



The **MAGAZINE**
of the
HOMEBUSH
BOYS'
HIGH SCHOOL

1954



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The Magazine
of the

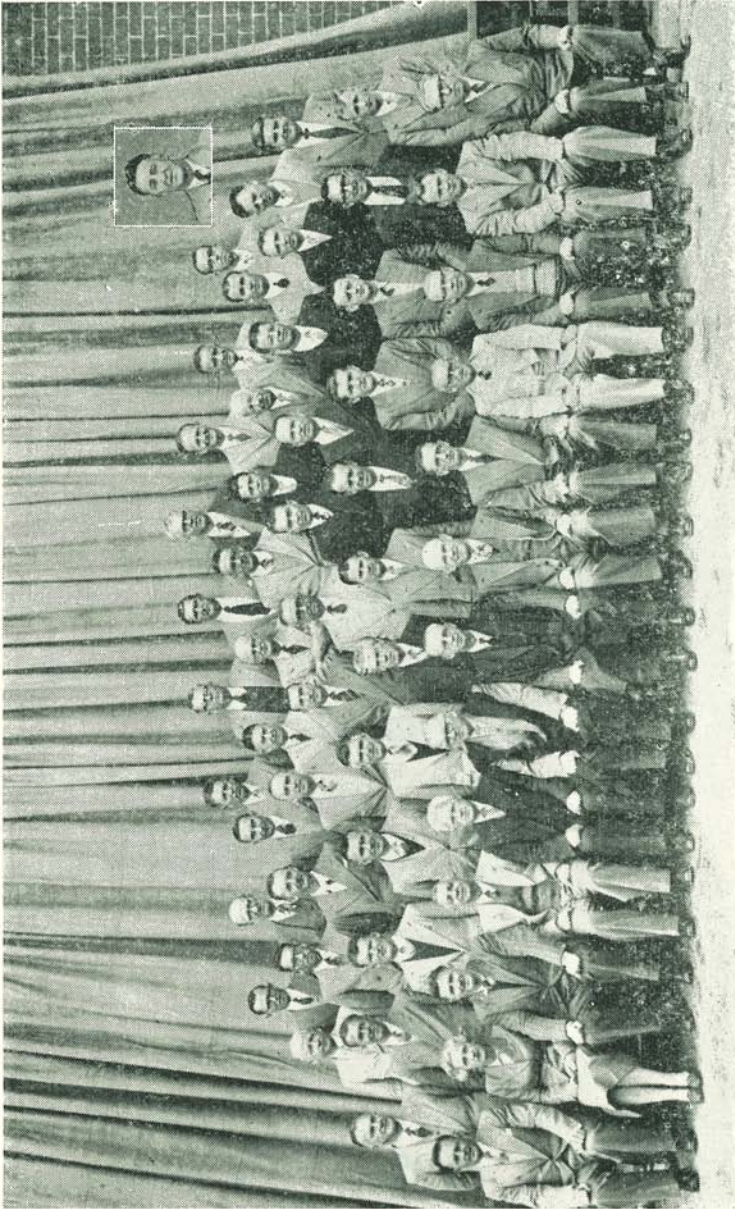
HOMEBUSH

BOYS'

HIGH SCHOOL



1954



STAFF

BACK ROW: K. Dyet, W. Breakwell, M. Allen, M. Cullen, C. Brownjohn, F. McDonald, F. Harrison.

FOURTH ROW: R. Allars, R. Bealin, W. Barter, N. Leeder, J. Bathgate, W. Parr, N. Pound, B. Roberts, W. McCulloch, L. Gordon.

THIRD ROW: T. Carson, R. Bosler, D. Watson, L. Rodgers, J. Coffey, W. Havard, A. Goodsell, V. Durick, R. Emanuel, K. Slinn, T. Marshall.

SECOND ROW: C. Lipscombe, R. Stewart, L. Naylor, C. Neall, C. Johnson, L. Tompson, A. Harris, J. Young, B. Hefernan, D. Conway, K. Williams, R. England.

SEATED: A. MaFarland, Miss M. Ryan, S. Jones, P. Moss, H. Evans, E. Wallace, R. Golding, H. Brown, J. Hensley, A. Meyers, R. Stacey, D. Anderson, G. Brown. **Inset:** J. Mason.

EDITORIAL.

Should I continue my education to the Leaving Certificate or should I leave now? This is the perplexing question facing every third year boy.

Before making his decision he should consider the fine opportunity he has for gaining a high position in the business or professional world. For those desiring a professional career the higher standard is an utmost necessity. But, you might say, for those mechanically minded apprenticeships hold the most promise. I heartily agree that, for a boy of average intelligence and good mechanical aptitude, these do afford good prospects. However, could not a boy blessed with high intelligence, as most of us at Homebush are, use his ability and skill to become an engineer? to be placed in charge of just such mechanics as he would have been had he left at the Intermediate?

Then there is the other aspect, that of serving the school. I sincerely regret that, in my junior years, the school was more or less a place that I had to attend under sufferance. However, it has come to mean a great deal to me in my senior years, and especially in this, my final year. I, and many others, have received that wonderful feeling of "school-spirit" and have become proud that we belong to Homebush. And so, to receive all the benefits a school can bestow upon you and to hold a responsible office, to realise that you are an integral part of the school and not just a boy "creeping unwillingly to school," I strongly urge you, one and all, to continue your education.

This "school-spirit" could not possibly be exemplified more vividly than in the way the school, together with the P. & C. Association, raised a thousand pounds for our oval in but five short weeks, a truly magnificent effort. This project will aid our school in many branches of sport, be it cricket, where we will have turf practice-wickets, an inestimable aid, football or athletics.

This plan, coupled with the building of our gymnasium, is a further step towards our goal of establishing Homebush as the premier high school in Sydney.

—Rodney Atfield—School Captain.

SPEECH DAY, 1953.

The Annual Speech Day and Prize-giving Ceremony for 1953 was held in the Assembly Hall on December 14th, with Mr. K. Marr as Chairman. After the Headmaster's and Sportsmaster's Reports had been presented an address was given by Dr. H. S. Wyndham, Director-General of Education. The Prefects for 1954 were invested by Mr. Golding and Academic and Sports awards were presented. Alderman A. Cave, Mayor of Strathfield, gave an address in comment on the Headmaster's and Sportsmaster's Reports, other speakers being Mr. K. Marr, Dr. L. J. A. Parr, and Mr. E. Wallace. A presentation of a painting of Stewart House was made by Mrs. E. Russell and the School Choir and Orchestra, led by Mr. C. Lipscombe, rendered some enjoyable items.

SCHOOL DIRECTORY, 1954.

THE STAFF.

Principal—R. A. GOLDING, B.A.

Deputy-Principal—E. T. WALLACE, B.A.

Department of English.

S. C. Jones, B.A. (Master), J. J. Coffey, 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., W. McCulloch, B.A., A. O. McFarland, B.A., B.Ec., T. Marshall, B.A., N. C. Pound, B.A., L. N. Rose, M.A.

Department of Mathematics.

A. M. Meyers, B.A. (Master), R. B. Allars, B.A., W. J. Barter, B.A., W. E. Breakwell, B.A., G. C. Brown, B.Sc., V. P. Durick, B.A., T. J. Hocking, B.Sc. (Bristol), F. D. Harrison, B.A., C. R. Johnson, B.Ec., N. M. Leeder, B.A., L. Naylor, B.Sc., K. Slinn, B.Sc., E. T. Welsh, B.A. (on overseas exchange).

Department of Modern Languages.

H. F. Evans, B.A. (Master), T. Carson, M.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., B. H. Roberts, B.Sc., L. W. Thompson, B.Sc., E. T. Wallace, B.Sc.

Department of Commerce.

J. F. Hensley, B.Ec. (Master), R. J. Bealin, M.A., B.Ec., D. F. Conway, B.Ec., A. H. Harris, B.Ec., C. R. Johnson, B.Ec., R. F. Stacey, B.Ec.



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Technical Department.

H. W. Brown, A.S.T.C. (Master), R. M. Allen, J. Bathgate, R. A. Bosler, A.S.T.C., C. J. Brownjohn, W. N. Giles, C. J. Neall, L. E. Rodgers, B.A., D. A. Watson, A.S.T.C., W. J. Young, A.S.T.C.

Music: C S. Lipscomb.

Physical Training: D. R. Anderson, D.P.E., Hermann Anderson, J. E. Mason, D.P.E., B. Nicoll.

School Counsellor: K. D. Williams, B.A.

Librarians: J. J. Coffey, B.A., 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.

Magazine Editor: R. L. Emanuel, B.A.

Business Manager: J. F. Hensley, B.Ec.

Magazine Committee: (from 4A class)—R. Brown, F. Combe, J. Hyslop, P. James, J. Tindale.

PREFECTS.

R. J. Atfield (Captain), P. Heath (Vice-Captain), M. Macfarlane (Senior Prefect), S. H. Baker, N. F. Barr, R. F. Barron, N. L. Beckhaus, J. L. Beers, R. G. Bellamy, M. Betts, G. G. Craig, G. M. Craymer, K. L. Doughty, J. W. Eagleson, R. G. Farrell, J. B. Henderson, W. J. Jocelyn, R. J. Kirkby, L. D. Lumsden, J. H. Macrae, J. R. Marshall, D. E. Miller, D. W. Miller, B. W. Nimmo, D. A. Pearson, K. Pepper, J. Roxon, C. Seale, A. C. Smith, D. J. Taylor.

PREFECTS-ELECT FOR 1955.

M. A. Chambers (Captain), K. Heimann (Vice-Captain), G. N. Aiken, R. Bridge, R. J. Britten, R. G. Brown, G. Clout, W. Collins, F. Combe, R. Craig, M. Currie, G. Duffy, R. J. Eagle, C. Glazebrook, J. Hyde, B. James, D. Jauncey, D. Johnson, M. J. Kabat, K. Kesby, A. C. Leard, C. D. Lewis, M. Lough, G. McDonald, C. Mason, F. Phillipson, E. Roche, W. Scott, R. Stratton, G. Thomson.

EXAMINATION RESULTS, 1953.**Commonwealth Open Entrance Scholarships:**

Cox, N. K.	Graham, G. T.	Maloney, J. E.	Solomon, R. C.
Cremer, K. W.	Halberg, D. H.	Marenin, G. B.	Stuart, N. L.
Dilley, W. J.	Hansen, J. A.	Marshall, R. J.	Tava, A.
Driksna, R.	Hansen, L. A.	Park, K. E.	Tinni, A.
Dunham, R. J.	Horton, D. A.	Pearce, W. W.	Watts, R.
Ewer, E. S.	Langshaw, F. L.	Sanders, G. J.	Winch, D.
Farnsworth, R. H.		Skorik, L.	Wynne, B. P.
Gooch, D. P.	McDonald, E. C.	Smith, M. O.	

James Robinson Orange Memorial Prize: D. A. Horton.

TEACHERS' COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIPS.

Bell, J. W.	Gooch, D. P.	Reinhard, K. B.
Brown, K. B.	Brown, W. W.	

INTERMEDIATE BURSARIES.

A. J. Bailey (4A). F. R. Phillipson (4C). R. J. Hine (4C).
W. E. Scott (4C).

PRIZE LIST, 1953.

1. Captain's Prize For Service James Armsworth
2. Dux of School Dennis Winch
3. Principal's Prize . . . For Service and Scholarship
Fred. Langshaw
4. Old Boys' Prize For Sport and Scholarship .. Arvo Tinni
5. Parr Prize For Debating John Ross
6. John Tierney Prize .. For Literature—
David Horton, Peter Baynes, Senior.
Peter James, Junior.
7. Homebush-West Strath-
field Sub-branch RSS &
ALA Prize For All-round Merit . . . John Maloney
8. Citizenship Prizes . . . Grahame Dytor, Warren Colless, Barry
Wynne, David Hurt.

Fifth Year — 2nd, Robert Farnsworth; 3rd, Graeme Sanders, Leonid Skorik, aeq.

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

Third Year — 1st, Enn Elbing; 2nd, Frank Phillipson; 3rd, Frank Combe.

Second Year — 1st, John Sutton; 2nd, Richard Collins; 3rd, Barry di Salvia.

First Year — 1st, Ian Dance; 2nd, Dennis Egan; 3rd, Edward Godden.

LEAVING CERTIFICATE.

Key to Subjects.

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

Successful candidates were as follows:—

- Ackerman, R.: 1B, 5B, 12B, 13B, 35A.
Air, B. R.: 1B, 5B, 6B, 12B, 13A.
Andrews, R. J.: 1B, 3B(o), 5B, 12A, 13B.
Armsworth, J. W.: 1B, 5A, 6B, 12A, 13B, 35B.
Barker, J. C.: 1B, 7B, 9A, 17B, 18B.
Barrett, R.: 1B, 5B, 6B, 17B, 18B, 23A.
Barry, C. J.: 1A, 5B, 6B, 12B, 13B, 35B.
Bartlett, J. E.: 1A, 7B, 9B, 17B, 18B, 23B.
Bell, J.: 1B, 9B, 35B, 36A.
Bernard, P. G.: 1B, 7B, 9B, 12B, 13B, 35B.
Breckenridge, R. J.: 1A, 5B, 6B, 17B.
Brown, B. J.: 1A, 9B, 17B, 18B.
Brown, P.: 1B, 5B, 6B, 8B, 12A, 13B.
Brown, W. W.: 1B, 3B, 5B, 6B, 13B, 18A.

Buchanan, J. W.: 1B, 5B, 6B, 17B, 35B.
 Colless, W. L.: 1B, 5B, 6B, 12B, 13B.
 Corlett, T. P.: 1B, 5B, 12B, 35A.
 Costa, J.: 1B, 3B, 9B, 18B, 19B.
 Cox, N. K.: 1B, 5B, 6A, 8A, 12A, 13A.
 Cremer, K. W.: 1A, 3H(1)(o), 4H(1)(o), 7A, 9A, 18A.
 Dalton, V. J.: 1A, 7B, 9B, 17B, 18B.
 Davidson, J. W.: 1B, 5B, 6B, 12B, 35A, 37B.
 Davis, R. A.: 1B, 9B, 17B, 18B.
 Dilley, W. J.: 1B, 5A, 6A, 12A, 13A, 35A.
 Driksna, R.: 1B, 5B, 6B, 12H(2), 13H(2), 35A.
 Droder, S. J.: 1B, 5B, 6B, 8B, 17B.
 Duffy, F. C.: 1B, 5B, 12B, 17B, 35A.
 Dunham, R. J.: 1H(2), 5B, 6B, 12B, 13B, 35A.
 Dytor, G. W.: 1B, 5B, 6B, 13B, 35A.
 Edwards, J. F.: 1B, 5B, 12B, 13B, 35B.
 Everett, R. C.: 6B, 12B, 13B, 35A.
 Ewer, E. S.: 1B, 2A, 3H(2)(o), 7A, 9B, 19B.
 Farnsworth, R. H.: 1B, 3B, 5H(2), 6H(1), 12A, 13A.
 Gibson, N. C.: 1B, 5B, 6B, 8B, 12B, 13B.
 Gooch, D. P.: 1A, 7B, 9A, 13B, 17A.
 Graham, A. A.: 1B, 5B, 6B, 35A.
 Graham, G. T.: 1B, 7A, 9A, 12B, 13B, 35A.
 Halberg, D. H.: 1B, 5B, 6A, 8A, 12A, 13B.
 Hansen, J. A.: 1B, 5B, 6B, 12A, 13H(2), 35B.
 Hansen, L.: 1B, 3H(2)(o), 4H(2)(o), 7A, 9B, 13B.
 Horton, D. A.: 1H(2), 3B(o), 7B, 9B, 17B, 18B.
 Hurt, D. T.: 1B, 5B, 6B, 12B, 17B.
 Ireland, O.: 1B, 6B, 12B, 13A.
 Jay, W. H.: 1B, 6B, 12B, 13B, 35B.
 Lane, A. O.: 1A, 7B, 9A, 13B, 17B, 18B.
 Langshaw, F. L.: 1B, 5B, 6A, 12A, 13A, 35A.
 Lee, G. G.: 1B, 5B, 6B, 8A, 12B, 13B.
 McDonald, E. C.: 1B, 5H(2), 6H(2), 8A, 12A, 17B.
 Maciver, I. F.: 3B, 5B, 6B, 13A.
 Maloney, J. N.: 1B, 5H(2), 6H(2), 8A, 12A, 13A.
 Marenin, G. O.: 5H(2), 6A, 8A, 12B, 13B.
 Michie, C.: 1A, 5B, 6B, 8B, 12A, 13B.
 Marshall, R. J.: 1B, 5H(1), 6H(1), 12A, 13B, 35A.
 Martin, M. F.: 1B, 5B, 6B, 8B, 12B.
 Neville, W. C.: 1B, 9B, 18B, 35B.
 Odbert, K. E.: 1B, 5B, 6B, 8A, 12H(2), 13B.
 Park, G. C.: 1B, 6B, 17B, 35A.
 Park, K. E.: 1B, 5A, 6A, 8A, 12A, 18B.
 Parkes, M.: 5B, 6B, 8A, 12A, 13B.
 Parker, N.: 1B, 5B, 6B, 12A, 13B, 35A.
 Pearce, W. W.: 1B, 5B, 6A, 12A, 13A, 35A.
 Reinhard, K. B.: 1B, 7B, 17B, 18B, 35A.
 Roche, C. M.: 1B, 5B, 6B, 17B, 18B, 35B.
 Rogerson, L. C.: 1B, 3B, 7B, 9B, 18B.
 Ross, J. C.: 1B, 7B, 9B, 17B, 18A.
 Roughley, R.: 1A, 3B, 7B, 9B, 12B, 13B.
 Sanders, G. J.: 1A, 3A(o), 4A(o), 5H(1), 6H(2), 13A.
 Sedgers, N. T.: 1B, 3B, 5B, 6B, 12A, 13A.
 Skorik, L.: 1B, 5H(2), 6H(2), 8A, 12A, 13A.
 Smith, M. O.: 1B, 7B, 9B, 13B, 17B, 18A.
 Solomon, R. C.: 1A, 3B, 7A, 9B, 12A, 13A.

Somerville, B.: 1B, 6B, 35A, 36A.
 Somerville, H. G.: 1A, 5B, 6A, 17A, 18A, 23B.
 Spencer, J. A.: 1A, 5B, 6B, 12B, 17B, 35A.
 Stace, G. W.: 1B, 5B, 6B, 8B, 12B, 13B.
 Stafford, T. A.: 1A, 3A(o), 5B, 6B, 13B.
 Steven, R.: 1B, 5B, 6B, 17B, 18A, 23B.
 Stewart, D. H.: 1B, 5B, 6B, 12A, 13A.
 Stuart, N. L.: 1H(2), 2A, 3A(o), 7A, 9B, 18A.
 Tanner, R. G.: 5B, 6B, 13B, 35A.
 Tava, A.: 1B, 5B, 6A, 8A, 12H(2), 13B.
 Taylor, J. W.: 1B, 5B, 6B, 13B, 35A.
 Tinni, A.: 1B, 5B, 6A, 12B, 13B, 35A.
 Tschubarski, A.: 1B, 5B, 6B, 12B, 13B, 35A.
 Vegners, R.: 1B, 5B, 6B, 12A, 13B, 35B.
 Veitch, C. S.: 7B, 9B, 12B, 13B, 35B.
 Warby J. R.: 1B, 3B, 5B, 6B, 12B, 13A.
 Watts, R.: 1A, 3B(o), 5B, 6B, 12A, 13A.
 Wearn, J. M.: 1B, 5B, 12B, 13B.
 Whitby, D. J.: 1B, 6B, 12B, 13B, 35B.
 Wilson, C. J.: 1B, 5B, 6B, 8A, 12A, 13A.
 Wilson, C. R.: 1B, 5B, 6B, 17B, 23B.
 Winch, D. E.: 1B, 5H(1), 6A, 8A, 12A, 13H(2).
 Wynne, B. P.: 1H(2), 5B, 6B, 12A, 13B, 35A.

LEAVING CERTIFICATE HONOURS LIST.

Cremer, K. W.: French, First (27th in State), German, First (First in State).
Driksna, R.: Physics, Second; Chemistry, Second.
Dunham, R. J.: English, Second.
Ewer, E. S.: French, Second.
Farnsworth, R. H.: Mathematics I, Second; Mathematics II, First (23rd in State).
Hansen, J. A.: Chemistry, Second.
Hansen, L.: French, Second; German, Second.
Horton, D. A.: English, Second.
McDonald, E. C.: Mathematics I, Second; Mathematics II, Second.
Maloney, J. E.: Mathematics I, Second; Mathematics II, Second.
Marenin, G. D.: Mathematics I, Second.
Marshall, R. J.: Mathematics I, First (35th in State); Mathematics II, First (27th in State).
Odbert, K. E.: Physics, Second.
Sanders, G. J.: Mathematics I, First (48th in State); Mathematics II, Second.
Skorik, L.: Mathematics I, Second; Mathematics II, Second.

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Stuart, N. L.: English, Second.

Tava, A.: Physics, Second.

Winch, D. E.: Mathematics I, First (48th in State); Chemistry, Second.

Wynne, B. P.: English, Second.

INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE, 1953.

Aiken, G. N.	Hopping, D. J.	Scott, R. A.	Mather, R.
Ainsworth, A. K.	Horne, R. O.	Scott, W. E.	Mayall, R. B.
Apolony, L. G.	Hyde, J. L.	Sharp, B. M.	Medvedsky, G.
Archer, J. W.	Hyslop, J. S.	Combe, F. T.	Miller, A. R.
Armour, J. D.	Jackson, N. G.	Comensoli, J. R.	Mitchell, I. A.
Austen, H. J.	James, B. F.	Cooper, G. K.	Morton, A. J.
Bailey, A. J.	James, P. A.	Cordingley, A. V.	Moxham, F. P.
Baker, B. F.	Jauncey, D. L.	Cornish, B. A.	Newton, F. W.
Booth, J. A.	Johnson, D. C.	Crabbe, B. D.	O'Brien, R. V.
Brink, P. F.	Jones, R. E.	Craig, R. M.	Packer, A. G.
Brodin, N. A.	Jones, T. C.	Cruikshank, R. J.	Paton, B. G.
Brown, G. R.	Judge, J. T.	Cummings, B. P.	Shaw, D. L.
Bruce, J. R.	Kelly, P. B.	Currie, M. R.	Short, R. L.
Bunyan, D. J.	King, D. J.	Deutsch, G. T.	Smith, M. P.
Butler, D. F.	Petrie, C.	Domars, M. R.	Squire, R. M.
Carlton, A. R.	Phelps, R. L.	Duerden, G. M.	Stals, M.
Chambers, M. A.	Phillipson, F. R.	Duncan, E. J.	Steel, G. C.
Charlesworth, J. L.	Pickering, D. V.	Eagle, R. J.	Steel, K. D.
Chong, R.	Planner, B. A.	Edwards, A. G.	Stiel, J. N.
Clout, G. J.	Podger, R. N.	Elbing, E.	Stinson, P. R.
Cohen, P. J.	Pooley, G. A.	Emery, A. W.	Stopp, H. B.
Collins, W. M.	Pyle, G.	Farlow, D. J.	Stow, J. W.
Collis, A. C.	Radford, R. S.	Fitzpatrick, B. S.	Straton, R. G.
Collis, R. G.	Ransome, K. A.	Forsyth, G. R.	Tagg, K.
Foster, A. J.	Reid, D.	Lehner, E. F.	Thomson, G. G.
French, B. J.	Rice, E. J.	Lewis, C. D.	Thornley, W. T.
Garrick, H. L.	Robertson, J. A.	Love, R. J.	Tindale, J. M.
Glazebrook, K. G.	Roche, E. J.	McDonald, G.	Warleigh, K. R.
Gulliver, D. J.	Rowe, J.	Mackenzie, C. J.	Wearne, D. A.
Gurney, F. B.	Rowell, J. E.	McKittrick, B. P.	Wilson, R. J.
Heimann, K. V.	Saint, P. G.	McNeilly, R. A.	Wilson, W. A.
Highfield, D. H.	Scott, D. G.	McNiven, R. B.	Witt, E. M.
Hillen, L. W.	Scott, J. B.	McPhee, R. M.	Woodbury, P. M.
Hine, R. J.	Scott, R. K.	Mason, C. C.	

LEAVING CERTIFICATE AND INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE EXAMINATIONS, 1955.

ENGLISH TEXTS.

The following texts have been prescribed for study in connection with the subject of English at the Leaving Certificate and Intermediate Certificate Examinations, 1955:—

THIRD YEAR.

A. Prescribed Book: Shakespeare: "A Midsummer Night's Dream" (any edition).

B. List of Approved Books for General Reading:—

1. Prose (a) R. L. Stevenson: "Treasure Island" (any edition).
(b) "The Breath of Life" (Book I), edited Monmouth (Allen and Unwin).

2. Poetry (a) Sir Henry Newbolt: English Ballads (Edward Arnold).
The following are to be read:

(i) Early Ballads—

- "Sir Patrick Spens,"
- "Robin Hood and Allan-a-Dale."
- "The Bailiff's Daughter."

(ii) Short Narrative Poems and Episodes, pages 111—168 omitting the following poems:

- "The Battle of the Baltic."
- "The Destruction of Sennacherib."
- "The Charge of the Light Brigade."
- "How They Brought the Good News from Ghent to Aix."
- "A Cavalier's Escape."

(b) "The Wide Brown Land"—Selections from the Australian Poets (Angus and Robertson).

The following poems are to be read:

- Henry Lawson—"Andy's Gone with Cattle"; "Ballad of the Drover"; "Lights of Cobb and Co."; "The Roaring Days."
- Hugh McCrae—"Columbine"; "Nature and I"; "Song of the Rain"; "June Morning"; "The Elves o' Spring."
- Raymond McGrath—"The Rubbish Bin."
- Dorothea Mackellar—"Colour"; "My Country."
- Shaw Nielson—"The Green Singer"; "The Orange Tree"; "The Land Where I was Born."
- A. B. Paterson—"Clancy of the Overflow"; "The Man from Snowy River."

FIFTH YEAR.

1. Shakespeare: "Julius Caesar," any edition may be used, but the text quoted in the examination paper will be that edited by Verity (Cambridge University Press).
2. Three Centuries of English Essays, edited V. H. Collins (Oxford University Press).

The following essays are to be studied:

- Frances Bacon — "Of Friendship."
- Joseph Addison — "Meditations in Westminster Abbey."
- Oliver Goldsmith — "Beau Tibbs a Character."
- Charles Lamb — "Christ's Hospital—Five and Thirty Years Ago."
- William Hazlitt — "The Indian Jugglers."
- J. H. Leigh Hunt — "On Getting Up on Cold Mornings."
- Walter Bagehot — "Boscastle."
- R. L. Stevenson — "Walking Tours."
- Hilaire Belloc — "The Little River."
- G. K. Chesterton — "On Lying in Bed."
- Robert Lynd — "On Good Resolutions."
- Edward Thomas — "Rain."
- Max Beerbohm — "On Going Back to School."

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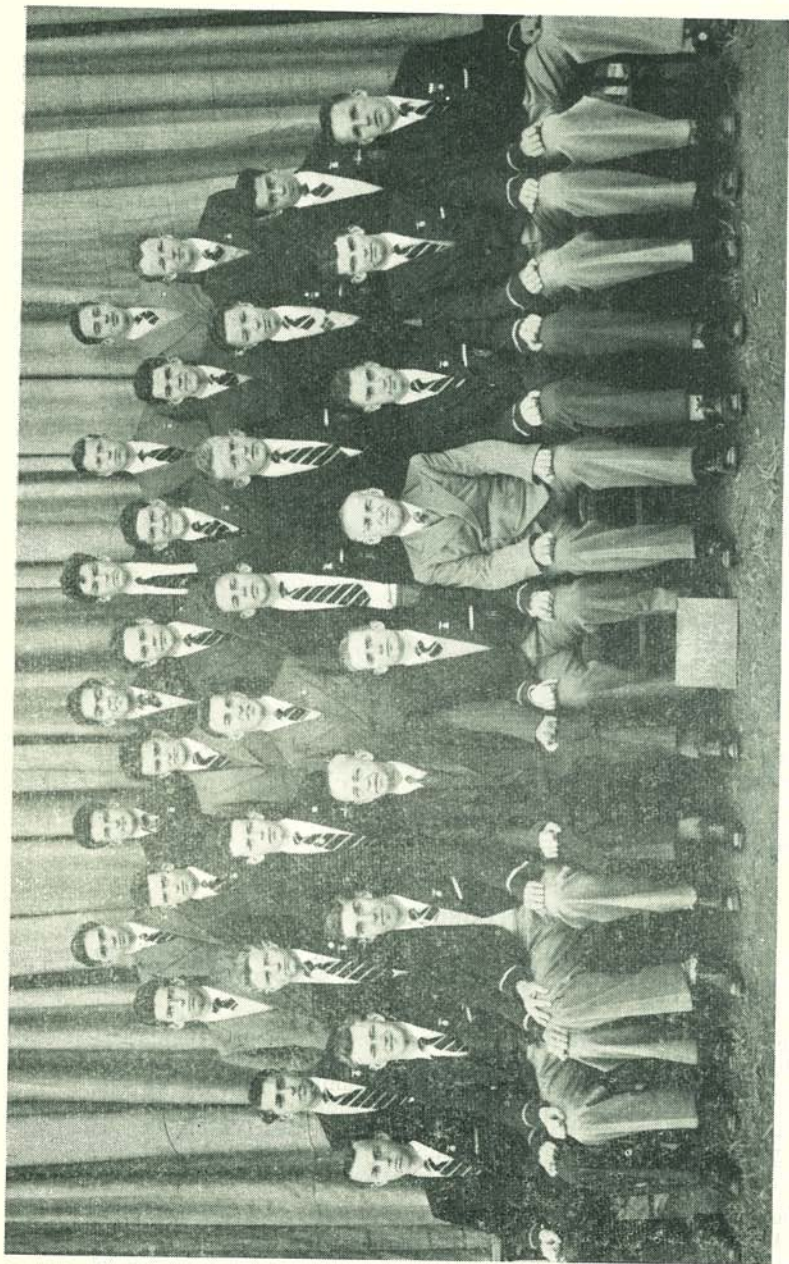
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SEATED: J. Beers, R. Kirkby, P. Heath, Mr. R. A. Golding, R. Atfield, Mr. A. Meyers, M. MacFarlane, B. Nimmo, J. Eagleson,
ABSENT: N. Beckhaus, J. Macrae.

B. List of Approved Books for General Reading:—

1. Emily Bronte: "Wuthering Heights" (any edition).
 2. Douglas Stewart: "The Fire on Snow" (Angus and Robertson).
 3. The Poets' Quest, selected by E. Southwell (Longmans, Green).
- Teachers may make a choice of any twenty of the following poems:—
- "Flying to New Zealand" — Thwaites.
 "Flight to Australia" — C. Day Lewis.
 "Goliath" — De la Mare.
 "Red John of Haslingden" — Hugh McCrae.
 "The Midnight Skaters" — Edmund Blunden.
 "Running to Paradise" — W. B. Yeats.
 "Captain Dobbin" — Slessor.
 "Spanish Waters" — Masfield.
 "To a Locomotive" — Walt Whitman.
 "Work" — D. H. Lawrence.
 "Two Tramps in Mud-time" — Robert Frost.
 "Earth Fast" — Tessimond.
 "Mending the Bridge" — Douglas Stewart.
 "Sonnet" — Shakespeare.
 "Look Upon the Rain" — Ecclesiasticus.
 "Two Swans" — Hood.
 "Upon Westminster Bridge" — Wordsworth.
 "Kangaroo" — D. H. Lawrence.
 "Chapman's Homer" — Keats.
 "La Belle Dame Sans Merci" — Keats.
 "Kubla Khan" — Coleridge.
 "Up at a Villa"; "Down in the City" — Browning.
 "Men in Green" — David Campbell.
 "The Dead" — Rupert Brooke.
 "Nightmare" — W. S. Gilbert.
 "The Belfry" — Binyon.
 "A Song for St. Cecelia's Day" — Dryden.
 "To Sleep" — Wordsworth.
 "Song" — Blake.
 "Spring" — G. M. Hopkins.
 "To Autumn" — Keats.
 "The Flags, the Roundabouts" — C. Day Lewis.
 "Evening" — Milton.

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 and verse in particular, was of a high standard 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 classifications of literary items. The sincere thanks of the Editor go to: R. Brown, F. Combe, J. Hyslop, P. James and J. Tindale, the members of this Committee.

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

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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 EDITOR.

CUR 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.

THE ART COMMITTEE.

The Headmaster's goal of a good picture in each classroom has been almost realised. Classes are becoming more picture-minded as time passes.

We acquired from the well-known painter, Sali Herman, his original oil painting, "Liebenstraum," valued at seventy guineas, and, if not to everybody's taste, it serves the purpose of all good art in that it makes one think rather than just stand and admire.

Among the class acquisitions we have very well framed prints of representative works by Hans Heysen, Albert Namatjira, J. Rowell, E. Greener, von Guerard, van Gogh, Doyley John, Tom Roberts, Lambert, L. Bouvelot and Sisley. In addition, in pride of place, is our own Mrs. E. Russell's reproduction by hand of "Stewart House" in water colours. This is the picture, along with the original John Travers Memorial picture of the same subject in water colours, that has helped to raise £150 for Stewart House this year. Our Art Collection at the moment is insured for its total value of £213.

The School is indeed grateful to the patrons and classes who have so generously responded to the appeal to beautify their classrooms. Classes leaving this year are asked to leave a good picture, (inscribed with their record, to mark that they "passed this way but once." Mrs. Heath set a moving example of gratitude for what the school means to her by presenting a valuable van Gogh print, "Cafe at Night."

The O.B.U. gave a beautifully framed print of W. Dobell's "Storm over Wangi" in memory of Pilot Officer R. A. Strawbridge, D.F.M., A.F.M., who met his sad, untimely end in a R.A.A.F. crash in 1953. In a moving simple ceremony at school, in the presence of his relatives and friends, the picture, appropriately inscribed, was presented to the School. This fine lad came to us from Ashfield Junior Technical School and was School Captain in 1947, an unusual, but not impossible, feat for a boy entering the school at the fourth year level.

MUSIC IN THE SCHOOL.

The Empire Day function was the first during which musical items were presented. The whole of first year accompanied by the School Orchestra, sang the new school song and several National Anthems. These items were very well received.

In the meantime, twenty chosen first year boys commenced practice of a number of part songs which were given at the Combined Secondary Schools Concert at the Town Hall in July.

Approximately thirty second year boys attended a series of A.B.C. orchestral concerts at the Town Hall throughout the year.

Rehearsals for our own Music and Drama Festival started in July for three performances held in September. Special mention of this is given elsewhere in this issue.

There now remains our Annual Speech Day, at which function items by the Choir and Orchestra will be given.

Both boys who sat for the Leaving Certificate examination last year, passed. This constitutes 100% passes for 1952 and 1953 in music. Good luck to boys sitting this year.

The School Orchestra still stands as a very useful unit, although there are problems such as transport and loan of instruments. We welcome the day when the school can supply necessary funds for the purchase of its own instruments and furnish its own sound-proof music room.

—C. Lipscomb.

THE SCHOOL SHOP.

The better the TONE the better the School. This may seem a trite statement but is very near the truth and all the good schools strive for the best possible tone. Actually tone or school spirit is the sum total of all those details, large and small, that tend to make those interested in that school think it is the best school. It was to help increase the already high school spirit of HOMEBUSH BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL that the school shop was started.

In 1955 all books sold will bear the school crest. It is a distinctive cover and pupils can use it as another proof that their school is one of the best ever. A supply of first-grade pullovers and socks together with badges, ties, pockets, drawing instruments and pencils has already been ordered and will sell at competitive prices. By this means it is hoped that parents will be saved many a fruitless shopping excursion and school funds will receive the benefit of any profits. With this in mind it is hoped that parents and boys will do their part in buying all they need from the school shop. In conclusion any suggestions to improve the service will be gladly received and implemented where possible.

—W. Barter.

AIR TRAINING CORPS.

No. 11 Flight, N.S.W. Squadron, R.A.A.F., A.T.C., is comprised of boys only from Homebush Boys' High School. Our Flight has now been established ten years and during 1954 we have reached our maximum enrolment of sixty cadets. Already there have been some applications

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to join and it is clear that future enrolment will be competitive. All boys who wish to join our Flight should make their applications prior to the Christmas vacation. Places will, of course, be left open for new boys who will come to our school from other schools next year, and we expect some cadets to be transferred to us from other Flights.

1954 has been a very good year for our Flight. Two of our cadets, C.P.O. J. Payne and C.P.O. J. Ralph, have risen to commissioned rank within the Corps, and their instructional work with the remainder of the Flight has been of a high order and very valuable. For this service throughout the year we thank them most cordially. Our establishment of seven N.C.O.'s is full. We have had rifle shooting practice, sometimes at Malabar, but more often on the handy miniature range at Homebush Drill Hall. For the continued use of this range we are grateful again to our good friends of the Army. At the same time we wish that a school as big and as important as ours had its own range.

As in past years many of us have attended School Vacation Camps at Williamtown, Rathmines, Richmond, Wagga Wagga (Forest Hill), and Uranquinty. On these Stations our close contact with R.A.A.F. service life has been of great benefit to us all. We have taken part in service activities being thrilled most of all by the aerobatics in training aircraft, in which we were passengers, at Uranquinty.

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

—W. L. Havard (O.C.)

STEWART HOUSE.

The great humanitarian work of this Preventorium does not go unnoticed by the boys of H.B.H.S. Generous class efforts raised £150 in the first two terms of this year and the Directors of the Preventorium desire to acknowledge this splendid work done by the under-mentioned class secretaries:—

5A—G. Craymer	5B—A. Tierney	5C—T. Ford
5D—N. Stowe	5E—P. Griffith	5F—M. Whitehead
4A—N. Podger	4B—I. Mitchell	4C—E. Roche
4D—K. Elemius	4E—R. Bridge	4F—P. Loughrey
4G—R. Stuu	3A—T. Pill	3B—D. Neilson
3C—A. Phillips	3D—K. Wilkinson	3E—G. Hayes
2A—D. Eastop	2B—L. Smith	2C—K. Wood
2D—A. Richardson	2E—R. Thompson	2F—M. Poulton
1A—R. Higgins	1B—B. Smith	1C—D. Stanton
1D—R. Bristow	1E—J. Hughes	1F—G. Gittins

During the year the foundation Secretary of Stewart House, Mr. John Travers, passed away after 24 years of splendid service. The President, Mr. Arthur McGuinness, presented the school with the famous picture of Stewart House which the late Mr. Travers had lent us and the Headmaster decided, in gratefully accepting the picture, to dedicate it "To the memory of John Travers" as a token of our respect and admiration for a lifetime of self-sacrificing work for school children in general and to Stewart House in particular.

A silver plate and a new frame will be added to mark the dedication. This picture, you will remember, virtually belongs to Trevor Ford and his 5C boys who contributed £25 out of the school total of £150 so far this year.

Sale of newspaper in 1954 to K. C. Industries Pty. Ltd., Croydon, returned £5/5/0. We are grateful to them for their help.

It is most heartening to the Directors of Stewart House to know that you remember, every week, the children less fortunate than your good selves. Thank you, everybody.

—M. Cullen, Organiser.

OVAL COMMITTEES.

The Headmaster now has two energetic committees to help him attain his goal of acquiring a sports oval for the school. At the staff level Mr. George Brown (Sportsmaster) is Chairman; Mr. A. H. Harris (Treasurer) and Mr. Cullen (Secretary), assisted by Messrs. R. M. Allen, C. Johnson, J. Mason, L. Naylor, N. Pound, R. Stacey and D. Watson as members. At the pupil level we have elected committeemen as under:—

5A—N. Douglas	5B—B. Bird	5C—A. Fisher
5D—J. Stowe	5E—P. Griffith	5F—S. Corby
4A—P. James	4B—R. Radford	4C—W. Scott
4D—S. Panai	4E—B. Simpson	4F—J. Richmond
4G—Colin Labrie	3A—Len Joyce	3B—I. Spence
3C—R. Lockhart	3D—I. McCulloch	3E—R. Lang
2A—J. Shaw	2B—A. Williams	2C—D. Egan
2D—L. Watson	2E—R. Phelan	2F—D. Gray
1A—G. Cunningham	1B—T. Bissaker	1C—D. Thompson
1D—L. Crawshaw	1E—B. Thompson	1F—B. Pollock

In addition, co-opted members include the School Captain, Vice-Captain and Senior Prefect, Sports Captains and Grade Sports Team Captains.

To answer the criticism that large committees do not work, it might be pointed out that in less than eight weeks the staff and pupils raised £525 by direct giving, jumble sales, picture shows and a dance. To this is added generous donations by Grahame Book Co. £50; Perpetual Trustee £10; Play night profits £60 and P. & C. donations of £420, making a sum of £1,065 to mid-September with class donations still coming in.

We feel confident that Strathfield Municipal Council will recognise the wonderful effort made by the school and commence construction this year.

To all generous donors, whether they were commercial firms, parents or boys at school, the committee extends most grateful thanks for their help in reaching the first £1,000 in record short time.

This year's Oval Appeal closes on December 1st, 1954.

Especial thanks are extended to Mr. Kenneth Marr, President of P. and C., for printing the donation cards at low cost and to Messrs. B. J. Ball Ltd., Kent St., Sydney, for the paper; Mr. H. A. Viles, Cunningham Street, Sydney, for the beautiful type-setting and to Mr. R. Fleming of Northwood Printing Works, Camperdown, for the colour printing of one thousand very handsome certificates handed to each donor of £1 to the Oval Fund. This printing job, a donation, is very highly regarded by the boys. To Mrs. Hogan we are most grateful for beautiful penmanship in inscribing by hand, in copperplate writing, the names of the donors. Truly, we have some wonderful friends of Homebush Boys' High School.



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EDUCATION SUNDAY.

The School took part in the march of school pupils to city churches on Education Sunday, 15th August, 1954. Homebush Boys' High School supplied the sidesmen and ushers at St. Stephen's Presbyterian Church, Macquarie Street, Sydney, where their splendid service was most favourably commented on by the presiding minister, the Revd. A. Tulloch, M.A., O.B.E. It was good to see a ready response by representative boys to invitations to attend church services to mark the first Education Sunday held in N.S.W.

OLD BOYS' UNION.

Office-Bearers for 1954.

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

President: Mr. J. E. Greening; **Vice-President:** Mr. R. Home.

Hon. Secretary: Mr. J. Armsworth; **Hon. Asst. Sec.:** Mr. H. Yates.

Hon. Treasurer: Mr. H. Home; **Registrar:** Mr. G. Heimann.

Committee: Messrs. D. Campbell, W. Collis, N. Cox, R. Hansford, R. Ivison, C. Lambert, F. Murphy, N. Stewart, D. Winch, M. Yee.

REPORT, 1954.

Another year is over and what a year it has been. The School Oval, from being a dream, has suddenly become a reality. For the O.B.U., 1954 has been a record year, its membership reaching an all-time high. We also held a record number of social functions and our bank balance shows a very healthy increase.

We are looking forward to an even better year in 1955, but we can only achieve this with the whole-hearted support of all Old Boys. Especially do we appeal to those students of the School who are leaving this year to join the O.B.U.

On behalf of the O.B.U. I would like to wish all members of the School success in their examinations.

We should also like to thank Mr. Golding and our liaison officer, Mr. Johnson, for their continued co-operation during the year.

In conclusion, the Union is looking forward to seeing the first sod being laid on the Oval in 1955, and with everyone doing his bit we should achieve our ambition.

—J. E. Greening, President.

NEWS OF OLD BOYS.

Geoff Biggers (1946): At present studying law at Harvard University, U.S.A. Geoff graduated B.A. 1950, LL.B. with 1st Class Honours, 1953. Practised as a solicitor until June this year when he was awarded the Peter Brooks Saltonstall Memorial Fellowship to Harvard Law School, to study for the degree of LL.M. This fellowship is awarded yearly to one student only in the Pacific area including Hawaiian Is. Geoff travelled through England and Europe on his way to Harvard.

Eddie Young (1946): Awarded the A. E. Goodwin Memorial Scholarship for Management Diploma students at the University of Technology. Eddie is secretary of the Association of Managers; and the president of the Overseas Students' Association.

Bob Home (1947): Awarded the John T. Heinze Scholarship. This scholarship, tenable for two years, is open to all employees of the Metal Trade Employers' Federation, is to enable students to com-

- plete a degree course at the University of Technology and is intended to lead to higher degrees. Bob is travelling all over Australia as part of his present job.
- Colin Vaughan** (1947): A Diplomat of the University of Technology is studying architecture at the University of Vancouver.
- Michael Gulley** (1952): Awarded a scholarship for two years to study at the School of Dramatic Art, London. He was selected for this honour by Mr. Burbridge the representative in Australia of the British Council.
- Keith Tognetti** (1949) and **Keith Jubelin** (1947): Lecturing in Mining Engineering at the University of Technology.
- Malcolm Thomas** (1951): Our singing star of 1948, now working in the Bank of N.S.W.
- Bob McIntyre** (1949): Junior executive with a city fashion firm.
- Barclay Wright** (1951): Now a school teacher at Miranda.
- Brian Harper** (1948): A civil engineer working with the oil refineries at Kurnell.
- John Hollick** (1948): Physics laboratory, Leather Research Institute.
- Frank Whitford**: Chemist, Lever Bros., First in Stage II Applied Chemistry, University of Technology.
- Ron McCarthy** (1951): Engineer, P.M.G., doing well at University of Technology.
- Thomas Curran** (1952) and **Paul Clout** (1951): Doing Law.
- Ken Hudson** (1951): Studying Economics at the Sydney University.
- Graham Rex** (1951): Has a milk bar at Punchbowl.
- Les Waring** (1948): Famous Eastwood footballer, works for Associated Press.
- Peter Allen** and **Ian Daly** (1949): Doing 5th Year Medicine.
- Bernard Firth** (1952): Touring the United States and Canada on business.
- Don Anderson** (1951): School teacher.
- David Brown** (1948): In England playing the 'cello in the orchestra of the Carl Rosa Opera.
- Don Hayward**: Private secretary to Mr. E. Spooner, Federal Minister for Development, is very much occupied in the Snowy River Scheme.

BOB STRAWBRIDGE MEMORIAL PRESENTATION

The Bob Strawbridge Memorial Picture was presented to the School during the Anzac Day Ceremony on 23rd April. The Minister for Air, Mr. W. McMahon, spoke at the ceremony and inspected the Air Training Corps Cadets.

The picture, a print of Dobell's "Storm Approaching Wangi" was accepted on behalf of the School by Mr. Golding.

The O.B.U. President, Mr. J. E. Greening, who presented the picture, placed a laurel wreath, in memory of fallen Old Boys, on the War Memorial Plaque.

Bob, Captain of Homebush in 1947, was awarded the D.F.M. and the A.A.F.M. (American) for service in Korea.

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HERE AND THERE.

STAFF CHANGES: Since our last issue, the following changes in staff have taken place—Mr. A. Ramsey (Physical Education) has been appointed Assistant Supervisor of Physical Education; Mr. R. Enilane (School Counsellor) has been transferred to the Grafton Area; Mr. A. Allen (English) to Finley; Mr. K. Goldthorpe (Manual Arts) to Granville Technical; Mr. A. Kelly (Mathematics) to North Newtown; Mr. S. Nelson (Manual Arts) to Enmore Opportunity; Mrs. T. Hunt (Modern Languages) to Hornsby Girls' High.

Our good wishes to with these in their new spheres of activity.

The following are new arrivals on the staff this year:

Mr. N. C. Pound (English) from Corrimal Junior High; Mr. V. P. Durick (Mathematics) from Bowral High; Mr. D. Watson (Manual Arts) from Hurstville Secondary recently transferred to Goulburn High; Mr. W. J. Young (Manual Arts) from Liverpool Junior; Mr. R. A. Bosler (Manual Arts) from Westmead Junior Technical; Mr. D. R. Anderson (Physical Education) new appointment; Mr. T. Marshall (English) new appointment; Mr. K. D. Williams (School Counsellor) new appointment; Mr. N. Giles (Manual Arts) from Goulburn High, replacing Mr. Watson; Mr. B. Roberts (Science).

To all these new members a hearty welcome.

We are pleased to report another new arrival; our heartiest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. R. Stewart, a daughter, Wendy Beth.

Quite a number of relieving teachers made fleeting visits to us this year. Mr. B. Nichol from Tasmania and Mr. Herman Andersen from Denmark relieved Mr. Dave Anderson, representing Australia at the Empire Games. Mr. Les Rose, formerly of Fort St. High relieved Mr. Bealin, on sick leave.

It must have been a tough year for illness this year. Two of the "iron men" of the staff who have always boasted a hundred per cent. attendance over the years and many years at that, took the knock to the amazement of the less hardy on the staff. I refer to our worthy Deputy, Mr. Wallace and Mr. Emanuel. They have been back with us for some time now and look very fit.

It is not often that you meet a real live Australian representative in any sport, but to have one teaching you is something right out of the box. The "Bush" students are certainly lucky to have Dave Anderson, a double gold medal winner at the Empire Games, teaching them Physical Education. Yes, Dave won two gold medals at Vancouver this year, one for the Pair Oar, and one for the Four.

We have waited a long time for Mr. Eric Welsh to return from England where he has been on exchange, but recent advice is that he is on his way back to Australia, and we presume to his old position on the Maths. staff at Homebush High.

Mr. Tom Hocking who took Mr. Welsh's place has already left us. Mr. Hocking, who won his way into the hearts of both the staff and the boys, received two presentations from the staff at a farewell morning tea at the end of last term. The first was a set of cards—not playing cards—and the other, some valuable prints of Australian scenes and a book—of Australian folklore. Mr. Hocking reciprocated by presenting a book on modern painting to the school. Tom informed us that there was **no school like Homebush** in England and he was sorry to leave us.

How the school is getting along these days with the "Colonel" away from the helm I don't know. I'm very pleased to report that Mr. Cox who, you all know, met with an accident on his motor scooter recently, is well on the mend, and, we hope, will be with us again soon to save

the ship from completely foundering. As a token of our regard for the "Colonel" the students and staff presented him with enough tobacco to smoke his way out of hospital well before Christmas.

No, it's not a mirage! Though at the moment it looks like the Coliseum restored to some of its early grandeur, it's really—yes, it is—it's the new gymnasium on its way up. Funny thing! Do you remember those fellows who searched and dug holes for bedrock some years ago? Well, they've built it exactly where they didn't dig a hole.

And that stately building beside the gymnasium! Classrooms!!! No more will we wander round like the lost tribes of Israel desperately searching for empty rooms. That is, unless the Department finds out and bumps our numbers to 1,200.

There's one room in the building that Miss Shaw must be very proud of. The Masters' room. You could eat your dinner off it any morning. It's rumoured that Mr. H. does. Thanks, Miss Shaw for looking after us like a Dutch uncle. We really don't deserve it.

Mr. Dyet certainly surpassed himself with his organization of the Fifth Year farewell. How he, with the help of the Ladies' Auxiliary got nearly 500 people seated and actually fed them is a modern miracle. The loaves and fishes over again; A great success was the unanimous verdict.

The walls of the classrooms are gradually losing their bareness and drabness. Mr. Golding's drive to improve the aesthetic sense of the school is proving very successful. Take a peep into the rooms and see for yourself.

The envy of the school! Yes, it's Mr. Marshall's brand new motor scooter—puts all the cars including Mr. Heffernan's Zephyr in the shade.

Some good news of Mr. Milton Marks. He has left hospital and is now recuperating at home. The luck's going his way too, fourth prize in the Lottery and 20 gallons of petrol in a raffle. Good man, Milton, keep it up.

Though we miss the cheerful presence of Mr. Roy McCurley, who, by the way is now working at the Health Department and looks younger than ever, we have been compensated by the presence of Mr. Frank Harrison whose serene outlook on life is a lesson to us all. Frank is taking Mr. Hocking's place till the arrival of Mr. Welsh.

The Oval Fund has benefitted considerably from Mr. Golding's visits to the various firms in the locality. I'm not allowed at the moment to disclose their names but they have all "coughed up" handsomely. The Oval is now well in sight.

The following Homebush boys were successful in the recent examination conducted by the Alliance Francaise:

Grade 1—A. Fisher (3rd prize).

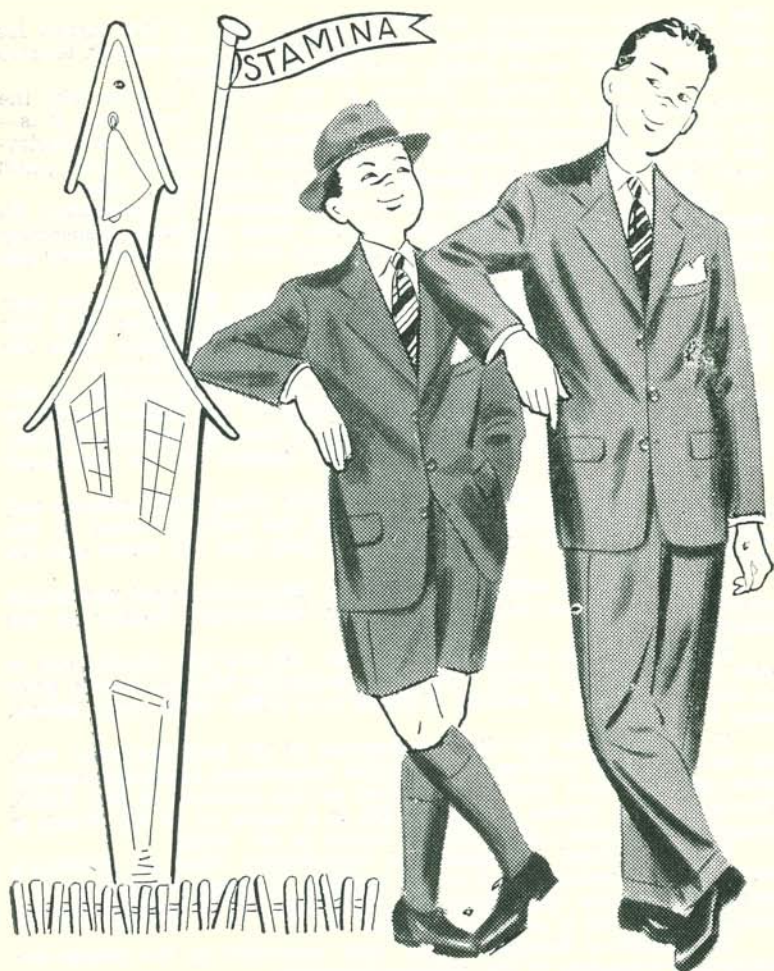
Grade 2—P. Baynes (3rd Prize); W. Jocelyn.

Grade 3—A. Frankovits (2nd prize); T. Deutsch.

Grade 4—J. Stiel (3rd prize); B. Dyster, V. French, E. Jocelyn, D. Kennard, C. Russell, J. Shaw.

Grade 5—T. Meusi (3rd prize), L. Butler, J. Ingram, P. Lorschy, G. McEachran, R. Mather, A. Taylor, J. Tremain.

As usual the Empire Day function was left in the hands of the students. School Captain, Rodney Atfield, ably chaired the celebration. After Mr. Golding delivered Lord Gowrie's message, the following students delivered addresses: Graham McEachran 1A and Roger Easton, 1A, spoke on Empire Day; Russell Squires, Fourth Year, "The Empire in Victoria's Time", Adrian Powles (Fifth Year), "The Empire in a Changing World." The School Choir and Orchestra supplied suitable musical items.



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PALMERS

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18 CITY, SUBURBAN AND COUNTRY STORES

The news of Tom Bible's death cast a gloom over the school a short time ago. Tom, as you know, was a popular member of the Manual Arts Staff for some years. We wish to convey our condolences to Mrs. Bible and family.

We have great pleasure in announcing the winners of the John Tierney Literary prizes. The Junior prize was won by P. McLean of 1A with a prose article "Desolation." P. Baynes of 5A won the Senior prize with a prose article "A Lament for the Passing of Secondhand Book Shops."

THE MUSIC AND DRAMA FESTIVAL.

A most successful festival was held at the school on Tuesday the 24th and Wednesday the 25th of August, 1954, and, judging by the audience reaction, much praise must go to all associated with it. The school orchestra, under the baton of Mr. Lipscombe, commenced the programme with a most appreciated rendering of Arnccliffe's "Nights of Gladness."

This was followed by a very interesting play, "Sleep of the Rocks," written and produced by Mr. Gordon, and it was pleasing to notice how well the audience responded to an Australian play by a recognised Australian author. The two tramps of the Road, Rod (M. Chambers) and Tom (A. Ball) ably interpreted their characters in keeping with the despairing atmosphere of the play, while Jimmy (G. Thomson) was symbolic in the spirit of the tragedy of his race. The Postmistress (A. Ainsworth) created a good audience reaction in her impersonal attitude, for it relieved the seriousness of the play. The Policeman (R. Eagle) completed a quintet of successful actors, who impressed the audience with the sincerity of their acting. The lighting was particularly well done and sustained the suspense of the story.

Individual items were then rendered, a violin solo, "Humoreske," by Dvorak, most competently interpreted by K. Heimann; a flute solo, "Serenade" by Haydn, of high execution and technique presented by R. Cooper, and a saxophone solo of selected pieces, a delight to hear, by R. Swinfield. This was rounded off by the school orchestra playing "Liberty Bell" march by Sousa, most enthusiastically appreciated by the audience.

"The Invisible Duke," by F. Slayden-Smith, was then presented by the 4D players under the direction of Mr. Heffernan. The Astrologer (P. Vincent), with his own magic, could not have conjured up a more magician-like magician, because his confidence in his own hocus-pocus gave the play the expectancy of not knowing what would happen next. This atmosphere of fantasy was heightened by the delightful and irresponsible efforts of his two assistants, cleverly played by R. and D. Kennard. These two, working in perfect unison, threw themselves so heartily into their parts that they infected the audience with their own hilarity and merriment. The bombastic and vociferous Duke was expertly portrayed by R. Brockett, whom even invisibility could not subdue. Emelia (R. Kingcott), a most female-like female, created havoc, not only in the hearts of her two swains, but also in the magician's den, and at times had even the audience fooled. Francesco (R. Warren) not only supported Emelia successfully in the script, but supported her convincingly on the stage. The thought given to the setting up the background and incidental effects by Mr. McDonald must be commended, because the colourful chemical concoctions in the background added to the intriguing atmosphere of witchcraft and sorcery.

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ETC.

A most enjoyable performance of Gilbert and Sullivan's "Pirates of Penzance" followed, and each performer is to be congratulated on the presentation of his part. C. Lewis, as the Pirate King, was a splendid and overpowering figure made even more impressive by his hat. Our hero, Frederick (J. Watson), a handsome and modest youth, sang charmingly. Ruth (D. Neville), with her clear enunciation and very pleasant voice, was really natural in her stage demeanour, and her make-up was excellent. Samuel (R. Atkin) sang well and gave a good lead to the 'rollicking band of pirates,' who looked a most cut-throat crew. The versatile K. Heimann made a worthy Sergeant of Police, being in good voice and figure, well suited to lead his men 'when constabulary duty's to be done.' The little ladies, led by Mabel (R. Green), Edith (R. Blunden) and Kate (E. Summerson) were most picturesque and convincing in costume, and their natural manner, artful behaviour, and vivacious singing made us really envy the pirates.

The make-up of the girls and other characters was particularly good, and tribute is due to P. Davies, C. Munro, D. Shivas, I. Russell, B. Guthrie, R. Stuu, and particularly to Warren Colless, who, although he left last year, came along to give a hand this year as well.

The lighting was due to the commendable efforts of the two 4th year electricians, P. Cohen and J. Rowe. The stage-managers were Mr. England on Tuesday, and Mr. H. Brown on Wednesday.

On both nights the Ladies' Auxiliary sold sweets, while the Prefects did a roaring trade in programmes. Thanks must go to Mr. Cox, for the time he spent each night making sure everything was secure, and to Mr. Hensley, who, as Business Manager, managed to sell all tickets for both nights just one week after bookings opened.

On the last night, I. Nicholson made a presentation to Mr. Lipscombe and Miss Perrin for their untiring efforts to make the festival a success.

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"THE QUEEN AT CONCORD PARK."

In February and March of this year, Australia was visited by H.M. Queen Elizabeth II and H.R.H. The Duke of Edinburgh. When she left on April 1st, she departed with the knowledge of Australia's loyalty to her.

Homebush Boys' High School was represented at two Royal functions: the gathering of school children at Concord Park on February 5th, and at her departure from N.S.W. on February 18th. It was to be expected that on the morning of February 5th very little, if any, work was done at the school. Towards midday, the school left for Concord Park. The walk there was long and dusty, and it was with relief that we arrived and were able to sit down. About 2.15, we left our places and took up our positions behind the rows of flowers laid out by Concord Council. Homebush was along the middle row, so we could see the Queen and the Duke in each of the other two rows as well as our own.

The appointed time arrived, but nothing happened. Finally, after half an hour extra of waiting, there was a loud burst of cheering and the cry of "Here she is!" Being at the farthest point from the entrance, it was some moments before we caught a glimpse of her; then, we saw our Queen.

She stood erect, in the back of a land-rover, with the Duke by her side. In spite of the heat, she looked calm and composed, a true picture of radiance and regal queenliness, acknowledging the applause of the assembled schools with her familiar slow wave. She passed by the ranks of the pupils of Homebush schools, and what a thrill it was to see the Queen, our Queen, passing right by us. As the car progressed up the lane, there was a rush across to the lane down which she still had to go. She came, and there was an increased burst of cheering, prolonged until she was once more seated in her open tourer, and had continued on her way.

We broke up, still feeling the thrill of having seen our Queen.

—William M. Collins, 4A.

4A NOTES.

This year 4A, consisting of last year's 3A, has had a successful time both academically and in sport.

We filled the first three places in the half-yearly examination, viz. W. Collins (average 87.8%), D. Jauncey and R. Craig.

Under the direction of Mr. Dyet, one of our boys, P. James, last year winner of the John Tierney Prize, wrote and produced a play, based on the short story "False Colours," for the Drama Festival. "False Colours" was presented at a lunch time performance and it earned two guineas for the Oval Appeal, but we were unlucky not to have it picked; as it was we had several boys in two of the three items. In addition, we had five boys representing the School in the Inter-School Debating competition.

In the recent School Prefect elections, 12 of the successful candidates were 4A boys.

In athletics we continued our earlier successes to win again the School Athletic pennant for the second year running. This was won by a class effort, but Gavin McDonald was outstanding, being Under 16 Champion. Although the class team did not fare too well at football, this was due to us having ten representatives in grades from 1st to 4th. Here again McDonald stood out by winning a School Blue. The 4A class cricket team, at the end of the first round, held the Senior Year's pennant. We also fielded five in grade teams. Our tennis team did not do too well, but had two in grade. Swimming was a strong point again, with a class effort, and George Thomson won the point score with Australian Breaststroke Champion, Dave Johnson, backing him up. We won the School Swimming pennant. These two boys played 1st Grade Water Polo, and F. Combe played in 2nd Grade. We entered a basketball team in the 4th Year competition, in which we gained first place.

We had two conscientious collectors—John Tindale, Oval Appeal, and Neil Podger, Stewart House—who both did marvellous jobs.

I would now like to thank all members of 4A for their co-operation and help.
—Brian James (Class Captain 3A-1953, 4A-1954)

OUR SCHOOL LEADERS.

This year the three Senior Prefects of our school are more exceptional than usual, in that they have earned their pre-eminent position by all three of the outstanding qualities of leadership, sportsmanship and scholarship.

The School Captain. Rodney Atfield is another Captain who has been an example to all in his school career. In cricket he worked his way from fourth to first grade in four seasons, captaining both fourth and first grade teams. His football game has been no less outstanding: in five seasons he rose from sixth to first grade, and his selection in the C.H.S. football teams, against Hawkesbury College and Duntroon, is proof of his ability on the field. In addition to these achievements during his progress through the school, Rod has gained himself a place in the first three every year in the annual examinations. Above all this, his leadership is shown in his wholehearted support and encouragement of our Oval Appeal fund.

Vice-Captain. Undoubtedly the youngest and also one of the tallest of this school's leaders is Peter Heath. Peter has been one of our tennis stars since second year and has captained our first grade team this year. His game is so noteworthy as to have earned him his "blue" in fourth year and selection in the C.H.S. first grade

team this year. His cricketing and athletic achievements have also resulted in his representing the school successfully in third grade and the athletic teams of 1952, 53 and 54. Although in the field of scholarship he has not been as outstanding as Rod Atfield or Malcolm Macfarlane, he has proved his worth in this field by winning a special scholarship, awarded by the Danish Government. His friendliness and strength of character have made him a most popular Vice-Captain.

Senior Prefect. Another Senior Prefect, who has combined scholastic with sporting achievements, is Malcolm Macfarlane. Each year since first year Malcolm has been dux of his year and seems almost to own the position. Over the years his enthusiastic play in class football has been improving rapidly, and this year it reaped him benefits in that he captained our third XV. This spirit of "always being in it" has also characterised his cricket and athletic activities, and has always been an example to his school-fellows and a credit to himself.

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In both conduct and character, our three school leaders have always been exemplary and by their efforts they have brought honour to the school, and earned our support and respect.

—N.B., 5A.

DEBATES.

Debating began very well this year with a debate against the Old Boys' Union and another in which the seniors tackled the staff (or was it the subjects which they both tackled?). Whatever the case may be in this matter, it is certain that a teacher was seen shortly afterwards wandering along the corridor, muttering something about ends and means. Was it sport of which he cogitated? Was he lost in the higher reaches of philosophy? Or was it merely his income tax return which troubled him? Fortunately, the debates master was away ill.

If the end of debating is a trophy, it is certain that the means to the end is of greater value. Debating, to both seniors and juniors, has not meant only two inter-school debates won out of three, or a victory over the Old Boys' Union for the first time, it has meant in addition a good deal of social discipline and strenuous education. The boy who can stand on his feet and express himself clearly and convincingly has succeeded in the most rigorous of disciplines.

Our best wishes go to Neil Beckhaus, Neale Douglas, Don Miller and Adrian Powles, our solemn promise of more hard work to the juniors, and our heart-felt condolences to the younger members who were the audience. Congratulations to those who entered the Royal Empire Society's Competition and to Don Miller who went to an A.B.C. Forum audition.

We feel we cannot leave out those parents and pupils who supported our evening fixtures, both at the school, at Sydney University Union night, and at the City of Sydney Eistedfodd. To you and to Mr. Kevans the debates masters convey their appreciation and thanks.

BEATING about the BUSH



SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

Electricians

As usual, the two chief fourth year school-boy electricians carried out their technical duties efficiently and well—they were John Rowe and Peter Cohen.

During the August holidays, John and Peter helped the Science Teachers' Association at the Teachers' College, Sydney University, by demonstrating a number of novel and interesting physics experiments. They were highly commended for their efficient handling of some difficult topics.

Chemists.

The two boys who did excel themselves at this conference were Ivan Russel and Brian Guthrie—they had the distinction of putting Ivan Russell and Brian Guthrie—they had the distinction of putting Homebush Boys' High School on the map, for they actually delivered lecturettes at the University of Sydney, in the Teachers' College Chemistry Demonstration Room on—

- (i) The Quantitative Rate of Diffusion of Gases, and
- (ii) A Rapid and Accurate Quantitative Estimation of Hydrogen Peroxide.

Their practical demonstrations with apparatus made by the H.B.H.S. were illustrated with figures and diagrams on the black-board, and it was not until after the demonstrations that the visiting city and country science teachers learned that the demonstrators were high school students—not experienced teachers. Brian and Ivan earned the admiration and respect of every visitor.

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Ivan Russell has developed into quite a competent glass blower and apparatus builder.

Graeme Adam and Peter Allan of 2C were selected during the year to succeed Ivan and Brian as laboratory assistants and Keepers of the Pound.

Many boys have to thank the "Pound Boys" for the safe custody and return to them of lost property. Sales of unclaimed property returned about £10 to Science Dept. funds for the year. The fines imposed ranged from nothing, if articles are claimed the next day, to 3d. for valuable items left a week. The charge increases the longer the item is left in store.

John Tindale and Ken Steele carried out research during term II on the efficiency of distilled water as a laboratory floor washing solvent for dirt. We believe some eight gallons of the solvent were tried in one memorable "experiment." Owing to a shortage of large glass containers (ten gallon variety), the experiment will not be repeated.

New tables and chairs have been supplied to both science demonstration rooms to replace fixed furniture of the old style. The flat tops enable experiments in physics to be carried out in these demonstration rooms.

Mr. Bathgate's drawing room has been fitted with a physics demonstration bench and appears to be slowly metamorphosing into yet another science room. Such is the inexorable march of Science.

A new physical balance, named by the boys the "Boomerang Balance," appeared recently in the physics department. This quick reading machine was made by Elliott Bros. at Mr. Moss's suggestion. It cost £10.10.0 but the charge was on the Science Master, not on the School.

Few people know how much of his own time and money the Science Master spends, to make things "nice" for the boys.

We acknowledge, with thanks, the extended loan by the Granville Laboratories of the N.S.W. University of Technology, by courtesy of Mr. G. J. Sutton, M.Sc., of the "Periodic Chart of the Atoms," of great use to senior Chemistry students.

The acquisition of "Sidgwick," two volumes, and the "British Pharmacopoeia 1954" are great assets to the Chemistry library. Thank you, P. and C.

THE SCHOOL LIBRARY.

During 1954, the school library has grown to such an extent that more shelves will soon be needed. The reference section has been so enlarged that it has been divided into two sections: Junior and Senior.

Some additions to the Junior section include, "Great Lives," "Farming and Fisheries," "Law and Order" (Junior Oxford Encyclopaedia Vols. 5, 6, 10), "The Children's Book of Knowledge," "The Children's Book of Achievement," and the "Where Does It Come From?" series (Fawcett), some of which are "Bread," "Tin," "Leather," "Fish," "Glass," and "Salt."

The Senior section includes two delightfully illustrated books by Dore Ogrizek, "The Paris We Love," and "The Provinces of France," to be shortly followed by "Italy," and "The Scandinavian Countries." The addition of a large number of technical books, "Workshop Technology," Vols. 1 and 2 (Chapman), "Practical Veneering" (Hayward), "Timbers for Woodwork" (Brough), has caused great interest in this section. Another recent addition is "True Patriots All!", which is a collection of reports from early Australian newspapers.

Fiction books are now in much more demand than ever before, owing mainly to the increased number of pupils in the Junior School. In order to satisfy the large demand for Science Fiction, many new books have been added, some being "Marooned on Mars" (Del Rey), "Son of the Star" (Jones), "Lodestar" (Branley), "Rocket to the Moon" (Peril), and "Moon Ahead" (Greener). Believe it or not, Captain W. E. Johns (the creator of Branley) has now taken to writing science fiction. The library possesses his first book, "King of Space."

A large number of the ever popular "Dauntless" books (Dawlish) are available.

Now stocked are books by many well-known authors such as Alcott, Ballantyne, Buchan, Dawlish, Johns, Kipling, Lynch, Marryat, Peril, Pudney, Ransome, Southall and Wells.

The scientific section is being enlarged. There are popular books such as "The M.E. Lathe Manual" "Miracles of Adventure and Discovery," "Exploration of Space" (Clarke), "Chemistry Course for High Schools," "The Beginner's Book of Chemistry" (Morgan), "The Shape of the Aeroplane" (Stevens), "Modern Ship" (Dean), and "Engines for Power and Speed" (Dean).

The addition of some of the "How to Draw" series on 'planes, cars, dogs, children and fishing craft, have been well received by most of the pupils.

As the books fill the shelves, the variety becomes greater.

DEPARTMENT OF MAIN ROADS, N.S.W. VACANCIES FOR PROFESSIONAL AND CLERICAL JUNIORS

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- (b) CLERICAL: Junior Clerks. Applicants are required to hold the Intermediate Certificate.

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Junior Clerks: Commencing rate £6/18/6 per week, with annual increments to £14/13/5 per week in six years.

Opportunities will be available for reclassification beyond these rates. Conditions of employment include three weeks' annual leave, sick leave and long service leave. Junior officers are eligible for permanent appointment with Superannuation benefits after two years' service. Applicants will be interviewed prior to the publication of examination results and appointment will be considered immediately upon termination of the school year. Continued employment, however, will be contingent on a pass being obtained in the examination stipulated.

If you are interested in a career of this type, call on

the Department's Staff Officer at 309 Castlereagh Street,

Sydney, or telephone him at M 6231, Extn. 21B.

R. S. JOHNSTON,
Secretary.

There are books to satisfy all interests including aviation (Frigate Bird), careers (How I Became a Detective), Navy (Fighting Ships of Australia and New Zealand), History (English Social History, 4 vols.), and the 1954 book-week award:—Australian Legendary Tales (Parker).

The Library prefects for the year were:—

D. Air, B. di Salvia, J. Parker, J. Farroway, B. Horton (of third year), R. Cruickshank, M. Domars, K. Steel, B. French, K. Iverach (of fourth year).
—J. Parker and B. di Salvia, 3C.

VOCATIONAL GUIDANCE.

As a result of the splendid results obtained at the Leaving Certificate examinations in 1953, 30 pupils of Homebush Boys' High School obtained Commonwealth Scholarships. They are entitled to the following benefits without a means test:—

1. Tuition and Examination Fees;
2. Matriculation and Degree Fees;
3. General Service Fees, Sports Union Fees, etc.

at Sydney University, the University of Technology, Sydney Technical College and other institutions which prepare students for the various professions, such as, Law, Engineering, Dentistry, Medicine, Veterinary Science, Industrial Chemistry, Metallurgy, etc.

Commonwealth Scholars are also eligible for a living allowance which is payable subject to a means test and provided the student undertakes one of the many approved full-time courses on a full-time basis. The maximum Living Allowance is £3-5-0 per week, in the case of students living at home, and £4-12-6 a week for students living away from home. The full living allowance is payable on an adjusted family income of £600 per annum, and is gradually reduced until no living allowance is payable at £1,151 per annum where the student is living at home, and £1,389 where the student is living away from home. (Adjusted family income = total income of parents for the previous financial year, less £100 for the 1st dependent child under 16, and £50 for each other dependant under 16. The applicant cannot be counted.) Scholars may earn £1 a week throughout the year and £3 per week during the long vacation of 3 months.

It would probably be a conservative estimate to say that the value of last year's 30 scholarships would be more than £30,000. The higher incomes earned in their later professional careers would probably be £200,000.

The same applies to those holders of University Bursaries and the various other scholarships which Homebush High School boys won last year.

Consequently, parents of third year pupils should consider whether it is wise to terminate, or agree to terminate, their sons' education after the Intermediate Certificate Examination. The burden of keeping a lad at school for two more years is a heavy one, but those two years' additional education to the Leaving Certificate standard will make a tremendous difference to the whole life and career of the lad.

5A CLASS NOTES.

During 1954, 5A boys gained prominence in many spheres of school activity. We furnished the school captain, vice-captain and senior prefect, in addition to five other members of the prefectory. Academically, our class was very prominent, filling eight of the first ten places in the half-yearly examination.



WHY THE ELEPHANT NEVER FORGETS

ONCE upon a time there was a little elephant called Edgar. Every week Edgar's mother gave him some money to bank and, because he was only a little elephant who loved to play, she would tie a knot in his trunk so he wouldn't forget.

One day Edgar met a cunning old monkey who asked him the reason for the knot. When Edgar told him, the cunning monkey said, "I'll undo the knot in your trunk, because it is hard for you to play like that, but to make sure you won't forget I'll tie a knot in your tail instead."

Edgar agreed, but, because he only had a tiny tail and could not see it anyway, he forgot about the bank and the monkey persuaded him to spend the money. Then, when all the money was gone, the monkey went on his way, and it wasn't until poor Edgar, who was now quite tired, sat down and his tail hurt, that he remembered the money and the bank.

Later, when he told his mother, she said: "There are always people eager to help you waste your money, Edgar. If you listen to them you'll never have anything."

Edgar never forgot again. Now every week he banks his money.

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SCH.74.

On the sporting front we met with mixed success. The class completed the unique double of finishing last in both the athletic and swimming carnivals. To make this dubious achievement even more distinctive, we came last in both the relays at these respective carnivals—the swimming team unaccountably “conking-out” in the third lap, and the well-fancied athletic team sending its last runner off when the rest of the field had completed the race. Of our cricket team let it be said that there have been worse teams in the school's history—although nobody seems to remember when. Nevertheless, the sporting star often shone a little more brightly. Rodney Atfield represented the school first grade teams in football and cricket; Peter Heath captained the school's first grade tennis team; John Payne represented N.S.W. in rifle shooting while several others participated in grade sport.

—A. Powles, 5A

ARMY CADETS



BACK ROW: Cadets P. Maddock, K. Lark, G. Eadie, R. James, B. Lambert, L/Cpl. J. Evans, Cadet R. Lyall.

THIRD ROW: Cadets P. Vincent, B. Hayes, R. Keppie, L/Cpl. M. Muller, Cadets K. Wilkinson, K. King, B. Bailey, J. Slatyer, R. Milne.

SECOND ROW: Cpl. R. Ryan, L/Cpl. C. Robinson, Cadets T. Budden, B. Cook, R. Brockett, R. Anderson, K. Gratton, R. Rae, J. Saunders, Cpl. J. Archer.

SEATED: S/Sgt. R. Radford, Sgt. E. Rise, C.S.M.T. Ball, U/O. P. Dunston, Mr. R. A. Golding, Capt. W. McCulloch, U/O. R. Bellamy, Sgt. E. Roche, Sgt. P. James, Cpls. Maddock, P. Middleton.

ABSENT: Sgt. A. Morton, S/Sgt. R. Chambers, Lieut. A. Goodsell.

The Annual Camp of Homebush Boys' High School Senior Cadet Detachment was held at Holdsworthy Military Camp from 19th to 26th August, 1954. Although the shortage of camp accommodation necessitated a reduction in the length of the camp from 12 days to

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THURSDAY, 12.40 SENIOR GROUP

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HELPFUL TALKS

8 days, it was, nevertheless, most enjoyable. The more heavily wooded area provided excellent opportunities for fieldcraft, platoon and night exercises.

Field firing demonstrations of artillery guns, including 15-pounders, and range practices involving the .303 and Bren, L.M.G., helped to make the camp activities more varied and, consequently, more interesting than would otherwise be the case.

This year's Cadet Under Officers, Ross Dunstan and Ralph Bellamy, and the W.O's and N.C.O's have done a particularly good job, whilst the Annual Camp brought to light the most promising crop of potential N.C.O's that we have had in this detachment. Lieut. Goodsell and I would like to record our appreciation of their efforts and of the splendid assistance afforded by our most efficient Battalion Commander, Capt. H. Silcock, our genial, tireless Instructor, W.O. Paddy Williams and all the staff of No. 8 Battalion.

—Capt. W. E. McCulloch.

PARENTS AND CITIZENS' ASSOCIATION.

Office Bearers, 1954.

Patron: Dr. L. J. A. PARR, M.L.A.

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

Vice-Presidents: Mr. J. MURPHY and Mr. J. SHAW.

Hon. Secretary: Mrs. T. E. COLLINS.

Hon. Treasurer: Mr. A. LIGGINS.

It is pleasing to be able to give, through the School Magazine, some items of interest about our P. and C. Association.

Regular meetings are held on the third Wednesday night of each month, except during holidays. We have a membership of over 990, yet our average attendance is 25! We would like more parents to come along to help us in our efforts to assist the school. The Headmaster's monthly reports always prove interesting to the parents present at the meetings.

In order to bring our activities to your notice, we are sending out, early next year, a leaflet with dates of meetings and other functions listed for convenient reference. We hope this may stimulate more interest in the affairs of the Association.

This year is momentous in that the P. and C. Association is having its first Annual Ball on September 24th, and we have launched a successful appeal for funds for the school oval. Our own appeal to parents raised over £400. The boys and the staff, not to be outdone, brought the amount at the end of the last term to over the desired goal of £1,000, and the figure is still rising. We congratulate them on their magnificent effort and now it only remains for the Strathfield Council, who has been most generous in its help, to commence construction of the Homebush Boys' High School Oval at Airey Park. The Old Boys have launched their own appeal.

The P. and C. Association exists to help the Headmaster and the staff make the school finer and better for the boys—your boys. Let us make one of our objectives for next year an increased attendance at meetings, so that we have an average, not of 25, but 125.

In conclusion, on behalf of the P. and C. Association, I would like to thank Mr. Golding, Mr. Wallace and the Staff for their untiring efforts, not only on the teaching side but for the many extras they do to equip our boys for the wider life ahead.

—Nora M. Collins, Hon. Secretary.

BEHIND THE SCENES.

During the year, an excellent service has been rendered to the school by our electricians, who, behind the scenes, have been responsible for all electrical work—for the running of Wednesday afternoon and Stewart House film shows, for the arrangement of lighting for our playnight and for their attention to all of the school's electrical appliances generally. To these persons, P. Cohen, J. Rowe, and their assistants, W. Smith and G. Cooper, under the guidance of Mr. Moss, we extend our thanks for the time and energy that has been devoted so willingly to this task.

—G. Clout, 4C.

I. S. C. F.

The Inter-Schools' Christian Fellowship at this school consists of a group of boys who meet week by week in voluntary expression of their Christian Faith. I.S.C.F. aims at maintaining an active, corporate witness to Christ and His Word, at providing a centre of fellowship in the school, and at providing a centre where boys may discover more about the Christian Faith.

We have aimed at achieving these ends through the various addresses and Bible study groups we have had this year. There have been three series of addresses: one on Christ in His various official capacities (e.g. Saviour, and Mediator), another on "Practical Christianity," and a third on "The Way Back to God."

In the second term we participated in Bible studies on Paul's Epistle to the Ephesians, through which much was gained as regards our knowledge of Christian behaviour.

The I.S.C.F. committee feels that during this year God has been working in a quiet, but solid, way, for boys have made decisions which have become the major turning points in their lives. Others, too, have come, not only to know Jesus Christ as Saviour, but also as Lord.

Sincere thanks are extended to Mr. Golding for his co-operation; to Mr. Wallace for allowing us to use the Public Address System; and to the teachers—Mr. Carson, Mr. England, Mr. Leeder, and Mr. Slinn—for their very practical help.

—D. Miller, 5B

THE BUSH.

The bush that I see every day,
 Seems to hear the things I say,
 And every time I venture near,
 It seems to know that I am there.
 The flowers that appear each year,
 Seem to make it full of cheer,
 And birds to whom the bush belong,
 All send forth their joyous song.
 The mighty gums that tower aloft,
 Are sentinels of foliage soft,
 And when the moon glides quietly past,
 Their gleaming trunks are standing fast.
 Bushland creatures great and small,
 Add to the beauty of it all,
 While coloured birds of different kinds,
 Soothe the worries of my mind.
 I really think that it is grand,
 Having such a beautiful land—
 Of bushland stretching far and wide,
 A gift that really does abide.

—R. Blunden, 2A.

FLOOD WATERS.

The rushing, churning wall of earthy water
 Gallops on, overwhelming, irresistible.
 Destroying all, ravaging and conquering,
 As futile man attempts its progress to halt.
 Galloping on, at the rate of an untried colt.
 Pounding down the newbuilt homes of men.
 From a harmless trickle to an unconquerable monster,
 Increasing in fury, as its restless waters writhe
 And spread, and with growing rage
 Rush on, to destroy golden fertile crops
 And to lash at the towns and ruin the shops.
 Shooting on over the countryside.
 On and on it rushes, but slowly
 Its energy tires and its pace drops,
 And dies, leaving its lifeless lake
 Behind, as man appears again
 To repair the destructive stain
 Left behind by a turbulent flood.

—B. Elliott, 3A.

A Lament for the Passing of Second-Hand Bookshops.

(Awarded John Tierney Literary Prize, Senior Section.)

The race of second-hand bookshops is a very old one, with time-honoured traditions, which is now, alas! nearly defunct. Admittedly, there are modern imitations, but almost without exception these are only horrible mockeries of the grandeur of their predecessors.

The true second-hand bookshop is a dimly-lit, mysterious place . . . a treasure trove, a smugglers' cave, a den of the Forty Thieves, whose priceless riches are not the material value of gold or silver, but the sublimer magic of literary jewels, whose Open Sesame is a sincere love of books.

The dazzling light of day and the clangour of traffic suddenly are gone: you have entered, and have been at once enveloped by that beckoning hush. You find yourself in another world—a remote world, ruled by and peopled with books. The mustiness, the layers of dust, and the semi-darkness are saturated by an almost palpable air of intrigue, of exotic romance. Silent figures pass slowly from stall to stall, from shelf to shelf, or bend, in trance-like absorption, over opened volumes. You move, as they, alongside tables laden with the oddest mixtures of the nondescript, the passing favourites, the eternal classics, the old, the new, the quaint, the ponderous, the "rich and strange." You sample at your leisure the elegance and dignity of antiquity in perhaps the Iliad, the Odyssey, or the Aeneid, and yield to the attraction of the romance and seductive hedonism of Oriental works like the "Rubaiyat" and the "Arabian Nights." The fascination of age in the old English ballads of "Beowulf" and Percy's "Reliques" tempt you on to the delights of fairy tale and fable. You pass from these into the captivation of fantasy as handled by Kenneth Grahame and James Barrie. Perhaps the consistent non-

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sense of Edward Lear causes you to plunge onward into the drier regions of the sciences, or to ascend into the lofty profundity of philosophy.

In any case, you browse through this literary maze, imparadised by the witchery, the Lethæan comfort of random fragments of print, tasting the extremes of human feelings, meditating upon the extremes of human thought.

The sceptic may ask about the purpose of that institution commonly known as the public library. But the atmosphere in the public library is entirely alien to the inspired appreciation derived from that of the second-hand bookshop. The latter has a sympathy of feeling and purpose that is the product of the ardent desires and enthusiasms emanating from browsing bibliophiles. More, there is a subtle enchantment in the air, which binds you under the spell of the world's master-wizards. The power of Rabelais, Cervantes, Poe, Coleridge, Milton, Spenser, Shakespeare, Bunyan, our modern Walter de la Mare, and others of that rank, is at its height in that devilish half-light, which at times seems alive with unseen forces, with spirits, ideas and nebulous possibilities.

The atmosphere of public libraries lacks this sympathy and these mystic properties. There is a hostile, crushing silence, which, when some unfortunate drops a book or kicks a chair, becomes taut and electric. Baleful glares concentrate on the offender from all sides, and the very silence itself is fraught with mute resentment. The air of labour is rarely a cheerful one, and often tainted by a feeling in the air of martyrdom to distasteful toil.

Not only has this atmosphere transmitted itself in a modified form to our modern second-hand bookshops, but the terrifying business of library classification and cataloguing has also visited their shelves. Moreover, they have degenerated into detestably well-lit, clean and spacious stores. Gone the dust, the intimacy and the quaintness of their antecedents.

A plague on your precise, minute, infallible, stultifying arrangement! Give me the endless pleasure of idling through jumbled rows of books, being here and there pleasantly diverted, until, suddenly—a treasure!

Our modern second-hand bookshops sin not only in lacking the peerless confusion of their more worthy predecessors, but also in the embarrassing tendency of the owner to dart, jealous, suspicious, impatient glances at the browsing customer until the latter buys or departs.

Perhaps I shall succeed both in converting the sceptic and warning the shop owner against this practice by quoting an old and touching poem:—

"I saw a boy with eager eye
 Open a book upon a stall,
 And read, as he'd devour it all;
 Which, when the stall-man did espy,
 Soon to the boy I heard him call,
 'You Sir, you never buy a book,
 Therefore in one you shall not look.'
 The boy passed slowly on, and with a sigh
 He wished he never had been taught to read,
 Then of the old churl's books he should have had
 no need."
 —Peter Baynes, 5A.

SCHOOL FINANCES.

A General Service Fee of £2/10/0 per year is levied on all students excepting where two or more boys from the same family attend the school. In such case the fee is reduced to £2 per head. The fee is apportioned as follows: £1 for hire of text books and £1/10/0 Union Fee which covers in the main supply of sporting equipment and duplicating paper, servicing of typewriters, provision of first aid and hospital treatment in the case of minor accidents at school or at organized sport. An appropriate refund is made should a boy leave or be transferred during the first half year.

An increase in the fee is foreshadowed in 1955, principally to cover the additional cost of buying text books prescribed by the Department for the first time, and replacing old and tattered text books. During 1954 some £1,085/8/6 has been collected in fees for hire of text books and fines for lost books. In the same period, however, the cost of buying and replacing has amounted to £1,228/6/2, leaving a deficiency as regards text books of £142/17/8. The position will become more acute in 1955, not only because of higher cost of texts, but because a change in the Mathematics Syllabus will make it necessary to buy no less than 400 completely new texts for students doing the Leaving Certificate Mathematics course. Moreover, new texts have been prescribed for study in English which will further aggravate the financial position.

Two accounts are maintained in connection with school finances.

The Union Account is concerned chiefly with the receipt and disbursement of General Services Fees, Locker Fees and Reference Library Funds.

The Headmaster's Account deals largely with collections for charitable purposes, Stewart House, Oval Fund, Picture Fund, social functions and the Music and Drama Festival.

UNION ACCOUNT.

**Statement of Receipts and Payments for the year ended
12th December, 1953.**

	Receipts.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
Balance, January, 1953			16 1 0
Locker Deposits			27 4 6
Text Book Fees			915 0 0
Union Fees			1294 0 0
Reference Library Donation			325 3 0
Other Receipts			1257 16 3
Library Subsidy and Fines	46	4 3	
Sale of Ties and Exercises, etc.....	560	4 0	
Fares Collected	124	16 8	
Swimming	15	2	
Cricket	2	0 8	
Tennis	1	16 0	
Athletics	2	12 0	
Magazine Advertisements	77	3 9	
Private Phone Calls	12	13 2	
Contras	246	18 11	
Prize Fund Donations	23	18 0	
Bank Interest	9	10 1	
Sundry Receipts	149	3 7	

£3835 4 9

Payments.

	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
Locker Refunds				13	10	6
Purchase of Key Cutter and Motor				50	13	7
Text Books				1023	0	8
Union Refunds				22	1	8
Reference Library				245	12	5
Library Additions and Repairs				180	3	10
Other Expenditure				2143	13	0
Purchase of Ties, Exercises, etc.	385	17	8			
Travelling	148	16	1			
Swimming	79	18	4			
Cricket: Grounds and Equipment	84	5	9			
Tennis: Grounds and Equipment	100	19	6			
Athletics: Grounds and Equipment	44	19	6			
Football: Grounds and Equipment	290	5	1			
Magazine Publication	124	12	9			
Duplicating Materials	315	8	4			
Telephone	63	11	7			
Contras	211	5	9			
Sundry Expenses	255	2	8			
Ambulance and Hospital	38	10	0			
Excess of Receipts over Payments				156	9	1
				£3835	4	9

The following is a brief summary of the financial position up to 20th September, 1954:—

Total Receipts	£5422	12	10
Total Payments	£5114	15	11
Cash Balance	£307	16	11

The chief receipts have been:—

	£	s.	d.
Text Book Fees	1085	8	6
Union Fees	1448	5	0
Sales of Pads and Exercises	1937	8	3

The chief payments include:—

	£	s.	d.
Texts	1228	6	2
Reference Library	153	18	4
Library	133	0	1
Purchase of Pads and Exercises	1848	18	10
Fares	218	9	9
Sporting Equipment	388	4	6
Hire of Grounds	62	0	0
Duplicating Equipment	224	18	6

Headmaster's Account.

The Headmaster's Account up to 20th September, 1954, reveals the followings:—

	£	s.	d.
Total Receipts	1439	15	11
Total Payments	709	12	9
Cash Balance	730	3	2

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This balance includes a sum of £578/0/7 raised by the school towards the procuring of an Oval (details of the work of the Oval Committees is given elsewhere).

Other payments made from this account include:—	£	s.	d.
Stewart House Preventorium	150	0	0
Lord Mayor's Flood Relief Appeal	50	0	0
Coronation Gift Appeal	6	5	0
Deaf and Dumb Society	2	7	0
Picture Fund	52	3	9
Furnishings: Headmaster's Office and Vestibule	77	5	8
Other Equipment	42	7	10

—R. F. Stacey (Treasurer).

THE LADIES' AUXILIARY.

Office-Bearers, 1954.

President: Mrs. S. J. Phillips.

Vice-Presidents: Mrs. T. E. Collins; Mrs. O. Bradbury.

Hon. Secretary and Treasurer: Mrs. J. S. Adam.

Before beginning to outline the year's events, I welcome the opportunity of thanking, through this magazine, the ladies who have been so helpful and co-operative. Their assistance has been very much appreciated.

We began this year by providing morning tea for the parents of new pupils on the two enrolment days. Then we held a luncheon in February to welcome new members to the Ladies' Auxiliary. We also served supper for the Senior Boys' dances, and prepared and served supper for all the Old Boys' Union functions held at the school.

Two inspections were made over the G.P.O. Telephone and Trunk Line Departments last March, taking £4/17/3. In addition, two inspections were made over the Ford Motor Assembly Plant at Homebush, taking £19/15/0, by charging 2/- adults and 1/- each child.

Our aim this year was to buy a "Multipot" Tea Infuser, the cost of which was £28/10/6, and I am very pleased to say that we had raised enough money ourselves to pay for it by June.

As usual the ladies did an excellent job of preparing and selling lunches, and also making sweets and selling them at Concord Oval on the Annual Sports Day; bagging and selling sweets for the Music and Drama Festival nights.

The first Annual School Ball was held on the 24th September, and I am delighted to say it was a great success, socially and financially.

It is indeed very pleasing to see so many mothers of new pupils attending our meetings and functions, and taking an interest in our activities for the welfare of their sons. We look forward to welcoming many more new helpers next year.

I would like to take this opportunity of thanking most sincerely Mr. Golding, Mr. Wallace, Mr. Dyet, Mr. Stacey, and the teaching staff generally, for their much appreciated co-operation and assistance on all occasions. Very special thanks to Mr. Cox for his most valuable assistance and co-operation at all times.

Rae C. Phillips, President.

"WHAT HAPPENED."

It was a dark moonless night, and I was sitting beside the dining room fire of the old, half-used Norman castle, staring deeply into the embers.

I was reflecting on the events of the past few nights, namely, the murder of my rich aunt, in the old, well-worn chateau, about two hundred yards up on the hill overlooking the castle which I had bought and in which I was now living.

Another of the events was the long, drawn-out inspection and questioning by the detectives who were put upon the case.

The main sorrow and fear were brought upon me, as I was the sole benefactor of her will, and this, plus the money which I already owned changed my banking account to about the two-million mark, so I had the fear of being "bumped off" as it were, because of this fact.

All was silent, my mind was better and my concentration was taken from the fire for a moment, and in this moment, I heard the door creak in the next room. As I sat there, with many little tingles running up and down my spine, I heard the soft padding of footsteps, coming closer and closer towards the room in which I was sitting. I felt the urge to put my hand in the direction of the light switch in order to get a clear view of the intruder. The padding came closer and closer until I couldn't help myself.

I flung myself at the light switch, and as the click came, I caught the first sight of my assailant, in whose hand was, what appeared to be a heavy automatic. It was an automatic, and on seeing me, his finger tightened on the trigger and a spurt of purple flame shot from the muzzle of the gun. A stinging, wrenching pain wracked me, as the bullet ripped its path through the flesh.

I was losing consciousness, the light was fading from my eyes, the strength from my legs, I was falling. I awoke later and saw a group of people around the dead figure of the intruder who had suicided. I called to them, no one came, then I felt a hand touch me on the shoulder. I sat up. It was my aunt. She said: "Did it hurt?"

"Not much," I replied.

Then she said: "No, it didn't with me either."

I responded with: "But you're dead!"

And was cut off with: "So are you!"

—John Sayers, 2A.

THE PANTHER REMAINS HUNGRY.

The date was 314A.D. The scene was the ancient town of Tjfelproin which was richly decorated with golden ornaments, brightly-coloured cloth and other signs of gaiety. It was obvious that the people were preparing for some kind of a festival—as a matter of fact—a beauty contest. The favourites for the contest were two young Mayan maidens, Blackhair and Goldenheart.

It was the day before the great contest. Blackhair was confidently combing her hair while Goldenheart was worrying about her rival. "I must win," she thought. "My mother won and I mustn't let her down. I must win; no matter how I do it. But Blackhair has very good chances."

On the next morning, about a quarter of an hour before the judging, a poisoned arrow plunged into Blackhair's heart and only Goldenheart was left to win the contest.

Suddenly numerous trumpets blared and drums echoed loudly. It was the final moment. A gong clanged.

"I declare," started the judge slowly, "Blackhair as the winner."

"Blackhair! But she's dead," said the surprised Goldenheart. "The dead can't be winners!"

"But she is the winner because there is no evil in her as there is in you, Goldenheart," answered the judge.

"No, no!" screamed Goldenheart, sobbing and disappearing into the crowd.

"Because we cannot give Blackhair the prize," continued the judge, "which is the honour of being sacrificed to the sacred panther, we shall carve a statue of her and erect it in the cage of the great panther. For once the panther remains hungry. Now I declare the competition closed!"

—T. Meiusi, 1A.

AFRICAN SUNDOWN.

Dust is rising from dragging feet,
 Distorting all in burning heat,
 Natives all are bathed in sweat,
 On a summer afternoon.
 Suddenly they disappear
 To their kraals and families near,
 As quickly falls the golden sphere
 Before the coming of the moon.
 Then comes the dreaded chorus loud
 Of mosquitoes; and a cloud
 Parts, like the lifting of a shroud,
 To reveal a twinkling star.
 And then it comes,
 A sound that numbs,
 The rumbling drums
 From near and far.
 An unabating,
 Enervating,
 Penetrating
 Noise that thrums.
 The pulsating
 Non-cessating
 Verberating,
 Talking, drums,
 Across the darkening veldt
 Zulu to Zulu weld,
 Tradition by Bantu held,
 Since days of old,
 From kraal to kraal its flight,
 Under the blanket of the night.
 Slowly, everything grows quiet,
 After the drums have rolled.

—B. Dyster, 3A

THE DESERT.

A sea of yellow billowing sand,
 Is this forbidden waterless land
 A traveller stumbles and with a feeble cry,
 Screams for water but the bag is dry,
 And he falls to the sand there to lie
 And a terrible death of thirst to die,
 While vultures circle far on high
 In the azure dome of a pitiless sky.

—R. Young, 3B.

GOLDEN WATTLE.

Nothing holds more seductive charms for me than our golden wattle. Often as I pass over those characteristic golden seams in the pavement I inevitably glance up into a network of sturdy branches bearing those fine matt leaves liberally dusted with aurous talc of quite a dazzling nature. Or it may be out in our endless rural areas that I admire its branches pointing their fingers of that same talc skyward to some heavenly Eldorado.

Many Australians, however, do not seem to pay much attention to this asset of ours, but a fine tree never escapes discernment, and discriminating women never fail to include a sprig in their ensemble during the flowering season. Indeed, Australians fondly cherish it to such an extent that it has been ushered, in the last few years, into the position of National Flower and the first day of August has been set aside to celebrate the arrival of its bounteous yet none the less delicate blossoms.

Golden wattle grows from quite uninviting shrubs into tall trees, some of which tower to a height of 100 feet. As our national flower, we are fortunate in having it in such great abundance in quite accessible places, for our country highways, and for that matter, city streets and lanes are studded with them shedding their blossoms, at last, so as to form a mottled carpet at their feet.

It seems to me that they must never have been deigned to be bounded, save by the horizons and the heavens for the versi-coloured skeins with which Dame Nature has woven her urban subjects seem to lack that typical Australian boldness their wilder counterparts attain. Yet this is little to their detriment. In the early years of our colony, golden wattle proved invaluable in building wattle and daub houses. Of course now these methods have been outmoded, but we could never be accused of being mercenary in that respect for only a few are ever stripped for tannin these days.

Overseas visitors and the countless newcomers that are flooding into our land marvel at our golden wattle for there are not many trees comparable with it the world over. It is to be hoped that, too, when it dismisses its pseudo-uncomeliness toward the end of the year, these people will draw our attention to it thus reminding us of this extensive national treasure of ours.

—P. Bentley, 3A.

THE RESTORATION.

Continuous as the timeless desert sands,
Whose undulating hillocks rise and fall
Beneath the wild, or gentle winds' commands,
We humans rise, and then commit our all
To Nature's force; unyielding, strong and hard,
Which for herself claims all men think to own,
Which down Time's corridor proves men ill-starr'd,
They rise, and then to dust are ever blown.
The deserts once were clothed with verdure green,
And pleasant meadows sloped toward wooded hills.
Instead of sand, fair sylvan glades were seen.
Could man restore these with his vaunted skills?
If such an earthly task prove not too stern,
To his own Eden man soon may return,

—J. N. Douglas, 5A.

FOX TRAP.

Low in Blue Gum Valley where many foxes abide, three boys had set a fox trap. Each night and every morning the boys inspected their traps in vain. This went on for a fortnight. Wandering up and down through ferns and boronia, down rocky cliffside paths and along sandy tracks fascinated the boys for a while but after two weeks it grew tedious.

One morning on arriving home they found half-a-dozen police together with dogs at the front door. The police suspected that two dangerous criminals were at large in the valley.

That night the police dogs found traces of the men. Running along the cliff-tops the police soon caught up with the criminals. One of the hunted staggered and fell over a cliff, but the other escaped down a side track. The police thought they would lose him but suddenly he stopped and fell.

On attempting to get up his leg gave way and once more his head fell earthwards. When the police caught up they found deep gashes in his ankle. Nearby was a fox trap and it was none other than the boys'.

The other villain was found with a few broken bones at the bottom of a cliff. When the sergeant arrived back at the boys' house he exclaimed: "That fox was not quite cunning enough."

—George Cunningham, 1A.

DESOLATION.

(Awarded John Tierney Literary Prize—Junior Section.)

Alone! The full meaning of the word dawned on me as I realised that I was the only survivor of the human race. There were no boundaries! I was free to traverse the whole barren land, which was no longer inhabited by anyone except myself. The utter desolation was terrifying and the quietness of the ruined city was intense, as I remembered that this rubble was once a great city and that it had been inhabited by many thousands of people! It was unbearable.

But perhaps there were other survivors! A new hope rose in me as I set off down what were once busy streets, searching for any sign of a living human being, or for that matter, any living creature. But it seemed my search was in vain, for everywhere I was met with the same mute silence. The scorched structure of giant skyscrapers loomed black against the sky. Once more, a wave of loneliness and despair swept over me as I gazed at these lean skeletons. I seemed so small and the world so huge, that I almost wished that the atomic bombs which had destroyed Sydney had destroyed me, too.

Miraculously, the Harbour Bridge had escaped damage, but it seemed that it was the only thing that had. All the other beautiful buildings, which had made Sydney one of the finest cities in the world, were in ruins, but the sun still shone, down upon a mass of tangled wreckage intermingled with bodies scorched beyond recognition.

Farther out in the pasture areas, once green grass was now a thin layer of ashes. There were no trees, and mangled masses of dried blood and bleached bones were all that was left of some of the best cattle in the world.

What a terrible change!

It is hard to say how long I will live, for I cannot much longer endure the loneliness, the solitude, and the desolation.

—Patrick McLean, 1A.

WARNING IN THE STORM.

Upon the shining, snow-encrusted mount,
 A shrine and living history of Man,
 The Goddess of the Storm has rais'd a fount,
 Which splits the pure rainbow's colour'd span,
 As silver water spouts up to the sky.
 Set high above the lake, the mountain peak
 Reflects its snowy covering below
 Where long and placid lie the lakeside reeds
 And softly spread their ripples to the brow
 Of leaping rocks which edge the waters clear.
 Grey was the winter sky above the lake,
 And grey the slimmest streaming of the fount,
 When singing in his deep and rumbling voice,
 The Thunder God the mountain tops did shake,
 And one by one the lightning forks did count
 The victims of their master's endless wrath.
 But through the splendour wild a sweet voice spake,
 "Behold the lives of men! They lie beneath
 The fountain's shelt'ring arch, living apart
 In icy solitude; they wake not 'til
 The Storm of Death breaks o'er their all-bare heads
 And claims their wasted souls and stills their breaths.
 Beware lest you should share this awful fate!"

—"Moralist"—5A.

THE DEVIL AT ST. MARKS.

At midnight the graveyard next to St. Mark's Chapel is not actually a rowdy place. Quite on the contrary its as quiet as as well, a graveyard.

It was at this time that the minister was passing through the yard on his way home from the Jones' to whom he invariably paid a visit on Saturdays. It so happened he was at a loss as to what his sermon would be about on the following day. He knew he would be inspired by the time he started.

He sat down on a neat little gravestone rubbing his chin.

"It won't be on sin," he mused, "I talked about that last Sunday."

Just then he noticed out of the corner of his eye a shadow falling over the tombstone. It was a very curious shadow indeed. It had horns protruding from a long lean face. That was peculiar, no one he knew had horns, or a little beard growing on his chin.

"Mm" he thought, "I wonder I know who it is! Those ears! Those pointed, long ears."

No, the minister was not the least bit frightened. He thought, or should I say knew it was a hint from the Lord for his sermon to be on the Devil.

"That was a very helpful sermon, Reverend," I commented when church was over. "I wonder where you gained inspiration?" He told me. I then began to grow suspicious.

Next Saturday I was determined to investigate. I sat on the same little gravestone waiting for midnight. The wind sighed through the trees and a deadly silence fell over the tombs.

I started as I saw a shadow on the big white wall next to the church. A horrible shadow like . . . like . . . Pan. But I knew the minister was right—it was—it must be—the Devil. I should have taken warning from that but I was still a little curious. I was determined to investigate but the shadow disappeared.

Next Saturday night, Sgt. Jones, Bill, John and I waited with rifles for the coming of midnight. We sat down playing cards. Not one of the others believed me of course, but I dragged them out of their beds to prove it to them.

"There!" I cried triumphantly, but really trembling inside.

Of course I should have glanced behind me on the previous occasion I saw it for if I had I would have seen. . . . yes, you guessed it — a goat.

—Arthur Roy, 2A.

THE TRAGEDY OF YOUTH.

The boy could not have been more than eight years of age, although the dog at his side nearly reached his height. The seemingly never-ending traffic kept on flashing past the pair, as they waited for a break in the flow in order to pass to the opposite side. As the minutes dragged on, the Alsatian began to whimper impatiently at his master's silence. In reply the boy gripped the basket of goods at his side even more tightly to warm his small and cold hand, for it was night.

Then quite suddenly the traffic stopped. The gap that appeared in front of them, widened. With a shout, the boy jumped forward followed by his faithful companion. Reaching the safety of the opposite side, the boy turned around to watch his friend's approach. With laughter in his voice, he urged his lame dog to hurry across. As though in answer, the dog gave a happy yelp and shuffled even faster.

However, the car that sped onwards, with its spinning wheels of death, did not try to stop for the lame creature that struggled in the middle of the road. Instead, it accelerated, the drunken driver hearing nothing but the senseless urgings of his mates. There was a loud crunching noise, of something solid breaking, followed by peals of merry laughter, which in turn were lost in the ominous darkness of the oncoming night.

The boy, who viewed the split second tragedy, swiftly ran forward, his trembling voice calling out to his fallen companion, who lay in the gutter. Gathering the big and noble head in his lap, he began to whisper endearing terms to the faithful beast, who in reply whimpered painfully. Then, in as though a token of farewell, the dog lifted its trembling front paw, and touched his master on the chest lightly. The paw then stiffened for a terrible moment, and fell back to lie stiff forever. The young boy, whose frame shook with emotion, mingled his tears with the growing pool of blood, that grew larger with every minute.

The nestling trees that viewed the whole scene, seemed to rustle even louder still. The long grass on the footpath, bent beneath the beating wind, and the dark and imminent forces of the sky thundered their protests, as rain began to patter around the fateful pair.

—Sam Larin, 5E.

THE STORM.

The forked white shaft splits the sky,
 The clouds their protest roar,
 The mighty wind with whining cry
 The treetops bends like cord.
 No human hand can stop the toll
 When Nature's bonds are freed,
 Her blacken'd cloak, from which she stole
 Lends cover to her deed.
 The very earth emits a groan
 Of sorrow, at her chance—
 The trees like puppets bend and sway
 And lean in frenzied dance.
 Then, all at once, the shadow dips,
 A gale becomes a breeze
 As if in triumph, battered ships
 Ride, proud on becalmed seas.

—F. Phillipson, 4C.

THE SCHOOL SONG.

Students of Homebush High rejoice,
 Loud praises to our school we'll sing,
 Hark to the owl, wise emblem's voice,
 In wisdom face all the tests that spring
 For courage brings us to the throne,
 Fight ever though you fight alone.
 When in the service of our life,
 We take up tasks to help our race,
 Let's like the lighthouse keepers strive
 Be worthy of our trust and place
 And keep our faith a torch of flame
 For ever bright in honour's name.
 In fields of sport we all concur,
 The flaming torch we'll carry on.
 Sing "Recte," shout "et Fortiter"
 The race is run, the goal is won,
 And when at last we say "Good-bye,"
 Give honour to our Homebush High.

BENT?

A path, interminable road, —
 Drifted with red dust,
 Reaching into void, and reaching, reaching,
 Its old and unused ruts
 Strewn with dead foliage,
 And barring it
 A weeping-willow,
 Solitary, senile, sorrowful,
 A hollow, storm-battered silhouette
 Bleached
 By an ever-reddening orb,
 And in it sits,
 Black, jet-black,
 As black as black ashes,
 A giant raven
 Bowed vulture-like.

And from it rises
 A croak,
 A raven's croak,
 Ill-omened,
 Rasping.
 On either side
 A dark abyss
 Unfathomable,
 Slumbrously rumbling
 With a vague threat,
 Incomprehensible,
 Intermittently
 The rumbling ceases
 And then swells again,
 Ever louder, louder, louder,
 A wild, dense, fallen jungle,
 Moaning,
 Wailing endlessly,
 Eternally
 Hopelessly.

—J. McCrae, 5A.

WHAT IS A TEACHER? (With Apologies to All and Sundry.)

Between the power of knowledge and the ignorance of the school-boy is that inanimate object—the Teacher. Pupils despise him, heaven and the Headmaster protect him.

A teacher is a composite, he has the lungs of a Dictator, the brains of a genius, the ego of a peacock and the audacity of a flat sponge.

He likes Prefects, days off, Play Night, school rules, mark books and talking. He is not much for the P.A. system, playground duty, general assemblies, paper darts, comics and other people talking.

Nobody else is so early into the classroom or so late to leave it. Nobody else gets so much fun out of detentions, impositions, and emu-parades. Nobody else can, in one period, discuss locomotives and loci, gunsights and ground rice, literature and Lewis-guns, Cromwell and cattle, and still assert "You can't side-track me!"

He is truth with a headache, scorn with forms to fill in and wisdom with an empty pen. But when he tries to mend the blackboard he has five thumbs on each hand, and when you want him to forget last week's assignment his brain turns to jelly or he becomes a savage sadistical monster bent on destroying himself and the whole corridor with him.

A teacher is a sorrowful creature, you can lock him out of your thoughts, but you can't lock him out of the room. You can throw pen-nib darts at his picture, but you can't throw pen-nib darts at him. He is your captor, your jailer, your tormentor, and your jester.

But when you walk in with only the first line of homework done, he can make you wish you had stayed in Kindergarten, with just two words—"Three-fifteen."

—L. Farr, 3A.

WHEN HOLLYWOOD COMES TO HOMEBUSH.

Periodically films are screened in the assembly hall with the view to raise funds for some worthy cause. The inhabitants of the institution are warned well in advance of the gruelling ordeal ahead, this being of course, the task of securing a favourable position in the hall or even perhaps, if exceptional luck comes their way, a SEAT!

The lunch bell rings and suddenly the many doors begin to belch forth hundreds of enthusiastic film supporters. In each quadrangle a queue is begun and grows rapidly. Every boy is partaking of his mid-day meal which is gulped with incredible speed. Never before in the history of the schoolboy can I imagine the same amount of food being consumed in such a short space of time.

Prefects are on duty and have placed bins for the disposal of lunch wrappings. Each is keeping an eye peeled for that cheeky offender and restoring order generally. By this time, the patrons of the tuck shop have completed their transactions and are trying to gain a position in the line. One may see a friend or two quite close to the front and think it probable that they may take pity on him, but oh! this results in a terrible shock for the person concerned. Shouts and shoves come from the rear and it is found most advisable to go straight to the end of the queue or the consequences must be suffered.

Information is gained by some means or other that the doors are to be opened very shortly. All coins are produced and a shadow of expectation and anxiety seems to hover over the gathering. Each body braces itself in anticipation and suddenly the word is given. One begins to experience the strange feeling of being lifted off one's feet and being carried several yards before being dropped to earth once more. The forward movement continues rapidly until two side doors of the make-shift theatre have swallowed the seething throng.

All is quiet and serene once more and one could not imagine what had taken place at this same spot less than a few minutes before.

—K. Heimann, 4B.

IN SEARCH OF PEACE.

The damp, heavy fog enshrouding the banks of the harbour laid its wet, clammy hand over the waterfront. Occasionally the eerie, hollow voice of a passing steamer could be heard and dim, swirling figures could be distinguished feeling their way through the gloom. High above, the twinkling lights atop the bridge showed the presence of that great man-made monster linking the two arms of the sleeping city. At first glance it may have been deserted—but, no for what was that dark shape coming into sight? Like some evil spirit of the mist, the weak, broken-down figure of a man looked dejectedly below into the gloomy void. Still the fog eddied about him, but it was ignored. The man's sole thoughts were centred on the black water that lay in wait for him far below.

He knew this was the wrong way to admit his failure; but now he hadn't the courage to endure this painful struggle any longer. Setback after setback, failure upon failure, and disappointment after disappointment—his life had been ruined and was now merely a battle for existence. How different it had been when he was young! He recalled his ambition as a young man — to rise above other artists to impress the world and to be rich and famous. Spurred on by these now futile thoughts, he had been able to suffer the early setbacks and failures but, even then he realised that he would never rise above being a pavement artist, no more impressive than a beggar. Soon, however,

thi harsh life would be but a memory. He would not be missed and it was easier this way. In a few moments all would be over — peace and tranquillity would be his.

Gazing below, he could see the ripples dancing towards him, beckoning him to join them. As he sighed, he could hear the song of the waves answering him, bidding him cast aside his dreary toil and seek contentment with them. He knew then that he must go.

Suddenly the twinkling lights reeled dizzily, the distant buildings lurched and the waves raced madly towards him. Farther and farther he plummeted down until the lights faded, and were gone. Momentarily he could feel the cold, black water embracing him and then all was dark and still.

Thus had this frail shadow of a man, in search of those who dwell in everlasting peace, sought escape from a cruel life.

—P. Heath, 5A.

INSURANCE EDUCATION DAY.

To many boys Wednesday the 24th March was just an ordinary fine period day with sport in the afternoon. However, to nearly all the boys of Class 3B and some of 2B it was a very memorable occasion for they were conducted over the Fire Brigade Headquarters, taken on a trip around the harbour and shown through Lever Brothers Pty. Ltd.

This wonderful outing for about three hundred boys of Sydney High Schools was arranged by the Insurance Companies of Sydney. Its purpose was to show how insurance plays its part in the economic welfare of Sydney.

At 9.15 on a perfect morning we assembled at Fire Brigade Headquarters in Castlereagh Street in the city. Here we spent two hours examining fire control equipment and watched very interesting demonstrations. We saw a fireman dashing up an extension ladder, jump twenty feet to safety from "a burning building" only to be nearly soaked by foam which was extinguishing an imaginary oil fire. The purpose of these demonstrations was to give us an insight of the Fire Brigade and consequently show how loss and destruction may be prevented.

From the Headquarters we were transported by buses to Man-o'-War Steps where having boarded a small ferry we were grateful for an appetizing lunch. Then we made a tour of merchant shipping in the harbour. We heard Mr. Pennell, Chairman of the Sydney Marine Underwriters' and Salvage Association Limited, telling us how marine insurance plays such an important part in shipping. From the little ferry boat we wondered at the grandeur of such ships as the "Orcaades," and learnt to appreciate the importance of small river barges.

Also included in our itinerary was the inspection of the Salvage Depot of the Association at which we actually handled diving equipment and observed some of the dangers of fire at sea.

Early in the afternoon once more of the gangway of the ferry was used when, very excited, we gained the wharf and approached Lever Brothers Pty. Ltd. For three happy hours we marvelled at all the intricate processes in the manufacture of many products, vital to the welfare of man.

From there we departed for home and I feel quite sure that all of those who went felt very thankful to all concerned for such a wonderful day. The day had not only proved to be interesting but we appreciated fully how much could be learned by personal contact with some of the normal activities of city life and its many and varied ramifications.

—M. Wood, 3B.

DEATH OF A HERO.

My aunt led me into the woodshed and showed me the wheels, frame and handle-bars of a bicycle.

"It belonged to a boy who used to live next door some years back," she said. "I let him store it in here until he would come back, for this was in 1939 when he enlisted to fight the Germans. You can have it now if you like. The other parts are kept over here." She began to rummage in a large tool box.

I must admit that in my younger days any man in uniform was a little tin god to me.

"How unfortunate he was killed," I thought. My mind began to wander. "I wonder how he died? No doubt executing some courageous task." (To this day I steadfastly blame the war film I had seen the afternoon before for my thoughts then.) "I bet he was awarded some high decoration posthumously." One thing led to another as my reasoning rambled. "Which service did he join? Auntie didn't tell, but it was most likely the Army."

"Where was he killed? Perhaps in the Libyan and Western Desert campaigns." I tried to recollect names of towns, and Tobruk, Benghazi and El Alamein came readily to my mind. Perhaps he died in Malaya, as either soldier or prisoner, for the P.O.W. camps' populations were constantly thinned out by disease, starvation and the death-marches of the Burma-Thailand railway. Perhaps he lay down his life on the Kokoda Trail, at Milne Bay, Salamaua or any other place famous in the annals of New Guinea warfare.

Again, he might have enlisted and died in the Navy. When Japan entered the World War II encounters in the Pacific Ocean of small Allied forces and large Nippon fleets were too common, and many fine Aussie ships litter the sea-bed of the Java Sea, Sunda Strait and Guadalcanal. A mental picture came to me of a sinking ship, with her gunners standing to their posts and going down with their ship.

Yet again, the R.A.A.F. could have been his choice when he joined up. If he was trained as a pilot in 1939 he could have been one of the "Few" who were shot and killed over Kent during the Battle of Britain. He could have been one of the many bomber pilots shot down over Germany and France in the night raids on Nazi heavy industries. I remembered a newsreel I had seen only a few days before about Her Majesty the Queen unveiling a memorial to the British pilots who were killed over the Mediterranean Sea and who have no known graves.

My aunt roused me from my dreaming by suddenly straightening up and saying, "Here are the pedals. The other parts are wrapped in an oily rag somewhere. Help me find them." I wasn't thinking about pedals.

"Auntie, was the boy next door awarded any posthumous decorations?" I asked.

"Oh, he wasn't killed," she said scornfully. "He didn't go near the front-line. The Army assigned him to an Australian-American armed forces liaison office here in Sydney. He spent the war typing in triplicate a form someone else typed in duplicate. In 1945 he married the daughter of a rich American major-general and I haven't seen him since. He wrote a letter to me later telling me to keep the bicycle. Would you like to have it?"

Stunned, I gave a timid reply of "Yes." Somehow the bicycle had lost all its savour.

Peter James, 4A.

THE DESOLATE LAND.

He faltered and stumbled at last
And his face was enveloped in dust,
Filth filling his eyes and his mouth.

Every nerve screamed in pain
And his black body writhed
And his swollen tongue sobbed
As the rattle of death fluttered
In his throat.

He rolled, and the sun flailed his face
And his breast and his loins,
Burned through his eyes to his soul
Until he became red,
A red haze.

Muscles convulsing,
His agonised frame
Racked with death
Rose on knees to behold
A blackened dead Judas tree.
Spread-eagled across it
Lay a long-limbed young lubra—
The last—
And frigid in merciless death,
But her brown eyes were vacant
The blood from her throat
Frothing bright,
Blending well with the red of the sun.

Its tang struck his nostrils in waves
And his body swayed backward,
His soul was consumed
By the hot pain of vengeance.
Desire for revenge
Forced his frame to its feet
And slowly he staggered and dragged for an age
The hollow and life-weary husk,
Till he sensed he was near
The end of his trail.

Then he hurled himself forward,
Mouth flecked with white foam,
Eyes filled with redness
Which concealed a black void—
But he felt his feet sink
In putrescence and mire
And it rose past his loins,
Past his breast,

Past his nostrils, his eyes,
And all that remained
Was insatiable slime,
Foulness barren and bare,
And his vengeful hand
Clutching

—J.M., 5A.

LOST IN THE CAVES.

It had all started when we had set out to explore the caves along the cliff of the beach resort where Alan and I were spending our annual holidays. To prevent becoming lost we marked our trail with a fishing line. After exploring a cave for about half-an-hour we started to follow the line out. Suddenly we came to the end of the line and our lamp showed that the line had been cut.

"What's it mean?" whispered Peter.

"It means that somebody followed us in and cut the line. We're lost."

We searched around for about half an hour but gave it up for we had lost all sense of direction. Suddenly with a sickening plop the lamp went out and the stifling darkness enveloped us.

In panic Peter clung to my arm and as his nerve cracked he began to shout, "Help, help!"

"Shut up!" I shouted.

"I won't," Peter replied. "We're lost, help!"

With my open hand I hit him across the face as hard as I could. Instantly he quietened down.

"I'm sorry," he whimpered. "It won't happen again."

"We can't allow ourselves to panic," I said. "I just remembered I have some matches in my pocket. We'll find our way out all right."

I pulled out the box of matches but discovered to my horror there were only three matches left.

"Get out any paper you've got," I ordered Peter while I groped frantically in my own pockets. All we had between us was a tram ticket and a small strip of paper.

"Better than nothing, anyway," I said. "Twirl it into a taper."

Then striking one match I lit the end of the taper and began to search frantically round the wall of the large cavern for an exit. Then I lit the tram ticket but still we could see no exit.

"It's useless standing in the centre," I exclaimed. "Let's move to the wall and then light another match." We groped our way to the wall and I lit another match, but it was put out by a drop of moisture dripping from the roof.

"You dope!" shouted Peter. "You lost a match. That means there's only one left; do you hear, one!"

I lit the last match and we began to rush round the walls but we hadn't covered half the distance when with a spluttering sound the match died out and the darkness rushed in again.

"Well," I said, "There's only one thing to do. We'll have to feel our way around the walls."

We set off, feeling our way slowly round the rough walls. It was hard work, for we kept tripping over unseen obstacles and soon the flesh had all been torn off the tips of our fingers.

"I remember there were two holes, one larger than the other," I said after a while. "Once we find them, we have only to follow the smaller one and we will be out of here in no time."

We groped on, ever so slowly, until suddenly Peter gave a cry, "I've found it, Alan; I've found it." Excitedly I rushed to his side and feeling over the hole in the wall discovered it was the larger one.

"The small entrance is a little further on," I shouted excitedly. "Ah, here it is."

We hurried along the tunnel in a frenzy of excitement and soon we saw a pinpoint of light at the other end—pale blue light. I knew the tremendous delight that no blind man can ever know.

Peter and I rushed forward to surrender ourselves to that blue light that would rapidly exchange itself for a flood of gold, the light of blazing day.

—A. Richardson, 2D.

SUNSET IN CIVILIZATION.

Now sunset fires the fun'ral pyre of day,
Whose death-throes flame-splash mighty gums, the pride
Of Nature, Earth's Argus, guardians of the bay
Across whose sparkling ripples laughing ride
Shimm'ring sheets of liquid scarlet, to flush
The cliff-face with a lurid blaze,
On all creation falls a pious hush—
The dying glories of the day mute praise
Impel—on all save man!

Man, in baked clay cells existing
Or in his wisdom now resisting
The shame of smallness, properly insisting
On steel-boned grossness . . . modesty expelling
Choosing mansions huge, repelling,
In banal pettiness excelling,
Feels not, sees not:
Man is blind!

As slumber's solemn shadows loom, dim folds,
On leaden weary eyelids, sweet repose
Inducing, curer mild of coil-scarred souls,
So with soundless subtlety downflows
Evening's soft, maternal gloom, all lulling,
In blessed, soothing, merciful embrace,
Nature's daylight irritations dulling,
(Contours harsh, eyesores modern, achievement of our race?),
Now 'neath her blanket woven of the night
All Nature seeks her rest—all Nature, but not man!

For with honks and shrieks and roars,
Soft night erupts in sores,
Frantic, kaleidoscopic glare, which claws
In darkness gaping rents. Now through the night,
In a shattering cacophony of artificial light,
Of garish neon born, prowl vice and spite!

—Peter Baynes, 5A.

THE CHESS CLUB.

This was the first year in which Homebush had a team engaged in every grade in the Inter-Schools' Competition. This is conducted annually by the N.S.W. Chess Association and is open to all schools in the Metropolitan Area. There are three grades—"A," "B" and "C"—with "B" grade conducted in two divisions and "C" grade in four.

Homebush entered one team in the "A" grade competition and the other two in the second division of the "B" and "C" grades. The "A" grade was extremely successful, as it did not lose a single match and won the "A" Grade Cup very convincingly by 6½ points from Sydney Grammar, with Shore third. The "B" grade was unlucky to miss out by only a half point from reaching the final, but the "C" grade must be congratulated on winning its division.

TEAMS, 1954.

"A" Grade: G. Marenin (Capt.), F. Flatow, G. Craft, L. Benson, F. Goldstein (Reserve).

"B" Grade: E. Elbing (Capt.), P. Townley, K. Oliver, P. Griffith.

"C" Grade: C. Dennett (Capt.), G. Hedges, J. Boomsma, P. Lorsch.

Chess Master: Mr. D. Watson.

Results were as follows:—

"A" GRADE: v. Fort Street, won 3-2; v. Trinity Grammar, won 3½-1½; v. Barker College, won 5-0; v. Randwick, won 3½-1½; v. Sydney High, won 4½-½; v. Sydney Grammar (who came second), won 4½-½; v. Sydney Technical, won 5-0; v. Shore, drew 2½-2½.

Homebush scored a remarkable total of 31½ points out of a possible 40 to come first, followed by Sydney Grammar, 25; Shore, 24½; Randwick, 20; Trinity Grammar and Sydney Technical, each 19½; Sydney High, 18; Fort Street, 17 and Barker College, 5.

"B" GRADE: v. Sydney High, won 4-1; v. Newington College, won 5-0; v. Scots, lost 2-3; v. Randwick, lost 2-3; v. Trinity Grammar I, won 5-0; v. Trinity Grammar II, won 4-1. Scots came first with 22½ points and Homebush was a very close second with 22 points and was followed by Randwick, 18.

"C" GRADE: v. Hurstville, lost 2-3; v. Trinity Grammar II, won 3½-1½; v. Belmore, won 4-1; v. Canterbury, won 5-0; v. Trinity Grammar I, drew 2½-2½. Homebush came first with a total of 17 points, while Hurstville scored only 14½ to come third.

Individual scores:—

"A" Grade: F. Flatow and G. Marenin (captain), each 7½-½; G. Craft, 6-2; L. Benson, 5-3; J. Zutitis, 2½-1½, and F. Goldstein (reserve) 3-0. Flatow and Marenin were not only the best Homebush scorers, but they also received prizes for being the best scorers in the "A" grade.

"B" Grade: F. Goldstein and K. Oliver, each 5-1; E. Elbing (captain), 4½-1½; P. Townley, 2½-1½; P. Griffith, 2-2; and G. Marenin (reserve from "A" grade on top board), 3-0.

"C" Grade: J. Boomsma, 4½-½; C. Dennett (captain), 4-1; P. Lorsch, 3½-1½; G. Hedges, 2-0; B. Lambert, 1-0 and K. Oliver (reserve from "B" grade on top board), 2-0.

The School was represented at the N.S.W. Junior Championships by F. Flatow and G. Marenin in the under 18 years event and by C. Dennett and G. Hedges in the under 14 years, and the results were outstanding.

Freddie Fatlow and George Marenin, both of 5E, came first and second respectively in the State. Flatow scored $6\frac{1}{2}$ points and Marenin 6 points out of a possible seven.

In the under 14, C. Dennett and G. Hedges, both of 2A, did remarkably well to come third and seventh respectively out of 24 entrants.

The School Championship was won by A. Tierney, with F. Fatlow second, F. Goldstein third and followed by L. Benson, G. Craft, E. Elbing, P. Townley, K. Oliver, R. White and P. Griffith.

The School Lightning Championship, played at the rate of five seconds a move, was won by F. Flatow, with G. Marenin second, L. Benson third and followed by A. Tierney, F. Goldstein, E. Elbing, K. Oliver and P. Townley.

As can be seen by the results, the Club is one of the strongest in Sydney and this is a very big achievement, considering that it is only two years since it was inaugurated.

—G. Marenin, 5E.

AN OLD TALE.

Whenever I think of ghosts and other supernatural happenings, I recall an incident, which happened to my great-grandfather in his youth, over a century ago. The tale has come down through the generations, and is completely true.

My great-grandfather lived in the country, and had, on that particular night, attended a meeting in the hall of a neighbouring village several miles from his farm.

The night was a typical autumn night—dark, heavy clouds obscured the sky and, save for an occasional gleam of a solitary star, the world was shrouded in impenetrable darkness.

The road, which my great-grandfather took was lined with birches, the white of their trunks in eerie contrast with the sombre black of the hedge separating the road from the village graveyard; their fallen leaves rustling underfoot with every step.

Suddenly, he heard a rustling behind him, as if somebody else was there upon the road. He stopped, to allow the other nocturnal traveller to come up with him. The rustling stopped too, but only for an instant, then it recommenced, and presently passed within a few feet of him. Although the night was dark, he should at least have been able to distinguish the shape of his fellow-traveller, but he saw nothing.

His curiosity aroused, he followed the rustling, now a few yards ahead of him, when suddenly it turned sharply to the right, where he could distinguish the vague outline of an old dilapidated chapel. The rustle seemed to pause for an instant on the threshold, and then entered the chapel!

Now thoroughly curious, he too entered the chapel, and listened intently. Not a sound broke the eerie stillness, save the soft sighing of the wind through the trees.

Perplexed, he drew his flint and steel, and, striking fire, looked about him, but saw nothing strange or even ghostly.

Suddenly, from a shadowy recess beneath the altar came what he

later described as "a bloodcurdling shriek." Upon illuminating the recess, he found—a black crow, which, because of a broken wing, had been unable to fly.

Then he recalled that on the previous day, the rookeries of these birds had been destroyed by the farmers, and the crows, which wrought havoc among the crops, shot.

This one had apparently survived, and had dragged itself into the chapel; but why just there?

E. Elbing, 4C.

ON WRITING FOR THE SCHOOL MAGAZINE.

At some time during our earthly span, we, perforce, must write. By write I don't mean the writing of impassioned notes to one's beloved or the chalking of political slogans on dirty brick walls, but in the more poetic sense of composing for School Magazines. You know, I hope, what I mean when I talk of School Magazines. They can generally be recognised by their invariably dun-coloured covers, which are generally besmirched with school emblems, mottos, and similar ornamentation. Such publications usually contain pictures of the first XV sandwiched in between the current failure rate in English and a report on larrikinism in trains.

Another of their distinguishing features is the inclusion of a picture of the Staff wearing such forced and obviously unnatural expressions as to be amusing—if not outrageously funny.

This is, however, digressing somewhat from the topic (see heading above).

The whole nerve-wracking business can be classified into phases.

Phase I is the inspirational or "why didn't I do it before?" phase. During this period the prospective essayist feels a real "Man With a Message," the recording of which will be no more than a tedious few minutes' work.

Phase II is much more involved and is generally known as "Disillusionment Plus" or "Why didn't I put my head in the gas oven before?" stage.

The essayist at first approaches his task with a gay but quiet confidence, ruling lines and writing the topic with great exactitude. After twenty or so minutes' work (during which nothing concrete has appeared) the author begins to lose some of his equanimity. His tie (if he has one) crawls over his shoulder, his face becomes flushed, and his ears display a tendency to twitch at unexpected sounds. After forty minutes the situation has definitely taken a turn for the worse. The writer's eyes are red-rimmed and far too bright, his hair is disarranged, whilst his breath comes and goes (like Unsatisfactory Cards) with measured regularity.

The breaking-point is soon to come. After sixty-five minutes of fruitless activity which has yielded one line of writing and three pages of ink blots, this point is reached. The essayist suddenly stiffens, his eyes protrude, and with one blood-curdling scream (audible for four and a half miles), he leaps from his chair and dashes his materials violently to the floor. This stage, however, soon passes and the writer—his mind now definitely unhinged—rises from his position on the floor and carefully replaces all his materials on the table.

The third stage ("Grim Determination") now begins. The writer, outwardly unaffected, attacks his essay with renewed zeal. This time, he is successful, for, using the tenacity of an Oval Fund Collector, he

slowly builds his essay until it stands—a masterpiece in its own right. This completed he presents it to the teacher as an entry in the School Magazine only to be told that entries CLOSED A WEEK AGO.

Editor's Note: Any reader who wishes to pursue the subject of essay writing any further and who wishes to interview the author must refer his application to:—

Chief Warden,
Cell Block C,
Insanity House,
Gladesville.

—“Commrade” (G. Egging, 5B).

THE TAMWORTH TRIP.

Tamworth! Twenty-two boys (some the richer by a few “poker” matches) and chaperone Mr. Mason, climbed down from the train on to Tamworth station to be whisked away to their billets' homes. Bob Kirkby was billeted at a Boys' Hostel, which, so I hear, is still settling back to its former normal and quiet routine.

That night we were at our billetees' disposal. Some went to the pictures, while others went sight-seeing. I was among the latter and had quite an unusual experience in that while I was being driven up to the “lookout” a wallaby appeared from between two houses, bounded across the road, then set sail for the outskirts of the town.

Next morning we set out for the tennis courts which were opposite the school. My billet and I arrived after a hectic ride in the aptly named “sardines” bus.

While we were waiting for the tennis to start, our billets (the girl billets were especially favoured in this respect) conducted us on a tour of the school, much to the annoyance of some teachers who were trying vainly to obtain the classes' attention.

The tennis got off to a good start with all our boys winning their singles. There was quite a competition among the twenty-odd spectators, ball-boys and girls, at one end of a court as to who could retrieve the greatest number of balls. The doubles were also won with only one set being dropped.

At 1 p.m. Homebush Football team took the field to a “roar” from our twenty-two billets, though our ferocious war-cry raised the hair on many a scalp. Stan South even frightened himself, as may be seen.

“The football was a very evenly contested game, with Homebush doing a little the better in the last few minutes.” So wrote the Northern Daily Leader the following day.

Johnny Eagleson showed a burst of speed, which was missing in the school mile, to score the first try. This was closely followed by a similar try from Don Archer, but Tamworth fought back and led 10-8 at half-time.

About a quarter of an hour of the second half had gone when Brian Pollock “cleared out” from the rest of the field. The puzzled looks on the Tamworth players' faces was attributed to some most un-League like rucking by our forwards. Then Gavin Mac. and Stan South scored to put Homebush ahead 23-15, which was the final score. Rod Atfield tackled tigerishly throughout the match and saved many a try.

The dance that night was a great success. Don Archer sported four stitches in his eye, while “Curl” Britten managed very well with his injured ankle. Two lady teachers were persuaded to join in the

"Strip the Willow" and by the end of the dance they were whirling as fast as anyone.

Peter Heath gave a nice little speech thanking the school and billets for the trip and the care. Peter started off, "Ladies and gentlemen," and while all were still preening themselves, Kev Doughty collapsed them with a breezy "Fellows and Females" at the beginning of his speech.

Friday morning, and we set off for the school again. Once there we did our customary rounds of the school, walking into the boss's office by mistake, and generally disturbing the classes.

A bus trip had been arranged for that morning, so we all climbed aboard for a pleasant trip to the local lookouts and also a little trip to Farrer Agricultural School (with a nice school oval, too!) "Mal" Faulkner and Bob Kirby figured prominently in the community singing, in which "Carolina" proved popular.

A basketball match was played in the afternoon under the eagle eye of a prominent Homebush referee. Occasionally some players set sail for the line with the ball tucked under a wing, bringing caustic comments from the gallery. Homebush won 29-13.

All good things come to an end, and the end started that night when we left amid cheers and war cries. One boy who is nearly always last to leave a room was again last to the station. He ought to mend his ways.

Morning came and no Mr. Mason. We were just becoming worried when Mr. Mason appeared as fresh as a daisy after a full night's sleep in an empty compartment, while we, well, we-er-well, we didn't get any sleep.

—M. Chambers, 4B.

THE MART.

The board was hanging by a rusty old chain, and in blistered, faded paint I could make out the words, "Kirber's Furniture Mart." The windows of the quaint shop were comprised of sections of glass and resembled a little boy's face: shining when just washed, but at the moment very dirty. The surface was irregular, and the interior of the shop appeared to bounce up and down as I moved my head.

When I pulled open the creaky old door, a little bell tinkled, and a little old man presently appeared through a curtained door at the rear of the shop. His face was wrinkled, like the sand after a receding tide, and it had a look of interested boredom. I explained that I only wanted to look around, and he immediately shuffled back to the door and the room beyond. He might have been a giant puppet, controlled by someone manipulating invisible strings, for he spoke not one word.

As I looked around, I was met by the bedraggled finery of forgotten years. Timeless clocks of all sizes and descriptions; chairs in which perhaps had sat grandmother's grandmother, but now supported only a layer of that indicator of disuse, dust; a huge four-poster bed with a canopy of once-red silk which the years had changed to a faded pink; tables and cabinets of all colours, shapes and sizes, but all with tops of uniform greyish-red colour, many of which contained odd pieces of silver and china, the former being a tarnished black, the latter chipped and cracked, many carrying paintings of men and women countless years old, and of fruit, the original of which perhaps had been admired by Captain Philip.

On one table was a small wooden casket, inlaid with ivory. The case contained a silver pin, a gold brooch, watch and chain, a pearl necklace, a diamond bracelet, and a miniature china "chamber" with an illegible inscription.

I began to picture the woman who had once worn that jewellery and the people who had slept in that bed; then with a jolt I was brought back to reality by a little girl coming through the door and the bell tinkling violently.

—F. Combe, 4A.

A GRAVE DECISION.

As the siren wailed and hundreds of men moved quickly down the corridors and away from the building, Professor Clinson seated himself at a bench. He glanced round the room at the vast array of tubes, wires and instruments, which covered the walls. A rack of test tubes, containing coloured liquids and solutions, glistened weirdly in a corner of the room as the clouds shifted and allowed the sun's rays to enter the laboratory. The low hum of an electric motor in another part of the building was the only audible sound.

Suddenly, a door opened and the professor's colleague entered the room. This man, whose name was Mulligan, was a chemist and was nearly as famous as Professor Clinson himself. He had with him a gleaming metal tray, a container of rich brown liquid giving off vapour, a large package and a small cardboard box. Mulligan sat down on the opposite side of the bench to the professor, placed the tray and the brown liquid near his right elbow and the package and the box near his left. Professor Clinson poured some of the liquid into a small crockery receptacle and moved the metal tray closer towards himself. Together they opened the package and arranged its contents before them. Mulligan shot a questioning glance at the professor. The learned gentleman opened a drawer beside him and placed, between them, a large square of cardboard. This cardboard had certain inscriptions around its edges. Out of the drawer he next took a wooden box containing pieces of plastic material. The professor's colleague opened the cardboard box, took out a small white tube, passed it through the flame of a bunsen burner, which was on the bench, and placed it in the tray. The professor said:

"Are you ready?"

Twenty minutes later a person entering the room would not have been noticed by the two men crouching over the bench. They were concentrating all their efforts on the task in front of them and seemed oblivious to outside sounds. Such was the tension in the laboratory that Professor Clinson was beginning to look a little dishevelled. The problem before him was one of the toughest he had ever come up against in that sphere of study. His whole being was captured in a fit of indecision as he began to think of the consequences of what he might do. Mulligan looked somewhat impatient. Horrible visions of disgrace and ruin took form in the professor's mind as he realised that at that point he could have made a mistake which might have affected his whole future. Finally, with a sigh, he made a decision.

As Professor Clinson hesitantly moved his bishop across the chess-board, a look of satisfaction came upon the countenance of his opponent, who put his cigarette in the nickel ash-tray at his elbow and took the last sandwich from the pile of grease-proof wrappings on the bench. The professor glanced at his luncheon companion, poured himself a second cup of tea and quickly drank it. —R. Cruikshank, 4B.

EARTH.

Thick white mist swirled around the low mountain ranges. It came drifting down the deeply-scarred dissected plateau and over the jungle-matted valley floors. It hung over the teacherous rivers and fierce creatures dwelling beneath their surfaces. It hid the fearful tyrannosaurus in his rampage for food, and it hid the winged pteranodon, the scavenger. This was Venus, mystery planet, hidden by cloud, covered by jungles, inhabited by some of the lowest types of living creatures.

But out of its steamy jungles there evolved a superhuman race—a race experienced in the use of atomic power, but faced with extinction at the hands of natural forces. Here is a story that could be something that might happen in our own life span.

Ursh closed the circuits and started the atomic power piles. Transformers hummed, generators whined and the power rods screamed alive. He fed power into the gravitators as the ship lifted and rose on a column of thundering blue fire. Up it surged away from the steamy jungles, the over-oxygenated atmosphere. At the critical height, the gravitators cut out and the atom piles automatically fed power to the rocket tubes. Venus fell away beneath gradually to become one of the myriad splashes of light in the cosmic darkness.

On and on they raced in an endless realm of time, the ship shrieking across black wastes of interstellar space. The rocket motors slowly died, and as the transformers energised the gravity motors the "third" planet swung up into plain view. Hourly it grew in size. High density electronic tubes threw its reflection on to viso-plates. Soon the ship entered the planet's gravitational field and the gravity motors circled it in a satellite orbit around the strange planet.

As the ship sped on its orbit the scientists on board studied the planet absorbing the mass of information through their multi-lensed eyes and noting it in their triple set brains. After three days the ship landed, drifting down on the sunward side of the planet, automatic detectors measuring gravity and atmosphere content. Warning bells shrilled and geiger counters clicked their warnings.

Days, months passed, until finally the expedition made ready for departure. The scientists gathered to sift their many theories. Said Arkov, "It is apparent that this planet once supported life. The gravity and atmosphere are similar to those of our home planet. The absence of fauna may be attributed to the presence of a high degree of radio-activity. The planet itself is fertile having many species of flora and the seas contain life, but the cities we have found have been long dead. The people, who inhabited this planet, reached a high standard of civilization as is indicated by their dwellings and also the high incidence of radio activity indicates that atomic power was once used. This furthers my conclusion that the race exterminated itself in an atomic war of vast proportions. If the sea does not produce a creature immune to radio-activity, the planet shall be lifeless for two or three hundred millenia. To think that such a civilised race could be so foolish is amazing. But Kundor has something to tell you."

Quietly the old geologist spoke, choosing his words with infinite care, "You have noticed, without a doubt, that the basic material of which this planet is composed is similar to the earth in our cultivated fields on Venus. Therefore we have decided to call it 'Earth.' It is a simple name, symbolising a life cycle that has ended and will begin again in the distant future."

The circuits were closed and the engineers started the atomic piles. On a column of blue fire the ship lifted and rose above Earth into the blackness of interstellar space. The travellers from Venus must continue their search for a habitable planet before they themselves perish.

—J. D. Lou, 5B.

SPORT.

Sporismaster's Foreword.

It is not necessary to point out that we are a big organisation, probably one of the biggest Sporting Clubs in the State. As a matter of fact there are those who argue that we are too big for efficient working, and with that view I must to a large extent agree. But are we so inefficient? How many other Clubs can put 35 cricket teams in the field at the same time, as we do each Wednesday, all reasonably equipped, and playing in proper competition? How many can field 35 Football teams, all in jerseys of uniform colour? I venture to say that there would be few, if any. And keep in mind that while those specified teams are playing, there are numerous others, each similarly arranged for.

Don't think that in claiming that our organisation is noteworthy, I am claiming a lot of credit for myself. On the contrary, it would be quite impossible for the competitions to go on at all if it were not for the complete co-operation of all concerned. Those Teachers in particular who accept responsibility for sections of the Sport have merited my most earnest thanks. To all others on the Staff, and to boys who have in many cases done outstanding work, I humbly say: "Thank you!"

—G. C. Brown.

SPORTS AWARDS.

Class Competitions

Cricket: Senior, 5B - 4B equal; Third Year, 3A; Second Year, 2B; First Year, 1D.

Football: Senior, 5F; Third Year, 3B; Second Year, 2E; First Year, 1E-1F equal.

Tennis: Senior, 5E; Third Year, 3C; Second Year, 2D-2E equal; First Year, 1A.

Athletics, 4A.

Swimming: 4A.

A.A.A. of C.H.S. Blues

Cricket: Not yet decided.

Football: R. Atfield, K. Doughty, R. Kirkby.

Tennis: P. Heath.

Athletics: S. Rajaratnam.

School Blues

Athletics: K. Heimann.

Swimming: L. Mason.

Football: R. Atfield, K. Doughty, R. Kirkby, B. Pollock, D. Archer, V. Petniunas, G. McDonald, J. Eagleson, S. South, M. Buhler.

Cricket: R. Atfield, J. Eagleson, S. Shore, W. Jocelyn.

Championship Pennants

Athletics: Senior, K. Heimann; Junior (under 16), G. McDonald; Junior (under 15), K. Myles; Juvenile (under 14), A. Roy; Juvenile (under 13), J. Hughes.

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

Tennis: Singles, P. Heath. Doubles abandoned because of bad weather.

TENNIS



BACK ROW: R. Benjamin, L. Derriman, F. Phillipson, W. Bailey.
MIDDLE ROW: G. Hayes, R. Smith, M. Edwards, C. O'Brien, J. Bowyer, R. O'Brien.
SEATED: J. Marshall, W. Jocelyn, P. Heath, Mr. S. Jones, C. Lewis, S. Bradbury, R. Eagle.

TENNIS.

Competition Points.

	Played	Won	Lost	Draw	Points
First Grade	9	5	4	—	10
Second Grade	9	5	3	1	11
Third Grade	9	6	3	—	12
Fourth Grade	9	8	—	1	17



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Teams

First Grade: P. Heath (Capt.), R. Eagle, J. Marshall, M. Edwards, R. Bradbury.

Second Grade: S. Bradbury (Capt.), C. Lewis, A. Ainsworth, W. Jocelyne, C. O'Brien, F. Phillipson.

Third Grade: G. Hayes (Capt.), J. Bowyer, R. O'Brien, W. Bailey, J. Paterson.

Fourth Grade: R. Benjamin (Capt.), R. Smith, L. Derriman, J. Ringrose, P. Burgess, J. Sutton.

This year Homebush came third in the High School Tennis Competition, Canterbury becoming champion school for the second year in succession, and Sydney High being runner-up. Congratulations Canterbury and Sydney High! All Homebush teams were well up on the competition table but only Fourth Grade did really well. Fourth Grade won the competition without losing a match.

First Grade was not up to the standard of former years. Peter Heath and Ron Eagle did well in the early matches, particularly against Canterbury and Sydney High, but slumped in the later stages. S. Bradbury was elevated from Seconds to Firsts half way through the competition and thoroughly earned the distinction.

Second Grade, captained by S. Bradbury in the early stages, did very well but was not quite strong enough to win the competition. C. O'Brien and C. Lewis improved considerably during the season.

G. Hayes did a god captain's job for Third Grade which finished well up the competition table. He was well supported by J. Bowyer and R. O'Brien. J. Bowyer is one of the most improved players in this grade.

Fourth Grade, Captained by Ron Benjamin, was a very even team and there was little to choose between the pairs, R. Smith and L. Derriman, and R. Benjamin and J. Ringrose. Congratulations Fourth Grade on a very fine performance. J. Ringrose, the youngest member of the team, played soundly throughout the competition and has proved a real "find".

Class Competitions.

Class competition continues to be very popular, and if keenness is any criterion, should produce a crop of improved players who will soon be vieing with one another for grade positions. At the end of the competition a series of class matches was played against Canterbury, Homebush proving successful in all matches.

The following classes became premiers in their respective years:

5E won the Senior Class Competition; 3C won Third Year; 2D and 2E tied for first place in Second Year. 1A won First Year.

School Championships.

The A grade Singles Championship produced one big surprise this year when Ron Benjamin of Fourth Grade became a giant killer to eliminate several first grade players to enter the final against Peter Heath. The final was played on the School court and "Benjy" put up a grand performance to extend Peter to two 6-4 sets. The A Grade Doubles and B Grade Singles are still in progress. J. Ringrose is well advanced in the B Singles and should give a good account of himself, D. Barton and I. King of Fifth Year are well advanced in the Doubles, advancing to the quarter-finals with a good win over B. Thompson and J. Stewart, two newcomers this year.

Age and School Championships

Quite a number of Homebush boys entered the Age and School titles this year, but for the first time in many years Homebush names were missing from the winners. Peter Heath ran well in the School-boy Singles, but was eliminated in the quarter finals. Peter was later chosen as vice-captain of the Combined Metropolitan High Schools against Northern High Schools. He also gained selection in the Combined Metropolitan and Northern Schools against a N.S.W.L.T.A. Junior team.

Interschool Visits

A First Grade team again journeyed to Tamworth and was very successful, losing only one set. The team consisted of: B. Heath, R. Eagle, J. Marshall, S. Bradbury, M. Edwards, R. Benjamin.



CRICKET: GRADE I

STANDING: R. Craig, B. Pollock, J. Middleton, N. Collins, S. Baker.
SEATED: D. Shaw, S. Shore, R. Atfield (Capt.), Mr. J. Young, J. Eagleson, W. Jocelyn, M. Chambers.

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CRICKET.

Competition Points.

With the competition nearing its end as we go to Press, the position of our teams in the various grades is as follows:—

FIRST GRADE: Second to Fort St. in Western Zone. About to play Sydney High in final match.

SECOND GRADE: Second to Fort St. in Western Zone. About to play North Sydney in final match.

THIRD GRADE: Fourth with 43 points. North Sydney leading with 52 points.

FOURTH GRADE: Seventh with 35 points. Fort St., with 46 points, leads.

FIFTH GRADE: Fifth with 43 points. Randwick leads with 46 points in a very close competition.

SIXTH GRADE: Sixth with 39 points. North Sydney is in the lead with 53 points.

STOP PRESS: First Grade drew with Sydney in the final match, the second day's play being washed out, with Sydney having the better of the first day. **Second Grade** lost to North Sydney on the first innings, rain interfering in the latter stages.

First Grade.

R. Atfield (Capt.), J. Eagleson, W. Jocelyn, B. Pollock, S. Baker, J. Middleton, S. Shore, D. Shaw, M. Chambers, R. Craig, R. Richards, J. Thomas.

Owing to unsettled weather each of the first two games, against Fort Street and Penrith, resulted in draws. In the former, not a ball was bowled. These were followed by a draw against Canterbury in an all-day fixture, and an outright win against Hurlstone.

Special mention should be made of the match against Hurlstone, in which we had to get 62 runs in 45 minutes for our outright. This we accomplished, thanks to a fine hard-hitting partnership between John Eagleson and Bill Jocelyn, who were unconquered with the runs in hand.

Rodney Atfield (Captain), right-hand opening batsman, with scores of 95 (against Parramatta) and 35 to his credit.

Bill Jocelyn, right-hand opening batsman, and pace bowler. Scored 34, 30 (n.o.), 48 and 29 to his credit.

John Eagleson, perhaps our most stylish batsman, with the drive his favourite shot. Scores of 31 (n.o.) and 29.

Brian Pollock, right-hand bat with creditable performances—excellent slip field.

Stan Baker, right-hand attacking batsman, the bane of slow bowlers.

John Middleton, right-hand batsman who recently joined the team.

Stan Shore, one of our Fourth Year boys who will do well in 1955. Leg-break bowler with figures 4 for 1 and 4 for 30. Also useful with the bat.

David Shaw, another Fourth Year. Left-hand medium pace bowler, with swing both ways. Best figures 3 for 5 against Hurlstone.

Malcolm Chambers, excellent wicket-keeper, who instilled confidence in the bowlers. His fine exhibition against Canterbury when he effected two stumpings is remembered.

Robert Craig, stylish right-hand batsman, who will be a real star next year. Made a beautiful 39 against Parramatta.

Bob Richards, fast right-hand bowler who left halfway through the season.

John Thomas, played for a short time early in the season. Showed promise as an all-rounder.

Second Grade.

TEAM: F. Phillipson (Capt.), W. Wilson, N. Collins, R. Britten, M. Buhler, L. Lumsden, A. Gray, C. O'Brien, I. Radcliffe, G. Smith, B. Planner, G. Stevens.

With two matches affected by rain, Second Grade was third in the competition table (at the time of writing). We were unfortunate that when an outright win against Penrith seemed certain, rain prevented play on the second day.

Arthur Gray, Frank Phillipson, Lachie Lumsden and Ian Radcliffe headed the batting averages, with Gray's 34 against the strong Canterbury bowling being the most notable innings. The batting on the whole was, however, inconsistent, and we relied on the bowling efforts of Neville Collins, Graham Smith, Ian Radcliffe and Geoff Stevens to secure our wins. Neville Collins had the remarkable figures of 8 wickets for 3 runs against Hurlstone, including 5 wickets with successive balls. Another very commendable effort was Graham Smith's 6 for 26 against Canterbury in his first match.

Fielding throughout has been keen, chances missed and runs allowed needlessly being very few. Full credit must go to Lachie Lumsden for his consistently good keeping of wickets, and to Frank Phillipson, whose captaincy has been intelligent and effective.

Third Grade.

TEAM: G. Craymer, C. O'Brien, I. Bloom, G. McDonald, B. Cirillo, D. Archer, M. Currie, L. Hollingsworth, P. Heath, P. Moore, P. Griffith, A. Ball.

A very energetic and keen Third Grade was narrowly defeated by Sydney High and Randwick, but managed to win matches against Hurlstone, Tech High, North Sydney, Canterbury, Fort Street and Parramatta.

Marked improvement in the standard of play of most of the players was noted during the season, the improvement in fielding being particularly noticeable. Our original captain, Lachlan Lumsden, was promoted to Second Grade, after only one match, and we were fortunate in having Barry Cirillo to take his place so admirably that he soon became an excellent skipper, with abundant resources of leadership.

Most prominent batsmen were Don Archer, Ian Bloom, Michael Currie, Graham Craymer, Lyn Hollingsworth and Colin O'Brien. Bowlers who were always prominent in the attack were Michael Currie, Barry Cirillo, Don Archer and Peter Moore. Throughout the season Ian Bloom kept wicket with untiring skill.

Fourth Grade.

TEAM: K. Myles (Capt.), B. Lyons, T. Briscoe, R. Lockhart, G. Marr, R. Shepherd, T. Hepburn, R. Roebuck, J. Hickey, G. Hayes, J. Kelly, D. McGregor.

Fourth Grade has had a season of mixed success so far. We started off with a good win, but two wet Wednesdays followed, and for the remaining matches in the first half we were without Grahame Marr, wicket-keeper and leading batsman. In this period three defeats came our way. With his re-inclusion greater success is hoped for.

Batting on the whole was inconsistent, the best performances being those by Barry Lyons and Grahame Marr, the latter scoring a really good century against Sydney Technical. Bowling honours were shared by Ken Myles and Bruce Lyons. Fielding has been keen, and the general spirit of the team always of a high standard.

FIFTH GRADE.

This team has had quite a successful season, and until our recent defeat by Randwick, had a second-to-none chance of winning the competition in our Grade. Our performances overall to the time of writing included an outright win, three first innings wins, one draw, and three first innings' losses.

Most consistent run scorers have been Philip Funnell (total runs to date 127), Ron Benjamin (89), Roger Smith (69), Robert Perkins (68), John Pennicook (66), and John Briscoe (65). Of the bowlers, John Briscoe, with 20 wickets has been outstanding, and few of our opponents have been able to handle his leg breaks. John Pennicook (fast) and the medium pacers Philip Funnell, Tony Peters and Ian Dance have bowled consistently. The fielding of this team is keen and consistent, with Peter Howes and Tony Peters with John Pennicook perhaps shading their team-mates. (The team somewhat spoiled its reputation with eight dropped catches against Randwick.—Ed.).

The others who made up this promising combination were Frank Hansen, Ted Rourke, Rodney Smallbone.

Sixth Grade.

TEAM: D. Cathro (Capt.), M. Love (Vice-Capt.), J. Mitchell, A. Bloom, R. Daley, B. Burgess, K. Furness, R. Palmer, R. Pritchard, G. Peters, D. Ryan, R. McMaha.

Sixth Grade at the time of writing lies fifth in the competition. The best win was against Sydney Technical, when we replied to their score of 76 by amassing 150 with only two wickets down. The match against Canterbury, which we lost by one run, and that against Sydney, competition leaders, which we won by a narrow margin, will also be remembered.

David Cathro has been a very effective captain. As an opening fast bowler, and a sound bat, he has been a mainstay of the team. John Mitchell has bowled very well, and his score of 56 against Sydney Technical was no fluke. Milton Love has also displayed all-round ability, saving the side against Sydney with a good 38 runs. Brian Burgess, like all slow bowlers, had days when his success was very limited, but he bowled well overall, his 5 wickets for 6 against North Sydney being an outstanding effort.

Allen Bloom kept wicket very well, and is developing into a good batsman, as is Geoffrey Peters, the other opener. David Ryan and Bob McNab have each taken wickets, and Roy Palmer, Keith Furness, Ray Pritchard and Robert Daley make up the rest of our batting line-up.

FOOTBALL.

The Points Table—For and Against.

	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	6th
Manly	13-6	—	13-3	0-9	6-19	3-6
Hurlstone	18-14	0-0	3-3	0-21	3-14	0-3
Sydney Tech. ...	9-5	8-6	0-0	0-22	9-11	9-0
North Sydney ...	9-8	3-3	6-22	6-21	0-17	0-17
Canterbury	6-3	9-11	11-16	8-11	9-0	6-12
Fort Street	14-3	3-8	3-6	3-0	3-0	9-6
Sydney High	8-18	3-14	0-6	11-8	16-8	5-0
Parramatta	8-0	8-3	3-3	19-0	11-0	5-0
Randwick	11-0	9-5	3-0	3-5	0-11	18-3
Penrith	35-3	—	11-3	22-8	8-9	11-6
North Syd. Tech.	0-0	12-6	11-0	Washed out		
Total	131-60	55-56	64-62	72-105	65-89	66-53

FOOTBALL: GRADE I



BACK ROW: R. Atfield, G. Glazebrook, E. Walker, M. Buhler, S. South, M. Chambers.
MIDDLE ROW: B. James, J. Eagleson, V. Petniunas, R. Britten, R. Faulkner, G. McDonald, R. Kirkby.
SEATED: D. Archer, B. Pollock, Mr. R. A. Golding, K. Doughty (Capt.), Mr. J. Mason, W. Scott, J. Buchanan.

FOOTBALL.

THE TEAM: K. Doughty (Capt.), B. Pollock (Vice-Capt.), R. Atfield, J. Eagleson, M. Chambers, G. McDonald, M. Buhler, W. Scott, D. Archer, V. Petniunas, R. Faulkner, J. Walker, R. Britten, S. South, R. Kirkby, G. Glazebrook, G. Thomson, B. James and J. Buchanan.

The First Fifteen this year has been acclaimed by experienced critics to be the best ever to represent the school. The only defeat was at Centennial Park against the ultimate Premiers, Sydney High. To them, and their brilliant captain, Brian Allsop, we offer our sincere congratulations.

There were many stirring games during the year, but perhaps the two finest performances were those against the formidable Hurlstone and Fort Street sides. These two matches we won 18-14 and 14-3 respectively.

During the season eight members of the team gained representative honours in C.H.S. teams. Kevin Doughty, Ron Atfield, and Bob Kirkby in the first C.H.S. Fifteen with Kevin as Vice-captain and Gavin McDonald, Max Buhler, Russel Britten, Vic Petniunas, Brian Pollock in the second fifteen, with Brian as captain against R.M.C.

Much of the success of the team must be attributed to the keenness shown by all members in training, and the excellent team spirit shown at all times. Now let us have a look at some of the individuals:

Kevin Doughty: An excellent breakaway whose play and leadership were at all times an inspiration to the team. His Combined Team displays stamped him as the best forward of his weight in the whole competition.

Brian Pollock proved himself a class half-back, with a very safe pair of hands. Possessed a good cut-in, and was first goal-kicker.

Rodney Atfield: Physically small as full-backs come, but as safe as the Rock of Gibraltar. His magnificent defence and consistent good displays proved him a player of championship class.

Don Archer and **Gavin McDonald** were the centres who gave outstanding performances in both defence and attack. Injury prevented Don from making the Combined Teams.

Graham Glazebrook, **Malcolm Chambers**, **John Walker**, and **John Eagleson** were the other backs, and they certainly turned on some very good performances during the season.

Russel Britten, **Bob Faulkner**, **Bill Scott**, **Stan South**, **Max Buhler**, and **Vic Petniunas** were all robust forwards who developed into a really fine pack showing their best form when the going was tough.

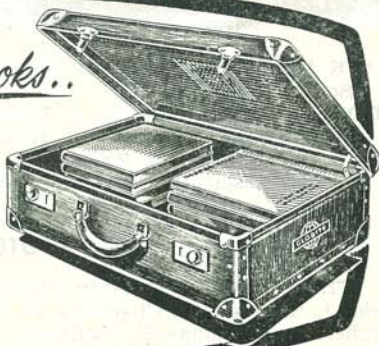
Bob Kirkby was a tough, hard-working front row man whose selection in the Combined Team was well merited, while **Brian James** and **George Thomson** were recruited from lower grades to fill vacancies with credit.

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The trip to Tamworth was greatly appreciated by all who were lucky enough to make it. The hospitality showered on us by the Tamworth teachers, parents and pupils left nothing to be desired. After a close contest we won 23—15.

As a finale to the season we defeated the Old Boys, 9—3.

Finally our thanks as team members go to all those who have helped us during the year. Particularly do we appreciate the terrific amount of energy (and Bonox) used by Mr. Mason, and the help given by Mr. Newsome whose interest was the more to be commended because he has no connection with the school, and does all this extra for the love of the game. It was a happy season, and we hope that next year's team can take out the Premiership.

Second Grade.

TEAM: B. Cirillo (Capt.), A. Atkins (Vice-Capt.), G. Aitken, E. Brown, M. Betts, J. Burton, M. Chambers, R. Craig, G. Duffy, G. Glazebrook, B. James, K. Kazokaitis, R. Neville, A. Norval, A. Rajaratnam, N. Ratjens, E. Roche, C. Seale, A. Smith, R. Stratton, G. Thomson.

Of the nine competition games, four were won, two drawn and three lost.

The team had a successful season, finishing third in the competition and showed really good form in the last match to defeat the strong North Sydney Technical team. Most pleasing was the way the boys moulded themselves into a happy friendly combination which upheld the best traditions of the school.

Eight players had the honour to be selected to play for first grade temporarily or permanently (congratulations), while almost all had the opportunity to play in a number of positions on the field, thus developing considerable versatility.

Barry Cirillo, full-back, lead the team capably and improved as the season progressed. Vice-captain Tony Atkins was the line-out specialist.

Andy Norval, and later Alan Burton played consistently well at scrum half. Malcolm Chambers, when not in firsts, and Colin Seale represented at five-eight with distinction. Bob Neville, Graham Duffy, and "Joe" Rajaratnam developed into fast attacking centres, Ross Brown and Norman Ratjens were enterprising wingers who improved with every match, Graham Glazebrook quickly earned a permanent place in the firsts.

Alec Smith, Errol Roche and George Thompson, the backline forwards, were sound in attack and defence and always protected their half. Brian James' solid tackling and rucking earned him several games in first grade. Bob Craig hooked well, while Ralph Straten and Michael Betts developed into good reliable forwards.

The fast backline always gave good service, although the tacking was sometimes below standard. The forwards, not a very heavy pack, never let the opposition get the upper hand.

The team would like to express its thanks to Mr. Brown, the Sports Master, for arranging a trip to Bowral High School (where we were defeated) and to Mr. Johnson the Coach.

Third Grade.

TEAM: M. Macfarlane, J. Henderson, M. Cutler, R. Bennett, M. Currie, K. Heimann, G. Aiken, R. Hine, R. Farrel, C. Robinson, J. Sharpe, W. Wilson, E. Hawes, M. Lough, L. Smith, D. Pickering, B. Williams, J. Lou, T. Taylor, A. Laird, P. Byrne, G. Clout.

Competition prospects looked very good for us early in the season when we were undefeated in the first four matches, but the promotion of some players to higher grades weakened our team temporarily, and we were defeated. New players recruited from class football soon improved their play, however, and late in the season were again in winning vein. Particularly good performances were given against Hurlstone, North Sydney Technical, and Sydney High. Although we were defeated in the last-mentioned match, the combination in attack and defence was excellent and provided Sydney with its hardest task of the year.

Among the players: Malcolm Macfarlane, team captain, a tower of strength in all departments, and willing and able to play in any position; Geoff Stevens, a robust and hard-working breakaway, later playing five-eight with distinction; Michael Currie, outstanding among the backs, a cool, fast centre with a safe pair of hands, and noted for clever positional play; Kyle Heimann, brilliant centre whose play was high-lighted by sharp dashes for the line; Eric Hawes, very safe at full-back, and often the saviour of the side with his safe kicks; Malcolm Lough, winger with pace and determination; Jim Taylor, another winger with speed, and a deadly tackle; Brian Williams, utility player who did a grand job in the forwards, but could just as readily play in the backs; Ron Bennett, a penetrating half-back; Tony Laird, John Lou, Peter Byrne, John Ferguson, Ron Powles, John Henderson, Tony Aiken, Graham Clout and Bill Wilson were a very hard-working pack, who represented the side with credit.

In concluding we would like to place on record our appreciation of those who assisted us during the season, and in particular Mr. Hensley, whose interest and assistance were invaluable.

Fourth Grade.

TEAM: Ken Myles (Capt.), D. Reid (Vice-Capt.), B. Elliott, E. Roche, K. Bock, R. Young, R. Newey, W. Lenahan, T. Briscoe, J. Bruce, B. Lyons, R. Lockhart, R. Gribble, R. Roebuck, B. Baker, T. Baker, J. Hickey, D. Stewart.

During the greater part of the season this team was handicapped by injuries. As a result, frequent reshuffling of the team was necessary, and this made smooth team work practically impossible. In spite of their difficulties the boys contested each match keenly, and, whether winning or losing, the spirit of sportsmanship was always predominant.

In the forwards, Brian Elliott, Doug. Reid and John Bruce played consistently well throughout the season, while the most impressive backs were Robert Lockhart, Trevor Briscoe and Ken Myles.

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Fifth Grade.

TEAM: K. Smith (Capt.), V. French, B. Bilinsky, J. Russell, A. Roy, F. Hansen, A. Ross, R. Turner, L. Smith, D. Stolle, P. Howes, P. Joyce, A. Taylor, R. Smallbone, C. Carrig, B. Connett, G. de Groen.

Fifth Grade did not have a very successful season as far as winning matches went, but at all times a good, hard and clean game was played. Keith Smith, as captain, did a very good job and it was undoubtedly due to his leadership and example that the forwards developed into such a fine pack. Colin Carrig as breakaway was the outstanding player of the team.

During the season we had a pleasant trip to Bowral and our thanks go to Mr. Brown for organising the trip for us.

Altogether we had a satisfactory season and I must thank the team for their co-operation at all times.

Sixth Grade.

THE TEAM: J. Briscoe (Capt.), R. Pritchard (Vice-Capt.), G. Born, T. Moore, T. Bissaker, J. Hough, R. Palmer, R. Watkins, K. Radford, G. Elliott, H. Kimble, P. Ross, G. Brown, A. Chilvers, R. Hincksman, D. Webster, D. Cashman.

The Sixths were, at all times, worthy representatives of Homebush and had a fairly successful season winning 9 of the 13 matches played.

Our forwards, lead by Paul Ross, Alan Chilvers and Roy Palmer, more than held their own with the opposition but the backs, in spite of consistent play by Terry Briscoe, Graham Born and John Hough, did not function smoothly.

This team, provided all players turn out at practice, should mould into a good side and have a successful 1955 season.

ATHLETICS.

The Eleventh Annual Athletic Carnival.

The Athletic Carnival was held as scheduled at Concord Oval in fine but windy weather.

The only record to be broken was B. Preen's 1946 record of 2mins. 12.9secs. for the Senior 880 yards. The new time is 2mins. 8.6secs. set by P. Saint.

Championship results were as follows:—

SENIOR:

- 100yds.: 1, R. Neville; 2, K. Heimann; 3, C. Seale; 4, P. Saint.
- 220yds.: 1, R. Neville; 2, P. Saint; 3, K. Heimann; 4, D. Archer.
- 440yds.: 1, R. Neville; 2, K. Heimann; 3, D. Archer; 4, W. Miller.
- 880yds.: 1, P. Saint; 2, W. Miller; 3, G. Burton; 4, M. Macfarlane.
- Mile: 1, W. Miller; 2, G. Burton; 3, G. Maddock; 4, J. Eagleson.
- 120yds. Hurdle: 1, N. Ratjens; 2, D. Archer; 3, K. Heimann; 4, S. Rajartnam.
- Broad Jump: 1, K. Heimann; 2, R. Neville; 3, D. Archer; 4, S. Rajaratnam.
- Hop, Step and Jump: 1, K. Heimann; 2, P. Shaw; 3, A. Rajaratnam; 4, S. Rajaratnam.
- High Jump: 1, S. Rajaratnam; 2, A. Rajaratnam; 3, K. Finney, J. Ralph, J. Booth.
- Shot Putt: 1, R. Kirkby; 2, I. Zundans; 3, S. Rajartnam; 4, J. Henderson, R. Stevens.

UNDER 16 YEARS:

100yds.: 1, G. Duffy; 2, G. McDonald; 3, B. Moore; 4, P. Byrne.
 220yds.: 1, G. McDonald; 2, G. Duffy; 3, B. Moore; 4, R. Lockhart.
 440yds.: 1, G. McDonald; 2, M. Lough; 3, C. Lewis; 4, B. James.
 880yds.: 1, G. McDonald; 2, P. Heath; 3, M. Lough; 4, R. Lockhart.
 90yds. Hurdles: 1, G. McDonald; 2, G. Duffy; 3, B. Cummings; 4, B. Moore.
 Broad Jump: 1, G. McDonald; 2, G. Duffy; 3, B. Moore; 4, D. Reid.
 Hop, Step and Jump: 1, G. McDonald; 2, R. Lockhart; 3, G. Duffy; 4, B. Cummings.
 High Jump: 1, K. Lockhart; 2, C. Lewis; 3, R. Eagle; 4, J. Dewbury.
 Shot Put: 1, D. Johnson; 2, P. Heath; 3, A. Leard; 4, G. Thompson.

UNDER 15 YEARS:

100yds.: 1, K. Myles; 2, D. Stolle; 3, G. Mason; 4, K. Bock.
 220yds.: 1, D. Stolle; 2, K. Myles; 3, K. Bock; 4, R. Roebuck.
 High Jump: 1, R. Newey; 2, K. Taylor; 3, L. Winters; 4, G. Mason.
 Broad Jump: 1, K. Myles; 2, R. Ashby; 3, D. Stolle; 4, G. Mason.
 Shot Put: 1, R. Newey; 2, R. Ashby; 3, K. Myles; 4, L. Winters.
 90yds. Hurdles: 1, R. Newey; 2, R. Ashby; 3, D. Stolle.

UNDER 14 YEARS:

100yds.: 1, A. Roy; 2, R. Hincksman; 3, E. Diebert; 4, B. Morey.
 220yds.: 1, A. Roy; 2, T. Moore; 3, J. Sutton; 4, J. Briscoe.
 High Jump: 1, L. Turley; 2, C. Russell; 3, R. Turner; 4, R. Schwarzer.
 Broad Jump: 1, R. Schwarzer; 2, A. Roy and R. Hicksman; 3, L. Turley.
 Shot Put: 1, R. Smith; 2, J. Shaw; 3, R. MacIndoe; 4, B. Morey.
 60yds. Hurdles: 1, B. Morey; 2, L. Turley; 3, W. Martin and E. Diebert.

UNDER 13 YEARS.

100yds.: 1, R. Henderson; 2, B. Chilvers; 3, M. Celinskis; 4, R. Allen.
 60yds. Hurdles: 1, T. Freckleton; 2, A. Chilvers; 3, J. Hughes; 4, G. Hull.
 High Jump: 1, J. Hughes; 2, D. Longley; 3, M. Celinskis and C. Russell.
 Broad Jump: 1, K. Radford; 2, J. Hughes; 3, J. Bournes; 4, T. Freckleton.

CLASS POINT SCORE:—

1st: 4A — 213½ points.
 2nd: 1E — 194 points.
 3rd: 2E — 168 points.
 4th: 3A — 158 points.

G. R. McKELVEY

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**THE COMBINED HIGH SCHOOLS' CARNIVAL,
28th-29th SEPTEMBER, 1954.
HOME BUSH RESULTS.**

SENIOR:—

High Jump—S. Rajaratnam, 1st.
120yds. Hurdles—D. Archer, 2nd aeq.
Mile—D. Miller, 3rd.

JUNIOR—UNDER 16:—

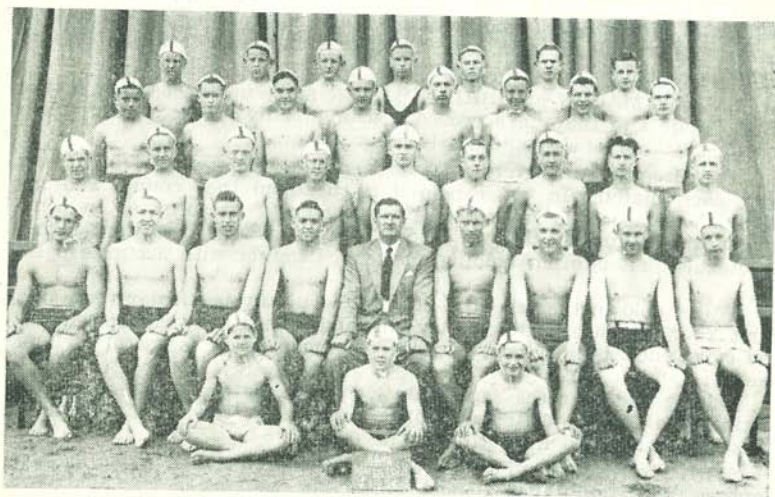
90yds. Hurdles, Div. I—G. McDonald, 2nd.
Hop, Step and Jump—G. McDonald, 2nd.
100yds., Div I—G. Duffy, 4th.
220yds.—G. Duffy, 4th.

UNDER 15:—

90yds. Hurdles, Div. I—R. Newey, 5th.
100yds. Hurdles, Div. 2.—R. Ashby, 4th.
220yds.—D. Stolle, 4th.
High Jump—R. Newey, 4th.
100yds., Div. 1—K. Myles, 3rd.
100yds., Div. 2—D. Stolle, 5th.
Broad Jump—K. Myles, 2nd.

POINT SCORE: Sydney, 1st, 80pts.; Homebush, 2nd, 68pts.; Sydney Technical, 3rd, 67pts.

WATER POLO



BACK ROW: P. Jack, R. Phelan, R. MacIndoe, A. Bull, G. Burton, J. Slatyer, A. Williams.
THIRD ROW: J. Milne, R. Cottis, K. Wilkinson, R. Keppie, B. Bilinsky, J. Collins, K. Keen, K. McKenzie.
SECOND ROW: A. Hughes, G. Beard, F. Combe, L. Mason, M. Betts, B. Baker, R. Phelps, R. Gribble, J. Hyslop.
SEATED: G. Thomson, W. Shimeld, A. Atkin, K. Doughty, Mr. Allen, D. Johnson, R. Stratton, J. Dempsey, J. Ferguson.
IN FRONT: A. Nelson, J. Elliott, L. Watson.

WATER POLO, 1954.**Result of Competition.**

	1st Grade	2nd Grade	3rd Grade
Homebush v Canterbury	3-1	4-2	0-1
v. Fort Street	3-3	1-5	2-1
v. Hurlstone	7-2	No match	3-2
v. Manly	0-5	0-4	0-4
v. Nth. Sydney. Tech. . . .	3-3	2-2	0-6
v. Parramatta	5-1	2-1	1-0
v. Sydney Tech. . . .	3-6	0-5	0-6
v. North Sydney High	2-1	1-5	0-3
v. Randwick	5-1	1-2	0-4

SUMMARY—First Grade: Won 3, Drew 2, Lost.
 Second Grade: Won 3, Drew 1, Lost 3.
 Third Grade: Won 3, Drew 0, Lost 4.

The water polo teams are doing well and, as shown by the results, First Grade particularly has had a good season and is improving with each match.

DAVID JOHNSON who has represented the school with distinction in the C.H.S. swimming is perhaps our outstanding player and is very ably assisted by KEVIN DOUGHTY who has been a consistent player and at all times a hard-working back.

GRAHAM BURTON is also a consistent player who has been a useful team member and TONY ATKINS has done well in goal.

The forwards have been doing well and mention must be made of GEORGE THOMPSON, who, with the experience of this season, should be an excellent player next year, although it has been said that George does some of his best work underwater.

LAURIE MASON and BRIAN BAKER make up the balance of the First Grade and they have proved a team worthy of the school, which in the past have had some outstanding players.

The Seconds and Thirds have also done well, and are improving with each match. In water polo it is the team that counts and individual members do not have the opportunity to shine as in some games, for frequently the boy who is doing the very best work is not spectacular but is often holding the team together with accurate passing.

Water polo in the school is not limited to any particular years and First Year boys are eligible to try out, and indeed are very welcome as the experience gained, even without playing a game, is useful in later years.

During the year the representative game for the C.H.S. Blue was against the Sydney Teachers' College, played at the S.T.C. Carnival. This match resulted in a win for the C.H.S.

With two matches to be played at the time of going to the Press it appears that Manly High School will be the winners of the Aggregate Point Score and Homebush offers its congratulations.

With the Olympic Games in our own country in 1956 we look forward to seeing some players from the C.H.S. teams in action, for water polo is truly an international sport.

Water polo in our high schools has developed into a game with keen competition in three grades and each school is finding the great benefit resulting from it. Leading coaches of swimming find in it the necessary strengthening movements and its valuable assistance for relaxation.

As in any team sport, the team in possession of the ball has the greater chance to win and to be penalised in water polo for breaches of the rules is a decided disadvantage, and less pleasure is obtained from the game.

1954 has been a good season for the school and the players have enjoyed the games, played them fairly and in all phases of the sport have maintained the good reputation that Homebush has in this code.

During the season the coach has observed the players and compiled a list of points for the best and fairest player. With several in the running it was no easy task, and finally the ward was won by David Johnson, closely followed by Burton and Baker.

SWIMMING CARNIVAL.

The Eleventh Annual Swimming Carnival was held at Bankstown Baths on Thursday, 4th March, 1954. 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 15 years' 220 yards Freestyle; Under 15 years' 110 yards' Freestyle; Under 15 years' 55 yards Freestyle; Under 15 years' 55 yards Butterfly.

David Johnson broke the existing records in the Senior 110 yards' Breaststroke; Under 16 years' 55 yards Breaststroke; Under 16 years' 55 yards' Butterfly. Jeffrey Elliott won the Under 13 years' 55 yards Breaststroke and Under 13 years' 55 yards Butterfly in record times.

The full results were as follows:—

CHAMPIONSHIPS

Senior: L. Mason, 1; G. Burton, 2; C. O'Brien, 3.
 Junior (Under 16): G. Thomson, 1; D. Johnson, 2; R. Phelps, 3.
 Junior (Under 15): B. Elliott, 1; B. Baker, 2; D. Pickering, T. Baker, 3.
 Juvenile (Under 14): A. Williams, 1; R. MacIndoe, 2; L. Watson, 3.
 Juvenile (Under 13): J. Elliott, 1; D. Morgan, 2; J. Bourne, 3.

SENIOR

55 yards Freestyle: G. Burton, 1; A. Sharpe, 2; W. Shimeld, 3.
 110 yards Freestyle: L. Mason, 1; K. Doughty, 2; G. Burton, 3.
 220 yards. Freestyle: L. Mason, 1; G. Burton, 2; K. Doughty, 3.
 440 yards Freestyle: G. Burton, 1; L. Mason, 2; L. Lumsden, 3.
 880 yards Freestyle: B. Elliott, 1; G. Thomson, 2; G. Burton, 3.
 110 yards Breaststroke: D. Johnson, 1; V. Petniunas, 2; C. O'Brien, 3.
 110 yards Butterfly: C. O'Brien, 1; P. Guerke, 2; L. Lumsden, 3.
 55 yards Backstroke: L. Mason, 1; W. Shimeld, 2; V. Petniunas, 3.
 Dive: L. Mason, 1; C. O'Brien, 2; M. Cutler, 3.

.... JUNIOR—UNDER 16

55 yards Freestyle: G. Thomson, 1; D. Johnson, 2; R. Stratton, 3.
 110 yards Freestyle: G. Thomson, 1; R. Phelps, 2; D. Johnson, 3.
 220 yards Freestyle: G. Thomson, 1; R. Phelps, 2; A. Leard, 3.
 440 yards Freestyle: G. Thomson, 1; R. Phelps, 2; A. Hughes, 3.
 55 yards Breaststroke: D. Johnson, 1; A. Leard, 2; R. Stratton, 3.
 55 yards Butterfly: D. Johnson, 1; A. Leard, 2; R. Stratton, 3.
 55 yards Backstroke: G. Thomson, 1; D. Johnson, 2; A. Hughes, 3.
 Junior Dive: A. Nelson, 1; B. Baker, 2; R. McDaniel, 3.

JUNIOR—UNDER 15

55 yards Freestyle: B. Elliott, 1; B. Baker, 2; D. Pickering, 3.
 110 yards Freestyle: B. Elliott, 1; B. Baker, 2; D. Pickering, 3.
 220 yards Freestyle: B. Elliott, 1; B. Baker, 2; D. Pickering, 3.
 440 yards Freestyle: B. Elliott, 1; J. Elliott, 2; B. Baker, 3.
 55 yards Breaststroke: B. Elliott, 1; D. Pickering, 2; B. Baker, 3.
 55 yards Butterfly: B. Elliott, 1; T. Baker, 2; R. Newey, 3.
 55 yards Backstroke: B. Elliott, 1; T. Baker, 2; R. Newey, 3.

JUVENILE—UNDER 14

55 yards Freestyle: A. Roy, 1; L. Watson, 2; R. MacIndoe, 3.
 110 yards Freestyle: A. Roy, 1; A. Williams, 2; L. Watson, 3.
 220 yards Freestyle: J. Elliott, 1; A. Williams, 2; L. Watson, 3.
 55 yards Breaststroke: R. MacIndoe, 1; A. Williams, 2; B. McDonald, 3.
 55 yards Butterfly: R. MacIndoe, 1; A. Williams, 2; L. Watson, 3.
 55 yards Backstroke: R. MacIndoe, 1; A. Jones, 2; A. Williams, 3.
 Juvenile Dive: P. Howes, 1; G. Parry, 2; R. Atkins, 3.

JUVENILE—UNDER 13

55 yards Freestyle: J. Elliott, 1; J. Bourne, 2; D. Morgan, 3.
 110 yards Freestyle: J. Elliott, 1; J. Bourne, 2; D. Morgan, 3.
 55 yards Breaststroke: J. Elliott, 1; S. Russell, 2; R. Pritchard, 3.
 55 yards Butterfly: J. Elliott, 1; M. Summerville, 2; R. Pritchards, 3.
 55 yards Backstroke: J. Elliott, 1; P. Kennedy, 2; W. Comans, 3.

NOVICE EVENTS

Senior 55 yards Freestyle: A. Aiken, 1; C. Seale, 2; J. Payne, 3.
 Under 16, 55 yards Freestyle: M. Currie, 1; G. Duffy, 2; R. Brown, 3.
 Under 15, 55 yards Freestyle: G. Beard, 1; D. Highfield, 2; R. Gribble, 3.
 Under 14, 55 yards Freestyle: V. Kennedy, 1; R. Wilkinson, 2; D. Burrows, 3.
 Under 13, 55 yards Freestyle: P. Kennedy, 1; J. Evans, 2; N. Elliott, 3.
 25 yards Beginners' Race: R. Kenny, 1; D. Freeman, 2; A. Chilvers, 3.

CLASS COMPETITION

First, 4A; Second, 3A; Third, 5D.

THE COMBINED HIGH SCHOOLS' SWIMMING CARNIVAL

The swimming team achieved very creditable results, gaining third place in the Aggregate Point Score; second place in the Junior Division and fifth place in the Junior Division. Brian Elliott and David Johnson are to be congratulated on setting new C.H.S. records, the former in the Under 15, 110 yards Freestyle; Under 15, 220 yards Freestyle and Under 15, 440 yards Freestyle, and the latter in the Under 16, 55 yards Breaststroke.

Places gained in finals were as follows:—

SENIOR:—

Senior Dive—L. Mason, 2nd.
 880 yards Freestyle—B. Elliott, 1st.

JUNIOR—UNDER 16:—

55 yards Breaststroke—D. Johnson, 1st.
 55 yards Butterfly—D. Johnson, 3rd.
 220 yards Freestyle—G. Thomson, 3rd.
 Junior Dive—A. Nelson, 1st.

JUNIOR—UNDER 15:—

55 yards Freestyle—B. Elliott, 1st.
 110 yards Freestyle—B. Elliott, 1st.
 220 yards Freestyle—B. Elliott, 1st.
 440 yards Freestyle—B. Elliott, 1st.
 55 yards Butterfly—B. Elliott, 2nd.

JUVENILE—UNDER 14:—

220 yards Freestyle—J. Elliott, 4th.

JUVENILE—UNDER 13:—

55 yards Breaststroke—J. Elliott, 1st.
 55 yards Butterfly—J. Elliott, 2nd.
 55 yards Freestyle—J. Elliott, 4th.
 110 yards Freestyle—J. Elliott, 5th.
 55 yards Backstroke—J. Elliott, 5th.

CHOIR, 1954

FRONT ROW: R. Stuu, R. Matterson, P. Saint, C. Munro, C. Lewis,
 Mr. C. Lipscombe, T. Atkin, K. Charlton, G. Clout, J. Payne, J.
 Hyde.

THIRD ROW: J. Sewart, I. Nicholson, P. Laen, J. Watson, K. Heimann,
 D. Shivas, P. Davies, A. Bull, D. Neville, R. Green.

SECOND ROW: D. Vass, R. Higgins, R. Smith, P. Buddle, B. Leonard,
 P. Leeder, J. Mitchell, A. Morris, R. Blunden.

BACK ROW: J. Mather, E. Summerson, K. White, D. Thomas, R. Gil-
 bert, K. Braddick, J. Podger, R. Atkins.

LIFE SAVING



BACK ROW: L. Lumsden, A. Snape, P. Guerke, B. Elliott, B. James, R. Cottis, S. Corby.

FIRST ROW: M. Henricks, I. Russell, H. Dempsey, R. Stratton, W. Shimeld, J. Creasy, W. Scott, B. Cornish.

SEATED: J. Ferguson, R. Faulkner, D. Thomas, Mr. Cullen, A. Atkin, R. Farrell, J. Ralph.

LIFE SAVING.

The summer just past was the first season of the new Australian Life Saving Society and Homebush did very well.

The December instructional classes were crowded and the Wednesday afternoon classes did useful work. As a result, the school came second in the points score for first-class Boys' High Schools. Randwick, as usual, came first and we congratulate them on their sustained interest and success in such a worthy study.

All lifesavers are invited to look through the Annual Reports of the Society in the school library and to notice that our school is mentioned in some way on nearly every page including subscriptions and donations.

With such interest in saving life from drowning, electrocution and suffocation, our boys are fitting themselves for first-class citizenship. We are very proud of this fine activity of the school and congratulate the successful award winners and their faithful instructors and examiners.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

We thank the Headmaster for his permission to hold the usual December Life Saving Week at Cabarita to enable cricketers to learn life saving in school hours.

The baths were a hive of activity for the five days and the ten teachers who accompanied the 300 boys were nearly exhausted by the Friday, sunburned, wind-chapped and voiceless. No periods off, no privacy but happy to be associated with such willing learners. We extend to Messrs. A. McFarland, A. Goodsell, R. Stewart, C. Johnston, B. Heffernan, D. Anderson, K. Creech, A. Allen, Roy McCurley, John Mason and M. Cullen the grateful thanks of the school in general and the successful candidates in particular.

A feature of the work was the new Water Safety Certificate Course taken by everyone. We thank Sanders Bros. Ltd (Mr. Ernie Sanders) for the use of the boatshed and boat for these special lessons.

Once again the Manager of Cabarita Baths, Mr. Albert Lorenz, and his staff were most helpful. Miss Valerie Green, professional coach and swimming teacher at Cabarita, assisted Mr. Lorenz in the final examinations and acted as lady partner to our boatman in the interesting Water Safety demonstrations at the boatshed. Special thanks to Miss Green, Mr. Lorenz and the baths staff.

JOHN THOMAS was succeeded in 1954 by DAVID THOMAS as chief trainee-instructor with TONY ATKIN as deputy. Executive members include RICHARD FARRELL and JOHN FERGUSON. These top lads did most of the organising, roll-making, card-filling and attended to the details that make things go. To them and the splendid panel of schoolboy trainee instructors we owe our grateful thanks and congratulations.

ANOTHER FIRST.

The Society seconded David Thomas to train a class of V.A.D.'s at Strathfield Town Hall. Tony Atkin and Ivan Russell assisted as demonstrators. This is the first time the A.L.S.S. has seconded schoolboys to train adult classes and the Society's examiner congratulated these instructors.

The outstanding work of certain trainee instructors will lead to their promotion to full instructor rank in the coming season.

PREVIEW.

The December Life Saving classes are being held at Cabarita in the week commencing December 6th, 1954. Over 400 boys have applied for instruction and a team of trainee-instructors is in training. We trust this makes Randwick more than a little nervous.

A.L.S.S. AWARDS.

AWARD OF MERIT (The Society's highest award):

A. Atkin, R. Farrell, P. Guerke, J. Ferguson, M. Henricks, R. Cottis, W. Shimeld, W. Lowry, H. Dempsey, L. Lumsden, R. Faulkner, W. Scott, J. Sharp.

TRAINEE-INSTRUCTORS:—

D. C. Thomas (Chief Instructor), A. Atkin (Deputy C.I.), B. James, J. Ralph, R. Farrell, J. Ferguson, B. Cornish, M. Henricks, L. Lumsden, R. Cottis, B. Bancroft, K. Wilkinson, R. Franks, M. Cutler, B. Elliott, P. Sanders, S. Corby, W. Lowry, V. Gravitis, H. Dempsey, Mr. A. Goodsell, Mr. A. McFarland, I. Russell, J. Walker, Mr. R. McCurley, A. Snape, J. Creasy, R. Faulkner.

In addition there were:—

Bronze Medallion, 94; Intermediate Star, 94; Intermediate Certificate, 40; Elementary Certificate, 82; Water Safety Certificate, 100; Junior Resus. Certificate, 85.

The grand total is given in the Society's Year Book as 454 awards for 1,688 points, second place.

At the Annual Meeting of the A.L.S.S. in the National Fitness Rooms, Macquarie Street, City, the secretary spoke of Homebush as "our best customer." Long may it continue.

M. W. A. Cullen and A. Goodsell, Organisers.

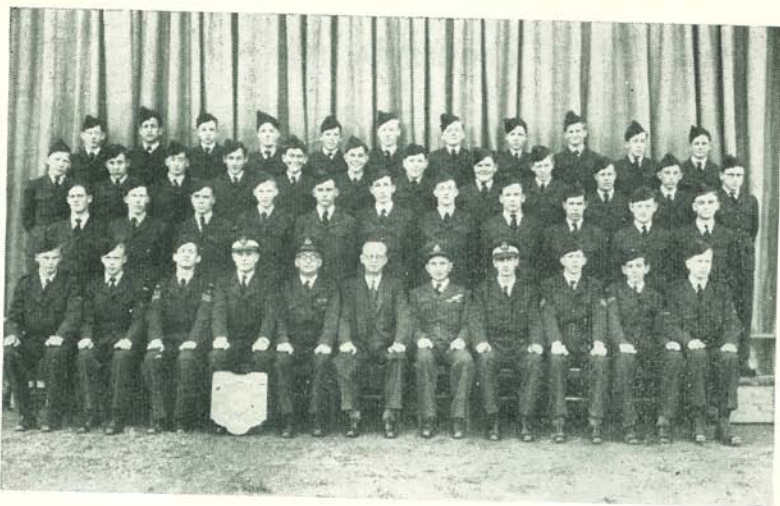
WEDNESDAY SWIMMING CLASSES.

A feature of the 1954 classes at Cabarita was the introduction of competitive swimming to improve style and speed, organised by Mr. Charles Neal (who is, incidentally, up to his eyes but not out of his depth, in his own professional advancement studies).

Mr. David Conway strips every week to carry on his faithful work of teaching the learners. To these zealous gentlemen and to the weekly roll supervisors, Messrs. R. Bealin, B. Roberts and C. Lipscombe, we extend thanks for a job well done.

Bankstown, unfortunately does not provide the same opportunities to our boys to improve their swimming or to learn life saving, due to overcrowding. The school is grateful to Mr. K. Dyet and the assistant teachers who keep this work going.

AIR CADETS



BACK ROW: L.A.C.'s L. Hillen, G. Burgoyne, A. Carlton, N. Podger, R. Phelan, P. Loughrey, D. Kerr, J. Maddison, R. Smith, D. Lloyd, I. Ezzy.

THIRD ROW: L.A.C.'s P. Lean, C. Hartshorn, B. Cummings, J. Kelly, J. Abbott, K. Jones, R. Shoebridge, R. Madgwick, P. Witts, R. Snape, G. Kemmis, R. Craig.

SECOND ROW: L.A.C.'s J. Wilson, G. de Groen, J. Lawrence, P. Jones, W. Collins, C. Chaloner, P. Tyas, D. Reid, I. Hyde, F. Combe, I. Minto.

SEATED: L.A.C. C. Ernst, Cpl. R. Cutler, F/Sgt. M. Cutler, C.P.O. J. Payne, F/Lt. W. Havard, Mr. R. Golding, F/Lt. W. Barter, C.P.O. J. Ralph, Sgt. R. White, Cpl. C. Munro, L.A.C. G. Ripke.

ORCHESTRA, 1954

SEATED: R. Swinfield, D. Woodbury, R. Cooper, G. Maddock, J. Watson, N. Shorter, K. Heimann, I. Minto, D. Healey, J. Falconer.

STANDING: A. Scott, P. Woodbury, B. Pomery, R. Phelan, D. Taylor, Mr. C. Lipscombe, M. Hollick, J. Saunders.

ABSENT: B. Elliott, (Violin), D. Archer (Trombone).

STOP-PRESS — OVAL FUND

Generous donations from business firms and friends to our Oval Fund are acknowledged, and include:

	£	s.	d.
Grahame Bookshop	50	0	0
Perpetual Trustee	10	10	0
A. J. Bush & Sons.	52	10	0
Lion Tile Pty. Ltd.	26	5	0
Directors of A.M.P.	7	7	0
P. K. Douglas	10	10	0
Mrs. McKenzie	10	10	0
Rural Bank	2	2	0
William Arnott Pty. Ltd.	100	0	0
Marion Aspinall	10	0	0
Betts & Co. Pty. Ltd.	50	0	0
	<hr/>		
	£329	4	0
	<hr/>		

OVAL FUND POSITION — 25/11/54

	£	s.	d.
P. & C.	420	12	6
School and Staff	596	11	0
Play Night	61	6	6
Business Firms	329	4	0
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TOTAL	£1,407	14	0
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The school pupils and staff heartily thank the donors for their generosity.

A. H. HARRIS, Treasurer.

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