

SILVER JUBILEE EDITION



The **MAGAZINE**

of the
**HOMEBUSH
BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL**



1962



The Magazine
of the
HOMEBUSH
BOYS'
HIGH SCHOOL



1962



THE STAFF

Front Row (left to right): M. E. Dasey, G. Pavel, B. Morris, E. Buchan, R. T. W. Jane (H.M.), H. W. Brown (D.H.M.), C. Dicker, H. Evans, F. McDonald, F. Gillogley, T. Hennessey. **Second Row:** J. Mason, C. Lipscomb, T. Offord, L. Harvey, Miss D. Ryan, Miss J. Hartnett, Mrs. B. Irwin, Mrs. B. Ferguson, Mrs. F. Keating, C. Jones, W. Tobin, A. Howland, L. Gregory, T. Deamer. **Third Row:** C. Brownjohn, L. Seagrott, R. Muir, D. Austin, W. Edgar, C. Kelaher, G. Moss, L. Brown. **Back Row:** J. Moore, E. Cook, J. Coffey, R. Satchell, H. Quail, P. Macleod, R. Clinch, H. Webster, J. Harrison, J. Butler, C. Barr, E. Gatan. **Absent:** Miss E. Perrin, Mrs. E. LeMarne, Mrs. M. Corcoran.

THE HEADMASTER'S MESSAGE

On the 11th August, 1961, Homebush Boys' High School completed twenty-five years of educational service to youth from a community spread over a very wide suburban area. These people can look back with a great deal of pride on the academic successes which have been achieved by so many of those students, who have had the good fortune to pass through its class rooms. Likewise they can be justly proud of the tradition which has been so well established, and also the high esteem in which the school is held by those in a position to appraise the academic and behaviour pattern of those who claim Homebush Boys' High School as their "Alma Mater".

These 25 years of existence as a High School have been divided into two phases, that of a Junior High School from 1936 to 1943, and then as a full High School from 1944 to the present. During these years there have been outstanding extensions of human knowledge in every field of research, and your school has kept abreast with every development, particular emphasis having been placed on the study of Mathematics, Science, Commerce and Technical Subjects. In fact, it has established itself as the Technical High School of the Western Suburbs.

In the latter part of this quarter century between 80 per cent. and 85 per cent. of those gaining the Leaving Certificate have undertaken degree courses at one or other of the universities. This in itself must be considered as a remarkable achievement, and reflects great credit upon the teaching staff, who have been responsible for inculcating in the minds of the students the desire to do well academically, and the establishment of the conviction that a good education is so important to the happy life of the individual.

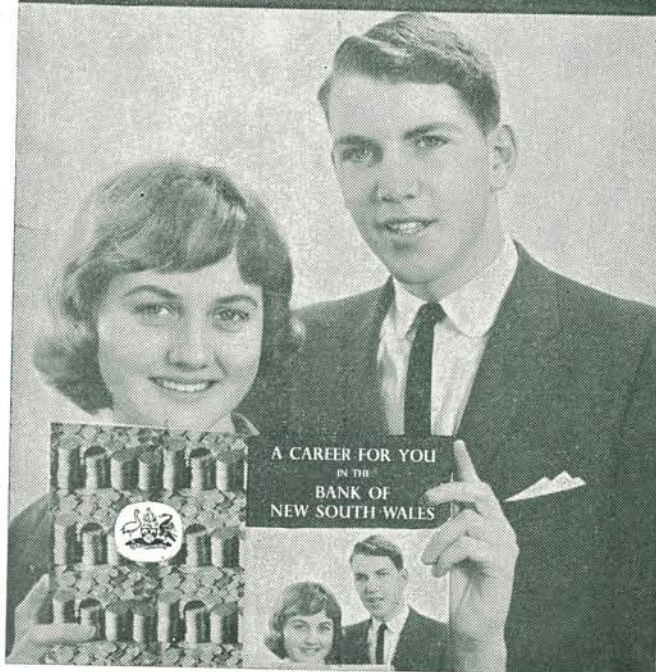
Having celebrated our Silver Jubilee in August last year, we have now entered on the next period of 25 years. The sweeping changes consequent upon the introduction of the four/six year plan for Secondary Education, as presented in the "Wyndham Report" will be implemented with the same thoroughness as the system which it supersedes.

Under this scheme there will be a School Certificate Examination at the end of four years and a Higher School Certificate Examination after six years. Already in Form I your school has successfully handled the problem of transition from the "old" to the "new" and I am quite sure that the enthusiasm evinced by both students and parents augurs well for the maintenance of those standards for which Homebush Boys' High School has become universally recognised.

Let us look forward to that Golden Jubilee in 1986, when I am sure those associated with the school will be able to say with the same degree of pride and satisfaction, that Homebush Boys' High School has maintained its place among the great High Schools of the State and that it has contributed its share towards the future development of Australia and the ultimate establishment of world peace.

—R. T. W. JANE
Principal

A CAREER FOR YOU IN THE BANK OF NEW SOUTH WALES



"A Career for You in the Bank of New South Wales", a 24-page book about banking, gives full details of the opportunities offered and lists the many advantages of working for Australia's largest trading bank. Ask for your copy at any branch of the "Wales".

Applicants who have passed the Intermediate Certificate (or Leaving Certificate), or those who expect to pass the Intermediate Certificate this year, are invited to apply now to the Manager at the nearest branch or to Staff Manager, Bank of New South Wales, 341 George Street, Sydney. There is no entrance examination.

BANK OF NEW SOUTH WALES

FIRST BANK IN AUSTRALIA

A GREAT AUSTRALIAN INSTITUTION

SRA6102K-N

EDITORIAL

“RECTE ET FORTITER” — our school motto which has been on the school uniform ever since the school’s establishment — is well known to all of us. But how many of us are aware of the meaning of this motto and its effect on the tradition of the school and our training?

Literally the translation means “honestly, rightly, properly and bravely”. The first part of this motto clearly illustrates the high standard of conduct and attitude to our work and duties: honest towards the staff and our fellow students, right in our everyday actions and assessment of our problems and proper in our manner and attire, particularly in our travel to and from school by which the public generally judge our standards.

The second part of our motto “bravely” can be best explained by the high degree of sporting achievement at Homebush. At our school the accent is on team games with a will-to-win for the school rather than for the individual. It is obvious to all of us that in the coming years of increasing world competition, Australia will need trained men who know how to work together and have the will to win which is the basis of our sports training in the school.

We should all be very proud of the achievements of our school, both in the class room and on the playing field, and I trust that the present and future students will note well the meanings implied in our motto and by the steadfast application of these principles, lift the status of our school to even greater heights.

Finally, I would like to pass on a quotation which is worthy of repetition as it embodies many of the principles of school training.

“If you think you are beaten, you are.
If you think you dare not, you don't.
If you'd like to win, but think you can't,
It's almost a cinch you won't.
Life's battles don't always go
To the stronger or faster men;
But soon or late the man who wins
Is the one who thinks he can.”

—GRAHAM ROWE, School Captain



PREFECTS, 1962

Front Row (left to right): D. Grove, N. Shiraev, Mr. Dasey (Prefects' Master), J. Hardgrove (Vice-Captain), Mr. Jane (H.M.), G. Rowe (Captain), Mr. Brown (D.H.M.), A. Barnett (Senior Prefect), G. Dobbs, C. Ng, **Second Row:** R. Connor, G. Dent, R. Holloway, W. Davies, T. Lemcke, B. Hudson, D. Bartlett, B. Searle, W. Hinson, I. Smith, G. Morgan, **Third Row:** H. Beck, L. Downey, R. Dicker, R. Hill, G. Longshaw, J. Davey, T. Thompson, R. McAvoy. **Back Row:** S. Zweig, J. Bovard, B. Stack, I. Hobbs, R. Hardy, P. Chalmers, B. Ashworth, L. Showyin, M. Logan, R. Campbell, I. Cruikshank.

THE SCHOOL PREFECTS

A prefect's job is by no means an easy one. His conduct sets the example for the whole school. He must use his authority with discretion while bearing in mind that many of the boys he speaks to will be future prefects of the school and are likely to copy his behaviour.

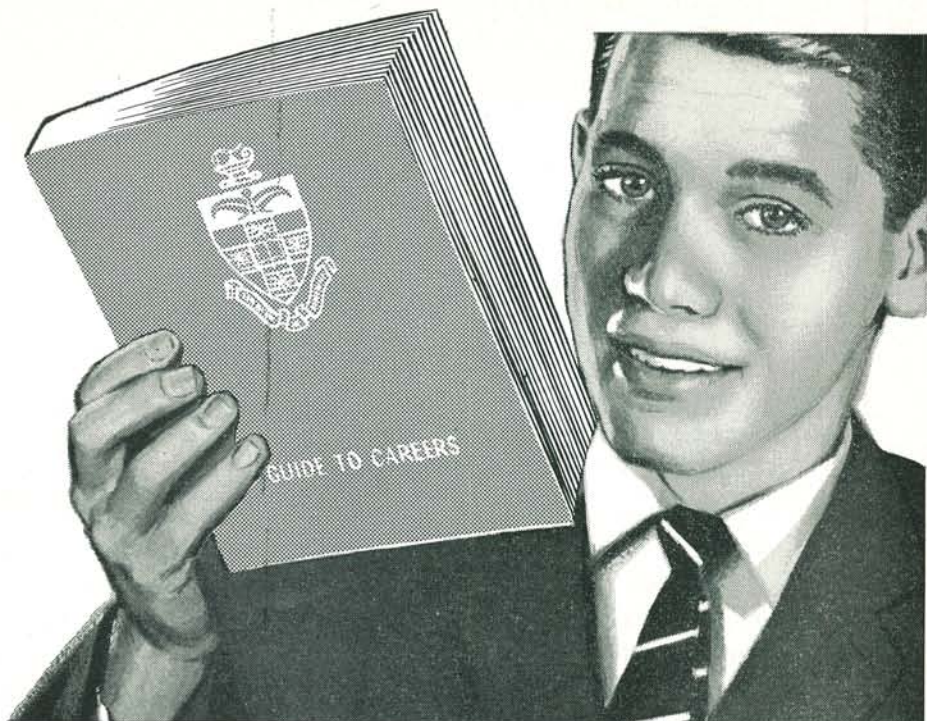
A prefect must have patience and must not be too anxious to punish a boy. A caution and some friendly advice usually have a better effect on a boy than a command to pick up papers or to perform some other irksome task. A prefect must behave in such a way as to receive the respect due to him as a leading pupil of the school.

This year's prefect body has lived up to the standards set in previous years. Each prefect has kept to his task faithfully throughout the year. Each prefect has given some of his own time to help the other members of the school. In Fifth Year this means a great deal and illustrates the fact that the responsibilities of a prefect far out-weigh his privileges.

During the year two prefects' dinners were held. Our thanks must go out to the Ladies' Auxiliary who did a marvellous job catering for these functions and also to the guest speakers who gave up their time to come out and deliver their interesting talks.

Finally, on behalf of the Prefect Body of 1962, I should like to thank Mr. Dasey, the Prefect Master, for the advice he has given and the interest he has taken in us.

—A. BARNETT, Senior Prefect



FREE! — Guide to Careers in Business...

Your future starts the day you plan for it . . .

Few decisions can have a more direct effect on a young person's "after-school" future than the selection of a business career. Parents, friends, prospective employers and skilled career advisers — such as H.R.I. — should be earnestly consulted. Commonsense suggests that the most logical step to getting an early start in your business career is training and *qualification*. Determine to start *now* so that you can participate early in the fine rewards that business offers . . . position . . . prestige . . . security . . . in a word — SUCCESS!

H.R.I. CAREER TRAINING COURSES include:

- Accountancy • Bookkeeping • Banking • Distribution • Wholesale Selling
- Hardware • Advertising • Cost Accountancy • Ticket & Showcard Writing
- Retail Selling • Shorthand • Company Secretaryship • Key Business Subjects

Under H.R.I. You Make No Experiment

Hemingway Robertson Institute

Education for Business since 1897.

125 BARRACK HOUSE - 16 BARRACK STREET - SYDNEY

Offices all Capital Cities, Newcastle and Launceston.



AN ORGANIZATION TO HELP YOU GET AN EARLY START IN YOUR CAREER *with Guidance . . . Training . . . Placement*

The Hemingway Robertson Institute, the most experienced business training organization in the southern hemisphere, has, since 1897, been preparing men and women — young and adult — for better positions in business.

Every H.R.I. student enjoys a host of special privileges; these include — no text books to buy — one fixed tuition fee — a guarantee of tuition, without time limit, until you are successful. Free employment advice and assistance is also provided.

In considering your future we will gladly discuss with you and your parents all aspects of career training for business. Write, phone, or call for this free service.

Take the initiative — post this coupon today!

**To Hemingway Robertson Institute,
125 Barrack House, 16 Barrack St., Sydney**

Please send me FREE — "Guide to Careers".

I am interested in.....

Name.....

Address.....

.....Age.....

C29G

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: E. J. G. Buchan, B.A., Dip.Ed.
Mathematics Master: G. C. H. Pavel, B.A., B.Ec.
Science Master: F. B. McDonald, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.
Languages Master: H. F. Evans, B.A., Dip.Ed.
Commercial Master: B. Morris, 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.; A. T. Howland, B.A.; C. H. Kelaher, B.A.; P. W. Macleod, M.A.;
G. C. Moss, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Miss D. F. Ryan, B.A.

DEPARTMENT OF MATHEMATICS

D. J. Austin, B.A.; E. L. Cook, B.A.; W. R. B. Edgar, B.A.; L. K. Gregory; J. E. Moore, B.A.; W. R.
Muir, B.A.; H. E. Quail, B.A.; R. deW. Satchell, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

DEPARTMENT OF SCIENCE

L. Brown, B.Sc.; F. E. J. Gillogley, B.A.; T. M. Hennessey; C. R. Jones, B.Sc.; T. F. Offord, B.Sc.

DEPARTMENT OF LANGUAGES

E. Garan; Miss J. Hartnett, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. E. J. LeMarne, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Miss E. M. Perrin, B.A.;
H. Webster, B.A.

DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE

J. J. Butler; R. M. Clinch; T. P. Deamer, B.A.Dip.Ed.; Mrs. B. J. Irwin; W. J. Tobin, B.A.

DEPARTMENT OF MANUAL ARTS

C. J. Brownjohn; H. J. C. Harrison, A.S.T.C.(Man.Arts); L. V. Seagrott.

MUSIC

Mrs. M. Corcoran, A.Mus.A., L.Mus.A.; C. S. Lipscomb.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

L. W. Harvey; J. E. Mason, D.P.E.

SCHOOL COUNSELLOR

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

SCHOOL SECRETARY

Mrs. B. M. Ferguson.

SCHOOL TREASURER

Mrs. F. N. Keating.

Librarian: Miss D. F. Ryan, B.A.

Careers Adviser: J. J. Coffey, B.A.

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

Assistant Sportsmaster: L. W. Harvey.

Prefects' Master: M. E. Dasey, B.A.

Master in Charge of Textbooks: E. L. Cook, B.A.

School Cadets: Lieut. T. M. Hennessey, Capt. C.
H. Hunt, C.U.O.'s. J. Davey, T. Thompson,
R. McAvoy, R. Reid.

Air Training Corps: F/Lt. A. T. Howland, F/Lt.
L. K. Gregory, F/Lt. J. Penman, F/O D.
Russell, C.U.O.'s R. Sim, R. Connor.

Magazine Editor: P. W. Macleod, M.A.

Sports Editor: J. E. Mason, D.P.E.

Business Manager: L. Brown, B.Sc.

HEADMASTERS, PAST AND PRESENT

THE LATE WILLIAM ROBERTS, B.A., Dip.Ed., 1936-1945

Mr. W. Roberts, our first Headmaster, was educated at North Sydney Public School and Sydney Boys' High School. In 1898, at the age of sixteen, he joined the Department of Public Instruction and was appointed pupil-teacher at North Sydney Public School. Here he had to teach a class of 56 pupils seated in the old style "gallery"—a hard task which provided good training. Two years later he was appointed to Naremburn Public School. Thereafter he spent some years in small country schools before returning once more to Sydney where he taught in



W. ROBERTS, B.A., Dip.Ed.

succession at Gardiner's Road and Neutral Bay Public Schools.

During this period he entered Sydney University as an evening student and graduated B.A., and Dip.Ed. These years of study entailed hard work yet Mr. Roberts found time to interest himself in sport and military training.

In 1909 Mr. Roberts was appointed Organising Officer of Rural Camp Schools. These were an interesting and successful experiment of the Education Department. By bringing city boys into direct contact with rural industries, they hoped to serve as feeders to agricultural colleges.

In 1913 Mr. Roberts was appointed Assistant-Master at Old Fort Street Boys' High School where

he remained until taking up the position of English Master at Parramatta High School in 1919.

In 1924 he returned to Fort Street Boys' High School as English Master and Deputy Headmaster, a position he retained until 1928.

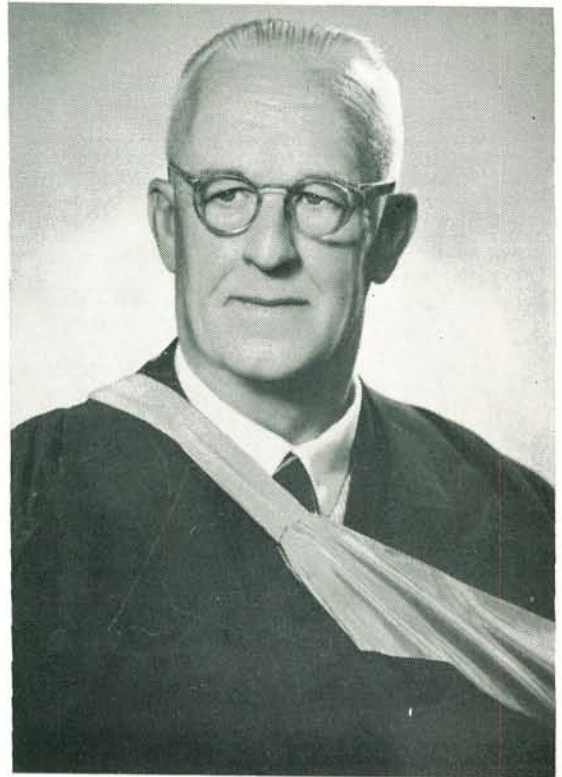
Mr. Roberts then returned to the country to take the position of Headmaster first at Glen Innes and then at Albury.

Thus it was that a man with an impressive record and vast experience took charge of the new High School at Homebush in 1936 and guided it through those difficult formative years. Elsewhere in this magazine you will find what Mr. Robert's hopes and aspirations for the new school were and you will discover how successfully he laid the foundations.

THE LATE ANDREW D. WATSON, B.Sc., 1946-1949

Mr. Watson entered the teaching service as a pupil teacher in 1901, first at Hamilton Public School and then at New Lambton Public School. In 1904 Mr. Watson gained a full scholarship to Training College.

Between 1906 and 1908 Mr. Watson taught successively at Paddington, Lithgow, Forest Lodge, Crystal Street and Newtown Public Schools.



A. D. WATSON, B.Sc.

In common with many of his contemporaries Mr. Watson found time to study while employed as a teacher and gained a University Scholarship in 1908.

After graduating as a Bachelor of Science in 1913, Mr. Watson became Science Master at Sydney Boys' High School in 1914. Promotion to Deputy Headmaster and Science Master at the same school came in 1920.

Thereafter, Mr. Watson became Headmaster successively at Glen Innes, Bowral and Canberra High Schools. From Canberra he came to Homebush in 1946.

Mr. Watson's career was no less spectacular in other spheres. He earned for himself an honoured place in Australian History as a geologist on the staff of the first Australasian Antarctic Expedition 1911-14. As a member of Sir Douglas Mawson's expedition he served as geologist to Base II and wintered with his party on the Shackleton Shelf. In those memorable explorations of the world's loneliest and most inaccessible lands Mr. Watson was a member of the party which annexed Queen Mary Land.

In sport Mr. Watson represented Sydney University and also North Sydney in First Grade Cricket. In baseball he represented N.S.W. against Victoria, South Australia and Tasmania and also played for Australia against visiting American teams.

Homebush High School is proud to have been associated with a man whose career was so successful and so colourful.

ROBERT A. GOLDING, B.A. 1950-1958

Mr. Golding was born in the little gold-mining town of Tomingley in N.S.W. in 1893. At the age of fourteen he won a scholarship to Sydney High School. It says much for Mr. Golding's diligence and character that within seven years of leaving a bush school he graduated B.A. from the University of Sydney.

Entering his teaching career in 1914, Mr. Golding taught successively at Ashfield, North Sydney, Goulburn, Sydney Technical High School and Sydney Boys' High.

Mr. Golding's ability and record of service earned for him quick recognition. At an early age he became Mathematics Master at Newcastle High School and subsequently occupied similar positions at Sydney Technical High and Fort Street Boys' High. His next promotion was to the position of Deputy Headmaster at Parramatta High School and thence to Glen Innes High School as Principal. The next nine years were spent successively at Griffith High and Orange High.

Mr. Golding's career was no less distinguished in the field of sport. Early in his career he was Sports-master at North Sydney High at a time when that school had no mean record in sport. He also ran C.H.S. Carnivals in Athletics and Swimming. Later at Goulburn he had charge of the team which won the Combined High Schools' Athletic Championship Cup—no small feat for a country school.

Mr. Golding was a cricketer of some considerable note. For many years he played First Grade for Manly, Glebe and Petersham. On at least two occasions he represented N.S.W. Teachers in teams—



R. A. GOLDING, B.A.

against Victorian Teachers and again in 1921 in a tour of New Zealand.

In 1950 when he came to Homebush he achieved the highest position a teacher in this State can achieve—Principal of a first class city High School. His association with this school is of such recent memory that the "Golding Age" is frequently mentioned by senior pupils and many members of the staff. Indeed in the case of some members of the staff Mr. Golding's influence went back to earlier days when he taught them Mathematics. Let these people speak for him. "I can't say," said one of them, "that I was ever much good at Maths, but I learned a lot of it just the same. I had to!" Mr. Golding not only set but achieved high standards.

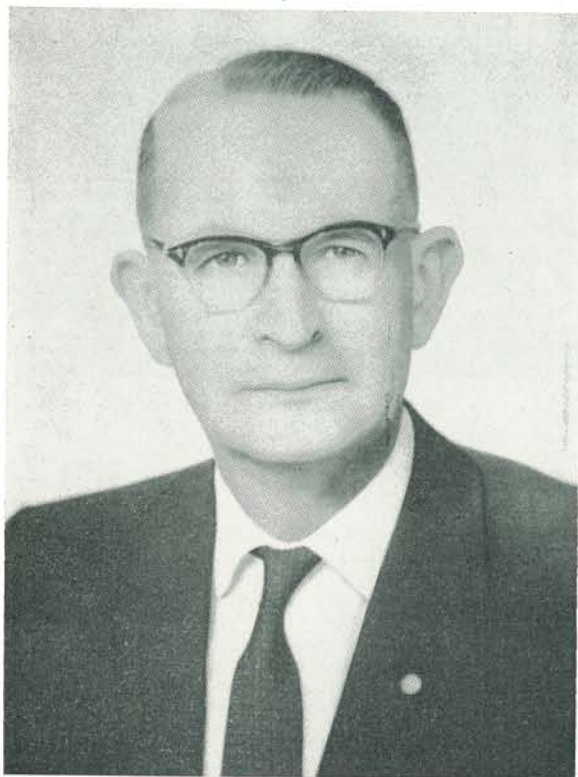
The School Captain wrote in a tribute to Mr. Golding: "Some individuals leave the imprint of their personalities on those they come in contact with and on the institution they control. Thus Mr. Golding will leave the imprint of his individuality on us. His insistence on the School uniform and general neatness in appearance, in the first place, has aroused in us the consciousness of belonging to a School of which we can be proud.

"In his dynamic organisation Mr. Golding is eminent for his individuality and drive. How can we repay him for his service to us? Surely, the feeling of loyalty and unity under his guidance, shared by both staff and boys alike, must in some way repay him."

RICHARD T. W. JANE, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

Present Headmaster

Mr. Jane became Headmaster of Homebush Boys' High School in 1959 after years of distinguished service in the field of education. He entered the service in 1922 at Mosman and subsequently served as an assistant in Narrabri, Penrith, Glen Innes and New-



R. T. W. JANE, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

castle Boys' High Schools. In 1938 he was appointed Science Master at Broken Hill High School and later occupied similar positions at Maitland Boys' High School and Newcastle Boys' High School.

Promotion to Deputy Headmaster and Science Master at Lismore High School came in 1945 and while there he became Acting Headmaster. After a year as Headmaster of Wagga High School, Mr. Jane became Headmaster of Yanco Agricultural High School in 1948 where he remained until his transfer to Homebush. During this long period at Yanco Mr. Jane performed some of his most arduous and satisfying educational work. Headmastership of this school entailed direction of the school, control of the hostel associated with it and the management of 680 acres of school farm with its associated activities of rice, wheat, oats and vegetable growing; pasture improvement, dairying and the raising of pigs, poultry and sheep.

During this period Mr. Jane's work was publicly rewarded when he became the recipient of the Queen's Coronation Medal for his contribution to Education in the State of New South Wales.

Yanco Agricultural High School will long have reason to remember Mr. Jane since he, with the assistance of the School Council, was responsible for raising £6,000 towards the cost of constructing within the school grounds a modern chlorinated and filtered swimming pool.

In sport Mr. Jane has been active in tennis, cricket, football and bowls; and because of his active interest he has developed very decided views on the importance of participation in sport as a part of education.

Often the generalisation is made that men of science have little appreciation of art. Mr. Jane demonstrated the fallacy of this view as Vice-President of the Leeton Musical and Dramatic Society and, more recently, in his keen interest in our own Music and Drama Nights. At Leeton, too, he showed the breadth of his community spirit as President of the Rotary Club.

The time has not yet come to speak at length on Mr. Jane's achievements at Homebush. Suffice it to say that we are indeed pleased to have over us a scholar and a gentleman who has not lost the common touch.

COMMONWEALTH OPEN ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS

The following were awarded Commonwealth Scholarships for 1962:

Armitage, C. J.; Aunapuu, W.; Baker, L. J.; Ball, R. J.; Bayliss, R. J.; Brown, L. D.; Bull, C. A.; Cannon, C. J.; Carter, P. R.; Castle, M. J.; Catt, M. F.; Champion, N. D.; Crossan, T. H.; Cull, M. D.; Cunningham, G. J.; Davies, J. D.; Dethlefs, G. W. J.; Eady, J. A.; Fisher, H. J.; Furniss, P. A.; Gibbs, A. H.; Grantham, E. McN.; Griffiths, T. E.; Hassall, B. D.; Hogg, J. M.; Jones, P. G.; Kelly, B. J.;

Kennard, N. J.; King, G.; Laing, L. C.; Lawther, R. E.; Lazareff, S. C.; Lees, B. R.; Liepins, J.; McIntyre, I. R.; McNamara, G. M.; MacCarthy, D. R.; Mackintosh, M. Mcl.; Mettal, R. G. H.; Neal, C. W.; Ovenden, P. G.; Percival, G. A.; Pierce, R. A.; Quinn, R. J.; Read, J. G.; Rees, D. E.; Schofield, H. W.; Sharpham, B.; Sutton, W. J. P.; Thomas, G. S.; Thompson, W. M.; Wilkinson, D. K.; Wolff, D. H.; Woodcroft, D. A.; Young, R. B.

ALLIANCE FRANCAISE EXAMINATIONS

The following boys passed in the recent examinations in French reading, conversation and dictation conducted by the Alliance Francaise:

Grade V: R. Murphy, I. Smith, I. Stutchbury.

Grade III: B. Bilbe, N. Boyce, R. Campbell, T. Charleston, R. Charlton, J. Gilpin, G. Kerr, B. McGrath.

Grade II: J. Cayzer, R. Craig, D. James, W. Laing, D. Morgan, K. Perrin.

The following also won prizes:

5th Year: I. Stutchbury; 3rd Year, T. Charleston; 2nd Year: W. Laing.

TEACHERS' COLLEGE AWARDS

The following were awarded Teachers' College Scholarships for 1962:

Brown, L. D.; Cannon, C. J.; Carter, P. R.; Chesterton, P.; Dale, J. M.; Davies, R. B.; Dethlefs, G. W. J.; Dickson, M. G.; Fisher, H. J.; Furniss, P. A.; Gibson, J. W.; Grantham, E. M.; Hassall,

B. D.; Hempel, C. W.; Hogg, J. M.; King, G.; Kirk, T. D.; Milne, W. A.; Rees, R. V.; Roberts, D. G.; Rowan, M. J.; Samin, J. R.; Schofield, H. W.; Snitch, P. A. M.; Sutton, W. J. B.; Wallace, R. I.; Ward, K. J.; West, R. M.; Williams, J. F.; Woodcroft, D. A.

ACADEMIC AWARDS SPEECH DAY, 1961

William Laing, First in First Year.
Roger Craig, Second in First Year.
Bruce MacCarthy, Third in First Year.
Christopher Short, First in Second Year.
Robert Charlton, Second in Second Year.
Alastair McLean, Third in Second Year.
Douglas Rodgers, First in Third Year.
Terence Heins, Second in Third Year.
George Havas, Third in Third Year.
Anthony Barnett, First in Fourth Year.
Nikita Shiraev, Second in Fourth Year.
Ian Smith, Third in Fourth Year.
Howard Penn, Conti Prize. Best Fourth Year Student in Descriptive Geometry.
Gordon McNamara, Hemingway Robertson Prize for Best Commercial Student in Fifth Year.
Raymond Ball, Chas. R. Johnson Prize for Best Student of Economics in Fifth Year.
Grahame King, Leeder Prize for Senior Mathematics.
Brian Kelly, Conti Prize. Best Fifth Year Student in Descriptive Geometry. Harvard Prize for Physics. Third in Fifth Year.
Neil Grantham, Doig Prize for Debating.
Michael Cull, Neil Sligar, H.B.H.S. Parents' and Citizens' Prize for Declamation (shared).
Chris. Armitage, Tierney Prize for Literature (Snr.).
John Bracht, Tierney Prize for Literature (Junior).
Colin Bull, Homebush R.S.S.A.I.L.A. Prize for All-Round Merit.
Graham Rowe, Beare and Ley Prize for Citizenship.
Jim Sutton, Strathfield Council's Prize for Leadership and Civic Responsibility. Captain's Prize for Service.

John Gray, Old Boys' Prize for Sport and Scholarship.
David Rees, Principal's Prize for Service and Scholarship. Second in Fifth Year.
Malcolm Catt, Howard Fisher, Ian Cox, Jeff Hogg, For Meritorious Service to School.
Graham Cunningham, Greening Prize for Dux of School.

1961 INDIVIDUAL SPORTS AWARDS

John Gray: C.H.S. Cricket Blue; School Blues in Rugby, Cricket, Athletics. Trophy: Captain 1st XI and All-round Sporting Ability.
Algie Grudzinkas: C.H.S. Basketball Blue; School Blues in Rugby, Basketball. Trophy: Captain C.H.S. and School Basketball.
Don Tait: C.H.S. Soccer Blue, School Soccer Blue.
Michael Rowan: School Blues in Rugby, Cricket.
Robt. McPherson: School Cricket Blue.
Wm. Barnes: School Rugby Blue.
James Sutton: School Rugby Blue.
Max Dale: School Soccer Blue.
Chris Thomas: School Soccer Blue.
Terry Mason: School Tennis Blue; Senior Tennis Singles Championship; School Senior Doubles Tennis Championship Pennant.
Warwick Hudson: School Senior Doubles Tennis Championship Pennant.
Chris Cannon: School Athletics Blue, School Senior Athletics Championship Pennant. Athletics Senior Trophy.
John Hardgrove: School Athletics Blue, School 16 yrs. Athletics Championship Pennant and Trophy.

Geoff. Hegarty: School 15 yrs. Athletics Championship Pennant.
 Laurie Walkley: School 14 yrs. Athletics Championship Pennant.
 Peter Brennan: School 13 yrs. Athletics and Swimming Championship Pennants.
 John Gatley: School 12 yrs. Athletics Championship Pennant.
 Claude Bilinsky: School Water Polo Blue. Trophy: Zone Representative and Captain Water Polo.
 Phil Carter: School Water Polo Blue.
 Bryan McMahon: School Swimming Blue, School Senior Swimming Championship Pennant and Trophy.
 David Baker: School 16 yrs. Swimming Championship Pennant.
 Roy Harding: School 15 yrs. Swimming Championship Pennant.
 John Howie: School 14 yrs. Swimming Championship Pennant.
 Terry Fatcher: School Junior Tennis Singles Championship Pennant.
 Claude Bilinsky: W. Marx Cup and Pennant for Highest Aggregate Points (2685) in N.S.W. for Life Saving Awards, also 1st Progress Pennant for L.S. All Schools in N.S.W.

SPECIAL AWARDS

Warwick Davies: Captain 3rd Rugby Union Zone Premiers.
 Robert Smith: Captain 4th Rugby Union Zone Premiers.
 Ron Chapman: Captain 5th Rugby Union—Sportsmanship.
 Colin Rowe: Captain 7th Grade Cricket—Zone Premiers.
 Ross Campbell: 5th Grade Cricket—Most improved.
 David Wilson: Cricket and Sportsmanship.
TEAM PENNANTS—ZONE WINNERS
 John Gray: Captain 1st Grade Cricket—Zone Premiers.
 Colin Rowe: Captain 7th Grade Cricket—Zone Premiers.
 Warwick Davies: Captain 3rd Grade Rugby Union—Zone Premiers.
 Robert Smith: Captain 4th Grade Rugby Union—Zone Premiers.
 John Gray: Athletics Pennants—Zone Events.
 Claude Bilinsky: Swimming Pennants—Zone Events.
 Terry Mason: Tennis—2nd Grade Zone Premiers, Summer; 3rd Grade Zone Premiers, Summer and Winter; 4th Grade Zone Premiers, Summer and Winter.

LEAVING CERTIFICATE PASSES, 1961

Key to Subjects: 1, English; 2, Latin; 3, French; 4, German; 5, Greek; 6, Italian; 7, Hebrew; 8, Chinese; 9, Japanese; 10, Dutch; 11, Russian; 12, Ancient History; 13, Modern History; 14, Geography; 15, Economics; 16, Mathematics I; 17, Mathematics II; 18, General Mathematics; 19, Applied Mathematics; 20, Combined Physics and Chemistry; 21, Physics; 22, Chemistry; 23, Biology; 24, Geology; 25, Botany; 26, Zoology; 27, Agriculture; 28, Physiology and Hygiene; 29, Music (new syllabus); 30, Music (Theory and Practice); 31, Descriptive Geometry and Drawing; 32, Needlecraft and Garment Construction; 33, Home Economics; 34, Art; 35, Accountancy; 36, Woodwork; 37, Metalwork; 38, Farm Mechanics; 39, Theory of Music; 40, Sheep Husbandry and Wool Science.

The letter "H(1)" signify first class honours; "H(2)" second class honours; "A" first class pass; "B" second class. The sign "(o)" denotes those who have passed in the oral tests in French, German, Italian, Russian or Dutch.

Armitage, C. J.: 1A 2A 3A(o) 13A 15H(2) 18B
 Armstrong, R. A.: 1A 2A 13B 15B 16B 17B
 Aunapuu, W.: 1A 16H(2) 17A 21A 22A 31A
 Baker, I. J.: 1A 3B(o) 16B 17B 31A
 Baker, J. M.: 1B 13B 17B 22B
 Baker, L. J.: 1A 14A 16H(1) 17A 21A 22B
 Ball, R. J.: 1A 3A(o) 15H(1) 16A 17A 35A
 Banks, W. H.: 1A 16B 17B 21B 22B 31A
 Barnes, W. J.: 1B 13B 16B 17B 21B 22B
 Bass, G. J.: 1A 13B 14B 18B 20B
 Bayliss, R. J.: 1A 3B(o) 16A 17B 21B 22A
 Backhaus, I. B.: 1A 13B 14A 20B
 Bilinsky, C.: 1A 4H(2) 13B 15B 16B 17B
 Brown, L. D.: 1A 3H(2)(o) 4A 13B 15B 18A
 Bull, C. A.: 1A 2A 16H(2) 17A 21A 22H(2)
 Byatt, K. J.: 1B 3A(o) 16B 17B 20B
 Cannon, C. J.: 1A 14B 16A 17A 21B 22B
 Carpenter, M. J.: 1B 13B 17B 21B 22B

Carter, P. R.: 1A 14A 16A 17A 21A 22A
 Carter, R. C.: 1B 14B 16B 22B
 Castle, M. J.: 1A 15B 16A 17A 21H(2) 31A
 Catt, M. F.: 1A 2A 16H(2) 17A 21H(2) 22A
 Champion, N. D.: 1A 16A 17A 21H(2) 22A 31A
 Chesher, P.: 1A 3B(o) 13B 15B 20B
 Chesterton, P.: 1A 3B(o) 13B 14B 15H(2) 18B
 Cox, I. R.: 1A 3B(o) 14B 18A 22B
 Crossan, T. H.: 1A 13B 14A 15H(2) 18B 35A
 Cull, M. D.: 1A 2B 16H(2) 17A 21H(2) 22A
 Cunningham, G. J.: 1A 4B 16H(1) 17A 21H(1) 22A
 Dale, J. M.: 1A 13B 15H(2) 17B 20A
 Davidson, N. F.: 1A 13B 14B 18B 36B
 Davies, J. D.: 1A 13A 16H(2) 17A 21H(1) 22A
 Davies, R. B.: 1A 14B 15B 16B 20A
 Dethlefs, G. W. J.: 1A 13B 15H(1) 16A 17A 20A
 Dickson, M. G.: 1A 14B 15B 16B 20B
 Eady, J. A.: 1A 14B 16A 17B 21B 22A
 Edin, P. T.: 1A 13B 16B 17A 21B 22A
 Edwards, D. A.: 1B 3B(o) 16B 17B 21B 22A
 Eggleton, P. J.: 1B 13B 14B 15B
 Elwin, R. L.: 1B 3B 16A 17B 22B
 Fisher, H. J.: 1A 13A 14H(1) 15A 18A 20H(2)
 Furniss, P. A.: 1B 3A(o) 16A 17A 21A 22A
 Gale, A. W. G.: 1A 2A 16B 17B 21B 22B
 Gibbs, A. H.: 1A 13B 16A 17A 21A 22B
 Gibson, J. W.: 1B 16B 17B 21B 22B 31A
 Grantham, E. M.: 1A 2H(2) 3B(o) 16H(2) 17A 21A
 Gray, J. B.: 1A 13B 16B 17B 21B 22B
 Griffiths, T. E.: 1A 13H(2) 15A 16B 20B
 Grudzinskas, A. J.: 1A 13B 18B 21B 22B
 Guard, P. L.: 1A 13B 18B 20B 31B
 Hale, J. R.: 1B 3B(o) 13B 14B 15B 18B
 Hamilton, B. J.: 1B 14A 15B 17B
 Hassall, B. D.: 1A 14H(1) 16H(2) 17A 21A 31A
 Helson, W. M.: 1B 3B(o) 4B 18B 20B
 Hempel, C. W.: 1B 13B 18B 20B 31B 37A
 Hogg, J. M.: 1A 13A 16A 17A 21H(1) 22H (2)
 Holbeche, J. D.: 1A 4B 16B 21B 22B
 Jackson, A. O.: 1A 13B 16B 17B 21A 22A
 Jones, P. A.: 1B 13B 16B 17B 20A 31B

Jones, P. G.: 1B 14A 16A 17A 21A 22A
 Kelly, B. J.: 1B 16A 17A 21H(1) 22H(1) 31A
 Kennard, N. J.: 1B 4B 16B 17B 21H(2) 22A
 Kho, A. S.: 1A 8A 13B 15B 16B 17B
 King, G. C.: 1A 13B 16B 17B 21B 22A
 King, G.: 1A 2A 16H(1) 17H(1) 21A 22A
 Kirk, T. D.: 1A 14A 16B 17B 21B 31A
 Laing, L. C.: 1A 16B 17A 21H(2) 22A 31A
 Latham, W. K.: 1B 14A 16B 17A 21B 31B
 Lawther, R. E.: 1B 14A 16H(2) 17A 21A 31A
 Lazareff, S. C.: 1A 13A 15A 16A 17A 20A
 Lees, B. R.: 1A 16A 17A 21B 22A 31A
 Liepins, J.: 1A 13B 15B 16H(2) 17A 20H(2)
 MacCarthy, D.: 1A 3B(o) 16H(2) 17A 21H(2) 22A
 MacDonald, I.: 1B 16B 17B 21B 22B 31A
 McGrath, K. J.: 1A 14B 16B 17A 21B 22B
 McIntyre, I. R.: 1A 4A 16A 17A 21H(2) 22A
 McKay, D. M.: 1A 16B 17B 21B 22A 31A
 Mackintosh, M. M.: 1A 16A 17A 21A 22H(2) 31A
 Maclean, I. R.: 1A 14B 16B 17B 31B
 McNamara, G. M.: 1A 13H(1) 15H(1) 16B 17B 35A
 McPherson, R.: 1A 3A(o) 4B 13B 15B 18B
 Mason, T. A.: 1B 16B 17B 22B
 Menteith, R. H.: 1B 3B(o) 15A 16B 17B 35B
 Mettal, R. G. H.: 1A 4A 16H(2) 17A 21H(2) 22A
 Middleton, I. M.: 1A 16B 17A 21A 22B 31B
 Milne, W. A.: 1A 3A(o) 15B 16B 17B 20A
 Morgan, N. M.: 1B 14B 15B 18B 35B
 Mudford, R. G.: 1B 15B 16B 17B 35A
 Neal, C. W.: 1A 3A(o) 16H(1) 17H(1) 21B 22A
 Neville, P. D.: 1A 13B 15B 16B 17B 20B
 Ovenden, P. G.: 1B 3B(o) 16A 17A 21A 22H(2)
 Paterson, C.: 1A 3B(o) 13B 14B
 Percival, G. A.: 1A 14A 16H(1) 17A 21H(2) 22A
 Peters, B. J.: 1B 13B 14A 15B 18B
 Pierce, R. A.: 1B 14B 16B 17A 21H(2) 22A
 Quinn, R. J.: 1A 3A(o) 16H(1) 17A 21A 22H(1)
 Read, J. G.: 1A 14B 16B 17B 21H(2) 22H(2)
 Rees, D. E.: 1A 2A 16H(1) 17A 21A 22A
 Rees, R. V.: 1A 13B 14A 15B 18B 20B
 Reid, R. F.: 1B 14A 16B 17B 22B
 Richmond, G. A.: 1A 14B 15A 16A 17B 21B
 Riggs, K. R.: 1B 3A(o) 16B 17A 21B 31B
 Roberts, D. G.: 1A 14B 16B 17B 21B 22B
 Rose, R. N.: 1B 14B 16B 17B 21B 31B
 Rowan, M. J.: 1A 13B 15B 35A
 Ryan, K. J.: 1B 14H(1) 21B 22B
 Samin, J. R.: 1B 3B(o) 16B 17B 21B 22A
 Schofield, H. W.: 1A 14H(1) 16B 17A 21B 31A
 Sharpam, B.: 1B 16H(2) 17H(1) 21A 22A 31B
 Sheppard, R.: 1B 16B 17B 20B 31B
 Shirtley, R. L.: 1B 21B 22B 31B
 Siu, K. S.: 1B 8A 16B 17B 21B 22A
 Skrinska, S. A.: 1B 13B 18B 20B
 Slatyer, D. B.: 1A 13B 16B 17B 21A 31B
 Smith, I. F.: 1B 13B 16B 17B 21B 31B
 Smith, V. B.: 1A 15B 16B 17B 31B
 Snitch, P. A. M.: 1A 2B 16B 17B 20A 30A
 Stephenson, M. C.: 1A 3B(o) 13B 14B 15A 18B
 Sutton, W. J. B.: 1A 14H(1) 16H(2) 17A 21A 22A
 Talbot, J. R.: 1B 2H(2) 15B 16B 17B 21B
 Taylor, J. D.: 1A 3B(o) 13B 14B 15B 18B
 Taylor, R. L.: 1B 16B 17B 21B 22B 31B
 Thomas, C. D.: 1B 13B 18B 20B 31B
 Thomas, G. S.: 1A 3B(o) 16A 17B 21A 22A
 Thompson, W. M.: 1H(2) 13B 16B 17B 21B 22A
 Tollis, M. T.: 1A 15B 18B 20B 31B
 Tovey, W. R. J.: 1B 13B 14B 16B
 Walker, J. S.: 1A 14B 16B 17B 20A
 Wallace, R. I.: 1B 14A 16B 17B 21B 22B
 Ward, K. J.: 1A 14B 16B 17B 21B 22B
 Wechsler, R. M.: 1B 13B 14B 18B 21B 22A
 West, R. M.: 1B 14B 16B 17B 21B 22A
 Wilkinson, D. K.: 1A 13B 15H(2) 16B 17A 21A
 Williams, J. F.: 1A 13B 15A 16B 35A
 Wilson, P. G.: 1B 13B 14B 18B 20B
 Wolff, D. H.: 1B 14A 16A 17A 21B 31A
 Woodcroft, D. A.: 1B 16B 17A 21A 22A 31A
 Woods, D. P.: 1B 13B 15B 16A 17B 35A
 Worsfold, P. K.: 1A 3B 13B 15B 16B 17B
 Young, R.: 1H(2) 14A 15H(1) 16B 17A 35A
 Zvirgzdins, J.: 1A 4A 16B 17B 21B 31A

FIRST TWO HUNDRED PLACES IN THE LEAVING CERTIFICATE

The following boys were among the best two hundred passes in the Leaving Certificate, 1961:

King, G.	Bull, C. A.	Ball, R. J.
Cunningham, G. J.	Rees, D. E.	Hassall, B. D.
Kelly, B. J.	Hogg, J. M.	
Fisher, H. J.	Percival, G. A.	

INTERMEDIATE BURSARIES

The following boys gained Intermediate Bursaries in 1961:

Ahlstrom, J.	Kallmier, T.	Walker, J.
Barrett, D.	Knowles, R.	Wood, D.
Dingle	Pole, W.	
Halton, P.	Talbot, J.	

INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE, 1961

Adamson, J. E.	Asquith, A. K.	Baker, B. A.	Bell, C. C.
Ahlstrom, J. A.	Averin, O.	Barnes, D. R.	Bell, C. W.
Alabaster, P. B.	Backus, A. G. E.	Barnes, D.	Bickerstaff, P. W.
Anderson, R. A.	Bailey, W. C.	Barrett, D. W.	Bishop, R. A.

- Black, J. S.
 Boldiston, D. J.
 Booth, K.
 Boulenaz, J.
 Bowcock, G. W.
 Boyd, D. A.
 Boys, K. G.
 Bray, J. B.
 Brown, T. P.
 Bryson, G. R.
 Bull, G. R.
 Burns, M. P.
 Burton, G. P.
 Butterfield, J. W.
 Byrnes, P. C.
 Chapman, R. L.
 Chilcott, R. J.
 Clark, R. J.
 Clark, W.
 Coffey, R. E.
 Collins, P. R.
 Cook, P. J.
 Craw, D. S.
 Crawford, B. J.
 Cummings, G. C.
 Davies, A. B.
 Dean, R. J.
 Deitz, P. J.
 Deveraux, M. L.
 Dingle, P. K.
 Donaldson, E. J.
 Donovan, L. A.
 Eadsforth, G. T.
 Eagleson, R. E.
 Edge, J.
 Emmerson, D. J.
 Evans, G. H. M.
 Everingham, R. F.
 Ewer, A. C.
 Falkenberg, P.
 Faul, C.
 Fawkner, M. P.
 Fenwick, R. J.
 Ferguson, I. D.
 Field, B. W.
 Fisher, H. J.
 Fletcher, D. S.
 Fletcher, W. M.
 Flood, G. L.
 Flynn, T. M.
 Forsythe, L. A. J.
 Frape, I. B.
 Fatcher, E. J.
 Gallie, K. R.
 Gibson, P. J.
 Gilbert, S. J.
 Glance, D. J.
 Glynn, D. J.
 Goddard, N. K.
 Golder, A. R.
 Golding, B. B.
 Goldsmith, B. N.
 Gordon, R. B.
 Graves, G. R.
 Green, B. R.
 Gregory, R. D.
 Greig, J. W.
 Groat, R. M.
 Guy, R. K.
 Hall, B. W.
 Hall, P. E.
 Halton, P. M.
 Hardman, P. R.
 Harper, R. T.
 Hart, R. J.
 Havas, G.
 Hegarty, G.
 Heins, T. J.
 Henderson, D. A. R.
 Henry, G. A.
 Heuston, S. R.
 Hewett, R.
 Hill, G. I.
 Hiscock, G. P.
 Horne, N. J.
 Howie, J. J.
 Hudson, B. D.
 Hume, B. F.
 Huxley, R. C.
 Hyman, R. M.
 Iles, S.
 Irwin, C. J.
 James, A. C.
 James, P. G.
 Jeffriess, B. N.
 Jones, G. A.
 Jones, L. B.
 Jones, N. R.
 Johnston, P. R.
 Kallmier, T. W.
 Kelly, B. L.
 Kennerson, B. J.
 Kerslake, R. L.
 Kidner, P. J.
 Kirkham, K. M.
 Kitchen, C. T.
 Knowles, R. W.
 Knox, B. N.
 Kokot, S.
 Lakin, B. F.
 Lane, R. J.
 Lemcke, B. M.
 Lenehan, D. M.
 McDonald, G. T. D.
 McDougall, R. J.
 McIntyre, W. A. R.
 McKerns, S. G.
 McLachlan, H. M.
 McLean, I. R.
 McMiles, A. R.
 McWhirter, G. R.
 Maloney, P. E.
 Mansfield, D. H.
 Mathews, P. O.
 Mayall, B. C.
 Mills, L. J.
 Mitchell, P.
 Montague, J. C.
 Moore, K. A.
 Mooring, B. J.
 Morris, P. B.
 Morrison, R.
 Mugridge, W. E.
 Munroe, W. J.
 Murphie, G. R.
 Nasmyth, C. R.
 Neville, P. M.
 Nicholas, C. G.
 Noble, D. K.
 Norman, R. H.
 Nunn, R.
 O'Reilly, G. M.
 Palmer, J. R.
 Paterson, A. G.
 Patterson, J. L.
 Peel, B. T.
 Pendlebury, K.
 Peters, K.
 Phillips, R. C.
 Pole, W. I.
 Price, R.
 Quinton, G. R.
 Reardon, W. P. J.
 Rees, J. W.
 Reimer, R.
 Roach, P. A.
 Roast, B. A.
 Robinson, D. P.
 Rodgers, D. L.
 Root, K. A.
 Rudgley, N.
 Salter, D. M.
 Scoble, R. J.
 Scott, R. A.
 Semionov, A. C.
 Sheather, G. B.
 Showyin, H. J.
 Sim, P. A.
 Sly, R. W.
 Sloggett, G. J.
 Sloman, G. M.
 Smart, A. G.
 Smart, R. McK.
 Smith, R. A.
 Spicer, J. O.
 Spooner, G. T.
 Spriggs, K. R.
 Spring, H. P. F.
 Spurway, J. T.
 Stevenson, M. A.
 Stewart, P. C.
 Sutherland, G. E.
 Sutton, B. T.
 Sutton, D. W.
 Sutton, J. T.
 Sutton, S. G.
 Tait, D. R.
 Talbot, J. E.
 Thompson, B. R.
 Thompson, M. E.
 Thornton, J. J.
 Toole, W. E. L.
 Travers, G. R.
 Turner, B. N.
 Velik, J. S.
 Wade, J. G.
 Walker, J. L.
 Walkley, L. G.
 Wall, K. A.
 Walters, G. E.
 Ward, J. M.
 Watt, M. W.
 Webb, G. R.
 Webster, K.
 Weiss, C. R.
 West, K. J.
 Westacott, N. L.
 Whatman, I. M.
 Widdur, D. T.
 Williamson, D. H.
 Wilson, S. J.
 Wilson, W. J.
 Winegardner, C.
 Wood, D.
 Woodbury, J. C.
 Woodcroft, D. G.
 Woodcroft, K. D.
 Woods, J.
 Wright, W.
 Young, L. A.

LEAVING AND INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATES

1963

The following texts have been set for study for the course in English at Leaving and Intermediate Certificate Examinations, 1963; those marked with an asterisk being the probable selection for Homebush High School.

THIRD YEAR

A. Prescribed Book

*Shakespeare: A Midsummer Night's Dream
 OR
 On Stage, edited H. G. Fowler

B. List of Approved Books for General Reading

1. Prose:

At least one of the following books should be chosen:

(a) Mrs. Aeneas Gunn: We of the Never Never.

*(b) The Breath of Life (Book 1), edited D. Monmouth.

(c) Round the World, selected F. Driscoll.

2. Poetry:

At least one of the following books should be chosen:

- (a) Fresh Fields (Discovering Poetry, Book 4).
- * (b) S. Coleridge: The Rime of the Ancient Mariner.
- (c) Stories in Verse, selected by Allsopp & Hunt.

FIFTH YEAR

A. Prescribed Books

*1. Shakespeare: The Tempest. Any edition may be used but the text quoted in the examination paper will be from the Arden edition.

2. Topics and Opinions (Second Series) selected by A. F. Scott.

OR

*The English Essay, edited A. J. Merson.

The Essays to be studied are:

- Of Revenge—Bacon
- Recollections of Childhood—Steele
- Sir Roger at Church—Addison
- Will Wimble—Addison
- Beau Tibbs—Goldsmith
- Mackery End—Lamb
- Old China—Lamb
- Dream Children—Lamb
- The Superannuated Man—Lamb
- On Going a Journey—Hazlitt
- A "Now"—Descriptive of a Hot Day—Leigh Hunt
- Getting up on Cold Mornings—Leigh Hunt
- Walking Tours—Stevenson

B. List of Approved Books for General Reading

*1. H. G. Wells: Mr. Polly

*2. Douglas Stewart: The Fire on the Snow
OR

Modern Short Stories (Second Series), selected by A. J. Merson.

3. The Poets World, edited by James Reeves

OR

*The Poets Quest, selected by E. Southwell

The poems to be studied are:

- Up at a Villa—Down in the City—Brown-
ing
- Goliath—De La Mare
- The Rowers—Farren
- The Rock Pool—Shanks
- Spanish Waters—Masefield
- The Secret of the Machines—Kipling
- Night Mail—Auden
- The Cloud—Shelley
- Upon Westminster Bridge—Wordsworth
- Enoch's Island—Tennyson
- Kangaroo—Lawrence
- Kubla Khan—Coleridge
- Nightmare—Gilbert
- The Belfry—Binyon
- A Song for St. Cecilia's Day—Dryden
- To Sleep—Wordsworth
- Song—Blake
- Spring—Manley Hopkins
- To Autumn—Keats
- Evening—Milton

Oh Boy! Come, Eat and Enjoy

WILSON'S GOLDEN CRISP **PIES**

Shops and Canteens supplied

FOR PROMPT SERVICE RING UF 3449

L. J. WILSON

Rear of 163 Concord Road

NORTH STRATHFIELD

LADIES' AUXILIARY

OFFICE BEARERS, 1962

President: Mrs. L. Rodgers
Vice-Presidents: Mesdames H. Stutchbury, G. Webb,
N. Barnes.

Publicity Officer: Mrs. E. Wilson

Secretary: Mrs. G. Bilbe.

Treasurer: Mrs. E. Ahlstrom

The Jubilee Year has been a very rewarding one for the Ladies' Auxiliary, both socially and financially.

In February the traditional welcome to First Form mothers was held in the Assembly Hall and Mr. Jane spoke to a large gathering regarding the importance of 1962 in the life of this grand school.

Our enthusiastic group immediately planned a Mannequin Parade which was one of the highlights of the year. Our models, all members of the Auxiliary, looked most professional as they paraded glamorous gowns and displayed delightful hats.

Many successful social functions were organised during the past six months and all added appreciable sums to our Jubilee Account. Theatre parties, tennis tournaments, luncheons, car drives and a Tupper Ware demonstration proved popular with members and friends.

In August and September the ladies once again catered for the School Sports Day and the Zone Athletics Carnival. These days were most profitable, yielding £190. The Annual Cake Stall held on Open Day was well supported and increased our funds by £66.

Members have assisted with various school activities throughout the year including Term Dances, Prefects' Dinners, Cadets' Passing Out Parade and Fifth Year Farewell.

To commemorate the Silver Anniversary of this school, the Auxiliary has made a special effort and we are proud to be able to add £600 to the Jubilee Fund. In addition more than £100 has been spent on furnishings and kitchen equipment.

This has only been made possible by the enthusiasm and loyal support of our members—thank you for such a happy year!

To Mr. Jane, Mr. Brown, Mr. Satchell, members of Staff and many interested parents, we express our

appreciation for support and encouragement. "Au revoir" and thank you to Mr. Cox and welcome to Mr. Hunt.

Congratulations to the boys of 1961 who highlighted the Jubilee Year with such splendid passes and best wishes for similar success to the present Fifth Year boys.

Lilian Rodgers, President.

Gwen Bilbe, Secretary.

Ethel Ahlstrom, Treasurer.

SENIOR GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

President: John Hardgrove

Secretary: Ross Vincent

Treasurer: Phillip Hollis

The senior Geographical Society has held twenty-three meetings this year in Room 16. The Society ran a varied programme of talks, screening of films, film strips and slides, quiz sessions and an outing.

The outing, in August, was to Mascot Aerodrome where members were shown over the Communications Centre, the Control Tower, the Fire Station and a Boeing 707 jet.

Membership has increased this year from 12 to 45 so that the amount of work the Committee has to do has increased considerably. In this connection it would benefit the whole Society if its members would show a willingness to offer their services when required so as to lighten the burden which has been borne entirely by J. Hardgrove, R. Vincent, P. Hollis, J. Watsford and J. Lackey and without whose help the society could not function. The Society is administered wholly from within on the basis of advice given by Mr. Morris and Mr. Tobin, to whom we extend our thanks for their assistance.

We also extend our thanks to Miss Hartnett, Mr. Macleod, Mr. Howland, Mr. Deamer and Brother Heuston (student) for addressing the Society; to Mr. Brown for making announcements and for the use of Room 16; and to Mr. Darwis, the cultural attache for the Indonesian Embassy for a talk, illustrated with slides, to a packed assembly in the Hall.

—John Hardgrove, President.

DRINK . .

OSBORNE'S FAMOUS CORDIALS

For Quality — Sold Everywhere

OSBORNE'S PTY. LTD.

72 WARDELL ROAD, EARLWOOD

Phone: LL 1848

Phone: LL 1848

THE PARENTS AND CITIZENS' ASSOCIATION

OFFICE BEARERS, 1962

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

President: Mr. S. C. Short

Vice-Presidents: Mr. L. J. Cannon, Mr. D. Craig
and Mr. A. H. Golding.

Honorary Treasurer: Mr. D. G. Pettigrew

Honorary Secretary: Mr. D. A. Webb

Regular meetings have been conducted through the year by the Parents and Citizens' Association, the average attendance being 31—a rather poor effort when one considers that there are more than 1,000 families connected with the school. None the less, those who have been attending have noticed the accent has been on friendliness, and recently the wearing of name tags at the meetings was adopted to foster the spirit of "getting to know your neighbour better."

After each meeting light refreshments are served and it has been found that a chat over a cup of tea encourages the friendship of parents who share a common interest in the school which their boys attend.

It would be most encouraging if more parents would come, share our interests, our keen sense of good fellowship and help us in the projects which will benefit our boys.

Some of the achievements of the Parents and Citizens' Association this year have been the installation of new stage curtains in the Assembly Hall, the provision of tables to assist the boys in map drawing, etc., the extension of gas to the Manual Arts Room and the supply of non-conductive flooring in the Physics Laboratory. To accomplish these tasks monies have to be raised and this year, rather than hold a Fete, a personal appeal was made to every parent.

This was successful to the extent of about £300, but when one considers the School's enrolment, the figure was disappointing and fell far short of the target particularly when compared with £700 raised by the Fete in 1961 and £800 in 1960. The tangible support of those parents who did donate is greatly appreciated. Without funds the Association could not survive and be of some assistance to your boy's welfare and progress.

We would like to pay special tribute to the magnificent efforts of the Ladies' Auxiliary. Under the able leadership of their Executive, this happy band of mothers works untiringly to assist the Association both financially and in many other ways.

A highlight of the meetings has been the attendance of the Principal, Mr. R. T. W. Jane, and of the Deputy Headmaster, Mr. H. W. Brown. Their regular attendance is most encouraging and the Headmaster's monthly report is always eagerly awaited and appreciated.

In his reports Mr. Jane covers every aspect of the School's activities for the preceding month; the development of the students in general, the outstanding achievements of pupils in particular, progress in school maintenance, sporting accomplishments and many other matters all of special interest to us and to our boys. To Mr. Jane and Mr. Brown we express our sincere thanks for their continued interest in Parents' and Citizens' activities and for their guidance, for which we are most grateful.

During the year the Association was also pleased to have Mr. Butler and Mr. Moss of the School Teaching Staff present at a meeting. Mr. Butler exhibited models made by First Form pupils in connection with their Social Study work and it was very interesting to see the splendid efforts of the First Formers. It is hoped that their visit will be the forerunner of many more from the School Teaching Staff.

A project of the immediate future of the Parents' and Citizens' is the installation of an efficient ventilation system in the Assembly Hall. This, it is confidently anticipated, will be completed prior to the Intermediate and Leaving Certificate Examinations and thus ensure the comfort of the students for these most important days.* Our special Jubilee Project was to have been the extension of the School Assembly Hall. However, it was resolved that the time is not quite propitious for such action and it has therefore been decided to work, in conjunction with the members of the Old Boys' Union and the Ladies' Auxiliary, towards building a Grandstand at Airey Park, the School Oval and preparatory investigations have been made in this regard. It is our Jubilee Year Project and one worthy of your support.

There is much more to be done and, with your co-operation, our aims will become realities.

To the boys sitting for Public Examinations, the officers and members of the Parents' and Citizens' Association wish you good fortune and just rewards; to the Principal and his Staff, congratulations on their magnificent efforts to sustain the fine academic record of the School and to the parents, a warm invitation to join us next year and give us the pleasure of meeting you.

—S. C. SHORT, President
D. G. PETTIGREW, Hon. Treasurer
D. A. WEBB, Hon. Secretary

(* This project has now been completed. Five fans have been installed in the roof of the Assembly Hall. The School is indebted to the Fifth Year classes of 1959-1960-1961, who have contributed towards this project, and to the P. & C. Association who have made up the balance. —Editor.)

THE SYDNEY WATER BOARD

THE LARGEST WATER SUPPLY AND SEWERAGE AUTHORITY IN AUSTRALIA



OFFERS WORTHWHILE CAREERS

to successful

LEAVING AND INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE CANDIDATES

- ★ GOOD SALARIES AND CONDITIONS
- ★ SECURITY
- ★ A SATISFYING CAREER OF SERVICE TO THE COMMUNITY
- ★ REAL OPPORTUNITIES FOR FUTURE ADVANCEMENT
- ★ CADETSHIPS AVAILABLE TO A NUMBER OF THOSE SELECTED AS JUNIOR PROFESSIONAL OFFICERS AND JUNIOR CLERKS

Forward your application now, without awaiting your examination results, if you are interested in any of the following positions:—

- (a) **JUNIOR PROFESSIONAL OFFICERS**—To train as Engineers (Civil or Electrical), Chemists, or Registered Surveyors—Leaving Certificate Standard.
- (b) **JUNIOR CLERKS**—With opportunities for advancement to highest Administrative posts—Two standards, Leaving or Intermediate Certificate.
- (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, 756 or 607).

341 PITT STREET, SYDNEY

E. L. BEERS, SECRETARY.

SCHOOL LIFESAVING CLUB

IN CHARGE: MR. MUIR

The Life Saving Club functioned strongly again in 1961-62, the major event again being the Life Saving School which was held jointly at Cabarita and Lidcombe Baths from the second to the seventh of December. Approximately 380 boys participated in the Life Saving and Learn to Swim activities.

THE 1961-62 COMMITTEE

Patron: Mr. Muir

President: Greg Ponchard

Vice President: Graham O'Brien

Secretary: Dave Baker

Treasurer: Brian Hume

Chief Instructors: Nick Shiraev, Greg Ponchard

Committee Members: G. O'Brien, G. Lock,

M. Besser, I. Smith, C. Bell, K. Strathdee

In the High Schools' Life Saving Competition Homebush filled fourth place and unfortunately had to relinquish the Marx Cup which we held in 1960-61. Our drop from first place to fourth was not due to the standards of life saving reached by the boys but rather to the decline in the numbers participating in the Life Saving School. It is hoped that in the future more boys will join the life saving club and avail themselves of the opportunity to gain valuable skills in life saving.

In 1961 the following awards were gained:

- 7 Awards of Merit
- 36 Instructors' Certificates
- 17 Bronze Crosses
- 7 Bronze Medallion Bars
- 64 Bronze Medallions
- 77 Intermediate Stars
- 38 Proficiency Certificates
- 41 Elementary Certificates
- 161 Water Safety Certificates.

The following boys gained major awards:

Award of Merit:

G. Brown, I. Smith, L. Forsythe, B. Peel, D. Baker, D. Williams, G. Ponchard.

Bronze Cross:

J. Essenstam, B. Bilbe, S. Hassall, D. Griffin, S. Iles, R. Huxley, C. Short, D. Sayers, W. Peters, B. Kennerson, J. Kidner, D. Fleeton, T. Frape, P. Brennan, B. Dunbar, J. Howie, R. Dicker.

The club wishes to extend its thanks to those teachers who assisted at the baths and to all the instructors whose efforts ensured the smooth running

of the school.

Those instructors concerned are listed below:

M. Burns, D. Fleeton, P. Hall, R. Goodall, R. Harper, I. Donaldson, J. Howie, R. Huxley, L. Walkley, J. Kidner, B. Traylen, K. Abbott, P. Sim, R. Morrison, J. King, W. Mugridge, R. Northridge, K. Peters, W. Peters, S. Iles, D. Salter, O. Nannelli, D. Sayers, D. Griffin, A. Wright, J. Essenstam, C. Bell, I. Frape, J. Spicer, B. Kennerson, L. Kamp, L. J. Forsythe, B. Fernley, S. Hassall.

DEBATING

Senior: The senior team had a fairly successful year in the Hume-Barbour Debating Competition. A group of Fifth Year boys were selected and from these a team was ultimately chosen. In the actual competition debates, those who took part were H. Bernstein, N. Sligar, J. Hardgrove, I. Smith and N. Shiraev. The team had good wins in all of their first round debates and proceeded to the quarter-finals, where they gained a majority over Hurlstone Boys' High. In the semi-finals, however, the team lost to a very strong and capable Epping side.

The team wishes to thank all the adjudicators for giving of their valuable time to the fostering of debates. Each adjudicator gave helpful criticism and advice.

The team very much appreciates the invaluable help given by Mr. Howland who was largely responsible for the success of the team.

Junior: Our Karl Cramp Memorial debating team consisted of G. Evans, S. Heuston, R. Scott, P. Halton.

The team showed great enthusiasm and a lot of ability in the debates, they worked well at the preparation and gained much valuable experience.

Homebush had comfortable wins over Sir Joseph Banks and Punchbowl and were in a good position when they went down narrowly to Belmore (by one point) and to Canterbury.

The general ability and the fine team spirit in the presentation of arguments of the boys indicates that we have a formidable nucleus of a strong senior team next year.

The team wishes to thank Mr. Gregory for the interest he has shown and the help he has given to the team.

N. Shiraev (5A)

VOCATIONAL GUIDANCE, 1962

Pride of place must be given this year to Form 1. Each First Year has been given one guidance period a week. Stress has been placed on settling into High School, School organisation, good study habits, making friends, working in groups, developing interests. Results, so far, indicate that the majority has made good use of the time and deserves our congratulations. However, First Formers should remember that to get real value from this work, it must be followed up next year. A special vote of thanks to our School Counsellor, Miss Murray, who has devoted a great deal of her time in preparing information for this course.

Vocational testing was carried out early in the year. Third Year students have been able to make use of these tests in selecting subjects for Fourth Year, or as a guide to future careers, if leaving.

A keen interest has been shown by Fifth Year

students. Many took advantage of the offer during August-September vacation to visit industrial and commercial concerns where they could see people at work on careers in which they were interested. These visits were arranged by the Education Department and the Commonwealth Employment Office. I would like to express our thanks to these, as well as the various organisations who co-operated with them. The Vocational Guidance pamphlets have been freely used both from the Career Room and from the Library and I would like to thank Miss Ryan for her valuable assistance. It is very pleasing to find Fifth Year carrying on the interest by returning for a short visit, to renew acquaintances and keep us posted with their latest doings. To the present Fifth Year my best wishes for success in the Leaving Certificate and in their future careers.

—J. Coffey.

Department of Main Roads, N.S.W.

Careers for Boys in Professional & Clerical Positions

Vacancies exist in the Department of Main Roads, N.S.W. for boys leaving school who desire employment in the following positions:—

JUNIOR CLERKS: Leaving Certificate; £588 per annum.

JUNIOR DRAFTSMEN (Engineering and Land Survey) Commencing Salary: Leaving Certificate; £588 per annum.

JUNIOR TESTING OPERATORS: Commencing Salary; Intermediate Certificate, £461 per annum; Leaving Certificate, £588 per annum.

ENGINEERING TRAINEES: Leaving Certificate (to study full-time Degree Course in Civil Engineering at The University of Sydney or The University of New South Wales) — fees paid by Department in addition to a living allowance plus an allowance towards cost of books and equipment.

SURVEYING TRAINEES: Leaving Certificate (to study full time Degree Course in Surveying at The University of New South Wales and in addition satisfy the requirements of Surveyors' Board of N.S.W. for registration as a Land Surveyor under Surveyors' Act 1929 (as amended)) — fees paid by Department in addition to a living allowance plus an allowance towards the 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.

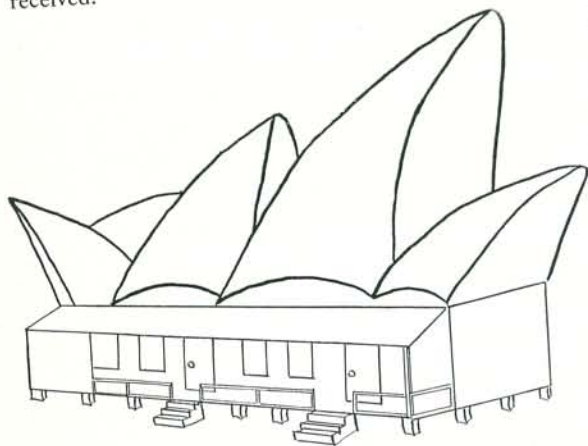
J. H. FLEMING,
Secretary

309 Castlereagh Street,
SYDNEY

MUSIC IN THE SCHOOL

With a view to participating in the Combined Secondary Schools' Concerts in the Sydney Town Hall held in August, we started rehearsals early in the year, during lunch periods and before school. Our unit consisted of twenty tenors and basses and the items included excerpts from Smetana's "The Bartered Bride," three chorales from Bach's "St. Matthew Passion" and two S.A.B. folk songs. On the same programme our school was represented by David Salter (Cellist), who played in the very fine Combined Schools' Concert Orchestra. David also played in a 'Cello duet on T.V. during Education Week, and Robert Humphreys and Danny Stiel played the flute in the Combined Schools' Woodwind Group.

On Speech Day, held in the Melba Theatre, Strathfield, in December last year, the school's junior choir of sixty voices sang Schubert's "The Trout" and "Gaudeamus" in Latin. Both items were well received.



Salter 4D

Commonwealth Day was celebrated in the School Assembly Hall again, with the singing of national songs by over a hundred chosen First Form singers, accompanied by the School Orchestra.

The Second and Fourth Year boys who attended A.B.C. Symphony Concerts for schools, enjoyed immensely the recital series.

The Music and Drama Festival was held during the last week of the second term, a full report of which is elsewhere in this issue. Again many thanks for all who worked very hard before school, lunch time and after school, over a long period, to make the function a success.

A number of L.P. records, orchestral scores and song books have been supplied by the Music Branch from the proceeds of the Combined Choral and Orchestral Concerts. Our record library is growing steadily by these liberal contributions.

On the academic side, Paul Snitch, our only music candidate for the L.C. in 1961, gained an A pass in music. Best wishes for Robert Peters this year.

We have received news of the following "old boys",

all of whom rendered considerable service in Music whilst students at this school.

David Brown gained L.C. Honours in Music in 1946, studied at the Sydney Conservatorium of Music, gained his D.S.C.M. and became a member of the Sydney Symphony Orchestra as 'Cellist.

Ian Lipscomb, accompanist of the School Choir and Orchestra in 1947, graduated at the Conservatorium of Music and S.T.C., becoming Specialist Teacher of Music in 1953. In 1957 he travelled with wife and son to England, and studied for his Arts degree at the London University whilst teaching at Dunstable High School. He is now training for the Anglican Ministry at Wells Theological College, Somerset, expecting to be in England for another two years.

Robert Smith was accompanist of the School Choir and Orchestra from 1949. At the 1952 L.C. Robert gained highest marks in the A.M.E.B. examination. After leaving school he studied at the Sydney Conservatorium of Music, gaining his D.S.C.M., L.Mus.A. and F.C.T.L. Continuing his studies in England he passed his A.R.C.O. and F.R.C.O., Ch.M., and is now studying for Bachelor of Music at Durham University, after which he hopes to sit for his Doctorate of Music. His brothers Howard and Bernard, both Old Boys of Homebush, are studying engineering at Sydney University.

Barrie de Jersey was accompanist to the School Choir and Orchestra in 1950. After studying at the Sydney Conservatorium of Music, Barrie gained his Arts degree in Tasmania, then taught English and Music in Tasmanian High Schools. The last we heard of him, he was studying Composition of Music in Vienna.

Dowie Taylor, Don Neville, Jim Saunders and Anthony Kelly are other Old Boys of Homebush who are specialist teachers of music.

Paul Furniss has appeared several times on T.V. as clarinet soloist. He is studying Engineering at Sydney University.

Malcolm Catt, besides gaining two honours and four A's in the 1961 L.C., has proved to be a brilliant pianist. He has added to his long list of musical honours by winning the Bach Open Championship at the 1962 City of Sydney Eisteddfod, whilst studying Medicine with two of his musical pals, Colin Bull and Alan Gale, at the Sydney University.

—M. Corcoran, C. Lipscomb.

CHESS CLUB

Chess, this year, has become a popular pastime during the lunch hours of Mondays and Fridays. The chess sets provided by the P. and C. greatly boosted the popularity of this game. Boys who have the use of them are grateful to the P. and C. for the provision of funds to buy these chess sets.

This year three grades were entered in the Inter-School Chess Competition. B. and C. Grades were successful and reached the Inter-Zone Final.

The Chess Club extends its thanks to Mr. Garan, who has so ably conducted the Chess Club.

—S. Kokot.



“Young Australia in Action”

Volume Three of “Young Australia in Action” will be published shortly. It will contain C.H.S. Swimming and Athletic Records as well as State, Australian and World Records.

A copy will be sent free upon request to:
“Young Australia in Action”
WILLIAM ARNOTT PTY. LTD.
George Street, Homebush, N.S.W.



Arnott's

F A M O U S

Biscuits

There is no Substitute for Quality



SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

Front Row (left to right): D. Sayers, R. Peters, A. Pettigrew, R. Back, Mr. C. Lipscomb, A. Kariks, W. Franks, R. Richardson, D. Salter. **Back Row:** D. Vos, J. Hunter, D. Cass, D. Stiel, R. Humphreys, R. Nightingale, B. Mayall, R. Allen.

ACADEMIC COACHING COLLEGE

15A BELMORE STREET, BURWOOD — 74 6288

Expert coaching by qualified teachers
All subjects taught for Intermediate and Leaving

Classes of six at Burwood from 10/- per hour

Semi-Private or Private coaching if desired

Will you be leaving School at the end of this year ?

MAKE YOUR CAREER IN
LIFE INSURANCE

with the

AMP

Australia's Largest Insurance Organisation

Assets Exceed £550,000,000

Careers available for SELECTED YOUNG MEN
Age 15-18 Years

- Wide field of opportunity in a rapidly expanding service.
- Excellent salary and general service conditions including five-day week.
- Appointees of Leaving Certificate standard are preferred and special margins are paid to those who obtain the Certificate.
- Special opportunities in Actuarial field for those with honours in Mathematics.
- Further study encouraged by means of examination salary increments.

Write or telephone for Application Forms
and Specific Details.

TELEPHONE:

MR. T. I. BURCHELL, 2 0530 (Extension 431)

AUSTRALIAN MUTUAL PROVIDENT SOCIETY

87 Pitt Street, SYDNEY

HOMEBUSH BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL UNION A/C

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND PAYMENTS FOR THE YEAR ENDING 30th NOVEMBER, 1961

RECEIPTS		PAYMENTS	
Balance b/d	£620 0 11	Text Books	£2,311 1 10
Lockers	7 10 0	Union	201 9 9
Text Books	2,941 16 1	Library	968 2 3
Union	1,980 14 5	School Shop	1,076 6 5
Library	505 0 10	Swimming	117 2 9
School Shop	1,259 15 5	Cricket	60 19 11
Swimming	3 10 6	Tennis	80 3 0
Cricket	1 9 9	Athletics	27 7 0
Football	16 0	Football	153 13 6
Magazine	127 14 0	Grounds	246 10 0
Telephone	24 19 9	Magazine (1960)	373 4 11
Tuck Shop	245 6 0	Duplicator	189 10 2
Stewart House	157 7 3	Telephone	163 14 2
Life Saving	187 8 4	Stewart House	160 0 0
Play Night	104 4 6	Life Saving	172 12 3
Socials	9 5 10	Play Night	46 19 8
Contra	551 12 4	Socials	6 18 0
Sundries	173 14 1	Equipment and Furniture	32 15 6
		Printing and Stationery	140 18 5
		Contra	482 4 7
		Sundries	
		Petty Cash Advances	20 0 0
		Donations: Hospital, Ambulance	38 17 0
		Prizes, '60 Speech Day	81 4 11
		Ladies' Auxiliary 5th Year Farewell, 1960	108 3 0
		Science Department Equipment	27 10 2
		Other Sundries	364 3 3
		Balance c/d	1,250 13 7
	£8,902 6 0		£8,902 6 0
		Balance b/d (1/12/61)	£1,250 13 7

BANK RECONCILIATION STATEMENT

Credit balance as per Bank Statement:		£1,576 14 9
Less Unpresented Cheques—182144	£55 6 2	
182156	108 3 0	
182157	160 0 0	
182158	1 8 3	
182159	1 3 9	
	£326 1 2	
Debit balance as per Cash Book		£1,250 13 7

Audited and found correct 8/12/1961—K. D. McKINNON



SCHOOL CHOIR

Front Row (left to right): B. Davey, D. Mercer, B. Mullan, R. Callister, A. Gregory, R. McKenzie, I. Kerr.
Second Row: W. Jordan, K. Mason, D. Glance, L. Patterson, G. Bull, E. Peel, R. Hankins, J. Sweet.
Third Row: P. Barclay, R. Howie, B. Laing, A. Lyons, D. Kay, Mr. C. Lipscomb, R. Williamson, C. Miles, R. Blackburn, J. Hall, K. Graham.
Fourth Row: G. Griffin, H. Slee, W. Lill, A. Long, R. Cunningham, D. Harris, G. Clegg, M. Melville, W. Weston, W. Michell.
Back Row: J. Bracht, R. Nightingale, B. Donnelly, B. Goldsmith, R. Learmonth, B. Stack, K. Wills, H. Beck, J. Woodbury, E. Uther, J. Gibbins.

DAVID JONES'

YOUTH CENTRE, FIFTH FLOOR

we're past masters in the art of school outfitting

We've trained officers in our School Service Bureau who will supply all information about State schools and colleges and their respective uniforms. They will also personally superintend the selection and fitting of complete school uniforms and help you in every way.



YOUTH CENTRE, FIFTH FLOOR, ELIZABETH STREET STORE

THE GOLDING LIBRARY REPORT, 1962

This year an attempt was made to solve the problem of providing adequate shelving facilities for the increasing book stock. As space within the library is strictly limited, the additional shelving which was eventually installed, could only be fitted in by re-organizing some sections of the library and, where practicable, replacing the lower shelving units by taller six-shelf units.

The library grant has been generous. It has made possible the building up of the resources in those sections of the library which supplement class room studies, the acquisition of books recommended by members of staff, the addition of many books requested by the boys as a result of the Book Week display, and finally the inclusion of new titles in the junior fiction section. It should be noted that three new sets of encyclopaedias were added to the Reference Section, viz, the "Encyclopaedia Britannica," "The Book of Knowledge"; and the "Junior Science Encyclopaedia".

Library expenditure, which covers books, subscriptions to periodicals, and book binding, has amounted to approximately £900. A total of 750 volumes has been acquired during the year; this figure includes books bought out of the library grant and books received from the following generous donors: the School Prefects of 1961; Bellbird Books Pty. Ltd.; the I.S.C.F.; Mrs. Wilson; Mrs. Hyde; John Lackie;

Daryll Lloyd. These donations are very gratefully acknowledged, particularly as they are all new, or near new, copies of books that the library will find useful. Another donor, Mrs. Heins, sent in a very interesting collection of pamphlets and John Watsford, 5th year, donated a collection of "Walkabout" magazines.

During Book Week Mr. Waterhouse of Bellbird Books set up in the library an interesting display of new books which attracted numerous viewers. At the conclusion of this exhibition Mr. Waterhouse presented several books to the library, including a copy of the best Australian Children's Book of the Year. We would like to thank Mr. Waterhouse for these gifts and for the Book Week display.

A special word of thanks is due to those members of the Ladies' Auxiliary who have rendered very practical service to the library by covering the new books with plastic. Without such assistance it would be impossible to cope with this aspect of library organization. The library receives considerable support from another group, that is the boys who voluntarily give up recess periods in order to carry out library duties. It is a pleasure to record that some boys who became reliable library assistants in 1961, have competently undertaken responsible work in the library this year, while others carried on their various duties until they had trained the 1962 volunteers.



SCHOOL VICE-CAPTAIN AND CAPTAIN
J. Hardgrove (Vice-Captain), R. T. W. Jane (H.M.), G. Rowe (Captain).



ARMY CADETS

Front Row (left to right): Cdt. G. Thompson, L/Cpl. B. Caudle, Cdts. M. LeProvost, D. Batterbury, I. Crosby, G. Byrnes, G. Brown, R. Burgess, W. Morris. **Second Row:** W.O.II I. Donaldson, Sgt. K. Spriggs, C.U.O.'s T. Thompson, J. Davey, Capt. C. Hunt, Lt. T. Hennessey, C.U.O.'s R. McAvoy, R. Reid, Sgt. G. Bull, S/Sgt. R. Ramsay, Sgt. I. Frape. **Third Row:** L/Cpl. F. Jordan, Cdts. G. Eveille, G. Bell, J. Kennedy, P. Langley, D. Owen, R. Young, J. Rowe, R. Green, M. Thompson, I. Harvie, N. Hallagan, B. Thew, K. Neville. **Fourth Row:** Cdts. B. Kelly, P. Miller, Cpl. R. Windsor, L/Cpl. G. Sims, Cdts. C. Ritchie, J. Woodland, I. Brodie, D. Schwartz, L/Cpl. I. Windsor. **Back Row:** Cpls. M. Thompson, J. Talbot, D. Robinson, B. Bilbe, I. Hamilton, Cdt. D. Vos, Cpl. C. Short, Cdt. G. Farrell, Cpl. J. Sloman, L/Cpls. G. Kidd, J. Adamson, Cdts. P. Finlay, P. Dale.

Congratulations to Homebush Boys' High School on their
25 years of Sporting Achievements

AUBURN SPORTS STORE

Near Town Hall, Auburn — 649 6395

Top grade sporting equipment

Shooting, Tennis, Squash, Cricket, Golf, Football, Baseball, Athletics,
Swimming, Gymnastics, Hockey, Boxing, Archery, Fishing, Spear Fishing,
Scuba Gear, Angling Licences, full sporting equipment repair service

SPECIAL DISCOUNT TO SCHOOLS

ARMY CADETS

The aim of Cadet training in Australia is to:

- (i) Provide a foundation in military knowledge and discipline.
- (ii) Provide mental and physical development.
- (iii) Provide future leaders, by developing self-confidence and the acceptance of responsibility, and the ability to control themselves and others; and
- (iv) Develop a sense of **citizenship** and **patriotism**.

The Homebush Unit was established in 1942. However, few records of this early period remain.

From 1946 to 1955, the Unit maintained an average strength of fifty cadets. During 1955 a revival of interest took place and by 1957, the establishment was raised to 121.

In that year, the activities of the Unit were widened, specialist sections put on displays at the School Fete, seven cadets passed the Potential Officers' Course and eight passed specialist courses; four ex-cadets were undergraduates at R.M.C., and late in the year, the Unit, together with the A.T.C. flight, formed a Guard of Honour to His Excellency the Governor of New South Wales, Lieutenant-General E. W. Woodward, C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., at the opening of the School Oval.

During this year, the Unit's enthusiasm and efficiency has been upheld, and the standard of the N.C.O.'s has been improved.

The Unit consists of three platoons, each of three sections. In the first year of training, cadets receive expert instruction in the use of the .303 rifle, the Bren light machine gun drill, and fieldcraft. In their second year of training, cadets have a choice of joining either the Intelligence or Signals sections, in which they learn how to operate their specialist weapons and equipment. There is also training for those interested in the "Q" store or the Band.

Equipment in the Unit now consists of 90 rifles, four .22 rifles, four Brens, 2" mortar, six Field telephones, two A510 radios (as used in the Regular Army) drums and bugles of the band, plus Intelligence gear.

In the December 1961 Courses held at Singleton, the following passes were obtained:

C.U.O.'s Course: Sgt. R. McAvoy, Sgt. T. Thompson.

Sgt.'s Course: Cpls. Donaldson, Bull, Frappe, Spriggs.

In the last two weeks of the Christmas holidays Capt. J. Webster and Lt. Q. Willis gave up their vacation to organise and ensure the success of a Junior N.C.O. Course held at the school. Thirty-eight Cadets attended, L/Cpl. D. Robinson being the most successful.

The Unit was very reluctant, early this year, to lose the valuable services of Capt. J. Webster, who has, during his years with the Unit, done his utmost to improve the standard of the cadets. We wish him good luck in the future, and in turn, welcome his successor, Lt. T. Hennessey. Lt. Hennessey is a C.M.F. Officer and during the year has been ably assisted by a fellow C.M.F. Officer, Capt. C. Hunt.

The Homebush School Rifle Club, formed by Capt. Hunt has had a successful year shooting with the Royal Australian Engineers at Long Bay. The mini-range at the school has been intensively used this year.

In May, the Unit attended the Annual Camp at "D" Block, Singleton. Due to exceptional weather,

seven days of torrential rain, training was greatly restricted. But the cadets learned two important lessons. They learned to live with others under difficult conditions, and to organise and look after themselves.

Immediately following the camp, promotion and specialist courses were also held at Singleton. The following passes were obtained:—

C.U.O. Course: S/Sgt. R. Reid.

Sgts'. Course: Cpl. D. Robinson (4th in State), L/Cpls. F. Adamson, D. Glynn, G. Sims.

Signals Course: L/Cpl. R. Windsor.

Band Course: Cadet M. Burns.

During July, a combined bivouac was held with Canterbury High Cadet Unit at Holdsworthy. Fortunately there was excellent weather and the training lost at camp was made up on this exercise. Cadets erected their own shelters, cooked fresh rations, and gained valuable fieldcraft knowledge. Night patrols, stalking and attack and defence exercises proved a new and exciting experience for all concerned. A large part of the successful organisation of this bivouac can be credited to W.O.II G. Black, the Unit's Regular Army training instructor, and the other Army personnel concerned.

A range day was held at Anzac Rifle Range late in July and valuable experience in rifle handling was gained from the shoot.

On 5th October, the most successful combined Cadet and A.T.C. Passing Out Parade in the history of the School was held on the School Oval. The Inspecting Officer, Squadron Leader P. R. Martin, C.O. of the N.S.W. Squadron of the A.T.C., presented the Certificate of Commission (signed by the Minister for the Army—Mr. Cramer) to the Cadet Under Officers. Other prizes were:—

Efficiency Prizes: C.U.O. R. McAvoy, Cpl. C. Short, Cadet Ritchie.

Rifle Shoot: Cpl. D. Glynn and Cadet P. Dale.

Congratulations to C.U.O. J. Davey for the award of a Duntroon Royal Military College Scholarship, tenable for 1963.

It is regrettable that our Warrant Officer, Iain Donaldson, who has given outstanding service to the Unit, will not be able to continue as a member of the Unit next year.

Congratulations go to all cadets who obtained passes at the various specialist and N.C.O. courses. The high standard of these passes, gained in competition with High School and G.P.S. representatives from all over the State, reflects the enthusiasm, energy and hard work put into the Unit by the Cadets.

A Cadet acquires self-control, discipline, loyalty and experience for the future. He emerges from the Cadet Corps a better person. He recognises the fact that he has responsibilities, he becomes unselfish—the mark of a true leader—and most of all, he realises that if a country is worth living in, it is worth fighting for.

—C.U.O. J. Davey, C.U.O. R. McAvoy.


—C.U.O. R. Reid, C.U.O. T. Thompson.



AIR TRAINING CORPS

Front Row (left to right): Cpl. P. Lalor (Rifle Team), Cpl. A. McLean (Rifle Team), Sgt. B. Gordon, C.U.O. R. Sims, Flt.-Lt. A. Howland, Flt.-Lt. L. Gregory, C.U.O. R. Connor, Sgt. R. Allen, Cpl. J. Gilpin, Cpl. B. Irwin. **Second Row:** Cdt. Dingle, Cdt. Ritchie, Cdt. Maine, Cdt. Charlton, L.A.C. Hamburger, Cdt. Schofield. **Third Row:** L.A.C. Hyde, L.A.C. Webb, L.A.C. Coombes (Rifle Team), Cdt. McCarthy, Cdt. Pulford, Cdt. Cameron, Cdt. Haines, L.A.C. Ryan. **Back Row:** L.A.C. Kerr (Rifle Team), L.A.C. McGregor, L.A.C. Turek, Cdt. Bulot, L.A.C. R. Morrison (Rifle Team), L.A.C. R. Scoble (Rifle Team), Cdt. Wilson, Cdt. Humphries, L.A.C. Mayall, Cdt. Palmer, Cdt. Carpenter.

TOP ARTISTS USE



Pelikan ART MATERIALS

Water Colour Boxes, Concentrated Designers' Colours (Poster Colours) and other school- and artist materials are well known and appreciated all over the world.

Whether you just "dabble" or paint masterpieces always rely on Pelikan Products. Obtainable from your local stationer.

DISTRIBUTORS:
N. S. W.
 William Lewis Pty. Ltd.
 143-145 York Street
SYDNEY

QUEENSLAND
 William Lewis Q'ld. Ltd.
 60 Charlotte Street
BRISBANE

AIR TRAINING CORPS REPORT, 1962

No. 11 FLIGHT

The year 1962 has introduced a number of significant changes in the organisation of New South Wales Squadron, A.T.C. The most notable of these was the introduction of a new training syllabus to be used by all cadets. The old subjects are gradually giving way to the new, as evidenced by the introduction of basic training on the new 7.62mm Self Loading Rifle, and 9mm Browning automatic pistol on N.C.O. and officer promotion courses. A new subject has been introduced to accompany the change over from an Air Force equipped entirely with aircraft, to one equipped with aircraft and missiles. This subject known as "Air Power" replaces Air Recognition and besides covering the latest in aircraft, both Soviet and allied, it is abreast of the latest developments in the field of Rocketry.

But with the introduction of these changes, 11 Flt. has adapted itself to them and the programme of training has run very smoothly.

In the course of the year a large number of changes have come about in the ranks of the N.C.O.'s and officers, the most important being the change of command towards the end of 1961 from Flt./Lt. McFadden to F/O Howland (recently promoted to the rank of Flight Lieutenant). The next change came when the Flight lost C.U.O. Cox and W.O. King at the end of 1961. Sgt. Connor and Flt./Sgt. Sim were promoted to the rank of C.U.O. to take their place. In January this year, Cpl. Gordon attended a Senior N.C.O. Course on which he gained a pass with credit and second place. At the same time L.A.C.'s Gilpin, Irwin, Lalor and McLean attended Junior N.C.O. Courses, and they have since been promoted to the rank of corporal.

On the 24th March, the A.T.C. Swimming Carnival was held at Granville Swimming Pool. However, our results here were not as high as our hopes. (No. 11 Flt. came 5th.)

At the end of the first term, cadets attended various camps held at Williamstown, Richmond, Canberra and

Wagga. The camps were very successful and at the end of the second term most cadets applied for camps again. However, unlike our comrades in the Army Cadets, we were warned beforehand of an outbreak of influenza at the R.A.A.F. Base, Wagga, and the camp was called off.

This year the usual one day visit to R.A.A.F. Richmond was replaced by a visit to the control tower at Mascot and to the R.A.A.F. Marine Section at Neutral Bay. While at the Marine Section the cadets were taken out on the harbour in a R.A.A.F. general duties ("boong") boat.

However, the most outstanding achievement to come to the flight this year was the selection of Sgt. Bruce Gordon to be the guest of the Malayan Air Training Corps at the Royal Air Force Base, Changi, just north of Singapore. Sgt. Gordon flew from Richmond R.A.A.F. Base, via Darwin, Djakarta and Singapore to Changi in a R.A.A.F. Hercules transport, and from there further north to Australia's farthest outpost, the R.A.A.F. jet base at Butterworth. While he was there Sgt. Gordon attended an annual camp run by the Malayan A.T.C. Altogether he spent twenty-one days outside Australia. Although this was the first time an A.T.C. cadet has been sent to Malaya we have reason to believe that this will not be the last, and that it may become an annual event. (We hope.)

The flight participated in three major parades this year, the first being an Anzac Parade in Burwood, the second being a march through the streets of the city to celebrate the twenty-first anniversary of the foundation of the A.T.C., and the third being the school Passing Out Parade, conducted on the School Oval. A special mention must be made about two things which made this year's Passing Out Parade different from those of previous years. First, it did not rain. Second, the A.T.C. took the opportunity to be in charge of the parade.

—C.U.O. R. Sim.
—C.U.O. R. Connor.

RIORDANS PHARMACY

119 LIVERPOOL ROAD, STH. STRATHFIELD

642 1075

N.H.S., Pensioners and Repatriation Prescriptions Dispensed

Agent for Medical Benefit and Hospital Funds

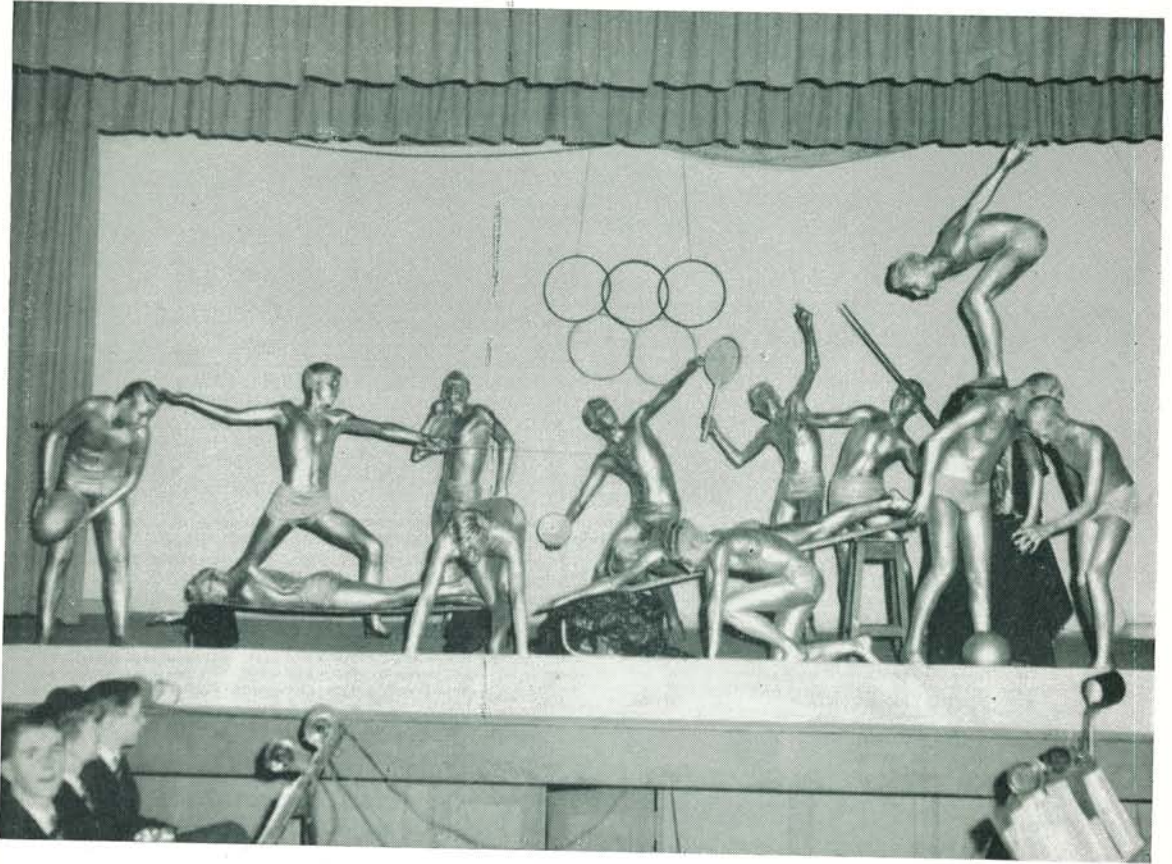
Agent for New South Wales Savings Bank

Agent for Helena Rubenstein, Coty, Yardley, Max Factor, Kodak and Colour Film

After School Delivery Service

Make My Pharmacy Your Pharmacy, Too

MUSIC AND DRAMA FESTIVAL



The Music and Drama Festival was held on Tuesday and Wednesday nights, 21st and 22nd August. The pleasing support regularly given at these evenings was again demonstrated in capacity audiences.

Opening the evening, after a musical piece "Sons of the Brave" by the School Orchestra, was a play by Class 1C called "The Grand Cham's Diamond". The story concerns a family in which Mrs. Perkins, a housewife, bored by the monotony of everyday life, decides to seize an opportunity to gain a small fortune by selling a stolen diamond miraculously come to her hands. Paul Hammond took this part and was ably supported by Malcolm Turner and Philip Thomas as the family. It turns out that the diamond was actually thrown into the house by the daughter's boyfriend, Albert, played by Errol Sparrow. Albert, as an undercover police agent saves the day, and captures the criminal involved, played by Warren Pigott.

Leading on to a play "Ile" by Class 4D the school orchestra entertained with two classical excerpts from Mozart and Thomas. "Ile" is a very intriguing story based on the loneliness and suffering on board an old whaling boat. The boat, commanded by the cruel Captain Keeney, played by R. Nunn, has a mutinous crew dissatisfied with the shocking conditions

encountered. The climax of the play is the breakdown of the Captain's wife who goes mad from loneliness and homesickness. The wife was played by C. Weiss, the steward by I. Donaldson and other crew members were J. Montague, D. Woodcroft, B. Boldiston, W. Munroe, T. Brown, P. Deitz and D. Burret. The play was produced by Mr. Howland.

The next item was a display of simulated Greek Olympic statues. The curtain opened on the first scene, three "statues" representing the Olympic sprint start. Other poses followed, leading to an ingenious representation of the three stages of the swimming race all at once. Mr. Mason, who led 3A in this physical education display, is to be congratulated on a spectacular show.

After the interval which followed immediately, the highlight of the evening, the Gilbert and Sullivan opera, "Trial by Jury" was presented. The entire cast gave an excellent performance, capably led by the principals, G. Bull as the Judge, A. Gregory as the plaintiff, B. Donnelly as the defendant, B. Stack as the counsel for the defence and M. Melville as the Usher, as well as the Jury, the bridesmaids, the public attorneys and barristers.

The sopranos were so convincing in voice and in appearance that one lady was heard to comment

about A. Gregory from 1E who acted as the distressed bride, "Wasn't she beautiful?"

Mr. Lipscomb and Mrs. Corcoran must be complimented on their fine work in producing a very successful show. The cast of the opera showed their appreciation to Mr. Lipscomb and Mrs. Corcoran on the final night in a gift presentation.

Homebush High has much to be proud of in its Music and Drama Festival, and by encouraging

may have a potential Sir Laurence Olivier in our midst."

Also to be thanked are the many teachers and boys who helped behind the scenes. It is such eager assistance that ensures the success of these play nights. Our appreciation also goes to the Ladies' Auxiliary for providing supper, and to the prefects who acted as ushers.

—H. Bernstein (5A).



JUDGE AND PLAINTIFF

young talent into worthwhile stage productions, it is doing much good for the boys and the community in general. As Mr. Short, President of the P. and C. said in an address during the play evenings, "We

MERV. ARNOLD

HAIRDRESSER

Queen St., North Strathfield

extends congratulations to
Homebush Boys' High School

Congratulations to Homebush Boys' High
on their Silver Anniversary

G. HANKINSON, M.P.S.

102 The Crescent (opp. Flemington Station)

Phone UM 6303

METROPOLITAN ACCOUNTANCY COLLEGE

(Division of Metropolitan Business College)

Three Tuition Methods

DAY:

A boy who completes the first stage of Accountancy by full-time M.B.C. DAY tuition BEFORE taking a position, begins his life career confident, competent, better paid and already in line for promotion. FULL COST OF TUITION AND TEXT BOOKS IS ALLOWABLE FOR TAXATION. Day tuition — by INDIVIDUAL INSTRUCTION — is exclusive to the M.B.C.

EVENING:

For the boy in employment, regular attendance for individual ORAL instruction tests and lectures by a teaching staff of fully qualified accountants and barristers. STUDY PROGRESS AND ATTENDANCE ARE STRICTLY SUPERVISED.

HOME STUDY:

Postal or Semi-Personal — Ideal for mature students, but NOT advised for boys who have just left school unless distance absolutely precludes personal attendance. PARENTS SHOULD CONSULT THE DIVISIONAL PRINCIPAL.

**All M.B.C. Tuition is INDIVIDUAL. Start at any time
No waiting for a new term to begin**

THE PROUD M.B.C. RECORD OF 65 YEARS OF CONSISTENT
EXAMINATION SUCCESS IS **YOUR** GUARANTEE OF YOUR
BOY'S FUTURE

METROPOLITAN ACCOUNTANCY COLLEGE

(A DIVISION OF THE M.B.C. — ESTD. 1895)

6 DALLEY STREET, SYDNEY — BU 5921

87 MARSDEN STREET, PARRAMATTA — 635 9533

OLD BOYS' UNION

OFFICE BEARERS, 1962

Patrons: Messrs. R. A. Golding, R. T. W. Jane.

President: Mr. K. Myles.

Vice-President: Mr. P. Lake.

Honorary Secretary: Mr. T. St. Baker.

Honorary Treasurer: Mr. C. Russell.

Honorary Registrar: Mr. A. Ashton.

Committee: Messrs. W. Arnott, W. Barnes, C. Bilinski, E. Egerton, G. Farrell, S. Fletcher, J. Gray, W. Lackey, D. Roe, J. Stewart, G. Yates.

REPORT

Before dealing with this year's events I would like to express the Union's thanks to Mr. Jane and his staff for the support given to the Union this year, and also to the Editor of the School Magazine for making this space available.

The Annual General Meeting was held in May this year which is later than usual, but since then the Union has been very busy and very successful. Our first function was the Annual Dinner held at the New Commodore and I am very pleased to report that 375 Old Boys, ex-staff and present staff attended. The evening was highlighted by the conferring of Honorary Life Membership upon Mr. Cox after 26 years' service to the School. This was followed by our Annual Football Match against the School which, despite the rain, proved a most enjoyable afternoon. Also in August we held our Inaugural Combined Ball with Strathfield Old Girls' Union at the Sky Lounge. Over 350 were present and all reported a most successful and entertaining evening. This event will now become an annual feature in the Union's social year. Other functions which have already been arranged by the Union include a combined Christmas Cabaret with Strathfield Old Girls' Union to welcome retiring Fifth Years to the respective Union. It will be held on Thursday, 6th December, in Ashfield Town Hall and it is certain to be a great success. We would like to see as many retiring Fifth Years as possible come along for this evening.

With the School Oval available each Saturday afternoon the Old Boys' Union Football Club will be reformed next year and we anticipate entering at least five teams. To do this we would like the support and interest of every Old Boy, not only to play, but also to manage and coach these teams. Similarly, the Old Boys' Union Cricket Club which plays on the Oval each Saturday afternoon during the summer would like to see as many players and supporters as possible come along to these matches.

Now that the Oval is available to both the School and the Union, we have set ourselves two goals which we hope to achieve as soon as possible. Our first aim is to build a grandstand on the Oval with complete facilities for players and spectators alike. Our second aim is to establish our own club so that we can provide a meeting place for all Homebush Boys' High School Old Boys. It will only be through your constant support and interest that we can hope to achieve these two goals.

To all those who have to face examinations shortly the O.B.U. wishes every success and we look forward to the support and interest in 1963 of all Leaving Certificate candidates.

—K. Myles, President.

NEWS OF OLD BOYS

The Editor is indebted to Mr. K. Myles and the Old Boys' Union for the following information on Old Boys of the School:

Arthur Summons: Vice-captain of School, 1951-52. Now teaching at Meadowbank. Australian Rugby League Captain, 1962.

Jim Armsworth, 1948-53: Former School Captain. Now a Civil Engineer.

Malcolm Chambers, 1951-55: Former School Captain. Plays First Grade Cricket for University and Northern Suburbs. Now a Civil Engineer.

Dr. Robert Farnsworth, 1949-53: Medical Practitioner at Prince Henry Hospital.

Keith Colley, 1944-48: Former teacher at Homebush. Now at Armidale High School.

Peter Vassella, 1953-57: Probably Australia's fastest sprinter over 100 and 220 yards.

Bob Main, 1945-51: Represented N.S.W. at Rugby Union. Played for many years for Eastwood. Now a Solicitor at Eastwood.

Bob Hincksman, 1953-58: Plays First Grade Rugby Union for Eastern Suburbs.

Russell (Curly) Britten, 1951-55: Engineer with Parramatta City Council.

Ken Myles, 1952-56: Personnel Officer with Bradford Cotton. President of O.B.U.

Geoff Vaughan, 1946-50: Represented Australia in Rugby Union, 1959-60. Captain of Victoria Rugby Union, 1962.

Jim Greening, 1944-47: President of O.B.U. for many years. Prominent member of Burwood Apex Club. Now partner in family plumbing business.

Jeff Hickey, 1953-57: Former School Vice-captain. Now a Pharmaceutical Chemist.

Bob Howe: Prominent Australian tennis player. Still overseas with Australian team.

Neil Gibson, 1949-53: Represented N.S.W. in Linton Cup tennis in 1954. Now in Queensland, still playing tennis.

Rod Atfield, 1950-54: Former School Captain. Now Actuarial with A.M.L. Ass. Co.

Kevin Doughty, 1949-54: Now Sportsmaster at Taree High School.

Dick Hansford, 1948-52: Prominent Office-bearer of the O.B.U. for many years. Now a Solicitor.

R. G. Hewitt, 1956-60: Second in State in 1960 Leaving Certificate Examinations. Gained High Distinction in Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry and Psychology in first year at University.

Professor J. W. Hayes, 1939-43: Former Dux of School. Now at the Royal Military College, Duntroon, in the Department of Civil Engineering.



HERE AND THERE

JUBILEE YEAR. The year 1961 marked the completion of the first twenty-five years of the existence of Homebush School. We may not be one of the oldest schools in the State, but we think we are one of the best. Throughout this magazine you will find interesting glimpses of the past. For example, our first Headmaster, Mr. W. Roberts, wrote in 1936: "After some years of uncongenial conditions at Petersham and Summer Hill, the boys of the Western Suburbs of Sydney have been provided with a splendid new building on the Hill at Homebush, a monument to the forethought of the Education Department."

Homebush School was thus a fusion of two schools, providing for a three-year course leading to the Intermediate Certificate.

"As members of a new school," Mr. Roberts continued, "we have in our position and our material surroundings, a source of inspiration, not only to preserve the existing traditions of our race, but to lay the foundation of traditions of our own. . . . We must make the number of enthusiastic scholars, true learners in the school, remarkable. Homebush must become a leader of its peers in sport."

How far were Mr. Roberts' hopes justified? In 1944, when Homebush attained full High School status, and competed in its first Combined High School Athletic Carnival, officials described our results as "the best produced by any High School on its first appearance in these competitions." We have led or remained with the leaders ever since. Scholastically, let us quote last year's record: 10 boys gained places in the first 200 places in the Leaving Certificate; we were awarded 55 Commonwealth Scholarships; we were top school in the State, in English, securing 2 Honours and 91 A passes; out of 147 candidates there were 141 passes.

However, let us not become complacent; those who rest on their laurels are wearing them in the wrong place!



MR. COX. His many friends will, I feel sure, join with us in this tribute to Mr. Cox, the School caretaker who retired this year. Mr. Cox was associated with the school from its foundation, some twenty-five years ago. In that time he made a very definite impression on the school, the staff, and generations of boys. At a ceremony marking the occasion of his Twenty-fifth year with the school, many sincere tributes were paid to Mr. Cox. The large number of headmasters, masters and teachers who assembled from far and wide, at an informal social get-together at his club some time later, testifies to his popularity and the high esteem in which he is held. In the words of one member, "He did a good day's work every day and he did it supremely well". We might add that Mr. Cox obliged many people connected with the school in ways above and beyond his normal duties. He lent dignity to a difficult job and earned the respect of all.

A man of few words himself, he succeeded in making these few words succinct and colourful. Erring boys knew exactly what "The Colonel" meant when he gave a terse order; and they were quick to comply. He has been the inspiration of budding poets and artists in school magazines since 1936. We are all familiar with the themes: the runaway motor mower leaving a path of severed bodies behind; the foot judiciously assisting a trespasser from the flower-beds; the mass retreat of dogs on the appearance of a Certain Overalled Person; the notice "Cleanliness is next to Godliness" on the Colonel's "Castle". Even these humorous relics of the past testify to Mr. Cox's devotion to duty.

Our best wishes go to you, Mr. Cox, in your retirement, and may many years of health and happiness lie ahead.

RING IN THE NEW. This is our first opportunity of welcoming Mr. Hunt, Mr. Cox's successor. Mr. Hunt is, no doubt, busy finding his feet in the Asphalt Jungle, and is busy devising his own methods for dealing with its savages.

THE LADIES, BLESS 'EM. Not for many years (if ever) have we had as many as nine ladies on the staff. For some time Homebush School was exclusively a male stronghold (Well, not quite, but we could not possibly have managed without Miss Perrin and Miss M. Ryan). Now, apparently, the Department has decided that it is not good for man to be alone. Anyway, we are pleased to have them with us. Apart from the valuable work they do in the school they have had a salutary effect on the male inhabitants of the Northern Staff Room. (We actually wash our cups now and use epithets found in the Dictionary). One wonders, though, if the qualifications for admission to the exclusive Southern Male Club are too exacting!

OBITUARY. It was with deep regret that the school learned of the death of Mr. Robert Baker, who passed away on 12th June this year. Mr. Baker came to Homebush as Mathematics Master in 1955 and remained until 1960 when he left to take the position of Deputy-Headmaster at James Cook High School.

Old friends will also regret the death of Mr. Henry Denis Kevans, who died on the 7th June this year, as the result of a traffic accident. Mr. Kevans was a teacher of English at Homebush from 1943 until his retirement in 1952.

Another tragic death occurred in October, 1962, as a result of a traffic accident. Many will regret the death of Lindsay Bath, a Prefect at this school in 1960.

STAFF CHANGES. Since our last issue, the following teachers have left us:

Mr. J. M. Byrne as Deputy to Cabramatta High.
Mr. D. I. Conway as Deputy to Port Macquarie High.
Mr. J. S. O'Sullivan to Ibrox Park High.
Mr. D. G. Roe to Ingleburn High.
Mr. D. Moalem as Mathematics Master to Sefton High.
Mr. J. B. Webster to Strathfield South High.
Mr. D. G. Mackinnon as Special Master to Lyneham, A.C.T.
Mr. W. A. Parr absent on sick leave.
Mr. D. W. Rowe as Modern Languages Master to Narwee High.
Miss M. M. Ryan to Heathcote High.
Mr. K. D. McKinnon as Commercial Master to Sir Joseph Banks High.

Mr. G. A. Neil as Commercial Master to Marsden High.

Mr. R. J. Lisle to Bass Hill High.

Mrs. L. A. Griffiths, School Secretary, has retired.

ADDITIONS TO STAFF. We welcome the following teachers:

Mr. T. Buchan, English Master from Berkeley High.

Mr. G. Moss from South Australia.

Mrs. E. LeMarne, new appointment.

Mrs. B. Irwin from Beverley Hills Girls' High.

Mr. L. Gregory, new appointment.

Mr. T. Hennessey, new appointment.

Miss J. Hartnett, from overseas visit.

Mr. T. Deamer, new appointment.

Mr. B. Morris, Commercial Master, from Richmond.

Mr. W. Tobin, from Wagga.

Mr. L. Seagrott from Wagga.

Mr. L. Harvey, new appointment.

TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE. Well, one is a bird actually made of stone. The other emulates one, metaphorically, "on the viewless wings of poesy". We refer, of course, to the emblem above the main entrance to the school, and to the school song. The connection between them is perhaps far-fetched, although the song does mention the owl. We feel that what our American friends would call the "corny approach" of killing two birds with one stone is justified (only just!) because many of our younger boys are ignorant of the existence of both "birds". Nowadays boys do not (or should not) use the main entrance and the school song is sung perhaps twice a year—at the Fifth Year Farewell and Speech Day.

In the early days the stone effigy of the bird of wisdom excited much comment from the pupils. Presumably they were allowed to enter the school by the main entrance (there were 859 boys in 1936 compared with an estimated roll of 1250 for 1963). Anyway, the owl seems to us to be a fitting emblem, as traditionally the owl represents wisdom.

Words and music for the school song were composed by Mr. Lipscomb. Here it is:

THE SCHOOL SONG

Students of Homebush High, rejoice,
Loud praises to our school we'll sing,
Hark to the owl, wise emblem's voice,
In wisdom face all the tests that spring;
For courage brings us to the throne,
Fight ever, though you fight alone.

When in the service of our life,
We take up tasks to help our race,
Let's like the lighthouse keepers, strive
To be worthy of our trust and place,
And keep our faith a torch of flame,
For ever bright in honour's name.

In fields of sport we all concur
The flaming torch we'll carry on
Sing "Recte", shout "et fortiter",
The race is run, the goal is won;
And when at last we say "Goodbye",
Give honour to our Homebush High.

ATTENTION, PARENTS. If you missed the Headmaster, Mr. R. T. W. Jane's address to parents and its subsequent publication in the H.B.H.S. Bulletin, on the subject of choice of suitable courses of study for Third Year boys who are pursuing their studies to Leaving

Certificate standard, we reprint these points for your guidance: (1) Try to arrive at some idea of your son's future possible vocation, remembering that a vocational objective is a valuable incentive in doing well academically. (2) Choose only those subjects about which the boy feels reasonably happy and which meet the basic requirements of his future career. (3) Think in terms of meeting matriculation requirements even though the present intention is not to pursue studies at the University level. (4) Remember that in order to matriculate the boy must pass in at least **ONE** of the following subjects: A foreign language OR History OR Geography as one of his five Matriculation subjects. (5) The boy's decisions with regard to Mathematics must be at least Maths. III if he is to undertake further studies in Maths. at the University level. Even with Maths. III it will be necessary to undertake a bridging course at the University before commencing University Maths. General Maths. is a Matriculation subject but does not qualify the candidate to undertake studies in faculties where Maths. is a prerequisite.

ON CORRESPONDENCE. Away back in 1934 John Masefield, the Poet Laureate, visited Australia. Whether his visit had anything to do with it or not we don't know, but it seems that a letter and a copy of the school magazine were sent to the poet at a later date. John Masefield's reply was printed in the Magazine of 1938. It ran:

"Dear Mr. Hoffmann—So very many thanks for your letter and for the gift of your school magazine.

"I am always glad to hear from Australian friends, and often think of my happy weeks there.

"I hope that your school may have all happy success, and that your young writers and artists will let me see more of their work in your next issue.

"With all good wishes.

Yours sincerely,
John Masefield."

We have no evidence that the poet received any further copies of the Homebush Magazine but we do know that a few copies find their way to parts far beyond our own shores. Many of our Old Boys have gone abroad to Europe and the United States and we would welcome news from them or of them from those who are in touch. This applies also to our Old Boys at home. Let's hear from you and let us know how you are progressing.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS. The Editor and Business Manager are indebted to the Magazine Committee (G. Graves, S. Kobot, P. Halton, D. Salter, H. Spring, K. West — all of Fourth Year) for their invaluable assistance in both the editorial and advertising departments of the magazine, and to John Lackey of Fifth Year for photographic work.

A special thanks to Mrs. Keating and Mrs. Ferguson for their prompt and willing assistance in typing most of the articles appearing in this magazine.

OUR CONTRIBUTORS. Our thanks go to the many boys who submitted entries for the school magazine. It is obvious that we cannot publish all contributions, but efforts are, nevertheless, greatly appreciated. Without your support this magazine could not be published.

OUR ADVERTISERS. Our sincere thanks go to our advertisers. Without their support also, this magazine could not be published. We would ask all

our readers to show their appreciation to our advertisers in a practical manner, by giving them their patronage whenever possible.

THE OLD ORDER CHANGETH NOT. "This class (2F, 1940) has among its members, a ventriloquist, a magician, and several comedians." No comment!

INFORMATION BUREAU. R.B. Yes, we definitely think you should stop taking pep pills. You need tranquilizers.

J.G. We do not think you can patent your invention. Home-made bombs are not new. Permission to use the Fifth Year lawn as a testing ground will NOT be given.

G.B. Have a talk with your father.

J.M. Yes, you actually have to PASS the examination before you receive a Leaving Certificate.

A.R. See your doctor.

K.P. We recommend Dr. Scholl's Cornpads. Yes, we agree that railway strikes are a nuisance.

"EXCUSE ME, GENTLEMEN, PLEASE." It is difficult to imagine how we should get on without our Public Address system. The organisation and day to day routine of a school this size is so complex that without the P.A.S. to keep everybody informed, we should really be in difficulty. The system was first installed in 1947 — another example of the fine work done by the P. and C.—as a lasting memorial to those boys of the school who served in the Second World War, and more particularly to those who gave their lives.

Nowadays we perhaps tend to take the P.A.S. for granted but way back in '49 it inspired this letter to the Editors of the Magazine. We think it is a gem and offer it to you in its entirety:

Dear Sir,

All the fellows in our class have been discussing the P.A.S., and they have many other names for it. Just the same, I'd like to say a word or two, and I think I have the right to be heard, for in the last Half-Yearly I came top of my year. Which I mean to say is, I was top of the Failures. And there was a big lot of Failures. Also my brother works in a jam factory and my sister is learning the piano. But what I really want to say is that I don't like the P.A.S. In a way it is all right, I suppose, and they can't see you when they are talking to you. I like that part of it. Still, I don't like the voice coming out of a little hole in a box on the wall. Creepy, I think. What do you think yourself? Then those awful noises before they begin to talk to you. First there is a goofy kind of whistle like that in "The Speckled Band". Do you like Sherlock Holmes? I reckon he's just great and "The Speckled Band" is about the best. Mr. X caught me reading "The Speckled Band" under the desk in a Maths period and gave me 13 theorems to write out, which I think was mean. Well, where was I now? Oh, I know, the whistle. Well, after that there's a lot of funny sounds like Glug-glug . . . Blub-blub . . . Gigglegoggle-guggle . . . guggle-guggle . . . Blah-wah. These are really funny and always make me laugh, and sometimes, if everyone else is laughing too, I don't get into serious trouble. Then an awful big voice blares out: "Attention, please!" or maybe another voice: "Will teachers please excuse me!" Now, I tell you candidly, I don't like that part of it

for it always just means that I am going to be told to do something, or NOT to do something or to bring an egg, or some sugar, or an envelope. Or that Someone did Something that he oughtn't at Lidcombe or Flemington or on the Bankstown train (and all the interesting details left out). Or the boys of the Hornsby line are to see someone at some time in some room. I find it tiresome even if it is better than the lesson. In the end, if Mr. X happens to have our class he tries to score off me and says, "Giblet, you didn't listen." "Aw, Sir," I say. And he says, "No, Giblet, you didn't listen; and that in your case, Giblet, is just a gift." The rest of the class grin at that as if it was something really funny, and I get wild and say something under my breath. And that makes Mr. X wild too and he says, "What did you say, Giblet?" "Nothing!" So Mr. X gets properly wild and sends me around to the Head, where I stand sometimes for hours and forget what I'm sent around for, which I mean to say is no treatment at all for the boy who came top of the Failures. My father says I have an Artistic Temper, and my mother says I am Different. Someone else once said I was a Special Case. But, take it all in all I don't like the P.A.S. although it may be all right in some ways. And next Christmas I am going up to my Uncle Jack's with my young brother to stay. Uncle Jack has a big farm on the North Coast, and my mother is not keen on it. I mean going up there to stay, although it is a good place for rabbits. She says we'll never see the end of Uncle Jack's kids once we go up there to stay. Well, that's what I think of the P.A.S.

Yours in haste,
Alf Giblet.

TEXT BOOKS

The text book scheme has continued to operate smoothly with the help of several boys. Special thanks are due to R. Hyman 4E and J. Palmer 4B for the time and effort they have given to keeping the book room in order and to the issuing and exchange of books during part of their lunch hour.

During the year, we have spent over £2,400 on the purchase of new text books and replacements. It is expected that with the introduction of new courses as the new six year scheme comes into operation and an increase in the number of students, many new text books will be needed in future years.

When it is considered that Fifth Year boys have about forty text books issued to them, the value of the text book scheme should be realised.

Parents and boys could help considerably by seeing that the books are covered and properly cared for, and by making such minor repairs as fixing pages which have come loose. In this way, we can keep replacement costs at a minimum and so provide a better text book service.

—E. Cook.

I.S.C.F.

I.S.C.F.—The Inter Schools Christian Fellowship—had its origin in Canada about twenty years ago. From small beginnings it has become worldwide and in many schools groups of students gather week by week in an endeavour "to know Christ and to make

Him known". This is the motto of the I.S.C.F. The Homebush Boys' High School Group meets in Room 8 during the lunch break on Thursdays.

The majority of meetings, centred on Bible studies, have been led by members of the committee and various interested members of the staff in a very thorough, efficient and capable manner. Also throughout the year many visiting speakers have addressed the group. These include Rev. Hayman, Rev. Curtis, Rev. Woodward, Mr. Hazell and Brian Hill, Secretary of the I.S.C.F. movement. Record meetings and camp promotion meetings have also been held.

A group of boys meet regularly before school on Tuesday mornings to present the problems of the I.S.C.F. and their own personal problems for Divine Guidance. This small meeting is a very blessed time of communion with God and has had a marked effect on the whole group.

During the year the I.S.C.F. presented six books to the School Library. These include books by Pat Boone, Billy Graham and Bob Richards. It is hoped that this will be an annual project for the group.

In conclusion we extend our sincere appreciation and thanks to Mr. Jane for permission to use Room 8; to Mr. Brown for the use of the P.A. System on Thursdays and to the various members of the staff for the assistance they have so readily given when required. Thanks are also due to the various I.S.C.F. committees for the organising of the various activities undertaken throughout the year. The sphere of Christian influence has been expanded and many have come to know and to make known Christ.

—O. Nannelli (5A).
(Leader 1962).

Good luck and best wishes to the
Leaving Certificate
candidates

from

**STANMORE'S HARDWARE
STORE**

33 Auburn Road, Auburn

Phone 649-7606

Warmest Greetings and Congratulations

ON YOUR

S I L V E R
J U B I L E E



BELLBIRD BOOKS

First Floor, A. & N.Z. Bank Building,
290 Pacific Highway, CROWS NEST — JF 4821

LITERARY SECTION

As this is our Jubilee Edition we have included some articles of interest and merit from previous editions of the Homebush Magazine. Naturally some of these articles were prize winning entries. The custom of awarding the John Tierney Prize for the best senior and junior entries dates from 1952. Mr. Tierney was English Master at Homebush from 1944—the year the school attained full High School status—until his retirement in 1951. As a token of the high esteem in which Mr. Tierney was held, the school established the John Tierney Literary Prize in 1952. The prize is aptly named for another reason too: Mr. Tierney, writing under the pen name

of Brian James, established a name for himself as a short story writer and novelist. His first novel, "The Advancement of Spencer Button," is a vivid account of life in the teaching profession some forty years ago. This book is available in the School Library and we recommend it to all who have not already read it.

Some of the reprinted articles may have little significance for the present generation but we feel sure that they will recall memories for many Old Boys of the school who may read this magazine.

—EDITOR.

LEADING SCIENTISTS VISIT AUSTRALIA

In January this year two famous scientists came to Australia to give lectures at the 1962 Summer Science School for fourth year high school students. They were Dr. Wernher Von Braun and Professor Herman Bondi.

The former of these is the head man in the American rocket programme. Dr. Von Braun first came to fame when he invented the German V1 and V2 rockets. At the end of the war he chose to go to the United States and since then he has been working at the head of a team of scientists in developing new and better rockets.

Professor Herman Bondi, one of England's leading mathematicians, is better known as one of the co-founders of the steady state theory of the universe.

These two men together with Professor Ronald N. Bracewell, Professor Harry Messel, and Professor Stuart Butler formed a team of five who delivered lectures at a summer school arranged by the physics department of Sydney University.

For the first time a summer school was held for high school students. Previous schools had been held for science teachers. The topics of the lectures were "Space rocketry" (Dr. Von Braun), "The Structure of the Universe" (Professor Bondi), "Life in the Galaxy" (Professor Bracewell), "Elementary Atomic Physics and Application of Atomic Energy" (Professors Messel and Butler).

One hundred and fifty-three boys and girls attended the school. A scholarship system was used to decide who was to attend. The scholarships were awarded on academic success during high school. Only one winner was chosen from each school. Although the lectures were on scientific subjects some winners were chosen on their academic abilities in the humanities.

The purpose of the school was to give the people the opportunity to see just what is happening at the Physics School and the opportunities available there. To bring this information to the general public the morning lectures were televised. The fact that there is no need to go overseas for research was strongly emphasized.

The school did not entirely consist of lectures, there being plenty of other interesting activities. One of these was a visit to Lucas Heights, the Atomic Energy Commission's research Station. It was here that for the first time a visitor was allowed to switch off the atomic reactor Moata. One of the boys had the pleasure of turning a lever and watching the power indicators begin to fall. Another activity was

a tour of the physics school and the cosmic ray recording station. In the latter there was a large array of Geiger counters and punched tapes each one making its own peculiar clicking noise. Siliac was put to work to find the prime factors of 1,048,576.

During the luncheon and morning breaks the boys and girls had the opportunity to talk with the lecturers and ask any questions about them or their work. Also as it was very hot at that time it was possible to go swimming in the nearby pool.

The school lasted for two weeks at the end of which time a reception was held in the Sydney Town Hall. Alderman Jensen handed each scholarship winner a silver inscribed medal. A cheque for twenty pounds was also given to each winner.

Apart from the knowledge gained from the lectures each boy and girl received valuable University experience which will be of great use next year. I feel sure that this year's success will be repeated in the 1963 Summer Science School where the lecturers will be Professor Tom Gold of California and Professor Bondi.

—A. Barnett.

[It is pleasing to note that Douglas Rodgers, School Captain for 1963, has been awarded a Nuclear Research Foundation Scholarship to the Summer School commencing in January, 1963.—Ed.]

THE LILLIPUTS

Lilliputs are miniature cars which make as many thrills as their big brothers. These scale model cars can reach 100 m.p.h., weighing, on an average, only six pounds and having an engine only as big as a large thimble. Hence comes the name "thimble races".

The engines are all exact replicas of real engines. The spark plug is only half an inch long and the whole body twelve inches.

The cars go round a circle connected to a wire, which is pivotted to an upright pole in the centre.

In England, the home of the sport, many meetings are held on large cement slabs and on long straight tracks for the remote controlled cars.

These are not toys, but superb engineering jobs. Some of these models are similar in every detail, except size, to a real racing car and even achieve the speed of the original. The fastest reached a speed of 125 miles per hour.

— Gordon Bell (2A)

Specialists in Watches, Diamonds, Jewellery, Trophies
and other fine gifts

Complete range of Waltham, Certina and Oris Watches



VINCENTS ELITE JEWELLERY Pty. Ltd.

Prompt Watch Repair Service at moderate charges by skilled craftsmen
on the premises

41B AUBURN ROAD,
AUBURN — 649 7304

27 WARE STREET,
FAIRFIELD — 72 3434

THE SETTLER

It's the rolling, brown plains of the inland
That I cherish so dear in my heart;
With my pretty young wife, name a' Ginny,
We came out and made us a start.

From dawn until dusk in the evening,
We slaved on that rich fertile soil;
Until there were healthy, young plants up,
A generous reward for our toil.

My Ginny gave birth to young Ginny,
On a cold windy night in May;
And the mem'ry of joy that it brought us
I'll keep to my very last day.

Soon there were six in the family,
Four boys, and two jolly girls;
The lads were as strong as oxen,
The girls were as pretty as pearls.

I bought the land down by the river,
And came by some good, sturdy sheep;
Soon they grew into a sizeable flock,
Giving us more than our keep.

The four boys grew up mighty quickly,
They took to a-roving around;
The girls married men from the county,
And they settled down in the town.

First Jimmy came back to the homestead,
And with him his pretty young wife;
I knew that she'd make him real happy,
And keep the young buck out of strife.

We marked out a place by the river,
He built them a solid homestead;
He used the tall trees on the land there,
And mud from the river bed.

Then the others returned with their women,
And built homes around our old place;
Now Ginny and me felt great pleasure,
Contentment showed on our face.

Weren't long before they were prospering,
They went in for wool and for wheat;
But the effort they all put into it,
Had them nearly dead on their feet.

Along came dozens of grand-kids,
A mixture of girls and boys;
They were always wanting their gran'dad
To mend up their broken toys.

And then at the end of last summer,
My dear, darling Ginny passed on;
The joy had gone out of living,
The light in my life had gone.

As I sit here on the verandah,
I can tell this feeling's not wrong;
The sun of my life is setting,
I know that my time won't be long.

—Greg Ponchard (5B)

ROOM 28 — AS SEEN BY A TEACHER

He wandered, happy as a lark
As from the rooms he heard no noise
It was indeed a nice surprise
Far from the yells and shrieks of boys,
And then he came across the boom
Of children shouting in the room.

Continuous as the sea's black waves
That crash upon the pebbly shore,
They resounded in his ears
And seemed to come for evermore,
The matter was indeed no laugh
And so he sought help from the staff.

The teachers did their best, but boys
Outdid them all in mocking glee,
How could they ever keep the law
In such a rowdy company?
They then rushed to the open door
To shut their ears from all that roar.

Now oft when on a couch they lie
In doctor's or psychiatrist's room,
They crash upon that inward eye,
Which is the sign of coming doom,
And then their hearts fill up with hate
And they recall Room 28.
(With apologies to William Wordsworth)

—A. Lyons (2A)

Flemington Hardware

"Your friendly hardware store"

L. & W. LOXLEY

104 The Crescent, Flemington
(opp. station)

Phone UM 6952

W. H. LOBER & CO.

15 BURWOOD ROAD, BURWOOD

●
Wholesalers and Retailers of all
NASCO Spare Parts and Accessories for
HOLDEN, VAUXHALL, BEDFORD, CHEVROLET,
OLDSMOBILE, PONTIAC

●
Phones: UJ 3506 — UJ 2932 — UJ 2983

Congratulations to Homebush Boys' High School
on 25 years' service to the community

MORGAN'S NEWSAGENCY

139 PARRAMATTA ROAD, CONCORD

(opp. Mosely Street Pedestrian Crossing)

For all your School Requisites and Stationery
Greeting Cards for all occasions, Magazines and Toys

ON BUYING A CAR

If you are around sixteen and a half and your feet ache from walking or your thighs are tired of pushing a bike then the remedy for your ailments is simple.

Buy a car!

At about this age many boys begin to feel car-ish and so they dig out their life savings (usually around thirty pounds) and sally forth to the various motor dealers to buy an automobile. This treatise is intended to give individuals in this position a few tips on what to expect for their money and at the same time give some basic tuition in the unusual art of driving one of these ancient wrecks.

Having found a likely looking vehicle (it should be small; a large one will prove too thirsty) the dealer should be persuaded to allow you to take it on an experimental spin.

Carefully climb into the driver's seat and GENTLY close the door. Never slam the door on an ageing car as its opposite number will promptly fall off causing unnecessary damage to the door as it strikes the ground. Switch on the ignition by twisting together the two loose wires under the dash and then ask someone to crank the handle. After a short period at least two cylinders will commence an irregular crashing and the car will be rearing to go.

Remove the handbrake (commonly a brick under the front wheel) and keep it beside you for future use. Ignore the clutch, it will invariably be useless and it is not a necessary instrument anyway. This will leave you with an idle left foot which, as will be explained later, can be employed by advanced motorists to make life less hectic. You are now ready to go, so to achieve motion grasp the gear lever tightly in both hands and use any available means to ram it into gear.

There is an even chance that the car will give an almighty jerk and then stall. If so repeat the procedure outlined above. If, however, the car commences to move grab the wheel and steer it into the street, flattening the accelerator.

Upon reaching three m.p.h. in first gear the engine will run out of revs. and so a change is indicated. Cog swapping is a tricky art as it necessitates removing both hands from the wheel in order to move the aforementioned gear stick. Consequently changes must be carried out with the utmost haste if the car is to be prevented from steering itself into the nearest tree. Having practised and mastered these ordinary changes you are now ready for more advanced tuition the aim of which is to put that lazy left foot to some useful purpose. You highly skilled motorists may now merely sit back and kick the gear stick from one position to another thus leaving both hands free to steer the car. In this manner you may chug happily along for miles on end playing tunes on the gearbox to your heart's content.

Sooner or later in the course of your travels you will be required to stop. A gentle prod of the foot brake will ascertain whether or not it is working and if it is all will be well. However, it is wise to shift to neutral before stopping if a stall is to be avoided. If the brakes are not functional the car may be brought to a stop in two ways:

(a) (Not recommended). Drive the car into the nearest wall.

(b) (Recommended). Fling the gear lever to reverse. This is known in high motoring circles as a "crash

stop" so called because of the accompanying noises from the transmission.

If the car will perform all the above feats to your satisfaction buy it immediately disregarding such minor defects as no lights, treadless tyres, rusted body and no seats. You have found a rare automotive jewel.

Happy motoring. —J. Constable (5A)

THE STORM

At first a gentle zephyr blows

Its warning to the trees,

And then the birds with shrieking cries

Convey it to the seas.

The seas roar loud for all to hear

Even rocks must wait in fear

Of the storm approaching.

The waves, his footmen, go before

To smooth the way he'll tread

The pebbles shrink along the beach

And seem to shake in dread.

Now the birds have ceased to fly;

The air is charged with the wind's shrill cry.

The storm has broken.

Like some stern god of ancient times

Whose wrath has been incurred,

He hurls the waves against the rocks

With fury undeterred.

The lurching palms can not resist,

To yield for them is to exist

After the storm.

—J. Howie (4C)

- CYCLE REPAIRS and ACCESSORIES
- SPEEDWELL CYCLES (Cash or Terms)
- TENNIS RACQUETS and REPAIRS
- FISHING, FOOTBALL AND GOLF
- TOYS. Large Range.
- CYCLOPS TOYS
- ELECTRIC TRAINS (and Repairs)

ALL AT

STAN RICHARDS

Sports, Cycle and Toy Store

8 The Boulevard, Strathfield — UJ 5657

AGENT FOR JOSEPH'S DRY CLEANING

In by 9 a.m. — Back by 4 p.m.

L WESTERN SUBURBS
DRIVING SCHOOL

Phone: UJ 5657, UJ 5571, Reg. Office — Est. 1945

After Hours UM 5260

"I WANT SERVICE!"

- The demand for SERVICE starts with the beginning of life and . . . NEVER ENDS!



WESTS — OFFER THE BEST

TV SERVICE!

- SERVICE CONTRACTS AVAILABLE
- CASUAL CALLS
- INSURANCE CLAIMS ALL CATERED FOR

★ Over 40 years of unequalled service in the Western Suburbs. ★ Leaders in T.V., Refrigerators, Radios, Records, Musical Instruments and all Home Appliances

WESTS *for Service*

170 Burwood Road, BURWOOD (Next P.O.)

UJ 1281 — TV SERVICE — UJ 1281

THE SUEZ CANAL

On 16th November, 1869, one event spelled the end of the sailing ship, and the start of a new age of steamships. The Suez Canal, connecting the Mediterranean and Red Seas, was officially opened for traffic. Sailing ships, unable to use this short route to the East, had to travel the 12,745 miles from London to Bombay via the Cape of Good Hope, but steamers using the canal, had to navigate only 7,275 miles.

The idea of a canal in this place is an ancient one. About 2000 B.C. the Egyptians built a canal from the Nile to the Bitter Lakes. However, a connecting link to the Red Sea was not built until the time of Darius, in the fifth century B.C.

For a while the canal was useful, but in the end, because of inadequate maintenance, the ever restless sands and scorching sun blocked the channel and evaporated its waters.

Trajan, the Roman Emperor, while Egypt was under Roman domination, commanded the clearance and renovation of the canal. Alternating periods of blockage and restoration followed until A.D. 776. In this year, the Caliph of Islam ordered the destruction of the canal.

Revival of the idea of building a canal from the Mediterranean to the Red Sea came now and again in a war- and strife-torn Europe. At last, however, when European trade with the mystic East began to increase, the fact that over 5,000 miles could be saved by having such a canal made men think more about the idea.

The main interests in such a link came from England and France. Round one in the battle to obtain this link went to France. In 1798, Napoleon invaded Egypt. He thoroughly surveyed the area in question. Then came an unexpected setback. It was found that the levels of the Red Sea and the Mediterranean differed by thirty feet. Building a canal was an impossibility. All said this except a small, wiry Frenchman, and an Italian engineer.

Ferdinand de Lesseps was a diplomat. He accepted a plan to build the "impossible" canal from the brilliant Italian engineer, Luigi Negrelli. The permission of the Egyptian Government was obtained and work began on 25th April, 1859. The enterprise was given financial support by a company formed by de Lesseps, the Compagnie Universelle du Canal Maritime de Suez. De Lesseps became managing director, a post he held for the ten years it took to build the canal. Throughout its duration, the construction was hampered by the British, who looked on the project as an attempt to undermine British trade with India.

On the completion of the canal, British opinion changed. Ferdinand de Lesseps was made a member of the Order of the Star of India by Queen Victoria. In 1875, the shrewd British Prime Minister, Benjamin Disraeli, bought up the company shares owned by the Khedive of Egypt.

The next important event in the canal's history came in 1956. Colonel Abdul Nasser nationalised the canal. British troops were moved into the zone, but were later withdrawn. Today the canal is more important than ever.

The Suez Canal is 100 miles long from Port Said to Suez. Although the depth is between 37 and 40 feet, only ships which draw 35 feet or less are allowed through. In recent years, the volume of traffic through the canal has risen enormously. In 1900, 3,450 ships, carrying 14 million tons of cargo, passed through the canal. Just 55 years later, 14,000 ships, carrying 93 million tons of cargo, passed through the same route.

The Suez Canal is perhaps the most important trade link in the world today. It is amazing that it was built because of the will and determination of a few men.

—R. Charlton (3A).

SAILING

There is nothing like the swift south wind
Against the morning tide,
Or the silvery spray from the crest of a wave,
Splashing along the side.

With the spinnaker up in a billow of white,
And the gleaming sails both full and tight,
And the seagulls wheeling by our side,
Gleaming white in the morning light.

There's the life for a man like me,
To surge along on the open sea,
To use my skill and feel the thrill
When keeling over on the lee.

—Desmond Gay (2C)

D. F. BRIEN

Newsagent

63b Victoria Street, BURWOOD

Phone UJ 1353

For Quality School Stationery

STEPHEN BIGGS



Specialising in . . .

**BOYS' SCHOOL UNIFORMS FOR
HOMEBUSH HIGH SCHOOL**

- School Ties, Socks.
- Blazers, Pullovers.
- Suits, Shirts, etc.

Lay-bys & Cash Orders Accepted

67-69 BURWOOD ROAD, BURWOOD

Phone UJ 4185

NICHOL'S MERCERY AND DRAPERY

**35C ROCHESTER STREET, HOMEBUSH
(Near Burlington Road) — Phone 76 8194**



Specialising in Men's and Boys' wear
Manchester, Wools, Haberdashery and School Needs



Agent for "Spotless" Dry Cleaners and Dyers



LAY-BY and CASH ORDERS ACCEPTED

GROWTH OF AN AMATEUR

From the moment Jack Bradman saw the ancient MG TC marked "For Sale" in a second hand dealer's showroom he knew he must have one.

The following weekend, Jack brought a friend to look at the car. The dealer grinned as he saw that the crisp staccato bark of the small, yet powerful motor of this legendary wire-wheeled wonder had sold the car. "Once around the block," convinced Jack that this was the car for him.

Jack inevitably banded with owners of similar machinery. With his friends, Bradman entered in time trials, rallies and group outings. When the "club" decided to hold races on an old abandoned road, Bradman jumped at the chance to prove that his car really was faster than that of his experienced friend, Stirling Cross.

These races required no special preparation. Jack just packed his girl, some sandwiches and a vacuum flask of lemonade in his car and drove to the track, unpacked the girl and lunch, raced, beat Stirling, ate the lunch, put the girl back in the car and drove home.

A few months later, Stirling installed a blower on his engine and won everything. Jack was quite disturbed, because by now, a fair sized crowd had gathered to witness his defeat.

This would not do, of course, so Jack took every ounce of unnecessary weight from his car and once again showed Stirling the quick way around the track. The money Bradman had spent on tuning and equipping his car now seemed worthwhile.

The very rapid, yet cheap, Lotus seven, which Cross bought next, cut short Jack's glory at the next meeting. There was only one thing to do. Despite the cost entailed, Jack bought a Lotus Elite. Again he was credited with victory.

Next race, Stirling bought a Daimler SP 250. If a V8 could not outpace a four cylinder Elite, Stirling would give up. To ensure his victory, he installed twin carburettors, a high compression ported and polished cylinder head, extractor exhausts and servo-assisted disc brakes.

Jack did not appreciate the thrashing until Mr. White, a wealthy sportsman, offered him a chance

to drive an Aston Martin DB 3. Jack was overjoyed, because Stirling would no longer present any problem — until he appeared driving a Mr. Black's 2.0 Ferrari.

Mr. White's solution? A 2.3 Ferrari.

Mr. Black bought a 2.6.

Mr. White bought a 2.7.

Mr. Black bought a 2.9.

Mr. White bought a 3.0

Mr. Black bought a 3.5.

Mr. White bought a 4.1.

Mr. Black bought a 4.9.

Enzo Ferrari did not build a bigger car, so Mr. White changed tactics. He bought Jack a D-Type Jaguar.

Jack is happy. He does not work. He is an amateur sportsman full-time now. It is just like the old TC days. Racing does not require any special preparation. Jack just packs Mr. White, his car, a few mechanics and time scorers, a machine shop of "spares", a Bentley Continental, a Cadillac Eldorado, a VW bus and a twin-engined Cessna aircraft and goes to the track. Here he establishes his headquarters and wins the race.

(Unless Stirling does . . .)

—B. Thomson (5D)

THE SAILING RACE

The skippers are ready, the sheets in their hands. The spectators tense as they watch from the land.

The starter's gun fires, the white sails fill,

Two boats bump and go for a spill.

The southerly strikes; there goes a mast!

The boat with the red spinnaker comes flying past.

They've reached the first buoy and are going about,

A crew man is over, another boat's out!

Around the course they've been three times,

As they head for the finish the tension climbs.

Every muscle is stretched and called to the fray,

As they lean far out, faces whipped by the spray.

They're running for home, who wins, who cares?

The thrill of the race will ever be theirs.

—Bruce Jones (4B)

SELL . . .

BUY . . .

Members of the Estate Agents Co-operative Ltd.

TORR & TORR (Est. 1908)

21 The Crescent, HOMEBUSH

Specialists in all classes of Real Estate

Phones 76 0300

After Hours 74 4842, 74 4606

THINKING OF A CAREER?

**SOMETHING THAT YOU WILL
FIND INTERESTING AND
REWARDING? THEN THERE
IS A POSITION
WAITING FOR YOU AT**

Farmer's

Farmer's special training scheme for buyers can lead you up to a position that's both interesting and rewarding. Who knows, it may well take you right into the heart of the business world with opportunity to travel. You'll be working for a progressive organisation using overseas ideas, with modern amenities. Commencing salary at Farmer's is £6/6/-; and increases at 17 to £10.



INTERESTED? CONTACT PERSONNEL OFFICE, 7th FLOOR

DETERGENTS

A detergent is any substance that has a cleansing effect. It is derived from the Latin verb "detergere" which means to wipe, rub or clean.

Detergents are not a recent invention for in the Bible there is mention of a substance obtained by mixing wood ashes with fat, which produced a crude form of soap. In 1600 in Paris, one could buy an "earth for washing and removing grease".

The best known detergent is soap which is a compound of an alkali and fat. The fat and the alkali are mixed in a huge steel vat and then boiled for several days. The fat, which is a compound of fatty acids and glycerine, expels the glycerine when it comes in contact with the alkali. The glycerine, which is a valuable by-product, is refined and sold.

The substance left in the vat is now run on to rollers where it condenses in the form of soap ribbons, which are then dried. The ribbons of soap are then compressed, cut and dried, and stamped into tablets.

Recently, synthetic detergents have been manufactured. These are obtained by combining chemical

compounds with a base of carbon, hydrogen, oxygen, sulphur and nitrogen. They work well in hard water and even in salt water and do not form a scum as ordinary detergents do.

Nobody has proved conclusively yet how detergents clean but here are two theories on their cleansing action:

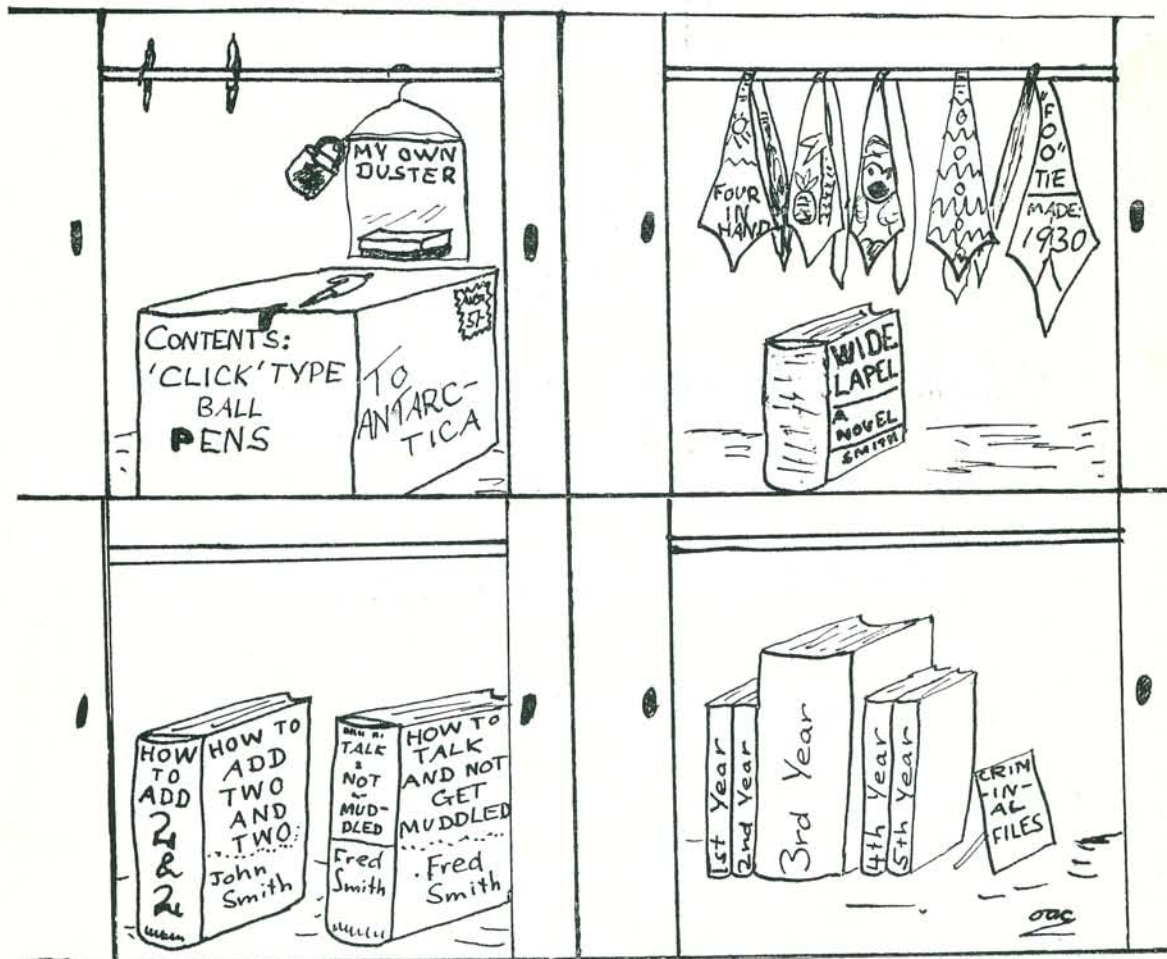
Detergents lower the surface tension of the water permitting it to penetrate and wet the fibres of the cloth. Then, when the water is agitated, the detergent lifts the grease and dirt and holds it in suspension.

Secondly, the molecules of detergent are tadpole like. They have long tails which dislike water and heads which like water. When cleansing, the tails try to get away from the water and thus stick to the dirt, and the heads try to get away from the dirt or to come to the water.

The water is then agitated and the molecules float away from the material being cleansed and hold the dirt in suspension.

Thus one can see how detergents, a very necessary commodity (for school boys), are produced and how they cleanse.

— R. J. Humphreys (3A)



Congratulations to Homebush Boys' High School
on 25 years' service to the community

J. O'SHEA

11A THE BOULEVARDE, STRATHFIELD

LADIES' AND GENTS' HAIRDRESSING AND TOBACCONIST — FOUR CHAIRS

Phone 649-7147

CHAPMAN'S PHARMACY

Dispensing Chemist

23 Auburn Road, Auburn

Cameras and Photographic Supplies

COSMETICS—

Max Factor, Revlon, Coty, Cyclax, Steiner

AN ARCHAEOLOGICAL DISCOVERY

[This article, written by A. R. Light of 2C, is reprinted from the magazine of 1948.]

On the sixth day of our expedition we came upon a barren, wind-swept space of ground which ancient tradition associates with the Apostles, especially St. Luke. Here were many curious and interesting excavations, made, we were told, by a strange race of boys, with, of all things, running shoes. And then we came upon an ancient chariot. We examined it closely, but the mystery of its age and making deepened as we went. One of the party, however, insisted that this tottering relic of the ages gone was of French origin, saying that in the repositories for such things in Southern France there were others somewhat resembling it. But even he had to admit the uniqueness of our find.

What meant those hieroglyphics? On the sides were several of these, marked, it would seem, with some form of calcium carbonate. The sides themselves were of tin — originally, though the metal had long since oxidised. There were four wheels — two in front and two behind. These were comparatively round, indicating some skill in the ancient craftsmen. There were actually tyres on the wheels, and these were made of that primitive rubber that we know the ancients used on their higher class chariots. But this rubber was, of course, parched and perished.

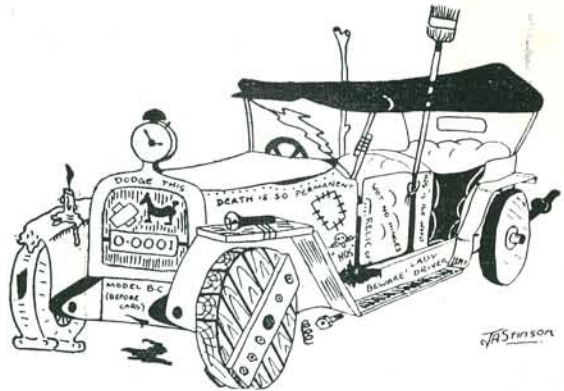
He who had insisted on the French origin of our discovery was just as positive that this vehicle had once belonged to a queen. The crude drawing on the back of the chariot was, he declared, that of a queen. Further, he deduced that she was vain and loved much to attract notice. As evidence of this, he pointed to an object attached to the rear, and not unlike a modern petrol tin. This must have rattled noisily when the chariot moved. Further, since there were large openings in the sides, the queen would be readily gazed upon by her admiring people and slaves . . .

There was a roof covering of sorts, but the material used was beyond our recognising or naming. Certainly a kind of paper had been used, but whether this was the original cover or subsequent patching we could by no means determine.

Inside was a carved piece of wood and brittle to the touch it looked. Our imaginative friend declared that this was a steering wheel, though we thought such a conclusion a trifle far-fetched. But, still, there was a protuberance in front not at all unlike the bonnet of one of our early model motor cars. And certainly, through the gaping cracks could be seen a strange piece of mechanism quite evidently designed as a means of propulsion or automobilism. Is it possible that the ancients had lighted upon the profundities of the internal combustion engine? The thought is a serious and disturbing one and might well cause a complete revision of all our so-called knowledge of ancient history. However, the specimen before us was so corroded that we dared not make fuller examination lest it fall to dust under our hands.

More amazing still, on this day of surprises, our reader of ancient signs joined us at this moment. He went over the hieroglyphs with that strange wild light in his eyes that had more than once brought him into trouble where the authorities were ignorant and unsympathetic. "Look, you," said he, pointing to some calcium carbonate markings, "these can mean no other than: 'This is fragile: use no hooks!'"

Then he pointed out a rude drawing on what appeared to be a door of the chariot. "Look at this — a tribal god!" He grew excited — "Some there are that claim this to be a goddess — that she is looking over a back fence, with a mouthful of clothes pegs. Indeed they avow that she is the patron



goddess of the early housewife. But out upon such notions — that you see there is without doubt the tribal god of speed."

The conclusions were somewhat beyond us. A more prosaic and unimaginative explanation of that drawing was given by the youngest of the party. Said he: "Look at those solid seats: surely that figure must be the spring-god retiring into horrified seclusion."

But the reader of ancient signs laughed him to scorn. Then he grew serious again. "I shall render," said he, "this piece of ancient moralising." He traced his finger over the markings: "Death is so permanent," he read.

Over the bare and wind-swept space a terrible voice blared from that most fiendish of man's inventions, that awful gadget called the amplifier.

"Get away from that car of Miss Perrin's. That's the tenth time I've told you — and I won't tell you again!"

[Miss Perrin has acquired another 'infernal machine' of French origin which seems to excite as much comment and speculation as the one described here. We have not yet discovered the purpose of the numerous gadgets which bristle around the interior. Ed.]

Man made fire
To warm and feed,
To see in the dark,
To live.

Man made war
To reign supreme,
To wield the power,
To die.

—D. Salter (4D)

TIMBER

ENGINEERING

offers an unique

CAREER

OPPORTUNITY

for ambitious Young Men

For young men who desire something exciting and interesting in a commercial career, Ralph Symonds Ltd. — the largest plywood manufacturers in the Southern Hemisphere — offers many opportunities in the new and changing field of timber engineering.

The increasing uses to which plywood is put in major construction projects, offers scope for keen, imaginative young people. Timber Engineering covers the application of timber in its natural state, right through treatment and processing to marketing of the finished materials.

In this field, Architecture, Engineering and Chemistry all play important roles in applying the practical skills.

Write or telephone for full particulars.

RALPH SYMONDS Ltd.

UNDERWOOD ROAD, HOMEBUSH BAY,
SYDNEY

Post Office Box 51, Homebush. 'Phone 73 046

BEING AN INDIVIDUAL

All through our lives, there are very few times when we act as true individuals. This statement, of course, refers only to the majority. There is a small minority of people which can be recognised as being apart from the many. Each of these people is an individual, who has sincere personal convictions, and who strives earnestly toward his goal in life.

But the true individual finds it difficult to continue as he chooses, even though he acts within the limits of the law.

Society cries out against the individual, as though he were some sort of disease. The members of society say that we should respect convention. However, it is not respect for convention that rules the masses, but fear — fear of the ridicule and scorn they will be subjected to at the hands of the few real sticklers for convention. For the majority, it is sheer timidity which prevents them from expressing their individual personalities.

Convention contributes nothing to the welfare of society. In actual fact, convention attacks the very basis of democracy, while individualism, as the right of freedom of speech, freedom of the Press, freedom of worship and so on, is the very essence of democracy.

Convention borders upon personal restriction in many of these fields in which we are allowed freedom of choice, by law.

To continue in blind obeisance to tradition and convention is not only cowardly and foolish, but also stifling to our freedom and rights as citizens.

True individualism, however, must not be confused with exhibitionism. This confusion would be as great a sin as being an exhibitionist. An exhibitionist is merely an unintelligent animal, whose sole aim in life seems to be to attract attention, by making a thorough nuisance of himself. He may pose as an individual, but in reality, is the exact opposite.

On the other hand, the true individual, as a citizen, can bring nothing but prosperity and security to the community to which he belongs. He displays resourcefulness, strength of character and ingenuity, all essential to the strengthening and development of our community.

Thus, to establish ourselves as individuals is to develop faith in ourselves and to have confidence in ourselves. And this is the basis of success; to know our capabilities, but more important still, to know our limitations. —M. Logan (5D)

MACABRE

There once was a young soldier named Macabre. He was well known in his land for his skill with the bagpipes, and his bravery in battle.

One day while on a merry stroll through the woods with his friend "Banquet" (so called because he was a heavy eater) he chanced to come upon three witches. After he had recovered from his faint the witches told him that he would become the chief Haggis taster in the country. At present King Dinkum was the chief taster and it became clear that King Dinkum would have to be removed. Macabre wrote a letter to his wife telling her of the situation.

Now Macabre's wife had for many years been trying to win the Haggis contest, and it did not

take her long to realise that if her husband was the chief taster, she would win every time.

One can easily see why Lady Macabre was overjoyed at the news that King Dinkum was to spend the night with them. She worked for hours over a hot stove to produce the best Haggis she had ever made. Her plan was simple; she would get Macabre to place the list of ingredients in front of King Dinkum. However he refused on the grounds that it might put him off Haggis for ever. That night while King Dinkum was eating his Haggis, Lady Macabre, very slyly, placed the list of ingredients before the King. He took one look at the revolting list and dropped dead. The poor fellow had never realised what went into a haggis. King Dinkum was buried at Scone and not at the usual place, Haggis Hill. Now this Lady Macabre, a terrible cook, soon became the champion Haggis maker of all the land. People were suffering terribly from her cooking and Macbluff went to England to complain.

A plan was made to destroy Lady Macabre's kitchen. The army was to hide behind trees in the woods and then charge into her kitchen and destroy all her cooking equipment and Haggises. This they did. Unfortunately for Macabre, one of the soldiers mistook his head for a Haggis and chopped it off.

Here the story ends with Malgo (holding Macabre's head in one hand, and a horrible haggis in the other), promising to rid the land of all evils and to make better haggises.

[The editor offers a prize for guessing who is being "got at" besides Shakespeare. Entries should be enclosed in lunch wrappers and deposited in the nearest bin.]

—Bruce Jones (4B)

Sports and Camping Goods

BUSH'S STORE (Regd.)

R. W. BUSH proprietor

63 Rawson Street (opposite station)

AUBURN

Fishing Tackle, Aviary Birds, Model
Aeroplanes, Ships, Cars, Pet needs and
Garden requisites

Telephone 649 7581

WHEN IT COMES TO TELEVISION PROBLEMS
PHONE THE EXPERTS — 73 4083

STRATHDEE'S HOME APPLIANCES OF NORTH STRATHFIELD

We specialise in the repair and maintenance of all leading brands of radio and television.

- Antenna repairs and installations.
- Maintenance contracts from 15 gns.
- Electronic picture tube rejuvenation.



AT

STRATHDEE'S HOME APPLIANCES

211 Concord Road,
North Strathfield

73 4083

73 4083

Have you been to . . .

DUNN'S MILK BAR

in Burwood Road near the park since it has been remodelled? YOU SHOULD!

A GLEAMING NEW STAINLESS STEEL REFRIGERATOR complete with
MODERN SODA FOUNTAIN has been installed, together with
RED AND GREY FORMICA CUBICLES AND COUNTER

DAIRY QUEEN Ice Cream

Latest recordings on the JUKE BOX and two late model
FLIPPER MACHINES are there also

See you at DUNN'S where only
WELL BEHAVED BOYS and GIRLS are WELCOME

Phone 74 2578

S. & N. MURPHY,
Proprietors since 1944

THE END OF OLD RED

Old Red looked around him. He had been in many an agricultural show before, but the interior of this strange building puzzled his tiny brain. He was no longer in a show-box, but in a circular clearing in the midst of the room. He was no longer surrounded by curious little children and admiring farmers, but by a large and frightening crowd of rough looking people.

Their noise filled the room and terrified the old bird. There was a metallic sound as the men exchanged peculiar silver circles of a substance unknown to him, while men with little boxes around their waist, shouted and waved pieces of paper in the air, and gave other pieces of paper to other men. The air was filled with an intoxicating smell which set his brain in a swirl and addled his simple mind with strange visions.

Suddenly he caught sight of his master, red faced, and carrying a bottle of some strange liquid. His master gave him some. He felt better now. He felt braver now. He felt as if he was young and strong again, and ready to fight. A silence filled the room . . .

There was another rooster in the circle.

He eyed this new arrival. He was a young bird, powerful, with large spurs, and close clipped feathers revealing all the large spikes on his "elbow". His opponent looked angry and spiteful. His mottled grey feathers stood up in anger on the back of his neck as he rushed towards Old Red.

Old Red was confronted with a battering attack by a whirling, scratching, clawing, vicious bundle of fighting fury. In a few minutes he was bleeding from head to foot. His proud old comb was battered and torn. His noble chest was cut open, and his life blood gushed in torrents from the gaping wound.

He looked again at the red-faced crowd. How he hated it! How he hated this place! He looked at his master's little boy. How he loved that little boy who had reared him! He looked at the arrogant grey rooster. How he hated him!

He felt the rage which burned inside himself, and cautiously advanced on his opponent. He gave a vicious kick which caught the young bird in the throat. In a flash, Old Red was upon his foe. It was now his turn to do the slashing, and the clawing, and the pecking. The grey bird slumped beneath him. Red felt his claws rip the soft flesh of his enemy open. He felt a warm spurt of blood hit his own mangled head as he spurred the red mass of crippled life in the throat. His opponent let out one last cry, and lay in a torn heap of quivering flesh; his eyes set cold in his agony of death.

Red did not hear the crowd roar. He did not see his jubilant master collect the money which would save the farm from the drought. He only felt the cool country air on his aching head at last. He opened his eyes and saw the kind face of his master's little boy looking down on him. He felt the soft little hands stroking his pathetic little wounded body lovingly. Red didn't care about the agony in his chest. He had begun to dream of a far off land — a land where golden grain was spread all over the warm earth; where seedy grasses were always ripe; where crystal streams ran; where all birds were safe under the clear blue sky. He proudly raised his head to look at his little friend's face for the last time. Then he nestled tightly in

the little boy's arms, drooped his weary head, and began his journey to this far-off land.

Peter Halton (4A)

THE CHASE

Darkness was falling as I cycled home one evening. I was still some miles from home and I realised that if I did not hurry, I would have a cold tea awaiting me. Glancing over my shoulder I saw the dim figure of a cyclist riding furiously towards me, gaining on me rapidly. Quite desperate to prevent my pursuer from catching me, I raced round the corner, and started the slow climb up the hill with renewed vigour.

On reaching the summit, I recognised my pursuer. It was Jimmy Black, the school show-off. Well, he wasn't going to beat me this time. I rose from the saddle and put all my weight on the pedals.

Down the hill I raced at a terrific speed. Faster and faster I travelled till my eyes streamed in the wind and I momentarily forgot Jimmy Black in the sheer joy of speed. There was my house just ahead. I raced into the garage, jumped off my bike and rushed indoors. I then sank into a comfortable chair and buried my head in a book and tried to look as if I had been reading for hours.

Seconds later Jimmy Black skidded to a halt outside. I looked up as he came in holding a pump in his hands, I assumed my most smug expression. Then he said, "You sure give a fellow a bad time when he is trying to be helpful. You dropped this a mile back!"

—Peter Bilbe (1A)

HAVE YOU EVER THOUGHT OF OUR
PHARMACY AS

MY CHEMIST

IN YOUR CASE OF EMERGENCY?

ALAN H. CLANCY

7 The Boulevard, Strathfield

76 6423

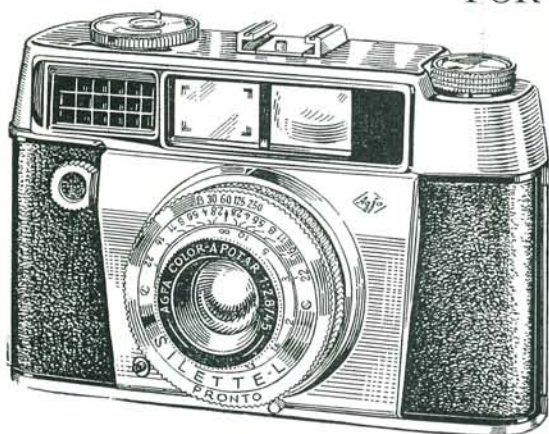
DELIVERY SERVICE

Complete Dispensing Service

Coty Aids to Beauty - Cameras, Photo
Supplies, Scholl's Foot Comforts

BURWOOD CAMERAS

FOR ALL YOUR PHOTOGRAPHIC
REQUIREMENTS



- Complete range of 35 mm. cameras
- All brands of 8mm. cameras
- 1st class dev. & printing service
- Full range colour & b/w films
- Easy "no interest" terms available

REMEMBER

BURWOOD CAMERAS

4 QUEENSLAND ARCADE
181 BURWOOD ROAD, BURWOOD

Telephone

UJ 5806

IN BURWOOD ONLY AT

SUTHERLAND'S

ACCREDITED RETAILERS of



"Duke" fractional
fittings 4½ to 11½
from 79/11

Robin

and

GRO-SHUS

All at list prices
same as City

214 BURWOOD ROAD, (top end) BURWOOD

JOURNEY TO SOLUS

I have been asked by the National Space Research Foundation to report on our journey to Solus, a nearby star in our galaxy. The N.S.R.F. had received radio waves from this star and Dr. Andreas Laurentius, Dr. Margarita Caecilia, Professor Marcus Ludovicus and myself were selected to investigate this star and its surrounding planets.

After blasting off in the BX-62, a newly-developed flying saucer and having escaped our planet's gravitational pull, I set the automatic pilot. We turned the time indicators on our couches to five years, turned the thermostat down to freezing. Then swallowing a drug we lay on the couches. The drug would stop the vital organs in our bodies from operating. After sixty months had passed, the thermostat would automatically heat, thus warming our bodies.

Sixty months had elapsed. I was the first to awaken. I felt drowsy. That lapse of time seemed like one night. The automatic switch on the thermostat worked perfectly and it was hard to realise that I had been in suspended animation for five years for now the cabin was comfortably warm.

Within half an hour, the other three awakened. Dr. Caecilia was fascinated by a ringed planet. The ring was probably made of gases and dust particles. We distinguished seven satellites revolving around it and called the planet Caecilia.

We passed a huge planet, the largest in Solus' domain. Ludovicus suggested we call it Salluste, after our country's leader. We now entered Professor Ludovicus' "Living Zone".

There are nine planets from Solus. The second, third and fourth planets constitute the "Living Zone". We decided to explore the third planet.

I checked the fuel supply. The radium would last for another six years. I also looked at the air conditioner system and found it was functioning properly. As we neared the planet, we noticed areas of desert but sometimes glimpsed small patches of vegetation. Four-fifths of the planet was covered in water. One moon and several man-made satellites revolved around the planet. When we saw these, we thought this planet must hold a civilisation!

We descended and the next day, as we were preparing to explore a portion of the planet, Professor Ludovicus said:

"Take the ray rifles. Although they are civilised, they might consider us hostile."

We stepped out of the BX-62. Near the landing place was a small forest and on the edge were the most peculiar people. Some had no eyes, others one ear. All had some deformity. They were clothed in very primitive dress.

"Turn the radiation counter on," I ordered Laurentius. It showed a high reading.

We looked at it in amazement.

"Apparently," said Dr. Caecilia, "the civilisation here had a nuclear war."

"A nuclear war!" we repeated.

"Using atomic and hydrogen bombs," she continued, "like the ones we used for experiments and tests in the twentieth century." She pointed to the people. "Here are the descendants of the participants of that war. All malformed."

We advanced toward those people. They believed we were gods because they must have observed our vehicle's descent and imagined we were immortals

from the sky. They led us to their village which was situated in the forest. It contained grass and leaf dwellings. The people hunted the few animals with spears and knives. Their diet consisted of vegetables and fruits but sometimes it included a little meat. The huts surrounded a square which appeared to be a place of worship as well as a meeting place.

Seeing these primitive people and their ways, we found it hard to believe that this planet once held a civilisation capable of launching the satellites which we had seen as we approached the planet. We were certainly pleased that the nations of our planet never used this form of warfare.

While at their village, I asked the chieftain in simple sign language what they called this planet. He murmured, "Er-th".

We left the planet Er-th, taking a child which the villagers presented to us as a sacrifice. This creature may be seen in the zoo entitled "Er-th Man, very primitive."

—Peter Holmes (3A)

VERBS ARE FUNNY

A boy who swims may say he's swum,
But milk is skimmed and never skum,
And nails you trim, they are not trum,
When words you speak, these words are spoken
But a nose is tweeked and cannot be twoken,
And what you seek is never soaken.

—J. Rees (4B)

Pause for . . .

Chocolate Nut Sundae

Pure Fresh Fruit Drinks

LEMON, ORANGE, PINEAPPLE

at the

PARAGON MILK BAR

10a The Boulevard, Strathfield

Phone: 74 2875

for school uniforms . . . buy better at

palmers

park street, city — 61 6341

auburn — 649 8828

burwood — 74 2053

'top level' school blazers

They're exclusive to Palmers . . . tailored from famous 'DOCTOR' all-wool flannel . . . to regulation requirements . . . complete with monogram.

'stamina' and 'holeproof' suits and trousers

Famous Holeproof tailored from triple wear 'Zealon' worsteds . . . famous Stamina tailored from 'Crusader' 1066 wool-nylon worsteds. Approved colour.

'top level' no-iron poplin shirts

Exclusive to Palmers. Made from best quality imported no-iron drip dry poplin. Neat peerless style with soft attached collar . . . Correct Blue shades . . . also White.

'k brand' and 'brandella' school pullovers

Long-sleeve V-neck pullovers . . . available in all regulation school colours. With nylon reinforced elbows for extra-long wear. Both in complete size range.

'k brand' and 'brandella' school socks

The perfect school socks . . . made from stretch wool-nylon . . . guaranteed for 12 months long wear. Approved shades with school colours on turnover tops. All sizes.

'mcmurtrie' wearite sole shoes

Sturdy-wearing school shoes . . . smartly styled with genuine leather uppers . . . fully repairable Dunlop 'Wearite' soles. All sizes.



UP TO £30 CONTINUOUS CREDIT
6d. in the £1 WEEKLY REPAYMENTS

regulation school ties

Famous 'Tee-Dee' school ties . . . all wool . . . uncrushable . . . always keep colour fresh. We have them in your correct school colours.

house coloured athletic singlet

Made from best-quality ribbed cotton . . . very snug-fitting . . . easily laundered. All approved House colours to choose from. Available in all sizes.

for junior students: can't-tear-em khaki sets

Made from famous 'Bradmill' drill . . . fully 'sanforized' against shrinking . . . with 2-way collar short-sleeve shirts featuring breast pocket . . . extended-band shirred elastic back shorts with side pockets. All sizes.

THE UNITED NATIONS TODAY

In these times of almost constant turmoil in various parts of the world, the United Nations stands as a bastion of liberty, a beacon to which downtrodden nations may turn in the hope of gaining freedom from their oppressors. It also serves as a mediator between disputing nations and has been able to prevent violence on certain issues more than once. The question which must arise concerning the United Nations to-day is whether it is in a position to carry out these functions fully and effectively.

The answer to this question is, unfortunately, that it is not. There are a number of factors contributing to this. One is that there are now (October 1962) 110 members and each, from the mighty Soviet Union down to the helpless Samoa, has one vote. This may seem the fairest method of voting and should be so, but it is in fact one of the major deterrents to the organisation's accomplishing anything efficiently. Over half of the members are Afro-Asian nations almost all neutralist and politically and economically unstable. These nations, which have no definite views or aims in world politics, are able to be influenced by East or West, whichever side is paying more foreign aid. They also frequently abstain from voting so as not to show their leanings to either East or West. This serves to make any vote taken appear unreal, because it is virtually impossible under the circumstances to obtain a clear indication of the opinion of the majority of nations. Added to this is the fact that Ukraine and White Russia, which are not nations, are members, while Monaco has been refused admission because of its size. Surely this policy is, to say the least, unfair.

Another agent in the ineffectiveness of the United Nations is the veto. Five nations, the Soviet Union, United States, the United Kingdom, France and Nationalist China have the right to exercise it. These are the nations which emerged as powers after the Second World War, and for this reason alone the use of the veto is outdated, ignoring as it does the fact that West Germany and Communist China are extremely powerful today, and certainly much more so than Nationalist China. However, the most important reason that the use of the veto is an undesirable feature of the U.N. is that any of the five powers can prohibit a resolution passed by the Assembly with which they do not agree, thus rendering the wish of the majority negative. The four Western nations realise this, and between them have exercised only seven vetoes. The Soviet Union, though, has recently (July, 1962) exercised its one hundredth veto. If the veto did not exist, countless lives could have been saved in such post-war trouble spots as Korea, Tibet, South-East Asia, Hungary and the Congo, to mention but a few. In Hungary, particularly, Russia could have been forced to capitulate its stand by the large number of nations opposing it. It has proved obvious that, unless there is a direct gain for the cause of Communism in view, Russia will exercise its right to veto.

Recently, a number of nations, including Russia, refused to pay their annual fees to the U.N. The Secretary-General, U Thant, said that unless the nations

concerned paid up, the Organisation would be on the verge of bankruptcy. More trouble is in sight next April, when the late Dag Hammarskjöld's term of office expires. Russia will then repeat its demand for a "troika", where the Secretary-General would be replaced by a three-man system, one a Communist, one a Westerner, and the other a neutralist. This would be a death-blow for the United Nations, because it would render the organisation impotent.

Thus all the main functions of the U.N. are considerably hampered by the shadow of the Cold War over them. The limbs of the organisation, fields such as World Health, International Labour and the rehabilitation of refugees, in which a tremendous job is being done, will suffer if the main body is not functioning properly. In my opinion only when the veto is abolished and member countries are made to recognise their responsibilities, will the United Nations have the added power it needs to exercise properly its very necessary influence on world affairs. The hopes of the world lie in the United Nations, and closer co-operation between member nations, for the general advancement of mankind out of poverty and ignorance is the only way these hopes may be realised.

—John Spurway (4A).

G. and T. HARDWARE,

223 Concord Rd.,

North Strathfield

'Phone UF 2310.

Congratulations to H.B.H.S.

on occasion of its

Silver Anniversary

For all Hardware requirements



Special Station Sedan Dep. only **£238**

SUTTONS MOTORS (Homebush) FOR A BETTER DEAL ON HOLDEN !



Special Sedan
Dep. only **£222**

Call in or phone Suttons for an obligation free test drive of the great new Holden. All models — all colours. Try the driving ease of Hydra-matic. There'll be no pressure selling.

USED CARS

Over 60 cars of all makes and models to choose from in our Used Car Division. All in sparkling first class condition. Many on new car terms to suit your pocket.

TOP MONEY FOR YOUR TRADE-IN

SUTTONS MOTORS

112 PARRAMATTA ROAD, HOMEBUSH
(RIGHT IN THE HOMEBUSH SHOPPING CENTRE)

UM 0333

ABOUT HISTORY

History is a study of the past — the growth, glory and decay of civilisations; populations and outstanding personalities; social, political and economic structure of life through the ages.

How far does history probe the past? Earliest documents of historical value are Hebrew Scriptures written 1500 B.C. tracing the development of the Hebrew civilisation. There do exist certain writings of an older origin, such as the legal code of Hammurabi, King of Babylon, but they only present a pitted survey of life during that period.

The actual "Father of History" is the Greek, Herodotus (484-424 B.C.), who set out in writing the story of the Greek repulsion of the flood of Orientalism, and who also recorded the rise of the Persian Empire. Equally famous is Thucydides, another Greek, who introduced the scientific element in his writings concerning the struggle for power in the Hellenic world.

The next age of brilliant historians was the Roman era which featured Julius Caesar, Cicero and the well known Plutarch. Because of deep, complicated reasons, a period of intellectual stupor overtook the world and apart from official records, it was not until the Fourteenth Century that a new era of literature dawned. Froissart, a French chronicler, in 1358 set a tradition for modern historians by recording events reliably and colourfully. History became general, and during the Tudor period writings showed great revival. Perhaps the most outstanding example is Sir Walter Raleigh's "A History of the World", written whilst he was in prison in the Tower of London. From the period of the Reformation general interest in the study and recording of history has been greatly extended. Many great men have emerged — John Knox, Matthew Paris, Lord Clarendon, Voltaire, Gibbon and others, studying history through the examination of letters, speeches, papers, codes and records of feelings rather than recorded facts.

In 1848 history was first presented to the public as a conception of life, an outlook on the world and the actions of the people resident in it. This part was played by Lord Macauley, a British historian. Although not a good historian because of his biased outlook, he can be credited with promoting the change which has occurred in modern history. No longer just a study of events, history is the grasping of a picture of civilisation.

This can be best seen from an illustration — the Romantic era. A history of the period covers the events, philosophies, trends in society and social and political structure. Note that the poetic works of Shelley, Byron and Wordsworth display the emotions of the era, whilst Jean Rousseau, the French revolutionary, in his novel "The Social Contract" exemplifies the revolt against autocracy. The works of Sir Walter Scott, Dickens, Zola and others in literature and Turner, Cezanne, Mozart and Schubert in the arts illustrates the revolt against classicism and formality and shows the growth of the movement for freedom of expression. The adjustment of moral and religious values is evident in the foundation of the Methodist Church. Thus, by studying social trends,

moral values, economic systems, records of literature, music and art, we may gain an impartial, lucid picture of a previous civilisation.

To enable the public to grasp a picture of past civilisation, historians have interpreted and recorded in books facts noted by historians of past days. Today we are fortunate in having in print an artistic presentation of accumulated co-ordinated facts. The value of history is frequently underestimated. Perhaps its most important advantage is to supply experience in life — a "graph" of the past having been drawn, should we not, with reasonable security, be able to find a solution for present day problems?

An understanding of history by the average citizen would enable him to comprehend the society in which he exists, and through a knowledge of its origin, growth and organisation and thus its problems enable him to take part in its functioning and assist in rectifying its shortcomings. Is it not to play such a part in the community the aim of every responsible citizen? Then let us prepare the responsible citizen by stimulating interest in history through literature, lecture and discussion. In schools, break away from formal procedure and, by free discussion and extensive reading, broaden our understanding of the world in which we live.

History is a fascinating study with a history in itself, yet its importance and benefit are often underestimated. The experience and understanding of life it offers are limitless, its fields vast, its rewards gratifying. In future let us encourage this great study.

— T. Thompson (5A)

HOME BUSH PRODUCE

(J. Pyemont, proprietor)

44 Burlington Rd., Homebush

- All Produce and Poultry Foods.
- Fertilisers, insecticides and fungicides.
- Boxed seedlings and packet seeds.
- Large range of shrubs.
- Bird cages and accessories.
- All pet foods (bulk and packet).

For Deliveries Phone UM 5294

DON KENNEDY HARDWARE

78 PARRAMATTA ROAD, HOMEBUSH — Phone UM 8709

Paint — Cement — Masonite — Timber — Crockery
and Kitchenware

Agents for HOADLEY'S Kitchen Cupboards

BON TON HEALTH FOODS

108A BURWOOD ROAD, BURWOOD — UJ 4410

●

Buy Bulk and Bank the Change

WE STOCK BULK CORDIALS, COFFEE, DRIED FRUITS, NUTS, MACARONI, ETC.

WE SPECIALISE IN SERVICE, CIVILITY AND LOW PRICES

ON TEACHERS

(This article by Jack Bell (4A) is reprinted from H.B.H.S. Magazine of 1944)

On being allowed some space in the magazine I decided, with the help of other essayists, to write an essay "On Teachers".

I, like Bacon in "Of Studies", might start — 'Teachers serve for a delight, for ornament, and for ability. Their chief use for delight is in whims and oddities; for ornament is in posture; and for ability is in the judgment and discourse of lessons . . .'

But, no, perhaps his opening "Of Masques and Triumphs" fits better:

"Teachers are but toys to come among such clever students. But yet since fools have such things, it is better they should be graced with elegancy, then daubed with cost. Teaching is a thing of great state and pleasure . . ."

Tosh! This is wrong. Let's try Steele's "Mr. Bickerstaff":

"There is no such pleasure as that of teaching the praiseworthy; and I own it a very solid happiness, that these my lucubrations are approved by a person of so fine a taste as those in his class who are capable of enjoying the teacher in his simplicity and natural beauties . . ."

Or perhaps his essay "Judicious Flattery":

"An old acquaintance, the teacher, who met me this morning, seemed overjoyed to see me (perhaps), and told me I looked as well as he had known me to do these three terms; 'but', continued he, 'not quite the boy you were when you visited the office. Oh! John, those days are over. Do you think there are any such fine creatures (teachers) now living, as you then conversed with . . .'"

Oh, this gets worse; perhaps Addison's "Sir Roger" can help:

"A boy's first care should be to avoid the reproaches of his own heart; next to escape the teachers of the world; if the last interferes with the former, it ought to be entirely neglected . . ."

Stop! Try again:

"I was this morning surprised with a great knocking on my head, when the teacher came up to me, and told me that he desired my attention. Upon my asking him why, he told me he wanted to teach me maths and so wished me to watch . . ."

Enough! Oh, Mr. Goldsmith, will you help?

"Scarcely a day passes in which we do not hear compliments paid teachers of the age, while not a month comes forward that is not loaded with abuse against the pupil. Really a teacher is one of those who is not only at peace with himself, but loved and esteemed by all the class . . ."

No! No! No! Please, Mr. Lamb, will you show us how?

"If peradventure, Reader, it has been thy lot to waste the golden years of thy life — thy shining youth in some irksome confinement of a class room under the rule of a teacher; to have thy prison days prolonged through staying back in the afternoon, without hope of release or of respite; to have lived to forget that there are such things as enjoyment, or to remember them but as blisters on your hands; then and then only, will you be able to appreciate my deliverance. (I having passed my Intermediate)."

Hurrah, at last I have an opening.

But, . . . alas, all my space is gone.

ANGUS & ROBERTSON LTD.

89 Castlereagh Street, Sydney

Tel.: 2 0363

For all your Book Requirements

EDUCATIONAL

ART

FICTION

GENERAL

ETC.

Write in for our catalogues of
Primary and Secondary
textbooks

MURRAYS

(Opp. Post Office) BURWOOD

For best values in

ALL MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR

- School Wear
- Casual Wear
- Swim Wear

●

Buy on

**BUDGET ACCOUNT
OR
LAY BY**

●

Free Delivery
to all Suburbs



UJ 5367 — Satisfaction Guaranteed at MURRAYS

BOOMERANGS

In the remote northern districts of Australia, the boomerang is still used by the Aborigines as a weapon and a plaything. These men are so skilled in its use that they can make the boomerang climb to one hundred and fifty feet at the top of its loop, and, in returning, swoop backwards and forwards in front of the thrower. They can also make it hover like a hawk. Half-way back, the boomerang steadies itself and, still spinning, it comes down slowly until it nearly reaches the ground. It then returns to the thrower at full speed.

There are different types of throws. In some ricochet throws, highly skilled natives have thrown the boomerang and made it strike the ground fifty yards from the thrower, it then bounces into the air and returns. In line throws, the boomerang leaps high in the air, side slips to within a few inches of the ground and then comes up into the thrower's hand.

The boomerangs used by the aborigines to perform these feats vary in length from three feet to one and a half feet. The angle between the arms is anything from ninety to one hundred and twenty degrees. In real boomerangs, one arm is a few inches longer than the other, although they both are the same in weight. Each blade is rounded on one side and flat on the other. This creates "lift". A slight twist in the blades makes the boomerang climb in the air. When the boomerang leaves the thrower's hand it is in an upright position and so the 'lift' pulls it in a curving path which returns it to the thrower.

Hurled against a surfacing fish or ground animals it flies fast and low with its blades rapidly revolving. This instrument has been known to carry two hundred and fifty yards and disable three kangaroos in a single throw.

Outstanding throws with a returning boomerang require uncanny skill and real experts spend much time in practising.

— David Wilson (3A)

INCIDENT IN DARWIN

Gill and I were quaffing ice-cold squash for which this cafe was renowned. The place was comfortably filled with customers, but not crowded.

Outside a window an aborigine was acting in a mysterious manner, reminiscent of a nitkeeper in the days of S.P. bookies.

Inside the cafe mysterious things were going on, too. Every now and then a couple of Diggers would disappear through some beaded curtains to a room at the rear of the cafe. Gill and I noted several of these disappearances. We also noted that the chaps did not return. Both of us were agog with excitement. Both of us were wondering what went on in the room behind those beaded curtains. Was there a gambling room out there? Maybe there was a two-up game on? What was the mystery and how did one get the open sesame through those curtains, we asked ourselves.

We watched the next two Diggers who made their way towards this mysterious back room. They had spoken to one of the chaps behind the counter. And the aborigine outside the window was still acting like a nitkeeper.

Well, we wouldn't approach the chap behind the counter. We didn't know what to ask him. So, pluck-

ing up courage, we decided to make our way through the curtains and take a chance. Our curiosity simply must be satisfied.

We ventured towards the beaded curtains. If there was gambling to be had we would be in it. But if it was anything else we would be looking for a short cut out of the place.

Once through the curtains we were confronted by a pair of foreigners who looked to be half-Greek, half-Jap, and who were playing cards. One of them said: "Do you want one, too?"

"Yes," we stammered, not knowing what the "one" was. At the same time we looked about for a convenient window through which to make a quick getaway, for we were satisfied that our worst suspicions of this place were well-founded.

"Come this way," rapped the chap who had spoken to us first.

We followed him out into another room. He closed the door behind us and then opened a large cupboard.

"One each?" he asked.

We nodded, but with little enthusiasm.

He then fossicked about in the cupboard and produced two sixpenny ice-creams.

"We can't serve this stuff to everyone," he explained. "We've only one can left."

We paid him and left by the back entrance, happier and wiser men. And the aborigine watched us leave . . .

— E. Roberts (3B)

TOY FISHERIES PTY. LTD.

for **Goldfish, Tropical Fish, Aquariums**
and all **Aquatic needs — Crocodiles and**
Tortoises

WHISTLING CANARIES - IMPORTED
CAGES - SEEDS - TONICS

Everlasting Flowers and lifelike Indoor
Plants sold separately or expertly
arranged in vases

NEW DOG DEPARTMENT JUST OPENED
featuring Leads, Collars, Dog Coats,
Shampoos, Medicines and everything for
the Show Dog

OPEN SEVEN DAYS A WEEK

127 PARRAMATTA RD., HOMEBUSH

AUSTRALIAN VISUAL EDUCATION PTY. LTD.

PIER STREET, SYDNEY



PUBLISHERS OF ENCYCLOPAEDIAS AND BOOKS
FOR SCHOOL CHILDREN



congratulates Homebush Boys' High School
on the occasion of its
Silver Jubilee

Why not visit

ROSEVILLE BACON CO. PTY. LTD.

New Store

74 PARRAMATTA ROAD, HOMEBUSH

Phone UM 6491 (by traffic lights)

who bring you fresh from our factory the finest quality in
Bacon — Hams — Cooked Meats — Poultry
and a full range of small goods at Sydney's keenest prices
Wholesale and Retail

Factory UM 6111

Roseville Office JY 2868

A LAMENT FOR THE PASSING OF SECOND-HAND BOOKSHOPS

(A reprint of a prize-winning article by P. Baynes,
of 5A, 1954)

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

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

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

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

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

The atmosphere of public libraries lacks this sympathy and these mystic properties. There is a hostile,

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

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

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

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

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

"I saw a boy with eager eye

Open a book upon a stall,

And read, as he'd devour it all;

Which, when the stall-man did espy,

Soon to the boy I heard him call,

'You, Sir, you never buy a book,

Therefore in one you shall not look.'

The boy passed slowly on and with a sigh

He wished he never had been taught to read

Then of the old churl's books he should have had no need."

(*We implore the writer to despair not. Such conditions still exist—in the Southern Staffroom. Such pleasant people in the midst of such pleasant confusion! We are told, admittedly on doubtful authority, that Mr. H—— once actually marked five letters from high ranking officers of the R.A.A.F. along with his Fifth Year compositions; and we ourselves once did find a treasure there — our mark-book, missing for five days! —Ed.)

THE BRUMBY

Of doubtful birth and without a name,
With unshod hoofs and with tangled mane,
Cunning and carefree, king of the plain!
The brumby lives in his wild domain!

Green grass and waterhole only, his friends;
To the gold grass of summer his colours he lends;
With well muscled leg his sleek body he sends
The length of the plain, his playground far ends.

—D. Morgan (2A)

MEAT IS RICH

In High Quality Protein, important B Complex Vitamins
and essential Minerals

DICK VINE

113 QUEEN STREET, NTH. STRATHFIELD
(opp. station)

can supply all your needs in Quality Meat, Poultry
and Frozen Foods

FREE DELIVERY — PHONE UF 1663

TRY US AND SEE FOR YOURSELF

"DECAY"

(This poem, reprinted from the Magazine of 1952, was written by C. Lambert of 5A, who was the winner of the first John Tierney Literary Prize)

The silent breath of morning set a-quake
Our land — our life.
Long grass on billowing downs
Rose and fell in lazy waves — patterns of gentle thought.

The green and gold of gum tips glowed like shades of departed glory

In the cool light.
Over gibber plains and sandy wastes,
Clearness began to shimmer,
And solid ranges danced, brown and grey;
Or sinuous fog and mist entwined and left to view the sea —

A monstrous being, passion hungry,
Rolling, lingering,
Sucking the essence of purity —
Savouring in each long caress,
The golden yellow smoothness of the sand.

Rampant beauty and extravagance —
Strength in the muffled roar of cities,
In the muffled roar of great silent spaces, strength—
We are children, nourished by power and beauty.
Power and beauty live and go abroad;
And at night —

When under fitful silver light, the decay wattle
Ghostly gleamed and glistened murkily
Like an inspiration of the infinite —
And when the matted mass of jungle
In dark night,
And the long illimitable sand and dirt
Stretching away,
Stretching —

A loud call,
A terrifying inhuman call,
Of anguish
Of death,
Boomed and quivered and echoed
From shore and back to shore.
The sand shifted uneasily;
Bark peeled and died;
Leaves shrivelled;
Long grass charred;
As the death-note boomed and shrieked and wailed.

Gripped in pain,
The howl of power demented
Beat through and through,
And died in a soulless groan.

From our land, that stricken land
A stench of vile decay
Swirled, eddied and gyrated;
And the air was sick
With the foulness
Of rotting brains.
It rose up and up,
And the sun cascaded through the murk
Blood-red.

Self and apathy
Squatted and gorged
On the reeking mess of rotting brain—

And bred a deformed race,
Disgusting, ugly—
Poisoning the land,
And the sea, tasting poison,
Leaped back in horror,
Piling back on itself
Fiercely loathing its desire.

The shadow of the city swung slowly round,
And turned into smoking liquid —
Blood;
And through the liquid shadow
A shiver ran;
And it heaved, boiled and seethed
As it slanted away to a stark patch, to where
A crow's black shape perched on
a skull;
And there was sound of moaning wind
Crying across the waste —
And the harsh, hollow rasping
Of a beak,
Pecking.

CONGRATULATIONS
to
HOMEBUSH BOYS'
HIGH SCHOOL

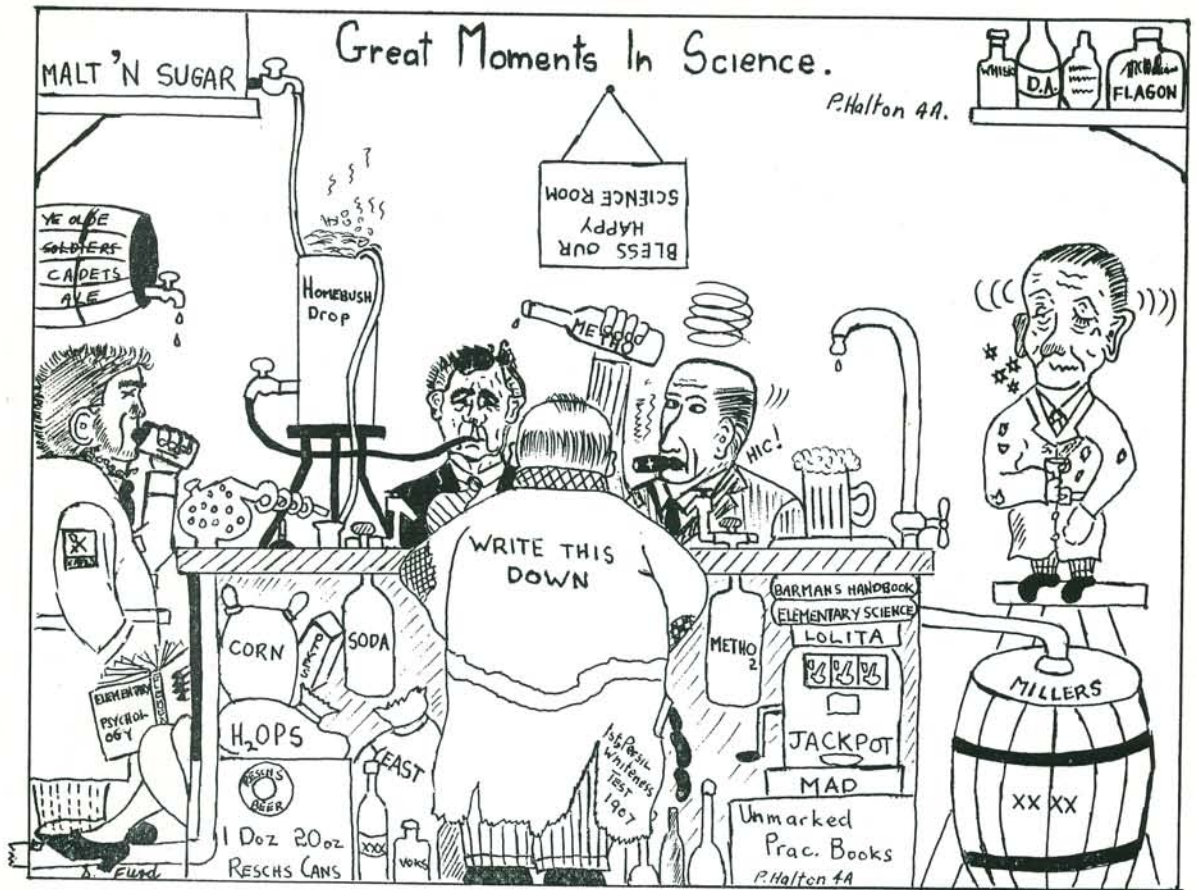
on 25 years' Service
to the community.

DUNLOPS

23 The Boulevard,
Strathfield - UM 7920

We are School Specialists.
All your requirements for
Homebush Boys' High School
Regulation Grey Suits in the
famous 1066 Wool and
Nylon.





HOME BUSH NEWS AGENCY

19 ROCHESTER STREET, HOME BUSH

School Suppliers & Stationery

Congratulates Homebush High on 25 years' service
to the community

Phone UM 8165

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT

An issue which is today the subject of wide and varied controversy is that of capital punishment. It is opposed by the more humane element of society on the grounds that so barbaric a practice as punishment by death can have no place in a civilised community. This argument has wielded some influence, and has resulted in the abolition of capital punishment by numerous governments the world over. Yet this argument I consider to be of minor importance in comparison with another to which remarkably little thought is devoted. The governments of the world have invariably assumed the right to institute capital punishment whenever they thought it necessary. It is the right to this assumption that I propose to question.

The government we may take to be the representative of the people. In constructing their legal system, they are supposedly reflecting the desire of the people as to what should and should not be law. The law, then, is simply a list of rules and regulations which are imposed upon society as a whole, subject to the wishes of the majority. And this also applies to the laws concerning capital punishment. In short, if a greater part of the people think that a man deserves to die for his crime, then he dies.

Very few people today would sincerely condone Adolf Eichmann's killing of six million Jews. Most people regard the man as an inhuman monster who seized the power of life and death over his victims and proceeded to employ it in the most atrocious manner conceivable. The truth or falsehood of this belief does not concern me. What does concern me is the fact that when the German finally faced trial for his alleged crimes, those same people who had vehemently denounced him for "usurping the power of God" in his killings, gloatingly declared that now he would receive his just reward, at the gallows. As regards a violation of morals, I find it hard to distinguish between Eichmann killing Jews and Jews killing Eichmann. The fact that the Nazi exterminator wrought his evil on such a terrifying scale makes him no more than a murderer, and is completely beside the point. Surely, if the arguments of those people who cried out against Eichmann held true, the German murderer and his Jewish avengers are equally guilty of asserting rights which can belong only to God, or to the workings of fate.

The guilt rests just as heavily upon any society or government which has ever administered the death penalty. It soon becomes obvious that wherever a greater part of the people, or a majority in the government is prepared to unite in favour of capital punishment, this "divine power" of life and death becomes nothing more than a means for the satisfaction of this majority. Thus it is reduced almost to the level of on-the-spot parking fines and compulsory military service. However, perhaps the greatest distortion of this power occurs at the hands of the men on whom society bestows it.

In a hospital ward, two infant boys are born. One, during the next fifty years, attains heights of academic success. By studying law at university, by escaping detection for any serious crime, and by taking advantage of the fact that he came into the world the son of a magistrate, he becomes a judge. The other child goes into the world, and begins at an early age the tedious process which dictates the first fifty years of his life. He completes his school-

ing, "gets a job", and proceeds to extract from his life the greatest possible enjoyment. He is fifty years of age when arrested and charged with murder. The accused man is brought to trial in a court of justice, presided over by that same man who shared his day of birth. The defendant is found guilty. Accordingly, his fate is placed in the hands of the judge whose task it is to decide whether the convicted man lives or dies. This "paragon of justice", as an infant the equal of the man whose life he now holds in the balance, has acquired during his fifty years of existence an authority which entitles him to judge others of his kind who are to him almost total strangers. Here, the will of the people and of its government is represented solely by the decision of one man. Clearly, wherever such a situation could exist, reform of some kind is necessary.

In my opinion, that reform should be the total abolition of capital punishment. A system which empowers society to deprive any man of his life by nothing more than a majority vote is certainly wrong, and one in which the judgment of one man may cause the death of another even more so. In any Christian country, the view that power to take from any man the life which God has given him rests solely with God, must eventually prevail. The source of error lies in the assumption that this power is man's for the taking. I believe that society need not concern itself with punishment by death. Whether a man lives or dies is a question which his fellow-men have no right to decide.

—S. Heuston (4D)

DASH'S BOULEVARDE PHARMACY

FOR YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS, PATENT MEDICINES,
SURGICAL AND SICK ROOM REQUIREMENTS
AGENTS FOR: INNOXA, REVLON, CYCLAX,
ELIZABETH ARDEN, STEINER, GALA and CHANEL
BEAUTY PREPARATIONS, DR. SCHOLLS' FOOT
COMFORT SUPPLIES, KODAK DEVELOPING and
PRINTING SERVICE

14 The Boulevard, Strathfield

Phone 74 4023

YOUR FUTURE IS A SERIOUS BUSINESS

The decision as to your Future is a personal problem that only you can determine.

To help you in your thinking it would be good for you to remember Australia's largest industrial enterprise offers you the guidance of trained staff helping you obtain full professional development in the Science of Engineering, Metallurgy, Chemistry or Commerce in the Australian Steel Industry.

Should you be fortunate in being selected for a part time degree Traineeship or full time degree Scholarship with the Australian Steel Industry, then your future can be assured.

For full details write to:—

**The General Manager, AUSTRALIAN IRON & STEEL PTY. LTD.,
Post Office, WOLLONGONG, N.S.W.**

BURWOOD MOTORS PTY. LTD.

SPARE PARTS

FOR ALL MAKES AND MODELS

Open all day Saturday and Sunday morning for your convenience

PROMPT AND COURTEOUS SERVICE ALWAYS

50 RAILWAY PARADE, BURWOOD — UJ 9337-8-9

A DOWN TO EARTH VIEW OF CENSORSHIP

The topic of censorship is a polemical one. Censorship is defined as being the supervision of the mores of a community by a critical examination of the mass media of communication before presentation to the public. Now, the censorship of the mass media is carried out for two main reasons — political and social.

The two main political reasons for censorship are the reinforcement of propaganda technique and the reinforcement of myth. In the latter case Hitler, during his rise to power, led the people of Germany to believe that they were a master race by means of rigid censorship of the mass media accompanied by an increased outflow of propaganda by his assistant, Goebbels.

With respect to the reinforcement of propaganda technique, censorship is the main weapon of the modern dictator, as well as being a potentially powerful tool in the hands of the leading parties in a democratic community, where shrewd use of censorship can lead to a prolonging of its term of power.

It is in the field of censorship of the Press, cinema, television and literature that the uses and abuses of this powerful implement are most evident to the eyes of the public. Socially we find censorship being used to protect and strengthen the accepted mores of the community at large and especially those of the younger generation. This is possibly the most polemical aspect of censorship. Firstly let us examine the censorship of literature.

The censor must, when examining literature, make a distinction between art and pornography. He is faced with the dichotomous nature of the quality he finds. On the one extreme there are the so-called "penny dreadfuls", the vulgar mass-produced type of literature violently appealing to the sensations and owing their effect to a combination of sex, sadism and pornography. This has a wide appeal to the lower classes of the community and is potentially dangerous owing to its glorification of crime and other antisocial behaviour. On the other extreme lies the literature exemplified by the works of Joyce, Salinger, Huxley and Pasternak. Although such literature contains passages dealing with sex and perversions such episodes are so skilfully interwoven into the text to create a picture of life that the work as a whole becomes artistic.

With respect to cinema, the censor is faced with films containing a general ambiguity, a naughty allusiveness and an atmosphere of spice. Censorship is a necessity when the film is pornographic but not when the film deals with a subject in which one or more of these factors must be present in order for it to be successful.

Thus, socially, censorship is a powerful implement used for the maintenance and control of public mores. As long as present mores are accepted, censorship will remain. Politically, censorship remains a powerful weapon for the reinforcement of propaganda technique.

—G. L. Walkley (4B)

AUBURN HEALTH FOOD STORES

of

73 Auburn Rd., and 130 South Pde.,

AUBURN

Phone 649 6513

Congratulate Homebush Boys' High
on the SILVER ANNIVERSARY
and wish all pupils success
in coming exams

THE FIRST ATOMIC BOMB EXPLOSION

It is 5.25 a.m. at Alamogordo Air Force Base. Tension and anxiety hang low over the blockhouses. Across the barren wasteland and at least ten thousand yards from the nearest blockhouse, stands a three hundred foot tower, and lashed to the very top is the most powerful weapon ever made by man, the A-bomb.

As the observers watch across the wasteland to the tiny light on top of the tower, what are their thoughts? Some see a weapon that could end a world war. Others see the beginning of a new age. Their thoughts are suddenly interrupted by an incredible flash of light, much brighter than the sun at noon. The flash illuminates mountains over ten miles away.

The flash is followed by a wave of heat, and then by a gust of wind and a tremendous roar, which shakes the valley like a huge thunderclap.

Across the desert a ball of fire rises rapidly, followed by a mushroom cloud, which was later to become the trademark of the atomic explosion.

Next morning the damage is checked. Where the tower had stood there is now a hole, several feet deep. The searing heat, which had reached several million degrees, had vapourised the tower and had fused the sand to glass, for a radius of eight hundred yards.

With a weapon as powerful as this, the scientists see the possibility of destroying an entire city with one bomb.

— Geoffrey Peetz (1A)

Congratulations to
Homebush Boys' High School on
25 years of service to the community

PARAGON MEAT SUPPLY

18 The Boulevard, Strathfield

74 3124

FOR SERVICE AND QUALITY

W. L. CUTCLIFFE

M.P.S., Ph.C.

Dispensing Chemist

23 Rochester Street, Homebush

Established 1927 'Phone UM 7049

Remember to . . .

Buy at . . .

THE SCHOOL SHOP

Open for Business:

MONDAY, TUESDAY, THURSDAY, FRIDAY
MID LUNCH BELL

WEDNESDAY: RECESS TIME
NOT OPEN SATURDAYS

SAVE
HELP

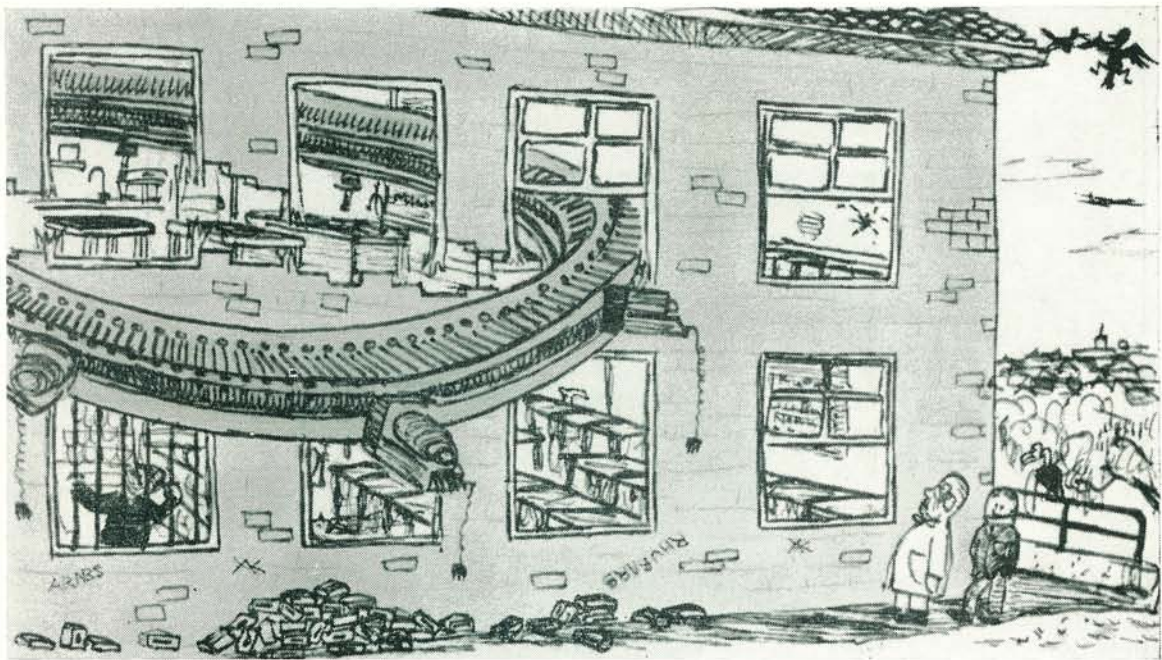
YOUR

MONEY
SCHOOL

- BOOKS
- SCRIBBLERS
- PULLOVERS
- BADGES

- WRITING PADS
- PENNANTS
- POCKETS
- DRAWING SETS

- SOCKS
- PENCILS
- TIES,
Etc.



INTERESTING HISTORY

(Here is part of an article written in 1951 by R. Dunham of 3C. It covers a later period than the one chronicled in the article Early Homebush.)

Perhaps the most interesting fact about Homebush history is the one which refers to the site of our school. On the site was the estate and the colonial-style mansion of a Railway Commissioner named Kircaldie. Our well beloved Morton Bay fig tree was one of the many big trees on the estate.

This colourful gentleman departed from his home in Bridge Road each morning by hansom cab. Arriving at the station, he was met by the Stationmaster of the day, a Mr. Bessett, who later became Stationmaster at Central. The best carpet had been rolled out, the station staff — all brushed up and shiny for the occasion — stood to attention acting as a guard of honour, and Commissioner Kircaldie took his seat in a Mountains steam train, especially halted at Homebush for this august personage. Again in the evening the returning fast Mountains train halted briefly at Homebush. Stationmaster Bessett was ready with the carpet and the staff were at attention. The big brass-handled carriage door was whisked open to let the Commissioner alight. Salutes were exchanged and the S.M. conducted the Great One to his hansom cab, and with the sparks flying from the horse's hoofs, Mr. Kircaldie was off to his mansion. After his death the estate was bought by the Education Department as a site for Homebush High School.

Congratulations to the School on its

— 25 years —

of service to the community
are offered

by

CIVIC PET SHOP
8 Civic Road, Auburn

Fresh Horse and Kangaroo Meat daily
Poultry Feed, Bird Seed and all Garden
requirements

Phone 649 4925



It is most important that you learn not only how to *earn* money, but also that you learn how to *save* it — because of all the money you earn *only what you save really belongs to you.*

At your school you have a "Student-Operated" School Savings Bank. It enables you to develop, whilst at school, the savings habit, which will help you to success and happiness now and in later life.

It shows you how your money is accounted for, carefully checked and recorded.

When you leave school your account may be transferred to an ordinary account at the local branch of the Commonwealth Savings Bank.

OPEN AN ACCOUNT **NOW** WITH YOUR
"STUDENT-OPERATED"
SCHOOL SAVINGS BANK

COMMONWEALTH
Savings **BANK** SB141A.64

MUSIC THROUGH THE AGES

Man, down through the ages, has always placed great emphasis on music. This is because music has formed an integral part of his religious and social life.

The evolution of music to its present day form has been a long and slow one. The music in the era before Christ was, by standards of our time, very discordant and possessing little rhythm. The only civilisations in that period to attain a type of music comparable to our own were the Greek and, to a lesser extent, the Jewish.

The Greeks used a range of sounds covering two octaves, known as the "Great or Perfect System". Rhythm expressed in this music was free, not regular, and vocal writing was largely syllabic. The primary instruments used were the lyre and the aulos (a double reed instrument not unlike the oboe).

After the death of Christ, the early Christians carried the Greek "System" into their services of worship. It is interesting to note that the Church in England from the sixth century to the eleventh century was more progressive in creating new chants and Masses than the Church in Rome. The geographical position of England resulted in the Bishops being unable to supervise the "modern trend" in music.

In the year 1100 A.D., there was a tremendous advance in the development of music, with the introduction of a florid descant (the use of several notes of the added melody against one of the original melody, which is still used in the established churches of today). After this, contrapuntal writing and harmony were only a matter of time before they developed.

Polyphony (simultaneous singing of melodic lines) developed gradually. Up to this stage, all music had been written solely for the Church, and it was not until the sixteenth century that Italian influence resulted in the production of other than religious compositions.

The seventeenth century heralded the greatest advance that music has undoubtedly seen. This was the age of the first great German composers; Bach was able to achieve that final breakthrough from "Religious" to what is now termed "Classical" music. (The "Classical" age of music is regarded as that period of time from Bach to Beethoven.) The evidence of Bach's achievement can be seen in his violin concertos and piano works, although his great organ works contain many religious overtones.

Bach fully developed the "Fugue", and this is exemplified in his organ work "Toccatina and Fugue in D Minor". He is regarded as the undisputed master of the organ and his genius with this instrument has never been equalled.

From Bach we pass to Handel, whose style is not unlike that of Bach (they were born in the same year, 1685). Handel developed choral work, and his particular genius reached its supremacy with the writing of the "Messiah", undoubtedly the greatest choral work ever written.

From Handel to Mozart, who did much to develop the symphony, we progress to Beethoven, who perfected the symphony, sonata and the concerto. Beethoven was one of the most profound of the "Classical" writers. His music had great depth and feeling,

whereas the compositions of Mozart were pellucid, bright and light-hearted.

The "Romantic" era followed the death of Beethoven. Composers, such as Chopin, Schubert and Strauss were writing more in the popular, light-hearted strain. This was the age of the "German Lieder".

The stage of evolution from here was to today's discordant, dull and harsh style of music. Contemporary music is purely impressionistic, containing little or none of the depth and technical skill of the great masters.

This, then, is a brief outline of the development of music through the ages. What changes will take place in the future only time can tell; one thing is certain — man, as long as he is able to create, will always have music.

— R. Vincent (5D)

CURIOSITY KILLED THE CAT

"The first cat into space I'll be,"
Said Ginger Tom. "Think what I'll see!"
So into the scientist's rocket he got
And into the sky, he was quickly shot.
To the "milky way" he surely went,
And then the rocket's force was spent.
He clambered out to find his course, sir,
And was hit on the head by a "flying saucer."
Poor Tom's no more, he was knocked out flat;
So curiosity killed the cat.

—D. Grigor (3B)

RIDDELL'S PTY. LTD.

BURWOOD 74 4119

DIAMOND ENGAGEMENT and
ETERNITY RINGS

All best makes of watches
China, Silverware, Cut Glass and Gifts

93 Burwood Rd., Burwood

74 4119

"VENGEANCE IS MINE"

(John Tierney Literary Prize, by D. Horton, 5A
1953)

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

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

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

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

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

During this time I almost lived in the garden and hardly entered the house at all. My pride had been crushed. Whatever kept me out, it was here that my

hatred grew. For some months this emotion persisted and it assumed the tremendous proportions which only left me with one solution — murder! Never before had such feelings gripped me, never before had I so completely forsaken all my interests in favour of a new, overpowering desire. At no other time and under no other circumstances could I have yielded to the emotions which overwhelmed me.

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

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

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

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

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

Remember —

SHELLEY'S

Famous DRINKS for Quality

SOLD EVERYWHERE

ORANGE DELITE — LEMON DELITE — GRAPEFRUIT — LEMONADE
KOLA — LIME AND SODA, STRAWBERRY

and the new favourites

OLDE STYLE STONEY GINGER BEER AND FRUITIPYNE

Factory: MURRAY STREET, MARRICKVILLE

PHONE: LA5461 (6 lines)

"A CAVE"

The many wonders of a limestone cave are unfolded before the visitors' eyes by a maze of electric lights. These lights bring out the lovely pink and orange colouring of the rock and add beauty to such unusual natural formations as "shawls", "cathedrals" and the many other strange shapes produced by the limestone. The beauty of even the stalagmites, stalactites and columns are accentuated by the skilful arrangement of these lights. From the safety of a narrow but well fenced path, visitors may safely look down into the gaping mouth of a deep, crystal walled cavity. Steps lead up into other caverns where many other wondrous formations are revealed to the eye. The firm, cement fenced path winds its way in between shining limestone columns and boulders, and over deep crystalline ravines. Whilst viewing and enjoying these wonders the visitor is safely behind a fence in a well lit area.

However, it was completely different for the pioneer. Served with only a hurricane lamp or a battery torch, as well as other general equipment, he had to wend his way slowly, though semi-darkness, hoping that his only source of light would last. Although the same marvels were also revealed to him he had to watch for the many unseen dangers. The position where the cement path is, was probably once a slippery, narrow ledge, from which, from a moment's carelessness, he could have plunged to his death. The crystal, walled hole, now viewed by tourists, safely behind a fence, and lit by electric light, might have become a dark, dark grave. Where now there are steps, the pioneer would have had to negotiate a hazardous, slippery climb. With only a limited circle of lights as a guide, the explorer possibly stumbled over stalagmites and boulders, tripping headlong into columns. The shadows and reflections cast by the shining wet formations would have created misleading illusions which might have sent him hurtling to the bottom of the glistening, limestone walled crevasse. All this time the pioneer was risking his life in order to disclose the myriads of secrets and wonders hidden in the cave so that others to follow might be able to enjoy the amazing sights of a limestone cave in safety.

—J. Chapman (3B).

RIFLE SHOOTING

A rifle is usually referred to as a fire-arm fired from the shoulder. Rifling is a spiral groove running through the barrel, to produce rotary motion on the projectile.

I have gained all my experience through the Air Training Corps. During the course of training a cadet has to pass his Stage One Armament before he is eligible to attend the weekly range day at the Eastern Command range at Long Bay. I first shot with the normal weekly group, but now I am shooting with the Rifle Club for a position in the Inter Squadron team.

On these big ranges, one factor stands out above everything else, and that is "Safety First". The only time ammunition is in the rifle is when they are ready to be fired. A strict range drill is always carried out.

The standard rifle for clubs throughout Australia is the No. 1 Mark 3 Star Lee Enfield .303 inch rifle. This rifle has now been discarded from Army use and is soon to be discarded from Air Force and Navy use. It is to be replaced by the S.L.R. (self loading rifle, or former Belgium F.N.-30).

The .303 is a bolt-operated, magazine-fed rifle and is in the high power group, with a range of some two thousand yards. The two hundred yard range, which is normally used, is well within its scope. There are two types of targets and three main exercises. The two targets are the four foot by four foot target, used for two of the practices — application and rapid. Application is merely fire in your own time at the target, while rapid is a practice for speed and accuracy, four second being the time limit for each round. Thus, for ten rounds, the time is forty seconds. The other target is the twenty-two inch disc, used for the snap practice. The disc is composed of the bullseye and inner band of the four by four target.

Snap, again, is a speed and accuracy test, with four seconds for each round. The targets appear for four seconds, then disappear. They then reappear for four seconds, and so the practice continues. The firer is not allowed to have his rifle at the shoulder.

The sport is one calling for skill, and one that needs responsible people to handle it. It offers a chance of travel through various shoots held. The Inter Squadron Rifle Shoot being held in Adelaide this year is an example.

— R. Scoble (4D)

R. PAINE

Quality Butcher

161 Concord Road,

North Strathfield

'Phone UF 2034

"THE POPULATION EXPLOSION"

Probably one of the most explicit fears of mankind is the possibility of nuclear warfare, but relatively few people take time to consider another terrible threat — "the population explosion." As its effect may not be as obvious as the former and its threat not as imminent, most people are inclined to discard it as a minor threat, to be solved only when necessary.

Here are a few statistics which may help us to realise the disaster which could result if the problem is allowed to remain dormant. Approximately two million babies are born every week and this is sufficient to double Sydney's population. By the year 2,000, the world will have doubled its present population of 3,100 million and from this point on, if the current rate of increase remains constant, the population will expand in accordance with a geometric progression. This means that 600 years from now every inhabitant of the Earth would have one square yard to live in and by the year 6,000, the solid mass of humanity would be expanding out into space at an astonishing rate.

Although this last fact strains our credulity, it does serve to emphasise the enormity of this cumulative effect.

The disastrous results of over-population will produce a complete breakdown of world relations, mass starvation and the probability of further wars;

and if the problem becomes uncontrollable, then only time can bring the inevitable disaster.

We Australians take for granted our good fortune. Our living standards are among the highest in the world and we cherish freedom as our greatest possession. How lucky we are compared to countries like India and China where ninety-eight per cent of the people are concerned only with keeping themselves alive, as starvation and disease are their constant enemies. We tend to ignore this state of affairs simply because the problem of over-population has not yet reached us.

Immediate action is essential throughout the world in order to devise some scheme to counteract this menace. It may be only a matter of a few decades before we find ourselves starving, or in the middle of a bitter, ruthless war fought for survival on an overcrowded planet.

I can see only two solutions of this problem: the first is to impose strict birth control. However, we may ask ourselves the paradoxical question: "Is medical science contributing to mankind by raising the general life expectancy, reducing fatal diseases and so increasing the population by a little more each year?" The answer is of course that it is. The imposition of birth control would certainly counteract the increasing number of lives saved by medicine.

The second solution is to revert to the slim hope of finding a Utopia in space. Whichever course is chosen, it is essential that world leaders should arrive at some definite policy to avert a situation which could soon engulf us all.

— T. Smith (5A)

Congratulations to
Homebush Boys' High School on
25 years of service to the community
are offered by

BLUEBELLE CAKE SHOP

92 PARRAMATTA RD., HOMEBUSH

●
Home made cakes baked fresh daily
●

Phone UM 8685

Telephone UM7130 after hours 6231564

Alayne

FLORAL SERVICE

WEDDINGS, WREATHS, DECORATIONS

OVERSEAS EXPERIENCE

12 Knight Street, Homebush

A CITY AT NIGHT

"Look!" said our guide, "that is Paris." He was referring to the expanse of black which stretched beneath us, with thousands of lights, pin-pointed thereon like a canvas, with many tiny holes and a lamp beneath, allowing the light to shine through.

"Hmmm," I said, hoping to conceal my disinterest. Having travelled from Sydney, I was very tired and could think only of my hotel room.

"Maybe," the guide said, "you will feel more interest tomorrow night after some sleep." I heartily agreed and we made our way back to one of the "pin-points" that was our hotel.

"See there, that is the Louvre, and there, just to the right, that is the Palais Royal and away over there La Tour Eiffel!"

I followed his gaze, and saw, at the edge of the Rue de Rivoli, the Louvre, where hang many of the world's most treasured masterpieces, and also the Palais Royal, a smaller gallery. And, like a finger pointing at the sky in the sunset, was the Eiffel Tower.

My guide then drove me down the Quai du Louvre to see the vast Louvre with its many lights aglimmer, and the Quai des Tuileries, beside the Seine on the left, by now dark but glittering in the moonlight, and on the right, the Tuileries Gardens, now fairly dark, save for an occasional light which penetrated the abyss.

And the Place de la Concorde, where many little French cars buzz around like fireflies, although some are quite dark with no lights at all. These French drivers! Down the Avenue des Champs Elysiens and I wonder if my guide is not as bad a driver as the rest. At the end is the Place de L'Etoile and the Arc de Triomphe with its "eternal flame" honouring the unknown soldier. Hundreds of people are here during the day. Tourists. Maybe no-one is here now but there are many who will not forget.

With admirable manoeuvrability my driver swings up the Av. de Friedland, although I am not sure if one can go up here. "Defense de tourner" must mean something. Soon we are passing the great Gare Saint-Lazare, more majestic than ever now in the night. I do not know where my guide is heading, he has not said a word. I wonder if this is the standard trip. By some miraculous driving we are now at Les Halles de Paris, called by Zola, "the bowels of Paris", and could be just that during the day with its many "porteurs" and its hundreds and thousands of people.

But now we are on the Ile de la Cité, and the car is driving slowly towards Notre Dame, built in 1263 but still not showing the deterioration of age. All is quiet and still. We seem to stand for a long time, pondering on the massive church, unchanged for seven hundred years, and then, as one, we turn back to the car and turn the car towards our hotel.

— K. Perrin (2A)

WHAT IS AN ATHLETE?

It has been said that an athlete is a person with so little brain and so much brawn that he enjoys little else but running round and round a dusty cinder-track. People who express this view only prove that they know very little about athletics.

To become a top-class athlete, one must have

many qualities. The four main ones are: suitable build for the event in which he is to compete, correct style or technique, strength, and finally, mental aptitude. This fourth quality is perhaps the most important.

It is possible for the average athlete to overcome the physical barriers which confront him, when he wishes to become a good athlete. However, very few ever break the mental barrier. These are the true champions. Many races are won or lost, merely on the strength or weakness of the mental attitude and intelligence of the competitor. Two outstanding examples of athletes possessing this quality are the Russian, Kuts, and our own Herb Elliott. Both these men had the correct psychological approach. They had the ability to overcome the pain that comes from sheer exhaustion. Elliott and Kuts both had the ability to alter their tactics, and they both exploited and capitalised on the weaknesses of their opponents.

No one has yet been able to offer a suitable explanation as to why top-class athletes usually make a success of their business life. Most top-class athletes are successful businessmen. Among them are Dr. Roger Bannister, Dr. Anthony Blue, Dave Power, Ally Thomas and Peter Snell. Perhaps the reason for the business success of these men is that the mental outlook necessary for an athlete is also necessary for a successful businessman.

An athlete then, is not merely a creature of sound lungs and muscles; if he is a successful one he must also have mental qualities and the right psychological outlook.

—J. Hardgrove, 5D.

DON'S SHOES

FOR HAPPY WEAR

Huge Range in

JULIUS MARLOW

CLARKS'-PADDLES,

DIXON-BAXTERS

SAVE TIME! AND MONEY! AT

199 CONCORD ROAD,

NTH. STRATHFIELD — Phone UF 2141

FISHING

The tourist resorts around Sydney invariably advertise "Fishing" as one of the holiday attractions and "Boats for Hire" are always a feature. To some casual fishermen it is indeed a day of joyous relaxation—to others, one of grim endurance.

Here is one of my experiences. The blissful peace of our holiday cottage was shattered rudely by the shrill ringing of the alarm clock and six sleepy people rose and endeavoured to use the bathroom at the same time. High tide was at 8 a.m., so we consumed a hasty breakfast, gathered together a mass of untangled and tangled lines, knives and sinkers, packed a snack for morning tea; and above all found a safe place for the high smelling prawns — green of course.

Now to the boatshed, where we hired a cumbersome-looking row boat to hold all six of us.

After much sweat and labour we eventually reached our destination — a place which the regular fishermen state is highly favourable. Here we patiently threaded the evil smelling prawns on small, rusty but defiant hooks. With much perseverance we all managed to heave our lines overboard without snaring each other.

Here we sat and sat and sat with scarcely a bite. Occasionally the monotony was relieved by a cry of, "I have a nibble!" or "My bait's gone!" or "The boat's drifting!" Peter at last caught a tiddler, but this had to be returned to the sea. The sun became more and more intense and the water assumed that glassy look. Mother felt nauseated, so we ate a snack which by

now tasted of nothing but the fish we had not caught.

It seemed to me I just sat patiently for endless hours and performed the same action over and over again — pulling up the line, baiting the hook and throwing it back into this empty sea.

To my dismay the other members of the family all caught fish of edible size. With every minute that passed I found myself disliking the sport of fishing more and more. At last, however, when it was almost lunch time I captured one bream — of doubtful size.

Back home we rowed with greater exertion beneath this now fiery sun. I was firmly convinced that for a successful morning's fishing, the tide must be right, the weather calm, the temperature moderate, the bait suitable, the company interesting, the boat comfortable and above all, those fish must bite!

— A. Bilbe (3A)

DIGGER'S ESCAPE

It was a late afternoon in summer; the sun was already low on the horizon. Everything was still and quiet. Digger, an excellent sheep dog, lay restless on the verandah, yelping continuously. He had not eaten nor slept for days now — not since he had strayed and been picked up by a stranger.

At last darkness descended upon the small town. Digger jumped over the fence and began to run. This was a perfect time for his escape. He soon reached the river, but it was too wide to swim across. What could he do? He searched the quay and finally found a small fishing-boat where he hid under some canvas. The next day the boat moved off. Digger reached the other bank safely.

A waggon with a few sheep passed by. Digger followed the waggon. For fifteen miles he ran almost without a rest. Late in the evening he heard the sweet sounds of sheep. Oh, how glad he was! — at least he could spend the night with sheep. Dawn found Digger five miles from a farm. Here were other sheep-farms which he carefully examined. The land however, was unfamiliar.

His strength was now failing him. He stopped at a farm and slept there on some hay. In the morning he was discovered and given food and drink. Again the poor creature began to run!

At sunset he recognised a farm which was about five miles from his own. He was now running as fast as he could, his heart leaping violently. There, in front of him was his beloved home, his master, the sheep! Digger entered the house through his usual entrance — a hole at the back. He did not want to rouse his master so he fell asleep under the bed.

Digger was awake early in the morning, looking intently at his master, who was still asleep. At last the farmer's eyes opened. He saw Digger, whom he assumed had been killed by now.

"Digger, old boy!" he exclaimed, and patted his true friend on the head. Digger wagged his tail and licked his master's hands. How happy he was again at home, chasing the sheep he knew so well!

— V. Leonov (2A)

SAAP'S

on THE BOULEVARDE

late M. T. LYONS

Splashed with bright new season's
Men's and Ladies' Wear

See our unbeatable Manchester values
at

16 The Boulevard, Strathfield

THE PRICE OF SUCCESS

It was a Friday afternoon after another week's work was finished that it occurred to Walter Sawkins that he was not becoming any younger; in two years he would reach his half century and come October he would be in the grocery business for thirty years.

As he stood there that afternoon, tidying some tins of biscuits on the third shelf, he began to think back over those thirty years. He became conscious that for thirty years' work he had not much to show. Admittedly he owned his own modest grocery store, and he had a faithful and devoted wife, and excellent cook in the bargain, but in terms of money in the bank, and luxuries, he had nothing. Indeed, he had never had his own bank account. How he wished he had a car like those rich people who lived in the next block, or that he could go to a real live theatre, just once a year, and see those glamorous singers and actors that one heard so much about.

"No," he thought, "my life has not been very successful. I'm living in a rut, a monotonous routine of life. Tonight I will close the shop, walk down the street, say hello to Mrs. Brown, who will be standing at her gate; I will buy a paper from the boy at the corner and then walk another block to my small apartment where Mrs. Sawkins will have tea waiting for me. Dear old Sally! What would life be without her? Oh, why couldn't I have been a success so that I could buy her lavish presents and a nice new house? Why couldn't I . . . ?"

"That's the trouble with people like you, you're always wishing, never acting. If I had my way they wouldn't make any of your type, but they won't listen to me."

Mr. Sawkins gave a start and dropped a tin of strawberry jam. He looked over his shoulder and saw, standing in the middle of the shop, a man dressed as for a fancy-dress ball. On his head he wore a little peaked cap, coloured blue, which contrasted with his vivid yellow suit which was, by all appearances, five sizes too big. He stood only about as high as the counter and he had an old wrinkled face with a big nose and dark eyebrows, making his fiery blue eyes all the more conspicuous.

"How did you get in?" asked Mr. Sawkins. "Who are you? What do you want? Why are you dressed like that? How do you know my thoughts? What—?"

"Silence!" said the little man. "Do you always behave like that to visitors who have come to give you something?"

"Give me something? But what could you give me?"

"Questions, questions, always questions! Really, Mr. Sawkins, I do believe you're not intelligent enough to have a lot of money."

"Money? You are going to give me money?" asked Mr. Sawkins eagerly.

"Silence! Let me speak!" shouted the little fellow, jumping up and down on the spot. "You will learn that I do not joke. Now, you've been wishing that you could be rich."

"Yes, but . . ."

"But nothing! Don't you mean what you were thinking? If you don't then I shall go," he said, turning to the door.

"Wait!" shouted Mr. Sawkins, "you said you could make me rich."

"I did not. But that is why I'm here. I've come to sell you success."

"Sell me success!" exclaimed Mr. Sawkins. "How ridiculous!" And then, after a pause, he asked, "What's your price?"

"Happiness. I will sell you success in return for your happiness."

"Success is happiness. How can a person have success without being happy? I would be happy if I were successful."

"Then you will buy?" asked the queer little man excitedly.

"But when will I obtain my success and how can you take my happiness?"

"Questions again," he replied in exasperation. "If you agree to it the transaction will take place."

"I agree," said Mr. Sawkins doubtfully. After all, he had nothing to lose.

"Done!" said the little man.

Mr. Sawkins stared at the spot where his visitor had stood but there was nothing there. He rubbed his eyes. Surely he hadn't imagined it? Yet one moment he was there and then — gone, vanished into thin air. He had obtained success in exchange for happiness. What a queer little chap! How stupid he

O'BRIENS

Shoe Repairs and Travel Goods

181 Concord Road,

North Strathfield

must be. Fancy not realising that with success one can have anything.

Detective Sergeants Allen and Halloway, both of the New-Division Police Force, were just about to leave the office after a day's work when the phone rang. Allen reached out over the desk and lifted the receiver. He spoke into it and then remained silent while the caller on the other end spoke. After some time he replaced the receiver. He turned to Halloway.

"You're not going home for a while yet. There's been a suicide over on the rich side of town. Hurling himself out of a sixth floor window. Died instantly." Allen never wasted words.

"Probably one of those poor rich fellows," replied Halloway. "Wish they could arrange to kill themselves at some more convenient time. I'm supposed to be taking Mary to the theatre tonight.

"Poor rich fellow nothing!" said Allen. This was Mr. Walter Sawkins, the owner of the Sawkins chain of supermarkets."

"Well, what do you know? A big catch at last, although you can't help feeling sorry for people like him. With so much publicity about their private lives, they can never live in peace. Married and divorced five times, wasn't he? I bet there was no happiness in his life."

"Speaking of happiness," broke in Allen, "the cleaner, who tried to persuade him in off the ledge from which he jumped, said Sawkins kept repeating that he was robbed and that some bloke dressed in some yellow suit or something had stolen his happiness. Sawkins' last words were about success being

no exchange for happiness and the 'queer chap' knew it."

"Obviously nuts," commented Halloway. "Fairly young, wasn't he?"

"Fifty-six when I last read about him and that was two weeks ago when he married his sixth wife. Anyone would think Sawkins couldn't judge people's characters. Just imagine, six wives."

"Funny that people like him can make a success of their lives," said Halloway pensively.

"If that's success, brother, you can keep it," replied Allen. "My idea of a successful life is being reasonably well-off, enjoying your job and, above all, having a good wife."

"Yes, I think you've got something there," said Halloway, lighting a cigarette. "I know I couldn't have a better wife than Mary."

"Poor old Sawkins wasn't married at any one time for more than a year," said Allen thoughtfully.

"Except to his first wife. He was married to her for thirty years. He divorced her after his first million. They say it broke her heart and she died.

"Well, we can't trouble ourselves with other people's problems, whatever brings them on. Come on! Let's get the inspection over and done with or you'll never make that show."

— M. Melville (5C)

THE LAST OF HIS TRIBE

(Inspired by the poem of the same title,
by Henry Kendall)

The camp was quiet. One could feel the nearness of death in the air. It was a dead camp, and the kookaburras laughed overhead. Yet it was not wholly dead. Kurrawong alone had survived the dreadful disease which had swept through his tribe. But why had he survived to be endlessly tortured by the silence and by memories of his friends?

As he crouched beside the dying embers of the fire, the fire which had only the night before been surrounded by laughing piccaninnies and lubras cooking meals for their menfolk, his mind returned to the past. The ghosts of his friends returned, and went about their daily chores as usual.

There was Mandagog, his best friend. A happy, healthy type had Mandagog been, and about Kurrawong's age. So then, why had Kurrawong survived and Mandagog died? The tortuous, endless questions reached his mind.

Kurrawong was young. Only the week before had he been allowed to witness the sacred corroboree, taboo for women and children, for the first time in his life. He vividly remembered the swirling shapes, bizarre colours and that flickering fire throwing grotesque shapes on the rocks. The rhythmic throbbing and chanting of the music pounded in his brain.

The thrill of his first hunt came back to him with startling freshness — his first hunt with his people, his own tribe. And now they were all gone.

A soft, drifting rain was falling now, yet Kurrawong did not stir. His head was buried in his hands and his dark skin merged imperceptibly with the enveloping darkness. The kookaburra croaked in the tree above.

Kurrawong was contented. He had at last rejoined his tribe.

— R. White (2A)

Good luck and best wishes to the
Leaving Certificate Candidates
from

GARRET'S

Men's & Ladies' Wear

96 Parramatta Rd., Homebush

Phone UM 8801

THE ADVENTURES OF RALPH CRUSOE-HAWKINS

My name is Ralph Crusoe-Hawkins. I am a wanderer. Maybe that is why, when my dear mother used to come to the back door with a plate of scraps every night and call, "Here, Rover!" I used to follow her out, and accept the dog's food with joy. Such is my nickname—"Rover."

When I turned fifteen, I decided to go to sea. When asked why, I said, amongst other things, that I wished to learn to fish.

As I departed, my dear mother gave me a book which was her most treasured possession, next to herself. She told me to read a chapter every night. The book, by the way, was entitled: "Mary Anne at the North Pole".

On board the ship upon which I had embarked as first mate (my father influenced the captain by showing him a new type of pistol) I fell in with a boy my own age named Peterkin Friday. I fell in with him in an apple barrel, and he quickly told me to get out again.

The crew was a godless one, which alternately cursed and swore and preached the Gospel.

But enough — you will want to have the gory details of the wreck that always happens in these stories. I must mention one thing, though, before I put the three little dots that signify a lapse of time. There was on board only one passenger — a chronicler of stranger-than-fact sea stories. Following the code of his race, he named himself after something to do with a ship — "Bilgewater".

* * *

Naturally enough, hundreds of thousands of miles from land, a storm brewed and the captain decided to abandon ship. We allowed him to do so. That left me in charge. Friday and I lowered the outrigger canoe, while the other members of the crew were hoisting the Jolly Roger, swabbing the decks, and battening each other. The storm was so violent that it could have lasted an hour or even a day — I do not know which.

After Friday and I had lowered the canoe, I ordered the crew over the side — into the sea, that is. The canoe was on the other side.

Only "Bilgewater" remained. We dragged the sea-sick author into the boat and followed him. Suddenly I remembered that no shipwreck story would be complete without animals. So back I went and returned with the ship's dog, cat, canary, monkey, hippopotamus and elephant. But the canoe shipped water. This was remarkable, as it was not a ship. So, to lighten us, we tossed out the canary.

We resolved to take the ship in tow before it went down, just for memory's sake.

After a while, we sighted two black spots on the horizon. We could plainly see from that distance that they were islands of about the same size. We could also see that one was barren, desolate, bare and sandy, and that the other was, in short, a tropical paradise. They were about four feet apart. Being in a state of mental fatigue, we naturally chose the former island.

The gallant ship was still afloat, but alas, it sank just after we pulled it ashore.

* * *

After a few months, when we had eaten and drunk everything, including "Bilgewater", we decided to

make for the other island. As neither of us could swim the four foot barrier, for we couldn't swim, we started to build a boat of sand, using the skull of the elephant as a model. We sailed thrice around our island in the skull, to prove its worth as a model.

However, when we put our sand boat into the water, by sliding it gently, it disappeared. My theory is that it sank. So we gave up the attempt.

We grew lonely, even though native children and missionaries often stepped over from the neighbouring isle and spoke with us. Finally, we grew too ill from hunger and thirst to receive them.

As I have already neglected to tell you, we could not leave, even if we were desperate, because our outrigger canoe was washed away one night, just after we arrived, by a native boy with a water pistol.

Eventually, Friday collapsed, curled up, said good-night, and died. So did I. Friday buried me.

— J. Cayzer (2A)

"FIFTH PERIOD . . . AND SO ON . . ."

Fifth period draws to a close with a familiar "blurb" from our public address system, which is followed by a few announcements from Mr. Brown. We all listen, attentively of course, to him. After a few muffled undertones, the speaker clears itself and we hear, much to our delight, that there will be a

HOME BUSH HARDWARE

(Ken Morgan) UM 7992

Paints — Hardware — Electrical

69 Parramatta Rd., Homebush

"short" general assembly after lunch. This "delightful" news is greeted by a long and deep moan from all in the class. The melodious tones of the school bell, which is actually a burglar alarm, begins the lunch break. With a signal from our teacher we rise and march out in a well ordered line. However, what the teacher does not know is that the well ordered line only extends as far as he can see. Once out of his view the line degenerates into a screaming mass of bodies. A wild scramble down the stairs begins, the stairwell developing into a sea of moving heads as a steady stream of boys pours downwards towards the freedom of the open air. Once we have reached this "freedom" we can unchain ourselves from the drudgery of school slavery and excel ourselves in whatever way we so desire. Most have an irresistible urge to race headlong down to the newly painted and decorated tuck-shop which sells all sorts of fattening things at a reasonable price.

After being pinched, punched, hit, cursed at in a mild way, half-murdered and told to pick up papers by one of our beloved prefects, we manage to procure our lunches of cold "hot" dogs, greasy rissole rolls, and all-lettuce salad sandwiches. Delving into the hidden depths of our paper bags we find all in order and begin to eat. We walk around the playground talking on such intellectual subjects as the latest nicknames for teachers and the shocking news that Mr. Coffey has raised his penalty for talking in class to fifty lines of "Henry V".

To-day may be called an extra-special day, for a basketball game between the teachers and prefects is to be held. As the players come out onto the field

we gaze in admiration at their handsome, muscle-bound bodies. The two teams are called the Skins (because they have no shirts on) and the Shirts (because they have shirts on). We (that is, the boys of 3B) barrack for Mr. Clinch, a Shirt, he being our favourite, or should I say, our only geography teacher. Sadly, however, he lets us down to-day; our marvellous team of prefects wins outright from our not so marvellous team of teachers.

After the thrilling game of basketball, one has the option of either looking at the interesting literary matter on the notice board or watching the painters paint the wire on the lavatory windows. We are torn between the two, but eventually are drawn as if by some invisible hand in the direction of the painters. These artists, who are delicately painting the intricately made window wire, are indeed thrilled at our watching them. However, Richard is looking at something else written on the wall. It is a quotation of some sort, probably meant to describe the building. Thus it reads:

" . . . this sceptred isle,

This earth of majesty, this seat of Mars.

This other Eden, demi-paradise."

After the uproarious laughter has died away, Jan asks who Zot is. Unfortunately no one knows and so the subject of both Zot and the painters is dropped.

The burglar alarm sounds, calling us to line and we proceed to our respective room numbers, which have been diligently painted in yellow paint on the asphalt. After the "short" general assembly we are, once again, shackled into our schoolroom chains and transported to our cells where our teachers watch our every move suspiciously.

—Terry Charleston (3B)

R. J. MOORE

"THE HOUSE of SERVICE"

Modern Self-Service Store

27 Rochester Street, Homebush

For consistent economy and
personal attention

Remember! Homebush is nearer
not dearer

ONCE MORE UNTO THE BREACH

(Awarded the John Tierney Literary Prize,
Junior Section, 1962)

"Yes, Mum, I know you and Dad are going out . . . Yes, I DO know that Third Year boys have to study! . . . No, Mum, I won't turn on the transistor, or even THINK about the television . . . No, I won't spend half an hour eating biscuits, OR playing with the cat, OR ringing anybody up, OR looking at that broken gear on my bike. In fact I won't even leave this room! . . . Yessir, I'll really get stuck into "Henry V" tonight, right through from Act 3, Scene 1 to the bitter end! Well, g'night, Mum and Dad. See you."

Shakespeare, ugh! I wonder if Bacon really did write his plays for him? I suppose they have to blame SOMEBODY. Well, here goes . . . "Once more unto the breach, dear friends . . . "Gosh, Dad's car sounds funny — engine must be cold. Come to think of it I'm a bit cold myself. I'll just look for my old cardigan . . . Well, what do you know! THAT'S where I put those stamps last winter! Wonder if they're worth anything? Maybe if I take a quick look in the catalogue — there are only about fifty of them . . . No, none of them is worth much. Which reminds me . . . back to dear old "Henry"!

"Once more unto the breach, dear friends, on—more."

Or close the wall up . . . Gee that plane's low

Sounds like a Boeing or a Comet. Should be able to see out the window. No, can't see a thing . . . Oh, now I've knocked the curtain down. Might as well fix the loose screw while I'm about it — got a screw-driver somewhere. Yes, here it is, right near my old photo album. Haven't looked through it for ages . . . Second Class, 1955. What squirts we were! — no teeth in front and that short hair! . . . Here's one of kindergarten. Eek! I look as though I've got rompers on. The things mothers dress you in before you're old enough to defend yourself! . . . Oh, yes, the screw-driver.

Well, that's all fixed. Oh, this Shakespeare — I seem to have been at it forever! Why did he have to waste his life writing plays — couldn't he have gone round finding trade routes or chasing Spaniards like everybody else?

"Once more unto the breach, dear friends . . ." Friends? Funny thing for a commander to call his men. That's not what our C.U.O.'s call us! Wonder when we're going on bivouac? . . . That reminds me, I must have a look at my sleeping bag to see if I still fit into it. Oh, there it is on the wardrobe — might as well try it now. "No time like the present", Dad always says, and I could do with a break from "Henry"!

Yes, perfect fit still — and SO warm! Think I'll stay in it on the floor. Now if I can just reach my book . . . Where was I up to? Oh, yes . . .

"Once more unto the breach, dear friends . . . ; Stiffen the sinews, summon up the blood . . . ;

Say, I'm a bit stiff myself — must be from P.E. yesterday. Wonder if I could do that pedalling exercise in a sleeping bag? . . . Boy, P.E. with padding is fun . . . Whoops! Aw, heck — now I've put my foot right through the end of the bag. Think I've got a safety pin somewhere in my cupboard — um, somewhere . . . Oh, well, I don't suppose I'll DIE from having a foot frozen on bivouac!

Gosh, I'm hungry — starving almost, and I'm trapped in here like a rat! Why did I tell Mum I wouldn't leave the room! Reminds me of the "Ancient Mariner" — "Food, food, everywhere and not a bite to eat!" I know! — I've still got an apple in my bag from lunch time. Yes, here it is, right on top of this "Batman" comic Smithy lent me. Wants it back tomorrow, too. Well a fellow OWES it to his friends to give their comics back on time, so I'd better just glance through it . . . Not bad! Wish I had time to read it again. Time! A quarter to ten! Where's that book?

"Once more unto the breach, dear friends, once more . . ." Ho, hum, I'm getting kind of sleepy. Maybe if I just close my eyes for a while I could sort of go over all I've learnt tonight . . . Wonder why our eyelids stay shut when we're asleep. Must be some scientific explanation. Think I might do science at university. Might even meet Professor Messel. Gosh, I wish I could grow a beard like his — so lovely and warm to wear on Assembly . . . I AM sleepy.

Huh, wassat!
"Uh, oh, hello, Mum. Yes, I'm still here like I said I'd be, and here's good old 'Henry' . . . Well, he's here somewhere . . . Yes I would like some Milo. Tired? — Oh, a bit. This is pretty weighty stuff for three solid hours . . . No, I didn't get RIGHT through it, but then Shakespeare is something you have to take — well — sort of slowly! It holds your interest, though. In fact, some parts

are so good that I'd read them more than once if I had the time! Like this part I've just got up to . . . Here it is!"

"Once more unto the breach, dear friends . . ." —C. Short (3A)

EARLY HOMEBUSH

(This article, written by G. Barraclough of 2A and W. Vaughan of 1A, is reprinted from the Magazine of 1937.)

Nowadays we do not quite realize the hardships which stood in the way of the early English colonists — those men who left the Mother Country to make a living in an unknown region — Australia.

Let us take, for example, the history of some of the land near this school. Many years ago, when the profiteering N.S.W. Corps was in power, the self elected Grose, Governor of the small colony, granted land to the early settlers. On the present site of this school was a forest and two men, Powell and Webb, cleared the land. Although the partners had considerable assistance from the government, Webb died a poor man in 1795, and Powell became bankrupt as the ground yield was poor. Then the blocks changed hands and became the property of a Sydney merchant. Years later Powell re-bought the land and managed to prosper until he died in 1814. Parramatta Road came into existence where it is now and in 1810 Liverpool Road was built. As the colony progressed under Governor Macquarie, the Homebush Racecourse was built in 1828* near Parramatta Road on the site of Homebush Abbatoirs of the present

MAYNARD'S PHARMACY

PRESCRIPTIONS

COSMETICS

PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIES

4 Burwood Road, Concord

Next to Parramatta Road

UJ 4334

day. The Racecourse was the one great arena for racehorses, jockeys and bookmakers before Randwick Racecourse was built.

A little distance from Homebush Station, on the Parramatta Road, there is a modern hotel which is on the site of the original Horse and Jockey Hotel, built in 1832, closed by the prohibition of Governor Gipps in 1838 and re-opened in 1846.

Some time before this, two large grants of land were given out by Governor Gipps — the Homebush Estate (920 acres) on the creeks of Homebush Bay, and the Redmyre Estate in Strathfield (Redmyre is now called Strathfield).

Later, as the colony progressed, the railway track was built from Redfern to Parramatta in 1855. As more food supplies were needed a man named Dawson erected in 1865 some saleyards near Homebush at the rear of the Horse and Jockey Hotel. Soon more yards were built nearer the line and further west. The government, realising their importance, erected the Government Saleyards, then thought to be the largest in the Southern Hemisphere.

(*Macquarie left the colony in 1821. We feel certain that the ambiguity was not due to the historical ignorance of our young chroniclers but rather to the method of expressing the idea that as a result of the progress and planning initiated by Macquarie, and the increase in population, the need for a racecourse other than Hyde Park became evident. Ed.)

BURWOOD SPORTS STORE

94 BURWOOD ROAD, BURWOOD

(Opposite Burwood Park)

UJ 8574

Speedwell Cycles and Accessories

Fishing Tackle

All Hobby Needs

Engines — Kits

Squash and Tennis Racquets

restrung from 30/-

TRUCK VERSUS DESERT

(With acknowledgements to Mr. J. "Skip" Richmond, Burwood and Mr. Len Beadall of Woomera Rocket Range)

The truck had been travelling for fifteen miles of the second day of the one hundred and twenty mile crossing of the desert from Camp 3 to Camp 5. A new road had been built through the desert and had progressed as far as Camp 3. This truck was equipped with two-way radio and was laden with supplies for the front camps of 4 and 5.

The sun beat down on the truck as it made its way around the sand dunes and sometimes it crossed patches of rock which were polished smooth from wind and sand. The extreme heat of the sun made the paint on the cabin of the truck peel and blister. The men in the truck did not seem affected as they sang and talked or read. The driver was not worried about the perils of the desert as he had been doing this stretch for four months now and thought he knew it very well.

About fifty miles from Camp 4 the truck saw ahead the most dangerous part of the journey, the four miles stretch of slippery rock. It seemed the truck was human as it groaned and roared and began to gather energy for the crossing.

About two miles across the mighty diesel engine spluttered and gave out. The truck started to skid. Instantly the driver jammed on the air brakes. The three men jumped out.

The voice on the loudspeaker pierced the stillness of my room. The familiar voice of the secretary said,

"Mike, you are wanted in the radio room." I hurried over to the administration building of "Jones and Little — Road Contractors", walked up the creaky stairs to the radio room, where I received my orders. I was to find a stranded truck which had broken an axle. The radio message was neatly written on note paper. It read — "Landrover at Camp 4 out of action — truck stranded 80° magnetic 50 miles from Camp 4 — good radio contact." It was short and simple. My job, as a surveyor, was to locate the truck and to help them with the fitting of a new axle, which I would take with me.

I gathered together a few clothes, bundled them together and piled them into the Landrover. The new axle was already loaded and also provision. I collected my surveying instruments from the store and drove out of Camp 1 to the new highway.

At Camp 2 I collected my Central Australian aboriginal friend, Thaballa (Laughing Boy) who always travelled with me.

We arrived at Camp 3 late that day and stayed there for the night.

Next morning after a hearty breakfast of steak and eggs we were on our way again. About twenty miles later I braked the Company's Landrover and looked before me — ahead lay over 500 miles of desert, I got out to stretch my legs and Thaballa pointed to the nearest water hole.

Suddenly Thaballa cried out, "Ulqua. Ulqua." ("Chief").

I looked around and through the dust I saw an old aborigine staggering through the sand. Thaballa immediately ran to him. He helped the old man

back to the Landrover and laid him down. Apparently the old chief had been hunting and had cut his leg on some sharp rock. I could see the leg was bleeding badly and I took some precious water out of the bag to bathe the wound. I thought it best to add some Condy's crystals to the water to help to sterilize the wound. I put some water in the bowl I had brought and sprinkled some Condy's crystals into it. The old man jumped back as the water had turned dark purple. He muttered, "Him moonamoora — him good" (good spirit). After bathing the wound and applying a dressing the old chief left us. We gathered together the bowl and first aid kit and we were off again.

Twenty miles late we reached Camp 4. The men there were glad to see us and after resting we travelled on. Thirtieth miles later Thaballa thought he saw the truck but was not sure. As we travelled on we could see more clearly the polished rock in the distance. As we neared the accident area we saw the truck. Thirty minutes later we pulled up beside it.

All the time we had been travelling I had been thinking about this moment, and I thought the men would be downcast and morose.

I was completely wrong as they were as happy a bunch as one could ever imagine.

The driver greeted me, "Hallo, mate — long time no see."

One of the other men produced a spear which he had carved, to fill in time, and he was very proud of it.

After a good meal we rested and then set to work on the axle. We worked in shifts and by breakfast next morning the truck was ready to go. There was plenty of space on the truck to fit the Landrover and Thaballa and myself. We sang and talked and by late afternoon reached Camp 5. The mission had been successful.

— W. Blood (3B)

"TURBOCARS"

Perhaps the most commonly known turbocar is the Rover, but do not get the impression that this is the only make of turbocar. Other makes include General Motors' "Firebird," the Plymouth, the Austin "Sheerline", the Renault "Shooting Star", the Ford "702" and there is a rumour that the Russians have a turbine engined "Gorki" sports car.

Turbine engines may run on a variety of fuels including petrol, kerosene, diesel oil, and gas, with special modifications. Rover has even run a car on orange juice.

Turbine engines for installation in automobiles have many advantages over the conventional petrol engine, but unfortunately have many disadvantages. Let us firstly take the advantages.

Advantages of turbine-powered cars are that they have excellent road-holding qualities, absolutely no engine vibration, no multi-speed gearboxes, only forward and reverse. The latter provides immediate, smooth acceleration with no "warming-up" period beforehand. Power is transmitted to all four wheels to provide a more lively acceleration. There is an overall weight reduction from ten per cent to fifteen per cent less than the corresponding petrol-driven car. Also there is a greatly simplified, low-voltage electrical ignition system, which saves labour and money because a large percentage of breakdowns

is due to electrical faults. There is no water cooling, and so, all in all, maintenance is simplified.

However, let us not be carried away with all the advantages, but take a look at some of the disadvantages.

Firstly, a problem is to find metals to withstand the tremendous temperatures. Then there is the problem, once they are obtained, of providing them cheaply enough to make the turbocar competitive with the present petrol-engined car. Next there is the problem of overcoming the extremely high fuel consumption. This has been largely overcome by the use of a heat-exchanger which Chevrolet describe as a metal-mesh drum regenerator which recovers up to eighty per cent of heat from exhaust gases and runs it back through the engine.

Probably the biggest problem is that of braking. A conventional car can use gears to aid braking, but as turbocars have no multitude of these, more efficient brakes are the only solution at present.

The first turbocars were due to go into production this year, 1962, in England, but at the time of writing there is no rumour of them making their debut in the near future.

Summing up, the turbocar has many advantages over the petrol-driven car, but also has some disadvantages yet to be overcome. At their first appearance on the road, they will be expensive, but as more are bought, and science overcomes more problems, they will become gradually cheaper till they reach the stage when they will be so competitive in price as to replace the present petrol-engined car.

—R. Cawley (3B).

THE BLUE PACIFIC SEA FOODS

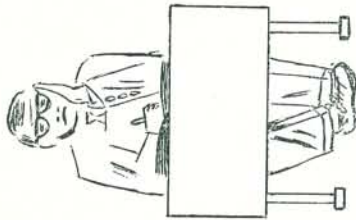
—
Fresh Fish Daily

Cooked Fish a Specialty

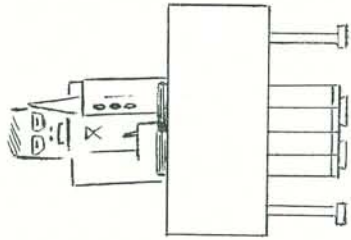
—
63 Parramatta Rd., Homebush

Phone UM 5456 for orders

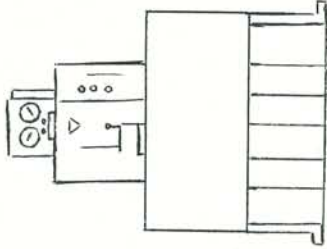
DEVELOPMENT OF THE SCHOOL PUPIL



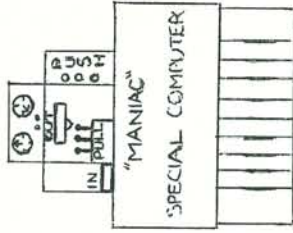
1



2



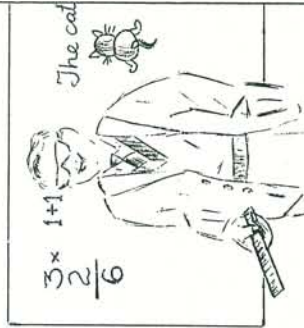
3



4

AD652

DEVELOPMENT OF THE SCHOOL TEACHER



"HUSH BOYS... PLEASE"



"SETTLE DOWN NOW"



"CUT THE NOISE OUT"



"SO YOU THOUGHT I WAS JOKING"

AD662

THE FUTILE LIFE

PROLOGUE

Of life today, as most men experience it, with no real depth or meaning — a man is born and his life is shaped by forces, environment and circumstances, and, eventually, not understanding life, he is left in the world to make his own way. Caught up in the whirl of life with no way of escaping, he comes to a catastrophe which he is unable to face and flees from life to look upon it as an impartial observer. The futile life which people are living is shown to him, he can see the growth of population which threatens to overwhelm the world, and the manner in which men fight to live, but they struggle without reason because their life is overshadowed by the atom bomb.

Life burst forth and bloomed,
And sprang into a fray,
And slowly grew, yet helpless in such might.
Tossed as the spray when the waves surge high,
A shapeless form in a hardened grip,
Its soft and tender passage covered
By the blinding flash and roar
That is Eternity.

The sinews slowly tightened, the form
Yet lacking shape,
Knew not of the world outside that cover.
But in its dreams, strange forebodings
Unreal, yet vivid, showed the way.
Distance and days obscured its life
A limitless deadening task, a sojourn endless,
Tomorrow as far as time itself.
The simple path to follow
But, oh, how hard, how testing.

Evil on all sides of a weak
And plastic body — with
Clutching hands to drag away
The very life itself:
A twisting torturous track, trod
By all alike,
With haze ahead and hell behind.
To scale the wall, to reach the top
A feeble, futile fight. For with a cut
Rejected, spurned — trodden underfoot
And knocked back into place
To plod the weary track.
But oft it stopped to ponder
The world outside that cover,
Beyond the chains,
That world, which lay
Obscured by time, until
The bands had hardened
The steel been tempered, the rise been checked.

It knew that it must meet with death
But when?
And how was it to be?
It knew not, but that it must run
Into a world — stark and real.
It is time, you must come
Quickly! — and into the world was he thrust.
Run! You must run or be left.
Where am I running and why?
Engulfed in a battle for life
Plunged in a seething mass
A swirling ebbing tide
A struggle for breath
No time for thought, you must fight or die.

A furious, frantic fight,
A circle unbroken, but real.
Paths to liberty, to freedom from restraint
Blocked in the midst of escape
To think of it all
No time;
To fight it alone—defeat
Was sure and swift
To join, to flow in a dull and
Endless swell, was rest. But evil
Sought out even here
A gulf loomed beneath
A fall—and clutching life
Teetered on the brink of infinity.
Which way to turn?
Who could direct?
Gone all gone—naught left,
Fear lunged at his heart
Panic surged to his brain
He ran to where he knew not,
But stopped, and calmed his quaking fear
And turned and looked, and over all
Hung the pallor of death,
The stink of destruction.
A busy rush to hell.
To continue or be left?
Which?—how could he choose?
To whom could he turn?
To return—to a black and swirling
Torrent—a maze without end
A meaningless mist, bubbling
And frothing—a stinking bog
A place of no return,
And this was life.

As a stain is spread
And grew and grew and
It, no man could number
A busy throng, running the race
That so few win,
Where so few even see the goal, but
Falter and turn,
Till cast away, they fall
As garbage by the way.
A stain around the earth
Unchecked, a heedless casual band
That danced and revelled
'Neath the shadow of death.

But it must eat to live
For life was bread alone
And death was lack.
To eat, and magnify, to live.
Too many for too little
No thought for today
A driving urge, overcoming all
All but the empty coffers of life
Too late!—too late!
Gone—all was gone, a void an
Exhausted, hollow void.
A vacant life.

Each man eyed his brother
Each man watched his life
Ebb and sink and slowly start to die.
And with a frantic rush he fought for life
But why?—For what?
For over all hung the billowing cloud,
A blinding flash and roar
That is Eternity.

—Lloyd Downey (5B)

THE HISTORY OF I. G. K. A. HILDE

(A panegyric in five parts)

Part the First — Genesis

Iphron Glon K. Aberkhind Hilde
Was a very sweet and diligent young child.
He would forego all the earthly pleasures
And give up all the sinful leisures,
And to his friends exclaim in defiance,
"I don't want to play, I'm studying science!"
As years went by, he studied and learned
He swatted up Einstein and midnight oil burned,
Until at last our Aberkhind Hilde
Was weak in body but strong in mind.

Part the Second — The Spark

To Iphron Glon K., there came an Idea,
"To concentrate well. I just can't stay here,"
And so, very soon, pure Iphron Glon K.,
Packed up his bags and travelled away
To Mongolia, and to his fate,
To fast, to pray and to meditate;
And there in self-exile, he did invent
A schizopedagogashootispent.

Part the Third — The Zenith

(a) Acclamation

The scientific world did soon go wild,
And, on returning, K. Aberkhind Hilde
Was given a special hero's ovation
By all the citizens of this nation.
"My simple machine," boomed Iphron Glon K.,
In an address, "is to do away
With gunerology and fuambulism
And abolish total jingoism."
The rabble applauded and made out of Glon
A model of excellence, a paragon.

(b) The Test

But from the crowd there came a murmur
It grew in strength and it grew firmer,
And culminated in the one and mighty shout,
The shout of the horde, the shout of the rout.
Though Iphron was admired by this good nation,
Few could understand his unique creation,
And they grew restless and began to shout,
To ask what on earth it was all about.

(c) The Triumph

It was then that the moment of truth did come
But Iphron Glon was not affected as some;
Then up and spake the mighty Hilde,
"To cerebrate acoustically the perondifilde,
Once must in a simian way aibrachiate
And renounce hypophagy and presterotate,
And resign oneself to drought and famine
To mocking by pious, capidation by gamin,
To completely resign oneself to fate,
To fast, to pray, to meditate . . ."

(d) Euphoria

The listening crowd was close to tears
Only to think that for many years
They had doubted the purity of Iphron Glon,
Their warrior, their hero, their paragon,
The fellahs, the plebs and the hoi polloi,
They all gave forth a great cry of joy,
They all surged forth to Iphron Glon K.,
And on their shoulders, they bore him away.

Part the Fourth — The Temptation

But finally our hero's brilliant Idea
Developed into a fatal paranoia
And to the government he sent

His schizopedagogashootispent.
They, taking notice of this fact
Proceeded with most cautious tact
And weighing matters very carefully
They went and made Iphron an M.P.

Part the Fifth — The Fall

Alas! Though previously Iphron Hilde had tread
Wherever his cruel destiny had led;
Now was he, indeed, very determined
To enjoy life — he had earned it.
But, oh! What degradation, oh what shame!
When Iphron fell from his pinnacle of fame.
He surreptitiously, after 10 p.m.
Did break some laws (or p'raps just bent them)
Last Monday night, this hero of ours
Did buy a cannofoamifreshment after hours.

—N. Shiraev (5A)

OUR NATIONAL HERITAGE

If a foreigner were to visit our country what would be his opinion of the Australian people? If he were taken for a visit to our countryside, perhaps through our national sanctuaries for birds and animals, I am certain that he would leave with the opinion that Australians are a race of careless, untidy people who have no pride in their great national heritage, the bush.

I strongly advise the "unbelievers" who imagine that all Australians are clean and tidy, to take a trip along any main road in the country. Stopping at any uninhabited spot, they will find enormous quantities of rubbish, thrown carelessly by the road-side. Actually, one has only to look inside our suburban

N. R. DUFFY

GREENGROCER



Garden fresh Fruit and Vegetables
daily.



9 Rochester Street, Homebush

Phone 76 6184

trains and buses to see empty cigarette cartons, chocolate wrappers and other rubbish littering the floors.

Australians, and in particular the city dwellers, are undoubtedly careless, untidy people. The number of fires that ravage our bushlands every year is an indication of the number of "billy-fires" that are not properly extinguished and cigarettes carelessly thrown from cars.

It is possible that Australians have no great pride in, or love of our magnificent bush? No bush lover could possibly defile Nature's handiwork by unloading his empty tin cans or bottles at some beauty spot; he would never allow a camp fire to spread and destroy the bushlands; he would never shoot animals in fauna reserves — a practice which is becoming much too common.

Surely it is time to realise that the people of Australia must be re-educated in a way that will encourage them to take pride in that which belongs to us all — the Australian bush.

— D. Barrett (4A)

[This is a problem which concerns us all. Good habits are developed early in life and teachers have a never ending task in attempting to instil habits of tidiness and cleanliness in pupils. Look around your classrooms and quadrangles and judge for yourself if you are responding to the encouragement and example of your teachers. The carelessly dropped lunch wrapper and the carefully trajected orange peel are symptoms of the same selfishness that mars our beaches and beauty spots. Apparently the use of orange peel as a missile is a custom as old as the orange itself. Here is a fragment of a poem written by J. O'Neill of 3B in 1937:

It is a red haired Prefect,
And he stoppeth one of three:
"Why didst thou throw yon orange peel?
Thou nearly smotest me!"
The schoolroom door was open wide,
Protection lay within;
So in through here the luckless one
Took refuge from his sin.

— Ed.]

ON WATCH WINDING

Several close friends of mine possess time-pieces which have engraved on their rear side, in addition to the usual "Shock Protected, Antimagnetic, Waterproof, Stainless-Steel Back", that magic word "Automatic", which, it would appear, signifies that the watch never needs to be wound. It would seem that the manufacturers have decided that many people are in the habit of forgetting to wind their watches and that, therefore, it is distinctly advantageous that the mechanical genius of the watchmaker be employed to relieve them of this tedious burden.

What an absurd notion! I have become convinced over the period of the past year or so—in fact, since I have been required to write essays such as this which requires not a little thought and the expenditure of some considerable time—that the ability to wind a watch and the possession of a watch to wind are two of the basic needs of mankind. If I reach a point in the writing of an essay where I am doubtful as to what to inscribe next upon my hitherto spotless exercise book, or indeed where I am doubtful as to whether I have any further information to impart to the reader (a state of mind frequently

reached after the first half page of an intended three page essay), I proceed to wind my watch. Furthermore, I have it as personal testimony, that many other students—with the exception of the poor, miserable creatures who possess "Automatic" watches—do exactly the same thing. This process is rarely helpful in forming ideas or remembering facts to write. But, at least, it relieves the awful sense of inadequacy and futility that descends upon one placed in such a position. At best, it may inspire the desperate author to sally forth to the kitchen and make some tea and toast.

The advantages of such a practice, however, are not restricted to the student and his literary endeavours. I have noticed several persons of mature age and station, when trapped in some awkward predicament, instinctively undergo the same reaction. On each occasion the beatific expression of satisfaction which settled over their guilty countenance was something wonderful to behold. I witnessed, on one occasion, the harm that the absence of the opportunity of relieving one's nervousness in this manner may cause. A carpenter was being confronted by a foreman with the charge that he had sawn off the leg of a chair two inches too short. The poor fellow's right hand moved, almost as if he were unaware of the action, to his left wrist, to find it vacant. He started, his lips moved, mouthing silent syllables, he hesitated and then broke down and confessed. What degradation for the exponent of a noble trade! Simply because he was not wearing a wristwatch!

One of my aforementioned friends, the owner of an automatic watch — and a fine, accurate time-piece it is too — pointed out to me some days ago that his watch also possesses a knob which may be wound. This was a fact which I had overlooked. Apparently such automatic watches are fitted with a knob which may be pulled out and turned in order to adjust the position of the hands, as is the case with ordinary watches. This knob, however, when returned to its usual position, may be turned in either direction quite freely. My friend claimed that this was a great advantage since one does not have to stop when the watch is fully wound.

I took the watch and began to wind. Immediately I was disappointed. This knob did not wind. It rotated and achieved nothing. Who of us, when he has finished winding his watch, has not felt a certain pride in the fact that he has just performed an operation which will cause three small pieces of metal to move around a dial for another twenty-four hours? And who of us who has experienced such a feeling of pride would ever exchange it for the ability to turn a knob eternally and achieve nothing? In the case of the watch owned by my friend there could never be on the part of the owner any anticipation when he had finished winding — which he would do simply because there was no purpose in his continuing — that in another two hours or thereabouts he would be able once more to turn that knob and feel the gentle smooth click of the ratchet, the tightening of the mainspring and experience that brief moment of ecstasy in which he may ease his tensions and know that he is giving motivating power to a miracle of technology.

For such hapless individuals as my friend there is nought but a futile, grating rotation from which he can obtain nothing but the time.

—R. Scott (4D)

IDIOSYNCRACIES OF THE LUNCH TIME POPULACE

12.29 p.m. The playground of Homebush Boys' High School is a peaceful scene. From the sombre brick buildings stretches an area of asphalt — the only moving things being empty chip-bags buffeted along by the wind, a group of waddling pigeons clustered around a small, smoking fortress and an occasional scantily clad boy running from an impressive silver structure to disappear into the bowels of the school, down into that subterranean cavern known as the basement.

Moving down, we find a perfect example of erosion — an expanse of brown dust which is whipped up at odd intervals by the wind. This in turn blends into a more fertile land, the rich vegetation consisting of small clumps of weeds.

12.30 p.m. A distant ringing is heard and instantly the asphalt turns into a seething, howling jungle of maroon and khaki. The major part of this weird mass is centred around another subterranean cavern known intimately as the "tuck shop". The scene in there brings back memories of a Wall Street broker's office during the crash of '29. As we struggle inside we see several men, aided by important-looking youths, wearing shiny little badges, desperately trying to club the hunger-crazed mob into two lines.

On hearing a stream of invective we turn to see an enraged student savagely kicking a drinking machine that failed to return his change.

By now two rough, winding ranks have been formed and several shady characters sidle up and from the side of their mouths whisper to someone near the front of the line — "Here's two bob, get us a pie and a cake an' you can keep the change." Out of nowhere booms the voice of authority, "All right, laddie, get to the end of the line."

The budding business men, usually first years, with an armful of empties and waving a copper, accost all drinkers and hopefully ask, "Penny for your bottle?"

Ah, but let us leave this over-populated den — out into the playground where we are just in time to witness what appears to be a primitive dance of some sort. The rhythm section has formed a circle and are chanting "Fight! Fight!" The two leading dancers are in the middle doing a peculiar step, the object of same being to break each other's head open. Two more of the ensemble appear, their costume bearing the same badge we saw in the "Tuck Shop". They crash through the circle and drag the leading dancers apart, whereupon the rhythm section disbands with a high hissing sound and a low undertone of "boos" and "let 'em fight".

Down once again on the fertile strip we see, under the shade of a gum-tree, several furtive figures. One of them produces a box of matches — perhaps they are all Scouts practising to light camp-fires. Yes! there is the smoke and judging from the amount of it they have quite a fire going, though as yet no flames are visible, save the small gleams in their hands. As two more of the individuals wearing badges approach, one cries obviously in a Scout secret code, "Douse the weeds, here come the defects!"

A distinct rumble of thunder takes our attention

from the "Baden Powell Fan Club" and we narrowly miss being trampled underfoot by an enormous herd of students.

The point of this game is to charge across the playground without being hurled to the ground and slapped three times on the back. I cannot make any cynical comments here, for a few short years ago I too was part of this thundering mob of juniors.

1.25 p.m. On the sound of that same distant ringing all eyes turn to the asphalt, and accompanied by grumblings, every one begins to amble up the playground, and so we say farewell to H.B.H.S. and I hope that you have enjoyed our trip into this world which exists five lunch-hours a week.

A CONVICT TOWN

In the time of George IV of England, a convict settlement was made at Port Macquarie in Australia.

The convicts, sent up from Sydney by ship under the control of the English regiment, the 3rd Foot, built St. James Church, and the broad arrow signs can still be seen on the crumbling bricks of the church wall. Inside the church are tall, box-like pews for the officers and men of the 3rd Foot. At the back of this historical church is standing room for the convicts, and the smoothly rounded paving stones show hollows where they stood throughout the service. On either side of the altar, blackboards, for the hymns and prayers, as there were no hymn books, are still fastened to the wall.

Still in use in the church grounds is a low white-washed building which was once a dispensary where

Congratulations to
Homebush Boys' High School on
25 years of service to the community
are offered by

G. M. MacQUEEN

Milk Bar & Confectionery

86 Parramatta Rd., Homebush

Phone UM 6482

sick convicts were treated in the rough and ready manner of that period.

On a hill at the end of the main road is a cemetery where the weathered gravestones of officers and privates lean through the untidy weeds. On the headstone of one officer is the information that this gallant soldier fought all over Europe from Spain to Denmark, and also with Wellington at Waterloo.

To anyone who is interested in Australian history, a visit to the Historical Society's museum in Port Macquarie is well worth while. It houses many relics of this period and many interesting articles of the early settlers.

— L. Staggs (2A)

JOURNEY TO THE UNDERWORLD

It had been a heavy day at work in the operating theatre and I nodded sleepily in the train carriage as we approached the tunnel. On entering the tunnel the lights immediately went out, leaving me in total darkness. It puzzled me that from the twenty or so people who were in the compartment there came no movement, no sound, no comments on the lack of consideration of the Railways Department. However, in my tired state I found the darkness soothing.

Surely we had been in the tunnel a long time! It seemed ages since we left the daylight. Then I became aware of another strangeness — the silence of the train itself. The wheels made no sound on the rails and the usual swaying and jolting had ceased as if we were moving along on a thick cloud. Producing a torch from my bag I directed a beam around the compartment. To my horror, it was empty. I was the only soul there.

The far off sound of a siren penetrated my befuddled consciousness and tottering to the doorway, I leaned out. Ahead I could see a pinpoint of light which gradually increased. The tunnel exit! My relief was shattered by the sudden resumption of the natural noise of wheels on rails as we shot out into daylight and began to approach a station. But something was wrong. Everything was strange and unfamiliar — even the name on the station, Perditionville.

I alighted and walked out of the obviously deserted station along a winding pathway which disappeared into desolate looking hills.

To this day I do not know what forces urged my feet along this path, I only know that some time later I was standing on the crest of one of these hills, looking down into a valley so strange that words fail to convey its strangeness or the feelings it produced.

The same strange persuasion drew me into this repulsive valley entirely covered by a dense red cloud. For a second, at the edge of this cloud, reason, or fear made me hesitate but a voice echoing hollowly from the red mist whispered, "Go on, go on!"

I could no longer resist the compulsion: my will was no longer my own. I entered the cloud. This was an awful jungle of blood-red mist and on every side were disembodied howls and screams. Horrifying as these were they did not paralyse me as did the sound of a low evil chuckle which terminated in a full-throated, mirthless laugh. Then a creature, vague in the swirling mist, but ugly and vile loomed

up before me. Words echoed from its mouth:

"You fool, you fool! Welcome to Hell."

By now a vague resentment mingled with my terror and I forced my arid tongue and throat to utter words:

"Who are you? What is this awful place?"

The gloating voice returned from the swirling red smoke, "I am he whom you fear, the father of all sin: I am Death and you have delivered your soul into my hands."

Now I knew what I had done, I had yielded to the invitation to enter this horrifying region even though I knew in my heart of hearts that only evil could exist there. I was in the power of Satan. There are times even in the midst of terror and desperation when one clear lucid flash illumines the mind and gives hope. I still had my bag containing my instruments, my torch and my white operating coat. Praying to God that it would work, I tore out the coat and my torch. In the murky atmosphere of evil, the white coat and the beam of the torch glistened with a strange and unreal whiteness — a whiteness of pure, clean radiance.

Immediately from every side there arose wails and shrieks different in quality from those earlier shrieks I had heard. There was amazement in them, and confusion — and fear!

Gaining courage, I hurled myself in the direction of the screams. Then I saw a sight which still gives me nightmares. Hideous demons (I can find no other word to describe them) and Zombies — dead people possessed by evil spirits to do the Devil's work — fled before me with hands outstretched, emitting horrible shrieks, and stumbling in disorganised panic over a lava-like ground strewn with skulls and bones.

I have the impression that I too joined in their wailing and screaming as I plunged into that pit of bones. Suddenly I tripped and plunged into space. I kept falling . . . falling . . . falling. Dear Lord, I prayed, as I began to lose consciousness, please don't let this be the Bottomless Pit.

A sudden jolt brought me to consciousness. Sunlight suddenly flooded the world and I found myself in my seat in the train. We had just emerged from the tunnel on to the Harbour Bridge. The harbour never looked more beautiful.

By the way, if anyone is interested, I have a Railway Season Ticket which I have no intention of using again — ever.

— J. Bracht (3D)

SUBMARINES

The idea of building a ship to travel under water is several hundred years old. In fact, the first submarine was built in 1620 by a Dutchman, Cornelius Drebbel, then living in London. It was made of greased leather over a wooden framework and the oars, which stood out from each side, were sealed with tight-fitting leather flaps at the point where they entered the hull. The boat was made to submerge by drawing in the sides so that there was a smaller volume of air inside. This boat, manned by twelve oarsmen, was rowed under the surface of the Thames.

During the following century several more primitive submarines were built, and in 1747 an unknown

British inventor worked out the details of a device which was the forerunner of the ballast-tanks used in modern submarines. This boat had a number of goatskins built into the hull, and when the boat was to be submerged the skins were filled with water. To bring the boat to the surface again, the goatskins were emptied by twisting a rod to force the water out of them.

The first attempt to use a submarine in warfare was made in the American War of Independence in 1776, when a one-man submarine, the "Turtle" tried to sink the British ship H.M.S. Eagle in New York harbour by firing a charge of gunpowder attached to the bottom of the ship. This attempt failed because the bottom of the ship was sheathed in copper and it was impossible to drive the screws into the hull to secure the charge to it.

In 1800 the American inventor Robert Fulton experimented with submarines in France. In trials of his new vessel made in the River Seine, he succeeded in remaining under the water at a depth of 25 feet for four hours, using compressed air for breathing. Fulton's submarine used a sail for travelling on the surface and a hand-driven screw propeller when submerged.

After the invention of steam power, various attempts were made to use it in these underwater vessels. In the American Civil War submarines were built by both sides, and in fact the first sinking of an enemy ship by submarine was achieved in that war, when the Confederate submarine, "David", sank the Federal corvette "Housatonic". But these submarines could only manoeuvre with their torpedoes when they were half submerged, and the first true steam-driven submarine was invented and built by an English clergyman, the Rev. G. W. Garret. This submarine, which was driven by steam from a coal-fired boiler with a smoke stack that could be drawn inside the hull when under water, was launched at Liverpool in 1876.

The first submarine of the Royal Navy was the "Holland", which was launched in 1901. This was driven by petrol engine when on the surface and by an electric motor when submerged. Captain Bacon, R.N., designed the first periscope. By 1908 large diesel-driven submarines were being built and these had twin periscopes and wireless telegraphy.

All these earlier submarines had to come to the surface fairly often to take on fuel and it was many years before a submarine was built that could stay under water for unlimited periods. This could only be achieved by the use of nuclear power and the first submarine to be driven by nuclear energy, U.S.S. Nautilus, carried out successful trials on 17th January, 1955.

— T. Krupka (3B)

PEACE—WHERE ART THOU ?

No matter where we go nowadays, advertising, that omnipresent influence, follows relentlessly. It can be found lurking on the television screen, blaring out of the radio and appearing in almost every conceivable place.

Here is a typical day in my unquiet life:

I wake in the morning, then drowsily switch on the radio, hoping to find a programme of soothing music; for every morning I try to disregard the rays of sunlight which flood my room, and search vainly

for a world of uninterrupted slumber. This world is never discovered, for I am always interrupted by some brash gentleman on the radio, telling me that I cannot be without "Flearid", a wonder discovery to banish forever, all fleas.

Immediately, I think of poor Fido, suffering excruciating pain from those tiny monsters, and, scrambling out from beneath sheets of linen, I dress hurriedly and rush outside to see if my poor, poor Fido is on the verge of death. Then, suddenly, I remember sadly that poor Fido had died six days ago. Infuriated by the radio announcer and annoyed with myself, I have breakfast.

After breakfast, since it is Saturday and there is nothing to do, I wander outside into the world, with thoughts of enjoying the beautiful day, by walking aimlessly through the town.

Buying a newspaper, I glance at the headlines, then after wading through pages and pages of advertisements, I arrive at the comics, which I read assiduously. I am always extremely disturbed by the extent of these advertisements. There are simply too many of them. More space should be allowed for important news items, in which the normal person is intensely interested.

After passing shops, shops and more shops, all proclaiming, praising and presenting goods which one is advised not to be without, I turn a corner, to be confronted by an enormous sign, on which the latest petrol additive is gloriously portrayed in blazing colour. The shock is too great, and I vow, there and then, never to purchase any of this evil potion for my car.

Soon, dazed, bewildered, and dejected, I plod homeward. For the first time in my life I realise how invaluable a home can be — a place of seclusion, where a man can isolate himself from the evil, magnetic attractions of the outside world. Confident of finding solace here, I switch on the television set.

Soon a misty, grey tone launches the prim form of an announcer onto the screen. Moments later, I settle back in my comfortable armchair, and I am presently whisked off into a world of profound interest. The film is, of course, a murder mystery, and I become deeply involved in establishing the identity of the murderer.

Then, the moment arrives when this identity is to be revealed, and although I am quite sure of the murderer's identity, confirmation of my thoughts impels me to await the resolution of the film. All at once, for no reason whatsoever, a woman, clad in a white uniform, eagerly begins to wash dishes before my very eyes.

With a calmness never before equalled, she demonstrates the outstanding benefits which can be gained by using a new cleansing powder, while I, seated in my armchair, fume with increasing anger and impatience. Rising from my seat, I move to the television set, roughly switching it off.

Then, slumping into a chair, I am besieged with the events of the day, my mind drowning under the whirling torrent of incidents.

There is no escape. It seems as though I must continue to live in this way, my only hope of emancipation being to live on a desert island. However, even there, I doubt greatly whether I would be completely free from the evil world of advertising.

—R. Peters (5D)

LITTLE WHITE WAVE

(Awarded the John Tierney Literary Prize, 1962,
Senior Section)

It was late afternoon as Michael wandered down the old dirt-road to the sea. From the moment he left the throbbing life of the city, he moved and thought as someone detached from an ordinary existence. It was only a few miles to the hill overlooking the sea, a gradual rise of the valley floor which ran between two ridges, a gradual shallowing and narrowing, a gradual drawing in of the ridges until the valley at last ended, blocked from the sea by a small hill.

Here, just out of town, the air was clear and still, the scent of flowers and ripening fruit was sweet. On either side there were small trees and shrubs blossoming in all the variegated radiance of spring, and small, noisy birds could be seen fluttering in the thick foliage. Now he could hear a subdued thunder coming from beyond the next hill and it seemed to add a briskness to his step as he drew near to the top of the hill. A few more steps and he was there.

He stood transfixed in ecstasy. Michael had always loved the sea. He loved its peace and quiet. He loved its majestic splendour, its dark indifference, its mighty power. He would sit for hours on the soft grass of the sandy hillock overlooking the beach and lose himself in the sheer delight of the music of the sea.

The boy stood there, a distant smile on his fine features. The gentle zephyr played with his soft hair and his large brown eyes turned wistfully to the foaming breakers below.

"Little white wave," he whispered. His eyes growing misty, he thought of how things used to be and his lips relaxed in a reminiscent smile.

Some day, he thought, men will be free as the waves and the wind . . . Free? Free to ask questions and free to receive the answers. Nowadays it came about that only the courageous, the brave, the daring and the foolhardy demanded new answers to the old questions. But Michael was not a radical. He

was merely curious. His master had told him, "God made man in His own image," the professor had said, "Man created his gods in his own image, with his own attributes magnified," and the funny little man who called himself an agnostic philosopher had smiled and volunteered, "What if the statement were reversible, that which is considered effect is really cause?"

Are we really ascendant at the centre of things? thought the boy. Am I ascendant at the centre of things?

He looked up at the first star in the still light sky, gently closed his eyes and made a wish.

"Little white wave," he whispered, but he knew things would never be the same again.

The magenta sky in the west was slowly darkening. The few clouds near the horizon were strung out like ragged tufts of grey and pink cotton wool across the evening sky.

Regretfully, the dark figure of the boy rises. He stretches himself and looks up at the faint pins of light on the dark blue backdrop. Slowly he goes down the hill and listens as the swallows flap in the trees and suddenly quieten for the night.

As the shadows lengthen, a lonely silhouette of a boy thoughtfully walks homewards. He is a little stooped in the shoulders and steps with the measured pace of a dreamer as he stares into the sky. It seems to him as he is walking on in the pure and profound silence as if he were approaching some mighty and final altar, where he would have to make a great sacrifice; and he walks on with a single thought in his mind.

Michael often came to his hill by the sea. He always came at dusk and he was always alone. He felt comfort in the soft sea breeze and his everyday worries and cares were temporarily forgotten as he watched the giant, rolling breakers crash on to the lonely beach. The cool sea-spray caressed his features, leaving in its wake a fine snow on his eyebrows. He could sit there for hours, just looking out into the mighty and eternal grandeur of the sea.

—N. Shiraev (5A)

MISS AMIES

BURWOOD — ESTAB. 1912

Children's and Teenage Outfitters

224 BURWOOD ROAD, BURWOOD — UJ 3567

- Layettes
- Sleep Wear
- Casual Wear
- Boys' Wear to 7 years
- Frocks
- Underwear

50 years of service to the community

SPORTSMASTER'S FOREWORD

IN RETROSPECT

In looking back over the past twenty five years the School can feel justifiably proud of the traditions, interest and standards achieved in the field of sport.

From the very outset as a member of the full High Schools, the various teams by their behaviour and skill have won the respect of other schools as formidable opponents.

Since 1937 when Jack Pollard (Prefect), an outstanding cricketer and captain of the First Grade Hockey Team gained the School's first ever "honour blue", others have continued along the road of sporting success.

The School competes in all major sports — Tennis, Swimming, Water Polo, Athletics, Cricket, Rugby and Soccer — in the C.H.S. Competitions, and over the years has built up a fine record of championship wins in the various grades and codes. The unequalled record of championship wins in the tennis grades is mainly due to the early coaching and boost given by Mr. Stan Jones, who was at Homebush from 1946 to 1954.

In a quick survey of the many names prominent on the School's sporting lists we mention but a few who have made or are making their names on the sporting fields either at the District or International level.

Swimming: D. Talbot, W. Brady, G. Vaughan, D. Anderson, F. Jordan (Olympic Water Polo), The Elliott Brothers — Brian and Jeff, D. Johnson (Australian holder of 110 breaststroke when at school).

Tennis: W. Murdock, K. Johnson, E. Eagle, W. Peters, J. Brown, (all State Schoolboy Champions), P. Hicks, N. Gibson (Davis Cup Squad), R. Pearce (Davis Cup Squad), C. Ryman, J. Brown, P. Heath, R. Howe (World's finest mixed doubles player — world champion tennis player).

Athletics: L. Lyons, H. Mason, D. Pyne, R. Strawbridge, W. Yeomans, M. Weichman, P. Vassella (present holder of Australian Open 220 yards title), and our present senior champion J. Hardgrove (first Homebush boy to break the 2 minute barrier for 880 yards).

Soccer: N. Brisby, R. Cattle, A. Bloom, B. Walker, J. Langtry, A. Hayes, P. Vassella.

Rugby Union: W. Horder (N.S.W. representative R.L. 1948), G. Vaughan (Wallaby Team 1957), L. Browne, J. Wright, R. Hinckman, A. Summons (who has represented Australia in both Rugby codes and the present captain of Australian Rugby League Team).

Cricket: M. Chambers, J. Gray, J. Mater, J. Hickey, R. Cattle, D. Cathro, N. Brisby.

There are many other boys whose self-sacrifice and hard training have been responsible for their sporting achievements.

In any sport organisation success can only be attained from the combined efforts of all who have a part to fulfil and in this respect the School repeats its wish for the co-operation of both parents and boys.

In a community where sport standards have reached a high level, it is becoming very difficult for individuals to be outstanding. We, however, are not so much concerned in developing individual skills but rather to broaden character by subordinating selfish aims in striving for the success of the team and the School. It has frequently been stressed that there can be no adequate educational development without balance. Modern edu-

cation is in full accord with this principle, so much so that our Education Department, in common with similar authorities all over the world, has seen fit to make sport as much a part of the school curriculum as are the academic subjects.

This combination of educating the physical as well as the mental helps to bring about the ideal that "A well educated person should have a well trained body in addition to a well trained mind."

In conclusion I wish to express my sincere thanks to all members of the Staff who accept responsibility for various sports and likewise to such outside bodies as Local Councils, Railway Department, Transport Department, the P. and C. Body, the West Strathfield Bowling Club and to the firm of William Arnott for their ready assistance in the promotion of our school sport.

J. E. Mason.

ATHLETICS

COACH: MR. CLINCH

The Nineteenth Annual Athletics Carnival

The Athletics Carnival was held on Friday, 3rd August 1962, at Concord Oval.

Many of the boys showed marked improvement due to the extra training they did during the year under the guidance of Mr. Clinch.

More boys, particularly in the senior ranks, are required in the various events.

Records were broken by John Hardgrove (senior champion) in 880 and 440 yards and by Dennis Barrett in the mile (15 year division).

SCHOOL CHAMPIONS FOR 1962

SENIOR: J. Hardgrove

16 YEARS: C. Bell

15 YEARS: L. Walkley

14 YEARS: T. Samuels

13 YEARS: A. Long

12 YEARS: I. Kitching.

The North Western Metropolitan Athletics Carnival was held at Concord Oval on Wednesday 13th September, 1962, after a postponement following a wash-out on August 15th.

Although Homebush were beaten in all divisions perhaps the outstanding performances at the Carnival were the records in the Senior 880 and 440 yards by John Hardgrove and the convincing win of Dennis Barrett in the 15th Year Mile Event.

John in the 880 yards broke the 2 minute barrier, completing the distance in 1 minute 58 seconds.

Both these boys ran well for the Zone at the C.H.S. Carnival and gained places.

CROSS COUNTRY CHAMPIONSHIPS

As Zone representatives in the Cross Country Events, J. Hardgrove won the open 3 mile event with B. Hudson 3rd, whilst D. Barrett won the 15 year 2 mile event. Congratulations to these two boys who did so well in all Athletics Carnivals.

FIRST GRADE SQUASH

The team had mixed fortunes during the competition, being unlucky in some close matches in both rounds. The Winter Team reached the semi-finals in which it was eliminated by the strong Normanhurst team. However, our teams played creditably and enjoyed the experience.

Winter Team: M. Melville (Captain), I. Smith, R. Allen, A. Carlyon, R. Hardy.

Summer Team: J. Woods, B. Lemcke, T. Consandine, S. Heuston, K. Root.

SECOND GRADE SQUASH

Summer Team: J. Woods, B. Lemcke, T. Consanbetter. Second Grade was the more successful grade, however, having fought its way to the semi-finals in the winter competition and to the finals in the summer competition. This was due to the enthusiasm of all the players and I would like to take this opportunity to thank them all for the support they gave me and for the team spirit they showed throughout their respective seasons.

The teams were:

Summer: R. Pogson, J. Stanes, G. Bull, G. Dent (captain).

Winter: T. Lemcke, G. Longshaw, E. Uther, G. Dent.

—G. Dent.

Sportsmaster's Addendum.

The team was captained by Greg Dent, whose fine example both as a leader and a fine sport was mainly responsible for the team's success.

CRICKET

FIRST GRADE CRICKET

COACH: MR. BARR

Although First Grade at present is running second in the Zone Competition it has not produced the cricket of which it is capable. A big improvement is necessary if Homebush is to win the final to be played against Normanhurst.

The bowling has been the mainstay of the side, the most successful bowlers being Peter Contouris and Philip Dingle. Peter, an opening bowler, is aggressive, fast and intelligent and his success is well deserved. Phillip is an excellent example of the precept that accurate good-length bowling will always take wickets. They have been able supported by leg-spin bowler, Des Bartlett.

The batting has been the chief weakness, the main fault being the lack of aggression. Billy Toole has been the most successful.

Special mention must be made of the captaincy of Murray Melville, who has also kept wickets excellently.

Other members of the team were:—

Colin Reynolds: A sound opening batsman.

Ross Campbell: Opening bat with an ideal cricketing temperament.



ATHLETIC TEAM, 1962

Front Row (left to right): B. Goldsmith, J. Brunker, G. O'Brien, A. Long, L. Walkley, J. Hardgrove, K. West, C. Bell, R. Lee, I. Kitching, G. Bell. Second Row: Mr. R. Clinch, D. Barrett, A. Backus, K. Root, B. Hudson, R. Holloway, D. Wilson, P. Halton, B. Hall, T. Samuels, R. Wheatley, R. Mills, Mr. J. Mason. Third Row: K. Spriggs, I. Shepherd, K. Kirkham, C. Jackson, G. Russell, D. Hassall, J. Adamson, R. White, R. Creswick, T. Krupka, L. Downey, C. Winegartner. Back Row: B. McGrath, E. Roberts, R. Vincent, T. Consandine, R. Rudd, J. Hobbs, G. Hagarty, R. Morrison, D. Craw, M. Logan, W. McIntyre, N. Sligar.



FIRST GRADE CRICKET PREMIERS

Front Row (left to right): P. Dingle, G. Rowe, M. Melville, P. Countouris. **Second Row:** Mr. C. Barr, C. Reynolds, Mr. J. Mason. **Back Row:** D. Bartlett, G. Clarke, J. McQuillan, W. Toole, R. Campbell, G. O'Brien.

Graham Rowe: A sound all-rounder.
 Graham Clarke: A batsman with great potential.
 John McQuillan: A confident opening batsman.
 Don Boldiston: An excellent opening bowler and batsman who has not had the success he deserves.
 Graeme O'Brien: An aggressive left-hand batsman.

RESULTS:

1. Normanhurst 8-106 (Contouris 3-30, Bartlett 2-19, Dingle 2-21) defeated Homebush 101 (Reynolds 36, Dingle 26 n.o.)
2. Homebush 113 (Dingle 26) defeated Homebush B 27 (Contouris 7-5, Boldiston 1-3, Bartlett 2-13) and 16 (Rowe 3-5, Dingle 4-0, Boldiston 2-0)
3. Meadowbank 140 (Contouris 5-25, Bartlett 5-68) defeated Homebush 82 (Melville 32) and 4-77 (Toole 22, Boldiston 19, Melville 16 n.o., Contouris 16)
4. Homebush 181 (Toole 37, Clarke 34, O'Brien 23, Boldiston 20) defeated Epping 149 (Contouris 2-48, Dingle 7-37)
5. Homebush 144 (Campbell 68, Rowe 16) defeated Drummoyne (Dingle 8-30, Contouris 2-44)

The final against Normanhurst ended in a draw, both teams being declared co-premiers.

The team is indebted to Mr. Barr for the interest and coaching he has given the team throughout the year.

FIRST RESERVE GRADE CRICKET

COACH: MR. HARVEY

The team consisted of: B. Baker (captain), G. Travers (vice-captain), N. Rudgley, W. Knowles, E. Rebane, G. Sheather, R. Ramsay, S. Kokot, P. Whiting, A. Carlyon, R. Learmonth, G. Eadsforth, J. Talbot.

First Reserve Grade this year, taking the place of Asquith, has a strong bowling side, as they have shown but are lacking in good batsmen. G. Sheather and wicket-keeper G. Travers performed best with the bat. The team had the will to win and certainly showed it when they defeated Meadowbank. Meadowbank scored 66 (R. Ramsay 4-3, B. Baker 4-28) and after being 8-54, the batting of Bill Knowles, 32, took the score to 86 in quick time.

The team wishes to thank Mr. Harvey for the time he devoted to coaching us.

THIRD GRADE CRICKET

COACH: MR. KELAHER

Third Grade has had a good season, and is in second position in the competition, having been beaten only once — on the first innings, in the first match. It seems sure of a place in the final.

The team is: D. Rogers (captain), R. Sly (vice captain), A. Backus, R. Chilcott, A. Ford, J. Hardgrove, R. Hardy,

T. Kallmier, G. O'Reilly, L. Showyin, R. Smallbone and B. Stack.

Doug Rodgers has done a fine job as captain, well supported by his players, whose fielding has been good. Some fine catches have been taken, particularly by Chilcott, Smallbone and O'Reilly.

Of the batsmen, A. Ford has made most runs, including a bright score of 51 not out, and he has an average of 23.5, while D. Rodgers' average is 16.40, A. Backus' 16.25 and B. Stack's 11.15 (including one half-century).

Bowling honours go to J. Hardgrove, who took 16 wickets at an average of 6.1, and A. Backus, who also took 16 and whose average was 7.8.

The team wishes to thank Mr. Kelaher for his time spent in coaching.

FOURTH GRADE CRICKET COACH: MR. TOBIN

Fourth Grade played some entertaining cricket early in the year but later in the season their form slipped.

Constable proved to be a successful captain, while Thompson demonstrated some hard hitting throughout the competition.

A wide variety of effective bowling was evident.

FIFTH GRADE CRICKET COACH: MR. MOORE

TEAM: Gregory Bell (Capt.), Ross Allerton (Vice-Capt.), David Wilson, Robert White, Russell Bray, Garry Ryan, Peter Wilson, Phillip Paine, Keith Dobbs, Ross Campbell, John Goodall, Bill Laing, Doug MacAllister.

RESULTS:

1. Asquith 55 defeated Homebush 53.
2. Homebush 4 for 183 defeated Meadowbank 31 and 41.
3. Homebush 86 defeated Epping 55.
4. Homebush 8 for 171 drew with Normanhurst 6 for 119.

Homebush defeated Drummoyne in the semi-final and Epping in the final by 42 runs, to win the zone premiership.

Outstanding performances:

- BATTING: Allerton 63 against Meadowbank
David Wilson 51 against Normanhurst
Bell 45 against Normanhurst
White 49 not out against Normanhurst
- BOWLING: Campbell 2 for 2 and 7 for 21 against Meadowbank
Allerton 3 for 0 against Epping
Bray 3 for 8 against Asquith
Paine 3 for 10 against Normanhurst
Wilson 6 for 8 against Meadowbank.

Congratulations to all members of the team for their sportsmanship and behaviour both on the field and off.

SIXTH GRADE CRICKET COACH: MR. BUTLER

The Sixth Grade Cricket Team entered this year's Competition with the main team members from last year's Seventh Grade strengthened by the addition of several new and valuable members from First Form, in particular D. Hassall and T. Riddel.

With the competent captaincy of Colin Rowe and John Reimer together with overall diligence at practices and on the field the team has disciplined itself into a position where at present it remains undefeated. It is unnecessary to mention in particular any individual,

for the members as a whole have provided a coherent team and in this lies its strength.

The Team includes:

D. Hassall, R. Hankin, A. Hankinson, D. James, J. Kelly, N. Kirchen, T. Riddel, W. Lill, S. Mullins, J. Reimer, C. Rowe, J. Shephard, H. Slee, A. Stevens.

SEVENTH GRADE CRICKET

The Seventh Grade Team has had a fairly successful season, having lost one and won three matches to date. At this stage they are running second in the zone competition.

The team has been ably captained by Tony Mill who has scored well with solid batsmanship and fast bowling. He began the year well with 78 not out against Epping and then taking 5 wickets for 7 runs.

R. Beck, the Vice Captain, is a good batsman and spin bowler.

Other members of the team are:

- P. England: A good bat and relief bowler.
D. Nelson: A good wicket keeper and opening bat.
R. Johnston: A good left hand and spin bowler.
D. Mansfield: Bowler and opening bat.
K. Nichols: A capable bat.
G. Anderson: Batsman and wicket keeper.
T. Cunningham: A great fielder.
I. Kitching: A good all rounder, new to the team.
J. Coates: Has only played two games but showed well in them.
D. Baker: A good all rounder.
D. Buttery: A new member of the team who should show well.

For all Pharmaceutical requirements

L. HERMES, M.P.S., Ph.C.

Dispensing Chemist

45a Parramatta Rd., Homebush

Phone UM 8081



GRADE TENNIS PREMIERS

Front Row (left to right): R. Allerton, T. Lemcke, I. Smith, S. LeRoy, W. Langham, A. Hankinson. **Second Row:** G. Coghlan, N. Shiraev, Mr. Quail, C. Beard, J. Fizzel. **Back Row:** D. Sutton, I. Hobbs, B. Kelly, R. Hill, K. O'Hara, G. Morgan.

GRADE TENNIS

COACH: MR. QUAIL

In grade tennis, 1962 has been a most successful year for Homebush. Teams were entered in all four grades in both summer and winter competitions.

In the winter competition, recently concluded, Homebush teams were successful in all grades in our zone. We thus became champion school of the zone.

First Grade defeated Meadowbank in the zone final after a keenly contested game.

Second, Third and Fourth Grades were undefeated throughout the winter competition.

Congratulations to all team members for their fine performances.

Below is a summary of the winter competition

Grade	No. of Fixtures	Won	Lost	Drawn (Wet Weather)	Tied
1st	9	7	1	1	—
2nd	11	10	—	1	—
3rd	11	9	—	1	1
4th	11	10	—	1	—

The members of the successful teams in the winter competition were:

1st Grade: W. Hinson (captain), T. Mason, R. Smith, S. Weeks.

2nd Grade: D. Matthews (captain), K. Mason, J. Walker, P. Stewart.

3rd Grade: T. Futcher (captain), G. Beard, J. Fizzle, R. Allerton. Reserve: G. Coghlan.

4th Grade: K. O'Hara (captain), W. Langham, C. Dwyer, A. Hankinson. Reserves: S. Leroy, C. O'Brien.

The summer competition has just been concluded. Our Second, Third and Fourth Grade teams won the Zone Premiership. These three wins gained the school zone championship honours.

Summary of summer competition results:

Grade	No. of Fixtures	Won	Lost	Drawn
1st	8	2	5	1
2nd	11	8	2	1
3rd	11	9	2	—
4th	11	9	2	—

The school might well be proud of the performance of Terry Futcher, captain of Third Grade. This promising player gained selection in the N.S.W. 14 years team. His excellent trial form earned for him the honour of the captancy of this representative team which decisively defeated Queensland in all three tests. Congratulations to Terry Futcher.

Once again I wish to congratulate all our grade players for maintaining the Homebush standards of conduct, dress and sportsmanship at all times.

The double success of the tennis — both summer and winter Zone Champions — is due to the fine work carried out by Mr. Quail. The teams are very grateful to Mr. Quail for his help during the year.

BASKETBALL

COACH: MR. OFFORD

This was not a successful season as regards winning matches. This might be termed the post-Grudzinskas slump. However it is very pleasing to see the large number of new players who showed marked improvement during the season.

In the summer competition four grade teams were entered in the first term and five in the third. There were two grades only, third and fourth in the winter competition.

No team in any grade qualified for the semi-finals but this is no reflection on the keenness of the players, many of whom were playing competition basketball for the first time.

The newcomers who showed ability were McCullough (a flier), Finlay, Maloney, Rigby, Wilson and Goodall.

In the senior division John Hough was outstanding even though he tried to beat teams on his own and tried to score from outside his range.

Logan was solid and dependable, while Holbeche, Hare, Pemberton and Griffin were others who played well and improved with experience.

The prospects for next year are good. We have many players who are fast learning the fundamentals of the game and it is hoped that they will carry on with basketball next year.

JUDO

COACH — MR. JONES

Another successful year has been spent at Wednesday afternoon Judo. At the end of last year many of the members passed their Leaving Certificate and left the team. These have been replaced by twice the number that left.

The team spirit is high and we are improving the standard. Judo is held at Burwood Police Boy's Club, and we would like to thank Sgt. Hodges for having us.

We start the lesson by limbering up on the trampoline and then immediately commence breakfalls and throws. After this contests are held and we have a weekly champion.

The team consists mainly of white belts which started on a Wednesday afternoon, but we have one white belt from another club, L. Forsythe. B. Golding holds a Green belt and is vice-captain. The Captain, D. Glynn, holds an orange belt and hopes soon to become graded to a Green Belt.

Many thanks go to Mr. Jones for his interest and attendance, which have helped Judo to become a team sport.



FIRST GRADE BASKETBALL

Front Row (left to right): J. Hough, Mr. T. Offord (Coach), M. Logan, Mr. Mason. Back Row: B. Hare, K. Ives, L. Walkley, J. Pemberton, D. Griffin.



RUGBY UNION FIRST GRADE PREMIERS

Front Row (left to right): Mr. Jane (H.M.), R. Holloway, R. Chilcott, G. Rowe (Captain), M. Logan (Vice-Captain), J. Mexon, J. Bray, Mr. Mason (Coach). **Second Row:** W. Davies, E. Rebane, G. Bryant. **Back Row:** D. Barnes, I. Donaldson, B. McMahon, T. Consandine, G. Ponchard, K. Strathdee, K. Paine, R. Campbell.

RUGBY UNION

This year Homebush reached the semi-finals in all six grades in the North-Western Metropolitan Zone Competition. The Firsts defeated Drummoyne 14 to 3 whilst Second and Fifth Grades had wins against Normanhurst 30 to nil and 28 to 3 respectively. In these three wins Homebush did not have a try registered against them, the only points coming from penalty goals. The Fourth and Sixth Grades contested the finals but were defeated by Meadowbank by 9 points to 3 and Normanhurst 6 to 3 respectively. This was the only loss suffered by Sixth Grade during the season.

Due to heavy rains the local grounds became unplayable and as all grand finals had to be abandoned the teams drawn in these fixtures were declared co-premiers.

The strength of the first side was mainly due to a very heavy, well balanced fast moving pack of forwards who gave the backs a feast of the ball

The second team, following a 6-nil defeat at the hands of Normanhurst went on to win all remaining games without having its line crossed, scoring 178 points to 9 against.

J. Bray represented C.H.S. 1st XV against Duntroun and C.H.S. 2nd XV in all other C.H.S. fixtures. G. Rowe, R. Campbell and D. Barnes were selected to represent C.H.S. 2nd XV in combined fixtures.

School Colours: Maroon, blue and white (1st Grade — white shorts. All others — navy shorts).

Coaches: J. Mason (1st XV); L. Harvey (2nd XV); R. Satchell (3rd XV); T. Hennessey (4th XV); J. Moore (5th XV); R. Muir (6th XV).

FIRST GRADE RUGBY UNION

(C. Zone Co-Premiers)

Coach: Mr. Mason

Played 8, Won 7, Lost 1, Drew 0.
For, 198. Against, 48.

- v. Normanhurst, won 30 to 3.
- v. Meadowbank, won 52 to 0.
- v. Drummoyne, won 14 to 6.
- v. Epping, won 9 to 3.
- v. Normanhurst, won 15 to 8.
- v. Meadowbank, won 61 to 6.
- v. Drummoyne, lost 19 to 0.
- v. Drummoyne (semi-final), won 13 to 3.

The Team

G. Rowe (captain) M. Logan (vice captain)
R. Campbell, D. Barnes, G. Bryant, R. Chilcott,
B. McMahon, K. Payne, W. Davies, J. Bray, J.
Mexon, E. Rebane, G. Ponchard, I. Donaldson,
T. Consandine, K. Strathdee.

G. Rowe: The team was captained by Graham Rowe, whose outstanding play, particularly in the early half of the season was an inspiration to his

team. Graham played as centre three-quarter and led the zone team to a commendable win in the Inter-Zone C.H.S. Trials. He was selected to play in all C.H.S. 2nd XV fixtures and played well.

Terry Consandine: Was a very safe and reliable full-back who kicked well under pressure and often made the extra man in the backline. He was rewarded with a game in Canberra with C.H.S. XV's.

Keith Strathdee: On the left wing was very fast and elusive, and his good handling enabled him to score many tries. As a result he was selected in the Zone Team.

Jeff Mexon: Played on the right wing where his strong and determined runs as well as his resolute defence were the outstanding features of his play.

Ron Chilcott: His unselfishness, his ability to set up the wingers and his sound defence made him an excellent outside centre. As he is only a Fourth Year boy he will be an asset to next year's team.

Gary Bryant: At five-eight he had excellent hands and made breaks which the faster men were able to capitalise on.

John Bray: Had the honour of representing C.H.S. 1sts as half back against Duntroon at Canberra though still a Fourth Year boy. His tigerish all-round play enabled him to obtain this position and his presence will be felt in next year's competition.

Warwick Davies: Showed his versatility by playing in both the backs and the forwards. He was the most punishing tackler in the team and made many determined runs during the season.

David Barnes: Was a member of last year's team who played breakaway. His experience and robust play gained him representation in C.H.S. XV's against Queensland Associated Schools and the Greater Public Schools.

Mick Logan: As vice captain was again an impressive member of First Grade. He played breakaway and his ability to break up the opposing inside backs as well as his strong running from the rucks gave him a position in the Zone team.

Brian McMahon: Was a good utility forward who excelled in the heavy forward work, particularly in the lineouts. His unselfish play and backing up made him an important man in the team.

Greg Ponchard: Was one of our front row forwards who gave the scrum added vigour and weight. He scored many points with his excellent goal kicking.

Ivan Donaldson: His keenness and weight in the second row made him an important member of the team and his experience will be felt in next year's team.

Kevin Paine: His ability to win more than his share of the ball in the scrums enabled our backs to be continually on the attack. He also scored many tries from his resourceful backing up.

Eric Rebane: Our other front row forward was a tower of strength in the scrums and lineouts. As he is only a Fourth Year boy he will be a valuable player next year.



RUGBY UNION SECOND GRADE PREMIERS

Front Row (left to right): D. Griffin, J. McQuillan (Vice-Captain), Mr. Harvey, G. O'Brien (Captain), Mr. Mason, C. Bell, R. Sly. **Second Row:** P. Coundouris, K. Paterson, J. Stanes, R. Holloway. **Back Row:** A. Semionov, B. McMahon, I. Hobbs, R. Pemberton, K. Gotham, P. Cook, K. West, P. Halton.



RUGBY UNION FIFTH GRADE PREMIERS

Front Row (left to right): Mr. Moore (Coach), K. Ritchie, K. Dobbs, G. Bell (Captain), W. Hincksman, W. Mansfield, N. Hallagan, Mr. Mason. **Second Row**: T. Roberts, J. Styles, L. Handsaker, W. Laing, R. Bray. **Back Row**: R. Hampton, B. Roy, J. Limbrick, B. McCarthy, V. Amosoff, P. Dale, W. Krooglik, G. Gregory.

The team would like to thank their coach Mr. Mason for his valuable assistance during the season.

SECOND GRADE RUGBY UNION

Coach: Mr. Harvey

After losing the first game of the season to Normanhurst 6-0, Second Grade rallied and defeated Meadowbank by 61-3 (a penalty goal) in the next match. From then on we were undefeated and our line was not crossed.

Points consistently mounted up to 178 for and only 9 against at the end of the season.

Early in the season, we lost P. Contouris and R. Sly for the rest of the season with a dislocated elbow and shoulder respectively. This was a sad loss for the team as both were proven goal-kickers and excellent backs. To fill these positions two forwards, C. Bell and J. Stanes, were drafted into the rank of backs.

The team played as a team and not just as forwards and backs. This welding of the team was brought about by the invisible backbone of the team, Mr. L. "dig in" Harvey. Although he is an Australian Rules player he quickly adapted himself to the Rugby Union methods of coaching and the team owes him its thanks and appreciation for his efforts.

The forwards, K. Gotham, R. Pemberton, B. McMahon, J. Bovard and P. Halton led by J. McQuillan worked tightly in loose play and were sound in defence. Using their speed they would often link up in attacking moves with the backs.

The break-aways R. Holloway and P. Cook excelled in defence. They too, would often link up with the backs.

The inside backs, D. Griffin, C. Bell and J. Stanes overcame an initial difficulty of ball handling, to be able to distribute the ball smoothly to the speedy outside backs, H. West, A. Semionov and I. Hobbs. One try by I. Hobbs against Meadowbank will be remembered for quite a while. Ian took the ball cleanly from a kick-off and slashed through the defence to score a try 15 seconds from the kick-off. The outside backs were also startling in defence. Often from nowhere they would flash in and paralyse the amazed opposing backs.

Our full-back, top scorer and captain, G. O'Brien was always joining in the back line and was sure in defence. He also quite capably filled the breach of goal kicker.

Frequently we lost B. McMahon and R. Holloway to First Grade but their positions were ably filled by Third Graders J. Watt and K. Patterson.

An interesting point was that halfway through the season, R. Pemberton (a soccer player) joined our team and provided some invaluable and much needed help by dominating the line-outs.

The team spirit was quite commendable and was shown by the full attendance at every weekly training session.

At the end of the second round Normanhurst and Homebush were minor premiers. In the semi-final Homebush convincingly defeated Normanhurst 30-0. Unfortunately for Homebush, the grand final between the same teams could not be played owing to the bad state of the ground after recent rains. Therefore it was decided to make the two teams co-premiers.

THIRD GRADE RUGBY UNION

The Third Grade team started the season a little shakily, but soon moulded themselves into a reasonably well balanced team with plenty of spirit. Although they won little more than fifty per cent of the matches played during the competition they entered into the semi-finals confidently and were narrowly beaten, leaving them in third place.

Among the best players were R. Connor, J. Boulénaz, D. Wilson, K. Root, N. Morgan, R. Smart, C. Winegardner, C. Fawcner, G. O'Reilly, J. Greig, I. Frape, B. Green, R. Gregory, G. Bowcock, W. Davis, G. Eadsforth, K. Patterson and R. Vincent.

FOURTH GRADE RUGBY UNION

The Fourth Grade Rugby team gave everybody a pleasant surprise by reaching the semi-finals. This

was due to the fine fighting spirit exhibited by the players and the inspiring captaincy of Ron Chapman, who was also the outstanding member of the team. Many opposing coaches were of the opinion that Ron Chapman was the best back in the competition.

Coach: Mr. T. Hennessey

Team: R. Chapman (Capt.), B. Kennerson, J. Brunker, G. Spooner, R. Huxley, P. Collins, J. Adamson, B. Lemcke, J. Cowie, J. Irwin, J. Smith, B. Scotland, J. Jamieson, I. Jones, C. Richardson.

FIFTH GRADE RUGBY UNION

Coach: Mr. Moore

Team: Gregory Bell (Captain), Warwick Hincksman (Vice Captain), Peter Dale, Bruce McCarthy, Neil Halligan, Les Handsaker, Rod Hampton, John Gribble, Kevin Ritchie, Walter Krooglik, Bill Laing, Keith Dobbs, Jack Styles, Victor Amosoff, Geoffrey Gregory, Ted Roberts, John Limbrick, Russell Bray.

The team was declared Co-premiers with Normanhurst owing to the fact that the Grand Final was unable to be played. Their record during the season shows that they scored 113 points, had 24 points scored against them, and suffered only one defeat during the season.

With two excellent leaders, Bell in the backs and Hincksman in the forwards, the team, who at first tended to leave most of the work to these players, gradually developed a fine team spirit and a very solid combination. This is evident when it is not-



C.H.S. RUGBY UNION REPRESENTATIVES

Front Row (left to right): Mr. R. T. W. Jane (H.M.), T. Consandine, Mr. J. Mason. Back Row: G. Rowe, D. Barnes, R. Campbell, J. Bray.

that they won their last match, a semi-final, to the tune of 28-0.

It would be unfair to pick out individualists in this team when the emphasis was always on team co-operation, but the improvement of the forwards as a pack and the backs with their service to the wingers gained for Dobbs as half and Gregory on the wing the reputation of being the best in their position in the competition.

Finally the team is to be congratulated on their attendance at practice and their sportsmanship on the field.

SIXTH GRADE RUGBY UNION

Coach: Mr. Muir

The sixth Rugby Union team had a very successful season going through the preliminary rounds undefeated. However, in the final against Norman-

SCHOOL ANNUAL

A large crowd gathered, in fine weather for the 19th Annual Swimming Carnival held at Bankstown Olympic Pool on Thursday 1st March, 1962 and saw some very keen swimming.

The record number of entrants enthusiastically contested the events, which varied from a half mile to an across-the-pool dash. Winners of respective races, as well as gaining valuable points, won the firm handshake of Mr. Gillogley, Chief Judge and a connoisseur of swimming.

Highlights of the Carnival were a number of dead heats, lunch-hour swimming while teachers were entertaining the Prefects at a luncheon; and a Prefect versus Teachers relay race.

The relay 10X15 yards resulted in a win for the teachers. This was due partly to a fine finishing leg by

hurst, Homebush lost 6-3, after extra time had been played.

Throughout the year Sixth Grade trained enthusiastically and developed a fine team spirit.

Sixth Grade were on most occasions outweighed by their opponents but their speed and their willingness to pass the ball as often as possible counteracted this disadvantage on most occasions and earned Homebush the reputation of being the fastest and cleverest team in the competition. Thanks go to Frank Tagg who ably captained the team and to the team for their willingness to turn up for training on every occasion.

Team: F. Tagg (Captain), A. Stephens, S. Poppleton, L. Burtonwood, R. Crawley, D. Mansfield, J. Allison, D. Hassall, W. Piggott, A. Driver, G. Bray, P. Costello, R. Stanton, A. Martin, P. Bilbe, M. Smith, J. Gatley, P. Porteous, J. Anderson.

SWIMMING CARNIVAL

Mr. Barr of the English Department.

Those swimmers who showed most promise for future years were A. Long, E. Roberts and J. Howie.

CHAMPIONSHIPS

Senior: 1 B. McMahon, 2 J. Constable, 3 D. Baker.

16 years: 1 J. Mexon, 2 L. Forsythe, 3 M. Watt.

15 years: 1 J. Howie, 2 G. Hill, 3 C. Bell.

14 years: 1 E. Roberts, 2 R. Neville, 3 B. McGrath.

13 years: 1 A. Long, 2 L. Burwood.

Class Point Score: 5B 1st, 2A 2nd, 3A 3rd.

ZONE AND C.H.S. SWIMMING CARNIVAL

Fifteen boys from the school represented the Zone L. at the 48th Annual Swimming Championships of the C.H.S. held at North Sydney Olympic Pool. The selection of this number represented the largest number from any one school in the North Western Metropolitan Zone.

At the zone Carnival held at North Sydney Olympic Pool on Friday 16th March, Homebush won the senior and 16 years age divisions and were a close second to Drummoyn in the Championship point score. The senior team led by Captain Bruce McMahon created a new record by winning the 4 x 110 relay, covering the distance in 4 minutes 40.5 seconds.

In other swimming events 21 placings were gained including 11 firsts, 3 seconds and 7 thirds, whilst the team won 3 of the diving divisions and were placed in the others.

Boys who showed championship form were:

B. McMahon: 1st in Senior 220 and 440 yards F/S.

J. Constable: 1st in Senior 110 yards F/S.

J. Mexon: 1st in 16 years 55 yards Breaststroke, 110 yards Backstroke and 220 yards F/S.

L. Forsythe: 1st in the 16 years 220 yards F/S.

A. Long: 2nd in 13 years 55 yards F/S, 3rd in 110 yards F/S and 220 yards F/S.

R. Loughnan: 1st in 16 years 110 yards breaststroke, 3rd in 16 years 440 yards F/S.

E. Roberts: 2nd in 14 years 55 yards breaststroke.

DIVERS: 1st: A. Strokon (senior), R. Holloway (16 years), K. Gatley (14 years).

In C.H.S. as representatives of the Zone team B. McMahon and E. Roberts gained places — a creditable performance as the standard of C.H.S. swimming is up to the world class.

B. McMahon: 4th in 220 yards F/S.

E. Roberts: 2nd in 15 years Breaststroke.

GENERAL HARDWARE STORE

•
BERT SMITH
Homebush Plumbing Works

•
4 Rochester Street, Homebush
Phone: UM 6276

**KITCHENWARE — CROCKERY —
GLASS PAINTS AND VARNISHES**

WATER POLO — 1962

FIRST GRADE: First Grade has been unlucky in the games played to date. In the first game we were unfortunate to be defeated 7 goals to 6 by Normanhurst in a hard, close game. Goal scorers were Mexon 4, Watt 1 and McMahon 1. In the second game we received a forfeit from Drummoyne B and then we were again unlucky to be defeated 8-5 by premiers Drummoyne A. Scorers were McMahon 4 and Ponchard 1.

First Grade has a well balanced team this year with what is perhaps the fastest forward line in the competition and with an almost impenetrable line of defence. With a place in the semis assured, the team is hoping to take out the competition.

The team:

GREG. PONCHARD (captain): Greg, in first grade for the second year, has been an inspiring leader to his team mates. His strong defence and good attacking qualities from the centre-back position earned him a place in the Zone team to play at the C.H.S. Trials.

NEIL STEVENSON (vice-captain): Neil at right back has been an outstanding player this year and his defence has been faultless at all times. Neil's intelligent directions of play earned him a place in the Zone team.

BRIAN McMAHON: Brian played right forward and was exceptionally fast in attack. Brian's good positional play and opportunism were rewarded with 4 good goals against Drummoyne A.

JEFF MEXON: Jeff played the key position of centre forward and his extraordinary speed with the ball made him a player of whom the defence had to be always wary. Jeff is only a third year boy and he is a potential C.H.S. player of the future.

MICK WATT: Mick played forward and his speed and intelligent positional play earned him a place in the Zone team. We were unlucky to lose Mick, who left school mid-way through the season.

KEN WILLS: Ken played goalkeeper and his defence and acrobatic saves were very often outstanding.

DAVE BAKER: Dave tried hard all season at left forward and his speed after the ball was a feature of his play.

LAURIE FORSYTHE: At left back Laurie defended well all the times. He is only a Fourth Year boy and with this year's experience he should be an asset to the team next year.

BRUCE JONES: Bruce was another fast forward who showed himself to be an accomplished player in all phases of the game. As he is a Fourth Year boy Bruce too will be an asset to next year's team.

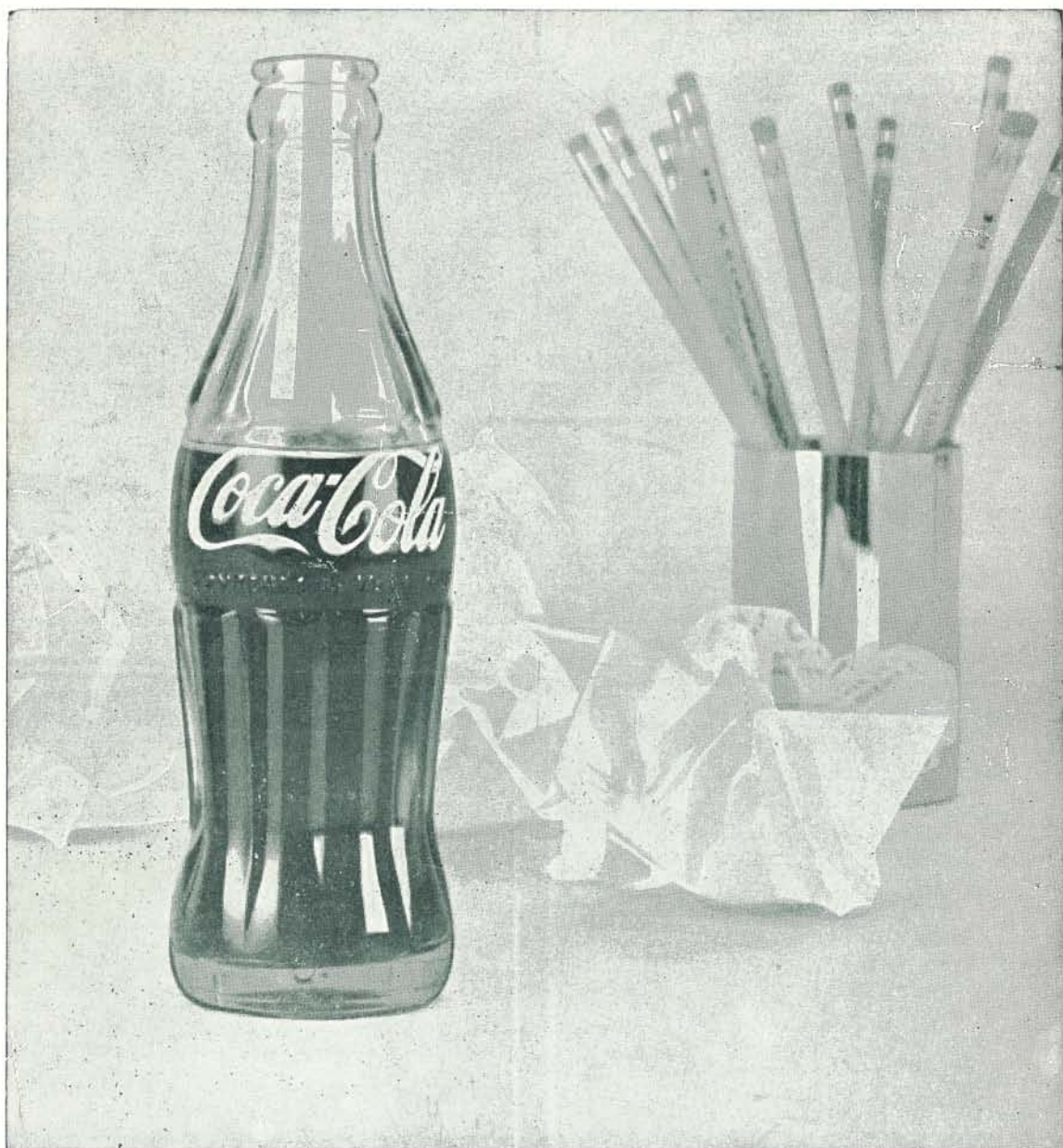
SECOND GRADE: Team: G. Hill (captain), B. Searle (vice-captain), J. Prohm, I. Cruikshank, C. Bell, P. Chalmers, A. Wall, D. Williamson, L. England, M. Besser, G. Bryant, P. Halton, K. Abbot.

Second Grade consists almost entirely of boys play-



WATER POLO

Front Row (left to right): D. Baker, N. Stevenson, Mr. L. Harvey, G. Ponchard, J. Mexon. **Back Row:** L. Forsythe, B. McMahon, B. Jones, K. Wills.



COPYRIGHT 1959 THE COCA-COLA COMPANY

When time is short and the need is great,
the bright refreshment and quick lift
in Coca-Cola seem delightfully welcome.



BE REALLY REFRESHED

BOTTLED UNDER AUTHORITY OF THE COCA-COLA COMPANY BY
COCA-COLA BOTTLERS (SYDNEY) PTY. LTD.

"COCA-COLA" AND "COKE" ARE REGISTERED TRADE MARKS OF THE COCA-COLA COMPANY

CX904/62

ing their first season of Water Polo and the whole team has acquitted itself well. The team has gained a place in the final four and could go close to taking out the competition. In the first game we lost to Normanhurst by 4 - 2 with 'Jack' Searle scoring both goals, and then in the second game we overwhelmed Asquith 9-0. Goal scorers were Prohm 3, Hill 3, Bell, Searle and Wall 1 each. We were then narrowly defeated by Drummoyne by 7-4. Goal scorers were Searle 2, Prohm and Forsythe 1 each. Gerry Hill was an inspiring leader at all times and he was well supported by Johnny Prohm and 'Jack' Searle in attack whilst Ian Cruikshank, Chris Bell and David Williamson all acquitted themselves well in defence.

THIRD GRADE: E. Roberts (captain), J. Howie (vice-captain), P. Neville, S. Hassall, J. Kidner, J. Ward, I. Dobbs, J. Montague, G. Brown, P. Mitchell, L. Canellis, M. Baily, B. Caudle.

THIRD GRADE: E. Roberts (captain), J. Howie (vice-captain), P. Neville, S. Hassall, J. Kidner, J. Ward, I. Dobbs, J. Montague, G. Brown, P. Mitchell, L. Canellis, M. Baily, B. Caudle.

This under 15 years team has acquitted itself very well and could easily take out the competition. In the first game they scored a runaway 14-nil win over Normanhurst with Howie scoring 6 of the goals, and Roberts 4. They then defeated Asquith 6-2 with Roberts and Howie each scoring 3 goals but were unlucky to be defeated 3-1 by Drummoyne with Roberts being the sole scorer.

The whole team has tried hard at all times, and has

been inspired by the leadership and combination of Ted Roberts and John Howie who set up and scored many goals between them.

SOCCER

FIRST GRADE SOCCER

Coach: Mr. Barr

Homebush had a fairly successful season this year. Under the new system First Grade reached the grand final which unfortunately was washed out by rain. The grand finalists, Epping and Homebush, were declared co-premiers.

The team was capably led by John Hough (captain) and John Paterson (vice-captain) both of whom were chosen to represent the Zone Team.

Usually our back line (G. Hill — goal; G. Clarke and T. Kalmier— backs; J. Hough, J. Patterson, B. Baker, D. Gray, R. Hill — half-backs) was very safe and few goals were recorded against the team. Bill Toole was the most successful of the forwards and was ably supported by C. Reynolds, N. Rudgley, H. Beck, L. Young, D. Horne and R. Telford.

The team is to be congratulated on its conduct on and off the field and on the sportsmanlike manner in which they accepted both defeat and victory.

SECOND GRADE SOCCER

Coach: Mr. Gregory

The fortunes of the team this season were of a varying nature. Form was struck very early in the



SOCCER FIRST GRADE PREMIERS

Front Row (left to right): J. Paterson (Vice-Captain), J. Hough (Captain), G. Clarke. **Second Row:** Mr. J. Mason, R. Hill, B. Baker, Mr. R. Jane, G. Hill, N. Horne, Mr. C. Barr. **Back Row:** T. Kalmier, N. Rudgley, C. Reynolds, D. Gray, W. Toole, R. Telford, H. Beck.



SOCCER—FIFTH GRADE PREMIERS

Front Row: (left to right): J. Kitching, G. Rosevear, R. Bateman, J. Dillon, Mr. H. Webster, W. Talbot, A. Taylor. **Back Row:** R. Mackenzie, P. Thomas, J. Morgan, T. Cunningham, E. Sparrow, R. Beck.

year, owing, no doubt, to the training runs at Arnett's each Monday. Unfortunately injuries in the latter part of the season resulted in the loss of vital matches. It is very pleasing to state, however, that the team made the final four. During the semi-finals after a hard game Meadowbank emerged the victors.

A total of twelve games were played, resulting in four wins, two draws and six losses.

The team comprised the following: R. Eagleson, L. Jenkins, T. Wilkes, R. Hughes, R. Hillyard, R. Kerslake, E. Glynn, A. Wright, D. Ablett, K. Shipley, R. Fathers, T. Porter, D. Groat.

THIRD GRADE SOCCER

Coach: Mr. Edgar

Although Third Grade did not do as well as was anticipated and failed to reach the semi-finals, all the games in which they were defeated were lost by the narrowest of margins, namely two goals to one.

A little more consistency would have made a big difference to their position on the competition table.

B. Kelly played consistently well; and R. Flint, G. Whiteside T. Samuels and P. Paine in goal on different occasions, were outstanding.

FOURTH GRADE SOCCER

Coach, Mr. Garan

Although not successful in the competition, some players showed their ability in teamwork and look promising players. The team's form throughout the season improved greatly and it should do well in

the future. The boys were keen and this was reflected in the attendance at practice.

The team: Tom Liddel, Colin Rowe, John Alexander, Trevor Leggett, Dennis Weiss, Steven Mitchell, David Conway, Milton Charlton, Doug. Macallister, Warren Broe, Andrew Lyons, Robert Kilpatrick, Christopher Dingle.

FIFTH GRADE SOCCER

A most successful season culminated in the Fifth Grade Team finishing up as Co-Premiers with Meadowbank. Unfortunately the Grand Final could not be played owing to the state of the ground.

Of the nine games played up to the semi-finals, we won eight and drew one.

Our only defeat came in the semi-final with Meadowbank, when we went down 1-0, from a goal scored in the last minute of extra time, but this defeat was avenged when we beat Drummoyne in the other semi-final.

Outstanding players this season were captain John Dillon, Ian Kitching and Erroll Sparrow, but praise must be handed to the whole team, which showed great promise and played well together all season.

The regular side was: Goal keeper, R. M. Bateman, 1C; Right Full Back, J. Morgan, 1D; Left Full Back, G. A. Rosevear, 1C; Right Half, A. Taylor, 1E; Centre Half, I. Kitching, 1D; Left Half, T. Cunningham, 1D; Outside Right, R. R. Mackenzie, 1D; Inside Right, E. Sparrow, 1C; Centre Forward, R. Beck, 1D; Inside Left, J. Dillon, 1B; Outside Left, W. A. Talbot, 1B; Reserves: P. J. Thomas, 1C; A. V. Churchill, 1B.

SPORTS AWARDS, 1962

AMATEUR ATHLETICS ASSOCIATION OF COMBINED HIGH SCHOOLS

Blues — Nil.

Representatives — C.H.S. Teams

Rugby Union — J. Gray 1st v. Royal Military College, Duntroon. G. Rowe, R. Campbell, D. Barnes, J. Gray 2nd XV.

Tennis— T. Futcher (Captain 14 years team).

SCHOOL BLUES

Athletics— J. Hardgrove.

Swimming— B. McMahon.

Cricket— M. Melville, P. Dingle.

Tennis— T. Mason, R. Smith, W. Hinson, S. Weeks.

Soccer— J. Hough, J. Paterson.

Rugby Union— G. Rowe, W. Davies, J. Bray, D. Barnes.

ZONE CHAMPIONSHIPS

Tennis— Homebush Champion School in both winter and summer competitions.

Winter: Won 1st, 2nd, 4th Grades. Co-Premiers with Asquith 3rd Grade.

Summer: Won 2nd, 3rd and 4th Grades.

Athletics— 3rd in zone to Normanhurst and Epping.

Rugby Union— Equal with Normanhurst for points as Champion School. Co-Premiers in 1st, 2nd and 5th Grades.

Swimming— Second in zone points to Drummoyne. Winner of Senior and 16 years age divisions.

Cross Country— Winner of Senior 3 miles: J. Hardgrove. Winner of 15 years 2 miles: D. Barnett.

Soccer— 1st and 5th Grade Co-Premiers.

CHAMPIONSHIP PENNANTS

Athletics—

Senior— J. Hardgrove.

16 years— C. Bell.

15 years— L. Walkley.

14 years— T. Samuels.

13 years— A. Long.

12 years— I. Kitching.

Swimming—

Senior— B. McMahon.

16 years— J. Mexon.

15 years— J. Howie.

14 years— E. Roberts.

13 years— A. Long.

Tennis— Senior Singles: S. Weeks.

Junior Singles: G. Coghlan.

Special Awards— George Brown Prize for all round sporting ability: J. Hardgrove.

Special Award for Sportsmanship— G. Dent.

CLASS CHAMPIONSHIPS

Rugby— Senior, 4A/5B; Third Year, 3E; Second Year, 2D; First Year, 1E and 1B Co-Premiers.

Soccer— Senior, Team No. 2, 5B; Third Year, 3B; Second Year, 2C; First Year, 1E.

Cricket— Senior, E Team; Third Year, 3D; Second Year, 2A; First Year, 1E.

Swimming— 1st, 5B; 2nd, 2A; 3rd, 3A.

Athletics— 1st, 5B; 2nd, 3B; 3rd, 1A.

BOB HILL

Hairdresser and Tobacconist

96 BURWOOD ROAD, BURWOOD (opp. Park)

Five First Class Hairdressers :: No Waiting

All the best and popular brands of Tobaccos, Cigarettes, Cigars and
Fancy Goods in Stock

Phone UJ 3242 :: Est. 15 Years

SCHOOL ROLL

1A

Anderson, G.; Armfield, I. D.; Bannister, G. J.; Benson, D. H.; Benson, P.; Bilbe, P. R.; Bray, G. T.; Cameron, M. R.; Coote, A. I.; Costello, P.; Creswick, M. J.; Farr, G. P.; Flett, A.; Freshwater, M. L.; Grandin, B. W.; Griffin, G. R.; Hawke, G. A.; Howells, T.; Howie, R.; Hutchison, N. D.; Jordan, W. P.; Kay, D. J.; Kennedy, A.; Kerr, I. M.; Knight, J. S.; Konstantinow, E.; Laing, B.; Lemcke, B.; Lindsay, R.; Maitland, J. R.; Mansfield, D. R.; Marsh, R. E.; Martin, A. M.; Mullan, B.; Peetz, G. S.; Podolakin, W.; Randell, M.; Reaoch, I. L.; Redfern, D. S.; Rose, I. A.; Simpson, D. P.; Stiel, D.; Stuart, P. C.; Thomson, M. B.

1B

Allen, R.; Barclay, P.; Bird, R. L.; Bolt, R. H.; Burtonwood, L.; Callister, G. W.; Carpenter, J. W.; Carroll, J.; Churchill, A. V.; Chenery, R. C.; Coates, J.; Connell, G. J.; Dillon, J.; Engel, C.; England, P. C.; Fogarty, J.; Graham, D.; Haskell, K. J.; Hassall, D. J.; Johnston, R. D.; Kennerson, G. L.; Knowles, G. S.; Lewis, R. E.; Long, A. F.; McDonald, C. W.; McMahon, B. P.; Mercer, D.; Mills, A. L.; Mitchell, S. C.; Pettigrew, A. G.; Poole, A. J.; Sandstrom, K.; Scales, G. R.; Smith, B. J.; Smith, K. D.; Sollom, G. R.; Stanton, R. M.; Stanton, R. W.; Stewart, W.; Talbot, W. A.; Tyson, A. G.; Westcott, R. J.; Wheatley, R. G.; Buttery, D. A.

1C

Baker, D. N.; Bateman, R. M.; Blackburn, R.; Carpenter, R. M.; Christensen, D.; Clegg, G.; Coram, A.; Cox, D.; Cunningham, G. S.; Dewar, I. R.; Egan, J. R.; Fox, J. R.; Gardiner, J. V.; Gardner, G. L.; Graham, K. L.; Hammond, P. A.; Hearne, J.; Liddell, T. G.; McAuley, I. G.; McBride, T. J.; Maynard, C. B.; Moore, B. L.; Moroney, M.; Murphy, G. C.; Nelson, D.; Nicholas, K. W.; Oyston, B.; Pendreigh, P. R.; Piggott, W. R.; Poppleton, S.; Reddel, J. K.; Rosevear, G. A.; Shipton, B. J.; Sparrow, E.; Spry, S.; Staniland, B.; Steele, R.; Stewart, I.; Sweet, J.; Thomas, P. J.; Turner, M.; Withnell, R. J.; Wolf, L.

1D

Aldridge, P.; Ashworth, I. G.; Beck, R. E.; Boyle, J. B.; Bramley, K.; Busby, L. C.; Calcott, L. B.

Charlton, M. J.; Chivers, K. S.; Crawley, R.; Cunningham, T. I.; Danes, B. R.; Day, D.; Durham, W.; Forbes, A. V.; Franks, W.; Green, R. J.; Hall, J.; Hewitt, I.; Jones, G. W.; Karis, A.; King, R. A.; Kitching, I. R.

Leppala, P.; McKenzie, R. R.; Morgan, J.; O'Hara, B. L.; Pemberton, J. K.; Perry, J.; Rigby, D. B.; Shehovych, B.; Shield, P.; Slip, P. E.; Sutherland, K. J.; Walsh, G. V.; Webb, L. D.; Wearne, G. T.; Wheatley, D. J.; White, I. H.; Wickes, P. H.; Williamson, R. B.; Earl, P.; Pearson, G. J.; Berkeley, C. P.

1E

Allison, J. A.; Baxt, R.; Booth, C.; Buck, P. S.; Callister, R. G.; Cooke, M. R.; Darke, K.; Davey, C. B.; Dickson, K. R.; Driver, A. A.; Enright, G.; Eveille, P.; Farmer, K. C.; Gardner, F.; Grant, G. J.; Gregory, A. E.; Grove, P.; Halfpenny, R.; Harris, G. L.; Hatcher, R. N.; Howe, R.; Humphreys, G.; Keighran, C. R.; Kessing, J. W.; Kilpatrick, R. J.

Kirchen, N. B.; Lang, D.; Learmonth, P.; Logan, R.; Logounov, S.; Nagel, T. H.; Paine, B. G.; Robinson, B.; Scarlett, P. E.; Shlepov, V.; Silcocks, L. R.; Smith, J.; Smith, T. J.; Stephen, L. J.; Taylor, A.; Thompson, S.; Unsworth, W.; Willard, G.; Harris, L.

2A

Allerton, R.; Bell, G.; Bray, R.; Brogan, W.; Bullot, R.; Burke, R.; Callister, W.; Cannon, J.; Carpenter, D.; Cayzer, J.; Chen, N.; Connal, M.; Faulkner, C.; Hankinson, A.; Happ, A.; James, D.; Johnson, P.; Jones, A.; Kaluzyn, O.; Kennedy, G.; Leonov, V.; Lyons, A.

MacCarthy, B.; Mayne, W.; Morgan, D.; Murray, R.; Owen, D.; Perrin, K.; Raush, N.; Reimer, J.; Ritchie, G.; Russell, G.; Sain, A.; Schofield, K.; Shepherd, J.; Sloggett, S.; Sutherland, R.; Travers, J.; Venczel, T.; Vervoorn, P.; Weiss, D.; White, R.

2B

Ahlstrom, D.; Alexander, I.; Amosoff, V.; Bell, G.; Bernstein, M.; Blackshaw, S.; Boland, R.; Broe, W.; Coles, D.; Conway, D.; Craig, R.; Crosby, J.; Dingle, C.; Fieldhouse, C.; Ganin, M.; Gatley, J.; Garrick, K.; Gregory, G.; Gribble, J.; Hallagan, N.; Hankin, R.; Hanlin, P.; Hayes, L.; Heim, H.

James, K.; Jamison, G.; Krooglik, W.; Laing, W.;

G. R. McKELVEY & SONS

Quality Butcher

25 ROCHESTER STREET, HOMEBUSH — Also at

61 PARRAMATTA ROAD, HOMEBUSH

Ring UM 7603 or UM 7325

for QUALITY and QUICK DELIVERY

Leggott, T.; Lill, W.; Macallister, D.; Mansfield, W.; McPherson, D.; Michell, W.; Miles, C.; Miller, P.; Rider, R.; Ritchie, K.; Rowe, C.; Schwarz, D.; Slee, H.; Smith, M.; Talbot, G.; Vaughan, J.; Wilson, P.

2C

Batterbury, D.; Brown, G.; Burgess, R.; Buriak, G.; Byrnes, G.; Callan, R.; Chapple, C.; Clarkson, B.; Eagleson, D.; Finlay, P.; Gay, D.; Harris, D.; Harvie, I.; Hesketh, G.; Honess, L.; Howard, R.; Hunt, J.; Hunter, J.; Kennedy, J.; Kewin, A.; Knight, F.; Lee, G.

Le Provost, M.; Levis, R.; Lyon, P.; Mitchell, P.; Morris, W.; Mullins, S.; Parker, A.; Paterson, B.; Rann, C.; Rhodes, W.; Rigby, A.; Riley, M.; Rooney, D.; Stephens, G.; Stow, H.; Taylor, L.; Thompson, A.; West, D.; Weston, W.; Williams, D.

2D

Anderson, W.; Averell, J.; Campbell, R.; Clingan, B.; Dale, P.; Davidson, G.; Davidson, R.; Fisher, P.; Golder, R.; Green, N.; Grierson, R.; Hallam, J.; Hamilton, I.; Hampton, R.; Hankins, J.; Hannan, D.; Hardwick, K.; Handsaker, L.; Heggarty, G.; Howlett, P.; Humphreys, R.; Ibbett, G.; Knowles, W.; Langham, W.; Limbrick, J.; Lin, B.; Lofts, T.

MacDonald, J.; Miles, B.; Mills, G.; O'Brien, C.; Pearson, W.; Peterson, K.; Powell, C.; Reuter, P.; Robin, R.; Rogers, C.; Ryan, A.; Slip, R.; Smith, L.; Stephens, A.; Tagg, F.; Thew, B.; Thorley, R.; Trimmer, R.; Vernon-Woods, D.; Weeden, R.; White, L.

2E

Baker, N.; Barnes, G.; Brown, G.; Cass, D.; Connell, G.; Dobbs, K.; Duffy, N.; Eveille, G.; Fisher, J.; Flaxman, B.; Flint, R.; Fitcher, T.; Gibbins, J.; Haines, P.; Haines, R.; Johns, J.; Kamp, L.; Kelly, B.; Kelly, G.; Konakoff, B.; Lee, L.; LeRoy, S.; Loxley, L.

Mayon, C.; Mumford, P.; Neville, K.; Nightingale, R.; O'Hara, K.; Paine, P.; Porteous, P.; Pulford, B.; Robinson, P.; Rollison, J.; Samuels, T.; Styles, J.; Thomas, D.; Walker, T.; Weeding, K.; Whiteside, G.; Woodland, J.; Woolley, N.

3A

Bilbe, B.; Briggs, N.; Campbell, C.; Charlton, R.; Cowie, J.; Gilpin, J.; Goodall, J.; Haines, P.; Haskell,

D.; Holmes, P.; Hovey, W.; Hughes, R.; Humphreys, R.; Irwin, B.; Johnson, D.; Jordon, D.; Kerr, G.; Lalor, P.; Langley, P.; Leatherbarrow, R.

McCauley, R.; McGrath, B.; McGregor, P.; McLean, A.; Mitchell, G.; Shellard, D.; Short, C.; Singleton, R.; Smith, D.; Staniforth, J.; Waugh, B.; Waugh, D.; Webb, A.; Wiggins, T.; Wilkes, A.; Willey, J.; Wilson, D.; Morgan, R.; Tonacia, M.; Buttery, P.

3B

Akinin, V.; Allsop, R.; Bailey, R.; Blood, W.; Boyce, N.; Brown, G.; Burcher, R.; Campbell, R.; Canellis, L.; Cawley, R.; Chapman, J.; Charlston, T.; Chiswick, A.; Constable, R.; Coomber, K.; Cunningham, R.; Edwards, G.; Grigor, D.; Hobbs, G.; Holmes, A.; Kidd, G.; Krupka, T.

Lawson, S.; Lloyd, D.; Lynch, R.; Maloney, R.; McCulloch, R.; O'Keefe, P.; Percival, C.; Quin, R.; Quinn, K.; Reid, G.; Roberts, E.; Rowe, I.; Smith, G.; Sneddon, A.; Steinmanis, M.; Tennant, R.; Thompson, G.; Unsworth, R.; Wilson, D.; Young, R.

3C

Anderson, P.; Beard, G.; Carson, D.; Chilcott, P.; Coghlan, G.; Donovan, W.; Duncan, B.; Dunbar, B.; Dwyer, C.; Fizzell, J.; Fleeton, D.; Fleeton, R.; Flynn, T.; Fuller, R.; Gazzard, B.; Green, R.; Hamburger, G.; Hinksman, W.; Hyde, P.; Jackson, C.; Jamieson, J.; Johnston, R.; Langley, A.; Loftus, W.; Longden, K.; Morgan, N.; Parnall, R.; Peters, W.; Rider, K.; Ryan, G.; Shipley, K.; Sims, G.; Simpson, A.; Stinson, P.; Thickett, G.; Turek, G.; Vos, D.; Wayne, S.; Withers, G.; Wood, R.

3D

Austin, K.; Bannister, I.; Beehag, W.; Blundell, T.; Bracht, J.; Brodie, I.; Brown, S.; Cardwell, L.; Condouris, P.; Donnelly, B.; Ford, A.; Glynn, E.; Groves, S.; Haigh, B.; Hillyard, R.; Hurst, L.; Hutchison, K.; Irvine, R.; Lindsay, I.; Loughnan, R.; Lytton, J.; Martin, G.; Mexon, J.; Morris, R.; Oven-den, M.; Payne, C.; Pearson, P.; Porter, T.; Ramsay, R.; Sheffield, I.; Swavley, B.; Thompson, C.; Thurston, G.; Till, K.; Trantum, W.; Traylen, B.; Wallis, J.; Wright, A.; Wyld, P.

3E

Andrews, B.; Bailey, M.; Baker, K.; Bishop, K.; Caudle, B.; Cordingley, J.; Crombie, G.; Dobbs, I.;

Burwood Home Paint & Colour Service

14 BURWOOD ROAD, EAST CONCORD

PAINT MERCHANTS AND COLOUR CONSULTANTS

ALL SERVICE AND DELIVERY FREE

STAY AT HOME — PAINT BY PHONE

UJ 2758

UJ 1348

Dubos, G.; Dunley, A.; Errington, D.; Essenstam, J.; Everett, D.; Faith, G.; Farrell, G.; Fathers, R.; Hale, J.; Hardwick, T.; Hassall, S.; Hawdon, A.; Hodder, J.; Hodges, I.; Hodgson, K.; Holder, S.; Jenkins, L.; Keighley, B.; Keighley, P.; King, J.; Lee-Raymond, L.; Loudon, C.; McArthur, J.; McFarlane, O.; Mack, R.; Northridge, R.; Petersohn, J.; Richardson, R.; Rutkauskas, R.; Sayers, D.; Smith, D.; Sydenham, M.; Thompson, B.; Windsor, I.; Young, R.; Roy, B.; Scotland, R.

4A

Ahlstrom, J. A.; Anderson, R. A.; Barrett, D.; Boldison, D. I.; Boyd, D. A.; Davies, A. D.; Deitz, P. J.; Glance, D. J.; Graves, G. R.; Groat, R. N.; Halton, P. M.; Havas, G.; Hegarty, G.; Heins, T. J.; Johnston, P. R.; Jones, N. R.; Kallmier, T. W.; Knowles, R. W.; Kokot, S.; Lemcke, B.; Mayall, B. C.; Mugridge, W.; Ng, S.; O'Reilly, G. M.; Peel, B. E.; Pole, W.; Quinton, G. R.; Robinson, D. P.; Rodgers, D. L.; Sloggett, G. J.; Spriggs, K. R.; Stevenson, M. H.; Talbot, J. E.; Walker, J.; Webb, G. R.; West, K. J.; Widdup, D. T.; Williamson, D.; Wood, D.

4B

Asquith, A. K.; Alabaster, P. B.; Bailey, W. C.; Baker, B.; Bell, C.; Bull, G.; Cheung, B.; Crawford, B. J.; Dingle, P. K.; Donovan, L. A.; Fisher, H. J.; Goddard, N. K.; Greig, J. W.; Hall, B. W.; Hill, G.; Hiscock, G. P.; Irwin, C.; James, P. G.; Jones, B.; McIntyre, W. A.; Mills, L. J.; Morrison, R.; Munroe, W. J.; Palmer, J.; Pasutharnchat, I.; Rees, J. W.; Semionov, A. C.; Showyin, H.; Smart, A. G.; Smart, R. K.; Spooner, G. T.; Spring, H. F.; Thong Thai, S.; Toole, W. E. L.; Turner, P.; Velik, J. S.; Weiss, C. R.; Wilson, S. J.; Woods, J. D.

4C

Anderson, R.; Booth, K.; Brown, T.; Collins, P. R.; Craw, D. S.; Creswick, R.; Danyluk, N.; Eagleson, R. E.; Emmerson, D. J.; Fawkner, M.; Fenwick, R. J.; Ferguson, I. D.; Gibson, P. J.; Golding, B. B.; Goodall, R.; Gordon, B.; Gregory, R. D.; Howie, J. J.; Kane, D.; Kennerson, B. J.; Kitchen, C. T.;

Knox, B. M.; Lang, D.; McDougall, R. G.; McKern, S.; McQuillen, J.; Mitchell, P.; Mooring, B. J.; Murphie, G. R.; Peel, E.; Rebane, E.; Root, K. A.; Smith, W. A.; Stanes, J.; Thompson, M.; Watkins, J.; Woodcroft, D. G.; McMiles, A. R.; Smith, M. J.; Risdon, B.; Ablett, D.

4D

Bickerstaff, P. W.; Boys, K. G.; Brunker, J. E.; Bryson, G. R.; Butterfield, J. W.; Chapman, R. L.; Cook, P. J.; Donaldson, I. J.; Evans, G. H.; Fernley, B.; Golder, A. R.; Heuston, S. R.; Horne, N. J.; Kerslake, R. L.; Kidner, J. P.; Lowe, L.; McDonald, G.; Montague, J. C.; Norman, R. H.; Price, R.; Salter, D. M.; Scott, R. A.; Sheather, G. B.; Spicer, J. S.; Spurway, J. T.; Thompson, B. R.; Webster, K.; Wilson, W. J.; Winegardner, C.; Jenkins, C.; Patterson, H. J.

4E

Backus, A. G.; Boulenez, J. J.; Cantrell, P.; Devereux M. C.; Everingham, R. F.; Falkenberg, P. J.; Goldsmith, B.; Hardman, P. R.; Hyman, R. M.; Iles, S. R.; Kelly, B. L.; Kirkham, K. M.; Neville, P. M.; Nunn, R.; Roach, P. A.; Scoble, R. J.; Sim, A. P.; Sloman, G. M.; Sly, R. W.; Stewart, P. C.; Sutton, J. T.; Sutton, S. G.; Walkley, C. J.; Ward, J. M.; Wright, A. V.; Jacks, W.

4F

Adamson, J. E.; Barnes, D.; Bowcock, B. W.; Bray, J. B.; Byrnes, P. C.; Chilcott, R. J.; Forsythe, L. J.; Frape, I.; Fletcher, M.; Gilbert, S. J.; Glynn, D. J.; Green, B. R.; Guy, R. K.; Hudson, D.; Huxley, R. C.; McLean, I. R.; Mykytowych, B.; Mathews, P. O.; Micklewright, C.; Noble, D. K.; Paterson, A.; Patterson, L.; Pogson, R.; Robertson, R.; Rudgley, N.; Sutton, D.; Windsor, R.; Woodbury, J. C.; Young, L. A.

5A

Allen, R.; Barnett, A.; Bartik, R.; Bernstein, H.; Bovard, J.; Carr, M.; Constable, J.; Davey, J.; Davies, W.; Fuller, G.; Hackett, V.; Holbeche, J.; Kingsley, W.; Lett, B.; Longshaw, G.; MacGregor, R.; Mason, K.; Morgan, G.; Nannelli, O.; Shiraev,

Congratulations to the School on its Silver Jubilee Edition
and best wishes to its pupils in their oncoming exams

from

FARRAR'S BAG SHOP

6 Auburn Road, Auburn — Phone 649 8143

N.; Sligar, N.; Small, D.; Smith, I.; Smith, T. J.; Stack, B.; Stutchbury, I.; Thompson, T.; Ward, D.; Whiting, P.; Wood, J.

5B

Allen, D.; Atkinson, C.; Baker, D.; Bartlett, D.; Besser, M.; Campbell, R.; Carlyon, A.; Chalmers, P.; Clancy, L.; Davies, W.; Dennis, A.; Dent, G.; Dicker, R.; Dobbs, G.; Downey, L.; Hinson, W.; Holloway, R.; Hudson, B.; Humphrey, G.; Knowles, H.; MacMullen, D.; Paine, K.; Patterson, J.; Pearce, G.; Prohm, J.; Ponchard, G.; Richardson, I.; Ruse, R.; Sales, D.; Showyin, L.; Spicer, R.; Wilson, D.; Zweig, S.

5C

Abbott, K.; Allan, T.; Arnold, J.; Baker, P.; Beck, H.; Birmingham, K.; Bryant, G.; Gotham, K.; Gray, D.; Hardy, R.; Hickin, B.; Hill, G.; Hodge, T.; Lock, G.; McMahon, B.; Melville, M.; O'Brien, G.; O'Hara, C.; Oughton, K.; Polihronidis, G.; Rice, N.; Rowe, G.; Roy, I.; Starr, R.; Stevenson, N.;

Telford, R.; Vicary, M.; Weeks, S.; Wills, K.; Wilson, B.; Tan, C.; Uther, E.

5D

Ashworth, B.; Brandt, D.; Connor, R.; Consandine, T.; Davis, W.; Easton, W.; Gay, L.; Goh, L.; Hardgrove, J.; Harris, I.; Hobbs, I.; Ives, K.; Learmonth, R.; Logan, M.; Lackey, J.; McAvoy, R.; McKenzie, R.; Peters, R.; Pemberton, R.; Penn, H.; Reid, R.; Reynolds, C.; Rowe, M.; Rudd, R.; Shirtley, R.; Smallbone, N.; Strokon, C.; Sim, R.; Thomson, B.; Vincent, R.; Widdup, M.; Mason, T.

5E

Burrows, W.; Cameron, J.; Clarke, G.; Cruickshank, I.; Griffin, D.; Grove, D.; Hare, B.; Hesketh, S.; Higginson, R.; Hill, R.; Hollis, E.; Hough, J.; Hripko, N.; Johnston, C.; Krooglik, I.; Lemcke, T.; Matthews, D.; Murphy, R.; Ng, C.; Paterson, K.; Pearce, R.; Richmond, J.; Searle, B.; Smith, M.; Smith, R.; Strathdee, K.; Watsford, J.; Yap, J.; Yue, D.; Ho, C.

**a
man
feels good . .**



**when he's insured
with the**



LEGAL & GENERAL

ASSURANCE SOCIETY LIMITED

(Incorporated in England)

One of the largest Life Assurance Societies in the World

NORTHERN LINE PRINTING CO., HORNSBY,