

When I was six years of age I started school at Mayfield East Public School. That was seventy-seven years ago. To my memory they were happy days. I stayed at this school till I was twelve years old.

I was one of many girls who lived in “St Elizabeth’s home for girls” but attended school at Mayfield East From 1930 to 1937.

Things have changed a lot since those days, there were no biro pens, only ink wells which had to be filled with ink and we used pens with nibs and we had to use slope cards so as to write very neatly, also slate boards with chalk as well.

Every morning at assembly we had music from a gramophone to march into school and we always were taught to be clean and tidy. Also, we had a school choir, which we were very proud of.

We loved sport but could not get enough of (it), at recess (we played) rounders in those days.

We started a garden at the side of one of the buildings which we watched with pride to see the plants grow. I have fond memories of the teachers. Miss Hopman, Miss Pryor or (I could) name a few others, quite a list.

When my friend of our school days Helen Skene, now known as “Nellie” Marshall approached me about going to the Hundred and fiftieth anniversary of Mayfield East school, I thought that would be great. I do hope it will be one to remember.