

Farewell Graham Morrissey – by Slim Hunter

(Graham Morrissey – 91 games – 1970 to 1980)

Good things come in little parcels, I have heard, and so have you
And the funny thing about it, it so often turns out true
Just take the game of Rugby League, where the big men play it rough
Then this little fella comes along, and proves he's just as tough
At Western Suburbs we've been lucky
It's time that we confessed
Of the little blokes that come along
We always get the best
Just take a look at "Shorty"
He's a dedicated player
A thoroughbred whose form would read
"He's got speed, and he's a stayer"
He came from Lismore way in seventy
In the same year, he was tried
And it wasn't any wonder
He made the winning side
He has given us full value
Of his talents every year
So when we say we're grateful
You will know we are sincere
His work demands he leaves us....so, from one and all at West
Graham, we hope you keep on playing, and we wish you all the best

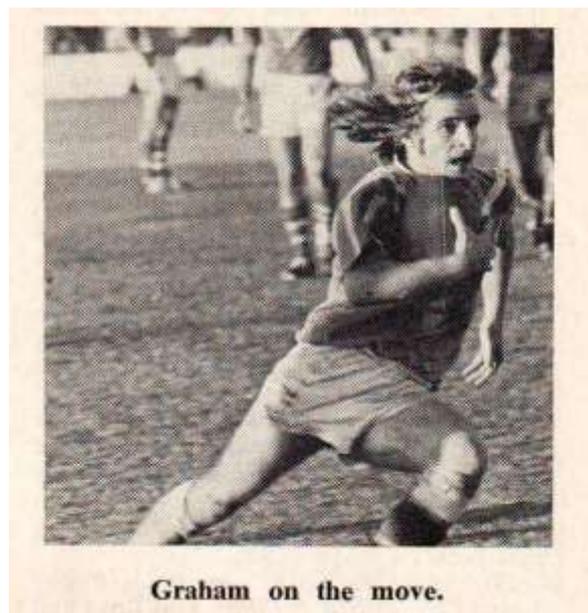
(Slim Hunter 23 October 1972)

"Here's to Ray" – Ray "Wagga" Johnson - by Slim Hunter

(Ray "Wagga" Johnson – 173 games – 1958 to 1967)

When we sit 'round reminiscing, almost every other day
Someone is sure to mention, a game involving Ray
But that's likely to happen, as he's travelled "far and wide"
And every team was better, when he was in their side
And wherever football called him, there's an honour he can claim
No matter who he played with, they would have him back again
Now we all know Wagga Wagga, but the Wagga we know best
Is our guy "Wagga" Johnson, and the games he played for West!

(Slim Hunter 15 February 1976)



“Haere Ra” to “Smiley” Waka Mutu – by Slim Hunter

(Waka Mutu –63 games – 1969 to 1973)

It's hard when you're saying goodbye to a friend
Whose stay with the boys has come to an end
It was always a pleasure to see Waka play
And it won't seem the same after he's gone away
When he first played with West, he came without fuss
It seemed from the start he was just “one of us”
In no time at all he was “one of the boys”
The kind of a player a League fan enjoys
The tougher the game, the better he played
And taking the bumps was just part of his trade
While out on the field he was playing to win
And the harder they played – the wider his grin
We'll always remember the man with the smile
Perhaps he'll return and stay for a while
If he comes for a visit to see how we are
It will sure be a pleasure to say “Haere Mai”



(Slim Hunter 11 February 1973)

“Meet Tony” – Tony “Fagan” Browne - by Slim Hunter

Every sportsman loves a trier, and in football this is so
The crowd that stands around the fence, likes the man who “has a go”
Well, Tony is the player, who will give you of his best
When he takes the ball to run with, he takes on all the rest
He likes to run the middle, and it doesn't really pay
To be the one to stand in front, to try and bar his way
He revels in the atmosphere, where the front row work is done
We're still to see the best of “Fagan”, in the years that are to come
We should like to see him stay with us, his big feet running on the ground
I'd like to introduce you to him, “Meet a trier – TONY BROWNE



(Slim Hunter 16 June 1970) (Tony Browne pictured 2013)

Glendale Junior Rugby League Football Song

Words by Slim Hunter

Sung to the tune of "John Brown's Body"

Verse 1 Our colours they are blue and white
 As everybody knows
We're out to play our very best
 Whoever are our foes
It's hard to beat the Gorillas
 We will show you what we mean
We're the Glendale Football Team!

Chorus GLORY, GLORY, HALLELUJAH
WE'RE THE TEAM THAT'S OUT TO DO YA!
DON'T LET ANYBODY FOOL YA!
WE'RE THE GLENDALE FOOTBALL TEAM

Verse 2 We play in most finals
 We are taught to play the game
We are told to do our very best
 That's what has bought us fame
It's hard to beat the Gorillas
 We will show you what we mean
We're the Glendale Football Team!

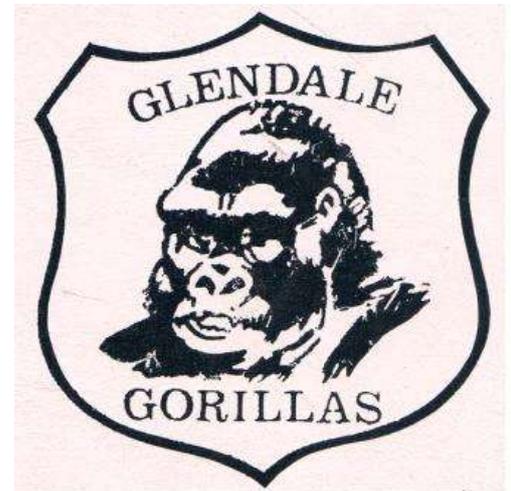
Chorus.....

Verse 3 Our Mums and Dads are proud of us
 And so are all our friends
May we go on forever
 And this song will never end
It's hard to beat the Gorillas
 We will show you what we mean
We're the Glendale Football Team!

Chorus.....

Verse 4 Glory! Glory! To the boys
 In blue and white
We're the Glendale Football Team
 That's never known to skite
We're not a team of champions
 But we are a champion team
We're the Glendale Football Team!

Chorus.....(very loudly)

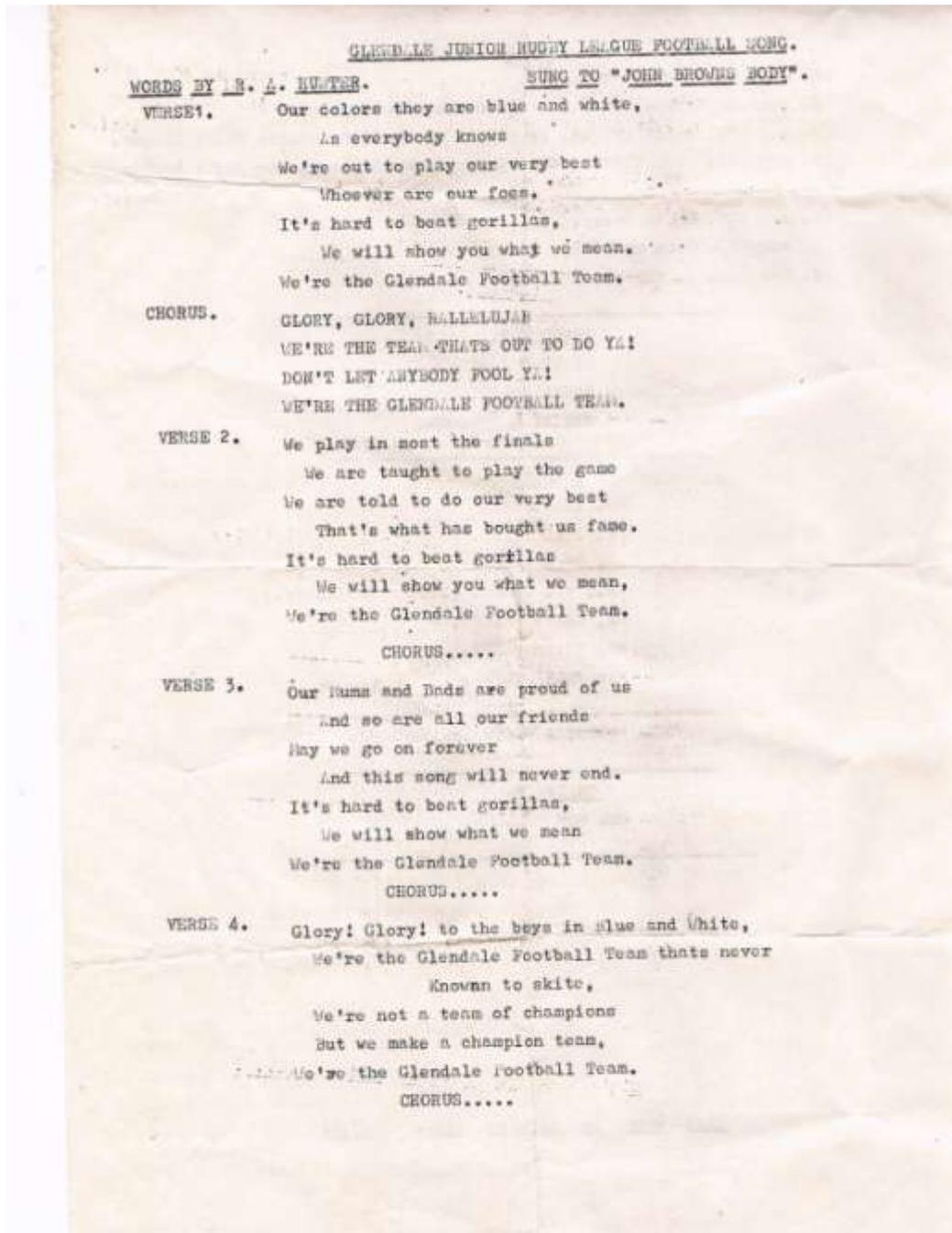


Not only did Slim Hunter write poems he wrote the words to the Glendale Gorillas Rugby League Club song.

The photo shows the 1982 Under 13/1's football team with none other than "our" Brett Nixon as the coach.

Below is a copy of the original typing of the Glendale Club song by Slim Hunter.

(NB Glendale RLFC is a feeder club for West, and many Glendale Juniors have made their name with West Seniors – GO THE GORILLAS!!!!)

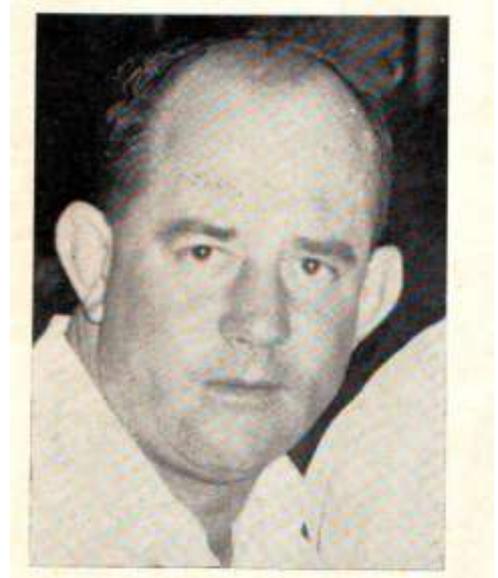


Ron “Charger” Walls – by Slim Hunter

(“Charger” Walls – 165 games – 1951 to 1966)

A full twenty one years of football
That’s only what I recall
A dyed in the wool Rugby League man
None other than “Charger” Walls
Strictly a Rosella product
What memories to look upon
Known widely through the valley
And seldom referred to us Ron
Any phase of the game you mention
“Charger” has stories to tell
He played as a back and a forward
And was a terrific coach as well
I reckon as a coach that “Charger” excelled
His knowledge of League was the best
You won’t find a better Rosella
Just look at his record with West
We’re all proud of “Charger’s” achievements
They’re something that can’t be denied
He has something to always remember
And a record to look at with pride

(Slim Hunter 21 October 1969)



Wayne “Bomber” Hore’s Birthday – by Slim Hunter

(“Bomber” Hore – 181 games – 1965 to 1975)

This poem was written at West Leagues Club 10 January 1976, when, in casual conversation, it was revealed that “Bombers” birthday was the following day. Slim Hunter grabbed 3 drink coasters and penned the following poem. Over the page are copies of the original coasters on which the poem was written.

‘T’was the 11th day of January
Of that I’m really sure
That Mum and dad were happy
On the birth of “Bomber” Hore
For many long months they waited
To receive their little guest
Who one day would help to prove
The fact that “West is Best”
To me he’s been a West man
And this I cannot hide
He’ll always be a winner
With Carol by his side!

(Slim Hunter 10 January 1976)



①
It was the 11th DAY
of January
of that I'm really
sure
That Dad and Mom
were happy
On the birth of
Buster Lee

②
For nine long months
they waited
To receive their little
guest
Who one day would
help to prove
The fact that West
is Best

③
To me he's been a
West man
And this I cannot
hide
I'll always be a
winner
With Bando by
his side
"Oliver" 10-1-76

