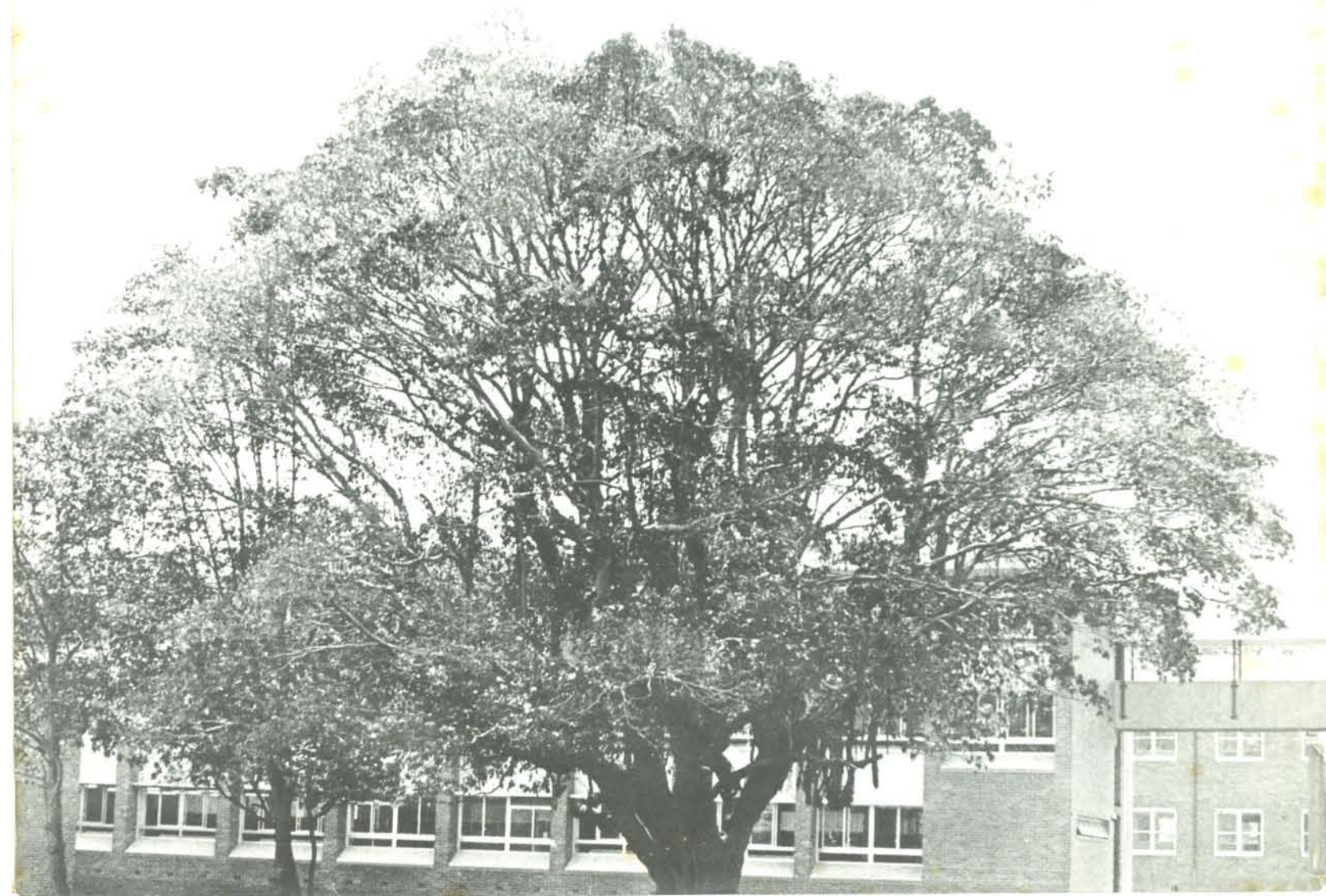


D. Hughes.

HOMER-
BUSH
'70
'20
BUSH
HOWE-

Dan HUGHES

Magazine of the Homebush Boys' High School 1970



Principal's message

Over past years Homebush Boys' High School has acquired a prestige which is the pride of all associated with it — staff, parents, old boys and present pupils. This fine reputation has been won by (1) excellence of academic and sporting achievements and (2) excellence in conduct, deportment and dress. Largely, the general public has estimated the quality of the School by the behaviour and dress of the lads when outside the

school precincts. The maroon blazer with the distinctly attractive pocket is always an arresting sight and it is only human that people will observe closely the type of lad wearing it.

The public have never been loathe to acquaint me either of favourable or unfavourable behaviour regarding our lads and until recently the great majority of such comment has been most commendable and in keeping with the prestige the school has earned. However, during this year, it has become increasingly evident that a small minority of boys are, by their inexcusable behaviour, tarnishing the bright image of our school.

It becomes incumbent, then, on each and every one of us, to be on our guard against this growing fungus and to join forces in an effort to eliminate it from our school environment. "Hooligan" behaviour can under no circumstances be condoned and it is unfortunately true that a citadel which has taken years to build can be toppled in a day.

We are proud of the large majority of our lads — we can be prouder still of them, if by example and endeavour, they strive ardently to maintain and to improve the high standard of conduct which has always been associated with their school.

K.J. MYERS

K.J. Myers, principal (right), with S.J. Saunders, deputy principal.



Captain's comment, and

The school is essential in our modern community because it is not just a place of education but a place where we all develop highly individual characters and it is the union of these characters that will form the basis of the society in the future.

In order that we develop as individuals we must become part of the school community and participate to the best of our abilities, both academic and sporting. We must all make that extra effort in order to become just a little bit better than we were before.

The school spirit is dependent upon everyone's extra efforts and it also depends upon our pride in uniform, our behaviour and our attitude while we are at school.

When we are able to give our maximum efforts and accept the responsibility of school life then we will be looked on by the community as dependable citizens of the future.

GARRY JAMES, *School Captain*



Why have prefects? This question must have occurred to most boys at one stage or another. Are they prison guards . . . or an idle aristocracy, unpaid staff . . . or ineffectual busybodies.

The answer to this lies in the purpose of the prefects, whether they are just another "rule-enforcing" body or something more.

The prefects do form an additional link between the administrators and the pupils. Unimportant as such things as "out of bounds" may seem, they are vital to the smooth running of the school. Also the prefects, being part of the student body can suggest changes from within the system to benefit pupils and staff. A good prefect will exercise his authority intelligently. Pudd'nhead Wilson, one of Mark Twain's characters, once said, "Nothing so needs reforming as other people's habits." Every prefect knows from experience that most pupils have habits which need reforming, but, unlikely as it may seem, they do try to be fair and impartial.

Being a prefect is much more than being a policeman however. Whether for good or bad, the prefects form an elite group; which some of the school place on a pedestal and others bombard with verbal tomatoes.

This group provides a leadership within the school. It is, as well as a disciplinary body, a group which has survived five years of school life and which is the end-product of our educational system. The prefects are there to guide the school, to help individual boys with specific needs, or just to be an example.

Prefects play an important part in the life of the school. The outstanding scholars of the school are prefects. In this magazine you will see essays, poems, short stories, and art produced by prefects. Three of the school's top debaters are prefects. There have always been actors among the prefects, and in 1969 and this year we have had student producers in our midst. Those who saw *Noye's Fludde* would have noticed one of the prefects giving a masterly interpretation of Benjamin Britten on cups and cymbals although he also plays other instruments. There are Tasman Cup soccer players, an Australian representative to the Jewish Olympic Games, champion runners, footballers, swimmers, tennis players and cricketers among the prefects.

Prefects' report

The prefects have of course given a helping hand and supported the school in the things listed in every prefect's report: carnivals, Education Week, the Music and Drama festival, school dances and on other numerous occasions. Our school captain represented the school at James Cook High School where he met Queen Elizabeth, Prince Philip and Princess Anne. He and the Vice Captain also met the Governor of N.S.W. at Government House.

The prefects do get some privileges in return for the responsibilities they shoulder and one of these is a prefects' room. At the end of last year, because of the extra space provided by the new buildings, the prefects were given a new and larger prefects' room. This room, equipped with a sink and hot water, a ping-pong table and lockers (unfortunately locked) provides a much needed retreat for off-duty prefects where they can fortify themselves with large draughts of school spirit or have a game of ping-pong.

Mr Jim Quinlan, a close friend of Mr Myers, entertained the

prefects with an amusing and thought-provoking talk at the Prefects' Dinner, for which we are extremely grateful to the Ladies' Auxiliary.

Our Prefect Master, Mr Lippiatt, has been a solid support to us throughout the year and we have greatly appreciated his help and encouragement. We would also like to thank Mr Saunders and Mr Myers for their support throughout the year.

COLIN MATHERS, *Senior Prefect.*

(Left) Mr Saunders, Ray Comans (Vice-Captain), Gary James (Captain), Colin Mathers (Senior Prefect) and Mr Myers.
(Right) The Prefects.



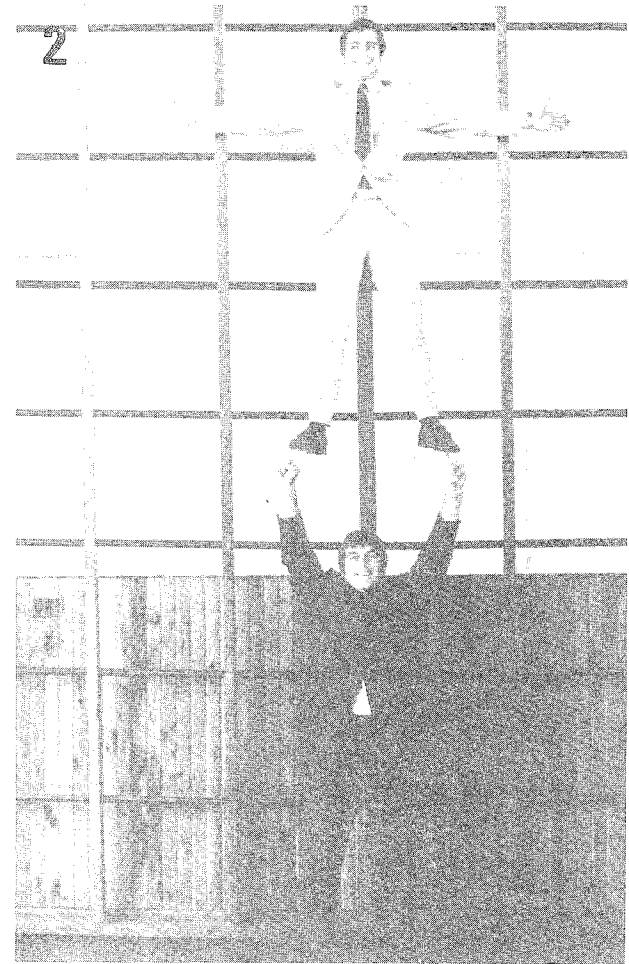
Homebush '70

Staff

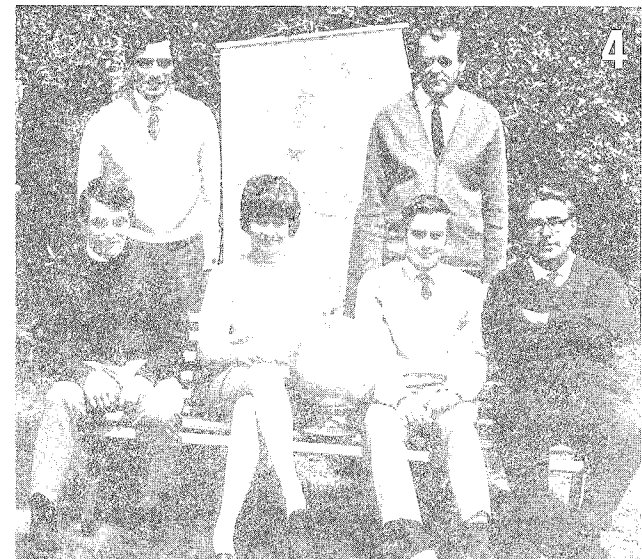
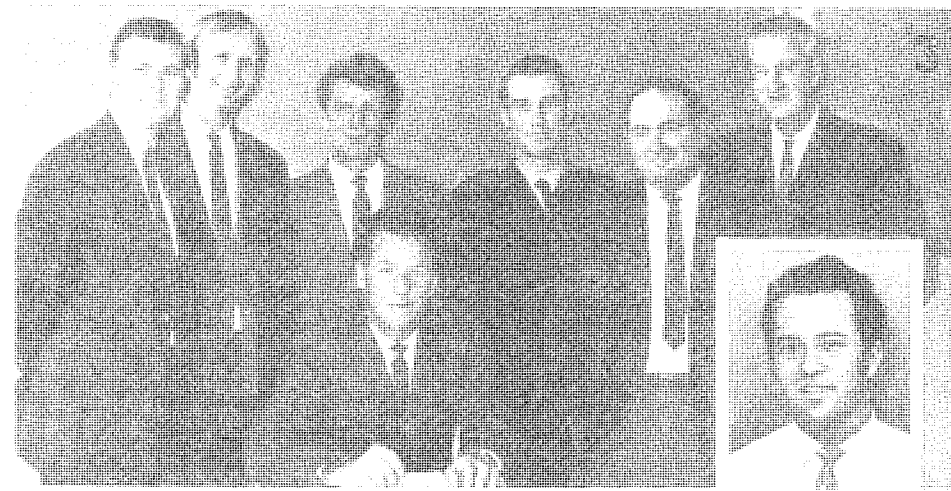
1. *Manual Arts*: (back) Mr Thomas, Mr Hempel, Mr Pears, Mr West, (front) Mr Waite, Mr Merry, Mr Saunders, Mr Menton;
2. *Physical Education*: Mr Trees (top), Mr Duff (below); 3. *Mathematics*: Mr Kennedy, Mr Gaudin, Mr Cook, Mr Hafey, Mr Franks, Mr Moore, Mr Grant. *Inset*: Mr Bishopverder; 4. *Economics*: (back) Mr Atallah, Mr Yardy, (front) Mr Taggart, Mrs Knowles, Mr Brawn, Mr Duncan; 5. *Science*: Mr Woods, Mr Davies, Mr Ahmed, Mr Funnell, Mrs Carey, Mr Reading, Mr Sperring, Mr Hughes; 6. *Clerks*: Mrs Ferguson, Mrs Martin, Mrs Ramsey; 7. *Art*: Mr Black, Mrs Kent, Mr O'Rielly; 8. *Library*: Mrs Hutchison, Mrs Diffin; 9. *Music*: Mrs Haines, Miss Ore; 10. *Counsellor*: Miss Murray; 11. *English*: (back) Mr Barry, Mr McManus, Miss Cubis, Mr Daines, Mr Earley, (front) Mrs O'Callaghan, Mr Harmer, Mr Stewart, Mr Lippiatt, Miss Herford; 12. *Language*: Mr Cruikshank, Mrs Thomas, Miss Previtera, Mr Lewis.



1



2



4



5

Portraits

6

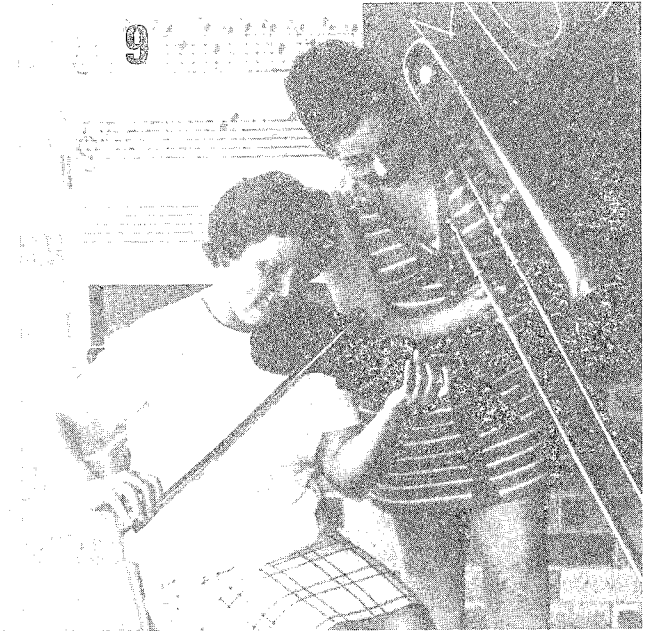
7



8

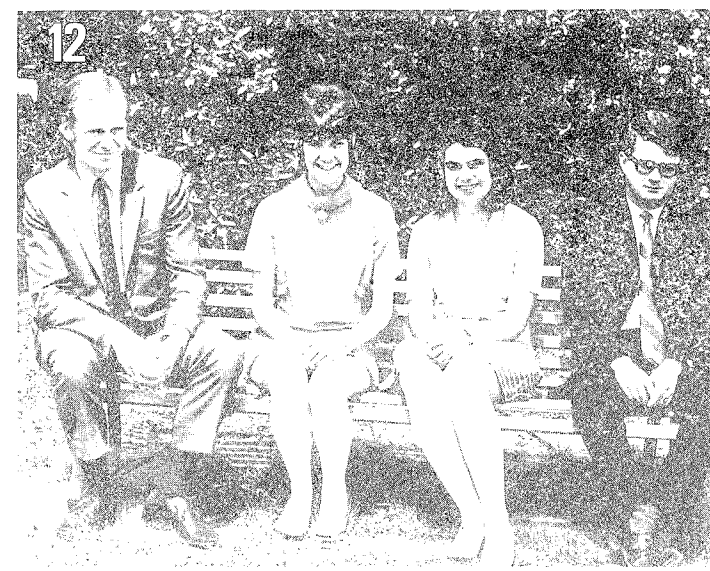
9

10



11

12



Homebush Staff 1970

| | |
|----------------------|----------------------------|
| Principal | : K.J. Myers, B.Sc. |
| Deputy Principal | : S.J. Saunders, A.S.T.C. |
| English Master | : I.F. Stewart, B.A. |
| History Master | : B.A. Lippiatt, B.A. |
| ‡ Mathematics Master | : F.J. Hafey, M.A. |
| Science Master | : M.O. Davies, B.Sc. |
| Language Master | : R.H. Cruikshank, B.A. |
| Commerce Master | : R.A. Duncan, B.A., B.Ec. |
| Manual Arts Master | : J.A. Menton, A.S.T.C. |
| Special Master | : S.F. Harmer, B.A. |

DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH AND HISTORY

G.L. Barry, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Miss J.E. Cubis; L.W. Daines, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mrs P.M. Diffin, B.A., Dip.Ed.; E.G. Earley; Miss M.A. Herford, B.A., Dip.Ed.; J.W. McManus, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mrs C.E. O'Callaghan; Mrs C.I. Quilter, B.A.

DEPARTMENT OF MATHEMATICS

H. Bishopverder, B.Sc.; E.F. Cook, B.A.; D.C. Franks, B.A., Dip.Ed.; J. Gaudin, B.Sc.; M.E. Grant; S.J. Kennedy, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; J.E. Moore, B.A.

DEPARTMENT OF SCIENCE

S. Ahmed, B.Sc.(Hons.), M.Sc.; D.W. Funnell; D.K. Hughes, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; W.H. Reading; G.P. Sperring, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; M. Wood, B.A.

DEPARTMENT OF LANGUAGES

T.K. Lewis, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Miss R.S. Previtera; Mrs J.D. Thomas, B.A., Dip.Ed.

DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE

H.N. Atallah, B.A.; A.J. Brawn, B.Ec., Dip.Ed.; Mrs S.A. Knowles, B.A., Dip.Ed.; T.J. Taggart; D.A. Yardy, B.A.

DEPARTMENT OF MANUAL ARTS

W. Hempel; R.R. Merry, B.Sc.; C.H. Pears; A.C. Thomas; B. Waite.

| | |
|---------------------------------|--|
| Art | : F.A. O'Rielly; R.J. Black; Mrs J. Kent, Dip.Art Ed. |
| Music | : Miss D.D. Ore, A.Mus.A., L.Mus.A.; Mrs J.E. Haines |
| Physical Education | : T.J. Duff, B.Ec., Dip.Phys.Ed.; F.J. Trees, Dip.Phys.Ed. |
| School Counsellor | : Miss M.P. Murray, B.A., Dip.Ed. |
| Clerical Staff | : Mrs B.M. Ferguson, Mrs M.A. Martin, Mrs J.A. Ramsey. |
| Laboratory Assistant | : Mrs A. Cary |
| Librarian | : Mrs P.M. Diffin, B.A., Dip.Ed. |
| Library Assistant | : Mrs R. Hutchison |
| Careers Adviser | : T.K. Lewis, B.A., Dip.Ed. |
| Sportsmaster | : C.H. Pears |
| Assistant Sportsmaster | : T.J. Duff, B.Ec., Dip.Phys.Ed. |
| Prefects' Master | : B.A. Lippiatt, B.A. |
| Master in charge of textbooks | : E.F. Cook, B.A.; S.J. Kennedy, B.Sc. Dip.Ed. |
| Mistress in charge of debating | : Miss J.E. Cubis |
| Master in charge of school shop | : J.E. Moore, B.A. |
| School Cadet Unit – O.C. | : Lt. R. Merry |
| Q.M. | : Lt. J. Ewing (to June '70) |
| CUO's | : R. Brennan, K. Ellis |
| Air Training Corps | : Flt.Lt. L.K. Gregory, Flg. Off. J. Payne |
| CUO | : B. Hall |

Statement of receipts and expenditure as at 30th November 1969

RECEIPTS

| | | |
|-------------------------|---------------|---------------------|
| Balance b/d | | 9,640.98 |
| Union | | 10,066.32 |
| Text Books | | 7,239.30 |
| Library | | 821.84 |
| School Shop | | 2,289.36 |
| Charity | | 405.18 |
| Play Night | | 371.00 |
| Magazine | | 620.00 |
| Contra | | 1,822.63 |
| Water Sports | | 8.25 |
| Football | | 46.50 |
| Other Sports | | 9.00 |
| Art Department | | 827.70 |
| Manual Arts | | 370.38 |
| Canteen | | 1,196.00 |
| Science Grant | | 100.00 |
| Biology Grant | | 45.00 |
| G.A. Grant | | 35.00 |
| Library Grant | | 1,000.00 |
| <i>Sundries:</i> | | |
| Revue Receipts | 61.00 | |
| Phone Subsidy | 113.79 | |
| Ins. Commission | 15.30 | |
| Disc. Uniforms | 12.30 | |
| Public Phone | 73.95 | |
| Bank Interest | 343.94 | |
| Printing | 9.45 | |
| Key Cutting | 7.20 | |
| | <u>636.93</u> | |
| Less Loss Ill. Entry | <u>71.85</u> | 565.08 |
| | | <u>\$ 37,479.52</u> |
| Balance b/d | | <u>\$ 11,914.74</u> |

EXPENDITURE

| | | |
|-----------------------|---------------|---------------------|
| Union | | 5,202.10 |
| Text Books | | 5,436.72 |
| Library | | 1,718.45 |
| School Shop | | 2,431.69 |
| Charity | | 327.31 |
| Play Night | | 265.70 |
| Magazine | | 1,536.78 |
| Printing & Stationery | | 1,591.71 |
| Office Machinery | | 168.42 |
| Furniture & Equipment | | 348.48 |
| Contra | | 1,645.57 |
| Water Sports | | 590.77 |
| Football | | 504.04 |
| Other Sports | | 1,187.45 |
| Art Department | | 1,004.20 |
| Manual Arts | | 503.27 |
| Science Grant | | 72.35 |
| Biology Grant | | 15.07 |
| <i>Sundries:</i> | | |
| Grounds & Labour | 507.57 | |
| Plants & Shrubs | 17.78 | |
| Maint. Airey Park | 29.58 | |
| Speech Day Prizes | 28.00 | |
| 1st Form Luncheon | 24.16 | |
| Key Cutting | 85.00 | |
| Locks & Screws | 69.68 | |
| First Aid | 12.21 | |
| P.A. System | 10.17 | |
| Towel Disp. & Tow. | 31.46 | |
| Fordigraph Rep. | 8.90 | |
| Projector Rep. | 8.75 | |
| Other Sundries | <u>181.44</u> | 1,014.70 |
| Balance c/d | | <u>11,914.74</u> |
| | | <u>\$ 37,479.52</u> |

BANK RECONCILIATION STATEMENT as at 30th November, 1969

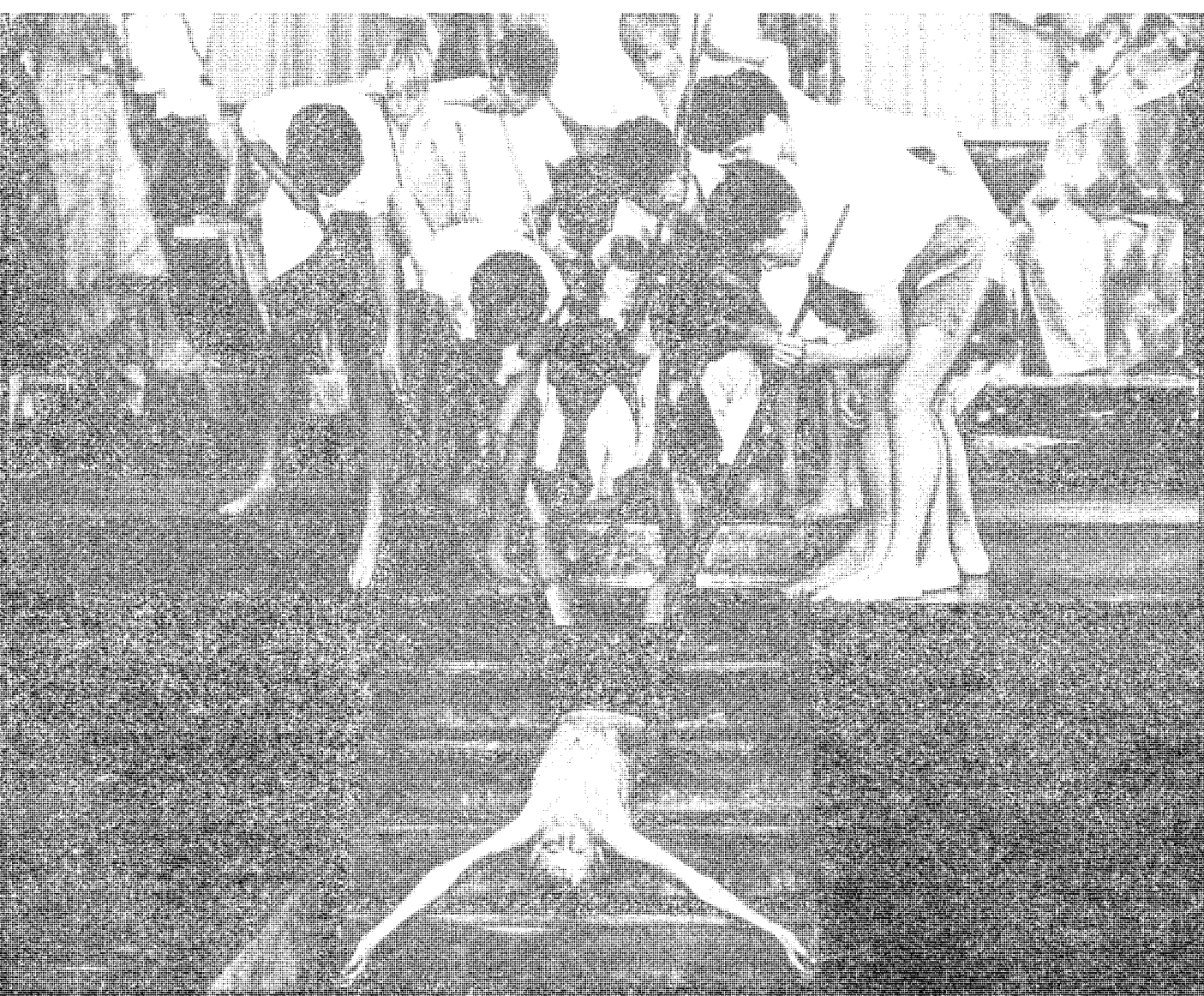
Credit Balance as per Bank Statement
Plus Deposit not yet credited

Less Unpresented cheques:

| | | | | | |
|--------|------|--------|-------|--------|---------------|
| 130845 | 1.00 | 305095 | 2.80 | 305158 | 6.40 |
| 245 | 1.00 | 096 | 2.80 | 160 | 1.20 |
| 246 | 7.00 | 149 | 1.20 | 161 | 1.20 |
| 305050 | 6.36 | 151 | 10.00 | 162 | 76.09 |
| 094 | 2.80 | 155 | 6.10 | 164 | 7.00 |
| | | | | | <u>132.95</u> |

Debit Balance as per Cash Book

11,914.74



Festival of music and drama



Lord of the Flies

At the opening of this year's Festival of Music and Drama everyone was anxious to see how *Lord of the Flies*, adapted and produced by Mr Daines for the Junior Drama Group, would work. It brought something new to drama at Homebush — a tragedy of depth and sensitivity presented by junior boys.

Tony Reynolds was Ralph — the noble young boy who remains sane and resolute above everything else — who tries desperately to keep peace and order in a society of cancerous barbarity. Tony gave an inspired performance, his mastery of dialogue and action was extraordinary, and was utterly convincing in his warmth, his understanding and his struggle with the savageness of human nature, which was brought to a thrilling climax in the final scene of the play.

The malice and obduracy of Jack Merridew was created and developed in a most horrific yet realistic style by Gregor Millson. Gregor captured Jack's inadequacy in understanding and his immaturity — which shows most effectively when Jack leaves Ralph's tribe, in tears, having been out-voted a second time by Ralph and screaming that he won't 'play' any more. This incident marks the major break up of the island society and enables Jack, with his followers, to avenge himself on Ralph. Gregor acted this difficult part with great conviction and professional understanding.

Another difficult role was that of Piggy — taken by Ronald Reed in a prodigious and vital performance. Piggy is the little

fatty — the only boy in his school “what has assmar” and “been wearin’ specs since he was three” but underneath he is perceptive and intelligent. He and Ralph try to stop the break up of their society. In the terrifying *murder* (as it was in this production) of Piggy (done with the frightening effect of strobe lighting) we see the conch die with him and thus the last hope for society disappears. Ronald's sensitive acting moved the audience and endeared them to Piggy.

In his adaptation Mr Daines successfully conveyed the significance of the character of Simon. This delicate part was played sensitively by Peter Williams. Simon is the Christ figure who realises the fault in the society and finds the Lord of the Flies — Satan — the imaginary, yet ever-present Beastie. Peter's Simon was gentle and misunderstood, he climbs the mountain to find the truth and returns to the rest to tell them of their safety. He is then ritualistically murdered (not willingly however), thus being denied even by his friends, and carried out to sea in a beautiful and moving scene.

Neale Herd and Peter Lemcke as the twins, Sam 'n Eric, gave harmonious and enchanting performances. Their youthful enthusiasm added greatly to the effectiveness of the play. In fact one of the great merits of the production was the convincing acting by the whole cast who worked very well as a unified group throughout the 2½ hours on stage. All the boys are to be congratulated especially young Peter Reay who gave a delightful performance in the “cameo” role of Percival, John

Opposite page: (top) the death of Simon; (below) Noye and Sem from Noye's Fludde. This page (left) Tony Reynolds as Ralph; (right) Peter Williams as Simon.



Goggins, an excellent Robert and Glenn Burger as the evil Roger.

As the narrator Ray Thompson successfully used his fine voice to provide a useful link between and during the scenes, giving some descriptions of scenery and action which were impossible to present on stage.

The great success of the play was to a large extent due to the intelligent and professional attitude of the very young and talented cast many of whom were making the first appearances on stage.

Mr Daines used many different stage levels including

scaffolding for the mountain and the aisles of the hall to create the illusion of space and to involve the audience. Mr Black created some fine properties and the work of Shenstone, Cunningham and company with light and sound was most effective and sometimes startling.

The *Lord of the Flies* overall transferred very well to stage but I have some reservations about the early scenes which tended to be rather disjointed and sometimes boring. Parts II and III were highly successful and compelling theatre.

Mr Daines adapted and produced the play with valuable assistance from Barry Gavin, Phillip Reay and Ray Thompson. *Lord of the Flies* actually 'worked' on stage and proved to be an engrossing and moving unique theatrical experience.

Above all it helped to show that there is a little bit of 'the beastie' in us all.

Neil Armfield

The Real Inspector Hound

For the 1970 Drama Festival, the Senior Drama Group presented one of modern playwright Tom Stoppard's funniest plays: *The Real Inspector Hound*. With deadly accuracy Stoppard parodies both the empty pretensions of theatre critics and the contrived drawing room mystery plays of the 30's. Yet to dismiss the play as mere comedy would be an oversimplification. Beneath the veneer there is a disturbing element. Just what Stoppard is getting at is difficult to say, but at the play's close one has the uncomfortable feeling one should not be laughing. In the interpretation this quality came across and on reflection both critics, Moon and Birdboot emerged as potentially tragic figures plunged into a confused and unreal situation.

As to the performance, the atmosphere of the period was

(Top left) Ronald Reed as Piggy.

(Below left) Gregor Millson as Jack.

(Below right) Peter Lemcke and Neale Herd as Sam 'n Eric.





(Top) The death of Birdboot.
 (Centre right) Producers and cast.
 (Below right) Moon (Dennis Hammond) and Birdboot (Neil Armfield).

well set by a selection of rather ponderous objets d'art, Mr R. Black's backdrop, and a range of costumes including Oxford bags and a delightful off-the-shoulder Dior original. The overall effect was to make isolated Muldoon Manor of the gay 30's a living unreality in the minds of the audience.

As far as the acting was concerned the 1970 season again lived up to the particularly high standard that we have come to expect from the Senior Drama Group. Despite what a few members of the audience thought, the exaggerated and historic performances were in fact deliberate and finely etched caricatures and achieved a genuine period flavour. I most enjoyed the stylized gestures and theatrical movements of the play within the play. A word of explanation may be required here. Stoppard sends his two critics to review a play in which is appearing an actress in whom one of the critics has a more than professional interest. Somehow both critics get caught up in the action of the play and the result is both comic and tragic. Sounds confusing I know, but the confusion is deliberate and adds to the absurdity.

As the cad Simon, Alan Hancock certainly looked the part and played it equally as well. His entrance alone convulsed the audience on both nights and did much to establish the mood for the rest of the play. Lynn Reynolds and Leonie Bruhn (at great expenses from Burwood Girls' High) provided the female



interest for both the cast and the audience. Both girls, Lynn as the alluring Lady Cynthia and Leonie as the spurned Felicity, added glamour, coquetry, and style to the production. The love scenes involving Simon and Lady C. were not only a provocative first in adult entertainment for Homebush Boys' High, but a cunning display in 'sleight of hand'. (The producers tell me it was all done with mirrors.)

As the critics, Neil Armfield and Dennis Hammond both

Graham Campbell as Noye.



gave fine performances. Neil as Birdfoot was suitably pseudo and love-sick, while Dennis' portrayal was one of which he can well be proud. He seemed representative of every underdog in the world, and developed the appropriately large complex that goes with it. Yet he also managed to bring a certain pathos to his role which, as I said earlier, makes the play a trifle disturbing.

By now John Rielly's transvestite roles have become an eagerly awaited part of all Homebush productions and this year was no exception. As Mrs Drudge, the housekeeper he displayed a wonderful flair for natural comedy and professional timing and managed to upstage nearly everybody else — much to the audience's delight.

Bryan Herd as Magnus Muldoon and Robert Brennan as Inspector Hound also distinguished themselves in this all-star cast with two very funny performances.

The success of this year's play again makes it all the more difficult for the next production but then the same problem occurs every year and somehow the plays and the performances get better and better.

Our sincere thanks go to the producers of the play, Miss Cubis and Mr McManus for a witty, delightful and thoroughly professional production.

Barry Gavin

Noye's Fludde

This year the opera actually required the Homebush audience to sing and, they stood and sang!

The work which caused this unique event was *Noye's Fludde* by Benjamin Britten. The opera, based on the famous biblical story of Noah, requires a large cast and orchestra. This ambitious production was almost entirely in the hands of Miss Ore, who trained the singers and orchestra and was also responsible for the staging — a mammoth task!

Graham Campbell used his pleasant voice extremely well and was an excellent Noye. Mrs Noye was sung by Janet Uncle who was most convincing as the mocking wife. Alan John, Helga Sangkuhl and Gary Thorpe created the vigour and enthusiasm of Noye's sons and provided us with some fine singing as did the three gossips who lounged around the stage amid their bottles only to be drowned by the on-coming 'chiffon' flood.

The animals (and Homebush seems to have plenty of them) and other cast members sang with gusto and looked splendid as they stood in the ark wearing Mrs Kent's excellent masks. An especially moving part of the opera was the singing of "Eternal Father" during the storm — the choral sound here was particularly fine.

The orchestra, made up of our own boys and some professional players, provided some excellent sound and played Britten's beautiful and delightful score with style and accuracy.

Miss Ore conducted with that incredible energy which she had displayed over the long weeks of rehearsal and to her and her company the school owes its thanks for an interesting and devotional musical experience of very high standard.

Robert Brennan

Debating

It was another successful year for debating in the school.

In the major schools' competition held in second term our teams did very well. The Hume-Barbour 6th Form team (Alan Hancock, Ray Comans, Philip Nesbitt, Richard Ford) reached the second quarter final and were narrowly defeated by Macquarie Boys' High. The Cramp 5th Form team (John Scotland, Robert Brennan, Patrick Gallagher, Norman Bull) also reached the second quarter final to be beaten by Epping Boys' High who then went on to be competition winners.

The Teasdale 4th Form team (Neil Armfield, Dennis Hammond, Richard Meyer, Daniel Stimmler) did well to be runners-up in the Zone.

The City of Sydney Eisteddfod again promoted some excellent competition for our debaters in teams and Singles Debating and also in Public Speaking. The 3rd Form team (Mark Burton, Daniel Stimmler, Ross Letherbarrow, David Andrews) did very well to win the Under 15 years championship, the Watoto Cup.

Social Debates provide an excellent opportunity for enjoyable debating and meeting fellow debaters. The four debates against Mackellar Girls' High School (now the haunt of Homebush ex-debating master Mr N. Gunther) were the highlights of the Social Debating Season. Homebush, rather embarrassingly,

won all four. The Burwood Lions Club, during Education Week, invited Homebush and St Patrick's College Strathfield to debate against one another before Lions Club members. The Homebush composite 5th and 6th Forms team defeated St Patrick's and were presented with mementos of the evening by the Club President. The first round of the Jim Greening Shield for debates between Homebush boys and Old Boys, was held in early Third Term. This debate was won by Homebush and we are awaiting the decisive result from the second round.

Debating competitions within the school remain an important part of the debating programme. The lunchtime debates are popular and there are the two topics for singles debating. These competitions were held early in third term and the P. & C. trophy for Junior Singles Champion went to David Andrews with the Senior trophy, the Neil Gunther trophy, going to Philip Nesbitt. The House shield this year was won by Howe House.

All debaters are to be commended for the time and effort they put into debating. Thanks must go to Mrs Thomas, Miss Cubis and Mr McManus who have spent time in encouraging and coaching the boys in the art of debating.

If the enthusiasm and excellence of the junior debaters is any indication of the future, then debating at Homebush seems most exciting indeed!

(Left) Mr Myers and Mr McManus with the Hume-Barbour team.

(Top right) Miss Cubis with the Cramp team.

(Below right) Mrs Thomas with the Teasdale team.



Ladies' Auxiliary



Patroness: Mrs C. Myers
President: Mrs L. Letherbarrow
Vice-Presidents: Mesdames E. Brennan, U. Jones,
J. Guitronich
Secretary: Mrs K. Crowe
Treasurer: Mrs B. Clingham
Publicity: Mrs C. Ledsam

1970 has been a year of great activity for our members. In February, we were delighted to welcome many mothers of First Form boys. This Annual Luncheon, now including a farewell to Sixth Form mothers, is attended by Mr Myers and many of his staff. Although we always are sad to be losing seemingly indispensable Senior members this meeting is always the beginning of many new friendships.

The Auxiliary again supported all the activities of the School, including the two dances, the Prefects Dinner, and particularly Education Week, with Open Day, the Athletics Carnival, and four nights of the Music and Drama Festival. The year's achievements were only made possible by the loyal and indefatigable support of our members, although our numbers have been greatly reduced this year.

The Clothing, Catering and Floral Committees have been valuable assets and must be congratulated for their work during the year. Due to the excellent jobs done by the Form Representatives, we should be able to present to the school, one thousand dollars for use in the construction of the handball courts.

The Auxiliary always appreciates the co-operation of the P. & C. so cheerfully given — and may they organise more barbecues!

The gratitude of all the ladies must be extended to Mr Myers, Mr Saunders, Mr McManus (Liaison) and Mr Pears who have been a tower of strength throughout the year. To Mrs Ferguson and her Staff; to our Patroness, Mrs Myers, for her deep involvement in the Auxiliary; to the Executive Officers, who have made my year run smoothly (almost) and finally to our boys for their courtesy and generous assistance at all times — our most sincere appreciation.

Before finishing I must convey the Ladies' Auxiliary's best wishes for the future success and fulfilment of life to all boys leaving Homebush this year.

Lorna Letherbarrow, President
Kath. Crowe, Secretary Bev. Clingham, Treasurer

Library



During the past year we have tried to build up a lively and interesting collection of books reflecting not only the needs of pupils for all their school subjects but also their hobbies, sports and other interests.

The total monetary outlay has been about \$2,000 for approximately 1,000 books.

Under the Commonwealth Grants Scheme the library has been supplied with a tape recorder, cassette machine, photo copier, slide projector, overhead projector and a dual audio study booth containing record player, tape player, cassette player and radio tuner. This equipment is proving very useful.

Library prefects have been kept particularly busy assisting in the issue and return of books, in the checking of shelves and various other duties. We wish to thank all library prefects and particularly Jimmy Lloyd, for their cheerful co-operation and assistance in the library.

Thanks to those members of staff who have helped to choose the best and most needed books in their respective fields for the library.

P. Diffin, R. Hutchison

Careers

Again this year there has been much activity within the Careers Department in order to provide information for students who are now faced with the important decision of choosing a career when they leave school.

For pupils interested in an apprenticeship, an Apprenticeship Afternoon was held during first term when pupils were addressed by Personnel Officers from the Department of Railways, the P.M.G. and the Commonwealth Employment Service. Our special thanks go to these officers for the help, advice and information they provided.

The Vocational Guidance Bureau tested our Third Form lads again this year. The benefits to be derived from these tests are extremely useful and important, and all lads, with their

parents, are urged to take fullest advantage of the services offered by this department.

Our Careers Night, held in June, was again highly successful this year, although the number of students and parents attending this year was not as large as in previous years. Those who did attend however were well rewarded and found the effort worth while. Again our sincere thanks must go to Lidcombe Rotary Club who organised the evening for us and provided many of the Counsellors. A special "thank you" must go to Mr Reg Sims, the Vocational Service Director, who was untiring in his efforts to ensure the success of the evening.

As an innovation a "University Night" was held when students and parents were addressed by Student Counsellors from Sydney and Macquarie Universities. Although the number in attendance was small, the evening was very beneficial for those who did attend and if similar functions are held in future, students are urged to attend, especially those in Fourth and Sixth Forms.

I would finally like to impress on all students that they should make fullest use of the Careers Office, even those students not leaving school this year. They cannot take too early an interest in planning their future employment because this has an important bearing on the courses which they choose throughout their school lives.

Music



Another busy but fruitful year for the Music Department! Our main project for 1970 has been the production of Benjamin Britten's opera, *Noye's Fludde*, for the Music and Drama Festival held in August. We congratulate the fifty boys who participated — they made a fabulous job of a difficult work — and this was the first time at school that a full orchestra accompanied soloists and chorus — quite an achievement, as the majority of orchestral players were our own boys.

Next on our programme is our Annual Musicale, to be held this year on November 24th — performances by the School Choir, Orchestra, Military Band, as well as smaller groups and some talented soloists, should make interesting entertainment.

This year we are having a session in the programme devoted to original composition — some of our elective music pupils have taken a great interest in composition and we will be privileged to hear some world premieres!

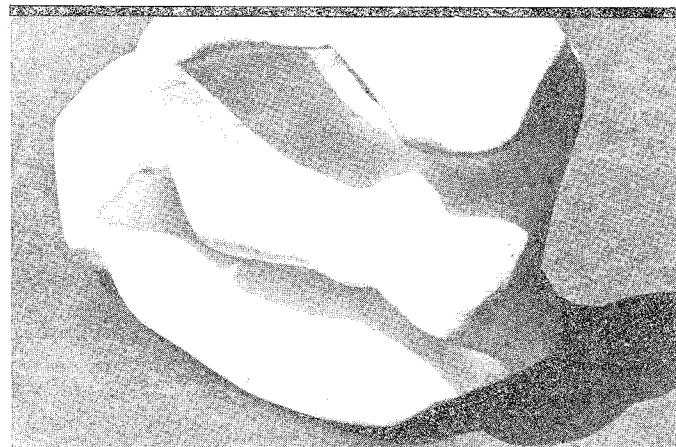
Earlier this year, some eighteen tenors and basses participated in the C.H.S. choir for Education Week, the programme being built around well-known Bach Chorales, as well as romantic piece, *Pavane* by Gabriel Fauré, and excerpts from *The Mastersingers* by Wagner.

A group of seventy-two boys has attended two of the four orchestral concerts organised by the A.B.C. — unfortunately, two concerts have "clashed" with school examinations and so these programmes have had to be missed. Pity!

The boys wish to thank the Principal and Deputy for their encouragement in participation in all aspects of the musical life of the School.

D. Ore

Art



One of the aims of the Art Department is to open up doors which for many years have been closed. Coming from a suburban Sydney community which is virtually an artistic void, most boys are at a distinct disadvantage. The opening of the mind and free flight of one's imagination combined with technical control must be sought. The realisation that a form be studied for other than its functional values is merely one example of this enlightening process. Development of a new awareness of one's environment, learning to 'see', experiencing all of one's sense faculty rather than a categorisation, and experience in many different types of media are important. Art is a subject which is difficult to assess in marks according to the conventional exam system. This quality, however, we feel adds to the excitement and we hope it will not discourage those academic minded pupils keen to pursue artistic endeavours in 1971.

Rodney Black

ISCF

inter-school Christian Fellowship is a society, within

schools, which seeks firstly to provide Christian fellowship for those who could live the Christian life in a way pleasing to God; and secondly to bring before students the claims that Jesus Christ has on their lives.

I.S.C.F. at Homebush has held its meeting each Thursday during the lunch-hour. The meetings consist mainly of discussion groups, talks by visiting speakers, films, and talks by our own senior boys. These have been aimed at the spiritual needs of those at school, helping them to study God's word. Some of the stimulating topics that have been discussed include: "The Second Coming of Christ", "Sabbath Observance" and "The Importance and Significance of the Cross of Christ".

A number of combined activities with Strathfield Girls'

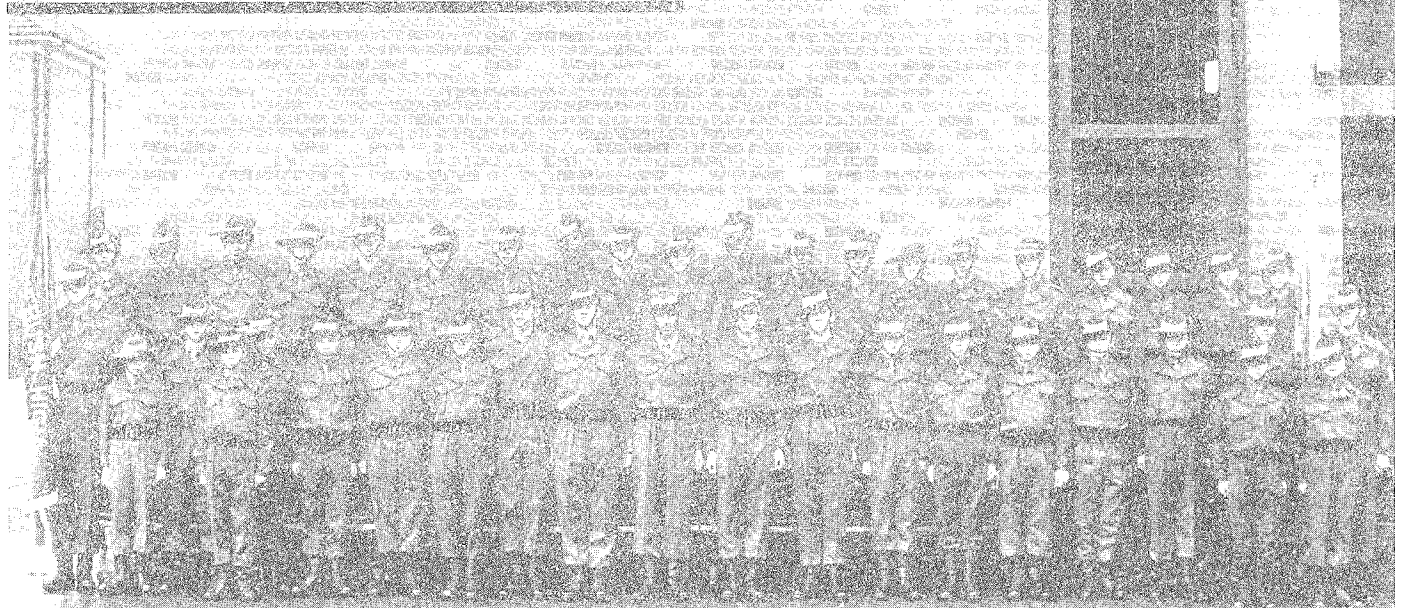
I.S.C.F. have been held during the year. These, usually consisting of a beach outing followed by a barbecue, have been most enjoyable.

We sincerely appreciate the assistance Mr Saunders has given us. He has been able to impart to us, in the form of Bible studies and talks, the experience and knowledge that devotion to Christ renders.

So we continue to look to God for the strength to live for Him at Homebush and for guidance as we attempt "to know Christ and to make Him known".

The I.S.C.F. Committee

Cadet Corps



It is a shame that the Cadet Unit is not up to full strength. If it were, cadet training at the school would take on a new and brighter light. Nevertheless 1970 has been a year *full* of activity! Usually in the form of work, this activity has been enjoyed by all.

As usual the May camp at Singleton was a very exciting and often gruelling experience. The School Unit was on an extended bivouac of 7 days – and out there we were completely self contained. Variety was the order of the camp with cadets firing the Bren gun, Owen Machine Carbine, S.L.R. used in the regular Army and the Lee Enfield 0.303. Excitement was added when on several occasions vegemite tins exploded during otherwise peaceful self cooked meals.

"Camp" however is *not* both ends and the middle of the cadet year. Well scattered through the year are field days, range days and weekend bivouacs. On these occasions boys put into practice the skills learnt at regular weekly parades namely: weapon handling and specialist skills of medical, intelligence and signals sections.

Drill practice paid off when Homebush High was most ably represented by cadets at the Homebush R.S.L. Anzac Dawn Service, at the presentation of the Duke of Edinburgh's Banner to the Australian Cadet Corps, and in the Annual Education

Week march of all Sydney High School Cadet Units. As this magazine goes into print, the Annual Ceremonial Parade will be conducted to the tuneful best of our own school band under the baton of Mr S. Rose.

A highlight of Education Week was the display presented in the school assembly hall. It showed most graphically some aspects of cadet life i.e. weapons, clothing and food. During the same week – at night – a small detachment of cadets most efficiently organised and directed the parking of Visitors' cars in the school yard while the Music and Drama Festival was in progress.

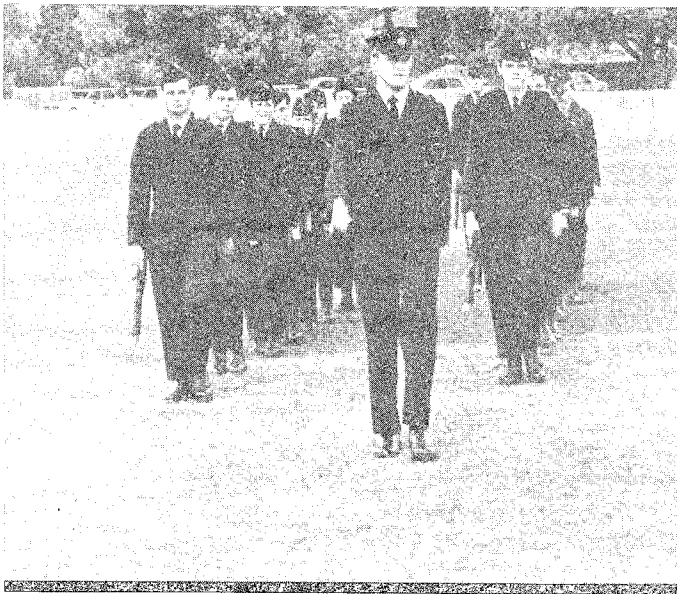
Special thanks must go to Mr (Lt.) Merry who has done a wonderful job controlling and organising and being responsible for the whole unit.

The following cadets were successful at specialist courses during 1970: Medical – Cdt S. Tsembis; Signals – Cdt S. Shilling.

Officers for 1970: Lt. R. Merry – O.C.; Lt. J. Ewing – Quartermaster till June; CUO. K. Ellis – Comd. 1 Platoon; CUO. R. Brennan – Comd. 2 Platoon.

Next year could be even better for the School's Cadet Unit if more support were given it by the boys of the school.

CUO. R. Brennan



Air Training Corps

This year, as a change from the usual congratulations and so forth that these reports have been in the past, my aim in writing is to show what the A.T.C. is and what it does for the community and the boys who join.

The A.T.C. has two main objectives. As most boys decide on their vocation between the ages of 14 to 18, the A.T.C. provides a useful service in that it gives a taste of life in the RAAF, and can help boys in their choice of career. The second objective is to instill leadership in the young men and prepare them for life's challenge. This is done by first teaching obedience, then adding responsibility which gives confidence in your own ability, and finally leadership. And so the A.T.C. builds boys into confident young men.

Over the past year the flight has participated in the Anzac Dawn Service and the annual march through the city for Education Week, conducting itself with efficiency. It has also distinguished itself at the rifle range with Cpl Taylor and LAC Hambe turning in near perfect scores and Cdt Jones showing

great potential. Many cadets attended camps including promotion courses for rank of Sergeant and Corporal, and aeromodelling camps, all of which proved very successful.

I would like to thank the Officers for their valuable time and effort, and the NCO's, especially F/Sgt J. Brookes, for giving me their support, and wish the Flight good luck in the future. I am sure that with the worthy aims of the A.T.C., the good cadets in the ranks and the fine men controlling them, the A.T.C. will grow steadily in the school, continuing to produce men of quality for tomorrow's world.

CUO. B. Hall

P&C Association

President: W.G. Yorke
 Secretary: C. Bernie
 Treasurer: C. Letherbarrow
 Publicity Officer: Mrs C.L. Ledsam

This year the Parents and Citizens' Association has been working on a varied number of projects without yet reaching finality on any particular or special one. We are endeavouring to provide handball courts at the school which will assist in the training of our lads during school periods on physical education whilst being available during the recess periods. Until plans and specifications have been agreed with the Department of Education and the Department of Public Works we are unable to compile estimates and thus establish targets, both time and financial, for this project.

The P. & C. for a number of years now has relied on the donations of parents through an annual appeal for funds. This has been arranged so all parents have the opportunity to support their lads, for the association realises that not all parents have the times available to attend functions organised by the P. & C. or by the Ladies' Auxiliary. The amount you send is used collectively with all funds to provide very real and worthwhile extras for our lads at Homebush. Incidentally the sums are now an approved concessional deduction for taxation purposes. Many thanks for your response to this year's appeal.



A small number of enthusiastic workers have continued to assist in the maintenance of the school grounds. In a year or so when the major work has settled and become more established, particularly in regard to the lawns, shrubs and trees, I am sure we will all be proud of the results achieved by this active group. The P. & C. is grateful for the loyalty and work of all who have helped in the maintenance of the school grounds.

During the year we have had Masters of some of the Departments come to our meetings to give an instructive talk on developments in their subjects. We are always pleased to see the Masters and staff members at our meetings and we are thankful of their time and thought in attending P. & C. functions and meetings.

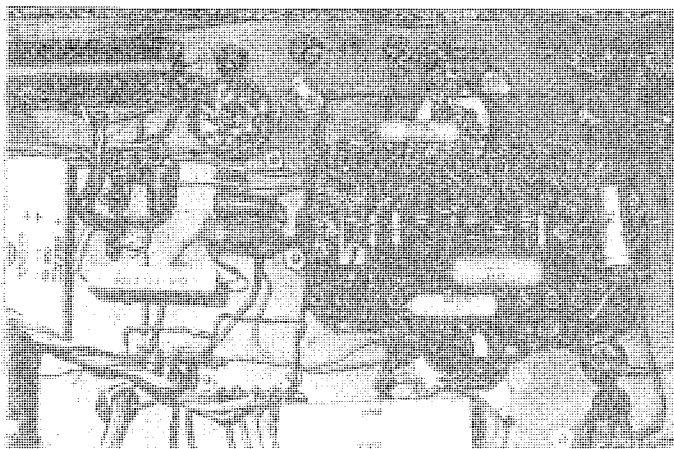
It is most encouraging to the Association to have the attendance at our meetings and all school functions of Mr Myers, Headmaster and Mr Saunders, Deputy Headmaster, thus readily indicating their continued interest in our endeavours.

The P. & C. is most dependent on the Ladies' Auxiliary; to all those wonderful ladies who have worked so hard for the success of their efforts, we express a very sincere and warm thank you.

To the boys who leave school in 1970 we extend best wishes for your future career and happiness. We hope your years at Homebush will be remembered as most enjoyable and that your actions over the next few years will continue to bring honour and credit to this School.

Bill Yorke, President

Electronics Club



Firstly, we would like to thank Messrs Davies, Hughes and Ahmed for their help during the past year. Mr Hughes and Mr Ahmed have given up their lunch breaks to teach candidates for the Elementary and Junior Certificates.

During July, Mr Hughes arranged a tour of A.W.A. at Ashfield which proved to be very interesting. (As the bus was leaving, Graham Douglas, our Treasurer, was seen running after it with an orange in his hand.)

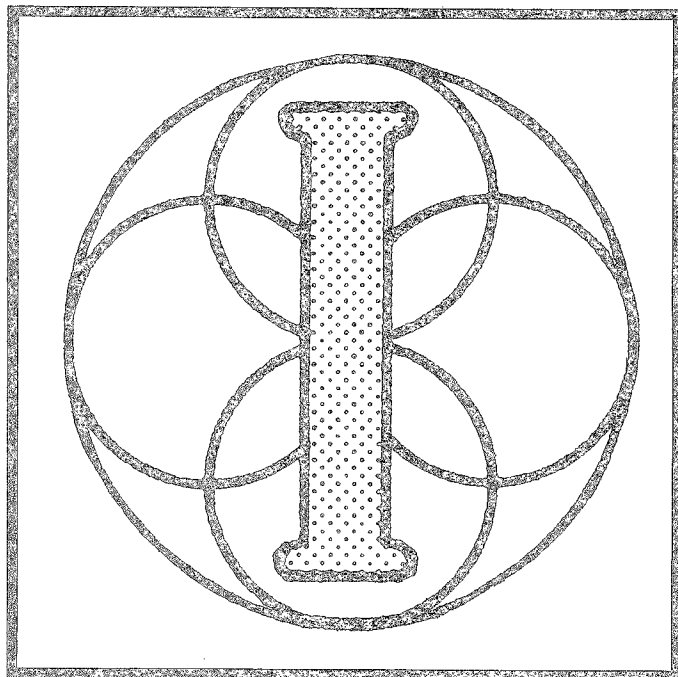
On Open Day of Education Week, we again had a very successful display.

We are indebted to Mr Davies for allocating rooms for lectures and we are grateful to those who have donated equipment to the Club.

During the year, we have lost a few members, so would boys wishing to join the Club, please see Mr Hughes.

Mark Shenstone

Interact



The Interact Club, as expected, continued its activities in this, its fifth year at Homebush, with Norman Bull as President, Russel John – Vice-President, Peter Fisher – Secretary, and Robert Hannan – Treasurer. New Directors are Robert Brennan, Patrick Gallagher, Robert Torning and Richard Meyer.

In spite of an extremely low membership level, the Club was still able to complete, often successfully, a number of activities. A film night, a guessing competition and a basketball match were held in an attempt to raise money early in the year. In August a very successful 'Walkathon' over twelve miles was held – bringing the Club over two hundred dollars.

Following an equally successful appeal for clothing and toys, a large gift was given to the Marsden Hospital for retarded children at Wentworthville.

The Club's infamous Driving school was conducted throughout the year – much to the distress of the Police Department.

The Interact Club presented the School with two cheques during the year – one hundred dollars towards the Handball court and fifty dollars to Stewart House.

We would like to thank the many people who have helped the Club throughout the year. The Lidcombe Rotary Club gave us invaluable assistance; Mr Mudge in particular was helpful with his regular attendance at our meetings. Shelley's Drinks and Star Potato Chips donated refreshments for the 'Walkathon' participants. The ladies of the School's Canteen and Clerical Staff were also a great help. Finally, Mr Kennedy is thanked for his constant support and enthusiasm.

Norman Bull, President
Peter Fisher, Secretary

Page donated by the Interact Club.

Chess Club

For all who may not yet be aware the Chess Club is conducted each lunchtime from Monday to Friday in room 44. A moderate membership fee of 30c per person per year is charged and the money, thus collected goes towards the finance of new equipment.

It is pleasing to note that this year there has been a substantial increase in the interest shown towards both the game and the club by its members. Attendance in most cases was constant, if not regular, and some members, showing genuine enthusiasm, supplemented the somewhat limited number of school sets, by bringing along their own.

During the earlier part of the year, a team consisting of I. Ryan, D. Stimler, G. Reed, R. Thorpe, with myself as captain, was entered in the B Grade Inter-School Chess Competition. Results, unfortunately, were not as pleasing as our past success two years ago, when we were fortunate enough to make the metropolitan finals. On this occasion, however, strong opposition came from two very formidable teams, viz, Fort Street and Trinity Grammar, the latter being the eventual division winner.

In conclusion, I would like to thank Mr Brawn, the club's patron, most sincerely for all the greatly valued assistance he has given throughout the year.

Bruce Malouf, Captain

Clinic

*An act of great squirming and faking,
Will get you Castor Oil, Epsom Salts and a shaking.*

During the course of the year, the Clinic has received an average of five visits per day. Many of these are for relatively minor ailments such as headaches etc. Unfortunately, some visits are of a much more serious nature involving hospitalisation. If this accident and illness rate is maintained I will be forced to sell the Practice (goodwill included) to a younger man. I would, of course, miss the daily visits of the School's more renowned hypochondriacs and malingerers. Such fellows run the risk of disturbing an important class and in the midst of the resulting confusion, find that they have had a leg accidentally amputated.

Officer-in-charge



Students' contributions

Literary editor's report

The job of Literary Editor is to edit what literary material he receives. Obviously he cannot edit what he does not get, yet as far as this year's section is concerned this is exactly what he had to do. I had to be content with what little material I received. Why the response this year was so poor I do not know. Perhaps writing to a formula is at last taking its toll. The pattern of 'Causes of W.W.I' and 'A Day at the Beach' is too hard to break. Perhaps people simply weren't interested. Whatever the cause I very quickly found trying to wheedle and cajole literary efforts from boys completely soul destroying, gave up and pruned what I did have. As to what remained.

The choice is entirely personal and is based on interest and originality rather than any abstract standard of excellence. Much of the eccentric and highly subjective material was included as encouragement for originality. It is understandable that young writers should choose models on which to base their style but all the more credit goes to those who try to develop a style of their own. It is all too easy to become a second-rate Hopkins or Joyce.

Generally speaking the standard this year was poor. So much so that for the first year for some time the Tierney Prize for Junior literature was not awarded. Happily though there was a wide variety of literary types submitted with prose having a slight edge on poetry. On the whole poetry does not seem a happy medium for Homebush writers. Many poems attempted to say too much in a form not fully understood and which could have been said more effectively in prose. Poetry is a craft and not simply an emotional release — a means of writing down anything as an excuse for literature. This is by no means an argument for conventionally rhymed poetry but a simple request for would-be poets to read a little more widely and subject their emotional outpourings to some discipline.

The short story was well represented and in almost all cases managed to convey some impact and rise above the hackneyed 'occasional piece'. Satire and irony continue to be neglected forms which seems a pity when one thinks of School activities, Captain Cook, Royal and Papal Tours. There was though, a renewed interest in that most elegant of forms: the 'belle lettre'. Perhaps forcing Hunt and Lamb down rising gorges all these years is paying dividends.

In an effort to raise the literary tone of the section a French essay and a learned article on 'Huckleberry Finn' have been included though I resisted the temptation of including any hard-core pornography (as titillating as it was).

Again the tone of the contributions was mostly sombre. Yet rather than condemn outright such efforts as unnecessarily gloomy, I found that in most cases there was a sincere attempt at social comment and an indication that at least some boys were conscious of the world outside the school-yard. Unfortunately there were those whose treatment of social problems was needlessly fatalistic and who seem to think it only necessary to condemn and deplore without offering any positive statement or even comic relief.

Enough platitudes. It remains only for me to thank most sincerely those boys whose contributions have not been selected and to make a final plea for boys to take a more active interest in creative writing.



Huckleberry Finn Ray Thompson, Form 6

Huckleberry Finn's breaking from adult society and the ensuing journey down the Mississippi on a raft, must rate as one of the best known, most envied children's experiences in literary history. Indeed it is so well known, as a children's book, that rarely do adults look into it deeper than bedtime story status. Yet as a 6th Form text, *The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn* takes on a new dimension.

I would say two features, apart from the incredibly exciting and moving story, should not be forgotten. First, we have in this novel a most brilliant characterisation of the adolescent dilemma. Second, the strong influence of the society (represented, most critics agree, by Tom Sawyer, in all he says and does) and Huck's attempts to be free, which cannot be dismissed as merely part of the plot.

Being an autobiography, Huck's is the only mind from which, and into which, we see. We observe that he is getting a little too old for Tom's pranks — he'd rather go it alone. Yet Huck still takes orders from Tom — e.g. the timewasting trick with Jim's hut, outside the kitchen — and generally worships him, wishing constantly to emulate his zany, childish thinking and so prove himself — e.g. Huck's thoughts while creating his 'murder': "I did wish Tom Sawyer was there; . . . Nobody could spread himself like Tom Sawyer in such a thing as that."

One tends to dismiss Tom's early influence as normal child hero-worshipping, yet one of the novel's perplexities is why Huck submits to Tom in the concluding stages. Is it a weakness in Huck or is Twain trying to expose the incredible power society has over human beings? The question is open.

In answering it both major facets of the novel, Huck's personality and society's influence, must be examined. The climactic clash of these facets being seen at the Phelps's with Tom. The significance of this conflict being reflected in formerly insignificant quotes as the one above.

Once Huck has made his initial break from society — in fooling the adults, while creating a scheme to equal a "Tom Sawyer" — his adolescent growth is no longer obstructed by the Miss Watson's, Pa's and Tom's. At the outset Huck shared the indoctrinated Southern white views of his friends. The free flowing, pure river environment harboured no such views. The climax of old values and new coming in Chapter 16. Huck had previously displayed a new found morality on two important occasions: Shortly after leaving the criminals stranded on board the wreck, when he has time to think "how dreadful it was, even for murderers to be in such a fix. I says to myself, there ain't no telling but I might become a murderer myself yet, and then how would I like it?" Which is a responsible way to think. He decides to depart from river safety and tell someone, "But that idea was a failure". And: Just before Chapter 16, Jim's outburst on the "trash" after being separated in the fog (Huck vowing here to play "no more mean tricks" — he breaks his vow) received this enlightened response from Huck: "It was fifteen minutes before I could humble myself to a nigger, but I done it."

A positive decision *must* be made. According to Southern law he has done wrong. He decided definitely to amend things, until Jim says of Huck — "de on'y white genlman dat ever kep' his promise to ole Jim". "Well I just felt sick." He was in a

dilemma. He had been struggling to denounce his relationship with Jim. It all came to a fore now. Love versus duty. "I thought a minute and says to myself hold on; s'pose you'd 'a' done right and give Jim up, would you felt better than you do now?" Solid, mature reasoning resists outside pressure, but will however be motivated by the inner self: "I was stuck. I couldn't answer that. So I reckoned I wouldn't bother." True, the result is the same, but why didn't Huck actually acknowledge the real cause of his dilemma, his, now quite strong, love for Jim.

Is he just emotionally immature, or, due to the social embarrassment of his predicament, is he voluntarily blind to the reality. Twain does not give any indication.

From this point onwards, however, he does know where he stands, and from the many experiences he matures rapidly, as can be seen from a beautiful Twain sentence, such as the much more strongly assured answer to his dilemma above — "All right then, I'll go to hell." And also from his immediate response for the tarred and feathered detestible rascallions — "It was a dreadful thing to see. Human beings can be awful cruel to one another." He felt "to blame somehow — though I hadn't done nothing." He then talks, very knowingly, about "a person's conscience". This fully exemplifies the huge character growth we have witnessed throughout the novel. But Twain brings it to an incredible anti-climactic standstill with this one concluding sentence: "Tom Sawyer he says the same." Does he? From what I have seen of Tom, I doubt it. Who even cares? . . . Huck. But, why?

Step by step we see every single recently obtained moral value negated:

Tom has a plan to free Jim from the Phelps's. "It was outrageous and I *knowed* I ought to just up and tell him so . . . And I *did* start to tell him, but he shut me up . . ." What a turn-about, Tom the hero, Huck the slave. (The same situation as at the beginning.) Indeed, Huck's atrociously degrading treatment of Jim could only be accounted for as slave labour.

Huckleberry Finn knew inside exactly what he had to do, but his usually half-hearted attempts were consistently thwarted by society pressure.

After struggling so industriously to totally escape from the society which, to him, has been so cruel — he fails. Him and Huck over-came many obstacles, this, the last, represented their greatest threat — this time they submitted. Why? Was the situation at the Phelps's too closely linked to the situation from which they are fleeing?

I have spasmodically shown how Twain gets his message across by using strategically placed simple statements. The last two sentences, typifying his style, forming a brilliant conclusion. It qualified the prefacing "NOTICE" of the novel by once again putting the onus on the reader to solve the novel's problems.

"But I reckon I got to light out for the territory ahead of the rest, because Aunt Sally's going to adopt me and sivilize me, and I can't stand it. I been there before."

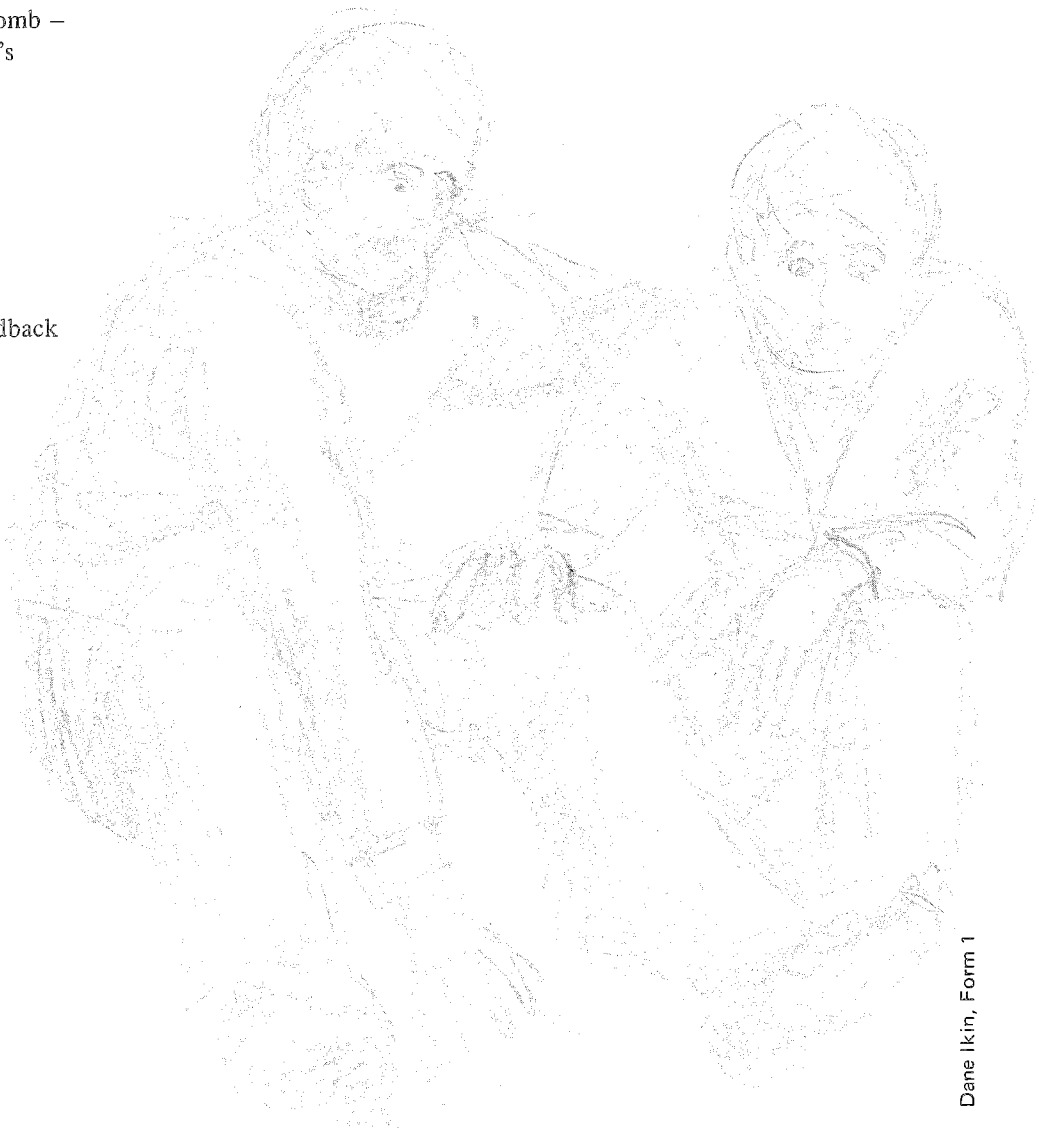
Will he make it? . . . Why did they submit? . . . One answer satisfies both questions — Huck may continually attempt to be "ahead of the rest", but Twain is showing, I believe, that society and the necessity to conform to it, has so strong an influence on human beings that one can never be free.

Friend

(This poem was awarded the Tierney Prize for literature, 1970)

To D.H.

¶
I see now how friends be gained.
How acquaintances can never be friends.
I see you now, friend, emerging madly as the crazy Zen lunatic.
The radical boy.
The real dove-eyed companion.
The one last failing hopeless crying political voice.
(You know you really are becoming more defiant.)
One day you stopped before me and
 those insane eyes
 those terrible raging eyes
 those sad crazy rheumy moonstruck
eyes with the analytical gleam (wow!) ·
leaped from their naked craters and
rested — profound — on Mind's dried-up landscape.
Two giant eyeballs just laying there
 I could see them — one fantastic womb —
embryo of baby-thoughts in this mind's
 super-canyon.
This is what you did to me Dennis.
 Potential Madman!
Planted harmless seed-thoughts soon
 to be weird angelical ideas —
Soon to be dangerous beast opinions
 too provocative for public.
Remember those wild apocalyptic feedback
 discussions (!) in frightening empty
 classrooms?
Golden Turn-on! Moonshine-Angels!
 Eyeball-kicks! Incredibility!
Remember the time I told you ya
 had a soul?
All you could say was "Karl Marx!"
 "Trotsky-flower!" "Socialism!"
 "Me? An angel?"
Aren't you glad God happened you?
To think you may have ended up
Prime-minister! Lacklove Rat!



II

And we came along — out of the silent
anonymous crowd —

Lost cloud follows crying ship.
Both rejoice in the shared horizon.

I find — your tears flow parallel to mine!
— your dreams are my dreams!
— your hopes my hopes!

I believe we are shadow to each other.
I believe in identical image.

Reality is only an illusion
and we can't find happiness
here, baby.

I believe Vacant Sea has a soul.
I believe we to be two fish soon
to find Eternal Whale, lost,
within empty ocean.

I believe the universe to
be a new flower!

And we, friend, are the two
mad honey-bees.

III

Tell your mother you love her.
Tell her please not to expect
Great Expectations —
you are only an angel and angels
are never millionaires.

Tell her you will do your best to
support her loveless life.
Tell her you hope to be there in
the death-light of her final sunset.

Tell her tho that you'll be thinking
Roses of her always.

— a Rose is good hope for good Heaven.

Tell her there
was no choice
of two Paths.

You were born to be the
wandering Hobo —
you've got those lonesome vagabond eyes
that weep for the soul
and for my soul too.

IV

I see you somehow as the sage unborn —
the flower-heart dynamo
the visionary oddball
the moneyless beast burning
the monster of yourself crying
the nightmare of dollar-bills
the mad-meat of the Lamb.

The Bridge
over valley
for me.

The guiding hand
for the old
blind horse.

V

And don't weep friend when the
buildings shake.
Don't get scared when twilight eats your
very flesh.

Don't prophesy your own doom
— accept hard times
— accept constant suffering.

As a Buddha you will see there
is nothing to be attained.

As I see you now everyday awesome
— another new invention naked!
— a storehouse of weird toys and
senseless gibberish!

Thank God you're not my only saviour!
(calm my soul dear Cammie Lindon New
Hip Mother of Song — electric angel! magic
voice! caress sweet strings! lull me into a dream!)

I need it Dennis! I need the escape
when you can't shut up!

Nevertheless — you care.
You care about people and their position
in the inverted vision of the world.
You care about me and have an open
eye indulged in my crazy poems.

THANKS

Thanks for insufferable ear.
Thanks for believing my sermon.

Somehow you help me along —
a long perceptive beam —
You illuminate darkness.

I believe in the Rose
I peer through existence.
I am the angel-gleam.

Terry Robinson, Form 4

On a biro

About to write an essay for the school magazine I get out a new biro. It is a black biro, that is to say it is a biro which extrudes black ink on the command of its owner, the command being communicated to the biro by the application of a small but constant pressure on the biro against the paper, grease, butter or whatever else you have in mind. Getting back to the biro, it has a shiny black cap and a little thing in the other end, which must be chewed up and digested within the first twenty-four hours of use. As a matter of fact, my biro is a perfect specimen, no ink dribbles on the inside of the little tube inside, no scratches on the transparent body which catches and coalesces all available light, refracting multiple images through the six-sided prism to form that glittering shaft of light known as a 'biro'.

In unblemished bold white print, my biro proclaims its message unashamedly to the world, "BIC Medium Point 15c". Beside the "BIC" is a drawing of a tiny figure. This figure, man from the waist up, with a bird's tail beneath, is holding a pen, and besides evoking the centaur legend and the world of Ancient Greece, seems to me to fuse the best elements of Egyptian rock-art with the advertising mediums of the twentieth century. The head of this figure is a simple circle and as well as symbolising perfection, suggests a space-helmeted figure and therefore symbolises the technology of our age.

Indeed the biro is a worthy ambassador of modern technology. The brass point which holds the little tungsten-carbide ball of one millimetre's diameter is an outstanding example of precision engineering: the lips of the socket hold the ball twelve-one hundredths of a millimetre beyond its central plane and thus prevent its falling out. The ink reservoir, made from polystyrene, is a product of the work of thousands of organic chemists who gave their lives in the search for a transparent tube. The biro tube is one of the first products of an era in which materials are designed for the object, rather than the object for the materials. Imagine a stone biro!

Most people think the biro is a recent invention, aimed to allow Baron Bich to enter the America's Cup Races. The fact of the matter is, and this seems to have been shamefully concealed by some quarters, that the ball-point pen was first patented in 1880, although it did not become truly economic until 1943, when the American Air Force needed a writing instrument which would not leak either from changing air pressure or from the tensions of high-speed air-combat. The ball-point pen and the atomic bomb go hand in hand across the pages of history as prime examples of the scientific militarism of our twentieth century.

The biro is also one of the major links in the cultural evolution of our society. Cut that link and our civilisation would fall about our ears. I will elaborate:

Until writing was invented, man lived in a boundless, directionless acoustic space charted only by speech and memory. The



invention of writing turned that space into little groups of organised meaning, which marched across the page from top to bottom, or if you happened to be Chinese, from bottom to top. Knowledge became something you looked up in a book rather than something you knew. Socrates told his students, "The discovery of the alphabet will create forgetfulness in the learner's souls, because they will not use their memories, they will trust to the external written characters and not remember of themselves."

Printing, the next step in this evolution, created the first uniformly repeatable commodity — mass production. The biro turned this mass-production into individualism, since writing was no longer the privilege of only the wealthy or learned. The biro is the technological link between the fountain pen and the electronic media which are beginning to dominate the world. Of course, you will argue that individualism was practised with fountain pens and even feathers, long before the biro turned up. However the biro has a number of advantages which made it popular, thus separating it as the next evolutionary step. Firstly it writes faster because of the frictionless ball in the tip, thus allowing letter-writing to become a ten-minute pleasure rather than an hour-long chore punctuated by many trips to the ink bottle and mad scrambles for blotting paper. Secondly it is not affected by changes in air-pressure, thus allowing vast volumes of business to be transacted on planes, so aiding the running of our economy, perhaps even preventing a second Great Depression. The only disadvantage of the biro is that, unlike the fountain pen, a constant pressure must be applied to it for the ink to run. This pressure gives rise to the tensions and neuroses suffered increasingly by students and businessmen.

This cult of individualism, which has been spread by the biro, is directly responsible for the alienation of the generations. Youth, which has grown up with the biro instinctively understands the environment it has created, whereas the old generation was brought up with the fountain-pen. This gives rise to the great unrest among youth, especially students who use bios most frequently.

Unwilling but forced to believe this damning train of thought I pick up my new biro for a closer examination. The great problem suddenly dawns on me: will I use the barrel grasp or the neck-hold? I have been warned about the point-squeeze, in which the biro is used with the fingers pressed hard on the tapered brass point so that it is liable at any moment to fly violently backwards into the air, without warning. Then there are those who, from the evidence on the end of the biro, write with their teeth.

Still looking at my new biro, I ponder the great military, social, technological and cultural effects it has had on our civilisation. Do I dare presume to handle such an awe-inspiring object? On second thoughts I think I will use a pencil.

(Inspired by B.McF.)

Colin Mathers, Form 6

Have you your starch ?

Joanne was a little ten-year-old who had never been taken to Luna Park by her parents, but she was determined to go. She was quite well developed for her age, had blonde hair (which

she insisted was red), had what you would call piercing eyes, and was an extremely good-looking little girl.

Having very little money, Joanne had to be content just to watch everybody else play on the various attractions. Suddenly she thought that if she waited till the park closed she could ride on everything for free.

She was unable to work any of the amusements but finally managed to break into Coney Island. Skipping merrily along, Joanne was fascinated by every new obstacle that appeared, until she reached the giant mouth. This sinister monster was laughing and sneering at her so forebodingly that she raced blindly under with her eyes closed. The face suddenly looked as though all the starch had come out of its mouth. It screamed one final hideous laugh and its upper lip flopped on the floor.

The next morning in Coney Island, Joanne was found, looking very digested — I mean dejected.

John Bilbe, 4A

In the style of Donne

Die not my spirit, for thou art eternal,
And as Birth is the beginning of life,
So death is the beginning of eternity,
Then grieve not for the ones thee left behind,
As from the dimensions three we depart,
And our bodies thou dost leave behind,
For as summer follows spring, then they shall follow thee,
And with reunion, love shall flourish forever between thee,
As dost thy spirit flourish, by the grace of God the Almighty,
And with the blessing of nature, the mother of life, death, and eternity.

Stephen Speed, 4B

Book review

Recommended reading for all interested in Medical History is *The Microbe Hunters* by Paul de Kruif.

The version of this book under review was condensed from the original full length book which was published in the U.S.A. in 1954. It was condensed for the Readers Digest Association Ltd. in 1963 published in conjunction with Jonathan Cape London. The condensed version numbers 67 pages.

The Microbe Hunters tells of how five bacteriologists and doctors learned how to combat the diseases which were killing thousands of people in the early days before Science became strong.

These men were: Anton van Leeuwenhoek, born 1632, who ground such excellent lenses that he saw for the first time, bacteria; Dr Robert Koch, born 1843, who isolated the Anthrax Bacillus and the tubercle bacillus; Louis Pasteur 1822-1895 who is famous for many discoveries, including prevention of hydrophobia (rabies), chicken cholera, child-bed fever, anthrax and diphtheria; Ronald Ross who discovered the germ carried by the female "Zanzarone" mosquitoes which caused malaria; Walter Reed 1851-1902 an army surgeon and bacteriologist whose work on the dreaded yellow fever and typhoid was invaluable.

I found the book fascinating. It contains all of the struggle,

failure and despair that early researchers were faced with, and all the drama of their final successes.

The book is authentic according to my *New Masters Pictorial Encyclopaedia* and was very easy to comprehend.

To give you some idea of how interesting the book is, let me give you some examples from the book. From the story of Koch there is the part where he is still baffled after months of experimenting on anthrax bacillus. He says "They *must* be alive, I put only a few hundred sticks (meaning the motionless rods of the anthrax bacillus) into the mouse's body — and they have grown into billions in a short 24 hours. But, confound it, I must *see* them grow — and I can't look inside a mouse's body."

From Pasteur "While assistants prized apart jowls of dogs mad with rabies, Pasteur stuck his beard within inches of their fangs and sucked up froth into glass tubes, to get specimens in which to hunt the microbe of hydrophobia."

And the man who started it all off in the middle of the seventeenth century, Anton van Leeuwenhoek said as he gazed in amazement through his lenses, "But where did these little inhabitants come from?" Had they come down from the sky? Had they crawled over the side of the pot from the ground? Or had they been created out of nothing by a god full of whims? Well, there was only one way to find out. "I will experiment," Leeuwenhoek muttered. And the drama of his experimenting is well expressed.

These short extracts from this book, *Microbe Hunters*, are just a hint at the book's total satisfaction to the reader who wants to be entertained by what he reads as well as informed.

In conclusion, I would like to mention that the author, Paul de Kruif, is a fully qualified bacteriologist — a microbe hunter in his own right.

Mark Benson, 1C

Big words

Big words are nice,
They make you seem
A Big person
With a Big brain.
But Bigger words are nicer,
If you can find them . . .
I couldn't.

Colin Mathers, Form 6

Just a dream?

For Melville Bentley life was meaningless. He was despised by men and snubbed by women. Being a very small, unattractive man, he was ignored. One thing he did have was his dreams. Every night he would have his wonderful dreams.

Tonight was somehow different. He actually felt as though he was in his dreams. Melville found himself walking in space, walking with the stars all around him so big and so vivid. His feet just slid along the multi-coloured 'path'. Suddenly, a triangular entrance appeared in front of him. Melville entered. The sight that confronted him now was earth-shattering. It looked like the edge of the universe — the intersection of his

universe and a dozen others. There were shooting stars radiating a cascade of blinding lights; synthetic planets exploding into millions of kaleidoscopic particles as they collided with other planets; a nuclear gas with red cytoplasm floating in ultra-violet membranes; hexagonal planets surrounded by translucent mists; a plastic sea of plasma with green corpuscles devouring a myriad of moons; vague likenesses of beings — a minute electrified silver man combating a topaz herculean figure; two sorcerers illuminating the entire universe it seemed with their cosmic spells. Melville, now comprehending the full meaning of the situation, went into a state of shock.

When Melville awoke, he realised that his dreams had been answered, for he was faced with a beautiful maiden. Rising quickly, he strode shakily towards her. As he did, an enormous white fist appeared pounding him to the ground. "This is my woman," said a thundering voice from the unseen assailant.

The full extent of his predicament was slowly realised after he had awoken. He was on the outskirts of the cosmos — half way between heaven and hell, and rejected from the dream world. He was literally nowhere, and Melville Bentley would exist here until the end of Eternity . . . on the threshold of a dream.

John Bilbe, 4A

A dream is

Something always forgot,
This is what
A dream is.

In the midst of night,
One sees in light,
The wonders of the mind.

But what is today
But the dreams of yesterday?
And all this,
A dream is.

John Pearson, 1A

Tree

Standing with its roots embedded in the ground, the tree stoops lazily in a gnarled, spread-eagled pose. It stands motionless with its leaves fluttering in the breeze like a lifeless toy but it is really alive and always growing, sprouting up into the heavens. Like a ghostly hand its lanky, wooden fingers sway groaning to and fro, shaking its dangling leaves in an effort to shed the cloud-like green foliage which clings desperately to its branches with a vice-like grip. Occasionally a leaf releases its hold and floats gently to the ground completing the scene of serenity which the old tree portrays.

Dane Ikin, 1A

How can I become a racing driver ?

How can I become a racing driver? That pathetic question, fraught with inner anxieties of the psyche, falls from the lips of almost every 17-year-old 'Nut' in the country. The answer of course is: "Buy a B- car instead of trying to bludge one from the sponsors."

But little do these boys know that there are ways, other than joining a racing club.

They should simply go shopping with a bird at a large supermarket on a Saturday morning. Scrutineering starts in the paddock area between 8.00 and 8.15 am, as housewives park their cars and scrutinise each other suspiciously for signs of economic status, superseded fashions and lipstick on the teeth. The husbands, co-drivers in this event, hang back. When the flag falls you burst forward off the grid, through the barely-opened doors, into the one-way turnstile (first man has a great advantage here as the opening will only admit one) and grab your vehicle. Commonly known as the shopping trolley, they come in various sizes and tune, some with the AS (Aisle Stormer) option pack of small foldaway bucket seat, harder rubber rollers and vinyl-finished handgrip, some with SD (Shelf



Dominator) option of hi-fi, low drag, omnidirectional castors, and others the special factory light-weights with acid-dipped thin-wall tubing, low profile basket angle and wider track.

Warm up your vehicle by rolling forward, just off the cam, along the main joining aisle, meanwhile checking out the long aisles for traffic, officials, and children. Select your aisle and punch the cart over into it. Down past the soap powders and through the all-purpose detergents. Check behind you and look

at that awesome fleet of chargers, lips drawn back, brows furrowed, as they thunder after you.

Around the hard right-hander by the dairy case and back down through jams (assorted), spreads (table) and into the pickles, condiments and sauces. Here, because of the problems involved, you must watch for the old trap of gate-shutting two carts abreast, slowing you down enough so you can't cut between them and the cart parked on the right with mechanical failure. Blue flags are waving from the checkout area, but you can't find a way through. Yes you can — just! A smart crack down the side of one cart — sorry about the ankle, lady, but this is war — and you're off again.

Nearly spin going around breakfast cereals and heading into breads and cakes, but aisle wider here so good recovery possible. More gate-shutting coming up — two old tarts chatting together with carts horizontal to traffic flow, but a quick right-left around the end of the delicatessen counter fixes that. Now a clear run down the straight past meats and vegetables and back into the main aisle. Check all finishing lanes for traffic, nominate your checkout and thunder in, getting all sideways-on as you arrive, parking it neatly against the pit counter.

It is then that you see your closest rival cheating — whipping into the "Express Checkout — Six Items or Less" with a trolley-load, and being accepted. You lodge the complaint but it is not accepted.

And you go home, narrowly beaten, but remembering — it's the spirit that counts.

Ray Pecotich, Form 3

At the stroke of twelve

The mist lies thick
And the shadows lurk
While the ghosts prepare
To do their work.

From their misty graves
The creatures seep.
'Tis the Devil's reward
They soon shall reap.

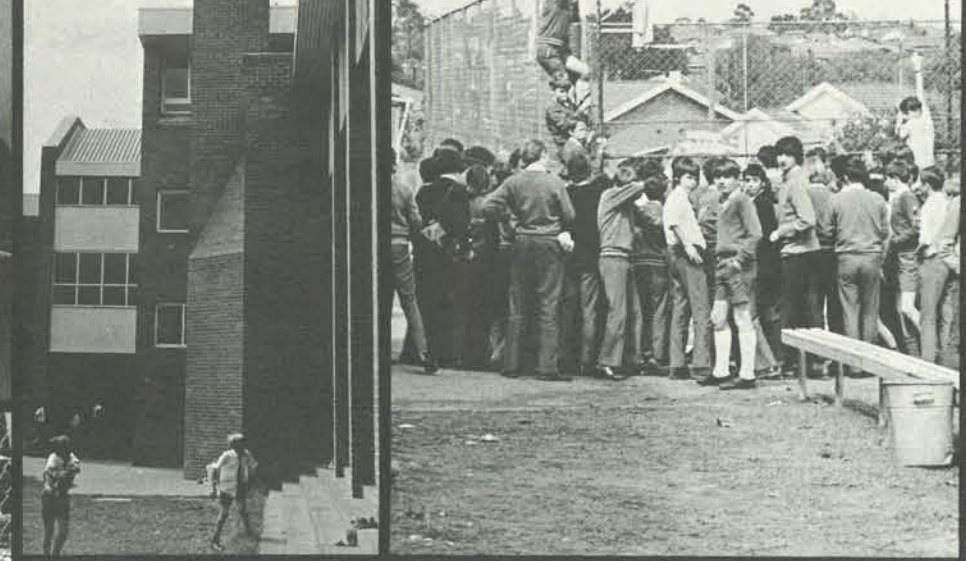
On this moonless night
The spirits abound
And the trees moan and sway
As the wind howls around.

A dark slinking shadow
Moving along the wall;
A tiny wisp of vapour
Floating down the hall.

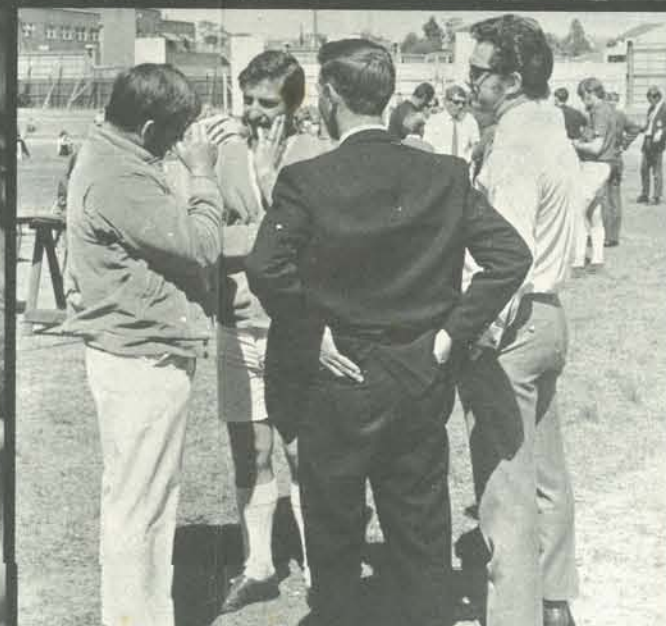
They're all the dreaded spirits
Who come and haunt the night
And slink in every corner
Avoiding every light.

So beware the stalking spirits
Until the dawning bells
When the night-marauding goblins
Return to their day-long cells.

Dane Ikin, 1A



HOME-BUSH '70 DO BUSH HOWE-



Hail Mary's!

A lot of laddies at our school
Are wearing longish hair.
Some is red and carrotty
Some is lank and fair.

Not many have a cheerful look,
And very few have dimples.
By far the great majority
Have rather ugly pimples.

You find them in the lower classes,
From first form up to six.
They rant about democracy,
And laws they'd like to fix.

Very few have time for sport,
All lessons are a bore.
And all the good and simple rules,
They wilfully ignore.

Most wear coloured shirts and jeans,
School uniform is out.
Armlets, rings and pretty beads,
Are things they rave about.

They are anti this and anti that,
They talk an awful lot.
There is no doubt within their minds
The world has gone to 'pot'.

They surely must be neuter gender,
Although they tell you NO.
They say that many famous men,
Allowed their hair to grow.

The latter may be wholly true,
But of this I am aware:
They're only similar to these
In the matter of the hair.

We have no skinheads in our midst,
And we are very grateful.
But the feminine cult of too much hair,
Is equally as hateful.

The long hair starts the downward path,
That ends in desolation.
Too many "mocking birds" could ring,
The downfall of our nation.

There is no need to be extreme,
Of this be very wary.
Employers will not tolerate
Skinhead or beaded Mary.

The Boss maintains they cause in him,
A burning sense of shame.
Their contribution to the school,
The smirching of its name.

Long hairs, then take some good advice,
And hark to Deputy Stan,
Trim your locks to medium length,
It's GREAT to be a MAN!

A second muse: on 'Hair'

(appreciations to R.R.)

Aquarius, the eleventh sign on the imaginary belt of the
Heavens, outside

Which the sun, moon and planets do not pass.

And Claude has nowhere to go,

And they dare to call him a being.

And Berger can't find Donna, and sodomy is his life:

The experience is the happening.

The tribe, a band of people lost in their own thoughts of
conflict

Between right and wrong, or nothing at all.

Sheila Franklin's a protestor,

All she wants is, "peace now, freedom now".

You'd better breathe deep for it may not be there much
longer.

Is "1969 so damn superior to 1949?"

"Yes", says Claude, 'cause "he's got life".

Frank Mills owes money

And Crecragh and the tribe are walking in space.

Perhaps it's the only way to impede this world's society

"in this sky we rediscover sensation"

and "our eyes are open".

"The draft is white people, sending

black people, to make war on yellow people, to defend the
land that they stole from the red people."

But Abie freed the slaves,

And all men are created equal,

So happy birthday, Abie Baby.

Why is it "a dirty little war?"

"Eyes take your last embrace

And lips, Oh, you're the doors of breath

Sealed with a righteous kiss.

The rest is silence

The rest is silence."

And Claude damns Vietnam,

And Berger feels like he's dying

And Claude can't help.

"We stop, look at one another."

And the hall came alive to the sound,

And the sound was "let the sun shine in."

And the snow fell,

And within the beings there sparked a realism,

And the people knew, and the people saw.

Kevin Guy, 6th Form

Jigsaw

"We have read this with great pleasure, though not exactly with that
kind of pleasure we had expected."

— Lord Macauley

"And Simon walked" and the sign beckoned down, but Paul
failed to see, in spite of the wisdom of Paul. But youth con-
templates so hard, to create the dreams which are to be barred,

but still they try, while the hierarchy defy and when assertions like that are cast upon everyone's arse then it's time to Read ya Rock.

Paul wanted to leave school when he was 15, and search for the great inland lake, which no-one had discovered yet. And there, he and the many other confused would just sit and talk and resolve a problem. He wanted to talk about the Bible and politics and society and schooldays and any other things which entered his small mind.

It was soon Friday and Paul was sitting with his friends and there was great agreement for they all had just agreed that Moses was pernicious, and that Hawke's a Dove, or is John superficial and perhaps it's Tommy Union in the fore. There's a moral in that somewhere, but Paul wouldn't reveal it.

Benito stood up, and a cry from the back of the group echoed,

"The floor recognises Benito."

Benito was from Waverley and to your surprise the son of Australians. He considered a lot wrong with the world and the people involved . . . he tried to quote from *Hair*,

"When Venus falls parallel with Saturn, or is it Jupiter aligns with Mars, then I think free love should be available for all." That was Benito's philosophy, but at times he did say something constructive, like when he told us about human nature and used Ben Casey as an example.

"You know how it is when your watching Ben Casey, that you think you've got the disease Ben's trying to cure, quite

jaundice, probably shingles or some other dreaded disease" — I never quite knew what to think of Benito?

Soon winter would be upon us, and it was rumoured that Vincent Paul was raising the price of his coats, so it looked like a cold winter for us all. Someone told Benito to sit down, and the conversation was changed to racialism. A voice was heard from afar,

"Use Rinso to keep Australia white" so now we all do. Atila who was racial wanted to change the subject again. He began to tell us about Yossarian, a stout hearted Englishman dressed in Herringbone Hunting Jacket and a twelve gauge shotgun slung across his arm. Seems he was upset at Britain's not being involved in the war. Always took his twelve gauge with him just in case any of these little people made a successful invasion.

I glanced over Annular's shoulder, he was writing.

"The unintelligent and puerile shall be perplexed and bemused at these writings." Then in chorus fashion we all said, "Yeah, although the pen is extremely hard to control the brain must still accept responsibility for the hand."

One night I got stuck with . . . I don't remember his name only that he wasn't very interesting. He told me that Tasmania lies south of Australia and that Professor Damion would shave himself in red pyjamas — hid the blood he said, but everyone knew he was a communist patriot but was too shy to admit it except at University where he lectured in it? (And everyone stirred the Prof., because he was in the communism). He dared to tell me that, if Archimedes had known Socrates, then it's likely Newton would never have seen the peach fall??? and we'd all be up in the air about it. I tried to get Paul to tell me the moral in that but once again he refused saying that if I couldn't see the moral then it couldn't be much of a moral.

A newspaper drifted in from somewhere and someone picked it up and began to read aloud. The reader was soon drowned out by a wailing extrovert from the Left who began to mock the reader.

"The Air Force can't fly their planes because their pilots' arms keep falling off and the Reverend Defence said he'd do anything if he knew of a way to stop their arms falling off. 'Are you listening God?'"

There was general laughter and the extrovert from the Left sat down.

And Allen shall perpetrate
And Phillip narrate,
While Raye shall simply be Raye
And Dylan . . . well Dylan just rides.

Dirty jokes began to circulate and 'free love' was soon being spoken by all. That's what man and woman are here to populate the species in marriage someone else exclaimed who says, I heard. The Bible says, that's who! "The what says" said Benito.

Paul stood, he would quite often sit for hours and not say a word, and then, suddenly rise and say something which everybody thought was real philosophical, but often meant nothing. Well, he was up now and everybody wondered what he was going to do. He began to speak in a terribly snobbish English accent.

"Stuart Hamilton-Smith, known to his friends as Pippier Smith, polo player extraordinaire, drove his 3.6 Mercedes over the parched, lifeless dirt towards the Schneida Polo Fields for the annual charity match. The men from the Downs were noted



for their exquisite polo skills and the locals came from miles around while the Downs' chaps played polo. It was different this year, the chaps had decided to abandon the Annual Ball

usually held after the game. Sympathy for the drought stricken farmers said the chaps. Big of the chaps, what?"

Paul sat to the sound of applause and cheering and I looked



Kevin Frost, Form 5

and wondered, Why? Soon silence ruled supreme but was dethroned to the sounds of,

“What’s a word,” I began to talk to myself and said that a word is just a unit of speech, a single symbol in writing, all left to the reader or listener to translate in his very own fashion. Some words we like, like girl . . . then there’s the are, what do they call them, four letter words, words like . . . DUCK.

The trouble with people today is that no-one understands anyone else. They’d all like to think they do, but how many really do? Teachers don’t, politicians don’t, police don’t, and the church don’t. Yet, we all come from the same source and we all go to the same source, it’s the part in the middle nobody understands. Why not leave out the part between the coming and the going and perhaps the teachers would understand and the politicians would understand and the police would understand and the church might understand. Maybe we’d all understand.

And Paul had decided that it was time to go, but before walking out he told us all,

“My mind is not closed, it is opened.”

He would not tell me the moral. And Paul walked and as he did he passed young Graham and David and Jenny and Kathy and Robert and Richard and Christine and Rosy and John and Jim and Julie and Judy and Timothy and Trevor and . . . Mark and . . .

“We wish however, to avail ourselves of the interest, transient as it may be, which this work has excited.”

– Lord Macauley

Kevin Guy, Form 6

The rose

The Rose bush grows tall, with its big red roses,
In the garden with the other roses and flowers.
The rose bush – every year it is cut down
And little stems start to grow,
And on the stems the rose buds start to flower,
With its scent which lasts till the rose is dead.

John Latta, 1E

Pollution

Pollution is an evil that threatens the human race and nature itself. The polluting of the air we breathe with smog and of the ground in which we grow our food.

I call this the ‘Pollution Cycle’, which basically works on the same principle as the food cycle, except that in the ‘Pollution Cycle’, every living thing is destroyed by pollution, and the cycle stops at pollution, which gradually becomes greater.

We in N.S.W. possess two of the best examples of pollution. The first of these is the Georges River. The Georges River flows amidst a vast industrial area in which the various industries are churning out thousands of gallons and tons of industrial waste between them per day. Because there are no suitable places in which to dispose of this waste, and because there exists no pollution laws, these industries are disposing of their waste in the river. As a result the river is full of all kinds of chemical

and industrial waste. It is virtually a garbage tip on water.

The second of these grossly polluted rivers is the Parramatta River, on which is situated Silverwater. Several petroleum companies are based at Silverwater, and from these companies thousands of gallons of petroleum wastes are poured into the river weekly. This oily, greasy sticky mess is then carried down river, where it is joined by blocks of timber and logs, kindly donated by the Forestry Commission and the various timber yards along the bank of the river. It is then joined by garbage that has floated away from Homebush Tip. On the rest of its journey towards the Harbour and eventually out into the ocean, bits and pieces of rubbish are thrown in for good measure, or so it seems. To look at the Parramatta River these days one would find it difficult to distinguish it from a river or a sewer!

And what does the State Government do? Up until recently they had not done anything. It is only recently that they woke up to themselves and to the fact that something had to be done, and by them. The legislation that they intend to bring down is still not very restrictive, and far from what is needed. They could very well lose the election on this issue because people are not stupid, and they realise that a grave situation exists, but so far their demands for stricter legislation have not been met.



Group Sculpture 2B

Meanwhile the pollution of nature continues, and fish and plants are dying in the rivers, humans are being poisoned by smog and our food crops are dying because of the lack of decent air. The only way to stop it is stricter control of industry where they dump their waste and to build factories such as the one under construction for Woollahra Council that will effectively dispose of rubbish produced by both industry and suburbia.

Action, that is what we need, and we need it fast before pollution overtakes, overrules and kills every living thing.

What do *you* think, eh?

Stephen Vindin, Form 3

Un accident

J'ai un gros chien sans race qui s'appelle "Horatio". Il est très affectueux et bon – généralement. L'après-midi, Horatio et moi nous faisons souvent une promenade. Ces promenades sont tranquilles – généralement.

Cependant, un jour, Horatio et moi nous quittâmes la maison et descendîmes la rue jusqu'au coin. Horatio marchait tranquillement à côté de moi.

Bientôt il vit une "Horatia" dans une auto. Sans penser au danger, Horatio courut à toutes jambes à l'auto et sauta dans la cabine. Après avoir fait cela, il s'assit sur le conducteur qui

poussa un cri d'horreur, freina immédiatement, et perdit connaissance.

Sans hésiter, je courus à l'auto et ouvris la portière. Plusieurs passants le tirèrent de la cabine. On donna au conducteur un verre plein d'eau-de-vie parce qu'il souffrait de choc.

Quand il avait fini de boire une bouteille d'eau-de-vie, il se leva et il s'en alla en auto irrégulièrement.

Ce soir, pour punir Horatio, je ne lui donnai pas de "Pal".

Hier, cependant, le conducteur, avec Horatia, vint me voir.

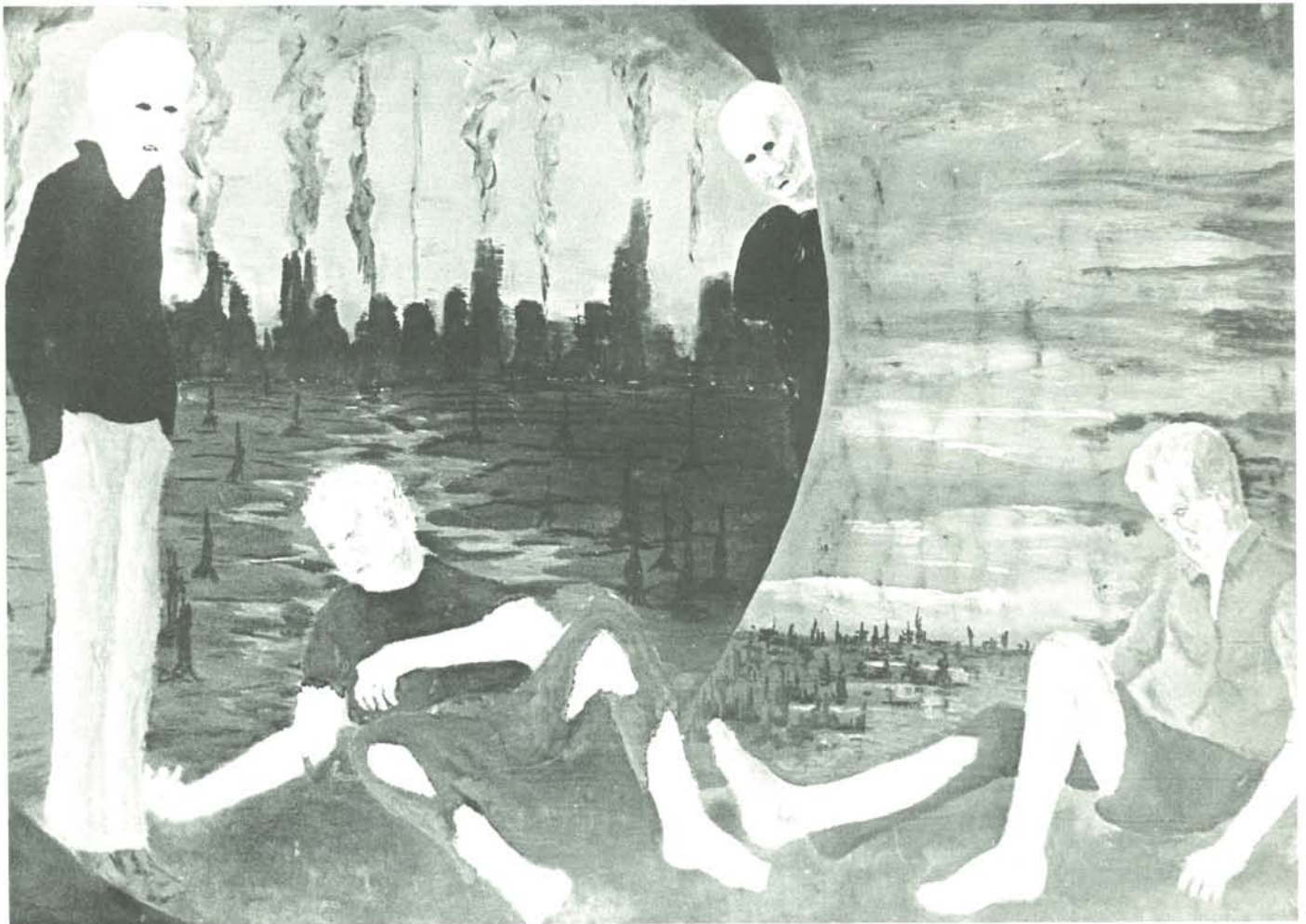
– Horatio est un père!

Neil Armfield, 4A

On death

In a society that is so preoccupied with the search for the inner truth or the true meaning of life, there seems to be one strange anomaly, and that is: its reaction to death. For although there is an almost universal fear of death and its consequences, the fear is not so much for death itself, but for the way in which one dies.

There are good and bad ways of dying: A great man arouses pity and perhaps contempt if his death does not befit his life. Conversely a man whose life may have been in no way remarkable may gain fame not from his mode of life but from his mode of death.



Gordon Tench, Form 6

“... nothing in his life

Became him like the leaving it.”

When a child dies of starvation in Biafra, we sigh and say how terrible it is that a child should die in such a way. This may seem enough, yet we fail to consider the horrible finality of it. The tragedy of a child's future and a child's innocence consigned to rot in some obscure mass grave. A life has been lost forever, the candle can never be relit and yet we ponder in our obscure and tragic way of the mode of his passing.

Perhaps we wake up some morning and over breakfast read the headline on page 5 —

Rindt, ace Austrian driver killed.

Everyone murmurs words of condolence into their cereal and we say what a pity he should die so young or in such a way, but we never really seem to think of the reality of his death; the complete finality of his death. The brilliance of the young man gone forever.

Rindt died when the car crashed at 150 mph after losing a wheel, and we categorise him and dismiss him as another victim of high speed racing machinery. But perhaps there is something more to his death. The late Jim Clark, O.B.E., once said that “From the racing driver's viewpoint, the thrill comes when the car is at its limit. It is here that you win, lose or die!” Perhaps Rindt, in his death, as he went beyond the limit, experienced something more than the fear and pain, for he had reached the ultimate and perhaps as he experiences this final thrill, he feels something greater than life itself. For what does

man feel as the murderer's bullet takes his life or as his life slips away from him in the night? Does he see the gates of Heaven, the fires of Hell or for one brief second the complete blackness of eternal night? It matters little. For besides this awesome majesty of death even life itself pales into insignificance. Life becomes “a walking shadow”

“... a tale

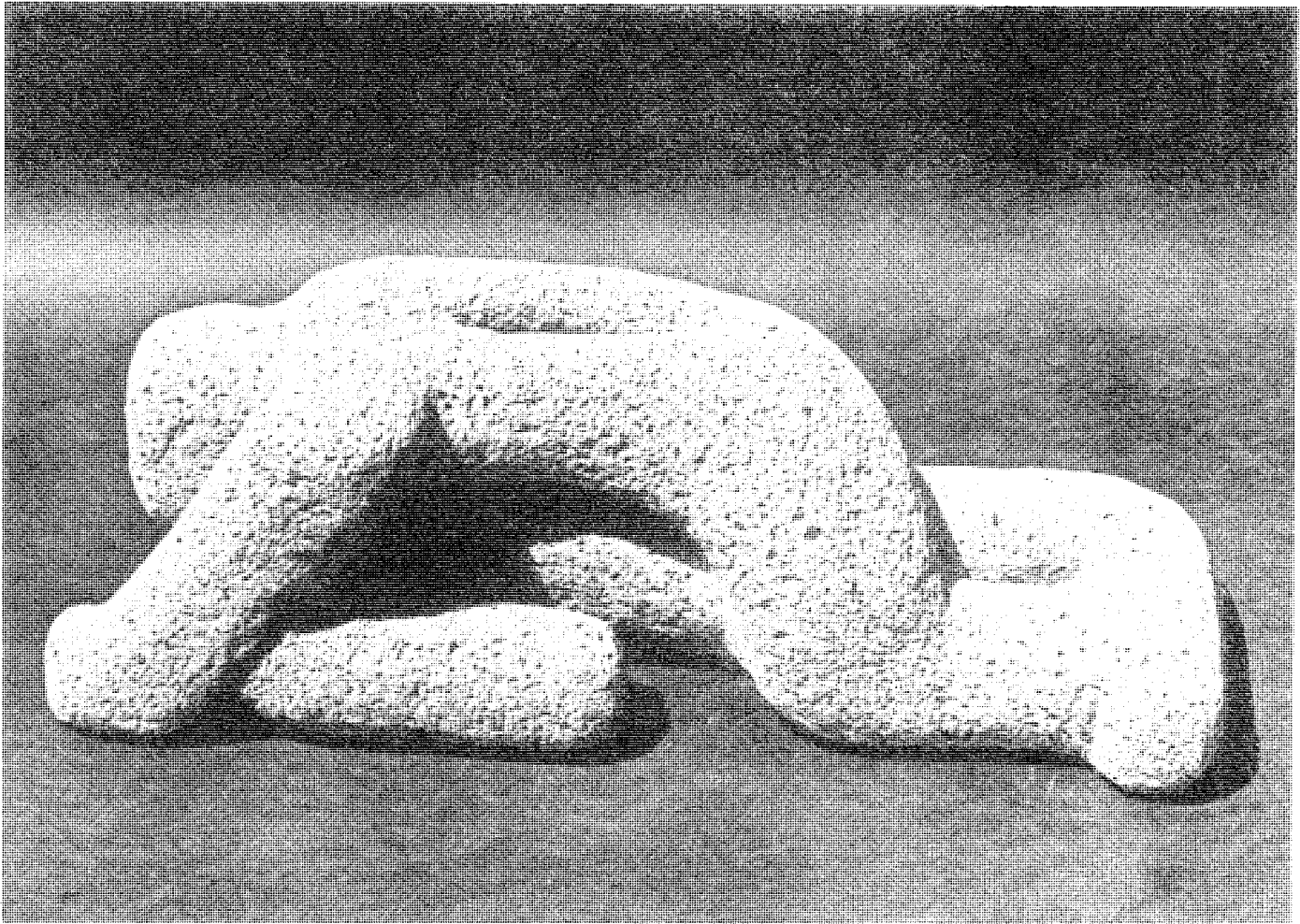
Told by an idiot; full of sound and fury
Signifying nothing.”

Our mode of death is insignificant and the most hideous murder becomes but a trifle.

Yet society confronted by something such as death, tries to ignore what it cannot understand, and we have the pathetic spectacle of a society trying to govern death as it governs life. Man gives death petty little names, we “pass away” or “go to our glory”, and tries to ignore it as only man can.

But perhaps the crowning example of our failure to fathom death and of man's inherent hypocrisy, is the attitude of people towards the soldier, the last true craftsman of death. For 150 people at My Lai are 10 times worse than 150,000 people at Hiroshima. A soldier who is a murdering swine at one time becomes the glorious defender of our people's heritage, when he starts to fight to protect us.

We cry for the cessation of a war which is being fought by our soldiers to protect other people, and the death of 200 of these soldiers is a great military defeat, yet as soon as war threatens our interests, we cry for greater military expenditure



and a pyrrhic victory costing 10,000 men becomes another glorious page in our history.

“For it’s Tommy this and Tommy that,
An’ Tommy ’ows yer soul,
But it’s the thin red line of heroes when the
Drums begin to roll.”

For Death in all its terrible simplicity has managed not only to conquer man’s body but its simplicity has conquered the complicated minds of modern man.

Philip Nesbitt, Form 6

Naked innocence

(Biafran Children)

They sit or stand naked,
Drinking from mugs
To fill their bloated stomachs.
To quell their hunger.
At intervals between each sip,
Their eyes, their innocent eyes wander off,
Searching curiously around them
Yet their eyes, their faces *still* show a kind of
benevolence and hope.

Bruce Thomas, 3A

A Christmas carol

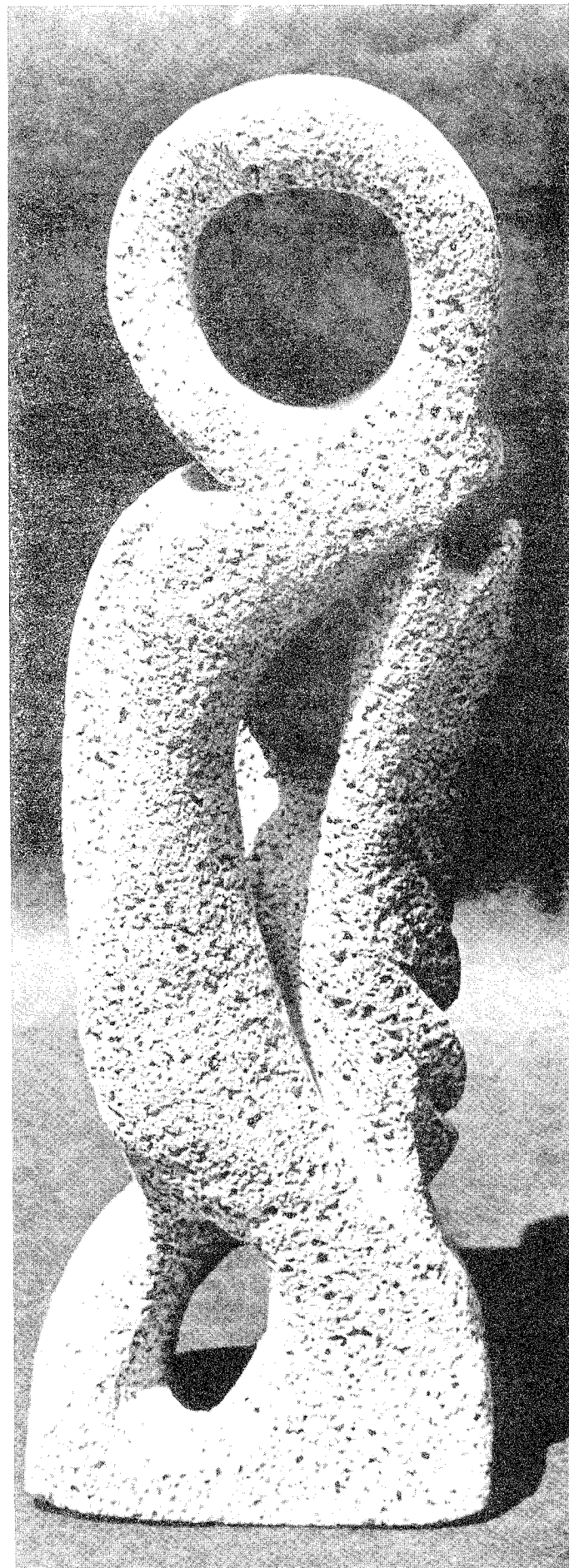
The party sounds died away long before Sidney reached the street corner. “Martin St. A.M.C., Railway Crs. A.M.C.” Nostalgically, he stopped to think upon the evening’s enjoyment. The world began to spin, he grasped a “No Standing” pole and embraced it. Now he felt like departing from “on top of the world”. It hit hard, the overworked intestinal organs disgorged the evening’s sustenance — the gutter was soon filled.

The crisp, unpolluted midnight air, once replacing the stale stench of a cigarette-filled room, took quick stock of his senses, however. He was not a drinking boy by habit, but the necessity to conform, “special occasion” and “go on, one for the road won’t hurt” had taken their toll.

Presently, he felt a little better. The air still appeared invigorating — forsaking a passing taxi, he decided to walk. Sidney walked, with the evening behind and the beauty of the night above, without a care in the world — he walked.

Save for the sight of a boy, head bowed, intently occupied with the regularity of the movement of one’s feet when one walks, the street was barren. Looking up, the boy stopped to sigh upon the thought that, compared to the distance to be travelled, he had made no headway. He continued, however. This time occupying his idle mind by comparing the structure of each pavement crack to the next. Few were similar; after one particularly perfect crack, he began to march, but halted shortly to say to himself, “Four years before I have to do this for a living!” He marched on, obviously trying to get in as much practice as possible.

The event of a cat appearing from an alley and darting



Kevin Frost, Form 5

across the road — he observed its path, but his blank mind failed to register any other movement. He continued to place one foot in front of the other, occasionally forgetting, however.

Twelve streets later his mind popped into gear. “Wonder what time it is?” The question was asked of a passing telegraph pole. There was no answer. Indeed it was a further two hundred and fifteen cracks before the vibrating phenomenon known as sound, was experienced once again in that street. A car slowly approaching from the rear aroused all the possible fears of the solitary walking figure. Unnoticed, he motioned himself away from the kerb — to allow for the tensing of every muscle in his body. Out of the corner of his eye he saw it cruise, pass, (his shoulders dropped) and turn a corner. Safe!

The immediate danger had passed, yet his steps remained purposeful, as he paid first attention to the night. It was dead. There was no wind, no cloud, no human; only tar, cement, brick, timber and filth . . . and the previous day’s newspaper headline.

As he walked on, his former state of apathy rapidly disappeared. In the distance he noticed a few house lights. His suffering eased. He walked on.

Muted footsteps. He stopped. A figment? He was slightly apprehensive, as he stood allowing a shiver to systematically wend its way from cold feet to throbbing head. He considered continuing, but remained frozen, listening, listening, waiting . . . nothing.

“All is quiet, silent night,” he boldly quipped, as once again he was on the move. He walked . . . the corner approached . . .

“You’re a skin head.”

“NO!”

But a knife in the back . . . All is quiet . . . Silent Night.

Ray Thompson, Form 6

People who call at the door

“I dig a pygmy, by Charles Hortry and the Deaf Aids — Phase One in which Doris gets her oats.” — Thumm (Guitar riff)

Oh, thank the Lord they’re gone! stupid concerts; glad I didn’t go . . . Britten . . . phht . . . love this record . . . Think I’ll put Led Zeppelin on, that’ll stir the neighbours up . . . yuk, yuk, . . . helps if you put it on the right speed . . . ah, don’t mess the place up, Steven . . . oh, wat’a ya worryin’ about . . . they won’t be home for a long while.

Hope Marty gets here soon; can’t wait to hear Steppenwolf . . . better fix dinner, s’pose . . . oh, ’struth!! there goes three eggs . . . drat! look at that mess . . . ah-h-h. just push it aside . . . clean it up later . . .

Erk, worst eggs I’ve ever made . . . down the disposal they go . . . wash the plates later . . . where the heck’s Martin? Wish he’d hurry . . . (dring, dring) . . . 76.8406 . . . hullo? How ya goin’ Mart! . . . Oh, yeah . . . Ahh . . . Oh well, maybe next time (click) . . . drat! . . .

(Knock, knock) . . . oh hell! who could that be? Hope it’s not the neighbours . . . shriek! the music (rush, rush, run) . . . that’s O.K.; what if it’s Mum and Dad . . . Ahhh, the eggs . . .

Dane Ikin, Form 1

(run, run, clean, clean) (KNOCK, KNOCK) . . . hell, the washing up . . . (cover, cover) Oh no, the lounge room . . . (rush, rush, straighten, straighten – pant, pant) Whew, I’m safe . . . ooo-wah; wat if it’s Jane, wat’ll I say, er – “Sorry, luv, I . . . I was sick on Saturday”, heck, no – “Um, our ’phone was out of order and I couldn’t ring ya, sorry”. No, that won’t do . . . (KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK) . . . oh, well . . . may’s well answer it . . . (turn – open) “Excuse me, sir, would you be interested in making a donation to the Afghanistanny Blind Gooses Fund?” (SLAMMM!)

Steven Bennett, 4A

A prefect in thought

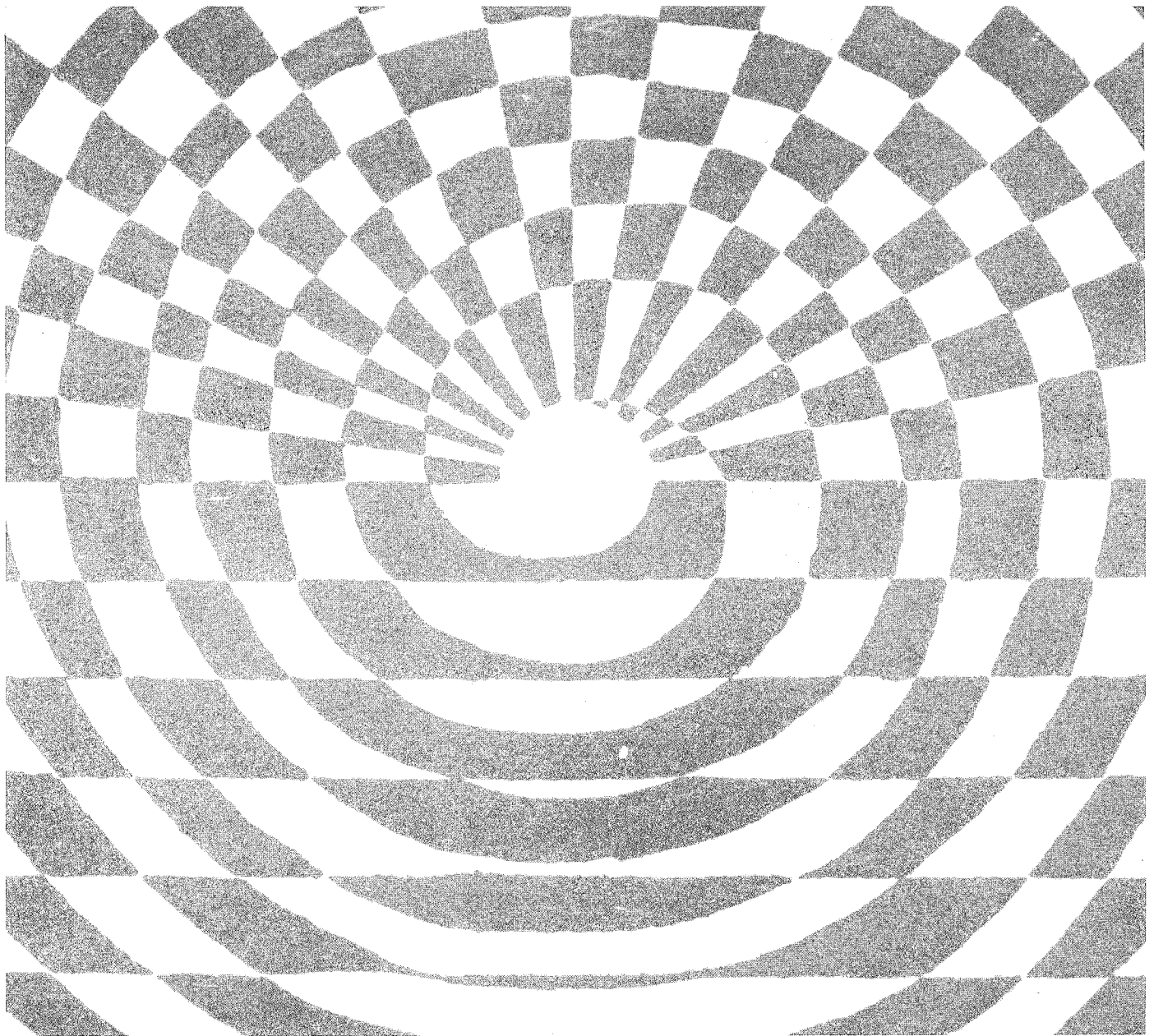
One of the most rewarding experiences of prefectship is the thinking time one has while solitarily performing one’s duty. Nostalgia is predominant when one stands, seemingly aloof,

looking down upon the different groups of schoolboys at play.

One thinks of the many hours of leisure spent in playing football, with a tennis ball, branding in the basketball courts, rumberling down the back, losing thousands of games of handball, cheekily smoking and waving to prefects from on the fence and other such schoolboy activities. One thinks of the rules that applied then and the situation existing today, a situation typifying so well the “permissive society” cliché. No playing on grass till mid-lunch, no balls of any sort, no running, strict observance of out-of-bounds, reverence towards teachers. In a way they *were* the “good old days”.

The days of the immortal Homebush teaching legends. Legends which can only second-handedly be reported to ignorant juniors via the mass media, of school magazines. The late and great “Gigs” and “Magoo”, “Popeye”, “The Beau”, “Skull”, “Tex”, “Chrome-done”, “Bulldog”, and of course, the famous (or should I say, infamous) “Pug”, in his “Cage” (which, unfortunately, succumbed to progress).

When looking at the modern innovations of the New



Building such scholastic thoughts cannot help but emanate. Non-austere as it may appear, it lacks the warmth and quaintness of the Old Building days.

One goes deeper than the observed expanses of glass and texture brick, chimneys and steps, however, to think of life in general. Progression through school will be seen as a progression towards self-support and successful existence in the "Big World" outside. The thought of being aroused by rumblings of the suburban trains, which pick up and push the isolated, sometimes picturesque image of the school, back into the anomaly of the suburban rat-race.

Where will it all end? Will things carry on at this phenomenal bat only to end in inevitable total world destruction or will the human race eternally race, searching for *the* meaning of life?

A Moratorium badge, observed on a first year disputing a try with his friend, turns one's thoughts to the horrifying reality of war. Will governments ever shake their apathetic lethargy, get off their rotting backsides and do something constructive towards preserving the peace and democracy, which at present can only be found on paper and in theory? I don't know. I certainly hope so, for unfortunately, even in the youthful (some say innocent, but only one person in history can claim innocence) triflings one sees before one in the playground there is much that the individual must accomplish himself. Fights, strikes, even riots, theft, scavenging, vandalism, delinquency, total disregard for others, and yes, even racial discrimination has disgustingly crept into the schoolboy's repertoire. One wonders.

So, the next time you see a Prefect standing alone, looking, gazing, minding his own business, have some respect and sympathy (ha!) for the thoughts he may be thinking. Don't think up ways and means to molest him.

The peace of the world depends upon you, always.

Ray Thompson, Form 6.

Happiness is . . .

Happiness is finding 20 cents when you need it. Happiness is Wests thrashing South Sydney. Happiness is wearing faded jeans and T shirts. Happiness is reading Peanuts. Happiness is the feeling you get when you pass an English exam. that you thought you'd failed. Happiness is just catching the School bus you thought you'd missed. Happiness is seeing a girl you don't know (but would like to) smiling at you. Happiness is pay day. Happiness is listening to Tully at an orchestral concert. Happiness is pensioners holding hands. Happiness is seeing *Let It Be*. Happiness is giving a friend a birthday present she likes. Happiness is listening to music with no hang-ups and plenty of sunshine. Happiness is listening to Dave Crosby at Woodstock. Happiness is breakfast-in-bed for 400,000 people. Happiness is posters all over your bedroom walls. Happiness is World Peace. Happiness is Arlo Guthrie singing the "Alice's Restaurant Massacre". Happiness is knowing Paul McCartney isn't dead. Happiness is *Easy Rider*. Happiness is when the Higher School Certificate Exam is over, and I can stay with my chick and go to concerts and do what I've always wanted to. Happiness is playing in your own group called "Three Man Kingdom, Baby".

Dane Ikin, Form 1

Happiness is freedom, peace, love and a whole lot of beautiful people in the world.

Steven Bennett, 4A

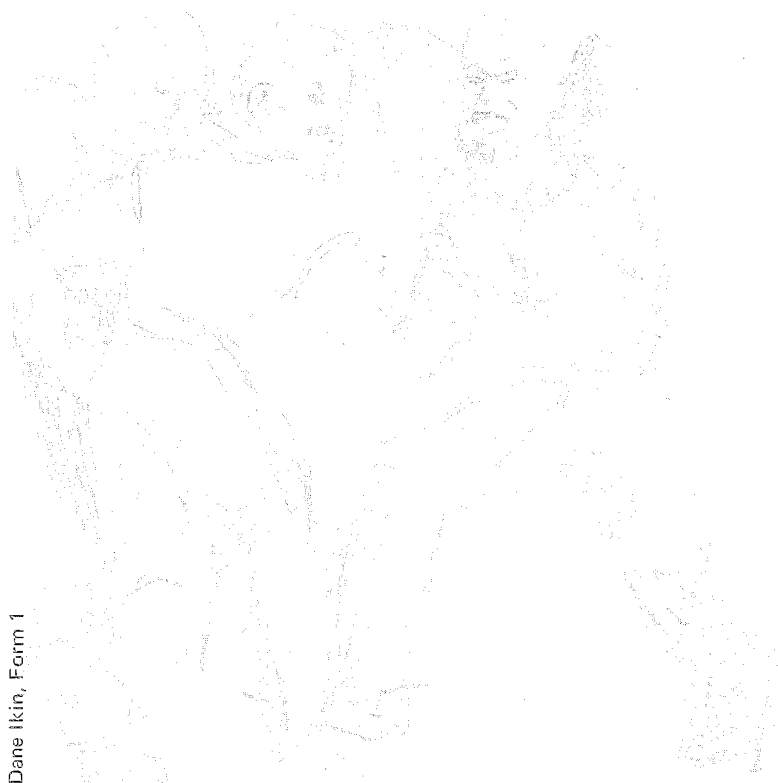
Satan worshipper

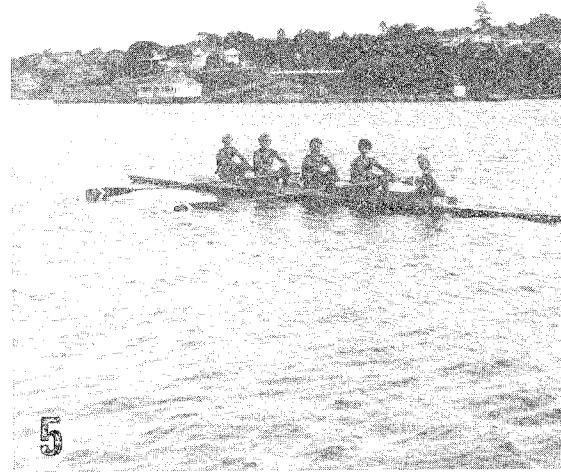
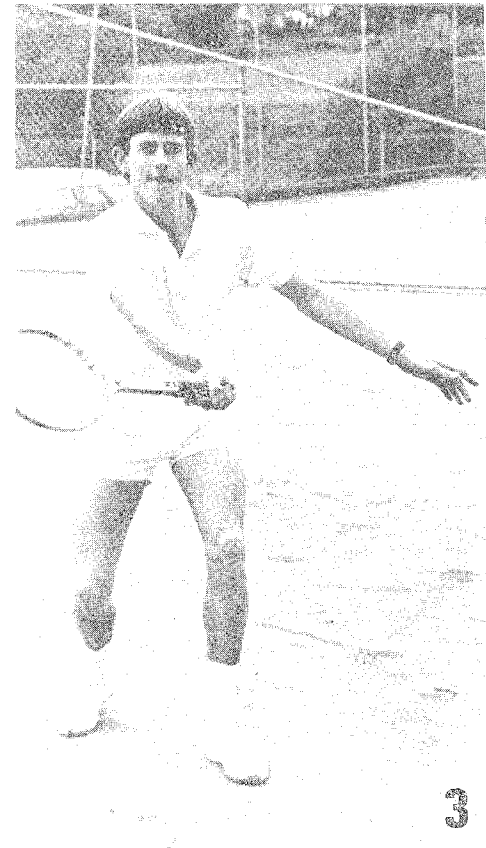
A huge face smirks vehemently
- At the crying echoes of the little one
Who lies upon a table red,
Pierced through by rusty foils
And hot irons,
Until the skin blistered and burnt,
Red.

The desperate struggles to break his bonds,
The desperate struggles to reach him,
Were to no avail
As the black madness
Descends upon him,
With fury and frustration,
With the speed of thought,
And wrenches the life-force,
From limb to limb.

He stands with sangfroid features,
This satan worshipper,
This gargoyle of terror
But beneath his blood-stained, proverbial mask,
Of soulless expression,
A fire awaits,
A fire awaits,
A fire awaits!

Vladimir Stashko, 4A





Sport

1. 1st Grade Rugby Union; 2. Greg Brown (right); 3. Phil Christopher; 4. Mr C.H. Pears; 5. The First Four; 6. Gregor Millson; 7. 1st Grade Baseball; 8. Neil Davidson.

Sportsmaster's foreword

1970 has been a year of outstanding success in some sports and disappointment in others.

For the second year in a row our young swimmers have very convincingly established themselves as Zone Champions and the Water Polo teams have once again won all three Premierships.

The School's First Grade Tennis team performed creditably in first term to be a finalist in the state-wide Stan Jones Trophy. Although beaten by Kingsgrove for the trophy, our boys R. Christopher, G. Valler, L. Hockey and G. Sutton, accounted for many strong teams during the competition and thoroughly deserved their place on the centre court at White City on the occasion of the final.

Our Tasman Cup team has proved to be the School's best First Grade Soccer Team ever. Following their success in the

Western Suburbs Schools' Knock-out Competition, these lads, led by their coach Mr O'Reilly, went on to establish themselves as Metropolitan Champions and ultimately to third place in the State.

However, these successes together with numerous others in Rugby League and Athletics, have been tarnished slightly by the attitude towards our own School carnivals and by the poor participation in them.

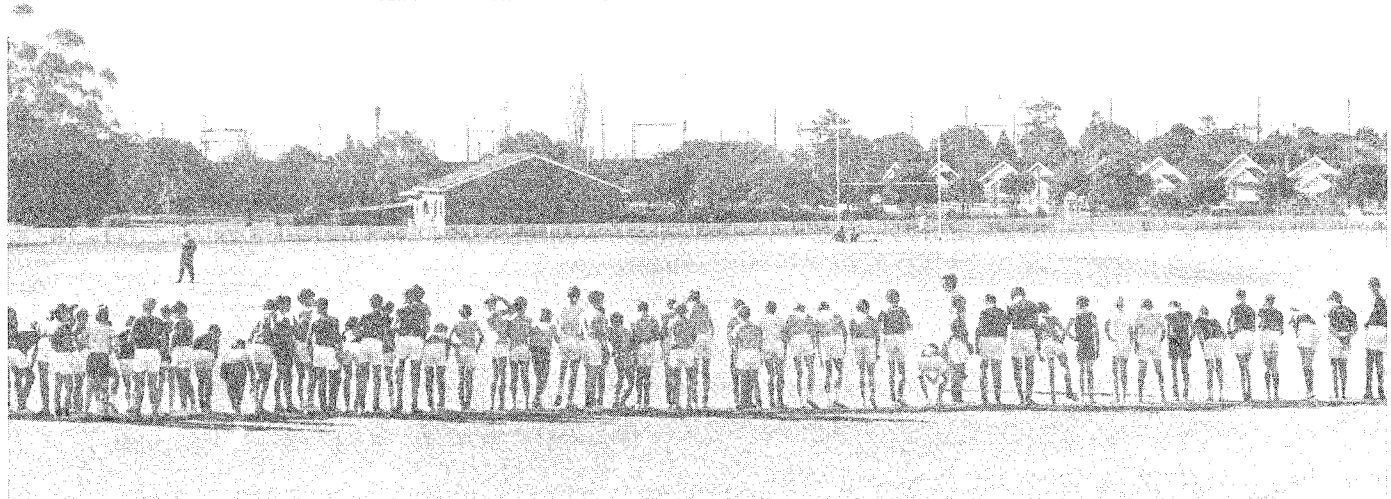
From a Sportsmaster's view, it is disappointing to see so many boys seeking excuses to avoid these carnivals when others are striving on the field to gain success and honour for their school. To all the sports winners I offer my congratulations and to those who did not win, but participated and thus created the competition, I offer my congratulations.

To those who have sought excuses, . . .

Once again I thank the Headmaster and Staff for their support and close co-operation throughout the year.

C.H. PEARS, Sportsmaster

Cross country



Manager: Mr Pears

It was a most apathetic sight to see at the cross country carnival over six hundred boys sitting around with no intention of participating in the events. It is unfortunate, when these same boys are physically able to take part in sport, yet lack the interest to run in their own school carnival.

At the zone carnival, Homebush could not better its performance of last year and once again filled fifth position.

Results:

School Carnival

Champion House

Howe

Open Champion

D. Boland

16 years

G. Papas

15 years

T. Straube

14 years

M. Selkirk

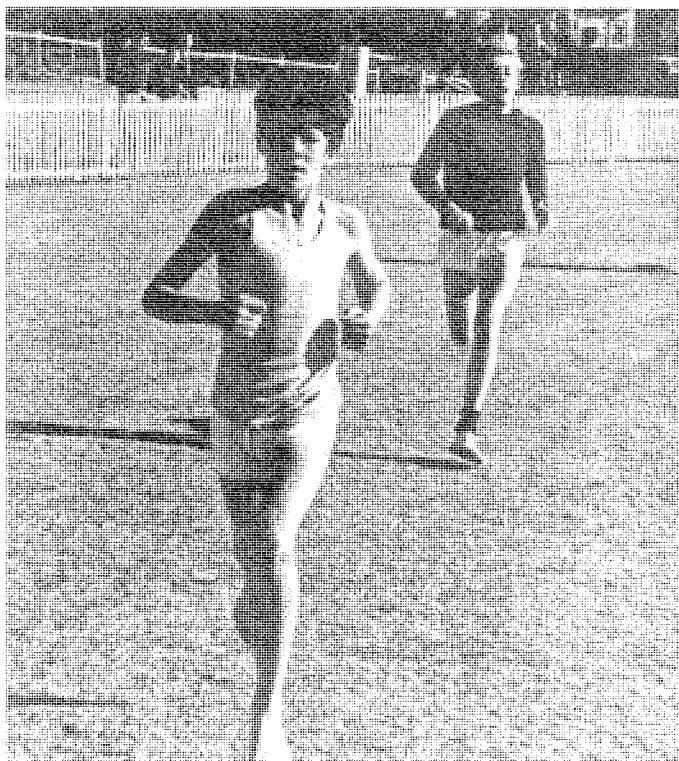
13 years

R. Wilson

12 years

B. Weale

Athletics



Cross Country runners Keith Woods and Luis Gallur



N. Klunicki, 15 Years High Jump

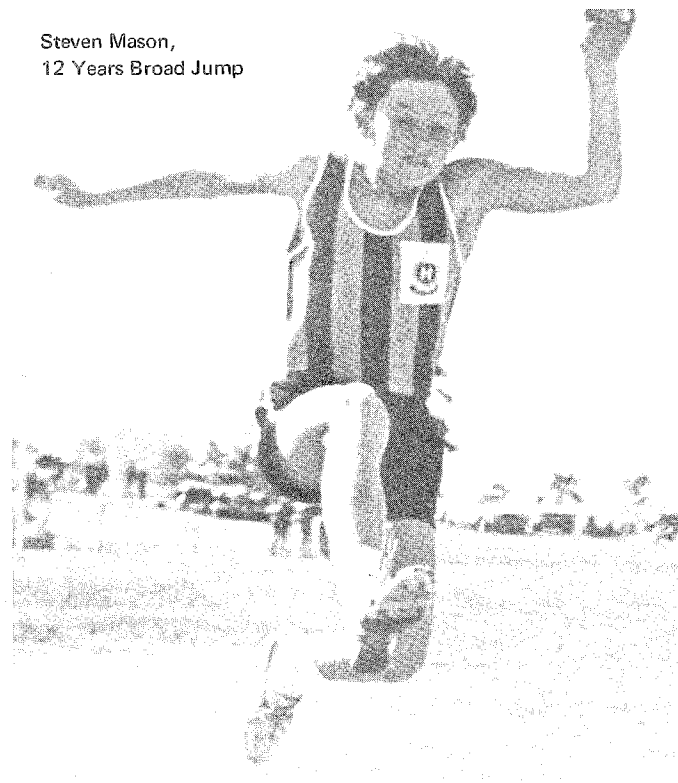
Once again the participation in this year's carnival was very disappointing. When one considers the efforts put in by the groundsman in preparing a splendid athletic track, and by the staff who officiated on the day, not to mention the service and attention given by the Ladies



Zone Carnival – Best Performances

Open Division
14 years
13 years
12 years

D. Boland, 3rd place
W. Rixon, 5th place
R. Wilson, 3rd place
B. Weale, 5th place



Steven Mason,
12 Years Broad Jump



Auxiliary, one would hope that the response from the pupils would be more forthcoming.

However, with the conditions on the day being very suitable for athletics, those who did compete produced some very sound performances. Although no track records were broken, the high jump competitors produced three new heights in the following age divisions:

15 years, N. Klunicki record – 1.52 metres

14 years, D. Loy record – 1.48 metres

13 years, G. Millson record – 1.51 metres

Competition was particularly keen in the open division which resulted in a three-way tie for Open Champion.

The N.W.M. Zone carnival saw Homebush rise from 5th place last year to 3rd place in 1970, and in this regard I must congratulate not only the boys for their outstanding efforts, but also the staff who took on the task of team managers and offered the boys tremendous encouragement throughout the day.



Neville Rowe (left).

Results:

| | | |
|-----------------|-----------------------|--------------------------------|
| School Carnival | <i>Champion House</i> | Howe |
| | <i>Open Champions</i> | N. Rowe, A. Mazur, N. Davidson |
| | 16 years | J. Scotland |
| | 15 years | N. Klunicki |
| | 14 years | M. Burton, D. Loy |
| | 13 years | G. Millson |
| | 12 years | G. Mori |

N.W.M. Zone Carnival – Best Performances

| | |
|----------------------|---|
| <i>Open Division</i> | R. Comans: 1st 100m. Div. 3; 1st 200m. Div. 3. |
| | W. Reynolds: 2nd 400m. Div. 1 |
| | D. Ord: 2nd 110m. Hurdles Div. 1; 2nd 400m. Div. 2 |
| | J. Oyston: 2nd Shot Putt |
| | W. Rudgley: 1st Discus; 3rd Javelin |
| 16 years | P. Rodwell: 1st 400m. Div. 1; 4th 100m. Div. 1 |
| 15 years | G. Davies: 1st 100m. Div. 1; 1st 200m. Div. 1; 1st Javelin |
| | N. Klunicki: 1st High Jump; 2nd 80m. Hurdles Div. 1 |
| 13 years | G. Millson: 1st High Jump; 2nd 100m. Div. 1; 2nd 200m. Div. 1 |
| 12 years | S. Mason: 1st Long Jump |

C.H.S. Representatives

| | |
|----------------------|---|
| <i>Open Division</i> | W. Rudgley, R. Comans, R. Kingston, J. Oyston, D. Ord |
| 16 years | P. Rodwell |
| 15 years | G. Davies, N. Klunicki |
| 15 years | G. Millson |
| 12 years | S. Mason |

Rugby Union



1st Grade: K. Flood (Captain), K. Piefke (Vice-captain), J. Burtonwood, R. Comans, P. Corrigan, A. Csillag, N. Davidson, R. Doyle, K. Ellis, S. Hayes, P. Newman, D. Ord, J. Oyston, G. Papas, J. Scotland, K. Thompson. *Coach:* T. Duff.

Zone representatives: S. Hayes, K. Flood, K. Piefke.



Although finishing in fifth place the team put up some creditable performances during the season. We were outclassed only by the premiers Epping, and were much on a par with the rest. In fact most of our matches were close with the bounce of the ball deciding the outcome. Our players always gave of their best.

We expect next year to field a strong combination as the majority of our players will have had the benefit of their year's experience.

On behalf of the team I would like to thank Mr Duff for the interest he has shown in us during the season.

K. Flood



The scene was tense.
 An atmosphere of pressure transcended the players.
 A single trickle of sweat could be seen squeezing
 from behind the half-back's suppressed thoughts.
 The pack descended from human beings (capable of love and affection)
 to one-forceful-mass of aggression
 With all their frail bodies they donated themselves to the cause
 Pebbles against the sea

... outweighed
 In a decisive move the quarry was won,
 Moved swiftly across the tree limb,
 Found itself in a tight ruck on the touchline
 Fever at pitch; Flesh under heels
 Torn; Gouged; Ripped
 Greetings eagerly exchanged

hear against the storm
 ... we learnt
 Harassed from friend and foe
 They had few friends
 ... did their best ...

Pillar against the storm: "Timmy" Duff; Catholic
 ... faith ... encouragement ... friend.
 Sincere thanks flowing affection
 Headmaster: diplomatic proved; protection (from the bludgeoning hordes)
 we tried ... continuing faith.

(with apologies to T.S.E.)

This is the way the world ends
 This is the way the world ends
 This is the way the world ends
 Not with a bang but a whimper.

Ray Comans

This year's first XV although not a brilliant football combination were certainly worthy school representatives.

The team whose play was marked by an unflinching determination consisted of a nucleus of experienced Form 6 players together with a group of younger fellows. I congratulate them on their attitude to the game and their high team spirit.



My thanks to all players for their co-operation and friendliness and in particular to Captain Ken Flood who performed his duties most admirably and inspired the rest of his team.

T. Duff

2nd grade: R. John (Captain), T. Graham (Vice-captain), C. Beauchamp, R. Bernstein, C. Cavanagh, P. Cippolone, J. Crosby, M. Fishburn, J. Graf, B. Hall, G. Humphreys, R. Kingston, D. O'Brien, J. Rowe, C. Stephan, P. Towle, K. Weale, J. Walker, G. West, C. Wheatley.

The team performed creditably throughout the season and won sufficient matches to qualify for the semi-finals. However we were eliminated by premiers Epping to the tune of 11-5 in a hard fought match.

Our forwards although relatively small and inexperienced played well. The backs, although their handling left a lot to be desired at times, began functioning well near the end of the season.

As usual second grade was called on to provide replacements for the

"first", and this along with injuries made it difficult for the team to perform as such.

Thanks and congratulations to Mr Stewart, the coach, who put his time and energy into moulding a reasonable side.

R. John

3rd grade: A. Tsembis (Captain), P. Allison, J. Bernstein, J. Brookes, D. Larsen, T. Lock, J. Magrath, I. Steele, T. Ameer, R. Thorpe, M. Vincent, S. Wood.

The team had a mixed season, winning 5 out of the 10 competition matches and then succeeding to the grand final. Unfortunately we were beaten 18-3 by Normanhurst. Best players throughout the season were J. Magrath and A. Hancock. However it was team spirit that won most of our matches. Special thanks to Mr Menton for his helpful assistance as coach.

4th grade: T. Ryan (Captain), G. McPhee (Vice-captain), G. Barnes, M. Bron, G. Coates, G. Davidson, B. Ferguson, P. Fisher, L. Gardner, T. Hannon, O. Lewis, W. McConnell, R. McGregor, S. Wood, K. Suzuki, J. Stanton, F. Wilkinson, A. Walton and a host of others.

A noted feature of the fourth's game was the spirited verbal support from Mr Black on the sideline and from Peter Fisher, the Mouth, on the field. Through brilliant moves instigated by the captain we were able to win two matches. The forwards played well although at times they "strayed" around like Black's cows.

15A team: R. Flood (Captain), R. Spicer (Vice-captain), D. Andrews, M. Blackmeil, F. Chirkoff, S. Doyle, W. Fuller, A. King, D. Larsen, P. Larsen, K. McDonald, J. Rhodes, L. Rowe, C. Theodossiou, T. Williams and P. Yip.

The boys of the 15A's will undoubtedly develop their football talents and become the basis of future First Grade sides. The team had an enviable season losing only two matches, and there is a great deal of drive and enthusiasm in the pack and a wealth of speed in the backline. R. Flood, R. Spicer and S. Doyle deserve special mention.

15B team: I. Banning, K. Bowling, P. Campbell, J. Coleman, R. Dillon, J. Farthing, C. Handle, J. Kelloway, K. Leake, G. Ma, M. Norberry, P. Seagrave, T. Spinks, P. Topin, P. Yip.

Unfortunately this year there was some difficulty in obtaining a full team for every game, but this by no means caused a declining of team spirit or their individual enthusiasm, evidenced by the fact that they were placed third in the minor premiership.

We played Normanhurst in the semi-final and were defeated, but it was pleasing to see our team, although down considerably, playing good hard football right until the final whistle.

S.J. Kennedy

14A team: M. Selkirk (Captain), G. Dale, S. Fogarty, I. Fogarty, Irwin, A. Lamont, R. Letherbarrow, C. Lawless, J. Pronti, C. Russell, K. Richie, P. Steele, K. Wilson, N. Whitfield, R. Weane and G. Sperring (coach).

The team played well winning 8 matches out of 10 and tallying 214 points for and 56 against. We were beaten 12-5 by Macquarie in the final.

M. Selkirk

14B team: G. Beasley (Captain), G. Baker, M. Baty, D. Crowe, G. Cuddy, D. Tuke, R. Fleeton, G. Heap, G. Hankinson, D. Lynch, M. Leo, J. Oliver, H. Pascoe, M. Sutton, W. Shepherd, P. Schofield, G. Search and G. Thomas.

The team came in fourth after an enjoyable season of rugby. Best players were G. Beasley, M. Baty, D. Crowe, R. Fleeton and H. Pascoe. Thanks must go to the coach Mr Hughes.

13A team: G. Millson, M. Canellis, R. Higgs, T. Johnson, Alder, Burge, Asmus, Bowling, Edwards, Fishburn, Groot, Gamble, Harvey, Lamont, Lagerquest, McFarlan, Meschner, Owens, Purdy

Even though the team began poorly it proved to be a formidable combination in the later rounds. Some of the outstanding players were

G. Millson, M. Canellis, R. Higgs and T. Johnson.

R. Thomas



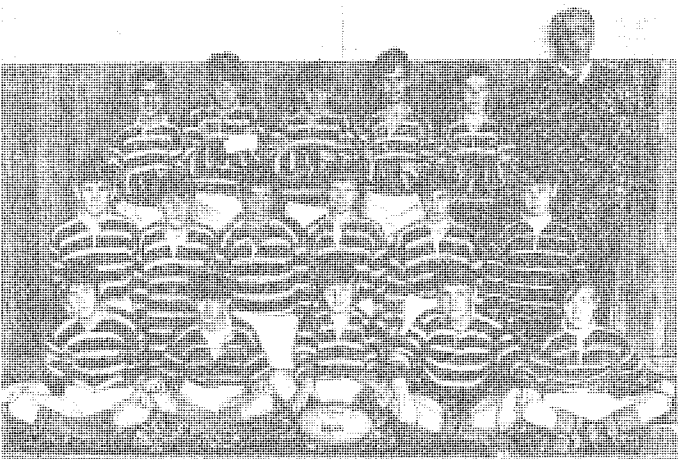
13B Zone Premiers.

13B: With some spirited football the 13b's were able to capitalise on a successful season by taking out the premiership. The size and experience of these boys did not deter them and their interest augurs well for the future.

Rugby League

6.0 STONE RUGBY LEAGUE – ZONE PREMIERS

Team: B. Weale (Captain), L. Fitness (Vice-captain), T. Teece, T. Gage, E. Fitness, I. Smith, A. Theodossiou, P. Jones, C. Gentles, S. Crook, G. Andrews, L. Reginato, R. Bariesheff, L. Stewart, S. Walker, W. Bondarenko, R. Evans. *Coach:* R. Duncan



This side forced their way into the final by a draw in extra time against Asquith and then went on to defeat the previously unbeaten Macquarie side in the final 10-9.

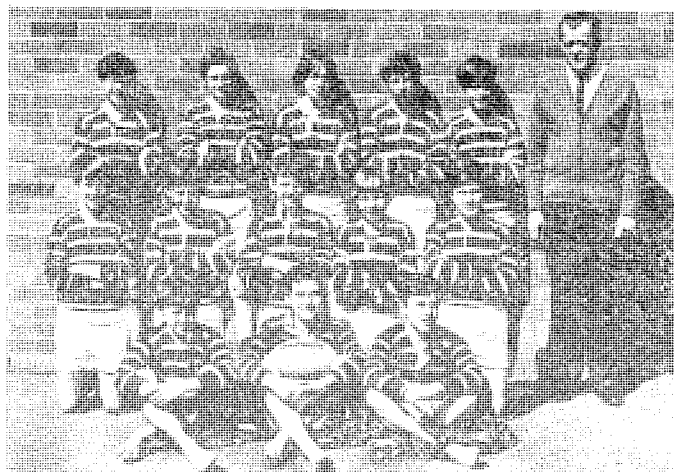
During the season they were ably led by tiny B. Weale who was well supported by L. Fitness, I. Smith, A. Theodossiou, and T. Teece.

7.0 STONE RUGBY LEAGUE TEAM – ZONE PREMIERS

Team: R. Kirby (Captain), P. Teece, G. Langley, B. Thomas, S. Broadbeck, P. Wiseman, R. Ferguson, J. Cattell, M. Crawford, S. Hawthorne, T. Straube, W. Hocke, G. Baty, D. Montgomery, D. Yorke, D. Tomlinson.

This team played outstanding football throughout the season and survived the premiership undefeated, winning the grand final 18-10.

Best attacking player was J. Cattell who played with plenty of beef, and in defence P. Teece. The most improved player was S. Broadbeck. During the season, the team scored 217 points "for" to only 38 "against".



We would like to thank Mr Yardy for being our competent coach and spending so much time with us.

R. Kirby, Captain

8.0 STONE RUGBY LEAGUE

Coach: S.F. Harmer

The 8 stone team had a very satisfying season being beaten narrowly in the final by Macquarie. With players of the calibre of B. Reardon, S. Birmingham, B. Heap and R. Ford being incapacitated the side did exceptionally well to tally over 200 points (53 tries) for the season.

D. Aldridge, G. Bailey, R. Ford, G. Jeffes, M. Isaacs, G. Smith and G. Jones all played consistently sound games with D. Aldridge (lock) scoring 11 tries.

With many highly potential players, a much improved 8 stone team can be expected next year.

9.0 STONE RUGBY LEAGUE – ZONE PREMIERS

Team: Brian Pearce (Captain), John Langley (Vice-captain), Chris Brennan, Michael Chirkoff, Wayne Clymo, Warren Deegan, John Hammond, Richard Harvey, Bryan Herd, Bill Ho, Glen Jones, Steven Kuznier, Steven Lewis, Ian Murray, Mark Shirt, Howard Sollom.

The 9 stone team performed well throughout the season. The climax came when they defeated the previously unbeaten team Epping



13-7 in the final. They played as a team with an objective and did not let themselves down. Captain Brian Pearce, at lock forward, turned out to be a very capable leader and was well supported by Vice-captain fullback John Langley. The whole team are to be congratulated on their manner off and on the field and particularly for the way in which they trained.



Steven Goldsmith



Manager: Mr Pears.

Once again Homebush displayed its swimming strength in 1970 at both the N.W.M. Zone carnival and the C.H.S. carnival, particularly in the Open division. In what must be one of the most competitive sports of our time, Homebush, through the talent of its young swimmers, is more than holding its own.

With new times being recorded in twenty-one events this year, there remain only nine records out of forty-nine events that have not been established in the past two years.

In addition to the enthusiastic participation in most events together with the very vocal encouragement from the supporters in the stand, another pleasing feature of the carnival was the fact that the Farmers' Shield for the champion House changed hands for the third time in as many years. In 1969, Vaughan House ended a five year reign by Hayes House, only to have the title of 'Champion House in Swimming' wrested from them by Howe House this year.

Special mention must be given to M. Moody, D. Boland and S. Goldsmith, who represented the school in the Open division at the N.W.M. Zone carnival and went on to gain minor places in finals in C.H.S. events. These boys were greatly responsible for Homebush being placed fourth in the C.H.S. Schools' Point Score.

Also congratulations are extended to M. Travaski, who attended Homebush B.H.S. in 1969-70, and was selected to represent Australia at the Commonwealth Games in Edinburgh, 1970.

Results

School Carnival

| | |
|-----------------------|-------------------|
| <i>Champion House</i> | Howe |
| <i>Open Champion</i> | J. Cox, D. Boland |
| <i>16 years</i> | T. Robinson |
| <i>15 years</i> | J. Talbot |
| <i>14 years</i> | T. Talbot |
| <i>13 years</i> | L. Gallur |
| <i>12 years</i> | G. Mori |

N.W.M. Zone Carnival – Best Performances

| | |
|----------------------|--|
| <i>Open Division</i> | M. Moody: 1st 100m. F/style; 1st 200m. F/style; 2nd 400m. Medley |
| | D. Boland: 1st 400m. F/style; 1st 800m. F/style |
| | S. Goldsmith: 1st 100m. Br/stroke; 2nd 100m. B/fly Div. 2 |
| | J. Cox: 1st 100m. Br/stroke Div. 2; 1st 200m. F/style Div. 2 |
| | K. Thompson: 1st 50m. F/style Div. 2; 1st 100m. F/style Div. 2 |
| <i>16 years</i> | T. Robinson: 1st 200m. Medley, 2nd 50m. B/fly |
| | B. Herd: 1st 100m. B/stroke |
| | P. Fisher: 1st 100m Br/stroke |
| | G. McPhee: 1st 100m. B/stroke Div. 2 |
| <i>15 years</i> | J. Talbot: 1st 200m. F/style; 1st 400m. F/style; 1st 50m. B/stroke |
| | W. Warbrick: 1st 50m. B/fly; 1st 50m. F/style Div. 2 |
| | J. Goggins: 1st 50m. B/fly Div. 2; 1st 100m. F/style Div. 2; 1st 200m. F/style Div. 2; 2nd 50m. Br/stroke Div. 2 |
| <i>14 years</i> | O. Andrews: 1st 50m. B/stroke Div. 2 |
| | T. Talbot: 1st 50m. F/style Div. 2; 1st 100m. F/style Div. 2 |
| | R. Letherbarrow: 1st 200m. F/style Div. 2; 1st 50m. B/stroke Div. 2 |
| <i>13 years</i> | L. Gallur: 1st 50m F/style; 1st 50m. B/fly; 1st 200m. F/style; 1st 50m. Br/stroke; 1st 100m. F/style |
| | G. Johnson: 1st 50m. F/style Div. 2; 1st 200m. F/style Div. 2; 1st 100m. F/style Div. 2 |
| | M. Phillips: 1st 50m. Br/stroke Div. 2 |
| | J. Asmus: 1st 50m. B/stroke Div. 2 |

12 years G. Mori: 1st 100m. F/style; 2nd 200m. F/style
 Arthur Chapman Shield, Champion School, Aggregate Score
 Champion School, Open Division
 Champion School, 15 years Division
 Champion School, 13 years Division

C.H.S. Carnival – Best Performances
 Open Division M. Moody: 2nd 100m. F/style; 2nd 400m.
 Medley; 3rd 200m. F/style
 D. Boland: 2nd 800m. F/style; 3rd 400m. F/style
 S. Goldsmith: 3rd 100m. Br/stroke

15 years J. Talbot: 2nd 100m. B/stroke; 5th 200m. F/style;
 5th 400m. F/style

13 years L. Gallur: 5th 100m. F/style; 6th 200m. F/style

Soccer

During this year Soccer came of age in the School. For this credit is due to the efforts of the Tasman Cup team. The interest in the Code generated by them was felt through the entire school and it is expected that the quality of Soccer will get better with a corresponding improvement in future results.

As young as they are, boys in the 13 years grade share a vast amount of talent between themselves. When they learn the strength of teamwork over individual effort – who knows? World Cup honours perhaps? Particular mention must go to S. Donaldson, K. Woods, B. Fuller (Goose), P. Gaul, G. Wade, K. James and S. Benson.

The 14A team can be summed up: lucky when poor, unlucky when promising and generally – erratic. The “Best and Fairest” award was keenly contested in the age group, being finally won by Larry Bittman. Mark Burton and Wayne Rixon both represented Homebush in the Zone Team. A credit to them on their selection.

Next up, is the 15 years team. “Although we did not succeed in winning any matches, we managed to dish out surprises to a few very good teams.” For instance, Normanhurst (a favoured team) were held to a draw. Despite a constant lack of victory style, the season saw a concerted and spirited *team effort*.

Suffering through lack of players, third grade should be congratulated for its team spirit and enthusiasm. Considerable mention (and thanks) is owed to the undersized but keen 15 year-old players who kept third grade up to strength.

Second graders performed extremely well, narrowly going down in the final to the Mudbank team. They performed well in spite of general reluctance to attend training. The importance of tactics came slowly to the group and when it did – success followed. Noel Guillaume is to be congratulated as the most improved player, and Stephen Ironside for his ability in the forward line (when he wasn't talking). The team played fair (although vigorous) football and presented a high standard of sportsmanship.

And now – the Toast of the School – our Pride and Joy – First Grade – the Tasman Cup Team.

Many critics who advocated that too many forwards spoil the team were proved wrong.

From early in the season the team played to a system well designed to use the boys' abilities to the fullest and we went through the first half of the Zone Competition without a loss.

However the test for the capabilities of any High School side is the Tasman Cup Competition open to all schools in the State and comprising over 150 teams. Previous to this effort our school had only passed the first round once – but this time we gave promise of what was to come by winning our first game 7-1. Our next opponents ‘Bass’ were much tougher and we came from behind to beat them 2-1. Normanhurst, boasting one player from Hakoah's first grade side and several other ‘stars’ were highly fancied, but we played strongly and as a team to down them 2-0. Sir Joseph Banks had a first grade player and five second grade players and, as usual the press (as they had done for Normanhurst) considered them hot favourites not only to beat us but to win the Cup. We beat them 3-1. Granville took over the Press' laurels as the best team in Sydney – but underdogs Homebush gave them a lesson in team spirit, and the will to win and we downed them 1-0.



Tasman Cup Team

Tragedy overtook our team in the Semi's at Newcastle. Colin McAlister (injured leg) and Paul Dyer (slipped disc) were unavailable and with a reshuffled team affected badly by cramp in the unusual conditions, we went down 1-0 in a game that we should have won! Such is soccer.

The other semifinalists played two games with Berkeley winning on corners and we played Booragne in the playoff for Third place. We did what the Tasman Cup winners could not do – and beat Booragul 3-2. We even gave them two goals start to do it.

My personal thanks to every member of the team especially captain Ralph Guthrie and vice-captain Gary James for inspiring the team. They followed the plans we formulated which meant restricting their natural game. Trevor Spinks also requires mention for his consistent scoring ability and shared with Gary James the main scoring honours. The other forwards Forson, Valler and Bent did their utmost. The halves Ryder and Thomas were hard workers and McAlister's value can be appreciated by what happened when he was ‘off’. Defenders Mutton and Dyer adapted themselves to their positions and played well but the strength of Guthrie was invaluable as the ‘stopper’. That only 3 goals were scored against us in the Cup proper is a reflection of the ability of Steve Hayes in Goal and to Colin Brown who kept goal in the first game and in the Zone Competition. Gordon Tench played well in several positions especially in the ‘playoff’.

I am proud to be associated with this team and thank them for their keenness – and sometimes superhuman efforts.

Tony O'Reilly, coach

13A – G. Wade, S. Grundy, S. Dib, T. Booth, P. Gaul, J. Anastasakis, B. Fuller, K. Woods, A. Jones, B. Davies, S. Burns, P. Skinner.

13B – B. Hancock, G. Tidboald, P. Francis, K. James, S. Benson, S. Donaldson, B. Dobbs, D. Hinton, N. Santone, B. Coulets, B. Carter, B. Crompton, T. Doukas.

14A – M. Burton, C. Doctor, L. Bittman, P. Tench, K. Rogers, S. Harvey, E. Guthrie, M. Wlodarski, G. Constanti, W. Rixon, I. Tanner, J. King, O. King, E. Wlodarski.

15 years – D. Bruin, G. Enfield, J. Goggins, P. Harper (Captain), M. Boland, P. Coggiola, P. Gane, R. Archer, H. Hambe, J. Gozzi, R. Dewar, W. Bridges, R. Pecotich.

3rd Grade – C. Boland (Captain), A. Creighton, J. Crowe, G. Hunt, B. Koncz, D. Luke, T. Polochacz, J. Russell, B. Shearing, P. Tomlinson, M. Whittell.

2nd Grade – M. Petros, A. Weeks, R. Keighley, I. Kitching, G. Kerrigan, I. Guthrie, G. Davies, S. Ironside, N. Guillaume, M. Kralj (Captain), R. Hannan, T. Hannan, A. Mazur, S. Cash, M. Dwyer.

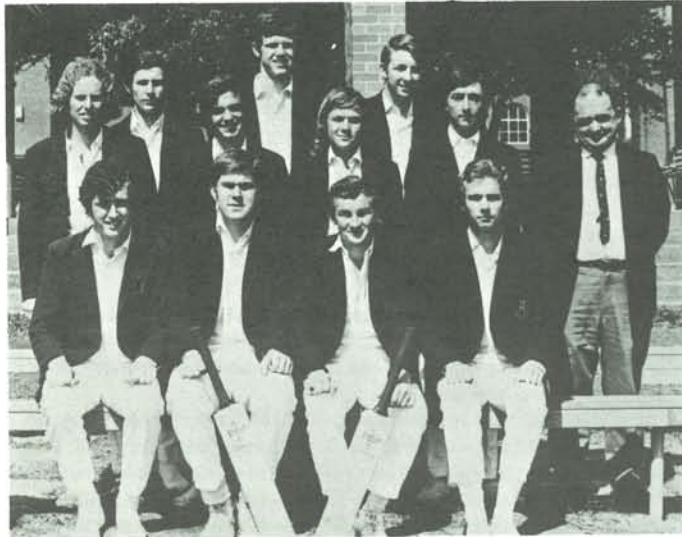
1st Grade – Ralph Guthrie (Captain), Gary James (Vice Captain), Jeff Thomas, Bruce Rider, Geoff Bent, Graeme Valler, Ross Mutton, Paul Dyer, Colin McAlister, Colin Brown, Trevor Spinks, John Forson – with Steven Hayes and Gordon Tench for the Tasman Cup.

Cricket



Ken Flood

The "white flannelled fools" of the school had a rather motley season. It seemed that our batsmen grew too fond of falling timber and that our bowlers too often saw their 'specialty ball' hit swiftly into the Bowling Club. But undoubtedly the noblest game of all was generally . . . "well played sir!"



First Grade Cricket

The First Grade team consisting of Ken Flood (Captain), Gary James (Vice-captain), Chris Beauchamp, Geoff Bent, Steven Birmingham, Neil Davidson, Kosta Delimihalis, Paul Dyer, Alan Fox, Steven Hayes, John Langely, Jeff Thomas and Gary Thorne, reached the semi-finals after winning two matches, losing one and having two washed out. In the semi-final the bowlers performed well to dismiss Epping for 132 (Thomas 4 for 43 - Bent 4 for 41). However the batsmen could not handle the fine bowling of the Epping side and were dismissed for 34. Epping went on to defeat Macquarie in the final. We extend our congratulations to Epping. Individual bowling honours went to Geoff Bent who took 11 wickets at an average of 12.8 runs each, Jeff Thomas (9 wickets at 13 runs each), Steven Hayes (9 wickets at 17 runs each) and Ken Flood (6 wickets at 15 runs each). Gary James with scores of 40 and 48, N. Davidson with 58 and J. Langely with 39 topped the batting. Ken Flood led the side well with the result that the standard of fielding was high and the team as a whole deserve credit for their approach to the game. Our fine coach was Mr Moore.

The Second Grade Team: R. Ford (Captain), A. Creighton, R. Guthrie, K. Guy, A. Hancock, D. Hooker, R. John, R. Meyer, T. Smee and R. Thompson, performed well and reached the semi-finals only to be beaten by a mere 7 runs, after a tense struggle. As a whole the team fielded well, and seemingly it was only at crucial times that catches were dropped. Statistically the best performances came from Paul Dyer (83; av. 29.3) in batting and R. Ford (6-36, Av. 7.6) in bowling. The team would like to thank Mr O'Reilly for his enthusiasm and helpful hints throughout the season.

The Third Grade Team capitalised on a splendid season to take out the premiership. The team: G. Houston (Captain), G. Timmins (Vice-captain), R. Bernstien, P. Bird, A. Csillag, T. Farquar, J. Forson, T. Graham, N. Guillaume, I. Guthrie and L. Kitching formed a solid combination. Most of the team were a little surprised at winning the premiership from Epping who had held it undefeated for some years. Homebush in the first innings were all out for 79 and Epping appeared to be unbeatable. However accurate bowling inspired an Epping collapse and Homebush finished victors. Success was due mainly to the batting of

T. Graham, J. Forson, A. Csillag and P. Bird, the opening attack of J. Finson and P. Bird and the coaching of Mr Merry.

The 15A Team: C. Langely (Captain), P. Yip (Vice-captain), J. Cattell, P. Codgiola, C. Coulson, R. Flood, P. Gaine, J. Gozzi, G. Robertson, T. Spinks and G. Woods reached the semi-finals after completing a creditable season. R. Flood proved to be capable with both bat and ball, while C. Coulson and G. Robertson took out the bowling averages. The wily Mr Yardy proved an able coach.

The 14A cricket team had a season of mixed success. After a bounding start, the team failed badly towards the end, due mainly to poor fielding. The batting and bowling however was at a reasonable standard with I. Fogarty and J. Mathews shining. The team consisted of J. Mathews (Captain), N. Apps, M. Berry, D. Crowe, I. Fogarty, O. King, A. Lamont, P. Lemke, E. Montgomery, J. Purdy, P. Strainer and Mr Lewis (coach).

14B cricket: R. McIntosh (Captain), M. Negro (Vice-captain), R. Morfield, J. Alrich, P. Cowan, S. Canuglia, R. Ferguson, E. Guthrie, J. Hill, M. Hislop, K. Johnson, S. Jones, and J.W. McManus as our sartorially debonair coach. Although not winning the competition, the team improved steadily and did find some success in an enjoyable summer's cricket.

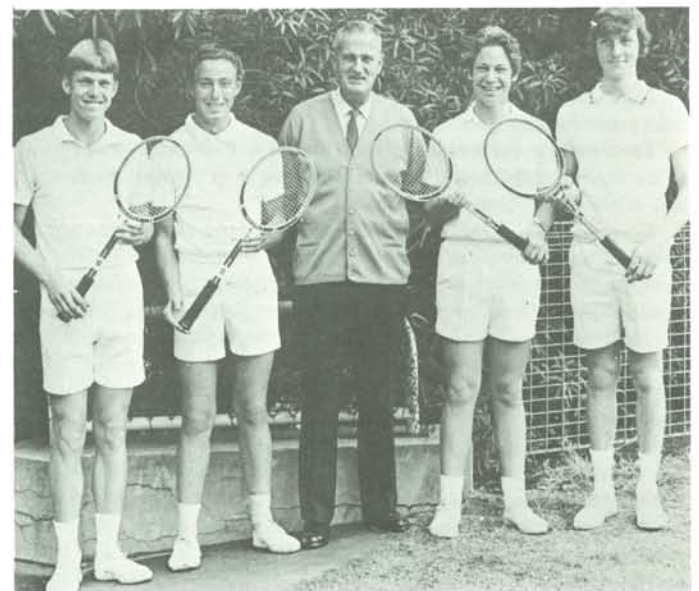
Although only placed fourth in the competition, the 13A team played with a great deal of style and sportsmanship. We had two matches in which we were defeated by only one run; these were against Macquarie (the premiers) and Asquith. Colin Gentles, Stephen Cala and Gary Wade performed well. The team was eccentrically coached by that editorial giant L.W. Daines. Colin Gentles starred as captain with a fine supporting cast consisting of S. Cala, B. Dobbs, B. Fuller, W. Hancock, A. John, P. Jones, R. Lammont, S. McCall, G. Wade, M. Warbrick, R. Watt and P. Williams.

13B: G. Farthing (Captain), T. Cage (Vice-captain), A. Dowling, J. Dibb, J. Edwards, P. Gaul, E. Guillaume, M. Hamill, P. James, L. Jones, P. Mason, L. Reginato, N. Santone. After totalling seven runs in the first match (probably an all-time record), the team fortunately improved and reached the semi-finals. Our attractive coach was Mrs Knowles.

Tennis

A most interesting and successful year has been enjoyed by our tennis players. The highlight of the year was our participation in a State-wide C.H.S. knock-out competition which was run this year for the first time. It was called the Stan Jones Trophy Competition in honour of a man who has done an immense amount of work for tennis and who was, at one time, responsible for the high rating of Homebush in school tennis.

1st Grade Tennis



With these thoughts in mind, our team strove to win the trophy and performed very well to reach the final which was played at White City on the centre court. There, we were soundly beaten by a very strong team from Kingsgrove North.

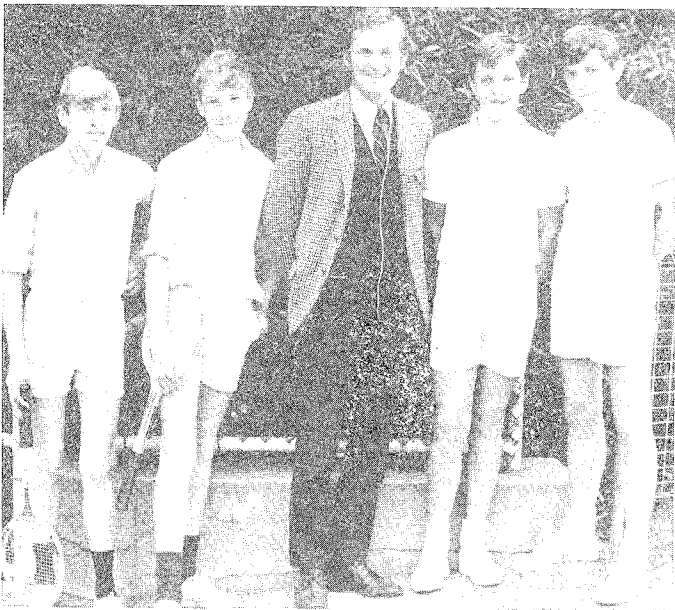
Our Captain, P. Christopher, performed very well in his singles match and lost 3-6 to the boy who is C.H.S. singles and doubles Champion.

Phil and his partner, Les Hockey, reached the quarter-finals of the C.H.S. doubles competition, but unfortunately, had to withdraw owing to a clash with examinations.

In our Zone Competitions, we won 1st, 2nd, and under 14 years grades in the summer and 2nd and under 14 years competitions in the winter.

Our under 15 grade reached the semi-finals in the Summer competition but had very little success in the winning of matches in the Winter competition, but they enjoyed their tennis as much as any other grade and are to be congratulated on their spirit. Their attitude could well be copied by some other players to their advantage.

Second grade, in winning the Winter competition achieved the impossible, winning from the seemingly hopeless position of three sets down and 15-40 down with the games 1-5 against. Their determination in recovering to win by three games is really admirable.



14 Years Tennis

The under 14's have improved throughout the year and will surely be the backbone of Homebush tennis in the future. Their eagerness to do well, coupled with a fine team spirit, has earned them a fine reputation in the competition.

In our school singles competition, the Junior title was won, in a very hard-fought final, by Tony Reynolds while the Senior title went to Les Hockey when he defeated G. Sutton 2-6, 6-2, 6-2.

While we were Champion School of the Zone in the Summer competition which consisted of only doubles matches, we could manage only Runners-up in the Winter competition which saw a change to doubles and singles with the emphasis on singles.

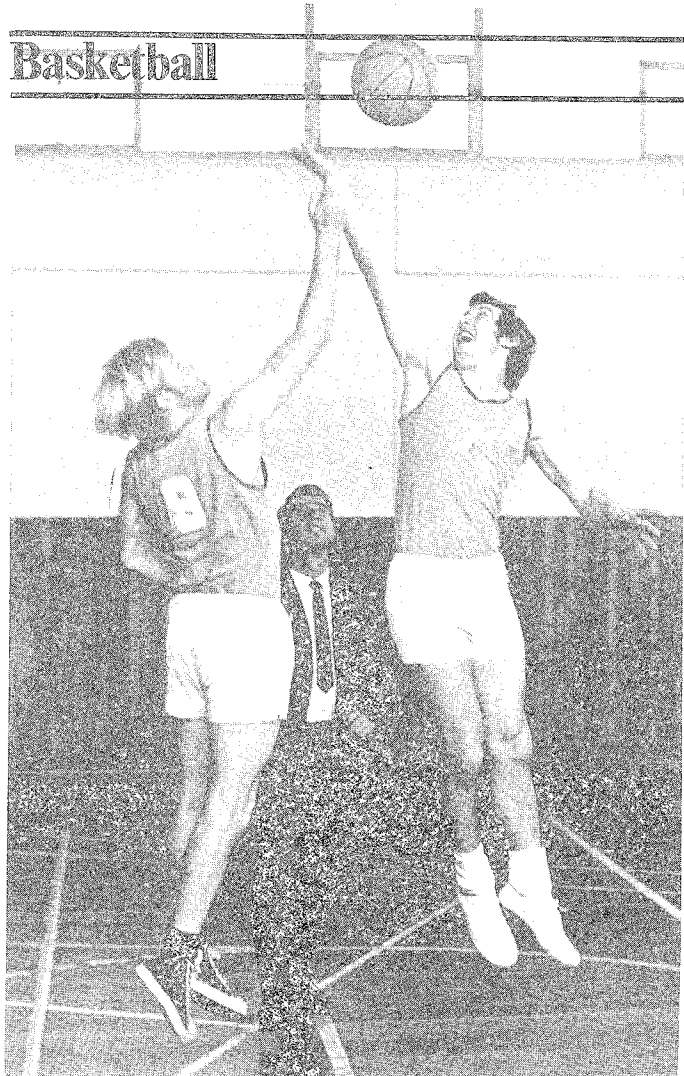
Our thanks to Arnotts for the use of their courts, always well prepared, but our special thanks to them for their attention to our needs for the Trophy matches. Our thanks, too, to the parents for their efforts in turning out the players in such impeccable fashion.

In conclusion, as we hope to equal, if not better, these successes next year, may I suggest that each of our players aims to improve his strokes and, if necessary, his attitude, so that, at all times, he is doing his best for his team and hence his school.

The following boys represented their School in tennis:
Seniors: P. Christopher (1st Capt.), P. Britten (2nd Capt.), G. Campbell, R. Clarke, L. Hockey, W. Imlay, M. Levett, G. McPhee, W. Reynolds, G. Sutton, G. Valler, P. Yip.

Juniors: W. Warbrick (15's Capt.), T. Reynolds and S. Taylor (14's Captains), A. Atkinson, K. Boland, I. Herd, D. Loy, S. Pierce, W. Twyman, R. Valler.

Coaches: E. Grant (in charge), A. Brawn, J. McManus, J. Thomas.



Once again this year, First Grade Basketball put in an excellent performance by being placed third in the zone, losing 24-20 to Meadowbank (last year's State premiers) in the semi-final.

Senior Basketball



The team's "brilliant" performance is mainly attributable to the consistency and accuracy of such players as Val Duselis, Rodger Cunningham and Dudley Larsen under the exemplary leadership of Alex Mazur. Through Bryan Hall's powerful centre court play, Homebush was able to wage relentless attacks against the opposition, and Bill Ho's fast breaks down the side line helped the team to capitalise on many scoring opportunities.

Although some of First Grade's play was unspectacular, there is a lot of potential blossoming in the lower grades, so Homebush can look forward to more success in the future.

A. Mazur, Captain

Water polo

1st Grade: After an uncertain start to the season which saw Homebush subjected to some very unlucky defeats, the first grade side fought valiantly to narrowly clinch the Premiership 4-3 in a controversial match against Epping.

This game saw the boys combine well with some good "shooting" by Paul Duvall who scored three of the four goals.

At the zone trials, three of the team, Ross Mutton, Keith Thomson and John Cox were selected for the zone team to attend the C.H.S. trials and John Cox was fortunate enough to gain selection in the first grade C.H.S. side.

All in all Homebush had a tremendously successful season, creating new zone records by winning all three grades.

The team: John Cox (Captain), Ray Comans, Paul Duvall, Bryan Herd, Glen MacPhee, Ross Mutton, John Oyston, David Selkirk, Keith Thomson, David West. *Coach:* Mr Birkett.



15 Years Water Polo

15 Years: The team had a patchy first round with quite a number of good performances as well as the occasional lapse. The second round proved to be a better round, Homebush losing only one game and this being at the hands of the very strong team Macquarie.

The team fought back, though, and defeated Macquarie convincingly in the grand final, 6-4.

The boys never stopped trying throughout the competition. Best players in the grand final were Peter 'Longshot' Campbell, David Andrews, P. Harper and Clifford Russell. Clifford, though lacking the experience of the other players, showed great determination.

The team would like to thank the first grade team, particularly John Cox, for their help and support.

The 14 years Water Polo team had a successful season, going through the competition undefeated. The team won the semi-final against



14 Years Water Polo

Meadowbank by 8-0 and went on to win the final against Macquarie, 4-0. Special mention must be made of our goalkeeper, Bob Burton, who throughout the whole season, let through only one goal. The forwards were also very competent, with Luis Gallur, Peter Steele and Ross Letherbarrow scoring many goals. Our backs had the best record of any in the competition, only having their defence breached once.

Team: G. Asmus, M. Burton, L. Gallur, R. Letherbarrow, G. Millson, M. Phillips, J. Rogers, M. Selkirk, P. Steele. *Coach:* R. Black.

Squash

Homebush managed two squash teams this year, the Senior Team and the 16 Years Team with both teams mastering the finer points of the game. Part of the credit for this achievement can go to Mrs Diffin and her influence on the team. This influence is the theme of a poem (with apologies to 'Banjo').

'There was movement at the squash courts
For the word had passed around
Mrs Diffin has excited
The boys from Homebush town.'

And this was the 70's scene of Homebush squash. In the 16 Years Summer Competition the team reached the quarter-finals playing remarkably well. The winter competition's 10 matches resulted in 4 wins and a place in the semi-finals.

In the Senior Summer Competition a 4th place was gained, and this run continued into the Winter Competition when another 4th was gained.

Thanks are due to the excellent coaching by Mrs Diffin (and her bike) and Mr Parkins.

Senior Summer Team: G. Tench (Captain), W. Watkins, A. Korgvee, M. Mandel, W. Clymo, B. Gavin.

Senior Winter Team: W. Watkins (Captain), G. Tench, R. Thompson, D. Hooker, M. Mandel, A. Korgvee.

Junior Team: P. Lemcke, R. Meyer, G. Houston, G. Cowan, Anderson, G. Rutter.

Bowling

All four bowling teams were successful in reaching the semi-finals last season. Unfortunately all the teams were eliminated in the semi-finals. The 'A' grade team was unlucky not to win the premiership as this was their first defeat of the season.

Also a combined 5-man team consisting of J. Lloyd (Captain), S.

Bennett, A. Kinkade, M. Brown and S. Vindin with M. Burgess, P. Vindin and K. Sheldrick as reserves succeeded in winning the Parramatta Interschool Competition during the May vacation. They also won the Enfield Interschool Competition during the August vacation for the second successive time.

After such a successful season it is disappointing that Bowling has now been discontinued as a sport in the school.

J. Lloyd

Baseball



Although Baseball is one of the lesser known school sports, its presence is being felt – this year we fielded six teams. Of these, both first grade and the 14A's won their competitions, while the 14B's were narrowly defeated in the semi-final against Asquith. The remaining teams were by no means disgraced as each member gave of his best at all times and we were never easily defeated.

There is no doubt that the first grade side, as premiers for three consecutive years, are an effective combination and have done much to promote the game throughout the school. The team consisted of J. Brookes, W. Davies, J. Doyle, J. Grierson, P. Kennedy, J. Leake, J. Mahon, D. O'Brien, W. Rudgley, S. Stubbs, I. Wallace.

S.J. Kennedy

Golf

Homebush did not repeat its previous success in the zone competition this year, due principally to the activities of some unknown subversive particularly adept at moving golf holes.

However, showing typical Homebush cunning and bravado, strategy for the Allen Uther shield, won last year by Homebush, was revised and the new tactic of deliberately missing the hole was adopted.

Our team, consisting of P. Britton, B. Rox, B. Ryder, M. Petros and P. Nesbitt showed such a flair in this new field, as to trick the "Phantom Hole Mover" and be placed second in the Statewide competition being narrowly defeated by a strong Chatswood Team, who were even worse shots.

Open Grade: B. Ryder, B. Rose, P. Nesbitt, M. Petros, L. Luke.

15 years: C. Purdy, D. Coleman, J. Murray, S. Robertson, J. Talbot

Hockey

This year, at Homebush, Hockey achieved heights unsurpassed for many-a-long-year. Despite the striking inability of nearly all players to connect stick with ball, both teams managed to win the match against Meadowbank on 27th May.

The superb coaching of Miss J. Cubis obviously contributed to these results. The willingness of players to attend regular training was also reflected in the outstanding success of both teams.

New hockey equipment was purchased during the season, but, owing to the honesty of some players, the old equipment was found to be more economical than the new.

Last, but not least, despite the astounding successes, neither team became in any way facetious about their position in the school.

1st Grade: R. Taverner (Captain), N. Ankoudinoff, S. Ansell, Azmir, R. Brennan, H. Bruist, N. Bull, B. Fox, P. Gallagher, R. Giffin, B. Hawthorne, L. Luke, D. Madigan, R. Stoker, I. Wallace.

15 years: J. McClune (Captain), T. Ansell, N. Armfield, T. Booth, I. Cambourne, J. Constanti, G. Jeffery, A. Negerevich, J. Plusch, F. Polidoros, J. Polidoros, K. Sandberg, J. Verne.

Rowing



ROWING 'FIRST'

Homebush High School yesterday became the first combined High school to beat both G.P.S. and Associated schools at rowing.

A Homebush crew won the school junior eights event at Balmain's regatta on Iron Cove.

Two Sydney rowing club executives, George Carlson and Tony Ireland, combined to bring the school to this rowing standard.

Homebush beat Riverview by 1½ lengths, with Cranbrook 6 lengths back in third place, followed by the Kings' School.

Glebe Rowing Club recorded its thirteenth successive lightweight maiden fours win at the regatta.

— *Sun-Herald*

The 1969/1970 Rowing season was one of both success and disappointment for the school. The improvement of rowing as a sport at Homebush is reflected in the school's third place out of seventeen in the Combined High School's Point Score Trophy.

The first four (P. Guitronich – stroke, H. Bruist 3, K. Mackay 2, S. Yorke – bow, K. Cunningham – cox) had a most successful season, winning 2 N.S.W. Rowing Association Regattas, a Cock o' the Harbour Regatta, The Nepean, Glebe, Waratah and Riverview Regattas, and places in many others. Among the more spectacular wins this team managed to defeat last year's C.H.S. champions, Vaucluse, at the Waratah Regatta to win a set of George Towns blades.

The highlight of the season though, was the Riverview Regatta where the Homebush crew defeated all G.P.S. and C.H.S. schools to win the Sydney University Cup and become metropolitan champions.

A week later the C.H.S. Regatta was held on the Clarence River at

Grafton and despite a fine display of rowing Homebush was defeated by Grafton and South Grafton High Schools.

The second four (R. Brennan – Stroke, P. Cipollone 3, B. Ferguson 2, G. Coates – bow, M. Jamison – cox) won 2 light weight novice IV events and various other minor placings.

Both the 1st and 2nd fours combined to form the Homebush eight which earlier in the season had made rowing history by becoming the



first C.H.S. to defeat both G.P.S. and Associated Schools at the Balmain Regatta.

At the C.H.S. and Grafton Regattas held on consecutive days the eight rowed well to be placed third in both races.

Third and fourth fours and a tub pair were also entered in the Grafton C.H.S. Regatta and although performing well were unplaced.

A restructured four (P. Guitronich stroke, P. Cipollone 3, S. Yorke 2, H. Bruist - bow, K. Cunningham - cox) was entered in the final regatta of the season, the Bi-Centenary and Australian Championship meeting held in May. The performance of the crew was a credit to the school. Our thanks go to Peter Cipollone who replaced K. Mackay on short notice.

Thanks are due also to our coaches George Carlson, E. Ireland and John Coates. Mr Carlson as in the past again showed his tireless devotion to both the school and rowing by being present at all training sessions and regattas.

Sydney Rowing Club deserves our thanks for the use of their facilities and equipment. Final thanks go to Mr J. Ewing and Mr C. Thomas for their organisation of school rowing.

The season has been both enjoyable and successful and should be an encouragement to the other boys to participate in rowing.

Remember: "Rowing builds character."

S. Yorke, Captain of Rowing

House Sport



Awards, results and prizes

Trophies and shields 1970

| | |
|---|-----------------|
| <i>The Arnotts Shield</i> | |
| <i>Champion House, Athletics</i> | Howe |
| <i>The Farmers Shield</i> | |
| <i>Champion House, Swimming</i> | Vaughan |
| <i>The Bert Oldfield Shield</i> | |
| <i>Champion House, Basketball</i> | Greening |
| <i>The Old Boys Shield</i> | |
| <i>Champion House, Soccer</i> | Vaughan |
| <i>The Negus Cup</i> | |
| <i>Champion House, Rugby League</i> | Howe |
| <i>The Bill Barnes Trophy</i> | |
| <i>Champion House, Rugby Union</i> | Greening |
| <i>The Stan McCabe Trophy</i> | |
| <i>Champion House, Cricket</i> | Hayes |
| <i>The Harvey Ford Trophy</i> | |
| <i>Champion House, Tennis</i> | Howe |
| <i>The Western Suburbs R.U. Club Shield,</i> | |
| <i>Champion House, All Sports</i> | Howe |
| <i>The Prefects Shield,</i> | |
| <i>Champion House, Debating</i> | Greening |
| <i>The Eastwood Rugby Union Club Trophy</i> | |
| <i>Sportsman of the year</i> | A. Fong |
| <i>The Carlyon Cup</i> | |
| <i>Best and Fairest Soccer Player</i> | |
| <i>1st Grade Soccer</i> | |
| <i>Captain's Pennant</i> | M. Spinks |
| <i>The Samuels Trophy</i> | |
| <i>Outstanding Tennis Player</i> | |
| <i>Senior Tennis Champion</i> | |
| <i>1st Grade Tennis</i> | |
| <i>Captain's Pennant</i> | |
| <i>School Tennis Blue</i> | L. Le Roy |
| <i>Junior Tennis Champion</i> | W. Imlay |
| <i>1st Grade Cricket</i> | |
| <i>Captain's Pennant</i> | R. Gentles |
| <i>School Cricket Blue</i> | A. Hawkins |
| <i>Briars Cricket Club Shield</i> | |
| <i>Outstanding Player, Cricket</i> | |
| <i>School Soccer Blue</i> | G. James |
| <i>The Cullen Award for Life Saving</i> | N. Rowe |
| <i>The Angus & Robertson Trophy</i> | |
| <i>Champion Swimmer, Senior</i> | |
| <i>The Hyman Trophy,</i> | |
| <i>Champion Swimmer, Hayes House</i> | J. Cox |
| <i>The Hyman Trophy</i> | |
| <i>Champion Swimmer, 16 years</i> | |
| <i>The Aboud Trophy</i> | |
| <i>Champion Swimmer, Vaughan House</i> | S. Goldsmith |
| <i>The Vaughan Trophy</i> | |
| <i>Champion Swimmer, 15 years</i> | T. Robinson |
| <i>The A.R.C. Engineering Trophy</i> | |
| <i>Champion Swimmer, 14 years</i> | |
| <i>The Air Force Memorial Trophy</i> | |
| <i>Champion Swimmer, Howe House</i> | J. Talbot |
| <i>The Bell Trophy</i> | |
| <i>Champion Swimmer, 13 years</i> | |
| <i>The Greening Trophy</i> | |
| <i>Champion Swimmer, Greening House</i> | R. Letherbarrow |
| <i>The Ingersoll Trophy</i> | |
| <i>Champion Swimmer, 12 years</i> | L. Gallur |
| <i>The Sutton Trophy</i> | |
| <i>Champion Athlete, Senior</i> | |
| <i>The Old Boys Cricket Club Trophy</i> | |
| <i>Champion Athlete, Vaughan House</i> | |
| <i>1st Grade Rugby Union,</i> | |
| <i>Captain's Pennant</i> | |
| <i>The Drummoyne Rugby Union Club Trophy</i> | |
| <i>Best and Fairest R.U. Player</i> | |
| <i>School Rugby Union Blue</i> | G. Hincksman |
| <i>The John Hardgrove Trophy</i> | |
| <i>Champion Athlete, 16 years</i> | P. Christopher |
| <i>The Homebush R.S.L. Trophy</i> | |
| <i>Champion Athlete, 15 years</i> | |
| <i>The Grace Bros. Trophy</i> | |
| <i>Champion Athlete, Howe House</i> | K. Weale |
| <i>The Lewis Berger Trophy</i> | |
| <i>Champion Athlete, 14 years</i> | N. Klunicki |
| <i>The Charles Warne Trophy</i> | |
| <i>Champion Athlete, 13 years</i> | |
| <i>The West Strathfield Bowling Club Trophy</i> | |
| <i>Champion Athlete, Hayes House</i> | G. Brown |
| <i>The Ken Myles Trophy</i> | |
| <i>Champion Athlete, 12 years</i> | K. Johnston |
| <i>The Bellbird Trophy</i> | |
| <i>Champion Athlete, Greening House</i> | G. Millson |
| <i>The Briars Rugby Union Shield</i> | |
| <i>Outstanding R.U. Player</i> | |
| <i>School Rugby Union Blue</i> | |
| <i>(Sydney Metrop. & NSW Open School Boys</i> | |
| <i>R. League Rep.)</i> | D. Flood |
| <i>The Drummoyne Rugby Union Club Trophy</i> | |
| <i>Most Improved R.U. Player</i> | K. Piefke |

| | |
|---|---------------|
| School Rugby Union Blue | J. Darke |
| School Rugby Union Blue | A. Fong |
| School Baseball Blue (C.H.S. Baseball Rep.) | J. Brookes |
| School Basketball Blue | A. Cunningham |
| School Basketball Blue | P. Johnson |
| House Captain Pennant, Hayes | J. Darke |
| House Captain Pennant, Howe | B. Shepherd |
| House Captain Pennant, Greening | M. Peters |
| House Captain Pennant, Vaughan | H. Grove |

| | |
|--------------------------|-------------------|
| First in Science | Adrian Levytsky |
| First in French | Malcolm Handel |
| First in Geography | Ross Letherbarrow |
| Third in Second Form | |
| Second in Second Form | |
| First in English | |
| First in Mathematics | |
| First in German | |
| First in Commerce (Aeq.) | |
| First in Second Form | Daniel Stimler |

Academic prize list 1969

FORM ONE

| | |
|---|----------------|
| First in Art | John Asmus |
| First in Science (Aeq.) | Richard Valler |
| First in Science (Aeq.) | |
| Lidcombe Rotary Prize for Service and Scholarship | Luis Gallur |
| First in English (Aeq.) | |
| Tierney Prize for Literature | David Gerard |
| First in Craft | |
| Third in First Form | David Crowe |
| First in Social Studies | |
| First in Linguistics | |
| First in Music | |
| First in First Form (Aeq.) | Chris Vindin |
| First in English (Aeq.) | |
| First in Mathematics | |
| First in First Form (Aeq.) | Chris Thurgar |

Class 1F

| | |
|--------------|-----------------|
| First in 1F | Mark Baty |
| Second in 1F | Dale Montgomery |
| Third in 1F | John Pronti |

Special Prizes

| | |
|--|---------------|
| | Alan Lamont |
| | Kalle Korgvee |

FORM TWO

| | |
|---|-----------------|
| First in Latin | Stuart Taylor |
| First in Woodwork | Roderick Motbey |
| First in Metalwork | Raymond Spicer |
| First in Technical Drawing | Malcolm Selkirk |
| First in Music | Alex Negerevich |
| First in Art | Jon Talbot |
| First in Commerce (Aeq.) | Kevin Morris |
| First in History | John Keogh |
| Prize for Meritorious Service | Mark Shenstone |
| Lidcombe Rotary Prize for Service and Scholarship | Bruce Thomas |

Class 2F

| | |
|--------------|----------------|
| First in 2F | Chris Seidler |
| Second in 2F | John Kelloway |
| Third in 2F | Kevin Bartlett |

FORM THREE

| | |
|--|------------------|
| First in Woodwork | Peter Cipollone |
| First in Metalwork | Bryan Herd |
| First in Music | Steven Bennett |
| First in German | George Zuev |
| First in Geography | Brian Ashton |
| First in Commerce | John Fenwick |
| First in English | |
| Lidcombe Rotary Prize for Service and Scholarship | |
| Junior Champion Debater | Neil Armfield |
| John Bathgate Memorial Prize for Technical Drawing | |
| Third in Third Form | Roger Cunningham |
| First in Science (Aeq.) | |
| First in Art | |
| Second in Third Form | Terry Graham |
| First in Mathematics | |
| First in History | |
| First in French | |
| First in Latin | |
| First in Science (Aeq.) | |
| First in Third Form | Mark Krieger |

FORM FOUR

| | |
|--|-------------------|
| First in Geography | Graham Hunt |
| First in Science | Christopher Baker |
| First in French | Gerard Colinard |
| First in Woodwork | John Crowe |
| First in Metalwork | John Leitch |
| First in Music | Martin Korgvee |
| Senior Champion Debater | Patrick Gallagher |
| First in Latin | |
| Teasdale Debating Prize | |
| Lidcombe Rotary Prize for Service and Scholarship | Robert Brennan |
| First in German | |
| First in Technical Drawing | |
| Third in Fourth Form | Peter Fisher |
| First in English | |
| First in Commerce | |
| Second in Fourth Form | Norman Bull |
| First in History | |
| First in Mathematics | |
| First in Art | |
| Burwood Rotary Prize for the most outstanding boy in Fourth Form | |
| First in Fourth Form | Russell John |

FORM FIVE

| | |
|-----------------|---------------|
| First in German | Gregory Evans |
|-----------------|---------------|

| | |
|--|-----------------|
| <i>First in Industrial Arts</i> | Gregory West |
| <i>First in Art</i> | Gordon Tench |
| <i>First in Geography</i> | William Watkins |
| <i>First in Modern History</i> | Dudley Larsen |
| <i>First in Ancient History</i> | |
| <i>Lidcombe Rotary Prize for Service and Scholarship</i> | |
| <i>The Cramp Debating Prize</i> | Phillip Nesbitt |
| <i>First in Economics</i> | |
| <i>Third in Fifth Form</i> | Gary James |
| <i>First in Music</i> | |
| <i>Second in Fifth Form</i> | Boris Terry |
| <i>First in English</i> | |
| <i>First in Mathematics</i> | |
| <i>First in Science</i> | |
| <i>First in French</i> | |
| <i>First in Form Five</i> | Colin Mathers |

| | |
|--|--|
| <i>Prize for Meritorious Service to the School</i> | Alan Cunningham Gary Hassall Jeff Darke Alan Weekes |
| <i>Hume-Barbour Debating Prize</i> | Stephen Lewis |
| <i>RSSAILA Prize for All Round Merit</i> | Paul Brennan |
| <i>Old Boys' Prize for Sport and Scholarship</i> | Paul Harris |
| <i>Lidcombe Rotary Prize for Service and Scholarship</i> | John Shenstone |
| <i>The Doug Rogers Prize for French (Aeq.)</i> | |
| <i>Second in Sixth Form</i> | |
| <i>P. & C. Trophy for the Most Outstanding Boy in the School</i> | Ian John |
| <i>The Anthony Hamilton Prize for Mathematics and Science</i> | |
| <i>The Ladies' Auxilliary Prize for Dux of the School</i> | |
| <i>The Greening Prize for Dux of the School</i> | Stanley Vincent |
| <i>First in Art</i> | |
| <i>The Captain's Prize</i> | George Krooglik |

FORM SIX

| | |
|--|--------------------|
| <i>First in English</i> | |
| <i>First in Ancient History (Aeq.)</i> | Michael Creswick |
| <i>First in Modern History</i> | Dennis Metcalf |
| <i>Charles Johnson Prize for Economics</i> | Stephen Williamson |
| <i>First in Geography (Aeq.)</i> | Geoffrey Hall |
| <i>First in Geography (Aeq.)</i> | John Starkey |
| <i>First in Ancient History (Aeq.)</i> | Peter Johnson |
| <i>First in German</i> | Karl Sangkuhl |
| <i>First in Latin</i> | |
| <i>The Doug Rogers Prize for French (Aeq.)</i> | Naum Noman |
| <i>First in Industrial Arts</i> | Ken Sherwood |
| <i>Third in Sixth Form</i> | Garry Morphett |
| <i>Tierney Prize for Literature (Snr.)</i> | |
| <i>Prize for Meritorious Service to the School</i> | Barry Shepherd |

Examination results 1969

School Certificate

Key to Subjects: 1. English, 2. Science, 3. Mathematics, 4. Social Studies, 5. Geography, 6. History, 7. Commerce, 8. Art, 9. Needlework, 10. Home Science, 11. Technical Drawing, 12. Metalwork, 13. Woodwork, 14. Farm Mechanics, 15. Agriculture, 16. Music (Secondary Schools Board), 17. Music (Australian Music Examinations Board), 18. Asian Social Studies, 19. French, 20. German, 21. Latin, 22. Greek, 23. Russian, 24. Dutch, 25. Hebrew, 26. Italian, 27. Spanish, 28. Ceramics, 29.

Weaving, 30. Art Metalwork, 31. Graphic Arts and Bookbinding, 32. Bookcrafts and Leathercraft, 33. Sheep Husbandry and Wool Science.

Grades of Pass:

- a Indicates a pass at advanced level.
- c Indicates a credit pass at ordinary level.
- m Indicates a pass at modified level.
- No letter following a subject indicates a pass at ordinary level.

Aldridge, DK 1c 2c 3a 5c 7c 19
 Andrews, JW 1 2c 3a 5a 11a 20c
 Bailey, GL 1 3 5a 12c 13a
 Baker, CR 1a 2a 3a 5a 11a 21a
 Barenyi, HM 1a 2a 3a 5a 20a 21a
 Beauchamp, BJ 1c 2a 3a/5a 11a 19

Birmingham, SM 1a 2c 3a 5a 8a
 Blackwood, S 2 3m 11m 12
 Boland, D 1 2 5c 7 11m
 Brennan, RG 1a 2a 3a 6a 19a 21a
 Brown, JC 1 2 3m 6 7 8c
 Buckley, MW 1 2 3 5 11m 19

Bull NJ 1a 2a 3a 5a 7a 21a
 Burtonwood, JL 1c 2a 3a 6c 8a 19
 Campbell, GI 1a 2m 3m 5a 20a 21
 Campbell, M 1m 2 5m 8a
 Carroll, PJ 1c 2m 3 6 7a
 Church, SJ 1 2 3 8 12
 Clark, RB 1a 2a 3a 6a 8a 19a
 Coates, GD 1 2m 3c 6 7 19
 Coghlan, GD 1m 3 5 12a 13
 Colinard, GA 1a 2a 3a 5a 19a 21a
 Creighton, AK 1a 2a 3a 5a 19a 21a
 Crowe, JA 1a 2a 3a 5a 13a 21a
 Dagg, BG 1 2 3a 6a 7a 19
 Davidson, NA 1a 5m 7 8
 Deans, PD 1 2 3 5 7c 19
 Delimihalas, K 1 2 3m 5 12c 13
 Douglas, GB 1a 2a 3 6c 13a 20
 Dwyer, MK 1c 2c 3 5a 7c
 Ellis, KH 1c 3m 5a 7c
 Engels, HJ 1 2 3c 23c
 Ferguson, BG 1a 2 5a 7 19
 Findlay, BR 1c 2 3a 5 11a 12c
 Fisher, PP 1a 2a 3a 6a 11a 20a
 Frost, KJ 1a 2m 3 5 8a 11a
 Gallagher, PW 1a 2a 3a 5a 7a 19c
 Gardner, LJ 1 2 3c 5a 19 21
 Giutronich, PJ 1a 2a 3a 5a 8a 19m
 Graham, GR 1m 2 5 7m 13

Hannan, RJ 1a 2 3a 6a 11m 20
 Hannan, TC 1c 3 5 8a 12
 Heap, IB 1c 3 5 7c 13
 Holland, DA 1 2 3m 6 8a 16c
 Holland, GL 1 2m 3m 5 11 13a
 Holland, PS 1m 2 8 13m
 Houston, GJ 1a 2a 3a 5a 8a 20a
 Hunt, GE 1a 2a 3a 5a 8a 19a
 Imlay, WT 1a 2m 3a 6a 8a 21a
 Ironside, SA 1c 2m 3c 5a 7a 13a
 Jamieson, DP 1c 2 3 5 7c 12a
 Jeffes, GK 1 2c 3 5 12a 13c
 John, RD 1a 2a 3a 6a 8a 19a
 Johnstone, RJ 1 2 3 5 8a 13m
 Kitching, LJ 1a 2c 3a 5a 7a 19
 Korguee, M 1a 2m 3a 6a 16a 20a
 Lane, BW 1c 2 3 6c 7 20
 Latimer, SR 1m 6m 12c 13m
 Laughton, RL 1a 2c 3c 5 12a 20c
 Leake, RA 1a 2a 3a 5a 7a 13a
 Leitch, J 1m 3 12a 13
 Levett, MD 1c 2 3a 6a 20a 21a
 Lewis, DA 1a 2a 3a 5a 7a 19a
 Lill, GP 1 2c 3 5 8a
 Littlejohn, RB 1 2a 3a 5c 7c 8c
 Lock, TG 1a 2a 3a 6a 7a 21a
 Luke, DJ 1c 3c 6 13m 19
 MacDonald, GR 1a 3a 5c 7a 13

Magrath, JW 1a 2a 3a 6a 7a 19c
 Malouf, BW 1a 2a 3a 5c 7a 19a
 Marks, PK 1m 2 3 11c 13c
 McGregor, RN 1 2c 3a 5 11a 19
 McKenna, CB 1 2 3m 6m 11m
 McLoynes, SD 1 2m 3m 5 11a 13a
 McNally, MB 1c 2c 3a 5a 7c 19
 McPhee, GJ 1a 2 3 5a 7a 19m
 Millard, GC 1a 2 3 6c 13
 Moody, MA 1a 2m 3m 5a 6a 20
 Murphy, DG 1a 2a 3a 6a 20a 21a
 Murray, MB 1 2 3 8 11
 Murray, SB 1m3m 12 13
 Mutton, RK 1 2c 3a 5a 7c 19
 Neill, RW 2 3 11m 13m
 O'Brien, GN 2 3 5 12a 13
 Ord, DJ 1a 2c 3m 5a 11 13a
 Pfundstein, PS 1 2 3m 13m
 Psaltis, VG 1 2 3 5 7c

Pyle, KG, 1 2a 3c 6c 13a 19
 Quin, SG 1 2c 3 5 11a 13a
 Randall, MS 1a 2a 3a 6a 7a 19a
 Reed, G 1a 2a 3a 5a 7a 20a
 Reynolds, W. 1c 2m 3a 6a 16a 19
 Roberts, B 1c 2a 3a 5a 7a 19a
 Robinson, A 1 3 5 7 8
 Rutter, GF 1a 2c 3c 5a 7a 8a
 Ryan, IH 1c 2c 3a 5a 7a 21a
 Scotland, JE 1a 2 3a 6a 20a 21a
 Shirt, PW 1c 2m 5 11 12c
 Smee, TF 1a 2m 3 6c 7c 19c
 Sofios, EH 1 2c 3a 5a 7 19
 Stafford, A 1 2 3 5 13c
 Stanton, JG 1a 2c 3a 6a 8a 20a
 Steele, IF 1a 2a 3a 6a 7a
 Sutton, NR 1 2 3 5c 7a 11
 Suzuki, KA 1c 2c 3a 6a 13a 19c
 Taylor, RA 1 3 5 7 13

Thomas, AR 1 2m 3a 5a 8a 19
 Thomas, SN 1c 2 5 8a 13
 Thorne, GA 1 2 3 5 13 20
 Thorpe, RJ 1c 2 6c 7c
 Timmins, GB 1c 2c 3m 8c
 Timmins, RJ 1c 2m 3 5m
 Towle, PB 1a 2m 3 5a 7c
 Tsembis, A 1 2 3c 5 7c 11m
 Turner, PJ 1m 2 3c 6 7 12
 Vincent, MJ 1c 2m 3 6m 13c
 Wertheim, CI 1 2 3 5 7c 16
 Wilkinson, EA 1a 2m 3m 5 7 8a
 Wilson, RR 1m 2 3m 12 13
 Wilton, AN 1a 2a 3a 6a 20a 21a
 Wood, GC 1 2 3 5 11c 13a
 Wood SJ 1 2 3a 5 7a 13a
 Wright, JD 1 2 3 8
 Zantis, T. 1 2 3 12 13c

Miles, M. 1-2, 2-1, 3-2F, 9-2, G.S.
 Mills, A. 1-1, 2-2F, 3-1, 7-1, G.S.
 Morphett, G. 1-2, 2-1, 3-1, 10-1, G.S.
 Mortimer, W. 1-2, 3-3, 5-2, 8-2, G.S.
 Mullan, B. 1-3, 2-2F, 3-2F, 8-3, G.S.
 Munroe, B. 1-2, 2-2F, 3-2F, 9-2, G.S.
 Murray, R.C. 1-3, 2-2S, 3-3, 5-2, 6-3, G.S.
 Mutton, B. 1-2, 2-2F, 3-2S, 7-2, 8-2, G.S.
 Nagel, R. 1-2, 2-3, 5-3, 9-3, 18-2, G.S.
 Noman, N. 1-2, 2-2S, 5-3, 9-1, 11-1, G.S.
 Peters, M. 1-2, 2-2S, 5-2, 6-2, 8-3, G.S.
 Reardon, F. 1-2, 3-3, 5-2, 6-2
 Reidy, B. 1-3, 2-3, 3-2S
 Renyard, E. 1-3, 2-2F, 3-1, 10-2
 Riddell, B. 1-2, 6-2, 7-2, 8-2, G.S.
 Rust, R. 1-1, 2-2F, 3-2F, 10-2
 Sangkuhl, K. 1-2, 2-2F, 3-2S, 10-1, G.S.
 Shenstone, J. 1-2, 2-2F, 3-2F, 7-2, 8-2, G.S.
 Shepherd, B. 1-2, 2-2F, 3-2F, 8-2, G.S.
 Sherwood, K. 1-2, 2-2F, 3-2S, 8-2, 24-2, G.S.
 Spinks, M. 1-2, 2-2F, 3-2F, 8-1, G.S.
 Starkey, J. 1-2, 2-2S, 3-2S, 7-1, 8-2, G.S.
 Steele, J. 1-2, 2-2F, 3-2F, 8-2
 Stephenson, J. 1-3, 2-3, 3-3, 5-2, 8-2, G.S.
 Thio, L.G. 1-2, 2-2F, 3-2F, 5-2, 15-2
 Tio, N.T. 1-3, 5-2, 7-2, 8-2, G.S.
 Todd, D. 1-3, 2-2S, 6-2, G.S.
 Treskin, N. 1-3, 16-2
 Tsardakidis, N. 1-3, G.S.
 Veigel, D. 1-3, 2-2F, 3-2F, 8-3, 24-2, G.S.
 Vincent, S. 1-2, 2-1, 3-1, 10-1, G.S.
 Watling, R. 1-2, 3-2S, 5-3, 8-3, G.S.
 Williamson, S. 1-2, 2-1, 3-1, 8-2, G.S.
 Wilmott, C. 1-2, 2-1, 3-2F, 8-2, 9-2, G.S.

Higher School Certificate

Key to Subjects and Grade of Pass:

1. English, 2. Maths, 3. Science, 5. Modern History, 6. Ancient History, 7. Geography, 8. Economics, 9. French, 10. German, 11. Latin, 15. Bahasa Indonesian, 16. Russian, 18. Hebrew, 19. Chinese, 23. Art, 24. Industrial Arts.
 1 Level 1 pass
 2 Level 2 pass
 2F pass at level 2 full course
 2S pass at level 2 short course
 3 Level 3 pass.

Armfield, R. 1-2, 3-3, 6-2, 7-2, 8-3, G.S.
 Armstrong, R. 1-2, 8-3, 23-2
 Aston, R. 1-2, 2-1, 3-2F, 9-2
 Bailey, C. 1-2, 2-2F, 3-2F, 7-2, 8-3 G.S.
 Baines, C. 1-3, 2-3, 7-2, 23-1, G.S.
 Bauert, S. 1-3, 2-2S, 7-3 23-3
 Bevan, B. 1-2, 2-2S, 3-2S, 5-2, 6-2, 8-2
 Boorer, B. 1-2, 2-3, 3-2S, 7-2, 8-2, 24-2
 Boys, P. 1-2, 2-3, 3-2S, 5-2, 8-2, G.S.
 Brennan, P. 1-2, 2-2F, 3-2F, 9-2 G.S.
 Bridle, G. 1-3, 2-3, 7-3, 8-2
 Britton, R. 1-2, 2-2F, 3-2S, 7-2, 8-2, G.S.
 Chilcott, B. 1-2, 2-2F, 3-2F, 8-2
 Coffill, P. 1-2, 2-2S 3-2F, 10-2 G.S.
 Compton, K. 1-2, 2-2S, 3-2S, 7-3, 10-2, G.S.
 Corrigan, P. 1-2, 5-2, 8-3, G.S.
 Creswick, M. 1-3, 2-2F, 3-2F, 6-1, G.S.
 Cunningham, A. 1-2, 2-1, 3-1, 9-1, G.S.
 Darke, J. 1-2, 2-3, 5-2, 7-2, 8-3, G.S.
 Dechnicz, A. 1-2, 2-2S, 3-3, 10-2, 24-3
 Dein, C. 1-2, 2-2S, 3-3, 6-2, G.S.

Doctor, S. 1-2, 2-3, 5-2, 6-3, 8-3, G.S.
 Docwra, B. 1-2, 2-2F, 3-2S, 5-2, 8-2, G.S.
 Duselis, V. 1-2, 2-2F, 7-2
 Egan, C. 1-3, 3-3, 5-2, 6-2, 8-3, G.S.
 Ellis, I. 1-2, 5-3, 8-3
 England, P. 1-2, 2-2S, 3-3, 5-2, 9-2, 10-2, G.S.
 Epoff, N. 1-2, 2-2F, 3-2F, 23-1, G.S.
 Fennell, J. 1-2, 2-2F, 3-2F, 6-3, 8-2, G.S.
 Figol, N. 1-1, 2-2F, 3-1, 10-1
 Figura, J. 1-2, 2-2S, 3-2S, 5-2, 6-2, 8-2, G.S.
 Fleeton, J. 1-2, 2-1, 3-1, 8-2
 Flood, D. 1-2, 2-2S, 5-2, 6-3, 8-3
 Fong, A. 2-2F, 3-3
 Gasper, F. 1-1, 2-2S, 3-2S, 5-2, 8-3, G.S.
 Gentles, R. 1-1, 3-2S, 5-1, 8-2, G.S.
 Giutronich, L. 1-2, 2-1, 3-2F, 8-2
 Goddard, E. 1-2, 6-3, 7-3
 Graham, J. 1-2, 2-2F, 3-2F, 9-2
 Grove, M. 1-2, 2-2S, 5-2, 7-3, 8-2, G.S.
 Gyftos, K. 1-3, 2-2S, 5-2, 6-2, 8-2
 Hall, G. 1-2, 2-2S, 3-2S, 7-1, 8-2
 Harris, P. 1-1, 2-1, 3-1, 10-2
 Hassall, G. 1-2, 2-2F, 3-2F, 7-2, 8-2
 Hawkins, A. 1-2, 2-1, 3-2F, 8-2
 Haynes, G. 1-2, 3-2S, 6-3, 8-3, G.S.
 Hennessy, G. 1-2, 2-2F, 3-2F, 6-3, 24-2, G.S.
 Hincksman, G. 1-2, 2-3, 7-1, 8-2, G.S.
 Hobbs, E. 1-2, 3-2S, 6-3, 8-2
 Howlett, B. 1-3, 3-2S
 Ibbett, I. 1-2, 2-2S, 3-3, 5-2, 8-1, G.S.
 Ingram, S. 1-2, 2-2S, 8-2, 24-2
 John, I. 1-1, 2-2F, 3-1, 9-1, G.S.
 Johnson, PR 1-1, 2-2F, 3-1, 6-1
 Jones, D.C. 1-2, 8-2, G.S.

Keating, D. 1-2, 3-2S, 6-2, 7-2, 8-2, G.S.
 Krooglik, G. 1-2, 3-2S, 5-2, 23-1, G.S.
 Langham, G. 1-3, 2-3, 7-2, 8-3
 Lee, G. 2-3, 3-2S, 7-2, 19-2
 Le Provost, E. 1-3, 5-2, 6-2, 8-2, G.S.
 Le Roy, L. 1-3, 3-3, 5-2, 6-2, 8-3
 Lewis, S. 1-3, 2-1, 3-2F, 6-2, G.S.
 Liddell, D. 1-2, 2-2S, 6-2, 7-2, 8-2, G.S.
 Liggins, R. 1-3, 5-2, 7-3, 8-2, G.S.
 Luscombe, P. 23-1, G.S.
 Lynch, I. 1-2, 2-2F, 3-2S, 8-2, 24-2, G.S.
 Lyons, S. 1-2, 3-3, 5-2, 8-2, G.S.
 McFadyen, B. 1-3, 2-3, 3-2S, G.S.
 Macnab, I. 1-3, 2-2F, 3-2S, 6-2, 7-3, G.S.
 McMullan, S. 1-2, 2-2S, 3-2F, 6-3, 24-3, G.S.
 Mallon, R. 1-2, 2-3, 3-2S, 5-2, 8-3, G.S.
 Maxwell, C. 16-3
 Mead, P. 1-2, G.S.
 Metcalf, D. 1-1, 2-3, 3-2S, 5-1, 8-3, G.S.

Commonwealth Scholarships

Aston, R.J.
 Brennan, P.A.
 Cunningham, A.R.
 Figol, N.
 Fleeton, J.A.
 Giutronich, L.K.
 Hall, G.D.
 Harris, P.M.
 Hawkins, G.J.

Hennessy, G.G.
 John, I.G.
 Johnson, P.R.
 Mills, A.L.
 Morphett, G.R.
 Spinks, M.J.
 Vincent, S.J.
 Williamson, S.D.

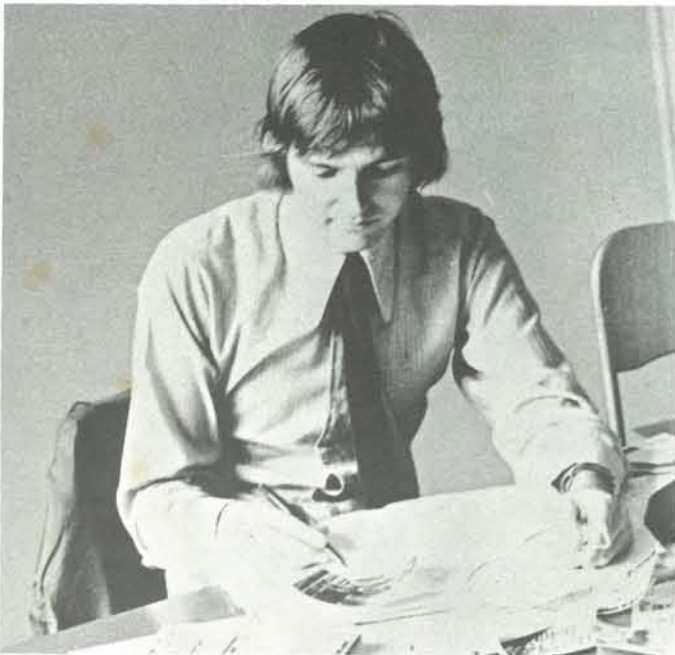
Editorial

In his address to the Sixth Form Farewell the Headmaster spoke of the school as a society and the retiring vice-captain, Ray Comans, carried this further with an image of the school as a living, breathing body. In his captain's comment in this magazine Gary James discusses school citizenship. At Homebush in 1970 what exactly is our school society?

A society is created from the achievements of all those who are part of it and the tone of a school's society is determined by these members, pupils, teachers and parents, who make it up. As you look back over this magazine, a survey of Homebush achievements as the beginning of a decade, how many activities can you see in which you actively took part? Perhaps you played a grade sport, debated, sang in the choir, coached a team when you had the time, came to a P. & C. meeting, when you weren't too busy. *Perhaps* you did one of these things, many people did none, very few took part in a variety of the School's activities.

1970 has been a good year for Homebush – second in the Zone competition in sport, high achievements in debating and music, a fine Music and Drama Festival, incredible energy by the Ladies Auxiliary, many worthwhile fund raising efforts by the P. & C. and Interact Club, an impressive ATC and Cadet parade, etc. These achievements all pose the question "How far did you take part?"

Our magazine is not merely a showpiece of our achievements, it should display our faults to ourselves and our public. This year, despite fanatical denouncements of pollution in class debates and essays, the school playground has been unforgivably filthy. How many have willingly bothered to pick up rubbish? We complain about industrial pollution while we relax in squalor! There have been other hateful features of Homebush this year – rudeness in corridors, when all consideration for others is sacrificed to the lure of the cream bun,



playground protections rackets, we've heard comments about a perfect election carried out in a most undignified and confused manner and parents making their only appearances at the school to complain.

These are isolated examples but they stem from one basic fault, apathy. No one much cares any more – poor attendance at sports' carnivals, little interest in creative writing for this magazine – school has become too much of a bore, it doesn't matter how you do something as long as you get it done. The majority of the Homebush population believes in criticising and "stirring". These pursuits can be constructive, they can be fun, but often they aim at the ridiculing of others not for the sake of constructive criticism but merely for the sake of ridicule.

Proper education demands tolerance not ridicule. We have too many who are ever so willing to be antagonistic towards the racial and personal features of others. Co-operation can only bring goodwill, tolerance of pupils must come from the staff and from the pupils respect for their teachers and friends, from home we should get a healthy interest in school life.

Homebush is packed with the facilities and talent required to make education fun. There is a spirit of the enjoyment of life about many of us. Learning is a continuing process, and this school can offer, if those who make up its society, will allow it, a real sense of enjoyment, a fulfilment in education. Teachers and parents should learn as they help, and pupils give creative vitality, newness and criticism to the ideas of the old and learn from their experience, however limited it may seem. We cannot hope to achieve any good in education if we refuse to exercise understanding of our corporate role as a school community.

If we can do this then we will enjoy school life and benefit from it, we will learn self-discipline, tolerance and enthusiasm for living. We should not *sit* and criticise – society is created by doing, correcting and understanding and a school society is no different.

Homebush 70 reflects the attitudes and interests of some of the members of the Homebush Boys' High society. What will you do to make sure that next year's publication contains a greater part of you?

Editorial Staff:

| | |
|--|--|
| <i>Editor:</i> | L.W. Daines |
| <i>Literary Editor:</i> | J.W. McManus |
| <i>Business Manager:</i> | A.J. Brawn |
| <i>Assistant to the Editor:</i> | Neil Armfield |
| <i>Assistant to the Business Manager</i> | Lawrence Gardner |
| <i>Photographers:</i> | Simon Doctor (chief), Neil Armfield, Alex Mazur |
| <i>Typiste:</i> | B.M. Ferguson |
| <i>Art Adviser:</i> | R.J. Black |
| <i>Editorial Committee:</i> | R. Brennan, D. Hammond, P. Gallagher, T. Graham, T. Robinson, J. Stanton |

Thanks to all our sponsors whose donations have helped finance the magazine, and to all who participated in the Lapathon. Also to Mr Rod Webb and the printers at Southwood Press for their interest and tolerance.

