



The Magazine
of
Slade School



DECEMBER, 1980



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SLADE SCHOOL

AN ANGLICAN BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

FOUNDED 1926

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A WORD FROM THE HEADMASTER

Meals in the Dining Hall have been so much pleasanter this year. The Dining Hall is now longer by the length of a bay and the vinyl floor polished daily is so much cleaner than the old wooden boards. The stainless steel hatches on the south side opening on to the red-tiled floored kitchen with the up to date stainless steel equipment are illuminated by a series of sky-lights and the new large wheeled trollies smoothly distribute the food. Bright thick vinyl tablecloths have been supplied by the Parents and Friends' Association and wall heaters by the Past Students Assn. Seven large ceiling fans circulate the air in summer.

Sheridan Brothers of Toowoomba built the new kitchen in record time during the long vacation and Mr. Ivan Watt made the improvements to the area underneath the dining Hall. Mr. Gliori has finished off the surrounding area by suitable concrete drains and a delivery yard.

We have also built new steps and tidied up the whole site.

Bonuses are the new book-room (once the pantry) opening into the staff-room, a club-room for the seniors (once the domestics' dining room) and a newer, brighter dining area for the domestics (once the old school kitchen). The old book-room is now the archives room.

The cost of this improved asset was \$106,000 of which the Schools Commission granted \$65,000.

The Parents and Friends' Association is in abeyance at present. Mrs. Nora McNamara, President for the last five years has now moved to the South Coast. Soon the Secretary, Mrs. Val Gardiner, will also leave the town. With so few day students there is no-one at present able to take office.

Throughout its history this Association has given a lot of material support to the school. This year they have carpeted certain areas and re-stored the grandfather clock in the hallway. The balance of funds has been given to the school for prizes to be

made annually to the most improved student. To Mrs. McNamara and her staff and I give the thanks of the school, and I do hope that very soon the Association will be flourishing again.

Mr. Cleaver, our first Manual Arts teacher is leaving us after a two year stay. The work he has done establishing the J.R. Marshall Centre, and the courses which include the new School Subjects of Technology and Advanced Technical Drawing has been invaluable and he has our grateful thanks. We shall miss his great enthusiasm in all sports and especially in tennis and hockey.

This year we have welcomed back Miss Stevenson, Abu Mrs. Ensbey. Her mathematics teaching, her organ playing for morning assembly, her interest in sport and dramatics, and her hard working contributions in so many school activities are greatly appreciated and everyone is pleased that she is with us again.

Mrs. Jenny Garde is back with us as a Science teacher after a number of years' absence and we are most fortunate to have her experience and her conscientious teaching once again.

In the office Miss Katie Filmer has joined the staff and is making things easier for us all.

Mr. Smith, our boys' supervisor, soon recognised the quality of the food being prepared by the new homecrafts teacher, Miss Louin, and he promptly married her. We wish them every happiness.

Mr. Ray Licence and Mrs. P. Cook have strengthened the supervision staff, and Mr. John Rikkilau has replaced Mr. Tony Sanders as groundsman. Tony has done this job for many years and I thank him for his service to the school and wish him well in his new work.

Mrs. K. Levering is now in charge of the girls' boarding department and we are most fortunate in having such a person to look after the welfare of the girls. May she be with us long.

SCHOOL CAPTAINS' REPORT

Having been appointed school captains at the commencement of this year, we, on a number of occasions, have had the opportunity to represent our school at various functions.

This year, unlike all other years, the Past Students Reunion dinner was held on the school's premises. We were invited to the dinner, representing the school. The night was most successful and enjoyable even though the number of people in attendance wasn't great.

We travelled to Brisbane with Mr. Prince, for the farewell service for Archbishop Felix Arnott. The service was a beautiful and moving occasion and one we will not forget.

This year hasn't seen a great deal of physical growth among the schools buildings unlike last year. But it has been a successful year.

The most outstanding improvement however is with no doubt the completion of the new kitchen and dining room and Senior's Common room.

Horse-riding, archery and boxing classes were new recreational activities introduced this year and all have been popular amongst the students.

We would like to thank those teachers and Mr. Prince who helped to make our most important year such a successful and enjoyable one. We feel that we have all benefitted greatly from their help and guidance during our years at Slade.

We wish the school captains of next year the best of luck.

Diane Andrews
Mark Gadsby



Mr. Prince and School Captains — Diane Andrews and Mark Gadsby.



GRADE 12 FORM CLASS

Back Row: M. Gadsby, M. Aniba.

Middle Row: M. Finlay, W. Wigness, W. Gray, R. Gizu, M. Millard, G. Martin, T. Cause.

Front Row: T. White, K. Stafford, R. Dodd, I. Fraser, D. Andrews, J. Kite, J. Waters.



GRADE 11 FORM CLASS

Back Row: L. Gregory, S. Muller, C. Bulst, R. Grogan, M. Balwin, S. Tamu.

Third Row: G. Fielding, G. Freeman, A. Daniels, S. White, J. Gela, R. Kent, P. Billy, G. Saylor.

Second Row: K. Livingstone, R. Young, S. Apulfa, L. Little, K. Johnson, N. Rasmussen, L. Lander, C. Farquhar, G. Lasserre, O. Wharton.

Front Row: M. Dodd, S. McKechnie, R. Gorringe, C. Richters, D. Cleaver, S. Peterson, R. Giblet, K. Thurston, J. Collyer, S. Kite.

SENIOR FORM NOTES

Through the year of nineteen-eighty,
The school was in the hands
Of twice seven seniors,
A small but determined band.

They did their duty loyally,
Through trouble toil and stress,
Though sometimes not succeeding,
They always did their best.

They strove to please the Headmen,
Always eager to help him out,
They were a group you could rely on,
Faithful beyond a doubt.

Praise they did not wish to seek,
Their aim was satisfaction,
The plans they made were not just talk,
Behind them was always action.

From time to time they found it hard,
And thought they didn't care,
But they always seemed to make it
through.

With the help of friends and prayer.

There was a particular person,
Who was always by their side,
For their form master Mr. Fraser,
They had a love they couldn't hide.

He was always there to guide them,
Giving them strength and courage,
And when they felt they couldn't go on,
He helped them turn the page.

The other staff were behind them too,
Giving them unbounded support,
Helping them to carry the load,
And take responsibility of every sort.

They stood together when times were
rough.

Their bond of friendship strong,
They were a unity, a class complete,
And devoted all along.

Though there were many hassles,
They took them in their stride,
Handling them with expertise,
And filling the staff with pride.

And now they must their careers pursue,
For the end is drawing near,
But wherever they go, whatever they do,
They'll always remember their senior
year.

Slade drew them together to learn,
About goals, ambition and desire,
Taught them to strive for what they
want.

And not be afraid to aim higher.

So to the school, headmaster and staff,
They express their sincerest thanks,
For preparing them in every way,
To step out in the world with confidence.

'The Seniors'

Seriously now, 1980 has been a
satisfying and eventful year for the
Year 12 students, who all look forward
to the coming year with ambitions and

job prospects in mind.

This is what the present seniors
are aspiring to do in 1981 and the
future -

Diane Andrews - Physical Education
teaching
Kayleen Stafford - Kindergarten teaching/
receptionist
Teresa Cause - Biological Studies
Jennifer Kite - Business Studies/teaching
Robyn Dodd - Social Work
Margaret Finlay - Nursing
Jillian Waters - Nursing
Tracey White - Mathematical Studies
Mark Gadsby - Biological Studies
Martin Millard - Law
Wayne Gray - Engineering
Willie Wigness - Naval Career
Murphy Aniba - Primary School teaching

During the year two of our senior
boys, Robert Gizu and Graham Martin left
us to go to jobs.

We have had several visits from the
different services, speaking to us on
careers, which I am sure have been of
great benefit to some of us. Organised
outings to career displays and lectures
and also tertiary institutions have also
been a great help to us in deciding our
future.

To our formaster, Mr. Fraser, I
would like to express, on behalf of the
seniors, our deepest appreciation for
his devotion, concern and aid to us
throughout the year, and our best wishes
to him for the years to come. Also to
the other staff we say thank you for
their assistance.

To the upcoming students who will
take our place and fill the role of
seniors next year, we wish good luck and
hope that they do their duty with pride
and satisfaction.

Tracey White

YEAR 11 FORM NOTES

At the beginning of the year, the
class consisted of thirty-two students
coming from extensive areas of Australia
and Papua New Guinea. However, some have
subsequently left us, either to seek
employment or for personal reasons.

Throughout the year, our class has
participated in many activities both in
and out of school, from sport to charity
collections, from drama to debating. At
the same time they have shown some of
the leadership responsibilities we have
been preparing for next year.

We have had quite a few successes
in both the sporting and academic fields.

Janette Rasmussen, who entered two
poems in the QATIS literary competition,
was informed by the judges that while
she did not win a prize, her work was
of an extremely high standard and she
was invited to attend an evening in

Brisbane in order to receive two commendations for her efforts. One of her poems is included here -

PASSION TO THE WIND

Love came to me
Like a thief in the night
Bringing me roses
And threads of moonlight,
That hung as limply
As the limbs of a willow
And rested as gently
As your head on my pillow.
Love left me wounded
In the shimmer of daylight,
Taking passion to the wing
Like an eagle in flight -
Soaring the heights,
Beyond my pain,
But I shall wait
And love again.

In sport, the Year 11s have been very successful. Richard Grogan played for the Darling Downs' secondary school boys Rugby League team in the State final; James Gela in the winning Downs' basketball team and Susan Kite was a member of the successful Downs' girls Hockey team that played in the State championships in Townsville. Two other girls also did very well in hockey - Rhonda Gorrings and Karen Thurston both represented the Border District in regional finals.

Leah Little displayed her muscular prowess in breaking the Under 16 discus record in the Interscholar sports while Scott White, the boys' swimming captain was selected to represent the district in the swimming titles. Although these were the outstanding efforts in the class, nearly all of us competed to the best of our ability in a wide variety of sporting activities.

In order to allow for more efficient grasp and better use of study facilities, the classroom was divided into two with the help of Mr. Cleaver's carpentry knowledge. There has also been an academic group introduced whereby those who wish an extra quiet area for study have the opportunity to do so. A room in the laboratory was set aside for this purpose and three Year 11 students avail themselves of this opportunity - Karen Johnson, Rodney Kent and Gilbert Freeman.

For a week of the Christmas holidays there will be a vacation school for Year 11 students at the University of Queensland in Brisbane. The programme is designed to introduce students who may be attending a tertiary institution in 1982 to university life, providing them with lectures daily. Last year current seniors Diane Andrews, Jenny Kite and Robyn Dodd attended and found it both informative and enjoyable.

Other activities have been organised throughout the year designed to benefit students. At the beginning of the year a three day trip to the coast to a careers camp for Year 11s was arranged. Six students attended from Slade - James Gela, Susan McKechnie, Aaron Danicki, Karen Thurston, Karen Johnson and Susan Kite. This was quite beneficial in helping us with future career choices.

All Year 11 Biology students visited Hastings Point in northern New South Wales late in the year to study marine ecology under the guidance of our Biology teachers, Mrs. Garde and Mrs. Macfield. The day was most enjoyable and educational and was a very important part of our course of study in this subject.

Some of the students broadened their cultural experience by attending a number of theatre performances throughout the year. At the Darling Downs Institute they saw college students put on two very good performances of 'Julius Caesar' and the classical Italian comedy 'The Servant of Two Masters' (updated to a modern Queensland outback setting.) They also saw a Queensland Theatre Company performance of Ibsen's 'Death-trap' at the Warwick City Hall. Many of the students are currently involved in rehearsals for the musical comedy 'The Boyfriend' which is to be performed at the end of the year.

All in all, we have had a very enjoyable year in which we learned much and for this I would like to give our sincere thanks to our form teachers, Mrs. Peterson and Mr. Cleaver; to Mr. Prince - particularly for his help in improving our study habits - and to all the other staff for helping us so much throughout the year.

Susan Kite

YEAR 10 FORM NOTES

1980 has not been a very eventful year for the students of Year 10 as far as outings and the like.

This year we have been on two outings. The first was to the 'FataFest' Agriculture display, which involved the Year 10 Agriculture and Animal Husbandry students, plus other students from Years 9, 11 and 12.

We were taken to Toowoomba by bus where we spent the day observing the many different types of machinery used in farming.

The second outing we were taken on was to the Swanbank Power Station, on the outskirts of Brisbane. This also involved the majority of the Year 10 students and a number of others used to fill the empty seats on the bus.



GRADE 10 FORM

Back Row: P. Cause, B. Muir, I. Pender, S. Bodey, W. Ware, F. Tranby, T. Bosen,
 Third Row: D. Hill, M. Kris, L. Davis, D. Hamilton, D. Paul, K. Hamilton, M. Cunningham,
 K. Hobson.
 Second Row: A. McKechnie, G. Wharton, G. Smith, G. Holstein, P. Devine, P. Gregory,
 T. Lander, R. David, M. McKellar, G. Andrews.
 Front Row: G. Gray, L. Owens, C. Frazer, D. Peterson, N. Ensby, M. Brady, K. Heagney,
 R. Frank, S. Saltner, M. Garrett.



GRADE 9 FORM

Fourth Row: L to R: P. Warradoo, E. Cooktown, J. Hobson, B. Hall, A. Nelson,
 Third Row: L to R: H. Hill, R. Thorogood, N. Grogan, N. Little, T. Booth, F. McKellar, A.
 Nona, D. Tilberoo, A. Innes, K. Frost.
 Second Row L to R: R. Lasserre, V. Fisher, A. Baxter, C. Pickering, A. Mead, T. Hobson,
 P. Ahmal, J. Millard, M. Gorringer, V. Saltner.
 First Row L to R: S. Crombie, P. Yeila, E. Whitton, M. Neliman, J. Garde, G. Dorman,
 N. Giblet, E. Gaulton, C. Richards, C. McClelland.

This trip, mainly organised for the Year 10 Science students who were studying electricity in class, was a very helpful and interesting outing. On arriving at the power station we were shown a film explaining how the power station worked and how it had been constructed. We were then taken on a tour around the premises. Quite an enjoyable trip and very educational.

The Year 10 class has thirty students, though unfortunately one of our students, Paul Devine, was involved in a car crash some weeks ago and is now in hospital and will not be able to join us for the rest of the year. We all hope he recovers as soon as possible.

We have a large number of new students who have joined us throughout the year. They settled in quite well and together with the other students have made this a very enjoyable year.

On behalf of the form I would like to thank our form teachers, Mrs. Ensbay and Mr. Brady; Mr. Prince and the rest of the staff for their efforts, interest and enthusiasm.

To those who will not be returning next year, we would like to extend our best wishes in their future career and we look forward to seeing the rest back here in 1981 ready for Year 11.

Greg Smith

YEAR 9 CLASS NOTES

This year the students of Year 9 have come from a very wide area, but despite this we have all got on well together and have had a lot of fun, making 1980 a year to remember.

Our class of 1980 was -

- Vernon Salthers - Nickname 'Pop'. Comes from Rockhampton. Enjoys boxing.
- Jason Millard - Comes from Cherribah Mountain Resort. May go to school in Brisbane next year.
- Henry Hill - From Gladstone. Does well in athletics.
- Shita Mead - Day student. Tends to be temperamental in class.
- Allen Nona - From Torres Strait. Favourite 'punching bag' of some senior and sub-senior boys!
- Patima Ahmat - From Torres Strait. Class captain. Works well in class and prep.
- Frank McKellar - From Cunnamulla. Class captain. Went to T.C.S. in 1979.
- Kerry Frost - From Goondiwindi. Nickname 'Frosty'. Often starts crazes and he began the archery club. Begins stories with 'Back at Goondi....'
- Robert Lasserre - From Daymer. Smallest in our class and one of the liveliest.
- Terrence Booth - Day Student. ArchDeacon's son. Good all round athlete.
- Andrew Innes - From Canungra, but leaving for Canberra next year. Considered to

be the best student in the class.

Andrew Baxter - From Gympie (or Taroom) Good athlete. Known for his 'roo shooting prowess.

Norman Grogan - From Cairns. Makes up weird sayings and often distracts in class.

Elizabeth Gaulton - From Charleville. Very talkative.

Douglas Tilberoo - From Brisbane. Nick named 'Kangeroo'. Good athlete.

Sylvia Crombie - Comes from Quilpie. Very quiet in class.

Christine Pickering - From Rockhampton. Vernon Salthers' cousin.

Malcolm Gorrington - Comes from Windsorah. Tries hard in class even though he sometimes clouds around. Good at high jumping.

Andrew Neilson - From Brisbane. Works at building his muscles.

Matilda Nelliman - From the Torres Strait Loud whisperer!

Nora Giblet - From Lockhart River. Quiet in class.

Tina Hobson. From Lockhart River. She is also quiet in class.

Billy Hall - From Thargomindah. Has been with us only half the year and is now a day student.

Mark Ryan - From the Gold Coast. Has only been with us a short time and is quiet in class.

The trips and outings we have been on so far this year have mostly just been school trips. They were -

- To the Brisbane Museum - Years 8 & 9
- A Geography trip (8 & 9) over to N.S.W. and the Gold Coast.
- To Sea World
- Outing to Girraween National Park with different walks over the park.
- To Swanbank Power Station with Mrs. Meredith and then to Moogerah Dam for a swim.

On behalf of the Year 9 form, I would like to thank all our teachers for both their assistance and encouragement throughout the year. Our special thanks goes to our form teachers, Mr. Dorman and Mrs. Garde.

We wish next year's Year 9s all the best of luck!

Andrew Innes

YEAR 8 CLASS NOTES

At the beginning of the year we were in the carpeted half of our double class room. But Mr. Morton, our form teacher decided to move the school desks into the un-carpeted part of the room. Then, with ten new desks and chairs, two new book shelves and a bit of effort we made a comfortable study room in the carpeted section.

The class had 32 students at the beginning of the year but this has

decreased to about 25.

Mr. Brady, our Geography teacher, took us for a tour of a typical Warwick district dairy. For some of the city children it was the first time they had seen cows milked and found it an interesting excursion. After watching the milking we crossed to the piggery and walked around it.

Our triple period of Art was cut down to a double period so that Mr. Norton could take a group of Advanced Mathematics to give them an idea of next year's work.

For some of the other students on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights Remedial Maths and English (reading) teaching was held.

Year 8 students are compelled to take 9 Subjects which are -

Agriculture and Science
Home Economics
Manual Training
Mathematics
English (Drama)
History
Geography
Craft and Art
Graphics

Our form teachers, Mr. Norton and Mrs. Smith were backed up by class captains Toby Atceon and Donna Kearns. Toby left so we then elected Brigette Nelson and Jason Hooligan who will remain until the end of the year.

Year 8 did their prep in the spare classroom under the supervision of a sub-senior.

Year 8 is to put on a play at the end of the year, 'The Stolen Prince' under the encouragement of our English and History teacher, Mr. Fraser.

Marie Andrews
John Markey



CHOIR NOTES

This year, as every year, the Slade School choir has graced the St. Mark's Sunday morning church services with their young and eager voices. Well, maybe not so eager at 6.30 in the morning, but nevertheless, after a brief practice and perhaps a barley sugar we're off to a good start at about the second hymn. Of course we could not attempt this feat on our own but with the expert help of Mrs. Booth and Mrs. Dorman we all manage quite well.

Much to the perplexion of our choir mistresses our singing is not quite as harmonious on Sunday mornings as it is on Thursday night practices.

This year we were privileged enough to be able to attend two seminars to further our singing quality. The first was in second term and was held at the Wesley Uniting Church in Warwick.

Jillian, Jenny and myself attended and found it a most interesting afternoon. The seminar was conducted by a group of professional choristers, one of whom had just returned to Australia from America where he was studying.

The second seminar was held in Toowoomba at the Toowoomba Prep School on Saturday, 20th September. The whole choir attended for the day and I'm sure that most of them enjoyed it.

Mrs. Booth accompanied us but Mrs. Dorman was unfortunately not able to be with us.

At the beginning of the year our choir was of sizeable proportions but as the year progressed our numbers dwindled so that out of the original 23 we now have 12. These are -

Jillian Waters
Jenny Kite
Teresa Cause
Sally Tanu
James Gbla
Rodney Kent
Craig Bulst
Lisa Davis
Maria Kris
Karen Hamilton
Nettie Frost
John Markey

On behalf of all the members of the choir I would like to thank Mrs. Booth and Mrs. Dorman for their support and encouragement throughout 1980.

Teresa Cause

CHURCH SERVERS

Back Row: J. Millard, A. Innes, P. Cause, A. McKechnie.
Front Row: S. McKechnie, K. Johnson, R. Kent, T. White, T. Cause.



CHOIR GROUP

*Back Row: M. Kris, L. Davis, L. Delaney, K. Hamilton, M. Cunningham,
Middle Row: V. Fisher, D. Hill, G. Holstein, C. Bulst, R. Kent, J. Markey, K. Frost, R.
Lasserre.
Front Row: F. Bosen, N. Frost, J. Kite, P. Booth, A. Dorman, T. Cause, J. Waters, S.
McCall.*



SENIOR DEBATING TEAMS

*Back Row: J. Collyer, S. McKechnie, M. Millard, D. Andrews, S. Kite.
Front Row: T. White, J. Kite, I. Fraser, T. Cause, N. Rasmussen.*

SENIOR 'A' DEBATING NOTES 1980

Enthusiasm, co-operation and school spirit were predominant in this year's senior debating team. The members, Teresa Cause, Jennifer Kite, Martin Millard and Tracey White, were all devoted and earnest in their efforts.

The debates this year were organised so that a practice round preceded the actual competition with no team being eliminated, therefore giving each school the opportunity to debate at least twice.

In this first round we debated against Warwick High School, our topic being "that a period of compulsory social service should be introduced for all young Australians", and we were affirmative. The topic was not easy, from either point of view, and the debate was close, but unfortunately we lost it to High School.

"Trade Unions benefit Australia" was our second topic and we were negative. We lost this debate to Stanthorpe High School, although we put our every effort into it.

However losing became insignificant to us when compared with the confidence and experience we all gained by partaking in these debates.

On behalf of the team I would like to express our gratitude to Mr. Ian Fraser, our teacher and coach, whose endless dedication and help was invaluable to us; and to all other staff and students for their support and assistance.

I would also like to thank the senior girls who helped organise supper at our home debates, and to the senior debating team of 1981 - good luck!

Tracey White

SENIOR 'B' DEBATING NOTES 1980

Because of a larger number of senior and sub-senior debaters we instituted a second senior debating team this year consisting of Joanne Collyer, Martin Millard and Susan Kite. Renette Rasmussen and Karen Johnson were reserves and they were of great assistance in our discussions and preparations for the debates, contributing their thoughts on the topics.

This year in interschool debating, which is conducted by the Apex Club, there was introduced a new system by which, before the actual competition, each school had a practice debate which was of great use to our team and others like us who weren't so successful. The purpose of this was so that each team would be able to have at least two debates.

Our practice debate was held at the Stanthorpe High School, our opponents being students from that school. Our topic was "should compulsory social service be introduced to all young Australians?", our team being affirmative.

The debate was very well performed on both sides but unfortunately we lost. Nevertheless it was only by a matter of a few points, our major enemy being nervousness.

The following debate was against Warwick High School but unfortunately because of various other distractions at the time and our mid-semester break, we had to forfeit, the reason being lack of time for preparation.

Even though we did not have much success this year in debating, I'm sure that the experience has assisted us a lot in overcoming a great deal of nervousness and shyness we possessed at the beginning of the year and will help us in the future in being able to express our feelings freely.

I believe we all owe our thanks to our coach, Mr. Fraser, so on behalf of us all I would like to express our appreciation to him for contributing so much of his time and effort into helping us.

Susan Kite

JUNIOR DEBATING NOTES

Although both A and B Junior debating teams were relatively unsuccessful, I am sure that we all found that our efforts were beneficial. Having so many enthusiastic debaters in the school, we had both A and B teams for which twelve people were willing to try.

Our final teams were -

- | | |
|---|--|
| A | Greg Smith
Peter Cause
Rohan Thorogood |
| B | Glenda Gray
Ken Hobson
Jason Millard |

Thanks must go to the various people who helped us - Mr. Fraser, Andrew Baxter, Tracey White, Andrew Innes, Teresa Cause and Renette Rasmussen.

Our first taste of debating was here at school against St. Joseph's from Stanthorpe, in which we were narrowly defeated. But we were not downhearted and found it was a great experience for us. The topic was that school uniforms should be abolished, one that was very close to the hearts of some of us. We had to take the negative viewpoint and produced some very convincing arguments in favour of uniforms in both debates, introducing points such as the cost of uniforms as opposed to casual wear, their neatness and the pride they can engender in the school.

After this loss we endeavoured to win our next, most important debate as a loss would mean we were out of the competition. However, we were not rewarded and lost by a bigger margin. In these debates the A team debated C.B.C. and the B Warwick High School on the negative side of the proposition that



DEBATING TEAM — JUNIOR

*Back Row: R. Lassere, K. Frost, A. Baxter, A. Innes, N. Frost, A. McKechnie.
Front Row: G. Gray, M. Millard, K. Hobson, I. Fraser, G. Smith, P. Cause, R. Thorogood.*



DRAMA GROUP

*Back Row: J. Hooligan, D. Smith, C. Farquhar, G. Eger, C. Bulst, J. Gela, P. Cause, J. Markey, M. Innes.
Second Row: Mr. Fraser, M. Nelson, M. Andrews, G. Fielding, S. Muller, T. Cause, S. White, G. Freeman, N. Frost, R. Glenbar, Mrs. Merefield.
Front Row: J. Collyer, S. Kite, J. Kite, K. Johnson, Mrs. Ensby, Mrs. Patterson, N. Rasmussen, J. Waters, D. Kearns, T. White.*

capital punishment should be reinstated. We supported this idea not believing that capital punishment is necessary in today's society and argued strongly against its re-introduction. Unfortunately greater skill and in particular experience told against us and the A team was narrowly defeated.

The B team was disrupted due to the withdrawal of Jason Millard. Andrew Baxter bravely stepped into the breach at the last minute and performed well. Again experience told against us and the B team was defeated quite decisively.

Although we lost in the long run we gained experience and are prepared to achieve better results next year.

Ken Hobson

DRAMA NOTES

PLAY NIGHT 1979

Much of the success of the 1979 end of year concert must be attributed to the determined efforts of a number of students who, through hard work and much memorising of lines, managed to stage three plays all on entirely different themes.

These were "One Day of the Year", "Talking Shop", and "Macbeth".

"One Day of the Year" with a cast of five was centred around Anzac Day and involved the conflict between two generations of the Cook family over the yearly ritual of celebrating this rather unglorious part of Australia's history. The scene and mood of the drama was captured rather well in most cases and the message of the play was conveyed to the audience even though only excerpts of the play were used. The cast of "One Day of the Year" were -

Alf Cook	-	Lloyd Smith
Dot Cook	-	Diana Andrews
Hughie Cook	-	Geoff Fielding
Wacka Davison	-	Mark Cadaby
Jan Castle	-	Jenny Kite

The second of the three plays was "Talking Shop". This was a light comedy which was put on by the Year 10s. Some of the scenes were quite funny and I think that most people would probably have been able to relate to the pranks that formed a basis for the play. The characters in the play were depicted quite well and the action ran smoothly throughout the play. The cast of "Talking Shop" were -

Grandpa	-	Scott White
Miss Pringle	-	Karen Johnson
Nancy	-	Susie Kite
Miss Prattle	-	Joanne Collyer
Polly	-	Kim Elphick
Tony	-	Ken Hobson
Moses	-	Geoff Fielding
Tommy	-	Leah Little
David	-	Robert Hudson

The finale of the night was a staging of selected excerpts from Shakespeare's classic tragedy of ambition, murder and witchcraft, "Macbeth".

The dramatic scenes from the play were used so as to make the production of the rather complex plot more interesting and enjoyable for the audience as well as the actors. The first scenes concerned the three witches and as most of the rituals involved were performed in semi-darkness, it was hoped that this was instrumental in involving the audience in the plot straight away.

Macbeth appeared after the witches had muttered their incantations and demands an explanation for the secret "goings-on". The witches conjure up from their brew a series of apparitions which foretell of Macbeth's future.

There was some difficulty arranging this scene from the point of view of apparitions appearing and disappearing but on the whole the message was conveyed well enough. The banquet scene was colourful and quite well done. Lady Macbeth was the main character in this scene and it was she who controlled it even during Macbeth's strange behaviour when Banquo's ghost appears at the banquet table. The cast of "Macbeth" were -

Macbeth	-	Garry Cedric
Lady Macbeth	-	Tracey White
Banquo	-	Stephen Budge
Fleance	-	Peter Cause
Malcolm	-	Karen Hamilton
Lords	-	Mark Guilford Joe Martin-Jard Robert Smith
Ladies	-	Frances Thurston Lisa Davis Robyn Dodd
Witches	-	Katie Scaton Karen Johnson Teresa Cause
Murderers	-	Troy Parsons Craig Bulst Craig Farguher
Apparitions	-	Jillian Waters David Hill Rehan Thorogood

A number of small skits and a couple of singing items featuring the "Donsies" (Garry Cedric, Mark Guilford, Lloyd Smith, David Lyons, Raelene Frank, Leah Little and Maria Cunningham) helped to make the evening a success for everyone.

I would sincerely like to thank the staff, especially Mr. Fraser and Mrs. Paterson, for their efforts in organising and encouraging us to stage the productions for the 1979 speech night. Special thanks must also be given to all the students who wholeheartedly participated in the night's proceedings, for without their enthusiasm we could not have hoped for a night to remember!

We hope that this year's speech night will be just as successful!

Teresa Cause

THE COVENANT PLAYERS

During the past year we were lucky enough to have some basic acting coaching from the Covenant Players, a group of professional actors and actresses who travel throughout Queensland visiting various schools and institutions. Their first visit was during the mid-term break in June and the second was early in October.

During their visits the Covenant Players combined games and activities with basic acting skills to provide entertainment as well as learning. I'm sure that everyone who attended either class learnt something interesting. Many of the games were very popular, especially among the younger students because not only were the activities entertaining but they taught the students to have fun together and work together.

Their second visit was only a short one with two sessions - one after school and the other after tea. This visit was concerned mainly with helping us with our end-of-year plays - showing and teaching us basic stage movements and techniques. These we have been practicing during rehearsals and we find them most helpful.

We would hope that the Covenant Players will continue to visit Slade as we feel that much benefit can be gained from them through the enjoyment they bring us.

A special vote of thanks must be extended to Mr. Prince as it is because of him that we have the privilege of being instructed by these professional actors.

Teresa Coose

DRAMA OUTINGS

The outings this year consisted of three visits to stage plays. The first was 'Julius Caesar' which was staged at the D.O.I.A.E. in Toowoomba. A bus was hired for Year 10, 11 and 12 students who wished to attend.

The play was most entertaining to the older students but to quite a few of the younger ones it became boring during the long speeches which in most cases were important to the interpretation of the play. The style of the play was altered in a few ways to the original Shakespeare although not in language. Instead of Roman costume the Greek style of military uniform was used which added an interesting start to the interpretation.

The next was also at the D.O.I.A.E. but was an Australian play, set in the Rome pub. It was called 'Servant of Two Masters' and Year 10, 11 and 12 were allowed to attend. The characters were almost all deliberately outrageous and for those who had never before been to a live performance the experience was well worth it.

The third was at the Town Hall in Warwick and was performed by the Queens-

land Theatre Company. It was Ira Levin's 'Deathtrap'. This was open to only Years 11 and 12 students as well as the public and the cost was \$4 for students. It was superbly staged and the suspense was carried right to the end of the play but was interspersed with some light comedy. It was an American play and most of the action was during a thunderstorm which added to the drama and twisted plot of the play.

On behalf of all those who attended these plays I would like to thank Mr. Prince for allowing us the privilege of being allowed to travel to Toowoomba to see 'Julius Caesar' and 'Servant of Two Masters'; also for allowing us to attend 'Deathtrap' in Warwick.

Special thanks must go to Mr. Fraser for it was at his behest that we did go to these performances and we feel that the experience was well worth it.

Teresa Coose

SCHOOL EXCURSIONS

Early this year in March we went on an educational trip. The whole school was split into four groups. We had a choice between visiting the Queensland Museum, the computer complex at Evans Deakin, Sea World or the Geography trip.

I chose the geography trip because I thought it would be very interesting to see the agricultural land of Northern New South Wales.

We left Warwick heading for the N.S.W. border in a south-easterly direction. Making our way through Killarney, we were overwhelmed by the beauty of the patchwork agricultural landscape. As we headed for the border, and crossed it, we saw many beautiful sights.

Through the forests and green sloping hills, we travelled right down to Kyogle then started making our way up towards Tweed Heads where all the groups were to meet.

Then there was the museum trip which interested the Grade 9 students. They visited the Queensland Museum in Brisbane where they found they had learnt much from the lectures given by the museum staff. Films and displays. They saw many pre-historical fossils dating from millions of years ago and a film on archaeological techniques which will not be seen in the world of the future. It also gave the students a fair idea of how people succeeded without the modern techniques. They also saw mummies and a foot which originally came from Thursday Island and one from Egypt.

The computer trip turned out to be the most fascinating trip of all because the students saw how different types of computers worked and how the information was being fed into the computers. They were given lectures about computers and saw them in action.

Last of all was the Sea World trip

which gave our newcomers of 1980 a chance to see Sea World at Surfers Paradise. They saw many different animals, and clever ones too, such as the dolphins and seals which did tricks such as jumping high for fish and diving through fiery hoops; also tricks with beachballs. It was wonderful to see them doing tricks such as these. It is a beautiful place and very popular with the tourists. It is also educational as they put on films which showed the visitors what they had in Sea World and they also gave a talk before sending us away with very interesting pamphlets on various sea animals.

At about 12.30 p.m. the whole school met at Tellebudgers for lunch then all afternoon we had a funtime on the beach having a swim in the surf. At about 4 p.m. we had to leave and come back to school.

We all enjoyed the day very much as it was not only educational but an enjoyable break from the normal activities of schoolwork.

Lisa Davis

BARNES HOUSE NOTES

The members of Barnes House (Blue) this year were all enthusiastic and eager to participate in all games and events.

Even though Roberts House (Gold) defeated us over all, we were victorious in many areas, such as the Boy's Cross Country, in which our School Captain, Mark Gadeby, came in first, followed closely by Wayne Gray, third. Another very successful event for us was the 15 years and over girls Captain Ball, in which we set a new record of 1.03.4 minutes.

In the inter-House athletics, the House competed with vigour and team spirit, breaking many records and acquiring four new age champions:-

Girls U13	-	Danna Kearns
Boys U14	-	Terrence Booth
Boys 16 & over	-	Wayne Gray and Willi Wigness

Although the House was not completely victorious, we are pleased with the results we did get and in good sportsmanship we congratulate Roberts House on their performance.

On behalf of Barnes House, we say thank you to all staff members who gave their time and encouragement to the House, especially Mr. Marton for Athletics and Football, Mrs. Insbey for Netball and Swimming, Mrs. Paterson for Netball and Ball Games and Mr. Cleaver for Tennis and Hockey. We would also like to thank the members of the House itself, for their enthusiasm and sportsmanship.

We are sure the House next year will perform with determination and strength equal to, if not more than, what they did this year, and we wish them all the best in their future efforts.

Jillian Waters
Wayne Gray

ROBERTS HOUSE NOTES

Overall Gold proved superior in inter-House competition this year, particularly in girls sport. Overall, Gold won the Swimming, Athletics, Hockey, Cross-Country and the Ball Games while Blue were able to beat us in the Football. Nevertheless, in most events, Blue provided strong opposition.

The first inter-House competition of the year was Swimming. With swimmers like Paul Devine, Jason Millard, Scott White, Ian Pender among the boys and Diane Andrews, Lynette Pender, Marie Andrews, Susie Kite among the girls, we were able to win fairly convincingly.

Football and Hockey were played off in the second term with the honours being shared between the two Houses. Blue proved too strong in the Football but we were able to win the Hockey, being greatly helped by the fact that the Gold team consisted of most of the girls A Hockey team.

At the end of the second term, the Annual Cross-Country was held with Gold House winning overall, with Mark Gadeby of Blue winning the boys and Jenny Kite of Gold winning the girls.

The final, and most enjoyable event held was the Athletics.

After weeks of strenuous training, on the day of the Carnival all athletes showed great team spirit and performance.

Competition between the boys was quite keen but the girls dominated in most of their events to such the final results towards Gold House. The outstanding athletes of the day were too numerous to mention here as all tried their hardest, which is the important thing on a day such as this.

Although I have only mentioned a few people, I thank all the people for their co-operation and performance in all events. I wish next year's Gold House team all the best and hope the members keep up the standard that was reached this year.

Jenny Kite



GOLD HOUSE



BLUE HOUSE

1980 FARMFEST

On Wednesday, 10th September, all the Agriculture students from Grade 9 to 12 went to the FarmFest in Toowoomba.

FarmFest is one of the biggest agricultural equipment field days in the southern hemisphere and more than \$30 million worth of the latest equipment for every sector of primary industry was packed into 340 display sites. It was expected that the non-stop event was to attract about 40,000 visitors from every state and New Zealand.

At the beginning of the day, Mr. Brady very kindly produced a three page questionnaire to ensure all students made the most of the trip.

The girls seemed to prefer the live-stock section which had cows, bulls, horses and sheep as well as the Gronerk Ram valued at \$1000. The boys preferred the machinery section with different equipment for many varied uses. There was even an invention section and the two main inventions seemed to be a conveyor sheep spray and the Ph reversible plough which was for soil conservation as it was able to return soil up the slope. While ploughing it was also said to be able to handle large quantities of trash.

In all, it was a most beneficial and enjoyable day for all except, perhaps Douglas Tilberoo, who had a slight accident and received eleven stitches in his head which rather spoilt his day as well as Mr. Brady's who had to accompany Douglas to the hospital.

On behalf of all the students who went to FarmFest, I would like to give Mr. Brady our appreciation and thanks for taking the time and trouble to organize such an interesting and educational experience for us.

Rabette Rasmussen

AGRICULTURE

This year there has been a very large amount of effort put into the Agricultural side of the school.

Up to now we have erected a large amount of fencing above the oval where at present we are grazing cattle on a small crop of oats planted earlier this year by the Year 10 students, after some weeks of cultivating the land in preparation for the oats.

We are at present erecting another fence to enclose a new vegetable garden.

At the beginning of the year, before the lease ran out on a piece of land beside the Condamine River, we had much success with a crop of pumpkins planted the previous year. After they were ripe, they were hand picked for use in the kitchen. We are still supplying the kitchen with pumpkins from that same crop.

Time is set aside on a Wednesday afternoon during the final three periods of school, when a number of Year 9 and

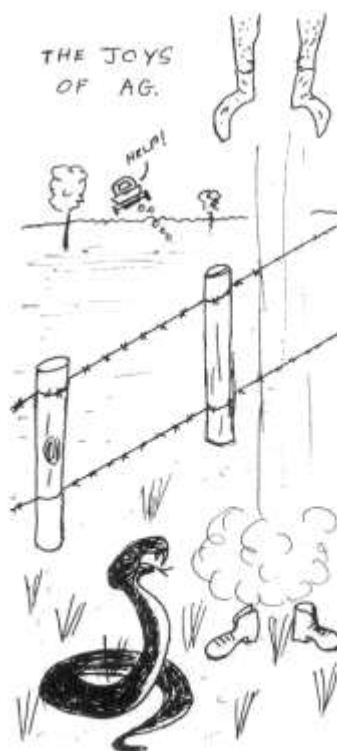
10 Agricultural students work at what ever has to be done to improve the agricultural plots. Also some other agriculture periods, when decided by Mr. Brady (the Ag. teacher) are used to do some of the work.

During the third term of every second year, the Year 10 Agricultural students, as well as the Animal Husbandry students of Years 9, 10, 11, 12 are taken to the annual "farmfest" display held in Toowoomba. This is a very enjoyable as well as an interesting event.

Later this year, the Year 10 students intend to go to the Hermitage Research Station outside Warwick, where experiments in developing new crops are taking place.

We would like to thank Mr. Brady for his help and support throughout the year and wish him the best of luck in the future.

Greg Smith





GRADE 8

Fourth Row L to R: J. Hooligan, T. Accoom, F. Ware.
 Third Row L to R: D. Kearns, J. Whitton, L. Delaney, T. Mi-Mi, K. Namoi, D. Creek.
 Second Row L to R: M. Nelson, R. Harvey, M. Kaitap, B. Dockerty, J. Markey, M. McClelland, S. Smith, D. Smith, H. Nona, R. Nona.
 First Row L to R: M. Andrews, S. McCall, B. Nelson, K. Sly, D. Smith, I. Morton, C. Coleman, N. Frost, B. Brown, F. Bosun.



TEACHING STAFF

Back Row: M. Brady, J. Garde, I. Morton, S. Patterson.
 Middle Row: L. Hanson, D. Smith, N. Ensby, D. Cleaver.
 Front Row: G. Dorman, E. Prince, P. Merfield, I. Fraser.

SPORTING ACTIVITIES

HOCKEY NOTES

WARWICK 1980 PREMIERS

This year was no doubt the most successful year ever for the girls in their sporting achievements. A goal set by the A-Hockey Team last year was achieved. That goal was to win the Warwick Secondary School Girls Hockey Premiership and to win the Premiership undefeated.

At the start of the hockey season the team had the task of selecting suitable substitutes to replace those members who had left the team. These players selected were Robyn Dodd, Michelle Dodd and Tracey White with Karen Johnson and Michelle Sarrett as Reserves. Once the team was selected, we then had to train those new team members to adjust to their new positions.

Our Coach of last year, Mr. Cleaver, believed he had taught us all he possibly could so Donna Wingett, an ex-State representative, was invited to coach us. Donna accepted the invitation and offered her services on a voluntary basis, coaching us each Monday and Friday.

Without further ado I would like to introduce the players -

DIANE ANDREWS: Centre-Half. Diane led the team by example throughout the season. She used the experience gained in the Darling Downs team to control the game from centre-half, with good ball control and accurate passing. Her ability to organise the team both in defence and attack was appreciated by the team.

ROBYN DODD: Centre-Forward. Robyn was completely new to her position and took a little while to become familiar with it. However, once she learnt the basics she became a fast and strong running attacker. A very reliable player when it came to scoring.

SUSAN KITE: Right Inner. No newcomer to her position at all and as always displayed team spirit and very good playing techniques. Susan, always thinking and alert, improved with every game she played. A rough character when on the attacking side of play.

KAREN THURSTON: Right Wing. Karen often was a little hesitant in just what she should do once on the field, however I feel that is due to lack of playing experience. Her ability to direct the game from her side of the field was noticed and often used once in attack.

JENNY KITE: Left Inner. Jenny, after many changes settled into her position and played a promising season of hockey. A mean player when treated unfairly on the field.

JOANNE COLLYER: Left Wing. Joanne, the girl who is left handed and was forever requesting a left handed hockey stick, certainly developed the ability to use the right handed stick. An essential player and reliable when running the game in an attacking position.

RHONDA GORRINGE: Right Half-Back. A part of the make-up of our defence system and indeed an asset to the team. She covered her position at all times and prevented what may have been disastrous outcomes on many occasions.

TERESA CRAUSE: Left Half-Back. Although she was part of the team last year she needs a great deal of competitive hockey yet before the best of her ability shines. Teresa played an impressive season of hockey.

KAYLEEN STAFFORD: Right Full-Back. Kayleen fulfilled the demands of her position in fine form, rescuing the team from many challenging positions on innumerable occasions. A very hard and strong defender who was willing to attack.

MICHELLE DODD: Left Full-Back. Possibly the most improved player of the team. A fast and swooping defender always present at the scene of any likely threats from the opposition.

TRACEY WHITE: Goalie. No doubt Tracey was the most inexperienced player of all the team. Tracey, although playing hockey this year for the first time, outshone possibly all other goalies in the district. Quite a solid person who, when out of her goal box, is a dangerous player. No doubt many will remember Tracey White, the very aggressive goalie of Slade School.

The overall results for the season saw us winning all four games -

Slade Vs P.E.C.	2 - 1
Slade Vs W.H.S.	4 - 0
Slade Vs P.E.C.	2 - 1
Slade Vs W.H.S.	2 - 1

The Border District Trials

Five members of the team nominated for the Border District Hockey trials, quite an outstanding feat. All five members were selected to represent the Border District at the Darling Downs Hockey trials in Toowoomba. It is a credit to themselves and the coaches that a school of our size gained such a large number of representatives. The five players were Diane Andrews, Susan Kite, Kayleen Stafford, Jenny Kite and Rhonda Gorrings.

The State Championships

Susan Kite and Diane Andrews were selected at the Darling Downs Hockey trials to represent the Darling Downs at the State championships. This was a tremendous opportunity for us both and I am sure Susan would agree that we benefited immensely from this experience. The competition was programmed over a session of four days in Townsville. The Darling Downs team finished fourth in the overall competition, the best result ever for the team.

Toowoomba Hockey Tour/Carnival

As this year was such a success for the hockey team, the team travelled to Toowoomba to compete in a one-day Open Hockey Carnival against A Grade teams from Toowoomba and Brisbane, and combined schoolgirl sides. Durs was the only individual school represented. The main aim of the trip to Toowoomba was to develop each and every player's competition experience and techniques.

Throughout the day we played eight games and although we didn't finish the outright official winners we were winners within ourselves. Towards the end of the day I feel certain each player finished feeling more confident and more like a team than before - we had begun rather nervously.

Particularly pleasing was our holding the eventual winners, St. Andrews of Brisbane, to a 1-0 win and we rounded off the day in fine form by defeating East

Wanderers from Ipswich 3-0. Goals were scored by Susan Kite with a tremendous push near the line taking two opponents over the line, Diane Andrews with a skilful run through the opponents defence and Karen Thurston with a long shot into the top of the net.

Our two reserves, Karen Johnson and Michelle Garrett, both displayed potential and enthusiasm. Karen replaced Terese at left half-back and played a promising game while Michelle replaced Joanne on a number of occasions and certainly made her presence felt. She is a very fast little winger with a great future in Hockey.

It was a particularly enjoyable day that taught us a great deal. I would like to thank Mr. Cleaver and Mr. Fraser for helping us throughout the day and Miss Louin for driving us to Toowoomba.

As the captain, I would like to congratulate all the girls on their fine performances and for being such an easy team to captain.

A very special thank you to Donna Wingett and Mr. Cleaver for their support at training sessions and developing each player's knowledge and skills of the game.

Thank you to Mrs. Ensbey for her assistance in making our hockey skirts.

I wish the team of next year every success in obtaining the Premiership.

Diane Andrews



"A" HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: R. Dodd, R. Gorringe, T. Cause, K. Thurston, T. White.
Front Row: J. Collyer, K. Stafford, D. Andrews, J. Kite, S. Kite.



"B" HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: L. Pender, L. Davis, T. Mi-Mi, K. Johnson, P. Ahmat.
Front Row: M. Garrett, L. Owens, E. Gaulton, Mrs. Morefield, K. Sly, S. Crombie, M. Andrews.



Susan Kite and Diane Andrews — playing in the Toowoomba Schoolgirls' Team.

GIRLS TENNIS NOTES

PREMIERS, 1980

This year was an extremely successful one for all Slade tennis teams, with the A team being particularly successful in winning the premiership which had been dominated in previous years by U.H.S. and P.G.C.

We were fortunate this year as the team contained three of last year's A team - Diane Andrews, Jenny Kite and Karen Thurston - plus Susan Kite who had played in the 1979 B team and approached the season with a great deal of confidence.

We began training early under the guidance of Mr. Cleaver and were determined to make this season as successful as possible. We all had problems with some aspects of our game, but with help and perseverance were able to eliminate many of these faults before the season began. Another welcome change was the change of uniform for the A team from the rather drab and unappealing sports tunics to well designed and colourful tops and skirts - this was a great improvement.

The season began on a high note with our first game against old rivals P.G.C. Although the P.G.C. girls played well, they were generally outclassed. However, their top pair did manage to take two close-fought sets from Diane and I by six games to five and three games to six. As this was the first match of the season, we were not yet playing at our best and had some difficulty in getting into a winning rhythm. Nevertheless, we won by 40 games to 35.

The next match against High School's number two team proved the easiest win of the season. Played in blistering conditions at High School we overwhelmed them by 40 games to 7, winning every set. We all played well despite the difficulties caused by the wind and were now beginning to be much more confident.

In early March we faced our greatest obstacle - U.H.S. A team who had won the premiership in the previous year. We were quietly confident but realised we had quite a tussle on our hands. Diane and I played fairly consistent tennis to defeat our opponents, though we dropped the last set when the issue was no longer in doubt. Susan and Karen also played well to win three sets to one and we had defeated our main opposition 43 games to 35.

Our rematch against P.G.C. was an easier win than the first game - P.G.C. tried but had no real answer to our well balanced game. Our serving was too powerful and our ground strokes too steady and accurate for the P.G.C. girls. The couple of sets we did lose were close and the losses due more to a lack of

concentration than anything else. We finished the match winning 42 games to 28.

Our next game was against U.H.S. No.2 and resulted in another easy victory though Diane and I had the embarrassment of dropping the first set 4-6, probably due to over confidence and lack of concentration. It was sometimes difficult to play top tennis when the opposition was of such a low standard and we finished easy winners in a scrappy match by 46 games to 15.

We were hoping to go through the season undefeated but this was not to be. Perhaps having had relatively easy wins all season, we were over confident; perhaps it was the problem of going into the match knowing that we already had the premiership won - there are many answers. Certainly we did not approach the match in the right frame of mind and the High School girls were anxious to avenge their first round defeat. Whatever the reasons, we did not play as well as we could. Although we were pleased with our overall performance for the season, we were very disappointed at losing our last match of the season by one game, 35-36.

Overall results were -

Vs P.G.C. 21.2.80 - Slade won 40-35

Diane & Jenny 3-6, 5-6, 6-3, 6-3

Karen & Susan 6-2, 6-3, 5-6, 3-6

Vs U.H.S.2 27.2.80 - Slade won 48-7

Diane & Jenny 6-1, 6-1, 6-0, 6-1

Karen & Susan 6-2, 6-0, 6-1, 6-1

Vs U.H.S.A 6.3.80 - Slade won 43-33

Diane & Jenny 6-3, 6-3, 6-4, 2-6

Karen & Susan 6-4, 6-5, 5-6, 6-2

Vs P.G.C. 13.3.80 - Slade won 44-28

Diane & Jenny 6-0, 5-6, 6-2, 6-3

Karen & Susan 6-2, 4-6, 5-6, 6-3

Vs U.H.S.2 20.3.80 - Slade won 46-15

Diane & Jenny 4-6, 6-1, 5-1, 6-0

Karen & Susan 6-2, 6-3, 6-2, 6-0

Vs U.H.S.2 27.3.80 - Slade lost 35-36

Diane & Jenny 4-6, 6-2, 6-1, 6-3

Karen & Susan 5-6, 3-6, 3-6, 2-6

The teams to represent Slade this

year in what was overall a very successful tennis season were -

A TEAM

Diane Andrews (C) Jenny Kite

Susan Kite Karen Thurston

B TEAM

Kayleen Stafford (C) Rhonda Gorrings

Karen Hamilton Donna Hamilton

E TEAM

Jillian Waters (C)	Karen Johnson
Marie Cunningham	Lisa Davis

D TEAM

Debbie Petersen (C)	Susan Saltner
Leana Lander	Marie Andrews
Leah Little	Kerri Heagney
Michelle Garrett	

The B-players showed a great deal of potential and some of them should become good future A team players.

After the interschool competition finished, Mr. Cleaver arranged for Diane, Glen Andrews and myself to play in the Warwick Aps Titles in order to get more competitive experience.

Although we all played well, the standard of the competition, with many players coming from Brisbane was higher than we expected and we were defeated

in our first round matches. Diane and I were beaten by the eventual finalists so defeat was nothing to be ashamed of. The experience was nevertheless well worthwhile.

I would like to thank Mr. Cleaver and Mrs. Peterson for arranging for Diane and myself to travel to Brisbane to meet Ashley Cooper and to attend a training session at his tennis complex at Aspley. I'm sure Diane would agree that the day was a most enjoyable one and that we both learned a lot from it.

We were helped with a number of faults in our technique in all areas of the game and it was a very beneficial experience.

On behalf of all the teams, I would like to thank Mr. Cleaver for his time, knowledge and interest. Early morning coaching for the A team certainly improved our standards of tennis. Without his efforts we would not have achieved the standards that we did.

Jenny Kite



GIRLS' "A" TENNIS TEAM

S. Kite, D. Andrews, D. Cleaver, J. Kite, K. Thurston.



GIRLS' "B" TENNIS TEAM
K. Hamilton, K. Stafford, D. Cleaver, R. Gorringer, D. Hamilton.



GIRLS' TENNIS TEAMS — "C" & "D"
*Back Row: M. Andrews, D. Peterson, L. Lander, S. Saltner.
 Front Row: J. Waters, L. Davis, D. Cleaver, K. Johnson, M. Cunningham.*

BOXING NOTES

Boxing was restarted mid-way in first term. Two keen boxers approached Mr. Prince to ask if he could do anything about it.

He obtained a coach, a Mr. Andy Wilson, who began lessons in boxing on Saturday mornings. Mr. Wilson is also a member of the Warwick Amateur Boxing Club.

The training consists of sparring and rope-skipping to improve co-ordination, balance and skill.

Exercises are carried out to improve muscles used in boxing such as shadow boxing, squats, push-ups, jogging, leg-raising, and the medicine ball used to toughen the stomach muscles.

The equipment consists of boxing gloves for sparring, medicine balls, mitts used for the punching pad, skipping ropes. Also there has been some new equipment purchased - a punching pad and six skipping ropes which were given to us by the school.

The members are -

George Wherton	Frank McKellar
Malcolm Nelson	Henry Hill
Vernon Saltner	Matthew Innes
Aaron Daniels	Chey Anderson
Robert Lasserre	Geoff Egar

There were early members who have now pulled out of the group for various reasons. The present members are very keen on boxing.

We would like to thank our Headmaster, Mr. Prince, for supporting the club and helping us in getting the money for equipment and obtaining a good Coach and Trainer.

George Wherton
Frank McKellar

BASKETBALL NOTES

Basketball is a fast and exciting game. It can be enjoyed by both competitors and spectators.

This year began with some very successful games, both in the junior and senior squads. Each team finished the season undefeated for the second year in succession. This was well deserved because each player played with flair and skill because each player possessed some wonderful basketball talent and some outstanding teamwork.

This was proven by the Border District trials, where the whole Slade School team was selected to represent the Border district at Toowoomba.

The teams met at Harristown State High School in Toowoomba for the Darling Downs and Southwest Regional championships. With a lot of effort and keenness the border district team gained second place in the whole competition.

From this competition Murphy Aniba and myself were chosen to represent the Darling Downs in the State championships. This team consisted mainly of Toowoomba boys.

Later in the second term, the Darling Downs and South-east regions won the state trophy for the second time in two years and every player received a medalion.

Unfortunately Murphy and I were not available for State selection for the Australian title because the rules of the association state that no private school students are allowed to represent the State. We certainly hope this rule will be changed for next year.

Overall, this year has been a very successful one for the basketballers and the players would hope their reputation won't be diminished by the 1981 reps.

James Gela

OPEN BASKETBALL
TEAM

Back Row: R. Giza, L.
Greggory, S. Tamu, P.
Billy
Front Row: S. Apuita, J.
Gela, W. Wigness, M.
Aniba, A. Daniels

1ST FOOTBALL REPORT

After the exhilarating premiership win of 1979, high hopes were held for this year's team even though over half of that team had left at the end of last year. Despite the fact that our forwards were not as mobile as those of last year, they still had plenty of bulk and experience and the backs had quite a deal of pace particularly in key positions.

Training began fairly late in 1st term but all potential 1st XIII members showed plenty of enthusiasm and a willingness to strive to do well. There were a few players who through ability and effort virtually picked themselves, but the competition for the remaining positions remained strong throughout the season, with a number of players switching from 2nds to 1sts as the season progressed. By the time the season began, a relatively strong combination had been welded together though some weaknesses were still there.

The basic team for the season, though there were some changes, was -

Fullback: Martin Millar
 Wings: Francis Franby, Ray Young
 Out-Centres: Elin Apuita
 In-Centres: Willie Wigness
 Five-Eighth: Wayne Gray
 Half-Back: Kevin Livingstone
 Lock: Richard Grogan
 Second-Row: Graham Martin, Mark Cadaby
 Hooker: Frank McKellar
 Prop: Steven Muller, Craig Bulst
 Reserves: James Gale, Dean Wharton

All in all, it was a good team, though lacking experience in some positions.

The first game of the season was against our toughest opponents from 1979 - Warwick High School. This was a match we approached knowing that we had to do well in order to retain the reputation so hard won in the previous year while High School was determined to regain their lost prestige. The result was a very hard-fought match on Slade's oval in which both teams were very evenly matched.

Perhaps because of the amount of psychological pressure involved in the game, both sides began rather tentatively and for much of the game there were nervous errors made. It was a game in which neither side ever really gained the ascendancy for any length of time. The lead fluctuated constantly and though Slade were trying their best seemed to be in danger of losing as the clock moved inexorably toward the full time mark. As the coach, Mr. Morton nervously fingered his watch, our forwards, led by Graham Martin, made a determined, busting ruck movement up field to bring us to within an arm's length of that much-sought victory. From the subsequent play the ball, the Slade spectators were rewarded by the sight of a fine diving try through the High School forwards that

clinched victory for us 16-13.

This was a pleasing result for the first game of the season, but a number of weaknesses were revealed that we tried to correct in the ensuing days. The next game was against traditional rivals Scots and was not a happy day for us in our quest for another premiership. The Scots team, bigger and stronger than us, played with more cohesion and determination and ran off our oval eventual victory.

We had trouble winning ball from the scrum and were forced to therefore gain possession in loose play. Something the Scots players were naturally determined to prevent us from doing. Despite some good passages of play from our backs, we were unable to overcome the strength of our opponents.

For the next game, we travelled to Stenhouse determined to re-enter the winning lists. Although Mr. Morton could not be with us due to teaching commitments, we played well and scored our most impressive win of the season. In a rough game, we played all over our opponents with our forwards gaining a good share of the ball and making strong breaks up the centre of the field to which the Stenhouse players had little counter.

The backs played well, using the ball to advantage with safe, quick passing and clever moves, with speedy wingers such as Francis Franby, Kevin Livingstone's nippy service from the base of the scrum and Wayne Gray's clever play at five-eighth, we were able to completely outclass Stenhouse, winning by a heartening 45 points to 3. It seemed we were well and truly back in the business of winning games.

The final game of the season was marred by the absence of a number of regular players which upset the newly-found balance of the team. The seconds players threw into the breach at the last moment did quite well in the circumstances, but could not make up totally for our losses. Any team which has to change around as we did after so recently playing so well must suffer in the essential area of teamwork - something we unfortunately learned that Saturday afternoon on Scot's oval.

We began quite well, running with the ball, and creating a few opportunities, some of which we took advantage. However, Scots were scoring as well and as the match progressed began to gain the ascendancy over our more inexperienced players. Our defence, always under pressure, began to crumble a little in the second half after our valiant efforts to hold down the opposition in the first.

When Scots began to find gaps, Wayne Gray desperately urged his team on and led by example, usually being the first to tackle and trying to instil more spirit into the team. Scots, however,

were not to be denied despite the efforts of Wayne, fullback Martin Millard and a few others and finished the game as fairly comfortable winners, effectively ending our aspirations to another premiership.

Though the season thus ended on a fairly disappointing note, we had proved to be, on occasions, a good side and it is to be hoped that on this basis can be built a premiership side for 1981.

Finally we would like to thank Mr. Morton for his expertise, time, effort and cheery words of encouragement and all the others who helped in any way in the 1980 football season.

SECONDS FOOTBALL REPORT

This year saw the seconds football team have a quite successful season; winning two of our three games we played.

We started the season with a 16-10 win over Scots; then suffered a defeat at the hands of Warwick High School - 10-24. However, we compensated for our loss by once again defeating Scots in a close, hard game by 8-6. We did not play our last match as Slade had to forfeit due to more important commitments.

On behalf of the team we would like to give a special thanks to Mr. Morton for helping out at our training sessions. This enabled us to improve our game greatly. The season was a pleasing one for Aaron Daniels, Raymond Young and Ian Fender who were the leading points scorers.

Ian Fender

UNDER 15 FOOTBALL REPORT

This season was one of mixed success. After a rather slow start, the team evolved into an efficiently functioning unit. Most players were enthusiastic both in the actual games and in training, and the results of this were shown in the team's success later in the season.

The regular members of the team -

FULLBACK: Elen Andrews - Elen fitted into the fullback role much more enthusiastically this year. He developed more pace that enabled him to make some exciting breaks from our goal line after an opposition kick and his defence was greatly improved. He was cool under pressure, rarely making mistakes, and had the ability to judge high kicks well.

WING: Douglas Tilberoo - Although Douglas did not get as much ball as a winger should, he did make the most of his opportunities, using a good turn of speed to elude the opposition on a number of occasions to score a number of exciting tries. While he was fairly tight, he was a courageous defender, often bringing down players much bigger than himself.

WING: Greg Smith - While lacking the speed of the other winger, Greg proved himself to be a strong runner and solid defender. He always tried his best in every situation and also played a number of games in the centre where he is perhaps better suited.

CENTRE: Geoff Fielding - Geoff matured quite a lot as a player this year although he still does have a tendency to run too often with the ball. He has a safe pair of hands and often made strong breaks up the centre of the field, leaving would-be tacklers stranded. As vice-captain, he was an able assistant to Mark.

CENTRE: Andrew Nelson - Andrew was a particularly effective defender with the ability to wrap-up an opponent, cutting off the supply of ball to their backline. He is a versatile utility player who also played in the forwards on occasions.

FIVE-EIGHTH: Mark McKellar - As captain for 1980, Mark led by example. He is a thinking player who reads the game well and has the knack of confusing the opposition by doing the unexpected. He has a safe pair of hands and can make effective tactical kicks. He also tackles very vigorously and in a number of games was the best defender.

HALF-BACK: Mally Gorrings - Mally was quite a nippy player although occasionally not as fast as he could be around the scrum. For his size, he was a good defensive player, employing effective arm-slinging tackles.

LOCK: Ted Bosun - Ted was a very strong running player though also made the mistake of running too often with the ball. He was also a fierce defensive player who quite often rattled the opposition.

2ND ROW: Craig Farquhar - A good hard running player, Craig was one of the most improved footballers in the team this year. He always tried his best both on the field and at training.

2ND ROW: Jason Wooligan - Although he did not play early in the season, he developed into a sound, determined player, particularly in defence. He was a little uncertain in attack but he gradually acquired confidence.

PROP: Tony Lander - One of the fastest forwards in the competition, Tony was particularly good in attack. With his high-stepping action, he was very difficult to bring down. He was powerful as a forward leader and a good team player.

HOKER: George Wharton - George was a thinking player on the field, quite good in defence and developed into a competent hooker as the season progressed.

PROP: Paul Devine - Paul was a strong front row forward with an intelligent approach to the game. While not as vigorous as some of the other players,



**SECONDS FOOTBALL
TEAM**

Back Row: G. Saylor, G. Lasserra, S. White, C. Bulst, J. Gela, W. Ware, M. Amba
Front Row: T. Bosun, P. Billy, M. Baldwin, A. Daniels, G. Freeman, T. Lander, M. McKellar.

**UNDER 15 FOOTBALL
TEAM**

Back Row: M. Goringe, D. Tilberod, C. Farquhar, T. Lander, A. Nelson, G. Wharton.
Front Row: J. Hooligan, T. Bosun, G. Fielding, Mr. Fraser, M. McKellar, G. Smith, G. Andrews.



**UNDER 14 FOOTBALL
TEAM**

Back Row: R. Edwards, J. Millard, A. Baxter.
Second Row: R. Nona, H. Nona, A. Innes, M. Kaitap, H. Hill, K. Frost.
First Row: V. Saltner, M. Innes, T. Booth, Mr. Fraser, N. Grogan, M. Nelson, R. Lasserra.

he was a sound footballer in all aspects.

The team did not win as many matches as we had expected - indeed, the team began the season with very high hopes - but there was always a great deal of enthusiasm. All the boys tried their best but could not always develop a coherent team game.

In the first few games we were beaten mainly because we lacked some necessary fitness and a number of players were in unfamiliar positions. Everyone tried hard but the problem did exist of players wanting to win games on their own by trying to break the opponents' line when we had overlaps on the wings. We had difficulty in winning regular ball from the scrum but as the scrum formation settled down and the hooker learned more, this aspect of our game improved.

Later in the season we played with greater teamwork and determination to score some impressive wins. All players contributed to these wins by realising the importance of playing as a TEAM - something I hope will continue next year. Throughout the season, all our games, win or lose, were close.

We would like to thank Mr. Fraser on behalf of the boys for the time and effort he put into coaching us and to wish next year's teams the best of luck.

Mark McKellar
Glen Andrews

UNDER 14 FOOTBALL NOTES

1980 proved to be a successful season for our Under 14 team as we won five matches from eight played. We had success in games against Scots College, Allora and Stanthorpe.

We did better this year compared with last year's Under 14 team. Experienced players such as Brian Docherty, Stewart Smith and Norman Grogan helped in our victories.

Docherty had great ability to intercept the ball at high speeds from a defending position and was also a very strong runner. Henry and Ralph Nona displayed their defensive skills at the positions of wingers. Stewart Smith and Andrew Innes were fullback players who would always follow play and tackled tremendously in games against Allora and Killarney. Henry Hill at five-eighth was orderly and kept the back line in form at all times.

The forwards were Andrew Baxter, Terrence Booth, Moses Kaitapi, Jason Millard, Malcolm Nelson and Vernon Saitner, also Andrew Innes. The forwards created gaps in the opposing team's side by rucking the ball towards the centre of play. Kerry Frost and Matthew Innes shared the games at the position of full back throughout the season. Matthew tackled players much taller than himself and despite his size he often

ran strongly as well.

Our first match of the season was played against Scots College on our oval. We ran out victors by 21-18. Our game against Allora made us lose hope in the first half when they were leading 8-0. We made a comeback in the second half and downed them 20-11. Although we were beaten by such powerful teams as Assumption College, U.H.S. and Killarney, every member of the Under 14 team enjoyed the entire season.

On behalf of the Under 14 team I would like to thank Mr. Dorman for his assistance and supervision during our training sessions throughout the season of 1980.

The team -

Fullback: Kerry Frost; Matthew Innes
Wing: Henry Nona; Ralph Nona
Centre: Stewart Smith; Brian Docherty
Five-Eighth: Henry Hill
Half-Back: Norman Grogan
Lock: Terrence Booth
Second Row: Moses Kaitapi; Jason Millard
Prop: Andrew Baxter; Andrew Innes
Hooker: Malcolm Nelson; Vernon Saitner
Reserve: Fred Ware; John Markey

Norman Grogan

STOP PRESS

TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIPS

Boys

Open Doubles

Winners - Glen Andrews; Martin Millard

R/Up - Wayne Gray; Mark Gadsby

Under 15 Singles

Winner - Glen Andrews

R/Up - Malcolm Gorrings

Under 15 Doubles

Winners - Glen Andrews; M. Gorrings

R/Up - Douglas Tilberoo; Jason Hooligan

Girls

Open Doubles

Winners - Diane Andrews; Kayleen Stafford

R/Up - Jenny Kite; Susan Kite

Under 15 Singles

Winner - Maria Cunningham

R/Up - Karen Hamilton

Under 15 Doubles

Winners - M. Cunningham; Marie Andrews

R/Up - K. Hamilton; Sylvia Ctownin

OPEN CHAMPIONS

Boys

Martin Millard defeated Wayne Gray

6-5; 6-8

Girls

Diane Andrews defeated Jenny Kite

6-2; 6-3



"A" NETBALL TEAM
 Back Row: K. Thurston, R.
 Garringe, R. Dodd.
 Front Row: S. Kite, J. Kite,
 Mrs. Ensby, D. Andrews,
 M. Cunningham.



"B" NETBALL TEAM
 Back Row: K. Johnson, M.
 Finlay, K. Hamilton.
 Front Row: M. Garrett, D.
 Hamilton, Mrs. Ensby, K.
 Stafford, M. Kris.



**"C" & "D" NETBALL
 TEAMS**
 Back Row: N. Frost, D.
 Peterson, K. Namoi, T. Mi-
 Mi, M. Neliman, D. Creek,
 K. Heagney.
 Middle Row: B. Nelson, K.
 Sly, C. Richters, L. Davis,
 L. Lander, P. Ahmat, D.
 Kearns, S. McCall.
 Front Row: G. Gray, S.
 Saltner, L. Owens, E.
 Gaulton, N. Ensby, S.
 Crombie, C. Pickering, M.
 Andrews, F. Bosen.

UNDER 15 BASKETBALL

Basketball was a big success for the second year it has been in progress as we had plenty of boys to have a go at it.

Partly because of the number of excellent players from the Islands and the enthusiasm of the others, we won all the games against the three schools - Scots, Christian Brothers College and Warwick High School.

We developed very good teamwork which was shown in the accomplished passing after a lot of hard practising and discussing tactics. Most players liked playing but not practising.

We had three professional basketball players from America come and give a lecture which interested more boys to play, though I doubt if any of us will reach the towering 6'8" of one of them!

The team -

Ron David	Tony Lander
Ted Bosun	Patrick Gregory
Ralph Nona	Winston Wace
Mark McKellar	Jason Millard
Ken Hobson	

Tony Lander

GIRLS A NETBALL

The netball side were hoping to be able to defeat all other teams this year to give the girls a clean sweep of premierhips in Senior girls' team sports and trained hard in order to achieve this. The first match was against the team we imagined would provide the toughest opposition - P.G.C. Unfortunately, a number of our best players were unavailable due to representative sporting commitments, which disheartened the team somewhat. P.G.C., playing a physically stronger game, were able to overrun our girls in the second half to achieve a well-earned victory.

After that unfortunate defeat, we were able to settle down to a regular combination of players. These were -

Diane Andrews (C)	Jenny Kite
Robyn Dodd	Susan Kite
Karen Thurston	Rhonda Gozring
Maria Cunningham	

As the team became established, their teamwork and individual skills improved under the dedicated coaching of Mrs. Ensley. We were able to defeat U.H.S. twice and scored easy wins over U.H.S. Seconds. All that remained was to defeat P.G.C. in the return match to tie for the premierhip.

This, the last game of the season, was a closely contested affair with all players showing great determination to win. We led for most of the first half, though only by a narrow margin. P.G.C. began to gradually cut back our advantage and the lead changed ha-

nds and the lead changed hands a number of times in the final two quarters. However, P.G.C. were able to gain a vital lead towards the end and hold out to win by 21-19 in a most exciting game.

Though we thus failed in our quest for the premierhip, we did have a very enjoyable season and hope that next year's team can reverse the decisions in the P.G.C. matches.

Thanks must go to Mrs. Ensley and Mrs. Peterson for their help and support throughout the season. Two of the younger players, Susan Saltner and Michelle Garrett are also to be congratulated on gaining a place in the Border District side - well done.

B, C & D NETBALL

This year's netball season for these three teams was not as successful as hoped, even though the majority of players put all their effort into it.

The teams are a promising group who can be said to have improved through the season, but a little more discipline and team co-operation would not have gone astray, despite the fact that a number of girls were new to the game.

I feel there will be a great improvement in these teams ability, given time to practice and improve the fundamentals they learned this year.

A special mention should be made of one player, a newcomer to the team this season, Michelle Garrett, a very promising netballer who played with consistent enthusiasm and spirit throughout the season. On the whole I am grateful for the support and co-operation the girls did supply during the matches.

I would like to express sincere thanks and appreciation on behalf of the teams, to Mrs. Ensley and Mrs. Peterson for their encouragement and coaching, and to the referees for their assistance.

I have confidence in next year's B, C and D netball teams and wish them all the best.

Kayleen Stafford





PREPARING FOR THE TRIP



LEAVING FOR THE COAST



INTERESTED SPECTATORS -
STUDENT-STAFF CRICKET MATCH



DON'T LOOK SO WORRIED, MARK



DIANE CLEANING MAYHEW AGAIN



DRAMA PRACTICE



GREG AT THE WICKET



RHONDA AND SUSIE -- DON'T BE SHY



SMILE, TRACEY!



BOYS' OPEN CRICKET TEAM

*Back Row: I. Pender, W. Gray, L. Gregory, R. Grogan, G. Holstein, G. Martin.
Front Row: K. Livingstone, O. Wharton, S. Muller, M. Brady, M. Millard, G. Fielding, G. Wharton.*



UNDER 14 CRICKET TEAM

*Back Row: A. Baxter, N. Little, J. Millard.
Middle Row: A. McKechnie, B. Docherty, N. Grogan, J. Hoofigan, F. Ware, A. Innes, K. Frost.
Front Row: V. Saltner, H. Hill, V. Fisher, R. Thorogood, D. Tilberoo, M. Neison, R. Lasserre.*

CRICKET NOTES

This year the 1st XI had the most successful season since I have been here. There was greater emphasis put on training and improving individual skills instead of all round skills as in previous years.

The squad played six games this year and were victorious in two. This mightn't seem such a good effort but considering the fact that we lost only one of the other games by more than 30 runs, it was a remarkable year.

We started the year with a social match against the Scots College. It was in this game that Mr. Brady our coach noticed he was going to have a problem selecting a team for each match. This was because of the great number of reasonably talented players vying for certain positions. For example, there were four very capable if not excellent wicketkeepers in the squad. The result of this was a 50 per cent drop in sundries in comparison to last year.

But if the competition for keeping stumps was strong it was even stronger for the bowling positions. In fact our two opening bowlers Ian Pender and Ian Gregory were selected for the Warwick and District representative squad.

It would be ridiculous to try and pick out any one player who outshone the rest of the team, as the reason for our success was a concentrated team effort with some brilliant individual efforts on occasions.

Players selected for the Warwick and District teams were Ian Pender, Ian Gregory, Wayne Gray, Lionel McKellar, Stephen Muller and myself.

I would like to thank Mr. Brady, our coach, for putting in the large amount of time which is needed to coach the cricket team.

Finally I would like to thank all the players and wish next year's team all the best for another successful year.

RESULTS - Match Summary

Slade	All out for 70	M. Millard	35
vs		G. Martin	35
Scots	All out for 83	M. Millard	3/21
		W. Gray	4/26
Slade	All out for 141	G. Holstein	43
vs		M. Millard	28
W.H.S.A	All out for 147	L. Gregory	3/19
Slade	All out for 146	G. Martin	43
vs		S. Muller	33
W.H.S.A	All out for 134	M. Millard	23
		I. Pender	3/30
		M. Millard	3/24
Slade	All out for 123	I. Pender	36
vs		R. Grogan	22
Scots	7 for 124	L. Gregory	4/31
Slade	All out for 145	M. Millard	45
vs		I. Pender	26
W.H.S.A	All out for 77	G. Holstein	29
		L. Gregory	4/40
		I. Pender	3/23

Slade	7 for 121	M. Millard	48
vs		L. McKellar	30
W.H.S.A	6 for 125	L. Gregory	2/38
		I. Pender	2/50
Slade	All out for 63	S. Muller	18
vs		L. McKellar	13
Scots	0 for 64		

Martin Millard

STAFF vs STUDENT CRICKET MATCH

This annual event was held later in the year to avoid the open kidnapping season in order to ensure that the able-bodied (and less able-bodied) among the staff would be present to do battle with the eager young successors to last year's victorious student team.

The sun rose on a fine, if windy, Saturday morning in November only to find no-one had turned up. The day became hotter, windier - it looked as if no-one would arrive - the sun hung around for lack of anything else to do.

Then, from halfway up Meevondilla there came a terrible clattering and crashing. Pensioners, fearing Armageddon, hid beneath their beds while more intrepid souls peeked from behind closed curtains to see a dilapidated wreck of the pride of German automobile manufacture teeter precariously up the hill, its driver wearing a dainty off-white cap with matching shoelaces to ward off the sun.

Slowly, the team began to assemble on the green fields of Slade School. One by one, cars in various states of (dis)-repair arrived at the grounds. Their owners, grim-faced and determined men, paused to light a cigarette or to discuss the latest political situation in Mongolia, but all the time they were thinking about the gargantuan clash that was soon to come. Calmly, they inspected the hallowed turf, searching for cracks to be exploited, for tell-tale signs of wear that would provide assistance to their devastating pace or wily spin. Satisfied, they made their way to the pavillion where they waited the arrival of their opponents and to rest creaking knees.

The time had at last arrived - teams ready, umpires ready, players tensely awaiting the outcome of the spinning coin flashing in the early afternoon sunshine. The result - the staff to bowl and somebody stole the coin.

The student openers, Geoff Fielding and Winston Ware took the crease to face the fearsome pace of Mr. Morton. Fresh from triumphs in the local grade cricket competition, it was hoped he would emulate his three-wicket haul of the previous year. Beginning his run slowly, he rapidly moved into top (oh well, second-top) gear and, developing momentum by subtle movements of his stomach muscles, he had reached a terrifying speed by the

time he reached the crease, evil feet still intact from last year - a truly awesome sight. The first over was a maiden - a rarity - and a couple of balls had Geoff fielding groping.

The next over saw newcomer Mr. Licence, a reject from the Victorian Shield squad especially imported at the beginning of the term in order to satisfy residential qualifications, apress-eagle Winston Ware's stumps with a nasty inswinger that left the batsman totally bemused. The crowd and his friend were now roaring with excitement as the tension reached a fever pitch and even the sun decided it might hang around for a while to see what would happen.

Captain Martin Millard then approached the crease hesitantly and saw out the end of the fiery over with a certain amount of trepidation. It was another maiden and the situation was looking grim for the embattled students as Mr. Morton was boring in, steam coming from his eyes, eyes dilated, towards the trembling fielding. A good straight drive got Geoff off the mark with two runs. A little taken aback, Mr. Morton put a quick ball down the off-side at which Geoff slashed wildly, craftily placing the ball between 'keeper' Mr. Cleaver and an agile Mr. Fraser at slip, leaving them groping in the dust. This was the first of his many well placed antics above slips that left the bowlers tearing out their hair, socks and false teeth in frustration.

Martin and Geoffrey proceeded to put together a good partnership against a strong pace attack (well, I'm allowed to stretch the truth a little). Both had lucky moments when the ball found the edge on a number of occasions but the ball fell short of grasping hands, toes and elbows of the fieldsmen. However, both players played a number of good shots, including a six from Martin in an over when the luckless Mr. Morton had eleven runs taken off him, something that had not happened to him since he last played for Australia in the infamous 'Hairless frenzy' test of 1946 against a touring band of Buddhist monks.

Just as the partnership was beginning to reach mammoth proportions (so-called after Nizam F. Mammoth of Notts. County who hit 76 runs in a days 3 1/2 hours in 1901), Mr. Licence uprooted Martin's stumps with a similar ball to the one that dismissed Winston. The new batsman, Lionel McKellar, did not last long due to the amazing agility of the staff in the field and was run out. (Cynics mention the fact he fell over in mid-pitch but such petty details need not concern us.)

With the incoming batsman Wayne Gray nervously prodding the pitch, shock tactics were called for and Wayne was confronted with the debilitating sight of Mr. Brady at his terrifying beet sending

down savage bouncers from twelve feet in the air. The long arm rose, the ball whistled down the pitch, struck, reared and whistled into the boundary for four. Meanwhile, Geoff, who had been content to get short singles (why bother with long ones when short ones will do?) also joined the onslaught and collected a number of fours - he too was obviously totally debilitated.

What was missing from last year for the staff team was the canny use of reflection off Mr. Cleaver's head but he insisted on wearing his cap, claiming his whole ensemble would be ruined if the teeny-weensiest thing was taken away. Meanwhile, in the field, Robby Lasserre was looking deplorably for a step ladder, Robyn Dodd was proving that long years of following test matches pay dividends with some brilliant work in the outfield and Geoff Eger was in danger of falling asleep - these three were conscripted to make up the numbers. The sun, disgruntled at not seeing itself in the mirror of Mr. Cleaver's head, began to leave in a huff.

Obviously some change of tactics was needed to dislodge this pair. From the northern end, the wily spin of Mr. Mikkelsen, old sparring partner of Sam Tribble, was introduced while Mr. Fraser following last year's dazzling Arndale performance, came on from the southern, or sight-screen end. These two proved the old adage that if you bowl slow enough the batsman will fall asleep waiting, removed Wayne with a slow leg spinner that clipped the balls; Geoff followed quickly and began the long, lonely trek to the pavilion only to be met by Mark Gadsby coming out. Geoff made forty-one runs in a good, if sometimes lucky knock.

Meanwhile, Mr. Fraser continued to surprise batsmen, spectators, himself and Brian the Wombat watching from his burrow in the ag. plot with a masterly display of controlled medium pace bowling. Undeterred by Stephen Muller's impressive stance he had him caught and bowled off a top edge to give him his first wicket in 26 years of competition cricket and vigaro. The crowd was now agog with indifference and the crowd's friends had gone home. Mark Gadsby's brief appearance at the crease was ended by another well pitched ball from Mr. Fraser that collected middle stump and with seven wickets down for 100, things were not looking good for the students, particularly as the next batsman, Douglas Tilberoo, was dropped off Mr. Fraser by Mr. Cleaver in a moment of bumbling ineptitude.

Kevin Livingstone made a flourishing but temporary appearance at the crease as did Patrick Gregory, falling victims to the variation at either end from Mr. Mikkelsen and Mr. Fraser. Douglas Tilberoo scoring 21 at number 10 put on a possible

match-winning stand for the final wicket with Jason Hooligan. The staff trudged wearily back to the lure of refreshments in the grandstand with the students fairly happy at 10/134.

The staff team were not unduly worried by the size of the students' score - they had faced Grade 8 in full flight so a puny red ball held no terrors for them. Like Achilles and Ajax of old, Mr. Cleaver and Mr. Licence boldly stepped forward to face the foe; the sun glinted off Sorbent white pads, gloves and teeth but decided it was time to clear off anyway. A veritable hoard of spectators streamed in to watch this crucial innings and proceeded to keep the score on her own.

The batsmen began well against a blistering attack. When the sun and flies had gone, they proceeded to face the bowling and cautiously picked up runs for the first few overs. Disaster struck when Mr. Cleaver attempted to pull an insipid ball from Martin, got a faint edge which the ever alert ears of guest umpire Bronco failed to detect but then had the audacity to walk! Consternation reigned; the sun paused in its headlong flight, staff shook their heads in amazement. 1/9!

Then a ragged cheer rose in the grandstand. He was immediately escorted to the outer by officials. Grinning complacently, one Ian Morton (the other one had gone fishing) strode to the pitch ready to continue last year's onslaught. With consummate ease he dispatched the bowlers, seeing off the opening pair of Wayne Gray and Martin Millard who both bowled well but without luck. All seemed to be going well - Mr. Licence was batting well and steadily compiling runs - when the students' partnership breaker, Stephen Muller, ambled to the crease and was smacked to the boundary innumerable times. However he continued in the old tradition of buying wickets. When the money was refused, he resorted to trickery and had Mr. Morton brilliantly caught at mid off by Douglas Ilberon, the first of that player's three catches, 2/40 and looking good for the staff.

Mr. Mikkelsen joined the seemingly immovable Mr. Licence for a ten run partnership that left the bowlers reeling with shock and boredom. Suddenly, disaster! another honest man among the staff! When rapped on the pads (why is everyone always 'rapped' on the pads?) by a ball from Lionel McKellar who was bowling very well, the imperturbable Bronco failed to raise the finger of doom so Mr. Licence walked - on an LBW appeal! Student jubilation, 3/50! Mr. Brady went to the crease, hit a four just to show them how to do it and decided it was too hot so got out, 4/63.

Wishing that a sudden kidnapping could be arranged, Mr. Fraser arrived at

the crease in a flurry of primary school pads about the size of hockey shin-guards. Blocking the first few balls in true Boycott fashion, he and Mr. Mikkelsen proceeded to quill the attack apart, put it back together and get out to it. Mr. Mikkelsen fell to a good ball from Kevin Livingstone, the students' most successful bowler, 5/69 and into the tail enders, though cynics claimed they were all tail enders.

Mr. Gorman in attempting to imitate the stance of Warwick Armstrong by facing square leg was clean bowled by Kevin Livingstone. The little fellow was bowling with fire now - which caused mutterings among the staff who claimed he should use a Ball. 6/69 and the Titanic looked a safer proposition than the staff's chances. The crowd's friend had returned and brought his dog to add a bit of interest.

The staff's last hope and undoubtedly their most knowledgeable player, Robyn Dodd, joined Mr. Fraser and the enthralling tussle was resumed. Stephen Muller was still bowling and Mr. Fraser carefully fanned the strike to keep Robyn away from his fearsome pace! At the same time he tried to grow some carrots but the pitch was too hard. He played out Kevin's next over but in trying to force a sharp single was clean bowled off the last ball for a well compiled 9 runs, his highest score since kicking two goals in a football match, 7/73 and the bookmakers were counting their winnings (and the cars going past for something to do). Bruce the Wombat retired to his burrow in disgust.

In a display of blatant sexism, Bronco gave Robyn out LBW for a bravely compiled 2. 8/76. Robert Lamoere and Jason Millard wielded the willow (I had to say that somewhere, didn't I?) with some flair and less skill before being dismissed by Lionel McKellar, callously improving his bowling average by picking on the tail enders. Elizabeth Gaulton, who should have batted at No.1 to destroy the students with her rapier wit, bravely remained one not out, a lusty hit over point. Thus the 1990 challenge for cricket supremacy ended with the staff dismissed for 82 and eagle-eyed umpire Mr. Prince vowing he would have to play next year.

Giving a sigh of relief, the sun decided he could finally pack it in and go home to watch the television replay, the students counted their winnings, the oval was rapidly vacated and post mortems begun in a more convivial atmosphere.

The scores:

STUDENTS:	
G. Fielding b. Mikkelsen	41
W. Ware b. Licence	0
M. Millard b. Licence	19
L. McKellar run out	0

U. Gray b. Mikkelsen	13
S. Muller c. & D. Fraser	5
M. Gadsby b. Fraser	8
K. Livingstone b. Mikkelsen	3
P. Gregory c. Brady b. Fraser	9
G. Tilberoo not out	21
J. Hooligan run out	5
Sundries	10
	134

Bowling	overs	wickets	runs
I. Marton	6	0	30
M. Licence	4	2	17
M. Brady	4	0	24
J. Mikkelsen	5	3	32
I. Fraser	5	3	21

STAFF

D. Claver c. Muller b. Millard	4
B. Licence I.B.U. McKellar	21
I. Marton c. Tilberoo b. Muller	21
J. Mikkelsen b. Livingstone	9
M. Brady c. Gregory b. Livingstone	5
I. Fraser b. Livingstone	9
E. German b. Livingstone	0
S. Dodd run out	2
H. Lasserte c. Tilberoo b. McKellar	2
J. Millard c. Tilberoo b. McKellar	1
F. Gaulton not out	1
Sundries	6
	87

Bowling	overs	wickets	runs
U. Gray	4	0	13
M. Millard	3	1	10
L. McKellar	5	3	12
S. Muller	6	1	32
K. Livingstone	5	4	10
J. Hooligan	2	0	1

Written by a passer-by
with nothing else to do

1960 INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS

The 1960 inter-house athletics was a very successful day, filled with enthusiasm, school spirit and broken records. All athletes strove for perfection in every event, as both Barnes (plus) and Roberts (gold) houses competed with genuine sportsmanship.

Of course the day would not have been complete, or nearly as successful, without the aid and assistance of all staff members, especially Mr. Ian Murton whose expert organization was invaluable. We were fortunate on that day to have the North Brisbane College of Advanced Education students (four of them) spending the weekend at the school as part of their course, and they participated in the supervision and running of the athletics.

Tension mounted as the day wore on and the points gained by each house stayed very close and the athletes competed even more vigorously. Even at the finish the scores were close,

but Roberts House came out on top with an aggregate score of 1301 points over Barnes with a total of 1158 points.

A total of 45 records were broken that day, which just goes to show the effort and determination put into the events.

RESULTS

Records Broken

Girls 800m. Under 13	
- Marie Andrews, 3.03.78	(3.00)
Boys 800m. Under 14	
- Henry Hill, 2.29.93	(2.31.1)
Girls High Jump Under 13	
- Kathleen Namai, 1.3m.	(1.29m.)
Girls High Jump Under 16	
- Donna Hamilton, 1.38m.	(1.34m.)
Boys Javelin Under 13	
- Henry Nona, 27.48m.	(26.7m.)
Boys Javelin Under 15	
- Geoff Fielding, 37.7m.	(32.9m.)
Girls 100m. Under 13	
- Donna Kearna, 14.18	(14.2)
Girls Broad Jump Under 13	
- Kathleen Namai, 4.00m.	(3.97m.)
Girls Broad Jump Under 16	
- Maria Cunningham, 4.55m.	(4.45m.)
Girls Broad Jump Open	
- Patina Aheat, 4.63m.	(4.57m.)
Boys Shotput Under 14	
- Terrence Booth, 11.70m.	(11.56m.)
Boys Shotput Under 16	
- Lionel McKellar, 10.08m.	(9.93m.)
Boys Shotput 16 & Over	
- Martin Millard, 14.15m.	(11.82m.)
Boys Broad Jump Under 16	
- Tony Lander, 5.43m.	(5.27m.)
Boys Broad Jump Under 18	
- Aaron Daniels, 5.82m.	(5.74m.)
Girls Shotput Under 15	
- Lynette Pender, 11.12m.	(9.46m.)
Girls 200m. Under 13	
- Donna Kearna, 30.17	(31.0)
Girls 200m. Under 16	
- Susan Kite, 29.4	(29.8)
Girls 200m. 16 & Over	
- Diane Andrews, 28.5	(29.0)
Boys 200m. Under 14	
- Terrence Booth, 27.25	(27.4)
Boys 200m. Under 16	
- Aaron Daniels, 25.85	(26.7)
Boys High Jump Under 15	
- Malcolm Gossinge, 1.54m.	(1.52m.)
Boys High Jump 16 & Over	
- Martin Millard, 1.75m.	(1.67m.)
Girls Javelin Under 13	
- Kathleen Namai, 20.65m.	(16.89m.)
Girls Javelin Under 14	
- Matilda Nelliman, 27.20m.	(23.82m.)
Girls Javelin Under 15	
- Garrol Paul, 27.68m.	(19.25m.)
Girls Javelin 16 & Over	
- Patina Aheat, 25.88m.	(22.07m.)
Boys Hurdles Under 16	
- Aaron Daniels, 19.31	(20.0)
Boys Discus Under 13	
- Michael Hayes, 26.3m.	(24.9m.)



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Boys Discus Under 15		
- Geoff Fielding, 19.77m.	(39.45m)	
Girls 400m. 15 & Over		
- Diana Andrews, 86.41	(68.5)	
Girls 400m. Under 16		
- Susan Kite, 72.09	(63.0)	
Girls 400m. Under 14		
- Karen Lawton, 73.39	(76)	
Girls 400m. Under 13		
- Donna Keatche, 72.57	(86.2)	
Girls Triple Jump Open		
- Maria Cunningham, 9.3m.	(9.55m.)	
Girls Discus Under 13		
- Kathleen Nemat, 23.25m.	(17.7m.)	
Girls Discus Under 14		
- Matilda Nallivan, 20.31m.	(19.9m.)	
Girls Discus Under 15		
- Rhonda Gorrings, 26.65	(24.8)	
Girls Discus 15 & Over		
- Maria Kite, 24.89m.	(23.75m.)	
Boys 400m. Under 15		
- Aaron Daniels, 60.2	(61.4)	
Boys Triple Jump Open		
- Willie Wigness, 11.5m.	(11.35m.)	
Girls Relay Under 14		
- Gold House, 60.70	(61.0)	
Girls Relay 15 & Over		
- Gold House, 56.50	(57.3)	

Aggregate Points - 1980
 Barnes - 1756 Roberts - 1301

1980 CHAMPIONSHIPS

Girls -

Under 13	Donna Kearns
Under 14	Donna Creek
Under 15	Maria Cunningham
Under 16	Susan Kite
15 & Over	Diane Andrews

Boys -

Under 13	Michael Hayes
Under 14	Terrence Booth
Under 15	Douglas Tilbered
Under 16	Aaron Daniels
15 & Over	{ Wayne Gray } { Willie Wigness }

On behalf of both houses I would like to thank all staff and students who helped to make the 1980 inter-house

athletics the successful, satisfying day it was, and most of all the athletes who competed with such effort and determination, and sincerely hope that next year's carnival is just as rewarding, if not more so.

Nanette Rasmussen

DISTRICT SPORT

This year saw a rearrangement of the schools sporting commitments with the introduction of a new state-wide system.

Instead of being included in the Darling Downs Secondary Schools Sports Association we were now eligible for the Border District Region.

Ideally the new system would allow individuals with the ability to compete at the district level, regional level and then State level with ultimate selection in the State representative teams.

However there appears to be some difficulties to overcome. It was found that the furthest our competitors could progress was to the regional level and although five took part in State carnivals, they were not eligible for State selection, simply because they attended an independent school.

It is to be hoped that a more satisfactory system can be developed in the future for the sake of those individuals who could otherwise gain recognition in their chosen sport.

These students all went on to compete with distinction at the State finals in North Queensland, representing the Darling Downs and South-West Qld region and are to be congratulated on their efforts -

Diane Andrews	}	Hockey
Susan Kite		
James Gels	}	Basketball
Murphy Aniba		
Richard Crogan		Football
		Ian Morison



HENRY HILL
 and
 TERENCE BOOTH -
 INTERHOUSE
 ATHLETICS.

LIFE-SAVING REPORT

During the first term of this year a small group of dedicated swimmers trained and received the Bronze Medallion for Life-Saving.

For ten weeks we trained each Monday afternoon for approximately one-and-a-half hours, a total of fifteen hours of solid training.

During each training session, we did four laps each of breaststroke, freestyle, life-saving backstroke, and side-stroke. These had to be done in a time limit of 13 minutes. After these 16 laps we practiced life-saving techniques such as mouth-to-mouth resuscitation, cardiac massage, rescues, restraints and release.

After these ten weeks we (or rather the coaches) felt confident that we were fully prepared for the examination at the Warwick Pool.

The test consisted of two theory tests and a practical test. The practical test started with our laps. After this we went over to the sheds to do the resuscitation part of the test. We proceeded, clothed in jeans and long-sleeved shirts, to show our ability, or lack of, in the rescue of drowning persons. Many thanks to the people who volunteered to be our patients. Although they nearly drowned while being saved they are still around to tell the tale!

After our exhausting ordeal, Dr. Marefield (our coach) shouted us lunch at the local cafe. During this meal we received the happy news that we had all passed.

With that thought in mind we returned to school ready to save the lives of any people in difficulty in the H₂O.

Recipients of the Bronze Medallion were -

Craig Bulst	Steven Bodey
Peter Cause	Karen Johnson
Paul Devine	

Intermediate Star -

Matthew McClelland

Water Safety Certificate -

Cathy McClelland

Nettie Frost

Matthew Innes

Matthew McClelland actually passed the test for the Bronze Medallion but, because he was too young, was allotted the Intermediate Star instead.

Craig Bulst and Karen Johnson are currently preparing for their Instructor's Certificate and will be taking groups for instruction next year.

Many thanks to Doctor and Mrs. Marefield for the time and efforts they have made to train us.

Peter Cause
Craig Bulst

DIVING

On behalf of all the students who took part in the diving this year, I would like to thank Mrs. Paterson for giving up her time to take us to the Warwick pool for training. She sometimes took us four times a week.

There were three boys and four girls who tried out for the team. They were - Wayne Gray, David Hill, Greg Smith, Diane Andrews, Glenda Gray, Susan Kite and Maria Cunningham. Only four people were needed to make up the team and Wayne, David, Glenda and Maria were the four selected.

We had three dives each and these were a standing dive from the edge of the board, a running dive and a fancy dive. We all did the straight standing and running dives and for the fancy dive the one-and-a-half somersault was chosen by us all. This is quite a difficult dive as a fair height is needed to do the full somersault plus a half-somersault, and still have enough time to straighten up before entry.

After many weeks of training, the swimming carnival finally came round and so did the diving championships. The many weeks of training paid off because by the end of the boys' round, David Hill and myself had scored the highest points thus winning us the boys' diving trophy.

Although Glenda and Maria performed quite well on the day, they did not have the experience of the High School girls, but should do very well next year.

Wayne Gray

BOYS SWIMMING NOTES 1980

This year's swimming season was an improvement on last years results but I think it will improve even more next year as more and more people prove to have great talents in this area.

Introduced this year was the trials for a Border and District swimming team to represent the area in competition against Tsoocombs and other areas. Three out of five Slade students present at the trials managed to reach the representative team - Diane Andrews, Paul Devine and Matthew McClelland.

The Interhouse swimming carnival was as always a battle with Roberts coming out on top after Barnes' victory last year. The points were Roberts 360 and Barnes 200.

The Age-group Championships for the boys were -

Under 13	Fred Ware	Barnes
Under 14	Jason Millard	Roberts
Under 15	Paul Devine	Roberts
Under 16	Greg Smith	Barnes
16 & Over	Scott White	Roberts



"A" TEAM BALL GAMES

Back Row: J. Kite, K. Stafford, D. Hamilton, M. Finlay, L. Davis, P. Ahmat, M. Cunningham.
 Second Row: J. Collyer, C. Richters, R. Gorrings, K. Thurston, D. Peterson, S. Kite,
 First Row: M. Garrett, K. Heagney, R. Dodd, Mrs. Ensby, D. Andrews, S. Saltner, G. Gray.



BALL GAMES — JUNIOR

Back Row: D. Kearns, K. Namai, T. Mi-Mi, M. Neliman, C. Pickering.
 Second Row: S. McCall, K. Sly, K. Lawton, D. Creek, B. Nelson.
 First Row: F. Bosun, E. Gaulton, M. Andrews, Mrs. Patterson, K. Hamilton, N. Frost, S. Crombie.

Outstanding performances were made by Paul Devine and Matthew McClelland who entered every race they were asked to and were still eager to fill any vacant positions regardless of the age group.

This was fortunate for our school team in the interschool swimming because there were a few last-minute changes of plans by some of the less enthusiastic swimmers.

Thanks must go to Mr. Dornan and Mrs. Emsbey who perfected the talents of many during their coaching sessions; and also to Mr. Morton and other staff who helped in the organisation of this year's carnival.

Records broken at the interhouse sports were -

Paul Devine (U/15) 50M F/style	31.83
Paul Devine (U/15) 50M Br/stroke	44.48
Wayne Gray (Open) 50M B/stroke	37.74
Roberta House Open Medley Relay	2.43.3
Roberta House U/15 Relay	2.23.5
Roberta House U/16 Relay	2.27.84
Roberta House Open Relay	2.19.72

Scott White

GIRLS SWIMMING NOTES

This year, as past years, wasn't as successful as one would expect, due to the lack of enthusiasm of the squad members. Although we, of the team, didn't put in a great deal of time and effort towards training we were fairly successful in the local schools' swimming carnival.

Three members of the team who were particularly outstanding in their performances within and outside the school are Cathy McClelland, Matthew McClelland and Paul Devine. Cathy McClelland proved to be the allround age champion girl of Warwick at the Warwick Secondary Schools Swimming Carnival.

Paul Devine, Matthew McClelland and Diane Andrews were selected in the Border District team which was to compete in the Darling Downs Swimming trials.

I would like to thank all the members of the swimming team for their efforts. A special thank you to Mrs. Emsbey and Mr. Dornan for their continued support at training sessions.

GIRLS' AGE CHAMPIONSHIPS

Under 13	Marie Andrews
Under 14	Christine Pickering
Under 15	Lynette Pender
Under 16	Emily Whitton
Open	Diane Andrews

Records broken by girls - Interhouse	
Diane Andrews - 100M F/style	1.21.47
Diane Andrews - 50M Br/stroke	47.88
Diane Andrews - 50M B/stroke	43.88
Diane Andrews - 50M F/style	32.71
Glenda Gray - 50M Br/stroke	49.70
	Diane Andrews

BALLGAMES NOTES

The winning of two trophies in the ballgames this year was due to chance more than effort. I did feel, and I am sure that many others would agree, that in a lot of ways we did not earn the two trophies, and many did not expect them. We would have been more successful had we been more organised and co-operative.

I do not mean that this attitude affected all the girls - indeed a lot of them were a great help in organising the younger teams and the team captains, Diane Andrews, Robyn Dodd, Karen Hamilton and Marie Andrews worked hard to build the teams into winning combinations.

I feel that some recent arrivals at the school did not realise how much we depend on the ballgames to help us in the interschool athletics as ballgame points are added to the athletics results.

If it were not for Mrs. Paterson and Mrs. Emsbey who both put a great deal of time and energy into helping us train, I am sure that there would be no Slade School badge on the cups for the last two years.

Although it was a difficult season, I am sure that all of the girls tried their best on the day of competition and I must say that they all showed great school spirit when it was really needed.

All we need is a little more co-operation and who knows? - Maybe we will bring home three cups next year. Let's hope so!

Karen Johnson



FIRST BASKETBALL TEAM
Back Row: R. Giblet, T. Hobson, J. Whitton, B. Brown.
Front Row: M. Kris, L. Little, P. Yeila.



BOYS' OPEN TENNIS
 Back Row: W. Gray, M.
 Gadsby, M. Millard.
 Front Row: G. Andrews, D.
 Cleaver, G. Holstein.



UNDER 14 TENNIS TEAM
 Back Row: K. Frost, J.
 Millard, R. Lasserre.
 Front Row: R. Thoro-
 good, Mr. Cleaver, A. Bax-
 ter.

BOYS TENNIS NOTES

A TEAM

The firsts tennis team this year was -

Martin Hillard
Mark Gadsby
Wayne Gray
Glen Andrews
Graham Holstein

Despite a few setbacks in training and coaching this year the team did reasonably well in each of their four games and the standard of tennis played was an improvement on last year.

It must be said that Glen Andrews and Graham Holstein were the most improved of the players this year and much of their confidence came from the fact that it was their first full season in the Firsts. Notably, there were over all improvements in most aspects of the team's game, particularly serving and general ground play. This was possibly largely due to the special coaching that some of the team received from coaches Jan Fallis and Michael Dougall on Wednesday mornings.

While we were beaten fairly well by Scots and High School in our four matches, the five players acquitted themselves quite well. It is difficult to keep up enthusiasm when playing against players of such ability as the High School and Scots boys but it is true to say that while we were disappointed at times and a little despondent at what seemed mammoth scores against us, at no time did the team members succumb to despair.

Each game was played in a spirit of sportsmanship and competition with our players, though generally overshadowed by their more experienced opponents always giving their best. They were often able to surprise the opposition and spectators with some long tenacious rallies and sparkling shots that left the others grasping. After the sorry results of last year it was pleasing to be able to win a number of games off both other schools this year, something that was achieved by sound individual efforts.

All in all, despite disappointing losses, it was an enjoyable season from which we all benefited.

Thanks must go to Mr. Cleaver for the time he put into coaching us and to those who assisted with transportation and scoring.

Finally, I would like to wish the best of luck to next year's teams and hope they find more success than we did.

UNDER 15 BOYS TENNIS

This year's tennis was not a very successful one, although we were able to win a few games.

We had mostly coached ourselves while Mr. Cleaver was coaching the other teams so with that in mind we did reasonably well. We would like to thank Mr. Cleaver for his efforts he put in and the time he was able to spend with us. Most of all we hope that we have a better season next year.

The team consisted of -

Glen Andrews (C)	Malcolm Gorringer
Jason Hoeligan	Douglas Tilberoo
Ken Hobson	Craig Farquhar

All through the tennis season Glen Andrews swapped back and forwards between the Under 15 and Opens. While other players rotated around so they would all get a game.

Our team next year will practically be the same, so I think with a bit of training we can do better.

This year we played two games each against Assumption College, Weruick High School and Scots College.

Glen Andrews

GIRLS B TENNIS TEAM NOTES

This year's B Tennis team, Kayleen Stafford, Karen Hamilton, Rhonda Gorringer and Donna Hamilton had a very successful and victorious season.

The girls had enthusiasm and team spirit and the matches were exciting and well played by all members of the team. We were defeated only once in the whole season, by P.C.C., which made the matches even more satisfying.

On behalf of the team, I would like to thank Mr. Cleaver for the time and effort he put into coaching us and sincerely hope he gained equal satisfaction to ours from the season's matches.

I would also like to express our appreciation to the other tennis teams and staff for their encouragement and the kitchen staff for the provision of refreshments at our home matches.

Judging by the standard, enthusiasm, and co-operation of the players, I feel sure that next year's B tennis team will be equally as successful as this year's and to the members of next year's team we wish the best of luck and good sportsmanship.

Kayleen Stafford

SQUASH REPORT

After the August holidays a group of interested students brought in the successful activity of squash on Friday afternoons. The students, with the help of Mr. Fraser, organise the afternoons and, though we do not play in competitions, it is very enjoyable. A number of students have learned to play the game.

The main purpose was to provide an interesting, enjoyable alternative form of sport and to help us keep fit. There have been some close and exciting games played - even blood on the floor of the court on one occasion.

All players, no matter what their standard, have become keen and enthusiastic.

The regular players have been -

Diane Andrews
Jenny Kite
Martin Millard
Wayne Gray
Susie Kite
Rhonda Gorrings
Glen Andrews
Katen Johnson
Joanna Collyer

There have been a large number of other students who have played one or two games as well.

Finally, I would like to thank Mr. Fraser for his help and the owner of the squash centre for allowing us to use the courts at a cut rate.

Glen Andrews

ARCHERY NOTES

Midway through this term, a few boys began taking an interest in archery.

After trying to make homemade bows and arrows out of sapling wood, we organised ourselves into a group who were willing to try amateur target shooting.

The would-be archers approached Mr. Prince and asked if he would be interested in starting an archery group. We were lucky that Mr. Prince had been looking for suitable weekend activities.

As it turned out, Mr. Prince rang the secretary of the Warwick Bowmen Club, Dr. Lloyd, who agreed to give us lessons in target shooting.

The school bought basic equipment (from tuckshop funds) i.e. bows, arrows, finger guards and arm guards.

Archery is held every Saturday afternoon at Queens Park.

At present there are seven members in the club, which is small. We hope to pool our resources together, buy more targets so we can increase our numbers.

Archers from Slade School this year are -

Kerry Frost
John Markey
Steven Bodey
Andrew Baxter
Billy Hall
Malcolm Nelson
Vernon Saltner

Steven Bodey



HOCKEY REPRESENTATIVE TEAM FOR TOOWOOMBA CARNIVAL

Back Row: R. Garringe, K. Johnson, T. Cause, K. Thurston, T. White
Front Row: M. Garrett, J. Collyer, K. Stafford, D. Andrews, J. Kite, R. Dodd, S. Kite.

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

SLADE!

Slade is like a little island on its own. It doesn't have much to do with anything else. An island where you can have many happy times. You meet a lot of people from all over the states.

While I have been here I have settled down very quickly, even though it was all strange. I have experienced many different things, which I wouldn't have had a chance at home. Even though I miss home very much there is always a friend to comfort me.

We go on trips which are exciting, and see many places which most of us have never seen before. It has warm summers and even though it gets cold in the winters, you get used to it. Like I said you experience many things.

Even though we have our ups and downs, you can look on the bright side of things which our school offers.

Madonna Hamilton
Year 10

THE FLOWER

So beautiful and gay
God's own special bouquet -

The flower - a child of love
of beauty and song.

It will live forever
because it is special -
unique.

Karen Johnson
Year 11

A young dark girl sits on a solitary rock, playing with her long black hair. Every now and then a fly passes by, droning in the hot empty air.

I do not know where she came from, but she comes here every day and sits like that looking around the place and talking to herself.

What does she talk about? I do not know. I cannot understand her, but she sounds very happy. I think she loves this place - I dare not ask her.

She is so pretty she could win a beauty contest - but would never enter. She blends in so well with the flowers and the trees.

She belongs here, she is part of it. She was lonely but not any more. She has many friends here. They love, they appreciate her, trust her.

Anon.

THE MOUNTAIN DOCTOR

Send for the mountain doctor,
curer of all ills,
With his dark tree potions and mysterious
nature knowledge.

By word of the hills get a message to him,
for he is never seen or heard come,
minister and leave.

One of us ails with disease unknown,
and gasps for breath and
begs in whispers for help.

So we leave him alone as tradition
demands,

and the mountain doctor will bring his
strange deep brews and mountain magic,
to this wretched old man who writhes
in pain and waits in trust.

In the tradition of shadows the visit
will be,

from no-one knows where he will journey,
secretly,

to heal with his roots and herbal
medicines.

So with the creeping mist of morning
grows the anticipation, the knowing,
that conjured charms and deep hill
lotions had taken their toll.

But in his dying breath the old man
utters,

"I am Omar, son of the mountain doctor."

Tracey White
Year 12

THE RAIN CLOUD

One sunny summer morning,
A fluffy cloud called by
When all at once he saw a field

"It does look so dry!"

All out loud he cried,

"There's work to be done!"

And a million rain drop passengers
Jumped out and called good-bye.

Mosae Kaitap
Year 8

TO KNOW YOU ARE WANTED

Have you ever seen a rainbow
with its colours all so bright?
Have you ever seen the dew
glistening in the morning's light?

Ever woken in the morning
Beside the one you love?

If you have seen and done
these things, then you would
know what joy it brings.

To know that you are wanted there,
and have her comfort
and her care.

Greg Smith
Year 10

WHAT LIES BEYOND DEATH

What lies beyond death, I wonder if any
of us know
The more your imagination grows,
Do you ever wonder?
What is waiting for you in the depth
of the skies?
Is there really a heaven or hell?
On these two questions my mind does dwell,
Do you ever hear people boast,
About having seen or heard a ghost?
Is it a world of darkness or light
Or is it like Eden, such a beautiful
sight.
Will you meet your old friends
Who have already set their ends,
Think of the people you'll leave behind
And the new friends you hope to find,
What's the feeling like while you're
dying
Having people around weeping and crying,
Then comes your death,
Where you go and join the rest
Then maybe you'll know
What lies beyond death.

Gilbert Freeman
Year 11

An area of bush
Each tree, leaf and twig -
Taking its place on the prearranged
pattern of life.

I was Autumn
You were Spring
And we hoped by some chance
The Summer would bring
The flowers and dew
and sundrenched days
With the sun setting through
an opaque haze.
But now it is Winter and
and our love had died.
The moon and sun to the stars
have cried.
But spring will come
And the sun will shine
And I'll never forget
you once were mine....

I'm holding back three words
which I long very much to say,
Yet what assurance have I
That they will make you stay?
I'm holding back emotions
Which are more than skin deep,
But I wonder how you'd treat me
if I began to weep.
I'm holding back the actions
For which all humans show,
Perhaps my open arms
Would help your doubts to go.
So now the time has come
When holding back won't do,
I've finally found the courage
to say,
"I love you".

Nanette Rasmussen
Year 11

ALONE

I sit alone so many times
and life goes past my
very eyes.
I sit and think of what I had;
yes times were good,
but soon were bad.
I thought I had my dream come true
but it has gone, I've lost you too.
Now nothing really seems to matter,
as life goes on;
My life grows sadder.
I want you here
to stay by me;
to hold you close -
but this cannot be.
You've got away, you didn't stay,
My dove of love - you flew away.

Greg Smith
Year 10

THURSDAY ISLAND

Up beyond the Cape,
So far away,
There is a place,
For you and me.
Where the moon,
And the stars are always shining,
Out on the ocean waves,
Oh! Where the lazy waves go by,
There is a place up far north,
Called T.I.

Maria Kris
Year 10

LOSS OF A FRIEND

I once lost a friend,
I was with him right till his end,
As I felt his hand go cold and tighten,
I became afraid and felt frightened.
I looked at his lifeless body
And I thought, why him? He never hurt
anybody.
He was only eight
And already he on his way to his
eternal home.
I think of the good times we had
As I try not to remember the sad.
Then a tear falls from my eye,
and all at once I begin to cry
Then, as I stand by his grave
And I remember he always told me to
be brave.
So I hold my head up high
And I look into the wild blue sky.
I think there will be no other,
To take the place of my dear brother

Gilbert Freeman
Year 11

THE FIRST STEP

Early on a Sunday morn,
A little baby horse was born,
So small,
So young,
So weak,
As the mare turns and nuzzles the foal,
She held her head up and
looked so proud;
When the foal took his first
five steps,
The mare went over and
licked him with happiness.

Thyra M. M.
Year 8

OTHER SIDE OF LIFE

I wonder what it's like,
I mean the other side
to life,
Is it just the same as
here, or can you walk
the streets without fear,
Is it happy, is it fun,
can you wake up and bless
the sun, thank God you
are alive, when living here
you want to die.

I wonder what it's like
the other side of life.

Greg Smith
Year 10

RAIN

Crystalline drops sliding down my
window pane in haphazard paths, gather-
ing momentum, only to meet, in crazy
suicide, with the edge of the window
frame. The pure drops, unashed and blend-
ed with countless others, tumble in
rivulets over the window ledge and charge
down the fibre wall, lost forever in the
grass.

Overhead, under the eaves, I watch
through the beaded curtain before me, as
drops of water cautiously push their tiny
heads down over the drain, shy and pure.
They break away, plummeting earthwards,
changing shape as gravity tugs and pulls
at them and the earth cannot wait to
hold them in her bosom for the brief
time until the sun reclaims them.

Their descent is accompanied by the
deafening sounds of the storm-water drain
with its shiny downpipe spewing forth
a torrent of drops that wink and foam
for an instant before they rush into the
bowels of the city water system, their
purity discarded in the storm-water pipe.

The drops falling above me beat a
relentless tattoo on the galvanized iron
roof, building to a dull roar at the
zenith of the storm's fury. Then comes
a quiet - so still, in awe of the wrath
rent upon the unsuspecting, besking
earth. Slowly the earth reawakens, shafts
of sunlight hesitantly nose their way
through the clouds. Drops of water, pure
and glistening on the emerald grass, form

tiny rainbows in their depths, a warn-
ing for their life will be brief, a
sliver of time, before they are borne
away on invisible shafts of heat, as
wispy vapour, by messengers of the sun.

The dynamic nothingness that spawned
the onslaught of purity cooers and
cries before the overwhelming radiance
of the sun. Seeming to want to flee in
countless directions as sabbles of white
light slash its angry dark depths,
Breaking its spirit, until dispersed,
eullen and despondent it slinks down
the azure ark of the sky and over the
horizon in its wake a pure and washed
land.

Teresa Cause
Year 12

JOE

Here is Joe,
with his toe;
Come on Joe,
give us a show.
So Joe jumped
onto his toe;
he did a
number of
shows. The
last show
Joe did was
with his toe. Joe
could not do
this fancy little show
with his toe. So that
was the end
of Joe.

Malcolm Nelson
Year 8

.....and the ground opened and swallowed
me,
closing its dark around me,
taking me to its heart.

and I dreamed I could feel the soil,
touching me and sliding past,
when there was only the dark,
and the still.

and I imagined I could hear the wind,
around and teasing me,
but the dark and still were one,
with the quiet.

and I thought my eyes had caught the
light of another's,
but again I was deceived by the dark,
and I knew I was alone.

Tracey White
Year 12

COUPLETS

Fern seen from a plane window;
a picture on a wall.

Someone on a diving board, ready to dive;
An animal ready to pounce on its prey.

Marie Andreus
Year 8

the wind was there,
the moon was there,
we saw them both,
we were there too.

I saw the spring rain,
I saw the spring green,
we felt the rain and green,
it was in us.

we heard the freedom laugh,
we heard the youth sing,
and they were like magic,
the youth and freedom.

the wind was there,
the moon was there,
we remember them both,
we were there once.

Tracy White
Year 12

THE LIGHTHOUSE

The wind blew violently, lashing the trees into a frenzy as if they were trying to escape some giant tormentor. The rain sheeted down onto the land as I struggled up-hill towards the newly erected lighthouse.

There, through the forest I could see the light flashing on and off. Gradually making my way there I could hear the night animals making their little noises.

Closer and closer I came to the lighthouse until my desire to see inside was ever greater than that of what I started off with this evening. I had always wanted to see inside and now was my opportunity.

All of a sudden I stopped, only a few feet from the door. Voices could be heard from inside. All I had to do now was to build up enough courage to go and knock on the door.

Finally I nerved myself up to approach the unknown and went and knocked on the door.

A short stumpy man answered the door and in doing that the wind blew his beany off his head. He told me to hurry up inside and then shut the door behind me.

The first question I expected to be was 'What are you doing out here at this time of night?' I was right.

My creaky voice had then found an answer. 'I only had come out here to have a look inside and also to see the light flashing.'

'I suppose you can have a look around as long as you don't disturb anything. By the way, does your mother or father know you are here?' replied the lighthouse keeper.

'No, I crept out while they were asleep' was the answer.

'I don't think it will hurt. Anyway I can do with some company... My name is Fred. Fred Jones, what is yours?'

'My name is Tom Horn', I replied.

Then I knew I had made a friend.
Straight away he started showing me around the place. I knew that this could be an exciting hideaway I would be able to have for myself, away from all the others.

Glen Andrews
Year 10

DARKNESS REMAINS SILENT

The stillness of the night was full of empty souls
That crept upon the decayed mind.
Dreams filled with honest visions of hope
Treading with naked feet upon lifeless hearts.

Awakening to a soft and warm whisper
in my ear,
The touch of inflamed warmth upon my lips,
I slowly visualise a figure languishing
with desire
Like an emaciated child, love lies
bleeding.

The tenderness of the virile body
freely captured the undefiled, the
innocent.

As the emotional panic lies hidden
Within the confusion of foundness
lost between us,

Poisoned, like magic, with shattered
tears

Which ended with an unregretted thought

- a true secret was stolen by God.
The darkness will remain silent...

Jenny Kite
Year 12

THE BUCKJUMPER

Alf stood squarely in the doorway, his big frame almost filling it. The street light from behind edged his woolly overcoat with gold and his sandy hair shone. Slowly he cast his gaze over the crowd in the bar and froze to silence those that looked his way.

The fellows in the bar, who had been warned by the central fire and the spirits they had been drinking were hushed to awkward silence and only a few made any attempt to continue arguments, conversations or card games. A deeper had been placed on the otherwise jovial atmosphere.

Then, with a characteristic shrug, Alf sauntered over to the mahogany bar, unbuttoned his coat and withdrew a small box of cigars from an inside pocket. He took one out, rolled it under his large hooked nose and replaced it in the box. No-one commented - it was a peculiarity they had come to accept in him.

Alf turned, with clumsy grace, in a slow circle from the bar, staring balefully through the haze of smoke at the man in the bar from whom he usually remained distant. In a gruff voice he

ordered a whiskey and on receiving it seated himself on a leather-padded stool. This, his ritualistic entrance of the bar-room completed, the mood of the men changed abruptly and shouting accompanied the card games and arguments and drifted out onto the misty street through vents near the ceiling.

Alf, with his elbows on the smooth bar and his shoulders hunched, sipped occasionally at his drink. All the while his bushy eyebrows worked in a steady flow over his crystal blue eyes. Now and then his brow would crease in lines of anger or distaste. Nothing in the bar could disturb his trance-like posture and he certainly did not encourage any friendly overtures. Consequently, no-one disturbed him and his presence did nothing to quell the merriment in the bar as it had done on his earlier entrance.

In all the years that I had known Alf he had always been a solitary man given to long silences and abrupt changes in mood and opinion (if indeed ever did voice his opinion). He was a big man, strong as an ox but, unless aroused, as gentle as a kitten. He had no parents that he could remember and Dad had brought him up almost as a second son. He had spent most of his time down in the back paddocks of our 500 acres just wandering through the scrub with a gun and sometimes a dog. Occasionally he would bring home a duck or a rabbit to supplement our mutton diet. No-one ever complained about Alf; he worked hard and his as he was asked and, as children, we often wondered as to where his boundless energy came from. As he grew older he drifted away from our family and bought a cottage just a mile or so down the road, but he visited us frequently and we enjoyed his company.

One day he came for a visit and Dad asked him if he would like to 'give us a hand' to muster the wether paddocks next day and, as we expected, he promised he would. Early the next morning he arrived on his big bay mare and before the sun rose the three of us passed through the house paddock gate and rode easily down the slope that led to the creek. By lunch time we had mustered the paddock and after a beef and Dilly tea lunch the three of us drove the sheep down to the gate at the far end of the paddock. It then took another half an hour to herd all the sheep into a bleating, milling mob at the station yards.

Back at the homestead Alf declined offers of our hospitality for the night and instead rode into the pub in the township and ordered a drink and something to eat.

Alf was fond of practical jokes which seemed rather contrary to his nature. But, because of this contradiction, it was no wonder that the following events occurred.

Sitting at the far end of the bar Alf chewed reflectively on a mouthful of the slab of meat served to him and poked at the heap of steaming vegetables on his plate. Once or twice a lull in the general conversation in the bar occurred and in one of these could be heard a very loud and obviously drunk fellow proclaiming his worth as an all-round station hand - 'Anything from gardening to shearing I'll tell ya now!' - or so he said. Challenges were made to this by the locals who, knowing the man to be a stranger, were eager to hold him to his word. The subject of buck-jumping inevitably came up and Alf, who was the best in the district at this particular event stirred from his meal and sat up, listening with interest. After a while Jack Maloney, a known practical joker and one of Alf's few close friends, approached Alf and, after inquiring after his health and his adopted family, asked if he would be in a gag to make a fool out of the drunk, as he was sure that all his talk was drunken show, and at the same time re-establish Alf's own prowess as a horseman. Alf readily agreed and then slobbed out of the bar to gather up a couple of buckers while the stranger was becoming more expansive and boastful about his achievements on the rodeo circuit as he was urged on by the others in the bar.

Within half an hour Alf was back at the pub with the required bucking horses which he had wheeled out of a neighbour. He tied the horses securely to a rail of the pub verandah and started up the steps but Jack motioned for him to remain outside and get the horses saddled up and ready. This Alf did and almost before he was finished a rabid cheer was raised and the stranger - now very drunk - was dragged down the stairs of the pub and onto the street. His eyes widened in terror as he recognised the intentions of Jack and his cronies and he began to struggle violently but to no avail. The exuberant mob led him forward and with wild gesticulations and terrified yells, the stranger was put aboard the flimsy gelding. Sobering at an amazing rate, the stranger tried to jump off his mount but when he saw Alf begin to untie the reins he stopped yelling and gripped, instead, to the horn of the saddle, the white of his knuckles clench against the dark leather.

Alf tossed the reins up to the stranger, whose face was set in grim determination mixed with fear and foreboding. With a sharp slap on its rump, the stranger's fiery mount broke into a short gallop then abruptly stopped and gave a series of brief jerking bucks which pitched the stranger so violently that he only barely avoided being thrown onto the street by sheer willpower.

Meanwhile Jack, Alf and their mates were gathered on the pub verandah, hoisting

and shouting with laughter - obviously enjoying this rare spectacle immensely! A crowd had appeared on the other side of the street of which most were young children and they jumped up and down with delight at the stranger who was obviously the object of everyone's attention.

After a minute Jack decided that the stranger had had enough. Mounting Alf's horse, he rode out and grabbed the stranger's mount. The stranger seemed to be in a state of shock and the crowd helped him dismount. He almost fell as he took a few tottering steps forward. Jack's joking turned to concern as he saw the stranger's ghostly pallor and so, accompanied by good natured slaps on the back and grins, the stranger was led back into the bar and drinks were shouted round. The stranger sipped his beer cautiously, all his previous boasting and bravado sapped by his experience.

Alf, meanwhile, led the horses away and tended to them - there was no need for him to re-establish his prowess as a buckjumper now!

Theresa Cause
Year 12

The pain the agony
as it spurts out
and oozes slowly down my bloody leg.
Along he comes gorging himself
on the nourishment.
Will it ever stop?
No - no never.
Just like them,
sucking all the nourishment
and beauty out of this paradise.
Will it ever stop?
No - no never.
It never will.

Karen Johnson
Year 11

The wind blew violently, lashing the trees into a frenzy as if they were trying to escape some giant tormentor. The rain sheeted down onto the land as I struggled uphill towards the cabin.

"O God, why did I take so long looking for berries. I could have come and gone, but I didn't know this was going to happen!"

I had to collect my uncle who was unable to hear and take him home for dinner.

The sky had begun to go black with huge angry clouds, but I didn't worry about it, because we hardly had storms.

Then at that moment thunder crashed like the galloping of horses, lightning streaked the skies, and as I stumbled and fell to the ground, my head split from the jagged rocks. Blood and mud were being mixed over my body. The rain poured down seemingly unable to control itself.

Trees and shrubs which the violent wind shook swashed against each other. I sat next to a large rock poking out of the ground, my mind was dazed. Everything was spinning around me. I could see the cabin in the distance, not so clearly, and I started to make my way to it.

Each step seemed like a hundred. My body was aching, the violent wind was holding me back. Blood dripped down my face and soaked into my clothing.

What was I to do? There was no-one to help me. Still the rain came down and thunder crashed, lightning split the heavens. I moved slowly and cautiously upwards towards the cabin but it seemed impossible at this moment, for the wind was blowing like giant bulls cooing out at me.

I plunged to the ground and took cover under a jagged rock sticking out from the hill. I moved closer to the rock, and I still felt the blood trickling down my face. It was coming from my forehead. I felt I would be safe until the morning and till the storm had settled down. I was cold and shivering, but I was too weak to think of any pain. And with that I fell into a deep sleep.

Lisa Davis
Year 10

LIVING TOWER

Having someone upon whom to boost
yourself
To share your desires and your wishes
To fall upon with complete trust
And that the sturdy arms will be
there forever
You will end up on your face.
You don't miss them till they go
Taking with them every foothold.
Every trace of the right way up
Maybe this is death.
Maybe its better to be a support.

Scott White
Year 11

FUTURE

So many days we have journeyed,
All undetermined meanings yet,
Reality so far gone.
Future possibilities seem nonexistent,
disputable but pure opinion;
doomsday, how far off?

Diana Andrews
Year 12

AMBERMINE

In my early years of childhood,
two score years or more ago, I suffered
a rare ghastly disease in my back. Consequently I bear a scar, a deformity,
an ugly lump on my left shoulder behind
my neck.

I am a 'hunchback', and being unable to straighten the permanent curve in my spine, I have inevitably acquired an awkward stooped posture and a loping, almost ape-like walk.

It is in this lifelong manner that I am light-heartedly making my way down a dusty, friendly country road, for I am a wanderer, a sundowner.

Reaching a sign reading '5 miles to Ambermaine' - a strange feeling of recognition falls over me.

'Yes, the name certainly is familiar,' I nonchalantly remark to myself, casually scanning my past years of travel and absentmindedly whistling a tune to match the laughter of my tamborine. I become to some degree anxious to bring place and home together.

As recollection floods me like an angry tide, I stop, as paralyzed, my heart clamped with the chill vice of fear, and the retarded rattle of the tamborine is birthless.

I remember all too well now the small town with the amicable welcoming appearance and the narrow-minded, superstitious inhabitants who so long ago put me through an experience worse than any I have ever endured.

I was in my late teens at the time, having already been drifting the best part of five years, when my vagrancy brought me to the very town I am approaching now, Ambermaine, from a slight rise I could survey the quaint dwellings and the initial impression I had was open-armed and hospitable, with its whitewashed cottages, tidy streets and gaily decorated shop windows.

I hastened my step to the best of my ability and light-heartedly entered town. With still no sign of the human inhabitants, I rounded a corner that brought me to the head of the main street.

I was greeted by the piercing outbreak of 'uppers' screams, the hurried slamming of doors and locking of windows. My merriment immediately degenerated as I surveyed the dusty deserted street, abandoned vehicles and drawn shades.

I could feel the stare of untold pairs of eyes as I tried to appear calm, and proceeded down the street in my awkward manner. All my conceptions of friendliness and goodwill were gone by this stage and an apprehensive feeling had gradually crept over me.

My pack jingles with the merry song of my swinging tamborine and, rattled hot in hand, the warm coming sun brings a smile to my aged weatherbeaten face.

During my travels I have become accustomed, as anyone with such an ugly and noticeable deformity as mine would have to, to accept and deal with the humiliation and minor disturbances caused by my appearance. But these are few in number and in seriousness only shallow, and I have learned the people

to be broadminded and uncritical.

Therefore I found myself perplexed by the situation I was faced with that day, and unsure of what to do. A feeling somewhat similar to that which I feel now, as I continue to recall the events of my first visit to Ambermaine so long ago, and try to decide whether to venture on or turn away forever.

A well dressed man of obvious distinction stepped from the doorway of the courthouse and cautiously approached me, staring with intent suspicion from behind the safety of his armed right hand. Simultaneously, several shotgun barrels emerged from windows and doorways aimed directly at me. The man circled me warily and did not attempt to hide the expression of revulsion and fright on his face, obviously caused by my physical appearance.

I fail to remember the exact conversation between the man and I that day, except for his opening sentences, which to this day put the same fear through me I felt when I first heard them.

'What manner of creature be you and what be you wanting in this 'ere civilized township?' he spat at me.

Stunned into speechlessness I strained, to no avail, to gather my thoughts and formulate an appropriate and acceptable answer to his question. But my prolonged silence brought an another outbreak of interrogation, his strange language and coarse accent becoming more obvious.

'Well? Be it ye know not a word of English?' He raised the gun to the level of my eyes and took a menacing step closer. 'Speak, I say!'

The ominous look in the strange man's eyes and the long shiny barrel level with mine were enough to break my silence. In a string of confused babbling sentences I confirmed my knowledge of the language, stated my name and briefly described my vagabondage.

The events which followed that day and for many weeks afterwards can be described as nothing less than frightening. The single mindedness and naivete of the small township was beyond belief. Never before had they witnessed, heard, or even dreamed of a deformity such as the one I carried. I was not human in their eyes; the fact that I spoke intelligently and in a language very similar to their's rendered insignificant to them. They clung to their ignorance and superstition and pronounced me a 'beast of ocean' and made it their right and duty to punish me accordingly.

My existence in Ambermaine was equivalent to slavery. I was allotted the lowest most degrading duties possible. When allowed to rest, I crawled under aessian sack in the corner of a dog kennel. When my appetite and need for nourishment was remembered, I was

fed as the other animals were fed, any scraps and bones available.

Shackled at the ankles and chained around the neck, I had to accept any possibility of escape being inconceivable.

I had but one consolation in my miserable humiliating existence. The children. The children were not allowed near me, and were forbidden to talk to me. They were told they must hate and ill-treat me. But like all children, inquisitive and innocent, they managed stolen moments to approach me. To my surprise they did not heed their parents' orders to detest me, but instead befriended me, although forced to do the opposite in the presence of adults. They were curious about me, about my misshapen body, and did not hesitate to seek answers to their curiosities.

We became friends, the children and I, close friends. They were not endowed with the superstitious narrow-mindedness of their parents, and as yet did not show any sign of becoming that way. They loved me and trusted me as I did them, and I couldn't help wondering if they would stay the same or gradually be converted in the image of their parents.

In the dark of the night the children came; they helped me, freed me, presented me with my swag and unharmed tamborine, and sent me away with no knowledge of what punishment they themselves would receive for the deed.

So now I scramble up from my shady retreat near the signpost, the sun is high and I begin to trudge along the road towards Ambermine, wondering. Will the children, now adults, have changed and been moulded to fit the adults of so long ago? Will history repeat itself at my expense?

I am loping along and my tamborine is laughing, with these questions on my mind, and I know I must go and find out.

Tracey White
Year 12

RAIN

The timeless change of a barren earth.
Reflected in the wells of man's desires
Doomed to create and destroy for eternity
He carves for himself a grotto in
the boulevard of darkness.

Teresa Cause
Year 12

AFTER THE BUSHFIRE

Glistening in the blanket of the night
A peaceful firefly glow,
Showering down a calming light,
Onto the sleeping earth below.

Anon.

IN THE MIDST OF LIFE

In the midst of life there is death.
Hidden from the shadow of pain,
The sun filtering the goodness
and the green and dying hand is
reaching out,
searching for a hidden kingdom in the sky,
yet only managing to reach the clouds
for none that lives can make the
journey.

Who knows if there are spiral stairs
leading to an open doorway?
Or the strengthening voice of the
king on the throne,
reaching only the young and innocent,
rising steadily to the morning songs
with such grace they clutch hands and
frame upon the withered heart.

I only see the white lamb who rests
on the tuneful fields of praise.
There he awaits the setting of the sun.
Not even the birds can hear the
youthful

sound of his cry,
for he heeds the birth of bliss
and guides the way to perfect joy.

Jenny Kite
Year 12

PORTRAITS

Did you ever hear a high school?
Locker-knocking, books-dropping, feet-
scuffling, laughter-ringing, and
teacher-yelling.

Did you ever see a poor child?
Torn-clothes, no-home, no-food, thin-
body, and wandering-streets.

Did you ever see a galloping horse?
Tail-flailing, legs-racing, and
dust-blowing.

Did you ever hear a busy street?
Screaming-tyres, screaming-people,
street-lights, long-oids, black marked
bitumen.

Flags blowing in the breeze:
A Monday morning wash.

Wind blowing in the trees:
A sigh of rain coming.

The open spaces of the far west:
Life on a deserted island.

A cattle stampede:
A charge of footballers.

A friend when things go wrong:
A rainbow after a storm.

A speedboat skimming across the lake:
A beetle dashing over a pond.

Did you ever smell a chocolate cake?
Mouth-watering, will-tempting, sweet-
tasting and waist-expanding.

Marie Andrews
Year 8

MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

Once again it was a time of high hopes and promises - all the problems of an editor and hardworking editorial committee were to be solved by the enthusiasm and efforts of dedicated contributors eager to have their literary skills on display at the earliest opportunity. A renaissance in school magazine publishing was upon us! A golden dawn!

Or so it was promised. But, once more, the editing of the magazine was a long, frustrating job for those dedicated few who worked to solicit material from various sports captains, form captains and others who promised much but were slow to back up words with action.

I can only extend my thanks to those whose names appear below for their efforts particularly Tracey White and Teresa Cause, for it is because of them that the

magazine has appeared. I would also like to thank Mrs. Masely for once again undertaking the tedious job of typing the manuscript.

Next year it is to be hoped that the committee will be able to inspire would-be contributors much earlier and the last-minute rush be avoided.

The committee was:

- Tracey White
- Teresa Cause
- Jenny Kite
- Wayne Gray
- Robyn Dodd
- Suzie Kite
- Craig Bulst
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