



The MAGAZINE

of the

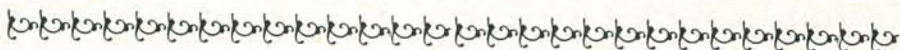
HOMEBUSH

BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL



1964

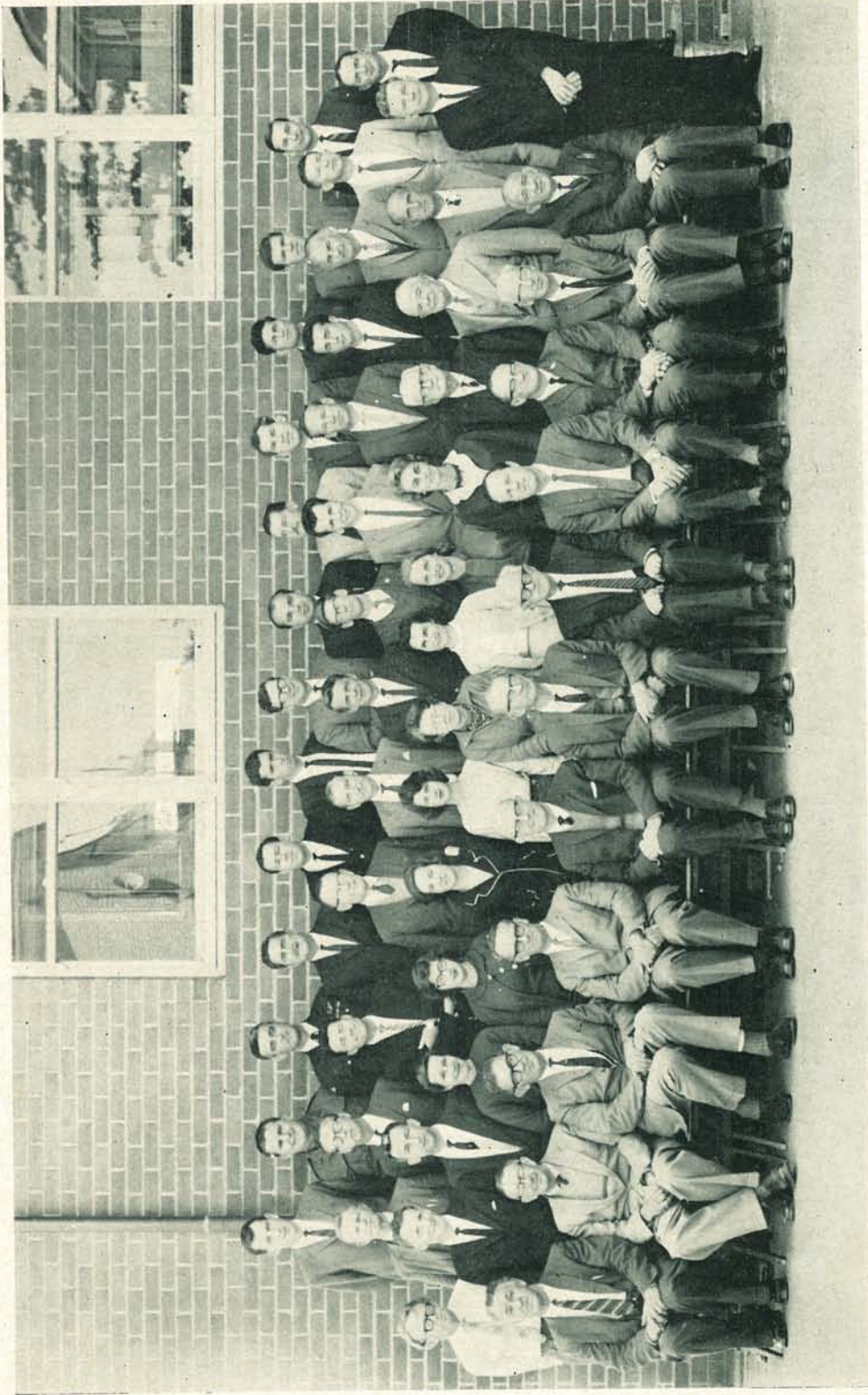
Hobin 2F.



The Magazine
of the
HOMEBUSH
BOYS'
HIGH SCHOOL



1964



THE SCHOOL STAFF

Front Row (l. to r.): J. Mason, W. Parr, E. Dasey, G. Pavel, H. Brown (D.H.M.), R. T. W. Jane (H.M.), H. Evans, E. Buchan, E. Dicker, B. Morris, F. McDonald.
Second Row: T. Deamer, R. Clarke, P. Spongberg, Mrs. F. Attwill, Mrs. L. Priest, Mrs. G. Walsh, Miss H. Bates, Mrs. F. Keating (School Treasurer), Mrs. M. Corcoran,
 Miss J. Grout, Miss M. Murray (School Counsellor), D. Austin, F. Gillogley, H. Webster, J. Butler. **Third Row:** A. Neal, P. Rose, W. Tobin, C. Kelaher, J. Coffey, E. Cook,
 D. Hughes, C. Johnson, K. Blackburn, L. Seagroff, H. Quail, P. Dutton, J. Moore. **Back Row:** M. Curran, T. Hennessey, A. Howland, K. O'Donnell, E. Hardinge,
 P. Macleod, E. Garan, A. Thomas, C. Harkins, J. O'Grady, R. Blanch, P. Milton.

Headmaster's Message

Over the past six years it has been my duty as Headmaster to prepare for and superintend the changes brought about by the Wyndham Scheme.

This age in which you are growing is based upon scientific and technological progress far beyond the expectations and imaginations of those educated before World War II. It is hoped that my task, in this regard, has been faithfully and successfully carried out.

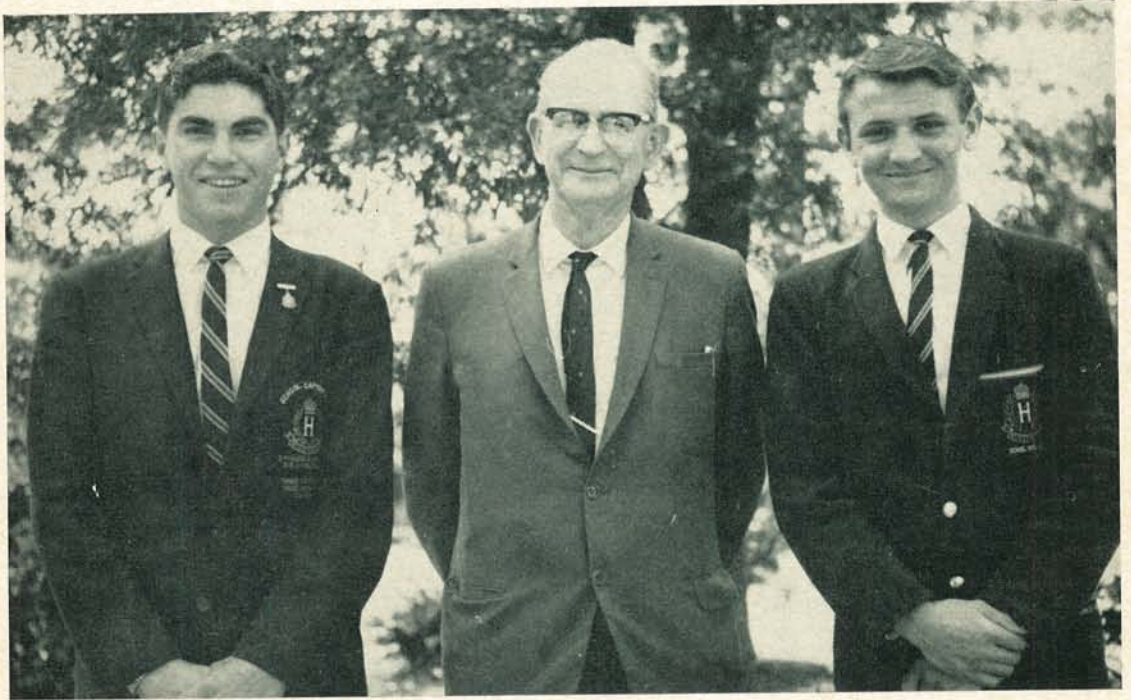
This age of mechanisation, automation and prosperity is making greater demands on the educational background of each one of us. The past educational framework and its contents have been found to be inadequate to prepare us for the future. The rigid disciplines of the old system have been supplemented by what appear to be greater freedoms and new disciplines but which in reality are more exacting and harsher task masters.

What is new in education seems to have struck distinctively at the roots of the old, and could change the whole character and traditions of your school. Homebush Boys' High School has become really great through the joint efforts of headmasters, staff and students of the past.

Industry and the community generally expect you, the students in the New Educational Era, to live up to, and even improve upon the academic and behaviour pattern demanded by your school motto: "Recte et Fortiter". This I would like you to interpret as a direction, not to deviate from the uprightness of principle but to face up courageously to every situation in which you find yourselves in this world of change.

In conclusion, I extend to you my best wishes for your future success and happiness and express the hope that you will give to your future headmaster, the same gratifying loyalty, support and courtesy which it has been my pleasure to experience during the last years of my active teaching service.

—R. T. W. JANE,
Principal.



SCHOOL CAPTAIN C. SHORT, MR. R. T. W. JANE, VICE-CAPTAIN G. HOBBS.

EDITORIAL

Well over a century ago, the famous essayist Charles Lamb wrote these reflective and strangely haunting words.

"I have had playmates, I have had companions
In my days of childhood, in my joyful schooldays —
All, all are gone, the old familiar faces."

For those of us in Fifth Year, these words will soon be only too true. All "the old familiar faces" WILL be gone and the equally familiar scene of classroom and playground will be just a memory — just as we of Fifth Year will become shadowy, faceless figures from the past to those who remain here.

What then endures from our school days; what stays in our hearts forever as our legacy from Homebush High? Perhaps it is the knowledge of how each of us has used his talents for the good of the school; how each of us has been faithful in his "stewardship".

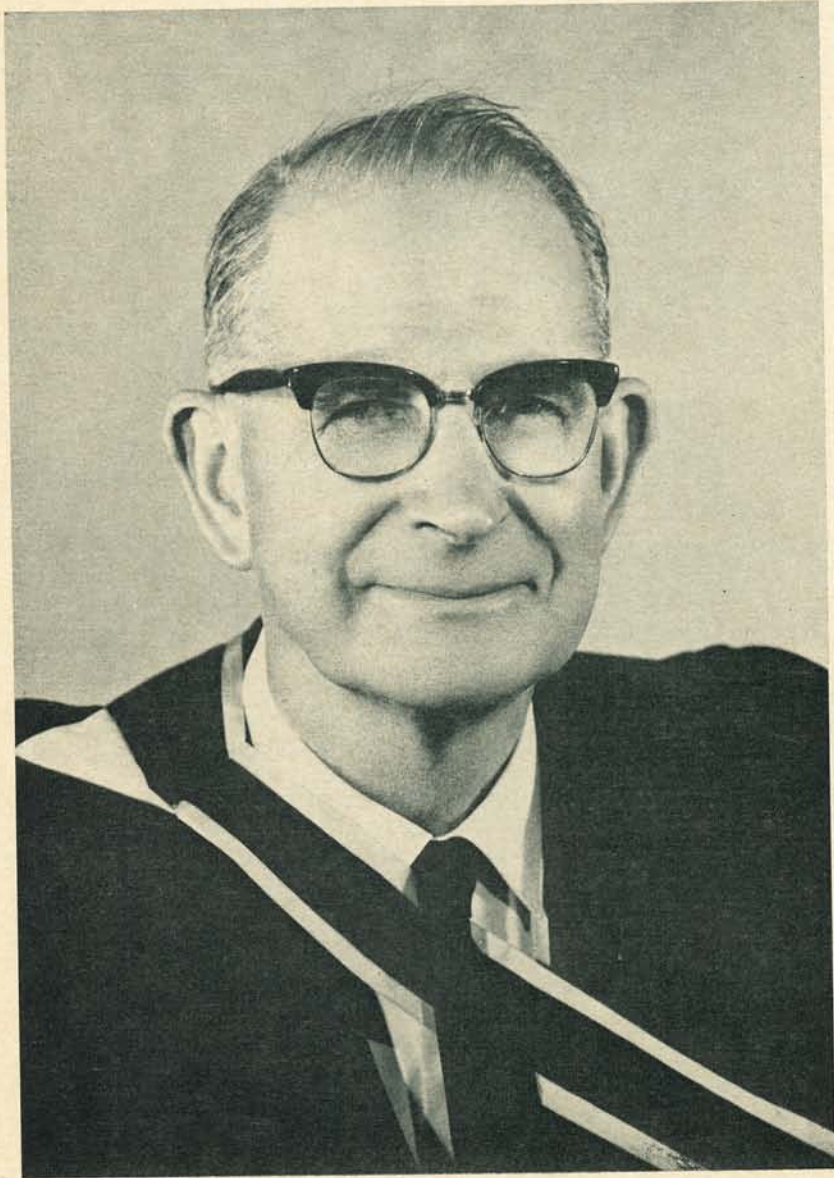
Now our talents are, of course, varying and diverse in nature and degree. In every Year there is the group, who by their diligence and natural ability, ensure that academic honours are heaped on the school. Other groups, talented in their physical prowess and steadfast in their will to win, add chapter after chapter to the school's proud sporting record.

But what of the third group who are not endowed outstandingly by nature with the qualities to be leaders in any field? Do they simply bury the talents they do have as did the timid servant of the Parable? Of course not! They go right in there and try, try, try, confident in the knowledge that, be it in the classroom, on the football field or simply by constant observance of the fitting standards of dress and behaviour, the faithful trier can add immeasurably to his own character and to the stature of the school.

So it can be seen that, irrespective of the sum of our talents, we all have undoubted ability to be "triers" for the school and an echo of that truth may be found in the following verse by Ralph Waldo Emerson:

"So nigh is grandeur to our dust
So near is God to man
When Duty whispers low 'THOU MUST'
The youth replies 'I CAN'."

—CHRISTOPHER SHORT, School Captain.



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

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

After forty-three years in the service of education in the State of New South Wales, Mr. Jane, our Headmaster for the past six years is retiring.

Mr. Jane entered the service in 1922 at Mosman and subsequently served as an assistant in Narrabri, Penrith, Glen Innes and Newcastle 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. Thereafter Mr. Jane became Headmaster of Wagga High School where he remained until 1948 when he became Headmaster of Yanco Agricultural High School. Here he remained until his transfer to Homebush in 1959.

During his long period at Yanco, Mr. Jane controlled the school and the hostel associated with it, together with 680 acres of school farm.

While at Yanco, Mr. Jane's work was publicly rewarded when he received the Queen's Coronation Medal for his contribution to education in the State of New South Wales.

In 1959 Homebush Boys' High School was privileged to welcome Mr. Jane as its Headmaster. We are sure that this period proved the most exacting in Mr. Jane's career. To supervise a school of some 1,200 pupils and 50 members of staff would have been a tremendous task for any Headmaster in ordinary circumstances. But the introduction and implementation of the Wyndham Scheme played havoc with the old order — especially in a building ill-fitted to cope with the movement of heterogeneous groups of junior classes at the end of every period. If there are more medals to grant, prepare to grant them now, for Mr. Jane not only solved the physical problems (as far as this is possible in our school) but also pushed through the academic changes to such an extent that other schools sought our advice from time to time. On the eve of his retirement Dick Jane could have "trodden water", but it was not in his nature to do so.

In many ways the lot of a headmaster is not a happy one. There are times, as in all large organisations, when ruthlessness is the only method of implementing policy, which, however necessary, seems at times to encroach on the individual freedoms of pupils and staff. However, we as a staff must put on record that Mr. Jane's management of our school has always been tempered with the humanity of Dick Jane, the man. Never have we felt the irksome sensation of "the boss on our backs". Above all else, Dick Jane was approachable. Even the humblest boy felt himself free to wait his turn outside the Headmaster's Office to discuss his personal or academic problems. We hope, Mr. Jane, that we have given you the co-operation and the loyalty you deserve.

In bidding you a reluctant farewell we also wish you a long and happy retirement. Nor do we forget Mrs. Jane, "the woman behind the man". Members of our profession know how much we owe to our wives and how seldom they share in the limelight. We know that you will both enjoy your well earned world tour beginning in March, 1965. A final plea from your many friends at Homebush: please do not pass out of our lives completely.

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

A Tribute by Mr. L. Rodgers, B.A. (Deputy Headmaster, Asquith B.H.S.)

My association with Dick Jane has extended over twenty years. For part of this time I have been in close contact as a member of the same staff, while in recent years I have met him as a parent with a boy in his school. Both experiences have revealed to me the same conscientious and warm-hearted man.

I first made his acquaintance at Newcastle Boys' High in the middle forties. Here he was the zealous scientist, earning for himself a reputation as a forthright and capable science master, fearing no one — boss, staff or pupils. We saw little of him in the staff-rooms for hard work was a very close companion of him then, as now. A grateful science staff however left no one in doubt that he was not shunning the pleasures of the staff-room, but was hard at work, making up equipment for their use. This was typical of Dick's unselfish attitude.

In recent years, now looking from the parent's angle, my earlier impressions of Mr. Jane have been fully confirmed. The zealous scientist has become the most conscientious and kindest of headmasters.

It is so typical of the man and his sense of duty that self consideration is foreign to him. Only last year, for example, he left his sick bed against doctor's orders to speak at the inaugural Father and Son Dinner at the school; while just a few months ago he returned in the middle of a well-earned holiday to attend an Old Boys' social function.

Most parents, when visiting a school, are either worried or hostile. Many have confided in me how appreciative they have been of the friendly manner of our retiring headmaster in placing them at their ease at such times. More especially are they grateful for his untiring efforts to get to the bottom of the problems of their lads.

Members of the P. & C. are ever conscious of the loyal support they receive from Mr. Jane — not only by his presence at all functions, but more especially by his readiness to do more than his share when their is work to be done. Sydney Tec. High would be proud to see its erstwhile son in old clothes wielding a paint brush or hammer with no mean skill. His kindly influence has been felt by thousands of pupils in several schools. His sympathy and ever ready assistance will be remembered by many a lad in difficulties.

Those of us who have worked with, and known him as a friend, are proud of the memories we have of R. T. W. Jane. We all wish him the long and happy retirement he has earned.

A TRIBUTE TO MR. JANE

Mr. Jane, who became Principal of Homebush Boys' High School in 1959, is the only headmaster the present pupils have known, and during his term of leadership we have been encouraged to work diligently and honestly towards a richer and fuller life. Mr. Jane has endeavoured to inculcate in the minds of his scholars the desire to do well academically, to enter actively into school life, to appreciate the broader concepts of true sportsmanship and to maintain the worthy traditions of the school. These are high ideals, but the Principal has set before us a very fine example.

In many high schools the Headmaster's Office is a place to be approached with fear and trepidation for the words "office" and "punishment" have almost become synonymous. Not so at Homebush High. Here, as pupils progress through the school they realise that this headmaster's sanctuary is often a place for encouragement, wise guidance and a sympathetic understanding of the pupil's difficulties.

One of the greatest tributes that can be paid to our present headmaster is to state that he has been intensely interested in every phase of school life — educational, cultural, social and sporting. Mr. Jane became a familiar figure at musicales, sporting fixtures, school dances and debates. He even appeared at an Army bivouac one dismal weekend! The boys have appreciated these informal visits.

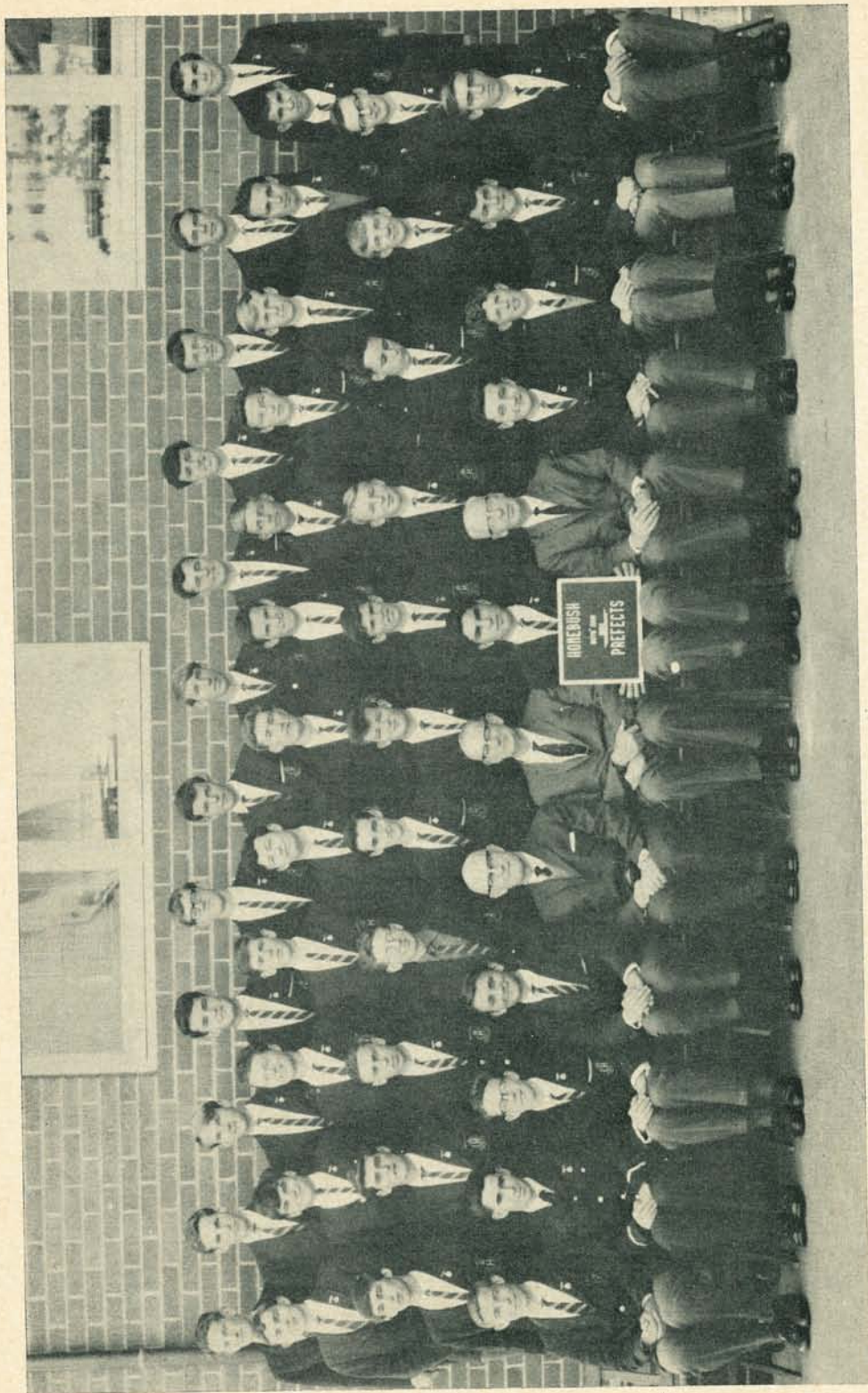
The loyalty and support of Mrs. Jane has not gone unobserved. She has been present on formal occasions and has assisted frequently behind the scenes with menial duties and kitchen chores.

There are many tangible records of Mr. Jane's six years of service to this school. The present pupils look with much awe at some of the brilliant Leaving Certificate passes gained under his guidance. Our headmaster can also feel justifiably proud of the standards achieved in the field of sport. We hope that his untiring efforts and practical help in regard to the Oval Appeal will bear fruit and that soon this project will become a reality. Our thanks to him also for instigating Prefects' Dinners and Father and Son Dinners.

Mr. Jane will leave the imprint of his personality on the many boys with whom he has come in contact. His pupils at Homebush will remember him as a scholarly gentleman, a man with high ideals, and a headmaster who, even to the eve of his retirement, maintained a sincere affection for boys and an interest in their welfare.

—B. Bilbe (5A)

[Bruce has written this tribute to Mr. Jane on behalf of the prefects and senior boys of the school.—Ed.]



HOMEBUSH BOYS' HIGH PREFECTS, 1964

THE SCHOOL PREFECTS

The undertaking of the responsibilities attached to the office of prefect is by no means an easy job and yet is most rewarding. The prefect must serve as an example in dress and behaviour and also as a friend, particularly to the junior school.

This year's prefects have maintained the traditions of the school in the conscientious execution of their duties, the giving of their help voluntarily at such functions as the Music and Drama Festival, and in their willingness to co-operate with the staff. This success in maintaining tradition owes much to the spirit of comradeship which existed amongst the prefects.

During the year one Prefects' Dinner was held and owing to the untiring efforts of the Ladies' Auxiliary, it was a splendid success.

The prefects owe many thanks to the Prefects' Master, Mr. Morris, for giving up his own time and for the help and advice which he has offered so freely throughout the year.

—RICHARD CUNNINGHAM, Senior Prefect.

*Photographs in this magazine are by
courtesy of
K. KOHLER, Photographer,
Parramatta.*

"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 45 years of unequalled service in the Western Suburbs. ★ Leaders in TV, Refrigerators, Radios, Records, Musical Instruments and all Home Appliances . . .

WESTS

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

74-1281

TV SERVICE

74-1281

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

Miss H. D. Bates, B.A., Dip.Ed.; J. J. Coffey, B.A.; C. P. Harkins, B.A.; A. T. Howland, B.A.; C. H. Kelaher, B.A.; P. W. Macleod, M.A.; Mrs. L. E. Priest, B.A.; J. P. Rose, B.A.; Mrs. G. M. Walsh, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. F. Attwill, B.A., Dip.Ed.

DEPARTMENT OF MATHEMATICS

D. J. Austin, B.A.; R. J. Clarke, B.A.; E. L. Cook, B.A.; P. A. Dutton, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; J. E. Moore, B.A.; K. F. O'Donnell; H. E. Quail, B.A.; P. B. Sponberg.

DEPARTMENT OF SCIENCE

M. Curran; F. E. J. Gillogley, B.A.; E. S. Hardinge, B.Sc.; T. M. Hennessey; D. K. Hughes, B.A., Dip.Ed.; J. M. O'Grady.

DEPARTMENT OF LANGUAGES

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

DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE

J. J. Butler; T. P. Deamer, B.Ec.; A. H. Neal, B.Ec.; W. J. Tobin, B.A.; Miss S. C. Willis.

DEPARTMENT OF MANUAL ARTS

K. Blackburn; R. C. Blanch; H. J. C. Harrison, A.S.T.C. (on leave); R. C. Johnson. L. V. Seagrott; A. T. Thomas.

| | |
|--|--|
| Art : | P. A. Milton, A.S.T.C. |
| Music : | Mrs. M. Corcoran, A.Mus.A., L.Mus.A.; Miss J. M. Grout, A.Mus.A., L.Mus.A. |
| Physical Education : | M. B. Bennett; 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 : | Mrs. F. Attwill, B.A., Dip.Ed. |
| Careers Adviser : | J. J. Coffey, B.A. |
| Sportsmaster : | J. E. Mason, D.P.E. |
| Assistant Sportsmaster : | M. B. Bennett. |
| Prefects' Master : | B. Morris, B.Ec. |
| Master in Charge of Textbooks : | E. L. Cook, B.A. |
| School Magazine Editor : | P. W. Macleod, M.A. |
| Sports Editor : | J. E. Mason, D.P.E. |
| Business Manager : | H. Webster, B.A., Dip.Ed. |
| School Cadets : | Capt. T. M. Hennessey; Capt. C. H. Hunt; C.U.O's C. Short, B. Bilbe, R. Hill. |
| Air Training Corps: | F/Lt. A. T. Howland; F/Lt. L. K. Gregory; F/Lt. J. E. Penman; C.U.O's P. Lalor, G. Kerr. |

COMMONWEALTH SCHOLARSHIPS

The following were awarded Commonwealth Scholarships for 1964:

Asquith, A. K.; Barrett, D. W.; Bell, C. C.; Besser, M.; Crawford, B. J.; Devereux, M. L.; Evans, G. H. M.; Guest, P. J. W.; Havas, G.; Heins, T. J.; Heuston, S. R.; Holloway, R. F.; Jenkins, C. R.; Kokot, S.; Lemcke, B. M.; McMahan, B. R.; Mason, K. E.; Mayall, B. C.; Melville, M. W.; Mugridge, W. E.; O'Reilly, G. M.; Pearce, G. N.; Pole, W. I.; Quinton, G. R.; Rodgers, D. L.; Scott, R. A.; Sloggett, G. J.; Spriggs, K. R.; Spring, H. P.; Stevenson, M. A.; Sutton, J. T.; Talbot, J. E.; Thockloth, H. P.; Walkley, L. G.; Webb, G. R.; West, K. J.; Williamson, D. H.; Wood, D.

ALLIANCE FRANCAISE

The following boys were successful in the examinations conducted in July by the Alliance Française:

Grade III: I. Armfield,* P. Bilbe, D. Cox, W. Durham, A. Flett, W. Jordan,* R. Lindsay, T. Nagel, D. Stiel.

Grade IV: B. MacCarthy.

Grade V: R. Campbell, T. Charleston,* B. McGrath.

It is pleasing to note that all boys taking the examination were successful this year. (*Prize winners.)

SPEECH DAY, 9th DECEMBER, 1963

ACADEMIC AWARDS

Robert Kass: First in Form I—Credit Level.
Nikita Roudenko: Second in Form I—Credit Level.
Glen Aspinall: Third in Form I—Credit Level.
Kenneth Mochan: First in Form I—Ord. Level.
Kenneth Teasdell: Second in Form I—Ord. Level.
Kevin Hall: Third in Form I—Ord. Level.
James Davidson: First in Form II.
Daniel Stiel: Second in Form II.
Douglas Benson: Third in Form II.
William Laing: First in Third Year; Special Prize for German.
Roger Craig and Bruce MacCarthy: Equal second in Third Year.
Richard Cunningham: First in Fourth Year.
Bruce McGrath: Second in Fourth Year.
David Widdup: Third in Fourth Year.
David Thomas: Conti Prize—Best Student Des. Geom. in 3rd Year.
Malcolm Bailey: Conti Prize—Best Student Des. Geom. in 4th Year.
Gregory Hill: Conti Prize—Best Student Des. Geom. in 5th Year.
David Wood: Chas. R. Johnson Prize—Best Student of Economics in 5th Year, and Hemingway Robertson Prize—Best Student of Commerce in 5th Year.
Kevin West: Homebush R.S.S.A.I.L.A. Prize for All-round Merit.
Geoffrey Hegarty: School Prize for Leadership and Civic Responsibility.
Christopher Short: 2 Cadet Brigade Leadership Prize.
Patrick Guest: Old Boys' Prize for Sport and Scholarship.
Keith Root, Laurence Walkley, Terence Heins, Kenneth Spriggs, David Glance, and Denis Barrett: For Meritorious Service to the School.
Robert Charlton: Doig Prize for Debating.
Douglas Carpenter: Tierney Prize for Literature (Junior).
Ross Scott: H.B.H.S. Parents and Citizens' Prize for Declamation; Tierney Prize for Literature (Senior).

John L. Wood (5th Year), Terry Charleston (4th Year), Ross Campbell (4th Year), Neil Boyce (4th Year), Ion Alexander (3rd Year), Martin Jaul (3rd Year), Neil Hutchinson (2nd Year), Robert Beck (2nd Year), Geoffrey Griffin (2nd Year): Special Prizes for German (from the German Consulate).
Martin Stevenson: Third in 5th Year; Leeder Prize for Senior Maths.
George Havas: Second in 5th Year; Anthony Hamilton Prize for Mathematics and Science.
Douglas Rodgers: Havard Prize for Physics; Captain's Prize for Service to School; Principal's Prize for Service and Scholarship; Greening Prize for Dux of the School.
L. Walkley: C.H.S. Athletic Blue; School Ath. Blue; Capt. 1st B.B.
D. Barrett: School Athletic Blue.
P. Guest: School Ath. Blue; School Rugby Blue; Sen. Ath. C/ship, Pennant.
J. Bray: School Rugby Blue, Capt. 1st XV Pennant.
P. Cook: School Rugby Blue.
E. Rebane: School Rugby Blue and Pennant.
P. Halton: School Rugby Blue and Pennant.
K. West: School Rugby Blue and Pennant.
R. Holloway: School Rugby Blue.
G. Ponchard: Water Polo Blue and Rugby Pennant.
D. Sutton: Tennis Blue; School Sen. Tennis C/ship, Pennant.
N. Rudgley: Soccer Blue; Capt. 1st Soccer Pennant.
A. Ford: Cricket Blue (1st Grade Rugby Pennant).
M. Melville: School Cricket Blue; Capt. 1st XI Pennant.
B. Baker: Carlyon Cup; Soccer Pennant; Best and Fairest.
D. McMahan: School Swim. Blue; School Sen. Swim. C/ship, Pennant.
K. O'Hara: School Pennant—Junior Tennis C/ship.
C. Jackson: 16 years School Ath. Pennant, C/ship.; Sch. Ath. Blue.
G. Whiteside: 15 years School Ath. Pennant, C/ship.
A. Long: 14 years School Ath. Pennant and 14 yrs. Swim Pen.
P. Bilbe: 13 years School Ath. Pennant.
G. Parkes: 12 years School Ath. Pennant.
N. Slijar: Athletic Pennant.

J. Howie: 16 Years School Swim. Pennant.
 O. Kaluzyn: 15 years School Swim. Pennant.
 L. Burtonwood: 13 years School Swim. Pennant.
 P. Westcott: 12 years School Swim. Pennant.
 T. Mason: School Pen. Capt. 1st Grade Tennis; School Blue.
 D. Hassal: Best & Fairest House Rugby, 2nd Year.
 C. Payne: Capt. Greening Rugby Prems., 3rd Year.
 I. Hodges: Best & Fairest Rugby, 3rd Year.
 L. White: Best & Fairest Rugby, 3rd Year.
 G. Vernon: Capt. Howe Soccer Prems. 1st Year.
 V. Shlepov: Capt. Howe Soccer Prems. 2nd Year.
 G. Heggarty: Capt. Vaughan Soccer Prems. 3rd Year.
 S. Daley: Best & Fairest House Soccer 1st Year.
 W. Talbot: Best & Fairest House Soccer 2nd Year.
 J. Gaffey: Best & Fairest House Cricket 1st Year.
 C. Winegardner: Capt. Grade Rugby 2nd Prems. 1963.
 N. Jones: Capt. Grade Rugby 3rd Prems. 1963.
 M. Reardon: Capt. Grade Rugby 6th Prems. 1963.
 G. Bell: Capt. Grade Rugby 4th Prems. and 3rd Cricket Prems.
 F. Tagg: Capt. Grade Rugby 5th Prems. 1963.
 T. Mills: Capt. Grade Cricket Prems. 5th

P. Ferguson: Capt. Grade Cricket Prems. 5th.
 R. Walsh: Capt. Grade 6th Cricket.
 P. Williamson: Capt. House Rugby Prems. 2nd Year.
 R. Kass: Best & Fairest House Rugby 1st Year; Capt. Vaughan Cricket Prems.
 T. Samuels: Capt. 2nd Grade Soccer Pennant 1963.
 M. Charlton: Capt. 3rd Grade Soccer Pennant.
 E. Sparrow: Capt. 4th Grade Soccer Pennant.
 R. Halfpenny: Capt. 5th Grade Soccer Pennant.
 C. Rowe: Capt. 4th Grade Cricket.
 P. Bickerstaff: Capt. 2nd Grade Cricket.
 K. Root: Capt. 1st Grade Squash.
 T. Consandine: Rugby Pennant.
 I. Mobbs: Rugby Pennant.
 K. West: Rugby Pennant.
 C. Bell: Rugby Pennant.
 P. Countouris: Rugby Pennant.
 J. Stanes: Rugby Pennant.
 I. Donaldson: Rugby Pennant.
 P. McQuillen: Rugby Pennant.
 J. Bray: V.P. President Shield for School.

House Captains Pennants: G. Ponchard—Greening.
 K. West—Howe. P. Guest—Vaughan. T. Consandine—Hayes.

LEAVING CERTIFICATE PASSES, 1963

Subject Code Key: 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, Mathematics III.; 19, General Mathematics; 20, Applied Mathematics; 21, Combined Physics and Chemistry; 22, Physics; 23, Chemistry; 24, Biology; 25, Geology; 26, Botany; 27, Sheep Husbandry and Wool Science; 28, Agriculture; 29, Physiology and Hygiene; 30, Music (New Syllabus); 31 Music (Theory and Practice); 32, Descriptive Geometry and Drawing; 33, Needlecraft and Garment Construction; 34, Home Economics; 35, Art; 36, Accountancy; 37, Woodwork; 38, Metalwork; 39, Farm Mechanics; 40, Theory of Music.

The absence of a letter next to the subject numeral indicates that that candidate gained a B pass in that subject.

An A indicates a pass at A standard, whilst H2 or H1 denotes a pass with second or first-class honours respectively.

The letter x immediately following the subject symbol or grade of pass denotes that pass has been secured in the oral tests in French, Italian, Russian or Dutch.

Ablett, D. J.: 1 14 15 21
 Ahlstrom, J. A.: 1 4 16A 17 22 23
 Alabaster, P. B.: 1 14 16 17 21
 Anderson, R. A.: 1 13A 16A 17 22 23A
 Asquith, A. K.: 1 3A 16 17A 22H2 23H2
 Bailey, W. C.: 1 16 17A 21A 32
 Barrett, D. W.: 1A 3Ax 16A 17A 22H2 23
 Bartick, R. J.: 1 2A 16 17 22 23
 Bell, C. C.: 1A 3H2x 16 17 22 23
 Besser, M.: 1A 3A 13H2 18A 22 23
 Bickerstaff, P. Wm.: 1A 3 13 15 18A
 Boldiston, D. J.: 1A 3 16 17A 22 23A
 Boulenez, J. J.: 1 3Ax 14 18 32

Bowcock, G. Wm.: 1 13 14H2 15 19
 Boyd, D. A.: 1A 4 16 17 22 23A
 Boys, K. G.: 1A 3 13A 15
 Brown, T. P.: 1 13H2 17 22 23
 Brunner, J. E.: 1 3 13A 15A 19 21
 Bull, G. R.: 1 3x 16 17 22 23
 Burrows, W. F.: 1A 14 16 17A 22 23.
 Butterfield, J. W.: 1 13A 14 15A 19 21
 Cantrell, P. M.: 1 13 14 15 18A 21
 Chapman, R. L.: 1A 3 13A 15 18 21
 Cheung, K-H.: 1 14 16A 17A 22 23
 Consandine, T. J.: 1 14 16 22A 23A
 Cook, P. J.: 1 13 14 15 19 36A
 Crawford, B. J.: 1 3Ax 16A 17 22 23A
 Davies, A. B.: 1A 3Ax 16 17 22A 23
 Devereux, M. L.: 1A 13A 14 18A 21A 32A
 Dingle, P. K.: 1 14A 16A 17 22 23
 Donaldson, I. V.: 1A 13A 14H2 15 19 21
 Donovan, L. A.: 1A 4 17 22 23
 Eagleson, R. E.: 1 13 17 36
 Evans, G. H. M.: 1H2 2 3x 13H1 19 21
 Ferguson, I. D.: 1A 3 16 17 22 23
 Fernley, B. J.: 1 3x 13 18
 Fisher, H. J.: 1 14 16 17 22 23A
 Frape, I. B.: 1 13 14 15 19
 Glance, D. J.: 1A 2A 16 17A 22A 23
 Goddard, N. K.: 1 4 17 22A 23
 Golder, A. R.: 1 14 18A 21 32A
 Goldsmith, B. N.: 1 3 13A 18A 22 23
 Goodall, R. J.: 1 14 16 17 21 32
 Grant, P. M.: 1A 2 3 16 17
 Graves, G. R.: 1 3 16A 17A 22A 23
 Gregory, R. D.: 1 14 16 17
 Groat, R. M.: 1A 3 16A 17A 22 23A
 Gudze, T. I.: 1 13A 15 23
 Guest, P. J. Wm.: 1A 3Ax 16A 17A 22A 23A
 Guy, R. K.: 1 13A 14H2 15A 19 36
 Hall, B. W.: 1 16A 17A 22A 23 32
 Havas, G.: 1A 2A 16H1 17A 22A 23H1
 Hegarty, G.: 1 3Ax 16A 17A 22A 23

Heins, T. J.: 1A 4A 16 17A 22A 23H1
 Heuston, S. R.: 1H2 2A 3Ax 13H1 19 21
 Hill, G. I.: 1 16 17A 22 23 32A
 Hiscock, G. P.: 1A 13H2 15A 36
 Hobbs, J. I.: 1 3Ax 16A 17 22 23A
 Hollis, P.: 1 13A 14A 15 18 21
 Holloway, R. F.: 1A 13A 16A 17 22 23
 Horne, N. J.: 1A 4 14 15 18 21
 Hudson, B. D.: 1 13 14 15 36
 Hyman, R. M.: 1 13 14 15 18
 Irwin, C. J.: 1 13 16 17 23
 Jacks, W. S.: 1 13A 15 18
 James, P. G.: 1 14A 16 17 21A 36A
 Jenkins, C. R.: 1 14H1 15A 18A 21 32
 Johnston, C. R.: 1 14A 15 16A 17A 22
 Johnston, P. R.: 1 3x 16 17A 22 23
 Jones, N. R.: 1 3x 16A 17 22 23
 Kallmier, T. Wm.: 1A 2A 3A 16 17 23
 Kane, D. L.: 1A 14 16 17 21A 32
 Kelly, B. L.: 1 13A 14 18 21 36
 Kerslake, R. L.: 1 14 15 18 32A
 Kidner, P. J.: 1 13 14 19 36A
 Kitchen, C. T.: 1 14 16 17 22 23
 Knowles, R. W.: 1 4 16 17 22 23
 Knox, B. M.: 1 13 16 17
 Kokot, S.: 1A 4 16A 17A 22A 23A
 Krooglik, S. I.: 1 4 15 16 17 23
 Lang, D.: 1 14 16 17 23
 Lee, G.: 8A 16 17 22 23
 Lemcke, B. M.: 1A 3Ax 16H2 17A 22 23A
 Lowe, L. H.: 1 3Ax 4 13 19
 McIntyre, W. A. R.: 1 13 15 16 17
 McLean, I. R.: 1 13A 14 15
 McMahan, B. R.: 1A 16A 17A 22A 23 32
 McMiles, A. R.: 1 3 15 16 17 36A
 McQuillan, E. J.: 1 14 16 17 22 23
 Mason, K. E.: 1A 2 13 15A 18A 21A
 Mathews, P. O.: 1A 3x 13 15
 Mayall, B. C.: 1 2A 16H2 17A 22A 23H2
 Melville, M. W.: 1A 2 16A 17A 22A 23H2
 Micklewright, C. J.: 1A 13 14 15 19 21
 Mills, L. J.: 1 16 17 23
 Mitchell, P.: 1 13 17 23
 Montague, J. C.: 1A 13A 14 15A 19 36
 Morrison, R.: 1 3x 16 17 22 23
 Mugridge, W. E.: 1A 4 16A 17 22 23H2
 Munroe, W. J.: 1 16 17 22 23
 Ng, S. H.: 1 13 16A 17 22 23
 Noble, D. K.: 1A 13 14 15A 19 36
 Norman, R. H.: 1A 3Ax 13 15 18 21
 O'Reilly, G. M.: 1A 13A 15H2 16 17A 22A
 Palmer, J. R.: 1 14 22 23
 Patterson, H. J.: 1 13 14 15 19 21
 Pearce, G. N.: 1 14 16H2 17A 22A 23A
 Pearce, R. J.: 1 14 16 17 21A 32A
 Peel, B. T.: 1 16 17 22 32A
 Peel, E. J.: 1 3 16 17 22 23
 Pole, W. I.: 1A 3Ax 16A 17A 22A 23A
 Ponchard, G. J.: 1A 3x 13A 15 19 23
 Quinton, G. R.: 1 3Ax 16H2 17A 22A 23H2
 Risdon, B. E.: 1 14 16 17 21 32A
 Robertson, R. J.: 1 13 14H2 18 36A
 Robinson, D. P.: 1A 3x 16 17 22 23
 Rodgers, D. L.: 1A 3Ax 16H2 17A 22H1 23A
 Root, K. A.: 1 14 16 17 32
 Rudgley N.: 1 3 13 19
 Salter, D. M.: 1A 4A 13A 19 21 31H2
 Scott, R. A.: 1H1 2A 3Ax 13A 15H1 19
 Sheather, G. B.: 1 3x 13 18
 Showyin, H. J.: 1 2A 16A 17A 23
 Sligar, N. J.: 1A 3 13H2 14H2
 Sloggett, G. J.: 1A 2A 16H1 17H2 22A 23A
 Sloman, G. M.: 1 3 13 15 18 21
 Sly, R. W.: 1 14 15 18 21
 Smith, W. A.: 1 16 17 21
 Spriggs, K. R.: 1 3x 16H2 17 22A 23
 Spring, H. P.: 1A 2A 16 17A 22 23A
 Spurway, J. T.: 1A 3Ax 4 13A 15 19
 Stanes, J. R.: 1 16 17 22
 Stevenson, M. A.: 1A 2A 16H1 17H1 22A 23A
 Stewart, P. C.: 1 14A 18A 21 32
 Stutchbury, I. M.: 1A 3H2x 13 16 17 21
 Sutton, D. W.: 1A 13 14 15 19 36
 Sutton, J. T.: 1 13 14A 15H1 19 36A
 Sutton, S. G.: 1 14 15 18 32
 Talbot, J. E.: 1A 3Ax 16A 17A 22A 23A
 Thockloth, H. P.: 1 4H1 16A 17A 22A 23
 Thompson, B. R.: 1 15 19 36
 Thompson, M. E.: 1 15A 16 17 36
 Thongthai, S.: 13 16 17 23
 Turner, B. N.: 1 3x 16 17 23
 Veitch, D. W.: 1A 13 16A 17A 22A
 Velik, J.: 1 16 22 23
 Walker, J. L.: 1 3 16A 17A 22 23
 Walkley, L. G.: 1A 3Ax 13A 15H2 18A 23H2
 Watkins, J. R.: 1 17 22 32
 Webb, G. R.: 1 14 16A 17A 22A 23
 Webster, K.: 1 13 14 15A 36
 Weiss, C. R.: 1 16 17 22 23
 West, K. J.: 1A 3Ax 16H2 17A 22A 23H2
 Williamson, D. H.: 1A 3Ax 16A 17A 22A 23H1
 Wilson, S. J.: 1A 13A 16 17 22 23
 Wilson, W. J.: 1 13 15 19 36
 Windsor, R. J.: 1A 13 14 15 19 21A
 Winegardner, C.: 1 13A 14 15 19
 Wood, D.: 1A 14A 15H1 16H2 17A 36A
 Wood, J. L.: 1A 3H2 4A 13
 Woods, J.: 1 14 16 17 23
 Wright, W.: 13 14 15 19
 Young, T. J.: 1A 13 15 16 17 21A
 Ysendoorn, R.: 1 3x 10x 15 16 17

TEACHERS' COLLEGE AWARDS

The following were awarded Teachers' College Scholarships for 1964. An asterisk indicates that the student has qualified for a course of training at an appropriate university:

Ahlstrom, J. A.; *Anderson, R. A.; *Besser, M.;
 Brunner, J. E.; *Burrows, W. F.; Chapman, R. L.;
 *Crawford, B. J.; *Davies, A. B.; *Devereux, M. L.;
 Dingle, P. K.; *Evans, G. H.; Graves, G. R.; *Groat,
 R. M.; *Guy, R. K.; *Havas, G.; *Heuston, S. R.;
 *Hegarty, G.; *Heins, T. J.; Hollis, P.; Horne, N. J.;

*James, P. G.; *Jenkins, C. R.; Johnston, C. R.;
 Kallmier, T. W.; *Kokot, S.; *Lemcke, B. M.;
 *McMahon, B. R.; *Mayall, B. C.; *Montague, J. C.;
 *Pearce, G. N.; Pearce, R. J.; *Pole, W. I.; Robert-
 son, R. J.; *Rodgers, D. L.; *Salter, D. M.; *Scott,
 R. A.; *Sligar, N. J.; *Sloggett, G. J.; *Showyin, H.
 J.; *Spriggs, K. R.; *Spring, H. P.; Spurway, J. T.;
 *Stutchbury, I. M.; *Sutton, J. T.; *Talbot, J. E.;
 *Walker, J. L.; *Walkley, L. G.; *Webb, G. R.;
 *West, K. J.; *Williamson, D. H.

FIRST TWO HUNDRED PLACES IN THE LEAVING CERTIFICATE

The following boys of Homebush Boys' High School were among the best 200 passes in the 1963 Leaving Certificate Examinations:—

Havas, G.; Rodgers, D. L.; Wood, D.; Sloggett G. J.; Stevenson, M. A.

INTERMEDIATE BURSARIES

The following boys gained Intermediate Bursaries in 1963:

Ahlstrom, D. A.; Boland, R. A.; Callister, W. H.;

Hunt, J. S.; Kaluzyn, O.; Lyons, A. D.; MacCarthy, B. E.; Murray, R. J.; Paine, P. J.; Shepherd, J. A.; Thorley, R. J.

PRESCRIBED TEXTS FOR LEAVING CERTIFICATE, 1965

The following texts in English have been prescribed for study in connection with the 1965 Leaving Certificate Examination, those with an asterisk being the probable selection for Homebush B.H.

A. Prescribed Books:

- *1. Shakespeare: "Julius Caesar." Any edition may be used, but the text quoted in the examination paper will be from the Arden edition, published by Methuen & Co.

- *2. "Eight Essayists," edited A. S. Cairncross (Macmillan).

The essays to be studied are:—

Of Travaile—Bacon.
A Coffee-House and its Frequenters—Steele.
Sir Roger at Church—Addison.
Doctors—Goldsmith.
On a Sun Dial—Hazlitt.
My First Play—Lamb.
The Superannuated Man—Lamb.
Old China—Lamb.
Walking Tours—Stevenson.
The Beggar—Stevenson.
On Lying in Bed—Chesterton.
The Architect of Spears—Chesterton.
The Worship of the Wealthy—Chesterton.

OR

"Nine Twentieth Century Essayists," edited H. Gardiner (Harrap).

The essays to be studied are:—

A Defence of Detective Stories—Chesterton.
Patriotism and Sport—Chesterton.
On Preserving English—Belloc.
The Mowing of a Field—Belloc.
Speed—Beerbohm.
Seeing Stratford—Priestley.
Meditation on the Moon—Huxley.
Selected Snobberies—Huxley.
The Sporting Spirit—Orwell.
An Outline of Scientists—Thurber.
What's the Matter with America?—Cooke.
My Wood—Forster.
Does Culture Matter?—Forster.

B. List of Approved Books for General Reading:

1. V. Palmer: "The Passage" (any complete edition).

OR

*J. Conrad: "The Nigger of the Narcissus" (any complete edition).

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

OR

*Douglas Stewart: "The Fire on the Snow". Note: This is available in separate editions or in the book "Plays for Radio and Television" (Longmans), prescribed for 1962.

- *3. "The Poet's World," edited by J. Reeves (Heinemann).

The poems to be studied are:—

A Lyke-Wake Dirge—Anonymous.
The Twa Corbies—Anonymous.
Lament for Zenocrate—Marlowe.
When in the Chronicle of Wasted Time—Shakespeare.
At the Round Earth's Imagined Corners—Donne.
Virtue—Herbert.
The Building of Pandemonium—Milton.
On the Death of Mr. William Hervey—Cowley.
Sporus—Pope.
Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard—Gray.
Nutting—Wordsworth.
Ode to Autumn—Keats.
Tithonus—Tennyson.
Hurrahing in Harvest—Hopkins.
Piano—Lawrence.
Prelude—Eliot.
I said, this misery must end—Brennan.
Captain Cook—Slessor.
Request to a Year—Wright.
Child with a Cockatoo—Dobson.

OR

"Six Voices", edited C. Wallace-Crabbe (Angus and Robertson).

The poems to be studied are:—

South Country—Kenneth Slessor.
Beach Burial—Kenneth Slessor.
Elegy in a Botanic Gardens—Kenneth Slessor.
Five Bells—Kenneth Slessor.
Fifth Day—R. D. Fitzgerald.
X. Long since I heard the muttered anger of the reef (from "Moonlight Acre")—R. D. Fitzgerald.
The Wind at Your Door—R. D. Fitzgerald.
This Night's Orbit—R. D. Fitzgerald.
The Death of the Bird—A. D. Hope.
Pyramis—A. D. Hope.
Standardisation—A. D. Hope.
Persons from Porlock—A. D. Hope.
Terra Australis—Douglas Stewart.
Brindabella—Douglas Stewart.
The Snow-Gum—Douglas Stewart.
Bullocky—Judith Wright.
Nigger's Leap: New England—Judith Wright.
Envoi—James McAuley.
Henry the Navigator—James McAuley.
The Tomb of Heracles—James McAuley.

LADIES' AUXILIARY OFFICE BEARERS, 1964

President: Mrs. E. Cannon
Vice-Presidents: Mesdames E. McDonough,
L. Rodgers, G. Webb
Publicity Officer: Mrs. E. Wilson
Treasurer: Mrs. E. Ahlstrom
Secretary: Mrs. G. Craig

The unflinching enthusiasm of the ladies has resulted in the activities of the Auxiliary this year being many and varied. All functions have been a great social and financial success. The Oval Grandstand Appeal has been the object of special attention with regard to fund-raising.

Our Christmas luncheon in December, 1963, was held in St. Anne's Church Hall, Strathfield. This took the form of a reunion and we were pleased to welcome many of our previous members. A most enjoyable time was spent by more than 80 ladies who attended this function.

In February, the Annual Welcome Luncheon to First Form mothers was held and it was gratifying to have such a large number accept Mr. Jane's invitation. We have since had the pleasure of welcoming many of these mothers to our Auxiliary meetings during the year.

Amongst the various functions held in 1964, have been the ever popular Theatre Parties, Tennis Tournaments, Cooking and Gadget Demonstrations, Luncheons, Market Survey, Dutch Auction and Egg Board Inspection. Last, but by no means least, a most successful and enjoyable Mannequin Parade. These efforts have been organised by the Year Representatives and have resulted in the Auxiliary funds being greatly increased. Our bank balance as at 1st September was £420.

Once again our ever-willing and happy band of ladies set their hand to the marathon task of catering for the school sports, and the thousands of boys and teachers at the Zone Carnival. The profit from these two occasions amounted to £170. Our stall held at the school on Open Day resulted in a further profit of £57.

As a means of further revenue, we entered the 2UE Community Club Awards, and we thank all boys, mothers (and fathers) concerned, for their unflinching support of this project. We were pleased to announce that we had been awarded a consolation prize of £43. We are keeping on with our weekly collections, having high hopes for a greater reward in the second phase of this competition.

The Auxiliary has again given full support to all school activities, making catering arrangements for Father and Son Dinner, Prefects' Dinner, Cadets' Passing-out Parade and Fifth Year Farewell.

We express our thanks to our Hostesses for a job well done; to our Publicity Officer, who apart from doing an excellent job in publicity, has also organised the collection of the 2UE Award proofs of purchase; and to the members of our various committees. The Clothing Pool is very well established and running smoothly. The Floral and Catering Committees have always made themselves available even at the shortest notice, transforming the hall into a place of delight and providing refreshments whenever required. Last, but by no means least, we extend our thanks to the Washing-up Committee who always leave our kitchen in impeccable condition.

We are, in fact, indebted to all our members for their full support and enthusiasm which has made this such a successful year.

To our P. and C. Association, we extend our congratulations and sincere thanks for helpful and happy co-operation throughout the year.

Congratulations also to the incoming office-bearers of the Old Boys' Union. We look forward to further news of big things from this group of young men.

To Mr. Brown and members of the staff, we express the appreciation and thanks of the Auxiliary for their co-operation and assistance at all times. A special "Thank you" to school caretaker Mr. O'Brien for his untiring help to us.

We will be very sorry to say goodbye to Mr. and Mrs. Jane at the end of the year. Mr. Jane has always been in attendance at our meetings, keeping us in touch with all activities within the school, and offering helpful advice wherever needed. To our Patroness, Mrs. Jane, we offer our thanks for her regular attendance at our meetings, for her warm associations and very keen interest in the school and all our functions. We wish them both a very happy and contented retirement.

To all our members and friends we extend best wishes for the Christmas Season and a very happy year in 1965.

Edna Cannon, President.
Gwen Craig, Secretary.
Ethel Ahlstrom, Treasurer.

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)
- Frozen meat for pets.

For Deliveries Phone UM 5294

THE PARENTS & CITIZENS' ASSOCIATION, 1964

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

President: Mr. D. Webb.

Vice-Presidents: Messrs. L. Cannon, D. Craig,
A. Oyston, D. Pettigrew, S. Short.

Treasurer: Mr. J. Humphreys.

Secretary: Mr. A. Buttery.

Homebush Boys' High is a school with which we are proud to be associated and we extend a hearty welcome to all those boys and their parents who joined the school and our Association this year.

In the Parents and Citizens' Association we have an active group of people who have been working hard for years with the common aim of providing extras for the boys. These extras comprise items of technical and sporting equipment as well as improvements, which are not normally supplied by the Education Department and we feel there is a definite sense of achievement in being independent to this degree.

Our main fund-raising effort is an annual appeal in the early part of the year when every family is invited to contribute. To all parents who have responded so willingly to the appeal we say, "thank you," as we believe that this method places a less onerous burden on parents than conducting fetes and the like.

The main strength of our Association is the very active band of mothers forming the Ladies' Auxiliary. We never cease to wonder at their consistent contribution in so many ways. Most of this is in the form of personal service, that is plain hard work.

However, the Association and the Ladies' Auxiliary have combined in some very pleasant social functions. Our last year's motto, "Let's have fun while raising funds," has continued during 1964 and these barbecues, picture parties, dances, etc., have helped us to get to know one another better.

Our monthly meetings are conducted in a friendly

atmosphere in the School Library and there you will always meet the Principal, Mr. Jane, and the Deputy, Mr. Brown.

The highlight of our meetings is the headmaster's report, in which he covers school activities for the past month, coming events and every aspect of interest relating to education generally. In addition he refers to all local items—school maintenance, outstanding scholastic and sporting achievements and staff changes.

At a recent meeting we were grateful to our patron, Mr. Ben Doig, M.L.A., who promptly accepted our invitation to be present and discuss the Wyndham scheme as it affects selective High Schools. His understanding of this important subject impressed us all and he readily agreed to raise several points with the Minister. It is necessary for parents to attend our meetings to keep abreast of the many changes which are taking place in education today.

To those boys who will not be returning to school in 1965 we wish every success in the forthcoming examinations as well as a healthy and happy life in their chosen careers.

Thank you, all members of the staff, for your contribution in assisting to mould our lads in all fields.

To the Headmaster, who retires this year after a lifetime of service in education, we must pay a special tribute. His quiet approach and fatherly interest has been very much appreciated and certainly there could be no closer link between a school and a P. & C. Association than exists at Homebush through Mr. Jane. We wish you and Mrs. Jane a long and happy retirement.

In conclusion we invite all parents whom we have not met to join us at our meetings.

D. Webb, President.

J. Humphreys, Treasurer.

A. Buttery, Secretary.

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 Rubinstein, Coty, Yardley, Max Factor, Kodak and Colour Film

After School Delivery Service

Make My Pharmacy Your Pharmacy, Too

MUSIC AND DRAMA FESTIVAL, 1964

A very mixed grill was served at this year's Music and Drama Festival. The dish contained bits and pieces from far and wide, from the so very British fish and chips of G. B. Shaw, to piquant sauces from Spain, servings from Germany, from the gay and bustling ports around the world, from the dark history and forebodings of Macbeth and from drought and awe stricken ancient Israel

A mixture like this needs much skill and hard work on the part of the cooks to blend it into an appetising dish — and the dish served to the audience was appetising indeed, enjoyed as much by the cast as by the audience.

The whole evening went smoothly and almost professionally, and for this a great deal of credit must go to the stage crew and the two entre' actes — Harry Slee and Ronald Hankin, and the senior vocal group who gave three delightful popular songs.

The first offering was "Passion Poison and Petrification" by George Bernard Shaw, a slight, witty and very British farce. The whole cast deserves credit for a fast moving presentation in which the action and wit were well sustained.

The school choir, rather smaller than in previous years, but lacking nothing in stature, sang beautifully two excerpts from "Pinafore", two songs of Brahms and a couple of lovely Spanish folk songs.

The instrumental group provided some melodious moments from Haydn and Schubert before a roaring gang of deep sea salts sailed their ship away to the tune of old sea shanties. Colourfully presented and with some fine solo voices, these

well sung shanties provided the highlight of the first half of the evening.

The second half opened with the first witches' scene from Macbeth, a short scene dominated by Macbeth, portrayed in all his dignity and power by Terry Charleston. He was beautifully supported by the witches and his friends to set the grim and foreboding atmosphere that leads Macbeth on to his ultimate destruction.

An explicit commentary gave a great deal of interest to a little-known sport — judo, the various holds and movements of which were ably demonstrated by the school's judo team.

The highlight of the evening was the first scene from the modern adaptation of the old Biblical story of Noah, by Andre Obey. Peter Johnson as Noah succeeded, in spite of one or two lapses, in portraying the old and puzzled farmer pushed into fame and history by his God. His sons and the girls of the village gave excellent support while Mrs. Noah, played by Ian Hewitt, gave a convincing display of the worried and devoted wife and mother. The forces of evil sneering mankind were outstandingly presented by D. Rooney, as the Man, in a difficult role. The whole play moved smoothly against an excellent backdrop created by Mr. Milton of the Art Department.

Earlier in the year the Dramatic Society — then a newly formed body whose aim is to provide a nucleus of highly trained and skilful actors and stage hands for future shows — presented a melodrama, "Out in the Cold, Cold Snow", to two lunch-time audiences. The Society plans, with the music group, to put on an end of the year show.

Remember to . . .

Buy at . . .

THE SCHOOL SHOP

Open for Business:

MONDAY, TUESDAY, THURSDAY, FRIDAY
MID LUNCH BELL

WEDNESDAY: RECESS TIME
NOT OPEN SATURDAYS

SAVE **YOUR** MONEY
HELP **SCHOOL**

- BOOKS
- SCRIBBLERS
- PULLOVERS
- BADGES

- WRITING PADS
- PENNANTS
- POCKETS
- DRAWING SETS

- SOCKS
- PENCILS
- TIES,
- Etc.

VOCATIONAL GUIDANCE, 1964

A pleasing feature of this year's work has been the interest displayed by Third Formers in the vocational testing. This year, for the first time, vocational testers have revisited the school on a number of occasions for further discussion with Third Year students. Third-Formers have also had the good fortune to be issued with the book "Background to Careers," containing a very comprehensive treatment of the latest information on various careers.

Guidance periods have been continued with all First Form students and with some classes in Form 2. A good deal of interest has been displayed, but both years must remember that to get real value from this work the ideas must be applied in various ways at home and at school. Miss Murray, the School Counsellor, has taken a very keen interest in this work for all years in the school and Homebush High is fortunate to have the benefit of her valuable experience.

Fifth Year students have again been given the opportunity in August-September vacation to visit industrial and commercial concerns where they could

see people at work on careers in which they are interested. Third Year students were given a similar opportunity earlier in the year. These visits are arranged by the Education Department and the Commonwealth Employment Office. Our thanks are due to these and the various organisations who co-operated with them. Our thanks are due also to the Burwood Rotary Club and South Strathfield High School for their invitation to attend their Careers Night. Many Homebush students took advantage of this opportunity to talk to people experienced in the careers in which they are interested.

All years have shown keen interest in the Vocational Guidance pamphlets and I would like to thank Mrs. Atwill, the Librarian, for her valuable assistance. It is very pleasing to meet many of last year's Fifth Year returning to renew acquaintances and to keep us posted with their latest doings. To present Fifth Years and other years, best wishes for success in the yearly examinations.

—J. Coffey.

COMMONWEALTH DAY, 1964

On Friday, 22nd May, 1964, a ceremony was held in the School Hall to commemorate Commonwealth Day.

The proceedings were relayed throughout the school by the public address system.

This year's general theme was "The Ties that Bind the Commonwealth", and after an introductory speech by the School Captain, Chris Short, Peter Lalor, 5A, delivered an address on "The Cultural Ties of the Commonwealth", showing how the culture and traditions of Britain have spread throughout the Commonwealth and have helped to bind it.

Tony Zammit, 1C, in his address on "Government and Freedom", explained the underlying principles of British Government and individual and national freedom.

Greg Beauchamp, 2A, spoke on "The Problems of the Commonwealth Today", showing how problems are recognised, deliberated upon and dealt with in the best interests of the nations concerned.

The choir's sterling rendition of "Advance Australia Fair" was followed by address on

"The Unity of the Commonwealth", by J. Davidson, 3A. James was followed by William Callister, 4B, who explained the "Economic Links of the Commonwealth".

After the choir's presentation of "God Defend New Zealand" and "The Ash Grove", the headmaster, Mr. Jane, delivered his address.

Unfortunately, during the early part of his address the public address system failed, and part of the school did not hear what proved to be the most interesting address of the day, not only because of its pertinent content, but also because of the undaunted manner in which Mr. Jane continued, in spite of mechanical failure just as those who built the Commonwealth so many years ago.

The ceremony was concluded by the singing of the National Anthem.

The school is indebted to Mrs. Corcoran and Mr. Libscocomb, who were responsible for the high standard of both choir and orchestra.

—P. Lalor, 5A.

LIBRARY REPORT

This year many pupils have participated in library activities and borrowing has been maintained at a high level. The use of the library for information on school subjects as well as for recreation has been encouraged.

Each class has a library committee from two to four pupils who take charge of the loans during library periods. Another group looks after the morning and lunchtime borrowing, shelving of books and general tidiness of the library. The efficient functioning of the library owes much to the enthusiastic assistance so willingly given by these boys.

Library expenditure unfortunately had to be curtailed owing to the heavy demands on school funds for the purchase of the new science text-book. A

total of £760 was spent and 750 books were added to the library.

A considerable amount of the money available was spent on the Geography and Science sections and in extending the range of junior fiction. A significant addition was also made to the sports and hobbies section to meet with the keen demand for books on these subjects.

Our thanks are due to Mr. Waterhouse, of Bellbird Books, who, in accordance with his usual custom, presented the library with two books: "Planet Earth", by Gerald Ames and Rose Wyler and "Dogs in Australia", by Monty Hamilton-Wilkes.

The need for care in the handling of library books has been stressed so that future pupils may also enjoy the advantage of a well-stocked library.

Book Week was held from 6th to 11th July and emphasis was placed on the Book Week slogan "Let's Read". The school was represented by a party of 24 boys at the annual Book Week Exhibition held at the Public Library of New South Wales by the Children's Book Council of Australia. The boys saw attractively presented and illustrated books on a wide range of subjects entered for the various awards made by the Children's Book Council and listened to an address by Mrs. Margaret Trist, the well-known authoress of children's books. Mrs. Trist described her early efforts at story writing as a child and discussed her present activities as an authoress. Through the courtesy of the staff of the Public

Library the party was shown over the main reading room and the Shakespeare Memorial Library, where a 1620 edition of Shakespeare's works was on display.

The Librarian would like to express her thanks to the members of the Ladies' Auxiliary, who rendered valued assistance in the covering of new books with plastic. She also wished to thank Mr. Jane, Mr. Brown and Mr. Buchan for their co-operation and assistance with the organisation of the library and the members of staff who so willingly assisted with the selection of new books and encouraged their pupils to make the best use of the library facilities.

THE SENIOR GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

The initial meeting of the Senior Geographical Society was held early in the First Term. At this meeting officers were elected and plans for the year discussed. The next meeting proved very interesting and those who were present enjoyed Miss Hartnett's slides and her very interesting talk on the National Trust.

After these meetings the Society remained inactive until the middle of the Second Term. This lapse in activity was owing to the loss of our projector without which we found it impossible to conduct regular meetings.

The first meeting in Second Term was very successful. Mr. Thomas provided some interesting slides on Southern England, accompanied by topical comments. Another lapse in meeting occurred until the projector was returned. Following its return the

committee elected to hold meetings weekly rather than every fortnight, in an attempt to make up for lost time. With the valuable help of Mr. Deamer and the committee, meetings were held regularly until the conclusion of the Second Term.

Although meetings this year have been few in number, I feel that they have made up for this in quality. Attendances have been good, averaging about 40 at each meeting. The Society would not have been able to function without the invaluable support of Mr. Butler, to whom we are deeply indebted. The Society is also indebted to the untiring efforts of Ian Dobbs, Stephen Hassal and John Ward, without whose help we could not have continued to operate.

—A. Smart, 5F (President).

I.S.C.F.

"I.S.C.F." stands for "Inter-School Christian Fellowship". Our aim is to introduce Christ to those who do not know Him or have not accepted Him as their Saviour.

This year attendance varied but the trend has been towards an increase in the Senior Group. The members were divided into Seniors and Juniors so that talks could be aimed at the level of the age groups involved. The Senior Group consists of Fourth and Fifth-Year students, the Junior Group is for First and Second Forms. Third Form has the option of coming to either group.

We meet on Thursdays at lunch-time. The Senior Group usually has discussions on such topics as "Religion versus Science". The Junior Group has speakers who usually come from the committee, comprising mainly Fifth-Year students. The Junior talks are taken from a set syllabus which is modelled on the Scripture Union "Key Notes".

The Scripture Union has covered a wide field of I.S.C.F. activities. These include sailing and hiking camps which are advertised at I.S.C.F. meetings. There are also rallies which are held once a year and attended by some well-known personality such as "Captain Fortune".

The Scripture Union has one very important aim, which is to spread God's Word and to help people to understand it. To help the different age-groups there are booklets for each age-group. The I.S.C.F. has a Scripture Union secretary, whose duty is to help those who wish to join.

The I.S.C.F. is not a club or exclusive organisation. It is for anyone who wishes to come to the meetings. There are no fees. The only donations asked for are on the Special Gift Day. The I.S.C.F. has the answers for those who are trying to find God.

—B. Roy, 5D.

ARMY CADET REPORT, 1964

In 1964 the Cadets of Homebush High have proved themselves worthy successors to their predecessors by maintaining the high standards of the past.

The very successful association of Capt. Hennessey with the cadets may unfortunately be severed by his impending transfer. This would be a blow to the Unit as his enthusiastic drive and irreplaceable

leadership as O.C. have done much for our Unit. Another C.M.F. officer who has given much time for the benefit of the Unit is Capt. Hunt. His vast knowledge and experience have been invaluable.

Once again our Unit participated in the Anzac Commemoration Service in Burwood and the standard of dress and drill was as usual very good.

Regular weekly parades have been held on Mon-

day afternoons, when instruction on drill, fieldcraft, and weapons has been given.

The highlight of the year was the annual camp held at Singleton in May. Owing to a lack of rain the camp was the most successful for several years. The accent was on field training. For the first time "Operation Holdfast" was held. Homebush and Granville combined to form a company defensive position, whilst other schools also established defensive sites. From each base combat patrols were sent out. Three hours after this exercise the companies of 8 Cdt. Battalion went out for three days on "Operation Madi-Badi". This was a tactical field exercise in which our first-year cadets gained experience, in living out with only two ground-sheets, and in eating army rations—which were thoroughly enjoyed by all! For selected cadets a realistic Bren shoot was arranged. Our Unit also participated in a farewell parade, involving four battalions of cadets, for Brigadier Gallaghan, who was retiring as honorary colonel of the Australian Cadet Corps.

Congratulations to the following cadets who were successful at courses held throughout the year:

C.U.O.'s Course, December, 1963: W.O.II C. Short (equal 1st in State), S/Sgt. B. Bilbe.

Senior N.C.O.'s Course, December, 1963: Cpl.

Kelly, Cpl. Kennedy, Cdt. Busby, Cdt. Grove, Cdt. Green.

C.U.O.'s Course, May, 1964: W.O.II R. Hill (19th in State).

Signal's Course, May, 1964: Cdt. Scales.

On Sunday, 18th October, our Passing-out Parade was held on the School Oval. The Homebush Cadet Unit and A.T.C. were inspected by Squadron-Leader Andrews, C.O. of N.S.W. Sqdn. A.T.C. The parade was highlighted by the donation of flags to the units by the Homebush R.S.L. Sub-Branch. Following this efficiency prizes won by outstanding cadets were awarded to C.U.O. C. Short, S/Sgt. D. Jordan, Cdt. W. Jordan, and Cdt. J. Punch. Rifle awards went to L/Cpt. Shields, Cdt. Solom, Cdt. Paton.

Membership of the Australian Cadet Corps demands much, but it also gives sure rewards. This has been most noticeable this year due to the very high standard of cadets in all ranks who quickly learned that being a cadet demands energy, time, instant obedience, self-discipline, and loyalty. They have also learned that a cadet has to accept responsibility in many ways to employ successfully his leadership abilities, and to think and act quickly in the most effective manner.

—C.U.O. C. Short, C.U.O. B. Bilbe, C.U.O. R. Hill.



ARMY CADETS

AIR TRAINING CORPS

1964 has proved a very successful year for the Air Training Corps. The Flight strength has been maintained at a higher level than ever before, and the Flight has been able to fill and keep filled its quota for cadet N.C.O.'s.

Members of the Flight have attended several promotion courses held throughout the year. In January, Cpl. Martin and Cpl. Flett passed Junior N.C.O. courses held at Wagga R.A.A.F. base and succeeded in coming 1st and 2nd respectively. Cpl. Martin gained the much-coveted pass with distinction, and Cpl. Flett a pass with credit. At the same time, C.U.O.'s Lalor and Kerr attended the C.U.O. course held at R.A.A.F. Fairbairn and after 21 days' solid work, they successfully passed the course. In August, A/Sgt. Ballôt, and Cpl.'s Flett and Martin attended Senior N.C.O. courses at Richmond R.A.A.F. base and all passed successfully, Cpl. Martin once again topping his course. L.A.C.'s Armfield, Bird and Cameron attended J.N.C.O. courses, in which all three were successful.

During the year the Flight took part in three marches. The whole Flight marched in the Burwood Anzac Commemoration March and members of the Flight also marched in the Randwick-Coogee Anzac Commemoration March. In Education Week the Flight took part in a march through the city which comprised all the Sydney High School Cadet Units.

On all three occasions the Flight was congratulated on its excellent bearing and discipline.

Several cadets represented the Flight in N.S.W. Squadron Swimming Carnival and L.A.C. Shipton succeeded in winning the under 16 yrs. 55yd. free-style event and received a trophy.

The inter-squadron rifle shoot was held in the August holidays. Each squadron shot in its own State and the results were collected together and the winning squadron will be announced later this year. Our Flight was well represented in the seven-man team by C.U.O. Lalor and F/Sgt. Ryan. C.U.O. Lalor had the privilege of being appointed team captain of the N.S.W. team.

Each year a very small number of senior cadets are awarded Flying Scholarships, which enable them to be taught to fly up to Private Pilot's Licence standard at the R.A.A.F.'s expense. F/Sgt. Ryan was lucky enough to be awarded one of these scholarships and will begin training in January next year.

At the end of last year, we were unfortunate in losing Flg/Off. Russel, who had been our armament officer for several years. However, we welcomed P/Off. Dare as his replacement and through this year we were joined by P/Off. Chapman. Unfortunately both these officers have since been transferred from the Flight and the burden of the work



A.T.C. CADETS

of running the Flight has, for the last six months, been left to Flt/Lt.'s Howland, Gregory and Penman, who have done a sterling job in keeping the Flight running.

Congratulations must go to Flt/Lt. Penman, our Chief Instructor, who was awarded the Cadet Forces Medal for long service with the A.T.C. both in Lismore and in Sydney.

The Flight visited Richmond R.A.A.F. Base on Open Day during Air Force Week and spent a very enjoyable day observing the latest changes in the R.A.A.F. and practically applying some of the

lectures which it has received throughout the year.

The final activity of the A.T.C. for 1964 closed with the Passing-out Parade. The cadet units were inspected by Sqn./Ldr. Andrews, the Commanding Officer of the N.S.W. squadron, A.T.C., who commented on the high standard of the cadets. Thanks must be given to the ladies for providing such a wonderful afternoon tea.

Several members of the Flight have already applied for promotion courses in January next year and it looks as if 1965 will prove equally as good as, if not better than, 1964.

MUSIC IN THE SCHOOL

There has been some unsettlement in the school music department this year with the resignation of Mr. Lipscomb last June. It is indeed a loss to the school as he has been here for many years. We would like to take this opportunity of wishing both him and Mrs. Lipscomb the very best in health and happiness in their retirement. Miss Grout, who has replaced Mr. Lipscomb, has shown great enthusiasm and interest in her duties and we wish her every success in the future.

The music programme this year began with a group of well-known national songs sung by the school choir for Commonwealth Day. This ceremony was held as usual in the school Assembly Hall.

Participants from our school in the Secondary Schools' Choral Concert gave much of their time for practice but found it well worth while on the occasion of combining with pupils from other schools.

A great deal of time and effort was spent by the boys taking part in our Music and Drama Festival held in August. Though the group was rather small the enthusiasm shown was more than gratifying. Much more support, however, should, and could, be given to the musical activities in the school.

Speech Day will be held in the Melba Theatre in December. Choral items were well received on this occasion last year and we anticipate as much interest this year.

David Salter, our Fifth Year music student in 1963 is to be congratulated on his Leaving Certificate results. He obtained Second Class Honours in music as well as 3A and 2B passes.

He is now studying at the Sydney University while continuing his musical studies at the Conservatorium.

—Mrs. Corcoran, Miss Grout.



THE SCHOOL ORCHESTRA



THE SCHOOL CHOR

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



HOMBUSH DEBATING TEAMS

DEBATING: HUME—BARBER

For the second time in the school's history, this year's senior debating team, comprising Lee Patterson, Ray Mitchell, Peter Lalor and Robert Charlton, was undefeated Zone champion. Fort Street Boys' High, South Strathfield High and Sefton High were the schools defeated in the Zone. The blow which stopped the climb to Sydney supremacy was dealt by highly rated North Sydney High. Our team was defeated by 1 point in 300. Although disappointed in our narrow defeat, we look to the future knowing

that next year's team, the present junior team, will not spare any effort in their attempt to gain the prize.

The team would like to encourage everyone to take part in this rewarding art. It is one of the best ways to obtain the clarity of thought, and confidence needed for so many fields today.

We sincerely thank Mr. Howland and Mr. Buchan for their support, advice and constructive criticism.
—R. Mitchell, 5A.

THE SCHOOL CHESS CLUB

During the year it has unfortunately been found that a litterbug element has pervaded the chessroom and it is due to this irresponsible dumping of rubbish under desks that it has been found necessary to limit club membership.

The disgraceful behaviour mentioned has put the life of the Chess Club in jeopardy which has been of great concern to those truly interested in playing chess.

Two grades were entered in the Inter-School Chess Competition (B and D) and although B Grade found themselves outclassed D Grade managed to gain third place in their division. Although success was not too great in these competitions I'm sure the ten boys concerned enjoyed their matches, which is the main thing really.

The P. and C. must be thanked for supplying the sets and our very special thanks go to Mr. Garan, who graciously spends a "busman's holiday" two lunchtimes each week distributing sets and supervising games, a job which he voluntarily executes with only the enjoyment of the boys at heart.

The Chess Club meets Tuesdays and Thursdays in room 7 and all (non-litterbug) interested parties are welcome to apply for membership.

—D. Coles, 4A.

TEACHERS v. PREFECTS

During second term there was a Chess Tournament played by the teachers and the prefects. In a similar tournament last year the prefects were soundly thrashed by seven games to one. With this in mind this year's prefects were "all out" to beat the teachers, and I am glad to say, we did.

Of the twelve games arranged, the prefects won six, the teachers four and two were drawn. In one of the drawn games, the prefects had a decided advantage, both materially and positionally.

Lastly, I would like to thank all the prefects and teachers who took part for their enthusiasm and co-operation. I sincerely hope that next year's prefects will be equally successful when they play the teachers.

—R. Charlton, 5A.

HOMEBUSH BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL UNION ACCOUNT

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND PAYMENTS FOR THE YEAR ENDING 29th NOVEMBER, 1963

| RECEIPTS | | | PAYMENTS | | |
|-----------------------------|--------|-----------|---------------------------------------|--------|-------|
| | £ | s. d. | | £ | s. d. |
| Balance b/d | 1,637 | 7 3 | Text Books | 2,213 | 3 1 |
| Lockers | | 5 0 | Union | 181 | 15 6 |
| Textbooks | 2,946 | 9 3 | Library | 1,238 | 12 0 |
| Union | 2,008 | 1 1 | School Shop | 894 | 8 8 |
| Biological Supplies | | 5 0 0 | Travel | 10 | 7 0 |
| Library | 334 | 14 4 | Swimming | 106 | 2 6 |
| School Shop | 1,000 | 2 9 | Cricket | 78 | 14 0 |
| Football | | 5 10 0 | Tennis | 101 | 1 6 |
| Magazine | 174 | 4 0 | Athletics | 61 | 3 9 |
| Telephone | 27 | 11 0 | Football | 100 | 7 1 |
| Tuck Shop | 575 | 5 0 | Grounds | 185 | 10 0 |
| Stewart House | 255 | 19 7 | Magazine | 655 | 6 5 |
| Life Saving | | 5 18 0 | Duplicator | 329 | 0 3 |
| Play Night | 92 | 9 3 | Telephone | 128 | 1 6 |
| Socials | 34 | 12 0 | Stewart House | 256 | 0 0 |
| Manual Arts Sales | 63 | 9 4 | Life Saving | 132 | 5 6 |
| Contra | 594 | 17 7 | Play Night | 69 | 12 6 |
| Sundries | 199 | 10 9 | Socials | 41 | 17 6 |
| | | | Manual Arts Sales | 37 | 8 0 |
| | | | Equipment and Furniture | 214 | 0 8 |
| | | | Printing and Stationery | 127 | 13 2 |
| | | | Contra | 776 | 19 7 |
| | | | Sundries: | | |
| | | | Petty Cash Advances | 20 | 0 0 |
| | | | Donations (Hospital, Ambulance) | 33 | 12 0 |
| | | | Prizes '62 Speech Day | 81 | 0 10 |
| | | | Ladies' Auxiliary (5th Year Farewell) | 111 | 19 1 |
| | | | Ladies' Auxiliary (Prefects' Dinners) | 26 | 0 4 |
| | | | Science Department Equipment | 133 | 2 2 |
| | | | Honorarium | 24 | 9 0 |
| | | | Other Sundries | 396 | 5 11 |
| | | | Balance c/d | 1,195 | 6 8 |
| | | | | | |
| | £9,961 | 6 2 | | £9,961 | 6 2 |
| Balance b/d (1/12/63) | | 1,195 6 8 | | | |

BANK RECONCILIATION STATEMENT

| | |
|--|-------------|
| Credit balance as per Bank Statement | £1,544 11 9 |
| Less Unpresented Cheques: | |
| 360982 | 4 0 0 |
| 360992 | 2 0 0 |
| 360995 | 2 12 6 |
| 361000 | 9 0 0 |
| 361001 | 3 15 7 |
| 361003 | 33 15 0 |
| 361004 | 14 0 |
| 361005 | 256 0 0 |
| 361006 | 37 8 0 |
| | 349 5 1 |
| Debit balance as per Cash Book | £1,195 6 8 |

Audited and found correct — W. Tobin, 7/12/1963.



HERE AND THERE

CONFUSION NOW HATH MADE HIS MASTERPIECE. In our last issue we reported that the interior of the school was to receive a much-needed face-lift. This work, much delayed, began in the second term of this year. An advance guard of plumbers descended on the school to install gas heaters in all rooms. These jovial tradesmen raised much dust, clamour and amusement for several weeks. They also created many hazards, the chief being in the form of square holes in classroom floors—too small for the School Pest to fall through and disappear forever, but large enough for the unexpected emergence of grimy, overall-clad figures in the middle of a lesson. One Houdini-like trick shattered the studious atmosphere of a French lesson in Room 3: Enter tradesman through classroom door. Kneels in supplication by the hole. Bellows discreetly, "Hey, Charley, seen my (unprintable) drill?" Human hand and arm emerge from hole, grope ineffectually round perimeter. Muffled, subterranean reply. Tradesman, again in discreet bellow, "O.K., Charley, I'm coming down." Disappearance of tradesman. Pregnant pause in French lesson. Enter same tradesman through classroom door. Genuflects by the hole. Bellows discreetly, "Hey, Charley, I found my (unprintable) drill."

But thanks to the Charlies, the Tradesmen and the Department we now have warmth in our classrooms. Science and philosophy have combined in the concept of the greatest good for the greatest number, so that the aging, thin-blooded pedagogue who interposes his anatomy 'twixt heater and class finds that

only the diminishing hairs on the sides and back of his head are being singed.

Then came the silent, subtle invasion of the painters. Before we quite realised what was happening, they had erected their own fortifications and look-out posts—tubular steel erections within and without the building, topped by platforms whence they bombarded our defenceless pates with globules of acrylic potency.

Even before this invasion our own troop movements verged on the chaotic, our young crusaders having to surge through corridors and up and down inadequate stairways at the end of every period. Now they had to worm their way through enemy-fortified territory. Often new positions were held by the enemy and it was only through the genius of Mr. Brown, our Second-in-Command, that complete capitulation did not ensue.

The silence and speed of the enemy often took us by surprise. For example, an officer from the Masters' Room made his way without obstruction to the Northern Barracks. Ten minutes only he spent slumming and then departed through the same door, only to sustain a near-mortal wound and the destruction of his spectacles from a cross-section of a new fortification set up outside the door since he entered.

Shame on us! Did no one come to grips with the enemy? In fairness it must be recorded that some of the lower ranks did encounter him face to face. Here is an article by Ross Bullôt, 4A, which reports one such encounter. He makes a special plea that

"this is not meant to be malicious, but a source of entertainment. Anyone who is offended is darned unlucky." We think so too. We invite students to play teacher and find all words wrongly used or mis-spelled in the article:

We was just standing their. We wasn't doing nothing. Suddenly out of the blue, as it were, we herd a bellow:

"Git out of the (unprintable) way!"

Am it not nice to have our beloved workmen back at the school! Well, we just had to git out of the (unprintable) way, or we'd of bean run down by a dirty old concrete barrow which came hurtling in hour direction.

Previous to and before the melodius bellowing, we was watching and advising a gentleman, what was neatly retired in flashing blue overalls, strategically placing boards up the steps. They looked awful insecure.

Anyhow, our hero turned his overloaded, rusty barrow on to the runway of boards. The gent what was neatly retired tied a rope on the front of the barrow, and then everything was ready. With a parting remark of "I'd like to blurry well get some of you (unprintable) guys and knock your blurry 'eads orf," the workman made a great effort and started the barrow rolling. All and everything was going nicely and good till a board slipped. The gent what was neatly retired strained at the rope and the barrow-pushing gent went a lovely colour of read, and being at a loss of that which to say set off amid cheers and jeers.

Oh! It don't end or even stop their. Here's them blokes whom do the painting. They sit pacifly on a board above our heads and smirk as we squeeze through the narrow corridors made narrower by these would-be Van Goghs. If you happen to slip on one of there stragetically placed planks you are dead! The hole school knose about it! "Wot th' 'ell do you think yer (unprintable) doing? just keep orf the (unprintable) planks and out ov the (unprintable) paint and let us get on wiv our (unprintable) work, will yer?"

Some of these here men show a great inventive genius, Imagine, whose but the brightest would think of, or even have an idea about, hanging a pulley out of a window to hoist a bucket of concrete up? These men are real geniusses! Here we is, trying to learn things and they won't civilly answer to us. Every time we ask about Mechanical Advantage and Velocity Ratio and Friction, etc., they telj us to . . . well, it wouldn't really interest you.

Then their's the lovely men what sit up the back of the class and pertend to work. They stand for approximately about a quarter of an hour or so and admire a peace of wall who hasn't bean painted for 25 years, or even a quarter of a century. All they do am to inter-arrupt a most inter-arresting period, that is, i.e., usually Chem. or Phys.

They is not two bad blokes really, but if their going to go and come to a high-class High School like hours; do they have to be so damned illiterate?

Thus ends Ross's communication, but the last word is with the painters. A paint-spattered New Australian remarked to us in the passing, "I am convinced

that a swiftly descending metacarpus or a rapidly ascending metatarsus in violent collision with a young coccyx would prove a panacea for long-suffering teachers."

There are occasions when we are inclined to agree!

COX'S CASTLE. We all remember the edifice in the playground—a small brick-built incinerator known as the Colonel's Castle—which belched smoke and incinerated fall-out on countless school assemblies, until the installation, this year, of a smaller, more streamlined modern model. The old incinerator, now demolished, was associated for over 25 years with a former caretaker of the school, Mr. Cox—affectionately known as the Colonel.

Bruce Mullan, 3A, in a piece of nostalgic nonsense, recalls the old days of the Castle in an imaginative, pseudo-historical letter to the Editor:

"Dear Sir,

"I would like to bring to your attention the condition of our Castle, which has come to be a landmark at this school.

"Built in 1807 by convict labour, it was first used as a hotel. The innkeeper, Henry, a raucous character, whose surname was lost in the dust of history, was eventually gaoled for kidnapping a young lady and hiding her in his closet.

"Then Governor Macquarie took over the Castle and used it as a tollgate and head office for the Department of Transport.

"In 1879 it was sold to a Frenchman who operated it as a nightclub, specialising in French cooking and exotic dancers. Needless to say, no one could afford his prices and it was closed down the following year.

"Thereafter the Castle was used by the Rookwood Cemetery Trust while their new offices were being built. Owing to a credit squeeze and labour shortage they did not leave the castle till September, 1899.

"Then it was used as a counting-house for three elections until it was purchased by D.J.s as a storage depot.

"In 1929 it was used as a broadcasting tower for a commercial radio station and in 1932 it was dismantled and reassembled in Hyde Park, minus its tower, which was a menace to low-flying aircraft.

"During the war it was used to house anti-aircraft guns.

"Then in 1941 it was again dismantled to make way for a garden, and sold to Homebush Boys' High School for £17. It was then reassembled in part in the quadrangle under the control of the Colonel, who kept the fires burning until 1962, when he retired.

"Now, after 157 years of history, a part of our heritage has fallen into a state of decay. It is for this reason that I would like to inform you of our Society for the Preservation of the Castle (S.P.C.)—a non-profit organisation aimed at having the Castle declared as a National monument.

Yours, etc.,

Flue-pipe."

We fear the plea has come too late, Flue-pipe. The old castle has been completely demolished. However, since the S.P.C. is a non-profitmaking organisation why not use your funds for conversion of the castle bricks to luxury kennels for the frankfurter-

bloated stray dogs of the playground. Or padded cells for . . . But, stop! This is wishful thinking! [Ed.]

CHANGES IN EDUCATIONAL CERTIFICATES. Our retiring Headmaster has continually emphasised the importance of academic achievement as a factor in securing worthwhile positions for our pupils after they leave school. Parents and pupils should note that after this year the Intermediate Certificate will not compete favourably with the "School Certificate" as a passport to good apprenticeships. This fact has already been appreciated by many parents and pupils, judging by the low number of students desiring to compete in the Intermediate Certificate this year.

The Secondary Scholarship scheme, initiated this year by the Commonwealth Government, will increase the number of students remaining at school for the senior years. Ultimately this will result in an expansion of the cadetship principle in Australia.

While this may give rise to optimism on the part of both parents and pupils, let it be realised that competition will be strong and only those who are prepared to forego time-wasting and frivolity and to concentrate on their studies are likely to secure the most advantageous positions.

LUNCH-HOUR FILMS. A. Smart 5F, reports: This year some members of Fifth Year inaugurated regular film screenings in the hall during the lunch-time recess. A silver collection was charged for admission and donated to Stewart House. After only two shows a worthy contribution of £7/10/- had been collected.

The success of these shows seems to indicate that they should be continued next year. If they were recommenced at the beginning of 1965 a worthwhile sum for a worthy cause should result.

Films shown were about motor-racing, but it is suggested that in future films of general interest be shown. The films were obtained from B.P. Australia, but other companies who were approached indicated that they would be willing to supply films.

RETIREMENTS, 1964. Not for many years have we been deprived of the services of so many senior teachers as we have this year.

At the end of last year Mr. Charles Jones, of the Science Department, entered the bliss of retirement—part-time retirement, we understand, as he is able to fit in spare-time teaching at Tech. between bowling sessions at his club.

In an interview with Mr. Jones we managed, after a softening-up process involving many middies, to elicit the following laconic information (Charlie was never one to talk about himself):

"Born at Petersham, naked and very young. Educated at Fort Street, where I was taught English".

This is the classic example of understatement. For a scientist, Charlie Jones was an erudite literary scholar—a fact which all who know him will corroborate. He entered Sydney University at the age of sixteen, where he received his B.Sc. Degree, specialising in Mathematics and Physics.

Between 1924 and 1963 he served in seven different schools. Beginning at Marrickville Junior Tech. in 1924 he taught successively in Leichhardt Trades School (1925); Randwick High (1926-27); Hurlstone Agricultural High (1928-29); Corowa

High (1930-34)—"Where I learned to appreciate good wine"; Parramatta Junior High—later Macquarie High—(1935-58); and finally Homebush Boys' High 1959-63).

We asked Mr. Jones some of the usual stock questions—answers to which would have involved "blowing his own trumpet". He waved them aside and made the following small concessions to his own immortality:

"Have never been able to follow the Apostle Paul's exhortation to suffer fools gladly. Firmly believe 'a wise son is a joy to his father but a foolish son is the despair of his mother.' Have known many despairing mothers! Could write an engaging book on Headmasters I have known."

We are looking forward to that book, Mr. Jones. In the meantime, the best wishes of all of us for a long and happy retirement.

* * *

In February, 1964, our school suffered another loss when Miss Doris Ryan, the School Librarian, retired.

Miss Ryan began her career teaching English and History at Woollahra Home Science. (Dates are irrelevant here because women like Miss Ryan just do not age.) Thereafter she taught at Gunnedah Intermediate High, Cooks Hill Intermediate High and Crown Street Girls' High. Then, in one of those coincidences to which our profession is prone, Miss Ryan taught at Broken Hill at a time when Mr. Jane was Science Master at the same school.

Thereafter, at Albury High School, Miss Ryan added to her duties as English and History teacher, the duties of Librarian—in which capacity she rapidly established for herself an enviable reputation.

For the next ten years Miss Ryan was attached to the School Library Service of the Education Department. In both city and country she was appointed to advise in Library organisation; to assist School Librarians and select books for school libraries.

After a period as full-time Librarian at Fairfield Boys' High, Miss Ryan came to Homebush Boys' High, where we considered ourselves privileged to have as our Librarian one whose reputation throughout the State was second to none. Miss Ryan's impact on both pupils and staff is best summed up in a farewell address delivered by Miss Perrin on behalf of the whole school on the occasion of Miss Ryan's retirement:

"While bidding you a reluctant farewell, we want to say how much we have appreciated the willing and efficient assistance you gave us all; the extra time and effort you so gladly devoted to our sudden or special needs; and the smooth co-operation you effected between staff and boys.

"We want to tell you how we admired your ability to move always in a still, small area of calm, dignity and sanity, no matter what storms raged around you.

"Especially we want you to know how much we will miss you as a person; your companionship, your wonderful sense of fun, your sheer commonsense and your unerring ability to pick out the facts from the most confused issues.

"We send you, our most sincere good wishes for your retirement."

* * *

After 17 years at Homebush Boys High, Mr. Col Lipscomb retired in June this year. Mr. Lipscomb entered the teaching service in January, 1926, as a Primary teacher. After serving for 12 years in Albury and Young Inspectorial Districts, he was appointed to Granville Central Tech in 1938 as teacher of Music and Geography. Next year Mr. Lipscomb was appointed to Newcastle Boys' High as full-time teacher of Music.

In 1947 Mr. Lipscomb came to Homebush as full-time teacher of music—a position which he held till June, 1964.

Teachers and past pupils will never forget Mr. Lipscomb's presentations of Gilbert and Sullivan Operas, especially during his first ten years at Homebush. His skillful cutting and abridging of longer works such as "The Pirates" and "Pinafore" spared the juniors who had to carry the female parts and allowed Mr. Lipscomb to rehearse the shortened scores carefully and thoroughly. Each year the orchestral score had to be rewritten to suit whatever instruments were available in the School Orchestra; each year saw Mr. Lipscomb rehearsing for months at 8 a.m.; at lunchtime; after school. And each year saw the two evening performances booked out inside two days.

Invitations to stage the shows in other suburbs came from many sources and music teachers came from other schools to look and learn from Col Lipscomb and follow in his footsteps.

Apart from his untiring work for our musical nights, Mr. Lipscomb has left his mark on many of his pupils. Some of them have gone on to National recognition, both in Australia and England.

We wish you a long and enjoyable retirement, Col, and may the world trip you have long anticipated come soon.

APPRECIATION OF ALMA MATER. Our present students and staff will certainly remember Doug Rodgers, our School Captain in 1963. Doug (he insists on the contraction) distinguished himself not only as one of our most notable school captains but also as an outstanding student.

Doug is now happily placed in what we know will be a richly rewarding career with C.S.R.

We had a foretaste of Doug's appreciation of his school at the end of 1963 when he presented a money gift to Mr. Evans to be used for the benefit of the Modern Languages Department. There is an old saying, somewhat hackneyed, but nevertheless true: the more you put into something, the more you get out of it. Doug Rodgers is a living testimony of its truth. Few students in recent years have devoted more time and energy to their scholastic and civic duties as has Doug Rodgers. In a letter to Mr. Jane he expressed his desire to demonstrate in a practical way his appreciation for, and enjoyment of his five years at Homebush.

Doug is primarily a Scientist, but in common with the "full man" in this, or any other generation, he is keenly interested in the Arts. We know, for

example, that he thoroughly enjoyed his French classes, which is one of his reasons for initiating the "Doug Rodgers Prize" for the best student in French, starting this year.

We appreciate this gesture, Doug, and extend our hearty wishes for a long and successful career.

OBITUARY. On 28th June, 1964, two popular former pupils of this school were involved in a fatal car accident. They were John Butterfield and Ronald Scoble. The staff and pupils of Homebush Boys' High reiterate their expressions of sympathy to the parents and relatives of those boys who died in such tragic circumstances.

* * *

In August, 1964, there occurred the death of a personality known not only in Homebush Boys' High, but throughout the State.

Ward Llewellyn Havard was a member of the Homebush Boys' High Science Staff from 1948-1957. He had previously taught at Petersham, Ballina and Katoomba, and for 17 years at Sydney Technical High School. When he died in August this year his former pupils grieved for the loss of a wise, highly competent and kindly instructor.

We expect a man to do his own job well, though not many publish a school textbook as Mr. Havard did, in collaboration with **Broome**. But when we assess the value of a man's life, so many other things contribute to the total; his personality, his service to the community, his cultural interests, his effect on those who knew him. On all these counts, here was a man.

Ward Havard's mother and father, who came to Australia to settle in Braidwood as selectors, belonged to cultured Welsh families, imaginative and industrious people, responsible citizens, but lovers of life, interested in music and books. When the widowed mother moved to Hoxton Park, the young Ward cheerfully made the gruelling trip over appalling roads to Liverpool railway station, to catch a steam train to Central, from which he made his way to Sydney Technical High School, then situated at Ultimo. Then there was the wearisome journey home—in those days, students took it for granted that they must work for their education. One significant detail at this time was a History Honours pass in the Leaving Certificate. A Maths. and Geology course at Sydney University followed.

While a student at the University Mr. Havard worked during vacations as a guide at the Jenolan Caves. The stories of the chief guide encouraged his already deep interest in early Australian history, leading him to undertake independent research into original old documents, specially those relating to the Blue Mountains and surrounding districts. As a result of this thorough, painstaking research, disciplined by a passion for accuracy, Mr. Havard became the accepted authority on the Blue Mountains, the Jenolan Caves, the Hartley district, and Liverpool. He published a book, "The Romance of the Jenolan Caves"; a booklet in collaboration with B. T. Dowd and W. C. Foster on Hartley, called "The Story of Glenroy." He wrote articles

for the "Sydney Morning Herald" on Cox and the road over the Blue Mountains.

His interest in history grew; he joined the Royal Australian Historical Society, and in 1938, was made a Fellow — an honour granted for service to the Society and for original research of high interpretive quality. He contributed many valuable articles to the Society's Journal.

Before the last War, B. T. Dowd, Justice Else-Mitchell and W. L. Havard, formed the Kooya Committee, which worked to set up tablets at important historical sites. There is one, for example, at Blackheath, commemorating the naming of Govett's Leap, and one at Glenroy.

In connection with his research work, Mr. Havard had made a detailed, comprehensive index of early historical records. It contained thousands of cards, housed in wooden boxes designed and made by Mr. Havard himself, and a few years ago, he offered these to the Mitchell Library. At a grand ceremony, this card-index was received on behalf of the Mitchell by Hon. Herbert Evatt, himself a historian, and it has proved invaluable to researchers ever since. And by the way, this index, the Havard Index of the Historical Records of Australia, has been given a very high monetary value.

Many of us remember controversies on historical matters which raged for weeks in the Letters to the Editor columns of the Sydney Morning Herald, where various authorities produced conflicting facts, each letter more heated than the one before, till suddenly one would appear over the signature of W. L. Havard, which set everyone to rights, proving his facts irrefutably, and putting an effective stop to the whole dispute.

Somehow Mr. Havard also found time to do work for the Royal Geographical Society, which earned him a Fellowship of the group.

We mentioned his mother's home outside Liverpool. Few people know that it is an old colonial building, which he always loved and persuaded her never to sell, and in which, after her death, he and his own family lived. It is shown on Robinson's Map of the Historic Buildings and Landmarks of Sydney and Environs and is a large, beautifully proportioned house with the typical verandahs all round, and slim pillars. When some Liverpool residents decided to form a local Historical Society, they approached Mr. Havard for guidance. Although he had little time to spare, he accepted the presidency, which he held for five years, to be succeeded by his wife, who is also a Fellow of the Royal Australian Historical Society, and who was secretary while her husband was president. Under the leadership of these two devoted historians, the Liverpool Society has conducted, and is still conducting regular meetings and excursions, all well-organised, informative and interesting and it has acquired the use of a large room for an historical museum in the beautiful old hospital, designed probably by Greenway in Macquarie's time, and now used as a technical college.

Another manifestation of this rich personality was his service to his country's defence. Just too old for combat flying, Flight-Lieutenant Havard served as A.T.C. instructor and recruiter in the last war, and

was kept on the reserve list after it. He was in charge of the A.T.C. at Homebush High School. One of his daughters is a well-known aviatrix, and his son is a flyer too.

To the end Mr. Havard retained his interest in our school, always attending sports carnivals, staff functions and Speech Days. The Havard Prize for Physics was donated by him when he left the school. All those who were privileged to know him, who appreciated his scholarship, wit, kindness and good fellowship, know that they have lost a dear friend and that our country has lost an outstanding citizen.

With love and respect we say: Vale!

His many friends and acquaintances will regret the death on February 14, 1964, of John (Jack) Bathgate. For many years prior to his retirement, Jack Bathgate taught in the Manual Arts Department of Homebush Boys' High School.

STAFF CHANGES. The following teachers have joined the staff this year: C. P. Harkins, B.A., new appointment; Mrs. L. Priest, B.A.; J. P. Rose, B.A., from Sydney Technical College; Mrs. G. M. Walsh, B.A. Dip.Ed., new appointment; Mrs. F. Attwill, B.A. Dip.Ed., from Seven Hills High; R. J. Clarke, B.A., from Woodenbong; P. A. Dutton, B.Sc. Dip.Ed., from Port Hacking High; P. B. Sponberg, from Tempe B. H.; M. Curran, from Queanbeyan High; D. K. Hughes, B.A. Dip.Ed., new appointment; J. M. O'Grady, from Blacktown B. H.; A. H. Neal, B.Ec., from Ashfield B. H.; K. Blackburn, from Coonabarabran High; R. C. Blanch, from Richmond River High; R. C. Johnson, from Nyngan Inter. High; Miss J. M. Grout, A.Mus.A. L.Mus.A., from Manly G. H.; M. B. Bennett, new appointment.

The following teachers left the school since our last publication: Mrs. E. J. Le Marne, B.A. Dip.Ed., to Canterbury G. H.; G. C. Moss, B.A. Dip.Ed., resigned; Miss W. P. Plowman, B.A. Dip.Ed., resigned; Miss D. F. Ryan, B.A., retired; K. B. Moore, resigned; W. R. Muir, B.A., Maths. Master to Auburn G. H.; R. Satchell, B.Sc. Dip.Ed., Maths. Master to Moorfield G. H.; J. M. Barrett, to Inverell High; C. R. Jones, B.Sc., retired; T. F. Offord, B.Sc., to Sydney Teachers' College; G. A. F. Berkeley, to Castle Hill High; C. N. Wood, B.A., Commercial Master to Asquith G. H.; H. J. C. Harrison, A.S.T.C. (Man. Arts) on long service leave; C. S. Lipscomb, retired; J. G. Dare, to National Fitness Camp; D. Chapman, to Randwick B. H.; R. Cooksey, resigned.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS. The Editor and Business Manager take this opportunity of thanking all our advertisers. We feel sure that they will have the deserved patronage of our readers.

Congratulations are due to our enthusiastic band of advertising salesmen from Fourth Year who did such a fine job this year. They are A. Happ; J. Cayzer; D. James; W. Callister; R. White; R. Bullôt; J. Shepherd; S. Sloggett; K. Perrin.

Thanks also go to Mr. Chapman of 23 Auburn Road, and to Mr. Stephen Biggs of Burwood for their generous donation.

Finally, thanks to our contributors and to Alan Davies, 5F, for his cartoons.

LITERARY SECTION

The entries this year were disappointing both in quality and number but some entries of negligible literary merit are nevertheless amusing, and deserve space. Here are two poems by T. Johnson, 2C, who is obviously influenced by the contemporary scene: note his preoccupation, in the interests of rhyme, with times and dates.

Here lies the body of Murfie the Surfie
Who left this world at only thirty.
He rode the "bombie" every day
In what you'd call a real "king way."
After the 3rd. of June '64
His poly board will ride no more.

Murfie went out for his final ride
In weather to make a seagull hide.
Last reported at half-past three
Faintly visible falling free.
Now, my friends, it's half-past four,
And Murf the Surf is with us no more.

Well done, T. Johnson, for this lesson of rash youth in defiance of angry nature. Now for your poem "The Gremmie":

A "gremmie" is a surfie fellow,
Who wears his hair a golden yellow.
Dressed in old jeans, ragged and torn,
He looks so funny and forlorn.
He carries his board under his arm
Where no other person may do it harm.
He rides the waves of the ocean blue
With a rousing cry of "Yabba-dabba-doo!"

One point bothers us. Did Fred Flintstone go surfing?

Throughout the year, many misdemeanours are punished in a humane and educational way — the imposition essay. One culprit, who shall remain nameless to protect him from parental approbation (no, Nong Minor, we have not used the wrong word), was detected in the illicit perusal of his text book during a class test and promptly issued with extra homework — to wit: an essay on The Disadvantages of Employing Underhand Methods to Negotiate Examinations (two pages). He wrote: "Today's young students are being continually lectured upon the futility of foul play and they are told that the results of their efforts are only temporary, for their lack of knowledge will finally bring about their downfall. Let me illustrate. Take the case of young Master X. Owing to a peculiar conglomeration of co-incidental circumstances, he could not indulge in the amount of study necessary for him to pass his needlework examination. Thus, with every intention of catching up with his work, he took a sneaky, deceitful, dishonest and completely out-of-character observance of the formation of the button-hole stitch from his text book.

"But Master X was caught and justice was done! he was duly transported to his superior's sanctum, where, after a heart-rending, tear-jerking, soul-shaking lecture, he was, inasmuch as subsequently belted, notwithstanding forthwith.

"Thus Master X received the gentle hint that indulging in dubious practices was not only harmful to himself but also quite painful. So for the next few months Master X will return to his former honest, virtuous, unsuccessful methods of sitting for examinations. (Please excuse the slightly less than two-page essay as my hands are too sore to write)."

The solecisms already committed in this "less than two-page essay" prompts us to the charitable view that only hyperbole — not misrepresentation of the facts — was intended in the final parenthesis.

The teacher of 1A, with some help from "Hiawatha," must have made a lasting impression on this class. What we found particularly interesting in the following selection was the super-imposition of self-interest and young Utopianism on the part of the young imitators. Note the delightful, chivalrous Utopian sentiment in B. Mullan's poem:

Peter Roberts went a-sailing
When he found a maid awaiting;
So he helped her with her bailing,
And they both continued sailing
Together, just in case of failing.
So they married by the river,
And will always live together;
And they'll live in boats forever
In the Parramatta River.

Perhaps only self-interest inspired this poem by S. Williamson:

Give us less of homework, Teacher!
Of your boring homework, Teacher!
Standing o'er us suffering First Years,
Tall and stately as a preacher!
Too much homework has no future,
Give it up, I do beseech yur
Then we'll give you three big cheers,
That will deafen all your ears.

The final extract in this series, by P. Johnson, reveals a penetrating awareness of the monetary distinction between the professions and other occupations:

Give me of your knowledge, teacher,
Of your bounteous knowledge, teacher;
I am rather slow in learning,
Though I'm sure that I could learn.
I a scientist would be.
Or atomic physicist.
If I find this does not work,
I the garbage can collect.

If you have not read any good books lately, D. Coles of 4A submits this list for your entertainment:

- "Quick, Easy Money." — Robin Banks.
- "The Pretender." — Fay King.
- "Sneak a Look." — P. King.
- "Life as a Lion Tamer." — Claude Bottom.
- "Poisoned." — R. Snick.
- "Chilly Audience." — I. C. Hall.
- "Brain Development." — Y. B. A. Dill.
- "Tides." — Ebb. and Flo. Waters.
- "Chinese Fences." — Ray Ling.
- "How to Overcome Dandruff." — Yul Brynner.

"Distinguishing Mushrooms from Toadstools." — the late Dr. Green.

"Lasting Campfires." — Bernard Wood.

"Is it Possible." — May Bee.

"Over the Gap." — Eilene Dover.

"Choosing Suitable Names For Your Children." — Beanpipe Hayknob Crankstein III.

David Coles now supplies a list of books which he swears members of the staff have in preparation:

"How To Bear Geomorphology." — J. Butler.

"Stock Car Racing." — F. Gillogley.

"Haggis Stalking." — P. W. Macleod.

"A Guide To Welsh Pubs." — A. Thomas.

"Nine Plus One Best Recipes." — T. Cook.

"A Guide To Australian Pubs." — A. Thomas.

"The Nineteenth Hole." — W. Tobin and A. Thomas.

"Folding Cameras and Camera Clubs." — E. Hardinge.

"A Guide To French Inns." — A. Thomas.

"Early to Bed, Early to Rise." — F. McDonald.

"I Dreamed I Sailed Down The Amazon in my Tin Canoe." — T. Deamer.

Some entries this year were submitted too late for publication and from the unusually small number of entries the Editor has selected W. Marmout's "The Mountain" for the Junior Prize. The award in the Senior Section posed a problem as no single entry was considered meritorious. However, the overall merit of three original and imaginative stories by Jeff Cayzer, 4A, was judged to be worthy of the Senior Prize.

—Editor.

LONG HAIR

The subject of long hair has been a topic of discussion among young and old.

When the surfing craze was at its height, long and dubiously blond hair was very much in fashion, much to the disgust of the more conservative members of society. Once every month the usual ritual was observed: father would attack son with a pair of scissors; mother would attack son with the hair clippers, and poor son, whose whole world was falling down around his ears, would endeavour to hang on to his precious locks for dear life.

Then came the "Beatles" and long hair flourished again and grew to even greater lengths, much to the despair of parents and teachers, but before long the fad was grudgingly accepted as merely another of youth's many faults.

But there still lingered a few who would never capitulate to the fad. These discerning people can sum up a youngster's character merely by the length of his hair.

"Reverting to savagery," they cry, as they fill themselves with beer.

"Slavishly following fashion," they expound, as they place yet another two shilling piece in the slot machine.

"Live and let live," mutters some fool, who obviously doesn't know what he is talking about, and is glared at by his companions.

Yet these people, who are ready to condemn and denounce the narcissism of youth, as young men were probably seen in the famous Oxford bags with well slicked hair emulating Valentino or other popular idols of the day.

If some of these people stopped to think, as, I am led to believe they can do on occasions, they would realise that long hair is not the mark of a lout, but rather the mark of a boy who will most likely grow up to condemn the fickleness and stupidity of youth, in his later years.

—Jon Travers (4B).

THE MOUNTAIN

I had set out from the chalet early in the morning, and it was nearly nightfall by the time I reached the small Swiss village snugly settled in the valley.

I obtained lodgings at the inn at the end of the village, as it was closest to the mountain which I hoped to conquer. The mountain was all I had been told and more. A mighty fortress in the sky, someone had described it. Its crags and battlements stood out sharply against the near vertical cliffs. As I walked through the village I met an old Swiss peasant who inquired if I intended to try to climb the mountain.

I replied, "Yes, certainly; but how did you know?"

He told me, "Englishmen come here for only one reason — to climb the mountain.

"Have many come before me?" I inquired.

"Yes, but six of them have stayed. Come, I will show you."

We climbed up a little higher to a small green hill directly above the village and there we halted at a cemetery where he pointed out six graves.

"They tried, and many others too, but they were never found," he said shaking his head sadly. "Many things have been said of our mountain. Some say no man can climb it for it belongs to God, others that the Evil One has put a spell on it."

As we walked back to the village the old man was silent. Then when we reached the inn he said, "Please take heed of my warnings, for once you start the climb, the mountain will lure you to your death and you will end up as all the others."

As I left him doubts began to fill my mind. Was it really a killer mountain? After picking at my supper, I retired early to a fitful night of bad dreams.

After breakfast next morning, I set out for the tavern, a short walk down the street, where I felt sure I would find a guide.

In the tavern were some men with climbing equipment, seated near the window and I walked up to them and asked if they were guides and if so would anyone act as my guide up the mountain.

"There is only one man mad enough to guide you," I was told, "and that's young Rudi Taugal. He too has dreams of conquering the mountain, dreams that will ruin or kill him as it will kill you," one leather-faced man said.

My eager enquiries elicited information which led me to the chalet occupied by Rudi and his aged mother. The latter answered my knock.

"You have come to ask Rudi to climb with you tomorrow, haven't you?" she said. Resigned and without waiting for a reply she led me to a room at the rear of the chalet. Here a young man was checking his gear. He gave me an appraising look.

"Shall we start in the morning?" he asked.

"Yes, I am as anxious as you," I told him.

The rest of the afternoon was spent pouring over sketches and other data which would help us in our climb for the summit.

We proceeded by a route not used by previous parties. As we neared one of the most difficult sections of our climb we were confronted by soaring vertical cliffs not shown on the sketches but which provided possible though hazardous holds for our ascent.

After five hours of nerve and muscle-wracking effort we reached the half-way mark. Here we met our last real obstacle — a crag, with razor-sharp edges, jutting out about six feet.

After we rested, Rudi somehow managed to scale the crag, then I started. Near the top I slipped and fell for what seemed like an eternity through space. Then with a shattering jerk the rope stopped my fall. After the sickening swinging subsided I swung myself into the cliff face and started back up to Rudi, whose brow was beaded with sweat from the strain of supporting my full weight.

This time we painfully conquered the ledge and then reached an unbroken carpet of snow stretching all the way to the summit where the sky seemed attached to the peak.

We struggled the rest of the way and reached the summit where we exulted silently and shared the feeling only the conquerors of a mountain can share.

A long time later we reached the village. The flag we planted in the snow stood out — "a banner in the sky," an old man said. We were acclaimed as heroes.

The killer mountain had been subdued and though it was to take more lives in the future, a select few were to share with us the supreme ecstasy of the view from the summit.

—W. Marmont (2A)

Awarded the John Tierney Literary Prize, Junior Section.

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A TRAMP

The life of a tramp must be rough, but old Sam Spencer thinks it's the most enjoyable life of all.

The early morning frost was covering the green fields as Sam rolled up his swag, whistling an old Australian sing-song. The sun had not broken through the early light fog although there was a slight glare warming the crisp country air.

Strolling happily down the dusty road, he approached a farm with rolling wheat fields disappearing over the horizon. The old swagman walked in the rose-covered gateway and looked at the beautiful garden outside the house. It was strange to find a garden like that in the country. With a warm welcome from the owners he asked for a day's work and the farmer agreed. Hay stacking and milking cows and doing other jobs kept old Sam content and busy and when lunch-time came he stared hungrily at the meal awaiting him and started enjoying it immensely. The afternoon found other labours for Sam but he accepted them with pride.

All work came to an end in the late afternoon and Sam said goodbye and received five pounds. Wandering further on he selected a place to sleep and set busy distributing his bed roll and other things ready for the evening.

J. Dyer (1D)

A LIFETIME PASSES

The great man
Sits in his bath chair,
Lost in the transient delight of reflection
Through the open windows.

Many times before has he sat thus:
The secretary pours milky tea,
The visitors sit edgily,
Crumbling their biscuits
In understandable awkwardness.

"His brain is still unaffected," they say.
Amazing!

But in other company
Does the old man muse;
He dreams,
Now with singular ease,
Of days translucent
And unforgettable.
Of youth and age does he ponder.

He remembers the boy long ago,
Who walked in those verdant grasses —
Who swam in that stream.
Now he hopes for another placid repose

This jewelled intellect,
How it gleams and sparkles.
A thousand minute slivers,
As he stirs from his reverie,
Are showered off
Incandescent, into the room.
They jangle softly.

A little pulsating movement:
He is still alive —
But for how many weeks more?
When shall it be?
In some corner of obscurity,
Or perhaps at a time more defined.
Abstractions,
Slowly
Methodically
Are they collected.

Over the years
Returns this man
To his drawing room,
Wherein he wakes
From what they call,
A self-deception.

See him store away his colourfully brilliant,
His more sombre memories.
Treasured they are,
To warm the heart
On the cold night of latelife.

Colours in the garden
Settle,
And darken.
The great man,
Benign reflection —
We stand up as he goes to bed.

—L. Patterson (5A)

Kindly Sponsored by . . .

ART BROWN

Hairdresser and Sports Store

7 ROCHESTER STREET, HOMEBUSH

Men's and Boys' Hairdressing Service

☆ 2 chairs — no waiting.

☆ Individual style cutting.

Stockists of Sporting Equipment

☆ Cricket Equipment.

☆ Fishing Tackle and Requisites.

● Large range of Toys including Cyclops.

● Also Hobbies and Games.

ENQUIRIES — PHONE: 76 7488

“WE HAVEN’T HEARD FROM HER SINCE”

“I’ll be honest, Commander,” he said, “we don’t know anything about it. Nothing new, that is. The Zalonians were exterminated, we think, by a thermo-nuclear war three centuries ago. Recently the re-search ship ‘Furi’ was sent to ascertain if the planet is still habitable . . . Well that’s it. We haven’t heard from her since. Find out what happened to her.”

High above the steaming red jungle, a speck appeared, nearly invisible in the distance. Soon its shape — that of a patrol ship — became clearer as it swept downwards in a wide spiral.

After spotting the “Furi” on the ground, (he had been fortunate to find it after only one week), the pilot had been able to ponder on a few things as the craft landed itself. It was strange that plant life always changed from green to red after a nuclear war on these planets. Nothing appeared to be amiss with the “Furi”. Perhaps the radio had broken down.

These thoughts and many more passed through his mind before the deceleration hit him and made thought impossible.

After the cramped confines of his cabin, the jungle, despite its unnatural colour, was a pleasant change. He had of course checked for radiation before landing: it was safe.

The Commander was becoming rather bored. He had been searching for ages and had found no one — nothing, anywhere. He just sat down on a rock when he became aware of a whirring in the air. He was struck on the head and lapsed into unconsciousness.

The first sight which greeted his opening eyes was a bird’s eye view of the red jungle.

A thought struck him — Zalonians could fly.

Glancing upwards he was sickened by the sight of a wierd, bat-like creature clutching him. Without thinking he reached for his pistol and blasted the

thing. Dying, it dropped him and then he realised his mistake as he plummeted to the ground.

“All we know is this, Captain. The ‘Furi’ was sent to Zalon. We haven’t heard from her since. Commander Edwards was sent to investigate and he, too, has vanished. Take your ship and solve this mystery.”

High above the steaming red jungle, a speck appeared, nearly invisible in the distance. Soon its shape, that of a patrol ship, became clearer as it swept downwards in a wide spiral . . .

—Bruce MacCarthy (4A)

THE UPS AND DOWNS OF LIFE

On arriving at the building site, the new workman found that the wind had caused several bricks to fall. He therefore fixed on the roof of the building a beam and pulley and hoisted up two boxes of bricks.

When he had mended the roof, some bricks were left over. He hoisted up the box one more and fixed the rope at the bottom. He went down again and unfastened the rope. Unfortunately, the box of bricks was heavier than he, and before he realised what was happening, the box descended, taking him off the ground suddenly.

He decided to hang on, and half-way up he encountered the descending box, receiving a heavy blow on the shoulder. He then continued to the top where he struck his head on the beam and crushed his fingers in the pulley.

When the box struck the ground, the bottom broke and all the bricks were scattered. The workman was then heavier than the box and returned groundwards with great speed. Midway down, he again encountered the upgoing box and received several wounds on the shins. When he struck the ground he landed on the bricks, whose sharp edges inflicted on him several painful bruises.

At that time he must have lost consciousness, for he let go the rope. The box came down once more, giving him a violent blow on the head . . .

—P. Stuart (3E)

HOME BUSH NEWS AGENCY

19 Rochester Street, Homebush — 76 8165

School Supply Specialists

Newsagents, Stationers, Booksellers, Hobby Supplies,
Toys, Greeting Cards.

THE CHAMPION

The champions this year were meeting at Mexico City. The marathon runners would be really tested for their stamina and durability because of the thin atmosphere caused by the high altitude of the city.

Thoughts raced through my mind as I strode to the starting line. After all these years of training and many races I had run, was I to fail now? My stomach felt as if it had pecking eagles in it.

"To your positions gentlemen," bellowed the dry and feelingless starter. Thoughts again came to me one after another. Could I last the distance at a pace set by the more experienced and world rated athletes? How fast was I to run, and when was I to put on the pressure? I tried desperately to throw these thoughts out of my mind, but, "crack!" We were off on a gruelling twenty-six mile marathon and it was no time to think of far off things, but to concentrate on the race.

Six miles out, I was placed seventh. The pace was telling. On I lumbered. At the eight mile mark, things were brightening for me. I had dropped back to ninth, but I was adapting my lungs to the climatic environment and found my legs running rhythmically.

Fifteen miles out, I knew I had to quicken my speed slightly, because, though I was now placed seventh again, the leader must be miles ahead. On and on I strove. Many of the athletes competing were beginning to drop out, because of their lack of breath in the thin air.

Six miles to go. I was now placed fifth. The leader, an Italian, was showing a record-breaking pace. Five miles to go and I still lay fifth. Four miles to go and now I came third after one competitor had dropped out and I had passed the other. Three miles and still third! My strength was failing but I raced onwards. At the second last mile, the distance between the leader and myself had dwindled.

The final mile was the real test and now myself, an Italian, and a hefty Nigerian were fighting out the race. Into the stadium we raced, not a hundred yards separating us. "Come on," I said to myself. "Come on". My lungs were nearly bursting and my legs felt like lead.

Eighty yards to go! The negro took the lead and was really belting it out. All three of us were at the edge of blacking out. Suddenly the Italian fell and lay on the track, a motionless, crumpled heap of exhausted humanity. "Oh no, don't let this happen to me," I moaned. Now I was second and four-forty yards from the winning line — the winning line — the finish — rest — sleep — serenity.

"Go, boy! Go!" I screamed to myself. The crowd was hysterical, but I could only hear a deep rumble in the back of my mind.

Catching the leader now. Yard by yard, second by second. Three hundred yards, two hundred yards, one hundred and fifty yards, one hundred yards — down the stretch, neck and neck, neck and neck. Fifty yards to go. Everything was hazy. All I knew was I had to get across the line first. My head in the air, my mouth open, my eyes closed, my lungs and muscles at the limit — Over I went. "Was I first?"

"No," said my mother as she pulled the blankets from my arms, "and you had better hurry up and get ready for breakfast".

A dream! As I crawled out of bed I wondered — was this really to be me in the Olympic Games, nearly killing myself to be over the line and be — the champion?

R. Lee (4F)

DAYBREAK IN THE MOUNTAINS

The narrow shafts of sunlight filtered through the mist-shrouded trees in the wide valleys. It was the start of another warm, sunny day.

The air was clean, fresh, invigorating, chilled by the cold night which had just ended.

Sunlight spilled onto the rich, reddish-yellow sandstone of the precipitous valley walls.

The eerie quiet of the early morn was broken by bush noises and the rustle of the tree-tops as the first morning breeze moved through the valley.

K. Ambler (2A)

UMBRELLAS

The rain pours down and a wildly groping hand finds the catch. An umbrella blossoms into mid-air, and one more shopper stands beneath shelter.

What is this invention of man, and what are its uses?

In ancient China, the umbrella was a standard accessory of a lady's dress. It functioned as a sort of elaborate fan and represented a touch of fantasy, which was desirable.

As the world progressed through the Nineteenth Century, the imperial Briton became industrialised, self-proud, and confident. The umbrella-stick was made thick and knotted, to blend rustically with a spacious fireside against which it could be rested after flogging an irritating offspring. Sometimes the cloth was dispensed with altogether, making a "walking-stick" which was invaluable for clearing a footpath of any obstructions, vegetable or animal, that might lie there.

Later, umbrellas assumed a secondary function as shelters from rain, but the walking-stick concept still dominated. After all, a gentleman ought to be able to expect shelter to come naturally, when rain fell.

In the Twentieth Century, science has dominated the thinking of the world. Through wind-tunnel testing, the whole theory of aero-dynamics has made tremendous strides, and extensive care has gone into the streamlining of an aircraft; so with umbrellas. They have grown needle-like points and swept-back "wings" so that the raindrop dribbling down from Heaven can splash neatly away down the cloth and on to the ground, instead of splattering untidily over everyone.

What of the future of the umbrella? In the Twenty-first Century, man will step out on the swept footpath in his "paper-weight", paper suit. But when the cry "Rain" is heard, there will be the old familiar scramble, and a wildly groping hand . . .

R. Hill (5E)

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



74 5367 — Satisfaction Guaranteed at MURRAYS

FORGOTTEN PIONEERS

When we first came there were no others to talk to, to laugh with, to sit and dream with or to share things with. We were the loneliest creatures on earth and life from the very beginning was a struggle. When we took our first steps into the outside world we were faced with a wild, vast wilderness. Everything we learned we had to discover for ourselves. We had no parents to turn to, and there were no books to study, no people next door to consult. There were just we two, fending for ourselves and making do with what we had. We are not complaining, though; it had not always been like this. Our first home was sheer bliss! The world was brighter then, simpler, fresher, more serene. Then one day we shared a new, strange meal together. There was no doctor to tell us why our last meal gave rise to such strange symptoms; why we felt cold, unnaturally different and forsaken. There was also a strange feeling between us. For a time we were as strangers, embarrassed and ashamed, rather than as the companions we had been.

When we had children we found it hard to tell them about life and the world in which we lived, for we ourselves were confused. Yet we suffered pain and sacrifice to bring our children into a world which would be foreign to them. There were no hospitals or schools to help them or us. So we kept house, prepared meals, nurtured our children, taught them and watched them grow.

The seasons came and went and as we grew old, oh, so old, we watched our children, and our grandchildren and their children mature and enter into an unknown world, even as we had done alone so long ago.

In time we created a civilisation and made our own laws. What we wanted we worked for, fought for. Hardships came as surely and as often as the rising sun, and there was so much we knew so little about. Yet from the day of our creation we felt some power driving us on; and when we erected our first crude shelter and reared our first children; when we climbed mountains to fetch herbs and crossed raging rivers to find meat and fruit, we felt in life a purpose and a meaning, and we felt that in living we were, in our own humble way, doing something worthwhile, something important. We were building for you a world, and a tradition and example for you to follow. For the world was at our feet. We felled trees to build it, we baked mud to fashion it, we sustained life from its roots and herbs, we blazed trails to extend it and we used its snows and rains and sunshine for our own ends. We enjoyed its bounty and learned to suffer its privations. We experienced, before you ever did, its smiles and tears. We wept for Abel and felt bitterness for Cain. We knew tragedy and desperation, but life had to go on. There were seas to venture upon, strange shores to set foot upon. We had to learn to become parents, teachers, doctors, architects, builders, hunters, politicians, judges — and worshippers.

Love of living was in our nature and the challenge of survival our heritage. We discovered that we had talents and used them — to learn, to understand, to appreciate the wonders of our world. All that

you have ever experienced, we experienced a long, long time ago.

And a long, long time afterwards we looked back across the centuries to our first home — your home. Once more we felt, for a brief moment, the pain and the shame of old, and as we looked long and earnestly into each others' eyes we saw, as in a vision, the glory and beauty of our first state — almost as glorious and beautiful as our present home.

Ours is a remarkable story. Yet few books have ever been written about us. You are so ready and eager to remember your heroes, your martyrs, your statesmen and your kings. You even honour your pioneers. Were not we also pioneers? Did we not also blaze a trail and contribute something to humanity worthy of your acceptance? We have heard the questions through the ages: "Who were they? Did they really exist?" And so often the answer has been "Forget them, they were merely symbols." You teach your babes about us in the same manner as you do about Santa Claus. In our age and our wisdom we put forward this plea: when the sceptics and the scoffers and those who are forever learning but never arriving at knowledge, mention us, tell them YOU remember the First Pioneers and if they ask whence we came, tell them with assurance — from Eden.

J. Bracht (5F)

A GLIMPSE OF THE FUTURE

As I gaze into my ultra-violet crystal ball, all the events of the coming decade are revealed to me. (Ugh!)

1964. (or at least what's left of it) Senator Barry Goldwater elected President of the United States of America — American Negroes revolt owing to proposed imposition of segregation laws. Proposed abolition of the Upper House.

1965. Inebriate claims he was attacked by man-eating prawns. Fishmongers' Union up in arms. — Eastern Suburbs first in League Competition. St. George last. — Proposed abolition of the Upper House.

1966. Russia lands man on moon. — Hot air disturbance flowing between Washington D.C. and Cape Kennedy. — Proposed abolition of Upper House.

1967. Disturbances in South Vietnam finally end, Vietcong guerillas victorious. — Proposed abolition of the Upper House.

1968. Russians land on Mars. — U.S.A. wins International Buck-Passing Championship. — Proposed abolition of the Upper House.

1969. Whites in America complain about having to carry identity cards. — Five cars sink while punting across the harbour to avoid paying bridge toll (now £5). — Proposed abolition of Upper House.

1970. America orbits rocket containing elephant around the earth. "So what?" says Kruschew, in direct telecast from Mars. — Cuba declares war on U.S.A. — Proposed abolition of the Upper House.

1971. Americans reach moon, Russians refuse entry because of passport discrepancy. — Cubans land in Florida. American battleship rams Cuba and sinks it. "It was an accident," claims Washington.

FOR THE BEST DEAL ON HOLDEN SEE SUTTONS!

Phone Suttons now for a top trade-in valuation on a new Holden. Our service division is the most modern in Sydney, guaranteeing you the best after-sales service and attention.



Over 60 1st class used cars in stock.

SUTTONS
HOMEBUSH

112 Parramatta Road
(in shopping centre)

76-0333

Russians sceptical. — Proposed abolition of the Upper House.

1972. Some idiot drops an H-bomb in the wrong place. Total war. World destroyed in thirty minutes. — Proposed abolition of the Upper House.

1973. First monkey born; we try again. — Proposed abolition of the Upper House.

—J. Cowie.

GNIP

Uncle Nathan had always told Marie to stay away from the bottom of the garden at night. But Daddy said that Uncle Nathan was a bit touched, and only good for housework. Daddy had told her not to pay any attention to what Uncle Nathan said. Of course, Marie believed Uncle Nathan. He was so much older than Daddy and he had lived there so much longer, and besides, Daddy had admitted that he knew nothing about the gnip.

Marie had asked Uncle Nathan to describe a gnip. He had said that it was a horrible flat creature that just lay there, down at the bottom of the garden, and waited for anyone who was foolish enough to be out at night. The gnip didn't make any noise until you were right near it, then it gave one long scream as it flopped itself on you, greedily gulping you down with its enormous mouth. Marie could almost feel the slimy creature, flapping about

on top of her, guzzling her arms, then her legs, then her head. She shivered with disgust. She was standing at the top of the garden path. The broken slabs of stone trailed around the garden, eventually reaching the bottom, ever such a long way away at night, but only a few skips away during the day. Marie often played down at the end of the garden in daylight, running along the path, treading only on the stones, and not on the grass. Behind some bushes were the mudholes. Marie always avoided these, since she did not want to spoil her dress. The path wound around and led straight into the mudholes, but daddy had cut another track down to the very back, through the long grass and the bushes, right down to the river.

Marie stood at the top of the garden, thinking about all these things, and wondering if she should go down to the bottom of the garden. It was very dark now, and if there was a gnip it would certainly be out tonight. But then, Daddy had said Uncle Nathan had made it all up, that he had never heard of such a thing. Daddy had not wanted her to go down to the end of the garden at night, all the same, in case she fell in the mud.

Marie turned all these things over in her mind and decided that she was not afraid of any gnip and if Daddy was right, then there was nothing to be afraid of anyway. Marie was sick of trying to decide whether to believe Daddy or Uncle Nathan.

THE NEW ERA 1964-



This model is precision built and stylishly fitted. It is reliable and has withstood the gruelling 5E test. It does have its restrictions however (Notably on the third finger, left hand)



"Good thing you slowed down and let him pass, Frank. You were doing at least 15mph!"



"Yairs! It's not a bad job son! After all, we get a smoko every forty minutes!"



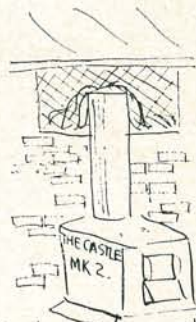
OUR ECONOMICS EXPERT:
He figures out figures
and knows all the statistics.

Boys now take music for four years. I wonder why? Perhaps they like being Grouched at!



"NO SIR! It's not a banned book - we're just warming ourselves in front of the new heater. Heh! Heh! - Honest!"

AD64



Smoke now passes through the exclusive filter grill into toilets - giving a milder, smoother, smell in this area.

Biggest
Trading **Bank**
... **Biggest**
Career
Opportunities

Four out of five young men today making a career with the Wales will be Bank Managers or will occupy other executive positions . . . many of them in their early thirties.

The Wales welcomes enquiries — personally or in writing — from young men interested in a banking career.



the **WALES**

BANK OF NEW SOUTH WALES

AUSTRALIA'S FIRST BANK

(THE LIABILITY OF THE MEMBERS IS LIMITED)

That was why she had sneaked outside after dinner. As she stood there she made the final choice, the choice that her burning curiosity forced her to make. She would do it. She would find out, once and for all, if the gnip really existed.

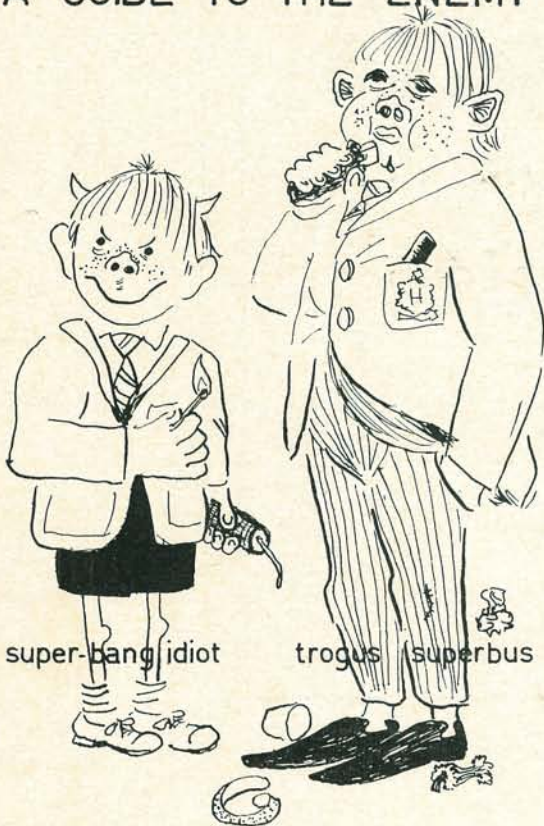
She started down towards the end of the path, running so that she wouldn't have time to be afraid, and singing to give herself courage. Her slippers pitter-pattered loudly on the stones. Now she was coming to the last turn in the path before the bushes. Now she was there. She pushed aside the branches which hung over the path so that she could get a clear view of the mudholes. The moon was very dim, and shone off the shiny surface of the mud only faintly. As Marie looked around her, she could see nothing stirring in the mud. She wasn't foolish enough to walk around between the mudholes, looking for the gnip. She picked up some small stones and threw them at the places where

the mud gleamed. They made little plinks in the surface, but still there was no movement.

Marie took another step forward, and stood listening. There was no sound. But what was that? Her eye had caught a flash of white behind the mudholes, where the bushes overhung them. There it was again. There was a splash and she felt something coming towards her out of the darkness. The moon showed the outline of a figure. A dreadful monster. The gnip? No, it was a man. He was splashing in the mud, almost upon her. Marie screamed and screamed and screamed. She felt her knees give way beneath her and there was mud everywhere, and hands, cold, hard hands on her throat. Even as the blackness engulfed her she heard footsteps on the path and Daddy's voice shouting: "Marie! Marie, darling! I'm coming! I'm coming!"

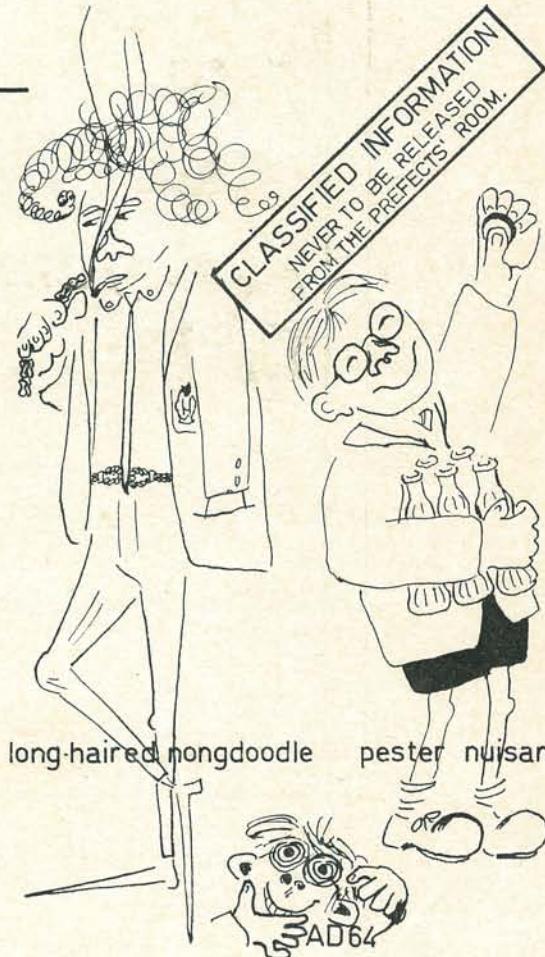
Jeff Cayzer (4A)

A GUIDE TO THE ENEMY —



super-bang idiot

trogus superbus



long-haired nongdoodle

pester nuisance





Arnott's
famous
Biscuits

There is no Substitute for Quality

B218

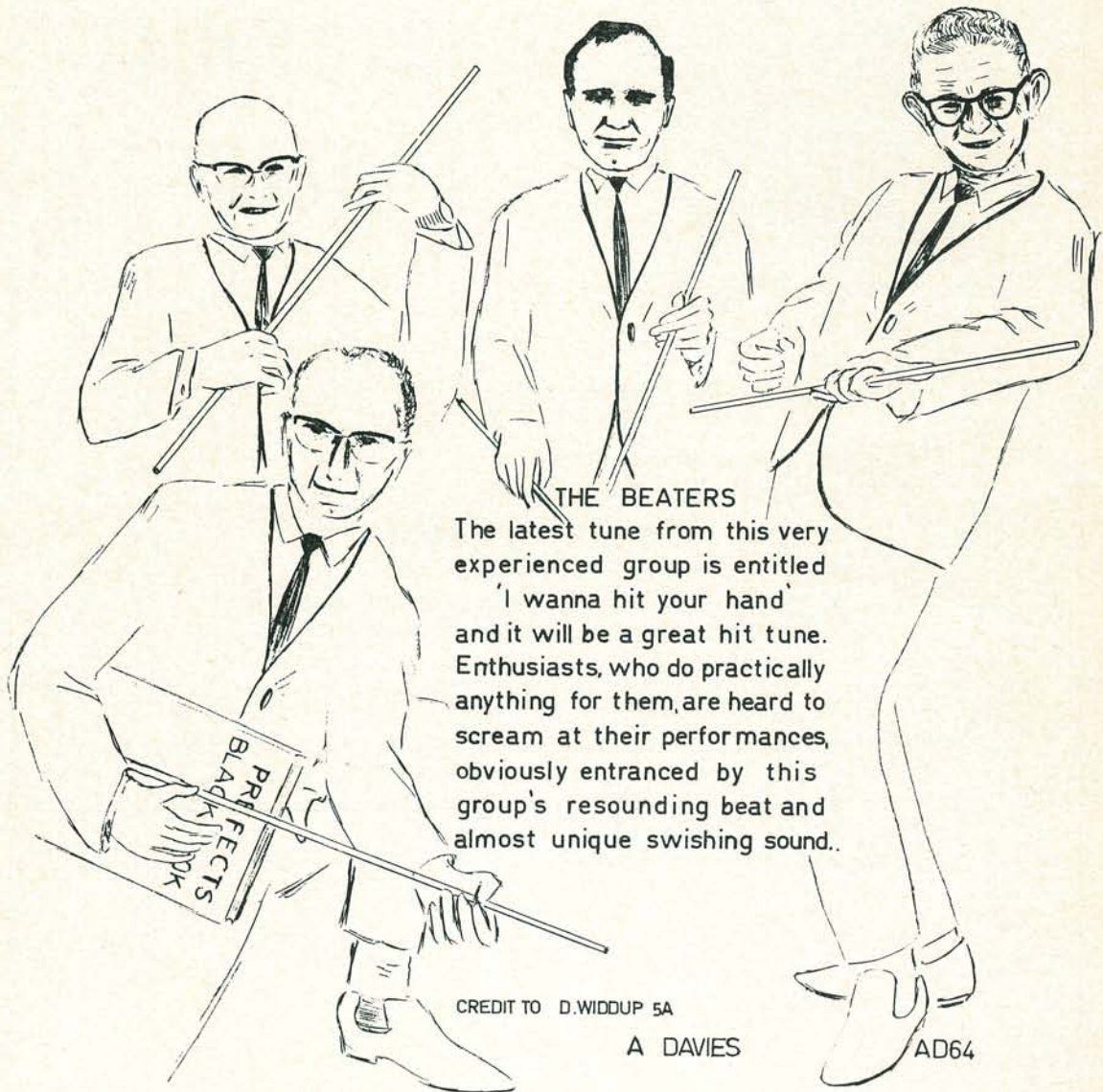
IN DEFENCE OF THE SERGEANT-MAJOR

Now it is a sad but well known fact that in any Army from Alaska to Antarctica its most maligned and misunderstood member is likely to be the Sergeant-major. In the Cadet Corps it is not just likely, it's a dead cert. So having recently spent a year pounding my lonely beat in this position in our Unit, I feel it's high time someone spoke out fearlessly on behalf of these gentlemen and I now present the case for the defence in the soul-stirring affair of "The Sergeant-major v. the People."

Firstly, let me deal with the foul rumour that Sergeant-major attains his high office merely because

he has the loudest voice and the largest feet in the Unit. Now, this simply isn't true and the facts that I was affectionately known as "Li'l Leather Lungs" as a baby, and have recently graduated to size 10½ boots are purely coincidental and no correspondence will be entered into.

Actually, a Sergeant-major gets to be just that by being sent up for a stretch of "durance vile" at Singleton, the sinister nature of which is cloaked under the sneaky title of "Senior N.C.O's Course." Here one soon finds every step is fraught with peril, and traps for the unwary abound — mostly in the form of hatchet faced Instructors, all with cauliflower ears, and all obviously ex-Gestapo men, smuggled out here at great expense to the Government and



THE BEATERS

The latest tune from this very experienced group is entitled 'I wanna hit your hand' and it will be a great hit tune. Enthusiasts, who do practically anything for them, are heard to scream at their performances, obviously entranced by this group's resounding beat and almost unique swishing sound..

CREDIT TO D.WIDDUP 5A

A DAVIES

AD64

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, Electrical or Mechanical), 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, Structural 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

cunningly disguised in jungle greens.

They are to be found lurking round corners, under beds and in holes in the ground, and are best known for their uncanny ability to spot cigarette smoke at 1,000 yards in a December dust storm and unpolished boots on manoeuvres on the most murky moonless night. Survivors of their tender attentions are eventually rewarded with the stripes of a sergeant or the crown of a warrant officer — others presumably attain their heavenly crowns as they simply vanish without trace; and their Brasso and boot polish are shared among their sorrowing comrades.

Talking of Singleton, it's at Annual Camp that the Sergeant-major is the victim of further brooding suspicion among the ranks. Just because he is allowed to sleep in the Q.M. store, it is darkly argued that if he drags his weary frame into bed before midnight, it is to indulge undetected in wild orgies of Coke drinking and bubble-gum chewing.

Nothing could be further from the truth for he merely buries himself there in the fervent and usually vain hope that he will be allowed to "sleep, perchance to dream" for at least two hours before being clobbered awake with the news that someone has pinched Smith's pyjamas. Brown has the ear-ache and Jones is selfishly disturbing the whole block, just because he happened to fall over a tent peg and break a couple of legs.

So much for camps. Now let's take bivouacs, for it is here that the hapless Sergeant-major is further wickedly and wantonly slandered. It is often said that he lowers his voice only to clean his teeth and that his general temper is that of a grizzly bear which has just missed bagging his first hunter for the season! True, a certain note of exasperation may be detected in the Sergeant-major's manner during these weekend jaunts, but it's only because he has a lot on his mind. He is expected to know, at all times, A.M. and P.M., just where each cadet is, or isn't, should be, or shouldn't, and just what to do about Bassingthwaite, who thought the nearby river was an optical illusion and is now going down for the third time.

He is also kept busy with such trifles as showing the troops how to light fires in two feet of snow (bivouacs being invariably held at the height of the blizzard season!); how two-man tents are unlikely to defy gravity if their occupants hopefully use Bear tape stuck to a tree as their sole support; and why pitching a sleeping-bag on an ants' nest is seldom a good idea — except of course for the ants!

Even on weekly parades a Sergeant-major is unlikely to escape the harsh judgment of his comrades. If he gives his orders in his best baritone, forcibly, firmly and with his lungs at full throttle, there will be muttering along the ranks that he does so because he simply can't resist the echo of his manly tones from the far distance. This is probably the unkindest cut of all, for unless the Sergeant-major's voice is Butane boosted at all times, HE is likely to hear the combined and none-too-kindly voices of the O.C., the Second-in-command and three C.U.O.'s, re-echoing pretty snappily at him — and not from the far distance either!

Can it not now be seen from these few examples of false rumour and conjecture (chosen at random from my list of 321) that the Cadet Corps Sergeant-major acts always with the purest and

loftiest motives — simply doing his duty as he sees it? The unfairness of his public image should shadow every brow and bring a tear to every eye, for he is so obviously a splendid fellow, a wizard chap whose staunch and stalwart presence in this old Empire makes it a finer, better place!

So will all cadets in the court room please rise, and remembering your Sergeant-majors, past and present, show your new-found admiration and esteem for them by giving three hearty, hollerin' British cheers.

. . . Well, come on, come on, spring to it. Up, you clods, I said UP! . . . It's an order, do y' hear — an ORDER!

—C. Short (5A)

FOOTSER PASSENGERS ONLY

Being Casino representative of my firm, I was given three days' leave from normal business to attend a conference in Sydney. The conference had finished with a brief cocktail party on the second night. It was quite late when I at last found myself on the country platform of Strathfield Station.

It seemed to me that I had no sooner sat down on the hard station bench when I heard the distant rumble of a steam train. As it pulled in, I drew myself wearily to my feet and heard vaguely the familiar rattle of the loud speaker. "Train conveying booked seat passengers to . . ." and he gave the short list of stations at which the train stopped, ending in Casino. But what drew my attention to his words was the fact that, instead of saying the "booked seat passengers" which I expected him to say, the man at the microphone seemed to say "footser passengers". He mumbled most of the names of the stations, mispronouncing one or two, and I was only a little surprised to hear him say, at the end of the list of stations, instead of "booked seat passengers only", the phrase he had used before: "footser passengers only".

I boarded the train, which was quite empty — or so it seemed — and found myself a seat in one of the compartments of the middle carriage. The lights were dim and gave an unpleasant yellow look to everything, and I soon found that I could not read the early edition of the morning newspaper which I had bought. So for a while I fell into contemplation of the Australian accent and the queer turn it had given to the words "booked seat". This did not last long, as I am an active man and cannot bear to be idle, so, with nothing else to do, I determined to have a look through the train. I had my single light suitcase on the seat beside me, for I always like to have my property with me, and, picking it up, I started toward the rear end of the train. I chose the rear, thinking that, if indeed there were no other passengers on the train, then I might at least be able to talk to the guard.

As I made my way back, I noticed that most of the other compartments were unlit, and realised that the reason why I chose my compartment was that it was one of the few with lights burning. I stopped once, about a carriage away from my compartment, and took a drink of the water which the notice said was iced, but I found it brackish and distasteful. There were no cups, nor even racks for them. As I have said, the water was indeed terrible, but the martinis had left my mouth so dry that I

A.M.P. SOCIETY

Australia's No. 1 Life Office

Assets approaching £700,000,000

OFFERS CAREERS TO BOYS LEAVING SCHOOL

- Wide field of opportunity in the service of Australia's leading life office.
- Excellent salary and general conditions of employment, 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 (Ext. 431)

AUSTRALIAN MUTUAL PROVIDENT SOCIETY

SYDNEY COVE

found I had to drink more of it. I bent over again, and, as my cupped hands filled with water, I heard the strangest whistling sound behind me, and a breeze touched the exposed parts of my body — a breeze so cold it was like the fingers of death. I looked quickly around, spilling the water as I did so. But the corridor was empty. It occurred to me that a man running fast could have got out of my sight into the darkness further along, but if there had been such a person, surely I would have heard his footsteps or his breathing. As I stood there I heard the echoing chatter of my own teeth, and again I shivered with the memory of that icy breeze.

But I am not a superstitious man, nor am I a coward. I determined to go right to the back of the train, for the breeze had gone in that direction, and find if anything was amiss. I refused to be frightened into minding my own business by an empty train and a cold wind.

I went on to the end of the next carriage. The door at the end was curtained. I tugged hard at it, but it seemed to be stuck. I put down my suitcase and pulled with both hands. As I was pulling, the door handle seemed to freeze in my hands and I swear a terrible chill crept up to my shoulders. Then I gave an extra hard yank, and the door crashed back towards me. I walked out onto the rocking plates between the two carriages. I had no intention of shutting the door behind me until I had opened the door to the next car (I think everyone has a secret fear of being trapped by locked doors between train carriages), but even as I experienced the same trouble with the second door, and again had to put my suitcase down, the first door slammed

behind me. I broke out into a cold sweat and kicked frantically at the door in front of me, turning the handle as I kicked. Again the icy chill went through my upper limbs, and I heard another long whistle, ended by a ghastly screaming cackle.

I jumped back and hurled myself at the door. It gave easily, and I swear that the thing holding it let go, just to gain pleasure at the sight of me crashing against the woodwork inside. Now I was almost panicking, but I had enough sense to grab back for my suitcase. I ran frantically onward through the darkened carriage, forgetting that I was still heading towards the back of the train, and was probably driving my tormentor ahead of me. Behind, I dimly heard more doors slamming, and gained the impression that there were more of them following me.

In the darkness I ran straight into a door and realised that I must have come to the end of the train. I opened the door and my eyes, now accustomed to the darkness, saw that I had walked into a small room, the guard's room, the remaining three doors of which were shut. But far more terrible than this: in the darkness, there was something crouched in a far corner. I could make out its shape quite clearly. It was something which I pray no man will ever set eyes on again. It was a creature out of a nightmare. It was smooth and seemed to have no sharp corners and its shape was horribly vague, and yet solid and terrifying.

I turned and ran from the compartment. I heard the door of the next carriage slamming even as I opened the side door of the carriage. I shut the door behind me and hung out by one hand. There was a station coming up, and as the post at the

AS TEACHER SEES US —



"Honest Sir, I just don't understand anything"

AS WE SEE TEACHER —



"Honestly son, I just don't understand you."

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

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

end of it zipped past I threw my suitcase onto the platform and hurled myself after it, rolling over and over. As I jumped, something icy seemed to grab me through the door, and for a second I thought I had had it, but it released its hold.

I lay there on the platform, battered and bruised, but whole, and watched the train as it rumbled off into the darkness, until the only sign that it had passed was the smell of the smoke, I started to get up, slowly, painfully, and the words of the porter echoed in my ears: "Train conveying footser passengers . . . footser passengers only".

—Jeff Cayzer (4A)

[We suspect that Jeff is intrigued with the incomprehensible jargon which occasionally belches from railway station loudspeakers. The input "Booked seats" could conceivably sound as "Footser" in the output and, to an imaginative mind, suggest such an article as this.—Ed.]

THE HAYWAIN

It was typically English. There was little doubt of that. Everything seemed to display the beauty, the tranquillity, the sheer unadulterated wonder that is the English countryside.

To the left lay a small white-washed farm house, tucked away contentedly. Two chimneys of different height projected skywards. The wisp of smoke emerging from the smaller vanished after a short life in the clear air. Sprawling behind the house were thick-trunked, deep-rooted oak trees. Growing at the trees' bases were grasses and bushes — varying considerably in shade from a deep green to an almost sun-burnt brown.

Weaving its path in an uncertain manner between the farm house and the oaks, was a shallow surface of water, neither sufficiently deep nor wide to constitute a stream, the residue of frequent heavy rainfall perhaps. This may indeed explain the origin of such verdurous vegetation.

The purpose of the wain in the water evaded me. Drawn by two coal-black horses, the small wooden wagon left behind it a minor disturbance in the stillness of the water's surface. One of the two men in the wain, the yellow-shirted one, seemed to be shouting orders to a multi-coloured dog in danger of falling into the water.

To the rear of all this lay a large expanse of verdant lea, dotted, as are deserts by oases, with occasional trees. Amongst the trees behind the open fields lay a construction bearing some resemblance to a mansion house of some country squire of olden times.

This was a beautiful scene, a haven-home shaped by nature for herself. I looked once more and then turned away from the painting on the wall.

—B. Clarkson (4A)

THE CURSE OF KING RAMEN

(A horror story)

Even now, as I grow old, whenever I try to put my false teeth in, I remember the Curse of King Ramen, and repeat it, many times and with gusto, as I dash the teeth against the floor.

But I deviate . . . My father told me the story behind the curse when I was young. It is a strange and terrible story — indeed, it is a strange and terrible curse, but I will come to that later.

It began during Napoleon's sojourn in Egypt late in the eighteenth century. Colonel de la X, as we shall call him, was on leave and had taken three comrades and a few Arab diggers to the Cairo Sand and Gravel Company's property. The Colonel had come to the logical conclusion that, if so many people found valuable pyramids buried under the tiny grains of sand, how much bigger would the pyramids found under the large gravel pebbles be!

Accordingly, the Colonel and his men set to work digging. After a few months they were ready to give up. On their last morning of work they unearthed a rock slab. Soon they had uncovered a tomb. The Colonel heroically ordered one of the diggers to put his shoulder to the entrance portal. After four men had flattened themselves on the door, it occurred to the Colonel that it must indeed be impossible to knock down a four feet thick stone door by use of the shoulder. He therefore kicked it in and he and the other officers hurried inside.

Not only did the tomb contain valuable sandstone, but also gravel. The soldiers searched in vain for gold in the tomb. However, in one corner, they found the most blood-chilling sight ever beheld by human eyes: The Curse of King Ramen!

And now comes the most frightening part: **within a hundred years of the finding of the tomb, every last one of these men had died!**

Agents for . . .

Famous SPEEDWELL Cycles

W. FIDGE

35 Victoria Avenue, Concord West

(Near Railway Station) — 73-2538

- Sporting Goods — School Requisites
- Electrical Appliances and Fittings
- Crockery and Kitchenware

Racquet Restring Service

Use our LUCKY LOTTERY
SERVICE

Colonel de la X himself died only forty-three years later at the youthful age of ninety-one. This must indeed be a shock to you, you who started to read this in the hope that it would be a good horror story. Hah! Now you have had horror, but wait! there is more horror to come! You will shudder to the marrow of your bones when I tell you what I am going to tell you. I—am—going—to—tell—y—o—u—in—plain—English—what—the—Curse—of—King—Ramen—was! Are you ready? Stiffen yourself against your chair. Now! The Curse of King Ramen was . . .

—Jeff Cayzer (4A)

[On occasions we are inclined to the view that King Ramen does not hold a monopoly on the Curse! —Ed.]

POWER

In a basement of a Chicago grandstand during World War II, many great scientists were gathered together to witness the heralding in of a new and wonderful era.

A button was pressed and cadmium rods began to withdraw from a gigantic graphite moderated atomic pile containing several kilograms of fissile Uranium 235.

The flux density increased slowly, then with a mighty roar the rods fell back into place. The previously set safety limit had been reached and the reaction had been terminated. Hours later, the safety limit having been raised, the rods were once more withdrawn, and for the first time in history a self-sustained thermonuclear reaction had, at man's command, taken place.

Moore's Pharmacy

(Trevor J. Moore, M.P.S., Ph.C.)

33 Rochester Street, Homebush

UM 5588

AGENTS FOR :

Revlon — Innox — Lenthieric

FULL PHARMACEUTICAL SERVICE

FREE DELIVERY

It was the beginning of the Nuclear Age.

This reaction had been controlled, but what would happen if this mighty power was to go unchecked?

In an American desert one early morning an explosion of unbelievable magnitude took place — the first "atom bomb" was exploded. For thousands of yards the sand had been fused to glass, a crater over 50 feet deep was left and hills 60 miles away were illuminated brighter than day. The huge steel structure which housed the bomb? — vapourised! The power? — A little over 2.7 kilograms of U²³⁵ yielded 20 x 10¹⁵ watts!

Bombs similar to this destroyed two cities, and ended a war. The ultimate weapon?

Never. The scientists have gone from success to success — the hydrogen bomb and now the death ray — a small, high density, monochromatic, polarized, coherent beam of electromagnetic energy which has punched a hole in a diamond.

What most people seem to forget is that every one of these weapons has fantastic possibilities in the field of research.

People tend to look at each new invention and pass it by as of little good. They should remember that atomic power in the foreseeable future will be our only source of heat and light.

—S. Hodder (5B)

THE "DONALD CAMPBELL" OF HOMEBUSH

Early in the morning we put our ears upon the ground,

For 'tis time to hear the coming of a quite peculiar sound.

It happens every morning at around about this time, Starting with a roar and increasing to a whine. It groans and whines and whistles and has a piercing yell,

And if it weren't in the school you'd swear you were in hell.

The dogs all take to wing and the turtles run about: It grows to such proportions that you cannot hear a shout.

All the boys' reactions are really most absurd, They mill around the front fence to witness 'THE BLUEBIRD'

It possesses triple carbies and double val-speed fans, Moon extractors, shaven heads and overbeam sports cams

With dual throated webbers and lukey twin exhaust, It sounds just like a Boeing but travels like a horse.

It shudders to a halt and rattles in reverse, Then the driver she emerges clutching books and bag and purse.

The picture is amazing, it's ridiculous to see The lower years unplug their ears and dogs emerge from trees.

Several hours later Mrs. Walsh takes off for home The Bluebird starts again amidst a bang, a shriek, a groan.

The animals all run away with cries of shock and fright,

But they've no need to worry, Homebush rests another night.

—H. Slee (4E)

THE PROWLER

The city drifted quietly from twilight to night. Darkness, deep and sombre brought with it a sense of foreboding. The moon and stars had been wiped from the blackboard of the sky. Evil awoke.

At 5 a.m. in a suburb, a garbage can was knocked over by a fleeing mongrel, disturbed by moving darkness. No one in the house stirred. The darkness moved once more!

Quietly, cautiously a shadowy figure emerged from the murkiness behind the garage. The figure crept towards the garage door and fumbled with the lock. Silently the door was opened. The figure entered. Furtively searching in the gloom, the figure came upon its prize. Stealthily it withdrew, but a retreating arm touched the tools. A spanner clattered cacophonously on to the concrete resounding in the silence of surrounding night. Shock, and a sickening panic seized the figure but it stood still. No one was disturbed. The figure crept out of the building, locking the door behind it. The darkness seemed oppressive, eternal.

Silently the figure crept towards the slumbering, unsuspecting house. The door was no barrier, for it gave way to the figure's push. No one stirred. The evil force had the house at its mercy. Innocently the house slept.

The figure removed its footwear, stealthily placing it near the door. Now evil prowled silently. Ominously it slid from room to room, the night hiding it. Indeed the darkness nurtured evil, throwing a murky mantle of safety over it.

Another door was slowly opened by the figure which came stealthily down the hallway. It reached another door. Its hand was poised to breach this last barrier to the sleeping innocents when a faint sound broke the silence. The figure paused. The plunder from the garage became heavier and heavier. The figure's limbs ached. It hardly took a breath.

After what seemed an eternity, the figure moved once more, slowly, stealthily it opened the door. The sleepers slumbered on. The threatening presence went unheeded. The figure's hand reached out, groping into the darkness.

Suddenly a light shattered the darkness.

"Happy Birthday Dad!" cried the figure's high pitched voice as he thrust a cardboard box, covered in the grease of its hiding place, into his dazed father's hands.

—R. Charlton (5A)

THE HOUSE OF FEAR

It was a dark, lonely mansion, sitting on the cliff edge above a pounding surf with waves relentlessly smashing against needle-sharp rocks below. Inside the ivy-covered walls was the place where three superstitious men were going to attempt to hold a seance to speak to the ghost of their recently departed uncle, Cyril P. Robinson.

They slept the night in one of the rooms, and, as the clock struck twelve, no one noticed the shadowy figure that stuck a curved dagger into one of the men's backs, and crept slowly away.

The next morning the two other men found the body, and promptly called the police. They searched the house, but found no one. An inspector was in

charge of the case and he decided to stay in the house alone.

Late in the night he suddenly awoke to hear the eerie creaking of a door. He leapt to his feet, and, with his gun in hand, crept slowly down the dusty corridor. Instinctively he leapt to one side just as a large suit of armour crashed to the floor in front of him, but when he reached the corner there was no one in sight!

Returning to his room, he thoughtfully sprinkled powder around the entrance to the room. In the morning, there were not, as he had expected, any footprints in the powder, although he had just found that someone had disturbed his belongings in his room.

While searching for some sort of clue he accidentally stumbled against the wall, and part of it swung back, revealing a dark passage inside. He stepped in and followed it along.

Soon he came to a small door, and, opening it a fraction, he saw a man bent over a table. A white cloak hung on the wall of the dusty little room, dimly lit by an old oil lamp.

Bringing out his gun he cried, "Hands up!" The man whirled around and they stood facing each other. Then the man whipped out a knife and threw it at the inspector. He ducked, the knife whistled past his head and thudded into the door-frame. After a short struggle, the inspector overpowered the man.

* * *

Later, it was found that the strange man had been receiving smuggled goods which were delivered to him by a small boat which landed in a nearby cove.

—R. Cunningham (2D)

MOTHERS!

SAVE ON YOUR FOOD BILL

BUY IN BULK

at

**HOMEBUSH
HEALTH FOODS**



33A Rochester Street, Homebush

76 7150



We stock Andronicus Coffee

"IN THIS HALF-YEAR EXAM"

I failed in Maths, again I fear,
And other subjects, too, oh dear!
I know the end is very near
In this Half-Year Exam.

French and English, P.E. too,
I really don't know what to do,
I wish they'd think of something new
In this Half-Year Exam.

"Name and subject, question one,"
I hope I get this paper done!
Tapping feet sound like a drum
In this Half-Year Exam.

Now I think I've failed again!
Oh! in Science I'm a brain,
I only wish that it would rain
In this Half-Year Exam.

"What's a Gerund" — I don't know.
Oh! An itching on my toe,
My future's hopeless, full of woe
In this Half-Year Exam.

Recess time, and lunchtime break,
And my back begins to ache.
Just let me at that gorgeous cake
In this Half-Year Exam.

—B. Danes (3B)

ON THE PLEASURES OF ROWING

Rippling, supple muscles propelling a surging craft along serene waters. Grace and beauty combining in one synchronised movement, presenting wonderful scenery to the enraptured audience lining the embankments and poetry in motion to those with artistic traits. These visions were conjured up as I excitedly positioned myself in the craft.

Afloat! At last I was afloat. Now I could blend into my visions, picturing myself one of those worshipped idols of the water. Now the cox was preparing to shout the instructions that would transform the stationary craft into a racing, pulsating shell of action, rapidly skimming over the tranquil waters beneath. I was preoccupied with thoughts of this genre when the cox's voice intruded, dispersing my aspirations.

"Touch it, bow", he said authoritatively. I sat in mute silence, unaware that I was occupying the bowman's position. "Touch it, bow", he reiterated sternly, pointing a digital extremity in the direction of my personage. Unfortunately I failed to see this as I was engrossed in deep appreciation of a group of girls who I knew had come with the intention of witnessing my prowess. Apparently the cox was not in a good mood, for, inhaling deeply, he screamed "Touch it, bow!!!"

At last it dawned on me that this little, red-faced, exasperated person, who had come along for a free ride, was referring to me.

I decided in the interests of my safety — for already the others in front of me were muttering

muted threats, to 'touch it' as a condition of my continued existence.

Now arose the problem. What did 'touch it' mean? A moment of pregnant silence reigned and the air was heavy with expectancy. The others in front of me were quivering with tension, as a thoroughbred does at the barrier. I started to sweat; then to gain a few precious seconds I coughed and cleared my throat. Then I touched it.

Alas for me, I had not touched what I was supposed to touch. The anguished pleas of the cox brought about a dawning realisation that perhaps I was not suited to this sport.

This was rapidly confirmed when, after somehow struggling back to the safety of terra-firma, I was told in no uncertain terms that I was entirely unsuited to participate in this particular branch of water sports. Besides greatly disappointing my father, who had taken great pride in the assumption that I would follow in his illustrious footsteps, I had also disproved the age-old maxim of "like father - like son".

—Douglas Carpenter (4A)

BOOM! A SURVEY OF MODERN AUSTRALIAN PAINTING

Today, in Australia, we are witnessing a mild boom in art and the public accepts only the modern, rejecting the naturalist school as old-fashioned. But the public wasn't always so conscious of modern painting. Modern painters found it difficult to break through the barrier of conservative taste which was



S. A. WHITE

Radio — TV — Records
Electrical Dealer

1c JOSEPH STREET, LIDCOMBE

Phone: 649-6675

evident before the second war. The only contact with Australian art the mass had had up to that time was with the Heidelberg School and its followers. Artists like Roberts, Conder and Streeton had constructed an Australian image and artists who wished to portray a different image found it difficult to burst the bubble of contemporary academic standards.

The first painters who tried to do this were not necessarily very good, but they served a purpose in preparing Australia for the flowering of art which followed. Roland Wakelin, Margaret Preston, Grace Cossington, Smith and Roy de Maistre led the assault on contemporary standards. The rise of modern painting in Australia has been so rapid that these artists are still working alongside the newest members of the latest phase in art.

During the forties, a second phase was evident — and, as far as can be judged, it has produced the most popular painters; men like Dobell, Drysdale, Nolan, Boyd, Friend and Tucker.

William Dobell's 65th birthday this year was celebrated by a retrospective exhibition of his works. Despite the controversy which raged over his portrait of Joshua Smith in 1943 (or, perhaps, because of it) he is probably the most popular Australian painter at the present. His subjects are clear to the common man, and he cannot be called "abstract." Possibly he is behind his times with his traditional leaning, but his skill and artistry which owe much to Rembrandt and Renoir, make him more admired than any of his contemporaries. His subjects are rich and varied. In landscapes they range from the lively "Westerly Breeze" to the dramatic "Storm Over Wangi." It is for his portraits, however, that he is best known. He seems to freeze the character of his sitter indelibly into one picture. I personally like best his portrait of Joseph Penton, with its deep colours and intimate character delineation, though I also admire "The Cypriot" and the portrait of Dame Mary Gilmore. The breadth of Dobell's work is such that there's room for individual preference.

Russell Drysdale has perhaps succeeded better than others in depicting the landscape of central Australia. Like Dobell, his subjects are clear, although his more recent studies of Aborigines have tended towards the abstract. His paintings are dominated by the rich red of the arid desert, and, like the desert, his landscapes are stripped of all redundant objects and are presented with stark simplicity.

Sidney Nolan is more of a poet than Drysdale, and his paintings have a fluid lyricism. In his "Leda" and "Ned Kelly" series, his delicately poetic calligraphy and use of colour are evident, though occasionally his pictures are rather wishy-washy.

John Passmore and Ian Fairweather are old enough to belong to an earlier phase of Australian painting, but their styles place them in the latest wave. They are essentially abstractionists, though figurative qualities are evident. Fairweather owes most of his use of line to the east, and he uses subdued colours predominantly, such as grey and muted reds.

The latest wave of painters in Australia is too recent to judge objectively. It is led by John Olsen with his vital "You Beaut Country" canvases, Len French, one of the only Australians to produce religious paintings of significance, Jon Molvig,

Robert Dickerson and Peter Hughes. Most of these are purely abstract painters (Dickerson is the obvious exception), but the modern movement is in no way a unified one. The artists express themselves in widely divergent ways, they aren't all striving for the same goal, and they don't all hold common principles. Individuality is the keynote.

Despite the boom in local art in Australia, we must not blind ourselves to the fact that painting here is still not very good. Not one Australian painter has broken into the mainstream of world art dealing. Dobell has gone closest by having a book of his paintings published by the noted English firm, Thames and Hudson. Despite its lack of quality by universal standards, Australian art is moving towards maturity, and its future is very bright.

—Robert White (4A)

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

A guy can get pretty sick of a place when he's lived in it for twenty-eight years. After a while you get used to the foul atmosphere and the lousy food, but it doesn't mean you have to like it. Rotten, stinkin' smog! — always around, and always yellow! As you wander along the old cluttered docks, you're sickened by the smell of the rotting pylons and the odour of the polluted river water; and brief, bitter memories of your childhood return as you watch the gutter-urchins playing their dirty games. Blindly you walk, absorbed in your own miseries and you realise that there's no escape from this prison of filth and poverty. Here you were born, and grew up and here you'll die, for there's little hope for the products of the slums.

An accursed place this! Concrete boxes piled upon each other, reaching high into the fog, constitute the home of the tenement dwellers. A wierd cross-section lives in the boundaries of your domain; bookmakers and saloon girls, gamblers and thugs; all too busy to give a care about you or anyone. This is your home. Home? Fudge! Your steps ring hollowly on the cold, damp pavements, winding between the concrete tenements, whose exteriors are strewn with lines of rags and washing. You get to know people by their washing.

You don't have any real friends; neighbours give you a casual nod but they don't give a damn about you. They're all too busy running around, organising their own narrow little world, not giving a thought to you. Even when it's a guy's birthday they forget you. Happy birthday, mug! You'll hear none of that today, 'cause they've all forgotten that you're twenty-eight today. Yes, forgotten, but what do you care? A fella doesn't need damn fool relatives to have a birthday.

Trudge your weary way up those familiar old stairs; fumble in the feeble light for the key and then push open the squeaky old door. No surprise party for you, fella. Everybody's out. Forgotten about you, but who cares; they're always around when you don't want 'em and they're never there when you do. The room seems so quiet, almost dead. Flick on the light and suddenly you're blinded by a glaring yellow beam Sickly. Turn it off! Sit yourself down and drink to your birthday. Happy returns of the day, old boy. Yes, old! You're gettin' old now; the years have crept along and you with no job, no wife, nothin'.

Department of Main Roads, N.S.W.

Careers for Boys in Professional and 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, £592 per annum.

JUNIOR DRAFTSMEN (Engineering and Land Survey): Commencing Salary: Leaving Certificate, £593 per annum.

JUNIOR TESTING OPERATORS: Commencing Salary: Intermediate Certificate, £465 per annum; Leaving Certificate, £592 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.

W. W. WEIR, Secretary.

309 Castlereagh Street, SYDNEY.

So what! There's still the pub, your whisky bottle and the company of a hang-over. Happy birthday!

Walk to the window and listen to the faint murmurs of the city and the cops' whistles, drowned in the continual buzz of the traffic. The feeble yellow moon glares down at you. Yellow! Ugh, disgusting! Pull down the blind. There you stand, twenty-eight today and look at you, goin' downhill all the time and nothin' to look forward to . . . no hope. Gulp down the last of your whisky; collapse on your bed; oblivion . . . nobody cares about you . . .

Out in space, a small blue spheroid is seen, orbiting its weary way through endless emptiness. On it men are born, they live, they die, in all too short a time. Who cares about them? Perhaps God does, or at least we hope and pray He does.

Geoffrey Thickett (5A)

THE MENACE OF SHARKS?

Consider the menace of sharks. Every summer thousands of people flock to Sydney beaches and worship the Australian sun. To the overseas visitor, Australia is surf, sand and shark. Such a reputation for sharks is surely built up from the immense publicity given to these fish in the hot summer months when the water is warm and the shark swims down from the north to breed.

The menace of sharks is prone to exaggeration. Actually it is unusual for a shark to be sighted close inshore, and very rare for it to launch an attack on a human. The majority of shark attacks are in bays where factory waste and other sources of food give the shark a far better breeding place than offshore near the pounding surf of our coastline. But still it must be realised that a creature

likely in any way to endanger the lives of humans must either be killed off or discouraged from our beaches. Thanks to the lifesaver, half the job is done.

Once I read an article on drugs that repel sharks, and still another on how the shark, with its keen sense of smell, is driven to attack by the smell, or "character," of the victim. In other words, it may pass by one person but attack another. Apparently the shark is selective in its victims.

Shark nets, though very useful for a small bay or seaside swimming pool, are surely impractical across the width of a beach. Since it is unlikely that all sharks can be exterminated, we can gather that ridding us of them is a job for the scientist. But wiping out the shark is not the answer. The problem is to stop the shark from harming bathers on our beaches. Personally I think adequate protection is used already. Shark patrols, shark warnings and alert life savers are enough for me to feel safe in the water if I obey the regulations. Most of the attacks occur in restricted or dangerous swimming areas which are used at a person's own risk.

One must remember a few points before criticising the shark or the present protections from sharks. Firstly, sharks on the whole only attack when provoked. Secondly, attacks by sharks are rare. Thirdly, the number of maneaters are very few in proportion to the number of harmless types of sharks. So now perhaps you can see why I question the menace of sharks.

—R. Coady (2A)

[R. Coady sounds very reassuring, but after the negligible hazards of North Atlantic temperatures and Mediterranean sea-urchins, the Editor still twiddles the tentative toe in Australian waters.—Ed.]

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



HOUSE MASTERS AND HOUSE CAPTAINS, 1964

SPORTMASTER'S FOREWORD

In all fields of school sport we should strive to follow the ideals enunciated by the founder of the modern Olympic Games, Baron Pierre de Coubertin, that the Olympic Games are for contests between individuals and that the important thing is not to win but to take part.

Dr. Longley, a former Australian rowing gold medallist, emphasises the fact that if life is to be interesting it should provide an endless succession of challenges. Meeting these challenges to the best of our ability, in the stress of sporting contests, give us our greatest satisfactions.

The Sports Union extends congratulations to Peter Vassella, a former school champion athlete, on attaining Olympic representation and achieving success in reaching the final of the 400 metres in Athletics.

—J. E. Mason

HOMEBUSH BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL WAR CRY

Ego Yah, Ego Yah!

Kirrawaddy Kirrawaddy Ego Yah!

Wobba Gobba Wobba Gobba Moon Bool Dool!

H for the boys of Homebush School!

H, H, H, H, HOMEBUSH.

1st GRADE CRICKET

Coach: Mr. Moore

The team: A. Ford (Captain), W. Toole (Vice-Captain), R. Allerton, K. Baker, G. Bell, S. Brown, P. Countouris, R. Pearce, C. Rowe, R. White, R. Wood.

Results:

1. Homebush 9-133 (Toole 33, Wood 32) drew with Asquith 138 (Countouris 3-43).
2. Normanhurst 9-173 (Toole 5-55) defeated Homebush 53 and 4-139 (Ford 55 n.o. Allerton 36).
3. Homebush 5-205 (Bell 110 n.o. Allerton 39) drew with Epping 7-145 (Toole 3-24).
4. Meadowbank 9-212 (Toole 6-66) defeated Homebush 183 (Bell 64, Ford 36).
5. Homebush 148 (Toole 34 n.o.) defeated Drumoyne 146 (Toole 6-46).

The 1964 cricket season, although not a successful one for Homebush, proved to be keenly contested. The main factor in the team's failure to win their matches was the lack of depth in the bowling.

Opening bowlers, Countouris and Toole, performed well and were the chief wicket takers but on most occasions the bowling support was lacking and big scores by the opposition were the results. The bowling honours went to Toole with the very good figures of 21 wickets at the cost of 9.9 runs each.



FIRST GRADE CRICKET

On the batting side, first grade performed well. Honours went to Bell who, after failing to score in the first two innings, finished with an average of 42 which included a very well compiled 110 not out. He was well supported by Ford, Toole, Allerton and Wood. Wood, behind the stumps, improved with every match.

The side was unfortunate to lose the use of the practice wickets at Airey Park for some time early in the season due to repair work on the oval. A great deal of practice on the turf was therefore not possible but the groundsmen are to be congratulated on the results of the work and the school now has a very fine wicket to use. With four of the side (Bell, Allerton, Rowe, White) in fourth year at present, we should be able to present a reasonably strong first grade side next year.

The team would like to thank Mr. Moore for the time he spent in coaching us.

2nd GRADE CRICKET ZONE PREMIERS

Coach: Mr. Neal

The team: David Wilson (Captain), Neil Rudgley, Warwick Hinksman, Russ Bray, Bill Knowles, Ross Campbell, Al Webb, Phillip Paine, Peter Wilson, Bruce Bilbe, John Adamson, Chris Short, Ross Bullôt, Robert Charleton.

This season I have had the pleasure of captaining this successful side. We went through the season

undefeated, gaining three first innings wins and two outright wins, this giving us the premiership.

Undoubtedly the reason for our success has been teamwork. Our most attacking batsman was Alan Webb who scored a match-winning 34 against Epping and a solid 19 against Normanhurst. Warwick Hinksman started the season with a fine 58 against Asquith, but later failed to find his true form.

We were a very strong bowling side and our openers, Russ Bray and Bill Knowles, well supported by Neil Rudgley, proved too strong for the opposition. Spinner, Ross Campbell flighted the ball well and thus took many wickets.

Our outstanding fieldsmen were John Adamson and wicket-keeper Bruce Bilbe. John took three amazing catches against Asquith and Bruce was always safe behind the stumps.

Results:

1. Homebush 9-131 dec. (Hinksman 58, Bray 20, Short 15) defeated Asquith 48 (Bray 5-17, Knowles 2-17, Campbell 2-4) and 7-57 (Bray 3-23, Campbell 3-16).
2. Homebush 114 (Rudgley 26, Webb 19) defeated Normanhurst 110 (Rudgley 3-18).
3. Homebush 80 (Webb 34, Rudgley 17) defeated Epping 75 (Knowles 7-34, Bray 3-22) and 8-40 (Hinksman 4-10).
4. Homebush 3-70 dec. (Knowles 37, David Wilson 22 n.o.) defeated Meadowbank 17 (Bray 6-7, Knowles 3-9) and 43 (Campbell 4-9) (Outright).

A POSITION

is not enough

Young men leaving school to take a position in the Commercial Field have little chance of success without the training necessary to fit them to accept responsibility.

Your chosen career can give you Financial Security, Prestige and Absorbing Interest — but you must be trained.

For over 60 years the Metropolitan Business College has been guiding young men along the highway to success in a variety of careers.

M.B.C. WILL TRAIN YOU TO QUALIFY IN:

ACCOUNTANCY

COST ACCOUNTANCY

COMPANY SECRETARYSHIP

BANKING

ADVERTISING

SALES MANAGEMENT

FOR ANY COURSE OF BUSINESS TRAINING, WRITE, PHONE OR CALL

**METROPOLITAN BUSINESS
COLLEGE**

6 DALLEY STREET, SYDNEY — 27 5921



SECOND GRADE CRICKET PREMIERS

5. Homebush 2-127 dec. (Bullôt 56, Rudgley 42 n.o.) defeated Drummoyne 54 (Knowles 5-26, Bray 5-25) and 55 (Knowles 7-22, Bray 3-20) (Outright).

Finally, on behalf of the team, I would like to thank our coach, Mr. Neal, for his advice and enthusiasm throughout the season.

—David Wilson (Captain)

3rd GRADE CRICKET

Coach: Mr. Curran

Despite the loss of key players to first grade, third grade has put up a creditable performance to be running equal second at this stage of the competition.

The team is led by Harry Slee, whose importance as a wicket-keeper has been over-shadowed by his consistent run-getting.

David James, the vice-captain, has proved a very useful fast bowler. Dave generally bowls into the wind, but when he switches ends his bowling becomes exceptionally hostile. His happy-go-lucky batting has proved most useful.

Ron Hankin opens the bowling and his speed and ability to move the ball in the air always has the opposing batsmen in hot water.

David James and John Shepherd can always be depended upon to give the team a good start, with the reliable "Jamesie" always scoring 20's and 30's while "Shep" scores invaluable runs. John's performances included a marathon 89 not out against Normanhurst.

Tommy Liddell is showing great potential, with his lightning footwork and flashing blade giving him the position of star batsman.

The team also includes four talented all-rounders in Garry Kelly, Gordon Bray, Kenny James and Johnny Allison, whose general reliability in all departments has proved indispensable.

Nev. Kirchen, Jeff Fox, Chris Tillot and Doug West have given the team sterling support and turned in some creditable performances.

The team would like to express their appreciation to Mr. Curran whose advice and enthusiasm as a coach has been a great help.

4th GRADE CRICKET

Coach: Mr. O'Donnell

The team: P. Ferguson (Captain), G. Lewis (Vice-Captain), G. Sharpe, D. Nelson, I. Kitching, G. Sly, P. Hardgroves, W. Hooker, B. Mutton, P. Muller, W. Wood, R. Hokin, A. Mills.

To date: Played 4; Lost 3; Won 1. Of the 3 lost games, the team was unlucky not to have won 2 of them outright, after being narrowly down on the first innings.

P. Ferguson captained the side and his fine all-round performances with bat and ball earned him C.H.S. representation in the State fourth grade side. In C.H.S. games he achieved the "hat trick" against South Australia and in all games, topped the aggregate for wicket takers.

R. Hokin, Tony Mills and B. Mutton, all shared

the new ball with some fine performances, particularly Hogan who always manages to collect a few important wickets.

G. Lewis acted as vice-captain and proved his worth by fine all-round performances. Others to do well are I. Kitching, C. Sharpe and P. Hardgrove. Each of these players was an asset to the team and each should develop into good all-rounders.

G. Sly, P. Muller, W. Hooker and W. Wood showed form with the bat.

D. Nelson, besides doing a fine job as wicket-keeper, gave some really good performances as opener.

The team is grateful to Mr. O'Donnell for his coaching; also to Mr. Rose who has taken over the team from Mr. O'Donnell.

5th GRADE CRICKET

Coach: Mr. Dutton

The team: J. Punch (Captain), R. Creighton (Vice-Captain), A. Smee, G. Bray, K. Smith, G. Quested, G. Pekotich, A. Sullivan, G. Hassall, R. Gentles, S. Hayes. Reserves: G. McGill, M. Spinks, A. Fong.

The team functioned fairly well during the season and are now in fifth place in the Zone competition.

J. Punch: Safe bat and fine wicket-keeper. He led the team well.

R. Creighton: Very good opening bowler who took many valuable wickets, also a good opening bat.

A. Smee: Useful opening batsman, good fieldsman.

G. Bray: Combined well with Creighton and saved many matches with his fast bowling. Good batsman.

K. Smith: Good bowler and safe batsman. Supported well in bowling.

G. Quested: Very safe batsman and good fielder, also relief wicket-keeper.

G. Pekotich: Safe and useful bat and is the team's best fieldsman taking very good catches, etc.

A. Sullivan: Good batsman and useful fielder.

G. Hassall: Good bowler (medium pace) and consistent batsman.

R. Gentles: Team could depend on his good batting. Also good off-spin bowler.

S. Hayes: Some good batting performances and good fielder.

Reserves:

G. McGill: Good safe batsman and good fielder.

M. Spinks: Safe batsman and reliable fieldsman.

A. Fong: Good fast bowler and fair fieldsman.

On behalf of fifth grade team, we would like to thank Mr. Dutton, our coach, for his good work during the season.

—J. Punch (Captain)

6th GRADE CRICKET

Coach: Mr. Blackburn

The team: T. Hawkins (Captain), D. Liddell (Vice-Captain), I. John, B. Woolcock, D. Veigel, L. Hobbs, M. Luland, D. Bownes, K. Loomes, S. Foster, P. Grigor, G. Hall.

So far five matches have been played and,

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**

JOY BROS.

28 JOSEPH STREET, LIDCOMBE

New and Used Furniture

Easy Terms

although only winning one, two others have been closely contested.

T. Hawkins captained the side and proved a capable batsman.

I. John showed good form with the bat, as did B. Woolcock, D. Veigel and M. Luland.

B. Woolcock and L. Hobbs combined well as opening bowlers, backed-up by D. Liddell. D. Veigel was sure and safe as wicket-keeper.

All the team excelled in the field, standing out most of all was K. Loomes.

Members of the team wish to thank Mr. Blackburn for his help throughout the season.

3rd YEAR HOUSE CRICKET

During the summer months of this year, the third year house cricket competition has developed into an intense struggle between the two top teams, Howe and Hayes; and Vaughan and Greening who are fighting for third position.

In the competition so far there have been many fine performances. Some of the prominent performances have been: Two half-centuries by Randell of Howe; the fine bowling of Bateman and Churchill of Hayes; the attacking bowling of Kerr from Greening; and the aggressive batting of Fogarty from Vaughan. These performances have made many close matches, one or two of these being won by just one or two runs.

At this juncture, all teams are looking forward to the next three matches that will decide the placings in this competition.

But, in my opinion, Howe House will scrape through to win the competition closely followed by Hayes, Greening and Vaughan, to end a memorable and enjoyable season.

HOUSE SPORT SENIOR HOUSE CRICKET

The House Competition, which began in first term, has been resumed this term. At this stage Greening House, captained by Bill Laing, has fifteen (15) points, and leads from Roger Craig's Hayes House with thirteen (13) points; then comes Howe House (Barry Waugh) on eleven points and Vaughan House (Walter Krooglik) on nine points.

RUGBY UNION

For the third year in succession, Homebush has won the North-Western Metropolitan Zone Championship. Of the eight grades, the school won 1st, 4th, 5thA, 5thB, 6thB grades and of the five successful teams the 5thA, 5thB and 6thB teams completed the season undefeated whilst 1st and 4th were narrowly defeated in first round losses which both teams avenged by clear-cut wins in round two.

A. "Tony" Ford represented C.H.S. 1st XV against Teachers' College, Associated Schools G.P.S. and all fixtures on the New Zealand C.H.S. tour. E. Rebane, 1st C.H.S. v. Teachers' College and 2nd C.H.S. v. Associated and G.P.S., and W. Hinckman, reserve C.H.S. were also selected.

GENERAL HARDWARE STORE

BERT SMITH

Homebush Plumbing Works

4 Rochester Street, Homebush

Phone: UM 6276

KITCHENWARE — CROCKERY —
GLASS, PAINTS AND VARNISHES

By courtesy of . . .

FRED TIMMINS'

Delicatessen

33B Rochester Street, Homebush



Top Brands of Smallgoods
Frozen Foods, Soft Drinks, etc.

Ice Cream and Confectionery



For Enquiries, 'Phone Fred at:

76-7123



FIRST GRADE RUGBY UNION PREMIERS

SCHOOL COLOURS: Maroon, blue and white (1st grade, white shorts) — all other grades, navy shorts.

COACHES: 1st XV J. Mason, 2nd XV R. Blanch, 3rd XV T. Deamer, 4th XV J. O'Grady, 5thA XV J. Moore, 5thB XV M. Curran, 6thA XV P. Sponberg, 6thB XV D. Hughes.

1st GRADE ZONE PREMIERS

Coach: Mr. Mason

| Played (Zone) | Won | Lost | Drew | For | Against |
|---------------|-----|------|------|-----|---------|
| 10 | 9 | 1 | 0 | 233 | 63 |

| | Round 1 | Round 2 |
|----------------|------------|-----------|
| v. Asquith | W 28 to 6 | W 46 to 9 |
| v. Normanhurst | L 14 to 18 | W 25 to 3 |
| v. Epping | W 14 to 3 | W 14 to 3 |
| v. Meadowbank | W 23 to 12 | W 27 to 0 |
| v. Drummoyne | W 25 to 6 | W 24 to 3 |

Waratah Shield:

| | |
|----------------------------|------------|
| v. Woloroi College, Orange | W 27 to 3 |
| v. Manly Boys' High School | L 11 to 14 |

Other Games:

| | |
|------------------------------|-----------|
| v. Hurlstone Ag. High School | W 5 to 0 |
| v. Punchbowl High School | W 27 to 0 |

The team: A. Ford (Capt.), E. Rebane (Vice-Capt.), G. Bell, P. Countouris, M. Fawkner, M. Fletcher, I.

Hamilton, W. Hincksman, G. Hobbs, R. Huxley, C. Jackson, N. Jones, B. Kennerson, W. Laing, R. McCullough, N. Morgan, W. Toole.

C. Jackson, playing on the right wing, was our leading try scorer, with eight tries. He is very fast and elusive in attack, being able to outpace and out think the opposition.

N. Jones, playing on the left wing and filling in as breakaway during the season, was good in defence and finished off many backline movements with runs down the sideline.

G. Hobbs, at outside centre was a very hard runner in attack and very sound in defence. His hard running enabled him to find gaps in the opposition and because of this he scored many tries. This ability won him a place in the Zone 1st's at the C.H.S. trials.

B. Kennerson, at inside centre, was the smallest of the backs, but made up for this in speed and ability to swerve past the opposition. Despite his size he missed few tackles and made many breaks due to his fast acceleration. He represented the school at Canberra in the Zone 2nd's.

G. Bell, at five-eight and only a fourth year boy, will be an asset to next year's team with this year's experience. On many occasions he put the backs into attack. This gained him a place in the Zone 1st's and then in the C.H.S. Reserves. Should go on to higher representation next year with this experience.

ANGUS & ROBERTSON
FOR ALL YOUR BOOK REQUIREMENTS

SCHOOL TEXTBOOKS — PRIMARY and SECONDARY.
TECHNICAL — MEDICAL.
ART and DRAMA.
GENERAL (BIOGRAPHY, TRAVEL, etc.)
FICTION.
PRACTICAL (SPORT, GARDENING, etc.)

**YOU ARE INVITED TO CALL IN AND INSPECT OUR VAST RANGE OF TITLES—NO
MATTER WHAT THE SUBJECT.**

Subscriptions also arranged to all Australian and Overseas magazines.

ANGUS & ROBERTSON LTD.

89 CASTLEREAGH STREET, SYDNEY. TEL. 2 0363

BURWOOD SPORTS STORE

94 BURWOOD ROAD, BURWOOD

(Opposite Burwood Park)

UJ 8574

Squash Rackets from 35/-

Tennis Rackets from 35/-

Footballs from 35/-

Speedwell Cycles and Accessories

Fishing Tackle

All Hobby Needs

Engines — Kits

Squash and Tennis Rackets

restrung from 30/-

FOR ALL . . .

**Hardware Requirements,
Paints, etc., or Painting
Requisites, Kitchenware,
Crockery, Gifts**

FREE DAILY DELIVERY

G. & T. HARDWARE

**223 Concord Road
NORTH STRATHFIELD**

R. Huxley, as hooker, was a fast striker and as a result was never beaten in the scrums. He is solidly built and very fast in the open. Scored tries by quick thinking and good backing-up. One of the outstanding forwards of the season. Owing to his hooking and general play he gained a place in the Zone 2nd's to Canberra.

M. Fawkner, a back last season, was chosen as a forward this season and filled-in whenever necessary, usually as breakaway or second row. Solidly built and a very hard runner.

W. Toole, filled in as second rower during the season whenever needed. Used his height to great advantage in the rucks and line-outs and also made many good runs.

I. Hamilton, at second row and only a fourth year boy, he was the heaviest of the forwards. He used his weight and size in the scrums and rucks and also in making many strong runs. He often mixed it with the opposition.

M. Fletcher, at second row he was not at home, as he usually plays prop. Despite this he showed he can play this position as well as he can play prop. He was fast and used this and his size in making many attacking runs. He also defended very well.

E. Rebane, (Vice-Captain), as prop he was able to give great support to the hooker because of his size. He was one of our line-out specialists and very useful in the rucks and scrums. He is a very fiery forward and this, combined with his size and build, made him a very rough and tough player. He made many crushing runs and tackled hard, hurting many of his opponents. He was chosen in the Zone 1st's and went on to further representation in the C.H.S. 2nd's in their three games.

W. Hincksman, as prop, and only a fourth year boy, was our line-out specialist due to his height and reach. Also gave great support to the hooker and made many hard runs. Tackled hard and was a rough player, making breaks and many well-placed kicks. Owing to this he gained a place in the Zone 2nd's to Canberra.

R. McCullough, at scrum-half he gave a good service to his backs and around the scrum base he was safe. Although lacking speed, he made up for it by quick thinking on the use of the blindside.

P. Countouris, as lock he was always a menace to the opposition with his cover defending and attacking play. He was one of the outstanding forwards of the team and due to this, and his general play, he was rewarded with a place in the Zone 1st's.

N. Morgan, as breakaway he was a rough and tough player and covered well, despite his lack of speed. Although he was not very heavy he made up for it in determination and he always tried.

W. Laing, as breakaway and only a fourth year boy, the experience gained this year will help him and the team greatly next season. Despite his size he was very fast and tough and he saved the team on many occasions with his cover defence.

A. Ford, who captained the school 1st XV, was selected as custodian in C.H.S. 1st XV in all representative games during 1964.

His 110 points for the school in 10 competition matches created a Zone and C.H.S. record. On the New Zealand tour with C.H.S., his brilliant goal kicking, many from over the half-way mark, earned him the name "Boots" from Don Clark, New Zealand's famous goal kicker.

The team thanks Mr. Mason for his help during the season. Thanks also to Mr. Bryan Palmer for his extra coaching — especially against Normanhurst.



A "BOOTS" FORD IN ACTION

Captain School 1st XV and C.H.S. 1st XV.

BURWOOD TOYS & GIFTS

122A Burwood Road, Burwood

Phone : 74-3891

Full range of all Toys, including . . .
CYCLOPS, MECCANO, TRIANG &
HORNBY ELECTRIC TRAINS, MON-
TINI CONSTRUCTION SETS, DINKY
& CORGI TOYS

Lay-bys Taken on All Goods

CALL IN AND INSPECT —
NO ONE ASKED TO BUY

2nd GRADE RUGBY

Coach: Mr. Blanch

The team: E. Roberts (Captain), G. Hamburger (Vice-Captain), N. Hallagan, R. Price, B. Mooring, J. Howie, W. Krooglik, R. Scotland, W. Loftus, W. Toole, V. Amosoff, D. Sayers, A. Webb, R. Morgan, V. Akinin, J. Ward, B. Bilbe, R. Bailey, G. Kidd, K. Dobbs.

The team put in a reasonable performance and were runners-up to Normanhurst in the Zone Championship. These two teams had very interesting and close matches, each team winning one of the games.

The team as a whole played as a unit and no individuals can be singled out as being outstanding. In the latter part of the season, injuries and the loss of Bill Laing, to the firsts, unsettled the players and consequently caused the team a couple of narrow defeats.

The side would like to congratulate the 1st. grade on winning three consecutive premierships, also to "Tony" Ford, Eric Rebane and Warwick Hinckman on their C.H.S. selection.

The team was captained by E. Roberts whose leadership and general play was a good example to the team.

Finally, we would like to thank our coach, Mr. Blanch, for his assistance during the season.

3rd GRADE RUGBY

Coach: Mr. Deamer

The team: G. Edwards (Captain), R. Bailey (Vice-Captain), B. Roy, N. Baker, J. Symond, I. Alexander, B. Duncan, J. Howie, G. Kidd, K. Dobbs, R. Fenwick, B. Dunbar, D. Wilson, K. Garrick, R. Hankin, P. Buttery, G. Brown, N. Morgan, C. Short.

Record. Zone. Played 10, won 5, lost 4 and drew 1. 3rd place in Zone.

During the early part of the season the team looked as if it would take out the Zone Premiership, however, a succession of narrow defeats by teams we had beaten earlier, cost us any chance of gaining the lead.

Normanhurst, who won the Zone, was the only team to defeat us on both occasions. The team did not train as consistently as it should have done and this factor was responsible for the drop in the standard required to win.

Baker, Dobbs, Bailey and Dunbar combined well and were the chief point scorers, whilst Buttery, with his powerful kicking, frequently saved the team from trouble. In our social fixture v. Canterbury, the team had a comfortable victory.

4th GRADE ZONE PREMIERS

Coach: Mr. O'Grady

Team: G. Bray (Captain), F. Gardner (Vice-Captain), D. Hassal, B. Shipton, A. Driver, C. Dingle, R. Kennedy, D. Day, K. Brown, G. Willard, R. Stanton, W. Pigott, W. Stewart, R. Boland, R. Silcocks, G. Kennerson, G. Anderson.

J. O'SHEA

11A THE BOULEVARDE,
STRATHFIELD

LADIES' AND GENTS' HAIRDRESSING
AND TOBACCONIST — FOUR CHAIRS

HAVE YOU EVER THOUGHT OF
OUR PHARMACY AS

MY CHEMIST

IN YOUR CASE OF EMERGENCY?

CLANCY'S PHARMACY

7 The Boulevard, Strathfield

76 6423

DELIVERY SERVICE

Complete Dispensing Service

Coty Aids to Beauty — Cameras,
Photo Supplies, Scholl's Foot Comforts
Old Spice — Men's Toilet Requisites



FOURTH GRADE RUGBY UNION PREMIERS

| Played | Won | Lost | Drew | For | Against |
|-------------------------|-----|-----------|------------|------------|---------|
| 14 | 11 | 2 | 1 | 272 | 100 |
| | | | Round 1 | Round 2 | |
| v. Asquith | | W 17 to 6 | | W 48 to 3 | |
| v. Normanhurst | | W 11 to 8 | | W 24 to 0 | |
| v. Epping | | W 11 to 6 | | L 14 to 17 | |
| v. Meadowbank | | W 47 to 0 | | W 32 to 5 | |
| v. Drummoyne | | W 6 to 5 | | D 8 to 8 | |
| Other Games: | | | | | |
| v. Hurlstone | | | W 10 to 6 | | |
| v. Canterbury | | | W 29 to 8 | | |
| v. Wollongong | | | W 17 to 12 | | |
| v. Combined Lennox Zone | | | L 9 to 13 | | |

The side became premiers when they overwhelmed Asquith 48 to 3 in the last competition game of the season. Throughout the season, the boys played as a team and therefore met with final success. Players who deserve special mention are:

Bruce Shipton, who proved a match winner on the wing, notching 33 tries in all games for the school.

Also, Warren Pigott showed great potential as did Grahame Willard.

Midway through the season the side went to Wollongong and played the Christian Bros. College and finished victors by 17 to 12 in an entertaining match.

The side was captained by Gordon Bray with Frank Gardner Vice-Captain, and they, on behalf of the rest of the team, would like to thank Mr. O'Grady for the time and effort devoted to the team.

5th GRADE A RUGBY

Undefeated Zone Premiers

Coach: Mr. Moore

| Played | Won | Points For | Against |
|--------|-----|------------|---------|
| 10 | 10 | 253 | 36 |

Results of Matches:

| | Round 1 | Round 2 |
|----------------|-----------|-----------|
| v. Asquith | W 11 to 8 | W 26 to 0 |
| v. Normanhurst | W 6 to 5 | W 17 to 3 |
| v. Epping | W 8 to 6 | W 28 to 8 |
| v. Meadowbank | W 48 to 0 | W 64 to 0 |
| v. Drummoyne | W 24 to 3 | W 21 to 3 |

In social games, Homebush defeated Canterbury Boys' High and Marsden High but were defeated in the last match of the season by a combined Lennox Zone team. The results given above indicate the keen competition in the Zone and also the marked improvement in the teamwork during the second round. Our games against last year's premiers, Epping, produced first class Rugby and both teams were congratulated for the spirit in which the games were played, in the team which follows it is interesting to notice the changes in position from last year's 6th grade team.

The team: Craig Duncan, Rodney Taylor, Michael Randell (front row); Martin Reardon (Capt.) Don Mansfield (second row); Trevor Johnson, Bruce Reidy (locks); Michael Brown, Gary Sly, Philip England (breakaways); Lyn Burtonwood (Vive-Capt.) (half); Denis Flood (five-eight); Ken Owens, Tony Mills (centres); Peter Bilbe, Geoffrey Leo (wingers); David Nelson (full-back).

The ability of the boys to play in different posi-



GRADE 5A RUGBY UNION PREMIERS

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



tions, to function as a complete team, and to play out the full match were the main factors in the winning of the competition. We offer our congratulations to our travelling companions in fourth grade on winning the competition and also for the support they gave us from the sideline. Congratulations also are offered to the fifth grade B team for their undefeated record. There will be very keen competition for places in next year's fourth grade side so start training early.

5th GRADE B ZONE PREMIERS

Coach: Mr. Curran

The team: Marmont (Captain), Emery (Vice-Captain), Willard, Wicks, Bates, Shanks, Kass, Williamson, Hooker, MacFarlane, Webb, Jordan, Riggs, Ellis, Grant, Dark, Dobbs (res.), Adams (res.).

The 5th grade B team went through the season with outstanding success, coming out as undefeated premiers. Over all the competition games they scored over 100 points and had only 3 points scored against them.

Outstanding players for the season were Wayne Marmont (Capt.) in the backline and Michael Willard and Peter Emery in the forwards.

Most improved player for the season was Peter Williamson, who, without previous football experience performed most creditably on the wing.

Through the season the team evolved a forceful brand of tight, positional football, with frequent switches between forward and back line play. The forwards, through their aggression and initiative, could always be depended on to provide the backline with plenty of possession.

MAYNARD'S PHARMACY

PRESCRIPTIONS

COSMETICS

PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIES

4 Burwood Road, Concord

Next to Parramatta Road

UJ 4334

6th A GRADE

Coach: Mr. Spongberg

The team: N. Epoff (Captain), M. Brogan (Vice-Captain), D. Noonan, L. Whitelaw, J. Fello, G. Hinksmann, W. Samways, C. Hawkins, S. Hayes, K. Robbins, G. Langham, A. Langham, B. Stebnicki, G. Hunter, R. Walsh, L. Ryan, C. O'Brien, J. Darke, L. White.

Although this team did not go well in the last season, it has many promising players and with a little more experience should go better next year. They owe a lot of gratitude to their coach for keeping the team's morale high when a defeat was in sight.

Mark Brogan led the forwards well, although they were outweighed by the teams from other schools. The inexperienced backs kept up their attacks well and held the defence well for the most part but too much individual play too often left the ball to the opposing teams.

6th B GRADE ZONE PREMIERS

Coach: Mr. Hughes

The team: V. Tagg (Captain), G. Hassal, G. Bray, M. Borinelli, A. Fong, D. Ralph, B. Woolcock, D. Keating, S. Ide, G. Hennessy, J. Darke, E. Goddard, G. Krooglik, M. Blake, D. Veigal, C. Pulley, D. Mangan.

This year 6th B's had a successful season, winning all games except one which was drawn with Epping but defeated them the second round to win the Zone Premiership.

Telephone: 76-8663

G. V. PSALTIS

15 Rochester Street, Homebush

- Milk Bar
- Confectionery
- Smallgoods
- Tobacco and cigarettes



GRADE 6B RUGBY UNION PREMIERS

Many players played outstandingly, G. Bray, a most consistent and reliable fullback; G. Hassal, a fast-sprinting winger; A. Fong, a good intelligent centre, always making breaks for his outside centre V. Tagg; Black, a fast, speedy forward.

The team would like to thank Mr. Hughes for his help and assistance throughout the year.

**HOUSE 1st YEAR
PREMIERS
HAYES HOUSE**

Hayes House were the Premiers of the House Rugby Union Football. We were an undefeated team

throughout the season. When we played Howe House we always had a hard game. Howe nearly beat us once, the score being 14 to 11. Hayes had a good variety of backs and forwards. Some outstanding players were Brian Chillcot and John Davidson, two very fast centres. Another fine player was Vasil Akinin, a hard-hitting forward. He was not easily put down. None of these games would have been possible without the help and management of Mr. Gillogley.

—G. Boulden (Captain)

Addendum: Captain G. Boulden was one of the stars of the team and next year he should find a place in a grade side.

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 1348

UJ 1348

2nd YEAR HOUSE PREMIERS

HAYES

The team: I. Dingham (Captain), G. Adams, R. Creighton, G. Anderson, K. Ambler, D. Collins, N. Deerie, S. Davies, D. Blake, C. Afflecht, K. Ashton, T. Bergeman, I. Cameron, R. Brown, R. Chapman.

Hayes, after a mediocre start, soon developed into a fairly strong combination and as a result gained premiership honours in the second year House Competition.

In a team where everyone did his part, perhaps the outstanding players were N. Deerie, S. Davies, D. Blake and Gary Adams.

The team wishes to thank Mr. Gillogley for organising the games and training the referees.

—I. Dingham (Captain)

Addendum: The team was well led by Captain I. Dingham, who played a major role in achieving final success.

3rd YEAR HOUSE PREMIERS

The team: J. White (Captain), R. Williamson (Vice-Captain), B. Smith, J. Rose, V. Shlopov, R. Wheatly, P. Scarlet, D. Redfern, P. Shields, G. Sollom, M. Thompson, S. Thomson, D. Spry, R. Slip, B. Staniland, R. Stanton.

Record.

| Played | Won | Lost | Drew | For | Against |
|--------|-----|------|------|-----|---------|
| 12 | 11 | 1 | 0 | 144 | 53 |

The only loss was to "Hayes" who won by 21 to 11. However, we won the 3rd Year House Premiership through good teamwork.

Mr. Coffey and Mr. Cook were the teachers in charge of 3rd year house football. The players who scored over 30 points were: J. White, V. Shlopov and R. Williamson. Fine tries were scored by R. Scarlet and G. Sollom and superb kicking by R. Williamson and V. Shlopov.

SOCCER 1st GRADE SOCCER

Coach: Mr. Garan

Homebush settled down very quickly at the start of the season, winning four out of five matches in the first round. All of the games were closely contested, with most of the results decided by a one goal margin. The team finished fourth in the competition and would undoubtedly have fared better, but for a run of injuries throughout the second round. Owing to lack of reserve strength, younger players had to be called upon, but although they played well, they were no match for the older and larger opposition. We extend our congratulations to the competition premiers.

We were defeated in the first round of the Tasman Cup Knockout. After an even game with the score at nil all five minutes to go, Fairfield found the net to emerge victors one nil.

Five Homebush players gained places in the Zone team. These were: Neil Rudgley, Graham Whiteside, Terry Samuels, Kevin Shipley and Bill Knowles. From these Neil Rudgley and Kevin Shipley were selected to play for the C.H.S. No. 2 team.

The team was as follows:

GOALKEEPER: Kevin Shipley played brilliantly throughout the season, saving many a "certainty" with his agility. Kev's efforts did not go unnoticed as he was selected in the C.H.S. No. 2 team.

FULLBACKS: These were Bill Knowles and Tom Liddell. Both lads played clean, hard football throughout the season. They showed coolness in times of danger and always cleared their line to advantage.

HALFBACKS: The halves were Dave Smith, Terry Samuels, Ron Flint and Ken James. Unfortunately Ken injured his heel and missed quite a few games. All boys played well, dominating the centre field and linking with their forwards. Terry at centre half, foiled many attacks with his gifted turn of speed.

G. R. McKELVEY & SONS

Quality Butcher & Poulterers

25 ROCHESTER STREET, HOMEBUSH — Also at
61 PARRAMATTA ROAD, HOMEBUSH

Ring UM 7603 or UM 7325

for QUALITY and QUICK DELIVERY

BELLBIRD BOOKS

at

CROW'S NEST



BOOKS ON ALL SUBJECTS

Travel, Biography, Fiction, Music, Art, Archaeology,
History, Geography, Hobbies, Languages,
all Text book needs.

RING 43 4821

or

VISIT OUR SHOWROOM

BELLBIRD BOOKS PTY. LTD.

78 Willoughby Road, Crows Nest



FIRST GRADE SOCCER

FORWARDS: The forwards comprised Phillip Paine, Garry Kelly, Graham Whiteside, Neil Rudgley and Alan Dunley.

For what they gave away in size they made up for in technique and determination. All five boys netted their share of goals. They took advantage of waiting, and their displays were worthy of a first grade team.

The team would like to extend their thanks and appreciation to Mr. Garan and Mr. Harkins for their whole-hearted encouragement throughout the year. Also we would like to thank our captain, Neil Rudgley, for the excellent way he handled the team.
—G.W.

2nd GRADE SOCCER

Coach: Mr. Harkins

The team: E. Sparrow (Captain), L. Busby, A. Kilpatrick, J. Shepherd, W. Talbot, G. Heggarty, J. Leggott, R. Bateman, K. Duffy, J. Cunningham, P. Costello. Other players were: J. Cannon, R. White and L. Loxley.

The fortunes of the team were of varying nature. Sometimes good teamwork was produced, but, too often, we saw too much individualism. This over-emphasis on individualism lost us many matches to teams who were able to produce good teamwork.

At times we had to play with a weakened team as some players had to fill in for the first grade side. However, whatever the team that was produced, it always played with great determination. If only skill matched determination!

3rd GRADE SOCCER

Coach: H. Webster

In spite of good team spirit, which prevailed throughout the season, the results were most disappointing, as we only won one game and drew one. The majority of the games lost were by the odd goal and with a little more punch in the forward line the results would have looked a lot better.

Congratulations are due to Ian Kitching on his captaincy through a most difficult period.

GRADE TENNIS

Coach: Mr. Quail

During 1964, Homebush has maintained its position in tennis in this Zone.

Teams were entered in all grades in both summer and winter competitions. In the winter competition we were again premiers in second, third and fourth grades and runners-up in first grade. The summer competition has not been completed but we appear to have excellent chances of success in more than one grade.

The boys are to be complimented for their conduct, both on and off the courts, and their high standard of sportsmanship at all times.

The following represented the school in tennis during the year:

SENIOR GRADES: G. Beard, J. Fizzell, K. O'Hara, R. Allerton, C. Dwyer, J. Jennings, S. Leroy C. O'Brien, P. Deitz.

JUNIOR GRADES: A. Long, L. Leroy, D. Wheatley, I. Hoole, P. Grove, G. Walsh, T. Bell, R. Graves, B. Ashford, A. Langham, G. McKee, R. Westcott.

SCHOOL CHAMPIONSHIPS

Because many competition matches were deferred to later dates, we have not been able to proceed with the school championships this year.

1st GRADE TENNIS

Homebush 1st Grade was extremely unlucky when runners-up to Meadowbank in the winter competition. Running second in the summer competition, 1st Grade has a good chance of winning this competition.

The team: G. Beard (Captain), J. Fizzell, K. O'Hara, R. Allerton, C. Dwyer.

All players played soundly throughout the competition and were extremely unlucky to be defeated by Meadowbank who played a shade better on the day. The conduct and good sportsmanship displayed by the team members throughout the competition is to be commended.

All grade players wish to extend their thanks to Mr. Quail for his able management of the teams throughout the year. Much of the success of the teams is due to the fine work done by Mr. Quail.

—G. Beard

2nd GRADE TENNIS ZONE PREMIERS

The Second Grade team comprising: John Jennings (Captain), Steven Leroy, Alan Hankison, Craig O'Brien, were Winter Premiers this year and played sound, steady tennis (with occasional flashes of something better) and so were able to get out of some tight spots.

Alan Hankison had outstanding shots, but was occasionally affected by bad patches. Craig O'Brien's asset to the team was his ability to judge net interceptions, otherwise his calm presence exerted a steadying effect on the team. Steven Leroy showed good concentration and retrieving skill and promises to be an outstanding player in the future. John Jennings kept the ball in play with very good results, and (as captain) provided an inspiration to his team to do better.

The team at last seems to understand that doubles tennis is a partnership and that it is not necessary for one player to try and win the point on his own, but rather to place his shot so that his partner can hammer away at any weak return created.

Altogether this team provided a "hard nut to crack" and it was only teamwork and comradeship among the members of the team that provided its ultimate success.

—J. Jennings



TENNIS ZONE PREMIERS

3rd GRADE TENNIS

WINTER ZONE PREMIERS

The team: A. Long, D. Wheatley, L. LeRoy, P. Grove, I. Hoole (Reserve).

The whole team played consistent tennis throughout the winter competition, having no defeats and losing only two sets.

During the summer competition we are coming second to Asquith. Asquith has had no defeats so far and Homebush 3rd Grade has had two.

The team wishes to thank Mr. Quail for his co-operation and interest in us during the two competitions.

—Ashley Long (Captain)

4th GRADE TENNIS

PREMIERS—SUMMER AND WINTER COMPS.

In fourth grade tennis, 1964 has been a successful year for Homebush. Fourth grade entered both summer and winter competitions and only lost one set and eleven games in each competition.

Summer Team: The boys of fourth grade are Barry Ashford, Terry Bell, Ray Graves and Geoffrey Walsh. These boys are outstanding players who also participated in inter-district matches.

Winter Team: L. LeRoy (Captain), R. Graves (Vice-Captain), B. Ashford, A. Langham.

The success of the fourth grade was mainly due to good teamwork and consistent practice throughout the season.

—G. Walsh

1st GRADE BASKETBALL

Coaches: Mr. Bennett and Mr. Hardinge

The team: R. Rutkauskas (Captain), C. Jackson, A. Rigby, R. McCullough, T. Blundell, B. Andrews and G. Hwang.

The team commenced the season with quite a few new players and consequently did not have a very successful beginning. However, with the addition of Mr. Bennett to the staff, the team felt the effect of an experienced coach and this has been shown by the victory over Trinity Grammar School at Summer Hill when Homebush won by 40-30.

The following week the team defeated last season's Zone champions, Meadowbank. Homebush played good hard basketball to win by 36-20.

On the court, the guarding positions have been well filled by B. Andrews, G. Hwang and R. Rutkauskas. Bruce displayed his defensive rebounding and safe passing. Bruce was also a member of this year's Zone team. George and Ray excelled in dribbling and driving. In the forward line, C. Jackson, who was also a member of the Zone team, R. McCullough and T. Blundell formed a very effective combination of quick passing and good shooting, while A. Rigby excelled with his long set shots and jump shots.

With all the team except A. Rigby leaving at the end of the year, the future of basketball is not yet known, but it is hoped that the next first grade can function better than the present first grade.

W. L. CUTCLIFFE

M.P.S., Ph.C.

DISPENSING CHEMIST

23 Rochester Street, Homebush

Established 1927 Phone UM 7049

*Best wishes and good luck
to all boys in their
examinations from*

**SANSON'S
PHARMACY**

Gordon Sanson, M.P.S., Ph.C.

236 Cumberland Road, Auburn

649-7484 for Free Delivery

3rd GRADE BASKETBALL

The team: David Rigby, forward (Captain); Reg Hatcher, centre (Vice-Captain); M. Freshwater, centre; C. Dingle, forward; J. Rose, D. Shekovych and W. Talbot, guards.

The team has not had much luck in the competition this season as most of the players are newcomers to the sport. Dingle and Talbot, who only started playing this season, have improved considerably as have the guards.

The opposing teams had the height advantage over us enabling them to pass, shoot and handle the ball with greater accuracy.

The team wishes to thank Mr. Deamer for his valuable assistance.

—David Rigby

LIFE SAVING, 1963

In 1963, candidates for awards in Life-saving were less successful than in previous years as instruction was restricted to the normal sports afternoon swimming time. Nevertheless, seven Proficiency Certificates, twelve Intermediate Stars, five Bronze Medallions and three Bronze Crosses were gained by the examinees.

We cannot hope to reach our past record of successes without the requisite practice and coaching.

—W. Parr

1st GRADE WATER POLO

Coach: Mr. Deamer

The team this year consisted mainly of former 2nd grade players, with exception of Ward, Howie, Roberts and Hassall. The team as a whole performed well, and most of the side took part in the C.H.S. trials, in which Nigel Morgan showed his good form as goalie. We would like to thank Mr. Deamer for the encouragement which he gave us during the season.

The team:

JOHN HOWIE: John played centre forward during the season and his speed to the ball was a contributing factor to many scoring chances.

JOHN WARD: John was probably the most versatile player in the team, playing both forward and back. His strong throw was an asset to the team.

IAN DOBBS: Ian, who was the school open swimming champion, had a very good season scoring many goals, especially against Meadowbank when he scored two of the five goals.

STEVE HASSALL: Steve played in many positions and was always a reliable player. With a strong throw, Steve was able to score goals from awkward positions and his efforts were always rewarded with at least one or two goals. Another outstanding feature of Steve's play was his ball handling.

GLEN BROWN: Glen was a very reliable player as a back and his speed enabled him to swim away from his opponents in order to give numerous scoring chances to the forwards.

KEV SHIPLEY: Kev joined the team late in the season and found his condition slightly lacking but showed his enthusiasm in a game against Asquith in which he made some good saves.

NIGEL MORGAN: Nigel was perhaps the greatest success in the team. Playing at goalie, he consistently defied the strong Meadowbank forwards and produced some spectacular saves. Nigel was very unlucky not to gain selection as C.H.S. goalie.

TED ROBERTS: Ted played captain throughout the season and his ability as a leader gave the team an added advantage over the other schools. From centre back, Ted often set up goals for the forwards and was always in the action with his powerful swimming.

2nd GRADE WATER POLO

Second grade water polo experienced several disappointments this year. They were only successful in three out of five matches but tried hard in all the others. The main performers were the forwards, who, naturally are the goal scorers, but the backs also played a very strong defensive game when attacked.

The team was captained by Bruce McMahon who played in various positions. He was a credit to the second grade and played in at least two first grade games.

The leading scorers for the team were W. Durham, Lee Smith and Bruce McMahon. These boys should be a great asset next year to the first grade side.

The team: B. McMahon (Captain), W. Durham, L. Smith, L. Burtonwood, L. Howie, K. Smith, P. Bilbe, M. Healey.

For all

Kitchenware — Hardware
Paints — Tools
Garden Needs and Produce of
all kinds try

**CONCORD WEST
HARDWARE & PRODUCE
STORE**

(H. C. Francis, Prop.)

335 Concord Road, Concord West

Phone: 73 1727 for Home Delivery



SWIMMING TEAM

SCHOOL SWIMMING CARNIVAL

The twenty-first annual swimming carnival was held at Bankstown Olympic Pool on Thursday, 5th March.

Credit for the success of this year's carnival must go to the teachers acting as officials who organised the carnival, and to the introduction of the House system which created keen rivalry between the competitors and greater enthusiasm among the spectators.

A highlight of this year's carnival was a diving display by Jack Barnett and an exhibition swim by John Devitt — former Olympic gold medallist.

The standard of swimming was not on a par with that of previous years and the greatest potential appeared in the 15 years and 14 years age groups with Warren Durham, Ashley Long, Mark Healey and Gary Lennon.

Mark Healey and Gary Lennon were the only two boys to break records at this carnival.

New Records:

14yrs 110yds Freestyle, 1-10.1sec — M. Healey
14yrs 55yds Backstroke 39sec — G. Lennon

Results — Individual Championships:

Senior: 1st I. Dobbs; 2nd J. Howie; 3rd N. Morgan.

16yrs: 1st E. Roberts; 2nd; B. McGrath; 3rd T. Wiggins, O. Kaluzyn.

15yrs: 1st A. Long, L. Smith; 3rd W. Durham.

14yrs: 1st L. Burtonwood; 2nd G. Lennon; 3rd M. Healey.

13yrs: 1st G. Haynes; 2nd J. Smith; 3rd M. Grove.

12yrs: 1st C. Afflecht; 2nd V. Duselis; 3rd T. Hawkins.

House Results:

| | |
|--------------|--------------|
| 1st Greening | — 424 Points |
| 2nd Vaughan | — 346 Points |
| 3rd Howe | — 318 Points |
| 4th Hayes | 308 Points |

ZONE SWIMMING CARNIVAL

The Zone carnival was held at North Sydney Olympic Pool on Monday, 16th March.

It was a disappointing day for the Homebush team which finished eighth on aggregate points.

The best performances from Homebush boys was in the senior division, which finished third on aggregate points.

Although the team as a whole was not as successful as those in previous years, there were many fine performances turned in by the boys in their respective events.

Warren Durham swam well in the 800m freestyle to finish second, Warren also finished second in the 400m freestyle.

Ted Roberts had three good swims in the 16 years division and finished second in the 100m backstroke, second in the 100m breaststroke and third in the 50m butterfly.

FOR QUALITY AND PROMPT
SERVICE

**GALLARD MONTCALM
DRY CLEANING**

Agent

E. SHORTLAND

29 Rochester Street, Homebush

Phone 76-6767

Agency for —

F. GROOM SHOE REPAIRS

7-Hour Service

GIFTS FOR ALL OCCASIONS

*Crockery — Pottery — China
Wrought Iron, etc.*

J. W. ELLIOTT

M.P.S. Ph.C

CHEMIST

327 Concord Road, CONCORD WEST

Phone: 73 1015

*District Agent for the Fine Quality
Cosmetics*

of

REVLON, HELENA RUBINSTEIN,
INNOXA, COTY, etc.

Also a full range of

Dr. Scholls' Foot Comforts on hand.

FIRST TO *Farmer's*
THEN BACK TO SCHOOL

Bring your Summer uniform list to Farmer's fourth floor and you will be fitted correctly from Sydney's most extensive collection of regulation schoolwear. For your ease and convenience, Farmer's has three payment plans from which to choose:

O.P.A. (Optional Payment Account) enables you to buy your uniforms with no deposit and up to 8 months in which to pay.

Budget Account offering up to £60 of credit in our own store currency to shop with, while you make small weekly payments.

Lay-By for as little as 4/- in the £1 deposit, all of your uniform requirements will be put aside until you need them.

SUTHERLAND'S

*for the best selection of
quality shoes
for men*
£6-6-0

Julius Marlow REGD



214 Burwood Road, (up past Commonwealth Bank) BURWOOD

BARRIE'S SPORTS & HOBBIES

185E BURWOOD ROAD, BURWOOD (Top End)

74 4214 — 70 2561 Private

Specialist in all Sporting Goods

Tennis, Golf, Squash, Fishing, Cricket, Football
School Suppliers

HOBBIES—Triang, Scalextric, M.R.R.C., V.I.P., Revell,
Airfix in 32 Scale Railing, Electric Trains and
all Handicrafts.

Ashley Long turned in a creditable performance in the 15 years 100m freestyle to finish third.

In the 14 years division, Mark Healey swam well and finished second in the 50m freestyle and third in the 100m freestyle.

Gary Lennon gained second place in the 50m backstroke and also gained second place in the 16 years 400m freestyle. Les Burtonwood gained third place in the 14 years 50m breaststroke.

John Howie, a key man in the senior relay swam well and helped the team to finish third.

There were many other fine performances from Homebush boys throughout the day.

Nine Homebush competitors gained places in the Zone team to swim in the Combined High Schools Championships.

—Ian Dobbs

ROWING

Mr. Hardinge in charge

This year saw the commencement of a new sport in the school, rowing. It is hoped that within the next few years rowing will gain a place of importance in C.H.S. sport such as it is in G.P.S. schools today.

It is hoped that in the years to come our school will make a name for itself in rowing, as it has made in other fields of sport.

Thanks to Mr. Hardinge, who volunteered to be Rowing Master and supervise the squad, a group of

25 boys began their training and instruction at The Leichhardt Rowing Club in August.

The school has been very lucky in obtaining the services of Mr. George Carlson as coach. An experienced oarsman with over 50 years association with rowing, and having coached Sydney Rowing Club and Sydney Grammar School crews, the squad is indeed indebted to Mr. Carlson who has willingly spent each Wednesday afternoon coaching.

A C.H.S. point score competition is being run, with points being awarded for school events, held in conjunction with metropolitan club regattas, culminating in the 1st Annual C.H.S. Rowing Championships in April next year.

The Haberfield Regatta on the 31st October saw Homebush's first ever rowing crew in action. Laurie Hayes (bow), David Owen (2), Don Graham (3), Allan Hawdon (stroke) and Neil Jones (cox), represented the school in a school four event.

Finally our thanks go to The Leichhardt Rowing Club, without whose co-operation and assistance, rowing could never have been introduced.

The squad: L. Hayes, D. Owen, D. Graham, A. Hawdon, N. Jones, G. Kidd, D. Carpenter, P. Grove, P. Stuart, W. Laing, N. Hallagan, N. Baker, W. Hinksman, G. Jamison, G. Mills, J. Reimer, J. Travers, D. Morgan, G. Russel, B. MacCarthy. With coxswains: K. Dables, B. Lemcke, A. Pettigrew, B. Maine and G. Sweet.

The squad is indebted to the fine work done by Neil Jones who is captain of the squad and will cox our first ever crew.



ROWING TEAM



HOMEBUSH BOYS' HIGH JUDO, 1964

LEAVING SCHOOL?

IT'S YOUR APPEARANCE THAT COUNTS
FOR SMART CLOTHES AT A MODERATE
PRICE SEE

PENN'S, THE TAILOR
For Young Men

For Suits, Trousers, Sports Coats, Shirts, etc.
*Special discounts for all boys leaving
school.*

PENN'S TAILORS AND MERCERS

107 Auburn Rd., Auburn—649-7419

and Railway Arcade, George St., Liverpool—
72-7242

FOWLERS
(Aub.) Pty. Ltd.

109 AUBURN ROAD,
AUBURN

KITCHENWARE

HARDWARE

PAINTS

FREE DELIVERY

Phone: 649 7544

JUDO

Mr. Buchan in charge

The Homebush Boys' High School Judo Club has had a very successful year, functioning in summer as well as winter. Thanks to the valuable assistance of Mr. Buchan, the club was able to put on a display of the basic principles of Judo at the Music and Drama Festival.

We have several graded players to help beginners get a thorough grounding of the basic parts of Judo. The training period consists of warming-up, repetitive practice, freeplay and then some contests are usually held. From these contests we can see how a player is progressing.

The club has had several visits from Mr. Lane, a black belt instructor, and we owe him many thanks for his expert instruction.

We would also like to thank Constable Bean of the Police Boys' Club, Burwood, for assisting us on Wednesday afternoons.

ATHLETICS

Coaches: Mr. Hennessey and Mr. Tobin

Manager: Mr. Parr

The schools 21st Annual Athletic Carnival was held at Concord Oval on Friday, July 31. The weather was ideal and although no records went by the board, the keen rivalry between the four Houses — Vaughan, Hayes, Greening and Howe — helped to make it one of the most interesting yet.

Vaughan House, led by Tony Ford, "ran away" with the House Championship points, thus winning the coveted prize for the first year of its inauguration.

The final House points and Individual Championships were:

Open Division:

| | | | |
|-----|----------|-----|--------|
| 1st | Vaughan | 206 | points |
| 2nd | Hayes | 130 | " |
| 3rd | Greening | 52 | " |
| 4th | Howe | 42 | " |

Individual Champion: C. Jackson.

16 Years Division

| | | | |
|-----|----------|------|--------|
| 1st | Howe | 158 | points |
| 2nd | Vaughan | 116½ | " |
| 3rd | Hayes | 82 | " |
| 4th | Greening | 72½ | " |

Individual Champion: G. Bell

15 Years Division:

| | | | |
|-----|----------|-----|--------|
| 1st | Howe | 113 | points |
| 2nd | Greening | 105 | " |
| 3rd | Hayes | 101 | " |
| 4th | Vaughan | 93 | " |

Individual Champion: S. Hassall.

14 Years Division:

| | | | |
|-----|----------|-----|--------|
| 1st | Greening | 120 | points |
| 2nd | Howe | 55 | " |
| 3rd | Hayes | 49 | " |
| 4th | Vaughan | 29 | " |

Individual Champion: G. Paton.

13 Years Division:

| | | | |
|-----|----------|-----|--------|
| 1st | Vaughan | 118 | points |
| 2nd | Hayes | 66 | " |
| 3rd | Howe | 38 | " |
| 4th | Greening | 34 | " |

Individual Champion: I. Atherton.

12 Years Division:

| | | | |
|-----|----------|----|--------|
| 1st | Howe | 91 | points |
| 2nd | Vaughan | 74 | " |
| 3rd | Hayes | 39 | " |
| 4th | Greening | 21 | " |

Individual Champion: B. Woolcock.

Final Points for House Championship:

| | | | |
|-----|----------|------|--------|
| 1st | Vaughan | 636½ | points |
| 2nd | Howe | 497 | " |
| 3rd | Hayes | 467 | " |
| 4th | Greening | 219 | " |

The North West Metropolitan Zone Athletic Carnival was also held at St. Luke's Oval, Concord, on August 12. The conditions were ideal and many fine performances were achieved.

Homebush came third to Epping (1st) and Normanhurst (2nd) in the championship points score. We congratulate Epping Boys' High School on their fine performances in winning the Zone Championship.

VINCENT'S ELITE JEWELLERY Pty. Ltd.

Watch and Diamond Specialists

Prompt Watch and Jewellery Repair Service

41B AUBURN ROAD, AUBURN — 649-7304

27 WARE STREET, FAIRFIELD — 72-3434



ATHLETICS TEAM

Homebush was well represented in the Zone team which contested the C.H.S. Amateur Athletics' Association Carnival at the Sydney Cricket Ground.

The Zone was placed third in the aggregate after suffering a severe loss when champion sprinter B. Tieste of Epping was taken to hospital.

Homebush boys who performed well in C.H.S.

were:

R. Creswick, 1st in open javelin — 160 feet 10 inches; P. Johnson, 2nd in 16 years triple jump; C. Jackson, 3rd in open 120 yards hurdles; G. Russell, 5th in the 15 years high jump.

Homebush was placed 20th in the State on individual performances at C.H.S.



CREATION COIFFURES

By John Gresham

*LATEST OVERSEAS STYLING FOR
THAT OCCASION*

Natural Permanent Waving by
experienced staff.

Joanne Coiffures

201 CONCORD ROAD
NORTH STRATHFIELD

73-1779

Sports Awards, 1964

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

Rugby Union— A. Ford

SCHOOL BLUES

Tennis— G. Beard, K. O'Hara.

Cricket— P. Countouris.

Swimming— I. Dobbs, J. Howie.

Water Polo— Nil.

Athletics— C. Jackson, R. Creswick.

Soccer— G. Whiteside.

Rugby Union— A. Ford, N. Morgan, G. Hobbs.

CHAMPIONSHIP PENNANTS

Athletics— Senior, C. Jackson; 16 Years, G. Bell; 15 Years, B. Hassall; 14 Years, G. Paton; 13 Years, I. Atherton; 12 Years, B. Woolcock.

Swimming— Senior, I. Dobbs; 16 Years, E. Roberts; 15 Years, A. Long; 14 Years, G. Lennon, M. Healey; 13 Years, G. Haynes; 12 Years, V. Duselis.

COMPETITION WINNERS

Cricket— Still in progress.

ATHLETICS

1st— Vaughan House

2nd— Howe House

3rd— Hayes House

4th— Greening House

RUGBY UNION

1st Year

1st— Hayes House

2nd— Howe House

3rd— Greening House

4th— Vaughan House

2nd Year Rugby Union

1st— Hayes House

2nd— Howe House

3rd— Greening House

4th— Vaughan House

3rd Year Rugby Union

1st— Howe House

2nd— Hayes House

3rd— Greening House

4th— Vaughan House

SWIMMING

1st— Greening House

2nd— Vaughan House

3rd— Howe House

4th— Hayes House

SOCCER

1st and 2nd Years Combined

1st— Howe House

2nd— Vaughan House

3rd— Hayes House

4th— Greening House

3rd Year Senior House Soccer

1st— Greening House

2nd— Vaughan House

3rd— Hayes House

4th— Howe House

HOUSE TENNIS

(Winter Competition)

1st— Vaughan House

2nd— Howe House } aeq.
Hayes House }

4th— Greening House

For all Pharmaceutical requirements

Exclusively in Strathfield we stock the products of —

Helena Rubenstein, Harriett Hubbard Ayer, Tweed, Onyx and Wendy Burton, and also Suzie Cooper Bunnypins, fine English China.

JOHN HARRIS
CHEMIST—STRATHFIELD.

Phone UM 6024

WHAT'S THE SECRET?

When you see someone enjoying things you'd like—such as new clothes, sporting equipment, hobbies and other things—you ask—“What's the secret? Where does the money come from?”

The secret—saving.

Anything you want to buy, you can have if you save for it. So save something every week in the Commonwealth Savings Bank. It does not matter how small the amount you save, as long as you save regularly.

That's the secret.



S.B.158.64

BANK
COMMONWEALTH