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I was one of five brothers to attend Kostka Hall. I started in 1956. Three years later, my three younger brothers were there, and along with my older brother Nick, the five of us were there at the same time. I remember the original old two storey Tudor building. I would ride my bike from home in Beaumaris and put it up on the bike rack underneath the external stairs. I remember the old desks with the names of past students and dates carved into them.

I got days off class in 1956 to go the Olympic Games (and see Heck Hogan, Shirley Strickland and Betty Cuthbert)

There were the homemade pies made by Mrs Milsom who lived next door the school –

Sport was great. I loved the footy – played on the back oval in the famous red triangle jumper.

And our war cry:

*We are the boys of the Red Triangle,  
Every team we meet we strangle,  
Roll -em Bowl – em, Pitch em in the tar,  
Kostka Kostka Ya Ya Ya !*

I remember Johnny O'Donnell who was later to play for St Kilda, was a great kick and could slot drop kick goals from the centre of our little oval. I had a go at cricket in the 9 B's. I bowled 6 wides from an 8 ball over, made a duck – and that did it for me. Athletics was also staged on that oval. We had 3 houses then – I was in Claver, in yellow singlets in Campion in brown, and Regis in Blue.

But the main thing was the friendships which have lasted a lifetime. Last weekend I went away with a group o

