

A well-travelled junket



[dropcap style="font-size: 60px; color: #A02F2F;"]D[/dropcap] YOU remember junket? Perhaps you still eat it?

These two packets of junket date back to somewhere in the 1970s and, frighteningly, they still contain some un-used junket tablets. Vanilla or pineapple, take your pick!

We are not game to try them for taste, but if we were, the instructions assure us that we will enjoy a tasty dessert that is particularly good for convalescents.

For those who don't remember junket, it was a cross between custard and a chilled milkshake. Sort of.

Junket tablets have been making a comeback. Perhaps you have some at a delicatessen near you?

My mother kept everything – and I mean, everything. Each week we will reveal another item from the collection.



What else have we pulled from Mum's drawer?...

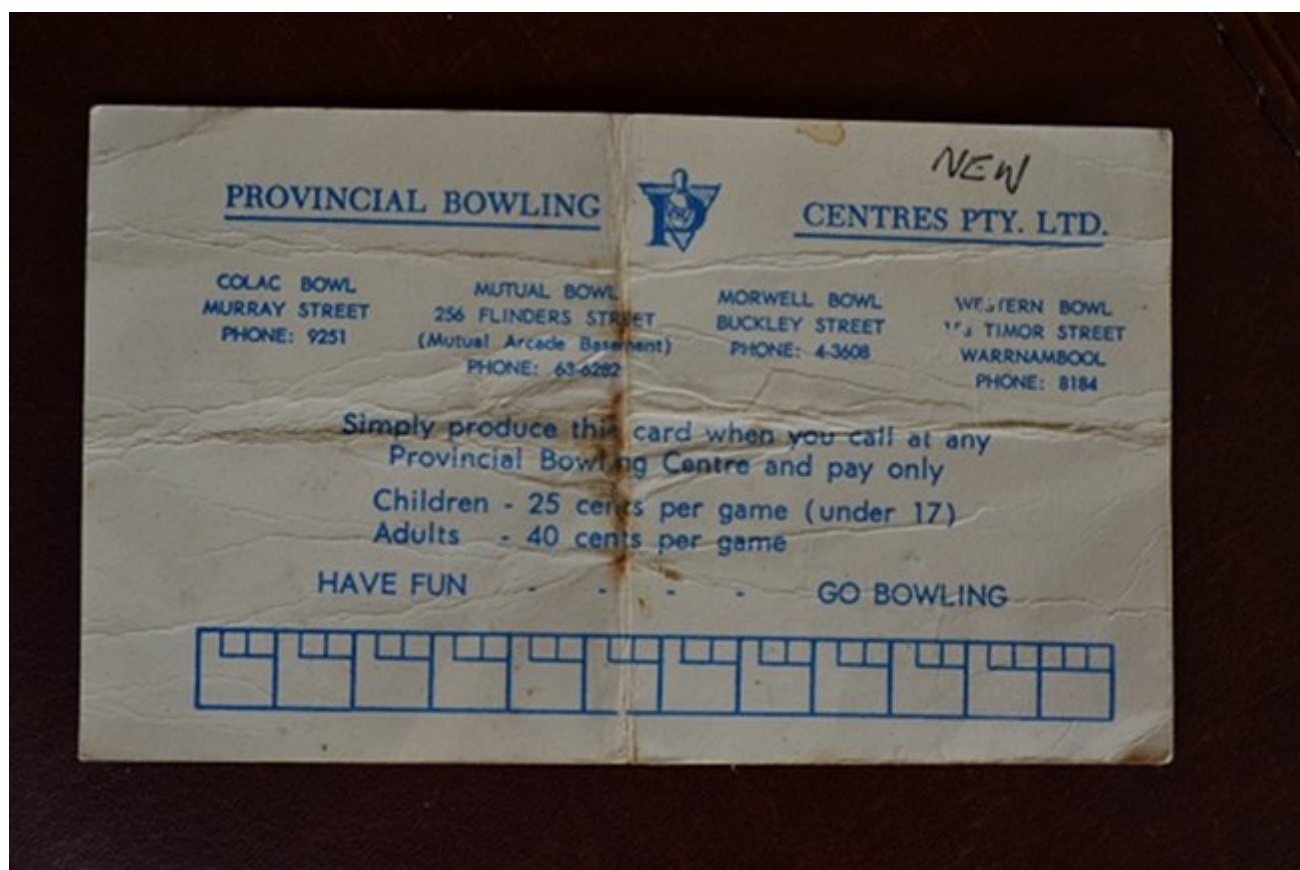
[Bowlin, bowlin', bowlin'...](#)

[Lunch order, 1975?](#)

[signed, Fletcher Jones](#)

[What is a tray cloth?](#)

Bowlin', bowlin', bowlin'...



THE OPENING of the Warrnambool tenpin bowling alley on Christmas Eve, 1963, was cause for great excitement, with the local newspaper declaring that the city was now home to a sport that “has captured the world”.

At that time, the complex was known as the Western Bowl and patrons paid 40 cents a game for adults, or 25 cents for children (under 17 – 17!), to try their hand at knocking down a series of pins with a heavy ball while wearing stylish, soft-souled shoes.

The place was a hit and no doubt early marketing ideas like this one – a patron card sent to potential customers at Christmas time – helped with its success.

Fifty years on, “The Bowl”, as it is affectionately known, is still going strong and has a vibrant league competition that has produced its share of champions.

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