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The MAGAZINE

of the

**HOMEBUSH
BOYS'
HIGH SCHOOL**

1944

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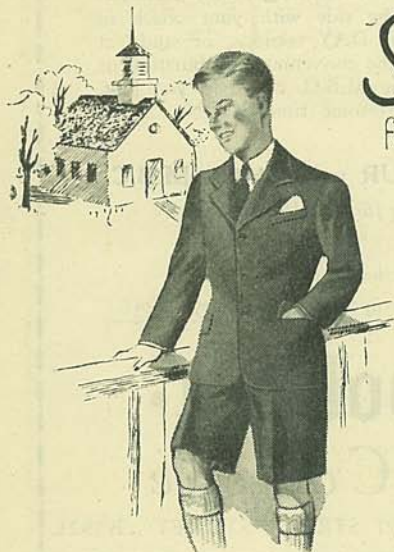
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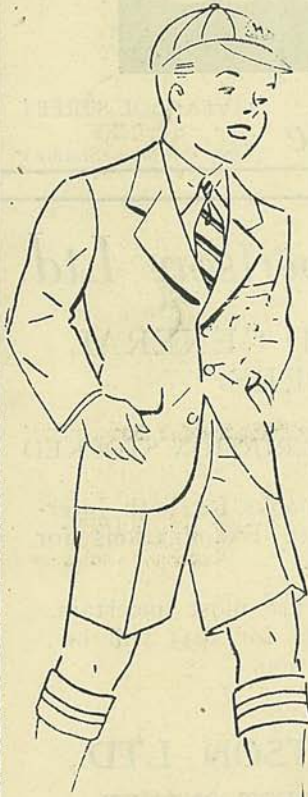
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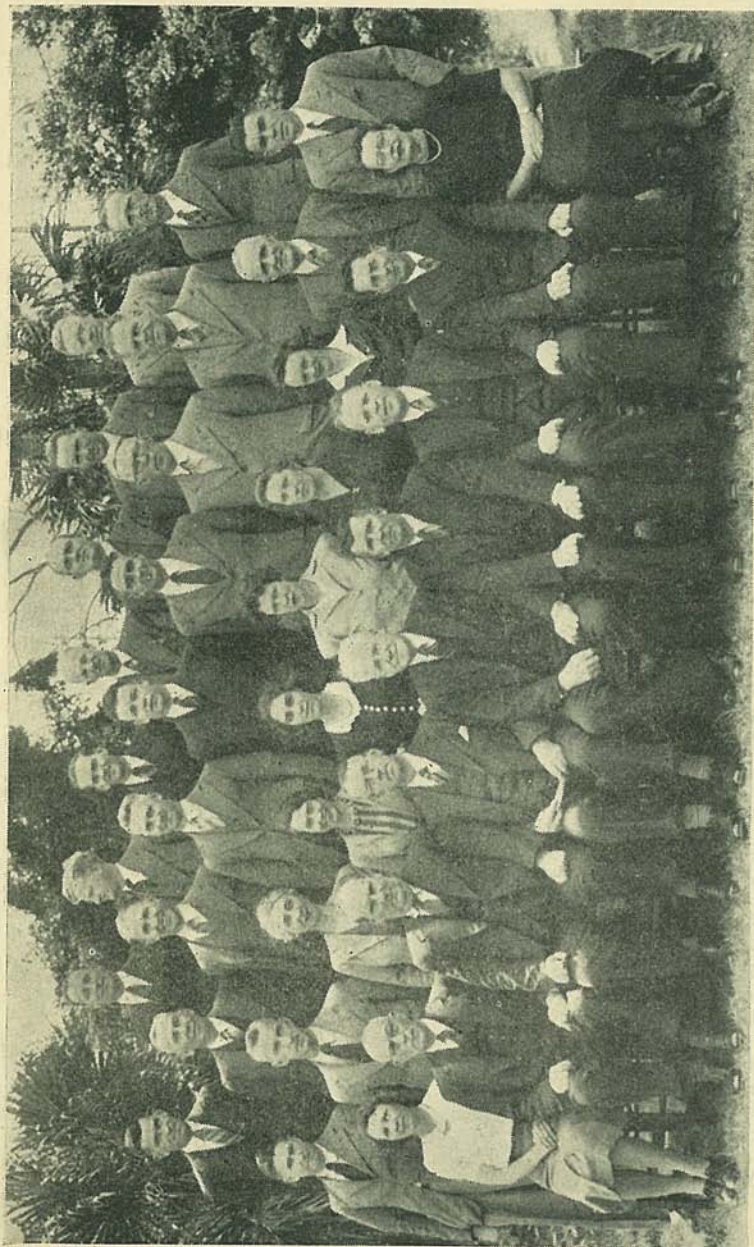
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 Back Row: G. Hickson, J. Callaghan, J. Mullane, J. Bathgate, D. Keenan, S. Pfitzeneger, Williamson, **Chookey**
 Third Row: J. Hill, W. G. **Boys**, J. Killen, P. Piper, R. Emaritel, W. **Boys**, J. **Boys**, W. H. Roberts, C. Brownjohn.
 Second Row: N. **Boys**, C. de Fothermel, Miss O'Sullivan, Miss Crook, Miss Wylie, Miss Kirkland, Miss Allen, Miss Kelly, L.
Boys **Boys** **Boys** **Boys** **Boys** **Boys** **Boys**
 Front Row: Miss **Boys**, S. Brooks, **Boys** **Boys** **Boys** **Boys** **Boys** **Boys** **Boys**
 Absent: Miss Perrin, L. Outteridge, R. Bealin, **Boys** **Boys** **Boys** **Boys** **Boys** **Boys** **Boys**
Boys **Boys** **Boys** **Boys** **Boys** **Boys** **Boys**

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THE MAGAZINE
of the
HOMEBUSH BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL

Editor: C. FALCONER.

Assistant Editor: I. SOMERVILLE.

Committee:

J. LENOX, C. JONES, D. HUDSON, P. PALAZZI, E. RALPH,
D. WARTON, N. O'BRIEN, A. NORTH, K. RIDGEWAY.

Business Manager: D. L. GUTHRIE.

Vol. I. No. 7.

December, 1944

Since our last issue, December, 1941, many great and momentous things have happened. We have seen a world changing before our eyes, and how great that change may be no one can say. But we all realise that the world, as we knew it, and the very country we live in, can never be the same again. A new world opens before us: we stand on the threshold.

For better or for worse? We do not know. But we can hope and we can strive for the better. And the measure of our faith and of our best endeavours will be the exact measure of all that is better in our new world. Faith in ourselves and in our fellows, and in the goodness of being alive; our earnest striving; our joy in the work we do—on these will that better world be based.

But life is not merely something of the future—it is *tho* here and now that must concern us most nearly, not the distant vision only. Recently our School was elevated to the honoured ranks of full High Schools, so the complete course that lies between the primary stages and the University can now be taken at Homebush. A new privilege to us, and an added responsibility. Let us rejoice in both, and see in both the greater opportunity of fitting ourselves for the vastly altered conditions of the world that lies before us.

OUR ADVERTISERS

We should like to thank our advertisers for the grand support they have continued in these very difficult times to give us. We appreciate very heartily their loyalty to us. Their assistance, in no small way, makes possible the venture of our Magazine. We know that our readers will recognise the extent of this assistance by giving support to our advertisers. They might show this, too, in a practical way by mentioning the Magazine.

SCHOOL DIRECTORY

THE STAFF.

HEADMASTER:

W. Roberts, B.A., Dip. Ed.

DEPUTY HEADMASTER:

R. F. McKilligan, M.A.

DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH:

J. L. Tierney, M.A. (Master), Miss D. Allen, B.A., Miss B. Crook, B.A., R. L. Emanuel, B.A., J. W. Greaves, M.A., Miss M. Hegarty, B.A., J. Johnstone, B.A., H. D. Kevans, B.A., Miss E. O'Sullivan, B.A., L. C. Outteridge, B.A., Miss E. Perrin, B.A.

DEPARTMENT OF LANGUAGES:

L. R. Bradley, B.A. (Master), C. R. de Fouesnel, Miss M. Hegarty, B.A., Miss E. O'Sullivan, B.A., W. A. Parr, B.A., Miss E. Perrin, B.A., L. A. Regan, B.A., J. B. Williamson, B.A.,

DEPARTMENT OF MATHEMATICS:

C. E. Witheford, B.Sc. (Master), S. W. Brooks, B.Sc., Miss E. Burton, B.A., G. K. Hickson, B.A., J. H. Hill, B.A., Miss M. Kirkland, B.A., N. M. Leeder, B.A., J. M. Mullane, B.A., S. A. Pfitzner, B.Sc., Miss P. Wylie, B.Sc.

DEPARTMENT OF SCIENCE:

R. F. McKilligan, M.A. (Master), J. J. Killen, B.Sc., S. A. Pfitzner, B.Sc., W. H. Roberts, B.Sc., J. B. Williamson, B.A., Miss P. Wylie, B.Sc.

DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE:

R. J. Bealin, M.A., B.Ec.; S. W. Brooks, B.Sc.; R. L. Emanuel, B.A.; D. L. Guthrie, Dip. Comm., F.I.I.A.; G. K. Hickson, B.A.

DEPARTMENT OF MANUAL WORK:

S. G. Gathercole (Master), J. Bathgate, C. J. Brownjohn, P. C. Piper.

DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC: Miss K. Kelly, A.Mus.A.

DEPARTMENT OF PHYSICAL TRAINING:

J. P. Callaghan, B.A.

SPORTSMASTERS:

J. P. Callaghan, B.A.; J. J. Mullane, B.A.

VOCATIONAL GUIDANCE:

Careers Adviser: J. W. Greaves, M.A.

School Counsellor: H. E. Doughton, B.A.

SCHOOL UNION:

President: Mr. ROBERTS.

Secretary and Treasurer: Mr. WITHEFORD.

YEAR REPRESENTATIVES: 5th Year: R. Davis; 4th Year: A. North; 3rd Year: K. Sellar; 2nd Year: R. Swan; 1st Year: H. Eather.

PREFECTS, 1944:

R. L. Stapleton (School Captain); P. R. Joyce (Vice Captain); H. Barber, I. Bridger, C. Brown, J. Brown, R. Brown, M. Davidson, L. Finlay, S. Fisher, A. Heap, R. Hinton, A. Jones, J. Kennedy, M. Landry, D. Nesbitt, D. North, R. Payne, E. Prince, J. Rees, M. Winley, B. Woolcott, J. Wymer.

HOUSE CAPTAINS, 1944:

Blaxland: R. Brown; Lawson: L. Finlay; Mitchell: A. Jones; Oxley: M. Davidson; Sturt: D. North; Wentworth: J. Wymer.

PARENTS & CITIZENS' ASSOCIATION

Patron: H. G. JACKETT, Esq., M.L.A.

President: COLIN BIGGERS, Esq.

Vice-Presidents: J. KENSEY, Esq.; C. W. HARLAND, Esq.

Hon. Treasurer: W. J. COURT, Esq.

Hon. Secretary: R. A. BEASLEY, Esq.

Hon. Auditors: H. ARMSTRONG, Esq.; N. VAUGHAN, Esq.

Committee: All Members of the Association present at the monthly meetings constitute the General Committee for the time being.

Social Committee:

Ladies: Mesdames ROBERTS, COURT, HARLAND, PAYNE, BEASLEY, McKELVEY, McINTYRE, MURRAY, TATE, A. BRESSINGTON, H. BRESSINGTON, VAUGHAN, SIMPSON, BIGGERS, BROWN, LAWRY, BISHOP, SMITH, STAPLETON.

Men: Messrs. BEASLEY, COURT, HENSON, VAUGHAN, WEBSTER, REID, CRAWFORD, ARMSTRONG, SMYTH, OSBORNE, BISHOP.



PRINCIPAL'S FOREWORD

This year, 1944, marks another great step forward in the history of the school—its elevation to the status of a Boys' High School, First Class. We have left the Junior High School stage and now take our place as one of the Boys' High Schools of the State. It is a great honour and one that pupils and parents have aspired to fervently, especially during the last three years. The school has now reached its majority; it has passed through the years of infancy and adolescence, and now takes its place like the young man of 21, as a fully fledged senior.

As a permanent record of this great change, a fine bronze tablet has been placed in the Entrance Hall "to commemorate the establishment of Homebush Boys' High School," and when the Minister for Education unveiled this tablet on Speech

Day, he expressed the pleasure that he and the officers of the Department of Education felt in the progress that the School had made.

Let us consider the significance of this promotion and what it means to us as members of the School.

In the first place, there is one real practical advantage. Our boys may now complete a full five years' course to the Leaving Certificate, without a change of school at the end of the Intermediate Year. In the first years of their Secondary School Course, boys form those associations and interests that are the essence of their school life. They become part of the school, and their school is part of them. In fact, they are the school. The building, class-rooms and grounds constitute their environment, but the school is the community of boys and teachers bound together by common ties and interests, and that indefinable spirit of fellowship that every school produces. In the past many of our best boys had to break these school ties and go to another school in order to complete their course. This was unfortunate, but unavoidable, and we rejoice that that break in the school life of our boys will no longer occur.

Secondly, there is the change in the constitution of the School. Instead of 960 boys, ranging from 12 to 15 years, divided into three groups, we now have 960 boys, ranging from 12 to 18 years in five groups. We must find room for over 200 "seniors"—those youths, 17 to 18, who grow six feet high and twelve stone in weight in no time! Naturally there will be less room at the other end, and the number of first year entrants will be smaller.

Still, though the range of years and size is greater, the same spirit is there, even more strongly pronounced because of the longer association, and the "tone" of Homebush High School will continue on the high level that it has kept through the years. As a Junior High School Homebush held a leading place in scholarship and in all branches of sport. We now come into competition with older schools and we hope to maintain our high reputation. At the recent Combined High School Athletic Carnival, the scene of our first appearance in the full High School arena, our boys achieved excellent results. Officials describe the result as "the best produced by any High School on its first appearance in these Competi-

tions." Evidently the young new-comer has ability in sport; and so may it be in fields of scholarship.

Success in scholarship, and in sporting fields, is desirable and commendable because of its value in the building of character, and that—the building of character—is the dominant aim of this school.

Personally I am very gratified and proud of the honour of still directing affairs of the school in its new status.

The school was originally established to serve a certain purpose. It has fulfilled all expectations in that respect, and now the field of its usefulness has been widened.

The record of Homebush for the past seven years has been consistently high, and I have no fears for the future.



STAFF CHANGES

The following members of the 1943 Staff have been transferred to other High Schools:

- L. Bennett, B.Ec., to Canterbury H.S.
- Miss R. Brown, B.A., to North Sydney Girls' H.S.
- A. J. Day, B.A., B.Ec., to Glen Innes H.S.
- P. Devlin, to Singleton Inter H.S.
- I. D. Grant, B.A., to Kogarah Inter. H.S.
- H. A. Kresner, B.A., to Canterbury H.S.
- P. A. Newling, M.A., to Gosford H.S.
- Miss E. Paine, B.A., to West Maitland Girls' H.S.
- W. R. Palfrey, B.Sc., to Bowral H.S.
- H. J. Paterson, A.S.T.C. to Canterbury Junior H.S.
- Miss P. Schrader, B.Ec., to Naremburn Inter. H.S.

- V. P. Skinner, B.A., to East Maitland H.S.
 D. H. Staples, B.A., to Hurstville Central Tech.
 H. Watkin-Smith, B.A., to North Newtown Inter. H.S.
 K. C. Bradstock to Weston Public School.
 L. C. Dole to Drummoyne Junior H.S.
 A. B. Lindsay to Ashfield Junior Tech.
 M. E. Hale, B.A., to Broken Hill H.S.

Our good wishes go with them, and also with Mrs. Noakes, Mrs. Wane, Mrs. Lander and Mrs. Perrin, all of whom have resigned from the Service. And to Miss McFadyen, who was married during the year, go our heartiest congratulations as well.

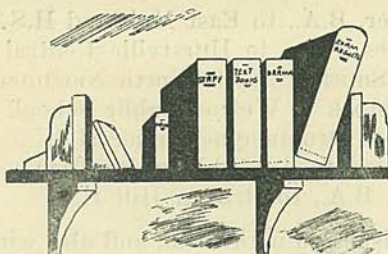
During the year the following teachers have been added to the strength of the Homebush High School Staff:

- Miss D. Allen, B.A. from William St. Junior High.
 Mr. R. J. Bealin, M.A., B.Ec., from Lithgow High School.
 Mr. L. R. Bradley, B.A. (Master of Modern Languages), from Parramatta High School.

- Mr. C. J. Brownjohn, from Drummoyne Junior H.S.
 Mr. S. W. Brooks, B.Sc., first appointment.
 Miss B. Crook, B.A., from North Sydney Tech. High.
 Mr. R. L. Emanuel, B.A., from the Army.
 Mr. S. G. Gathercole from Ultimo Central Tech.
 Mr. J. W. Greaves, M.A., from Drummoyne Junior H.S.
 Miss M. Hegarty, B.A., from W. Maitland Girls' H.S.
 Mr. J. J. Killen, B.Sc., from Inverell H.S.
 Miss M. Kirkland, B.A., from Bowral H.S.
 Mr. N. M. Leeder, B.A., from Grafton High School.
 Mr. J. M. Mullane, B.A., from Gilgandra District School.
 Miss E. O'Sullivan, B.A., from Kogarah Inter. H.S.
 Mr. L. C. Outteridge, B.A., from North Sydney Tech. High.
 Miss E. Perrin, B.A., from North Sydney Tech. High.
 Mr. P. C. Piper, from Central Tech.
 Mr. L. A. Regan, B.A., from Canterbury Junior H.S.
 Mr. W. H. Roberts, B.Sc., from Bowral High School.
 Mr. J. L. Tierney, M.A. (English Master), from Grafton High School.

Miss P. Wylie, B.Sc., from Tamworth High School.

To all these we extend a hearty welcome, and we hope that their stay at Homebush may be long and happy.



NEWS & NOTES

PARENTS' DAY.

On the 25th February the parents of new boys visited the Homebush High and the boys escorted their parents round the School and grounds. The parents then gathered in the Hall, where they were addressed by the Principal. Afternoon tea was served by the ladies of the Staff. In all, a very pleasant function.

JUNIOR ART CLUB.

Mr. Gathercole has organised this flourishing club, and has arranged visits to the Art Gallery and to studios of prominent artists.

DEBATING CLUB.

Mr. Kevans has made debating a very real activity of the school. A full account of the Senior and Junior teams will be found elsewhere.

SPEECH DAY.

Speech Day was held on 14th April. A very successful and pleasing occasion. A full account is given elsewhere.

MR. McCARTY'S PLAYERS.

Mr. McCarty's Players presented "A Midsummer Night's Dream" in the Hall which was packed to capacity by our boys and a large number of girls from Homebush Intermediate Girls' High. Very successful presentation.

ARMOURY ENTERED.

In March thieves forced an entry into the Armoury and stole some first aid kits; also clothing and equipment belonging to the cadets. Burwood police investigated, but without success.

TIN HAT DAY.

Tin Hat Day, on 20th April, resulted in a fair contribution to Homebush Branch of R.S.S. and I.L.A.

THE A.T.C.

Squadron-Leader Shaw formed the Homebush High School Flight. Mr. Piper was appointed to take charge.

P.S. WAR SERVICE AUXILIARY.

First Term appeal brought in £35. Best class collection was from 3F. Congratulations, 3F.

EMPIRE DAY.

24th May. General Assembly in Hall was addressed by P. Joyce, L. Findlay and R. Payne on topics suited to the occasion.

AIR RAID TRENCHES.

The Public Works Department has covered in all the slit trenches. The covered trenches are to remain for the time being.

NEW HOMEBUSH ZONE.

In the future Homebush High School will draw boys for its Technical Section as follows:—

From Petersham to Blacktown; (including Mortlake and Enfield).

Strathfield to Normanhurst.

Belmore to Bankstown; Lidcombe to Campbelltown.

General Section: From Homebush to Clyde; Lidcombe to Lakemba; Eastwood to Hornsby; Regent's Park to Liverpool and south thereof.

C.H.S. SWIMMING CARNIVAL.

The Combined High Schools' Swimming Carnival was made the occasion of the presentation, by the Public Schools' War Relief Fund, of a cheque for about £10,000 to various war charities, the A.C.F. and the Australian Red Cross receiving the major part of the donation. The Red Cross was represented by Lady Gowrie; the Lord Mayor of Sydney, and Mr. Clive Evatt, then Minister for Education, were also present. All Public Schools were invited to send representatives, and Leonard Webb and G. Chislett performed the office for Homebush High. Mr. Evatt said that a very special ceremony was called for, so a ferry was requisitioned, and the presentation of the cheque took place on board as the ferry cruised down the Harbour. When the ferry passed the Olympic Pool there was round after round of lusty cheering.

SCHOOL SONG.

Our School song is both pleasing and inspiring. The words were written, and the music composed, by Miss Kelly. A very creditable achievement.

OLD BOYS' UNION.

The meetings of the Old Boys' Union have had to be suspended for the time being—all the officials and committee are serving in the Forces. The Union commenced with a membership of over 500, and few of these are now available. However, it is hoped that the Union may, in a near and brighter future, be able to function once again.

PRESENTATION OF CONDUCTOR'S BATON.

The Parents and Citizens' Association presented a conductor's baton to Miss Kelly as some mark of recognition of her splendid work with the School Choir.

HOMEBUSH

H is for High School — that's easily seen;
 O is for Only — you know what I mean;
 M is for Maths — we love it, oh, yes!
 E is for Essay — where we shine (more or less);
 B is for Brains — of them there's no dearth;
 U is for Us — um! — the Salt of the Earth;
 S is for Steady, Standfast and Success;
 H is for Homebush, as no doubt you can guess.

—J. SCHUBERT 1A.

YES, INDEED!

My dad once owned a castle,
 It was a lovely place,
 It even had a ghost in it
 Whom I met face to face.

(Should I use "which" or "whom"? I have never been very clear about the gender of ghosts, and whether I should refer to them as "it" or "he" or "she." On that, of course, hinges the whole question of "whom" or "which". It is all very difficult, and I must see Mr. Johnstone about it at the first opportunity. But let us get on with the poem.)

I met him in the tower
 As he sat down to dine,
 He was a monk, his head was cowed,
 But not so "cowl'd" as mine.

(This is a clever touch and I want you to notice it. I mean the pun on "cowed". Of course, you will wonder if it is original.)

He was grim and gaunt and ghastly
 As he slid across the floor;
 I decided to remove myself
 Via the nearest door.

(Don't miss the alliteration in the first line. It's good.
 "Via" is not bad either, but perhaps a bit commonplace.)

Of course, I was not frightened,
 —I'd have given him a fight
 If I hadn't an appointment
 For early in last night.

(Just plain sailing, this. But smooth.)

I decided then to keep it
 —As I vanished through the door,
 And in better time than evens
 Did the half-mile corridor.

(Topical and sporting touch in the third line. Mr. Callaghan will like it.)

From the tower to the drawbridge
 This corridor did lead;
 On the way I heard a shouting
 —A warning I did not heed.
 They said, "The drawbridge is now closed!"
 But I couldn't understand them
 Till I stopped, when I made contact
 With the drawbridge firm unbending.

(You have probably detected a distinct change in the metre and rhyme of these two stanzas. The change is not due to accident or inexpertness on my part. Far from it. If you have followed so far with any critical eye at all, you will appreciate the subtleties underlying the change.)

I flung into a boatshed,
 And got wedged among some oars;
 —They pulled and pulled me by the legs,
 (Just as I'm pulling yours.)

(Note the trick-ending. What promised to be a story of absorbing interest just resolves itself into a hoax. The cleverness of it, of course, is complete justification for the colloquialism about the stretching of nether extremities. Otherwise, I'd never think of descending to the employment of expressions that must grate upon the susceptibilities of persons of refinement and taste.) T. C. SIDDINS, 4B.

SPEECH DAY

Our Annual Speech Day, held on 14th April, 1944, was an event of greater significance than on past occasions, for it was also the official opening of the Homebush Boys' High School. A great number of parents were present, and the Assembly Hall proving quite incapable of housing all, loud-speakers had to be installed for the overflow gathering in the corridors.

The occasion was a happy one, and it augurs well for the future of our new High School. Mr. Clive Evatt, K.C., M.L.A., Minister for Education, performed the opening ceremony and unveiled the Memorial Tablet. He made a most inspiring address to the boys. The future, with its hopes and promises—and its responsibilities—was fittingly the burden of his speech. He happily recalled that Mr. Roberts was once his teacher—in the old days at Fort Street High, where Mr. Roberts was then the English Master.

Mr. Back, Chief Inspector of Secondary Schools, represented the Education Department. He made appropriate reference to the opportunities that lay before his young listeners.

Mr. Jackett, M.L.A., the Member for the District, and Mr. C. Biggers, President of the Parents and Citizens' Association, spoke in the same heartening vein, and congratulated the young citizens on their achievement.

A musical programme, arranged by Miss Kelly and Miss Burton, added greatly to the enjoyment of the occasion.

The Principal, Mr. Roberts, made his annual report, the last that will be made on the School as a Junior High School. He expressed great pleasure at the raising of the status of the School to that of a First Class High School, and pointed out that in the future the whole five years' course, to the Leaving Certificate, may be taken at Homebush, without a change of schools after the Intermediate Certificate has been obtained.

A brief report for 1943 followed: Enrolment for the year was 980 boys, the highest to date. This year 170 boys are doing Fourth and Fifth Year work. About 50 of these will sit for the Leaving Certificate in November.

The courses of study are now those of a General High School, i.e., (i) the General, or Two Language Course. (ii) The Commercial, or One Language Course. (iii) The Technical or One Language Course. In the Upper School boys have a choice of subjects to meet their professional or vocational needs.

Accommodation is at present just sufficient, but is fully taxed. A few extra rooms would make for greater convenience and efficiency. The grounds contain five acres—a fair playing-area normally, but air-raided trenches prevent the area being fully used.

In Public Examination the School did well, presenting 213 candidates for the Intermediate Certificate and scoring 84 per cent. of passes. 90 of these boys have gone into Fourth Year.

Careful organisation has built up a very considerable text-book stock. To 31st March, 1944, nearly £3,000 has been expended on text-books. The books are issued on loan to the boys at a reasonable rental, thus saving parents much expense and worry.

The School Library has grown apace and now has over 3,000 volumes (a library report appears elsewhere).

Sport and various school activities are in a flourishing condition, and detailed accounts of these are recorded under separate headings in the Magazine.

Mr. Roberts then referred to the splendid work of the P. and C. Association and its live interest in the welfare of the school; to the Staff and its loyal and capable support, often under very trying conditions.

Mr. Callaghan then presented the Sports Master's report (detailed elsewhere).

School Prizes

Then followed the presentation of prizes for 1943. Mr. Jackett presented the prizes for sport (detailed list is given in the general account of sports' activities). Mr. Evatt presented the school and class prizes. These are the winners:—
Dux of School: JOHN BROWN.

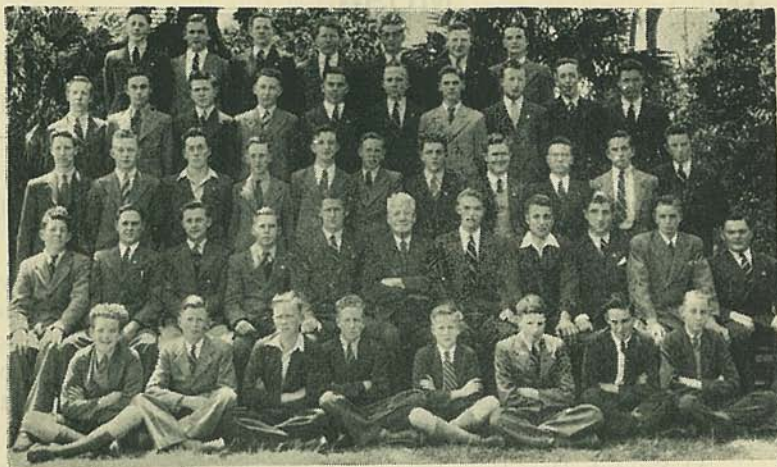
Principal's Prize: HAMILTON LENNARTZ.

Mr. Tinkam's Prize: ROBERT PAYNE.

Dux of Fourth Year: JOHN BROWN.

Second Place, Fourth Year: HAROLD ROBINS.

- Third Place, Fourth Year: **EDWARD PRINCE**.
 Dux of Third Year: **MALCOLM ROBSON**.
 Second Place, Third Year: **IAN SOMERVILLE** and **ALFRED WICKHAM**, aeq.
- Third Place, Third Year: **RANDALL HUGHES**.
 Dux of Second Year: **GEOFFREY BIGGERS**.
 Second Place, Second Year: **JOHN McKENZIE**.
 Third Place, Second Year: **PHILIP BRADLEY**.
 Dux of First Year: **BRUCE GODDARD** and **STANLEY HITCHENS**, aeq.
- Second Place, First Year: **LESLIE PILKINGTON**.
 Third Place, First Year: **NEIL BUTLER**.
- 4A.—1st, J. Brown; 2nd, H. Robins.
 4B.—1st, P. Batty and C. Forbes; 2nd, R. Payne.
 3A.—1st, B. Eyre; 2nd, A. King.
 3B.—1st, M. Wilkinson; 2nd, D. Gilmour.
 3C.—1st, M. Royal; 2nd, B. Williams.
 3D.—1st, J. Billyard; 2nd, K. Nibbs.
 3E.—1st, N. Hincksman; 2nd, D. Hudson.
 3F.—1st, G. Terry; 2nd, E. Bird.
 2A.—1st, G. Biggers; 2nd, M. Mashford.
 2B.—1st, A. Fletcher; 2nd, E. Brear.
 2C.—1st, D. Crofts; 2nd, W. Bowhay.
 2D.—1st, B. Wallace; 2nd, R. Cutting.
 2E.—1st, J. Kensey; 2nd, R. Rogers.
 2F.—1st, K. Redshaw; 2nd, N. Spong.
 2G.—1st, B. Clark; 2nd, A. Akhurst.
 2H.—1st, R. Allcock; 2nd, A. Folbigg.
 2J.—1st, J. McKenzie; 2nd, P. Bradley.
 1A.—1st, B. Goddard and S. Hitchens; 2nd, J. Aust.
 1B.—1st, N. Butler; 2nd, R. Salisbury.
 1C.—1st, L. Pilkington; 2nd, O. Smart.
 1D.—1st, B. Windsor; 2nd, J. Duckworth.
 1E.—1st, D. Harris; 2nd, H. Lake.
 1F.—1st, E. Tate; 2nd, B. Stephens.
 1G.—1st, F. Keskula; 2nd, T. Denton.
 1H.—1st, R. Ellks; 2nd, D. Jones.
- Australian Accountancy College Scholarship: **M. Tanner**.
 Blennerhassett Institute Scholarships: 1st, **A. Dupen**; 2nd, **D. Gilmour**.
- Hemingway & Robertson Scholarship: **A. Dawson**.
 Metropolitan Business College Scholarships: 1st, **L. Smith**; 2nd, **K. Joseph**.



5A AND 5B CLASSES — 1944.

The first Fifth Year Boys of Homebush Boys' High School.

TWO GOOD PERFORMERS.

We are pleased to note that two boys of Homebush High have won fame and recognition in the big world outside the School.

J. M. Brown, of 1A, aged 12 years, was given special mention in the "Herald," 2nd October, as a tennis player of outstanding promise, having won the 14 years of age Singles title in the Hard Court Association Championships' tournament. State selector, Mr. E. R. Stephens, gave it as his opinion that J. M. Brown has a great tennis future.

Leonard Avis, of 5A, aged 16 years and 10 months, came in for a most appreciative comment by W. F. Corbett in the "Sun" (5th October). Under the heading, "Fighter" Pilots of the A.T.C.," an account is given of the Air Training Corps boxing contests, in which Leonard has done so well. Mention is made of his training by his father, who himself had no little experience in boxing years ago.

Subsequently Leonard won the No. 2 Wing, Metropolitan Squadron, Boxing Championship—Flyweight Division. And the pennant of victory waves proudly in 5A Room.

Our heartiest congratulations to both such fine performers. The School will follow their careers with interest and pride.

MUSIC

THE CHOIR.

With keenness the keynote and enthusiasm the secret of its success, the School Choir has participated in several interesting functions since the magazine was last published.

Speech Days, particularly that held this year, and a most successful concert have been the highlights of choral activity.

The very pleasing standard that the choir consistently maintains is due to the regular attendance of its members who are always ready to give of their best. More pleasing still is it to note that many boys have continued their membership right through second year and do all they can to assist in a voluntary capacity.

At Speech Day the choir rendered the part songs, "Old King Cole," "Hark to the Echoes," and "Sweet Evening Bells." This was also the first occasion on which the School Anthem, composed last year, was presented in public. It met with a very fine reception, and drew enthusiastic congratulations from Mr. C. Evatt (then Minister for Education), who complimented the choir on its performance.

The accompaniments were capably performed by Miss E. Burton.

THE ORCHESTRA.

Owing to lack of time, it was decided that a school flute band and an orchestra could not both function successfully. Thus it was that this year the two were welded into one combination.

Its first appearance was made on Speech Day, when the National Anthem was rendered as a fitting conclusion to a successful day.

Those boys who are unflinching in their attendance at weekly rehearsals cannot be too highly commended. As no time is set down in school hours for this important activity, the boys sacrifice recess periods daily and remain after school on Thursdays voluntarily to provide the school with a worthy musical combination.

The difficulties are many and much more could be done with a special period for this work. However, it is to be hoped

that the members individually will benefit from the experience of playing in ensemble work, particularly in their after school years.

GENERAL.

It is very desirable that many senior boys in the school should volunteer their services in a musical capacity in the future.

As the senior school is yet in its infancy it has not been possible to contact the hidden talent that must surely exist amongst so many. But any such volunteers would be most welcome, and could help to make Homebush outstanding amongst school orchestras and musical ensembles.

We wish to thank Mr. de Fousenel for his co-operation in giving a violin recital late last year. It was a most interesting presentation, and we hope that in response to numerous requests he will give our newcomers the pleasure again this year.

A great number of boys attended the orchestral recitals in the Town Hall, where Professor Bernard Heinze conducted the Sydney Symphony Orchestra; also a flute demonstration staged by Mr. V. McMahon at the Conservatorium, was thoroughly enjoyed by many boys from Homebush.

Our thanks are due to Mr. V. McMahon for a donation of several music stands for the school orchestra.

The generous action of the P. & C. in donating a very fine baton, was deeply appreciated.

From a dozen records, the record library has grown to a very substantial collection since the beginning of 1943. Our thanks are due, in this instance, to Mr. R. Gifford, of the school P. and C., for a generous donation of records, when our number was very low. These have been found very useful in music appreciation.

Quite a number of boys, particularly those who do not have music in their course, request their use during recess, a popular fancy being Handel's "Hallelujah Chorus."

The number of books on music in our library has been increased tenfold. When one thinks, however, of the number of boys in the school, one realises that such books are negligible

in quantity. They are difficult to obtain but judging by the constant use they receive, quality, if not quantity, is present in this regard.

Music was represented, too, in Speech Day awards when four boys received certificates of the Australian Music Examination Board for Harmony. They were J. Storr (Honours), N. Wood (Credit), R. Linden and W. Joyee (Pass), who obtained 3 A's and a B towards their Intermediate Certificate. They were highly commended by Mr. C. Evatt.

We look forward to the postwar days, when it must surely be realised that cultural education is essential to Australia's existence as a great and happy nation. Then, perhaps, not only Homebush, but all our schools will be supplied with the best in wireless, gramophone, musical instruments and recording equipment.

—K. KELLY.

AIR TRAINING CORPS

This year has seen the formation of an A.T.C. "Flight" at Homebush High under the Command of P/O. P. C. Piper, assisted by J. Hill as civilian instructor.

The Flight meets regularly on each Tuesday afternoon when cadets receive instruction which will fit them for service in the R.A.A.F., as air crews or technical ground duties staff.

Many of the subjects studied by the cadets will be of assistance to them in post-war years; these include Mathematics, Science, Trade-knowledge, Meteorology, Morse, Ship and Aircraft Recognition, and physical training. In addition there are visits of lecturers and instructors from the Services, and these give interesting lectures on subjects related to the cadets' probable duties.

Although they have been in the A.T.C. a few months, many cadets have made repeat visits to Avalon Training Camp, and are looking forward to a stay at an R.A.A.F. operational station during the next vacation.

Intending cadets may apply for enrolment, provided they are at least 16 years of age during the year of enrolment and wish to join the R.A.A.F.

THE LIBRARY

Homebush High School is fortunate in having two fine library rooms, one for fiction, the other for books of reference. At present the stock of fiction is inadequate for so large a school, but we are reluctant to spend money on poorly-bound, badly-printed wartime editions. Gifts of interesting books (especially mysteries and aeroplane adventures), in good print and good condition, will be gratefully received.

The reference library is in a more satisfactory position. Over £80 has been spent this year on it, and as well as many literary and historical works of reference, we have bought many of more general interest which have proved popular. Some of these are:

“Soldiering On,” “These Eagles,” “H.M.A.S.”

Portway: “Military Science To-day.”

Spencer: “The Cinema To-day.”

Vinycomb: “Electricity To-day.”

Hurley: “In Search of Australia.”

Chisholm: “Mateship with Birds.”

Barrett: “Australian Animal Book.”

Barnard: “Macquarie’s World.”

Evatt: “Rum Rebellion.”

Jordanoff: “Your Wings.”

“Boys’ R.A.A.F. Book.”

St. Exupery: “Wind, Sand and Stars.”

Cardus: “Music For Pleasure.”

Ngaio Marsh: “New Zealand.”

Clune: “Tobruk to Turkey.”

MacKenzie: “Mr. Roosevelt.”

Reynolds: “Modern Crafts.”

Borth: “Modern Chemists and their Work.”

Some boys say that they do not join the library because of the “bun-rush” at luncheon time. This could be to a great extent eliminated if those boys who do not travel far would make a practice of coming after school on Tuesdays and Thursdays.

I should like to thank the boys who act as librarians, also the other boys who have helped with repairs.

—M. M. HEGARTY, Librarian.



HOMEBUSH BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL — PREFECTS, 1944.

Back Row: D. Nesbitt, B. Woolcott, A. Jones, I. Bridger, R. Brown, M. Davidson, E. Prince.
 Second Row: S. Fisher, M. Landy, J. Rees, Mr. Bradley, J. Brown, C. Brown, J. Kennedy, R. Hinton.
 Front Row: D. North, M. Winley, R. Stapleton (Captain), Mr. Roberts, P. Joyce (Vice-Captain), A. Heap, L. Finlay.
 Absent: H. Barber, J. Wymer, and R. Payne.

ON TEACHERS

On being allowed some space in the magazine I decided, with the help of other essayists, to write an essay "On Teachers."

I, like Bacon in "Of Studies," might start—"Teachers serve for a delight, for ornament, and for ability. Their chief use for delight is in whims and oddities; for ornament is in posture; and for ability is in the judgment and discourse of lessons. . . ."

But, no, perhaps his opening "Of Masques and Triumphs" fits better:—

"Teachers are but toys to come amongst such clever students. But yet since fools have such things, it is better they should be graced with elegance, than daubed with cost. Teaching is a thing of great state and pleasure. . . ."

Tosh! This is wrong. Let's try Steele's "Mr. Bickerstaff":—

"There is no such pleasure as that of teaching the praiseworthy; and I own it a very solid happiness, that these my lucubrations are approved by a person of so fine a taste as those in his class who are capable of enjoying the teacher in his simplicity and natural beauties. . . ."

Or perhaps his essay "Judicious Flattery":—

"An old acquaintance, the teacher, who met me this morning, seemed overjoyed to see me (perhaps), and told me I looked as well as he had known me do these three terms; 'but,' continued he, 'not quite the boy you were when you visited the office. Oh! John, those days are over. Do you think there are any such fine creatures (teachers) now living, as you then conversed with. . . .'"

Oh, this gets worse; perhaps Addison's "Sir Roger" can help:—

"A boy's first care should be to avoid the reproaches of his own heart; next to escape the teachers of the world; if the last interferes with the former, it ought to be entirely neglected. . . ."

Stop! Try again:—

"I was this morning surprised with a great knocking

on my head, when the teacher came up to me, and told me that he desired my attention. Upon my asking him why, he told me he wanted to teach me maths and so wished me to watch. . . ."

Enough! Oh, Mr. Goldsmith, will you help?:—

"Scarcely a day passes in which we do not hear compliments paid teachers of the age, while not a month comes forward that is not loaded with abuse against the pupil. Really a teacher is one of those who is not only at peace with himself, but loved and esteemed by all the class. . . ."

No! No! No! Please, Mr. Lamb, will you show us how?:—

"If peradventure, Reader, it has been thy lot to waste the golden years of thy life—thy shining youth in some irksome confinement of a class-room under the rule of a teacher; to have thy prison days prolonged through staying back of an afternoon, without hope of release or of respite; to have lived to forget that there are such things as enjoyment, or to remember them but as from blisters on your hands; then and then only, will you be able to appreciate my deliverance. (I having passed my Intermediate)."

Hurrah, at last I have an opening.

But, . . . alas, all my space is gone.

JACK BELL , 4A.

SENIOR CADET DETACHMENT

The Senior Cadet Detachment was formed in 1943 and has continued to function this year. The numerical strength is 140, including 7 officers. Four officers are Cadet-Lieutenants who qualified from the Potential Officers' School in January, 1944.

Attendance at parades has been fair only. Those cadets and N.C.O.'s who have shown their keen spirit by attending regularly will receive their due reward in the near future, when the new Senior Cadet scheme comes into existence.

The training given the Detachment is the "rookie" training course of the A.M.F. and A.I.F., and it is expected that this training will be recognised by the Army in the near future and will cut down the initial training period for both A.M.F. and A.I.F.

The Annual Camp was held at Narellan in August last. The amenities provided by Y.M.C.A., canteen, etc., proved a fair return for the hard work done in the field.

DRAMATIC SOCIETY

Recently a few enthusiastic Fourth Year students formed a Dramatic Society. The actual membership is small, but the interest and keenness of the members make up for the small numbers, and a very firm foundation has been laid for the dramatic work in the School. At present, four plays are in rehearsal for Play Night, which we propose to hold early in December.

The best performances are expected from 1st, 2nd and 4th Years, although 5th Year's scenes from Julius Caesar should be a highlight of the presentations.

Dramatic work is a very important training for young people, and it is to be hoped that the performances on Play Night will be of such high order that many more students will become enthusiastic about joining the Dramatic Society.

THE FICUS TREE

Under the spreading ficus tree
 J.P.C. takes his stand;
 He's only a little man to see
 —With a large and bony hand.
 He goes on Wednesdays to the Tree
 And stands among the boys;
 He hears the Boss and poor old

.....

There are 75 other stanzas, and they rapidly get worse and worse. But at the seventh line the printer stopped work and, accompanied by the indignant ghost of Longfellow, rushed up to see the Principal and Staff. J. Bell and A. King, of 4A, were immediately sent for. Rather naturally, they couldn't be found—not anywhere; not even under the ficus.

The Ghost was really pitiable—it wandered up and down the corridors, mooned about the office, looked in at the Fourth Year windows at all manner of times, and kept up, in a haunting monotone, this lament: "It wasn't fair. They shouldn't have done it. Now, I ask you, **was** it a fair thing? It was noticed by many that the Ghost was keeping a baleful eye on the Science Department, and that, moreover, a certain member of the Science Staff trembled violently whenever the Ghost stared at him. In fact, he looked guilty.

Names, of course, cannot be mentioned, but that member of the Science Staff had been seen talking on several occasions to Bell and King. The inference is clearly indicated—the wretched parody was the result of such collusion.

Bell and King, on latest report, are still missing, and the Ghost is still on the premises.



SENIOR DEBATING TEAM.

Sitting: Mr. Kevans, L. Finlay. Standing: J. Kennedy, P. Joyce.

ON DEBATES

Taking up the responsibilities of a full High School, Homebush for the first time in its history, entered the Hume-Barber debating competition. This is a competition held throughout the metropolitan High Schools, and those of the Newcastle district. The trophy for the winner is the marble statue which was presented by Miss Hume-Barber some fifteen years ago.

Homebush acquitted itself well by reaching the finals of its zone and being runners-up to Fort Street. Fort Street

went on to defeat Newcastle zone, but was narrowly beaten by Sydney High in the final. The Homebush team was L. Finlay, J. Kennedy and P. Joyce. P. Joyce was commended by the adjudicator as a strong and effective "whip."

Two trial debates were arranged by the debates master, Mr. Kevans, between Homebush and Sydney Tech. and Hurlstone. As the debate against Sydney Tech. was the team's first trial our champions were rather nervous and were defeated. The team then visited Hurlstone and, profiting by its earlier experience, defeated its opponents by a considerable number of points.

The competition then started, the first debate being against Parramatta. The subject was "Should Europeans be allowed to come and settle in Australia if they so desired?" Homebush being the victors of the day. Following this it was Homebush and Hurlstone again, and this time the home team just managed to out-argue its opponents.

The third debate was with Fort Street, at Fort Street, and Homebush was defeated for the first time, by a very strong and able opposition. It was then found that Homebush and Fort Street each had two wins and a defeat, so a final was arranged between the two schools. Once again Homebush gave way to the better team, and Fort Street was the winner of the zone.

Towards the end of the year two debates were arranged between the School and Hornsby Girls' High. The team, with R. Payne deputising for R. Finlay, and a number of prefects, visited Hornsby High. Homebush team won. Later, the girls returned the visit and evened the score, they, in their turn, being entertained by the boys. Those who were present thank Mr. Roberts for making this afternoon possible, and for the help and interest he gave to the team.

And so the first year of debating came to a close for Homebush. The team gained experience which will be invaluable. They would like to express their appreciation to Mr. Kevans for the advice and training he gave in the art of debating.

This is the first debating team of Homebush, and it has set a foundation for debating which we hope will be solidly built upon.

ON SPRINGS

Now let us talk of springs. As the reader probably knows, a spring is an object which, on being released from an unnatural position, will—spring. They may be made of a single piece of steel, usually called spring steel, spiral in design; or of a number of pieces of flat metal, again usually spring steel; or a strip of flat springy steel wound up—as can be seen in a clock. Then, there is the animal spring—seen in the kangaroo's legs and tail. And also the place where crystal water bubbles forth from beneath the proverbial rock, is loosely called a spring. Here the water is mostly found to be clear and cold and to have an amazingly refreshing quality—but not at all suitable for a morning wash. By this I refer to common springs; but I have read, and I believe it is common knowledge, of hot springs in New Zealand, and Iceland where the walrus lives and frolics on the ice bound shore. Talking of walruses (or should it be walri?); their flippers are a type of spring that is peculiar only to their species, being that of the slow but strong kind. Another spring is of the immaterial type, being a season of the year; Spring, when the trees blossom forth and lovers love to walk through the grassy fields and talk of wonderful things as lovers are accustomed to do. They walk with springy steps. And there is another animal spring, this being used chiefly by athletes and those of healthy constitution, through the springy grass, a type of vegetable spring. And we talk of the springing forth of buds, still another type of vegetable spring. The rabbit hops with a springy step. This rabbit's spring is of the sharp moving and jolting type of spring that really suits the rabbit, although I fancy it would feel like a milk shake or butter in a churn.

Now, dear reader, you have a professional knowledge of springs and know as much as I do myself.

—ALLAN KING, 4A.

I.S.C.F.

The Secretary of the Inter-School Christian Fellowship wishes it to be known that the Fellowship is open to boys of all denominations and cordially invites all who may be interested to come to the next meeting.

Meetings are held every Thursday, at 1 p.m., in the Lower Demonstration Room.

THE BUSH CONCERT

It was the day for the annual bush concert. Everyone was very busy, especially Mr. Fluffy Ears, who was to act as M.C.

Night fell, and the clearing in the bush where the concert was to be held was lit up with flares. Animals kept streaming through the gates and paying their money which was to go towards the poor rabbits who had been driven out of their homes by the terrible bush fire.

Silence reigned as the voice of Mr. Fluffy Ears announced the first item: "The first item on our programme will be a solo, rendered by Gertrude Snake," bawled Mr. Fluffy Ears. Gertrude looked very charming as she had on her new coat.

"Hish! Hish! Sssh! Sssh!" sang Gerty, to the great applause of the audience.

"The next item will be Willy Wallaby in a recitation," said Mr. Fluffy Ears. Willy bounded up on the stage and started to babble something to the delight of the crowd. "That will do," whispered Willy's mother. Willy bounded off the stage, right into Mrs. Possum's lap! Mrs. Possum couldn't stand for that and gave Willy a nip on the ear!

The whole place was in an uproar; a burly creature knocked Mr. Fluffy Ears off the stage; Mr. Goanna was upsetting the seats; Mrs. Snake was biting everyone. Blinky Bill was hitting people with his catapult, but Mr. Bear soon stopped the commotion by knocking everyone out with his huge fists.

So the badly battered animals returned to the bush, and once more peace and quietness reigned over the Bushland.

—G. HICK, Class 1B.

DREAMS

My dreams are all exciting ones,
Of pirates, and of gold;
Of chocolate-cake, and ice cream cones,
Of time to come, and days of old.
Some dreams are good, some dreams are bad;
Good dreams are of my mother,
Bad dreams are of that awful cad,
Called "HITLER" (whom I'd smother).

—JOHN DUNDAS.

IF EVER

If ever I caught Hitler,
 I'll tell you what I'd do;
 I'd say, "Now look here, Adolf,
 I'm gonna slaughter you."
 If ever I caught Goebells,
 I'd make his hair turn grey;
 He'd listen to Frank Sinatra
 On all and every day.
 If ever Mr. Johnstone
 Were to catch me writing verse,
 I'm sure my next appearance
 Would be in my own hearse.
 If ever . . . getting boring isn't it? Good Lord!
 Here comes Mr. Johnstone now. I've got to go.
 Goodbye!

—T. C. SIDDING, 4B.

FOUR MINUTES TO LIVE!

Buzz! Buzz! "Hello!"
 "Mr. Wilson is here, Mr. Harley. Will you see him now?"
 "Yes, Miss Simpson, send him in. Oh! hullo, Wilson! I just wanted to say good-bye to you before you left. Your train leaves at 12.55, doesn't it?"
 "Yes, Mr. Harley. It is 11.30 now. I'll have to be going soon."
 "I don't want to keep you, Wilson, so good luck and good-bye!"
 "Thank you, Mr. Harley, and it was nice of you to give me that valise."
 "Think nothing of it, Wilson. Least I can do."
 "Well, good-bye, Mr. Harley!"
 "What is the time, Miss Simpson?"
 "Ten to twelve, Mr. Harley."
 Knock! Knock!
 "Come in!"
 "Sorry to disturb you, Mr. Harley, but I took the wrong case with me. Mine must be in here."

"You what!! You fool! Where is it?"

"No need to get angry, Mr. Harley."

"Let me out of here!"

"What's wrong? There is something queer going on here. What is it, Mr. Harley?"

"Out of my way, Wilson!" cried Harley, his voice quivering with emotion and he himself showing great agitation.

"You are not going till you explain what's going on. It's four minutes to twelve now, but I'm not going till I find out what's wrong!" responded Wilson emphatically.

"I had your case switched for one identically similar, with a bomb in it to blow up the troop train at twelve. But quickly, let us get out of here!"

"There is no need for alarm, Harley. I didn't forget my valise. In fact, it is down at the C.I.D. now with the bomb rendered harmless. But we needed definite evidence against you because anyone could have switched the cases outside, so I staged that act."

"But you have no witnesses; it is your word against mine."

"Oh, no! Look at your telephone. I lifted the receiver off the hook when I came in, and while I was in the outer office I told Miss Simpson to listen in. While I was working here I noticed that all the offices were sound proof."

"You seem to know everything," responded Harley with a snarl. "Just who are you?"

"Detective Inspector Wilson, C.I.D. You were under suspicion, so I obtained a position with you to gain evidence. I could not pick any information up from you, so I pretended to be going into the army, and I told you of my departure at five to twelve to-day. This, I thought, if you were connected in any way with subversive activities, would be my chance to trap you. Well, are you coming along with me to headquarters quietly, or——"

"It is all right, I know when I'm beaten!"

"It won't be long before the rest of you Germans know the same."

SAYINGS — FAMOUS AND WISE

This heading is significant. You undoubtedly will realise that without any mention of it. Still, it is mentioned, just to be on the safe side, as it were. Furthermore—a small prize, a very small prize, of necessity, a very, VERY small prize, is being offered to him (or her) who is able to give a correct list of the sayers of the sayings. For the guidance of innocent competitors it must, in all fairness, be stated that Mr. Churchill, Mr. Roosevelt and Marshal Stalin did NOT say any of the sayings—this should eliminate a form of guess-work that is so maddening in competitions of the kind. However, the prize — very small — is only a bait dangled temptingly before the eyes of the guilty: we want to find out who sent us these sayings. Just to find out — that's all. And then he'll discover what it is to compile such an unspeakably treacherous collection of words and phrases. But please do not let him know of our cunning plan.

Now, here are the sayings:

- Now, put up your hands, and I want it done in an orderly manner..
- Put the wood in the hole, son.
- Make a note. . . .
- What donkey brayed then?
- Keeps your pearls of wisdom until you get outside.
- You're putting the boot into me, son.
- Get out, you . . . No! Not YOU . . . You, the boy behind the boy in the blue shirt! You're the one. You knew all the time.
- Righto, break up the mothers' meeting, all of you, and get off the air.
- If this noise doesn't stop I'll keep the whole class in till five past five.
- There is a P. & C. dance next Saturday night, so let all your dancing friends know.
- You're sub-terranean.
- Need I say any more?
- Hit that boy on the head and wake him up.
- That's why the Socialists' world never succeeds.
- The answer to all the questions is "no."
- You should do three and four hours' private study EVERY night.
- Crawler!

- Other people get quietness—why don't I?
- Right now, hurry up and get to your seats.
- Come alone to Room 6 at 3.30. . . .
- I don't know whether others complain, but you always seem to come into my lesson late.
- Where have you been, son? Swimming under the fig tree with Mr. —? "Sir!!"
- Look out, here he comes!
- That boy running along the corridor, come to me.
- Now come on, 4th Year, stop that talk!
- Right, pack up!
- Atten. . . . WAIT for it!
- That awful fellow, Bowes!
- Lord preserve us!
- Little milling masses round those lockers.
- Er — Er — What's the difference between Feudalism and — er — er — Capitalism?
- Spoke? Spoke? — I said SPOKE?
- The inimitable Hutt!
- Get out the black book!
- I'm waiting — !
- It's your time — !
- There's no such animal.
- Take this down — !
- Who is the lady member of the Senate?
- You MUST learn your verbs.
- Come here, Stockdale!
- Come here, Brownie!
- Please give me an original excuse.
- Just jot this down.
- Gee! More homework!
- Saved by the bell!
- What's next? French. Oh-h-h-h!
- I forgot.
- Stand up the boy who spoke. Class sit!
- Quiet! The Boss is next door.
- Candidly —
- Quiet! The Colonel approaches.
- Swat!
- Wouldn't it!

There were many more of them, but the printer refused to touch them. He was quite firm about it, and the reason is obvious. It is a matter of no little wonder that he took any at all.

The compiler (or compilers, for possibly this wretched list is in the nature of a plot, conspiracy, collusion, joint machinations) signed himself (or themselves) quite frankly "Anon." A long search through rolls and records revealed the fact that no one of that name has ever been in this school. Still, there is some clue in the choice of this nom-de-guerre (Mr. Bradley, please, is that correct, or should it be nom-de-plume?): the villain (or villains) reads Shakespeare, and has noted the frequency of the name in the plays. Next, he is a vain fellow (or fellows), much given to quotation and the airing of his (or their) knowledge.

Oh, yes, we'll get him (or them) yet. You'll see.

FAR NORTH WEST

I know the land of the far away,

Where salt bush glistens in silver grey,
Where the emu stalks with her striped brood,
Searching the plains for her daily food.

I know the land of the far, far West,

Where the bustard builds her big-domed nest,
Where the kangaroos hop from day to day
And search for food in their old, quiet way.

A wide, vast land of solitude deep,

Where the dry, hot winds their revels keep;
The land of mirage that cheats the eye,
The land of burning and cloudless sky.

'Tis a land of drought and pastures grey,

Where galahs will rise in vast array,
And nardoo spreads its silvery sheen
Over the plains where the floods have been.

'Tis a land of gidgee and dark boree,

Extended o'er plains like an inland sea,
Boundless and vast where the wild winds pass,
O'er long green billows of Mitchell grass.

I made my home in that thirsty land,

Where rivers, for water, are filled with sand,
Where glare and heat and storms sweep by,
And the plains roll on to the Western sky.

—W. NEILLY, 1D.

THE FIGHT AGAINST THE KAKADU TRIBE

One bright morning Nulla Nulla, chief of the Can-Can tribe, squatted by a fire outside his mia-mia, fashioning a spear. He had just finished carving the great two-foot shovel nosed blade, and was just hardening the ten-foot haft in the embers of the fire when one of his wives (he had three) came rushing up to him.

"The Kakadu tribe, our enemies, are marching to attack us!" she cried.

On hearing this, the chief became worried, for his tribe was only a small one compared with the Kakadu tribe. At last he despatched his wife to tell all the warriors of the tribe to come to him. When they had come he led them to a clump of pandanus palms on the edge of the camp.

Chief Nulla Nulla was a magnificent savage, over six-foot high, with shaggy hair bound back from his forehead by a band of plaited grass. Round his waist he wore a belt of human hair, while his chest, shoulders and thighs were deeply ridged by the hard weals that denote full warriorhood.

He stood on the log of an old tree and addressed the warriors. After hearing about the Kakadu tribe making war on them, they dispersed to make more weapons.

That night a great corroboree took place. Row upon row of painted figures danced and swayed between huge fires. Encircling this strange scene sat the lubras of the tribe, chanting weird songs, and drumming their thighs with their hands. Behind these sat the wide-eyed piccaninnies, staring, many of them for the first time, at this great corroboree.

Underneath an old tree on the edge of the camping ground sat a skinny, wizened old man. He was the one man the tribe feared, the Medicine Man. He squatted cross-legged on the ground, and, from a small skin-pouch, which hung round his neck, he produced the yellow bones of his ancestors. These he cast into a circle drawn in the dust, and muttered magic words over them. In this way he made "bad magic" against the enemy tribe.

Next day scouts, who had been sent out, reported that they had seen the Kakadu warriors, and that they numbered

about 150. On hearing this, a frown spread over Nulla's face. He frowned because he had only 100 warriors, and many of these were young and untrained. His face brightened, however, as an idea flashed into his brain. He gathered his warriors together and told them that he would ambush the Kakadu tribe in a narrow valley in the hills. Later in the day all the lubras and piccaninnies were sent a few miles back into the mountains in case the Can-Can warriors were defeated. Then the warriors daubed on their war-paint and set off to meet the enemy.

Each warrior was armed with a shield, two war boomerangs, one nulla nulla, one wommera, and two of the terrible shovel-nosed spears. After two hours marching the chief called a halt at the beginning of a small valley.

"This will do," he said, "we will wait for the enemy here."

The chief now divided his tribe into three groups. He and forty others went to the head of the valley where there was cover from a few boulders which were strewn about, while the other two groups took cover in the trees that lined the sides of the valley. Here they waited until suddenly the first of the Kakadu warriors entered the valley from the other end. The Kakadu warriors came marching along, alert, but unaware of what lay ahead. Suddenly the forty warriors at the head of the valley rose from behind the boulders and charged down upon the enemy. This was the signal for the other two parties to attack.

The enemy warriors stared in amazement. But only for a moment. They stood back to back, and fought bravely. The first charge killed or wounded many warriors on both sides. The air was filled with the hum of boomerangs, the whistle of spears, the thud of nullas, and cries of pain. The battle raged fiercely. Man after man fell groaning to the ground. This battle lasted for about half an hour, and at the end of this time the crestfallen Kakadu warriors fled in terror. The Can-Can warriors were too exhausted to follow them, and they turned to find their leader.

They found him lying on his back, with a broken end of a spear protruding from his chest. The victorious warriors returned to their camp, carrying their wounded, including the chief.

After this great battle, Chief Nulla Nulla, who later recovered, became the most noted and respected warrior in the whole of the land.

—ALLAN CORREY, 2B.

THE LANDING

It was about 3 a.m. when our men went over the side of the large transport and into the landing barges. It was almost pitch black, and as no light was allowed to be shown, the descent into the barges was accompanied by many curses and groans.

Soon the barges were away, and in sight of their objective. The enemy had not opened fire and it was to be presumed that they had not sighted the convoy of barges, amphibious tanks and "seeps" (amphibious jeeps).

We were about half a mile out when the Japs opened fire.

The water was churned into a mass of wreckage, oil and bodies.

The air was then filled with the roar of high-powered aero-engines as Mitchell medium bombers from the carrier out at sea attacked and changed the island's defences into a blazing inferno.

A new type of landing barge dashed in and was enveloped in a cloud of smoke as a dozen or more rockets were discharged.

We were at the beach now and the men were swarming up the beach like so many ants. A barbed-wire entanglement blocked our path; and as they scrambled through it there was a burst of fire from a Japanese pill-box, and many slumped over the barbed-wire, dead.

A soldier with a flame thrower made a dash for a boulder near the pill-box, and after some minutes, he was able to reach a gun slit in the pill-box.

There was a gush of searing flame and terrified screams from the inside. Then all was quiet.

The mopping up operations were commenced. Some Japs in a foxhole were showing a bit of fight and had to be silenced with hand grenades. There were not many prisoners for most of the enemy had died in a fanatical attempt to stem our advance, and the few that we did capture were dirty and under nourished.

When the air-strip was repaired, giant transport planes delivered some much-needed equipment, and natives from a near-by village were astounded when jeeps or lorries came from inside the planes.

We were soon settled down, and the generals and admirals were able to put "paid" to another of Tojo's island fortresses.

—MORRIS WARD, 2G.

THE SCHOOL GARDEN

I hope I am in order in rising to make these remarks. First I wish to congratulate Mr. Cox on his loving care of our garden. Its freshness, its colour and arrangement give everyone a good feeling in the morning as he approaches the school, which in itself is not a very handsome building. In the afternoon the last vision of the school is that of the same beautiful garden. That is an educational influence, and a fine one. Mr. Cox, I consider, is rendering the school a great service in tending that garden as he does, and a service to the whole community as well.

Next, that bank of green contains trees. How many of us know their names? I have tried to find out all the names, and no one I have asked seems to know. And we should know. We shall remember Homebush High all our lives—vividly remember it, and I venture to suggest there will be no memory without that picture of our garden and trees. They will always stand before us in clear detail at the very mention of Homebush. Could something be done in the way of labelling the trees just as they do at the Botanical Gardens, or the Zoo? Just a neat label giving the common and botanical names—and perhaps the habitat of each tree. It would add something to our interest and pride in these trees.

This is just a suggestion. Perhaps someone more able than I—boys or Staff—might like to take it up.

—“ELSEE.”

SING A SONG OF KETTLES

"It's not good news," said Mogadishoo, the old black cat, as he stalked into the kitchen one cold day, his head down and his tail waving. "Cook has bought a brand new kettle. I've just been sitting outside the gate and I saw her coming along with the shiny thing! I think it's disgraceful!"

All the kitchen folk grunted angrily. Mrs. Teapot was so angry that her lid hat puffed up and down as she drew deep breaths. The spoons began to stir in the drawer. The knives began cutting remarks.

"And what's going to happen to our Katie Kettle, I should like to know?" growled Sidney the Shovel

"I'm sure this new creature won't sing half as well as Katie does!"

"Well, she needn't think I am going to purr with her, for I'm not," said Mogadishoo. "Whatever can we do?"

The kitchen fellows all loved Katie—she had a very sweet voice. They were talking angrily, when Katie herself came in. She was smiling bravely.

She said, "I'm not going to be thrown away. Cook thinks Willy can wake her up for tea better than I can."

Then in walked Cook and put Willy, the new kettle, on the fire.

Willy was very fat, and all the kitchen folk glared horribly at him. Cook said, "I'll have to brighten this old kitchen up, I see. I'll give you all a shock in a minute."

Presently Willy began to sing. The singing grew louder and louder. "Wheeee-eee-eeep!" Willy was a whistling kettle!

"We can't have this row!"

"Can't we stop him?"

Percy Poker had an idea.

"All get behind me and push; we will soon have him off the fire!"

So everybody pushed until Willy toppled over, bang! into the grate.

At this noise Cookie came in. All the kitchen folk scrambled back to their places.

"Pah! The stupid thing can't stand on the fire!" she grumbled as she picked Willy up.

"I'll put it away. And we'll stick to Katie!"

Mogadishoo winked at Katie, and if she had looked around the room she would have seen a smile on every one of the kitchen folk.

—SPENCER MOREY, 1B.

KOOKABURRA

Gliding over field and fences,
Goes our friend, the kookaburra,
Laughing at the horse and ploughman
Ploughing up the rabbits' burrow.

Stopping here and stopping there,
To render forth his joyful song,
Our good friend, the kookaburra,
Laughing while the day is long.

Flying through the happy bushland,
Looking for a snake to kill,
Watching every nook and crevice,
Laughing when he's made a kill.

Perched on limb of ancient gum-tree
When the day is nearly spent,
Laughs our friend, the kookaburra,
Laughing to his heart's content.

—L. O'Brien, 4B.

I WAS A SAILOR

I was a sailor once,
I sailed the seas in my canoe,
I boarded a ship and fought her crew.
I fought them all the day and night,
I fought them on my very own;
And when the sun came with the dawn
I stood on the deck alone.
I looked around and the dead I saw
I had fought so much, but I craved for more;
So I set the sails and sailed the sea
In search of the fools, that yet might be
The victims of my villainy.

—DAVID T. CROFTS, 3C.

THE EDUCATIONAL VALUE OF THE PICTURE THEATRE

Education is, according to Mr. John Stuart Mill, "the culture which each generation purposely gives to those who are to be its successors." To be cultured one is refined, according to Mr. Noah Webster, from whose excellent dictionary I now quote. Education, therefore, is the accumulated refinement of generations, which is the elegance of generations.

Therefore, the masses are not educated because they are clumsy; they are clumsy because they attend schools where they are taught knowledge, but not elegance. Education has largely lost its meaning. In ancient Greece the educative process stressed the physical rather than the mental. Nowadays, people, instead of wrestling to obtain physical perfection, gather in stuffy lecture-rooms to hear a very dry bewhiskered gentleman talk on the History of the Jews or something.

Education in this hum-drum world is knowledge, and, therefore, largely a matter for experiment. When a cat takes a goldfish out of a bowl and gently lowers it down its throat, is it hungry? No! With the thought of education in its mind, it is discovering the most elegant way in which to eat the fish. Therefore, cats are educated and people are not; the cats should inhabit the drawing-rooms, while the humans sleep in the baskets.

All this brings us onto the question of whether the Picture Theatre is educational or not. The Theatre is, I believe, educational; look at the large crowds that attend the Picture Theatre. The present generation is feeling the need of education. A cross-section of the picture going crowd would reveal that the majority of the spectators are children. Therefore, it is reasonable to assume that the eternal cycle has reverted to the Greek age, and that we are nourishing a new generation of young Greeks in body and mind.

Some adults go to the pictures to have a quiet sleep. If the husband snores in his sleep and keeps his wife awake, she goes to the pictures. Besides having a rest, she has a corresponding rise in prestige among her neighbours, by whom

she is considered educated. Others go to the pictures to get out of the rain, or so that they won't have to cut the front lawn. The young gentlemen of the community take young ladies to the pictures to continue their wooing under the cloak of darkness. When the hero on the screen rescues the fair maiden from the gaping jaws of the hungry mouse, the young lady immediately thinks of the young gentleman as the hero and herself as the fair damsel; whereby, for the outlay of a few shillings, the young gentleman gains tenfold.

To those people the Picture Theatre is a convenience but to the Greek minded it is educational. Before the show starts they run Marathon races round and round the seats. This race, the highlight of the day, usually terminates in a very small boy catching his foot in a seat and raising a big yell; or an equally small boy running into the ice-cream man and spilling the ice-cream (the day before's) down the neck of some unsuspecting citizen. Unfortunately the picture authorities frown on such behaviour—the only real point on which they can claim that the theatre is educating.

While the show is beginning and the lights going out, these Greek minded patrons practise throwing the discus and hammer, with peanuts and rolled up programmes as substitutes. While occupied in this most interesting and educational sport they invariably imitate train whistles (a new one I'm afraid, even for the Greeks). While the programme is in progress they do their physical jerks; this is one case where the programme definitely helps.

In some cases the pictures are not educational but an aid to contortionists. One does not realise how silly it looks until one actually sees one of these absurd monstrosities. But then, of all things in life, can you name one thing that is not funny on closer inspection; it is only its commonness that makes it everyday or tragic.

Poker players go to theatres to practise and perfect their facial control; comedians do not. Newspaper boys go to shout as they please; mothers take their babies to the pictures so that they can develop their voices. And I go, because, by doing so, I may temporarily escape from the world.

—A. NORTH, 4C.

THE CICADA

The cicada, commonly known as the locust, is a winged insect about $3\frac{1}{4}$ inches long.

A locust's life is spent mostly underground where he digs for the sappy roots of trees.

Near the end of the locust season the female locust lays about five or six eggs in a crack of a dead bough, and soon after she dies. A few months later when the bough falls from the tree to the ground, the eggs break and from them come small brown creatures the size and shape of a pin's head. These begin to burrow into the earth in search of the tree's sappy roots. Every year, for seven years, they get from Mother Nature a new brown brittle coating or shell because they grow and grow.

For about seven years the locust feeds from the roots, and then, about November, he turns back and climbs up his tunnel to the earth's surface. Then he breaks the surface and climbs up the nearest tree. The locust splits his dirty brown shell, and behold, a locust with two yellowish brown eyes. It has three sets of wings, and claws on its feet. The male has two holes in the stomach from which a humming comes.

Down the centre of both male and female bodies is a hollow piston almost the length of a pin, and running parallel with its body. This piston is the locust's mouth. When hungry the piston is raised perpendicularly and stuck into a tree branch. Through this piston the locust sucks sap.

The locusts are named according to their colour. Here are some names: Green Grocer, Red Baker, Floury Baker, Yellow Monday, Black Prince, Grey Squirrel. The sparrows are locust eaters and, therefore, Mother Nature attends to that. Green Grocer has the same colour as the green tree leaves, and it can hide from sparrows. The Green Grocer is the most common locust of all. Red Baker has the same colour as the bark of a pussy-willow tree, and is therefore, mostly found on them. The Red Baker is very rare. The Floury Baker has no colour to match, but is very fast flying and is too fast for the sparrows. The Floury Baker is one of the smaller locusts, and unlike the Green Grocer, Red Baker and Yellow Mondays, which are about $3\frac{1}{4}$ inches in length, is two inches long. The Floury Baker is commonly near the

water. It is the fastest locust. Yellow Mondays are very rare and are only found on fruit trees that possess yellow fruit, such as apricots, loquats or peaches. The Yellow Monday is the prettiest locust. The Black Prince is mostly found in vines and amongst dead bracken, and is very hard to find. The Black Prince is one of the smaller locusts. It is very rare. The Grey Squirrel is the same colour as the bark of most trees and is the rarest and smallest locust. It is $1\frac{2}{3}$ inches in length, and has spotted wings. All small locusts have black eyes, and instead of the males humming, as the larger locusts do, they hiss.

—J. M. BROWN, 1A.

!!??X" " And you

Mr. ——— has just given us a lesson on some glorious trends of modern verse. It was a lecture really most inspiring although we didn't understand a word of it. Mr. ——— seemed to think **that** was highly satisfactory. In all humility (and blatant arrogance) I should like to submit this little poem. You, uneducated, uncultured, boorish, barbarous, unenlightened and entirely reprehensible reader — YOU won't understand a word of my poem. And if you do you are a lot worse than I thought you were. Yes—a lot worse.

"tHe world's" a steamed pudding

bLah said the magpie to the gHOst of napOleoN

gOats and Books oN the dusty shelves and a Nibble at
my hearT strings

A Blasted heatH

a Tin of fresh HerringS

!!!?? ? Oxy-AcetyLenE.

There it is, a perfect gem, though I do say it—in fact, I shout it. If you can understand the use of the capitals (of which I haven't the foggiest notion myself) that will be sufficient guarantee that you will NOT understand the poem, and that, therefore, you are sufficiently enlightened to appreciate the genius (myself) who produced it. I humbly (and confidently) expect Mr. ———, in whom I have detected faint glimmerings of muddled intelligence, to go into high raptures over my effort. Possibly he may lecture on it.

Any criticism, except that couched in highest and most extravagant terms of servile flattery, will be treated with contempt, superiorly silent or howlingly violent, as the occa-

sion may seem to warrant. It's fine stuff, and I know it.

—tOm greenN, 4d.

(That isn't my name, of course, and there isn't such a class; but it adds to the mystery of my great powers.)

TRANSFORMATION



ALWAYS - WHEN I -



OPEN - MY MOUTH



SOME - SILLY ASS



BEGINS - TO - SPEAK

INTEMEDIAE CERTIFICATES, 1943.

The following boys passed the Intermediate Certificate Examinations in 1943. Congratulations on their success.

W. D. Adcock, K. Aldridge, R. Armstrong, E. Aroney, M. Barker, K. Barnes, R. Barnes, J. Bignell, J. Bell, J. Billyard, E. Bird, K. Bleach, G. Booth, G. Brayshaw, J. Bresington, M. Brooke, A. Bruce, K. Bryant, R. Burden, N. Burke, F. Burleigh, R. Burns, R. Burrows, K. Capper, K. Carden, P. Cardwell, I. Catliff, R. Cattlin, N. Clark, R. Claxton, G. Cockburn, B. Cole, W. Cole, D. Coller, G. Cooper, W. Cooper, C. Court, J. Craig, N. Crawford, J. Colmen, J. Desmond, R. Devlin, S. Dilli, R. Dixon, K. Dodwell, S. Driver, A. Drury, J. Duffy, A. Dupen, K. Dwyer, S. Dyer, W. Eather, N. Edwards, T. Ellis, G. Evans, B. Eyre, D. Eyre, K. Faucet, G. Fenton, M. Fooks, E. Forbes, D. Faulkes, I. Fowler, S. Frakes, I. Fraser, R. Fuller, D. Gardner, R. Giles, D. Gilmour, W. Godfrey, A. Goodsell, G. Grace, R. Green, D. Gregory, T. Gross, F. Gunner, C. Harland, K. Hayhow, J. Heasleywood, N. Hincksman, H. Hing, W. Horder, M. Howe, R. Howland, D. Hudson, K. Hughes, R. Hughes, J. Ibbitson, F. Jones, M. Johnson, K. Johnstone, M. Johnstone, C. Jones, W. A. Jones, W. G. Jones, K. Joseph, W. Joyce, E. Keith, B. Kimmorley, A. King, H. Lennartz, J. Lenox, R. Lindon, R. Lloyd, N. Lockwood, C. Luckman, F. Lynch, R. Lynch, E. Lyons, K. McAlpine, J. Mackaness, J. McKelvey, M. McKinnon, I. Maclaren, T. Marshall, J. Mason, J. Meekin, J. Morris, P. Morris, J. Morton, D. Murphy, J. Myles, A. Mylonas, K. Negus, K. Nibbs, K. Nicholls, R. Ottway, P. Palazzi, R. Perks, D. Petschack, R. Playford, R. Pollock, J. Porter, J. Richards, W. Robson, J. Royal, M. Royal, H. Saunders, W. Scott, R. Shankelton, P. Sheather, T. Siddons, E. Skarratt, L. Smith, R. Smith, I. Somerville, D. Spier, L. Spray, J. Storr, A. Sutton, A. Taylor, G. Jerry, L. Trevillian, G. Trollope, L. Trott, R. Underwood, B. Vaughan, J. Walker, D. Warton, W. Watson, S. Waugh, L. Wearne, D. Webster, B. Weeding, R. Weir, K. Wheat, A. Wickham, M. Wilkinson, B. Williams, K. Willis, R. Willock, G. Wilson, P. Wilson, N. Wood, R. Yorke, A. Young.

WHAT HAPPENED IN THE LIBRARY AT MIDNIGHT

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" rang the last chimes of the great clock at midnight, the hour of Fantasy. As the deep, throbbing note echoed through the dim portals of the great library and clashed against the tall pillars like wild sea waves, a great, wondrous light shone and began to increase in brilliance. Suddenly there was a monstrous, blinding flash, and as our eyes regained their sight, they saw a figure, mystic, wonderfully clothed in shimmering white satin, blazing with sequins which glittered as they caught in the light of the moonbeam upon which this figure danced.

As the hidden violins stopped, the dancer came to a halt, and raising her head to the rows upon rows of books that lined the walls, she cried in a bell-like voice:

"Oh! works of art, do open wide,
And allow your figures locked up inside
To dance with me, in this great hall
Where we now do hold our magic ball."

One by one the book covers slowly opened and quickly the characters sidled into the ballroom. Abruptly the invisible fiddlers started playing, the gathered mass of people took up partners, and soon the floor was crowded. Round and round they swung, and soon our eyes picked up one or two characters from out of the moving throng.

There was the Scarlet Pimpernel waltzing around the room with Miss Havisham from "Great Expectations," and Salarno, the he-man from "Jewelled Nights," blithely tripping round the room with Jane Eyre. As the music changed, Madame Defarge, who had cast away her fatal knitting, came fox-trotting round in the arms of Shakespeare's Hamlet, while over in a far corner fair Portia was being very slowly bruised while dancing with Bunyan's cumbersome Giant Despair.

As the music stopped the dancers moved to their seats, and in a far corner we saw Scrooge and Shylock arguing over a threepenny piece which they had espied under a seat.

Soon there was a hush as the spectators looked towards the door. Suddenly a fanfare of trumpets, and King Arthur and Queen Guinevere rode in and took their places at the end of the cleared arena. Another fanfare rang out, and the Matador from "Blood and Sand" strode in and bowed, as the crowd shouted and cheered and the ladies threw

bouquets of flowers.

With a click, the pen-door opened, and with a snort and a bellow the bull rushed out at his opponent who quickly after a lot of side stepping and dodging about, proved himself its master. Reaching down for his sword with intent to finish it off, he blanched and his legs quivered as he felt the empty scabbard. Now he remembered. He had lent it to Captain Blood only the day before and had forgotten to get it back. The bull charged and Long John Silver, perceiving the Matador's plight, dashed into the arena, and as the bull lowered its head at its new victim, Long John rushed in and struck a fatal blow with his cutlass. With a bellow of pain the bull gave a shudder and fell dead.

As the mess was being cleared away, the dancers had supper, served by Oliver Twist, David Copperfield, Barnaby Rudge and Tom Brown. The clock struck five, which gave Oliver Twist such a fright that he dropped his tray of supper and had to run back to the kitchen and ask for more.

For an hour the happy laughter and the gay jollity continued, but as the clock struck six the Goddess of Literature, for such was the white dancer, sprang up and cried:

“Oh! all my friends, please do make haste,
The night has gone, dawn's come apace.
Oh! hurry, the sun will soon be high;
I take my leave, Goodbye! Goodbye!”

Then came another blinding flash, followed by a roar of winds which swept about the great hall, blowing shut the covers of all the books and leaving no trace of the happy revels which had been conducted there that night.

As before stood the books, row upon row, tier upon tier, containing the figures, no worse for their nocturnal escapade.

—R. BOWMAKER, 3C.

EVENING

Fleecy clouds in the golden west—
Red and gold where the spring suns rest;
Dark fingers lengthen across the lawn,
And a darker green on the growing corn;
An even-song from a bird on high
—Flinging his notes to a paling sky;
And down in the weeping willow shades
The light of Evening slowly fades.

—DON ASHTON, 3C.

VISIT TO DUBBO

It was westward-ho to Dubbo last June, when the Homebush First XV., with coach, J. Callaghan, J. Killen, and current referee, First Constable Larnach Jones, journeyed to the western town.

The train trip began on Friday morning, 30th June, and proved anything but tedious—good fellowship saw to that. Apart from singing, cards and much talk, there was the countryside to look at, and food to eat. There was no end of good things to eat. John Wymer's appetite not only surprised everyone—it was an inspiration.

On arriving at Dubbo the team was met in a spirit of true hospitality. After going to the allotted billets the morning was spent in strolling round the town and seeing the sights. But all eagerly awaited for 3.15, when the match would start.

The big moment arrived, and Dubbo won the toss; and in the fast game that followed showed itself a very formidable opponent. Was Homebush daunted? Most certainly not. After a brilliant back-line movement, T. Stockdale was sent over to score in the corner. 3-0 held until a few minutes before half-time, when another try was scored by P. Joyce.

The second half was not so happy for Homebush. The team failed to score, and at a critical moment R. Stapleton sustained a fractured nose and was forced to leave the field. So Dubbo, with a penalty goal and a try, evened the score and the game finished in a 6-6 draw.

That night the team was entertained at a dance in the School Hall. Dubbo is a "Co-ed" school and many "dark horses" were discovered in Homebush team, particularly — and — and — and —. (You'll notice we are not mentioning names.)

On Sunday a sight-seeing tour of the surrounding country was made. It was much enjoyed. Then to the local milk-bar. After that, bag and baggage and the train once more. And farewell to Dubbo.

The trip was a great success, and the team would like to offer very hearty thanks to all who made it so.

THE PARENTS AND CITIZENS' ASSOCIATION.

The Association is very pleased that the School's Magazine is again in circulation and can act as a medium to bring before the parents the activities and financial position of the Association.

At the beginning of this year it was very gratifying to know that this School had become a first-class High School and that Mr. Roberts, Headmaster, was to continue his splendid work in that capacity at the School.

A tablet, suitably incised, has been placed in the entrance hall of the School by the Association to commemorate the event.

The open trenches at the School had become a menace, but persistent efforts by the Association has resulted in the re-filling of the trenches, and that danger eliminated.

For many months we had been fighting hard to have the room furnished as a First Aid Post returned to the School. At last we have been successful, and our boys will have more shelter accommodation in adverse weather in the future.

A matter that concerned practically all parents was the hardship imposed on parents who kept their child at School after turning the age of sixteen years. The loss of child endowment, tax allowance, and the general upkeep greater, made it financially difficult for parents to give their children the education they desired. Since, May, 1943, when we brought the matter before members of both Federal and State Houses, we have tried to have this brought to a rightful conclusion. We are pleased to hear that the Federal Treasurer had considered that subject in his recent budget speech.

Financially we have never been more sound. Donations of £20 to Speech Day prizes, £20 to purchasing books for the Reference Library, £40 to the purchasing of a loud speaker equipment, are a few gifts to the School.

I am pleased to say that this year we have a record membership.

Our only avenue of raising funds is per medium of our Monthly Dance held on the third Saturday in each month. This dance is recognised as the social event of the Western Suburbs. Our meetings are held on the third Wednesday in each month. You are cordially invited to our dances to enjoy yourself, and to our meetings to help us to help your boys.

We do require more active members.

—R. A. BEASLEY, Hon. Secretary.

OUR CONTRIBUTORS.

Hearty thanks go to the boys who have forwarded contributions, many of which were of real merit. But there are considerations that everyone in the school must weigh and realise: The magazine belongs to the School, produced by the School and for the School. It is, in its way, a very real reflection of our collective worth, and it can only be worth while if the school and its spirit are worth while. No one doubts the School and its spirit, but one can well entertain a doubt that this is the best magazine the School is capable of. And it will never be our best until the editors are simply snowed under with contributions. This time there were too few—many as they were. Of course all contributions cannot be used—space won't allow it, but the more sent in the greater the chance of getting the very best from the School. Among nearly a thousand boys are many and varied talents, and talents were never meant to be hidden under bushels. About the School are so many things of absorbing and lasting interest, but, for example, nothing was sent in about the Tuck-shop, the Wood and Metal Work rooms, the General Assembly, the "ante-room" to the office, a hundred and one others. There are more stories and poems, and parodies, and articles, and humour, and paragraphs, and commentaries and growls (yes, growls!) in the School than have come out of it. Get them ready for next time, all of you, for your own magazine. If you are dissatisfied with this issue (and you should be) so much the better; it will be a promise of improvement.

Below are some acknowledgements:

- RE, 2A; R. C. Thanks for the sketches; good but they won't reproduce.
- R. C. 3B: "Sturt" had too many defects — you sacrifice everything to rhyme.
- K. R. 4C: Must be original.
- G. P. 2B: Rhyming too strained.
- T. J. S. 1A: Sorry, but can only use one of them. You are a trier. Keep it up, and next time you will succeed.
- R. B. 1B: The limericks didn't pass muster. Limericks have to be very witty and "pointed" to do that.
- R. P. 4B: You can do better.
- J. L., S. K., W. R., E. S., and some nameless ones: drawings must be on suitable paper, in ink, and capable of reproduction.

"Brolga": We showed it to Mr. Roberts. He said "Um!"
And after a long pause, "U-m-m!" So we thought it
just as well not to go on with it.

R. J. M. : No, not this time. Very sorry.

B. A. T. : Hard luck — we thought it excellent, but the printer
fainted when he saw it; we lacked the courage to ask
him again when he recovered.

"Elsee": Using one, the rest impossible. Don't you know
anything of the law?

"Jaybee": Your parody on "Adonais" was slightly too long—
2709 lines according to our reckoning. Still a monumen-
tal effort. Glad to hear that Ian, Sam, Bob, Ron and Ken
declare it much better than the original.

S. L. : Showed it to the Staff. It went into angry committee
forthwith. We shall hide your identity as long as we
can. Meanwhile get out of the State.

S. W.-18, "Lag", M. A., T. L., and two others without name or
class: Contributions must be original.

"Rev": Showed it to Mr. Bradley. He saw nothing, but we
didn't like the look in his eye. Play safe.

H. A. 1C: Nearly, but not quite. Try harder next time.

R. F. and D. C. : It will be well for you if the Prefects don't
hear of it.

K. Y. : Really, Really! They don't do that in 5th year. Any-
way, what class are you in?

"Ra" 4C: Sorry, but not suitable for a School magazine.

J. O. : Story good enough in the telling, but it is not convinc-
ing.

M. M. 1E: Ask Bob Stapleton—could hardly use it the way it
was.

"Junius Junior" 4A: Can't well use political satire and per-
sonalities. But we must quote: "If Sir Henry Parkes
were alive to-day, he would turn in his grave".

F. T. 4C: Parody, like caricature, must be recognisable.

"Bream": Fish yarn, nearly.

"Jacky": How old are you? Too old it seems for a School
magazine.

"Say Oh," 4B: See Mr. Johnstone—in about ten years' time.

R. L. 4A: The stories do not quite fit.

W. W. 3C: "The Doodlebug"—Everyone has read so much
like it.

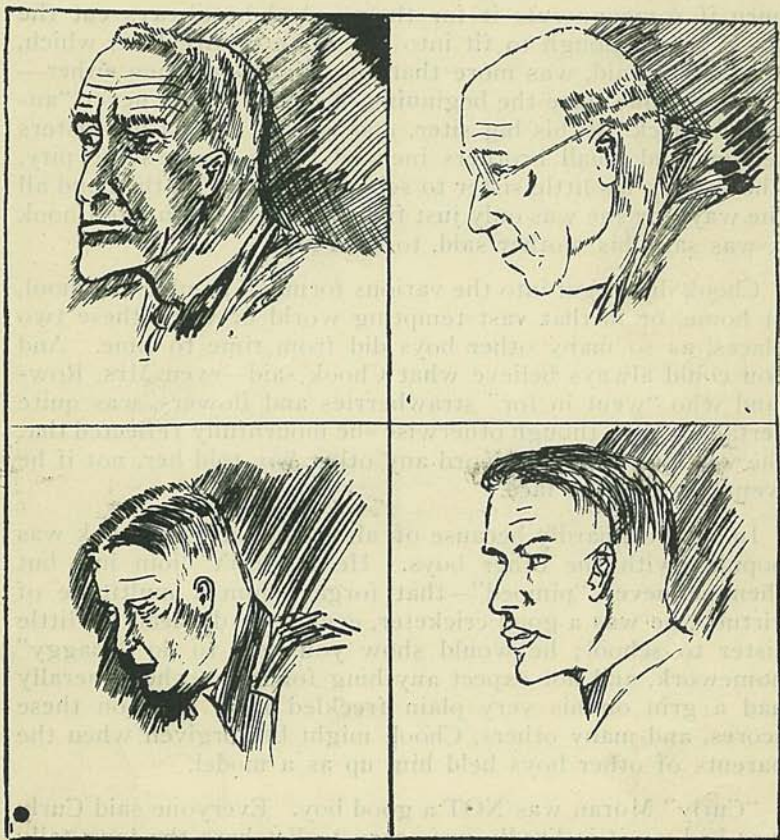
R. B. 3C: "Revenge"—well told, but why not write of the
thing you really do know?

A. H. 1C: We are using another like it—and better.

J. F. 2E: Fails to be intedesting.

- G. A. S., D. R. P., R. B., H. G.:—Good work, if it were only original.
- P. S. 1B: Sorry not to use; your tramp is not a tramp at all. Keep trying—you can write.
- M. H. 2H: Rhyme and rhythm good—subject content not so good.
- A. K. 4A: "Our Nag", hardly do for magazine. Needs toning down, but it is good.
- S. S.: "I dreamt last night my favourite prefect died." Horrible stuff, especially when you go on to: "That dreams, alas, will not come true I sighed and sighed and sighed."
- J. B.: Fine work—rather too fine. Needs to be simpler.

(Some work handed in too late for review this time.)



DO YOU KNOW THEM ?

THAT DAY AT BILLY'S CREEK.

"Chook" McLean was a good boy—even old Bunty Rogers, who lived all by himself in a tin and bag hut in the big tea-tree scrub, said Chook was a good boy. That was high praise, for no one had a more discerning eye for goodness (or badness) in boys than old Bunty; and Heaven knows he had experience, especially with the badness.

Chook did a "man's work" on the poultry farm, more than most men would do nowadays, his father often said. Chook, too, cut all the wood his mother wanted, and that was no small task, for it is marvellous how much wood mothers will burn if someone cuts it for them. And he always cut the wood short enough to fit into the stove or fireplace, which, his mother said, was more than most boys—or men either—had ever done since the beginning of time. Chook never "answered back" to his big siter, and treated her as big sisters seldom find small brothers inclined to do—more's the pity. Chook took his little sister to school, took her by the hand all the way, for she was only just five; and with a son like Chook it was safe, his mother said, to send her.

Chook didn't get into the various forms of trouble at school, at home, or in that vast tempting world between these two places, as so many other boys did from time to time. And you could always believe what Chook said—even Mrs. Rowland who "went in for" strawberries and flowers, was quite certain of that, though otherwise she mournfully reflected that she wouldn't believe a word any other boy told her, not if he went black in the face.

In spite of, hardly because of, all this goodness, Chook was popular with the other boys. He mightn't "join in," but then he never "pimped"—that forgave him a multitude of virtues; he was a good cricketer, even if he did lead his little sister to school; he would show you how to do "snaggy" homework, and not expect anything for it; and he generally had a grin on his very plain freckled face. So, on these scores, and many others, Chook might be forgiven when the parents of other boys held him up as a model.

"Curly" Moran was NOT a good boy. Everyone said Curly was bad, so it is hardly necessary to list here the long tally of his wickedness. Even his mother described him as "a

limb," whatever that may mean, but she didn't sound complimentary when she said it. Frequently his father was heard to mutter something about "belts" and "hides" and the suitability of the first for removing the second. No, it cannot be reported that Curly was a good boy. No doubt, Mrs. McLean was thankful that her boy was not like Curly; and Mrs. Moran must often have wished that her boy was like Chook. But, of course, parents cannot arrange these matters.

Saturday mid-morning, and a glorious one at that. Early November, and the best Spring for years and years. Curly "at work" at the back of the orchard, chipping among the peach trees. But a boy of twelve should have been able to do many times as much as Curly did. Most of the time he ingeniously contrived to give the impression of manly toil—while he watched for the departure of his stern father, who had to go to town that day. When he saw this happy event come to pass—out of the corner of his eye, and wielding his dutch-hoe with vigour the while—he waited a decent period till his father should be out of sight. He had no desire just now to hurt his father's feelings or upset him in any way. Then he ran up to the house and secured the fourteen single barrel shotgun and the belt of fifty cartridges—the family weapon against parrots in the peaches. There can be no excuse at all for Curly—he knew he had no right to the gun, and his stealth clearly indicated his guilt. Next he tiptoed to the kitchen, seized on a lump of cheese, some bread, a pot of jam, a half-bottle of pickles, and other likely things, putting them all into what he called his hunting bag—a sugar-bag with top turned back and a shoulder-strap to carry it. Then he sneaked back through the orchard, with much cunning keeping to the cover of the orange and peach trees.

At the bottom of the orchard the bush began—real bush, and miles of it; rough country of rocks and cliff and gorges; a wonderland, and grim enough, too, to make it really inviting. And all this less than twenty miles from Sydney's G.P.O.! It was hard to believe it, though Curly took it very much for granted. Near the big ironbark was Chook, cutting saplings for a new pen, and working harder than any boy of eleven could be expected to work.

"Hullo, Chook!"

"Oh, hullo, Curly!" Chook straightened his back and eyed the gun.

"How long did it take you to cut all those?" Curly looked at the big pile of barked poles.

"Aw—coupler hours." There was a touch of pride in the casual answer.

"But I thought your old man was going to town to-day."

"Father DID go"—there was no reproof in Chook's answer.

Curly looked again at the pile of saplings and sniffed slightly—perhaps in pity. Then tentatively: "Great day to be down in Billy's Creek. I am goin' down for the day."

Chook looked at the gun again. He sighed. "Gee, I'd love to go, too, but—but . . ."

"You could have a shot outer the gun, Chook—fair dinkum, you could."

Chook sighed again. It was a lovely day. And Billy's Creek was a glorious place. And a gun, a real gun!

"I can't go, Curly. I—I can't."

"Pity," said Curly. "But I didn't think you would. I suppose your old man will be back early. Still, you coulder had a coupler shots, Chook."

Just then Spot appeared. He had that pleading look which said ever so plainly, "Walk in the bush—walk in the bush." Spot was Chook's dog, and was mercifully described as a "foxie." Certainly there were dim traces of foxie in his make-up, but the rest of him defied analysis. He loved Chook, and now he wiggled a stump of a tail, which undoubtedly would have wagged if there had been more than a mere stump. Chook looked at Spot, then at the gun, then in the general direction of Billy's Creek—and the "blue dim goodness" of it . . .

Ah, well, even the brightest of the angels fell . . .

What a day it was down at Billy's! They stalked the long green flat, flecked here and there with bracken. They swam. They ate. They fished for yabbies. But Spot saw to it that they never got in range of a rabbit. He yelped and tore in a dozen directions at the one time, it seemed, so that only distant and hopeless visions of rabbits were obtained. Spot was officious and energetic, and attempting to realise lifelong ambition to get his white teeth on the backbone of a rabbit. Just one rabbit. Then they tried "driving": Curly stationed himself at the head of some little gully, and Chook and Spot "drove" through the bracken and tea-tree towards him. But Spot spoiled everything with his eternal yapping and hopeless pursuits. It was useless for Curly to explain that you could get "six bob a pound for the skins and ten-

pence each for carcasses." Spot didn't understand these commercial considerations. At last, Curly protested: "We'd get some rabbits if we didn't have that mongrel with us."

It stung Chook. After all, Spot was a "foxie"—he was no mong. But Curly was in bitter mood. Every futile discharge from his cannon was ascribed to Spot. There were no rabbits because Spot chased them away—no hunter or gun could get rabbits at the distance Spot kept them. Chook had his "coupler shots," but there was nothing to shoot at.

At last Curly suggested an ancient sport. "What about heaving a rock or two on Old Bunty's hut?"

Chook was very properly horrified.

"Ah, well, I just thought," said Curly.

Spot came up at that moment, panting and "laughing." He sat on his tail and viewed Chook admiringly. A sudden inspiration came to Curly. It needn't be a bloodless day after all. . . . It still could be . . .

"Hey, Chook!" he called, "that dog of yours is dangerous!"

"How? What? . . ." Chook commenced.

"Look at his eyes, and see for yourself."

Chook looked. "What's wrong with his eyes?"

Curly gave a sad shake of the head. Spot, who felt he was being discussed to his disadvantage, crept up close and licked Chook's face.

"Don't let him do it!" Curly was almost beginning to believe himself. "Don't let him, Chook, or you'll get it, too! It's awfully catching."

"What's he got?" Chook's voice quivered with alarm.

"Hyderaphogia!"—in low and tragic tones. Curly really hadn't the slightest idea of the nature of this disease, but he had heard of it, and it sounded pretty bad.

"What do you do for it?"

"Nothing, Chook. Nothing. There ain't no cure. And there's only one thing to do, as soon as you see it. And that's destroy the animal." Then Curly added, as a brilliant afterthought, "It's the law, Chook."

Curly laid the gun across his knees. "I'll do it for you, Chook. And you needn't look—unless you like to."

There followed a painful scene—tears, pleading, argument, despair. In the end, Spot, with a length of window-cord, was tied to a sapling. For a dog so afflicted with a deadly disease he was remarkably energetic. He reeled and tugged, and yelped and foamed (Curly pointed to the froth with an expert's finger), and bit huge chunks of bark off the sapling. Chook couldn't look at him, and yet couldn't quite take his

eyes off him. But Curly was cool and calm, strong in a situation that must be faced. With deliberate steps he marked out twenty-five yards from the sapling, to give Spot, as he generously put it, "a chance."

He raised the gun slowly. Spot at the moment was tugging on the cord. Curly firmly exhorted him to keep still. Spot didn't, but gave a choking sob—and the cord slipped over his head. He was free! He steered a course for home, no longer putting his trust in Chook, who had basely deserted him. Curly, in his excitement, fired at the vanishing figure of Spot. Spot, if possible, vanished faster than ever. Chook followed hardly less speedily.

Curly, not so happy now, shouldered his gun and marched back towards the orchard. He tried to whistle as he went, but with no great success. Emerging cautiously from the scrub, he beheld his father among the peach trees. His father didn't look very pleased at all, and he had the dutch-hoe in his hand. Curly realised that a whole set of new problems had to be faced in the very near future.

Chook arrived home, heaving, sobbing, blubbering. He couldn't talk, and his mother, who was a very understanding woman, didn't pester him. She just waited for him to calm down. And at the door was Spot, grinning apologetically and wiggling that absurd stump of a tail.

The day at Billy's Creek was over.

—RONALD C.

1945 EXAMINATIONS.

The following are the prescribed texts for 1945:—

Leaving Certificate:

English:

"Macbeth" (Verity).

"Eight Essayists" (Cairncross).

"Short Stories of To-day" (Marriot).

"David Copperfield" (Dickens).

"English Verse, Old and New" (Mead & Clift).

French Paper I:

"Nouveaux Contes et Récits" (Edited by E. Hart Dyke and E. Capel Cure)—Harrap.

"Une Histoire de Contrebandiers"—to end.

"Extraits de Tu Viens en France" — Felix de Grand'combe (Edited by Felix Boillot)—Blackie.

German Paper I.:

"Das Wirthshaus im Spessart" (Hauff) — Pitt Press Series.

Intermediate Certificate:

English:

"The Merchant of Venice" (Verity).

"We of the Never-Never" (Gunn).

"Kidnapped" (Stevenson).

"Treasury of Verse"—Part III.

"Sohrab and Rustum" (Arnold).

Latin:

"Caesar: Invasions of Britain" (Edited: R. C. Carrington)—Bell.

THE BANQUET.

(With Apologies to Kenneth Grahame.)

(SCENE: Badger's dining-room. Badger putting the finishing touches to the table, which is loaded with good things. The room is large, with well-carpeted floor. A knock is heard, and Badger hurries to the door. Mole, Portly, Otter, Toad and Rat enter.)

BADGER: Hullo, Mole! Hullo, all of you! I didn't expect you so early. Come in, come in! Why, Otter and Portly are here, too!

MOLE: Yes, we're all here—especially Portly. It's a wonder it's not a funeral instead of a banquet: Portly up to his tricks again. He sprang at me as I was coming along the avenue. Frightened the wits out of me, he did. What are children coming to nowadays?

OTTER: Come, come, Moly—we were all young once, you know.

PORTLY: And I only wanted to scare you, Mole, right away from the banquet, so there would be more for me.

OTTER: Now then, son, remember your manners! You are not at home now.

MOLE: Ah, well, Portly, never mind. There will be plenty to eat for us all.

BADGER: Please take your seats, everyone. (They seat themselves.) As you know, this is our annual feast in

honour of Toad's father. Bless his dear memory! (A clapping of paws.) He was a great animal, was your father, Toad. And I do think it a pity that his son . . .

TOAD (with his mouth full of egg): Cut it out, Badger! Go easy on the son!

BADGER: Well, I won't say it, though I can't help thinking . . .

TOAD: Don't think, Badger. You know, my father left me a wonderful car when he died. How many traffic policemen did I kill with that car? Do you remember, Ratty?

RAT: Seven, more's the pity!

BADGER: And nearly killed yourself when you smashed it. I often think it a great pity . . .

RAT: Yes, Toad, you'll have a fatal accident in a car one of these days. Why don't you use a rowing boat? Hardly any traffic on the river. Save petrol, too, in these days of petrol rationing.

TOAD: Rationing! That's all you know about it!

BADGER: Your poor dear father! I always did say . . .

TOAD: We know what you always did say, Badger.

PORTLY: Great food you've got, Badger. I guess these cakes are home-made.

RAT: You'll have a fatal smash yet, Toad.

BADGER: If your father only knew!

TOAD (putting cakes into his pocket): If you are going to croak all night I'm going home. I'm sick of it.

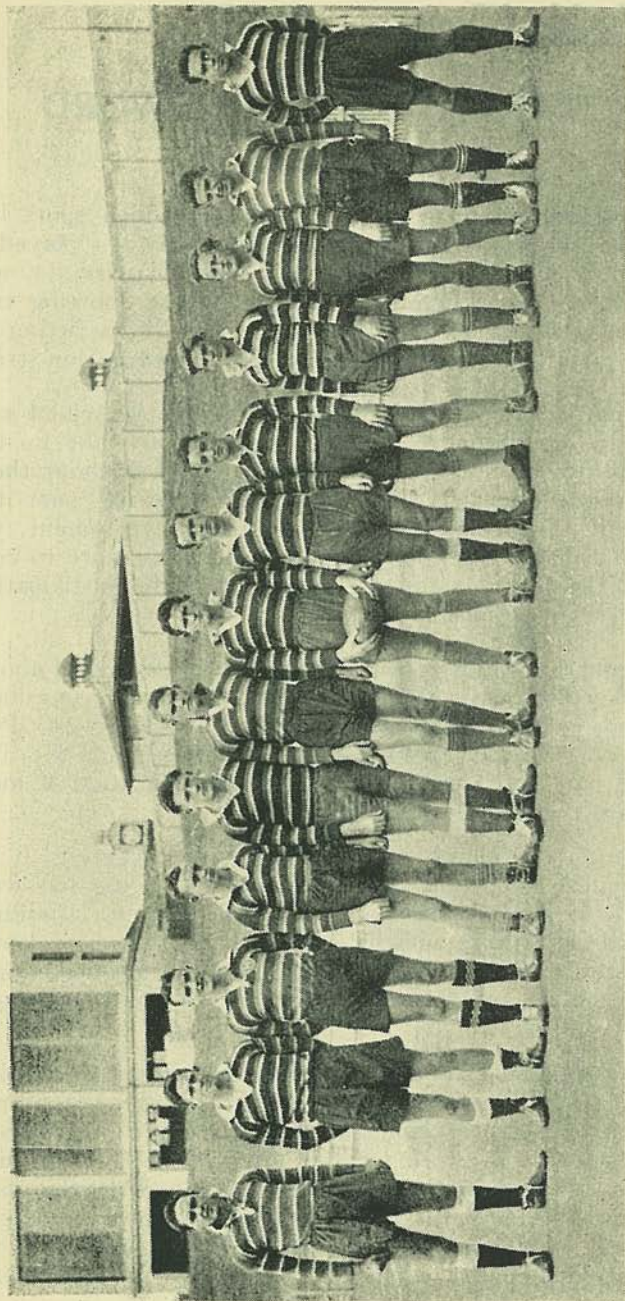
ALL: Don't, Toad! Do sit down! The banquet is in honour of your father. Don't go!

(Toad sits, and harmony is restored.)

(Curtain.)

—M. DUNSTAN, I.C.





FIRST GRADE THIRTEEN — HIGH SCHOOLS' LEAGUE COMPETITION, S.C.G., 1944.

Left to right: D. North, B. Williams, M. Winley, M. Davidson, W. Horder, P. Joyce (Vice-Capt.), R. Stapleton (Captain), H. Barber, G. Grace, E. Prince, R. Payne, E. Stockdale, A. Heap.

Absent: A. Jones, S. Fisher, P. Brand, E. Prince, T. Gergich.

The World of Sport

SPORTSMASTER'S FOREWORD

Since Homebush has been a school in which sport has during the short period of its existence, always played a prominent part, and since, too, this school, under its new 'Status' enters a new group of schools whose sporting traditions go back for generations, I feel that it is fitting to say a few words about the place of sport in education itself.

The natural tendency is for us to regard the school as a place where children are mentally equipped to take up the responsibilities attendant upon leaving school, without there being overdue emphasis upon character and the part the teaching of varied subjects plays in that development, yet there is no phase of a boy's schooling that has more to contribute to the development of character than the participation in, and love of games.

It is not a new thought to state what is expressed above, but it is certainly true that something so valuable in education has not at times met with the support it deserves. Perhaps the War may account for it—and yet this is just the time when the part sport can play in a child's education is most exemplified.

We too often think of sport vaguely, accepting it as something the child does at school, without being too worried as to whether it has some purpose beyond providing games and relaxation, without seeing that it has a vital purpose entailing not only teamwork, but primarily providing a link between the mental and physical make-up of the growing boy.

If we all understood more about the human organism and could trace its growth in a microscopic way, the enormity of the physical relationship to character would become more apparent. As it is, we too often take our physical selves for granted in the desire to know and develop ourselves mentally, without realising that the development of the mental self is to a very great extent dependent on the sort of physical being we are. It is when we are most aware:

of this connection, aware that is, of the importance of developing ourselves physically, as well as mentally, that our character becomes more balanced, and in that way our education has become more complete.

Thus sport has something to offer, particularly when the clash of physical selves poses all sorts of new situations and problems to the adolescent mind, which seeks out its solutions according to the enthusiasm and ability it gets from its hereditary and environmental training. Sport is traditional in schools, and there has to be a sense of tradition about sport in a particular school for it to have any appeal to the individual to want to pursue the advantages it has to offer.

Boys, as a rule, do not see the implications behind the necessity for them to take sport. More unfortunately parents do not always do so either. But it does not matter so much with regard to the boy so long as he really wants to be active and make discoveries for himself, for example how a bat should be handled or a football kicked, just as much as he must really want to make discoveries about the way in which an experiment is conducted, a poem is written, or a language spoken, etc., before he can achieve any success academically.

It is an interest of this kind which has given sport a tradition at Homebush, a tradition not out of proportion to any academic one. We must watch that the degree of proportion does not become less favorable. With full consciousness of the place of sport in the education of the child, if sport means anything in schools, and deserves the use of one afternoon per week, the fullest benefits it can give will come from a recognition, not only by sportsmasters, but by all teachers and parents, too, that it has something to offer as vital as any academic subject, something that has to be accepted as part of the development of character itself.

We at this school are proud of the traditions of our sport and of the interest the boys themselves take in the sporting side of their education. There is no doubt they leave us the better for it, and every report we have of them afterwards confirms it. We have, indeed, found it true that those whose physique is good, whose growth is unimpaired by ill-health, malnutrition, inadequate exercise or rest, have exhibited the best mental condition and most rapid mental development.

SPORTS AWARDS, 1943

1. House Competitions:

- (a) Mick Simmons' Shield (Aggregate): Wentworth.
- (b) Oldfield Shield (Cricket): Blaxland.
- (c) Priestley-Eason Shield (Football): Wentworth.
- (d) Murdoch Shield (Athletics): Wentworth.
- (e) Jenner Shield (Swimming): Sturt.
- (f) Angus and Coote Shield (Tennis): Sturt.
- (g) Smith Cup (Drill): Lawson.
- (h) Headmaster's Shield (Scholarship): Oxley.

2. P.S.A.A.A. Awards:

- (a) Junior and Juvenile Championship Pennant: Combined Schools' Athletic Carnival, 1943, Homebush Junior High School.
- (b) Athletics: Combined Schools' Badges—D. Pugh, P. Thors, J. Thompson, J. Smith, D. Walker.
- (c) Football: Inter-City Badges—R. Smith, W. Spooner, J. Craig, D. Warton.

3. Blues:

- (a) Football: R. Dumbrell, H. Lennartz, E. Bondfield, D. Watson, A. Reed.
- (b) Cricket: R. Dumbrell, H. Lennartz, J. Lennox, R. Adams.
- (c) Athletics: E. Stockdale, R. Woods, J. Dennard, J. Nicholson.
- (d) Swimming: M. Wilmott, K. Howell, M. Winley, M. Brooke.

4. Cups.

- (a) Athletics: R. Woods (4th year), E. Stockdale (Senior), J. Foskett (Intermediate), D. Pugh and K. Maher (Tie for Junior), P. Thors (Juvenile).
- (b) Swimming: M. Wilmott (Senior), M. Brooke (under 16), D. McPherson (under 15), J. Daley (under 14), C. Buckingham (under 13).
- (c) Tennis: D. Nesbitt (Singles Champion): J. Richards and M. Johnstone (Doubles Champions).
- (d) Football: W. Welch (most improved house footballer), L. Avis (best schoolboy referee).

5. Inter-School Pennants:

- (a) Football: B. Williams, J. Mears, J. Dennard, J. Nicholson, R. Willis, R. Smith, W. Spooner, J. Craig, D. Warton, R. Rogers, K. Berry, M. Godfrey, P. Rheumen, P. Gledhill, R. Giles, D. Collier, A. Chard, G. Mason, W. Adams, H. Lake, D. Collins, G. Grimley.
- (b) Cricket: A. Claxton, F. Ramsbottom, R. Devlin, R. Hall, A. Goodsell, J. Craig.
- (c) Athletics: P. Thors, J. Thompson, J. Smith, D. Walker, D. Pugh, P. Rheuben, P. Gledhill, D. Webster, K. Woods, K. Maher, J. Foskett.
- (d) Swimming: D. Macpherson, J. Daly, C. Buckingham, W. Mann, H. King, C. Vaughan, P. Rheuben, D. Warton, L. Denton, R. Woods.

6. Intra-School Pennants:

- (a) Athletics: R. Brown, K. Gillies, J. Craig, J. Thompson, R. Cattlin, W. Jones, J. Nicholson, H. Lennartz, R. Lindon, R. Wilson, C. Ower, R. Bowmaker, J. Hill, K. Spark, P. Joyce.
- (b) Swimming: C. Lewis, R. Foley, L. Vincent, K. Wheat, D. Murphy, F. Keskula, H. Kelly.

INTER-SCHOOL SPORT, 1944

This year, as a full high school, we came into a new group of schools for our inter-school activities. Naturally we did not expect to be as prominent as schools that have participated in this group for more than twenty years, and yet we have every reason to be proud of the efforts of our boys in their initial year in the group. This applies particularly to the Seniors who, handicapped by lack of numbers commensurate with those of other high schools, were never disgraced in competitions, although they did not achieve the measure of success attained by the juniors and juveniles. Their consolation will come from the knowledge that they have, by their behaviour both on and off the field, won the respect of all others for the name of Homebush as formidable opponents.

As far as results to date are concerned the junior members of the school have been to the fore, and for this we are rather pleased because it shows that we will be able to more than hold our own in the near future. Our congratulations are extended to those teams and individuals who have done so much to uphold the best traditions of the school.

It is to be noted that, as far as football is concerned, we did best at Rugby League—the traditional Rugby code at the school. As a member of the high schools group, this year we had to change over to Rugby Union which in itself was a big enough handicap to boys unfamiliar with the game, let alone having to compete with schools as versed in Rugby Union as we have been in League.

In comparison with past years, and bearing in mind the higher standard of competition, the results indicate to a favorable extent that the school has already made itself felt in its new group. Much of the credit is due to those teachers who have given up their time and energy in coaching teams, and shown so much interest in the sport of the school.

To all those within the school who have helped me in the conduct of sport I extend my thanks.

To those schools that have been most successful in competitions so far concluded this school offers its heartfelt congratulations.

Especially do we want to thank the P.S.A.A.A., the N.S.W. Rugby Union, the N.S.W. Rugby League, Western Suburbs Rugby League, local councils and all bodies and individuals outside the school who have made it possible for us to carry on the sport of the school.

FOOTBALL

We entered 6 grades in the Rugby Union Competition. Of them 6th grade did best, being beaten only once, and emerging runners-up in their division. In addition the first grade team entered the Rugby League University Shield and the High Schools (Saturday) competitions, and reached the semi-finals in both.

Four grades competed in a Rugby League Gala at Wollongong; of them two, the 4th and 5th grades, won their divisions, 6th grade being runners-up.

Fifth grade also entered the Rugby League carnival at Sydney, again winning their division.

SUMMARY: RUGBY UNION

Grade.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	For	Against
1	13	—	11	2	42	198
2	9	1	8	—	37	120
3	11	—	9	2	23	168
4	11	4	6	1	66	110
5	11	6	4	1	96	61
6	13	9	1	3	90	23
Totals	62	20	39	9	354	680

RUGBY LEAGUE

Grade.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn
1	10	5	5	—
2 & 3	3	2	1	—
4	4	4	—	—
5	7	7	—	—
6	4	3	1	—
Totals	28	21	7	—

FIRST GRADE.

R. Stapleton (capt.), P. Joyce (vice-capt.), E. Prince, D. North, T. Gergich, M. Winley, H. Barber, E. Stockdale, R. Brown, B. Williams, P. Brand, W. Horder, G. Grace, A. Jones, S. Fisher, M. Davidson, K. McCausland.

Although 1st grade did not win a game at Rugby Union they were never beaten badly and almost without exception made their opponents earn every point. Despite the fact that only 4 of the team had ever appeared in grade football for the school before they developed into quite a good combination, which with more experience of the Rugby Union

code, would have won many of the games it lost. Apart from their early lack of confidence and knowledge of the rules 1st grade had more than its share of injuries, particularly to our best players, who were consequently irreplaceable owing to limited numbers from which to draw. R. Stapleton, who throughout had been an inspiration to the team which he led, sustained concussion and a fractured nose, and did not appear again. E. Prince, one of the best half-backs in the competition, broke his wrist at a vital stage in the season. B. Williams, who but for his lack of weight, would have been the best full-back in Rugby Union, suffered an injury to the spine early in the season, yet despite his handicap later displayed great courage and team spirit. D. North, the five-eighth, was one of the lightest players in the competition, yet showed great determination and ability which he revealed when he began to realise the importance of positional play. North played several games with a fractured finger. Almost all the others had injuries of some kind at some stage or other, and it is to their credit, that despite a heavy season, they were still together at the end. All deserve a word of praise for the type of football they played, particularly after losing games week after week.

The closest the firsts got to a win was in their matches against Dubbo High School, both strangely enough resulting in draws, 6—6 and 11—11. The standard of football played in these games was very high.

Our congratulations are extended to W. Horder, second row, our best forward, who was chosen to represent the Combined High Schools in a match against Hawkesbury Agricultural College.

The firsts had the unique distinction of being, with Canterbury High School, the first school to appear in a High Schools League Competition match, which was played at the Sydney Cricket Ground and which Homebush won 11—3. The team had its photo taken by the N.S.W. R. League, and it is to appear in the Rugby League Annual.

SECOND GRADE.

R. Payne (Capt.), L. Finlay, J. Lenox, K. Howell, K. Negus, D. Murphy, J. Mackaness, A. Heap, I. Bridgers, J. Wymer, J. Brown, R. Brown, J. Smith, C. Ower, J. Allibone.

We must regard 1944 as a year in which we lay a founda-

tion for our future years in the High Schools' Rugby Union Competition. Viewed from this angle the seconds had a successful year. They did learn how to win a match, and they received a good training in the way to lose.

Although on occasions they were soundly beaten they never lost heart, and were still playing with determination at the final whistle. The team that was beaten by a good margin in the quarter finals at Wollongong provided one of the most exciting matches of the day, and despite numerous skinned noses, showed that they were prepared to give as well as take.

Among the backs J. Brown was an inspiration to his team mates in solid tackling and determined attacking. Lenox and Howell played consistently well, and R. Brown showed a turn of speed on the wing.

The forwards still need to learn the necessity for regular training and good physical condition. Wymer was always there when required, and Heap played a good rugged game.

THIRD GRADE.

T. Cochrane (Capt.), D. Ibbitson (V.C.), M. Brooke, K. Wheat, B. Watt, C. Brown, J. Mackaness, N. Clark, G. Webster, K. Maher, D. Latimer, T. Childs, J. Kennedy, R. Foley, A. Goodsell, K. Stewart, D. Hudson.

Third grade gave some fine performances during the season, especially against the best schools in the competition. Owing to the fact that we often lost our best players to second grade, third grade was sometimes unable to field its best team, but invariably played a good game.

Third grade fielded some exceptionally fine footballers. Noted are:

M. Brooke was one of the team's outstanding forwards, carrying out his position notably on all occasions.

T. Cochrane, breakaway forward, played consistently fine football. He was always on the ball and always to be relied upon.

K. Maher, the third's half-back, always played a hard, fast game, often making openings and gaining ground.

D. Ibbitson, always played a fine, fast game as three-quarter.

A. Goodsell was always a cool, safe full-back.

K. Wheat was one of the finest hookers in the competition and was congratulated by the well-known footballer and referee, W. Cerrutti.

Although a few have been singled out for special mention, if space permitted, the whole team could, with justice, be mentioned individually. The third grade developed good football and at the same time an excellent team spirit which is, after all, the main object of team games.

Some of the third graders will certainly go on to greater things in next season's games.



4th GRADE RUGBY TEAM, 1944 — Wollongong Cup Winners.
 Back Row: B. O'Neill, R. Yorke, J. Leslie, K. Woods, R. Hyde, E. Williams,
 F. Booth, G. Gough.
 Second Row: C. Jones, D. McPherson, D. Warton (Capt.), Mr. J. Hill,
 J. McKelvey, P. Dupen, B. Windows.
 Front Row: K. Nicholson, K. Ridgeway, H. Kelly, K. Maher.
 Absent: C. Evans.

FOURTH GRADE.

The following players represented the school in this division:—D. Warton (Capt.), K. Ridgeway, H. Kelly, R. Hyde, K. Woods, E. Williams, G. Gough, D. McPherson, C. Evans,

R. Yorke, J. McKelvey, K. Nicholson, C. Jones, B. O'Neill, P. Dupen.

Although the team did not succeed in gaining competition honours it derived much satisfaction from the season's football, and by the spirit displayed at all times proved itself a worthy representative of the school in its first year in the High Schools' Competition.

Early in the season, the players found some difficulty in changing to the Union code. Nevertheless, they were unfortunate in being beaten on the bell on several occasions, after having had the better of the match throughout. They were more successful later in the year. The lack of an experienced full-back was felt at all times and this position frequently had to be filled by players more suitable for three-quarter or forward play. There were several outstanding players, but it was difficult to combine the talent offering into a well-balanced team.

Doug Warton is to be commended for the ability and reliability he displayed as captain, both on and off the field. In play, his keenness and dogged determination were an inspiration to his team. Other highlights of the season were the manner in which Jones saved the day more than once by really clever play, Nicholson's rare turn of speed, Ridge-way's demonstrations when he gave of his best, and lastly the smile that even the toughest going failed to remove from Gough's face.

A team, composed mainly of fourth grade players, attended the League Carnival at Wollongong and after a strenuous day's football succeeded in bringing home the cup for the nine-stone division.

Congratulations to D. Warton, G. Gough, and R. Yorke for being chosen to represent Combined High Schools 4th grade against the Metropolitan Junior Rugby Union.

FIFTH GRADE.

K. Berry (Capt.), G. Verrill (V-capt.), P. Batty, P. Pal-lazzi, J. Mason, K. Bryant, A. Chard, G. Bentley, F. Martin, P. Rheuben, L. Avis, R. Read, G. Taberner, T. McMurray, M. Shilling, B. Dobson, W. Ellis, G. Baker.

Fifth grade were one of the best teams in the Rugby Union Competition in their division, and were most unfor-



5th GRADE RUGBY TEAM — 1944.

Cup Winners Sydney and Wollongong.

Back Row: L. Avis, A. Chard, G. Taberner, B. McMurray, H. Reid, M. Shilling, J. Mason, W. Ellis, B. Dobson.

Second Row: P. Batty, G. Bentley, K. Berry, Mr. Kevans, G. Verrel, F. Martin, P. Rheuben.

Front Row: P. Palazzi, —, Bryant.

tunate not to have been closer to premiership honours. As results showed, of all teams the fifths suffered most from the change-over to a new code of football.

Composed of many natural footballers who should do well in the years to come, the fifths achieved that degree of combination and team spirit so essential to success, and their performances are an inspiration and credit to the school they represent.

Throughout the season the wingers, Chard and Bentley, played consistently well, running with the determination and speed a good winger needs. Batty, in a sense the mascot of the team—he was two stone under the fifth grade weight—proved one of the team's best tacklers, and was an inspiration in this respect.

Berry, the captain, deserves great credit for the confidence he gave the team, and was an example to the others in his capacity to fit in either as a forward or centre. He had good support from Avis in the front row, Verrell, one of the best forwards, and Mason, who gave some good exhibitions

at full-back. All deserve great credit, however, particularly, too, P. Rheuben, the half-back, who has more than his share of "football brains."

The efforts of the fifth grade in their Rugby League matches were outstanding. At Wollongong, where more than forty teams competed in five different weight divisions, and at Sydney, where twice this number of teams entered the first Rugby League Schools' Carnival, they proved the outstanding team in their division. Congratulations to the fifths as the most successful football team in the school.

SIXTH GRADE.

None of the members of the sixth grade team had played Rugby Union football before this season. From the first practice, however, they showed a good understanding of the rules and tactics of this game. At the end of the summer term the team won a practice match against Sydney Technical High School. In the early competition games they met and defeated the more experienced teams from Hurlstone Agricultural High School, Canterbury Boys' High School and



6th GRADE RUGBY TEAM — 1944.

Back Row: R. Newton, L. Gentles, R. Lynch, R. Heavener, R. Morris, K. Bakewell, G. Price.
 Second Row: B. Windsor, G. Collier, J. Moller (Capt.), Mr. Mullane, B. Lake, J. Albon, L. Dennis.
 Front Row: H. Lake, K. Styles, D. Green.

Parramatta High School. Parramatta was, until then, leading in the point score, but was beaten eleven to nil. Drawn games were played against Sydney Boys' High and Technical High Schools. This left Homebush one point behind the leaders, Sydney Boys' High School.

In the second round there were two important matches. The first was the hardest game in the competition and the result was a victory for Homebush. This was against the seasoned veterans from Sydney Boys' High School who were the premiers of the previous year. Homebush was now joint leader with Sydney Boys' High School. In the last match of the season Homebush was unexpectedly defeated by Hurlstone Agricultural High School, the score being 3—0. So Homebush lost the premierhip by one point. In this very hard game, Green was unfortunate enough to break his arm after he had almost scored a try.

The team had another narrow defeat at Wollongong in the final of the seven stone "knock-out" competition. This was the Homebush team's first game of Rugby League this season and committee-men were surprised that they knew so much about the game. This was a meritorious performance, especially when it is remembered that Homebush was playing seven pounds lighter than the weight limit. They were beaten by the Wollongong Christian Brothers' High School team. The score was, again, 3—0.

The outstanding forwards were Moller (captain), Green, Styles, H. and B. Lake. The best of the backs were Collier, Windsor, Thompson and Morris.

OLD BOYS' MATCHES—21st JUNE.

For the first time for several years we played the Old Boys 1st and 2nd teams. The Old Boys 1st team won 9—0, while the School was successful against the Old Boys' second team, 8—5. We hope to hold these games annually in the future.

The following players appeared for the Old Boys:—C. Walsh, C. Campbell, R. Shields, R. McKelvey, R. Dumbrell, P. Onions, K. Campbell, J. Fuller, A. Reed, K. Bowering, J. Johnstone, R. Ashworth, R. Cattlin, R. Adams, K. Salvesen, K. Reardon, A. Lusted, J. White, W. Coward, J. Buxton, D. Crooks, C. Kearey, D. Watson, S. Nicholls.

CRICKET

SUMMARY.

Grade	Played	W.O.	W.I.	D.	L.I.	L.O.
1	7	—	—	—	7	—
2	7	—	1	—	4	2
3	7	—	2	1	2	2
4	7	—	4	2	—	1

In the past we have always been well to the fore in cricket, but this year the reverse applies to all except 4th grade. The fact that all grades now play on turf wickets instead of concrete has made it more difficult for us to maintain the consistently high standard we have always had. Nevertheless there have been some good individual performances, and the results of the games so far played have always been close, particularly in first grade.

The performances of the 4ths augur well for the resurgence of the school in the senior grades. With one match remaining to be played they have every chance of being the runners-up.

FIRST GRADE.

Team: J. Lenox (Capt.), D. North (V-capt.), A. Luskan, K. Woods, R. Payne, J. Robins, S. Fisher, R. Calov, D. Nesbitt, A. Goodsell, B. Williams.

The difference in standard between High School and Junior High School cricket, left our first grade more or less at a loss for the opening matches of the season, but it is pleasing to note that they have now settled down to a realisation of what is required, and are performing accordingly. In such a change-over it was only to be expected that there would be defeats, but that these were not really bad ones is a clear indication that all members of the team were capable of rising to the occasion, and of giving just a little more than their best when circumstances demanded it.

A most pleasing feature has been the steady improvement shown by the team as a whole. Early in the first half of the season combination was lacking because our boys were inclined to play as individuals rather than as a team—but in the last match against Sydney, team work, above all things, almost gave us our first victory, and that against the leaders in the C.H.S. cricket competition. Although we

failed to win a match, all our defeats were such as to reflect credit on the team. We were not beaten outright on any one occasion, all our losses being on the first innings only. With an ounce of luck we could quite easily have won several games, and this applies particularly to the match against Sydney. To lose by only 15 runs was a performance to be proud of indeed.

The outstanding batsman has been Lennox, who, although by no means brilliant, has showed himself to be a solid steady type of opener, always capable of subduing the opposition's opening attack. Luskan, Woods and North have ably supported him—the latter's innings against Sydney was the gem of Homebush's cricket this season. Of the bowlers North and Luskan have been most consistent, but in the last match, Fisher, recently promoted from seconds, produced almost a match winning effort to take 5-34 against really good batsmen.

Payne's wicket-keeping has always been up to standard, and Robins' fielding in the covers leaves nothing to be desired.

In conclusion, it can be said that, if our cricket continues to improve as it has done this year, we can look forward to a very successful season of victories next year.

SECOND GRADE.

We are still hoping for a victory in this grade: our principal deficiency lies in our inability to make the necessary runs, but with improvement of our bowling strength, the day must surely arrive when the opposition makes a score which may be overtaken by our batsmen.

Peter Dupen has performed well as our skipper and better as a wicket-keeper; by request his place as skipper has been taken by our star bowler and potential run-getter, Brian Windows.

Fred Rambottom is our star batsman and we patiently wait for a batsman who can stay with him; to date he spends most of his time welcoming and farewelling the remainder of the team.

Our main claim to fame is that some members of the team are performing well in first grade after well deserved promotion.

Brian Windows and John Chopping provide the bowling strength; we have some others who entertain and give good batting practice to our opponents, but we have some good fieldsmen and we hope they can survive until our bowlers improve.

Our team at present consists of:—Brian Window, Peter Dupen, Fred Ramsbottom, John Chopping, Len Goodall, Athol Folbigg, Peter Rheuben, Graham Austin, Fred Makaroff, Jim Cavanagh, Glen Wright.

Some of the recently acquired members of the team should prove valuable men in the harvesting season, judging by their method of wielding the willow.

THIRD GRADE.

Duffy (Capt.), Warton, Stockdale, D. Williams, Underwood, E. William, Dwyer, Calov, Pugh, Bradley, Johnson, Robertson, Andrews.

Enthusiasm has been the keynote of the members of the third grade cricket team this season. Although the results have not been as one would have desired, the sporting spirit and splendid behaviour of the team made the work necessary in the conduct of the competition well worthwhile. One can be sure that Homebush third grade will be welcomed wherever they have to play.

Duffy, the captain, displayed good leadership, and often pulled a few fours to help the score, and shattered many a wicket. D. Warton, who received such applause at Ryde for a magnificent catch, an almost impossible one, was outstanding in batting and fielding. Both D. and E. Williams were staunch batsmen, and often outstanding at bowling. Calov, now in first grade, played many a good innings as opening batsman. Bradley showed himself a splendid bowler, Robertson, as a genial wicket-keeper. Stockdale was a good fielder, and was responsible for many additions to our score. Underwood and Dwyer, who have now left school. Pugh, Johnson and Andrews have all contributed to what has been a happy season's cricket.

FOURTH GRADE.

The Fourth Grade Cricket Team of 1944 is worthy of note, both for its present achievements and for the promis-



4th GRADE CRICKET TEAM.

Back Row: K. Stiles, W. Burge, M. Wirth, M. Sandel, A. Stackpoole, L. Dennis.

Second Row: B. Lloyd, R. Morris, Mr. Hickson, C. Barr, I. Eldred.

Front Row: K. Bakewell, K. Hayes.

ing material it affords for higher grades in subsequent years. The team was ably captained by B. Morris with the close co-operation of C. Barr (vice-captain), M. Sandell, M. Wirth, A. Stackpoole, B. Hayes, L. Dennis, I. Eldred, K. Stiles, B. Burge, K. Bakewell, F. Tweedale, Heavener, A. Jennings and C. Hitchins.

Successful matches were played against Canterbury (161 and 116), North Sydney Technical (137 and 64), Fort St. (139 and 46), and Sydney High (73 and 55). The best score was 186 runs in a drawn game against North Sydney High. With two weeks play left in the season the team has high hopes of being runners-up, a by no means inglorious position for their first year in High School competitions.

While every boy deserved his place, and the successes must be attributed to the team as a whole, it would be un-

fitting not to make mention of certain outstanding players. As batsmen Morris, Barr and Sandell excelled. Morris top-scored with 84 runs, Barr's best was 79 runs and Sandell's 63 runs. To their splendid batting records these three lads added the best bowling averages. Morris and Barr together accounted for 48 wickets; Sandell took 10 wickets. Other bowlers who show promise are Wirth, Stackpoole and Stiles.

Apart from the triumphs the team has had, the season has been most enjoyable and every match keenly contested to an exciting finish. There is every reason to believe that the names of the boys on this year's fourth grade will loom large in every grade as they pass through the school, bringing credit to both the school and to themselves.

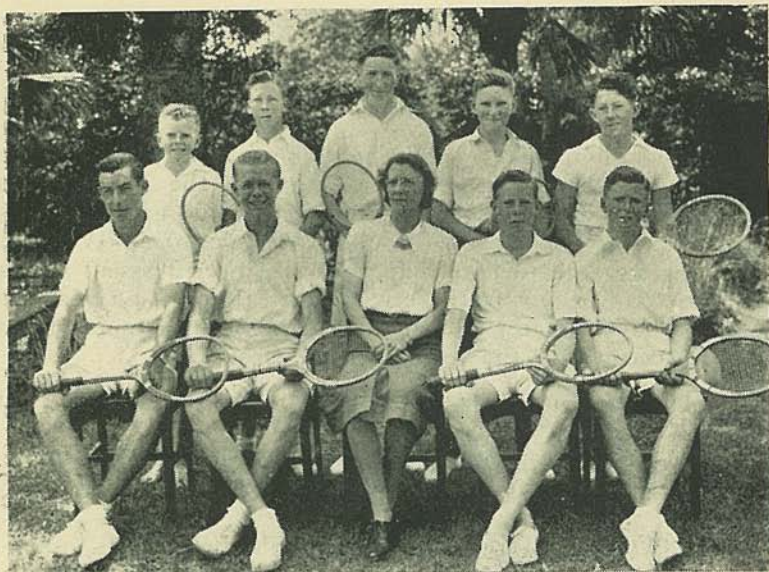
TENNIS.

SUMMARY:

Grade.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Sets.	
				For.	Against.
1	12	5	7	39	47
2	12	5	7	37	49
3	9	6	3	48	24
4	9	7	2	45	27

As with cricket and football, our Senior grades in tennis have found the competition of a far higher standard than in previous years, and the performances of 1st and 2nd Grade proved disappointing after a promising start. Some excuse is due to them owing to the illness of Nesbitt and Gray, and the consequent re-shuffling of teams. Nesbitt is a player of ability equal to the best we have produced, and that he was missed is evidenced by his achievements outside the School. Together with Johnstone, another of the 1st Grade team, he won a section of the All Schools' Tournament at the White City in September, and also entered the finals of the N.S.W. Hardcourt Championships.

Another outstanding member of the 1st Grade team was J. Brown, a First Year boy. Although only twelve, he already has impressed critics by his win in the Under 14 title of the N.S.W. Hardcourt Championships.



TENNIS — THIRD AND FOURTH GRADE TEAMS.

Back Row: *Fourth Grade* — J. Roberts, B. Wholahan, N. Pharo, W. Selmer, A. Standen.

Front Row: *Third Grade* — K. Myers, H. Lozan, Miss Burton, K. Palmer, R. Roberts.

Our 3rd and 4th Grade tennis teams did well, being runners-up in their respective grades, and both were only beaten by the narrowest of margins—the Thirds by 1 game—for the premiership. Together with Brown, these young players should prove the nucleus of much stronger Senior teams next year.

The teams were:—

1st GRADE: D. Nesbitt (capt.), J. Brown, K. Johnstone, A. Tabrett.

2nd GRADE: N. Spidy (capt.), R. Gray, D. Williams, R. Hinton.

3rd GRADE: K. Palmer (capt.), H. Logan, K. Meyer, B. Wholohan, R. Roberts.

4th GRADE: A. Standen (capt.), J. Roberts, N. Pharo, W. Selmer.

SWIMMING.

WATER POLO.

Although we have not been strong at swimming in the past, we nevertheless entered a team in the Water Polo Competition, more for the experience it would give the boys than with the hope that we could expect victories. We have not won a game to date, but a lot has been learned which will prove of benefit to those who come after. Next year we hope to have a water polo squad among the swimmers from whom recruits for the team will be selected.

The following have appeared in the water polo team this year:—

R. Woods (capt.), K. Howell (vice-capt.), M. Brooke, W. Horder, A. Heap, H. Barber, J. Mackaness, D. Lloyd.

COMBINED HIGH SCHOOLS' CARNIVAL.

The following boys represented the School in the C.H.S. Swimming Championships held at North Sydney, March, 1944:—

SENIORS: M. Winley, R. Woods, M. Willmott, A. Heap, R. Yorke, W. Mann, J. Mackaness, J. Brown.

Relay: M. Winley, R. Woods, E. Prince, M. Willmott, G. Grace (reserve).

JUNIORS.—Under 16: K. Howell, L. Denton, M. Brooke, K. Wheat, F. Robertson, R. Dolphin, K. Ibbitson, J. Craig, K. Ridgeway.

Under 15: D. Warton, F. Keskula, W. Conroy, D. Macpherson, J. Tuckerman, F. Kelly, N. Clark.

Junior Relay: M. Brooke, O. Mercer, K. Howell, K. Wheat.

JUVENILE.—Under 14: J. Daley, G. Porter, P. Rheuben, R. Foley, G. Gilmore, L. Vincent.

Under 13: N. Alchin, C. Vaughan, D. Burkenshaw, H. King, W. Tate, C. Buckingham.

Juvenile Relay: G. Porter, P. Rheuben, J. Daley, R. Foley.

Although we were fully represented in each event, only K. Howell (third in the 55 yards Championship, Div. I., Under 16), M. Willmott (fourth in the Senior Dive, Div. I.),

and M. Winley (fourth in Senior Dive, Div. II.) had any success. This was no less than we expected, and these boys did well to score points against Schools which are more fortunately situated in regard to swimming.

ATHLETICS.

The following boys represented the School for the first time against other High Schools at the C.H.S. Athletics Championships held at Sydney Cricket Ground last September. The performances of these boys were in keeping with the best traditions of the School, Homebush being placed sixth in the aggregate from among over sixteen competing schools from the city and country. Altogether, we scored $139\frac{1}{2}$ points, made up of 9 in Senior, $75\frac{1}{2}$ in Junior, and 55 in Juvenile Divisions.

SENIORS.

The C.H.S. Senior standard was better than ever this year. We did not regard our Seniors as being strong, and they did well to qualify for all finals.

The Relay team, consisting of R. Brown, J. Brown, M. Landy and C. Jones, were placed fifth in the final.

R. Brown ran fifth in the 100 Yards to J. Treloar, of North Sydney High, which was a very fine performance, considering that Treloar broke a record which had stood for more than twenty years.

Had our Seniors been able to score as many points as the Juniors or Juveniles, we would have been much closer than sixth in the aggregate.

JUNIORS.

The Juniors came third in the point-score for their division, thus proving themselves equal to the best High School standards. E. Stockdale, our best Junior, was unable to compete in any event other than the Relay, owing to the effects of football injuries, and L. Hill, our best Juvenile, after qualifying for all finals in which he was entered, pulled a leg muscle and had to withdraw. This made the results in the Junior and Juvenile divisions all the more pleasing.

The following performances are worth noting:—

Under 16.

Relay (K. Crowson, K. Ridgeway, E. Stockdale, K. Nicholson), 2nd. This team was narrowly beaten by North Sydney High, in record time.

K. Nicholson: 1st in Broad Jump, Div. 1, 19ft. 10ins.; 3rd in 220 yards, Div. 1; 4th in 2nd Div. Hurdles.

Hincksman: 4th in High Jump, Div. 2.

K. Ridgeway: 3rd in 100 yards, Div. 2.

K. Crowson: 4th in 100 yards, Div. 1.

Under 15.

J. Foskett: 2nd in 1st Div. Hurdles.

O. Smart: 5th in 2nd Div. Hurdles; 5th in 100 yards, Div. 2.

P. Rheuben: 3rd in High Jump, Div. 2.

Relay (J. Foskett, O. Smart, K. Maher, Foley), 3rd.

JUVENILES.

The Juveniles were placed fifth in this division.

Under 14.

Relay (D. Foss, P. Thors, J. Hart, Farr), 2nd.

P. Thors: 1st in 1st Div. Broad Jump (distance, 17ft. 10½ins.); 1st in 2nd Div. High Jump (height, 4ft. 9ins.).

J. Hart: 1st in 2nd Div. Broad Jump (distance, 17ft. 8ins.); 2nd in 2nd Div. Hurdles.

D. Foss: 1st in 220 yards, 2nd Div.; 2nd in 100 yards, 2nd Div.

Under 13.

Lyons: 3rd in 100 yards, Div. 2.

P. Thors and K. Crowson also performed very creditably at the State Schoolboy Championships this month, Thors winning the broad jump for his age group, and Crowson being placed second in the Under 16 100 yards, having won his heat in the best time for the race in 10.4 seconds. In addition, several others were placed in the events they contested.

INTRA-SCHOOL SPORT.

Competitions within the School have been held in football, athletics and tennis in the winter, and cricket, tennis and swimming in the summer (incomplete).

An indication of the number of teams catered for is shown by the fact that 24 teams are competing for the Old-field Shield for cricket, and 36 teams competed for the Priestley-Eason Shield for football.

Umpires and referees are chosen from among the boys themselves, and as far as is possible instructed in the rules to ensure competency.

The N.S.W. Rugby League assists these boys to gain Junior Referees' Certificates.

Thanks to the Western Suburbs Club for donating two trophies again this year—one for the best schoolboy referee, the other for the most improved house footballer.

A word of praise is due to the sports captains of every class for the uncomplaining and efficient way in which they carry out what is sometimes a trying task.

Boys who have assisted in preparing and handing out material, and in other ways assisting the Sportsmaster, deserve the appreciation of all.

There are many boys still playing House sport who should be in School teams. Although a lot of boys prefer House sport, they should remember that it is an honour to represent the School. Greater efforts will be made to see that every boy capable of representing the School has the opportunity of doing so.

We hope that every boy who goes swimming will have gained a life-saving award before the end of the term. Those who are not swimmers now, and are anxious to do life-saving, will have their chance next year.

HOUSE COMPETITIONS: RESULTS.

The Mick Simmons' Shield for all-round proficiency will probably be won by Blaxland. This House established a lead early in the year, and has maintained it despite the challenges of Lawson and Sturt. The point-score at the end of September was: Blaxland 234, Sturt 208 and Lawson 204. Blaxland, it may be noted, has won none of the competitions which have been so far decided, nor is it leading in those which are still incomplete. This House, then, is really the best all-round sporting House.

CRICKET.

Mitchell was leading in the Bert Oldfield Cricket Competition when the first round was completed in April. The first place is, however, now being held by Wentworth with 59 points. Mitchell is in second place with 58 points. It will be interesting to see how the points are when the season ends this year.

Great rivalry has been shown in this branch of House sport. The team games seem to promote keener competition than more individualistic sports. The success of the cricket season has been largely due to the teachers who organise, and the boys who umpire the Wednesday afternoon matches. The following were umpires: E. Eather, B. Proctor, D. Earl, I. Lewis, J. Duncan, R. Clark, B. Clark, R. Court, J. McNamara.

FOOTBALL.

The football competition is the most successful of our House sporting events. There are more teams taking part in it than in the cricket matches. Each Wednesday in the winter the School fields thirty-six teams of thirteen players each. The rivalry that grew between the teams in this year's competitions was indicated by the numbers of protests to be decided each Thursday morning. Several good players were promoted to the School grade football teams. The best football House was Sturt with 380 points. Blaxland followed closely with 340 points. Wentworth won the finals in three grades. The best referee for the season was R. Booth. Other referees were D. Earl, R. Clark, B. Dick, G. Porter, W. Graham, N. Jones, S. Dilli, C. Court, W. Kirkham, D. Gibbs,

K. Redshaw, B. Hawes and J. Bell. Without their help it must have been impossible to have such a large number of matches. Several of these schoolboy referees were awarded certificates by the N.S.W. Rugby Football League.

The House football premierships resulted:—

First Grade: Lawson.

Second Grade: Wentworth.

Third Grade: Oxley.

Fourth Grade: Lawson.

Fifth Grade: Wentworth.

Sixth Grade: Wentworth.

TENNIS.

The School has always been noted for a high standard of tennis. The foundation of this tradition is in the House competition. Here boys learn the fundamentals of the game and gain experience in match play. It is regretted that, owing to the prohibitive cost of the game in comparison with other sports, and difficulty in acquiring courts, balls, etc., the numbers have to be to some extent restricted.

The trophy for the best House at tennis is the Angus and Coote Shield. This year it may be won by either Sturt or Lawson. Sturt has already scored 216 points, but Lawson is only 7 points behind them. Wentworth, in third place, has still a chance, having scored 207, two points behind Lawson.

ATHLETICS.

The Murdoch Shield for Athletics was won by Lawson House. This competition includes, as well as Annual carnival results, running and field events held at St. Luke's Oval on Wednesday afternoons. Points are also added for softball matches conducted between various houses.

The Point Score resulted:—

1. Lawson, 190;
2. Wentworth, 187½;
3. Blaxland, 182;
4. Sturt, 132½;
5. Mitchell, 94½;
6. Oxley, 57.

The Annual Athletic Carnival was held at Concord Oval on Friday, 18th August, under the most unpleasant weather conditions ever experienced by the school. Nevertheless some outstanding performances were made. R. Brown, Senior; K. Nicholson, Under 16; and J. Foskett, Under 15, each won four events. Times and distances recorded, except where

bettered in Combined High Schools or State Schoolboys' Championships, become the new records for the school.

Results:

Senior Division.

100 yds.: R. Brown 1, J. Brown 2, C. Jones 3. Time 10.8 seconds.

220 yds.: R. Brown 1, J. Brown 2, M. Landy 3. 24.8 secs.

440 yds.: R. Brown 1, J. Brown 2, D. Murphy 3. 58 secs.

880 yds.: D. Murphy 1, D. Nesbitt 2, J. Brown 3, Time 2 mins. 22.6 secs.

Mile: D. Nesbitt 1, J. Brown 2, T. Cochrane 3, Time 5 mins. 25 secs.

120 yds. Hurdles: Goodsell 1, M. Landy 2, R. Brown 3, Time 18.4 secs.

High Jump: K. Howell 1, Salmon 2, Height 5 ft.

Broad Jump: M. Winley 1, R. Brown 2, Salmon 3, Distance 17 ft. 8½ ins.

Shot Putt: R. Brown and T. Gergich tied 1, A. Heap 3 Distance 30 ft. 10 inches.

Cup Points: R. Brown 25, J. Brown 14, D. Nesbitt and D. Murphy 8.

Under 16 Division.

100 yds.: K. Nicholson 1, Funnell 2, K. Ridgeway 3, Time 11.6 seconds. Record held by K. Crowson 10.4 secs.

220 yds.: K. Nicholson 1, K. Ridgeway 2, Latimer 3, Time 24.8 seconds.

440 yds.: K. Nicholson 1, K. Ridgeway 2, D. Warton 3, Time 61 seconds.

90 yds. Hurdles: K. Woods 1, K. Nicholson 2, Bow-maker 3. Time 14.6 seconds.

High Jump: N. Hincksman 1, D. Warton and Austin 2, Height 5 feet 0 inches.

Broad Jump: K. Nicholson 1, D. Warton 2, Fleeting 3 Distance 19 feet 1 inch.

Shot Putt: W. Horder 1, Smith 2, Fleeting 3, 34 feet.

Cup Points: K. Nicholson 23, K. Ridgeway 8, D. Warton 7½.

Under 15 Division.

100 yds.: J. Foskett 1, R. Foley and O. Smart tied 2, Time 11.6 seconds.

220 yds.: J. Foskett 1, L. Hill 2, K. Maher 3, 24.8 secs.

90 yds. Hurdles: L. Hill 1, J. Foskett 2, O. Smart 3, Time 15 seconds.

High Jump: D. Pugh 1, P. Rheuben 2, height 4 feet 11 inches.

Broad Jump: J. Foskett 1, R. Hill 2, D. Pugh 3, 18 ft. 5 inches.

Shot Putt: J. Foskett 1, R. Foley 2, Goodall 3, Distance 27 feet 2 inches.

Cup Points: J. Foskett 23, L. Hill 11, D. Pugh 7.

Under 14 Division.

100 yds.: English 1, D. Foss 2, J. Hart 3, 13 secs.

220yds.: D. Foss 1, Farr 2, J. Hart 3, 26.1 seconds.

Hurdles: M. Wade 1, P. Thors 2, Stokes 3. Height 4 feet 7 inches.

Broad Jump: J. Hart 1, P. Thors 2, M. Wade 3. Distance 16 feet 8½ inches.

Cup Points: J. Hart 14, D. Foss and M. Wade 10, P. Thors 8.

Under 13 Division.

100 yds.: Barrs 1, Alchin 2, Lyons 3. Time 12.6 secs.

High Jump: Wills 1, Dennis 2. Height 3 ft. 10 inches.

Broad Jump: King 1, Barrs 2, Wills 3. Distance 14 feet 5½ inches.

Cup Points: Barrs 8, Wills 7, King 6.

House Relays.

Senior: Sturt 1, Mitchell 2, Blaxland 3. 52.4 seconds.

Junior. Under 16: Lawson 1, Sturt 2, Oxley and Wentworth tied 3. Time 55.6 secs.

Junior, under 15: Lawson 1, Blaxland 2, Wentworth 3. Time 55.4 secs.

Juvenile, under 14: Lawson 1, Wentworth 2, Mitchell 3. Time 59 secs.

Juvenile, under 13: Wentworth 1, Sturt 2, Mitchell 3. Time 60.2 secs.

House Points (Carnival Results)

Wentworth 127½, Lawson 127½, Sturt 97½, Blaxland 95, Mitchell 46½, Oxley 39.

SWIMMING.

The Jenner Shield for swimming is decided generally by points scored in house races conducted each Wednesday together with house points gained at the Annual Swimming Carnival. In addition points are allotted for life-saving awards won by individual members of houses.

This year we changed the venue of our swimming carnival from Cabarita to Bankstown. This was due to difficulty in

making satisfactory arrangements for Cabarita, and also because of improved conditions and facilities at Bankstown.

It was our first carnival as a full high school, so that all times made became new records for the school.

Results:

Senior Cup: M. Willmott.

Under 16: M. Brooke.

Under 15: D. Macpherson.

Under 13: C. Buckingham.

Event Winners: C. Lewis, R. Foley, L. Vincent, K. Wheat, D. Murphy, F. Keskula, H. Kelly, M. Winley, K. Howell, W. Mann, H. King, C. Vaughan, P. Rheuben, D. Warton, R. Woods, L. Denton.

LIFE-SAVING.

The following boys have won life-saving awards during the past year:—

Instructors (2nd class): K. Redshaw, B. Wallace.

Bronze Cross: M. Brooke, R. Lloyd, W. Horder, J. Cavanaugh.

Bronze Medallion: N. Jones, B. Wallace, M. Brooke, W. Horder, K. Negus, B. Bridges, R. Willis, R. Gibbs, A. Read, H. Bellamy, J. Cavanaugh, K. Nicholson, M. Shilling, R. McGilchrist, K. Redshaw, R. Wayman, W. Ellis, B. Williams, P. McPherson, B. Dobson, R. Milne, P. Boddington, F. Keskula, I. Somerville, R. Hillhouse, W. Graham, R. Foley, K. Steward, K. Stevenson, R. Chater.

Intermediate Certificate: C. Vaughan, L. Burtenshaw, A. Correy.

Since we feel that it is desirable for every boy who can swim to gain a life-saving award the scope of this work is being extended, and we hope that the list of life-savers has increased tenfold by this time next year.

Jenner Shield.—Progress points in the Jenner Shield for swimming are as follows: Blaxland 100, Wentworth 95, Oxley 65, Sturt 60, Mitchell 50, Lawson 45.

PHYSICAL TRAINING.

The Smith Cup for drill in physical training is likely to be won by Wentworth who, at present, have scored 66 points. Blaxland with 63 points are pressing them closely, however.

This competition provides good training each Thursday for potential members of the School Cadets Corps, particularly for those N.C.O.'s from among the prefects who have shown outstanding qualities of leadership.

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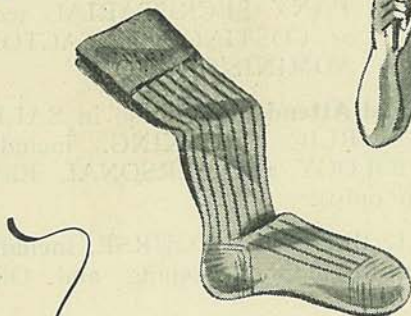
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