



A PUBLICATION
OF THE ALUMNI OF
WAGGA TEACHERS

TALK ABOUT



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Inter-collegiate visit by Newcastle Teachers' College, 1964 - Netball

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE



“Thanks” is probably the key word in this report.

May I pass on my sincere thanks for all the support from the committee for making sure the “70 Year Celebration of Tertiary Education in Wagga” was the success that it was. The many verbal and written replies from alumni expressing their heartfelt appreciation and thanks for the organised activities is most gratifying. Lesley’s future “From the Secretary’s Desk” reports will feature these replies.

There is no doubt it was an event that had to happen and while it has been a long time in the planning it can be regarded as a wonderful event for the 354 ex-students, spouses and family members who attended. So many commented on the attention to detail and the expressions of joy, sadness and nostalgia indicate that the event tugged at a few heart strings.

For those session coordinators who brought their cohorts together, please accept my thanks. There has been a lot of positive feedback from these dinners and it was a good way to provide an initial opportunity for colleagues to recognise a face and reflect on times and events past. It made for cohesive groups over the weekend. Some photographs from the session dinners are already on the WWTCFA Facebook site.

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PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE Cont'd

I must recognise the contribution made by John Ferguson. Behind the scenes he liaised with Wagga Wagga City Council, he gained an interview on ABC Local Radio, organised the pergolas for the registration, organised the Wagga Wagga Male Rugby Choir with his wife, Judy, and even had Judy make an MP3 recording of *Guadeamus* and the *College Anthem* when the Conservatorium plans for the music fell through.

The Mayoral Welcome and Meet and Greet, went over well. We were blessed with great weather for the occasion and the Mayor had done his homework. My thanks to all committee members for manning the tents and helping to set out the distribution of information and lanyards.

Special thanks to Bob Haskew for the South Campus Wake. It was special. Feedback from alumni has been nothing but positive. How lucky were we to have former lecturer Laurie Orchard turn up with his Piano (which just happened to be in the back of his car) for *Guadeamus* and the *College Anthem*. Then there was that Playing Fields Plaque from Judy Townsend. I believe the venue for this event heightened the awareness of CSU Regional Archives and how the opportunity exists for ex-students to review their past and perhaps contribute to the WWTC Collection in Archives. Jill Kohlhagen and Wayne Doubleday organised the physical display in Archives. The memorabilia on display has whet the appetite for many alumni to return to seek their past.

Thanks to Col Kohlhagen, John

Ferguson and Jock Curry for becoming the tour guides. This journey through the present Wagga no doubt reinforced how much Wagga has grown and perhaps stirred a few into realising that as Tertiary Education Pioneers they contributed to this growth of a major regional city.

Food! How good was the catering by CSU! We owe a great deal of thanks to Shiralee Hillam and Toby Perry for their magnificent catering. Morning tea at CSU with a taste of champagne, BBQ lunch with tea, coffee and grog on the side and a magnificent three course meal for the Celebration Dinner. The saga of the cake is another story as it was eventually sourced from Granny Smith up at Tumut. Ellen Brasier ensured that the Wagga Wagga Rotary Club put on a great breakfast. It was a gathering where the chatter did not stop until the final farewells.

Finally, the Ecumenical service was a true thanksgiving service for the special privileges we had gained by being students of WWTC. It was organised and conducted by our own alumni, Allan Blyth, Bob Woolner and Cec Williams, supported by The Temora Trio Singing group (with husband of Anne McCrone on guitar), bringing the weekend to a fitting close.

How special is Sheridan Ingold. So much of the ground work with CSU has been through Sheridan. When we first met earlier this year to discuss the role of the CSU Alumni in our Celebration, I indicated that we had thrown her in at the deep end. She stood tall and kept her head above water as she micro man-

aged activities involving all interaction with the CSU Campus personnel and organisations. She even checked on the buses and the timing to shuttle the revellers back to their abodes. We can only say thanks and hope that CSU recognise what you have achieved and that you have enjoyed your involvement with WWTC.

Thanks to our photographer, Darryl Gibbs. What a sterling job! He attended every function and I have no idea how many photographs he has taken. There are many posted on his Facebook Page and, in his website page under "Events", you can find a few hundred more. The process of uploading photos continues. He said he hoped he had captured a photo of every person at the "Celebration". As a committee we need to make a decision on how best to capture the event and distribute the photo gallery to our members.

Finally, a special thanks to all those alumni who attended. The feedback has been most gratifying and we are delighted with the responses and the accolades.

So what's next? The plan is to produce a coloured Celebratory edition of *Talkabout* in early 2018. In the interim enjoy this edition, make the most of the Christmas and New Year period with family and friends and perhaps resolve to compile your story to keep our WWCTAA vibrant and *Talkabout* a great publication to perpetuate those friendships we knew as students of WWTC.

Bruce Forbes

EDITOR



Welcome to our third and final edition of *Talkabout* for 2017.

This edition, like those before, includes a rich diversity of personal comments, in-depth articles and general information relating to the Alumni and its operations. Thanks to all contributors for taking the time to forward your comments and arti-

cles. We all appreciate them so dearly.

I would like to encourage each and everyone of you to follow President Bruce's suggestion to resolve to compile your story so as to keep our WWCTAA vibrant and *Talkabout* as the vehicle to perpetuate those friendships we formed at WWTC.

When submitting articles please consider sending along photos. A recent photo of the author/writer would be very much appreciated, as it helps when intro-

ducing the story or article.

As indicated in the President's Message we have already commenced work on our next edition. This will be a celebratory edition to record as many aspects as possible of the wonderful time we shared at this year's 70th Anniversary Celebration. All effort is being made to publish this version in colour.

So until 2018 a Merry Christmas, Happy New Year and record those memories.

Brian Powyer

ACROSS THE SECRETARY'S DESK - Lesley Forbes



Gwen McLaughlin (Delofski 59-60). Hi there. Thanks for this edition. I have just read an article by

Suzanne Garigliano nee Donnison. I taught with her sister Jan at Normanhurst PS in 1961 and 1962.

We became great friends with the family living in a street off Pennant Hills Rd. I lived in Cypress St Normanhurst just before and after we were married. I was in 59-60 but have no recollection of having met or heard about Jan in 1959.

I loved Suzanne's parents and attended Jan's wedding at her family home and made a dozen

cheese cakes for her reception there. I subsequently kept in touch and travelled to Castlemaine to see her when she became so ill and travelled with her in the ambulance to Melbourne. She died soon after - a most magnificent wonderful courageous girl!

It was wonderful being reminded of a most extraordinary family I once knew and who loved Jan.

Marie Radford (Dignan 60 - 61). Who would have thought that Bob Haskew, my table companion in the dining room at Wagga 1960-1961, would still be a "name" in my life.

Enjoyed the latest edition of *Talkabout*, but won't make it I to the reunion as I need to be

home in Townsville at that time. Bob, you have done well.

Jessie Glover (Segal 55-56).

Thanks Lesley for such an informative, well written, and well laid out publication. As a writer of materials, I can understand some of the challenges which are involved in such a publication. Good on you (sic: Brian Powyer editor).

I attach a small contribution (see main body of paper) indicating my regret in not being able to attend either of the significant WWTC events this year.

Joan Saboisky (O'Connor 69-71). Many thanks for the effort in producing *Talkabout*, always delighted to receive it. With gratitude.

INVITATION: WWTCAA LUNCHESES - Winifred Wilcox

Members of the WWTCAA are invited to join with other members on 3rd Tuesday of February, May, August and November for WWTCAA Lunch. Meet at 12 noon, at City Extra, Circular Quay.

Phone Winifred Wilcox 02 9580 5916

Maureen Carroll (Curtis 60 - 61). Best wishes for the Reunion – 70 Year Celebration of the Foundation of WWTC – to be held in October. Unfortunately, I am unable to attend, as I am having a total knee replacement next month. All the best.

Fay Rowe (Collingridge 58-59). My Dad, Col Collingridge, was in the air force and at the end of the WWII he was posted to Wagga. His job was to clear the hospital (which later became the teachers college).

He was instructed to burn hundreds of pairs of pyjamas, so he put aside a pile for himself and burnt the rest. He found that he had only tops and no bottoms.

Jim Roche (59-60) .

Hi All. A happy reunion in Vancouver today (8/8/17) of 4 Wagga Wagga college *Inmates* of 1960 vintage to support Pippa Ingram in her battle with Cancer

Judy Morrison (Noble 59-60). Wish I could have joined you, but we did have a nice 70th birthday lunch for one of my dragon boat friends.

(Editor's note: Pippa passed away during our Wagga Celebrations)

Bev Elliott (Stockley 70-71).

Many thanks Lesley. We have had a pretty torrid time during the last 12 months, as my hus-

band has undergone a complete Stem Cell Transplant in Canberra, during treatment for one of the blood cancers. So, a lot of the mobile and email correspondence involved in the reunion has been pretty hit and miss from my end. I do apologise and really appreciate the flexibility and understanding of the wonderful people such as yourself, who are putting so much work into this reunion.

College friends have booked us into the Wagga Beach Caravan Park and also, being Wagga Wagga born and bred, the planned reunion is certainly something extra special for me to **really** look forward to. My friend from college, Pat Byrne (nee Fowler) has done a lot of our end of the organisation for us.

Please know that I appreciate all of the work that the Committee has done and continue to do. It will be such a marvellous celebration. For those of us who married Wagga Agricultural College boys, it will serve as a bit of a double reunion as well -- what a bonus!

Col O'Grady (50-51) .

Despite my health I stay positive and enclose another year's membership. Apologies for still writing cheques and adding to your work load.

It must give Bruce and yourself satisfaction to know that your hard work has been rewarded with such an attendance. Congratulations to you both.

Although there is nostalgia and mixed emotions with re-unions, the valued qualities of which Bob Collard wrote will prevail. I'm sorry I can't be there to share them.

I can relate to some of the 1950's photographs you published. Being tone deaf, I wasn't allowed in *Iolanthe* but should have been somewhere in the protest (unless the police had already carted me away).

It's sure to be a success and I look forward to the subsequent issue of *Talkabout*.

Graeme Phillips (55-56).

Thank you for including the 1955/56 reunion information in the current edition of *Talkabout* and for the wonderful work you do co-ordinating the content that appears in each edition (Brian Powyer).

As I read each copy from cover to cover, I am transported back to my own college days; to the sights and sounds and emotions of my own experiences; to the students who broadened my outlook; and to the lecturers who in almost all cases painted their positive images on my blank canvas.

Your comment regarding the perpetuation of *the valued qualities of comradeship, caring and honest affection*, certainly ring true at our session's annual reunion.

Jim Johnson (53-54).

I am very sad. I am physically impaired and unable to attend



Bill Keast, Joan Kirkham, Pippa Ingram Jim Roche

these most unique experiences of the 70 years celebrations of the founding of Wagga Wagga Teachers College.

President Bruce's message and

the Graduation photo and Grad Ball (I remember Marilyn Porter) has moved my procrastination and with the encouragement of my wife – partner, Kay and

adult children, will put on paper and keyboard, to recall my memories of College, teaching, family and just life in general.

REFLECTIONS OF A TEACHER Jim Johnson 53 - 54

Curriba 1955—56

On receiving information that an Historical Marker where Curriba Provisional School once stood, many memories were brought back to this retired teacher of eleven years so far. After forty years with the Department of Education, and before that, two years at Wagga Wagga Teachers College, I still vividly remember my first appointment to Curriba.

Here a young, inexperienced teacher, after almost twenty hours of train travel, arrived at the then regarded isolated area with one suitcase of clothes, a bicycle and one suitcase of books, teaching materials and most importantly, the *Blue Bible*, the School Curriculum 1952.

Although working in ten schools, some large 1st class and some 2nd class throughout my career, many children's names are blurred or forgotten but the 18 Curriba children's names and their families are still vivid in my memory bank. Hopefully the teaching of those Curriba children helped to assist their potential. That *Blue Bible* over the years, expanded into a whole bookcase.

Curriba School closed 40 years ago. What nostalgia floated into those who remembered their time there. Reflections poured into my thinking that compare and contrast with the experience

I gained in those years with my later years in education.

The Curriba School concert allowed all to perform. That verandah became a stage, the parents on the car battery headlights. All worked hard as actors, singers and stage crew. To me, it is just as well remembered and just as special to a school's life as Meadowbank School's performance on the Sydney Opera House stage in 1994.

The Sports Carnival is always a feature of a school's year. No different for Curriba School. Off to Tullibigeal Oval all dressed in Four Corners colours with maroon and gold rosettes. The district sports area for Curriba and surrounding small schools was Tullibigeal Central. In my mind's eye, I can still visualise this day. It was, however, a great experience; no different to the Ryde District Sports Carnival where, as organiser, I saw thousands attend and hundreds take part.

Oh! The first P and C meeting. Those butterflies soon quickly disappeared when parents proved to be so welcoming and willing to provide teaching materials not available from the Department. The school picnic was always organised; wood appeared when needed for heating during winter. Our Chairman approached Department officials to have the school buildings

maintained and painted.

After my five years in the far west, an appointment returned me to the city and I soon became a member of the Teachers Federation Council and later on, a member of the Teachers Federation Executive. Deputations to both State and Federal Parliament members were undertaken and used to improve State Public Education.

Social life of a community is a very important asset to its whole fabric. In those times, each area had a Ball during the winter season. Whenever anyone asks me about life as a young teacher in the country, I happily and joyously recall going to many neighbouring Balls. Four of us squeezed into the cab of Jack Husking's Fargo ute, with Ray Husking, 'young' Bill Worland and myself. All a little thinner then. If the Curriba/Four Corners area sent a group to their Ball, they would hopefully return a group to our Ball to fill the Kikoirra Hall. And the roads! They were like today's bush tracks. It was a very wet season, the conditions boggy and slippery with many flooded causeways on roads ironically called thoroughfares. Due to our driver's skill, we always arrived and got back. Even today, and for the last fifty years, whenever I need to drive through those types of conditions I automatically copy that Fargo ute's way.

It's never let me down!
Whatever is Aussie Rules? The first time I'd ever seen a game, I was on the field playing for Four Corners at Lake Cargelligo. That team didn't have enough players and anyone available was on the field. It was a case of learning on the run and after two seasons I hope I did improve a little. Now I'm able to enjoy seeing a game,

usually on television, and my two daughters are keen Swans supporters. Cricket was also not my chosen sport but the local team welcomed me. It was a great way to meet new people and enjoy an outing. Likewise, I hadn't played tennis until my arrival at Curriba. Those Monday nights off to Ungarie still linger in my thoughts. So too those ten-

nis carnival days all around the area.

My first reflection should be my appreciation to the Mortenson family especially Marie and Ron who took me into their home and looked after me. They will always remain in a special part of my heart.

WWTC: MY INTRODUCTION Bev Elliott (Stockley 70-71)

Being a Wagga Wagga girl I have many fond memories of growing up there. My first introduction to the WWTC was as a Mount Austin Primary student. During that time, we were privileged to be able to attend the various, fabulous musicals that the WWTC college students so generously performed for us. I have never forgotten the wonder of those productions.

At that time Mount Austin High School itself was yet to be built, so in Year 7, we began our high school years at the Wagga Wagga Showground. The classrooms were in the show pavilions. They had been roughly divided into classrooms with short, temporary, wooden walls. During lessons, our teachers would lean over and chat across the dividing walls and share chalkboard dust-ers etc.

Of course, there was no school

uniform at this stage, so on the first day of high school the girls turned up in either in their old primary school uniform or their best *party dress*.

We attended practical science lessons occasionally at Wagga Wagga High School, but when the Show came to town – we had to vacate this temporary showground high school location - and that was my first introduction to Wagga Wagga Teachers College, our next Mount Austin High School venue.

Perhaps the WWTC students may have been on holidays at the time, as I can't recall seeing any. It was such an interesting locality in which to temporarily attend school and we had become quite used to being *gypsy* high school students. Possibly, some of our teachers at that time could have been ex-WWTC students (????).

Meanwhile, the construction of Mount Austin High School was continuing and we actually had uniforms to wear to *school* at WWTC. Also - we had become quite accepting and flexible about the variable locality of our mobile school and our lessons, (well – we didn't know any better) but I believe that these experiences helped in our development as responsible and resilient young adults.

Through the ensuing years we have remained a tight and supportive group, as was demonstrated at the highly successful MAHS reunion a few years back. This was hugely supported by our MAHS Foundation Year Group.

Thank you again and I look forward to hopefully meeting you at some point during the reunion.

TRUNCATED TRAINING PROGRAM Janette Perry (Porter) 49-50

I attended WWTC in 1949-50, the first *truncated* group. We covered our two-year course in 18 months and had a great time as well.

In January 1951 (at not quite 19) I began my teaching career with a class of Kindergarten,

Years 1 and 2, sometimes numbering 47 children, at Eugowra Central School.

I loved teaching from the first day and with a break of thirteen years for *family raising* I taught for 33 years. This included a

time a Gurwood Street and North Sydney Demonstration Schools, then at Forbes North and Parkes Public Schools.

I was with the Special Infants group at College but over the years taught from Kindergarten

to High School Year 10.

My special interest in music opened many exciting doors for me, involvement in Opera House Primary Choral concerts and the Spectacular being great experiences.

I was able to mentor many young teachers along the way because my training at WWTC was a practical classroom skills training that was successful at any level.

Sorry I can't make the Reunion

but I wish everyone a great 70th Reunion.

Thank you for the fantastic job you do keeping the Alumni informed and connected.

HOCKEY FIELDS: PART OF SUBURBIA Joy Carter (Port) 61-62

Wagga Wagga being my hometown and having spent most of my teaching career in or around Wagga and environs, I know the area reasonably well.

Living at Lockhart means I often have cause to drive past the old college. Back in 1961-62 the hockey fields at Wagga Teachers College were the best in Wagga and they were beautiful for a good game of hockey. To watch their deterioration over the years has been heartbreaking for an old hockey player. That particular area is now residential with many small blocks totally consumed by houses. No room for any child to even throw a ball, let alone hit one.

I suspect when many of the ex-students arrive in Wagga for the October celebrations they will be

saddened when they see what was their home for two most important years.

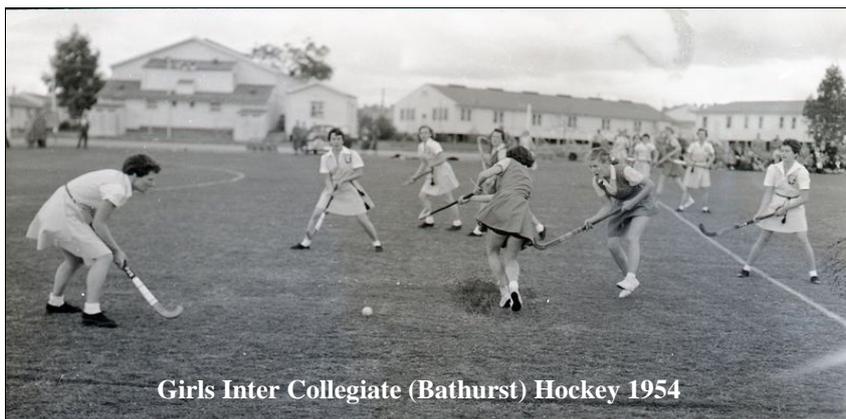
As a Wagga girl, I lived at home for my two college years, so my experience differed somewhat to those who lived-in.

Terry Burke (1958-59) After all the hard work by you and others to organize the reunion I do hope

it will be a great success – I'm sure it will be.

Like many others I enjoyed my two years at WWTC (1958/1959) and met some wonderful people.

I regret that I will not be able to attend the reunion. Best Wishes



WAGGA WAGGA: DID YOU KNOW? Anon

The name Wagga Wagga is derived from the Aboriginal dialect used by the Wiradjuri tribe, the original inhabitants of the city. Wagga Wagga means "the place of many crows". The Murrumbidgee River also received its name from this dialect and means "plenty water" or "big river".

Charles Sturt University was proclaimed in 1989 however the Wagga Wagga campus operated

under two different names prior to this – The Riverina-Murray Institute of Higher Education (*RMIHE from 1985*) and Riverina College of Advanced Education from 1971 – incorporating the Wagga Wagga Teachers College.

Wagga Wagga is home to Australia's sporting heroes Mark Taylor, rugby legend Peter Sterling and AFL great Paul Kelly. Other great athletes from Wagga

Wagga also include cricketers Geoff Lawson and Michael Slater, tennis player Tony Roche and AFL player Wayne Carey.

In 1974, Wagga Wagga the Murrumbidgee River reached a flood level of 10.74 metres.

It is claimed that the iconic Australian snack food, The *Chiko Roll*, sold commercially for the first time at the Wagga Wagga Agricultural Show in 1951.

CHARLES STURT UNIVERSITY REPORT - Sheridan Ingold

A huge congratulations from the Advancement team on a successful WWTCAA 70 year reunion. The weekend was action packed with events, all of which were executed extremely well. The level of planning was evident and it is a credit to both the WWTCAA committee and the reunion committee.

The Office of Advancement, CSU Regional Archives and the Events and Beverage team thoroughly enjoyed working with you to ensure the event was a success. Both Bruce and I agreed that these teams went above and beyond for the event. As Bruce asked, I have passed on your thanks and appreciation.

I would like to acknowledge Professor Andrew Vann – Vice Chancellor, Sarah Ansell – Director Office of Advancement and Miriam Dayhew – Wagga Wagga Head of Campus for their attendance across the weekend. Their attendance showcases the importance of the

WWTCAA to the university and our strong and ongoing partnership. Andy thoroughly enjoyed the gala dinner, meeting many more of the WWTCAA and hearing their stories.

In honour of the WWTCAA 70th celebration and the hard work WWTCAA collectively do to raise funds for a scholarship, the CSU Foundation will be increasing the value of the scholarship annually by \$1,000 bring it to \$9,000. Our office is incredibly appreciative of the work you do to provide opportunity for new and current students.

On a personal note, I thought the reunion weekend epitomised my role as Alumni Relations Coordinator. It was lovely to see such an active alumni association which share so many

lifelong memories. I had many alumni introduce themselves to me and have a chat. It was great!

Again, I commend all of you for the time and effort you put into this wonderful Association. There are not many groups that can lay claim to the successes that you can; particularly in relation to fundraising, record keeping and communication. Your Association has created a strong sense of community that is admirable and a model for other CSU Alumni networks.



A BLAST FROM THE PAST Neville Jennings 59 - 60



Unfortunately I was unable to attend the Reunion in October 2017, so I have written this article to record how your life as a teacher catches up with you.

My first appointment, after graduating Wagga Teachers' College, was to teach at Bogan Gate Public School from 1961 to 1963. In those three years I kept in contact with Brian Webb who taught at Monia Gap Public School and Margo Hopman who attended my 21st birthday party.

Later, while engaged in teacher training at Southern Cross University I heard that one of our graduates had been appointed to Bogan Gate Public School. As it

turned out, he taught in the same room where I taught my combined 4-5 classes many years earlier.

Just this year I made contact with one of my ex-students, Dr Merrill Findlay, who is coordinating the highly successful Skywriters Project in the Central West of NSW. (See details below.)

Another of my students from that era, Pam Stone, was a prolific writer even in her primary school days. Today she is a nutritionist who has had a career editing the

magazine of a leading alternative health provider.

My second appointment was to Merriwa Central School from 1964-1967. In my final year at Merriwa, I helped to establish a Junior League Club. In July this year I was invited to attend the 50th anniversary of the Junior League and Netball Club that is still going strong. The acting Principal at the school, who was MC for this occasion, is the son of one of my former students.

After gaining my BA from UNE, I moved to Meadowbank Boys' High School to teach Geography, Economics, Social Studies and Asian Social Studies. One of my students in my Asian Studies class, David Field, caught up with me in Lismore during the early 1990's. We then connected again when I moved to Kingscliff. David had a successful career as a teacher before mov-

ing to South East Asia as a life-saving instructor. He has taught lifesaving in Thailand, the Philippines and Vietnam.

After teaching in Victoria, Manjotoba and back in Sydney, I moved to the North Coast of NSW in 1990. Soon after arriving, I met up with former WWTC colleagues Jim Roach, Malcolm Lobb and Warren Cupitt.

While teaching Asian and Australian Studies at Southern Cross University, I worked with local historian Maurie Ryan who had attended WWTC some years before me.

In researching the early history of Southern Cross University, I came across a book about Lismore Teachers' College written by Ray Bass who was our Deputy Principal at Wagga Wagga in my college days.

In 2010, I was able to attend the 50th Reunion of our 1959-60 cohort and enjoyed making contact again with Brian Webb, Barbara Rorrison (nee Fewtrell), Jim Roach and many more, including the organizers Bev Fleming, Julianne Nevin and Barbara Bradstock.

It is always a pleasure for me to meet up with former colleagues from College days and former students who remind me of some fulfilling events in my teaching career.

At age 76, I am still in the classroom for half an hour each week teaching Primary Ethics at Chillingham Public School. I am forever grateful to those at WWTC who inspired me to take up this profession.

My video contribution to the Skywriters event in Parkes: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xjgyZDWTia4&feature=share>

IN DENIAL OF THE R WORD Jessie Glover (Segal) 55-56

I very much regret having to miss the 60th anniversary of our 57^{1st} year appointment celebration at Mittagong this year, as well as the 70th anniversary of the WWTC.

My primary excuse is that my husband (Warren) and I are still very actively involved in language development and literacy work in Nepal - two trips each year for about 4-6 weeks each, the latter of which this year happens in October. Yes, we are heading for 80 but are still in denial about that R word.

After graduating from WWTC in 1956 I taught for 5 years in the Sydney area, mostly at Hammondville - then on the outskirts of Liverpool and a short spell at

the lovely 2 teacher school of Bringelly - also near Liverpool.

My last two years with the Education Department were at West Wollongong Infants School where I greatly benefitted from the intensive professional development of the Principal Miss Holland and her off-sider, Miss Curran.

This kind of mentoring meant that when, as a couple, we found ourselves working amongst the minority language communities of South Asia (India, Pakistan and Nepal) the skills learned there at West Wollongong proved to be very relevant in the realm of adult and childrens' literacy needs.

So with further training, I have been involved in facilitating training workshops for both local and national literacy workers in their work amongst people groups in all of the above three countries.

All of this kind of travel and cross-cultural involvement has only been possible because we have been greatly blessed with good health, strong bones and a team of supporters here in Oz. who've shared vicariously in our peripatetic life journeys.

We hope to make the 2018 celebrations.

A TEACHER'S WIFE - Liz Farley (Daughter Ian Thomas)

When my dad finished Teachers College and was due to be posted to a one teacher school, mum's request was that there be trees wherever they went. The Department sent them to Hardy's Mill, an isolated timber milling settlement in the forests of the Snowy Mountains where they would be surrounded by trees.

The bonus was there was a residence! A small place with one door, constructed from green timber which as it seasoned developed gaps in the walls. With my brother a small baby, life there was very tough on a Brisbane girl who learned quickly that nappies would freeze if hung outside at night.

Greeted by a local woman who cheerfully informed her the last schoolie's wife had gone crazy there, Mum needed a great deal of courage and humour as she set about making the best of things.

The school – later described by an inspector as having been in 'depressed condition' before dad arrived - was a challenge. Mum with her secretarial background became an unpaid clerical assistant. She began her career as the sewing teacher - paid a small allowance which was added to dad's salary. She started a branch of the CWA for the women in the Mill and regular classes of exercises and simple dance movement.

Both mum and dad were highly thought of by the community there and they remained in touch

with Hardy's Mill families for the rest of their lives.

At the next school, Meadow Flat - between Bathurst and Lithgow, again a residence! This one had been condemned before they even moved in, which didn't seem to worry the Education Department. My brother fell through the verandah floorboards in their first days. Not long after they arrived and needed a tank replaced the Department did that but promptly raised their rent.

While at Meadow Flat, dad decided to join the Scout movement as a leader and he started a scout group. Mum became the secretary, organising an initial fundraising garden party with a display of valuable antiques from local properties in an exhibition where an entry fee was charged. By the time mum and dad moved to their next school at Hartley Vale dad was a Scout District Commissioner.

Mum decided that if she wanted to see dad on weekends the best thing to do was to become a La-

dy Cubmaster. It also gave her an opportunity to do some teaching of her own. Two more country schools, Hartley and then Wilcannia provided many more memorable experiences for our family.

Throughout the many years spent at small schools, mum helped dad with the school organization and programs, taught sewing, supported his involvement in whatever community groups he joined or set up and found her own place as a valued member of the community. Friends for life were made in each community they lived.

On John Hough from Jan Turbill (1962-63). I remember John Hough or Huff as we called him. Lots of fun and big part of our winning Rugby team. I didn't ever see him after college.

Photo Below

Hardy's Mill school 1949. A visit from Ian's parents who are on the steps, Mrs Thomas snr holding Ian and Betty's son, Trevor.



WAGGA WAGGA TEACHERS COLLEGE ARCHIVES

Go To - CSU Regional Archives

<https://csuregarch.intersect.org.au/items/browse?collection=2>

MY TEACHERS' COLLEGE YEARS John Maskey 1948-50

Continued from previous edition

Marjory Reedman and Arthur Cornell were our biology lecturers. Marjory at approximately 23 years of age was actually younger than many of the students in our year, as there were quite a few returned servicemen doing the college course. I recall her giving a lecture about the reproductive system, when one of our senior students started to snicker.

She was embarrassed at first and then went livid. Realising the fun they were able to have at her expense. Meanwhile, still blending with the scenery, I really enjoyed biology. I was NEVER noticed, and that suited me fine.

Norm Donnison lectured in Craft. *Think, Plan, and then Construct.* He had these words emblazoned everywhere, and tended to emphasise them on every occasion. I enjoyed learning how to make a photograph album as well as a multi-sectioned book. I did the latter by gathering all my Current Affairs bulletins and binding them together. I had no intention of reading them, as they dealt with a strange subject called Current Affairs. Who could be interested in such a dull subject? I made two photo albums, both of which we still have some 55 years later.

Norm Donnison was a great fellow, and rewarded me on many occasions with a pass mark in his subject. It was pretty difficult, even for me, to fail in craft!

At high school I had studied Mathematics I and II. When I noticed Maths was on the list of optional subjects at college, I

was delighted.

We learnt how to teach primary school Maths, which was a bit of a breeze. Elaine Bridges lectured us in this subject and while I grew to like her as a person her lectures were boring and I found it difficult to stir myself to enjoy them. I hope she never reads this, as she was most kind in rewarding me with pass marks at exam times!

I was sure the Maths Option would be a good subject to take. We all had to take an optional subject, and my reason for taking it was that my erstwhile friend and roommate, Bruce Robinson, was taking it. Funny how one reasons at age 16! Maths Option went well in first term. I got a credit pass. We moved very quickly through the limited field of Mechanics, and I really didn't grasp much of it. At the yearly examination I gained a provisional pass, worth just 50% of the subject's score. I was sure that the next exam would produce a failure. A change of Option was necessary.

I switched to Religious Education Option - taken by Joan Moore who was later to become Mrs. Murray Rule and serve as a missionary for most of her life in the jungles of New Guinea. She gave me a pass at the end of the year. Another kind soul!

We did other subjects like Education and Psychology where we learnt about controlled behaviour, and in particular, Pavlov's dogs. Let me tell you how this study was to benefit me in later life:

Our son Murray did first year at

University, without a lot of success. Possibly he took after his father in this regard! When I asked him which of the four subjects he had passed, he told me Psychology. One out of four was not all that exciting, and I told him so, especially for a boy with his brains!

"Any idiot could pass Psychology!" I bellowed, whereupon a verbal battle took place.

"I bet you couldn't pass Psychology," said Murray.

"Of course I could," I rejoined. "Ask me a question!"

"All right," he said, "tell me about Pavlov's experiment!"

I gave what I considered a full and complete answer. He was somewhat stunned that I knew about Pavlov's dogs.

"Just a fluke," he said. "What about ..."

I interrupted him and told him that I had made my point, reiterating that "any idiot could pass Psychology." I don't know whether Murray realised it, but sadly for him he had picked the one thing I remembered from my study of this subject. Probably any other question and I would have flunked!

Joyce Wylie did her best to teach us about South East Asia, and to some degree it was interesting, but the names were too hard to pronounce. I queried why we had to learn about that part of the world.

The part of Joyce Wylie's lectures I enjoyed most was watching her physical antics, and in particular the way she could

blow a strand of hair out of her eyes and put it back where it belonged on top of her head, all without missing a beat!

Keith Swan took us for something. I remember his name but not what he taught, though I think it had something to do with history.

Speaking of History, I was to have Gordon Young M.A. Gordon battled hard to instill a love of history in us, but to no avail in my case. History was something that I endured; certainly I did not enjoy it. If I remember rightly, Australian history was Gordon's long suit, and he seemed to have a fascination with the part the convicts played in the establishment of our great nation. When my results in Gordon's subject were published, I was awarded a provisional pass mark (50%).

Second year history was more interesting, especially one assignment: I enjoyed the time spent in research at the Public Library of New South Wales in Sydney, coupled with my gleanings from the ancient newspaper documents of the day at no less a prestigious place than the Mitchell Library. I worked for a week and managed two full pages of hand-written prose on the subject of Mitchell's explorations of Australia Felix! This was the first time I can remember enjoying history, though it wasn't to

be the last. Something had been sparked within me, and I became aware of the world around me.

When college was over I took an interest in modern history. Current affairs and *history in the making* became an important part of my life. Literature likewise played a bigger part in my life than it had in pre-college days. I can recall writing to Gordon Young a couple of years after leaving college to tell him I had read a book on history:

"You will be proud of me, Mr. Young, when I tell you what I have done: I have just read an historical book called *I Chose Freedom* by Viktor Kravchenko. Have you ever heard of it?"

Gordon Young's reply was brief, and to the point:

"Yes, and so should you! It was your text book for two years!"

The library was the only place in the college kept continuously warm in the winter, a matter which had not eluded Gordon Young either. It had me fascinated. I had never seen so many books and decided then and there I would gather together a library of my own. People who had a wall of books in their house always impressed me. While reading was of very little interest to me while at high school, I had now developed a great love for the printed page,

and what it had to offer.

Each week we went to watch and discuss teaching demonstrations at the Gurwood Street Demonstration School. Our Section – about 30 students – would sit at the back of the classroom, while the demonstrating teacher taught the lesson. It must have been unnerving for the teacher and the children, but somehow we, and they, managed to learn a bit from the demonstration. Following such demonstrations, and back at college, we would discuss what we had just witnessed with a lecturer.

I never ceased to be amazed at how some students felt they could have done the lesson better than the class teacher. Some were so cocky, so clever in their own eyes. But life has its leveling, as I well remember on my first day out teaching. How LITTLE I realised I knew! I wonder did those know-it-all students have the same realisation?

The halcyon years! What wonderful years they were. I class the two years spent in Wagga as two of the best and happiest years of my life. Friendships were made during that time, which have remained to this present day. There is something about a residential college that has to be experienced to be appreciated.

REUNION ROUNDUP Graham Phillips 55 - 56

THE REUNION.

The annual reunion, enjoyed by the former students of the 1955/56 session of WWTC, was organised for the weekend after the October Long Weekend, as it has been for a number of years.

As always, the gathering was a time of happy renewal, reliving happy times and sharing the many years since then. Very evident was the "comradeship, the caring and the honest affection", that is synonymous with our college ex-

student family.

Twenty guests (more are welcome) gathered informally to enjoy good company, fine food and the hospitality of the MossVale Golf Club on the Friday night.

The adjacent Dormie House venue well satisfied the needs of thirty five friends (more are welcome) who met for lunch for all the right reasons. MC Pat Cobbin kept things rolling, ensuring that everyone was engaged in dining, socialising, remembering and planning. The function for next year will be arranged for the 5/6th October 2018. I am hopeful that a gentleman will volunteer for the MC role next year to keep the rotation going. David Dillon, in fine voice, led us with a lusty rendition of *Gaudeamus*, which surely reverberated around the hills of the Southern Highlands.

Normally our revellers travel from the Central Coast, Sydney, the South Coast, the Southern Highlands, the ACT, the Riverina, The Blue Mountains and sometimes from Tasmania with a yearly apology from The Northern Territory and one from Laurie and Penny Orchard who were overseas at the time. This year we had the added bonus of Jan Saunders (Gallagher) who had travelled from Perth.

Because some of our number have seen eighty summers, and we younger folk will do so next year, I have tried to compress time by spreading the 60th Anniversary over three years : 2015 College Enrolment, 2016 Graduation, and 2017 First Appointment. Next year will be a year of consolidation, with 2019 being

the 60th Anniversary of the Cessation of Bondage to the Department.

It is not my intention to mention the name of Moyra Gamblin (Potter), for she is not one to seek the limelight. Therefore, a lady I know makes the most amazing 60th Anniversary Cakes with detailed decoration beyond belief. This year's masterpiece was in the form of a one-teacher school, so carefully constructed and decorated, that Messrs Percival Cosier and Lionel Gailor would clearly succumb to a moderate spasm of the vapours. Upon recovery, it is certain that they would have bestowed upon her, the honour of High Distinction, at least.

The building was typically *small school*. Situated on a stand at the base of a galvanised iron tank, was a dish, a cake of soap and a towel for personal ablutions, with a bucket under the tap to conserve wastage. Nearby was a canvas water bag for cooling water. Under, and on the seat along the verandah were children's belongings, while hanging on the pegs were various coats. The boys and girls (they were called that back then and I am a realist) were all in uniform. Girls wore a blue tunic, a white blouse and socks and black shoes. Boys wore blue shirt, grey shorts, socks and brown shoes.

All children were engaged in

activities, with the exception of a lone boy, who was seemingly contemplating anything but gender reorientation. An agile young man, already on the roof, was assisting a young lady to join him via the tank. Behind the toilet, clearly marked "Boys " rather than "Unisex", was a boy and a girl, each enjoying their ciggies, while another acted as a *cockatoo* keeping an eye on the teacher's whereabouts.

By now, that little school has probably been closed, with the real estate being sold to a developer in much the same way as our beloved WWTC campus, which brings me to today.

It is always a privilege to be able to organise our reunions and I sincerely thank Pat and Allan Cobbin, David Dillon, Moyra Gamblin, Stella Smith and Pam Wilmot for their valuable assistance.

I express my gratitude to all who come together at reunion time to renew the friendships that began so many years ago. It is my fervent hope that they will all return next year, while we are all still able, along with others who have missed a year or few.

PS Regarding the college rotunda. It was installed during my time at college, possibly during the second year. The word was that George Blakemore paid Council two pounds (\$4.00) for it.



THE ROTUNDA TODAY

The Rotunda is now located at the main campus CSU Wagga. It was originally located in the Town Hall Gardens and later at the Wagga Wagga Teachers' College in Wagga Wagga. The roof of the rotunda is from the retort (built in 1881) from the gas works on Tarcutta Street

MORE OF THE PIONEER DAYS Maureen Dalziel (Lane) 1947-49

After reading Peter Debenham's article of the nights listening to the cricket as a pioneer student, I have been prompted to write. How well I remember the beginning days with no hot water in our dorms.

I haven't been a very close ex-student as my life went in another direction. I didn't marry a teacher but I married an ex-RAAF navigator and he was in charge of X-ray at Tamworth Base for many years.

I will follow with great interest the Reunion in October but I won't be there. My brother Noel Lane was at the College in 1950

but I couldn't persuade him to go.

Sadly my husband died 17 years ago while we were holidaying at Noosa.

The Gilbert and Sullivan production will always be a highlight of my days at College. I always remember Tom Hodges as Professor Higgins in *Pygmalion*. Tom rang me one night when he was visiting Newcastle and we reminisced about long talks we'd have remaking the world as we thought. I roomed with his wife Shirley and I wonder where she is now.

I have very little contact with ex-students but I knew Ann Smith (Broadbent) very well. She sat at my table and visited my home on the Far North Coast.

I taught with Bonny McIntyre in Tamworth and later met her on a trip to Europe.

I am still active with my life doing lots of activities and being involved with community playing croquet, bridge and mah-jong, having been widowed for a long time.

I wish everyone a wonderful reunion – 70 years is a long story to tell.

SNIPPETS

HAPPY 75th ANNE SHEERIN



Barbara Sargent (Hobbs) Anne Sheerin and brother Brian (Nick) Sheerin, Joan Kirkham (Robinson) Jim Roche.

FOR SALE WWTC SITE



VALE WWTC



DOWN UNDER IS SO FAR AWAY Liz Meertens-Tuttlebee



It's a Long way from the Netherlands to Wagga Wagga. A photo of the end of my street in Heemstede. Schiphol airport is 20 minutes away and Haarlem 10 mins. Best wishes for 70th Celebrations.



IN MEMORIAM



James Roy Cleary 54 –55

Jim touched many lives in the Camden Haven region. He will be remembered as a well-loved teacher, Kendall's school principal and an all-round *good bloke*.

Jim was Kendall Central's principal from 1971 until he retired in 1990.

An inspiration, a special man, a great teacher and an enlightened educator, is how former students or their parents described him.

Jim was born on September 26, 1935 and raised in Sydney. At 19 he moved to Wagga Wagga to study teaching. There he met Jill, daughter of a local farming family.

Their marriage in 1957 produced two daughters, Louise and Alison, and a granddaughter, Alice.

Jim and Jill moved around NSW in the 15 years before they moved to Laurieton, teaching in Camperdown, Parkes, Wisemans Ferry, Leadville and Tibooburra.

He was an active unionist with a strong sense of civic duty.

Jim loved the natural beauty of the Laurieton area whether he was swimming at Pilot Beach, climbing Little Brother, canoeing Queens Lake or fishing at

sea. He loved the Australian bush.

He encouraged love of country and respect for those that came before.

Every year he took his family inland to deserts and big skies. Jim loved Australian bush ballads. His favourite was *The Man From Snowy River*. He taught it to his children. It featured regularly in his classes.

Following Jill's death in 2002 Jim moved to Queens Lake Village. He formed many new friendships and a relationship with his caring companion, Catherine Lakeman.

Jim was diagnosed with dementia in 2014 and moved to Laurieton Lakeside Aged Care Residence in 2015. He appreciated being able to stay in his community. Many of the staff knew Jim as their former teacher or their parents' teacher.

Even in the advanced stages of dementia, when he could barely communicate, Jim still enjoyed hearing his daughters recite *The Man from Snowy River*.

Jim passed away peacefully on 14 April 2017. Rest in peace.

Darren Gladman (son-in-law)

John Hough (1962-63)

Hough John Robert passed away peacefully on Friday 18th August, 2017. Late of Hastings River Drive, Fernbank Creek. Dearly beloved Husband of Joyce. Loving Father and Father in law of Robert, Renee and Steven, Warren and Vanessa. Adored Pappa of Addison, Stella and Macey. Aged 74 Years A Service of Thanks Giving for the

life of John was celebrated in St. Thomas Anglican Church, Hay Street, Port Macquarie on Monday 28th August 2017.

John Hough (1962-63)

I will always remember that John in winter rambled around in a brown fluffy bear suit to the amusement of all an sundry. He was a big boy-then a big man with a big heart.

Geraldine Schirmer (Allen)

Pippa Ingram 59 - 60

I am emailing you to inform you that Pippa Ingram passed away Friday October 27 at 11:44. My brother Chris and I were both with mum as were 2 close friends. Mum had taken a turn in the past few weeks and on Wednesday afternoon she was admitted to hospital. We had hoped that mum would have her final wishes fulfilled, but on Friday morning she became unresponsive and then peacefully passed away. Mum has requested there be no public service nor obituary in the paper, so I wanted to extend our families thanks for the years that you had been in mum's life. Nothing can shine as bright as the light in my mums heart nor will she ever be forgotten!

Melissa Zimmerman (daughter)



Fay Olds (Cass) 55 – 56

I just received word that Faye Olds passed away on 19 July 2017. Her daughter says she was

proud of her time at WWTC and her career as an educator in the Griffith, NSW region for over 40 years. Bruce and I taught

with Faye and her husband Barry in Griffith during the late 60s and 70s.

Lesley Forbes (Secretary)

FAREWELL: JOHN ROBERT HOUGH (HUFFY) John Grantley 62 - 63

John Hough was my room-mate at Wagga Wagga Teachers College in the year 1963, where we shared the final year of our initial Teaching Training.

We were two unlikely lads, thrown together in a small room of a residence in Wagga Wagga Teachers College. Huffy, a Sydney Surfy, stepping down to Wagga Wagga and me, a Griffith Bushy, stepping up to Wagga Wagga. What we had in common was that we loved playing that game they play in Heaven, Rugby Union.

Huffy was a man of large stature who partnered one of our mutual friends, the late Stewy Ebrill, in the front row of the scrum. Huffy, a formidable front row forward, was a proud gentleman in the true sense of the title. A Gentle Giant of enormous generosity, agreeableness, and resilience.

Agreeable, because I cannot remember at any time during our year of living together in the same small room, did Huffy and I have an instance where our differences upset our friendship.

His resilience is another of his significant characteristics. A story of Huffy's resilience, I have dined out on many a time.

It was at the end of 1963 when the two of us had to state our

preferences for our first teaching appointment which was to be decided by the controllers of the NSW Education Staffing Department. Most of us, including Huffy and myself, plumped for a Coastal Appointment such as the NSW North Coast or South Coast or Wollongong or Newcastle or even Sydney. Not in our wildest dreams did we expect to get such an appointment, but we tried.

Well, I received my first appointment to Woodlands Public School near the not so thriving metropolis of Lockhart. Luckily, so I thought, I could commute to Wagga Wagga only 40 kms away to play Rugby each weekend to compensate for my assumed remoteness.

But Huffy received an appointment that beggars belief. This first teaching appointment for a surfing lad from Sydney, relates so well to Banjo Patterson's well known poem. If any of you have ever crossed the Hay plain you would certainly have decided that Hay would not be the best, first teaching appointment, for a surfing boy from Sydney.

Well, in his poem, Banjo Patterson referred to Hay, as such a place, to be only one step away from Hell. No, Huffy was not appointed to Hell, but somewhere else worse, according to Banjo Patterson. The title of the

poem being "Hay, Hell and Booligal". Yes, Huffy's first teaching appointment was at Booligal described by Banjo Patterson in the final verse of his poem:

*It never seems to rain at all;
But, if there should come any rain,
You couldn't cross the black-soil plain
—
You'd have to stop in Booligal.
"We'd have to stop!"
With bated breath
We prayed that both in life and death
Our fate in other lines might fall:
"Oh, send us to our just reward
In Hay or Hell, but, gracious Lord,
Deliver us from Booligal!"*

A.B. 'Banjo' Paterson,
Hay and Hell and Booligal

Huffy survived his stint in Booligal and his resilience is evidenced in his graduation from University to teach maths in Secondary School but that is another story.

Huffy may you rest in peace with your old mate Stewy in the front row, and play again the game they play in heaven.

Huffy, thanks for your generous friendship and wonderful memories.

VALE: JOE SCHIPP - END OF AN ERA Editor



Joe Schipp 49 - 50

Former Member for Wagga, Joe Schipp, has died at the age of 85.

Joe started his adulthood as a

school teacher, then a small businessman, farmer and politician.

Joe was a minister in the Greiner and Fahey state governments, passed away unexpectedly at home on Thursday, the same morning he was due to deliver the eulogy at the funeral of his dear friend, and fellow former MP, Wal Fife, who died last week.

He was declared freeman of the City of Wagga in 1999, awarded an Honorary Doctorate (honoris

causa) of the Charles Sturt University in 1991 and given the Order of Australia OAM Medal in 2003.

Joe Schipp partnered with Wal Fife to create the Charles Sturt University – intervening in Parliament in a late night sitting to ensure that the legislation was approved to allow development of the university.

The loss of Joe Schipp just days after his former colleague Wal Fife marked the end of an era.

TALKABOUT - NEXT EDITION

The first *Talkabout* in 2018 will be a special full colour souvenir edition of the 70th Anniversary Celebration. It will include summaries and photographs of all major events, copies of key speeches and addresses and a collection of comments by those who attended. If you would like to have a brief comment included then please send it the Secretary WWTCAA marked *Comment for Souvenir Talkabout* by 20 January 2018.

NOTICE WWTCAA AGM

WAGGA WAGGA TEACHERS' COLLEGE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

NOTICE of AGM

Tuesday, February 13th 2018
Federation House Surry Hills
11.00am

AGENDA

Acceptance of Previous Minutes
Matters Arising Previous Minutes
President's Annual Report
Financial Report
Appointment of Auditor
Special Business
General Business
Election of Office Bearers

Notice of Motions to be forwarded to Secretary
By 13 January 2018

A General Quarterly Monthly Meeting will follow
the AGM

SEASON'S GREETINGS

THE PRESIDENT AND MEMBERS OF THE COMMITTEE

WISH ALL MEMBERS OF THE ALUMNI
THEIR FAMILIES AND FRIENDS

A
VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND
HAPPY NEW YEAR

WE LOOK FORWARD TO
YOUR SUPPORT
2018



BOOK ORDER FORM

Copies of **South Campus: A History** by Nancy Blacklow can be ordered using the order form (opp) or by direct contact (phone/email) to the Secretary. If payment is by electronic transfer please include "NameBook" e.g. "ForbesBook" as reference and then email Secretary.

NB: South Campus was the site of WWTC.

MEETING DATES - WWTCAA

ALL WELCOME

WWTCAA quarterly meetings are held at 11.00am at Teachers Federation House, 37 Reservoir St, Surry Hills.

Meeting Dates for 2018:

13 February 2018 (AGM)

8 May 2018

7 August 2018

13 November 2018

NOTICE WWTCAA AGM 2018

WAGGA WAGGA TEACHERS' COLLEGE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

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follow the AGM

South Campus: A History
(South Campus was the site of WWTC)
Cost \$20.00 (including postage)

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Given Name _____

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12 Silky Oak Rise
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70th CELEBRATION PHOTOS

PHOTOGRAPHS

70 YEAR CELEBRATION

Prints of Wagga Wagga Teachers College 70th Anniversary may be ordered from Darryl Gibbs Photography.

The link to get to the photos on
Darryl's Photography Net is:

[Wagga Wagga Teacher's College 70th Anniversary.](#)

Please send Darryl a message with the photograph numbers and the album name they came from, plus the size of the prints you would like.

You can message via my Facebook page or via email to sales@darrylsp photography.net

2017/18 Prices

6x4 =\$2.00 7x5 or A5 = \$5.00
10x8, 11x8 or A4 =\$10

Bigger sizes are also available.

Payment can be by cash, bank transfer or via Paypal

DVD slideshows are not yet completed.
Prices will be advised.



The Wagga Wagga Teachers Alumni Association

KEEPING THE SPIRIT ALIVE IN 2018 TO SECURE THE FUTURE



IMPORTANT NOTICE MEMBERSHIP CONTRIBUTIONS

To ensure the continued financial viability of the Wagga Wagga Teachers Alumni Association the following membership contributions and services will apply from 1 January 2018.

a) Electronic Membership:

Receive all information and three (3) copies of *Talkabout* electronically. \$10.00 p.a.

b) Standard Membership:

Receive all information and three (3) printed copies of *Talkabout* via standard mail.
\$20.00 p.a.

In addition to either Electronic or Standard Membership members may choose to make additional contributions from the options below.

c) Additional Contributions:

- i. general donation to the Alumni for ongoing projects e.g. digitise archives from \$10.00.
- ii. specific donation to the WWTCAA Scholarship Fund from \$10.00.

Opposite is a contribution slip for 2018.

WWTCAA CONTRIBUTIONS 2018

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(Including Photos)

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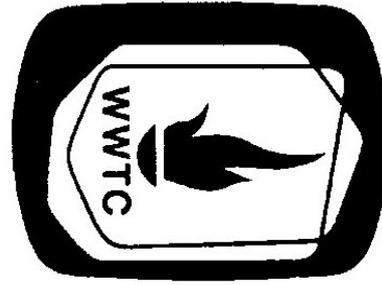
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