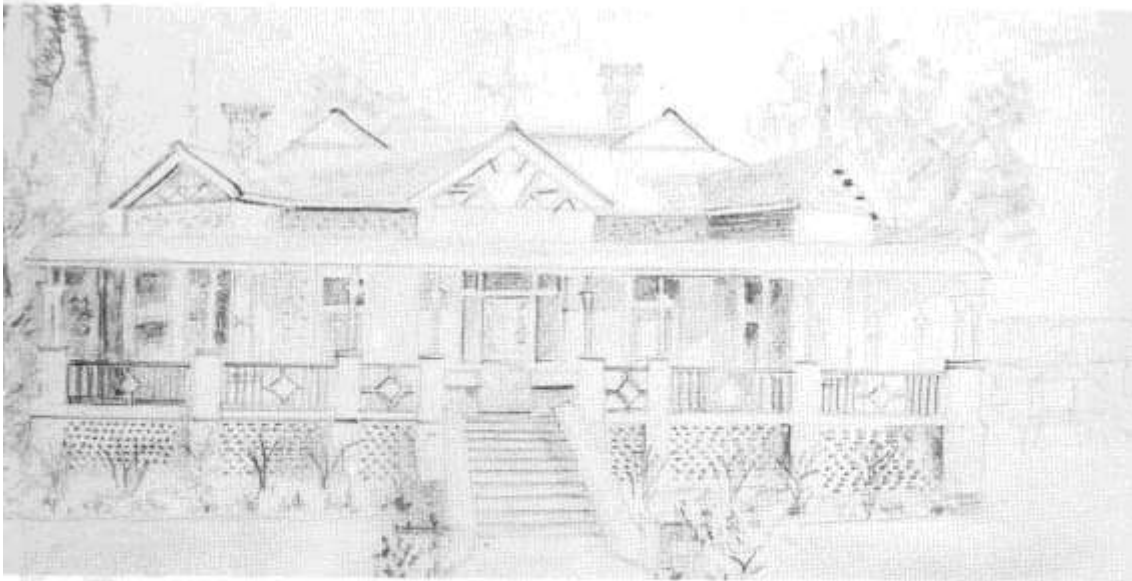




THE  
SLADE SCHOOL  
MAGAZINE



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





HEADMASTER'S NOTES

Generally, the school's purpose is to equip its students to survive in society, to contribute to society, and to change society.

To equip to survive the Slade Student must acquire skills in communication. These are learnt by building upon what communication skills are already possessed. Communication is therefore learnt - by fists, by screaming, by body movements - facial expressions - by swearing, cursing, intimidating - by interpreting the signals given out by others, - by listening, by hearing, by emphasising - by influencing one's environment for one's advantage. On enrolment most know how to cajole, to whine, to elicit sympathy. It is on such beginnings that the school must build.

A boarding school supplies clothing, food and shelter, the basic necessities in order to provide a social unit in which inter-action, abrasion, competition, and other forms of communication can occur between peers and others at different levels. At the end of the survival stage our embryo has learnt to compete and to win and may even have the first inkling of how to love and be loved.

To equip to contribute to society the school must expose its students to the best of the past, the best skills, the

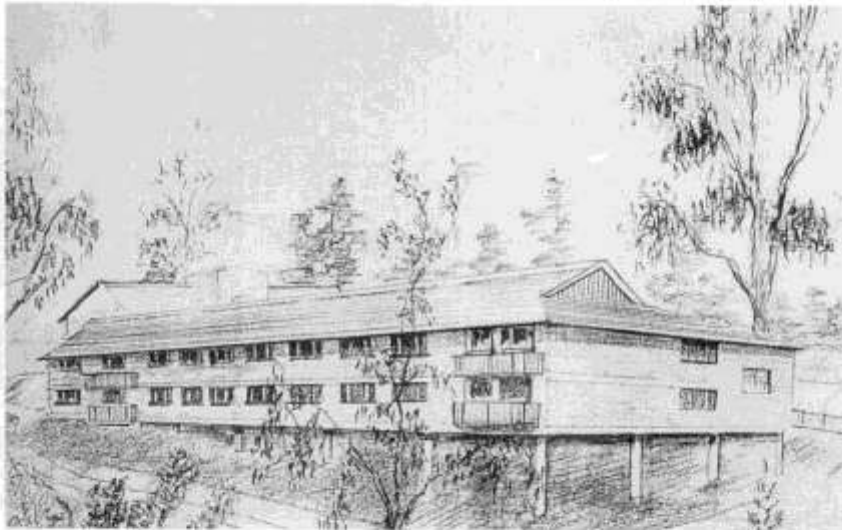
best sounds, sights and feelings. Survival skills must now be used to acquire the contributory skills which are useful, commercial, marketable, rewarding, or exchangeable. So there must be exposure to outside and wider horizons. Talents must be developed, the universe explored the past examined, and the boundaries of knowledge probed. The complexities of neuro-muscular skills must be programmed by repetition and familiarisation and the management of time, of talents of skills for pleasure or profit, must be refined.

So the higher plane is reached where our student may be equipped to change society, for without such skills the dead hand of common denominality will choke every channel of communication. Here then is the level of skills of leadership, the further extension of knowledge and its interpretation, originality of thought, control of desires, courage to be unique, strength to subvert what is faulty or mean in self and to adopt the best as portrayed by others.

When such a philosophy goes on to higher things it becomes a religion. In Slade School one hopes that Christianity is the mantle of all educational aims and philosophies, and the communication of prayer is the highest skill to be developed.



Slade House



#### THE NEW HOUSE

It is the middle of October and a huge motorised drill has left after digging the holes for the underground concrete pylons, on which the new girls' dormitory building will stand. Mr. Sheridan, the builder from Toowoomba who built the school kitchen some three years ago, won the contract for this latest project, which will take thirty four weeks to complete.

The cost will be in the region of \$753 000, and of this amount \$401 000 will be met by the Schools Commission. The rest of the money must come from the sale of other assets and from donations. There is a School Building Fund to which donations may be made. These may be sent direct to the school and will be most gratefully acknowledged.

The building is designed to house all the girls for sleeping, studying and relaxing. It is a double story building, but as it is on a hill-side, one end will be raised on pillars and provide ample space underneath for later development.

In the plan are six equal sleeping areas, which will be sub-divided by unit furniture to make broken areas, for varying numbers of students between two and six. These areas may be rearranged

with little effort. There are two large furnished flats for staff members, and on each floor is a large lounge with balcony and a snack bar. There are laundry and ironing facilities also on each floor.

It is a big building, larger in length, width and height than the hall from St. Catharine's. It will be made of brick with a tiled roof. There is a shower and lavatory for every 4 and a half occupants. Other than the bathrooms it will be carpeted throughout, and the latest security and fire alarms will be installed. It will house a minimum of 72 and a maximum of 96 girls.

School policy is not at this stage to house a much larger school, but to up grade the accommodation for students. The wooden buildings will not be used as dormitories when the new building is occupied, and all the boys will be housed in Barnes and Roberts House.

In 1984 there should be adequate accommodation for at least 160 boys and girls. Adequate at least until the boys claim equal rights and demand luxury equivalent to that soon to be provided for the girls!

GRADE 12 FORM NOTESSilent Night!

The night starts off quietly in the year 12 classroom with the exception of a certain red headed girl who lets out occasional strange and amusing sounds, which send everyone running for the windows and door. The fiery echo of Mr. Fraser's voice shatters the window panes as he comes storming in. Peter gathers his books in a hurry to go to the honours room where he can gather his daydreams together peacefully. Hold on tight, there is an earthquake coming! Or is it Leeanne trying to break the record for writing. You know when Leeanne has to have an assignment in the next day. Everything shakes and rattles. But overall there's hardly a boo out of her.

Close by, getting all the vibrations is Lisa, daydreaming as usual and counting the days endlessly. Opposite Lisa, is George. Yes, George. He loves to tell a few jokes, take a tour of the classroom every 10 minutes. His main interest in the last six months is reading the dictionary. I wonder why?

Back to back with George is Miriam, who is the image of Marcia Hines. She loves to shine. An outburst of laughter from Kerri sends everyone into giggles. Talking of giggles, hidden behind Kerri's desk is Michelle. Her screeches for help are often heard as she sees the ugliest man in the world ready to attack her. Guess who!

Sitting very silently close by is Sammy. Sometimes he throws cheeky comments across the room but Kerri is the only one who can handle him.

The blood, sweat and tears which Eddie and Sarah have with Maths I is equally shared among us all. I don't care much for Maths I so I stick cotton-wool in my ears.

Ugh, I just made a narrow escape from Sam who is the ugliest man in the world, I'm going to sneak into the next room and see what is happening. Maybe I would have a better chance of living.

It's quiet in here. Megan sits anxiously in her seat, struggling with her maths and stopping to daydream in between.

Opposite her is Ken, he's quite a fellow who is always working his hardest (or so he says!)

Onto the next room I go, I have to sneak past Rose. She looks like she's relaxing so I won't disturb her. Not faraway is Christine chatting to her neighbour who Christine finds a very interesting person with whom to chat.

A little argument between Lynette and Robyn about who reads the most is common. They like to flick through magazines and exchange books so they

can increase their vocabulary more.

Next comes Carol, she enjoys doing her homecraft and puts a lot of effort into her schoolwork.

Last but not least I manage to slip into the next room in which I find Caroline all on her lonesome. Her interest in a grade 11 boy is devastating but it looks like she's succeeding in making her ambition become reality.

A little mouse wrote this before he was caught and hung up on my desk, so I decided to carry it on.

Seriously now, overall this year has been a happy and enjoyable year. Adapting to responsibility was a little hard at first. But we soon learnt how to control it. Our thanks goes to our patient teacher, Mr. Fraser, and to all the other teachers who helped us throughout this year. I want to wish all my fellow students every success and happiness throughout the years to come in whatever career they choose.

As for next year, many of us have ambitions of becoming nurses, draftsmen, chefs and computer programmers.

Lisa Davis

GRADE 10 CLASS NOTES

The grade 10 class was very large at the beginning of the year, with thirty-two students. By the end of third term the class decreased to seventeen. Prep has been at a reasonable standard, but tends to get out of hand now and again.

The class has been on various trips throughout the year. At the beginning of the year some of the students went to:

. The Army Air Force at Oakey, this gave some of the students a very good idea of what army life was all about. We also saw an exciting display of tricks by the guard dogs expertly handled by their trainers.

. Brookvale Park. This was a pleasant sight to all the students. The man who managed the Park had a small train, "The Wombat," which took us on a tour and showed us many of the different plants. There were also animals. As we sat down for lunch, an emu decided to join us. The emu was going to attack a boy with his lunch, but the boy was generous and gave it to the emu before it could have its evil way.

. The Jondaryan Wood Shed. At this historic (and huge) building a man did a demonstration of how to shear a sheep. He started with the hand shears then finished it off with the electric shears. There was an old school which still had a lot of the writing from when it was last used, many photographs were on the walls. There was also different farming



YEAR 12

Front Row (left to right): M. Garrett, C. Steadman, C. Frazer, K. Heagney, S. Parsons, L. Owens, C. Steadman.  
Second Row: R. Finlay, M. Karrindun, R. Hamlyn, M. Cavanagh, E. Wolmby, L. Pender, L. Davis.  
Third Row: S. Tamu, A. Martin, S. Bann, K. Gordon, E. Fewings, G. Wharton, P. Cause.



YEAR 10

Front Row (left to right): L. Nona, M. Nelliman, T. Marshall, D. Johnson, A. Baira, D. Kearns, K. Sly, P. Fewings, B. Nelson.  
Second Row: S. Kennedy, H. Nona, K. Nema, T. Daniels, T. Mimi, D. Creek, D. Burns, M. Andrews.  
Third Row: R. Nona, J. Hagan, C. Yeatman, T. Nuggin, R. Warren, G. Chan, M. Nelson.  
Fourth Row: M. Kaitap, G. Fryer, J. Hamlyn, D. Olsen, T. Nicolosi.

equipment, old types of cameras and cars.

During third term there was also a few trips, they were mainly around the Toowoomba area. There were two buses-one went to the 10,4,5a television. In the building the lady showed us the studio where they did the filming (e.g. the news and weather). Then we were taken upstairs and shown how they would get on if one of the projectors had broken down. She also told us how the three different stations were put together.

The other bus went to the Quarry to study the rock formation.

On the way back we stopped at the "Pacific Seeds" this was mainly for the interest of the agricultural students.

Then we stopped at a Dairy Farm. We saw how the cattle were put into the yards ready for milking. We also demonstrated how the process worked.

This year our class consisted of:  
DONNA CREEK - a very keen but quiet student who works well.

KAY SLY - has been a student of Slade for three years and has enjoyed being here.

PATRICIA FEWINGS - this is her first year here, she has settled in and works well.

TANIA DANIELS - can be noisy at times, and works fairly well.

TANIA MARSHALL - can be a good student but likes to fool around a little.

THYRA MI MI - quiet at times, works when wants to, gets on well with most of the students.

BRIGETTE NELSON - mixes with all of the students in the class and tries hard.

KATHLEEN NAMAI - is a very quiet student, tends to mix with the others occasionally.

TERRY NICOLDSI - may be a problem with teachers but a reasonable student.

RALPH NONA - is a fairly quiet boy, but gets time to talk to everybody.

HENRY NONA - is a very quiet person, and likes to be by himself at times.

TERRY WILLIOTT - is a new student, mixes with everybody, works well (sometimes).

DEREK OLSEN - can be annoying at times, but works well.

MALCOLM NELSON - noisy occasionally but a good person to have around.

GORDON CHAN - is a student from Singapore who gets on well with most of the students and works consistently.

There were seven students from our class picked to go on a camp to Greenwood. This camp was for the students to help them with their further studies. It was held for three days near Bunya Park.

The grade 10 class room has just had carpet laid, and is being repainted. We tend to look after this room until the end of the year. Then we leave it in the hands of the next class next year.

Thanks go to all our teachers who have tried so hard to help us.

Marie Andews

#### GRADE 9 CLASS NOTES

Although we had our share of disappointments this year, especially in first semester, we finally settled down to a fairly quiet third term. Our numbers have diminished a little during the year but a better standard is now set by those who remain.

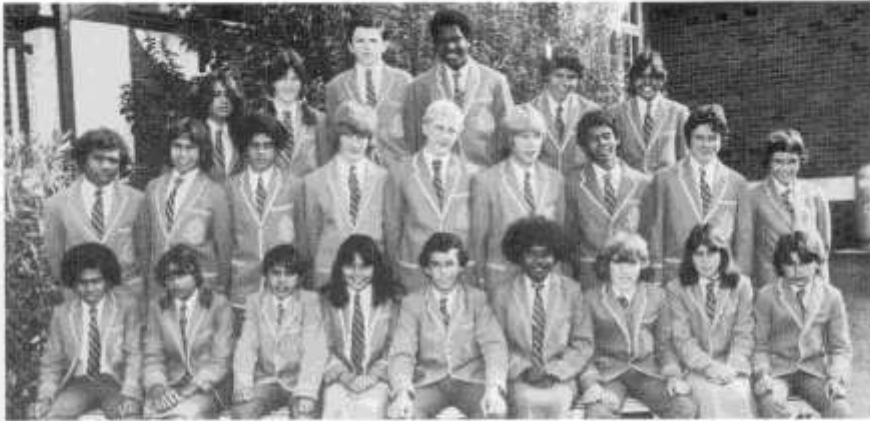
Despite the fact that many of the teachers may not have seen many signs of progress from some of us, I do believe that it has been a rewarding year for many. Some problems were caused because many of us were involved in sports competition, often during tests, and it was difficult concentrating on sport and tests at the same time- especially as the former is more exciting. This did make it difficult for some.

We have not made any trips together as a class this year, but did go on a number of interesting educational trips with the school as a whole. For science we were split into two groups with one half going to the granite belt on an informative geology excursion while the others went to Brisbane. This, and other, trips have been very valuable and I would like to thank the school and the teachers for organizing them.

At the moment the student-teacher ratio is about 10:1, which is exceptionally low, and so, in a sense, every student has been "singled out" for special attention. The only problem with the small numbers is that some of the students find it possible to top subjects without really trying and so do not put as much effort into their studies as they should. With the projected improvement in academic standards next year, these students will have to improve their efforts if they want to maintain their position.

The class members this year are (in no particular order): Steve Aniba, Ishmael Baira, Charmaine Hamilton, Wayne Keighley, Alwyn Lyall, Kerry Steadman, Yvette Murgha, Lee Yeatman, Dianne Sly, Tom Girdler, Peter Steadman, Brent Leon, Terry Crombie, Thelma Hobson, Michael Tyler, David Lander and Greg Smith.

Wayne Keighley



YEAR 9

Front Row (left to right): I. Baird, S. Pickering, A. Lyall, Y. Murgha, L. Yeatman, T. Hobson, P. Kearns, A. Sopeer, R. Hill.  
Second Row: B. Austin, D. Lander, B. Leon, P. Steadman, W. Keighley, T. Girdler, D. Nshom, C. Cook, G. Smith.  
Third Row: C. Hamilton, K. Steadman, M. Tyler, S. Aniba, J. Kina, D. Sly.



YEAR 8

Front Row (left to right): A. Miglioranza, B. Olber, L. Murphy, J. Ahmat, W. Gela, K. Hill, J. Ball, J. Riddiford, V. Punch.  
Second Row: C. Johnson, K. Fishpool, G. Punch, K. Schlapfer, N. Hobson, H. Dick, J. Ahmat, C. Hill.  
Third Row: T. Chan, L. Friday, W. Dobby, M. Nunn, D. Sly, L. Murgha, D. Watson.

GRADE 11 CLASS NOTES

Grade eleven has been a very profitable one for the students who remained for the whole year. Both in the classroom and on the sports field we have had many new faces and personalities who have influenced the make up of the class a great deal.

Overall, we have a very interesting multi-cultural mix in the grade this year, with students from New Guinea, the Torres Strait, all parts of Queensland and Malaysia. The wonderful thing about this is that it enables us to meet people from so many different environments and cultures and to become friends with them. Most importantly we learn that people are the same no matter their origins and they all have something to offer each other. It is things like this that make Slade so unique.

Academically, we could be quite a good class, as there is quite a lot of potential, but unfortunately most of it remains untapped at the moment. Most of us have not yet realized how important our grade eleven studies are for our ultimate future, nor have we all learned the need for a consistent approach to our studies. Hopefully, this more mature approach will have developed by the time we are in senior next year. Nevertheless, there are a

number of students who do put a lot of effort into their studies and we all gain something from the efforts of the teachers.

The fact that many of us are not oriented toward tertiary studies has been recognized by the school through the provision of a large number of "school subjects" such as English, Communication, Integrated Science, Homecrafts, Special Maths, Technology and Commercial Studies, which aim at providing students with the skills to cope in the outside world as well as to give us a reasonable academic grounding. This is enhanced by the provision of small-group tuition in the evenings to help students fill in gaps in their basic education.

On the sports field, our year has been fairly successful with students participating in the whole range of activities offered and many doing very well. By its very nature, a boarding school provides many opportunities to participate in both team and individual sports and it is good that so many of the grade eleven students have taken advantage of this.

Finally, I would like to thank all the teachers and Mr. Prince for the hard work they have done and the help they have given us. It has been an enjoyable year and we are looking forward to coming back as seniors next year.



YEAR 11

Front Row (left to right): R. Canendo, S. Andrews, D. Fourmile, S. Crombie, J. Mosby, P. Aniba, V. Martin, A. Gregory, G. Brumby, T. Nixon, N. Richards.  
 Second Row: D. Cedric, M. Burns, P. Warusam, L. Koowarta, B. Jackson, I. Hobson, M. Nona, E. Warusam, Y. Wolmby, E. Nona, V. Marbendinar.  
 Third Row: D. Tilberoo, G. Murgha, D. Savage, T. Booth, R. Gillespie, S. Eastwell, J. Scheffe, S. Williams, J. Stanley.  
 Fourth Row: D. Warl, T. Smith, J. Gela, E. Diro, A. Corbett, G. Clapperton, Hong Chee Lee.

GRADE 8 CLASS NOTES

One of the most wonderful things about this year has been getting to know so many people from many different places - this is one of the best things about this school. We first met each other in the grade eight prep room where the teachers introduced themselves to us. Fortunately, we were all too shy to talk too much at that stage, but by the middle of the term we had all got to know each other.

The composition of the class has been fairly stable and we have students from all over Queensland, - from Badu Island and Cairns in the north, from most of the coastal cities and as far west as Boulia, Winton and Birdsville. Also we have one student from Singapore who has fitted in well with us.

This year, we have been on a number of trips to places such as Toowoomba and Brisbane which were arranged to help us with our studies. We have nine subjects here - Mathematics, English, History, Music, Graphics, Science, Homecraft, Manual Arts, Geography - and I think we have gained a lot from them.

On behalf of all of us, I would like to thank all the teachers for their efforts in trying to teach us. We are looking forward to 1983.

Lyn Murphy

1982 SENIOR DEBATING

A reasonable interest was shown towards debating this year and we had a number of students who turned up to the meetings we had in the library. The meetings were always held with a great amount of humour and good natured jest. Because we had more than the required amount of people for the two teams we needed a way of sorting out who would be the best material for the teams we needed. It was decided that we would all make up short speeches and have them heard by our great coach and organizer, Mr. Fraser.

After this event, which could have passed off much better, two teams each consisting of three members were selected to represent the school.

The 'A Team' consisting of Terrence Booth, David Savage and Peter Cause was to debate against Stanthorpe High School at Stanthorpe, and the 'B Team' - Sarah Parsons, Andrew Corbett and Robert Gillespie - was to compete against Gooddivind at Inglewood. The topic was "That Science is Leading the World to Disaster", and the A Team was negative, while the B Team was affirmative.

Once the teams were finalized, the debaters frantically prepared speeches and researched, but actually didn't do

very much genuine hard work. Just for practice we organized a debate between the two teams.

When the great night finally reared its ugly head we all stood shaking in the corner now realizing that we should have done a lot more work. Despite the desperate looks we did reasonably well, but as usual we didn't win. This was mainly due to lack of experience as most of our debaters had never done any of this kind of thing before.

In the B Team, Sarah as First speaker did well for her first debate, but she was very nervous as could be expected. Andrew didn't make the time of 8 minutes, but the speech he made as second speaker was reasonable. Robert did his best as third speaker but his rebuttal could be improved with practice. These debaters did their best under the circumstances, but as they were all inexperienced they toppled in front of the opposition.

The A Team had a little more experience even though the results didn't show this. Terrence delivered a good opening debate but once again the lack of preparation showed through in his speech. David, as second speaker, did his best but being reasonably inexperienced he had difficulty in keeping his speech flowing. Peter, as third speaker, did a fair job of rebuttal but with his debating experience should have done better. The three speakers arguments didn't seem to flow together as a good debate should, they tended to be more like three individual speeches. Even though we both lost, I feel the experience gained was worth it. I would strongly advise next year's senior debaters to prepare their speeches well beforehand and spend as much time as possible on preparation work.

On behalf of all debaters, I would sincerely like to thank Mr. Fraser, our coach, who donated so much of his time and effort to the debating teams.

Peter Cause

ADDITIONAL NOTE:

This is my fifth year coaching debating, and much to my disappointment we have not yet won one debate (oh well, we did get one on a forfeit), despite some good teams. I have often tried to analyze the reasons for this and have come up with some ideas that might help future teams and coaches.

Firstly, nearly all teams, even senior ones, have been very inexperienced, partially due to the large turn-over in students we have experienced in recent years. (Only Susie Kite, captain of the senior debating team last year had had more than four serious debates by the last year). This could be partly



SENIOR DEBATING

Back Row: D. Savage, R. Gillespie, A. Corbett, T. Booth.  
 Front Row: P. Cause, S. Parsons, I. Fraser, L. Davis, D. Tilberoo.



STAFF 1982

Back Row: Mr. I. Morton, Mr. G. Dorman, Mr. D. Cleaver, Mrs. J. Garde, Mr. M. Brady, Miss C. Bosward.  
 Front Row: Mrs. N. Enaby, Mr. E. Prince, Miss J. Goodson, Mr. P. Stevens, Mrs. S. Paterson, Mr. I. Fraser.

overcome by more intra-school debating - very little of this occurs at the moment.

Here, time becomes a factor. Because of the size of the school and the nature of kids in general, the debaters are often involved in nearly all school activities, from drama to hockey and football. Their time is, therefore, limited.

This leads to the other major problem - lack of preparation. Too often, teams have still been gathering information and writing speeches on the day of the debate - or even in the car on the way to the venue! Therefore, there is no time to practise the speeches or to polish them properly. The result has consistently been that, while our information has been good, the actual manner of delivery has been halting, due to a lack of confidence.

And lack of confidence in themselves has been a telling factor. I have nothing but the greatest admiration for the debaters from here who, often never having debated before, and almost shaking with nerves, have faced up to audiences and consistently given their very best. This has been the wonderful thing about debating - it has given shy, self-conscious kids the confidence to stand up and speak clearly in front of people.

I hope debating teams in the future, with better preparation, will have better luck than we have had. They deserve it.

Ian Fraser

#### JUNIOR DEBATING

Once again this year, Slade entered another team of three debaters into the competition, which began on a Wednesday night during second term. Our 'B' team forfeited due to the illness of one of the speakers, and also lack of interest by other people. The Reserve for the school was Marie Andrews, and once again this year she helped with notes and practices.

Our first speaker was Donna Kearns, who did well to make our presence felt. She was a sure speaker, with a well planned argument. Greg Fryer, who was second speaker, unfortunately pulled the team down slightly because of lack of experience, and lack of practice. However because not many people would take part in the debating, Greg said he would go in to fill up the team. Wayne Keighley as third speaker was good at rebutting some of the opposition's arguments. He didn't have a very good stance but a sound argument.

Our opposition, a team of 3 girls from Killarney, was obviously totally confident, as they had learned their speeches almost parrot fashion, and eventually overpowered our argument.

Our thanks must go to Mr. Fraser, who initiated the team and organised practices, and generally took the good with the bad. I would also like to thank the four men from the Apex Club of Warwick, one of whom was a time-keeper, and the other three adjudicators. As a spectator, I thought the performance was very good. I wish the team next year all the luck and success in the world, and would encourage more students to take part in debating.

Derek Dizen

ADDITIONAL NOTE: I noticed a definite fall-off in interest in debating among the younger members of the school this year, which is most unfortunate. This is largely due, I think, to lack of confidence - there are plenty of people who are enthusiastic at the beginning, but when it comes to the hard work of preparing speeches and researching information, they rapidly disappear. Those who do persevere are to be admired all the more.

Not wishing to reiterate the points I made in the senior notes, I will just make a couple of short observations. Firstly, this was a very inexperienced team and, as the adjudicators pointed out, have the potential to become a good group of debaters. They need to be helped and encouraged and perhaps in the future will become the nucleus of a winning debating team.

I would also like to thank Marie Andrews and Charmaine Hamilton for being such gracious hostesses for our guests from Killarney and APEX at the supper after the debate.

AGRICULTURAL TRIP

While the whole of Slade School visited Toowoomba, the grade 10s, 11s and 12s agricultural students visited "Pacific Seeds", a seed merchant company that deals in seed hybrids, both the research and production sides of producing grain seed.

The students were shown around by a Doctor Hare who gave us a general run down talk about how the seed is tested in the field using planters and harvesters. We were then shown the dehumidifier where they dry the seed before export. The dehumidifier is used on the advice given by the field research team testing new crops in South East Asian countries like Thailand and the Phillipines. Pacific Seeds then exports to these countries.

We were next shown the "wild" seed sifting and weighing station where all-weather seed sorting for new hybrids commences. The seed of a new type then proceeds to a packaging station where the seed is counted and marked for reference in the research of new hybrid seed crops. Dr. Hare then showed us the physical growing and breeding of new hybrids. The first or second crossing done by the company with new types of foreign seed plants, which are kept under strict quarantine in special hot houses, with already grown Australian seed crops. Dr. Hare let the students walk through one hot house containing these already crossed hybrids, the one we were shown had a hybrid Sunflower second cross with a wild Sunflower. The growing of new hybrids is to obtain a hybrid that is suitable to tough Australian conditions.

We were given a long talk after seeing the hybrid research they had in process in the hot houses. The talk was about how paper bags are tied over the plants' flowers before they matured so as to stop uncontrolled cross-pollination between each plant. The bags then may be removed so as to pollinate the matured flower at the right time and with the right stamen from another hot house.

The second stop on our trip for that day was a dairy property outside Allora on the road west. Mr. T.E. Couley showed the students over the modern milking machine which used the new Herring-bone process. The AIS milkers are led into the milking process and placed at a 45° angle. They are milked in the normal way with the vacuum pump process. The milkers, only fourteen head at a time, were individually fed by a trap door feed lot system

which only feeds a handful at a time to the milkers to last the duration of the milking process.

The star attraction of the day for most students was the milking machinery, but for the more interested ones of the group Pacific Seeds was the most important. The day catered for all interests and a good day was had by all students.

E.D. Eastwell

1982 SERVERS NOTES

This year, Slade started off with a group of very enthusiastic servers, but the numbers decreased gradually, unfortunately. Peter Cause inherited, due to age, the leadership of the group. At first term, the servers guild consisted of:

- Peter Cause
- Miriam Cavanagh
- Derek Olson
- Robert Gillespie
- Kay Sly
- Sarah Parsons
- Donna Keatts
- Douglas Tilderon

I cannot really comment on each server individually, because each individual has their own style when serving. What I can say is that all servers are now very enthusiastic with church and chapel chores in which they excel themselves. One such event was the annual cleaning up of chapel when the whole nave is swept out and pews temporarily moved. Also, all the silverware (chalices, etc) is cleaned with bread and other cleaning agents.

We are presently training new servers to be proficient by the end of the year, with the help of Father Andrew. These new servers will come into the service of God next year sometime if not late this year. This may come about because of the amount of servers dropping out. During the year, the numbers dropped off considerably as people left the school or decided against continuing with serving. There are now 3 full-time servers, and that number is not likely to change. So I would like to thank Father Andrew and Father Booth for their patience with us, and for teaching us to serve. I would like to ask more students next year, to consider serving.

Derek Olsen



*"These trips can be a pain!"*



*Back to the wild!*



*Activities: "But is it Art?"*



**SERVERS**

*Back Row: S. Parsons, R. Gillespie, D. Kearns.  
Front Row: D. Olsen, M. Cavanagh, P. Cause, K. Sly, D. Tilberoo.*

YEAR 12 TRIP

We left school at 5.30 on an educational trip to the Golden Circle Cannery and Castlemaine Perkins Brewery in Brisbane (Tocunong.) It was a fine radiant Friday morning. The coach trip passed well with the level of jokes and sarcasm raining supreme. We arrived at the Golden Circle Cannery at about 8.30, passing on the way Doomben, and Eagle Fern race tracks. After a minor delay we started on our great tour of the Cannery. We were escorted by several young ladies.

We first went to the deafening can making process where we learned very little as the noise of the machinery drowned out any conversation. With our ears still ringing we moved into the pineapple processing shed. Here we saw the skinning and de-coring of the great pineapple. We observed women with the enjoyable job of cutting out any bad portions of the pineapple. This must be a soul-destroying job.

We then progressed to the fruit sales production where many fruits were being processed and mixed. We then moved onto the box production where the boxes were being manufactured at an incredible rate by machine. After this we went to the area where the tin fruits were being packaged into their cardboard boxes for marketing. The next area we visited was the room where they made small pineapple and other juices and learned how they were being filled and packaged. We also saw how plastic bottles were made and filled for marketing. Then passing through the storage area, we returned to the visitor's office. Many questions were raised during the course of the tour and were answered well by the Guides. If nothing else, everyone enjoyed their free samples of pineapple juice. You have probably gathered from this monotonous report the trip to the Golden Circle Cannery was not a great hit, but was interesting in some parts where there wasn't much noise.

But when we all realized that our next trip was to the home of the Great Amber Fluid, we all recovered immediately.

We retired to Naustead House park at Breakfast Creek for an enjoyable lunch of bread rolls, consisting of cheese and lettuce, meat and red sauce. Then we finished off with orange juice. After our refreshing lunch we proceeded to the XXXX brewery.

On arriving there we divided into two groups and were guided into the brewery by two gentlemen. The first place we went to was where residue was removed from the bottles (ballys only). Then we progressed around to the actual production of the beer. The lovely smell of the boiling hops lined our nostrils. After the tour of the brewing

department, we went to the keg's sterilizing, and filling plant. We then resided to the comforts of the private bar for cold drinks. Mr. Stevens and Miss Goodson relaxed with glasses in hands to enjoy a nice cold drink. After lazing in the bar we left the brewery with tongues dragging and after a short wait we met the bus and began our journey back to school. We would like to thank Mr. Stevens and Miss Goodson for their time and effort which they so kindly donated for us and also to the staff who organized the excursion.

Thank you all,

Carol Steadman  
Peter Gauss

ART REPORT

66 oil paintings were produced by students in evening tutorials during term 2. They used colours like "Terre Verte", "Naples Yellow", "Cerulean Blue", "Vandyke Brown", and "Paynes Gray." The students attending these tutorial groups are divided into three groups. A few learners have started this term and are all enjoying it.

Alice - giggles a lot, and listens to words no lady should hear from boys in her class. She has surprised herself by painting nicer pictures than she thought she could do.

Ken - is specializing in the lunar landscapes.

Andrew - is lost in the Greek Islands.

Charmaine - is never still for one moment, in between her fights she paints some nice pictures.

Derek - the blond argumentative one is almost an artist.

Tony - used to like horses but now he is painting himself.

Henry - is interested in sunsets.

Peter - painted Ayres Rock with a big orange brush.

Terry - just to be different, has painted without a brush and painted with a knife.

Michael - gets very excited and seems to like blues and greens.

Wayne - started off with cartoons and ended up with seagulls.

John - has been working for a long time with a female contortionist.

Sam - is under water with three silver fishes.

Ralph - paints his phantoms and ghouls when he is angry.

Leann - is in the Alps near a monastery.

George - is in the swamp.

Kerri - has a bikini girl in a sea of green.

All through this term everyone has enjoyed themselves and would like to thank Mr. Leng for all the effort and time he has devoted to us.

Carol Steadman

STUDENT COUNCIL REPORT

This year saw a new approach to weekend preparation. In previous years the resident Master normally arranged the weekend programmes, but this year things are a little different.

The school students were divided into Family Counselling Groups, with a staff member in charge of each group. This produced eight groups of about 12-14 students in each group. Every alternate Friday morning we normally have Family Counselling Meetings. During these meetings any ideas or suggestions or complaints are brought up and discussed.

At the beginning of the year a senior from each group was elected by each Family Group, to represent his/her Group at weekly Student Council Meetings.

Each Tuesday night these seniors meet with Mr. Cleaver to discuss weekend activities, trips or ways of improving the school's entertainment facilities.

The members of the Student Council are:-

Peter Cause - Chairman  
Lisa Davis - Secretary  
Christine Steadman  
Leanne Owens  
George Wharton  
Ken Gordon  
Sanny Tamu  
Gerald Scheffe

So far for the school we have managed to buy educational games, e.g. Monopoly, Polonometry, Cards and Darts. Cuttings have been arranged for the students by the counselling meetings. Such trips as a walk over Spicer's Gap, B.S.G. in the Town Parks and walks to Lesia Dam, have all been arranged by the Student Council.

We feel that because the group of seniors are students and represent a group of students, we may be able to organise a weekend programme that suits the majority of students. This has not with reasonable success, but obviously we cannot plan a perfect programme for everyone.

The meetings conducted on Tuesday nights always pass with a great amount of quick wit and sarcastic remarks from all members including Mr. Cleaver, Peter Cause and George Wharton. All important matters are discussed before the meetings are called off as a comedy night.

It is hoped by all members of the Student Council that this worthwhile group can be carried on next year by next year's seniors, and they too will be able to have lively and enjoyable meetings, and also discuss important matters.

On behalf of all the student councillors, we would like to sincerely thank Mr. Cleaver for his patience, time and contributions (not always

having a direct link with the meeting's discussions but always enjoyed). Thank you very much Mr. Cleaver and students.

Christine Steadman  
Peter Cause

FRIDAY NIGHTS ACTIVITIES

During this year we started up a hobby night which was held on a Friday night. Many people took part. This included many activities such as:

Bag and Mat Work - a very small group of five, conducted by Rose Hamlyn (COAT) Equipment which was included was, wool, needles, patterns etc. This went very well.

War Games - a very large group which held ten or more. This was conducted by Andreu Corbett (PUNK). The equipment was warren, a large table for these things to sit on, tankers and so forth.

Play - this is to be held at the end of the year, but unfortunately we have lost members which were to be in the play. At last we are getting a few more to take part. This is conducted by Derek Olsen.

Dancing (Jazz) - also a large number and this was conducted by one of the teachers, Miss Bosward, and some senior girls. Tapes, cassette player is the equipment they used.

Educational Games - only for the ones who didn't want to take part in any other games etc. that was on. Conducted by no one special. These included monopoly, scramble, cards etc.

Leather work - a small group organised by senior boys and Mr. Cleaver.

Wood work - a small group was conducted in the manual arts block, not very well organised though.

Talk on sex - very interesting. A lady came from Toowoomba to talk to Slade School students. We found it very fascinating and the sex talk increased our knowledge of the birds and the bees. We have had a couple of groups - one from America which was a religious group which sang songs and showed how God influences everyone's life. The other was from South Australia doing drama, skits etc.

Films - which were on instead of the activities. These were sporting films on Australian football, basketball, and others.

The rest of the students who did not take part in any hobbies, went to their prep rooms and read books or studied.

I would like to thank all the people and teachers who helped organise the activities and to the ones who took part. Thank you.

Rose Hamlyn

### IMPROVEMENTS

During the year we witnessed quite a lot of improvements to the school. Many things have been removed, built, repaired or repainted.

In the first term, outside of Barnes House there was a new garden built in which many plants have been planted. It is a pleasant spot where people can sit around to eat their little snacks at break or after school in pleasant surroundings.

New irrigation was put in the new oval. Hopefully this will provide an added recreational area for sport and relaxation when it is completed. The irrigation will allow constant watering, rather than waiting on the vagaries of the Warwick weather.

As well a gym was organized for girls and boys for certain days. Lots of the equipment was bought and some made use of. Unfortunately not as many people use it at the moment but it should become more popular in warmer weather.

In second term improvements were made in the girls dorm in putting doors in the television room. Also these doors were put in for the girls to use the toilets as the boys toilets were pulled down.

Some buildings were removed because of the new girls dorm, which will be going up this year. It is to be ready for next year in April. One building was sold and removed within a few days.

Heaters were put in Chapel as it was freezing in the morning when we had services, especially on Wednesday when mass was at 7 a.m. This improved the Chapel and made it more comfortable for the service.

For the rest of the year the pool was cleaned out and repainted again for summer. The pool looks much better now and should provide ample opportunity for refreshing dips in summer. This took longer than they thought.

Over 500 pine trees were planted around the school, especially on the boundary of the 'Rocks' and the oval. When these pine trees grow, the girls will hide behind them so they can face down to the dorm to get a shower. They should beautify the grounds a great deal and provide wind breaks from the dreaded westerlies.

Fences were put up on the western boundary of the school to provide more security. The ground staff of Mr. Mikkelsen and Mr. Rock did a very professional job with these fences. This fence continued down the rocks and along the path by which we walk down to go to do our shopping.

Carpets were put in classrooms to make them warmer for winter. It has made a lot of difference to the class-

rooms on a cold day. As well they are quieter and provide a more pleasant learning environment. The rest of the rooms will be carpeted as well in the next couple of years.

Many things are getting done to improve the school. These changes have improved the overall look of the school and its surroundings. Mr. Rock and Mr. Mikkelsen are to be especially congratulated for their meticulous and professional work. Because of this, 'SLADE' will be a more pleasant place to live and learn in years to come.

Rose Marilyn

### CAREERS EVENING

On a Wednesday night, three weeks into the third term, the students from grades 10, 11 and 12 walked to the High School Great Hall to study displays of various careers, organized by the Rotary Club of Warwick. The walk was uneventful except for a cunningly placed sprinkler on the rocks which ambushed the screaming girls!

At the hall we found a large number of displays arranged around the edges of the large hall-cum-gymnasium, with a central rectangle containing more. Some of the industries, careers, and organizations represented were the armed services, Telecon, nursing, social work, the Police and Fire Departments, the Commonwealth Employment Service, hair-dressing, banking, chef, watchmaker, surveyor and many more.

The armed services displays were by far the largest there, and evoked quite a lot of interest, but all students found something to interest them in the great variety of careers. At each stand, representatives gave information to interested students and were always willing to answer the most difficult or obscure questions. There were careers displayed suitable for students at all levels of education, so there was something for everyone who attended.

We split up to look at the careers that interested each of us and stayed for approximately 1½ hours, looking at the different displays and querying the representatives. We stayed for approximately 1½ hours, and I believe it was of considerable benefit to us all. I would like to thank Mr. Brady for arranging the evening for us and for giving up his own time to accompany us to the display.

Derek Olsen

### FILMS

This year the films used for the entertainment of the students on alternate Saturday evenings were selected by the Student Council and financed, as usual, from the tuck-shop profits.



*War Games*



*Science Lab*



*Atkinson House*



*Manual Arts*



*Moving the "Raf Room"*



*The newly painted pool*

As they generally cost about \$50 each to hire, this is quite an expense over the year from these profits. One of the major problems was to achieve a reasonable balance between films that are enjoyable for older students which at the same time can be appreciated by grade 8 and 9 children. We were fortunate in being able to hire some very recent films, including box-office hits such as "Breaker Morant" and "Private Benjamin."

A better sound system and a cinema-scope lens (for showing films on a wider screen) have made viewing the films much more enjoyable. The audience is no longer assailed by a weird cacophony of crackling static and strange extra-terrestrial sounds through the speaker while watching people who looked to be four feet tall and five feet wide perform impossible acrobatics above the stage. More people actually watch the movies now!

It would be tedious to discuss every film we have watched this year; rather I will mention some of the highlights to give you some idea of the quality of Saturday night entertainment at Slade. (On alternate weeks, a disco or concert organized by the students, provides everyone with something to do.)

One of the first we saw was the classic western, "The Life and Times of Judge Roy Bean," starring a somewhat younger Paul Newman, who proclaims himself judge in charge of all law "west of the Pecos." Apparently based on fact, it was an adventurous and, at times, funny account of the life of the eccentric judge with his "rough 'n ready" justice (the noose), his alcoholic beer and his battle to save the town from conniving eastern mining interests.

"Monty Python and the Holy Grail" and "Excalibur" presented two entirely different views of the legends of Arthur and the Knights of the Round Table. "The Holy Grail" was an hilarious send-up of the quest for the grail with a series of bumbling idiot knights riding around without horses and with horribly ugly servants who banged coconuts together for sound effects. The longest movie of the year, "Excalibur," followed the original tales as set down by Malory much more closely. It told the story of Arthur's birth through the magic of Merlin, his claiming the throne by drawing the sword from the stone, the setting up of the Round Table and the ultimate betrayal of his ideals by Mordred, ending with Arthur's death in "the last great battle in the west." It was a magnificent spectacle, with plenty of action as Arthur's knights fought his numerous enemies trying to bring peace to the land and to find the Holy Grail.

A movie also with lots of action that was also greatly enjoyed was "Mad Max II," which is currently well on the way to becoming Australia's most

financially successful movie. Starring Mel Gibson, star of "Gallipoli," it continued the story of the loner fighting his way across savage waste-lands after a nuclear war. Though the acting was not exactly first-rate, it did provide plenty of excitement.

Another Australian movie, and arguably the best movie to be produced during Australia's current film Renaissance, was "Breaker Morant." Jack Thompson received the best supporting actor award at a recent Cannes Film Festival for his role as the defence lawyer. It is the story of the court-martial by the British of three Australian volunteers accused of illegally killing prisoners during the sordid Boer War in the opening years of this century. Morant, played by Edward Woodward of "Callan" fame, and Hancock, (Bryan Brown in a fairly typical "rugged Aussie" role) are eventually executed but not before an extremely tense trial is over. It was an excellent film, though perhaps a little slow for some of the younger members of the audience.

These are just some of sixteen films we have watched this year (so far), and there will doubtlessly be three or four more next term. New films are coming onto the market very rapidly now, and while many of them are of a low standard, there should be enough to give plenty of enjoyment to next year's Slade students.

#### DRAMA NOTES - 1981 CONCERT

After seeing the 1930's version of George Bernard Shaw's "Pygmalion," the 1981 grade 12 students became interested in the play and studied it in second semester for a week or so. They also showed interest in performing the musical version, "My Fair Lady" by Lerner and Lowe, on the night before speech day when many parents travel a great distance to watch their children perform.

The story is fairly well known. It concerns a roughly spoken Cockney flower girl in London who makes the acquaintance of Professor Higgins, a world famous linguist and speech teacher. Higgins accepts a bet from his friend Colonel Pickering that he can pass her off as a Duchess after six months - a seemingly impossible task! The story of Higgins' attempts to teach the intelligent but wilful Eliza, their arguments and difficulties make up most of the play, which we ended with Eliza's triumphant deception at the Royal Ball.

Included in the musical are many world famous songs, such as "I Could Have Danced All Night," "Wouldn't It Be Lovely" and "On the Street Where You Live," which were performed willingly, if not professionally, by a cast with very little singing experience. Because

of the length of the play and the shortage of time, we were forced to cut it short, re-arrange some scenes and change the ending, but still managed to produce a fairly unified and coherent script.

Karen Johnson, as Eliza, was the undoubted star of the show, ably assisted by Craig Sulist as Higgins and Peter Causas as Pickering. The cast was large, particularly when the orchestra was included, and nearly fifty students had some part in the production - a most impressive contribution. Practice started at the beginning of term 3 and became increasingly dominant in the afternoon activities as the year drew on. As usual, there were moments of panic and moodiness, times when tempers flared and periods when everyone was heartily sick of the whole thing.

Despite this, and the by now traditional disasters at the dress rehearsal the night before, the curtain rose on time. The initial item was a gymnastic display by the grade 8s who had practiced diligently after a slow start. The whole display was synchronized well and, despite some close calls, no one managed to precipitate themselves through the side walls. Certainly, the audience seemed to enjoy this display of devil-may-care derring-do and greeted its conclusion with prolonged clapping.

This was indeed fortunate as we were still madly running around behind the curtain setting up the scene for the opening of the main event, "My Fair Lady," the scene outside Covent Garden where Eliza meets Doolittle and Higgins. The opening words of Karen, as Eliza, "Du," brought a great response from the audience - her cockney accent was perfect! Despite some near catastrophes, the play went smoothly from there, though the workers behind the scenes were working desperately to shift scenery, fix costumes, re-do make-up and just generally panicking: all in a day's work.

Certainly, there were flaws in the production due to problems such as mixed cues, nervousness, weak singing voices or forgotten lines, but everyone tried very hard, and were able to smile with pride as well as relief at the final curtain. I know I speak for the majority of students and staff in thanking all the actors and actresses for a very entertaining evening. The grade 8 students who formed the band must be given thanks for the provision of the accompaniment to the songs and for music during scene changes. Similarly Marie Andrews must be congratulated for her contribution to the music by playing her clarinet.

Most importantly for the music, Mrs. Ensbey must be thanked for her perseverance and incredible patience throughout semester II with the grade 8s. This was a very difficult task,

and to have produced such a commendable band deserves the highest praise. Her husband did a very good job with the lighting facilities and must be thanked for this as well.

There are many people who help with a production such as this, in ways both large and small, and without whom no musical would be staged - for all the jobs are essential. I will attempt to acknowledge these people for their efforts and apologize now if I inadvertently omit anyone. Mrs. Smith did a wonderful job on the night applying make-up to all the actors - a detailed and difficult task needing a definite artistic touch. With her help, and that of Nanette Rasmussen, we all looked like professionals.

Prior to the night, Mr. Ross set up the all-important amplifying gear - much needed on the night when the small voices of some singers would have become apparent. Mr. Ross also arranged the purchase of some electrical equipment and insured that the older equipment was functioning properly. A play generally needs scenery, and such of the thanks for this goes to Mr. Lang for his designs and to Mr. Stevens for building them. They looked just right on the night and the scene-changes operated smoothly due to the co-operation of the cast and various helpers.

Mrs. Paterson deserved more than the bouquet of flowers given to her on the night - she provided as much help for the play. She not only prompted all night during the performance, but arranged for the play to be typed and duplicated, and helped direct the rehearsals. Without her the musical would not have started, let alone succeeded.

The English accents provided a bit of difficulty, and in helping to overcome this, Mrs. Metfield was a great help, as she was with rehearsals in general. Similarly, Mr. Fraser provided a great deal of help in rehearsals and in organizing the scene changes on the night.

All these people and the cast contributed a great deal of time and effort and produced a very successful theatrical event. I am looking forward to acting in the plays this year.

Oerak Olsen

WHAT IS HOMECRAFT ALL ABOUT?

Homecraft is taught to all years 8 - 12. It is a school subject. The content is divided into 2 semesters:  
Semester 1 - Foods and Nutrition  
Semester 2 - Clothing and Textiles

Additional to these core subjects are units on Management, Human Development, Family Studies, Consumer Education, Design and Drafting, depending on the year you are currently studying.

Year 11 and 12 have enjoyed the unit on Cultural Foods very much. When asked to write their evaluation of the course the most common comment was: that the Cultural Food Experience helped them to understand other countries traditions and food patterns, as well as being a delicious meal to prepare. Another popular aspect was the making of student garments.

Homecraft aims to cater for people of all learning abilities and combines practical and theory work in a complimentary way to promote understanding. Why don't you try it for yourself next year?

Here is a comment from one Year 12 girl: "During my senior year in Homecraft, I learned more about myself and other girls in the group ...."



Tropical Delights?



Whose finger was that?



Self-raising Flowers?



A Cultural Food Experience?

WELDING - THURSDAY NIGHT CLASS

This year, during third term, a Thursday night welding class was started. Mr. Chris Seed, who formerly taught all welding classes, has retired from the night course and now only teaches during the afternoon on Wednesdays. Taking over his position on Thursday is Mr. Bob Varr, a welder by trade, of Warwick. The course has a duration of ten weeks, in which time we learn such things as straight welding, weaving, vertical up, vertical down, welding upright pipes to flat plates, butt welds, and even welding upside down. There are five people studying the course; they are as follows:

**MALCOLM NELSON:** He is a keen welder, and picked up the art of welding very quickly, although he has never welded before in his life. He likes to design shapes (eg. a gun), and welds them together.

**TERRY WILLMOT:** Another keen student and also a student of the Wednesday afternoon course, he has caught on very well to become one of the top students. He also has artistic and creative qualities. He put together a shovel for special purposes.

**TERRY NICDLOSI:** He has used a mag-arc welder before, therefore has basic knowledge of hand control, etc, that are necessary for the good welder. As with all of us, he finds the straight weave on a flat plate easiest to do.

**GREG FRYER:** Greg is a student of a previous course on Wednesdays with Mr. Seed. He says he likes Vertical up and down best of all, but occasionally has a mishap that seems to shake his confidence and so he becomes tense. A good welder must not be shaky otherwise he will not succeed in welding.

**DEREK OLSEN:** As an amateur on my second course also, I find this course easier than the other one. On the whole I think I'm managing the course at about an average success rate.

I wish to encourage future welders to take part in the course and not to be afraid of the welder - it won't bite you while you are operating it! I also wish next year's classes success in their studies. Welding is probably one of the most valuable activities we have at school and we have produced many successful welders over the years.

Derek Olsen

"WALK TALK"

Towards the end of 1967, the girls from grades 11 and 12 attended a "Finishing Course", which was held at the school, on the weekend ending October. It was run by Mrs. Vicki Kehoe, from the Vicki Kehoe Finishing School in Brisbane.

The weekend on the whole was very interesting, we all enjoyed and participated in learning. This course was all on Department, Posture, Skin Care, Make-up, Manicure, Hair Care, Dress sense and Wardrobe Planning.

On Saturday Vicki taught us Department, Posture, Manicure, Hair Care and Skin Care.

On Sunday we did Make-up, Etiquette, Table setting, Dress sense and Wardrobe Planning.

On Sunday afternoon we applied our knowledge in presenting to staff and other members at the school, a Mannequin Parade, where we modelled the outfits of our choice. The girls presented some dances to entertain the audience.

At the end of the parade we were presented with certificates to certify we had graduated in all aspects of the course.

We are very appreciative that Mr. Prince, who arranged this weekend for us. We all put forward a special thanks to Mr. Prince, because we all enjoyed it so.

Carolyn Frazer



Department - or Finished?

## SPORTING ACTIVITIES



"A" HOCKEY — PREMIERS 1982

Back Row: D. Sly, K. Sly, L. Davis, E. Nona, D. Johnson, L. Pender.

Front Row: L. Owens, M. Andrews, M. Garrett, D. Cleaver, M. Cavanagh (C), C. Hamilton, S. Crombie.

GIRLS' A TEAM HOCKEY NOTES

This year A team had a very successful year, holding the premiership for 1982 for the third year in a row. Our co-operation and skilful play showed through in the end when we defeated Warwick High twice with the scores being 8-0 and 8-1. Even though we defeated P.G.C., they put up a good fight 5-3, and the last game was a 3-all draw with them. We also had a chance to go to Touqueba and experience a social game with one of the teams. Unfortunately we lost 8-2, but we played against a much older and more experienced side.

The team was:-

Lynette Pender - Goalkeeper.  
Lynette put up a good fight against the P.G.C. team in our last game. But the other times she relaxed and watched her team show their skill.

Lisa Davis } - Fullbacks,  
Kay Sly }

They played superb games throughout the season and they both put a lot of effort in defending which helped our team along.

Dianna Sly - Right half.  
Dianna tried hard to stay in the game but was a little frightened to tackle to get the ball off the opposite players. Overall she showed co-operation. Dianna and Charmaine swapped, so that they

could play half the games.

Danielle Johnson - Left half.  
Danielle played a good game all the way through the season and played very hard to keep the ball off the opposite side all the time.

Elizabeth Nona - Right wing.  
Elizabeth played with the team and was always ready to receive the ball from the player - a FAST strong player.

Sylvia Crombie - Right inner.  
Sylvia played really well with the team and put a lot of effort into the game.

Leanne Owens - Left wing.  
She played with the team and kept up with the forwards all the time and put a lot of effort into trying for goals for our team.

Michelle Garrett - Centre forward.  
Michelle played good games throughout the season. She showed her skill in getting the goals.

Charmaine Hamilton - Right half.  
She tried hard when she was on the field and showed her skill in running and defending.

Marie Andrews - Centre half.  
Marie showed a lot of enthusiasm and skilful play throughout the season. She was always there to help out in defence.

On behalf of my team mates I would like to thank Mr. Cleaver for showing us his skills and devoting his time.

Miriam Cavanagh

#### B TEAM HOCKEY NOTES

Due to lack of experience the B Hockey team unfortunately lost two of the games, but managed to show team spirit and worked hard in every game. We all tried to co-operate as much as possible, which made the games enjoyable, although a bit temperamental at times.

Because the game was new to us all we improved our tactics to our own capability, due to the efforts of our patient coach Mr. Cleaver. As you can see by the scores, while we were beaten two games to one with one draw, we did score twelve goals to seven for the season.

In our first game it was a little embarrassing because of the lack of knowledge about the rules and we were all over the place, trying to keep a close eye on the ball. Assumption were more experienced than we were, and had better ball control.

The second game we played was against P.G.C. and it was very hard, but we fought back and gave them a good run.

The third game against Assumption was where we played our best and with a great lot of team spirit which led us to victory.

In the last game our team only consisted of about 9 players, due to some going up to the A team for the Premiership, but we managed to hold them to a well played draw.

Overall it was a good effort.

The scores were -

Assumption v. Slade 3-2

P.G.C. v. Slade 3-1

Assumption v. Slade 0-0

P.G.C. v. Slade 1-1

The team consisted of -

Kerri Hoaghney (c)	- Centre forward
Robyn Finlay	- Centre half
Annie Baird	- Right wing
Brigitte Nelson	- Right inner
Kathleen Nemei	- Left wing
Sandra Pickering	- Left inner
June Mooby	- Left half
Tania Nixon	- Right full back
Lency Nona	- Right half
Valerie Martin	- Left full back
Tania Daniels	- Goal keeper
Matilda Nelliman	- Goal keeper

Robyn Finlay - Centre half.

Robyn, who was a new comer to the game played with skill and throughout the games she continued to put up a good performance. Rob is a credit to the hockey team and she scored a good number of the goals.

Annie Baird - Right wing.  
Annie who hit the ball with a lot of force, was always on the move, and she played with a lot of effort.

Brigitte Nelson - Right inner.  
Brigitte improved as the season went on. She played her position well and hard.

Kathleen Nemei - Left wing.  
Kathy hit hard and her efforts were able to penetrate through the oppositions goal-keeper. I'm sure that she will be a credit to her hockey team next year.

Sandra Pickering - Left inner.  
Sandy played hard always and she showed a lot of potential in this game; a fast and willing player.

June Mooby - Left half.  
In June's first season, she played a good game throughout.

Tania Nixon - Right fullback.  
Tania, who put a lot of effort into the game, played well and with a bit more experience she will make a good player.

Lency Nona - Right half.  
Lency, also a new comer, played well with a lot of effort and strength.

Valerie Martin - Left fullback.  
Valerie's first game in hockey was an experience to her and she played with a great deal of effort. A good tryer in the hockey team.

Tania Daniels - Goal keeper.  
Tania showed up a hard fight to keep the ball out of the goal, a good player.  
Matilda Nelliman - Goal keeper.  
Also showed a willingness to get the ball out of the goal, a strong and willing player.

Kerri Hoaghney



NO GOAL!



PADDED UP

Back Row: B. Jackson, Unknown, G. Wharton (obscured), G. Murgha, A. Corbett, R. Gillespie  
 Front Row: S. Bann and spectators.

#### FIRST OPEN CRICKET

This year, as usual, the cricketers were all keyed up and ready to show their form, even though the results didn't show this. Again we had a slightly lopsided balance in the batting and bowling departments, with more than a fair share of bowlers, but not much depth in batting.

We were led by, perhaps, one of the best all-rounders Slade has had for a few years - Alan Martin. Last year Alan showed his great style in batting, bowling and fielding with a constant score, wickets and a good catch in the outfield. Out of the team from last year, there has only been five new players brought into this year's team. These were Brenden Jackson, Jason Stanley, Eddie Feujings, Terrence Booth, and Gavin Murgha. All of these contributed to the re-birth of a good cricket side, and a hard one to beat at that!

#### MATCH REPORTS

Slade 51 (A. Martin 10)  
 Scots 2-52 (A. Martin 1-7, J. Stanley 1-0)

The first game which was doubtful due to the rain, became a game in which the team with the swing bowlers would win. Slade was lacking in this area

with only A. Martin and J. Stanley being able to swing the ball. Slade got off to a good start as usual, but the ominous sign occurred - a middle order collapse - and it left us sprawling from a respectable 2/19 to 6/30. Scots, on the other hand, lost two quick wickets, but they fought on stoutly to win.

Slade 156 (Feujings 49 n.o., Tilberoo 35, Gordon 26, Gillespie 13)  
 U.H.S. 3-169 (Magan 2-28, Stanley 1-32, Jackson 1-36, Wharton 1-39).

Again as usual our middle order let us down after being given a slow start by A. Martin and R. Gillespie, we slumped from 1/16 to 6/43. This time the tail-enders didn't give anything and R. Gordon, D. Tilberoo and E. Feujings scored 112 of the 156 runs. When our turn came for bowling, we had to keep U.H.S. under the scoring rate of 4 an over. Most of the bowlers proved to be expensive except for J. Magan and A. Martin who only conceded 7/28 and 0/17 respectively. These two, who were first and second change, slowed the scoring rate down to 3 an over, but the pressure of bowling last proved our downfall.

U.H.S. 89 (S. Bann 3-17, B. Jackson 2-17, J. Hagan 2-19)  
Slade 8-93 (G. Wharton 33, K. Gordon 22, B. Jackson 12)

This was our first victory for the year and one for which we struggled right from the first balls. This time we sent U.H.S. into bat first. They took a long time to settle in and get started. Just when they got on top, S. Bann and J. Hagan, with some fiery pace bowling, wrecked the middle order of the strong batting line of U.H.S. When it came our turn to bat, none of the first 4 batsmen made more than 10 runs, and it looked like another defeat, with Slade reeling at 5/32 with G. Wharton and K. Gordon to come. These two put on one of the finest displays of aggression and patience in a 55 run partnership, which took 13 overs, and this also earned them a place in the representative teams.

Out of the 13 players that played for Slade, 5 were selected in the representative team to play Downlands College in Toussouba. The five players were:- A. Martin, K. Gordon, E. Fewings, D. Tilberoo and G. Wharton.

During the season the team consisted of 13 players. A brief comment follows about each:-

Alan Martin - Opening batsman, opening bowler and one of the most alert players on the field usual fielding at cover.

Robert Gillespie - Opening batsman, wicket keeper, partnered Alan Martin in attempting to make a start for the team.

Brendan Jackson - Middle order batsman and bowler. Brendan has had plenty of experience on turf and gave the opposition batsmen something to handle.

Sam Bann - Middle order batsman, bowler. Sam is perhaps the fastest of the bowlers, also very quick across the field and very accurate with his throws.

George Wharton - Middle order batsman, bowler. George was one of the few bowlers who could make the ball move off the seam and confused batsmen and wicketkeepers alike.

Jason Stanley - Batsman, bowler. Jason even though he showed that he could both bat and bowl when practicing, never showed "his wares" in the matches.

Ken Gordon - Batsman. Ken, despite the fact that he says he doesn't know how to bat, always came up with the "goods" when they were needed. Also quite quick across the ground and cut off a lot of runs.

Eddie Fewings - Batsman. Eddie like Ken said that he could not bat and ended up with the best average of 29.75 runs.

Terrence Booth - Batsman. Only played in one match, but he has a sound defence and should be an asset next year.

John Hagan - Bowler. John would not be very far behind Sam as the fastest bowler in the team and is also aggressive with the bat when necessary.

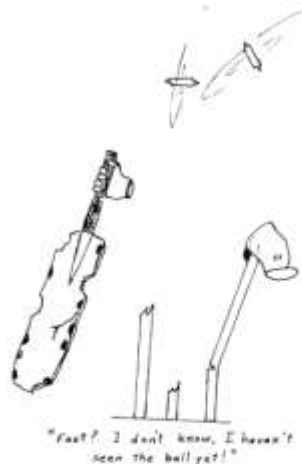
Andrew Corbett - Batsman. Though he didn't score any runs this year, he has gained a lot of experience and will be an asset next year.

Douglas Tilberoo - Batsman. Although he did not have the height of the others, Douglas made up for it in courage. During the season he was hit by the ball no less than 10 times. He was very quick across the field with an accurate throwing arm.

Gavin Murga - Batsman. Gavin showed a lot of promise and was the one that, at practice, kept us entertained at the nets with his great style of batting and his bowling.

We, as the 1st XI cricket team, would like to thank Mr. Brady for the time he put into preparing us, and Glenda Gray and Sarah Parsons who spent Saturday afternoons coming to the matches and keeping an accurate account of the scores.

Robert Gillespie



INTER-SCHOOL ATHLETICS

This year again, the Warwick Secondary School Athletics Carnival was held at the Hamilton Oval.

Four schools took part this year to challenge one another for Six Trophies - Scots/P.G.C., Warwick High School, Slade School and Assumption College.

Comparing Slade numbers to Warwick High School, we were out-numbered eight students to one. Because of our numbers some of the events did not have Slade competitors. But nevertheless, our athletes still gave them a good run for their money. Brendon Jackson, Miriam Cavanagh, Wasana Gela were perfect examples, each setting records in their respective age groups.

K. Nana, S. Bann, K. Steadman, D. Creek, I. Baird, W. Keighley managed to get wins, not to mention the others who tried hard in getting places. Overall the school did well.

I would sincerely like to congratulate the team on the effort they put in on the day, and for those who tried hard, but did not make the team. I would also like to thank Mr. Cleaver for giving up his time to coach the team.

And next year I wish the team a lot of success. Let's forget about this "Shame!" and become "Fame!" when we cross the finish line ahead of the others.

INDIVIDUAL RESULTSGIRLS

K. Heagney -	<u>2nd</u>	100 m
		200 m
	<u>3rd</u>	Triple jump
M. Cavanagh -	<u>1st</u>	High jump
		Javelin II.
		Hurdles
	<u>2nd</u>	400 m
	<u>3rd</u>	Long jump
W. Gela -	<u>1st</u>	Shot put
	<u>3rd</u>	Hurdles
		Discus
D. Creek -	<u>1st</u>	200 m
	<u>2nd</u>	100 m
	<u>3rd</u>	High jump
L. Murphy -	<u>2nd</u>	200 m
	<u>3rd</u>	Shot put
		100 m
		Discus
K. Steadman -	<u>1st</u>	100 m
	<u>3rd</u>	200 m
K. Hill -	<u>2nd</u>	High jump
T. Daniel -	<u>3rd</u>	Shot put
E. Varusan -	<u>3rd</u>	3000 m
R. Nana -	<u>3rd</u>	800 m
S. Tanu -	<u>3rd</u>	Javelin

Relays

2nd Open girls

3rd Under 14 girls  
Under 15 girls  
Under 16 girls

BOYS

S. Bann -	<u>1st</u>	100 m
		400 m
	<u>2nd</u>	200 m
		Long jump
B. Jackson -	<u>1st</u>	100 m
		200 m
		400 m
	<u>2nd</u>	110 Hurdles
	<u>3rd</u>	Triple jump
W. Keighley -	<u>1st</u>	800 m
	<u>2nd</u>	Shot put
		200 m
	<u>3rd</u>	100 m
		High jump
		400 m
D. Sly -	<u>2nd</u>	Long jump
		Discus
		High jump
	<u>3rd</u>	400 m
	<u>2nd</u>	1500 m
T. Smith -	<u>3rd</u>	High jump
I. Baird -	<u>1st</u>	Long jump
T. Willmot -	<u>2nd</u>	100 m
W. Deboy -	<u>3rd</u>	400 m
S. Aniba -	<u>3rd</u>	Discus
K. Gordon -	<u>2nd</u>	Shot put

Relays

1st Open Boys  
2nd Under 15 Boys  
2nd Under 16 Boys

S. Bann

STOP PRESS: Brendon Jackson, Miriam Cavanagh and Sam Bann competed in the Darling Downs athletics trials in Toowoomba. Miriam was selected for javelin and Sam for the 200m and 400m in the Darling Downs team for the Q.S.S.S.A. athletics championship. Unfortunately Brendon was injured and not selected. We wish them well.



Miriam Cavanagh

VISIT TO DOWNLANDS

It was a fine sunny Saturday morning when a bus load of students left school at about 8.30 a.m. to travel to Toowoomba to compete in an athletic competition at Downlands. They arrived at Downlands at approximately 10.00 a.m. When arriving there they were all told to go up to the top oval where the competition was being held.

Slade competed against Concordia, Mt. Lofty, St. Ursula's and Downlands.

Of course, we had a very small squad but we competed against the larger schools extremely well. Some of the students performed above themselves, for instance Tony Smith, Wasena Gela, Miriam Cavanagh, Sam Bann and Brenden Jackson, who all won first places. Some of the others also did well holding second, third, fourth places, while others such as Kerri Heagney and Marie Andreus improved on their previous best performances.

The program was halted while all schools had lunch. By 1.30 p.m. the events were running again, and everyone was enjoying themselves. All the events were over and finished at about 3.15 p.m.

The bus left Downlands straight after the competition finished and headed back towards Warwick.

On the way back the bus pulled into a cafe along the road for students who wanted something to drink or do.

A big thanks to Mr. Cleaver who organised the athletics day over at Downlands.

We arrived back at school at about 5.00 p.m., to face up to a movie called "Breaker Morant."

The Athletics Squad was as follows:-

Sam Bann	Joanna Riddiford
Brenden Jackson	Miriam Cavanagh
Sammy Tamu	Kerri Heagney
Eric Warusan	Sarah Parsons
Tony Smith	Lizzy Nona
Ralph Nona	Donna Creek
Terry Willnot	Kathleen Namai
Jerald Schefe	Marie Andreus
Warren Doboy	Lynette Murphy
Peter Steadman	Karina Hill
Henry Nona	Kerry Steadman
Brent Leon	Wasena Gela
Ishmael Baird	Anna Riglioranza
Doug Sly	Charmaine Hamilton
Steve Aniba	Rhondelle Briazo
Terrance Booth	Thyra Mi Mi
Len Friday	Betty Olbar
Terry Nicolosi	Dianne Sly
	Tania Daniels
	Michelle Garrett

Carol Steadman

RESULTS FROM DOWNLANDS CARNIVAL1sts

Tony Smith U/20 High jump 1.79.05m  
Wasena Gela U/13 Discus 19.70m  
Miriam Cavanagh U/20 Discus 25.90m  
Sam Bann U/20 100m 11.77sec.  
Brenden Jackson Open triple jump 12.30m  
Brenden Jackson U/16 Broad jump 5.85m

2nds

Miriam Cavanagh U/20 High jump 1.52m  
Donna Creek U/16 200m 28.43 sec.  
Kathy Namai U/15 Shot put 10.34m  
Sammy Tamu U/20 Broad jump 5.73m  
Doug Sly U/13 High jump 1.45m  
Miriam Cavanagh U/20 Broad jump 4.53m  
Lynette Murphy U/13 Broad jump 4.24m  
Girls U/13 relay  
Girls U/15 relay

3rds

Kathy Namai U/15 Broad jump 4.40m  
Kerry Steadman U/13 200m  
Lynette Murphy U/14 200m 29.39sec.  
Kerry Heagney U/20 200m 28.75sec.  
Brenden Jackson U/16 200m 24.20sec.  
Donna Creek U/16 100m 13.7sec.  
Brenden Jackson U/16 100m 11.5sec.  
Eric Warusan U/20 High jump  
Jerald Schefe U/15 Shot put  
Karina Hill U/13 High jump  
Brenden Jackson U/16 Hurdles  
Donna Creek U/16 High jump  
Boys U/16 relay

4ths

Sam Bann 200m 24.15sec.  
Henry Nona U/15 Shot put  
Lynette Murphy U/14 100m 13.96sec.  
Marie Andreus U/15 100m 13.82sec.  
Sam Bann U/20 400m 55.00 sec.  
Boys U/20 relay  
Brent Leon U/14 High jump 1.47

Good Performances

Marie Andreus fell 2m from line in 200m in 3rd place approx. 29.0 sec.  
Girls relay U/20 54.94  
Doug Sly U/13 200m  
Terry Willnot U/16 High jump 1.65m  
Kerry Heagney 100m 13.6  
Sarah Parsons 100m 13.7

SCHOOL SWIMMING CARNIVAL

This year due to the "shame" element in the school, the swimming carnival was held on two separate afternoons, - one for boys and one for girls. Even though this was a little disappointing, the level of participation was very good and some good performances were registered. Some new students to stand out were E. Feungs, Doug Sly, U. Keighley and B. Jackson. While old hands who stood out were P. Steadman, M. Kaitap, G. Wharton, H. Hill.

The champions in each age group were - Doug Sly U/13 11  
Wayne Keighley U/14 13  
Peter Steadman U/15 20  
Brenden Jackson U/15 14  
George Wharton 16+ 16

The overall result saw a clear win for Barnes House with 201 pts to Roberts 171 pts. The competition was good in most events, although we had no one who could swim butterfly in the boys.

It is hoped that everyone will put in a little more effort next year, and train hard before the carnival, not just when they get chosen for the Inter-school team.

Records Boys

P. Steadman U/15 25m F/S 14.04  
J. Magan U/15 25m F/S 14.07

Girls

D. Kearns U/15 25m F/S 17.5

Ken Gordon

BARNES HOUSE-BOYS

At the beginning of this year, when we had our first house meeting to select the Captains, we had at least 40 members in our house; but later, at the beginning of 2nd semester we only had 30 odd members. So we didn't have much to offer. In fact we only had two Under 13 boys and didn't have much to choose from. Our biggest field was the Under 16 with about 10.

The year started with the Swimming Carnival. Barnes house took out the honours. Later we had the Football - Roberts House beat us in this one, but we swore to take revenge in the athletic field - which we did. The scores were Barnes House Boys 601 - Roberts House Boys 554. We were disqualified in the relay but we later found out the change area was too short, so we ended up winning.

Many thanks go to those who competed in the Carnival, especially to those boys who went in for points especially for the house.

Also many thanks go to Roberts House for good sportsmanship on competition day.

RECORDS BROKEN BY BARNES BOYS

Wayne Keighley - 200m Time 27sec.  
(Record 27.5)  
Shot put 10.55m  
(Record 10.55m)  
Sam Bann - 200m Time 23.2sec.  
(Record 24.00)

Barnes House Boys Relay Teams -

Under 14 - C. Fishpool  
L. Friday  
M. Bunn  
U. Keighley

Under 15 - H. Nona  
S. Aniba  
M. Nelson  
P. Steadman

Under 16 - H. Nona  
T. Girdler  
D. Cedric  
T. Booth

Opens - T. Smith  
S. Tanu  
D. Wari  
S. Bann

Age Group Champions -

Athletics - Wayne Keighley U/14  
Sam Bann Open

Sam Bann



George Wharton



DIVING TEAM

Back Row: P. Cause, M. Tyler, G. Wharton, Mrs. S. Paterson.  
Front Row: R. Hill, S. Pickering, M. Cavanagh, S. Parsons, K. Steedman.



SWIMMING TEAM

Front Row: V. Punch, S. Pickering, S. Crombie, K. Heagney, D. Johnson, D. Kearns, J. Riddiford, A. Soper, M. Andrews.  
Second Row: C. Hill, P. Kearns, W. Geis, R. Hamlyn, M. Cavanagh, T. Daniels, K. Steedman, R. Hill, J. Ahmat.  
Third Row: H. Dick, D. Nehow, P. Steedman, E. Fewings, M. Tyler, W. Keighley, D. Tilberoo, L. Friday.  
Back Row: D. Sly, T. Girdler, P. Cause, K. Gordon, T. Booth, E. Warusam, B. Austin.



*Kerri Heagney — Open Champion*



*Sam Bann — Open Champion*



**FIRST FOOTBALL**

*Back Row: Sammy Tamu, E. Diro, Sam Bann, J. Gela.  
Middle Row: D. Tiberoo, E. Warusam, K. Gordon, A. Smith, D. Wari, J. Hagan.  
First Row: M. Nona, A. Martin, G. Wharton (C), B. Jackson, S. Williams.*

GIRLS - BARNES & ROBERTS HOUSE

This year starting with our inter-house swimming competition early this year.

Barnes house defeated Roberts house in a not particularly close encounter. The aggregate points were 115 Barnes and 52 Roberts.

The age Champions for the carnival this year were:  
Under 13 Kerry Steadman (B) 18 points  
" 14 Sandra Pickering (B) 21 points  
" 15 Donna Kearns (B) 15 points  
" 16 Christine Steadman (B) 15 points  
16 & over Miriam Cavanagh (B) 15 points

Throughout the afternoon there were a great number of very courageous swimmers and while trying not to become too over excited with their wins, or disappointed with their losses, a tremendous effort from all who participated. There were a lot of triers mainly from the younger girls, who swam only for their house, not for individual glory and this is what makes a carnival more exciting.

Our thanks goes to the swimming teams and their constant efforts. A special thank you to Mrs. Emsbey for her continued determined efforts and time supporting our training sessions.

The ballgames were where we had to show team effort along with full co-operation and enthusiasm from all fellow team mates. Ballgames always seem to put the girls in a very high spirit, especially at the end of each game.

The points were Gold house 62 and Blue house 54. Once again thanks to Mrs. Emsbey and also Miss Gordon and Miss Bosward.

Then our Interhouse Athletics were held over a two day period. It was quite windy and as the days progressed the deciding points favoured Blue house.

Aggregate points standing at Blue house 1245 and Gold house 1170.

All competitors were giving their best and it was a very enjoyable day. The interhouse athletic age Champions were:

Under 13 Anna Miglioranza (R) 50 pts  
" 14 Lynette Murphy (R) 54 pts  
" 15 Kathleen Namai (B) 48 pts  
" 16 Donna Creek (R) 56 pts  
16 & over Kerri Hoagney (R) 72 pts

On behalf of all the athletes, thanks goes to all teachers who gave up their own time to make the day a success and special thanks to Mr. Cleaver on his consistent help and support.

Kerri Hoagney  
Miriam Cavanagh

BOYS - BARNES & ROBERTS HOUSE

Swimming: The age champions for the boys in swimming were:

Under 13 Douglas Siy (R)  
" 14 Wayne Keighley (B)/Duana Behou (B)  
" 15 Peter Steadman (B)  
" 16 Brendan Jackson (R)  
16 & over George Wharton (R)

Athletics: Age champions for the boys in athletics were:

Under 13 Douglas Siy (R)  
" 14 Wayne Keighley (B)  
" 15 Warren Doboy (R)  
" 16 Brendan Jackson (R)  
16 & over Sam Bann (B)

FIRST XIII FOOTBALL

The players this year were:

FORWARDS

John Gele (tight head): One must say John did his best as a forward, being the tallest in the team. He had to change from being a centre to a forward at the beginning of one season and though he often played like a centre, he also tackled hard and ran the ball up to the opposition with determination as a forward should. His play stood out mostly in the scrums with strong pushing and raking of the ball. He also used his strength to hold the scrum together to allow us to win many scrums.

Dau Wari (2nd Row): Dau is small for a second row at this level but he was one of the best players on the field. He turned in a number of match winning performances with plenty of crunching tackles and when he made a run he usually made a break of about 20 metres. In the scrum he held his ground well, giving extra push when it was needed. Also, he has the ability to handle well and to pass the ball with control from around the scrum base. Dau should be of great value to the side next year but has got to learn to play the ball more and not the opposition player.

George Wharton (hooker): George took over a unique and demanding role this year - that of captain-coach-and performed exceptionally well. He was keen and energetic on the training track and this enthusiasm rubbed off on the others. Using sound coaching techniques he developed a formidable team that performed well for most of the season. On the field, he led by example and always displayed cool judgement in a crisis. He was a good

hooker - forward, the kind of player who always makes a 100% effort.

Mark Wona (utility forward): After moving up from the seconds, Mark took on the responsibility of utility-forward. In tackles, he hit his opponents hard and fairly and when he made a break he showed he had the speed to test the other players around the pack. As well, he had the ball handling skills to make him a good all-round player, one who was essential to the team as a whole.

Tom Girler (second row): After a few games in the seconds, Tom forced his way into the line up to add a lot of strength to the second row department and in defence. Although he was fairly small and stocky, he was not to be overlooked because he had the strength and determination to battle it out with much bigger opponents. Tom was always willing to fearlessly take on much bigger opponents face to face, nor did he lack the ability to attack.

Sammy Tenu (lock): Sammy seemed to be most at home at lock, but he has played centre because of his pace and weaving side-step, which invariably confused his opponents. He played vigorously at lock, just as he did in the centres, using low, hard tackles to put other players down. Using his elusive running ability, he was able to make effective breaks that often resulted in tries. The main job of a lock is cover defence, and Sammy was most effective in this, as well as in the scrums which he kept them straight and neat from the back.

Shayne Williams (half-back): A half-back, Shayne produced the kind of ball skill and stepping ability necessary to create gaps in the line - and he was often able to get through the smallest lapse in defence for a number of tries. Shayne was a thinking player, able to work a good combination with the rest of the back-line. Unfortunately, he was troubled by an ankle injury for a lot of the season and this prevented him from producing his best. Nevertheless, he was a very talented half-back and hopefully he will overcome his injury problems.

Alan Martin (five-eight): Alan, who was vice-captain this year, had played in this position before, both at Slade and in his home town, and so knew what was expected of him, particularly in directing the backline play. While he lacked a bit of pace, he could read the play well to find gaps and put his backs into open spaces. As the link between the half-back and the backline, he was very good at feeding the backline with the ball and setting up his team mates. He controlled the backline well and as vice-captain gave his team all

that he had.

Ken Gordon (in-centre): In this position, Ken seemed to be comfortable and at home, though he does prefer playing at five-eight. The key to his game was his pace and stepping which often enabled him to elude his opponents. This season saw Ken come up with some fine play in the backline, often putting his centre partner through gaps. His control and ball handling were essential in the backline, though he was always willing to run himself if no gaps appeared. Ken is a talented player and, while he had his occasional off days, he stood out in the backline, doing his share of tackling as well.

Brandon Jackson (out-centre): Brandon's first game saw him slap on the speed and leave his markers far behind, completely at loss. This set the pattern of his play for the season - he often made breaks and set up the wingers. He was a very effective centre in both attack and defence and was also valuable as a goal-kicker. With Ken and Brandon we had a formidable centre combination that used skill and speed to outclass most of their opponents. Brandon should be a most important player in the team next year.

Douglas Tilberoo (wing): While not a big winger, Doug made his presence felt with his great speed and courage that allowed him to score a number of tries. Often he took his opponent by surprise with his acceleration, while his low tackling effectively stopped many an opposition move and saved a number of tries. He was also able to read the play well to put himself into position to score tries - all in all a consistent and exciting player.

Tony Smith (wing): Possibly the most improved player in the side, Tony had not played football until this year. Though out on the wing, he was determined to get into the play as much as possible. His game really lacked nothing - his runs were hard and straight and his ball handling surprised everyone. After one game, Tony caught on to his position and the idea of reading the play from the wing. His opponents had little work in which to move as he was always waiting to affect a tackle - a very good debut season.

Sam Bann (fullback): Though Sam played in the centre last year, it was thought that he would be more effective at fullback this year. After the first game, Sam settled in to his new roles with few difficulties, because of his excellent defence which stopped a number of certain tries with very solid tackles. However, he really came into his own because of his attacking ability with his strength and powering speed which

enabled him to burst through tackles. Probably the best player in the team, he positioned himself well and his towering leaps to get his hands on high kicks were a spectacular and telling factor in the play near our line. He should have a great future in the game.

George Wharton

#### UNDER 14 FOOTBALL

This year was a disappointing one for the team this year. Apart from a couple of players, the team consisted of virtual non-comers to the game who did not have a very good grasp of the basics of Rugby League or of positional play. Another handicap was that the team was a very small one who found great difficulty coping with the larger players they met on the field.

During the season, we did not manage to win any games and only occasionally came close. The problems outlined above were further exacerbated by the attitude of many of the players toward training - all too often, it was well down on the players' list of priorities for afternoon activities.

Nevertheless, most of the team tried their hardest and succeeded at times in surprising their opponents with vigorous tackling and strong runs for the line. Wayne Keighley was probably the most dominant player, partly because of his size, but also because of his determination to get the ball and use it - he scored a number of tries by bursting through the centre of the defence and running away to touch down. He always had the team at heart and trained well.

Other players to stand out were Chris Hill at half-back, Caleb Fishpool at five-eight and Duane Nohaw at lock. Chris was fast, elusive and, like Caleb, never scared to tackle much bigger players. Caleb commanded the back-line well from his position; he read the play intelligently and made a number of winning moves. Strong and vigorous Duane was always a dangerous attacking and defensive forward.

Most of the other players were still learning, but generally gave their best in difficult circumstances. Hopefully, the players will adopt a more dedicated attitude next year and we will see a marked improvement both at training and on the field.



#### UNDER 14 FOOTBALL

Back Row: B. Leon, D. Nohaw, W. Keighley, D. Lander, M. Nunn.  
 Middle Row: A. Lyall, L. Murgha, D. Sly, L. Friday, G. Punch, I. Baird, I. Fraser.  
 Front Row: C. Hill, C. Fishpool, H. Dick, T. Chan, J. Ahmet.



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SECOND FOOTBALL

Back Row: T. Girdler, M. Kaitap, R. Gillespie, D. Savage, E. Werusam,  
 Middle Row: S. Williams, L. Koowarta, G. Fryer, C. Yeatman, G. Clapperton, D. Wari, D. Burns,  
 First Row: H. C. Lee, D. Cedric, M. Nona, R. Warren, J. Hagan, G. Murgha, R. Nona.

#### COMBINED UNDER 16/2ND FOOTBALL REPORT

In the football season this year we appeared as two teams, the Under 16 which was for social matches against the town competition teams, and the seconds for playing against Scots College.

This year we were led by one of our centres, (Robert Warren), who talked to his players and told them where to be. He was ably assisted in this department by Ralph Nona (Hooker), Shayne Williams (Half back) and Mark Nona (Second Row). The team as a whole performed well even though our results didn't show.

Most of the players were well seasoned from previous years, but this year showed the up and coming potential of three players. The first of these was Eddie Giro (Front row). Eddie had never played tackle football before and he used his 191 cm body with such confidence, often surprising the opponents with his strength. The second of the new players was Hong Chee Lee from Malaysia. Lee even though new to the game, showed great potential playing on the wing and in the second game in his life he scored a well deserved try. The third and last new player was an "Aussie Rules" Western Australia import-Andrew Corbett. Andrew who played on the opposite wing to Lee showed strength in both defence and offence. He was also one of the most improved players

for the seconds.

In the four games we played the team was, most of the time, well organized. All the time the forwards worked the ball up the middle using the heavier forwards to make gaps for the quicker ones.

#### MATCH REPORTS:

Vs. Collegians. Lost 6-5.

Williams try, Williams goal.

This being our first game with only five days of training behind us, we had a few rough edges, but operated as a well balanced team. All the forwards showed their potential with especially good performances from Mark Nona, Guy Wari and Ralph Nona. In the backs the "new" people to the school showed the others how to do it with good games from Donald Cedric, who constantly split the defence and also Shayne Williams, our little half from New South Wales, who, on top of a good game, scored a try under the posts and converted his own try.

Vs. Scots. Drew 3-3.

Mark Nona try.

This was perhaps the hardest of the four games with neither side giving their opponents any chance at all. Again it was a battle of the forwards with, once again, Mark Nona showing his



UNDER 15 FOOTBALL

Back Row: M. Tyler, S. Aniba, J. Hamlyn, T. Nuggin, J. Scheff.  
Middle Row: I. Morton, B. Austin, T. Nicolosi, P. Steadman, W. Doboy, C. Cook.  
Front Row: R. Hill, H. Nona, J. Stanley, G. Chan, M. Nelson.



BASKETBALL

Back Row: S. Bann, E. Diro, E. Fewings.  
Front Row: H. C. Lee, S. Tamu (C), J. Gola, E. Warusam.

style of fast, hard running and "brick-wall" defence work. The backs also showed great speed especially the two centres, Robert Warren and Brendon Jackson, who were perhaps the two fastest runners in the Under 16 football team. This being only the second game of the season, injuries had already taken toll of three of our key players, Shayne Williams, Robert Warren and Conrad Yeatman.

Vs. Scots. Lost 10-3.  
Hong Chee Lee try.

This was the worst game that the seconds played, due to our ranks being dwindled by injuries and promotion of players into the First XIII. At half time the score was Scots leading 5-0, and the game was still completely open but only minutes into the second half Scots scored a second try which took their lead to 10-0. About 5 minutes later we saw Hong Chee Lee go over in the corner, after good lead-up work by Donald Cedric and Mark Nona.

Vs. Suburbs. Won 18-15.  
Steve Aniba, Mark Nona, Shayne Williams, John Hamlyn tries,  
Shayne Williams 3 goals.

This being our last game of the season and being played the day after our loss to Scots (10-3), we were determined to show the town how good the seconds team was. In the first 10 minutes of play, Slade scored the first try by Mark Nona and it was converted. The lead was soon lost. Suburbs came back like lightning and scored two quick tries to make the score 10-5. Two minutes before half time Shayne Williams once again found a gap and darted in under the posts to take the score to 10 all at half time. With 10 minutes to go, Suburbs once again found a gap and made it 15-10. Two minutes after Slade bounced back via Steve Aniba to make the score 15 all. In the dying moments of the game big John Hamlyn stormed the defence line of suburbs to score wide out. This made the score 18-15 in a well earned victory to the Under 16 football team.

The team consisted of:-  
Fullback - David Burns  
Left Wing - Hong Chee Lee  
Inside Centre - Robert Warren (c) \*  
Outside Centre - Brendon Jackson \*  
Right Wing - Andrew Corbett  
Five-Eighths - Donald Cedric  
Half-Back - Shayne Williams\*  
Lock - Mark Nona \*  
Second Row - Moses Kaitap \*  
Second Row - Oaj Uari \*  
Loose Head Prop - Eddie Giro  
Hooker - Ralph Nona  
Tight Head Prop - Robert Gillespie \*

\* Promoted or played for firsts.

We, as the combined Under 16/2nd Football Team, would like to thank Mr. Cleaver and the captain of the first XIII, George Wharton, for helping us to prepare for games.

Robert Gillespie

#### UNDER 16 FOOTBALL REPORT

Team: John Hamlyn  
Jerald Schefe  
Steve Aniba  
Jason Stanley  
Terry Nicolosi  
Sevan Austin  
Troy Muggin  
Malcolm Nelson  
Ronald Hill  
Warren Doboy  
Peter Steadman  
Henry Nona

Reserves: Michael Tyler  
Gordon Chan  
Vernon Merbendiner  
Craig Cook

John Hamlyn - Front row forward.  
A very strong forward in defence and attack. A good ball handler, although he lacked support at times. John was more of an independent runner relying on his size and strength successfully.

Jerald Schefe - Hooker.  
Jerald was a newcomer to this game and although he had not played the game before, after a few games as hooker, he proved to be a very valuable player. His defence was unbelievably solid, and his attacking manners were crude but effective.

Steve Aniba - Front row forward.  
Steve was incredibly fast for his size and weight, although occasionally he complained about his position in the front row. He moved to fill his position very efficiently.

Terry Nicolosi - Second row.  
Terry, who should have played with the Under 14 side played fairly well in this position.

Sevan Austin - Second row.  
Sevan played a good season at second row with Terry and he kept up his excellent defence and attacked throughout the whole season.

Troy Muggin - Lock.  
Although he seemed to lack enthusiasm, at times he made a good effort. He pushed well in the pack, occasionally making strong bursting runs.

Jason Stanley - Captain. Half back.  
Jason played a very consistent game as

half back, always looking and making good breaks. He lacked support at times. A very strong and efficient player for his size.

Ronald Hill - Five-eighth.  
Ronnie is an amazing player for his size. He proved to be a very valuable asset for the team. He was never frightened to have a go at tackling someone much larger than himself.

Mally Nelson.  
A consistent defence and attack throughout the season, played some cunning little sidestep actions, which proved very successful against larger opponents.

Warren Deboy - Wing.  
Although the ball did not reach his wing very often, when it did he made the most of his opportunities with his speed and strength to bust the defence.

Peter Steadman - Full back.  
He tended to overestimate his ability in ball handling, but on the whole played a consistent game.

Henry Nona - Centre.  
Henry played an excellent game throughout the season. He kept up his constant attack and defence consistently.

Overall this season has been very pleasing, with good efforts from most players. I'll just quote some of the results and comments from a few games.

On 28.4.82 we had our first game, it was against Killarney. The Killarney U.15 team had been undefeated for three years, and we drew 3-3 with them. It was a tough game featuring solid defence throughout. They were leading us 3-0 at half time, but towards the end of the game Henry Nona made a fast break through their back line and went over to score.

20.5.82 Vs. Scots College. This was a good game which we won 15-9. It was an excellent performance and our first win of the season. The scrumming was much improved and this gave us more possession of the ball. We were playing more as a team and not as individuals and this allowed us almost all of the tries.

26.5.82 Vs. St. Josephs. We won this game 22-13. It was an outstanding performance by S. Aniba who scored one try and set up one for J. Stanley. The forwards worked well as a pack. We had a strong second row with B. Austin and T. Nicolini who also defended strongly. J. Stanley at half back provided plenty of ball for the backs.

9.6.82 Vs. Assumption College. We lost 8-5. Patches of good football were produced by both teams. The tackling

was solid throughout the game - particularly in the forwards. The Assumption full back stopped at least six sure tries with copybook tackles.

Well, there's not a lot more to tell, except the whole team would like to give their thanks to Mr. Morton who gave us constant encouragement, and passed on a few old tricks which he had learnt in his younger days.

Terry Nicolosi

#### AUSTRALIAN FOOTBALL

This year some of the boys, mostly from Grades 10, 11, and 12, played Australian Football. For most of us this was our first experience with the game. After our first and only lesson with Mr. Cleaver and Mr. Fraser ("old hands" at the game) we all had some basic knowledge of the game.

Our first game came about because the team which Mr. Fraser and Mr. Cleaver play for "Warwick Wallabies", had missed a game owing to a forfeit. So Mr. Fraser suggested that we get together with the Wallabies for a social game, and it would be a good chance for the Wallabies to get in practice for their next game.

Since the Wallabies were more experienced than us, it was decided that two teams would be chosen, so that the teams would be more even. At first it was only the more experienced players handling the ball, but most of us soon caught on, and we all found it a very interesting game.

On the following weekend, some of us went to watch the Wallabies play other teams. During one game against Toowoomba, there was a shortage of boundary umpires. Mr. Cleaver asked if anyone wanted to help out, so David Lender and myself volunteered. Although I found it rather tiring I greatly enjoyed doing it. The boys and I are looking forward to playing far more games next year.

G. Fryer

NETBALL A & B

We began our netball season on the 9th of March with our first opponents being P.G.C. Although we played a close, hard game P.G.C. proved to be just a little too strong for us winning with the score of 23 - 19 against the A team, with the W.H.S. also being too strong, defeating us by 17 - 14.

The B team however with their determined and experienced players won their round 30 - 21 in grand style against W.H.S., though P.G.C. just defeated them by 20 points to 19.

Before the second round of netball began our A team practiced and practiced which paid off with our winning of a close, hard fought tussle. At the final whistle we were one goal in front 14 - 13.

The B's match ended with a 19 all draw. The final matches were disappointing in that W.H.S. were unable to field their earlier teams and Slade won both matches 20 - 10 and 22 - 14.

The team spirit was very good and our thanks must go to Mrs. Ensby who spent her own time to coach us and to Mrs. Peterson for all of the urging and confidence she gave us.

The overall premiership was won by P.G.C. I'd like to thank the girls for their participation and co-operation and wish the teams of next year good luck.

A TEAM

E. Nona	- Assistant Goal
K. Heagney	- Goal
M. Burns	- Wing Attack
D. Johnson	- Wing Defence
M. Cavanagh	- Defence Goal
P. Aniba	- Assistant Defence Goal
M. Garrett	- Centre (Captain)

B TEAM

D. Creek	- Assistant Goal
R. Hamlyn	- Goal
A. Baira	- Wing Attack
D. Kearns	- Wing Defence
I. Hobson	- Assistant Defence Goal
M. Andrews	- Centre (Captain)
K. Namsi	- Defence Goal

Michelle Garrett

"A" NETBALL

Back Row: M. Kerindun, M. Cavanagh, T. Mimi, D. Johnson, Mrs. N. Ensby.  
Front Row: E. Nona, I. Hobson, M. Garret (C), K. Heagney.

"B" NETBALL

Back Row: D. Creek, R. Hamlyn, A. Baira, S. Parsons, Mrs. N. Ensby.  
Front Row: T. Nixon, D. Kearns, M. Andrews, (C), R. Carendo.



"C" &amp; "D" NETBALL

Back Row: P. Aniba, J. Mosby, M. Kerindun, P. Fewings.  
 Middle Row: Miss J. Goodson, B. Nelson, D. Sly, L. Davis, J. Riddiford, V. Martin, Mrs. N. Ensby.  
 Front Row: Christine Steadman, S. Andrews, K. Namai, D. Fourmile, L. Owens, Carol Steadman.

C AND D NETBALL

Overall this year was a successful year for Netball C and D teams.

Each girl participated very well, and the results showed that when we used teamwork we could win the majority of our games.

Both teams managed to co-operate with each other when playing Warwick High School and P.G.C. They were quick and exciting games, and we always came back to school in high spirits. Even though sometimes our games were unsuccessful, we enjoyed the benefit of mixing socially with the other girls.

C TEAM

Delwyn Fourmile	- Centre
Valerie Martin	- W.D.
Lisa Davis	- W.A.
Carol Steadman	- G.K.
Bridgette Nelson	- G.D.
Shirleen Andrews	- G.A.
Megan Kerindun	- Goalie
Tania Marshall	- Reserve

D TEAM

Kathleen Namai  
 Christine Steadman  
 Patricia Fouings  
 Peidle Aniba  
 Kay Sly  
 Leanne Duane  
 Julie Mosby  
 Joanne Riddiford

On behalf of all the girls in the C and D Netball Teams, I would like to thank Mrs. Ensby, Mrs. Paterson, Miss Bosward and Miss Goodson, who gave of their time and who were determined to see us succeed.

Best of luck to next years netballers.

Lisa Davis

BALLGAMES

This year we had another fairly successful year in the inter-school ballgames, even though we didn't have a great number of girls from which to choose. In the overall inter-school ballgames we came second with P.G.C. winning overall. P.G.C. had practised very hard as they were determined to gain the championship which we had held for a number of years.

We would like to thank Miss Goodson, Mrs. Ensbey and Mrs. Paterson very much for taking up their spare time to make sure that we all practised on Monday and Thursday afternoons.

We had a good interschool competition. This helped us gain points for the interschool athletics competition and enabled us to get close to the champion schools in a number of age groups.

Due to all the practices, we won a few games, with P.G.C. still ahead of us.

On the day, the girls all performed very well in the actual competition. The under-age A team was unfortunately disqualified for not being in the right place in one event and this cost us valuable points.

Without Mrs. Ensbey and Mrs. Paterson we could not have a team for ballgames but we appreciate these teachers who get us girls together and to make us work as one.

Undoubtedly we lost the trophies which were won last year, but congratulations to those girls who participated.

In the years to come, I hope the girls practice hard and win back the trophies that were lost this year.

The teams were:  
OPENS A

M. Garrett	E. Nona
K. Heagney	L. Owens
M. Cavanagh	M. Andrews
D. Creek	P. Aniba
I. Hobson	L. Paracha

B TEAM

L. Davis	R. Healy
S. Andrews	R. Finlay
G. Brumby	Christine Steadman
Carol Steadman	B. Nelson
T. Nixon	T. Daniels
K. Nemei	T. Marshall
K. Sly	L. Pender

15 YEARS & UNDERC TEAM

W. Gela  
K. Hill  
K. Steadman  
K. Schlapfer  
D. Sly  
P. Fawings  
R. Bralco  
J. Riddiford  
N. Hobson

D TEAM

J. Ahmet  
A. Miglioranza  
Y. Murgha  
C. Hamilton  
V. Punch  
J. Ball  
B. Oibar  
L. Murphy  
T. Mohann

Captains are: M. Garrett  
L. Davis  
P. Fawings  
A. Miglioranza

Room: Hanlyn

TENNIS

Unfortunately this year the weather has been against our tennis teams, with so many girls fixtures washed out in first term that the fixtures were postponed until fourth term, when they are to be held concurrent with the boys fixtures. This year we have not had the standard of player that we have had in the past 3 years, but those who have been prepared to do their best for the school in competitions which are really out of their class, have done very well. At the time of writing none of the fixtures have been completed so it is hard to say what the final outcomes will be, but those who have taken part should all be congratulated on their efforts. Several players have shown marked improvement, and some newcomers have demonstrated that with practice and coaching they could be valuable players in future years. Those who have participated are:

GIRLS

Michelle Garrett  
Kerri Heagney  
Marie Andrews  
Lisa Davis  
Lynette Pender  
Sylvia Crombie  
Miriam Cavanagh  
Glenda Gray  
Sarah Parsons  
Valnzay Punch  
Elizabeth Nona  
Valerie Martin  
Sadine Richards  
Tania Nixon  
Charmaine Hamilton  
Joanna Hiddiford  
Anna Miglioranza  
Wesana Gela  
Lynette Murphy

BOYS

George Wharton  
Sam Bann  
Brendan Jackson  
Terri Nicolosi  
Hong Choo Lee  
Greg Fryar  
Gordon Chan  
Michael Tyler  
Grant Leon  
Thomas Chen  
Caleb Fishpool  
Doug Sly  
Glen Punch



"A" TENNIS  
M. Andrews, K. Hoagney, D. Cleaver, L. Davis, M. Garrett.



GRADE 8 and 9 NETBALL  
Back Row: K. Schlapfer, W. Gels, I. Ahmat,  
Middle Row: Miss C. Bosward, C. Hamilton, K. Hill, K. Steadman, J. Kina, Mrs. N. Ensby,  
Front Row: Y. Punch, L. Murphy, S. Pickering, A. Miglioranza, D. Sly, Y. Murghe.

## ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

AFTER THE WAR

The silence and stench of death hung over the whole field like a transparent curtain.

I walked slowly down from the mountains with my heart in my throat, down the path to where they lay abandoned.

I searched for him, seeking to find his only features, his golden locks, his lean shape. But too many, too bloody, too silent, too dead.

The scavengers would come soon, tearing at their flesh, pecking at their hearts, but never reaching their souls.

Where was he? I kept searching. I had to save him, wholly.

My eyes roamed from corpse to corpse with all the same smell, all the same question: "Why?" A few more paces, I stopped and stared, gasping as if hit with a closed fist and realizing how hard I had been hit before falling. My search was over.

He was lying alone, outcast and free, on his back, looking to the sky, searching for a reason. "Why?"

I knelt looking down into the flawless blue and kissed them. Tears were shed until there were no more to shed.

So young and innocent who promised to live forever, and lived for tomorrow. The face, once expressive, was lost and cold, but love, hate, laughter and sorrow still lingered there in the pale, thin beauty. I wondered how far his soul would travel. I wanted to catch it.

Back to the mountains where life freed, we live together, side by side in our cabin of life. No war shall come between us again and freedom shall always be ours.

Sarah Parsons

After just seating myself in a rather elegant and most comfortable chair, an elderly man of almost sixty placed himself in the seat across from me. He was instantly brought a glass of brandy and a cup of coffee. My order of the same arrived not long after. He sat reading one of the assorted magazines on the table when he reached for his cup and took a short taste.

Placing the book on his lap he remarked, "They still don't know how to make proper coffee in this insane establishment. The only way to make coffee is to buy the beans and grind them, then perform the rest of the ritual. But no, I've not met one European establishment who sells a proper cup of coffee, don't you think?"

"Well, actually, I'm not much into the coffee way, I only drink it."

"That, you see, my kind sir, is what's wrong with most of the coffee drinking population. They'll drink what's in front of them but not worry about what it is in front of them. Just because you don't see what goes on before you drink the stuff what's to say it shouldn't be good?"

"You may have a rather good point there, even though I've more experience with the brandy of the English."

"So we do have something in common, I don't have the chance to run into a taster of sorts just talking to a stranger."

"So you know something of this Brandy we are tasting. To me it represents a totally wonderful breed of making."

After a quick look at his watch, he placed his glass down and departed without a word, leaving me at my own mercy.

Jerald Scheff

SKY SCRAPER

Standing alone on top  
Born from man's horrible creation  
Destroying my heaven,

Anon.

A MESSAGE TO MY MOTHER

Mother far away over-land  
Happiness is coming home soon  
Why look so sad?

Anon.

ORDEAL IN THE JUNGLE

Crawling through the green he saw the comrade of the tribe of natives that were holding Leah captive. He was tall, dark and had a smooth face with eyes of cold, hard steel. He had an air of being hunted, and his name was Jim. Simply Jim. His parents, (as far as he could remember) had not given him any second name, as he had more or less been brought up by the Natives on the north side of the island.

This was as far south as he had ever been, and he was unsure of himself. He had learned long ago, that to be unsure was to get killed or injured. He crawled through further still, and the long burrs pricked at his muscles and made him wince. He crawled through till he came to a clump of bushes and parted the branches of the largest. Then he slowly peered into the clearing.

What he saw did not scare him, but made his blood boil. In a circle were ten to twelve natives, dancing around the badly bruised and beaten body of Leah, the white journalist from a place he had never heard of - New York. He had seen America once on one of Leah's maps, and had decided this large piece of land could not simply be ruled by one President and a handful of people. His hunting instinct was coming to life, bringing him back to the present. Someone was behind him. He heard a twig break, and in one swift movement pulled his knife, dropped low to the ground and threw. The scream of terror from the young warrior changed to a gurgle of blood when the knife struck his throat and penetrated through the base of his skull. The natives would have heard him and would come running, he thought. He climbed up the nearest tree and waited. Soon the cries of the natives seeped up to him.

It was nearing midday, as the sun was getting overhead. He realized he was sweating and wiped his forehead with the back of his hand. Two Bullangl warriors (he later found this out) ran under him and disappeared into the scrub, closely followed by three more and a party of six. That makes eleven, Jim thought. Roughly, he thought, the odds were even. If he caught a scratch or two it wouldn't matter. He swung himself down from the tree and ran towards the clearing. The Bullangl had left Leah tied to the pole, so Jim retrieved his knife and cut her ropes. She fell limply into his arms, so he heaved her over his shoulder and set off in what he thought was a northerly direction.

After two hours of steady walking, Jim came to the spring south of the hut he called home. He made Leah drink

and picked a few wild fruit and let her eat. Then they set off, with Jim still carrying Leah over his shoulder. He arrived at the hut and set Leah down on the straw mat floor. She opened her eyes and tried to speak, but couldn't. She will be better in a few days, he thought.

Leah recovered well over the next week, but could only remember bits of what happened, so she made Jim retell everything over and over from the time he had found her. When she was ready to leave, Jim waved goodbye and watched the light plane go out of sight. A few weeks later he received a parcel. In the parcel was typed: GOT THE PILOT TO DROP THIS OVER YOUR AREA. THE STORY WAS A HIT. ONE PROBLEM. NOBODY BELIEVED ME. LEAH.

Wayne Keighley

DEAR DAD.....

It's nice to know  
You're always there  
In times of happiness  
or despair.

It's good to know  
You'll always care  
Now and then  
A moment to spare.

You are a  
Shoulder to cry on  
A tower to lean on  
Someone I  
Could depend on.

I love the quiet  
The cosy evenings  
When you would talk  
Of things or sing.

For these are moments  
I'll always treasure.  
The precious moments  
We had together.

A man so warm and rare  
A friend with  
A magical air  
And a Dad  
I'll always care....

AFTER THE WAR

The soft drumming of distant guns faded into eerie, unmoving silence. Where once grew a flowering mass of green here below a sky of soft blue filled with the chorus of birds harmonizing with the restless wind, now stood a derelict, barren waste filled with naught but smoke, the choking smoke. The rejects of war are sympathetic, those who had no regrets about others die are sympathetic - the reaper passed this way and found a bumper crop.

Then a noise is heard... a slow insistent hum of flies whose young have now feasted for two days in the heaps of pounded flesh of those once so young and innocent. Those boys, not so very long ago still at school, had no thought of death, only of the glory of a hero's welcome after: the crowds, the girls, the medals. All these now washed away with their own hopeless blood. The new flies now rise in a cloud and dissipate, heading south. The wind is blowing south, carrying them to new feeding grounds. Whether it had been north, east or west, they would have been carried to new feeding grounds.

Nearby, rests the iron war machine stopped by a man of seventeen whose victory smile is now frozen on his face and who lies two feet away. The unseeing eyes, the ears listening to nothing, and the noiseless scream lost in the maze of time. All around lie the results of the senseless killing - whether as enemies or comrades, the soldiers are now marching together to an unknown destination. The guns are still clutched in the hands of the dead.

Now the cold steel is silent, but do they worry, those in command in their tailored breeches smoking their long cigars and drinking their dry martinis from crystal cups? They have but to raise a finger and men die, choking in their own cup of blood. It is their orders that have caused this terrible waste, but it is not their lives that have now been forfeited.

One lone, tall tree, cloaked in the grey shroud of smoke with all but one branch torn down now stands as a monument:

"Let Us Forget."

Man has long been the corrupter of the planet, the ultimate killing machine which has murdered so many and will continue to do so if a sense of responsibility does not halt the rush to final doom.

The cratered ground and body-strewn beaches remain after the war. The crippled, the idiotic, the deaf, the blind, all remain reminders. The eyes

of the old man in hospital still see the tides of human dead always coming. His ears still hear the bombs that shattered his nights - the bombs that fell incessantly and became a continuous roar, damaging his ears, his brain - the remains after the war. The war criminals are serving their sentences, but only after millions have died. Do they lie in their graves shouting "Seig Heil" or "God Save the King"?

...

Now in the unmoving silence, a daisy has fought and won its battle and now thrives in the blood-soaked soil. One small insignificant flower in the derelict field - nature has regained a foothold before and might do so again, after the choking smoke, the death and after the war.

Eddie Feungs

LOVE MY TEDDY:

I never had a teddy as a child,  
a cuddly, undemanding friend  
who didn't mind being stuffed  
under your arm  
or used for a pillow  
at night.

Grandma saved her pension,  
gave my son a lovely bear.  
Soft and furry, plump, like Pooh.  
It mattered not that he was blue  
when soft brown eyes could  
talk to you.

A neighbour preaching charity  
to her children's little friends  
had them gather surplus toys  
for the big box, to be sent  
to kiddies who were much worse off  
than they.

And my son,  
joining in the fun  
gave Blucy to the cause

When we missed him,  
How we missed him.  
I didn't quite believe  
the story of his leaving  
'till I heard the saint concede  
that he had gone indeed.

Like Grandma.

Christine Steadman

THE HIDE

At last Dad agreed to take us motorbike riding out in the bush. My brother and I have been trying to convince Dad to take us out for ages, but he just kept saying, "Wait until next weekend. I'm too busy this weekend."

After many weeks of constant persuasion he finally agreed to take us. That was only just the beginning of things. Bob and I had to work out where to go, what to take, how long we'd be there and other little odds and ends. We had decided that about fifteen miles west of where we lived would be a good spot for a good days riding. My Mum always was nagging about taking a first aid kit. She never did like us riding those "little devils" as she called them, and she always worried about one of us being killed, or hurt or in a wheelchair for the rest of our lives. So, of course, we never left the house on a bike expedition without first aid.

We went off to bed early Friday night, as we spent most of Friday afternoon preparing for Saturday's events. Mum came around and woke us up at about 5 a.m. It was extremely cold, and I didn't feel like getting out of bed, but I knew if I didn't get out now I'd never get out, so with an extreme amount of effort I crawled out of bed and staggered into the shower. By the time I arrived at the bathroom, Bob was already hopping out of the shower and drying himself. He looked as "bright as a button." I've always been jealous of the way he could just get out of bed, no worries at all.

After I had my shower, I started breakfast feeling much better and I had a better attitude about things, and I started to have a pleasant conversation with Dad.

After a fairly long period we were ready to depart. We all said goodbye to Mum and then left. After what seemed a long time we arrived at the spot. At first glance it looked like we were the first humans to set foot on this ungodly place. Bob was the first to notice the "toll talk" signs that someone had been riding previously. We started to unload the bikes and gear which were neatly packed into a bike trailer. That took quite a while. By the time we were dressed and ready to ride, it was ten o'clock. We had bought two fast Y250Ns for some flat track riding and a couple of powerful MX80s for the real rugged riding. We started off on the MXs.

Bob was a fairly good rider, considering he had only been at it for a half year. He was a "Bull at a gate" at things, this was his main set back. We set off in the usual manner, one going one way and the other going in

the opposite direction. Then reported back to base in ten minutes. The time went fairly quickly and I was the first to return, but just like a routine bus route, Bob was usually five or ten minutes late. Dad and I were sitting together at the back of the trailer having a chat, waiting for Bob to return. After fifteen minutes or so, Dad was worried. Dad said, "I'll wait another five minutes then you go out and look for him". So I said, "Yes, no worries, Dad, I'll just go and get a drink." When I returned, Dad was white with worry. So I hopped on my bike and fired it up. Then with a burst of power and a spin of wheels, I was off in a cloud of dust.

I was following Bob's tracks until they led me to a big rock plateau where the tracks were not easy to come by. He could have gone off in any direction, so I just took an educated guess, and headed straight for the nearest track. Boy! was it rough. I'd never seen a track like it before, and then all of a sudden the track flattened out into a nice long straight, but I knew no reason why it was so, but I was soon to find out.

The little MXer was flat out on 50km then looming up in front of me was the biggest canyon jump I'd ever seen, I had no time to stop, so I just kept going with the effortlessness of a bird, I was flying. For some strange reason I looked down. I saw something new, I wasn't sure what it was. Then it hit me, it was Bob's red and white Yamaha jacket.

That was the last thing I was to see for the next few hours. For as I was observing Bob I had forgotten that I had to land on the other side of the jump, and I had a head on with a tree.

The doctors said to Mum, "They'll be D.K. They'll probably be a bit sore and sorry for a couple of days, but they'll recover soon enough." As soon as everybody left the room we were out of bed planning the next motorbike trip.

From the kitchen, I heard Mum and Dad saying that we'd probably never want to go again. But that just went to show how much they know.

Terry Nicolosi

AFTER THE WAR

Here I sit and wonder about the life which I have led, the wasted years which went by without a care. And I wonder if I could ever make up for those hard lost years.

Here I sit and wonder if I could ever forgive myself for killing those sweet innocent children. What made me do it?

Here I sit and wonder if there is any future for me, at this old age of fifty. Nobody really cares about you then. To them, you have finished living your life.

Here I sit and wonder about my buddies. Where they doing and feeling the same as me, lonely and run down?

Here I sit and wonder about my teenage love, who I left behind. Would she be married and have children like the ones I so cruelly killed?

Here I sit and wonder about the little hometown I've come home to. For so many lost long lonely years we tried to find our way out of the brutal jungle to come home to a loving family. My buddies want their separate ways to try to find what they've been longing for.

I came here, why? I don't know, for it is deserted now, there is not one person I know or could remember ever having contact with. They have either passed away, shifted or just plain forgotten about me and that I'd ever existed.

Here I sit and wonder about my childhood and how much happiness was shared between us. Running here and there so joyfully by the creek.

I have been back in this little town for three whole months. Each day I sit and wonder and time drags on, at its slowest. Each day I walk down memory lane. Each day seems lonelier and longer.

I sit and wonder about the happy times spent with my friends. The dirty jokes and odd laughs. The celebrations and the mournings. And occasionally I would sit and wonder would it ever end? Would we ever make it on our own one day?

Here I sit and wonder, now that the day has come. And I don't know what to do with myself. I use so used to that kind of world. The cruel world. But now I'm sitting in a peaceful world not knowing what to do. Did I really belong to the cruel world?

Here I sit and wonder, is it worth living or dying. No one would really care. No one would notice you are gone. Oh, sometimes I'd wish I had been one of those brave young men who died to save their country. Maybe then I might even be remembered, and buried

in the memorial park up the road. Even then, I would still have got my name read aloud. And that would be even better than sitting here counting the bees in the bee hive.

Well, what could I do now? Maybe make a cup of coffee or go for a stroll down by the creek or go to feed my canaries.

Oh, the postman is coming but he'll probably just go straight past.

Maybe, I should go up town, and try to recognize anybody I know. Or go to a movie.

Or maybe, I should just sit and wonder. What do you think?

Lisa Davis

LOVE

Did you ever love someone,  
And know they did not love you?  
And did you ever feel like crying  
And wonder what good it would do?

Did you ever look into his eyes  
And say a little prayer?  
And did you ever whisper "I love you"  
And never let him hear?

And did you ever wonder at night,  
Wonder if it's true?  
And when you were lonely  
Wonder if he thought of you?

After you saw him did your knees grow  
weak

Did your heart dance?  
Does your world roll around him  
As you wait for a passing glance?

Don't fall in love my friend,  
You'll find it doesn't pay.  
It's not worth all the heartache  
It causes every day.

And when it starts, you'll wonder why  
You're lonely day and night.  
You'll see, my friend, you're losing  
'Cause it never works out right.

Love is fine but it hurts you so much,  
The price you pay is high.  
If I could choose between life and death  
I think I'd rather die.

Rose Hawlyn  
Carol Steadman

# SENIOR FORMAL



YOU

You think that I have used you,  
I can't see the reasons why.  
It was you who broke my heart,  
And you who made me cry.  
It was you who never phoned me,  
And never said 'I care':  
And when I wanted you the most,  
You were never there.  
It was you who made me laugh,  
And made my spirits fly.  
And when we had to part,  
It was you who said goodbye.  
So I said that you were fun,  
And I didn't really care.  
And I wanted no sympathy,  
For my heart that needs repair.  
I had to save my face you know,  
And I hope you now can see.  
That yes - I loved you  
yes - I needed you, and  
yes - The hurt one's me.

Sinona Stevens

'CHARITY'

Remembering as a child being carried across the smooth flowing stream and up to the peak of the hill. Now I myself, feel the cool water curving in and around my toes, the pebbles rolling over in protest for my feet have disturbed their rhythmic motion.

Stepping out of the diamond seaered water and walking up the hill I feel the grass and the earth, knowing that it is solid ground and it won't crumble beneath me. But all the same I walk with caution.

On top of the hill stands the big old tree: sitting under it I look up to witness the leaves shudder everytime a ripple of wind streams through. Still looking up I think of the cold days when I stayed in my room with no-one to talk to or anything to play with other than my one sweet doll. She was all white with a happy smile but sad eyes, her name 'Charity' was already pinned onto her little frock.

Now looking down onto the triangular shaped town. People talking, going into stores talking, coming out of stores talking, after each person the talking continues but when we went into the store, silence covered us with a transparent veil. When we passed the playground I wanted to play but knew better than to ask.

Watching a rabbit scurry away to its burrow I remember laughing until tears flooded my face, at the time when we had chased rabbits but instead had tripped and fallen over our own feet, the rabbits were too fast.

Just sitting under this tree gave me a feeling of belonging. Even though we are no longer together I still climb this hill for all of the remembrance stored in the surroundings.

It is time to return, back down the hill across the stream and through to the small town. It is Sunday; the place is deserted, everybody must be in church. I want to go in also, as I know I don't belong and continue walking to the little house furthest out of town, but it too is deserted.

The broken windows and the mud stains are still evident.

We had to run that night for I saw them walking towards our house shouting and throwing things. Once again we took refuge on top of the hill.

As I walk back through the town, people are coming out of church talking and laughing, I want to pass by quickly hoping that I am recognized, but of course they don't. Their talking just continues, some even smile at me. I don't reply with a smile, I just keep walking.

Now sitting in my car driving away from my memories and my past, not

HAIKU POEMS

1. Water tap dripping  
memories of long ago  
beat into the brain.
2. Rows of wooden desks  
means another day of tears  
lend us a hanky.
3. Bunya pine soaring  
hear the pine cones falling down  
one by one they go.
4. Clouds grey, far away  
come near as it rains to day  
sun drives them away.
5. Sun and shade on trees  
rest on the trees all day long  
birds drowse in the heat.

Year 9 Students

NOTE: Haiku is an ancient Japanese form of poetry that tries to capture the delicate beauty of nature in an interesting and original way. Traditionally, they have five syllables in the first line, seven in the second and five in the third.

knowing how far to drive to get away but really I know that there is no way I can forget, even though I drive for miles.

I don't know where my father is now; they took me away from him years ago, but still I cannot forget his protectiveness for me. We didn't have anybody else except for each other.

Driving along viewing nothing except for the narrow dusty road drawing me along. I don't know why I went back to the hill, the dream, the town or even the house. Maybe I expected him to be there. Realising that he wasn't I feel disappointed but also relieved, supposing he was there what would I have done?

My head is aching; I want to stop the car but am too afraid of the thoughts that will flow out through the crevices of my mind, if the concentration of the road is stopped.

After many miles at last I can stop. I park my car in the garage and stand in front of the big white house, inviting me in not because I belong in it but because I look so cold and alone standing on the outside.

Once inside I am showered with kisses and words of "I've missed youummy." Now my head is cleared again.

That visit to my past was my first and last. Still I continue my daily routine, always going out of my way to do things that will be most helpful and pleasing to people.

Michelle Garrett

#### "CAREFUL?"

The long, black road stretched out into the night ahead of him. It was like a long belt - straight and never-ending. Beyond the brilliance of his spot-lights there was nothing, just the black Northern Territory night.

Occasionally a kangaroo feeding beside the road, would be dazzled by the blinding light coming from the seven large driving lights mounted on the hullbar of his Diamond Rio truck. They would simply sit there as if nothing else existed. The odd one, would hop out onto the road as if unaware of the tonnes of truck boring down on it. No deceleration - just a soft bump.

John was a young man of twenty-nine and he had been driving trucks ever since he could reach the pedals and see over the dash. He was probably one of the best truckies in the N.T. He was now on his way to Mt. Isa with a load of cattle from Alroy Downs.

The characteristic dry smell of spinifex drifted through the cool clear night air and into the cabin. It was a

waxy smell but it was a welcome one as it represented the west just as much as the exhilarating smell of rain on dry dust.

John was driving hard and the old diesel Diamond Rio engine thudded on like a never-ending thunder storm and always with the same note. Only when the road started to fall away in front did the note utter any change and then the whings of the road-ranger took its place. The aroma of hot oil was blasting through the fire-wall and into the cabin. His old blue cattle dog was curled up against the warm wall. He was not asleep but contented to watch John as he listened to 4LM on the radio.

John was dirty and worn out from the long hard day in the yards loading cattle. His whole body from boots to hat was covered in bull-dust and cow manure. His boots and lower jeans were coated in a mixture of dry mud and urine from the yards. It was about 10 o'clock and he was thinking about his little home in Mt. Isa and the bed he would be settling into in a few hours. God that would be good!

John had eaten in Camoosul about an hour before and he was now leaving the monotonously straight road and passing through the hills and grades of the Selwyn Ranges. He still had about two hundred and fifty kilometres of black night to shatter before he would be able to see the tail smoke stacks of the Mt. Isa mine. As the road began to twist and turn, rise and fall, the old Diamond Rio's note changed more often. The smells changed and the waxy odour was replaced by the smell of the mimosa bushes growing close to the road's edge. More trees now began to crowd the road and as he moved endlessly on the spot - lights played with their shadows projecting weird patterns on the road and the encroaching scrub. This produced a lonely atmosphere and in a way seris.

As John rounded a long alou corner his lights picked out the reflectors of a motor car beside the road about four hundred metres distant. People were standing beside it. There were three young men there. "Should I stop?" The question thudded in his mind as crazy pictures formed in his tired brain. Those images were not pleasant - He stopped and as he climbs out of the cab he asks if he can offer any assistance. They are clinging to beer bottles and far beyond much conversation. They explain that the car simply will not start. As John bends down to release the bonnet catch he feels the pain as a bottle is broken over the back of his head and he is driven into the dark, still waters of unconsciousness. When

finally he recovers, it is almost day-break. The old car is still there but his truck is gone. Only the wheel tracks in the loam sand offer any evidence that it had ever existed.

"No he wouldn't stop." He was almost level with the car now and as he passed he gave the air horns a savage blast which seemed to shatter the night. John changed down a gear and thundered into the night leaving the occupants of the car swearing and cursing the day of his birth as they watched the glow of his red tail lights being swallowed up by the black night.

After several long hours of hard driving and hundreds of kilometres down the lonely road John finally saw the last towering repeater station beside the road and thanked the grace of God he was almost home.

Driving through town, he manoeuvred the truck through streets and headed for the Mt. Isa sales yards. The tired cattle made little resistance as he opened the gates and emptied the stock crates and herded them into the yards.

It was only a short run into town and before long he was undressed and the hot needles of water washed the dry dust and sweat from his tired body. After a few brief minutes he was in bed and fell into a long relaxing sleep.

When John woke it was mid-morning and he found the radio on and the 10 o'clock news was starting. The headlines seemed to deal him a crippling blow below the belt, as they sank into his still asleep brain.

"Truck driver murdered while assisting the occupants of a car on the Lanesvale-Mt. Isa road at 12 o'clock last night."

"Bloody Hell, I'm glad I didn't stop after all," he said softly to himself as he swung his feet to the floor.

He dressed and walked out into the back yard still partly asleep. The radiant sun warmed him and he felt tired again. But he wasn't happy - the thoughts of the three men and the old car flooded in on him like a horrible nightmare.

John drove to the police station in the centre of town. It was Saturday morning and the streets were crowded and congested. He parked and made his way through the crowds of people on the footpaths.

After talking with the sergeant on duty he learned that the three men were already detained in the Boulia lock-up. Apparently another truckie had passed after the accident and had discovered what had happened. He immediately had radioed Mt. Isa and the truck's three occupants were arrested as soon as they stopped in Boulia.

As John left he felt better realising now that everything was under control and they would get exactly what they deserved.

Peter Cause

### YOU

As the sun peeps around the side of my mountain to shine her radiant face upon my valley and strips of the eerie mist of my lake sweeps low across the evening sky, remains of an unforgettable dream come sweeping through my open window, breathing over me, entwined with the crisp air awakened by the early bird.

I rise to greet that warm face that peeks at me through my window, but like the lace curtain that wipes every stinging tear that falls from my sleepy eyes so does it wipe away the happiness, happiness of days that dwell in the past.

Now this heart of mine has turned cold and hard, for it has no time for petty humans, and it has reason to be so, for I was at the age of seven when they abandoned me. They left me here to serve this land, and I am grateful, when I come to think of this, for it is a land full of life and not as the past, with fires and pits of hell, but they still left me and my heart has turned farther and farther away from the world of man, and I now call this land my own. They moved on to reach lands far beyond this land. Lands of great business and where the world evolves around them and their greed. But here, this land, it is a land of business also, though business of my own. The world evolves around me in a way that may be hard to imagine, but it is so, for my business is nature and nature makes me part of her business. I have time for her and I serve her well and she in return, has time for and serves me well.

So why must I feel this sorrow at my heart, for I have all I could wish for and if I were to be granted wishes then they would go astray, so why do I feel this way? There is a reason and it lies within the past as I have already explained, but it dwells not on the deserts of my childhood days but on a deserter of this time, You.

You came when the spiders' webs were turning into dew-dripping nets with irregular circle shapes made of knotted ropes of silk, even before the sun could raise her sleepy head. You came swiftly like the morning chill over my mountain and across my fields, into my valley and to my cabin and entered my heart.

It was truly a beautiful thing we shared, this friendship. But I did not heed the night birds' call. Even before you came they offered their warning

cries to me, but these I did not take,  
 as in times of doubt before, I did.  
 How blind is the eye of human hearts  
 when it comes to a touch of imitating  
 love. We charge head long into pits of  
 joy but when the truth of the whole  
 matter of this false love is revealed,  
 our hearts rise from the pits of joy  
 and drop into the pits of sorrow. Our  
 souls are forever ripped out and  
 gnawed at and we shed tears of blood  
 that seep from our mournful hearts and  
 are never restored to the full flowing  
 life until we repeat our mistake once  
 more and so the cycle goes on. This  
 mistake have I foolishly made, but  
 unlike the poor souls that repeat it,  
 I shall never make it again and You  
 shall never cross my path again. For  
 I shall seal my love around me, like  
 the mountains that hold me in their  
 palms and secure me with their height  
 and depths, so shall I keep my world.  
 Yes, that is what I shall do, and I  
 shan't let any one human enter my  
 dwelling ever and when my journey  
 through this mortal world ends, here  
 my spirit shall dwell still and guard  
 this paradise.

But now, away with this foolish  
 pondering sorrow and on with my chores,  
 for I have spent much time in thinking  
 of You, but it has been time well  
 spent and the dried salt on these lace  
 curtains is falling now and forming a  
 pile on the floor. And so I rise before  
 that warm face touches my western peaks.

Sarah Parsons

CLOUDS

The clouds in the sky  
 Don't always bring rain,  
 And often the wind  
 Will blow away pain.  
 Today isn't always  
 Just as it seems,  
 Often it's followed  
 By yesterdays dreams.

Simone Stevens

Yesterday he died  
 with the pills of sleep  
 taken in one sweep  
 I didn't realize  
 until the new morning  
 death I never knew about.

I try to cry  
 but the tears inside  
 weren't wet, but dry.  
 Too young to see  
 who it would hurt  
 not having the word  
 from father/teacher.

Now I wish to go back  
 to that day and year  
 so everything is clear  
 and I don't have to wonder  
 now and then  
 because I know what  
 I have missed  
 at the age of teen  
 because nothing  
 seems this bad.

George Wharton

TO BE OR NOT TO BE?

To be is to do the "In Thing."  
 Not to be is to do your "Own Thing."  
 To be is to wear the fashionable clothing.  
 Not to be is to wear what you feel is you.  
 To be is to follow the crowd.  
 Not to be is to be yourself.  
 To be is to take pleasure in Justice.  
 Not to be is to have common sense.....  
 Which is not so common.

To be is??  
 What is to be?!!  
 What is not to be?!!  
 To be or not to be still remains the  
 question?!!??

Anonymous..

MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

Firstly, something in the nature of an apology. Last year, the magazine was not distributed while the students were still at school, which was a great disappointment to those who worked so hard to produce it, and to the other students who looked forward to receiving a copy on the last day of term. This was not really our fault, as we did have the magazine in to the printers in plenty of time, but unfortunate delays there held up publication.

Hopefully, this will not occur this year, and the committee has done a tremendous job in organizing and collating material. We hoped to produce a very high standard magazine but have had difficulty getting copy from some students.

This has been disappointing for those few who have worked so hard in trying to organize, edit and, in many cases, write the magazine. For their tremendous help in this I would particularly like to thank Carol Steadman and Ross Hamlyn for their efforts in rewriting and writing articles that other students promised but which were not forthcoming. I would also like to thank all members of the committee for their efforts in

what has been an arduous task, especially Lisa Davis for her work with the sports articles.

I must also thank the contributors - if you notice, the same names tend to re-occur indicating the amount of effort by a small number of students. I hope to see the day when a such larger proportion of the school contribute to the magazine, but nevertheless I believe the reader will enjoy this magazine.

What we have accumulated in this magazine should nevertheless give the reader a good idea of the activities of the members of Slade School in 1987, their victories and defeats, their interests and activities. This is what a magazine should be and I hope that this year's publication will live up to the standard of previous years.

Finally, thanks must go to Mrs. McKeen and Miss Tranter for the long task of typing the manuscript - without them, there would be no magazine.

Best wishes to all those leaving school this year. I sincerely hope they look back on their days at Slade with affection and that they achieve the goals they have set down for themselves in life.

Ian Fraser

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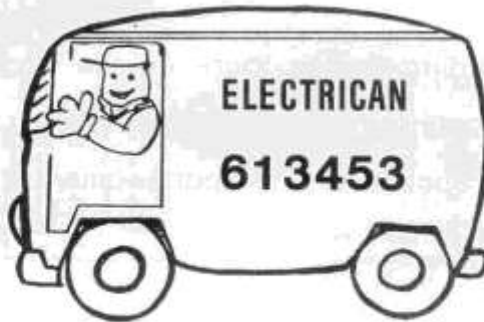
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