

THE TEACHERS

Miss Ayling's dressing always fascinated us. Crepe de chine gowns, lovely, and straw hats to match. Mrs Bailey always wore black.

(Esther Morrell (Smith), 1924-32)

From time to time I walked to school with Mr Alldis, the Headmaster. It was very easy to chat to him, and he never showed a trace of amusement or annoyance. I might be embarrassed now by my childish candour. I have always regarded my teachers at Roseville with affection and respect - especially Miss Goddard and Miss Moore. They were competent, polite, good humoured and friendly, wonderful models for a little girl.

(Dahlas Cleland (Wagstaff), 1928-34)

I vividly recall the accuracy of Malcolm Whitaker with chalk and duster! I also remember his insistence on using correct grammar. For example, if one asked, *Can I go to the toilet?* The answer was always, *Yes*. But the moment one attempted to leave the room he would be told to sit down. One very quickly learnt to ask, *May I?* instead of *Can I?*

(Ross Davidson, 1933-39)

Miss Moore, the art teacher, told the class to draw a cat. When she saw mine she held it up in front of the class and said, "poor pussy is dead!"

(Rosetta Harrison (Ashton), 1930's)



Jim's drawing, Class 1K, 1998.

Full marks must go to my teachers Miss Haydon, Mr Whitaker, Mr Suters and possibly Mr Kehoe in those early years at Roseville. My academic standard would not have set the world on fire but those teachers must have laid the foundations for my progression in life.

Mr Welding, our teacher in 5th Class was one of those inspiring people who were to make a lasting impression on me. He was a returned ex-serviceman, who broadened our horizons and introduced us to many wider aspects of life. He took a party of us on a camping trip to Patonga, on the Hawkesbury River - an uncommon activity for school children in those times. I still have a cane waste paper basket that he taught me to make. At the annual prize giving ceremony, in 1939, they could not justify giving me any prizes for educational excellence, but they did present me with *Treasure Island* inscribed:

*Voted by Patrol Boys to be the smartest and
most reliable Safety First Patroller in 1939*

(Allan Limburg, 1936-39)

I remember Miss Clapham was Head of Kindergarten and she used to make one-penny toffees and sold them to help with the War Effort on Friday mornings.

(Kathleen Garrett (Virtue), 1939-43)

My first class teacher woke up to the fact that I could not read the blackboard from the front row and I got glasses at the age of six. I was made to write right-handed.

(Margaret Sharpe (Cunningham), 1940-46)

... Dedication of teachers, and in particular Miss Ayling, Miss Goddard, Miss Moore and Miss Brandon. Autograph books where we collected names on our wall of friendship. Quote from Miss Brandon dated 25/9/1944: *There are four things that come not back - the spoken word, the sped arrow, the past life and the neglected opportunity.*

(Frances Newling (Powell), 1941-47)

I am naturally left-handed and was forced to change with the rapping of knuckles with a ruler: *otherwise you will never get a job with the Public Service*, said Miss Ayling.

I was not a very good maths student and each lunch hour Miss Ayling used to keep me in and slap my hand with a ruler when I made a mistake. I shall never forget that 8 and 6 make 14, for being publicly humiliated because I did not know when called on in class.

(Suzanne Devine (Landers), 1942-48)

Learnt appreciation of Banjo Paterson from Mr Maitland.

(Dick Smith, 1949-57)

As I am an identical twin, my twin and I sat together and cried on our first day of kindergarten. In sixth class with Miss Wade there were three sets of identical twins, and the teacher always said she could tell us apart by the same way. I think it was our teeth!

(Lynette Roberts (Treleaven), 1951-57)

... Miss Menzies shoving her index finger into my spine because I did not add up as fast as she would like. I remember hand-sewing pyjamas, which were big enough for an elephant.

(Broadhouse, 1952-57)

Miss Goddard and Miss Ayling are the teachers I most remember. I recall they were strict but I am sure my love of the English language is due to their quiet and efficient teaching methods. I enjoyed sitting at the kitchen table after school writing the latest composition, with my mother adding helpful suggestions when I became stuck.

(Sally Garrett (Johnson), 1945-51)

The tradition of the class play and concert was a highlight for me and I loved them. In Sixth Class, with Miss Wade, I still remember the emotion of the *Wreck of the Hesperace* and the drama Miss Wade created when walking up and down the room reciting, *Clancy of the Overflow* or *The Man from Snowy River*. I know them to this day.

(Maria Circuit (Theunissen), 1953-57)

I taught at Roseville Primary School in the Infants' Department for twenty-four memorable years. I remember watching the American rocket ship landing on the moon on television with all the children in assembly for the special event.

(Mrs L. Hillier, 1954-78)

I was in Mrs Rigby's kindergarten class and instead of one naughty chair, our class had to have two because either Jason or I, or both of us would spend most of the day on the 'naughty chair'. I used to quite enjoy it though, because the naughty chair was a big straight wooden chair and I would sit up there with a good view. Mrs Bate had me for first class and she always kept toffee in her cupboard for the good children. Needless to say I never got any until the last day of the year when Mrs Bate gave me a bag of toffee to make up for missing out all year.

(Helen Indorato (McAdam), 1972-78)



School Staff, 1998

Back: K Sullivan, C Broockmann, H Nemeth, M Hanson, D Harris, G Parsons, C Hayward, J King, D Syme, M Warren

Centre: J Wong, F Vila, M Gleeson, K Wagner, A McCarthy, D Barrie, J Wheatley, R Spender, L Kerry, H Cameron

Front: S Britt, A Watson, J Hammill, P Verdich, C Richmond (Principal), C Williams, S Stanley, J Neal, M Nash