SCHOOL LUNCHES A FEAST OF NOSTALGIA

SIR - The start of the school year has brought the usual spate of suggestions for the make-up of school lunches which in many cases differ largely and are more sophisticated than those of earlier this century.

In my primary school days at Albion Park, there was no thought of a tuckshop and on Mondays we usually had sandwiches made from the Sunday roast; there was no peanut butter or Vegemite but a
special treat was either bacon sandwiches or, at times, a small tin of sardines.

A couple of hard-boiled eggs with buttered bread and some pepper and salt in a twist of paper or, similarly, a tomato - when they tasted like tomatoes - was quite acceptable.

Much hated were sandwiches containing jam, honey or golden syrup, all of which soaked through into a sticky mess.

Most popular was a couple of chicken drumsticks or even part of a roasted young rabbit.

Wollongong High School had a tuckshop which had a stock-in-trade of cold meat pies or jam tarts sold on a table on the verandah.

However, by walking half a mile to Crown St. to Frew’s Cafe, one could get a large meat pie with peas and gravy for threepence and a cup of coffee for another threepence.

- BERT WESTON, Milsons Point.