



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



**1960**

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of the  
HOMEBUSH  
BOYS'  
HIGH SCHOOL



1960



**STAFF**

**Front Row** (l. to r.): D. Austin, J. Byrne, M. E. Dasey, D. Conway, H. W. Brown (D.H.M.), R. T. W. Jane (H.M.), F. McDonald, H. Evans, C. Dickr, G. Pavel, F. Gillogley. **Second Row:** C. Kelaher, D. Rowe, Mrs. L. Griffiths, Miss M. Ryan, Mrs. F. Keating, Miss M. Cremer, Q. Willis, A. Neil. **Third Row:** D. Dillon-Smith, E. Cook, R. Satchell, J. Coffey, C. Barr, C. Brownjohn, P. Macleod, J. Moore, R. Muir, E. Deamer, J. Mason. **Fourth Row:** D. McFadden, S. Letchford, G. Cadden, N. Kentwell, G. Heys, C. Jones, D. Moalem, J. O'Donnell, A. Howland. **Back Row:** W. Robertson, D. McKinnon, J. Webster, C. Lipscomb, H. Quail, J. Harrison, J. Stewart.

# THE HEADMASTER'S MESSAGE

The late Sir Arthur Eddington of Cambridge University very aptly said, "We see farther into the future than our predecessors because we stand upon their shoulders." A full realisation of the import of this statement must be invaluable to all of us, particularly the youth of our nation, who are going to live in, as well as face the problems of the future.

If we are to see the future clearly it is necessary to realise that we must become imbued with the same spirit of research, co-operation and tolerance which has been a guiding principle with our worthwhile ancestors of whom we are justly proud.

Not only must we climb to our vantage point to survey more clearly what lies before us, but we must make sure that having reached that point we have the poise and balance essential to make a permanent contribution to human progress.

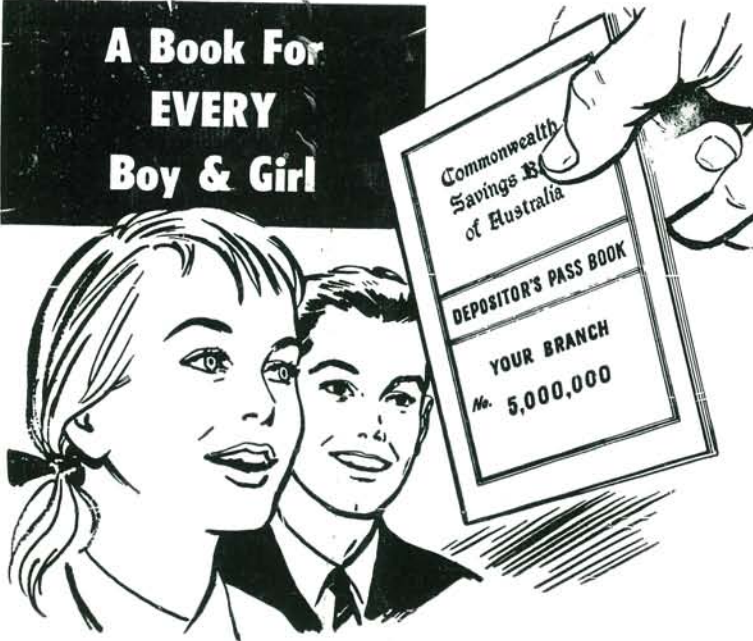
We can only climb by taking full advantage of the training and education provided by our schools. These are the rungs of the ladder of progress and we owe it to posterity to see that our foothold is firm and our balance perfect when we reach the top.

It is well to remember that it is easy to fall, and that having once fallen it becomes more difficult still to begin the climb again. Never let it be said that we have fallen short of our obligations as a result of neglect of our educational opportunities.

Today it must be apparent to all that the future is so enveloped in the clouds of International distrust that it is difficult to visualise what is ahead. This makes it all the more important that we should ensure that our "shoulders", figuratively speaking, will provide our successors with that solid support from which to see that bright horizon for mankind, which must assuredly be in the distance beyond.

—R. T. W. JANE

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## EDITORIAL

“AUSTRALIA,” once wrote an English boy in a school essay, “is a land of sunshine, kangaroos, koala bears and sporting champions.” While statements like these often provide amusement they do underline a fact in which we take some pride. We are known throughout the world as a sports loving nation and we have produced champions in almost every field of sport.

But there is more to it than just producing champions. More important is the quality so closely associated with sport—and that is sportsmanship.

What is sportsmanship? It is more than the admission, in defeat, that the better team won or the concession, in victory, that we were lucky. It also involves submerging our individuality to a certain extent and working as a team. It calls for observance of the rules and fair play. It requires impartiality of the sort which lets us see the good in the other fellow and appreciate his point of view. In short, sportsmanship is thinking and acting the decent thing at all times.

Thus, sportsmanship need not be confined to playing fields and sports grounds. There is room and need for it in our daily lives. Part of our training here at school is devoted to this broader concept of sportsmanship. We work together in co-ordinated groups in the classrooms, on the playing fields, in our clubs and societies and in our Music and Drama Festivals. We are taught to observe certain rules and standards of work and conduct in the interests of the school community as a whole; for nothing is more disruptive of any society, large or small, than the absence of a code of conduct.

We may be too young to appreciate this, but our parents and teachers will tell us that there is a crazy world outside into which we will one day be released. It is therefore important that we should not only carry our sportsmanship out into it but also develop and extend it wherever we are. In this way we can play our part in making the world a better and a happier place in which to live.

—PETER McINTYRE



**SCHOOL PREFECTS**

Front Row (l. to r.): A. Smith, I. Cox, B. Maxwell, Mr. H. W. Brown (Deputy Principal), C. Yuan (Vic.-Captain), Mr. R. T. W. Jane (Principal), P. McIntyre (Captain), Mr. H. F. Evans (Prefect Master), R. Ackerman (Senior Prefect), A. Quinton, P. Hamilton. Second Row: P. Quinton, G. King, B. Ashcroft, R. Hewitt, T. Gilmore, P. Johnson, W. Johnson, L. Bath, S. Fowler, J. Davey. Third Row: A. Swinfield, K. Moore, R. Farrell, S. Firth, R. Rathgeber, R. Debus, B. Cruikshank, C. Norgate, P. Guest, M. Cram, A. Bilinsky. Back Row: D. Rumble, W. Higgs, I. Dicks, D. Evans, K. Menzies, N. Brisby, B. Schwarzer, J. Bush, T. de Groen, R. Walker, R. Marlow.

## THE SCHOOL PREFECTS

This year's prefects have maintained the traditions established by the past prefect bodies of the school. They have carried out their duties conscientiously, unselfishly giving up their time for the benefit of their school. Their willingness to co-operate with the staff and the spontaneity with which they have volunteered their services were much in evidence.

The task of a prefect is by no means an easy one. His behaviour sets the tone of the school and this year's prefects have realised this fact. They have contributed much towards the high esteem in which the school is held by others. Their achievements, both sporting and scholastic, have brought credit to the school and personal satisfaction to themselves.

To Mr. Evans, the Prefect Master, they owe much. On behalf of the prefects I would like to thank Mr. Evans for his interest and helpful advice.

—BRIAN ACKERMAN, *Sen. Prefect*

### ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

*The photographs in this magazine were  
donated by K. Kohler, photographer,  
Parramatta.*



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# SCHOOL DIRECTORY

## THE STAFF

- Principal:** R. T. W. Jane, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.  
**Deputy Principal:** H. W. Brown, A.S.T.C. (Mech. Eng.)  
**English Master:** J. M. Byrne, B.A., Dip.Ed.  
**Mathematics Master:** R. B. Baker, B.A. (on leave Feb. to Oct.)  
**Acting Mathematics Master:** G. C. H. Pavel, B.A., B.Ec. (Feb. to Oct.)  
**Science Master:** F. B. McDonald, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.  
**Languages Master:** H. F. Evans, B.A., Dip.Ed.  
**Commercial Master:** D. F. Conway, B.Ec.  
**Manual Arts Master:** E. C. Dicker, A.S.T.C. (Man. Arts)  
**Special Master:** M. E. Dasey, B.A.

## DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH

C. S. Barr, B.A.; J. J. Coffey, B.A.; D. J. Dillon-Smith, M.A., Dip.Ed.; A. T. Howland, B.A.; C. H. Kelaher, B.A.; N. B. Kentwell, B.A.; D. R. McFadden, B.A., Dip.Ed.; P. W. Macleod, M.A.; Q. F. Willis, B.A.

## DEPARTMENT OF MATHEMATICS

D. J. Austin, B.A.; E. L. Cook, B.A.; D. Moalem, A.S.T.C. (Phys./Maths.); J. E. Moore, B.A.; W. R. J. Muir, B.A.; H. E. Quail, B.A.; R. de W. Satchell, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; J. D. Stewart.

## DEPARTMENT OF SCIENCE

G. R. Cadden, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; F. E. J. Gillogley, B.A.; G. R. Heys, B.Sc.; C. R. Jones, B.Sc.; W. W. Robertson, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; J. B. Webster, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

## DEPARTMENT OF LANGUAGES

Miss M. Cremer, B.A.; D. G. McKinnon, B.A., Dip.Ed.; W. A. Parr, B.A.; Miss E. M. Perrin, B.A.; D. W. Rowe, B.A., Dip.Ed., L.Mus., A.Mus.A.; Miss M. M. Ryan, B.A., Dip.Ed.

## DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE

T. P. Deamer, B.A.; R. M. Clinch; G. A. Neil, B.A., Dip.Ed.; J. B. A. O'Donnell, B.A.; Visiting Teacher, J. S. Walkley, A.A.S.A.

## DEPARTMENT OF MANUAL ARTS

C. J. Brownjohn; H. J. C. Harrison, A.S.T.C. (Man. Arts); S. J. Letchford, A.S.T.C. (Man. Arts); W. Richardson, A.S.T.C. (Elec. Eng.); R. C. Waterson, A.S.T.C. (Man. Arts).

## MUSIC

C. S. Lipscomb

## PHYSICAL EDUCATION

J. B. Finlayson; J. E. Mason, D.P.E.

## SCHOOL COUNSELLOR

Miss M. P. Murray, B.A., Dip.Ed.

## SCHOOL SECRETARY

Mrs. L. A. Griffiths

## SCHOOL TREASURER

Mrs. F. N. Keating

**Librarians:** C. H. Kelaher, B.A.; D. R. McFadden, B.A., Dip.Ed.  
**Careers Adviser:** J. J. Coffey, B.A.  
**Sportsmaster:** J. E. Mason, D.P.E.  
**Assistant Sportsmaster:** J. B. Finlayson.  
**Prefects' Master:** H. F. Evans, B.A., Dip.Ed.  
**Social Activities:** M. E. Dasey, B.A.  
**Master in Charge of Textbooks:** N. B. Kentwell, B.A.  
**School Cadets:** Capt. J. B. Webster; Lt. Q. Willis; C.U.O's. S. G. Fowler, P. A. Johnson, R. G. Vaughan.  
**Air Training Corps:** F/Lt. D. R. McFadden, D.F.C.; F/O R. Satchell, P/O A. Howland.  
**Magazine Editor:** P. W. Macleod, M.A.  
**Sports Editor:** J. E. Mason, D.P.E.  
**Business Manager:** G. A. Neil, B.A., Dip.Ed.

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# EXAMINATION RESULTS, 1959

## COMMONWEALTH OPEN ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS

The following Leaving Certificates were awarded Commonwealth Scholarships for 1960:—

Aiken, G. H.	Campbell, G. M.	Geremin, J. A.	McMurtrie, D. I.	Samin, A. G.
Andrews, A. P.	Carroll, J. S.	Gordon, J. W.	Mackay, T. G.	Steer, S. J.
Blanch, R. O.	Cottrill, R. W.	James, R. K.	Masters, G. S.	Van Oostrom
Brown, N. F.	Farnsworth, A. E.	McCredie, R. S.	Paterson, R. B.	Soede, J. K.
Bulmer, J.	Flachs, J. J.	McKenzie, R. J.	Randell, A. W.	Wilson, R. E.

## TEACHERS' COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIPS

The following were awarded Teachers' College Scholarships:—

Arnott, W. B.	Cannon, P. D.	Kelly, A. E.	Masters, G. S.	Smith, B. B.
Ayers, K. R.	Gordon, J. W.	McKenzie, R. J.	Mumford, S. J.	Tweedie, S. C.
Beckett, G. W.	Hamilton, J. A.	McMurtrie, D. I.	Norgate, L. D.	
Buckle, J. E.	James, R. K.	Mackay, T. C.	Randell, A. W.	

## INTERMEDIATE BURSARIES

The following gained bursaries from the 1959 Intermediate Certificate Examination:—

Grantham E., Hogg J., Jackson A., Riggs K., Wolff D.

## ACADEMIC AWARDS, 1959

Douglas Rodgers, First in Year—First Year.  
Geoffrey Hegarty, Second in Year—First Year.  
John McMullen, Third in Year—First Year.  
Trevor Thompson, First in Year—Second Year.  
Anthony Barnett, Second in Year—Second Year.  
Nikita Shiraev, Third in Year—Second Year.  
David Rees, First in Year—Third Year.  
Malcolm Catt, Second in Year—Third Year.  
Colin Bull, Third in Year—Third Year.  
Brian Ackerman, First in Year—Fourth Year.  
Robert Hewitt, Second in Year—Fourth Year.  
Robert Senior, Third in Year—Fourth Year.  
E. McNeal Grantham, Tierney Prize for Literature (Jun.).  
Lindsay Bath, Conti Prize Best Fourth Year Student in Des. Geom.  
John Buckley, Conti Prize Best Fifth Year Student in Des. Geom.  
John Bulmer, Hemingway Robertson Prize for Best Commercial Student.  
Reg Blanch and Ron Sherman, Beare & Ley Prizes for Citizenship (shared).  
Ross Gough, Donald Vass, Robert Miell, Leon Norgate: For Meritorious Service to School.

Rodney James: Leeder Prize for Senior Mathematics.  
Geoffrey Masters: Havard Prize for Physics.  
David McMurtrie: Chas. R. Johnson Prize for Best Student of Economics in Fifth Year.  
Keith Stapley, Gordon Lincoln: Cullen Prizes for Service to Stewart House.  
John Buckle: Homebush R.S.S.A.I.L.A. Prize for All-round Merit.  
Gavin Yates: H.B.H.S. Parents & Citizens' Prize for Declamation (shared); Old Boys' Prize for Sport & Scholarship.  
Alan Samin: H.B.H.S. Parents & Citizens' Prize for Declamation (shared); Tierney Prize for Literature (Senior).  
Ross Cottrill: Doig Prize for Debating; Strathfield Council Prize for Leadership & Civic Responsibility (shared).  
Ray Wilson: Third in Fifth Year.  
Alan Farnsworth: Second in Fifth Year; Strathfield Council Prize for Leadership & Civic Responsibility (shared); Captain's Prize for Service.  
Robert McKenzie: Principal's Prize for Service & Scholarship; Greening Prize for Dux of School.

## ALLIANCE FRANCAISE

### 1960 EXAMINATION RESULTS

The following pupils of Homebush Boys' High School were successful in the recent examination in oral French (dictation, reading, conversation) conducted by the Alliance Francaise.

GRADE I: Baker, K., Berrick, J., Charlton, R., Fizzell, J., Gilpin, J., Haines, P., Hodder, J., Kerr, G., Stone, D., Tomlins, R., Williams, D., Wilson, D.

GRADE II: Adamson, J., Backus, A., Burns, M., Fenwick, R., Goddard, N., Heins, T., Mayall, B., Murphie, G., Norman, R., Nunn, R., Rodgers, D., Salter, D., Scott, R., Spriggs, K., Spurway, J., Talbot, J., Weiss, C.

GRADE III: Bartlett, D., Beck, H., Bovard, J., Morgan, G., O'Brien, G.

GRADE IV: Brown, L., Helson, W., Lackey, J., McPherson, R., Neal, C.

GRADE V: Kelleher, K.

The following boys received special book prizes in addition to certificates:

Fifth Year: K. Kelleher.

Fourth Year: R. McPherson.

Third Year: G. O'Brien.

Second Year: T. Heins, J. Spurway.

First Year: J. Gilpin, P. Haines.

## LEAVING CERTIFICATE, 1959

**Key to subjects:** 1, English; 2, Latin; 3, French; 4, German; 13, Modern History; 14, Geography; 15, Economics; 16, Mathematics I; 17, Mathematics II; 18, General Mathematics; 21, Physics; 22, Chemistry; 30, Music (Theory and Practice); 31, Descriptive Geometry and Drawing; 35, Accountancy; 36, Woodwork; 37, Metalwork. The letters "H(1)" signify first-class honours; "H(2)" second-class honours; "A" first-class pass; "B" second-class; the sign "(O)" denotes pass in oral tests.

- Aiken, Graham H.: 1A 3A(O) 16H(2) 17A 21H(2) 22A.
- Andrews, Adrian P.: 1A 13B 16B 17B 21A 22H(2).
- Arnott, Warren B.: 1B 13B 16B 17B 21A 22B.
- Ayers, Kenneth R.: 1A 16B 17B 21B 22B 31B.
- Bambrick, Phillip A.: 1B 3A 4B 15B 18B 22B.
- Barnes, Ronald E.: 1B 16B 17B 31A.
- Bartlett, Graeme K.: 1B 3A(O) 16B 17B 21B 22B.
- Beckett, Gordon W.: 1A 13B 15H(2) 16B 17B.
- ✓ • Blanch, Reginald O.: 1A 3A(O) 4B 13H(2) 15H(1) 18A.
- Brown, Ian D.: 1A 3A(O) 4B 13B 15A 18B.
- Brown, Norman F.: 1A 3B 16H(2) 17H(2) 21A 22B.
- Buckle, John E.: 1A 3A 16B 17A 21A 22B.
- Buckley, John W.: 1A 4B 16B 17A 21B 31A.
- ✓ • Bulmer, John: 1A 13A 14B 15H(1) 18B 35A.
- Burnes, David R.: 1A 3B 13A 18B.
- Campbell, Graeme M.: 1B 13B 16B 17A 21H(2) 22A.
- Cannon, Peter D.: 1B 13B 17B 21B 22A.
- Carroll, John S.: 1B 3B 16H(2) 17A 21H(2) 22B.
- Carter, George M.: 1B 13A 18B 21A 22B.
- Collins, Graeme A.: 13B 14B 18B 21A 31B.
- Cottrill, Ross W.: 1A 2H(2) 13H(2) 16B 17A 22A.
- Coutts, Paul R.: 1B 13B 14B 15B.
- Craft, Roger S.: 1B 13B 21B 31B.
- Croker, Colin L.: 1B 13B 18B 35B.
- Cullen, Ronald: 1B 13B 16H(2) 17A 21B 31B.
- Culshaw, Alan J.: 1B 13A 14B 15A 18B.
- Dalzell, Roger L.: 1B 16B 17B 21A 22B 31B.
- Davidson, Peter A.: 1B 3B 14B 15A 18B 31B.
- Dawson, Trevor S.: 1B 3B(O) 16B 17A 21A 22B.
- Debus, Robert J.: 1B 13A 14B 22B.
- de Beuzeville, Peter B.: 1B 13B 16B 17B 21B 22B.
- Elder, Ian B.: 1B 13B 14B 15B.
- Elderidge, John D.: 1B 13A 16B 17B 21B 22B.
- Elphick, David J.: 14B 18B 31B 36A.
- Elphinstone, Peter K.: 1A 14A 18B 31B.
- ✓ • Farnsworth, Alan E.: 1A 3A 16H(1) 17H(1) 21A 22A.
- Flachs, John J.: 1B 4H(2) 13B 18B 21A 22A.
- Fowler, Stephen D.: 1A 3A(O) 16A 17B 21H(2) 22A.
- French, Lionel: 16A 17A 22B 31B 36A.
- Frost, Richard B.: 1B 13B 17B 21B 22B.
- Fullerton, Gordon R.: 1A 13B 15A 16B 17B.
- Geremin, John A.: 1B 16H(2) 17H (2) 21A 22B 31B.
- Gill, Robert G.: 1A 13B 16B 17B 31B.
- Gordon, John W.: 1B 3B 16H(2) 17A 21A 22B.
- Gorman, Stephen C.: 1B 13B 18B 21B 31B.
- Gough, Ross G.: 1B 3B 13B 18B.
- Graf, Kenneth J.: 1A 13A 16B 17B 21A 31A.
- Gray, Brian R.: 1B 14B 15B 18B 37B.
- Hamilton, James A.: 1A 3B 13B 15B 22B.
- Hansford, Ross J.: 1B 13B 17B 21B 22B.
- Hayes, John C.: 1B 16H(2) 17A 21A 22B 31B.
- Hayes, Reubert E.: 1B 13A 14A 15B 18B 22B.
- Hearne, Mervyn O.: 1B 13B 16B 17B 31B.
- Heiron, Garry W.: 13B 14B 15B 18B 22B.
- Herron, John: 1B 3B 4B 13B.
- Highfield, John E.: 1A 13H(2) 16B 17B 21B 22B.
- Hincksman, Robert W.: 1B 13B 14B 15B 18B 35B.
- Hyde, Peter F.: 1B 13B 16B 17A 21B.
- James, Rodney K.: 1B 3A(O) 16H(1) 17H(1) 21A 22A.
- Jones, Russell S.: 1B 13B 14B 15A.
- Karl, Heinz: 1B 4H(1) 16B 17B 21A 22B.
- Kelly, Antony E.: 1A 3B 13B 15A 18B 30B.
- Kirkness, Richard W.: 1B 13B 15A 37B.
- Klarney, Jack: 1A 2B 3B 13B 18B 22B.
- Lane, Dennis A.: 1A 13B 14A 15B.
- Lee, Ian C.: 1B 13B 14B 15B.
- Liddell, Graham D.: 1B 14B 16B 31B.
- Liddle, Bryan G.: 1B 16B 17B 31B 36B.
- Long, Bruce W.: 1B 13B 15B 18B.
- Loveil, Robert J.: 1B 13A 14A 15H(2) 18B.
- McBride, Kenneth C.: 1B 14A 16B 17B 21B 31B.
- McCredie, Robert S.: 1A 13A 16B 17A 21A 22H(2).
- McGuinness, Robert K.: 1B 3B 16B 17B 31A.
- McKenzie, Robert J.: 1A 3A(O) 16H(1) 17H(2) 21A 22A.
- McMullen, Peter C.: 1B 14A 22B 31B 36B.
- McMurfie, David I.: 1A 3H(2)(O) 4A 15A 18A 30A.
- Mackay, Thomas C.: 1A 3A(O) 13A 18A 21B 22B.
- Margan, Victor L.: 1B 13B 14B 15B 35B.
- Masters, Geoffrey S.: 1B 3B 16H(2) 17A 21H(2) 22B.
- Matthews, Wayne L.: 1B 16B 17A 21B 22B 31A.
- Miell, Robert N.: 1A 13A 16B 17A 21B 22B.
- Miller, Lindsay P.: 1A 13H(1) 21B 31B.
- Mumford, Sidney J.: 1B 16B 17B 21A 31B.
- Napier, Peter G.: 1B 16B 17B 21A 22B 31B.
- Norgate, Leon D.: 1B 13B 16H(2) 17A 21B 22A.
- O'Reilly, Robert W.: 1A 3B 13B 18B 21B.
- Owen, Ronald J. H.: 1B 13B 18B 31B.
- Parjel, John A.: 1B 16B 17B 21A 22B.
- Parker, Alan W.: 1B 3B(O) 4B 13B 18B.
- Parker, Patrick J.: 1A 14B 15B 17B 35B.
- Paterson, Reginald B.: 1B 16A 17A 21A 22A 31A.
- Penn, Graham W.: 1B 13B 14A 18B 31B.
- Perendi, Andres: 1B 3H(2)(O) 4H(2) 18B 22B.
- Peters, Geoffrey G.: 1A 13B 14B 15B.
- Phelan, Kenneth D.: 16B 17B 21B 22B 31A.
- Phipps, Graham J.: 1B 16B 17B 21A 31B.
- Phoon, Chun Leng L.: 1B 13B 18A 21B 22B 23B.
- Pike, Neville I.: 1B 16B 17A 21B 31B.
- Porter, John R.: 1B 16H(2) 17B 21A 31B.
- Powell, Robert C.: 1B 13B 15B 17B 22B.
- Pritchard, Geoffrey J.: 1B 3B(O) 14B 18B 21B 22B.
- Randall, Alan W.: 1B 13B 17A 21A 22A.
- Richardson, Barry J.: 1B 16B 17B 21B 22B 31B.
- Richardson, David: 1B 4B 17B 21B.
- Richardson, Peter D.: 1B 13B 15H(2) 16B 17B 35B.
- Robinson, Ian D.: 1B 16B 17B 21B 22B 31B.
- Robinson, Robert R.: 1B 13B 14B 35B.
- Rothenbury, Gary W.: 1B 17B 22B 31B.
- Rowlatt, David A.: 1A 3A(O) 13B 15H(1).
- Russell, Colin V.: 1B 15B 16B 17B 35A.
- Ryan, Neil K.: 1B 13B 14A 15A.
- Ryman, Carl E.: 1A 3B 16H(2) 17B 21A 22B.
- Samin, Alan G.: 1A 3A(O) 16B 17A 21H(2) 22H(2).
- Sherman, Ronald J.: 1A 13A 16B 17A 21B 31B.
- Shvets, George C.: 1B 13B 16B 17B 22B.
- Skelly, Rodney B.: 1B 3B 13A 15A 18B 35B.
- Smith, Bruce B.: 1A 13B 16B 17B 21B 22B.
- Smith, Bruce McL.: 1B 14B 15B 35B.
- Smith, Colin R.: 1B 16B 17B 21A 31B.
- Smith, Grahame L.: 1A 3B 16B 17B 21A 22B.
- Smith, Kenneth W.: 1A 13B 14B 15B 31B.
- Squires, Lee R.: 1B 16B 17B 21B 31A.

Stanley, John M.: 1B 16B 17B 31A.  
 Steer, Stephen J.: 1B 4B 16A 17A 21A 22A.  
 Stokes, Bryan J.: 1B 3B(O) 16B 17B 21A.  
 Stynes, David S.: 1A 3A(O) 13A 18B 21B 22B.  
 Taragel, Miloslav J.: 1B 16B 17B 21B 22B 31B.  
 Thomas, Kevin W.: 1B 16B 17B 21B 31B.  
 Tonurist, Egon A.: 1A 3B(O) 13B 18B 21B 22B.  
 Tribe, Graham D.: 1B 13B 16H(2) 17A 21B 31B.  
 Tweedie, Spencer C.: 1B 16B 17B 21B 31A.  
 Van Oostrom, Soede J.: 1B 16H(2) 17A 21A 22B 31A.  
 Vass, Donald E.: 1A 16B 17B 22B.  
 Waights, Brian P.: 1B 14B 18B 31A 36B.  
 Walker, Rodney N.: 1B 13B 17B 22B.

Walsh, Desmond F.: 1B 13A 14B 18B 22B.  
 Ware, Norman S.: 1B 13B 14B 15B 18B 31B.  
 Watkins, Richard: 16B 17A 21B 22B 31B.  
 Webster, John S.: 1B 13B 16B 21A 22B.  
 White, Leonard D.: 1A 13B 16B 17B 31B 21B.  
 Williamson, Ronald A.: 1B 13B 16B 17B 21B 22B.  
 Wilson, Raymond E.: 1A 3A(O) 16A 17A 21A 22A.  
 Yates, Gavin J.: 1B 3B(O) 16B 17A 21A 22A.  
 Yoemans, William G.: 1A 3B 13B 15B 18B 22B.  
 Young, Robert W.: 1B 16B 17B 21B 22B.  
 Page, Harold J.: 1B 13B 14B 15B 18B.  
 NG, Lam Shen: 1B 13B 16B 17B 21B 22B.

## FIRST HUNDRED PLACES IN LEAVING CERTIFICATE

Farnsworth, A. E.—Fiftieth.  
 James, R. K.—Seventy-second.

## LEAVING AND INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE EXAMINATIONS, 1961

The following texts have been set for study for the course in English at Leaving and Intermediate Certificate Examinations, 1961, those marked with an asterisk being the probable selection for Homebush High School.

### THIRD YEAR

- A. \*Shakespeare: "The Merchant of Venice".
- B. (1) Prose:—
- \* (a) "Youth and Gasper Ruiz"—Conrad.
  - \* (b) "The Wind in the Willows"—Grahame.
  - (c) "The Spirit of Man"—Allsopp-Hunt.
- B. (2) Verse:—
- \* (a) "Sohrab and Rustum"—Arnold.
  - \* (b) "Modern Narrative Poetry"—Rose and Jones.
  - (c) "Fresh Fields"—(Discovering Poetry Book 4) E. W. Parker.

### FIFTH YEAR

- A. Prescribed Books:—
- \* (1) Shakespeare: "Macbeth".
  - \* (2) "It Seems to Us" edited by Horlock.
- The following essays are to be studied:

"Democracy will Survive"—Mackenzie;  
 "New Techniques Give Time to Think"—Thomas;  
 "But Far Too Many People"—Priestley;  
 "The Problem of Water Storage"—Munro;  
 "First Step to a World Language"—Husain;  
 "The Poetry of the Film"—Manvell;  
 "Art and Democracy"—Clark;  
 "The Immortal Memory"—Pritchett;  
 "The Writer and Television"—Bentley;  
 "Music's Change of Face"—Newman;  
 "Heir to Two Worlds"—Anon;  
 "What is the New Public Like?"—Donkersloot;  
 "The Cult of the Primitive"—Stewart;  
 "The Education of the Imagination"—King.

- B. List of Approved Books for General Reading:—
- (1) "David Copperfield"—Dickens.  
 \* or "The Man of Property"—Galsworthy.
  - \* (2) "Modern Short Plays" edited by Leslie Rees  
 or "Australian Short Stories" edited by Murdoch and Drake-Brockman.
  - \* (3) "A Book of Poetry" selected by W. M. Smyth;  
 or "Representative English Poems" edited by Coombes.

# PASSES IN INTERNAL INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION, 1959

Ainsworth, J. R.	Edwards, J. A.	Laing, J. S.	Rose, R. N.
Allan, R. W.	Eggleton, P. J.	Laing, L. C.	Rowan, M. J.
Anderson, L. J.	Elliott, K.	Latham, W. K.	Rudd, R. B.
Andrews, P. A.	Farrow, K. E.	Lawther, R. E.	Ryan, F. J.
Armitage, C. J.	Fisher, H. J.	Lazareff, S. C.	Ryan, K. J.
Armstrong, D. I.	Fisk, A. R.	Lees, B. R.	Samin, J. R.
Armstrong, R. A.	Fletcher, R. M.	Lehn, B. R.	Schofield, H. W.
Atkinson, C. B.	Fraser, G. J.	Lemcke, T. B.	Sharpham, B.
Aunapu, W.	Frederick, G. C.	Liepins, J.	Sheppard, R.
Baker, I. J.	French, J. A.	Logan, M. G.	Sherman, B. J.
Baker, J. M.	Furness, P. A.	Lovett, F. A. H.	Shirtley, R. L.
Baker, L. J.	Fyfe, P. J.	Lycett, B. P.	Slade, J. C.
Ball, R. J.	Gale, A. W. G.	McAvoy, R. D.	Smith, C. C.
Banks, W. H.	Gibbs, A. H.	MacCarthy, D. R.	Smith, I. F.
Barnfield, R. R.	Gibson, J. W.	MacDonald, I.	Smith, R. C.
Barton, A. P.	Gilbey, J. H.	McGrath, K. J.	Smith, V. B.
Bass, G. J.	Glover, W. C.	McIntyre, I. R.	Snelson, W. E.
Bayliss, R. J.	Goddard, P. F.	Mackintosh, M.	Snitch, P. A. M.
Beckhaus, I. B.	Grantham, E. M.	Macleay, I. R.	Somers, B. J.
Bilinsky, C.	Griffiths, T. E.	McNamara, G. M.	Stephenson, M. C.
Brand, A. J.	Guard, P. L.	McPherson, R.	Sutton, W. J. B.
Brandt, D. S.	Haigh, K.	Mason, J. J.	Talbot, J. R.
Brown, G. E. J.	Haines, J. H.	Mason, T. A.	Taylor, J. D.
Brown, L. D.	Hale, J. R.	Mettall, R. G. H.	Taylor, R. L.
Bryant, S. C.	Hamilton, B. J.	Middleton, I. M.	Teasdale, M. C.
Bull, C. A.	Harrington, J.	Milne, W. A.	Thomas, C. D.
Bushell, K.	Harris, A. K. J.	Minter, W. E.	Thomas, R. F.
Byatt, K. J.	Harris, I. K.	Mitchell, L. F.	Thompson, W. M.
Cannon, C. J.	Hassall, B. D.	Morgan, N. M.	Todd, B. G.
Cantlay, K. P.	Hawke, R. F.	Morris, M. P.	Tovey, W. R. J.
Carlton, L. M.	Helson, W. M.	Mortimer, P. L.	Tulloch, B. J.
Carpenter, C.	Hempel, C. W.	Mudford, R. G.	Tyrie, E. F.
Carter, P. R.	Hill, R. J.	Murdoch, G. R.	Walker, J. S.
Carter, R. C.	Hinson, W. A.	Murphy, R. J.	Wallace, I.
Castle, M. J.	Hogg, J. M.	Neal, C. W.	Ward, K.
Catt, M. F.	Holbeche, J. D.	Neville, P. D.	Ward, R. P. W.
Champion, N. D.	Holman, R. W.	Nitchell, J. A.	Watkins, A. L.
Chessher, P.	Horne, O. W.	Ovenden, K. J.	Watsford, J. L.
Chesterton, P.	Hough, J. L.	Paterson, C.	West, R. M.
Cleveland, E. R.	Humphery, G. V.	Percival, G. A.	Wilkinson, D. K.
Cody, M. D.	Jackson, A. O.	Peters, B. J.	Williams, J. F.
Craft, P. L.	James, D. E.	Phillips, D. E.	Wilson, B. R.
Crossan, H. T. H.	Jameson, N.	Pierce, R. A.	Wilson, P. G.
Cull, M. D.	Jefferys, O. L.	Quinn, R. J.	Wilson, W. E.
Cunningham, G. J.	Johnson, A. N.	Read, J. G.	Wolfe, R. J.
Dale, J. M.	Jones, A. D.	Rees, D. E.	Wolff, D. H.
Davidson, N. F.	Jones, P. A.	Rees, R. V.	Wood, P. J.
Davies, J. D.	Kasch, W. G.	Reid, R. F.	Woodcroft, D. A.
Dawson, D. D.	Kelly, B.	Reynolds, C. D.	Woods, D. P.
de Posamentier, H. G.	Kennard, N. J.	Rhodes, G.	Worsfold, P. K.
Dethlefs, G. W. J.	King, G. C.	Richardson, I. A.	Yabsley, R. C.
Dickson, M. G.	King, G.	Richmond, G. A.	Young, R. B.
Downey, L. A.	Kirk, T. D.	Riggs, K. R.	Young, G. S.
Eady, J. A.	Kneeshaw, P. T.	Roberts, D. G.	Yuile, R. G.
Edwards, D. A.	Lackey, J. S. C.	Robinson, P. M.	Zvirgzdins, J.

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- (c) **DRAFTING ASSISTANTS**— In training as Draftsmen (Survey, Mechanical or Electrical)—Leaving or Intermediate Certificate Standard.

Ask your Careers Adviser for the booklet on Sydney Water Board Careers. Take it home to your parents and talk it over with them. If further details are desired, contact the Staff Office (telephone 2 0648, Extensions 257, 607).

341 Pitt Street,  
Sydney

A. R. STAFFORD,  
Secretary.

# THE LADIES' AUXILIARY

**OFFICE BEARERS: 1959-1960.**

**President:** Mrs. P. Ashcroft.

**Vice-Presidents:** Mesdames A. H. Golding, L. Rodgers.

**Secretary-Treasurer:** Mrs. B. Allomes.

Having elected executive officers at our annual meeting held September, 1959, Auxiliary members concentrated their efforts on fund raising functions for the Fete planned to take place in March, 1960. These functions included dressmaking and cooking demonstrations, a visit to the Daffodil Centre in McDowells city store, and inspections of the Commonwealth Bank, Martin Place, also Scotts Bakery, Redfern. Each function was well supported and the financial results pleasing.

In September a supper was arranged for Science Masters visiting the school and in the same month we conducted a rag drive. October was a busy month wherein we provided afternoon tea for the School Cadets Passing-out Parade, and luncheon for the Fifth Year Farewell. The latter function meant catering for 442 boys and teachers, plus 12 guests. Forty-four Auxiliary members helped make this occasion an outstanding success.

Also in this month four Auxiliary ladies met Mr. Stephens, Director of Secondary Education, to discuss the possibility of the Department providing a kitchen for our school. This interview proved successful and Auxiliary is confident of having the use of the kitchen for our next Fifth Year Farewell on October 28, 1960.

Speech Day, December, 1959, was another memorable occasion. Afternoon tea was served buffet style and Dr. Lyons, our guest speaker, literally "took the cake" that day.

In February the school staff reversed the usual order

of the day and entertained Auxiliary executives to luncheon at the Bankstown Bowling Club. Mrs. Barnes also organised a luncheon at her home. Both functions were successful and happy occasions.

Our February luncheon for First Year Mothers was not so successful due to a misunderstanding about notices.

In March, when our school Fete was held, the Ladies' Auxiliary conducted five stalls and cash takings for these stalls broke all records. Another rag drive held in June brought our total revenue from this source to approximately £30.

With much trepidation Auxiliary ordered £90 worth of food and drink for the Schools Sports Carnival in August. However, the weather proved favourable and the food vanished.

Plans for the future include the Schools Music and Drama Evenings, a street stall in September, Fifth Year Farewell in October, Cadets Passing-out Parade and Speech Day. The Ladies' Auxiliary strongly urges all mothers to come along and participate in these annual events. Now that our school enrolls its pupils from the local area, we sincerely hope to see our Auxiliary membership greatly increased and our school forging ahead with the help we can give to it.

We wish to thank our Headmaster, Mr. Jane, Deputy Headmaster, Mr. Brown, Mr. Satchell and the teaching staff for pleasant co-operation, and a special thank-you to our ever-obliging school caretaker, Mr. Cox, and to the School P. & C. Association. This co-operation is much appreciated by all Auxiliary members.

—PATRICIA ASHCROFT, President  
THIRZA BULL, BERYL ALLOMES, Secretaries

## ELECTRICAL REPORT

In an extremely busy year, the electrical equipment in the school has been completely overhauled and valuable additions made to existing facilities. Among the many jobs attended to, the following stand out:—

1. Installation of lights in book room, sports room and cadets' room.
2. Installation of 19 power points in classrooms.
3. Re-installation of speakers in Rooms 31 and 32.
4. Installation of speaker to new Manual Arts quadrangle.
5. Re-arrangement of speakers to new science laboratory.
6. Overhaul and extension of inter-communication telephone within the school.
7. Continued agitation and calling of quotes, etc. for speakers which are now installed in the Manual Arts block.

Minor repairs have been speedily attended to due to the purchase of an electric soldering iron, pliers and screwdriver. New extension leads have been secured for use throughout the school.

Through the efforts of Mr. Webster an excellent public address system was hired for the Annual Sports Carnival which gave excellent service.

With the lighting for the Music and Drama Festival, the boys behind the scenes played an important part in its success. The school must give special thanks for a job well done by Norman D. Champion and John G. Read of 4th Year, who have helped throughout the year in the setting up of the microphone each week for assemblies, visiting clergy and speakers, and also for the showing of films.

—W. ROBERTSON

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# Department of Main Roads, N.S.W.

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## Careers for Boys in Professional & Clerical Positions

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Vacancies exist in the Department of Main Roads for boys leaving school who desire employment in the following positions:—

- Junior Clerks** —Commencing salary: Intermediate Certificate, £427 per annum, Leaving Certificate, £510 per annum.
- Juniors (Engineering Drafting, Survey Drafting, Survey, Architectural)** —Commencing salary: Leaving Certificate, £510 per annum.
- Juniors (Testing Laboratory Operators)** —Commencing salary: Intermediate Certificate, £427 per annum, Leaving Certificate, £510 per annum.
- Engineering Trainees** —Leaving Certificate (to study full-time Degree Course in Civil Engineering at a University) — fees paid by Department in addition to a living allowance plus an allowance towards cost of books and equipment.

Conditions of employment include Annual, Sick and Long Service Leave and Superannuation Benefits.

Boys and parents who are interested in these careers are invited to call and discuss with the Staff Officer — telephone 2-0933, the opportunities that exist, salary range and the prospects of further advancement in the service of this Department. *Employment at the abovementioned rates will be considered prior to examination results.*

Application forms will be forwarded on request.

R. S. JOHNSTON,  
*Secretary.*

309 Castlereagh Street,  
SYDNEY.

## OLD BOYS' UNION

### OFFICE BEARERS, 1960

*Patrons:* Messrs. R. T. W. Jane and R. A. Golding.

*President:* Mr. D. Roe.

*Vice-President:* Mr. G. Marr.

*Hon. Secretary:* Mr. D. Reid.

*Hon. Treasurer:* Mr. C. Russell.

*Registrar:* Mr. R. Collins.

*Assistant Secretary:* Mr. W. Arnott.

*Liaison Officer:* Mr. Q. Willis.

*Committee:* Messrs. W. Colless, R. C. Hansford, R. J. Hamsford, B. James, R. McGuinness, G. Peters, A. Samin, G. Yates, W. Yeomans.

### ANNUAL REPORT

The Old Boys' Union commenced its round of social events for this year with a yacht cruise, followed by the annual smoko. In addition we have held two cabaret-dances and more recently our annual reunion dinner. These functions have proved popular with both the younger and more senior members of the Union.

On the twentieth of August the Old Boys' Union again did battle with the School on the Oval in the annual Football match. The Old Boys won the early game against the School Second Grade, but were unable to repeat the performance in the main game, when the School First Grade had a well-deserved win over our under 21 team.

## HOME BUSH BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL P. & C. ASSOCIATION

### OFFICE BEARERS

*Patron:* Mr. B. Doig, M.L.A.

*President:* Mr. W. J. Ashcroft.

*Vice-Presidents:* Messrs. J. Greening, A. H. Golding.

*Hon. Secretary:* Mrs. M. Singleton.

*Hon. Treasurer:* Mr. W. Bickerstaff.

The P. & C. Association is now in its 24th year, and has raised many thousands of pounds for the school during that period. In fact, as with most schools, the prospect of our high school without a P. & C. Association would be bleak indeed. Although this is a widely recognised fact, the maintenance of our organisation generally devolves on some 20 or 30 stalwarts, many of whom also take an active part in the Ladies' Auxiliary.

The new executive was elected to office immediately after our last Fete, which netted approximately £800, and we have had the gratifying task of seeing that this appreciable sum has been spent in the best interest of the boys. Science equipment, a tape recorder, and a really good piano have already been purchased, whilst Mr. Jane has been further authorised to purchase £250 worth of books for the library, a special typewriter for the language classes, recordings of English, and other specialised equipment for the various departments. We anticipate holding our next Fete in March, 1961. Profiting by experience, we hope to realise well over £1,000 this time.

The fact that for the first year we were able to play two matches is evidence of the ever-increasing popularity of this function.

In the sporting field both the Football Club and the Cricket Club are now firmly established and expanding each year. These clubs provide excellent opportunities for our members and, in the case of the under 16 Football team, for some boys still at school to engage in their weekend sports.

During this year the Union has continued the preparations necessary for the erection of a Grandstand, incorporating dressing rooms, showers, and committee rooms, on the Oval. Strathfield Council has been consulted and at present the site plans are being drawn for their approval. Further news of this project will be forthcoming in the near future.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank sincerely the Headmaster, Mr. Jane, and the members of the staff, especially Mr. Willis, who has ably stepped into Mr. Johnson's shoes as our liaison officer, for their un-failing support and co-operation. Our thanks also to Mr. Cox and the Ladies' Auxiliary for their efforts in respect of functions held at the school.

The Old Boys wish every success to those facing the ordeal of exams and invite all boys leaving school to become members. Remember the Old Boys' Union has much to offer you, just as you have much to offer us.

—DAVID ROE, President.

The Association is now striving to secure much needed lighting throughout the school, as well as interior painting. New schools are being erected featuring modern construction, pastel tints, acousti-tiles, rubber flooring, etc., and Homebush is just as entitled to these amenities, if not more so, in return for services rendered. The P. & C. must constantly fight for these improvements. The well-being of an association is cemented by concrete objectives, and we will always welcome suggestions such as social functions, etc., towards this end. As the school now serves a much more restricted area, we feel that it should develop more and more into a community centre.

At the same time, may I stress that when our periodic appeals and bulletins are issued, we are not concerned merely with money raising or subscriptions. Education is for the parent as well as for the child, and parents may one day realise that their participation in the planning and administration of our educational programme is not only necessary, but a civic duty to be squarely faced. Homebush Boys' High School has for many years excelled in its varied spheres of activity: academic, sporting, technical, charitable appeals and so on. It is up to the parents to play their part in maintaining this reputation.

—W. J. ASHCROFT, Hon. President.

## VOCATIONAL GUIDANCE, 1960

This year our District School Counsellor has been Miss M. Murray who replaced Mr. J. McIntyre.

The first main activity of the year was the vocational testing given to 3rd Year classes early in first term. A number of parents have from time to time had interviews with the Careers Master about the indications shown in these tests. In addition some parents have been advised to avail themselves of the opportunity of having their boy tested at the Youth Welfare, Section 4, Albert Street, Sydney (or at suburban branches).

About 60 boys visited the University of N.S.W. in second term and after a film and address on the University by a professor, the boys went into groups, each

seeing the particular faculty which they expected to enter in 1961.

During the August Vacation, any 5th Year boys who wished to were shown over the various industries or professions in which they were interested. This survey, conducted by the Commonwealth Employment Service, was of great assistance to many boys who saw at first hand something of their prospective vocations. Similar vocational help and guidance has been given to Third and Fourth Year students by the Burwood Rotary Club. We would like to thank all these organisations for their very valuable service.

—D. Dillon-Smith, J. Coffey

## DEBATING

### JUNIOR

Homebush were unsuccessful in the Cramp Memorial Debating Competition, losing narrowly to the three teams they met. Our team lacked the technique necessary for interschool debating but the experience gained should prove very helpful next year. The team was led by Geoff. Dethlefs, who was ably supported by Edward Grantham, John Talbot and Norman Champion.

—C. Barr.

### SENIOR

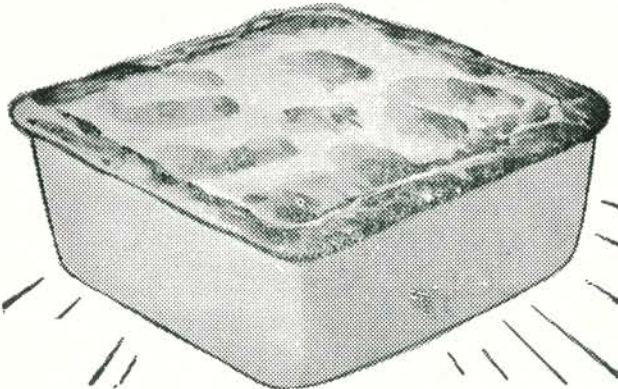
This year the team competed in Zone C in the Hume-Barbour Debating Competition. The other schools

in this Zone were Meadowbank, Normanhurst and Fort Street.

The team, Bruce Maxwell, Graham Hackett, Brian Ackerman and Stuart Firth, had relatively easy wins over Normanhurst and Meadowbank. However, as was the case with the Senior Team in 1959, we were beaten by Fort Street by only two marks. This was a fine debate, enlivened by a vigorous delivery by Brian Ackerman as whip.

We were fortunate in having as adjudicator, Mr. O. Harris of Sydney University, who gave the team valuable advice and criticism after each debate.

—Q.W.



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## HOMEBUSH BOYS' HIGH

## SCHOOL LIFE SAVING CLUB

Since its inauguration in 1955 the Life Saving Club has provided the OPPORTUNITY for every boy who attends Homebush Boys' High to gain knowledge and skills which will be of inestimable value in times of emergency.

**Officer Bearers 1959:** Patron: Mr. W. W. Robertson.

President: W. Barnes.

Secretary: A. Smith.

Treasurer: S. Bryant.

Chief Instructor: K. Shorter.

**Committee:** A. Bilinski, C. Bilinski, P. Andrews, W. Costin, T. Goldman, P. Guest, W. Johnson, P. Rowan.

### 1959 LIFE SAVING SCHOOL

A very successful life saving school, attended by nearly 500 boys was held at Cabarita Baths. For the second year the school was divided into two groups which resulted in less crowding and greater opportunities for boys to progress towards higher awards and increased life saving ability.

Awards gained by boys at 1959 Life Saving School:

7 Instructor's Certificates.

21 Trainee Instructor's Certificates.

6 Awards of Merit.

17 Bronze Cross Medallions.

2 Bars to the Bronze Cross.

104 Bronze Medallions.

105 Intermediate Star Medallions.

118 Proficiency Certificates.

119 Elementary Certificates.

153 Resuscitation Certificates.

153 Water Safety Certificates.

The boys who assisted in functioning of life saving school were

**Group Instructors:** S. Bryant, W. Costin, R. Rathgeber, P. Jones, A. Perendi, C. Bilinski.

**Trainee Instructors:** R. Hynard, G. Keys, I. Smith, R. Smith, K. Ibbett, C. Bell, R. Higginson, P. Carter, R. Reid, K. Wills, G. Zvirgzdins, J. Taylor, G. Sorensen, P. Chessher, J. Constable, A. Strokon, R. Hewett, B. Jones, I. Maclean, K. McGrath. Also assisted: C. Yuan, B. Cruikshank.

## CHESS

Although Homebush entered more teams this year, we did not do as well as in previous years. There was a B grade team, two C grade teams and two Beginners teams. The only team to reach the finals was the B grade team. This was a good effort on their part.

Thanks go to Mr. Willis who had a hard job in keeping the players informed and encouraged. We hope the players will have a permanent chess room next year, especially for regular practice.

The annual match against the teachers is yet to be

played, but there is no word that they have been practising and this seems to indicate they have accepted their fate.

Thanks are due to Edward Grantham for his generous donation of a chess set to the School.

—G. King.

[Actually the members of the Northern Staff Room are practising furiously. A game, interrupted by the Spring holidays, is well under way again, there being one pawn less on the board already — Ed.]

## GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY REPORT FOR 1960

Since the inauguration of the Geographical Society in 1957, considerable progress has been made. This year marked the amalgamation of the former Junior and Senior Sections, to form "The Geographical Society". Membership is comprised of 3rd, 4th and 5th years and is limited to 65 pupils.

Interest in the subject of Geography has been steadily growing and I feel that this has been due partly to the Society's activities. Programmes for the weekly meetings have included interesting talks by members of the Staff as well as by our own members. Films have proved to be an excellent medium for disseminating information and throughout the year they have been widely used. The Society's library has continued to expand so that at present over 100 books are available for borrowing. Several interesting displays of photors, pictures and posters were arranged during the year.

The highlight of this year's activities was a conducted tour of the steelworks at Port Kembla. During the preceding three meetings coloured strip films were shown

depicting the various phases of iron and steel production. Thus, when the boys arrived at Port Kembla they already had some background knowledge of the steel industry. The day was educational as well as being extremely enjoyable. Following this tour, each boy submitted a report.

Our thanks must be given to the school for the use of the Geography Room and to Mr. Brown who has kindly made the announcements concerning the Society's activities. Thanks must also be given to the members of the Commercial Staff for the whole-hearted support which they have given to the Society throughout the year and also to those boys who formed the executive and committees. All of these people have helped the Geographical Society to be run in a very smooth and business-like manner and have enabled the Society to achieve its main object, that is, the promotion of interest in Geography in the School.

JOHN BUSCH, President.

## I.S.C.F.

The I.S.C.F. has had a very successful year. It has been instrumental in the moulding of many lives and helping boys to come to a full realization of the real meaning of life. Many of the questions which have been asked by boys have been answered by discussions and visiting speakers who have been willing to come from time to time.

The group holds two meetings weekly, one on Monday and another on Thursday in Room 27 during the luncheon break. Each Monday the meeting has been centred on Bible study. The members of the committee and various interested members of the staff have led the Monday meetings. This affords good practice in speaking as well as considerable personal benefit in preparation. Their talks have been most helpful and much appreciated.

On Thursday, the meetings have been aimed at interesting boys who are not regular attenders in the work and aims of I.S.C.F.

One of the highlights of the year was the screening of the Fact and Faith film "God of the Atom" which was shown in the Assembly Hall to a full house. Our visiting speakers have included Mr. M. Boxinell the travelling secretary for the movement, Rev. J. Curtis and Mr. Arnold, a theological student. To these we express our sincere thanks for sacrificing their valuable time to come and speak to us.

A group of boys meet regularly before school on Tuesday morning to present the problems of the I.S.C.F. and their own personal problems for Divine Guidance.

We were unfortunate to lose our leader Kevin Coulton at the end of the first term and we wish him the best as he faces the business world. We have the meetings going with the aid of a keen committee of boys from all years.

We are very grateful to Mr. Jane for continued permission to use Room 27 and the Assembly Hall; and to Mr. Brown for the use of the P.A. system for making announcements. It is our hope that many more boys will avail themselves of the opportunity to participate in and enjoy the activities of the I.S.C.F. whose motto is "To know Christ and to make Him known". We have had a good year and look forward to an even more successful year in 1961.

C. NORSGATE, 5A.

## ANZAC DAY 1960

Each year Homebush Boys' High School makes special arrangements for bringing to the attention of pupils the significance of Anzac Day. The story of Anzac is a proud chapter in our history and part of the national heritage of every Australian child.

On Friday, 23rd April, 1960, the A.B.C. broadcast of the ceremony of commemoration from the War Memorial, Hyde Park, was relayed to each classroom in the school.

## I.S.C.F.

### The Inter Schools Christian Fellowship

invites all boys to their Meetings, which are held in

ROOM 27

MONDAY, 12.40 — — THURSDAY, 12.30

GOOD SPEAKERS

HELPFUL TALKS

## COMMONWEALTH DAY CEREMONY, 1960

On Friday, 27th May this year, the British Commonwealth Day Ceremony was held in our Assembly Hall and relayed to the classes over the public address system. This year the emphasis was on the stirring leadership and courage shown by the great men and women whose fortitude and bravery had laid the secure foundations of our British Commonwealth.

After the Chairman, School Captain Peter McIntyre, had opened the ceremony the School Choir sang the School Song to the accompaniment of the School Orchestra, conducted by Mr. Lipscomb.

Following this rendition, Robert Charlton of 1A gave us a brief history of the courageous life of Captain Robert Falcon Scott. His talk showed us of what stuff our Empire-builders were made. The School Choir then sang "Land of Our Fathers" and "Advance Australia Fair".

Gareth Evans of 2A followed with an account of the life of Sir Hubert Murray. Again the School Choir gave

a stirring rendition of two more patriotic songs, "O Canada," and "God Defend New Zealand".

The interesting and inspiring achievements of Sir Douglas Mawson were outlined by the Third Year representative, Ian Smith of 3A. Then followed the history of the life of Mahomed Ali Jinnah, the founder of Pakistan. This was told by Warner Aunapu of 4A. The School learned how Jinnah had been the motive force behind the creation of the comparatively new Dominion of Pakistan.

This was followed by our School Vice-Captain, Clem Yuan, who proposed a vote of thanks to the various speakers.

The Principal Mr. Jane then concluded the ceremony with some apt and penetrating remarks.

A special mention must be made of the fine work done by the Orchestra and Choir which were ably conducted by Mr. Lipscomb.

## THE GOLDING LIBRARY REPORT, 1960

This year, 235 books were added to the library at a cost of £249/11/8. Each Subject Master, by specially selecting books for those subjects under his organisation, planned to assist pupils in their studies, and are responsible for more than half of the new books. This year the Commercial Department headed the list by spending £60, followed by the Mathematics Department with £40, and the Science Department with £36.

A generous donation of 92 new books was received from the Ladies' Auxiliary. These books help fill the gap in our "Cinderella" section — Junior Fiction — and are for the use of First and Second Years.

The library of recordings of music, verse and drama is being developed, with the assistance of Mr. Lipscomb, and Fifth Year has already made considerable use of the complete recording of "Richard II". A Periodical Section, displaying various monthly magazines of educational value, is in operation, while information on "Careers" is displayed by the Careers Adviser for the benefit of senior boys. For this display board, and for one under construction for clippings on Current Affairs, our thanks are due to the Manual Arts Department.

A feature of Book Week, in July, was a "Popularity Poll", enabling each class and boy to indicate favourite

authors and topics, and to suggest additions to the library.

Another feature was a Book Display organised by Mr. Waterhouse, of Bellbird Books. This was much appreciated, as was his gift of an autographed copy of the prize-winning volume in the Children's Book Week Competition. He has made us other gifts during the year. Besides these and that of the Ladies' Auxiliary we have received a fine complete set of C.E.W. Bear's "Official History of Australia in the War of 1914-18" from Mr. H. Cox, donations of books from students, and a most welcome collection of the National Geographic Magazine from David Brandt of 4E.

The school is indebted to these donors, and would appreciate gifts of popular junior fiction (for example, titles by Johns, Blyton, Crompton, or Southall), in good condition, from boys who desire to help their library. These will be stamped and inscribed with the donors' names.

The librarians desire to thank the staff (not forgetting the clerical section) and boys who have assisted in the work of the library this year.

—C. H. KELAHER, Librarian.

## TEXT BOOKS

The textbook scheme has operated smoothly with the willing help of several boys. Many thanks are due to N. Shiraev, P. Whiting, R. Ruse, G. O'Brian, K. Paine, G. Morgan and G. Dent, all of 3B, for giving of their time and effort.

During the year we have spent over £2,400 on new text books and on replacements. The Headmaster is very interested in the text book scheme and has spent as much money as possible on new Texts.

Parents could help us considerably by keeping a watchful eye on the books their boys are using and by seeing that the books are cared for, by covering, use of book-marks, etc. Boys could help by reporting damaged books and by getting them replaced.

N. KENTWELL.



## HOMEBUSH BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL UNION a/c

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND PAYMENTS FOR YEAR ENDING 30th NOVEMBER, 1959

RECEIPTS			PAYMENTS		
Balance b/d	952	1 0	Lockers	3	19 4
Lockers	30	10 0	Text Books	2,246	11 9
Text Books	2,600	0 6	Union	139	19 5
Union	1,885	14 11	Reference Library	55	0 7
Reference Library	50	0 0	Library	397	8 6
Library	137	12 8	School Shop	2,375	0 5
School Shop	2,574	9 1	Fares	158	3 2
Fares	139	4 4	Swimming	117	4 11
Athletics	3	10 0	Cricket	218	16 8
Magazine	105	14 0	Tennis	100	18 6
Duplicator	1	0 0	Athletics	53	15 1
Telephone	15	2 0	Football	361	8 7
Tuck Shop	225	10 0	Grounds	200	10 0
Stewart House	270	17 9	Magazine	14	0 0
Life Saving	180	15 6	Duplicator	197	11 8
Play Night	149	17 6	Telephone	124	5 2
Socials	37	16 3	Stewart House	270	17 9
Oval Fund	1	7 0	Life Saving	187	17 6
Contra	356	13 0	Play Night	32	14 5
Sundries	371	13 8	Equipment and Furniture	368	16 5
			Printing and Stationery	494	13 2
			Contra	349	4 6
			Sundries		
			Petty Cash Advances	31	4 11
			Donations-Hosp., Amb.	33	12 0
			Prizes '58 Speech Day	51	5 5
			Ladies' Auxiliary, 5th Farewell	66	9 2
			Science Equipment	35	14 4
			Timber	16	11 9
			Badges	16	4 0
			Other Sundries	338	14 0
			Balance c/d	1,031	11 9
	<u>£10,089</u>	<u>9 2</u>		<u>£10,089</u>	<u>9 2</u>
Balance b/d (1-12-59)	£1,031	11 9			

### BANK RECONCILIATION STATEMENT

Credit balance as per Bank Statement	1,352	19 0
Less unpresented cheques—969	3	4 6
973	1	1 0
989	1	10 5
990	7	17 6
002	4	13 9
003	2	4 6
006	270	17 9
007	29	17 10
	<u>321</u>	<u>7 3</u>
Debit balance as per Cash Book	£1,031	11 9
Oval Fund Balance—£245 14 9		

Audited and found correct.—D. CONWAY.

## MUSIC AND DRAMA FESTIVAL

The Music and Drama Festival was held in the School Hall on the nights of Tuesday 23rd and Wednesday 24th, of August. On both nights the boys performed to a capacity audience, which received the programme warmly and appreciatively.

The first item, Bach's "Peasant Cantata", was sung by the School Choir and soloists, with instrumental septet, under the baton of Mr. Lipscomb. The very pleasing rendition of this quite exacting piece of music was a tribute to the continued hard work put into the practices by the conductor and the boys concerned. The soloists were Stuart Groves, David Smith, Ronald Tomlins and Neil Morgan. Members of the Instrumental Septet were Robert Peters and James Sutton (violins), David Salter ('Cello), Graeme King (Flute), Paul Furniss (Clarinet), Paul Snitch (Trumpet) and Malcolm Catt (Piano).

Following the Cantata, came the march "Sons of the Brave" played by the School Orchestra.

The first play of the evening, "False Colours", was presented by 4C and produced by Mr. McFadden. A lively and amusing performance was given by the following boys: John Eady, Bernard Peters, Max Dale, Peter Chesher, Peter Andrews, Neil Davidson, Ross Wolfe, Gregory Bass, Warwick Hinson, Ray Shepperd, Owen Horne, Ian Backhaus and Douglas Roberts.

The Instrumental Septet then presented three pieces by Eighteenth Century composers—Haydn, Mozart and Beethoven. This selection was much enjoyed by the audience.

1A's play, the Trial Scene from "The Wind in the Willows" was very effectively performed. The dressing, general appearance and acting of the "animals" in this scene was a credit to Mr. Howland's care and work. The cast was: John Berrick, Stuart Groves, David Deston, John Gilpin, Gerald Lee, Terrence Wiggins, Christopher Short, John Staniforth, Robert Charlton, John Rigg, Alastair McLellan, Bruce McGrath, Douglas Carpenter, David Smith, Bruce Bilbe, Ronald Tomlins, Richard Singleton, Robert Humphreys, Paul Haines and John Cowie.

Following this play the Headmaster spoke of the work done by Mr. Lipscomb, Producers and boys, and thanked all responsible for the success of the programme. He was followed by representatives of the Ladies' Auxiliary and

of the P. & C. Association, who urged parents to support the activities of the School through these organisation.

To begin the second half of the programme the School Orchestra introduced the trial from "A Tale of Two Cities", by playing "The Marseillaise". Mr. Willis produced this play in which the following boys from 2B gave a colourful presentation of a tense scene: Leslie Donovan, Glenn Brown, John MacMullen, Terry Heins, Richard Norman, Malcolm Burns, John Mills, David Williamson, John Spurway, Dennis Robinson, Chris Bell, Neil Rudgley, Serge Kokot, Noel Goddard and Barry Gazzard.

Instrumental solos were then presented by members of the septet and these were greatly appreciated by the audience. Robert Peters played "The Blue Danube Waltz" as a violin solo; Paul Furnis "Moon Glow" on the clarinet, David Salter "The Swan" on the 'cello; and Malcolm Catt a Toccata by Khachaturian on the piano.

Between this group of items and the final play of the evening, Neil Morgan, on behalf of the Choir and soloists in the cantata, made a presentation of a record to the conductor, Mr. Lipscomb.

4B's plays, "Queer Street", brought the programme to a happy conclusion and was received with much laughter by the audience. The cast consisted of Clive Atkinson, Paul Worsfold, Garry King, John Davies, Jim Sutton and Claude Bilinsky. The producer was Mr. Barr.

To those who worked backstage to make the Festival a success our thanks are due. The producers were assisted in the makeup by Mrs. Patterson and Mrs. Dawson as well as by two old boys of the school, Peter Cannon and Alan Randall. Mr. Muir our stage manager, with his team, Chris Johnston, Warren Helson, Jim Hale, John Hough, Warwick Hempel, David Brandt, Colin Patterson, Bruce Thompson and Barry Lesberg, did an excellent job towards the smooth running of the programme. Mr. Robertson and the electricians, Norman Champion and John Reid were also indispensable and helped in many branches of the electrical side. To the ladies for the sweets stall which operated during interval and to Prefects who acted as ushers and programme sellers we express our thanks, not forgetting Mr. Cox for all his extra work so willingly undertaken.

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#### ORCHESTRA — 1960

**Front Row** (l. to r.): J. Sutton, D. Salter, G. King, Mr. C. Lipscomb, P. Furniss, D. Vos, J. Howie.  
**Second Row:** C. Ng, R. Jenkins, M. Burns, A. Ewer, R. Peters, R. Richardson, P. Baker. **Back Row:**  
 L. Patterson, B. Haylock, M. Catt, B. Lesberg, H. Beck, K. Woodcroft, G. Kelly, B. Moore.

## MUSIC IN THE SCHOOL

On Speech Day, 1959, the School Choir, accompanied by the School Orchestra, rendered a bracket of interesting part songs including a French carol sung in French.

Our first function in 1960 was the usual Empire Day Celebrations during which brackets of songs of various nations were sung by 200 pupils chosen from first year classes, accompanied by the School Orchestra of 20 players.

The Annual Music and Drama Festival provided both performers and audience with a pleasant evening's entertainment. "The Peasant Cantata" was well received. Both choir and septet performed beautifully. Details of the programme are found elsewhere in this magazine.

Twenty students represented Homebush Boys' High School in the Combined Secondary Schools Concerts held in the Sydney Town Hall.

Fifteen Second and Fourth Year Students attended a series of Orchestral Concerts, arranged by the Education Department at the Sydney Town Hall.

A definite step forward in providing for musical

activities has been achieved in the acquisition of a separate music room and a very good second hand piano.

Noteworthy musical attainments and achievements of some students are as follows:—

Complete success was again achieved in Leaving Certificate passes in music. Ian McMurtrie gained an A and Anthony Kelly a B.

Malcolm Catt was chosen to play a piano solo at the Combined Secondary Concert held at the Sydney Town Hall.

Paul Furniss and David Salter played respectively the Clarinet and 'Cello for the second year in the Combined Secondary Orchestra in the Town Hall.

Colin Bull gained first place in N.S.W. for Grade V A.M.E.B. examination for piano, also a gold medal and a 10 guinea prize.

Robert Peters gained first place in N.S.W. for Grade V A.M.E.B. examination for Violin, also a Gold Medal and a seven guinea prize.

—C. LIPSCOMB

## ARMY CADETS

The cadets of our Homebush High Unit have this year proved themselves worthy successors to those of the past, preserving the traditions of loyalty and purpose and maintaining the standards of efficiency so firmly established.

The long association of Captain Broome with the cadets was severed by his transfer from Homebush. A debt of gratitude is owed to him for his keen interest, his enthusiasm and his untiring endeavour. We have been fortunate in retaining the invaluable leadership of Captain Webster, who has devoted much time and effort to the administration of the unit. He has been ably assisted in this task by Lieutenant Willis who is currently serving with the C.M.F., and whose knowledge of up-to-date Army techniques has proved very stimulating.

Regular weekly parades have been held on Tuesday afternoons when instruction in fieldcraft, weapons and drill has been given.

Congratulations are conveyed to those cadets who have been successful in courses held throughout the year.

The first of these was the C.U.O.'s course held at Singleton in December, 1959, where the following passes were obtained: Sgt. P. Johnson (25th in State), Cpl. R. G. Vaughan, and L/Cpl. C. Bull.

At the N.C.O.'s course held one week later, L/Cpl. J. N. Tulloch came 11th in the State, and Cpl. M. D. Cull, Cpl. R. M. West and L/Cpl. G. J. Thompson secured excellent passes.

In May at Singleton at the Junior Leader-Specialist courses, the following results were obtained: L/Cpl. Sherman (99th in State in M.M.G. Wing), Cpl. Reid (2nd in State in the Intelligence Wing), Cpl. Davey (57th in State in Mortar Wing), Cpl. Ashworth (3rd in State in the C.Q.M.S. Wing), L/Cpl. Watson (99th in State in the Sigs. Wing) and L/Cpl. Johnston (149th in State in the Band Wing).

The Training Stores now comprise: 76 .303 rifles, 4 .22 training rifles, 5 Bren L.M.G.'s, 1 Vickers M.G., 1 3-inch M.L. Mortar, 1 2-inch M.L. Mortar, 10 field telephones, 2 A510 jungle wirelasses and numerous specialised diagrams and maps.

The Annual Camp was held at Singleton in May and

was outstandingly successful in every way. It was highlighted by the field shoot at realistic moving battle targets by rifle men and machine gunners. This contest was won by the section under the command of C.U.O. Vaughan.

Another event which aroused great interest was Exercise Contact, a tactical two-day field exercise held in rugged terrain in which second-year cadets gained experience in patrolling under conditions of jungle warfare. The first-year cadets engaged a one-day field exercise and miniature range shoot with rifle and L.M.G.

Further very valuable training was provided by a two-day bivouac at Green Hills in August. The cadets were divided into six 10-man patrols which engaged in exercises in rugged country under realistic battle conditions. Jungle patrolling, night compass marching and ambush drill provided exciting and profitable experience. The rigours of Army life were sampled in the form of sleep in makeshift shelters in bitterly cold weather and meals from improved Army ration packs. Despite the testing conditions the cadets were unanimous in acclaiming the enormous success of this venture and in hoping that this may be made a regular feature of the cadet programme in future.

The Minister for the Army has recently declared that since the abolition of National Service the School Cadet system is the only one which provides civilian training for military defence. This attaches great importance and significance to our activities and should induce us to put our very best effort into them.

Membership of a Cadet Corps makes certain demands, it also makes sure rewards.

This membership demands time, energy, self-control, discipline and loyalty, but a cadet learns to shoulder responsibility, to lead men and to act and think quickly and effectively. A cadet, therefore, becomes a better man himself and a better judge of other men. His concept of patriotism is enlarged and he is ready to declare that this country is ours to hold, that we may make it finer yet.

—C.U.O. Fowler, C.U.O. Johnston, C.U.O. Vaughan

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**ARMY CADETS**

**Back Row** (l. to r.): I. Frape, Cpl. D. Wood, L/Cpl. R. Learmonth, J. Butterfield, G. Longshaw, J. Constable, G. Bull, R. Hardy, I. Baker, G. Sloman, I. Donaldson, Cpl. C. Johnson, O. P. Spriggs, G. Hartley. **Fourth Row:** B. Morris, D. Glynn, D. Mansfield, W. Loftus, A. Golder, C. Faul, P. Baker, D. Lemon, B. Thomson, B. Lees, G. Lock, I. Lindsay, W. Monroe, G. Kelly, E. Volker. **Third Row:** L/Cpl. D. Grove, R. Hart, K. Webster, J. Robinson, Cpl. R. Reid, Cpl. B. Ashworth, J. Baker, B. Jeffries, Cpl. R. McAvoy. **Second Row:** J. Davey, G. Dent, G. Morgan, P. Halton, B. Sutton, Cpl. R. Vincent, Sgt. J. Tullock, Sgt. J. Thompson, W. O. H. C. Bull, C.U.O. R. Vaughn, C.U.O. Fowler, Capt. J. Webster, Lt. Q. Willis, C.U.O. P. Johnson, S/Sgt. I. Snelling, Sgt. M. Cull, Sgt. R. West, Sgt. B. Lesberg. **Front Row:** M. Thompson, A. Asquith, T. Allan, D. Robinson, B. Gazzard, C. Scales, Cpl. T. Thompson, J. Talbot, R. Ramsay, J. Howie, T. Flynn.

**DAVID JONES'**

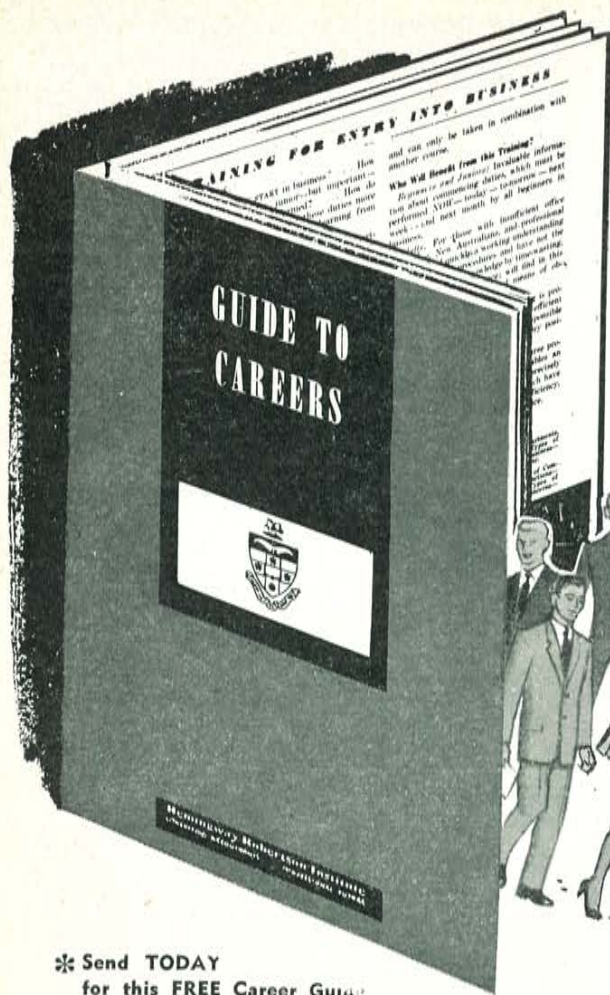
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## AIR TRAINING CORPS REPORT

The original purpose of the Air Training Corps was to provide a basic wartime training for youths intending to enlist in the Air Force. Its present function is to cultivate the airmindedness of Australian youth and also to give an insight to the varied phases of service life.

So that members may gain the greatest advantage from their service in the A.T.C., training has been divided into three balanced stages incorporating four main subjects—drill, service knowledge, armament and aircraft recognition—with optional extra subjects. These topics are given as prepared lectures and supplemented by films and talks by personnel connected with the R.A.A.F.

Promotion may only be gained by the best of cadets after passing a course. There are three courses—Junior N.C.O., Senior N.C.O. and Cadet Under Officer—based on the three stages in the training programme. The duration varies from ten days for a J.N.C.O. course to three weeks for the C.U.O. During the last Christmas vacation Corporals King, Powell and Sim passed a J.N.C.O. course, Flight Sergeant Johnson passed a J.N.C.O. course, Flight Sergeant Johnson passed a S.N.C.O. and C.U.O.s Moore and Cox passed a C.U.O.

course. Also, in May, L.A.C.s Allen, Gordon and Vick passed a S.N.C.O. course.

Members of the flight, some for the first time, enjoyed camps in January, May and September at various R.A.A.F. Stations in N.S.W. Several of the cadets were fortunate in being taken aloft in service aircraft. At R.A.A.F. Williamtown in May, C.U.O. Moore received a short period of flying instruction and practice in a Vampire trainer.

In the first term, members of the flight spent a day at R.A.A.F. Richmond and new cadets were introduced to a normal working day in the Air Force. All sections of the Station including the control tower, were visited. Four "luckies" were taken for a flight in a Neptune anti-submarine aircraft (and the two weakest emerged clutching their souvenir paper bags!) also, in first term a bivouac was held at Camden aerodrome. Selected members are looking forward to a weekend to be held with Bathurst Flight at Bathurst.

(Continued on next page)



### A.T.C.

**Front Row** (l. to r.): F/Sgt. Johnson, C.U.O. Moore, F/O. Satchell, F/Lt. McFadden, C.U.O. Cox, Sgt. King, Cpl. Vick, Cpl. Sim. **Second Row:** Cdt. Sim, Cpl. Allen, L.A.C. Golding, Cpl. Powell, L.A.C. Keighley. **Third Row:** Cdt. Faulkner, L.A.C. Eggleton, L.A.C. Middleton, Cdt. Ewing, Cpl. Gordon, Cdt. Morrison, Cdt. Scoble, Cdt. Batey, Cdt. Fletcher, Cdt. Hoine. **Back Row:** Cdt. Bartik, L.A.C. Priestley, L.A.C. McCarthy, Cdt. Hickin, Cdt. Gay, Cdt. Collins, L.A.C. Smith W., Cdt. Flood, L.A.C. Hackett, L.A.C. Roast.



The A.T.C. takes up a little of its members' free time. Throughout the year the A.T.C. is represented at various parades and marches. For these, practices are held at Bankstown on Saturday afternoons. On Anzac Sunday the Flight was represented well in both a Guard of Honour and a support Flight at a ceremony held at Canterbury in conjunction with the R.S.L. A special A.T.C. Review was held at Ashfield in July and during Education Week the Flight participated in a march through the streets of Sydney.

Every Saturday morning the A.T.C. holds a shoot at Long Bay Rifle Range. As a result of their attendances, and sharpshooting, C.U.O. Moore and L.A.C. Vick have a very good chance of selection in a State rifle team. Flight Sergeant Johnson, a very keen model-aircraft flyer, recently won the stunt flying division of a competition held at Camden. This year we have been fortunate in having the continued services and interest of Flight Lieutenant McFadden and Flying Officer Satchell. Unfortunately we miss Flight Lieutenant Moore (he went to Liverpool to start a W.A.A.F. Corps!), but we welcome Pilot Officer Howland who has taken his place.

The year has been very successful for No. 11 Flight. Members have brought much distinction and credit to a flight already well-known at H.Q. With the help of the officers, the training has been successfully completed and a worthwhile year has been enjoyed by all cadets.

IAN COX, C.U.O. (5E).

## A.T.C. INTER-SQUADRON RIFLE SHOOT

Two H.B.H.S. students, C.U.O. Kevin Moore of 5D, and L.A.C. Gordon Vick of 3E were flown to Brisbane by the R.A.A.F. on Thursday, 22nd September to compete with other members of the N.S.W. Squadron A.T.C. rifle team against A.T.C. Squadron teams from all States.

The inter-squadron shoot took place on Saturday, 24th, and the boys were flown home on Sunday 25th.

Gordon Vick top scored and was awarded a special prize.

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# LITERARY SECTION

## SELECTION OF ARTICLES

The following selection of articles from the numbers submitted for entry is a compromise between literary merit, variety and equitable representation. Thus, a number of senior contributions of some merit were regrettably sacrificed to ensure equal allocation of space for junior contributions. I regret, however, that no junior contribution is of a standard high enough to warrant the award of a Junior Literary Prize this year.

—EDITOR

## A POEM

Oft have I tried to write a poem,  
To stand the test of time,  
As buried in a maze of doubt,  
I tried to make a rhyme:  
But thoughts of interest to the world  
Are very hard to find,  
The product of my simple brain  
Will not absorb mankind.

↳ McDONALD, 3D

## HIGHLIGHTS OF MY SCHOOL LIFE

I remember very distinctly my first day at school. My mother used her best clucking and cooing noises to pacify me, and make me all spic-and-span. She left me in the charge of a nice young lady who asked me my name.

"Freddie Jones," I said. "What's yours?"

She ignored my question, and asked, "What is your father's name?"

"Same as mine," I said.

"Frederick?"

"No, Jones."

"Yes, but what does your mother call him?"

I would not answer this, because mother had told me not to repeat anything I had heard her calling father.

"How old are you?" she asked next.

"Six, how old are you?"

After that she seemed to tire of asking questions, so she said, "Sit there for the present." I sat there all day, a poor innocent child of six, a victim of malicious deception, for I received no present at all. This helped, I think, to destroy my faith in human nature.

My first day at High School was equally disappointing. I came home trying to look pleased.

"What do you think of your new teachers?" asked my father.

"They made a striking impression on me," I said. I was trying to be truthful yet to please him (no mean task).

"And what do you think of your new school?" was his next question.

"The Principal struck me very forcibly," I replied quick-wittedly.

"To what principal do you refer?" my parent pressed. It is hard to be honest, but yet I tried manfully to make a truthful reply.

"Well," I replied, "my teachers seemed to agree that I should make acquaintance with the Principal imme-

diately. I—er—offered him my hand, and—er—was very warmly treated by him. Now I think we understand each other very well."

My father patted my head. I remembered the incident because it taught me that "honesty is the best policy", but it ruined my faith in principals.

In my subjects, however, I was outstanding. Geometry I dismissed with the greatest of ease. Where other pupils had to spend months proving that the exterior angle of a triangle is greater than either of the two interior opposite angles, I could see it. I thought out many time-saving devices, too. To make an angle equal to a given angle I used tracing paper; to draw a straight line parallel to a given straight line, I used parallel rulers; to write out 100 times "I must learn my theorems" I used my brother. The time thus saved I was able to spend on my history. I read carefully a "Survey of History", but the mistake mattered little, as I soon found that history and mathematics were closely related. You have "lines of kings", "points of view", "parallel cases"; you look at things in from "different angles", witness "eternal triangles", and argue in "vicious circles". History, in fact, was usually too easy. The examination papers always said: "If you do not know the answer put an X". I always put an X to make certain.

English, of course, was an insult to my intelligence. I could speak English long before I went to school.

Before I had been at High School 12 months, the Headmaster wrote to my father: "Your boy is wasting his time. I advise you to take him away immediately." When questioned by my father, I met the situation with my usual presence of mind. "That means," I explained, "that I have mastered the whole curriculum, and that the teachers can teach me nothing more." (The last part of which was, of course, strictly true.) Both my father and myself agreed that the Headmaster's advice should not be ignored, so I launched forth into the world to take my place along with those whom my education undeniably qualified me to join — the **unemployed**.

—KEVIN SUMMERSON, 3D

## THE SWAGMAN

I remember him clearly as he sauntered along the frosty wet track. His clothes were torn and tattered and about his waist was a long, knotted piece of twine that served as a belt. His black hair hung down to his bushy eyebrows, and his pale blue eyes glittered against his dark complexion. His brawny arms were bare and in his dark brown hand he held a long, thin branch of

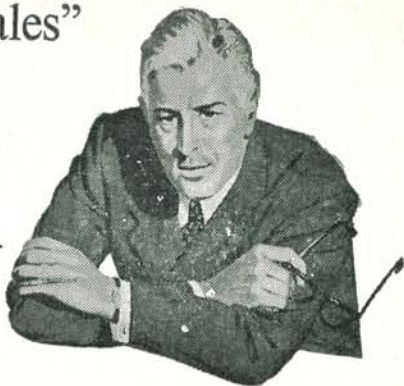
a tree. Above his gaping shoes, his legs were bare, suntanned and strong. Over his shoulder was a swag and a small pack of his only belongings.

Now and then he would stop and rest under a leafy tree, only to rise and go on his weary trek again.

—P. M. KEIGHLEY, 2E

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## THE SOUTH SEAS' INCREDIBLE LAND DIVERS

On the island of Pentecost in the New Hebrides, residing with the natives, is my uncle, David Newman. As you can imagine, a letter asking me to stay for a month or so would be most welcome, not only because of the excitement and romance of the country, but also because I have always wanted to see the incredible "land divers" that uncle David finds so interesting and describes in his letters to me.

The "land diving" started some time ago when a woman, escaping from her husband, climbed a tall coconut palm. Her husband followed and was about to grab her when she leaped from the treetop and got away unhurt. Everyone was stupefied until it was realised that she had tied vines to her ankles to break the fall.

The men then proceeded to show how brave they were by jumping from even greater heights.

Each year the men select a new hillside site for the ceremony. They spade up the soil in the dry land diving pit and soften it by hand, leaving a high tree as the towers' main brace. A maze of small, straight tree trunks lashed together with vines, the tower stands 65

ft. above its base and measures 78 ft. above the land on the downhill side.

The first jump, usually made by a young lad, eight or nine years old, is made from approximately 25 ft. The jumping goes on, with the height increasing with each jump, until at the end—the champion "aerialist" (usually in his early twenties) begins his jump. Firstly, he shakes the vines to make sure they are not tangled, then he checks the shredded ends of the vines, which serve as ankle straps. He then studies the tops of the surrounding volcanoes and then—without warning—dives headlong towards the powdered earth below. Just as he hits the ground the vines check him and he is jerked to a stop at the speed of approximately 45 miles per hour.

After the final jump the villagers go back to the village to feast and dance.

Doctors wonder how their bone structure can stand up to the shock, but throughout all the years my uncle has been there he can remember no serious accidents occurring from this annual event.

—BRUCE JONES, 3B

## THE WORLD'S RICHEST MINE — THE SEA

To most people the sea is just a vast expanse of vile tasting water. This is basically true, but few people who get a mouthful of sea water, and then spit it out in disgust, realise the great assortment of salts and minerals that they have had in their mouths.

Each cubic mile of sea water contains 166 million tons of dissolved salts. The most common, as would be expected, is common salt, sodium chloride, which makes up 77.8% of the total salts. Magnesium chloride makes up 10.9%, magnesium sulphate 4.7%, calcium sulphate 3.6%, potassium sulphate 2.5% and others make up the remaining 0.5%.

From time immemorial men have been using sea water by extracting minerals from it. The ancients evaporated it to obtain the salt which is necessary for human life. In more modern times men evaporated it to obtain potash for fertiliser. One of the main chemicals extracted from sea water is the halogen bromine. The sea has a monopoly on this element and therefore to obtain it in large amounts it must be extracted from the sea. Bromine is used in making ethylene dibromide for anti-knock petrol. It is also used in drugs and dyes; silver bromide is the main constituent of photographic emulsions.

The main product of the sea is the lightweight metal magnesium. During the last war it was realised that the best metal to use in aircraft was magnesium which is both lighter and stronger than aluminium. The land supplies of magnesium were limited, so manufacturers turned to the sea. A factory was built in Texas which processed 300 million gallons of water a day, extracting magnesium salts from the water with chemicals and separating the metal from its salts by electrolysis.

This metal was used in aircraft construction, incendiary bombs, star shells and tracer ammunition. Since the war it has come into its own as a material for making lightweight goods.

Probably no metal, in the sea, or out of it, has the fascination of gold. In a cubic mile of sea water there is about £10 million worth of gold and £3 million worth

of silver. There have been many attempts to extract this but they have all proved more expensive than the value of gold gained.

There are many other metals which are present in the sea but in very small quantities. Many of these were not known to be there until it was found that many animals that live in the sea had the power of concentrating these metals in their bodies. Copper was not known in sea water until it was found that oysters store it in their bodies, each chemically processing about a barrel of water a day. The same is the case with vanadium, which was found to be stored by the ascidians, which are creatures related to the cunjevoi seen on rocks. Sea water also contains boron, strontium and fluorine.

Radio-active elements are also to be found in the sea. In a cubic mile of water there are about seven tons of uranium (enough in all the seas to keep the world's atomic reactors going for several hundred years) and five grams of radium.

Seaweeds, too, provide their share of chemicals. They take up and store iodine, and some years ago the only way to obtain this chemical was to burn seaweed and treat the ash with acid. Then large deposits of iodine were found in Chile and the seaweed industry fell off. Then a substance called alginic acid was found in seaweed. This is changed into algin which is a substance like gelatine, only much more viscous. It has literally thousands of uses. It can be spun into yarn, vulcanised into a substance like rubber, used as an insulator, made into sausage skins, or used in surgery, and a whole host of other things. These discoveries of the many uses of algin have resulted in a boom in the seaweed industry.

Another sea product, but one which is under the ocean floor, is petroleum. Scientists believe that there is as much, if not more, oil under the sea floor as there is under the land, and some wells have already been drilled and have produced some oil. However, the difficulties encountered in sinking undersea wells are enormous, and it will be many years yet before this oil is tapped to a large extent.

[. CONSTABLE, 3B

## HOMEWORK

When teachers, in a classroom, roar:  
"Mactavish! That is very poor;  
You should use the preterite tense,  
Otherwise it makes no sense,"  
Then teachers can't be really bright  
And can't know what goes on at night!

In a dark and dismal nook  
Sits a fellow with a book:  
Trying very hard to choose  
The proper theorem he must use,  
But what's the use of Theorem Four  
When Marshall Dillon's 'bout to draw?

In almost any home we find  
A boy with keen, perceptive mind,  
Rushing through his French dictation  
So he won't miss "Perry Mason".  
Tho' "garcon" has a C cedilla  
Mason's got the police a killer!

So now (I hope) all teachers know  
Why they should not treat poor pupils so,  
And why it's such an imposition  
To have to write a composition,  
And teachers, I am begging you,  
To take the student's point of view!

—JOHN McMULLEN, 2B

## WHERE MEN WALK ON FIRE

East of New Guinea and Queensland lie the beautiful palm-lined Fiji Islands. Among this group is an island called Bega, and on this island is a tribe of men who can walk on fire without being burned or scorched.

Many white people have watched this fire walking ceremony, and all guarantee that the following description is genuine. The first really is red hot, and no preparation which might protect the feet is rubbed on beforehand.

A shallow pit is dug in the ground and filled with alternate rows of wood and stones. The timber is set alight and allowed to burn for about 12 hours. The charred embers are then removed, and the red hot stones are levelled flat with poles of green wood. All preparations are now complete, and the fire walkers, usually about 12 to 14 in number, file down and walk across the pit. They take their time, advancing slowly, even lingering on the red hot stones for a full minute.

Europeans who have examined a fire walker's feet immediately after he has crossed the pit can find no sign of either burning, blistering or scorching. When the display is over, the villagers rush forward and throw vegetables into the pit. These are cooked on the hot stones and are then eaten at the large feast which ends the ceremony.

—NEIL WOODWARD, 3F



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## OUR SOLAR FURNACE

During every day of every year, the sun is emitting vast amounts of energy. It has been calculated that it is shining just as brightly now as it was over 1,000 million years ago, with only slight variations in its intensity. For all this time, it has been giving out energy at the rate of half a million million million million horsepower a second.

Even in this fraction of time the energy given out is more than a million times that which could be obtained from all earth's coal and oil deposits combined. However, only a fraction of a percentage of this energy reaches earth, as the rest is radiated into space, to be lost forever. Still, even if this small amount was stored away, there would be enough power for us to use as long and as freely as we pleased.

Our normal sources of electrical power are derived from such fuels as coal and oil: hydro-electricity is a more recent source. All these resources of energy come indirectly from the sun. In other words, the sun is the source of all the energy we use in our everyday appliances. In days gone by, countless numbers of infinitely small marine organisms were born. They lived, absorbed sunshine as they did so, then died and settled on the bottom of the sea. Over the ages they were gradually transformed into oil by the pressure of rock and sediment above them.

In more modern days, we make use of oil by burning, and in doing so release sunshine in the form of heat and light, that was stored away in the bodies of those tiny creatures millions of years ago.

In the coal we have the same principle. The energy which was stored away by plant life as it grew is released in coal as it is burned, even though the original plants have completely changed their form into the hard black rock-like material which we know. In a word, coal and oil are just huge reserves of sunlight energy which, stored away millions of years ago, are commonly released as heat in any form of engine using coal and oil as a fuel.

If then, there is so much energy going to waste every day, why not harness it and use it for our direct use? In time all other fuels such as the ones already mentioned are bound to be consumed.

It is strange that men spend hundreds of millions of pounds in the development of atomic energy when, every day, the sun is providing us with as much energy as could be obtained from 500,000 million tons of coal. In the United States alone, where more energy is consumed individually than in any other country, its own supply of sunshine is 2,000 times the amount of energy used by the entire population.

However, a certain amount of work has been done in the concentration and storage of sunshine, particularly in the development of the solar furnace. This instrument consists of a dish shaped reflecting mirror, and generally has an engine mounted on it so as to track the sun on its course across the sky. However, there are two main drawbacks in the use of the solar furnace. Firstly, the light reflecting area of most mirrors so far constructed is too small to provide power in large quantities. Secondly, the sun is an intermittent source of energy. At night or on a dull day, the solar reflector comes to a stop.

Even with these disadvantages, the application of the solar engine as a sunshine concentrator is gradually becoming of more and more importance. In India hun-

dreds of millions of people find trouble in finding enough fuel to cook a bowl of rice, yet heat in abundance beats down upon these people who cannot find enough ordinary fuel to cook their daily meals. Even so, in New Delhi a mirror-cooker has been devised which is capable of producing 350 watts, and is simple enough to be mass-produced. There is already a market for at least 100 million of these aluminium, solar cookers in India.

Perhaps the most work done in the development of solar energy has been by the French. Near Mont Louis, high up in the crystal clear air of the Pyrenees where the sun shines for more than 2,700 hours of every year, a parabolic frame 33 ft. in diameter has been constructed, housing 3,500 small mirrors. As this giant solar mirror tracks the sun across the sky, it collects its rays and, bringing them to a focus at one blistering point, produces temperatures between 2,500 and 3,000 degrees Centigrade. Under this immense concentration of energy, a 100 lb. block of iron is liquified in less than an hour.

Similar advances have been made in this field. In Kansas City a 10 ft., plastic-moulded mirror was able to generate 3,000 degrees Centigrade in less than ten seconds. The reason for the higher temperature was that its focus was at an area about the size of a pin head, whereas within the French mirror, the smallest area that it could be focused on was about one square foot, thus the power would be lessened. With these, many other more accurately precisioned mirrors have been, and are being, constructed all over the world.

Thus we have found that we are entering a stage when, with the help of astronomers and engineers alike, we will in the future be completely free from the prospect of Earth's natural sources of energy being consumed. In the future, apparently, the harnessing of the sun's energy will give us a power that will last as long as there is life on Earth.

—R. HOLLOWAY, 3B

## IS TV A WAY OF LIFE TODAY?

With the introduction of TV many parents were of opinion that viewing TV would prevent the normal operations of a household. My father always gave the excuse that it would interfere with our studies. He kept up this argument for close on three years until, he weakened to the extent of hiring one for our entertainment during the school holidays. Very little time elapsed before father's eyes were glued to a certain session.

I knew that there was a definite reason for viewing TV but at that stage I could not convince my parents that it was a "way of life" for us in Australia.

It was not until the recent marriage of Her Royal Highness, Princess Margaret, that our family finally accepted the inevitable.

Yes, we do have TV, but I feel that we are sensible in using our viewing time to its best advantage.

There is no doubt that some programmes do not measure up to the requirements of our elders but I find that each evening a session is allowed either for its general interest or just plain entertainment.

I think that TV can be compared with the introduction of the wireless and will assume its place in our daily routine.

—JOHN HODDER, 1E



"Of course I can't expect THEM to be as good as ME."  
(Harrison's nickname).

## THE DOOR IN THE WALL (Wells)

(Enter at your own risk)



NOTES (E.E.)  
SIGNED  
HERE

One of the "Untouchables."

THIS SPACE IS  
RESERVED FOR  
EMERGENCY  
EXIT.  
(Simply cut along line)



"Remember, boys, it all goes in to the school fund (for teachers)"



P. Johnson 53.

## THE MONSTER FROM THE GRAVEYARD

The night was dark. All was quiet in the cemetery. The black stones of the graves stood cold and still. No living thing, save myself, was in the graveyard. Then suddenly the moon came out. At the same time a small light emerged from the surrounding brush and in the moonlight could be seen the figure of a man quietly prowling around as if looking for something.

Suddenly, from one of the graves came a fearful cry—a cry terrifying beyond words. The prowler came to a halt. His body froze, his eyes were fixed and his face was white. When the cry ceased the man broke out of his trance and hid behind a large gravestone. Occasionally he would take a peep, fearful of what he might see.

"Ahhh—Ohhh—eee—ee." The cry, muffled and horrid, came again, more frightening than before. Then he saw it! A gravestone two yards in front of him slowly creaked open. Whatever was pushing it upwards must have had tremendous strength, as the stone weighed at least one ton. Terror-stricken, the prowler looked on as the Thing emerged. What occurred next was ghastly. The monster which stood over eight feet in height, sprang on the man and proceeded to crush his body to pulp with its mighty claws. I watched horrified as it sucked the remains into its revolting mouth.

Then, the monster turned round and I saw it clearly for the first time. He had large, scaly clawed legs and arms, greenish in colour but now dripping with blood. His body was thick and bulgy and appeared decayed and rotting in several places. I could not bear to look on the bloated, bloody face. I felt sick with fear and horror. I had to get away from this place. Forcing my legs to move I tottered drunkenly over the ground and tripped over some old bones. This immediately gave me away and the Thing gave chase. Running for my life I reached the cemetery gates and shut myself out. What happened next was astonishing. The monster stopped dead at the gates, gave one unearthly scream and vanished.

Next morning I arrived at the graveyard with a squad of policemen. But after showing them the monster's tomb they said I was mad as the grave was still tightly sealed. Suddenly, a policeman further on cried urgently, "Sir, will you come here a moment!"

There on the ground lay bloodstained tatters of clothing and a shoe with the remains of a human foot still in it.

Did it really happen? Or am I mad? At all events, the specialists say I'm a very interesting patient.

J. L. BRACHT, MD

## CRACKER NIGHT AT THE CANDLE'S

Cracker night usually starts with a bang in the Candle household, and this year was no exception. The bang this year was one of Big Nell's threepenny bungers, which went off next to my foot. After I climbed down off the clothes hoist things really got under way.

My son, Fancylot, a promising young rocketeer, decided to tie his pet white mouse to his two-and-sixpenny Anthony Jones rocket, to see if he could put it into orbit and bring the mouse back to earth alive. The result was one scorched and very frightened white mouse and one disappointed Fancylot. However, I managed to cheer him up by relating some tales of American rocket-launching attempts.

The previous day I had been telling Philomela how we used to split kerosene tins with basket bombs in the not-so-old days, but I had omitted to explain to her that the kerosene tins we used were empty.

Philomela decided to see what she could do with three threepenny bungers tied together. She split the tin all right. There is a big black area about 20 feet in diameter on my prize back lawn to prove it. By George,

we didn't know what we were missing when we used empty tins in the not-so-old days!

Fancylot became obsessed with a desire to put his long rubber rainboots on and be chased around the backyard by jumping-jacks. It was really quite funny watching him, but it became hilarious when a jumping jack jumped inside his rainboot. However, when the doctor's bill arrived a few weeks later I seemed to lose my sense of humour.

The highlight of the evening was a bungler fight with the Dinkleworths next door. The "amunition" ranged from threepenny bungers to tom-thumbs. The Dinkleworths withdrew after an hour, objecting strongly that we had five to their four (they have two sons, Ethelred, who is never unready, and Archibald, who is no prize painting).

Cracker night always ends also with a bang in the Candle household, and after we coaxed my wife down out of the persimmon tree we groped our way through the smog to the back door and retired for the night.

—COLIN PATERSON, 4F





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## HOW TO MAKE LIFE HAPPIER

"How do you do? My name is Sigmund Boyd, your psychiatrist." The patient stepped meekly into my office. He looked like the violent type. I motioned him to make himself comfortable on the couch.

I was amazed when, instead of starting off in the usual manner, he queried, "How can I make life happier?"

I countered his question with one of my own. "Are you very rich?"

"Oh yes, I have a daily income of hundreds."

"My advice to you is to sell all your shares and live the simple life."

A month later my patient was a hermit in the Bandicoot Ranges, but I was now a millionaire. As I had advised, he dumped all his shares on the market. Anticipating this, I bought the lot.

My life is now much happier!

—D. BOYD, 2B

## A SCENE

On the heights of the ridge, backing the old whaling town of Boydtown, are situated the ruins of an eighteenth century Gothic Church. The walls, though cracked and crumbling, still stand, and all that remains of the roof are the wooden arches of the interior. Inside, the church looks vacant and bare save for the few crumbling bricks which have fallen over the years. No pews fill the building, and no bells toll in the fine belfry. But the site chosen was an unrivalled position for such a building.

On all sides nature exposes her bounty with a wealth of flowers and foliage. The giant monarchs of the forest stand majestically above all. The remains of this noble building are enough to suggest something of the impressive nature of the true old English styles.

The inspiring beauty of the place and the symbol of man's devotion to its Creator combine to make the scene one which will linger long in the memory.

—C. PERCIVAL, 1B

## DID SOMEBODY MENTION ...



.. MASTERS ?

# AN ESSAY INTO LIFE

By E. McNeal Grantham, 4A (English)

Awarded the John Tierney Literary Prize for 1960,  
Senior Section

## PROEM

THERE lived a man who, skill'd in law and skill'd  
In wisdom, sought to strive for better science:  
Thus beseeching to his God that He  
Might help him. Lo! an angel messenger  
Did come in dead of night and said to him:  
"I am thy guide, O sage, to take thee o'er  
These heretofore unknown worlds of ours;  
And teach thee all that thou didst want to know."  
"Praise God, my soul," then quoth the sage forthwith;  
"And take my thanks, O messenger of God.  
Lo, I am ready to depart at thy behest."  
"Then come," replied the messenger.

## CANTO

THEY journey'd forth, into a stranger land,  
The like of which the sage had never known.  
They knew no tiredness; there was no day:  
There was no night: only the Glory of  
The Lord shone 'round about them as they mov'd.  
Then suddenly, as if by accident,  
They came across a little prison cleft,  
Whose walls were walls of sheer unbroken rock.  
"But what is this?" then cried the sage to him  
Who was his guide: "Behold, and see," quoth he,  
"These are the children spawn'd from unbelief  
In God their Lord." The sage did marvel at  
The sight before their eyes; "Arise and shine,"  
Quoth one of sin with satyr's mocking laugh:  
"Thy light, thy light is come." "Thy death," did then  
Retort another soul, because so dread  
Was unto them the light of God their Lord.  
"These lie so much," his messenger again:  
"They can never hope for God their Lord's  
Salvation. Let us now depart." "I come."

THEY travell'd onward o'er the barren land  
Forsaken in their eyes and shadow'd o'er  
By endless mountain ranges all except  
For two lone unfrequented passes there.  
And suddenly they saw a burning mount,  
From which great clouds of smoke and vapour  
pours,  
"Let us go thither," said the sage to him;  
"Aye, verily," his guide: "that was our plan."  
Their changed direction show'd a river great,  
And black its waters in their colour were:  
"What is this river?" ask'd the sage straightway.  
"This is the river of Hate," the answer came:  
"Where doers of wrath and passion taste its gall;  
Let us depart, O sage, the mount is far,  
And we have far to go to reach it yet."  
The sage rose to his feet from kneeling prayer:  
"I ask forgiveness for my sins of wrath;"  
And follow'd meekly after his lone guide.  
Lo, as they near'd the mount the ground became,  
More rocky and more barren than before;  
And in the gloom of shadow cast by rocks  
They saw an animal of gold and stones  
Of precious nature. As they watch'd, they saw  
A group of people kneeling down to pray  
Unto the idol: and again whilst they  
Did kneel, the ground did shake and split,  
And molten fire dash'd up and seized the calf

Which they did worship. "What is this?" did cry  
The sage in wonderment. "The sin of greed  
And disobedience now is hereby dead  
And punish'd. Now, arise and ponder all  
This knowledge which thou'st learn'd today, O sage."

THE sage and guide did journey further still  
Until they saw an ancient stone-made place,  
A city on the famous delta-river;  
And lo, they saw a pyramid, which was  
But partly built, by order of the land's  
Most wealthy king, who thought of nothing but  
Himself. "This pyramid is doom'd to be  
Unfinished," said the guide, "and let us see  
The cause."  
They then travers'd the intervening land  
And look'd upon the heartless overlords,  
Indiff'rent to the fate of any slave,  
Who might be placed within their charge to work  
At making bricks, or ornaments of gold  
And silver and of precious stones; and too,  
Of moving those great rocks upward and up  
On inclin'd plane to halfway upward on  
The pyramid to be; of those who died  
Through being crush'd by these great rocks as each  
Fell into his own destined place; of those  
Who died—for ere each stone a path  
Was greas'd so might great stones pass o'er  
With greater ease than not; of those who have  
Been flogg'd to death through cruelty of man  
To man: of callous men who could have aided slaves  
By cutting free their garments from 'neath stones  
Where oft' they caught as Jagganaths were mov'd.  
"These men are doom'd to die," the guide brought  
forth;  
"Their cruelty and laziness are strong.  
Within their souls no love is left towards men."  
And suddenly with mighty wind and noise,  
The sands turn'd into water thus—before  
Their eyes: so punish'd sin and death and hate,  
The sage then ponder'd on the things he'd seen,  
And thought of all the pain and grief of sin  
Which he had seen with his good guide: "The Lord  
Be with thee till I walk with thee again."

IN dead of night, anon, the angel came  
To take the sage upon another path;  
"Come thou," spake he, "to journey more with me?"  
"Yea, truly," said the sage, "indeed I'll come."  
So journey'd they, nor near the vale of gloom  
And death and sin; but towards the Hill of God:  
In perfect trust and confidence in Him,  
And in all men; to do goodwill in deed  
And word most perfect in the eyes of God.  
How different were the people of this land  
Compar'd to those within that gloomy vale  
Of prison cleft with those poor sinners of  
The sin of unbelief and lying foul.  
"Praise God from whom all blessings flow!" cried  
one;  
"Hosanna in the Heights!" another rais'd.  
Then ask'd the sage: "What is this place, O guide?"  
"The Hill of God," replied the messenger,  
"And who shall mount it?" now he mus'd,  
"Who have clean hands, and who have hearts most pure."  
And suddenly they saw a gushing spring,  
Whose waters were as clean and pure, and quite  
As splendid crystal—and magnificent.  
"This," said his guide, "is the river of life and love  
Whose waters, like the dew, are sweet and clear."

And then again in passing from that plane,  
They saw the Christ at supper with the men of  
Galilee.

"This is My Blood of the New Covenant:  
Drink ye all of it. I say to you;  
I will not drink from henceforth of this fruit,  
The vine, until that day I drink it new,  
Within My Father's Kingdom—there with you."

#### A PRIORI

THE Angel messenger said unto him,  
"These vices still exist, my friend, for man's  
Free will and choice of good and evil still  
Make earth the stain'd and ever darken'd land.  
In times of death and cataclysms great,  
Indifference and thoughtlessness go on  
And cruelty and hatred still abound.  
O sage, shun sin and its attendant fears,  
Cling fast to faith and trust and love and hope."  
"A new commandment give I unto you,  
That all ye love unto each other, thus;  
For greater love hath no man e'er than this,  
Who gladly render up his life for love."

### SCENE OF AN EVENING CONFLICT

Mantel like, the smoke of six days toil,  
The waste of heavy labour, rugged feat,  
As if the unreal beauty, stark, to spoil  
Girds the Sunday city quite complete.  
A mingled mixture, mist and fumes and smog,  
A kneaded mongrel hash of sulphurous fumes  
Evil plots with arrant rain and fog,  
And with dismal gloom, the urban scene costumes.  
Above a church, a heavy nimbus drifts  
Pausing to precipitate its woe.  
But wait! It stops—away from there it shifts  
A ray of gleaming light begins to show.  
Sea zephyrs blow the sullen clouds away:  
The gloom was not victorious this day.

—R. HUGGETT, 5A

### THE FIGHT

The strain was telling on "Ol' Bill" now. In vain he had tried to save his energy for these last three rounds, but Mana was youth itself and had stamina and endurance on his side. In the first rounds, Bill had been content to endure patiently Mana's multitudinous, lightning-quick blows; he just ducked and stalled and clinched—all the time preserving his strength. At last, in the third round, Bill had seen his chance and, with his first real punch, had sent Mana crashing heavily to the canvas. But, unlike Bill, Mana was young and he rose again, more wary of his opponent.

If only that punch had been an inch closer to the point of the jaw, Bill thought, he would have won the fight, and the £20 prizemoney, that he needed so badly, would have been his to take home to the wife and kids. As it was, he had been the only one of his family to eat that night and all he had was bread and gravy. Then there was the two-mile walk to the stadium — that had sapped a little more of his precious strength. Yes, Bill was an "old un" and badly felt the toll of old age. In a flash of bitterness he thought of that piece of steak that could help him do justice to himself.

In the ninth round, Bill knocked Mana to the canvas for the fourth time, but again Mana rose, as only youth can. Bill had preserved his energy up till this round. Now he fought like a man possessed in the hope that he could knock his opponent out before his strength failed. He hammered Mana round the ring, knocking him down time after time, but always Mana staggered to his feet to face his enemy. Bill's strength was waning fast though, and he knew Mana was growing stronger with every second. His punches, weak and futile at first, became stiff and accurate. Suddenly Bill heard a dull snap—then darkness.

When he opened his eyes once more, Bill was in his corner. His seconds had already removed his gloves and Mana was bending over him shaking hands, good-naturedly. He vaguely remembered seeing the fist driving fast for his jaw—he had willed himself to fend it off, but failed. Tears came to his eyes as he realised he had lost and once more had failed his faithful wife.

—B. ASHCROFT, 5C

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## THE RIVER OF LIFE — A SYMBOL

An insipid, ragged figure stumbles through the turbulent crowds, hating them with all the scorn in his twisted being. The flashing neon signs. Blinding. Piercing. If he could only smash them. This summer's evening. Hot and clammy. The dustiness, the milling feet, and the stuffiness—the stuffiness. From somewhere a straining trumpet wails dismally, protesting to the mocking moon. It shocks; vibrates within his brain.

Now, a strong smell of stale liquor wafts past and up his nostrils. How rotten and sickly it smells. Those people's faces glaring around him. Their furrowed brows. Their wincing, melancholy eyes. This clogging air. This maelstrom.

Image after image flashes through his brain. Disconnected, throbbing. All are garish red, orange, flashing yellow. Yet, in their opulence they are sombre. Cheap. How cheap everything is. The stupid people rushing to their stupid prisons. A garish gold and black sign flashes "Pelican Club". What a prison that is. These silly people tear their way through oppressive crowds, drink for hours at the bar, and then wake insensible. But they must do it again. How aimless. How they run around in their aimless little world, seeking what they cannot find in this spiteful existence—happiness; escape from their civilised chains, their prison.

The blaring car horns grate madly in his ears in their weird cacophony. "Oh God! God!" he sobs as he rips, tears his way through the oppressive crowds milling around in this oppressive city. Oppressive! Oppressive! All is closing in on him. Couldn't the city leave him alone?

Suddenly he is free. The cool, fresh air of the evening whipped at his face. And the river smells swirled in a giddy dance around him. Rotting fish. That pungent odour of decaying rubbish. The river barges and their tarry smell. The heat of the day seemed to be disappearing in an acrid mist, which spiralled up from the exhausted earth—a smog of the foulest type, writhing up as if it too contained the twisted hopelessness of his soul. He felt his eyes smarting from the smoke and he twisted his face awry and clenched his fist against his forehead, suppressing the welling despair.

The bridge grated and clanged under his dragging feet, which flopped with the limpness of a long-dead fish. The echoes resounded in his brain, and resounded, and re-sounded. But the air was calmer, and his head cleared a little. In the resounding clangs, so hollow and dull, he heard the voice of his wife, always nagging. It echoed harshly, nasally as it screeched in the same monotonous pitch. How he hated it.

He groped at the rusting steel at the side of the bridge. It felt horribly smooth and metallic, yet flaked and crumbled under his fingers which clutched till they were white. It felt hot, wet and clammy, as if many hands had clutched it like this. So despairing.

Life held little for him. The cigarette factory: the drudgery and monotony. Cigarette carton. Stamp. Next carton. Stamp. Next carton. Stamp. The thud of the stamp day after day. How he hated that factory. How he hated the silly little insignificant people there. But above all this he hated his wife. He would hear in the shrieking factory whistle the harshness of his wife's screaming voice. And that smelling tenement building. The dull, grey, peeling walls. The filthy rags which hung from the windows. The broken chairs. The broken mirror. Everything was broken, like his spirit.

Down below, the oily, black water swirled. The fog horns bellowed in the distance. Whistles shrieked. Yet that water, so horribly foreboding, called to him. The reflected moon, pale, insipid and artificial, beckoned him on. What was left of life? That swirling dance the river is playing. How like life. How hopeless. And he pulled himself up onto the railing, gazing at the hypnotic swirlings and gushings of the filthy, black water.

Then the water was gurgling giddily over his head. It was cold and black as he sank, but how peaceful. The wind had rushed as he fell. Suddenly he clutched desperately at the blackness. He thrashed. He wanted to breathe. How horrible. This feeling. Breath, breath. No breath. Then black. The water swirled . . .

Above the river, a broken window in an old tenement building screeched open. A small, pale face appeared. It shone with a youthful glow, and the yellow hair turned to a silvery silk in the glow of the moon. The eyes sparkled with happiness. Then the child's two soft lips parted: "How beautiful the city looks tonight. And the water. Doesn't the moon shine lovely on it. Oh, I wish I could live forever, so that I could look always at the river."

Meanwhile, the river—the river of life—floated on as it was watched by these youthful eyes, so full of faith in the world. And a black, bubbling mass sank down into the sucking quagmire which squelched on the bottom of the river . . .

—K. KELLEHER, 5A

## THE FLYING POSSUM

A glimpse of shadowy movement against the fading light,  
Gliding down the valley into the silent night.  
It stops—poised on a bough,  
Stealthily glancing to and fro.  
It's gone! There it goes through the trees,  
Riding, riding with the breeze:  
There it is—no, it's gone,  
It just keeps gliding on and on.

K. PAINE, 3B

## OH, TO BE A CAT!

When the winter day is done  
Grey clouds gather o'er the sun  
In comes my cat with a patter of feet,  
Purring for food and looking for heat.

To the door of the fridge she'll walk,  
Telling me plainly (as if she could talk):  
"Open the door and find my meat—  
Don't you know a cat must eat?"

While I serve her majesty  
She purrs a song of thanks to me,  
Then with a yawn and a satisfied grin  
Proceeds to the lounge room and settles in.

To her place before the fire  
A well fed cat can now retire.  
Oh, to be a cat like this  
And live a life of perfect bliss.

—A. GREENHALGH, 1D

## NELL ABERBROTHOK'S ROCK

(With apologies to Robert Southey)

No stir in Richard, no stir in me,  
We were as still as we could be.  
We were taking it easy; motion  
Was for the birds, on land and o'er the ocean.

Suddenly Ralphy gave us a shock,  
"O tragedy! remember that rock  
That was balanced there, on top of the hill? Well,  
It fell, and squashed little Nell."

"Quick, help little Nell Aberbrothok,  
Who is being squashed by a great big rock!  
She is in pain, I can surely tell,  
So please hurry and save little Nell."

We ran to the rock; our long legs a-flying,  
Where we found little Nell slowly dying.  
And we tried to move the perilous rock,  
Which had trapped poor little Nell Aberbrothok.

The sun in heaven was not shining gay,  
Not many things were joyful that day,  
Little Nell groaned as we dug all around,  
Life was draining out by her sound.

Soon the poor little thing was seen  
To turn a delicate shade of green;  
There was now a dent where the rock  
Had crushed the back of Nell Aberbrothok.

We worked all day and very soon  
We freed poor Nell by the light of the moon.  
Alas! Poor Ralphy was very much pained  
When he saw how little of her remained.

In rage, poor Ralphy tore his hair,  
And cursed himself in dark despair.  
He searched the ground with flint and steel:  
—At last he found one shattered wheel.

And sometime after collecting our gear,  
One dreadful sound we still could hear;  
A sound which was uttered by Ralphy in pain,  
As he stood sobbing over his broken toy train.

N.SHIRAEV, 3B.



## THE MICROBE MAN

The modern world of today,  
Has an enormous debt to pay  
To one man, Pasteur his name,  
Who did not seek the fruits of fame.  
For his discoveries, which were so great,  
He did not rely on luck or fate,  
But worked tirelessly for meagre pay  
To discover the ruthless way,  
In which the microbe easily spreads  
Disease; which drove men to death beds,  
And killed the animals of the land  
With some invisible, murderous hand.

With many experiments, simple, long,  
Pasteur did not work to undo the wrong,  
Done by chemists, doctors, surgeons too,  
Who in those times would have said to you,  
That rabies is a dreadful ill,  
That is caused by the devil's will  
And that you lost your precious sheep,  
For respect to the devil you failed to keep.  
But Pasteur from his studies found  
The answer, and then his theories expound,  
He said: The cure for anthrax, rabies, all,  
Is held in the world of the infinitely small.

—D. SALTER, 2B

## THE BOMB

Here, today, on this sun-scorched desert, will be tested  
the largest nuclear bomb ever made by man. It's a  
proud day for you, Sam Carter. You played an im-  
portant part in the setting up of this test.

"Hi, Sam!" calls your assistant. "Do you want a lift  
back to base?"

"No thanks, Joe."

That's right, Sam. You refuse him because you want  
to be alone for a while, just to gaze on that bomb-  
tower you helped to build and think of the glorious  
explosion and the majestic mushroom cloud just two  
hours from now. So you go over for a closer look, but  
you keep your ears open for the scientists' car when  
they come back for a final inspection because you don't  
want to be left here. Why don't you go into the part  
of the tower that you helped to build? That's right,  
go in and look at the complicated wiring. Don't touch  
that wire! Too bad, Sam, the shock knocked you back  
and your head hit the wall. Now you're unconscious  
and everything's black. . . .

That's better, Sam, your head is clearing, but you  
have been out for quite a time, almost two hours. While  
you were unconscious the scientists came and went.  
They saw the door open and so they locked it. They  
didn't see you lying in this corner and now you can't  
get out.

You won't hear the diabolic thunder clap. You won't  
see the desert rise into the air. And by the time the  
black mushroom cloud begins to form, Sam, you will  
be gone, destroyed by your own hand.

—V. HACKETT, 3C



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## THE SAGA OF THOMAS

Tortoiseshell Tom was a tiresome cat,  
His head was large and his body was fat,  
But none of his fellows would stop for a chat,  
As Tortoiseshell Tom was a tiresome cat.

If perchance he caught you napping,  
He'd pour forth his knowledge, jaws a-clapping,  
On subjects varied, like volcano strata,  
About which he'd gathered considerable data.  
So, if you were wise, you avoided a chat,  
With Tortoiseshell Tom, the tiresome cat.

Studying physics or maths or latin,  
Tom could be found early au matin,  
Recline beneath the rising sun,  
Working hard 'fore school had begun.

Unusual to you as it may seem,  
This was Thomas's daily routine:  
Homework and study from six until nine,  
At his rate of progress, this worked out fine,  
Ordinary school hours from nine until three,  
Then quickly home again, work until tea—

(At this juncture I you must warn,  
That Tom's eating habits were the object of scorn.  
You would be shocked at the sight of his fare,  
And in your horror most likely declare,  
"Fifteen mice, two birds, and one rat?"  
But as I have told you, Thomas was fat!)

—Thence he would go on working and learning  
Topics advanced which suited his yearning,  
Into the dark hours of early morning,  
Sleeping a short time, awakening, yawning,  
Ready to start another day,  
Following schedule the very same way.

It may seem odd that Tom had but one meal.  
Did he ever hunger feel?  
What filled in between mice, birds and rats?  
Why, cakes and cream buns, and frequent snacks  
Of pies and paddle-pops, twopennies too,  
To which Tom's fatness was also due.

Now let us leave Tom's eating habits,  
And let us consider his daily gambits  
Through school, where he was singularly outcast,  
Because he was lazy, and not very fast  
When it came to running or football or swimming,  
Indeed, all he needed was a bit of slimming.

At avoiding sport, Thomas excelled  
To such an extent, he was almost expelled  
For going home early without permission,  
Just to study and do some revision.

In Thomas's eyes, sport was useless.  
It rendered you injured, and sometimes toothless  
And a dental appointment was one good reason  
To get out of sport—whatever the season.

So poor young Thomas was prone to be  
A crashing bore, the epitome  
Of an unbalanced career, you see  
He hated sport, but loved study,  
And there are the sorrowful reasons why,  
No one would dare to stop for a chat,  
With Tortoiseshell TOM, the tiresome cat.

(Apologies to T. S. Eliot)

—D. REES 4A (English)

## ONE JOB TOO MANY

When a "crook" on TV says he's going to pull "just one more job" before he "blows", you can take it from me he's as good as an ornament on the "D.A.'s" wall. These four words are a sure "cue" for the sirens to siren, artillery to "pop" and the last reel to come out of the "can".

Being greedy is anyone's failing, I suppose, but for being both greedy and dumb, the "crooks", in my opinion, take the "cake". Time after time I've watched while a "crook" girl (commonly referred to as a "moll") grabs a "crook" boy by his lapels and whispers, "Let's skip, baby, while our luck holds" and time after time again the "crook" boy will pat his armpit, tickle her chin and croak, "Watja gotta worry for, baby? Nuttin's goin' ta foul-up."

It's also about then I can't bear to watch any more.

The gendarmes run through the house firing cannons and talking out of the sides of their mouths, (all while they have big, shiny silver badges flashing in the dark), and the "crook" boy gets put on a stretcher while the "moll" walks beside mumbling continuously, "The jerk, the dumb jerk!" To be a good "crook" you've got to know when to "knock off" and, believe me, that's a long time before the stretcher.

If you want to hold up a service station or loan shop, hold up one by all means, but don't try to "send off" twenty-four in one day. That way you're just asking for trouble.

At the best of times, police don't rate in the Sherlock Holmes league, but even the dumbest "flatfoot" can "blast" a bee that won't leave the honey.

Another thing I've against "crooks" is their low geography credits when on the "lam". Never have I seen so many "burn up" dead-end streets or look startled when the bridge is washed away. I think if "crooks" devoted a little of the time spent on playing poker, smoking cigars, and drinking "scotch on the rocks", to "swatting up" street directories, there'd be a lot less "molls" mumbling about "jerks". You can't expect to read road maps and know about washed out bridges if you're full of nicotine and turpentine. That sort of know-how is strictly for clean livers.

Old TV "crooks" seem to be dumber than young ones, too. I've seen the veterans leave clues big enough for Quick Draw McGraw to stumble over. Also I don't know why "crooks" don't smile now and then. Some say it's because they know how the picture is going to end, but I don't exactly believe that. I think if a bandit "cracked a grin" now and again, he'd win a lot more friends, and friends are what you need when you're getting chased around an empty warehouse by a tear gas squad.

When the TV people come up with a "crook" with "no room to let" between the ears and satisfied with less than twenty-four holdups in a day, then I'll be his most loyal fan. But they'd better hurry, "crooks" don't grow on trees.

—J. WESTNEAT, 5D.



## MORITURI te SALUTAMUS

I recently acquired a motor cycle. Not a particularly powerful motor cycle to my mind, but too powerful according to my parents and relatives.

Now after having listened to many heart-rending tales about youths who rode motor cycles, I feel that I won't be around much longer and that I had better make my dying speech in advance, just in case I don't have time to get it off my chest after the inevitable accident.

I would pass away contented if I thought I had done something to benefit the cause of motor cycling, so my dying speech will take the form of advice to all "would be" motor cyclists.

Firstly, the intending motor cyclist should never let himself be side-tracked away from his obsession by offers of financial assistance from parents to help in the purchase of a car. Many potential motor cyclists have become motorists by the use of this cunning device.

When buying a second-hand bike be sure to purchase one that someone has been killed on. These bikes are quite plentiful and if it is surprising how cheaply they can be obtained from relatives of the deceased.

Take the bike home and wipe the blood off it. Now start the motor and learn to ride. After some practice you will consider yourself competent enough to take a licence test. Here lie many pitfalls.

Testing officers are notoriously irritable and unreasonable people. A friend of mine failed in his test

merely because he forgot to give a hand signal when making a right hand turn. So be careful. Don't arrive wearing a "Lord Faunteroy" suit, but on the other hand don't arrive in a "Brando jacket" and black jeans. Wearing your school uniform might help to soften him up. While taking the test ride slowly, and if the exhaust note of the engine is a little loud, stuff some chicken wire up the muffler beforehand to tone it down a bit.

With the licence test over, you will probably want to check on the condition of the engine. Firstly, remove the cylinder head and check the valves.

Having done this you will be thirsting to remove the cylinder barrel and check for ring wear. Do this, but be careful not to drop any nuts or washers into the murky recesses of the crankcase. If this happens, it is no good fishing for hours with bent pieces of wire, because the only way to retrieve the objects is to split the crankcase. This involves upsetting practically every delicate mechanism in the motor, so I would advise that the bits be collected into one bundle and then sent to the nearest motor cycle repair shop for re-assembly. It might cost a bit, but it's easier!

This completes my dying speech. I hope that every potential motor cyclist who reads it will benefit from it when he tries for himself this exhilarating means of transport.

. FORTH, 5D

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## A PERSONAL GLIMPSE

Have you ever stopped to look at yourself? Yes, you! Ah me, what a sorry sight! You probably were a keen, intelligent lad, but after being victimised by the masters at that public institution known as school, you are now a dejected wreck, an outcast. Your mind is weak, your brain is jumbled and you do not know left from right or right from right, er . . . left from left . . . right from . . . oh dear!

Well, anyway, after a boring day at school, you rush home as fast as your feeble bones will take you. At last you reach the serenity of your own home, but this peace is only momentary. Very soon it's out with the books and on with the homework. Between the heavenly hour of six and seven you manage to snatch a meal but before long you are back in the books, head reeling. Eventually, you find the comfort of bed and sink into the divine state of forgetfulness.

However, you cannot sleep forever. Before you know it, you are dragged out of bed by the alarm clock and somehow you manage to eat breakfast with your eyes shut. Then, bag stuffed for school and your eyes finally open, you set off, ready or not, to face another day.

Upon reaching the educational institution, you become one of a running, jumping, shouting mob of juveniles. You may enjoy this because you are in your environment, but what an environment! Then, alas, the familiar bell drags you into another dull day of this and that.

This goes on for five days a week and by Friday you are pretty well exhausted and sick of school in general. By late Friday night you have tired, bloodshot eyes with big red bags under them, an aching, cramped right hand, acute indigestion (of food and school work), and complete drainage of the brain.

It takes all Saturday and all Sunday to get over the challenge of the last five days. And then . . . Monday! Oh horror, not another week?

Now have another look at yourself: examine yourself carefully. What do you see? It seems a pretty dull life, doesn't it. Oh well, life cannot always be perfect.

—PETER QUINTON, 5C

## RIVERBOAT DAYS

A huge paddle wheel, gaunt and rusting, stands on the bank of the Murray River near Mildura. It serves as a reminder to all of the country's riverboat days.

Unknown to many, Australia's two major rivers, the Darling and the Murray, are navigable for many hundreds of miles. Indeed, a steamer in 1874 crossed the Queensland border by way of Bourke. At one stage Echuca, many hundreds of miles from the sea, was Victoria's second port: second only to Port Phillip. In 1906 it was stated that the river trade was valued at five million pounds annually.

The first mention of inland shipping in Australia was in 1853. By the early 1900's, 92 steamers plied along the rivers, selling and buying in true "tramp" style. Indeed, the small, flat-bottomed vessels were "floating general stores", carrying in full stock everything from clothing to hardware goods. The boats would simply anchor at a likely spot near a town and in an hour would be doing a roaring trade.

Since the boats were capable of steaming to the Queensland border in a good season by way of the Darling, they played a most important part in developing the south-eastern inland regions of Australia. They were the lifeliness of the Australian back-country people who were completely dependent on them for supplies and the transportation of their produce to the coastal markets.

The boats themselves stood up to some fantastic tests. Very sturdily built, the little boats could withstand all the tests the hazardous rivers could offer. Snags and new sand-bars were encountered every few hundred yards. If a partially submerged gum tree had the misfortune to find its way into one of the sturdy paddle wheels, it would immediately be reduced to small pieces. Such incidents would not affect progress. The steam engines had a phenomenal store of power. When a boat was aground, it was one of the paddle wheels hastily converted into a winch by the engineer that pulled her free.

If the river was certified impassable by the always cursing skipper, he would often negotiate the difficult stretch by going around it — over the land. The boats smashed the scrub and trees of no uncertain height with no effort at all. The skippers themselves were a colourful race of men. They would be seen standing on their bridges directing a never-ceasing flow of language at the small, hard-working crews.

The rivermen, as a whole, were a curious race. They were forever brawling amongst themselves and were considered to be the hardest, toughest men in Australia. However, they were shrewd and ingenious.

Once an old skipper became a little too venturesome. He took his boat just a little too far up the Darling during a drought. The boat was refloated 12 months later. But the time was not wasted by this industrious crew. In the fertile mud in which they were "bogged" they set up a thriving vegetable market garden. Owing to the drought their vegetables were eagerly sought and with the primitive network operated by the boat's bilge pumps the skipper in fact made a handsome profit.

Since the 1920's river boats have become progressively fewer as the country has been opened up by railways and motor highways. Today, one or two boats still operate for tourists who have a spark of romance in their hearts.

Ageing rivermen now spend their time speculating about how their beloved rivers will be used in the future. With the prospect of Australia's population growing to some eighty millions they say that men will once again turn to the rivers for their transport.

—J. TAYLOR, 4A

## TRUE FRIENDSHIP

Be not the first to discover,  
The bad in the fame of a friend,  
The blot in the name of another  
Whose heart may prove true in the end:  
We don't know each other,  
And often into error we fall,  
So, let us all speak well of each other,  
Or not of each other at all.

—ROBERT JENKINS, 3D

## ON THINKING OF SUCCESS

At times I ponder over fortune's gifts,

For there are many that we can receive,  
Until my mind deliberates and sifts

The fitting from the kind I best could leave.  
At just one single problem must I baulk:

Upon this question I can simply guess:  
For who has the ability to talk  
About the gift that bears the name Success?

How can a person know if he has won

The prize we call the goal of rich and poor?  
Success might dawn again: and October sun

Far brighter than the one that came before.  
Perhaps rewards are all at once made clear,

And we can sleep contented with Success:  
Or could the change come slowly year by year,  
Without our knowing all that we possess?

What man has felt the pleasure of Success:

The pleasure that belongs to all the great?  
When Milton's epic ended, did he bless

The hand that aided in his fight with fate?  
Did Nelson send his signal to the rest,

And take his prize while dying on the deck?  
Where did the two, in climbing Everest,  
Begin to see the reason for their trek?

Throughout man's lifetime, he has sought to win

The gift that is the most desired of all.  
But none have tried to match the peak of sin,

Committed on Golgotha's hill so tall.  
And when the Jews decided that he die,

How felt the bearded priests who heard and came?  
The fearful ones who jeered at Him on high?  
At Him, the victim of an age's shame.

If we intend to join the ranks of those

Who have already found their goal in life,  
Then we must keep in sight the hand that shows

The way ahead in sickness and in strife.  
Ambition's crowning glory sets a task

That often leaves the dreamer in distress:  
And all that I can do is kneel and ask,  
"O Lord, what is this thing we call Success?"

—G. HACKETT, 5B

## NATURE

Nature is perhaps the loveliest thing in our world. Her simplicity and beauty cause us to stop in admiration. Nature is all around no matter where we are. Birds, trees, vegetation, animals, the sea and universe are all part of her.

How can we define Nature? Although the subject covers a wide range, we can limit the definition to two distinct meanings. Although these meanings are quite different, in reality they are closely connected. The internal meaning is "the inherent dominating power of impulse (in men or animals) by which action or character is determined, directed or controlled", while the external meaning is "the material world, or its collective objects and phenomena, especially those with which man is most directly in contact, frequently the features and products of the Earth itself, as contrasted with those of human civilisation".

Nature determines to a certain extent man's character. Often in times of despair and sorrow, man will flee along to a quiet place, there to consider seriously and deeply his future life, and to seek wisdom. If he has picked a suitable place of seclusion for deep meditation,

human voices will be absent, and the words of Nature will become audible. This peace and solemnity of Nature can have a remarkable influence on the man's life. He feels compelled to forget all his troubles and perplexities, and focus his attention solely on the beauty and greatness of God's World. As his thinking is absorbed by this simplicity of Nature, his former thoughts vanish, and he continues his life with renewed strength, courage and determination.

Appreciation and love for animals is also deepened through the simplicity of Nature. A beautiful sunny day is a good example of this. When we see the cattle grazing contentedly in the green meadows and hear the birds chirping in the top branches of a stately gum tree overhanging us, burning love is engrafted in our hearts for all living creatures.

Nature always affords us something new. There are many times when Her beauty completely staggers us. The great mystery of the rolling blue sea, with its little tugs gliding to and fro, hither and about is an example. We are filled with amazement as we watch the backwash of the wave hit the ripple of a new-born breaker. The setting sun tracing its golden path along the mirror-like surface of the water is also beautiful beyond description. And then to stand on a beach at night and gaze out to sea at the endless rolling stretches of glassy water reflecting the image of the deep black sky above, and to hear the waves roaming and crashing at our feet . . . is completely inexpressible.

As we gaze at God's World in wonder, and realise that we as men have been given dominance over all the greatness of Nature, we feel compelled to give our thanks to the Creator, and to go away feeling as though we have just received a new lease of life.

—COLIN NEAL 4A

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## DARKNESS AND THE DEVIL

Sullen storm clouds rolled restlessly across the sky, bringing the darkness of the night prematurely along the coast of Southern Italy. In the quaint little fishing village of Ischia, cold winds and driving rain had plagued the fisher-folk all day, so that those whose business forced them out of doors returned in misery with frozen hands and feet. Given favourable weather conditions however, Ischia is a village of poetic beauty; cobbled streets running between old-fashioned stone houses, peasants going quietly about their business and in the evenings the golden rays of the setting sun would enshrine the fishing vessels moored in the harbour. This tranquility sweetened the atmosphere like the gentle aroma of flowers, but to Mario Ansetti it was all the darkness of an evil night, for Mario was a boy possessed of the devil.

In the drizzling haze of the rain Mario's slender form was seen to emerge from the Via Germanico and proceed to the end of the Via Leone where he paused to look down on the twinkling lights of the village. Tears glistened in his eyes as he gazed down upon this whirlpool of petty hates, scandal and conformity in which the villagers found peace of soul. Mario was an unbeliever, an outcast of the Gods, and alone in his violent rampage against humanity save for his burning friendship with Guiseppe, the son of a village fisherman. It was as if all the love and kindness of soul he had ever possessed were poured into this only boy whom he trusted. His brows furrowed deeply as yet another aspect of life was reflected by his mind in a grotesque and disgusting form. Turning abruptly, he thrust his hands into his trouser pockets and walked quickly away.

The following day Guiseppe was fishing outside the bay in a dory when a great wind arose and inky black storm clouds came racing over the cliffs and bore down on the little bay. The wind lashed the water and the reef showed white. It was too late to get back, the storm had come without warning, and the little fishing vessel was seen to be tossed like a cork on the rising fury of the waves. Torrential rain poured down and the bay became dark as night. The village was hushed and sad, for out on the boiling surf there was no chance of survival. A wretched figure sat alone on the cliff-top, crying bitterly as he gazed down into the darkness where the only friend of his life had just died, the only one in whom he had confided his innermost thoughts and desires. A great sob convulsed his body and tore painfully at his heart; tears and rain streamed down his cheeks so that he could no longer see. His only friend was gone, gone! His love for Guiseppe had been his only belief in humanity and now that was brutally crushed and all that was worthwhile had been snatched from him.

Mario could no longer contain himself, and jumping to his feet he ran blindly along the cliff-top, moaning and shouting all the while. His hands trembled and his fingers clutched desperately at the air, as if seeking for something they could not catch. Tousled brown hair covered his eyes and when he looked into his mind he found a dark abyss that somehow managed to reel about sickeningly despite its lack of definite shape. Suddenly into the darkness there burst a shaft of golden light and he saw the smiling face of his beloved friend not five yards in front of him. Crying for joy he rushed forward, but immediately stumbled and went hurtling down the cliff-face to the rocks below. The angry breakers rose up again and smashed cruelly on the rocks, and the only sounds were the roaring of waves and wind.

Nowadays, when the weather is rough, folk say that a spirit is to be seen flitting restlessly about the rafters of an old church on the hillside. 'Tis little doubt the spirit is Mario's, and some say he was mad and some say he was not, but you must judge for yourself.

—BRUCE MAXWELL, 5A.

## OUR EARTH

Have you ever stopped to consider just how much you take for granted? Most of us accept the belief that the earth was drawn off the sun millions of years ago and look upon it as a significant part of the universe: presuming ourselves to be of relative importance. Few people comprehend what a tiny particle of space the earth is, or realise what an insignificant part we play in it.

The earth's eight sisters which accompany her on her patrol around the sun are a little bigger than she is, but the majority of planets in the universe are so enormous that hundreds of thousands of earths could fit inside each and still leave room to spare. There are some giant stars millions and millions of times larger than our planet and the total number of stars in the universe would be something like the number of grains of sand there are on all the shores of the earth. Such is the comparative littleness of our world.

It is in this vast, lonely, unfriendly universe that we live. In fact the universe is so hostile towards life, and so unwilling to support it, that, if it were not for our religious belief, it could be said that life, of all kinds, was purely the result of an accident. For the most part, space is far too cold, about  $4^{\circ}$  above absolute zero (minus  $269^{\circ}\text{C}.$ ), to support life. The stars are disqualified by being too hot which leaves only planetary systems like our own able to support life, and these are exceedingly rare. Then again in these systems life can only survive in a narrow temperature zone a definite distance from the sun. It has been roughly estimated that all these zones, in which it is possible for life to exist, add up to less than a thousand million millionth part of the universe. And even inside these zones life must be a rare occurrence as it has been estimated that only one star in ten thousand has a planet revolving round in this particular zone.

When we look at these figures it does not seem possible that the universe was meant to support life. We realise that life-supporting planets must be very few and far between and what tremendous odds there are against our finding another planet such as this to live on. It is obvious the world's representatives know little about our world or surely they would not be so anxious to destroy it.

—K. SISSON, 5C.

## BETWEEN TWO WORLDS

Jones walked slowly along a street in the less-frequented section of the city, his hands in his pockets. He was about twenty-five, and quite good-looking, with dark, curly hair, brown eyes and clean-shaven face. At the moment he was thoroughly discontented.

He hated his mother, his job, his neighbours, and especially himself. And to top it off, he had lost his week's money in a card game with the "boys".

As he walked along, his eye was caught by a dark little shop, that he had never noticed before. He stopped outside the dusty little window and was confronted by an amazing variety of unlabelled and very securely stoppered bottles, of all shapes and sizes.

Without knowing why, he strolled in. Looking around, absorbed, at the hundreds of bottles all around the walls, he did not notice the strange little man sitting on the end of the counter.

"May I help you?" he enquired politely, making Jones start. Jones stared at the quaint little chap, who was dressed in shabby brown trousers and coat, and with thick rimless spectacles perched on an incredibly long nose.

"Maybe you can. Say, what do you sell in these bottles?"

"Oh, sterilized bat's blood, a dragon's sweat, longevity and immortality mixtures, moon juice, time essences . . ."

Jones interrupted. Something about the old-world little man told him that the fellow wasn't joking.

"Are you having me on, or are you telling the truth? I bet these bottles haven't got what you said was in them, or have they?"

"I have it," said the little man, ignoring the question. "Just the thing for a man like you — cynical, cheap, selfish and girl trouble too, doubtless."

Jones flushed. "Now listen to me, no one . . ."

"Shut up and listen. I've no patience with your kind."

He gave Jones a small green bottle, saying, "Half the bottle when you get home."

"But what about . . ."

"Out!"

When Jones got home, he sat in his armchair and kicked off his shoes, thankful that his mother was not at home. He carefully placed the bottle on the coffee table and stared at the cupids on the ceiling. He felt a slight pressure on his arm, and there was the bottle, lying on his sleeve. Strange, he was almost sure he had put it on the coffee table. Still . . . He put it on the coffee table once more, and closed his eyes. Again he felt the annoying little pressure, on his lap this time. Strangely, he was not very surprised, but rather annoyed at being disturbed. He picked up the bottle and gingerly uncorked it and licked the cork. Umm . . . he swallowed the contents and lay back. Well, he would soon know what was meant to happen. His eyes closed and he slipped into the land of Nod.

He was pleasantly turning, turning, in the emptiness of the infinite, floating gently up and up from somewhere deep in the bowels of the earth, when he was rudely awakened by a close by sound. There, not three feet from his face, was a grinning skull with its fleshless jaws fearfully gnashing and grinding away, against a background changed to pale suffused lights. A thin, almost transparent piece of skin floated past, and then the air was full of filmy gossamer-like things and horrible, ugly little creatures with wings brushing against him, and from some unseen place came noises of flesh and bone crunching, and spine-chilling screams and moans.

As if in a nightmare Jones stumbled backwards, away from the noisome place, but there was no escape. He ran until he could run no more, but he was not going anywhere. He stopped. The creatures had gone. Then there was a sound like screeching car brakes and an immense roar, then two mask-like faces flashed past. Jones felt a hollow emptiness in his stomach, and then darkness closed over him.

Jones came to on an unfamiliar street corner. It was deserted except for a little girl crying silently on a lamp-post. He experienced an unfamiliar rush of compassion and he walked over to her. She had beautiful straight blond hair and a perfect cupid's bow mouth, and her eyes were red from crying. Jones touched her on the shoulder and she tearfully smiled up at him. He noticed "Jenny" embroidered on the corner of the much-used handkerchief.

"Hullo, Jenny," he whispered gently. "What's wrong?"

The little girl stopped crying, sniffed, and said, "Please help me, Mister. I'm all mixed up. You will help me, won't you?"

"Sure I will, kid."

"I don't know what happened. We were driving along in the car, Mummy and Daddy and me — when we saw a tree lying across the road. Daddy tried to stop the car but it didn't stop. I heard a very loud noise and then I found myself standing on the road watching the car bounce off the tree and off the road. It caught fire, I think. Oh, please get them back for me, please help . . ."

She began to cry again.

Jones was shocked and astounded. He realised that the faces he had seen must have been the parents of this poor child. The little girl was dead, but of course she must not find that out. Somehow, the bottle from the strange little man had brought him to that place to show him the sufferings and mental tortures of other humans, who were far worse off than he was. He had been allowed the privilege of a glimpse into the half-world between death and Judgment!

He turned to the little girl.

"Can you pray?" he asked her.

"Yes," she said, and they prayed together. Jones, for the first time in his life, found himself asking the Almighty to forgive him his life of selfishness and intolerance towards others. Above all, he asked that he be allowed to have a new go at life once more.

He finished and looked up to see a man and a woman walking very dejectedly along the other side of the street. Jones heard a joyous cry and saw the little girl running over the street shouting out, "Mummy, Daddy!" As her parents recognised their child, they rushed over to her with tears streaming down their faces. The trio were suddenly gone.

Jones sat down miserably in the road to figure out the puzzle of confused life. He did not notice the big black car driving towards him at high speed, or what was at the wheel. He looked too late. He felt the bumper smash into his face, felt the tyres crunching over his legs and arms. Then everything became confused and dull and the objects in the background seemed to swim into each other and then Jones became conscious of a voice far away in the distance. He with some difficulty opened his eyes, expecting to see the devil, but it was only his mother. Again she shook him irritably by his shoulder.

"What's the matter with you, you lazy good-for-nothing? Get up! You're crushing your good suit and I'll have to iron it again. I see you haven't done anything towards making the dinner, either. You make me sick! I wish

your Father were here, rest his soul. He would have fixed you proper, he would."

She waited until he had stood up, and then roughly shoved him in the direction of the bathroom. His hand to his head, Jones stumbled in the general direction of the bathroom.

"Are you sick?" asked his mother, her tone of voice changed. "Go and wash in cold water and lie down if you feel like it."

People who have known Jones for many years cannot credit the difference in him. He is just the opposite to his old self. He is the friend of all the neighbourhood kids and their parents, and he has a very good job, because the boss likes him and his good influence on others. He is married now, and has a baby boy. Everyone says there should be more like him in the world.

Though he searched many times and oft, never again did Jones see the little shop or its owner: and no one ever partook of the secret, either. And he still has the distinctive little green bottle to remind him of his promise.

—CLIVE ATKINSON, 4D

## THE DEAD HEART

(This description has two faces. The first is of our dearly beloved Central Australia, but the second is, if imagination is used, an apt description of the one and only Homebush High School.)

<sup>1</sup>On the undulating, dusty, grey limestone wastes of the Australian inland may be found the clumps of mallee, saltbush and spinifex. It is indeed poor quality life in the never-never. Here, where rain seldom falls and where the sun beats down harshly on the windswept half-naked earth, men have braved the natural elements and perished like true Australians.

<sup>2</sup>For the greater part of the year the area is a hot, dry, uninviting and dismal sight. During the summer the country is an inferno with the rusty red soil shimmering in the heat. The dry beds of the salt lakes reflect the glare of the cruel sun like a mirror. The area, devoid of vegetation and ghostly-looking adds to the horrid thought of loneliness. <sup>3</sup>Here towns are few and far between and people rarely seen.

When the willy-willy blows the country becomes a dust-bowl. <sup>4</sup>Here the wind is cruel, picking up rocks, spinifex and dust and hurling them at terrific speeds at everything. It blows for days on end immersing towns, sheds and all in a blanket of rubble.

For those who dare to venture to this hell the country presents some lovely and some dreadful sights. <sup>5</sup>The round, gullied hills show their red, scarred and bare skins to the sunlight but the shadows are <sup>6</sup>the dark, black entrances to the gruesome abyss of the unknown. <sup>7</sup>One, or maybe two, stunted trees stand on the dry, dusty, grey plain, showing visibly their hard struggle for life in this unwanted graveyard.

A battle-scarred creek, once water-laden is now only filled with dead ammunition of chalk and limestone boulders, large and small. Its course is rather undefined yet is unmistakably the true Australian outback creek. When the rains do come this trench springs to life and the <sup>8</sup>ammunition fires as the thunder claps and the stream speeds off to nowhere at a breathtaking speed.

After the deluge has ceased the land begins to show her glory. Green grasses appear and <sup>9</sup>the pretty ever-

lastings peep through and flower inside a week. The parched and thirsty land gorges herself, sucking up all the possible water, knowing that rain may not fall again for years.

<sup>10</sup>However, in this torrid, unwanted abyss is found some of Australia's glory — her opals and gold. The country still is left to <sup>11</sup>the game and lonely stockman who drives his herd down the dry and dusty tracks and to the tough and hardy miner who refuses to be beaten. <sup>12</sup>Still may the helpless mobs be seen stringing their ways from this desert to the slaughter yards in town.

Still this heart is unclaimed. There is room for many brave and spirited hearts to repay The Centre for its beauty and attractions. So far only the venturesome have dared to make their homes in the Australian Loneliness.

### HELPFUL NOTES

1. The playground.
2. Remember the General Assemblies in summer?
3. A journey from Room 26 to the Chem. Dem.
4. Think of those windy days.
5. The back playground at its best.
6. The doorways to the building.
7. The fig-tree.
8. Teachers throwing books and chalk at pupils.
9. A conscientious pupil doing his homework after a belting from the Year Master.
10. The brainy boys.
11. Our beloved gardener.
12. Trying to get a note signed the morning after the Athletic Carnival.

—D. KINGSTON, 5C.

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# SPORT SECTION

## SPORTSMASTER'S FOREWORD

One of the main aims of the school's sporting programme is, as in the past, to have all pupils participating in team games.

Whilst most boys prefer to be participants rather than spectators, we still find a few who fail to appreciate the value of team spirit and fair play that is engendered on the playing fields.

Perhaps, in comparison with some previous years, there were fewer outstanding students in the various sporting fields, but this was more than offset by the fact that there was an increasing desire amongst the majority to become members of grade teams.

Although many boys, who display great potential both in ability and leadership, may be lost to sport when they leave school, we can be assured that they have gained many more friends, a background of learning and a training in social behaviour that will be of utmost importance to them when they take their place in the adult world.

The mind needs a healthy body to sustain it; the body, through sport, can be trained, disciplined and strengthened to affect the mind.

The school cannot afford to neglect the physical development of its students. A boy who learns to overcome fatigue, to face danger, to develop his stamina, will develop in himself the invincible spirit and compassion, also the courage to face the realities of life rather than be overwhelmed by them.

The Sports Union thanks all those people both within and outside the school whose co-operation and help make any sporting year possible.

—J. E. MASON

## JUDO

IN CHARGE: MR. JONES

Judo has been held at the Police Boys' Club, Burwood, throughout the year and we tender them our sincere thanks for the use of their hall and equipment.

New members have come in to replace those who have left and some of these are showing real promise.

The squad has lacked competition due to the fact that we are the only school providing Judo, but its members have worked with enthusiasm and it is hoped that next year other schools may take up the sport.

The thanks of the squad are especially due to the Captain, Kevin Kelleher, to Geoff Poulton and Robert Farrell for their consistent hard work throughout the year.

Awards: K. Kelleher is the holder of a Blue Belt and is the Open and Heavyweight Metropolitan Champion. He is the first boy to be awarded a School Blue in this sport. G. Poulton holds a Green Belt and is the Under 16 State Champion. R. Farrell holds a Green Belt.

A special word of thanks is due to Mr. Mason for his arranging and organising and to Mr. Jones for his "special aids" and supervision.

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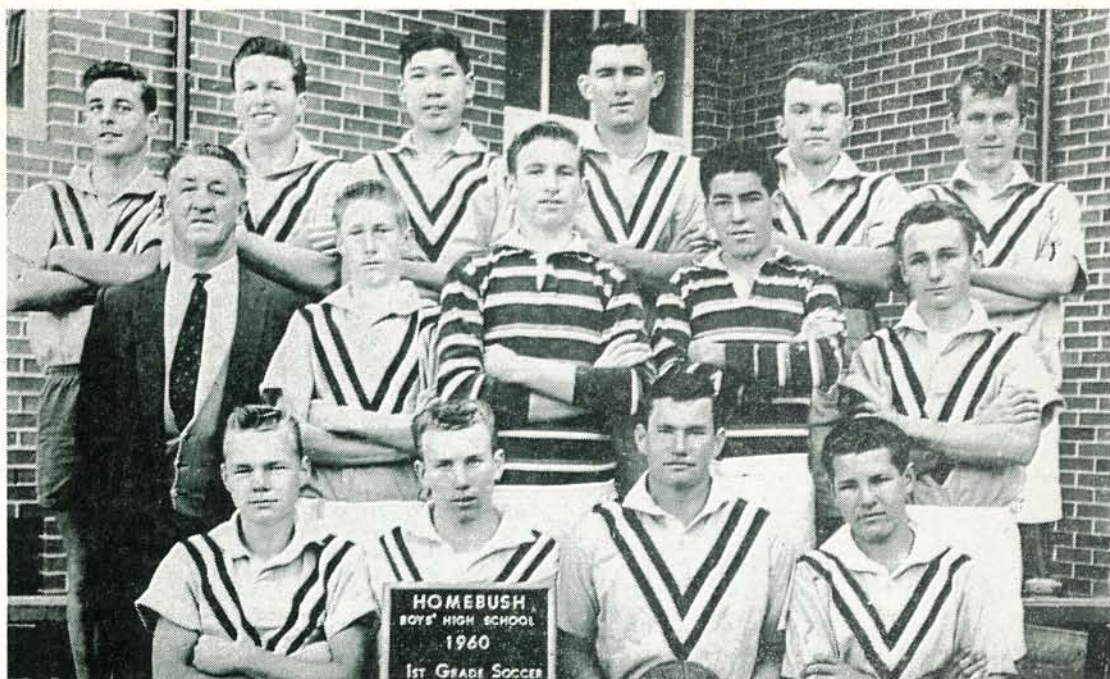


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### FIRST GRADE SOCCER

**Front Row** (l. to r.): B. Mettal, J. Filmer, N. Brisby (Capt.), S. Bryant. **Second Row:** Mr. Mason, H. Schofield, N. Drew, P. Ross, L. Bath. **Back Row:** M. Dale, K. Robb, C. Yuan, A. Swinfield, B. Maxwell, J. Emmas.

## FIRST GRADE SOCCER, 1960

COACH: MR. RICHARDSON

The team were runners-up in the Zone, having been defeated only once by the winners, Enmore, to whom we extend our congratulations.

Members of the team were: N. Brisby (Capt.), N. Drew, K. Robb, A. Swinfield, M. Dale, J. Emmas, V. Filmer, L. Bath, S. Bryant, H. Schofield, C. Thomas, B. Maxwell, C. Yuan, G. Herps.

We were represented in the C.H.S. open team by J. Filmer, and in the C.H.S. under 16 team by M. Dale.

Our goal scores were 52 for and 12 against, of which C. Thomas scored 22 and B. Maxwell 10.

The team was a credit to the school in behaviour and dress both on and off the field of play.

—W. RICHARDSON.

## SECOND GRADE SOCCER

COACH: MR. WATERSON

The Second Grade Soccer team had a successful year in finishing second in the competition table. Drummoyne won the premiership when they defeated Homebush 3-1 in the second round. In the first round Homebush drew with Drummoyne and the second round match

was virtually a final to decide the premiership. Our congratulations to Drummoyne for their win.

The success of the Second Grade team was due to some extent to the fine work of N. McDonald of 3G who, unfortunately, left school at the end of the first round. However, the team maintained good form due mainly to team work rather than individual effort.

For some of the players it was their first year in Grade Soccer and these players acquitted themselves very well.

—R. WATERSON.

## THIRD GRADE SOCCER

COACH: MR. ROBERTSON

Goal keeper, W. Knowles; right back, R. Eggleston; left back, M. Fawkner; right half, B. Wight; centre half, R. Kerlake; left half, T. Kollmier; right wing, A. Wright; inside right, R. Burnett; centre forward, G. Flood; inside left, W. Toole (Captain); left wing, G. Horne; reserves, B. Kelly, P. James, P. Hall.

Runners-up in the competition, two points behind Ibrox Park — a team they did not meet — Third Grade had a reasonably successful season on the field of play.

Third Graders will remember for a long time the good games they had, the good sportsmanship and the good team spirit.



## FOURTH GRADE SOCCER

COACH: MR. McFADDEN

During the two rounds of the competition the 4th grade team developed in teamwork and ball control. The games with other schools were usually closely fought, with the team winning six games, drawing four, and losing four. The team qualified for the Zone Competition.

The team was: K. Shipley (1C), goal keeper; T. Jenkins (1E), right back; C. Campbell (1A), left back; D. Sayers (1D), right half; R. Hillyard (1D), centre half; R. Hughes (1A), left half; J. Fizzell (1C), right wing; P. Brennan (1A), inside right; B. Bilbe (1A), centre forward; R. Harper (2D), inside left and Captain; T. Wilkes (1A), left wing. Also played: R. Fathers (1E), D. Grigor (1B), Tomlins (1A), and Deston (1A).

The team offers its sincere thanks to Mr. Robertson for his help during the afternoon training and for his wonderful interest in the team.

—RON. HARPER, Capt.

## RUGBY UNION — 1st GRADE

Coach: Mr. Letchford

### The Team:

**Bill Barnes: Captain**—played both as a centre and breakaway and in each position showed outstanding form both in attack and defence. Much of the credit for the team's successes must go to Bill for his inspiring leadership of the team both on and off the field. Through his efforts the team ran up an impressive 205 points for, to 77 points against during the season. From the school, congratulations and from the team many thanks for a fine job.

**Pat Guest:** vice-captain and leader of the backs played on the right wing and was our top try-scorer. The team gave him much of the ball, and his speed and determination were used to the utmost.

**Peter McIntyre:** in his second year with first grade, played breakaway and proved to be the outstanding player. His determined running and vigorous tackling were features of his play, and gave incentive to the team. His inclusion in the C.H.S. team to play Brisbane is ample proof of his football talent.

**Ken Shorter:** in his third year with first grade, played front row and was our other C.H.S. representative. Ken was a tower of strength in every aspect of play and his experience was felt at all times, especially by the opposition.



FIRST GRADE RUGBY UNION 1960

**Front Row** (l. to r.): A. Smith, P. McIntyre, W. Barnes (Capt.), P. Guest, A. Grudzinskas, J. Price.  
**Second Row:** Mr. Letchford (Coach), P. Hamilton, J. Gray, J. Sutton, R. Debus, T. Gilmore, Mr. Mason (Sportsmaster). **Back Row:** K. McGrath, K. Shorter, R. Herbert, J. Origlass, R. Frost, C. Norgate, A. Bilinsky.

## 2nd GRADE FOOTBALL REPORT

Coach: Mr. Stewart

**Algy Grudzinkas:** proved his versatility by playing in many positions including centre, winger and full-back. His teamwork and unselfish play were a tribute to him, and in defence he excelled in solid tackling.

**Bob Debus:** played well in the position of outside centre. A feature of his play was his penetrating runs which gave our wingers the necessary opportunities to score.

**Jim Sutton:** played in the important position of five-eight and weighed all situations intelligently. He added drive to the backline and being a Fourth Year boy will be an asset to next year's team.

**Terry Gilmour:** at half-back was the smallest member of the team. From his position he gave the necessary co-ordination between backs and forwards, always providing a quick service from rucks and scrums.

**Peter Hamilton:** another small player filled our left wing position. His game frequently consisted of speedy and determined runs down the sideline.

**John Gray:** filled the position of full back in a confident manner, being superb in defence. John's good kicking, determined running and overall intelligent approach to the game will keep him in good stead for next year's team.

**John Origlass:** as hooker, was a tough forward, who put everything he had into the game, as displayed by his hard rucking and vigorous tackling. John was always in the middle of it, yet came through the season unharmed.

**Bob Herbert:** played prop forward as well as key man in the lineouts. Playing well at all times, his football improved with every match.

**Ken McGrath:** at second row was another fourth year boy who added strength to the team with goal kicking and good all round play—particularly useful in rucks and scrums.

**Alf Smith:** played well at all times in the position of second row. His rucking was good, and his tackling proved outstanding.

**Dick Frost:** filled the position of lock forward and proved to be strong and rugged especially in rucks. In spearheading the cover defence, he displayed solid tackling.

**Andrew Bilinsky:** played well at second row until injury prevented his inclusion in the team.

**David Barnes:** although very young, played at the beginning of the season until injured. He will be an asset to the team for a few more years.

Second grade must also be thanked for lending to us their captain Robert Price, Colin Norgate and Barry Schwarzer who all played well when called upon.

In the trial matches the team was unimpressive, but the start of the competition brought about a combination which played in the best tradition of Rugby—a combination which improved with every game.

The success of the team as a whole was brought about by the Coach, Mr. Letchford, whose method of training and appreciation of the finer points gave inspiration to the team. The team would like to thank Mr. Letchford for a job well done. The team's success was climaxed at the end of the season with the Annual School V Old Boys match in which the School defeated the Old Boys 28 to 12 for the first time in the history of these games.

The team would also like to thank the Sportsmaster, Mr. Mason, for the continued interest he showed throughout the season.

This year's second grade Rugby team was rather unfortunate in that it was unable to play in the same zone as the other teams from this school. This was due to the fact that a number of new schools in the zone were unable to field 2nd grade sides. The zone into which we were transferred was rather a strong one and contained such schools as Hurlstone, Parramatta, Liverpool, Fairfield and Macquarie. We scored wins over Fairfield and Macquarie and although Hurlstone defeated us to become the ultimate premiers, we were the only school to cross their line.

Several of our players were promoted to first grade at various times during the season—Terry Gilmour, Col Norgate, Robert Price.

When Price and Norgate were in first grade, the team was ably led by Trev. de Groen whilst the vice-captain was Dave Barnes.

The backline consisted of Ian Cox, Ian Bailey, Ian Dicks, John Baker, Barry Schwarzer, Dave Burrell and Kingsley Gurney, while Dave Barnes was full-back. Half-back was Tony Trachtenburg and John Parjell was five-eighth.

Players who filled the forward positions were Paddison (Hooker); Hare, Morgan, Hannaford, Balfour (props); Price, Revlein, Bilinsky (2nd row); Johnson, Norgate (lock), while Posamenter, Dicks and de Groen were breakaways.

Finally, the team would like to thank Mr. Stewart for all the time and effort he put into coaching the team; and although we didn't manage to win the competition all the players feel that the season was a most enjoyable one.

## THIRD GRADE RUGBY

Coach: Mr. Muir

### Team:

M. Rowan (captain), P. Carter, S. Lazereff, H. Crossan, L. Baker, M. D. Cull, J. Taylor, R. Faraway, P. Chesser, L. Brown, G. Frazer, P. Guard, R. West, M. Castle, J. Hogg, B. Hamilton, P. Ovenden, J. French, D. Rees, J. Hale, A. Gale, M. Logan, T. Kirk.

The Third Grade Union Team started the season in a rather uncertain manner but as the season progressed showed great improvement and in the second round lost only one match.

Mick Rowan, the captain, undoubtedly was the outstanding player of the team. His good leadership, handling and sound kicking were strong factors in the many successes of the team. Perhaps in the backs most dash was displayed by the wingers. Phil Ovenden early in the season made many crashing runs but was unfortunate to fracture his wrist half-way through the season. However the substitute B. Hamilton, although not as robust made many determined and tricky runs. T. Kirk and D. Rees also showed stout defence, when needed in the wing positions.

The half-back position proved to be a problem early in the season and it was only after much experimentation with players that R. West emerged and proved solid in defence and served the ball well from the scrums and rucks.

We had trouble also in filling the centre positions but in the latter half of the season M. Castle and J. Hogg, originally forwards, successfully made up the important link between the halves and the wings. The forwards worked well together as a pack and it is hard to single

out any one boy from the rest. Jim Hale as hooker acquitted himself very well while P. Carter shone both in the line-outs and the rucks. S. Lazereff also was on the ball and made many penetrating runs.

Perhaps one of the most pleasing factors of the team was the enthusiastic way it trained. There was always a good roll-up right to the end of the season.

## FOURTH GRADE RUGBY

Coach: Mr. Neil

### Team:

G. Rowe (Capt.), N. Davidson (Vice-Capt.), B. Burgess, R. Campbell, R. Hardy, R. Holloway, B. McMahon, C. Nicholas, K. Paine, G. Ponchard, P. Rennie, G. Robinson, J. Bray, T. Considine, W. Davies, B. Haylock, W. Hempel, O. Jefferys, G. Jones, M. Melville, G. O'Brien, R. Roy.

The team experienced a most successful and enjoyable season playing 16 matches and being co-premiers with Drummoyne in the N-W Zone. That the team was able to do so well was a tribute to it because it was the lightest team in the zone and changes in key positions had to be made before vital matches. What they lacked in weight and experience they more than made up for with unflinching determination to stop the opposition moves with low hard tackling; brilliant cover defence stopped an overlap of three on many occasions. The matches against Drummoyne, full of suspense with thrilling play on both sides ended in a loss and a win each.

The success of the team resulted from sure defence and enterprising play from the loose. Certain players however deserve mention for their spirit and untiring efforts. Of the forwards Campbell as lock excelled in hunting around for the loose ball, making elusive breaks from

the scrums and in cover defence. He was rewarded with at least one try in each competition match. Davidson, front row vice-captain, was a tower of strength in the scrums and lineouts and he, with Paine, Robinson, Hardy, Rennie and other forwards were always up with play, ready to go in to hard tackling or rucking. The light pack proved their mobility and tenacity on most occasions.

The team was ably captained by in-centre Rowe who excelled in accurate passing, elusive penetration and solid defence with outstanding line kicks. His sportsmanship and courageous determination were an inspiration to all. Scrum-half Bray gave good service to five-eighth Davies, whose taking of the ball at high speed was a feature especially on the blind side moves. The speed of the wings Haylock and Roy offset to some extent the out-centre problem and both were dangerous when in possession. Haylock and Jefferys starred as full-backs, penetrating in back line moves.

Congratulations to the team for their sportsmanship and spirit, and to the core of players for their co-operation in attending most practices and thereby reaching the highest level of physical and mental efficiency. Our special thanks go to the parents who came along and showed their keen interest in the team's performances—we all did appreciate it.

## FIFTH GRADE RUGBY

Coach: Mr. McDonald

### Team:

R. Smith (Capt.), A. Ford, E. Rebane, R. Chapman, G. Henry, K. West, I. Donaldson, P. Cook, K. Boys, E. McQuillen, G. Bryant, R. Windsor, M. Watt, R. Harding, G. Mexon, R. Sly, W. Davies, M. Hare.

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The "fifths" had a very successful season being undefeated zone premiers. In the competition they scored 309 points to 34.

Most of their success was due to the forwards who were fast, rucked well and hunted as a pack.

The backs played well at times, but lacked penetration among the inside backs.

In a group that played as a team it is hard to select outstanding players but the following earned a mention:

Captain Robert Smith who, as breakaway was always dangerous in attack. He scored 35 tries in a total of 109 points.

Anthony Ford, the goal kicker, made 40 conversions and kicked 3 penalty goals. His outstanding effort was 11 goals from 14 attempts in the match against Meadowbank.

Ivan Donaldson, the lock, was always on the ball; Eric Rebane excelled in line-out work and winger Geoff Mexon ran strongly, defended well and kicked several long range goals.

The team's football ability did not surpass their sportsmanship. On, and off the field, the fifths were a credit to Homebush High School.

## SIXTH GRADE RUGBY

Coach: Mr. Coffey

Front Row: Morris, Simms, Rigg. Second Row: England, Essenstam. Breakaways: Hincksmann (Captain), Weeden. Lock: Duncan. Half-back and Five Eighth: Hiscock, White. Centres: Flynn, Mason (vice-captain). Wingers: Wilson, Northbridge. Full Back: Chilcott. Reserves: Hiscock, Windsor, Cowie, Briggs, Roberts, Wilson, Andrews.

## REPORT

Sixth Grade finished 3rd in the Zone. Much of its success was due to good combination.

England and Morris, excelling in the lineouts, and Simms, getting his share of the ball from the scrums, enabled the backs to function well on most occasions.

Flynn, Mason and Northbridge in the backs showed plenty of speed when given the opportunity.

Chilcott at fullback was always dependable.

Sixth Grade at all times had a good team spirit and always, both on and off the field, conducted themselves as worthy representatives of Homebush High School.

The experience gained this year should enable members of the team to form the nucleus of an excellent Grade next year.

—W. HINCKSMAN, (Capt.)

## SQUASH

COACH: MR. WILLIS

This year was the first time Homebush entered a team in the Inter-School Squash Competition. Preliminary Trials were held at Burwood Squash Courts early this year, from which a team was picked.

The team consisted of Ross Marlowe, Bob Shoebridge, Ian Atkinson, Graham Richmond and Bob Walker. Throughout the season a few others were substituted because of the absence of some of the regular players.

Although this was our first year in Competition Squash, we had a very successful season, losing only three matches. In the final score, we came second to Normanhurst who went through undefeated.

Our thanks go to Mr. Willis and Mr. Mason who organised our matches.

—R. WALKER (5D).

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### 1ST GRADE CRICKET

**Front Row** (l. to r.): J. Gray, N. Brisby (Capt.), P. McIntyre (Vice-Capt.). **Second Row:** Mr. Mason (Sportsmaster), R. Manning, R. Quinn, H. Dearing, Mr. Neil (Coach). **Back Row:** R. Marlow, C. Yuan, R. Herbert, M. Stephenson, B. Maxwell, D. Kingston.

## CRICKET

### FIRST GRADE CRICKET

COACH: MR. NEIL.

The team performed very well in the matches played, with a draw against Fort Street and outright wins against Enmore and Normanhurst, to lead the competition in our zone. The match against Normanhurst was very interesting because the final over decided the result—a win by an innings and 2 runs. The outstanding feature of the games has been the consistently accurate bowling by Peter McIntyre and John Gray, who have been an ideal combination for the opening attack. Another pleasing feature has been the high standard of fielding with splendid catching and returns to the keeper.

Neil Brisby (captain) has scored well as opening batsman. His 51 N.O. against Fort Street on a tricky wicket was a splendid achievement in concentration. He has led the team particularly well, showing mature judgment in all phases of the game. Neil was selected for the C.H.S. team which has played Newcastle and will play other matches later in the year.

Peter McIntyre (vice captain) is our shock bowler, and with his deadly accurate "in-swing" has captured many wickets: 6 for 15 and 2 for 4 against Enmore, and the remarkable effort of 8 for 13 and 2 for 30 against Normanhurst (8 being clean bowled). His unflinching determination is an inspiration to all the team.

Bruce Maxwell is an attacking opening batsman who has not got the runs he deserves. He is an alert fieldman with four fine catches against Enmore.

John Gray is an opening swing bowler and middle

batsman who has proved himself an ideal all-rounder. Able to swing the ball either way, he has the good figures of 4 for 24 and 3 for 7 against Enmore and 2 for 16 and 4 for 24 against Normanhurst, securing the last wicket in the last over of the match. He has a deadly accurate throw from the out field.

Howard Dearing is a solid left hand bat who can be relied on to "hold up" his end and score the runs. His 34 against Normanhurst was most entertaining.

David Kingston as first change pace bowler has had little opportunity to show his real ability. However, his keen fielding and batting has shown him to be a sound all-rounder.

Ross Marlow is our clever spin bowler who has shown admirable control of length, flight and direction. Figures of 3 for 17 and 3 for 20 show his ability and he has troubled all batsmen with his "wrong-uns". He has batted well.

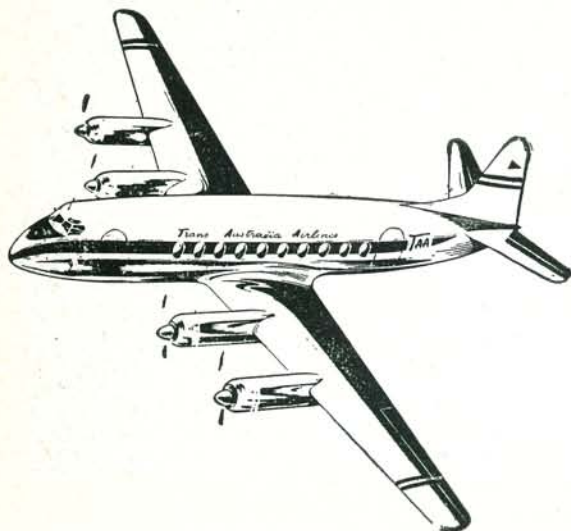
Michael Stevenson has proved an attractive batsman with shots all round the wicket and he has an ideal match temperament. With a score of 39 against Normanhurst, he proved himself one of the star batsmen and, being a 4th Year lad, he should do very well next year.

Clem Yuan is a solid batsman with strong forcing shots off the back foot and he should do much better with more "big match" experience.

Robert Herbert is a very accurate slow medium bowler who forces the batsmen into errors with his "cut" off

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the wicket. Unfortunately, he has had little opportunity to show his real ability.

Ron Quinn and Russell Manning have been our wicket keepers. Ron has been keeping owing to an injury to Russell, and he has been very safe taking the pace bowlers and gathering bullet-like returns from the field.

Finally, our thanks must go to Mr. Neil for his devotion of time to us as a team and as individuals.

#### SECOND GRADE CRICKET

COACH: MR. MCKINNON.

Team: C. Reynolds, W. Aanapuu, R. Young, J. Sutton, C. Norgate, M. Rowan, P. Quinton, D. Travers, C. Bull, H. Crossan, P. Maxwell, M. Lincoln.

Four games have been played so far. In the first game against Fort Street we were caught on a sticky wicket and were lucky to escape with only a first innings loss. We defeated Enmore and Normanhurst outright, and were in a commanding position in the match against Epping, but rain washed out play on the second day. The team has played well. Travers, Norgate and Reynolds have had considerable success with the bat, and Sutton and Young can always be relied on to bewilder the opposition when bowling. They have been well supported by Quinton and Crossan. Our fielding has been consistently good, and this is a great encouragement to the bowlers.

At all times the team has conducted itself in the best sporting spirit — it accepts adversity graciously and carried the palms of victory modestly.

#### THIRD GRADE CRICKET

COACH: MR. KELAHER.

Team: R. Thorn (capt.), W. Milne (vice capt.), R. Armstrong, J. Hale, B. Hassall, C. Thomas, J. Talbot, M. Cull, B. Peters, N. Davidson, K. McGrath, J. Richardson, M. Dale, W. Tovey.

The Third Grade Cricket team this year had mixed success. The team had one outright win, one first innings loss and two drawn games when wins seemed likely. Some very fair performances in both batting and bowling were recorded.

Our first match was against Fort Street, who were dismissed for 74 with Thorn taking 6 for 25. We replied with 1 for 46 that day, but rain stopped play the next week. Against Epping we were dismissed for 143 (Thomas 43), but rain again stopped further play. In our third match we dismissed Enmore for 17 and 32 (Milne 4-0 and 4-11, Thorn 1-2 and 5-19, Peters 3-3, McGrath 2-3). We replied with 0-24 (Hale 11 N.O., Armstrong 8 N.O.) and 4-47 (Cull 22 N.O.), giving us an outright win.

Against Normanhurst we scored 89 (Armstrong 18, Thorn 15) and 7 for 73 (McGrath 30 N.O., Thomas 24) in reply to Normanhurst's 6 for 186 declared.

Best performances with the bat were a 43 by Thomas against Epping and 30 N.O. by McGrath against Normanhurst.

With the ball, Thorn took 6 wickets for 25 against Fort Street and 5-19 against Enmore, while Milne took 4 for 0 and 4 for 11 against Enmore. Hale kept wickets efficiently.

Our thanks to Mr. Kelaher for coaching the team throughout the season.

#### FOURTH GRADE CRICKET

COACH: MR. WILLIS.

Team: M. Melville (captain), R. MacPherson (vice-captain), N. Westacott, I. Maurice, G. Robinson, D. Bartlett, G. Rowe, G. O'Brien, R. Hardy, G. Travers, B. Ledgerwood, G. Baker, D. Tate.

This year's fourth grade has been very successful and are only two points behind the leader, Ibrox Park, whom we have yet to play.

The first match against Fort Street resulted in a first innings win for us. Bartlett, a fine leg spinner, took 4 for 17. The second match against Epping was a draw owing to rain. This draw resulted in Ibrox Park, taking a two point lead over us. In the next match against Enmore we obtained an outright win. MacPherson, our opening batsman, scored an attractive 43 and Maurice 37. Ledgerwood, a very capable fast bowler, took 5 for 20 and 6 for 19. This win was followed by another when we defeated Normanhurst. Our team collapsed and scored only 88. However, thanks to Ledgerwood, who took 6 for 11, we dismissed Normanhurst for 23. Unfortunately, Normanhurst proved too stubborn for us to obtain an outright win. The team looks forward to the match against Ibrox Park from which they hope to emerge as zone premiers.

The team expresses its thanks to Mr. Willis for his enthusiastic work in coaching us.

—M. MELVILLE, 3A

#### FIFTH GRADE CRICKET TEAM

COACH: MR. CADDEN.

The fifth grade cricket team this year is a very strong side and looks like coming close to taking the competition.

The batting is extremely good and many scores over the century mark have enabled the team to win by a good margin.

The bowling has much variety from fast to slow: W. Toole and G. O'Reilly excel as bowlers. Between them these two have taken 25 wickets in four matches.

The team has also some very good fieldsmen: D. Rodgers and A. Backus in the slips, O'Reilly and Toole in the covers and R. Sly behind the stumps.

The team:—

Captain: P. Dingle is a leg spin left hand bowler who has captured many wickets. When batting he is a hard hitter. As captain he has inspired the team throughout the season.

Vice-Captain: W. Toole is a very good right arm fast bowler and also a good batsman to watch.

G. O'Reilly is also a good right arm bowler with a very helpful swing. He is also a good batsman.

A. Ford is our best (base) batsman. He has much style and is capable of a good sound innings in every match.

R. Sly is our capable wicket keeper.

D. Rodgers is a good batsman who has some good strokes. Doug is also a good bowler.

D. Boldiston is one of our good medium bowlers and does a good job as opening batsman.

J. McQuillan is our other opening batsman and is a solid batsman.

R. Chilcott is an aggressive batsman and also a slow spin bowler.

D. Smith is another fast bowler who has had some success with his faster ball.

R. Bryson is a good all-rounder with much style in his batting.

P. Bickerstaff is a game batsman and a medium pace bowler who has had some success in the last half of the batting list.

R. Ramsay is a good bowler and shows promise as a batsman.

The team has won 2, drawn 1 and lost 1.

#### SIXTH GRADE CRICKET

COACH: MR. BARR.

Sixth grade have not had a successful season and to date have yet to win a match. However, the team members are to be commended on the pleasing improvement shown as the season progressed. In the first match

of the season against Fort Street, after a disastrous first innings total of ten runs we fought back to stave off outright defeat. This dogged fighting spirit was shown in succeeding matches which were distinguished by aggressive rather than scientific batting. In the last match against Normanhurst the 100 was topped for the first time.

The team was capably led by Barry Thompson who also had the best batting and bowling performances. In the match against Enmore, Barry scored 33 runs in the first innings and had the fine bowling figures of 7 for 24 and 4 for 10 — a remarkable performance. Barry also had the highest score for the season, 59 N.O. versus Normanhurst.

Vice-captain, Ron Tomlins, proved to be a fine wicket-keeper and will do better with the bat when he learns to concentrate on every ball. Other members of the team were:—

Robert Maloney: A sound opening bat, who rarely got under double figures.

Keith Baker: Opening bat and a very fine slow bowler.

Robert McCullough: A good change bowler and a useful bat.

Richard Wood: An aggressive, hard-hitting batsman; improved greatly during the season.

Warwick Hincksman: Could always be relied on to bowl well and worry the batsmen.

Robert Constable: A consistent opening bowler and a useful bat.

Thalwyn Flynn: By far the most outstanding fieldsmen in the team.

Trevor Blundell: A keen cricketer but must learn to concentrate when batting.

Leslie Cardwell: An enthusiastic player. With more experience should do well.

Gary Ryan: An improved player but lacks experience.

John Jamieson: A hard-hitting batsman.

Richard Parnell: Revealed much promise as a batsman.

#### SCORES

Homebush v. Fort Street: 1st innings, Homebush 10, Fort Street 0-54d.; 2nd innings, Homebush 6-33.

Homebush v. Epping: 1st innings, Homebush 44, Epping 2-46.

Homebush v. Enmore: 1st innings, Homebush 61, Enmore 70; 2nd innings, Homebush 53, Enmore 7-25.

Homebush v. Normanhurst: 1st innings, Homebush 105, Normanhurst 141.

#### GRADE TENNIS

COACHES: MR. QUAIL, MR. MOALEM

It was decided to conduct two competitions in grade tennis during 1960, a summer competition to correspond with the cricket season and a winter competition as in previous years.

Homebush entered teams in all grades in both competitions.

In the winter competition, recently concluded, our Third Grade team became zone winners, remaining undefeated while our other teams performed quite creditably. Three matches were washed out by rain during the season.

Below is a summary of the season's results:

Grade	No. of Fixtures	Won	Lost	Washed		Tied
				Out	Washed	
1st	12	5	6	1	—	—
2nd	12	4	6	1	—	1
3rd	14	11	—	3	—	—
4th	14	8	2	3	—	1





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#### GRADE TENNIS

**Front Row:** W. Costin, R. Smith, J. Rudd (Capt.), G. Evans, T. Lemcke. **Middle Row:** Mr. H. Quail, A. Heathcote, J. Walker, D. Henderson, D. Sutton, P. Stewart, D. Matthews, Mr. D. Moalem.  
**Back Row:** K. Mason, W. Hinson, R. Meyenn, T. Mason, G. King, I. Smith.

The following were the teams during the winter competition:

1st Grade: J. Rudd (capt.), R. Meyenn, T. Mason, W. Hinson.

2nd Grade: W. Costin (capt.), R. McLennan, G. Evans, R. Smith, G. Hill.

3rd Grade: A. Heathcote (capt.), D. Mathews, I. Smith, T. Lemcke, S. Weeks.

4th Grade: K. Mason (capt.), P. Stewart, D. Sutton, J. Walker.

The Summer Competition will be resumed during the third term.

In this competition our teams are performing reasonably well with an excess of wins over losses, while our third grade team is, so far, undefeated.

All the grade tennis teams are to be congratulated on their attire, conduct and good sportsmanship on the courts.

#### SCHOOL TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIPS

In the finals of the school tennis championships John Rudd defeated Terry Mason 6-2, 6-3 in senior division, and Robert Smith defeated Dennis Sutton 6-3, 3-6, 9-7 in the junior division. John Rudd played consistently to get the better of his opponent, although Terry did make some brilliant strokes. In the junior final which turned out to be a marathon match lasting almost three hours, there was very little difference between the two boys, and, until the final point was won, the match could have gone either way. Congratulations go to these boys for a fine effort.

#### BASKETBALL REPORT

COACH: MR. FINLAYSON

**FIRST GRADE TEAM:** A. Gruidzinskas (Capt.), K. Shorter (Vice-Capt.), D. Evans, J. Parjel, M. Logan, R. Debus, R. Walker, H. Posamentier.

This team, after the first round, is in a good position; with three wins, two losses and two byes, they are well up with the leaders in the competition. Enmore has a solid line-up and will be very hard to defeat. However, we meet them in our own gym, and this should be to our advantage.

Consistently good players in the first round were: Gruidzinskas, Evans, Parjel, Posamentier and Debus.

Leading scorers are Gruidzinskas, 56 pts., Evans 52 pts.

**SECOND GRADE TEAM:** A. Bilinsky (Capt.), G. Richmond, T. Goldman, R. Price, R. Mettal, P. A. Jones, P. G. Jones, V. Smith, D. Lang, J. Baker.

With four wins and three losses, this team has a chance of finishing well placed in the competition. Enmore again has a very strong team and seems certain to run out winners.

Best players throughout the round were Richmond, T. Goldman, Smith, Baker.

Leading point scorers are: Goldman, 34 pts., Richmond, 32 pts.

**THIRD GRADE TEAM:** Under 5ft. 3in. Hough (Capt.), Ryan, Maclean, Maloney, Dean, Walkley, Whatman.

For many of these boys this is the first year of Grade Basketball. Knowledge of fundamental skills is very limited, but the boys have shown keenness and could develop into a strong combination in future years.

The team had one win, five losses, and one bye.

Best player was Hough, who also scored the most points, 57.

# WATER POLO

COACH: MR. CLINCH.

The standard of water polo in this zone varied from the very good to the beginners. Our two teams were in the middle of this group, some having played before and both teams were built around these players. However, this did not mean that they were lacking in the will to win nor the will to enjoy their games. For example, we were defeated 12-0 by Drummoyne, in the first grade, but the team played the best game ever. In considering this score it must be remembered that four members of the Drummoyne team play first grade metropolitan competition. I must congratulate both teams for making the semi-finals and especially for playing good, clean, hard water polo.

## FIRST GRADE

The team always played to win, but if they did not, no one complained about it. The team consisted of Pat Guest, Tony Trachtenberg, Dick Frost (Captain), Harry Blythe, Dave Burrell, Stan Bryant, Phil Carter, Claud Bilinsky, with reserves Phil Jones, Bill Barnes, John Origlass. This year the team has reached the semi-finals, mainly through the interest and inspiration given us by our coach, Mr. Clinch, who spent many an afternoon in training the teams.

## SECOND GRADE

Although we had a few setbacks early in the season the second grade played very well. The backs combined well with the forwards and all team members played a good hard game. The members of the team are Lewis, Jones, Hemple, Sorensen (Captain), Jeffries, Waite, Wilson, Coombs and Wills. The team is grateful to Mr. Clinch who gave up his time to train us during the week.

# SWIMMING

IN CHARGE: MR. MCKINNON.

On 3rd March the School's 17th Annual Swimming Carnival was held at Bankstown Olympic Pool. The frequent showers, which dogged previous carnivals, were mercifully absent and spectators and competitors alike enjoyed a pleasant and exciting day in glorious sunshine. The success of the carnival is a tribute to the efforts of the organisers who maintained the smooth running of events throughout the day. It is noteworthy that no fewer than seven records were set. The results are as follows:

## SENIOR

55 Yards Freestyle: J. Wainwright 1, A. Trachtenberg 2, K. Shorter 3.  
110 Yards Freestyle: J. Wainwright 1, K. Shorter 2, K. Whybrow 3.  
220 Yards Freestyle: J. Wainwright 1, H. Blyth 2, K. Shorter 3.  
440 Yards Freestyle: J. Wainwright 1, K. Whybrow 2, H. Blyth 3.  
880 Yards Freestyle: J. Wainwright 1, B. McMahon 2, K. Frost 3.  
110 Yards Breaststroke: J. Wainwright 1, P. Guest 2, P. McDonald 3.  
110 Yards Butterfly: J. Wainwright 1, K. Whybrow 2, H. Blyth 3.  
55 Yards Backstroke: J. Wainwright 1, R. Jones 2, P. Guest 3.  
Dive: K. Shorter 1, A. Trachtenberg 2, K. Whybrow 3.

## UNDER 16

55 Yards Freestyle: S. Bryant 1, R. Frost 2, I. McDonald 3.  
110 Yards Freestyle: R. Frost 1, S. Bryant 2, K. McGrath 3.

220 Yards Freestyle: R. Frost 1, S. Bryant 2, B. Jones 3.  
440 Yards Freestyle: S. Bryant 1, R. Frost 2, M. Burns 3.  
55 Yards Breaststroke: P. Carter 1, R. Frost 2, A. Jones 3.  
55 Yards Butterfly: S. Bryant 1, R. Frost 2, K. McGrath 3.  
55 Yards Backstroke: S. Bryant 1, D. Rumble 2, J. Lewis 3.  
Junior Dive: R. Holloway 1, A. Strokon 2, R. Hynard 3.

## UNDER 15

55 Yards Freestyle: B. McMahon 1, J. Constable 2, W. Davies 3.  
110 Yards Freestyle: B. McMahon 1, D. Baker 2, C. Bell 3.  
220 Yards Freestyle: B. McMahon 1, J. Constable 2, D. Baker 3.  
440 Yards Freestyle: B. McMahon 1, R. Harding 2, B. Jones 3.  
55 Yards Breaststroke: B. Jones 1, P. Rennie 2, R. Roy 3.  
55 Yards Butterfly: R. Roy 1, B. Jones 2, B. McMahon 3.  
55 Yards Backstroke: G. Sorenson 1, B. McMahon 2, J. Constable 3.

## UNDER 14

55 Yards Freestyle: J. Mexon 1, R. Harding 2, J. Howie 3.  
110 Yards Freestyle: J. Mexon, R. Harding (tied), J. Howie 3.  
220 Yards Freestyle: R. Harding 1, J. Mexon 2, S. Duncan 3.  
55 Yards Butterfly: R. Harding 1, J. Mexon 2, J. Howie 3.  
55 Yards Breaststroke: B. Peel 1, T. Brown 2, M. Watt 3.  
55 Yards Backstroke: J. Mexon 1, R. Harding 2, J. Howie 3.

## UNDER 13

55 Yards Freestyle: E. Roberts 1, P. Brennan 2, J. Montague 3.  
110 Yards Freestyle: P. Brennan 1, D. Fleeton 2, J. Walker 3.  
55 Yards Breaststroke: P. Brennan 1, D. Salter 2.  
55 Yards Butterfly: P. Brennan 1, E. Roberts 2.  
55 Yards Backstroke: P. Brennan 1, D. Salter 2, T. Wiggins 3.  
Juvenile Dive: K. Kamp 1, G. Bryant 2, G. Flood 3.

## NOVICE FREESTYLE EVENTS

Senior 55 Yards: J. Durbin 1, B. Ashcroft 2, G. Liepins 3.  
Under 16, 55 Yards: G. Fraser 1, J. Wright 2, J. Sutton 3.  
Under 15, 55 Yards: K. Ibbett 1, R. Holloway 2, P. Lahiff 3.  
Under 14, 55 Yards: L. Forsythe 1, C. Bell 2, D. Williamson 3.  
Under 13, 55 Yards: J. Essenstam 1, S. Hassall 2, R. McCauley 3.

## RELAYS

5th Year: 5C 1, 5E 2, 5D 3.  
4th Year: 4D 1, 4C 2, 4F 3.  
3rd Year: 3B 1, 3C 2, 3E 3.  
2nd Year: 2F 1, 2D 2, 2B 3.  
1st Year: 1E 1, 1D 2, 1A 3.

## POINTS SCORE

Senior: J. Wainwright.  
Under 16: R. Frost.  
Under 15: B. McMahon.



#### SWIMMERS 1960

**Front Row:** (l. to r.): P. Brennan, R. Harding, B. Jones, J. Constable, J. Howie, T. Brown, G. Sorenson, J. Wainwright. **Second Row:** Mr. J. Mason, J. Mexon, B. Peel, Mr. D. G. McKinnon. **Third Row:** G. Bryant, A. Jones, R. Frost, R. Holloway, A. Trachtenberg, S. Bryant. **Back Row:** M. Burns, R. Jones, K. McGrath, P. Carter, H. Blyth, B. McDonald, K. Shorter, P. Jones.

Under 14: R. Harding.  
Under 13: P. Brennan.

#### CLASS POINTS

5th Year: 5E.  
4th Year: 4F.  
3rd Year: 3B.  
2nd Year: 2G.  
1st Year: 1A.

#### INTER-CLASS COMPETITION — ALL YEARS

1 — 3B.  
2 — 2G.  
3 — 3C.

#### NEW RECORDS

J. Wainwright: Senior 880 yards F/S, 10 minutes 53 seconds; senior 440 yards F/S, 5 minutes 5.1 seconds.  
R. Harding: U/14 55 yards butterfly, 36.9 seconds.  
J. Mexon: U/14 55 yards F/S, 31 seconds, U/14 55 yards backstroke, 39.8 seconds.  
G. Sorenson: U/15 55 yards backstroke, 39.2 seconds.  
Class 5C: 220 yards senior relay, 2 minutes 25 seconds.

## C.H.S. SWIMMING CARNIVAL, 1960

This year Homebush competed in Zone L Carnival held at North Sydney Olympic Pool on Thursday, 24th March. In the first division we gained seven firsts, eight seconds, four thirds, six fourths and two fifth placings. In the second division our swimmers gained four firsts, three seconds, ten thirds, six fourths and three fifth placings. Homebush gained third place in the Inter-School Competition which was won by Drummoyne, with Enmore filling second position.

From the first division of the Zone Carnival swimmers were selected to represent the Zone in the finals at North Sydney on Friday, 25th March. John Wainwright was placed second in the senior 880 yards freestyle and third in the senior 440 yards freestyle. In the under 15 backstroke, Geoff Sorenson filled fifth place. Our other representatives, though unplaced, acquitted themselves very well in a Carnival where the standard of swimming was very high indeed.

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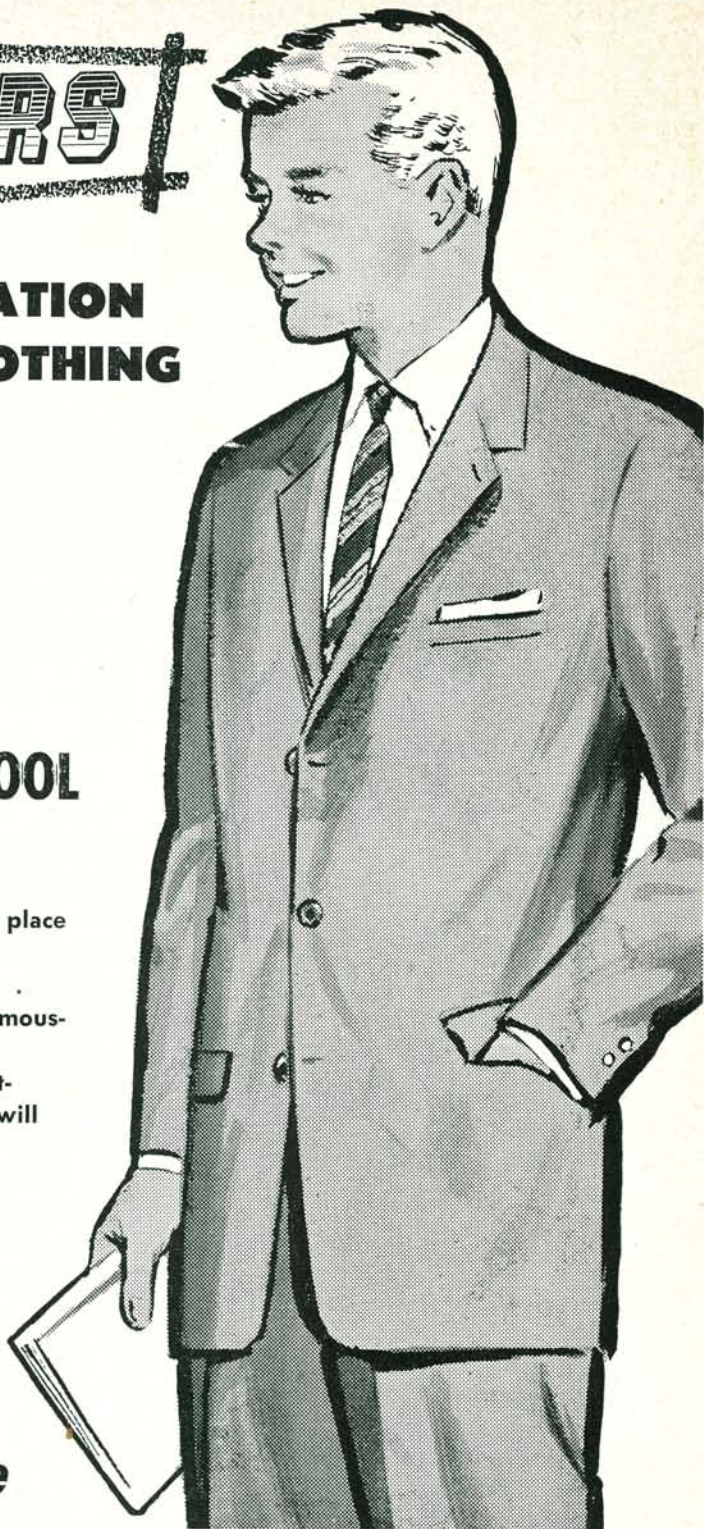
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**C.H.S. REPRESENTATIVES, 1960**

**Front Row (l. to r.):** N. Brisby, Mr. R. T. W. Jane, P. McIntyre, Mr. J. Mason. **Back Row:** J. Filmar, K. Shorter.

## SEVENTEENTH ANNUAL

In charge: Mr. Muir.

The Seventeenth Annual Athletics Carnival was held at Concord Oval in very fine weather but a heavy track prevented really fast times from being recorded.

During the year an enthusiastic group working under the guidance of Mr. Finlayson made athletics its major sport and was rewarded with some very fine results. Worthy of note are the efforts of A. Bilinsky in the discus throw and the shot put. Both Chris Cannon and John Hardgrove performed outstandingly in the long distance events. Probably the most improved athlete of the year was Ken Menzies, who did very well in winning the 100 yards, 220 yards, long jump and the hop, step and jump. The results are listed in detail below:

### SENIOR DIVISION:

Champion: Ken Menzies and Pat Guest (equal).

100 Yards: K. Menzies 5C 1, A. Bilinsky 5C 2, I. Cox 5E 3, P. Guest 5C 3. Time, 11.7 seconds.

220 Yards: K. Menzies 5C 1, P. McIntyre 5D 2, F. Hannaford 5D 3, B. Ashcroft 5C 4. Time, 25.8 seconds.

440 Yards: P. McIntyre 5D 1, P. Guest 5C 2, F. Hannaford 5D 3, R. Forth 5D 4. Time, 55.8 seconds.

880 Yards: P. McIntyre 5D 1, W. Barnes 5F 2, F. Hannaford 5D 3, G. Hackett 5B 4. Time, 2 minutes 12.8 seconds.

1 Mile: J. Hardgrove 3E 1, G. Hackett 5B 2, J. Sutton 4A 3, J. Durban 5D 4.

120 Yards Hurdles: K. Menzies 5C 1, P. Guest 5C 2, J. Durban 5D 3, A. Tractenberg 5A 4. Time, 19.2 secs.

Broad Jump: K. Menzies 5C 1, P. McIntyre 5D 2, G. Poulton 5A 3, A. Bilinsky 5B 4. Distance, 20' 2½".

Hop, Step and Jump: K. Menzies 5C 1, P. Guest 5C 2, G. Poulton 5A 3, A. Bilinsky 5B 4. Distance, 41' 6".

High Jump: P. Guest 5C 1, A. Tractenberg 5A 2, G. Poulton 5A 3, P. Quinton 5C 4.

Shot Put: A. Bilinsky 5B 1, P. Guest 5C 2, P. McIntyre 5D 3. Distance, 45' 4½".

## ATHLETICS CARNIVAL

Javelin: R. Roy 3E 1, A. Bilinsky 5B 2, P. Guest 5C 3. Distance, 115' 11".

Discus: A. Bilinsky 5B 1, P. Guest 5C 2, C. Bilinsky 4C 3, K. Shorter 5F 4. Distance, 114' 10¼".

### 16 YEARS

Champion: J. Gray 4D.

100 Yards: T. Griffiths 4B 1, D. Kingston 5C 2, I. Bailey 5A 3, M. Dale 4D 4. Time, 11.3 seconds.

220 Yards: C. Cannon 4B 1, J. Sutton 4A 2, T. Griffiths 4B 3, M. Dale 4D 4. Time, 26 seconds.

440 Yards: C. Cannon 4B 1, C. Norgate 5A 2, G. Allomes 5D 3, S. Hollis 5C 4. Time, 57 seconds.

90 Yards Hurdles: J. Gray 4D 1, D. Mathews 5F 2, M. Dale 4D 3, I. Bailey 5A 4. Time, 14.2 seconds.

Broad Jump: J. Gray 4D 1, T. Griffiths 4B, A. Gale 4A (equal second), J. Samin 4A 4.

Hop, Step and Jump: J. Gray 4D 1, G. Liepins 5B 2, R. Marlowe 5D, D. Mathews 5F (equal third). Distance, 40' 10".

High Jump: J. Gray 4D 1, D. Mathews 5F 2, R. Marlowe 5D 3, J. Samin 4A 4. Height, 5' 4".

Shot Put: B. Schwarzer 5B 1, C. Rumble 5D 2, J. Gray 4D 3, C. Bilinsky 4C 4. Distance, 42' 8".

### 15 YEARS

Champion: J. Hardgrove.

100 Yards: B. Mykytowych 3A 1, W. Hemple 4F 2, J. Hardgrove 3E 3, C. Neal 4A 4. Time, 12 seconds.

220 Yards: R. Haylock 3D 1, J. Hardgrove 3E 2, D. Stevens 3E 3, W. Hemple 4F 4. Time, 26.2 seconds.

440 Yards: J. Hardgrove 3E 1, D. Stevens 3E 2, C. Neal 4A 3, G. O'Brien 3B 4. Time, 56.2 seconds.

High Jump: N. Shirraev 3B 1, D. Wilson 3C 2, K. McGrath 4A 3, J. Hardgrove 3E 4. Height, 5' 1".

Broad Jump: R. Haylock 3D 1, N. Davidson 4F 2, B. Mykytowych 3A 3, J. Hardgrove 3E 4. Distance, 18' 6".

Shot Put: R. Earl 4C 1, R. Roy 3E 2, N. Davidson

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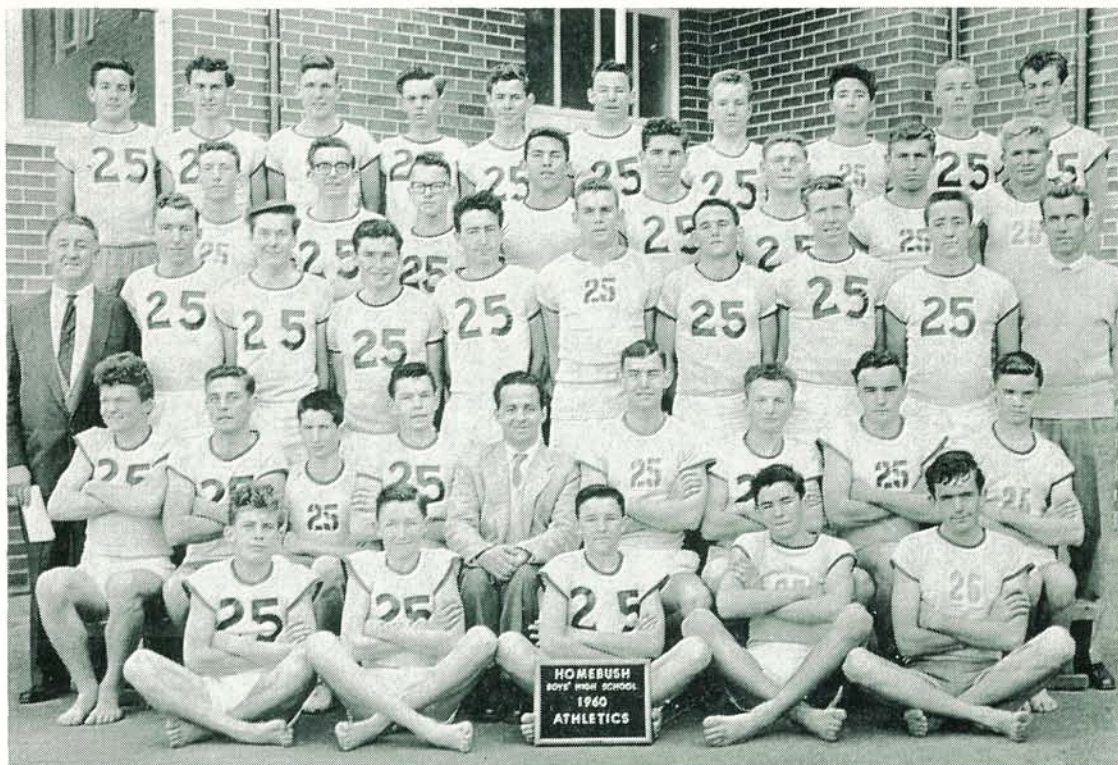
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#### ATHLETICS TEAM — 1960

**Front Row** (l. to r.): D. Barrett, C. Jackson, G. O'Brien, R. Smith, G. Stevens. **Second Row:** P. Guest, M. Dale, L. Walkley, J. Gray, R. Muir, I. Cox, J. Sutton, F. Hannaford, C. Neil. **Third Row:** J. Mason, K. McGrath, A. Gale, P. McIntyre, D. Evans, B. Schwarzer, W. Barnes, I. Bailey, N. Davidson, B. Finlayson. **Fourth Row:** G. Hackett, K. Menzies, G. Liepins, R. Frost, J. Hardgrove, C. Norgate, A. Bilinsky, K. Shorter. **Back Row:** J. Durban, C. Cannon, R. Marlow, D. Kingston, G. Evans, B. Haylock, R. Harding, A. Trachtenberg, N. Shiraev, G. Hegarty.

4F 3, J. Hardgrove 3E 4. Distance, 45' 1".

Hurdles: P. Snitch 4C 1, B. Mykytowych 3A 2, W. Hemple 4F 3, N. Kennard 4A 4. Time, 14.8 seconds.

#### 14 YEARS

Champion: G. Evans, R. Roy (equal).

100 Yards: G. Evans 2A 1, R. Roy 3E 2, W. McIntyre 3D 3, P. Whiting 3B 4. Time, 11.8 seconds.

220 Yards: G. Evans 2A 1, R. Roy 3E 2, G. Jones 3F 3, G. Hegarty 2G 4. Time, 26.8 seconds.

440 Yards: G. Evans 2A 1, G. Sheather 2B 2, A. Backus 2G 3, P. Maloney 2G 4. Time, 60.8 seconds.

880 Yards: G. Evans 2A 1, C. Bell 2B 2, M. Melville 3A 3, I. Maurice 2B 4. Time, 2 minutes 25.8 seconds.

High Jump: R. Roy 3E 1, G. Jones 3F 2, R. Smith 2D 3, C. Bell 2B, B. Bell 2F (equal 4th). Height, 5'.

Broad Jump: G. Evans 2A 1, R. Roy 3E 2, J. Lindsay 2G 3, G. Henry 2D 4.

Hurdles: R. Harding 2G 1, R. Chilcott 2B 2, G. Hegarty 2G 3, P. Moore 3B 4. Time, 9.5 seconds.

#### 13 YEARS

Champion: L. Walkley, C. Jackson (equal).

100 Yards: C. Jackson 2C 1, R. Mason 1C 2, R. Robin 1D 3, L. Walkley 2C 4. Time, 13 seconds.

220 Yards: C. Jackson 2C 1, L. Walkley 2C 2, D. Barrett 2A 3, B. Thompson 1E 4. Time, 29.4 seconds.

880 Yards: D. Barrett 2A 1, C. Jackson 2C 2, B. Thompson 1E, P. Brennan 1A 4. Time, 2 minutes 26.8 seconds.

Hurdles: R. Mason 1C 1, D. Salter 2B 2, G. Kerr 1A

3, D. Henderson 2C 4. Time, 10.2 seconds.

High Jump: L. Walkley 2C 1, D. Salter 2B 2, B. Hall 2E 3, R. Hillyard 1D 4. Height, 4' 8½".

Broad Jump: R. Robin 1D 1, L. Walkley 2C 2, J. Adamson 2A 3, D. Barrett 2A 4. Distance, 16' 6".

A class competition was held in conjunction with the championship events. This resulted in a win for class 2B with 101 points, whilst 2A was second with 76 points, 3A third with 64.4 points and 5A was fourth with 57 points.

## COMBINED HIGH SCHOOLS CARNIVAL

At the C.H.S. Annual Athletic Carnival the North-Western Zone were the winners. The following Homebush boys gained points for the zone:—

A. Bilinsky: 1st senior shot put (49' 7"), 1st senior discus (121' 10"—record).

K. Menzies: In final of 100 yards, 220 yards; 4th hop, step and jump; 2nd long jump; member of winning relay team.

D. Evans: 2nd final 120 yards hurdles; member of senior relay team.

J. Gray: 2nd 16 years hop, step and jump; 2nd 16 years long jump.

C. Cannon: 1st 16 years 880 yards (2' 3.8").

J. Hardgrove: 3rd 15 years 880 yards.

R. Roy: 4th 14 years shot put.



## NORTH WESTERN ZONE ATHLETIC CARNIVAL

Homebush Boys' High School won the points competition from Enmore at the zone athletics carnival held at Concord Oval.

Homebush scored 503 and Enmore 477½.

Homebush boys also won the senior division, came third in the 16 years division and second in the 15 years division.

Most outstanding Homebush athlete was 16-year-old John Gray.

In four starts, he had four wins, including the high jump (5' 5"), long jump (19' 10"), hop, step and jump (42' 8¼").

Member of winning 16-year-old relay team, Andrew Bilinsky, performed brilliantly to record three "gold medals"—the senior javelin (119' 6¼"), the senior shot put (18' 9¼") and the senior discus (123' ¼").

Bilinsky was also a member of the senior relay team, which gained second place.

Other magnificent performances were:—

Ken Menzies: Senior hop, step and jump (42' 4¼") 1; senior long jump (20' 7") 1; senior 100 yards, div. 1 (11.2 seconds) 2; senior 220 yards, div. 1 (23.8 seconds) 2; also a member of the senior relay team which ran second.

Dave Evans: Senior 120 yards hurdles (16.4 seconds) 1; senior 100 yards, div. 3 (11.4 seconds) 1; also a member of the senior relay team.

Chris Cannon: 16 years 880 yards (2 minutes 4.6 seconds) 1; 16 years mile (4 minutes 4.47 seconds) 1.

John Hardgrove: 15 years 880 yards (2 minutes 10 seconds) 1; 15 years 440 yards, div. 1 (55.6 seconds) 1.

Barry Haylock: 15 years 100 yards, div. 1 (11.2 seconds) 1; 15 years 220 yards, div. 1 (24.9 seconds) 1.

14 Years Relay: R. Roy, P. Whiting, J. Mexon, G. Jones 1.

16 Years Relay: T. Griffiths, D. Kingston, J. Bailey, J. Gray 1.

At the conclusion of the carnival selections were made to represent the zone at the C.H.S. Carnival on September 23 and 24.

Those selected from Homebush were:—

- A. Bilinsky: Shot put, discus, javelin.
- D. Evans: 120 hurdles, relay.
- P. McIntyre: 440 yards.
- K. Menzies: 100 yards, 220 yards, long jump, hop, step and jump, relay.
- K. Shorter: Discus.
- G. Hackett, P. Guest, A. Trachtenberg: Senior reserves.
- I. Bailey: Relay.
- C. Cannon: 880 yards, 1 mile.
- J. Gray: Long jump, high jump, hop, step and jump.
- D. Kingston: Relay.
- T. Griffiths: Reserve.
- N. Davidson: Long jump.
- J. Hardgrove: 880 yards, 440 yards.
- B. Haylock: 100 yards, 220 yards.
- G. Stevens: Reserve.
- R. Roy: Javelin (16 years), shot put (14 years).
- G. Jones: Reserve.
- L. Walkley: Broad jump.
- D. Barrett: Reserve.

## SPORTS AWARDS, 1960

### CLASS COMPETITIONS

Cricket: Unfinished.  
Rugby Union: Senior, D team, C team runners-up; Third Year, 3F class, 3C runners-up; Second Year, 2B class, 2G runners-up; First Year, 1A class, 1B runners-up.

Soccer: Senior, B team, F team; Third Year, 3A class, 3G runners-up; Second Year, 2C class, 2F runners-up; First Year, 1A class, 1D runners-up.

### A.A.A. OF C.H.S. BLUES

Cricket: N. Brisby.  
Rugby: P. McIntyre.  
Soccer: J. Filmer.

### SCHOOL BLUES

Cricket: N. Brisby, P. McIntyre.  
Rugby: W. Barnes, P. McIntyre, K. Shorter.  
Soccer: J. Filmer, N. Brisby.  
Tennis: J. Rudd.  
Athletics: K. Menzies, A. Bilinsky, P. Guest.  
Judo: K. Kelaher.  
Swimming: J. Wainwright.

### CHAMPIONSHIP PENNANTS

Swimming: Senior J. Wainwright, 16 years R. Frost, 15 years B. McMahon, 14 years R. Harding, 13 years P. Brennan.  
Athletics: Senior K. Menzies and P. Guest (equal), 16 years J. Gray, 15 years J. Hardgrove, 14 years R. Roy and C. Evans (equal), 13 years L. Walkley and C. Jackson (equal).  
Referees (officially recognised by Head Bodies):—  
Rugby: R. Windsor, J. Howie, K. Paterson, N. Jones.  
Soccer: R. Craft, P. Andrews, K. Clunas.

### INDIVIDUAL SPORTS AWARDS, 1959

Brian Gray: C.H.S. Cricket Blue, C.H.S. Soccer Blue, School Cricket Blue, School Soccer Blue.  
Neil Brisby: C.H.S. Soccer Blue, School Soccer Blue, School Cricket Blue.  
Kevin Thomas: School Cricket Blue, School Rugby Blue.  
Robert McGuinness: C.H.S. Rugby Blue, School Rugby Blue, M. Cullen Prize for Life-Saving.  
Robert Hincksman: School Rugby Blue.  
Lindsay Bath: C.H.S. Soccer Blue, School Soccer Blue.  
Geoffrey Peters: C.H.S. Tennis Blue, School Tennis Blue, School Singles Championship Pennant.  
William Yeomans: School Rugby Blue, M. Cullen Prize for Life-Saving.  
Ross Hansford: R. Sutton Prize for Outstanding Trainee Instructor at Life-Saving.  
Gavin Yates: School Rugby Blue.  
Allan Farnsworth: School Rugby Blue.  
Stephen Gorman: School Soccer Blue.  
Colin Russell: School Soccer Blue.  
Carl Ryman: School Tennis Blue, School Doubles Tennis Championship Pennant.  
Ross Higgins: School Doubles Tennis Championship Pennant.  
Ross Marlowe: Junior Singles Tennis Pennant.  
Terry Mason: Junior Doubles Tennis Pennant.  
Wayne Costin: Junior Doubles Tennis Pennant.  
Stuart Burley: School Senior Championship Swimming Pennant.  
Anataly Trachtenberg: Junior U/16 Years Swimming Pennant.  
Richard Frost: Junior U/15 Years Swimming Pennant.  
Brian McMahon: Juvenile U/14 Years Swimming Pennant.  
John Howie: Juvenile U/13 Years Swimming Pennant.  
David Burns: School Athletic Blue, Senior Athletic Pennant.  
Barry Schwarzer: Junior U/16 Years Athletic Pennant.  
Maxwell Dale: Junior U/15 Years Athletic Pennant.  
Barry Haylock: Juvenile U/14 Years Athletic Pennant.  
John Mexon: Juvenile U/13 Years Athletic Pennant.  
Robert McGuinness: The George Brown Prize for All Round Sporting Ability.