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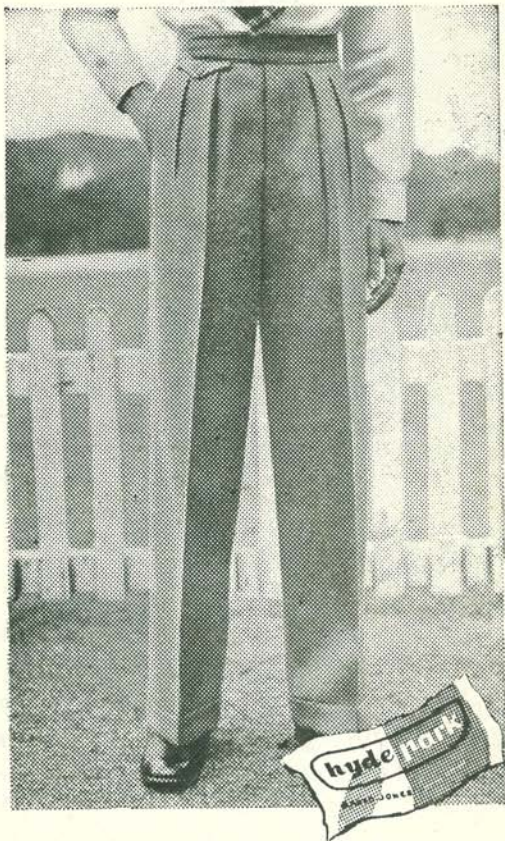
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of the

Homebush

Boys' High School

1950

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- (c) Be a British subject permanently residing in Australia;
- (d) Be over 16 and under 20 years of age on 10 February, 1951.
- (e) Be recommended by a Selection Board;
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THE MAGAZINE OF THE HOMEBUSH BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL.

Vol. 2, No. 1.

DECEMBER, 1950.

Editorial

•

The building of two new Technical Wings as additions to the School may possibly have awakened in some minds the question, "Is the modern system of education perfect?" There are those who will answer that the present system certainly has a wide range of subjects. Unfortunately, of course, many of these subjects are unavailable at some schools. For example, while Homebush is particularly fortunate in having a large technical section, the languages and artistic sections are but poorly represented.

But any discussion of education must include not only the curricula, but also the classes. In this regard, there is a prevailing tendency to "mass-produce" students. If a course is to be completed, it is generally necessary that the class be treated as a class, not as a group of individual types, who require to be developed differently. With large classes, this is also inevitable.

As it is, each student is largely judged on his ability in competitive examinations. These, while testing knowledge of facts and, possibly, intellectual power, do not cater fully for the examining of character. And yet, various moral attributes are surely more important than mere learning.

For the alleviation of these fundamental weaknesses in a comparatively useful system, several theories have been presented. Let us hope that they may one day may be investigated and employed.

SCHOOL DIRECTORY, 1950.**THE STAFF.***Principal:* R. A. GOLDING, B.A.*Deputy Principal:* E. T. WALLACE, B.Ss.**DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH.**

J. L. Tierney, M.A. (Master); J. M. Byrne, B.A.; K. A. Dyet, B.A.;
 R. L. Emanuel, B.A.; J. L. Gordon, B.A.; S. C. Jones, B.A.; H. D. Kevans,
 B.A.; W. E. McCulloch, B.A.; A. O. McFarland, B.A., B.Ec.

DEPARTMENT OF MATHEMATICS.

C. D. Dandie, B.A. (Master); R. B. Allars, B.A.; W. J. Barter, B.A.;
 W. E. Breakwell, B.A.; G. C. Brown, B.Sc.; W. C. Hall, B.A.;
 N. M. Leeder, B.A.; F. Potter, B.A.; E. T. Welsh, B.A.

DEPARTMENT OF MODERN LANGUAGES.

H. F. Evans, B.A. (Master); T. Carson, M.A.; Miss M. Nash, B.A.;
 W. A. Parr, B.A.; Miss E. Perrin, B.A.; Miss M. Ryan, B.A.

DEPARTMENT OF SCIENCE.

P. C. Moss, B.Sc. (Master); R. Barry, A.S.T.C.; M. W. Cullen, A.S.T.C.;
 W. L. Havard, F.R.A.H.S.; F. K. McDonald, B.Sc.; S. A. Vennell, B.Sc.

DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE.

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

TECHNICAL DEPARTMENT.

H. W. Brown, A.S.T.C. (Master); R. M. Allen, J. Bathgate, T. F. Bible;
 C. J. Brownjohn; G. Dixon, A.S.T.C.; J. Harrison.

Music: C. S. Lipscomb.*Physical Training:* J. W. Mathers.*School Counsellor:* J. K. McLaughlin, M.A.*Librarian:* J. L. Gordon, B.A.*Careers Adviser:* J. M. Byrne, B.A.*Sportsmaster:* G. C. Brown, B.Sc.*Assistant Sportsmaster:* R. B. Allars, B.A.*School Treasurer:* D. L. Guthrie, Dip. Comm., F.I.I.A.*Assistant Treasurer:* R. J. Bealin, M.A., B.Ec.*Cadets:* J. Smiles, B.A., B.Ec.*Air Training:* W. L. Havard, F.R.A.H.S.*Transport Officer:* W. A. Parr B.A.*Prefects Master:* C. D. Dandie, B.A.*Master in Charge of Electrical Equipment:* P. C. Moss, B.Sc.**THE MAGAZINE.***Editors:* K. Goodwin, M. Thomas.*Committee:* J. Berseford, B. Skellett, J. Wright, D. Boddington, K. Baker.*Business Manager:* R. W. McQueen, B.Ec.**PREFECTS.**

H. Browne (Captain), J. Morey (Vice-Captain), B. Britten (Senior Prefect),
 N. Black, D. Affleck, D. Brew, T. Brew, L. Arndale, D. Casey, K. Cheeseman,
 R. Churches, G. Davis, R. Doyle, E. Eagle, I. Fail, N. Full, W. Hook,
 G. Howard, J. Lehane, B. Lyons, B. Loudon, B. Oliver, B. Penhall, R. Warrener,
 R. Scott, J. Storey, G. Stratford, D. Talbot, G. Watson, K. Wilson.

PREFECTS-ELECT FOR 1951.

J. Wright (Captain), D. Anderson (Vice-Captain), K. Goodwin (Senior
 Prefect), W. Alcock, C. Allan, D. Allen, K. Baker, R. Bathgate, J. Berseford;
 L. Betts; K. Bugg, R. Burns, B. Chadwick, P. Clout, T. Curran, V. Davanzo,
 G. Heimann, J. Howard, R. McCarthy, J. McKenzie, H. Mater, G. Nicholls,
 W. Peters, B. Skellett, J. Talty, M. Thomas, B. Wright.

STAFF, 1950.

Back Row: J. Smiles, A. McFarland, M. Allen, S. Jones, C. Lipscomb, M. Cullen, R. Emanuel, W. Hall, R. Bealin, F. Potter.
Third Row: N. Leeder, S. Vennell, D. Kevans, W. Breakwell, E. Welsh, J. Mathers, J. Byrne, W. Havard, K. Dyet.
Second Row: R. Barry, R. Allars, T. Bible, F. McDonald, T. Carson, C. Brownjohn, W. Parr, G. Dixon, W. Barter, W. McCulloch, G. Brown, J. Gordon.
Front Row: J. Bathgate, Miss Ryan, P. Moss, H. Evans, E. Wallace, R. Golding, R. McQueen, H. Brown, C. Dandie, J. Tierney, D. Guthrie.
 (Absent: Miss Nash, Miss Perrin, J. Harrison, J. McLaughlin).
 — (Photo by K. Meyer)

PREFECTS, 1950.

Back Row: T. Brew, G. Stratford, R. Scott, D. Talbot, N. Full, D. Storey, K. Wilson, G. Davis, R. Doyle, B. Oliver.
Middle Row: B. Louden, J. Lehane, E. Eagle, K. Cheeseman, G. Howard, D. Affleck, L. Arndale, B. Lyons, R. Churches, B. Penhall, D. Brew, N. Black R. Warriner.
Front Row: W. Hook, I. Fail, G. Watson, H. Brown (Capt.), C. Dandie (Prefect Master), R. Golding (Principal), E. Wallace (Deputy Principal), J. Morey (Vice-capt.), B. Britten (Senior Prefect), D. Casey.

PRIZE - WINNERS, 1949.

Captain's Prize for Service: Peter Allen.
 Dux of School: Arthur Baker.
 Principal's Prize for Service and Scholarship: Alan Kentwell.
 Old Boys' Prize for Sport and Scholarship: Geoffrey Vaughan.
 Jackett Prize for Debating: Michael Withers.
 Tinckham Prize for Marked Improvement: Leslie Linsell.
 Homebush-West Strathfield R.S.S.A.I.L.A. Prize for All-round Merit:
 Ralph Harris.
 Dux of Fifth Year: Arthur Baker
 Second in Fifth Year: Peter Allen.
 Third in Fifth Year: Ralph Harris.
 Dux of Fourth Year: John Lehane.
 Second in Fourth Year: Donald Britten.
 Third in Fourth Year: Brian Penhall.
 Dux of Third Year: Kenneth Goodwin.
 Second in Third Year: Ronald McCarthy.
 Third in Third Year: Anthony Astle.
 Dux of Second Year: John Meredith.
 Second in Second Year: James Angel.
 Third in Second Year: James Hayes.
 Dux of First Year: Graeme Sanders.
 Second in First Year: Frederick Langshaw.
 Third in First Year: Barry Wynne.

ROBERT A. GOLDING

This is the first opportunity the Magazine has of welcoming our new Principal, Mr R. A. Golding, and of rather belatedly introducing him to the School. Introduction at this stage may seem somewhat unnecessary, but there are perhaps phases of his career that are unknown to you, and we would like to mention them.

In the first place, Mr. Golding has had a most distinguished career as a teacher—as a "Maths man" he was always recognised as outstanding. Quite a number of present staff were his former students, and they are eloquent on the subject of Mr. Golding's teaching ability.

"I can't say," says one of them, "that I was ever much good at Maths., but I learned a lot of it just the same. I had to."

And no less distinguished was his career when well deserved promotion came to him. At an early age he became Maths. Master at Newcastle High School, and subsequently occupied a similar position at Sydney Technical High and Fort Street. His next promotion was to the Deputy Headship of Parramatta High, and from there to Glen Innes High as Principal. After two years at Glen Innes, he transferred to Griffith High—for four years—after which he was Principal at Orange High for five years. All this may sound like a mere record of times and places, but there is a great deal more to it than that. Unfortunately, there is not space here to tell of the great service Mr. Golding rendered in the schools mentioned, nor of the suitable recognition given to that service by all who in any way were associated with him.

And now he comes to Homebush, a first-class city high school. The position of Principal in such a school is the very highest a teacher can attain to in this State. We congratulate Mr. Golding on his attaining it, and we most heartily wish him happiness, health and success in his occupancy of this high office.

Let it be recorded here, too, that Mr. Golding has been no less out-



OUR HEADMASTER.

R. A. GOLDING, B.A.

standing in the world of sport. Away back in—we won't embarrass you, Mr. Golding, by naming the year—he was Sportsmaster at North Sydney High. And North Sydney, during that period, had no mean record in sport. Later at Goulburn he had charge of the team which won the Combined High Schools' Athletic Championship Cup. That that was no small feat can be gauged by the fact that on only two other occasions did a country school win the much coveted honour. Never before nor since has the Cup gone outside Sydney.

Mr. Golding was a cricketer of some considerable note. He played First Grade for many years with Manly, Glebe and Petersham. And on two occasions he represented N.S.W. Teachers in teams—once against the Victorian Teachers and again in a tour of New Zealand in 1921.

Again, Mr. Golding, our best wishes go to you as Principal of Homebush High.

OBITUARY

Leslie Arthur Burrows.

Homebush Boys' High School suffered a grievous loss early in the year in the passing of Mr. Burrows, but recently appointed Maths. Master at the School. In his brief stay with us, Mr. Burrows, by his genial personality, won the esteem of all. An excellent teacher, a kindly, courteous gentleman, great popularity was his as a right.

Mr. Burrows was educated at North Sydney High (where he was a student under Mr. Golding) and at Sydney University, graduating B.Sc. His teaching career commenced in 1923, and he served in many schools, among others—Taree, Bathurst, Goulburn, Parramatta and Manly High Schools.

The deepest sympathy of Staff and boys is extended to Mrs. Burrows and her three sons.

Bruce Glover

Present seniors have many happy memories of Bruce Glover, who came to an untimely end at the beginning of 1950. Bruce entered Homebush High in 1944 and passed his Leaving in 1948—with Honours in English and History. He became a journalist and was making good in his chosen profession. His literary ability was outstanding—some of his short stories were published by "The Sun," and many of his poems appeared in Methodist Order of Knights paper. He wrote two novels and was seeking to have them published. Those who knew him best were most confident that his would be a brilliant career. In 1947 he edited the School Magazine, and did it exceptionally well. In 1948 he was a prefect.

Throughout his school life he was very popular and greatly respected. No boy has ever left Homebush with a higher reputation in his sterling character. His unflinching courtesy, his marked ability, and his unselfish endeavour in every school activity were an inspiration to all. The School was very proud of him.

The deepest sympathies of Homebush High go to Mr. and Mrs. Glover in their sad bereavement.

MUSIC.

Music like the dusky wind
Blowing from the night's dark fire
Fill the thought's clear crystal forms
With warmth; deep flames aspire
Throughout the singing blood, surge higher,
To fill the molten sense with gold
And patterns shaped anew; new thoughts for old,
A phoenix birth from funeral pyre.

— J.L.G.

THE OLD EXPRESS SAYS.

Clackety-clack! Clackety-clack!
As the train runs down the track.
"Must get there, shall get there,
Will get there!" it says.

Over the crossing, over the river,
Over the bridge that starts to quiver;
Hurrying on, scurrying on —
"Musn't be late," it says.

Past some factories, past a park,
Past a dog that starts to bark,
Through a cutting, over the points —
"Nearly there!" it says.

With grinding brakes and a whistle blast,
 Into the terminus at last —
 "I am on time, I'm here on time,
 I'm here on time!" it says.

— C. RUSSELL, 3A.

NEWS AND NOTES.

STAFF CHANGES: Since our last issue, the following changes in staff have taken place:

Mr. Watson, late Principal, has retired; Mr. Jeffrey has gone to Gosford as D.H.M.; Mr. Coutts to Kempsey as English Master; Mr. Kean to Canberra as Maths. Master; Mr. Madsen to Tamworth as Science Master; Mr. Sykes a Manual-Training Master to Newcastle. Also there was transfer to other staffs of Mr. A. Watson, Mr. Harris, Mr. C. J. Brown, Mr. Gorringe, Mr. Clifton, Mr. Wyndham, Mr. Parsonage, Mr. Newling.

Our good wishes go with all these in their new spheres of activities.

ARRIVALS ON THE STAFF: Mr. Golding comes as our new Principal in succession to Mr. Watson; Mr. Moss as our new Science Master; Mr. Dandie as Maths. Master; in the various departments the new members are: Mr. McCulloch, Mr. Gordon, Mr. Barter, Mr. Hall, Mr. Potter, Mr. Bible, Mr. Mathers. Mr. McLaughlin as School Counsellor, succeeds Mr. Newling.

The School extends a most hearty welcome to all these new members of Homebush High.

Since our last issue there have been two other new arrivals most closely associated with staff members. Mr. and Mrs. McFarland have a new son (Ross), and our heartiest congratulations go to them. Also to Mr. and Mrs. Smiles, who are happy in a new daughter (Sue).

Mr. Cox continues to make our Bridge Road frontage an attractive feature to the eye. The School owes a great deal to Mr. Cox, and our bright, neat garden and the clipped grass strip in the street are not the least of what we owe.

Come to think of it—what an identity is Mr. Cox. More than that—what a tradition. In years to be when so much of the School has faded from memory, Mr. Cox will be remembered. In fact, certain lads have remarked, feelingly, that they will never forget him.

There will be, too, a long and kindly remembrance of the Miss Shaws, who so efficiently and quietly make our top floor habitable.

Present and past members of the staff farewelled Mr. Watson at a dinner given in his honour at Sydney University Union. It was a bright and happy occasion, touched with the sadness that Mr. Watson would be with us no more. Mr. Watson must have no little pride at the manifold evidence of the esteem and affection in which he was universally held.

Is there competition at Homebush to bring along the newest and spickest and spannest car? Every week sees an addition to the growing line in Bridge Road. Occasionally, too, Miss P's "Hardy Annual" puts in an appearance, and like the good Abou Ben Adhem, leads all the rest. And shames them too—with its uncompromisingly democratic air. One thing is certain—the days of the "phut-phut" are gone for ever. What has Mr. L. done with that little chugging horror of his?

Bicycles—for boys, please—are in strong evidence. But that hardy race of "asphalt sprinters" has been having a lean time of it lately. The Deputy seems to have an instinctive and intuitive knowledge of boys riding across the yard. Anyway, he's always there to catch them.

The Flood Relief Appeal met with a fine response at Homebush. The sum of over £40 was donated by staff and boys to help the many victims of the disastrous floods of the past winter. 3D class easily topped the list of contributors. Good old 3D!

The School's donation for 1950 to Stewart House was nearly £13.

Empire Day, 1950, was held in the Hall. The function was highly impressive and successful. H. Browne, the School Captain, presided. Mr. Golding delivered Lord Gowrie's message for the occasion. In the short addresses that followed, each year was ably represented. B. Oliver spoke for Fifth Year, J. Beresford for Fourth, J. Angel for Third, N. Cox for Second, and N. Beckhaus for First.

Expeditionary Forces were dispatched by Homebush to various fronts during the year. Sporting teams went to Orange, Canberra and Tamworth and, according to all accounts, did great things. Anyway, in the words of some past sage, "a good time was had by all." A fuller account elsewhere.

Many theories were advanced when workmen started to hack at our Fig-tree. "They are really going to extend the Hall—at last!" was the most advanced of these theories. Nothing like it at all—they just lopped the tree and burned the branches. And the Hall is as it was.

In the Alliance Francaise oral examination the following boys were successful: Grade 3. Kenneth Goodwin, 4A; Ronald Kirkland, 5A; Ronald Hosenlopp, 4A. Grade 4: James Angel, 3A; Kenneth Young, 3A. Grade 5: Andrew Fisher, 1A.

Congratulations to Mr. Smiles on his graduating B.Ec.—a most deserved recognition of years of hard study, after school hours.

By the way, what has happened to the classification of our trees (apart from those that have been murdered)? Wasn't there a scheme to have this done?

One day this year a big, bad cyclone, or something, was announced, and the boys were let out early so as to beat it home. It was much appreciated—that is, the cyclone that didn't arrive, and the getting out early.

Speech Day was held in December, 1949, in the Hall. The President of the P and C., Mr. O. B. Wilson, was in the chair, while Mr. J. G. McKenzie, Director-General of Education, represented the Department. Mr. Watson presented the Headmaster's Report on the School's activities for the year.

Contacted recently, here are some of the old boys now studying at the University: A. Bree (Sc. I), P. Allen (Med. I), N. Butler (Sc III), S. Hitchens (Sc. III), E. Hirst (Eng. I), J. Price (Med. IV), I. Daly (Med. I), O. Giles (Arts I), L. Imison (S.T.C.), W. Mills (Dentistry I), G. Vaughan (Sc. I), R. Harris (Sc. I), L. Linsell (Sc. I), G. Biggars (Law), J. Carter Eng, University of Technology), D. Hayward (Law I).

Congratulations to P. Allen, A. Bree and E. Hirst on their winning of University exhibitions. A fine performance, and the School is very proud of it.

One unrehearsed act during second Play Night was the arrest of Miss Perrin and Mr. Lipscomb. Heavily armed police—in uniform—brought these suspects on to the stage. Geoff. Davis then presented them with tokens of the very real appreciation felt by all members of the "Pirates" cast. The captives were sentenced to make speeches—which they did, very nicely. The arrest of Miss Perrin was a master-stroke of tactics and strategy. Even then she nearly made good her escape. The lot of the policeman is not such an unhappy one.

The cheery presence of Mr. Breakwell has been greatly missed at Homebush. Mr. Breakwell has had a most serious illness and has undergone a major operation. The latest report is most heartening — he is home from hospital and can now manage to totter round. We indeed hope by the time this issue of the Magazine is out, that Mr. Breakwell will be with us again.

During his illness, Mrs. Lackenby has been taking Mr. Breakwell's classes. We extend a hearty welcome to her, and hope her time at Homebush will be a pleasant one.

THE GHOST OF CRAIGEND CASTLE.

Have you heard of Craigend Castle? (I'm sure you never have!) Like most good ghost-possessed castles it was almost in ruins, and the wind, which forever blows in from the sea to Craigend's bleak hilltop, moaned and whistled about the old building, making it all very sinister and mysterious. There was a ghost at Craigend—quite a respectable ghost, of course, but still very frightening in his way. He was the ghost of Egbert III, Seventh Earl of the famous Earls of Craigend. (You haven't heard of them either?) Poor Egbert died in 1580—through walking off a cliff on the Craigend Estate, and because he had been on his way to settle some serious business with a neighbouring Baron, he was condemned to walk the castle every night, until he found the Baron (who died in 1581. So Egbert had a long walk ahead of him).

However, the cast of this story does not consist entirely of Egbert III. It so happened that a romantic author thought this old ruin a marvellous place for writing a book or two. He said to himself that it was quiet (it certainly was that, deathly quiet), and romantic, and well out of the run of everyday life. How right he was! Craigend was going, too, for a mere song—to anyone mad enough to live there without shelter, food or company. Well, it seems that Richard Denhome was mad enough, because he moved into the remaining barely habitable wing with his pen, paper and provisions—just 350 years after Egbert's tragic death.

Now picture Egbert's sad position: a modern human being, tangible and stupid had invaded the supreme privacy which Egbert, intangible and sane, had hitherto enjoyed. Was he to stand for it? Was he to let this impermanent modern ruin his so-far undisturbed peace? But of course not! He determined to get rid of poor Richard Denhome as quickly as possible.

The young author, you understand (or don't you?), was quite ignorant of all this, and one blustering autumn morning he came rumbling up to Craigend in a car that had undoubtedly been a retired model in 1910. He had no trouble entering the castle—owing to the absence of a gate and door, and once inside he was entranced by the antiquity of the castle and its position. From where he stood he could see straight through (where a wall

had once been) to the foaming, magnificent sea. He would not admit to himself that the icy wind was freezing him unmercifully.

Well, young Richard settled in, and then, of course he wanted full ownership, not a half-share of the place with Egbert. He had made this medieval relic's acquaintance the third week after moving in. Egbert had come breezing along the corridor at midnight when Richard happened to meet him, and oh! imagine his surprise. He dropped the rum bottle he was carrying and shook like a leaf. Luckily the rum bottle was nearly empty. And from that moment there began a most fearful and incredible feud between ghost and man.

Egbert was convinced he was entirely in the right, and waged incessant war with Richard by blowing away his books and papers, and overturning flower vases, and all sorts of most amazing things. And Richard was convinced HE was right, and waged war on Egbert by making the castle as comfortable as possible. Of course, ghosts just love draughts and leaks and broken furniture and tumble-down walls. So Richard thoroughly infuriated Egbert by making his ancestral castle habitable.

This unique feud went on and on, each party thwarting the other time and time again, until both were desperate. But things were swinging towards a victory for Richard, and Egbert was getting frantic. The old castle had been made wind-proof; the roof didn't leak any more; the floor had been levelled. Richard was delighted, Egbert was disgusted. Repeatedly he appealed to his ancestors to aid him, and eventually they saw he was no match for modern man. So they took pity on Egbert and gave him a free pardon

It had been a fine day, though a very windy one. As midnight struck Egbert III, Seventh Earl of Craigend, walked his domain for the last time. Out through the side wall he went; and down the hill to the sea. Richard Denhome, looking from his window, saw a pale light out on the ocean, which gradually floated heavenward. It was a weird and eerie light, and again Richard dropped a rum bottle (a half-full one this time). But for a long time he did not connect that mysterious light with the disappearance of his ghostly enemy.

— B. de Jersey, 2A.

ON THE STAIR.

As I was standing on the stair
I saw a man who wasn't there;
He wasn't there again to-day
— I wish, I wish he'd go away

— M. Blakey, 1B.



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SCHOOL ACTIVITIES.

I. S. C. F.

The Homebush branch of the Inter-School Christian Fellowship has continued its useful activities throughout the year, much interest being shown in both Junior and Senior meetings. The Senior leader has been the School Vice-Captain, John Morey; while the Junior group has been in the care of Ken Baker. The average attendance at each meeting has been about 25, with the members increasing to the 60 mark when visiting speakers have addressed a combined meeting.

These speakers have included Rev. B. Williams, Director of the C.S.S.M., representatives of the Evangelical Union of the University and Old Boys who were members of the I.S.C.F.

We would like to thank the Headmaster, Mr. Golding, Mr. Leeder and Mr. Carson for their support during the year.

We invite you to come to our meetings: Seniors on Thursdays, and Juniors on Mondays. Both are held at 12.55 p.m. in Room 27.

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MUSIC.

Homebush Boys' High was represented this year in the Combined Secondary Schools' Choir in the bass and tenor sections which performed at concerts held at the Sydney Town Hall.

On the afternoon of Tuesday, 1st August, a group of boys attended a Robert Masters Quartette recital at the Town Hall. This proved to be a most enjoyable and instructive afternoon for those specially interested in this type of music.

Functions held so far this year at the School, at which Choir and Orchestra took part, were Empire Day and the Music and Drama Festival, specially mentioned elsewhere in this issue. Items will also be given at the Speech Day function to be held in December.

Congratulations to Barry de Jersey (2A) for gaining first place in a piano solo composition at the recent City of Sydney Eisteddfod.

Good luck to Robert Wallyn, who has just sat for Grade VI A.M.E.B. examination in Violin and Theory, in connection with the Leaving Certificate examination.

— C. Lipscomb.

THE LIBRARY.

The £80 spent on the Library School funds provides about two shillings to be spent on each boy annually. The Government subsidy of four shillings in the pound does not bring expenditure up to one hundred pounds. On this budget it is not possible to increase the number of volumes, especially as many of the volumes need replacing.

A gift of three guineas from the Old Boys' Union made possible the buying of two expensive volumes. A gift from the British Council of a complete set of British Council Booklets has provided reading on many new topics in Science, Literature, and Art.

The Parents and Citizens' Association's donation of the 1950 Chambers Encyclopaedia makes available the most up-to-date general work of reference. The appeal now being launched will provide other much-needed reference works, as well as replacement of the worn-out fiction section of the library. £135 has so far been collected.

The Library prefects for the year have rendered very great and willing service. They are: A. Taylor, K. Hudson, J. Beresford, B. Skellett, K. Baker, G. Heimann and T. Curran. Very useful book-binding has been done by J. Coady, J. Goodie, P. Griffiths, and P. Botefuhr.

The Librarian wishes to thank all boys who have helped in the Library during the year.

CAREERS.

The Careers Adviser exists not only to give routine advice to boys in their choice of a career, but to discuss with parents particular problems they have in relation to their sons.

Should parents feel that their lad is not doing himself justice in the School, that he has home study problems, or problems of adjustment to School life generally, they are cordially invited to discuss the matter with the Careers Adviser.

DEBATING.

In competitions we have not had great success, but we have gained much valuable experience.

K. Goodwin, R. Scott and R. Rodda were narrowly beaten in Mosman Debating Society's Competition.

Two teams entered for the Hume-Barbour Competition: Seniors: K. Goodwin, R. Scott and N. Hickson; Juniors: J. Beresford, K. Baker, B. Skellett, and T. Curran. Here again, Homebush met with superior opponents.

The School is participating in the City of Sydney Eisteddfod with the following entrants: State Debating Championship: Team 1—B. Skellett, T. Curran, A. Tyrer; Team 2—K. Goodwin, J. Beresford, K. Baker. State Singles Championship: B. Skellett, P. Bryson, J. Beresford, K. Baker. Prepared Speech: J. Beresford. Impromptu: K. Goodwin. Final results are not yet to hand.

Interesting House Debating competitions have been held and the finals will be keenly contested.

The School debaters owe much to Mr. Kevans, and would like to take this opportunity of expressing their gratitude to him. — K.N.B.

CADETS.

1950 has been quite a successful year for the Cadet Detachment, but one wonders why, in a School of the size of Homebush, only 50 boys joined the Detachment.

Unfortunately, size is a large determinant when it comes to equipment and training material, and the small schools are often overlooked.

Twenty-five boys attended the September camp at Singleton, but the general success of the camp was marred by a painful accident which should never have occurred—one of the most conscientious and popular Cadets, Dick Hansford, had an eye severely injured by a blank cartridge. On my own, and the Detachment's behalf, may I say, sorry, Dick, and may you soon be fit and with us again.

The success of work during the year has been largely due to the efforts of the Senior N.C.O.'s, particularly Staff-Sgt. Brew, Warrant-Officer Devine, and Cadet Lieut. Tom Morgan.

— J. SMILES, O.C. Detachment.

AIR TRAINING CORPS.

The A.T.C. has, from its inception, considered that it had three main objectives:

(1) To interest cadets in all things aeronautical and the Air Force in particular. This included instilling service customs and traditions, and in general providing a knowledge of the Service, which would assist the cadet in adapting himself to Service life.

(2) To ensure that cadets possess the background required to undertake the Service Courses, and that they have received preliminary instruction in the various subjects taught in Service schools.

(3) To build up the physique and stamina of cadets and inculcate the rules of healthy living.

This School's Flight, No. 11 within the N.S.W. Squadron of the Corps,

has maintained its creditable record of attendance and academic achievement. Three camps have been attended during the past twelve months at Rathmines and Richmond; there have been visits to Malabar Range for rifle practice, and we have been represented at Air Force celebrations and ceremonies in the city.

The maximum enrolment has been 34, which for a school of this size and importance is unduly small. The opportunities offered by the Air Force as a career and the prospect of participation in the celebrations of 1951 and a Royal Visit, are likely to bring more of our many eligible boys into the A.T.C.

The Flight is indebted to its N.C.O.'s for their services during the year, namely F/Sgt. Piggott, Sgt. Flowers, and Cpls. Arndale, Rixon and Turner. The progress of Cdt. Moore, who showed outstanding ability while taking a Senior N.C.O. course at R.A.A.F. Station, Richmond, will be followed with interest.

— W. L. HAVARD, O.C.

GENERAL SERVICE FEE.

Despite efforts to maintain the usual standard of general service benefits to students, and even to increase them, and a reluctance to increase the expense in which parents are involved in giving a secondary education to their boys, costs have caught up with school revenue.

Since the inception of Homebush Boys' High School, the Union, or general service fee, has remained unchanged at fifteen shillings a year, but during these years the cost of providing the necessary services, not undertaken by the Education Department, has soared considerably.

The fee is not merely a sports fee. It covers the expenditure on sports materials, ground fees, carnival, assistance to touring teams, even the provision of certain sports clothing to cover damage to students' ordinary wear. In addition, it provides for all duplicating materials necessary for examinations, notes and circulars of instructions; additions of books and periodicals to the library; certain physical education materials; the publication of the School magazine; the provision of free ambulance and hospital casualty services in certain cases of accident or sickness at the school or playing areas in the Western Suburbs; the maintenance of one of the School telephones (but not staff calls), and many other necessary services required in the conduct of a large high school. Apart from the small expenditure on fares, the average pupil is not called on for additional small fees, from time to time, to cover examination costs, entrances to baths and carnivals or ground fees, as is the custom in certain schools.

Every pupil thus obtains many benefits for his annual fee.

The Headmaster has decided, in view of rising costs, to increase the Union fee for 1951 to £1 per student and thus bring it into line with that of other large high schools. Should two or more boys from the same family be in attendance, the rate for each boy will be fifteen shillings instead of, as at present, eleven shillings.

The text-book hire fee will remain unchanged.

DUSK.

*The weary sun has sunk to rest,
And now the birds flock home to nest,
Some screeching harshly as they fly,
A challenge to the darkening sky.*

*The leafy boughs on myriad trees
Sway gently to the evening breeze;
Shadows lengthen, night is falling,
Day-time creatures cease their calling.*

— K. Olsen, 4F.

OUR INFORMATION BUREAU.

In our last issue we most foolishly promised to open an information bureau. You know the sort of thing, questions answered. Now, we have been inundated by innumerable queries, so many of them of a frivolous and flippant nature (the worst of these, sad to say, from certain members of the Staff, who, certainly should know better and be setting a good example); so many of them, too, that scarcely disguise the low motive of prying into private concerns; and a vast number so cunningly abtruse and tricky that we can only conclude there is a desire to trip us up. However, a promise is a promise, and we endeavour here to answer the more genuine and less offensive questions. But, please remember, this column will not be renewed in our next issue.

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S.K.: You win your bet. Hickson was Ruth in a previous performance of "Pirates of Penzance" . . . L.D.: He lives in the Northern Staff-Room, when at home . . . A.M.: No, no—his name is Harry; as far as we know, no relation to Joe E. . . . L.C.M.: We don't know if he is really a Colonel or not. We sent some of the nicest little boys we could find in First Year to ask him. That was weeks and weeks ago, but no one has seen those nice little boys since. All things considered, perhaps you had better take it for granted that he is a Colonel. We ourselves have always acted on that assumption. . . . T.R.: You are wrong—no boy has ever repeated Fifth Year for the fifth time. . . . — M.N.: Very kind of you to ask on their behalf, but the only cure for baldness is a wig. . . . J.P.: It is not easy, but take your father into your confidence. Of course, he will "roar," but try to look as sorry as you can. . . . R.B.: She hasn't a new car at all—just the same old one, hooded and painted. We agree, however, that it DOES look like a late model . . . A.L.P.: Yes, we know all their nick-names. You had better see us privately about them . . . F.J.: Well, you shouldn't have asked for castor oil in the Tuck-shop . . . "Rag": Bill Hook says the name isn't hyphenated . . . L.C.: It's an open secret—the man who loves playing with a gun at carnivals is Mr. Guthrie. His heavy disguise has never been really effective . . . E.M.: Quite true—the Pound-Keeper did lose his note-book, on which the successful continuance of his career depended. And he did find it at last in the Pound. The legal implications are not so clear, and so far he has refrained from paying himself the unrelenting poundage fee . . . "Swik": Tell that to the Headmaster. On second thoughts, it might be better to tell him over the phone . . . G.O.: It isn't a racket as you suggest . . . B.C.: What a lovely way to put it—"the dim religious light in the Southern Staff-Room"! But investigations show that tobacco smoke and closed windows are the true explanation . . . "Elk": His father isn't even a member of the P. and C. . . . N.F.: Forget it. Those little boxes, as you call them, are an integral part of the P.A.S. Of course, they are valuable, but the last boy who tried to pawn one was expelled from the School . . . M.D.: Have a quiet word with Mr. Moss . . . S.P.: Decidedly not . . . A.R.: Can't quite place the big handsome fellow you refer to—probably Fullagar . . . T.N.T.: Not so—Mr. Jones carries racquets in that case . . . "Greys": There are only three ladies on the staff, and it is not one of them . . . R.K.: No. . . . "Ant": We quite believe you that a gentleman in the Southern Staff-Room does cry the warning "Boy in the Room!" What of it? It simply means that the Staff are at their devotions, or discussing the coming examination, or earnestly probing ways and means of reclaiming boys from their delinquencies, or merely ascending the stratosphere of educational ideals. Nothing more to it than that. Naturally, they don't like being disturbed . . . H.L.: As far as we know there are four sets of twins in the School . . . "Bray": But wasn't it foolish to try and get away with that? With Mr. Leeder! See him in the Book-Room period? . . . W.A.: Nothing in it at all . . . D.L.: We simply can't say who is the best-looking member

of the Staff. There are at least forty-eight different views on the subject . . . B.A.B.: Couldn't you drop the subject at the end of the year? A coach might—and then again he mightn't. After all, three per cent. in a subject has never been considered quite satisfactory. . . B.O.V. (5A): How ingenious of you! But when Keats wrote "For o'er the southern moors I have a home for thee", do you really think he had the housing shortage in mind, and that Porphyro was using it to induce the fair Madeline to elope with him? . . . "Exe" (2E): Don't be absurd! Of course, he must use the phone. True, as you say, he could just go to the Staff-Room window and yell—and anyone, not farther off than say Sutherland or Hornsby, could hear him. But how is he going to hear the the other fellow if he doesn't use the phone? Surely, you don't think anyone else has a voice like that!

DAYDREAM ISLAND

Daydream Island is in the famous Whitsunday group, which lies between the Queensland coast and the Great Barrier Reef, and about midway between Mackay and Bowen. Daydream is quite close to the mainland, and is surrounded on all sides by islands, such as North Molle, South Molle and Middle Molle. The sea is always calm and there is no booming of waves. Daydream, some thirty acres in extent, has a coral strand which shelves steeply into the water, and so passengers can land straight from the launch onto the island.

There are two ways of reaching the island: first, by plane or rail to Mackay, thence by parlour coach to Cannonvale, some 104 miles north of Mackay. This is an interesting trip through canefields and tropical jungles, passing such points as the Pleystowe Sugar Mills, The Leap — whose little church Dame Nellie Melba used to attend long ago — Kuttabull, Proserpine, Yalbaroo and Bloomsbury. Cannonvale, a prosperous town of four houses and a swimming pool (dry at low tide) is reached at last, and a further very short run brings one to Pioneer Bay, where the "Island Gipsy" is boarded for the hour's trip to Daydream. But a quicker and much more convenient route is that by way of Barrier Reef flying boat, direct from Brisbane.

The accommodation on Daydream is generally good, the tourists sleeping in small but comfortable huts, all fitted with electric lights, while in the large main building are the dining room, recreation room, bar and so forth. There is, too, a very wide sun-porch which is a great place for quiet reading.

The chief pastimes for visitors are swimming, fishing, rock climbing and walking on the scenic tracks that wind over the island's only hill. From the top of this hill one sees a beautiful panorama of islands, quiet sea and distant mainland.

At night there is always entertainment — dancing, table tennis, fancy-dress balls, party games, and the like. On Sunday evenings there are moving pictures.

In addition to these are the launch trips to the nearby islands or to the Outer Reef. For those afraid of the longer trip, there are plenty of coral reefs nearer to hand, and these are just as beautiful, if not so extensive. In the wonderful coral gardens are all manner of shells of exquisite colours and forms, and found only in these waters.

One often sees great turtles floating on the surface of the water and sunning themselves. More frequently still one may see whales, sometimes singly, sometimes in pairs.

Daydream is an ideal place for a quiet tropical holiday.

— J. Angel, 3A.

MODERNISED SHAKESPEARE.

It has always been a mystery to me why Shakespeare didn't write in a language easily understood by people of good average intelligence like myself. It is well enough for critics, scholars, and commentators who for centuries have made quite a fair living out of the difficulties and obscurities of Shakespeare — their eyes gleaming with satisfaction when they find a meaningless word or phrase. They get to work on the word or phrase, and, generally speaking, succeed in making it more meaningless than ever. Then, generally speaking again, it becomes necessary for someone to explain their explanations.

Now, look, I am writing "Julius Caesar," and in doing so I bring Shakespeare right up to date. I simply by-pass those agents or middle-men called commentators—I bring Shakespeare direct to you in language you will readily understand. When I mentioned this project to Mr. Dyet, he said, "Y—e—s," just like that; and when I showed him my modernised version of "Julius Caesar," he said, "Um! — also just like that. If you know Mr. Dyet at all you will realise just how high was the praise conveyed in these words.

However, here is a brief sample of my work. The play is "Julius Caesar," and it is Act III, Scene I. The Senate is sitting. Present are Caesar, Brutus, Cassius, and the rest of the Gang:

Brutus—Be a sport, Caesar, old chap. Let Publius Cimber come back. Give him a break. You were a bit tough, you know, when you kicked him out. Look here, Caesar, I'm not used to crawling to anyone, but when it's a matter of old Pub. Cimber, I'm perfectly willing to lick your boots.

Caesar, evidently well pleased—Come on it, Brutus! Don't be a goat all your life. And to tell the truth, Brutus, I can't just remember at the moment why I gave Pub. the bullet. Point is, though, I did, and you can't expect me to climb down now. Pub. is definitely out.

Cassius—There's a damned sight more hanging to this, Mr. Caesar, than you think. This Cimber is a clobber of mine . . .

Caesar—Be you age, Cassius. Anyhow, I'm standing pat on the matter. Who do you think is running this show?

Cinna—Let me put in my spoke . . .

Caesar—Ha ha! Is that you Cinna, you old sinner (Caesar grins audibly, that is chuckles at this piece of wit.)

Cassius—All I want to say is . . .

Caesar—All right, all right, don't yell my head off. I can hear you—I'm not as deaf as all that. Brutus is bad enough, but . . .

Casca (fidgeting with suspense and fleas)—Cut out the gab, boys! Let him have it, — right in the neck!

(They stab Caesar good and proper, Brutus being the last to jab him.)

Caesar—I've had it!

(Caesar deliberately snuffs it. The Senate and the whole Roman mob clear out in a sort of a kind of convulsions, turning hand-springs as they go.)

Well, there you are! That's just a sample — no awkward words, no difficult phrases, no blank verse and all that sort of thing. Just simple, plain every-day English, with all the spirit of the original. In fact, a bit more than the original. Now, compare this with the Folio and subsequent editions. They say, "I am as constant as the northern star." What the dickens can the average reader make of that? So I render it quite plainly, and make Caesar say, "You can't expect me to climb down." Again, the Folio has Casca saying, "Speak hands for me!" This might mean anything, or nothing. It could mean that a chap named Hands was one of the Gang. Or it might mean that the suspense (and fleas) was affecting Casca's mind and he was just talking through his hat. But there is no chance of misunder-

standing in, "Let him have it!" Everyone knows what that means.

And again, I think, "I've had it!" conveys the right impression far more than "Et tu Brute!" Anyway, I always object to French tags in an English play. Right enough to those of us who know French, but the average reader doesn't. It's just a bit of swank therefore. Of course, Caesar did know some French, him being, so they say, about the last of the noblemen to escape the guillotine. But I will maintain that you shouldn't mix your foreign languages with English.

I trust then that the above will whet your appetite. Orders for my new version of "Julius Caesar" may be sent to me, care of this publication. Incidentally, I'll be tackling the rest of Shakespeare in the near future.

— J. McCarthy, 5C.

OF IMPOSITIONS.

(Without apologies to Bacon)

Teachers are of an untamed form of discipline, who the more they tend to treat boys as they please, the more ought they to be controlled; for as for the first imposition, it only stirs up rebellion in a boy, but when the boy seeks revenge on the teacher, he becomes a martyr. Certainly if the boy seek revenge, he is only signing his own death warrant; but in passing it over, he displays self-control; and it is a superior's part to forgive.

There is no teacher that imposes penalties for the sake of it, but rather to gain some fiendish pleasure; and why should a boy be angry with a teacher that has nothing better to do than impose punishment; rather should he pity him. And if a teacher gives an imposition merely from ill-nature, he is like the briar which pricks and scratches, because it can do naught else.

Some teachers that do set impositions kindly inform the boy why he is so treated; this is the more fair, for the aim of the teacher seems not so much to penalise as to see the boy repent. But the teachers that set imposition without giving the reason thereof are like the arrow which flies in the dark; it strikes, and its starting point is not known.

It is certain that a teacher that studies impositions is but seeking revenge, and for the impositions he received in his own youth; and by so doing he keeps his wounds green, which otherwise would heal, and leave all greatly the better for it.

— "Satirist," 5A.

THE BELLS.

(A stanza E. A. Poe forgot to include in his famous poem).

Hear the noisy school bells — lectric bells,
 — What a world of drudgery their jangling foretells!
 How they jangle, jangle, jangle,
 At all hours throughout the day,
 And our tender ear-drums mangle
 With their sounds, all in a tangle,
 Obscuring what we say.
 Changing classes, classes, classes,
 Marking all the time that passes,
 In the everlasting clangour that forever dwells
 In the bells, bells, bells, bells,
 bells, bells, bells,
 In the motion and vibration of the bells.

— J. Campbell 3A.

MUSIC AND DRAMA FESTIVAL.

The Festival for 1950 was in every way a great success and came up to the very high standard Homebush has set itself in such performance. Such success can only be attained by the heartiest co-operation of the whole school — and that means every member of the Staff and every boy in the School. It is a fine example of the excellent relationship of boys and staff that exists in Homebush High.

The day performance took place on Friday, 18th August. And the two evening performances on the Tuesday and Wednesday, 22nd and 23rd August. On all occasions the Hall was packed to its very limit.

Space will not permit mention of all those who contributed to making the Festival the grand show it was. As we have said, that would mean naming everyone in the School. But some special mention must be made of the more obvious principals. There were three plays — making up the first half of the programme. 1A presented "The Haberfield Affair," an uproarious farce, under the guidance of Mr. McCulloch; R. Bournes, N. Beckhaus, P. Heath, R. Faulkner, W. Russell and J. Woodger acquitted themselves with no little credit.

The 2C players, directed by Mr. Gordon and Mr. Dyet, produced "The King's Warrant," giving a breath of Sherwood and the romance of Robin Hood and his merrie men. C. Barry, J. Sumner, E. McDonald, J. Armsworth, R. Douglas, B. Parsons, J. Maloney, F. Langshaw and J. Ede gave a most pleasing and vigorous presentation.

The 4B players under Mr. McFarland's management, produced "The Pot of Broth," and very admirably caught its humour of situation and subtlety of character. The cast was: P. Cook, T. Bourke, and L. Betts.

The Orchestra rendered very finely the March from "Scipio"; and between plays much appreciated musical items were given by R. Wallyn (violin) and J. Kathner (trumpet).

The second half of the Festival was a number of scenes from "The Pirates of Penzance," preluded by the Orchestra's rendition of a selection from that opera. Members of the orchestra were: R. Wallwyn, B. Guthrie, R. Kinchin, P. Saint, N. Shorter, R. Frost, J. Sampson, M. Maddock, G. Sanders B. Johnston, L. Rogerson, W. Moore, J. Kathner, B. de Jersey.

Principals in the "Pirates" were: T. Curran, G. Davis, B. Flevill, G. Heimann, P. Clout, M. Ward, J. Payne, R. McPhee, T. Jones, J. Beresford, R. Churches. Chorus of Police: K. Hudson, I. McLaughlin, N. McWilliams, G. Rex, B. Skellett, R. Vester, C. Turner, P. Scobell. Chorus of Pirates: A. Tyler, P. Bryson, W. Shean, J. McDonald, A. Powells, M. Cutler, P. Moore, K. McLachlan, B. Wilson, R. White, N. Douglas, P. Griffith, J. Stowe, J. Philpott, S. Summerrell. Chorus of Girls: A. Collis, R. Love, M. Ward, B. Southwell, R. McPhee, J. Macrea, D. Taylor, R. Quodling, G. Lackey, R. Cutler, A. Musto, J. Jones, M. McFarlane and D. Packham.

The whole performance of "The Pirates" was magnificently done, and was a triumph to the producers — Mr. Lipscomb and Miss Perrin — and to every boy who took part.

Opportunity must be taken here to acknowledge the School's debt of gratitude to those silent and unseen workers who did so much towards the success of the Festival: there are M. Thomas and B. Wright, assisted by H. Ball and G. Heimann, who painted the very fine drop scene. There are the prefects who assisted Mr. McQueen in the business management, sale of programmes, ushering, and the many other jobs associated with the smooth running of the show. There are the boys who helped Mr. H. Brown with stage management and props. There are B. Penhall and his team—J. Angel, J. Meredith and J. Tierney — who assisted Mr. Moss with the lighting effects, and last of all, but by means least of all, is that efficient and hardworking team who assisted Miss Perrin and Miss Ryan in the exceptionally fine make-

up. There were many helpers here, but special mention must be made of P. Bryson, P. Clout, G. Heimann, G. Rex, M. Thomas, A. Tyrer and R. Vester.

Mrs. Angel and members of the Ladies' Auxiliary, and a team of very willing boys, gave good service in the sale of sweets at the evening performance.

And there is Mr. Cox who, so much unnoticed, rendered yeoman service in a hundred ways. The care of the Hall and its security fell, as always, on his shoulders. The School is grateful to you, Mr. Cox.

A SUGGESTION.

Has nobody in the School a movie camera? Every year there occur events which should not go unrecorded; events which in film form would make a wet Wednesday afternoon an endless joy, an occasion for unbuttoned gargantuan laughter for generations of Homebush pupils.

For instance, imagine a school showing certain gentlemen climbing over the back doors of a certain car! Run in slow motion, what a lesson for our athletes and P.T. stars on how not to move! To digress briefly, the School hopes that some of these gentlemen, experts with wood, metal and upholstery, never decide to turn their combined skills to the small problem of making just one car door open and close without falling off. We fear that some day they might get tired of their amateur hurdling, or take pity on the car owner, and so spoil all the fun. Or the car just might fall to pieces. So we really should have a record of it.

Another idea for a short film would be a shot of the dressing room on Play Night, followed immediately by scenes of the actors facing the audience. A fine study in contrasts. With such a film, non-participants would have the joy of seeing a boy first, clad in only grey strides below the waist, bits of cotton-wool above and a piece of long hair over one ear, suddenly transformed into a beautiful damsel, glamorous with silver slippers, graceful gown and rosy lips. They would first hear raucous shouts: Is my bonnet right? My beard's falling off! Gimme back me curls! I want some more lipstick on! Who's got my underpants (apparently they still lose them). Then they would hear those voices modulated to tender whispers, to villainous roars, to sweet song. Judging by the audience which crowds the windows, the boys would be interested in seeing the littered lingerie of the dressing room, the dashing about and the dabbing on, the painting and the pinning, gradually produce a smart, orderly, convincing array of pirates, middle-aged housewives, tramps, English foresters — and what one boy called "whistle-bait."

And at this year's Play Night, another scene worth perpetuating, one which would provide instruction and entertainment, was that love duet in the "Pirates." We should not waste the example set by a senior whose studies seem to have made him a master of such situations, nor the proof given by both senior and junior, or the ability of two good actors to convince an audience that they really feel something which they couldn't possibly

To give just one more example. Most of the boys missed the closing episode on Play Night. This seems rather a pity, as it is not often they will have a chance of seeing a reluctant member of the staff forcibly conducted onto the stage by half a dozen pirates and policemen. Nor, to be briefly serious, will they often have the chance of seeing any boy perform a pleasant little ceremony so capably as Geoff. Davis did.

Other scenes rise to the mind, but space runs short. We do think, however, that any boy planning to enter the film industry could tap here a vein of comedy and instruction rich enough to provide fascinating short features; films which might make his name immortal, even though his body were destroyed by his infuriated victims.

— L.

PARENTS AND CITIZENS' ASSOCIATION.

OFFICE - BEARERS :

Patron: H. Gordon Jackett, M.L.A.
 President: K. H. Cox.
 Vice-Presidents: O. B. Wilson and J. Murphy.
 Secretary: W. Miller.
 Treasurer: N. Armsworth.

The membership of the Association has reached a highly satisfactory figure, and the regular monthly meetings have been fairly well attended. Again we would remind members that the monthly meetings are held at the School, on the third Wednesday of every month.

At the Annual Meeting in March a special function was arranged to welcome the new Principal, Mr. R. A. Golding.

Our main objective at present is to carry out the Principal's wish to modernise and expand the Library. Towards this end we have already purchased the latest edition of Chamber's Encyclopaedia, and we have just launched an appeal for more funds.

THE OLD BOYS' UNION.

OFFICER-BEARERS FOR 1950 :

Patrons: Mr W. Roberts; Mr. A. Watson.
 President: D. Furness.
 Vice-President: P. Allen.
 Hon. Secretary: J. Greening.
 Hon. Treasurer: G. Vaughan.

The most encouraging aspect of this year is the number of new members who joined the Union on leaving School last year.

A smoko was held at Strathfield Town Hall last May, and all who attended had an enjoyable time. A dance is now being arranged by the committee for later in the year.

The annual tennis and football matches were held recently, the football being won by the O.B.U., but in the tennis matches the School was successful in winning the rubber. In the near future a cricket match will be held between the School and the Union, and it will be interesting to see what the outcome of this match will be.

The annual prize awarded by the O.B.U. to the 5th year pupil, best at study and sport, was won by Geoff. Vaughan

We would like to wish all students sitting for examinations this year the very best of good luck.

If you are leaving school this year, why don't you become a member of your Old Boys' Union? You won't regret it. It is an excellent way of keeping in touch with your old school mates. Any inquiries can be sent to the Secretary at 20 Fraser Street, Strathfield.

— J. Greening, Hon. Secretary.

ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

*A boy wore a number ten shoe,
 Had a suitcase quite three feet by two;
 But he couldn't use more
 Than three square feet of floor
 — I wonder what was he to do.*

— Mer.

RED - HOT MYSTERY

Well, since you have persuaded me to tell this story, I shall, but don't say I didn't warn you.

I suppose the first thing to do is to describe the person responsible for it all — Dad. Dad, though I do say it, is not what you would exactly call an attractive type. He may have been once, but that was certainly before we knew him. He is about six feet high, but looks less, and is about forty-five, but looks more. His gardening uniform — I almost forgot to tell you that my dad has quite a flair for gardening — consists of an old pair of khaki trousers, a grey flannel singlet, rather earthy in appearance and smell, an old shapeless grey hat. I should mention, too, that a very worn limp-looking belt has undertaken a great responsibility and fights a more or less losing battle with gravity, in the effort to uphold Dad's dignity — and his trousers.

Little did we suspect what mystery, dark, dank and gloomy, was soon to blight our happiness. Little did we suspect that it was to be caused by the noble bread-winner of our family. Dark mystery

It all began one Friday night — That Friday night Dad came home with some bulbs he intended planting, and when we asked what they were, he answered in his cultured tones, "Aw, blowed if I know! But they're sure to be prize ones, anyway. Yeah! They're prize jonquils, or orchids, or somethin'."

We didn't know whether to believe this, remembering a previous Friday occasion when Dad brought home a prize dog. I can still see Dad sitting at the tea-table, feeding a microscopic pup on an immense sausage, and murmuring the while in a kind of witch-doctors chant: "Prize dorg that — got a pedigree long enough to strangle himself with." Needless to say, the "himself" proved to be a "herself" — but, er, well, don't let us discuss the breed. Prize dog!

Now, you can see what we thought of the idea of these flowers being prize blooms!

The next morning the bulbs were planted, and a time of anxious expectation began for us all. "Gee! What if they do really turn out to be valuable orchids! Some of those orchids are worth a fair bit!" This thought kept running through our minds. Dad was so convinced that they would turn out to be valuable flowers that he even had us believing him. And yet we couldn't altogether forget about that "prize dog."

At last a few green shoots appeared above the ground. Of course, whenever we had visitors they were asked what they thought the few luxuriant shoots would eventually be. Some few made wild guesses which served to buoy up our hopes. Others, when approached, would scratch their heads and promptly change the subject.

Alas! Alack! Lackaday! (and similar expressions of woe). O, my father, my parental guardian, my male progenitor, why didn't thou bring to our humble domicile these mysterious bulbs!

We began to lose friends among those who had run out of guesses, and the atmosphere at home became strained and tense. We were all waiting and hoping

Then the mystery was solved quite unexpectedly.

Dad said to Mum in a quite-out-of-the-blue sort of way, "Mum, I've had this. I'm going to find out what them there plants are, or bust. And, what's more," he bawled, "I'll do it now!"

The family assembled about the bulbs. I can see it all now: Dad, tense and hopeful; Mum dubious but solemn; even young John is solemn and quiet; I am solemn too. Tension mounts. Dad strides forward. He breaks a

piece off one of the shoots. He sniffs. Hope shines in his countenance. Again he sniffs. A cloud of doubt passes over his dear old blotchy face.

"Mum," he croaked confidentially, "Mum, honest to goodness, I almost thought — wait a bit!" He takes a small bit and chews. A beautiful smile breaks over him and his face nearly falls in two. "Mum, do you know what they are! Worth their weight in gold — better than orchids and potatoes and sparrow-grass . . .!"

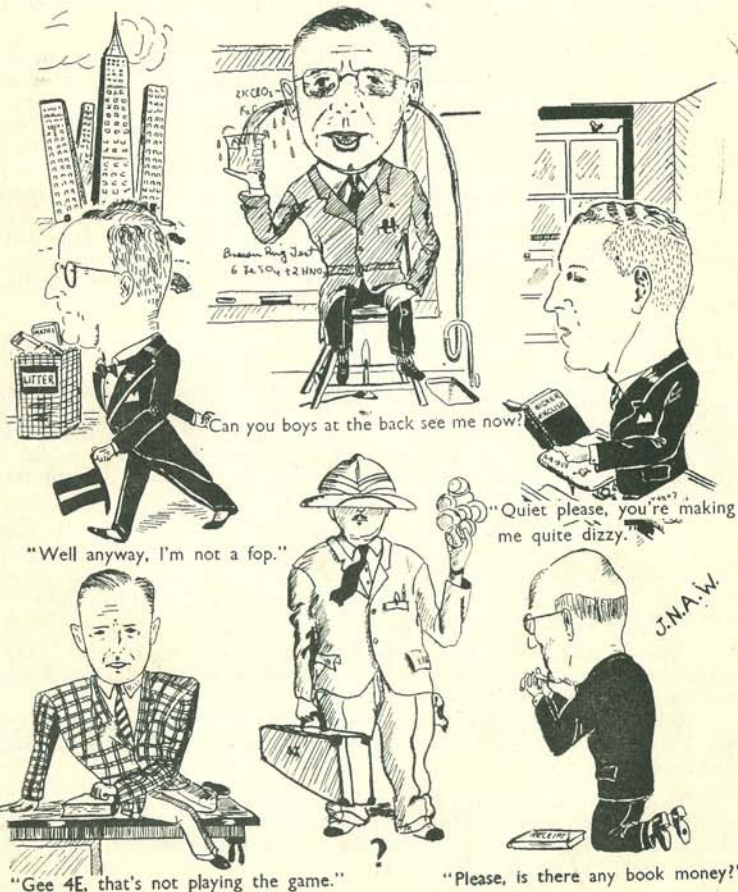
"Henry! Henry! Don't tell me! Are they? Are they? . . ."

"Mum, they are. They're ONIONS!"

Well, I did warn you, didn't I?

— R. Kirkland, 5A.

PERSONALITIES OF H.B.H.S.



APPLIED CAESAR.

- "Shall I entreat a word?" — That last period on Friday.
- "Stir not until the signal." — Order after the bell has gone.
- "I do believe it partly." — Mr. C. on receiving excuse for no French prose.
- "This tongue has not offended so to-day" — After a quiet period of English.
- "I know my hour is come" — on walking in to do a Leaving paper.
- "Get you hence, sirrah; saucy fellow, hence!" — H.M. on discovering a First Year urchin in a room at recess.
- "I did not think you could have been so angry" — A 5A boy after being reprimanded for a rotten French prose.
- "How scaped I killing when I crossed you so?" — A 5A boy to Mr. E., on failing to hand in an essay.
- "Set in a note-book, learned and conned by rote." — Mr. C.'s advice on the subject of French vocabulary.
- "Ha, Ha! how vilely doth this cynic rhyme!" — on hearing Mr. E.'s comment on Korea.
- "Urge me no more, I shall forget myself" — 5A on being told to "Shut-up!"
- "What villain touched his body?" — After a blood-curdling scream in the class-room.
- "Tear him from his bad verses!" — On the subject of Byron.
- "These many then shall die; their names are pricked." — The detention list.
- "If you have tears, prepare to shed them now." — H.M.'s opening remarks on reports.
- "And this the bleeding business they have done." — The Colonel indicating a broken window.
- "Of all the wonders that I yet have heard." — That noise in the corridor. — "Egbert," 5A.

PASSERS - BY.

*I watch the people as they hurry
By me in the street,
I hear their talk, I hear the patter
Of their ceaseless feet.*

*Going home, the day's work done,
How thankfully they go —
They go to eat, and then to listen
To the radio;*

*Or maybe they have planned to see
A picture show this night,
Or to the Stadium to see
Two hefty bruisers fight.*

*And thinking of the things they plan,
How this or that one grins —
I only hope they'll grin to-morrow
As the day begins.*

— C. Russell, 3A.

MIND YOU —

Father has been at it again, for weeks now, and it just seems to go on for ever. Really, though, there are two specially painful periods, and these, roughly speaking, coincide with the Half-Yearly and the Yearly. The way Father goes on you'd think he was sitting for the blessed exams himself. I only wish he was. Mind you, I wouldn't like you to think that Father is hard and nasty all the time. He isn't. Mostly he is quite decent and human. But when exam. time comes round he's hardly bearable. Mind you, I'm not saying I kill myself with work. I don't, and I don't see the point in killing myself either.

Most of the year Father says to me in the evening, "How did you get on to-day?" And I say, "Good!" I always say this very cheerfully, for there's no good end to be served by ruffling Father.

"Have any tests?"

"Not to-day, Father."

Sometimes, mind you, there are little tests, but I never like to worry Father with unnecessary details. Too much like talking "shop," if you understand what I mean. Anyway, Father doesn't like people talking "shop"; can't stand it, he says. So, if I refrain from mentioning those tests, it is only out of consideration for Father's nerves. Mind you, I'm not for one minute saying I ever do brilliantly in those little tests. I don't. I don't seem cut out for tests, if you know what I mean.

But the Half-Yearly! Father always seems to know when it is due. For weeks beforehand he's at me. "Get to it!" he says. "Knuckle down! Hop into it! Make it a monty!" and such like phrases. Rather vulgar, I think, but mind you, Father means well. So I just answer, "Righto, Father, I won't let you down this time." But the whole business rather spoils the football season for me — just as the Yearly spoils the cricket season. Still . . .

Then the exam. I can't say I enjoy the exam. Pretty grim time if you ask me. But nothing to what follows. Father keeps tab on everything: "Get any papers back to-day?"

"Yes, I think I did get one."

"You only think! Did you?"

"Yes, I did."

"Oh, you did, did you? What was it?"

"Let me see now. Oh, yes . . ."

Of course, I know all the time what I got back. But I pretend to be uncertain in the interests of breaking it gently. A softening-up process, as it were.

"Well, what was it — for the third time?"

"Oh, it was only Maths. II."

"Only!"

"Yes, Father, Maths. II."

"What did you get?"

"He says he's going to look it over again. He says he's sure there must be some mistake in the marking."

"What did you get?"

Now there's no point in keeping Father in further suspense, so I tell him — "Nine."

"Nine!" Father just yells the number. Then he makes me repeat it four or five times to make sure he's awake and hearing properly. It's really a relief when Father is definitely settled in his own mind that I really got nine for Maths. II.

Then the agony of cross-examination begins. Cross is really too mild a term for the state of Father's temper.

"What was the highest mark?"

"A hundred, I think."

"Who got it?"

"Two boys got that. Just a pair of swots they are."

Mind you, I don't say that out of jealousy, or anything like it. I'd just rather be myself with my nine than those two jokers with their hundred!

Father goes on — "What was the lowest mark?"

"I can't say exactly yet. You see, he says he's going through my paper again."

"What was the lowest mark — apart from that?"

"Apart from what, Father?"

"You dunderhead! You know what I mean. What was the lowest mark?"

"Oh! So far, it would appear to be mine."

"That's you!"

"Unless, of course, Father, he discovered some more marks for me."

I did think the worst was over — for Maths, II anyway. But in that I was mistaken. Father just let himself go properly. Mind you, I can only put it down to what they call overwrought feelings. That will have to be his excuse. But he repeated the word "dunderhead" — several times. Then he said I was a "dill," and a "sook," and last of all, a "muttonhead." I think "muttonhead" hurt me more than anything. But it's no use arguing with anyone in the state Father was in. You see, if I really were all these things Father said I was, then I couldn't be expected to get more than nine for Maths II. You see the point? It's only logic. But then logic and rage don't go together.

Mind you, that nine for Maths II wasn't so bad after all. Not that he found any more marks for me, and he had the hide to say that I wasn't worth nine either. By rights, he said, it should have been seven, but he would, he said, let it go at nine. Still, as I say the nine wasn't so bad. That is comparatively speaking. Mind you, I can never make out how they mark those papers. I reckoned I did all right in French — French was always my strong subject — and they give me 19! And yet I get 22 for Geography, which is my really weak subject. You can never tell. And then three for Science, and six for English!

Poor old Father! I don't know really what he hoped to make of me, but I seemed to gather that he was greatly disappointed. And yet, do you know, when my report came along at last — they did me the special honour of posting mine — well, do you know, Father never said a word. I thought he would explode. But he didn't. We just had the next six meals in perfect silence. And then Father said, just when I thought he was recovering, "When Mr. Menzies was your age, he was top of his class."

A pretty old one that is, and a pretty mean one too, I think, but I just couldn't help it, so I gave the age-old retort to that one — "Father," I says, "and when Mr. Menzies was your age, he was Prime Minister of Australia." Luckily the kitchen table was between us when I said it. When Father was able to speak again, he said most venomously — "Your head is good for only one thing — do you know what?"

Not suggesting a foul joke was to be put over, I said I didn't know.

"I'll tell you," says Father. "The only use your head is—is to keep your ears apart."

I do wish Father hadn't said that. It wasn't a nice thing to say, and the sort of thing he'd be sorry for later on.

Well, there you are. All that was the Half-Yearly. And now the Yearly is nearly on us again. And Father's at it again good and solid.

Mind you, I've done some pretty hard work since the Half-Yearly, and I might be giving Father a big surprise this time. Anyway, Father seems to be bracing himself up for a surprise. Well, as they say, you never can tell.

— "Spike," 3X.

ON COMICS.

Comics are quite a pardonable sin in this topsy-turvy world of ours. They do serve a purpose, though it may be a point of controversy whether they serve it well. The purpose is, of course, entertainment. Perhaps the worst that can be said to their discredit is that they are an easy, lazy way, of getting that entertainment. They are not likely to cultivate a taste for good reading. But they do appeal most vividly to the imagination, mainly through their ludicrous, frolicsome caricatures. There is, of course, that type of comic-strip that is not "comic" at all — the type that shows up such deplorable and despicable sidelights on life. These may well be evil in their influence and sway the weak-willed. Scrap these, if you like, and I shall not complain. But give the world the humour of comic presentations, and you give it no harm to drink in, no poison to rot away any virtue. Give the world something to laugh at, to enjoy, to chuckle over, and you promote welfare by promoting wellbeing and light-heartedness.

You might say to this that a universal reliance on comics would result in the world walking round with one perpetual grin on its face, and be quite unable to direct ever again its mouth into its proper shape. Or that humour would become so commonplace that it would lose any effect that it formerly had. I hasten to reply that the humorous or farcical are not the only types of comics I have in mind. There are detective stories where right is always triumphant; there are fantasies that provide an outlet for our stored-up emotions and provide an opportunity of escape from this monotonous world with its drab and mechanical surroundings. These give fertility to the imagination, but they give no vice to the mind. Then there are those stories based on fact, on real history, on the days of chivalry and knighthood, and on the gallantry and bravery of the days of old. These present good solid stories with a backbone. There are, too, those stories of the wilds, of darkest Africa, of jungle heroes, which surely can have no bad moral effect.

The fact that almost everybody reads comics of one sort or another is sufficient to preclude writing too pungently on comics. Personally, I like certain kinds of comics. And despite this almost universal reading of comics, there has been no pronounced increase of crime per head of population for some years past. The ridiculous tales unwound in comics have not appreciably lowered the standard of statesmanship, the standard of business transactions between parties, the quality of craftsmanship in the various trades. Perhaps, on the other hand, they haven't raised them either. That is as it may be. But skilled artisans do not steal off into a world of make-believe and imagine they have magic wands. And yet they read comics as everyone does.

Ah! But what of schoolboys? Do comics steal away their interest from the blackboard whereon perchance has been inscribed some absorbingly interesting problem in English grammar, or a wildly exciting pursuit of French irregular verbs? Do comics compete with such interests as these? I wonder, and I wonder.

— D. Casey, 5A.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.

The response to the call for contributions has been very considerable, and we take this opportunity of thanking all who have sent in their efforts. They have made the Magazine possible — whether their contributions were accepted or not. We regret that we cannot use all the articles, poems, stories and so forth that were submitted. What with rising costs of printing, the inevitable restriction of pages, the necessity of using more space for advertising — solvency demands that — we can use only a small proportion of contributions. Much good material has had to be rejected. If your effort, then, has not appeared, don't think it was worthless. It wasn't. There wasn't room for it.

We cannot acknowledge contributions individually: there are far too many for that, so please accept this general acknowledgement, and rest assured of our gratitude for your contributions.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Sir (or Madam),

Of course, you won't be game to print this, but we are giving it to you strong and hot just the same. In the first place, what's wrong with 3D? We ask you, what's wrong with our class? Everyone has a pick and a dig at us on every possible occasion. You'd think we were a lot of hoboes and nitwits the way we're treated. There's a bit of noise in the corridor, or perhaps a sound or two from "that wing," and along comes the Head — or someone—straight to 3D every time, and roars at us. Us! And as like as not we were all as quiet as mice, getting ready for French, or Maths. I don't mean mice do French or Maths., but you know what I mean. Then someone often glares at us and says, "Who pinched the chalk?" Well, as if we would pinch their chalk, or anything else for that matter! Or someone else says, "What have you done with the duster?" We've done nothing with the old duster, and we don't care much if we have a duster or not. Then someone else waltzes in and accuses us of leaving Room 13 in a "shocking state." Of course, it's always us that gets the blame. Some of us have, against our better wishes, to take certain periods in Room 13, but we don't muck the room up — not much. But if there is the tiniest bit of paper or such left on the floor, it is "that's that 3D again!"

Wet days! What can we do but hang our raincoats on window sills. There's nowhere else to hang them. But the Head comes in and wants to know if it is washing-day, and can't we hang out the washing somewhere else? That sort of thing hurts, and we feel it.

Then we are told that our work is awful and we'll surely come to bad and sticky ends. And we have to take all kinds of notes home, and unsatisfactory cards and all that sort of thing; and worry the lives out of our poor parents; who at least might be spared this sort of bother. Some of us were even seized and bundled off to 2E! What do you know about that! Just because they failed in nearly all their subjects at the last exam! Pretty tough, we reckon.

But in all fairness, we must say there are some bright spots. Mr. P—— often tells us he's never seen a class like us, not in all his sixty years as a teacher. Now, that's something to be proud of. Never a class like us! Mr. T—— says, quite often, that he has seen worse classes, but not many. Mr. T—— says he has been teaching for fifty years, so he should know. After all, he has seen worse classes, and that surely is something to our credit. And then, when they asked for gifts for the Flood Fund, 3D gave more than any class in the School. The Head came round and thanked us and was quite touched over what he called our "magnificent effort." And he said, too, that there was some good stuff in 3D, "in spite of everything."

But take it all in all, we want a better deal. And we want to be given the credit we deserve and not have a bad reputation fastened on to us all the time. We are not angels—thank goodness—and sometimes we might do things that we oughtn't; but we don't want the blame for everything either. That's only natural and fair. Anyway, look at some of us — old Sheppard, Woody, Shields, Gilleland, Dale, Thompson (J.), Russell and so forth. Is there anything wrong with a class that has such fellows in it?

And, oh, before we forget — another of the teachers said that we weren't such a bad lot and that he never had to raise a hand against any of us, except perhaps in self defence. We take a silent pride in that compliment. And last of all, though we don't want to put anyone else, for we believe in school-spirit above all, but just the same, next time you hear a row in "that wing," and before you blame 3D, just look in on 3A. Ten to one you'll find 3A having one of its endless political arguments. At least we are a bit above brawling over politics.

That's all.

Yours in indignation,

— 3D-itz.

TEXTS FOR 1951.

INTERMEDIATE —

- English: 1. The Merchant of Venice.
 2. Conrad: "Youth and Gaspar Ruiz."
 3. Dickens: "A Tale of Two Cities."
 4. Morris: "Atalanta's Race."
 5. "The Wide Brown Land."
 Latin : 1. Caesar: "Gallic War," Book VI.
 2. The Heroides of Ovid — V, VII, X, XII, XIV.

LEAVING —

- English: 1. Shakespeare, "Hamlet" — with detailed textual study of Acts I, II and III only. (Verity edition recommended).
 2. Eight Essayists: The following essays to be studied:
 Steele: The Art of Story-telling; Addison: Sir Roger at Home, Sir Roger at Church, Mischiefs of Party Spirit.
 Goldsmith: Doctors, Parliamentary Elections.
 Lamb: Modern Gallantry, The Superannuated Man.
 Hazlitt: On Nicknames.
 Stevenson: An Apology for Idlers, El Dorado.
 Chesterton: The Architect of Spears; On the Cryptic and the Elliptic; The Worship of the Wealthy.
 3. Drinkwater: "Abraham Lincoln."
 Eliot: "Silas Marner."
 4. Golden Treasury of Longer Poems:
 "Gray's Elegy," "The Eve of St. Agnes," "Lines of Tintern Abbey," "The Siege of Corinth," "The Deserted Village," "Christabel."
 Latin : 1. Rogues Gallery: Sallust: "Catiline," "Cicero," "Verres."
 2. Selections from Virgil: "The Aeneid."

SONNET: Blah - Wah.

*The men of Science, who for patient years
 Grow things in test-tubes, gaze upon a slide
 Of sections mounted fair, with both eyes wide,
 To see a microscopic growth that nears
 Completion; humble men, with grateful tears
 Acclaiming every little secret pride
 From zealous nature—these good men have tried,
 God knows, to help us, not for them my jeers.*

*For sulphur, nylons, penicillin, tanks
 And bombs, both A and H, for cunning toys
 Like magnets, coloured stuff in jars, my thanks
 Are plainly due. Indeed for many joys
 I bless the Scientists, but wish that in their ranks
 Just one could make Sound Systems without noise.*

— A B.

FIG TREE NO MORE.

Oh, some men with a saw have come in from the street,
 They've axes in hand and great boots on their feet;
 They've bill-hooks and shears, they've hands that are hard —
 They've walked in our gate, they've gone down our yard.

They cared not for wails, and they heeded no plea,
 But straightaway began to disfigure "The Tree."
 They lopped off its limbs and they cut each great bough
 Till a poor crippled remnant is all that's left now.

There was weeping and wailing at Homebush Boys' High;
 The aesthetes sniffed, "What an offence to the eye!
 The line is destroyed, there's no symmetry left —
 'Tis a poor shabby thing, of all beauty bereft."

The masters frowned, "What! No figtree to stand under?
 Someone has made a most serious blunder!"
 Wait under the figtree! they've said many a year —
 Now all they can say is not "under," but "near."

The boys' hearts are heavy, their faces all fall
 And their voices in dreary, discouraged tones call,
 "Ah, fellers! There won't be ripe berries to throw!
 And none of those beaut green leaf-whistles to blow!"

Oh, some men with a saw have come in from the street,
 They've axes in hand and great boots on their feet;
 They've bill-hooks and shears, they've hands that are hard,
 They've ropes and such gear, and they've gone down our yard.

— Ep.

LAMENT — The Pine Tree and the Oak.

*I think that mankind rarely sees
 Such ruin as befell our trees;
 A mighty pine, its great strength spent,
 Which earthwards now its branches leant;
 A strong young oak, foul vermin's prey —
 Does paling fence their green repay?*

*These trees which fanned our western air,
 Which housetops hid, and neighbours' stare,
 Which heard birds sing and watched boys play,
 Which sheltered spots where kittens lay —
 Such pity 'tis, that none foresees
 These hastening ills, and saves our trees.*

— L.

EXAMINATION RESULTS FOR 1949.

INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE.

Alcock, W. A.; Allen, D. F.; Anderson, D.; Anderson, J.; Armsworth, W. A.; Ashton, S. J.; Astle, A. R.; Atfield, B. G.; Baker, K. N.; Ball, H. E.; Barden, G. N.; Bathgate, R. R.; Batten, T. J.; Beaverstock, H. W.; Becker, C. J.; Bell, J. A.; Beresford, J. V.; Betts, L. F.; Boddington, D. M.; Bourke, T. V.; Breckenridge, C.; Bricknell, A. A.; Bryant, P. G.; Bugg, K. H.; Bull, K.; Bullman, R. W.; Burgoyne, A. R.; Burns, R. J.; Butler, W. B.; Byrne, B. J.; Carpenter, K. J.; Carter, K. G.; Case, M. A.; Chambers, M. J.; Clout, P. E.; Colmer, N. B.; Cook, P. A.; Cotham, R. L.; Crago, M. R.; Craig, J. A.; Cronshaw, W. V.; Curran, T. S.; Darby, J. A.; Davies, C.; De Mestre, D. E.; Dobbie, W. S.; Edwards, R. J.; Eldridge, K. G.; Farr, M. H.; Fernon, D. M.; Firth, D. R.; Fitzpatrick, M. L.; Flynn, A. V.; Foster, D.; Frappell, A. L.; George D.; Glachan, I. D.; Goodwin, K. L.; Griffiths, G. D.; Grigor, P.; Gulliver, R. E.; Guthrey, L. F.; Hawkins, B. C.; Headon, K. J.; Heard, M.; Heimann, D. G.; Hillier, E.; Hiron, A. R.; Hoddinett, N. A.; Holdstock, R. J.; Hudson, K. A.; Jackson, A. H.; Jackson, A. E.; Jurd, B. G.; Kirkby, K. R.; Kopievsky, N.; Lamb, R. D.; Lane, R. R.; Lawrence, J. R.; Levingstone, C. E.; Lewis, K. E.; Light, A. R.; McCarthy, R. G.; McInnes, R.; McIntyre, R. M.; McLaughlin, I. D.; McLeay, P. B.; Mater, H. J.; May, B.; Meylan, A. W.; Morris, A. E.; Morris, W. F.; Morrow, J. D.; Muir, R. J.; Neal, C. R.; Nesbitt, G.; Nicholls, J.; O'Brien, T. A.; O'Connell, R. J.; Payne, N. V.; Penfold, N. R.; Peters, W. G.; Phillips, C. S. R.; Potter, P. G.; Randall, A. D.; Randall, W. H.; Read, L. C.; Rex, G.; Rowling, B. D.; Sargeant, P. E.; Sargent, K. W.; Sheehy, P. D.; Simon, N. R.; Skellett, B. J.; Smith, A. R.; Smith, E. W.; Smith, J. A.; Stewart, B. A.; Talty, J. M. M.; Taylor, A. L.; Thomas, M. R.; Verity, R. F.; Waddell, J. L.; Webster, A.; Webster, P. R.; Whitmore, K. J.; Whyte, A. L.; Willis, F. D.; Wilson, C. B.; Wiltshire, R. J.; Wood, B. E.; Wright, B. R.; Wright, J. N.; Yeomans, R. L.

LEAVING CERTIFICATE.

Key to Subjects: 1. English, 3 French, 5 Mathematics I, 6 Mathematics II, 7 General Mathematics, 9 Modern History, 13 Physics, 14 Chemistry, 18 Geography, 19 Economics, 24 Accountancy, 36 Technical Drawing; 37 Woodwork; 38 Metalwork.

Abrahams, B. G.: 1B, 3B(o), 7B, 9B.
 Allen, P. B.: 1A, 3A(o), 5A, 6A, 13A, 14H(1).
 Baird, I. R.: 7A, 13B, 36A, 37B.
 Barden, W. B.: 1B, 5B, 6B, 13B, 36B.
 Baker, A. R.: 1B 3A(o) 5A 6A(x2) 13A 14A.
 Bishop, B.: 5B 6B 13A 14A 36A.
 Bayley, J. D.: 1A 3B(o) 5B 6A 13B 14A.
 Bree, A. V.: 1B 3B(o) 5A 6A 13H(2) 14H(2).
 Browne, L. E.: 1B 5B 6B 13B.
 Buckley, J. E.: 1B 5B 6B 13B 37B.
 Budge, I. L.: 1A 5B 6A 13A 14B 36B.
 Carter, J.: 1B 5B 6A 13A 14A 36B.
 Chapman, M. H.: 1B 5A 6B 13B 14B.
 Curnow, F.: 1B 3B(o) 5A 6A(x2) 13A 14A.
 Daly, I. C.: 1B 3H(1) (o) 5B 6B 13A 14A.
 Davis, G. L. R.: 1A 3B 5B 6B 13B 14B.
 Donaldson, G.: 1B 5B 6B 13A 14A.
 Drake, L. A.: 1B 7B 13B 19B.
 Elliott, R. C.: 1B 5B 6B 13B.
 Emery, E. J.: 1B 3A(o) 7A 9B 13B 14A.
 Foubister, N. L.: 1B 3A(o) 7B 9B.
 Foulcher, A. L.: 1B 5B 6B 37A.
 Freer, R. N.: 1B 5B 6B 13A 18B 36B.

- Gay, D. W.: 1B 5B 6B 13B 14B.
 Gee, A.: 1B 5B 6B 13B 14B 36A.
 George, B. R.: 1B 5B 6B 13B 14A.
 Giles, O. W.: 1A 5B 6B 13B 14B 36B.
 Goodall, N. B.: 1A 2B 3A(o) 5B 6A 13B.
 Grant, E. A.: 5B 6B 13B 36A.
 Green, A. J.: 1B 7B 9B 13B 14B.
 Green, L.: 1B 7B 13B 14B.
 Grenenger, R. T.: 1B 5B 6B 18A 36B.
 Guy, B. A.: 1B 5B 6B 13A 14B 36A.
 Harmer, K. R.: 1B 7B 13A 14A 19B.
 Harris, N. K.: 1B 5B 6B 13B 36B.
 Harris, R. N.: 1A 3A(o) 5A 6B 13A 14A.
 Hayward, D. K.: 1B 3B 5B 6B 13A 14A.
 Hirst, E. H. W.: 1B 5A 6A(x2) 13A 14A 36A.
 Hodgson, K. J.: 1B 2B 3A(o) 5B 6B.
 Hollick, J. C.: 1B 7A 13A 18B 19B 24B.
 Holmes, W. B. K.: 1B 5B 6B 13B 14A.
 Imison, K. R.: 1B, 3A(o) 5B 6B 13B 14B.
 Irwin, L. H.: 5B 6B 36B 37B.
 Jenkins, B. K.: 1B 3B(o) 5A 6B 13A 14A.
 Jordon, F. R.: 1B 6B 13B 14B.
 Kentwell, A. R.: 1A 3B(o) 5B 6B 13B.
 Latta, O. H.: 1B 5B 6A 13B 14B 36A.
 Leet, E. J.: 1B 18B 19A 24B.
 Leverett, R. A.: 1B 5A 6A 13A 14H(2).
 Linsell, L. C.: 1B 5B 6A 13A 14H(2) 36B.
 Lovatt, A. R.: 1B 5B 13B 36A 37A.
 Lyons, R.: 1B 5B 6B 14B 18A.
 McCubben, H. C.: 1B 5B 6B 14B.
 McDill, N. D.: 1B 7B 9B 13B 14A.
 McPherson, C.: 1B 5A 6B 13B 14B.
 Mills, W. M.: 1B 5B 6B 13B 18B.
 Milner, F. G.: 1B 5B 6B 13A 14B 36B.
 Moore, C. E.: 1B 5B 6B 13B 36B 37A.
 Moore, L. E.: 1B 5B 6B 13A 14A.
 Morgan, G. B.: 1B 5B 6B 13B 14B 36B.
 Morgan, H. J.: 1B 5B 6B 13B 14B 36B.
 Morgan: T. R.: 1B 13B 14B 36B.
 Nay, R. G.: 1B 5B 6B 13B 14A.
 Oxford, P. G.: 1B 5B 6B 13B 14B 36B.
 Pank, R.: 1B 5B 6B 13A 14B 36A.
 Plummer, C. A.: 1B 5B 6B 13B 14B.
 Potter, C. A.: 1B 3B(o) 7B 14B 19A.
 Quarmby, K. J.: 1A 7B 18B 19B.
 Rhodes, G. P.: 1B 5B 6B 36B 37A.
 Russell, C. J.: 1A 18A 19A 24A.
 Saunders, J.: 1B 5B 6B 13B 14B.
 Shaw, B. G.: 1B 5B 6B 13B 18B 24B.
 Sharp, R. G.: 1B 5B 6B 13B 36B.
 Siddins, C. T.: 1B 5B 6B 13B 14B 36B.
 Simpson, G. J.: 1B 5B 6B 13B 18A 24A.
 Skillicorn, W. S.: 1B 5B 6B 13B 14B.
 Skulander, A. J.: 1B 5B 6B 13B 36A.
 Smith, A. L.: 1B 5B 13B 14A.
 Solari, D.: 1B 2B 3B 7A 9B.
 Spedding, P. L.: 1A 5A 6B 13A 14H(2) 36A.
 Stanley, G.: 1B 5B 13A 14B.
 Stinson, J. A.: 1B 5B 6A 13A 36A.

Vaughan, G. N.: 1B 5A 6A 13A 14H(2).
 Warrener, R. H.: 1B 5A 6B 13B 14A.
 Watson, D. B.: 5B 6B 13B 14A 36B.
 Watson, G. A.: 5B 6B 13B 14B 36B.
 Weeks, P. C.: 5B 6B 13B 14A.
 Whitnall, W. G.: 1B 5B 6B 13B 36B.
 Wilson, J. K.: 1A 3A(o) 5A 6B 13B 18A.
 Wilson, W. B.: 1B 3B(o) 7A 13B 14A 19B.
 Witchard, A.: 1B 7B 13B 18A 19B 24B.
 Withers, M. K.: 1B 6B 13B 14H(1).

HONOURS AT LEAVING CERTIFICATE.

P. Allen: Maths. I and Chemistry (1st class).
 A. Baker: Maths. I and II.
 A. Bree: Physics and Chemistry.
 F. Curnow: Maths. I and II.
 I. Daly: French (1st class).
 E. Hirst: Maths. I and II.
 R. Leverett: Chemistry.
 L. Linsell: Chemistry.
 P. Spedding: Chemistry.
 G. Vaughan: Chemistry.
 M. Withers: Chemistry (1st class).

UNIVERSITY EXHIBITIONS :

P. Allen, A. Bree, E. Hirst.

BLACKBERRYING.

Have you ever been blackberrying? Great sport, for it consists of picking one berry for every two scratches.

However, we had ample protection around our arms and legs, and billy-cans attached to our waists as we set off. We looked like a lot of hoboes. Following a bush track, we came eventually to a narrow creek where the blackberries grew profusely — all big ones and just waiting to be eaten.

After a while I decided to move to an even more tempting spot. I backed out cautiously and made off for my objective.

Then I saw IT. I stopped, petrified with fright, one foot suspended in mid-air, tinglings along my spine, butterflies in my stomach.

And I gazed in fascination upon IT. IT had an ugly head the size of a pumpkin — more or less. The head was raised. I realised that this was a serpent. THE serpent. At least seventy feet long — it was more or less. Large, bright spots of diamond shape covered its grisly folds. In its thickest part it was as thick as Dad's body — not that Dad came forward to make sure of practical comparison.

Power to move came to me again after ages of immobility: I backed away with care, and then I let out a sound — half between a squawk and a gasp.

Dad, Mum and the others came running to me, but by that time the beastly thing had slithered away — not that I didn't want it to go.

We hurried far off to higher ground, but from then on every stick, every rustling noise, was a snake. I nearly had a fit when a rabbit scampered out of some undergrowth.

There was the problem of getting home. Mum vowed she was not going back by the short track that would mean passing the spot where IT lived.

I took her back by another route, a wild scrambling up a rocky slope and occasional sliding on our derrieres down the other side.

When we arrived home I related, with suitable dramatics, what had be-

fallen us. I described IT to Grandad. And he laughed and laughed. He said that IT was only a diamond snake — quite an old identity in that part of the bush. It wouldn't, said Grandad, hurt us a bit.

Anyway, I hadn't been really afraid. Not REALLY.

— J. Shields, 3D.

FLYING FOXES.

The Flying Fox is a large bat, not even remotely allied to the canine family. The members of this species are so called because of their rather "foxy" appearance: they are long-snouted and have large eyes, and long tapering ears. Flying Foxes, indeed all bats, are rated next to monkeys for intelligence. They are not frightened easily, but coolly estimate the degree of danger. When raiding orchards they set "spies" to keep any intruder under observation, while they continue feeding on different fruits in another part of the orchard. They are nocturnal and gregarious; they congregate in the daytime on the branches of trees, in some secluded part of the jungle or forest. This congregation place is known as a "camp," and often contains as many as a million flying foxes, incredible as it may seem.

In Australia we have one of the world's largest bats, measuring four feet from wing tip to wing tip. It is called the Grey-headed Flying Fox. The largest bats in the world are the great fox bats of Malaya, which often measure five feet from wing tip to wing tip. It is not generally known that bats are better fliers than birds: they possess a strange so-called radar apparatus which allows them to fly in the darkest locality through heavily timbered country and undergrowth, without hitting a single object.

Each year the flying fox does considerable damage to orchards all along the east coast of Australia. Although its natural food is blossoms, from which it extracts honey, and native fruits, it will often attack orchard fruits when its natural food is scarce. In its search for food at night, the flying fox is guided to fruit or blossoms by its sense of smell. It is solely a vegetarian animal, and when it attacks orchards its favourite fruits are those of the soft sweet kind, such as peaches, apples, pears and mandarines. In the tropics it favours paw paws, figs and mangoes.

As can be easily imagined, the flying fox is an enemy to the orchardist. Organized shooting of the flying fox has been made in the breeding season, and on occasions flame-throwers have been used; but all efforts to kill off the so-called pest have failed. It has been found that both flame-throwers and poison gases are too costly to buy and operate, so the flying fox still remains unconquered and in great numbers throughout Australia.

The flying fox's natural enemies, which keep it in check to a small extent, include birds of prey, such as Eagles, Goshawks and Owls, also snakes and large lizards. It is interesting to note that flying foxes form a high percentage of the diet of the aboriginal. The aboriginals light fires underneath the hanging bats in their "camps," and the smoke chokes and dazes them, and they fall helplessly to the ground and are then killed with sticks. The adult bats are very wary and cunning, and the bats killed are usually youngsters, which remain in "camp," while their parents are searching for food.

The flying fox has many peculiarities, such as the "spies" or "scouts" they set on guard while they feed. While they hang through the day from limbs of trees, they fan themselves with their wings, if it is hot, or wrap themselves in their wings, if it is cold. When a flying fox drinks it laps up the water while still on the wing or sometimes it climbs down vines to reach the pool or stream, if when flying the water is too difficult to obtain.

The flying fox is indeed a fascinating animal.

— R. Clyne, 4F.

"THE MARCH OF TIME"

In order that Australia may increase its population and still maintain its present high standard of living, natural resources must be harnessed.

At Cooma, two hundred and seventy miles south of Sydney, are the headquarters of the Snowy Mountains Hydro Electric Authority. On the northern outskirts, or Sydney side of Cooma, a new suburb is being built to house employees of the Authority and their families. It has been named Hudsonville, after the scheme's Engineer-in-Chief. At present Cooma's shops, restaurants, etc., are inadequate to cater for the increased population.

Although Cooma is the headquarters of the scheme, the nearest dam-site is about 31 miles distant, near the little Alpine hamlet of Adaminaby. The road between the two towns is being extensively altered so that it can cope with the increased heavy traffic. Every few miles along the road one passes the mail-boxes, which range from kerosene tins, placed horizontally on a fence post, to a flashly-painted box with gable roof and door intact, somewhat resembling a garage. Midway along this road, in undulating, timbered country, one crosses the top of the Main Divide. About an hour out from Cooma the road winds its way on to the Adaminaby plain. Often in winter this plain is blanketed with snow, but soon it will be drowned with a volume of water greater than that in Sydney Harbour.

Many of the stone-walled farm houses, which have stood the best part of a century, are to be swamped. But worse still for the occupants of these now rich pastures. Across the plain the luxuriant green grass waves in the breeze. This is part of our country . . .

"Where the air is clear as crystal,
And the white stars fairly blaze
At midnight in the cold and frosty sky."

Prime sheep and cattle are raised on these properties, and it is ridiculous to assume that this is wasteland and poor country. It was on this plain that prospectors found gold and copper, and toiled years before when Adaminaby was a "boom" town.

After passing rows of cultivated trees, one enters the main street. The locals may be seen standing round in little groups, leaning on shop verandah rails, or squatted on packing cases. This is the town of a few hundred inhabitants, to be submerged by the damming of the Eucumbene River a few miles distant. The dam wall be 150 feet high. The hills and mountains surrounding the plain will form a natural wall when water has to be backed up.

It is contemplated that hydro-electric power will be generated, and vast areas of land will have a constant, reliable water supply. This water, which will be harnessed in five or six years time is at present running into the sea, near Orbost in Victoria. The Eucumbene will be the main dam in the scheme, but the Eucumbene is not the only river involved. Further south the Snowy is to be dammed at Jindabyne. Extensive tunnels, 30ft. in diameter, are being drilled in order to divert water into rivers on the other side of the range, and eventually into the Murray. Water will also be diverted into the Murrumbidgee.

We must remember, water is life.

— B. Martin, 4E.

THE DESERT, September, 1951.

I see the sand whirled from a dune in the desert,
 I hear the raucous cry of a currawong:
 I feel the hollow mockery of this lifeless waste;
 I count the dreary seconds that elapse,
 The raven's croak that stirs the life of this harsh place
 Calls far across the ageless land.
 On sunny eastern beaches youth gathers for the carnival —
 The naked savage claims his white companion.

— H.D.K.

CRICKET: STAFF v. SCHOOL.

The annual fixture, Staff v School, took place at Cintra Oval on 8th November, and had the (um!) usual result — a win for the Staff by 119 runs to 112.

Mater won the toss for the School, and on Staff's advice "elected" to bat. Mr. McFarland opened the bowling with Lindwallian face and fire, and hit several bodies — but ne'er a wicket. Though Mr. Emanuel exploited the breeze to trap two batsmen in front of wicket, Davanzo (42 retired) and Bugg (17 retired) took revenge and, to the delight of many biased parties, belted the bowling around the ground. The position was relieved for the Staff when they decided that Mr. Mathers was not up to Staff standards (?) as a keeper, so the Staff made him bowl. He took five wickets and was in the running for the hat-trick twice.

Staff openers, Messrs. Mathers and Welsh, persuaded Mater to drop each of them, then put on 33 before Greene took a brilliant catch to dismiss Mr. Mathers. Staff batted along in orthodox (?) style, till Peters remembered the Maths. papers that had been set, and took it out on the guilty party — and several others. School had victory in sight, but Mr. Emanuel, driving with grace and power, and aided by a dour knock from Mr. McDonald (both retired), made the necessary runs.

A most pleasing feature was the "scram" during adjournment. School provided cakes, etc., and Staff the drinks (all soft, of course.).

Some say that Mr. Dandie should have read (and emulated) the immortal McDougall.

A. SYKES

**Hairdresser and
 Tobacconist**

**ROCHESTER STREET,
 HOME BUSH**

SPORT

SPORTSMASTER'S REPORT.

Although only in its sixth year as a member of the Combined High Schools sporting group, Homebush already has an imposing record of successes, and our showing in 1950 has not been below standard. In one season our strength shows in Football, in another in Cricket, and maybe another year is notable for individual performers in Swimming and Athletics. We can rely on our Tennis players and Mr. Jones to put up a really good show year by year—or so it seems. They have, in fact, brought us our greatest glory during the year just ending, being successful in all four grades, besides producing winners in State Age and School Championships.

At the time of writing, prospects in Cricket look bright, and we hope to have at least one winning team.

I feel that I cannot justly introduce these sporting notes without expressing my appreciation of the wholehearted co-operation afforded by the boys, the coaches of competition groups, and the staff in general—all have contributed to a successful year, details of which are outlined in the following notes.

G. C. Brown.

SPORTS AWARDS :

1. HOUSE COMPETITIONS.

Mick Simmons Shield (all sports): Undecided.
 Oldfield Shield (Cricket): Undecided.
 Priestley-Easson Shield (Football): OXLEY.
 Murdoch Shield (Athletics): LAWSON.
 Jenner Shield (Swimming): STURT.

2. A.A.A. of C.H.S. BLUES:

ATHLETICS: Nil.
 SWIMMING: D. Anderson.
 CRICKET: H. Browne, G. Howard.
 TENNIS: E. Eagle, W. Peters.
 FOOTBALL: I. Mater.

3. SCHOOL BLUES:

ATHLETICS: B. Fullagar, J. Morey, G. Howard.
 SWIMMING: D. Talbot, D. Anderson.
 CRICKET: B. Loudon, G. Howard, H. Browne.
 TENNIS: E. Eagle, W. Peters, B. Britten, B. Hoysted.
 FOOTBALL: I. Mater, G. Watson, H. Browne.
 WATER POLO: J. Wright.

4. CHAMPIONSHIP PENNANTS.

SWIMMING: Senior: D. Talbot.
 Under 16: D. Anderson.
 Under 15: R. Lane.
 Under 14: T. King.
 Under 13: C. O'Brien.
 ATHLETICS: Senior, B. Fullagar.
 Under 16: J. McKenzie.
 Under 15: L. Bailey.
 Under 14: N. Ferguson.
 Under 13: V. Cordingley.

5. MINOR AWARDS:

Not decided at time of going to print.

ATHLETICS.

The School's seventh Annual Athletic Carnival was held at St. Luke's Oval on the 14th and 15th of September, after having been postponed twice on account of unfavourable weather conditions. Despite the poor track conditions, B. Fullagar broke the only record of the meeting, when he reached 20ft. 2½ins. in the broad jump.

The results in championship events were:—

SENIOR.

100 Yards: B. Fullagar 1, J. Morey 2, I. Baxter 3; 10.6s.
 220 Yards: B. Fullagar 1, J. Morey 2, G. Stratford 3; 24.4s.
 440 Yards: B. Fullagar 1, J. Morey 2, K. Bugg 3; 60.6s.
 880 Yards: R. Warrener 1, G. Watson 2, J. Wright 3; 2m. 18.8s.
 Mile: G. Watson 1, R. Warrener 2, K. Bigwood 3; 5m. 17 1s.
 120 Yards Hurdles: J. Morey 1, I. Baxter 2, G. Howard 3; 16.7s.
 High Jump: G. Howard 5ft. 2in. 1, R. Clyne 2, B. Lyons 3.
 Broad Jump: B. Fullagar, 20ft 2½in. (rec.) 1, G. Howard 2, K. Bugg 3.
 Shot Putt: G. Howard 40ft. 5in. 1, J. Mater 2, B. Britten 3.

UNDER 16 YEARS.

100 Yards: J. McKenzie 1, L. Betts 2, P. Clout 3; 11.3s.
 220 Yards: J. McKenzie 1, L. Betts 2, P. Clout 3; 26.1s.
 440 Yards: J. Talty 1, P. Clout 2, L. Betts 3; 67.5s.
 880 Yards: J. McKenzie 1, P. Clout 2, R. Bullman 3; 2m 41.7s.
 90 Yards Hurdles: J. McKenzie 1, L. Betts 2, M. Thomas 3; 13.3s.
 High Jump: K. Sargent 5ft 3in 1, J. Talty 2, J. McKenzie 3.
 Broad Jump: K. Howard, 16ft. 11in. 1; L. Betts 2; J. Talty 3.
 Shot Putt: J. McKenzie 39ft 0½in. 1, K. Howard 2, L. Betts 3.

UNDER 15 YEARS.

100 Yards: C. Irving 1, J. Ross 2, J. Harris 3; 11 7s.
 220 Yards: J. Harris 1, L. Bailey 2, V. Davanzo 3; 27.0s.
 90 Yards Hurdles: L. Bailey 1, V. Davanzo 2, N. Edwards 3; 14.3s.
 High Jump: R. Anderson, 5ft 1in. 1, J. Stutchbury 2, L. Bailey 3.
 Broad Jump: R. Gains, 16ft 7½in. 1, L. Bailey 2, J. Ross 3.
 Shot Putt: R. Anderson, 34ft 8½in. 1, L. Bailey 2, V. Davanzo 3.

UNDER 14 YEARS.

100 Yards: J. Armsworth 1, N. Ferguson 2, P. Thomas 3; 12 5s.
 220 Yards: N. Ferguson 1, J. Armsworth 2, P. Thomas 3; 29 2s.
 60 Yards Hurdles: C. Roach 1, N. Ferguson 2, C. Wilson 3; 11 3s.
 High Jump: N. Ferguson, 4ft 2in. 1, K. Longley 2, N. Gibson 3.
 Broad Jump: C. Wilson, 14ft 7in. 1, B. Beaverstock 2, C. Roach 3.

UNDER 13 YEARS.

100 Yards: C. Saint 1, R. Neville 2, J. Ross 3; 12 9s.
 High Jump: J. Woodger, 4ft. 3in. 1, J. Ross 2, B. Paton 3.
 Broad Jump: V. Cordingley, 13ft. 11in. 1, J. Whiffen 2, J. Ross 3.

The champion athletes in the various age groups were:—

Senior: B. Fullagar.

Under 16: J. McKenzie.

Under 15: L. Bailey.

Under 14: N. Ferguson.

Under 13: J. Ross.

HOUSE RESULTS.

Senior: 100 Yards—K. Wilson 1, H. Browne 2, K. Murray 3.
 220 Yards—R. Warrener 1, R. Churches 2, A. Tyrer 3.
 440 Yards: A. Tyrer 1, H. Browne 2, J. Wright 3.
 Under 16: 100 Yards—J. Hayes 1, N. Hoddinett 2, A. Jones 3.
 220 Yards: J. Hayes 1, K. Howard 2, N. Hoddinett 3.
 440 Yards: J. Hayes 1, N. Hoddinett 2, A. Harper 3.
 Under 15, 100 Yards: N. Edwards 1, C. Russell 2, B. Sheppard 3.
 220 Yards: N. Edwards 1, K. Young 2, B. Sheppard 3.
 Under 14: 100 Yards: W. Johnson 1, J. Barker 2, F. Powter 3.
 220 Yards: J. Barker 1, F. Powter 2, B. Air 3.
 Under 13, 100 Yards: J. Whiffen 1, J. Tillman 2, C. O'Brien 3.
 Tug-o-War: Oxley.
 Relays, Senior: Oxley; Junior, Lawson; Juvenile, Sturt.

COMBINED HIGH SCHOOLS' CARNIVAL.

The C.H.S. Carnival was held this year on the R.A.S. Showground and representatives of the School acquitted themselves very well. Homebush was third in the Senior division, fifth in the Juvenile division, and fourth in the Aggregate Point Score.

Individual results were:—

SENIOR: J. Morey, 3rd in 100 and 220 Yards, Division II.
 R. Warrener, 4th in 880 Yards, Division I.
 G. Watson, 5th in 880 Yards, Division II.
 I. Baxter 2nd in 120 Yards Hurdles, Division II.
 B. Fullagar, 2nd Broad Jump, Division II.
 G. Howard, 5th Shot Putt, Division I; 5th Broad Jump, Division II.
 B. Britten, 3rd in Shot Putt, Division II.
 Relay Team: Fourth.

JUNIOR: J. McKenzie, 2nd in 220 Yards, under 16.
 L. Betts, 5th 220 Yards, Div. II; 3rd 90 Yards Hurdles, Div. II;
 5th Broad Jump, Under 16.
 J. Talty, 3rd High Jump, Division II, Under 16.

UNDER 15: C. Irving, 5th 100 Yards, Div. I.
 J. Ross, 3rd 100 Yards, Division II.
 R. Anderson, High Jump, 1st, Division I.
 J. Stutchbury, 4th High Jump, Division II.
 Relay: First

UNDER 13: V. Cordingley, 4th 100 Yards, Division I.
 P. Saint, 3rd 100 Yards, Division II.
 J. Ross, 2nd High Jump, Division II.
 Relay: Second.

CRICKET.**FIRST GRADE.**

Team: H. Browne (Capt.), G. Howard, R. Doyle, B. Loudon, I. Dennis, J. Mater, K. Bugg, K. Wilson, G. Watson, J. Morley, J. Carpenter.

The team appears one of the strongest the School has had for some years. It has second place at present in the Western Zone of the competition, and next match meets the leaders, Fort Street.

Bad weather conditions rather marred the competition this year. After a bad start, Homebush had to go for outright wins to have a chance. It secured a good win against Parramatta by the fine performance of G. Howard, who took 7 for 6, first innings, and B. Loudon, 8 for 9 in the 2nd innings.

Good performances during the season were: B. Loudon, 54 not out against Hurlstone; 3 for 35 against Canterbury. I. Dennis, with scores of 42 and 24; J. Mater, 4-42 against Canterbury.

Harry Browne's captaincy has to be commended in his sound judgment in placing his field, and in the use of bowlers. The team is to be commended, too; the players proved good representatives of the School, off the field as well as on it.

FIRST GRADE CRICKET.

Back Row: K. Wilson, B. Loudon, G. Howard, K. Bugg, R. Doyle.
 Second Row: G. Watson, H. Browne (Capt.), Mr. E. Welsh, J. Mater,
 J. Morey.
 Front Row: V. Davanzo, W. Peters.

SECOND GRADE.

Team: A. Morris (Capt.), B. Rudd (Vice-capt.), W. Peters, W. Thompson, N. Mathie, G. Green, T. Bourke A. Hood, T. Cornell, N. Black, R. Warrener.

This is the best Second Grade team yet to represent the School. In the three matches played it has an outright win, and two wins on the first innings—for a point score of 20 out of a possible 24. With one match to play, premiership of the Western Zone is certain, and we look with confidence to the final match against the winners of the Eastern Zone.

Success has been due to the team's functioning as a balanced unit, rather than to individual excellence of any one player. But special mention should be made of the great job done by A. Morris as Captain, as opening batsman and change bowler; of W. Thompson as fast bowler and good all-rounder; of R. Warrener, with his slow off-spinners; of A. Hood, who excels on wet wickets; of B. Rudd for his superb wicket-keeping; of N. Black, W. Peters and T. Cornell, who help to make a formidable batting line-up.

The opening partnership of 122 by A. Morris and W. Peters against Canterbury, must rank among the best ever made in Second Grade Cricket.

SECOND GRADE CRICKET.



Back Row: N. Black, B. Fullagar, A. Hood.
 Second Row: W. Thompson, R. Warrener, E. Cornell, G. Green.
 Front Rows W. Mathie, A. Morris (Capt.), Mr. R. Emanuel, W. Peters,
 B. Rudd.

THIRD GRADE.

Team: D. Fernon (Capt), R. Anderson, R. Byrnes, J. Clarke, J. Diven, J. Hayes; R. Kirkham; R. Lindsay; R. Moin, G. Nicholls, F. Shute, J. Stutchbury, J. Talty, C. Weir.

Third Grade are having a successful season and at the conclusion of the first half of the competition, they are sharing the lead with Fort Street, each having 17 points.

Homebush proved a very strong bowling side, and for this reason have only batted on three occasions.

R. Anderson was the most successful bowler, taking 24 wickets at a cost of 3.5 per wicket. R. Byrnes and J. Talty also bowled well.

F. Shute was the best batsman and should make a higher grade next year. Clarke also batted well.

The team is a very happy one and consequently played well together.

The next match will be against Fort Street, and it will determine the winner of the Western Zone.

FOURTH GRADE.

Team: P. Brown, K. Roberts, B. Smith, W. Jocelyn, B. Webster, J. Eagleson, J. Woodger; J. Davidson; J. Maloney; B. Pollock, B. Johnston, R. McDermott, K. Longley, B. Parsons.

The team has performed well and shown much talent and good team spirit. Outstanding batsman is B. Smith, who is a smart fieldsman as well. Bowling honours are shared by J. Davidson and W. Jocelyn. J. Maloney is a very smart wicket-keeper.

Five First Year boys are in the team, so we have a fine nucleus for a very good Fourth Grade next year, and we have, too, some promising recruits for higher grades.

OUR ADVERTISERS.

We wish to thank our advertisers for their continued support, and to wish, too, to thank those advertisers who appear for the first time in the Magazine. The assistance given by advertising in no small way makes the printing of the Magazine possible. We know our readers will show their appreciation in a practical way. And they might help the advertisers and ourselves by mentioning the Magazine.

FOOTBALL.

	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	6th
v. Parramatta	9-21	—	15-5	6-11	12-0	3-6
v. Randwick	14-3	8-3	18-0	3-3	0-3	3-8
v. North Syd. Tech.	0-12	3-12	0-3	17-0	0-3	8-6
v. Hurlstone	x	x	x	0-6	6-8	3-3
v. Manly	—	12-0	19-0	3-3	x	0-3
v. North Sydney ..	9-9	0-0	0-0	3-27	3-12	0-11
v. Sydney Tech.	x	x	x	x	x	x
v. Canterbury	0-9	0-14	18-8	6-6	6-0	6-3
v. Fort Street	0-6	5-6	3-3	x	x	x
v. Sydney High ..	6-11	0-12	0-14	x	x	x
	37-71	28-47	73-33	38-56	27-26	23-40

(x) — Matches unplayed.

FIRST GRADE.

TEAM: H. Browne (Captain, till injured), J. Wright (Captain for remainder of season), J. Mater, G. Watson, A. Doyle, B. Fullagar, G. Nicholls; D. Anderson, K. Wilson, B. Loudon, B. Chadwick, R. Lyons, R. Burns, I. Fail; W. Hook, G. Howard, D. Hardaker.

FIRST GRADE FOOTBALL.



Back Row: G. Nicholls, I. Fail, B. Fullagar, G. Watson, G. Howard, J. Mater, W. Hook D. Hardaker.
 Second Row: B. Chadwick, K. Wilson, H. Brown, Mr. W. McCulloch, J. Wright, R. Doyle, R. Burns.
 Front Row: B. Loudon, D. Anderson, B. Lyons.

The best display given by the Homebush Boys' High School was against the strong Randwick team. The forwards and backs combined splendidly to

defeat their opponents, 14-3. In the first two games of the season, the tackling was lamentably weak, but this fatal weakness was eradicated, with the result that subsequent games were keenly contested. Although defeated, the eight forwards and the backs continued to give of their best to the final bell. This was particularly noticeable against the leading team, Sydney High who, although finally victorious by 11 points to 6, had to defend solidly for most of the second half.

The best backs of the season were Harry Browne, B. Fullagar, K. Wilson, A. Doyle, and D. Anderson, while J. Mater, G. Watson, J. Wright and G. Nicholls were the outstanding member of a vastly improved pack. G. Howard and B. Chadwick were sound utility players; B. Loudon, R. Lyons, I. Fail, W. Hook and D. Hardaker improved considerably during the season.

Jack Mater represented C.H.S. 1st XV and Geoff Watson the C.H.S. 2nd XV. Harry Browne once again had the misfortune to break his collarbone, otherwise he would have been a certain selection for C.H.S. representation.

The annual trip to Tamworth was enjoyed by the 1st XV, and the match resulted in a scoreless draw.

The team extends its sincere appreciation to Mr. McCulloch for his conscientious coaching.

SECOND GRADE.

TEAM: R. Jollow (Captain), D. Affleck, A. Smith, J. McLachlan, R. Moin; K. Murray; J. McAlister; G. Goudge, R. Warrener, K. Bigwood, L. Betts, W. Armsworth, P. Clout, N. Full, R. Churches, R. Foster, T. Morgan; D. Clarke; R. Devine.

Early in the season the team showed signs of performing well in the C.H.S. competition. However the unfavourable weather interrupted regular practices, and injuries to some players weakened the team.

The second grade team was ably captained by Ron Jollow—a player always to be found in the right place at the right time. Ron Warrener and Graham Goudge were consistently outstanding in the forwards, and the backline owed much of its strength and reliability to effective play by K. Bigwood and W. Armsworth.

THIRD GRADE.

TEAM: Green, Scott, Alcock, Hoddinett, Talty, Collier, Coles; Bugg; McKittrick; Cartwright (Capt.); Sanders; Devine, Payne, Cupitt, Clark, Little, Craig, Owen; Fernon, Storey.

The team had a fairly successful season. It lost the third match to North Sydney Tech. 3-0 and then remained undefeated until the final match when the heavier Sydney High outclassed them to win 14-0.

The side gave some excellent exhibitions, especially against Canterbury and Fort Street.

The latter side was undefeated in the competition, but were lucky to draw with Homebush, 3-all.

Although all players performed well, Coles, Cartwright and Talty were outstanding among the backs, while Little, Fernon and Craig were always in the thick of the battle in the forwards.

Many of the boys, playing their first season's football, have laid a solid foundation for success in higher grades next year.

In conclusion, the team deserves commendation for the fine spirit displayed during the season. The practices were well attended, the games were played in a good sporting spirit, and the behaviour, on and off the field, was a credit to the team and Homebush.

FOURTH GRADE.

TEAM: R. Lindsay (Capt.), D. Morgan (Vice-capt.), B. Moore, B. Rudd, C. Pitches, I. Gilleland, V. Davanzo, M. Watt, B. Claxton, E. Ryan; R. Muir; S. Ashton; H. McLeod, L. Normand, N. Edwards, B. Jackson, G. Nesbitt; C. Jordan; L. Bailey, T. King.

The team had only a moderately successful season — the rain, and boys leaving school, made a match-winning fifteen impossible. Still, though only one game was won, several schools were held to a draw. The best games were against Randwick and North Sydney Tech., and had another win been registered at that stage, the later results might have been very different.

Pitches, Davanzo and Ryan played well, while Edwards deserves special mention for his willingness to play in any position at short notice.

FIFTH GRADE.

TEAM: Bartlett, Carter, Hansen, Pollock, Ferguson, Dytor, Frappell (Captain); Doughty; Barker; Harrison; Armsworth, Gazzard, Sumner, Flowers, Donaldson, Brady, Crowe.

Fifth Grade had a satisfactory season of sound and clean football. Although the wins were not as many as in the previous year the margins in all games were close, and, overall, the team scored 27 points to 26 against. Team spirit was excellent throughout.

The trip to Canberra was a great success, and for this we owe our thanks to the Headmaster, Sportsmaster, Staff and pupils at Canberra High. It was a pleasure to meet Mr. Kean again on this visit.

Frappell, as scrum-half and captain, was the season's outstanding player. His game was always sound, and he made many openings for the backs.

The rake, Flowers, was always in the vanguard of the ruck, and a good leader of the pack. Armsworth and Donaldson were the best of the other forwards.

Bartlett is surely one of the most promising full-backs that the School has had. He is particularly cool in the face of attack, and his handling and kicking are safe and effective. Dytor and Pollock are showing signs of developing into first-class backs.

SIXTH GRADE.

TEAM: J. Woodger (Capt.), H. Carter, D. Farlow, B. Wilson, R. Bellamy, B. Smith, K. Brady; L. Rogerson; J. Philpott; R. Atfield, D. Midson, A. Powles, R. Powell, S. South; J. Potts; G. Smith; W. Taylor, V. Cordingley.

Although winning only two and drawing one of the seven matches played the Sixths were never outclassed. All players must be congratulated for the manner in which they played the game, their playing attire and attendance at training.

The team, led by John Woodger, learned the fundamentals of football and played a fairly orthodox game at the beginning of the season, but later developed some good variations of play.

Most of the games were played on heavy grounds, and consequently players experiencing these conditions for the first time gained some valuable knowledge in wet weather football.

The inside backs, Farlow, Atfield and Woodger, combined well, but at times held on to the ball too long, thus not giving the fast outside men, Cordingley, Bary Smith, Rogerson and Philpott, enough of the ball.

Cordingley must receive special mention as being the outstanding back. He ran hard in attack, and his defence was faultless.

Of the forwards, Carter, Brady, Taylor, Midson and Powell were always on the ball and played good rugged football.

Wilson, Powles and Bellamy did a good job in the front row, whilst South, Potts and George Smith proved to be versatile and at home, either as backs or forwards.

TENNIS.

	Played	Won	Lost	Points
First Grade	5	5	0	19
Second Grade	5	5	0	19
Third Grade	5	5	0	19
Fourth Grade	5	5	0	19

TEAMS.

- First Grade: E. Eagle (Capt.), W. Peters, B. Britten, B. Hoysted.
 Second Grade: J. Golder (Capt.), D. Allen, C. Allen, A. O'Brien.
 Third Grade: M. Wheeler (Capt.), H. Home, N. Black, A. Morris.
 B. Lawson (reserve).
 Fourth Grade: N. Gibson (Capt.), S. Hicks, T. Moloney, J. Davidson,
 B. Cashman (reserve).

For the fifth year in succession the School repeated its success by winning the Combined High Schools' Tennis Competition very convincingly, winning all four grades, and thus constituting a High School record. This year the tennis was played in two zones. Homebush won all grades in the Western Zone, and played the Inter-zone finals against Randwick (first grade); against Sydney Technical High (second and third grades); and against North Sydney High School (fourth grade).

First Grade, captained by Eric Eagle, was probably the strongest and most even team we have ever fielded. However, although they defeated Randwick in the final without the loss of a set, they were hard pressed by our old rival, Canterbury, and scrambled home with two games to the good.

John Golder led the Second Grade team to victory. Although they won their zone easily, they had a battle royal against Sydney Technical High in the Inter-zone final, but Alan O'Brien and Dave Allen managed to win the last set to clinch the match.

The Third Grade, captained by Max Wheeler, had several hard tussles to win their division against Canterbury, and in the final against Sydney Technical High. Honours must go to Max Wheeler and Hugh Home for their grand fight against Tech. They had to win the last set 6-1 to gain victory, but made sure by winning it 6-0.

Fourth Grade, led by Neil Gibson, were a very even team, and though small, the keenest team ever. In practice or competition they were always on their toes, so they deserved their win against Sydney High in the Interzone final, when they lost only one set. We are looking forward to seeing them in the First in the very near future.

HOUSE COMPETITION: On account of the inclement weather, the House Competition had to be curtailed, one round only being played. Oxley won with six points., with Blaxland 4, Lawson 2, and Sturt 0.

SCHOOL CHAMPIONSHIPS: A Grade Singles, E. Eagle; A Grade Doubles, E. Eagle, W. Peters; B Grade Singles, N. Gibson.

AGE CHAMPIONSHIPS: The Homebush contingent did well again in the Age Championships conducted by the N.S.W.L.T.A. Eric Eagle won the Schoolboys' Singles title, and with Billy Peters the Schoolboys' Doubles. Brian Hoysted and Barry Britten were runners-up to them, and Dave and Conrad Allen were semi-finalists. Others who did well were Jack Golder and Alan O'Brien.

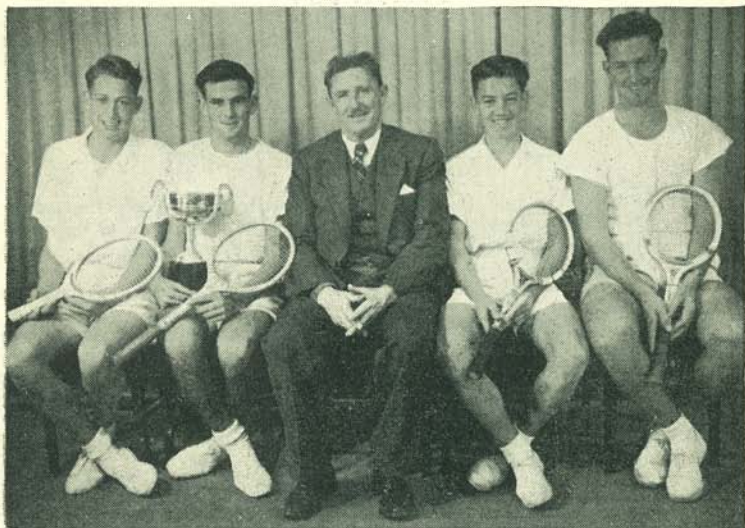
Eric Eagle and Billy Peters gained representative honours in the A.A.A. of C.H.S. combined team against Northern Schools, Eagle being captain of the team.

The School played three outside matches, against the Old Boys, the Staff and Tamworth High. They won against Old Boys and the Staff, and the match against Tamworth was incomplete.

The following awards have been made:

Blues: E. Eagle, W. Peters, B. Britten, B. Hoysted.

Pennants for most improved players: M. Wheeler, N. Gibson.

SCHOOLBOY TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIP FINALISTS.

B. Hoysted, E. Eagle, Mr. S. Jones, W. Peters, B. Britten.

GRADE TENNIS TEAMS.

Back Row: H. Home, A. Morris, B. Cashman, J. Davidson, S. Hicks.
 Second Row: M. Wheeler, A. O'Brien, N. Black, J. Golder, D. Allen,
 C. Allen.
 Front Row: N. Gibson, B. Hoysted, E. Eagle, Mr. S. Jones, W. Peters,
 B. Britten, J. Moloney.

S W I M M I N G .

The Annual Swimming Carnival was held in February at the Bankstown Baths. Two new records were made, and everyone had a most enjoyable time. Results:

SENIOR.

- 55 Yards Freestyle: D. Talbot 1, J. Wright 2, L. Little 3.
- 110 Yards Freestyle: D. Talbot 1, J. Wright 2, L. Little 3.
- 220 Yards Freestyle: D. Talbot 1, J. Wright 2, L. Little 3.
- 440 Yards Freestyle: D. Talbot 1, J. Wright 2, L. Little 3.
- 880 Yards Freestyle: D. Talbot 1, J. Wright 2, L. Little 3.
- 110 Yards Breaststroke: S. Turvey 1, R. Warrener 2, L. Little 3.
- 55 Yards Backstroke: D. Talbot 1, J. Wright 2, L. Little 3.
- Dive: D. Talbot 1, J. Wright 2, D. Storey 3.
- 220 Yards Relay: Sturt 1, Oxley 2; time, 2m. 18s. (record).
- Senior Championship: D. Talbot 1, J. Wright 2, L. Little 3.

JUNIOR (UNDER 16):

- 55 Yards Freestyle: D. Anderson 1, L. Betts 2, L. Muscio 3.
- 110 Yards Freestyle: D. Anderson 1, L. Betts 2, B. Hoffman 3.
- 220 Yards Freestyle: D. Anderson 1, B. Hoffman 2, L. Betts 3.
- 440 Yards Freestyle: D. Anderson 1, D. Affleck 2, L. Betts 3.
- 880 Yards Freestyle: D. Anderson 1, D. Affleck 2; time 11m 51.7s (record).
- 55 Yards Breaststroke: D. Anderson 1, B. Butler 2, L. Betts 3.
- 55 Yards Backstroke: D. Anderson 1, G. Froment, I. Middleton 3.
- Dive: L. Bailey 1, M. Watts 2, L. Morris 3.
- Relay: Sturt 1, Lawson 2, Oxley 3.
- Under 16 Champion: D. Anderson 1, L. Betts 2, D. Affleck 3.

JUNIOR (UNDER 15)

- 55 Yards Freestyle: R. Lane 1, D. Sanders 2, R. Anderson 3.
- 110 Yards Freestyle: R. Lane 1, D. Sanders 2, W. Morris 3.
- 220 Yards Freestyle: R. Lane 1, D. Sanders 2, W. Morris 3.
- 440 Yards: R. Lane 1, D. Sanders 2, W. Morris 3.
- 55 Yards Breaststroke: R. Lane 1, N. Kopievsky 2, R. O'Brien 3.
- 55 Yards Backstroke: R. Lane 1, D. Sanders 2, R. Anderson 3.
- Under 15 Champion: R. Lane 1, D. Sanders 2, W. Morris 3.

JUVENILE (UNDER 14):

- 55 Yards Freestyle: E. Webber 1, B. Beaverstock 2, W. Bateman 3.
- 110 Yards Freestyle: T. King 1, C. Glozier 2, J. Thomas 3.
- 220 Yards Freestyle: C. O'Brien 1, I. Davidson 2, N. Gibson 3.
- 55 Yards Breaststroke: T. King 1, P. Brown 2, L. Frappell 3.
- 55 Yards Backstroke: T. King 1, C. Brady 2, B. Air 3.
- Dive: D. Midson 1, C. O'Brien 2, B. Cashman 3.
- Relay: Lawson 1, Sturt 2, Blaxland 3.
- Under 14 Champion: T. King 1, B. Beaverstock 2, E. Webber 3.

JUVENILE (UNDER 13):

- 55 Yards Freestyle: D. Midson 1, C. O'Brien 2, N. Sweeney 3.
- 110 Yards Freestyle: C. O'Brien 1, L. Williams 2, A. Towers 3.
- 55 Yards Breaststroke: C. O'Brien 1, A. Towers 2, R. Britten 3.
- 55 Yards Backstroke: L. Williams 1, C. O'Brien 2, A. Towers 3.
- Under 13 Champion: C. O'Brien 1, A. Towers 2, L. Williams 3.
- Champion House: Sturt 1, Lawson 2, Blaxland 3.

COMBINED HIGH SCHOOLS' SWIMMING CARNIVAL.

The School was third in the Senior points score, but unplaced in the Junior, Juvenile and Aggregate. The outstanding performer was undoubtedly D. Anderson, who won the Barney Kieran Memorial Cup for 1950, and broke the thirteen year old record in doing so. His time, 11m. 8.4s., should stand for many years. Homebush has now won this Cup three years in succession.

The following boys also won points for the School:—

SENIOR:

55 Yards Freestyle, Div. 1: D. Talbot, 2nd.
 55 Yards Freestyle, Division 2: J. Wright, 2nd.
 110 Yards Freestyle, Division 1: D. Talbot, 3rd.
 110 Yards Freestyle, Division 2: J. Wright, 4th.
 440 Yards, Division 1: D. Talbot, 3rd.
 880 Yards, Division 1: D. Anderson, 1st.
 880 Yards, Division 2: D. Talbot, 1st.
 55 Yards Backstroke, Division 1: D. Talbot, 4th.
 55 Yards Backstroke, Division 2: J. Wright, 1st.
 Senior Relay: D. Talbot, J. Wright, L. Little, D. Storey — 4th.

JUNIOR (UNDER 16):

55 Yards Freestyle, Division 1: D. Anderson, 3rd.
 440 Yards Freestyle, Division 2: D. Anderson, 1st.

JUNIOR (under 15):

55 Yards Backstroke, Division I: D. Sanders, 4th.
 55 Yards Backstroke, Division 2: R. Anderson, 3rd.
 55 Yards Breaststroke, Div. II: N. Kopievsky.

JUVENILE (under 13):

55 Yards Breaststroke, Division 1: C. O'Brien, 3rd.
 55 Yards Breaststroke, Division 2: A. Towers, 2nd.
 55 Yards Backstroke: L. Williams 1, C. O'Brien 2, A. Towers 3.
 Under 13 Champion: C. O'Brien 1, A. Towers 2, L. Williams 3.

WATER POLO



Back Row: W. Shean, R. Sheppard, M. McClintock, D. Sanders, H. Owen;
 Second Row: D. Anderson, N. Full, D. Affleck, L. Betts, P. Murn,
 P. Hawkins.
 Front Row: I. Fail, J. Wright (Capt.), Mr. M. Allen, D. Talbot, D. Storey.

Water Polo has not quite reached the high standard of last season, when the School finished undefeated. However, the A Grade team has met with fair success and should finish high up in the competition table.

Results:—

A GRADE.

v. Canterbury	Won 5-2
v. Fort Street	Drew 3-3
v. Manly	Won 4-0
v. North Sydney	Lost 2-5
v. Randwick	Won 12-1
v. Sydney Tech.	Won 4-2

Goals for, 30; against, 13.

B GRADE.

v. Canterbury	Won forfeit
v. Fort Street	Drew 4-4
v. Manly	Lost 2-4
v. North Sydney	Lost 2-4
v. Randwick	Won 4-1
v. Sydney Tech.	Lost 2-4

Goals for, 14; against, 17.

Scorers in A Grade were: J. Wright 10, D. Anderson 6, D. Talbot 7, R. Lane 5, L. Little 1, D. Storey 1.

J. Wright, Captain, proved a successful leader and goal scorer. Next year he should be a first-class player. He is at his best in attack. D. Anderson, the "pocket battleship" of the team, is a reliable player under all conditions—sound defender and fast attacker. He also will be in action next season. D. Talbot greatly assisted the team by his speed and ability. R. Lane, who has gone with his parents to South Africa, will be much missed. He was a promising player. D. Storey, a hard-working back, was reliable in defence. L. Little also played consistently.

Among the other players who should form the basis of a strong team next season are Sanders, Betts, Sheppard and Owen.

A change of rules following the Olympic Games will be adopted next season. The main change will be to allow movement after the whistle, and this will favour a team, such as ours, that has fast swimmers.

Once again we wish to express our appreciation of Mr. Allen's coaching and team organisation. The members of both teams benefited greatly from his advice and enthusiasm.

LIFE SAVING.

For the third year in succession, this School was placed first in the High Schools' aggregate annual point score. The following awards for 1949-50 season gave us a grand total of 1290 points:

Award of Merit	14
Bronze Cross	18
First Class Instructors	10
Scholar Instructor	7
Bronze Medal	65
Intermediate	98
Elementary	95
Resuscitation	176

This means that the School will hold for another year the large Cup which is the trophy for the winners of the High School competition, and a Blue first place Pennant has been added to our fairly imposing collection in the Hall.

Though the School may with justice feel some pride in its achievement in the field of Life Saving competitions, we have still our record-breaking tally of 1881 points for 1947-48 season to beat. In that year the School won the Hendry Cup, and with a little extra effort there is no reason why we should not do this again in the near future.

Our congratulations go to Fort Street for yet another win in the Arthur Parker Cup. During the next season it is hoped that Homebush will be able to present a team to rival Fort Street's best.

Once again the Learn-to-swim Campaign achieved great success. Over 50 boys learned to swim during the Wednesday afternoon classes at Cabarita Baths, and it is gratifying to the organisers to watch the continued progress of those pupils who were earlier taught to swim during these classes.

The early December Life Saving classes, organised by Messrs. A. Watson, A. McFarland, M. Cullen and R. McQueen, were again highly successful in their activities.



The Test of Efficient Coaching is Results!

Out of the number of B.I.A. students presented for the 1949 examinations the following percentages of passes were gained:—

Institute of Chartered Accountant	82%
Commonwealth Institute of Accountants	77%
Association of Accountants of Australia	84%
Federal Institute of Accountants	78%
Chartered Institute of Secretaries	95%
Bankers' Institute of Australasia	91%

In addition, B.I.A. students were awarded HIGH HONOURS for AUSTRALIA and in every State, and include the following:—

68 First Places; 71 Second Places; 49 Third Places.

Other notable achievements by B.I.A. students during 1949 were the "G. S. Murphy Memorial Prize" won by L. H. Orchard in the Final examinations of the Chartered Institute of Accountants. This coveted prize has been won by B.I.A. students for a number of years. F. J. Lee qualified as an Accountant at the age of 18 years; L. B. Fowler completed his examinations at 21 years of age and now holds the Degrees of A.C.I.A., A.C.A.A., A.C.I.S., and A.B.I.A. and secured honour places.

N. Coleman at 22 years of age passed as a Chartered Accountant (A.C.A. Aust.) Chartered Secretary (A.C.I.S.) and Cost Accountant and is now in practice on his own account.

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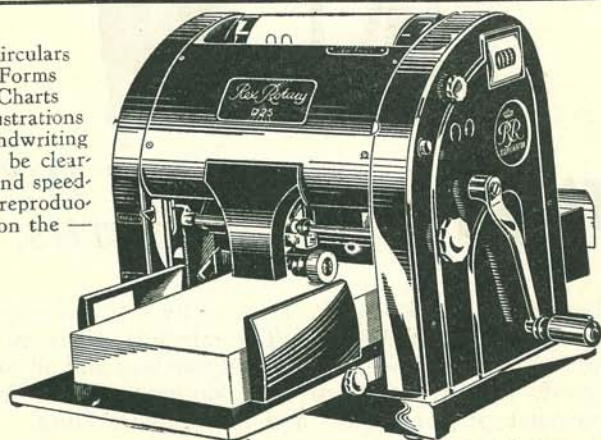
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In addition to providing a complete theoretical and trade training, the school ensures the healthy development of pupils and inculcates the highest ideals of Australian citizenship. Opportunities are offered to students who show outstanding ability to obtain commissioned rank in the Australian Regular Army. All successful students are given an official certificate of proficiency equal to that obtained by indentured civilian apprentices and are acceptable to industry and the relevant trade unions. Students can reach matriculation standard at the school.

CONDITIONS OF ENTRY: Boys of European descent who have attained their 15th but not passed their 17th birthday by date of entry to the Apprentices' School, are medically fit A1, and have Junior Technical Certificates or reached sub-intermediate standard, are eligible to make application for entry to the School.

LOCATION OF SCHOOL: The School is situated at Balcombe, Victoria, about 40 miles from Melbourne on the shores of Port Phillip Bay. The climate is mild and bracing, which contributes to the exceptionally high health standards in the locality.

PERIOD OF TRAINING: The apprenticeship term is four years, the first three of which are spent at the School, with the fourth and final year at a selected Army workshop. On successfully completing the initial three years the apprentice is granted the pay of an adult skilled soldier tradesman for his final year. The apprentice is enlisted for a total of nine years, which is the normal six-years' engagement following the initial three-year school period.

CLOTHING AND NECESSITIES: A complete outfit of clothing for winter, summer and sports wear is provided free to every student. All books and tools are supplied without cost.

RATIONS AND QUARTERS: Students are housed in comfortable quarters with ample blankets, bedding and weekly change of linen. They each have a private soldier's box and ample wardrobe space. Excellent meals are provided by a civilian staff. Table linen and appointments are on family lines. To ensure the highest physical development of youthful apprentices their diet has been specially balanced and increased in scale.

PAY AND ALLOWANCES: Each student is provided with regular pocket money. No student is permitted to have his allowance augmented from outside sources. The rates for students are:—

	Weekly Pay	Deferred	Total
First Year	12/6	2/6	15/-
Second Year	20/-	5/-	25/-
Third year	30/-	5/-	35/-

In addition to these amounts, a total of 5/10 per week is paid to each student for laundry and other small personal expenses. A civilian laundry service is available at the camp, but for apprentices desiring to do their own laundry, there are full facilities. On completion of his three years' training, the student receives his deferred allowance in a lump sum.

AMENITIES AND SPORT: A hobbies workshop, a library of 3,000 books, a billiards hall with five tables, a games room and a cinema with screenings on four nights each week are provided free. A gymnasium, tennis courts and the usual sporting pitches are under the direction of qualified instructors. The close proximity of the school to Port Phillip

Bay facilitates training in aquatic sports under exceptionally safe conditions.

RELIGIOUS INSTRUCTION: The highest possible moral standard is maintained in the School with every facility for religious instruction in the particular denomination of the pupil.

MEDICAL AND DENTAL SERVICES: First-class medical and dental care is provided free for apprentices. In addition to normal army Unit medical attention a small hospital is established at the school. Cases of a more serious nature are transferred for attention by leading specialists at the modern Heidleberg Hospital—one of the finest in Australia.

LEAVE: Three weeks' leave is granted to students with free travel warrants to and from their home twice yearly—at mid-winter and Christmas periods. During leave periods, the student is given an allowance of 6/3 per day as a board allowance.

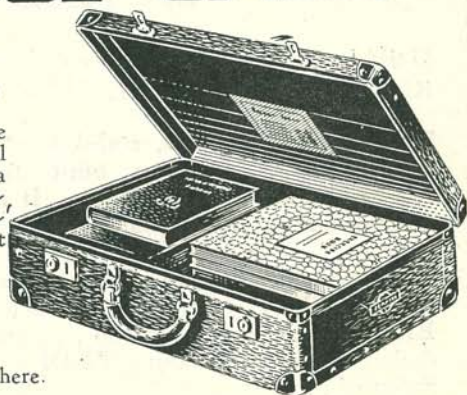
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