

3 Dick Burton Street
Plumstead 7800
15 March 2004

Dear Gladwin

I take this opportunity to extend to you and your 1964 classmates my sincere appreciation and gratitude for inviting me to your own reunion celebration and making it possible for me to attend that very unique function.

For me it was a weekend filled with nostalgia and memories flooding in on my mind — memories which often brought a lump in my throat and a wetness to my eyes or a burst of hearty laughter. The little function on the Friday night in particular was a real feast which also had its moments of sincerity and reflection. It was so interesting to listen to the chaps relating on their lives after school: their successes and failures, their victories and defeats, their achievements and disappointments; and for me to share with them some of my fondest

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memories of Goarame College. When I looked at those grown up men round that dinner table I felt small at times but also proud to think that I have had a small hand in shaping their characters and preparing them for that big, big world out there.

(For the record I must state that some of the stories attributed to me of what I have said or done (or have not done) are true, some have a modicum of truth, some have a tail attached to give the story some spice and some are plain apocryphal.) In all it was a most enjoyable and recuperative weekend spent with good friends from long ago and far away. Not for one moment did I, as an old man, feel unwanted or out of place at anytime. For that I say to you and all the 64's a big thank you, thank you, thank you. The entire weekend, in fact, was an impressive and memorable occasion. I came away with a very positive image of Goarame College. I have the feeling that our School is in good hands.

Regards, Ernie Hobbs.