LIVES IN RETROSPECT

Remembrances from Yesteryear

Wendy Adcock, Terry Aeschlimann, Fay Allcorn, Cheryl Billing, Ron Billing, Denis Bingham, Julie Bond, Lynette Boston, Brenda Bowman, Jim Brooks, Alan Brumley, Jim Cairns, Lindsay Cairns, Bruce Calder, Judith Carrick, Graeme Clements, Don Cochrane, Judy Coghill, Nola Connley, Ian Cook, Julie Cook, Elsa Corcoran, Janice Craigen, Warren Cripps, Jill Cropley, Glenda Cruickshank, Roy Davenport, Sue Dyson, Graeme Enbom, Elaine Ferguson, Maree Fitzgerald, Lynette Foley, Andrew Gaunt, Ross Gibson, Julie Glasgow, Roy Glover, Graeme Goller, Rex Grass, Irene Grist, Rodney Hackett, Les Hall, Hedley Ham, Robert Hendry, Glenda Hewson, Joan Hewson, Keith Hudson, Ian Hume, Robert Joyce, Peter Juratowitch, Graham Kemp, Cheryl Kemp, Russell Kenny, Paul Kronk, Heather Lamb, Guusje Leever, Judy Lousada, Julie Lyons, Judy MacQueen, Helen Mackin, Heather McCann, Annette McInnes, Valerie McMaster, Jim McNiven, Ian McRobert, Phyllis Muir, Jim Nankervis, Krystyna Nowara, Wes Olden, Francis O’Neill, Alison Parker, Jeff Parry, Judy Patman, Gary Perks, Ray Proudlock, Graeme Rowe, Trevor Salmon, Eric Sheepway, Melvyn Skinner, Pam Slattery, Eula Sleeth, Irene Smith, Reg Smith, Lyn Stewart, Robert Stewart, Ken Stone, Judy Stubington, Paul Sykes, Noel Thomas, Joy Twite, Jenny Twite, Joe Varone, Peter Vick, Glenis Wall, Helen Waterland, Don Watson, Terry Waycott, Diane Webster, Margaret White, Joan White, Pam Wright, Margaret Yann

Korumburra High School
50th Anniversary Reunion
9th - 11th September 2016
Form 4 (1964)
Form 5 (1965)
Form 6 (1966)
Judith Stubington

Judith was born in Korumburra and attended the local State and High Schools, matriculating with honours in French and Music. She played the piano from age 6 and had lessons in Korumburra until she finished school. She also had a lovely soprano singing voice, was an avid reader, and took a great interest in the environment. She went on to attend the Conservatorium of Music and Teachers’ College at Melbourne University, and became a secondary school music teacher, first at Fawkner High and then at Bayswater High.

While a student, Judith met fellow musician Peter McCutcheon. They married in 1977 and had three children. She chose to stay at home to raise the children, and then unfortunately contracted breast cancer when the children were young. Despite this she led a full and active life for the next eight years, dedicating her time and organisational skills to the childrens’ kindergarten and primary school, and even studying German in her last years. Their home was always full of music, family and friends.

Judith passed away in January 1995, aged 46.

Ken Stone

Ken was born to Ron and Betty (Worthy) Stone on 30/10/1948 in Kew. He had four younger siblings (Graeme, Alan, Laurie and Carolyn). Initially brought up in the Blackburn area, Ken and his family moved to Koonwarra, where he attended Primary School. He attended Leongatha H.S. for a while, then Korumburra H.S. where he was Dux in 1966. Post-Secondary School, Ken attended Melbourne Uni. obtaining his Master of Science (majoring in Electronics) at the age of 23. In 1969, Ken met a local girl, Christine Pyle at the “Meeniyan Dance” – they married in Melbourne in 1978. Over the years Ken and Christine lived in Carlton, Malvern and Surrey Hills.

Ken’s professional life variously included positions at Computer Manufacturing Aust. as an engineer; Anderson Digital Equipment and Hewlett Packard as a salesman. In the late 1980s Ken joined the staff of Mentor Technologies as a Director and shareholder. Throughout his career, Ken travelled extensively to U.S.A., Hong Kong, Singapore, Taiwan and Korea. Incredibly organized and precise, he worked extremely hard in his early years “under great stress”.

On a more personal note Ken’s family found him to be “happy and cheerful, with a big smile, a dry sense of humour and a keen wit”.

Ken’s interests and activities included an eclectic mix of: Windsurfing, fishing, squash, golf, car rallies, camping, live theatre, music and spending time at his and Christine’s beach house at Inverloch.

Ken died at Wonthaggi Hospital on 18/10/1992
Julie Atkinson (nee Glasgow)

In 1967 I began nursing training followed by Midwifery which I loved, and spent two years staffing in Labour ward at Queen Victoria hospital. I spent a year at Fairfield infectious diseases hospital.

A holiday in Perth changed my direction, as I met my husband David and I have spent my remaining time till now. living in small country towns in the wheat belt, working as a community health sister in Esperance at the same time being an Anglican ministers wife.

Mukinbudin, Carnamah, Geraldton and Harvey are some of the towns where our three children have lived until we moved to Perth in 2000.

We live in Willetton a suburb of Perth at present.

My passion is gardening. Perth has the worst soil in the world and improving it has been so satisfying this has included bringing in a truckload of clay to dig in to the gutless sand, wool bales full of lawn clippings every two weeks and hours of joyful planting pruning and weeding. I have had a couple of film crews through the garden. I think it’s the need to farm coming out.

David and I have an eldest daughter Ruth, married and living in London, and the reason I can’t attend the reunion, as we will be in London for the birth of her first baby. She is a hospital change manager, and her husband works for an information technology company.

My son Chris is married with two beautiful daughters, and living in Geraldton, five hours north of Perth. Both are teachers.

My youngest son is married and works as a senior analyst with the bank. His wife is a Korean freelance translator. They live in Sydney.

Have a wonderful time together. I wish I could be with you. Maybe in ten years time we will meet again.

Irene Haywood (nee Grist)

There are so many memories, but one that has stuck in my mind for 50 years is the telling off I got for coming to school with purple hair. (Magic Silver White gone wrong!)

Anyway, in a nutshell, my life after school ....

I have 3 children 2 stepchildren and 8 grandchildren.

I went to Uni when I was 40 and got my Bachelor of Ed. Taught in South Gippsland for 3 years.

Remarried, went to Karratha in the Pilbara in WA and taught at Roebourne PS for 8 years.

Then to the Kimberley region at Kununurra District High School for 4 years.

Went to Darwin and taught at Alawa Primary School for 8 years.

I retired last year, minus a few brain cells I think, and my husband Gary and I have moved to Hervey Bay in Queensland.

Loving being closer to the family and enjoying the cooler weather.

Oh, and I’m still called Ig or Iggy by many people!

Eula Manger (nee Sleeth)

Following Matriculation in 1966, I attended Monash Uni. and Teachers College. I had sold my soul to the “Ed. Dept.” (studentship) and spent the next, approx. 40 years in their clutches. My final reward being a 7am breakfast and un-laminated certificate.

I met, married and subsequently became a "city slicker". We lived in the eastern suburbs of Melbourne, travelling early in our married life and procreating later. Twin daughters being our most significant, life-changing event.

My memories of Korumburra High School are a fairly mixed bag. HOWEVER, memories of the 1950’s and 60’s remind me of how very positive and optimistic those times were. Lots of love, relatives, healthy air, good food, career opportunities etc... (Cold southerlies from Bass Strait and copious rain do not rate on this scale.) Now, I have been allocated a "Baby Boomer" tag - not sure what this means - as the people that I have contacted for the reunion are such a disparate lot, with equally disparate lives.
Ray Proudlock

Hello all. A little about me in the last 50 years.

I went to Melbourne Uni where I completed an Electrical Engineering Degree. I then got a job in 1971 at the PMG/Aust. Post/Telecom/Telstra Research Laboratories. In 1977-1979 I joined ANARE (Australian National Antarctic Research Expeditions) and wintered at Mawson station in 1978 as a Cosmic Ray Physicist. Returning to Australia I rejoined the Research Laboratories. Then in 1987 I took a redundancy package and ceased full time work forever and I went sailing. In 1997 I was a partner in a children’s birthday party business for the next 12 Years. I am now fully retired.

On the personal front I have been married twice. I was first married in 1983 until 1990, with my first wife dying in 2003. I the met another engineer with a young daughter (now my daughter) and we married in 1998. She is Polish hence we now spend nearly all winters (summer in Europe) in Europe for several months. In 2013 our daughter presented us with a granddaughter.

My passion is sailing. I have a 10 metre yacht and have attempted to sail to New Zealand twice, have been to Tasmania several times, and around Bass Strait. Anyway how can one fit 50 years into a few sentences?

Jill Yates (nee Cropley)

School, wonderful school.

Dedicated teachers happily taught large classes: Mrs Goyne with her patience, kindness and persistence, (quite a foreign concept to me ), saw many superb garments sewn, the first, most practical and archaic being, “The Apron,” or The Pinny”, a stiffened, starched, embellished tent affair no young domestic goddess would be without.

Miss Emmerson and Miss Rudwick, instilled a mighty sense of fitness and health, coupled with grit and determination to achieve our sporting goals. Their rigorous training has left a lasting impression to carry me through life “on the right track”. Sports days saw us stacked on to the bus, singing loudly, gallantly deafening not only the bus driver but alas the teachers too.

Our uniforms strictly observed and measured, pulled up and down at the waist, depending on the current circumstances and whether a trusty tape measure was to be seen lurking about. Friends, fun and learning, what more could an impressionable young lady from Poowong want?

On leaving school, much to my horror and amazement, I had a variety of interesting employment opportunities, starting at the Korumburra Butter Factory, then being “poached” by Dr Muir Lapin to the new Medical Centre, receptionist in various health businesses, many years the Korumburra Kindergarten with wonderful children and lastly St. Lawrence’s as an Integration Aide, working with delightful and industrious young people. Mike, my husband and I live at Inverloch, by the sea, the air is fresh, the grass is green and life is ”rosy”, especially in Spring. Kristen and family live up the Court with 3 children. We spend lots of time together, at the moment, the oldest Riley, (aged 10) and I are emulating the famous Boomers, at present playing Spain at the Olympics, out on the street B.B.Ring. I need to grow! Kaz and Co, 2 children, are happily 1hr. down the track.

What great memories of school, wonderful friends and a passion for learning

Korumburra High has given me, “Aim High”, propels us all to rise above mediocrity at all levels and enjoy privileged lives.

Judy Hogan (nee Coghill)

I now live in Southport Queensland after retiring in 2010 from working in Melbourne in our family business.

I have three children and two beautiful grandkids. My later life is incredible busy taken up by my love of bushwalking and with the beautiful hinterland on my doorstep plus wonderful beaches nearby my life is idyllic.

One of the most important of life lessons I have learnt is to look after your health so you can enjoy a healthy enjoyable lifestyle after all the hard work of bringing up children and working.
Jeff Parry

After finishing Form 5 at Korumburra I joined the Commonwealth Bank where I served for one year at the Albert Park branch. During this year I resided at the YMCA on City Road in Melbourne.

In 1966 I returned to Korumburra where I commenced working at the Korumburra Butter Factory (KBF). During the next 10 years the factory instigated the formation of South Gippsland Milk Industries (SGMI) followed by the joining of Murray Goulburn Cooperative (MGC). During this period I completed a 2 year course at Werribee where I was awarded a Certificate in Dairy Technology. In 1969 I married Dale Burgess and before leaving Korumburra for Maffra we had increased our family size to 4 with the birth of two daughters Kylie and Amelia.

Whilst working at the MGC factory in Maffra I oversaw the building of a new laboratory as well as the complete upgrading of the milk factory which resulted in the manufacture of 1 million liters of milk per day into milk powders, anhydrous milk fat and cartonned milk.

In February 1980 I was offered a job by the Australian Dairy Corporation (ADC) in Hong Kong which involved the relocation of an ice-cream factory from Western Australia to Hong Kong. The project was made more interesting as the aim was to manufacture the best quality ice-cream using all natural ingredients. The brand chosen “Club” proved to be superior to the fully imported brand from USA “Dreyers”.

My next assignment with the ADC was in Thailand where I stayed for 6 years working at the Thai Dairy Industry (TDI) where I joined a project team where we installed a UHT plant for liquid milk as well as an upgrade of the plant which manufactured sweetened condensed milk.

In early 1980 I was transferred to Indonesia where I worked for PT Indomilk (PTI) as production Manager. Whilst working at PTI the ADC sold its interest in the milk factory which astounded many in both countries.

After the sale of PTI I was transferred to Mandalay in Burma where I joined a team of Australians where we formed a dairy industry involving breeding cows from which the milk was directed to a factory where sweetened condensed milk and milk powders were to be manufactured. In August 1988 our team was evacuated from Burma to Thailand which was a result of the popular uprising which resulted in the killing of perhaps 3000 people and the arrest of many thousand more. In mid-1989 the Australian Government agreed that we could return to Mandalay to finish the construction of the milk factory and by the end of June 1989 after the successful test running of the factory we handed the project over to the Burmese and we departed Burma.

Following the factory completion in Burma I was approached by the Asian Development Bank (ADB) after which I accepted a job of building a dairy factory in Bhutan as part of a High Land Development Project with the aim of making available quality food which would benefit the children of Bhutan. The project involved processing milk coming from a herd of Swiss Red cows (donated by the Swiss Government) plus a herd of Friesian cows (donated by the Australian Government). The pasteurized milk and cheese manufactured at the factory in Phontsholing was transported to Thimpu for distribution to schools and some retail outlets.

After successfully completing the project in Bhutan I accepted a job as Project Manager of Milk Processing factory in Dhaka Bangladesh. Whilst residing for 6 years in Bangladesh the factory was successfully commissioned which resulted in the manufacture of sweetened condensed milk. Also during this period Dale and I decided to part and following 3 years of living alone I proposed to a Burmese girl, Soe Soe Aye. Following marriage we were blessed with 2 daughters one born in Bangladesh and the other in Burma.

In 1996 following a short stint in Melbourne at the ADC office I accepted a posting in Burma where I have remained up until present. From 1996 up until 2010 my working life has been associated with 3 dairy factories with duties involving the building, commissioning and operation of one factory (DDP), to upgrading of another (PFI) and consulting to another (DD).

From 2010 to present most of my time has been spent in the running of three companies owned by my wife and myself, namely a bicycle importing, distribution and sales of Trek branded bikes in Myanmar, a Guest House plus a Travel and Tour Company.

In 2014 our daughter May Grace left Myanmar to study at Melbourne University, she will graduate mid-2017 after which she will return to Myanmar at about the same time our youngest daughter Jessica Louise will finish her secondary education in Myanmar and transfer to Melbourne University.

Whilst living in Asia I have lived through a typhoon in Hong Kong, 3 military coups in Thailand, 2 military coups in Myanmar, cyclone Nargis in Myanmar; plus on the other hand many, many good times.
**Terry Wacott**

Family - married Diana McCrohan in 1968. Have 2 sons Michael and Danny. Michael lives in Blackburn and is an accountant and senior partner with Bongiorno and Partners Pty Ltd in St Kilda Road. Danny lives in Korumburra and commutes daily to Dandenong where he is production manager at Windows by Design. Michael has 2 sons Lachie 13 and Lucas 11 and Danny a daughter Bec 25 and son Jordan 20. Bec has 2 little girls, Charlie 5 and Daniella 3. That makes us great grandparents!

Work - I started at South Gippsland Milk Industries in March 1967 at Korumburra. Ironically I was offered the job that was declined by Ken Stone. Thus began my 47 years working in the dairy industry! Murray Goulburn took over SGMI as of 1st July 1973 and I stayed on at the Korumburra office until 1976 when the office closed (factory had closed around 1974). I was then transferred to MG head office in Melbourne. I commuted for a while every day but could not sell my house so was eventually offered a position at Leongatha which I started in 1978. I became a mature aged student in the 80’s and completed an accounting degree ex Monash while still working, graduating in 1989. I became the site financial accountant/administration manager in the early 1990’s, and my working life revolved around all the fun stuff that accountants get involved with. I finally retired in July 2014 and Diana retired in 2015 after working for 33 years as a nurse.

Sport - I played football with Bena until I was 45. While still playing, during various seasons, I was President, Secretary, Treasurer, players advocate etc, etc. This involvement with local football led me to be lucky enough to be a torch bearer for the 2000 Olympics. My moment of glory was carrying the torch past my workplace at Murray Goulburn in Sept 2000. I have also completed 4 Melbourne Marathons and competed in numerous fun runs.

Current - Diana and I enjoy travelling and have had 3 major overseas trips over the years, the last being Sept/Oct 2015 to Europe. We both get tremendous enjoyment from our family and are blessed to have such great boys and grandchildren and great grandchildren. I also volunteer as an honorary Justice of the Peace and have tried to involve myself with local community issues with some success! As we doddle off into old age health and well being are paramount. I still jog regularly and try to maintain a reasonable level of fitness to keep me going. All in all life is good.

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**Graeme Clements**

I left KHS at the end of 1965, in the hands of the Essendon Football Club, who organised interviews for possible jobs and arranged my boarding, near the Windy Hill ground. I started work with Victorian Producers at the Newmarket sale yards just before decimal currency day! Becoming a stock and station agent has been a lifetime career and I still take care of many clients. After leaving Melbourne I was transferred to Echuca, and in 1971 Julie (Bond) and I were married.

We continued our love of sport, both playing until we were 45. After a brief period milking cows, near Echuca, I returned to the Stock game and went to Goulburn, NSW, with our first born, Lorelle.

After 2 years there and with our second child, Malcolm, we were transferred to Cowra in 1976, with Farmers and Graziers. Bronwyn was born in 1979.

We have lived in Cowra and now on our farm, 12 kms out of town, for 40 years. We run sheep on our property. One thing missing for me in this town was the AFL, so with the help of a few other “AFL imports” from other states, we set up a club here in 1982. The team entered the Central West league, was well supported by the Sydney Swans and is still a competitive club. My preference these days is golf! My siblings are in Warragul and Melbourne and my father is still in Korumburra. We have 3 granddaughters and 1 grandson. South Gippsland remains a very important place for us, though we do prefer the weather we have in Cowra. Best wishes to everyone and may you enjoy good health!
Heather Nowak (nee Lamb)

I cried when I started high school in 1961 and cried when I finished it in 1966. The first instance was because I did not want to go to that strange place and the second was because I did not want to leave!!

I have had a great life. Not a little of that is due to the experiences I had at Korumburra High School. I started upon the path to becoming a secretary by taking on the commercial stream of subjects. Remember that! At year 9 we had to choose our academic direction. Mum wanted me to stay at home and so I was directed to typing, shorthand and bookkeeping. Well I loved academia so much that I put a lot of effort into doing well and eventually went on (after saying goodbye to most of my best buddies) to year 12 to study accounting and economics (amongst other things), Glenis Emmerson is a stand-out teacher for me. She was a terrific educator and gave me confidence that a little country girl like myself could be the first in our family to attend university.

Other memories of Korumburra High are the great sporting opportunities we had. I struggled to make first team level and could only merit a place in the relay teams. I loved it all though - the hockey and athletics in particular. The interschool sport was great and, because I trained, I always did well in the cross country. My experiences (both academic and sport-wise) that I had at Korumburra gave me an appreciation that most things can be achieved by effort and diligence. That is probably the biggest thing I learned at school.

The school fairs are another stand-out. The preparation - making those toffee apples, the day itself - in the hall in Korumburra. What great times. I also remember the Anzac day celebrations where we spent the whole morning making floral wreaths.

I gained a scholarship and went on to Melbourne University where I completed a Commerce Degree and a Diploma of Education. I met my husband to be (Siggy Nowak) during my second year at uni. He was studying the same mixture of subjects (Commerce/Geography) and I found out later that he lived in Bena for a short time in his early years. We married in 1971 during our first year of teaching in Shepparton. Sig then got called up for National Service and we spent 18 months in Port Moresby where I taught at a correspondence school and then the Commercial Training Centre. After returning home we got a posting to East Loddon (near Bendigo). That started a great 16 years in that area. Our 2 children (Kelly and Chad) were born during that time. In 1989 we left teaching and started up an Apple Computer retail outlet in Sale. That was an exciting time and a huge learning experience. To our chagrin we discovered that having a partner was not always a sensible thing and so in 1993 we left that business and shifted to Brisbane. Sig continued in the computer business while I set up an enterprise to assist small business people to install and use accounting software.

Sig has now been retired 10 years but I am still out there part-time financing our travels. We have travelled extensively in Europe and are now about to embark upon the Americas. Our daughter leaves nearby. She is a barrister and has one little girl. Our son started his family early - he has two boys. He is now living in America where he is a professional drone racing pilot - or least he is trying to earn enough income to give himself that title. He was the US Drone Racing, and Freestyle Champion last year.

Life is good. I am so sorry that I cannot be at the reunion. We will be in Canada. I invite any of you who come north for the sun to drop in to see us. We live on the northern Gold Coast about half way to Brisbane. Phone 0413620742.
Julie Clements (nee Bond)

My connection with Korumburra has not been lost because I still have many relatives in the district. Graeme and I were at KHS together so this reunion of 2016 is very exciting for us both.

After Form 6, I studied at Larnook Teachers College and graduated in 1969 as a Domestic Arts teacher (what a dreadful title!!) My first teaching position was back at KHS, after which we were married and I moved to Echuca High School.

I believe we received a very good education, although really I knew nothing else!! I have been forever grateful for the emphasis our English teachers paid to our spelling, grammar and all those weekly submissions in Form 6 managed to get us all a pass in English that year.

My most terrifying experience was being sent out of Room 1 by Mr. Huffer for calling out as Geography texts were being passed around. When Mr. Morgan came along I was even more afraid! Many of my school hours were filled with sport and the school was certainly very successful in this area. The inter school trips were great fun! Remember singing our Burra song as we arrived at the competitors’ schools?

The other vivid memory I have was the locking of the front school gates, by some of our year group on our last day. Mr. Suffield was not happy and it did cause some chaos to the departing buses!!

After 3 years at Echuca, Graeme was appointed to Goulburn, NSW and we moved there with our first born, who was only 8 weeks old. It was a cold and windy place and so we were pleased when Graeme received an appointment, in 1976, as manager of Farmers and Graziers in Cowra. Our son had been born in Goulburn and our third child was born in Cowra in 1979. We lived in town until 1999, when we moved to the farm we are still living on, 12 kms north of Cowra.

My final teaching appointment was in 1985 at Cowra High School and continued until 2003. Graeme and I continued to play and coach sporting teams until we reached about 45 years and that was a big part of our family life. Our children and 4 grandchildren are scattered along the east coast at Batemans Bay, Chevron Island (Gold Coast) and on the Sunshine Coast. They are all great places to visit and we also have enjoyed a lot of overseas travel and will do some more, alongside seeing our own country.

Take care and let’s keep in touch.

Denis Bingham

Wow, 50 years!!
The following is a brief snapshot of life, career and work experience post KHS and the dairy farm at Loch.

After a "wild" 1st year at Melbourne University, joined Kodak as Trainee Industrial Engineer and completed I.E. qualification at RMIT. Completed Grad. Dip. Ed. some years later.

Met my wife Judy at Uni and happily married (still!). Have two wonderful children (James and Catherine), grandson (Harry), and second grandchild due this October.

Judy and I travelled for 2 years (before children), including 6 months overland through Asia to UK, working in UK and exploring Europe.

On return to Australia settled down to family life, home renovations etc., and have enjoyed further study and an interesting and varied working career as follows:
- Training Officer with Ford Australia
- Industry Program Coordinator with Vic Foundation on Alcoholism and Drug Dependence.
- Industry Short Course Manager Preston Tafe
- Executive Director Victorian Printing Industry Training Board
- National Training Manager National Rail Corporation
- HR Manager Pacific National Rail

I am now comfortably retired and in addition to volunteering and other things, I have fun playing golf, travelling, bushwalking and trekking in exotic places. Of course looking after grandson Harry from time to time is a great joy!
Fay Allcorn

Worked at Moran & Cato and Coles in Korumburra after leaving School.

Next as a Child Care Officer, in the States Reception Centre (Allambie) at Burwood, in the late 60s early 70s.

Then explored SA and worked in a Panel Beaters in Adelaide for a couple of years.

Then back to Melbourne, lived in Camberwell and Glen Iris and worked in a milk bar. I worked for many years at the Royal Melbourne Show also.

I married in the 70s, and lived in Frankston. I had two children. Divorced and then lived a little.

Re Married in 1985 to Phil Jackson. We lived in Wonthaggi till Phil retired in 2001.

We then hit the road to travel this wonderful country for 14 months.

On returning we bought a home and a block in Boolarra.

After 2 years, the bug was biting. We bought another caravan and every year since, we are grey nomads for 6 months a year. AND LOVE IT.

Brenda White (nee Bowman)

I retired early 2015 and I’m now enjoying a life of leisure. My last 15 working years were spent at The Royal Children’s Hospital with my role for the last 10 years being the Director of Laboratory Services (Pathology). This was a fairly demanding role with responsibility for more than 200 staff and with laboratories situated at both the RCH and The Women’s.

A highlight of those years was being heavily involved in the redevelopment of both those hospitals, especially the planning for the exciting greenfield RCH site.

Prior years have been spent in both private and public pathology sectors, including some time working in London, and a memorable month with a Rotary group providing assistance to a hospital in a Tibetan colony in Karnataka State in India.

Leisure activities over the years have focussed on adventure travel (hiking in New Zealand, Tasmania, Patagonia, the Dolomites and to the Everest Base Camp) and pursuing our interests in the Arts (ballet, music, painting, opera).

One memory of life at KHS was when we devised the refrain "Old Man Huffer" to the tune of Old Man River. I also have a rather embarrassed recollection of being involved in a harebrained scheme (on our last formal day at school before study vac.) to lock the school gates with a chain and padlock before the buses left for the day. My recollection is that the success of this venture resulted in us being recalled to spend a few more days back at school!
Lynette Hodges (nee Foley)

......School Years.....Carpe Diem, no regrets, well maybe just a few.

Looking back, those confronting words in my Form 5 report "Has the aptitude, could have done better if her application was improved" have haunted me. Bad news, no, not at all, simply a life lesson and the catalyst for a future life well lived, full of hard work and “application” bringing me endless rewards. I have no doubt the core values of Korumburra High and the excellent standard of our teachers contributed hugely to the philosophy I have carried with me through my life that if it is to be, it is up to me.

At the end of my Leaving Year, armed with the final year of a Commonwealth Scholarship, I had fully intended to return to school. However, in the true country style of the day, around Christmas my dear dad came home with the exciting news that "there was a job going in the Office at the Korumburra Hospital" if I was interested. This news had been relayed through the bush telegraph via a family friend with connections to the Hospital. No elaborate Human Resources Departments in those days. Forget the formal interview and preamble, at the ripe age of 15, after one brief chat, I was in.

They were six wonderful years, with a tremendously inclusive and nurturing atmosphere at the Hospital amongst all levels of Staff.

The bright lights of the city were then calling and I went on to work as Secretary to a Heart Surgeon in Melbourne before marrying g and returning to Inverloch. I have recently "retired" to an even busier life after working for many years in our family real estate businesses.

Back to those school days, my strongest memories of Korumburra High revolve around the Staff lead by the formidable Mr. Morgan who ruled with a steely resolve. Firm, but fair.

In the discipline department who could forget Mr. Suffield. Suffice to say, the words unforgiving and intimidating spring to mind. Fortunately the girls were usually spared, but oh boy did the boys cop it, guilty or not.

Miss Robertson certainly loved her ruler too, but only to measure our skirt lengths, ensuring they were not a fraction above her idea of primness. She was also strong on 50 shades of blue, no no not grey, making sure our socks did not verge on pale rather than fluoro blue, as per her standards. Oh, the time and effort I spent making sure I added just the right amount of my mothers blue hair dye so my previously white socks would make the cut.

Miss Lade....a stickler for the English word and the correct pronunciation and spelling. She would surely be proud of me now as I reel in horror on sighting a job application or other printed matter filled with mis-spellings. My appreciation of the written word was firmly instilled in me by her efforts. Thank you Miss English Literature maestro.

Mr. Skehan a ruddy conservative man who made sure we were there to learn, and learn we did. Mr. Hampel likewise.

Mr. Huffer....his frustration but persistence with us could only be described as admirable.

And how could we forget the wonderful Miss Emmerson. Eternal gratitude for her Sergeant Major drill teaching of CPP. I proudly swear I can still memorise all the Dacomb shorthand moves and belt out the keys on a computer at high speed, all thanks to her. My slightly arthritic knuckles may however be the result of that stick she so eloquently flourished when our keyboard rhythm wasn’t in tune.

Remembering also the iconic Mrs. Ricardo who ran the School Canteen and her legion of volunteers with the skill of a pioneering business woman, demonstrating all the superb organisational traits of a modern day Chief Executive.

Lots of other great memories ie: inter-school sports day rivalries, school fetes etc but most importantly the teachings of the essential values in life such as endeavour,equality,friendship and retaining an open mind. These remain the most valuable legacy from my days at secondary school.

Long Live and All Hail Korumburra High.
**Bruce Calder**

When I left school at the end of ’64 I went and worked in Melbourne for 18 months. I then went and worked for G&N in Leongatha until 1967. My parents then sold up and shifted to Benalla where they bought a business that I worked in with them for a short time but then went back to the city to work. I would travel back to Benalla at weekends to play football & cricket.

In November 1969 I shifted to Wodonga to work in admin for an export abattoir. I stayed there for 3 years and then went back to Benalla to work in a pub. I was still playing my sport there, and my future wife also lived there. We married in 1974 and we shifted to Wodonga where I have been ever since, except for 1983/84 when we operated our own business, a Post Office/store in Benalla. We shifted back to Wodonga in late 1984 and I was then approached to go into real estate, which I did, and remained in real estate in Wodonga until I retired in August last year.

I am still married and have two sons. The youngest, who is married, just shifted back to Wodonga with our new granddaughter last year after 12 years in Melbourne. He is a web page designer/developer. Our eldest is still single and runs his own landscaping business in Melbourne. He lives in Prahran with his girl friend.

I haven’t been to Korumburra all that much over the years but do catch up with Eddie Hams from time to time. I have also caught up with Graham Kemp and Adrian Gravener at various times.

Really looking forward to the reunion. I am not on Facebook but I know I will have to get on it eventually.

---

**Margaret Ryan (nee White)**

My eternal thanks to Miss Emmerson for her teaching skills and encouragement when it came to typing, shorthand and commercial principles and practice. The skills I acquired there assisted my entry into the business world.

The necessity for female students to wear their berets on buses once they entered Korumburra. How difficult life was for our prefects to enforce this regulation, often with lots of resentment from students. What was the logic?

The dreaded locker key. What was the worse scenario? Go to Mr Suffield and ask for a master key or try and bluff your way through class without books. Still not sure I have the answer to that situation.

A student, which I think was in year 9, being able to crawl under a row of desks from the back of the room to the front without being reprimanded. I think we all thought this was an amazing feat but on reflection I think the teacher was the smarter for choosing to ignore this stupidity.

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**Reunion Committee**

- Eula Manger (Sleeth)
- Julie Clements (Bond)
- Terry Waycott

Reunion Booklet

Heather Nowak (Lamb)
PHOTOS

1966

STAFF 1965

Front (left to right) — Mrs. Robertson, Miss Emmerson, Miss Griffiths, Mr. Morgan, Mr. Waldron, Miss Robertson, Miss Allen, Miss Eastman.
Second Row — Mr. Beeson, Mr. Baker, Mr. Jones, Mr. Hampel, Mr. Suffield, Mr. Egan, Mr. Huffer, Mr. Miller, Mr. Pullin.
Back — Miss Docking, Miss Pinkerton, Miss Rudwick, Miss Western, Mrs. Goyne, Mrs. Western, Miss Williams.
Absent — Miss Kinnane, Mrs. Irving, Mrs. Fisher, Mrs. Coster, Mr. Thorbecke, Mrs. Morgan.

1966

STAFF

Back Row (left to right): Mr. Pullin, Mr. Christie, Mr. Baker, Mr. Johnston, Mr. Jones, Mr. Hannah, Mr. Thorbecke, Mr. Suffield, Mr. Miller.
Centre Row: Mr. Besson, Miss Wright, Miss Robertson, Mrs. Goyne, Miss Pinkerton, Mrs. Irving, Mrs. Mahon, Miss Rudwick, Mrs. Christie, Mr. Dewson.
Front Row: Mrs. Western, Miss Eastman, Mrs. Griggs, Mr. David, Mr. Morgan, Miss Griffiths, Miss Allen, Miss Emmerson, Mrs. Morgan.
Absent: Mr. Huffer, Mr. Gamul, Mrs. Coster, Mrs. David, Mrs. Robertson, Miss Nash.
Korumburra High School Reunion
9 - 11 September
Form 3B

1963

Form 3D
PREFECTS
Back Row: Terry Waycott, Neville Richards, Ken Stone, Peter Juratowitch, Terry Aeschlimann, Dennis Bingham.
Centre: Heather Lamb, Brenda Bowman, Eula Sleeth, Judy Stubington, Judy Lousada.
Front: Lynette Stewart, Don Watson, Julie Bond, Lynette Boston,
Absent: Warren Cripps.

PARS on the STARS

NEVILLE RICHARDS: Tall, athletic. Form five footballer and cricketer, prefect.
Aim: To overcome blushing
Ambition: To become president of the Jumbunna Herd Testing Association.
Probable Fate: Jumbunna cow-cokky.
General Interests: Girls! Bena footie, Moyarra eleven.
Worst Habit: Sleeping in class, blushing, doing nothing.
Favourite Saying: “It wasn’t my fault”, “Come on, Doog”, “Aw Geez”.
Perpetual Occupation: Beating Lois at table tennis and bragging about it, dodging prefects’ duties.
Theme Song: “Romeo”, “Call me Irresponsible”.

LYNETTE STEWART: Short, dark, bespectacled. Form five prefect.
Aim: To be 16. To convince Peter Juro that Normie Rowe is not a “Fat Slob”.
Ambition: Undecided.
Probable Fate: Milking cows at a certain Arawata farm.
Favourite Sayings: “What a rat!” “You spaz!” “I can’t do it!” (Maths).
Perpetual Occupation: Arguing with Mr Dowsey about the room duty marks for Room 11.
Worst Habits: Jim!!! Being late for Maths classes, chewing birex. Forgetting her prefects’ duties and singing in the art storeroom.
Theme Song: “James, James, hold the ladder steady!”
PARS on the STARS

TERRY Aeschlimann (“Loco”) . . . stocky, conservative Arawata citizen, Form six prefect.

Ambition: To have the Collins Street tramline extended to Arawata.

Probable Fate: Singer in a pop group.

General Interests: Old-time dancing, pianos, football.

Worst Habits: Sitting up the back, causing traffic blocks at the lockers.

Pet Aversions: People who like wild music or “go-go” dancing.

Favourite Saying: “Oh!”, “Drat!” or (in moments of great emotion) “Blow!”

Theme Song: “William Tell Overture”.

HEATHER LAMB (Lamb): Hyper-energetic envy of the more lethargic Form 6 girls.

Ambition: To convince all the Form 6 girls that sport is worthwhile.

Probable Fate: Commercial Teacher.

Probable Fate: Married to a hockey stick or committing polygamy.

Favourite Sayings: “Oh, why can’t we have sport?”

Worst Habits: Complaining when there is no sport.

Theme Song: “Take me out to the ball game”.

DENNIS BINGHAM (“Bingles” or “Dex”) . . . Roly-poly, merry Loch resident, Form six prefect and Whitelaw house captain.

Ambition: To pass Form five Chem. before 1967.

Probable Fate: To become a League footballer and/or a family man.

Favourite Sayings: “Don’t kid yourself, Broome!” or “I’m riding a bike — what’s it look like?”

Theme Song: “Don’t put me down”.

EULA SLEETH (Eule, Sleeth): Lanky, curly-haired Form 6 prefect and Whitelaw house captain.

Ambition: To fall in love with someone over six feet.

Probable Fate: Queen of the Leprechauns or married to a San Remo fisherman.

Favourite Saying: “Oh, wow!”

Pet Aversions: Short boys and thumbnails that don’t grow.

Perpetual Occupation: Classifying people as either “BODS” or “MORONS”.

Worst Habits: “Falling in love with men under six feet. Swinging around the rafters in Room 22.”

Theme Song: “Long, tall Sally”.

JUDY STUBINGTON (BigStub): Dark, delinquent member of Form six. Prefect and form captain with constantly changing shades of hair.

Ambition: To tell a joke without a double entendre.

Probable Fate: Permanent occupant of a reformatory.

Favourite Sayings: “Borer!” “I’ve reformed!” “No Worries!”

Pet Aversion: Seriousness and physical exertion.

Perpetual Occupation: Telling doubtful jokes! Making people feel illiterate.

Worst Habit: Thinking of big words and then trying to put them into sentences.

Theme Song: “Devil in Disguise” (and how!!)

WARREN CRIPPS: Handsome Casanova of Form six. Wooly McDonald house captain and prefect.

Ambition: To spur McDonald on to victory despite the odds, or to make sixpences grow on trees.

Probable Fate: To pass Matric.

General Interests: Carol and others, tennis, athletics, swimming... anything that she’s doing.

Worst Habits: Fabricating excuses for not handing in exercises, setting a bad example in the quadrangle, combing his hair over his left eye.

Pet Aversions: People who ask what he did on Saturday night.

Favourite Saying: “Just you wait!” or “I’ve got it here somewhere.”

Theme Song: “I’ve got my troubles.”

JUDY LOUSAIRA (Lucy or Lou): Long-haired, sultry, flirty Form six prefect.

Ambition: To be slim.

Probable Fate: Teaching girls how to grow their hair long.


Pet Aversions: All other females, slimming foods, coffee, athletics and boys with real short hair.

General Interests: Eating extra, extra strong peppermints. Picking the bottoms off bread rolls.

Worst Habits: Boys, males, garcons, men etc!! Scribbling. Food, food, food... etc. Saying she is going to get a haircut.

Theme Songs: “Lady Godiva”, “Where the boys are”, “I will follow him” (any him!!)

TERRY WAYCOTT (“Skinny”): Dark, secretive, athletic Form six prefect and MacMillan house captain.

Ambition: To take over Carlton and United, to go through the year without speaking in class.

Probable Fate: Member of A.A. or Prime Minister.

Worst Habits: The less said the better.

Favourite Saying: “He says very little... “hic” is the most common.”

Theme Song: “You talk too much”, “Yo ho ho,” etc.

Pet Aversion: Teetotters, speaking.
PARS on the STARS


BRENDA BOWMAN (Bunny or Bun): Mousy-haired Form six prefect and member of the science man- tics. Aim: To be as skinny as Lyn. Ambition: Rather obscure. Probable Fate: Go-go dancing at the Poowong dance. Favourite Sayings: “You rat!” “You scum!” “Rot- ten Dog!” “Well!” “Nyuk, nyuk!” “Te-r-rible!” “Oh beautiful!!” (the reply to Bostic’s comment on the clouds) Pet Aversion: Leongatha boys. Being called a sharpie- girl. Perpetual Occupation: Praying that Bostic hasn’t done her prac. or her maths. problems!! Worst Habits: Leongatha Boys! Giggling! Theme Song: “She’s a Mod!”


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Korumburra High School Reunion

9 - 11 September

25
ATHLETICS CHAMPIONS
Ian Ferrier, Brian McIlrath, Wolfgang Effenberg, Heather Ferrier, Jennie Checkley, Robyn West.
CRICKET
Back: Trevor Rogers, Peter Juratowitch, Terry Waycott.
Centre: Mr. Baker, Ian Richards, Robert Joyce.
Front: Ian Glover, Graeme Nichol, Ray Hughes, Michael Gale, Dennis Bingham, Don Watson.
FIRST BASKETBALL
Standing: Joan Paterson, Wendy MacQueen, Miss Rudwick, Judy Williams, Robyn West.
Seated: Barbara Kelly, Lynette Boston, Dorothy McComb.

FIRST SOFTBALL
Back: Dianne Slattery, Bev White, Robyn West, Lois Parker, Heather McNiven, Miss Emmerson.
Front: Bev Boston, Dorothy McComb, Lynette Boston, Barbara Kelly.
Absent: Julie Bond.

FIRST TENNIS
Standing: Julie Mackin, Judy Helmes, Murray Webb, George Hendry, Peter Boal, Doug Mcintosh, Barbara Craig, Helen McRobert, Miss Rudwick.
Seated: Jim Brooks, Peter MacQueen, Wendy MacQueen.
High School’s Success in Science Quest

Readers will be very interested to see the photographs in this issue showing the science projects carried out by High School pupils. The Science Teachers’ Association (Gippsland Branch) now conducts an annual talent quest.

Science students of the schools in the region were invited earlier this year to show their abilities in construction of scientific equipment, the preparation of mathematical problems, etc.

We are very proud of our four entrants, all of whom secured prizes. Ken Stone’s electronic accelerometer took first place in a senior section, while Ray Proudlock received a similar honour with his electronic strobeoscope. Both boys won bursaries of $5.

Other prize winners were Paul Varnell, whose oscilloscope attracted favourable attention, and Terry Aeschlimann, who prepared a mathematical project on work and energy. Last year, at the inaugural science talent quest of the Association, Ken Stone won an $8 junior bursary for his effort in the Gippsland Science Talent Search.

Recorded above — Terry Aeschlimann was awarded a minor senior bursary for his written project on the use of energy. Terry calculated the amount of energy used in walking, carrying his school bag, from his home to the bus stop and back each morning. He tabulated the problems he had encountered in solving his problem, and among other conclusions, proved that he developed 1/27th of a horsepower in performing the feat each day.

First in the senior project section of the Gippsland Science Talent Search was Leaving Student, Ray Proudlock. He constructed this electronic strobeoscope which is used for measuring the speed of objects and anything which operates by constant repetitive action. He was also awarded an £8 bursary.

Intermediate student, Paul Varnell, constructed an electronic cathode ray oscilloscope for testing radio and television sets. It cost him approximately £5 to make. Paul was awarded a minor bursary and a £1 cash prize.

High School’s Wireless “Bugs” Score a First

A class of keen, young budding wireless technologists at the Korumburra High School has created Victoria’s history. They are the first in the State to be awarded the Junior Certificate of the Wireless Institute of Australia.

And one of the class, Ian Robinson, in the proud possession of the No. 1 Certificate.

The idea that freshman radio欣赏 their own chance at the school under the tuition of Mr. Barry Dodds, technical director of the school, is the first in the district to construct a public address system. Radios have been constructed, and they have been tested for the community. They have been tested, and they have been tested for the community.

They would appreciate anyone in the district who has an old radio or gramophone — or even parts that they would be prepared to donate to the school, to get in touch with the headmaster.

Barry dedicates a great deal of his spare time to teaching the kids, and his efforts are greatly appreciated by the school.

In this photo, from left to right, are: Ken Stone, Ray Proudlock, Robert Stewart (secretary of the group), Ian Robinson, Peter Tyers (principal), James Heath (treasurer) and Greg Twine.
FORM NOTES

FORM 4A

1964

This year 4A reports from room 17. Although we have few accidents in 4A, there are several who shine on the sporting field, Jim, Groome, Marie, Anette, Heather and some others have played in school teams. Groome also distinguished himself by winning the inter. cross-country run.

We welcomed Paul Sykes, Jim Nankervis and Rod Hackett at the beginning of the year, and said goodbye to Russell Kenny, Ian Cook during second term. Annette McInnes, Glenna Webster and Judy Corrick also left us at the beginning of term three.

Last, but not least, we would like to thank Miss Emmerton for her encouragement and patience throughout the year.

Irene Gris, Groome Clements.

FORM 4B

Every school morning in room 19, 4B gather for their morning gossip (form assembly). 4B’s teachers have the dubious objective that “22” signifies brilliance or not. Room 19 is in great need of a mirror as at the present all the students use the door window to comb their crowning glories. We have numerous sporting stars in athletics and the winter and summer sports.

We have a share of intelligent young students who showed their brilliance in the recent exams. 4BLate one or two clowns who manage to brighten up every dull/ les. During the year three students left us. Some of the students of 4B who were fortunate enough to go to Tasmania. We are proud to say that one of last got se-sick, probably from the precaution of taking tablets.

As yet we have not had the honour of winning room duty but we are still trying. Everyone in 4B wishes to thank Mr. Pope for the help and encouragement he has given us throughout the year.

Noel and Nola.

FORM 4C

Up in the WAYCOTT Mountains, Shogun McRoberts was bending over his adopted son Billy McQuireon. “Don’t Dysen,” he said, “We’ll go to Boston where there is no snow and the climate is not so cold.” They packed up and saddled their horses named Kem & Louisada and set off down the steep descent of Mr. Enchom. Passing through Indian territory they had to urge their horses on for an Indian BOWMAN was shooting at them.

During their flight Kemp got a STONE stuck on his shoe, while Louisada cleared the two BROCKS and pulled up at the PARRY relay station. The station owner MENDY Cripps was wearing a Royal Stewart kit and had a PROUDLOCK hugging over his nose. “That’s TWITE a nice horse you have there,”

“WATSON the Savoy?” McQuireon asked JOYCE, the waitress.

“We have just the WRIGHT dish for you, made with the new McMaster.” She returned with a steaming hot dish of SALMON Norway. After they had finished their meal McQuireon and McRoberts went to the stable to get their horses. McRoberts pulled the LEVER and the door swung open. Out came STUBINGTON the alder, leading their horses and his own called Gibson. The sight of Gibson’s sore leg aroused a BOND of sympathy in the two cowboys.

Eulo Sleeth, Ken Stone.

PAST STUDENTS – MAGAZINE

1966 SCHOOL

NOLA CONNLEY: Studying coffines in Melbourne.
JULIE COOK: Charmming “Dollie Blit” at the SRR.
LYN FOLKES: Secretary to the boss at the Hospital.
ROY DAVENTORE: Another bank boy.
JULIE GLASGOW: Tangle up in sticky plaster at Epworth.
IRENE GRIST: Pensushing at Leford Motors, Leningth.
HELEN MACKIN: Assistant wom-detector at the Butter Factory.
ERIC SHEPPWAY: Must be something in banks (money that is).
HELEY BAY: Honouring a Dandenong Bank with his presence, i.e. not working.
JIM CAIINS: Bashin (finger) nails in carpentry trade at Wodonga.
GRAHAM KEMP: Disguised as a clerk, he corrupts proceedings at the S.S.B.
PAM SLATER: Watches cents grow into dollars.
MARGARET WHITE: Watching Melbourne cents grow into Melbourne dollars.
GRAEME CLEMENTS: Blooming the copy books at Victorian Producers Co-operative Society.
MARGARET YANN: Emptying kidney dishes at the Royal Melbourne.
WESLEY OLDEN: Sending his father grey with his disruptive influence home on the farm.
JEFF PARRY: Donning white overalls at the Butter Factory.
NOEL THOMAS: Wearing his rollers around the Farm Dow.
PHILLIS NUIM: Typist in the Public Service.

JUDY COOMII: Working at the Butter Factory.
CHERYL BOSTON: On parole at Kindergarten College, Kew.
HEATHER CARPRES: Another inmate at Kinder College (that is).
LINDA PROKOPCHAK: Teacher’s pet at Uni. USA.
JILL CREPLY: Tangling her fingers on a type.
GLENNA HEWSON: Running black market in those drugs at the Ameal Chemist.
FORM 5

Hi everyone! The inhabitants of room eleven are about to tell you how we have succeeded during the year. We have produced the BEST STUDENTS, PERCY CERUTY’S ALL STARS, BELLES and BOMBSHELLS — well, we’ve just the best at everything. We owe a great deal to our form mistress who just GLARES at the thirty-six of us when we don’t heed her words, particularly in English classes.

In Domestic Science eight beautiful girls are under the guidance of our blonde star baseball player BABERUTH who DOCKS at BRIDGE STREET.

Maths. I produces some real mathematicians, like our MACQUEENIAN and JURATOWITCHIAN, who really star. We hear some really KIND remarks from our MUSCLE-BOUND (?) teacher and then fireworks from DOT when she’s been put in a spot. In CHEM. Mr. Egan thinks that his words are penetrating the GUMTREE FOREST (hardwood). Chem. teaches you that all substances are not alike, but “LITTLE KERRY” found this out the hard way:

Little Kerry had a drink,  
But he will drink no more;  
For what he thought was H2O  
Was H2 SO4.

Prin. commences. Where’s the teacher?  
I saw a little mouse creep in,  
S. and T. were making a din,  
Shortly after their separation  
We were able to explain the situation.

In Geography most are scored to murmur because our teacher has often displayed to us his ability to exercise his VOCAL CHORDS . . . a little HUFFING goes a long way.

In French Miss Lade is often MISLED by some of the translations she receives. For example SANDY’S interpretation was: “The elder sister was 28 and the younger was 36!”

During Maths II and Physics lessons the students are taught the finer points of washing machine making by the DIRECTOR? of the POPE firm and SPARE tries to teach us how to make tyres.

For History we seem to live in room 12. Often certain members of the Physics or Maths II classes (Robert, Groeme, Loco, etc) are late and put forward the excuse that they haven’t a clock.

Apparently there are quite a few amusing incidents in Ag. Sci.; and in Woodwork Mr. Suffield teaches Bob, Bill, Trevor, Russell, Ashley and Beaver to hammer their fingers instead of the nails. Miss Williams has a small Needlework class (Lyne, Anne, Heather and Sue). She insists on teaching them to sew the bottom incorrectly to the top.

This year our form has been issued with many challenges by LOWER MEMBERS of the school (3A) and also by UNDER-NOURISHED representatives of the staff. Of course we beat all opposition in the Talent Quest on Golah(l) Day, but that was just natural.

Many of us will be leaving at the end of the year, but all of us have had a good year at school.

Mary McGrath, Bob Fairbrother.

FORM 4A

This year 4A reports from room 17. Although we have few academic stars in 4A, there are several who shine on the sporting field. Jim, Groeme, Marie, Anette, Heather and some others have played in school teams. Groeme also distinguished himself by winning the inter, cross-country run.

We welcomed Paul Sykes, Jim Nankervis and Rod Hackett at the beginning of the year, and said goodbye to Russell Keass and Ian Cook during second term. Annette McInnes, Dianne Webster and Judy Carrick also left us at the beginning of term three.

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Irene Griswold, Groeme Clements.

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Noel and Nola.

FORM 4C

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During their flight Kemp got a STONE stuck in his shoe, while Lousada cleared the two BROOKS and pulled up at the PARRY relay station. The station owner HENDRY CRIPPS was wearing a Royal STEWART kilt and had a PROUDLOCK hanging over his nose. “That’s TWITE a nice horse you have there” he said.

“WATSON the menu?” MacQueen asked JOYCE, the waitress.

“We have just the WIGHT dish for you, made with the new McMaster.” She returned with a steaming hot dish of SALMON Mornay. After they had finished their meal McQUEEN and McROBERT went to the stable to get their horses. McROBERT pulled the L’EVRE and the door swung open. Out came STUBINGTON the clatter, leading their horses of their own called GIBSON. The sight of Gibson’s sore leg aroused a BOND of sympathy in the two cowboys.

Eula Sneath, Ken Stone.
FORM 5

Visualize 48 pupils crammed into Room 1 each morning, each screaming at the top of his lungs and you have form five waiting for form assembly to begin. Mr. Hampel enters this confusion, and after several attempts to make his presence realized, is heard making an occasional announcement shout of “WHO’S AWAY” is uttered by a distressed rollmarker. The bell is followed by a rush for the door and classes.

If you think things are hectic at school you should see fifth formers on an Excursion to Bright. New talent is discovered (some of the boys really do have gorgeous legs) and with continual ragging, water pistol fights etc. school seems very tame indeed.

Oh Confusion! Time to hand in prac. books of all descriptions which fly in unison in response to desperate pleas from beggins students who “just have not time to finish theirs, and will be killed if it’s not handed in”.

Yet it’s amazing how innocent and attentive we can be when talks on careers by local tradesmen, or by some of the students are given.

Out of 48 kids, you’d expect at least some brains, beauty and brains — well we do have some. The 48 of us have these qualities — at least to some extent (our form teacher possessing all three). Seriously though, our thanks must go to Mr. Hampel for his help in arranging career lectures and excursions during the year. Of course, thanks must also go to all our other teachers who certainly deserve them.

To those leaving at the end of the year — all the best — and to those returning, good luck, because you’ll probably need it!

Irene Grist and Graham Kemp.

FORM 4a

BEAMING with delight the WITTY form 4a girls waged school and stole a VAN to go fishing at the WEST end of ANDERSON Inlet, after PARKing the van they went fishing for CRAYfish, SALMON and HERRING.

While fishing, the WHITE faced DEANE raided our enjoyable day.

After eating our lunch of BUNNS and BARNES honey under a MAPLE tree, the Deane fired a CANNON. Leaving HARVE our lunch behind PASTITO suggested we run for shelter in a nearby GARRET which was infested with SLATTERS that HARRISED us intensely.

The CHAIR who owned the attic was a SHEPHERD whose name was THOMAS and he helped us escape the Deane and get back to school safely.

Form Captain, Joan White.

FORM 4b

Hi Guys and Gals,

Well we hab all had a reel good year fanks too our teachers and ow fellow stooitents. Now ow French can almost bee understood, ow arifmettic, cums out wight and ow English is xtra improobed, so us all hope to bee in the inferior form five nest year.

FORM 3a

Three A. being an all girls’ form is often accused of being talkative, but really, we’re just exchanging a bit of harmless news, usually. I mean to say, you couldn’t expect us to keep it to ourselves! Although we have little mishaps we’re really a very good form.

E.W.

FORM 3b

This is your prison correspondent from cell no. 11. Warder Miller (who didn’t know the job he’d have in hand) in in charge. But despite reports we are loving, polite and obedient — at least by our standards; maybe not in the eyes of Geography teacher, Mr. Huffer.

Being an all boys’ form, three B has one desire — to “talk”? ( ? ) to three A. We are the idols of the girls being tug-o’-war champions and having the only schoolboy footballers this year from K.H.E. in Mark Anthony, Trevor Rogers and Mark Holmes.

Although our numbers have dwindled from 36 to 27 we still keep three B on the map.

Form Captain.

FORM 3c

Chieftain — Mr. Egan - thanks Sir.
Captains — Heather, Peter B.
Competitors — Dot, Wilma, Wendy, Jan, Betty, Vicki, Kerry, Robert, Graeme N., Trevor, Peter B.
Comrades in Crime — Robert, Ross, Graeme N., John, Wolfgang, Peter B, Peter C.
Chatterboxes — Jan, Vicki, Stub, Peter McQueen, Hayden, Geoff, Trevor.
Cwiet — Kath, Lyn, Sally, Rod, Francis, Colin, Graham S., Don.
Company Departed — Jill is enjoying Lyndale High.

FORM 3d

F — is for fun. We have a lot.
O — is for oracle; which we are not.
R — is for Robyn, Robyn and Ray.
M — is for Merle who hasn’t much to say.
T — is for try. We do our best.
H — is for Heather who hates to rest.
R — is for Room Dull, which we never do.
E — is for energy which most of us lack.
E — is for envy we have from 3C.

“D” — is for Dopes — we have a few.

Barbara Kelly, Ian Glover.
On Geography Excursions

We gain valuable experience in practical skills under expert supervision.

AND

We meet new friends and romp together in the surf.

And spend quieter evenings together.
Found in the “Burra” 1964 - maybe his first publication?

SHOULD CHILDREN READ COMICS?

The reading of comics by children has long been a topic for argument amongst parents. Although many will disagree, it seems to me that the argument for reading comics outweighs the argument against.

The worst feature of comics is the over-use of slang, and this is one feature that should be excluded. Moveover comics sometimes contain fictitious material which is presented as factual. Also, because of the appeal of comics children are inclined to reject any higher form of literature, such as newspapers and good novels. This is not good, as literature plays a vital part in later life.

However, some comics contain educational material, which, because of the simple way it is presented, is easily remembered and understood.

Any reading only can do good, because it increases one’s general knowledge, enlarges one’s vocabulary and broadens one’s sense of humour. So long as these comics contain clean, healthy fun, they must be of value. Comics discourage children from reading sub-standard paper-backs which are readily available and whose main buyers are young people.

The number of comics on the market is steadily increasing, and our young people’s literary standards are certainly not dropping, but as long as these magazines remain, their value will be argued by all types of people.

Don Watson, 4C.