  
a story of a Welsh(?) man who cried tears of joy  
when you played music he recognized

Jan, your ability to touch people's souls with  
your music is immense


PLEASE Remember to Visit me  
When I'm in a Nursing Home!  
IF! With love, Pauline



A room with the English language, trying to get human feelings

**Writing**

A writer and nothing else: a man alone in a room



So happy that you've decided to pursue your writing - hope your muse is with you often! And whether the journey is long or short - enjoy it ~ and we'll all buy the book if that's the end result!

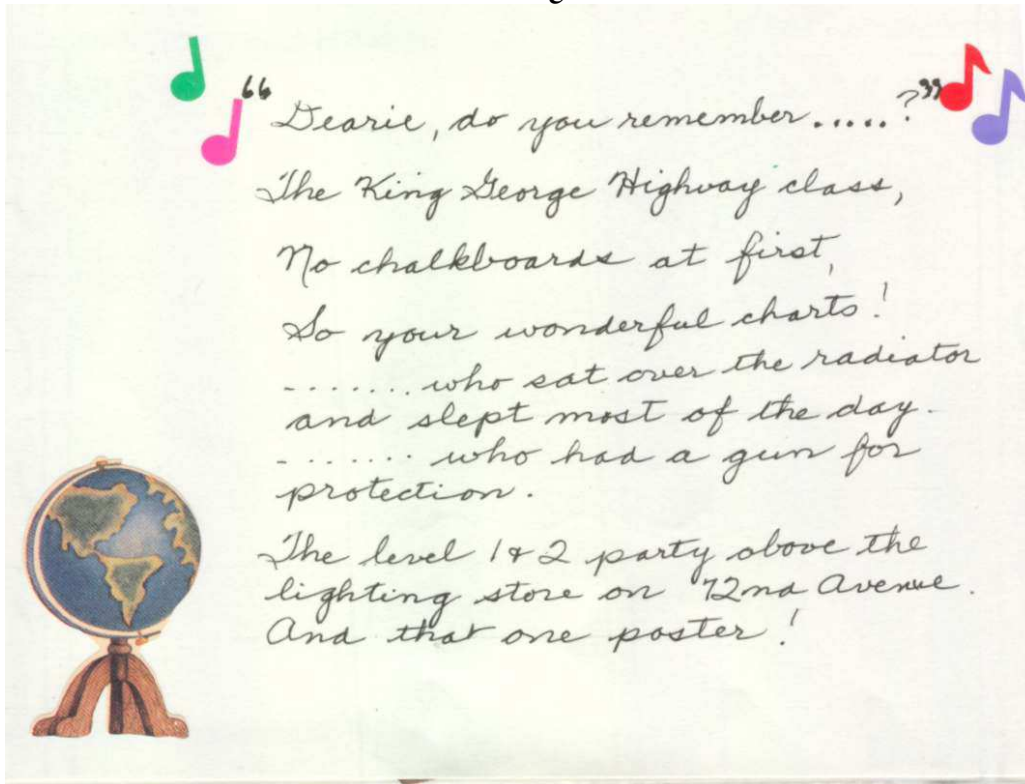
"Like stones, words are laborious & unforgiving and the fitting of them together, like the fitting of stones, demands great patience & strength of purpose & particular skill" EDMUND MORRISON

open a new door

Figure 11 JIK HUTCHENS



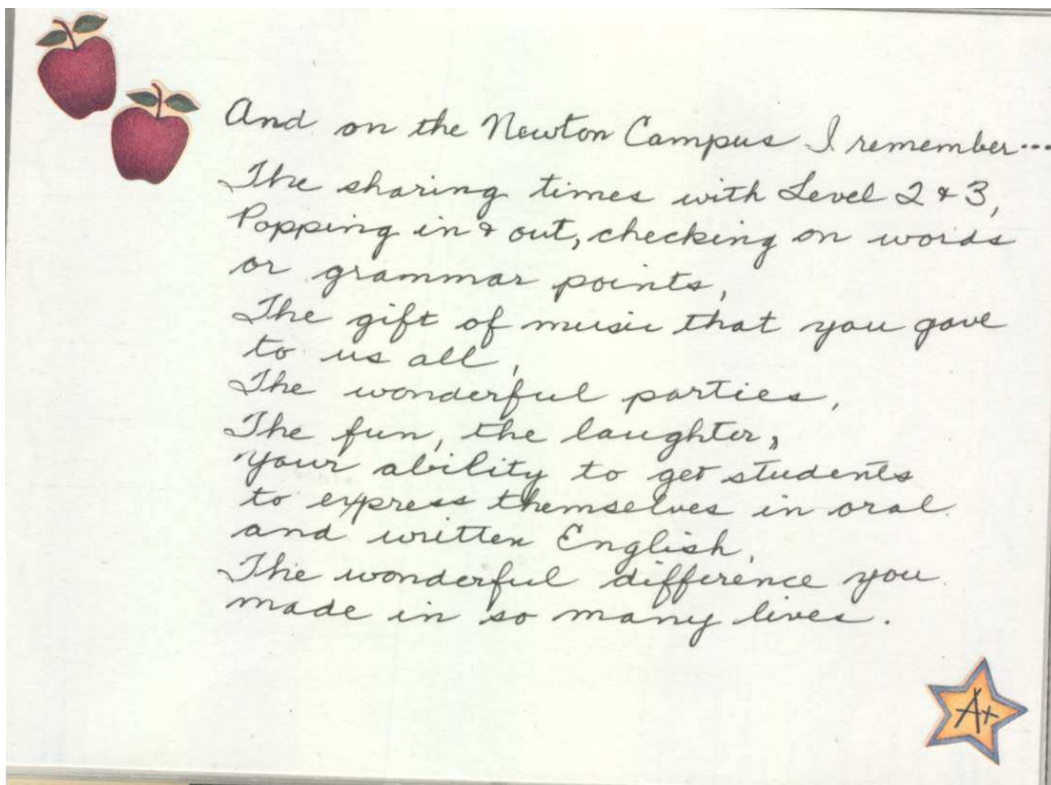
Tribute from colleague Jean on retirement:



Dearie, do you remember.....?

The King George Highway class,  
No chalkboards at first,  
So your wonderful charts!  
..... who sat over the radiator  
and slept most of the day.  
..... who had a gun for  
protection.

The level 1 & 2 party above the  
lighting store on 72nd Avenue.  
And that one poster!



And on the Newton Campus I remember...

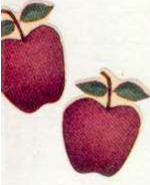
The sharing times with Level 2 & 3,  
Popping in & out, checking on words  
or grammar points,

The gift of music that you gave  
to us all,

The wonderful parties,

The fun, the laughter,  
your ability to get students  
to express themselves in oral  
and written English,

The wonderful difference you  
made in so many lives.



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But as a colleague & friend,  
I value our varied discussions,  
Your thoughtfulness & kindness,  
Your encouragement,  
Your reassurance,  
And your ability to know  
when all of the above are  
needed.

You will note some gaps  
in my reminiscences. I  
expect you to fill them in.  
Because "Dearie, you're much  
younger than I!"

Every good wish,  
Love,

Jean