

**Extracts from THE HIGHWAYMAN  
October, 1975**

**WE ARE THE GREATEST**

Okay - so you think you are a great section; try this quick quiz.

Who are we?

We are a field of star-studded, physical, iron built human beings - so formidable that we have the reputation of being the greatest sporting section in the Department. Our great massacres include - Staff Section at cricket, Records at League and soon to be Audit - at Table Tennis.

Who else can it be than "VOUCHER EXAMINING ALL STARS". Yes, 'ACE has been challenged to play Audit at Table Tennis. Audit have called themselves the "PURPLE PEN SPECIALS".

The massacre will take place inside the staff recreation room very shortly. Any spectators are advised to be seated well clear of the tables because the hard-slamming, back-shooting, well played shots by John Harvey, Bob Sinclair, Kev Thornton, Joe Tabone, Ian Morris, and Darryl West will be in action. "Watch out Audit"

On the same note ACE received a challenge from a haphazard group at Goulburn Works Office. They want to challenge ACE to a game of cricket, and we will try to organise a team, though allowance must be made for travel to Picton for the game. It is a long way to go for a foregone conclusion - but ACE will see what they can do.

So be on your toes Goulburn Works Office for you might face the possibility of being obliterated. -Voucher Examining All Stars.

**December, 1975**

**EX-LEPER PROTESTS**

Since when has the *Leper Colony* been called Voucher Examining?

Is there no pride any more in being a leper? How can any true leper call himself a "Voucher Examining Allstar"? I along with hundreds of ex-lepers shook with disbelief on reading such heresy in the August *Highwayman*.

What would The Phantom, Dobie, Eccles, The Spook, Herman Munster, Horse, Shaky Jim, Jenko, Avro, Hoppy, Speedy, Buggy, Bird brain, Skinhead, Lord Jim, £5 Dave, D.T.'s, Piggie, Birmo, Ward Baby, Fit Wayne, The Blade, Chief, The Champ, Cannon, Martin Place, and other *true* lepers be thinking about these impostors who have desecrated such an old tradition?

I remember in the old days practising for weeks to enable me to throw an orange 50 yards with either hand, a prime leper requisite in those days. This along with two bad reports, insanity and a sort of ga-ga look were the ideals strived for by employees wishing to join the proud ranks of lepers.

Are such feats as Horse drinking a half gallon of plonk during a Leper cricket day, Dobie winning a swimming race after bringing up his lunch and tea in the pool during leper swimming, Dave T and Alec A's

famous leper sonic boom competition and the 10.9 second run of J.H. to the Chambo from the third floor to be so easily forgotten?

What about pins in the seat, glue in the tea, the dangling bag, water in the loo, bombs in the lane, oranges at 20 paces, the burning bin and the highlight of any week - the dance of the flaming 31 day voucher?

To ensure these Allstar ingrates fully realise the wrath of us ex-lepers, I intend to organise an ex-leper protest. It is envisaged that all ex-lepers not in institutions will gather outside the colony on the day after the first full moon preceding the birthday of Attila the leper.

After chanting the words of the flaming voucher song ex-lepers will rain glue, old fruit, empty beer cans, rusty pins, and immediate payment stamps on to the colony.

This will be followed by a symbolic burning of some of the thousands of vouchers now held by lepers in their private homes. After the symbolic burning the Voucher Examining Allstars will be dragged to the Chambo and disembowelled in the Saloon Bar.

All ex-lepers are asked to attend, with further details being available from the Social Secretary, Ex-Leper Club, Chambo, Campbell Street, Sydney.

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