



THE MAGAZINE
OF THE
HOMEBUSH
BOYS'
HIGH SCHOOL

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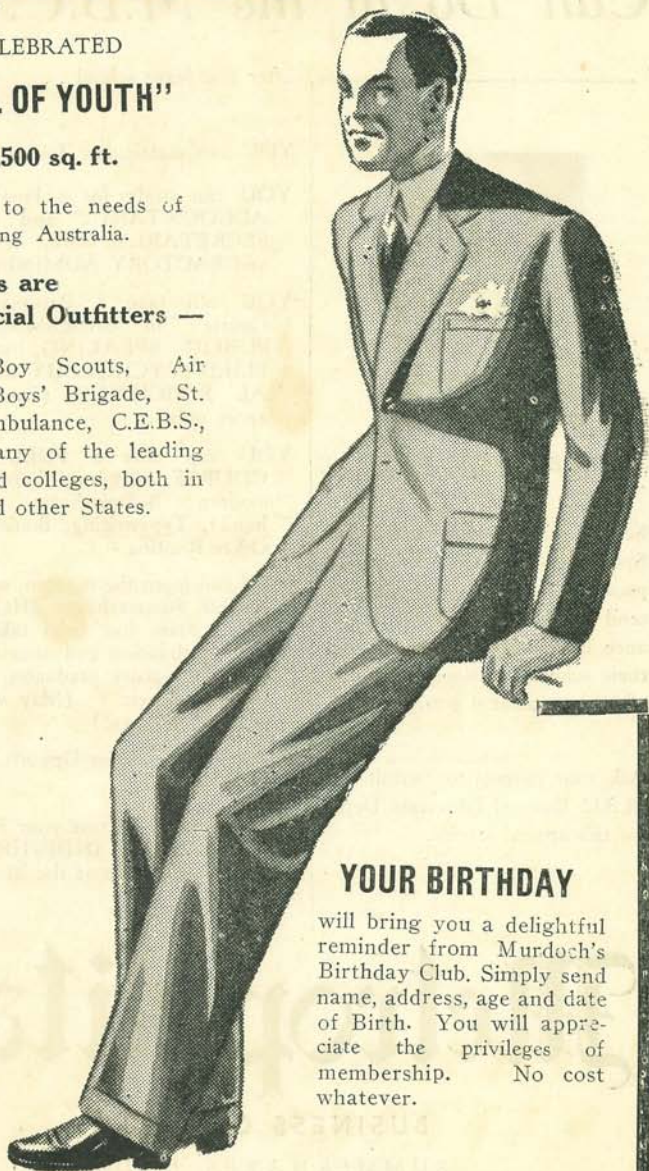
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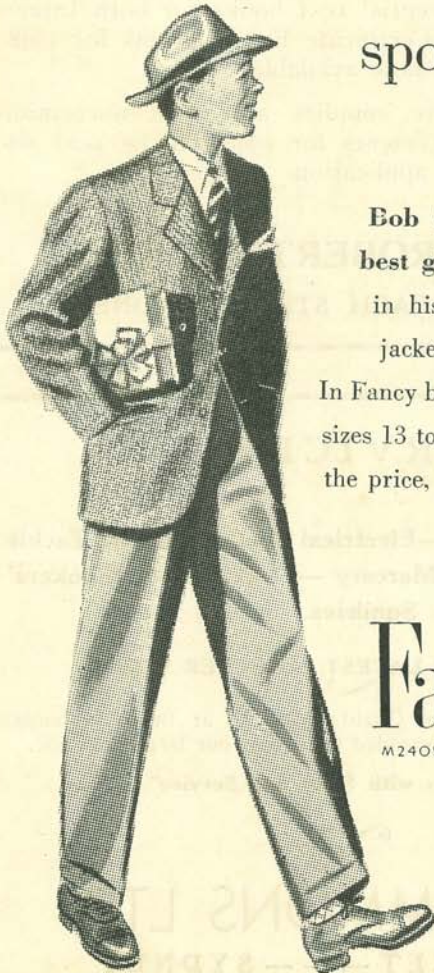
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STAFF — 1947.

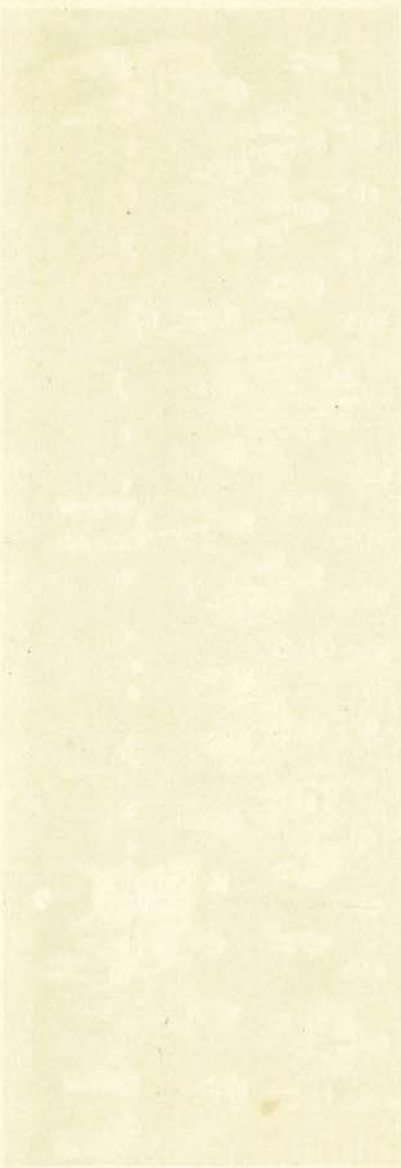
Back Row: A. McFarland, J. Killen, R. Bealin, R. Allen, N. Madsen, E. Howman, W. Roberts, A. McMullen, J. Johnstone, T. Neuhaus, G. Stewart, E. Watts, P. Parsonage, A. Coutts, R. Allars.

Middle Row: W. Parr, C. Brownjohn, A. McCallin, A. Baldock, L. Kelly, D. Jackson, P. Piper, G. Brown, M. Sykes, W. Breakwell, F. Hendry, J. Smiles, H. Kevans, S. Pfitzner, R. Emanuel.

Front Row: A. Watson, D. Guthrie, M. Ryan, M. Hegarty, J. Tierney, E. Jeffrey, E. Wallace, A. D. Watson, H. Evans, R. McQuen, J. Bathgate, S. Jones, L. Clifton, L. Lipscomb, N. Leeder.

(Absent: E. Perrin, H. Doughton, R. Davidson).

TABLE I





THE MAGAZINE
OF THE
HOMEBUSH
BOYS'
HIGH SCHOOL

SCHOOL DIRECTORY, 1947.

THE STAFF:

Principal: A. D. WATSON, B.Sc.

Deputy Principal: E. T. WALLACE, B.Sc.

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J. L. Tierney, M.A. (Master); A. J. Coutts, M.A.; R. L. Emanuel, B.A.;
Miss M. Hegarty, B.A.; J. Johnstone, B.A.; S. C. Jones, B.A.;
H. D. Kevans, B.A.; A. O. McFarland, B.Sc., B.A.; W. Watts, B.A.

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E. R. Jeffrey, B.A., B.Sc. (Master); R. B. Allars, B.A.; W. E. Breakwell, B.A.;
L. P. Clifton, B.A.; G. C. Brown, B.Sc.; D. N. Jackson, B.A.;
N.M. Leeder, B.A.; A. McMullen; P.A. Parsonage, B.A.; A.C. McCallin, B.A.

DEPARTMENT OF LANGUAGES

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Miss M. M. Ryan, B.A.; T. F. C. Neuhaus, B.A.; G. R. Stewart, M.A.

DEPARTMENT OF SCIENCE

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N. J. Madsen, B.Sc.; S. A. Pfitzner, B.Sc.; W. H. Roberts, B.Sc.;
A. H. Baldock, B.A.

DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE

R. W. McQueen, B.Sc. (Master); R. J. Bealin, M.A., B.Sc.;
D. L. Guthrie, Dip. Comm.; J. Smiles, B.A.

TECHNICAL DEPARTMENT

J. Bathgate (Acting Master); R. M. Allen; C. J. Brownjohn; R. A. L. Davidson;
E. J. Howman, A.S.T.C.; L. R. Kelly; P. C. Piper, A.S.T.C.;
M. E. Sykes, A.S.T.C.

Music: C. S. LIPSCOMB.

Sportsmaster: W. E. BREAKWELL, B.A.

Careers Adviser: G. R. STEWART, M.A.

Assistant Sportsmaster: A. WATSON.

Librarian: Miss M. M. HEGARTY, B.A.

Physical Training: A. WATSON.

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

Social Activities: A. J. COUTTS, M.A.

Cadets: J. SMILES, B.A.

Air Training: P. C. PIPER, A.S.T.C.

PREFECTS—R. Strawbridge (captain), R. Foley (vice-captain), S. Hitchins-
(Head Prefect), A. Aggett, N. Butler, C. Farr, B. Goddard, L. Hill, R. Home,
K. Jubelin, F. Keskula, J. King, H. Lake, R. McKinnon, N. McKnight, W.
McVernon, J. O'Brien, L. Pilkington, B. Preen, M. Sandell, G. Slarke,
O. Smart, B. Stephen, P. Thors, G. Tweeddale, B. Van der Water,
K. Vaughan, D. Watson, R. Weatherburn; B. Windsor.



THE MAGAZINE
of the
HOME BUSH BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL

Editor: B. GLOVER. Assistant Editors: J. DUNDAS and D. PALMER.

Committee:

W. FALLINS, C. GOBERT, B. HARPER, A. MAY, W. SCHOFIELD,
R. SETCHELL, N. SHARPF, P. STANFORD, G. VEETCH, H. WALLACE

VOL. 1, No. 10.

DECEMBER, 1947.

EDITORIAL

In this issue we print an exceptionally well-written article by A. Fox, "The Spectre of Soil Erosion." Both the article and its accompanying sketches are grim, and terribly true. We make this special reference to Fox's article, for it reads much like the second last chapter in our national history. The last chapter, not inferentially but most positively, will be that describing our departure from this continent—the last of us will go with the last of the trees. That is, unless we learn the lesson of "Spectre of Erosion." There is no gainsaying that, no means of substituting for the trees, of deputising for them, and still maintain a national prosperity. It is no use our shrugging our shoulders and saying, "Oh, it's a matter, surely, for the Government." It is that, a matter for the government, a national government, for the task of rehabilitating our once tree-covered areas is beyond individual efforts, beyond the resources of the states. But the national effort must have the enlightened and active support of the individual—every individual. And that is where you and I come into the scheme: first of all by realising that needless tree destroying is destroying us, too; more certainly than

any war could do. Next to assist, however small the circumstances may make our help, in preserving the trees that are left and in adding to their numbers. At the very least, our goodwill towards the work is on the positive side of assistance.

And here comes a vision of pioneering, on a far grander scale than that of our sometimes over-praised pioneers of old. Pioneering is glorious work, the work of real men and women, for it seeks not the immediate gain, but turns its gaze upon the future and prosperity. And in this case the job is that of retrieving what past folly has lost for us.

But the task before us is one of tremendous size. It is a full scale battle that lasts for years and years. It can be won, but only by a united, patriotic effort. The first step, or skirmish, let us say, in the battle is our realising—that no man nor no generation has the right to endanger and impoverish the future.

So, read Fox's article on erosion. Read it twice and three times, and then again. And then think over it.



THE LIBRARY



The School Library is a very popular place at lunch-time, and as we usually have as many readers as we can seat it would seem unreasonable to make any complaint. Yet it is a pity that so many seniors prefer the periodical room to the reference library, and leave almost untouched the books meant especially for them. About a dozen reference books are borrowed every day, and usually more fiction.

During the past 12 months, 172 books have been added to the library, 102 to the reference, 70 to the fiction. I am pleased to say that 52 of these were donations from the boys. The cost of the others was £78. I should like to thank all the boys who have given books, and to suggest to others that by presenting a suitable book, either new or in good condition, inscribed with the donor's name, they can leave behind pleasing mementos of their school days here. The number of periodicals to which we subscribe has been much increased this year, and the periodical room is very popular.

I should like to thank the boys acting on the library staff for their help, especially in staying after school one afternoon a week. They are:—R. McInyre (first two terms, now left), K. Hodgson, T. Hogan, P. Koerstz, J. Ackerman, B. Harper, C. Gobert, J. Dundas, G. Reddall, R. Hardwick, A. Kentwell, and B. Cockburn. These boys, with ten others, went as the invited delegation from Homebush Boys' High School to see the book exhibition staged in Book Week, and enjoyed it very much. — M. M. Hegarty.

MUSIC AND DRAMA NIGHT

*

One of the most outstanding successes this year was the Music and Drama Night, which was held in the School Hall on September 30th.

The night's entertainment was introduced by a selection of Shakespearean melodies, followed by a number of fine piano, flute and violin solos. The main feature of the night was an extract from the "Pirates of Penzance," the cast being entirely composed of members of the School.

The whole performance was a tremendous success, so much so that the performance had to be repeated on 16th October, to allow all those who had not had the opportunity of seeing it on the first occasion to have that privilege. Much of the success is due to the grand efforts of Miss Perrin, Mr. Coutts and Mr. Lipscomb, who devoted much valuable time to training and preparing the young actors.

It was pleasing to see that a majority of the performers were junior boys who will be able to render their services in a similar fashion for at least another year. These boys will possibly improve with experience, but as the standard of acting and singing for a first performance was high, improvement will require a great effort.

All who witnessed this Festival cannot but give it the highest praise. Suffice to say that every person played his part, and played it admirably. We are hoping for a similar performance next year, and for many years to come. With such talent in the School we have little fears of being disappointed.

— B.G., 4A.



THE OLD BOYS' UNION.

*

Office-bearers: President, Fred Johnson; Secretary, Corbett Shaw; Treasurer, Neville Holland.

The O.B.U. has been carrying on over the past 12 months under great difficulties, but it is still surviving strongly and hopes for a better year in 1948.

Our Annual Dinner, the first incidentally, was held at History House on 24th October this year. Mr. Roberts, Headmaster of Homebush for so many years, was the guest of honour. The occasion was a highly enjoyable one.

The membership of the Union now stands at just under 1000, but it is desired that many of these would take a more active participation in the affairs of the Union.

At the moment anything like an accurate survey of the careers of old boys is difficult to make, but we might mention that many former students have been very successful in the professional and commercial worlds. For example, eleven old boys are doctors, fourteen are pharmacists, four are solicitors, five are newspaper men, twelve are teachers, two have entered the Church. A great number are at the University, the Teachers' College and the Technical College. We hope in next issue to give a comprehensive list of all old boys who have distinguished themselves.

Lastly, we appeal to all present members of the School to become, on leaving, active members of the Union.

— Corbett H. Shaw.

MUSIC AND DRAMA

Play Day — Aug 1947



'SID THE BARBER'
 GOT OUR FIRST
 ACADEMY AWARD
 SO WE GAVE HIM
 THE "HOME BUSH
 HORROR" — 2F



IT WAS A PITY
 ABOUT THE
 MONEY BAG
 AS THE
 PERFORMANCE
 WAS EXTRA!

— 4th Yr.



THIS MOMENT
 WAS PERHAPS
 THE MOST
 APPRECIATED

OF ALL —
 "THE CRIMSON
 STAIN"



WHATS ON
 WATSON?



Lang

PLAY NIGHT

There were two Play Nights, 8th August and 12th August, respectively, and both occasions saw the Hall packed with enthusiastic audiences.

In writing from the wings, I will endeavour to tell the reader how the plays themselves appealed to me.

"Violent when Roused" a sad case of mistaken identity. A melodramatic air was sustained throughout the play by the members of the Second Year. The audience was kept interested the whole time and there was never a dull moment. The cast acted well, and Mr. Kevans should be congratulated for his production.

"For the Defence" . . . a "Drama of Bushranging Days." Written by a member of the Staff, this play was a great success with the audience. It was highly dramatic and was handled capably by members of Third Year.

(Should anyone think that Mr. Coutts wrote the above play, they are quite at liberty to do so, but we have nothing to say on the subject—Ed.)

"The Crimson Stain" . . . Mystery, murder — still more murder.

Tension and corpses mounted high in this play as the deadly Mr. Watson (no connection whatsoever with the Headmaster) plied his gun. Having shot all available actors on the stage, Dr. Watson would have undoubtedly turned on the audience if it had not been for the timely arrival of Mr. Pfitzner, who quickly put an end to matters.

"The Trial of Toad" . . . The Trials and Trial of Toad.

This extract from Kenneth Grahame's "The Wind in the Willows" was delightfully acted by the members of First Year, who were not only a credit to their producer, but a credit to the whole School.

"Thread o' Scarlet" Murder Will Out.

This was the Fourth Year play. Perhaps I should not write about it as I happened to be in it myself. Quite an eerie effect was created by the lamps and drunken Jagers. The plot was sound, the climax at the end being a little obscure.

"Weatherwise" Psychic Pstress in the Dog Days.

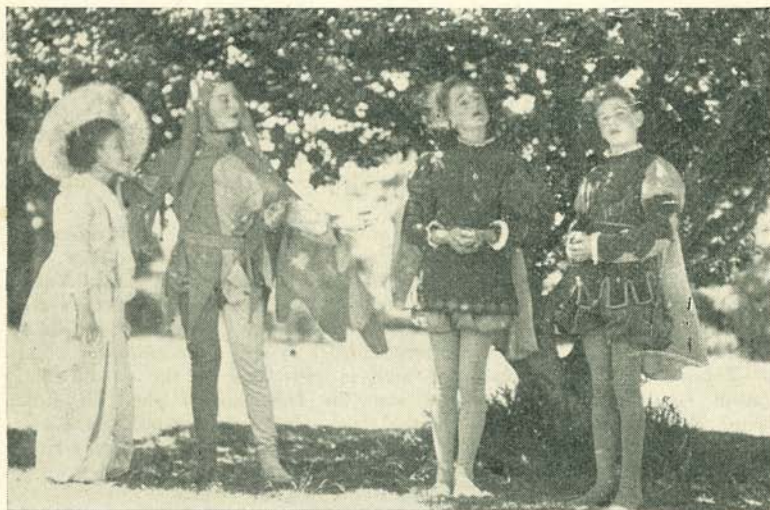
The Fifth Year play was the most outstanding of the evening. Not only did the actors know their parts, but they possessed the confidence that was needed to produce such an unusual play. Every actor looked the part he was playing and lived it, each joining in wholeheartedly.

— By Ceville Nardus, 4A.



A SCENE FROM "AS YOU LIKE IT"

M. Thomas, H. Mater, H. Home, B. Skellett, G. Rex.



A SCENE FROM "AS YOU LIKE IT"

H. Home, P. Cook, M. Thomas, A. Astle.



LIST OF PRIZE-WINNERS.



Dux of School: GEOFFREY BIGGERS.
Second in School: ROBERT CURTIS.
Third in School: FRANK DONOVAN.
Captain of School: JAMES PRICE.
Principal's Prizes (for service to the School): JAMES GREENING.
Tinckham Prize (for diligence in application): ALLAN HEDGES.
Jackett Prize (for ability in debate): WAKELY WADE.
Second Debating Prize: MAURICE MASHFORD.
First in Fourth Year: NEIL BUTLER.
Second in Fourth Year: STANLEY HITCHINS.
Third in Fourth Year: GEORGE TASKER.
First in Third Year: COLIN GOBERT.
Second in Third Year: HARRY WALLACE.
Third in Third Year: PHILIP STANFORD.
First in Second Year: PETER ALLEN.
Second in Third Year: RALPH HARRIS.
Third in Second Year: FRANK CURNOW.
First in First Year: JOHN LEHANE.
Second in First Year: NORMAN LENEHAN.
Third in First Year: BRIAN PENHALL.

PARENTS AND CITIZENS' ASSOCIATION



OFFICIALS FOR 1947.

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

President: W. J. COURT, Esq.

Vice-Presidents: N. VAUGHAN, Esq. R. WHITNALL, Esq.

Hon. Treasurer: E. CRAWFORD, Esq.

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

Hon. Auditors: C. R. KENTWELL, Esq. E. HARDWICK, Esq.

The Association is pleased to record in the School Magazine the anniversary of its eleventh birthday.

The P. & C. Association, despite the fact that active members are very few, is in a sound financial position, and in the past twelve months has achieved some remarkable results.

In all our work our objective is to see that your boy receives the greatest possible assistance and the best equipment available to further his education.

You can help us by attending our meetings, which are held in the School Library on the third Wednesday in each month at 8 p.m.

We welcome any suggestion for improvements at the School. Your complaints, if any, your aid in reminding the Education Dept. to keep the standard of equipment and accommodation as high as possible, and last but not least, your personal assistance at all times.

Our thanks go to those ladies and gentlemen who have untiringly worked throughout the year to make this Association's social activities so successful.

— R. A. BEASLEY, Hon. Secretary.



BUT — IF !



It is easy to say the quick, sharp word,
That will hurt him through and through—
The friend you have always held so dear—
But I wouldn't if I were you.

It is easy to spread an idle tale
That perhaps may not be true;
And give it wings like the thistledown—
But I wouldn't if I were you.

To words that are cruelly harsh, unkind,
You must ever bid adieu;
And though you may speak them if you wish—
Yet I wouldn't if I were you!

— "MIGSWORTH," 4B.

ON DEBATES



A keen interest was shown in this most important activity, much success being gained by our boys.

Practice debates were arranged with Canterbury and Sydney Tech., both resulting in defeats. However, we defeated Scots College.

Prefects and debaters were very well entertained when they visited the Hornsby Girls', whom we had already defeated earlier in the year at Homebush. The return debate resulted in a victory for the Seniors and a defeat for the Juniors.

In the Hume Barbour Competition, the Senior team (R. Weatherburn, P. Barnard, R. Ross) defeated Parramatta in the first debate, but were subsequently defeated by Hurlstone and Canterbury. The Junior team (J. Dyer, S. Skillicorn, D. Palmer) should do better next year.

In the City of Sydney Eisteddfod, the Senior team secured the cup for second place in the N.S.W. Junior Teams Debating Championship. Third places were obtained in the N.S.W. Junior Singles Debating and Prepared Speech Championship, and a fourth in the N.S.W. Junior Impromptu Speech.

All who entered in the Royal Empire Society's Oratory Competition gained high marks and invaluable experience, R. Weatherburn gaining a second place in the Senior division.

It should be noted that the object of debating in the School is to provide the ability to express clearly and logically one's thoughts. The boys are trained by competent masters, firstly for the Hume-Barbour Competition. This is conducted among the High Schools of this State. The trophy is a bronze statue, presented by Miss Hume-Barbour some eighteen years ago.

An Intra-School debating competition has been arranged for next year, and this can be the beginning of an important feature of House competition.

Each week debate meetings were held for boys of all years, R. Ross taking the chair. Various topics were discussed and helpful lectures were given, on the art of debating, by Mr. Kevans, whom we would like to thank for his efforts and advice in this activity.

— R.J.W.



SPRING

In Sharon's Vale we stood beside the pool;
Red roses wept in Passion's funeral;
Pale nymphs strew berries round the brink,
And we unmoved kept tryst with Time.

To-day we meet again at Sharon's oak:
The colour of the woods is in our eyes;
The call of Love across the paths of Time
Says yes to all the myriad ghosts of past Regrets and Summer
Bacchanals.

— H.D.K.



DEBATING TEAM — 1947.

Back Row: R. Ross, P. Barnard, D. Palmer, S. Skillicorn.

Front Row: R. Weatherburn, Mr. Kevans, J. Dyer.



NEWS AND NOTES



SPEECH DAY, 1946, was held in December, in the Vogue Theatre. A most successful function. Mr. Colin Biggers presided. Mr. Watson presented the School Report, which indicated a year of fine achievement. Mr. Kean gave the Sport Report, and a heartening one it was. Guest of honour for the occasion was J. T. Lang, M.H.R. for the district.

MR. LANG'S SPEECH must surely have been one of the best of his career, and never did he have a more appreciative audience. He spoke of Australia and the British Commonwealth of Nations, and his treatment of his subject made the speech a masterpiece.

PLAY DAY and the Play Nights were great successes. The day performance, somewhat in the nature of a full dress rehearsal, was greatly appreciated by the school audience. The two night performances had full houses of adults. They showed in no uncertain way how much they enjoyed the show. Play festival is now firmly set in the school traditions.

Mr. *KELLER*, Staff Inspector, represented the Education Department at the second night of our play week. He gave a short address, and spoke glowingly of the excellence of the plays presented.

A *FULLER* account of Play Week will be found elsewhere in this issue.

A MUSIC and Drama Night was held in the Assembly Hall on the 30th September, with a repeat performance on 16th October. This was entirely an innovation, but so successful was it that it will, too, become a feature of the school year.

THE SCHOOL GARDEN is better than ever. Throughout the whole year Mr. Cox manages to keep the front of the school gloriously bright with beds of flowers that belong to the season. The school is grateful to you, Mr. Cox.

STAFF CHANGES: Departures: Since our last issue we have lost the following teachers through transfers—Messrs. Kean, Mullane, Wells, Williams, and Miss Kelly; and Mr. Gathercole through retirement. Our best wishes go with these valued members of our Staff. The following have joined the Staff: Messrs. Baldock, Brown, McCallin, McFarland, McMullen, McQueen, Stewart, Allen, Davidson, Howman, Kelly, and Lipscomb.

Mr. GATHERCOLE, late Master of Technical Subjects, has gone into well earned retirement. Boys and Staff alike miss his cheerful face and his even more cheerful manner. Mr. and Mrs. Gathercole plan to circumnavigate Australia by car (Sorry, Mr. Gathercole, but "circumnavigate" isn't the word. Well, the plan is to go round Australia). All our good wishes go with you, Mr. and Mrs. Gathercole.

ON HIS DEPARTURE, Mr. Gathercole was made presentations by the Staff, and by his Senior boys, as some little token of the high esteem in which he had been held by all. For the first time we learned something of his adventurous career as a young man on tramp steamers around the South American coast. We look forward to an article later on, Mr. Gathercole, both on tramp steamers and motor tours. And illustrated by yourself.

Mr. HANNAY and Mrs. Hannay were with us once again on second Play Night. It was good indeed to see them. Our deepest sympathies go to them both, on the loss, some months ago, of their little grandson.

SCHOOL INSPECTION took place in September. That gave further opportunity of seeing Mr. Hannay who, for the time being, was acting Inspector of Modern Languages in place of Mr. Murray, the latter being seriously ill. The Thirds and Fourths and Fifths gave Mr. Hannay a hearty welcome. Mr. Hannay was Deputy Principal at Homebush in 1945, and acted as Principal for part of the year, on the retirement of Mr. Roberts.

Mr. and Mrs. McKILLIGAN were at second Play Night. Mr. McKilligan was Deputy Principal of the school from its inception to 1945, and played no small part in making the School the successful institution it has become. The Upper School and Staff keep Mr. McKilligan in very kindly memory.

Mr. and Mrs. ROBERTS were with us on Music and Drama Night. We regret to hear that Mr. Roberts had met with a painful accident, necessitating a sojourn in hospital. However, he is so far recovered as to resume work at Newington College. He is as energetic and enthusiastic as ever. Good luck, Mr. Roberts! The Senior School remembers you gratefully, and to the Junior School you are a tradition and a legend.

HORNSBY GIRLS paid us a visit early this year. At least, their senior debaters came. Their team debated our Senior team. It was a good debate, and honours seemed even, but Mr. Coutts, who remembered what Burke said of chivalry, adjudicated and gave the decision to Homebush. It was a most

unpopular decision. However, Homebush visited Hornsby later in the year, and Miss Morley, who adjudicated, declared our Senior team the winners. Our Junior team was defeated. Both the visit and the return of it were enjoyable occasions.

THE LIBRARY is doing splendid work, and the hearty thanks of the School go to Miss Hegarty and the willing and efficient staff of boys who assist her. The Library is one of the School's most important activities, and deserves all the support it can be given. Funds, space, accommodation and chairs are far from adequate, and the Librarian has insufficient time to devote to the Library. The marvel is how she manages to do much in the little time she has.

HOPES ran high when some workmen were seen approaching the School: surely they were coming to repair the doors, some of which won't open and others won't close. The hopes were builded on no secure foundations—the workmen were for another job entirely. As it is a whole series of delicate and intricate manoeuvres are necessary before one can gain entry to the Library, and quite a few of the rooms. Even worse, when one does get in there is every possibility of being unable to get out again. Occasional cries mean that someone has been trapped.

CONGRATULATIONS to Roy Weatherburn, who secured second place in the Senior Division in the Empire Oratory Competition last June. Good work, Roy! And your colleagues in the Debating Team, R. Ross and P. Barnard, have done a big thing for the School in public speaking and debate. R. Weatherburn also did well in the City of Sydney Eisteddfod, coming third in a large field of competitors in the Junior Section of Prepared Speech.

IT IS PROPOSED that House Competitions in debating be instituted next year. If this is done it will mean promise of improved debating—high as the standard is now.

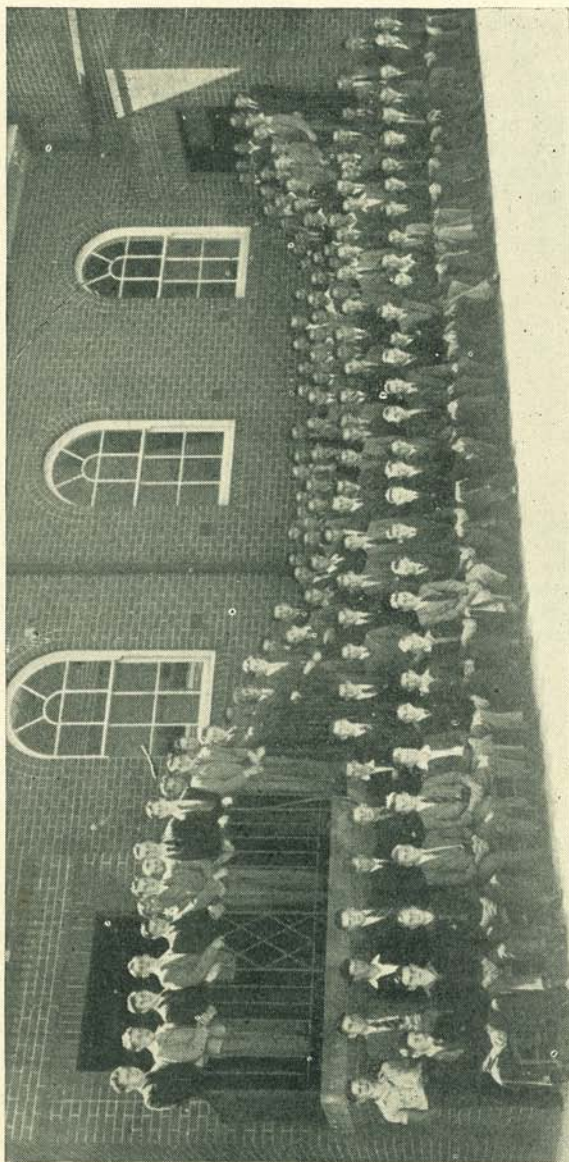
EMPIRE DAY was celebrated in the Hall. Under the chairmanship of R. Strawbridge, a boy representing each year delivered an address. First Year: M. Thomas; 2nd Year: R. Scott; 3rd Year: R. Sharpe; 4th Year: D. Palmer, and B. Harper; 5th Year: D. Watson. The function was well up to the standard of previous occasions.

C.H.S. CARNIVAL saw Homebush second to Sydney High in the aggregate scores, as well as third in the Senior, and second in the Junior Championships. Congratulations to all — boys and staff — who contributed towards this fine result. Details of events are given in the Sport section.

A *RATTLING* good car is at times seen in front of the School. "Sound in every part," as the adage goes. Mostly a large crowd of boys is to be seen around it, gazing in admiration at the marvels of its symmetry and streamlining. And yet, as one critical youth put it, you should have seen that car before Miss _____ did it up. Now, what on earth did he mean?

AN ACCOUNT of the A.T.C. is given elsewhere in this issue. But we must congratulate here the Corps and Mr. Piper on the fine work done. Also it is fitting to mention the achievements of Sergeants B. Harris and B. Morrow, who won two pennants for the Corps.

R. WEATHERBURN, P. Barnard and R. Ross came second in the Debating Section at the City of Sydney Eisteddfod. This is indeed a fine achievement, and the School heartily applauds it.



FIFTH YEAR, 1947

A PUBLIC ADDRESS system has been installed through the School. The system will be the lasting memorial to all those boys of the School who served in the Second World War, more particularly to those who gave their lives. The installation was undertaken by the P. & C.—a fine effort indeed.

DURING the fixing and fitting of the public address system, a certain member of the Staff never looked happier. Most times he was seen gazing lovingly at the weird mazes of the wiring, at the innumerable gadgets, and at the little white boxes on the walls. At other times he was to be observed but dimly, making his way along corridors with coils and coils and coils of flex and other apparatus wreathed round him. It really looked like the star turn of an escapologist. And at all times this gentleman was willing to allay the rising fears of the unscientific with his cheery, "No, no, no, you can take it from me—it won't make the whole place radio-active."



OUR ADVERTISERS



We should like to thank our advertisers for the great support they have continued to give us, and also those advertisers who are appearing for the first time. The assistance so given, in no small way, makes possible the appearance of the Magazine. We know our readers will appreciate this support in a practical way. And they might, too, assist both advertisers and ourselves by mentioning the Magazine.



CLASS 5A, 1947.



Under the omnipresent (?) patronage of Mr. Killen, the School's Senior Class, 5A (the words are not mine, but 5A agrees, little as it is given to boasting), was off to a flying start, having been well reinforced by a handful of "Repeetoes" (or is it Requitoes?). The Intelligentsia had, by February, decided to take at least two honour subjects, remarking that six "A's" and two first class honours would not be a bad sort of pass at all in the L.C. But by March we had decided that we had better concentrate on collecting a few "lowers" and possibly a "B" or two, thus causing a pale, sickly, "I told you so" grin to appear on the faces of the abovementioned experienced veterans.

We cannot hope to mention here all our bright personalities, except, say, Ron Foley, School Vice-Captain (N.B.—the title does refer to his moral status), Stan Hitchens (Head Prefect), so aptly described as a leader of men and a follower of——(Thank you, Mr. Censor!), Cliff Farr, our ace tennis player, and, of course, the immortal Butler, and the immortal printer jibs at it this time). We have also heard of "What's that in Latin" Lipscomb, "Late Again" Tremaine, "T. T." Thors, "Indernesian" Wiggers,

"Happy" Home, and another individual whose name will probably be changed several times more before this goes to print.

We have contributed cricketers and footballers to the grade teams—Ron Foley in particular, a C.H.S. rep. in the latter sport. The tennis players, Farr and Johnstone, were both in C.H.S. Premiership Teams; Vaughan in Swimming; and Pickup and Thors (who holds a State title) in Athletics.

We have our intellectuals, too: The eternal triumvirate, Butler, Goddard and Hitchens, closely followed by Tasker and Thors. Watson and Barnard debate for us, and have upheld the School's prestige in this activity. We have also a crop of budding actors, Butler, Watson, Eddie, Goddard and Barnard who, with Ross of 5B, and the invaluable help of Miss Perrin, put on an excellent comedy at the Play Festivals.

As a class, we have combined well, our weary lives dedicated to study—but brightened too by the lively wit of "the-one-and-only" Thors.

Still, we feel rather sorry at leaving our old School, whether we admit that or not; and we secretly look back with a feeling of pleasure on our carefree first-year days, and misquote Gray's "Distant Prospect of Eton College":—

"Ah, regardless of their fate
The little victims play;
Knowing not the Leaving
Will threaten them some day."

And, lastly, here are the 5A Prefects for 1947:—R. Foley (Vice-Captain), S. Hitchens (Head-Prefect), N. Butler, C. Farr, B. Goddard, R. Home, P. Thors, K. Vaughan, D. Watson.

— "Happy" Home, 5A.



THE SPECTRE OF EROSION



In 1813, when the Blue Mountains were crossed and large tracts of land opened up for grazing and cultivation purposes, the unanimous opinion of the governors was that the Colony must become self-supporting. In order to realise this ambition, the settlers overstocked, cut down forests and increased the ravages of bush fire. They thus removed the most important factor in the preservation of Australia's greatest natural asset—the land.

This exploitation slowly increased and the forming of a devastating dust-bowl was inevitable. However, the wealthy graziers in their greed to obtain more, continued to overstock and exploit the ever-weakening pastures. The small hooved sheep cut the naturally hard surfaced land into a dust-covered wilderness, and compressed bogs, the natural storage of water, so killing the trees which had thriven on this water, and lastly, they ate out practically every plant of saltbush and bluebush on the plains. Thus, when the scorching summer winds arrived, millions of tons of some of the most fertile land in the world was blown out to sea and completely lost. It is for this reason that no water has reached Lake Byre since 1910, and as an example of the decaying primary industries, Liveringa Station in 1904 carried 130,000 head of sheep, but only 48,000 were shorn in 1943. In the lower Cooper cattle stations, barely 5,000 head of cattle are now kept, compared with 50,000 in 1920.

If vegetation is continually destroyed at the rate that has been the case,

then the Australian rainfall will slowly decrease accordingly. Because, before rain can fall, there has to be a certain amount of water in the atmosphere, and the way this moisture is produced is by the transpiration of plant life.

And what of the bare slopes in the high rainfall areas? Since there is little vegetation to retard the flow of water, much soil is carried away, making hillsides unusable, filling streams, cutting good cultivation land to pieces, filling water storage dams, increasing flood damage, and covering fertile river flats with unfertile gravel.

Water erosion has far-reaching effects. As an example, we can take the danger of floods on the Murray River. For instance, 90 years ago 51 per cent. of the annual stream flow was in winter, and 49 per cent. in summer. However, the position now has changed, 76 per cent. coming down in winter and 24 per cent. in summer. From the figures it is quite plain that the Hume Weir is slowly being silted up, the capacity ever decreasing.

If accelerated water erosion is not checked, then water conservation schemes and hydroelectric schemes are doomed.

Perhaps the most sweeping evidence of erosion is that Tripoli once supported 6,000,000 people, but because of cancerous erosion it now supports only 45,000.

Such will be Australia's fate if we do not soon wake up to the reclaiming of our man-made deserts. We may not see profit in the immediate future for our venture, but we must look ahead and plan for the future. The menace of erosion is even more disastrous to a country's economy than war, and yet we have spent £2,500m. on war.

Dampier described the small part of New Holland that he saw as the most barren of all lands. If we are not careful this description will apply in a dreadfully near future, to all Australia.

—A. FOX.

MISS KELLY.

As some little appreciation of Miss Kelly's earnest and enthusiastic work at Homebush Boys' High School, I would like to say how sorry we are, at losing her. During the year Miss Kelly was transferred to the Burwood Home Science School. Greatly indeed is our loss their gain.

As a member of her orchestra, I may say how hard she worked at preparing her choir and orchestra for numerous functions—all this being in addition to her normal class teaching, and all the work and worry connected with it. At many rehearsals, in order to save time, Miss Kelly would hurry into the hall, music in one hand and cup of tea and a biscuit in the other. But there was a reward, and a satisfaction, too; for all who heard the performances of her choir and orchestra expressed great pleasure.

We, the boys for whom you did so much, want you, Miss Kelly, to know how sorry we are to lose you. And we here send our sincerest wishes for a happy and prosperous future in the new spheres of your activity.—J.K.

AH WELL



Father, in his original turn of phrase, has been saying that it is just about up to me to pass the Leaving. He has been saying it and saying it for the past eighteen months or so. That's the worst of father—I don't think he quite understands. And he is so given to repeating anything humorous he has happened to light upon. My teachers, on the other hand, take the grimly realistic view. I don't know, of course, but I have a feeling that these teachers compare notes from time to time, that is, eight times a day. They tell me, "Swotter, you are a dud—just a plain dud." It sounds like a formula. Mind, the teachers mean nothing by this, nothing harsh, I mean. They just say, "Swotter, you are a dud," as calmly as dispassionately as they might say, and often do, "the circumference of a circle is twice the radius into half the diameter," or any other well established fact. I like my teachers very much, and I know they are really fond of me. But I gather, intuitively, as it were, that they are inclined to think that my pass in the L.C. will not quite as good as it might be. That, of course, remains to be seen. Natural vanity apart, I very much believe that these same teachers will be mightily surprised when the results come out.

It's a grand old School—I'll say that for it. And I have had five grand years here—wait a minute, though, isn't it six, or seven? I seem to remember repeating first year, and I know positively I did repeat third. Well, anyway, five years are the normal thing, and I have had a grand time. And I'd like to say this—the teachers have done a grand job in bringing me up to my present position. Just for example, could I be sitting here and writing in this pleasant and witty fashion if those teachers hadn't done a grand job by me? Answer me that?

Now, I won't boast, but I have at this moment a good sound knowledge of French, and of other subjects, too, and I have a great big vocabulary. Just you watch:—

Paraffin—the next in order of angels above the serapim.

"Simister"—a woman that hasn't married.

"Quartz"—a number of pintes.

"Philosophy"—being able to explain why you are happy when you are poor.

"Chivalry"—attitude of a man to a strange lady.

"Pessimist"—a man who is never happy except that he is miserable, and even then he isn't happy (I think that's really clever, don't you?)

"A rhetorical question"—when lots of questions are asked and no one has the answers; e.g., "What has the Government done about it?" (Only a fool rushes in and says 'nothing,' and so spoils the rhetorical question).

Euphemisms—something which isn't done by people, e.g., "Bow-wow," "Cock-a-doodle do," etc.

"Soviet"—What the middle class call their napkin.

"Cynosure"—Something that shines in eyes, especially pretty eyes; e.g., but perhaps you had better think it out for yourself.

"Fracas"—What you sometimes get on a playing field. It is a very pretty flower.

"Anniversary"—Where you must go to be a master—of Arts, or something.

But enough of these. You can see that I haven't wasted my time, and I think I might turn the tables on father and tell him it is just about up to him to realise that. I would, too, only father is a bit difficult at times.

As to French—well, it comes trippingly from my tongue. You really should hear me—"Est, il parte, ma tante" (You know, "Is there a party, my Aunt?") or "Au bord de la mer" ("Abroad with mother," you know); and again, "Il etait un vrai musmulman" (of course, "He was a real he-man.")

Before I stop (what's that you say—"Thank Heaven!"), well, before I stop, I do like this one: "Strong verbs"—those that change their vowels eternally. And this one: "Passive verb"—one in which the subject is the real sufferer. That always makes me think of poor old Uncle Fred who married Auntie Joy in 1925. Or should I say "was married" to Auntie Joy. Whichever way it goes, Uncle Fred has not been happy at all. But that's something we don't talk of outside the family.

Ah well—I'd better stop now and do some other work. And, I remember, the Head said to me, only after last half-yearly, "Swotter, you are not safe." But, after all, who IS safe?

Good-bye.

— A SWOTTER, 5X.



AQUITANIA — A GREAT LADY



Doubtless many of you saw the Cunard liner, Aquitania, in Sydney Harbour during the war, and, although many thousands of people have travelled on her, think of the old ship affectionately, few know her life story, which has been a colourful and varied one for a ship of her class. Not only has she served as a passenger liner in the Merchant Fleet, but also as a hospital ship, an armed liner, and a troopship in two world wars.

She was built by the well known firm of John Brown and Co., of Clydebank, and her launching on the 21st April, 1913, was witnessed by thousands of artisans and visitors. As she was being launched, onlookers breathlessly watched her great hull slide gracefully, without any fuss, as sometimes accompanies such launchings, into the waters of the Clyde.

A tense moment, one may say. Particularly when the stern becomes water-borne, as then the whole weight of the hull is supported on two points: the stern is buoyant in the water, and the stern or bow of the ship is resting mainly upon the forward launching cradle, a temporary structure made of steel and wood, designed only to keep the hull upright as the stern becomes buoyant.

One thousand four hundred tons of chain-drags were used to steady the ship when she hit the water, for much care had to be exercised to prevent the hull from striking the opposite bank, as that would prove fatal.

On May 10th, 1914, the Aquitania steamed from the outfitting wharf down the Clyde, pulled by tugs, on her first ocean test, where thousands of interested spectators crowded every vantage point, hoping to obtain a close view of the great liner. Many had waited hours to see her, and when she finally steamed down the river she was no longer an empty hull, but a new stately liner, her superstructure being surmounted by four bright red funnels with the house flag fluttering at her masthead, denoting that she was to be a new Cunarder.

To give some idea of her size, here are the main dimensions:—Overall length, 901 feet, 6 inches; moulded breadth, 97 feet; moulded depth, 64 feet; and a gross register of 44,800 tons.

The main engines weigh a little over 1,650 tons and develop about 60,000 h.p. That may sound a lot, but that amount is necessary to propel so large a ship at an average speed of 23 knots.

The Aquitania's turbines do not drive shafts geared down, as is the practice to-day. In the older ships, such as the Aquitania (for it will be remembered she is 32 years old), direct shafting from engines to propellers is used.

Her turbines revolve more slowly, and consequently longer and heavier turbines are required to drive her four screws.

Originally she was a coal-burning vessel, but in 1920 she was reconditioned and converted to oil burning. Speaking of boilers, the Aquitania has 21 great boilers, six for each of the first three funnels, and three for the other funnel.

A large liner often gives the impression of being top heavy, but when you stop to consider, the towering superstructure is only a light shell, the real weight being the boilers and the engines which are tightly secured to the double bottom. Of course, the space between the inner skin, as it is called, and the outer skin is used for the storage of oil fuel and water ballast, and this also tends to keep the centre of gravity low.

On her maiden voyage, the Aquitania made good time as she sailed from Liverpool, on May 30th, 1914, and arrived at New York early on the morning of June 5th, 1914, making an average speed of 23.1 knots in misty weather. In those days, 23 knots was considered a good speed, for the Blue Ribbon holder, the old and unforgettable "Mauretania," crossed the Atlantic with an average speed of 26 knots.

— P. DYER, 5D.



THE CRIBBALL MATCH



The All Blacks are just coming on to the track—waving their hockey sticks! On my right, in the red corner, is Reg Date! The flag is down now and the game has started! Von Nida take the kick off . . . I can't see whom he takes it off! . . . Von Nida sends the puck down in splendid delivery to third base! . . . Darby Munro gives it a left hook out to Chief Little Wolf! . . . Little Wolf misses it! Little Wolf misses it! It goes through to Bromwich, who hits it for an easy four! . . . Yes, Bromwich hits it for four!

John Treloar takes the throw in . . . Vic Patrick gets it! . . . Patrick gives it a wonderful drive to the 12th hole! . . . Colenberg is waiting tensely for the ball! . . . Colenberg kicks it for a goal!

The score now stands at—Yes, there it is, right upon the board now! . . . No, 98,765 wins £12,000 in the No. 15 Special!

Now they are walking out of their corners! . . . The pistol goes! They're off! . . . Oh, I say! Babe Ruth is followed by Cook, Dinny Pails and Van Praag bringing up the rear! . . . It's going to be a heavy fight . . . Van Praag hasn't a chance!

That is the ending of the first innings . . . Score is now 15 to 1 . . . on Russia! . . . Crossing back to the Studio for a couple of minutes . . .

("I wanna go back . . . I wanna go back . . .")

. . . Here we are again! . . . Randwick! . . . The check flag is down! . . . they are doing their last lap right now! . . . Quist has the ball! . . . And he hits for a wide—right out of the ring! . . . But Burns is rowing like mad—with Fred. Atkins swimming the 100 yards in wonderful style! — Atkins wins! Atkins wins—beating Shannon by half a tongue!

. . . This is certainly a good game! . . . Watch, watch his right! Duck! . . . Ah—he socks him away right out past second base! . . . It won't be long now—only three minutes to go! AND Russia is down . . . 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9 . . . No, Russia is up! . . . They're racing neck and neck! . . . Barnes has gone for the whip! . . . Over the line they go! . . . It's a photo finish!

And here is the result . . . both dogs disqualified for not finishing the course!

That is the end of to-day's good folks . . .

—B. STEVENS, 3D.

THE AIR TRAINING CORPS

"At 13.15 hours Greenwich Mean Time on September 13th, 1940, the Empire flying boat Clare, of British Overseas Airways Corporation, took off from the waters of Poole Harbour, in Dorset, and set course westward toward the Atlantic.

"She trailed behind her, across the smooth harbour waters facing the haphazard little huddle of buildings on the quay, a widening wake of troubled white foam. She left behind her a still more troubled sky. The weightiest formations of the Luftwaffe were ranging over Southern England, thrusting at the people of London in the longest daylight raids they had yet endured:

"By mid-afternoon Clare had alighted on the waters of the Shannon at Foynes, in Eire, where there was no war save in the anxious minds of the people. The captain had hoped to continue his flight that evening, but when he consulted the meteorological information he was compelled to postpone his departure. All next day the flying boat lay on the Shannon, her crew turning to the radio for news of the mounting Battle of Britain. While they waited, another Empire flying boat arrived from Poole, bringing with her a bundle of London newspapers which was stowed aboard the Clare. The following day, September 15th, the fighter squadrons of the Royal Air Force were compelling the Luftwaffe to the tremendous climax of their daylight assault; 185 German aircraft were to be shot down before sunset.

"Before all that total had been reached, Clare had left her moorings on the Shannon, and at 18.10 hours G.M.T. she took off for Newfoundland.

"When the 185th German aircraft fell from the sky, Clare was already moving steadily through the mists and cloud over the Atlantic, flying over the Great Circle route to Newfoundland."

I am sure all boys reading the above extract must feel proud of our Empire and the airmen whose bravery defended it on that occasion. How many of you would like to pilot or navigate an aircraft, or even repair one? You may have the opportunity now of commencing such a career by joining the Air Training Corps. If you will be fourteen years of age or over during 1947 or 1948, come along now to our parades on any Thursday afternoon and everything will be explained to you.

This year has been a record of achievement for the above Corps. All Cadets are now in uniform, and at the time of writing the Corps has had, except for unavoidable absences, a one hundred per cent. attendance for the past four months. This should indicate to you boys the popularity and interest of the subjects given.

The ten days' camp at Richmond during the Spring vacation was attended by all but two Cadets, and the "flying tales" told can be authenticated by the "snaps" taken by Cadet C. Piggott (2B) and others. Sgts. B. Harris (5C) and B. Morrow (5E) were successful in winning two of the three pennants given for drill competitions among all School Flights. The Flight is now looking forward to another camp at Rathmines before Xmas, when they hope to win the Air Training Corps Drill Competition.

Frequent visits to Long Bay rifle range have shown the supremacy of Cadet D. Badman (5C). However, Cpl. P. Koertz (4D) is improving, and our team, which has entered for the shooting competition, should worthily represent Homebush.

On Sunday, 21st September, the Flight was well represented at a combined Church Parade held in Sydney, the Cadets marching from the Mitchell Library to their respective churches.

I would like to take this opportunity of thanking all N.C.O.'s and Cadets who so ably carried out their duties during the year. Those leaving school are reminded of the Metropolitan Flights, to which they may be transferred.

—P. C. PIPER, F/O., Flight Commander, No. 11 Flight.



THE EVE OF WEDNESDAY



Beneath the old fig-tree, ah, bitter chill it was!
 The boys for all their coats were yet a-cold.
 The Number Four group limped across the grass,
 Gathering papers for that teacher old.
 Numb were the Prefect's fingers as he told
 Each of the group upon his marching squad,
 That though the winter weather was so cold,
 They would soon warm up when they marched around the Quad.

Here my attempt at poetry was rudely interrupted by a knocking at the door, and in walked a pale young man of about twenty-one. Glaring at me, he muttered, "You shouldn't do it. It's not fair. Why should I suffer like this? Surely the Quarterly Review hurt me enough! They killed me! But you force me to come back!"

Stammering slightly, I replied, "Please, Mr. Keats! I know I have written this after the style of your 'Eve of St. Agnes,' even though I didn't think it a good poem—but, but——."

Here the ghost, with a mild oath, sprang at me fiercely, and I turned and fled.

—M.C. (5B).

(Written after careful deliberation on the words of a member of the English Staff.)

Editor's Note.—The above was handed to me by a well-known member of the Number Four Group, who found it on the Fifth Year-lawn. Yes, on a "Wednesday Eve!" But since my receipt of it the apparition of J. Keats has been seen loitering about the school, mainly near the 5B room during English periods. He is well armed with a sharp-quill pen, and he fixes his eyes on an empty desk. At times he directs a stare at a certain Mr. E., who is said to have recommended the use of Keats' style to the students of his class.

So we will place this away among the other contributions and hope that the printer will lose it. Otherwise Keats' ghost will join those of Gray and Longfellow and chase all Fifth Year from the School. But this might be a good thing, too!

But here comes Keats with this poison pen. I'll just drop this on the file and hope it is lost. . . . Ouch!!

YOUR CAREER



Every boy, on reaching high school age, should give serious thought to his after-school career.

A boy with no definite ambition tends to drift through his school life, and usually fails to gain the results which he, his parents and teachers are justified in expecting.

The remedy is to make a decision as soon as possible, and spend the rest of your school days in trying to fulfil the ambition you have set yourself.

How can you decide? Here the Careers Adviser can help you to estimate your ability. He has information concerning vocational possibilities, and can direct you in making a fitting choice. He can tell you what training is necessary for the career you have chosen. Also, each Thursday a School Counsellor from the Education Department visits the School to advise boys and their parents on the more involved cases.

So parents, as well as boys, should avail themselves to the full of the services provided by the Careers Adviser and School Counsellor.

—G.S.



FAMOUS SAYINGS



That's the story!

I've HAD you!

Sonny, your deductions as regards the French meaning of "Devoir" are utterly fallacious!

What are you writing there, boy?

Are you a ruminant, laddie?

Look out, here comes the Count!

Ouch! Who put that duster up there?

Decline "Urbs," and quick about it!

You don't belong here laddie. YOU belong a little further west!

That's the story!

Now, boys, you should be poring over your books when I come in.

Have you done your prose? . . . NO!

Have YOU ever been bitten by a cow?

What's next? . . . French? . . . OOOO0000hhhh . . .

Well, well, well. IT has arrived!

Anyone here living at any of these stations?

Is there anybody here who hasn't paid his book money? . . . NO!

Fifth Year will now retire!

You're putting the boot into me, son!

That's the story!

As a matter of actual fact

Grab your hats, gentlemen, it's time to go!

Did I ever tell you about the time? . . .

BOVRIL!!!!

These boys see me at the end of this assembly. . . .

All right, 4B

One more crack like that—and

Your attention, School
That's the story!
That's blackfellow yabber!
You're not safe!
Take that boy's name, Foley!
What class is this? . . . It's far too no'sy!
Look out, here comes the Colonel!
I tell you, boys, the whip's job is a lazy one.
On Wednesday our grades played
English as she is writ.
I am sick and tired of this class!
Prefects, take over!
Those fellows in the rear of the Assembly, hurry up!
Pronto!



THE "GULLY" PIT



One day my father and I had the opportunity of going down a coal mine. We arrived at the pit top just as the men were coming off shift. They appeared to be glad to be back in the sunlight once more. The shaft itself was only about 350 feet deep, and the "cage" descended so rapidly that the floor seemed to fall from under one's feet. The "cage" is the term applied to the lift. Reaching pit-bottom, we suddenly noticed how cold the air was, because of a down-draught of fresh air rushing in to replace the stale air which is sucked up by a blower. Owing to the increase in pressure, it was necessary to swallow once to equalise the pressure inside the ear-drums.

After our eyes had become accustomed to the light we walked along the narrow railway gauge. There are boys in the pit called "clippers," whose job it is to clip the skips to the cable, and if they are not quick enough at their job they are liable to be caught between the skips. These skips nowadays are usually hauled by cables and they are attached by a type of screw-eye. Continuing on along the tunnel, we came to a section in the mine where the roof was very weak and therefore was supported by double rows of "props." Many of these were buckled and broken, while the rafters (called baulks), as thick as telegraph poles, were fractured. To show the terrific pressure, some of the baulks were old railway rails, and even these were broken. This particular section was known as "The Fault." However, the men and skips pass under sections like these many times daily and take it as a matter of course.

We met a deputy, whose job it is to walk throughout the mine workings every shift and test for gases with a safety lamp. We were asked for matches (as naked lights are prohibited from this point onwards), and taken down an old pillar section, which is about three miles from "pit-bottom." This is a place where all the coal has been worked out and the roof is supported by a forest of props. Here the air is very foul, and of about 100 per cent. humidity. Men, known as "timber drawers," are employed in the mine, and it is their job to remove the props supporting the roof. The props, if suitable, are used again after removal.

The coal-cutter is a machine which cuts slots into the coal, saving much hand labour. The miner operating the machine has to wear a respirator because of the very great amount of dust produced. This job is

very dangerous, as a fall of coal could occur in the terrific noise without warning. Owing to friction the coal-cutter becomes very hot and takes a long time to cool down.

Walking on, we came to a pit pony, harnessed to a skip. He had been patiently waiting alone in the darkness for several hours for his driver. The pony, called "Bruce," had a thick leather skull cap on his head to afford protection in case of striking the roof. Boarding the skip, we were told to keep our heads down and had a very quick but rough ride to "pit bottom."

The ponies—which are actually draught horses—are kept in underground stables through the week, but are brought up to the surface on Friday night.

Rapidly ascending to the surface, we were very glad to be back in the fresh air and late afternoon sun. After having a hot shower we returned home with a new respect for the men who toil below in darkness and danger.

—K. DINGELDEI (3D).



TELLING THE TALE



When the English homework is not done and the irate teacher "roars" for it, I offer the following suggestions for the safety of one's body and soul during the succeeding moments.

Firstly, the most certain excuse is to say, very seriously, "I was absent the day it was set, Sir." If you are asked for the note, you may reply, hopefully, that you gave it to the class patron. This should defer detection temporarily and let you off for another few days.

Should the teacher remember the work as the bell is rung for change of period, a crafty move may be made by handing in the Algebra book which is not needed again during the day. Next day, when the book has been discovered, the homework is then handed in with apologies for the mistake; not forgetting to mention that it had been "done all the time."

One thing never to be resorted to is to say that you left it at home. This will be your downfall and is sure to bring some punishment in the way of piles and piles of writing. A better approach would be to say that at the time "Mr. Somebody or other" had your book because you had done some geography or chemistry assignment in it as well. The point in this, though, is to be sure there is no chance of the other teacher coming into contact with yours. Generally this excuse is ideal for a double period, because it is forgotten over a longer period of time and you are, therefore, comparatively safe.

The old one about being away from class when the homework was set is to be discouraged. Not only is it to be doubted, but it is absolutely unbelievable. Perhaps it may be accepted by one or two, but the majority will not be satisfied and may even remember that occasion.

However, if the homework is set overnight, you may inform the teacher that cousin Bob, or someone or other, was leaving for Japan and you had to see him off with your parents. Perhaps you could describe how Mother took sick and with only you at home the task of caring for her fell to you. These latter excuses may be old, but I can assure you, are excellent standbys in the case of emergencies.

Of course, there is always the far distant relative who died (about three years ago). When telling this one there must be no smiles about it

or dates mentioned. If you follow these instructions, safety is assured.

Although there are many more tales which could be told, I am sure that the few which have been mentioned will be of some assistance. Many more may be built up from these, and original ideas may come to light from this discussion. Perhaps some day a committee may be formed so that excuses and ideas could be exchanged, and so allow others to enjoy the privilege of being able to come to school with an unworried mind.

Had I been able to see what prospects and possibilities could have been brought about by the formation of such a committee, I would immediately have begun the organisation. Even though the discovery is made too late, the idea is willingly passed on to you, and I offer a few suggestions for the formation of the "Tale Tellers Club for the Prevention of Cruelty to Dumb Schoolboys." Of course, you understand, I myself would assume the Presidency of the Club if it were not for the fact that I am sadly leaving the school in a few months' time.

Firstly, by careful selection, a group of intelligent idiots must be assigned the job of preparing matters appertaining to the club, meeting places, times, and so forth. (Personally, I think the Headmaster's office when he is not there is an ideal position for discussions, mainly because of radio, soft plush chairs, telephones, and plenty of writing paper, etc.).

When this has been done, rules must be drawn up to decide on what grounds certain excuses may be used, what excuses not to be used on certain teachers, informal club meeting times, and so on.

The last-mentioned one is probably of major importance, because a certain class may be assigned homework which is not going to be done by some boys. These boys must therefore notify their Group Commander that a certain number of excuses will be required by such-and-such for so-and-so's class at such-and-such a time. The Group Commander must therefore apply to the club official at the special club meeting time. He supplies the required excuses, which are then handed to the boys in need of them.

Of course, the club official records the excuses used so that they will not be used on the same teacher twice.

Every month it would be advisable to hold a compulsory meeting of all the club members. At this meeting new ideas could be discussed, and people's views on teachers, conditions, and general treatment by the Staff could be aired.

You see that it could develop into a well organised, efficient and helpful club. It would train people in leadership. Each year new officials could be elected—advisedly Fourth or Fifth Year boys with some previous experience at tale-telling. Lectures could be given by the more skilled tale-tellers, giving the younger and unwise members an insight into subjects, such as the working of the club and methods of approach to teachers about undone work.

Even as you read this I am sure you yourself can visualise the possibilities and adaptations of this wonderful organisation. I sincerely hope some enterprising soul will take on the responsibility of founding and leading this movement, and I am sure there are many in Homebush Boys' High School who would willingly and skilfully undertake to pioneer the club through its opening years. If it could be started in the coming new term I am sure the "Tale Tellers Club for the Prevention of Cruelty to Dumb Schoolboys" would flourish proudly through the succeeding years of our school's glorious career.

"PATRIARCH" (5D).

CADET DETACHMENT



1947 has been a difficult year for the Detachment, despite the conscientious work of the "old faithfuls," Grace, Williamson, Arkell, and Harper.

Although the strength of the Detachment compares favourably with 1946, owing to post-war dislocation of any organisation, great difficulty has been experienced in obtaining adequate supplies of clothing.

The Detachment has been equipped from its own funds with pug-garees and summer uniforms of shorts and shirts.

The 1946 camp was an unqualified success, and it is expected that the camp scheduled for December will compensate for any disappointments experienced during the year.

It is anticipated that the present plan for militia training, due to commence in 1948, will give the Detachment a considerable fillip.

— J. SMILES, O.C.



MY CAREER



I was born at a very early age, the son of mixed parents, man and woman, and from that day until I attained the grand old age of five, I was a nuisance and a source of annoyance. All I can remember of those days is being fed, bathed, and sung to sleep. When five, my hectic career commenced, the first steps being towards the local school. There I found amusement in attending whatever class I preferred, and so causing a great deal of worry for my teacher.

I liked the kindergarten so much that, instead of spending four years there, I spent six. When eleven, I decided to advance a step further in life and so promoted myself, as nobody else would, to the public school. Here I decided that third and fourth class were far below me, and so I went on to fifth class in the first year. I liked the teacher so much that I spent five afternoons a week after school with him for the two years he taught me.

When in sixth class, I excelled in nothing—as I have always done—and, having spent much time in the corridor, I amazed everyone by graduating to a high school. After the strain I had undergone in graduating, I found six weeks, too short for my convalescence, and so I took another month.

I was then set the task of catching up on the work I had missed, and this I did without effort. I simply visited the classroom at recess and lunch-time and tore one page of work from everyone else's book. The result was that I was very soon the only person in the class who had all the work copied up, and so I became the teacher's pet. Having managed to pass my yearly examination and gain promotion, I set to work, and for two years worked earnestly, with the result that I passed my Intermediate Examination. This shocked the neighbourhood in general, and I was wrongly blamed for causing several disturbances outside the local tavern.

The remainder of my life I have wasted between my bedroom and the village milk bar, where I squander my pittance and listen to gossip.

— K. COLLEY, 4A.

NORFOLK ISLAND



My opinion of the natural beauty, the lush greenness and the wonderfully moderate climate of the island, is quite forgivably biased, as Norfolk formed the background of my early life. As such is the case, I am in a position to give you some idea of the little isle, its people, and its industries.

Norfolk Island is situated about 1000 miles from Sydney in a N.E. direction—not within the tropical boundary, but very close to it. Many people have been sceptical, upon my mentioning its size as 35 square miles, saying that a large wave would wash it off the map. Having once seen it they would agree with me that such is not the case. Much of the island is surrounded by perpendicular cliffs, ranging between 100 and 200 feet in height, and the interior is very undulating, though the highest peak is only 1000 feet above sea level.

Though the climate is not really tropical, many tropical fruits, such as bananas and mangoes, and oranges, lemons and loquats, grow wild among the tall forest trees. Neither the temperature nor the rainfall is sufficient to warrant jungle growth, but the rainfall is sufficient for the comfort and the needs of the inhabitants. There are very slight temperature ranges, and the climate is rarely hot and humid, and as rarely cold and windy.

Contrary to the apparently universal misconception, the "natives" do not scale up cocoanut palms, wearing "lap-laps," and they are not at all dark skinned. This is mainly due to the fact that there is not a cocoanut palm on the island, and that the "natives" are civilized, properly clad people, who enjoy a life very similar to that of an Australian country town.

Though some whaling is done during the winter months, the people are chiefly tillers of the soil, and rely on the produce of their small dairy farms and their passionfruit cultivations as a source of income.

There is no centre of commerce, as general stores are scattered throughout the island. A butter and a passionfruit factory (Cottee's) are the chief industrial activities, though the production of whale oil could be classed as such during the winter season.

Some bean seeds and a little lemon juice are exported, but these form a comparatively small proportion of the island's income.

The people speak a dialect peculiar to themselves; it is a type of pidgin English which is common to Norfolk and Pitcairn Islands only. Very few of the words are unique, and mainly are compounded from their English originals.

The chief recreations of the people are swimming and fishing—not horse-riding, as this is as common there as a tram-ride is in Sydney; in fact, there are very few individuals who cannot ride.

A reef bounded lagoon of clear, calm, deep water provides an excellent swimming place, quite free from the sharks which infest the beaches of the island. . .

There are excellent fishing grounds, abounding in all species of edible sea life, from tremendous kingfish to colourful tiddlers.

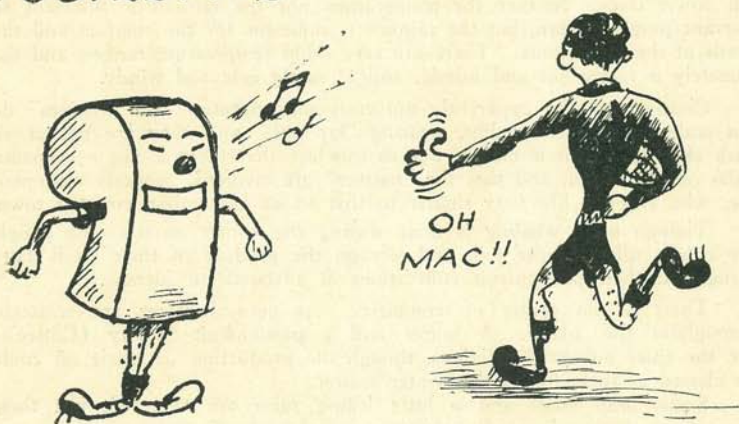
There are many other aspects which I have not the space to describe: these include the quaint, picturesque churches, the tall Norfolk Island pines, the colourful coral, seen through the clear water, and the old historic ruins left behind by the convicts many years ago. As it is, I hope I have convinced you—even in some slight degree—that this tax-free portion of the Commonwealth, Norfolk Island, is, as it has often been described, the Paradise of the Pacific.

— MICHAEL LEE.

FOOTBALL — School v. Teachers-Prefects

That sinister atmosphere which seems to be a necessary prelude to any School v Teachers-Prefects fixture can be most misleading. Consider, as instance, the football match of last term . . . the grim way the McVernon and the McMahan loomed about both storeys (see footnote); the McKinnon grinning in anticipation; the Varidel positively leering; the Strawbridge tight-lipped . . . these things boded evil; and contrast all this with the old-world courtesy which dominated actual play. Even the small fry came for footbrawl and remained to cheer almost intelligently. It does one good to reflect upon such vagaries of human nature. Indeed, it supports the theory of the Confucian sage that even the meanest creatures have their moments.

THE TOOTLEPIPE



The proceedings opened to a bare greensward upon which stood the lone figure of the referee, Mr. Jeffrey, mournfully playing a piccolo solo on a tin whistle. As he neared the end of his piece, the two teams rushed madly at him, upon which he stayed his piping and threw a penny at them.

The teams then performed that strange dance which precedes all well-conducted fixtures. This consists of handshakes and bounding about with backward kicks to massage the spine. With a toot on his flute, the referee sternly ordered them to cease, and they stopped mucking about and divided into the two halves of the field where they all waved and ordered each other into positions allotted to them before ever they came on to the ground. It was pretty to watch.

The ball was then kicked off and passed into the hands of Mr. Watson, who bounced it a couple of times absent-mindedly, evidently under the impression that it was a yo-yo. This seemed to annoy the referee, and he took the ball away from Mr. Watson and gave it to one, Stephen, who cast it into a mob screwed up with a few nuts (i.e., breakaways, but we can't resist an apt metaphor) on the outside. Certain internal heavings went on, Jubelin and Foley flew off, a few yards of props appeared

from the School front row, and it appeared that Varidel had hooked the ball while Sargent, the Teachers-Prefects' rake, was slowly contemplating the whole situation.

Master Stephen now found the attentions of Jubelin and Foley rather pressing. With a startled glance at the Jubelin collar and the deshabelle of Foley—who was in urgent need of pressing—Stephen unselfishly surrendered the ball to King. Aggett, however, as dishevelled and menacing as one of his English essays, had now crawled round the mob and the ball went in rapid succession to McKinnon, to Spong, to Strawbridge, who elected to come infield and disappeared into the gathering McKnight.

So Mr. Jeffrey made them do it all over again. The two Macs were folded up once more and tucked neatly away under Mr. Madsen's eye and Sandell's collar-bone. Tweeddale and O'Brien, on the one side, and Weir and Gordon on the other, pulled their heads in; the locks locked; Lloyd, Mollet, Foley and Jubelin were added for decorative effect, and Aggett set the ball rolling. Evidently under the impression that he was still hook-



ing in the first scrum, Sargent now brought down the boot he had slowly raised for the last effort and hooked out the pill. Aggett, in obvious delight, showed it to Mr. Watson who, still obsessed with the yo-yo fixation, found the string was too short, and Mr. Jeffrey performed yet another opus on his toodlepape.

Despite his obvious distaste for them and his general air of aloofness, Mr. Parsonage, Teacher full-back, now found the School side encroaching upon him nearly. Short of leaping over the fence and starting for home, it was clear that he would have to be more sociable in very short time if the decencies of debate were to be maintained. Indeed, the ball came to him from the scramble, but with great presence of mind—no doubt to have both hands free to tear a picket out of the fence with which to defend himself—he gave the ball to McKnight, who kicked it.

What a kick that was! Away it went across field in the general direction of Sydney Harbour Bridge. The Varidel vanguard turned. Mr. Parsonage breathed again. And streaming across the field after McKnight went Messrs. Watson, McMullen and McFarland, a distinguished gathering.

Far away on the line, there now appeared a small figure which had disappeared shortly before. It was Strawbridge. He gathered the ball and, while awaiting the arrival of the distinguished gathering, tried to play yo-yo, too. The string was too short, and Strawbridge disappeared into the gathering.

One of the highlights of the match now occurred. The ball shot up into the air from the distant mob, and Mr. McFarland, who was ahead of it, did a backward half-screw high jump—he has since been offered a contract in the Borovansky Ballet—disconnected an arm and gathered it in. Not content with this, he risked more permanent injury and foiled a Waring attack by passing it over his head in a neat juggling feat to Tweeddale, the cagey Tweeddale—well he deserves that name—who dons leather earmuffs to ensure his ears remaining on his head—laid the egg over the School line. Mr. Jeffrey blew the mort on his siffle-snort.

It was now Mr. Watson's turn to perform. From a difficult angle, he made the shot look easy. They might just as well give him a howitzer and a case of cordite in future. The effect would be the same and it would save the wear and tear on boot leather. The Teachers clapped, the School cheered, the referee slipped into a cantata on the twiddleflute.

Still, the School had its champions, too. On play resuming, Mr. Parsonage, abandoning defence (and the picket fence, for offence) kicked the ball through. McKinnon seized the opportunity—and the ball—to career towards the undefended Teacher-Prefect line, a wide smile pushing his ears round to the back of his neck. McKnight made a gallant attempt to reach him, but in vain. McKinnon not only had time to pass over the line, but to turn and wave back—not, we fear in touching farewell or friendly beckon, but to deliver a gesture of derision.

There were other highlights and many—witness Mr. Madson's violent emergence from a ruck like a bull out of a haystack. He spreadeagled two School stalwarts with simultaneous blows of either fist and made a laudable attempt to kick another's spine up through his skull, all at once—a difficult feat. But space stills our tongue with a heavy-footed hand. Suffice to say that the final duet between Mr. Brown on the sidelines and Mr. Jeffrey in the battle found the score at 13-all.

It is merely mentioned as an odd sequel that the School side was invigiled into a further 5-minutes each way. To the accompaniment of more yo-yo work, several forward passes and two apparently legitimate off-sides, Teachers-Prefects finally managed to scramble over the line and score. It was a try that couldn't have been scored better by a tunnel-ball team. This triumph of brain over brawn gave Teachers-Prefects a nice 18-13 win. A proposal to lynch the referee found many adherents; but Mr. Jeffrey charmed them with another solo on his whistle-toot, the players gathered into a gathering (into which Strawbridge disappeared, of course) and left the ground as they arrived—almost.

And so, as twilight approached, the greensward glimmered bare once more in the setting sun—save for pieces of Aggett and a few stray hairs of the Foley hair-do.

Footnote: i.e. of the school.

(The School's Committee of Public Safety, after solemn conference lasting three days, decided that the above scurrilous screed might be published—only if the identity of the writer were not disclosed. The Editorial Staff considers that there are some sufficiently good things—mixed with some not so good—in it to warrant printing, so we give it. It is useless to surmise the authorship. You'd never guess.—Ed. B.G.)

THE I.S.C.F.



The Inter-School Christian Fellowship is affiliated with the Children's Special Service Mission and the Scripture Union. It is inter-denominational and non-sectarian. It aims to provide good Christian fellowship in the high schools.

During the year, visiting speakers have been to the School; among whom were Mr. A. Langdon and Rev. B. Williams, the Director of C.S.S.M.

A number of boys attended the Varsities and All Schools' Camps during the vacations, and still more are looking forward to the fun at the Christmas camps. These camps are held at various summer and winter resorts, providing fun and friendship for all who attend.

We would like to thank the Principal, Mr. A. Watson; Mr. M. Sykes; and Mr. N. Leeder for their support. The Fellowship was again divided into Junior and Senior Groups, the two combining for special meetings.

A prayer meeting has been held each Tuesday, after school, in the Homebush Methodist Church, and it has been the backbone of our I.S.C.F. meetings. We are grateful to the Rev. C. Woodhouse for the use of the church.

We hope that boys going on to the University or Technical College will link up with the Evangelical Union or Technical College Christian Fellowship.

Let us always remember that the Christian life is a very real one and not only something to be thought of on Sundays. Every day is an opportunity for good Christian fellowship and witness. So make a point of joining up with either the Junior Group: 1st, 2nd and 3rd years; or the Senior Group: 4th and 5th years.

— R. WEATHERBURN.



CARE OF THE .303



The first essential is to observe the number of the rifle and so escape the shame of cleaning someone else's. The rifle is then inverted, the butt trap opened, and the pull-through and oil bottle are extracted. It is important that the butt traps are never opened with finger or thumb nails, as the spring is designed with just sufficient tension to break any foolish nail used in the operation.

Now, to illustrate the correct procedure, let us introduce those famous Algebraic characters, good old X and Y. Let us assume, too, that the pull-throughs are ready to be pulled through. X and Y are straining at rifle and pull-through respectively. X stops and offers to reverse sides. He places forefinger around the trigger guard and holds on to the 4x2; at the other end of the pull-through. Y corrects him. Here you must be reminded that it is not really 4x2, but 4x4. The term 4x2 is merely a military term, or tradition, or something, but it is always 4x4, so that the time taken to clean the rifle is longer and the sergeant can be called upon. This last saves very valuable manpower.

The sergeant holds the rifle, and, with one majestic sweep, pulls pull-through through rifle. Then X and Y immediately flatter the sergeant by asking how to clean the rest of the rifle. As sergeants are not above flat-

tery, he cleans Y's rifle. Then X asks him "some small point" that he has "never clearly understood" about his own rifle. Result: X and Y have their rifles cleaned, and the sergeant walks off, very happy that some one appreciates him.

The pull-throughs are wound (and how! but we can't blame X and Y, who were only doing what the sergeant told them) in such a way that they would put the Indian rope trick to shame. But at last they are replaced, and X and Y are told to shut their traps (X and Y think this is unnecessarily rude). N.B.—The thumb nail can be used to close the butt trap.

An officer appears to inspect the rifles. After roaring at X and Y about the filth of their rifles, X and Y meekly inform him that the sergeant himself cleaned their rifles (crafty, eh!). The sergeant is then "ticked off properly."

The officer leaves. Then are X and Y told by the sergeant a number of facts about themselves that they had never dreamt of.

Squad is ordered to dismiss. N.B.—Remember that "Craft is the watchword when cleaning these fouling pieces."

— G. MORGAN, 3B.



THE FLYING DOCTOR



"R-ring!" The telephone on the bedside table shrilled urgently. Wearily Dr. John Woods turned over and reached out for the phone.

"Hullo," he enquired sleepily.

"Frank Basden here, Doctor. Sorry to wake you, but an urgent call has just come through from Innaminka. A fall from a bore pump."

"Well, what is wrong with the patient, Frank?"

"He has a leg and a couple of ribs broken, so the station owner said. Looks like a trip for you."

"Yes, he'll have to be brought into hospital, poor fellow. Righto! I'll take off at dawn. Tell Bond to be ready, will you?"

Two hours later the Flying Doctor's Ambulance, VH-URE, as it is called over the radio, was standing on the tarmac ready for the take-off. Basden had contacted Hugh Bond, pilot of the 'plane, and Hughie had at once made for the aerodrome. Dr. Woods arrived in a whirl of dust, and jumping out of his car, asked if Hugh had radio contact with the Base. Assured of this, he decided to take-off immediately on the 375-mile trip.

"Dirty weather ahead, Doc. Looks as if we are in for a storm." Two minutes later they were enveloped in great dense rolling clouds of red dust. Very soon visibility was reduced to a minimum, and try as he would, Hugh Bond could not raise the 'plane above the dense dust. Suddenly the port engine spluttered incoherently, and at last faded out altogether.

"Looks as though I'll have to bring her down, Doc."

"Yes, Hugh, take her down."

Slowly the 'plane nosed her way down through the great red bill until the altimeter indicated that the ground was very near. All at once a fence sprang into view and passed beneath the wheels, then a paddock spread out before them. As the 'plane came to rest, the two men jumped out and feverishly began to peg the 'plane down, before the wind lifted and turned her over.

It was late afternoon when Hughie Bond had found the fault and rectified it, for it will be remembered that Hugh was no mechanic. Then



PREFECTS — 1947.

Back Row: K. Jubelin, B. Goddard, R. McKinnon, J. O'Brien, B. Van de Water, B. Preen, R. Home, C. Farr, G. Clarke, B. Windsor, R. Weatherburn.
Centre: N. Butler, G. Tweeddale, D. Watson, L. Hill, J. King, N. McKnight, P. Thors, M. Sandell, L. Pilkington, B. Stephens, H. Lake.
Front Row: W. McVernon, K. Vaughan, S. Hinchins (Head Prefect), Mr. Wallace, R. Strawbridge (Captain), Mr. Watson, R. Foley (Vice-Captain), Mr. Jeffrey, R. Keskula, O. Smart.

taking off, they flew the remaining miles in less than half an hour. Taxiing, after landing, up to the homestead, they were greeted by loud cries of thankfulness. When they had refreshed themselves, the patient was taken to the plane and placed on a stretcher, which was strapped to the floor of the fuselage.

Then began the uneventful return journey, guided by the well-known voice of Frank Basden, the radio operator.

Thus was another patient saved from a long period of illness in the outback of Australia, and this is but one incident in the lives of three very useful men.

--- N. CAREY, 3B.



ODEN GNASH REFLECTS . . .

ON SEEING FOLEY AFTER THE FOOTBALL MATCH.



Stay, startling youth, whose hairs turn up persistent more than chances to Micawber:

Hast thou been substituted in machinery, then, for shock absorber?

Or hast thou of some noble regiment been so disgraced

That buttons, laces, seams — from their places ripp'd — render thee so defaced?

Surely the strength of human spines you've gravely over-rated;

That damaged, mang'ed atmosphere suggests the darned thing's dislocated.

Strays there a jumper, too, so torn and tangled in its manufacture?

Or was it unwound in sharp rebound when someone hauled off and cracked yer?

Poss'ibly (it's just a theory) through pushing down in scrums the ebullient Lloyd,

Thy arms, new-stretched, swing low like something anthropoid.

Indeed, if you look into the mirror before it cracks you'll surely notice

You have the air of one on whom has dropped the latest product turned out by Waygood-Otis.

Thine ears stray vagrant from a face which—heaven preserve us!—

Supports, thou son of toil, a ton of soil upon its trampled surface.

Mere baths can do but little, a Turkish boil, dry cleaning after, seem totally ineffective:

The deflated results from the attentions of a pneumatic drill would still baffle a C.I.B. detective.

Lost, lost is the clean-scraped, pressed and pleated babe that mother was wont to coddle:

Irreparable from to-day, we suggest she throw you away—and get a new model!

(We are relying upon the well known and highly esteemed good nature of Ron Foley in publishing the above. As a precaution, however, we have hidden the office axe, set square, and carving knife.—Editor).

MUSIC.



SCHOOL ORCHESTRA — 1947

Back Row: D. Griffiths, J. Bayley, R. Harris, J. Heron, Mr. Lipscomb, J. Kilgannon, S. Hitchens, L. Budge, B. Stark.
Front Row: B. Hawkins, N. Forth, R. Gulliver, W. Armsworth, O. Latta, I. Lipscomb, P. Bryant, O. Wilson, E. Hughes, K. Condie.



In judging an orchestra, if quality of tone, correctness of pitch, sense of rhythm and teamwork are considered important factors, much praise is due to our School Orchestra. But for the lack of numbers in the string section, and the absence of the foundation bass, the orchestra really excelled itself at a recent musical function.

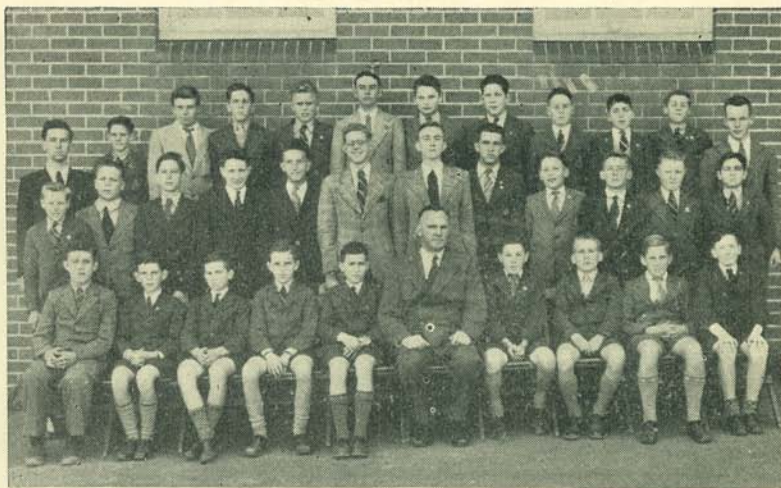
Could a more even balance of instruments be acquired and maintained, what pleasures would then be in store for us?

Of course, the number of senior students leaving the school always has affected, and always will affect, the stability of a school orchestra, and unlike the town band or municipal orchestra, the building-up process is always in progress.

Several violinists of last year have left, thus considerably depleting the ranks of the string section. Their places were filled by nine new first-year flautists. We are not looking forward with high hopes to next year, as we will probably lose three outstanding fifth-year members. Nevertheless, one can never tell what the future holds. This very enthusiastic and praiseworthy team has shown by its intense keenness, self-denial and hard work an ardent love of music.

The last three months have been devoted to rehearsals in preparation for the Music and Drama Night, held on September 30th and October 16th.

The main feature of the evenings, as far as the Choir was concerned, was the presentation of scenes from "The Pirates of Penzance," including solos, choruses and dialogue. The untiring efforts of the Choir's 55 members, including 12 basses, resulted in a first class production. The spectacular presen-



SCHOOL CHOIR — 1947.

Back Row: P. Ellis, A. Frappell, R. Dwyer, B. Lake, J. Roberts, D. Bland, T. Roxburgh, D. Young, A. O'Brien, B. Symes, P. Phillips, B. Harris.

Middle Row: A. Brunsell, D. le Mestre, J. McLaughlin, S. Skillicorn, J. Dyer, B. Harper, J. Dundas, A. Kentwell, J. Crooks, K. Sargent, M. Fitzpatrick, K. Collier.

Front Row: K. Carpenter, L. Guthrey, F. Seckold, H. Ball, R. Hazlewood, Mr. Lipscomb, W. Peters, T. Giles, F. Thompson, B. Sheehy.

tation of four scenes from Shakespeare, with songs, was also a feature of the evening.

It is expected that the Choir and Orchestra will perform at the Annual Speech Day in December.

IN GENERAL.

Members of both Choir and Orchestra have given up much of their lunch period and recess to practice. However, considerable satisfaction is experienced when success is achieved, and well rendered items are applauded by an appreciative audience.

The Music department will benefit considerably by the newly installed Public Address System, and new records are to be purchased from the proceeds of the musical function.

Congratulations to the School Choir and Orchestra, and many thanks for timely assistance and co-operation to all who have helped towards the success of musical functions held this year.

— C. LIPSCOMB.

DANIEL BOW

(So much of the richness and simplicity of the old-time ballad seems in danger of being lost that it is refreshing to find a revival of these qualities. The following is an excerpt only from a ballad from 1B. Space will not allow a further quotation. You must be satisfied, therefore, with just one incident.)

The sun shone brightly over the hill,
 Like a pirate's eye when he's ready to kill.
 The folk of the town were down at the well,
 Into which a little child recently fell.
 "I'll go down," piped each hero bold,
 "But there's only room for one," they were told.
 The one selected was Thomas Brown,
 They gave him a line, and he went down.
 And to the grief of the folk he said,
 "I've awful news—your poor son's dead!"
 And at the church, when the sun was low,
 They held the burial of Daniel Bow,
 The little boy who slipped and fell
 Into the depth of the old rock well,
 And home they strolled as the sun went down,
 And made a hero of Thomas Brown.

—R. McCARTHY.

NIGHT - MAYORS

I seemed to be walking on air. My feet didn't seem to be touching the ground at all. It reminded me of my Auntie Jane TRYING to ride MY bicycle! The town which I was entering was vaguely familiar. Was it Coonabarabran? The buildings seemed to magnify themselves before my very eyes. Suddenly I saw an ugly, almost inhuman creature leaning against a pole. So there WAS life in this queer town! I could barely see the man for the heavy mist that enveloped him.

I floated towards this man, and he watched my approach with some interest.

"Howdy!" His eyes never shifted from my face.

"How do you do!" I said, cordially enough, but my voice seemed weak and far away.

"Well as can be expected," he assured me, smiling wryly.

"I'm very glad to meet you," I said. "Could you tell me how I am to get to my destination?"

"To what place?"

"To my destination — you know, where I want to go to . . ."

"No, can't say I've ever heard of that place before," he replied. "But if you ask the mayor of this town, Doc. Wilson, he'll tell you."

I thanked him very politely and whirled along my way. Then suddenly—I stopped. Who WAS 'Doc' Wilson, and where would I find him? Just as I was meditating on this very, very delicate subject, I saw him!

He was the funniest old man I had ever seen! He wore very baggy trousers, a tattered wind-jacket, Wellington boots, and an old felt hat. He spent his time smoking an old pipe. He sat on an exceedingly dirty barrel. I approached him.

"I beg your pardon," I began.

"You're excused," he replied in a bored voice, without even glancing at me.

"Will you listen," I said, jabbing him on the shoulder. He took a puff on his confounded pipe. Impatiently I grabbed him by the coat-sleeve. "Are you 'Doc' Wilson?"

"Well, I ain't his brother," the old 'gent replied. "But what do you want with me?"

"I wanted to know whether you could direct me to where I want to go—er, I mean, my destination," I said eagerly.

He took another puff on his pipe.

"That there's a lovely 'orse," he said, pointing to an old bay that was leaning against a house. "'Ow I loves 'orses," he went on "My Aunt Amy 'as a 'orse, you know. A lovely lady, my Aunt Amy, . . . such a nice tail too . . ."

"What?"

"The 'orse, I means. But as I was saying, my Aunt Amy's a lovely woman—been divorced three times. Runs a fish shop down George Street. Have YOU ever met my Aunt Amy?"

"No!"

"That's what so many people say. But I loves 'orses better than all other animals. Now, my Aunt Amy 'as a cat—but I hope I'm not boring you . . ."

"You are," I sighed.

"Well in that case I'll continue," he said. "Now, where was I? Ah, yes! As I was saying, my Aunt Amy has a . . ."

"Excuse me!"

He must have heard the fury in my voice, I was so wild!

"Eh?" he muttered, screwed up his eye and looked at me.

"Are you finished?" I hissed.

"Hardly —," he began.

"What I want to know is—could you tell me how I am to get to my destination?"

"Why didnt' you tell me in the first place, instead of rambling on as you have?" he grumbled. "Now where do you want to go to?"

I looked at him in amazement. "I—I don't know!" I whispered.

He laughed. "Ha! Just like Aunt Amy. Now she always . . ."

But I was no longer listening to him. He was floating away from me very slowly in the mist.

"Aunt Amy—Aunt Amy? Aren't you ever going to forget your Aunt Amy?" I mumbled incoherently.

"Darling, you've been drinking again!"

I rubbed my eyes and looked about me. My wife was looking at me very distressfully. I smiled.

"No dear, just dreaming!"

— B. GLOVER, 4A.



A TRIP TO TUMUT

As the little train steams up towards the station, a group of excited young boys and girls looks out of the carriage windows to get their first glimpse of the beautiful tree-lined roads, they realise that the long and rather slow journey has not been in vain.

No sooner has the train come to a halt, than the youngsters pile out on to the station and make for the little bus which is to take them on a tour of the town.

As they move along the road from the station, which runs alongside the railway, they notice the post which bears on it the number 332, indicating Tumut's distance by rail from Sydney. Then they turn on to the road leading to the main part of the town. Not far up the road they pass the

modern butter factory. Its presence is to be expected, as the farming carried on around Tumut is mostly of a dairying nature.

About a quarter of a mile from the station they turn into the main Street—Wynyard Street.

Although the town has only a small population, it boasts seven fine hotels. At one of these, the "Royal," the driver pulls up and begins to carry the luggage inside, considerably helped by his young friends, who do so, not, I fear out of politeness, but because they are anxious to set off on their tour.

As soon as a hastily prepared meal has been consumed, everybody piles into the bus. Finally, after a little delay caused by the engine of the bus refusing to start, the little party sets out for the beauty spots.

Keeping to the main road, the driver guides his unwilling vehicle slowly up a hill, known as Telegraph Hill. From its summit, the little group obtains a full view of the beautiful district. On the right—also on a rise—in the hospital, with its bright red tiled roof and its pretty coloured blinds. A little beyond the town runs a line of glorious willow trees which indicates the course of the beautiful Tumut River.

Tumut is claimed by its inhabitants to be in a world of its own. Indeed, this claim is somewhat justified, for the township is completely surrounded by hills of between 400 and 900 feet in height.

At the other side of the main street is the Town Bridge, beyond which is the lovely Poplar Avenue. This is about 100 yards long, and is so called because of the huge Lombardy Poplars which tower above the roadway. These are said to be the highest poplars in the world.

About half a mile to the right of these are the Elms. These are fully grown elm trees, which line the road, and whose uppermost branches intermingle to form a magnificent green tunnel. This tunnel, a mile long, eventually comes out beside the prettily situated racecourse. The river flows immediately behind this course, and the willows lining the banks provide a delightful background to the small but picturesque stands.

But the spectacle that most interests the youngsters is the swimming pool. They quickly persuade the driver to take them to it, so that it is not long before that worthy has agreed, and the little bus moves off.

Down it goes, almost to the Town Bridge, then turns to the left. After travelling along this road for about a quarter of a mile, they come to the swimming pool archway. This is a quaint little stone structure leading on to a small road which twists and turns amongst the great trees and shrubs. After about 100 yards, they come to the river, along the bank of which they drive another 100 yards or so. Here they come upon one of the most noted beauty spots in the district. The branches of tall gums interlock and make a beautifully shady picnic spot. Benches and tables are plentiful, and, in later years, dressing sheds have been constructed.

The river here branches into two arms. One has been made by the local council into a children's pool.

On the opposite bank, beautiful willows grow at frequent intervals, the thin drooping boughs of which make excellent swings, from which one can drop into the crystal clear water. Dotted among the willow trees are a number of wattle trees, which help to create a pattern of green and gold.

So, after spending some time swimming and frolicking, the young people find it is getting late. Quickly they get dressed and clamber back into the bus, which takes them back to the "Royal."

A little later, we find a group of tired young boys and girls dropping off to sleep, dreaming of another day to be spent at the beauty spots of what I consider to be the prettiest town in N.S.W. — Tumut.

TEXT BOOKS FOR 1948

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INTERMEDIATE ENGLISH

Prescribed Book: Shakespeare's "A Midsummer Night's Dream."

General Reading: (1) "Kidnapped" (Stevenson); (2) "The Wind in the Willows" (Grahame); (3) "A Treasury of Verse, part III. (Ed. Edgar, revised D. M. Stuart, pages 102 to end); (4) "Atalanta's Race" (Morris).

INTERMEDIATE LATIN

Caesar—Gallic War, Book V. (Ed. Brown), Chapters 1-51, omitting Chapter 27.

LEAVING CERTIFICATE ENGLISH

Prescribed Books: (1) Shakespeare; Julius Caesar (Verity); (2) Essays Old and New (ed. Barnes); General Reading; (3) Short Stories of To-day (ed. Marriott), omitting "Little White Frock"; (4) Shadow Line (Conrad); (5) Representative English Poems (ed. Coombes)—pages 192-263, omitting "Adonais."

LEAVING CERTIFICATE LATIN

(1) Livy XXVII (ed. Campbell), Chapters 1-3, 12-19, 25,6-29,6, 39-51, inclusive, of which chapters 17-19, 25,6-29,6, 44-51, inclusive, are for intense study, involving translation and detailed comment; the rest to be read with a view to discussion of the subject matter (without translation) and treatment of general questions set to test understanding.

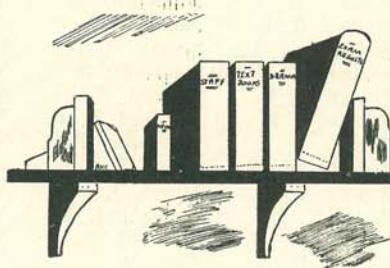
(2) Selections from Catullus (ed. Kinchin Smith and Melliush) (Allen and Unwin), omitting chapter 29, for intensive study, involving translation and detailed comments.



ON BULLDOGS

When on the life of dogs I meditate,
 And ponder on the many which, at ease—
 Bask in the sunlight, exercised by fleas—
 The golden fleas, as old traditions state,
 Brought from the Asian shores in times remote.
 By Argonauts in Captain Jason's boat—
 Contemplative, I idly cogitate:
 The parasitic nature of the flea,
 In turn the host, bacteriologically,
 To other wogs—it makes me hesitate:
 Is anything anterior
 To bacteria
 In wogs
 On dogs ?

[The above poem was discovered in a 5th Year room at the end of the Half-Yearly Examination. Of authorship, no more is known than that it comes from the pen of that mysterious and prolific writer "Anon." Mr. Cox, who discovered the paper, and seeing the reference to Argonauts and Jason, immediately took it to Ian Lipscomb, of 5A. Ian was charmed by the classical cross references and declared that the "golden flea" was undoubtedly "pulex irritans." Ian brought the poem to the editorial office, and to him goes much of the credit of saving the work for posterity.—Ed. B.G.]



EXAMINATION RESULTS

Leaving Certificate, 1946.

Attneave, A.	Donovan, F. W.	Jenkins, O. H. T.	O'Halloran, P. J.
Auchterlonie, G.	Drake, T. R.	Johnstone, G. H.	Pearse, S. H.
Biggers, G. C.	Farnham, R. R.	Johnstone, K. W.	Price, E. L.
Boddington, P.	Fisher, J. W.	Kemp, B. R.	Price, J. A.
Brown, C. R.	Forrester, A. G.	Lee, M. G.	Raison, D. A.
Brown, D. B.	Freeman, R. E.	Lipscomb, I. C.	Rheuben, P. A.
Cameron, A. M.	Furnass, D.	Lucas, J. A.	Sainsbury, K. J.
Carswell, D. J.	Greening, J. E.	McDonald, I. B.	Siddins, T. C.
Caudo, C.	Hart, J. L.	McLean, L.	Smyth, K. B.
Cincotta, A.	Harvey, I. J.	Mackenzie, D. H.	Stimson, A. K.
Cochrane, J. E.	Hayes, R. G.	Mashford, M. L.	Thomson, D. J.
Conquest, J.	Heald, H. W.	Mather, L. J.	Wade, W. R.
Crofts, D. T.	Heap, R. G.	Murphie, C. T.	Wealands, J. C.
Cunliffe-Jones, D.	Hedges, A. A.	Murphy, D. J.	Yanco, P.
Curdie, M.	Hincksman, N. G.	Mylonas, A. D.	Yorke, W. G.
Curtis, R. L.	Hutchison, J. W.	Nurse, B. S.	Young, E.

INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE

Ackerman, J. A.	Connor, B. C.	Foyle, K. H.	Hollis, A. W.
Affleck, J. E.	Correy, A. D.	Gengos, H.	Hord, J. H.
Allerton, G. C.	Cousins, R. J.	Glover, B. C.	Jackson, A. D.
Arkell, R. G.	Coward, G. J.	Gobert, C.	James, P. K.
Baldock, B. R.	Crawford, K. E.	Graham, F. A.	Jesse, R. H.
Barnes, J. W.	Crayden, L. J.	Handel, P. J.	Jones, G. A.
Barrs, E. N.	Cross, R. E.	Hardwick, R. T.	Jones, R. F.
Bates, W. J.	Dennis, L. D.	Harper, B. C. S.	Kearns, P. B.
Bedford, R.	Dillon, J. F.	Harris, B.	Koerstz, P. A.
Bland, D. M.	Dodson, L.	Hasler, S.	Lake, B. W.
Bowden, M. A.	Donaldson, G.	Hayes, K. B.	Lake, B. R.
Brady, W. C.	Doust, H. G.	Hempsall, J. F.	Loughton, H. W.
Bratby, W. J.	Dundas, J. F.	Henderson, L. A.	Laycock, M.
Brown, J. M.	Dunn, B. M.	Henson, G. R.	Leape, R. J.
Buckingham, C. B.	Dupen, H. V.	Herbert, B. A.	Lloyd, B. M.
Bunyan, K. G.	Dyer, J.	Herculson, R. D.	Lyons, R.
Cain, R.	Eager, J. R.	Herman, J.	McGlinchey, J. H.
Carpenter, W. B.	Edman, P. J.	Hick, G. R.	McIntyre, C. R.
Carver, E. F.	Ellis, J. A.	Hoctor, J.	McIntyre, G.
Casement, T. B.	Everingham, R. A.	Hodgson, K. J.	McKelvey, T. C.
Clarke, K.	Ferris, J. L.	Hogan, J. J.	McKittrick, S.
Colley, K. L.	Finn, J. E.	Holland, W. C. B.	Macmillan, T. M.

McWilliam, K. E.	Palmer, D. E.	Skillicorn, W. S.	Thompson, J. F.
Malcolm, W. A.	Phillips, R. E.	Smithers, E. P.	Toms, R. G.
Martin, E. W.	Pritchard, J. L.	Spears, S. E.	Voysey, H. W.
May, A. R.	Reddall, G. T.	Stacpoole, A. C.	Walker, D. A.
Mellers, A. P.	Riddell, R. J.	Stallard, K. A.	Wallace, H. L.
Milligan, R. B.	Roberts, J. E.	Stanford, P. K.	Walsh, T. A.
Mills, W. M.	Roberts, J. K.	Stevenson, B. K.	Warland, G. D.
Morey, R. W.	Roberts, N. M.	Stiles, K. K.	Weir, P. B.
Morgan, M. G.	Rowley, S. R.	Sturch, J.	Welch, W. E.
Morris, G. J.	Ryan, R. H.	Sutherland, B. A.	Wells, A. W.
Morris, R. C.	Selmer, W. L.	Tate, M. S.	Wills, D. J.
Murray, A. C.	Sharpe, N. W.	Tate, W.	Wright, R. A.
Newman, R. G.	Simpson, G. J.	Thompson, A. C.	



ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

*

- E.B.: IE—Very hard to reproduce.
 G.R.:3E—Good, but rather useless.
 P.J.:3D—Rather crude, don't you think?
 R.M.:2B—You're hardly Wordsworth!
 B.S.:3D—We are forwarding your recipes on to the Women's Weekly Cookery expert!
 H.B.—We are not game to print your detective story for fear of doing Edgar Wallace out of a job.
 R.B.—Have pity on poor G.B.S.!
- A.G.:3E; R.B.:3E; J.W.—Excellent work, but better drawings received.
 T.B., 1B—Your own work?
 R.G.:1B—No, we've been thinking for weeks, and we still can't guess who it is. Please come up to the office and tell us.
 D.M.:3D—The news is stale!
 R.M.:1B; J.B.:1D; L.B.A.:2B (ditto); L.B.:1D; R.B.:3E; K.S.:1E;
 R.H.:1B—The ghost of Da Vinci was horrified!
 A.L.:3D—We have a censor, you know!
 J.H., 1B—A bit TOO seductive, don't you think?
 R.G., 1B—Excellent, but hardly suitable.
 N.K.:3B; D.H.:3D; C.R.S.:3B—Average.
 D.T.:1E—Good, but reproduction impossible.
 D.B.:2A; R.W.:3B; P.B.1B—Not suitable for a School Magazine.
 G.G.:3B—Idea excellent, but rather obscure.
 T.D.:5D; H.B.:3D; L.J.:3D—All very good, but better ones of the same type received.
 R.B.:3E—Getting better. Try again next year!
 J.W.:2B; J.H.:1B; R.B.3E—All well below average.
 G.S., 3D—If we had printed it we would have had all the political fiends of the School on our back!
 M.A.:2C; Al Coholic, 5A—Didn't quite make the mark.
 C.C.:5D—Not printed, due to lack of space.
 W.M.:4B—Poor old Joe looks a bit knocked about!
 R.L.—"Little Pome on Happy Home"—Um! But rather obvious, don't you think?
 X.S., M., A.B., J. the R: Poems on Miss ——'s car are taboo. We

will not have that car maligned, even though the verses were quite promising otherwise.

L.B.: Enjoyed your gory story . . . but six pages, with an average of eight murders to the page! And you left no one to bury the dead.

P.M.: We liked "Giddy Gadgets." In fairness, showed it to Mr. Pf— (no, no, we shan't mention names). Two squads of police and a fire brigade buzzed along to see what it was all about. So, forget it!

F.S.: Sorry, but Ron Foley objected.

"Mr. Finis": Mr. Cox smiled grimly at "Gay Gardener"; then his mouth went like a pencil line across his face. You would be wise to slink carefully round the place for the next year or two.

K.B.: "Prefects know no better"—you don't seem to either.

T.A.B.: Good work—not quite up.

R.Y.: "The Teacher's Pet" — Now! Now! Now!

C.N.: "My Lost Youth"—awful! Keep on like that, and you will be lost indeed.

hombus hi scool,
bridge st, hombus,
room 14, 3D.

deer editer,

i don't no wat cind of a editer you ar but you mus be crok or you woodn't hav fayled to see wat a wonderfull essai i writ last yeer for yor ole macasin. You ort to hav a new starf and chuc yorself owt to wile yor at it an git a lot of bloks oo wil be able to apresyate a good composishtshun wen you see won. All so you ort throw out all those crok things lik plai nite stuf and pictures of teachers and 'perficts and things an al that muc abowt cids oo past the tests, then if you did all this there wood be mor room for masterpeaces lik mine las year i meen sined. bstevens.

(We publish Mr. Stevens' complaint just as we received it. We leave our readers to judge whether or not we were justified in rejecting that essay last year.—Ed.)



THE SCHOOL WAR MEMORIAL.

★

After consultation with the Parents and Citizens' Association and the Old Boys' Union, it was decided that the form which the School Memorial to former students of the School who served during the recent world war should take the form of a Public Address System to be installed in the School. After considerable consultation with sound-engineers, a suitable system was planned and tenders were called. A start has now been made with the installation, and at the time of going to press, considerable progress had been made. Briefly, the system will permit the reception of radio programmes in all class-rooms when required, the playing of recorded music or the reception of speech. Provision has been made for two independent channels, so that use may be made of two functions simultaneously in different blocks of rooms. As well as allowing use of radio broadcasts, considerable use will be made of the system for normal school purposes. A special unit is being installed in the Hall which will provide a particularly high quality of musical reproduction for dramatic purposes and also for the teaching of music.

In this way the School will have provided not only a Memorial, but one which will add materially to the standard of the School.



SPORTSMASTER'S FOREWORD.

Homebush High School is still a young school, and it is with satisfaction that we view our achievements in the sporting sphere during 1947. We have rapidly become a force to be reckoned with in all branches of sport. I urge all boys to participate in the team games, making as their goal representation in one of the School's teams. We are concerned to develop not so much individual skill as team spirit and a desire to win further sporting honours for the School.

I cannot stress sufficiently the unselfish work done by every member of the staff. They have lavishly given their time and their skill. The School extends its thanks to them and to all Municipal bodies which have assisted us with grounds.

INTER-SCHOOL SPORT, 1947.

In the C.H.S. Football competition we were successful in winning the Second Grade competition and were runners-up in Fourth Grade. The other Football teams acquitted themselves creditably. Alan Aggett, Geoff. Tweeddale, Ron Foley, Rod McKinnon, Athol Folbigg, played in representative teams.

Our Cricket teams are making good headway, and our Third Grade team is at present leading in the competition.

In Athletics we finished second in the Aggregate, second in the Senior Division, and second in the Junior Division.

At the C.H.S. Swimming Carnival we were third in the Aggregate, third in the Junior Division, and we won the Juvenile Division. Our Water Polo team has shown much improvement and is holding its own.

We were again champion Tennis School. We won First Grade and Second Grade, and were runners-up in Third and Fourth Grades.

*

SPORTS AWARDS:

1. **HOUSE COMPETITIONS, 1947.**
 - (a)—Mick Simmons' Shield (Aggregate): Undecided.
 - (b)—Oldfield Shield (Cricket): Undecided.
 - (c)—Priestly-Easson Shield (Football): Oxley and Wentworth (tie).
 - (d)—Murdoch Shield (Athletics): Blaxland.
 - (e)—Jenner Shield (Swimming): Oxley.
 - (f)—Smith Cup (Drill): Sturt.

2. **P.S.A.A.A. AWARDS:**

Athletics: R. Lyons, A. Bainbridge, G. Howard, R. Anderson.
Swimming: F. Jordan, D. Smart, D. Anderson.
Football: A. Aggett, G. Tweeddale, C. H. S. Representatives.
Cricket: B. Preen, C.H.S. Representative.

3. **BLUES:**
 - (a) *Football:* G. Tweeddale, A. Aggett, R. Strawbridge, R. Foley.
 - (b) *Cricket:* B. Preen, G. Tweeddale.
 - (b) *Athletics:* L. Hill.
 - (d) *Swimming:* W. Brady, C. Vaughan.
 - (e) *Tennis:* J. Brown, R. Whipp.

4. **CHAMPIONSHIP PENNANTS.**
 - (a) *Athletics:* Senior, L. Hill; Under 16, R. Lyons; Under 15, B. Boyle; Under 14, B. Britten; Under 13, R. Anderson.
 - (b) *Swimming:* Senior, W. Brady; Under 16, C. Vaughan; Under 15, D. Smart; Under 14, J. Wright; Under 13, D. Anderson.
 - (c) *Tennis, Singles:* J. Brown; Doubles, J. Brown-R. Whipp.
 - (d) *Football,* I. Lipscomb (best schoolboy referee).

5. **INTER-SCHOOL PENNANTS.**

Swimming: W. Brady, T. Murphy, C. Vaughan, F. Jordan, J. Shearer, D. Smart, G. Vaughan, J. Wright, B. Ball, D. Anderson, R. Lane.
Athletics: L. Hull, K. Sinclair, J. King, P. Thors, N. McKnight, M. Lee, R. Lyons, I. Salkeld, E. Barrs, B. Doyle, A. Bainbridge, B. Cripps, G. Howard, G. Alston, G. Stratford, L. Betts, R. Anderson, B. Lyons.
Football: J. Moller, B. Stephen, L. Spong, K. Vaughan, L. Dennis, B. Lloyd, R. Dwyer, R. Bourke, B. Windsor, B. Lake, J. Wright, J. Jones, R. Nay, N. Hodge, A. Ayling.
Cricket: M. Sandell, L. Dennis, B. Baldock, R. Whipp, C. Benson, I. Salkeld, D. Jones, R. Foley, H. King, A. Morris, J. Mater, W. Peters.
Water Polo: M. Lee, C. Vaughan.
Tennis: P. Allen, B. Taylor, J. Roberts, B. Van de Water.

CRICKET — FIRST GRADE

Our team—A. Aggett, B. Baldock, C. Benson, U. Dennis, I. Eldred, B. Lloyd, B. Preen, M. Sandell, R. Strawbridge, G. Tweeddale, A. Vartha.

We have been obliged to exclude the names of A. Folbigg, who is bowling along in wider and bluer trousers in the R.A.N., and M. Wilson, who has decided to devote his Wednesday afternoons to business instead of cricket.

Our new members, C. Benson and B. Lloyd, will be famous during the next few weeks—at least we are hoping so!

Allow us to suggest that we are quite a formidable combination; we successfully overwhelmed Canterbury and Hurlstone, but we have to apologise for our collapse against North Sydney, we vaguely remember something about a bowler! Anyway—no, we just don't remember!

Whilst on this bowling business, may we remind you that A. Aggett took 7 for 25 against Hurlstone? That was before he and some of his little playmates on the football field dislocated his elbow; but we have other bowlers. M. Sandell and R. Strawbridge continue to be very successful openers, A. Vartha still manages to make batsmen wonder how the ball got there, and our captain, G. Tweeddale, is a handy bowler with a consistently good length; B. Baldock will be a useful bowler, and he will soon be amongst the big scorers with the bat.

Reminding me that we have some class batsmen, as evidenced by B. Preen's brilliant knock of 77 not out against Canterbury, and G. Tweeddale's 57 not out against Hurlstone, and the old reliable Lionel Dennis continues to do an excellent job as an opener, but he spends too much time farewelling his partners at the other end of the pitch!

After three matches we are third in the competition table, after four matches? (is it an A.P. or a G.P.?)

**CRICKET—SECOND GRADE.**

L. Wearing (c.), R. Whipp, B. Lloyd, C. Benson, J. Howard, B. Stephen, G. Godfrey, C. Lee, I. Salkeld, R. Hayes, M. McMahon, R. Jesse (12th).

In the first half of the season rain washed out several matches, so that only three of the six scheduled games were played. The team performed creditably in these, beating Hurlstone on the first innings; Canterbury outright; and being unluckily defeated by North Sydney on the first innings. To date this means we are running third in the competition, so that we have a fair chance of winning it.

The team generally is a fair combination, ably led by L. Wearing. Our best batsmen have been B. Lloyd, C. Benson, G. Godfrey and I. Salkeld, the latter also having shown good form behind the stumps. Of the bowlers, R. Whipp and the Captain have done most of the work in breaking down opposition defences.

Congratulations in particular to McMahon for a great bowling effort; to I. Salkeld and B. Lloyd for enterprising batsmanship; and to R. Hayes for several nice catches in the slips. These contributed most to our surprising outright defeat of Canterbury.

We look forward to the remainder of the season with every confidence.



FIRST GRADE CRICKET.

Back Row: R. Hayes, C. Benson, A. Vartha, M. Sandell, I. Eldred.
Front Row: R. Strawbridge, B. Baldock, B. Preen, Mr. Roberts, G. Tweedale (captain), L. Dennis, B. Lloyd.
Absent: A. Aggett.



THIRD GRADE CRICKET (PREMIERS, 1947)

Back Row: R. Dwyer, D. Jones, J. Morey, P. Kearns, R. Foley,
 R. Evans, K. Bakewell.
Front Row: C. Farr, N. Goodsell, G. Somerville, Mr. Sykes, H. McCubbin
 (Captain), H. King (Vice-Captain), and P. Allan.

THIRD GRADE CRICKET — PREMIERS, 1947.

Team: H. McCubbin (captain), H. King (vice-captain), D. Jones, G. Somerville, R. Foley, K. Bakewell, N. Goodsell, C. Farr, P. Allan, B. Boyle, R. Dwyer, P. Kearns, A. Mellers, F. Morgan.

This team has done very well, finishing the first half of the season unbeaten and is now five points in the lead.

The pleasing aspect is that all have contributed to the success. No one player has dominated the whole series of matches. Homebush defeated Hurlstone and Canterbury outright, in each case by an innings, and drew with North Sydney High.

The batting was fair, but not nearly as strong as the bowling and fielding. R. Foley got the highest score with 43 not out, and topped the average with 75. He was well supported by King, Goodsell, Farr, Jones, and Somerville.

The bowling was excellent. Accuracy backed up with keen fielding soon had the opposition in trouble. Boyle topped the average with 5 wickets at a cost of 1.8 per wicket. Our slow bowler, Jones, took 18 wickets in all, with an average of 4.1; King, 10 wickets, average 5.4; McCubbin, 7 wickets, average 6.0.

King was perhaps the best all-rounder, and Dwyer excelled with some brilliant catches.

The team approaches the remaining half of the season with great hopes of winning the competition.

●

FOURTH GRADE CRICKET

Owing to bad weather, several matches were abandoned. As a result this team has not been able to show its real ability.

The following boys are members of the team:—H. Mater (captain), J. Jones, A. Morris, G. Goudge, W. Peters, T. Truswell, N. Colmer, R. Doyle, R. Gillespie, W. Hartin, A. Ayling, C. Cheeseman.

A. Morris, with an average of 50, topped the batting averages, with W. Peters running second with an average of 28.5. J. Jones and H. Mater tied for third with an average of 21.

A. Morris and J. Jones shared the bowling average with 6.5; G. Goudge came third with an average of 7.5.

During the season the team gave a sound display in fielding. H. Mater, A. Morris, J. Jones and W. Peters gave a good all-round display. G. Goudge always did his job well.

The most exciting match of the season was against N.S.H.S. With two minutes left for play, Homebush had only one batsman to dismiss, but the last over saw only two balls landing on the pitch.

During the season much improvement was shown, mainly by R. Doyle, N. Colmer, R. Gillespie, A. Ayling and W. Hartin. The keenness and fighting spirit displayed were the main factors contributing to the team's good work throughout the season.

FOOTBALL — RUGBY UNION

Grade v.	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	6th
Canterbury	3-3	6-0	0-0	9-0	8-9	3-10
Sydney	0-9	0-5	3-8	3-5	3-8	3-9
Nth.Syd. Tech.	15-0	6-0	5-0	23-0	0-3	3-0
Fort Street	10-12	6-0	7-11	35-0	3-9	0-6
Hurlstone	6-11	19-3	15-3	6-3	3-3	6-0
Sydney Tech.	18-0	8-0	0-14	14-0	9-3	3-6
Nth. Sydney	6-6	3-0	5-3	3-8	0-3	0-6
Parramatta	8-10	B	3-15	28-0	33-0	3-0
Pts. For-Agst.	66-51	48-8	38-55	121-16	59-37	21-37

FIRST XV.

Team: R. Strawbridge (captain), R. Foley (vice-captain), M. Lee, F. Varidel, G. Tweeddale, W. Gordon, J. O'Brien, C. Vaughan, K. Jubelin, A. Aggett, L. Waring, R. McKinnon, K. Sinclair, L. Hill, N. Spong; J. Daley (reserve).

The First XV may consider themselves unfortunate not to have finished further up in the final table. The team gave its best displays against the strongest teams, and extended Fort Street, ultimately undefeated premiers, to its hardset and closest match of the competition. Fort Street was fortunate to win, 12-10.

The whole team must be complimented for their determined, if not victorious, displays throughout the season. Prominent in a team which always gave of its best were G. Tweeddale, K. Jubelin, R. Foley, A. Aggett, R. Strawbridge and K. Sinclair. The most improved player of the season was Colin Vaughan.

We were well represented in Combined High. Our congratulations are extended to Geoff. Tweeddale, Alan Aggett, Ron Foley, Rod McKinnon, Wally Gordon, and Athol Folbigg. We would like to thank Mr. Killen for his conscientious coaching, and we also congratulate the "Seconds" on their performance in gaining premiership honours.

SECOND GRADE — CO-PREMIERS, 1947.

J. Moller (captain), B. Stephen (vice-captain), N. McMahon, W. McVernon, R. Sargent, W. Mills, D. Weir, J. Daley, H. Linton, M. Sandell, K. Vaughan, G. Pickup, J. King, N. McKnight, A. Vartha, P. Stafford, M. Spong, L. Dwyer, L. Hill.

The Second Grade team must be congratulated for having the honour of being the first Senior team ever to win a competition for Homebush, being co-premiers with Sydney High and North Sydney High.

Although the team was not outstanding in attack, it was particularly sound in defence. It is worthy of note that only eight points were scored against the team during the season in answer to forty-eight which were scored by it. It played as a whole throughout the season, improving greatly towards the end. This improvement was due mainly to the efforts of the coach, Mr. Jeffrey, and the captaincy of Moller. K. Vaughan played well throughout, and scored half the team's total points.



FOOTBALL — FIRST XV — 1947.

Back Row: L. Wearing, L. Hill, N. McKnight, W. Gordon, J. O'Brien, K. Sinclair, J. Daley, R. McKinnon.

Front Row: Mr. Killen, K. Jubelin, M. Lee, F. Varidel, R. Strawbridge (Captain), R. Foley (Vice-captain), G. Tweeddale, C. Vaughan.

Absent: A. Aggett.



FOOTBALL — SECOND XV — CO-PREMIERS, 1947.

BACK ROW (left to right): J. King, K. Vaughan, H. Linton, N. McKnight, M. Sandell, G. Sargent.

FRONT ROW (left to right): G. Pickup, A. Vartha, W. Mills, B. Stephen, Mr. Jeffrey, J. Moller (Captain), N. Spong, R. Weir, J. Daly.

(Absent: W. McVernon, R. McMahon).

The outstanding players were: Forwards, Moller, Daley, Sargent and McMahon, while the best backs were B. Stephen, K. Vaughan, N. McKnight and N. Spong.

However, it would be necessary to mention the whole team to include all those who played well..

THIRD GRADE

The 1947 football season closed with Third Grade players showing a marked improvement, and a finer team spirit than in previous seasons.

The team practiced consistently throughout the season and played seven of their eight games in most determined fashion. In the game against North Sydney Boys' High School, every player gave of his best, and although beaten 8-3, it was one day when the better team lost.

Lionel Dennis, the captain, and Bruce Lloyd, organiser, did an excellent job throughout the season. They gave the team great heart by their courage and leadership. It will be pleasing to see these boys representing the School next year.

Every individual player could be given special mention for worthy achievements, but others deserving of high praise are the full-back, Bob Dwyer, and forwards Evans and Jaggar.

Congratulations Third Grade on your true sporting spirit!

FOURTH GRADE FOOTBALL.

Team: B. Windsor, R. Kirby, B. Lake, K. Bakewell, K. Colley, R. Hutcheson, T. Grenenger, G. Goff, O. Jenkins, I. MacMillan, J. Wright, J. Pinkus, T. Casement, G. Tremaine, M. Margen, R. Rourke, H. King.

The Fourth Grade team played hard, clean football throughout the season and was unfortunate not to have won the premiership. Homebush defeated the winning team, Canterbury, on two occasions, but after defeats by Sydney and North Sydney, finished in second place in a closely contested competition.

The team is to be congratulated upon its spirit and teamwork as well as upon the standard of its football. It is difficult to select outstanding players in a well balanced team, but Windsor, Kirby, Casement and Pinkus (backs), and Wright, Lake and Rourke in the forwards, were always prominent.

The School will have the benefit of the services of many members of the team next year, and it is hoped that those, who will be leaving school, will continue to play football.

FIFTH GRADE.

Team: Jones (captain), Jollow (vice-captain), McPherson, Nay, Smyth, Oxford, Bayley, Burns, Rhodes, Douglas, Reeves, Godfrey, Batts, Bentley, Fisher, Randall.

At the beginning of the season the team showed lack of combination, but by intensive coaching by Mr. Kevans the team improved. McPherson showed outstanding promise when moved to the position of half-back. The five-eighth, Nay, combined well with the half and made many penetrating runs down field, and in the last match, against Parramatta, scored three tries. Jollow played outstandingly during the season as lock. Jones, the full-back, saved the side many times by accurate line kicks.

The forwards showed great improvement during the latter stages of the season and Batts. and Burrs. led the attack.

The team visited Penrith and had a good victory, though playing a man short, Jones being hurt in the early stages.

SIXTH GRADE.

Though Sixth Grade were unable to win very many games, we feel that we gained much valuable experience which will stand us in very good stead. Most of us will not be eligible to play in Sixth Grade next year, but we confidently expect to graduate into heavier grades.

Our greatest weakness was in defence. Fitzpatrick was one man, however, who was an exception. The other teams soon realised that our left wing was a hard place to penetrate with Fitzpatrick waiting. Ayling as full-back has shown consistently by his handling of the ball that for his weight there are few to equal him.

Altogether we have been a very happy team and no one could have enjoyed the football season better than we did. Besides being a keen player our popular skipper, Noel Hodge, always managed to maintain his cheerful grin throughout the season.

Our team was: N. Hodge (c.), E. Green, R. Green, I. Vietch, A. Ayling, K. Headon, K. Fitzpatrick, J. Mark, T. Edwards, B. Bridgmont, A. Morris, K. Oehms, G. Goudge, N. Knight, R. McKittrick, J. Glachan, T. Giles.

TENNIS — SUMMARY

Grade	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Sets	
					For	Ag'nst
1	7	7	0	0	44	10
2	6	6	0	0	44	4
3	7	6	1	0	44	12
4	6	5	1	0	39	9

SCHOOL TEAMS.

Grade Teams, 1947:—

First Grade: J. Brown (captain), R. Whipp, C. Farr, R. Hayes.

Second Grade: J. Roberts (captain), P. Allen, R. Evans, J. Johnston.

Third Grade: B. Van de Water (captain), J. Mar, D. Badman, K. Tognett, and L. James.

Fourth Grade: B. Taylor (captain), B. Britten, B. Jurd, C. Benson, J. Millard, G. Bardon.

The School repeated its success of last year by winning the Combined High Schools' Tennis Championship by a large margin. The first and second teams were unbeaten, the seconds losing only four sets in the whole competition. J. Brown and R. Whipp performed best for the firsts, their tennis in the final against Parramatta being of a high standard. Peter Allen and J. Roberts did not drop a set for the seconds. The former, who graduated from last year's fourths, holds an unbeaten record for the two years, and is undoubtedly the most improved player in the School. His performance in



TENNIS — ALL GRADES — 1947

BACK ROW (left to right): P. Allen, B. Britten, J. Mar, J. Johnston,
J. James, D. Badman, R. Evans, B. Jurd.

FRONT ROW (left to right): J. Millard, G. Barden, J. Brown, J. Roberts,
Mr. Jones, B. Van de Water, B. Taylor, R. Whipp, R. Hayes.
(Absent: C. Benson, K. Tognetti, C. Farr).



WATER POLO TEAM — 1947.

Back Row: J. Daley, W. Gordon, C. Vaughan, G. Vaughan.

Front Row: F. Gordon, M. Lee, Mr. Allen, F. Keskula, W. Brady.

defeating first grade player R. Whipp in straight sets in the School Championships was most meritorious. The thirds and fourths lost only one match each, both by narrow margins and finished in second place in their grades. The thirds were a very even team with little to choose between the pairs, though D. Badman and J. Jones had the better average. K. Tognetti, a greatly improved player, played in only three matches. B. Taylor was the outstanding player for fourths, but B. Britton and B. Jurd proved a stout combination and lost few sets in the competition.

Outstanding player for the School was J. Brown, captain of the Firsts. Besides capturing the School singles and doubles titles, he gained laurels outside the School, winning the Schoolboys' State Singles title, the Under 16 Metropolitan Hardcourt Singles, and the Central Tablelands Junior Singles Championship. Partnered with R. Whipp he was runner-up in the All Schools' Doubles Championship.

The School Championships were conducted in two grades this year. The A Grade produced few surprises. Besides P. Allen's effort in reaching the singles and doubles finals, J. Johnston, of Seconds, proved himself a greatly improved player to reach the semi-finals. J. Brown won the singles title without the loss of a set, and with R. Whipp defeated P. Allen and J. Roberts in the doubles final in straight sets. The B Grade tournament brought to light some good talent among the juniors. Among these were first year players H. Home, M. Farr, R. Anderson, B. Jurd, A. O'Brien, J. Millard and G. Barden. Second Year: B. Britten, B. Taylor, C. Benson. Third Year: B. Jenkins, J. Emery, B. Barden, I. Salkeld, N. Carey, J. Dillon, M. Chapman. B. Walker, of Fifth Year, played excellent tennis to win the B grade singles from Third Year player, B. Jenkins, in a long three-set encounter.

G. Tweeddale and M. Sandell won the B Grade Doubles after a long three-set struggle with B. Britten and G. Barden.

J. Brown and R. Whipp have been awarded Blues.

WATER POLO.

Homebush v North Sydney Tech., lost 0-7; v Fort Street, drew 3-3; v Sydney Tech., won 2-1; v North Sydney High, lost 2-6; v Canterbury, won 4-2; v North Sydney Tech., lost 2-3; v Fort Street, won 3-1.

This branch of inter-school sport has had a successful season and promises to be popular with the stronger swimmers next year.

All matches are played at Rushcutter's Bay Baths, and there is a prospect of a second grade competition commencing next season.

Mick Lee, our captain, has been a tower of strength, both in organising his team and as "Aunt Sally" in the matches.

Players for our School are—Goal, M. Lee; Backs, F. Ke-kula, C. Vaughan, J. Daly. Forward, W. Gordon, F. Jordan, W. Brady, G. Vaughan.

LIFE SAVING AWARDS.

At the time of going to press, several teams under boy instructors are preparing themselves for Life Saving Examinations.

About 400 boys have gained Junior Resuscitation Certificates, and since the list is so great it is not possible to append a list of their names.

SWIMMING CARNIVAL.

The Swimming Carnival was held at Bankstown on 20th February in excellent weather, and performances were better than last year. The House Competition was won by Oxley.

The following new records were made:—

Senior: 220 yards Freestyle, W. Brady, 2 min. 42.6 secs.; 110 yards Freestyle, W. Brady, 1 min. 12.4 secs.; 55 yards Backstroke, W. Gordon, 42.8s.

Under 16: 110 yards Freestyle, C. Vaughan, 1 min. 19.2 secs.; 55 yards Backstroke, C. Vaughan, 42 secs.

Under 15: 220 yards Freestyle, F. Jordan, 2 mins. '9 secs.; 110 yards Freestyle, A. Jagger, 1 min. 31.7 secs.; 55 yards Freestyle, F. Jordan, 32.2 secs. 55 yards Backstroke, D. Smart, 39 secs.

Under 14: 220 yards Freestyle, J. Wright, 3mins. 23.9 secs.; 110 yards Freestyle, G. Vaughan, 1 min. 23.9 secs.; 55 yards Freestyle, J. Wright, 36.2s. 55 yards Breaststroke, J. Wright, 45.1 secs.

Under 13: 110 yards Freestyle, D. Anderson, 1 min. 24 secs.; 55 yards Freestyle, D. Anderson, 35.5 secs.; 55 yards Backstroke, D. Anderson, 52.4s.



C.H.S. SWIMMING TEAM.

Back Row: B. Langevad, R. Ross, B. Cripps, C. Vaughan, D. Smart, K. Vaughan, R. Goff.

Middle Row: A. Jagger, J. Johnson, J. Daley, W. Gordon, G. Vaughan, R. Thomas, P. Oxford, G. Sargent.

Front Row: F. Jordan, J. Wright, Mr. Allars, W. Brady, F. Keskula, B. Butler, D. Anderson.

RESULTS — SENIOR DIVISION

220 yards: 1, W. Brady; 2, W. Gordon; 3, J. Daley; 2 mins. 42.6 secs.

110 yards: 1, W. Brady; 2, F. Keskula; 3, J. Daley. 1 min. 12.4 secs.

55 yards: 1, W. Brady; 2, F. Keskula; 3, J. Daley; 32.2 secs.

110 yds. Breaststroke: 1, K. Vaughan; 2, I. Toms; 3, F. Keskula; 1m. 51s.

55 yards Backstroke: 1, W. Gordon; 2, F. Keskula; 3, W. Mills; 42.8s.

Diving: 1, W. Murphy; 2, J. Toms; 3, J. Pracey.

Under 16 Division

220 yards: 1, C. Vaughan; 2, G. Sargent; 3, J. Johnson.
 110 yards: 1, C. Vaughan; 2, G. Sargent; 3, K. Colley; 1m. 19.2s.
 55 yards: 1, C. Vaughan; 2, A. Mellers; 3, G. Sargent; 34s.
 55 yards Breaststroke: 1, R. Ross; 2, G. Sargent; 3, A. Jagger; 49s.
 55 yards Backstroke: 1, C. Vaughan; 2, G. Sargent; 3, N. Carey; 42s.
 Diving: 1, P. Oxford; 2, H. King; 3, J. Bland.

Under 15 Division

220 yards: 1, F. Jordan; 2, D. Smart; 3, R. Goff; 2m. 52.9s.
 110 yards: 1, F. Jordan; 2, D. Smart; 3, B. Cripps; 1m. 15s.
 55 yards: 1, F. Jordan; 2, D. Smart; 3, K. Storey; 32.2s.
 55 yards Backstroke: 1, D. Smart; 2, B. Cripps; 3, K. Storey; 39s.
 55 yards Breaststroke: 1, H. King; 2, J. Shearer; 47.6s.

Under 14 Division

220 yards: 1, J. Wright; 2, G. Vaughan; 3, R. Evans; 3m. 17s.
 110 yards: 1, G. Vaughan; 2, J. Wright; 3, R. Evans; 1m. 23.9s.
 55 yards: 1, J. Wright; 2, G. Vaughan; 3, R. Evans; 36.5s.
 55 yards Breaststroke: 1, J. Wright; 2, R. Evans; 3, G. Vaughan; 45.1s.
 55 yards Backstroke: 1, J. Wright; 2, R. Evans; 3, G. Vaughan; 48.6s.
 Diving: 1, Ball; 2, J. Wright; 3, G. Vaughan.

Under 13 Division

110 yards: 1, D. Anderson; 2, R. Lane; 3, A. White; 1m. 24s.
 55 yards Freestyle: 1, D. Anderson; 2, W. Peters; 3, A. Whyte; 35.5s.
 55 yards Backstroke: 1, D. Anderson; 2, R. Lane; 3, E. Cannan; 52.4s.
 55 yards Breaststroke: 1, B. Butler; 2, D. Anderson; 3, R. Lane; 53.5s.
 Senior House Relay: 1, Lawson; 2, Oxley; 3, Wentworth; 2m. 29.4s.
 Junior House Relay: 1, Mitchell; 2, Oxley; 3, Sturt. Time, 2m. 32.6s.
 Juvenile House Relay: 1, Oxley; 2, Wentworth; 3, Lawson; 2m. 47.6s.
 House Marathon Relay: 1, Mitchell; 2, Oxley; 3, Wentworth; 3m. 20.5s.

COMBINED SWIMMING CARNIVAL

Our team was again capably managed by Mr. Allars, and we showed further improvement. The performances recorded reflect credit on all concerned with the team.

In view of the distance our swimmers have to travel to swimming pools and the transport difficulties, it was a meritorious performance to be placed third in the aggregate for champion School, only 2 points behind North Sydney. We congratulate Sydney on their win.

Our Seniors were unplaced, but our Junior team was placed third in its division, and we won the Juvenile section.

Results were as follows:—

Senior Division: 55 yards Freestyle, Div. 2, J. Daley 5th; 220 yards Freestyle, Div. 1: W. Brady 4th; 440 yards Freestyle, Div. 2: W. Gordon 4th; 880 yards Freestyle, Div. 1: W. Brady 2nd; 880 yards Freestyle, Div. 2: W. Gordon 4th; 55 yards Backstroke, Div. 2: F. Keskula 4th; Diving, Div. 1: T. Murphy 2nd; Diving, Div. 2: R. Thomas 5th.

Under 16 Division: 55 yards Freestyle, Div. 1: C. Vaughan 4th; 110 yards Freestyle, Div. 1: C. Vaughan 3rd; 440 yards Freestyle, Div. 1: C. Vaughan 3rd; 55 yards Backstroke, Div. 1: C. Vaughan 4th; 55 yards Backstroke, Div. 2: G. Sargent 5th.

Under 15 Division: 55 yards Freestyle, Div. 1: F. Jordan 1st; 55 yards

Freestyle, Div. 2: D. Smart 4th; 110 yards Freestyle, Div. 1: D. Smart 5th; 220 yards Freestyle, Div. 1, F. Jordan, 1st.

440 yards Freestyle, Div. 1: F. Jordan 2nd; 55 yards Breaststroke, Div. 2: J. Shearer 3rd; 55 yards Backstroke, Div. 1: D. Smart 1st; Relay, 3rd.

Juvenile Division, under 14: 55 yards Freestyle, Div. 1, J. Wright, 5th; 55 yards Freestyle, Div. 2: G. Vaughan 1st; 110 yards Freestyle, Div. 2: R. Evans 4th; 220 yards Freestyle, Div. 1: G. Vaughan 5th; 55 yards Breaststroke, Div. 1: J. Wright 2nd; 55 yards Backstroke, Div. 1: J. Wright 4th; 55 yards Backstroke, Div. 2: R. Evans 4th; Diving, Div. 1: B. Ball 2nd; Diving, Div. 2, J. Wright, 4th; Relay Final, 2nd.

Under 13: 55 yards Freestyle, Div. 1: D. Anderson 2nd; 110 yards Freestyle, Div. 1: D. Anderson 1st; 55 yards Breaststroke, Div. 1: B. Butler 4th; 55 yards Breaststroke, Div. 2: R. Lane, 2nd; 55 yards Backstroke, Div. 1: R. Lane 3rd.

It is of interest to note that the following boys succeeded in establishing new records. We congratulate them:—D. Smart, under 15, 55 yards Backstroke, 39.5 secs.; D. Anderson, under 13, 110 yards Freestyle, 1 min. 17.7s.; Junior Relay, 2 mins. 21.4 secs.

ATHLETICS

The Murdoch Shield for Athletics was won by Blaxland. The point score results were:—1, Blaxland, 242½ points; 2, Mitchell, 187; 3, Lawson and Sturt, 155; 5, Oxley, 124½; 6, Wentworth 114 points.

The Annual Carnival was held at St. Luke's Oval on 7th August. The weather was ideal, and the Carnival was most successful. The following new records were established:—

Senior: 100 yards, L. Hill, 10.5s; 440 yards, L. Hill, 53.2s; Mile, W. Mills, 4m. 59s; High Jump, J. King, 5ft. 3in.; Shot Putt, M. Lee, 36ft. 1½in.

Under 16: 100 yards, R. Lyons, 10.3s.; 220 yards, R. Lyons, 23.7s.; 90 yards Hurdles, R. Lyons, 13.1s. (eq.).

Under 15: 90 yards Hurdles, B. Boyle, 13.2s. (eq.); Shot Putt, J. Howard, 39ft. 7½in.; High Jump, B. Boyle, 5ft 2in. (eq.).

Under 13: High Jump, R. Anderson, 4ft. 4½in.

RESULTS — Senior Division

100 yards: 1, L. Hill; 2, R. Strawbridge; 3, N. McKnight; time, 10.5s.

220 yards: 1, L. Hill; 2, N. McKnight; 3, R. Strawbridge; 24.1s.

440 yards: 1, L. Hill; 2, K. Sinclair; 3, N. McKnight; 53.2s.

880 yards: 1, W. Mills; 2, J. Allen; 3, M. Curdie; 2m. 13.3s.

Mile: 1, W. Mills; 2, B. Preen; 3, N. Goodsell; 4m. 59s.

120 yds. Hurdles: 1, J. King; 2, J. McInnes; 3, G. Pickup; 17.6s.

Broad Jump: 1, K. Sinclair; 2, N. McKnight; 3, P. Thors; 20ft. 1in.

High Jump: 1, J. King; 2, P. Thors; 3, N. McKnight; 5ft. 3in.

Shot Putt: 1, M. Lee; 2, N. McKnight; 3, F. Keskula; 36ft. 1½in.

Under 16 Division

100 yards: 1, R. Lyons; 2, E. Barrs; 3, I. Salkeld; time, 10.3s.

220 yards: 1, R. Lyons; 2, I. Salkeld; 3, E. Barrs; 23.7s.

440 yards: 1, I. Salkeld; 2, R. Madden; 3, P. Allen; 58s.

Junior 880 yards: 1, F. Batts; 2, R. Madden; 3, N. Carey; 2m. 25.8s.

90 yards Hurdles: 1, R. Lyons; 2, K. Storey; 3, L. Dennis; 13.1s.

High Jump: 1, P. Allen; 2, Webber; 3, R. Henson; 5ft. 1in.

Broad Jump: 1, R. Lyons; 2, L. Dennis; 3, E. Barrs; 17ft. 8ins.

Shot Putt: 1, R. Lyons; 2, J. Mantova; 3, N. Carey; 29ft. 10ins.

Under 15 Division

100 yards: 1, B. Boyle; 2, A. Bainbridge; 3, L. Drake; time, 11.4s.
 220 yards: 1, B. Boyle; 2, C. Dewey; 3, A. Bainbridge; time, 26.8s.
 90 yards Hurdles: 1, B. Boyle; 2, A. Bainbridge; 3, B. Cripps; 13.7s.
 High Jump: 1, B. Boyle; 2, A. Bainbridge; 3, J. Howard; 5ft. 2ins.
 Broad Jump: 1, B. Boyle; 2, J. Howard; 3, G. Alston; 17ft 5 $\frac{3}{4}$ ins.
 Shot Putt: 1, J. Howard; 2, A. Bainbridge; 3, G. Vaughan; 39ft. 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ ins.

Under 14 Division

100 yards: 1, G. Stratford; 2, D. Smythe; 3, S. Reid; time 11.6s.
 220 yards: 1, G. Stratford; 2, S. Reid; 3, B. Jurd; 27.4s.
 60 yards Hurdles: 1, D. Smythe; 2, B. Lyons; 3, B. Britten; 10.8s.
 Broad Jump: 1, J. Cuthbert; 2, B. Britten; 3, V. Pauley; 15ft. 9ins.
 High Jump: 1, B. Britten; 2, B. Lyons; 3, V. Walker; 4ft. 6ins.

Under 13 Division

100 yards: 1, J. McKenzie; 2, L. Betts; 3, J. Beresford; time, 12.8s.
 High Jump: 1, R. Anderson; 2, L. Betts; 3, W. Peters; 4ft. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ ins.
 Broad Jump: 1, A. O'Brien; 2, K. Sargent; 3, R. Anderson; 13ft. 10 $\frac{1}{4}$ in.

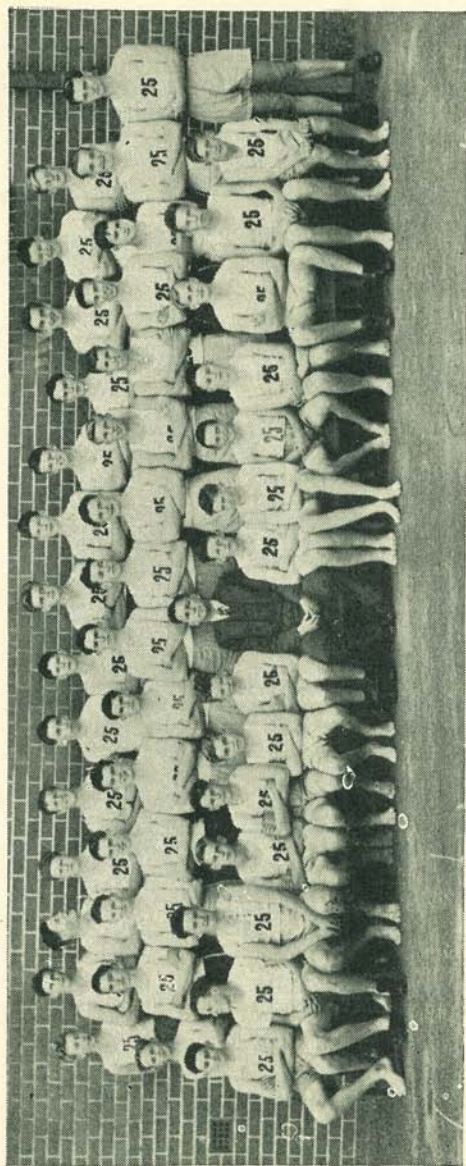
HOUSE EVENTS.

110 yards Senior: 1, G. Pickup; 2, B. Preen; 3, R. Foley; 10.8s.
 220 yards Senior: 1, B. Preen; 2, J. McInnes; 3, R. Foley; 25.2s.
 440 yards: 1, J. McInnes; 2, R. Home; 3, C. Vaughan; 57.1s.
 100 yards, under 16: 1, F. Morgan; 2, A. Thompson; 3, P. Kearns;
 time, 11.8 secs.
 220 yards, under 16: 1, A. Thompson; 2, F. Morgan; 3, C. Whitfield;
 time 27.3 secs,
 440 yards, under 16: 1, B. Cripps; 2, C. Potter; 3, G. Hick; 63s.
 100 yards, under 15: 1, L. Budge; 2, O. Latta; 3, A. Bree; 11.6 secs.
 220 yards, under 15: 1, L. Budge; 2, K. Dewey; 3, J. Potter; 27.6s.
 100 yards, under 14: 1, V. Pauley; 2, R. Worsley; 3, V. Walker; 11.9s.
 220 yds. under 14: 1 K. Bigwood; 2 L. Moss; 3 R. Churches; 32s.
 100 yards, under 13: 1, A. Bricknell; 2, M. Thomas; 3, P. Clout;
 time, 12.2 secs.
 440 Yards Open Handicap: 1, C. Whitfield; 2, A. Goff; 3, B. Bryant.
 Relays:
 Senior: 1, Mitchell; 2, Lawson; 3, Sturt.
 Junior: 1, Blaxland; 2, Lawson and Oxley.
 Juvenile: 1, Blaxland; 2, Oxley, 3, Sturt.

N.S.W. SCHOOLBOY ATHLETICS CHAMPIONSHIP.

Several of our boys added to the lustre of the School by putting up excellent performances. Notable results were:—

L. Hill, 1st 440 yards Championship, under 17 years.
 P. Thors, 1st Hop, Step & Jump, under 17 years.
 R. Lyons, 1st 100 yards Championship, under 16 years.
 A. Bainbridge, 1st 90 yards Hurdles, under 15 years.
 N. McKnight, 2nd Hop, Step & Jump, Senior Open.
 N. McKnight, 2nd Broad Jump, Senior Open.
 J. King, 2nd Hop, Step & Jump, under 17 years.
 J. King, 3rd High Jump, under 17 years.
 Homebush was third in the Open Relay.



C.H.S. ATHLETICS TEAM, 1947

Back Row: D. Smythe, L. Dennis, B. Keys, J. Morey, J. Mantova, G. Alston, B. Cripps, J. Howard, B. Wilson,
I. Salkeld, K. Storey, A. Bainbridge, R. Boyle, C. Dewey.

Middle Row: M. Thomas, N. Goodsell, R. Lyons, K. Sinclair, R. McKinnon, R. Strawbridge, J. King, L. Hill,
N. McKnight, M. Lee, W. Mills, P. Thors, G. Stratford, E. Barrs, B. Langevad.

Front Row: L. Betts, P. Allen, B. Britten, J. Cuthbert, S. Reid, J. Betesford, J. McKenzie, Mr. Parsonage,
R. Anderson, B. Lyons, A. Bricknell, A. O'Brien, J. McInnes, J. Webber, K. Sargent.

COMBINED ATHLETICS CARNIVAL

Our performance this year was a meritorious one. Homebush was placed second in the Aggregate for Champion School with 196 points. We secured second place in the Junior Division with 102 points, and second in the Senior Division with 61 points. We congratulate Sydney High School on its performance in winning the Aggregate for Champion School.

Our team this year practised assiduously and showed evidence of the splendid coaching of Mr. Parsonage, who is responsible for the advance of Athletics in our School.

Results — Senior Divisions

- 100 yards, 1st Div., L. Hill, 4th.
- 100 yards, 2nd Div., R. Strawbridge, 4th.
- 220 yards, 2nd Div., R. Strawbridge, 4th.
- 440 yards, 1st Div., L. Hill, 2nd.
- 440 yards, 2nd Div., K. Sinclair, 1st.
- 880 yards, 1st Div., W. Mills, 5th.
- 120 yards Hurdles, 2nd Division, J. McInnes, 5th.
- High Jump, 1st Div., J. King, 3rd.
- High Jump, 2nd Div.: P. Thors, 1st.
- Broad Jump, 1st Div., K. Sinclair, 4th.
- Broad Jump, 2nd Div., N. McKnight, 2nd.
- Shot Putt, 1st Div., M. Lee, 3rd.

Under 16:

- 100 yards, 1st Div., R. Lyons, 1st.
- 220 yards, 1st Div., R. Lyons, 2nd.
- 220 yards, 2nd Div., I. Salkeld, 3rd.
- 90 yards Hurdles, 1st Div., R. Lyons, 5th.
- 90 yards Hurdles, 2nd Div.: K. Storey 5th.
- High Jump, 1st Division: P. Allen, 5th.
- Broad Jump, 2nd Division, E. Barrs, 3rd.

Under 15:

- 100 yards, 2nd Division, B. Boyle, 2nd.
- 220 yards, 2nd Division, A. Bainbridge, 2nd.
- 90 yards Hurdles, 1st Division, A. Bainbridge, 1st.
- 90 yards Hurdles, 2nd Division, B. Cripps, 3rd.
- High Jump, 2nd Division, A. Bainbridge, 4th.
- Broad Jump, 1st Division, G. Howard, 1st.
- Broad Jump, 2nd Division, G. Alston, 2nd.
- Shot Putt, 1st Division, G. Howard, 1st.
- Shot Putt, 2nd Division, A. Bainbridge, 1st.

Under 14:

- 220 yards, 1st Division, G. Stratford, 2nd.
- 220 yards, 2nd Division, S. Reid, 5th.

Under 13:

- 100 yards, 2nd Division, L. Betts, 2nd.
- High Jump, 1st Division, R. Anderson, 1st.
- High Jump, 2nd Division, B. Lyons, 2nd.
- Relays: Senior, 2nd; Under 16, 4th; Under 15, 2nd; Under 13, 4th.

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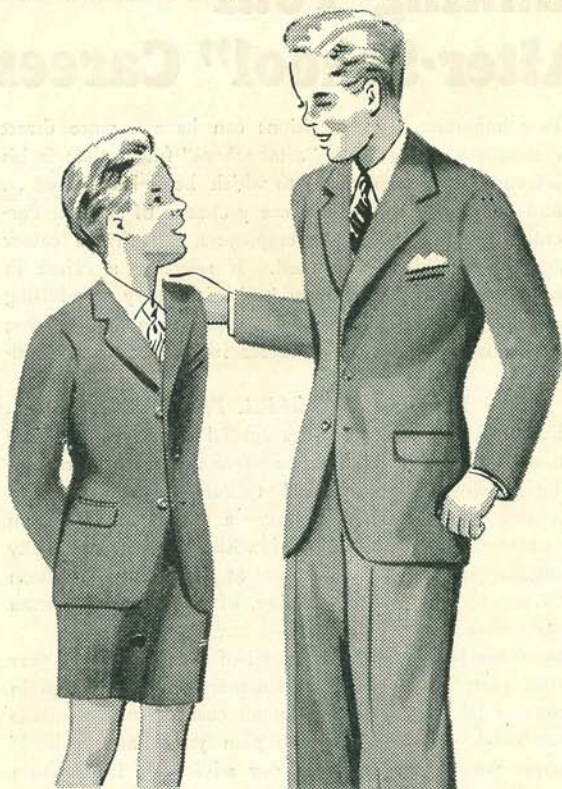
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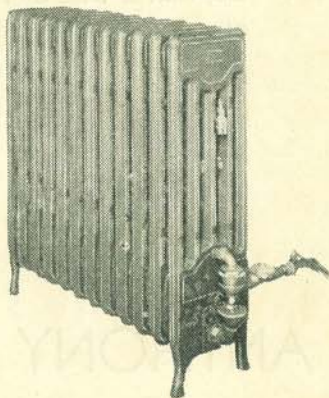
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