

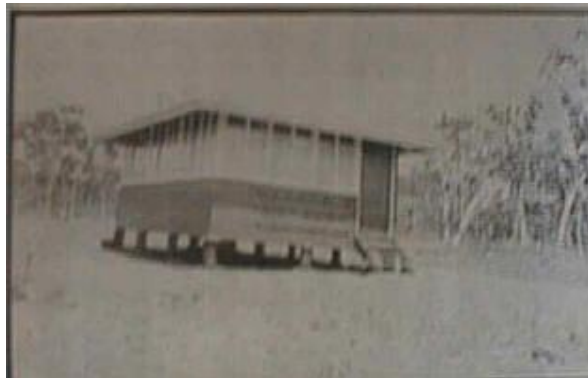
# History

## **Tabby Hall, Student of Injune State School in 1920's:**

The Injune State School was opened in 1921 with 32 pupils and Mr. Alfred Bigg as Headmaster. This building was constructed similarly to the Komine School which I had attended previously. Komine School was termed a "tent" school, where one wall of canvas was conveniently rolled up to allow the air to flow through the 14 foot by 21 foot building. The floor was about 2 foot off the ground. The day the kids turned 14 years they usually left school - in most cases that day would not come quickly enough. These youngsters all turned to hard physical work immediately they left the schoolroom, but seldom bemoaned their lot.



*First Headmaster, Alfred "Bobby" Bigg.*



*Injune's First School. Built in 1921. Note The Pegs on the front wall where the children hung their school bags.*

## **Alma Coggan, Student of Injune State School in 1930's:**

School hours were from 9:30 am to 3:30 pm with breaks from 11:00 am to 11:30 am and 12:30 pm to 1:30 pm. Our annual holidays were Easter Break, two weeks in August and seven at Christmas. Student numbers were generally around the 80 mark and school was conducted in the original school building which overflowed into a shed as numbers increased.

Headmasters I remember were George Thompson, Evan Gwyther and Norman Reilly: the latter residing in the existing Headteacher's residence and enjoying the bonus of student delivery of his hot lunch on a daily basis, direct from home to school! The Headmaster taught the higher primary grades to Year 7 and a young assistant teacher taught the lower grades. I remember Misses Carnegie, Crosbie, Collins and Macklenay, who in turn each boarded with local families. School Inspectors made annual visits.



*School Cricket Team 1935.*

**Neville Grace, Student of Injune State School in 1940's:**

Between the school and the Headmaster's house was a tennis court and beside that, in my early days, the remains of zig-zag trenches. These had been dug so that, in the event of Zero bombers arriving in Japan, children could shelter in them. They were never used for that purpose of course and I imagine that if the Japanese had conquered Australia, it may have taken them several more years to discover Injune. The trenches were gradually worn down by students' feet until somebody, from the council I suppose, came with a grader and levelled the ground again.

**Beryl Holmes, Student of Injune State School in 1950's:**

I commenced school when I was 4½ years old and completed from Prep. 1 to Scholarship at Injune. We rode approximately six miles to and from school each day. My legs were too short for the stirrups, so I would poke my feet in the stirrup leathers above the stirrup irons. My elder sister, Merle, held the lead rein and taught me to ride. I hated riding in winter and recall crying because it was so cold. I have since spent my life watching family and friends riding for pleasure and work but to me, the horse is still just a means of transport, if all else fails.



*The Front of Injune State School about 1950. Note the bell in the left foreground and the flagpole in the right foreground.*

**Howard White, Student of Injune State School in 1960's:**

There wasn't a Preschool or Kindergarten in Injune in the 1960's. It was straight from home to school at the age of four and a half. We lived a couple of miles from town, so I caught the school bus to school. The bus was an early model two ton Bedford truck.

In the morning before class started, we all had to sing "God Save The Queen." Then lessons would begin with the alphabet and counting. For writing we had our own personal mini-blackboards slates. Etched at the top of the slates was the alphabet on one side and numbers on the other side. We were taught in "parrot fashion," and many of the things learned I still remember today. In question time, if we answered quickly and correctly we could leave the classroom before the others, and get to the playground first. It was a great incentive!

*Injune State School Rugby League 1963.*



*Sports Day, Injune State School about 1960. The blackboards on the side of the school were used to record team points.*

**Keith Chandler, Student of Injune State School in 1970's:**

Most people having an association with the school during this decade remember me better as "Chubby" Chandler. I was at school in Injune from the third term of 1971 to the end of 1977. In those years we had some of the largest numbers in classes the school had ever seen. These were 30 students in my grade one class, with grades above and below us being similar in size. This number then seemed to remain fairly consistent the whole way through school.

Every morning commenced with the school parade. This entailed the whole school lining up in their classes with their respective teachers. This was done on the bitumen area to the northern side of the Primary School with the positions for each class member being marked with a dot of white paint. The Headmaster would address us all from the little balcony at the top of the centre staircase of the Primary wing. I do recall that it was always slightly humiliating if ever you arrived late and had to walk in and join your class line in the middle of parade.

*One of the bus runs operating in the 1970's was the Montana Bus Run with bus driver Don Broughton 1975.*





*Sports Day 1975*

**Trudie Mansfield, Student of Injune State School in 1980's:**

The Preschool as we now know it now, was not in existence when our class was enrolled. It wasn't until April 1985 that the current Preschool building was constructed and opened, with 21 Preschool and Year one students the first to use the new facilities.

I remember Mrs Girle used to reward us with sesame seeds for neat writing, as well as birthdays and later on Mrs McCrawley had jelly beans! Our education was the main focus though, and Mrs McCrawley ensured our times tables were up to speed and our calculators not used for simple mathematics, as we were timed doing our numeric calculations around the number wheel. Yes, school was exciting and there were always new things to learn!

To get to school, I used to catch the Westgrove Road school bus every morning and afternoon, and will never forget that little green bus that transported us all to and from school along the corrugated, bumpy, dirt road. It's hard to believe it was the same bus that used to take my Dad to school. However, they tell me it used to be yellow back then!



*Students playing teachers basketball.*

**History Acknowledgements**

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