

West  
Gippsland  
Chorale



From the UN project : Cyberschoolbus peace project. Drawn by children in India.

# The World in Song #3

An entertaining collection  
of Folk & National Songs

Wesley of Warragul

Friday 18th June 8 pm  
Sunday 20th June 2 pm 2010

# PROGRAMME

## *West Gippsland Chorale*

British – Dance to Your Daddy  
Canadian – She's Like the Swallow  
Mexican – El Cameleon

## *Hedy and Peter Kirkbride*

African- Babalu Aye

## *West Gippsland Chorale*

African - Shosholoza  
German – Lord in Your Mercy, Felix Mendelssohn  
English - Kyrie, from *Armed Man Suite*, Karl Jenkins  
*Vanessa Barry, Solo*  
French - Cantique de Jean Racine, Gabriel Fauré

## *Ensemble 1*

Japanese- Sakura Traditional  
Flemish - Hard by a Fountain Hubert Waelrant

## *Ensemble 2*

Dutch - Limbourg mijn Vaderland  
De Kleinste

## *West Gippsland Chorale*

French- Le Baylère Folk Song of the Auvergne  
English- Banquet Fugue from *The Reluctant Dragon*, John Rutter  
French- Habanera from Carmen Georges Bizet  
*Pauline Hastings solo*



AUSTRALIAN  
NATIONAL  
CHORAL  
ASSOCIATION

The West Gippsland Chorale is a member of the Australian National Choral Association. It is listed on the Register of Cultural Organizations. Donations are gratefully accepted and are fully tax deductible under subdivision 30-B of the Income Tax Assessment Act 1997.

# PROGRAMME

New Zealand- Pokare Kare Ana  
*Peter and Janice Eshuis duet*  
Australian- I love a Sunburnt Country

## INTERVAL

*Student Item: Julia Hastings– piano.*

Italian- Sonata in D minor, K141, Domenico Scarlatti  
Polish- Etude Op. 25 No. 5, Frederic Chopin  
Etude Op. 10 No. 5, Frederic Chopin

### *West Gippsland Chorale*

Argentinian- Gloria Ariel Ramirez  
*John McCaffery and Alan Wright, duet*  
*Hedy and Peter Kirkbride, Percussion,*  
*John McCaffery Mandolin*  
German- 3 Gypsy Songs (Nos. 4, 5 & 9) Johannes Brahms  
American- Amor de mi Alma Randall  
Stroope

### *Ladies of the Chorale*

German- Psalm 23 Franz Schubert

### *Ensemble 3*

African Deep River  
American -

### *West Gippsland Chorale*

O Peter Go Ring Dem Bells  
Joshua Fit De Battle of Jericho, arr. M Hayes  
Italian- Torna a Sorrento, Neapolitan Song  
*John McCaffery, solo*  
Italian- Nella Fantasia Ennio Morri-

## El Camaleon

Cama Cama Cama Cama  
Chameleon

### *Chorus*

Cama Cama Cama Cama Camaleon  
Yo soy el Camaleon  
Cama Cama Cama Cama Camaleon  
Yo soy el Camaleon

I am the Chameleon  
Cama Cama Cama Cama Chameleon  
I am the Chameleon

### *Verses*

A mi me dicen el Camaleon  
Por que cambio de color,  
Para cada situation  
Yo tengo un color major

### *Verses*

They call me the Chameleon  
Because I change colour,  
For every situation  
I have a better colour.

Si me habla Rosa me pongo rojo  
Si tengo miedo amarillo es mi color  
Si me andan buscando no quiero que  
me encuentren  
Transparente tambien soy.

If Rosa talks to me I turn red  
If I'm afraid, yellow is my colour  
If they go looking for me, I don't want  
them to find me-  
I'm also transparent!

## Babalu Aye

Father, sir, bind and ease,  
Father, sir, bind and ease,  
Lord of the world,  
Sickness afflicts your child,  
Father, do good, do good.  
Show kindness, knowledge cleanses,  
Father, do good, do good.

Baba e, baba soroso  
Baba e, baba soroso  
Babalu Aye iyan fo mode  
Baba sire sire  
Sirere sirere mogba  
Baba sire sire  
Babalu Aye iyan fo mode  
Baba sire sire!

## Shosholoza

You are meandering on  
those

Shosholoza  
Ko le zontaba  
Stim ela se phoma e Zimbabwe  
Weno ya balega  
Ko le zontaba  
Stim ela se phoma e Zimbabwe.

mountains,  
The train is from Zimbabwe.  
You accelerate, You accelerate,  
On those mountains  
The train is from Zimbabwe.

Kyrie eleison,  
Christe eleison  
Kyrie eleison.

## Kyrie

Lord have mercy  
Christ have mercy  
Lord have mercy.

### *Chorus*

## Cantique de Jean Racine

Verbe égal au Très-Haut  
Notre unique Espérance  
Jour éternel de la terre et des cieux  
Nous rompons le silence;  
Divin Sauveur, jette sur nous les yeux,  
Divin Sauveur, jette sur nous les yeux!

Répands sur nous le feu de ta grâce  
puissante,  
Que tout l'enfer fuie au son de ta voix,  
Dissipe le sommeil d'une âme languis-  
sante,  
Qui la conduit à l'oubli de tes lois  
Qui la conduit à l'oubli de tes lois

Ô Christ, sois favorable à ce peuple  
fidèle  
Pour te bénir maintenant rassemblé;  
Reçois les chants qu'il offre à ta  
gloire immortelle,  
Et de tes dons qu'il retourne comblé  
Et de tes dons qu'il retourne comblé.

Sakura, sakura  
Yayoe no sora wa  
Me-watasu kagiri  
Kasumi ka kumo ka  
Neo ezo ezuru  
Eza ya, eza ya,  
Me ne yukam.

O divine Word above,  
our hope and consolation,  
Eternal light of the heav'ns and the  
earth;  
Our voices greet the morning;  
Look down O Lord, and hear Thy  
people's prayer  
Look down O Lord, and hear Thy  
people's prayer.

Inspire us, Lord, we pray  
With the power of Thy Spirit,  
That hell may flee before Thy  
mighty word.  
From slumber waken us, our weary  
souls reviving,  
That we may never forget all Thy  
laws!  
That we may never forget all Thy  
laws!

Lord Christ, have mercy on Thy  
congregation  
Now gathered here in the sight of Thy  
throne;  
Receive the hymns they offer to Thy  
endless glory;  
Renewed by Thy gifts may they go  
forth in peace.  
Renewed by Thy gifts may they go  
forth in peace.

## Sakura

Cherry blooms, cherry  
blooms  
Cherry bloom are everywhere,  
Blossom pink against the sky.  
Fragrance sweet upon the air,  
Beauty around us everywhere.  
Come and see, come and see,  
All the cherry blooms

# Limbourg Mijn Vaderland

Where in the  
bronze green oak

Waar in't bronsgroen eikenhout,  
't nachtegaaltje zingt;  
Over 't malsche korenveld  
't lied des leeuwriks klinkt;  
Waar de hoorn des herders schalt  
langs de beekjes boord;  
Daar is mijn Vaderland,  
Limburgs dierbaar oord!

woods  
The nightingale sings,  
O'er the tender cornfields,  
The song of the skylark rings;  
Where the horn of the shepherd  
sounds,  
Along the little brooks,  
There is my fatherland, Limburg dear  
to my heart.

Waar de brede stroom der Maas,  
statig zeewaarts vloeit;  
Weeldrig sappig veldgewas  
kostelijk groeit en bloeit;  
Bloemengaard en beem en bosch,  
overheelijk gloort;  
Daar is mijn Vaderland,  
Limburgs dierbaar oord!

Where the broad stream of the Maas  
Stately seawards flows,  
Luxuriant, sappy corn crops  
Gloriously grows and blooms.  
Heath and meadows, wood and or-  
chards shimmer in the sun,  
There is my fatherland,  
Limburg dear to my heart.

Waar aan 't oud Oranjehuis,  
't volk blijft hou en trouw;  
Met ons roemrijk Nederland,  
een in vreugd en rouw;  
Trouw aan plicht en trouw aan God,  
heerscht van Zuid tot Noord;  
Daar is mijn Vaderland,  
Limburgs dierbaar oord!

Where to the ancient house of Orange,  
The folks stay loyal and true  
With a glorious Netherland  
One in sorrow and in joy  
True to duty and to God,  
Prevails from South to North  
There is my fatherland,  
Limburg dear to my heart.

In 't groene dal, in 't stille  
dal,

Waar kleine bloempjes groeien,  
Daar ruischt een blanke waterval,  
En druppels spatten overal,  
Om ieder bloempje te besproeien,  
Ook 't kleinste.

## De Kleinste

In the green dale, the quiet vale,  
Where little flowers grow,  
There murmurs a white waterfall  
And drops splash over them all  
To water each flower,  
Including the smallest.

En boven op der heuvel spits,  
Waar forsche boomen groeien,  
Daar zweept de stormvlaag fel en bits,  
Daar treft de rose bliksem flits,  
En splijt by 't daaverend onweer  
loeien, Den grootste,

And over the hilltop,  
Where strong trees grow,  
There gusts a storm of rain and wind,  
And there the glowing lightning  
strikes  
And splits with thunderous might  
The largest.

Omhoog, omlaag, op berg en dal,  
Ben 'kin de hand des Heeren!  
Toch kies ik, als ik kiezen zal,  
Mijn stille plek, mijn waterval,  
Toch blijf ik steeds ,  
Naar mijn begeeren,  
De kleinste.

On hill or dale,  
I am in the hand of the Lord!  
Yet I will choose, when I can choose,  
My quiet place, my waterfall,  
Yet I remain in my desire,  
The smallest.

## Le Baylère

Bailero, bailero,  
bailero, bailero;

Baylero, baylero, baylero, baylero;

“Pâtre, par de la rive ce n’est pas de  
bon temps?”

Chante baylère lère;

“Je n’ai pas de très bon temps”

Chante baylère lère;

“Pâtre, comment passer tous les jours  
par le grand ruisseau?”

Chante baylero lero;

“Écoute moi je viens te chercher

Baylère lère lère!”

“Shepherd, across the water, you are  
scarcely having a good time?”

Sing bailero, lero, lero.

“Scarcely, and you?”

Sing bailero, lero.

“Shepherd, how do I get over there,  
there’s a big stream,”

Sing bailero, lero.

“Wait, I’ll come and get you,

Bailero, lero, lero!”

## Pokare Kare Ana

Pōkarekare ana  
ngā wai o Waiapu,  
Whiti atu koe hine  
marino ana e.

*E hine e  
hoki mai ra.  
Ka mate ahau  
I te aroha e.*

Tuhituhi taku reta  
tuku atu taku rīngi,  
Kia kite tō iwi  
raru raru ana e.

They are agitated  
the waters of Waiapu,  
But when you cross over girl  
they will be calm.

*Oh girl  
return to me,  
I could die  
of love for you.*

I have written my letter  
I have sent my ring,  
so that your people can see  
that I am troubled.

High above or down below,

E kore te aroha  
e maroke i te rā,  
Mākūkū tonu i  
aku roimata e.

Whati whati taku pene  
ka pau aku pepa,  
Ko taku aroha  
mau tonu ana e.

I have no more paper  
But my love  
is still steadfast.

My love will never  
be dried by the sun,  
It will be forever moistened  
by my tears.

## Habanera

L'amour est un oiseau rebelle  
Que nul ne peut apprivoiser,  
Et c'est bien en vain qu'on l'appelle,  
S'il lui convient de refuser!  
Rien n'y fait, menace ou prière,  
L'un parle bien, l'autre se tait;  
Et c'est l'autre que je préfère,  
Il n'a rien dit, mais il me plaît.

L'amour est enfant de Bohême,  
Il n'a jamais, jamais connu de loi,  
Si tu ne m'aimes pas, je t'aime,  
Prends garde à toi!  
Si tu ne m'aimes pas, je t'aime,  
Prends garde à toi!

L'oiseau que tu croyais surprendre  
Battit de l'aile et s'envola;  
L'amour est loin, tu peux l'attendre,  
Tu ne l'attends plus, il est là!  
Tout autour de toi vite, vite,  
Il vient, s'en va, puis il revient;  
Tu crois le tenir, il t'évite;  
Tu crois l'éviter il te tient!

My pen is shattered,

Love's a bird that will not  
obey,

A bird too wild for you to tame;  
If her pleasure's to stay away,  
No use for you to call her name!  
If you threaten her, she'll not stay;  
So try to charm her from her tree;  
If you chase me I'll fly away,  
But if you charm me, then we'll see!

Love knows no rules and has no home,  
A gipsy wandering as free as air;  
And if my fancy starts to roam,  
Then I'm warning you, young man,  
take care!  
And if my fancy starts to roam,  
Then I'm warning you, young man,  
take care!

When you think love is in your hand  
She spreads her wings and flies away;  
No use trying to understand,  
Just let the bird return some day.  
If she's there out of reach, just wait:  
She'll come and nestle in your lap;  
Try to catch her, you'll be too late,  
But try to run, and you're in her trap!

L'amour est enfant de Bohême,  
Il n'a jamais, jamais connu de loi,  
Si tu ne m'aimes pas, je t'aime;  
Si je t'aime prends garde à toi!  
Si tu ne m'aimes pas, je t'aime!  
Mais si je t'aime, si je t'aime,  
Prends garde à toi!

Love knows no rules and has no home,  
A gipsy wandering as free as air;  
And if my fancy starts to roam,  
Then I'm warning you, young man,  
take care!  
And if my fancy starts to roam,  
Then I'm warning you, young man,  
take care!

Next Concert

## Verdi Requiem

West Gippsland Chorale and  
Camberwell Chorale  
with  
Camerata Orchestra



Conductor: Douglas Heywood

West Gippsland Arts Centre  
16 October 2010 at 8 p.m.

Adults \$ 38, Concession \$ 36  
Booking through W G Arts Centre.

***The Chorale appreciates the generous continuing support given by the Warragul Gazette for the promotion of our concerts and we also wish to thank Collins Booksellers for sponsorship and handling of ticket sales, Worth IT for hosting our website, and Bill Clark of Johnson Smith & Associates for conducting our annual audit.***

## Gloria

Gloria Dios en la Alturas  
Y en la tierra paz a los hombres  
Paz a los hombres que amael Senor.

Te alabamos, Te benedicimos,  
Glorificamos;  
Te alabamos, Te adoramos,  
Glorificamos, Te damos gracias.  
Senor Dios, Rey celestial.  
Dios Padre todopode roso.

Senor hijo unico Jesu Cristo.  
Senor Dios, cordero de Dios,  
Hijo del Padre  
Tu que quitas los pecados del mundo  
Ten pie dad de nosotros

Tu que quitas los pecados del mundo  
Atiende nuestra suplica  
Tu que reinas con el Padre  
Ten pie dad de nosotros.

Gloria Dios en la Alturas  
Y en la tierra paz a los hombres  
Paz a los hombres que amael Senor.

Porque Tu soloeres Santo  
Senor, Tu solo, soloeres Santo.  
Solo Tu, Senor Tu solo  
Tu solo altissimo Jesu Cristo  
Con el Espiritu Santo,  
En la Gloria de Dios Padre  
Amen

Glory to God!  
From the Earth,  
And for His children, peace.

We will praise Thee, and we will bless  
Thee,  
We adore Thee.  
We glorify Thee, now let us thank Thee,  
O Lord God, our heavenly King.

Lord God, our own Jesus Christ, son of  
heaven.  
O Lord God, sweet lamb of God,  
Son of the Father,  
O Lord, forgive the sins of your children  
And have mercy upon us.

O Lord, forgive the sins of your children  
O hear your children praying Lord  
Lamb of God, Son of the father,  
O have mercy upon us.

Glory to God!  
From the Earth,  
And for His children, peace.

You, my Lord alone are holy  
Lord God, our Saviour, you alone  
are holy;  
You, dear Jesus, Son of the Father,  
Father, Son and Holy Spirit,  
Glory to God the Father,  
Amen.

## Amor De Mi Alma

Yo no naci sino para quequeros;  
Mi alma os ha cortado a su medida;  
Por habito del alma misma os quiero.

Escrito está en mi alma vuestro gesto;  
Yo lo leo tan solo que aun de vos  
Me guardo en esto.

Quanto tengo confieso yo deveros;  
Por vos naci, por vos tengo la vida,  
Y por vos é de morir y por vos muero.

I was born to love only  
you;  
My soul has formed you to, its  
measure;  
I want you as a garment for my soul.

Your very image is written on my soul;  
Such indescribable intimacy  
I hide even from you.

All that I have, I owe to you;  
For you I was born, for you I live,  
For you I must die, and for you  
I give my last breath.

## Torna a Sorrento

Guarda il mare come  
bello  
Spiratanto sentimento  
Come il tuo soave accento  
Che me desto fa sognar.

Sento come lieve sallye  
Dai guardinio dor d'aranci  
Un profumo non v'haeguale  
Per palpita damor!

E tu dici lo parto addio  
T'alonta ni dal mio core:  
Questa terra dell' amore  
Hai la forza di la sciar?

Ma non mi fugir  
Non dar mi piu tormento  
Torna a Sorrento  
Non far mi morir!

Oh how deep is my devotion!  
Oh how sweet is my emotion,  
As in dreams I cross the ocean  
To be with a love so true.

Once again I hold you near me  
Once again to kiss you dearly,  
Once again to let you hear me  
Tell you of my love so true!

As I wake my tears are starting  
Thinking of the hour of parting  
Thinking of a ship departing  
From Sorrento and from you.

I'll come back my love  
To meet you in Sorrento  
I'll come to Sorrento  
To you, my love!

## Nella Fantasia

Nella fantasia io vedo un mondo giusto,  
Li tutti vivono in pace e in onestà.  
Io sogno d'anime che sono sempre libere  
Come le nuvole che volano  
Pien' d'umanità in fondo al l'anima.

Nella fantasia io vedo un mondo chiaro,  
Li anche la notte è meno oscura,  
Io sogno d'anime che sono sempre libere  
Come le nuvole che volano  
Pien' d'umanità in fondo al l'anima.

Nella fantasia esiste un vento caldo  
Che soffia sulle città come amico  
Io sogno d'anime che sono sempre libere  
Come le nuvole che volano  
Pien' d'umanità in fondo al l'anima.

In my fantasy I see a world of justice,  
Where all people live in peace and  
honesty,  
I dream of a world where spirits will be  
always free  
They will be ever free like floating  
clouds  
Full of humanity within the deepest soul.

In my fantasy I see a world of radiance,  
Where darkest nights are ever brighter,  
I dream of a world where spirits will be  
always free  
They will be ever free like floating  
clouds  
Full of humanity.

In my fantasy I feel the caress of the  
warm wind  
That breaths over the city like an old  
friend  
I dream of a world where spirits will be  
always free  
They will be ever free like floating  
clouds  
Full of humanity within the deepest soul.

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## Musical Director Emeritus, Jan MacLean

Jan has loved music since her childhood, and at Yallourn High School she was further inspired by the choral work of Graeme Bartle.



At age 15 she first sang Handel's Messiah in Yallourn and gained her A.Mus.A in piano in the same year. Thus began a lifelong interest in choral music, piano accompaniment and teaching, also as church organist at Hamilton, Horsham and Warragul.

During her teacher training Jan sang with Melbourne University Choral Society, then Yallourn Madrigal Singers under the late Val Pyers, Geelong GAMA Singers and Hamilton Lydian

Singers, gaining valuable insights in leading a choir from a variety of skilled conductors. In the early '70s she founded a small madrigal group in Hopetoun and directed the Southern Mallee Choir for their first ever Messiah performance. She then trained the Horsham Christmas Choir for several years. Jan's teaching career involved working with various secondary school choirs and directing many school musicals.

On moving to Warragul in the early '80s she founded the Warragul Madrigal Singers, which was later renamed the West Gippsland Chorale to acknowledge the wider variety of music in its repertoire. For the 26 years Jan has directed the Chorale she has always seen the big picture in preparing the choir for the future. From its earliest years when it began winning eisteddfods, she always strove for perfection, and the comments from the various judges attest to this. Her attention to detail in diction and quality of sound was noted, especially in foreign language singing. She is well known for her ability to encourage the choir to enter into the atmosphere of each piece of music.

When conducting, her vitality and passion for the music always brings it to life. On practice nights she constantly challenges the choir to deepen their insights into the music, while at the same time encouraging enjoyment and fun.

As the Chorale reached higher levels of performance, Jan

made contacts over the years with leading Melbourne conductors such as Jeffrey Crellin and Peter Bandy, and thus began a series of cooperative choral ventures with Melbourne choirs and their orchestras. This ongoing work continues to bring the Chorale to new understandings in its performance. For Jan, these experiences, together with her participation in conducting workshops over the years with conductors such as Faye Dumont, have raised her own artistic direction to greater maturity.

The Chorale under Jan's direction is now part of the musical tradition of Gippsland and beyond. It was recognised by being chosen to take part in the ABC's inaugural Choir of the Year competition alongside community choirs from all over Australia. Jan's community work was recognised in 1999 when she was awarded an Australia Day Medallion.

At a personal level, Jan's way of working has always been to bring out the best in those under her care. Chorale members invariably refer to her respect and empathy for each chorister when sickness or other adversity affected them or their families. The Chorale end-of-year parties at her home have become memorable musical events. It can truly be said that the hundreds of people who have been associated with the choir over Jan's years as leader have become, in effect, part of Jan's 'wider family'.

Her enthusiasm and energy for work in all aspects of the Chorale's management is legendary. Even during the time of her husband's illness, her work for the Chorale never wavered. On the other hand, Don MacLean's strong and enthusiastic support for Jan's work over the 26 years has been of inestimable value to the Chorale. Jan has always worked to encourage young people in their music. Very early in the Chorale's history she inaugurated a student item in concerts to give opportunities for promising musicians. She encouraged and supported the formation of Leading Notes Youth Choir and has invited them to perform in Chorale concerts ever since. Within the Chorale itself she has sought out and encouraged young singers to take part and has given as many Chorale members as possible the opportunity to sing solo and small group parts.

As she steps down as musical director, Jan intends to remain involved with the Chorale. She can know that her work

for these 26 years has given joy to thousands of people, choristers and audiences alike. May she also know that these music lovers hold her in deep affection and love and wish to extend to her their profound gratitude and their best wishes for her future.

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### **Musical Director, Christine Mercer**

Christine takes up the position as Musical Director of the Chorale well qualified with a completed Ph D in Musicology presently with her examiners. Christine has many years experience as an Organist and Choir Director at Sacred Heart, Sandringham; St Francis Xavier, Frankston; St John's Anglican East Bentleigh; St Paul's Anglican, Frankston; and currently directs Frankston Ladies Choir.

Earlier, as a music and drama teacher she directed school musicals including works by Gilbert and Sullivan and Rogers and Hammerstein, as well as annual school concerts. Christine is active in the Musicology Society of Australia. She looks forward to the challenge of developing a well established Chorale.

### **Accompanist, Lisa Fraser**

Lisa is a graduate of the University of Queensland, having studied piano with Pamela Page. She also completed education studies at Monash University and was based for a number of years at Ivanhoe Girls' Grammar in Melbourne, participating in many areas of classroom music education including VCE, performing, accompanying, musical productions, choral education and piano tuition. In choral music, Lisa has previously enjoyed being a member of The Melbourne Chorale, participated in various conducting and vocal workshops and has studied voice with Kathryn Sadler in Melbourne. Lisa currently works in Warragul teaching piano,

## West Gippsland Chorale

An auditioned community choir, based in Warragul, the Chorale consists of approximately 50 of the district's most talented singers. It was formed as a madrigal group 25 years ago by its director Jan MacLean. On several occasions it has combined with neighbouring choirs and the Royal Melbourne Philharmonic to present major works. In December 2008 the Chorale performed Handel's Messiah in Warragul and Morwell. Over the years choir has presented many concerts of madrigals, sacred songs, opera choruses, national and folk songs.

For more information, visit our website: [www.westgippslandchorale.org.au](http://www.westgippslandchorale.org.au)

### Sopranos

Vanessa Barry, Margaret Carlile, Sue Carson, Janette Clark, Marion Cohen, Lynne Davine, Ruth Eshuis, Pauline Hastings, Judy Hopkins, Sue Lester, Elizabeth McCaffery, Gillian Mitra, Jacquie Newman, Rosemary Nicholson, Joy Parker, Fiona Powell, Diane Wilkie.

### Altos

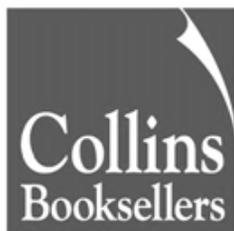
Helen Chambers, Janice Eshuis, Lynn Jones, Ina Kleeven, Elizabeth Medling, Anne Outhred, Karin Ryan, Venetia Somerset, Jenny Steele, Alice Youlden

### Tenors

Alan Greaves, Lloyd Harrington, Jim Harrison, Janine Howe, Marie Kitching, John McCaffery, Walter Willems, Alan Wright

### Basses

Glenn Barry, Peter Eshuis, Peter Medling, Des Parker, Allan Richards, Michael Sayer, Reg Staple, David Tanner, Alan Woollard.



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