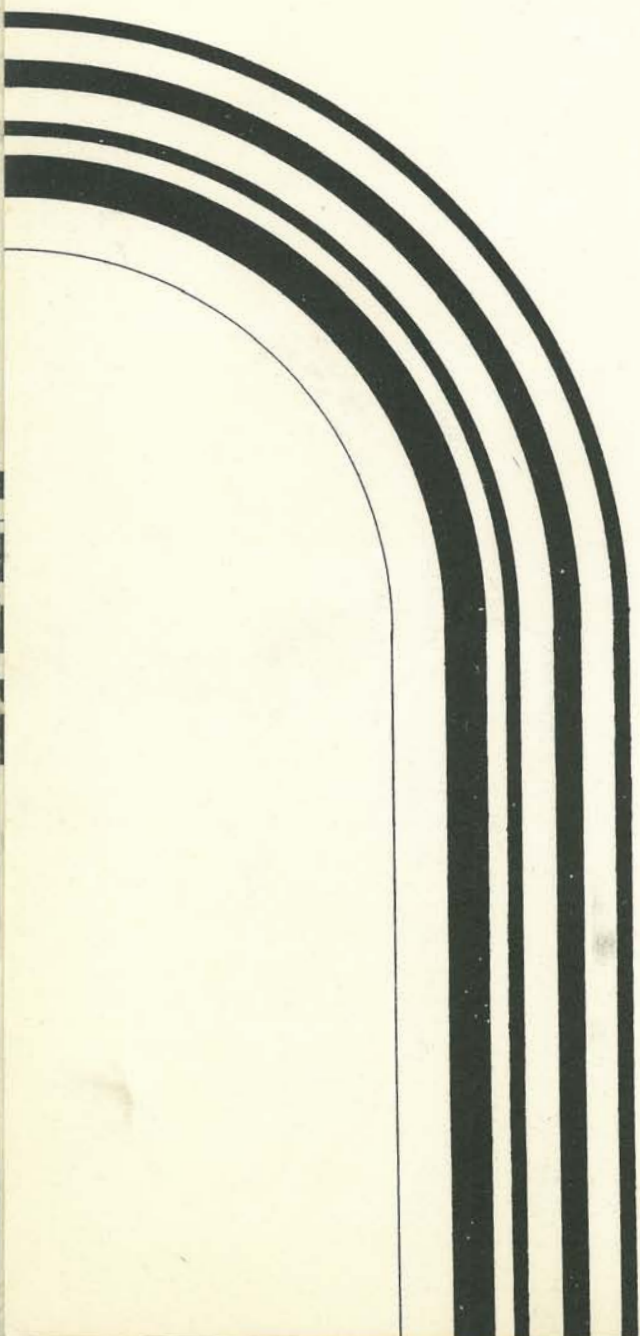


HOMEBUSHIGHOMEBUSHIGHOMEBUSHIGH

1974



Principal's Message, 1974



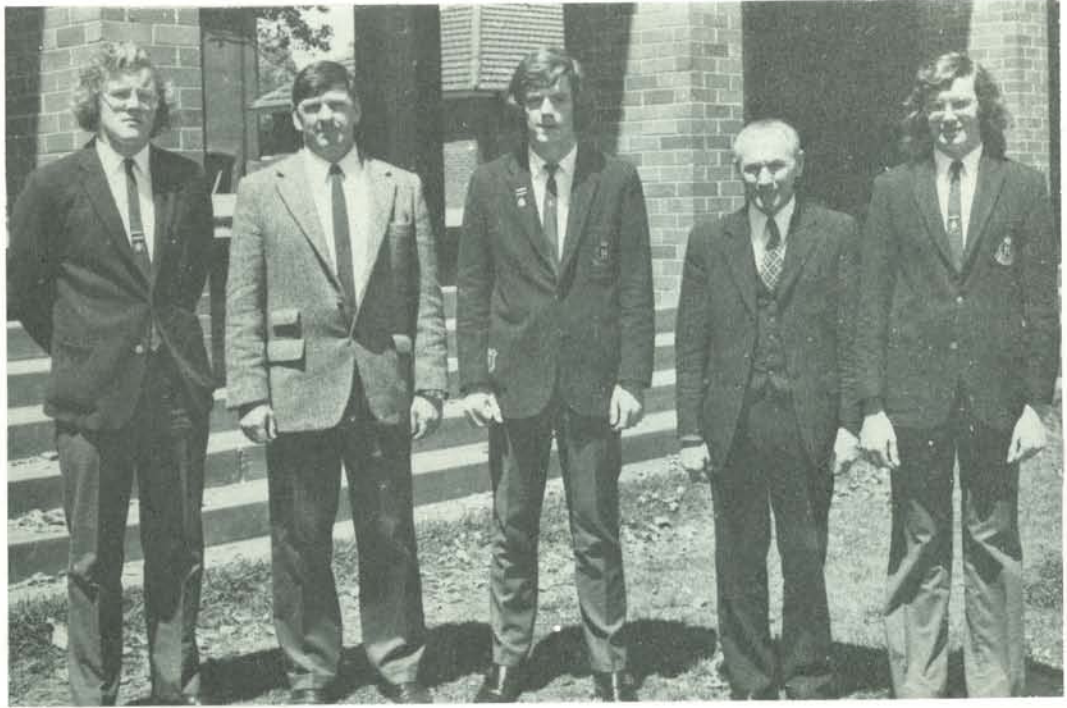
J. R. Kelly, Headmaster.

This is an age of rapid change. Often change is made with no thought for the future. We must be careful not to "throw out the baby with the bath water". My message is simply to preserve the good things achieved by previous generations whilst making the changes needed for to-day.

Education should enable each one of us to evaluate ideas, customs and society so that we can choose what is best for us and, I hope, for those around us. My aim is to preserve what is best for the school while making changes necessary for the to-day's students. Luckily previous generations of parents, pupils and teachers have been dedicated to the school. Their achievement is seen in the fine academic and sporting success of the pupils, the excellent school tone and the proud record in citizenship of its old boys.

Each generation of pupils seems to be different but Homebush Boys' records show that they and the school are unchanging in their devotion to the motto of "recte et fortiter". Each year we see our pupils go out into the world wiser like the owl over the entrance, distinguished in study and sport as typified by the honour rolls, and able to meet life upright and courageously.

Captain's Report



Left to Right: Luis Gallur (Vice-Captain), Mr. I. Stewart, Tony Reynolds (Captain), Mr. J. Kelly, Mark Hislop (Senior Prefect).

When I was in first form the buildings of today stood just so. The bricks the same colour tones, the gym, the hall and the tuckshop, all the same as today. Even then the back lawn was semi-arid, rain gathered in the same puddles, and these same cracks mapped out the quadrangles.

Still, in six years and in many years before, the school has changed dynamically. Changes which are typified by the people who occupy the school.

One thing which has impressed upon me, but has not impressed me, is that constructive effort is generally confined to the same few. Always the same actors turn up on stage in August-September, the same debaters meet in the Common Room or drive away in cars to other schools, and the same boys are always willing to at least try sport, while the interested parents and teachers still stand alone.

Worse still, though, others have been lowly enough to "send up" or attempt to downgrade these efforts.

Unfortunately, my idea that boys are willing to work with each other and help each other has been exploded. Too many pupils cast themselves off, never letting their hopes and potential surface.

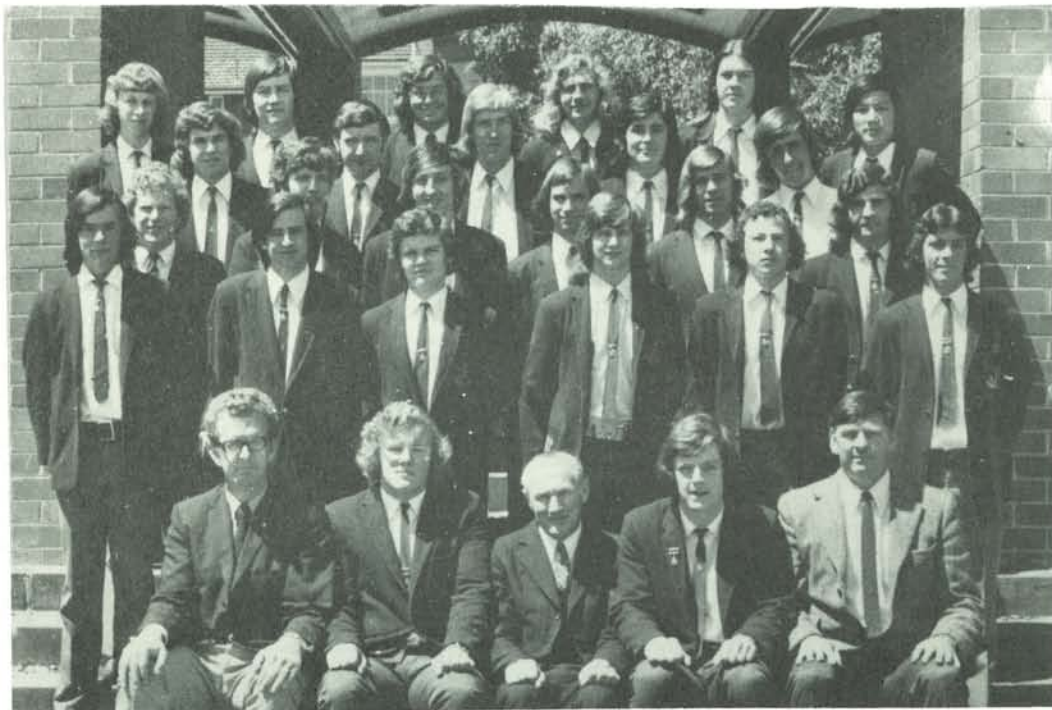
I guess we're all afraid of failing sometimes. Perhaps that's why your fellow pupils respect one who gets in there and tries, far more than they ever could one who hides in the shade waiting for the sun to seek him out. You may not realise it, but this school needs you just as much as you need it, and believe you me, you need this school.

In February, 1969, if you had asked me what I thought of school, I would have said that at best it was a building to be explored or a place at which I waded through time after running through Saturday and Sunday.

Now, six years seems to have gone like one noisy day that never knew a quiet night.

Tony Reynolds.

Prefects Report



Prefects, 1974.

A Prefect's obvious duty is to maintain order in the school. To quell riots, solve various absences and various other student misdemeanours that occur during every school day. This year's Prefects were very effective in this department and carried out all duties diligently. Our preference for table tennis was often shown, but Prefects' duty always took first preference.

But a Prefect must be more than a law enforcer. He must be looked upon by the pupils as someone who will give sound advice. Advice that will help the pupils adjust to the school life at Homebush. A Prefect is not a "Mafia button-man" who steps on, mashes and delights in seeing others suffer, but more of a person who leads by example. He sets a standard which the school should try to achieve, a standard in conduct, scholastics and dress that if everyone obtained it, Homebush would indeed look the great school it is. By setting this standard, the Prefect body as a whole should enhance a sense of school spirit. A spirit that has always been at Homebush and will always remain if seniors, and Prefects especially, set an example that juniors may follow.

The Prefects at Homebush this year did set a good example. They participated in all school affairs

and generally held up the good name of Homebush. All Prefects attended, assisted, and in a great majority of cases, participated in all three carnivals.

The highlight of the year was the Prefects' Dinner. The Prefects are very grateful to the Ladies' Auxiliary, whose meal was very enjoyable and much appreciated. Our thanks also go to Neil Armfield for enlightening us on his life since he has left school.

One aspect of school life that has impressed me is the co-operation that teachers extend to Prefects. The Prefects act as a link between pupils and teachers and so this co-operation is indeed present at Homebush. In this regard, I would like to extend the thanks of all Prefects to Mr. Lippiatt, our Master, for all the guidance and assistance he has given us during the year.

Finally, I would like to extend my appreciation to all Prefects, who were always willing to help and render assistance when it was needed. The Prefect body worked as a team and I am proud to have been associated with such a fine bunch of fellows.

Mark Hislop, Senior Prefect.

Statement of Receipts and Expenditure

as at 30th November, 1973

RECEIPTS

Balance brought forward	\$8,160.91
Union	13,409.49
Text Books	7,150.10
Library	571.87
School Shop	3,867.78
Charity	9,991.33
Play Night	416.96
Magazine	159.90
Contra	3,299.88
Water Sports	23.95
Football	357.70
Other Sports	75.44
Art Department	1,208.10
Industrial Arts	55.00
Music	1,022.06
Canteen	1,074.25
Cash Grant	400.00
G. A. and M. Grant	109.50
Library Grant	500.00
Photo-copying Machine	322.11

Sundries:

Don. Sch. Unifs.	\$225.16
Don. Sch. Insce.	10.60
Prize Fund	37.00
Maint. Grnds.	245.00
Telephone	24.00
Dons. re use Sch. Oval	43.00
Bank Interest	343.84
	928.60

\$44,104.93

Balance brought down 3,075.43

EXPENDITURE

Union	\$5,665.77
Text Books	9,662.16
Library	1,114.23
School Shop	3,820.59
Charity	890.45
Play Night	517.31
Magazine	1,788.60
Printing and Stationery	2,330.03
Office Machines	152.06
Furniture and Equipment	549.21
Contra	4,012.77
Water Sports	329.55
Football	1,440.59
Other Sports	2,043.61
Art Department	1,370.99
Industrial Arts	151.21
Music	1,924.83
Cash Grant	186.77
G. A. and M. Grant	28.98
Library Grant	457.58
Photo-copying Machine	658.59

Sundries:

Catering	\$348.25
Keys Cut	23.40
Postage, Freight and Fares	44.27
H.M. & S.M. Carn. Exps.	145.00
Maintenance Grounds	100.00
Honorariums	23.00
Extra Duties	640.00
Maint. and Rep. Canteen	595.50
Other Sundries	14.20

1,933.62

Balance carried down 3,075.43

\$44,104.93

BANK RECONCILIATION STATEMENT as at 30th November, 1973

Credit Balance as per Bank Statement \$3,158.27

Less unrepresented cheques:

748701	\$2.00	665302	\$6.86	665319	\$8.00
665289	30.54	665316	4.00	665322	2.17
665292	21.27	665317	8.00		82.84

Balance, per Cash Book \$3,075.43

Homebush Staff, 1974

Principal:	J. R. Kelly, A.S.T.C.
Deputy Principal:	I. F. Stewart, B.A.
English Master:	B. N. Miller, B.A.
History Master:	B. A. Lippiatt, B.A.
Social Sciences Master:	R. A. Duncan, B.A., B.Ec.
Mathematics Master:	R. M. Smith, B.Sc.
Science Master:	K. J. Mahoney, B.A.
Language Master:	R. H. Cruikshank, B.A.
Industrial Arts Master:	J. A. Menton, A.S.T.C.
Special Master:	S. F. Harmer, B.A.

ENGLISH AND HISTORY

Miss E. D. Alexander, B.A.; Mrs. C. B. Babbage, B.A.; V. M. Coleman, B.A.; Mrs. P. M. Diffin, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. K. E. Jacka, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Ms. M. I. Jones, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Miss J. J. Julian, Teach. Cert., D.Ed.; G. M. Kennett, B.A.; Miss G. M. King, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Miss K. M. Moran, B.A., Dip.Ed.; (Migrant English) I. S. Yussuf, B.A.Eng., Dip.Ed.

MATHEMATICS

E. L. Cook, B.A.; D. C. Franks, B.A., Dip.Ed., L.T.C.L.; M. E. Grant; S. J. Kennedy, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; P. H. McDonald, P. McLean, B.Sc.(Hons.), Dip. Ed.; J. E. Mason, Dip.Phys.Ed.

SOCIAL SCIENCES

H. N. Atallah, B.A., Dip.Ed.; A. J. Brawn, B.Ec., Dip.Ed.; S. C. Murray; T. J. Taggart; B. A. Watt, B.Comm., Dip.Ed.; D. A. Yardy, B.A.

SCIENCE

C. Cork, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; R. Gleadell; Mrs. S. C. Jennings, B.Sc.; G. P. Sperring, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; T. Strike, B.Eng.(Mining)(Hons.), Dip.Ed.; K. G. Weiss, B.Sc.(Chem.), Dip.Ed.

LANGUAGE

Miss B. J. Heath, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. J. Waterhouse, B.A., Dip.Ed.

INDUSTRIAL ARTS

D. Ashford; G. Bevan; G. H. Butcher; R. G. Cook; C. W. Hempel, B.Sc.(Tech.); J. D. Lammas, B. G. Waite.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

R. G. Coggan, Dip.Phys.Ed.; A. J. Trees, Dip.Phys.Ed.

ART

Mrs. J. Scott; G. S. Cormick, Dip.Art.Ed; C. Swailes, Dip.Art.Ed.

MUSIC

Mrs. J. Chard, A.Mus.A., L.Mus.A., Dip.Mus.Ed.; Mrs. D. R. Dorney, Dip.Mus.Ed.

School Counsellor: Mrs. B. M. Nettle. **Clerical Staff:** Mrs. B. M. Ferguson, Mrs. J. A. Ramsay, Mrs. B. Hudson. **Librarian:** Mrs. P. M. Diffin, B.A., Dip.Ed. **Library Assistants:** Mrs. R. Hutchieson, Mrs. F. M. Thorne. **Laboratory Assistant:** Mrs. A. Carey. **General Assistant:** K. T. Strachan. **Teachers' Aid:** Mrs. J. Thomas. **Careers Adviser:** B. G. Waite. **Sportsmaster:** A. J. Trees, Dip.Phys.Ed. **Assistant Sportsmaster:** R. G. Coggan, Dip.Phys.Ed. **Prefects' Master:** B. A. Lippiatt, B.A. **Debating:** Miss K. M. Moran, B.A., Dip.Ed.; G. M. Kennett, B.A. **Interact Club:** S. J. Kennedy, B.Sc., Dip.Ed. **Air Training Corps:** Flt. Lt. D. C. Franks (Flt. Cdr.). **School Cadet Unit:** Lt. K. Mahoney.

STAFF CHANGES

The following were members of Homebush Staff during 1974 and left for various reasons:

Headmaster: L. R. Docherty. **English-History:** Mrs. L. G. Moulton, Mrs. S. A. Porter. **Mathematics:** C. W. Taylor, P. F. Uren. **Science:** P. N. Navin. **Language:** J. H. Mannell. **Art:** Mrs. B. A. Walsh. **Music:** Mrs. C. Patterson, Mrs. J. R. Wilkinson. **Counsellor:** Mrs. L. M. Braithwaite.

Staff Portraits

MIGRANT
ENGLISH
Mr. Yussuf.



ENGLISH —
HISTORY
Rear: *Mr. Miller,*
Mrs. Babbage,
Mr. Coleman,
Mr. Kennett,
Miss King,
Mr. Lippiatt,
Mr. Stewart,
Mr. Harmer.
Front:
Miss Alexander,
Ms. Jones,
Mrs. Jacka,
Miss Julian,
Miss Moran,
Mrs. Diffin.



LANGUAGES
Mrs. Waterhouse, Mr. Cruikshank, Miss Heath.



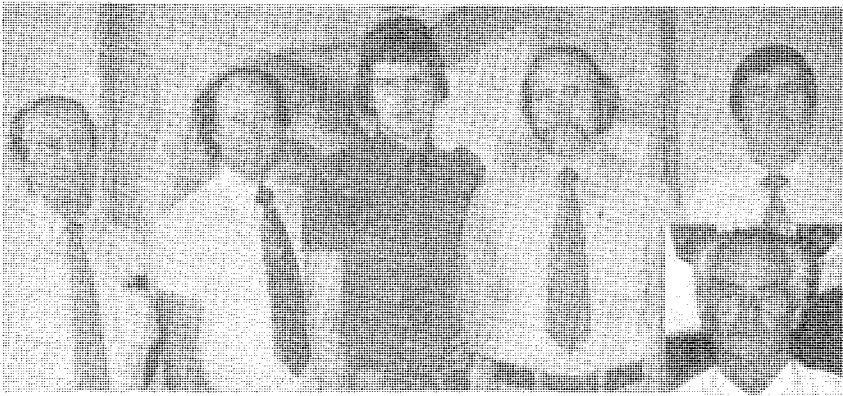
ART
Mr. Cormick, Mrs. Scott, Mr. Swailes.

MATHEMATICS
Mr. Smith, Mr. Grant, Mr. McDonald, Mr. Kennedy,
Mr. Franks, Mr. Cook, Mr. McLean.



MUSIC
Mrs. Dorney, Mrs. Chard.





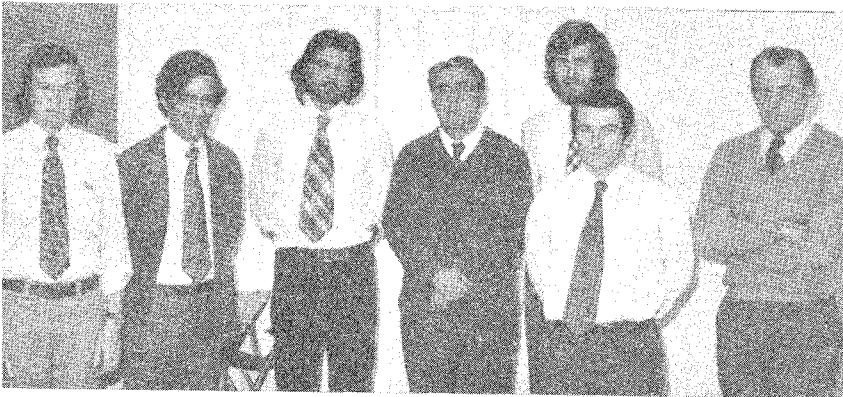
INDUSTRIAL ARTS

Mr. Waite, Mr. Lammas, Mr. Ashford, Mr. Hempel, Mr. Bevan, Mr. Menton



LIBRARY

*Mrs. Hutchieson,
Mrs. Diffin, Mrs. Thorne.*



SOCIAL SCIENCES

*Mr. Brawn, Mr. Atallah,
Mr. Watt, Mr. Duncan,
Mr. Murray, Mr. Taggart,
Mr. Yardy.*



SECRETARIES

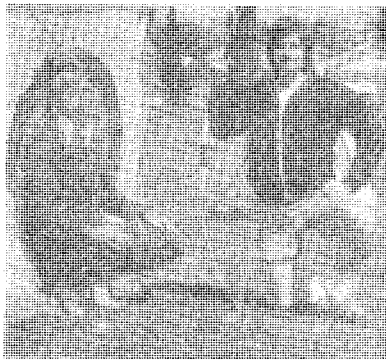
*Mrs. Hudson,
Mrs. Ferguson,
Mrs. Ramsay,
Mrs. Thomas.*

SCIENCE

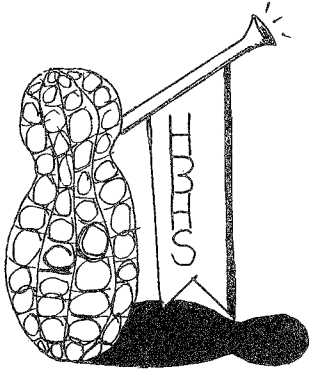
*Rear: Mr. Cork,
Mr. Sperring, Mr. Gleadell,
Mr. Weiss,
Front: Mr. Strike,
Mrs. Jennings, Mrs. Carey,
Mr. Mahoney.*

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

Mr. Coggan, Mr. Trees.



Reports

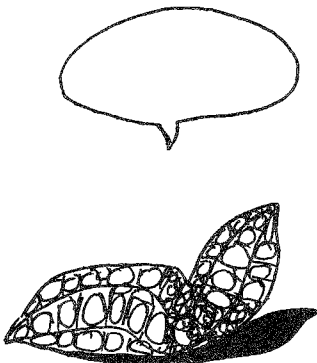


The Sixth Form (Hume-Barbour) team was not so successful but three members of the team, Robert McIntosh, Robert Kastropil and Mark Hislop did manage to reach Round 4 of the David Verco Knockout Competition.



HUME-BARBOUR TEAM
*Luis Gallur, Miss Moran, Robert McIntosh,
Mark Hislop.*

Debating



Away from the usual debating scene eight very enthusiastic Second Formers entered the Watoto Shield Competition conducted by the City of Sydney Eisteddfod. One team, consisting of Paul Buchman, John Bignucolo, Geoff McCarthy and Paul Ruhan, was defeated by Killara High in an extremely close debate, while the other group (Stewart Filmer, Andrew Steele, Michael Andrews, Ricky Palmer) was successful against The King's School before being itself eliminated by a team from Pennant Hills High in Round 3 of the contest. If these boys maintain their interest and continue to build upon the fine foundations they have established, other schools had better prepare to surrender the Teasdale, Cramp and Hume-Barbour trophies from 1976 onwards!

CRAMP CUP TEAM
*Mr. Kennett, Dane Ikin, Stephen Cala, Alan John,
Glen Berger.*

*"True Wit is Nature to Advantage Dressed,
What oft was thought, but ne'er so well expressed."*

Throughout the year, members of Homebush Debating Teams and individual speakers in Public Speaking Contests had considerable success in fusing these elements of thought and expression about which Pope was writing.

In the usual round of inter-school debating competitions, both the Fourth Form (Teasdale) and Fifth Form (Cramp) teams won their zone competitions and went on to the quarter finals in which they were defeated. Congratulations to the boys in both teams. It is hoped that they have even greater successes next year.





WATOTO SHIELD TEAM

*Front: John Bignucolo, Geoff McCarthy,
Paul Buchman, Paul Ruhan.*

*Rear: Stuart Filmer, Ricky Palmer, Andrew
Steele, Michael Andrews, Miss Moran.*

Individual speakers took part in a number of competitions throughout the year. Tony Reynolds and Robert McIntosh were entrants in the Lions Youth of the Year contest and proved themselves worthy representatives of the school. This competition is based on academic and sporting achievement and also involves public speaking and a personal interview. Robert won the Auburn division and went on to be placed first in the Public Speaking section of the final round. He also entered the Prepared Speech section of the City of Sydney Eisteddfod, and, although he did not gain a place, all entrants in the section were praised for the high standard of competition provided. Congratulations, Robert, on a job well done all year!



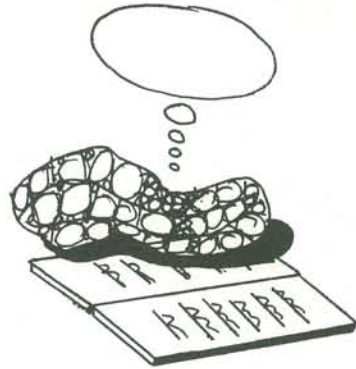
TEASDALE TEAM

*Miss King, Mark Clout, Geoff Wood, Allan Cala,
Geoff Ashton.*

No Debating Report would be complete without the "credits" to the "people behind the scenes". Special words of thanks are due to Mrs. Porter for establishing the fine debating tradition at Homebush and to Miss King and Mr. Kennett for travelling with and encouraging their respective teams. Last, but by no means least, I would like to add a special "thank you" to the members of the 1974 Hume-Barbour Team who, as "raw recruits" in 1973, first introduced me to "The Lively Art of Debating".

K. Moran.

Library



This year many pupils have participated in library activities and borrowing has been maintained at a high level. The use of the library for information on school subjects as well as for recreation has been encouraged by the introduction of set library periods for most History and Geography classes in the school. As always the need for care in the handling of library books has been stressed so that future pupils may also enjoy the advantage of a well stocked library.

A considerable amount of Commonwealth grant money has been spent on the Geography and Economics sections this year as well as in extending the range of junior and senior fiction. A significant addition was also made to the sports and hobbies section to meet with the keen demand for books on these subjects. We are most appreciative of the assistance we have received from Commonwealth grants. Besides expanding our facilities they allow us to replace those books which have become "obsolete". Books containing "out of date" information are not only misleading but in many cases dangerous.

We are most grateful for staff increases this year. Mrs. F. Thorne has been appointed as part-time library assistant and Mrs. J. Thomas has been looking after the taping of radio broadcasts and videotaping of television programmes. As the library has been expanding so rapidly their help has been (and still is) greatly appreciated.

A special word of thanks is due to the library prefects of 1974. These boys have given up a considerable amount of their leisure time in order to carry out certain library duties. Without their valuable assistance it would be impossible to cope with all aspects of library organisation.

As this looks like being my last year at Homebush I would like to thank all members of staff (past and present) who have helped me during my stay. In particular I would like to thank Rita Hutchison for her continual support and loyalty over the past 5 years and Freddy Trees—for understanding the traumas of a woman squash player.

P. Diffin.

Drama

"The Ghost Train"

This year, following the precedent set by Neil Armfield in 1972, three Fifth Formers, Glen Berger, Alan John and Stephen Cala, proved themselves equal to the task of producing and performing in the Senior Play. "The Ghost Train", Arnold Ridley's drama in three acts, was somewhat different in category and scope to previous Homebush ventures, but proved an enormous success with both cast and audience over the three-day festival.

As one of the first classic mystery dramas of the British stage, the "Ghost Train" demanded strict adherence to period, and the spirit of the 1920's was strikingly portrayed by the stylised movement and glamorous costumes. The closed-set, decorated with appropriate paraphernalia (thanks, here, the producers tell me, must go to the "Cameron Collection" of antiques, and depicting a railway waiting-room in the wilds of Cornwall, blended with a formidable array of technical effects, and Holst's eerie incidental music, to plunge lonely Fal Vale Station into mystery and gloom.

In a polished production, both humour and tension were sustained with professional ease, and the high calibre of this year's performance was a credit, not only to the students involved in production, direction and performance, but also to those who helped in other ways; with effects, props, posters and artwork.

Yet one of the most outstanding aspects of the production was the excellent stage presence and strong characterisation in a small cast.

"I've never heard anything so delightfully funny in my life!"—Teddy Deakin (Colin Gentles).



In a welcome return to the Homebush stage, Colin Gentles was completely at home in the part of Teddy Deakin, the casual, foppish, irrepressibly enthusiastic, and somewhat tiresome dandy, and displayed the highly professional and extremely skilful level of acting he had established in earlier roles. His abrupt transformation to the competent Detective Inspector Morrison was remarkably convincing, and the revelation of his true identity was greeted with thundering applause on every occasion.

As Richard Winthrop, Stephen Cala was forceful and dynamic in a manner which conveyed the maturity and authority of a hardened businessman with great effect. Complete with a final flourish, his gesture, movement and voice control reflected the command and assurance which was a uniform feature of the whole production.

In contrast, Alan John's Charles Murdoch combined the likeability, momentary assertiveness and cool-headed control of a young executive (unfortunately ruined by financial disaster), and the warmth and protectiveness of a bridegroom, whose involvement in the drama begins when his honeymoon arrangements go astray.

Allan Cala's performance as cantankerous old Saul Hodgkins was first-rate indeed. His voice adaptation to suit the accents of the Cornish station-master, together with expression and an understanding of the humour in the role, captivated the audience and his narration of the grisly details of occurrences ("twenty year ago to-night") had the younger sections in the audience genuinely squirming in their seats.

Graeme Cameron's presentation of the aged and crotchety Miss Bourne ("I'm a spinster, you know") convulsed the audience and re-established a long tradition of skilful "transvestitism". Graeme has proved himself to be a master of character portrayal, possessing a fine natural comic sense.

By now, we have come to expect greater heights of villainy from Glen Berger, and this year was no exception. As the deceptive Dr. Sterling, alias Herr Otto Schneitz, Glen handled his part with confidence and an experienced, polished approach.

"Come along Miss Bourne!"—Charles Murdoch (Alan John).





Elsie Winthrop (Lyn Judge), Julia Price (Wendy Bournes), Peggy Murdoch (Denise Elliott).



*"Steady Julia, steady"—
Dr. Sterling
(Glen Berger).*



*"I'm a spinster,
you know"—
Miss Bourne
(Graeme
Cameron).*



*"Hold her,
someone!"*

"Oh, no! He can't be . . ."



John Pearson's Price was suitably blunt, aggressive and arrogant, and established a convincing interplay with Sterling—who can forget the macabre apparition at the window?

Ian Mulholland provided good support as the ever-reliable Jackson.

Three girls from South Strathfield and Burwood distinguished themselves with splendid renditions, and their decorative presence added glamour and style to the production.

In the dual role of the mysterious Julia Price, and the worldly gangsteress "Chicago Sal", Wendy Bourne was superb. The struggles of a mind touched by the curse of Fal Vale were admirably counterfeited, and contrasted effectively with her acid tongued flamboyance in the last scenes.

Grace, charm and elegance were notable features of Denise Elliott's delicate portrayal of Peggy Murdoch, and she captured the innocence of a young newly-wed with sincerity and conviction.

Lyn Judge, as Elsie Winthrop, responded to the terrors of the station environment in a most convincing manner, and as such she managed the gradual change from hostility to her husband to warm affection, with a maturity beyond her years.

In the hands of a less skilled and perceptive cast, some sections may have emerged as flat or repetitive, but in a splendid demonstration of teamwork, interest and humour was constantly maintained, in a presentation especially outstanding for its unity and sophistication. The combination of a Bolshevik plot, intrigue, suspense and the British Secret Service matching villainy, as always, on its own terms, produced a touch of good, old "Cloak and Dagger"; and judging from the audience response, the theme is still an entertaining and exciting one.

Technically, the play demanded much in the way of ingenuity and variety. To achieve the effects dictated by Ridley's demanding script, a thorough team of sound and lighting experts (led by Ian Payne and Adrian Peterson), and ably supported by the stage, dealt with the complicated task of organising special effects competently and with a good sense of timing.

Dane Ikin's ever-excellent drawings added decoration to the hall and gave the audience immediate identification with the characters.

The producers wish to express their sincere gratitude to Ms. Jones, who provided a constant source of advice and constructive suggestions, and who contributed so much of her time in the interests of the play and the school.

A special show of gratitude must be extended to Mr. Lammas for his set assembly and highly efficient management of the Festival.

Euphorosyne.

Footnote:

Neil Armfield's support and encouragement was greatly appreciated throughout the Drama Festival. In all, it was a most satisfying and immensely rewarding experience for everyone involved in any facet of production.

The Producers.

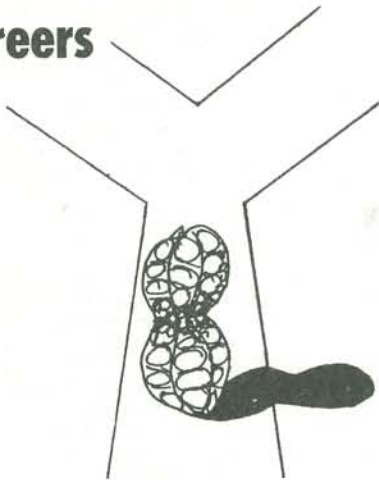


Richard (Stephen Cala) and Elsie (Lyn Judge).

FULL CAST



Careers



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

The Vocational Guidance Bureau tested our Third Form pupils in early third term. Too few of our students are availing themselves of the "follow-up" interview and reports, which are in increasing demand by employers, especially those employing apprentices.

Again, our sincere thanks must go to Lidcombe Rotary Club who organised visits by our students to professional, commercial and industrial establishments. A special "thank you" must go to Mr. Clarke, who was untiring in his efforts to ensure the success of this venture.

I would also like to thank Mr. Phillip Moore of the Commonwealth Employment Service at Burwood for his help and guidance throughout the year and for the counselling of our Forms IV and VI pupils.

Finally, I would like to impress on all students the advisability of making full use of the Careers' office, even those not leaving school this year. Knowledge of their future employment may have an important bearing on the courses which they choose throughout their school lives.

B. Waite, Careers Adviser.

Model Railway Club



Wine mellow with age, and so has the Railway Club. For 18 years, the Railway Club has promoted interest in all facets of railway operation.

During the year membership and attendance at meetings has been poor, but this problem will be rectified with a Club effort to construct a Model Railway. One successful attraction for members has been a rostered showing of some excellent slides of various steam engines, etc., which our members have photographed throughout the previous years.



Beyond our control an Open Day was not held this year which meant a publicity loss to the Club, however an excursion was held this year to the Rail Transport Museum (in Enfield).

In closing, the Club would like to thank Stephen Leiper, President (6th Form); Rod Wallace, Treasurer (5th Form); Alan Maddox, Secretary (4th Form); and in particular our Club Patron, Mr. Gleadall, for his co-operation throughout the year.

Mark Newton, Vice-President.

Parents & Citizens Association

This has not been a vintage year for the P. & C. Association. As with all sections of the community your Association has suffered the problems of inflation.

Your Association. It seems that whenever the young men of Homebush High School think of the P. & C. they think of a group of the "other generation" who get together every so often to discuss matters unrelated to the "now generation". Think about it.

Most of those who attend meetings are people who have other things to do. They have families, friends and jobs, homes to maintain, hobbies to follow. Generally speaking, they are busy people with plenty of things to occupy their minds and their time. They need another meeting each month like a hole in the head.

Why do they go? Simply because it is YOUR Association. Your parents interested in your welfare and your education. To get the best possible condi-

tions, they get together and discuss problems affecting the students and the school.

Because it is *your* Association, we who attend have been heartened by the interest shown by a number of the boys in our activities, particularly in fund raising — an ever increasing need in all schools.

Parents, in general, tend to say "We didn't have all this equipment in our schools so why should it be needed today?"

The answer is that modern education is far more intense than ever before. Students today must learn more than ever their parents did due to the technological advances of the past thirty years and, particularly, the last decade.

Aids to education exist today which were simply not available to today's parents. Audio-visual equipment develops a more intense interest in subjects because pupils have a greater sense of participating in the teaching process: When the subject matter is animated the student takes an animated interest. Parents should remember that this type of equipment has become a part of the business life of our community, in both office and factory, and a knowledge of its function is, in itself, a part of education.

Every working parent who is interested in the achievements of his or her children should consider how often similar equipment is used in their work. How many of the items used in education today exist in their plant or office. Intercommunication systems, tape recorders, television, audio-visual equipment, electric typewriters, duplicating machines, stereograms, etc. Each factory and office has at least one if not more of these, and the larger it is the greater is its need for such time-savers. There are about 900 people—students, teachers, auxiliary staff—concerned in Homebush Boys' High School. Imagine how much equipment is required to run a factory employing this number.

Some factories still "get by" with outmoded machinery and associated devices. They produce, in many cases, inferior products because they have not taken advantage of modern scientific advances.

Do you want your "education factory" to produce an inferior product? Or would you prefer the best available on the market?

You have a "market value" when you leave school. It is the sum of your home environment and your school environment. The first is completely up to you. The second is in the hands of the teachers and the educational aids available to them.

The major task set for the Homebush Boys' High School Parents and Citizens Association in 1974 was that of raising sufficient funds to meet the ever increasing costs of books and equipment. The book requirement alone exceeded the funds made available by the Education Department. Three thousand dollars was needed to meet this excess—yet would any parents begrudge their children this basic school need? It is very easy to say, "Why should we have to foot the bill, education is supposed to be free!"

Any company manager, accountant or key person concerned in budgeting for a business knows the problems that have "screwed-up" the budget in recent times. Anyone who produced a company budget, whether it be for office expenditure, factory production or whatever, one year ago and has not had cause to severely adjust it a number of times in the interim must be at least close to genius. Yet this is what we expect of Government.

Procedures to provide for expenditures begin in the school. The Head Master, in conjunction with Subject Masters and others, provides estimates of

expected requirements. These are taken from all schools in the State and collated by the Education Department and forwarded, through the Minister, to the Treasurer. There they are considered in relation to all other State needs (roads, transportation, development, unemployment relief, afforestation, electricity supply, etc.) and against the funds available from both State and Federal sources.

Perhaps this oversimplifies the process but it demonstrates the time involved in arriving at the allocation eventually made for schools. With soaring costs in all fields the estimates are undercosted when they reach The Treasury let alone when the funds are available to the schools themselves.

This is why P. & C. Associations exist. Their function is to act as a buffer between the students and the problems which beset them. Far from being an angry group bedevilling the Head Master and his able team of teachers, their function is to assist, where possible, in seeing that their function, the prime function of the school, is given the best possible operating conditions. In doing so parents provide for the better education of their children.

There are many ways in which the P. & C. achieves, or attempts to achieve, their goals. Last year a group of parents, under the auspices of the P. & C., provided "working bees" over a number of weekends to clear the ground acquired by the Department adjacent to the school. Having been told by the authorities that the cost of such work was prohibitive, the P. & C. decided on this course of self help as the only way to get the job done. Cliff Reay, the organiser, and Jack Hedges, who provided the front-end loader and the truck, were the backbone. Quite a few other, albeit not as many as we would have liked, set to with a will to do a mammoth task. All deserve mention but listing names is boring to the reader. One who should be mentioned is Arch Mathieson who was there every day and all day and put more individual effort in than any other. To those three, in particular, a hearty "Thank you!"

Early in 1974 we received advice that draining and levelling would be done by the Public Works Department because the cost had been reduced by the amount of our labours. At the time of writing the work was underway. One example of "God helps those who help themselves".

Much of our efforts are not seen. Approaches by letter and deputation to various dignitaries are common. Members are nominated to attend meetings of the Federation of P. & C. Associations and other special activities. Discussions are held between the Head Master or Deputy Head and members of the P. & C. Committee. Other efforts are more spectacular, such as the special drive of our Fund Raising Committee under Chairman Cliff Reay.

Probably the most important function of P. & C. is demonstrated by our very capable Ladies' Auxiliary whose report you will find in this yearbook. While other members of P. & C. attend certain occasions as special guests, the members of our Ladies' Auxiliary attend them ALL. They are not special guests, however. They are the workers behind the catering at every school dinner, open day, sports day, speech night or other function, and for years these ladies have provided the bulk of the funds raised by and for the P. & C.

The sincere thanks of the Committee and members of the P. & C. Association is given to these fine ladies.

Fund raising has dominated our activities this year and we are proud to have had the demonstrated

support of so many parents to our mid-year appeal. Over \$3,000 was raised in the second term and about 10 per cent of donors asked us to approach them again in the third term for a further contribution. At the time of writing, the Fund Raising Committee is preparing to approach the many business houses on our effective area to see if they, too, will advance the cause of education. That \$3,000 will pay the balance owing on this year's text books but there is much to be done in preparing for the years ahead.

An era passed last year with the retirement of our esteemed Head Master, Mr. Kevin Myers. Individually and collectively we wish him and his most delightful wife a happy and active time together, away from the rigors and interruptions of school life. No doubt they will—after he has finished sorting out over three thousand books accumulated to keep up with education.

Yes! An era has passed but so has one begun. We have welcomed our new Head Master, Mr. Jack Kelly, whose presence in the school has already proven itself another masterly decision of the appointment makers. His quickly acquired knowledge of the boys and the school has been an asset to your P. & C., as has been his forthright approach in all matters. We look forward to a long and, no doubt, eventful association with Mr. Kelly as we do with his most capable Deputy, Mr. Ian Stewart.

To the young men who go forward into higher education, commerce and industry this year, good luck and high achievement! To those still with us and now joining we wish the same.

To your parents, too, go our wishes. We wish more of them would attend P. & C. meetings.

D. J. Cameron, President.

Y.E.S.

Gary Campbell and Glen Berger

During the year we started the first of a three year course at the expense of the school and the P. & C. We would like to thank them for changing our lives infinitely for the better. The aim of the Youth Education Seminars is to increase one's understanding of others, life and oneself, while stimulating intellectual thinking and expression. Its successes can't be measured and neither can our gratitude.

In effect, over a period of eight weeks and a residential weekend they, or rather we, mined our own resources and realised our potentialities under the guidance of both prominent and varied people. The topics of each week included: "Peer Group Pressures", "Sexual Relationships", "Adolescents in Society". A visiting authority was present to stimulate and lead the discussion which we ourselves built up around these very pertinent themes.

The course was climaxed by a residential weekend where our newfound though unrealised powers of communication and understanding were put to power. With the theme of "Individual Responsibility" we proceeded in running the weekend by ourselves and with members of other groups many of whom are now good friends, with everyone looking after cleaning huts, dishes, supplies, etc.—we even organised our own concert-come-dance-come-theatre-party.

It is an important point to note that the regular group leaders who assist the visiting leaders have completed the three level of the Y.E.S. course themselves and it is indicative of the value of and belief in Y.E.S. held by its participants.

Anxiously awaiting the next two levels.

Glen Berger, Fifth Form.

Ladies' Auxiliary

President: Mrs. A. Campbell.

Vice Presidents: Mrs. A. Lloyd-Owen and Mrs. M. MacLeod.

Secretary: Mrs. K. Crowe. *Treasurer:* Mrs. U. Jones.

Publicity Officer: Mrs. I. Ashton.

In these days of more women returning to work, diminishing bands of voluntary helpers, one sometimes stops to think—are we needed? Perhaps more money could be raised by direct giving—without our social functions?

However, those of you who manage to attend our meetings realise how much more knowledgeable we are about the course our sons are taking—and with so many changes in thinking on education it is hard to keep abreast of the changes and know about the everyday happenings within the school. We meet the mothers of our sons' friends and friendships made at Homebush are often lasting ones.

Imagine a Sports Day without 'tuck'. No one to run a Prefects' Dinner or a 6th Form Farewell. No refreshments at the Music and Drama Night, the Musicales or the Parent-Teacher Night!

I think we are needed—to make the boys' school life a richer experience for them. The social functions are needed to raise that little extra money for things which the direct giving just does not cover, and to help forge the bonds of friendship—who could remain a stranger to another who has shared a stall on Sports Day?

The Headmaster's Reports are always welcomed with great interest at our meetings—who could fail to sympathise with a headmaster and staff after the frustrations of break-ins and lack of essential facilities, or delight in the pride of the school in the many achievements of the boys!

I must thank the members of our Executive, our Clothing Pool Convenor, our Catering and Floral Committees, our Form Representatives and our friends in the Clerks Office, for their help during the year. I feel I must mention our retiring secretary who was a form representative for two years and for five years our calmly efficient and dependable secretary.

I would thank the Staff for their help with our boys through the year, especially to those members of the staff who gave that extra time before school, in lunch hours and after school to help the boys realise their potential. To those boys who are leaving, we wish you well in the fields of your choice. To any mothers who are able to join the Ladies' Auxiliary but have felt reticent about taking that first step to coming to one of our meetings, may I assure you that a warm welcome awaits you, we will hope to see you next year.

May you all look back on 1974 with happy memories and look forward to 1975 with anticipation.

Ann Campbell, President.

Air Training Corps



The Air Training Corps in Homebush started 1974 with the largest number of cadets for many years. This health of the unit is not a sudden thing,

Passing-Out Parade.



it has been building up for a number of years, and this shows that there is still a belief in today's society that discipline and morale play an important part in life.

As well as this discipline and morale that the Corps fosters, it also tries to instill the quality of leadership, and seems to be succeeding. Flight Sergeant Pazniewski has done an outstanding job as the Warrant Officer Disciplinary. His subordinates, Sergeant Palmer, Sergeant Andrews, Corporal Leiper, Corporal Ritchie, Corporal Travis and Corporal Jaksetic have also made a good contribution to the efficient running of the flight. A point to take note of is that Corporal Ritchie gained a credit pass at his Junior NCO's course, and has since attended a Senior NCO's course with Corporal Andrews and their promotions to Sergeant are pending.

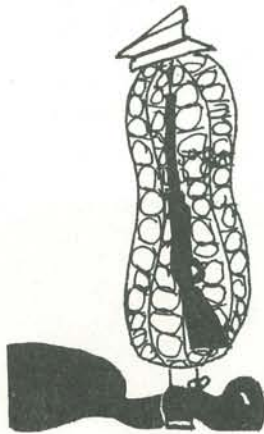
As with every year, the flight sent a number of cadets to the annual week-long camps at RAAF Williamstown and RAAF Wagga. All the cadets that attended these camps distinguished themselves as representatives of the school. Flight Sergeant Pazniewski and Sergeant Andrews both attended a gliding course at Conden Airfield, and both attained passes.

It seems that each member of the flight has pulled his weight to make the Air Training Corps Flight at Homebush an elite unit, and none more so than Flight Lieutenant Franks, who spends many hours of his own time devoted to the mountains of paperwork attached to running a flight. He has also attended innumerable Range days, and has spent his holidays at RAAF Wagga supervising the cadets.

Even an elite corps has its best, and this year the Best Recruit was CDT A. Dronoff, the Most Improved Cadet was CPL G. Travis, the Best Marksman was FSGT. Pazniewski. Also FSGT Pazniewski and SGT G. Andrews were both awarded trophies for Distinguished Service to the Flight.

E. M. Palmer, CUO.

Army Cadets



Once again 1974 has been a highly successful year for the Cadet Unit although the unit was not up to full strength.

Some of the aims of the School Cadets are leadership, self-reliance, discipline, initiative, co-operation, bush craft, safety with weapons and other special skills.

The unit once again represented Homebush at the local Anzac Day March and participated in the Dawn Service at Homebush R.S.L.

On the brief one and a half hour parades held each Tuesday afternoon, cadets are trained in drill procedure and in the fundamentals of weapon handling and fieldcraft.

Through the year the Cadet Unit participated in two range days, one field day, one bivouac (where it rained for three days), and the highlight of the year, the Annual May Camp which was held at Singleton.

On the Annual Camp, five days were spent in the bush where training was based on practical field work, variety was the order of the camp with cadets firing the Bren gun and self-loading rifle and visiting the Singleton Army Museum. Patrolling exercises and a ten-second wash under the bush shower were

Passing-Out Parade.



the most popular aspects of the camp.

Immediately after camp, two cadets attended the Adventure Training Course in which both succeeded. They were CSM S. Brook and Sgt. K. Cummings:

To make the Cadet Corps even more interesting, the unit has an obstacle course, a small .22 rifle range on the school grounds and, after the Passing Out Parade, cadets learn unarmed combat. Mr. Mahony has also started Duke of Edinburgh Award training for cadets on their second year of training.



Guard of Honour.

No report on the unit would be complete without a special word of thanks and gratitude to our C.O., Lt. K. Mahony, who so unselfishly gave up his Tuesdays and school holidays to enable the unit to function. A special thanks must also go to I. Davidson, an ex-pupil and cadet of the school, who attended the parades each Tuesday afternoon and helped in the training of the cadets.

Qualifications and trophies attained this year were:

W. S. Watts Trophy: CUO S. Harvey

Distinguished Service to Unit: CUO S. Grundy

Most Outstanding N.C.O.: Sgt. G. Cameron

Most Outstanding Recruit: Cdt. S. Rackley

C. H. Hunt Trophy for Best Marksman: CUO S. Grundy.

Art

The Art Department continued to expand and develop during 1974, the most notable development being the number of first form students who have elected to study art during 1975.



Weaving — Ron Payne, Allan Maddox.

We now have the required number of students to form two art elective classes, plus one ceramics class in Form Two for 1975, and look forward with keen anticipation to the implementation of the new exciting junior art syllabus in three main areas; ceramics, printmaking and fibre construction. As well, there have been some excellent paintings and drawings created by some exceptionally talented art students. It is hoped that during 1975, the Art Department, including teachers and students can fulfil a wider role in the school community, and that other members of the school, who are not necessarily directly involved with art courses, will feel free to

Graphic Printing.



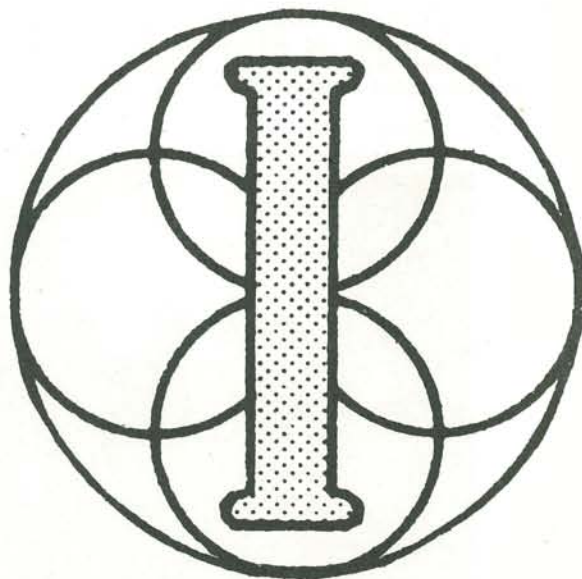
engage in some creative activity. To do this, we hope to have art groups established before and after school, and we anticipate that we will design and construct outdoor sculpture, etc., and design and paint murals within the school.

The annual art exhibition will be held during the second last week of term, and judging by the response of visitors to last year's exhibition, should be a great success. We are fortunate at Homebush Boys' in having so many talented artists in our midst.



Pottery — Second Form Elective.

Interact Club



An Interact Club is a Rotary-Club-sponsored organisation of students whose purpose is to provide

opportunity for young people to work together in a world fellowship dedicated to service and international understanding.

To what extent is the Homebush Interact Club fulfilling its aims?

We started the year with a determined advertising campaign and a determined club membership of eight. We now have a membership of 35 to 40 which is steadily climbing. Why was the club dying and how can we keep it thriving? An Interact Club aims to provide a service to the community—of the school and the world. However, this tends to bring to mind undesirable overtones of "all work and no play". We have overcome this problem by generating an interest about (and within) the club as a social service organisation. That is, to get and keep members we obviously have to make it worthwhile for them, without losing sight of our basic aims. At the end of first term we held a combined non-uniform and film day, mainly a social event, aimed at providing us with the financial means to undertake something worthwhile, although we still were able to donate \$25 to the Red Cross.

We are running a car wash, mainly during Friday lunchtimes, which also nets us a small amount of funds; we have also held a student teacher versus students volley ball match and an Interact Pro-Am Chipping Competition (and won't even try to expand on that one!) donating \$50 to Stewart House.

But those were only small projects whose implementation was aimed at giving us financial ability to match our potential ability so that we could further our services and international understanding. At the moment we are well under way in the organisation of what we believe will be the social event of Homebush this decade: A School Dance. A much needed though largely missing aspect of our school life is the opportunity to interact (hey, that's the name of the club!) with other members of the opposite sex and/or society in general so as to provide us with some criteria for our post-school life for which Homebush has till now, been preparing us intellectually though not socially. One of our main service aims is to rectify this anomaly.

We have finished a filming script and are working on a sound track for a video-taped "film" of the school, in which we hope to show as many aspects of Homebush High life as possible—the good, and unfortunately, the bad. This tape will be shown to the school for a small admission fee and then will be sent around Sydney, Australia and then the world. We also hope to be able to take charge of and supply the refreshments for this year's School Play. And on two occasions this year, Rod Wallace of 5th Form and other members of the club took large groups of children from a local orphanage to Taronga Zoo, using club finances.

But by far the most ambitious and noteworthy project to be undertaken this year is an International Aid Campaign which we just started organising now. What we hope to be able to do is to join all the Interact Clubs in our International District in a programme to provide financial assistance for a social welfare centre in Madras, India. As well as maintaining a leprosy colony for 320 patients, supplying 1,600 babies with free milk, and 2,000 meals per day, the centre provides schooling for 700 deprived children and runs a workshop for disabled people. It costs about \$300 Aust. per day to carry on these and many other activities. It is our aim to unite our Interact District to provide a minimum of two weeks financial sponsoring for the centre. In monetary terms each club will have to raise a minimum

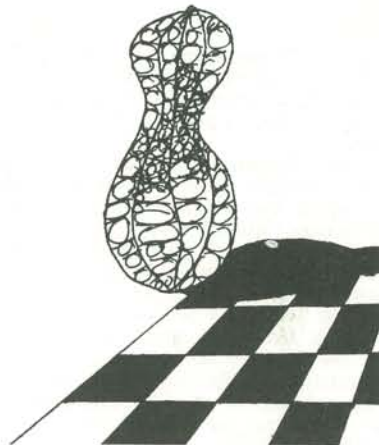
of \$130, and we hope each club's sponsoring Rotary Club will donate a dollar for each dollar their Interact Club raises.

That is the financial purpose of our dance, several more film days, another Non-uniform Day and a Rock Concert.

To meet our goals, we need support from YOU, the school. Mr. Kelly and Mr. Kennedy have already given us theirs. It's up to you.

Glen Berger, President.

Chess Club



Because of a rise in membership of the Club, due to interest shown by lower forms, three teams A, C, and D were entered in this year's inter-school chess competition. Unfortunately, our results were not as pleasing as last year, when B grade came second in the Metropolitan finals, and C fourth.

This year's A grade team came second in the zone with 16½ points from a possible 25, and are now leading the Metropolitan finals. The team was 1. F. Miehs, 2. M. Mescher, 3. R. Kastropil, 4. G. Campbell, 5. F. Urbanic; the team's performance was highlighted by Mescher's scoring five wins from five games.

C grade, though containing several promising players, failed to win a match. However, this can be attributed to their relatively tender ages and lack of experience, four of the players being first or second formers and having to play against older opponents. The team: 1. R. Wallace, 2. P. Baldwin, 3. P. Carroll, 4. S. Forster, 5. P. Maranik.

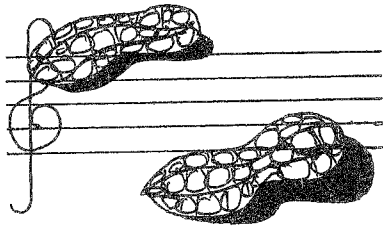
D grade also came second in their zone with 18½ from 25, but failed to qualify for the finals. They lost only one match and have the makings of a good C grade team for next year. The team: 1. N. Mescher, 2. A. Khun, 3. R. Paterson, 4. A. Kelly, 5. S. Filmer.

A tournament for the Junior School Championship is now being held with thirteen entries, and a larger tournament is planned for third term; and next year all interested are welcome.

The Club would like to thank its patron, Mr. Brawn, for his invaluable assistance, and Mrs. Diffin and Mrs. Hutchieson for use of the library for home matches.

G. Campbell.

Music



The Music Department has had, once again, an active year. A group of First Form boys and a number of Third Form Elective Music boys attended the series of four orchestral concerts held at the Town Hall.

The Choir again took part in the Combined Secondary Schools Concerts, held at the Opera House, singing the Vivaldi "Gloria" and selections from "Carmina Burana" by Carl Orff.

Two of our boys, who play clarinets are members of the Combined Secondary Schools Wind Ensemble and participate in activities involved with the group, including the Secondary Schools Instrumental Festival at the Opera House. A group of First Form boys attended the matinee performance.

Our enthusiastic Military Band, trained by Mr. Rose, has played at several functions throughout the year, including the Fete of the Chalmer's Road Galley SEVENTEEN

Special School, the N.S.W. Schoolboys' Band Championships, a performance in the Rotunda in Burwood Park for the Burwood Centenary Celebrations, two performances for Education Week, one in Burwood Westfield Shoppingtown and the second in Hyde Park.

Mrs. E. Finegan, leader of the Strathfield Orchestra, continues to teach our beginner and more advanced violinists, while Mr. Rose concentrates on our beginner brass instrumentalists. Classes have recently begun for beginner flutes and clarinets.

A Third Form Quartet exists, consisting of two violins and two clarinets.

School Band.

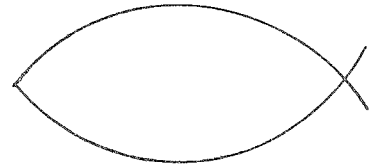


We are now preparing for the Passing Out Parade, to be held on 4th October, and the finale of our musical year will be the Musicale, tentative date being 19th November.

Finally, a big thanks to all the boys who have enthusiastically participated in all these activities and who have given me a great deal of help throughout the year.

Jann Chard.

I.S.C.F.



Christianity is lost in a world of opposing scientific evidence. Man is no longer prepared to accept the superstitious, spectral figure of God. Only tangible, towering man-made abstractions are today worshipped: the day of self-fulfilment is existing—no longer is there compassionate co-existence. Christians are no longer fed to lions, but their spirits are continually tormented by those non-humble humans who elect to look upon themselves as gods. Few Christians—those willing to sacrifice their own enjoyments, so that others may simply live; those willing to give all for the honour of God; those able to live led by God's scriptures—remain. Fewer gatherings of Christians continue to decrease in size.

We are fortunate that at Homebush High enough boys still have faith in the Omnipotent. We meet regularly (Monday lunchtime, Room 36) to discuss and interpret the Scriptures. Whether you believe or whether you do not believe, you are welcome.

And, as if new Disciples of Christ we will spread the message of Love to the world: Love your Brother.

"By this shall all men know ye are my disciples, if ye have love one for another."

Students' Contributions

A Dedication

Contributions! Contributions! Contributions!
The magazine will soon be out.
You must make a resolution(s)
to hand in some contributions.

Anything creative they say,
possibly imaginative, or witty,
of interest to the junior boys
living in a big city.
Refer to poets, plays and novels from this year
if possible

.....(intense thought).....??

How about,
"Hope that the Wife of Bath has a Hardy Marvell
at the Passage to India of Saint Joan

Shaw she will.
Or 'well, if she doesn't, she Fitzgerald O.K.
He Forster into Waiting for Godot,
Ma Lowe went White at Joan's Fielding
and Dr. Faustus Shakespeare(s) at
the whole bloody lot of them"

.....No, that doesn't work very well,
It wouldn't sell,
Oh, what the hell!

Oh, dear, I do stumble and fall,
My poetical genius is now but a drawl,
so I think I'll write nothing at all!

Mark Gaul, Sixth Form.

Failure or Success?

Dreary days dotting on divine design.
Merry men mulling over menial matter.
Deadly thoughts reign supreme—hard to define
Who cares what the struggle really scatters?

The gold at the end of the rainbow.
That accursed rainbow—the defiler of imagination.
Miserable nadir; a hammer blow.
The ascent to the stars remains unkindled passion.

The golden mean; the criterion so staid.
Failure to speak to Success; a cruel tirade.
Who dare to challenge my abysmal domain?
None who plunge to my depths remain sane.

Hand in hand, the mighty twins trundle.
Chameleon-like flush of colours muddle.
Where one wanders the other surely lurks,
An enigmatic affinity; the key to our quirks.

Robert Kastropil, Sixth Form.

A Neatly Constructed Trap

The Fantasy, the Last Shocker, and eventual Death.
And so the last of the junkie genius's fade,
Reed, Clapton, Dylan, corked with "junkie mystique"
have shown the world what seems right.

Getting these grey granules into yourself is . . .
rather like the Last Supper, a big snack.
The potential excitement turns to bitterness,
As the user sees a mirage, a paraphernalia,
the cheap thrill which has turned expensive.

The eventual 24-hour indulgence presents itself,
With the head barely existing throughout the week.
Lies accumulate of your consumption whilst
eyes buckling, skin prickling, you have made it,
the big league, a genuine addict.

However, tomorrow does come; a type of . . .
false jurisdiction? With pupils pinned you float.
A type of bloated course, a bloated life in which
The aftermath is nerve shattering.
There is only one ending; the functions it plays are
quick.

Once again, the trap has sprung.
Beware of poppies, needles and junkie poets.
They are all phantoms. With this you live, and
tomorrow comes.

Slatts, Sixth Form.

This Love a Rose

This languid heart,
my famished soul,
a flourishing devotion, I can hold,
This love a rose,
to but one bloom, but . . .
all to soon.

But not in vain, for memory grows,
a seedling . . . to thrive,
moistened from salted tears,
that have flowed from misted eye,
destined to cast a seed
of a devoted love to all mankind.

This love a rose,
a bitter sweet perfume which flows,
to all corners of your heart,
a hope, I hold
for in your heart
a place you'll find
for that rose of mine.

Ian Harper, Sixth Form.

Faded Visions

The visions fade,
Never again can the earth be bountiful,
While we fulsomely curse
The wonders which took eternity to be made;
What are we, fools?
We are not the minion of the earth.

The waves are no longer clear,
Gone are the beautiful shades of crystal aqua,
Which once rolled onto the golden sands,
The effluent of the affluent society in now here,
Devastating out flora and fauna;
And where do we stand?

The choice is ours,
Will we give nature a chance,
Or will we perish on this, our earth?
There is little time left, days, maybe hours,
And only if we change our stance,
Will tomorrow bring with her a heavenly rebirth.

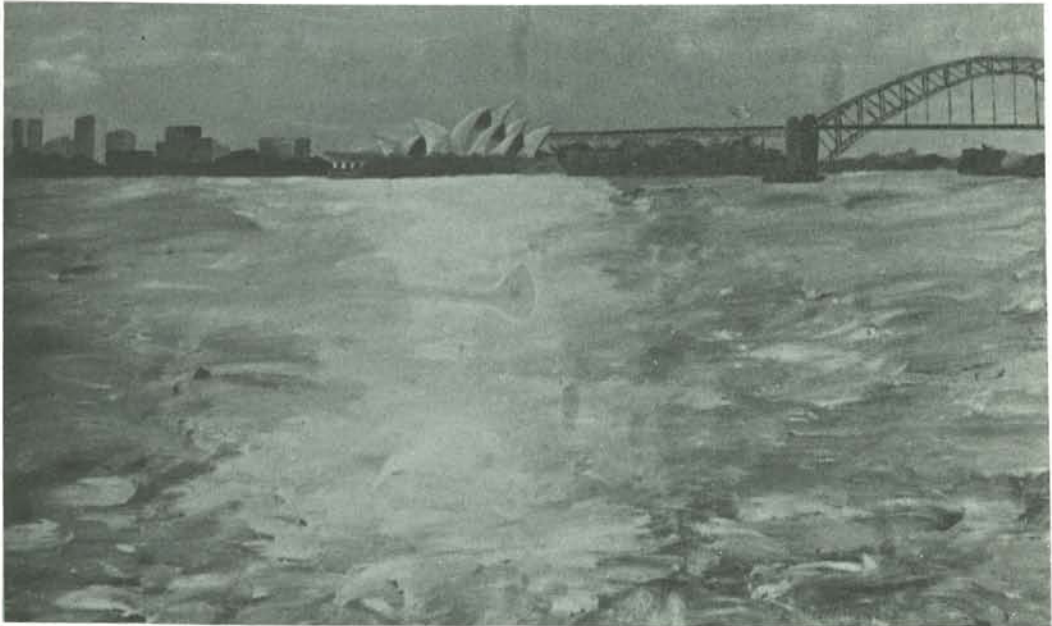
Ron Reed, Fifth Form.

Only Once

A young sapling was planted near you,
a flower, radiant, spreader of life.
The sapling became a tall straight pine
and his pride a huge majestic oak.
Flowers are small, frail, unprotected,
so the sapling spread its branches;
he covered you in order to defend you,
but only succeeded in choking you.
The flower is gone,
but there still remains the tree,
a weeping willow.

E. Palmer, Sixth Form.

"Opera House" — Roman Pazniewski, Sixth Form.



Crowds

Crowds are full of noisy people
Pushing and shoving all about,
If you ever get into one
You will probably never get out.

People shouting, people cheering
This is what you hear and hate.
There's a bang, there's a yell,
There is Joe calling his mate.

People short, people tall,
People of all different kinds.
People fat, people thin,
People going out of their minds.

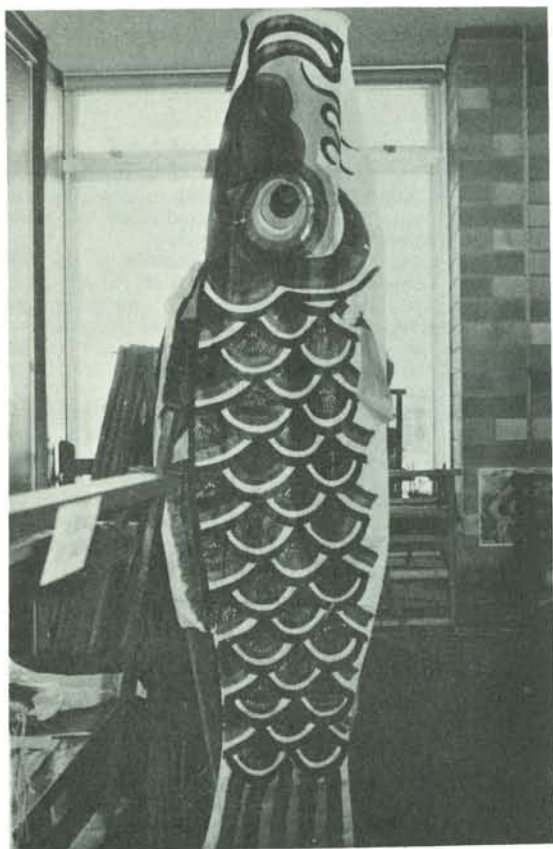
When a crowd is on its way
You can hear them yell and call,
So you'd better get out of the way
Because crowds are no good at all.

James Mason, Second Form.

Rebirth

Shed your coffin and your grave,
They are things that deprave.
Spread your new-born wings and fly
Past the planets and the sky.
Your body is dead, but your soul will live;
Your sins only God will forgive.
Come with me to distant shores,
Rid of nasty faults and flaws.
Eternal life is yours to command;
The universe is a grain of sand,
Nobody down on distant earth
Will ever know of your rebirth.

Colin Hawkshaw, Third Form.



Fish Kite.

On the Beach

They sit on the beach,
Viewing the deep blue ocean.
Releasing its hostilities on the world,
In the form of thick curling waves,
And they sit content and quiet.

The day is still young,
They are alone on the beach,
The smooth rolling surf prompts them to rise
To their feet and don their black rubber suits,
And the day, this day, is theirs to enjoy.

The warm golden sand is crisp under their feet,
The warmth turns to cold as they enter
The shallow blue water, but the sudden shock passes
as quickly as it came,
And the warm sun shines as they paddle out.

Little time passes before they paddle for a wave,
They slide down its face and the wave collapses
Into a tube behind them and slowly catches up to
the two surfers,
The tube of crystal water envelopes them again and
again during their surf,
And little time passes between their departure and
arrival next morning.

Mark Zubovic, Second Form.

Tales of The Supernatural: The Premonition of Jamie Reynolds

Jamie Reynolds awoke with a start. The sweat rolled down his face in large drips. Jamie felt hot—boiling hot. He felt as if his brain were on fire. Then as quickly as it had come, it was gone. Now he was cold—freezing. Then he was all right; he went back to sleep.

He awoke next morning and went to work. As he walked down the street he bumped into a man, but to Jamie's surprise the man didn't notice him. Jamie then realised no-one could see him. He screamed at them "Can't you see me? Help me, someone, please help me!"

Jamie ran down the street, bumping into people. But then he realised the people he knocked into weren't sent reeling. He had run straight through them!

Jamie ran to his friend's place, Peter O'Shay. He banged desperately on the door. Pete answered the door. "Jamie! What the hell are you doing out there in the pouring rain?" For the first time Jamie realised it was raining.

"Pete, you can hear me, see me. Thank God for that," said Jamie as he came inside. "Pete, do you mind if I stay the night?"

"No, Jamie, but would you tell me what this is about?"

Jamie then related his story.

That night was a repeat performance of the night before. At 1 a.m. Jamie awoke. It was pouring outside. Then there was a blinding flash of lightning and Jamie went back to sleep.

The next morning Jamie went home. Imagine his surprise when he discovered his house reduced to ashes. His neighbour ran out.

"Jamie, you're alive! Thank goodness you weren't in your house when that lightning bolt hit!"

"What time did it hit, Mrs. Smith?"

"Oh, about one o'clock—why love?"

"Oh . . . nothing."

Now Jamie knew the answer to his hot and cold awakenings. Now he knew why he had been compelled to stay at Pete's place. Was it just luck, or had these strange events been a premonition from the supernatural?

Robert Furlong, Second Form.

My Question

Another day has gone by
Without an explanation.
The world kept rolling on,
No one told me why.
There must be a reason,
but no one can see it.
What's the point of everything,
What's the point of life?
There is no explanation
to our origination,
but we're here anyway,
ruining the world we have,
changing what we've been given
all to our own ends.
No thoughts for others,
When will it end?

E. Palmer, Sixth Form.

The Tragedy of Othello

One of the principal difficulties in an analysis of "The Tragedy of Othello: Moor of Venice", is identifying the dramatic contribution of the two main characters: Othello, and his trusted ancient Iago. For despite the play's compact, unified structure, which is not littered with the bodies of sub-plots and counter-themes, and its predominance of solid, concrete human forms that are neither vaguely universal nor largely representative of a particular personality type (as we may find in Macbeth or King Lear), very much remains a puzzle. Dramatically, the play as a whole has an incredible impact—some critics claim that few works of English literature can claim to equal its emotional sweep and tragic pity that the Greeks thought essential to tragedy. It involves the fall from the "natural order" of a great man—and as such, he dominates; but there is considerable doubt as to the dramatic role of Iago, the sinister, cynical, mysterious personality who exerts such influence over Othello.

In the first act there are no striking developments affecting the central plot. Shakespeare denotes the time to establishing the basic characteristics of Iago and Othello. Othello is not a Venetian, but a Moor. Nevertheless, he has distinguished himself through his military prowess, and now wins the respect and admiration of a city, regarded as one of the outposts of civilization at that time. He has a unique background: he radiates a world of romantic, heroic and picturesque adventure. His ability as a soldier is suggested throughout; his arms have spent "their dearest action in the tented field"; he declares to the Senators in Venice

*"The tyrant custom, most grave senators,
Hath made the flinty and steel couch of war
My thrice-driven bed of down . . ."*

Clearly he has impressed the Venetians with his bearing, his cool, dispassionate dignity that declares its authority and command. But Othello is also quite aware of the manner in which he is treated—for when there was danger of Turkish invasion, was not he, above all men, called upon to restore harmony? And has he not achieved a feat unique for a Moor—marriage to the daughter of a prominent Venetian citizen, Brabantio? In every scene, his expression (if not his mere presence) dominates, and spaces him apart from his fellow-characters; for despite his humble apology that "Rude am I in speech", his language is both rich and colourful, exquisitely moulded elegance, and yet concrete, and not blurred by emotion:

*"O my soul's joy!
If after every tempest come such calms,
May the winds blow till they have wakened death!"*

His expression, therefore, is less a soldier's language than a reflection of the quality of his "soldier-ships".

War is in his veins; he has proved himself on the battlefield, he has a great pride in himself because of these achievements, and a great faith in the realities of war. Honour, nobility and morality are, as manly virtues, principles that he holds dear: so dear that nobody may isolate them without paying the most dire penalty. An instructive example of how ingrained they are into his character is provided in Act II, Sc. iii, when, having arrived safely at Cyprus to check the threat of the Turkish fleet, Othello instructs his lieutenant, Cassio, to be responsible for the night's watch. However, Cassio betrays his trust, allows himself to become intoxicated and

starts a brawl. Othello arrives, demanding that its source be revealed and explodes in a passionate rage when it is established that Cassio was involved: and Othello sees no alternative than to dismiss him on the spot:

*"Cassio, I love thee;
But never more to be officer of mine" . . .*

His very existence depends on a basic belief in the validity and nobility of human action. On the battlefield, issues are clear-cut—unaffected by more complex matters of human personality.

Unfortunately though, while Othello is in the bosom of Venetian society, he is out of his element: and in a world of social graces, wit and grace, the strict disciplines and rigid practices of behaviour—iron rules of his own character—are apt to be ignored. In such an atmosphere, the cynical Iago has free reign.

The contrast of Othello's frankness and forthrightness, his "free and open nature" and the dark malevolence of Iago now become important. Othello becomes the subject of emotional manipulation. Having been rejected for the position of Othello's lieutenant, Iago has an understandable motive for resenting Othello. However, as we become accustomed to him; his brooding, immovable enmity which he seems to harbour against all the world's virtuous creatures, emerges. He possesses an all-persuasive, Mephistopholean intelligence that needs no motive beyond the pleasure of employing his quick, perceptive mind to prove to himself the worthlessness of love, ideals and romance. His oft-stated "I hate the Moor" is as compact, and as accurate a summary of Iago as we really need. Hatred is his driving force—as the desire to do good is the driving-force of others. Having failed to arouse the ire of Venice, when he makes it known that Othello has married Desdemona, he plans further mischief, aimless irritation at first, but eventually a plan evolves.

*" . . . I hate the Moor;
And it is thought abroad that 'twixt my sheets
H'as done my office. I know not if't be true;
Yet I, for mere suspicion in that kind
Will do as if for surety . . ."*

It is this kind of "purposeless" malice (in the sense that it never has a specific goal) that fuels Iago throughout, he commits himself to a course of action only after he has refined such thought, setting upon that which satisfies his craving for destruction.

But there are other powers in Iago that prove fruitful to his destructive goal. For he can be seen as the essence of the devil, even a semi-Satanic creature. Clearly Iago has associations with the forces of the underworld, and reference to Hell, darkness and doom abound. When he reveals his intention to "abuse Othello's ear: That he (Cassio) is too familiar with his wife," he cries

*" . . . Hell and might
Must bring this monstrous birth to the world's light."*

When he advises Cassio to seek Desdemona's aid after his dismissal, he revels in the intense irony of the situation:

*"And what's he then that says I play the villain
When this advice I gave is free and honest,
Probal to thinking and indeed the course
To win the Moor again? . . ."*

Satan is the spirit of evil in many disguises—Iago too manages to achieve his ends by a false front, because, as he admits, "I am not what I am". During Act III, Sc. iii, Iago's ability to pierce and probe with devastating effect, under cover of humble respect, reaches "fruition"—for within the space of



Drawing — Malcolm Berry, Sixth Form.

about 400 lines, with no tangible evidence to support him, he manages to direct a crushing, penetrating assault upon Othello by destroying his sense of security. Once so firm, so confident and so decisive, Othello is shaken by implanted fears of Desdemona's infidelity with Cassio, and his powers of reasoning cloud, his capacity for judgment deteriorated. However, while Iago's persistent and delicately balanced decomposition of Othello's whole universe is stunning, Othello's startling response itself dictates the speed of success. There must be some strange power within Othello. Obviously Iago's concentration on such issues as Cassio's "honesty" and his familiarity with Desdemona, and the virtue of reputation ("Good name in man and woman, dear my lord, / Is the immediate jewel of their souls . . ."), jealousy ("Is this the green-eyed monster which doth mock / The meat it feeds on . . .") is effective simply because such issues are tender parts of Othello's personality, chinks in the armour that result from his inability to adapt to a totally new society. At the same time, this sequence marks the end of Iago's dominance of the play (though not over Othello), and Othello's growing confusion. His poetry expresses the intensity of his emotion, the utter bewilderment and frustration he feels:

*"Oh, curse of marriage
That we call these creatures ours,
And not their appetites! I had rather be a toad
And live upon the vapour of a dungeon
Than keep a corner in the thing I love for other's
uses."*

Anguish and desire for justice, for revenge culminate in a final pact—and the moment of Othello kneeling to vow vengeance is the moment that he gives himself over to Iago. His fall, and the effect of Iago's manipulation are combined to create a scene of power, the dominance of evil and the foreboding of a terrible catastrophe.

*"Arise, black vengeance, from the hollow hell!
Yield up, O love, thy crown and heated throne*

*To tyrannous hate . . ."
". . . O blood, blood, blood!"*

Othello is now the emotional focus; the essential drama is now related to his response. The oaths that the two exchange are as aweful in their solemnity as the oath of Faustus—but Othello's is more painful. Faustus knew exactly what he was doing; Othello consecrates his pact in a misguided sense of justice. The irony is compounded when, trying to "prove" for himself the extent of Desdemona's crime, he seizes upon a mere handkerchief to formally dissolve their union (echoes of Iago's:

*"Trifles light as air
Are to the jealous confirmations strong
As proofs of holy writ . . .").*

The word "holy" is heavily weighted with the dramatic consequence; for this napkin, which was Othello's first gift to his wife, becomes imbued with strange unnatural properties, and in his irrational state of mind, strangely symbolic of chivalry and all the customs of faith and favour which are essential to the grace and nobility of Othello. Desdemona's inability to produce it (for Iago has told him it is in Cassio's possession) is the first outward breakdown in their relationship. The stately grandeur of Othello quickly disintegrates: the horrible revelations are too much to hear—and he suffers an epileptic fit. Speaking in chaotic, disjointed prose, his mind is full of the perverted sexuality which has been Iago's mark. "Lie with her? Lie on her?—We say lie on her when they belie her. —Lie with her! Zounds that's fulsome . . .". The tragedy, the complete and utter destruction of a noble man, is now theoretically complete. His fall has resulted from weakness—but not a morally damnable weakness such as ambition. He never alters his moral code—but Iago directs it into a new frame of reference so that an act of justice recoils against him. There is the basic difference between Othello and Iago: for while Iago can be seen as a catalyst, he is never more than cold, black "negativity". But Othello truly earns our sympathy (although that word is inadequate); he is a humbled pitiable hero whose fall is both a tragedy of innocence and a tragedy of ignorance.

The intrusion of Emilia forces Othello to realise the delusion under which he has laboured, and his final perception of reality shatters his superficial union with Iago, whom he is able to recognise as the devil.

*"I look down towards his feet—but that's a fable
If that thou be'est a devil, I cannot kill thee . . ."*

Othello emerges with a revived invulnerability that has shaken off any lingering association with Iago: for although he believes he is destined for Hell, his sober judgement of his life:

*". . . one that loved not wisely but too well;
Of one not easily jealous, but being wrought,
Perplexed in the extreme. . ."*

reveals a new self-knowledge and self-understanding that is a calm summation of his life's journey. And with this, as he had executed justice upon the infidel Turk, he executes it upon himself:

*". . . I took by the throat the circumcised dog,
And smote him, thus."*

He destroys the evil within himself, asserting true justice as opposed to the perversion of justice which had led him to kill Desdemona.

The measured cadence and the calm renunciation of evil completes the dramatic cycle.

Stephen Cala, Fifth Form.

Alex's Lament

I
There wa' three Kings sat i' th' West,
In each other they confided,
It wa' their duty for Alex Malone,
His fate t' be decided.

II
Ilk Irishmen wa' ne'er sae gude,
Malone ewa' nae exception,
His life wa' lived in solitude,
But there wa' nae misconception.

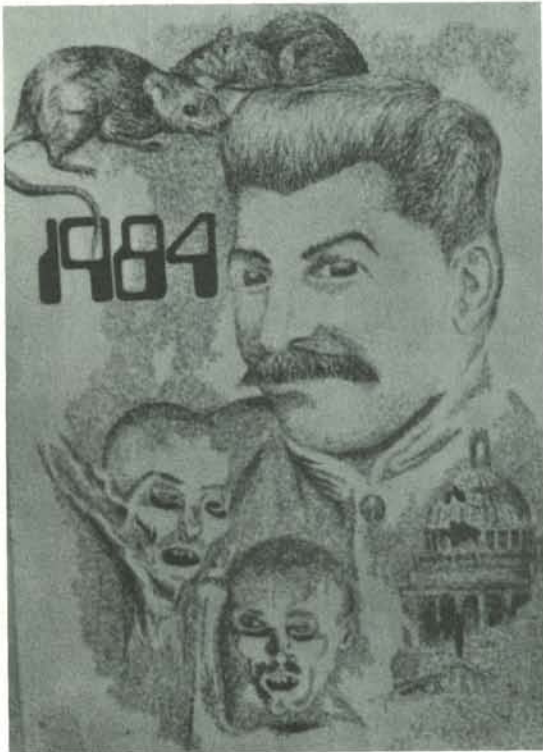
III
Poor Alex! He sank; is body fu'a treason,
Gone to th' Suthrons wi' us to betray,
Our plans o' assault wa' there for display,
Hate was his only reason.

IV
For fine English gold,
All ha' been sold,
This wa' poor Alex's reward,
But the fate o' a nation
In one declaration
Made gude for th' English lords.

V
Ochone, ochone, auld Alex is dead,
And wi' him went his pride,
Strung by the neck by the leal Scots lords,
For Scotia's heart ha' died.

Allan Cala, Fourth Form.

"1984" — Peter Mottershead, Sixth Form.



Once Drunk

I sat in our canteen tonight and decided to get drunk. I poured myself a large glass of champagne; the first sip gave me that minute dizziness which till now has prevented me from drinking more.

My oesophagus was pierced by a burning sensation as the liquid passed down; it then settled and boiled its unrest in the stomach. I was unaffected (really) although I felt light-headed and did not realise what I was doing—I was weak. Then I had some brandy—the smell was discouraging but I forced myself to drink; it burnt making me more senseless. My head was attacked and my muscles functioned with weak activity.

One last pour-down—Urk! I wanted to drink some vodka but it smelt of boiled rotten cabbage (Urk!). I felt drowsy and senseless as I searched for more drug.

I was like a blob of jelly, moving because I had to; I became a denture injected with senselessness—no feeling almost.

My mind was almost clear but my body was an air-filled balloon. I had more brandy.

If I opened my eyes wide and thought undrunk, I'd succeed in almost being sober for a while—but I was sleepy.

I was like a flexible material doll moving with uniformity of curve; I knew what I was doing but lost balance in doing normal things. I went upstairs to prepare for bed.

I was really light, faint in resistance to movement yet my movements were heavy — I was a loose Frankenstein.

My head seemed to move into one dimension from another as I moved; I felt dizzy and heavy. Everything just seemed to fall heavy as iron, as though uncontrolled (i.e. arms and head); I seemed to prove Newton's Law of uniform motion; I travel through air without stopping—no force seemed to halt me.

I was almost uncoordinated. I found more alcohol, but didn't dare drink it—in smelling it I wet my nose—I had a biscuit instead. Each part of my body seemed badly jointed and loose.

Perhaps I was acting, I could undizzily, for a moment of two, perhaps I was over-exaggerating. I dragged myself as though an unstable pole wobbling about to collapse.

"I'll go to bed," I decided.

It was difficult undressing—like trying to take off my skin in one piece. Everything was much slower and prolonged—I need to rest on something—anything for support. I had more alcohol—apparently brandy—it was clear and sweet. I proceeded into bed in darkness; each minute movement seemed a complete cycle of movements, and so in bowing my head over the bed I ended up completely on the bed.

I had to drop onto my bed after my prayer for I was as heavy as lead.

I was still thinking clear but my body was not operating clearly. I was shelled in a feeling of heaviness and in clarity. It was awful, this inability to be upright and clear. I had by now lost my anger, it was as though I was wrapped in ribbons and each time they were pulled I moved in dizziness.

I compared my movements to the ungreased stone-age man, in contrast with today's mechanised perfectly co-ordinated man.

Everything died in sleep . . .

Rino Simeoni, Fifth Form.

Free

If you're in jail
And you're not filled with glee,
Then don't look so pale,
Just think of being free.

Free as the wind
That plays in the sky,
Free as a bird
That soars up high.

But to really be free,
From this world that you hate
Then ride with me,
Through heavens gate.

James Mason, Second Form.

I Examine Myself

I stand before
Myself,
And looking for
A way to see
Myself
Exposed to me.
I look into
My eyes
To see the blue
Of boy, the tan
and green
Of full-grown man—
Confusing flakes
Like tiles
In the mosaics
That are my life.

The blue is bright,
And like
The hopes which light
My youthful life
And shine
Against the strife
That treads me down—
It glows
Amongst the brown.
But neither blue
Nor brown
Affect the hue
of nature's green—
The love
For all I've seen
Of nature's realm.

Now I look towards
The centre of my life,
Forgetting all my hopes,
Ignoring all the strife.
There I see where sin
Has made an ugly hole
That never can be filled.
With strivings of my soul,
Weeds are useless paints,
And nature cannot fill;
The only cure for sin,
To yield to Christ my will.
So my life is full,
I cannot wish for more—
Whatever else is wrong,
I have the perfect core.

Leonard Hamey, Third Form.

Metamorphosis

Into seconds span years of old.
Those swaying days of spurious bliss.
Blending with a bubble of bloated mould.
Comic-strip heroes; puppy love—over-ripe paralysis.

Piccaninny rolling in a field of down,
Worry an unknown disease; a lost crown.
Spectres of bully-boys with gloating faces.
Insignificance epitomised in these clubs of aces.

Playing upon the memory of misty times,
A spider-web of indolent merry-making.
Terror incarnate in the pedagogue; in climes
Of labour, misery, hardship—the maw of faking.

Parents catapult the pupil: do or die!
Of which he derives fleeting satisfaction or cry.
The only recompense, the one and only result.
Life the greatest lycée of all, a forgotten cult.

Fortuous and flatulent tomes, musty base imposters.
In the deliverance of wastrels and tricksters.
The tom-fool he stumbles, falls and—hossana!
A cadence of morose and forlorn chimera.

Robert Kastropil, Sixth Form.



Landscape Drawing — Malcolm Berry, Sixth Form.

Love

Love is many different things:
It is the love of living creatures for the green earth;
It is the love of the huntsmen for the chase;
It is the love of the sportsman for his game;
It is the love of the child for a big, round lollipop;
It is the love of a mother for her child
And the child's love for his parents;
It is the love of the boy for his dog
And the dog's love for his master;
It is the love of the man for his wife
And that love lovingly returned;
It is the love of man for whatever God he may
worship;
And it is the love that man receives from his God.

Alan Maddox, Third Form.



"Faces" — Ben Saad, Third Form.

Lights

Staring into the mirror
A face with large, dark features closed in by age
Looks dismally and hopelessly forward;
And reflects a past adventure.

Lights beaming and glowing like a candle with a
beckoning power
Colour the lifeless city;
Behind the lights one can faintly see the darkness
of sorrow
But what people care?

When eyes close for the last time,
And the dim, hollow features of a previous
generation lie down to rest;
Who will really worry?
When one light fades, it will be replaced.

Col Gentles, Fifth Form.

Society: An Epitaph

A terminal case . . .
They said six months.
Forty-two years
and six months . . .
at best.
The total sum of the value of a human life
in time.
But to what value is a human an individual,
to himself or to other people?
Possibly to influence, to help, to experience
to be.

People need other people:
but this need is never measured
until the need is left unsatisfied,
A personal loss
can make a person see
what he had never seen before.
. . . he had possibly never looked,
even with a small degree of perception.

We are all characters
some greater in glory and self-esteem than others
yet so insignificant.
People—so complex in mentality,
yet so small in expression.
Just another one of the infinite things of creation:
all interwoven, yet all unaware
of each others' complexities
except true friends and lovers.

We are all part of social society
with anti-social behaviour and relationships
so complex
yet so dynamic and fragile.
They are left undiscovered till
a strand is broken.
It all falls in
like balanced cards on the table.
A society does not exist without the individual
yet society spurns
the true individual.
Their parting
is a loss to society . . .
but no-one mourns,
except those who know,
but even they quickly forget.

It is mystifying how people suffer loneliness
surrounded by other people.
The monetary contact of "The Wandering Islands"
is just part of this infinite little drama
of society.
From the fallen cards and the broken strands
may a new and more tolerant society emerge.

Mark Gaul, Sixth Form.

War

Bodies,
dead, wounded
stiff and red.
Guns firing, shell destroying,
torpedoes sinking, bombers bombing, heartbreaking
cold, bloody, tiring losses.
Stupid, idiotic,
War!

John Bullock, Second Form.

It's Our School

The boys of Homebush are here again
Ready to take what's comin',
Cause this is the year the teachers said
Is the one to see who's loafin'.

Although there's the rough, the bad and the worse,
Homebush is still the best;
Its academic honours are good,
While sport in this school is greatest.

The teachers of Homebush who act like the bad
Are really so good it's not funny,
'Cause if you go to the other side of town
You can see who's really got brummy.

And then there's the masters who are so hard
and cold.
And think that they own the world;
But under the rough on the outside,
There's really a heart of gold.

And then again, on the other side of school,
Where none of the teachers go,
Are the brave, brave boys, who are scared of
nothin'
And ready to take on the world.

But up in the library are the good, good boys
Who all the time are browsing,
Ready to get the annual report
So then they can say "Who was drowsing?"

This is our school
We're nobody's fool
And we're the boys who will prove it.
Colin Rider, Third Form.

"Seascape" — Rino Simeoni, Fifth Form.



Capital Punishment

There ought to be capital punishment for cars
that run over rabbits and kangaroos
and commit the unspeakable, unpardonable crime
of killing a dog in its prime.

Purgatory, at the very least
should await the driver
driving over a beast.

Those hurrying headlights coming out of the dark
that scatter the scampering squirrels in the park
should await the best jury that one might
compose of fatherless chipmunks
and husbandless does.

And then found guilty, after too fair a trial,
should be caged with a hyena's smile
or maybe an elephant with a shotgun
should shoot out his eyes when the verdict is done.

There ought to be something, something that's fair
to avenge Mrs. Badger as she waits in her lair
for her husband who lies with his guts spilled out
'cause he didn't know what cars are about.

A. Reynolds, Sixth Form.

"Drag Race"

Morning,
Quiet,
Loud, Rumbling, Excitement,
Lights, Squeal,
Fast, Gears,
Finish, Lost,
Dusk,
Quiet.

Wayne Hillsley, Third Form.



"Indonesian Village Scene"
— Tony Muliaseita,
Fifth Form.

Rosebank Cottage

Ghosts have never been confirmed realistically. Some people claim ghosts are just the past recurring again like a movie repeating itself. Many people claim to have seen ghosts, but their stories only end up in slow-selling paperbacks.

I was investigating a recent discovery of mysterious happenings and ventured to rely on the truth of the reports.

Ten miles out of Berrima was a well-looked-after house named "Rosebank Cottage", which could be rented. The previous tenants had occupied the house for only two days. The owner was a Mr. Davis, a tall, thin man, with dark eyebrows and a partly-conceived moustache. I told him I only wanted the place for one night, for there were no vacancies in town. On such a short-term basis he charged a high price. The inquiry was only to satisfy my curiosity, as I had to discover the secrets of this supposedly haunted house.

I was only staying for the night, so my luggage only consisted of a few bathroom requisites. Mr. Davis embarrassed me by asking where my luggage was but, luckily, he was called away urgently. Before he left he wished me a pleasant night.

That evening an eerie fog clouded the atmosphere and I decided to read for a while in the living room. Waiting patiently for something to happen, I dozed off. The sudden snap of a twig awoke me and put me on the alert. I sat there, too tense to move. I tried everything—talking to myself, thinking about other things—but I couldn't calm myself down.

Without realising it at first, I knew a door was being opened and something had entered. The floorboards began to creak and a light coloured luminous object stood before me. It had the shape of a man and was approximately six feet tall. Trying to conceal my terror, I stood up and walked to the fireplace. I asked it "Who are you? What do you want?" There was no answer.

I suddenly realised I had not fully noticed his appearance, as in one hand he held an axe. I had to make a move and a quick one. I felt behind me.

Grasping a fire poker, I hesitated, ready to make my move. Swinging the axe with malice, the thing started to move towards me. I thrust the heavy poker at its ghost-like body.

As if it were just a mirror image, the heavy projectile passed right through the transparent object. With a shriek of astonishment, I fled for my life. I made for the power switch and turned out the lights, but in doing so I tripped backwards over a chair. I heard the sharp axe go slicing over my head and miss by inches as I fell to the floor. The weapon caught in the wooden wall, so I made a dash for my car outside. Once out in the mist, I saw nothing of the strange creature. Inside the car, I locked all the doors and windows and fumbled with the keys, trying to escape this nightmare.

I thought the ordeal was over but I saw the ghost-like monster emerged from the fog. He had been to the kitchen and obtained a carving knife. Then a most terrifying incident occurred: the motor wouldn't turn over. Certain death was only feet away and my car had let me down.

The apparition picked up a rock and propelled it at the car, shattering a side window. To my relief, the motor started. Not a moment too soon.

Looking out the rear vision mirror as I sped off, I noticed the murderous object had vanished once more.

I arrived back at the cottage next day with a policeman and Mr. Davis. We proceeded into the house cautiously but, strangely enough, everything seemed perfectly in order.

"Everything seems O.K. to me," growled the policeman.

The axe marks had disappeared. The poker had been returned to the fireplace and the chair was upright.

"But what about my car window?" I exclaimed.

"You must have been sleepwalking and broken it yourself," said Mr. Davis. And it was left at that.

Today there is a factory where that cottage used to stand, and Mr. Davis is dead. I guess the previous tenants and I will never know the truth about Rosebank Cottage.

Philip Whitefield Third Form.

Ghost Story

He stepped out into the cool, crisp morning. It was still dark, but a pale glow on the horizon indicated dawn was not far off. He had woken an hour before and could not go back to sleep. His name was Dr. Kenneson. Kenneson lived alone on a lonely farm, studying the air and environment for statistical comparison with the big cities. He was thirty-five and looked young for his age.

The sun broke the horizon, its rays unhindered by high-rise buildings and he could see the trees vaguely outlined in the mist of valley below.

As the sun began to melt the fog, he saw something move. It moved towards him. He felt suddenly terrified; he drew his breath in sharply. It wasn't there, but he could see it. It had no shape—he could only see it as a distortion of the now-visible trees behind. Kenneson grabbed a stick and threw it at the thing. It exploded. He threw a rock; it too exploded.

But there was something else wrong; something an ordinary person would not have noticed. Kenneson was puzzled. The rock had exploded but he did not see any pieces flying from the stick. It seemed that it had exploded inwards, or collapsed as though it had been placed in a vacuum. The air in the rock could not escape, so it exploded; the air in the stick could escape, so it had collapsed. A hole in the air—an air pocket—but how could that be? It was following him.

Kenneson turned and ran towards the house. There

"Wall", A Drawing—Leonard Hamey, Fourth Form.



were some empty gas cylinders for his portable gas stove. He tightened the valve of one and loosened the valve on another and rolled them towards the advancing shape. The loose one hit first and was suddenly flat like an empty toothpaste tube. Then the tight one hit and exploded like a hand-grenade.

Why didn't the "hole" in the air fill?

Kenneson kept backing away from the thing. Where it passed over, the ground blistered and bubbled as though liquid. When it passed over a puddle, the water blew up into a fine mist and then each tiny droplet blew up until there was no trace of it left.

There was a can of oil paint nearby. He grabbed it and threw it over the thing. It reacted like the water. An unopened can of quick-drying lead paint for waterproofing iron and steel was also nearby. He grabbed a screwdriver and levered it open. The thing was only five feet away. With difficulty he threw the heavy paint.

Kenneson expected the same result as before, but instead, the paint poured down the "sides" of the thing and solidified, somehow immobilising it. Kenneson ran inside and grabbed his rifle. He was in a cold sweat. In rapid succession he shot three bullets through the lead casing. There was a hissing of air, then silence.

How could he tell his friends this story—tell them he had been attacked by an air pocket?

David Parry, Third Form.

Beauty Is

Beauty is the sun,
Climbing over the rim of the earth,
To shine on the calm, blue ocean.

Beauty is some kangaroos,
Bounding across fenceless plains,
To graze in far off meadows.

Beauty is a painter's hand,
Gliding across the canvas,
To create a new masterpiece.

Beauty is the rain,
Falling onto a parched plain,
To end a bitter drought.

Most of all, beauty is life,
So hard to begin,
So easy to end.

Barry Graham, Second Form.

Night Fall

It follows me now,
Overshadowing the path that lies before me.

Its long hands overhang the rooftops,
And I can see the frayed ends of its transparent
fingers.

I wonder how long before they will strike,
And lock me in its still jet world.

It has shot past me now,
And all I can do is wait for the new morn.

Paul Unwin, Fourth Form.

Trail Freedom

In a world where "doing your own thing" is now the norm, trail riding has emerged as a cult with an ever-increasing following. What is it that draws the trail rider?

After the initial stages of insecurity and apprehension of a rider are overcome, a spontaneous period of increasing ability come about. The knot in your stomach turns to sheer joy when you have tried a new jump or slide and succeeded. It is this sense of achievement that draws the trail rider into the sport.

Cracking the throttle you feel the tingle in the grips, the feeling of motion as the bike tears away, the howl and rasp of the exhaust, the wind in your face, the smell of the rattling engine all combine to give the body a feeling that it is part of the machine. As the rider gains confidence the bike doesn't feel like a separate identity. Rider and bike combine and they lean, stand and sit together, the rider feels freedom.

Together they will explore the new hills and follow those narrow winding trails. They know when the method's wrong, the butterflies as the rider has over-shot or the bike is out of control. Will it come back?

If not, you're in a sprawling heap—the bike cuts out in disgust. If you are not too badly rattled you pick it up and try again till that feeling comes when you know it's right. Often the rider will just sit there cracking the throttle feeling the response as the engine sings, the vibrations turn from a slow throb to heart inspiring cackle. The visual experience of that flicking tacho needle, it's a scene of totality. The rider feels totally absorbed on a bike the whole mind and body concentrate on riding. All other thoughts and inhibitions are forgotten.

Man revels in the essence of speed. Some choose to suppress and forget this part of nature; others, like the trail rider, revel in its stimulation to mind and body. After a good day's riding, watching TV or reading just seem mediocre and unfulfilling. You long for the next time where you will again heighten your senses.

Still Life Drawing — Leonard Hamey, Fourth Form.



Some say the bikie is a showman, exhibitionist. He needs an audience. I say go out to the trails and see the trail rider in his element, free from other human beings, doing his own thing, along with his bike, oblivious to his surroundings. This is trail freedom. Try it if you are bored with everyday mundane experiences, have a bash—even dropping your bike is fun sometimes.

Luis Gallur, Sixth Form.

Summer

Canoeing down gently moving streams,
Sleeping on the sun-soaked sand
with its warm rays striking a dark back.

Flames dancing up into the star coated sky
from a well stoked camp fire,
Walking through the bush, noticing
mother nature's every movement.

A torch beam piercing the blackness of a limestone
cave.

And the bats fluttering crazily about your head
Then the thoughts that enter the mind while sitting
In a circle, not even able to see your hand.

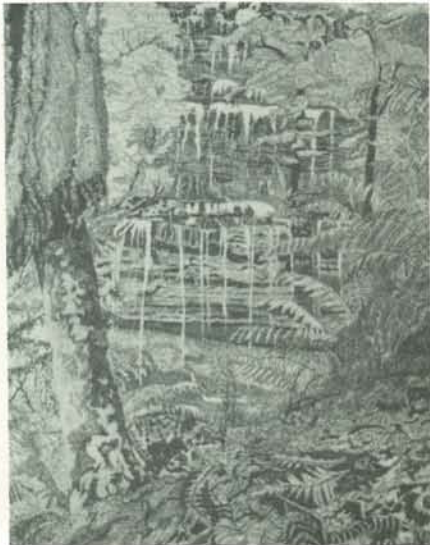
G. Blyth, Third Form.

Love to a Child

Love is many things,
As any a thing is love without knowing.
The life of love is a confused
unknowing in a child's heart.
The discipline of love is an understanding
only in the mature mind.
Acknowledgement of affection is the basis
of the understanding of love
within the realm of early youth.

David Beard, Third Form.

"Waterfall" — Malcolm Berry, Sixth Form.



U.F.O's — Fact or Fiction?

Do U.F.O's really exist? This is a question that has confronted scientists and laymen alike for many years. There have been an increased number of alleged sightings in the past 20 years than ever before.

The boat started rocking in June, 1947. Kenneth Arnold was flying solo over the State of Washington when a bright flash attracted his attention. He saw a chain of nine strange aircraft flying towards Mount Ranier, 25 miles away. They flew in a disciplined formation. Each object was saucer-shaped and about the size of a large airliner. Arnold calculated that they were flying at about 12,000 feet and about 1,000 m.p.h.—in 1947 no known aircraft could travel at such speeds. In the newspaper reports, the objects were called "flying saucers" and the name has stuck ever since.

U.F.O's are not strictly a modern phenomenon brought about by our scientific age, but have been sighted over many centuries. Take, for example, the many theories proposed by Erik von Daniken.

Captain Thomas E. Mantell disappeared while chasing a U.F.O. The wreckage of his plane was scattered over several miles. If Mantell's crash had been a normal one, why was the wreckage spread over such a wide area?

Lieutenant George F. Gorman, in October, 1948, chased a U.F.O. around the sky, observed by the whole staff of the airport he intended to land on. The U.F.O. seemed to tire of the chase and shot vertically upwards at a tremendous speed.

The U.F.O. mystery is a fine opportunity for hoaxers and jokers. George Adamski reports that he had contact with aliens by telepathy. According to Adamski, the alien had blond hair, blue eyes, wore a silver space suit and came from Venus. On invitation, he was taken on a joy ride to Venus and the moon! At the time that this sensational report was made, in 1950, the popular opinion of an alien's appearance and place of origin was pretty well satisfied by Adamski's description.

A supposedly captured alien was later found to be a dead monkey with its hair and tail removed.

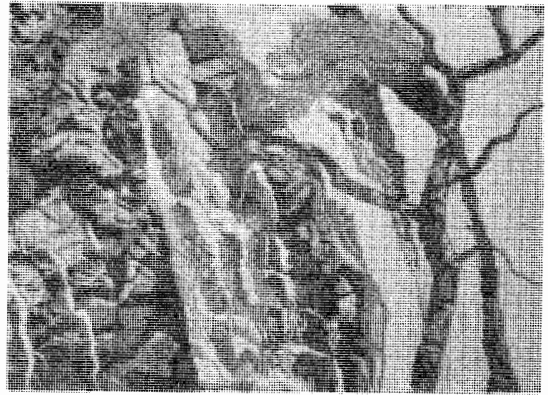
Sightings are not only confined to the U.S.A. Numerous sightings have been reported in the U.K., Europe, Russia, and indeed in Australia.

Today our approach is to systematically attempt to validate these sightings. Ninety-seven per cent of all sightings have been found to have reasonable and logical explanations. Of the remaining 3 per cent, who knows? If there are U.F.O's, where do they come from? The early theories said basically that they come from the planets in our solar system or the sun. We now know that no life as we understand it can live on any of these bodies. However, life could possibly exist on planets in the solar system of Alpha and Beta Centauri—the two pointer stars of the Southern Cross. Professor F. D. Drake gives a formula for working out the possibility of life on other planets. (F. D. Drake in "Focus on Stars", p.261.)

One approach to determining the possibility of life on other planets is in short wave radio signals. Transmission on the hydrogen-L line gives us some evidence that amino acids (vital for life as we know it) are present on some planets. This type of approach is very complex, but it is considered that it will give the best results.

Other possible approaches are:—

1. the short pulse approach;



"Waterfall", A Drawing — Malcolm Berry,
Sixth Form.

2. naturally significant frequencies;
 3. detection of the aggregate of signals a civilisation uses for its own purposes;
- Less probable, but feasible approaches could be:—
4. stellar markers—reducing number of planets considered, and least probable;
 5. evidence of direct contacts.

Drake's conclusions are that microwave radio signals are the most common means of inter-stellar communication; that terrestrial technology is capable of carrying out a successful search for signals; but that the project, if it is to cope with all the reasonable possibilities, must be one of very great expense, complexity and duration. We must also conclude that there are many other possible ways in which manifestations of intelligent life might be found, but, at present, few, if any, appear to offer enough hope of success to justify their active pursuit.

If you have born with me this far, you might be interested in why U.F.O's would want to come here in the first place. They could come from planets in our solar system, but this is highly improbable. They must, if anything, originate from planets far distant from our solar system. At present we have neither the resources or technical know-how to observe these planets. However, if these planets possess inhabitants who are capable of observing us, then they must also be able to create space-craft capable of travelling the immense distance between us. Perhaps the U.F.O's are sent to observe us and take samples (very much along the lines of our moon and Mars probes). Perhaps they are sizing up our forces for an invasion in the future. Who knows? There could be a million-and-one reasons for their visitations to our earthly paradise.

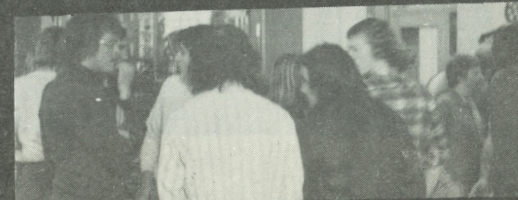
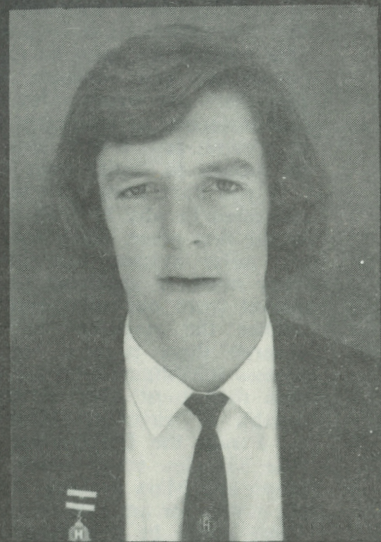
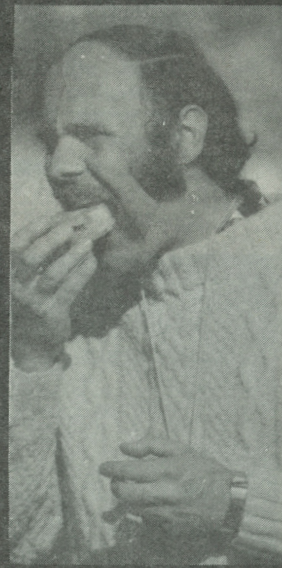
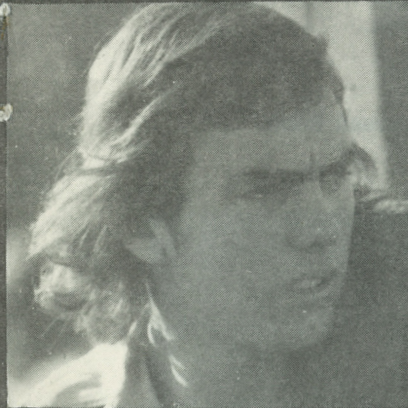
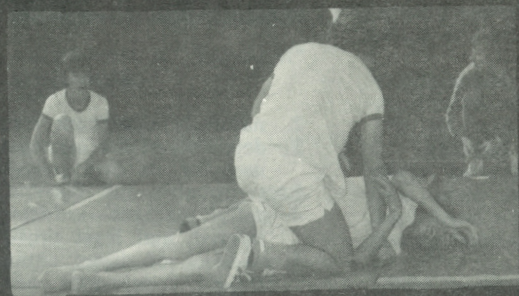
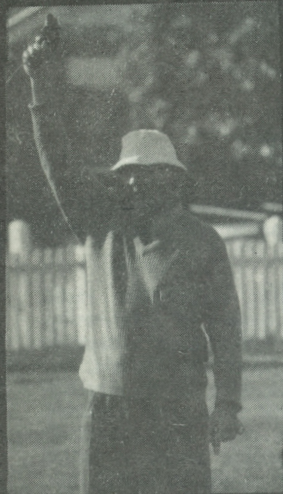
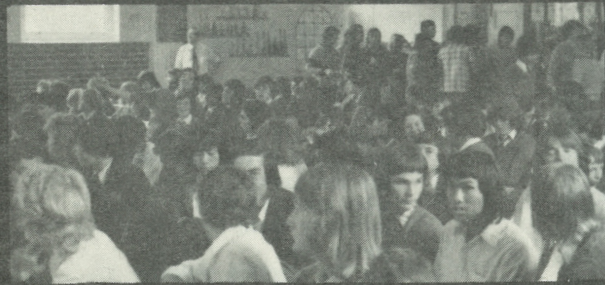
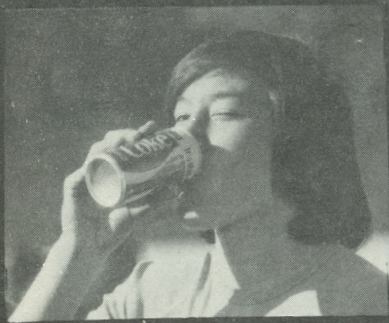
The final question is one for you to answer: do you believe in U.F.O's and intelligent life on other planets?

Ian Mulholland, Fifth Form.

The Sunset

At first a deepening of the shadows,
Then a sort of hazy twilight
As the western clouds turn to gold.
The sun hangs on the clouds
Like a huge golden ball on a Christmas tree
Then it starts to sink, slowly, slowly,
A huge ball of fire fading into darkness.

R. Doven, Second Form.





Landscape Drawing — Malcolm Berry, Sixth Form.

City

Out from the heart of Sydney,
The lifeblood pulsates.
To enrich? Perhaps.

But already he feels pangs of
Despair;
Pangs of discomfort.

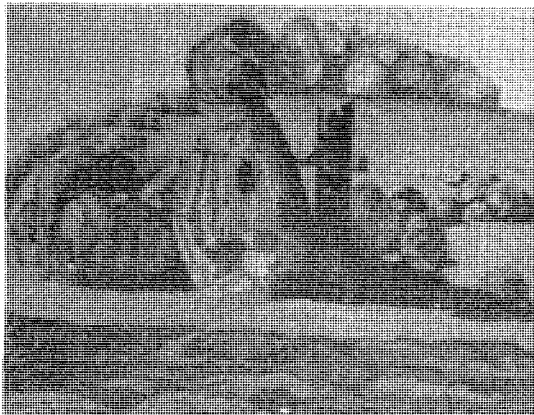
For as he grows larger
He has more to govern
And less is governed well.

For there are several
cancerous outbreaks
Battling the beauty of life.

And as he wallows in his own waste,
The lifeblood pulsates.
To enrich? Perhaps.

Glen Berge, Fifth Form.

Drawing — Malcolm Berry, Sixth Form.

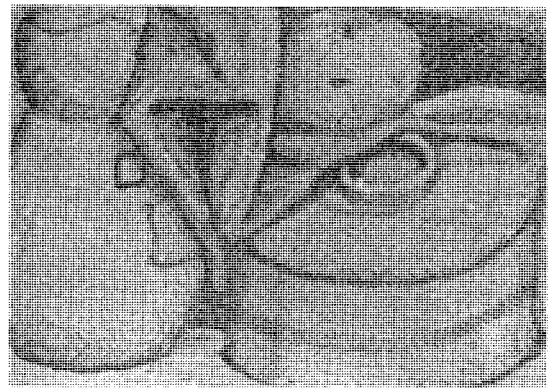


Waiting

On the rippling waters
the lonely boats lie waiting,
waiting all so silently
far away from the shore
for the crew
who couldn't care
to ready them
for a trip
on the rippling waters
far away from there.

They seem to watch
the little boat
waiting by the shores
which will bring out,
eventually,
the people they love;
the crew.

G. Coffill, Second Form.

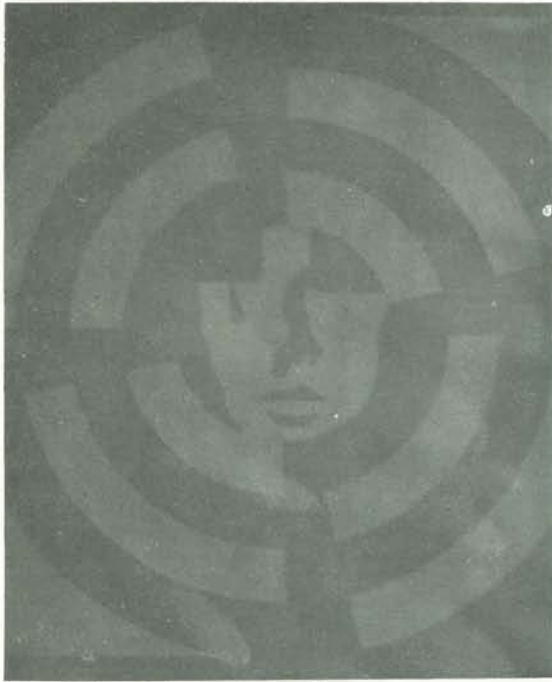


Still Life Drawing — Leonard Hamey, Fourth Form.

In the Streets Unclean

In the streets unclean,
Where the people scream,
With skies of smog
And streets covered with wog;
The sight is bitter,
All slop and litter;
Where ever you look,
The city's been shook
With droppings from dogs
And those human hogs;
The trees are torn down
When you're not out o' town,
It's a sickening sight;
No one puts up a fight
To protect us from thuggery,
At night you're in for muggery;
When the truth is unfurled,
Its a pitiful world.

Jeremy Mottershead, Second Form.



"Revolving Face" — Roman Pazniewski, Sixth Form.

To Be Exiled

To be exiled
For the rest of my life,
Without someone to talk to,
Especially my wife.

Wondering when I'll be released,
Hoping that soon I'll be deceased.
Working away at the sound of clocks,
Belting away on hard, enormous rocks.

Alone in a cell,
With a feeling of distress,
Only hearing the lights-out bell.
Sleeping and dreaming of nothing but death.

Charles Lamont, Second Form.

Free — a poem

The blue waters glistened in the evening sun,
The waves washed the weed on to the beach
The fish within the waters were on the run,
Far, far beyond human reach.

And yet way above in the deep blue sky
The great flock of gulls were hunting for food
Just beneath the clouds by flying high,
"Skreeing" and "gracking", which seemed to be rude.

Swooping and arguing over scraps and fish heads;
He who secured the bite was the victor of the fight.
Soon they will return home to their beds
As no sane gull should fly in the night.

Jeremy Mottershead, Second Form.

These Wave Washed Sands of Mine?

These sands to gether we tread,
side by side,
this mutual love,
which floats on the wings of doves.

Heart and wing alike, to beat together
and this flame we share, to burn forever
to warm both souls,
existence lit through shadowed dunes, to final goals.

These sands to stone have turned
separate paths we now tread
I, to stumble and fall.
Winded by my lost love.

Suffering the waves of passion that found all shores
of this tender heart of mine.
Meet now, dawn's first light of devotion casts a silk
shroud upon these eyes,
so I can't see
all destined treachery between thee and me.

Ian Harper, Sixth Form.

Pots.



The Typical Australian Male

The typical Australian male is a small man about 5 ft. 9 in. tall, with a large beer-gut bulging over the top of his King Gee boxer shorts. He wears a dirty dark-blue singlet and on his feet are a pair of paper-thin thongs, usually with one different coloured strap to replace a broken one. This virile male usually comes home drunk, staggers in the door (after demolishing the fence with his car) and sits down to a delectable ice-cold dinner of snags, burnt potatoes, soggy peas and rock-hard gravy. After depositing his dinner on his shorts, the floor and everywhere else, he staggers through the darkness of the house to the shower, where he leans asleep against the wall for many hours.

He is also reluctant to leave the pub in case he is called a coward for not staying until everyone has had his shout. He drives a truck, but finds time to stop for a liquid lunch at the nearest pub. Usually, by the end of the week, he is the proud owner of several black rings under his eyes and is nearly ankle-deep in Vincents wrappers and empty Dexal bottles.

M. Yule, Third Form.

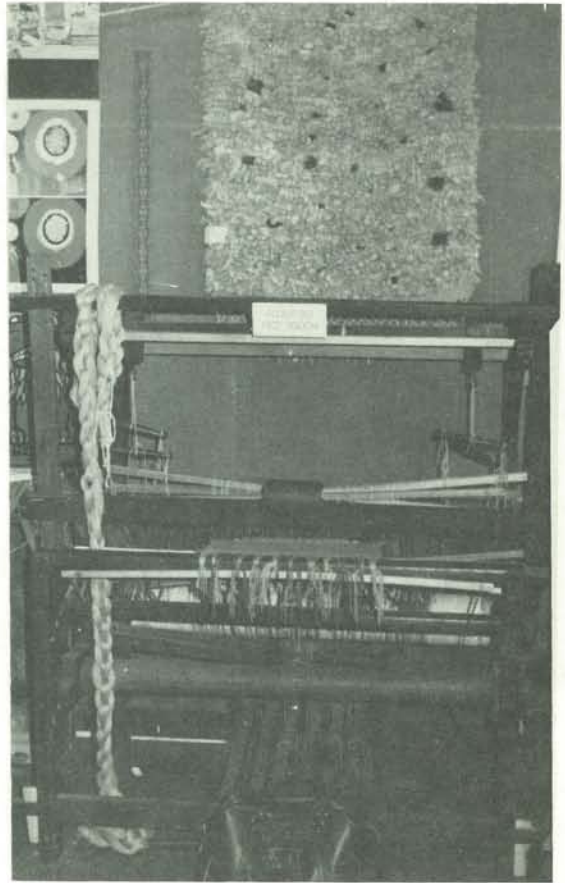
The Kraken

If I was a Kraken of the deep,
There I would lie, and weep and weep,
Until some seaworms came passing by
That would say "What's happened to that poor old
guy?"

They would come closer,
All together,
And suddenly my tongue which looked like leather
Would lash out at them!
Grab them!
Swallow them!
And then I would lie embedded in the weeds,
And wait till I felt hungry again.

Craig Dawson, First Form.

"Mountains" — Ben Saad, Third Form.



Weaving Loom.





SPORT '74



Sportsmaster's Foreword

1974 has been a good year for Homebush sport. I say this in a general way because, when looked at over a wide range of sports, it looks very good indeed.

To be self-critical, I can see areas where our standard has dropped and where greater effort and dedication are required.

For the sixth year in row, our swimmers have proved themselves in zone competitions. Again this year, we were Zone Champions in swimming with David Dickman going on to great success at the C.H.S. level. Stephen Brown, a 13-year-old, emerged as a potential champion to carry on the tradition.



Luis Gallur, Sportsman of the Year.

Our Water Polo teams, under Mr. Coggan, continued to show the way and dominate, and Squash has maintained a supreme position held since Mrs. Diffin exerted her talents and influence into creating Homebush as a top Squash school. Rod Hozack, Grant Collie and Mervyn Maher are among the top squash talent here.

Tony Reynolds and his fine team of tennis players reached the final of the Stan Jones Trophy going down to an excellent Epping team.

We won 6 premierships in the summer sports and were Champion School for overall summer sports.

We won 5 premierships during the winter competition and at the date of submitting this article the final winter and overall champion school points score had not been decided. We should do well.

Our rowers had a pleasant time in Taree for the C.H.S. Regatta but, unfortunately, did not do very well points score wise. This lapse in form is only temporary.

One of our best achievements this year must surely be the winning of the First Grade Rugby Union. This exclusive distinction has eluded us since 1968 and

while I do not wish to take anything away from all of our excellent efforts, this premiership by Geoff Gardner and his fine team is the most sought after of all. Congratulations to this fine team and this victory over Epping will be remembered and talked about long after you all leave this school. Congratulations to Mr. Mahony, the coach.



Mr. Kevin Myers, Patron of the Kevin Myers Trophy for Rugby Union and Summer Sport.

The word at Homebush is "participation". I have been very pleased with the level of participation in all sports and carnivals by the boys.

Sixth Form have participated not only in the competitive side of sport but also in the administration of it. It has become somewhat a tradition now for the Sixth Form to conduct our major carnivals. With each successive sixth Form the standard increases and Tony Reynolds, Mark Hislop and Luis Gallur and their band of assistants set a standard this year that I feel cannot be excelled. I cannot praise their efforts enough. Thank you all!

Steven Allan, C.H.S. 14 Years High Jump Champion.



Thanks to all the boys who participated in sport, either for house or grade, this year. Many of you tried as hard as you could and for that effort I thank you most sincerely.

To the staff—I thank all those who felt they did some part for the boys in the way of sport. Some did more than others and didn't really mind it and I hope some day the boys will know and appreciate just how the staff helped them in 1974.

Finally, I wish to thank our Principal, Mr. Kelly, who in a very short time here has shown and taken a very keen interest in all of the sporting activities and has been in attendance at many of the matches played—he too is proud of our sporting achievements and urges us on.

Fred Trees.

Sports Editorial

Are you dedicated to doing your best? Who among you has never missed a grade sport training session? I often stand amazed at those who, without fail, race off to Saturday team training and I ask this question. If for some reason you don't make it to training, would you not be replaced? Also, I cannot remember an occasion when a boy has been dropped from a school side for the same reason; more to the point, however, all are at sometime praised on assemblies and in school magazines.

The author can remember one Union pack who trained in full attendance in the gym for 30 minutes and managed to display a brand of maul play which vaguely resembled what they practiced. Let me assure you, that with some sort of dedication there are great rewards to be won; even at school level. I remember one dedicated Homebush player — Tony Ford.

Tony Ford.



Tony was a member of the 1963-64 Homebush Rugby Union premiership sides as well as being a keen participant in athletics and cricket. Tony had to be dedicated, for in his year no less than six sportsmen achieved first grade status in Sydney sport. In his last year at Homebush Tony was selected in the most successful C.H.S. Rugby Union team on record. Together with such names as Peter Sullivan and Rob Cameron, he toured New Zealand undefeated and as well had the distinction of being a member of the first C.H.S. side to defeat the G.P.S. squad.

On leaving school, Tony joined Greg Bell and classmate Peter Ferguson in Wests Second Grade Cricket Team. As we know, however, Rugby League was his first love and through his dedication earned first grade status with Wests by 1967. To this day Tony has scored over 1,000 points in 106 first grade and 56 second grade appearances.

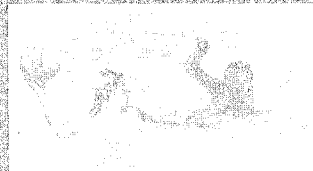
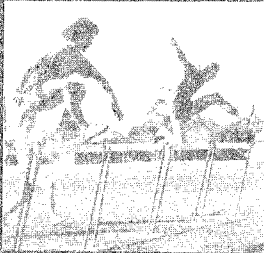


Mr. Jack Mason, Patron of the Jack Mason Trophy for Cross Country.

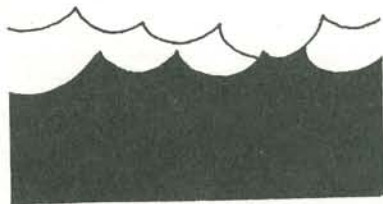
Most Homebush boys may not remember the Wests League sides in the middle sixties. Such football heroes as Noel Kelly, Peter Dimond, Don Parish and John Elford shared the limelight with Tony Ford. In fact, football fans still watch in awe as Tony pots his long-range goals and I guess most of us feel that he has achieved something in life we all would like to have experienced. I believe we all admire him.

Tony lives locally and there is every likelihood that his young son will attend Homebush in the years to come. There is every possibility that in ten years time he will have a "Bushie" pasted on his bedroom door.

Naturally his hero would have to have been dedicated. Will it be you? — *See you at training.*



Swimming



Age Champions —	
12 years	Gregory Hales
13 years	Stephen Brown
14 years	Michael Andrews
15 years	Stephen Bartley
16 years	David Dickman
Open	Luis Gallur



Luis Gallur,
C.H.S. Swimming.



Michael Andrews,
C.H.S. Swimming.



Dave Dickman,
C.H.S. 16 Years Champion.

Champion House —	
1st Hayes	1,010 points
2nd Vaughan	629 points
3rd Howe	499 points
4th Greening	367 points

House Champions —	
Hayes	David Dickman
Vaughan	Luis Gallur
Greening	David Mullon
Howe	Graeme Roberts

C.H.S. Swimming Representatives —	
David Dickman	Gary Johnson
Stephen Brown	Stephen Bartley
Luis Gallur	Michael Andrews
Greg Hales	

Results —
 David Dickman:
 1st 100m Freestyle new C.H.S. record, 56.5
 1st 200m Freestyle
 1st 100m Butterfly
 1st 400m Freestyle.

David now holds six C.H.S. records. Although he didn't get a swim, he was picked for the Australian Commonwealth Swimming Team at Christchurch this year.

Luis Gallur ("The Whale") has now won the Age and House Championship for the sixth successive year. Luis has been a great strength to our

Swimming and Water Polo teams. He has not played in a Water Polo team that hasn't won the zone premiership.

Apart from his swimming process he also displays talent for the administration and organisation of sport. He was a member of the victorious First XV. A great all round sportsman and we are proud to have him on our side.

We now look to the younger boys to carry on the swimming tradition of Homebush. Over the last six years we have been Zone Champions each year, have been C.H.S. Champions and have coined an enviable record as a top swimming school.

I can see Sixth Form continuing to organise our major carnivals and this in itself has created a tradition which no other school, to my knowledge, has been able to match. The boys do a great job each year and we should appreciate their efforts and give them as much encouragement as possible.

SWIMMING CARNIVALS

As has now become tradition Sixth Form conducted the school swimming carnival. Its success can be measured by the largest amount of competitors ever and that the carnival was completed by 2.45

p.m.

A good attendance of Sixth Form working in shifts kept the carnival running smoothly whilst the staff lazed under the trees.

General attendance was sufficient to fill the stands and the enthusiasm generated by the promotional assembly kept the cheer squads of each house going all day.

The Zone Carnival was transferred from its usual venue (North Sydney) to Hornsby pool this year. As the stands at Hornsby can only accommodate a limited number, first form and a few sixth formers were the only representatives from Homebush.

As the day wore on, the nearest school to Homebush in points was Asquith. Hornsby pool droned to the continual cries from the rival schools. When it came to the relay events, Homebush showed their depth in swimming, winning four out of the seven relays. Homebush returned to the school from the sticks, the winners for the sixth year in succession.

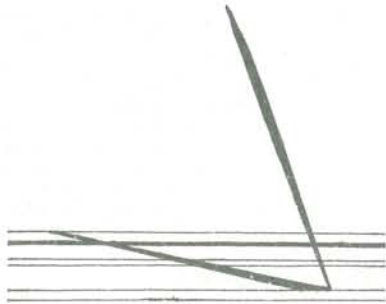
Luis Gallur,
 On behalf of the Organising Committee,
 Reynolds, Hislop and Gallur.

Sportsmaster's Comment

This would be the first Organising Committee to date. The co-operation of the Sixth Form boys was excellent.

F. Trees.

Athletics



Airey Park was once again the venue for our annual Athletic Carnival.

It could be said that the carnival was well attended, very competitive and although sixth form were too busy to notice it on the day, we have been told that it was completely coherent.

In fact we really surprised ourselves for the promotions were not brilliant and not an extraordinary amount of time was spent on the organisation. The energetic duo of Mr. Trees and Mr. Coggan set out the plan but the main reason why the burden of work was decreased was that so many sixth formers took an active role. Mark and Luis and myself really could never thank you enough for you really did set a standard yet to be matched.

The dampness of the track did not hamper performance and the standard was typically high. Outstanding performances can be seen in each age division and mention must be made of Peter Poulet, Michael Brown, David Loy, Mick Slattery, Steve Barns, John Pronti, Geoff Wood and Steven Reynolds.

Although we only managed fourth place at the Zone Carnival our hopes must be heightened when we look at the potential in the junior years. Individual successes at the Zone Carnival were few and far between unfortunately. However, Peter Poulet, Malcolm Hansen and his brother David did manage to really put the lads in their place.

*Steven Reynolds,
15 Years Champion.*



*Peter Poulet,
14 Years Champion.*



No doubt the highlight of the School Carnival was the Staff v. Pupils Golden Gallop. This year four of our lovely female staff pleased the optic nerves by competing. Ably led and coached by Mrs. Chard, the team consisting of Miss Heath, Miss Jones, Mrs. Jacka and Mrs. Chard revealed shades of the women Olympians.

As for the male staff, well they did lose, but it was only after the photo had to be called for. Obviously if ever the N.S.W. Teachers' Federation needs to form an athletic squad, our staff would have to supply the relay teams.

Tony Reynolds.



*Gary Ramsay,
Zone Long Jump.*



*George Gavalas,
Zone Discus.*

Champion House	— 1st Hayes	1362
	2nd Vaughan	1263
	3rd Howe	1258
	4th Greening	1153
Age Champion	— 12 yrs. Evan Hutchings	
	13 yrs. Mervyn Maher	
	14 yrs. Peter Poulet	
	15 yrs. Stephen Reynolds	
	16 yrs. Michael Brown	
	Open Stephen Burns	

Peter Hennesy, Zone Representative.



House Chmpians

Hayes	Michael Brown	80 pts.
Vaughan	Evan Hutchings	39 pts.
Greening	I. Mulholland	72 pts.
Howe	Martin Wlodarski	56 pts.



Zone Athletics Squad.

Zone Representatives

Division 1 Winners were:

15 yrs.—Discus	George Gavalas
15 yrs.—400m	Malcolm Hansen
14 yrs.—High Jump	Stephen Allen
14 yrs.—100m & 200m	Peter Poulet
12 yrs.—Long Jump	Gary Ramsey
16 yrs.—High Jump	Bradley Parkes

Divisions 2 and 3 Winners were:

15 yrs.—400m Div. 3	J. McDonald
14 yrs.—100m Div. 2	P. Hennessy
14 yrs.—200m Div. 2	P. Hennessy
14 yrs.—Hurdles Div. 2	P. Hennessy
13 yrs.—100m Div. 3	A. McDonald

Michael Brown had 4 second places and won the 16 years age championship.

Michael Brown, Athlete of the Year.



Overall we came fourth which is a drop of one place since last year.

I feel we have the athletes to give the other schools a big shake but, unfortunately, it is very difficult getting the squad to attend training.

Unless we train we will always have to be content with minor placings.

Michael Brown would have to be the Athlete of the Year—not only was he Zone Age Champion but he was School Age Champion, House Champion and 16 years Cross Country Champion. Well done, Michael!

We have many boys with a lot of potential—I hope they can develop and realise their potential.

Cross Country



We are still weak in Cross Country, both at the school and zone level.

Consequently there is very little good news to report and the bad news is not worthwhile reporting.

Champion House — 1st Howe	406½
2nd Hayes	385½
3rd Vaughan	343½
4th Greening	269½



Larry Bittman, Zone Cross Country.

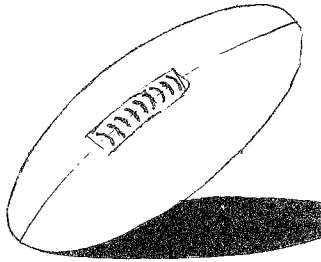
Age Champions —

Open	Larry Bittman
16 years	Michael Brown
15 years	David Mutton, Chris Brown
14 years	Victor Roy
13 years	G. Gregory, Stephen Brown
12 years	E. Hutchings

Only three boys made zone representation to C.H.S., they were Evan Hutchings, 12 years; Larry Bittman, open; G. Gregory, 13 years.

We gained 7th place in the zone.

Rugby Union



Ode to the First XV: or Gardner's Galloping Gougers

(Published in the complete, unabridged and unexpurgated form, with apologies to anyone who has ever written anything even resembling poetry.—Ed.)

From the sunny turf of Sommerville,
To the awesome heights of Airey,
To the marshy wastes of Millner,
Did gallop the XV Gougers.

No matter who opposed them,
The Bushy Boys,
With great manual dexterity,
Incredulous footballing skill,
Manipulated, mauled, mangled
All who dared to challenge.

They fought through the season,
Always knowing that
As the sun went down
On the 31st of July
Homebush would indeed be heralded
"1974 Rugby Premiers".

On this day,
The Bushies were underdogs,
But Gallant Gus
Rallied his men.
His men rallied
and due to lightning-fast hands,
Incredible speed,
"Shadow" Pronti was clear.
He flashed past all green defenders
And
Homebush was in front.
Bushies roared.
Epping frowned.

Half time came.
Homebush were supreme.
Our galloping gougers would not hear defeat.

The second half began.
Bushies tackled all that moved.
Our gallant men would not give in.
The "pigs" —
Slatts, Gabby, Ollie, Gig, Steelo, Lamont,
Mulholland and Johnno —
Hit Epping with the spirit of the Bush.

The backs —
Chippa, Gus, Red Freak, Loy, Shadow, Rusci,
Miller —
Destroyed the over-rated Green boys.
It was Gallipoli once more.
The skill of the Bush shone through.
Slatts intercepted,
Burns got it,
To Shadow,
To Rusci,
And Homebush scores again.
Gardner's Galloping Gougers are victorious!
Homebush once more has triumphed.

At the going down of the sun, and in the morning,
The footballing skill of these XV
Will never be forgotten.
We will remember them!

Mark Hislop,
*Who, for obvious reasons,
prefers to remain Anonymous.*

First Grade Rugby Union — Zone Premiers.



1st GRADE RUGBY UNION (Premiers)

Team: G. Gardner (Captain), R. Olver, G. Ma, L. Gallur, R. Lamont, M. Slattery, S. Burns, G. Johnson, B. Steele, G. Dale, R. Lalor, D. Loy, J. Pronti, A. Rusanov, L. McPhee, I. Mulholland.

Coach: Mr. Mahony.

This was the year of the "Bushies", after a long wait, Epping was finally dethroned on the 31st July, 1974, and the First XV Trophy has returned to its rightful place, home. Naturally enough, all players were delighted but particularly so were those who played in the final last year. The team has run well all year and thoroughly deserved its victory. There was never, in my mind, any doubt that Homebush would be the premiers.

The only disappointing feature of the season was that rain washed out many games which would have resulted in further victories. Indeed, at full strength there was not a side in the zone which could compete with this team.

K. Mahony.

WARATAH SHIELD

Team: G. Gardner (Captain), R. Olver, G. Ma, L. Gallur, R. Lamont, M. Slattery, S. Burns, G. Johnson, B. Steele, G. Dale, R. Lalor, D. Loy, J. Pronti, A. Rusanov, L. McPhee, I. Mulholland.

Coach: Mr. Mahony.

If ever there was a miscarriage of justice, it was that Homebush was not in the final of the Waratah Shield this year.

After defeating Birrong, St. Aloysius and Randwick, Homebush was finally defeated by Chatswood. If Homebush had been at full strength for this game we would have won. There is, I feel, one consolation and that is that no other team would have had such a difficult draw—congratulations are due to all members of the team for their performance in this, the top schoolboy competition.

K. Mahony.



"Won, 'Bush!"



"Now, in the next half . . ."



Line Out.

2nd GRADE RUGBY UNION

Team: L: Neist, W. Shepherd, M. Hislop, P. Beech, D. Dickman, G. Wade, D. McIlrath, M. Lloyd-Owen, D. Eccleston, S. Dyrda, M. Warbrick, C. Gentles, T. Gage, P. Jones, M. Neggo, J. McKibbon, P. Williams, B. Dobbs, M. Wilton, E. Palmer, I. Mulholland.

Coach: Mr. R. Coggan.

The 1974 Second Grade Rugby Team must be regarded as indeed unfortunate in not at least contesting the Grand Final of the zone competition. The number of games not contested due to wet weather meant that the better teams did not really get the chance to prove their superiority over two complete rounds. Homebush played Meadowbank in the Semi-Final. Although scoring two tries to one the "Bushie" boys were defeated 10-8. It was indeed an unhappy day for both coach and team. The boys had worked with tremendous spirit and dedication both in the game and training situations. No team I have ever coached deserved success more.

It is encouraging when reflecting on the twenty-one players in the squad to see that no less than 13 are only in fifth form this season; given the same spirit, same "will to win" and just a little more good fortune these boys should greatly enhance both first and second grade prospects in the 1975 season. It is hoped that the players reaped equally as much enjoyment from being part of a good team as I did being coach.

For the second year in succession I'd like to thank my "technical adviser", Mr. Stewart.

R. Coggan.

UNIVERSITY SHIELD

Team: R. Olver, C. Gentles, M. Slattery, R. Lamont, G. Johnson, G. Gardner, R. Lalor, D. Loy, J. Pronti, A. Rusanov, T. Gage, L. McPhee, I. Mulholland.

Coach: Mr. R. Coggan.

Unfortunately there is little to write with regards to the University Shield successes of Homebush this year. We were unfortunate enough to draw eventual quarter finalists St. Mary's in the first round. The opposition proved to be much too big and strong and ran out comfortable winners. They obviously showed the understanding which had been built up through playing together as a league side each week in sport.

However, the Homebush boys performed quite creditably when it is remembered that most of them are from strong Rugby Union backgrounds.

R. Coggan.

16 YEARS RUGBY UNION

Team: Robertson, Lock, Shepherd, Jones, Ray, Ritchie, Lugovoy, Brown, Vanbeek, Rathwell, Mason, Weale, Haroon, Brown, Graham, Boukoulis, Hunt, Hooker, Bondarenko.

Coach: Mr. McLean.

The 16 Years Rugby Union squad completed a very ordinary season in 1974. Although the team won one match (54-0), they lacked sufficient fire to dominate a game, even when in commanding positions at half-time.

Several team members lacked confidence in their ability and much of the work was left to the broad shoulders of Mark Brown and Brad Weale. The defence of these boys was outstanding as was the goal kicking of Graham.

P. McLean.

15 YEARS "A" RUGBY UNION

Team: B. Eggleton, A. Peterson, J. McDonald (Vice-Captain), T. Psaltis, N. Solomou, G. Reynolds, R. Don, W. Lakmas, M. Dyrda (Captain), S. Reynolds, P. Russell, G. Gavalas, D. Nix, C. Collie, T. Hastings, G. Lennard, A. Kouznetsoff.

Coach: Mr. Cormick.

The 15's had a fairly successful season, winning their share of games. There was great team spirit and in every game, none of them gave up. The hardest match they played was the game against James Ruse and although they lost, they showed great determination and spirit.

They managed to work their way to the semi-finals but, unfortunately, were beaten by the stronger Epping side which put them in third place at the end of the season.

There were several new players in the team and it was just lack of experience that prevented them obtaining a higher position in the competition.

Best players were Jason McDonald, Mike Dyrda, George Gavalas and N. Solomou.

G. Cormick.

14 YEAR "A" RUGBY UNION

Team: B. Allis, E. Haroon, G. Weale, P. Poulet, R. Bird, W. Gaul, R. Mugridge, P. Hennessy, C. Lamont, R. Palmer, A. Steele, N. Ryan, M. Kapadistria, B. Thomas, B. Graham.

Coach: P. McDonald.

It is unusual for a team of small boys playing their first season of Rugby Union to be a premier-ship threat: the 14A team was very unusual.

Team Talk?





"Weight!"



Line Out?

As the season progressed, so did the techniques of lineout and maul play, with the result that by semi-finals time only Macquarie had beaten us. Macquarie were a team of considerable size, speed and Rugby Union know how and it was not surprising that they had thrashed us in the rounds.

Grand Final Day started very gloomily with the absence of our cheeky half Mugridge and a troublesome leg injury to blockbusting centre, Garry Weale, and so we went into the game very much under strength.

Jack Mason of Homebush Rugby fame had described the team as "a premiership certainty" and in the final they were magnificent, utilising their normal guts and determination and the shrewd lineout tactics devised by the coach and Mr. Stewart over several ales, they took the attack to Macquarie. At half time, Macquarie had capitalised on some fundamental mistakes by Fairfax Gaul to lead 8-4 but our glut of ball turned the tables in the second half and with one minute left we led 16-13 only to see Macquarie score a beautiful try to give them the game 17-16.

Many thanks to the boys for the enjoyment they gave the coach throughout the season and to Mr. Brawn who refereed cautiously on several occasions. Thank you to the 14B's who gave their best players up when injury took its toll and, finally, to Brett Thomas who led the team vocally and enthusiastically.

Well done, 14A's!

Macka.

14 YEARS "A" BUCKLEY SHIELD

Team: B. Allis, E. Haroon, G. Weale, P. Poulet, R. Bird, W. Gaul (Captain), R. Mugridge, P. Hennesy, C. Lamont, R. Palmer, A. Steele, M. Kapadistria, B. Thomas, B. Graham, J. Radnidge, B. Davidson.

Coach: P. McDonald.

The brief interlude of Rugby League into the Union season is a welcome relief to most Homebush boys.

The Buckley Shield squad trained very conscientiously and were rewarded by reaching the last 16 in the State. The epidemic of midget footballers at Homebush certainly cost us a higher reward but the University Shield will belong to Homebush in three years time if talent and determination plays any part.

P. McDonald.

14 YEAR "B" RUGBY UNION

Team: Selected from M. Andrews, R. Burns (Captain), D. Campbell, G. Fossano, M. Foreman, P. Hanlon, E. Haroon, W. Johnson, G. Kiehne, D. Lew, J. Lowe, M. Maher, P. Mayon, N. Neil, M. Ponting, J. Radnidge, J. Reginato, N. Ryan, R. Scerri, M. Sheehan, B. Simons, B. Spod, R. Squire, S. Taverniti, M. Thomasetta, P. Walne, S. Wilson.

Coach: Mr. Brawn.

As with all "B" sides, a very large number of players were called on to represent Homebush in the 14 "B" Rugby because of injury and illness in our own, as well as the "A" team. I congratulate all those boys who made themselves available (and at times went out of their way) to play and made no complaint when they could not get a run, or only half a game.

Only one round of the competition was completed in a very wet season. We managed to reach the semis with wins over Normanhurst (10-4), Macquarie (6-4), Epping (18-3) and losses against Meadowbank (14-8), Asquith (4-0) and Macquarie (16-6). The semi-final was quite an eventful day on which a grand tour of Sydney was made on the way to the match. Considering their state of exhaustion (physical and nervous—it was a very quiet group that greeted the coach), the boys did well to be beaten only 13-4 by the eventual premiers . . . Macquarie.

Although the matches were well attended, training wasn't a very popular event, so it was difficult to develop a pattern of play. However, many boys put in good individual performances and show promise for grade sides in their more mature years. All in all, it was a most enjoyable season.

A. Brawn.

13 YEARS RUGBY UNION

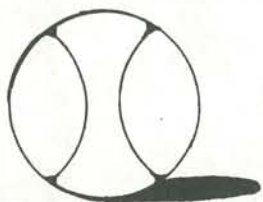
Coach: Mr. Lammas.

The team commenced the season well with some hard training sessions and a keen desire to do well; however, this attitude changed after the first couple of games, when other teams fielded make-shift teams, containing large numbers of "A" grade players.

Most weeks, Homebush boys were required to play two games in order to keep the competition alive.

J. Lammas.

Tennis



Senior Team: A. Reynolds, A. Atkinson, D. Loy, R. Valler, M. Slattery, M. Gaul, A. Burjan, M. Taylor, M. Berry, C. Opferkuch, B. Carter, G. Richmond, M. Nix.

Junior Team: D. Hansen (Captain), P. Burjan (Captain), M. Hansen, M. Trstenjak, P. Whitefield, V. Churchill, P. Thompson, J. Grant, I. Layland, M. Cobcroft, P. Buckman, S. Allen.

Coach: Mr. E. Grant.

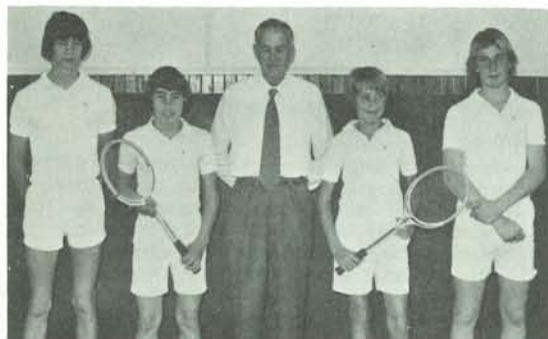


Tony Reynolds.

The election of Tony Reynolds as School Captain pointed the way to another "great" year in Tennis.

After a successful tour of New Zealand with the C.H.S. team in January, Tony inspired our Stan

14 Years Tennis — Zone Premiers.



Jones Trophy team (A. Reynolds, A. Atkinson, D. Loy, R. Valler, M. Slattery) by his own performances and his leadership to reach the final for the third time in the five years of this competition.



David Loy.

Following fine wins against Killara, Manly, Lyneham and Telopea Park (A.C.T.), North Sydney and Richmond River High Schools, we were finally de-



Andrew Atkinson.



Richard Valler.

feated in the final by Epping High School whose highly ranked players were matched as highly as was possible by our team. Congratulations to these five players who strove to reach the final as most

15 Years Tennis — Zone Premiers.





Senior Tennis Squad.

of their matches required their utmost effort to ensure success.

"Thank you" to Tony and Dick for their efforts to make the visit of Lismore boys, prolonged by the rain, a happy and enjoyable stay. Congratulations to Dick on arranging the impromptu barbecue on their last afternoon.

In the summer competitions, Homebush were runners-up in three grades, the "Under 14's" losing their semi-final match.

The winter competitions resulted in the first grade being runners-up once again, while the "seconds" lost their semi-final.

Congratulations to our two junior teams who were unbeaten throughout and convincingly won their finals to be Zone Premiers.

Congratulations to Tony Reynolds on winning the Senior Singles Championship of the school and to Malcolm Hansen, our Junior Champion.

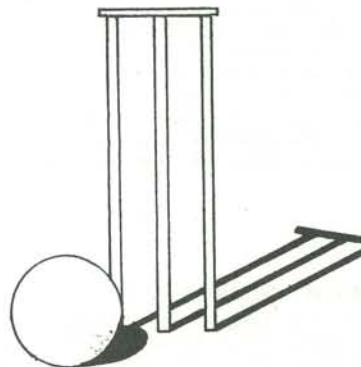
May I express our appreciation of:

- the use of Arnott's courts.
- the immaculate dress of our players on all occasions.
- the assistance of Mark Gaul, Alex Burjan, Gabriel Ma, Peter Beech in umpiring our Stan Jones Trophy matches and the Juniors who willingly acted as ball-boys.
- the billeting of the Lismore boys by the Reynolds, Valler and Hudson families.

In conclusion, these lads have kept up the tradition of Homebush as a strong tennis school. We look to our juniors to uphold the traditions of tennis at Homebush, so that, even if not State Champions, we are regarded as the finest "sportsmen" on the courts of New South Wales.

E. Grant,

Cricket



1st GRADE CRICKET

Team: J. Matthews (captain), S. Cala, G. Wade, G. Dyer, P. Cowan, M. Clout, C. Gentles, I. Mulholland, D. Crowe, A. Cala, S. Fogarty, G. Hooker; also played, B. Livett.

Coach: Mr. McDonald.

The 1973-74 cricket squad received two bites at the premiership yet went hungry. As usual, bad weather prevented enough matches from being played for the better balanced teams to settle in at high places on the points ladder. As a result, a K.O. Competition replaced the semis and Homebush were usurped by the "Bash Merchant" of Macquarie. As explained, many of the young players did not get the chance to benefit from playing in top company and as such did not justify their positions.



First Grade Cricket.

Our experienced attack of Matthews, Fogarty, Gentles, Hooker, aided by keen fielding, kept the opposition scores to respectable totals, but wherever the pressure of replying with runs was applied our batsmen succumbed.

Brod Livett joined us for the A. Davidson K.O. and his all round ability boosted the sagging confidence of his elders. Wade and Dyer regained some form and we reached the third round.

Hopefully, next season the elements will allow Homebush to develop into the strong, well-balanced squad it has promised for the past two seasons. Thank you to Alan John for his efficient scoring.

P. McDonald.

2nd GRADE CRICKET

Team: Trevor Gage, Robert Lamont, Philip Jones, Brett Dobs, Peter Williams, Bill Hancock, Gus Doughman, David Eccleston, Michael Mescher, Robert Rathswohl, Geoff Wood, Bill Little, Geoff Harrison.

Coach: Mr. Yardy.

This team of extremely talented cricketers, while constantly displaying great temperament and sporting maturity, enjoyed much success during the season.

As the nucleus of this team consisted of 4th and 5th Form students, the future of senior cricket teams looks very bright.

Firstly, special mention must be made of the most constant and dedicated "member" of the team, our coach, Mr. Yardy, who generously dedicated much of his valuable free time after school to coach and mature the obvious ability of the team members. Of the successes, the most outstanding was the outright win over Macquarie, when we dismissed them for a total of 5 in the first innings and in reply to our total of three declared for 56, they could only manage 16 in the second innings. Of our bowlers, Robert Lamont, who took 32 wickets at an average of 3, Geoff Wood, Peter Williams and Trevor Gage were the "firing pins" in the attack, while the aggres-

sive batting displays were lead by Peter Williams, who ended with an average of 18, Bill Hancock, Brett Dobbs and Rob Lamont.

Throughout the year, however, every lad showed flashes of brilliance and it was extremely unfortunate that we were defeated in a close and exciting final.

T. Gage.

15 YEARS CRICKET (Premiers)

Team: I. Edmondstone (Captain), V. Churchill, M. Dyrda, T. Hastings, M. Hozack, A. Hyman, M. Judge, B. Livett, M. McCoy, D. Nix, A. Peterson, B. Rhodes, S. White.

Coach: Mr. Brawn.

Zone Premiers, 1974—and very satisfying it was, too, to see a group of enthusiastic cricketers, who had played enterprising cricket for the last two seasons, take first place.

Bowling was our great strength with no team able to run up a big total against us. Brod Livett (our fastest and most prolific wicket-taker) and Bryan Rhodes spearheaded the attack and were given medium pace support by Adrian Peterson, Ian Edmondstone, Marcus Judge and Malcolm Hozack. The spin department was usually handled by Ian Edmondstone and Derek Nix, with others making occasional guest appearances at the crease. Michael Dydra kept confidently to all bowlers and took part in many dismissals. Fielding was generally of a high standard, with most chances being accepted.

Our batting lacked the same strength and depth of other departments. Brod Livett and Steven White usually rattled up a good opening partnership, often leaving us only a few runs short of the opposition's total. On the rare occasions that we got a bad start, the remaining batsmen failed to consolidate.

With this in mind, our premiership hopes looked slim when, at the end of the first day, four of our top batsmen had succumbed for nine runs in reply to Meadowbank's total of 47, But Captain Ian



15 Years Cricket — Zone Premiers.

Edmondstone held the batting together and carefully compiled a match-winning innings of 22 not out. Marcus Judge came late on the scene with a whirlwind 12 not out and the premiership went to the "Bushies".

Congratulations 15's, and it was a real pleasure to coach you.

A. Brawn.

14 YEARS "A" CRICKET

Team: J. Bullock, K. Burton, P. Hennessey, C. Lamont, G. Lees, G. Livett, S. Filmer, M. Mock (Captain), R. Newell, R. Witherden, C. Hancock.

Coach: Mr. Coleman.

The 14A Cricket Team had an erratic season which was coloured at times by some magnificent fielding and bowling performances; Michael Mock and "Charlie" Lamont being two of several players prominent in this respect.

Lack of concentration at critical times by our batsmen lead to narrow defeats which cost the team a place in the semi-finals.

Batsmen who performed well throughout the season were M. Mock, G. Livett and G. Lees—the latter two showing promise for a most fruitful career in their next season of grade cricket.

Overall the 14A Cricket Team was equal to, if not the best bowling team in the competition; but, because of indifferent batting form, was unable to make the semi-finals. If this batting situation is remedied, the next season for this team should be one of unlimited rewards.

V. Coleman.

14 YEARS "B" CRICKET

Coach: P. McLean.

The 14B's cricket squad this year experienced mixed fortunes both in performance and in their general sporting conduct.

Best individual performance in the team came from John Letby, who produced a century and several sound bowling spells. In general, the team fielded keenly and except for a lack of sporting clothes at semi-final time, they could well have taken out the final.

This team should develop into a winning combination in the 15 years competition next season.

P. McLean.

13 YEARS "A" CRICKET

Team: S. Scott (Captain), R. Lipovac (Vice-Captain), T. O'Rourke, W. Paterson, G. Julian, I. Hammill, G. Bates, E. Hutchings, R. Montebello, G. Ramsey, L. Robinson, V. Pizzinga, G. Heather.

Coach: Mr. Mannell.

Homebush 13A Cricket Team came runners-up in a very keenly contested competition.

In general the team played well except on two occasions when there was a batting collapse against Macquarie and in the final against Normanhurst.

Special mention must go to Terry O'Rourke and Ron Lipovac, who bowled very well, and to Graeme Julian, who bowled well in the final.

The batting was not very strong, the highest scorers were Warren Paterson who scored 27 in the first match against Normanhurst and Stephen Scott who scored 26 in the final.

The lead up to the final was very hard with our first game being washed out. In our second game we beat Asquith by four wickets. The third game was against Macquarie and we lost by two runs—

Terry O'Rourke took 5 wickets in that match. We beat Normanhurst and Meadowbank fairly easily and then in the final Normanhurst batted first and scored 44 runs. Homebush came within two runs of victory but batted too slowly and lost the match.

However, everyone in the team must be commended for giving their best. We were just beaten by a better team.

S. Scott.

13 YEARS "B" CRICKET

Team: L. Milanesi, A. Haritos, A. Alameddin, D. Grace, A. McDonald, N. Smith, P. Carroll, D. Colless, G. Doran, E. Pecora, L. Laakso, A. Stollinger, R. Peterson, S. Vecchio.

Coach: Mrs. Jones.

Five games were played in the season and of these two games were won.

At all times the team worked well and though the functional season was only five weeks in length the boys were given opportunity to play in various positions.

The team captaincy and vice-captaincy were variously shared by Milanesi, Vecchio and McDonald.

At all times the sportsmanship of the team members was admirable.

M. Jones.

Water Polo

OPEN WATER POLO (Premiers)

Team: L. Gallur (Captain), L. Bittman, D. Dickman, G. Johnson, R. Olver, M. Taylor, M. Russell, L. Barany, M. Lloyd-Owen.

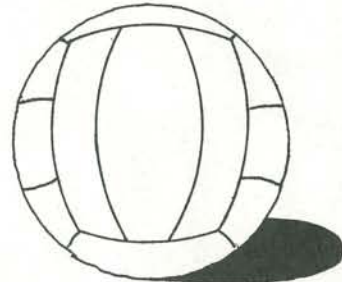
Coach: Mr. Coggan.

Zone Premiers—Zone Minor Premiers—The Opens preserved the reputation that Homebush has cultivated in this division in recent years, by finishing undefeated premiers. It was not, however, an un-

challenged triumph, Homebush was forced to really produce its best in the final finishing full time on level terms with a very keen James Ruse combination. In the additional two quarters Homebush played the better water polo and emerged victors 7 goals to 5.

The team was comprised of some very capable players. Dave Dickman, Luis Gallur, Larry Bittman and Gary Johnson all represented the zone at the C.H.S. trials.

Our ranks will certainly be depleted at the end of the year with the loss of Luis Gallur and Larry Bittman. Incidentally these two players have never played in a losing team in 6 years.



15/16 YEARS WATER POLO

Semi-finalists—The 15-16 Years Water Polo Team were most unfortunate not to be zone premiers. The team was only eliminated after an additional two playing periods were necessitated in the semi-final. The team tried "their hearts out" in the semi-final and it took the eventual premiers to eliminate them. It is felt that a more serious approach to the game and training would have resulted in the unquestioned supremacy of the Homebush side. It is hoped that the boys who did not train this season now realise that it is fundamental for success.

Graham Roberts and Bert Roberts emerged as the season's best players ably supported by H. Wright, B. Crocker, D. Mutton, S. Bartley, J. Campbell, R. Manning, M. Johnstone, J. Buchanan, G. Ashton, G. Brown.

Open Water Polo — Zone Premiers.





14 Years Water Polo — Zone Premiers.

14 YEARS WATER POLO (Premiers)

Coach: Mr. Coggan.

Zone Premiers—The 14 Years Water Polo Team gained the well-earned success it deserved in winning the zone premiership. The team members are all very keen, extremely dedicated and highly capable. The majority of the team move on to strengthen our 15-16 year ranks next year with a very strong nucleus in Stephen Brown, Tim Andrews and Philip Walsh, remaining for another year in the 14 years division.

The team defeated previously unbeaten Normanhurst convincingly in the grand final, 6-2.

All players played well throughout the season. Special mention must be made, however, to the individual efforts and abilities of Captain Michael Andrews. This boy has unlimited potential and should aim toward C.H.S. representation in future years. All members of this team are already in training for next year.

Well done, 14 years!

1st GRADE BASKETBALL

Team: M. Hislop, T. Malone, S. Burns, D. Plush, D. Yorke, M. Wlodarski, G. Olsen, M. Brown, G. Grocott.

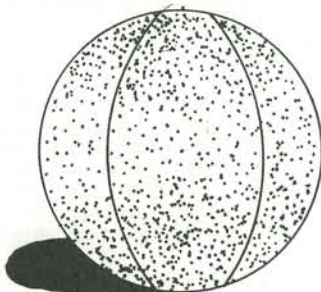
Coach: Mr. D. Franks.

In a summer season interrupted continually by rain, First Grade did not have much success. Although only winning two games, the whole team enjoyed all the games played but a sigh of relief came from the midst of Homebush gym every rainy Wednesday morning. Hindered throughout a great majority of the season by the absence of Trevor Malone through injury, the team struggled to the last whistle in customary Homebush style. The team is basically a young side with at least half the squad eligible for next year. So, in fact this year was merely an adjusting year and there is a strong chance of Homebush being a formidable force in the near future.

Homebush again entered the Shell Trophy but were unfortunately knocked out in the first round by a strong South Strathfield combination.

M. Hislop.

Basketball



2nd GRADE BASKETBALL

Team: D. Vaughan, C. Robertson, G. Maddox, B. Weale, S. Kovacic, S. Brooks, F. Poullos, K. Barnes, T. Muliasetia.

Coach: Mr. D. Franks.

Second Grade had very little success, winning three games and losing four and just failing to reach the semi-finals.

All open grade Basketballers would like to express their sincere appreciation to D. Franks for all the time and effort he put into the selection, coaching and refereeing of the open graders.

M. Hislop.



First Grade Basketball.

15 YEARS BASKETBALL

Team: R. Johnson, W. Lakmas, A. Dronoff, D. Mock, D. Smith, D. Zucco, I. Hall, W. Ibrahim.
Coach: Mr. Cormick.

During the summer the 15's had a mixed season, being badly beaten by strong Meadowbank and Epping sides then bouncing back and scoring crushing defeats against weaker James Ruse, and Asquith sides.

The team reached the semi-finals only to be beaten by Meadowbank and finished a creditable fourth.

R. Johnson.

13 YEARS "A" BASKETBALL

Coach: J. Lammas.

The team commenced playing in January of 1974, midway through a competition that was commenced in 1973.

The team was chosen from first form pupils who had not played the sport before and did very well to beat some schools who had been playing for two years.

The best player was Stephen Brown.

J. Lammas.

Baseball

2nd GRADE BASEBALL

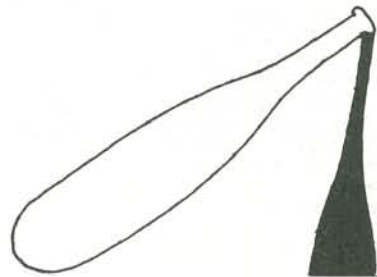
Team: B. Austin, B. Fitter, J. Miklavcic, P. Ritchie, R. Kippax, W. Douley, D. Dixon, V. Lugovoy, V. Shliapnikoff.

Coach: S. Kennedy.

Although our second grade team contained a number of boys playing baseball for the first time,

they performed creditably and towards the end of the season had developed an effective team combination guided by a genuine enthusiasm for the game. Unfortunately, they were defeated narrowly in the semi-finals: The score being 8-7 in favour of Normanhurst. I commend all of these boys for their sportsmanship and trust many of them will form the nucleus of next years first grade squad.

S. J. Kennedy.



15 YEARS BASEBALL

Team: W. Gaul, P. Bennie, C. Rider, I. Dib, P. Hanlon, S. Leckie, D. Lewis, G. Stevens, P. Bain, B. Thomas, D. Bruen, D. Jaksetic, S. Miklavcic, D. Connellan, S. Huxley, K. Pascal, R. Deegan, N. Percival.

Coach: Mr. Taggart.

Although neither the "A" nor "B" teams made the semi's, it was not due to the lack of talent or dedication by some members of the team.

S. Leckie, who developed into a first rate pitcher, Denny Jaksetic and Stan Miklavcic, who came to every game without fail, Peter Bain and Donald Lewis, who did all they could to learn the game, and Brett Thomas, with his courage and ability, are to be commended.

However, the dedication and talent of these players was wasted by the immaturity of most of the remaining players.

J. Taggart.



*First Grade Baseball — Zone Premiers.
Front: Grant Pincott, John Pronti, Greg Dale, Peter Shears.
Rear: Mark Warbrick, Steven Grundy, Leigh McPhee, Mr. Kennedy.*

Soccer



1st GRADE SOCCER & TASMAN CUP

Team: L. Bittman (Captain), M. Wlodarski, S. Kovacic, C. Doctor, I. Hero, M. Clout, N. Smith, N. Santone, G. Harrison, G. Dyer, G. Doughman, D. Matthews, G. Buchanan, S. Burns, G. Pincott, P. Andrews, plus some 2nd graders.

Coach: Mr. B. Waite.

The First XI being completely filled with "stars" maintained one standard throughout the season—never win. Entering two competitions the "stars" provided stiff competition to all comers.

In the Tasman Cup, C.H.S. Competition, we drew Fairfield in the first round and much to our disappointment were beaten in the last 5 minutes by a lucky goal. A certain player named Colusso ran circles around half the team to score just near the left-hand post; so down the drain went our Tasman Cup hopes.

In the Zone Competition, we provided stiff competition for Normanhurst and Meadowbank losing 7-2 and 3-0 respectively, then came our disappointment for the year. We came up against Macquarie at home.

At the end of the game it was 2-0 and we had actually WON a game. Of all the matches the most memorable was against Epping. There we were at North Epping Oval with Epping all ready to go at West Epping Oval. After such a "cliff-hanger" we went home wondering how our magnificent Zone Committee could have made such a mistake.

Such a team of "stars" was presented with three coaches, Mr. Mannell, Mr. Waite and our Sportsmaster, whom we would like to thank for coming and seeing our heartbreaking efforts.

L. Bittman.

2nd GRADE SOCCER

Teah: S. Papadopoulos (Captain), B. Little (Vice-Captain), G. Wood, S. Jamison, D. Mock, J. Capdor, J. Matthews, I. Lipski, G. Doukas, G. Doughman, P. Jaksic, P. Cowan, also played G. Dyer.

Coach: Mr. Waite.

This year our 2nd Grade Soccer Team did very well, although we came third in the competition with Macquarie beating us in the semi-finals.

No outstanding players could be named as everyone played his best at all times. The backs and forwards were strong but the midfield was weak. This is probably why we could not win against Macquarie in the semis.

B. Waite.

16 YEARS SOCCER (Premiers)

Team: G. Buchanan (Captain), P. Andrews (Vice-Captain), H. Wright, K. Barnes, G. Turner, I. Gribble, G. Pincott, T. Bruen, R. Webster, S. Pascall, G. Williams, G. Grocott, G. Roberts.

Coach: Mr. J. Taggart.



First Grade Soccer and Tasman Cup.

The team had all that could be expected out of a season; complete success, with being joint premiers, in a very tough competition involving only first rate teams. Secondly, they were a happy crew, who had a great time with their "mug of the week" invented by Roberts. No special mention can be given to any member of the team, for as with any premiership side, all members of the team played to the best of their ability.

Players such as Buchanan, Andrews, Wright and Pincott should form the nucleus of a good first grade side next season—to the rest we wish all the best in whatever they do.

A special thanks from the coach for a most enjoyable season—my best, with a team of rogues.

J. Taggart.

16 Years Soccer — Zone Premiers.



15 YEARS SOCCER

Team: Eihab Khoury (Captain), R. Tidboald, S. Davey, B. Ibrahim, B. Livett, S. White, J. Letby, K. Pascall, G. Brown, G. Doyle, I. Edmonstone, M. Judge, R. Cimenti, B. Rhodes, A. Cala.

Coach: Mr. Gleadall.

Throughout the season, the 15 years soccer team asserted themselves as the top team in this division. They were undefeated up until the semi-finals, dropping only one point in a 1 all draw with Macquarie.

Leading goal scorer during this period was Rudy Cimenti, but Captain Eihab Khoury (who was judged the best and fairest player for the season) provided most of the inspiration. All players played consistently well but also worthy of mention is Allan Cala's strong play down the left wing.

But then came the semi-final and for the first time of the season, the team had an "off" day and were beaten 3-1 by Normanhurst. So the "favourites" were beaten, still, a valuable lesson should be learned from this—i.e., that there really is no such thing as a "certainty" in any sport and that a champion team should never underestimate any opposition. Let's hope these lessons have been learned and this team will follow through next year to win the 16 years grand final for Homebush.

R. Gleadall.

14 YEARS "A" SOCCER

Team: M. Zubovic, W. Lockley, M. Cervenjak, E. Secchiaroli, D. Andrews, R. Little, M. Mock, W. Baldwin, A. Gidaro, C. Havalas, M. Xuereb.

Coach: Mr. Murray.

This season saw some excellent games with 14A's, particularly towards the end of the second round.

Commendable efforts by Little, Secchiaroli, Andrews and Lockley in the forward line kept our opposition on their toes at all times. Perhaps the best moment was against Asquith, when Andrews received a beautiful ball from Xuereb and beat all his opponents down the right wing. At the corner a well placed centre was received by centre forward Little, which he tried to head in. He was out of luck however, nevertheless a great shot.

Michael Mock was superb in goal. Our narrow defeats to a large extent may be attributed to his quick eye and lightning reflexes. Defence was poor this year and we created too many gaps particularly in centre goal, which opposing teams capitalised on. However, next year with more games up our sleeves, this problem will be overcome.

I would like to express my thanks to the boys of the 14A Soccer Team for their appearance which was excellent, their sportsmanship in the face of continual defeat and above all for providing good soccer entertainment.

S. Murray.

First Grade Hockey.



14 YEARS "B" SOCCER

Team: P. Bonvino, M. Kilic, J. Jadrijevic, M. Andrews, I. Smee, R. Pirrotina, M. Xuereb, C. Rowe, G. Hay, H. Sialepis, S. Filmer, W. Sprod.

Coach: Mr. Cork.

In the games that I supervised, I had the occasion to see a couple of players who greatly impressed me by their overall keenness and skill: Mark Xuereb and Chris Rowe.

However the 14B team as a whole must be congratulated for their never ending determination to overcome their opponents from other schools. Their aim was to score goals and this they achieved admirably through fine team work and commendable team spirit.

Mr. C. Cork.

13 YEARS "B" SOCCER

Team: P. Tippett (Captain), C. Sandstrom (Vice-Captain), G. Walker, M. Starrask, J. Demetriou, C. Livett, I. Hammell, S. Jones, G. Gavathas, S. Alleso, L. Finochario, J. Gretch, G. Wallder, L. Robinson.

Coach: Mr. Swailes.

The 13 Years "B" Soccer Team enjoyed a successful season despite an unsettled start. Each player worked hard and progressed well, which resulted in the teams developing an excellent spirit and much improved playing pattern, as the season drew to its premature close.

Captained by Peter Tippett, the team won a well deserved place in the semi-finals of the zone competition. Fielding the weakest side of the season, Homebush were unable to contain Normanhurst who were to be the eventual premiers.

The spirit and determination shown by the whole team will stand them in good stead for an even more successful season next year.

Mr. Swailes.

Hockey

1st GRADE HOCKEY

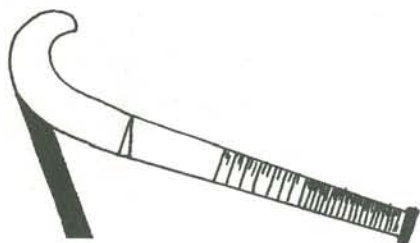
Team: J. Plush, B. Parkes, M. Fishbein, J. Verne, D. Crowe, W. Grocott, G. Macallister, T. Booth, D. Eccleston, G. Maytom, T. Perry, P. Mottershead, S. Kovacs, G. Jeffrey, P. Shears.

Coach: Mr. S. Kennedy.

The inclement weather conditions played havoc with our performances this year, since valuable match practice was lost. As a result of the numerous cancellations, the competition lacked continuity and so the standard of hockey, which has always been extremely high in our zone, suffered considerably. Being basically honest, I must confess that this may have attributed to our creditable showings; the new hockey sticks played their part too. I believe the team's strength lay in its great desire to accumulate wealth (whoever said that betting does not pay obviously never played hockey for Homebush) as well as their sheer determination to promote the standing of hockey within the school.

Every member of the team gave of his best at all times and I commend them for their sportsmanship, enthusiasm, courageous spirit and their willing co-operation.

S. J. Kennedy.



15 YEARS HOCKEY

Team: L. Kovacs, S. Nicholls, G. Chaseling, P. Ruhan, S. Kovacs, T. Halpin, R. Crook, J. Mottershead, P. Hogan, G. Coffill, R. Tirey, M. Hozak, R. Coughlan, R. Briot.

Coach: Mrs. Scott.

First Grade Squash.



The 15 Years Hockey Team once again displayed the fine team spirit which made them an outstanding team during the previous season.

Some exceptionally good team members include L. Kovacs, who proved himself to be a superb goalie, G. Chaseling as a half and S. Kovacs as the centre forward.

The team's coach looks forward with keen anticipation to the 15 Years Hockey Team being successful in the new zone competition next season.

J. Scott.

Squash



1st. GRADE SQUASH (Premiers)

Team: Rod Hozack, Grant Collie, Eugene Nazerenko, Neil Bowling.

Coach: Mrs. Diffin.

The Open Team, listed above, all performed well during the last season. This season will be the last time the team will be together as sixth form will not play as a team again. The side leaves behind an impressive record of two 16 years victories and four Open Premierships.

Although many consider squash to be an individual sport, Homebush Opens pulled together as a team. They went into each match with the will to win for the team and not for their own personal record. Well done.

R. Hozack.

15 YEARS SQUASH — (Summer Premiers)

Team: Greg Brown, Greg Reynolds, Ross Gage, Gary Williams.

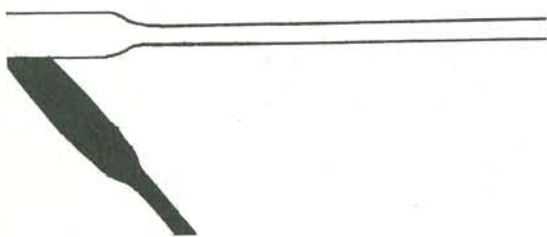
Coach: Mrs. Diffin.

The 15 years team performed well during the 1973-74 season summer competition but were not expected to win the premiership. In the finals all members exhibited the necessary teammanship and sportsmanship to overcome adverse conditions to win. Special mention must be made of Ross Gage, who just reaches five feet, because of his determined effort in defeating a six-foot giant; Ross' victory enabled Homebush to take the premiership.

This team should go on to many more victories as their determination increases with experience.

R. Hozack.

Rowing



Teams:

First Four: John Pronti, Robert Olver, Stan Dyrda, Keiran Cummings, Michael Dyrda.

Second Four: Tom Bruen, John Tunkunas, David Stockton, Andrew Brzoz, Neville Wood.

Lightweight Four: Steven Pascall, Hayden Wright, Peter Andrews, Brad Parkes.

No crews were entered in the Championship Eights, School Third Fours, School Fourth Fours, School Open Sculling.

This season proved a very disappointing one for rowing at Homebush, due to a general lack of dedi-

cation, enthusiasm and organisation. The school did not enter any crews in N.S.W.R.A. regattas, as there were no dedicated oarsmen available. The only two regattas entered by Homebush crews were the Riverview Gold Cup Regatta and C.H.S. Championship Regatta. The results of crews entered in these regattas were, on the whole, very poor. In the Gold Cup Regatta, the First Four and the Lightweight Four were the only crews entered, both being eliminated in the heats. In the C.H.S. Championships the First Four was again eliminated in a closely contested and hard fought heat, but the Second Four and the Lightweight Four qualified for their respective finals. The Lightweight Four put up a commendable performance in coming second, while the Second Four came fourth.

This season was also a sad one in that it witnessed the passing of Mr. George Carlson. George was an enthusiastic, dedicated and extremely competent coach of Homebush crews for many years, giving his undivided attention to rowing and a good friend of all those concerned with rowing at Homebush High and to many in other spheres of rowing. His active rowing career was outstanding and his association with the sport was a long and distinguished one. He did much for rowing both at Homebush and Sydney Rowing Club. He coached many successful crews and afforded many young schoolboy oarsmen the basic and individual foundations on which fine rowing careers were built. His death was a sad loss to rowing and to all those who knew him. His dedication to this fine sport is an example to all young oarsmen.

The valuable assistance of George Zuev, John Coates and George Carlson for giving up their time to coach, of Sydney Rowing Club for allowing the school use of their facilities, of Messrs. Beven and Trees for organising accommodation at and transport to Taree, of Mr. Gillan for providing accommodation at Taree and of Mr. Stockton and Mr. Scott for providing transport of the shell to the C.H.S. Championships, is gratefully acknowledged.

Despite the setback and disappointment of this season, there is an air of optimism among those in the Homebush rowing circles and there are many plans and possibilities that may make the coming season a successful one for Homebush—all it needs is dedication and organisation.

Stan Dyrda.

Second Fours.



Sports Awards, 1973

CRICKET

<i>Briar's Cricket Shield</i>	
<i>Outstanding Cricket Player</i>	John Cattell
<i>First Grade Cricket</i>	
<i>Captain's Banner</i>	Ian Murray

RUGBY UNION

<i>The Drummoyne Rugby Union Club Trophy</i>	
<i>Best & Fairest Rugby Player</i>	Peter Larsen
<i>The Drummoyne Rugby Union Club Trophy</i>	
<i>Most Improved Player</i>	Bruce Sinclair
<i>First Grade Rugby Union</i>	
<i>Captain's Banner</i>	Ray Spicer
<i>The Briar's Rugby Union Shield</i>	
<i>Outstanding Rugby Union Player</i>	Geoff Gardner
<i>Rugby Union Blue</i>	Peter Larsen

SOCCER

<i>The Carlyon Cup</i>	
<i>Best and Fairest Soccer Player</i>	Larry Bittman
<i>Western Suburbs Soccer Club Trophy</i>	
<i>Most Improved Senior</i>	John Asmus
<i>Western Suburbs Soccer Club Trophy</i>	
<i>14 Years Best and Fairest Player</i>	Ehab Khoury
<i>First Grade Soccer</i>	
<i>Captain's Banner</i>	Larry Bittman

TENNIS

<i>Harry Quail Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Tennis Player—Junior</i>	Grant Dickerson
<i>The Samue's Trophy</i>	
<i>Outstanding Tennis Player—Senior</i>	Tony Reynolds
<i>First Grade Tennis</i>	
<i>Captain's Banner</i>	Tony Reynolds

ROWING

<i>George Carlson Trophy</i>	
<i>Most Improved Rower</i>	Stan Dyrda
	Malcolm Selkirk
<i>Rowing Blue—Schools First Four</i>	
<i>C.H.S. Champions</i>	Steve Reynolds (Cox)
	Greg York (Stroke)
	Ray Spicer (Three)
	Gary Markoff (Two)
	Malcolm Selkirk (Bow)

ATHLETICS

<i>The Sutton Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Athlete, Senior</i>	Tony Cooper
<i>The West Strathfield Bowling Club Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Athlete, Hayes House</i>	Tony Cooper
<i>The John Hardgrove Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Athlete, 16 Years</i>	Michael Taylor
	Gary Johnson
<i>The Grace Bros. Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Athlete, Howe House</i>	Michael Taylor
<i>The Homebush R.S.L. Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Athlete, 15 Years</i>	Neil Smith
<i>The Lewis Berger Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Athlete, 14 Years</i>	Greg Dyer
<i>The Charles Warne Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Athlete, 13 Years</i>	Peter Hennessy
<i>The Ken Myles Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Athlete, 12 Years</i>	George Cook
<i>The Bellbird Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Athlete, Greening House</i>	Peter Poulet

The Old Boys' Cricket Club Trophy
Champion Athlete, Vaughan House Gary Johnson

SWIMMING

<i>The Angus & Robertson Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Swimmer—Senior</i>	Peter Campbell
	John Coggins
<i>The Vaughan Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Swimmer, 15 Years</i>	Dave Dickman
<i>The Hyman Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Swimmer, 16 Years</i>	Luis Gallur
<i>The Hyman Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Swimmer, Hayes House</i>	Dave Dickman
<i>The A.R.C. Engineering Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Swimmer, 14 Years</i>	David Mutton
<i>The Greening Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Swimmer, Greening House</i>	David Mutton
<i>The Bell Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Swimmer, 13 Years</i>	Wayne Johnson
<i>The Ingersoll Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Swimmer, 12 Years</i>	Mervyn Maher
<i>The Air Force Memorial Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Swimmer, Howe House</i>	Peter Steele
<i>The About Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Swimmer, Vaughan House</i>	Luis Gallur

SPORTSMAN OF THE YEAR

The Eastwood Rugby Union Club Trophy
Sportsman of the Year Ray Spicer

WATER POLO

<i>The James C. Waite Trophy</i>	
<i>Most Outstanding Player</i>	Peter Campbell
<i>Water Polo Blue</i>	David Andrews

BASEBALL

<i>Most Outstanding Player</i>	Glenn Hoole
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SQUASH

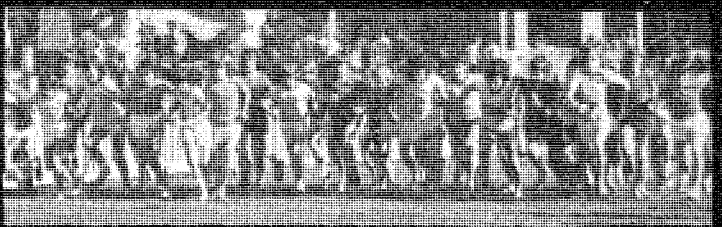
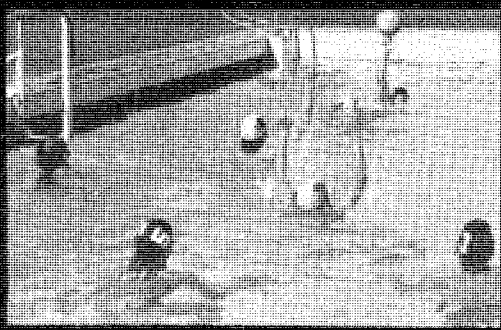
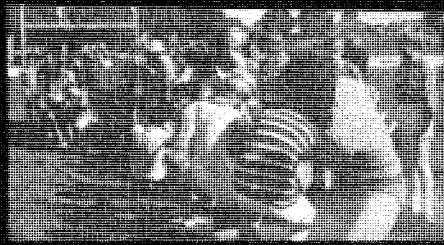
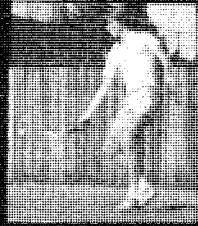
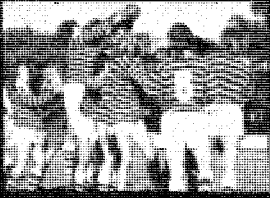
<i>Most Outstanding Player</i>	Rod Hozack
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HOUSE CAPTAIN'S BANNER

<i>Hayes House</i>	Mark Burton
<i>Howe House</i>	Ray Spicer
<i>Greening House</i>	David McKay
<i>Vaughan House</i>	John Coggins

TEAM TROPHIES

<i>The Old Boys' Shield</i>	
<i>Champion House, Soccer</i>	Hayes
<i>The Bert Oldfield Shield</i>	
<i>Champion House, Basketball</i>	Vaughan
<i>The Arnotts' Shield</i>	
<i>Champion House, Athletics</i>	Hayes
<i>The Bill Barnes' Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion House, Rugby Union</i>	Greening
<i>The Stan McCabe Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion House, Cricket</i>	Howe
<i>The Farmers' Shield</i>	
<i>Champion House, Swimming</i>	Hayes
<i>The Western Suburbs Rugby Union Club Shield</i>	
<i>Champion House, All Sports</i>	Hayes
<i>The Harvey Ford Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion House, Tennis</i>	Howe
<i>The Negus Cup</i>	
<i>Champion House, Rugby League</i>	Greening
<i>The Prefects' Shield</i>	
<i>Champion House, Debating</i>	Hayes
<i>The Commonwealth Savings Bank Shield</i>	
<i>Champion House, Sport & Academic</i>	Vaughan



Awards, Results and Prizes

Academic Prize List, 1973

FORM ONE

<i>First in English</i>	Jeremy Mottershead
<i>First in Language</i>	Martin Cobcroft
<i>First in Music</i>	Jared Khu
<i>First in Craft (aeq.)</i>	Edmund Secchiaroli
<i>First in Art (aeq.)</i>	Ross Squire
<i>Prize for Meritorious School Service</i>	Paul Ruhan
<i>Prize for Meritorious School Service</i>	Peter Niven
<i>The Lidcombe Rotary Prize for Service and Scholarship</i>	Paul Buchman
<i>First in Mathematics</i>	Philip Baldwin
<i>Third in Form I</i>	
<i>Second in Form I</i>	Geoff McCarthy
<i>First in Science</i>	Peter Walne
<i>First in Social Studies</i>	
<i>First in Form I</i>	Matthew Ponting
<i>First in 1F</i>	
<i>First in 1G</i>	Normie Neil

FORM TWO

<i>The Roger Holloway Trophy for Drama</i>	Peter Edmonds
<i>Prize for Meritorious School Service</i>	David Tritton
<i>First in Mathematics</i>	Charles Prineas
<i>First in French (aeq.)</i>	Reginald Don
<i>First in French (aeq.)</i>	Geoff Baggs
<i>First in Tech. Drawing</i>	Alex Dronoff
<i>First in Woodwork</i>	Warren Barnsley
<i>First in Art</i>	Carey Forbes
<i>First in Geography</i>	Stephen Nicholls
<i>First in Commerce</i>	
<i>First in Metalwork</i>	Peter Hennessy
<i>Lidcombe Rotary Prize for Service and Scholarship</i>	
<i>Third in Form II</i>	Martin Hoerning
<i>First in History</i>	Carl Perry
<i>Second in Form II</i>	
<i>First in English</i>	Alan Maddox
<i>First in Science</i>	
<i>First in German</i>	Alan Maddox
<i>First in Music</i>	
<i>First in Form II</i>	

FORM THREE

<i>First in French</i>	Con Boukouvalas
<i>First in German</i>	Darryl Mock
<i>First in Commerce</i>	Geoff Ashton
<i>First in Metalwork</i>	Tony Montebello
<i>First in Woodwork</i>	Peter Rae
<i>Peter Lemcke Memorial Prize</i>	
<i>First in Art</i>	Steven Jamieson
<i>Consul-General's Prize for German</i>	(shared)
	Marcus Judge
<i>First in English</i>	Geoff Wood
<i>First in History</i>	
<i>First in Mathematics</i>	Allan Cala
<i>Lidcombe Rotary Prize for Service and Scholarship</i>	
<i>Third in Form III</i>	Len Hamey
<i>First in Science</i>	
<i>John Bathgate Memorial Prize</i>	Len Hamey
<i>First in Technical Drawing</i>	
<i>Second in Form III</i>	Peter Lipski
<i>First in Geography</i>	
<i>Consul-General's Prize for German</i>	(shared)
<i>First in Form III</i>	

FORM FOUR

<i>First in Geography</i>	Ian Mulholland
<i>First in Commerce</i>	Hynek Prochazka
<i>First in Art</i>	Francis Brooks
<i>First in Woodwork</i>	Peter Burns
<i>Lindsay Daines Trophy for Drama</i>	Glen Berger
<i>First in Technical Drawing</i>	Ian Payne
<i>First in Metalwork</i>	
<i>Prize for Meritorious Service to the School</i>	Geoffrey Maddox
<i>First in English</i>	
<i>First in French</i>	Geoffrey Maddox
<i>First in Form IV</i>	
<i>First in Music</i>	Alan John
<i>Lidcombe Rotary Prize for Service and Scholarship</i>	
<i>Second in Form IV</i>	Stephen Cala
<i>First in Mathematics</i>	
<i>First in Science</i>	Stephen Cala
<i>First in History</i>	
<i>First in Latin</i>	Stephen Cala
<i>First in German</i>	
<i>Teasdale Debating Award</i>	Stephen Cala
<i>P. & C. Trophy for Most Outstanding Junior Debater</i>	
<i>Burwood Rotary Trophy for the Most Outstanding Boy in Form IV</i>	Stephen Cala
<i>First in Form IV</i>	

FORM FIVE

<i>First in Modern History</i>	Frank Miehs
<i>First in Geography</i>	Tony Reynolds
<i>The Doug. Rogers Prize</i>	
<i>First in French</i>	Michael Prochazka
<i>First in Ancient History</i>	Mark Gaul
<i>First in Art</i>	Michael Nurse
<i>First in Industrial Arts (aeq.)</i>	Richard Valler
<i>Lidcombe Rotary Prize for</i>	
<i>Service and Scholarship (shared)</i>	George Perry
<i>First in English</i>	
<i>Lidcombe Rotary Club Prize for</i>	
<i>Service and Scholarship (shared)</i>	Robert McIntosh
<i>Cramp Debating Prize</i>	
<i>Third in Form V</i>	Luis Gallur
<i>First in Mathematics</i>	
<i>First in Science</i>	
<i>First in Industrial Arts (aeq.)</i>	David Crowe
<i>Second in Form V</i>	
<i>First in Economics</i>	
<i>The John McManus/Lindsay Daines</i>	
<i>Trophy for Most Improved Debater</i>	Mark Hislop
<i>First in Form V</i>	

FORM SIX

<i>Strathfield Rotary Prize for Scholarship and</i>	
<i>Citizenship — Form IV</i>	Ian Payne
<i>Strathfield Rotary Prize for</i>	
<i>Scholarship and Citizenship—Form VI</i>	
<i>Prize for Meritorious Service to</i>	
<i>the School</i>	Mark Burton
<i>Prize for Meritorious Service to the</i>	
<i>School</i>	David Andrews
<i>Prize for Meritorious Service to the</i>	
<i>School</i>	Philip Carter
<i>Prize for Meritorious Service to the</i>	
<i>School</i>	Peter Campbell
<i>Prize for Meritorious Service to the</i>	
<i>School</i>	John Goggins
<i>First in Modern History</i>	
<i>Prize for Meritorious Service to</i>	
<i>the School</i>	Stephen Vindin
<i>First in Art</i>	Warren Warbrick
<i>First in Industrial Arts</i>	Rodney Dewar
<i>The Old Boys' Prize for All Round Merit</i>	
	Malcolm Selkirk
<i>R.S.A.I.L.A. Prize for All Round Merit</i>	
<i>(son of an Ex-serviceman)</i>	Kevin Morris
<i>First in Geography</i> }	
<i>Third in Form VI</i> }	Malcolm Handel
<i>First in Ancient History</i>	
<i>The Captain's Prize</i>	
<i>P. & C. Trophy for the Most</i>	
<i>Outstanding Boy in School</i>	Ross Letherbarrow
<i>Second in Form VI</i>	
<i>First in English</i>	
<i>The Anthony Hamilton Prize for</i>	
<i>Mathematics and Science</i>	
<i>The Charles Johnson Prize for</i>	
<i>Economics</i>	
<i>Hume-Barbour Debating Prize</i>	
<i>Neil Gunther Trophy for the Most</i>	
<i>Outstanding Debater—Senior</i>	Daniel Stimler
<i>Lidcombe Rotary Club Trophy for</i>	
<i>Service and Scholarship</i>	
<i>The Greening Prize for Dux</i>	
<i>The Ladies' Auxiliary Trophy for</i>	
<i>Dux of the School</i>	

Examination Results, 1973

School Certificate

Key to results:

1. English
2. Mathematics
3. Science
5. Geography
6. History
7. Commerce
8. Art
11. Technical Drawing
12. Metalwork
13. Woodwork
16. Music (Secondary Schools' Board)
19. French
20. German
21. Latin
23. Russian

"a" indicates a Pass at Advanced Level

"c" indicates a Credit Pass at Ordinary Level

"p" indicates a Pass at Ordinary Level

"m" indicates a Pass at Modified Level

Booth, I. M.,	1a, 2c, 3p, 5a, 16a, 19a.
Bouhey, N. J.,	1c, 2m, 3c, 5p, 11c, 13a.
Bowling, N.,	1a, 2a, 3c, 5a, 7a, 13a.
Bramley, K. W.,	1a, 2p, 3c, 5c, 7p, 11p.
Bramley, P. T.,	1p, 2m, 3c, 5m, 8p.
Brighton, M. R.,	1p, 2c, 3c, 6c, 12c, 13c.
Brooks, M. J.,	1a, 2a, 3c, 5a, 8m, 11a.
Brown, P.,	1a, 2p, 3p, 5c, 7c, 12p.
Brown, R.,	1m, 2p, 3p, 5p, 12p.
Burge, R. J.,	1m, 2m, 3p, 5p, 12p, 13m.
Burns, P. R.,	1a, 2p, 3p, 5a, 7p, 13a.
Cala, S. J.,	1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 20a, 21a.
Campbell, G. J.,	1a, 2c, 3p, 7p, 8p.
Canellis, M. D.,	1p, 2p, 3p, 5p, 12p, 13p.
Carter, B. G.,	1p, 2a, 3a, 5a, 7a, 11a.
Cervenjak, M.,	1c, 2a, 3a, 5a, 12a, 20a.
Chidgey, W.,	1m, 2m, 3p, 5m, 12p, 13p.
Clark, B. A.,	1p, 2p, 3p, 5m, 19p.
Cockayne, S. G.,	1p, 2c, 3p, 6p, 11m, 13c.
Coleman, D. B.,	1p, 2c, 3c, 5a, 7a, 11c.
Collie, G. J.,	1p, 2a, 3a, 5a, 11c, 12a.
Constanti, G.,	1p, 2p, 3p, 6c, 7c, 12p.
Conway, A. J.,	1c, 2c, 3p, 6a, 11m, 12p.
Copping, K. J.,	1c, 2c, 3c, 5a, 12p, 13c.
Crompton, M. J.,	1p, 2p, 3p, 5p, 7p, 12p.
Davies, B. K.,	1p, 2p, 5m, 7p, 13p.
Dib, S.,	1p, 2p, 3c, 5c, 7p, 13p.
Abeltins, P. I.,	1p, 2p, 3m, 5p, 7p, 20p.
Alder, C. J.,	1p, 2c, 3m, 7p.
Anastasakis, J. M.,	1p, 2p, 3p, 12p.
Atkins, P. S.,	1p, 2c, 3m, 5p, 11c, 13p.
Austin, B. N.,	1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 11p, 21m.
Baggs, M. D.,	1a, 2c, 3c, 6c, 11p, 13c.
Barrett, N.,	1p, 2p, 3c, 6c, 7p.
Benson, G. E.,	1p, 2p, 3p, 6c, 7c, 13a.
Berger, G. D.,	1a, 2a, 3c, 5a, 7a, 21a.
Bernard, G. J.,	1m, 2a, 3p, 8p, 19m.
Besser, D. R.,	1c, 2a, 3p, 6a, 8c.
Bondarenko, W.,	1m, 2m, 3m, 11p.

- Dickerson, G. R., 1p, 2c, 3p, 5p, 8c, 11p.
 Dickman, D. W., 1a, 2a, 3c, 5a, 11c, 19p.
 Dixon, S. B., 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 7p, 19a.
 Dobbs, B. M., 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 16a, 20a.
 Donaldson, I., 1p, 2p, 3m, 7p, 12p.
 Doughman, G., 1p, 2p, 3c, 5p, 7p, 11p.
 Doukas, G. P., 1a, 2c, 6a, 19a, 21a.
 Dwight, D., 1c, 2p, 3a, 5p, 7c.
 Dyrda, S., 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 7a, 20a.
 Eccleston D. W., 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 19a, 21a.
 Egan, P. F., 1c, 2c, 3p, 5p, 12p, 13c.
 Egusquiza, A. N., 3p, 5m, 12m, 13m.
 Evans, K. R., 2p, 3p, 7p, 12m.
 Farshoukh, N. T., 1p, 2a, 3c, 5a, 7a, 8p.
 Finn, J. W., 1c, 2c, 3c, 6c, 7a, 8p.
 Fitter, B. E., 1p, 2a, 3a, 5p, 7c, 11a.
 Fosberry, D. J., 1m, 2p, 3p, 11p, 13p.
 Francis, P. J., 1p, 2p, 3p, 5c, 7p, 12p.
 Franks, P., 1a, 2a, 3p, 6a, 7a, 20c.
 French, J. C., 1c, 2a, 3c, 5a, 7p, 12a.
 Fuller, B., 1m, 2m, 3p, 12p, 13a.
 Gage, T. J., 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 7a, 19a.
 Gentles, C. R., 1a, 2a, 3p, 6a, 7c, 20c.
 Gibbs, D. M., 1p, 2c, 3c, 5c, 7c, 11c.
 Glisic, B. M., 1p, 2p, 3p, 6c, 7p, 11p.
 Graham, G. L., 1p, 2p, 3m, 13m.
 Graham, P. B., 1p, 2p, 3p, 7p, 12p.
 Grayhurst, D., 1c, 2p, 3p, 6p, 11p, 13p.
 Grundy, S. P., 1c, 2a, 3, 7a, 8a, 11c.
 Guilfoyle, T. M., 1p, 2c, 3p, 6c, 7p.
 Guillaume, E. M., 1m, 3p, 12m, 19p.
 Hambe, J., 2p, 3m, 5p, 11m, 12m.
 Hamill, M. J., 1m, 3m, 7m, 12m.
 Hancock, W. A., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 7a, 19a.
 Harvey, S. W., 1p, 2p, 3p, 5c, 7c, 8a.
 Haynes, D. A., 1a, 2p, 3c, 6a, 7c, 13a.
 Hedges, J. S., 1p, 3p, 5p, 7c, 12c.
 Heraghty, C. W., 1a, 2p, 3p, 5p, 7c, 12p.
 Herd, N., 1p, 2p, 3p, 7p.
 Higgs, R. K., 1p, 2c, 3c, 5p, 7c, 13a.
 Hinton, D., 1c, 2p, 3p, 5c, 7p, 12c.
 Hoole, G. A., 1p, 2c, 3c, 5p, 7p, 11a.
 Hozack, N. L., 1p, 2p, 3c, 5c, 7p, 8p.
 Hyman, I. P., 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 20a, 21p.
 Ibrahim, L., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 7a, 20a.
 Ikin, D. E., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 20a, 21a.
 Irwin, R. J., 1p, 2m, 5m, 11p.
 Jackson, M. R., 1c, 2c, 3p, 5c, 8p, 13p.
 James, K. R., 1a, 2a, 5a, 7a, 13a.
 John, A. S., 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 16a, 19a.
 Johnson, G. W., 1a, 2p, 3c, 5a, 7m, 20p.
 Jones, A., 1m, 2p, 3p, 7p, 8p.
 Jones, P. K., 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 8a, 19a.
 Karabetsos, B., 1p, 2p, 3c, 6p, 7p, 12p.
 Kippax, R. A., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 7a, 11c.
 Kouznetsoff, A., 1p, 2c, 3c, 5c, 11p, 16p, 23a.
 Kovacic, S., 1p, 2p, 3c, 5c, 11p.
 Lahood, P. A., 2a, 3c, 5p, 13p, 19p.
 Lamont, R. J., 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 7a, 11a.
 Lange, G. B., 1p, 2p, 3m, 6m, 20p.
 Lapre, A. W., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 7a, 11a.
 Latimer, C. W., 1m, 2p, 3m, 12p, 13p.
 Layland, P. M., 1c, 2c, 3p, 5a, 11c, 12p.
 Lee, K., 1a, 2a, 3p, 5c, 7a, 11m.
 Leo, M. H., 2m, 5m, 8p, 13m.
 Lew, E. J., 1m, 3m, 5p, 7p, 12p.
 Lipski, I. D., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 11a, 20c.
 Littlejohn, M. H., 1p, 2a, 3a, 5a, 7a, 11a.
 Lloyd-Owen, M. G., 1p, 2c, 3p, 5p, 8c, 11c.
 Lockley, S. B., 1m, 2p, 3m, 5p, 11p, 13p.
 Losurdo, R. J., 2p, 3p, 6p, 12p.
 Lovern, J. D., 1c, 2p, 3p, 5a, 8m, 11c.
 Maddox, G., 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 19a, 20a.
 McColl, S. M., 1p, 2a, 3a, 6a, 11a, 12c.
 McConnell, T. J., 1p, 2p, 3p, 6p, 7p, 8m.
 Mescher, M., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 7a, 16a.
 Miklavcic, J. B., 1c, 2a, 3a, 5a, 7a, 11a.
 Miller, I. F., 1c, 2p, 3p, 5c, 11m, 13p.
 Mitterer, H., 1m, 2a, 3c, 5a, 11c, 20c.
 Mori, G. I., 1c, 2a, 3c, 6c, 13p.
 Mortlock, G. M., 1c, 2p, 3c, 5p, 12c, 13p.
 Mulholland, I. R., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 11a, 16a.
 Murray, K. W., 1m, 2a, 3p, 6p, 11p, 13p.
 Olver, R., 1p, 2c, 3p, 5a, 8m, 20p.
 Orr, R. G., 1p, 2p, 3m, 5p, 11m, 13p.
 Owens, J. T., 1p, 2p, 3p, 5p, 7p, 12p.
 Payne, I. K., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 11a, 12a.
 Pearson, J. E., 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 20a, 21a.
 Pecotich, N. P., 1c, 2p, 3c, 5a, 12c, 13p.
 Pember, B. L., 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 11c, 20p.
 Perry, R. A., 1a, 2c, 3c, 6c, 7a, 8p.
 Peters, R., 1p, 2c, 3c, 6a, 7p, 13c.
 Poulos, F., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5c, 7p, 13c.
 Prochazka, H., 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 7a, 21a.
 Pullen, D. J., 1p, 2m, 3m, 5m, 8m, 13p.
 Rathswohl, R. A., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 8c, 11a.
 Reed, R. B., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 7a, 20a.
 Richmond, J. A., 1a, 2a, 3p, 6a, 7a, 8p.
 Robertson, A. D., 1m, 2p, 3m, 12p.
 Rusanov, A., 1p, 2a, 3a, 5a, 7a, 11a, 23a.
 Samarin, G., 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 11a, 20c, 23a.
 Sangkuhl, H. W., 1a, 2a, 3c, 5a, 16a, 20a.
 Santone, N., 1c, 2a, 3a, 5a, 7a, 11c.
 Sinclair, B. I., 1p, 2p, 3s, 6c, 12c, 13c.
 Smith, N., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 12p, 19p.
 Steele, B. D., 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 7a, 19a.
 Steele, D. J., 1p, 2p, 3p, 6m.
 Stewart, L. R., 1a, 2c, 3p, 5a, 7a, 12c.
 Taylor, A. D., 1p, 2p, 3m, 6p.
 Taylor, M. E., 1p, 2a, 3p, 5a, 11c, 13a.
 Theodossiou, A., 1m, 2p, 3p, 5m, 7m, 13p.
 Tidboald, G. J., 1p, 2c, 3c, 5c, 11c, 12p.
 Trewick, A. S., 1p, 2p, 3p, 5p, 11c.
 Turner, B. M., 1p, 2p, 3p, 5p, 11p, 12p.
 Urbanic, F., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 7a, 12a.
 Virgilio, B. D., 1m, 2c, 3p, 5c, 12c, 13p.
 Wade, G. J., 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 19a, 21a.
 Wallace, R. E., 1p, 2c, 3p, 5c, 7p, 19p.
 Warbrick, M. C., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 7a, 19a.
 Watt, R., 1p, 2p, 3p, 11p.
 Weale, B. G., 1c, 2a, 3a, 5a, 7c, 11c.
 Whyte, M. D., 1p, 2c, 6m, 7m.
 Wiggins, S. G., 1a, 2a, 3p, 5a, 20a, 21a.
 Williams, D. L., 1p, 2p, 3c, 5p, 7c, 19p.
 Williams, P. U., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 7a, 20a.
 Wilson, P. A., 1p, 2p, 7m, 13p.
 Wilton, G. R., 2c, 3c, 5p, 11m, 12p.
 Wlodarski, M. E., 1c, 2a, 3a, 5a, 7c, 11a.
 Woods, K. G., 1p, 2p, 3p, 5p, 7p, 13p.
 Yorke, D. W., 1c, 2a, 3c, 5a, 7c, 8a.

Higher School Certificate

Key to results:

1. English
 2. Mathematics
 3. Science
 4. Modern History
 5. Ancient History
 6. French
 7. German
 8. Economics
 9. Geography
 10. Latin
 11. Music
 12. Industrial Arts
 13. Indonesian
 14. Art
 16. Russian
 17. Italian
 18. Chinese
- GS General Studies

Andrews, D. G., 1-1, 2-3, 3-2S, 4-1, 5-2, GS.
 Assaf, R., 1-3, 8-2, 9-2.
 Baldwin, R. L., 1-3, 2-3, 3-3, 9-3, 14-2.
 Blackwell, M. A., 1-3, 3-2S, 5-2, 5-2, GS.
 Boland, M. R., 1-3, 2-2F, 3-2F, 9-2, GS.
 Brandt, P. G., 1-3, 2-3, 7-3.
 Brown, G. W., 3-3, 14-2, GS.
 Brown, P. J., 1-3, 2-3, 3-2S, 8-2, 12-2.
 Bull, J. J., 9-3.

Burton, M. G., 1-1, 2-2S, 3-2S, 7-1, 10-1, GS.
 Campbell, P. R., 1-1, 2-2F, 3-1, 9-1, 11-1, GS.
 Carter, P. A., 4-2.
 Cattell, J. M., 1-3, 2-3, 4-2, 8-2, 14-2.
 Coggiola, P. V., GS.
 Coleman, J. L., 1-3, 2-2F, 3-2F, 9-2.
 Conley, R. M., 1-2, 2-2S, 4-1, 9-2, GS.
 Considine, J. D., 1-3, 4-2, GS.
 Cooper, A. A., 2-3.
 Davidson, I., 1-3, 4-2, GS.
 Derkatch, S. G., 1-3, 2-2F, 9-3, 16-2.
 Dewar, R. C., 1-3, 2-2F, 3-2S, 9-2, 12-2.
 Docwra, R. J., 1-2, 2-2S, 3-2S, 8-1, GS.
 Emmi, M., 1-3, 2-1, 3-1, 8-2.
 Enfield, G., 2-3, 12-3, 14-2.
 Fuller, W. J., 1-2, 2-3, 3-2S, 4-1, 14-1, GS.
 Gane, P. M., 1-3, 2-2F, 3-2S, 9-2, GS.
 Gardner, G. M., 1-3, 2-2S, 4-2, 5-2, GS.
 Goggins, J. W., 1-2, 2-2F, 3-2F, 9-2, GS.
 Gozzi, J. R., 1-3, GS.
 Green, D. R., 1-3, 2-3, 3-3.
 Guba, N., 1-3.
 Hammond, R. L., 1-3,

2-3, 8-3, 9-2, GS.
 Handel, M. L., 1-2, 2-1, 3-1, 9-1, GS.
 Hankinson, G. F., 1-3, 3-3, 9-2, GS.
 Isaacs, M. R., 1-2, 2-2S, 3-2S, 4-1, 5-1.
 Jones, M. F., 1-2, 4-2.
 Klunicki, N., 1-3, 2-2F, 3-2F, 8-2.
 Larsen, D. H., 1-2, 2-3, 3-2S, 4-1, 5-1.
 Larsen, P. A., 1-3, 3-2S, 4-2, 14-1.
 Letherbarrow, R. V., 1-1, 2-2F, 3-1, 5-1, GS.
 Lewis, M. A., 1-3, 2-2S, 3-2F, 9-2, GS.
 Linnert, D. A., 1-2, 2-2F, 3-2S, 8-1, 9-1, GS.
 Lowe, E., 1-3, 2-2S, 8-2, 9-2.
 Ma, G. J., 1-2, 2-2F, 3-3, 5-2, GS.
 Mackay, D. F., 1-3, 2-2S, 9-2, 14-2.
 Markoff, G., 1-3, 2-2S, 9-3, 14-2, 16-2, GS.
 Mathieson, D. G., 1-3, 2-2S.
 McNamara, D. J., 1-3, 2-3, 3-2S, 9-3, GS.
 Metha, A., 2-2F, 3-2F, 8-3.
 Morris, K. J., 1-1, 2-2S, 3-2S, 8-1, 9-1, GS.
 Mulligan, C. A., 1-3, 3-2S, 9-2.
 Murray, I. A., 3-2S, 4-2, 8-3, GS.
 Myles, R. W., 1-3, 2-2S, 3-2S, 8-1, 9-1, GS.
 Norvill, D. W., 1-2, 2-3, 3-2S, 8-2, 9-2, GS.
 Ooi, C. W., 1-3, 2-2F, 3-2F, 8-2, 18-2.
 Palmer, A. L., 1-2, 2-2F, 3-2F.
 Purtell, G. W., 2-2S, 4-2.

Rielly, J. M., 1-2, 2-3, 3-2S.
 Ritchie, K. R., 1-1, 2-3, 4-2, 5-3, 14-1.
 Robertson, G. J., 1-3, 2-2S, 3-2S, 4-2, 8-2, 9-3.
 Rogers, K. J., 1-3, 2-3, 3-3, 14-2.
 Rowe, L. J., 1-3, 2-2S, 3-2S, 4-2, 8-2, 9-2, GS.
 Schofield, P. D., 1-2, 2-2S, 3-2F, 14-1, GS.
 Selkirk, M. B., 1-2, 2-2F, 3-2F, 9-2.
 Slattery, M. J., 1-2, 2-3, 4-2, 5-3, GS.
 Spicer, R. W., 1-3, 2-2F, 3-2S, 5-2, 12-2, GS.
 Steele, P. A., 1-3, 2-2S, 8-3.
 Stimler, D. M., 1-1, 2-1, 3-1, 8-1, GS.
 Sullivan, M. D., 3-2S.
 Tam, S. P., 1-3, 2-3, 3-2S, 8-3.
 Tanner, I. N., 1-2, 2-2F, 3-2F, 8-1.
 Taylor, S. D., 1-2, 2-2S, 14-2, GS.
 Teo, H., 2-2F, 3-2F, 9-2.
 Theodossiou, C. J., 1-3, 2-2S, 3-3, 5-3, 9-2, GS.
 Thomas, B. I., 1-2, 2-2S, 3-2S, 9-2, 14-1, GS.
 Tsembeis, C., 1-3, 3-3, 4-2, 5-2, 8-2.
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 Warbrick, W. J., 1-1, 2-2F, 3-2F, 14-1, GS.
 Yip, P., 1-3, 2-2S, 3-2S, 4-2, 8-2.
 Yorke, G. J., 1-3, 2-2F, 3-2F, 8-2, 9-2, GS.
 Zaitzieff, N. V., 1-3, 2-2F, 3-2F, 9-2.



Editorial

Editorial Staff

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— <i>Junior</i>	: Miss J. Julian
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<i>Reports Editor</i>	: D. C. Franks
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<i>Cartoons</i>	: Rino Simeoni
<i>Caricatures</i>	: Dane Ikin
<i>Photography and Processing</i>	: Ben Saad

Again we have reached that agonising, sleepless period of the year when fourth and sixth formers start cramming information they have left unlearned for the last year or more, while those on the Editorial Staff leave them to their agonies and commence their own, in an attempt to piece together a magazine that will do Homebush justice. In fact this year's Magazine has been more of a struggle than those of the past. We were faced with soaring printing costs in a year that the School's finances are strained to the absolute limit. It was not until nearly July we finally got the "go-ahead", after promises of massive financial assistance from the Parents and Citizens Association. We are all further in their debt for keeping alive the institution our Magazine has become.

Then came the really difficult task of extracting by plea, threat, promise, coercion, cajolery, stand-over, or any other means available, reports, articles and contributions (by staff and students alike), in sufficient quantity, of sufficient quality and early enough to meet publishing deadlines. Some barely meet the minimum standards—but at least they are a genuine effort, which too many found too difficult to make.

Why, then, do we go through this private purgatory? Are the hundreds of hours (and \$2,000-odd) worth it all? I can see only two factors that save

the Magazine from being a useless, time-consuming, expensive exercise. Firstly, there is the obvious enthusiasm with which the finished product is greeted by the vast bulk of the school population, and secondly, the Magazine gives the interested and active few a chance to have their literary and artistic efforts published. The first strikes me as being a passive response—an "I want a Magazine but I don't want to do anything for it" syndrome—but at least it draws the school community a little closer together and gives a greater sense of belonging by informing. I suppose this must add to the all-important "tone" of the school, but the high proportion of inactive to active is always a disappointment. To the active few, congratulations on your genuine and often excellent contributions. You can lay true claim to this being *your* Magazine. Your work and the satisfaction you gain from seeing it in print is what really makes it worthwhile. Thank you for your interest. I hope you enjoy the finished product.

I must also extend a word of sincere thanks to each and every member of the Editorial Staff acknowledged above. Without your efforts, the Magazine would never have eventuated.

A. J. Brawn,
General Editor.

