



Springtime, perspective and optimism

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ANOTHER WINTER IS NOW BEHIND US, ALTHOUGH A LITTLE FROSTIER THIS YEAR, and while the world continues to falter beneath the uncertainty of Covid, there is still plenty for us to celebrate. That is not to make light of, or to trivialize the losses and hardships that so many communities have endured, but rather to affirm the lessons that have been learned and advances that have been made. Yes, a small number of individuals have distinguished themselves by their selfish, careless behaviour, but by and large, communities have pulled together with stoicism and grace and been mindful of the collective need for all those pesky restrictions that have been imposed on us.

We have seen random acts of kindness and neighbours communicating more openly with each other while still maintaining the requisite 1.5 m physical distancing—well mostly—not to mention pets making the most of all that unexpected extra one-on-one time with their owners/charges! Perhaps one of the more difficult aspects has been prolonged physical separation between family members who are unable to visit each other due to border closures and lockdowns. Thankfully, alternative means of communication for those of us who live in the developed world are fairly simple, multi-faceted and **AVAILABLE** for us to take advantage of, mostly 24 hours a day, without the need to leave our homes!

The fact is that we also have choices plus some simple and effective means of protection. Unlike our ancestors who survived deadly decades of the plague in Eurasia and Africa in centuries past without the benefit of clear-cut scientific understanding of cause and effect. Instead, superstition and a range of remedies, quite bizarre to our modern way of thinking, was all that stood between communities that had been struck down and their entirely justified fear of contagion that could visit them at any time.

We have learned to admire the **KEEP CALM AND CARRY ON** mindset that Britain has become known for and which has steered it, if a little bruised and battle weary, but nonetheless, **THROUGH** revolutions, world wars, acts of terrorism and the black death. Our current much dramatised *winter of discontent* may not have metamorphosed into boundless giddy optimism, or seen us unscathed through the pandemic but past history **HAS** shown us that a clear focus in finding the way out of crisis coupled with a willingness to make this happen **DOES** have the ability to at least get communities facing the same direction.

In the wake of the Olympic and Paralympic Games, we have been cheered by several outstanding performances of our young—and not so young—athletes who managed to do Australia proud in spite of interrupted preparation and the uncertainty that has been visited on the world in recent times. Matthew Denny from Allora, and a relative by marriage of our own Marion Pitkin (who was in my class at school) and Gloria Mogridge, placed fourth with a personal best of 67.02 m in the Men's Discus. Then there was Peter Bol who finished fourth also—in the Men's 800m Final. Peter, who was just eight years old when he arrived in Toowoomba in 2004, as a refugee from Sudan, moved later to Perth in Western Australia after winning a basketball scholarship. A natural athlete, his talent quickly grew wings as recent results have shown. We can also be inspired by what he cited as his favourite African proverb:

"If you want to go fast, go alone. If you want to go far, go together". For this belief to still be held after emerging from Sudan's brutal civil war makes it as powerful as it is thought provoking—with respect to running **AND** to life and is clearly another example of winners not always being first to cross the finish line!

This spring let's all make the effort to appreciate the beauty of the positives in our lives rather than dwelling too much on all those ever-present negatives. The photos below were taken in April 2015, at Ueno park, Tokyo and Himeji Castle, at Cherry Blossom time, which is known as Sakura in Japan.



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Editor's Notes...



AS MENTIONED ON THE PREVIOUS PAGE Peter Bol first came to Toowoomba in 2004. You may be unaware of this but Toowoomba's community has taken on a decidedly multi-cultural character in recent years, largely because of the international students attending the University of Southern QLD but also due to the considerable number of refugees that have been successfully assimilated here. Several Sudanese refugees like Peter Bol passed through the school where I was working as a Teacher Aide. All staff members were educated as to the hardships that these young people had survived before they reached us, most of them unimaginable to us. And my feelings? Peter deserves every bit of the success he has earned and our warmest congratulations.

On a more sombre note, I do my best to keep the tone of Kinawah one that is positive rather than negative but events that have transpired of late in Afghanistan and Kabul in particular are weighing heavily on us. I am well aware that at least some of us have served there in Australia's armed forces during the 20 year long conflict and can only imagine how those individuals might be feeling at this time. Added to this, I know that still more of us have sons and sons-in-law who also served there. I do not intend to make Kinawah a platform for political opining—there will be more than enough of that as the situation continues to unfold—but thoughts and prayers are most certainly with you and them if this applies to you.

This issue we have the first of Grace's updates on WCC students who have graduated from our old Slade Campus and a profile of Grace herself. Grace is a welcome addition to SCPSA's committee and we look forward to working with her in the months ahead.

The Star of Taroom story on page 7 directly concerns my old home district. A good many of our past students came to school from this area and the roadside surroundings seen in the accompanying photo will look as wonderfully familiar to them as it does to me.

Nostalgia wise, we have an article prepared with help from our Patron and Archivist, Ted Ross, about the leadership that steered Slade through the Great Depression. We also look at the ethos of the Slade Crest and how it has defined many us.

Next Kinawah is timed to go out just prior to November 11 and, as was the case last year, is now being compiled with a focus on Remembrance Day. I look forward to bringing it to you.

I conclude with these words from Wayne Gretzky:
"You miss 100% of the shots you don't take."

Until next time, enjoy the read Joan White

"DON'T JUDGE EACH DAY BY THE HARVEST YOU REAP BUT BY THE SEEDS THAT YOU PLANT."

- ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON



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kind"

Hugh Mackay

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they're

2021/2022 Committee

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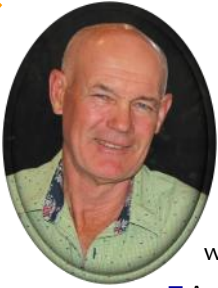
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Johnno's Corner

ONCE AGAIN JOAN HAS GONE ABOVE AND BEYOND TO BRING US SOMETHING OLD AND SOMETHING NEW IN THIS EDITION OF KINAWAH

■ A lot of very interesting history of Slade and St Cath's and, more importantly, some great stories coming in from WCC past students and what they are up to.

■ A great response on Facebook re the 'Charleville Catchup 2022'. More information will be passed on in due course however we have plenty of time to plan and get organized. Ring up your old mates and give them a 'g-up'.

■ Steve Cooke (Immediate SCPSA Past President) is recovering from surgery to remove a skin cancer from his lip. This was not a pleasant experience for Cookie and we wish him a speedy recovery and good health for the future.

■ I continue to ask you to send in your stories and life adventures since leaving school. This makes Joan's job a lot easier as well as making good reading for those who knew you.

■ I have heard on the grapevine that a lot of Slade Past Students are involved with Indigenous Health – that to me says unsung heroes working where it counts !!

■ And as usual, on a final note, remember to get in touch with your old school mates, don't wait for them to pick up the phone, you do it, it may just make their day.

Until next time, take care.
Johnno.

PLEASE NOTE

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WHAT'S ON IN 2021 *

October 1-3
Australian Camp Oven
Festival, Millmerran *

October 18
Vietnam Veterans' Day

November 11
Remembrance Day*

November 13
Brekky Creek Lunch*

The above all Covid permitting



Teaching kids to count is fine but teaching them what counts is best. Bob Talbert



SCPSA Membership

The tally of current financial members of the Association for the moment sits at just 102. Of this total, 50 have already renewed membership for the new financial year following receipt of their renewal notices in July including one past Warwick Christian College student. SCPSA is also pleased to list 8 Vietnam Veterans and 5 Honorary Life Members still with us. These figures reflect a difference from our 174 total of last year which admittedly included Vietnam Veterans, Honorary Life Members and 12 WCC members, 11 of whom have not so far renewed but also takes into account the death of two long standing members. For the 30 of us who have not, as yet, responded to their notice to renew, this is a reminder to please do so. Should you have any questions about this or anything

else concerning membership, please contact me via the membership email at:-

scpsa.membership1@bigpond.com or call on 0412 973 831. I look forward to hearing from you. Nigel Faulkner



AS PER INVITATION AND NOTICE SOON TO BE CIRCULATED, DON'T FORGET THE BREKKY CREEK LUNCH NOV 13

Sometimes you will never know the value of a moment, until it becomes a memory.



Charleville Catchup 2022: It's on!

Following the success of our Roma Roundup in 2020, the opportunity has again been offered for us to head west, this time, to Charleville for an encore occasion in 2022—Covid permitting, of course! A tentative booking has already been made for a private room at Charleville RSL during the **EASTER WEEKEND APRIL 15-18** because of the added latitude it allows for travelling. For more information:

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Where are they now?

Grace Quach, our newest SCPSA Committee member, brings us the first of her updates on the doings of our Warwick Christian College graduates. For our promised 'Introducing Grace' feature, see page 6.



CATCHING UP WITH JESSICA & THIART...

IT HAS BEEN ALMOST THREE YEARS SINCE WE SAID GOODBYE TO THE CLASS OF 2018. WCC's Russell House captain, **Jessica Beck** has been very busy with several projects. She has spent the last few years volunteering her time to different schools in teaching Religious instruction (RI). Being able to reach out to young students and tell them about our Saviour, Jesus, has been one of her proudest accomplishments! She also volunteers in after school sports, where she coaches soccer. Jessica works in the physiotherapy clinic in Killarney, as well as the Queen Mary Falls Café. For a delicious coffee and slice, visit Jess at the cafe! In late 2020, Jess did an impressive road trip around Queensland where she enjoyed sightseeing and learning the history of different towns. Jess's recent project has seen her the new owner of the Killarney Dance School, where she will be teaching tap. In her spare time Jess enjoys working on her family's farm and spending time with the animals. I'm sure you can all join me in wishing Jess all the best.




Thiart Kruger, also known as TK, WCC's college captain 2018 made the big step of moving to Armidale where he now attends the University of New England. Like me (Grace), Thiart is also studying a Bachelor of Pharmacy (Honours). He has thoroughly enjoyed the university and college life, so much so, that he has taken on the role of Resident Assistant at his residential college, Mary White College. This perfect role for the sociable TK has allowed him to connect with students, organise game/movie night, while keeping students accountable and safe. Thiart has been involved with BackTrack, an organisation dedicated to reaching out to young people who have lost their way and reconnecting them to education and training and enabling them with the skill to become employable. Thiart attends the Armidale City Church where he has been working on the sound team. Most recently he has acquired a new job with a life pharmacy group (Mountview Pharmacy) branch, which has him reaching out, educating, and raising awareness of different medications to the community. Thiart's goal for the future is to get into medicine research where he aims to be involved in drug development and design. Through research he hopes that he can contribute to the pharmacology field in developing safer and more efficacious medication to improve patient outcomes. We are so proud of TK and wish him all the very best in his future endeavours.


What you said: hearing back from our readers



THE JULY AUGUST KINAWAH included a short obituary for Mrs Forsyth who passed away this year in June at the very great age of 98 years. This photo featuring the brand new 'state-of-the-art' Home Science kitchen was included and prompted the following response from Lyn Kennedy.


 Lyn Kennedy (St Catharine's 1960-61): Re your article on Mrs Forsyth: [This] photo is the very first group to take up residence in 1960. On the left hand side you have the lovely Sue Waterhouse (fair hair) and Terrenca Darling Lyke (dark hair).

Editor's Note: Lyn wondered if Mrs Forsyth might also have taught Physiology but to the best of our knowledge this was not a subject she ever taught.

 Peter Moore (Slade 1945-50) Quite by chance when I saw the email [re Gargling at Slade] I started to think of my class mates and, in particular, I was going to ask about Glynn Blackwood when, Lo and behold there is a message from him. The second photo with the picket fence is of interest. As Glynn and John Desmond pointed out there was no fence in their time nor my time 1945 (August) - 1950. I've looked at the photo with a magnifying glass and Macansh/Chapel House is quite visible I could not detect another building amongst the trees which is where Atkinson house was and it was there in my time. Are there records of when Atkinson house was sited there? While I have no other evidence I suggest neither photo shows the tennis court which was adjacent to Macansh House. Going by old family photos I would think that the length of Matron's dress suggests a timeline of late 1930s-early 1940s, but it's only a suggestion.

It was good to read Glynn's note; but, I have to correct him, sadly Paul Newman died. It was Ed Nussey who was badly crippled by the polio in 1946. Ed came back to school and completed Senior in 1949 and became a librarian and lived on I think until the early 2000s. Please correct me if I'm wrong.

Yes Glynn, or Blackie as we all knew you, There are not many of our Junior year and my Senior year still around. The ones I know of are Trevor Bailey (Bollon) and Jim Clark (a day student), and it is a few years since I have been in contact with either of them. There is one other, Cecil 'Cec' Easton (St. George). Cec and I, with Norm Baldwin and Ron McCauley, boarded with Bishop Adrian's parents for the balance of 1945.

 Mort Howes (1952-54) I wish to draw your attention to two errors in the article on page 11 of the latest [July August] "Kinawah", claiming Brother Byam ("Boss") Roberts was the last

Bush Brother to be headmaster at Slade, and that he left the school at the end of 1952. In fact, Boss Roberts left Slade at the end of 1951 to go to PNG and Brother [D.] Browning, Head of the Bush Brotherhood of St Paul became Headmaster in January, 1952. He was there until December that year when Father Peter Mayhew arrived from Leeds. To the best of my knowledge Peter Mayhew joined the Bush Brotherhood of St. Paul, he always wore the characteristic black robes and blue cord of the order around his waist at school. I was a boarder at Slade from 1952-54, while Peter Mayhew was headmaster and subsequently met him by chance in Mount Isa in 1958 when I was working in the Bank of NSW. He was the Mount Isa Parish Priest and I am fairly sure he was then a Bush Brother of St. Barnaby, which was based in Charters Towers. I do not know what year he left Slade or why he went to the Northwest to continue his ministry. As a matter of interest, he officiated at the wedding in 1956 of my brother, John Howes (Slade 1949) at Toowong Anglican church.

Editor's Note: According to the details on his citation as SCPSA Honorary Life Member No 7, Peter Mayhew was Headmaster at Slade 1953-1958.



For another blast from the past, the obviously aged photo at left is of David McCarthy being presented with the Senior Swimming trophy by Br Browning. From the above information, this would likely be around 1952 or 53.

David was at Slade 1945-53 and his mother was Slade School Matron for a time.

As mentioned last time, this "WHAT YOU SAID" feature is one I would like to keep as a regular one in future issues of Kinawah.

If you have a few short or long, interesting, comical or extra memorable personal recollections (perhaps not TOO risqué!) of your years at school and would like to share them with everyone, I'd love to hear from you. Just email your prospective contribution to me:

kinawah.editor@gmail.com
Now to sharpen those wits...

As you may be aware, John Bayliss and Jacque Baxter have, for the past few months been enjoying a lengthy and highly picturesque jaunt around WA. Happily for them, they were able to embark on their caravanning adventure before Covid struck the eastern coast with full force. They have found plenty of fine scenery and wonderful wining and dining and sent in this moody pic taken in July for us at picture perfect Geraldton. Thanks heaps Guys!



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About Grace: WCC/SCPSA Student Liaison

IT'S CRAZY TO THINK THAT IT HAS BEEN ALMOST THREE YEARS since I graduated from Warwick Christian College. The last few years have been an absolute rollercoaster with new experiences and adventures. A month after graduating WCC I was accepted into the University of Queensland, where I'm now studying a Bachelor of Pharmacy (Honours). I am currently in the third year of my degree and will be graduating late next year. I was blessed to be offered a scholarship from The Pharmacy Programs Administrator which has greatly helped me throughout my degree.

Last year I was elected the Publications Chair for The Queensland Pharmacy Students' Association (QPSA) and I endeavour to secure an executive position within QPSA at the end of the year. Through QPSA I've been able to network with different Pharmacists and Pharmacy industries, as well as, connect with many students within the UQ School of Pharmacy. Our last campaign, Vampire Cup, was organised by the National Australian Pharmacy Students' Association (NAPSA), in which all the pharmacy schools in Australia competed for the title of most blood donations. QPSA brought home the win with enough blood donations to save 162 lives and over \$550.00 raised for the Red Cross Australia!

I currently live in Brisbane and attend church at Hillsong Downtown. I live in student accommodation, where I am surrounded by students, both domestic and international. I've thoroughly enjoyed living in such a diverse space with students of different nationalities, backgrounds, and degrees and building new friendships.

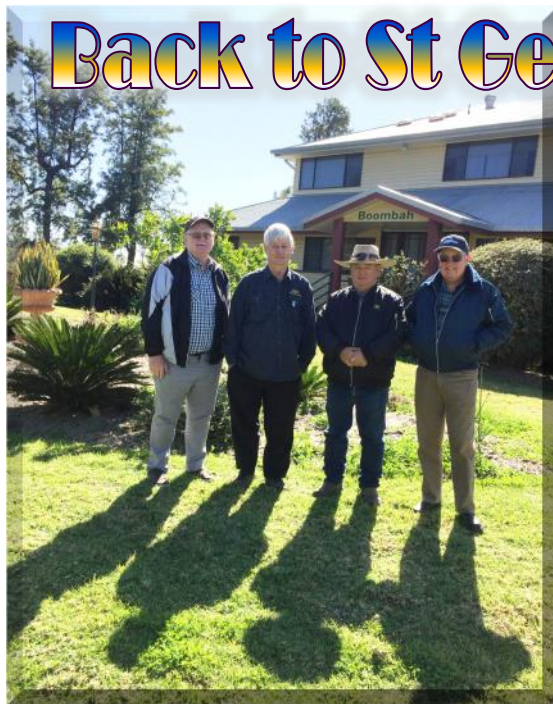
Moving to a new city and attending university has allowed me to connect with different communities and cultures. As a pharmacy student, I understand the importance of relating with different types of people and learning to be open-minded, and I believe that these experiences will make me a better pharmacist. As I reflect on my years at the college, I am thankful for the relationships and rapport that were built between the students and staff. The support and encouragement I received from the staff, especially from Kel Williamson changed my life, and for that, I am forever grateful.

COVID-19 presented a range of challenges. As a student, it affected my normal routine and forced me to adapt my way of learning. It also challenged me to be more self-disciplined, accountable, and motivated. I can attest that achieving these things alone in isolation was one of the most emotionally draining challenges. Nevertheless, I powered through with the support of my peers and family and I have survived another year of university.



Nothing is impossible. The word itself says 'I'm possible!' Audrey Hepburn

Back to St George and Bollon ...



ST GEORGE'S PREMIER RACE DAY is held each year mid July so, Steve Cooke and Peter Ramsay planned to be there as usual for the big day. Alas, while they were in transit, the races were cancelled. Still, not to be put off and unwilling to waste this opportunity to catch up with old school friends, they called in on Ian and Peter Hill at the family property, *Boombah* for morning tea and spent a few pleasant hours looking around a few of the sizeable local cotton farms while Steve and Peter Hill reminisced about their days playing in the inaugural St George Rugby Union 15.

This team included a few likely young blokes who had enjoyed the game while away at school and were keen to keep playing. They came from such diverse sources as Old Boys from Scots College, Churchie, TGS, IGS, Nudgee, BBC, Slade of course, a few locals and some others. The weekend would go something like this:

Turn up at St George for 'training' after work Friday afternoon. Who's here? All good! One warm up lap around the oval (no sense in overdoing things). Who's playing tomorrow? What position did you usually play at school? OK you might normally play on the wing but tomorrow you'll be in the front row. Refreshments afterwards at a local pub. Saturday games were highly social and might be played at Goondiwindi or St George followed by some more refreshments afterwards, the nursing of a few bruises and plenty of lively conversation. All good clean fun.

The boys' visit to St George this time also took in a flying visit to Bollon to check out the Memorial Wall at Walter Austin Park and a relaxing and tranquil couple of days throwing a line in one of the local fishing holes. Not even the fish were disturbed!

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Regional Roundup

A SLICE OF WHAT'S HAPPENING ROUND THE DOWNS...

Diprotodon found on Dalby grazing property



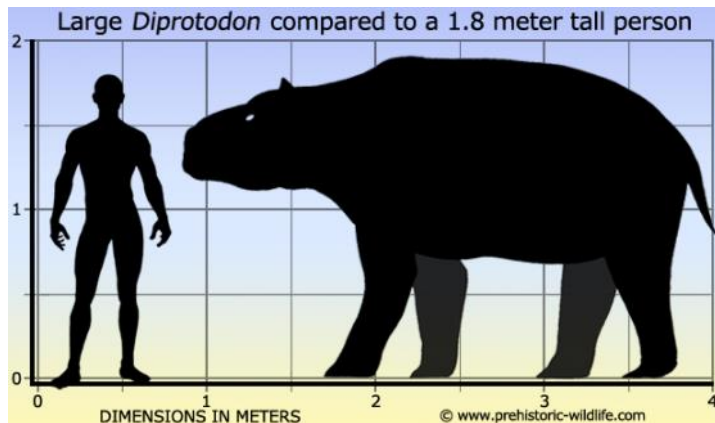
REMAINS OF ONE OF THIS EXTINCT GENUS, also known as the giant wombat, have been found on a cattle grazing property near Dalby. A tooth belonging to a *diprotodon* was found some years ago in the same river bank where this most recent find has been made so this type of megafauna (i.e. large/giant animals weighing more than 1,000kg) was already known to have existed in the area.

In the sub-order Vombatiformes, this genus is considered to be the largest known group of marsupial mammals and the largest of all megafauna in history. Weighing more than two tonnes and living during the Pleistocene Epoch (2.6 million to 11,700 years ago) in Australia from about 1.6 million years ago until its extinction 44,000 years ago, *diprotodon* is a close relative of living wombats and koalas. Resembling the giant wombat it is known as, *diprotodon* would have stood almost two metres tall.

The marsupial's skull, neck, shoulder blade and front leg was exhumed from the palaeontological dig and the need to properly preserve the remains is currently of primary concern.

Diprotodon is known from many sites across Australia, including the Darling Downs in south-eastern Queensland; Wellington Caves, Tambar Springs and Cuddie Springs in New South Wales; Bacchus Marsh in Victoria; and Lake Callabonna, Naracoorte Caves and Burra in South Australia.

Diprotodon is thought to have succumbed to hunting pressure related to the expansion of Australia's human population.



Mouse borne virus found recently on the Downs

VIRUSES AFFECTING HUMANS BUT ORIGINATING IN ANIMALS have been in the news of late. We have been alerted to Hendra Virus and Lyssavirus, both transmitted by flying foxes. There is, even more typically, Coronavirus and then Leptospirosis, caused

by bacteria that are excreted in urine from infected animals including mice, rats, cattle, pigs and dogs. Now, in the throes of the mouse plague, which seems to have been punted off the front pages but has by no means gone away, we have, right here on the Downs, the newly identified Lymphocytic Choriomeningitis. As the name suggests this is a form of meningitis and is carried much like Leptospirosis, but in particular, via mice. It is immediately obvious that amid a serious mouse plague, exposure to the bacteria is difficult to avoid and while instances are so far rare, very much the same precautions taken for Covid are equally important.

The Star of Taroom

WHILE BLOOD TESTING CATTLE IN THE EARLY 1970s, on *Bethany Station* on Iman Country, between Wandoan and Taroom, Jim—a young veterinarian—encountered a large sandstone rock with a distinctive star carved deep into its face.



Jim's work, all over the backroads of Queensland, meant that he often came across interesting bits and pieces for his collection and, with the consent of the station owner, unearthed the 160kg stone, and transported it home on the back of a ute to Brisbane where it took pride of place in his backyard.

In 2019, Jim was diagnosed with cancer. He and his eldest son, Johnny, talked about taking one last road trip together to return the stone but Jim's cancer moved faster than they could, and he died six months later—peacefully—listening to the song of a butcher bird. The Star of Taroom remained in the Brisbane backyard, 500km away from Country.

A year after Jim's passing, Johnny felt it was time. But before he could return the Star, he did some reading. He learned about 30,000 years of Iman occupation on the Upper Dawson and about the Federal Court's 2016 recognition of the Iman's pre-existing native title. He began to understand the meaning of the words "always was, always will be".

Returning the stone to Country was determined to be the right course. So, leaving Brisbane, July 3, 2021, Jim's son and a growing band of volunteers began walking the stone 500km back to Country in a specially built hand cart. For 22 days they pushed the rock across the rail trails and backroads of Turrbal/Yuggera, Jinibara, Gubbi Gubbi, Wakka Wakka, Wulli Wulli, Auburn Hawkwood and Iman Country arriving in Taroom, July 24 for the official opening ceremony of the Wardingarri Keeping Place at the Taroom Historical Museum. An appreciative crowd in Taroom greeted its return.



Slade led through the Great Depression

AUSTRALIA SUFFERED GREATLY DURING THE GREAT DEPRESSION OF THE 1930s triggered by "Black Thursday" and the Wall Street Crash of 1929. As we know, this was just three years after Slade opened and the shock waves soon spread worldwide. Here, as everywhere else in the world, high unemployment, poverty, low profits, deflation, plunging incomes, and lost opportunities for economic growth and personal advancement all left their mark on every level of existence. Australia's economy and foreign policy had been heavily dependent upon primary production and related export industries, such as wool and wheat, both of which suffered from collapse in international demand. This greatly affected our schools which had always been strongly rural based. As an aside, in what some might see as a fair dinkum Aussie response, many Australians took great consolation from sporting accomplishments in these years, such as cricketer, Don Bradman and the inimitable Phar Lap achieving fame and boosting the morale of a beleaguered nation. However there was little room for many little extras at Slade although cricket was always a strong tradition at the school.

The Reverend Cecil Newton Mell, an Honours graduate of Sydney University, did a magnificent job as Headmaster during these impossibly difficult years which included the first polio epidemic. He was the right man in the right place and because of him, Slade School not only survived the Great Depression, it came through it practically unscathed. But trials have a way of generating perseverance and true grit and the fine school spirit engendered by the success of the early years was carefully fostered by the Headmaster who noted in his 1933 Report:

"The boys have displayed commendable zeal at their sports, and in many cases have shown marked improvement. Though young and inexperienced, they have cheerfully contended with older teams and done all in their power to uphold the name of their School."

"The boys who have represented Slade this year in Interscholar sport are worthy of highest praise for faithfully playing the game against heavy odds. They have carried away no cup but have won something which is more precious than material trophies in the consciousness of having done their best under difficult circumstances and having kept up their efforts right to the finish of all matches they have played."

This was his philosophy, and this was the leadership that was needed from the Headmaster at this time. The Rev C. N. Mell accepted the position of Headmaster knowing full well that the task would be a difficult one. He knew that there would be financial problems beyond his control, that while the depression lasted there could be no real increase in enrolment and that the Diocesan authorities would have no choice but to insist that he reduce expenditure in every aspect of school administration.

Mr. Mell showed great courage in facing up to the staffing problems and in living with them. He did what had to be done for the good of the School and to ensure that it would continue to exist.

Many of the improvements made during this period were carried out by, or supervised by, the Headmaster at no cost to the Council. He even paid for the installation of a telephone in his office in Barnes House! It all showed great initiative on his part and great determination to make the School a better place. It was an excellent example of that spirit of self-help and service that became such an important part of the Slade tradition.

He had a strict sense of duty, but he was remembered as a kind man too, as our midnight feasters, Outi and Douti, found - and how many Headmasters would take over residential duty in a dormitory for three terms to help and retain an assistant master?

Above all he ran an efficient, well organised school that produced sound results on the academic side and in the fields of sport. He was a dedicated Churchman and his effort to establish the first School Chapel in his own residence was much appreciated.

The School owes a great debt to Mr. Mell's family for their complete and willing cooperation at all times. They saw very little of him in term times and during holidays he seems to have spent most of his time working on school projects and repairs. Mrs. Mell and her daughter Pat took an active part in School life and boys who remained at School for the short mid-term holidays remember the picnics arranged by Mrs. Mell on the river side, where the small fleet of canoes played an interesting part.

The excellent relations between the Headmaster and the School Council were a feature of this period. In the minutes of a meeting of the School Council dated November 12 19 35, it is recorded that Mr. J .H.S. Barnes expressed appreciation of the happy association which at all times had existed between the Headmaster of the School and the School Council.

The name of the Rev. C. Newton Mell deserves its high place on that long list of people who have served Slade School faithfully and well. *The wonderful old photographs accompanying this account compiled by our Patron and archivist, Ted Ross belong with that same Elkington family album that we explored in the 'Gargling at Slade' story in the previous (July August) Kinawah*



Rev. Cecil N. Mell



Cadets on parade



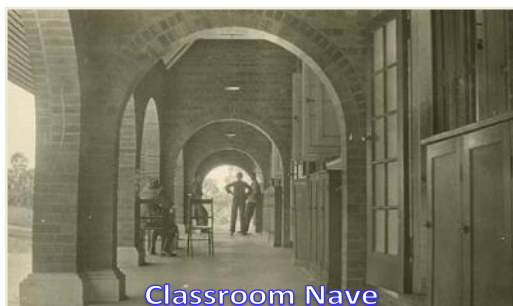
Slade and Barnes House



Student Group



Barnes House and Gym seen from the Hospital roof



Classroom Nave



Side view of Slade Hospital



Pat and Mrs Mell, Diana Flower

The thing that lies at the foundation of positive change...is service to a fellow human being. Lech Walesa

Monikers, metamorphoses and more

A BRIEF FEW PARAGRAPHS in the St Catharine's 1937 *School Chronicle*, hints both at a period when creature comforts were in short supply and at practical issues that were involved in dealing with great change. 1937 was the year that the former St Catharine's Church of England High School in Stanthorpe melded with the Church of England Girls' School in Warwick, at which time it became the single entity that many of us knew, St Catharine's C.E.G.S. thereafter run by the Sisters of the Sacred Advent who had been in charge of the C.E.H.S. in Stanthorpe.

Under the plain bold heading, **School Improvements** the *Chronicle* noted: *"We are very pleased at having the wireless from the Stanthorpe School, and it has been much used this year. The hot water system, also brought down from Stanthorpe, has proved a great boon to the school."*

"The side verandah at Mytton House has been converted this year into a small oratory. We hope that before long the plans for a School Chapel will be realised."

"The School Library, both reference and fiction, has benefited to a great extent through the generosity of the late Miss Harward, who left us her large collection of books and pictures, as well as several sets of bookshelves. Our library is now becoming one of which we may be proud."

Miss Mary Harward, a teacher on the C.E.G.S. staff was the designer of the school badges for both Warwick C.E.G.S. and Slade. If you examine them closely, you may be able to notice some points of similarity. The familiar scroll bearing the inscription *Slade School Warwick*, and positioned beneath the badge, and that we are now familiar with, was added later. By 1937, Miss Harward had unfortunately died but still continued on as a benefactor of the school even after this as demonstrated by her bequests referred to above.

1937 was also characterised by the grindingly tough last stages of the Great Depression, we have seen detailed on the previous page. Of course, this also meant that the seeds of World War II were also well and truly sowed and we all know how accurately that matched the well worn and time-honoured *war, boom and bust* cycle that history is prone to repeat.

Nevertheless, even flying in the face of such hardship and global uncertainty, the school's leadership pressed ahead and embraced an agenda which was as

courageous as it was forward-looking.

No one really knew for certain how well the two schools might become one, but both girls' schools had already seen out one World War, albeit separately, and time proved they would outlast the next. The 1937 *Chronicle* editorial reflected:

"There were two schools, both founded upon the principles of a common Church, both with the same ideal, that of training youth in the spirit of service to God and to the community...to enter upon a new phase of existence."

At this stage, the hoped for school chapel was some time away from being a reality. From the 1918 opening, of the Warwick C.E.G.S., the original building that fulfilled basic needs, **School House**, once the 19th century-built, **Mie Gunyah**, incorporated chapel, school rooms, girls' dormitory and teachers' quarters. **School House** may well have been the building's formal designation but it was more familiarly known, as **White House** and the more the proper name was insisted upon by those in authority, the more firmly the White House moniker stuck!

In 1939 the outhouse that had once served as a stable for the building that became known as

Mytton House was converted to serve as the school chapel. This was where a simple service was held each night before the evening meal. Additionally a Communion service was celebrated there one morning each week before breakfast. Senior students served as altar girls and music students who were deemed of sufficient proficiency, played the school's small organ to accompany the singing of hymns.

Then, on 3 September 1939 war was declared on Germany in response to Hitler's invasion of Poland and, although so far away, this made for some far reaching consequences for our Warwick schools. As was listed in the 2021 Anzac Extra Kinawah, many early graduates from Slade enlisted and lost their lives in this conflict. Many of our past students endured the anxiety of family members serving overseas with their own losses suffered all while coping with shortages of just about everything while most of the country's resources were directed squarely at the war effort.

When Japan brought the war to the Pacific arena, the game changed even more. With most able bodied men of

fighting age serving overseas, Australia was left vulnerable. By this time the USA had entered the fray and US troops were soon dispatched to our shores.

The Brisbane Line was declared as part of the domestic defence strategy whereby it was felt that while Japan was already in its sights, it was reasonable for USA/AIF forces to defend the country south of this line in the event of full scale invasion.

This put hundreds of school children at risk and the scramble was on to relocate both boys and girls from schools near the coast to schools inland. Several of these students thus moved to Warwick taxing already strained resources to the limits. Many reading this account now might simply think of it as just another dry old history lesson but there are still quite a few of us who lived every moment of it and recall all the details vividly.

Thankfully, this all came to pass and not to stay. The slit trenches that had been dug in the school grounds for shelter in the event of an air raid, could now be filled in and jubilation and parades in the streets of Warwick greeted the news in 1945 that the war was now over. The prospect of being reunited with family members and the future easing of shortages was eagerly anticipated. Hopefully, schools could now concentrate on their core business.

One addition to St Catharine's school grounds at this point was an interesting one and that was a now disused army donga which was added behind Mytton House after World War II and thereafter served as the school hospital and as extra staff quarters when needed. It is there still.

The period immediately following World War II was a time for regrouping and consolidation. An Assembly Hall was built as was a Recital Hall and Science Block, quite an undertaking with building materials in short supply. Other buildings were acquired and moved on site to cater for the growing needs of the school which flourished in what came to be known as the "baby boom" years.

It would be safe to say that the words that became famous during the Great Depression necessarily matched Slade and St Catharine's methodologies to a 'T':

"Use it up. Wear it out. Make do. Do Without".

The dreadfully difficult and turbulent years just described saw St Catharine's and Slade do their best with impossible budgets and demanding conditions. They turned out adults with a strong moral compass and left us with a rich legacy of which we can all be justly proud.

The service we render others is the rent we pay for our room on earth. **Wilfred Grenfell**



The Slade Crest ...

CEGS teacher, Mary Harward's design includes the heraldic motifs as outlined below.
The Bishop's Mitre indicates that the School is under the direction, and is an integral part of, the Anglican Church of Australia.

The Shield's Four Quadrants

- THE GALLEY ~ indicates venture, commerce and possibly adventure.
- THE LION ~ indicates allegiance to England and the Anglican Church.
- THE ATHLETE ~ indicates the true spirit of sport and endeavour.
- THE GAUNTLET AND CRUSADE FLAG ~ indicates dedication to a cause, whether that cause is the Community, Church, Career, Marriage, Sport, or one's self.

The Latin Motto, *Patribus Digni Estote*, translated, reminds us Be Worthy of your Forefathers.

The Colours

In heraldic tradition, gold signifies wisdom, generosity, glory, constancy and faith while blue signifies loyalty, chastity, truth, strength and faith.

Focus firmly on the ball ...

Those long ago school days saw the majority of us mostly concerned with (a) getting along as best we could with those we were living in close proximity with, (b) hoping to pass muster or do well at exam time, (c) doing our best in the various sporting activities we were involved in and (d) trying to stay under the radar of those in authority who kept an omnipresent and eagle eye on everything we did!

Individual experiences may have varied slightly but in the narrowness of our youthful perspective we were blissfully unwitting of so much of the heritage and sacrifices that had gone into the establishment of our schools. With the benefit of hindsight we are now able to better appreciate some of the dedication, foresight, optimism and commitment that it must have taken to see through to fulfilment, the vision that the founders of our schools possessed. All of us were benefactors of this.

The photo at right of Peter Ramsay, Slade 1959-64, Captain, Opening Batsman and Wicket-keeper for the Slade 1st XI in 1964, and one of the 1st XI in 1963, makes us think again of how the founding fathers kept their eyes on the ball and made that vision a reality.

Well played and well done!



That spirit of sport and endeavour ...



Remember those inter-house and inter-school athletics carnival days, contested at Queen's Park in Warwick? The following excerpt, labelled **Slade's little battler** appeared in the **Warwick Daily News, October 19, 1979** and was reprinted in the *Slade Magazine* that year. Let's acknowledge for a moment the many past students who made their way to our schools in Warwick from rural New South Wales and western Queensland, including Bollon in particular. They were a long way from home and an integral and vital part of our school life. I'm sure you will agree that Maxine's performance, below is an absolute standout and a tribute to the fortitude of country folk.

A small Slade School girl won seven events in her under 16 age group at Wednesday's Secondary school Athletics Carnival. Yet she is a disappointed girl.

Maxine Hicks, a Slade School boarder from Whyenbirra Station, Bollon, won her first event, the 800 metres at 10 a.m. At 10.30 a.m. she won the 80 metres sprint. At 11.15 a.m. she took out first place in the girls' shot putt and at midday, the 200 metres sprint.

Disaster struck immediately after when Maxine was practising the run up for the open girls' triple jump. The pad of her right heel was ripped open and jagged stones were embedded in the heel. More than first aid was needed and she was taken to a doctor who administered a local anaesthetic and a tetanus injection.

Maxine urged him to hurry up as she wished to continue her program.

She missed both the triple jump and the 400 metres run off at 1.15 p.m. . But she was in time for the long jump at 1.25 p.m. Although the anaesthetic was starting to wear off she again took first place.

Maxine's day finished as fourth runner in the under 16 relay. Taking over the baton five metres behind the leader she overtook the field and breasted the tape again.

When interviewed yesterday Maxine was disappointed that she missed the two of her nine events. She felt sure that she could have had nine wins out of nine events entered.

She had hoped to be in the 1500 metres race but the selectors had refused to overburden her.

Maxine is determined to enter for the annual Warwick Milk Run this weekend, but she is afraid the school matron may insist on her foot being thoroughly healed before any more running.

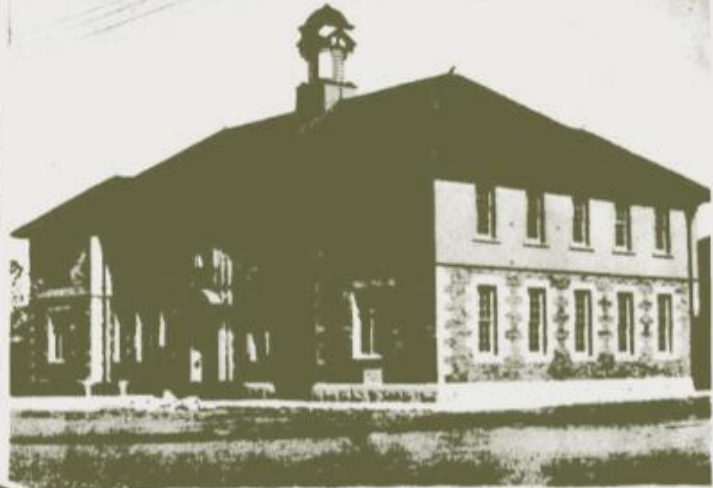
EDITOR'S NOTE: Maxine Lee Hicks, born 1964, was at Slade 1977-79. Happily, after a query posted on our Facebook page, and inquiries made via Lizzie Adams and Karen Thurston, we have now made contact with Maxine and I am looking forward to bringing you a follow up to this story very soon.

Warwick certified as a city

Warwick Our Newest City



THE Post Office and the stately Byrne's Memorial (left) at the corner of Palmerin and Grafton Streets.



The Technical College (right).

THE impressive War Memorial and Memorial Gates (below).



THE heart of the new city, tree-shaded Palmerin Street, the business and civic centre of this rich district of the south-eastern Downs, seen from the corner of Fitzroy Street.

ONE of the beautiful church edifices of Warwick, stately Saint Mary's Roman Catholic Cathedral.



WARWICK is justly proud of the provision made for the care of its sick. The General Hospital (below).



THE beautiful Condamine, which winds through the horse stud farms, for which Warwick is famous.

THREE thousand people filled Palmerin Street in front of the Town Hall when the Minister for Health and Home Affairs (Mr. Hanlon) read the proclamation declaring Warwick a city.

THE clubhouse was gaily decorated when Warwick bowlers entertained visitors for the celebrations on their splendid green.





ST CATHARINE'S 1948 JUNIOR SCHOOL - are you able to identify anyone in this photo?

Who could ever forget lining up for inspection, all dressed in our Panama hats, white gloves, opaque rosewood stockings (with seams) ties, formal white church uniforms and polished brown shoes in readiness to head off for St Mark's or some other special event? Perhaps the smartly turned out, dark coloured, distinctive sedan to the right in this picture might give us a clue as to the approximate year and what this occasion might have been.



SCHOLARSHIP ALPHABET

- A is for All of us,
Seven or more
- B is for Brightness,
We've plenty in store;
- C is for Careless,
Written on tests'
- D is for Daring,
Which makes us all pests;
- E is for Energy,
A necessary thing,
- F is for Friendship,
Of which we can sing;
- G is for Good,
Which we all should be,
- H is for Happiness,
When we're full of glee;
- I is for idleness,
In many an hour,
- J is for Jollity,
Though sometimes we're sour;
- K is for Keeness,
But sometimes we rest,
- L is for Laziness,
At which we are best,
- M is for Mischief,
In which we delight,
- N is for Naughtiness,
When sometimes we fight;
- O is for Oranges,
Which we have every day,
- P is the Peel,
That we should throw away;
- Q is for Questions,
That Miss Bunton asks,
- R is for Readiness,
With which we do tasks;
- S is for Stupidity,
When we go too far.
- T is for Tidy,
Which we seldom are;
- U is for Usefulness,
We're all filled with that,
- V is for Vexation.
When we're stood on the mat;
- W is for Weeks,
They seem to drag by,
- X is for Xmas,
When merry days fly,
- Y is for this Year,
When we've done all work set
- Z is the end,
Of our alphabet.

Stephanie Doon, Natalie Budge, Marjorie Tosh ~ Grade VII The Saga 1950

And now, to jest for just a moment

Have you ever wondered how many dogs it takes to change a light globe? Well wonder no more!

- ✘ Golden Retriever: The sun is shining, the day is young, we've got our whole lives ahead of us, and you're inside worrying about a stupid burned out globe?
- ✘ Border Collie: Just one. And then I'll replace any wiring that's not up to regs.
- ✘ Dachshund: You know I can't reach that stupid lamp!
- ✘ Rottweiler: Make me.
- ✘ Lab: Oh, me, me!!!! Pleeeeeeze let me change the light globe! Can I? Can I? Huh? Huh? Can I?
- ✘ Jack Russell Terrier: I'll just pop it in while I'm bouncing off the walls and furniture.
- ✘ Poodle: I'll just blow in the Border Collie's ear and he'll do it. By the time he finishes rewiring the house, my nails will be dry.
- ✘ Cocker Spaniel: Why change it? I can still pee on the carpet in the dark.
- ✘ Doberman Pinscher: While it's dark, I'm going to sleep on the couch.
- ✘ Irish Setter: Huh?
- ✘ Boxer: Who cares? I can still play with my squeaky toys in the dark.
- ✘ Mastiff: Mastiffs are NOT afraid of the dark.
- ✘ Irish Wolfhound: Can somebody else do it? I've got this hangover.
- ✘ Pointer: I see it, there it is, there it is, right there.
- ✘ Greyhound: It isn't moving. Who cares?
- ✘ Australian Kelpie: First, I'll put all the light globes in a little circle...
- ✘ Old English Sheep Dog: Light globe? I'm sorry, but I don't see a light globe?
- ✘ Hound Dog: ZZZZZZZZZzzzzzzzz
- ✘ German Shepherd: I'll guard the door and watch the cat while my master changes the light globe.



Valé

“How can the dead be truly dead when they still live in the souls of those who are left behind?”

Donald Adams

ADAMS Donald Charles O.A.M. Late of Hervey Bay; formerly of Childers, passed away peacefully Saturday, 16th November 2019, aged 93 years.

Husband of Moya (dec'd); father of Janet, Robyn, Kym and Peter; brother to Pat, Barbara (dec'd), and David.

A Service for Don was held at J Kirk & Sons' Hervey Bay Crematorium, 224 Urraween Road, Urraween, 25th November 2019.

This announcement was listed in the Courier Mail: 21/11/2019

Donald served as a Leading Aircraftman in the Royal Australian Air Force 1944-1945 and was awarded a Medal (OAM) in the General Division in the Australia Day awards 2011 for services to the aviation industry.

His Valete: Adams, D. C., 1941-42 - Senior, 1942; Prefect, 1942; Football, 1941-42.



Alan Arthur Simpson

The Ryerson index recorded notice of the Cremation of Alan Arthur Simpson, late of Roma, 02 May 2003 from information published in the Courier Mail, Brisbane 01 May 2003.

Alan Arthur Simpson attended Slade 1942-46 and the 1946 Slade Magazine records that A.A. Simpson sat for and successfully passed his Junior Public Examinations in 1945.

With no further information available, it is assumed this notice pertains to our Alan Simpson. If you are able to advise differently we would be grateful to hear from you.



Gordon Slaughter 1925-1981

SLAUGHTER Gordon Howard. Although there is no funeral notice to be found for Gordon, the following was found after a related online search exactly as follows:

When Gordon Howard Slaughter was born on 9 March 1925, in Mitchell, Queensland, Australia, his father, Alfred Herbert Charles Slaughter, was 47 and his mother, Katherine Eugene Sabien, was 41. He died on 8 June 1981, in Townsville, Queensland, Australia, at the age of 56.

<https://ancestors.familysearch.org>

Gordon served as a Leading Aircraftman in the Royal Australian Air Force 1945-1946 and was at Slade 1939-1940. His brother, Ardie Reginald Slaughter, Dec'd 2005, served with the Australian Army 1932-1946 and also attended Slade 1928-1929. Mr Ardie Slaughter of Toowoomba died March 2005, Aged 92. (advised by Daughter Susan Swan) Text of the letter received from Mrs Swan:

"He attended Slade School 1928-29 and gained his colours for cricket and football, was Captain of the Boxing Team and was also promoted to be a prefect in his 2nd year.

Because of the Great Depression, the financial situation of his family meant the he had to leave school before he could sit for his junior exam.

Wilfred Bruce Waterhouse 1946-2019

WATERHOUSE Wilfred Bruce. Bruce's sister, Susan Wake, has let us know that Bruce, who was at Slade 1961-1964, sadly passed away three years ago after being unwell for quite some time. Bruce and his two sisters, Susan and Nancy came to us in Warwick from Kyogle.

Simple Formula For Living:

Live beneath your means.
Return everything you borrow.
Stop blaming other people.
Admit it when you make a mistake.
Give clothes to charity.
Do something nice and try not to get caught.
Listen more: Talk less.
Every day take a 30 minutes walk.
Strive for excellence, not perfection.
Be on time. Don't make excuses.
Don't argue. Get organized.
Be kind to unkind people.
Let someone cut ahead of you in line.
Take times to be alone.
Cultivate good manners.
Be humble.
Realize and accept that life isn't fair.
Know when to keep your mouth shut.
Go an entire day without criticizing anyone.
Learn from the past. Plan for the future.
Live in the present.
Don't sweat the small stuff.
It's all small stuff.



GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

As always, we are deeply appreciative of information that you are able to contribute about any of our number we have lost. Please be sure to pass on anything that should be included in our Valé or Obituary notices.

Worthy of their Forebears



Members of the Slade Campus Past Students' Association are committed custodians of the history of Slade School and St Catharine's Church of England Girls School, and of the two schools which preceded the formation of St Catharine's Warwick, St Catharine's Church of England Girls High School, Stanthorpe and CEGS Warwick and the Warwick Christian College. Members of the Association may include past students and members of staff of Slade School or of St Catharine's Church of England School, or of the St Catharine's Church of England Girls High School Stanthorpe, or the Church of England Girls School, Warwick or Warwick Christian College and their descendants, past students of any other school, who have attended the campus and members of staff of any other school, who have attended the campus.



What we're talking about on Facebook...

Facebook is the 21st Century way to find out many things. Kathy Fabila (1972-1975) took the initiative of establishing this page as a way for past students to connect with one another in a respectful, non-confrontational way.

Our aim: to get everyone connected again, to share stories, our families, continue friendships from where we left off decades ago and get some conversations going...like this!

Editor's Note: Apologies for leaving out all those cute emojis that those who 'like' and 'comment' include in their posts. They are entertaining but don't translate into this format.

JOHN FARQUHAR 1 AUGUST

A big thankyou to all who attended the AGM. A well behaved affair with no 'punchups'. The afternoon tea at the 'Dairy Lounge' located at the old Butter Factory was great. The real hit was the whiskey and gin bar in the same building. Can highly recommend the establishment. Dinner at the H & J with more yarns and laughter. Madeline Blyth (St Caths 1942-1944) is encouragement to us all with her enthusiasm.

LIN COX Yes John, what a great time. So much fun and the Committee conducted the AGM so professionally. Really feel so proud we are making a difference to the current College students.

GLORIA MOGRIDGE The AGM went well. The Dairy Lounge was great and I was certain the Whiskey & Gin Bar would be inviting for the Slade Old Boys!

LIZZIE ADAMS Definitely a great day & awesome catching up the knowledge & stories never cease to amaze me & the learnings of both schools St Catherine's/Slade is unbelievable. I truly am privileged to meet & have continued friendships with so many wonderful ppl I encourage anyone & everyone who attended pls get involved it doesn't matter wot

year u went the common thread is us Boarding & everyone is so welcoming that's why I continue to be involved thank u again for a great day sorry I couldn't stay for dinner



JOAN CLOTHIER WHITE 19 AUGUST

This photo was taken at the 1991 Reunion. Left to Right we have Bishop Adrian Charles, Slade student 1942-44 and who later returned as a member of staff. He died in 2013 and is one of three Anglican Bishops who were students and/or staff members at Slade. The others are Bevin Meredith (dec'd 2019) and Rob Nolan (Slade 1964-65) our current Pastoral Co-ordinator. In the middle is an elderly Archdeacon Byam Roberts (dec'd 1992) who was Headmaster of Slade 1939-51).

On the right is Keith Dan who came to Slade as a teacher in 1946 and left as Headmaster in 1966.

TED ROSS

As an aside, Ben Wright 1956-56 was also a bishop. Ben passed away in 2010 in Perth WA.

BRUCE STEEL

I've forwarded this post to the Charles & Donovan families. John Charles will remember Keith "Diver" Dan from Churchie as I do. Named diver after the TV show Diver Dan. Bevan & Rob two of Adrian's recruits from memory. All good blokes.