

## ***THE BUILDINGS***

In November 1918, the enrolment at the school was 118 and Miss Pickering, the Mistress, asked for further accommodation. There had been a local demand for some time for the school to be raised to Primary standard.

Plans for four additional classrooms were prepared subsequently and in 1923 additions to accommodate one hundred and ninety-two extra pupils were completed at a cost of Two thousand, eight hundred and ninety-one pounds. In August the same year the school was opened as a 4th Class Primary School with Mr A.G. Murray in charge.

The new accommodation that had been provided relieved the overcrowding for a short while only. In March 1924, it was pointed out by the local Parents' and Citizens' Association that increased attendance called for the addition of four extra classrooms, and it was suggested at the same time that certain land adjoining the school be acquired with a view to the future.

The acquisition of the land was deemed so essential by the P & C that it offered the sum of two hundred and fifty pounds to the Department towards the cost. This offer constituted a fine example of public spiritedness and was accepted with the full appreciation of the Department.

The new Primary School building consisted of a two-storey structure facing Addison Avenue and Archbold Road. It contained eight classrooms, accommodating three hundred and eighty-two pupils. The classrooms on both floors being divided by folding partitions.



**School buildings, 1929.**

I started school in May 1920. We lived in Bancroft Avenue so were quite familiar with the two roomed brick building in the Duntroon Avenue corner. After two years I went to Chatswood because there was no third class. However, after a few months I was able to return to Roseville when third, fourth and fifth classes were added in portables.

Soon additions were made to the original building and I spent two years in sixth class in the new building with Mr Arthur Murray. One of Mr Murray's boasts was that he never caned a child at Roseville - he sent them all to the Deputy, Mr Brooks.

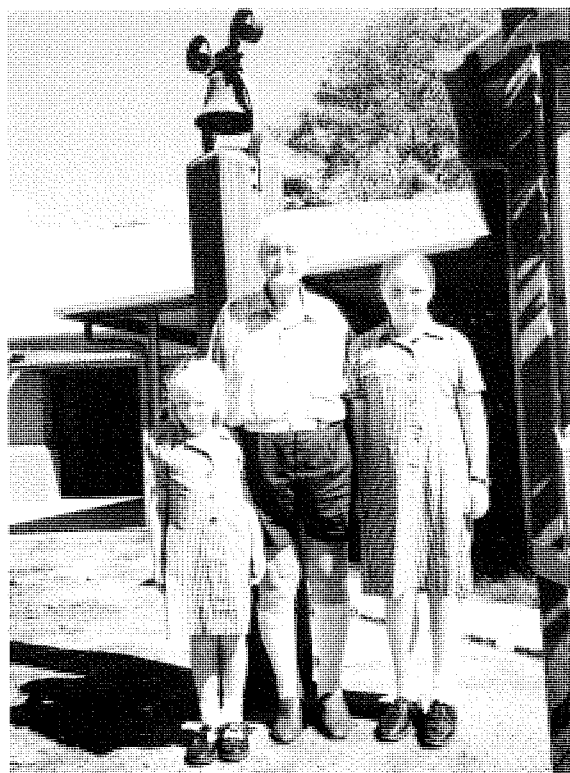
*(Jean Craig (Edenborough), 1920-26)*

The fete organised by the P & C to raise funds for the purchase of land adjoining the school grounds to be held in perpetuity as a playground area. My mother organised the ice cream stall and my friends and myself helped her. She was very proud of the amount we raised.

*(Hazel Perdriau, 1920-25)*

It was in 1926 or 1927, during one playlunch I noticed a workman using an adze. I had never seen one before. He was dressing a piece of timber about seven feet long and about eight inches by eight inches. He was expertly shaving each corner of the timber to a depth of about two inches. I was quite fascinated and most impressed by his cleverness. During the lunch break I saw the timber now firmly planted in the ground. It was, of course, the bell post.

*(John Witney, 1926-33)*



**The school bell in 1998, with former teacher Malcolm Whitaker.**

...Having to transfer to Lindfield Public School due to building extensions at Roseville and how happy I was to return.

*(Hazel Perdriau, 1920-25)*

The main school building was completed in time for occupation after the Christmas 1926 holidays. My fourth class (Mr Nesbitt) in 1927 was located in it.

*(Laidley Pimington, 1923-29)*

I broke my forearm whilst cleaning the school incinerator.

*(Robert Cockbaine, 1932-36)*

Our desks in sixth class being painted with gloss paint, a fawn colour with a coloured border at the top (orange or green) where the pens lay and the lovely old china inkwells rested in little round holes.

*Hazel Marks (Marshall), 1932-38)*

Girls were upstairs, boys downstairs (very segregated) I have many personal anecdotes of life on the top floor (the glass ceiling?) in the late 1930's at Roseville School.

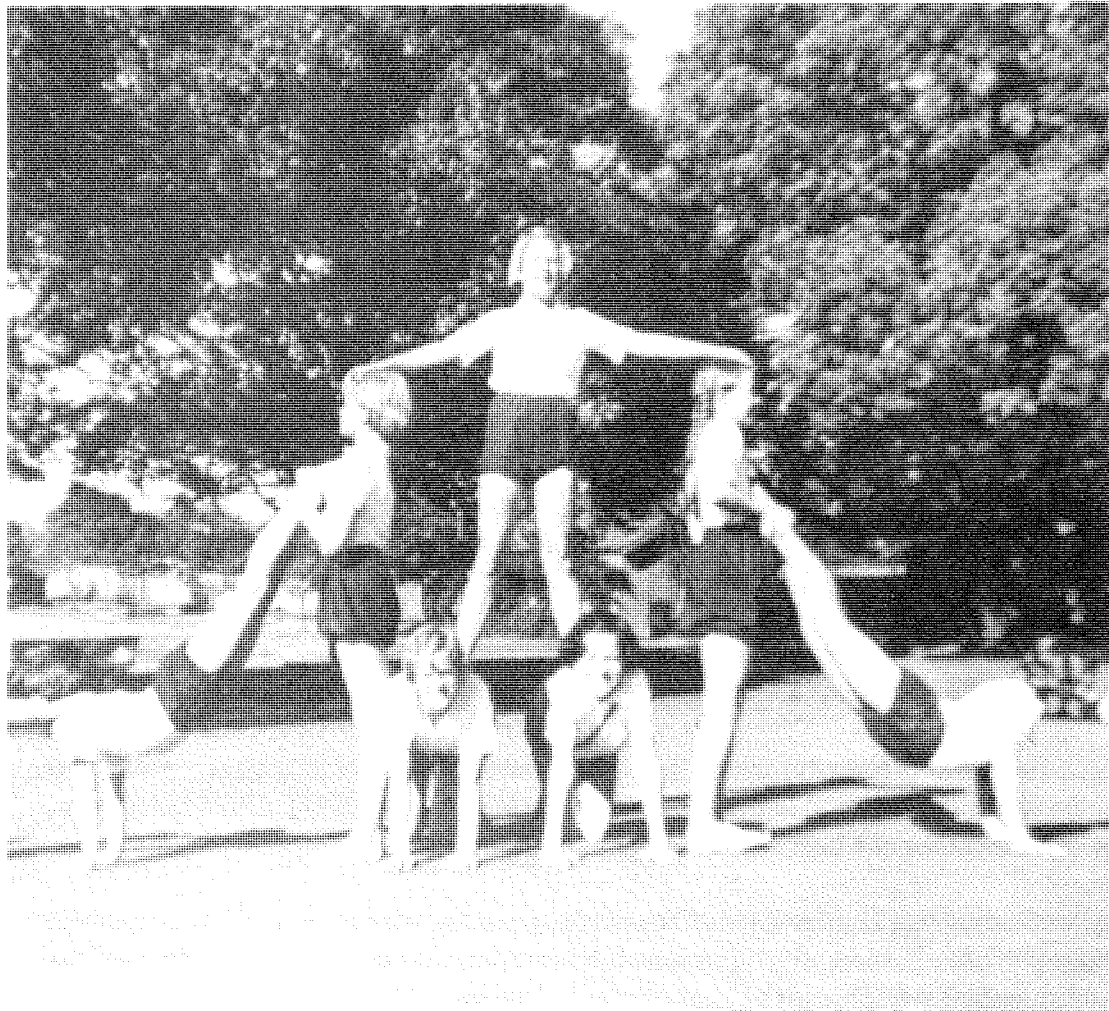
*(Patricia Moore (Kelly), 1935-38)*

Principal Kehoe was very proud of the roses planted around the school and across the frontage to Archbold Road. I recall the first day back at school after the Christmas holidays when the grass had grown up knee high. It was fun to run through the long grass. How lucky we were to have a playground with grass.

*(George Nethery, 1935-39)*

I know we were very pleased to be asked by the Master to go and get a container of coal for the fire. I remember having to take classroom rubbish to the big incinerator down near the boys' toilet.

*(Brian Selby, 1952-57)*



**Physical Education, 1953.**