



Slade School Magazine

DECEMBER, 1981

Registered at G. P. O., Brisbane for transmission by post as a periodical.

SLADE SCHOOL

AN ANGLICAN BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

FOUNDED 1926

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NOTES FROM THE HEADMASTER

Every day the mail brings reports on educational research, pamphlets and notices of educational seminars and conferences, questionnaires and requests for returns, loads of data, advice and instructions on how to assess our students, on how to improve ourselves and our teaching.

While I sift through this mountain of words an adolescent waits for a word or a sign that someone cares.

No, I have no time just now for adding to the verbiage.

'Come and tell me how you feel about...'

**

We await the deliberations of the finance committee of the Commonwealth Schools Commission on our submission for financial help to build a new girls' dormitory. This is our second submission the first being unsuccessful mostly because of priorities at the time.

**

James Gela, Joanne Collyer, Susan Kite, Rodney Kent and Nanette Rasmussen have been offered places at the University of New England to study any Degree Course of their choice. This group represent almost 25% of the Senior Form. It brings credit to the Form and the teachers.

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The recent purchase of nine acres of river land below the school to effect the sale of the St. Mark's river flats leased by the school for the last few years has also increased the school's agricultural department's assets. Not

only is there the land for growing fodder and forage crops and an irrigation licence, but there is a large shed on the property. Mr. Brady is transferring this to the Edwards property where it will be used for fodder storage.

**

Two teachers leave us in December. Mrs. Pauline Mersfield has been with us teaching Science throughout the school for the last three years. Her bright and caring personality has made her a very valuable part of the school. She is leaving to help her husband in his doctor's practice in Killarney.

Mrs. Dianne Smith came to us straight from Teachers' College almost two years ago to teach Home Economics and Homecrafts. As one who was 'thrown in at the deep end', she has become a most capable teacher. She must now follow her husband and live in Brisbane.

We wish both these young ladies a very happy future.

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Cake icing, pottery and oil painting may be on the periphery of the curriculum as may be tennis coaching, music keyboard instruction and welding. There are weekly groups in all these activities, but there are also many more groups in remedial Mathematics, remedial Reading, Communication Skills and special individual tuition for some with special problems.

Evenings are a time of activity at the school - and, of course, we hope that the day times are the same!



HEADMASTER AND SCHOOL CAPTAINS
Joanne Collyer, Mr. Prince, James Gela



Dario Gliori was born in Pescia near Florence in Italy in 1927. As a boy he worked for his father who was a builder. He did his National Service training and came to Australia as an immigrant in 1953.

He worked as a labourer on Irrigation Dam projects mostly in North Queensland.

He met and married his wife, Audrey in Atherton in 1954. They had four children. He was naturalised in 1965.

In September 1970 he took a job as Maintenance man at St. Catharine's School where Mrs. Gliori was already the Housekeeper. He continued to oversee the maintenance of St. Catharine's when the school closed, and he took on the maintenance of Slade School.

So much of the development of the school has been the result of Dario's work.

Some of these projects since the introduction of co-education have been the conversion of Barnes House to a girls' dormitory; the complete restoration of Slade House and the Chemistry Laboratory; the concreting of paths, loading areas and sports areas; the

completion and landscaping of all new building projects and, of course, the daily maintenance of all the fabric of the school, and especially the swimming pool.

During the last three years he was planning a home for himself close to the school.

In August, 1980 he and Audrey visited his relatives in Italy. On his return he began to build his new home.

On March 16th he died of a heart attack. His last project at school had been the conversion of the Music Room into a modern Dispensary.

A large contingent from the school attended his funeral.

He had served the school, his family and his adopted country faithfully and well and has been a fine example to us all.

Mrs. Gliori remains our Housekeeper now living in the completed home which Dario planned and was working on until his sudden death.



TEACHING STAFF

Back row (L to R): Mr. Stevens, Mrs. Gards, Mr. Brady, Mr. Fraser,
Mrs. Smith, Mr. Morton
Front row: Mrs. Ensby, Mr. Dorman, Mr. Prince, Mrs. Paterson, Mrs. Merefield



YEAR 12

Front row (L to R): Nanette Rasmussen, Leona Lander, Karen Thurston, Rhonda Gorrings, Leach Little,
Rosie Giblef, Charene Richters, Karen Johnston
Second row: Susan Kite, Anthony Garnier, Sammy Tamu, Micheal Baldwin, Craig Bulst, Aaron Daniels,
Gilbert Freeman, Kevin Livingstone, Joanne Collier
Third row: Patrick Billy, Geoff Fielding, Stephen Muller, James Gela, Rodney Kent, Craig Farquhar,
George Sailor

SCHOOL CAPTAINS' REPORT

Throughout the year, a number of important occasions have arisen that we had the privilege of representing the school.

One of these was the traditional Past Students' reunion which was held at the school's dining hall.

During that same weekend we also had the privilege of attending a Bar-b-que held by a past student at his residence, after convincing Mr. Prince that we were reliable adults!

There was also a very sad occasion when, earlier in the year, our maintenance man, Mr. Gliori, died very suddenly. He was most respected and we miss him greatly. The sub-seniors and seniors were able to represent the school and show our sympathy by attending a very moving funeral service which was held at St. Mary's Church. The school seems incomplete now he is no longer with us, but the great improvements brought about by him in the school make a fine epitaph. Also we are very pleased Mrs. Gliori decided to continue working here as the Housekeeper after her loss.

Mr. Gliori's position was replaced very ably by Mr. Rock.

Also during this year Mr. Sanders, our yardman has left us and has been replaced by Mr. Mikkelsen. So therefore the school's maintenance problems have always been looked after. We'd like to thank Mr. Rock and Mr. Mikkelsen for their marvellous work in helping to create a wonderful environment for us.

During the Archbishop's visit to Warwick he gave some of his time to attend the school for a short period in which we were very honoured. The school vice-captains and ourselves were given the greatest privilege of escorting His Grace around the school, showing him various houses. The whole school then had the opportunity of having his presence at lunch.

The Archbishop was then presented with the school motto as a memento of his visit. It seemed as though His Grace was impressed greatly by the sight of the whole school and his short visit was a pleasant experience.

This was clearly shown by his speech at the Church's Synod where he stated, 'A school of multi-nationality living in harmony'. It therefore gives us great encouragement to go out into the world and be able to remember that statement.

There has been an extra addition to the staff - a Mr. Ross, who is employed to enforce the school regulations and discipline. He has also given us great pleasure in organising leisure time to its maximum benefit, and his very well stated teachings of leadership. We would like to give him our special thanks.

We would also like to thank the staff for the constant support and advice given. Also to the dedicated teachers who must have had very frustrating times trying to teach us. Also to Mrs. Ensbey and helpers for their constant ideas of amusing us near the end of terms and on rainy afternoons with her amazing games that could keep us occupied for days.

Most of all we would like to thank the whole school for making 1981 a successful year for the two of us.

Joanne & James

SENIOR FORM NOTES

The senior form have been involved in a large number of different activities this year, i.e. study, sports, plays, organising activities for the rest of the school and carrying them out, and outings to various places both with the school and separately.

Some of these include a trip to Girraween National Park, an outing to the Gold Coast and outings to see plays being performed professionally.

Leading on from this a few of the seniors are also involved in the end of year play 'My Fair Lady'. Karen Johnson is playing the lead role of Eliza. Craig Bulst has the major role of Henry Higgins and Craig Farquhar, Rodney Kent and Nanette Haemusson also have parts in it. They have put a lot of time and effort into it, with rehearsals on three out of five days a week.

The most important activity that we have participated in this year was the careers outing arranged by Mr. Dorman. At this time of our schooling, decisions concerning careers are important as they will help to determine our futures. Besides help and advice from members of the staff in general, Mr. Dorman made available to us a whole lot of pamphlets which helped us make those important decisions and also gave us an insight into the different colleges and institutions throughout Queensland and the courses available.

To follow up from this we visited, on a school outing, the Careers Reference Centre in Brisbane in first term. Here we spent a few hours browsing through the specialising information relevant to the large range of careers. We also saw video tapes answering such questions as what to expect from the job? Are you suited to that type of job? The job opportunities etc. This was very useful information and we all gained much from it.

Also in third term, Mr. Dorman organised another trip to Brisbane where students were able to visit the various tertiary institutions that they were

interested in such as Queensland University, O.I.T., M.G.C.R.E., K.G.C.R.E., Griffith University, and various T.A.F.I. colleges. Here we were able to gain a greater insight as to how tertiary institutions operate and the courses available. This was done prior to our filling out the Tertiary Admittance Forms to once again help us make up those important decisions.

All of the seniors, thanks to all of the assistance given to us, have a fairly broad idea concerning what they are going to do next year.

One of the most important aspects of seniors' duties is to use their leadership in assisting us to run the school smoothly. To do this the seniors must work consistently and be honest in their work. They must also make sure that the rules are kept. Further responsibilities also include organising various activities for weekends and afternoons, and this include sport, discos, films, outings. A very good example of this is a trip arranged entirely by the senior students to a place called Spicer's Gap. The boys went one weekend and the girls the next. Both proved to be a success.

This is a very important routine of the school because (i) the staff have no time to do these extra jobs and without these activities problems could arise from boredom and (ii) it helps train those seniors who do play an active part in this to learn how to take responsibility and methods of organization.

As understood this could be a rather arduous and difficult task, particularly when full co-operation from some seniors is not forthcoming. Also a certain amount of recognition of the efforts of those seniors who do take their responsibilities seriously can be very encouraging. Unfortunately this has not always been given when deserved.

It was hoped that this situation would be improved somewhat by the formation of a representative committee of seniors which was to give the seniors a greater say in control of their own affairs. After an enthusiastic start with great plans, this seems to have unfortunately lapsed due to lack of interest.

Some of the seniors complained that they did not have enough say in these matters and when given the opportunity to improve the situation failed to take advantage of it.

Many thanks to all the members of the staff. I would also like to wish all of the seniors the best of luck in the future.

Susan Kite

YEAR 11 FORM NOTES

The class consisted of 41 students at the beginning of the year but gradually dwindled to 33 as students left for many different reasons. Nearly everyone came back with the prospect of making a good 'go' of Year 11 to strive to get decent senior reports next year, and most of us stuck to that ambition.

We, combined mainly with the seniors but twice with the rest of the school saw a number of plays both in Toowoomba and here in Warwick.

The D.D.I.A.E. put on a play called 'Oh, What a Lovely War' and this was most informative in showing us what war times are really about.

The other play that the whole school went to was 'The Sound of Music' put on by the Mt. Lefty High School in Toowoomba.

Again, the whole school was invited to attend the play put on by the Warwick High School. It was called 'Shaver-luck Holmes' and was very humorous. Another play that only the seniors and sub-seniors went to see was 'Travelling North' put on by the Queensland Theatre Company. This play was written by David Williamson and criticised the middle class pretensions of the Australian adult.

During first term, a number of trips were arranged to various places in Brisbane and one to Cunningham's Gap. The Year 11 class, under the supervision of Mrs. Mearfield and Mrs. Ensbay, went to the oil refinery in Lytton. We were very interested in the intricacies of the industrial processes involving oil. It was very profitable in broadening our knowledge of the uses of some of our natural resources. The day ended with an enjoyable and much needed swim at Lallebudgers Beach.

During fourth term, the Biology Class and Integrated Science Class (plus a few extras) are going to Hastings Point for a full day. This is to put a bit of fun and enjoyment into our schooling and also make us aware of the different habitats in which animals are to be found.

Fourth term we gain experience in the responsibility of running the school. This is to make us aware of our duties next year during Year 12.

I think we should be quite a good senior class and have the school running fairly smoothly because of the size of the class.

I'd like to thank all the teachers who have guided and helped us during our sub-senior year.

We greatly appreciated it and hope that they will continue to give us advice and strength whenever we need it next year.

Glenda Gray



GRADE 11

4th row (l. to R): Glen Andrews, Peter Cause, Ted Bosen, Jonah Yunkapota, Steven Bodoy, Patrick Gregory, Ken Gordon, Robert Gillespie, Greg Smith, Stanley Connolly, Fergus Ngakyunkwakka
 3rd row: Debbie Petersen, Donna George, George Wharton, Alan Martin, Sam Bonn, Paul Saylor, Paul Devine, Tony Lander, Maria Kris, Kerri Hoagney
 2nd row: Robyn Finlay, Lynette Pender, Donna Hamilton, Karen Hamilton, Jenny Middleton, Ross Hamilton, Megan Kerrindun, Ester Wolimby, Deanne Logan, Caroline Frazer
 Front row: Glenda Gray, Susan Saitner, Christine Steadman, Leeanne Owens, Sarah Parsons, Bettina Burns, Cathy Dodd, Carol Steadman, Tessie Callopie, Michelle Garrett



GRADE 10

4th row (l. to R): Malcolm Goringe, Mark Nona, Benjamam Giblet, Eric Geoffrey, Thomas Doctor, Haley Tamway, Andrew Baxter
 3rd row: Mark Ryan, John Kris, Frank McKellar, Terrence Booth, David Savage, Douglas Triberoo, Phillip Denton
 2nd row: Robert Lasserre, Henry Hill, Elizabeth Gaulton, Patima Ahmat, Sonya Ingra, Ivy Hobson, Tina Hobson, Melinda Nelliman, Walter Ware, Vernon Saitner
 Front row: Sylvia Grombie, Christine Pickering, Karen Lawton, Roxanne Smith, Amanda Flexman, Nora Giblet, Elizabeth Nona, Kim Dodd

YEAR 10 FORM NOTES

The class this year settled down very quickly and proved to be a quite reliable group. Due to the patience of the staff we were able to work constantly throughout the year and at the rate at which we were capable. Although some of us are not academically inclined, we were able to prove ourselves on the sports field.

There have been various educational outings throughout the year. They have been very beneficial to the class on the whole, and we would like to thank the organisers who devoted all their time and effort into arranging them.

A trip to Cunningham's Gap proved very beneficial to the nature-minded students and was a great experience all round. The view at the top is quite breathtaking and was worth the long walk up. Another trip for some of our students was to the Tallebudgera National fitness camp. They were given some insight into the job opportunities for their future among numerous other things.

A trip to 'farmfest' was a very interesting outing for the students studying agriculture. It gave us a better understanding of our work and increased our knowledge of machinery far better than studying theory would have! The stock there also helped us to judge stock and we were able to put our knowledge into action by picking out faults.

Numerous members of our class have great athletic ability and were able to show it off in the inter-school sporting events.

ANDREW BAXTER (Reporting)
Although I have had my problems this year, I have (with the help of people in the school) been able to pass reasonably successfully.

FRANK McKELLAR
Frank has shown leadership to all of Year 10 and has made us all tow the line.

MARK RYAN
Mark is a quiet and generally good student. He has had his hard times this year, but he always sees them through.

THOMAS DOCTOR
After a very quiet start, he has now joined in with the class and he gets on well with everyone. He is a good athlete and long distance runner.

TONY SMITH
Although Tony came late in the year, he has settled in well and is a quiet and likeable person. He is good at athletics and high jump.

DOUGLAS TILBEROD
Douglas is a good companion to the class and has proved himself on the sports field as a winner and a footballer.

VERNON SALTNER
Vernon has throughout this year settled down very well and has remained fairly quiet. He is a trier in his work and doesn't give up.

DAVID SAVAGE
David came at the beginning of the year and took a little while to settle down. He enjoys his schoolwork and works constantly at it. I hope he continues with it.

ROBERT LASSERRE
Robby missed a lot of his work this year due to an injury in his knee obtained during football training. When he arrived back, he settled down to work again very quickly.

MARK NONA
Although Mark was rather quiet at the beginning of the year he has now learnt to fit into the basic running of the school.

HALEY TAMBOY
Haley arrived this year and settled down into his own role and works accordingly.

WALTER WARE
Walter, also new this year, settled down and fitted into the activities of the school.

PHILLIP DENTON
Phillip has seemed to have problems this year but has battled them out and consequently has fitted in with the running of the school.

JOHN KRIS
John settled down almost immediately this year and has generally been very easy-going with a happy-go-lucky approach to life.

TERRENCE BOOTH
Terry has been with the school since Year 8. He fits in well with the class and school. He is also a good sportsman.

SYLVIA CROMBIE
Sylvia is a very quiet and self contained girl. She is a good worker and tries hard in her work and is a nice person all round.

PATIMA AHMAT
Patina is like a big sister to us in keeping the class under control and looking after us. She has remained with us from Year 8.

ELIZABETH GAULTON
Lizzy would be the real sister to most of the class. This year she has had her hard times, but she always sees it through to smile again.

NORA GIBLET
Nora would have to be the quietest girl in the class. Ivy and Nora have some funny times which never fail to set the rest of the class laughing.



GRADE 9

4th row (L to R): Damien Campbell, Moses Kaitap, Conrad Yeatman, John Hamlyn, Troy Nuggin, Jason Hooligan, Ross Edwards
3rd row: Terry Nicolosi, Darren Smith, Stewart Smith, Geoff Eger, Derek Olsen, David Burns, Malcolm Nelson
2nd row: Ralph Nona, Danielle Johnson, Kathleen Nemei, Thyra Mi Mi, Donna Creek, Annie Baira, Lency Nona, Henry Nona
Front row: Marie Andrews, Teresa Butcher, Donna Kearns, Kay Sly, Lyn McKellar, Brigitte Nelson, Sharon McCall, Barbara Brown



GRADE 8

3rd row (L to R): Lee Yeatman, Bevan Austin, Michael Tyler, David Lander
2nd row: Ronnie Hill, Patrick Kearns, Horace Nona, Dianne Sly, Gloria McCall, Majorie Giblet, Richard Ingra, Ishmael Baira, Ian Little
Front row: Sharon Kent, Kay Dancey, Helen Alberts, Sandra Pickering, Thelma Hobson, Charmaine Hamilton, Erika Wilson, Flora Bosen

JULIE HALL

Julie arrived late in the year and it took her a while to get used to boarding school but, with Lizzy's help she saw it all through.

IVY HOBSON

This is Ivy's first year here. At the start she was very quiet but now she never fails to set the class laughing at her pranks.

SONYA INGRA

Sonya also arrived this year at second term. She has fitted in very well and is an excellent student.

ELIZABETH NUNA

A nice, quiet, friendly girl who arrived this year. She is a good trier in class and a good all round person.

CHRISTINE PICKERING

Christine came last year. She gets on well with most people and is quite a nice person.

Well, that concludes the class and its people.

As this is my last year at Slade School, I wish everyone the best of luck in the future and in whatever they choose to do with their future.

Andrew Baxter

YEAR 9 FORM NOTES

The Grade 9 class this year has settled down well and is presently working in a wide variety of subjects and is moving along at a satisfactory rate (though some teachers may doubt this!)

Although at times it seems that we aren't getting anywhere, we usually pick up again and life continues on. We have all had our hard and depressing times this year, but we help each other out in any way we can and are generally a happy and friendly class.

We have been on a couple of educational and fun trips this year. Our first educational tour took half of the class to the Careers Reference Centre in Brisbane, where we spent a few hours looking at information on the various careers in which we are interested. In the meantime the second group was visiting the Lone Pine Animal and Bird Sanctuary. Here they spent about 2½ hours viewing the different habitats and natural lifestyles of animals from different parts of Australia.

Once we had finished, we all met up again at the Tallibudgetta National Fitness Camp where we had lunch and then we went for a swim before returning to school.

The second trip that we went on was an educational camp which was at Surfers Paradise. This camp lasted for

a weekend and we were taught various study skills, aboriginal studies, drama and art. We also discussed our future careers with welfare advisors.

Our most recent trip was to 'Farm-Fest' which is held annually outside Toowoomba. This is an agricultural show that contains farm implements and various inventions for farmers' and graziers' use. The articles and inventions such as tractors, ploughs, headers, cattle handling, equipment etc. comes from all over Australia. We spent a day looking around and inspecting the different displays. Students in Agriculture and Animal Husbandry only went on this trip. There were only four Grade 9 students who didn't go on this trip.

Quite a few bad reports have gone in about Year 9 throughout the year, but next year we are hoping to improve on this.

We wish next year's Year 9s the best of luck and thank all of the staff who taught us as well as those who helped us by teaching remedial work for those who needed it; and also for helping any of us in any way.

Donna Kearns

YEAR 8 FORM NOTES

This year has been a fairly stable year because we have the students who came at the beginning. We first started off in the second classroom, but we moved to the old boys' T.V. room as the second room could be carpeted and used as a Speech Room.

In the classroom to which we moved were new desks and chairs and also the boys' old lockers were painted. The classroom then looked colourful with everything painted blue and gold.

At the beginning of the year there were 22 students in the class but gradually some of the students had left, and fortunately were replaced by new people. Now the class still has 22 students in it.

We have visited places like a dairy farm and the Warwick Dairy factory which was for Geography.

All Year 8s have eleven subjects which are - English, Mathematics, Science, Homecraft, Manual Arts, Agriculture, History, Activities, Religious Education, Music and Commercial Studies.

Our activities were two periods but groups of the class were going to a period of Speech while the other group had activities and they changed between periods.

We also visited the Lone Pine Fauna Sanctuary in first term where we saw many interesting Australian animals, many in their natural habitat. This was a very interesting trip and finished with lunch at the Gold Coast.

It has been an enjoyable year for most of us, despite the occasional 'ups and downs' and we are looking forward to 1982.

Charmaine Hamilton

ROBERTS HOUSE NOTES - BOYS

This year the houses showed their spirit and ability by distributing victory between them in the various events, although Barnes House gave some marvellous performances that saw them winners in this year's swimming, football and athletics competitions.

In first term, we had our annual swimming competition. Although we tried our best, Barnes House proved they could defeat us and make up for their losses last year. All the boys proved capable of gaining points for Roberts House with boys such as Glen Andrews, Ken Gordon, John Madlyn and Ronald Hill, with others, performing very well.

Second term saw us in action proving our skills and determination in Rugby League with players such as Ken Gordon, Douglas Filberoo, Alan Martin, Thomas Doctor and myself who proved tough opponents for the Barnes House boys. The points were as follows -

Under 15

Barnes defeated Roberts

Open

Barnes defeated Roberts

The third term started off with athletics and cross country where once again Barnes House proved victorious with champions from all the ages. The cross-country had some pleasing results although I would like to congratulate Ralph Nema of Barnes House for coming first. I would like to say I also admired the courage of Thomas Doctor, Glen Andrews and Alan Martin who proved they had come near enough to score some very high points for Roberts House.

I would like to thank all the boys who participated and co-operated through out the year, and wish them all the best in the future.

I would also like to thank the Barnes House members who made it possible for the competition.

Last of all I would like to say a very special thanks to all the staff who made it possible, by giving their time, effort, support, guidance and officiating at the interhouse sports carnivals.

Aaron Daniel

ROBERTS HOUSE NOTES - GIRLS

This year Roberts House and Barnes House gave each other strong competition - with the houses sharing victory in the sports fairly evenly (after years of

Roberts House domination in most areas.

Unfortunately, we lost the swimming and the athletics - probably the two major events of the interhouse competitions - although in the athletics the two houses were on each others heels the whole way. Each team put up a courageous fight all the way but there can be only one winner and in both these sports Barnes proved to be just too good for us, so we graciously handed over the winners' mantle to them for this year (but not for long I hope).

The swimming carnival held in first term saw a close tussle with Barnes winning by 307-284 - quite a close result! Despite the defeat we had some swimmers who did perform very well: Marie Andrews and Kerri Heagney who won age championships and Danielle Johnson and Patricia Aheat who came close to doing so. Unfortunately there were some problems getting some girls (particularly, but not exclusively, new girls) to swim and this affected our score. Hopefully a better attitude will prevail next year.

But, never fear, we came back to defeat Barnes, despite fierce opposition, in the netball, tennis, ballgames and cross-country. Unfortunately, the inter house hockey was never played as the teachers involved did not think it was worth it as our team consisted of about the entire school A team and would have won easily. I do not really agree with this decision but there was little we could do about it as some of the girls were not all that keen either. Our girls did well in the cross country with Julie Hall (1st) and Marie Andrews (3rd) showing great courage and stamina to help their House in our quest for points, while I came fourth and Susie Kite seventh. This was a great effort for Julie and Marie as they are only in grades ten and nine respectively.

The inter-house athletics were a very important part of the build-up to the inter-school sports. The efforts of the girls in these school sports deserve mentioning here. We won the Ballgames for the third year in a row which gave us a great start to the school sports which, although we did not take any trophies, was still a great day. Each girl showed great keenness and school spirit. I would like to name various athletes who were outstanding in events for their school but there were just so many. I would like to congratulate all of the girls for trying their very hardest.

At our own sports, I would like to congratulate all of the girls for being so extremely co-operative and for showing so much loyalty and team spirit. They all tried their hardest and as a result Roberts almost gained the glory of winning the athletics. Two of our best athletes were the under 13 and under 15 champions,

Marjorie Giblet and Deanne Logan, while Susie Kite was just pipped by Miriam Cavanagh of Barnes for the Open championship, 53 points to 52. This was particularly bad luck for Susie as she had won the age championship for her division for the last four years, but congratulations to Miriam.

One little group which I greatly admired and would like to comment on especially was the Under 13s in the Roberts House team for they tried their hardest in every event they entered. These girls are Marjorie Giblet, who is a great little fighter and who appears to have a promising future ahead of her as an athlete, Diane Sly, Helen Alberts, Yvette Murgha and Flossie Bosun who all showed great courage.

Overall, I think that each and every person who competed in any sporting event throughout the year should be proud of themselves if they know they tried their best. The students of Slade seem to really become one when it comes to sport and really show their school spirit in this area.

Karen Johnson

BARNES HOUSE NOTES - GIRLS

This year has come as something of a surprise to me as Barnes House won the swimming and athletics. In the past years that I have been here, Roberts House has won nearly every competition between the two houses. However, this year the competition has been much more even, although we did expect that Roberts House would dominate in most areas. Fortunately we performed better than we anticipated.

The first inter-house competition for the year was swimming. Barnes has proved to be a lot stronger than I expected and although the final result was always on the line, we came out in front at the end. The final points were - Barnes 302 - Roberts 284.

Barnes House girls had three age champions - Sandra Pickering, Christine Pickering and Susan Seltner while Donna Kearns, Karen Lawton and Glenda Gray also swam well for the House.

In the second term the inter-house netball was played. The two Houses played off the netball and it was very close for both the open and under-age teams. Congratulations go to the younger girls in Barnes who won their match. However Roberts House was too strong in the open competition. We did not play off the inter-house hockey as Roberts had all the A hockey team except for three players.

The last sports for the year was the athletics, something that everyone enjoys very much. The Barnes House girls put everything in it for the day, after doing some quite hard training (by some

girls, anyway). There were a lot of close and exciting results and some really outstanding performances by a number of athletes, particularly by the under 14, under 15 and open champions, Donna Kearns, Lizzie Gaulton and Miriam Cavanagh. Miriam's effort of throwing the javelin 31.10 metres to break the old record by nearly six metres was particularly good. However, many girls tried their hardest and many are to be thanked for trying very hard in a lot of events.

In the cross-country the Barnes House girls did their best which helped us win the athletics overall - Lizzie Gaulton ran very well to come in second while Sandra Pickering's fifth and Miriam Cavanagh's sixth were both good efforts. In the ballgames, while the girls were willing to do their best, we did not do very well as Roberts were too skilful. We did, however, manage to win the open girls star relay which was a good effort, if a little lucky.

On behalf of the Barnes House girls we would like to give our thanks to the teachers who take us for the different sports, especially Mr. Morton with athletics, Mrs. Ensbey in netball, swimming and athletics and Mrs. Morefield in hockey. We would like to wish next year's Barnes House teams all the best and hope they do as well as this year's teams.

Charene Richters
Leona Lander

BARNES HOUSE NOTES - BOYS

We had a very good group of generally willing sportsmen this year which brought us the victories we wanted. Although Barnes House boys won most competitions, Roberts House set a great battle in every case.

Swimming was the first Inter-House competition this year. Barnes House proved to be stronger, and came out with a deserved victory. Age champions for Barnes House boys were -

Under 14	Darren Smith	26pts
Under 15	Ralph Nona	24pts
Open	Greg Smith	33pts

The next competition was the football which was held early in the third term. Barnes House came out yet again with victories in the open Under 15s and Open.

Athletics were held mid-third term. Here Roberts House put up a great fight which we just managed to overcome. The age champions for Barnes were -

Under 13	Henry Nona	46pts
Under 14	Robert Warren	66pts
Under 15	Moses Kaitap	52pts
Open	Slim Apuita	48pts

On behalf of all the Barnes House boys, I thank Roberts House boys for making the sporting year an enjoyable one. Special thanks go to all the staff,

who put in a lot of time for us to have these competitions, especially Mr. Morton for his patience and encouragement.

Geoff Fielding



BARNES HOUSE



ROBERTS HOUSE



SENIOR DEBATING TEAM

Back row: Greg Smith, Craig Bulst, Rodney Kent, Peter Cause
Front row: Joanne Collyer, Susie Kite, Mr. Fraser, Nanette Rasmussen, Karen Johnson



JUNIOR DEBATING TEAM

Back row: Andrew Baxter, Terence Booth, Derek Olsen
Front row: Marie Andrews, Mr. Fraser, Donna Kearns

SENIOR DEBATING

The Senior Debating team was formed early in the year and a feeling of enthusiasm and determination grew up among the members. Along with the encouragement and devotion of our coach, Mr. Fraser, we combined our efforts to produce a well constructed debate.

Our A Team consisted of -

Susie Kite
Joanne Collyer
Peter Cause

The B Team was -

Karen Johnson
Rodney Kent
Greg Smith

Our first debate in the Apex Debating Competition was entitled 'Sports and Politics Should Not be Mixed'; we were negative and opposed to Goondiwindi High School.

We had produced quite a coherent and well organised debate after assigning various aspects of the topic to each member of the team.

The night of the debate was a nervous one as it was a new experience for many of the members of the teams, but after the work we had done, we were reasonably confident.

We watched the Junior Debate and were quite proud of the effort produced by those students.

Then it was our turn. We lost this debate although we put our every effort into it.

Being defeated in this debate did not disillusion us. Even though we were out of the competition, we learned a great deal from our mistakes and realised that the spirit and effort we showed was the most important aspect of the experience.

Certainly we gained a great deal from our collective experience, especially in gaining confidence in speaking in front of an audience and the importance of voice control and eye contact.

Our appreciation and thanks go to Mr. Fraser, who had faith in us all the way and showed his pride in us and appreciation for the effort we made.

To the team for next year, we would like to wish you the best of luck and hope you will go further in the Apex Competition.

Nanette Rasmussen

In the actual debates, both teams used similar arguments in an attempt to refute the claim that 'Sport and Politics Should Not be Mixed'. The actual definition of the topic caused some problems as, since we were against the topic, this introduced a double negative and we were actually trying to build a case

to prove that sport and politics SHOULD be mixed.

The actual topic itself left a great deal of room for argument as it was rather wide- we were confronted with difficult questions such as -

What sports - national, international, club?

What exactly was sport?

What was politics exactly?(the answer to which no-one really knows.)

Although the topic was obviously directed at such issues as the recent Springbok tour of New Zealand, the world-wide boycott of South African sport and the problems facing the Commonwealth Games in Brisbane next year, we decided not to confine ourselves to such an emotional area, but to look at the whole issue of sport and politics in general.

In retrospect, this was possibly a mistake, as it meant our arguments became rather clumsy and convoluted in places.

We introduced such arguments as the impossibility of breaking all links between politics and sport, the fact that many sports could not survive without some sort of government assistance or involvement and the whole involved issue of the Commonwealth Games Agreement.

These were good arguments but possibly a little too involved for the audience to follow, depending, as they did, a great deal on the interpretation of the topic.

The actual night of the debate saw us fairly well prepared and with two well-balanced teams. The B team was very inexperienced with only Rodney Kent having actually debated before (in Grade 9!) Karen Johnson opened the argument for us with confidence and style, rebutting a couple of the Goondiwindi first speaker's arguments and presenting her points quietly and firmly. Rodney, though a little hesitant, presented the remainder of the case quite effectively and Greg Smith made some telling points in rebuttal.

Although the B team lost by a fair margin due to the greater experience and more confident presentation of the Goondiwindi side, they were a credit to themselves and the school.

The Senior A team was a much more experienced combination and we were quietly hopeful of a win in a debate for the first time in at least four years.

The Captain and first speaker, Susie Kite, was our most experienced debater having been in teams since Grade 9 while Joanne Collyer and Peter Cause had both debated the year before.

Susie began well, presenting our case well and speaking with poise that belied the nervous trembles everyone experiences in debating. She presented our rather complex point of view as

clearly as possible and was followed by Joanne who spoke more forcefully, presenting the rest of our arguments.

This was a good effort by Joanne who was by no means confident of her own ability.

Peter began well in rebuttal, using sarcasm effectively, but unfortunately lacked enough material to complete the destruction of the Goondiwindi team's argument.

The debate was awarded to Goondiwindi by only the closest of margins - one or two points out of three hundred. This was a very disappointing result considering the tremendous amount of researching and practising for this debate. It is one of the problems with the Apex competition that one point can finish a team for the year and, at moments like that, all the weeks of effort can seem rather wasted.

In retrospect, though, all members of the two teams are to be congratulated for excellent efforts. Certainly both teams benefited from their experience and although the A team perhaps deserved to win, they can be justly proud of their efforts despite the defeat. Certainly the trip home from Inglewood (where the debate was held) was a more enjoyable one than the nervous journey out, due largely to Joanna's endless good humour.

Thanks should also go to Nanette Reamussen for her help with the research for the debate and to the Apex Club for organising the debates and the bus for the journey to Inglewood. Next year? Well, we can only hope.

JUNIOR DEBATING

This year, in the one match we competed in, the teams on both sides, i.e., Slade and Inglewood, were having their first attempt at debating.

However, this did not set back the enthusiasm. But it was obvious that the opposing team had far more practice than Slade.

The first speaker was Terrence Booth and he did extremely well at opening up our attack. I was second speaker and I feel that I let the team down through lack of practice.

Andrew Baxter was the last speaker and he also did a fine job at representing us.

The adjudicator was very pleased at the effort put into the match from both sides, and was surprised to find that not one of us had ever debated before.

The reserve was Donna Kearns, and she was also as enthusiastic as us, and contributed greatly to rehearsals. Marie Andreus was also a great help in preparing and writing out notes.

The topic for the debate was 'That Elections Are a Waste of Money', and although our arguments were quite sound our lack of experience let us down in the end. We obviously needed more practice in actual speaking under debating conditions - perhaps we put too much time into preparing arguments.

Overall, it was an enjoyable and worthwhile experience that will be of value to us. I hope next year's Junior team does better than our team and wish them success.

Gerek Olsen

YOUTH OF THE YEAR CONTEST

Every year various Lions Club organisations organise a contest entitled 'Youth of the Year'. This contest is run in an effort to find an outstanding young citizen within a wide range of communities in Queensland.

The winning outstanding person must perform consistently in leadership abilities, public speaking and general working within the community.

I entered this contest enthusiastically and spent considerable time preparing my speech. My effort, however, was unsuccessful as I was defeated by a student from Warwick High School.

The contest consisted of two sections - the first being an interview or questioning on general knowledge of major news items which had taken place within the year. The second section was judged on our speaking ability. This speech section was once again judged in two sections - (a) Two impromptu questions on which each entrant was expected to speak for approximately two minutes on each question; and (b) a prepared speech of approximately 8 minutes' duration.

My speech for this second section was titled 'Nuclear Power - It's Effects and Possible Outcomes'.

The contest was exciting and well worth the effort.

I wish future entrants from Slade the best of luck.

I would also like to thank Mr. Fraser and some of the seniors who helped me prepare my work for this contest.

Craig Bulet

OH WHAT A LOVELY WAR

It was organised that a coach load of our students would go to the Darling Downs Institute of Advanced Education in Toowoomba in second term to watch the play 'Oh What a Lovely War'.

It was acted by the students of the D.O.I.A.E. in their own auditorium.

The basic plot of the play was how World War I started and the horror and bloodshed that was involved in war.

At various stages of the play, slides were shown on the walls to the side of and behind the stage. These original photographs added interest and variety to the play as well as support the theme.

The use of lights made the play more entertaining. As a different group of people spoke or acted, the light was focused on them. The stage setting was very good.

Although there were many variations of the setting - from the General's office to the front line and back home again - the scenery was never changed.

The brilliant acting of the students made it very entertaining. The expressions on their faces at various stages really portrayed the horror the soldiers must go through when under fire.

Many facts were brought out in this play, for example the average life of a machine-gunner under fire is a mere four minutes.

The main theme of this play is that war is not the romantic, heroic dream that it is sometimes portrayed to be in other plays.

It aimed to show the incredible bungling that occurred before the nations of Europe were plunged into war - how at any number of occasions a little common sense could have prevented the whole tragedy.

Through a series of rapidly changing comedy skits and songs of the 1914-18 period, plus some more modern pieces reflecting on the Great War and the horror of the battles - Ypres, the Marne, Verdun, the Somme, Gallipoli, Passchendaele, Vemy Ridge and others, the caste showed the true brutality of trench warfare, but also the moments of courage and compassion as well.

Perhaps the most moving of these was the portrayal of Christmas Eve, 1914 when British and German soldiers overcame their fear and suspicion of each other to exchange Christmas gifts and carols in one of the few gestures of goodwill in the war. This shows that the soldiers were fighting only for their country and not themselves.

Most of the humour was provided in scenes of the home front but even these had grimmer moments when we were shown how people in both Germany and

Britain were manipulated by similar propaganda from their own side or how British women heeled down any who questioned the value of the war.

The incredible bungling of the generals in charge was a highlight - how they allowed petty jealousy and international points-scoring to prevent sensible action.

The total megalomania of General Haig who believed that the only way to win was by 'bleeding the enemy white' and who therefore threw hundreds of thousands of men away in an attempt to gain a few metres of ground, Haig's supreme confidence in his 'divine' mission to win at all costs was brilliantly contrasted with slides behind him showing casualty lists and graveyards - 60,000 British dead on the first day of the 1916 Somme offensive.

Such moving songs as 'The Band Played Waltzing Matilda' about a Gallipoli veteran looking back and thinking about the futility of that campaign, it was a very good evening's entertainment, combining comedy, song and dance with a very important message that remains very relevant to people today.

Peter Cause

PLAY TRIPS 1981

This year we were extremely lucky in that we were able to see many plays of different variety and standard.

The first was 'Oh What a Lovely War' at the D.O.I.A.E. in Toowoomba.

Next was 'The Sound of Music' at Mt. Lofty in Toowoomba and this was put on by the Toowoomba State High School.

The outline of the play presented was similar to that of the motion picture of the same title. The vocals were of a surprisingly high standard as were the costumes and the sets were excellent.

On the 18th July, a Saturday, the Years 11 and 12 students went to the Warwick Town Hall to see 'Eat Your Heart Out', a comedy by Nick Hall. The story - Charlie is an actor who waits on tables while he waits for his 'big break' into stardom. Charlie waits in restaurants all over town from the sublime to the sleazy. Charlie counsels his customers, ponders to them and abuses them but he still waits. Charlie wasn't going to wait a minute over two years. That was three years ago. His 'big chance' is just around the corner butis it? Can he handle it if it is? Or will he always wait? This was the lead up to the play ...it sounded rather good but we or I believe most of us found the play rather slow-moving and dull.

But we all saw another type of play acting, 'Sheer Luck Homeo'. Now, this production was very well presented with obviously a great amount of time



DRAMA NIGHT 1980



and effort put into it by the students and staff of the Warwick High School. Although only being a school production, I feel many of our students preferred it to the plays presented by some of the more renowned professional acting societies such as the Queensland Arts Council production of 'Travelling North'. The play 'Sheer Luck Homes' presented a comical, blundering image of the famous English Detective, Sherlock Holmes, and a more sophisticated, logical image of his counterpart, Doctor Watson.

The main story was centred around the supposed death of a wealthy man, whose daughter seeks the services of the great Sheer Luck Homes to help solve the mystery of her father's death.

The main scene was the reading of the will, at which time a horde of greedy relatives arrive, all determined to gather their share of a supposed vast fortune of the deceased. During the course of the play, many murders are committed in the attempt to gain the fortune.

Also involved are a group of Chinese spies who attempt to kidnap the young daughter of the deceased. Also seeking the fortune are a band of pirates. In their attempts to complete their separate tasks, they kill many.

In the end the fortune is found to be non-existent, and the so-called deceased is not so dead after all. All this, of course, is discovered by Homes who by his so-called great deductions, solved the mystery and saves the day.

The play was very enjoyable, the costumes of a high standard and the parts were played extremely well. All in all it was a very enjoyable play; in fact I believe the best of the year.

The last play of the year was 'Travelling North', presented by the Queensland Theatre Company at the Warwick Town Hall, the script being written by one of Australia's better known playwrights David Williamson.

The main object of the production was social criticism of events such as Vietnam, though there were many other issues involved. The main story was centred around the two middle-aged people attempting to sustain a relationship; although not being married, they live together in northern New South Wales, the male without family and the female having a family of two daughters. Both daughters are married and literally fight to prevent their mother from moving north with her lover. He also is fighting but his fight is not against her daughters, but also an increasing heart problem which is gradually killing him.

The play, I feel was not as pleasing to watch as some other productions seen earlier in the year.

The acting was quite good, as were the sets, but the overall play not as satisfying as we had hoped it to be.

All the play trips are much appreciated by all as they are a break from our usual routine.

Our thanks go to Mr. Fraser who made them all possible.

Nanette Rasmussen

DRAMA NOTES - PLAY NIGHT 1980

On the whole, the night turned out to be a big success; with the actors putting a lot of effort into their particular part. Each actor would be anxiously awaiting the arrival of their parents, then go into a series of shakes and tremours before making an entrance (Thinking, Oh God, what if I make a mistake, God will never let up on me!)

I think each person would agree that the period of waiting for your play to come on is really nerve-racking; you keep thinking of the bad things that could happen, then you are afraid you have forgotten your lines, you have all of these visions of tripping over and knocking the microphones over, and everybody laughing at you. But you soon find that it's not that bad when you get out there.

Through the hard work and lots of organising and practice, we finally managed to stage three plays for the 1980 Speech Night. They were -

'Sitting on Top of the World'

'The Stolen Prince'

'The Boyfriend'

'Sitting on Top of the World' was made up of a cast of eight Grade 10 students and was centred around two workmen (Greg Smith and Steven Bodey) who are on top of a 23 story building where there was, apparently, a bomb planted. Throughout the play, a Constable Pothers (Lisa Davis) makes a desperate attempt to get the men off the building along with his friends, who by the way are not only thinking of the two men's safety, but are also determined to find out who is behind this disaster-our deed. They are Inspector Snoop (Glenda Gray) and Detective Clunk (Mark McKellar).

Also we have the great honour of actually witnessing Goliath and his wife do a stunt from the building (Ken Hobson and Michelle Gerfett). Then, to top it all off, we see the foul person responsible for this doctardly deed, the Bearded Lady, Barbara (Karon Hamilton). It is a very comical play and I think the message was conveyed to the audience without any difficulty.

'The Stolen Prince' was also a very

successful piece of entertainment. This play was made up of a team of twelve Grade 8 students. It is a story which is set in China (as you will gather by the name), about a baby Prince who is stolen, and there is much confusion in the palace. But eventually things all work themselves out. The Prince is discovered living with another family when he is almost fully-grown. The actors were -

The Property Man	Andrew Baxter
The Chorus	John Merkey
Uing Lee	Marie Andrews
Long fo	Matthew Innes
Nurse	Donna Kaarna
Hi Tee	Jason MacLigan
Lee Mo	Nettie Frost
Joy (The Prince)	Malcolm Nelson
1st Soldier	Jason Millard
2nd Soldier	Darren Smith
Executioner	Geoffrey Egze
The Orchestra	Kerry Frost

Last, but not least, 'The Boyfriend' is a look into a French Ladies finishing School early in this century. The ladies are all boy crazy. The play is mainly centred about a young lady (Polly) who is not permitted by her father to have a boyfriend. But eventually everything sorts itself out through a series of accidents. I must say the way all of the problems are sorted out was very convenient.

The Boyfriend was a musical made up of a crazy group of seventeen Grade 11 and 12 students. Although nobody in the group had had a previous background of singing, and none were very vocally inclined, everyone still put in a great effort. The songs turned out to be a great success considering

The cast was -

Hortense	Terana Cause
Maisie	Karen Johnson
Dulcie	Jillian Waters
Fay	Susan Kite
Nancy	Joanne Collyer
Polly Brown	Jennifer Kite
Marcus	Craig Farquhar
Pierre	Peter Cause
Alphonse	Gilbert Freeman
Madame Dubonnet	Tracey White
Bobby van Hussen	Geoff Fielding
Perical Brown	James Gels
Tony	Scott White
Lord Brockhurst	Craig Sulst
Lady Brockhurst	Nanette Rasmussen
Gondarae	Stephen Muller
A Waiter	Wayne Gray

During the short breaks between the plays, the audience was entertained by a group of Smurfs singing the 'Smurf Song'. The Smurfs were -

Father Abraham	Winston Ware
Smurfs:	Robert Lasserre
	Malcolm Nelson
	Vernon Saltner

There was also a Country & Western Group with singing by Leah Little and Lise Davis.

For 'The Boyfriend', we were helped by the musical talents of a small orchestra that was of a very high standard. The members of this were -

Drums	Kevin Livingstone Lionel McKellar
Clarinet	Marie Andrews
Guitar	Leah Little
Recorder	Glenda Gray
Percussion	Karen Hamilton Lynette Pender
Instruments	Vernon Saltner Norman Grogan Douglas Tilberoo

I would like to thank everybody who was involved in making the 1980 plays a successful event. I will not name people as there were so many that I do not know even half of the people involved and would not like to miss anybody out.

Karen Johnson



"THE BOYFRIEND"



CAREERS SECTION

A new Careers Section was opened in mid-term 3 this year. Donna George heads a student body which is rostered daily on weekdays to maintain it and clean it up. Most of the students in the Careers Committee are very keen workers, therefore it really looks good in the end room.

Thanks must go to Mr. Dorman for getting it off the ground, gathering material from the various Universities and Colleges of Advanced Education. Some of these include -

North Brisbane C.A.E.
Mt. Gravatt C.A.E.
Kelvin Grove C.A.E.
University of Queensland
Townsville C.A.E.
Darling Downs Institute A.E.
Queensland Agricultural College
Griffith University
Capricornia C.A.E.
Jesse Cook University

Also in the section are a set of 22 folders containing extensive information on hundreds of subjects. These are constantly being added to so that the students of Slade have the best knowledge of the job that interests them.

In conclusion, thanks once again to Mr. Dorman for arranging it and to the members of the Careers Committee for keeping it neat and tidy, and for adding additional information to it.

Derek Olsen

Q.A.C. REPORT, GATTON

On Saturday, 5th September, 1981 sixteen students accompanied by Mr. Brady went to the Queensland Agricultural College near Gatton for their annual Open Day.

There were five Seniors, 4 Sub-Seniors and seven Grade 10 students. The Open Day was used to show the latest experiments to do with planting and animal breeding.

There was also some Horticultural experiments being carried out to see what type of conditions are needed to gain the most efficient production from crops depending on the right soil and the other factors influencing the growth of horticultural crops.

One of the most interesting displays was an experiment involving chemicals to see if they could improve the nutrient content of the grasses which are used for feeding. This would allow the farmer to feed the cattle, sheep or other animals less feed, but give greater yield in meat etc.

There are many courses studied at the Q.A.C. including Architecture, Animal Husbandry, Horticultural Courses and a Course in Food Technology.

Overall the whole day proved quite a success and all the students on the trip would like to thank Mr. Brady for planning and organising the trip.

Robert Gillespie



THE NEW OVAL

TRIPS

This year we have had many different trips involving a wide range of interests. Though we have not had as many as previous years, I think that the ones that we have been on have been most worthwhile.

The major trip which involved all the school was one where we went to Brisbane and the Gold Coast.

The Year 8s had a bus which took them to Lone Pine; another went to the oil refinery at Lytton and the majority of Years 11 and 12 went to the Careers Reference Centre in Brisbane.

On completion of the educational side of the trip, the school then met at Tallabudgera where we had a barbeque lunch and a swim. The organization of the trip was all done by Mr. Dorman to whom we are all grateful.

The second trip was recreational to Girraheen National Park where we all went on different hikes. The credit for the organization of this would go to the seniors although we did have staff supervisors.

The third trip was to 'Farmfest' and was a great success. The Agricultural students from Years 9, 10 and 11 went. I'm sure they would all like to thank Mr. Brady for his time and trouble.

This term two groups, boys and girls went on a hike over Spicers Gap. This walk was of some length but not too strenuous. Many thanks to the couple of seniors who organized these.

Another educational trip was the one to Queensland Agricultural College at Gatton which involved anyone who was interested in attending the college after the completion of their secondary schooling. Again thanks must go to Mr. Brady for his time and effort.

All the Seniors went on a Careers trip at the end of last term to Brisbane visiting different places like the Police Academy, Universities, T.A.F.N., Teachers' Colleges etc. The thanks for the organization of this goes to Mr. Dorman.

At the beginning of second term, three boys, Rodney Kent, Craig Hulet and Peter Cause went on a weekend hike down Cullens Creek in New South Wales. It involved hiking through rugged mountain terrain which was most enjoyable. Our thanks go to Mr. Morton who made it possible.

During the September-October holidays Joanne Collyer and Rodney Kent went to D.D.I.R.E. for four days on a Biology workshop. Thanks go to Mrs. Gerde for her help.

The sub-seniors will be going on a Biology excursion down to Hastings Point which will involve a weekend of studying the seashore. Mrs. Gerde and Mrs. Merefild are the organizers.

A senior formal which will be attended by Years 11 and 12 is being held at Warwick High School. Thanks go to Mrs. Merefild for her help in organizing our attendance.

I would like to thank all the staff who have given up their time to organize these trips for us.

Rodney Kent



SPICER'S GAP WALK

SPORTING ACTIVITIES



GIRLS "A" TEAM TENNIS

Back row: Rhonda Gorrings, Donna Hamilton
Front row: Karen Thurston, Susie Kite

UNDEFEATED PREMIERS

GIRLS' A TENNIS NOTES

After the excellent performance of last year's team, we knew we had a difficult task to retain the Premiership, but we were determined to do our best.

Two players of last year's team were still with us - Karen Thurston and myself - and we were joined by two of last year's B team, Rhonda Gorrings and Donna Hamilton.

In retrospect, we won more easily than expected, though I do not believe the standard of the opposition was quite as high as last year - there were some closely fought sets, nevertheless.

I played in partnership with Karen and Rhonda and Donna played together. Overall, the girls of the A team this year played well, showing a great deal of talent, and generally playing with style and consistency. The new players in the team worked hard to improve their game and to overcome any weaknesses, and we all trained hard, with the objective of an undefeated premiership firmly in mind. This was something even last year's team was unable to do, being just beaten by U.H.S. in the last match of the season to win the premiership, but lose their undefeated record.

Results for the season were -

Vs. P.G.C. Won 43 - 31.

Susie & Karen 6-1, 6-3; 6-2, 6-3

Rhonda & Donna 5-6, 5-6; 3-6, 6-4

Vs. U.H.S. Won 38 - 30

Susie & Karen 6-4, 1-6; 6-5, 6-0

Rhonda & Donna 6-3, 6-3; 1-6, 6-1

Vs. P.G.C. Won 46 - 21

Susie & Karen 6-4, 6-1; 6-3, 6-2

Rhonda & Donna 6-2, 6-1; 6-3, 6-5

Vs. U.H.S. (?) Won 43-19.

Susie & Karen 6-2, 6-1; 6-3, 6-2

Rhonda & Donna 6-4, 6-4; 6-1, 6-2

Vs. U.H.S. Won 40 - 31

Susie & Karen 6-4, 6-3; 6-3, 6-1

Rhonda & Donna 3-6, 3-6; 6-5, 6-6

As can be seen from the above results, we won every match and therefore achieved our aim of not only winning the premiership, but going through the season undefeated.

This did not come about because of sheer luck; much effort was put into training and the girls thoroughly deserved the victory.

Overall, we won thirty-two sets to our oppositions' combined total of eight, which is a good indication of our overall dominance - our top pair only dropped one set.

The first match of the season, against P.G.C. showed one of the most important qualities that helped us win the premiership - determination. While Karen and I won fairly easily, Donna and Rhonda found themselves in some trouble against the P.G.C. top pair. However, they fought back strongly and were only beaten 5-6, 5-6 because they were determined not to let down the team. It was this kind of determination and will to win that carried us through the season.

The next game, against U.H.S. (1) was probably the toughest of the season, but only because we allowed U.H.S. to get right into the game by lapses in concentration at vital moments. Karen and I played rather poorly to drop one set 1-6 and it was not until the last set that we

really played to our ability to win 6-0. Rhonda and Donna were particularly impressive in defeating the High School top team 6-1 in a tense final set to ensure our victory. Rhonda served particularly well and Donna was very fast and accurate on the net.

In defeating P.G.C. by eight sets to nil in the return encounter, we had probably our most satisfactory win of the season. Rhonda and Donna played with a great deal of skill and spirit to avenge their first round loss to these girls, particularly in their games against their top pair. They won five games straight to take the first set 6-3 and conceded P.G.C. a 4-1 lead in the final set before fighting back with tremendous determination to win 6-5. After some early problems, Karen and I won nine games in a row to overcome P.G.C.'s top players.

As expected W.H.S. (2) provided little real opposition and the stage was set for us to achieve our goal of an undefeated premiership. After the first

four games, High School had a slight lead of nineteen games to eighteen and a repetition of last year's upset final loss seemed very possible. Rhonda and Donna began the fight back by defeating our opponents' top pair 6-5 in the first set after the break while Karen and I overwhelmed the W.H.S. second pair 6-1, 6-1 to conclude the season on a most satisfactory note.

We would like to thank Mr. Fraser for his helpful tips and encouragement, and also for umpiring for us. I would also like to thank Charene Richters and Christine Steadman for scoring for us and Glen Andrews for umpiring.

Thanks also goes to those teachers who provided transportation. We all had a very successful season and have gained much from it, thanks to all who helped us in some way.

Susan Kite



SUSIE KITE



KAREN THURSTON





GIRLS "B" TEAM TENNIS
Back row: Karen Johnston, Leona Lander
Front row: Leah Little, Karen Hamilton



JASON HOOLIGAN



GIRLS C & D TENNIS TEAM
2nd row (L. to R.): Kerri Heagney, Danielle Johnson, Sonya Ingra, Donna George, Debbie Peterson
1st row: Glenda Gray, Marie Andrews, Susan Saltner, Michelle Garrett



GIRLS' A HOCKEY

Back row (l to R): R. Gorringe, K. Thurston, M. Cavanagh,
K. Johnson, C. Richters, L. Lander
Front row: L. Pender, M. Garrett, S. Kite (C), J. Collyer,
L. Owens, P. Ahmet

UNDEFEATED PREMIERS

GIRLS' A TEAM HOCKEY NOTES

The girls of the A hockey team this year were extremely successful. In fact I see them as being one of the best teams Slade has had for at least five years.

Of course there are several essentials which combine to form a 'winning team', these being combined effort, organised co-operation and skill.

Our team, being unique, had a combination of all of these. In every game each and every one of us fought our hardest until the battle was won, therefore achieving the 'combined effort' section of it.

'Organised co-operation' was achieved through the coaching of Mrs. Morefield, our expert coach; and last of all, 'skill' was achieved through the continual hard training and also as a result of Mrs. Morefield passing on to us her version of 'skill'.

Although each one of us did not possess all three and were not all experts, we were always co-operative and always played as a team out to win, not for ourselves, but for the school.

The team itself consisted of -

Michelle Garrett	- Centre Forward
Karen Johnson	- Centre Half
Karen Thurston	- Right Wing
Susan Kite (C)	- Right Inner
Joanne Collyer	- Left Inner
Miriam Cavanagh	- Left Wing
Rhonda Gorringe	- Right Half
Leona Lander/ Chazene Richters	- Left Half
Patime Ahmet	- Right Full Back
Leanne Owens	- Left Full Back
Lynette Pender	- Goal Keeper

I'd just like to comment a little on each player to show how each individually presented themselves.

Michelle Garrett - Centre Forward.
Michelle always played fair but tough, always on the spot where the ball was ready to run it down to our end of the field and in for a goal. Although she sometimes didn't have much luck at shooting earlier in the games, she turned out to be one of the highest goal scorers, scoring 5 out of 15 goals for the season. Overall, except for her height, Michelle had the requisites for a top centre forward.

Karen Johnson - Centre Half.
Karen in every game played very well and as a centre half was always on the attack and once obtaining the ball after battle knew what to do with it, possessing skill, urge and co-operativeness, Karen definitely was a good player.

Karen Thurston - Right Wing.
As I was on the inner side of Karen, I know much about her play. For me she was nearly always there when I got into strife to pass the ball off to. Karen has been in the A team for three years now and is one of the top players of the team.

Joanne Collyer - Left Inner.
Joanne too has been in the A hockey team for three years and I could really commend her as a good forward line runner, always up there ready to shoot for goal, although sometimes a little too keen and was caught off side.

Miriam Cavanagh - Left Wing.
Miriam is a newcomer to our team. Although she has never played with us before, she

represented Cairns Schoolgirls' representative team for hockey in the State Championships. Miriam has made great improvements in our team. I think next year Miriam will make a good captain and I hope they will have as much success as we did. Good luck, Miriam, from us all.

Rhonda Gorrings - Right Half.
Rhonda is our oldest hockey player. (I mean she has played in A team for the longest!) She has been with the A hockey team now for four years. Four out of five isn't bad. Anyway, Rhonda is one of the best players, if not the best when she puts her mind to it. She only had one problem - fitness, but her skill is terrific.

Leona Lander + Charene Richters - Left Half

Both Leona and Charene are only new to the team as they only began playing hockey this year. However for learners they both did very well and 'picked up' the game fairly quickly. It isn't all that easy getting used to all of those rules.

Patina Ahmet - Right Full Back.
Patina did very well in preventing the opposition from scoring. Being her first year in the A hockey, she played very well and has improved out of sight. The only problem was she is a little too dangerous with her stick. Anyway good luck for next year, Patina.

Leanne Duane - Left Full Back.
Leanne always put her best into the games. I cannot think of anything that she wasn't any good at. This also is Leanne's first year in the A team and, thinking back to the beginning of the season, she really has improved. Good luck for next year Leanne.

Lynette Pander - Goal Keeper.
Lynette must have been the star of the season, according to the scores. To see the score 19-1 you would immediately think she must be a tremendous goalkeeper and she did do very well. However she did not do it alone, for it was with the help of the halves and full backs that such a good defensive record was maintained.

This now is our second year as Premiers, but this year is even better than last year because this year we went through the competition having only one goal scored against us.

Last of all, as Captain of the team, I would like to pass on a very special thank you to Mrs. Merefild, our coach. We do appreciate your coaching and all the arrangements for other matches you have made for us. Even though they did not follow through, we realise the trouble you went through arranging them.

Good luck and very best wishes for next year's team. Keep up the good work!

Susan Kite

PROGRESSIVE GAME SCORES

Game	Slade	P.G.C.	W.H.S.
1	5	0	
2	3		0
3	4	0	
4	7		1

GOAL SCORERS

Michelle Garrett	5
Karen Thurston	3
Miriam Lavanagh	3
Joanne Collyer	3
Susan Kite	5

B TEAM HOCKEY NOTES

The B team, coached by Mrs. Merefild, played six games for the season. Although we had a couple of disappointments, overall it was a fairly successful season.

The scores for each match were -

Slade Vs. Assumption	0 - 0
Slade Vs. P.G.C.	3 - 0
S. Saltner, L. Gaulton, S. Crombie	
Slade Vs. W.H.S.	5 - 3
S. Saltner 2, S. Ingra 2, F. Bosun	
Slade Vs. Assumption	1 - 3
L. Gaulton	
Slade Vs. P.G.C.	4 - 7
L. Gaulton 2, S. Saltner, D. Johnson	
Slade Vs. W.H.S.	5 - 0
L. Gaulton 3, S. Ingra 2	

As you can see by the scores, the games were not all that easy, but we did have a very good win in most of them.

Throughout the whole season the weather was fine. During a couple of games it was very windy, which meant we had to play much harder.

Our training days were on a Friday afternoon.

When we had our first game for the season, it was a very strong game and became a nil-all draw. However we were very close to getting a score.

In the second game, the goals were scored by Elizabeth, Sylvia and Susan. Also through these games, everybody in the team played well. In the third game, Flora Bosun, who had been playing for two years, scored her first goal. Susan and Sonya both scored twice. The fourth game was one of our disappointments. We lost by two points, but Elizabeth did get one goal, and played very strongly.

In the fifth game Elizabeth got two goals, Susan got one, and Danielle, who had only been playing this year, scored a goal. In our last game, we won 5-0, so as you can see by the scores, in all our games the fullbacks, Charmaine, Deanne and reserve Helen played very hard on the back line. Our goalkeeper Thyra also

played very well, by keeping the ball out of the goal ring.

B TEAM

Captain & Centre forward
- Elizabeth Gaulton
Right Inner- Flora Bosun
Left Inner - Sylvia Crombie
Right Wing - Susan Saltner
Left Wing - Sonya Ingra
Centre Half- Marie Andrews
Right Half - Danielle Johnson
Left Half - Kay Sly
Right
Fullback - Charmaine Hamilton
Left
Fullback - Deanne Logan
Reserve
L.Halfback- Diane Sly
Reserve
R.Fullback- Helen Alberts

ELIZABETH GAULTON - Elizabeth has been the Captain of the B team this year. She has scored most of the goals throughout the season. She is a strong and willing player.

FLORA BOSUN - Flora played a fair game and tried hard throughout the whole season.

SYLVIA CROMBIE - Sylvia is one of our best players. She likes hockey a lot and puts all her effort into it.

SUSAN SALTNER - Susan plays her position very well but can get a little temperamental at times.

SONYA INGRA - Another of our best players. We only had her for two games before she moved to the A team.

MARIA ANDREWS - Played well and put a lot of effort into the games. She was a very hard running player, taking the ball from defence into attack with determined runs.

DANIELLE JOHNSON - Played well in defence and attack.

KAY SLY - Kay improved a lot since last year.

DEANNE LOGAN - Played fullback. She was a powerful striker of the ball at all times.

CHARMAINE HAMILTON - Strong hit for a small girl in our team.

THYRA MI MI - A good goalie but unfortunately hit a couple in from the other team.

HELEN ALBERTS - She put a fair effort into the games.

DIANE SLY - Tried hard and with experience she should be a good player.

Elizabeth Gaulton
Marie Andrews



GIRLS B HOCKEY

Back row (l. to R): F. Bosun, K. Sly, T. Mimi, S. Ingra, D. Sly, S. Crombie
Front row: D. Logan, D. Johnson, E. Gaulton(C), M. Andrews, C. Hamilton



GIRLS A NETBALL

Back row: (L to R): K. Thurston, K. Johnson, M. Cavanagh, P. Ahmat
 Front row: R. Gorringe, S. Kite (C), N. Giblet

PREMIERS

A NETBALL TEAM

Once again Slade have shown their team spirit and as a result of this did extremely well in the ballgames.

We started off the season confronting the 'toughest' team in Warwick P.G.C. Unfortunately, they were a little too tough for us and defeated us in a close game by a score of 36-31.

However, we soon learned from our mistakes and were back on our feet to play Warwick High School, the next week. It too was a very close game and we finally ended up winning, once again by a matter of a few points, though it was fairly convincing.

The following week we once again had to face up to our aggressive opponents, P.G.C., but this time we set out to WIN and so we did, although not comfortably. It was a long tough fight, and exhausted as we were we still managed to fulfil our goal, winning by 21-19.

Our final game was once again against Warwick High School and this time was a fairly easily won game.

As I said before, the girls played extremely well and put a lot of effort into the training. As a team they were all very co-operative and always played as a team and always to the best of their ability.

Last of all we all thank Mrs. Ensby very much for her coaching and also all scorers, umpires and others who helped.

The team consisted of -

KAREN THURSTON -	Assistant Goal
PATINA AHMAT -	Goal
RHONDA GORRINGE -	Wing Attack
DONNA HAMILTON -	Wing Defence
NORA GIBLET -	Defence Goal
KAREN JOHNSON -	Assistant Defence Goal
SUSAN KITE -	Centre

RESULTS (All Games)

Vs. P.G.C.	
A - Lost 31-34	B - Won 42-21
Vs. W.H.S.	
A - Won 27-16	B - Won 21-17
C - Won 21-17	D - Won 21-9
Vs. ASSUMPTION	
B - Won 25 -24	
Vs. P.G.C.	
A - Won 21-19	B - Won 37-11
C - Won 40-3	D - Won 34-6
Vs. ASSUMPTION	
B - Won 19-13	C - Won 19-9
D - Won 30-4	
Vs. W.H.S.	
A - Won 22-16	B - Won 22-15
C - Won 22-15	D - Won 25-6

As P.G.C. lost twice (to us and W.H.S.) we won the Premiership in a close, exciting competition.

Susan Kite



GIRLS B NETBALL

Back row: K. Hamilton, R. Hamlyn, D. Johnson, D. George
 Front row: M. Andrews, M. Garrett(C), C. Steadman



GIRLS C & D NETBALL

Back row: R. Finlay, K. Sly, S. Ingra, L. Lander, C. Richters, S. Parsons
 Front row: D. Logan, E. Gaulton, G. Gray(C), K. Heagney(C), D. L. Owens, A. Biara



1st OPEN

Back row: T. Lander, S. Bann, A. Daniel, S. Muller, J. Gela, P. Saylor,
A. Martin
Front row: G. Andrews, S. Apata, S. Tanu, F. McKellar(C), G. Wharton,
T. Bosen, D. Tilberoo

EQUAL PREMIERS 1981

FIRST XIII

JAMES GELA (Front Row)
Hard defender and hard player to tackle because of height. Pushed strongly in scrums.

GEORGE WHARTON (Hooker)
Very busy player running to dummy half, from dummy finds gaps, does his share of defence.

STEPHEN MULLER (Front Row)
Very good striker in scrums, when running usually takes three to four to bring him down.

SLIM APUITA (Second Row)
Hard defender and offender, brings opponents down hard, runs wide from dummy half and on the burst.

PAUL SAYLEN (Second Row)
Does share of work, makes ground from dummy half, good defender.

FRANK MCKELLAR (Lock, Captain)
The hardest tackler, runs with the ball hard and many of his long passes ended up with tries. He gets forwards moving and organises well. His understanding with outside backs was very good and a great advantage.

KEVIN LIVINGSTONE (Half-Back)
Runs through tackles well, good at finding gaps, backs up always, very smart player for his size.

ALAN MARTIN (Five-eighth)
Always finds gaps, accurate passes, backs up always, very good side step and dummy very well to fool the opposition, sets back lines up for tries and gets backs going.

KEN GORDON (In-Centre)
Shows skill with ball, accurate passes at all times, a good step also to fool the opposition, very good defence and backs up strongly.

AARON DANIEL (Out-Centre)
Another good step to fool the opposition good defender and offender, top try scorer.

TONY LANDER (Wing)
Good defence, makes excellent breaks from dummy half, plenty of pace, comes in off wing to relieve forwards.

SAM BANN (Wing)
Strong runner, round-the-corner-kicker, also comes in off wing to relieve forwards.

THOMAS DOCTOR (Full-Back)
Can take any high kicks, good defence, very fast stepper, and good offence.

RESERVES

STAN CONNOLLY (Second Row)
Good defence and offence, on the ball most of the time, very keen player, does what is to be done when called upon.

DOUGLAS TILBEROO (Wing)
Plenty of pace, good defence, not afraid to take the ball for a thin built player.

SAMMY TANU (Centre)
Plenty of pace also, very tricky side-stepper.

TED BOSUN (Five-Eighth)
Does his share of work, always eager to be in the play.

Frank McKellar, Ken Gordon

THE GAMES

Vs. Seconds. Won 20-0

This game was more in the nature of a practice match but the seconds did not see it as so and played extremely well with fierce tackling confining us to a 3-0 lead at half-time. Although much smaller and lighter than we were, they played with a great deal of determination and courage and it was only when our greater size began to wear them down that we began to dominate in the second half. In the first half we were too inclined to run the ball close to the rucks only to be knocked down before we could do much with our glut of possession.

In the second half we swung it wide of the rucks and were able to create many overlaps, particularly as the seconds became tired. This game also highlighted our lack of a reliable goal-kicker.

Scorers: McKellar 2, Gela, Martin, Daniel, Bosun tries; Livingstone conv.

Vs. STANTHORPE. Won 23-8

This game was probably too easy, particularly as we were to face much stronger opponents in the next couple of weeks. The scores indicate the ease with which we won - we were too strong in the forwards and too fast in the backs. We were able to get away with mistakes, such as standing too flat in attack and getting out of position in defence, because of the weakness of the opposition. Our defence was strong throughout but the game tended to be scrappy. At least the problem of a goal kicker was solved, it seemed, by the excellent kicking performance of Sam Bann.

Scorers: Bosun 2, McKellar, Daniel, Doctor Bann, Aputa tries; Bann 5 conv.

Vs. WARWICK HIGH SCHOOL. Won 15-10

In cold and windy conditions, we faced our first real hurdle in the quest for the 1981 Premiership, U.H.S., and it proved to be a tough encounter with neither side giving an inch. High School opened the scoring with a converted try, but we replied not long after with a try by Aaron Daniel. The High School team nevertheless managed to hold a narrow lead for much of the game before we finally edged ahead. The best feature of our game was our overall good tackling and a good 'bomb' from Captain Frank McKellar. Kevin Livingstone scored a good try but the backline never really functioned properly due partly to problems at five-eight, which caused some reshuffling in the next games.

Scorers: Daniel 2, Livingstone 1 tries; Bann 3 conv.

Vs. SCOTS. Lost 14-17

In many ways, this was the 'big one'

of the season and we very much wanted to win. Unfortunately, we put in a very poor first half with many opportunities lost through knock-ons and dropped ball. The back line defence was almost non-existent and Scots scored three converted tries to lead 15-3 at half time. A reshuffle of the backline and second row, plus a fiery half time speech from Mr. Morton injected a lot more purpose and spirit into our game. The second half saw a magnificent effort from all our players as we gradually whittled away Scots lead. Bringing seconds player Ken Gordon into the team made a big difference and Sam Bann, while having an off day with the boot, scored two very good winger's tries. The forwards tackled hard all day and did not deserve to be in a losing team. In the end, we scored four tries to three but just could not overtake Scots.

Scorers: Bann 2, P. Saylor, Livingstone tries; Bann 1 conv.

Vs. STANTHORPE. Won 26-7

This game saw a comfortable win against a much improved Stanthorpe team, though there were still a few handling errors and, on a couple of occasions, players threw silly passes that went loose when they should have taken the tackle and played the ball. There were also a couple of hurried taps taken before the players had time to settle down - these were generally ineffective. Nevertheless, we generally played well with outstanding individual tries to Sam Bann and Aaron Daniel. The backs lifted their defence greatly from the last game and defended well, while Ken Gordon in particular had a good game. Scorers: Daniel 2, Martin, McKellar, Bann Bosun tries; Bann 4 conv.

Vs. SCOTS. Won 10-3

We were desperate to win this game so as to share Premiership honours with Scots and therefore it was a very tough game. It looked as though Scots were going to continue from the last game when they scored the first try, but that was to be their first and only score for the day. The forwards won the battle up the centre against the heavy Scots forwards, and the backs, by tight defence, were able to stop Scots backs getting any sort of free-running game going. Two good tries by Aaron Daniel and punishing defence from Frank McKellar and Slim Aputa were highlights of the game. Tough defence and good attack had, indeed, been features of Frank's game all season. Scorers: Daniel 2 tries; Bann 1 conv. 1pen.

Vs. WARWICK HIGH SCHOOL. Won 31-3

In one respect, this was a sorry way to finish the 1981 season as U.H.S. failed to supply a full team and four of our seconds players had to play for them. This is not a good state of affairs when

a school the size of W.H.S. cannot get together a team of thirteen players on a Wednesday afternoon. We dominated in all areas and were only rarely crossed by High School (more often than not by our own seconds players). Generally the players scored fairly much at will, but never really seemed to have their hearts in the game (and who can blame them?).
 Scorers: Daniel Z. Lander, Livingstone, Braun, McKellar, Bann tries; Bann 5 conv.

Therefore, we shared the 1981 Premiership which was a little disappointing as we certainly had the team to win it outright, but such things do not always go the way one would hope.

Thanks must go to Mr. Morton for all his efforts and expert help through out the season for without him we would not have had the success we did.

SECONDS FOOTBALL - INDIVIDUAL NOTES

STANLEY CONNOLLY - Lock.
 Captain of Seconds until promoted to the Firsts. A mobile, attacking forward who often made long runs through the opposition forwards.

GLEN ANDREWS - Fullback.
 A safe handler of the ball who has a sound knowledge of positional play. Reliable defender.

GEORGE SAYLOR - Wing.
 Keen attacking player who made the most of any opportunities which came his way. Sound defence.

DOUGLAS TILBERG - Wing.
 Very fast. Will develop into a capable winger as his positional play improves. He missed very few tackles through the year and is prepared to leave the wing to go looking for work.

GREG SMITH - Reserve Back.
 A keen player who will be an asset in later years.

GEOFF FIELDING - Centre.
 Strong runner with the ball. At times his handling could have been better but he made up for it with his solid tackling.

SAMMY TAMU - Centre.
 An unpredictable stopper who proved to be very hard to tackle. Made many long runs through the opposition.

KEN GORDON - Five-eighth.
 A classic footballer who tackled and passes correctly. As he gained confidence his running game improved considerably and he was promoted to the firsts.

TED BOSUN - Five-eighth.
 A strong runner with the ball who will be an asset as his basic skills improve - will have to concentrate more on his positional play during a game.

MALCOLM GORRINGE - Half-Back.
 Gave good service from the scrum and defended very strongly around the rucks.

MICHAEL BALDUIS - Lock.
 Replacement Captain. A strong runner and defender although lacking top fitness he put a sound effort into every game.

STEVEN BODEY - Reserve Second Row.
 A new player who would have gained a lot of experience from the games he played. Should be an asset next year.

ROBERT GILLESPIE - Reserve Second Row.
 New player who would have gained a lot of experience from the games he played. Should be an asset next year.

STEPHEN MULLER - Loose Head Prop
 Forward.
 A hard running forward who was very effective as a ball winner from scrums.

CRAIG BULST - Front Row.
 A big forward who has shown a lot of improvement this year. Runs hard onto the ball and was an asset in the scrums.

CRAIG FARQUHAR - Hooker.
 A busy player around the rucks. Tackled well in all games and made a lot of good ground running from dummy half.

SECONDS FOOTBALL - GAMES REPORT

With the large number of students in the upper forms of the school, we were easily able to field two open teams. The seconds side was a well balanced side with a fair number of experienced players who had played for a number of years in under age teams. The evidence of such a good seconds side put a fair amount of pressure on players in the firsts, forcing them to play their best in order to hold their positions. Indeed, Ken Gordon and Stanley Connolly established themselves as regular firsts players during the season, and Glen Andrews played fullback for the firsts in their last game.

Training began with the firsts under Mr. Morton before we were split into two squads. The first game of the season was against our own firsts and for the first half of the game at least it was a very close, hard fought match. Because the firsts elected to run the ball close to the ruck up the centres, and we tackled very strongly, we were able to hold them to a three-nil lead at half time. Stanley Connolly ran the ball strongly and made good ground on several occasions. Against the heavier, stronger firsts, our players began to wilt a little in the second half, allowing the firsts to create many overlaps, and to score four tries.
 Scores: Firsts 4. Seconds 3-0.

In the second match, in May, we met Warwick High School, who, traditionally, field a strong side, but this was not the

case on that day and we were easy winners by 25-0. We moved the ball quite well along the backline although it rarely got past the centres and scored seven tries. Though we lacked a reliable goal-kicker, Patrick Billy in particular played a very strong game in both defence and attack, while Tony Garnier played a more than useful role at pivot. Our forwards were too strong for the High School combination and we were able to wear down the defence.

Scores: Slade v. W.H.S.II 25-0
(Billy 3, Garnier, Tamu, Baldwin, Sulist tries; Gordon 2 conversions)

Against Scots II we began well, with tries by Stanley Connolly and Sammy Tamu taking us to an 8-0 lead. Unfortunately many good backline movements were spoiled by dropped passes in the outside backs which was unfortunate as Ken Gordon was playing very well at the five-eighth feeding the backs effectively. We seemed to relax a little after that and Scots hit back after half time to level the scores. Craig Farquhar was playing well not only as hooker but also in settling play down in the open while Sammy continued to make some good individual breaks but unfortunately he was not backed up. Nevertheless we were able to hit back late in the second half to win the match.

Scores: Slade v. Scots II 14-8.
(Connolly, Tamu, Gordon, Tilberoo, tries; Gordon 1 conversion)

We again acquitted ourselves well in a rematch against the High School seconds in winning 28-2. Indeed, it was a better win than any of the previous ones as we used our backs much more effectively which is shown by the fact that seven of the eight tries came from them. Douglas Tilberoo was particularly effective on the wing and scored two good individual tries. Ken Gordon and Stan Connolly had been promoted to the firsts and, in the resulting reshuffle, Ted Bosun went to five-eighth where he played his usual strong game and Michael Baldwin went to lock. Mal Gorrings worked the scrums well and gave good quick ball to our backs which was vital for our attack while Glen Andrews was as safe as ever in defence. The centres - Sammy Tamu and Geoff Fielding - both handled the ball confidently and were able to make strong runs upfield but the game was a true TEAM effort.

Scores: Slade v. W.H.S.II 28-2.
(Tilberoo 2, Bosun 2, Gorrings, Baldwin, Tamu, G. Saylor tries; Tilberoo 2 conv.)

The final game of the season saw us lining up once more against Scots II, and this time we ran out very comfortable winners - with a reliable goalkicker, our score would have been much higher. From the front row of Stephen Muller, Craig

Farquhar and Craig Sulist winning ball from the scrums fairly easily, we were able to use the backs effectively - indeed the backs scored six of seven tries. The outside backs performed particularly well, with the wingers - Douglas Tilberoo and George Saylor - scoring four tries. Scores: Slade v. Scots II 23-11.
(Tilberoo 3, Bosun 2, Saylor, Baldwin tries; Tilberoo 1 conversion)

So, apart from the expected loss against our firsts, we had a very successful season, scoring ninety points to our opponents twenty-one. Many of the players will be here again next year and should form the nucleus of a very good first team.

Hopefully we will continue to have the same success as this year in 1962!



SAM BANN
Kicking for goal

UNDER 15 FOOTBALL

All the players this year played with enthusiasm and generally the team work was good. It was lack of teamwork that cost us the first game of the season, but that improved as the season went on.

The team consisted of -

FULLBACK: Mark Ryan - After changing a few players around, Mark proved to be the best player in this position. He had catching abilities, tackled well and ran strongly and with determination when he received the ball.

WING: Ross Edwards - While he made a few mistakes early in the season, Ross developed into a handy player. He tried hard to break the line when he received the ball and took some good sideline catches. He gamely tackled players bigger and stronger than himself.

WING: Eric Geoffrey - Eric played both here and in the front row, an unusual combination. He was of great value to the team in running wide to bring defenders to him and then passing the ball back inside to Stewart Smith backing up. He knocked down his opponents with heavy, waist-high tackles.

CENTRE: Stewart Smith - A player who trained hard, Stewart tackled well and with his speed found the opportunity to run through gaps in the defence and leave his opponents behind. He made some excellent breaks, on one occasion intercepting the ball on the half way line side-stepping the fullback and streaking away to score. He scored six tries for the season, an average of one per match.

CENTRE: Moses Kaitap - A game little player, not afraid to knock down bigger opponents, Moses ran onto the ball well and was very good at backing up other players. He was always in the action and passed the ball well.

FIVE-EIGHT: David Savage - David played well throughout the whole season, running onto the ball all the time and making breaks through the defensive line. He tackled very strongly, despite getting injured a couple of times, had safe hands and a determination to do his best in every game.

HALF-BACK: John Hagan (Captain) - John played well all season and was a very effective halfback. His tackles were low and hard, while his kicking was very good. He scored a total of 29 points for the season - 3 tries and 10 conversions.

LOCK: Haley Tanuuy - Haley played most of his games at lock but did not particularly like the position. He was both a strong runner and hard tackler.

2ND ROW: JohnKris - John was an effective backrow forward, keen to get on with the game and made up for in spirit what he lacked in size. Like all the other forwards, he was a good defensive player.

2ND ROW: Conrad Yeatman - Conrad always tried his best. He backed up the ball-carrier well and broke quickly away from the scrums to assist in cover defence. His game improved as the season went on.

PROP: Mark Nona - Mark was one of the team's best players, both in attack and defence. This is shown by the fact that he also scored six tries for the season. His running onto the ball was excellent and he made many breaks, being very hard to pull down.

HODDER: Vernon Saitner - This was another position we experimented with a little, though Vernon was the regular hooker. He was an eager and enthusiastic player, though not winning a great deal of ball out of the scrum (this was not entirely his fault).

PROP: Terrence Booth - Terrence had a good season. Though not as fast as some of the others, he ran onto the ball well and tackled strongly, hitting his opponents round the hips and legs and sometimes driving them to the ground by knocking them with his shoulder.

RESERVES:

David Burns - Although a little bit fiery at times, David played a number of good games on the wing, despite being considerably smaller than most of his opponents.

Walter Ware - Also a little smaller than many of his opponents, Walter filled in effectively on the wing in a number of games.

Ralph Nona - As he grew in confidence, Ralph played some strong games as a reserve in various backline positions, never being afraid to tackle bigger opponents.

Phillip Denton - As the season went on, Phillip played a couple of very good games at second row, particularly in attack.

Bevan Austin - A little short for the forwards, Bevan filled in very effectively in the front row.

Dallas Stanley - Unfortunately, Dallas only came to the school late in the season. In the two games that he played, he proved to be an elusive backline player who was a valued addition to the team.

John Hagan

(MATCHES)

Under 15 FOOTBALL REPORT

The season began rather badly for us this year as, after only a short period of training, we met the strongest team in the competition, Killarney, in the first match. After this, the team began to play as a team and we were undefeated for the rest of the season. Generally, enthusiasm was high in training and in the games, and this effort was rewarded with a number of good wins.

In the Killarney game, because of lack of training, we began in a rather disorganised fashion. We did not get much ball from the scrum because we were outweighed by the heavy Killarney forwards. Inexperience also caused us to give away too many penalties, mainly through standing up inside the five yard line, which allowed Killarney to keep us constantly on the defensive. Captain John Hagan proved to be a capable leader and very quick around the base of the scrums, while the backline, when they did get the ball, were quite dangerous. Killarney scored a couple of tries early due to foolish mistakes by the outside backs which gave them a lead we were unable to pin back, despite our hard tackling and competent attack. The game ended with Killarney defending their line against strong attack and a lead of 11-5.

The next week saw an equally close game against Watwick High. However, this time the scores were reversed in our favour 16-11. This was a very good game in which our backline again proved to be our main strength, as it did all season. David Savage and Stewart Smith were both very dangerous and creative in loose play, with David winning a great deal of loose ball and Stewart making long runs downfield, breaking up High School's defence. It was from one of these runs that he scored a very good individual try. High School went to an early lead of 6-0 due to some careless defence before we drew ahead to lead 8-6 at half time.

The second half was equally rugged with John Hagan in particular, assisted by Mark Nona and John Kris doing some very heavy tackling. Our defence was very good all day - it had to be as our smaller forwards did not win very much ball. In fact, most of the ball we won was from John's quick thinking and quick hands around the scrum and the fact that all players made the most of any loose ball caused by High School's errors. High School wilted a little due to our strong tackling and Mark Nona and Moses Kaitap were able to score two good tries before our opponents scored again. Another strong player all day for Slade was Terrence Booth at prop.

In a scrappy game marred by a lot of knockons and poor handling, we came out victors against Stanthorpe by 11 points to 3. A few individuals played well, notably John Hagan, Mark Nona and Eric Geoffrey. John kicked a good conversion from the sideline, scored one try and was unlucky not to score another. His tackling was superb all day. Although Slade was the better team all day, the players were unable to organise themselves properly and spoiled many scoring opportunities.

Our next opponents were traditional rivals Scots and this was a typically tough, uncompromising match with neither team scoring by half time. Our defence as always was hard and vigorous, but the attack was very disorganised at times with players having a tendency to bunch up and not support their team-mates. A lucky try after the interval gave Scots a five-nil lead and they followed this with a good try due partly by a moment of weak defence on our part.

Only in the last ten minutes did we begin to play the type of open, running football that had won us previous games. Eric Geoffrey scored a good try, running from the front row through the Scot's line to score wide out, but it seemed too late. Just before full time a good backline movement was begun. From the tackle, Moses continued to run wide, drawing the opposition before passing it in to Stewart Smith who ran inside, side-stepped the fullback and scored under the posts. John converted the kick under pressure to draw the game for us, eight-all.

The next game saw our most convincing victory of the season over St. Joseph's. In cold, wet conditions at Stanthorpe, we played a close, hard first half in which we used our backline well on a number of occasions but were unable to capitalise and led by only five points to three at half time. Players like Phillip Denton and Ross Edwards were now beginning to make their presence felt after hesitant starts to the season and both played very well in this match. In the third minute of the second half, Mark Nona scored an excellent try, finishing off a perfect movement in which the ball was spun out along the backline from a scrum and then back again to the forwards. David Savage in the centre and Mark Ryan, who had established himself as a very good, hard-tackling fullback, made a number of excellent breaks and we scored three more tries, while Stanthorpe were held scoreless, to win 21-3. Everyone played well in this game and it certainly proved just what good teamwork and safe, quick passing could accomplish.

The final game of the season against Assumption College was unfortunately marred by some moments when tempers flared and unnecessary roughness was used - both sides being at fault in this. We established an early lead through two good tries scored wide out by Stewart and one by John but the players allowed Assumption to upset them, allowing them back in the game with two tries. Conrad Yeatman was playing a solid game at lock while Vernon Saltner was hooking some ball for us in the scrums. The second half was tough, with both sides only scoring one try each - again we spoiled many opportunities by being over-anxious - so we eventually won by 14-9.

RESULTS

Vs. Killarney. Lost 5-11.
(J. Kris try; J. Hagan conv.)
Vs. U.H.S. Won 15-11.
(M. Nona 2, S. Smith, M. Kaitap tries;
J. Hagan 2 conv.)
Vs. Stanthorpe. Won 13-3.
(M. Nona, J. Hagan, S. Smith tries;
J. Hagan 2 conv.)
Vs. Scots. Draw 8-8.
(E. Geoffrey, S. Smith tries; J.
Hagan conv.)
Vs. St. Joseph's. Won 21-3.
(M. Nona 2, S. Smith, G. Savage, J. Hagan
tries; J. Hagan 3 conv.)
Vs. Assumption. Won 14-9.
(S. Smith 2, J. Hagan, M. Nona tries;
J. Hagan 1 conv.)

All in all, it was a good season and the team became a well drilled combination with plenty of individual flair. Captain John Hagan certainly proved to be the find of the season and was a good captain as well as playing excellent games both in attack and defence, despite playing behind a losing scrum. All players did well, however, and deserved their place in the team.

It was a shame we could not have met Killarney at the end of the season - I feel the decision would have been reversed if that had been the case!

UNDER 14 FOOTBALL NOTES

The Under 14 football team this year mostly consisted of players who had never played very much football before and didn't know a great deal about the game. But, as Mr. Fraser our patient and devoted coach predicted, we had a very good second half of the season after everybody learned the rules and how to play the game.

We went quite well this year overall although we did receive a couple of heavy defeats.

Our forward pack was a strong one with John Hamlyn and Geoff Eger as props Lee Yeatman as hooker, Terry Nicolosi and Damien Campbell as second row and myself as lock. Malcolm Nelson was half back with Ronald Hill as five-eighth. Centres were Richard Ingra and Henry Nona, with Ishmael Baird and Michael Tyler on the wings. David Lander played fullback. Reserves were Horace Nona, Patrick Kearns and Derek Dism.

John Hamlyn and Geoff Eger were good props and good runners although Geoff tended to hang back in defence, while John ran onto the ball strongly. Terry Nicolosi and Damien Campbell were good second row and pushed well. Terry was a very good tackler and ran well when needed. Damien was also a good tackler and made some very handy breaks, leaving the opposition confused and unable to recover. He was also very useful as a goal-kicker. Andrew Baxter played lock and captained the side this season.

Malcolm Nelson played a solid game and did some quick passing which moved the ball out to the backs promptly. Ronald Hill was a good five-eighth passing the ball safely along the line and was a handy player in defence. Richard Ingra and Henry Nona were quite a competent combination. Henry was the kicker for our side and made a commendable effort. Ishmael Baird and Michael Tyler, although they did not play all games, were quite competent wingers and were assisted by other players on occasions.

David Lander played a safe game at fullback, being a useful tackler and a reliable mark of the high ball.

All the players enjoyed the season and improved in every aspect of the game. Hopefully we have the foundation of a strong team for the future.

Andrew Baxter

The season began with a match against the heavy Killarney side. Although greatly outweighed in the forwards in particular, we played the game as hard as we were able. However we lacked any on-field organisation and the players tended to bunch up far too much in both defence and attack. There was some good individual work from Andrew Baxter but other players, possibly due to lack of experience, did not listen to him when he tried to organise them. Terry Nicolosi was a tireless defender, but lacked support. Moving John Hamlyn, who began the game at lock, and Geoff Eger into the front row made a great deal of difference. Killarney proved too strong and ran out winners by 21-6, our points coming from tries by Baxter and Hamlyn.

The second match of the season was against U.H.S. and this time the situation was reversed as our forwards proved



JOANNE & JAMES
a lovely couple



SAMMY THE SUAVE



SATURDAY NIGHT FEVER



GENERAL KNOWLEDGE?



MR. BRADY AND FANS



BASKETBALL



FOOD



STUDENTS-STAFF TENNIS
The Losers



WAS IT IN?



THE GIRLS ON SPICER'S GAP



IT'S MINE

far too big for the smaller, lighter High School pack. John Hamlyn dominated before being replaced in the second half by Michael Tyler. The back row of Damien Campbell, Baxter and Nicolosi played well in both defence and attack while Darren Smith had a fairly good game in the backs, though they did lack cohesion in this area.

Stanthorpe showed up a number of glaring deficiencies in the team as they easily won 23-0. Ronnie Hill was a tireless trier, David Lender had a fair game at fullback and Baxter again played well. For the rest though, the tackling was poor and the players generally ran onto the ball very poorly. More organisation and much more determination was needed.

Against Scots, it was the forwards who generally dominated though Malcolm Nelson capped off a good game on the wing with a competent try. We had a fairly easy win, 15-3, mainly due to the strength of the forwards. The forwards were generally more settled all season as the backs were being continuously changed in order to give everyone a game. While this did not help backline teamwork, it did ensure that every player had at least part of a game every week, which is important, particularly at this level of football.

By now, the team was playing a much more organized game, with younger players such as Horace Nona, Richard Ingre, Ishmael Baira and Len Vaatman having learned the basics and fitting into some such-needed leadership in the backline. We easily defeated St. Joseph's 15-0, though again much of the reason for success lay in the forwards who won the ball fairly well and proved far too strong in attack.

The final game of the season saw us lined up against Allora who usually prove to be strong opponents. Once again our forwards came out on top, but it was good to see the backs getting more of the ball, due to some good work from Malcolm Nelson at halfback and Ronald Hill at five-eight. We scored first when Andrew Baxter crossed the line wide out and went to a 9-3 lead soon after with a try to Campbell and another to Baxter. However, our kicking was not good and our loose defence allowed Allora to hit back to 9-8. After that, though we gradually got on top as Allora seemed to run out of fitness and two tries by Henry Nona and a conversion to Campbell saw us run out winners 17-8.

RESULTS

Vs. Killarney - Lost 0-21.
(Baxter, Hamlyn tries)

Vs. U.H.S. - Won 27-3.
(Hamlyn 4, Campbell 2, Baxter tries;

Campbell 3 conversions)

Vs. Stanthorpe. Lost 0-23.

Vs. Scots. Won 15-3.
(Hamlyn 2, Baxter, Campbell, Nelson tries)

Vs. St. Joseph's. Won 15-0.
(Hamlyn 2, Baxter 2 tries; Campbell 2 conv)

Vs. Allora. Won 17-8.
(Baxter 2, Henry Nona 2, Campbell tries;
Campbell 1 conversion)

Overall, it was an uneven season with some good efforts interspersed with some very poor ones due mainly to inexperience. Certainly the strength of the team lay in the forwards though on occasions the backs showed they could be a good combination if they ran onto the ball and ran it wide.

Hopefully, the team will consolidate next year, refining the skills they learned this year and develop into a good combination. As half the team will still be eligible for Under 14 football next year, they should do quite well.





2nd OPEN

Back row: R. Gillespie, S. Bodey, C. Bulat, S. Muller, C. Farquhar, S. Tamu, G. Fielding
Front row: T. Garnier, D. Tiberod, G. Saylor, M. Baldwin(C), G. Smith, P. Billy, G. Andrews

U15 FOOTBALL

Back row: M. Ryan, M. Keitap, D. Savage, W. Ware, R. Nona
Middle row: P. Denton, M. Nona, T. Booth, C. Yeatman, J. Kris
Front row: D. Stanley, B. Austin, J. Hegan(C), D. Burns, V. Saltner



U14 FOOTBALL

Back row: H. Nona, D. Smith, D. Olsen, M. Tyler, I. Baira
Middle row: R. Hill, L. Yeatman, G. Eger, J. Hamlyn, T. Nuggin, P. Kearns
Front row: H. Nona, T. Nicolosi, A. Baxter(C), M. Nelson, D. Lander



BALLGAMES NOTES

To my surprise, we had another successful year with the winning of the two trophies, which was rather good considering the size of our girls' section of the school.

This was due to the help of Mrs. Paterson and Mrs. Enabey who put a lot of time and energy into making sure the girls did the appropriate training necessary to make a winning ballgames team, and they have been doing so for all of the years that I have been at Slade. Who knows where we would be if we didn't have them.

I think that most of the girls realize just how much these two people have to do with our victory in the ballgames, the points from which are so important in giving us a good start in the inter-school athletics.

They are the ones that make us realize that we are one; as a team we are united and that we should help each other along and give each other confidence. As Mrs. Enabey says, 'You are one like your own body. If you cut your little finger, you do not go mad, and shout and scream and put it down, you look after it until it gets better. You give it strength.' I think this is an ideal model for the ballgames.

As a result of all of the hard work put into the practices, the making of the teams, and the positive approach on the day, we were able to win back the two trophies that we have won for the last two years consecutively.

And with the help of Mrs. Enabey and Mrs. Paterson next year we have a good chance of winning the two trophies next year and maybe even the whole three of them.

We performed very well in the actual competition, winning many of the events in excellent style. Overall, we had the best disciplined teams and this became increasingly obvious as the day wore on. The under-age teams were desperately unlucky not to win the trophy for their division as most of them had trained well and tried their very hardest. Only a very doubtful disqualification cost them the trophy and they deserve praise and congratulations for their efforts.

It was a successful and enjoyable day and showed the larger schools just how much effort and discipline can overcome the disadvantage of numbers.

Karen Johnson

TEAMS -

Open Team 1

Susie Kite (Captain)
Rhonda Corringe
Karen Thurston
Karen Johnson

Patine Ahmet
Elizabeth Hons
Sarah Parsons
Michelle Garrett
Miriam Cavanagh
Nora Giblet

Open Team 2

Kerri Heagney (Captain)
Elizabeth Gaulton
Charlene Richters
Joanna Collyer
Glenda Grey
Karen Hamilton
Lisa Davis
Donna George
Ivy Hobson
Brigitte Nelson

Under Age Team 1

Marie Andrews (Captain)
Kay Sly
Annie Baird
Thyra Mi Mi
Kathleen Nanel
Sandra Pickering
Donna Creek
Danielle Johnson
Sharon Kennedy

Under Age Team 2

Donna Kearns (Captain)
Kay Dancey
Sharon Kent
Erika Wilson
Christina Steadman
Charnaine Hamilton
Helen Alberts
Diane Sly
Kerry Steadman



BALL GAMES CAPTAINS

M. Andrews(C), S. Kite(A), J. Collyer(B), D. Kearns(D)



A & B BALL GAMES

Back row: M. Garrett, L. Gaulton, L. Owens, P. Ahmat, D. George, S. Parsons, G. Gray
Middle row: R. Gorringe, K. Hamilton, K. Johnson, M. Cavanagh, L. Davis, C. Richters
Front row: K. Thurston, B. Nelson, S. Kite(C), J. Collyer(C), K. Haagney, N. Gible



C & D BALL GAMES

Back row: D. Sly, K. Steadman, D. Creek, T. Mimi, K. Namai, L. Nona, D. Johnson, K. Sly
Front row: K. Dancy, C. Steadman, M. Andrews, D. Kearns, C. Hamilton, E. Wilson, S. Kent

INTERSCHOOL ATHLETICS NOTES

The Warwick Secondary Schools' Sports Association athletics carnival was held for the first time on the new Hamilton Oval at the Warwick High School.

The four secondary schools, Scots/P.C.U., Slade, W.H.S. and Assumption College once again met to challenge each other.

Of course the numbers in the schools vary greatly with W.H.S. having the largest number, around 600, and Slade being the smallest with about 140.

There are six trophies in all, including relay trophies and girls' and boys' trophies for Under and Over 15 age groups.

Slade, considering that we have only one for every six W.H.S. students, did very well.

The task for some was burdensome. A perfect example of this is Miriam Cavanagh. Because she is a good sports-woman, and partly because we have such small numbers from which to choose, Miriam found herself competing in ten events. Similarly among the boys, Sam Bann did more than his fair share on the day, participating in a large number of events, and also performing extremely well.

There were also some other excellent performances by other Slade athletes.

Douglas Tilberoo did very well in winning three events and breaking records and he was always closely pushed by Tony Lander, who on one race, the 100M, also broke the record.

Patina Ahmat performed excellently in her events and won three of them, all of them with records.



Mrs. P. enjoys the Athletics

This year was Slade's turn to organize the sports, which anyone would appreciate was a very onerous task.

Our Sports Master, Mr. Morton, surprised everybody by being so well organised so long before the big event! He did an excellent job both before and during the sports and must be congratulated for it.

Suzie Kite

RECORDS BROKEN BY SLADE ATHLETES

John Hagan	Shot Put U 15
Suzie Kite	100M. Open
Tony Lander	100M. 16 & Under
Marjorie Giblett	100M. U 13
Sandra Pickering	800M. U 13
Geoff Fielding	Discus U 16
Kathleen Namai	Discus U 14
Elizabeth Kona	Long Jump U 15
Donna Creek	High Jump U 15
Annie Baird	Shot Put U 14
Sonya Ingra	Discus U 15
Miriam Cavanagh	Javelin 16 & Over High Jump 15 & Over Long Jump 16 & Over
Patina Ahmat	Shot Put 16 & Over Discus 16 & Over Triple Jump 16 & O.
Douglas Tilberoo	200M. Under 16 400M. Under 16 800M. Under 16
Sam Bann	100M. Open 200M. Open 400M. Open
Sam Bann Slim Apuita Ken Gordon Sammy Tani	Open Boys' Relay

1981 ATHLETICS CHAMPIONSHIPS INTER-HOUSE

GIRLS		
Under 13	Marjorie Giblett	44pts
Under 14	Donna Kearns	49pts
Under 15	Elizabeth Gaulton	50.5
Under 16	Deanne Logan	40pts
16 & Over	Miriam Cavanagh	53pts
BOYS		
Under 13	Henry Nona	46pts
Under 14	Robert Warren	66pts
Under 15	Moses Kaitap	52pts
Under 16	Douglas Tilberoo	36pts
16 & Over	Slim Apuita	48pts



ATHELETICS

*Back row: M. Giblet, C. Hamilton, D. Sly, S. Parson, S. Kite, M. Andrews, K. Heagney, F. Bosen, M. Garrett
 Middle row: P. Ahamt, K. Steadman, D. Kearns, D. Logan, R. Gorrings, D. Johnson, D. Creek, A. Baira, N. Giblet, D. George, E. Gaulton
 Front row: K. Nama, K. Johnson, M. Cevanagh, T. Mimi, S. Ingra, J. Hall*



ATHELETICS

*Back row: D. Stanley, L. Yeatman, D. Tilberoo, M. Kaitap, A. Baxler, J. Hagan, B. Austin, R. None, M. Nelson, R. Hill
 Middle row: D. Savage, S. Apuita, G. Smith, G. Saylor, G. Wharton, S. Tamu, G. Fielding, T. Bosen, D. Oisen, F. McKellar
 Front row: T. Booth, A. Martin, S. Bann, L. Hamlyn, J. Gela, T. Nuggin, T. Lander, T. Smith*

BOYS' OPEN TENNIS NOTES

This year's tennis was fairly similar to last year's effort. Each player showed great enthusiasm but it could not reach the standards of the experienced players from other schools (Scots and Warwick High School).

Although it was an exciting experience there were a few disappointments when we felt we could have won a few more games.

But due to the fact that the only coaching we received was from Mr. Dougall and Mr. Dodd early in the morning, we were lacking in experience. Any other training was when we had the spare time to go up to the courts and to try to improve our mistakes. Keeping all this in mind all through the games we just considered ourselves as reasonably good tennis players.

The team players were -

A1

Glen Andrews (Captain)
Malcolm Gorringe
Jason Hooligan
Robert Gillespie

A2

Douglas Tilberoo
Craig Farquhar
Stephen Muller
Craig Bulot

As we only played a few games we felt that we should have played more so we could gain more confidence in hitting and judging balls. Overall it was a rather enjoyable season of tennis and I must give thanks to the two coaches who came during the week and also to Mr. Fraser for his support in making arrangements to play against other schools and for umpiring.

Also I would like to thank the umpires and also the kitchen staff for supplying refreshments during games.

In conclusion I wish we could have more rapidly improving players such as Jason Hooligan whose tennis improved greatly during the season. Despite our lack of experience, we always tried our best.

However, most of our opponents had an advantage in height and reach that we found difficult overcoming. Generally our opponents were older as well and played regular tournament tennis (one being a state-ranked player).

Those times when we did win games against them were, therefore, most gratifying and I was pleased that although we were well beaten on every occasion, we did not give up (something that everyone says, but I believe it to be true in this case).

The seconds team was definitely a 'scratch' team of students who played more for enjoyment than competition, but

they did, on occasions, provide some opposition for Scots and W.H.S.

All in all, it was an enjoyable season, even if unrewarded by any victories. I hope next year's team will enjoy their tennis as well but also that they will have more success than us.

Glen Andrews

UNDER 15 TENNIS NOTES

This year the Under 15 tennis team got off to a slow start due to a lack of experience with competition playing. But after the first few games the players quickly got used to playing competition tennis and picked up well and had a good finish to the season.

Our number 1 player this year was Robbie Lesserre who was a surprisingly good player for his size and possessed great determination. I played number 2 and captained the team. Playing together, we were undefeated for the season.

The number 3 player this year was David Savaga who, after a bit of experience, developed quite well and had an enjoyable season. Our number 4 player was Vernon Saltner who, like David, became a fairly good player after a bit of practice.

The schools we played were Scots College, Warwick High School and Assumption College who put up strong competition and made the season very enjoyable.

With a bit more experience and coaching, the team numbers could develop into a group of competent young players. They all possess a strong determination to play hard and try hard.

I believe that we had a good season this year that was enjoyed by all of the schools competing in the inter-school tennis competition.

Andrew Baxter

B. C. U TENNIS - GIRLS

The members of the B tennis team were -

Karen Johnson (Captain)
Karen Hamilton
Leona Lander
Lush Little
Donna George (Reserve)

We had quite a successful year in winning most of our matches by reasonable margins. Apart from one match against P.G.C., our only loss was very close and was mainly due to lack of concentration on our part. There was also some swapping round of players in the teams, but this did not affect the game scores as much as was expected.

Each team member put a lot of effort into their game (most of the time) and with a little more consistency (and



OPEN A BOYS TENNIS

Back row: Jason Hooligan, Robert Gillespie
Front row: Glen Andrews, Mally Goringe



OPEN B BOYS TENNIS

Back row: Steven Muller, Graig Bulkt
Front row: Craig Farquhar, Douglas Tiberoo



UNDER 15 TENNIS

Back row: Stewart Smith, David Savage
Front row: Andrew Baxter, Robert Lasserre



UNDER 14 TENNIS

Back row: John Hamlyn, David Lander
Front row: Terry Nicolosi, Patrick Kearns

perhaps greater dedication in training) we could perhaps have emulated the A team's feat of going through the season undefeated. Nevertheless, I am sure that each of us enjoyed the season overall and gained much from it.

Results of matches (all results depend on games, not sets, won)

Vs. P.G.C. Slade won 23-16

Vs. Assumption Slade won 22-8

Vs. U.H.S. Slade won 20-18

Vs. P.G.C. Slade lost 11-23

Vs. Assumption Slade won 22-10

Vs. U.H.S. Slade lost 17-19

As can be seen, it was a reasonably successful season; let's hope next year's team is even more successful.

The other teams were -

C TEAM

Glenda Gray
Michelle Garrett
Marie Andrews
Kerri Heagney

D TEAM

Sonya Ingra
Debbie Petersen
Mercuria Walsh
Thyra Mi Mi
Denna George
Carol Steadman

Both teams had fairly successful seasons, winning well on occasions against P.G.C. and U.H.S., while having little trouble defeating Assumption.

They will, I hope, form the basis of good senior teams in the future and carry over the proud record set by the A team over the last two years.

Thanks go to all involved in preparing teams and getting them to games.

Karen Johnson

SWIMMING NOTES

Although last year Roberts House won the swimming easily by 160 points, Barnes had a very successful team this year and reversed the decision. With only the relays to be swum, Barnes appeared to have a comfortable lead of over thirty points, but Roberts gradually managed to reduce that lead to sixteen (302-286), a close but well deserved victory.

Age-group champions were -

BOYS

Under 13	Richard Ingra	(Roberts)
Under 14	Darren Smith	(Barnes)
Under 15	Ralph Nona	(Barnes)
Under 16	Glen Andrews	(Roberts)

Open	Greg Smith	(Barnes)
GIRLS		
Under 13	Sandra Pickering	(Barnes)
Under 14	Marie Andrews	(Roberts)
Under 15	Christine Pickering	(Barnes)
Under 16	Kerri Heagney	(Roberts)
Open	Susan Saltner	(Barnes)

Greg Smith, with 33 points (including six firsts) was the highest points scorer for the day while Glen Andrews scored 32 points from five firsts. Other swimmers who performed well were Danielle Johnson, Donna Kearns, Karen Leuton, Ross Hamlyn, Patina Ahsat, Glenda Gray, Walter Ware, Henry Hill, Paul Saylor and Tony Garnier. Many other swimmers tried hard all day and deserve to be congratulated, though it was disappointing that some people would not participate (even to the point where there were no swimmers in a couple of events).

The standard was not particularly high as can be seen from the fact that only four records were broken. These were -

Karen Leuton - 4/15 50M. Breaststroke

Kerri Heagney - 4/16 50M. Breaststroke

Glenda Gray - Open 50M. Breaststroke

Barnes House - Open 4 x 50M. Relay

Thanks go to Mr. Fraser and the senior students who organised and ran the carnival.

The other swimming carnival in which Slade was involved was the Warwick All-Schools Carnival held in first term at the Warwick Council pool. Although we did not do all that well on this day as far as winning goes, I must say that the swimming team members did try their very hardest for the school. In fact we only won one event - the Under 16 boys' relay which was won by a team consisting of Paul Devine, Glen Andrews, Geoff Fielding and Paul Saylor. This lack of success can be partially excused by the small size of the school, but Assumption is not particularly big and they were fairly successful. The answer must be more in the area of lack of either interest or dedication in this particular sport (our lack of size is no great problem in other areas, so why in swimming?)

Despite this lack of success, there were some courageous efforts by a number of Slade swimmers who went in more than their fair share of events to try to get points for the school. These include Christine Pickering, Kerri Heagney, Susan Saltner, Sandra Pickering, Glen Andrews, Greg Smith and Ralph Nona - all these swimmers performed quite creditably.

Overall, U.H.S. had a clean sweep, winning all trophies (apart from the Diving

which went to Scots and P.G.C.) while Slade at no time looked to be in a position to threaten the leaders.

Many thanks go to Mr. Dorman and Mrs. Ensby who put a great deal of effort into early morning and afternoon sessions of training for the swimming teams. Their continual support and encouragement was very helpful.

I would also like to thank Mr. Morton for his organisation and running of the inter-school carnival.

Karen Johnson

SENIOR & JUNIOR DIVING

This year's diving team, although not as skilful as last year's performed quite well.

We began at first with almost sixteen volunteers willing to try and learn how to dive, but due to the cold climate and conditions during the training sessions at the Warwick town pool, many pulled out and left us with the more enthusiastic and durable members, many of whom proved to be quite talented in the art of competition diving, which is by no means an easy sport to master.

In this year's competition our team unfortunately lost the diving trophy to the Warwick High School.

DIVING TEAM

Back row (L to R): Mrs. Paterson, Phillip Denton, Greg Smith, Robert Lasserre
Front row: Glenda Gray, Susan Kite, Sandra Pickering

The final competitors in our team were -

- Junior Girl - Sandra Pickering
- Senior Girl - Glenda Gray
- Junior Boy - Robert Lasserre
- Senior Boy - Greg Smith

Although it was the first year for some of us, we were able to gain first, second and third places.

Greg Smith gained first place for the senior boys, Glenda Gray gained second place, leaving Sandra Pickering and Robert Lasserre, our two juniors with third placings in their age groups.

We would all like to thank Mrs. Paterson dearly for all her help and encouragement through the season and also thanks to everyone else who assisted.

The best of luck to next year's team.

Sandra Pickering
Greg Smith



SWIMMING TEAM

4th row (L to R): Glen Andrews, Michael Tyler, Terrence Booth, Paul Saylor, James Gola, John Hamlyn, Ken Gordon, Paul Devine, Greg Smith, Douglas Tilberoo, Tony Garnier
3rd row: Sarah Parsons, Karen Lawton, Kerri Heagney, Patima Ahmad, Christine Pickering, Matilda Nellman, Rose Hamlyn, Danielle Johnson, Deanne Logan, Donna Kearns, Debbie Peterson, Gloria McCall, Sharon McCall
2nd row: Ronald Hill, Charmaine Hamilton, Terry Nicolosi, Henry Hill, Lee Yeatman, Bevan Austin, Darren Smith, Moses Kaitap, Andrew Baxter, David Lander, Sylvia Crombie, Ian Little
1st row: Glenda Gray, Susan Saltner, Kim Dodd, Marie Andrews, Susan Kite, Mrs. Ensby, Geoff Fielding, Cathy Dodd, Erika Wilson, Flora Bosen, Sandra Pickering

FIRSTS CRICKET NOTES

This year rather than having a team of fieldmen, we had an allround team who could bat equally as well as they could bowl. So this enabled us to play a lot better than we did last year. As the season progressed we played even more as a team.

MATCH SUMMARY

Slade Vs. U.M.S. (B)
Slade won by 17 runs.

BATTING

A. Martin	19 runs
S. Bann	15 runs
G. Fielding	8 runs

BOWLING

A. Martin	4 wickets for 17 runs
P. Gregory	3 wickets for 15 runs

Slade Vs. Scots
Scots won by 49 runs.

BATTING

L. McKellar	19 runs
S. Bann	15 runs
A. Martin	15 runs

BOWLING

A. Martin	4 wickets for 31 runs
S. Connolly	3 wickets for 19 runs

Slade Vs. U.M.S. (B)
U.M.S. won by 1 run.

BATTING

A. Martin	72 runs
L. McKellar	39 runs
G. Wharton	12 runs

Slade Vs. Scots
Slade won by 17 runs.

BATTING

A. Martin	29 runs
L. McKellar	23 runs
S. Muller	14 runs

BOWLING

A. Martin	9 wickets for 45 runs
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We also won two matches against the U.M.S. (A) team because they forfeited to us due to having other commitments.

There is only one piece of advice I would like to give to next year's Captain. Make sure you have an official scorer. To make sure that there are no mistakes in keeping the score and thus preventing any possibility of a disputed decision.

Anyway, I would like to thank every member of the team. I am sure they all enjoyed playing as much as I did. On behalf of the team I would like to thank Mr. Brady for his time and effort he put into coaching and umpiring for us. All the best with further teams, Mr. Brady.

The team consisted of -
Stephen Muller (Captain)
Kevin Livingstone (Vice-Capt)
Alan Martin
Lionel McKellar
Geoff Fielding
Sam Bann
Stanley Connolly
Patrick Gregory
Robert Gillespie
John Hagan
George Wharton
Rodney Kent
Douglas Tilberoo

UNDER 15 CRICKET NOTES

The team this year unfortunately played only one game which was against Scots. During the match all players played well even though many were small and under age.

We would like to thank the scorer, Stephen Muller, and the team manager, Mr. Fraser.

The team -

Andrew Baxter (Captain)
Stuart Smith
Henry Hill
Jason Hooligan
Damien Campbell
Terrence Booth
Conrad Yeatman
Ronald Hill
John Kris
Robert Lasserre
Neil Little
Michael Tyler
Troy Nuggin

The match was started by us with a good score of 89 of which Terrence Booth made 20, Andrew Baxter 19, and Jason Hooligan 18.

The main bowlers for our team were the following wicket takers -

Andrew Baxter 2; Stuart Smith 4;
Damien Campbell 3; Jason Hooligan 1.

Because of the good bowling and fielding, Scots made only 63 runs, and so we won by 26 runs.

I would like to thank Mr. Fraser for umpiring and Stephen Muller for scoring and hope that next year's team has the chance to prove themselves against more opponents. Only if a sport is cultivated among the younger students can we hope to have a strong senior team.

Terrence Booth



1st XI CRICKET

Back row: Stanley Connolly, Alan Martin, Robert Gillespie, Sam Bann, Rodney Kent, Patrick Gregory,
Geoff Fielding, George Wharton
Front row: Douglas Tilberoo, Kevin Livingston, Mr. Brady, Steven Muller, Frank McKeellar



JUNIOR CRICKET

Back row: Damien Campbell, John Kris, Troy Nuggin, Terrence Booth, Conrad Yeatman, Michael Tyler,
Jason Hooligan
Front row: Ronald Hill, Ian Little, Vernon Saitner, Andrew Baxter, Stewart Smith, Henry Hill, Robert
Lasserre

BASKETBALL

1981 began with a very disappointing start as far as basketball is concerned. It was a very depressing thing to hear that basketball was cancelled as an inter-school sport, especially after a great victory last year, and having the reputation of being the best basketball school for two years in succession.

It was very annoying because the game was a very popular sport, and the number of people who were basketball orientated was very large.

Even though there was not any actual organised competition, basketball has always been one of the most common alternatives during afternoon sport. Since it was a popular game it would occupy quite a large number of people. Most of the beginners who went along to play basketball had the patience and showed the willingness to learn.

The school itself showed its appreciation of the sport by inviting two gentlemen, a Mr. Tom Bender and a Mr. Mike Howard, into the school to provide lessons one afternoon.

It was a great pleasure having these two men to come up and give us a lecture on basketball; from what they have experienced in their Olympic and Professional careers as basketballers.

The two gentlemen left forty free passes which we were very glad to accept. The passes were to watch one of the best exhibitions of basketball in Queensland. It was between the Toowoomba Mountaineers and Wayne from Brisbane, which the Toowoomba Mountaineers won.

We were able to watch this magnificent game after our two point victory over Clifton which was the beginning of the Bob Darricot Shield winter competition for college basketballers.

The girls unfortunately lost all their games which meant they had no hope of getting into the finals. This was because their team was made up mainly of beginners who, though they played well, could not defeat the more experienced opposition.

Because of the victory over Clifton the boys' team was able to attend another match the following weekend and entered the semi-finals against Toowoomba High. When the bus arrived at the Toowoomba Basketball Centre for the matches, the girls (who expected to be spectators) were greeted by a friendly smile which convinced them to play a game which was supposed to have been played the previous weekend. The girls who were available made up a scratch team, borrowed a teams uniforms and went in to play a very enjoyable but unsuccessful match.

After the girls' unsuccessful match, the boys went onto the stadium

courts to play and win a very close and hard game against Toowoomba High School to qualify for the finals.

After about two hours' rest, the boys team was introduced for the final. The game started with some very enthusiastic performances by our side, with the score at 29-37 in our favour at half time.

The second half of the game began at the same pace but as the full time approached, our play began to deteriorate. Fortunately, however, the Warwick High School team that we were playing seemed to build up their points very slowly and they ran out of time. Saved by the bell, we won by a margin of 7 points.

We were presented with the Bob Darricot Shield directly after our victory which was well deserved.

I'd like to thank the spectators who made the game a success with their share of applause. I'd like to thank Mr. Norton very much for organising the trips and Mr. Prince for the approving of them.

The teams consisted of -

GIRLS' TEAM

Patima Akmat (Capt)
Miriam Cavanagh
Leanne Owens
Danielle Johnson
Sonya Ingra
Deanne Logan
Elizabeth Gaulton
Elizabeth Hana
Lisa Davis

BOYS' TEAM

James Gela (Capt & Coach)
Sammy Ianu
Aron Daniel
George Saylor
Patrick Billy
Paul Saylor
Thomas Doctor
Sila Apuita
Sen Hann
Tony Garnier
Patrick Gregory

I'd like to thank the teams for their co-operation at practice and for their wonderful performances on the court itself.

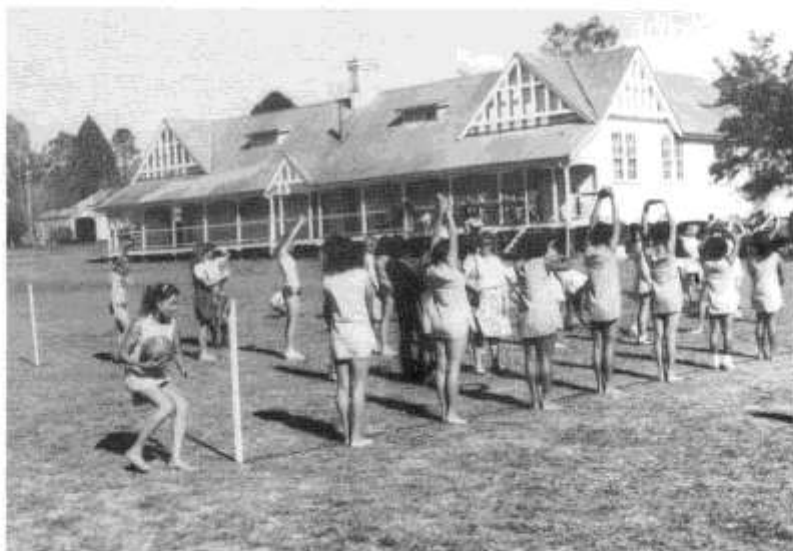
It is a wonderful feeling to be able to look back on these matches and know I was part of the best team on the Darling Downs in 1981.

James Gela



BASKETBALL

Back row: S. Tamu, A. Daniel, P. Saylor, P. Billy, G. Saylor
Front row: S. Aputa, J. Gola(C), S. Bann, T. Garnier



GIRLS "A" TEAM BALLGAMES

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

The day dawned cool and bright, with moist patches of fog hanging in the gullies. I heard a branch snap behind me but couldn't release myself from the tangled mass of bushes.

'Maybe he'll go right past without seeing me in this thick undergrowth', I thought to myself.

I could hear the faint beating of his heart and for a moment I thought he had me but suddenly, everything was silent. Then I heard a gaggle of words in front of me and realized that he had gone past.

Desperately I freed myself and slowly, ever so slowly, bobbed my head up to 'check out' the situation. About half a kilometre away I could just make out the bedraggled mop of hair on top of what looked like a thick tree stump.

'He'll be back,' I whispered quietly to myself.

I turned in the opposite direction and rushed frantically for an old oak which was at least fifty yards away. Safe at my destination, I hurriedly glanced around for him and also for another safety point. I chose a thick shrub about one hundred feet away.

Just as I was about to make my move, he turned and I had just enough time to hit the ground. Whether he saw me or not, I don't know, but I stayed in that position for what seemed like hours until I was brave enough to move.

My eyes moved searching over the dense area of growth but there was no sign of him.

Satisfied that I was safe, I quickly strode to the shrub, not glancing behind me or slowing down for even a second. Beads of sweat were rolling down my forehead and as I wiped them away, I heard a very distinct sound; a motor car. But no! Where was the road for such a thing?

Not sure of the direction from which it was coming, I waited patiently until it drew closer and I could see it. Then it stopped! I rushed towards it but before I got anywhere near it, he walked clumsily over to it.

Stunned, I watched as two men jumped out of the vehicle and grabbed him. Before I came back to reality, the car had already prepared to turn around.

I raced for it, shouting at the top of my lungs, but it was all swallowed up in the stillness of the morning.

'What shall I do now?' I asked myself. Then in the next instant I was away like a flash, in the same direction in which the car had come and gone.

After about ten minutes, up ahead I could just make out the coloured roof of the car. Slowing down I took to the hills on the opposite side of the road for

cover. Quickly I arrived at a place where I could see the car in full view and everything that was happening.

The two men had him by the hair and were threatening him with a knife. I could just make out the murmured voices but couldn't understand what they were saying. After watching for a few minutes, I couldn't watch any longer so decided to do something to stop them.

Searching, I found a large piece of wood and ran about one hundred metres ahead so I could cross the road without them seeing me. Then I quickly went back to the car. Stealthily I climbed up the rocks so that I could see the car directly below. 'What now?' I thought. Then an idea struck.

I picked up a fairly large stone and threw it, as hard as I could, to my left. That startled the two men and they both let him go and scrambled up the rocks. This was the moment I waited for! I raced down the rocks, falling and stumbling and ran over and grabbed him.

We took to the hills on the other side of the road and behind us, we could hear the cursing and swearing of the two men. This made us run faster and soon we were back in the thick undergrowth once again. We found the thickest clump of bushes and hid there.

While we waited to hear the noise of the car he tried to tell us what they had wanted from him. I couldn't understand him fully as the eerie silence had catapulted me out of reality.

We sat for about fifteen minutes before being completely satisfied that the men weren't coming after us.

Then we both got up and walked, hand in hand, past the shallow stream, through the meadow and up to the front gate of my house. He stayed for tea and, just as the clock struck twelve midnight, he was suddenly gone.

I've often wondered if he would come back, but he hasn't yet.

I'll never forget the day we played hide-and-go-seek in the bushland and the two men who tried to kidnap him.

I still don't know what they wanted and I guess I never will find out.

I still have the piece of wood I picked up to rescue him but never used. It is attached to me in a way in which I can't explain.

Glenda Gray
Year 11

Leaving.

Did you ever see a friend leaving?
eyes - watering; luggage - packed;
and hands - waving.

Marie Andrews
Year 9

CASTAWAY

Three days and two nights, and now tonight making it a third, had already passed. In that time I had not seen one sight of land and I cursed the day I ever set eyes on the small boat I was now in. The days and nights that had just passed went so slowly and with no food it made matters worse.

The night's sky was partly clear, only for the streaks of thin clouds that swept over like the tail of a giant winter bird, leaving a trail of snow while taking a ride on the high evening breeze.

The sound of small waves woke me from a dreaming of having a feast slapping the sides of the small craft, making it rock to and fro. No ears were there to help us head for one particular direction and of course no motor. I just had to let the sea take advantage of the boat and myself.

I could see nothing more except the small boat on the oval like surface of the sea, then suddenly a strange feeling came over me, as if something was pulling at us, a force of some kind. From about fifty yards away I could see water dropping, as if a plug had been drawn from a bath-tub. Starting a spiral movement, it drew everything to the centre of its depths, however deep that was, I wouldn't know, but I sure was about to find out.

Closer and closer we came to its entrance. Drawing us and turning us in as it rotated. My heart beat was loud and I could feel it in every part of my body, especially the throat. Blood raced to my head and I felt myself on a giant, flat, smack on my back, and darkness.

'Is this the darkness that is seen after death or is this death? What kind of world is this darkness? Is it a world? Close now, open your eyes to the sky and let this crazy dream leave your mind and soul to rest.' The voice was so soft and melodious, and its quietness made me feel so much at ease that darkness left my mind.

Soon after I heard the voice I awoke. I was still in deep water but, instead of being in a boat, I was floating on one of its boards. The other remains of the boat were floating around me. Well, what was left of the boat.

I was surrounded by entirely different things to what I was before. I was studying a sky of pale yellow, a pool of the clearest water I had ever seen, which I was now in, and a land, formed up of many mountains that rose thousands and thousands of feet above sea level. The sand was so white that the particles of which it was made shone like mirrors being hit by the sun.

For a moment I thought I was dreaming. The thoughts and questions I had

to ask myself were never-ending and I was trying to answer them all at the one time, but no answers came.

First I had to get myself out of this pool of some kind. It wasn't at all that large in diameter. Starting to paddle my feet and still cling to the board, I made fast progress towards the shore.

In a few minutes I touched the sandy surface, wondering what was in store for me on this strange island.

The first moment, when I stood flat footed on the island itself, a sweet fragrance met my nose, fresh and clear.

Nothing stirred. I could hear only the ripples of the tide as I studied the scenery. It was so peaceful and yet it seemed full of life, so friendly and clean. I could be another Robinson Crusoe. No, I just wanted to be myself. I knew I wouldn't be able to get out the way I had come. Maybe I could, but at the moment I felt free and in a world of my own and I wanted to find more and more about the island I had discovered.

I wasn't tired because I had just woken from a full year's sleep, so it seemed, but I was weary and starving. I didn't have a clue about the first thing of how to find some food. The only thing I could do was start my search.

Here on this island, I spent the rest of my days, living as free as any bird. Not knowing my whereabouts, but settling into a daily routine to occupy myself, surviving on what nature provided for me and enjoying it.

Leona Parsons
Year 11

SIMON

He sits
caught in a spider's web
of silence;
the wraith in his eyes
trying to reach the coldness
of his brain.
Incompassed by life
but held in a frail shell
of abnormality,
he is alone.
So much time and patience
and love
have gone into making this
empty body
of a child
into Simon.....

Kanette Rasmussen
Year 12

YOUTH

Youth is like a plant,
A green, lush plant,
In the bright morning sun.
The bright, round eyes
Sparkle in the morning,
Reflecting its own image
a dozen times.

But the sun reaches its peak
And slowly the bright sparkling
eyes,
Disappear from the sight of birds
Who sit in the trees and laugh
happily.

The green, lush leaves
Wither and turn pale green.
The sun has already started to set,
And the utter darkness comes on,
Bringing with it the axes and
chains of the middle age.

Rodney Kent
Year 12

CASTAWAY ON A DESERTED ISLAND

Survival Exam Candidate No. 1, Mark V was put on an island somewhere in the South Pacific. He was to have no contact with civilisation during his one month stay on the island.

The island itself was infested with wild boar, leopards, gorillas, snakes (poisonous and constrictors) and other wild animals that could form a good staple diet, but were hard to get at. The island was partially covered with rainforest and grasslands.

To make his examination period pleasant, Mark V was permitted to choose within reason, 10 items of equipment. He took along with him a machete, sharpening stone, 400 metres of rope, a plentiful supply of matches, a spare pair of shoes, insect repellent, a .345 magnum rifle, and 100 cartridges, and just to be prepared, a first-aid box.

Mark V was dropped by helicopter. Plunging down and buffeted by the winds his parachute opened and he floated down gently to a perfect landing.

Noting the position of his equipment, he set off with his machete and rifle. Slashing through the undergrowth he saw that the equipment had been dropped in the most dense, thick and heaviest jungle. No thanks to the pilots.

The sweat was beginning to trickle out of his skin and although Mark V was a strongly powered and fit man, cutting through creepers and undergrowth was exhausting work.

Upon reaching the fallen gear, Mark V shouldered all the equipment in the pack provided, slung the coils of rope over his shoulders, and strode off on the path he had made coming in.

He dropped all the equipment on the shore, took his machete to cut saplings for a shelter. Suddenly he noticed the sound of breathing.

Whirling, Mark V came face to face with a gorilla, fully as tall as he, even though it was on all fours.

Mark V stared into the wild but friendly eyes of the animal. The ape made no movement, but his head nodded from side to side and its nose twitched quickly.

Ever heard of 'Monkey see, Monkey do? Now there's a new version, 'Gorilla see, Gorilla do'! The gorilla took the machete and began to cut saplings fully five inches wide with single blows.

Eventually Mark V succeeded in making the gorilla cease his efforts. Grabbing the machete and a few saplings Mark V stormed off down to the shore, with the gorilla ambling along behind with enough timber to build a house!

Mark V lashed the timber together to form a neat lean-to and covered the sides with fallen palm leaves. He then sat down on the sand and thought out his plans.

For one point, he had no intention of exploring the island for a few weeks. Secondly, he had to lay in a supply of meat. He had seen bananas and coconut trees growing and had picked a few handfuls of the fruit for a snack.

The next day, Mark V shot two boars, cooked the meat and hung it up to make jerky. Day after day the same routine happened.

Every three or four days he shot pigs to keep occupied and for meat.

It happened almost at the end of his time on the island. While aiming at a pig, he pulled the trigger, and the rifle misfired, spraying shards of metal and burning powder into Mark V's face and eyes. The world went dark and Mark V was blind.

For almost an hour, Mark V was unconscious. Gradually he was awakened by the sounds of the forest. Through the pain he took stock of his situation.

He knew approximately where he was, and he realised that if he turned around and followed the dirt track backwards, he would eventually get back to the seaside.

Mark V stumbled on for what seemed hours, but was actually no less than thirty minutes. His eyes were a constant agony, but he had noticed that a little light seemed to be coming through.

Suddenly Mark stumbled into George, the gorilla. To the ape's animal senses, he knew immediately that something was wrong with this white ape. He smelt wrong, a smell of blood and fear. George took all this in with a few sniffs of his nose.

Picking Mark V up, and slinging him on his shoulders, George walked off on two feet as he had seen the white ape do.

George had decided to take the strange animal back to its nest, where it might feel better.

Mark V wondered where on earth the gorilla was taking him. He began to hear waves crashing on the beach. He was suddenly lowered to the ground.

George put him on the coil of rope. Mark's hands clutched the rope. He realized that now all he could do was swab some antiseptic about his eyes with the limited first-aid equipment, but he did wrap a bandage round his head to cover up his eyes. Almost immediately, he fell to sleep, exhausted from the strain.

He awoke to the drone of a helicopter and George's screams of excitement and terror. The aircraft landed a few metres from his camp. George was crouched behind a bush watching. The helicopter both interested him and frightened him.

The two pilots rushed over to Mark V, who was overjoyed to hear human voices. The two pilots lifted Mark up to carry him over to the chopper when George screamed a cry of rage and rushed to the rescue.

The rescuers bundled Mark V into the helicopter, but they were too slow in sliding the door shut. George leapt into the interior of the chopper, oblivious to the fact that he was nearly decapitated by a rotorblade, and lay quiescent next to Mark V.

Mark heard the sound of metal on leather as the pilot drew his pistol, but Mark V stopped him with a shout, 'No, he's coming with us!'

Steven Bodey
Year 11

IF

If I could breathe like a fish,
I would be at the bottom of the sea;
And there I would make a wish,
That when enemies came I wouldn't flee.
But when the time comes for me to die,
I pray I am not eaten by an eel,
When I'd rather have a place in the sky,
Instead of making a delicious meal.

But before I end let me say my prayers
So I'll know I'll be dreaming of you,
As I walk those most wonderful stairs,
To the place I hope will come true.

Elen Andreae
Year 11

AN ACCIDENT

One afternoon I was driving along
in my car. The sun was bright and shining.
I was driving along happily when
suddenly a car coming from the other
direction came screaming towards me.
There was a screech of brakes and

then a loud crash. The other car burst
into flames immediately and my car
swerved off the side of the road and
into a ditch. I fell forward and hit my
head on the steering wheel, and I blacked
out.

When I woke up I saw that I was in
a hospital room. A nurse was at the end
of the bed writing on a sheet of paper.
She looked up and saw I was awake and
called the doctor.

The doctor came in and asked how
I felt. I said I had a splitting headache.
The doctor said I had a nasty cut
on my forehead.

I asked how the other man was and
the doctor said he was killed instantly.

I read in the newspaper the next
day what happened after I was knocked
out. It said the police, ambulance and
the fire brigade were called. It also
said the traffic was held up for a
couple of hours.

The next day after that I found
out who the other man was. He was a
relation of one of my friends.

Two weeks later I was discharged
from the hospital.

Sharon Kent
Year 8

I GUESS

I guess I've always loved you,
Since the dawn of time,
I've always longed to touch you
And feel your hand in mine.
I guess I'll always want you
To share my daily life,
The laughter and the sorrows
The happiness and the strife.
I guess I'll always need you
To be there on the nights,
When winter shows its presence
In the dimming candle-light.
I know I'll never leave you
Or let you slip away,
I'll hold you here forever
Till the final Fall of day.

Gonna Kearns
Year 9

I tried to be like Trumby
Chasing a black brumby,
I tried to be boss
But the brumby got cross.
I chased him over a sandhill
And past a windmill
The brumby dropped
So I stopped.
The poor brumby died
Then I cried.

David Lander
Year 5

DARKNESS

A piercing scream tore from my throat as I saw the semi-trailer coming headlong into us. It was like a slow-motion action you see on your television screen. The next I remember feeling the seat-belt being ripped away from my body and the crashing, high-pitched noise of metal against metal. The shattering of the windscreen as an object from the semi hit the glass with powerful force. Then I was flung into complete darkness.

The murmuring of voices made me aware of people milling around me. The smell was somehow familiar to me as in hospitals. I struggled to get up, but my leg felt as though it was tied up.

'Mum! Dad!' I screamed.
I felt my face; my eyes were covered in bandages.
'I can't see. Where am I?' I yelled out.

Hands were forcing me back down on the bed, but I struck out with my hand at the person trying to get me to lie down.

'Let me go! Let me go!'
'Now take it easy, Emily', a deep voice told me. I guessed it to be a doctor's voice.

'No, I won't. Where are my parents?'
There was silence, no-one answered me. I could hear the doctor telling someone to hurry up. Then I felt the sharp point of a needle being injected into me. My whole body went limp, and I went into a deep sleep again.

A huge truck clouded my mind; I could see the whole scene over again. I woke up screaming. I knew this whole nightmare would continue to haunt me. A gentle voice asked me to lay down again.

'What time is it?' I snapped at her.
'Midnight', she answered gently.
'What happened to my parents and brother? There were four of us in the car.'

'I'm sorry, Emily, but your father, mother and brother were killed instantly in the accident.'

I just started to break down and cry loudly. Not able to move my body at all, I just lay there limply. My whole body was completely sore to move. My arm was sore from the injection; my leg was not tied down, but was elevated and wrapped in heavy bandages, feeling like a ton.

I stayed in hospital for a month or so. Not only living with the fact that I lost my eye-sight, but the death of my family. My older sister came to see me every day, but I felt nothing towards her, just complete coldness.

I'm blind. I'm blind. I kept telling myself over and over. I'll never be able to see that world out there again for the rest of my life. Oh hell, it was

agony being blind, not able to see anything. I often wish I was killed in the accident along with my family instead of being alive.

Janie hugged me. I felt her arms crushing me against her body, her tears fell wet against my face.

'Please let me go!' I ordered her.
'Nurse, Nurse, keep this woman away from me please.'

So that I wouldn't get into an hysterical state, they quietly told her to leave. I felt moisture filling my eyes.

I did morning exercises for hours and hated it. Not only was I blind, but paralysed from the waist down and was bitter against everyone.

I refused to co-operate with the nurses to exercise my legs and everything they tried to do.

I did not wake up to myself until Janie almost committed suicide because of the way I was treating her - she just could not stand it anymore. I finally realised what I was doing to myself and others around me.

I understand now how close I also came to death and am happy to be alive.

Leeann Duane
Year 11

DROUGHT

The manager drove around the large station in an old, battered Toyota. The drought was too bad to be spending money on new vehicles.

On his run he drove past what used to be 'Grassy Waterholes'. The once soft mud had hardened and the numerous cattle tracks in the sun looked like an invading army. There wasn't a drop of water left in that baked ground.

All the cattle in that paddock had to be shifted to another one in order to keep them alive.

The fodder around the long sloping banks of the waterhole was trodden into non-existence by the thirsty cattle.

The rotting carcasses of several cattle that had tried to walk out too far on the mud still lay where they had bogged down.

He stopped the truck and stared out over the great expanse of pitted mud. He had many things to worry about, and it showed in his old wrinkled face. Jim worried because many of his prized cattle were dying and there was so little he could do.

He turned the key and the faithful old engine kicked into life.

Driving through Number 5 Bore paddock he noticed that there was almost no grass left and the cattle were starting to pick at the gidgee trees. If this continued they would die of poisoning.

An old cow stood on the road ahead of the approaching truck. It was

too feeble and weak from hunger, it couldn't move.

The manager took the 1946 military .303 from its rack on the back of the cab. He chambered a round and placed the old sights.

He made his way around the crumpled heap of bone and skin and continued his inspection.

There was little chance the drought would break before all the pasture was eaten to the ground and all surface water had disappeared completely.

The situation was very bad. He didn't know how long the cattle could last. Not very long he knew. Oh God, why a drought!

P. Cause
Year 11

WHY I CAME TO SLADE

I came to Slade because my mother sent me here. Children who came to this school before me told my mother that it was very good.

The school which I was planning on going to before I came here was Rockhampton High School. My elder sister attended another school for one and a half years and she didn't get much of an education until she came here to Slade. It is much better here at Slade than it was for her at the other school.

I am now here at Slade. Most of the subjects I was unable to understand at primary school are now quite clear to me. I do misbehave in class a little, but the punishments which we receive are only fair.

The teachers here are terrific and practically everyone gets along with them well. All of the teachers have the ability to understand us and our problems, which in itself is quite good.

I hope to be able to complete my schooling through to Senior here at Slade. When I leave this boarding school it will be one of the saddest events of my life, as the school is like a home away from home.

It will be a sad chore for me to say goodbye to the dorm-mistresses as well as all of my friends.

When I do leave the school I hope to have a good education as it will be of benefit to me in the future. I hope to get a good job, which I will enjoy doing. So my future has been thought about a great deal, by myself and my family.

One job I would really enjoy doing, if I have the ability, would be to work as a secretary in the Aboriginal and Islanders Affairs office in Rockhampton.

Sandra Pickering
Year 8

CORAL REEF

My parents, sister and myself were on holiday in Cairns in December, 1976. My eldest brother, Chris, was in the Regular Army as an apprentice at the time, and was stationed in Cairns.

It was hot and humid as usual, and the weather was perfect for diving. The four of us, my brother, two of his friends Jim and Graham and I made up the party.

We set off in a sixteen-foot dinghy and went out about 3 miles offshore to a particularly beautiful spot, a coral reef. I forget the name now, that abounded in fish-life, small and large. We all had black, full-length neoprene wetsuits on to keep us warm. Our equipment consisted of three sets of aqualungs, flippers and masks, and two spearguns. The aqualungs weighed around forty pounds, but in the water only four pounds. We put on our gear, tested the regulators by breathing in and out a few times, then fell into the water.

A whole new world opened up to me. I felt as if I was suspended, floating in the air. I needed absolutely no effort at all to move except for a small kick of the flippers.

Walking on the sandy floor was a different experience again. The pull of gravitation was nearly zero. I walked with a springy step. My lightest step carried me several feet upward and forward.

The joy of my new-found freedom wore off quickly. I began to have a look around at the sights. I was standing in a forest of gigantic seaweeds towering at least 30 feet tall. The currents made them sway as if in the wind. Among the watery tree tops flew the birds and butterflies of this magical world.

A few butterfly fish with gorgeous wings swam over my head to the right. A parrot-fish with green and gold scales came up to my face-plate for an inspection. Satisfied, it went on its way, occasionally nibbling a bit of seaweed. A yellow blue red and black angel-fish hovered in front of me. Schools of fish unknown to me were everywhere.

The floor was a garden of plants and flowers glowing with every colour imaginable.

I stopped looking at the scenery, nice as it was, to concentrate on the task at hand. Originally we had come out here to shoot a few fish with our spearguns, so I began to look around for something worthy of begging.

Seeing nothing in the near vicinity I swam upwards through the seaweed and over the top to join my brother.

We swam along together for quite a while. Eventually we spotted a good-sized grouper fish.

Chris's rifle was up in a flash. He

took careful aim and fired. The barbed spear went true and struck the groper behind the gills. The fish went into a frenzy of speed and the line that was attached to the spear drew my brother along behind the dying groper.

Suddenly, out of nowhere, a gray nurse shark appeared, swimming at incredible speed towards the struggling groper. With one bite, the eight-foot long shark snapped up the groper and, luckily, broke the line to the spear-gun at the same time. The shark, hunger apparently not satisfied, began to circle round us warily.

Graham Seymour, the other diver with us swam gently over towards the shark, who was so engrossed with us that he didn't notice our fellow diver coming out behind it. I saw he had a powerhead in his right hand. With a sudden lunge he brought the powerhead down with all his might on the shark's head.

The .303 calibre bullet went through its brain, killing the shark instantly. There was a lot of blood around by then. Other sharks were beginning to turn up.

We swam swiftly upwards to the dinghy and I saw a shark follow us up, but it turned away.

The other man in the boat was wondering why our faces were slightly white, but Graham was elated with his killing of the shark, and Jim had to make him repeat the story two or three times before he finally understood.

It made pretty good story material at the party that night.

Steven Bodey
Year 11

The place was not poetic;
It was dead and dry,
No sign of greenness,
Even the leaves were brown.

It had something to keep up these,
Nothing had life,
Yet life went on.

We lived for it, for the life
To arrive, but
It was long overdue.

Dead, and no life it was,
No sounds, no movement,
Save for the dyings' cry.

Joanne Collyer
Year 12

Have you ever seen a pyramid?
Rocks falling
People jumping
People shaking
And men mending.

Dianne Sly
Year 8

PASSION TO THE WING

Love came to me,
like a thief in the night,
bringing me 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.

Kanette Roemussen
Year 12

MY BEAUTIFUL DREAM WORLD

My dream world is a beautiful place. It has beautiful mountain ranges where the mountains soar towards the sky in majestic splendour. In all of their glory they dominate the surrounding countryside.

The cities of my dream world are full of pleasant things and people. The hum of the midday traffic is not an annoying sound. Everyone lives in perfect harmony.

In the small country towns there are wide open spaces. There is no hatred. Love breathes freely in each and every home. Gardens throw out generous arrays of colour and sweet smelling odours.

Children are filled with joy and gladness each day of their lives.

Rivers descend from the mountains bowing down in honour to the brilliantly blue skies up above.

The water flows in a rhythmic beat to the sound of cool mountain breezes as they caress and whisper through the trees.

This is the place for you and for me. Here we would find all of the love, gladness and serenity we would ever want.

But remember, it is only a dream world.

Donna Kearns
Year 9

Have you ever seen a racing car?
Tires bursting
People cheering
Cars crashing
And the winner grinning.

Have you ever seen a river?
Boats sailing
People drowning
Children screaming
And sharks killing.

Dianne Sly
Year 8

A MORNING ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP

The day dawned cool and bright, with moist patches of fog in the gullies. I heard a branch snap behind me. I was sitting on a grassy mountain top with trees surrounding me. To my knowledge no-one else came up here. It was my own special place for thinking. Until now nothing had ever disturbed me and my mind raced thinking of what it could be.

As I sat there alone, (or was I alone), cold shivers ran up and down my spine and raised the hair on the back of my head. The air was still now except for the loud thumping of my heart. Whatever was behind me, I'm sure they could have heard it. My entire body was tense with fear and I couldn't have moved if I'd tried.

I must have sat, paralysed to the spot for at least ten minutes. What could I do? I wanted to know desperately what was behind me but I dare not look for fear of what I might see. Could it be human or a monster? Maybe it was just a small animal going off in search of food, but I would have heard it keep moving. The sound I heard was one distinct snap.

No-one had ever come up here before because they believed the stories about ghosts and monsters inhabiting the mountain top. I had now been coming up here for five months and I had seen no-one. I had never believed in ghosts and monsters and I did not intend to start now. There had to be some logical reason for the branch snapping, but what?

Thinking about pleasant things did not ease my mind and my body was still very tense. The state of the shivers had passed but I was still very scared. I knew I could not sit there forever, waiting for something to grab me so slowly I eased my head to the left. I turned very quickly now and knelt on the ground ready to run.

Relief relaxed my body and I sank to the ground giggling at my own foolishness. Nothing was in sight. No monsters or ghosts, not even a rabbit. I was so relieved that I just lay down and laughed for about five minutes. When my laughter had subsided I decided I had better head off home because breakfast would be ready soon and no-one knew where I was.

It would take me at least half an hour to walk down the mountainside if I hurried. When I was about half way down I stopped to pick wildflowers growing near a large pile of boulders. As I bent over and touched the flower, I again heard a branch snap. My hand shook violently for this time I knew for sure that it was something that made that branch snap.

The sound came from about two hundred yards behind me so I thought I had

some chance of escaping. I did not turn to see what it was or who it was, I just ran as fast as I could.

Over and around logs and rocks that got in my way, I could hear something chasing me as it crashed through the trees and scrub.

Fear was the only thing that kept my legs moving. If it had not been for the fear, I would have collapsed long ago. I dared not stop and look around until I reached the back door of our house. As I turned the running behind me stopped and the mountain was still once more.

I never found out what chased me and no-one else wanted to know. There is one thing I know for sure, I will never be going up that mountain again.

Jenny Middleton
Year 11

NATURE

Birdies in the treetops, sing their song,
People down below walk along.
Listen to the music coming from the birds,
Wasn't it lovely as we heard!

The animals all around came rushing to
the ground,
And what did I see when I looked around?
All of the animals without a frown.
Wasn't I surprised when I saw the little
birds fly,

One little rabbit caught my eye,
And when I looked around again I saw
him run home.
Poor little thing, he seemed so all
alone.

Now its time to say goodbye,
Running late! I have to fly!

Sandra Pickering
Year 8

BABIES

Gentle, cute, cuddly kids;
Dirty little grubby kids;
Playful and annoying kids;
But there comes a time for
Loving kids.

Erika Wilson
Year 8

SLADE

Here at Slade, you aren't a maid
You always get your food.
Please take care in your underwear
They'll see you in the nude.

You cannot vote
And you need your coat
Well PATRIBUS DIGNI ESTOTE.

Anon.

THE DREAMERS

A bright, sunny day, a day for dreamers. The cloudless sky radiates the brightness of the sun. It is a day in which the world has stopped. It is a day that lets us unwind the hours away, it lets us dream.

God has remembered to shine the sun on us, He has remembered to give us warmth, He has remembered the comfort of the sun on our backs, but He has forgotten our dreams.

Our dreams as we sit in the warmth of the sun, our dreams as we drift off to sleep, our dreams that someday we hope God will fulfill. For God has remembered everything except the one and most important thing in which we want. God has forgotten the rain.

He has forgotten the drought, He has forgotten our dream. Our dream of the store that will make the grass grow, the water flow, and the stock fat. No longer will we hear the bellow of dying stock, the shrill cry of the crow. No longer will we see the desolate scene that aches our eyes, the bleached, withered flats, the dusty tanks and the decaying bodies of our stock. We will no longer see the dry cracked river bed that was our main source of water. No longer will we hear the chain-saws cutting the sapless trees for the starving stock that hugs around us, trusting us to keep them alive, becoming pets that we never had, and never wanted. We wanted them as a herd, a mob, so that we don't know each individual, so we don't know when they died.

No longer can we feel the uselessness of the situation, the poor supply of food we can ration out, the water we are unable to put back in the tanks, the grass that we are unable to grow.

We now feel how powerful God is and how weak we are.

He lets us build our hopes up in the good season only for them to be shattered in the most cruel and heartless way possible. We see our stock die, not fast, but slowly, in a way we can see and feel their pain, and hear their pleas. But unable to do a thing, we are unable to feed them, unable to water them, unable to stop the pain. Our dreams have been forgotten.

Slowly our dreams fade, we are now only living for the present, living in the hope that the next day the drought will end. The next day will be the end of the torture, the despair, the end of the dying, so we will no longer see the pleading eyes of the stock, begging to be relieved from the torture. They are begging with us God so can't you save us. Can't you answer our dream.

Joanna Collyer
Year 12

THE MEADOW

The thick blueness enveloped me
as I faded into it; but
I was young and carefree,
full of that special essence of youth
flowing through my veins
giving me the strength and the
stubbornness of a bull mixed
with the easy innocence of a new
born baby.

To flash through the meadows, racing
the wind, defying time; feeling the
hardness of the ground under my
thundering hooves; the great golden
lamp waxes me as I lay dozing,
with the scents of the flowers
dancing before my nose.

Just for a moment I dared stop
not really wanting to for fear
of being caught; but wanting
to absorb into my body
and soul the picture of my world
wishing to seize time, to hold it
as it is now, to frame and treasure.

To remember forever this tranquil
place of mine, remembering the
rubies and the diamonds dancing
in the meadows, and the giant
trees standing tall and proud; trees
reaching up to the heavens.

And yet knowing it will always be the
same in the pictures of my mind
for as the body grows old memories
never do.

I will be here forevermore, to run
and play and mate so that others
may experience the beauty of my
world.

Karen Johnson
Year 12

PORTRAITS

Did you ever see an old house?
Window-broken; floor-dusty; door-cracked;
and walls-shakey.

Did you ever see a friend leaving?
Eyes-watering; luggage-packed; and
hands-waving.

Did you ever see a library?
Books-open; children-working; shelves-
packed; and books-missing.

Marie Andrews
Year 9

Have you ever seen the sea?
Wide-splashy; rocky-frothy;
White, blue, green, gray;
cold and sticky until the people
go away.

Erika Wilson
Year 8

SURFS UP!

He sat staring out towards the horizon where the sun was just coming out of the sea. The sun's rays skimmed the surface of the surf and shone into Karl's eyes.

His head turned left and right, watching the early holiday makers enjoy the beach.

He sat on his dune and watched like a bird.

A gentle breeze rose and died lifting his now sun-bleached hair and letting it fall upon his shoulders.

Karl lit a cigarette and lay back thinking of his rendezvous at the surf carnival less than a year ago.

'Mum, I'm home', Karl called.

'I'm in the kitchen', she replied softly. 'By the way Karl, your cousin Vaughan will be coming up tomorrow.'

'Oh, that's great', he answered.

Vaughan stepped off the bus, collected his bags and came over to Karl and his mother. Vaughan was a different shape from Karl. Karl was tall and well-built and Vaughan was short and stocky.

After the greetings were over they drove home. The night was short for all were tired.

Karl woke first, seeing Vaughan soundly sleeping so he got up and went to the kitchen. Making himself a quick breakfast he read the paper.

Vaughan woke up half an hour later, came out and had breakfast. Karl informed Vaughan on the 'Stubbies Surf Carnival' which was to be held in a week's time at Burleigh Heads.

Karl had decided to enter by the time Vaughan had finished his breakfast. 'Why don't you try too, Vaughan?', Karl asked.

'Oh, I need more practice. I haven't been in the surf for a year.'

'Well, let's not hang around, let's go and get ready. I've got another beard you can use,' Karl said.

Karl and Vaughan surfed all day every day for the next week. Vaughan hadn't forgotten anything, he was still a good surfer. Karl was not, he could not improve his surfing any more than what it was. They were both ready for the carnival. All they needed now was a good night's sleep after a big meal.

The endless dull clanging in Karl's mind woke him eventually. Switching the alarm off he crawled out of bed. Waking Vaughan, then dressing quickly they went out into the kitchen for a light breakfast.

One last look at the surf before they headed for Burleigh Heads seemed to be a good idea.

'Will you get a load of it!' Karl exclaimed.

'Well, surfs up' Vaughan agreed. The waves foamed early on the

outside bank. Banking and sucking in they broke on the bank. They were pounding in 9-10 foot swells.

Karl and Vaughan checked in then went for a walk. It was going to be a full day of strength needed to win this one. The sky was a beautiful light blue, a few little clouds which resembled doves were around. The forecast for the day was fine with a cloud cover in the late afternoon.

Time was up, they had to start the unpredictable day.

They surfed well, in and out all day, doing heats, coming back in, resting then out again. All day it went on and on. The strength was beginning to run out.

No scores were given as yet, even no placings were given, in and out, in and out.

Vaughan pulled out through lack of fitness. But still the sun kept its rays burning everyone until the finals were announced.

Karl had made it to the Finals, but with very little strength left he didn't know if he could complete it. Karl had made it with three others.

Each had three waves to ride and marks would be given out of ten for each ride. The four riders were divided up into two groups. Karl was in the last group which gave him time to find and rebuild his strength.

It wasn't long before the first two came back in. They both had a reasonable score out of thirty. A twenty-one and a nineteen. Not a bad score thought Karl, but he still thought he could get above that.

Karl was up and working towards the surf. His arms broke the water with a splash each time he stroked. He peddled his board out and around the bank and came in behind the breaking waves. The other surfer whose name was Mark followed him closely.

They reached the mark together.

Karl sat on his board and thought out his moves. He decided on taking the big ones and making more marks on courage.

Mark took the first ride. Karl knew he'd be a good surfer eventually his score was called out. He had got eight for it.

A blue large wall loomed high out of the surf. It came with a great force, the water around was sucked into it.

It jumped and threatened to collapse as it came nearer to Karl. He wasted no time in getting the large blue monster. It picked Karl and his board up high and spat him down the face of the wave.

The board bounced over the ripples in the wave. Karl feeling the power and turned left to continue his ride.

Karl finishing his second ride now had a good score of eighteen which was two in front of Mark. It was easy to

see who was winning. Karl only needed four more points and he would get that even if he fell off. He started to paddle out.

Big and grey it slowly came around the point and started heading for shallow water. It was hungry but it couldn't see through the murky water. No vibrations as it came....

Karl was totally pleased that he ignored the tingle in his spine. He kept paddling....

Something was up there but it was very soft and spasmodic, so it came in shallower....

Karl's hands broke the surface with loud splashes as he paddled harder and harder....

Faster and faster it came in until its dorsal fin broke the surface....

Karl was concentrating on his next ride when a twang of fear prickled the nape of his neck....

It was almost all out of the water, it was a large twenty foot-great white. Finally seeing its prey it came yet even faster, closing the gap....

The crowd was shouting. Karl, not knowing, turned to see what the attraction was. All he could see was a wide gaping mouth engulf his lower body and legs with the board. The force of impact was tremendous as Karl was eking the surface of the water. There was no pain, but it would come if he could wait that long.

Karl screamed out loud, a coarse voice was cut off quick as the shark tried to dive down deep, with its prey still struggling. The board was keeping the shark shallow, it tried desperately to rid the board.

Realising defeat it let go and swam away to find something easier.

Karl wanted to go to sleep but he wasn't supposed to, but why? A trickle of blood from deep down broke out through his lips. Karl kept holding the board, keeping himself afloat.

The pain started, a little throb down near his stomach. His eyes were shut, but he could still recall the great white engulfing him.

It kept flashing through his mind causing him to flinch.

He could just make out the soft monotonous drone of the surf rescue boat as the black veil curtain of peace closed inside his head.

Gently rubbing his scars with his fingers brought him back to reality. Karl sat up, grabbed his board, jumped down the dune and started walking towards the crystal blue and white surf.

Geoff Fielding
Year 12

It seemed like centuries ago when we'd run along the beach early in the morning with that essence in the air of the sea breeze blowing softly against your face making you feel alive and active.

Then we'd catch the grains of sand in between our toes and toss them down somewhere else where they would sit waiting for somebody else to pick them up and take them somewhere else again, sort of like a hitch-hiker.

Then we'd build our sand castles and play crazy little games about us being the kings of the castles, guarded well by all of these guards, standing there with their aggressive looking faces, waiting impatiently for some fool to come racing in threatening to kill the king so that they could kill him and be the big hero.

And when we'd really get to the exciting part some spiteful, jealous kid would steep all over it. Then we'd chase him threatening to bash him up and he'd go and tell his mother who'd tell us to stop picking on her precious boy.

Anyway it was the same old routine every day but as you got older things started to change without you really realising what time can do.

Anyway, now when I go to the beach I look at those children playing and sometimes I often wonder if they did the same thing as we did and looking at them I often wished that time could go backwards to the happy times; that you could just press a button with a date on it to take you back to that special day just to enjoy those times once again, then return back to your world of worries.

Susie Kite
Year 12

THE HURRICANE

The night was dark and stormy,
the thunder disturbed the ground.
And the football players had a frown.
The big black clouds covered the sky.
Everyone ran, even I.
Then came the pouring rain,
What was approaching?

A Hurricane.

Charmaine Hamilton
Year 8

'I am Certain of Nothing but the Truth of Imagination and the Holiness of the Heart's Affections'...

Here I sit, staring at the floor-boards, waiting for them to fly up and slap me in the face. Then to the windows my wandering eyes focus, lifting themselves from their hinges and come crashing over my head. Maybe it would put some sense into my head. Then the chairs start to grow feet, walking to me and kicking me, one by one, in the shins.

Every time I walk under a tree, will the branches leaves form hands and slither down their trunk body like snakes to curl around my throat and choke me?

Lying on the highest ledge of a mountain, maybe over nine thousand feet high, with my head hanging over the side, trying to focus something moving in the green wash below. So suddenly an eagle lands on my back and claws bite into my flesh then lifts me, lifts me, lifts me, and drops me.

A black man with cats eyes, with the vertical slit of his pupils, gradually burning through to the heart shape mass that sits caged within my chest. Searching inside and finding all sorrow, circling it and taking it away. As he slowly draws the burden out, he mends the fire with cool sea water.

If all these things would suddenly arise and find me, one sole being, would it affect my heart in any way?

Even to interrupt it from doing what it does? Just like the glass of the window shattering into countless pieces upon the cushion of hair. Would that do the same to my heart if the incident should occur?

And how I long for a man with eyes of green, to leave as swift and mysteriously as he had come.

Leona Parsons
Year 11

INSANITY OR

One soul on his own, surrounded by nothingness, just complete impenetrable darkness, set around like walls of insanity pressing in on him.

A light shining ahead of him into the empty gloom - an impossible struggle but it's lost in the gloom fading away into nothing.

A teardrop rolling down his cheek, maybe as he has given up hope. He weeps for a way out of the gloom which almost quivers and seems alive in the light of the lamp, upon his helmet.

The teardrop falls to the ground and dissolves into the earth. He is weary tired of searching for a way out of the gloom and misery. He wants to escape from it, but is there any escape possible, is not one place the same as the next? You cannot run from it, or hide from it, for it will follow. Running all your life but you will never escape it - it's always there in your mind.

The darkness does not reveal any hidden secrets that it is holding in its depths, you must continue searching in vain - for what you are looking for. You'll never find it.

Some say you must search and you will find, but is that true? Maybe you'll always go on searching until you finally do escape from the misery, by the way of death.

Death! is it an escape from the problems you face, or is it just a path a secondary stage in the process of life. Maybe it is the same as before, just another dimension in space, worse than the one you just left behind.

Will anyone ever know?

But until they do, man must continue to walk through the darkness, to follow his light. He will cry again and again...

Nanette Rasmussen
Year 12

MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

What is the purpose of a school magazine? There are many answers commonly given to this question - to provide a record of the year's events on which students can look back, as a last memento for students about to leave, as an advertisement for the school, or to show examples of the best of the creative work of the students.

All these are in part correct, but they do not fully answer the question. I think a school magazine becomes an integral, indeed essential, part of the whole life of a school and without it, the life of the school would be poorer. This particularly applies to Slade School where we draw our student body from such a diverse group of people from such widely separated communities. The magazine is one way of drawing together these disparate elements, both now and in the unknown future.

With the magazine having this potential, it is a shame that each year it is the product of the efforts of such

a small group. Certainly there are many who contribute original articles or reports, but the actual hard work of collation, editing, re-writing and correction falls always on a small group of people. I would particularly like to thank Susie Kita for the many hours of her own time and ability she devoted to the magazine, along with Keren Johnson and Joanne Collyer. Rodney Kent also deserves thanks for his photography. Finally, thanks once again must go to Mrs. Mosely for the onerous but, (she insists), enjoyable task of typing the magazine.

Of course, thanks also to all those who contributed to the magazine whether or not their work was published. It is greatly appreciated because without your work, the magazine would not be possible.

I hope you enjoy reading this collection of the various events, successes and otherwise, that made 1981 at Slade what it was.

Ian Fraser



MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

Back row: R. Gillespie, M. Andrews, J. Collyer, S. Kita, S. Parsons, D. Tilberoo, A. Baxter
Front row: C. Bulst, T. Booth, P. Cause, C. Hamilton, I. Fraser, S. Pickering, D. Olsen, S. Muller

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Printed by
Warwick Daily News
50 Albion Street, Warwick, Q.
