

Sue Moore



Greetings fellow survivors! I keep pretending that I am a recent graduate but the only certificate I have received in the last 40 odd years is for my failure as a pizza chef in Corleone, Sicily, in May.

After graduation from Oak Bay, I reversed direction and headed up the hill to UVic to work on my Bachelor of Education degree. After 3 years of study, I headed for Europe with Jill Wellman, instigating my passion for travel. After 6 months exploring southern England and northern Europe I returned to my student job in the Empress Hotel Gift Shop. (Europe on \$5.00 a Day didn't work for me and I had to pay back several parental loans!)

I was fortunate to be offered a job for the fall of 1969 in Creston B.C., where I had spent all my summers at my grandparents. My experiences there gave me a firm grounding in the direction I wanted my teaching career to go and I made many friends during my three years in the community.

I returned to UVic to work on my 5-year degree programme (took 11 years to finally get the piece of paper) and then ended up teaching Kindergarten/Day Care at the Jiminy Crickets Pre-school on Shelbourne. From there, I was hired by the Headmaster of St. Michael's University School to develop, with another colleague, the Primary Programme at the Victoria Avenue facility. I taught Grade 2 there for 31 years and created curriculum based on researched –based learning with the teacher-librarian. I think the children taught me much more than I ever taught them. I am privileged to have remained in contact with many of my former pupils and meet them in the most unexpected places.

My summers throughout the 80's to my retirement were spent in Britain: first travelling by train and bus and using the wonderfully inexpensive B&B system and then opting to rent a flat in the NW part of London and going native. Since I retired in 2005, I have visited Scotland, Ireland, Peru, Ecuador, Southern France, Greece (3 times), Turkey, South East Asia, North and Southern Italy and Sicily. September sees me taking off again to Portugal and Spain. I love sharing the stories fellow travelers and people from different cultures. Travel truly is the best education and I hope to never stop learning this way.

I have really enjoyed being part to the reunion Committee and look forward to meeting fellow other classmates at the reunion.