



DECEMBER, 1971

The Magazine
of
Slade and St. Catharine's
Schools

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The Magazine of Slade and St. Catharine's Schools

VOL. XLIX

DECEMBER, 1971

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EDITORIAL

1972 sees the beginning of a new era in education in Warwick. It will be then that the two Anglican schools will begin the process of co-education on a much wider scale than at present. However, there will still be two names, Slade and St. Catharine's. Because of this, the use of the school badges on the front cover is particularly significant. Here, we see the two badges being entwined together, and yet each is clearly recognisable in itself. So it will be for the two schools for what, we hope, will be a short period of time.

Eventually, the two schools will become one, with one name, one motto, and one badge. However, just as it is hoped that the two schools may never entirely lose their identities, it is to be hoped that tomorrow's planners will produce a new creation which will display the inscription: "This structure is secure because of its solid foundations."

—G.D.

THE RECTOR'S MESSAGE

OUR HERITAGE . . . OUR SCHOOLS . . .

A brochure of this City of Warwick states that the City has fine churches and fine schools. All of us who live in this City would agree with this statement.

Anglicans have every reason to be proud of the lovely Parish Church of St. Mark which has stood for over one hundred years as a witness to the faith that we profess. We have received this inheritance because of the loyalty and faith of our forefathers. In the same way the Church schools of this City, St. Catharine's and Slade, have been established through the self-sacrifice and devotion of countless numbers of men and women, boys and girls. The fine record of the schools is something of which we can all feel justly proud. Former pupils of St. Catharine's and Slade are found in high positions both in Church and State and our prayer is that they will maintain the ideals that they have learnt as members of these schools.

That the School Chapel should be the centre of the school life is an ideal which those in authority would maintain. For that reason the close link between Church and Parish is something that we would all treasure. In more affluent times when the Pastoral industry was the backbone of the nation's economy, Slade was able to afford a resident Chaplain and this is obviously an ideal situation. However, in recent times, this has not been possible and for that reason the Rector of the Parish has been Chaplain to both Schools. This is both a privilege and a great responsibility. A privilege because he has direct access to both staff and students and because he has a share in imparting of Religious Knowledge and Principles to the students.

The School Chaplain is also responsible for the preparation of the Confirmation candidates and at all times is a friend to the staff and students of the school. A responsibility because the image that the students receive of the church in this parish may well affect their future lives as active members of their own parishes. It is always, therefore, most encouraging when some Rector writes words of appreciation for what has been done for a member of his parish during his or her stay at our schools.

For over thirty years now we have enjoyed the witness of a Religious Community in our schools. This witness has meant a great deal to both schools and parish and now, through a lack of members in the Community of the Sacred Heart, we will no longer have the presence and help of the Sisters. This is the closing of one Chapter of our School History ending on a note of Thanksgiving to God for what the Sisters have done and accepting the challenge to be worthy of the heritage that they have handed to us.

So we open a new Chapter in the life of our school which now becomes Co-Educational and we begin this Chapter with confidence for we have a unique opportunity to build on the foundations which have been so firmly laid by our forefathers.

Let us all accept the challenge to work for the wellbeing of every member of the school that EACH member may be a credit to his Church, his parents, his school and to himself or herself. This must be our aim and as we fulfill it we shall . . . "Be Worthy of our Forefathers" . . . and we shall aim for "High things" and be proud of the school which is OUR school. It may well be that it will be the school of our children and their heritage.

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

SCHOOL CAPTAIN NOTES

1971 has been a year of considerable changes from the school's past routine. For the first time in Slade's history there has been the introduction of co-education with the St. Cath's girls but this year however it was only the Senior part of the school that attended classes. Next year all grades will attend and both schools will amalgamate. Special buildings will be available for the girls to stay during the course of the day.

Another change this year has been the establishment of a Senior dormitory and recreation room combined. It is only myself and six other Seniors sleep there as the rest have to take charge of other dormitories. The recreation part consists of a fridge, jug and toaster, etc. for which Seniors can relax away from the rest of the school. For the ones who sleep in the dormitory, study desks have been arranged next to their beds.

Now bringing our attention to the sporting field. The school produced a very high standard

of sportsmanship considering the numbers that we had to pick from.

Taking the sporting season chronologically swimming and cricket were first terms sport activities. Starting with a long period of wet weather the cricket competition was set back and thus turfs throughout Warwick were not in their best condition, but however the competition was completed. This year was the first time that the 1st XI defeated Scots for a number of years. Slade was also represented in the 1st XI W.S.S.S.A.

During the swimming season the team had a set back too. The water was giving trainees infected eyes but this was soon overcome. Training was a regular practice for the team and it was conducted twice a day.

Football was soon upon us and training programmes were soon in action. All teams improved considerably and by the end of the season good football was being played. In particular I would like to mention the Under 15's who were undefeated at the end of the season.

Third term was soon approaching and we were being geared for athletics. This year a better standard was produced than we saw in previous years. This year the Secondary Schools Sports Association put forward a new system to give smaller schools a better run. The Darling Downs schools were divided up into an "A" division and a "B" division. This put schools of equal standard against each other. This Slade found out and when we were put against schools of equal size we performed very well. During the D.D.S.S.S.A. the Slade U 20 took out the U 20 championship for the "B" division winning for the first time the McCafferty's trophy. Tennis accompanied athletics on the sporting field and again ability to its best was displayed.

Two mixed sporting functions were carried on within the school. They were boxing and judo which were coached during the weekend.

Sailing was a leisure sport for most of the time, but on one occasion we did have a race.

I think congratulations should go to Barnes House to what I would call a record in the House Competition. Not giving Roberts a chance Barnes went on to win every competition, swimming, cricket, football, tennis, athletics, shooting, cadet drill and the Cross Country.

Leaving sport I would like to mention some school activities and achievements throughout the year that were carried on.

We have each year our Cadet Corps that function through the Australian Cadet Corps but, this year the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme was introduced and although we were lacking in equipment two camps were made available. One during Easter, and here we must thank Mr. Wyatt for allowing the group to spend three days on his property. Another camp was conducted for a week out at Leslie Dam.

Our Rural Youth Club had a more effective year, with a greater amount of activities.

The clearing of the "Rocks" is still in progress and now that the school has purchased a chain saw it has made it easier for the boys. At present it looks as if the boys are getting on top of clearing all of the undergrowth.

Junior Mechanics have been able to establish a mobile buggy from parts off an old car, and after hours of toil, success was their reward.

During Old Boys weekend, Peter Wyatt and myself were nominated to attend the annual dinner re-union.

To conclude I would like to thank all office bearers and duty monitors for helping me make it a successful year.

—J. GROAT.

SENIOR RESULTS, 1970

CODE LIST

E English; Ch. Chemistry; MI Maths I; M2 Maths II; Ph. Physics; G.D. Geometrical Drawing; Fr. French; Ec. Economics; Mod. Hi. Modern History; B.P. Business Principles; Ge. Geography; G.M. General Maths; Art. A.Hi. Ancient History.

- 22222 BOYD, Lawrence Christopher: E6; Mod. Hi.4; Ec.4; MI 4; Ge.4.
 22223 CHIN CHAU LEUNG, Charles: E1; Mod. Hi.5; Ec.4; MI 2; Ge.5.
 22224 CHIN CHEE FATT: E1; MI 3; M2 3; Ch.4; Ph.3.
 22225 CHONG TET YIN: E1; MI 4; M2 4; Ch.3; Ph.2; G.D.3.
 22226 COVER, Ronald Clifford: E4; Mod.Hi.4; Ec.4; G.M.4; Ge.4.
 22227 CUNNINGHAM, David Thomas: E4; MI 3; M2 3; Ch.3; Ph.2; G.D.3.
 22228 FRANCIS, Richard Gary: E3; G.M.3; Ch.1; Ph.2; G.D.2.
 22229 GRIFFITHS, David Anthony: E6; MI 4; M2 4; Ch.3; Ph.4; G.D.4.
 22230 HARLAND, Darryl Ernest: E1; G.M.2; Ge.2; Mod.Hi.2.
 22231 HICKS, Raymond James: E4; MI 5; M2 4; Ch.4; Ph.2; G.D.1.
 22232 JONES, Martin Patrick: E2; G.M.3; Ec.3; Ch.2; Ph.1.
 22233 KHOO SIN HOCK, Victor: E4; MI 4; M2 3; Ph.3; Art.3.
 22234 LIM HENG HOI: E3; MI 3; Ec.3; Ge.3; Mod.Hi.3.
 22235 MERCHIN, Stephen Leslie: E4; MI 5; M2 4; Ch.4; Ph.4; G.D.3.
 22236 MUNN, Robert John: E5; G.M.2; A.Hi.1; Ec.4; Ge.4; Mod.Hi.4.
 22237 SUMMERS, Gregory Ian: E5; G.M.3; Ec.4; Ge.5; Mod.Hi.4.
 22238 TOOHEY, Roy Thomas: E4; MI 3; M2 3; Ge.3; Ch.2; Ph.2.
 22239 TURNER, John Frederick: E2; MI 3; M2 3; Ch.3; Ph.4; G.D.4.

JUNIOR RESULTS 1970

CODE LIST

- E English; Fr. French; MA Maths A; MB Maths B; Sc.A Science A; Sc.B Science B; Ge. Geography; Hi. History; BP Business Principles; AH Animal Husbandry; Ag. Agriculture; AM Agricultural Mechanics; TD Technical Drawing; EE English Expression; WW Woodwork; Ce. Citizenship; GM General Maths.
- 40194 ARNOLD, Shane Andrew: E5; Fr.2; Hi.4; Ge.4; MA4; MB 4; Sc.A5; Sc.B4.
- 40195 CLARK, Bruce Robert: E1; Sc.A1; BP1; Ag.1; AH1; AM1; GM 4.
- 40196 COVER, Phillip Kenneth: E3; Hi.3; Ge.4; MA5; MB3; Sc.A5; Sc.B4; AM5; Ag.5.
- 40197 ETHER, Laurence John: E2; MA3; Sc.A2; TD4; BP2; AH3.
- 40198 FITZGERALD, Ian: E1; Hi.3; MA3; MB2; Sc.A2; TD4.
- 40199 FITZHANNIM, Gilbert: E4; Ge.6; MA3; MB2; Sc.A 3; TD4; BP3.
- 40201 HAZELL, Stuart Lloyd: E5; Hi.4; MA4; MB4; Sc.A6; Sc.B5.
- 40202 HENNING, Peter Allan: E2; MA4; MB3; Sc.A4; Sc.B2; BP2; Ag.4.
- 40203 HITCHENER, William Nelson: E4; Fr.4; Hi.4; Ge.5; MA4; MB3; Sc.A4; Sc.B3.
- 40204 HOEY, Alan Thomas: E4; MA5; MB4; Sc.A4; BP4; AM4; AH5; Ag.5.
- 40205 HOLCOMBE, Walter Richard: E4; MA4; Sc.A3; AM5; TH6; Ag.5.
- 40206 JOHNSON, Darryl Keith: E2; Sc.A2; TD3; BP2; AM3; AH3; Ag.5.
- 40207 KWAN WEI TIM: E4; Ge.2; MA3; MB3; Sc.A2; Sc.B1.
- 40208 LANG, Adrian John: E6; Fr.5; Hi.4; MA7; MB5; Sc.A7; Sc.B6; TD5.
- 40209 LANG, Nigel Anthony: E6; Fr.3; Hi.3; MA5; MB4; Sc.A5; Sc.B4; BP6.
- 40210 MAUCH, Albert Charles: E4; Ge.4; Sc.A3; AM4; AH5; Ag.4; GM4.
- 40211 MYRING, William Warren: E4; Hi.4; Ge.4; MA3; Sc.A4; Sc.B2.
- 40212 O'SULLIVAN, Philip Michael: E5; MA4; MB4; Sc.A4; Sc.B4; TD3.
- 40213 PENSHORN, Peter John: Sc.B3.
- 40214 ROY, Anthony David: E5; Hi.2; MA4; MB4; Sc.A4; Sc.B1; TD5; BP2.
- 40215 SIEBENHAUSEN, Douglas: E4; MA3; Sc.A3; BP3; AM4; AH4; Ag.4.
- 40216 STONE, Peter David: E4; Hi.2; Ge.6; MA4; Sc.A4; TD4.
- 40217 WELK, John Richard: E4; Hi.2; MA4; MB1; Sc.A4; TD3.
- 40219 WOODROW, Walter Horace Edward: E4; Hi.3; Sc.A2; TD4; BP3; GM4.
- 40220 YORSTON, Peter Woodley: E4; Hi.2; Ge.1; Sc.A1; Ag.2; GM3.

CHAPEL REPORT

In the scene of church activities, this year, 1971, had been particularly fruitful. But, first of all, the school was very grateful to welcome Brother John Reakes-Williams to the school as

our school deacon who came especially from England to fill in the vacancy left by Father Foote who is now an Austcare director.

This year has shown great improvement in the school's participation in church activities, partly through the headmaster's and through the school chaplain, Canon Paxton-Hall's encouragement. Senior boys volunteered to aid in St. Mark's Church as sidemen whilst some boys serve some of the Sundays. St. Mark's Junior Choir also consisted of some Slade boys. Meanwhile back at school, each Friday morning, before school begins, each from alternatively conducted a service which would show the new-generation's idea of the Christian faith and of the church itself.

On the 28th March, a Passion Play was produced at the evensong and the cadet unit of the school played the part of Roman soldiers.

Then on the 4th April, some seniors and members of the servers went to Brisbane to participate at the Palm Sunday Procession. The group stayed at St. Francis Friary most of the day, was demonstrated the art of pottery making, a portion of a typical friar's day. After a bar-b-q tea, set out to the City Hall and proceeded to the Festival Hall at 7 p.m.

During the course of the year, we were very grateful to welcome back Father Mayhew, Father Frost, Father Freshwater and especially His Grace, the Archbishop and Bishop John Hudson. Father Mayhew who was headmaster of Slade from 1953-1959 stayed only for too short a time. But he managed to chat with the Senior Form on the problems of a church school. Our next visitor was Father Frost, an ex-chaplain of Slade (1959). He stayed till 21st June. Father Freshwater, another ex-chaplain, returned on Old Boys' Weekend to conduct the communion service at St. Paul's Chapel. On the 21st July, 15 boys were confirmed by the Bishop John Hudson.

And finally, to finish off, a brief diary is presented as following:—
March 16—the Archbishop visited the school
March 28—Passion Play during the evensong at St. Mark's.

April 4—Palm Sunday—a group went to Brisbane to participate in Palm Sunday Procession.

April 29—Opening of new Library.

May 26—Fr. Mayhew's visit.

May 30—Fr. Frost's visit.

June 12—Fr. Freshwater's visit.

Old Boys' Weekend.

June 21—Fr. Frost left.

July 21—Confirmation.

—CHONG KET KIONG.

DEBATING AND PUBLIC SPEAKING

This year the school went in four competitions.

The first was a Rural Youth Debating Contest at Allora where good and bad aspects of the mass media were debated, and the team

was only beaten by one point. The interest in the subject was high, and the debate went on unofficially for half an hour.

The debates held in the school were with Assumption College, with Seniors, Sub-Seniors and Juniors.

The Sub-Seniors won their debate, but unfortunately the others were unsuccessful.

The teams:

Seniors: J. Groat, P. Wyatt, D. MacNamara.
Sub-Seniors: T. Roy, W. Hitchensner, S. Hazell.

Juniors: W. Frost, J. Marshall, C. Jackson.

Allan Saxby and Ian Cox attended the Rotary Youth of the Year contest.

The school also had entrants in the Rostrom Club of Warwick's Public Speaking.

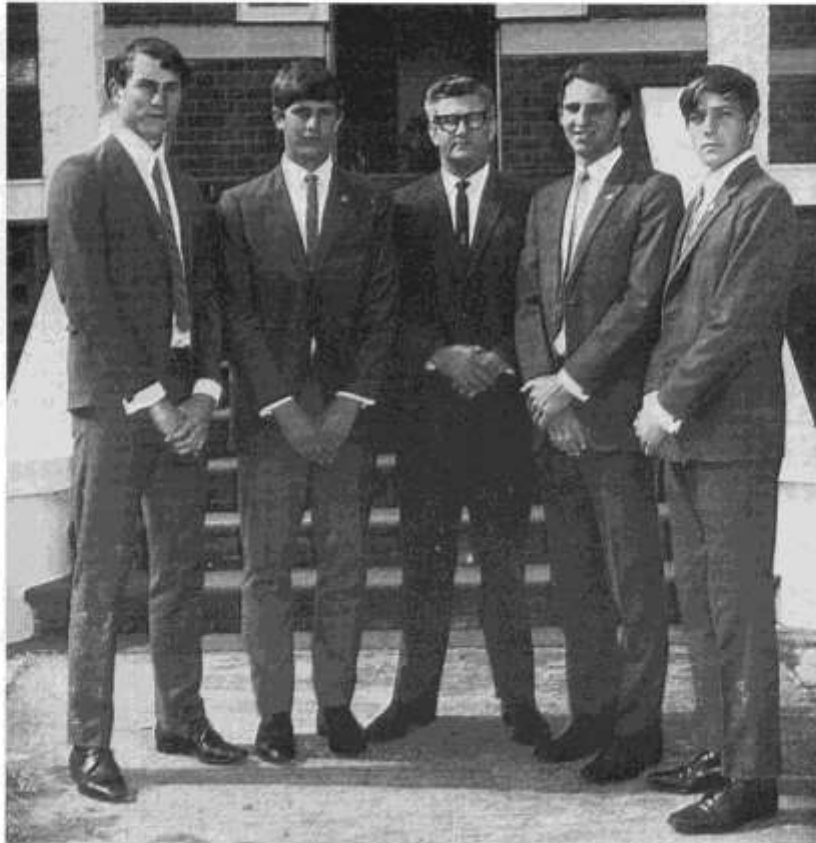
The Junior entrant was Steven Hull who was beaten by Assumption College.

The Senior entrant, Stuart Hazell, managed to win his competition, and was followed closely by C.E.G.S.

Next year we hope to go into more debates and Public Speaking for it is a great help in future years.

—S. HAZELL.

PREFECTS



J. Groat (School Captain), D. Brown, Mr. H. Whybird, P. Wyatt, A. Saxby.

ST. MARK'S PARISH JUNIOR CHOIR NOTES

First term started with 4 Slade Boys, 2 St. Mark's Boys and 6 St. Mark's Girls on the roll. At the moment, these numbers have increased to 13 Slade, 7 St. Mark's boys and 11 girls. An increase of nearly 300%! Not bad for a few months.

Practices are held at St. Mark's every Wednesday afternoon at 3.45 p.m., which are usually well attended, averaging around 20 members.

It was decided during the year that we should sing at the 10 o'clock Eucharist every 4th Sunday, and this has been done this year. However, perhaps because of their keenness, we have found our Juniors at nearly every 10.00 service at the Parish Church. This is good to see, and instills in them a sense of devotion.

During the year we visited Yangan and Pratten Churches with the Senior Choir, and went, by ourselves, to Maryvale Church. In the Yangan visit, we visited the old, now dis-used coal mine at Mt. Colliery, and Swanfels, and on the Pratten trip, decided to do a spot of fishing. Alas! to no avail. The Maryvale visit resulted in a bar-b-cue at Cunningham's Gap, with a little "mountaineering" afterwards.

We have had some Choir Picnics during 1971, the most memorable one was the last one to Leslie Dam, when the basketball somehow became lodged in a high tree. We thank the Riddfords, Brian and Barry, for rescuing

the defenceless ball from the tree.

Our entry in the Juvenile Eisteddfod was not very successful, as far as place-getters go, but we scored very well and certainly did not disgrace ourselves. We will do better next year.

The most recent "happening" was the "Evening with the Juniors and their Friends," presented in the St. Catharine's School Assembly Hall. Our choir was assisted by local artists, plus a visit by the boys' choir of Toowoomba Prep School, who presented a very delightful Operetta, "Silence in Court."

Owing to this visit by Toowoomba Prep., we have been invited to their school on Sunday, 7th Novemer, to join with them in singing the Eucharist in their Chapel, followed by a bar-b-cue and swimming in the afternoon.

May we say that we are very happy with the Junior Choir, and deeply admire the growth of comradeship and development that becomes evident, week by week, amongst members.

We could not possibly conclude without offering our sincere thanks to the Rector, Canon Paxton-Hall, our visitors, our friends, and, especially, to Mr. Whybird, for his continuing co-operation throughout the year, without which the Choir could not have functioned.

We are looking forward to a bigger and brighter 1972, and wish all readers of the magazine the very best for the festive season, and health and happiness in the New Year.

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LIBRARY

The close of 1971 brings to a close the first year the new library (not so new) has been operating.

I can safely say it is one of the school's greatest assets, and this year has shown just that. There is hardly a time in the day when it is not being used; it is providing the perfect setting for study.

Teachers have been setting projects to help students learn to use the library.

There is a wide range of books, but with the use being made of it many more books are needed.

The library will be an even greater help when the slide and tape section gets into full operation.

After one year of operation it can be said all the work that went into it was all worth while.

—S. HAZELL

LAPIDARY CLUB

First of all the boys of Slade would like to thank the people of "The Warwick and District Lapidary Club" for coming up each Wednesday to help the boys with their hobby.

The club has had one excursion this year. This was in second term, up to the "Hell Hole Gorge" area where 16 of the boys in the club collected common opal, cal Sydney, and Argut, the people who came with us were very helpful, for some of us found it difficult to identify some stones.

At the club house itself we were shown how to use the different pieces of equipment, such as the diamond saw, the grinding stones and wheel. As well as the use of them we were told how and why they did the jobs they were used for.

One thing greatly stressed was the need for care, for it is an art in itself.

The boys have made many things such as rings, bracelets, necklaces, and brooches, and have displayed a keen interest.

Mrs. Garde is the organiser from the school side, with Mr. O'Toole helping with the outing.

—S. HAZELL

THE SAILING CLUB
by S. Bulmer (Pres.)

This year the sailing club operated on a much better basis. This was because much more enthusiasm was shown in learning the art of sailing.

Although in First Term we did not go sailing because the boat had repairs done to it in the way of being sanded down and then revarn-

ished. This took some time and therefore when it was eventually finished so was first term. Indeed the club did not have a chance to see the boat on the water till late in second term, because of the winter period making it rather cold for sailing. It was used at the Duke of Edinburgh camp and was made very good use of, for the boys learning for the first time.

In third term the boat was used every week, the number being limited because of the fact that only one small boat is available.

I am sure everyone in the club enjoyed themselves in learning the art of sailing and I sincerely hope the club grows with enthusiasm each year.

SLADE SCHOOL RURAL YOUTH NOTES

Our programme for this year didn't commence until well into the latter part of first term and when we did start on the Rural Youth projects set out, we certainly made up for time lost, with helpful suggestions from our Area Adviser, Peter Barnes.

1st Term:

Our first project for 1971 was when several members of our club helped clear up the grounds of the Warwick Rural Youth Clubhouse for which we received \$20. Also included in the outing was a Barbecue and a sing-a-long afterwards.

2nd Term:

Our first social gathering was in the form of a barbecue which was kindly provided for by Mr. and Mrs. Farmer on their sheep station just outside Warwick. It was enjoyed by all present.

3rd Term:

With the commencement of third term, we found ourselves lacking in funds and decided to accept an invitation from the Stanthorpe Rural Youth to help them with a manure drive which was being conducted on a sheep station near Tenterfield for which we received \$50. The Area 1 ploughing contest was run on Freestone Hill with the Slade School division being won by Bill Frost, although another member, Peter Henning, had his picture in the local paper. Our future plans at the moment are a car wash which will be held on Rodeo weekend at Mr. Barker's Ampol Service Station and should prove a great success. Also in the near future, office bearers for next year will be elected at the Annual Change-Over Dinner towards the end of November.

We gratefully acknowledge the assistance and co-operation of Mr. Waite and our office bearers for this year.

President: Bill Hitchener,
Secretary: Jenny Bourne,
Treasurer: Adrian Lang.

—ANN CARNEY.



P. HENNING IN PLOUGHING COMPETITION FOR AREA FINALS OF RURAL YOUTH

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SENIOR SCOUTS

This year we had a normal active year.

In first term the Senior Scouts went on a two day thirty mile hike around Mt. Huntly, through hills and rain forest. We had a great deal of trouble with lack of fresh water and "leaches" and one member of the party required ambulance attention afterwards.

On the social side we had a very successful social at the Glennie Heights den which was enjoyed by all who attended.

In second term there was a hike carried out by the seniors to reconnoitre the area between Leslie Dam and Connelly Dam for preparation of the Scout and Duke of Edinburgh camp at the end of the Term.

Third term was spent preparing for the annual Scout Olympics at Inglewood which Scouts from Southern Queensland and Northern N.S.W. attend.

We had a very successful weekend with 6 silver and 1 gold medal being brought back.

Four of the silver medals were won for blind-fold tent pitching, which required us to put up a six man tent in fifteen minutes, blindfolded. Members of the team were Stuart Hazell, Shane Arnold, Adrian Lang and Peter Van Slobbe. "Connie" our Scout Master won one silver medal for a bucket brigade race.

Stuart Hazell won our only gold medal for running the Olympic mile.

In the future we are planning a mixed hike and are also arranging a camp for the Slade Scouts.

The members of our troop are Shane Arnold (P.L.), Stuart Hazell (P.L.), Adrian and Nigel Lang, Peter Van Slobbe, Peter Leench.

We are sorry to see at the end of this year our Scouter "Connie" Mr. Costin, is leaving us. He has been a great help to us and everybody is sorry to see him go, for apart from being our Scouter, he has also become a friend to us all.

—S. HAZELL



GLENNIE HEIGHTS SCOUT GROUP
Mr. E. Prince (3rd from left in front row)

SLADE, ST. CATHS SCIENCE TRIP

On the last Monday of first term this year, the 26th April, the Juniors from Slade and the Junior girls from our sister school St. Catharine's, went on a science trip to Hastings' Point, just over the border of New South Wales. We left school at about 6.30 a.m. accompanied by our science teacher Mrs. Garde and St. Cath's science teacher Mrs. McLellan. It took about 4 hours travelling in the bus to reach our destination. When we arrived, we were briefed on the dangers of some of the specimens that inhabited the rocky shore, that we were to study. We spent approximately 3 hours studying the ecology of the rocky shore, and we also collected many specimens of the growth. I'm sure we all learned much more about the animal and plant life on and around the rocky shore, than we could have possibly achieved in 2 weeks out of our books.

We left the point at about 4 o'clock and returned through the Gold Coast and Brisbane, the same route we followed going there, and once again we saw many holiday resorts and good looking beaches. It was not only a study of science that we did on the trip, but was also the freedom from the classroom, that made it ever so pleasant. We arrived back at school at about 9.30 p.m. after a most educational and enjoyable day, the perfect thing to start a holiday with.

—T. WELK.

SCIENCE PROJECT TARZ'S T-BUCKET

The idea was born by:—

K. Cox—Owner, Assistant Mechanic.

W. Pedler—General Labourer.

R. O'Sullivan—Fuel Mixer, General Labourer.

T. Welk — (A1) Mechanic, Designer and Welder.

Motor—Vauxhall "six."

Modifications: Triple Strombergs, solid lifters, extractors, 10 inch dual slicks, locked differential.

FJ Holden: front end, steering mechanism and wheels. Also a converted FJ distributor. Other than the motor and gearbox the diff etc. is also Vauxhall. The chassis which all the engine etc. is mounted comes off a cut-down Jaguar chassis. The gearbox because of breakdowns is only a two speed manual gear-box.

Top (proposed) speed—80 m.p.h. at 4½-5 thousand revs.

Top (proposed) speed at 95 m.p.h. at 5½-6 thousand revs.

The instruments used to construct "Tarz's T-Bucket" were:— Welder, hacksaw, hammer, 2 shifters, 3 screw drivers, 2 cold chisels, 1 pair of multi-grips and 2 ring spanners.

The total time taken would have been about 20 weekends; approximately 40 odd days.

The total amount spent would have been \$20—\$25.

Numerous parts were donated by:— Mr. W. Cox, Acacia Ridge, Brisbane.

The radiator was donated by:— Mr. P. Lupton, Warwick.

The seats were donated by:— Mr. D. Haidley, Warwick.

We had a lot of fun building "Tarz's T-Bucket" and also a lot of hard work went into it.

I suppose you're wondering why we call it "Tarz's T-Bucket." Well, "Tarz" is a personal nick-name. "T-Bucket" because we tried to make it look a bit of a drag-machine. This machine was, and still is, intended to be a Science Project, but it developed from there.

—W.P., R.O'S., K.C., T.W.

CADETS

This year due to Cadets being voluntary we had fewer numbers than usual. However interest on the part of the cadets was high.

We had two sergeants in charge of the corps instead of C.U.O.'s as usual, and three corporals because of the loss of the old sergeants at the end of 1970.

Corporal Frost was in charge of the armory, assisted by Cadet Hemsley.

We had two camps this year, a weekend at Easter where the cadets did training in the bush going on reconnoitre hikes and putting into practice what they had learnt.

The second camp was the annual cadet camp over eight days.

The first year cadets had films on first aid, new equipment, training and general interest. As well as this they had a good weapons display while on bivouac. They also did the usual training and an observation course done by Cpt. Waite.

The second and third years did adventuring and went to assault camp and also range practice using the S.L.R. and M.60 machine gun. They also had films similar to the first years.

During the year eight Cadets qualified for Corporal, which brought the number of corporals up to eleven.

Barnes House took out three cups of the four.

1. The inter house shooting cup.
2. The best shot won by Sgt. Saxby and
3. The drill cup.

Roberts house received the cadet of the year, won by Sgt. Hazell.

At the end of the year four corporals will be going to sergeants camp. They are Cpls. Myring, Hull, Roy and Cover.

Cpl. Hitchener is going to C.S.M. camp.

Sgt. Hazell is going to C.U.O.'s camp, which will make our numbers of officers and N.C.O.'s almost full strength.

Officers of Cadets: Cpt. R. Waite, Lt. J. Statham.

Senior N.C.O.'s: Sgt. Hazell, 1st years; Sgt. Saxby, 2nd years; Cpl. Roy, 3rd years.

—Sgt. HAZELL.

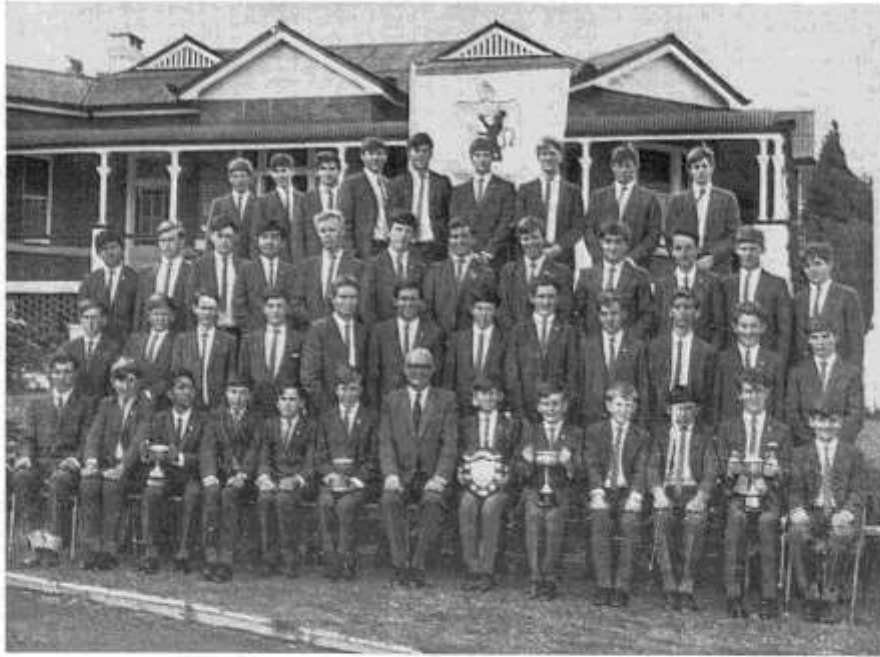


GADETS MOVING TO FORM GUARD ANZAC DAY, 1971



SLADE SCHOOL RURAL YOUTH CLUB WITH MR. R. WAITE (ADVISOR)

ROBERTS HOUSE 1971



ROBERTS HOUSE

This year our numbers are fewer than in previous years.

In upper Roberts we have eighteen boys: Doug Brown (House Captain), Roy, Marr, Ruegg, Chitts, Pedler, Ryan, Brown II, Brown III, Hockey I, Marshall, Welk, Price, Jackson, Nauschutz, Thompson, Taylor, Colman.

In lower Roberts we have 17 boys: Stewart, Bulmer (Senior in charge), Hazell, Chong, Smith, Simmons, Westcott, Jones, Anderson, Clark, Martin, Hughes I and II, Hockey II, Hall, Gilmour II, Cover and Lui.

Our Seniors in Chapel House are: Scott John, Rod Hewitt, Don Gilmour and Chong Ket Kiong.

Bill Myring and Peter Henning are the supervisors of the primaries who are now in Atkinson House.

Now, on to the sporting side. Unfortunately I have to say as far as sporting cups are concerned, our cupboard is bare, but not from

lack of enthusiasm. In fact, in that department, to coin a common phrase Our cup runneth over.

Barnes took the football cup, the cricket cup, athletics cup and the cadet cup. Roberts managed to salvage the "cadet of the year" cup. Kelvin Hockey received half colours for his genuine effort in the first XI cricket.

Our masters this year are:— Housemaster, Mr. E. Prince, Mr. J O'Toole and Mr. T. Cronin.

Our thanks must go to those three men.

The grounds around our home, as we like to call it, finally are starting to take shape. The grass behind Roberts is getting to the mowing stage. This area is very popular on hot afternoons.

To finish off, we'd like to say thanks to those who made our house feel like a home and us a part of it.

—TONY ROY, STUART HAZELL.

BARNES HOUSE NOTES 1971

This year we were successful in most activities in the school. We have had Mr. Statham (housemaster), Mr. Graham upstairs who came this year, Mr. Fletcher and C. Laidweig have left us this year. Our house prefects this year were J. Groat (S. Captain), P. Wyatt (House Captain), A. Saxby (Lower Barnes) and J. Cox (Upper Barnes Senior). Our grounds have been fixed up by having lawns extended, re-covering of the tennis court, lino in the dorm. We also have our gardens replanted. In sport this year we were successful in cricket, football, tennis, swimming and quiz show. We defeated Roberts quite convincingly but we thank them for their hardy competition. In cadets we have one sergeant, A. Saxby, and several corporals. We were once again successful in winning the Barnes-Roberts Cup and also the Shooting Cup. C. Noon, J. Groat were commended for their sporting merit and received colours.

We would like to thank Mr. Statham, our house master, for his time and hope to be just as successful in all fields, next year.

—B. HITCHENER.

CHAPEL HOUSE

This year, the Seniors were all in one house, away from the two big dorms. The idea worked very well. We also had our study desks in the dormitory.

We separated the dormitory into two sections, including the school captain, the total number in the house was seven. The small numbers made it easy to organise. We had no set rules within ourselves; it was a "Pull your weight mate" atmosphere.

In the lounge, we had a refrigerator, coffee tables and the necessary things to go with it, comfortable chairs and two couches. Throughout the year, the walls slowly disappeared under posters.

At the beginning of the year, we had a school talent quest. Of course Chapel House won. For the solo we had Peter Wyatt on the guitar—Rod Hewitt and myself sang "The Fatal Wedding" — Scott Johns imitated our forever faithful English master—and so it went on.

The beginning of third term came a bit too fast for most of us so we decided to have a Senior social. We would like to thank Mrs. Garde for supervising. Where did she get to anyway? Thank you to Peter Wyatt for the music.

In ending we would ask the Seniors of next year to look after our house.

—DAVID McNAMARA.

BARNES HOUSE 1971



SENIOR FORM NOTES

The form started and finished with fifteen boys. There were two new additions to the form, Scott John and David Stubbin. The form represented the school in all sports with Jim Groat obtaining full colours in cricket. Nine were in the 1st XV, six in the 1st XI and there were others in swimming and athletics. This year we had the addition of C.E.G.S. seniors who I am sorry to say proved dominant in class. Don Gilmour was this year's form captain, Rod Hewitt vice-captain, Mr. Dorman was the form master and we would like to thank him for his help and guidance through the year.

Of the seniors there were three day boys and the majority of the rest in the Senior dorm, Chapel. Four of the seniors were in charge of dormitories. This year we had several trips for Geography and English and one on the University open day.

The senior form would like to convey their thanks to the teaching staff and wish the Seniors next year the best of luck and we hope they have as successful a year as we have had.

—R.G.H. and D.F.G.

FORM V NOTES

The year started with sixteen boys and eight girls. During the year four girls and one boy left and another boy replaced him.

Our form master is Mr. Statham, who takes us for Economics and Physics and the form Captain is Ted Woodrow. We have three day girls and three day boys, one weekly boarder and the rest are boarders.

Our teachers for the year have been:— Miss Cant, English and History; Mr. Cronin, Maths I and II; Mrs. Garde, Chemistry; Mrs. McLellan, Biology; Miss Pearson, French; Mr. Waite, Geography; Mr. Prince, Geo. Drawing.

During the year we have been to films such as "Far from the Maddening Crowd," "Wuthering Heights," and "Two a Penny." Also we have been to lectures on computers, banking and careers in different fields.

In second term our Maths teacher Mrs. Heaton retired and Mr. Cronin took her place.

During the year our outstanding cricket player was Bill Myring. In football, Bill Myring, Michael Hemsley, Les Kajtar and Peter Stone made the firsts. Michael Hemsley and Peter Stone were our swimming champions. Stuart Hazell, Peter Stone, Tony Roy were our repre-

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representatives in Athletics and Bill Hitchener, Bill Myring, Peter Stone were our class tennis players. This year Stuart Hazell won the cadet of the year award. During the year Mr. Waite took the geography students on tours to the Pikes Creek caves and around the surrounding countryside. In second term the school organised a trip to the University for the sub-seniors and seniors.

Each year the parish of St. Mark's have a Debutante Ball and all the boarders of Sub-Senior and Senior took part in it as waiters.

—T. WOODROW.

FORM IV NOTES

This year was the first year of the Internal Junior Syllabus, and as our class was of an average Junior standard we faced up to and understood the syllabus extremely well overall. This year's class numbers were 25, of which 20 were old boys from last year's Form III and 3 new boys.

Our form mistress was Mrs. Garde, who also was our science teacher and she helped us along not only in our studies but also in the field of socials and science trips.

Most of the Junior class participated fully in the various sports throughout the year and most were enrolled in the School Cadet Corps, and I as form captain, on behalf of all this year's Juniors, would like to thank all the staff for the help and spare time they've given us to help us in our studies and other activities.

THIS YEAR'S JUNIORS

David Brown—"Moo." Marie's Darling!
Geoffrey Brown—"Goofy." Typical bikey, you name what bike, he knows anything about it—or does he??

Robert Chitts—"Granny." Good sewer man if nothing, knows the sewerage works like the back of his hand.

Keith Cox—"Pig." Tarz's Darling; owner of that hot machine (Tarz's T-Bucket).

Greg Dight—"Flush." Typical Warwick hood. Owns "Rust Bucket FJ."

Bill Frost—"Dad." Don't be misled by his nick name (He's not all that bad).

Paddy Gallen—"Coon." Typical dumb New Guinea coon.

Richie Hill—"Rat." (his nick-name explains himself). Enjoys reading the Baloney Beacon.

Kel Hockey—"Prickle." Good looking guy. "A man of many birds!"

Nevin Horribin—"Nev." Knows everything but knows nothing!

Steve Hull—"Toeve." Another flaming coon Jenny's Darling!

Warren Huston—"Pig Nose." President of the anti-Yank movement.

Colin Jackson—"Axe." Typical Injune Brumby with a tough nature!

Milton Lester—"Mork." Soya-bean kid. We were wondering if he was related to Mr. Dorman.

Chris Loy—"Petrol Head." Another Warwick hood. Would like to own FJ.

Jeff Marshall—"Carrot." You can work out the rest for yourself!

John Mills—"Slope." Typical tough character when it comes to fighting Granville!

Paul McConnell—"Smacker." Likes rifle shooting like all the other Quilpie lads.

Rick O'Sullivan—"Flapper." Likes early morning pig hunting up the creek that never flows?

Bill Pedler—"C.P." Brainy lad until the birds got into his life!

Ralph Penny—"Ralfie." Cracks very dead jokes??

Peter Ruegg—"Rubber Lips." Well, well, well!

Angus Ryan—"Goanna Gus." One of his very strange manners is chasing goannas.

Tim Welk—"Kwan." Likes playing in grease and building things (e.g. Tarz's T-Bucket).

Bruce Whybird—"Creep." He's a song writer, disguised as an innocent little school boy!

—T. WELK.

FORM 3 INSECT COLLECTION

C.N.—Common Name—Malcolm Scott Baker.

S.N.—Scientific Name—Spotius Amercus.

P.T.—Pastime—weeding.

A.—Ambition—Weed manufacturer.

F.S.—Favourite Saying—"God damn it!"

W.F.—Where found—down the rocks.

Con. Control—water.

C.N. Mike Bayliss. **S.N.** Equis Teethius. **P.T.** racing. **A.** Win the Melbourne Cup. **F.S.** Neigh. **W.F.** Stables. **Con.** Hobbles.

C.N. Neil Carney. **S.N.** Spanious. **P.T.** Growing hair. **A.** to have long hair. **F.S.** Don't want me hair cut. **W.F.** Anywhere but in the barber's chair. **Con.** Scissors.

C.N. Ian Clarke. **S.N.** Mongues Dogues.

P.T. Clapping. **A.** become a clapperoo. **F.S.** I'll put you in. **W.F.** Chook House. **Con.** Handcuffs.

C.N. John Eden. **S.N.** Bubbles Nuttous. **P.T.** growing peanuts. **A.** To grow more peanuts.

F.S. Put you in a nutshell. **W.F.** In a peanut shell. **Con.** Any insecticide.

C.N. John Fordham. **S.N.** Hopious Singus.

P.T. Selling rice. **A.** To make the biggest rice pie. **F.S.** Ah! So! **W.F.** In a paddy field. **Con.** Deport to China.

C.N. Barry Hall. **S.N.** Weedious Goodus. **P.T.** running. **A.** To be a swagman. **F.S.** Going for a run. **W.F.** All-night. **Con.** crutches.

C.N. John Hughes. **S.N.** Freakus Stonus.

P.T. Eating. **A.** To be fat. **F.S.** Fetch this, fetch that. **W.F.** In the kitchen. **Con.** Starvation.

C.N. Phillip Martin. **S.N.** Cunnamullis Fulla.

P.T. Being a Jew. **A.** To be a wealthy tourist. **F.S.** can't have any. **W.F.** Out back. **Con.** Flat-tyre.

C.N. Kerry McMurdy. **S.N.** Combia Kidus. **P.T.** on trucks. **A.** To be a trucky. **F.S.** Out of fuel. **W.F.** with Sue. **Con.** no juice.

C.N. Charley Noon. **S.N.** Grubbuis Hushas. **P.T.** Drawing Cars. **A.** To be a lukey. **F.S.** B—M thing. **W.F.** on the motor bike. **Con.** changing socks.

C.N. Tom Nauschutz. **S.N.** Nazius Bungious. **P.T.** bird watching. **A.** To catch one. **F.S.** Rack-it! **W.F.** on the tractor. **Con.** no birds.

C.N. Allan Stone. **S.N.** Cloddis Biafranus. **P.T.** rolling. **A.** To do back flips. **F.S.** Stop bugging me. **W.F.** with Mick. **Con.** Food.

C.N. Hugh Scholefield. **S.N.** Skullus Bertius. **P.T.** teasing Shooter. **A.** To out tease school. **F.S.** Come here Stone. **W.F.** Recreation Room. **Con.** 240 volts.

C.N. Doug Price. **S.N.** Deadlious Dougas. **P.T.** bull-dogging. **A.** To raise a large family. **F.S.** Want a fight. **W.F.** Being axed. **Con.** No human control.

C.N. Nicky Taylor. **S.N.** Nickus Nudis. **P.T.** bumming. **A.** To be a quack. **F.S.** Can I have some. **W.F.** in the pool. **Con.** Drain the pool.

C.N. Neil Thompson. **S.N.** Thomius Titus. **P.T.** Watching fillies. **A.** To have a stud. **F.S.** Watch it. **W.F.** On a mare. **Con.** Censored.

C.N. Len Cover. **S.N.** Lenus Flingus. **P.T.** Being arrogant. **A.** To be arrogant. **F.S.** Real funny aren't you. **W.F.** with Clarke. **Con.** gag.

C.N. Hugh Jones. **S.N.** Hughus Jonesus. **P.T.** belting up Clarke. **A.** be a genius. **F.S.** Stop that Clarke. **W.F.** with Clarke. **Con.** Remove batteries.

C.N. John Westcott. **S.N.** Smithious Durous. **P.T.** bending fingers. **A.** To be a leg roper. **F.S.** Don't Doug. **W.F.** down the rocks. **Con.** Doug.

C.N. Richard Coleman. **S.N.** Victus Ritzus. **P.T.** shovelling. **A.** To shovel out Moura Drag Line. **F.S.** Indubitably. **W.F.** Behind a shovel. **Con.** Broken handle.

C.N. Peter Chan. **S.N.** Kiddus Cocconuttous. **P.T.** falling. **A.** To stop falling. **F.S.** Me go home now. **W.F.** Coconut tree. **Con.** Cut down trees.

During the year various activities have been enjoyed by fellow classmates. Neil Thompson, Doug Price, Hugh Scholefield, John

Fordham, Barry Hall and Michael Bayliss all did their best in tennis. In cricket, Doug Price, Kerry McMurdy, and Tom Nauschutz assisted the teams by good hard play. Most of us enjoyed playing in the football teams. Doug Price, Hugh Scholefield and Michael Bayliss were outstanding in their efforts. During third term, many of us participated in athletics. Hugh Scholefield won the Under 15 championship while Michael Bayliss was close behind. Swimming has cooled many a hot person off and therefore has been much enjoyed. We are all very grateful to our form teacher, Mr. Waite, for his never ending help during the year.

FORM II NOTES

This being my first form notes I'd like to start by telling you a few things about our class in general.

We have some very bright students; amongst these are: Geoff Bayliss, Greg Hughes, Barry Riddiford, Robert Jacques and the rest of the class are average.

We'd like to extend our sincere thanks to our form master Mr. Marshall who has helped us in numerous ways, in our studies and other activities throughout the year. All grade 8's participated in sports fully throughout the year. There was only one boy who couldn't participate in any sports because of medical reasons.

There are seventeen students in our class. We have two overseas boys, one from Thailand in America, and the other from Malaysia.

Amongst these seventeen students we have some good athletes, for instance — Michael Smith, Glen Hockey, Mack Simmons, and Jim Wiseman, when these people go to an athletics carnival they put forward their best efforts.

Most of us have really enjoyed secondary school this year, and I know we will all continue to throughout these coming years.

—Form Captain, BRIAN RIDDIFORD.

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PRIMARY NOTES

These notes, composed by most of the Form One boys, are an attempt to describe as many of the various activities (that the boys can remember) which have taken place during 1971.

At the beginning of this year, the Primary boys were situated at Edward's House which is just over half a mile away from the main school. Our Housemaster was Mr. Dorman. Towards the end of first term we moved to Atkinson House. It took us a whole day to shift all our books, belongings and furniture. Now we are under the supervision of Mr. O'Toole, Bill Myring and Peter Henning.

Our craft this year has been lino-cut printing. The main job we tackled, was to print curtains for our class room using our own designs. We each put in five cents a week to pay for the curtain material. The colours we used, were the school colours of blue and gold. During craft lessons, each boy took turns at all the jobs—measuring, inking, printing and holding. Mrs. Lupton did the sewing for us and now that the curtains are up, we think our room looks much better.

During the year, we have completed projects to study many lands and famous people. After our project on the Snowy Mountains, we studied Hong Kong, Japan and the Philippines. After studying those countries, we invited Mrs. Carney to show us her slides of her trip to these countries. The boys welcomed Mrs. Carney with speeches and asked her many interesting questions.

As a part of our Social Studies, we attended a Citizenship Ceremony in the City Hall, at the invitation of Mr. and Mrs. Simpson.

Also at the City Hall, we have been to see many productions by the Arts Council of Aus-

tralis. Some of these are: "The Jolly Swagman," an opera by Rita and Dita; "The Rainbow Snake," an aboriginal legend in which real aboriginal instruments were used; and a puppet show which has travelled around the world. Their play was called "The Magic Wings."

For the last month, we have been practising a play called "The Alarm Clock," for the Warwick Arts Council's Festival of Drama and Music. The actors in it are:—Des Brown, Adrian Harden, Warren Piper, Rick Wiseman, Robert McGregor and Barry Arthur.

Jim Mauch, Richard Simpson and Philip Todd helped behind the scenes with the scenery, curtains, etc. On 23rd October we competed in St. Catharine's Hall against twenty-five other Primary groups. We weren't chosen for the finals, although some people thought we should have been.

Mr. Waite, who takes us for some English, suggested that we should write a class story called "The Great Plane Race." Mr. Lupton was in agreement, so he helped us too. The story was to contain nine chapters, one chapter for each boy.

Chapter 1: Dad buys a plane—Robert McGregor.

Chapter 2: Running in—Richard Simpson.

Chapter 3: The start in Brisbane—Adrian Harden.

Chapter 4: The first leg to Warwick—Rick Wiseman.

Chapter 5: The second leg to St. George—Des Brown.

Chapter 6: To Kingaroy—Barry Arthur.

Chapter 7: Back to Brisbane — Warren Piper.

Chapter 8: The Finish—Philip Todd.

Chapter 9: The Celebration—Jim Mauch.

We all hope to have the story finished in time for inclusion in the magazine.



SUB-JUNIOR AGRICULTURE PROJECT 1971

SUB-JUNIOR AGRICULTURAL STUDENTS 1971

The sub junior agricultural class has done several things during this year. Between the eight students—M. Bayliss, J. Edon, B. Hall, J. Hughes, H. Jones, T. Nauschutz, D. Price and N. Thompson, we have covered activities from cementing the library path to growing vegetables and building a bird bath with the rocks from the plots.

At the start of the year we recovered the plots from grass and weeds to their present state. Now the plots contain wheat which we are using as an experiment and cabbages and lettuce which are a good size for their age. Recently we transplanted some tomatoes, none of which have died. The maize which was planted some weeks ago is now about ten inches high on an average. In the course of the year we have done a large amount of cementing. Firstly we dug the foundations of a path and steps to the library and boxed it. For the main part of the job we used some ready-mixed cement from down town. At the start of this term we constructed a bird bath. The stones from the plots were used as the construction material. We cemented them together in a circle about a foot high with a centre piece about 2ft. 6ins. higher. On the top of this we put a plough disc. Through the centre of the centre piece we had a pipe which was connected to a tap. When we turn on the tap the dish will fill and run over into the bottom hollow. Just before this is full the over-flow pipe will keep it at the on level. During the year we went to the Warwick show on which we acted as junior ring stew-

ards, helping with the jumps and running. In second term we went to the show grounds to a welding demonstration by arc-welding and Wolf drills and grinders. Just before we end this article we would like to say thanks to our agriculture master, Mr. Waite for helping us with all we did, and teaching us this year.

SCHOOL ROLL

Abberton, R. J.; Anderson, P. M.; Arnold, S. E.; Arthur, B. E.; Baker, H. K.; Baker, M. S.; Bates, H. W.; Bayliss, G. M.; Bayliss, M. W.; Brown, David L.; Brown, D. C.; Brown, Douglas L.; Brown, G. T.; Bulmer, S. E.; Carney, M. J.; Chan, P.; Chong Ket Klong; Chong Kin Kong; Chitts, G. R.; Calrk, I. C.; Colman, R. W. P.; Cover, P. K.; Cover, L. G.; Cox, I. W.; Cox, K. D.; Davidson, P. J.; Dight, G. A.; Edon, J. L.; Fordham, J. M.; Frost, W. B.; Gallen, P. J.; Gilmour, D. F.; Gilmour, P. D.; Groat, J. A.; Hall, B. D.; Harden, A. A.; Harland, G. D.; Hazell, S. L.; Hemsley, M. J.; Henning, P. A.; Hewitt, R. G.; Hill, R. W.; Hitchener, W. N.; Hockey, K. G.; Hoc'key, G. P.; Holcombe, W. F.; Horrobin, N. W.; Hughes, G. J.; Hughes, J. L.; Hull, S. D.; Huston, W. A. S.; Jackson, C. J.; Jacques, R. J.; Joins, S. A.; Jones, H. D.; Kajtar, L.; Lang, A. J.; Lang, N. A.; Lester, M. J.; Limburg, D. P. R.; Loy, C. A.; Lui Wing Kee; Marr, R. N.; Marshall, J. N.; Martin, P. G.; Mauch, J. R.; Mills, J. R. E.; Myring, W. W.; McConnell, P.; McGregor, R. P.; McMurdy, K. J.; McNamara, D. A.; Nauschutz, T. J. F.; Nitschke, K. A.; Noon, C. P.; O'Sullivan, R. A.; Pedler, W. F.; Penny, R.



SUB-JUNIOR AGRICULTURE STUDENTS

M.; Peshorn, P. J.; Piper, W. G.; Price, D. C.; Riddiford, Barry T.; Riddiford, B. L.; Roy, A. D.; Ruegg, P. G.; Ryan, D. A. J. F.; Saxby, A. N.; Scholefield, H. T.; Simmons, M. A.; Simpson, R. G.; Smith, M. W. H.; Stone, A. G.; Stone, P. D.; Stubbin, D. L.; Taylor, N. R. B.; Thompson, N. K.; Todd, P. R.; Welk, T. I.; Westcott, J. C.; Whybird, B. I.; Wiseman, R. B.; Wiseman, R. J.; Woodrow, W. H. E.; Wyatt, P. A.

SALVETE

Anderson, P. M.; Baker, H. K.; Bayliss, G. M.; Chitts, G. R.; Chong, Kin Kong; Colman, R. W. P.; Edes, J. L.; Gallen, P. J.; Gilmour, P. D.; Harden, A. A.; Harland, G. D.; Hemsley, M. J.; Hughes, G. J.; Huston, W. A. S.; John, S.A.; Kajtar, L.; Lui Wing Kee; Marr, R. N.; Mauch, J. R.; McGregor, R. P.; Piper, W. G.; Price, D. C.; Riddiford, B. T.; Riddiford, B. L.; Smith, M. W. H.; Taylor, N. R. B.; Todd, P. R.; Westcott, J. C.; Wiseman, R. B.

VALETE

AYERS, F. R., 1967. Class Captain, Football, Fretwork, Athletics, Bottrell Cup (Top boy in Primary).

AYERS, C. C., 1969. Athletics Age Champion, Football, Hockey, Swimming, Printing.

BAILEY, S. E., 1970. Hockey, Football, Printing.

BROWN, J. K., 1969. Server, Choir, Swimming, Football, Cricket, Christian Knowledge Prize.

BOYD, L. C., 1962. Junior 1968, Senior 1970. First XV, House Service, Cadet Under Officer, Swimming, Debating, T. Webster Prize (Cadet of the Year).

CHIN CHAU LEUNG, C., 1969. Senior 1970. Music, Football, Drama.

CHIN CHEE FATT, 1970. Senior 1970. Basketball Drama Production, Private Study.

CHIN CHEN WAH, P., 1970. Server, Basketball, Cadets, Christian Knowledge Prize.

CHONG TET YIN, 1968. Senior 1970. Prefect, First XV, House Captain, Drama Production.

CLARK, B. R., 1965. Junior 1970, Cadets, Rural Youth, Swimming, Mechanics.

COVER, R. C., 1966. Junior 1968, Senior 1970. First XV, Second XI, Cadets, Rural Youth Treasurer, Projectionist.

CUNNINGHAM, D. T., 1969. Senior 1970. Head Sacristan, Athletics Captain, Second XV, House Service, Choir, Christian Knowledge Prize.

ETHER, L. J., 1970. Junior 1970. Second XI, Second XV, Swimming, Mechanics, Cadets, General Maintenance.

FITZGERALD, I., 1969. Junior 1970, Golf, Second XI, First XV, Athletics, Choir, General Maintenance.

FITZHANNIM, G., 1968. Junior 1970. Tennis, Cadets, Rural Youth.

FRANCIS, R. G., 1967. Junior 1968, Senior 1970. Second XV, Drum Major, Athletics, Swimming.

GRIFFITHS, D. A., 1969. Senior 1970. Second XV, Electronic Music, Athletics.

HAMEL, K. A., 1968. Athletics, Cricket, Football, General Maintenance.

HARLAND, D. E., 1968. Junior 1968, Senior 1970. School Captain, House Captain, First XV, First XI, Athletics, Cadet Sergeant, Second IV, Lomas Prize (Captain of School).

HICKS, R. J., 1968. Junior 1968, Senior 1970. First XV, Athletics, Swimming, Cadet Sergeant, Second IV, Choir, House Service.

HOEY, A. T., 1968. Junior 1970. Form Captain, Rural Youth, Cadets, Second XV, Debating, Form Prize (Agriculture).

JASCH, S. B., 1969. Football, Swimming, Hockey, Birds.

JOHNSON, D. K., 1969. Junior 1970, Second XI, Scouts, Drama.

JOHNSON, R. D., 1969. Junior 1970, Cricket, Football, Woodwork.

JONES, M. P., 1961. Junior 1967, Senior 1970. Second XV, Second XI, Server, Drama Production, Athletics, Sailing Club Secretary.

KHOO SIN HOCK, V., 1969. Senior 1970, Athletics, Cadet C.U.O., Art, Second IV, Photography, House Service, Mervyn Gillingham Cup (Field Events).

KWAN WEI KAIT, 1970. Second XV, Basketball, Cadets, House Service.

KWAN WEI TIM, 1970. Junior 1970, Basketball, Cadets.

LIM HENG HOI, 1970. Senior 1970. Basketball, Table Tennis, Sailing.

MAUCH, A. C., 1968. Junior 1970, Cricket, Cadets, Football.

MERCHIN, D. A., 1965. Junior 1968. Day Boy.

MERCHIN, S. L., 1965. Junior 1967, Senior 1970. Day Boy, McGowan Prize for Maths and Science, Dux of School.

MUNN, R. J., 1967. Junior 1967, Senior 1970. First XV, First XI, Second IV, Athletics, Open Swimming Champion, Debating, House Service, Rural Youth, Cadet Sergeant, Senior Loquor Prize, Senior Essay Prize, Howard Prize for Languages.

MURPHY, R. L., 1970. First XV, Second XI, Cadets, Swimming, Rural Youth, House Service.

O'SULLIVAN, P. M., 1970. Junior 1970, First XV, Second XI, Captain, Cadets, General Maintenance.

PFINGST, K. W., 1969. Under 15 Age Swimming Champion, Football, Cricket, Athletics, Cadets.

PIPPOS, N., 1970. Hockey, Printing, Public Speaking, Grade VI Form Prize.

SANDERSON, G. D., 1970. Hockey, Football, Cricket, Golf.

SCHAFFERIUS, P. B., 1970. Cricket, Tennis, Leatherwork, Golf.

SIEBENHAUSEN, D., 1968. Junior 1970. Captain Under 15 XV, Cricket, Tennis, Server, Drama, Choir, Mechanics.

- SUMMERS, G. I., 1967, Junior 1968, Senior 1970, Captain First XV, First XI, Athletics, Cadet C.S.M., Rural Youth Secretary, Second IV, House Service, P. Dowling Prize for Humanities, Proficiency Prize, Malcolm Creed Cup for Work and Sport, Mrytyle Villa Cup for the Most Improved Cricketer.
- TOOHEY, R. T., 1966, Junior 1968, Senior 1970, Prefect, Captain First XI, First XV, First IV, Rural Youth Chairman, Debating, Golf, Rhodes Prize, Open Tennis Champion, Open Athletics Champion, Moreton Cup for the Best All-Round Athlete.
- TURNER, J. F., 1969, Senior 1970, Second XV, House Service, Server.
- WATSON, I., 1970, Football, Cadets.
- WELK, J. R., 1970, Junior 1970, Cadets, General Maintenance, Mechanics.
- YORSTON, P. W., 1970, Junior 1970, First XI, Under 15 Tennis Champion, Football, Golf.
- YOUNG CHOW YEN, J., 1970, Basketball, Choir.

IMPRESSIONS OF CO-EDUCATION

Our first year at Slade as the beginning of co-education here has been most enjoyable and a beneficial experience.

As many of us have spent our former schooling in the sheltered environment of a girls' boarding school we found it a great change and took a little while to settle down into the routine. However everything was well arranged and made as convenient as possible for us. All combined classes were held at Slade except for the biological science classes down at St. Catharine's laboratories.

Scholastic activities were combined and we attended a number of films corresponding with our senior studies such as "A Man for all Seasons," "Far from the Maddening Crowd" and we went to Brisbane to see "King Lear" at the Fred Schonell Theatre. Two geography excursions were arranged by Mr. Waite, one to Pike's Creek near Texas to study limestone landscape and a short trip looking at the geographical features about Warwick.

The library which was opened at the end of first term has also been a great benefit to us all and has been used continually since the opening.

We are proud to be the pioneers of the co-educational system which will eventually link these two schools into one, and hope that the future will bring great success and expansion.

Our thanks particularly go to Mr. Whybird for his good management and also to the other members of staff for helping and encouraging us through the year.

—RUTH GREENUP (School Captain).

SPEECH AND DRAMA ACTIVITIES

St. Catharine's girls have always taken a keen interest in speech and drama, debating and public speaking and this year was no exception. In first term we were well represented in the Eisteddfod with several girls receiving prizes. Jane Martin and Shayne Turner were first and second in Mime, and Trixie Paxton-Hall won both the verse speaking and reading sections in her age group.

Last year we presented "Arms and the Man" but this year we did not have sufficient girls in Grade Eleven to make possible the production of a three act play. However Brothers and Slade took part in the house play competition at the end of second term. Brothers produced "I'll Ring for More Toast" while Slade presented an extract from "Blithe Spirit" by Noel Coward. The Reverend John Reakes-Williams was the adjudicator and he awarded the cup to Slade.

Recently we participated in the Music and Drama Festival organised by the Warwick branch of the Arts Council as part of Rodeo Week celebrations. This was the highlight of the year as our entry in the Junior section, a mime play "Ten Little Niggers," won first prize and was also awarded the pennant for the most outstanding performance of the festival. Mrs. Cantor and Miss Cameron worked very hard in

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producing this and we are very grateful to them. The lower secondary school also presented a play; and although they did not win a prize the girls' diction was commended as the best of the afternoon.

Debates have taken place at various times through the year. Grade 10 proved "That the mini is better than the maxi" in a debate with Grade 9. Assumption College invited each grade to debate against their teams one evening last term and this was good experience and enjoyable too. Rostrum Club once again held a public speaking competition and in the preliminary selection Pauline Hines was chosen to represent us in the senior section and Pip Colman in the junior. Both spoke ably but did not manage to win.

We offer our grateful thanks to Sister Phillipa and Mrs. Cantor who have worked so hard with us and hope that the enthusiasm for drama and good speech will be carried on in 1972.

TEN LITTLE NIGGER BOYS

We had reached the finals on Saturday night and on Sunday night we all got into our clothes after tea.

We were (all of the nigger boys) dressed in our brown tracksuits, hats and bow-ties, and our faces were black and so were our hands and feet.

The fish was in a blue cape with a fish mask and green legs and our bear had a bear's face mask on and her tracksuit with brown hands and feet. The bride had a long white veil and tracksuit and the speaker was a coal black mammy with colourful clothes on.

Mrs. Cantor, Miss Cameron and Mrs. Paterson were the directors.

We had done weeks of practice and we were rewarded with coming first in our section and winning a top performance award for the night.

—JANE MARTEN, Grade 7.

GRADE 10 FORM NOTES

1971 has proved to be a very busy, but happy year for the girls in Grade 10. Convinced that the end of year Junior Public Exam had been abolished, we started our year, happy in the prospect of experimenting with new and exciting systems in which we would not have to face the tense, nail-biting moments of examination periods. However, little did we realize what "excitement" was in store for us. The outcome of it all has been a cry for the return of the public exam, though secretly, each is still uncertain as to which she prefers—being kept working to the bone with periodical tests, or the big final itself!

The form consists of girls from almost every corner of Eastern Ousensland and beyond. Being the largest form in the school, we have girls from over the N.S.W. border from Wari-

alda; north, from Childers; west, from Birdsville, and from Warwick and its local areas. From overseas, our girls come from Fiji, Malaysia and Papua-New Guinea.

On the whole, the girls have shown ability in different aspects of school life. We are proud to say that open champions for various sports have been members of our form, and a special mention is made of Phillipa Frost for her all-round sporting ability. Mention too should be made of our debating team who won debates against other forms and went on to win against Assumption College, which was our only inter-school debate.

At the beginning of the year, due to the fact that the Senior forms would be absent from school, being at Slade for most of the day, five girls were chosen as sub-prefects to take up responsibilities during their absence. Later in third term, the form as a whole took up these duties.

Now nearing the end of the year, we extend our thanks and best wishes to all our teachers, especially to the Sisters and Miss Cant whom we will be sorry to lose after this year, and Mrs. McLellan our form mistress. Here's hoping that the years ahead hold a bright and happy future for us all wherever we may be, and we wish the same to all our Seniors both of St. Catharine's and Slade.

—M. TABUA.

GRADE 9 NOTES

This year we have five new girls. Two are from New South Wales, one from New Guinea, one from Injune and another, a day girl, from Thane outside Warwick.

We have taken part in a number of different activities. For the Legacy broadcast seven of the girls made up a choral speaking group who spoke "How McDougall Topped the Score." We have had a number of class debates which have been fun and given us experience in speaking to an audience, and one against Assumption College. Practically all of Grade 9 were involved in the presentation of "I'll Ring for More Toast" at the Music and Drama Festival, and some of us took part in the Eisteddfod too.

All sporting activities have been enjoyed and we are especially proud of Julie Aitri who won the Junior discus at the Inter-School athletics. Julie was also a member of the B tennis team while Grace David represented us in A basketball.

We have enjoyed our two socials with Slade and a number of films including "Wuthering Heights" and "Northern Safari" and also the locally produced "Naughty Marietta."

We would like to thank Sister Phillipa very much for all she has done for us during the year. I do not think that being Grade 9's form mistress has been an easy task but Sister has shown practically inexhaustible patience in helping us with the play and other things. I think we will all be sorry to see her go.

GRADE 8

For those of us who entered the Secondary School this year, 1971 has been very interesting and exciting. Although we had some trouble getting used to the various subjects, we now feel much more at home and we would like to thank all our teachers and especially Miss Pearson, our form mistress.

At the beginning of the year we had 17 girls in our class but one has since transferred to St. Aidan's. Five of us come from New Guinea and most of the others from properties out west or towns such as Yelarbon and Goondiwindi. Three of our number are day girls. You can imagine what a lot of news is exchanged after weekends and holidays. We have enjoyed the various outings and entertainments during the year. Mrs. McLellan kindly arranged for us to visit the house observatory at East Warwick and we took our telescope with us too. At the end of second term we had a social with Slade in our hall and we thank Miss Pearson and Mrs. McLellan for organising that. Another social was held at Slade this term. We also liked Sister Philippa's drama lessons every Monday afternoon—a relief getting out of the hot classroom, especially in summer. We are looking forward to a science excursion to the Gap at the end of term.

Grade 8 girls are very enthusiastic about sport. Swimming afternoons are eagerly awaited by all, and we were proud of Marion Gallow who was the under 13 champion and broke the Freestyle record at the Inter-House swimming. Lesley Angori was the Junior Athletics Champion and at the Inter-School Sports she won the broad jump and was second in the 100 metres. Lesley, Dia Moreo and Meili Siboua were all members of the B Tennis team and the B Basketball.

There is always time for laughter in Grade 8, especially with girls like Meili and Katie about. Do you remember the time Meili spilt the whole dish of sausages? And when Katie can't do the Maths problems then there is fun! Altogether Grade 8 has been an enjoyable year for us all.

ST. CATHARINE'S PRIMARY NOTES

The Primary school commenced the 1971 school year with 17 girls in grades 2 to 7, but finished with 15. During the holidays, our classroom was freshly painted and new lino laid to make our rooms comfortable.

At the Basketball Carnival held at West School in July, one team competed and won several matches.

An interesting tour of the Warwick Butter Factory was undertaken at the end of second term, and we also saw an educational film "Northern Safari." Once again this year we were fortunate to see the splendid Arts Council performance, entitled "Brits and Dita and the Jolly Swagman."

Together with Slade Primary boys we had a full day of sport at Queen's Park against other Primary schools, and won several certificates.

During Fire Prevention week we visited the fire station and saw a display of equipment and rescue, and we have visited the library several times.

Grade 6 and 7 thank Mrs. McLellan for having them in the science lab, each week. We all thank Miss Pearson for her training for our sports and swimming which we now enjoy after school at Slade Pool.

Our new social studies program has enabled us to do many projects this year, and we feel we have learnt a lot from doing research, either individually or in various groups.

We were proud to receive two lovely pen-nants from the Rodeo week arts council music and drama festival, for our performance of Ten Little Nigger Boys, and our thanks go to Mrs. Cantor and Miss Cameron for their hard work with us.

Best wishes go to all examination candidates from the Primary school, and good wishes for the future.

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SLADE HOUSE NOTES

Motto: "Through Trials to Triumph."

Colour: Light blue.

House Mistresses: Miss Cant, Miss Cameron.

House Captain: Jo Lacey.

Secretary: Sue Hicks.

Sports Captain: Margaret Tabua.

1971 has been a busy year although we were not always victorious, and although we did not carry off as many of the cups as we would have liked, all the girls have taken deep interest in their house and have shown excellent house spirit by their hard work.

The first competition for the year was the Swimming Carnival, for which the girls trained enthusiastically and gained second place. Much energetic training for basketball, volley ball, athletics and tennis was to no avail, as we obtained one third place in these competitions. Congratulations to those girls from Neal and Crothers who won Championships. However, after an excessive amount of work by our producer, Sue Hicks, Slade House emerged in third place in the Inter-House Plays competition. We staged one act of Noel Coward's "Blithe Spirit" and our thanks go to Sue and the cast for putting on such a creditable performance.

Many thanks extend to our House Mistresses for their help and support, and a special thank you to Miss Pearson, our Sports Mistress, who spent a lot of time training the three Houses for their sporting competitions. I would especially like to thank the Juniors for the efficient way they organised their teams while I was up at Slade.

In conclusion, I would like to thank Neal and Crothers for their spirited competition and sportsmanship during the season.

To those sitting for Senior, and to those leaving school, Slade House extends best wishes.

—JO LACEY.

CROTHERS HOUSE NOTES

Motto: Dieu et Devoir.

Colour: Gold.

Mistress: Mrs. McLellan.

House Captain: Bonny Summers.

Secretary: Petronella Akuru.

Sports' Captain: Jenny Bourne.

This year of 1971 has been very busy for everyone because of the many and varied activities in which we have been involved. Although Crothers has been smaller in numbers than usual this year, everyone has been very enthusiastic, and I should like to personally thank all the girls for their keen interest and continuous support.

Neal are to be congratulated on their winning the interhouse swimming during first term. Also, congratulations to Phillipa Frost and

Jill McNamara for winning the senior and junior championships respectively.

Second term was marked by a win for us in the basketball—in both junior and senior teams. The two teams had trained hard, and were well-deserving of this success.

Volley ball was another of our activities during second term. Congratulations to Neal on their fine win.

The interhouse athletics were held at the beginning of third term, and resulted in a defeat for us by Neal, the margin being only a few points. To Phillipa Frost and Emily George, both of Neal, congratulations on tying for senior champion. We were very pleased, however, when we discovered that Leslie Angori and Julie Aih, both of Crothers, had won the junior championship and runnerup, respectively.

Tennis has just been completed. Congratulations to Neal on winning the senior, and congratulations to our junior team for their fine win.

Our sincere thanks go to Mrs. McLellan, whose help and support has been invaluable to us throughout the year. This has been an interesting and eventful year for all, and here's hoping next year will be as enjoyable for all as this year has been.

—BONNY SUMMERS,
Crothers House Captain.

NEAL HOUSE NOTES

Motto: Honour before honours.

Colour: Red.

House Mistresses: Sister Phillipa, Mrs. McKinley.

House Captain: Merryl Johnson.

Secretary: Ann Carney.

Sports Captain: Phillipa Frost.

Neal has had very close competition from Slade and Crothers in all activities this year. We were very thrilled with our first win to the year in the Interhouse Swimming. Congratulations to Phillipa Frost and Jill McNamara on their splendid efforts in winning the Senior and Junior championships respectively. In second term volley ball was introduced and great enthusiasm was shown in the matches, with Neal finally winning the competition. Congratulations to Crothers on their win in basketball, and to Slade who won the play competition.

In third term the girls were keen to win the athletics competition and after much concentrated practice we succeeded, just a few points ahead of Crothers. We were first in ball games too. Phillipa Frost and Emily George, both Neal girls, tied for the Senior Championship. We offer Lesley Angori of Crothers our congratulations on winning the Junior Championship. Our Senior tennis team was victorious while we lost to the Crothers junior team.

Sincere thanks to all Neal girls who have participated with great enthusiasm in interhouse activities.

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

A HOLIDAY INCIDENT

Three weeks someone had said, is ample time for anything! Yet for me, time passes only too quickly, and loat in a world of bliss and happiness, I was back to reality to find that my weeks of carefree relaxation were over, and hard work and school routine were once again in store for me.

Yet somehow, my thoughts reflected something which still clings to me, and I felt a flicker of happiness. Memory of memories of one holiday event after another flashed across my thoughts, but one particular incident lingered to cheer me.

Undoubtedly, this experience would be something that I would not forget soon, if ever at all. After all, had it not been something which had drawn me so close to my sun home and loved ones, that for a moment, even with the wide expanse of land stretching before me, and which I knew only too well, divided me from home; and though surrounded by countless numbers of "white" people who were a constant reminder of my whereabouts, for that one short moment, I was home.

One might wonder at this, and scoff at the idea of being home, when in reality, this home is over one thousand miles away. Yet readers, when a young person leaves all that he has ever known and loved for a strange, far-off place, and must become a part of the differences there, going back to familiar surroundings for only too short periods of time, his instincts and sensitiveness become quick to detect a mutual love and understanding with others, and true appreciation of his presence. This, though it may seem small, is one of the greatest moments of happiness experienced, and is like taking one to his home. After all, what is home? Isn't it where you share this "mutual love and understanding" with people who are like you in almost every way and are those you want to be with? Sometimes one finds this in among good friends.

This then, was the greatest incident of my holiday. To be among so many of my own people, though we were in a different country to that of our births we were all away from home, and were all missing the same things. We understood one another, and the great number of us together was enough to make us content. We were "home" in those first moments of meeting. Thrilled to be together, we had found new happiness, and then we were in reality again by joining the crowd of campers and their activities.

Though I later found time to be happy, and enjoy myself by many other means, nothing could replace these few moments which I still treasure as the happiest part of my holiday.

Happy in love and fellowship, I know we were each refreshed, and strengthened to continue our year of work and studies with lighter hearts, knowing that soon we would be truly home.

—MARGARET TABUA.

THE STOCKMAN

His face was leamed and bronzed by daily exposure to the hot sun of the Australian outback. There was always a twinkle in his eyes, blue as the summer sky, and a mischievous smile on his lips. He always walked upright, chin up, head back high, but he was slightly bow-legged and had the unmistakable gait of a person who had lived on the back of a horse for the better part of a lifetime. His usually well-modulated voice became quite soft when he spoke of the beauties of the bush he loved so well, but he always spoke clearly, without the slow drawl so many of his mates used.

You did not have to be with him long to receive the impression he could be relied on in any emergency. It is hard to explain why — he just had that air about him. Remaining calm, cool and collected even during the most trying

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muster, his air of quiet assurance became rather disturbing at times.

No matter what you were thinking about, be it lamb-marking or the latest electronic computers, without actually saying so, he seemed to know more about it than you did.

Generally very quiet, but friendly, he had an explosive temper which would flare up whenever someone was trying to be superior, or make out he was better than his workmates. He hated discrimination of any sort.

Such a man was Col, my father's head stockman.

—PIP COLMAN, 10.

RABAU

Rabaul the land of power-suppressed
The hills so lush in green are dressed
Volcanoes ring the bay in state
With muted voice they lay in wait.
Lowly the clouds upon the hills
To shield the sun the sky that fills,
The heat expands throughout the land
Burning not the darkened sand,
Water clear surrounds the shore
With tang of salt and fish galore.
Is there a fairer place? Pray tell,
You make your choice. I'll take Gzelle.

—PELE WUNAIS, Grade 10.

DEATH IN THE DESERT

"Why, oh, why, did we ever choose January?" I asked myself. "January, the hottest month of the year, is hotter still in the desert." Silently I cursed myself for even thinking of joining this foolhardy expedition.

I looked at the large thermometer I always carried in my saddlebag—105°F in the sun. There is never a shade temperature because there is never any shade in the gibber desert.

I must have been speaking my thoughts aloud, for the man on the camel ahead of me turned in his saddle, snarling, "Stop your snivelling! We can all feel the heat. We aren't complaining are we?" So just keep quiet!"

"Lay off the kid, Mackenzie," said the leader tiredly.

I, now all of seventeen years, resented being referred to as "the kid," and was about to say so, when a cry, from Johns, the leader stopped me. Reining in his cantankerous beast, he pointed to the west, crying, "Look lads—water!"

Vaguely thinking the camels should have picked up the smell of the water before this, I turned my animal in the direction of the shimmering haze. After half an hour, I was the first to point out that the waterhole was not getting any closer. Cursing bitterly, blasphemously, Mackenzie exclaimed, "A mirage! It was a mirage!"

"Pity," observed Swanson, from behind me. "The camels could have used the water."

"So could I!" Mackenzie was not the only one, but we were determined to conserve our water, drinking only when absolutely necessary.

Swanson, saying nothing, stared straight ahead.

As the afternoon wore on, the gibber began to give way to rock and sand dunes, while saltbush and spinifex clumps became more frequent.

Coming to a dry creek bed, Johns called a halt. Camels, at the best of times, are short-tempered brutes, but the lack of water had made them more vicious than ever and it was unusually difficult to bring the savage creatures to their knees, making it possible to dismount.

While I scraped a hole in the bed of the sandy creek, Johns ladled out a portion of precious water to each person. Quite soon the hole in the creek bed filled with smelly, brackish water, fit only for the camels. Unfortunately, there was not enough for the savage brutes to drink their fill and so, as we moved off to a more suitable campsite, the camels were still thirsty.

That night, the sun set in a blaze of colour, the sky crossed with brilliant reds, oranges and fiery pinks, predicting more hot, dry days were in store.

The next day we were down to the last of our water, and there was still no sign of any waterholes. The camels were by this time, almost uncontrollable. I could feel something was going to happen, and quite soon. In the twilight of that day it did happen.

We had dismounted and unloaded our camels, just about to hobble them for the night when a crow alighted on a salt-bush near Swanson's camel. The crow's loud cries to its fellow scavengers startled the camel. It struggled to its feet, kicking Swanson and knocking him over as it did so. Its eyes rolling wildly in its head, the camel galloped off madly, bellowing its hatred of crows and men alike.

Now two other camels were on their feet and after their mad comrade. The camel loaded with all our supplies and other weapons took longer to get to his feet but he too had managed to get away before we could make a move to stop him. My camel, the only one hobbled, was kicking furiously, in vain. Speaking to him in an effort to calm him seemed only to enrage him further. With a sickening snap, the strap binding my camel's legs broke, and he went racing after the others. Mackenzie fired desperately at the camels, but too quickly they were out of range.

We all looked at one another.

"The camels have gone macron," said Johns. "They'll won't be back." Before we knew what he was doing, he had taken up his pistol and shot himself. Swanson, quiet, retiring Swanson, seemed to think it a good idea, for he, too, produced a revolver. Mackenzie lunged for him, falling on top of Swanson as he knocked him over. They rolled over and over, fighting for possession of the gun. Fascinated

with horror, I could do nothing but look on. There were a number of muffled shots. MacKenzie rolled over—a red flower blooming in his forehead. Swanson, hit several times in the stomach, was dying.

I was alone. But I would never give up while I could hope.

—PIP COLMAN, 10.

THE CHANNEL COUNTRY

This great area of plain is about 200 feet above sea level. Its state is so slight that the rivers which flow across it divide and subdivide in a branched fashion like the distributories of a delta, the Cooper, Diamantina, Mulligan and Bulloo are shrunken remnants of mighty rivers of the past ages.

The rainfall is irregular, but in most years they carry a considerable volume of water as they pass through the Channel Country and since here they have no clearly defined valleys and banks, much of the country is inundated with a temporary mass of water. The Cooper can be up to 40 miles wide in time of floods, and it is estimated that about 8½ million acres of land are watered by this, the world's largest natural irrigation system. This is in good years, one of the best cattle fattening areas in the world.

Lake Yamma Yamma is a very important physical feature, although it is not a lake for any great length of time, because of the great amounts of evaporation that takes place during the long hot summers. There is a very high emphasis on beef cattle production in this part of Australia and because of this a Beef Roads Development Scheme has been taken on very extensively in the past ten years. The nearest railheads are Oulpie to the east and Yataka to the north, and because the railheads are quite a distance from the main centre of the Channel Country around the Windorah-Jundah area, the huge road trains play the most important part in transporting the beef cattle to these railheads. But in good seasons the ever popular drovers come to the scenes.

Not only do the rivers supply water to this area, but also does sub-artesian and artesian water from bores that dominate the country side.

—T. WELK.

A TYPICAL SCHOOL DAY

Thump! Thump! Thump!
Click! The light goes on.
Shaky shake and you blink an eye, yawn,
and go back to sleep.
Thump! Thump! Thump!
Out! And you know she's angry!
Clean your teeth, wash your face, make your
bed, get dressed—hurry, hurry, hurry.
Ding, dong, the bell—hurray,
It's time for good old brekke.
"Anyone want any liver?"
"Plenty of spares here."
"Hey there Maili, elbows off the table, please."
Manners!
Ding, dong, "Hey Joanne, where's my Hymn
book?"
Alleluia, Alleluia (it's Assembly)
Lessons! Lessons!—Break.
Lessons—Lunch, and am I famished!
Mail call—no letters for me!—drat the luck!
Ding dong—lessons!
Geography—"Lesley Angori, where's your at-
les?"
French, "Comment allez vous mademoiselle?"
Bell, Hurry! end of a day.
Miracle!
Tennis practice—it's a hot afternoon!
Ding dong, Music practice, let me see,
Mozart, Bach, Strauss!
Showers and hurry for tea.
Chapel!
Prep—yawn, what a busy day.
8.30, "pack up girls—quietly!"
Clean teeth, wash face,
Hurrah bed at last!
"Hey Lorna pass me a . . . ZZZZZZ "snore."

—LESLEY ANGORI, Grade 8.

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AUSTRALIA

From mighty England yonder
Doth he come to ponder.
From far Peru;
Without further ado;
He comes to the land of the 'roo.
"Like hell ya swine,"
Amazes the gentleman of English pine.
And "Ow ya goin' mate"
Has in store a strange fate
For he that enters the reef gate.
Excitement runs high,
As with Captain Bligh,
When one beholds the light,
And sees the sight,
Of the great Australian Bight.
The Blue Mountains are a familiar ridge,
Some miles from the Harbour Bridge.
For he that saves,
For he that braves,
Is a trip to the Jenolan Caves.
For the girl who wears a prettier frock
Is a journey to the great Ayres Rock,
Through the last lock;
Across to Brisbane dock;
From the land of the croc.
The truckdriver thinks, as he loads
His truck for the long dusty roads,
How when he reaches a cafe
He'll wish for a swim in the Bay
And of the spree he'll have when he gets his
pay.
He calls it "the land down under,"
He that comes to blunder.
Following the weird min-min light,
Listening to the birds of night,
Leaving him standing afright.
The glistening starry skies
Affect his eyes
Where in front of strange grey fountains
He tries accountin'
The weird Glass House Mountains.
In Lone Pine region it is to be found,
That the koala bear do abound.
But I fear in Arnhem Land,
It is but banned;
So it is too with stretches of sand.
There lies Thunderbolt's grave
For people there to walk and be brave,
Some, their comments vulgar,
Write upon the mulga,
But he is a gentleman, is Edgar.
Here lies the land of the free;
They say its a democracy.
It's a long way far
To Cape York Peninsular;
Just to go to the bar.
—NIGEL LANG. Form Five.

SWAGGIE

The beautiful spring morning filled me with a happiness—a happiness of just being alive and strangely I became wonderfully aware of the many glories of nature as I stared on at the rolling bluey-grey hills. The air was crisp and butterflies danced between the trees and the birds chirped as if to say thank you for this spring morning with its brilliant blue sky and great ball of gold.

I rode along, my horse walking briskly and Denny—my faithful Denny—at my heels seemingly not very appreciative of the beauty of the day as he panted with his tongue out and a pleading look in his eyes, as if to say "I've had enough." However, I was so happy, I rode on with wild, fantastic ideas in my head leaving as quickly as they entered. I treasured days like these—days when a classroom—a city—even people were remote thoughts—I cherished my freedom.

Riding along I hummed a song—now I was a famous composer—my head in the fresh air sniffing the scent of a gum tree in full bloom and picking a pretty pink flower from it as I passed. Then a strange thing happened. I thought I smelt smoke—yes definitely smoke, but where?—then I saw him.

At first I was frightened, I quelled my fear and a strange curiosity overwhelmed me. It could not be true—no, only in animated picture books—but it was true. There he squatted "a swaggie." His clothes drab and torn, his shoes—if you could call them that—were split and revealed an ugly toe. On his head was a hat—a hat with corks on strings hanging from the brim. Was I dreaming? My gaze now centred on his withered body—his surtanned face was drawn and sensitive. Clinging to it was a very long beard—a snow white beard. His eyes were dark and strangely enough they looked gentle and seemed to glow with friendliness. They were shaded by thick, bushy grey eyebrows. His face was not lined—like that of Johnson the old gardener—but wrinkled in deep folds—he must have been very old. His gnarled hands with long dirty finger nails steadied a billy over a gentle fire. He did not seem disturbed by my presence. I swallowed deeply and said with a quiver in my voice, "Good morning."

He returned my greeting in a rough but warm friendly voice. "Boil'n the billy; 'nough for two," he said. At first I refused, but then I sensed the glow fade in his eyes so I accepted his invitation. Denny growled but the old bearded man stretched out his hand and amazingly Denny stopped. However, he remained very close to me. I learnt a great deal from that old man in that short hour, over cups of tea and fluffy damper—he was an excellent cook.

He had some fine stories included in them tales of bushrangers, the Cobb & Co. coaches and fascinating stories of the outback. His name was Duncan. He reckoned he was giving

eighty a "bit" of a fright, as he put it. He had a scanty education.

"Me mum learnt me to read and write," he said with a chuckle. "Lot a use it done me."

Then he became very serious and his eyes watered as he told me of his passion for the bush and the bush creatures. He spoke very beautifully about the many wonders of the bush and how he was born to wander. Tears began to roll down his face and just to add to the sadness, Denny—part human — gave a sympathetic whimper. Then at his request I told him about myself. His eyes brightened and we began to laugh together.

The sun was falling and it was time to go. We said our goodbyes. I rode off, Denny, a little confused at my heels. It had been a wonderful experience. I wished so much to tell my friends but I wanted to keep it to myself, so I made a vow to keep my meeting with Duncan a secret.

I think of Duncan from time to time—that wandering nomad of the bush, and envy him for his serene communication with nature and unchallenged freedom.

—SALLY WYATT, Junior.

FIJI

Although Fiji and other islands of the Pacific are usually thought of as islands with palm trees swaying in the breeze and crystal blue seas, to tourists, there are many other exciting and beautiful scenes present.

Fiji has three hundred islands, many of which are excellent examples of tropical beauty and attract tourists, which is one important form of economy. Sugar is the most important product and bright green patches of sugar cane dot the country. There are four sugar mills to crush this cane and these which are very interesting to mechanical minded people, spread a delicious aroma of sugar throughout the towns.

Suva, the capital, is a thriving city with all modern equipment including traffic lights which are absent in all the other towns. In spite of

this, Suva is a great attraction to tourists because of the markets, which are the centre of great bargains. Many village skills are displayed here in the tortoise shell jewellery and ornaments shaped from shells. Another interesting thing is the plaiting used for mats or basket making. It appears extremely easy but if you try you will discover that it needs skill and deep concentration. This market is noted for Fijian handicrafts but tropical fruits of many varieties are sold by natives in their typical sulus (the native dress). On tasting these fruits it may seem that they are more exciting than the bargains. Some of the fruits are unique to the Pacific islands but are enjoyed by all.

A group of islands to the north, the Yesas, are noted for their fascinating brimstone caves. Luxurious yachts regularly cruise to these and many other islands.

If only a short stay is necessary planes leave Nadi, the international airport, every day to the islands which have their own airstrips. This airport has excellent airstrips and organization. Fiji is linked to many overseas countries through this airport.

Fiji is one of the most beautiful islands of the Pacific with a growing importance as an independent country.

—LYLA PAGE, Grade 10.

PEAK HOUR

Twelve o'clock! The town clock begins to chime, and almost as if in answer, the horn of a car is heard, the screeching of wheels on gravel, followed by another, and another, and still another. The streets become alive with the screeching of wheels and the sound of blaring horns. The air becomes strangely musty, the smell of petrol hangs over it, and the heat becomes more oppressive. This is peak hour — in the street.

Shop windows darken as shades are pulled across; their doors slide shut. Typewriters cease their clatter, and typists swing around in their chairs and ease into relaxation as the

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crisp rustling of lunch papers becomes audible and the odour of sandwiches arises to mingle with the office air. This is peak hour—in the office.

Doors are hurriedly pushed open and slammed shut again. Coats are slipped on, another door slams, this time it is the door of a car. There is the usual roar as the accelerator is pressed down, and the car joins the street rush too. This is peak hour—for the businessman.

Peak hour! Just what is it? A time for noise? A time for rushing?

—MARGARET TABUA, Grade 10.

A STORMY SEA

A whirlwind came howling across the ocean. All of a sudden, a storm broke. With panting hearts we watched as the storm-tossed waves rose as high as mountains. The water turned a murky grey as the undertow stirred and mixed the water beneath. The treacherous ocean boiled madly over and over.

Tossing and turning, swirling and whirling, the waves leapt into the air. Howling and growling, the fast and fierce blowing winds whistled wildly as they went past. Underwater plants floundered helplessly on the surface of the huge waves.

The sea appeared to be boiling like water in a cauldron. All of a sudden there was a flash of lightning, sound of thunder, then a heavy downpour as if the cauldron had been overturned. Wind whipped black clouds all gathered above the ocean as if to mourn over the rough sea.

The quick flash of lightning, the rumbling of the thunder, the angry waves and the howling winds all came to a standstill. The ugly whisps of black clouds stopped "mourning" as the wind peacefully blew them away.

Everything was peaceful once more. The storm had died away.

—TERESA BOIORI, Grade 10.

DEATH CUSTOMS OF HANUABADA

The word Hanuabada is two words joined together. Hanua means village and bada means "big" or large. I come from this village and it is about a mile from the town of Port Moresby. The customs I am going to tell you about are very common in my village but they are becoming less important.

When a person dies, it is believed that anyone who is connected with the dead person has to mourn in some way. If a relation is found rejoicing or seems not sorry, he or she is tagged as carefree. Just about every mourner has to wear black clothes after the burial, as a sign of mourning.

While the relations mourn over the dead person, any other person may offer a yard or two of material. The material is used as the covering for the bottom of the coffin. The re-

maining material has to be shared out among the sons and daughters. The period of mourning lasts about two weeks, which can be tiring at times, but the mourners must have the courage to face it.

In the case of a widow, she has to remain in the house, in a corner, for about five or six days. She would have to wear black throughout the mourning period. A widower does not have to stay in a corner so much, neither does he go out of the house so much.

Two weeks after the death, a special meal is served to the mourners. They also receive two or three loaves of bread from the organisers of that special meal. Food such as fish, kaukaus, yams, taros, bananas and kangaroo and pig meat are served out in this meal. The money for the bread is provided by relations and the mourners themselves. When the mourning period is over, the widow or widower can visit friends. He or she is free to go anywhere, then. Someone is made responsible for the widow. The widower would be capable of caring for himself. If possible, the children of the widow have to be looked after by an aunt. On rare occasions, the widow or widower may remarry.

—DIA MOREA, Grade 8.

MY LAND

New Guinea—a land of a thousand tongues and tribes. Majestic and alone she stands silent, bathed by the blue Pacific. Brown rivers, silent and swift, flow through luxuriant green jungle and endless sweeping green valleys. In the distance the inscrutable blue mountains running north, south and from east to west, stand silent and forbidding, clutching to themselves their dark people and their dark secrets. For thousands of years she has slept. Awake! Your day has come at last! The darkness is fast paling, the light is gleaming. Rise and follow its course! Do not falter. The pathway lies clear before you. The darkness has passed and gone. Shout and let the nations know your voice. Seek unity and prosperity. Strive for New Guinea.

—G. M. DAVID, Grade 9.

RUGGED NIUGINI

She said "O, Niugini!
It's so rugged,
Hot as volcano lava,
Sticky in the bushes
Sticky in the jungle!
Don't go there,
Filled with savages."
"I love her," she said,
"Will live for her,
Work for her,
Die for her and bury my bones
Under those rugged hills of Niugini."

—G. M. DAVID, Grade 9.

SAMARAI

Samarai to the world is only a word.
On the map of the territory only a dot.
In the eyes of a tourist just another Pacific
island,
But the islanders think it is very large town.

To travellers from far, it looks so simple,
From boats at sea, it's just another port.
To the people of the island, it's all so wonder-
ful,
But the Samarais think it a very busy town.
To all in our district, this is headquarters.
From its stores, we get our foods.
To its sheds, we send our copra
To us Samarais it's a very important town.
For those who live travelling, it's a place on
your list.
For those who live round it, a place to sing
about.
The town is changing.
For Samarais and neighbouring islanders.
It's a town with a future.

—LORNA AREK, Grade 8.

LADY FEEDING SWANS

She was feeding the swans, something she
loved to do. You could tell this by the way the
old wrinkled face was looking out over the sea.
Every now and then she would toss some of
her crumbs out to the waiting birds. Her ex-
pression was one of deep contentment, and I
knew she had found the hustle and bustle of
the town with its noisy cars and crowded
streets, too much for her. Her thin grey hair
was tied up in a bun, but as hair often tends
to do, some of the wisps were falling down in-
to her eyes. She quickly pushed them back
with her thin, gnarled hands. As I sat watching
this old woman I thought to myself that if ev-
eryone took a little time each day to relax the
world would be a happier place.

—ELIZABETH WHITAKER,
Grade 9.

CONSERVATION

In some ways a dead tree is ugly yet
beautiful but as you may notice, it contributes
to much of our landscape. To some the sight
of a dead gum is interesting. Others only light
a match to destroy. Isn't this characteristic of
our wide open spaces? The flames eat the al-
ready dead memories of the lush green past-
ure which once covered much of our land.

Drought has helped in the killing not only
of vegetation but of animals. It has taken the
water on which all life depends and left only
the widening cracks in the barren earth.

Why must we contribute to this by over-
grazing? By wrong use of the land in which
our food grows?

Because we are men, and even though our
intelligence is greater than that of other ani-
mals, we are not very wise.

—CHEY JOHNSON, Grade 9.

JAPAN

Millions of people,
Clusters of islands,
Legends and dances,
Celebrations and festivals.
Old Japan —
Food, a diet of fish and rice.
Splendid sunsets,
Beautiful scenery,
Rugged coast lines,
A mass of mountains,
Men striving for peaks,
Mt. Fuji, a snow peaked beauty.

Now, a modern society,
Enormous bridges,
Magnificent fishing fleets
Monstrous ship yards,
The fastest trains,
A land of beauty,
A land of wonders.

—HUGH SCHOLEFIELD, Form Three.

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SUNSET

The sun is slowly setting in the west,
Colours have been scattered all over the skies,
Purples and pinks, and colours of rest,
This is the sight as the day dies.

The sun sets surprisingly soon,
And we are left in the dark,
Crouching low around the fire,
Watching many a bright spark.

—JILL HOLMES, Grade 8.

RUSHING DOWN THE RIVER

Rushing down the river,
Crawling down the streams,
See the gleaming light on them,
Isn't it clean?

Rushing down the river,
Down comes the snow,
From the high mountains,
Ho! Ho! Ho!

—DIANA SHERWIN, Grade 4.

WHY?

The faint tinkle of the cow-bell told me
that the milker was quite near. Tanyan, my
mount, pricked up his silky ears and looked
around. I peered into the gloom.

My cousin and I had been searching the
night paddock, as it was commonly called, for
nearly two hours looking in vain for Creamy—
the last cow. She had not been seen for two
days so Mina and I volunteered to find her. I
was now sure where she was. Carefully and
quietly Tanyan trotted through the scraggy bush
till we came to a clearing near a water-hole.
There the old cow was piteously lying on one
side. On my approach she tried to crawl to her
feet but the pain was too much for her. She
flopped down, exhausted, on the stony ground.
As I came closer I saw the reason for her
pain. Her left hind leg was bent in the wrong
direction. The joint was very swollen, Creamy's
flanks were oozing sweat. I looked into her
poor wild eyes. She was so frightened. It was
apparent that she could not move so I hurried
back to the shed.

Breathlessly, I told my uncle about her
leg. I knew what he was going to say and I
dreaded it. "Get the rifle," he said quietly.
"But couldn't we put it in a splint or some-
thing?" I pleaded. He smiled his old familiar
smile. I think he was remembering the time I
hid some pups to save them from drowning.
He tried to explain that to put the leg into
plaster would cost time and money and be-
sides, she was an old cow. I could not see
that. I couldn't bear the thought of her life be-
ing taken when it could be avoided. Why must
she die? Why must anything die? My uncle is

so practical. I knew he was right but I didn't
want to accept it. I went slowly down to the
house while he went in the other direction.
Then minutes later a shot rang out. Faithful
Creamy's life was ended.

—TRIXIE PAXTON-HALL, Grade 9.

THE RIVER

The river starts its exciting journey,
With a glug and a swush,
Now slowly like a baby crawling on knees,
Then quickly with never a moment of hush.

Its paths are wide and narrow,
Now flooding, now dry,
While today is peaceful, perhaps restless
tomorrow,
The river is changing. I wonder why.

—SUSAN LACEY, Grade 6.

RICE GROWING IN THE BURDEKIN

At the end of second term Dad took us for
a trip to North Queensland. This was all very
new to me and exciting but the most exciting
part of the journey was seeing rice growing.

On our way out of Home Hill we could see
the paddy fields on either side of us. Some
were only newly planted areas and were flood-
ed by irrigation (the Burdekin is famous for the
underground water supply).

When we returned a little more than two
weeks later the newly planted areas were lush
and green with rice plants up to nine inches
high. It just looks like nice tender bright green
grass.

We had a stop over in Home Hill to en-
able us to look over the rice mill (once a
power house) which was in full production so
we could see the various processes and stages
of production.

The rice grown in the Burdekin area is long
grain, good quality rice, that finds a ready
market in Australia.

We saw the rice freshly harvested, fed in-
to the machine, and go through four processes,
and come out into sacks as polished rice (feel-
ing lovely and warm).

The cracked and broken grains are separ-
ated from the whole ones and the cracked rice
is mainly used in the manufacture of barley
foods.

The husk waste comes out of the machine
looking much like light brown flour. This is
used for poultry feed so that no part of the
rice grain is wasted.

We proceeded to another part of the fac-
tory where women were employed to operate
the machines that weighed and bagged the rice
in one and two pound bags ready for the
shops.

—JANELLE POOLE, Grade 6.

HORSES

The horses of the sea
Rear the foaming crest,
But the horses of the land
Serve us the best.

The horses of the land
Munch corn and clover,
While the foaming sea horses
Toss and turn over.

—HELEN WIEDMAN, Grade 6.

WAVES

There are big waves,
And there are little waves,
Green waves and blue,
And there are sparkling ones too.

There are waves that can whisper,
And there are waves that can roar,
There are waves you can jump over,
And waves you can dive through.

—KATHRYN PAGE, Grade 3.

AN UNBELIEVABLE STORY

Many thousands of years ago at a small native village in South America, an inquisitive young man decided to try to catch the moon.

His idea was to get a giant rubber-band and to shoot the moon with a bow and arrow.

When the arrow penetrated into the moon's crust, the native found that he couldn't pull it in. So he abandoned his scheme.

From that day onward, the moon always gets bigger and smaller because each time there is a strong wind or storm it pushes the world away from the moon causing the rubber band to stretch backwards and forwards, which makes the moon get bigger and smaller.

—ROBERT MCGREGOR, Form One.

Why is the moon always growing larger, then smaller?

THAT ISLAND!

It seems only yesterday that my friend and I came back from the island—that lonely, adventurous island, the only one of its kind, and the only island on this particular side of the coast. No one would ever want to come to this island after they have heard about the exciting, ghost stories we have told them. At least every one had tried the best they could to avoid passing by it, and now, it is almost forgotten and no one has need to go to the island anyway.

The azure sea surrounded the lonely, haunted, and some said enchanted island, with water. The trees that swayed to and fro on the island brought lovely breezes into the haunted hut which had been standing on the island for years. An old, rotting hut with a variety of birds and insects racing here and there—Yet, inside the hut, behind the closed doors and windows the birds and insects make their home.

At night only the moon peeps through the fallen in thatched roof of the hut and sees the birds sound asleep.

Wouldn't it be exciting to spend a holiday on an island like this?

—DIANA INMAN, Grade 7.

SALE TIME

Cows bellowing, trucks roaring.

Gates crashing.

"Crack!"

As the whip snaps on the ground,

While the men are chasing the cows

All around the yards.

30 — 35 — 37

"Sold!" cries out the man.

Charging violently down the cattle race.

The next lot of cows

Go in to face the judge.

—JIM MAUCH, Form 1.

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THE CHANGING SKY

"Are you awake?" came the familiar sound of my father's voice hurting my ears as it broke the silence of a peaceful sleeper. Instantly I slumped back into the comfort I'd been so rudely awakened from; no, not quite, for there was a reluctant prodding telling me not to go to sleep again. So from under the warm covers, a hand reached for my transistor switch, turning it well up so as to help chase the sleep from me. Actually I heard no music but the sound sent my mind ticking. Today, it wasn't a school day; why then — yes, that's right. We were getting an early start mustering to get it done before the usual afternoon storm. Just the thought of no school made me impulsively throw away the blankets and bounce across the bed to the window. Baby swallows were learning to fly while the proud parents laughed at them from the telephone wires. A butterfly caught the breeze and came fluttering by quite close. Colourful flowers sparkled with dew drops, and all was drenched in sunlight. Spring, that's what I was looking at; a glorious spring morning.

It took no time to dress, snatch up a bridle and a few sprays of fresh lucerne and escape out the back gate to run down the hill to where my horse, Flicka, threw up her head at the sudden burst of energy coming from the house. She was about to turn and flee in disgust at my robust way of approaching, but I slowed to a walk and, becoming myself again, stretched out the sweet lucerne. Not to let me down, Flicka responded and I was soon flinging myself onto her tall back. Flicka was my friend and when together we worked together — as now when a light breeze lifted her mane she read my mind and broke into a springy canter. It was a lovely day to be out in, and riding through the bush listening to the birds would suit me down to the ground—but mustering. What a nuisance those dumb sheep were. It was a pity you couldn't just call them all to the gate. It would even help if they didn't always persist in running in the wrong direction.

Later, as the three of us, Dad, Anne and I, each on their own horse with his own dog trotting at heel, plodded along the road towards our distant area of mustering, our mood was rather slower than earlier because, well, the day had warmed and we had a long tedious job ahead. Actually this was usually the case on such a day and we all seemed content with our own personal deep thinking. So there were long stretches of silence. I can remember what

was running through my mind but it wasn't the same as was through dad's because he suddenly blurted out the plans and methods for the day's mustering, who was to go where and so on. We were to ride to the other end of the paddock, line up at intervals along the fence and drive the sheep back. At least that's how it would work in theory. The arrangements made, we once more sank into thought but before we reached our destination we had all noticed the changing sky, the still humid air and the rumbling along the horizon. Anne's and my minds must have been ticking together because her first comment was, "Wouldn't it be exciting if we got washed away in a storm and I could see the twinkle in her eye and added, "Yeh, something to change the usual, and it'd be three exciting miles from home."

Dad on the other hand wore a frown as he gazed at the sky, cursed as his old horse stumbled, then looked back at the sky. But we would continue because storms often blew away as quickly as they had come.

Half an hour later after some strenuous sheep chasing on Flicka's behalf, up and down and round and over hills, pushing through tea-tree and clambering across gullies and up cliffs I was conscious only of making these stupid sheep head in the right direction. So it was only when I finally got them right and had time to relax that I noticed the changed weather and heard threaded in the gusty wind the faint call of Anne to come. I remembered the storm that had been brewing and threw my glance homewards as Flicka, also alert of the change, bounded in Anne's direction. "Wow, something was wrong," I said to myself as I summed up that horrid churned up greenish sky to the south-east. Flicka too saw it and the whites of her eyes flashed as the excitement ran through us. Like a whisp of light, Anne on Tammy came rushing out of the scrub nearby, yelling through the wind I could half hear her say "I'm going home! Too bad about the sheep!"

The sheep; yes, what about the sheep? I considered the matter for a few minutes and thankfully realised that we couldn't shear wet sheep anyhow. Relieved at that thought, I put sheep out of my mind and yelled back, "Come on, let's make a dash for it," and was answered by, "You lead!"

So we were away, our two horses instantly finding new life at our hasty homeward trail. The wind was on us now, thrashing against, tearing at our clothes; whipping the trees, blowing away the sound of hoof-beats. Behind the world was a savage monster, ahead it was a sticky black escape preparing for what was to come. We raced with the wind, racing, racing. What a sensation it gave us to be neck and neck with a storm: almost flying. A log, a hole, a gully, a ditch, why they were no trouble with our sure-footed beauties carrying us to safety. We depended on them and they knew it and humanly felt important at being so depended on. That's why they needed no urging, no steering, just staying on.

Half a mile to the gate and with the now more open landscape, we could see mum in the utility coming to the rescue. Tammy was now able to come up along side Flicka. Anne grinned at me. This was life at its highest peak with a fury at our tails, manes flying; we were two bodies streaking out to the gate, but not in time. Then came the first big drops, the first blasting crack of thunder, the first flash of lightning. The big drops became more frequent, they pounded the dust into the ground. Everything flashed and swirled. The sky lowered more, trees twisted, branches took to the air. The driving rain drenched us in three strides. Needless to say we were a little uneasy now with hail at our heels and a frantic mother waiting with the gate open. The horses strained to their utmost now with two drowned rats clinging low to their slippery backs. Would we make it or would we be bruised and beaten by the cruel hail stones? I think we'll make it—yes we made it. Stopping in a fury we were

off and unbridled in a flash and in the car in two bounds. Tammy and Flicka leapt into the storm and disappeared. Outside was a swirling white blanket. Inside we were flushed and bursting with life, dripping and rosy cheeked but mum was white and anxious.

"Where's your father?" she asked. Anne and I looked at each other. We had forgotten about him.

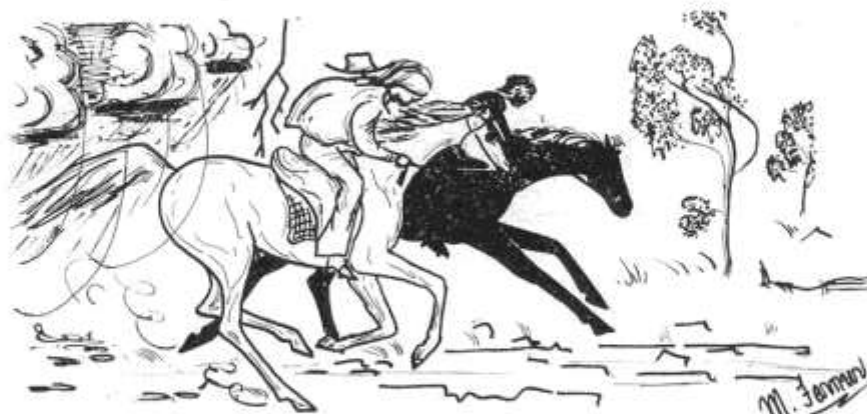
—MARY FARMER.

A MOONLIGHT NIGHT

With peace and tranquility reigning over the night, the moon's gentle light shone through the dark heavens and set aglow the dew on the grass. A cool breeze caused the trees to sway as if they were waltzing to a royal orchestra.

An occasional hoot from an owl broke the rhythm of the silence.

—WARREN PIPER, Form I.



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SOUNDS I HEAR AROUND ME

This is a good morning,
But there is a lot of noise.
Birds chattering, dogs barking,
And car horns honking.

I heard soldiers marching down the street,
Left, right, left, right—
Boy, they must be in a hurry.

When I was walking down the street,
I heard something.
Bang, crash, bang, boom—
There must be a crash.
Whistles blowing, people screaming,
There was a car crash.

The ambulance came racing down the street,
r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r.

—PHILIP TODD, Form One.

POOR TOMMY

Poor Tommy, he fished all day,
All the fishes were away,
"I've had enough of this," said he,
So off he went, home to tea.

The cheeky fishes saw him go,
So up they jumped all in a row,
Jumping up and down with glee,
Shouting, "Oh, Tommy's home for tea!"
—PAULINE PAGE, Grade 6.

STEAM TRAIN

Chuff, chuff, chuff,
Goes the rusty tin steam train,
Rushing over the country,
Past meadows and streams,
Through dusty old tunnels,
Passing stations with beautiful scenes,
Slowing down to twenty, ten, five miles per
hour.
Shshsh—
Sestop.

—RICHARD SIMPSON, Form One.

JUNK

Up in the attic, through the big wooden doors,
There's junk,
Junk all over the floor.

You would find peanuts and popcorn,
Dolls and toys, steam trains and starfish,
All over the floor,
Up in the attic, through the big wooden door,
There's junk,
Junk all over the wall.

You would find pictures and paintings,
Pennants and pencils, prisoners and prizes,
All over the wall.
—RICK WISEMAN, Form One.

FOX

It's such a pleasant life being a fox, especially on warm summer days, when the early morning sun beams comforting rays on my back. Suddenly I hear a thumping of horses' hooves beating on the ground and then see the sight of hounds coming straight in my direction. I quickly dart across an open field, through fences and over stone walls.

The sound of a trumpet is a warning to me, that I have been spotted. I race along, even faster than I thought I could ever run. The hounds and powerful horses seem to be gaining still. I knew it would be a terrifying end if I gave up. But there is a chance of getting away. My heart is thumping like a car piston in my small chest. I have to keep going, on, on over the walls, under a low bridge, and over a creek.

Then suddenly I see a fox den in a butt of a tree. I could go at least three feet under ground. Here I am safe. I can hear barking of dogs above me, and chattering of men. I hear a man say "It looks like the jolly dogs have got him." Everybody seems to leave except a few dogs which are soon called by their master. I am safe again.

—J. FORDHAM.

POLLUTION

Creeping and crawling,
Slimy and oily,
This animal takes control.
It lives in our gutters,
It sleeps in our streets,
Waiting, to take over our homes,
Creeping and crawling,
Slimy and oily,
A dog that won't leave us in peace,
It threatens our lives
Throw it some more meat,
A dog that is master to man,
Man helps his own defeat.

—S. HAZELL.

THE DESERTED BEACH

Along the weather-beaten shore,
The waves rush in and out,
Taking sand from place to place,
Dissolving all the rock.

Moss upon the rocks,
Grows wildiy everywhere,
Slippery as an eel in water
And as slimy as a frog.

The pools in the rock,
That the water leaves,
Are full of beautiful fish.

But, in the years,
Man will destroy,
The beautiful lonely beach.
—ADRIAN HARDEN, Form 1

HOT SAND

One day was boiling,
The sand was foiling,
And the waves were splashing and swirling.
The sand was hot,
The heat was a lot,
While the waves bored into the sand,
Hot meat,
Hot feet,
That
Is the hot, hot sand.

—RICHARD SIMPSON,
Form I.

JAPAN

Ferry-boat serenade, often has been seen,
There is nowhere it has not been
The Japanese are very inclined
To let their children have their line.
Japanese do not fish on their own,
For they have to feed many a home.

The Japanese build for their need,
But build their great trains only for speed.
The buildings are noted to be tall,
But their rooms are known to be small.
They have little room to spread their legs
And not much space to put their heads.

—JOHN FORDHAM, Form Three.

LES MEMOIRES DU PENSIONNAT

Ye olde home away from home!
How I yearn to return to thee,
So many would be the happy days
I should dearly give
To but step once again
Inside the golden doors of old.

For one sip of the evening dish,
For one bite of a tasty morsel
I will fight through hell fire,
The memories come flooding back
Of the hallowed peace
Where I yearn to be.

The joyous hours in worship spent
Upon our bended knee,
A sister behind, Reverend Father in front;
Between, a choir of Christians
Did ardently praise,
Oh but for the times of old!
The happy hours of yesteryear,
The joy of my youthful days
Spent imprisoned behind iron bars
Forever half starved;
Grant callouses upon the knees,
Boarding school, praise for the finish of thee!

—MADELINE JOHNSON.

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SOUNDS I HEAR AROUND ME

The howling of the dingoes,
The rustle of the campsheets
As the men roll out of bed,
The crackling of wood and leaves
On the fire,
And the bobbing of the boiling water.

The clattering of the pots being prepared
For breakfast,
The chattering men around the fire,
Waiting for the cook.

And the clip-clopping of the horses,
Coming to camp,
And the coo-eeing of the men,
Saddling for the day's work.

—BARRY ARTHUR, Form 1

SHEEP

White, woolly and fluffy,
Are all very funny,
As they go and make money,
"Click,"
And off it comes.
"Crash,"
Down the hatch he goes,
"Sweep, Sweep,"
Goes the belly
Over in the smelly belly bag.

"Creak, crash, bang,"
And out it comes,
The big white bale,
"Burn, burn, burn, burn"
Comes the big wide lorry,
"Bang,"
Falls the big white bale,
"See ya," yells the old shearer,
"Burrn,"
Goes the lorry,
As he goes to the sales today.

—DES BROWN, Form 1.

SYNOPSIS OF SLADE SENIORS BY C.E.G.S. SENIORS

"The weaker sex is the stronger sex, because of the weakness of the stronger sex for the weaker sex."

ABBERTON, ROBERT JOHN: "Love and smoke are two things which cannot be concealed."

BROWN, DOUGLAS ALLOWICIOUS LESLIE: "He who can govern a woman can govern a nation."

BULMER, STEWART STANLEY: "A woman's lips have cured many ills."

CHONG, KET KIONG: "He that conducts himself as a gentleman makes a girl feel a woman, and a woman feel a lady."

COX, IAN WILLIAM: "He who is suave must be sure not to slip."

DAVIDSON, PETER JOHN: "Nowadays whatever is worth saying is sung."

GILMOUR, DONALD FREDERICK: "Power is not shown by hitting hard or often, but by hitting straight."

GROAT, JAMES: "A drunkard who has taken the pledge should never be locked up in a wine cellar."

HEWETT, RODNEY GRANT: "Where there's smoke, there's fire."

JOHN, JUSTIN SCOTT: "Neither friendship nor love should accept what they cannot return."

McNAMARA, DAVID ANTHONY: "The great only seem to us great because we are on our knees; let us arise!"

PENSHORN, PETER JOHN: "Help yourself, and heaven will help you."

SAXBY, ALLAN ARCHIBALD JOSIAH: "All comes in time to him who waits."

STUBBIN, DAVID ZACCARIAH: "Ask the young people; they know everything!"

WYATT, PETER ALBION: "A witticism proves nothing."

PEACE: "The tongue of a woman is her sword, which she seldom lets rust."

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SLADE SPORT

ATHLETICS NOTES

This year the athletics team showed tremendous spirit upon tackling the various other schools on the Annual Sports Day. The girls fought hard and gained excellent placings in the ball games, winning five out of the six events. Two records were broken here; one by the Under 15 Tunnel and Zip-Zag teams with Julie Aihl as the captain, and the other by the Senior Leader Ball team captained by Phillipa Frost. This made us the only school to break records in this section.

Good performances were displayed throughout the afternoon by various girls in both junior and senior sections. Julie Aihl did well to gain a first in the U 15 Discus. Lesley Angorie jumped into first place in the U 15 Long Jump. The competition was hard and after coming overall second in the relays, we finished in a well earned third position. Our congratulations to W.H.S.

The inter-house sports were held combined with Slade. Here too competition was very hard with Neal first and Crothers a very close second. The senior championship was awarded to Phillipa Frost and Emily George and the junior champion was Lesley Angorie.

Our sincere thanks to Miss Pearson who cheerfully trained us throughout the season despite our many complaints. This training was well received by the wonderful success of the team in the sports carnival.

—M.P.J.

FIRSTS CRICKET NOTES

Pen Pictures.

Jim Groat — Captain, batted first drop, slip fieldsman. Jim was our main run getter, but his failure to get down the wicket resulted in him being bowled or l.b.w.

Stan Bulmer — Opening batsman, wicket keeper. Stan didn't reach the ball and as a result he scoped the ball back to the bowler and caught.

Bill Myring — Opening batsman, slow bowler. Bill's favourite shot was the hook, a ball aimed at his leg stump was his downfall.

Don Gilmour — Opening bowler, batted 5th. Don was a steady batter, played his balls, but failed to open up when he had the chances.

Kel Hockey — Opening bowler, batted 6th. Kel's batting improved, big hitter. Kel's bowling was very accurate. Miss the ball and you were out.



ATHLETICS TEAM 1971 COACH MR. R. MARSHALL

Allan Saxby — batted 9th. Allan was not a great hitter, but as the season went by he improved.

Patrick Gallen — Slow bowler, batted 10th. Pat was new to the game and as a result he didn't score very well. Pat's bowling was quite good.

Jeff Marshall — batted 7th. Jeff was a hard hitter and scored fairly well towards the end of the season.

Kim Hamel — batted 2nd drop, bowler. Kim was a good batter but on occasions you would find him playing silly shots which cost him his wicket. Kim was also a handy bowler and proved it when Kel Hockey was sick by taking 4 wickets for 15 against Scots.

Warren Huston — bowler, batted eighth. Warren was a handy bowler and just as good with a bat. Warren came to us from the Under 15.

Scott John — batted 11th. Shared wicket keeping with Stan Bulmer. Scott was quite a good keeper, his batting improved some towards the end of the season.

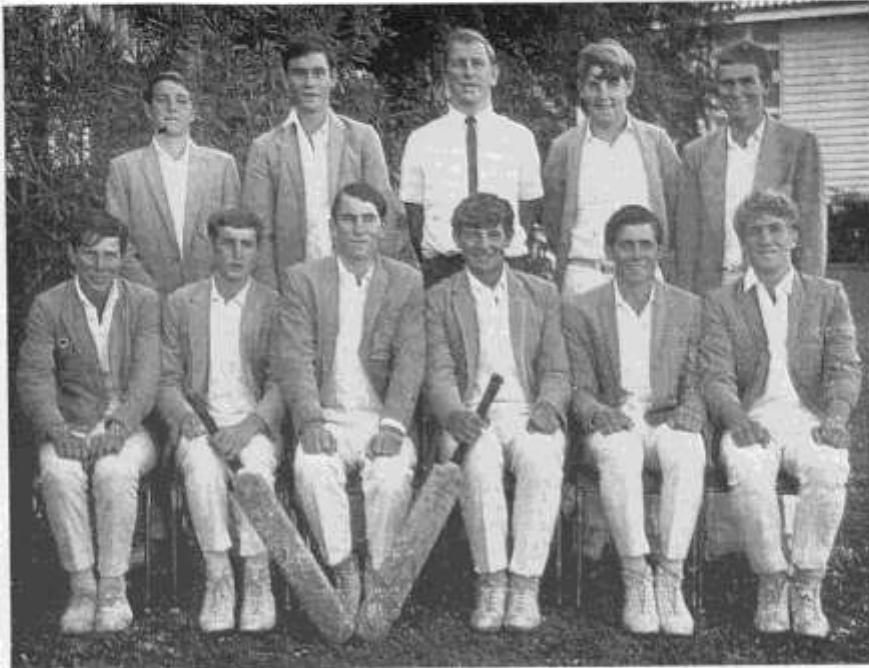
Rod Hewitt — twelfth man, batter, bowler. Rod was a slasher with the bat, but at anything quite a good fielder.

Due to wet wickets our batting was changed around. Our two opening bowlers Kel Hockey and Don Gilmour were our chief wicket takers. Kel and Don both bowled very well. Our spin attack consisted of Myring and Groat. Jim Groat had quite a good season not just as a bowler but as a batsman. Our batsmen were not strong enough to withstand the opening bowlers of other schools. Our batsmen played silly shots which took toll of our wickets. Jim Groat was picked in the W.S.S.A. 1st Combined to play Downlands this year. Congratulations Jim. We would like to thank Mr. Waite for his coaching and valuable help which he was so ready to give us. Although we didn't win many matches we enjoyed ourselves greatly and received some experience from our mistakes.

Summary of games:

13th February, 1971—Slade v C.B.C.
C.B.C. won by 51 runs in second innings.
Highest score for Slade—W. Myring 38 runs second innings.

20th February, 1971—Scots v Slade
Slade won by 22 runs second innings.
Highest score for Slade—J. Groat 53 runs second innings.



FIRST XI 1971 COACH: MR. R. WAITE

27th February, 1971—C.B.C. v Slade
C.B.C. won by 90 runs second innings.
Highest score for Slade—W. Myring 24 runs
second innings.

6th March—W.H.S. v Slade
W.H.S. won by 45 runs second innings.
Highest score for Slade — Myring, Great 21
runs second innings

20th March, 1971—C.B.C. v Slade
C.B.C. won by 73 runs first innings. High-
est score for Slade — J. Groat 23 runs first
innings.

27th March, 1971—Slade v W.H.S.
W.H.S. won by 43 runs first innings. High-
est score for Slade—K. Hockey 21 runs first
innings.

UNDER 15 CRICKET

The first match of the season was against
Scots College. Their total score was 87. Our
total was 47. Our second match was against
C.B.C. Their total score was 40, ours 88. The
team began to improve due to practice. We
played C.B.C. in the 3rd match of the season
and beat them. Our score was eight down for
73 and they were all out for 20.

We then travelled to Boys Town, Beaudes-
ert, and played cricket. The quality of their

team was far better than ours. We had a social
game against High School Seconds. The most
outstanding player was Doug Price who in two
matches took 3 for 0 and 4 for 0.

—C. JACKSON.

UNDER 14 CRICKET

This year under 14 cricket team was very
successful in all matches played. In all the
team played exceptionally well. The main
teams we played were C.B.C., Scots, and a
match with Boys Town during the last week of
the season. The team thanks Mr. Marshall our
coach for such brilliant coaching. Our main
bowlers were Glenn Hackey, Phil Todd and my-
self. Our main victories were against C.B.C.
and Scots. Our game against Boys Town, they
showed us how much more practice and spirit
they had in the game. We played most of our
matches at our home ground. Our team was: D.
Brown (wicket keeper), P. Todd, P. Gilmour, G.
Hockey (vice captain), G. Harland, B. Arthur,
J. Westcott, P. Anderson, A. Harden, R. Wise-
man, M. Simmons, K. Nitschke, L. Cover and
myself (captain).

D. Brown: Des was a very good wicket-
keeper and quite a good batsman. He showed
he could handle the bat reasonably well.



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Throughout the season he was one of the top batsmen. He also helped a lot in the making ready of games.

P. Todd: Phillip was very good in the line of bowling. He showed he could trick the batsman with his leg breaks. Phillip was one of the weaker batters but could make runs when needed. He was also a good fieldman.

P. Gilmour: Peter was one of our best fieldmen and showed he could be depended upon to get the ball back quickly to the wicket-keeper. He also was a fair batter.

G. Hockey: Glen was our best bowler and showed his skill in turning the ball. Glen was a good fieldman and quite an efficient batter. He was always available to help prepare the grounds and he always did a good job.

G. Harland: Graham was a fair fieldman. He was a fair batter and always got a few runs. Graham was not a bowler but always tried to do better.

B. Arthur: Barry was fair at most parts of the game. He always turned himself out well and was always willing to help prepare the oval.

J. Westcott: John was also a fair batter and could handle himself well. He also tried

his best and did his very best to do what the game presented to him.

P. Anderson: Ando was a fair player and showed good sportsmanship when he played.

A. Harden: Softy was young when he first came but improved as the season went on. He too was quite a good sportsman.

R. Wiseman: Ricky was a good fielder and he always did the job well. He wasn't the best batter in the world but he improved out of sight as the season progressed.

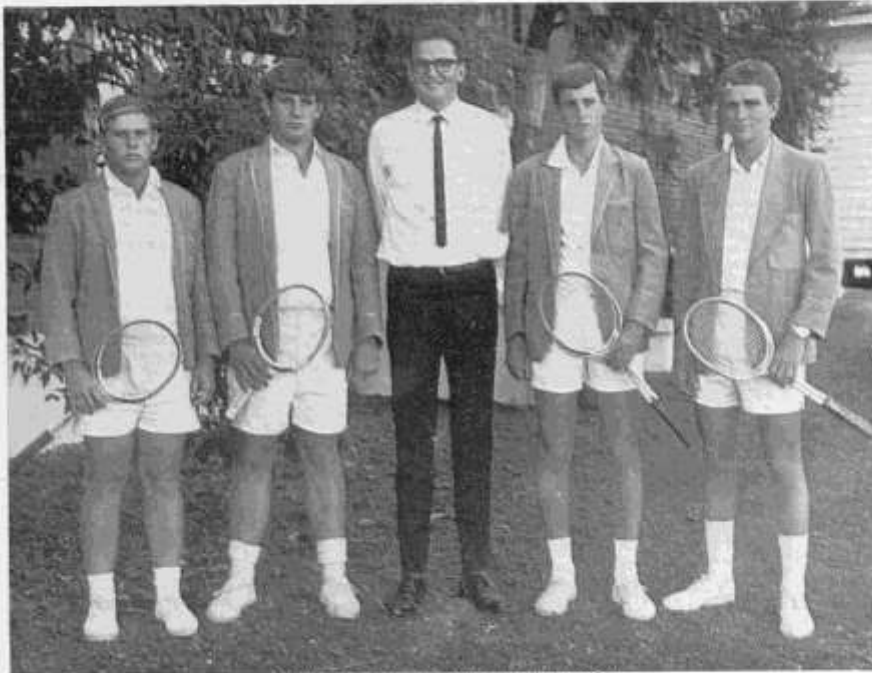
M. Simmons: Mark didn't join the team till the latter half of the season. He was a good bowler and batsman and came in handy when we needed runs or wickets. Mark always presented himself well.

K. Nitschke: Kim was quite a good bowler. He always did his very best and he always helped to prepare the oval and he always presented himself well.

L. Glover: Len was a good reserve most of the time, but when he got a game he always did his best.

The team would like to thank Mr. Marshall for such good coaching and we hope we can have him next year to coach us.

—KERRY McMURDY.



FIRST IV, 1971 COACH: MR. P. LUPTON

1st's TENNIS 1971

The team though not having any wins over other schools showed enthusiasm in their games. The basis is there, but the class tennis was not outstanding.

The team was chosen from a total of six players of which four were chosen each alternative week. They were: S. Bulmer, W. Myring, W. Frost, C. Jackson, S. Johns, J. Groat and D. Gilmore.

Results were:

3rd April: W.H.S. won 48 games to 3 games.

19th April: C.B.C. won 44 games to 23 games.

24th April: Scots won 48 games to 8 games.

9th October: W.H.S. won 48 games to 5 games.

Everyone in the team put up their best efforts and much appreciated thanks goes to our coach, Mr. Lupton and to the scorers for their time and patience.

—S. BULMER.

2nd's TENNIS

This year we were all anxious to win our major matches but our competition was superior in most cases. Our members were moved about thus making our members all get a game. Chief players were Brown III, Saxby, Stone, Gallen, Huston and Hitchener. Our fixtures are as read below:

S.S. against High School, 3rd April, High School 49—21; S.S. against C.B.C., 17th April, Slade 42—30; S.S. against Scots, 24th April, Scots 44—20; S.S. against W.H.S., 9th October, High School 46—15; S.S. against Scots, 20th October, Scots 48—11; S.S. against C.B.C., 22nd October, C.B.C./Slade 35—35.

I would like the team to offer a word of praise to our scorers. Next year we will endeavour to become victorious in all our matches.

—BILL HITCHENER.

UNDER 15 TENNIS RESULTS

During first term the Under 15 tennis team played three Warwick Schools, which were C.B.C., Scots and High School. The players showed strong participation in their games, and with continual practice, rapid results were shown. And with this continual practice they got very close to beating their competitors. The team consisted of J. Fordham, H. Scholefield, P. McConnell and A. Stone. The reserves were J. Wiseman and W. Peddler.

Even though no games were won they got closer to their competitors every game, and in the last game came a tie.

During third term their competitors were the same three schools, Scots, C.B.C. and War-

wick High School. But the team had changed considerably, and a lot more boys showed greater interest in Tennis as a sport. The team consisted of: John Fordham, Warren Huston, Neil Thompson, Hugh Scholefield, John Westcott, John Mills, Douglas Price, Richard Hill, Bruce Whybird. The scores for third term were practically the same as first term.

—J.F.

UNDER 14 TENNIS 1971

This year the team consisted of B. Hall, K. McMurdy, J. Hughes, J. Eden and M. Bayliss. The team has played against C.B.C. and Scots College. We have spent many leisure hours in playing with friends of St. Catharine's. My team members and I would like to thank Mr. Whybird for giving up valuable time to coach us and organise games.

—MICHAEL BAYLISS.

SWIMMING 1971

After becoming organised rather quickly, and with the keen encouragement given by the captain, Peter Wyatt, the team was soon into training. The team found that they were being dragged out of bed at 6 o'clock in the morning to do training. And so many mornings and afternoons became the routine times for hours of training.

Finally we were able to see some rewarding sights as we strove in for a win in a Carnival against the C.B.C. boys. Shortly afterwards the Darling Downs Carnival and although we tried our hardest we did not manage to gain any outstanding achievements. However the Warwick Schools Carnival saw a different light for Slade when we managed to gain many 3rd places and two second places, and a 3rd place overall.

The Interhouse Carnival here at Slade was a very fast and exciting day. Many of the races had close finishes and were a credit to the effort made by everyone. Congratulations by the Reverend M. Paxton-Hall were given to M. Hemsley, winner of the Senior Championship; P. Stone, winner of the Under 16 Championship; P. McConnell, winner of Under 15 Championship; B. Whybird, winner of Under 14 Championship and A. Harden, winner of Under 13 Championship.

Thanks to our coaches Mr. J. Statham and Mr. E. Prince but also to our swimming Captain Peter Wyatt and finally to the team who did so much for it.

1st XV NOTES

We started the season with three trial games. The first was played at Downlands; Slade lost 14—6. The second game was played against Marist Brothers Rosalie at Slade; we



SLADE SWIMMING TEAM MR. STRATHAM COACH: FAR LEFT

lost 30—12. The third game was played against Warwick High and we lost 9—3.

The season's competition went in the following way.

Slade v's W.H.S.

1st Round:

In this game Slade failed to co-ordinate in rucks, scrums and lineouts. The back line failed to handle the ball when it came to them. Loose forwards were too slow in defence and consequently High School scored a number of times. They won the game 15—3.

Slade v's C.B.C.

In this game Slade started very well, however lack of condition showed in the closing stages of the game.

Both the forwards and the backs played well and combined together very well. Slade won the game 11—8.

Slade v's Scots

This game proved to be very well matched. Both forward packs were of even weight and

speed, and it was the same with the backs. However Scots managed to gain a conversion to give them a win of 9—8.

2nd Round:

Slade v's Warwick High School

High School proved to be a very strong side again. Their back line was very fast and quick in defence. Their forward pack had advantage of height and weight and won a feast of ball from lineouts and scrums. High School won 19—3.

Slade v's C.B.C.

In this match Slade was weakened by a number of the team being sick. Shuffling of players around to fill in places caused a lack of co-ordination and Slade lost 11—5.

Slade v's Scots

The game was played at Scots in very wet conditions. Slade could not cope with the wet conditions whereas Scots seemed suited to it. The game was very loose and Scots through a couple of lucky breaks won 11—0.

Slade had a number of boys picked to play in the combined teams. In the 1sts Jim Groat and Don Gilmour were picked. In the seconds David Stubbin, Bill Myring, Allan Saxby, Paddy Gallen, Mick Hemsley and in the thirds Rod Hewitt and Kim Hamel were picked.

The 1st XV would like to convey their thanks to Mr. Dorman for giving up his time to coach us.

C.B.C., SLADE COMBINED SECOND XV

This year for the first time C.B.C. and Slade's second football teams combined into one.

Because of the new system of a choice of three sports a term there was a shortage of players. C.B.C. had the same problem so we combined.

We played Scots, Warwick High School, and Stanthorpe High School.

We won two games against Scots, and lost one with all the members of the team playing hard.

Although Warwick High School beat us they were all very close games, but Stanthorpe proved too strong for our team.

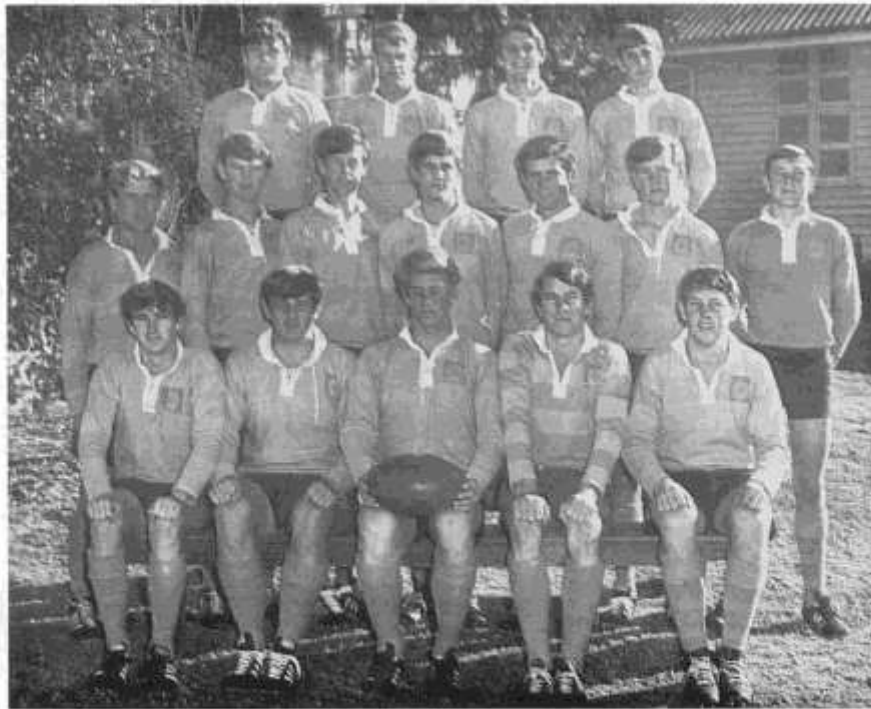
Slade made up most of the back line and C.B.C. the forwards.

Those in the team from Slade were S. Hazell (captain), W. Holcome, P. Abberton, J. Penahorn, T. Roy, P. Henning (half back), R. Marr, T. Welk. The rest of the team being made up of C.B.C. and occasionally some first reserves.

—S. HAZELL

UNDER 15 FOOTBALL

This year's team was a very strong team. We won every game of the season except for one. The team worked very well in team work and always tried their hardest. This paid off in our wins. On behalf of the team I would like to thank Mr. Waite on his excellent coaching, that taught us a lot about the sport we didn't know. He did a lot for us during the season and this we will remember when we play again next year when we hope that he will coach us



FIRST XV, 1971

again. The forward pack this year was a very heavy and solid pack totalling 90 stone in weight, which dominated the other Warwick forward packs. The forwards worked well in scrums, rucks and movements that Mr. Waite taught us. We also won more than our share of the scrums by the very good hooking of our hooker Geoff Brown. The back line this year worked exceptionally well in running and movements. They were quite fast and our out-centre Milton Lester made many a good break.

Our scores for the season were: Slade v's C.B.C. Won 20—6. Slade v's C.B.C. Won 21—0. Slade v's Killarney. Lost 10—6. We made up our loss in the next game against C.B.C. which we won 23—0. The next game we had was the Under 14 players who had been playing Under 15 played against Stanthorpe and beat them 29—0. Scots were our next game and we won again beating them 11—3. I think that Scots was the most even team we played against during the season and they gave us quite a bit of trouble in our defence. We again played against Scots and again beat them this time 9—0. Well that finished our season but we also had a couple of other games before the season had started. One was against Warwick High School; this game was just a rabble but we did beat them 12—11. We also played another game against C.B.C. We defeated them 12—3. A combined game of Under 13, Under 14 and Under 15's at the beginning of the season played against Downlands Under 15, they beating us 6—3.

In the Warwick combined teams we had most of our team represented in one of the three Under 15 teams and a couple were in the Under 14 combined teams. In the A's we had M. Lester (out-centre), K. Cox (prop), G. Brown (hooker), C. Jackson (prop), D. Brown and C. Noon both second rows. The B's, D. Price (five-eight), S. Hull (breakaway, Captain), R. Hill (half back), P. McConnell (full back), J. Wiseman (lock). The C's H. Scholefield (winger), S. Hull (breakaway, Captain), W. Huston (break-away), B. Riddiford II (in centre). We had B. Whybird and K. McMurdy picked in the Under 14 team, T. Nauschutz and J. Mills must not have had their names entered because we didn't hear anything about them and R. O'Sullivan was playing in the seconds so he wasn't put down as an Under 15.

The players were as follows:

W. Huston (breakaway). Was the best tackler of the season, he stopped the opposing players practically dead. He sent many an opposing player from the field with his solid tackling.

K. Cox (prop). Coxy distributed his weight in scrums and rucks very efficiently. When he got the ball he made good ground.

G. Brown (hooker). Geoff did a great deal for the team during the season and if it were not for him and the weight of the forward pack we would have lost many of the scrums.

C. Jackson (prop). Jacko also distributed his weight very well but when he got the ball the opposing team knew what hit them when he went through them. He could also run rather fast for his size so this also helped him a lot.

S. Hull (breakaway). He always played clean and fair and to his maximum ability.

D. Brown (second row). Dave is very strong for his size and pushed well in scrums and rucks. He was always up with the ball and made a number of good runs during the season.

C. Noon (second row). Charley did well in every aspect of the game and was always where the action was.

J. Wiseman (lock). Jim had his "offs and ons" and when he had his "ons" he was a marvellous player and always did well. R. Hill (half back). Mouse did very well in keeping the backs together and he did very well in the movements he was in. He was a very good player and was always with the forwards when they needed help.

D. Price (five-eight). Doug was a very good runner and always did well in his movements with the out-centre. He did well in breaking through the defence of the opposing team.

B. Riddiford (in-centre). Brian was a newcomer to the game but after a few games he started to show us just actually what he was like (which was a lot).

M. Lester (out-centre). Monk was "the" man of the back line. He did a lot for the team in his breaks and in his good tackling.

B. Whybird (winger). Although Bruce was changed around a lot in the positions during the season he played well wherever he was put and turned out to be a very good winger.

H. Scholefield (winger). Hugh always tried his hardest and this always showed he was an excellent winger.

T. Nauschutz (winger). Even though there are three wingers written down here we didn't play with three on the field. Tommy played his share of the games and always did more than his share of the work.

P. McConnell (full back). Smacker missed the first couple of games from injury. But when he did get back into action he showed us what we had been missing.

J. Mills (a forward). Millsy did well in any forward position that he was put in. One thing he had a tremendous amount of and that was team spirit. Although he didn't play every game

in the season he was always at practice and was always ready to play.

R. O'Sullivan. Although at the end of the season he was playing with the seconds Richard was always ready to play a game with the Under 15's.

K. McMurdy. Kerry played a couple of games with us and then when we got too many players he dropped back to the Under 13's. He was also willing to play with us.

Once more I would like to thank Mr. Waite who made our wonderful season with his excellent coaching.

—S. HULL (Captain).

UNDER 13 FOOTBALL

This year because of a lack of the age group we were found to have a very make-shift team. Very good efforts by the team paid off and consequently our wins was checked by only one team, C.B.C. They beat us two out of three games but it was our last game we defeated them.

Training was slow and we didn't have many old hands and all the new players found it rather difficult to learn. But once we settled down we found we had quite a good team, both on attacking and defending. Thanks to the enthusiasm of most players the football was on attack.

Many individuals who played exceptionally well can be pointed out. Firstly in the forwards. Des Brown who was a lock, played a hard game and never tired early. He was always up on the ball and never stopped from doing his best. John Eden who ended up as a breakaway seemed to be straight out from the scrum and on the half back all the time. He was always doing his best. Peter Gilmour who was a second row always seemed to keep up the push. Glenn Hockey who was always a very good prop always kept up with the forwards no matter what.

Now the backs. One very good half back was Kerry McMurdy. He got most of our tries and was quite a fast runner. John Westcott who was our five-eight took a while in practising at intercepting but he didn't get many chances. Also whenever the half back gave him the ball he was sprinting. Our full back Barry Riddiford was a very good tackler and saved many tries. He didn't care about their sizes.

Now the coaches. For the first half of the season Mr. Statham was coach, but as we went on Tony Roy became more of a fulltime. As he had been playing footy previously and was more of our age (17) we got along better with him. Anyway I thank our coaches and players for their work and efforts.

—MARK SIMMONS (Captain).

PRIMARY SPORT

This year the Primaries have been very busy playing sport each term.

During the first term we played cricket against the various Primary Schools. Some outstanding bowling and batting was seen from Des Brown, Phillip Todd and Warren Piper.

During second term most of the Primaries played football in either the Under 13 or the Under 14 teams. Some of the best players were Brown, Robert McGregor and Rick Wiseman.

In third term we competed in the Warwick and District Athletics Carnival for Primary Schools. We won places in several events as follows:

Boys Open Tunnel Ball: second,
100 metres Boys born 1958: Third, P. Todd.
100 metres Boys born 1957: First D. Brown.
100 metres Championship: First D. Brown.
800 metres Championship: First D. Brown.
Open Shot Put Boys: Second D. Brown.

Also in third term we are continuing the cricket competition with three matches played. Of these three, we have won two. Des Brown has captured three mounted balls for his bowling feats.

His figures for these prizes are: a hat trick against C.B.C. 8 wickets for 13 runs against Killarney, and 8 wickets for 7 runs against C.B.C. in this term's match.

At the end of this term, we hope to compete in the Warwick Schools Swimming Carnival.

—WARREN PIPER.

SLADE SCHOOL BASKET BALL

Our new season of basketball may bring Slade a wider interest in this sport, as attendance has been quite numerous. No games as yet have been played but with Slade's spirit and Mr. Prince's organisation we should be able to win a few games.

—LES KAJTAR.

SLADE JUDO CLUB

During the second term Judo was introduced as a sport. Every Friday night Judo was held at the Warwick Judo Club for the boys who were very interested. A great attendance proved the sport popular but didn't continue. Although an equivalent of Yellow Belt was attained many learned that it was a good experience and if they wanted further training could attend in later years for a wider understanding.

—LES KAJTAR.

ST. CATHARINES SPORT

TENNIS NEWS 1970

Despite little success in our first term interschool tennis fixtures this year we played hard and enjoyed the good competition and high standard of tennis.

The A team was comprised of Ruth Greenup, Phillipa Frost, Emily George and Katherine Simon. We were able to break through W.H.S. defence and win but had little success against the other schools.

The B and C teams were more successful and managed to come second in their sections.

The D team is to be congratulated on their overall win as they spent the season undefeated.

A couple of social games were arranged with the Slade teams which proved both entertaining and beneficial. Also several of the interested young tennis players spent a few Saturday mornings at the Warwick Association Courts receiving coaching and playing fixtures.

Crothers came out on top in the interhouse tennis with Slade coming second.

For an enjoyable and happy tennis year our thanks go to Miss Pearson for her help and never ending encouragement throughout the season, and also to Miss Cameron for her interest.

—RUTH GREENUP, Tennis Captain

SWIMMING

The annual Inter-House Swimming Carnival was held in the Slade swimming pool on 26th February. The Slade School also had their carnival the same day. Neal House gained first place with 110 pts. Slade House second with 54 points and Crothers House third with 39 points.

Congratulations go to individual champions, Phillipa Frost (senior) and Jill McNamara (junior).

Once again, this year, excitement was high and competition keen at the Annual Inter-School Swimming Carnival held at the Warwick Memorial Pool, on 10th March. St. Catharine's was well represented and enthusiastically supported, and many hours spent in training were thus amply rewarded.

The thanks and appreciation of all our swimmers must go to Miss Pearson, who was at the pool many a chilly morning to coach us and institute a systematic training procedure. We also thank Miss Pearson for organising training for our divers.

—PHILLIPA FROST.



ST. CATHARINE'S RELAY CHANGE INTER HOUSE ATHLETICS

BASKETBALL

We were fortunate this year in having five senior basketball teams, our 6th being made up of our Primary A team, owing to our small numbers. Interschool matches were played on Thursday afternoons of 2nd term.

Our most successful teams were "B" who received honours and were undefeated and "D" who received credit and were defeated once by Warwick High School. "A" team improved with practice and competition achieving better results in the second round of matches. Results on the whole were pleasing and showed great improvement on those of previous years. Our interhouse matches were also good. Crothers House was victorious in both the Senior and Junior competitions. On behalf of each team member I extend sincere thanks to Miss Pearson for her time and valuable help. Needless

to say we are all grateful to her and appreciate her efforts. In conclusion I wish our teams in following years every success.

—EMILY GEORGE.

VOLLEY BALL NOTES

Under the enthusiastic guidance of Miss Pearson volley ball became a popular team sport in 1971, with the usual onlookers becoming active participants.

In the first round of games each house achieved one win. This led to the playing of another which brought a victory for Neal House. The girls are hoping to keep volley ball permanently in their field of sports, and are looking forward to playing again next year.

—JUDY ARTHUR.



Neal House Captain Merryl Johnson receiving the Inter-House Cup from the Rector.

NEWS OF OLD GIRLS OF ST. CATHARINE'S

Felicity Randall is working in the Physiotherapy section of the Central Hospital, Bulawayo, Rhodesia.

Shirley Kenafake (Morrish) is teaching at St. Hilda's, Southport, Anne Blinco and Margaret Brown-Beresford recently graduated as Sisters from St. Andrew's Hospital, Brisbane. Anne is still working at St. Andrews but Margaret has gone to Sydney to continue studying in Psychiatric Nursing. Margaret Thorsborne is presently teaching at St. Margaret's, Albion. Lyn McEwen (nee Stower) is a Kindergarten teacher at Amberley, Pamela Dight is in her final year of High School teaching at Kelvin Grove. Ruth Womersley returned from a trip to the U.S.A. and Europe last November and is now completing her first year as an Occupational Therapy student at Queensland University. Other Old Girls who left school last year and are now at University are Pauline McDougall who is studying Social Work; Robyn Elsley, Science; Julie Stower, Speech Therapy; and Susan Feez, Arts.

Kristine Clothier, Barbara Whybird and Cathy Bull are training as nurses at the Princess Alexandra Hospital, Brisbane. Libby Hutton, Jill Lietke and Helen Frost are at Prince Alfred Hospital in Sydney and Gail Waugh is nursing in Toowoomba. Franki Matthews is at Queensland University on a two year University/High School Training course. Sally Cook is spending an extended working holiday on North Island, New Zealand and Sharon Oakhill is also in New Zealand.

Joan Clothier and Helen Smith are both in their second year High School Art Teaching courses at Kelvin Grove Teachers' College. It is the final year for Helen but Joan has another year to complete before graduation.

Chong Fui Ken is in her first year of Business Studies at the Footscray Institute of Technology.

Edna Thompson now lives at Redcliffe.

Margaret Tiller (Fraser) lives in Roma and teaches at the Convent. Mary Cameron is resident Music Mistress at St. Catharine's. Pat Bourne is teaching at a private school in Mt. Hawthorne, Perth.

Pat Garner (nee Lewis) lives in Goondiwindi. She is Secretary of the Goondiwindi P. & A. Society.

Ueri Meferamu was Dux of Suger High School, Port Moresby, last year and is now doing a Physiotherapy course in Melbourne. Julie Hornibrook is in her second year of Social Work at the University of N.S.W., Sydney.

Several Old Girls are at Kelvin Grove Teachers' Training College — Trudie Redmond and Jacki Baxter are first year Primary Teacher Trainees, and Marie Bailey and Dianne Grayson second year. Sue Baker is a third year trainee. Judy Sundstrom is in her second year of Home Science and Sandra Evans has completed two years' training at the Kindergarten College.

Kathleen Hungerford, who has been working in Brisbane for some time, is now holidaying in Tasmania and plans to work in Melbourne on her return.

Erica Womersley is a first year Teacher Trainee (Infant Teaching) at the Wattle Park Teachers' College in Adelaide and Kay Whybird is in her first year at the Kadron Park Teachers' College.

Dorothy Gosper is teaching at the Warwick State High School. Karen Bromley is married and living in New Guinea. Nicki is at a Business College in Brisbane. Flora Clark (Reis) is now at Dulacca Station and Kathleen is working in North Queensland.

From time to time we have news of Old Girls who are overseas. Judith Nave (Pace) is living at Oswestry, near the border of Shropshire and Wales and Marjorie Leis (Crook) and her husband have only recently returned from a world tour. Jill Leahy (Gardner) is in London and so also is Jocelyn Martin (Wright). Lesley Johnson is now nursing in Augusta, Georgia, but prior to that she spent almost a year in England and on the continent.

Djenan McDougall is in her final year of study for the Diploma of Physical Education at the Queensland University.

Leonie Collins is in Glen Aplin and Denise Welsh works for Clausons in Warwick. Beth and Audrey Tandy are still in Canberra.

Vai Gardner, Marian Irwin and Ev. Brown have continued to be staunch local supporters of the Old Girls' Association.

Births:

Judith Nave (Pace): a daughter (Helen).
Ann Henning (Gardner): a son (Andrew).
Elizabeth Lupton (Wickham): a son (Tony Arthur).
Colleen Evans (Hasted): a daughter (Elen Jane).

Engagements:

Lesley Johnson to Steve Dinwiddie.
Gillian Livermore to Gary Wilson.
Pamela Frizzell to Hendrick Rappard.

Marriages:

Beverley Telford to John Nelson.
Gwenda Poole to Gordon Burcher.
Julianne Gray to Clifford Cole.
Joan Eastwell to Ken Bradford.
Jill Anderson to Bill Wilson.
Jocelyn Wright to Len Martin.
Fay Welsh to Ian Hunter.
Adele Creer to Howard Poole.
Beverley Willett to Joseph Brown.
Margaret Fraser to Ron Tiller.
Margaret Ree to Bruce Stewart.
Kathleen Ree to Bradley Rogers.
Vicki Livermore to Phil Somerville.

PANORAMIC COACHES

LYON STREET — 61 2816 — WARWICK



DON HAIDLEY of PANORAMIC COACHES takes this opportunity of thanking Slade School for their patronage over the past twelve months and looks forward to a continuance of their favours in 1972.

Autographs



**Good Wishes
and Thanks to All
who have supported
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