

*C. Johnson*



*The* **MAGAZINE**

of the

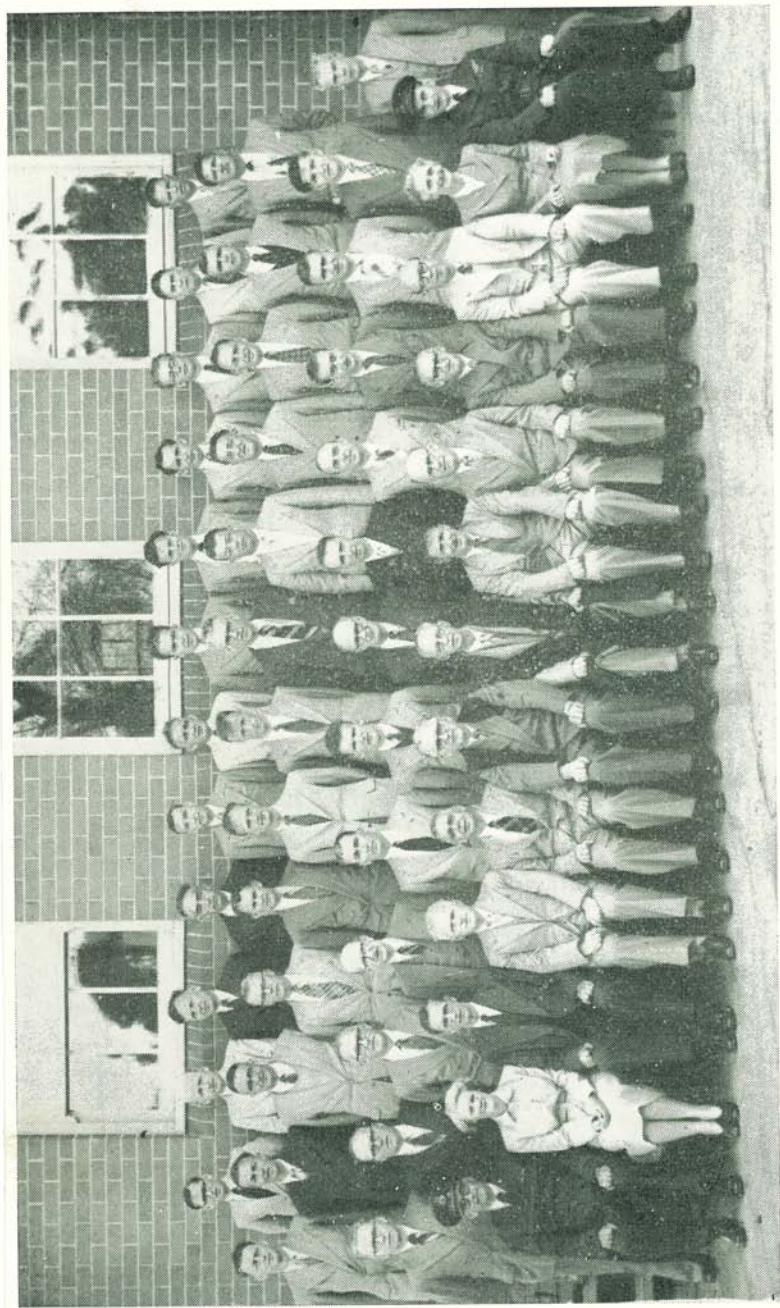
**HOMEBUSH  
BOYS'  
HIGH SCHOOL**

**1953**



The Magazine  
of the  
Homebush  
Boys' High School

1953



**S T A F F 1953.**

**Back Row:** R. Allars, T. Carson, L. Gordon, R. McCurley, J. Coffey, F. McDonald, A. Goodsell, A. Allan, K. Goldthorpe, T. Hocking, N. Leeder, K. Dyet.

**Third Row:** D. Conway, R. Stewart, W. Parr, W. Breakwell, A. Harris, C. Brownjohn, M. Cullen, R. Emanuel, J. Mason, A. McFarland, C. Johnson, M. Allen.

**Second Row:** G. Brown, A. Kelly, C. Lipscomb, R. Bealin, W. McCulloch, L. Naylor, J. Bathgate, K. Slinn, L. Rodgers, K. Creech, C. Neall, B. Heffernan, L. Tompson.

**Seated:** W. Havard, Mrs. Hunt, J. Hensley, H. Evans, P. Moss, E. Wallace (Deputy Headmaster), R. Golding (Headmaster), S. Jones, H. Brown, A. Meyers, R. Stacey, Miss Ryan, W. Barter.



# Editorial

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What has a High School Education done for me and for the many other students who have passed through Homebush ?

The untiring efforts of the staff in teaching, and of our parents through the P. and C. Association, have built a foundation on which every student can erect a structure of citizenship, duty and loyalty. To be a good citizen is the most important task that lies ahead of us. Such things as duty to one's neighbour and to oneself by avoiding irregularities and excesses; as adhering to a well-balanced code of ethics; as preserving one's mental faculties and physical powers to the utmost degree, and devoting one's talents to the welfare of one's fellow creatures—these qualities make a good citizen, a Christian gentleman.

In addition to availing themselves of the academic training given by the school, boys develop a team spirit and a sense of comradeship which is the outcome of participation in sporting activities, debating and social experience. These are the foundations of a sound citizenship. We would do well to remember that the small and apparently insignificant duties of school life should receive the attention and thought given to more difficult tasks. This enables us to conquer with honour and success the trials that lie ahead.

An excellent example of citizenship and service has been set by our recently crowned Queen, who, although the first lady in the land, and monarch of our vast Empire, readily pledged herself to obey the precepts of the constitution, to serve faithfully, and to do her utmost to promote security and happiness for her subjects. As we stand on the threshold of a new venture, we would be well advised to keep in our minds this wonderful example of duty and service and go forward with a firm but humble confidence fortified by the assurance that when devotion to duty and sympathetic regard for our fellow-man are part of our daily routine, no failure can ensue.

Finally, I would advise every student to continue his studies to the Leaving Certificate, thereby obtaining a fully completed training and thereby being better equipped to go on to a successful business or professional career. In doing so, he will be contributing to the tradition and honour of Homebush.

— Jim Armsworth.



## SCHOOL DIRECTORY, 1953

### THE STAFF.

Principals — R. A. GOLDING, B.A.

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

#### DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH

M. G. Marks, B.A. (Master), (now on sick leave), S. C. Jones, B.A. (Acting Master), A. J. Allan, B.A., K. A. Dyet, B.A., R. L. Emanuel, B.A., W. R. England, B.A., J. L. Gordon, B.A., B. Heffernan, B.A., R. G. Ivanoff, B.A., W. McCulloch, B.A., A. O. McFarland, B.A., B.Ec., W. A. Parr, B.A., R. E. Stewart, B.A., B.Ec.

#### DEPARTMENT OF MATHEMATICS

A. M. Meyers, B.A. (Master), R. B. Allars, B.A., W. J. Barter, B.A., W. Breakwell, B.A., G. C. Brown, B.Sc., K. E. Creech, B.A., A. E. Kelly, B.A., N. M. Leeder, B.A., L. Naylor, B.Sc., E. T. Welsh, B.A., T. J. Hocking, B.A. (Bristol), W. Stanley, B.A.

#### DEPARTMENT OF MODERN LANGUAGES

H. F. Evans (Master), T. Carson, M.A., Mrs. T. Hunt, B.A., R. G. Ivanoff, B.A., W. A. Parr, B.A., Miss E. M. Perrin, B.A., Miss M. M. Ryan, B.A., R. E. Stewart, B.A.

#### DEPARTMENT OF SCIENCE

P. C. Moss, B.Sc. (Master), M. W. Cullen, A.S.T.C., A. G. Goodsell, B.Sc., W. L. Havard, F.R.A.H.S., F. B. McDonald, B.Sc., K. Slinn, B.Sc., L. W. Tompson, B.Sc., E. T. Wallace, B.Sc.

#### DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE

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#### TECHNICAL DEPARTMENT

H. W. Brown, A.S.T.C. (Master), R. M. Allen, J. Bathgate, I. F. Bible, C. J. Brownjohn, K. Goldthorpe, B.E., C. J. Neall, S. Nelson, L. E. Rodgers, B.A., B. Thompson.

**Music:** C. S. Lipscomb.

**Physical Training:** J. E. Mason, D.P.E., R. T. McCurley, D.P.E. (Aust. Phy. Cult. Society).

**School Counsellor:** R. E. Enilane, B.A.

**Librarian:** J. L. Gordon, B.A.

**Careers Adviser:** W. E. McCulloch, B.A.

**Sportsmaster:** G. C. Brown, B.Sc.

**Assistant Sportsmaster:** J. E. Mason, D.P.E.

**School Treasurer:** R. F. Stacey, B.Ec.

**Assistant Treasurer:** A. H. Harris, B.Ec.

**Army Cadets:** Capt. W. E. McCulloch. Lieut.: A. G. Goodsell.

**Air Training Corps:** F/Lt. W. L. Havard; F/O. W. J. Barter.

**Transport Officer:** W. A. Parr, B.A.

**Prefects Master:** A. M. Meyers, B.A.

**Social Activities:** K. A. Dyet, B.A.

#### PREFECTS.

J. Armsworth (Captain), G. W. Dytor (Vice-captain), F. Langshaw (Senior Prefect), R. Andrews, J. Barker, C. Barry, J. Bartlett, M. Bray, W. Colless, N. Cox, K. Cremer, V. Dalton, R. Farnsworth, N. Gibson, G. Graham, A. Hansen, L. Hansen, D. Horton, J. Maloney, C. Michie, G. Park, N. Parker, K. Reinhard, C. Roche, J. Ross, G. Sanders, M. Smith, R. Solomon, D. Stewart, N. Stuart, A. Tinni, B. Wynne.



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### PREFECTS-ELECT FOR 1954.

R. J. Atfield (Captain), P. Heath (Vice-captain), S. H. Baker, R. F. J. Barron, N. L. Beckhaus, J. L. Beers, R. G. Bellamy, M. Boukaseff, J. A. Cope, G. C. Craig, G. M. Craymer, K. L. Doughty, J. W. Eagleson, R. G. Farrell, J. D. Harper, M. R. Henricks, W. J. Jocelyn, R. J. Kirkby, L. D. Lumsden, M. MacFarlane, J. H. Macrae, J. R. Marshall, D. E. Miller, B. W. Nimmo, D. A. Pearson, J. Roxon, C. Seale; A. C. Smith, D. J. Taylor, E. A. Watson.

### EXAMINATION RESULTS.

#### COMMONWEALTH OPEN ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS.

Angel, J. R.	Earle, D.A.	Meredith, R.J.
Bishop, R.	Halliburton, A.	Pate, B.A.
Bourke, T.V.	Hansford, R.C.	Smith, R.F.
Brady, C.J.	Hayes, J.W.	Somogyi, A.G.
Bunyan, J.R.	Jegarow, N.	Tierney, B.J.
Clancy, K.G.	Kirkham, R.S.	Torr, B.N.
Clarke, J.F.	Lambert, C.G.	Webber, K.L.
Colley, F.W.	Leverett, D.J.	Yee, M.F.

#### UNIVERSITY BURSARIES.

Tierney, B. J. Webber, K. L.

#### TEACHERS' COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIPS.

Bunyan, J.	Murray, K.	Smith, R.F.
Coleman, K.	O'Brien, R.	Street, N.
Fullagar, B.	Rudd, B.	Summons, A.
Griffiths, N.	Shields, J.	Young, K.
Halliburton, A.		

#### INTERMEDIATE BURSARIES.

Archer D. J.	Chambers, R.J.	Pepper, K.
Beckhaus, N.L.	Jocelyn, W.J.	

### Prize List, 1952.

- Captain's Prize ..... For Service ..... Brian Rudd
- Dux of School  
Also Principal's Prize ... For Service and Scholarship  
James Hayes
- Old Boys' Prize ..... For Sport and Scholarship  
Kenneth Clancy
- Parr Prize ..... For Debating ..... James Angel
- John Tierney Prize ..... For Literature ..... Colin Lambert
- Homebush-West Strathfield Sub-Branch RSS & AILA Prize ..... For All-round Merit ..... Colin Jordan
- Citizenship Prizes ..... Trevor Carter, Hugh Home, Barry Jackson, Arthur Summons, James Tierney.

Also 2nd in 5th Year ..... James Tierney

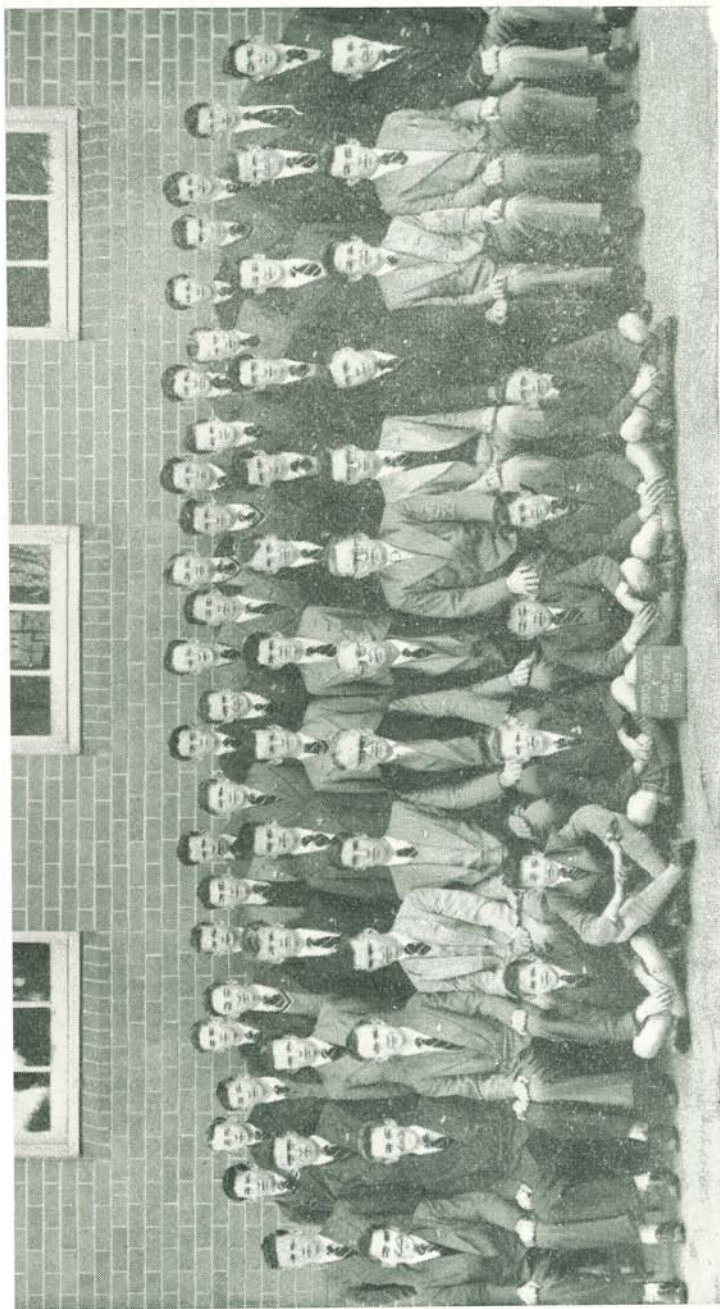
Fifth Year — 3rd, John Meredith.

Fourth Year — 1st, Fred Langshaw; 2nd, John Maloney; 3rd, Warwick Dilley.

Third Year — 1st, Malcolm Macfarlane; 2nd, Rodney Atfield; 3rd, David Miller.

Second Year — 1st, Frank Phillipson; 2nd, John Booth; 3rd, Enn Elbing.

First Year — 1st, John Sutton; 2nd, Robert Lockart; 3rd, Barry Di Salvia.



**SPORTS AND CLASS CAPTAINS, 1953.**

Back Row (l. to r.): B. Starling, 1D; D. Liggins, 1A; R. Cruise, 2D; R. Gray, 2E; R. Shepherd, 2E; R. Smith, 1C; B. Hine, 1G; J. Spinks, 2B; M. McDougall, 1E.  
 Third Row: D. Stewart, 2A; P. Kelly, 3E; B. Moore, 2A; N. Gibson, 5A; T. Miller, 3B; M. Chambers, 3D; T. Ball, 4D; B. Lyons, 2E; A. McNamara, 1D; H. Austen, 3D; E. Godden, 1A; J. Edwards, 5D.  
 Second Row: G. Clout, 3C; B. Young, 4C; T. Corlett, 5E; K. Kazokaitis, 4F; G. McDonald, 3A; D. Miller, 4A; M. Henricks, 4B; E. McDonald, 5B; E. Roche, 3C; W. Neville, 5D; K. Cole, 5E; B. James, 3A; K. Doughty, 4B.  
 Seated: K. Cable, 4G; S. Droder, 5C; I. Maddocks, 4F; C. Huer, 4G; P. Heath, 4A; Mr. E. Wallace (Deputy Headmaster), Mr. R. A. Golding (Headmaster), Mr. G. C. Brown (Sportsmaster), R. Roughley, 5A; J. Thomas, 4C; E. Watson 4E; P. Brown, 5C; M. Boukaseff, 4D.  
 In Front: A. Nelson, 2C; J. Sutton, 2C; B. McDonald, 1E; L. Wong, 1B; P. Howes, 1F; R. Learmonth, 1C.



**ESSAY COMPETITION.**

Organised by Strathfield Council. The subject was to add an incident to the plot of one of several well-known novels, and the competition was confined to schools in the Strathfield Municipality.

The following boys from this School were successful:

13-14 years Section — D. Willey, 2C (First); D. Air, 2C (Highly commended).

15-16 years Section — E. Elbing, 3C (First).

14-15 years Section — G. Clout, 3C (highly commended); D. Reece 2C (highly commended).

(This School wishes to commend Ald. Cave and his Council for inaugurating such valuable competitions as this. — Editor).

**EXAMINATIONS IN ORAL FRENCH****ALLIANCE FRANCAISE.**

Victor French (2A), 1st prize in Grade V.

Edward Jocelyn (1E), 3rd prize in Grade V.

Andre Frankovits (1G), 2nd prize in Grade IV.

**LEAVING CERTIFICATE****KEY TO SUBJECTS**

1. English; 2. Latin; 3. French; 4. German; 5. Mathematics 1; 6. Mathematics II; 7. General Mathematics; 8. Applied Mathematics; 9. Modern History; 12. Physics; 13. Chemistry; 17. Geography; 18. Economics; 19. Theory and Practice of Music; 23. Accountancy; 34. Russian; 35. Descriptive Geometry and Drawing; 36. Woodwork; 37. Metalwork.

Successful candidates were as follows:—

Anderson, R. J.: 1B, 5A, 6B, 35B.

Angel, J. R.: 1B 3H(2) (o) 4A(o) 5B, 6B 13B.

Atkinson, H. W.: 1B 5B 6B 12A, 13A 35B.

Beatty, I. A.: 1B 7B 9B, 17B 18B.

Bishop, R.: 1B 5B, 6B 12A 13A 35B.

Bourke, T. V.: 1B 7A, 9B, 12A, 13A 23B.

Brady, C. J.: 1B, 5H(2) 6A 12A 13A 35B.

Bunyan, J. R.: 1H(2) 3B, 4B, 7B 9H(1) 13B.

Campbell, J. T.: 1A 2A, 3A(o) 7A 13A, 18A.

Carter, T. S.: 1B 7B 9A, 13B, 18B.

Clancy, K. G.: 1B 5B 6A, 12A 17A 35A.

Clarke, J. F.: 1B, 5A 6A 12A, 13A 35B.

Cockburn, G. M.: 1B, 3B 7A, 17B, 18B.

Coleman, K. P.: 1B, 5B, 6B, 12A, 13A.

Colley, F. W.: 1B, 7A, 9B, 17B, 18B, 23B.

Cooper, N.: 1B, 5B, 6B, 12B, 13A.

Dickson, B. E.: 1B, 5B, 12A 13B 35B.

Dupen, R. S.: 1B, 5B, 6B, 12A, 35B.

Eagar, E. F.: 1B, 7B, 9H(2), 12B 18B 23B.

Earle, D. A.: 1B, 3A, 7B, 9A, 12B 13B.

Filmer, E. L.: 1B 18A 35B 36B.

Firth, B. G.: 1B, 7B, 9A, 17B, 18B, 23B.

Flowers, A. F.: 1B 5B 6A 12B 17B 35B.

Fullagar, B.: 1B, 7B, 13B, 18B, 35B.

Graham, G. T.: 7B 9A 13B 35B.

Griffiths, M. R.: 1B 13B 18B 23B.



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Halliburton, A.: 1B, 7A, 9A, 17B, 18B, 23B.  
 Hansford, R. C.: 1A, 2B, 3B, 7A, 9A, 18B.  
 Harper, A. J.: 1B, 3B, 5B 6B 12B 13A.  
 Harvey, W. J.: 1A, 3B, 9H(2), 17A, 18B.  
 Hayes, J. W.: 1A 5H(1) 6H(1) 8A 12A 13A.  
 Home, H. L.: 1A, 3B, 7A, 9H(2), 17B, 18A.  
 Hudson, G. E.: 1B 5B 6A 12B 17B 35B.  
 Ingram, R. H.: 1B, 7B, 9A, 18B.  
 Irving, A. J.: 1B 5B 6B 12A 13B 35B.  
 Irving, C. R.: 1B, 5A, 6A, 8B, 12A, 13A.  
 Ivison, R. G.: 1B 3B 5B 6B 13B.  
  
 Jackson, B. L.: 1B, 7B, 13B, 18B.  
 Jegarow, W.: 1B 4H (1) (o) 9A 18A 34A.  
 Jordon, C. G.: 1B 7B 9B 17A 18B 23B.  
  
 Kime, J. R.: 1B 5B 6B 12A 17B.  
 Kirkham, R. S.: 1B 5B 6B 12A 13A 35A.  
 Knight, J. K.: 1B 5B 6B 8B 12A 13A.  
 Lambert, C. G. 1H(2) 5B 6B 8B 12A 13H(1).  
 Lenon, B. K.: 1B, 5B, 6B 12B 17B 35B.  
 Leverett, D. J.: 5H(2) 6A 8B 12A 13A.  
 Liddle, A. G.: 1B 5B 6B 12B 13B 35B.  
 Lough, P.: 1B 6B 18B 35B.  
 Matthews, R. W.: 1B 3B 5B 6B 12A 13A.  
 Meredith, R. J.: 1A 3A 7A 9H(1) 13A 18A.  
 Meston, J. F.: 1B 5B 6B 8B 12A.  
 Michie, R. M.: 1B 5B 6A 8B 12A 13A.  
 Middleton, I. D.: 1B 5B 6B 35B.  
 Morris, B. R.: 1B 7B 17A 18B 23B.  
 Mottram, J. H.: 1B 5B 6B 12A 13B 35B.  
 Muscio, L. A.: 5B 6B 8B 12B 13B.  
 O'Brien, K. P.: 1B 5B 6B 12A 13A 23B.  
 O'Brien, R. W.: 1B 3B 7B 9B 13B 18B.  
 Pate, B. A.: 1B 5B 6B 12A 13A 35A.  
 Pike, R. E.: 1B 3B 5B 6B 12A 13A.  
 Pitchford, D. S.: 1B 3A(o) 7A 12B.  
 Reid, G. E.: 1B 5B 6B 12A 35A.  
 Rose, B. W.: 1B 5B 12A 17B 35A.  
 Rudd, B. N.: 1B 7B 12B 17B 18B 23B.  
 Russell, D. J.: 1B 5B 6B 12A 17B 35B.  
 Shields, J. R.: 1B 5B 6B 17B 35B.  
 Smith, R. F.: 1B 5B 6B 12A 19A 35A.  
 Solomon, R. C.: 1A 3B 12B 13A.  
 Somogyi, A. G.: 1A 4A(o) 7B 9H(2) 12B 13A.  
 Spence, I. K.: 1B 5B 6B 12B 13B 35B.  
 Stakauskas, R.: 1B 5B 6B 12B.  
 Stern, W.: 1B 2B(o) 4A(o) 5B 6B 13B.  
 Street, N. S.: 1B 5B 6B 12A 13A.  
 Summons, A. J.: 1B 7B 9B 35A.  
 Tava, A.: 1B 5B 6B 8B 12A.  
 Tierney, B. J.: 1B 5H(1) 6H(1) 8B 12A 13A.  
 Tolmie, L. W.: 1A 5B 6B 12A 13A 35B.  
 Torr, B. N.: 1B 5B 6B 12A 13B 35B.  
 Tuckey, H. O.: 1B 7A 12A 13A 35B.  
 Webber, K. L. 1B 5H(2) 6A 8A 12H(2) 13A.  
 Wellings, W. G.: 1B 7B 9B 17B 18B.  
 Wheeler, M. J.: 1B 6B 12A 17B.  
 Will, I. P.: 1B 5B 6B 18B 23B.  
 Yager, J. W.: 1B 7A 17B 18B 23B.  
 Yee, M. F.: 1B 5B 6B 12A 13A 23B.  
 Yip, E. H.: 1B 5B 6B 12B 35A 36A.

**LEAVING CERTIFICATE HONOURS LIST.**

- Angel, J. R.: French, Second.  
 Brady, C. J.: Mathematics I, Second.  
 Bunyan, J.R.: English, Second; History, First (Thirty-first in State).  
 Campbell, J. T.: Third in State in Economics.  
 Eagar, E. F.: History, Second.  
 Harvey, W. J.: History, Second.  
 Hayes, J. W.: Mathematics I, First; Mathematics II, First (Fifteenth in State).  
 Home, H. L.: History, Second.  
 Jegorow, W.: German, First (Tenth in State).  
 Lambert, C. G.: English Second; Chemistry, First (Equal second in State and winner of Liversidge Scholarship at Sydney University).  
 Leverett, D. J.: Mathematics I, Second.  
 Meredith, R. J.: History, First (Fourth in State; First in State in Economics).  
 Somogyi, A. G.: History, Second.  
 Tierney, B. J.: Mathematics I, First; Mathematics II, First (Twenty-first in State).  
 Webber, K. L.: Mathematics I, Second; Physics, Second.

**INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE.**

- |                  |                     |                  |
|------------------|---------------------|------------------|
| Alder, O. K.     | Boardman, B. R.     | Cope, J. A.      |
| Alexander, D. C. | Bolton, P. F.       | Cottis, R. E.    |
| Anderson, R. F.  | Bosward, W.         | Craft, G.A.      |
| Archer, D. J.    | Boukaseff, M.       | Craig, G. G.     |
| Atfield, R. J.   | Bournes, R. S.      | Cram, W. I.      |
| Baker, J.        | Bradbury, S. R.     | Craymer, G. M.   |
| Baker, S. H.     | Brady, K.           | Crowe, C. J.     |
| Ball, T. A.      | Brailey, R. B.      | Cutler, M. W.    |
| Barber, J. C.    | Brain, C. S.        | Cutler, R. C.    |
| Barron, R. F.    | Britten, R. J.      | Davis, M. G.     |
| Batson, J. A.    | Britton, R. T.      | Deahm, B.        |
| Beckhaus, N. L.  | Brown, B.           | Donaldson, D. W. |
| Beers, J. L.     | Brown, K. C.        | Dougall, J. R.   |
| Bellamy, R.      | Bunnell, A. J.      | Doughty, K. L.   |
| Benfield, J. A.  | Chambers, R. J.     | Douglas, J. N.   |
| Bennell, I. R.   | Chesterfield, R. S. | Dunstan, R. H.   |
| Betts, M. L.     | Cirillo, B. R.      | Durie, W. G.     |
| Bird, B. D.      | Clark, G. R.        | Eagleson, J. W.  |
| Blamires, E. G.  | Clousen, A. R.      | Emmett, R. L.    |
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Ford, J. M.	Macrae, J. H.	Sims, B.
Frost, R. L.	Maddock, G. M.	Smith, A. C.
Gavin, G. B.	Martin, D. J.	Smith, B. C.
George, B. S.	Mason, L. G.	South, S. A.
Goldstein, I. F.	Mepstead, S. J.	Spence, W. J.
Gooddy, J. A.	Midson, D. A.	Stowe, J. A.
Gray, W. L.	Miller, W. D.	Sweeney, N. H.
Griffith, R. L.	Moore, P. J.	Sykes, G. W.
Guthrie, B. W.	Moore, W. A.	Taylor, A. H.
Heath, P.	Musto, A. T.	Taylor, D. W.
Henderson, J. B.	Neville, R. J.	Taylor, D. G.
Henricks, M. R.	Newbury, R. G.	Taylor, J. G.
Herbert, A. A.	O'Brien, C. L.	Taylor, S. R.
Hicks, S. W.	Oliver, K.	Taylor, W. R.
Hough, A. D.	Payne, J.	Tierney, A. J.
Huthnace, B.	Pepper, K.	Tillman, J.
Jew, N. R.	Petch, B.	Toms, P. G.
Jocelyn, W. J.	Pollock, B. W.	Torpy, R. W.
Johnson, H. W.	Powles, R. A.	Vincent, D. L.
Johnson, W.	Quodling, R. N.	Webster, B.
Jones, J. A.	Richardson, D. G.	Wells, J. C.
Jones, V. J.	Richardson, M. A.	Whiffen, J. J.
Joyce, E. N.	Roberts, K. J.	White, R. B.
Joyce, K.	Ross, J. T.	Willard, E. C.
Kell, R. A.	Rowe, A. W.	Williams, B. R.
Kirkby, R. J.	Russell, G. T.	Wilson, G. C.
Lackey, G. H.	Russell, I. W.	Wilson, J. C.
Liggins, T. B.	Sargent, D. L.	Wright, J. L.
Lou, J. D.	Seale, C. L.	
McClure, G. T.	Shields, C.	

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## AN APPRECIATION.

(Sponsored by the Deputy-Headmaster and the Sportsmaster).

No Army can function without its N.C.O.'s as well as its officers, no corporation is effective without its department heads, and no School can be smoothly run without the aid of many minor officials assisting the Head and Deputy. Thus our Prefects are rated as important persons, and not less important, if less glamorised, are the Class Captains and Sports Captains, who labour unceasingly to keep our School community running as on oiled wheels.

Whenever the Deputy Headmaster, or any member of the Staff for that matter, needs to distribute information to, or collect information from class groups, the Class Captains come into action. They keep records for the Class Patrons and perform innumerable tasks of this nature.

An even more exacting task is performed by the Sports Captains who, week in, week out, collect money, distribute tickets, compile Sports list and attend to those so numerous jobs in connection with Sport. They are in almost every case the leaders in their Classes, and generally represent efficiency plus.

Add to these two groups the Bell Boy (Robert Barron), and we have a band of workers whose value cannot be over-estimated, and from whom most of the prefects proper, will be drawn when the time comes.



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# Important Thought for Young Men

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The boy who reads this will understand something of the opportunities that will be available to him by the time he has prepared himself with adequate professional qualifications to play his part in Administration.

By the time you are 26 years of age the Metropolitan Business College can put you in possession of a Final Accountancy Degree under influential and powerful Accountancy Institutes and it can Matriculate you so that you can take up a course in Economics at the University of Sydney.

With a Degree in Economics, Degrees in Accountancy and in Company Secretaryship, you could go far, and work competently, anywhere in the English-speaking world. You would with your Degrees be in a category receiving recognition and assistance from men of equal attainments in any part of the Commonwealth of Nations.

Think seriously of what you will be earning 5 or 10 years from now . . . Think seriously of the kind of training you will take.

The M.B.C. is beginning a campaign to try and attract the attention of suitable young men to the desirability of entering the field of Administration at the highest levels. That will necessitate the learning of Shorthand, preferably Summerhayes SHORTERhand, to take the necessary notes accurately and legibly, and will mean that for some 4 or 5 years you will be sitting at the side of great Australian Administrators, helping them in their work, learning the secrets of that high Profession.

Some day there will be a Chair of Administration at the Sydney University.

A first-class education is necessary, and those young men to be eligible and welcome among high-ranking executives would need preferably a Leaving Certificate and a willingness to take advanced studies of whatever kind are required by individual employers.

Remember that Administrators are paid the highest of all salaries, and that they fill positions of the highest responsibility and importance.

The frequency with which clever, highly trained women private secretaries leave high-ranking executives for the purpose of marriage is forcing upon those gentlemen the necessity of themselves paying attention to this difficult problem and to certain methods which, while new to Australia, have been for many years standard practice in the U.S.A.

Mr. T. Stanley Summerhayes, Principal of the M.B.C., would be glad to talk over the matter with anyone requiring information and/or advice.

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## METROPOLITAN Business College

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P R E F E C T S , 1 9 5 3 .

Back Row (l. to r.) — J. Bartlett, K. Reinhart, K. Cremer, G. Sanders, J. Ross, C. Michie, C. Barry, G. Graham.  
 Third Row — J. Solomon, N. Parker, L. Hansen, V. Dalton, N. Cox, M. Smith, R. Farnsworth, B. Wynne, D. Stewart.  
 Second Row — N. Gibson, R. Andrews, D. Horton, A. Hansen, G. Park, J. Barker, J. Maloney, M. Bray.  
 Seated — W. Colless, F. Langshaw, J. Arnsworth (Capt.), Mr. E. T. Wallace, Mr. R. Golding, Mr. A. Meyers, G. Dytor  
 (Vice-capt.), A. Tinni, C. Roche.



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## MUSIC IN THE SCHOOL.

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Our musical activities this year started at the beginning of the first term, when early morning rehearsals commenced in preparation for the Combined Secondary Concert held in the Sydney Town Hall in July. Following the performance of a concert version of portion of Edward German's Opera, "Merrie England," we set to work to present a stage version in costume, introducing senior boys to balance the choruses with bass and tenor parts. Enthusiasm was shown by the attendance at rehearsals before and after school and during the lunch period.

Solos in the Opera were sung by John Shaw (Queen Elizabeth I), Robert Blunden (May Queen), Barry Barber (Lady-in-Waiting), John Payne (Essex), and Ken Collins (Butcher).

Credit is due to the mirth-making pair, Tony Atkins and Barry Stewart, who were created into the clever roles of "Long Tom" and "Big Ben." Recognition of loyalty is due to John Shaw who, although ill, came to play his important part and was rushed back to bed when "Merrie England" was over.

The School Orchestra, better than ever this year, was largely responsible for the success of the performance. Solo items given by Don Archer, Ray Swinfield and Peter Woodbury, were much appreciated between plays. Selected National songs were rendered by First Year boys and School Orchestra on Empire Day.

As for the more serious side, we are pleased to announce that Robert Smith, who gave much time and yeoman service to special functions throughout his high school career as accompanist, was handsomely rewarded when it was announced that he was awarded the Australian Music Examination Board's prize for the highest pass in Music at the Leaving Certificate examination. He also won the prize for the most promising organ student of the year, a Scholarship to the Conservatorium for four years, besides a Commonwealth Scholarship on the results of the Leaving Certificate. Good luck, Robert!

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## ARMY CADETS.

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With the year's work drawing to a close, it can be said that the keenness and general bearing of this year's Cadets are well up to the standard set in previous years. More frequent open range and miniature range practices have resulted in an improvement in accuracy with the rifle and increased interest in the general training and drill.

The Annual Camp will be held early in December, thus allowing the cadets to enjoy camp life, free of examination worries. An additional advantage is that December camps do not lead to any disruption of class work.

Some excellent material for future N.C.O.'s and officers has been noticed among the cadets, and several will be selected to attend Schools of Instruction at Singleton in December.

The thanks of the O.C., Capt. W. E. McCulloch, and his 2 i/c, Lieut. A. G. Goodsell, goes to the O.C., Lieut. Lacey, and the staff of No. 10 Cadet Battalion, Homebush, for their splendid assistance during the year. This applies particularly to R.S.M. Roseen and W.O. J. Maunder, whose keen interest has been much appreciated.

This year's Cadet Officers and N.C.O.'s have carried out their work most efficiently. Cdt. Lts. C. Roche and J. Ross received splendid assistance from Sgt.-Major W. Colless, C.Q.M.S. J. Ackroyd, Sbts. A. Marsh, B. Asgill, and the other N.C.O.'s.



## DEBATES.

During the year our School has been well defended by those who have represented it in the Inter-Schools' Debating Competitions. The adjudicator of the Hume Barbour Debating Competition was able to say that, while we had failed to repeat the performance of last year, we had invariably been responsible for the day's best speech.

The reputation of the School has been upheld in yet other ways. Earlier in the year the integrity of the teaching profession in the matter of examination papers was subjected to a fierce attack, by the boys of a neighbouring High School, but was notably defended by John Ross, who challenged his opponents to prove their case by procuring the annual examination paper for the enticing sum of one pound.

To John Ross, R. Solomon, N. Cox and John Ewer, who so chivalrously defended nightingales against cats, and to Neil Stuart, congratulations are due. To the boys who warned us against the misuse of the gifts of scientists, J. Douglas, N. Beckhaus, R. Powles, E. Elbing, B. Dyster, and to D. Miller who accomplished the impossible by making 4C laugh, and who came third in his division of the Royal Empire Society's public speaking competition; to these our thanks and exhortation to further successes.

From time to time lunch has been varied with discourses prepared by various people such as R. Kirkby, M. Squires, V. Dalton, W. Colless and K. Odbert, whose ability to digest problems of current affairs has stimulated our mental and gastronomic appetites. Interest in this fare increased, and on 15th June the efforts of our speakers brought to the festive board a new and valuable speaker in the person of Mr. Havard, who claimed a listener's right in a public meeting with an address which was an inspiration to both speakers and audience.

To Ron Thorpe, in a lunch-hour address, we are indebted for timely information which has doubtless saved the Canberra War Memorial from moving yet another three inches down hill.

The crepuscular penumbra of examinations is spreading its dim limbs over the boskage of earlier terms, but there yet remains the debates against the Old Boys' Union, and rumour has it that certain debaters hiding behind the privilege of prefects' badges have been so presumptuous as to hope to achieve some gain or to deliver some crippling blow in a debate with the staff.

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## VOCATIONAL GUIDANCE.

Pupils, who are unable to decide what vocations in life would suit them best, may consult the Careers Adviser, Mr. W. E. McCulloch, whose main aim is to assist pupils to undertake those vocations which will be the most suitable and profitable.

Each year intelligence tests are given to pupils who have attained the age of 14 in that year. The results of these tests are of great assistance to the Careers Adviser in assessing the particular abilities which each individual pupil possesses. A close analysis of examination results is also most necessary. A pupil's preference for a special type of work is also given due consideration.

Then the Careers Adviser is in a position to assist the pupil to

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make his choice of career. In the case of Leaving Certificate candidates, he is able to point out the various Bursaries, Scholarships, Traineeships and Cadetships which are available. In 1951 and 1952, forty-six Commonwealth Scholarships were won by pupils of this High School. The value of a Commonwealth Scholarship varies from three or four hundred pounds (i.e. free University fees, etc.) to over £1,000 in cases where the holder is eligible for a living allowance.

### CHESS CLUB.

A Chess Club which was inaugurated this year met at lunch time in Room 3. The membership grew to 47 and three teams were engaged in the Inter-Schools' Competition. This is conducted annually by the N.S.W. Chess Association and is open to all schools, private or public, High Schools or Junior Technical. There are three grades—"A", "B" and "C" — with "C" grade conducted in four divisions.

Homebush entered three teams, one in "B" grade and two in "C" grade, division 2. Despite the fact that only one member of the club had any previous experience in Chess competitions, the teams did remarkably well. The "B" grade won easily without losing a single game. The two "C" grade teams came second and third, with Fort Street first.

Results were as follows—

**"B" GRADE:** v Sydney High, won 4-1; v Sydney Technical, won



### CHESS CLUB, 1953.

**Back Row** (l. to r.): F. Goldstein, D. Gooch, C. Roche, R. Driksna, F. Griffiths.

**Second Row:** P. Lorsch, A. Hughes, K. Park, E. Elbing, P. Townley, C. Dennett.

**Seated:** Mr. K. Creech, F. Flatow, G. Marenin, J. Zutitis, A. Tierney, D. Winch.



4½-½; v Barker College, won 4-1; v Canterbury, won 5-0; v Trinity Grammar, won 5-0; v Sydney Grammar I, won 4½-½; v Sydney Grammar II, won 5-0; v North Sydney High, won 4-1; v North Sydney Tech., won 5-0; v Randwick (who came second), 4-1; v Shore, 5-0.

The team scored an amazing total of 50 points out of a possible 55.

**CII GRADE: HOMEBUSH I** v Fort Street, won 3-2; v Fort Street I, lost 1-4; v Canterbury II, won 4-1; v Trinity Grammar, won 3-2; v Newington, won 5-0; v Canterbury I, won 5-0.

**HOMEBUSH II** v Fort Street I, lost 0-5; v Canterbury II, won 5-0; v Trinity Grammar, drew 2½-2½; v Newington, won 4-1; v Canterbury I, won 5-0; v Fort Street II, won 4-1.

Homebush I defeated Homebush II, 4-1 to decide 2nd place.

Individual results worthy of mention are:

**"B" GRADE:** F. Flatow, 10½-½; G. Marenin (captain), 10-1; J. Zutitus, 11-0; A. Tierney, 7½-½; D. Winch, 9-1.

**CII GRADE: HOMEBUSH** — R. Driksna, 5-1; D. Gooch, 5-1; K. Park (captain), 6-1; Townley, 3-1. **HOMEBUSH II:** F. Goldstein, 6-1; E. Elbing (captain), 4-2.

The School was represented at the N.S.W. Junior Championships which were conducted during the second term holidays. We had no entries in the under 18, two in the under 16, and one in the under 14.

Freddie Flatow, of 4C, played very good chess to win the title by defeating all his opponents — his score was 11-0. Freddie won the under 14 events in 1951. Alan Tierney, of 4A, did very well by scoring 8-3 to come third. In the under 14, C. Dennett, of 1A, did well, considering his age and inexperience, to score 3½-5½ and came sixth.

The School Championship was won by Freddie Flatow, 6½-½. Dennis Winch held him to a draw. George Marenin and Alan Tierney were equal second with 5½-1½.

The Premier Reserves, run in conjunction with the School Championship for the junior members of the club, resulted in a tie for first place between Goldstein and Townley, 6½-½, with Powles 3½, third.

The School Lightning Championship, played at the rate of five seconds a move, was won by Flatow, with Tierney second and Goldstein and Marenin equal third.

As can be seen by the results, the Club was very successful in its first competitive year. Next year the Club should be capable of fielding an "A" grade team which will give a good account of itself.

— K. Creech.

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## PARENTS AND CITIZENS' ASSOCIATION.

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### Office-Bearers, 1953.

Patron: Dr. L. G. Parr, M.L.A.

President: Mr. K. Marr, J.P.

Vice-Presidents: Mr. J. Murphy and Mr. J. Shaw.

Hon. Secretary: Mrs. G. Boomsma.

Hon. Treasurer: Mr. N. Armsworth.

I am pleased to have this opportunity of giving, through the School Magazine a brief outline of the activities of the P. and C. Association.

During the year the Association met regularly. Our main objective, as last year, was the raising of funds for the Reference Library. We have handed over to the Headmaster, Mr. R. Golding, a cheque for £300 to further this project.

In addition, we have purchased two new typewriters for the use of the Staff, to assist them in preparing the necessary exam. papers and in doing the other numerous jobs they have to do.

According to the subscriptions received, we must have a membership of approximately 1,000, but unfortunately attendance at our meetings is rather small. We appeal to parents to make an effort to come along. Our Headmaster's addresses at our meetings have been welcomed and appreciated by those of us who have been privileged to be present.

I feel I must repeat the sentiments I expressed last year. We must realise that we are partners with the Department of Education in the education of our boys. We should consider ourselves fortunate to have them at Homebush Boys' High to complete their secondary education, and thus to equip them for their place in the community. I would like to impress on the minds of all parents that **THE BOY OF TO-DAY IS THE MAN OF TO-MORROW**. These boys are our sons, so never let it be said that we have not given of our best to assist them at possibly the most critical period of their lives.

I would like to take this opportunity on behalf of the P. and C. Association of expressing our sincere thanks and appreciation to The Old Boys' Union for their efforts to obtain a "Home Ground" adjacent to the School, and, finally, to our Headmaster, Mr. R. Golding, and the Teaching Staff for their efforts in fitting our boys for the future.

— Kenneth Marr, President.

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## SCHOOL FINANCES.

A General Service Fee of £2/10/0 per year is levied on all students. This sum is apportioned as follows: £1 for hire of text-books and £1/10/0 Union Fee. Where two or more boys from the same family attend the School the fee is reduced to £2 per head. An appropriate refund is made should a pupil leave or be transferred during the first or second term.

The following statement of receipts and expenditure for 1952 has been prepared by the School Treasurer for the service and information of those interested in the progress of the School.

UNION ACCOUNT.

Statement of Receipts and Payments for the Year 1952.

RECEIPTS

	£	s	d.
Balance, January, 1952 .....	190	12	2
Union Fees .....	1190	5	0
Text-Book Fees .....	874	7	6
Locker Fees .....	27	8	5
Reference Library Donations .....	7	10	0
<b>Other Receipts</b> .....	847	15	2
Travel, Fares, etc. ....	176	12	11
Ties and Badges .....	100	2	6
Magazine Advertisements .....	107	7	0
Telephone — Private Calls .....	20	9	4
Bank Interest .....	10	2	8
Library Subsidy .....	48	1	8
Sundry Receipts .....	180	6	8
Contras .....	204	12	5

£3137 18 3

PAYMENTS

Union Refunds .....	38	15	0
Purchase of Text Books .....	894	12	3
Purchase of Locker Keys and Repairs, etc. ....	37	0	0
Purchase of Reference Library Books .....	75	18	3
Library Additions and Repairs .....	139	15	5
<b>Other Expenditure</b> .....			
Fares .....	181	8	2
Ties and Badges .....	107	18	0
Publication of Magazine (1951 & 1952) .....	337	10	6
Telephone .....	57	13	8
Swimming: Entrances and Equipment .....	87	13	2
Cricket: Grounds and Equipment .....	210	19	1
Tennis; Courts and Equipment .....	79	3	9
Athletics: Grounds and Equipment .....	31	11	7
Football: Grounds and Equipment .....	202	15	3
Duplicator Supplies and Printing .....	148	16	3
Hospital and Ambulance Donations .....	19	19	0
Sundry Expenses .....	265	15	6
Contras .....	204	12	5

1935 16 4

16 1 0

Excess of Receipts over Payments .....

£3137 18 3

The total receipts to 17th September, 1953, have amounted to £3386/5/3, while total expenditure has amounted to £3064/2/6, leaving a balance at the bank of £322/2/9.

Some of the more important receipts for the year have been:—

Fees .....	£2151 10 0
P. and C. Donation, Reference Library .....	£300 0 0

On the expenditure side, some of the chief outgoings have been:

Provision of New Text-Books .....	£1007 18 2
Reference Library Additions .....	£221 0 1
Library Books .....	£133 19 0
New Typewriters (2) .....	£95 0 0
Duplicating Supplies .....	£205 1 4
Sporting Equipment .....	£301 18 9

R. F. Stacey, Treasurer.





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**LEAVING AND INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE EXAMINATIONS, 1954.**

**LATIN TEXTS.**

The following texts have been prescribed in Latin for the Leaving and Intermediate Certificate Examinations, 1954:—

**FIFTH YEAR.**

Horace, Selected Odes, edited Wickham (Oxford). Omitting Nos. 4, 7, 17, 25, 30, 31.

Rogue's Gallery, edited Wormald and Lyne (Cambridge). Sallust, Jugurtha, Chapter 9 to end, and Cicero, Verres, complete.

**THIRD YEAR.**

Ovid, Selections, edited Freeman (Oxford). Lines 431-658 inclusive.

Caesar, Book VI, edited Shuckburgh (Cambridge). Chapter 29 to end.

**LEAVING AND INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE EXAMINATIONS, 1954.**

**English Texts.**

The following texts have been prescribed in English for the Leaving and Intermediate Certificate Examinations, 1954:—

**FIFTH YEAR.**

**A. Prescribed Books:—**

1. Shakespeare: The Tempest (any edition may be used), but the text quoted in the examination paper will be that edited by Verity (Cambridge University Press).
2. Eight Essayists, edited Cairncross (Macmillan).

The following essays are to be read:

Fashionable Affectations .....	Richard Steele
The Spectator Club .....	Richard Steele
Sir Roger at Church .....	Joseph Addison
Doctors .....	Oliver Goldsmith
The Story of the Man in Black .....	Oliver Goldsmith
Modern Gallantry .....	Charles Lamb
The Superannuated Man .....	Charles Lamb
John Cavanagh .....	William Hazlitt
El Dorado .....	R. L. Stevenson
Walking Tours .....	R. L. Stevenson
The Architect of Spears .....	G. K. Chesterton
On the Cryptic and the Elliptic .....	G. K. Chesterton
The Worship of the Wealthy .....	G. K. Chesterton

**B. List of Approved Books for General Reading:—**

1. Conrad: The Shadow Line (Dent, The King's Treasuries),  
or  
Vance Palmer: The Passage (Australasian Publishing Co.)
2. Modern Short Plays, edited by Leslie Rees (Angus & Robertson).
3. Representative English Poems, selected by A. J. Coombes (Harrap & Co.)

The poems to be studied are:—

Shakespeare .....	Four Sonnets
Milton .....	On His Blindness
Gray .....	Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard
Collins .....	Ode to Evening
Blake: The Prince of Love; Despair; From "Songs of Innocence" — Introduction; From "Songs of Experience" — Introduction; The Tiger.	
Coleridge .....	Kubla Khan
Wordsworth .....	Tintern Abbey
	Sonnet: On Milton

Keats: Sonnet to Homer; Ode to Autumn; Ode to a Nightingale.  
Tennyson: The Lotus Eaters; Morte d'Arthur; The Splendour Falls; Come Down, O Maid.

## THIRD YEAR.

A. Prescribed Book: Shakespeare: The Merchant of Venice (any edition).

## B. List of Approved Books for General Reading:—

1. Prose (a) Conrad: Youth and Gaspar Ruiz (Dent—the Kings Treasuries).  
(b) Kenneth Grahame: Wind in the Willows (any edition).
2. Poetry: (a) Matthew Arnold: Sohrab and Rustum (any edition).  
(b) The Poets' Commonwealth, edited by Murdoch. (Oxford University Press).

The poems to be studied are:—

## Part I.—The Open Air.

A Wanderer's Song	Masefield
The West Wind	Masefield
The Cloud	Shelley
The Brook	Tennyson
The Vagabond	Stevenson
By Wood and Wold	A. L. Gordon
A-Roving	Daley
A Midsummer Noon	Harpur
The Bush	Cuthbertson
The Magpie's Song	F. S. Williamson
The Australian Sunrise	Cuthbertson

## Part II.—Songs of Action.

A Ballad of Agincourt	Drayton
The Destruction of Sennacherib	Byron
The Discoverer of the North Cape	Longfellow
The Forsaker Merman	Arnold
Christmas at Sea	Stevenson
The Royal Mails	Hodgson
Sherwood	Noyes
The Teams	Lawson
The Fire at Ross's Farm	Lawson
Clancy of the Overflow	Paterson
In the Droving Days	Paterson

## Part V.—Love of Country.

The Armada	Masefield
Ballade of the Southern Cross	Lang
A Dedication	Gordon
Home-Thoughts from Abroad	Browning

## Part V.—Pure Lyric.

The Splendour Falls	Tennyson
Young and Old	Kingsley

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**TRUCE!**

At last to war, a halt is made,  
The land is scarred and burnt throughout,  
And though a heavy price was paid,  
We've still the "enemy" to rout.

A just and lasting peace we trust  
Will be the outcome of this truce,  
And if in future times we must,  
We'll aid the weak against abuse.

— M. Cutler, 4A.



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## OUR SCHOOL LEADERS.

The popularity of our three Senior Prefects for 1953 can be attributed to a number of things: they have pleasant, unaffected personalities, have displayed a keen sense of leadership and duty, and have adapted themselves admirably to their many and varied tasks.

**THE SCHOOL CAPTAIN:** By no means average in our line of Captains is Jim Armsworth. He will remain a classic example to all juniors who aspire to play grade football. Jim entered 6th grade in his first year, and in five seasons rose to the First XV—an excellent record. He is a keen swimmer, being captain of our water polo team, and is also a praiseworthy scholar, particularly in Maths. His pride of responsibility in his school is no better exemplified than by his active interest in the acquisition of our own oval.

**VICE-CAPTAIN:** Graham Dytor is one of the great sportsmen of the school. He has played in every grade in cricket and is now one of the stars in the First XI. His calibre as a cricketer links him with the Howards and Davanzos who, in years past, laid the foundations of Homebush cricket. No less impressive in his football career. He began with 5th grade, and played well in the First XV this year, his coach describing him as an excellent defence player. Unfortunately, his grand season was cut short by a broken collarbone, sustained in a match against Fort Street and, as a result, he was missed in 1st grade.

**SENIOR PREFECT:** Homebush's Senior Prefect is another combination of pillar of wisdom and tower of strength. Fred Langshaw may well take pride in an enviable scholastic career, as he always holds a top place in his examinations. He is another mathematically endowed lad, an honours student, and can display skill in handling the mystery of that most mysterious art, chemistry. In addition to being a versatile scholar, Fred is a keen sportsman. He is a formidable medium pace bowler and handy batsman, a credit to class cricket, and has the makings of a speedy sprinter. He has won himself a place in this year's C.H.S. Athletics team.

We may well be proud of our school leaders, not only for their achievements in scholastics and sport, but also for the prestige they have added to the name of a great school. And an inevitable conclusion is that leading citizens, in all walks of life, are both students and sportsmen — strong in body and mind. — R.J.D., 5A.

## AIR TRAINING CORPS.

No. 11 Flight, Homebush Boys' High School, has now been established almost nine years. Our maximum enrolment at present is limited to fifty, but is likely to be raised slightly during 1954. As our strength at present is forty-six, and we are unlikely to lose many of our senior members, it is clear that future enrolment will be competitive. All boys wishing to join our Flight should submit their applications for consideration before the end of 1953. Places will, of course, be kept vacant for boys who will be coming to our School for the first time next year.

1953 is proving a very good year for the A.T.C. at Homebush. We have had considerable shooting practice, not only Malabar but also on the miniature range at Homebush Drill Hall, for the frequent use of which we are grateful indeed to our good friends of the Army there.

To round off all this worthwhile activity "on the range," we won,



# SUIT FOR BOYS THE BEST SCHOOL

## STAMINA

*Pre-tailored from*

**Crusader  
College Grey  
ALL-WOOL  
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For Quality you can depend on, choose "Stamina" . . . . tailored from guaranteed fadeless and shrinkproof "Crusader" pure wool Worsteds in approved School shades of Mid, Dark Grey or Navy. The style is single breasted, expertly tailored with every famous Stamina feature . . . and Sizes are for Boys 6 to 15 years. Also long trouser style for youths.



# PALMERS

**Pitt and Park Streets: 390 George St.**



for the first time, and with a comfortable margin, the N.S.W. Squadron Inter-Flight Rifle Shooting Competition. We must now do our best and try to hold the Cup that is ours for 1953.

Sgt J. Payne was a member of the N.S.W. Squadron Team that visited Victoria and took part in the Inter-Squadron Rifle Shooting Competition. At all times his performance with the rifle is splendid.

As usual, we have been represented at School Vacation Camps at Canberra, Richmond and Rathmines, where our close contact with R.A.A.F. service life has been of great benefit to us. We have also taken part in Service ceremonies in Sydney and are looking forward to more of this good training during the period of Her Majesty the Queen's visit early next year.

We tender thanks to our two officers and our N.C.O.'s for their work on behalf of our Flight throughout the year.

---

### OLD BOYS' UNION — Office-Bearers, 1953.

**Patrons:** Mr. R. A. Golding and Mr. W. Roberts.

**President:** J. E. Greening; **Vice-President:** J. N. A. Wright

**Hon. Secretary:** J. R. Angel; **Hon. Assis. Secretary:** H. A. Yates

**Hon. Treasurer:** H. L. Home.

**Committee:** D. Campbell, W. Harvey, G. Heimann, R. Home, R. Ivison, A. Jennings, B. King, R. Kirkham, C. Lambert, M. Yee.

#### REPORT, 1953

Before dealing with this year's events, I should like to express the Union's thanks to Mr. Golding and Mr. Johnson for their support and encouragement in all our activities, and to the Editors of the School Magazine for making this space available.

Speaking generally, the Union has had quite a time this year, due largely to the increase in membership. Our social whirl was set in motion by the Annual "Smoko" in the Strathfield Town Hall, followed by our Dance in June. A record crowd attended both these functions, particularly the latter, which proved so popular that we are holding a second one in September. Before leaving the dances, I must mention the now famous suppers provided by the Ladies' Auxiliary, and also to thank Mr. Cox for his help on these occasions.

The first football match was played against the School this year, and although some players were borrowed to fill the team, the day was very successful. The Union won, of course, 14-13. On the same day, an Old Boys' Tennis team played the School. I won't mention the scores! We plan to make both of these matches annual events.

Other activities will include a debate against the School and a combined Moonlight Cruise, Dance and Barbecue to be conducted jointly with the Hornsby High Old Girls' Union, on Rodd Island. Details of other functions are not yet available.

It seems as if our Oval Fund, begun last year, with the aim of ultimately buying an oval for the School, has led to something long before we anticipated it would. Mainly as the result of a suggestion made at our "Smoko" by Alderman Cave, Mayor of Strathfield, a meeting was arranged between representatives of the Union, the School P. and C. Association and the Council. It is still too early to judge, but the indications are that the School will receive the use of an oval to be conducted and developed on Airey Park. Whether the plans materialise or not, our thanks go to the Mayor and the Strathfield Council for the encouragement so far given to what had been previously a very distant dream.

To all those facing the ordeal of examinations, the Old Boys wish every success, and we look forward to your support in 1954.

— Jim Angel, Hon. Secretary.

Remember . . .

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FAMOUS  
DRINKS**  
*For Quality!*

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ORANGE DELITE — LEMON DELITE  
GRAPE-FRUIT DELITE — LEMONADE  
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**Smallgoods and Provision Merchant.**

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### ADORATION.

O you, O mother earth, you who nurtures  
 And protect; us.  
 You from whom springs the life-giving, gushing  
 Waters!  
 The waters on the pebbles,  
 Over jagged, craggy cliffs, that well from the  
 Moist earth and go rolling o'er the land, —  
 That tumble thunderously from ledge and cataract;  
 That can destroy and make.  
 'Tis you the poets chant about,  
 You the farmers worship.  
 Yours are the flowers and the trees  
 That enrapture and delight us.  
 From what strange origin came you?  
 I yearn to learn your secrets,  
 You witch-like charmer.  
 I cannot escape, you hold me in bonds of beauty  
 Forever.  
 Away with other things and let me loose myself  
 In you.  
 Ecstasy enralls me; of you I cannot have too much.  
 There is too much beauty; I despair, for I will  
 Never see all.  
 Who are we to explore your secrets?  
 To boast our knowledge of you?  
 We are but earth.  
 Ah! Do you not realise your creation reveals to you  
 And strips you of your beauty?  
 Ungrateful creatures, what you destroy  
 Will in the end destroy you.  
 Are you helpless, is your beauty to no avail?  
 To help you I would give my soul,  
 What useless heritage are we selfish ones bequeathing  
 To the unborn ones to come?  
 They are learning—but, oh, so slowly.  
 Forgive them, for they know not what they do.  
 How weary you must feel;  
 For countless ages yielding life to man and beast,  
 Forever giving milk to your insatiable progeny.  
 Cruel and yet generous in death,  
 You who devours her creations!  
 But still your cruel death holds no horrors for me,  
 For when at last my dust mingles with yours,  
 Then will I know your secrets,  
 Then will I understand your  
 Enigmatic smile. — N. Stuart, 5A.

### SCHOOL SUPPLIES FOR SALE.

As a service to parents and a benefit to pupils, the School has acquired stocks of school ties (two sizes), school badges, and pocket badges.

In 1954, in addition to the above, special exercise books bearing the school crest on the cover, will be available for purchase. The items will be sold to the pupils at almost cost price and any profits over and above the small handling expenses will be used to buy school equipment.



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## AN INTRODUCTION TO SPEAR FISHING.

There are three or four of us clad in the gear which is common to most spear-fishermen, and we are making our way to a shelf of rock over which the surf just breaks. Sitting on the shelf, we allow the undertow of the breakers to take us off.

Now we are in a new world, and those who make their visit for the first time will be thrilled by its beauty. The current carries us over the shallows, which is covered by a patch of pink and blue cunjerai. There are a number of sluggish, sleepy cod that inhabit and eat this lush protector. These fish are not great eating, as their flesh is stringy.

Passing the shallows, we come to a precipice where the deep water begins. Now we get a glimpse of the lavish beauty of the deep. Everything is seen in a soft blue light which gives things many different colours. Below us is a garden of "kelp." This weed on land is a dull black and brown, but in this light it is a soft yellow and brown. In the "kelp" dwells a colony of almost perfectly camouflaged parrot fish.

Once past the "kelp" we find ourselves in a deep grotto, where the rocks are like fairy castles with tapering towers riddled by tunnels and caves. The rocks are covered in sea urchins ominously called "sea eggs." These consist of a mass of formidable spikes which when touched break off, inflicting a painful wound. Still there are the ubiquitous cod, a different cod, however, but just as sluggish and stringy. This is the haunt of the big groper.

But, what is that? A small groper (about five pounds) swims from beneath a crevice. Gripping the gun and taking a deep breath, I sink down into the depths. Down there the groper is swimming up and down.

By now I am near him, gun in hand. I am just about to fire when he swims into a cave.

Unperturbed, I surface. There are plenty more fish, and anyhow, this one was only a five-pounder. Another groper peeps out from a cave, like a bulldog from his kennel. This one is a whopper, well over thirty pounds.

I watch. Again he peeps out and decides to tour his kingdom. Again I dive. This time I move carefully; I reach his depth and take aim at his gills. A flash of his tail and the gun is almost dragged from my hands. The line slackens and, to my profound disappointment, I find the spear didn't hold.

Disgusted, I decide to try a morwong. I have seen many of these, but have been concentrating on the gropers. These are smaller fish and look and taste like schnapper.

There is a group of three morwong, all three-pounders, sheltering beneath a ledge. Down I go, my gun in readiness, but the fish have sensed my clumsy approach and dart to another similar spot. Following them, I dive again and get in a shot, but it is badly aimed, and they dash away out of sight.

By now I am cold and, not wishing to go back empty-handed, I decide to spear a rock cod. They are down pretty deep, so down I dive. I select a bigish one which must have been asleep, for I placed my gun to within six inches of his head. I pull the trigger and the fish is immediately paralysed, the spear passing through his spine.

Coming in on a wave, I lose my footing, and am knocked off bal-

ance by the waves. A pain shoots through my foot. I am treading on a patch of "sea eggs" which have penetrated my flippers.

I finally get to the shore and, ashamed of catch, I hide it behind my back to escape the jeers of my mates, for the cod is but a "jelly-blubber" compared with the three morwong and twelve-pound groper which adorn the sand.

The fish, however, are small compared with the "beauty" I had just seen. I have a feeling of satisfaction when I think that I have seen and done things to-day that perhaps very few have seen or done before.

The sea covers more than half the area of the world, and very little of it has been explored. This is a challenge to humanity, and I extend it to you.

— George Thomson, 3A.

## TO CONTRIBUTORS . . .

The Editors wish to thank all those who sent in contributions to the Magazine. They make publication possible, whether their articles are published or not.

The quality of the work, particularly of the verse, was very high this year, and much time was spent in sorting it. An enormous amount of work was done by the Magazine Committee from 4A, in this respect. They gave up much of their leisure time in carrying out the initial sifting and classification of literary items. The sincere thanks of the Editors go to: R. Atfield, P. Baynes, N. Beckhaus, M. Cutler, J. Douglas and J. McRae, the members of this Committee.

Much very good material had to be rejected, and thus if your article has not appeared, do not think it worthless. Rising costs of printing, and the need for more advertising space, have allowed us to use only a small proportion of contributions.

We are unable to acknowledge individual contributions; there are too many for that, so please accept this general acknowledgment and rest assured that we are grateful.

— The Editors.

## A DIVER'S DEATH.

The diver braves the gloomy depths  
In search of milk-white gold,  
And if a lurking shape comes near,  
Thinks not of tales once told.

But this no harmless, goggling fish  
Which, looking, turns and flees,  
'Tis the dread man-eating shark,  
Scourge of the seven seas.

The terror wheels and flashes in,  
Great, white-rimmed jaws agape,  
And rolls and swoops on massive fin  
Its bloody thirst to slake.

The life-lines slither o'er the side  
Severed in one swift motion,  
And the diver now no more will rise;  
A victim of the ocean.

— R. Phelps, 3C.



### A CLOSE SHAVE.

Sergeant John Inglis was now hot on the trail of the two murderers who previously had killed a defenceless old man for his life's savings. Before starting on the hunt, he had telephoned the Police Station at Singlefield and asked Constable Hole to send a detachment of men after him. The two murderers, who didn't seem to be aware of the sergeant's presence, presently came to an old, disused warehouse on the docks. After peering behind them through the thick, pea-soup London fog, which was now beginning to settle, they opened the door cautiously and entered. The sergeant didn't know whether to go in after them or wait for the detachment of men. After much thought, he decided to follow them.

Not knowing that the men were aware that he was following them, he, too, cautiously opened the door and had just entered when a gruff voice commanded, "Okay, copper, reach for the rafters, and don't try anything funny!" The sergeant had no alternative but to do as the man instructed. "Tie 'im up, Charlie," ordered the same man, "and bring 'im into the room." Then the sergeant was "coshed," and when he came to, a big man sat opposite him toying with a luger. "So you've come to, have you, copper?"

"All right, what are you going to do to me?" asked Inglis.

"First of all, I'm going to question you, and then kill you, and throw your body into the river."

After the big man had asked the sergeant questions for about an hour, and received no answers, he became impatient. "If you won't talk, I'll just kill you now. We already have committed two murders and a third won't make any difference."

He was just about to pull the trigger when a shot rang out, and the gun was knocked from his hand. The other man tried to pull a gun, but he was shot in the arm.

"Yes, it certainly was a close shave," the sergeant was saying to a constable, who had received promotion for his alertness, "but those killers were sentenced to life imprisonment and they won't bother us again in a hurry."

So concluded another successful case for Sergeant John Inglis, known to his fellow-policemen as "The Cat."

— David Murray, 1C.

### THE EARTHWORM.

Our friend, the earthworm, is a twisted twerp,  
Of colour brown, or pink, or muddy grey,  
The terrene mass his home, his food, his work,  
And wriggling ever, wends his winding way.

Beware, ye mortals! Let not shovel stray  
His gloomy, tunnelled fortress to invade,  
Lest he now grim and sulking turn away  
For pastures new and grounds untouched by spade.

Then wither earth, whilst flowers wilt and fade  
Alas! Who now will perforate the clods?  
Ah, beauty lost! Ah, drooping blooms decayed!  
The heedless earthworm seeks unbroken sods —

Desolation boding,  
Peristaltic probing!

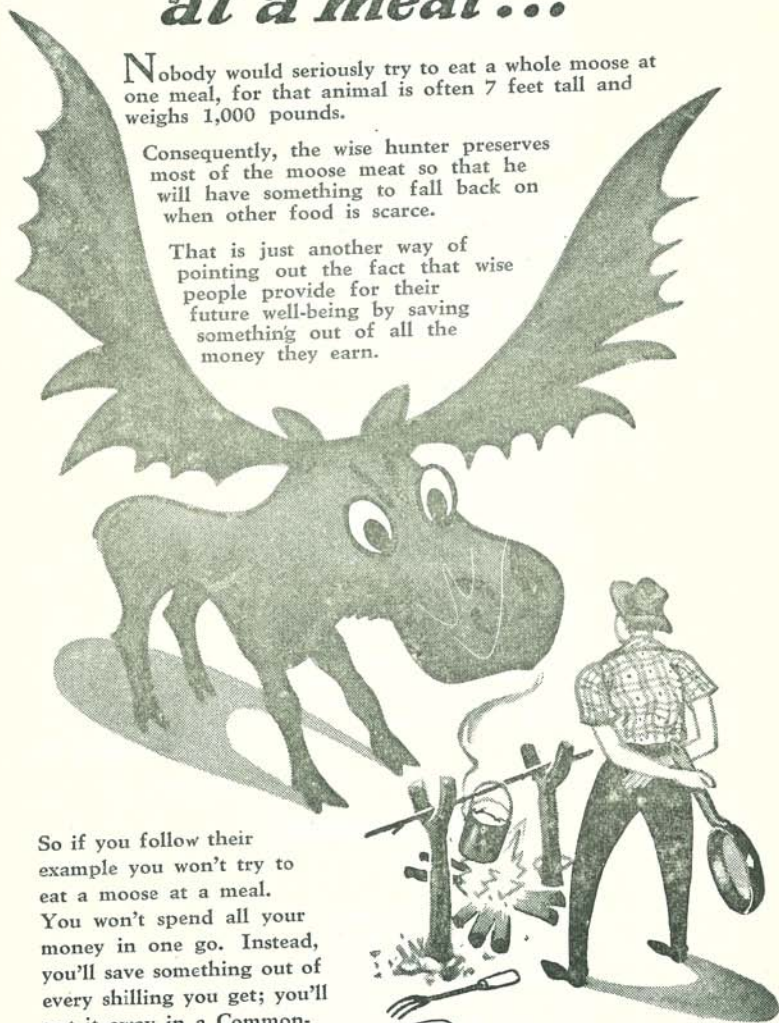
— Peter Baynes, 4A.

## *You can't eat a Moose at a meal...*

Nobody would seriously try to eat a whole moose at one meal, for that animal is often 7 feet tall and weighs 1,000 pounds.

Consequently, the wise hunter preserves most of the moose meat so that he will have something to fall back on when other food is scarce.

That is just another way of pointing out the fact that wise people provide for their future well-being by saving something out of all the money they earn.



So if you follow their example you won't try to eat a moose at a meal. You won't spend all your money in one go. Instead, you'll save something out of every shilling you get; you'll put it away in a Commonwealth Savings Bank account where it will be safe until you want to buy something really worthwhile.

**COMMONWEALTH**  
*Savings* **BANK**

THERE IS A BRANCH OR AGENCY IN YOUR DISTRICT

---

## THE RUN OF THE MILERS BRAVE.

(Dedicated to all contestants in the Novice Mile)

### I.

Yet a mile, that long mile,  
 Still a mile onward,  
 All with the same high hopes  
 Ran the two hundred.  
 "Forward, the Milers Brave!  
 Put on the pace!" he said,  
 And into the second lap  
 Ran the two hundred.

### II.

Rival to right of them,  
 Rival to left of them,  
 Rival in front of them  
 Hindered and stumbled;  
 Stormed at with mock and yell  
 Boldly they ran and well,  
 Into the bell lap now  
 Ran the two hundred.

### III.

Thundered each runner's heart,  
 Far had they come from start;  
 'Long the back stretch they paced,  
 Onward they pressed, while  
 All the School wonder'd;  
 Then they came round the turn,  
 But not the two hundred.

### IV.

When can their glory fade?  
 O, the great run they made!  
 All the School wondered.  
 Honour the run they made!  
 Honour the Milers Brave!  
 Noble two hundred!

— K. Heimann, 3A.

---

## THE BUSHFIRE.

Then it came, its sound  
 Like the crack of a whip.  
 As it lashed and writhed  
 It flung itself with fierce fury upon the trees;  
 My trees, my own beautiful trees,  
 Scything the grass around them,  
 Leaving only black charred stubble.  
 It swept through the ever fragrant flowers,  
 Over hill and dale,  
 Onward, ever onward  
 In its magnificent destructive fury it swept  
 Demolishing everything before and around it,  
 Leaving me, alas, homeless.

— K. Myles 2A.



## STEWART HOUSE.

The 1953 Stewart House Committee works under David Hurt of 5B as Secretary, with an energetic team of class collectors who have taught their classe very valuable lessons in Self-denial and Charity.

During the year, the President (Mr. Arthur McGuinness) and the Secretary (Mr. John Traver) visited the school to express the gratitude of the Board of Management for last year's contribution of £80/9/4. Mr. McGuinness lent the School an original, water-colour, gilt-framed painting of the Preventorium at Curl Curl to be hung in the home room of the most generous class each week. John Coady's class (5C) won the award first, and the picture has hung in 2A room twice (P. Rollason and B. Elliott) and in 3D room once (Ian Mitchell, Collector). At the time of writing, 2A holds it again.

Ivan Russell, of 4B, has asked his mother, an accomplished artist, to paint a reproduction of the picture for the school to own. Thank you, Mrs. Russell.

Both Mr. McGuinness and Mr. Traver, of the Stewart House Preventorium Board of Management, ask the magazine to express to all boys and their parents the hearty thanks of the Board for a charitable duty carried out far in excess of expectations.

In addition to weekly cash collections, picture shows in the hall at lunch-time have raised £9.15.10, through Walter Pearce and his helpers and Quiz shows in the hall, run by Walter and Co. again, raised £2.15.3.

Contributions of waste paper are bought by K. C. Industries, of Ashfield, for wrapping art pottery, and have brought in £5 this year. Grahame Marr and Alan Phillips of 2C manage this business for Stewart House.

The organiser is most grateful to the undermentioned class collectors for their generous responses.

C. Michie, 5A.  
C. Barry, 5D.  
B. Guthrie, 4B  
A. Pulsford, 4C  
J. Booth, 3A  
I. Mitchell, 3D  
B. Cooke, 2B  
J. Johnson, 2E  
T. Derriman, 1C  
G. Gittins, 1F

R. Andrews, 5B  
B. Somerville, 5E.  
H. Dempsey, 4C  
H. Collins, 4F  
T. Ainsworth, 3B  
E. M. Witt, 3E  
R. Keppie, 2C  
A. Jones, 1A  
G. Burgoyne, 1D  
A. Taylor, 1G

J. Coady, 5C  
R. Powles, 4A  
B. George, 4D  
G. Eggins, 4G  
F. Moxham, 3C  
P. Rollason, 2A  
R. Ryan, 2D  
M. Hulls, 1B  
R. Cooper, 1E

Collections to 31st August, 1953, amount to £75.2.9, averaging £5 per school week, which is 1½d. per boy each week.

### U.N.I.C.E.F. APPEAL

The Friday collection on 31st July, 1953, was given to the United Nations International Children's Emergency Fund, and the handsome total of £32.5.7 was given in one collection. The Sydney Secretary writes to offer his thanks to all concerned.

### KINDERGARTEN BOTTLE DRIVE

In response to an appeal from St. John's Church, Ashfield, a large party of boys from this School worked on Saturday, 4th July, from daylight to dark and helped to collect over 2,000 dozen bottles of all kinds. This effort raised £170 for the Kindergarten and equipment fund. The Rector, Revd. F. A. S. Shaw, B.A., Th.L., has asked me to thank the helpers and to congratulate the Headmaster on the excellent type of boy the School is turning out. The Church Officers were most impressed by the outlook and behaviour of the boys.

**STEWART HOUSE FINANCIAL STATEMENT**

As at 31st October, 1952.

**Receipts**

	£	s	d.
Collections, etc. ....	92	11	10
	<hr/>		
	£92	11	10

**Payments**

Hire of Films .....	12	2	6
Balance .....	80	9	4
	<hr/>		
	£92	11	10

Distribution: To Special Building Fund .....	16	18	0
To General Fund .....	63	11	4
	<hr/>		
	£80	9	4

R. F. Stacey, Treasurer.

Note: Stewart House total income from all schools was £17,176.15.7 for 1952, but expenses exceeded income by £1,655.

The Board wishes to add to their building and extend their good work. Let us give them every help.

**SUB-NORMAL CHILDREN'S APPEAL**

The collection on Thursday, 20th August, 1953, was devoted to this fund and netted £13. A cheque for twenty guineas was sent to the Mayor of Strathfield (Ald. A. Cave) with a promise that there would be much more to come.

Once a month, during Term III, the Friday collection will be in aid of this most worthy appeal.

"There, but for the Grace of God, go I."

M. W. A. CULLEN, Hon. Charities Organiser.

**THE SIX AGES OF BOY.**

(John Tierney Literary Prize, Junior Section)

(By arrangement with W.S.)

All school's a drudgery,  
 And all the boys, as pupils, merely cogs;  
 They have their assemblies and their roll-calls,  
 And each in his school-life plays many parts,  
 His time being five years. First the new-chum,  
 Fresh from Prim'ry, with his badge,  
 And new School tie, creeping through gate  
 At five past nine. And then, in Second,  
 The new Cadet, with part-brown boots and dirty belt  
 Trembling before the wrath of Cadet Lieutenants.  
 And then, in Third, the fully-fledged pupil,  
 Learn'd in all the rules and regulations,  
 Skilled in ways of smuggling chalk from class.  
 And next, we see the boy in Fourth,  
 Filled with pride in school (pro Patria!)  
 Viewed by all of note on football field,  
 And begging for a part in Play Night's pageant.  
 The next class shifts into our hero's Fifth.  
 A Prefect now, by dint of studious effort!  
 With blazer and decorum mounting dais  
 To receive a badge of office from our "Head."  
 Last scene of all of our young man,  
 Is leaving school into the world to go,  
 Sans books, sans rule, mais avec knowledge!

— Peter James, 3A.



# Life In The 'Busb



R. Dunham, 5A.

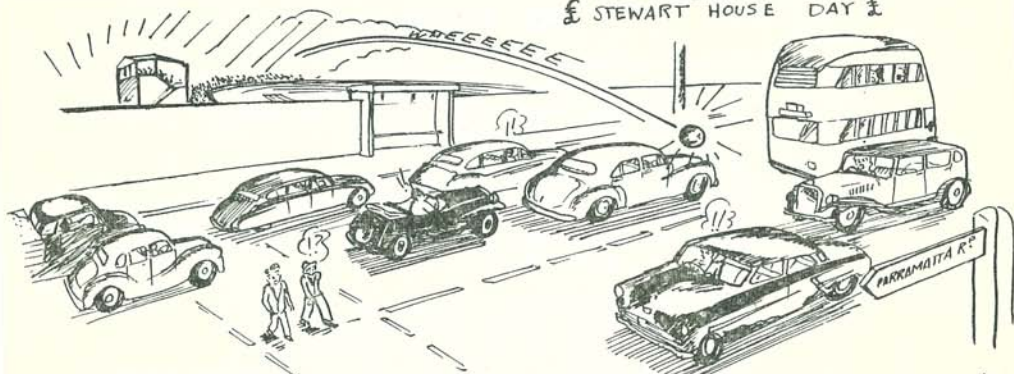


ISN'T SOMEBODY MISSING?

SOME CADS SABOTAGED THE RACQUETS!



BACKSTAGE AT THE MUSIC AND DRAMA FESTIVAL



"ARVO TINNI TODAY SET A NEW SHOT PUTT-RECORD FOR HOMEBUSH HIGH."



## TEA-TIME AT HOME.

### (APOLOGIES TO CHARLES LAMB)

The tea-table has an almost hypnotic power over me. To sit and eat, talk and ponder on subjects — to discuss food — to taste food. I think of the many places to which I have been for tea — I laughed not then — but now. Junior, for instance, would perhaps upend the fruit bowl, or the man of the house would inherit the hiccoughs from too much claret. Perhaps the hostess (and cook) apologises for not being able to cook, and knows full well the food is *tres bonne*.

But to laugh at such incidents, unless led by the host, would surely not be imaginable.

To see a poorly educated person with a chop or cutlet, not knowing in which hand to hold the same — indeed not knowing whether to hold it at all. To laugh — no! to pity. For this is not the reflection of the home life — the sad up-bringing?

My cousin, God rest her soul, enjoyed to recount to me the story of a young man, who knew so little that he could not even eat his meal without placing everything between two slices of bread!

I think of the poor reflection when a person starts a meal without Grace. How ignorant. Our Lord knew, and always gave thanks and blessed the food before a meal. In that upper room — I remember that upper room from my visit to the Holy Land some years ago, and that room was still standing. The donkeys still walk the ways that donkeys walked thousands of years ago. I have seen it all, but yet I have never moved out of my own country. I bought a packet of photos and sat at home. I visited hundreds of places and yet I never moved an inch. And all for 1/6. That was years ago; and to-day the same packet would cost 10/6!

How often am I reminded of the days when 10/6 would have bought a complete set of encyclopaedia, and yet to-day it would not even buy one volume.

In days gone by, when anything could be done with a few shillings, and to-day when horses and carts belong to bakers and milkmen, and now it costs some shillings to ride in a horseless carriage.

And yet these are my dreams of manners, Grace, the Holy Land, inflation of to-day, present transportation, which I discuss at "Tea-time at Home."

— B. Stewart, 4C.

## THE STORM.

A stir! A breath of fresh, moist air,  
Sweet-scented with Heaven's countless tears;  
Grass and giant trees sway gently in the breeze  
Like sign-posts pointing to the way.

Not only earth has felt this ghostly being,  
For a pall of midnight black has cloaked the sky  
With turbulent, snow-laden platters—earthward bound,  
Neck and neck like racing hounds on scent of quarry  
bound to die.

The rain advances like plague upon the land,  
Veiling all along its path with crystal pearls  
'Mid atmosphere so bright and thunder-rent  
That even spirit eucalypts feared their boisterous might,  
And shivered like a pent-up fire-mount ready to explode.

— H.W.J., 4A.

## THE FLIGHT.

I saw a movement! Not clear and distinct, but definite enough to make me feel sure that I was not alone in this desolate part of the forest. It could have been some animal, a rabbit, or a dog. But no! It was much larger than that, possibly a horse, a stray cow. Then the thought struck me! It could have been a human! But who would dare follow me along this track? Yet I must not risk discovery or my plans for the night would be ruined. Ruined by some ignorant person who did not realise my identity.

Quickly I moved down the track. Then I stopped and listened. Ah! So I was being followed! What must I do? I must escape. I must not be discovered. If that happened my master would send me to Heaven. If run I must, then run I would. Down the path I sped, around the bends, through the trees, over fallen logs across the creeks. With determination I ran, with desperation I fled, all in an endeavour to end the troublesome pursuit.

Again I stopped and listened! Again there was was the pounding of feet not far behind. Again I sped. This time I must elude him. The forest became thicker and the path more difficult to follow. I branched off, plunged through the undergrowth! Still he followed! Further into the depth of the undergrowth I forced myself. Suddenly I realised! I could go no further. I was trapped! Completely entangled in vines! As the figure approached, grim and purposeful, the thought rushed through my mind — 'possibly he was sent from the master to punish me for some failure in duty, but it was instantly shattered by — "Right, gov'ner, your money or your life." It was a common London thief.

I laughed . . . laughed . . . my most wicked laugh. Me the Devil's Messenger running in fear from a dishonest person — one who had wallowed in sin and thus was in my master's power. I instantly ordered him, DEAD.

### "EXTRACT FROM "THE RIVERSTONE DAILY" NEWSPAPER.

"The shockingly mutilated body of Frank Carstairs, alias "The Chaser," a thief, recently come from London, was discovered early this morning in the most dense part of our local forest. Since a most brutal murder is suspected, the local police have called for assistance from Scotland Yard." — R.F., 5A.

## THE DROUGHT.

Oh wilting earth, when didst thou know  
Thy need for rain, as now?  
Oh parched ground, what wilt thou grow,  
Who crumblest 'fore the plough?  
Oh drooping crops, your need is great  
As drying winds do sweep.  
Oh weakening herds what is thy fate,  
As death the land doth creep?

Oh undulled sky, when wilt thou yield  
Thy sweet sustenance of life,  
And sweep across the dusty field,  
And end this sickly strife?  
Oh sweetest drops, thou hast the power  
To puts this all to end;  
And raise from earth the sleeping flower,  
And dying crops unbend.

— D. Miller, 4A.



## NIGHTMARES.

Do you have nightmares? Many people, myself included, do. They are caused, it is said, by either over-supping at supper time, or over-indulgence in horror films, or over-worry about examinations.

Many school-boys practise these pursuits, especially the last-named, and thus they have some really A grade nightmares. A nightmare is really a satanic monster who has the pleasant little habit of suffocating people as they sleep. This fact brings up an interesting point. Have you, yourself, ever awakened at that time of night when, according to Hamlet, "hell itself breathes out," with a feeling of suffocation? The pillow over your face might partly account for this feeling, but, even so, always be careful and lock all windows and doors before retiring.

But let us return to the effects of nightmares upon us poor mortals. Although the majority of nightmares are of a horrible nature, there are some that can be quite enjoyable while they last. I, myself, had one of these pleasant nightmares. I dreamt that I had passed my examination with honours and at an average of 100 per cent. I was made dux of the school, was offered a permanent post with the "Quiz Kids" and, to cap it all, received a congratulatory telegram from Einstein. Stern reality, however, decreed a different end to my scholastic efforts. In the real examinations I failed in every subject, had an average of 10 per cent., and was strongly advised to seek employment. "Life gets tedious, don't it?"

Well, let us return to the real nightmare, that thing which can terrify, petrify and paralyse in one action. One poor Homebush boy, bowed down with examination worries, experienced a real horror. He dreamt that he was sitting in a huge, stone-walled examination room, watched by three great red toads, each of which carried a spear. A bell suddenly announced the commencement of a test, but hardly had he written the first word when his pen suddenly shrank to the size of a match-stick.

You can easily imagine his consternation, for who can write with a match-sized pen? He tugged, he pulled, he heaved, yet still the pen remained the same. He gave a hasty glance at the clock, whose hands were racing each other around the face. He renewed his efforts. He pulled one way, then the other, but the pen remained unchanged. The clock ticked onwards with a maddening persistence. The toads watcher starily. The boy grew more and more frantic—to be ruined by a pen — horrible thought! He'd studied for this exam. for weeks, and yet, this was the outcome. His only thought was the lengthening of his pen. The clock's remorseless ticking grew louder. The boy's struggles became more and more maddened. The pen remained adamant. The minutes ticked by. Only two minutes remained. The boy, by now on the verge of nervous collapse, foamed at the mouth. His struggles became more and more furious, more and more distracted, more and more frenzied . . .

Fortunately for this poor individual, his sanity was preserved by his wakening at this juncture.

It is said, although I cannot substantiate this, that the same boy was later seen entering on examination room with a nib the size of a football strapped to a flagpole.

— G. Eggins, 4G.



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## MR. X.

It was on my first day at Clifton School that Mr. X first rolled into my life. As fate would have it, it was he who sternly ruled my class, 4B.

Mr. X was an ancient, bull-necked, sarcastic and almost spherical dictator. He filled his suits to overflowing, and was saved, by some miracle, from a slow, choking death, due to excessive pressure of his immaculately starched collar on his windpipe.

Many were the victims of his strong right arm, and although many vowed vengeance, Mr. X lives to this day. When disturbed by some sound while at work on some mysterious document, he would search the room with his beady eyes and then, with almost unbelievable speed, pounce upon his unsuspecting victim and haul him out to the floor, where he would proceed, after much arguing, to apply "six of the best" to a rather tender part of the anatomy, whereupon the "loafing galoot" would be bundled back to his seat, and the lesson resumed.

Another part of Mr. X's class was his "staff." He had boys, boys and more boys — Ink-boys, Press-boys, Book-boys, and above all, one "Good Boy." This boy was subjected by all and sundry to violent and, often physical, abuse. To the class he was known simply as "The Pet," and had never been punished by Mr. X.

Who is this mysterious gentleman? That question, I am afraid, must remain unanswered.

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## THE BIRD OF DOOM.

Don Ottway, a well-known English detective, was sitting in his office after a hard day's work. He was beginning to drowse. Suddenly the telephone rang.

"This is the Marquis of Southgate speaking," said a rather alarmed voice. "It's come! It's tapping on the window. The eagles..." Here the words ended in a terrible shriek.

"Hello! Hello!" shouted Ottway into the telephone. There was no reply. What did it mean? Quickly he dialled Scotland Yard and told Inspector Wilson what had happened.

"There is a legend that whenever there is impending doom coming to the Marquis of Southgate, an eagle appears," explained Wilson.

After thanking him for this information, Ottway called for his car and headed for Southgate Castle. After several hours' driving, he arrived at the ancient castle. A butler answered his knock and conducted him to Southgate's study. To the horror of Ottway and the butler, the Marquis was lying in a pool of blood. He was dead.

"Oh! This is awful!" groaned the butler. "The eagle must have stabbed him with its beak." The butler added that he had seen it fly over a wall near the road leading from the village.

Ottway ran to the window. There, on the window-sill and in the snow, were gigantic claw-prints. Ten minutes later, while searching in the snow, he suddenly came upon two sets of claw prints about thirty feet from the house. They were similar to those which he had seen on the window-sill. One set faced toward the house; the other led away from it.

Following the prints, which appeared at forty-foot intervals, Ottway reached the insurmountable wall, which surrounded the castle. Having skirted the wall until he reached the gate, Ottway made his way along the road. While continuing to search for more prints of the eagle, Ottway noticed that the footprints, which the butler had made to the spot below where the eagle had landed on the wall, were not as deep as those which the butler had made to the castle gates. While standing there, wondering what this indicated, Ottway heard a flutter of wings. It was an eagle whose beak was about to strike for his heart.

"Wake up!" The voice of Ottway's man-servant was heard as he shook his master in order to awaken him. "Here's your coffee, sir. Why have you been calling out in your sleep? And look! The window is wide open, causing the blind to flap. Shall I close the window?"

"Yes," replied Ottway. "I was dreaming that I was about to be struck by a huge eagle. When you shook me, I thought the end had come."  
— D. Richardson, 4A.

## AT EVENTIDE.

Down leafy lanes I wonder, as the sun sinks in the west,  
The noise of day has vanished, all nature is at rest,  
Now comes the cool of evening, so soothing to my soul,  
And I feel a sense of happiness as evening gems unroll.

The twinkling stars in yonder heaven, the moon's reflected glow,  
Some vivid clouds in western sky and mighty trees below,  
All fill me with a sense of awe and make me realise  
The majesty of nature and the glory of the skies.

— A. Pulsford, 4E.



## PAR AVION.

(From "Alice in Wonderland")

After Alice had been swimming for ten minutes, she heard a deep voice behind her growl, "All aboard for His Majesty's Floating Post Office." Alice turned round and faced an enormous fish (indeed it was six inches long). She jumped right out of the water with fright and down into the fish's mouth.

"Fish, sea-weed, grass, rubbish and more rubbish this hatch," the same voice growled. "Passengers next door. Freight, parcels, letters and livestock, rear entrance. Move along, please."

Alice promptly walked along the corridor to the next door and walked in. There was a ladder and a big sign reading, "This way to top floor."

"I wonder where this ladder goes?" she thought, and commenced climbing. She soon passed through a big, white billowing cloud. On top was a green field, where several sparrows were vigorously flapping their wings. Next to each sparrow stood a playing card with a head, arms and legs. Alice walked towards the nine of spades.

"What are you doing?" she inquired.

"I'm the ace pilot in His Majesty's Flying Post Office. We're taking His Majesty's pet toadstools to Dibalcrackemcrombie, the capital of Crackemcrombie Land. You look like a toadstool. On you get," the little man shouted.

The indignant Alice, about to reply, was swept aboard by a mob of toadstools. The pilot swung himself aboard and signalled to the sparrow to take off. It hopped along for a while and then, gathering speed, took off. The other sparrows followed suit, and soon the whole squadron was flitting along. The sparrow, carrying Alice, suddenly dived towards the water, as it saw an animal floundering there.

Alice, very excited, didn't notice what she was doing, and she fell off into the water, where she joined the mouse and started telling him about her cat.

— J. Sutton, 2C.

## THE SAILOR'S MEMORIES.

Oh! glowing days of '82,  
How dear you were to me!  
In rolling swell and lurching storm,  
Oh, how I loved the sea!

Oh! Cap'n Drake—All Devon men,  
How we worshipped you!  
With joyous yells, met we Phillip's men,  
And cut his ships astrue!

Oh! fateful day of '88,  
How red the scuppers ran!  
With blackened decks and roaring guns  
And death on either hand!

Our gallant crew was worn and bent,  
Yet fear was on no face!  
With screaming shot and blazing ball,  
We locked in death's embrace!

Out were flung the grappling ropes,  
And with a rousing cheer!  
We fought across the slippery decks,  
And swept the Spanish clear!

— John Delahunty, 2A.

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## I. S. C. F.

The Homebush Branch of the Inter-Schools' Christian Fellowship has had a very successful year. Interest has been keen and has been maintained by excellent talks both by the boys and visiting speakers. Highlight of the year was a visit by Dr. Bob Jones, of the Bob Jones University in America, who spoke with lively speed to a packed room of attentive listeners. Two film shows have also met with considerable approval, judging by the capacity crowds in the Assembly Hall. These films were of a religious character, portraying God's hand in Nature and in the atomic structure of the Universe.

Attendances at the ordinary meetings have been well maintained, and the standard of the speakers has been very high. Quite a few boys have shown themselves capable of becoming gifted and eloquent public speakers. Not only has the experience been of benefit to them, but the audiences, too, have been helped, and a number of boys have registered decisions which will influence the rest of their lives. The fact that boys are able to meet together in Christian fellowship and discuss their problems with one another means much to them. In this way the I.S.C.F. caters for a need which is very frequently felt but not always identified — the need of mental and spiritual satisfaction.

One could not complete this report without thanking Mr. Golding for his continued support; Mr. Wallace for the use of the public address system, and the teachers who have been interested in the I.S.C.F. This year many boys have been brought into touch with the Christian message, which is so vital to life in general. Let us repeat what we wrote last year: Christianity is not a religion—it is a Life.

— John Maloney, 5A.

## D R E A M S .

Have you ever gazed at the sunset sky?  
And watched a pilot flying by,  
As he flies above a sun-tipped cloud  
With engines roaring all aloud,  
Have you ever wished that you were he?  
Flying there above the sea.

Have you ever dreamed of pirates bold?  
Looking for lost treasure and gold,  
Sailing across the ocean blue.  
Have you ever thought that could be you?  
With your booty all stored away  
In a cave, for some far-off day.

Have you ever dreamed of a soldier bold?  
Listened while wondrous stories unfold?  
Of a vast and bomb-torn battlefield.  
Or of watching the enemy yield,  
Have you ever dreamed you'd be brave?  
And then one day your country save?

Have you ever dreamed, boys all true?  
And with your dreams come smiling through,  
For life is lots of work and play.  
And little time to dream away,  
So dream your dreams while you may  
And store them for a sunny day.

— Peter Clampett, 1B.



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## "TWIST OF FATE."

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I'm sorry now — for my brother, that is. Bob's a generous fellow, big and hearty, with a smile for everyone. You wouldn't think that Mother had died when we were young, and Dad is on a pension, from the way Bob acts. He was an idealist, a dreamer, building "castles in the air," dreaming of a girl. The girl was June Martin, living in the same street as we, but her father objected to our being so poor. But June always had a smile for Bob and me, especially Bob.

Then, in that last fateful week, Bob had an accident, or nearly did. You see, we did odd jobs for the neighbours to supplement our weekly wages, and on this occasion we were building a rather large shed for Mr. Martin, June's father, when a wall fell and narrowly missed Bob. It would have maimed him if he had been struck. Well, he thought nothing more of it, but I did! I bought a lottery ticket.

"Hey, Bob, we're going to win the Lottery; see, here's the winning ticket."

"If we won the lottery, I would go and propose to June straight away. By the way, what did you call it?"

"Lucky Miss!" I said emphatically, enjoying the pun, not realising the irony of my statement.

Well, we didn't win the lottery, but we did win two hundred pounds. We debated what to do with it, bank it or spend it. "You were for banking it, Bob, remember? It was I who suggested we buy a car. How your eyes lit up at the thought of it. Why, with a car you'd be proud to take June out, and old Martin wouldn't stop you either."

A "bomb" was the only thing we could get with the money; still, it was a car.

On that fateful Sunday, Bob and I drove into town. It was there we met June, more on purpose than by chance, and it was there that I took the wheel and Bob and June got into the back. As I drove into the peaceful countryside, I watched their friendliness grow. It wasn't long before she had her delicate head on his powerful shoulder, and he, his arm around her slim waist. They were so happy, so suited to one another. I gazed with satisfaction at the reflection in the rear-vision mirror.

Honest Bob, I forgot about that level crossing. I didn't hear the train coming.

It's a cruel world. It has no compassion on innocent people like my brother. Oh, how I wish I could swap places with you, Bob; so you could be with June. When Dad hears the news it will probably kill him.

Now you know why I am sorry for my brother. He has to face the cruel world alone; you see, he wasn't killed in that smash, but June and I were.

— Royce Watts, 5A.

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### QUOTABLE QUOTES.

"Come fate into the lists, and champion me to the utterance!" —  
(Macbeth). Invocation of a Fifth Year on the night before the exam.

"Avaunt! and quit my sight! Let the earth hide thee!" (Macbeth). — Mr. Brown chides tardy ticket buyers.

"If it were done when 'tis done, then 'twere best done quickly."  
(Macbeth) — Fourth Year attitude towards homework.

"I beseech your grace,  
"Look on my wrongs with an indifferent eye." (Richard II) —  
Penitent Student.

"A troubled mind caused me to walk abroad." (Romeo and Juliet).  
— Student caught wandering in the corridor.

" — bring me to the test,  
And I the matter will re-word . . ." (Hamlet).  
— Repair work is done on the exam. paper.

"They answer in a joint and corporate voice." (Timon of Athens).  
— A First Year French class learns pronunciation.

" . . . dinner time, I pray you have in mind where we must meet."  
(A Merchant of Venice).  
— A teacher makes an appointment.

"He wants advice." (Measure for Measure).  
A client for Mr. McCulloch.

"To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow,  
Creeps in this petty pace from day to day,  
To the last syllable of recorded time . . ." (Macbeth).  
— His school career to a First-Year.

"Thou comest to use thy tongue; thy story quickly." (Macbeth).  
— Teacher to message-bearer, during lesson time.

"A constant vapour o'er the palace flies,  
Strange phantoms rising as the mists arise."  
— The chemistry block.

"My tongue hath but a heavier tale to bear." (Richard II).  
— Breaking the news to Dad.

"I am prepared: here is my keen edg'd sword." (Henry VI).  
— Teacher prepares for session with Fourth Year.

— C. Michie, 5A.

### OUR ADVERTISERS.

As usual, our advertisers have helped a great deal in making the publication of the Magazine possible. We wish to thank old subscribers for their continued support and wish, also, to thank those advertisers who appear for the first time. We know that our readers will show their appreciation in a practical way.

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## A MYSTERY THRILLER.

It was the witching hour of night, twelve o'clock. Suddenly, a slight sound became audible from one of the downstairs rooms, but, through the stillness of the night, it was magnified a thousand times. The man in the upstairs room stirred uneasily: suddenly the noise came again, louder this time, and more frightening.

Trying to ignore the sound, the man turned over in his bed and attempted to return to his slumbers, but in vain, for the sound came once again, even more horrifying this time. It was a very cold night, and he dreaded the thought of getting out of his warm bed, but, determined he must investigate downstairs, he slowly arose from his bed and groped about for his dressing gown. Putting it on, and almost numb from the cold, he groped for the door-knob. Finding it, he slowly opened the door, and, shivering, slowly descended the stairs. Finally coming to the last step, he stopped, and, after listening once again to the sound, which was much louder now, he made his way down the hall towards the room from which the sound appeared to be coming. Reaching it, he slowly opened the door and spoke out aloud, "You there! If you don't stop making that infernal noise, you'll have to go outside in the cold into your kennel."

— Brian Crabbe, 3A.

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## EVENING.

1.

The cattle in the grassy meadow lie,  
The sun descends below the distant hill,  
A single curlew's wail assails the sky,  
As darkness falls around the sparkling rill.

2.

Beneath the leafless, knotty-trunked gum,  
A spectre, gaunt and naked in the gloom,  
The evening insects sound their noisy drum  
In mournful melody unto the moon.

3.

The owl, the silent sentinel of night,  
Upon a clawing branch his solace makes;  
The tiny moths rise high in endless flight,  
And the ev'ning breeze the widespread reedbed shakes.

4.

Unto the east the golden cornfields bend,  
Dimmed now by the shades of unfathomed night,  
They, by day, to farmers labour lend,  
But now they stretch, untended on the sight.

5.

And then a silver moonbeam reaches down  
And finds the glassy surface of the stream,  
A ripple, and the water seems to frown  
Its liquid sorrows to a secret dream.

6.

The little country town in silence sleeps,  
The church bell in its darkened tower sways,  
The nightbird from his tree his watch keeps,  
The summer zephyr through the streets still plays.

— John Payne, 4A.

## THE SKY.

John Tierney Literary Prize (Senior Section), aeq. with D. Horton, 5A.

What is there about the colourful canopy which we call "the sky?" By the average person, it is taken for granted. It does not stir his imagination, and he does not give it a second thought. Yet this vast, empty space of nothing-in-particular has been at once the inspiration and the despair of philosophers down the ages. What lies behind its fathomless depths? To the ancients, it was the floor of a celestial kingdom. From it, Thor hurled his magic thunderbolts, and across it, in his golden chariot, Apollo drew the sun.

Like a great supernal amphitheatre, the sky has witnessed the story of man since his beginning. The answers to the mysteries of pre-history, lost races, and famous riddles which seem never to be solved — all could be supplied by this ever-present, never-changing observer of the affairs of men. That same sky which we see above us now has seen the mighty dinosaur crashing through primaevial forests; has seen the rise of Rome, its great reign, and its fall; has seen great wars, great disasters, and great scientific achievements. and watches now, with equally inscrutable mien, the race between the greatest military powers to create the means of world destruction.

The sky seems to have an intimate effect on men's emotions. Who has not experienced the tingling sensation of fitness and joy in life, which is inspired by a crisp, bracing morning in Spring, when a clear, serene sky of fresh, untroubled blue smiles exhilaration and good-will? Who has not been overcome by that feeling of drowsiness, of contented and sonorous fullness that accompanies the warm, mellow stillness of mid-day in Summer? And who has not felt gloom at the cold, leaden sky of the overcast Winter's day?

When Australia's inland explorers trekked across the parched, unrelenting sands of vast deserts, with supplies and water running low, longing for rain, what was not their despair to see a sky forever devoid of cloud, a sky which was stark and mercilessly blue, from which radiated scorching, searing heat and torment.

It must surely inspire in the fisherman out in an open boat, a feeling of awe — even of dread — to see above him, pile upon pile of dark, forbidding storm-clouds spreading ever outward and upwards; a terrific picture of towering, thunderous majesty — blotting out the sun, and the blue of the sky, presiding ponderously over a breathless, ominous hush, which forebodes disaster.

The rosy flush of the Australian sunrise, or sunset — when that sinking orb stains crimson the blaze of golden splendour, with its trail of fire — these scenes are regarded as the finest and most picturesque times of the day. But I feel that the night sky has some mystical qualities which make it superior. I picture a scene of peace, of soft, even luxurious gloom, when silence reigns, and the harsh, clumsy details of objects of every-day life are softened as they stand, silhouetted against the purple sky, bathed in gentle, radiant moonlight. It is in an atmosphere like this that the most unimaginative realist is forced to look at the sky and feel a certain amount of awe and wonder trespass on his practical mind. Then the sky appears as a vast window, through which can be vaguely discerned dim shapes of other worlds, faint twinkling from suns and nebulous hazes of worlds in the making, worlds like ours, which float in the dark, unknown voids of space, at distances beyond human ken.

Only to look at the stars, and to meditate is to be caught up in the sublime atmosphere of these nights; to feel momentarily lifted from the petty trials and tribulations of this work-a-day world; to marvel at how previously enormous problems, arguments, and vitally import-



ant affairs dwarf to insignificance besides this huge universe; and to wonder what exists beyond this infinity of star-spangled void, and what is the purpose of it all. — Peter Baynes, 4A.

## THE LADIES' AUXILIARY.

### OFFICE-BEARERS, 1953.

President: Mrs. S. J. Phillips.

Vice-Presidents: Mrs. T. E. Collins, Mrs. W. Chambers.

Hon. Secretary and Treasurer: Mrs. J. Elliott.

As President of the Ladies' Auxiliary, I welcome this opportunity of thanking, through the School Magazine, the ladies who have given so generously of their time and energy. Their untiring co-operation and assistance has been a major factor in the success of the many functions which the Ladies' Auxiliary carried out during the year.

We began this year by providing morning tea for the parents of new boys on the two enrolment days, prepared supper for the Dance and Card Evening held in May, for dances held during the year by senior pupils, and also for the Old Boys' Union Dances.

The curtains on the stage of the Assembly Hall needed repairing, and I would like to thank Mrs. Chambers, Mrs. Elliott and Mrs. Murphy for their very valuable assistance in doing this, as it took two full afternoons to carry out the repairs.

Lunches and home-made toffees were sold at Concord Oval on Sports Day, which was a very successful day, as a profit of £14/9/2 was made, and from the sale of sweets at the Music and Drama Festival nights, a profit of £8/11/1 was made, making a total of £23/0/3. It was suggested to Mr. Golding that the money be used to put floor-covering in the Masters' Room.

It is very pleasing to see so many mothers of new pupils taking an interest in our activities for the welfare of the boys, and we look forward to welcoming more new helpers next year.

I should also like to thank most sincerely the Deputy Headmaster, Mr. Wallace, Mr. Dyet, and the staff generally for their much-appreciated co-operation on all occasions, and very special thanks go to Mr. Cox for his most valuable assistance at all times.

— Raie C. Phillips, President.

## THE CAMDEN TRAIN.

With an almost deafening roar it comes  
And rumbles down the track,  
Belching smoke and cinders from  
Its burnt and ancient stack.

From Campbelltown to Camden,  
It travels day by day;  
With truck-loads full of people,  
It slowly does convey.

And as it reaches Kenny Hill,  
It roars for the ascent,  
With throttle back and steam full-blast,  
Its power is far from spent.

And as the destination nears,  
It moves with all its force:  
Attaining the most amazing power,  
Of two and a half break-horse. — J. Armour, 3C.



**"VENGEANCE IS MINE."**

(John Tierney Literary Prize, Senior Sect., aeq. with P. Baynes, 4A)

For five comfortable years I had been the star boarder. Treated like one of the family, I was free to enter any part of the house. I was given the best food by the old couple, and so was often better off than the boy and girl who were their own children. However, they were never jealous, and so very little marred those years spent with the household.

But with the suddenness characteristic of most tragedies, the calmness of the home was shattered. Someone else had come to stay. Though his arrival, unexpected as it was, had shocked me, I did not immediately realise its full implication.

Gradually, the place I had formerly occupied was slowly won away, until the newcomer had established himself as the family's favourite. I now found myself spurned by them and could not in the least understand either their fickleness represented by their changed attitude toward me, or their naivete represented by the acceptance of this cunning newcomer.

To make matters worse, nothing was ever said, and no indication was to be seen on the surface. Only, when I came near one of them, he would move away, avoiding the tension which had become so characteristic of our meeting.

Now, instead of the best food, I got the left-overs. I knew that all the privileges, previously mine, were now lavished on him. I knew, too, that I would have to move away if the situation remained unchanged. But I refused to admit any more than a temporary setback.

During this time I almost lived in the garden and hardly entered the house at all. My pride had been crushed. Whatever kept me out, it was here that my hatred grew. For some months this emotion persisted, and it assumed the tremendous proportions which only left me with one solution — murder! Never before had such feelings gripped me, never before had I so completely forsaken all my interests in favour of a new, overpowering desire. At no other time and under no other circumstances could I have yielded to the emotions which overwhelmed me.

By now my craving for solicitude was taken as a matter of course, and I was left to my broodings. However, introvert as I became, I still could not fail to see the triumphant air which was now a permanent feature of our boarder's expression. Irrked by this smugness, I felt the anger grow, especially as my inactivity turned self-pity to fan the flames of true and unabated hatred.

But had they looked closely at me they would have seen my once bewildered expression change to one of slow cunning. The now well-established boarder noticed nothing, as I was not seen for much of the day. Within myself I had already planned the murder.

Once my mind was made up, I had only to bide my time. Behind a clump of shrubbery I had dug a hole in easy stages, for any undue exertion might be detected. It was more than big enough for his body.

My chance soon came. The family was out; he and I were left by ourselves. However, I knew that he did not trust me, and so I had to devise some pretext to lure him to his own grave. I knew what to do now . . .

In spite of the difficulties, the task was satisfactorily concluded. Content that the cat was completely out of the way, I stalked back to my kennel to clean my soiled paws and dream of happy cat-less days to come.

## THE MUSIC AND DRAMA FESTIVAL AS WE SAW IT.

The Music and Drama Festival for 1953 was opened on a lively note on three occasions. The first time was for the whole School on Monday, 17th August, and on the following Tuesday and Wednesday nights for the public.

A full hall was present on both nights, and as the audience settled down for a good night's entertainment, the School Orchestra, consisting this year of seventeen pieces, rendered "The Colonel Bogey March." This popular march tune was a fan-fare for 1A's play, "The Stolen Prince." All the stage changes were done in full view of the audience by a sleepy property man, who was kept awake only by the repeated encouragement of the narrator. The play also had an orchestra, which produced much weird and varied oriental music at the appropriate moments. This play was produced by Mr. MacFarland.

D. Archer gave a trombone solo during the scene-changing. His playing of "Switchback" was well received by the audience.

The curtain opened to answer the somewhat rhetorical question, "Shall we join the ladies?"

At this juncture those responsible for the make-up must be introduced. Under the able direction of Mr. Dyet and his helpers, the make-up was suitably applied for all types of characters. Especially in "Shall we join the Ladies?" the ladies showed some of the most exquisite hair styles, and their rouge and lipstick were applied as if by a cosmetics authority.

Mr. England, aided by the 3A players, produced the play, "Shall we join the Ladies?" This play was a mystery, in which all players believed themselves to be guilty of the murder of a man. Each one is under suspicion because of the circumstances, but the curtain closes to seal an unsolved mystery. B. Moore, who played the butler, fulfilled the role of an incriminating butler, and is to be congratulated for the way in which he kept the glasses of his master's visitors well topped up.

At the end of the play, interval was held, during which the Headmaster, Mr. R. A. Golding, had the pleasure of presenting Mr. Terence Hunt, Musical Director in N.S.W. Schools. Mr. Hunt came on the Wednesday night to view the plays, and at interval congratulated the actors.

Sweets were served by the Ladies' Auxiliary, and the audience and cast were appreciative of this gesture.

Mr. Golding gave an interesting speech to the parents present, and made clear the difficulty which is experienced in endeavouring to get a School Sports Oval. For the interest of the menfolk, the cricket scores were given per medium of the electricians.

After interval, excerpts from "Merrie England," the opera by Edward German, were given by combined 1st and 4th year classes. The portions given were appropriate to the Coronation Year.

Owing to the fact that I took part in the Opera, I cannot tell you just how good it was, but it was with Mr. Lipscombe and the Orchestra's aid, very well received. The costumes were set for the time, and I feel that I can only do justice if I thank Mr. Lipscomb once again, on behalf of the Choir. He had a hard time at practices in getting both 1st and 4th year choir members together, but was able to do it by grim determination.

John Payne took the leading male role as the Earl of Essex, and



John Shaw the leading female role as "Good Queen Bess." John Shaw was under a definite handicap, being unfortunate enough to catch influenza. However, he arrived about five minutes before curtain, sang, and left just as soon afterwards. Good work, John!

The curtain closed on the opera, and I had an opportunity of seeing just how hard Mr. Brown worked behind the scenes as stage manager. He was responsible for all tables, chairs, etc., and with the aid of Mr. Moss and his staff of W. Pearce, B. Boardman, M. MacFarlane and J. Roxon, the stage was in first-class condition for any kind of scene or setting.

R. Swingfield gave a saxophone solo during the change, and the audience was quiet and attentive as Swingfield played, accompanied by pianist Dowie Taylor. The audience showed their appreciation by applause, and would have been content to listen to that kind of music all night. But the show had to go on, and the next play to face the footlights was "Thread o' Scarlet."

This play by 4A and 4B was a gloomy type with intermittent flashes of lightning, rolls of thunder, rain and hail. It was set in a public house, with three men around a table drinking. A knock at the door — an argument — in came drunken Breen demanding drink.

"Money," said Breen, "I've got money," at which there was a shower of coins into various places. The money Breen had wasn't worth over-much, but it was money.

In the last moment of the play, the real murderer and thief betrayed himself. It was a shock to the men, and most of the audience. Thanks, Mr. Dyet, for the direction of this fine play.

The last play of the night was a slapstick comedy, "The Crimson Coconut."

The scene is Spaghetti's Restaurant, and a detective is prowling around the sleeping form of a waiter. There is intrigue from the very start. It turns out that the detective is looking for a planted bomb, which has been hidden by a Russian spy. The spy enters — at this stage I must apologise for a limited vocabulary, for the antics which followed were funnier than words could describe. However, the play ended with everybody being thoroughly soaked with soft drink and soda-water. This was a very good comedy and a fitting conclusion to the Music and Drama Festival of 1953.

We wish the boys who took part the best of luck and may their future ventures on the stage be as successful as they were in this Festival.

To all those who were responsible for the plays, we say thanks. Our thanks, too, go to the Headmaster, who always supports the boys' activities, and to the teachers who sacrificed so much to make the night a success.

Finally, we wish to extend our heart-felt thanks to Mr. Cox. His untiring efforts in arranging the hall accessories generally, and in keeping things spick and span, both before and after every performance, are indeed appreciated.

— B. Stewart, 4C; B. Dyster, 2A.



## HERE AND THERE.

Since our last issue, the following changes have taken place: Mr. D. Kevans has retired. Miss A. Treglown has gone as deputy to Strathfield Girls' High; Mr. J. Ryan to Richmond District Rural; Mr. B. Morris to Penrith High; Mr. A. Tod to Sutherland Intermediate; Mr. F. Suzor appointed Assistant Supervisor of Manual Arts; Mr. A. Ramsay appointed Assistant Supervisor of Physical Education.

\* \* \*

Arrivals on Staff: Mrs. T. Hunt, B.A. (Modern Languages), from Fort St. Boys' High; Mr. B. Heffernan, B.A. (English), from Wellington Intermediate High; Mr. A. Allen, B.A. (English), new appointment; Mr. D. Conway, B.Ec. (Commercial), from Penrith High; Mr. K. Slinn, B.Sc. (Science), from Temora High; Mr. K. Creech, B.A. (Mathematics), new appointment; Mr. R. Bealin, M.A., B.Ec. (Commercial), returned from leave; Mr. C. Neall (Manual Arts), from Mudgee High; Mr. S. Nelson (Manual Arts), from Condobolin Intermediate High; Mr. R. McCurley, Dip. APCS (Physical Ed.), from Sydney Technical High; Mr. J. Coffey, B.A., relieving staff (replacing Mr. M. Marks); Mr. T. J. Hocking, B.Sc. (on exchange with Mr. E. Welsh); Mr. B. Thompson (Manual Arts), replacing Mr. T. Bible.

To all these new arrivals a hearty welcome.

\* \* \*

Another new arrival, to Mr. and Mrs. C. Neall, a son, Douglas Grant.

\* \* \*

Remember we predicted that Mr. Jim Mathers, who left us to go to Western Australia last year, would represent his State at football? Well, he was selected this year in the Australian Rugby Union team to tour Ceylon. He's also well up the scale in Cricket. Good work, Jim.

\* \* \*

One of the last of the individualists, Mr. Dennis Kevans, retired in December last year. At a send-off in the Northern Staff-room, the Staff presented him with an engraved fountain pen. The old place doesn't seem the same without him. We wish him the best in his retirement.

\* \* \*

"What we loses on the swings we picks up on the roundabouts." Another colourful personality, Mr. Roy McCurley, from Sydney Tech. High, has joined Mr. Mason on the Phys. Ed. side. Certainly brightens the place up.

\* \* \*

Scholastically, the School made history last year when Jimmy Hayes, Senior Prefect, gained a possible in the L.C. — First Class Honours in Maths. and A's in English, Applied Maths., Physics and Chemistry. Jimmy was the first at Homebush to do the trick. Other successes to be proud of were: J. Meredith, first in the State in Economics, and 26th in State aggregate; B. J. Tierney and K. Webber, in first hundred; J. Campbell, third in State in Economics; C. Lambert, equal second in Chemistry, and winner of Liversidge Scholarship tenable at Sydney University. University Bursaries: B. J. Tierney, K. Webber; Intermediate Bursaries, D. Archer, N. Beckhaus, R. Chambers. Besides the above, there were 25 Commonwealth Scholarships and 13 Teachers' College Scholarships. Congratulations lads!

\* \* \*

Another member of the Staff has left us temporarily for fresh fields and pastures new. Mr. Eric Welsh effected an exchange with

Mr. T. J. Hocking, of Greenford County Grammar School, England. Mr. Welsh has taken up residence at Wembley, and at the moment the Welsh family are quietly "doing" London, preparatory to "discovering" England. Eric is teaching at the Greenford County Grammar School in Mr. Hocking's place.

\* \*

On the other hand, Mr. T. Hocking has already arrived and has taken Mr. Welsh's place in the Southern Staff Room, where he is fitting in nicely, thank you. At the moment he is discovering his way round Homebush High. What he thinks of us he hasn't told us yet. So far Mr. Mac. and Mr. Eman . . . have not scored a bull on him. A thousand welcomes to the "Bush," Tom.

\* \*

The mathematical principle of "the more the fewer" has been put into practice with a vengeance this year. Although quite a number of new typewriters have been acquired, they are as scarce as hen's teeth. The woody woodpeckers can be heard practising at any hour of the day.

\* \*

On sick leave at the moment are Mr. M. Marks and Mr. T. Bible. Their cheery presence is missed by all. Latest advice from "Milt" is that he is well on the way to recovery. Cheerio message from the boys and Staff to both of you, Milt and Tom. Hope to see you back on the job soon.

\* \*

We're pleased to have that much-travelled tourist (two trips around the world isn't bad). Reg. Bealin, back with us after an extensive tour of Europe last year. First-hand knowledge for the Geography students, what!

\* \*

Mr. Cox is at it again. The Fifth Year lawn is a picture, quite a contrast to the jungle before the advent of a new mower. No, Mr. Cox assures us it's not for sale. Those Fifth Yearites certainly treat that lawn with respect. Once again, thanking you, Mr. Cox.

\* \*

To Miss Shaw and the rest of the cleaning staff, our heartiest thanks for a grand job.

\* \*

I think it's only a rumour, but there's a whisper that the Queen intends to visit the Masters' Room next year when Mr. H. . . gets the new carpet for the floor. Only the best for those gentlemen.

\* \*

You've heard about the proposed High School oval? Well, things are moving. Representatives from the School, the Old Boys' Union, and the P. and C. received a favourable hearing from the Parks Committee of the Strathfield Council recently.

\* \*

Yes, Mr. P. Moss is at it again too. At the recent Science Seminar held at Homebush High School, he gave a demonstration of experiments that almost made the august audience's eyes pop out.

\* \*

Mr. Creech's Chess Club is certainly bearing fruit, and to mix our metaphors is putting Homebush on the map. His "B" Grade team this year, to use a vulgarism, cantered in. Chess so!

\* \*

Hush, it's here at last. Remember what was said about the improvement in the tone of the School last year? Well, the final polish is coming in the shape of a dancing teacher. Homebush steps out! No sisters allowed, Fifth Year.



The Ladies' Auxiliary have done a tremendous job this year. Homebush High is lucky to have such workers as Mrs. Phillips, Mrs. Chambers, Mrs. Elliott and Mrs. Murphy, who actually brought their electric sewing machine to school to mend the stage curtains. The whole of the Committee have been unremitting in their efforts to help the School. Thanks a lot, ladies.

Sydney High hasn't a monopoly on Quiz experts. Did you hear John Shaw on the Quiz Kids' Show as guest "quizzer"? Result, a nice cheque of £5 for the Reference Library.

A "plug" for Walter Pearce and his electrical equipment supporters, under the guidance of Mr. P. Moss; Jack Roxon, Bruce Boardman and Malcolm McFarlane; these boys look after the school electrical equipment, public address system, and Play Day lighting effects — quite a big job. Robert Barron is the custodian of the period bell. It wasn't their fault, I suppose, but lightning struck the leads of the Manual Training block, put two speakers out of action, and blew a board out of the wall.

Jimmy Armsworth, popular School Captain, did the honours on Empire Day this year. The following boys gave the addresses: N. Stuart, 5A; "The Empire and the World"; N. Beckhaus, 4A "The Duties of Citizenship"; E. Elbing, 3C, "The Empire as a Refuge"; B. Dyster, 2A, "The Privileges of Citizenship"; J. Shaw 1A, "The Traditions of Empire."

The School Orchestra and First Year, under the able baton of Mr. Lipscomb, rendered "Sons of the Brave," "Australia, O Thou Favoured Isle," and "O Canada." Solo parts were rendered by J. Shaw, 1A, R. Blunden and B. Barber, 1B.

Further signs of progress. Those bare walls won't be bare much longer. Yes, we now have an Arts Advisory Committee: Mr. Golding, Miss Perrin, Mr. Dyet, Mr. Gordon and Mr. Cullen, a kind of Creswell O'Reilly Censorship team, to advise the classes on the selection of pictures. The idea is for the class to raise the money, then the Committee advises on the purchase. Classes may donate a picture directly, but the Committee has the final say. We hope soon to have a collection of which the School will be proud.

Nearly forgot the showers. Another effort by Mr. Cullen, this time helped by 2C in persons of D. Marriott, A. Nelson, B. de Salvio, C. Carrig, C. Coxhead, and D. Air. The P.E. boys are now smelling like daisies. By the way, the new showers—four of them—are to be found in the basement.

Have you ever heard of a "Multipot"? Well, the Ladies' Auxiliary knows all about it as it saved them incalculable time and expense at the Athletic Carnival and Old Boys' Dance, when they dispensed innumerable cups of tea from this modern wonder. It was kindly lent to them by the Tea Bureau, agents for the Ceylon Tea Co. Many thanks, Tea Bureau!

The Pound is looking for new officials. Ivan Russell and Brian Guthrie are finishing up, and are looking for successors. See the O.C. of the Pound, Mr. Cullen. They netted about £10 this year. By the way, the Pound makes every effort to find owners before any article is offered for sale. Lately an absent-minded gentleman left an overcoat worth about £15 unclaimed. He just saved it from going to the highest bidder.



O.C. of Charitable Organisations, Mr. Cullen, is probably the busiest man round the School — a very provocative statement to make. Class donations to U.N.I.C.E.F., £82, Stewart House, £80 to end of September must constitute a record; 2A holds the palm, £2/14/0 for U.N.I.C.E.F. in one week, and approximately £10 in seven weeks for Stewart House. Since the introduction of the water colour of Stewart House, which the winning class holds for a week, donations have been considerably pepped up. The School will soon have a water colour reproduction of Stewart House for its very own, painted by Mrs. Russell, mother of Ivan Russell, of 4B. Thanking the 2E boys, D. Hawton, Alis and Jan Bell, for rolling up the "swag" each week.

Though we divided the John Tierney Literary Prize into Seniors and Juniors this year, it was hard work for the judges to select the winning entry, as they were inundated by a wealth of excellent entries. The Senior Prize was divided between Dave Horton (5A), with a short story entitled "Vengeance is Mine," and Peter Baynes (4A) with an essay entitled "The Sky." The outstanding entry from the Juniors was Peter James' (3A) poem, "The Six Ages of Boy." Congratulations lads! We would like to thank all other contributors for fine entries. Better luck next time!

"Stop Press" from Mr. Cullen, on Sub-Norman Children's Appeal: £18/10/6 was collected in September, with Mr. England's class (4C) taking the lead from 2A, with a collection of £3/5/7. Congratulations 4C, it's a very worthy cause. We understand that a daily collection is the secret of their success.

A word of thanks to Bankstown Bowling Club, who are responsible for our most social day of the year — the Annual Swimming Carnival. They place their dining room at our disposal for the dinner, and Teachers are made guests of the Club for the day.

Thanks a lot, Bankstown Bowling Club.

Every year the Alliance Francaise conducts a Concours General, a competitive examination embracing translation into French, free composition, reading, dictation and conversation. Entrance is restricted to the best pupils of N.S.W. State High Schools, private schools and colleges.

Our only candidate in the 1953 Concours General, Curt Cremer, tied for fourth place, a most meritorious achievement for a lad who did not begin the study of French until late in Second Year.

It is interesting to note that the first three places were filled by girls, and that twins from Fort Street Girls' High School shared first place.

### CAMDEN.

Growing town set amidst green fields,  
Where pioneer cattle once did stray,  
With narrow river winding through,  
Is Camden, little town so gay.

The central figure of this town,  
Which has a steeple reaching high,  
Is the ancient Church, by convicts built,  
That shows against the clear blue sky.

This pleasant, pretty countryside,  
This little township old and fair,  
With gabled roofs and modern ones,  
I know it all—my home is there.

— D. Butler, 3C.

## GULLIVER'S TRAVELS IN TRAMECKSAN.

Even after having so many adventures as I had, I still had the wanderlust to go on a voyage with captain and crew of the good ship "The Cygnet."

We set sail from Bristol for the East Indies. After two weeks at sea we found that the water had been polluted and, as a small island was off our starboard, we decided to land, and if possible, obtain water, but as we were returning to the ship, I noticed a slight movement in the bushes. I looked and saw nothing, but still I lingered.

Suddenly I saw a figure dart through the bushes. My eyes followed it till it stopped at the mouth of a tunnel. I was conscious of the fact that the ship would be sailing soon, but nevertheless, I was curious to know what had drawn my attention. I walked up slowly, but immediately the creature darted into the black opening.

I followed cautiously and soon found the tunnel opened into a fertile valley. The view was amazing and lustrous. I shall not describe every minute detail of the scene spread before me; let it suffice for me to give a general description.

As I have said, it was a fertile valley, a patchwork of greens and browns, and on it like the draughts on a draught board were placed two cities; one at the end of the valley where I had just entered, the other at the opposite end. Between them stretched a white road.

A horde of creatures, similar to the one I was following, was gathered around the nearest city, where a violent battle raged. I walked closer and observed the combatants.

They were the queerest and quaintest creatures ever seen; one species was like a sausage with legs. On top of the sausage were distinct features: two eyes, very large, a red button nose and a laughing mouth. It was devoid of ears. At the bottom protruded two rather thin legs with three toes on each. They had no arms. In all they were about three feet high.

Their rivals were built similarly, although they were at least five feet high. They had small ears and only two toes on each foot.

Continuously I heard shouts of "Tramecksan!" and "Slamecksan!" whereby I conceived that the smaller creatures' city was called "Tramecksan," while the larger creatures' city was known as "Slamecksan." One by one they noticed me, and slowly the fight stopped. They stared up at me, and I stared down at them.

Presently a "Tramecksan," who appeared to be their leader, came forward. At first he looked straight at me, then I noticed him glance over my shoulder, and, looking round, I saw to my dismay that the ship was leaving without me. Some strange words drew my attention back to the "Tramecksan" noble.

I tried every language I knew, till as a last resort I tried African. Speaking this language quite fluently, he introduced himself as "Lon Empeso Glumuffs." He invited me to stay at "Tramecksan," but the noble of "Slamecksan" requested me to stay at his city. After considering, I decided to go to "Tramecksan." I soon discovered that the nobles of both cities thought I would be a useful ally in the frequent battles. Hence the kind offers. — D. Dille, 2C.



## A TROUBLESOME MAGAZINE ARTICLE.

The latest and most puzzling question among the more studious pupils of our esteemed establishment is one of deciding what each shall contribute to the School Magazine. One class was confronted only a few weeks ago by our most patriotic teacher with the task of each pupil having to compose at least one contribution. This worried them not a little, and one in particular. This poor unfortunate was, and still is, me!

Ever since that disastrous moment when the assignment was set, I have been racking my brains at irregular intervals, turning over in my mind the most uninteresting, but sometimes the queerest topics. Occasionally, a brilliant idea would flash before me. Surely, I would say, not even the brightest of our noble Fifth Year could have thought of such a one. But, alas! When I commenced writing what I thought would be the most read page in the coming illustrious volume I found, much to my disgust, that not even one of the above-mentioned Fifth Years could have written successfully on the topic I had decided upon.

Thus were my experiences in many instances, and before I knew just what to do, I discovered, to my amazement, that the period, at the end of which I was to submit my finished article to the Class Magazine Committee, had come to a close. Soon the previously mentioned teacher was bearing down upon me in the most uproarious manner; accusing me of not having even given the matter, which he had spent "forty whole minutes gloriously elaborating upon," a single thought! This did exactly the opposite to amusing me, and I rightly protested, gaining for myself another wonderful day of torturesome freedom.

These were the events leading up to my present predicament, and I am still giving the matter a considerable amount of thought. I have just torn up my fifth unsuccessful page of thoughtful, if not weird, composition, and I am just about fed up with the whole idea.

At the moment my foremost wish is that the School had never had the troublesome magazine with which unfortunate individuals, such as myself, are burdened. Perhaps there are studious lads who think otherwise. If so, they have my compliments.

It is now half an hour unto the day of my fate, and I am tired to the extreme; even the matches holding my cursed eyelids open are beginning to buckle.

I may as well have what little sleep I deserve before I meet my doom later in the day.

— Ross Brown, 3A.

## DEATH.

O Death, you aren't the king you seem to be,  
 For man doth triumph o'er you if he believes  
 In everlasting life! your sceptre may  
 Be black as night, your crown be iron-spiked;  
 Through Life's sweet garden though you grimly stalk.  
 It is the Lord of Life who is supreme.

Behind your dreaded form Another walks,  
 Whose breath is life, whose eye has Heaven's gleam,  
 For those who live in peace with all mankind.  
 But those who hate and wrong the righteous man,  
 Will find behind thy form eternal hell;  
 And that which God began will then become  
 Ended, unfinished, and forever mourned.

— Anonymous, 4A.



## OLD BOYS' CORNER.

\* \* \*

"Some are living and some are married,  
Some in gaol for years have tarried."

But not Homebush High Old Boys. Read their record and be proud.

\* \* \*

Len Burtenshaw, organist, and Dave Brown, cellist, have been making a name for themselves in the musical world. They were featured by the A.B.C. Symphony Orchestra during Youth Week Concerts early in November. Dave, now 23, is one of the youngest players in the Sydney Symphony Orchestra. He is leaving for England to further his musical studies.

\* \* \*

Peter Allen and Ian Daley, 1945-49 group, were well up in Fourth Year Medicine results recently published.

\* \* \*

Geoff. Biggers, 1942-46, was third in final Law Examination.

\* \* \*

Arthur Fuller, 1937-39, is practising as a barrister in Tasmania.

\* \* \*

Trevor Grenenger, 1945-49, is a Cadet in the Police Force and is stationed at Goulburn.

\* \* \*

Don Hayward, same vintage as Peter Allen, is no less than private secretary to Senator Spooner and sits amongst the great at Canberra.

\* \* \*

Len Moore is well on his way to becoming an engineer at Sydney University.

\* \* \*

Billy Peters has almost forsaken the racquet he wielded so proficiently, and takes his Engineering course very seriously. Result, in first six in First Year Engineering.

\* \* \*

Prominent in the Football sphere are Bill Horder (League), Geoff. Vaughan and Peter Rheuben (Union). Ken Clark has forsaken football for tennis and is doing well with the racquet. He notched the averages in Third Grade Badge Tennis this year.

\* \* \*

Ross Lyons is well on his way to becoming a Chemist. He is to be found at Auburn, Washington Soul's.

\* \* \*

Colin Vaughan is in his final year Architecture and is doing well.

\* \* \*

Arthur Summons was outstanding in Parramatta Junior Football this year. He was promoted to Grade, but was kept out through an injury,

\* \* \*

Other Old Boys prominent in football circles are Bob Moin and Les Waring. Both are playing with Eastwood Rugby Union.

\* \* \*

Of last year's vintage, Ken Goodwin topped First Year English in the Literature Section; in the Faculty of Arts, John Campbell is studying for the Ministry at the University Theological College. John Meredith is doing well in Arts I. Michael Gulley is trying his hand at play production, and has recently joined an Air Line firm. Warwick Harvey is dabbling in amateur theatricals and debating.

Hugh Home is on the staff of the A.M.P. He spends a lot of his spare time debating and playing tennis. Brian Rudd is studying to be a pedagogue at Bathurst Teachers' College. Jimmy Angel has taken a year off to study his fellow man; at the moment he is a builder's labourer. Johnny Wright is in training for an executive job with Woolworths'. Trevor Carter is at the A.M.P. with Hugh Home. Warwick Shean is studying Manual Arts at Sydney Teachers' College. Geoff. Watson is in Architecture I at Sydney University. Doing very well at tennis is Eric Eagle. He is a Cadet Chemist at Dunlop's.

## SCIENCE TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.

In 1952 the A.S.T.A. held one of their meetings at H.B.H.S., as reported in last year's Magazine.

It is interesting to note that all Science teachers at this High School are members of this Association and the N.S.W. Branch.

This year the Science Masters of N.S.W. Education Department held one meeting of the Spring Seminar under the chairmanship of Mr. S. R. Bible, B.Sc., Senior Inspector of Science. The Seminar which was held at this school was divided into two parts.

The Physics and Chemistry Departments displayed unusual apparatus used to teach the Pass and Honours Syllabus in both Physics and Chemistry.

Mr. Moss demonstrated the making of typical pieces of apparatus such as perspex, lenses, and laboratory acts involving glass cutting, soldering, etc.

An inspection of laboratories, store-rooms and dark-room interested many country members, and the afternoon tea in the library with Mrs. Moss as hostess, was most enjoyable.

Over 50 science masters were present, including distinguished visitors, Mr. P. G. Price, B.A., Director of Secondary Education; and Inspectors S. R. Bible, B. Bondietti and C. Ferrier.

The demonstrations were prepared by Messrs. Moss, McDonald and Cullen, assisted by Iva Russell, of 4B.



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## MEMOIRS FROM EARLY CHILDHOOD.

I have stored in my memory a frightening adventure I shared with my grandmother in my native Estonia.

To give this composition a background, I shall briefly go over the events of the period. It was summer, 1941, which year is considered one of the saddest in my country's history, for the Russians who had occupied it, were horrifying the people by large-scale deportation to the cold wastes of Siberia.

At the time I was a little boy of hardly three years of age, and although the word "Russians" somewhat frightened me, I was completely unaware of the people's suffering.

When deportations reached their climax, my parents brought me from Tartu, where we lived, to the little town of Poltsamaa, where my grandmother lived, as they thought that their turn for being deported to Siberia was not far away. They believed my grandmother was too old for deportation, and I would be safer with her. They themselves returned to Tartu, as leaving work without reason meant a heavy prison sentence in a forced labour camp in Siberia.

I had hardly lived a month with my grandmother when the booming of cannon indicated the coming of Nazi armies. The retreating Russia had planned to level Poltsamaa to the ground and perhaps massacre the population.

Because of this news, my grandmother took me out of town to the country. Our destination was a lonely, partly forest-hidden farm, the owners of which my grandmother knew. When we arrived we found many refugees from the doomed town already there, and we had to shelter for the night in a crowded barn.

While we were in the barn quietly eating some sandwiches, a large black sedan appeared on the nearby narrow, dusty road. Everyone was frightened, for only higher Russian officials or the dreaded secret police had private cars. Silence reigned in the barn. The sedan stopped. I, in my childish curiosity, wanted to ask my grandmother questions concerning the car, but she whispered to me to keep quiet. One of the sedan's occupants got out and many of us thought ourselves to be "goners." But, to our relief, the man went to the motor, which seemed to be giving trouble, instead of entering the farm, as we had feared. Luckily for us, the motor was quickly fixed and the car sped away, leaving clouds of dust behind it, but its occupants took no notice of the farm.

Some days later we were back at Poltsamaa, which was partly destroyed, its Louis XIV-style castle being razed, but my grandmother's cottage was undamaged. The Russians were gone, but they were replaced by comparable terrorists, the Nazis, who, however, had no Siberia which they could use for deportation. After a week of waiting, I had a happy reunion with my parents, who had barely escaped deportation.

— T. Pill, 2A.

## THE ENGINE-DRIVER.

As they sit lazily by their blazing winter fires, few people ever feel sympathetic towards the engine-driver.

There he is, amid a maze of levers, handles and gauges, silhouetted against the golden glow of the roaring fire. Evert alert, rain and wind beating against his face, he peers into the darkness, inky, except for an occasional car's headlights as they stab along the watery macadam. His face, lined with grease and soot and spotted with rain-drops, presents a picture of utmost concentration as he centres his eyes on the blurred, red and green signal lamps.

The fiery leviathan, under his control, rocking from side to side,



undaunted under all conditions, thunders on into the night, wheels pounding the long, slippery steel ribbons which glisten in the light of the powerful headlamp as it reaches far out into the gloom.

A cold gust of wind rushes through the cab, momentarily chilling its tensed occupants as the fire-box door is closed. But this seemingly has no effect on the driver's pre-occupied mind. He rises only to pull the whistle-cord. There comes a shrieking blast. Then the train roars, muffled now, into a tunnel, the crew wreathed in smoke. Out into the open again, it thunders as the driving rain beats upon the soot-stained glass of the windows.

Milling crowds gather under the blaze of platform arc lamps as passengers, warm and dry, alight from the carriages, while the driver and his companion slip away unnoticed. — P. Bentley, 2A.

### THE SCHOOL LIBRARY.

Five hundred works have been added to the library during 1953, £377/10/10 in all being spent on library books.

Perhaps the most important addition was the Shorter Oxford Dictionary which cost £46.

Many important texts for Fifth Year and Honours classes were added at prices mostly exceeding fifty shillings.

Fiction books for junior boys average ten shillings in price.

Borrowing for the three opening weeks of this term reached an average of fifty books each day.

Progress in preparing a dictionary catalogue is being made, with the help of Miss E. Hill, from the Schools' Library Service.

The Librarian wishes to thank both class prefects and library prefects for help given during the year.

### VALE, ROBERT STRAWBRIDGE.

On April 29, 1953, Pilot Officer Robert Andrew Strawbridge, D.F.M., A.F.M., was officially reported "missing—particulars unknown," when his Mustang crashed north of Newcastle. Parts of his 'plane were "almost certainly discovered" but his body has not been found.

Bob was educated at Ashbury Primary and Canterbury High before joining 4th year at Homebush in 1946.

During his two years at the School, Bob was a representative in C.H.S. Athletics, played in the first XI, and captained the first XV, but in 1947 he received the great honour of being elected School Captain for that year. This position he held with singular distinction.

After obtaining his Leaving, Bob studied Aeronautical Engineering for a year, before joining the 77th Squadron, R.A.A.F. He was posted to Korea where he took part in some 21 missions in jet aircraft, for which he was invested with the D.F.M. and A.F.M.

Thus at the age of 24, the potentially brilliant career of this young man has been abruptly terminated. He had faithfully and gallantly served his country—and the School he had loved so much.

He will never be forgotten by those who knew him, and every effort will be made by the Old Boys to perpetuate his name.

Bob died as he had lived—"Rightly and Boldly."

— R. Home (for the Old Boys' Union).

# SPORT

## SPORTSMASTER'S FOREWORD.

A feature of 1953 in the Sporting Section of the School's activities has without doubt been the growth of enthusiasm among the rank and file of the boys of our community. This growth has been such that at times I have been positively embarrassed in coping with it. As an example, let me quote the case of the Class which occupied a lowly position in the Cricket Competition table in the first half of the season, but was so enthused by its success at Football that with the winter season still far from over, it had after-school cricket practices under way so that shortcomings might disappear. And this is no exception to the general interest, which has grown out of all proportion since the Class replaced the House as the basis for Competitions.

During the Year, too, much more effort has been directed towards improving the standard of sport for the non-grade boys, and the thanks of myself and the boys must go especially to those members of staff who led that campaign. With the experience of this year behind us, I feel sure that 1954 will be even better.

To all members of the staff and boys, particularly Sports Captains and other leaders, my sincere thanks for another year of excellent co-operation.

## SPORTS AWARDS.

### CLASS COMPETITIONS:

Cricket Incomplete.

Football: Senior 5D; Third Year, 3C; Second Year, 2B; First Year 1A.

Athletics: 3A.

Swimming: 2A.

### SCHOOL BLUES:

Athletics: J. Ross.

Cricket: G. Dytor, P. Brown.

Tennis: J. Maloney, P. Heath.

Football: G. Dytor, J. Armsworth, R. Breckenridge, V. Cordingley, G. Graham, D. Stewart.

Swimming: J. Thomas.

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

Cricket: Not decided.

Football: G. Graham, V. Cordingley, R. Breckenridge, D. Stewart.

Tennis: J. Maloney, N. Gibson.

### CHAMPIONSHIP PENNANTS:

Athletics: Senior, J. Ross; Junior (under 16), V. Cordingley; Junior (under 15), K. Heimann; Juvenile (under 14), K. Myles; Juvenile (under 13), R. Horne.

Swimming: Senior, J. Thomas; Junior (under 16), L. Mason; Junior (under 15), G. Thomson; Juvenile (under 14), B. Elliott; Juvenile (under 13), A. Williams.

Tennis: Singles, N. Gibson; Doubles, N. Gibson and J. Maloney.

**TENNIS.**

	POINT SCORE.			
	Played	Won	Lost	Points
First .....	9	5	4	10
Second .....	9	6	3	12
Third .....	9	7	2	14
Fourth .....	9	4	5	8

**TEAMS.**

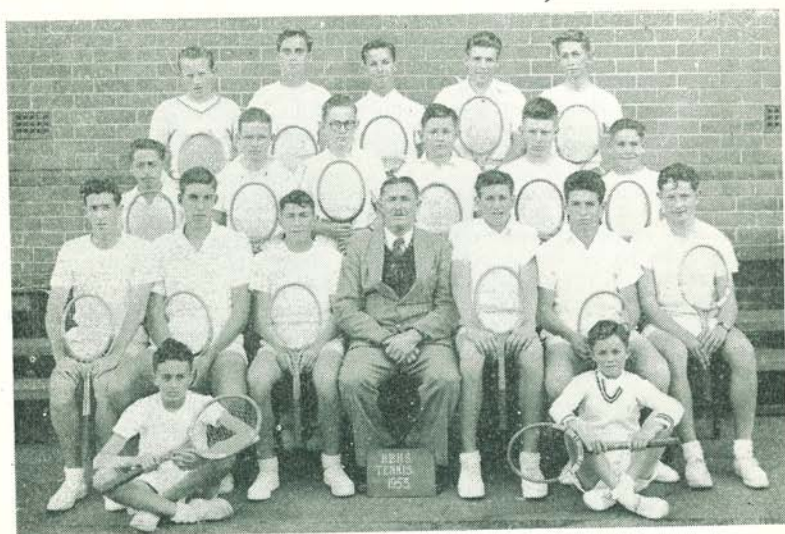
**FIRST GRADE:** N. Gibson (capt.), J. Maloney, J. Harper, P. Heath, J. Marshall (promoted from Second Grade).

**SECOND GRADE:** W. Neville (capt.), J. Marshall, R. Marshall, B. Farlow.

**THIRD GRADE:** R. Eagle (capt.), H. Austin, C. Lewis, R. Benjamin, T. Deutsch, C. O'Brien.

**FOURTH GRADE:** R. O'Brien (capt.), R. Smith, G. Hayes, L. Derriman, R. Ashby, R. Collins.

After being Champion School for seven years in succession, we ran only third this year to Canterbury and Sydney High. Congratulations Canterbury! Canterbury have been runners-up on a number of



**TENNIS, 1953.**

**Back Row** (left to right): H. Austen, R. Eagle, J. Harper, R. Marshall, R. Barrett.  
**Second Row:** D. Farlow, R. O'Brien, R. Collins, R. Smith, J. Maloney, G. Hayes.  
**Seated:** W. Neville, P. Heath, N. Gibson, Mr. S. Jones, C. Lewis, J. Marshall, T. Deutsch.  
**In Front:** L. Derriman, R. Benjamin.



occasions and thoroughly deserved their win. Homebush did not win a grade, third Grade doing best in running third.

First Grade, captained by Neil Gibson, lost their matches by narrow margins, and were beaten by the premiers, Canterbury, by only three games, sets being equal. Neil Gibson and John Maloney were easily the best pair in the competition, losing only five sets.

Second Grade, in the capable hands of Bill Neville, got off to a grand start, but struck a bad day against Sydney High from which they never recovered. They played their best tennis against the co-premiers, Canterbury, with whom they drew on games but lost on sets.

Third Grade, led by Ron Eagle, also started well, but met their Waterloo against Canterbury, the premiers. This team was the most improved over the year, Ron Eagle and Harry Austin being the most outstanding players.

Fourth Grade, captained by Ron O'Brien, whilst showing much improvement over the year, were not up to our usual standard. Gordon Hayes played most consistently, but Roger Smith and Lindsay Derriman improved out of sight.

**CLASS COMPETITION:** This year Class Competition took the place of House competition and proved very popular. A greater number of players was able to take part in competition tennis, and if enthusiasm is any guide there should be an improvement in tennis throughout the School as a result. 5A—4A scooped the pool amongst the Seniors, winning both A and B grades. Bob Farnsworth did a good job as skipper of 5A—4A First Grade team.

The Third-Second Year competition was played at Sloss' courts at Concord West. The A Grade was won by 3A-2A, and the B Grade by 3E-2E. There was keen competition amongst the First Years, the D class winning from 1E by two points. 1D then challenged the Fourth Grade team, but although they played well, found the Grade team too hard a nut to crack.

**AGE AND SCHOOL CHAMPIONSHIPS:** Though not so successful as in former years in the Age and School Championships, Homebush was still well to the fore. Neil Gibson won the Schoolboys' Doubles with Graham Lovett of Canterbury, and was runner-up in the Under 17 Singles Championship, and a semi-finalist in the Schoolboys' Singles. Peter Heath and Ron Eagle also performed well in the Under 15 events. Neil Gibson and John Maloney gained representative honours and Blues, representing the A.A.A. of C.H.S. against Northern Schools at Newcastle. Neil was also chosen by the N.S.W.L.T.A. to tour recently with a State Junior team.

**ANNUAL CHAMPIONSHIPS:** The School Championships are not yet completed, but N. Gibson and P. Heath are finalists in the School Championship. The B Grade Singles is providing keen competition, the following players being well in the running: M. Edwards, 4E; A. Lou, 4A; C. Barry, 5D; T. Deutsch, 3A; R. Brown, 3A; T. Stafford, 5C; W. Taylor, 5E. The "A" Grade Doubles should end in a struggle between Gibson-Maloney and Heath-Marshall. Main "finds" of the Tournament were M. Edwards, S. Bradbury and A. Lou. Edwards has performed most consistently and should be in the running for Grade next year.

**BLUES:** J. Maloney, P. Heath.

**SOCIAL MATCHES:** The School played four outside matches this year, against Tamworth, Goulburn, Wollongong, and Old Boys, and was successful in all matches. They had a narrow squeak against Tamworth, winning by three games, with sets equal.

**LATE TENNIS RESULTS** — Final, Championship Singles: N. Gibson defeated P. Heath, 6-0, 6-1; Champ. Doubles Final: N. Gibson-J. Maloney def. J. Marshall-P. Heath, 6-3, 9-7. B Grade Singles Final: T. Stafford defeated M. Edwards, 6-1, 8-6.

# CRICKET, 1953.

## POINT SCORE.

**FIRST GRADE:** The general table shows Homebush with 16 points, while the leading team, North Sydney, has 24. Fort Street is second with 23 points.

**SECOND GRADE:** Here Homebush lies third with 23 points, behind North Sydney with 28 and Randwick with 26. We hope to figure prominently in the finish of this grade.

**THIRD GRADE:** Fort Street leads this division with 31 points; North Sydney Technical High School is second with 26. Homebush has compiled 19 points.

**FOURTH GRADE:** This is another grade where Homebush possesses a chance of being premiers. At present our team lies third with 24 points behind Randwick 27, and Canterbury 25.

## FIRST GRADE.

**Team:** G. Dytor (capt.), P. Brown (Vice-capt.), B. Asgill, B. Pollock, R. Atfield, D. Date, S. Baker, A. Sim, J. Eagleson, G. Worrall, P. Cheeseaman.

Although First Grade finished well down in the competition table, a good team spirit was shown throughout the season.

Of the five grade matches that were played, they recorded a first innings win against Hurlstone, draws with Sydney High and Canterbury, and first innings losses against Parramatta and Fort Street.

The team was a comparatively young first grade side. Nine members are fourth year students, who should be invaluable to School cricket next year.

The side was capably captained by Graham Dytor, who set a fine



## FIRST GRADE CRICKET, 1953.

**Standing:** R. Atfield, B. Baker, G. Worrall, B. Pollock, A. Sim.  
**Seated:** J. Eagleson, D. Date, G. Dytor (Captain), Mr. J. Hensley, P. Brown, B. Asgill, A. Hansen.



standard both on and off the field. The fielding was generally above average standard, with G. Dytor and B. Asgill giving a fine lead in this very important department.

We now supply a brief outline of the main characteristics of the individual team members:

G. Dytor, captain and stylish right-hand batsman, who scored a polished 29 against Canterbury. He set a good example on the field, and was a sound change bowler.

P. Brown, our leading bowler, a fast left-hander with the capacity to swing the ball and to maintain a hostile attack for a long period. His best figures were 4-25 against Hurlstone and 3-40 against Parramatta. Paul is also a sound and successful right-hand opening batsman.

B. Asgill, fast right-hand bowler, who took 4-22 against Hurlstone.

B. Pollock: Good right-hand opening batsman who scored a solid 35 against Canterbury, and seldom failed to play his part in taking some of the shine off the new ball.

R. Atfield: One of the younger school and from whom the School expects much in the future. His best score was a bright 30 against Canterbury.

A. Sim: An accurate and promising slow left-hand bowler. Took 2-12 against Parramatta.

J. Eagleson: One of the bright personalities of our School cricket. A free-stroking right-hand batsman whose best effort of the season was 32 not out against Hurlstone at a period when runs were badly needed.

G. Worrall: Medium-paced right-hand bowler and an essential part of our attack. He is capable of maintaining an accurate length for long periods. His best figures were 4-27 against Parramatta.

D. Date: Promising and punishing right-hand batsman and reliable field. Scored a sound 28 against Canterbury.

P. Cheeseman: Reliable wicket-keeper and good left-hand batsman.

## SECOND GRADE.

THE TEAM: W. Taylor (captain), F. Langshaw (vice-capt.), B. Cirillo, N. Collins, J. Edwards, R. Farnsworth, J. Gray, A. Hansen, D. Hurt, W. Jocelyn, B. Paton, R. Richards.

Owing to excessive rain at the beginning of the season, three out of five matches were drawn. The other two, against Parramatta and Hurlstone, resulted in a first innings win and an outright win, respectively. We finished the first half of the season leading in our zone and third in the competition table.

The most pleasing aspect is that no one player has contributed more than his share to our successes, the good performances being unusually spread. Wesley Taylor has proved a very good leader, while the best scorers have been Wesley Taylor (85 n.o.), Bill Jocelyn (62), Freddie Langshaw (54 n.o.), and David Hurt (43).

Fielding has been uniformly excellent, whilst we have a grand array of bowlers. The fast attack is provided by Bob Farnsworth, Bob Richards and Dave Hurt, the spinners being John Edwards, John Middleton, Fred Langshaw, Gordon Gray, and Barry Cirillo.

Our outright win against Hurlstone came mainly because of the consistency of our bowling. Allan Hansen has kept wickets brilliantly.

The general improvement shown by the team during the season was due to the help given by Mr. Welsh, whom we all regard as a coach above the ordinary. We look forward to working with Mr. Hocking, whom we welcome in Mr. Welsh's place. We approach the remainder of the season with high hopes of becoming Competition winners.



### THIRD GRADE.

Team: R. Craig (captain), F. Phillipson, D. King, A. Gray, M. Chambers, G. McDonald, B. Dawson, D. Shaw, B. Planner, C. O'Brien, W. Wilson, R. Jones, C. Lewis, and G. Forsyth.

Although finishing low down in the competition, the team's performance was satisfactory, as the competition was very even, with only 12 points separating the first nine teams.

On the whole, the batting was inconsistent, O'Brien's 54 n.o., Craig's 29 and Phillipson's 26, being the best scores.

The bowling and fielding were much stronger. The inclusion of Shaw from Class cricket greatly helped the already efficient speed attack of King and Gray, but the team was handicapped by a lack of talented spin bowling. The fielding was above average, with Chambers doing a fine job behind the wicket.

### FOURTH GRADE.

Team: K. Myles (captain), B. Lyons, P. Howes, K. Tagg, T. Briscoe, R. Lockhart, G. Marr, J. Howell, A. Ashby, R. Shepherd, T. Hepburn, R. Roebuck, J. Hickey, G. Parry, D. McGregor.

Fourths had a very encouraging year, being undefeated in their zone and finishing second to Canterbury, whom they defeated on the first innings.

Two wet Wednesdays gave us draws, instead of at least one almost certain victory against Sydney High.

Much credit for this success must go to Ken Myles for his able captaincy and fine bowling. Up to date he has captured 30 wickets for 128 runs, including 8-8 against Parramatta, and 10-41 against Hurlstone.

Barry Lyons and Graham Marr were best with the bat, whilst good fielding by keeper Roebuck and Peter Howes, of First Year, is worthy of note.

The team is optimistic about its chances in the forthcoming zone play-offs to take place in third term.



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**FOOTBALL.****The Points Table — For and Against.**

Against	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	6th
North Syd. Technical	5-6	0-9	2-0	11-3	15-0	3-9
Manly	3-5	—	6-3	11-16	3-6	0-20
Hurlstone	0-17	9-6	15-6	17-6	12-0	3-3
Sydney Technical	13-0	5-16	12-8	6-3	5-6	0-28
North Sydney	5-5	3-18	8-3	17-3	11-3	3-3
Canterbury	25-5	3-8	9-3	3-0	9-3	20-0
Fort Street	3-17	3-6	12-6	5-3	5-3	6-6
Sydney High	3-3	0-20	3-11	0-10	6-0	5-0
Parramatta	5-6	6-0	6-3	22-0	41-0	8-9
Randwick	13-5	9-6	6-0	5-9	3-8	6-6
Totals	75-69	38-89	80-43	97-53	110-29	54-84

**FIRST GRADE.**

Team: J. Armsworth (capt.), G. Dytor (v-c.), D. Stewart, J. Bartlett, J. Barker, P. Wickens, K. Ward, G. Graham, V. Cordingley, B. Pollock, R. Solomon, K. Doughty, A. Marsh, R. Breckenridge, A. Tinni, B. Asgill, J. Ross.

Although our forwards were weak early in the season, the First XV developed into a very strong side as the season progressed. The

**FOOTBALL — GRADE 1.**

Back Row — K. Ward, B. Pollock, G. Graham, J. Bartlett,  
 Second Row — P. Wickens, K. Doughty, D. Stewart, A. Marsh, J. Solomon, J. Barker.  
 Seated — J. Ross, A. Tinni, J. Armsworth (capt.), Mr. W. McCulloch, G. Dytor (vice-capt.), R. Breckenridge, B. Asgill.



forwards lacked the fire necessary to win the ball in the first three matches, but this weakness was soon eliminated. The best matches were those against North Sydney, Sydney, Parramatta and Randwick.

Seven players gained C.H.S. selection. These were: Stewart, Cordingley, Breckenridge, and Graham in the First XV, and Armsworth, Doughty and Tinni in the Second XV. Armsworth captained the second team at Duntroon.

School Blues went to Armsworth, Dytor, Stewart, Breckenridge, Cordingley and Graham.

Details concerning individual players are as follows:

J. ARMSWORTH: Captain, inside-centre, an example to his team in attack and especially in defence. School Blue, and represented in C.H.S. Seconds.

G. DYTOR: Vice-captain, five-eighth, heady player with side-step, and a sound tackler. Injury prevented selection in C.H.S. School Blue.

D. STEWART: Breakaway; fast, with a deadly tackle, backs up well. Leader of the forwards and a real team man. School Blue and C.H.S. Firsts.

J. BARTLETT: Full-back, handles safely; sound tackler and judges line-kicks well.

G. GRAHAM: Centre and winger; runs hard and fast. Missed playing with C.H.S. team at Duntroon because of injury. School Blue.

V. CORDINGLEY: Five-eighth; most improved player in team. Runs fast with side-step and swerve. School Blue and C.H.S. Firsts.

B. POLLOCK: Half-back; another improving player. Throws a good pass and is tricky around the scrum.

K. WARD: Winger; brought from forwards to the backs. Moves with determination and tackles solidly.

K. DOUGHTY: Breakaway; robust forward. Injured in first match of C.H.S. Seconds. Also very capable hooker.

R. BRECKENRIDGE: Second-row forward, exceptionally fast in the open. Will develop into a first-class player. School Blue and C.H.S. Firsts.

A. TINNI: Front-row forward; biggest player in C.H.S. Excellent line-out man and when "killer" instinct was aroused, made some crashing runs. C.H.S. Seconds.

B. ASGILL: Hooker; possibly the best hooker in the competition, and a hard-rucking forward.

J. BARKER and P. WICKENS: Wingers; small, but ran with determination, and were very keen.

A. MARSH, R. SOLOMON and J. ROSS, were good hard-rucking and robust forwards. Still improving.

The team wishes to express its thanks to Mr. Golding for his support throughout the season, and also to Mr. Brown for his work in arranging transport, trips, etc.

Our thanks also go to our coaches, Mr. McCulloch and Mr. Joe Newsome, who were the men who made us a team. We especially appreciate Mr. Newsome's interest in us. He has no connection with the School, yet he did not miss a training day or a Wednesday afternoon. Thanks, Joe, and good luck with your football at Eastwood.

Our annual trip to Tamworth was, as usual, a wonderful success, and the hospitality extended to us by the parents, teachers and pupils of Tamworth was up to the usual high standard. The score at Tamworth was 5-5, after an exciting match, while the return match in Sydney finished in a 17-6 win to Homebush.

We would like to congratulate the Thirds on gaining premiership honours.

The match against Old Boys was a great success this year. Old Boys won a most exciting match by 14 points to 13. Congratulations, Old Boys. We are looking forward to next year's match.



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**SECOND GRADE.**


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M. Boukaseff (capt.), T. Watson (vice-capt.), R. Atfield, R. Andrews, M. Beulah, R. Britton, J. Buchanan, D. Date, K. Kable, R. Kirkby, D. Pearson, G. Park, B. Paton, S. South, J. Cope, W. Harris, R. Richards and J. Wilson.

Eight competition games were contested for five losses and three wins.

Early in the season owing mainly to several weaknesses in the back line, the team did not perform very well, but it is of interest to note that with the inclusion of several players from class groups, the team ended its run of defeats with creditable wins against the strong Parramatta and Randwick sides. Perhaps in future more boys will try to make the grade at the commencement of the football season.

As practically the whole team consists of fourth year boys, and if keenness counts, we can expect many of the players to graduate to the First XV next year.

The forwards throughout the season more than held their own against all opposition.

Captain M. Boukaseff at all times gave the forwards a fine lead by his outstanding play. He was well supported by J. Buchanan, D. Date and R. Andrews. With more experience, M. Beulah, R. Britton, D. Pearson, R. Kirkby and S. South should develop into a good pack.

N. Cope, as half, proved himself the most consistent back, and has plenty of what it takes.

G. Pank, recruited from Class ranks, proved the "find" of the season.

R. Atfield, T. Watson, J. Wilson, W. Harris, R. Richards, and R. Paton, with more confidence, should develop into good backs.

The season concluded with a 6-6 draw against Balmain Teachers' College and a fine win of 10-2 against the Wollongong High School first team.

The trip to Wollongong was thoroughly enjoyed by all, and the team extends its thanks to Mr. Brown (Sportsmaster) for making the trip possible.

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### THIRD GRADE.

J. Eagleson (Captain), G. Lackey, B. Bancroft, P. Brown, F. Duffy, N. Peters, D. Archer, P. Bernard, G. Worrall, K. Kazokaitis, A. Graham, W. Scott, S. Droder, K. Park, M. Davis, R. Faulkner, W. Loonam.

Third Grade had a very successful year, finishing the competition equal winners with Sydney and North Sydney. The match with the latter, whom we defeated 8-3, was the best of the season.

In the backs, Peter Bernard and Don Archer excelled in attack, while Captain John Eagleson defended stoutly at all times. Winger Frank Duffy was always dangerous when in possession, and Neville Peters, until a minor injury put him out for the rest of the season, was a potential scorer on numerous occasions.

Outstanding forwards were Vice-captain Glen Lackey, Bill Scott, and Gerald Worrall, all of whom worked tirelessly in defence and attack. All our forwards showed a vigour and determination which is too often lacking in Homebush teams. On occasions such vigour cost us penalties, but the general advantages gained offset these.

Our trip to Goulburn, whom we defeated 17-3, was a very pleasant wind-up to a successful season.

The team expresses its very sincere thanks to Mr. Marks for his keen and capable coaching, to which our competition success was certainly due. We regret that, because of ill-health, he has had to leave



### FOOTBALL — GRADE 3.

- Back Row — K. Kazokaitis, G. Worrall, B. Bancroft, A. Graham,  
D. Archer.  
Second Row — K. Park, M. Davis, W. Loonam, W. Scott, F. Duffy,  
P. Bernard.  
Seated — P. Brown, R. Faulkner, J. Eagleson (capt.), Mr. McCurley,  
G. Lackey, S. Droder, N. Peters.



the School temporarily, but we look forward to seeing him back soon, fit and well again.

(Congratulations to Third Grade for giving us our first Football competition win for some seasons. We hope there are many more to follow.—Editor).

#### FOURTH GRADE.

**TEAM—Backs:** M. Chambers (capt.), G. Thompson, R. Brown, J. Robertson, G. McDonald, D. Johnson, N. Ratiens, G. Glazebrook, J. Hyde; **Forwards:** E. Roche (vice-capt.), R. Straton, D. Eunyan, R. Quodling, D. Scott, B. James, R. Craig, R. Hine, L. Apolony, P. Byrne.

The team had quite a successful season, finishing fourth in the competition, winning seven games and losing three.

The boys moulded themselves into a fine combination, showing on all occasions a happy team spirit. If their play was sometimes un-spectacular, it lacked nothing in spirited purposeful tactics which gave the opposition little respite.

Chambers led the team most capably. Brown, Glazebrook and McDonald were the best of the other backs. Thompson at full-back was resourceful, if somewhat unorthodox.

The hard-working pack, which was probably the best in the competition, was led by Roche. Of the others, Scott, Quodling, Straton and James were always outstanding.

The team extends its congratulations to Randwick, the competition winners; its thanks to Mr. G. Brown for arranging a most enjoyable trip to Wollongong; and its gratitude to Mr. Johnson for his patience and understanding throughout the season.

#### FIFTH GRADE.

**TEAM:** J. Evans (capt.), T. Briscoe (Vice-capt.), B. Baker, A. Hepburn, K. Myles, K. Tag, D. Stewart, B. Lyons, R. Lockhart, J. Bruce, D. Reid, R. Young, K. Bock, B. Elliott, T. Baker, G. Roche, R. Gribble and B. Moore.

This year's competition was keenly contested and Homebush did well to finish fourth. We congratulate the co-premiers, Tech. and North Sydney.

Our outstanding performance was the defeat of North Sydney, 11-3. It was their only loss in two years.

The forwards, led by Bruce, Young and Reid, were the main factors in our success. The backs did not function as well as last year, but Myles, Lyons and Briscoe played consistently.

The 'Fifths' contains many keen and competent footballers who should shine for Homebush in future years.

#### SIXTH GRADE.

**TEAM:** J. Briscoe (captain), K. Smith (Vice-capt.), F. Hansen, L. Smith, D. Stolle, J. Sutton, A. Roy, V. French, J. Steel, P. Gudgeon, J. Saunders, N. Horne, C. Corrig, B. Smallbone, J. Russell, A. Ross, G. Born, J. Ryan.

A light team, and strong opposition, were probably responsible for our losing three out of the first four matches, but with Class football progressing so well, it was not long before we were in a position to strengthen our team.

On all occasions, during the six matches that followed, Homebush gave a good account of its ability.

K. Smith played most consistently, and J. Briscoe proved to be capable as Captain. V. French, B. Smallbone, I. Russell and C. Corrig are to be commended for their work with the forwards, and L. Smith, D. Stolle, F. Hansen and A. Roy, for their play in the backs.



## ATHLETICS.

## Tenth Annual Athletic Carnival — 5th August, 1953.

For the first time in years, the Athletic Carnival was held on the scheduled day. A sharp shower the night before put the track in near-perfect order. Records were broken in seven events, and a new time was set for the Under 13, 60 yards Hurdles.

The new figures are: 43ft., Sins. for the Senior Shot Putt, set by A. Tinni. This bettered his own record set last year; Under 16, 880 yards, P. Saint, 2m., 11s.; Broad Jump, Under 16, R. Hine, 19ft. 11in., breaking record set by J. Nicholson in 1044; Und. 16, Hop, Step, Jump, V. Cordingley, 39ft., 5ins. In addition, the Broad Jump under 15 now stands at 19ft., 1½ins., set by K. Heimann; P. Heath, in the Under 15 division, putted 40ft., 4ins., for a record; in the Under 14, 60 yards Hurdles, R. Ashby set a new record of 9.4s.; the Under 14, 60 yards Hurdles, was run in 10.8 secs. by R. Horne, setting a new time for the event. The Championship results were:—

## SENIOR.

- 100 yards: J. Ross, G. Graham, B. Air. Time, 11.0 secs.  
 220 yards: J. Ross, J. Armsworth, B. Young. Time, 25.2 secs.  
 440 yards, J. Ross, M. Bray, J. Armsworth. Time, 59 secs.  
 880 yards: M. Bray, G. Burton, D. Archer. Time, 2m., 13.9s.  
 Mile: M. Bray, G. Burton, D. Archer. Time, 5m., 5s.  
 120 yards Hurdles: D. Archer, C. J. Wilson, F. Duffy; 18.1s.  
 High Jump: D. Hunt, C. J. Wilson, W. Taylor; 4ft., 8½ins.  
 Broad Jump: W. Taylor, F. Duffy, N. Peters; 20ft., 2ins.  
 Hop, Step and Jump: C. R. Wilson, N. Peters, D. Hardwick; 38ft., 1½ins.

Shot Putt: A. Tinni, K. Kazokaitis, V. Gravitis; 43ft., Sin.

## UNDER 16

- 100 yards — V. Cordingley, R. Neville, R. Fowle; 10.7s.  
 220 yards — V. Cordingley, R. Neville, R. Fowle; 26.5s.  
 440 yards — B. Paton, C. Lewis, A. Fisher; 62.5s.  
 880 yards — P. Saint, G. Lackey, W. Loonam; 2m., 11s.  
 90 yards Hurdles — V. Cordingley, K. Finney, B. Paton; 13.9s.  
 High Jump. B. Paton, J. Booth, V. Cordingley; 5ft., 1in.  
 Broad Jump — R. Hine, V. Cordingley, R. Neville; 19ft., 11ins.  
 Hop, Step and Jump — V. Cordingley, D. Shaw, R. Neville; 39ft.,

5ins.

Shot Putt — R. Neville, B. Paton, V. Cordingley; 38ft., 6½ins.

## UNDER 15

- 100 yards — K. Heimann, G. McDonald, A. Fisher; 11.3s.  
 220 yards — K. Heimann, P. Heath, A. Fisher; 26.8s.  
 90 yards Hurdles — K. Heimann, G. McDonald, B. Cummings;  
 13.6s.  
 High Jump — C. Lewis, K. Heimann, R. Eagle; 4ft., 10ins.  
 Broad Jump — K. Heimann, B. Cummings, G. McDonald; 19ft.,

1½ins.

Shot Putt — P. Heath, D. Johnson, G. Thompson; 40ft., 4½ins.

## UNDER 14

- 100 yards — K. Myles, D. Stolle, R. Ashby; 11.5s.  
 220 yards — K. Myles, R. Ashby, D. Stewart; 27.0s.  
 60 yards Hurdles — R. Ashby, K. Myles, R. Newey; 9.4s.  
 High Jump — R. Newey, R. Ashby, K. Myles; 4ft., 7ins.  
 Broad Jump — K. Myles, R. Ashby, J. Cassidy; 17ft., 9ins.  
 Shot Putt — K. Myles, K. Back, R. Newey; 38ft., 7ins.

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 UNDER 12

100 yards — T. Moore, G. Burgoyne, R. Horne; 13.3s.  
 60 yards Hurdles: R. Horne, G. Burgoyne, B. Morey; 10.8s.  
 High Jump — L. Furley, R. Horne, J. Holston; 4ft., 4ins.  
 Broad Jump — J. Holston, S. Fletcher, R. Perkins; 14ft., 7½ins.  
 Class Point Score: 1st, 3A; 2nd, 2A; 3rd, 3B.

**Champions** — Senior, J. Ross, 5B; Under 16, V. Cordingley, 3B;  
 Under 15, K. Heimann, 3B; Under 14, K. Myles, 2A; Under 13, R.  
 Horne, 1C.

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**THE COMBINED HIGH SCHOOLS' ATHLETIC CARNIVAL.**


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Spectators at this year's sports saw as fine a gathering of athletic talent as has been seen in many years. A sterling performance was required to gain a place in any event. The team missed the assistance of a few indisposed members.

The team gained second place in both Junior and Juvenile divisions, finishing third in the Aggregate.

The details of Homebush results were as follows:

**SENIOR —**

J. Ross, second in 440 yards.  
 A. Tinni, third in Shot Putt.  
 M. Bray, third in 2nd Division Mile.  
 W. Taylor, third in Broad Jump.

**Junior — Under 15**

P. Saint, 1st in 880 yards (**Record**).  
 R. Neville, 2nd in 100 yards, 2nd division.  
 B. Paton, 3rd in High Jump; 4th in 440 yards.

**Under 15 years —**

P. Heath, 1st in Shot Putt.  
 K. Heimann, 3rd in Broad Jump; 4th in 90 yards Hurdles, 1st division; 5th in 100 yards, 1st division.  
 G. McDonald, 3rd in 100 yards, 2nd division; 2nd in 90 yards Hurdles, 2nd division.

RELAY: First place.

**JUVENILE — Under 14:**

K. Myles, 1st in Broad Jump; 1st in 100 yards, 1st division; 2nd in 220; D. Stolle, 3rd in 100 yards, 2nd div.; R. Ashby, 4th in 60 yds. Hurdles, 1st div.; Relay, 1st place.

**Under 13 —**

B. Morey, 3rd in 60 yards Hurdles, 2nd division.

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**THE ALL SCHOOLS' CARNIVAL.**


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Only a few members of the Athletics team entered.

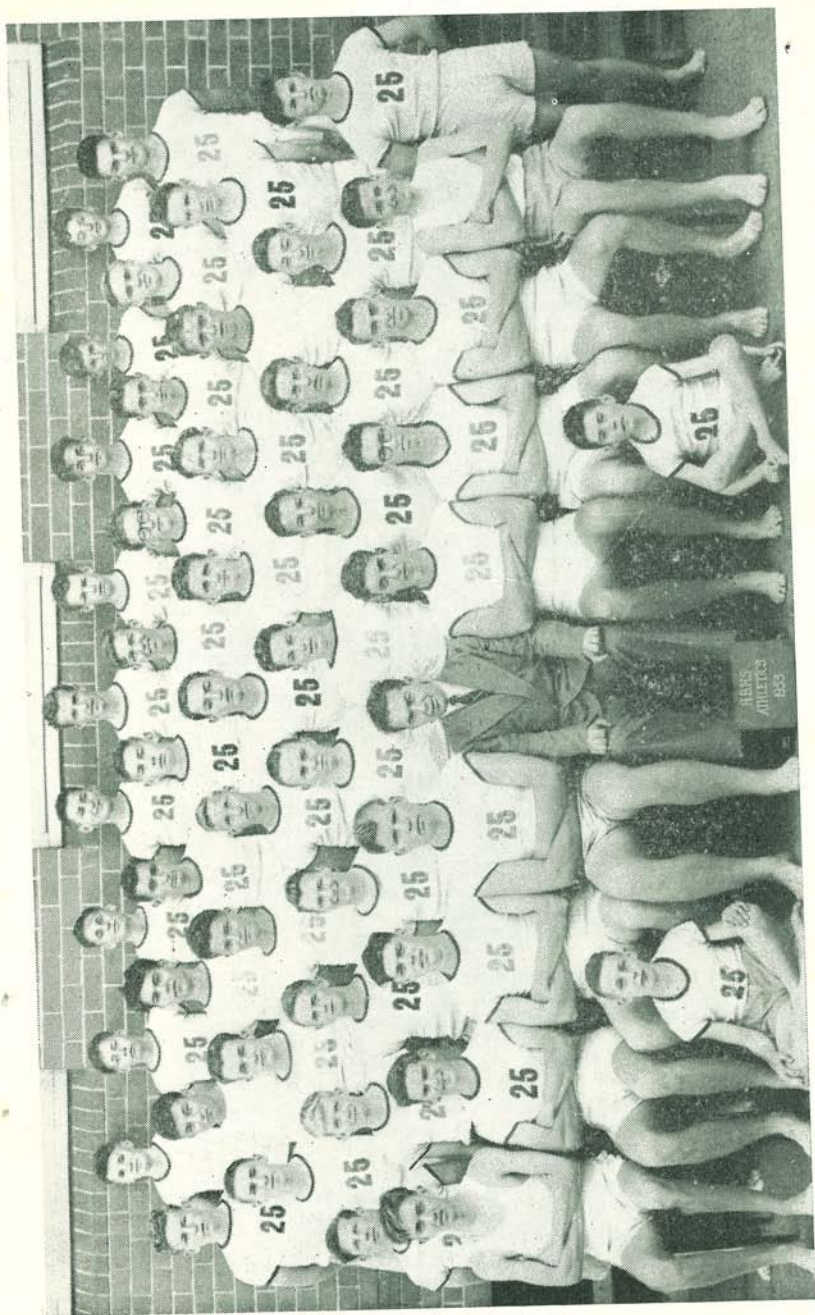
**UNDER 14:** K. Myles, 1st in Broad Jump.

The Under 14 Relay team ran a good second to the record-breaking Scots' College team.

Combined Carnivals were held with Fort St., Hurlstone, St. Joseph's College, Sydney and Randwick High. On these occasions the team acquitted itself creditably and profited greatly by the experience.



# HOME BUSH BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL



## C. H. S. A T H L E T I C S T E A M

**Back Row:** T. Moore, B. Morey, S. Fletcher, R. Turner, K. Myles, L. Turley, G. Burgoyne, J. Hotston, J. Sutton.  
**Fourth Row:** R. Hine, J. Solomon, G. Graham, N. Peters, A. Fisher, G. Lackey, B. Air, V. Cordingley, J. Armsworth, G. McDonald.  
**Third Row:** R. Fowle, R. Neville, R. Ashby, C. J. Wilson, D. Archer, K. Finney, F. Duffy, H. Young, P. Saint.  
**Second Row:** M. Bray, D. Stolle, R. Newey, M. Chambers, K. Bock, K. Heimann, J. Harper, D. Shaw, B. Moore, G. Burton  
**Seated:** C. R. Wilson, B. Paton, D. Hurt, A. Tinnid, Mr. A. Goodsell, P. Heath, W. Taylor, J. Ross, C. Lewis.  
**In Front:** P. McMullen, D. McKenzie.



## SWIMMING CARNIVAL.

The Tenth Annual Swimming Carnival was held at Bankstown Baths on Thursday, 5th March, 1953. The high standard achieved is shown by the fact that eleven records were broken. Brian Elliott set new times for the Senior 880 yards Freestyle; Under 15 years 440 yards Freestyle; Under 14 years 220 yards Freestyle; Under 14 years 110 yards Freestyle; Under 14 years 55 yards Backstroke.

David Johnson broke the existing records in the Senior 110 yards Breaststroke, and Under 15 years 55 yards Breaststroke. Ray Shadlow won the Under 16 years 220 yards Freestyle and Under 16 years 110 yards Freestyle in record time, and George Thomson set a new record in the Under 15 years 110 yards Freestyle. A record was also broken by the Sturt Juvenile House Relay Team.

The full results were as follows:—

### CHAMPIONSHIPS.

**Senior:** J. Thomas 1, V. Petniunas 2, C. Wilson 3.

**Junior (under 16):** L. Mason 1, R. Shadlow 2, R. Britten 3.

**Junior (under 15):** G. Thomson 1, D. Johnson 2, C. O'Brien 3.

**Juvenile (under 14):** B. Elliott 1, T. Baker 2, B. Baker 3.

**Juvenile (under 13):** A. Williams 1, L. Watson 2, R. Macindoe 3.

### SENIOR.

55 yards Freestyle: J. Thomas 1, K. Kazokaitis 2, V. Petniunas 3.

110 yards Freestyle: R. Torpy 1, V. Petniunas 2, J. Thomas 3.

220 yards Freestyle: R. Torpy 1, J. Thomas 2, V. Petniunas 3.

440 yards Freestyle: J. Thomas 1, G. Lee 2.

880 yards Freestyle: B. Elliott 1, R. Shadlow 2, G. Thomson 3.

110 yards Breaststroke: D. Johnson 1, C. Wilson 2, K. Kazokaitis 3

110 yards Butterfly: R. Shadlow 1, D. Hurt 2.

55 yards Backstroke: B. Air 1, V. Petniunas 2, J. Thomas 3.

Dive: C. Wilson 1, D. Hurt 2.

### JUNIOR — Under 16.

55 yards Freestyle: R. Torpy 1, L. Mason 2, W. Shimeld 3.

110 yards Freestyle: R. Shadlow 1, L. Mason 2, G. Burton 3.

220 yards Freestyle: R. Shadlow 1, L. Mason 2, K. Doughty 3.

440 yards Freestyle: R. Shadlow 1, L. Mason 2, J. Cope 3.

55 yards Breaststroke: R. Britten 1, P. Nielsen 2, J. Baker 3.

55 yards Backstroke: R. Shadlow 1, L. Mason 2, W. Shimeld 3.

55 yards Butterfly: L. Mason 1, J. Baker 2.

Junior Dive: L. Mason 1, C. O'Brien 2, M. Cutler 3.

### JUNIOR — Under 15.

55 yards Freestyle: G. Thomson 1, L. Lumsden 2, D. Johnson 3.

110 yards Freestyle: G. Thomson 1, F. Moxham 2, R. Phelps 3.

220 yards Freestyle: G. Thomson 1, D. Johnson 2, R. Warleigh 3.

440 yards Freestyle: B. Elliott 1, G. Thomson 2, R. Warleigh 3.

55 yards Breaststroke: D. Johnson 1, R. Stratton 2, C. O'Brien 3.

55 yards Butterfly: D. Johnson 1, G. Thomson 2, C. O'Brien 3.

55 yards Backstroke: G. Thomson 1, D. Johnson 2, L. Lumsden 3.

### JUVENILE — Under 14.

55 yards Freestyle: B. Elliott 1, T. Baker 2, B. Baker 3.

110 yards Freestyle: B. Elliott 1, T. Baker 2, B. Baker 3.

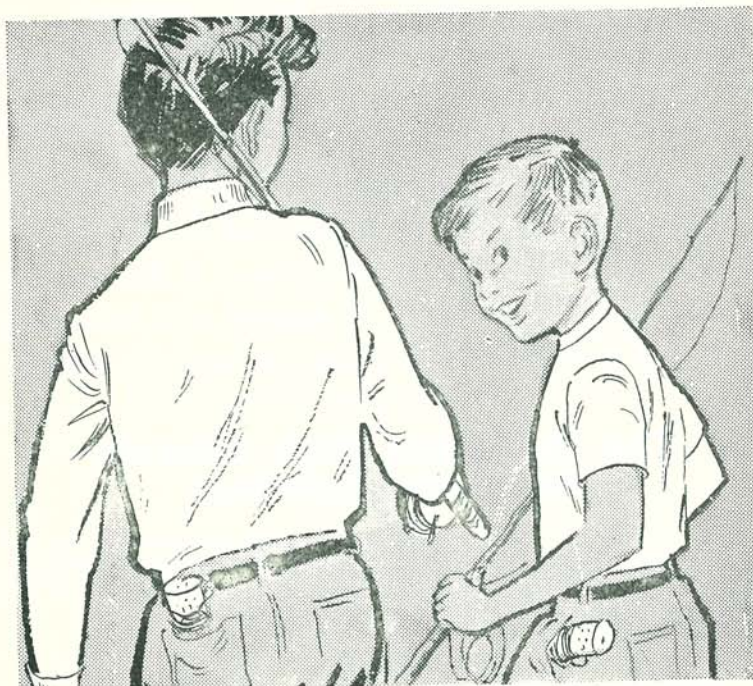
220 yards Freestyle: B. Elliott 1, B. Baker 2, T. Baker 3.

55 yards Breaststroke: B. Elliott 1, T. Baker 2, D. Pickering 3.

55 yards Butterfly: B. Elliott 1, T. Baker 2, D. Pickering 3.

55 yards Backstroke: B. Elliott 1, T. Baker 2, D. Pickering 3.

Juvenile Dive: A. Nelson 1, B. Baker 2, R. Kenny 3.



**WHO EVER BUILT CLOTHES THAT ARE ALMOST BOYPROOF? Farmer's!** We know most boys are active, rough and tumble young fellows. That's why we do clothes the way boys need them. That's why we use tough denims, cottons, and double-sew to make seams strong enough for play.

Young People's  
Fourth Floor at

*Farmer's*



**JUVENILE — Under 13.**

- 55 yards Freestyle: L. Watson 1, O. Roy 2, A. Williams 3.  
 110 yards Freestyle: L. Watson 1, O. Roy 2, A. Williams 3.  
 55 yards Breaststroke: A. Williams 1, A. Hansen, P. Lorsch,  
 equal 2.  
 55 yards Butterfly: L. Watson 1, A. Williams 2, A. Hansell 3.  
 55 yards Backstroke: A. Jones 1, R. Macindoe 2, A. Williams 3.

**NOVICE EVENTS.**

- Senior 55 yards Freestyle: G. Foster 1, K. Cole 2, J. Payne 3.  
 Under 16, 55 yards Freestyle: D. Archer 1, K. McKenzie 2.  
 Under 15, 55 yards Freestyle: G. Glazebrook 1, R. McNeilly 2, J.  
 Comonsoli 3.  
 Under 14, 55 yards Freestyle: L. Appolony 1, D. McGregor 2, R.  
 McDaniel 3.  
 Under 13, 55 yards Freestyle: K. Wilkinson 1, M. Sumerville 2,  
 V. French 3.  
 25 yards Beginners' Race: G. Deeney 1, J. Ryan 2, A. Jones 3.

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## The Combined High Schools' Swimming Carnival.

The Swimming Team showed considerable improvement on last year's performances and achieved very creditable results. Brian Elliott is to be congratulated on breaking the C.H.S. record for the Under 15 years 440 yards Freestyle by 5.5 seconds.

Places gained in the finals were as follows:

**SENIOR**

Senior Dive: C. Wilson, 5th.

**JUNIOR — Under 16.**

- 110 yards Freestyle: R. Shadlow, 2nd.  
 220 yards Freestyle: R. Shadlow, 2nd.  
 440 yards Freestyle: R. Shadlow, 2nd.  
 55 yards Butterfly: R. Shadlow, 2nd.

**JUNIOR — Under 15.**

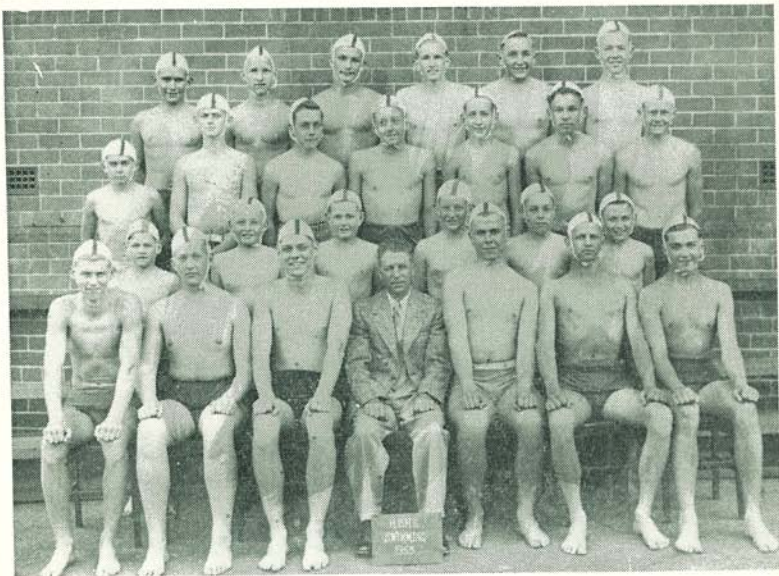
- 110 yards Freestyle: G. Thomson, 3rd.  
 220 yards Freestyle: G. Thomson, 3rd.  
 440 yards Freestyle: B. Elliott, 1st.  
 55 yards Breaststroke: D. Johnson, 1st.  
 55 yards Butterfly: D. Johnson, 2nd.  
 Freestyle Relay: D. Johnson, G. Thomson, L. Lumsden, R. Phelps,  
 placed 5th.

**JUVENILE — Under 14.**

- 55 yards Freestyle: B. Elliott, 5th.  
 110 yards Freestyle: B. Elliott, 1st.  
 220 yards Freestyle: B. Elliott, 1st.  
 55 yards Backstroke: B. Elliott, 2nd.  
 55 yards Butterfly: B. Elliott, 1st.  
 Medley Relay: B. Elliott, B. Baker, T. Baker, D. Pickering, 1st.  
 Juvenile Dive: A. Nelson, 1st.

As a result of these performances, the School was fourth in the Aggregate Point Score, fourth in the Junior Division, and second in the Juvenile Division.





### C.H.S. SWIMMING, 1953.

Back Row (left to right): B. Elliott, C. Wilson, G. Thomson, B. Air, M. Boukaseff, W. Shimeld.  
 Third Row: L. Lumsden, R. Newey, B. Baker, T. Baker, R. Phelps, D. Pickering, L. Mason.  
 Second Row: A. Nelson, A. Jones, A. Williams, R. Macindoe, A. Roy, L. Watson.  
 Seated: D. Johnson, G. Lee, D. Hurt, Mr. K. Dyet, J. Thomas, J. Wearn, R. Stratton.

## LIFE-SAVING.

The Annual Report of the Australian Life Saving Society shows Homebush in fifth position in the first-class Boys' High School list with 920 points.

We congratulate Randwick on first place. Our awards include:

201 Junior Resuscitation Certificates.	8 Bronze Crosses
31 Elementary Certificates.	5 Bars to Bronze Cross
29 Intermediate Certificates	8 Awards of Merit
31 Intermediate Stars	8 Scholar Instructors' Certificates
28 Bronze Medallions	4 Instructors' Certificates, 1st Class.
13 Bars to Bronze Medallion	

In a school of our size, this is not good, but it is encouraging. Could YOU dive into the water this afternoon, with no warning, and save some kiddie from drowning in a dam? How would you feel if you couldn't? Make up your mind to learn the new "Australian" methods next season, or it may happen that a struggling patient may drown you too.

Cabarita classes will be held as usual in the 1953-4 summer. We would like to thank the Baths' Manager at Cabarita, Mr. Albert Lorenz, for his unfailing courtesy and interest and practical help. Mr. Lorenz and Mr. Pogson, assisted by Mr. Cullen, examined the classes as the Society's Honorary Examiners, and our thanks are due to them for the faithful exercise of an onerous duty.

We thank the Headmaster, too, for making it possible for cricket-

ers, etc. to attend a special school of life-saving during the school hours in the December quarter.

The undermentioned scholar-instructors carried the real burden of preparing the candidates and the school is most grateful to them:

R. B. McNiven	M. Henricks	N. P. Peters
L. A. Williams	J. A. Jones	D. C. Sheath
G. B. Gavin	V. Jones	

And instructors first-class:

Brian Air	K. Longley	J. W. Bell
J. H. Thomas	D. T. Hurt	M. Boukaseff

Our best wishes go to Mr Alex Tod, transferred to Sutherland High School at Christmas, to whose enthusiasm as Organiser we owe so much. We welcome his successor, Mr. Alex Goodsell, famous for his organising ability in Athletics. Grateful mention is made of our other weekly teachers at Cabarita, Messrs. Bealin, Carson, Cullen, Lipscombe, Naylor and Neall.

Under the new Australian Life Saving Society we will have a new handbook, new methods, and a very progressive outlook. It is with regret that we say farewell to the Royal Life Saving Society which served us so well up to this year.

It has been proposed that the Bronze Cross of the Australian Life Saving Society be reserved under the new rules for award to actual rescuers of the drowning, and so is no longer competitive. Our School and two of its teachers are listed in the Society's Report as Foundation Members, and a former teacher, Mr. R. McQueen, is a Life Member.

The new Australian Life Saving Society awards will be found to be most interesting and practical.

(Be sure to join a Life Saving class this summer.)

(EDITOR'S NOTE: We feel sorry for the Cabarita Sun Worshipers' and Lazy-lizard Club with Messrs. Goodsell and Cullen determined to make them into Bronzed Anzac-type lifesavers. As Old Black Joe sings . . . "Gone are the days" . . .)

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## THE FISHERMAN.

This poem is about the fisherman,  
Who, it seems, for hours and hours can,  
Stand on a rock at the water's edge  
Or perch, cramped and cold, on a rocky ledge.  
It appears to be his only wish  
To catch, dead or alive, big fish.

Sometimes on a long and lonely sandy beach  
You'll see him far away and out of reach  
Of the city's fuss and noise,  
Living the kind of life he enjoys,  
Dreaming his one and only dream  
Of catching an outsize schnapper or bream.

He'll go on doing this until,  
One day, his day of days, he will  
Catch a fish that will exceed  
His wildest dreams, far past his need.  
But until that great and memorable day,  
He'll talk about "the one that got away."

— John Johnson, 2E.



### WATER POLO.

Results to date:	First Gr.	Second Gr.	Third Gr.
Homebush v. Canterbury .....	4-2	1-1	5-0
North Sydney .....	0-7	0-7	1-3
Sydney Tech. ....	2-6	2-2	3-3
Randwick .....	2-2	2-2	3-0
Parramatta .....	2-4	3-1	5-0

Four matches are to be played in First and Third Grades and three in Second grade to complete the competition.

The Water Polo competition in the High Schools for 1953 is being played in three divisions, Homebush being represented in each grade. This has given the younger players a chance to compete, and the School has done well in this grade. The results show that the Third grade team has won three, drawn one and lost one match. In this division we have some promising players, with Darrell Farlow, 3B, Ray Warleigh, 3C, and Brian Baker, 3E, being prominent.

Our Second Grade is also showing good form and has lost only one match, a good record and well deserved by this team, which never gives up, even when the odds are against it — three drawn matches prove this fighting spirit. The Seconds have also supplied players to the Firsts, which has tended to weaken it at times. Players deserving mention in this grade are George Thompson, 3A, who, as a forward, has given the team its share of the ball; Graham, 5D, who has developed into a sound goalkeeper, and Wilson, 5B, a useful utility player.

First Grade has one win to its credit, has drawn one game and lost three. The main weakness has been a lack of combination, so necessary in this game; however, the team has always tried hard and in the true Homebush style is never defeated until the final bell.

Players who have shown up in this grade are Torpy, 4B, who left school during second term; David Johnson, 3A, a powerful swimmer with a promising future in the water; and Jim Armsworth, 5D, School Captain, who, due to injury, spent some time out of the water.

During the year representative matches were played as follows: North v South of the Harbour, in four divisions, Homebush being represented by Torpy, Johnson, Lee, Farlow and Baker.

Combined High Schools v Sydney Teachers' College resulted in a 5-5 draw. It is interesting to note that in the Teachers' College team the captain was Frank Johnson, an ex-student of Homebush School and Olympic representative. John Bloomfield, Australian surf champion, was also playing.

There are many junior boys in the School who do not understand the game, and feel that, in order to join the Water Polo club, they must be strong swimmers. To be able to swim well is an advantage, but practice will assure that. The School needs boys who would like to play a team game in the water, one that develops a swimmer, gives him stamina and allows him to meet other schools on a competitive basis.

One of the important things is a boy's keenness to train, as in any other sport, because success in a game comes firstly with the player's condition, and secondly by practice as a team.

Water Polo players have a tremendous incentive to reach a high standard in the game, that of the Olympic Games. Water Polo is the only team game played in the High Schools that is an Olympic sport and, with the Olympic Games to be held in Australia in 1956, it is safe to assume that some of the players will be boys who learned their game in the High Schools' competition.

Homebush congratulates those boys who represented in Combined High teams, and looks forward to the day when we have our own pool, as have many comparable schools overseas.

## THE OOZLUM BIRD.

(A Nonsense Poem)  
(With Apologies to Lewis Carroll)

The Oozlum bird is a queer sort of thing,  
With ten feet of body and two feet of wing  
Its main food is fresh baked jabberwecks,  
But sometimes it consumes whole printing blocks.  
It lives just north of the cold south pole  
Where it builds its nest with bits of coal.  
Right there it lays two dozen eggs  
And each young Oozlum comes out and begs  
For little cubic blocks of ice,  
Which they seem to think taste very nice.  
No more of the Oozlum have I heard,  
For, as I said, it's a very queer bird.

— John Johnson, 2E.

## WHY JUDGE ? !

Tear out his tongue!  
His vile maledictions,  
Malicious intent  
Have long been a jest  
To honest men's names.

Now men have judged him;  
Condemned him for ever and ever,  
His mouth has been silenced.  
But who knows his motives?  
And — if he repents ? !  
Yet the two-edged sword  
Of God-given speech  
Will never come back, —  
Though his judges might wish it (?)  
Perchance ?  
Oh Horror! Oh Mis-deed!  
Oh, frail human judgment!  
Have Pity!  
Have Pity on judged and judge!

— "VOLO."

## "NATURE CALLING."

Across the sweeping meadows,  
Down the dusty road,  
Along the forests' pathways  
Wherever you may roam.  
You'll hear that soft voice calling —  
Calling high and calling low,  
Calling us for ever  
In that same persistent tone.

You'll hear it in the mountains,  
And on the rolling plains,  
You'll hear it by the river,  
And in the distant rain.  
You'll hear that soft voice calling —  
Calling you and calling me,  
Through the air it's calling,  
Over land and over sea.

— K. Odbert, 5C.